Top Class Drama

Josh Connell solo transcript  
Colonel Mustard

Mustard, in the study with the papers. I knew you’d end up ere’…the guilty always return to the scene of the crime... look, weather is prime to catch a suspect…ed murderer.

Looks like you’ve caught me red handed… Muahahaha. But in all seriousness detective, it’s not what it seems.

I'm always blamed for everyones murder just because I was in the military. Just once I want to be the character who inevitably solves...the mystery. I'm sick of playing these games forever and ever with all these implications based on my longstanding reputation.

I don’t know where to go, I’m trapped,   
in this board game for all to play  
At the end of the day  
They’ll lead you astray  
In a cycle of blame that I can’t escape  
And I’m sick of it…

Beyond the borders of the board is what seems to me like a dream come true

A world where your longstanding reputation won’t define you

You’re absolutely mad if you think I’ll let a role of the dice decide my fate

Today is the day that I make my great escape…  
And towards Richard Lanclyn Green is to whom I did gravitate…

Friends, scholars, Sherlockians, lend me your ears…  
Sir Conan Doyle’s legacy will end in tears,   
The heirs have played their hand! (As heirs are want to do…)  
But it is our turn now, and we will see Jean Doyle’s will through

You’ve all heard the curse of the mummy, maybe even the curse of the black spot, but have you heard the curse of the missing papers?

Well. It was a dark and stormy night. And one Sir Adrian Conan Doyle

Finally. The papers are mine. [laugh]

[Yawn] [Gasp] Who are you?! What are you doing in my apartment?

Mustard, Colonel Mustard, I’ve keen sense for Mystery… and the wiley wheels of fortune have brought me here to help you solve The Mystery.

THE MYSTERY?

Yes, the mystery. I take it you know the mystery of which I speak.

Yes Mustard, I do, I know it very well. But are you sure you can help?

Well Mustard, I think this is going to be the beginning of a brilliant friendship….

And so, it was Detective… until the plot thickened…shame the way he went out, killed by a shoe... ...lace.

I still fail to see how this exonerates you?

Wait, Detective, what about the American. Yes, the one who threatened ‘I will ruin you’.

YES! He must’ve been the one tailing Green and I…

[Car sounds]

Mustard are you alright?

[throws up]

[Screech]

Mustard, stay here, I don’t want you getting hurt.

Who are you? What are you doing here?

Look. Please please! Look. Stay back. Stay back!

[sounds of struggle]

So you expect me to believe that you absconded from Cluedo, collecting clues to... exonerate yourself and implicate this mysterious “American”? Ha! Clear evasive manoeuvre!

Red Herring Detective! I have friends in the Whodunnit business. They work for Mystery Inc. Have you heard of them? Step into their Mystery Machine.

Alright gang, let's split up. Daphne and I will go that way, Velma you go that way, and Shag and Scoob, you guys do you.

[Laugh]. Oi. I don't think I can participate in this one.

Will you do it for a Scooby Snack?

Ahh! Ronster!

Like…. He's right behind me isn’t he?

AHHHHH!

My glasses, my glasses, I can’t find my... [GASP!] That's no ghost! That's none other than...Old man Smithers!

I would've gotten away with it, too, if it weren't for you meddling kids and your dumb dog!!

So you expect an allusion to a children’s cartoon will get you out of this mess?

Ha! You are going to gaol, do not pass go, do not collect two hundred dollars

Wait! Detective. Follow the last lead…

What for?

To solve the mystery of course. Three phone numbers saved for posterity,  
let's skip to the end for the sake of brevity, yes?

[Dialling]

[Phone rings]

[Phone rings]

[Phone rings]

Yes Mustard. Well done. You've figured it out. But…I am not a detective. No. I'm no other than Adrian Conan Doyle the Third….Son of Adrian Conan Doyle and his alluring Swiss maid. Brought up in America, deprived of my legacy, my heritage, my birthright!

So Green got a garrotting cos he guessed your game, eh?

Set and match, Colonel. It's Elementary. Let's roll of the dice and see if it shall decide your fate, shall we? Looks like your luck has run out.

Wait. No no no! Please! Please! NOOOO!