

PROGRAM: "POINT - COUNTERPOINT"
DATE: FRIDAY, SEPTEMBER 2nd, 1955
TIME: 8.30 - 9.00 pm PDT.

PRODUCER: RAYMOND WHITEHOUSE
NETWORK: TRANS/CANADA
STUDIO: "A", Reh: 3.30 pm

"THE TRAVELS OF MRS. GLASTONBURY-JONES"

by Donald Erickson

A Comedy of Travel

1. MUSIC: BRIDGE

2. ITEM: Item: Mrs. Edwina Glastonbury-Jones, President of the Mystical and Psychical Society of Greater Victoria Island, B.C., wishes to announce the opening of Sturdy Manor, B.C., dedicated to the memory of Mr. Glastonbury-Jones, original founder and first President of The Mystical and Psychical Society of Greater Victoria Island, B.C.

PAUSE

There will be a reception, followed by dinner for the members of the Society ...

3. SOUND: A GAVEL: BANG BANG BANG

4. ITEM: ... presided over by the Chairman of the Ways and Means Committee, Mr. Gladwyn Knight, M.C., M:R.A.I.A.,B.D.,S.S.D.D. ... (FADE)

5. MR. KNIGHT: Ladies and gentlemen - how delightful! How fitting! Looking around this splendid manor, one is assured at once of the approbation and approval of our first president and grand master, Mr. Edwin Glastonbury-Jones! How pleased he must be!

6. SOUND: APPLAUSE

1. MR. KNIGHT: And most fitting of all! To have with us tonight his widow, our president, I might say - our happy link with his inspiration and spiritual profundity - that gracious lady - Mrs. Edwina Glastonbury-Jones!

2. SOUND: PROLONGED APPLAUSE

3. EDWINA: Thank - you, thank - you. How can I ... How can I speak, moved as I am so deeply by these expressions of loyalty and sentiment for my late husband - my Edwin. Ah dear! To think back on those years of struggle and torment when he and I worked towards the realization of our dream - to push back the frontiers of understanding, to discover the world that lies beyond the processes of human thought, to sink our anchors in the abyss of eternity!

4. SOUND: APPLAUSE

5. EDWINA: I still remember him, sitting in his room, shrunk to less than human size by the terrible force of his endeavour, starting out on those spiritual journeys into the unknown. (PAUSE) For years, and years, and years, supported only by his courage ...

6. MR. KNIGHT: And yours too, Madam!

7. SOUND: APPALAUSE

8. EDWINA: Thank you ... thank you ...

9. SOUND: APPLAUSE CONTINUES

1. MR. KNIGHT: It is for us to carry on the work! To assimilate what he had charted! To venture like him - boldly into the limbo of eternity, and bring back its riches!
2. SOUND: APPLAUSE GROWS, WHEN IT SUBSIDES:
3. EDWINA: At last I am pleased to say, the time has come, this very evening, to begin the venture, which I have kept secret until now - to follow the course of his spiritual journey wherever it may have taken him, somewhere along which he still resides.
4. SOUND: APPLAUSE
5. EDWINA: And I assure you, good people ... (FADE)
6. MR. KNIGHT: My dear Edwina, now that there are just the four of us, could you expand a little on what you said at dinner Follow - him? Are you quite serious?
7. EDWINA: Absolutely.
8. SYBIL: But, Edwina, you realize, don't you ...
9. EDWINA: That from one of those journeys he never returned?
Ah!
10. SELDON: You will remember, Edwina, that he warned us all not to attempt what he was doing.

1. EDWINA: Yes. And I remember still more vividly the last journey he took - his body sitting there on his study floor and his soul climbing the ramparts of the Beyond to the attic of eternity - and I knew - I knew that this time, perhaps, it would never return. And one morning, two weeks from the day he had begun his travail, I opened the study door, and his body was stretched upon the floor, and there was no life in it.
2. SELDON: You see, the warning was real.
3. EDWINA: Yes ... yes.
4. SYBIL: And it was clear, too, Edwina. He said none of us were to follow him - none of us.
5. EDWINA: I know - but I can heed it no longer. The desire that was his is mine, now, and I must follow him, even though it means I may never return. I am getting on in years and it no longer makes any difference to me whether I return or not. The journey is all!
6. SELDON: You must consider the society!
7. SYBIL: Yes! We, too, have to fight these impulses, you know.
8. EDWINA: I know. And think, dear friends, what it will mean to the society if I should return! Think of it! We will then be in possession of a knowledge that could change men from the grossly physical to spiritual beings, unmarred by the senses, untroubled by the flicks of desire!

