

THE GREAT EASTERN

EPISODE # 6 - "THE FUNKS"

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1 DOUG: THE BCN INTRO

2

3 THEME

4

5 CLIPS

6

7 WACKA-WACKA

8

9 PAUL: Ca va, Canada, how are you
10 now! Gothann die-inn,
11 Iceland! Newfoundland, goo
12 goo ga joob !

13

14 On today's show: old salts
15 and new; a bird from Malta
16 joins the chase; excitation
17 in numbing plenitude; and the
18 ancient Bone Heads of the
19 Funks !

20

21 All this for you, with me, on
22 The Great Eastern, Nfld.'s
23 Cultural Magazine !

24

25 PAUL: Whew ... what a week.

26

27 Last Saturday, BCN's Rear
28 Admiral, director of radio Ish
29 Lundrigan, charged me with the

1 investigation of the condition
2 of our erstwhile weather
3 watchdog, Erling Biggs.

4
5 Erling is currently seven
6 months into a year-long
7 rotation manning our mighty
8 repeater station on the lonely
9 Funk Islands.

10
11 There are disturbing reports
12 concerning his emotional
13 "well-being". This is not a
14 sign of weakness in our Biggs.
15 The 12 month turn on the Funks
16 has not once been completed.
17 That's not entirely true.
18 Morris Jesso in fact did 24
19 months, but that's something
20 ... else.

21
22 Treeless, barren, 49 degrees,
23 45 minutes north, 53 degrees,
24 11 minutes east, the Funk
25 Islands are comprised of
26 several reefs out in the
27 roaring North Atlantic.
28 Brennan Rocks, Little Funk,
29 Grand Funk, Blue Funk, and the

1 only shoal that regularly
2 stays above water, the islet
3 that supports the huge metal
4 tracery of the BCN Eiffel Reid
5 tower, Funk Island itself ...
6 the outpost to end all
7 outposts.

8
9 Perhaps you're familiar with
10 the name, but can't quite
11 place it. Funk Island, the
12 final and only home of Nfld's
13 giant, flightless bird, the
14 now-extinct Great Auk, and
15 still sanctuary to countless
16 million turrees, puffins, etc.]

17
18 I set out on Monday morning
19 from the capital. This, then,
20 is my audio diary of a Trip to
21 the Funks.

22
23 SFX: DUFF MUSIC CROSS TO INTERIOR ROAD
24 CRUISER.

25
26 PAUL: Phht, phhht. Day One, 1:47 p.m.,
27 just out of Goobies. (clears
28 throat) Aboard a chilly Shea's
29 Roadcruiser, which is a three-

1 syllable word for bus, we've just
2 left our lunch stop at Goobies.
3 The passengers hope that the
4 warmth of the food may help keep
5 us from freezing in the back of
6 this Newfie 'collectivo.' Pecera,
7 (g)wah (g)wah buggy

8
9 Though I fear that my seat next to
10 the quaintly named 'bathroom' will
11 see more action than the heaters
12 will. Whoosh ...

13
14 The crossroads at Goobies serves
15 as a marker for travellers in
16 Newfoundland, signaling the
17 departure from civilization and
18 the entry into the poorly charted
19 and unsuccessfully governed areas
20 of the so-called "Province".

21
22 Awwwgh, onion rings coming back on
23 me...

24
25 But I precede myself. Just
26 getting to the Funks is a
27 journey in itself. From
28 Goobies, this road-cruiser
29 will take me only as far as

1 Gambo. Then it's a wait of
2 anywhere from one to 12 to 48
3 hours for the pile-driving
4 coach trip to the wild
5 frontier town of Valleyfield,
6 gateway to the Funks.

7
8 Brrrrr ... if I survive this
9 draught.

10

11 SFX: COME UP ON ROARING HEARTH IN
12 DINING AREA OF THE ROSA POND
13 RANCH.

14

15 PAUL: (Warming his hands at the
16 fire) Ahhhh. Warmth.
17 Fortunately, while waiting
18 here in Gambo, I've lucked
19 into a heaping helping of the
20 legendary hospitality of
21 George Cartwright. Mr.
22 Cartwright is owner-operator
23 of the Rosa Pond salmon farm.
24 This sprawling ranch house he
25 calls home is a welcome way-
26 station for weary travellers,
27 famous for the wonders that
28 emerge from its kitchen. Mmm,

1 mmm, mmm, smells like mighty
2 good chow.

