

# Sherlock Holmes: The Ride

## Ride Script

### Queue

*[The queue winds through the apartments at 221B Baker Street - the home to Sherlock Holmes, Dr. John Watson, and their landlady Mrs. Hudson. It begins with guests walking through the front doorway, with a sign on one side of the door and a wanted poster for Professor James Moriarty on the other side.]*

### **Sign Text (front door):**

Be it known to all assistant inspectors of Scotland Yard that the estimable Mr. Sherlock Holmes will be delivering a lecture on deductive techniques, today, at his lodgings at 221B Baker Street. Attendance is required!

-Detective Inspector G. Lestrade

### **Wanted Poster Text (front door):**

WANTED!

For murder, arson, extortion, theft, conspiracy, and threats against the crown.

James Moriarty, "The Napoleon of Crime"

*[The queue begins winding through Mrs. Hudson's rooms, with snippets of the lady herself audible at times. Underneath the dialogue is the sound of a violin being played from upstairs.]*

### **Mrs. Hudson dialogue loop:**

-Whatever could that smell be? Oh no. Mr. Holmes? Mr. Holmes?!

-Now, then, what to make for breakfast. Porridge? Sausage? Haggis? Best to make it all!

-*[Following a concussive sound - a gunshot or small explosion - from Holmes & Watson's rooms]* Mr. Hooooooooooooooooolmes!

-Just repeat to yourself, you need the money. You need the money.

-He's a good lad. He is. He is. He must be, right?

-*[Mockingly.]* "Seven thirty, the day after tomorrow." I'll show *him* seven thirty, the day after tomorrow, I will.

*[The queue winds up stairs - with a separate elevator or ramp option for disabled guests - to Watson's rooms, where we hear his own dialogue snippets.]*

### **Watson dialogue loop:**

-*[sighs]* Yet another lecture, when adventure is what's needed.

-Perhaps one of Lestrade's recruits will be up for a drink. Holmes' mood leaves so much to be desired today.

-Ah, Mary, how I wish I were to dine with you instead.

-That dashed reviewer doesn't know what he's talking about, John. Your prose is *not* overwrought.

-*"You have brought sleuthing as near an exact science as it ever will be brought in this world."* Hm, not quite. *"You have brought deduction as near an exact science as it ever will be brought in this world."* Better, but not quite. *"You have brought detection as near an exact science as it ever will be brought in this world."* Ah-ha, perfect!

-*[Mockingly.]* "I am lost without my Boswell." I'll show *him* Boswell.

*[The final portion of the queue is in Sherlock's rooms, where the violin playing is at its loudest. Holmes' dialogue is laid out on top. Towards the end of the queue a shadow of Holmes himself, playing the violin, can be seen.]*

**Holmes dialogue loop:**

- Watson! Mrs. Hudson! Do try to keep it down! Lestrade and I are discussing Moriarty.
- How pointless to be lecturing when Moriarty is free, Lestrade.
- I tell you, Lestrade, all they really need to know is the vital importance of data to their suppositions. I can't teach them anything more crucial than that, and I need to focus on finding Moriarty!
- [Slightly under his breath, with a sigh.]* The Woman.
- This was not the right day to attempt to give up tobacco.
- You, sir, are clearly a tourist and have no association with Scotland Yard. Lestrade, remove that gentleman!

*[The queue ends as guests are ushered - by employees dressed as Victorian police officers - into a recreation of the famous sitting room shared by Holmes and Watson. An area is cordoned off for the pre-show scene to take place.]*

## **Pre-Show**

*[The violin music ends and we hear Holmes' voice from the next room.]*

Holmes: Fine, Lestrade, we'd best get this over with, then. But I espied your new assistant inspectors as they loitered through our private rooms, and I must tell you I don't find them impressive in the least.

*[Lestrade and Holmes enter through a doorway.]*

Holmes: I don't see them lasting out the day, to be honest.

Lestrade: Ah, ha ha, well then, welcome, assistant inspectors. Thank you for joining us for this, ahem, mandatory lecture. For those of you who have not yet had the, ah, pleasure of meeting Mr. Holmes—

Holmes: None of them have. Except that one, over there, with the gambling debt. Oh, and those two over there having the secret affair.

