

The Misadventures of Marbles & Eugene, Private Eyes

Episode 5

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EPISODE 5

NARRATOR

Welcome back to The Misadventures
of Marbles and Eugene! Our heroes
have come face to face with some
strange specter! Who could it be?

Theme plays.

EUGENE & MARBLES

A ghost!

BLACK DAHLIA

Muuurdereeeeeeeeeeeeeerrrrrrrrr!

MARBLES

Now Eugene, I know you were
startled, but remember, there are
no ghosts here, just some well
timed tricks and murderous humans.
Now open the door and let's leave!

SFX Eugene trying the door

EUGENE

The door won't budge! We're
trapped!

DAHLIA

I will not let you leave! You
belong to me!

MARBLES

Oh hush, I know you're in a
costume! It must be an actor, hired
for the haunted house, who is here
for a rehearsal!

EUGENE

But the house wasn't finished! They
didn't have any actors. And why
kill Lloyd, then?

MARBLES

Yes, why did you kill Lloyd? You
know he was paying your checks.

DAHLIA

I didn't-

(CONTINUED)

EUGENE

Marbles, there are no checks, this is a LIVING POLTERGEIST!

MARBLES

Don't be foolish Eugene. One cannot be living AND a poltergeist, which by definition is dead. You see being alive and dead are opposites. You must be more vigilant about your use of grammar or else you will be seen as a dim lumpkin! Wouldn't you agree ma'am?

DAHLIA

I'm not-

EUGENE

Now is not the time for life lessons! Whatever this being is, it clearly means us harm! Can't you see that this is the personification of death itself, staring us in the face, but I suppose we can all take solace in the fact that I spoke grammatically correctly this time, while we torn limb from limb!

MARBLES

Don't be so dramatic, Eugene! First and foremost, grammar is the keystone in any gentleman's crimefighting arsenal! For without well constructed sentences, we are no better than the heathens for whom we hunt! Clearly, this is just a rival business person, trying to capitalize on the recent untimely and horrific and entirely accidental demise of the previous owner, Lloyd Havisham.

DAHLIA

Now wait a minute-

EUGENE

Oh sure, this GHOST is trying hone in on the haunted house business. You do what you know, right?

(CONTINUED)

MARBLES

I don't appreciate your tone, young man. You just see if we go for out ceremonial pickles and mustard after this is through!

DAHLIA

Enough!

MARBLES

Enough out of you! We came here to solve a case and you're trying to spook us with your floating and your see-throughedness... oh my. Eugene, I think we're dealing with a bona fide spirit of the ether!

EUGENE

Grunt

DAHLIA

You get it now? We're on the same page, we're all here in the murder house? This is happening now? Oooh oh no it's a ghost?

MARBLES

You don't sound much like a ghost.

DAHLIA

Well I would have! I had a whole thing planned, with the shaking house, the closing doors, the locks and all that, and you had to ruin it with your arguing about what words to use to describe. Here's a suggestion: horrified screaming.

MARBLES

My god, Eugene! I think this is a ghost!

EUGENE

Oh, is that what you think, Marbles?

DAHLIA

Yeah, I'm a fucking ghost! You ruined my day? I'm going to ruin yours. I feed on the souls of the innocent. You two altruistic detectives look delicious. This will be mighty painful!

(CONTINUED)

MARBLES

Now wait just a minute! Technically I am responsible for that old man's death, so innocent might not cover me.

DAHLIA

The young one, then!

EUGENE

I'm too pretty!

MARBLES

No, wait! You don't want him! Inside that man's soul lurk dark and terrible secrets! The old man, the one I may or may not have directly caused to die, all he wanted was to bring delight into the lives of everyone. Also, he's fresh!

DAHLIA

I have to be the one to kill the souls I take.

LLOYD

Gasps! Oh god the pain! My spine! Someone help me!

MARBLES

Good lord he's alive! Eugene, did you forget to check his pulse?

EUGENE

Marbles, you told me he was dead, you checked the body!

MARBLES

Well, there you are, spirit, the soul of an innocent man, prime for reaping. Now if you'll just let us go...

DAHLIA

Oh fine. I'm sick of you both. Get the hell out of here. I'm moving this show somewhere else.

SFX door unlocks and opens

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MARBLES

Thank you, my dear, it has been a
pleasure, do enjoy your feast.

DAHLIA

GET OOOOOOUUUUUUT!

EUGENE

Eek!

SFX running

SFX door slams

MARBLES

We made it! What an adventure! All
wrapped up in a nice bow! Another
case solved!

EUGENE

I don't know how I feel about
leaving that man to die.

MARBLES

Eugene, we did him a favor! I very
much doubt he would have been able
to use his legs at all after a fall
like that. No, he's better off this
way.

EUGENE

I wonder what she meant about
taking this show on the road?

SFX House collapses into the ground and disappears.

MARBLES

Ah, now it makes sense, doesn't it
Old BEan! Another case neatly
solved by Marbles Margret.

EUGENE

And Eugene-

MARBLES

Yes, yes, we all have names. Now
about those pickles and mustard...

NARRATOR

That about wraps it up for our
heroes in this adventure! But at
the end of the day, knowing how
things ended, would you even be

(MORE)

(CONTINUED)

NARRATOR (cont'd)
able to say that anything really
happened at all?

EUGENE
Yes! Yes you most certainly can!
Marbles Kill-

NARRATOR
See you next time on The
Misadventures of Marbles and
Eugene, Private Eyes!