3

4 GEORGE: Chow mein actually. Dinner
5 should be almost ready. Tsing
6 Tao?

7

8 TSING: Leddy, Mr. Cartlight.

9

10 SFX: DINNER BELL RINGING.

11

12 GEORGE: The boys should be along
13 presently -- rounding up a few
14 smolts that got out of the
15 pen.

16

17 PAUL: (putting chaw in) It's awfully
18 kind of you to welcome a
19 stranger to your table like
20 this, Mr. Cartwright.

21

22 GEORGE: Call me George. Have a seat.

23

24 PAUL: Thank you kindly.

25

26 SFX: THEY SIT AT THE TABLE.

27

28 GEORGE: Reckon you're a radio man ?

29

1 PAUL: (Paul's got the big jaw of
2 backy on the go) Yup.
3
4 GEORGE: Heading up Badger's Quay way I
5 hear.
6
7 PAUL: That's right. Trying to make
8 it to the Funks.
9
10 GEORGE: The Funks?! This time o'
11 year?
12
13 PAUL: You heard me right. I got to
14 find a man up there.
15
16 GEORGE: Not a yellow journalist, are
17 ya?
18
19 PAUL: No, sir.
20
21 GEORGE: Well, why don't you just spit
22 on the floor there.
23
24 SFX: THE BIG SPIT.
25
26 GEORGE: I'm a man who believes in
27 mindin' his own business, but
28 you could be headin' for some
29 trouble.

1

2 PAUL: I ain't lookin for none.

3

4 GEORGE: Don't get me wrong, they're
5 good folks in Valleyfield, but
6 that's Pentecost territory --
7 they don't take kindly to
8 strangers with microphones --
9 leastways that's what I hear.

10

11 PAUL: I don't scare easy, George.

12

13 GEORGE: You got a hankering to head on
14 up there, I won't stand in
15 your way. Sherriff's an
16 ornery cuss, though, Erb Wyatt
17 -- you wanta watch yer back,
18 ya hear me?

19

20 PAUL: Yessir. When are we strapping
21 on the feed-bag, George ? I'm
22 gut-founded.

23

24 GEORGE: Ah, here's my boys now.

25

26 BOYS: Howdy pa.

27

1 GEORGE: This here's Mr. Paul Moth.
2 Media man out o' William
3 Carson City.

4
5 PAUL: Boys. (spits)

6
7 GEORGE: This is my oldest, Moose.
8 Runs the farm.

9
10 MOOSE: Howdy.

11
12 PAUL: Howdy Moose.

13
14 GEORGE: And my middle boy, Joey -- the
15 little fella from Gambo, they
16 call him.

17
18 JOEY: I was a journalist myself --
19 yes, worked for three papers -
20 - not one paper, not two
21 papers but three--

22
23 GEORGE: Yes, Joey. And this is my
24 youngest boy, Adam, runs the
25 amateur theatre company in
26 these parts.

27
28 PAUL: Howdy.

29

1 ADAM: Well howdy yourself, pardner.
2 How do you find our little
3 outfit?

4
5 PAUL: It's wonderful.

6
7 ADAM: Really? I find it stifling,
8 I'm desperate to get out of
9 here...

10
11 TSING TAO: Chow time!

12
13 ADAM: What tasty treats do we have
14 tonight, Tsing Tao?

15
16 TSING TAO: Cats meat, pig's feet,
17 dumplings boiled up in a sheet
18 ... jowls and cavalancers--

19
20 ADAM: Oh spare us the ridiculous
21 accent, Tsing Tao -- he's from
22 Wesleyville.

23
24 GEORGE: Dig in, Mr. Moth.

25
26 PAUL: Oh my!!!!

27

1 SFX: ARRIVAL OF COACH .PAUL DOESN'T
2 EVEN GET TO EAT -- WHISTLES,
3 "HYAH! GIDDY-UP THERE!"

4
5 GEORGE: Fraid that's your coach now.
6 Best grab your kit and head
7 out -- never know when another
8 one might be along.

9
10 PAUL: Oh, damn.

