



*The village of Albury
presents*

SUPPORTED BY



Son et Lumière

Patron: His Grace the Duke of Northumberland

at Albury Park, near Guildford on

Friday 1st and Saturday 2nd September 2000 8.00pm

*A spectacular event telling the story of
Albury from 1066 to present day*

With the voices of

Penelope Keith

James Bolam

Kate O'Mara

Belinda Carroll

Michael Cochrane

Edward Hardwicke

Susan Jamieson

Richard O'Callaghan

Gary Raymond

Martyn Read

Amy Williams

Script by Martyn Read

Studio Director Michael Bartlett

Technical Director Craig Hills

Produced by Michael Cochrane

Bring a party and a picnic to this unique family occasion

Tickets: £12 adults £6 children under 12 years (£10 / £5 if you book before August 1st)

*Available from Albury Village Stores, Shere Newsagency and the
Tourist Information Centre, Tunsgate, Guildford (01483 444334).*

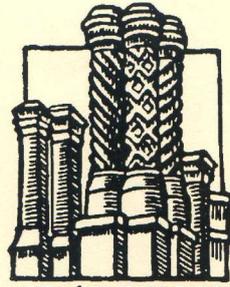
Or by post from Carol Elms, Swan Cottage, Albury, Surrey GU5 9BE (01483 202921).

Sponsored by Artery Design and Shere Arts.

*Proceeds in aid of the Abracadabra Appeal
Delivering the finest care for every child at the Royal Surrey County Hospital*

The Village of Albury Presents

'Albury Through the Ages'



THE ALBURY TRUST

CHARITY NO. 279127

Son et Lumière

Patron: His Grace the Duke of Northumberland

Supported by:

Guildford Borough Council & The Surrey Advertiser

Friday 1st & Saturday 2nd September 2000

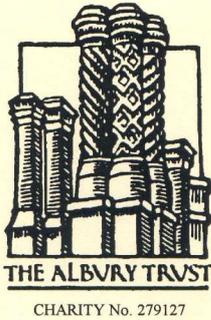
*A magnificent spectacle of light and sound in
Albury Park*

*In aid of the Abracadabra Appeal to redevelop the
children's ward at the Royal Surrey County Hospital*

Registered Charity Number: 1049776



*Delivering the finest care for every child
at the Royal Surrey County Hospital, Guildford*



The Concept



This is to tell you about a very special event to be held in the magnificent setting of Albury Park near Guildford on **Friday 1st and Saturday 2nd September 2000.**

The village of Albury has a most unusual history (including wicked Prince John, the wholesale removal of the village and the secret smugglers' route) which has been brilliantly dramatised by Martyn Read, BBC playwright and actor. It will be presented as a *Son et Lumière* with "state of the art" lighting and sound.

The script has been recorded by several famous actors (the picture and article overleaf appeared in the Surrey Advertiser). It interprets various dramatic incidents chronicled in the village's history over the last 1,000 years.

This promises to be an outstanding occasion over two nights with an anticipated audience of 1,000.

It is in aid of the Abracadabra Appeal, which aims to completely redevelop the children's ward at the Royal Surrey County Hospital in Guildford.

To ensure this event is successful we need to find a total of £20,000 in sponsorship. We would like to offer you the chance to support the event, a high point in Albury's Millennium Year.

The event will be publicised through local press and radio, and this is a great opportunity for your company's name to be associated with a high profile local event.

On the back page of this brochure we have detailed the benefits to your company of sponsoring the event. In addition you can support us by organising a party and buying tickets for the event.

For further information, please contact: Geoffrey Elms 01483 202921 or Pat Grayburn 01483 203562

Surrey Advertiser

10 March 2000



Pictured (front, from left): Kate O'Mara, James Bolam, Penelope Keith, Edward Hardwicke; (middle, from left): Amy Williams, Belinda Carroll and Susan Jamieson; (back, from left): Richard O'Callaghan, Martyn Read, Gary Raymond and Michael Cochrane.

Actors lend their voices to the story of Albury's Millennium

A VERITABLE host of distinguished actors, actresses and scriptwriters gathered in Bramley on Sunday to record the soundtrack for Albury's magnificent *Son et Lumière*, which will depict 1,000 years in the life of the village.

The extravaganza is due to take place in the grounds of Albury House on Friday and Saturday, September 1 and 2 and the organisers are pulling out all the stops to ensure that the event will be one never to be forgotten.

Brainchild behind the show are Pat Grayburn, the University of Surrey's administrator and university representative on the Yvonne Arnaud Theatre Trust, and Geoffrey Elms, Chairman of the Albury Trust. Between them, they have managed to bring together famous acting names including

James Bolam, Penelope Keith, Michael Cochrane, Susan Jamieson, Edward Hardwicke, Belinda Carroll, Gary Raymond and Richard O'Callaghan, who will be interpreting various dramatic incidents chronicled in the village's history over the past 1,000 years.

The production has been written by BBC radio playwright and actor Martyn Read, who readily agreed to the project after being recommended by the director of the Yvonne Arnaud, Jamie Barber. The gathering of the acting "clan" on Sunday was a feather in the cap for Michael Bartlett, managing director of Business Sound Ltd, based in the Bramley Business Centre, Station Road. He told the *Surrey Advertiser*: "We were so lucky to get a 'window' when all these

prestigious actors were available on the same day - so we just went for it".

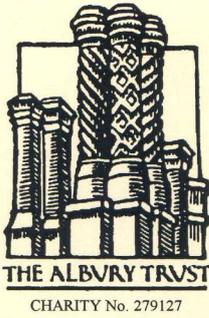
Mr Bartlett explained that they spent the afternoon recording the soundtrack for the performance, which will act as the backdrop to the story of Albury's past Millennium.

"They were all so good," he declared. "We had a fantastic time and I think everyone enjoyed themselves."

Pat Grayburn said: "Everything is going really well. I know this event will be an unforgettable experience and to know we have such distinguished actors, producers and scriptwriters willing to be a part of it is just wonderful."

Proceeds will go to the Royal Surrey County Hospital's Abracadabra Appeal.

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Benefits of Sponsorship



Benefits of giving £10,000 sponsorship:

- Your name on the event itself.
 - Banners, posters and flyers etc.
- Your name on all publicity material relating to the event including:
 - Local newspapers and magazines
 - Radio advertisements and interviews
 - Guildford Borough Council Newsletter (circulation over 60,000)
 - Guildford Borough Council Website
- 50 complimentary tickets
- Buffet supper for your guests at Albury Park Mansion
 - Opportunity to meet the stars and other distinguished guests
- Company profile in the Programme

Benefits of giving £5,000 sponsorship:

- Your name on all publicity material relating to the event (as above)
- 30 complimentary tickets
- Company profile in the Programme

Benefits of giving £1,000 sponsorship:

- 12 complimentary tickets
- Company advertisement in programme

Benefits of giving £500 sponsorship:

- 6 complimentary tickets
- Company advertisement in programme

Sponsorship in kind will also be most welcome.

THE ALBURY STORY

Son et Lumiere

Final Draft

**Martyn Read
February 22nd 2000**

PRE-SET

- MQ i Medieval Music/Thomas Tallis
ii Purcell 'Abednazar'
iii Butterworth 'By the Banks of Green Willow'

CUE FOR END OF PRE-SET. A HUGE CRUCIFIX REPLACES THE ARMS. AFX
CHANGE TO OPENING STATE (A FLICKERING DARK RED GLOW).

