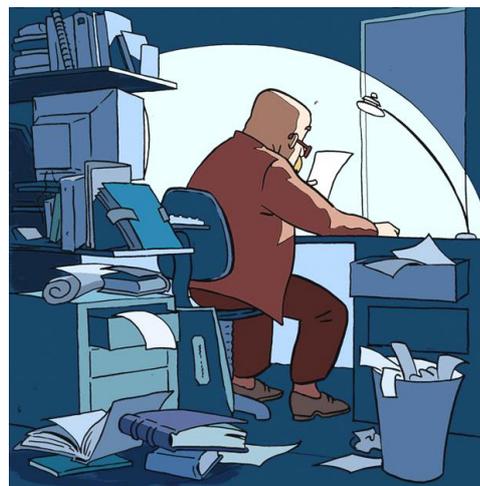


The story of Professor Albert Heritage: A coveted castle

It is 11 pm at the University. In his office the great historian Albert Heritage is preparing his cultural broadcast for the radio



Albert Heritage: My dear friends and listeners you remember from last week that it was at the beginning of the 7th century that Prince **Harold**, the Hideous and his wife, **Regina**, **used to reign** over our beautiful country.

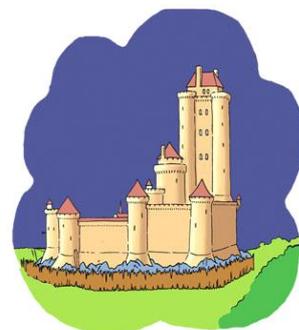


This famous **couple** of poisoners **used to reside** in our very own Bellevue Castle. But in those times, **you used to have** to battle long and hard to win and keep your realm, and **it used to be** like that for this same family.

It all began in 605. That year, Regina's **grandfather**, Charles, had constructed the first fortress, which was simply a square fort in wood. A **fence used to surround** it.

But before it became the property of our infamous couple, the **castle used to create** much jealousy. And **that used not to** always finish will! So, What happened?

And it so happened that after the fort was constructed Charles received a fatal wound from the sword of Con the Nasty, his brother!



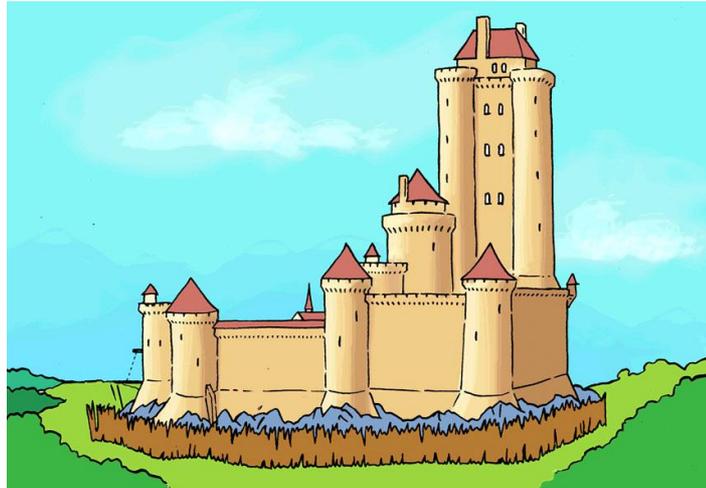
It used to happen that on the death of the father the eldest son inherited the kingdom or property. So, Bert, the son of Charles, became the ruler.

As I have said, **families used to fight** over inheritance. **Con the Nasty used to live** very near to the castle. **He used to dream** of being the new occupant. To help achieve this, he decided to stay in a monastery nearer to the castle.

Con the Nasty, uncle of Bert, **used to chase** his nephew. How did he do this ?



The story of Professor Albert Heritage: A family affair



Bert used to stay in his room high up in the castle. When he heard a lot of noise in the guards' room he shouted down to the door, Hey! Make less noise and hurry up! We have to fix quickly the gap to remain secure.'