Lestrade: Yes, well, as you can tell, Mr. Holmes is an expert in the art and skill of deduction, which is why we at Scotland Yard have consulted with him on numerous occasions. He and his compatriot, Dr. Watson, have—

Holmes: Speaking of whom. Watson! Watson, you're needed!

Lestrade: They have helped us on numerous occasions to solve some of the trickiest—

*[Watson enters, looking down at a note in his hand, not noticing the guests.]*

Watson: Honestly, Holmes, I'm not your manservant. You can't expect me to simply come at your beck and call—

Holmes: Watson.

Watson: —when I'm already busy receiving your notes and telegrams and attempting to find new and interesting—

Holmes: Watson.

Watson: —cases for you to investigate so that you don't become bored and start shooting at poor Mrs. Hudson's walls again while denigrating Lestrade and Scotland Yard—

Lestrade: Dr. Watson!

*[Watson finally looks up.]*

Watson: Ah. Hello there. Heh. *[To Lestrade.]* Terribly sorry about that, inspector. *[To guests.]* Assistant inspectors. *[Squinting.]* Smaller . . . inspectors? *[To Holmes.]* Lecture still going on, then?

Holmes: The lecture has yet to begin, Watson. These assistant inspectors as yet know absolutely nothing about the fine art of deduction. Why, if a crime were to occur in this very room, they'd barely know

enough to serve as proper witnesses, let alone sleuths! With Professor James Moriarty, the Napoleon of Crime, about, we need every available keen eye focused on our quarry! We can only pray that no murders occur on their watch!

Watson: [*Holding up note.*] There's been a murder on their watch.

Lestrade: Bloody hell.

Watson: [*Reading from note.*] Dear Mr. Holmes. Please come to the below address in Piccadilly with utmost haste. My beloved manservant has been murdered and I will pay any fee to ensure the scoundrel responsible is apprehended. Sincerely, Jeremiah Thornhill.

Holmes: A-ha! Come, Watson, the game is—

Lestrade: Hold up, Mr. Holmes! What about the assistant inspectors?

Holmes: [*Looking at guests.*] Ah, yes. You lot. Well . . . might as well learn on the job. Come, Watson . . . and others . . . the game is afoot!

[*Holmes exits, followed by Watson. Lestrade looks out to the guests.*]

Lestrade: Ah, well then, I suppose we'll continue this in the field. Officers, see to it that the assistant inspectors are led down to the awaiting carriages to journey with Holmes and Watson!

## Ride

### Loading Dock

*[Guests enter the ride vehicles, fashioned after Victorian era horse-drawn carriages, on what appears to be the street outside of 221B Baker Street.]*

Lestrade (in voiceover): Attention, assistant inspectors! If you're to tag along with Holmes and Watson on one of their adventures, you'd best follow a few rules in order to keep safe. Please move all the way into the carriage, make sure the lap bar closes tightly, and keep arms and legs inside at all times. And take any smaller inspectors by the hand, please!

### Transition 1

*[The ride vehicles take guests off through the sunny streets of mid-day Victorian London, through a well-appointed, wealthy neighborhood, to the first scene: the living room of a Victorian mansion. Watson's narration plays over the movement from the loading area to this scene.]*

Watson (voiceover narration): So it was that Holmes and myself, accompanied by Lestrade's team of assistant inspectors, embarked upon a journey to the mansion of Jeremiah Thornhill, the controversial shipping magnate. Controversial, I say, because he was known to be black-hearted when it came to his business dealings, though simultaneously was behind many charitable works in London and beyond.