MQ Fanfare, ending in cymbal crash.

NARRATOR (M) (Reverb, authorative) ALBURY!!

SFX TREAT THE ECHOING WORD ON LOOP UNDER, WITH A SLOW DRUMBEAT
INDICATING PASSING OF TIME. NEXT LINES FADE IN AND OUT OF ONE
ANOTHER, ALL ON SLIGHT REVERB.

ACOUSTIC: Neutral

WILLIAM 1st I, William, Duke of Normandy, do grant to Richard de
Tonebridge the fair Manor of Eldeberie ...

ALICE (Singing) The Merry May, the Happy May,
When all that breathes is blythe and gay

KING JOHN I'll have that Maid! She shall sing for her Monarch in
a golden cage! The singing Maid is mine!

NARRATOR (M) (Reverb) ALBURY!

SFX FIRE?

AFX CHANGE SO WHOLE HOUSE APPEARS TO BE ENGULFED IN FLAMES.

VOICE 1 F The house is afire! Save it, save the house!

VOICE 1 M More water! More water!

VOICE 2 M She's going! The wall! Mind the wall!

AFX BACK TO RED GLOW.

COBBETT Mr John Evelyn's gardens at Albury are without exception the prettiest I ever saw in England...

CAPTAIN FINCH ... I did not spend a king's ransom on this place in order to have commoners' hovels standing before my window. Set the dogs loose! ...

NARRATOR (M) (Reverb) ALBURY!

MAMA .. Five and twenty ponies, Trotting through the dark -
Brandy for the Parson, Baccy for the Clerk;
Laces for the a lady, letters for a spy,
And watch the wall, my darling,
While the Gentlemen go by

DRUMMOND (Sincere) I, Henry Drummond, know that the Lord Jesus Christ will return and I shall build my Albury Cathedral to welcome him!

NARRATOR M (Reverb) ALBURY!

LFX SEARCHLIGHTS. SFX WORLD WAR II AIR RAID SIREN, THE DRONE OF A FLYING BOMB INCREASES. DEAD CUT ALL SFX & LFX. BRIEF MOMENT OF SILENCE. THEN: SFX A HUGE EXPLOSION & A MIGHTY FLASH TO LEFT OF HOUSE. FADE TO DARKNESS. A MOMENT OF SILENCE. FADE IN SFX OF BATTLE, SWORDS, SHOUTING IN BACKGROUND. LFX GENERAL LIGHT. 'RURAL ALBURY' ON SCREENS
ACOUSTIC: Interior (Hall/Courtroom)

NARRATOR (F) 1066. The Battle of Hastings.

WILLIAM 1st I, William, Duke of Normandy, do require of you, the Saxon nobleman called Azor, the Estate known as Eldeberie in the Blackheath Hundred -

AZOR But, my lord, I have held this land from the time of Edward our Confessor King - !

WILLIAM 1st - and do grant the said Estate unto my loyal subject
Richard of Tonebridge of the house of de Clare.
Whereto I set my seal.

AZOR My lord - !

SFX BATTLE CLIMAXES & OUT.

LFX TO DARKNESS. IN DARKNESS:-

NARRATOR (F) Ten eighty-six. Domesday.

SFX BIRDSONG, CATTLE, SHEEP, A COCK CROWING.

LFX GREEN VERNAL EFFECT.

ACOUSTIC: Exterior

CLERK (Pedantic) The Estate of Eldeberie is assessed for near
300 acres. There are 11 villeins, severall serfs, 6
ploughs, and forty-eight oxen. There is a mill worth
5 shillings and a wood worth 30 killing-hogs a year.
The whole at the time of the Conquest was worth 100
shillings; now about 9 pounds.

LFX FADE TO DARK. SFX FADE.

ACOUSTIC: Neutral

NARRATOR (M) Welcome to Albury!

LFX INDIVIDUAL FEATURES ARE PICKED OUT ON HOUSE & SCREEN.

MQ Vaughan Williams 'Greensleeves'

NARRATOR (F) Albury - from Saxon English, 'Elde-berie' or 'Old
Bury' referring to the Roman temple on Farley Heath.
The settlement dates back to 1042. So for almost one
thousand years Albury has stood in this tranquil corner
of Surrey. And while never at the centre of national
events, Albury has its own story to tell ... (Voice
fades on reverb) ... story to tell ... story to tell ...

VOICES (Whisper, reverb) Albury ... Albury ... Albury ...

WHISPERING CONTINUES UNDER OTHER VOICES:-

VOICES (Various) Stephen Langton .. Prince John .. Thomas Howard ..
John Evelyn .. John Aubrey .. Captain Finch .. Henry
Drummond .. Martin Tupper ..

NARRATOR (M) A story of Kings and Clerics, Lords and Lovers,
Noblemen and .. a Novelist!

TUPPER (On mic) My name is Martin Tupper. I live here in the
time of Queen Victoria. They call me the Sage of
Albury. I write books. You will have heard of my fine
novel 'Stephan Langton - A Romance of the Silent Pool'?
Ah well, no matter. It concerns the said Stephan, his
sweetheart Alice, and the tyrant Prince John. The time
is one hundred years after Domesday. To begin.
(Voice fades on reverb) Once upon a time there was a
village here ... a village here ... a village here ...

MQ Fade 'Greensleeves'

NARRATOR (F) Once there was a village here. All that is left is the
lonely sentinel of the old Church. But on such a night
as this, look beyond the gates and let your eyes wander
over the sleeping ruins. Does your fancy see the
shades flickering among the trees? A row of cottages,
a ghostly curl of chimney smoke? A village green, a
May-pole. Laughter.

VOICES (RESOLVING LOUD WHISPER) ... ALBURY!

AFX LIGHTS TO LOW GLOW. 'MAYPOLE EFFECT' ON SCREENS. LAUGHTER.

MQ ALICE hums her song under, unaccompanied.

(To be recorded on day)

ACOUSTIC: Exterior

NARRATOR (M) 1186. May-day.

TUPPER (On mic) Prince John is at his hunting lodge at Tangle, then part of Windsor Forest. And Alice, the 'Belle Alice', is crowned May Queen of Albury. She enchants Stephan Langton, her swooning swain, with her siren song:

ALICE (Sings) The Merry May, the happy May
When all that breathes is blythe and gay
And neighbours gather greeting glad
And even lovers cannot be sad:
All hail to the Happy May!

SFX HUNT SOUNDS, HORN, HOOVES & DOGS APPROACH FROM LEFT.

STEPHAN (On mic) Alice, come away with me to Lovers' Walk by St Martha's - quickly now!

ALICE (On mic) Stephan, my love! Stephan - !

SFX HUNT SOUNDS LOUD, HUNTERS SHOUTING. CROWD SCREAMS.

VOICE 1 F 'tis Prince John and his men! Get away!

VOICE 1 M Get away - get away from the green!

PRINCE JOHN (App)... I'll have that Maid! I'll put her in a golden cage and she shall sing for her Monarch - !

ALICE (Screams) Stephan - !

STEPHAN My lord, she is but a child - !

SFX HORSE WHINNIES. VICIOUS BLOW FROM WHIP. STEPHAN GASPS.

PRINCE JOHN There's the whip for your insolence, boy! Up onto the saddle with you, my little cage-bird! (Going) 'tis the best day's hunting I've ever had! Eh, eh?

