

SHADOW IN THE GLEN

A Short Adventure Play

by

JAN CAREW

SchoolPlay Productions Ltd

15 Inglis Road, Colchester, Essex CO3 3HU

SHADOW IN THE GLEN

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SchoolPlay Productions Limited,
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CAST

Sue Vernon

David Vernon

Professor Sinclair

Harry Bridges

Paul Elliot

Morag Henderson

Ian Randal

Mary Robertson

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SCENE 1

A quiet road in the Scottish Highlands. There are some old army huts nearby. A party of young people are camping here. They are on a 'dig', led by PROFESSOR SINCLAIR. They hope to find what is left of an old village under the ground. A girl of 18, SUE VERNON, gets out of her car. She has come here to meet her brother, DAVID. As SUE walks towards the huts, a man bars her way. He is HARRY BRIDGES - a well-built man of about 40, with a strong, hard face. SUE does not like the look of him.

Bridges: This is private land. You can't park here, young lady.

Sue: I'm not parking. I'm a visitor. I've come to see my brother, David Vernon. Please tell him I'm here.

Bridges: What! I didn't know he had a sister. Anyway, you can't see him.

Sue: And why not?

Bridges: Because he isn't here. That's why not. He left two days ago. And a good thing, too!

Sue: What do you mean?

Bridges: He was a trouble-maker. I think the Professor was glad to see the back of him.

Sue: My brother? Trouble? He never has rows with anyone. I don't believe you! I want to see Professor Sinclair.

Bridges: I wouldn't if I were you. He won't be pleased to see you.

Sue: I don't care. I've come a long way to see my brother, and I'm not leaving without good reason.

(Suddenly a new voice is heard. It is PAUL ELLIOT, one of the young people on the 'dig'. PAUL is about 20, with a pleasant face).

Paul: What is it, Harry? What's the trouble?

Bridges: It's nothing. Just a young woman looking for her brother. I've told her he isn't here but she won't go away.

Paul: *(To SUE).* Your brother? Wait a minute - you aren't David's sister?

Sue: That's right. I'm Sue Vernon.

Paul: *(Smiles and holds out his hand).* Paul Elliot. I'm pleased to meet you, Sue.

David told me about you. You live in London, don't you? But we didn't expect you up here. David's left you know. I'm afraid you've missed him.

Sue: I don't understand. Where did he go?

Paul: I'm afraid he didn't say. He left in rather a hurry. (*PAUL looks at BRIDGES*). O.K. Harry. You can leave this to me. The Prof. is asking for you, anyhow. You'd better go inside. (*BRIDGES goes off*). Look Sue, I'm very sorry you've had this long journey for nothing. It's too bad. The thing is, David and the Prof. didn't hit it off. I'm not sure why. They had a big row a couple of days ago and the next morning, David was gone. He must have left before breakfast. Didn't even say goodbye.

Sue: That doesn't sound like David. Do you know what the row was about?

Paul: No. Not really. But David seemed a bit edgy before that. He asked the Prof. a lot of questions. And the Prof. got a bit angry. He IS in charge of the dig, after all.

Sue: What sort of man is Professor Sinclair? He's very famous isn't he?

Paul: Yes. He is. He's all right, I suppose. A bit moody. One day he's jolly and friendly, the next he can be like thunder. It's strange, because the dig is going well. Look, why don't you come in and meet everyone? You can't just drive away. I'll explain to Professor Sinclair how you've come up here for nothing. Maybe you can stay for a couple of days, and see the dig. I'm sure David will get in touch with you, sooner or later.

Sue: I hope so. Anyway, I don't want to leave yet. I'll be glad to stay for a few days. You see - I know my brother. It isn't like David to go off like that. To be honest, Paul, there's something about this I don't like.

SCENE 2 - Later that Evening.

(In the hut, used for meals. Dinner has just finished. MORAG HENDERSON, a girl from the local village, is clearing away. At the table are PROFESSOR SINCLAIR, PAUL ELLIOT, SUE and two other students, IAN RANDAL and MARY ROBERTSON. Also HARRY BRIDGES).

Prof: I hope you enjoyed your dinner, Miss Vernon. We eat very simple food, I'm afraid.

Sue: It was very nice, thank you.

Paul: We have a rota for cooking, you see. So it all depends who is cook for the

evening. Tonight it was Ian's turn so we had bangers and mash with baked beans. Now, tomorrow, we'll be luckier.