11
12 ADAM: Y'all come back now, ya hear?

13
14 PROMO: UNIVERSITY OF THE AIR

15
16 SFX: PAUL WHARFSIDE IN VALLEYFIELD/
17 BADGER'S QUAY. THE BELL
18 TOLLS, THE GULLS SQUAWK,
19 ETC...

20
21 PAUL: (blowing into mic., exhausted)
22 Day two, 4:12 p.m.... No
23 boatman in Valleyfield willing
24 to risk the journey, so after
25 a miserable night on the old
26 attendant's cot of an
27 abandoned gas station, I've
28 come on foot to Badger's Quay,
29 my last hope, this squalid

1 alehouse of ancient mariners,
2 the Skull and Brine. (deep
3 determined breath)

4

5 SFX: GOES TO OPEN DOOR TO ALEHOUSE.
6 PAUL CRASHES THROUGH DOOR INTO
7 ANCIENT PUB, THIRTY SALTY
8 TYPES "ARRRH AND NARRRH".
9 PAUL BELLOWS

10

11 PAUL: I need a man who'll take me to
12 the Funks.

13

14 SFX: LOW MUTTERING OF ARRRHS AND
15 NARRRHS

16

17 PARROT: To the Funks, to the Funks.

18

19 SFX: PEG LEG ACROSS PLANK FLOOR TO
20 PAUL

21

22 JERRY: I'll take you to the Funks,
23 but BE WARNED!

24

25 PAUL: Yes?

26

27 JERRY: It's not cheap.

28

29 PAUL: No?

1

2 JERRY: Sixteen Guineas!

3

4 PAUL: Return?

5

6 JERRY: Think you'll be coming back,
7 do ye ?

8

9 PAUL: I do. The name's Moth, Paul
10 Moth.

11

12 JERRY: Ah, the radio man! I'm Gerald
13 Kean, but call me Jerry, with
14 a "J".

15

16 PARROT: All this for you with me!
17 Don't Probe Me, Don't Probe
18 Me.

19

20 JERRY: Bird goes by the name of
21 Lucy. She loves your show!

22

23 PARROT: Oh my, Oh my. 520 on the
24 longwave!

25

26 PAUL: That's wonderful, when can we
27 leave?

28

1 JERRY: The bird'll know, has a feel
2 for the rip tide.
3

4 PAUL: The bird ? So what, tomorrow?
5

6 PARROT: Tomorrow, tomorrow.
7

8 JERRY: There it is then, tommorow.
9

10 PAUL: Wait, you sure that she wasn't
11 just ... parroting ?
12

13 JERRY: Maltese Parrot. No.
14 Tomorrow, Lucy?
15

16 PARROT: Tomorrow, Lucy.
17

18 JERRY: There, see! We'll have to put
19 in some supplies. That's
20 extra. On top of the sixteen
21 Guineas.
22

23 PARROT: Extra, extra.
24

25 PAUL: Okay, okay.
26

27 JERRY: Come with me, the brother-in-
28 law's the chandler round here.
29

1 SFX: CROSS TO SHIPS SUPPLIES.
2 (BIRD THROUGHOUT) PEG LEG
3
4 JERRY: We'll need thirty-eight metric
5 fathoms of hemp rope, extra
6 rough tops; half a yaffle of
7 hard tack; a puncheon of salt
8 meat; a furkin of limes; and
9 a rundel of port.
10
11 PAUL: Wait a minute, Jerry, how long
12 is this trip?
13
14 JERRY: Depends on the tides, but no
15 more than a couple of days.
16
17 PAUL: Well, isn't that a lot of
18 port?
19
20 JERRY: A rundel, sure tis only 1 and
21 3 sixteenths of a pipe.
22
23 PAUL: A pipe? How much is ...
24
25 JERRY: Two hogsheads to the pipe
26 master.
27
28 PAUL: Yeah but ...
29

1 JERRY: Two men, two days, three gills
2 after lunch, the both of us a
3 terce after dinner and the
4 bird likes a drop, which
5 reminds me we'll want some
6 cheese.

