

Barnaby Jones: Private Eye

**An Audio Adventure
by Garrett Buss**

NARRATION BARNABY JONES

A deadly taxi cab, a gorgeous blonde and an owl that knew too much... and they were all brought together by - MURDER IN THE FIRST DEGREE

MUSIC PLAYS

RADIO VOICE

From the pen of Garrett Buss, outstanding writer of semi competent comedy projects, TNT presents his most obscure character brought to you now in... THE ADVENTURES OF BARNABY JONES PRIVATE EYE

NARRATION BARNABY JONES

They say that candy is dandy, but liquor is quicker. Well if that's true, than the only thing faster than booze would have to be the barrel of a gun... But while we all know that sweets, alcohol and bullets can be bad for your health, sometimes these things can; in the words of John Mellencamp; hurt so good.

Sound of a washeteria

It was a typical Tuesday night, I was in the local Laundromat, washing my 50 identical pairs of denim jeans, I had to come to the laundromat because my washing machine at home had broken under the weight of all those pairs of pants, I had broken three washing machines in this laundromat alone, but I had to keep washing them, ladies love a man in denim. I realized that I had run out of quarters, so I hustled out to the parking lot to grab some change

Door rings, walking sound effects, Barnaby humming to himself, unlocking and opening the car door

BARNABY JONES

Now let's see, where could those quarters be? Are they on the dashboard? No. Are they in the glove compartment? Nope. Are they under the seat? Yes! Sweet, now I'll-

The click of a cocked gun and the creak of a leather seat

MASKED PERSON

Don't move. Stay where you are.

BARNABY JONES

Uh, hey buddy, if you want the quarters, you can just take them.

MASKED PERSON

I don't want the quarters, I want your help, you are a Private detective, aren't you?

BARNABY JONES

That depends, I don't usually help people who have me at gunpoint

MASKED PERSON

Well you better get used to it, I need you to find a dame

BARNABY JONES

A dime? I have only have quarters-

MASKED PERSON

A DAME- as in a woman, you know, long hair, child bearing hips

BARNABY JONES

Two X chromosomes?

MASKED PERSON

Exactly

BARNABY JONES

Then we're on the same page, so you're looking for a lady

MASKED PERSON

Not just any lady, her name's
Kathleen, and I need you to send
her a message

BARNABY JONES

What, were postcards too
expensive?

Gun clicks

MASKED PERSON

Watch the wisecracks, joe

BARNABY JONES

The name's Jones, as in Barnaby
jones, private eye.

MASKED PERSON

I don't care how private it is,
you better use that eye of yours
to find this lady

BARNABY JONES

Where is she?

MASKED PERSON

She'll be at her weekly Juggling
addiction anonymous meeting, it's
at that christian church

BARNABY JONES

The one where they love jesus?

MASKED PERSON

Yeah

BARNABY JONES

I know the place. What does this
girl look like anyway?

MASKED PERSON

She has hair as yellow as buttter,
and as soft as room temparture
butter...

BARNABY JONES

Anything else?

MASKED PERSON

She wears a jacket that says
"Don't blame me, I voted for
Moynihan" on the back

BARNABY JONES

So she's a millennial?

MASKED PERSON

You could say that... and you
should say that, because it's
true. When you find her, tell her
that her old man should check his
math.

BARNABY JONES

Fine, I'll be your messenger boy

MASKED PERSON

Pinky promise?

BARNABY JONES

Of course

MASKED PERSON

Good, now get out of the car, I'm
stealing it.

BARNABY JONES

Guess it aint my lucky day

Car door opens, body hits ground, car peels out

NARRATION BARNABY JONES

Well since the punk stole my car,
I had half a mind to forget about
the whole thing, but the other
half of my mind was filled with
honor, and a pinky swear is a
pinky swear, ,so I had to find
that gal. Without a set of wheels
though, it would be hard to go
down to the church to find the
dame, luckily, i'm a world class
jogger, so after a short three
hour sprint, I was there

Sound of running, panting

BARNABY JONES
Is this the christian church?