Mary: *(Smiles)*. What makes you think that, Paul?

Paul: Because it's your turn, Mary. *(To SUE)*. She's quite a cook you know. What is it to be this time, Mary? Spaghetti Bolognese? Snails on toast?

Ian: Ugh!

Mary: Don't worry, Ian. I won't do anything too foreign for you. Now, if David were here - *(She stops suddenly and there is a silence)*.

Prof: But David isn't here, Mary, and poor Miss Vernon has had a long journey for nothing. I do hope you will stay for a few days, my dear. We can show you round the site we are working on. I'm sure it will interest you. We have made some very good finds.

Sue: It's an old village isn't it?

Prof: Yes. We hope to find all of it under the ground before long. What is left of it, anyway.

Morag: Excuse me, Professor. Is it all right if I go now? It's beginning to get dark.

Prof: Yes, of course Morag. You have quite a ride home on that bicycle of yours. We'll see you tomorrow.

Ian, Mary, Paul: Goodnight, Morag.

Morag: Goodnight. *(Goes out quickly, tying scarf round her head)*.

Sue: I suppose she doesn't want to have an accident on these narrow roads. It does get very dark at night.

Ian: Well - yes.

Mary: It isn't just that.

Paul: Morag comes in every day to help keep the place tidy and wash up for us. She comes from a village three miles away. So she has to ride back near the Haunted Glen.

Sue: The Haunted Glen? What a spooky name!

Paul: Yes, isn't it? There is a story about the Glen. A ghost piper walks there after sunset and many people have heard his pipes. The story goes that if you hear the pipes, it is a warning to stay away. But if you SEE the piper, you are as good as dead.

Mary: And Morag is a Highland girl.

Paul: So she believes in all these stories. Highland people believe in omens and all that.

Ian: That is because sometimes they come true. I've heard the pipes, myself. And nothing would get me near the Haunted Glen at night!

Paul: Of course, I forgot. You are a Highlander yourself, Ian.

Ian: That's nothing to do with it. I know what I heard.

Sue: So the ghost piper guards the Haunted Glen. That's very interesting. What is he guarding? Is it anything to do with the treasure?

(There is a silence and everyone turns to look at SUE in surprise).

SCENE 3

Bridges: What are you talking about? *(Roughly)*. What do you know about the treasure?

Prof: *(Puts hand on his arm)*. Gently, my friend. You surprise us all, Miss Vernon. I thought you were a stranger to these parts. The legend of Prince Charlie's treasure - for it is a legend - is not a secret. But it is not all that well known, either. This is a very remote and lonely part of Scotland. And the Highlanders don't talk that much to strangers. How did you find out about it? I am curious to know.

Bridges: Aren't we all?

Sue: Well, I don't really know anything. But in one of his letters to me, David said something about it. Wasn't it a box of gold and jewels that was on its way to Bonnie Prince Charlie?

Prof: That's right. If it ever existed. The story is that rich Catholic families in Scotland made a collection for the Prince. It was to help him in his fight to win the throne. But the treasure disappeared somewhere round here and no-one knows where it went.

Paul: It was probably stolen on the way to him. That's the most likely thing, don't you think?

Prof: The most likely thing is, that it never existed at all. And now I feel it is time for bed. It gets chilly here in the evenings, and the fire has gone down. Mary will show you where to sleep, Miss Vernon. I do hope you will be comfortable.

SCENE 4 - Next Day

(PAUL ELLIOT, SUE, MARY and IAN are walking back to Camp. They have been at the dig and SUE has seen all round it).

Mary: I hope you enjoyed your visit, Sue.

Sue: Yes, I did. It was very interesting. You can just imagine that old village. But how simple things were then!

Ian: Yes. People were very poor in those days. They just scraped a living. They grew what little they could and kept an animal if they were lucky.

Sue: I wonder why these villages died out? Did people just move away?

Mary: They had good reason to. The rich land-owners went over to sheep farming. There was more money in it. So the people began to starve as there was no land left - no crops, nothing. So they were driven out.

Ian: A lot of them went abroad - to Canada and America.

Paul: Those that were lucky. The rest simply starved to death.

Sue: How awful. But talking of food, what are we having tonight, Mary? Can I help you?

Mary: Yes, you can. Thanks Sue. I've just

(MARY stops and they all stand and listen. A faint noise is heard. It is the sound of pipes on the wind. It is a sad and lonely sound).

Paul: God! Do you hear that?

Ian: NOW do you believe me?