1. MR. KNIGHT: My dear Edwina ... I have known you for years and I have implicit faith in your good judgement. I ask you to consider now, only the practical side of your decision - if it is really made. You know that your husband was prompted by a spirit, directed by him, and even protected by him. This spirit was his trustworthy companion, without whom, so Edwin told me himself, he could never have gone where he did - and would have destroyed himself far sooner than he actually did ...
2. EDWINA: (QUIETLY) Gladwyn, I have a spirit.
3. SELDON: No!
4. SYBIL: Really?
5. GLADWYN: But you never told us this, Edwina.
6. EDWINA: Give me credit for common sense, Gladwyn. Naturally, I wanted first to make absolutely sure that the spirit was bona fide, trustworthy, and intelligent.
7. SELDON: And - it is?
8. EDWINA: It is. He is, absolutely.
9. GLADWYN: This changes the complexion of things.
10. SYBIL: It really is quite wonderful.
11. SELDON: Let me congratulate you, Edwina, on your find!

1. GLADWYN: Edwina - if this is true then I would not consider opposing your decision. Dear Lady! I embrace you - wishing you God speed, good luck and - Edwina - do come back to us, won't you?
2. MUSIC: BRIDGE TO
3. EDWINA: Now, I am ready ...
4. SYBIL: Dear, Edwina, I do hope ...
5. EDWINA: None of that, now, Sybil. I know exactly what I am doing.
6. SYBIL: The Society cannot exist without you, Edwina, you know that.
7. EDWINA: Since my husband left us for the other world, Sybil, the Society has forgotten its true purpose in being, has lost its daring, its initiative. Only he can set us right - can show us the way, Sybil, and that is why I must find him.
Now ... give me your hand, Sybil. Good. Come in and look at me every three hours. Goodbye, Sybil.
8. MUSIC: UNWORLDLY. BG
9. EDWINA: Oh, darkness, cover me, take me to thy bosom - oh spirit world, I come - I come - Awake, spirit, awake - I come - I come - I ...
10. MUSIC: UP AND OUT
11. PARNERE:
(THE SPIRIT) Ah, Madame, you returned as you said you would!
12. EDWINA: As I said I would, I came.
13. PARN: And you are not afraid?

1. EDWINA: I am not afraid.
2. PARN: Of this half-world, this half-light, this half-existence?
3. EDWINA: No.
4. PARN: Of the sounds that rise out of the mist and sigh in what seem to be the shadows of trees above you?
5. EDWINA: No.
6. PARN: Of the uncertain, wavering form before you, which is me?
7. EDWINA: No.
8. PARN: So your husband came, and answered as you, came often, came once never to return.
9. EDWINA: I am not afraid. He took the orange journey down the infinite stairway, he was not afraid, he told me - until there was nothing before him, nothing, but he strode on.
10. PARN: (UNABLE TO MAINTAIN HIS POSE ANY LONGER, BURSTS OUT LAUGHING)
11. EDWINA: (SHOCKED) What are you laughing at?
12. PARN: You mortals! Pardon me. There have been several like you and - who was he - oh yes - Mr. Edwin Glastonbury-Jones! (HE BURSTS OUT LAUGHING AGAIN)
13. EDWINA: I don't like the way you laugh! It's unpleasant and it's rude.