OLD MAN
The one where they love jesus?

BARNABY JONES
Yes

OLD MAN
Yeah, this is the place, we're
having our weekly Juggling
addiction anonymous meeting, come
on in!

Sound of door opening

BARNABY JONES
Thank you very much, Have you seen
a blonde girl named Kathleen
anywhere?

OLD MAN
Oh yes, she's over there n the
back, next to that stack of bibles

BARNABY JONES
Thanks for the help

OLD MAN
Anytime you hot, young thing!

Walking noise

NARRATION BARNABY JONES
I could tell it was her in an
instant, she was as blonde as a
frank ocean album and juggling
like a fiend, her form was
incredible but her addiction was
obvious

BARNABY JONES
Mam

KATHLEEN
Hello?

BARNABY JONES

Is your name Kathleen?

KATHLEEN

Who's asking?

BARNABY JONES

The name's Barnaby J. And the J
stands for Jones

KATHLEEN

It's a pleasure to meet you Mr.
Jones

BARNABY JONES

Please, Mr. Jones is my attorney,
just call me Barnaby Jones,
private eye

KATHLEEN

Whatever you say barnaby jones
private eye

BARNABY JONES

I need to tell you something, a
person held me at gunpoint today,
told me to give you a message-

KATHLEEN

Sorry to interrupt, but I'm
getting thirsty, if I get a drink
from this water fountain, could
you hold these things im juggling?

BARNABY JONES

Of course, and i'll do you one
better, i'll keep juggling these
things so they'll be warm for you
when you come back

KATHLEEN

Oh, thank you so much, just hold
these tennis balls

Swift noise

These oranges

Swift noise

This cinder block

Thud noise swift noise
This chainsaw

Chainsaw noise swift noise
And this bear

Bear growl, swift noise

BARNABY JONES
Is that all?

KATHLEEN
Yes, now I'll get some water,
after all , hydration is key...

NARRATION BARNABY JONES
She had me there, while she was
getting some sweet melted ice, I
was busy juggling in a way that
would be incredible to see, and
impossible to film, finally she
returned

KATHLEEN
Thank you so much Barnaby Jones,
private eye, I'll take that back
now

Huge swift noise plus all of the sound effects

BARNABY JONES
Now, about that message

KATHLEEN
Yes?

BARNABY JONES
The masked man who had a pistol at
my back wanted me to tell you that
your old man should check his math

KATHLEEN
My... old man?? GASP

Dramatic sound effect

BARNABY JONES
Are you all right?

KATHLEEN

Oh yes, that's just how I cough,
but we need to leave now, I have
to warn my father

BARNABY JONES

Well, let's make like an ERICSON,
and LEIF

Door open/close and footstep sound effects

KATHLEEN

TAXI TAXI!

Car screech to a halt

CAB DRIVER

Hey it's me, a cab driver, where
ya headed?

KATHLEEN

35th and 6th please

CAB DRIVER

Hop in

Door open and close, footsteps, car peel off

During conversation, constant background car driving sound
effects

BARNABY JONES

So, do you know who that masked
man could have been? He seems to
know you pretty well

KATHLEEN

I have no clue, but if he- um, sir

CAB DRIVER

Yeah, whats up tuts?

KATHLEEN

Why are you wearing sunglasses?
It's midnight

CAB DRIVER

For fashion's sake of course

BARNABY JONES

And why are you using a cane to
move the steering wheel?

CAB DRIVER

Oh, because I'm blind

KATHLEEN

spit take excuse me??

CAB DRIVER

Yeah, that's also why the pedals
are being operated by my seeing
eye dog

Dog bark

KATHLEEN

Sir, that can't be legal

CAB DRIVER

Okay, lady, you think being blind
is illegal?

KATHLEEN

No, it's the driving that i have a
problem with!

CAB DRIVER

Listen, I am a CAB DRIVER, I
drive cabs. And I'm also BLIND, I
can't see, you tellin me that
because of my impairment I'm not
allowed to follow my dreams?