Paul: It's coming from the Haunted Glen. I'm sure of it.

Mary: Sounds like it. So it's true, after all.

Sue: Shall we go and find out what it is?

Mary: Are you kidding? I'm getting home as fast as I can. Thank goodness we don't go through the Glen on the way home.

Sue: But surely you don't believe in ghosts?

Paul: I certainly don't. I'm with you, Sue. We'll walk on further and see what we can.

Mary: Count me out. I've got the dinner to prepare, anyway. Coming Ian?

Ian: Yes. I'll go home with you. Good hunting, you two! Better you than me.

SCENE 5

(SUE and PAUL are alone. The sound has stopped).

Paul: I don't see any point in going further, Sue. The pipes have stopped now and it's getting dark. Shall we make tracks for home?

Sue: All right. But I'm glad to have the chance to talk to someone about David.

Paul: Fire ahead, Sue. But why me?

Sue: David seemed to like you better than anyone here. You were friends weren't you?

Paul: Yes, we were. That's why it was so funny

Sue: That he went off without saying goodbye? Exactly. That's just how I feel. David wouldn't do that.

Paul: Then what do you think happened?

Sue: I don't know. But I'm afraid, Paul. There's something else I have to tell you. Do you remember last night, when I asked about the treasure?

Paul: Yes. The Prof. got quite a shock.

Sue: So did Harry Bridges. He gave me a look as if he wanted to kill me.

Paul: I wonder why? After all, we all know it's only a local legend. No-one believes it.

Sue: I wonder. You see, there was something else David said in his letter. He'd been doing a bit of work on his own. Reading old books and letters about this place and its history. And he came across something - an old saying about the treasure.

Paul: Tell me more. I never heard anything about this.

Sue: The old saying said the treasure was hidden - "Where the old man meets the river at sunset".

Paul: Is that all? Just those words?

Sue: That's all. David said he wasn't sure what it meant. He said he would ask the Professor about it.

Paul: Did he? That's strange. The Prof. never said anything about it.

Sue: NOW do you see why I'm worried? It doesn't add up. David wrote a happy letter to me just a few days before he disappeared. When I got here he was gone. And no-one knows where he is. I phoned his flat in London and he isn't there. His flat-mate hasn't seen him.

Paul: Hey, wait a minute! You're getting ME worried now. What exactly do you think, Sue?

Sue: I don't know. But I feel David's disappearance has something to do with the treasure. I think he was on to something with the old saying he found. It must be a clue of some kind to where the treasure is hidden. Maybe David

didn't know what it meant. But don't forget - he said he was going to ask Professor Sinclair.

Paul: (*Frowns*). And the Prof. has said nothing about it to any of us.

Sue: Not to you young people maybe. But what about Harry Bridges? I told you he gave me a filthy look when I asked about the treasure.

Paul: Yes, he's a real hard man, that one. Don't know where the Prof. picked him up. He doesn't even know much about our work on the dig. He just hangs about and does odd jobs.

Sue: Paul - how much do you know about the Professor? I mean, had you ever met him before you came here?

Paul: No. I've heard of him of course. He's very famous. But no, I'd never met him. It's funny you should ask that.

Sue: How do you mean?

Paul: Well, he's not quite what I expected. He doesn't visit the dig as often as he should. We work hard there, all of us. But I think he ought to be more interested.

Sue: Thanks for telling me all this, Paul. I tell you what. It's getting dark now. As you said, there's no point in going any further to find what caused that sound. It's gone now anyway. Let's get back to camp and we'll have a good look round tomorrow in the Haunted Glen. We'll see a lot more in day-light.

Paul: What makes you think the mystery is in the Haunted Glen?

Sue: I've no idea. But I have to start SOMEWHERE looking for David. We'll tell the others we're having a picnic. O.K.?

Paul: O.K. by me, Sue. I wouldn't mind finding out what caused that sound myself.

SCENE 6

(Later that evening. SUE and MORAG are washing the dishes).

Sue: So Paul and I thought we'd go for a picnic tomorrow. If it's fine, of course. I don't have much time left and I'd like to enjoy Scotland while I can. It's a lovely country, Morag. You're lucky to live here.

Morag: Och, it's all right. A bit quiet and lonely in the wintertime. Where do you want to go for your picnic?

Sue: I don't know yet. Somewhere not too far away. Perhaps on the slope of that mountain. What is it called? Cumberland Heights?

Morag: The Old Man, do you mean?