7

8 PAUL: Cheese?

9

10 JERRY: Stilton, yes, and forty pecks
11 Bridge Mixture. Oh, and a
12 couple of bags of those
13 roasted almonds.

14

15 PARROT: Smoky flavour, smoky flavour.

16

17 PAUL: That all?

18

19 JERRY: No. We'll want to put on a
20 few dirty magazines. For the
21 bird.

22

23 We sail at the crack of dawn!

24

25 PAUL: That is early.

26

27 JERRY: Well, how about 11:30, after a
28 spot of brunch.

29

1 PAUL: Sounds good ...

2

3 SFX: CROSS TO CREAKING SHIP AT SEA.

4 PAUL STAGGERS ABOUT BELOW

5 DECKS, KNOCKING THINGS OVER,

6 CHOKING BACK VOMIT. BIRD

7 FLUTTERS MADLY ABOUT HIS HEAD

8

9 PARROT: Oh my! Oh my! Cultural

10 magazine!

11

12 PAUL: Shut up ! Infernal bird !

13

14 PARROT: What's that noise from

15 Newfoundland, from

16 Newfoundland!

17

18 PAUL: Where's your damn owner?

19

20 PARROT: What a beauty! Get a load of

21 those!

22

23 SFX: PAUL KNOCKS ON DOOR

24

25 PAUL: Jerry ? You in there

26 ...(choking it back) there ?

27

1 JERRY: (very drunk, through door)
2 No, no, get the bird away from
3 me!

4
5 PAUL: The bird's with me.

6
7 JERRY: Don't hurt the bird! There's
8 a curse!

9
10 SFX: DOOR OPENS

11
12 JERRY: You didn't hurt the ... ah there
13 you are, Lucy, my pet.

14
15 PARROT: My pet, my pet.

16
17 PAUL: It's pretty rough out there,
18 shouldn't you be at the wheel?

19
20 JERRY: I'm too sick. (choking back
21 vomit)

22
23 PAUL: (just choking back vomit,
24 can't get words out)

25
26 JERRY: (ditto)

27
28 PAUL: (ditto)

29

1 JERRY: (ditto)
2
3 SFX: HUGE CRASH OF HEAVY SEAS,
4 WATER FLOODS BELOW DECKS
5
6 PARROT: Uh-oh, uh-oh! Decks Awash!
7 Decks Awash!
8
9 JERRY: Arrghhh this is it, Paul,
10 we're lost. It's Davey Jones
11 Locker for us, laddy!
12
13 PAUL: What! This trip was given
14 three stars in the Tourism
15 Guide!
16
17 PARROT: Take the wheel, take the
18 wheel!
19
20 PAUL: YES! YES! Okay, okay, I'll
21 take the G.D. wheel.
22
23 SFX: CROSS TO WAVE BATTERED DECK OF
24 THE SHIP
25
26 PARROT: Hard to starboard! Hard to
27 starboard!
28
29 PAUL: Starboard, yes.

1

2 PARROT: Port! Port!

3

4 PAUL: MAKE UP YOUR MIND!

5

6 PARROT: Rundel of port ! MIND! MIND!

7 520 on the loooong wave!

8

9 PAUL: Where's the island, you stupid
10 bird ?

11

12 PARROT: Land Ho! Land Ho!

13

14 PAUL: Avast or avar or thar she
15 blows, what do you know.

16

17 PARROT: Lucy wants a treat! Lucy
18 wants a treat!

19

20 PAUL: I'll give you a treat !

21

22 SFX: PAUL CLUBS BIRD

23

24 PARROT: SQUAWWWK !

25

26 SFX: BOAT ENGINE CUTS BACK.

27 SLOSHING WAVE ACTION NEAR DOCK

28

1 PAUL: The human mind harbours a
2 miraculous capacity to block
3 out or erase the memory of
4 pain. So it was that I had
5 forgotten this island, this
6 miserable dock, until this
7 moment. It is now very
8 familiar.

9
10 ERLING: (SHOUTING FROM DISTANCE)
11 Paul! Paul!

12
13 PAUL: (SHOUTING BACK) Erling, come
14 and give me a hand with the
15 rope!

16
17 ERLING: Did you bring the bird?

18
19 PAUL: The bird? She'll be along
20 shortly. There's been a
21 little hitch.

22
23 ERLING: (RUNNING AWAY, SCREAM OF
24 DESPAIR)

25
26 PAUL: Erling, come ba ... argghh ...
27 just lay the microphone down
28 here ...