SFX HUNT MOVES OFF, LAUGHTER FROM THE MEN. CROWD SCREAMS.

ALICE (Going) Stephan! Help me ... !

FADE SFX. AFX FLICKERING GLOW TO RT OF HOUSE

MO Alice humming her song solo under:

NARRATOR (M) Stephan scrambles after them to Tangley! He boldly fires the hunting lodge and carries off his love!

NARRATOR (F) But she is badly burned and lies lifeless in his arms!

NARRATOR (M) He lays her before the altar at St Martha's and prays:

AFX CRUCIFIX ON BLANK WALL. INTERIOR ST MARTHA'S ON SCREENS

ACOUSTIC: Interior

STEPHAN (Echo) I commend your soul to God, fair Alice, and hereby I commit myself to the life of a Monk - !

NARRATOR (F) But - Alice is not dead! She stirs:

ALICE (Echo) Stephan! My beloved Stephan - gone!

NARRATOR (F) In thanks for her life, she takes the veil and becomes Abbess of St Catherine's Nunnery!

NARRATOR (M) And Langton - what of him? Why, he becomes no less than Archbishop of Canterbury and, at Runnymede, has sweet revenge on his monarch King John - at the signing of Magna Carta!

AFX FADE FLICKERING GLOW, FADE UP GREEN WATERY RIPPLING EFFECT.

ACOUSTIC: Exterior

KING JOHN Sir Bishop, do you not know that I rule by the Divine Right of Kings?!

STEPHAN Divinity conducts itself in a more kingly way, your Majesty! You will sign!

KING JOHN So, the insolent Albury boy has his way at last, eh?

TUPPER (On mic) And Stephan's Belle Alice now sleeps at St Martha's with Stephan himself beside her . . . Now, what of the Silent Pool?

SFX WATERFALL. LFX WATERY RIPPLE ON SCREENS.

ACOUSTIC: Exterior

NARRATOR (F) In Mr Tupper's tale, Sherbourne Pond, just by Albury Park, is called Silent Pool. Another maid, this time the beauteous Emma, is sitting, naked, on a branch overhanging the water.

NARRATOR (M) The branch breaks -

EMMA (Loud scream) Haa!

SFX BRANCH BREAKING, SPLASH OF BODY PLUNGING INTO WATER

NARRATOR (F) - Emma sinks with a scream into deep water, and - is still!

LFX SUPERIMPOSE ON BLANK WALL WATER EFFECT THE TRANSLUCENT GHOSTLY IMAGE OF GIRL'S FACE WITH EYES CLOSED. SFX OWLS HOOT.

ACOUSTIC: Neutral

NARRATOR (M) And even now, the face of a girl might be seen at midnight beneath the still, silent surface of the water.

NARRATOR (F) And such was the power of the story that ever since Sherbourne Pond has been called the Silent Pool ...

TUPPER All good dramatic stuff, I think you'll agree? And true, I assure you. Every word of it.

SFX FADE WATER-FALL. LFX PICTURE OF HOUSE ON SCREENS.

DRUMMOND (Scots) Poppycock, I say! Give us the facts, man!

NARRATOR (M) Henry Drummond. Owner of Albury and neighbour of Tupper. There is no love lost.

DRUMMOND Tupper! A piping wordsmith, a meddler, a vain, preening peacock!

TUPPER As to vanity, Mr Drummond, was it not your fellow Scotchman, Thomas Carlyle who observed that you are "swimming in an element of dandyism"?

DRUMMOND You will please leave my property, sir!

TUPPER (Going) And with greater pleasure leave your company! But I shall return in my own time ... (Reverb, fading) In my own time ... My own time ...

MO Butterworth 'By the Banks of Green Willow'

VOICES (Whisper) Albury .. Albury .. Albury ..

NARRATOR (M) And that time is in the mists of the future. Mr Tupper may have written a Romance, but it is true that History has touched Albury through the ages ...

VOICES Albury ...

NARRATOR (F) 'This sweetly environed Arcadia, with delicious streams and venerable woods ...'

NARRATOR (M) This demi-Paradise, nestling in the Surrey folds behind the ancient Pilgrims' Way, has, over the centuries, lent itself to the hands of many fortunate guardians.

NARRATOR (F) And the fine house you see now is the last manifestation of the Manor that has stood here since the first low, half-timbered building of Henry the VII's day.

NARRATOR (M) Peering back beyond 1500 we see only a glorified medieval hut. The village clusters around the hut, a fence around the village. Cattle and sheep graze ..

VOICES (Final whisper) A-l-b-u-r-y ...!

MQ Fade 'Banks of Green Willow'
SFX 2 MEN ARGUING APPROACH. FOOTSTEPS.
ACOUSTIC: Interior (Courtroom, stone floor, echo.)

WESTON I tell you, sir, the Heath is my land - !

D'ABERNON And I tell you, sir, the law is upon my side - !

NARRATOR (F) But there is nothing new in the world, and in 1279 there erupts into this 'other Eden' a row between neighbours at the Surrey Assizes:

WESTON Thomas Weston, my Lord, of the Manor of Weston. My land abuts that of Albury and this man d'Abernon persistently trespasses his cattle on my Heath - !

D'ABERNON My Lord, I am sorry this court should have been called to hear so trivial a deposition - !

NARRATOR (M) The twelve knights of the jury find against d'Abernon.

D'ABERNON I will not accept this verdict! And I accuse you, Sir Knights, of making false oaths - !

NARRATOR (M) The result of which is that John d'Abernon is brought before a special court of twenty-four knights -

NARRATOR (F) - who find against him a second time, and commit him to gaol.

D'ABERNON Are you satisfied, Weston? Have you nothing to say?

WESTON I do, Sir John. I forgive you your trespasses.

SFX GREAT CLANG OF STEEL DOOR SHUTTING. LFX OUT TO DARK.

ACOUSTIC: Exterior

NARRATOR (M) Seventy years are to pass before the breach is healed. In 1349 a member of the d'Abernon family appoints Richard Weston as Rector of Albury. It is the year of the Black Death.

SFX DEEP TOLLING OF GREAT BELL. WEEPING OF WOMAN/WOMEN. CART WHEELS ON GRAVEL. A HAND-BELL RINGS.

VOICE 1 M Bring out your dead! Bring out your dead!

NARRATOR (F) Europe is terror-stricken. People wear amulets against plague and carry charms. They parade with holy banners appealing to the Saints.

NARRATOR (M) In Albury whole families perish. The old village boasted 20 cottages. After the Black Death there are less than ten.

SFX FADE WHEELS, WOMAN, & BELL.

MQ Gregorian Chant

ACOUSTIC: Interior (Church)

PRIEST (Intoning under) In tuus manus, o Domine, vos spiritum commendum ... In tuus manus, o Domine, vos spiritum commendum .. (conts. under)

NARRATOR (F) And our little church of St Peter and St Paul opens its ancient door to gather in the grim harvest.

NARRATOR (M) By the time of the Plague a place of worship has already stood here for nigh on four hundred years. There is Saxon herring-bone in the walls and a Saxon window in the Norman tower, where, in a room under the bell, the first priests live.

VOICE 1 F (Echo) And our north porch is above five hundred year old and the finest in Surrey - !

VOICE 1 M (Echo) The key is the work of a 13th century craftsman and over a foot long - !

VOICE 2 F (Echo) And we have a medieval wall-painting of St Christopher!