*Then, the door opened suddenly and the silhouette that **he used to know** so well of his uncle Con, appeared. He shouted, 'Ah, my dear Uncle Con, just as **you used to do**, you arrive unexpectedly. We were not expecting you until tomorrow. 'Yes but today the gap in the fence was not mended,' said Con the Nasty.*



*Just then, the companions of Con threw Bert out of the castle and took him to the neighbouring monastery. But **these situations used not to last** very long.*

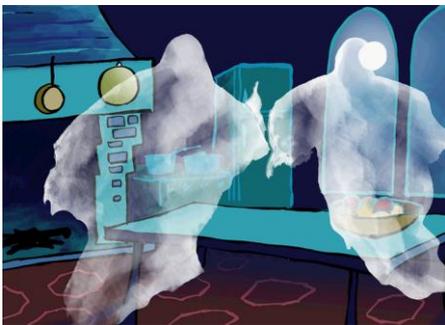


The next week Con set fire to the monastery, killing all occupants including his nephew, Bert!

The story of Professor Albert Heritage: A strange appearance...



Albert Heritage:



On hearing the news of the destruction of the monastery, **Regina used to think** only of vengeance. **Her husband used to have** a very strong influence over her. They pursued **Con the Nasty** and killed him without mercy. **Harold the hideous** and his wife Regina took possession of the castle of their ancestors. The history of the time tells us that **Harold and Regina used to fight** constantly. It was inevitable that they would kill each other.

People said much later that on some evenings in far off rooms in the castle **you used to hear** quarrels and doors used to bang loudly.

Well, I am finished for this evening. I am going home.

Hold on. There is someone at the end of the corridor. Who is this ? It is very strange. Could it be my Aunt Henrietta wearing that hat that **she used to wear** to weddings ? Was that my aunt again ? Am I dreaming ? No, I am not dreaming. It is certainly her. But what is she doing here ?

Aunt Henrietta ! Aunt Henrietta ! It is your nephew Albert ! Come here ! **I used to dream** of you coming to see me. Wait while I change my glasses. Do not go. Ah, there you are on your way to the stairs.

What was she doing here ? When she was young **she used to go** a little mad, my poor Aunt Henrietta. But she is not waiting for me !



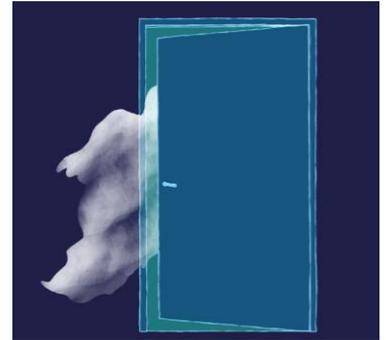
The story of Professor Albert Heritage: *Ghosts answer the phone*

Sound of the telephone ringing.

Regina : Harold, there is no one in the castle.
I will answer. It might be funny.

Harold the Hideous : If you can be funny, that will be an event !

Regina : Hello, this is Castle Bellevue. Allo ?



Albert Heritage : Lady Snooty, I presume ?

Regina : Not at all. I am Regina.

Albert Heritage : Reg... What ? What ?

Regina : Regina. It is a name which **one used to hear** in the past, like Alexander or Winifred.

Albert Heritage : I know, I know, Madame. **They used to be common** in the time of Shakespeare. I am a historian, you know. You have lived for some time in the castle...

Regina : I could not say ! I have been here since it was built. I have to tell you, **I use to live** here with my husband, Harold the Hideous, even before the castle was built.

Albert Heritage : I ask myself if you are playing games with me. I know **I used to ask** to meet the ghosts of the Bellevue Castle. But I thought it was a joke.

Regina : Why, yes. I really am a ghost of the castle !

Harold the Hideous : But **THE** ghost of the castle is me !

Regina : Oh, you always interfere, just as **you used to** Harold !

Harold the Hideous : That is so. And you, you would pretend that you were the only representative of ghosts in the castle. **UNIQUE**, as **you used to want** to be.



Albert Heritage : Sir, Madame, please, do not argue !

Harold the Hideous : Hang up, Regina, before you broadcast our marital dispute to the four winds.

Albert Heritage : Hello. Hello ?