29

1 SFX: BANGING OF MICROPHONE

2

3 PAUL: (tossing rope off) One ... two
4 ... three ...

5

6 SFX: SPLASH OF PAUL GOING IN,
7 HARD CUT TO

8

9 PAUL: Phhhtttt. Phhhttt. Wednesday,
10 3:54 pm, on the island after a
11 brief mishap with boat, no
12 thanks to Biggs. Phhhttt.
13 Funk Island reprise.

14

15 Reports of Erling's mental
16 collapse do not seem to have
17 been exaggerated. He's
18 disappeared into the birds.

19

20 I'm making my way up the
21 ancient path to the Repeater
22 Keeper's Quarters.

23

24 I am in the shadow of the
25 mighty tower and ... there it
26 is, that old familiar feeling,
27 40,000 watts of direct current
28 beneath your feet, the
29 consequent excitation of the
nerve bundles in the ...

1 extremities ... the tissue gates
2 flung open, the rush of blood
3 ... such a torment when one is
4 alone.

5

6 SFX: CROSS TO MORE WALKING

7

8 PAUL: Ahhh, my old friends, the
9 mysterious stone figures of
10 the Funks. Mistakenly named
11 'Bone Heads' for their
12 bleached white appearance,
13 they are in fact composed
14 entirely of (Paul slaps giant
15 stone) White Onyx. What
16 earlier race struggled to
17 erect them and why remains an
18 anthropological conundrum.
19 Their anguished expression and
20 poor teeth suggest a Celtic
21 tribe.

22

23 Crimey the ... tissue excitation
24 is much more profound than I
25 recall ... no point in even
26 attempting to answer the call,
27 the power's always on, the
28 light never goes out, like

1 being 16 years old. Jeez ...
2 still ... oh man.

3

4 SFX: TAPE SUDDENLY OFF

5

6 PAUL: That worked for all of about
7 ten seconds. No wonder poor
8 Erling's going mental.

9

10 Wow, the old shack. I recall
11 it being smaller, then again
12 it was built for two men. The
13 two man crew concept was first
14 thought to be more humane than
15 a solo posting, but finding a
16 team of compatible joes from
17 the station proved ... after two
18 grisly homicides it was a one
19 man ... I suppose I should
20 knock.

21

22 SFX: KNOCKS ON DOOR, IT OPENS

23

24 PAUL: Erling? Erling? Considering
25 this bloody legacy in
26 Newfoundland broadcasting I
27 have elected to keep my tape
28 recorder running throughout my
29 visit, a permanent witness in

1 case the cabin fever has ... Hm,
2 everything looks in ship
3 shape...

4

5 SFX: LOG BOOK PAGES

6

7 PAUL: ... the log's been
8 fastidiously maintained...
9 back-up fuel gauge riding
10 nicely ... Feed from the BCN ?
11 Check. Bergstrom readings
12 normal...

13

14 SFX: RUBS MOISTURE OFF WINDOW.

15

16 PAUL: Look at that, the tower guy
17 wires polished.

18

19 SFX: TURNS UP FEED LEVELS

20

21 PAUL: (reacts badly) That'll drive
22 anyone mental...

23

24 SFX: MOVES TOWARDS OTHER AREA.

25

26 PAUL: Look's like Erlings' been
27 doing quite a lot of writing.
28 In verse. Villanelles. Yep,
29 definitely over the edge.

1 "Ode to Gander" ... oh dear,
2 this is serious. Evidence
3 here also of ... seems he's been
4 polishing bullets, and I NOTE
5 THE RIFLE IS NO LONGER UP ON
6 THE WALL. Looks bad, what's
7 this (reads) 'Confidential.'

8

9 SFX: PAGES TURNING

10

11 PAUL: And here it says
12 "confidential" again, hmmm.

13

14 SFX: MORE PAGES TURNING

15

16 PAUL: "A Proposal to Mine Auk Guano
17 on Funk Island, BiggsCo
18 Excavation International Group
19 of Companies Supreme." Wooo.