AFX SLIDE OF WALL-PAINTING ON SCREENS

NARRATOR (F) The painting lies hidden until 1885. A lone workman is making repairs in the darkening church. Suddenly -

SFX CRASH AS PLASTER FALLS FROM THE WALL.

NARRATOR (F) - plaster falls from the wall, and a half-hidden face stares at the man from the gloom.

WORKMAN God preserve me! A ghost! Help! Help me!

SFX RUNNING FEET. FADE IN UNEARTHLY VOCAL EFFECT (To be recorded on the day by 2/3 voices humming/sythesiser. MJR to supervise)

AFX STRANGE LIGHTS ON TREES/HOUSE. EFFECT AS CREEPY AS POSSIBLE.

ACOUSTIC: Exterior

VOICE 1 F But who's to say there are not other ghosts? We know that stones from the old Roman Temple on Farley Heath are built into the church walls -

VOICE 1 M And our belief in the Old Way lingers on. We fear the spirits of the heath and wood and bring them offerings-

VOICE 2 F And in the horseshoe and maypole, in wishing wells and witchcraft, our old pagan faith is kept alive -

VOICE 2 M - and lives on in our Albury into the nineteenth century in the Palm Sunday Fair near Sherbourne.

VOICE 1 F And in the Silent Pool, held sacred by the Roman priests, we quietly come to drink -

VOICE 1 M A cup of Roman water ...

VOICE 2 F A cup of Roman water ...

VOICE 2 M A cup of Roman water ...

NARRATOR (M) Until, in 1811, a fearful Church bans the Fair!

SFX A CRASH OF A CYMBAL. SHRIEKS OF DEPARTING SPIRITS, AS:-
LFX THE HOUSE AND GROUNDS ARE FLOODED WITH BRIGHT WARM LIGHT
A MAN & WOMAN ARE LAUGHING & RUNNING DELIGHTEDLY IN THE GROUNDS.

MQ Elizabethan Lute piece

ACOUSTIC: Exterior

NARRATOR (F) 1637. Summer.

THOMAS HOWARD (Laughing) Is it not the most enchanting, the sweetest, 'bellissima' little house you ever did see?!

COUNTESS (Laughing) Thomas, the place is not so little - !

THOMAS HOWARD I shall call it my 'darling villa'! 'tis as fine as anything we lived in at Padua! Of course, I shall make some alterations -

COUNTESS Of course - ! But can we afford the lease?

THOMAS HOWARD And the grounds - look about you! And, there, d'you see? Sunlight sparkling on the little river!

COUNTESS The Tillingbourne, they call it. The church is very pretty, is it not? We must ask the Priest to call.

THOMAS HOWARD 'Rector' - they are Anglicans, remember. But, my love, the sun is hot. I saw a shady grotto cut into the hill. Shall we ... dally awhile?

SFX THEY RUN OFF. LAUGHTER FADES UNDER. MAINTAIN MUSIC LOW.

NARRATOR (F) And who is this irrepressible spirit? The antiquarian John Aubrey recalls:

AUBREY (On mic) Thomas Howard, Earl of Arundel and Surrey. A merry fellow. His grandfather was decapitated for allegiance to the Queen of Scots. He was a very great Collector and was called 'the father of virtue' -

SFX LAUGHTER & KISS

COUNTESS Thomas, I am a respectable married lady - !

THOMAS HOWARD And I your disreputable husband. (Kiss)

MQ Fade Elizabethan lute

AUBREY (Coughs) Yes - er - 'father of virtue'. He lived much in Padua, and had more than 700 pictures, gems, prints and drawings! Money and Thomas were fickle friends:

SFX FEET ON GRAVEL. BUILDING WORK IN B/G
ACOUSTIC: Exterior (Grotto. Drip of water)

THOMAS HOWARD William, will you walk to the grotto with me?

OUGHTRED I am at your Lordship's disposal.

THOMAS HOWARD What think you of the new wing? 'tis for my retainers.

OUGHTRED I should think any servant will be satisfied with such modest quarters!

NARRATOR (M) Several remarkable clergyman have been incumbent at the Church at Albury, and among them, at this time - a mathematical genius!

LFX TIGHT SPOTLIGHT LEFT TO REPRESENT A GROTTTO. AN 'X' CROSS APPEARS ON THE SCREENS.

SFX FADE IN THE SOUND OF SCHOOLCHILDREN CHANTING A TIMES-TABLE (to be recorded on the day). ESTABLISH & FADE UNDER:

CHILDREN Once two is two, two twos are four ... (etc)

NARRATOR (M) John Aubrey again:

AUBREY (On mic) William Oughtred. Born 1574. Rector of Albury for fifty years. Author of 'Clavis Mathematicae' which brought him an international fame. His great Patron was this Thomas Howard, who loved him:

THOMAS HOWARD Now, explain to me again, William, the meaning of this diagonal cross -

OUGHTRED (Sighs) It is a sign I have formulated for multiplication, my lord! None has existed before now.

THOMAS HOWARD But does not this 'x' stand also for the figure ten?

OUGHTRED That is by the by! In mathematics a simple sign is needed in the process of finding the quantity produced by taking a given quantity (the 'multiplicand') as many times as there are units in another given quantity (the 'multiplier'). Is it not clear?

THOMAS HOWARD This grotto is somewhat damp, William. Shall we walk?

SFX FEET STROLLING ON GRAVEL. GENTLE MURMUR & LAUGHTER UNDER.

AUBREY (On mic) William Oughtred slept but little and then with his doublet on. He would not come down to meales till he had found out a problem. Many scholars did lodge with him. He taught all free.

OUGHTRED And we have with us at present a fine young man of whom I harbour much expectation. Christopher Wren!

THOMAS HOWARD Your house ever full of students and mathematics! Always working! When do you find the time?

OUGHTRED What mean you, my lord?

THOMAS HOWARD I mean you have managed to sire thirteen children. When do you find the time, William?

OUGHTRED (Coughs) It is grown cold, my lord. Shall we go in?

SFX A RUMBLING SOUND & A CRASH OF STONES.

THOMAS HOWARD What the devil - !

OUGHTRED Dear me. Your grotto, my lord, has collapsed! I fear you must find some other venue for dalliance ...!

THEY LAUGH. SFX HORSES CLIP-CLOPPING ON GRAVEL
ACOUSTIC: Exterior

AUBREY (On mic) A Post Scriptum to this Thomas Howard and his wife. I was at Weston House, the home of my friend Elias Ashmole, the progenitor of the remarkable museum at Oxford. We were riding upon Albury Heath when I remarked on the vast quantity of snails about:

AFX SLIDE ON SCREENS OF SNAIL

AUBREY (Up) And I never saw any of such prodigious size, Elias!

ELIAS They are Italian, John. The Countess brought them from Padua.

AUBREY Italian snails - ?

ELIAS Aye. She dresses them, bakes them, and eats them.

AUBREY Eats them, Elias?

ELIAS Eats them, John.

AUBREY She's as mad as her husband.

SFX CANNON-FIRE, SHOUTS. AFX FLASHES OF FIRE. SMOKE.

MO Civil War 'Fife and Drum'.

ACOUSTIC: Neutral

AUBREY (On mic) The Civil War! And the barbaric hordes of Oliver Cromwell dare to stable their horses in Albury Church! The Catholic Thomas Howard and his wife escape back to Padua. William Oughtred, a fervent Royalist, is in danger of arrest but is saved on the petition of his friends.