1. PARN: I remember! The Mystical and Psychical Society of Greater Victoria Island, B.C.! (LAUGHING AGAIN)
2. EDWINA: (COLDLY) I am President of that Society.
3. PARN: And so was he! It all comes back to me.
4. SOUND: BLOWING HIS NOSE
5. PARN: Well - where do you want to go?
6. EDWINA: Where do you think? I want you to take me to him.
7. PARN: He wouldn't like it.
8. EDWINA: I don't think you have any right to assume that.
9. PARN: I know he wouldn't. Were I in his position, I wouldn't like it.
10. EDWINA: Whatever you mean by that I'm sure I don't know, but I am beginning to think I was mistaken in my judgement about you.
11. PARN: Your judgement about me! Hoh hoh. What was your judgement about me?
12. EDWINA: That you were trustworthy.
13. PARN: Hoh hoh -- hoh hoh.
14. EDWINA: That you were intelligent.
15. PARN: Well, that's true.
16. EDWINA: That you were honest.
17. PARN: You're even more of a simpleton than he was!
18. EDWINA: I beg your pardon!

1. PARN: Oh yes, I don't know what's happened to the human race, but each of my customers is more idiotic than the last. Only one of them I remember with a measure of respect. He sold his soul to me.
2. EDWINA: Sold his soul to you! How dare he! Of course, he couldn't have belonged to an accredited Society.
3. PARN: He didn't. He belonged to himself and now he belongs to me.
4. EDWINA: How horrible!
5. PARN: A grand chap, Faust.
6. EDWINA: Who?
7. PARN: Faust. Dr. Faust. Or Faustus.
8. EDWINA: It seems to me I've heard his name somewhere before.
9. PARN: It will come back to you. Are we off?
10. EDWINA: To my husband, mind! - And no nonsense. I've heard about some of you spirits, and you're just as capable of villainy as humans are. Well, I want you to know right now that I'm not frightened of you, that I'm a lady of good standing, and I expect you to accept your responsibility and take me as I have asked you, to my husband - Mr. Glastonbury-Jones.

1. PARN: (LAUGHING) That name! Come on, then. We've quite a journey, Mrs. Glastonbury-Jones - quite a journey. And remember - you asked me to take you on it - and I'm simply obeying your orders - uh - Mrs. Glastonbury-Jones ... (HIS LAUGHING FADES)
2. MUSIC: BRIDGE TO
3. EDWINA: It's cold and it's murky ... Why, there are trees. We're in a forest!
4. PARN: We are not too many million years from the beginning of existence, Mrs. Glastonbury-Jones. Notice the bigness of the vegetation.
5. EDWINA: Primitive.
6. PARN: The tremendous leaves - and - look!
7. EDWINA: Oh!
8. PARN: A spider. And not the biggest here by any means.
9. EDWINA: What a horrid place! One could imagine evil things happening here.
10. PARN: Why - Mrs. Glastonbury-Jones! Do you really think so? Hoh hoh - hoh hoh. Come.
11. EDWINA: (STUMBLING BEHIND HIM) But this is ridiculous. I did not ask you to bring me to the middle of a forest. We have quite enough of those in B.C. I asked you to take me to my husband.
12. PARN: Sssht! - Ah - do you see through the trees?
13. EDWINA: Yes - a cliff face.

1. PARN: Do you see what is on the cliff face?
2. EDWINA: I believe it's a cave.
3. PARN: What else?
4. EDWINA: Why, sitting out in front of it is a wild looking thing.
5. PARN: The wild looking thing, ~~Mrs. Glastonbury-Jones~~, is a woman.
6. EDWINA: Not really!
7. PARN: Your great great great great grandmother to the twelve hundredth number grandmother.
8. EDWINA: I must speak with her.
9. PARN: I wouldn't, Mrs. Glastonbury-Jones, she would bash your head in with a stone and then eat you.
10. EDWINA: She must be mad ~~then~~.
11. PARN: Not mad at all, hungry, ~~Mrs. Glastonbury-Jones~~, ravenously hungry. Ahh - now what is happening?
12. EDWINA: A hairy thing approaches her.
13. PARN: The hairy thing is her husband - and he carries home the evening meal.
14. EDWINA: Some sort of pig, or hog.
15. PARN: Yes, and he's very lucky he wasn't dragged off by it instead. You'll notice he only carries a club.
16. EDWINA: She appears to be very agitated about something.