20

21 ERLING: How do you like it?

22

23 PAUL: (startled) Whoooah!

24

25 ERLING: How do you like it?

26

27 PAUL: I ... don't know ... I had just
28 started it and ...

29

1 SFX: RIFLE COCKED

2

3 PAUL: Are you mad? Put that rifle
4 down, Erling.

5

6 ERLING: I'll be a man of means. I've
7 done some calculations and
8 figure I'll be a
9 boobabazillionaire. I won't
10 let you stop me.

11

12 PAUL: Stop you from what?

13

14 ERLING: Mining the Auk guano. I've
15 discovered that it's an
16 extremely potent aphrodisiac.
17 There's a fortune to be made.

18

19 PAUL: No, no, no Erling, it's not
20 the auk guano, it's the
21 electromagnetic field
22 generated from the battery.

23

24 ERLING: Battery?

25

26 PAUL: There's forty thousand watts
27 of direct current buried in
28 the ground. It effects the
29 erectile tissue.

1

2 ERLING: Oh. I ... dear God ... (breaks
3 down weeping)

4

5 PAUL: It's okay, Erling, you're just
6 having a nervous breakdown.
7 It happens. Here, give me the
8 gun, I'll make some Ovaltine ...

9

10 SFX: CROSS TO ERLING SIPPING
11 OVALTINE

12

13 PAUL: ... after drinking half a rundel
14 of port, so it'll be tomorrow
15 before he sobers up. Even
16 then I don't think he'll sail
17 without the bird.

18

19 ERLING: It knew the tides.

20

21 PAUL: Apparently.

22

23 ERLING: Why would he kill the bird?

24

25 PAUL: I don't know. In any event it
26 looks as though we're here for
27 a while, might as well make
28 the best of it.

29

1 Could listen to the radio,
2 Kyle West is on.
3
4 SFX: PAUL RUMMAGING
5
6 PAUL: Look, a Scrabble game.
7
8 ERLING: That's a lot help when you're
9 out here alone.
10
11 PAUL: Do you play?
12
13 ERLING: In fact, I'm pretty good.
14
15 PAUL: Of course, a man of letters,
16 so to speak. Shall we?
17
18 ERLING: By all means.
19
20 CROSS: (MIDDLE OF SCRABBLE GAME)
21
22 ERLING: "Cargo" and "rabbit," got the
23 double letter here, that's 33
24 points.
25
26 PAUL: Right! "Yarmulke", "quiz" and
27 jeez, look at that, makes
28 "argyle" too, getting the
29 triple letter both ways on the

1 "y", that's lucky, triple word
2 of course, and 27 here, and
3 the 50 for seven letters, 212
4 points. Not bad.

5
6 ERLING: "Kite", that's 8 points.

7
8 PAUL: Okay, okay, give me a second ...
9 ah "juniper" and, this is a
10 coincidence, I swear,
11 "ignominious".

12
13 ERLING: Yeah, but what's a "jabiru"?

14
15 PAUL: Oh right, "jabiru", that's an
16 extra 39 points. It's a kind
17 of stork. Jeez, this is a lot
18 of numbers to add up.

19
20 ERLING: Challenge.

21
22 PAUL: Don't.

23
24 ERLING: Challenge!

25
26 PAUL: (sighs) Go ahead.

27

1 SFX: ERLING FLIPS THROUGH
2 DICTIONARY. READS. SLAMS IT
3 SHUT
4
5 PAUL: Welllllll? Stork, central and
6 south America?
7
8 SFX: SILENCE. THEN ERLING KNOCKS
9 BOARD SKY HIGH, TILES RAIN
10 DOWN
11
12 PAUL: Listen, Erling, there's no
13 sense getting like that, we
14 have to fill up the time some
15 how.
16
17 ERLING: Scrabble is out!
18
19 PAUL: Well then ... How about this ... I
20 spy spy, with my little eye,
21 something beginning with 'b' ...
22
23 ERLING: OFF! OFF! OFF! I've got to
24 get off this island, NOW!
25
26 PAUL: Okay ... okay, I'll take the
27 boat. I brought the damn
28 thing in, I can take it out.
29

