

## For the love of murder by Tom Hitchcock

**Inspector Clue:** Exactly! So a little dumbing down of the senses is quite a welcome relief. Bloody hell, another advert break. Always at the critical point when something is about to erupt!

**Pc Correct:** Shall I get you another coffee sir?

*SFX – Violent scream from a lady*

**Pc Correct:** Did you hear that Inspector?

**Inspector Clue:** It was on the TV wasn't it – a leg wax commercial

**Pc Correct:** It sounded like it came from outside, over the hedge.

**Inspector Clue:** Don't go staring over there again, you'll get accused of being a peeping tom. They'll send security round next!

**Pc Correct:** Don't be silly sir. We are security in one way. All their lights are off over there though. Does make you wonder.

**Inspector Clue:** Hurry up with the coffee, the shows coming back on in a second ... it's a little dark on set there, maybe they're playing a game in the dark.

**Pc Correct:** Here's your coffee sir.

**Inspector Clue:** I'll turn the tv off and on again see if that sorts the issue out.

**Inspector Clue:** No, that's not seemed to have done anything. Ah the lights have come back on. Where is everyone? Look

they've decorated it in a Halloween style – blood on the patio floor. Very clever.

*SFX – dull tone:*

**Inspector Clue:** What the hells this now – a call card.

**Pc Correct:** “ we regretfully announce there has been a technical issue and our programme will resume shortly.”

*SFX – Knocking on the door.*

**Inspector Clue:** I wonder who that could be

*SFX – Knocking at a fast pace.*

**Pc Correct:** Whom ever it is wants our attention.

*SFX – Door opening.*

**Jayne:** Se Senior Correct Correct. Please you come. Terrible, horrible murder.

**Sofia:** It's Daz.

**Presenter:** And so Pc correct and Inspector Clue flipfopped out of the Villa, stopped and turned back . They had forgotten their shoes. They ran back out again into the smooth Spanish hot air of the evening and darted across the grass and into the villa next door. Before we carry on with this story, I feel it would be in keeping with the famed programme “Fornication Isle” to do our own recap of events prior to the unveiling of the murder. We now join the contestants and their producer Daz, around half an hour after they left the villa of Inspector Clue and Pc Correct.

**Daz:** Right, Martina, Sofia, Jayne, Sammi, Harriet, Paula; I want you to meet – Denzel, Leroy , Russel, Cecil, Montgomery and Cuthbert. Now. Listen up you lot, you're all gonna get on, you're all gonna hook up and the first couple to fornicate live on TV gets the big number flash up in their bank account – got it! Good. Now, you're all to act surprised when each man enters the villa, we want lots of compliments from the ladies, and likewise gentlemen, lots of compliments on our babes with their busty chests. Russel, get your finger out of your nose while I'm talking to you.

**Sofia:** Daz, why are you making it so, slutty.

**Daz:** It makes for better viewing. You want to be famous don't ya?

**Sofia:** I do have a degree

**Jayne:** Me too.

**Daz:** Jayne, come off it – we all know you ain't Spanish with an English name like Jayne – you're a good actress. Now suck it up you lot, get to know one another and in about half hour we will film the entrances.

**Martina:** I don't like this much. Too full on.

**Daz:** Oi, its fornication isle not petting zoo corner! If you ain't careful you'll be the first one evicted!

**Jayne:** Him an his stupid ratings. Someone aught to rate him round the head with the sign!

**Russell:** I couldn't agree more. I mean look at me, I'm not normally buffed up with baby oil – I feel like a Turkey that's been basted ready for the oven.

**Martina:** What is it you do Russell?

**Russell:** I'm a horologist and part time train spotter.

**Cecil:** How did you get to be on this show?

**Russell:** I apply for all sorts of game shows – the horologist business usually keeps me up all night but it is rather lonely, so I started to look elsewhere for company.

**Cecil:** I bet you've got a real doll as a lover.

**Russell:** No, no, only fake ones. I am looking for love though.

**Cecil:** Don't you go looking at me.

**Russell:** No the female variety... usually. You're not my type though. I like them a little rough around the edges. But like a good timepiece, I need to be able to get my hands on them to work my magic.

**Sofia:** Cecil – what do you do?

**Cecil:** I'm a fireman. I Slide down large poles, rescue damsels in distress from burning buildings. You know heroic stuff like that. I workout twice a day and enjoy getting a sun tan.

**Martina:** Se Senior!

**Cecil:** And you must be....

**Martina:** Martina. I am here to find love. I am fed up of being the bit on the side for a certain someone so I am here to do this show at any cost. Then after I win, I will launch my Only Fans site and boom I'm a millionaire.

**Cecil:** But Only fans is kinda degrading.

**Martina:** I will be known as madam foot! I shall show nothing above the ankle – after all I am respectable. Foot fetishes are all the rage and you make good money from it.

**Jayne:** You no win seniorita. I, Jayne, I Spanish queen will win! My beauty is beyond compare my ...

**Sofia:** Plastic surgeon bill is even greater.

**Jayne:** I'll have you know these are real!

**Sofia:** Rubbish – I bet they go pop if you hit them with a needle.

**Daz:** Oi, you lot of scruffs – get over here, we're ready to start filming.

**Presenter:** The ever talented and eloquent linguist Daz assumes his crowd of talentless itsy bitsy Teenie Weenie Yellow polka dot bikini's and the one cell amoeba muscle men together beside the palm tree pool. He explains to them, in his clever use of the English language to “ Pull your clothes tighter round the vital bits, chuck a bit of baby oil over – get a good shine up” and manipulates them into the positions he wants like a chess pro master. After this charade is over and the cameraman has all his angles, they are called one by one into the diary room to voice their observations of each other – really is a riveting listen. Now whilst they do this, I suggest we have a quick little break of our own. Red House Radio's Murder Hour will continue after this short break.

*SFX – Funeral March of a Marionette*

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