1. PARN: The smell of blood.
2. EDWINA: How awful! He's beating it over the head with a stone, and she's clawing at its vitals ...
3. PARN: Watch - watch -
4. EDWINA: She's eating it! ^{Dear!} But now he's shoved her away. Now, she's back again. Why he's slapped her, the beast! And the poor thing is crawling back again. He's picking up his club. Good heavens, he's going to strike her! Oh, the poor dear, the poor dear, and from behind too!
5. SOUND: BONG!
6. PARN: And now our friend will have a quiet, undisturbed meal.
7. EDWINA: You talk as if that vile act were justified!
8. PARN: Oh, don't worry about her - she will finish the scraps when she wakes up. She's only stunned. Your prehistoric grandmother had a very thick skull, ~~you know~~.
9. EDWINA: I don't like your insinuations - and I think it's time for you to know ~~that~~ I'm not at all impressed by this beastly scene. You are to take me to my husband. Oh, I know all about you spirits! You ~~may~~ want to show off your prowess and transport me all over the place. ^{Well,} I'm interested only in following my husband.
10. PARN: But, Mrs. Glastonbury-Jones, your husband was here.
11. EDWINA: I beg your pardon!

1. PARN: This was the first thing he wanted me to show him.
2. EDWINA: Now ~~you~~ you're lying.
3. PARN: I do not lie, Mrs. Glastonbury-Jones, I am above such ~~a~~ things.
4. EDWINA: You will take me to my husband, *do you hear?*
5. PARN: But we're following his journey, I tell you. He came here with me. He saw just what you saw and was much more congenial about it, too, if you don't mind my saying so. In fact, he found it ^{most} ~~very~~ entertaining.
6. EDWINA: (WITH GREAT DIGNITY) He would have found it unspeakably degrading!
7. PARN: (PATIENTLY) Mrs. Glastonbury-Jones -- Oh, well - next stop - Away we go.
8. MUSIC: BRIDGE TO:
9. SOUND: A WILD PARTY OF GREEK TIMES.
10. MUSIC: BG
11. EDWINA: Good heavens!
12. PARN: Is that all you can say? Isn't it a lovely spot - the Greek blue sky, the olive trees, the Doric columns, and all these gay young people.
13. EDWINA: Why, it's utterly appalling debauchery!

1. PARN: This is in celebration of the god, Dionysus, the bringer of all good things, crops - grapes, and so on. Beautiful, and as harmless as Springtime.
2. EDWINA: I cannot look!
3. PARN: Really? Your husband found it marvellous fun.
4. EDWINA: How dare you!
5. PARN: You don't believe me? But it's quite true - I brought him here myself. In fact he could not ~~constrain~~^{stop} himself from joining in.
6. EDWINA: You may think this is funny but I find your sense of humor simply disgusting.
7. PARN: Now, you've stung me to the quick. ^{Do you see that?} ~~There's an~~ old man there, watching the goings ons - we'll just ask him. Sir - kind sir!
8. GREEK: Hmmm? Yes?
9. PARN: Perhaps you remember me - I was here awhile back. I had with me a small, balding man in spectacles and a well worn ~~worsted~~^{trued} suit.
10. GREEK: ~~Ohhh?~~ Hahahahaha! Yes yes ... hehehehehe - hohohohoho ...
11. EDWINA: What is he laughing at?
12. PARN: Hoho - yes - remember? Hohoho ...
13. PARN & GREEK: (BOTH ARE HILARIOUS)
14. GREEK: How could one forget him? heh heh. Hehehehe - whoo! Laughter like that is good for one - painful but good for one.

1. PARN: Remember, when he joined in the dance?
2. GREEK: Hohohohohohoh yes - hahahahahaha - yes, I remember - wheeeh - hohoho ...
(BG GRADUALLY SUBSIDING)
3. PARN: Well ... are you convinced?
4. EDWINA: I am convinced only that you are quite out of your mind!
5. PARN: (SIGHING) Ah, well ... Here we go.
6. MUSIC: BRIDGE TO EGYPTIAN THEME.
7. PARN: Ah - Egypt. It is always a delight to me to cross these burning sands and gaze upon the fixed, immutable sphinx and see stupid old ^{Cleopatra's} pyramid. There's something spectacularly different about the Egyptian genius - something beautifully and evilly apparent.
8. EDWINA: You are exhausting yourself to no avail.
9. PARN: No trouble. See - we approach the Nile. From here you can see ...
10. EDWINA: You sound like a Chamber of Commerce guide book.
11. PARN: But look! Cleopatra's barge - Remember: "the chair she sat in like a burnished throne ..."
12. EDWINA: These flies!
13. PARN: You have no poetry.