SFX FADE BATTLE EFFECT, FADE IN PEALS OF BELLS.

OUGHTRD (Feeble) God be praised!

AUBREY (On mic) The good old Parson died from joy, they say, on hearing of the Restoration of King Charles. And what of Albury - ?

MQ Purcell (instrumental)
ACOUSTIC: Exterior

EVELYN (On mic) On the death of Thomas, the estate passes to his grandson, Henry, the 6th Duke of Norfolk, who graciously employs my services in the re-designing of the gardens and grounds.

NARRATOR (M) This is John Evelyn, whose family seat lies a few miles east of Albury. His grandfather brought the first gunpowder to England and made a fortune from his powder mills at nearby Wotton.

EVELYN (On mic) 1667. September 21st. I went to Albury, in Surrey, seat of Mr Henry Howard where I designed for him the plot for his Canale & Garden, with a high tunnel, or Crypta, dug through the hill.

LFX BEHIND AUDIENCE, FAVOURING FOUNTAIN & CRYPTA.
SLIDES OF TERRACES ETC ON SCREENS.

NARRATOR (F) The 'gardens' Evelyn modestly refers to are the stunning 400 yard twin terraces along the hillside behind you. At the centre of the terrace a Half-Moon Pond and fountain. This was not all:

EVELYN (Up) Beneath the terrace a bath-house in the Roman style. A vineyard to be planted on the slopes between the terraces and the Tillingbourne. The course of the river to be altered and dug into a fine Canale 80 feet wide. I think this will do, my Lord.

HENRY H (Up) Sir, you have made a garden to Rival Eden. It will be admired for centuries!

NARRATOR (M) It was. In 1822, William Cobbett, the Farnham politician, agriculturalist, defender of the poor -

NARRATOR (F) And general nuisance -

NARRATOR (M) - was emphatic in his tribute:

COBBETT (Up) Taken altogether, the gardens and terraces at Albury are by far the finest thing of the sort that I ever saw in England, and are a great compliment to the taste of the times in which they were formed!

MO Fade Purcell music

NARRATOR (F) The Evelyn family's influence was not yet exhausted:

HENRY HOWARD Now, John, I intend to rebuild the old house! Your cousin is something of an architect, is he not?

EVELYN George?! He .. calls himself an architect, certainly.

SFX A HUGE SHORT EXPLOSION AND LFX BLINDING FLASH

HENRY HOWARD Great God! What on earth - ?

EVELYN (Calmly) 'tis only the gunpowder mill, my lord. A not infrequent occurrence.

EVELYN (On mic) February 26th. Came to see me Capt. George Evelyn my kinsman, one who believes himself a better Architect than really he is. He has a large mind, but overbuilds everything! Yet the Great Room at Alburie is, I concede, somewhat better understood.

AFX SLIDE OF THE LIBRARY ON SCREENS

ACOUSTIC: Neutral

NARRATOR (F) Despite this fraternal generosity, George's Great Room still stands and is the present Library.

NARRATOR (M) John Evelyn returns to Albury thirty years later:

EVELYN (On mic) 1697. I went to see Albury, now purchased by Mr Heneage Finch, Kings Solicitor: I found my Garden nothing improved!

AFX VERY DIM, THREATENING.

VOICE 1 M Mr Heneage Finch! A legal gent. 'Silver tongue' they call him!

NARRATOR (M) During the reign of James II, Heneage Finch successfully defended the Bishops who opposed the King's Declaration of Indulgence for Catholics.

NARRATOR (F) The Bishops' acquittal dealt a mortal blow to James' desired restoration of Catholicism in England.

AFX PIN-SPOT ON GROUND FLOOR WINDOW, SUGGESTING OCCUPIED ROOM.

ACOUSTIC: Interior (Finch drinking)

HENEAGE FINCH And aside from my handsome fee, how do imagine the empurpled prelates rewarded me, Master Bailiff?

BAILLIFF With the silver plate, sir. You have told me -

HENEAGE FINCH With the silver plate, sir! And mighty fine it looks glinting in the firelight, eh?!

BAILLIFF Very fine, sir. I'll bid you good night, Mr Finch. All is quiet.

HENEAGE FINCH Good night, Master Bailliff. Stir the fire before you go. Thank 'ee ... (Drinks & chuckles) 'Silver Tongue' Finch, eh? ... Fine piece of plate ... mighty fine ...

SFX HE SNORES GENTLY. AN OWL CALLS

LFX PIN SPOT FADES TO DARK. HOLD VERY DIM LIGHT A MOMENT.

SMOKE (DRY ICE) BEGINS TO CURL ALONG GROUND IN FRONT OF HOUSE

LFX FROM DARK TO FAINT GLOW, GETTING SLOWLY REDDER & REDDER

SFX FAINT MURMUR, GROWING TO ROAR. HANDBELL RINGS URGENTLY

BAILLIFF (Off) Mr Finch, sir! Mr Finch! Hullo - !

FIRE TAKES HOLD. OTHER VOICES IN B/G, SOME SCREAMS. FINCH STIRS

FINCH (Coughs) Mm? What? What is this? Smoke - ?

BAILLIFF (Coughing) The house, sir - the house is afire - !

FINCH Fire?! Get everyone out, Bailliff! Sound the church bell! ... My plate! My silver plate - !

BAILLIFF I have it, sir! For God's sake, hurry - !

SFX CHURCH BELL TOLLS. GENERAL CONSTERNATION. SMOKE. THE CHANGING COLOURS & ROARING TO BE AS IMPRESSIVE AS POSSIBLE.

ACOUSTIC: Exterior

VOICE 1 M More water! More water!

FINCH Buckets and pails, man! A chain - form a chain!

BAILLIFF 'tis useless, sir! Come away!

VOICE 2 M She's going! The wall! Mind the wall!

SFX CRASH/CRUMP OF WALL COLLAPSING LEFT, FLASH OF LIGHT, SCREAMS.

FINCH Every man retire! (Going) That is an order!

SFX LFX TERRIFIC FINAL CRASH & LIGHT SHOW. FADE TO: DULL GLOW & CRACKLE ON HOUSE. CHURCH BELL FADES. LFX DAWN WASH.
SFX BIRDSONG, CROWS. FOOTSTEPS IN DEBRIS.

BAILLIFF A dreadful sight, sir!

FINCH Dreadful indeed! Damme - I can bail out a brood of bishops but I can't save m'own bricks!

BAILLIFF Mr Evelyn's Great Room still stands, sir -

FINCH And precious little else! Well, nothing for it. We rebuild! .. Oh, my silver plate - you have it?

BAILLIFF Lost, sir. I am sorry. The confusion -

FINCH (Going) Well, life more precious than silver, eh?

BAILLIFF (On mic) Oh, far more precious, sir ...

LFX SECTIONS OF THE HOUSE ARE LIT 'TIL THE WHOLE IS COMPLETE.
ACOUSTIC: Neutral

NARRATOR (F) Heneage Finch was as good as his word and the Queen Ann house he built has stood, in one form or another, for three hundred years. As for the silver plate:

VOICE 1 F (Chuckling) 'Melted in the fire', they said!

VOICE 1 M 'Lost', they said!

VOICE 2 F Aye, and found again on someone's else's mantel!

NARRATOR (F) Whatever the truth of the matter the silver plate has never been seen since.