BARNABY JONES

Yeah Kathleen, they can be
anything these days

KATHLEEN

That's not true, I was just

CAB DRIVER

Ableist

KATHLEEN

I'm not, I just

BARNABY JONES

Kathleen, why are you being like this? You are being really bigoted right now

KATHLEEN

No I meant that... uh, never mind, Sorry I said anything

CAB DRIVER

That's right you are, and never forget, blind people can do anything you can do, especially drive ca-

Horrorifying car accident sound

BARNABY JONES

Oh no, watch out for that train!

Train sound effect

CAB DRIVER

That was unexpected, at least we aren't in elephant stampede territory

Elephant stampede sound

KATHLEEN

Let's just get an uber

BARNABY JONES

Works for me

CAB DRIVER

Eh, who needs ya!

Door opens, closes, footsteps, car stop

UBER DRIVER

Hey it's me, your uber driver, where ya headed?

BARNABY JONES

35th and 6th

UBER DRIVER

What? I can't hear you, I'm deaf

KATHLEEN

Eh, good enough

Car open close sounds screech off

NARRATION BARNABY JONES

Once we got to her father's place
I could feel that something was
off, it seemed like the whole city
was about to swallow me up, like a
whale, or one of those sleep
number mattresses set to 0,
either way, I had to follow this
case to it's end, no matter how
squishy this town-mattress was,
okay, now I realize maybe that
wasn't a perfect analogy but hey I
di-

KATHLEEN

We're here

Car stops, door opens, closes, drives off, footsteps

Door creaks

BARNABY JONES

This place is in rough shape, you
said your father lives here?

KATHLEEN

Yes, he should be around here
somewhere

Footsteps, mysterious music, door creaking

KATHLEEN

Ah, there he is

BARNABY JONES

Is he behind that giant owl
wearing a graduation cap?

KATHLEEN

No Barnaby Jones private eye, that
giant owl wearing a graduation cap
IS my father

Suspenseful music

MR. OWL

Hello Kathleen, how have you been?

BARNABY JONES

All right, that is surprising, but I guess Owls can be anything these days

KATHLEEN

Father, some masked man held my friend here at gunpoint and told him to tell me to tell you that

MR. OWL

Out with it!

KATHLEEN

You should... check your math

MR. OWL

Gasp, then that can only mean, someone has found out about my research, oh this will not do

BARNABY JONES

What are you talking about, research?

MR. OWL

Mr. Jones was it?

BARNABY JONES

Barnaby Jones, Private eye.

MR. OWL

Well Mr. Jones, have you ever heard of a tootsie pop?

BARNABY JONES

No, sorry, I'm from the south, we call it soda.

MR. OWL

No, the candy

KATHLEEN

As in the Lolli pops that have chocolate in the middle

MR. OWL

Exactly

BARNABY JONES

Oh, yeah, now that you mention it,
I guess I've heard of it

MR. OWL

Well, Mr. Jones

BARNABY JONES

It's Barnaby Jo-

MR. OWL

Mr. Jones, I have spent my entire
life devoted to mathematics, and
one equation has haunted my life,
one terrible formula. Finally at
long last, I have finished my
research. I have finally found out
the precise number of licks it
takes to get to the chocolatey
center of this lollipop!

BARNABY JONES

You expect me to believe this has
all been about some sucker? What
do you think I am, some sucker?

MR. OWL

No, there are forces at work here
that could never be trusted with
this information, you have proved
a useful messenger to me
Detective, but now you will have
to die. Kathleen!

Kathleen beats the shit out of Barnaby

MR. OWL

Take him to the basement

Dragging sound effect

Lava bubbling sound effect

NARRATION BARNABY JONES

When I came to, I was strung up over a vat of hot lava. Right about now I realized that the situation I was in was like the title of my favorite goosebumps novel: Deep trouble.