1. EDWINA: I simply cannot see ...
2. PARN: ... why I have brought you here. But look ...
Cleopatra!
3. CLEOPATRA: Ah, Parnere - you bad man - are you here?
4. EDWINA: How affected she is!
5. PARN: Indeed I am oh Cleopatra. And like a mouse
in your hand, too, squeaking with delight, ~~and~~
helpless as usual.
6. CLEO: Bad man.
7. EDWINA: How boring she is!
8. PARN: Men are stupid or they are childish or they
are bad. Which do you prefer, Cleopatra?
9. CLEO: ~~Too~~ bad, honey ... (GIGGLING) Who is this
reedy relic?
10. PARN: ^(CONTINUING IT) This, Cleopatra, is Mrs. Edwina Glastonbury-
Jones, President of the Mystical and
Psychical Society of Greater Victoria Island,
B.C.
9. EDWINA: (ICILY) How do you do.
10. CLEO: (AWED) Gawd. What year?
11. PARN: A.D. 1950 thereabouts.
12. CLEO: Can she sit down? - Or ~~does~~ ^{will} she break?
13. PARN: Make yourself at home, Edwina. Cleo won't
bite - will you, Cleo?
14. CLEO: What have you brought her for? I trust you
like I trust myself.

1. PARN: Now, Cleo. I just want you to tell us a little something.
2. CLEO: It's too hot.
3. PARN: When I was last here do you remember who I brought?
4. CLEO: I will never forgive you.
5. PARN: Describe him to Mrs. Etcetera.
6. CLEO: Let's see. He was short, with a tiny little paunch, and a shiny little face, and a bristly little chin and I wanted to throw him to the crocodiles.
7. EDWIN: My Edwin!
8. CLEO: That was his name. He kept saying it over and over in my ear and it seemed to please him no end. Where in the name of ^{Pluck} ~~Cheops~~ did you get him, you devil?
9. PARN: This lady, Cleopatra, is his wife.
10. CLEO: His wife? ~~Honey - really?~~ ^{Yes - you -}
11. PARN: Aren't you Edwina?
12. EDWINA: I'm not staying here to be insulted, I'm leaving at once, and you can please yourself, Spirit. Goodbye! You may regard yourselves as persons of consequence, but to me you are both very cheap, unimportant people! Goodbye!
13. CLEO: (SCREAMING) Guards! Guards! Cut off her head! Cut off her ^{the} head!

1. PARN: No, no, Cleo - Wait - Oh dear!
2. MUSIC: BRIDGE TO:
3. PARN: Whew ... Mrs. Glastonbury-Jones ... do you realize I saved you from a very gruesome date?
4. EDWINA: Don't even speak to me.
5. PARN: You can call a gal like Cleopatra almost anything - but never unimportant. No - never.
6. EDWINA: Take me to my husband.
7. PARN: You still want to see him?
8. EDWINA: Of course I want to see him.
9. PARN: After all you've heard about him?
10. EDWINA: Do you think that I believe a single word of it? You must take me for a fool.
11. PARN: (SADLY) As they say: You cannot outsmart a fool. Very well ... here we go.
12. MUSIC: BRIDGE TO
13. SOUND: ROAR OF VAST CROWD
14. PARN: Now, Edwina ...
15. EDWINA: My name is ...
16. PARN: Mrs. Glastonbury-Jones, we are in a box directly behind that of Nero, Emperor of Rome, in the great Roman Forum ...
17. EDWINA: Oh, stop it.
18. PARN: Very well ... Oh Nero - Sun of the Sun - Emperor of the world - Citizen of Rome - Speak!