NARRATOR (M) What started the fire is a mystery. But there is no
 mystery about the cause of further disaster in 1750:

LFX LIGHTS FADE TO BLACK. SFX RUMBLE OF THUNDER. RAIN.

LFX A BRILLIANT CRACK OF FORKED LIGHTNING. 2 PEOPLE ARE RUNNING.
PICTURE OF CHURCH ON SCREENS (NOT CUPOLA)

ACOUSTIC: Exterior

VOICE 1 M Hurry along, woman! Our fireside is not far off - !

VOICE 1 F I'm afeard, John! 'tis a great storm - !

LFX BIGGER FLASH OF LIGHTNING. ALMOST SIMULTANEOUSLY:
SFX ENORMOUS CRASH OF THUNDER. THE WOMAN SCREAMS.

VOICE 1 M Oh, my dear God - !

VOICE 1 F The church, John - God have mercy!

LFX & SFX FLASH & CRACK. THE STEEPLE CRASHES DOWN. SCREENS TO
BLACK. SILENCE. FADE UP SLIDE OF CHURCH CUPOLA ON SCREENS.

ACOUSTIC: Neutral

NARRATOR (M) The ancient spire falls. In its place the present cupola
 is erected.

NARRATOR (F) The cupola, unique to Surrey and possibly the
 country, is 17 feet high and 54 feet in circumference.
 The weathervane is 16 feet high.

NARRATOR (M) But the Finches were not yet done. Heneage Finch had
 been created Earl of Aylesford and in 1780 Albury is
 handed on to the 4th Earl's brother, the notorious
 Captain Finch:

LFX GHOSTLY FLICKERING FX

CAPTAIN FINCH (Echo) I, William Finch, of the Manor of Albury, accordingly require of this Magistrate's Court -

VOICE 1 F Would that the Buccaneer never come to Surrey!

VOICE 1 M Would that he'd drowned off the Barbary Coast - !

CAPTAIN FINCH (Echo) - require the immediate implementation of the proposed Closing Order. In the Year of Grace 1784.

NARRATOR (F) (Reverb, ghostly) Once there was a village here ... a village here ... a village here ...

NARRATOR (M) Captain, later Admiral, Finch had made his fortune capturing Spanish prize ships in the American Wars and brings his piratical ways to Albury.

SFX AN ANGRY MOB SHOUTING. SPOTLIGHT TO LEFT OF HOUSE

ACOUSTIC: Exterior

CAPTAIN FINCH What the devil is the commotion, Bailliff?!

BAILIFF Village people, sir. They object to the closing of the road behind the park.

CAPTAIN FINCH Do they, by God!

VOICE 2 F That road has been right of way from Albury to Shere for centuries past!

VOICE 2 M Must we now walk all around the Park?

CAPTAIN FINCH That is exactly what you must do! And I did not spend a king's ransom on this place in order to have your wretched cottages standing between my house and Mr Evelyn's gardens. You will be pleased to make alternative arrangements! Set the dogs loose, Bailiff.

SFX MOB IN UPROAR HOUNDS BARKING, SHOUTING ETC. FADE DOWN

MQ

Vaughan Williams 'Lark Ascending'

ACOUSTIC: Neutral

NARRATOR (F) And thus begins the clearance of the old village. With no rights, the inhabitants are forced to abandon their homes, and they begin to settle in the hamlet of Weston Street, the present-day Albury. Finch was not mourned when he died in an asylum:

VOICE 1 F Good riddance! God send us a better master!

NARRATOR (M) For a while He did, in the person of Samuel Thornton who commissioned Sir John Soane to build the main staircase in the House.

AFX PICTURE OF STAIRCASE ON SCREENS

NARRATOR (F) The next owner, however, was cast in the same mould as Finch:

WALL (Echo) I, Charles Wall, of Albury, do require the right to fence off the park and to erect a fine pair of iron gates across the road. Year of Grace 1811.

VOICE 1 M But, sir, that closes the path we take to Church - !

WALL I can't help that. And, Bailliff, you will arrange at once the demolition of the more unsightly dwellings!

NARRATOR (F) With the result that all that remains of Old Albury is the old church and a pair of cottages, once the Little George Inn.

MQ

Fade 'Lark Ascending'

VOICE 2 F (Laugh) But that Mr Wall, he do get his come-uppance!

SFX TOLLING OF FUNERAL BELL ON TOP OF TUNE

NARRATOR (M) Anthony Browne, an Estate craftsman, records in his dairy:

BROWNE May 12th 1815. Mr Wall is mighty proud of his iron gates, and today he has the honour to be the first to be carried through them. In a coffin. Dead.

FADE SFX BELL. FADE UP CRACKLING OF FIRE. DISTANT SHOUTS.
LFX TO RIGHT: GLOW OF FIRE. PICTURE OF A MILL ON SCREENS

NARRATOR (M) Browne also records a later grisly curiosity:

BROWNE July 1830. Albury Mill burnt down! One James Warner tried and convicted. NB The last man in the British Isles to be hanged for ARSON!

JUDGE Take him down!

SFX CLANG OF IRON DOOR. CUT FIRE. LFX GENERAL VERDANT WASH

REV MALTHUS (On mic) The harshness of the condition of the Rural Poor is not generally perceived and may not be exaggerated.

NARRATOR (F) The Reverend Robert Malthus - another distinguished Albury Cleric and famed for the Malthusian principal of population:-

REV MALTHUS (On mic) If one rides the nine mile from Albury to Okewood one sees that sons and daughters of peasants are not as they are described in romances. As the Government has seen fit to impose an Excise Tax on upwards of twelve thousand imported goods it is little wonder that not a few engage in a certain illegal, but profitable, activity:

SFX STRAIGHT IN WITH CRASHING WAVES, WIND, SEAGULLS.
AFX SWINGING LANTERN EFFECT. VOICES CALLING QUIET & URGENT:
ACOUSTIC: Exterior

VOICE 1 M Keep that tobacco dry!

VOICE 2 M Steady with the barrel!

VOICE 1 M A dozen bales of French lace here!

VOICE 2 M Keep yer eyes skinned for the Excisemen!

MAMA Five and twenty ponies Trotting through the dark -
 Brandy for the parson, baccy for the clerk,
 Laces for a lady, letters for a spy,
 And watch the wall, my darling,
 While the Gentlemen go by!

SFX FADE SEA. FADE IN TROTTING PONIES. WIND BLOWING.
ACOUSTIC: Interior

CHILD (Whisper) Where do the gentlemen come from, Mama?

MAMA They say the boats from France land at Hayling Island
 and the Gentlemen come by the track through
 Godalming, over Blackheath and across the top of
 Albury Park -

CHILD Is that why it's called Smugglers' Way?

MAMA Sssh! - and they drop their goods off at the White
 Horse Inn at Shere!

SLIDE OF 'WHITE HORSE' ON SCREENS

CHILD Papa rode out to the White Horse Inn tonight, didn't
 he? He took some money in a purse!

MAMA Time for bed, my darling.

NARRATOR (F) In 1955, two draymen delivering beer to the White Horse discovered a bricked-up cellar. Inside they found casks of Brandy dated 1720.

SFX SOUNDS OF A STRUGGLE. BLOWS, CRIES, MEN PLEADING. HOLD UNDER.
ACOUSTIC: Exterior

NARRATOR (M) And the job of Exciseman was not for the faint-hearted. William Galley and Daniel Chater were victims of the notorious Hawkhurst gang who used the Albury track.