Sue: *(Stops drying dishes suddenly)*. What did you say, Morag?

Morag: Oh, sorry. I forgot! "Cumberland Heights" is the real name on the map. My granny used to call that mountain "The Old Man". It's the old name for it, you know. But not many people use it now. Only some old folk around here. It was called "Cumberland Heights" after the '45 Rebellion, after the Duke of Cumberland. "Butcher Cumberland" as we Scots called him.

Sue: Of course! A lot of places were named after the Duke of Cumberland, weren't they? Fort William for example. And even a flower - Sweet William.

Morag: *(Smiles)*. We call one of our weeds "Stinking Billy". But then we Scots had reason to hate him. His red-coat soldiers went killing and burning their way round the Highlands.

Sue: You talk as if it happened yesterday, Morag.

Morag: This place is full of history. You can't grow up in a place like this and not have a feeling for the past.

Sue: No, I suppose not.

Morag: Well, I'd better be going home now. It's getting dark already.

Sue: Yes, of course. Good-night, Morag.

SCENE 7 - Next Day

(On the mountain slope. SUE and PAUL have finished their picnic. They are packing things away. It is nearly sunset).

Sue: So you see what the "Old Man" means, Paul. It's the name of this big mountain, called Cumberland Heights.

Paul: And Morag knew it all the time. I'd never thought of asking her.

Sue: It only came out by chance, as we were talking.

Paul: But what does it mean? "Where the Old Man meets the river at sunset" - Wasn't that the saying?

Sue: Yes. That was it. But I still don't see Oh, look, Paul! Look!

Paul: What?

Sue: Look at the shadow of the hill! It's starting to fall on the Glen. The setting sun is doing it. It's getting longer every minute.

Paul: My God! You're right. That must be it, Sue. The shadow will soon meet the river bank.

Sue: And then the Old Man will meet the river at sunset! Just like in the saying and at the exact spot where they meet, will be the treasure. We've got it, Paul! *(Then SUE'S face becomes sad. PAUL sees it).*

Paul: What's the matter, Sue? Aren't you glad? We've solved the mystery of the treasure.

Sue: Yes. But I didn't come here to find the treasure. I came to meet my brother. And I'm no nearer to finding him. I told myself I'd wait for a couple of days, Paul. To give David time to get in touch, wherever he is. But he hasn't. Now I've made up my mind. I'm going to the Police to report him missing.

Paul: Do you think that's wise? I mean ...

Sue: What else can I do? David's missing. Something has happened to him. I'm sure of it. What harm can there be in going to the police?

The Professor's Voice: A lot of harm, my dear. I don't think it's at all a good idea. The police are very nosy people. They might find out a great deal too much.

Sue: Professor Sinclair! What do you mean?

Prof: Exactly what I say. I wouldn't go on looking for your brother, my dear. Not unless you want to dig under solid rock. These parts are famous for landslides. So dangerous. Especially if one happens to be standing underneath.

Sue: *(Cries out).* What are you saying?

Prof: Your brother David was very clever. But a bit too curious, I'm afraid. He saw through my disguise, good though it is. I could see him beginning to suspect me. He asked lots of questions - too many. Also, he was on to the whereabouts of the treasure. He was getting close. So I had a word with Bridges. Such a useful chap, Bridges. It isn't hard to make a land-slide here. The place is full of loose rock. It only takes one big boulder to give way and - well, as I said, an unfortunate accident.

Sue: You murderer! You aren't Professor Sinclair. Who are you?

Prof: My name is Sinclair, all right. My brother was the famous Professor. He always had his head in the clouds. Never had any head for business. I visited him here before the dig began. He was full of plans to find that silly old village. Then he came across a paper about the treasure. It gave a clue about finding it - just a few words. But it was more than anyone else had ever found. Unfortunately for your brother, he came across it, too.

Sue: "Where the old man meets the river at sunset".

Prof: Exactly. The question that puzzled me was, what did it mean? Thanks to you, my dear, we now know.

Sue: What are you going to do?

Prof: I'm afraid I have very little choice. We will have to tie you up and leave you here for the moment. Then we'll dig at the river's bank and find the treasure.

Once we have it safely out of the ground, we will have to arrange for your disposal. Another land-slide, I think.

(BRIDGES ties SUE'S hands and feet).

Sue: Paul! Why don't you say something? Stop him!

Prof: I'm afraid you can't expect any help from Paul, my dear. You see, he is my son. He has been in the plot from the beginning.

