

## Radio Script Formatting Example

WATSON: The Oceania Importer Tea Shoppe on St. Cloud Street is still open as Holmes and Alice reach the front door. Most shops begin closing around the eight bells, but Oceania stays open a little later in order to cater to the more nighttime crowd. They are very popular around London and will probably be opening more locations soon. As I enter . . .

SOUND	Door Opens	
SOUND	Bell on opening door	
SOUND	Crowd noises: "Murmur" of voices	Begins with the SOUND of Door Opens. Pauses at LINE "olfactory sense" Resume at LINE "chats and card games" END at LINE "This is where I find Holmes and Ms. Faulkner" . . . fade out.
SOUND	Dishes sounds. Clinking of cutlery upon tea cups and clattering of	Begins with the SOUND of Door Opens. Pauses at LINE "olfactory sense" Resume at LINE "chats and card games" END at LINE "This is where I find Holmes and Ms. Faulkner" . . . fade out.

WATSON: (NARRATES) . . . (pause, breathe deep) the smell of tea brewing overloads my olfactory sense. The crowd of late-night tea drinkers turns briefly to gaze upon a new customer and then back to their chats and card games. Behind the counter a young, tall woman with a nearly impossible Victorian neck collar on her dress smiles and winks at me, then points to a curtain leading to the back room. This is where I find Holmes and Ms. Faulkner with a stack of letters spread across a large table normally used for sorting tea.

HOLMES: Ah, Watson, you're here. Were you able to accomplish your goals?

WATSON: Yes, Billy should be on her way, and Forman was quick after Tesla.

HOLMES: Splendid. We might just be able to live through the night. Especially with my new rug and ceiling fixtures.

WATSON: Again with the design work. This hardly seems the time.

HOLMES: Nonsense. Our very lives could depend on interior design. Now, what we have here is very interesting. Ms. Faulkner, tell me a little about your sister and Lord Heterodyne.