

SHERLOCK HOLMES AND THE FIRST BAKER STREET IRREGULAR

SIDE A

ANNA - GEORGE - LUCY - OLIVER - (WIGGINS)

ANNA: Please excuse my brother. When you get to know him better, you'll see he can be really nice. It's been rough for us.

GEORGE: It will be easier for you two now that you're with us. There's safety in numbers.

ANNA: Thanks.

GEORGE: I'll go and keep Toby company. *(Exits.)*

OLIVER: Wiggins, take a look at this.

LUCY: How much money did we get?

WIGGINS: Nothing. It's fake.

LUCY: There's handwriting on the back. What does it say?
(WIGGINS shrugs.)

ANNA: I can read. It says, "If you want your ring back, go to 221B Baker Street."

OLIVER: Ring?

LUCY: That old gentleman pickpocketed your ring while you took his fake money.

ANNA: He knew you had the ring.

OLIVER: That ring was going to bring us so much food.

LUCY: You have to get it back, Wiggins.

WIGGINS: I will.

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SIDE B

SHERLOCK HOLMES - DR. WATSON - WIGGINS - MRS. HUDSON

WATSON: Yes, Mrs. Hudson?

MRS. HUDSON: *(a little disgusted)* This dirty child showed up at the door and demanded to speak to the man of the house.

WATSON: What's your name, young man?

WIGGINS: Wiggins. You live here?

WATSON: I do. My name is Dr. Watson.

WIGGINS: You're not him. Anyone else live here?

MRS. HUDSON: What an utter lack of manners. Shall I show him out?

WATSON: No, Mrs. Hudson. Wiggins, you are correct. Someone else does live here.

MRS. HUDSON: But he's out for the morning.

- STOP -

HOLMES: Ah, Mrs; Hudson. I do appreciate your diligence in monitoring the visitors to the flat.

MRS. HUDSON: Oh, Holmes. You gave me such a start.

HOLMES: You are everything I could ask for in a landlady.

MRS. HUDSON: You will be the death of me yet, Mr. Holmes. *(Exits.)*

WIGGINS: I came to get my ring back.

HOLMES: It's not your ring, and my need for it is greater than yours.

WIGGINS: It is my ring! Me mother gave it to me.

HOLMES: No, you stole it from another gentleman last night.

- STOP -

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SIDE C

WILSON - MARY - SPAULDING - ROSS

WILSON: It started two months ago, when Mary noticed an advertisement in the paper.

MARY: I wish I were a redhead.

WILSON: Why would you like a lifetime of folks making fun of you?

SPAULDING: It would be worth it for this opportunity.

WILSON: What are you two going on about?

SPAULDING: Did you see the notice in today's paper?

MARY: There is an opening for the League of Red-Headed Gentlemen! It pays four pounds a week! You have to apply on Monday, Mr. Willson. I would if I were red-headed.

SPAULDING: I could man the shop while you were working for them.

- STOP -

ROSS: Mr. Jabez Wilson? You look admirably suited for this position. You will excuse me for taking an obvious precaution. We have to be careful. We have twice been deceived by wigs and once by paint. You have the most exceptional head of red hair I have seen today. The job is yours. Do you have any questions?

WILSON: What are the hours?

ROSS: Ten to two. You have to be in the office the whole time. If you leave, you forfeit the position.

WILSON: I should not think of leaving. And the work?

ROSS: To copy out the encyclopedia word for word.

WILSON: Why would the League of Red-Headed Gentlemen pay me for that?

- STOP -

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SIDE D

SHERLOCK HOLMES - RYDER - CATHERINE - (DR. WATSON)

RYDER (to HOLMES): You are the man I have longed to meet.

CATHERINE: Who are you? And how could you know so much about our situation?

HOLMES: My name is Sherlock Holmes, and this is my colleague, Watson. It is our business to know what other people don't know.

WATSON: And who is it that we have the pleasure of assisting?

RYDER: My name is John Robinson and this is my sister Mary.

HOLMES: No, no, the real names. It is always awkward doing business with an alias. You must be the head attendant, Mr. James Ryder, and may I presume you are his wife, Catherine Windigate, the handmaid of the countess of Morcar.

CATHERINE: Wife? How did you know? We've kept it a secret.

HOLMES: I observed the gold ring on your necklace that you try to keep tucked in your clothes.

RYDER: We just want our goose back.

HOLMES: A most remarkable bird it was. It laid an egg after it was dead—the bonniest, brightest little blue egg that ever was seen.

WATSON: The game's up, Ryder and Ms. Windigate.

RYDER: For God's sake, have mercy!

CATHERINE: Think of my mother! It would break her heart.