### Scene 1

*[The vehicle arrives at the living room of a lavish Victorian London mansion. Jeremiah Thornhill, a wealthy businessman, stands facing the vehicle, above the corpse of Mandrake - the butler - on the floor, face-down, with no visible wounds. The interactive elements that guests can point to with their magnifying glass tools are:*

- A silver pocket watch hanging by Thornhill's side with the initials "M.R." on it. **A***
- A table - just next to Thornhill - with a closed suitcase on it, the initials "M.R." monogrammed on the visible side. **A***
- A full pill vial visibly sticking out of Thornhill's pocket. **B***
- A small, empty pill vial near Mandrake's corpse. **B***
- A spilled glass of brandy near Mandrake's corpse. **C***
- A table with a half-filled bottle of brandy on it, the top off. **C***
- An open window along the back wall. **D***
- Wet footprints on the floor, leading from the window. **D**]*

Thornhill: Thank you for coming, Mr. Holmes. As you can see, my butler, Mandrake, has been murdered! He was poisoned . . . and I think it was meant for me! You see, the old man is like family to me, and so I allow him to drink from my private reserve of brandy from time to time. Well, earlier today he took a long quaff from it and moments later he keeled over! He was the most gentle of souls with nary an enemy to his name. I don't know if even the world's greatest detective can figure this out on such scant evidence!

Holmes (voiceover): On the contrary, Mr. Thornhill, I find there to be a preponderance of evidence present.

Watson (voiceover): What do you think of all this, Holmes?

Holmes (voiceover): I should think that it's quite elementary, Watson. Tell me what appears to you as the most important piece of evidence?

Watson (voiceover): Ah, yes, well . . . why don't we let the assistant inspectors decide that? See those magnifying glasses in front of you? Aim them at what piece of evidence *you* think will lead us to the murderer, and we'll follow whatever the majority of you decide upon!

*[Guests select clues and, based on a majority of decisions, move on to the next scene. A tie goes to the option which accrued the most selections first. An empty vehicle or one with no votes follows path A in all cases.*

*If A wins, the vehicle moves to Scene 2A.*

*If B wins, the vehicle moves to Scene 2B.*

*If C wins, the vehicle moves to Scene 3A.*

*If D wins, the vehicle moves to Scene 3B.]*

#### Transition 2A [from Scene 1 to Scene 2A or 2B]

*[The ride vehicle moves through the household, from lushly-appointed rooms to a much more plain hallway.]*

Holmes (voiceover): Ah, the cadets have it, Watson!

Watson (voiceover): They're not cadets, they're assistant inst—

Holmes (voiceover): No time to quibble; to the butler's quarters!

#### Transition 2B [from Scene 1 to Scene 3A or 3B]

*[The ride vehicle moves through the household, from lushly-appointed rooms to back rooms for the servants.]*

Holmes (voiceover): Ah, the cadets have it, Watson!

Watson (voiceover): They're not cadets, they're assistant inst—

Holmes (voiceover): No time to quibble; to the kitchen!

#### Scene 2A

*[A small bedroom, very spare, with just a simple bed, nightstand, bureau, chair, and wash basin. The bed is impeccably made, and all the drawers are closed. The interactive elements that guests can point to are:*

*-A bathrobe hung over the chair, with the initials "M.R." monogrammed on it. **A***

*-A wet handkerchief laid near the basin, with the initials "M.R." monogrammed on it. **A***

*-A small bottle of wine, opened and empty, on top of the bureau. **B***

*-Several wine bottle corks underneath the bed. **B***

*-A puddle of water on the floor near the basin. **C***

*-An open window along the back wall. C]*

Holmes (voiceover): As you can see, our first piece of evidence is already inevitably leading us to the next. Mr. Thornhill had in his possession both a watch and a suitcase with the monogram "M.R." on it, a most curious affectation for a man whose last name presumably begins with a T.

Watson (voiceover): Do you mean to say that's not Thornhill? Or Thornhill isn't his name?

Holmes (voiceover): Hush, Watson, I want to see how the cadets do.

