

SHERLOCK. Fascinating.

WATSON. Fascinating? You think upsetting an elderly, grieving woman is “fascinating”?

SHERLOCK. Didn't you think so?

WATSON. No, I did not. Mrs. Featherstone is clearly suffering from the long-term effects of her laudanum dependence. She probably doesn't remember writing the note in the first place.

SHERLOCK. She didn't write the note. That woman has never operated a typewriter in her life.

WATSON. And how do you know that?

SHERLOCK. Didn't you get a look at her hands? But that's not important anymore. We were fortunate enough to witness a particularly lucid moment. Didn't you hear it?

WATSON. No, I did not.

SHERLOCK. The jury!

WATSON. The ... The coroner's jury?

SHERLOCK. Thomas Chapman somehow managed to manipulate the outcome.

WATSON. Oh, so you find that credible. Shall we also look into this “conspiracy that goes beyond Scotland Yard”?

SHERLOCK. There's no need to be facetious.

WATSON. What makes you believe this, of all the things that poor woman said?

SHERLOCK. It was the one thing she wasn't sure of. We must find out what happened at that hearing.

WATSON. No, we must not. I assume those are kept secret for a reason.

SHERLOCK. Oh yes. The question is, what reason? In point of fact, the records of coroner's juries are not kept sealed unless it is specifically requested. So who requested it? And why?

WATSON. Good question! Why don't you ask that Inspector Lestrade?

SHERLOCK. That is precisely what I intend to do. *(Starts to exit.)*

WATSON. You know I was being facetious, just then.

SHERLOCK. That does not negate the validity of your suggestion.

*(Pause.)*

WATSON. So. Scotland Yard, then?

SHERLOCK. Where else?

*(They exit.)*