SMUGGLER 1 You'll not interfere with our trade again, Mr Galley!

GALLEY I swear I'll not - let me go!

SMUGGLER 2 You think to turn us in, Mr Chater?!

CHATER I beg you - spare my life!

NARRATOR (M) Pleading was in vain. Galley was buried alive in a sandpit. And the kindest thing done to Chater was -

SFX ECHOING SCREAM & SPLASH OF WATER FOLLOWED BY MORE SPLASHES.

NARRATOR (M) - to throw him into a well and drop boulders on him.

MAMA So watch the wall, my darling,
While the Gentlemen go by!

SFX FADE TROTTING PONIES. LFX FADE LANTERNS.

LFX CRUCIFIX ON SCREENS. GENERAL GLOW OVER HOUSE.

MQ Hymn 'Lo, he comes with clouds descending'

ACOUSTIC: Neutral

DRUMMOND (Echo) Gentlemen, the times we live in are The Years of Ferment in the World. I, Henry Drummond, owner of the Manor of Albury, believe that the return of the Lord Jesus Christ is imminent and accordingly I shall build my Albury Cathedral to welcome him!

VOICE 1 M Mr Drummond! Finest man we ever had at the Manor!

VOICE 1 F Built us twenty new cottages and gave us allotments!

VOICE 2 F Planted rare trees and shrubs all over the park!

VOICE 2 M Ay - but he also closed the Little George Inn!

DRUMMOND Sir, you would not expect a Scottish tee-totaller to countenance an Inn at his gates!

NARRATOR (F) Henry Drummond, who purchased Albury in 1819, was the richest commoner in England, his fortune made from the family bank. A benevolent land-lord, he was also a sincere visionary:

AFX SPOTLIGHT ON DOWNSTAIRS WINDOW

DRUMMOND Gentlemen, the world is in uproar! There is the recent wicked revolution in France! In our own county of Surrey, the agricultural poor are burning ricks, smashing threshing machines, and sacking farmers' houses! All this is foretold in Revelation!

AFX FADE CRUCIFIX, BRING UP PICTURE OF CAC CHURCH ON SCREENS.

NARRATOR (M) With a group of like-minded friends, Drummond founded the Catholic Apostolic Church in 1840 and built his Cathedral at Sherbourne, a mile from the Park. The last service was held there in 1950. Though locked, the Cathedral is kept in readiness ...

MQ

Fade 'Hymn'

SFX SOUNDS OF BUILDING WORK IN B/G.

LFX SLIDE OF CHIMNEYS ON SCREENS. LIGHT ON REAL CHIMNEYS

ACOUSTIC: Exterior

VOICE 1 F That Mr Drummond! No sooner finish building his Church than he start on his house!

DRUMMOND The chimneys, Mr Pugin! Sixty-three of 'em and all different - remarkable!

PUGIN I have copied them, sir, from Hampton Court, and from Burghley and Hatfield Houses. And on the east wall I have inscribed in brick-work the Latin exhortation: 'Nisi dominus aedificaverit domum in vanum laboraverunt qui aedificant eam.'

DRUMMOND 'Unless the Lord build the house, their labour is but lost that build it!' Most apt.

LFX FADE UP DRUMMOND CHAPEL ON SCREENS. LFX ON OLD CHURCH.

ACOUSTIC: Interior

DRUMMOND (Echo) Mr Pugin, I much admire your decorations for the Palace of Westminster. I have in mind a mortuary Chapel for my family within the old church. Nothing simple, mind - I want it grand!

NARRATOR (F) Mr Drummond got it grand. The Drummond Chapel is an exquisite piece of work.

DRUMMOND (Echo) Ay, this is a fitting memorial to a man!

SFX CREAK OF DOOR & FOOTSTEPS ON STONE.

TUPPER (Echo) Vanity of vanities, saith the Preacher, all is vanity!

DRUMMOND (Echo. Distaste) Mr Tupper!

TUPPER (Echo) Did I not say I would return in my own time?

NARRATOR (F) Martin Tupper lived in Albury village. Now forgotten, he was a hugely successful Victorian writer, once considered for Poet Laureate. His 'Proverbial Philosophy' sold in its millions and was admired by Queen Victoria and Prince Albert, no less:

TUPPER (Echo) Allow me to quote from my book, Mr Drummond, on 'Pride'. 'For pride is a pestilent meteor, flitting on the marshes of corruption, That will lure thee forward to thy death - '

DRUMMOND (Echo) And they thought of you for Poet Laureate - !
Good-day, sir!

AFX SCREENS. PICTURE OF EXTERIOR OF CHURCH

TUPPER (Echo) Before you go! I have written in protest to the Bishop of Winchester regarding your proposal to close our old Church -

DRUMMOND (Echo) Mr Tupper, the Church is in disrepair, and there are but two houses left in the Parish. Furthermore I am building a new Church for you in the new village of Albury - !

TUPPER (Echo) Nevertheless, I insist on my right to be buried here. I have already had my name carved upon the family tomb.

DRUMMOND (Echo) Mr Tupper, you can come and be buried here as soon as you like!

SFX ECHOING CLANG OF CHURCH DOOR

AFX UNDER FOLLOWING, THE GENERAL LIGHTS DIM LEAVING ONLY THE PICTURE OF THE OLD CHURCH. THIS THEN GRADUALLY FADES.

MQ Hymn 'The day Thou gavest'

ACOUSTIC: Interior

NARRATOR (F) The Old Church was indeed closed, and in December 1841, the last service was held. Louisa Bray recalls the scene:

LOUISA BRAY (Echo) It was Sunday evening and as I lingered to look round after the last congregation ever to assemble there was gone, my feelings were indescribably melancholy. The Clerk was collecting the books and the next day all the inside fittings were to be removed. A building dedicated to God through successive generations, was now to be deserted, silent as the graves outside.

AFX FADE PICTURE OF CHURCH. SINGLE FLICKERING CANDLE ON SCREENS FADE LIGHTS ON CHURCH ITSELF.

MQ Hymn fades

NARRATOR (F) Louisa was mistaken. For in 1921 a service was again held here. And now there is an annual Midsummer Festival and Christmas Worship. So the Old Church still contributes to the life of Albury.

AFX FADE CANDLE, BRING UP THE PERCY ARMS ON SCREENS.

SFX CHILDREN LAUGHING AND PLAYING IN PLAYGROUND.

ACOUSTIC: Exterior

NARRATOR (M) In 1845, Henry Drummond's daughter marries the 6th Duke of Northumberland and the Percy family thus acquires Albury. The old Village School had become uninhabitable, and in 1895, Albury Heath School was paid for by the Duke. But conditions were still basic in 1945 when the schoolmaster noted:

SCHOOLMASTER There are no amenities, except piped water, bucket lavatories and inadequate heating. There is no lighting at all so bookwork is impossible on winter afternoons!

NARRATOR (M) The authorities spring into action:

VOICE 1 F 1957. Electricity switched on by the Rector.

VOICE 1 M 1962. Flush lavatories in action for the first time.

NARRATOR (F) In 1974 the school was finally closed, bringing to an end 142 years of village education in Albury.

SFX PLAYGROUND NOISE FADES.

LFX FADE PERCY ARMS. THE LETTERS 'WW II' APPEAR ON SCREENS.