*[Guests select clues.*

*If **A** wins, the vehicle moves to Chase Tunnel 1A.*

*If **B** wins, the vehicle moves to Chase Tunnel 2A.*

*If **C** wins, the vehicle moves to Chase Tunnel 3A.]*

### Scene 2B

*[A small bedroom, very spare, with just a simple bed, nightstand, bureau, chair, and wash basin. The bed is impeccably made, and all the drawers are closed. The interactive elements that guests can point to are:*

*-An empty pill bottle on the nightstand. **A***

*-Several pills on the floor underneath the chair. **A***

*-A bathrobe hung over the chair, with the initials "M.R." monogrammed on it. **B***

*-A wet handkerchief laid near the basin, with the initials "M.R." monogrammed on it.e. **B***

*-A small bottle of wine, opened and empty, on top of the bureau. **C***

*-Several wine bottle corks underneath the bed. **C]***

Holmes (voiceover): As you can see, our first piece of evidence is already inevitably leading us to the next. A small pill vial was on the ground next to the corpse of Mr. Mandrake, while our Mr. Thornhill had in his possession a ` bottle of pills.

Watson (voiceover): Do you mean to say that Thornhill stole medication from Mandrake?

Holmes (voiceover): Hush, Watson, I want to see how the cadets do.

*[Guests select clues.*

*If **A** wins, the vehicle moves to Chase Tunnel 1B.*

*If **B** wins, the vehicle moves to Chase Tunnel 2B.*

*If **C** wins, the vehicle moves to Chase Tunnel 3A.]*

### Scene 3A

*[The house's kitchen. There is a pot boiling on the stove, a liquor cabinet with the door open and several bottles missing, and an icebox with the door askew. A chef stands near the pot, looking on, curious. The interactive elements that guests can point to are:*

*-The boiling pot on the stove. **A***

*-A puddle of liquid on the floor near the pot. **A***

*-The open liquor cabinet door. **B***

*-The empty spaces in the liquor cabinet. **B***

*-The open icebox door. C*  
*-A puddle of water on the floor beneath the icebox. C]*

Holmes (voiceover): As you can see, our first piece of evidence is already inevitably leading us to the next. If we are to believe that the brandy *is* the method of Mr. Mandrake's demise, then we must inspect the liquor cabinet.

Watson (voiceover): Do you mean to say that he might have died of some other cause?

Holmes (voiceover): Hush, Watson, I want to see how the cadets do.

*[Guests select clues.*  
*If A wins, the vehicle moves to Chase Tunnel 1C.*  
*If B wins, the vehicle moves to Chase Tunnel 2C.*  
*If C wins, the vehicle moves to Chase Tunnel 3B.]*

### Scene 3B

*[The house's kitchen. There is a cold pot on the stove, a liquor cabinet with the door closed and no bottles missing, and an icebox with the door also closed. A chef stands near the pot, looking on, curious. The interactive elements that guests can point to are:*

*-The pot on the stove. A*  
*-A puddle of liquid on the floor near the pot. A*  
*-The closed liquor cabinet. B*  
*-A full bottle of brandy sitting atop the liquor cabinet. B*  
*-The closed icebox. C*  
*-A puddle of water on the floor beneath the icebox. C]*

Holmes (voiceover): As you can see, our first piece of evidence is already inevitably leading us to the next. There was a wet footprint leading from the open window to Mr. Mandrake's corpse, yet it hasn't rained a drop all week. Where else but the kitchen to find a source of a moistened foot!

Watson (voiceover): Do you mean to say that somebody might have done him in personally rather than by poison?

Holmes (voiceover): Hush, Watson, I want to see how the cadets do.

*[Guests select clues.*  
*If A wins, the vehicle moves to Chase Tunnel 1D.*  
*If B wins, the vehicle moves to Chase Tunnel 2D.*  
*If C wins, the vehicle moves to Chase Tunnel 3B.]*

### Chase Tunnel 1

*[Thornhill rushes out the door of the house, and the vehicle pursues. The chase takes the vehicle from the well-to-do neighborhood of the house and into the seedy streets of the Whitechapel district.]*

### Chase Tunnel 1A



Holmes (voiceover): Quick, Watson! Thornhill has just fled the premises!

Watson (voiceover): Thornhill? Whatever for?

Holmes (voiceover): Doubtless he espied that the cadets and I noticed still more monogrammed articles in the butler's room!

Watson (voiceover): Then Thornhill is actually Mandrake attempting to assume his wealthy master's identity by murdering him?

