SFX: Swinging Sixties music plays.

STACEY: Mansfield Mysteries

SFX: phone ringing, then a BEEP.

HJPABW (recording): You have reached the law firm of Hoffman, Johnson, Putman, Anderson, Bergman, Wilson and Associates. For prenuptial agreements, press one. For divorce, press two. For tax law, press three. For homicide, press four. Otherwise, if you know the extension of your lawyer, please enter it followed by the pound sign. Or, stay on the line and leave your name and without self-incrimination, state your concern. Due to the large volume of calls, please remain patient with our response time. Remember, with Hoffman, Johnson, Putman, Anderson, Bergman, Wilson, and Associates, the higher your settlement, the better our contingency fee.

SFX: BEEP!

SFX: Four numbers and pound sign being quickly entered.

Harry Hoffman (voicemail): Harry Hoffman. Leave a message.

Rosemary: Harry? Rosemary. We have got to get to the bottom of this union situation. 3B pays top wages so as not to deal with this nonsense. If I hear another word about inadequate insurance or unfair labor practices... this has got to stop. Berkshire Bay Brand is a family, and like my family, if these workers push me to a certain point, I will disown them.

Also, I won't get into it here, but we must discuss the—ah—Central America issue. *Comprende*? Call me back, and do not have that incompetent Johnson do so on your behalf. 3B is responsible for your second home, third car, and fourth wife. Lest we forget.

SFX: Rosemary hangs up.

SFX: Musical interlude

SFX: BEEP!

Fade in on the end of the voicemail: ... Remember, with Hoffman, Johnson, Putman, Anderson, Bergman, Wilson, and Associates, the higher your settlement, the better our contingency fee.

SFX: Four numbers and a pound sign.

Gary Johnson (voicemail): Gary Johnson, here. I'm out of the office until the ethics board dismisses the complaint filed against me. Unjustly, I might add. Please direct your concerns to the general voicemail: 1234. Hopefully this isn't your one phone call. Hahaha! Kidding!

SFX: Four numbers and a pound sign.

Rebecca Miller: Hey, y'all. It's Rebecca Miller (horn blasts), and we're streaming this voicemail, like, live, whoop, whoop! I just have some quick questions on copyright. Like, I know, right? What a bother, but, like, I gotta protect my taglines. Isn't that right, Becca's Besties? Hashtag: Women's Rights. Also, I have some new makeup and hair supply sponsors, so we'll need to open those to, like, contract negotiations again. Hashtag: No Mercy. And, like, remember, they need me more than I need them. And lastly, regarding my late husband's death benefits, we need to put the screws to the insurance company; I'm a grieving widow, after all, and I'm not getting any younger. Although, you, like, wouldn't know it due to my use of #NoLinesForeverTwentySerum, am I right, Besties? Whoop! Whoop!

SFX: Rebecca hanging up.

SFX: Musical Interlude, then -

Fade in on the end of the voicemail: ... Wilson and Associates, the higher your settlement, the better our contingency fee.

SFX: Four numbers and a pound sign.

Harry Hoffman (voicemail): Harry Hoffman. Leave a message.

SFX: BEEP!

Joy Wakefield: Harry, it's Joy Wakefield. How do you do! I know we shouldn't be discussing this, as I know you're representing my husband, Steve, in his upcoming trial, but oh, we simply must talk about my artwork that scoundrel sold. The Luca piece alone, with its sinuous lines of charcoal and putty depicting such abrasive melancholy, is highly valued and will do extremely well at auction. I especially need to have that Shapshaw back for the upcoming museum gala. You simply must help me retrieve these pieces, Harry. Surprisingly, my imitation Jan Jewel, complete with Steve's knife tear, is now worth more than the original. (Takes a cigarette puff and blows it out) Anyhoo, get back to me as soon as you can, we have much to discuss.

SFX: Joy hanging up.

SFX: Musical Interlude, then -

Fade in on the end of the voicemail: ...the higher your settlement, the better our contingency fee.

SFX: Four numbers and a pound sign (carefully).

Gary Johnson (voicemail): Gary Johnson, here. I'm out of the office until the ethics board...

SFX: Four numbers and a pound sign (carefully).

Carrie Putman (voicemail): Carrie Putnam, here. I'm out of the office until the ethics board...

SFX: Four numbers and a pound sign (quickly).

Harry Hoffman (voicemail): This is Harry Hoffman. Leave a message.

Annabelle: Harry Hoffman, we have you on speaker phone.

Sarabelle: We sure do, honey pie.

Annabelle: It's Annabelle.

Sarabelle: And Sarabelle.

Annabelle: We'll make this quick, as y'all seem to have your hands full over

there. Sarabelle: That's right, as busy as bees in a summertime rose garden.

Annabelle: We have some questions regarding the buzz around Berkshire Bay Brand...

Sarabelle: Buzz! You're so quick, Annabelle.

Annabelle: Oh, Sarabelle, hush, let me finish. Regarding the buzz around Berkshire Bay

Brand-

Sarabelle (overlapping): Dropping our zinc supply for another.

Annabelle: They say, there's zinc in Russia.

Sarabelle: That's right. Russia!

Annabelle: We had a deal with 3B. I'll need you to pull the old contracts.

Sarabelle: Yes, indeed, they just can't drop us like Mississippi muck off a truck's mud flap.

Annabelle: Yes, indeed-y. No siree.

SFX: Southern Belles hanging up.

SFX: Musical Interlude, then -

Fade in on the end of the voicemail: ... the better our contingency fee.

SFX: Four numbers and a pound sign.

Harry Hoffman (voicemail): Harry Hoffman. Leave a message.

Steve Wakefield: Harry, Hi. It's Steve Wakefield. Listen, I'm going to be late to our video call. My tennis match is entering a third set, and my guards have money on it. House arrest is no joke. People should know that; the press should know that. Oh, and please send my thanks to Rosemary for securing your representation, but could you get her a message, as well? She won't return my calls. It seems the account in Panama, the one we thought "disappeared" five years ago, has been active again. Very active. All this time trapped in the penthouse has forced me to read through mounds of paperwork. It appears someone has taken on Dick Breckenridge's identity or... anyway, shouldn't say more on a voicemail, but you get my drift. See you about thirty minutes late to our original appointment time. Here's hoping my backhand holds through a third set!

SFX: BEEP!

SFX: Swinging Sixties Music out.

SFX: Martini glasses clink.

STACEY: Mansfield Mysteries