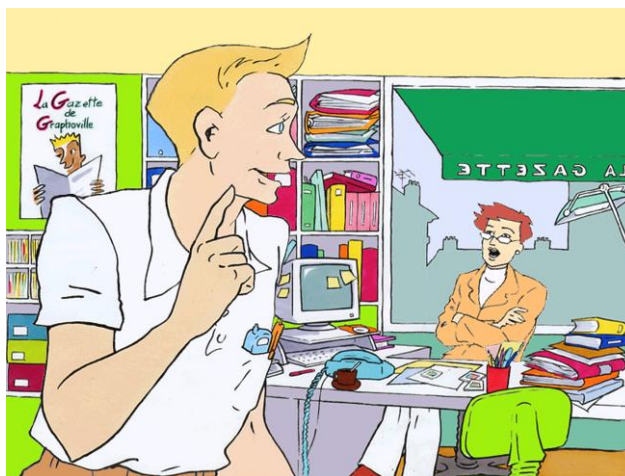


Bill Wordsmith: A secret collection



Bill Wordsmith: You know, *we could improve that article* about Count Archibald of Bellevue-Castle.

Susie Penlivet: Sorry, are you talking to me?

Bill Wordsmith: Yes! *I'm saying that we could improve that article* about the Count!

Susie Penlivet: How?

Bill Wordsmith: I forgot to tell you: up at the castle, while I was taking photos, I saw Simon, the countess's cousin. We were talking, and would you believe it, *he says: "The count also has a secret collection!"*



Susie Penlivet: *He says that the count has a secret collection!*

Bill Wordsmith: Yes! And then he says: "They are articles which used to belong to famous people..." So, of course, *I ask him: "Can we see them, for the newspaper?"*

Susie Penlivet: *You're asking him if we can see them!!!* But we HAVE TO see them! And take photos of them!

Bill Wordsmith: Wait! Then he answers: "No. The articles are in the count's private apartments." And *he explains* (and these are his exact words): *"I found them by chance..."*

Susie Penlivet: Oh, so *he says that he found them by chance*, just like that? Well, well, well...

What do you think of that? Hey! *I'm asking you what you think of that!*



Bill Wordsmith: Yes, I heard... I was just thinking... *how can I get the count to talk to me about that?*

Susie Penlivet: That's right, Bill! *Ask yourself again how you can get him to talk to you about it!*

Bill Wordsmith: Yes, and *what to tell him?*

Susie Penlivet: Right, Bill! *Ask yourself what to tell him!*

Bill Wordsmith: And *how am I going to tell him?*

Susie Penlivet: Good, *ask yourself how you are going to tell him*, and when you've found the answer, phone him!!



Bill Wordsmith: Will His Lordship come to the phone?

Justine : Hello?

Bill: Hello? Do I have the honour of speaking to her ladyship?

Justine: Oh goodness no! This is Justine!

Bill: This is Bill Wordsmith, the reporter for the Graphoville Gazette. **Do you remember me?**

Justine: Who? Ah, Mr Wordsmith?

Bill: Yes! And **I asked you if you remembered me...**

Justine: Well of course I remember you, and your photographer!

Bill: Do you think his lordship could perhaps talk to me again about his collections?



The count: Him again! **What does he want?**

Bill: What did he say, Justine?

Justine: **His Lordship asked what you wanted**, Mr Wordsmith...

Bill: **Can he come** to the telephone? It would be much easier!

Justine: Your Lordship, **Mr Wordsmith asked if you could come** to the telephone...

The count: Certainly not. **I am having tea. I am not going to** interrupt my tea to come to the telephone!

Justine: **His lordship said that he was having** tea and **that he was not going to** interrupt his tea to come to the telephone...

Bill: **Don't you have** a cordless phone at the castle?!

Justine: **The reporter asked if we didn't have** a cordless phone...

The count: Goodness me, how terrible!!!

Bill: What did he say, Justine?

Justine: Not much for the moment, but he's coming to the phone. Hold on, Mr Wordsmith.



Bill Wordsmith: His Lordship denies



The count: Well, my friend, and what can I do for you?

Bill: I'm sorry to disturb your tea, your lordship. **Someone told us that you had a private collection...** But you didn't show it to us...

The count: **Someone said that I had a... private collection!** Who told you that?!

Bill: Oh... just rumours, your lordship...

The count: Ridiculous! It's simply not true!



Bill: So, when we came to the castle, we were able to photograph all your collections? ALL OF THEM?

The count: Absolutely! Is that all?



Bill: No, not quite, your lordship. We want to know what you think of the affair concerning our great opera singer, Moderata Cantabile. **You know that someone has stolen** a "collection" of theatre costumes and her precious lucky charm ...



The count: No! **I didn't know that someone had stolen** anything from her. **I am not** aware of it. I don't read the Gazette every day!

Bill: **You said that you were not** aware of it... Really? But I thought that a collector like you would be interested in this sort of thing ...

The count: Not at all! And now, I am very busy. Good evening sir.