SCENE 8

(BRIDGES and PAUL are digging for treasure. The PROF. looks on eagerly).

Prof: Come on, dig! It must be somewhere round here. The shadow hit this very spot.

Bridges: We ARE digging, damn it. It isn't easy in this soil.

Paul: Wait! My spade hit something metal. Come on, man, help me!

(They both dig harder and deeper).

Paul: This must be it! It's a big box. Try to loosen the earth round it.

(A sound is heard. It is the moan of pipes, carried on the wind).

Bridges: *(Stops digging).* What the hell is that?

Prof: It's the pipes. You didn't put the tape on, did you?

Bridges: Not tonight. You said not to overdo it in case someone got too curious and found the hidden speakers.

Paul: Then who's playing, then?

Prof: *(Impatiently).* Oh, forget the pipes. It's only an old story. Get on with the digging. Come on, I'll help you.

(They all heave and pull until a large box comes out of the ground).

Paul: The treasure! At last! It was true after all.

Bridges: Let's see it first.

Prof: Break the lock Bridges. It's all rusty with age.

(BRIDGES bangs on the lock and it comes away. They open the lid and look inside).

Prof: The Prince's treasure - at last! My God! Look at it. It's a King's ransom in here. It must be worth half a million at least.

Bridges: We're rich. We can do anything we like! But we must get rid of the girl first.

Paul: Can't we just leave her tied up until we get away?

Prof: I'm afraid not. I can't afford to leave any loose ends. That young lady knows too much. I've killed twice already and she knows it. No, we'd never be safe.

Bridges: Well, let's get it over with and make plans to get out. This place gives me the creeps.

Paul: Me, too. Where are those pipes coming from?

Bridges: I don't know but I don't like it. Hey, what's that?

Prof: What?

Bridges: Up there, on the hill. Look - in the dusk. You can see the shape of a man.

Paul: Yes, I can see it. It's getting closer.

Bridges: And the pipes are getting louder. It's the ghost piper! It's the legend come to life. It means death if you see his face. I'm getting out of here.

Prof: What about the treasure?

Bridges: To hell with the treasure! We can come back for it. I'm going.

(BRIDGES runs off, followed by PAUL calling after him. The PROFESSOR remains, staring at the figure coming towards him. He can hardly move).

Prof: Keep away from me! Who - who are you?

Figure: Don't you know me, Professor?

Prof: *(In fear).* YOU! I don't believe it! You're dead. I saw you killed. You were under a great pile of rock. You couldn't have escaped.

Figure: No, I couldn't have. Not if the rocks had hit me. But I heard the land-slide coming and clung under a huge boulder which held fast. It was a near thing and I expected to die any minute. I'll never forget what I felt as those rocks crashed over my head. I lay there for a day and a night, hardly conscious. Then I began to dig my way out. I was sure of one thing. If I lived, I was going to scare you as much as you had scared me.

Prof: The pipes? It was YOU who put on the tape!

David: Yes. I found the speakers and the tape recorder. A good way to scare

people away from the Haunted Glen. You knew the treasure was here somewhere. And I see you've found it. It won't do you much good now.

Prof: That's where you're wrong, young man. *(Takes gun out of his pocket)*. You don't know it but we have your sister prisoner. She will disappear for ever, just as you will. I may have made a mistake once, but I won't make it again. A bullet is more reliable than a land-slide. *(He aims at DAVID)*.

David: Sorry to disappoint you, Professor. Or should I say Mr. Sinclair? I saw you capture Sue and I set her free as soon as you'd gone. She's back at camp by this time, phoning the police. It won't be long before you're behind bars, where you belong.

Prof: You young swine! God damn you to hell for interfering. You and your precious sister. Well, I'll take you with me, where I'm going! They won't take me alive!

(He steps forward about to fire but slips on the bank. DAVID cries "Look out!" but it is too late. The PROFESSOR falls into the fast running river and is gone).

SCENE 9 Epilogue

(They are all gathered in the hut in the evening. Dinner is over).

Sue: It's like a nightmare. I can hardly believe it really happened.

David: Yes. I feel a bit like that myself.

Mary R: One thing I don't understand, David. Why didn't you come back here as soon as you could?

David: Well, I didn't get free for a day and a night. When I did climb free of the rock, I was dazed and bruised. I wasn't sure what to do. If I'd come back here, I'd have been in worse danger. If I'd gone to the police, they wouldn't have believed me. They'd have thought I was raving mad. How could I accuse an important man like Prof. Sinclair of trying to murder me?