MR. OWL

Now is not the time for narration I'm afraid, Now is the time for you to turn into lava food

Lava bubbling sound effect

BARNABY JONES

Lava doesn't eat food, for somebody that is supposed to be smart, you sure sound dumb,

Grab for gun sound

Damn, you took my gun

MR. OWL

Right you are, we couldn't let any accidents happen, now could we? We also took your gun that was hidden in your shoe, your second gun that was hidden in your shoe, and the third gun that was hidden in your shoe

Grab for gun sound

BARNABY JONES

Damn. I honestly thought that would be enough backup guns for any situation. You may be a evil, but at least you're thorough

MR. OWL

Insults will get you nowhere now Mr. Jones, if you'll look now, you can see that the rope above you is attached to this pulley that leads straight to this tootsie pop in front of me. After I lick it to the center, the rope will snap and

drop you into that vat of magma
below

BARNABY JONES
I have so many questions.

MR. OWL
And those would be?

BARNABY JONES
First off, Kathleen, why did you
turn on me? I thought what we had
was special?

KATHLEEN
What we had? We've known eachother
for half a day, this guy is my
dad, my evil, owl, dad. It's
nothing personal Barnaby Jones,
private eye.

BARNABY JONES
Allright, another question i have
is, who was that masked man?

MR. OWL
Even we don't know that, but If I
had to guess, I'd say it would
have been one of the many candy
themed gangsters that run rampant
in this city.

BARNABY JONES
Fair enough, my last question, is
why would you go through all of
this effort with the lava and
everything? Why not just shoot me?

MR. OWL
The answer to that is obvious My
good man, owls can't use guns!!

Owls are liberals!

BARNABY JONES

Of course, I don't know how I
could have missed that.

MR. OWL

Now, with all of your questions
answered, it is time to die.

BARNABY JONES

So that's it huh? I'm gonna die by
drowning in lava because an
lollipop loving owl needs to hide
his secrets? I wish I could say I
didn't see this coming. Mr. Owl,
since I'm going to die anyways,
how many lick does it take to get
to the tootsi roll center of a
tootsi pop?

MR. OWL

Let's find out... One

Tension rope noise
Twooooo

Tension rope noise
Three

Tension rope noise

Sudden gushot

Body fall to the ground

BARNABY JONES

The world may never know.

KATHLEEN

Gasp! How??

BARNABY JONES

Baby, didn't sunday school teach
you to always remember to keep a
fourth gun in your shoe?

Rope swing noise/flip noise

KATHLEEN

My god, you've swung off of that
rope with incredible ease! Now

you're flipping mid air over the lava! Dear me, youre- youre- doing eighty perfect summersaults in an act that can truly only be seen to be believed!! Jesus this would be so difficult to film oh-

BARNABY JONES
Put your hands up Kathleen.

Gun click

KATHLEEN
Okay, they're up.

BARNABY JONES
Why? Why would you get me tangled up in this mess? I thought I could trust you.

KATHLEEN
Oh Barnaby Jones Private Eye, you know as well as I do... Owl's fair in love and war.

BARNABY JONES
Really? I'm holding a gun to you and you're just going to make a pun?

KATHLEEN
We both know you aren't going to pull the trigger. You don't have the guts. And besides, I'm a lady, you can't shoot me

Gun shot

BARNABY JONES
Women can be anything these days.

KATHLEEN
I guess chivlary isn't dead, but I am

Slump, body hit ground

Footsteps

Mystery music

NARRATION BARNABY JONES

Once all that mess was over with,
I realized that it was all for
nothing, so after a quick jog back
to the laundromat, I got back to
washing my jeans like a god damn
american.

Washing machine noise

But just then-

Car screech

My car!

Run noise

MASKED PERSON

Barnaby, I'm back

BARNABY JONES

My car it's it's

MASKED PERSON

Been replaced with a kia sorento?
You bet your sweet ass it has

BARNABY JONES

You bought me a new car? Than that
can only mean one thing. You
aren't a murdering criminal,
you're

Mask thrown off sound

ELLEN DEGENEROUS!!

ELLEN

That's right, it's me! Ellen!

BARNABY JONES

Duh! That explains everyhting!

ELLEN

You're damn right it does, now,
see you next time, and to all, a
good night!!

The End