

Sherlock tries the door. *It's locked!* He begins to pick the lock. Watson takes out a gun, *terrified!*

SHERLOCK (CONT'D)

I found it curious no neighbors saw any suspicious figures the night of Lord Ashworth's murder. So, naturally, I suspected the window!

FLASHBACK: HOLMES (COP DISGUISE) EXAMINES THE WINDOWSILL.

SHERLOCK (CONT'D)

However, there was not a scuff mark out of place. That is, until the cemetery! You see, Watson...

FLASHBACK: FATHER JOHN'S MICRO-REACTION.

SHERLOCK (V.O.)

*At the word, 'beast,' Father John flicked his eyes towards the fence where the creature had fled. However, at the final moment, his eyes flicked towards the sky. Why? And then there was the dirt!*

FLASHBACK: SHERLOCK INSPECTS THE DIRT.

SHERLOCK (V.O.)

*The same dirt found on Helena Flaversham the night of the murder!*

FLASHBACK: DIRT ON HELENA FLAVERSHAM'S HANDS/DRESS.

SHERLOCK (V.O.)

*In the case of Ms. Flaversham, I dismissed it as hard work. However, the cemetery gave me pause. The dirt was of darker coloring indicative of a nutrient rich place of origin. Moist but not mud as to be expected, having had rain in the early hours, suggesting a riverbank. But not one here in England! Leading me to my long sought after conclusion.*

The lock clicks! *It's unlocked!*

WATSON