Ian: So you hid out on the mountain and waited.

David: Yes. I waited and watched. There was an old crofter's hut there. It was falling to bits but it was a kind of shelter. I lived on a few fish I caught from the stream and once I got a rabbit. But I was pretty hungry most of the time.

Sue: But I was worried sick about you. Couldn't you let me know you were alive?

David: I daren't get in touch, Sue. Not for a day or so. It would have given the

whole game away. I had to try to trap the Professor in the act somehow. One big step was when I found the hidden speakers. I saw Bridges switch on the tape one night and the pipe music followed.

Ian: Where was the tape recorder?

David: In a hollow tree. A clever idea that. It kept anyone curious away from the Haunted Glen. That was so the Prof. and his cronies could search in peace for the treasure.

Sue: Why did Prof. Sinclair try to kill you, David?

David: First, because he thought I was on to him. Second, because I was stupid enough to let him know I had found the clue to the treasure. He had the same clue too, from his brother. He thought he was the only one to have it. That was when we had the big row everyone heard. He ordered me out of the camp. It was just a cover-up for my disappearance. He'd already decided to get rid of me for good.

Sue: What a cold-blooded monster he was! He had the same plan for me.

David: Yes, I know. But remember, he'd already killed his own brother. He wasn't going to let anyone else stand in his way. (*MORAG comes in*). Come along, Morag. Come over to the fire.

Morag: Thanks. Two pieces of news from the police. They have dug the treasure out and taken it to the Police Station for safety. We can see it tomorrow if we wish.

Sue: If we wish! You bet we do. I can't wait to see it.

David: What's the other bit of news, Morag?

Morag: Harry Bridges has been captured by the police. He tried to break through a police check-point and they got him.

Sue: Good. I hope he gets what he deserves.

Mary: What about Paul Elliot?

Sue: Paul Sinclair, you mean.

Morag: There's no word of Paul yet. He seems to have got away.

David: Yes, he's a survivor, Paul. You know, that was my greatest shock. I'd no idea he was in it.

Ian: Nor did any of us.

Morag: I have another shock for you.

Sue: What's that, Morag?

Morag: I knew there was something wrong here. So I was in touch with the police on the day Sue got here. I was very worried when you disappeared, David. I never believed you'd go without saying goodbye. Then when Sue turned up and was amazed you weren't here, that was it. I knew something was wrong. The trouble was, the police said there was no proof anything was amiss. It was just a feeling I had.

Mary: Morag! Why didn't you say something to us?

Morag: I couldn't. It was just a feeling and I didn't want to worry you. There's something else.

David: Yes?

Morag: I used to pretend I was scared to go near the Haunted Glen at night. It gave me an excuse to leave early while it was still light. Do you know why?

Ian: No. Tell us. I thought you were scared of the ghost piper.

Morag: (*Laughs*). No. I just said that. The real reason was I wanted to look for David. Also, I noticed something. Every time Harry Bridges wasn't here, the pipe music was heard. I felt he had something to do with it. But I couldn't find out what it was.

Sue: Good heavens, Morag! You seem to have known everything.

Morag: I'm afraid not. I didn't know about the old saying David found. If I had, I'd have known what it meant. It was lucky I told you about the 'Old Man'. But it was only luck.

(The phone rings offstage).

David: I'll answer it. It may be the police again. (*He goes off and returns in a minute. His face is very serious*). It WAS the police. They dragged the river to find Sinclair's body.

Sue: Yes? And did they find it?

David: Yes. But that wasn't all. They found two bodies. One had been in the river for a week. They were both about the same age.

Sue: Oh God! So that must be

Morag: The real Professor. So that's what he did with the body.

Sue: So he met the same fate as his brother. It's justice, really, isn't it?

Morag: Yes. And now, I feel we should think of tomorrow. Your work can't just stop because of all this.

David: What do you mean, Morag?

Sue: Morag's right, David. The dig isn't finished yet. Can't you carry on?

Mary: You can lead us, David. We've nearly found the whole village.

Ian: Yes. Let's go to work tomorrow as usual. I found part of an old spinning wheel yesterday. There are lots more things to find.

David: O.K., folks. You've talked me into it. I mean, finding treasure is all very well. (*They all laugh*). But let's have some REAL excitement for a change.

(They all laugh as the play ends).

CURTAIN