1. NERO: Huh! It's you, you old devil! By Jupiter, I've missed you. No one to have a good laugh with anymore.
2. EDWINA: His Latin is dreadful.
3. PARN: How many Christians are you having devoured today, Nero?
4. NERO: A mere one hundred and twenty. It's pitiful. Not like the ^{old} times ~~at all~~, hey?
5. PARN: Too bad ... too bad. It used to warm my old heart to see it.
6. NERO: (CHUCKLING) You old so and so, you! Remember the last time you were here - now there was a good show!
7. EDWINA: His breath smells of garlic?
8. PARN: A great show!
9. NERO: Those were the days!
10. PARN: Nothing like them!
11. NERO: Where's that friend you had with you - the little pipsqueek - had a wonderful time with him.
12. PARN: He wanted especially to see this show.
13. NERO: Edwinus, that was his name!
14. EDWINA: Edwin!
15. NERO: He knew a good show when he saw one! By Zeus, he wanted to turn the lions loose on those Christians himself. It's a rare quality these days - enthusiasm.

1. PARN: This is his wife by the way, Mrs. Edwina Glastonbury-Jones, the Emperor Nero.
2. NERO: Well, any wife of his is a ...
3. EDWINA: Don't touch me! You monster - I know all about you! You fiddled while Rome burned!
4. PARN: (AGHAST) Edwina! He doesn't know that yet!
5. EDWINA: Well, I know it, and it's quite sufficient for me, thank you.
6. NERO: What is she - a demon?
7. PARN: No, no, Nero - just a little mad. Be easy, Nero. I can handle her. Leave it to me.
8. EDWINA: What a despicable thing to do - and your own city too!
9. PARN: Come, Edwina, we're going.
10. EDWINA: You should be made to pay the full penalty for your crimes! If I were a legislative member I wouldn't leave a stone unturned to ...
11. PARN: Goodbye, Nero!
12. MUSIC: BRIDGE TO
13. PARN: (QUITE EXASPERATED) Now you've really stepped out of bounds. I could get into trouble.
14. EDWINA: If you can't take me to my husband, then take me back to my study.
15. PARN: If you'd only cooperate a little more I could take you to your husband.

1. EDWINA: Cooperate! Is that what you call it? You think you're very clever, don't you? Well, my good man, you aren't fooling me one bit. I know you for what you are. Imagine! Taking me on these fancy rides - showing me these barbarous things! - Tell me, do you think I am gullible ... ?
2. PARN: Now, wait a minute, Mrs ...
3. EDWINA: You were trying to make me believe that my husband was a - a rake and a - a philanderer and a murderous brute, weren't you? Haha! I'm on to you, Devil! Mephistopheles! Satan!
- (PAUSE)
4. PARN: (IN AN URBANE VOICE) So ... you've guessed, have you, Mrs. Glastonbury-Jones?
5. EDWINA: It wasn't hard, believe me. Who but the devil himself could enjoy the massacre of innocent Christians; that pagan painted hussy, Cleopatra; that drunken orgy among the olive trees; that brute of a cave man hitting his wife over the head with a club! Who but the Devil!? I demand to be returned this instant!
6. PARN: Mrs. Glastonbury-Jones, you are a silly woman, and your husband was a silly man, and silly people ^{always!} end up ~~usually where they belong~~ - ~~which is~~ in Hell.
7. EDWINA: (DRAWING HERSELF TO HER FULL HEIGHT) You do not frighten me in the least.
8. PARN: Your husband is now in Hell.

1. EDWINA: I do not accept that!
2. PARN: Nevertheless, it is true. And that is why you cannot see him - unless you go to Hell yourself - and you cannot go to Hell until you cooperate with me. It's that simple.
3. EDWINA: Cooperate with the Devil! Never!!
4. PARN: Then your husband is unattainable.
5. EDWINA: My husband is not in Hell, and I will find him!
6. PARN: I will tell you about your husband, Mrs. Glastonbury-Jones. He was bound like all you silly people to learn the mysteries of the unseen world. I offered him my service, and, in his naivete, he accepted just as you did. Do you know that I did not even have to tempt him? He asked to see the things you have seen - and a more enthusiastic pupil I have never had. He was like a schoolboy ~~who~~ finds ^{ways} a hidden and forbidden fund of chocolates. He did not know that there were such delights in the world. And when the time came for his return, he was quite downcast, so I put it to him -- Edwin, I said, you can stay, my boy, would you rather stay, Edwin? And he said: Yes. Ha! I had him then. He was mine. You see, it is not just enjoying sin, Mrs. Glastonbury-Jones, that damns a man, it is preferring sin even to life. That's what casts him into Hell.
7. EDWINA: Oh! You disgust me - liar, cheat, s@indler ...