Bill Wordsmith: Noteworthy events in town...



Susie Penlivet: Well, Bill?

Bill Wordsmith: For the count, the answer is no. But for next week's article, I saw Jack Clintwood, the director of this film that they are doing in Graphoville at the moment.

Susie Penlivet: What does he say about his film?

Bill Wordsmith: **He says that his film will be** a real success and **will win** a prize!

Susie Penlivet: **He said that the film would be** a success! Well, it would be excellent for the newspaper. But better to wait a little. And then?

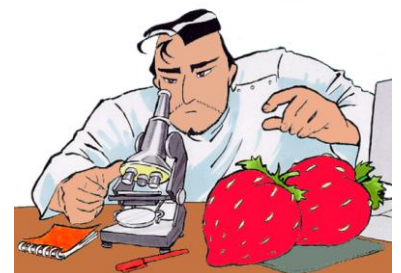


Bill Wordsmith: And then there's the television game that Maximillion is doing at the Graphoville theatre. **Max says that it will make** record audiences!

Susie Penlivet: **He said that it would make** record audiences! That would surprise me! The programme will not be on in the evening. Any other news?

Bill Wordsmith: The extraordinary invention that Doctor Franken is perfecting at the University, **you say that we'll have** to investigate a little more...

Susie Penlivet: **I said that we would have** to investigate a little more only if we had any new information. And we haven't yet. Don't we have any more information on the stolen jewels? What does Inspector Polombo say?



Bill Wordsmith: **He says that he has** an idea and **that he will stick** to the suspect. I think it may be someone important, this suspect...

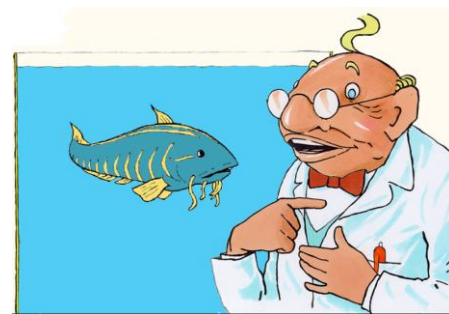
Susie Penlivet: **He said that he would stick** to the suspect... yes, that doesn't surprise me with Polombo. If by chance it's a famous person, it will make a good scandal... Excellent for us, Bill, stay on the case, don't abandon Polombo. Anything more?

Bill Wordsmith: Then there are these extraordinary fish... and the discovery of the monstrous creature in the forest....

Bill Wordsmith: Not that brave...

Susie Penlivet: What's all this about fish?

Bill Wordsmith: Professor Fish is at this moment preparing a conference where **he is announcing that he will present** some quite extraordinary fish from all five continents, in the University.



Susie Penlivet: **He said that he would present** an exhibition of fish? That's original. We will have to look after the photos...

Bill Wordsmith: **You said that we would have to look** after the photos but it's really the photographer that we should look after... He's been ill for a week! Okay, so, what are we going to do with the creature, you know, the monster?

Susie Penlivet: You go and look for it, and you bring me back a sensational article!

Bill Wordsmith: Who, me?

Susie Penlivet: Yes, you! It was you who **asked me what we were going to do** with monster, wasn't it?

Bill Wordsmith: But... but...



Susie Penlivet: So tonight you go into the forest, near where we saw it, and you wait until it shows its little face...

Bill Wordsmith: Oh right! But what if it attacks me?!

Susie Penlivet: You've got your mobile phone, haven't you? Come on, I'm relying on you to cover this. We owe this to our readers, don't forget!

Bill Wordsmith: A dangerous assignment...



Bill Wordsmith: Oh dear, Anne, we've been walking in this forest for three hours and we still haven't seen the creature! **We're not staying** here all night!

Anne: **You say we are not staying** here all night, but it's already 2 o'clock in the morning! **I'm beginning** to regret agreeing to replace the other photographer.

Bill: **You said you were beginning** to regret it! You haven't seen anything yet! With Susie Penlivet, **you can expect anything!**



Anne: **Stop saying we can expect anything**, I don't want to expect anything. Anyway, for our article in The Gazette, we already have the interview with the woodcutter who saw the monster, and his close-up photo. That will fill two columns.

Bill: Yes, but the editor was insistent: **she said she needed** pictures of the creature, **that she wanted** a report containing the portrait of the giant monkey!

Anne: Yes, I know, don't go on about it! And **she added that** if we didn't, **the newspaper wouldn't sell** as well as she hoped.

Bill: Anyway, if we had some pictures, it would help me with the text of the article. **What headline would you put** with it?

Anne: **You are asking me what headline I would put**, but you're the reporter. I'm just the photographer.

Bill: Hey! Look at that! It's a footprint, a monkey's paw, at least 50 cm long! Incredible! What a find! Quick, take its photo. I'll go and see that professor I know at the university and **I'll ask him if he can help** us find out what it is!



Anne: Great idea! **I wonder what he will have** to say about it?!

Bill: Yes, me too! This might get us on the television in that programme "Original Photos"!!