Holmes (voiceover): Precisely! Which is why he's given us chase all the way here to the bars and brothels of Whitechapel!

*[The vehicle moves on to Scene 4A.]*

#### Chase Tunnel 1B

Holmes (voiceover): Quick, Watson! Thornhill has just fled the premises!

Watson (voiceover): Thornhill? Whatever for?

Holmes (voiceover): Doubtless he espied that the cadets and I noticed the pill bottle and pills within Mandrake's room and knew we'd caught him in a lie.

Watson (voiceover): Then Mandrake died because he was denied his medication by his employer, and not from poisoned brandy?

Holmes (voiceover): Precisely! Which is why he's given us chase all the way here to the bars and brothels of Whitechapel!

*[The vehicle moves on to Scene 4A.]*

#### Chase Tunnel 1C

Holmes (voiceover): Quick, Watson! Thornhill has just fled the premises!

Watson (voiceover): Thornhill? Whatever for?

Holmes (voiceover): Doubtless he espied that the cadets and I noticed the spilling pot in the kitchen and matched it to the wet footprint in the living room.

Watson (voiceover): Then Thornhill was behind the footprint and had deliberately poisoned Mandrake's brandy?

Holmes (voiceover): Precisely! Which is why he's given us chase all the way here to the bars and brothels of Whitechapel!

[*The vehicle moves on to Scene 4A.*]

#### Chase Tunnel 1D

Holmes (voiceover): Quick, Watson! Thornhill has just fled the premises!

Watson (voiceover): Thornhill? Whatever for?

Holmes (voiceover): Doubtless he espied that the cadets and I noticed the spilling pot in the kitchen and matched it to the wet footprint in the living room.

Watson (voiceover): Then Thornhill was behind the footprint and had been sneaking around in order to poison Mandrake's brandy?

Holmes (voiceover): Precisely! Which is why he's given us chase all the way here to the bars and brothels of Whitechapel!

[*The vehicle moves on to Scene 4A.*]

#### Chase Tunnel 2

[*The "corpse" of Mandrake rushes out the door of the house, and the vehicle pursues. The chase takes the vehicle from the well-to-do neighborhood of the house and into the foggy streets of the London docks.*]

#### Chase Tunnel 2A

Holmes (voiceover): Quick, Watson! Mandrake has just fled the premises!

Watson (voiceover): Mandrake? The corpse?!

Holmes (voiceover): The *fake* corpse, Watson. Doubtless he espied that the cadets and I noticed his fondness for brandy and correctly inferred that he would have already gotten into his employer's special reserve before now, and that it therefore wasn't poisoned.

Watson (voiceover): Then he was somehow *faking* his death to fool Thornhill?

Holmes (voiceover): Precisely! Which is why he's given us chase all the way here to the foggy docks!

[*The vehicle moves on to Scene 4B.*]

#### Chase Tunnel 2B

Holmes (voiceover): Quick, Watson! Mandrake has just fled the premises!

Watson (voiceover): Mandrake? The corpse?!

Holmes (voiceover): The *fake* corpse, Watson. Even though the cadets had no focus to the clues they pointed out, Mandrake must have been nervous about my own deductions that he was faking his death. Which is why he's given us chase all the way here to the foggy docks!

*[The vehicle moves on to Scene 4B.]*

#### Chase Tunnel 2C

Holmes (voiceover): Quick, Watson! Mandrake has just fled the premises!

Watson (voiceover): Mandrake? The corpse?!

Holmes (voiceover): The *fake* corpse, Watson. Doubtless he espied that the cadets and I noticed his fondness for brandy and correctly inferred that he would have already gotten into his employer's special reserve before now, and that it therefore wasn't poisoned.

Watson (voiceover): Then he was somehow *faking* his death to fool Thornhill?

Holmes (voiceover): Precisely! Which is why he's given us chase all the way here to the foggy docks!

*[The vehicle moves on to Scene 4B.]*

#### Chase Tunnel 2D

Holmes (voiceover): Quick, Watson! Mandrake has just fled the premises!

Watson (voiceover): Mandrake? The corpse?!