SEARCHLIGHT ROAMS THE SKY.

MO

Glenn Miller 'Moonlight Serenade'

ACOUSTIC: Exterior

NARRATOR (M) During World War II, Albury House becomes the residence of the Spanish Ambassador and the surrounding park and woodland plays host to thousands of Canadian troops:

BOY Hey, mister, we brought you some apples!

GIRL Got any gum, chum?!

BOY Are you a Yank, mister?

SOLDIER Canadian! Thanks for the apples, kids. Here's some Spearmint for ya!

NARRATOR (M) A searchlight unit was set up at nearby Brook:

VOICE 1 F Ah - and they got such lavish hospitality from the locals that one Sergeant was heard to say:

SERGEANT What with the bombs and Mrs Nurse's plums, we were on the run all night!

SFX FADE MUSIC. DRONE OF BOMBER APPROACHING. ACK-ACK GUNFIRE.
LFX SEARCHLIGHT FIXES IN SKY.

SERGEANT Ay, ay, boys! Here comes Jerry. ' Stations!

VOICE 1 M We had quite a few bombs dropped or planes come down round Albury. Well, on this night, April 1941 it was, this Junkers bomber flew over the park.

VOICE 2 M And he was all in flames. Well, we could see he didn't stand a chance:

SFX WHINING ENGINES, EXPLOSION (NOT LARGE) WITH:
LFX BRIGHT FLASH SOME LITTLE WAY OFF.

VOICE 1 M It came down over Cranleigh way. The crew was all killed and buried in a local cemetery. Next day, a posy of flowers appeared on the grave with a note. :

VOICE 1 F It read: 'From a British Airman's Mother'. Well, they were only boys.

LFX FIELD-MARSHAL MONTGOMERY ON SCREENS. SFX CROWDS CHEERING.
MQ Military March

VOICE 2 M Good old Monty!

VOICE 1 M When are we going to invade, sir?!

NARRATOR (F) One day in 1944, the troops were assembled on Albury Heath for inspection by Field Marshal Montgomery, on one of his impromptu morale-boosting visits:

VOICE 1 F I was only a little girl and we all lined the road with our Union Jacks. I was so excited at the thought of seeing King George VI at last! But the little man in the black beret was such a disappointment I could hardly wave my flag. I was too young to know that I was looking at history in the making.

AFX FADE PICTURE ON BLANK WALL.

MQ Fade 'Military March'

ACOUSTIC: Neutral

NARRATOR (M) D-Day on 6th June, 1944, signalled the beginning of the end of the War. But Germany was not yet done and responded with a new and deadly weapon -the V1 Rocket.

SFX DISTANT V1 ENGINE APPROACHES FROM LEFT, GETTING LOUDER UNDER:

VOICE 1 M Doodlebugs, we called 'em. Buzz-bombs.

VOICE 2 M It was basically an unmanned bomber, a missile. It sounded like an old motor-bike and had flames belching out of its tail-end.

VOICE 1 F First it was a distant hum, then it became a terrifying rattle. The devilish thing was, the engine was timed to cut out, but you never knew when or where.

VOICE 2 F There was a pause, only twelve seconds, but it seemed an age. The world stood still and held its breath.

VOICE 1 M You waited and waited ..

VOICE 2 M Nothing happened, nothing happened ...

VOICE 2 F My sister and I and the two evacuee boys sheltered in the cupboard under the stairs and we all used to chant:

CHILDREN Keep going, 'erbert! Keep going, 'erbert!

SFX THE SOUND CLIMAXES & FADES AWAY TO THE RIGHT.

VOICE 2 F Phew! It's gone! Can we come out now, Mum?

NARRATOR (F) On that occasion the V1 did keep going. But inevitably there came a night when it didn't, as Mr Day, Clerk of the Albury Estate, noted:

MR. DAY July 21st 1944 12.30 am. German flying bomb fell in Weston Wood, windows broken in every house in village. No-one injured.

NARRATOR (M) But behind that dry statement lie moments of sheer terror. Listen.

LFX START FADING GENERAL LIGHT. SEARCHLIGHT REMAINS IN SKY.

SFX V1 APPROACHES FROM LEFT THIS TIME MUCH LOUDER THAN BEFORE.

VOICE 1 F You waited and waited -

VOICE 1 M Nothing happened, nothing happened -

VOICE 2 F The world stood still and held its breath -

NARRATOR (M) Only twelve seconds but it seems an age

SFX A FEW SECONDS OF THE ENGINE NOW VERY LOUD. AS IT IS OVERHEAD, IT SUDDENLY CUTS OUT. SIMULTANEOUSLY:

LFX ALL LIGHTS OUT. TOTAL DARKNESS AND SILENCE.

12 SECOND PAUSE.

LFX & SFX AN ALMIGHTY EXPLOSION ENGULFS THE AUDIENCE, A BLINDING LIGHT. HOLD NOISE AND FLASHES. THEN FADE TO SILENCE & DARKNESS.

VOICE 2 M I reckon we ^{won} the War only just in time.

SFX FADE IN CHEERING CROWDS, CHURCH BELLS.

LFX CHEERFUL GLOW OF MANY BONFIRES. SEARCHLIGHT WAVING.

MQ Song 'Siegfried Line'

VOICE 1 F We all felt such tremendous relief. The Church bells rang. We had sports on Farley Green and dancing in the evening. Billy Martin rigged up a loudspeaker in the back of his van for music. The whole sky was glowing red with bonfires. Such a relief!

SFX FADE OUT ALL FX. REPLACE WITH BIRDSONG ETC.

LFX FADE OUT ALL FX. GENERAL LIGHT ON HOUSE & GROUNDS.

NARRATOR (F) Soon Albury returned to its old peaceful ways. In 1969 the House and 7 acres of garden were sold to the Country Houses Association and it is now home to retired professional people.

MQ Elgar 'Pomp & Circumstance No 4' (quietly under)

NARRATOR (M) Tonight you have made a journey of over a thousand years. You have witnessed the remarkable story of - (Reverb) ALBURY!

VOICES ON REVERB SLIGHTLY DISTANT, FADE IN & OUT OF EACH OTHER.

WILLIAM 1st I, William, King of England, Duke of Normandy, do grant to Richard the Manor of Eldeberie ...

ALICE (Singing) The Merry May, the Happy May,
When all that breathes is blythe and gay

KING JOHN I'll have that Maid! I'll put her in a golden cage
and she shall sing for her Monarch!

VOICE 1 F The house is afire! Save it, save the house!

COBBETT Mr Evelyn's gardens at Albury are the prettiest in England ...

CAPTAIN FINCH ... I did not spend a king's ransom on this place in order to have commoners' hovels standing before my window. Set the dogs loose! ...

MAMA .. Five and twenty ponies, Trotting through the dark - Brandy for the Parson, Baccy for the Clerk

DRUMMOND I, Henry Drummond, know that the Lord Jesus Christ will return ...

NARRATOR (F) This sweetly environed Arcadia, with delicious streams and venerable woods ... This demi-Paradise, This:

NARRATOR (M) (Reverb) ALBURY!!

MQ Elgar resolves.

NARRATOR (M) We hope you have enjoyed this evening's performance. We wish you good night and a safe journey home. Thank you.

LFX AS FOR PRE-SET

MQ Purcell 'Abdnazar'/Elgar 'Pomp & Circumstance'

THE END

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