1 CROSS TO:
2
3 SFX: BOAT ENGINE IDLING. ERLING
4 RUNNING DOWN BEACH/WHARF.
5
6 PAUL: All set, Erling?
7
8 ERLING: Quick, let's get going. The
9 auto-monitor will engage any
10 second -- the initial feedback
11 could kill us!
12
13 PAUL: Cast off! (singing) "with
14 Gilligan, the Skipper, too,
15 The Millionaire and his wife"
16 ... Just think Erling, I'm not
17 even licensed to drive a car.
18
19 ERLING: You know what you're doing,
20 don't you?
21
22 PAUL: Yesssss ... Just point her and
23 throttle up!
24
25 SFX: BOAT ENGINE GUNS
26
27 ERLING: Look at that sky.
28

1 PAUL: "Red sky at night, sailor's
2 delight, red sky at lunch" ...
3 how does that go, bunch,
4 crunch, hunch, ?
5

6 ERLING: Just get me back home.
7

8 PAUL: Trust me, Erling. The seas
9 were pretty bad when I came
10 over here, how bad can they
11 get ... "the movie star ..."
12

13 CROSS TO:
14

15 SFX: HELLISH GALE AT SEA
16

17 PAUL/ERLING: ARGGGHHHHHHH!
18

19 PAUL: (phht, phht) Day three, 8:47
20 p.m., --
21

22 ERLING: Will you fuck off with the
23 audio diary, Moth !!
24

25 PAUL: Give me that microphone,
26 Biggs--
27

1 SFX: THEY STRUGGLE. BIRD SMASHES
2 INTO WINDSHIELD OF WHEEL-
3 HOUSE. CROAKING.
4
5 BIRD: Whew what a week, what a week.
6
7 PAUL: It's the bird!
8
9 ERLING: I'll get him.
10
11 PAUL: Don't.
12
13 ERLING: It's our only hope.
14
15 SFX: DOOR TO WHEELHOUSE FLUNG OPEN
16
17 PAUL: ERLLLLLLLLLLLLLLING!
18
19 SFX: STATION IDENT
20
21 PAUL: Oral tradition is strong in
22 this province. There are many
23 ominous tales dealing with the
24 delicate balance between life
25 and death in Newfoundland.
26 Several in particular concern
27 the Funks. Let me quote the
28 final few quatrains from one
29 of the most famous, "The

1 Doomed Prosper Violet."

2

3 The seas roll dark as stygian
4 pitch,

5 The winds, uncommon high,

6 Prayers raised in hope of
7 sighting land,

8 This crew knows they will die.

9

10 All about lies fear and dread,

11 Blood runs thin with fright,

12 The stench of panic fills the
13 air,

14 On roars the final night.

15

16 I speak the haunted, sole
17 survivor,

18 And listener, mark my word,

19 The Funks claim many blameless
20 prey,

21 Who rest there now, submerged.

22

23 MUSIC: OUT THEME

24

25 PAUL: A journey is over. You have
26 been listening to The Great
27 Eastern, live from the Olde
28 Towne. Our wizard of the
29 wireless is Hollis Duffett,

1 and the director of radio is
2 Ish Lundrigan.

3
4 Don't forget our annual
5 Listener's Letters program,
6 coming up in early November.
7 If you have a question about
8 The Great Eastern or the BCN,
9 send it to us at 342 Duckworth
10 St., St. John's, A1C 1H5, or
11 use our electronic address,
12 greateastern@stjohns.cbc.ca.

13
14 Anybody whose letter we use on
15 that show will get a BCN tee-
16 shirt in the mail.

17
18 Check our website,
19 www.greateastern.cbc.ca

20
21 My name is Paul Moth, join me
22 again next week for The Great
23 Eastern, Newfoundland's
24 Cultural Magazine !

25
26 SFX: THEME OUT. DOOR OPENS, RUSTLE
27 OF PAPER

28

1 ERLING: (HAVING A HARD TIME WITH IT)
2 Hello, I'm your weather
3 watchdog, Erling Biggs with
4 Traffic Alert. Traffic Alert
5 brought to you by Furlong
6 Confections. Whether it's
7 butterscotch, bullseyes or
8 molasses, enjoy a Furlong knob
9 today.

10

11 First, some announcements.

12

13 Hogan House residence at UNSJ
14 is auctioning off belongings
15 left behind by this year's
16 mid-term casualties. The
17 spoils of academic sorrow hit
18 the auction block at 6:00
19 tonight in the dining hall.
20 All proceeds to the Hogan
21 House games room expansion
22 fund.