Holmes (voiceover): The *fake* corpse, Watson. Even though the cadets had no focus to the clues they pointed out, Mandrake must have been nervous about my own deductions that he was faking his death. Which is why he's given us chase all the way here to the foggy docks!

*[The vehicle moves on to Scene 4B.]*

#### Chase Tunnel 3

*[The chef rushes out the door of the house, and the vehicle pursues. The chase takes the vehicle from the well-to-do neighborhood of the house and straight into King's Cross Station.]*

#### Chase Tunnel 3A

Holmes (voiceover): Quick, Watson! The chef has just fled the premises!

Watson (voiceover): The chef? I didn't even know there *was* a chef!

Holmes (voiceover): Yes, well, although the cadets steered us wrong and never even brought us to the kitchen, clearly the chef must have been nervous about my own deductions and has decided to flee to King's Cross Station!

*[The vehicle moves on to Scene 4C.]*

### Chase Tunnel 3B

Holmes (voiceover): Quick, Watson! The chef has just fled the premises!

Watson (voiceover): The chef? Whatever for?

Holmes (voiceover): Doubtless he espied that the cadets and I noticed the spilling pot in the kitchen and had matched it to the wet footprint in the living room.

Watson (voiceover): Then the chef was behind the footprint and had deliberately poisoned Mandrake's brandy?

Holmes (voiceover): Precisely! Which is why he's decided to flee to King's Cross Station!

*[The vehicle moves on to Scene 4C.]*

### Scene 4A

*[The vehicle enters a shadowy Whitechapel alleyway and slows down.]*

Watson (voiceover, whisper): Where did he go?

Holmes (voiceover, loud): Give it up, Thornhill! You've been caught!

Thornhill (whispering from shadows): Blast it, you said he'd never know it was me!

Moriarty (normal voice from shadows): No, I said he'd never know it was *me*.

Holmes (voiceover, loud): Moriarty!

*[Professor James Moriarty emerges from the shadows with Thornhill beside him.]*

Moriarty: Ah, Mr. Holmes. How good of you to solve my little game and fall right into my trap. Shoot him, Colonel Moran. And take care of his assistant and the rest of this sorry lot, as well.

*[A third man - Colonel "Basher" Moran - emerges from the shadows with a shotgun, but is interrupted before he can raise it towards the vehicle.]*

Lestrade (from behind): Not so fast! You're surrounded by Scotland Yard!

Moriarty: Ah! To blades with you all!

*[Moriarty whistles and his own horse-drawn carriage appears. He and Moran jump on, leaving Thornhill behind, and quickly move into the shadows and out of sight.]*

Holmes (voiceover): You'll not escape this time, Moriarty!

Lestrade (from behind): Don't just stand there, you lot. After them!

*[The vehicle moves out of the alley in pursuit of Moriarty, emerging onto a busy, main London street - the Finale Theatre.]*

#### Scene 4B

*[The vehicle moves onto a creaky dock and slows down.]*

Watson (voiceover, whisper): Where did he go?

Holmes (voiceover, loud): Give it up, Mandrake! You've been caught!

Mandrake (whispering from fog): Blast it, you said he'd never know it was me!

Moriarty (normal voice from fog): No, I said he'd never know it was *me*.

Holmes (voiceover, loud): Moriarty!

*[Professor James Moriarty emerges from the shadows with Mandrake beside him.]*

Moriarty: Ah, Mr. Holmes. How good of you to solve my little game and fall right into my trap. Shoot him, Colonel Moran. And take care of his assistant and the rest of this sorry lot, as well.

*[A third man - Colonel "Basher" Moran - emerges from the fog with a shotgun, but is interrupted before he can raise it towards the vehicle.]*

Lestrade (from behind): Not so fast! You're surrounded by Scotland Yard!

Moriarty: Ah! To blades with you all!

*[Moriarty whistles and his own horse-drawn carriage appears. He and Moran jump on, leaving Mandrake behind, and quickly move into the shadows and out of sight.]*

Holmes (voiceover): You'll not escape this time, Moriarty!

Lestrade (from behind): Don't just stand there, you lot. After them!