(Answer Parn)

1. PARN: Won't you believe me?
2. EDWINA: You are beneath contempt with your snivelling tricks and dirty thoughts. Believe me, if I thought for one moment that my husband was in Hell I would go there and batter at the gates until I got him out. And I would not have to cooperate with you to do it, either. But I don't believe that he is there - and that's that. Now, take me back.
3. PARN: I am a ruined man.
4. EDWINA: I hope so. Take me back.
5. PARN: But he is in Purgatory.
6. EDWINA: I said: take me back.
7. PARN: Will you believe that?
8. EDWINA: No - take me back.
9. PARN: She wench! Stupid, stubborn, tweedy!! Ah, well ... (RESIGNED) There will always be another day, Mrs. Glastonbury-Jones ...another day ...
10. EDWINA: He's gone! A charming man, really, but, of course, utterly depraved. I wonder where I could possibly be? Darkness everywhere and dear Edwin nowhere to be seen. Edwin! Edwin!
11. EDWINA: My dear Edwin, you don't have to shout.
12. EDWINA: (STARTLED) Edwin, where are you?!

1. EDWIN: Just behind this darkness, but you won't be able to find me. I have to serve out my time for all those wicked things I wanted to see.
2. EDWINA: Then, he was right about you!
3. EDWIN: Not entirely, Edwina. You see, I began to have my doubts before the end, and that saved me from Hell. I'm in Purgatory, though.
4. EDWINA: I am surprised, Edwin, and quite let down. I expected better things of you.
5. EDWIN: I'm sorry, Edwina, but I could not help myself. I was such a silly little man back there, and I knew it, you see. Though I must admit I rather went off the deep end when I got free.
6. EDWINA: Now I see why you never wanted anyone to follow you!
7. EDWIN: Well, it's better this way. You are a good woman although you should loosen up a little yourself. You certainly disappointed the Devil - he's beginning to ^(couldn't help convincing it) believe he's lost his touch. It was especially good of you to have such faith in me. Lucky for you, too. You see, if you had begun to be a little suspicious about me - he'd soon have had you. Suspicion - that's the first step. He's a subtle beggar, isn't he?
8. EDWINA: You mean to say that all that time he was really after me?

1. EDWIN: Of course. It's always something you never think about. That's how he gets you, Edwina. First, you would start off by hating me, and then the world, and then life itself. - It's only a short step to Hell, then.
2. EDWINA: The Devil!
3. EDWIN: I must go now.
4. EDWINA: Edwin - are you alright? Are they treating you quite well? What do they make you do?
5. EDWIN: I'm teaching a class in Ancient History. After what I've seen, it's supposed to be a sort of punishment. Goodbye -- Oh, Edwina, do break up that silly Society, will you? It's a source of great annoyance to the Dean. Goodbye.
6. EDWINA: (HER VOICE GROWING DISTANT) Edwin! Edwin!
Edwin! Ooooooh ...
7. SYBIL: It's Sybil, dear. It's Sybil.
8. EDWINA: Sybil.
9. SYBIL: So good to have you back, my dear.
10. EDWINA: Then - I'm back. Good heavens. Good heavens!
Sybil, hold my hand, please.
11. SYBIL: Of course. Are you alright?
12. EDWINA: I ... think so. I've had a most extraordinary experience.
13. SYBIL: Did you see your husband?

1. EDWINA: I have seen everything. Sybil, I want you to call a general meeting at once. We must take serious measures. At once, Sybil, at once ... I have seen quite ... quite enough.
2. MUSIC: BRIDGE TO:
3. ITEM: Item: Mrs. Glastonbury-Jones, of the Mystical and Psychical Society of Greater Victoria Island, B.C., wishes to announce her retirement from the Society, and her resignation as President. She will be entertaining at her home on June 6, members of The Early Rose Picking and Flower Raising Society, of Weary Wilds, B.C., where she will discuss her forthcoming book: "Virtues of the Garden ^{Trip} ~~Rose~~".
4. MUSIC: TO END