

Mudford Smugglers' Run Audio Trail Transcript

5. SLIPPERY ROGERS – THE DARING, RECKLESS RUN

[Sea in the background, the occasional bark of a dog, children playing in the distance, sound of a horse trotting by – a sense of movement and daily life.]

ROBERT Hey, you. See this Wanted poster? I wrote it. Part of my plan to catch the infamous Slippery Rogers. He's evaded me for years. Until now.

Listen:

[Coughs to clear throat]

Proclamation for the apprehension of Slippery Rogers, wanted for smuggling.

Rogers is a man of mean stature, low and broad. He is of a sallow complexion with a very great nose. Aged betwixt 40 and 50. Hair: grizzled, beard, too, though it is not much. He does mumble in speech and his handshake is limp like a dead cod. I added that last bit though my superior told me not to. A red rage took a hold of me. But today is a joyous occasion. And why?

[Sound of an accordion amongst the bustle of the French port]

Rogers left France last month on a boat bloated with fleece, tea, spirits and wine: the lot. Only he wasn't paying attention to the weather close to home...

[Sea grows louder. Wind grows louder. And louder. A few shouts and cries from oarsmen.]

Rogers thought he could brave it and sailed into the storm with his crew of forty men, then he ran the whole boat ashore!

[Sea roars. Thunder claps. Lightening. Crashing and splintering of oars and boat. A few oarsmen scream and shout. Storm fades out back to present time at Mudford beach]

His ship was wrecked. The cargo: lost at sea along with some of his crew. Ruined himself!

Fare well, Reckless Rogers!

[To Listener] Fare thee well, too. Stay away from slippery characters...like that fop Isaac Gulliver and his ridiculous flock: The White Wigs! They're next on me list.