*[The vehicle moves off of the dock in pursuit of Moriarty, emerging onto a busy, main London street - the Finale Theatre.]*

#### Scene 4C

*[The vehicle moves into a dark, unused section of the station and slows down.]*

Watson (voiceover, whisper): Where did he go?

Holmes (voiceover, loud): Give it up, chef! You've been caught!

Chef (whispering from behind a pillar): Blast it, you said he'd never know it was me!

Moriarty (normal voice from behind pillar): No, I said he'd never know it was *me*.

Holmes (voiceover, loud): Moriarty!

*[Professor James Moriarty emerges from behind a pillar with the chef beside him.]*

Moriarty: Ah, Mr. Holmes. How good of you to solve my little game and fall right into my trap. Shoot him, Colonel Moran. And take care of his assistant and the rest of this sorry lot, as well.

*[A third man - Colonel "Basher" Moran - emerges from behind another pillar with a shotgun, but is interrupted before he can raise it towards the vehicle.]*

Lestrade (from behind): Not so fast! You're surrounded by Scotland Yard!

Moriarty: Ah! To blades with you all!

*[Moriarty whistles and his own horse-drawn carriage appears. He and Moran jump on, leaving the chef behind, and quickly move into the shadows and out of sight.]*

Holmes (voiceover): You'll not escape this time, Moriarty!

Lestrade (from behind): Don't just stand there, you lot. After them!

*[The vehicle moves out of the station in pursuit of Moriarty, emerging onto a busy, main London street - the Finale Theatre.]*

#### Finale Theatre

*[Thrilling, non-diegetic music swells as Moriarty leads the vehicles - many at a time fitting within this large finale room - on a screen-based, simulated chase through the busy streets of Victorian London, narrowly dodging a variety of moving and stationary obstacles. Colonel Moran continues to lean over the side to shoot at the vehicles with his shotgun, causing them to weave and careen.]*

*The chase ultimately leads into an open-air market, where Moriarty is forced to slow down.]*

Holmes (voiceover): He's slowing down! Take the reins, Watson!

Watson (voiceover): Why? What are you going to—

*[Holmes leaps onto the screen and lands on the back of Moriarty's carriage.]*

Watson (voiceover): . . . do. Oh, dear.

*[The chase continues as riders see Holmes fighting Moran, eventually flinging him from the carriage. As Holmes makes his way to the front of the carriage to confront Moriarty, the vehicle moves into a giant sewer pipe, and eventually to the bottom of large waterfall pouring down into a sewage canal below. The vehicle halts in such a way that riders can see Holmes and Moriarty climbing to the top of the waterfall and then struggling on top of it.]*

Holmes: Give it up, Moriarty! We've finally caught you dead to rights!

*[The edge of the precipice begins to crumble, sending debris down toward the carriage, narrowly missing it.]*

Moriarty: Dead is the right word, Holmes. Time for us to once more go over the falls together!

*[The precipice gives way and smoke and water rise, obscuring the figures.]*

Watson (voiceover): Holmes! Holmes!

*[Holmes - resolving a literal cliffhanger – is revealed clinging to the ladder.]*

Holmes: Oh, do be rational, Watson. This is hardly Reichenbach; I can survive a swim in a little sewage. Especially if it means we've seen the last of Moriarty.

Watson (voiceover): But have we, though?

*[Holmes gives a rare smile.]*

Holmes: You'll have to ask our cadets.

Watson (voiceover): They're not cadets, they're assistant inspectors.

Lestrade (from behind): Not anymore they're not. After all this, I think it's safe to say we've got ourselves a brand new team of full Scotland Yard inspectors. Congratulations, you lot. Now, uh, please go home and bathe.

Holmes: You get them to safety, Watson. I'll make sure everything's taken care of here.

*[The vehicles move to the unloading dock - another recreation of 221B Baker Street, where Holmes' shadow can be seen and heard in an upper window playing the violin. As the vehicles pull up, Watson's final voiceover can be heard.]*

Watson (voiceover): And that, dear inspectors, is why I shall ever regard Sherlock Holmes as the best and the wisest man whom I have ever known.

**[END]**