

Mockery Manor SEASON 3

Paul's Crime Time 4

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We run through a number of RADIO STATIONS before settling on... local station GSPW.

Fades in on -

PAUL

--this is GSPW and in our last show I asked you all to write in with who you think murdered Clayton Woodrow. The results have been collated, and I can reveal...

DRUM ROLL

PAUL (cont'd)

... 4% of listeners think it was Margot Mockery, looking for a free publicity boost! 16% said 'the butler did it'. Unoriginal. 24% think it was Clayton's manager, L'il Bobby D, looking to claim a big life insurance payout. A whopping 32% think it was an assassination by the FBI, and that Clayton was a secret Communist.

(off to side) What? Did we count this right?

(chuckles) Uh, guys, it's not the 1950s anymore, I doubt the FBI are murdering Communists... (hasty) not that they ever did, of course. Ha. Oops, maybe I shouldn't have said anything! Uh oh. Do you think they're listening? Hello FBI, can you hear me!

(baby voice) Please don't hurt me!

(short worried silence) Seriously, I don't think the FBI murdered Clayton Woodrow. And for the record, I'm not a communist. Not at all.

Anyway, where were we. Oh yes!

DRUM ROLL resumes.

PAUL (cont'd)

The vast majority of you, standing at 56%, think it was the merry widow herself! That's right, country legend Kirsteen McFallon. I'm afraid, Kirsteen, a jury of your peers has declared you...

PAUL PRE-RECORDED BIT WITH ECHO

Guilty!

PAUL

Twass the shrew what did it, your honour!
For legal reasons, I would like to point out that she has not yet been charged with anything.
Having said that, the following information may confirm your suspicions. Yes folks, it's time for...

PAUL PRE-RECORDED BIT WITH ECHO

(dirty) Paul's great big tips.

PAUL

Golly gosh, have we received some juicy tip-offs. And as always, if YOU have some inside information on the Clayton Woodrow case, call the usual number or write in and we'll be sure to publicly air your...

PAUL PRE-RECORDED BIT WITH ECHO

--great big tips.

PAUL

The first tip-off is from Mr Simon P. Derbyshire of Uxbridge Road, Lincolnshire--wait, sorry, he said to keep his name under wraps. Sorry Simon. Or should I say: Mr Anonymous. Mr Anonymous is, and I quote, 'a frequent visitor to the Clayton fan club chat room'. I think that's something to do with the internet, but I can't say for sure because I'm not a nerd. Anyway, Mr Anon goes on to say that 'there has been a lot of chat in the chat room about Kirsteen McFallon's affairs'. Oooooh!

(MORE)

PAUL (cont'd)

It gets better. 'In particular, one member spotted Kirsteen - *during the concert* - sneaking into the Bayou section of Claytonville *with a mysterious man*. The member said the man was not from the UK, because he had 'very nice teeth'.

I take issue with that. I'm sorry, it's a lazy cliché and it's just not true. I, for one, have excellent teeth with barely any fillings. So maybe the mystery man wasn't American, maybe he was British. Although it's true that my teeth are far better than most of my fellow countrymen. But still. My point stands.

Anyway. Who was the mystery man with Kirsteen? What were they doing in the Bayou? Let me tell you, folks, the Bayou is a perfect spot for a passionate tryst. Lots of dark corners and saucy hidey-holes. So they were probably bonking, before sneaking into the mine train to murder her husband.

On the other hand, I'm not convinced she did it. Don't rule out Mockery management, that's all I'll say. One of them is a bad egg, a very bad egg indeed. I'll leave it at that. Except to say, her name rhymes with... Hay Hay... Barmstrong, and I have no idea how she got such a high-powered job because she had no talent or work ethic when I knew her, plus, plus! She always seems to be at the centre of a lot of very bad happenings. And she has something of a penchant for-- oh! Oh...

... Wait. I missed a bit. Yeah. We haven't finished with Simon from Uxbridge, because he also says the chat rooms have long been ablaze with rumours of Clayton's illegitimate children. Oooh! Now THAT'S hot gossip!

PAUL PRE-RECORDED BIT WITH ECHO
Paul's hot gossip.

PAUL

Simon says many of the fans in the chat room were surprised by this as Clayton once said he never wanted any kiddie-winkles, the reason being, and I quote, 'I'd rather bequeath my fortune to a cat sanctuary than bring more spoilt rich assholes into this world.'

That was my southern accent from when I played Curly in Oklahoma for the Redditch Players, 1992.

Clayton was a weird bloke, wasn't he. Why would you not want to spread your seed far and wide? Personally, I would love to bestow great wealth on a gaggle of tiny Pauls, but that's just me. Some of us only think of others, not ourselves.

Anyway, Simon finishes up by saying there was a paternity lawsuit a few years ago, but Clay managed to get it all hushed up.

It's all a bit sordid, isn't it? So let us wash the filth from off our souls with a holy-moly country and western hymn. Good Lord above, it's Clayton Woodrow with 'The Winds of Heaven'...

Song: Winds of Heaven, by Clayton Woodrow (Laurence Owen)

Let the Winds of Heaven dance between you
Keep a little well of mystery apart
You can never truly know a person
But you still can have their heart

(soft country waltz)

There'd be no surprise if you always knew
What your lover's thinking of
If you're of one mind, then you can't have trust
Without trust, you can't have love.

Let the Winds of Heaven dance between you

Keep a little spark of secrecy apart
You can never truly know a person
But you still can have their heart

May you be different
May you be free
Free to be not all that you seem to be
And may you have faith
That in freedom you both will be true

INSTRUMENTAL BREAK: VERSE MUSIC, rallentando

Let the Winds of Heaven dance between you
Keep a little touch of mystery apart
(back to organ, mmmm choir, slow, free time, spiritual
ending)
You can never truly know a person
But you still can have their heart