"THE STRAI	GLER OF BLACKMOOR CASTLE" -101- REEL ONE
CLARK	My good friends, it's with joy and sincere humility that I announce the happy news that reached me today. This year I shall be elevated to the ranks of the nobility.
AMBIANCE	(Guests)
CLARK	I shall kneel before Her Majesty. She'll touch my shoulders with the blade of her sword and pronounce the traditional words: "Arise, my true Sir Lucius."
AMBIANCE	(Guests).
ANTHONY	Tom! What's the matter with the dogs?
TOM	I really don't know! I've no idea.
ANTHONY	Go and try to quieten them down.
ŢŒM	Quiet! Quiet! What's the matter? Hello. Is there any body here?
	-102-OUT
CLARK	I am unable to tell you how pleasing it is for any man who has devoted long years of his life to the selfless service of Her Majesty, to receive the accolade as his reward, The Queen!
AMB IANCE	(Guests drink toast)
CLARK	-104- It's been a delightful evening. Has my niece returned yet?
ANTHONY	No, not yet!
CLARK	I wish to be alone now.
	-104-OUT
SHADOW.	Your joy is premature, Lucius Clark! A thief and a murderer shall never be a knight of the realm.
CLARK	WhoWho are you?
SHADOW	You've been expecting me. I'm the avenger of your friend, Charles Mannings.

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CLARK	I didn't murder Charles Mannings, that's the truth!
SHADOW	I know all about it! You were his friend, and you robbed him, and then strangled him.
CLARK	That is not true!
SHADOW	I demand an explanation. Where are the uncut diamonds you stole from your victim? Tell me, where are they!
CLARK	What diamonds?
SHADOW	Diamonds from Kimberley, worth six million pounds!
CLARK	More than that! For me they're worth a lot more! Because if you kill me you'll never find where the diamonds are!
SHADOW	I shall make your life a hell on earth for you, until you give me what is rightfully mine.
CLARK	Don't bother trying to frighten me, it won't work! You don't even have the courage to show your face.
SHADOW	I have many faces, I can be anyone! I admise you to remain at Blackmoor Castle. Any attempt you may make to sell the diamonds will mean your death!
	-106-OUT
	-107-
CLARK	Claridge! You're back late.
CLARIDGE	Yes, Uncle, I know. I thought I'd never finish at the office. We had to go to press at ten o'clock.
CLARK	What happened outside? Why did you brake like that?
CLARIDGE	I had to, I almost ran over the Lord of the Manor.
CLARIDGE	-100- Come in, Lord Blackmoor. After a fright like that you probably need a whisky.
EDGAR	Good evening.
CLARK	Lord Blackmoor! Back from Scotland so soon?
EDGAR	Yes, since yesterday evening. You had guests, or I'd have been in to pay my respects earlier.

CLARIDGE It's lucky that my brakes are so good. I'm just a reporter, and I prefer writing news to getting stuck with the obituary notices, that's not what I'm paid for.

CLARK Well, tell me what happened!

CLARIDGE He jumped out in front of the car I suddenly saw a dark shadow and only just had time to brake.

-109-

CLARK Where were you?

EDGAR I was in the bushes following a love call!

CLARK What?

EDGAR Yes! The love call of the pale crested throstle.
A bird that makes its next in bushes, usually. I
wanted to record its love song on my taperecorder.

CLARIDGE Here.

EDGAR Thanks. I study the mating habits of our feathered friends. It is my latest hobby. Also I'm fond of collecting proverbs from all over the world. I'm going to write a book someday. Yes, I think it was Confucius who once remarked, "It is impossible to lead a tranquil life when your neighbor is noisy".

-110-

EDGAR And so, here's to tranquil co -existance here at Blackmoor, tenant old man!

CLARIDGE Yes, but please don't run in front of my car again.

EDGAR And now, if you will be good enough to allow me I'll pop up to the tower.

CLARIDGE You have enough room up there in the tower? It makes me shudder just to think of it.

EDGAR Why? If you hadn't rented my castle I'd have sold it to pay the tax man. I'm very happy in the tower room, believe me. That way I'm far from the hustle and bustle, you know. You saved my life, by the way!

CLARK A bird in the hand is worth two in the bush, My Lord. Good night, My Lord.

EDGAR Good night, Mister Clark. Good night, Miss Claridge .

Quelle: Artur Brauner-Archiv im Deutschen Filminstitut - DIF e.V., Frankf	Source: Deutsches Filminstitut - DIF: Artur Brauner Archive	

CLARK	Don't follow any more plumed throstles, My Lord. You run the risk of getting shot at.	
EDGAR	I assume you're joking.	
CLARIDGE	You were rather impolite to him.	
CLARK	He gets on my nerves.	
CLARIDGE	But Uncle, Lord Blackmoor is just a harmless lunatic	
CLARK	What makes you think lunatics are harmless? Hamlet pretended to be mad, and everyone got killed. Excuse me, please. Good night.	
CLARIDGE	Good night111-OUT	
	END OF REEL ONE	
	REEL TWO	
CLARIDGE	For Heaven's sake what are you doing with that gun, Uncle?	
CLARK	Nothing. I heard footsteps and I thoughtIt was nothing!	
CLARIDGE	Was someone with you?	
CLARK	No, no. Why?	
CLARIDGE	I saw a man running in the garden. I couldn't see him clearly, he was like a ghost.	
CLARK	Don't be ridiculous, my child. It was the wind in the branches. Forget it! Go to your room now. Good night.	
CLARIDGE	Oh, by the way, Uncle. I forgot to tell you. Mister Tromby came to see me at the office today. I tried to talk him out of it, but he wants you to settle your account with him.	
CLARK	Don't worry, I'll see to everything, my dear.	

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CLARK	Tomorrow morning I'll go to London and liquidate a few of my holdings.
CLARIDGE	Then I shan't worry! Good night.
CLARK	Good night.
	-201- 001
	-202-
CLARK	Please put me through to London. Gerrard, nine seven three four.
JUDY	Old Scavenger Inn.
CLARK	I would like to speak to Mr. Tavish.
JUDY	The Chief won't be coming in tonight. Is there a message?
CLARK	Just tell Mister Tavish! Tomorrow I'm sending his special Havana's over.
JUDY	Special Havanas eh? Yes, don't worry I'll tell him. Just a second! I'll be with you right away!
INSERT	BLACKMOOR WILL DELIVER SPECIAL HAVANAS TOMORROW
	-203-
EDGAR	Recording Song Throstle. End of recording! Bye, bye!
	-203-OUT
	-204-
EDGAR	Go away. Go away. Will you please run along home! Shoo! Horrid beasts.
PHIPS	Hold on a second, I'm coming. Don't worry, so long as I'm here they won't hurt you. Donna, Carmen, down Be still.
EDGAR	Who may you be?
PHIPS	I'm your neighbour and my Mother cooks for Mister Clark.
EDGAR	Aha!
PHIPS	Who are you?
EDGAR	I? I'm the landlord.