

**THE CASE OF THE NERVOUS BICYCLE RIDER...
AND THE COOL BICYCLE SONG
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A SHORT-SHORT RADIO DRAMA/ A CAUTIONARY TALE

MUSIC: THEME... UNDER AND FADES

NICKEL: My name is Johnny Nickel. I'm a private eye. Sometimes I run right smack into a case on the crowded sidewalks of the Big Apple...

SOUND; (STREET NOISES)

NICKEL: I was walking along this busy sidewalk when ...

SOUND; (BIKE COMES TO A SCREECHING HALT)

NICKEL: Hey, Kid! Be more careful! You almost hit me with your bike!

KID: (TREMBLING) Sorry, Mister.

NICKEL; And it's against the law to ride a bike on the sidewalks.

KID: (TREMBLING) I know.

NICKEL: And you should be wearing a helmet.

KID: (TREMBLING) I know.

NICKEL; And you're trembling all over. What's the problem? Maybe I can help you.

KID; Can you, Mister! Can you, Mister!

NICKEL; I'm a private eye. Solving problems is my middle name.

KID; Wow! A private eye! I'll get you a bike and show you why I'm trembling all over! Follow me, Private Eye!

MUSIC; THEME... UNDER AND FADES

NICKEL: The kid got me an extra bike he had in his garage. We both strapped on helmets he had hanging on the wall...and we began peddling down the mean streets of the Big Apple...

SOUND; (STREET NOISES...)

SOUND; (CAR SCREECHING AROUND CORNER)

NICKEL: Yiiiikes!

KID: See what I mean! That guy went right through a stop sign! Almost hit us! He wasn't looking for bikes at all!

SOUND: (LOUD CAR HORN)

NICKEL: Yiiikes!

KID: See what I mean! And that guy blew his horn at us—instead of slowing down! And horn blowers really scare the pants off bicyclists!

SOUND; (CAR DOOR OPENING...)

NICKEL: Yiiiikes!

KID; See what I mean! And that guy opened his car door without looking—almost clipping us! If we didn't swerve, we would have been dead ducks!

NICKEL: I see what you mean, Kid! I've become a nervous bicyclist myself!

KID: What can we do, Private Eye?

MUSIC; LOUD ROCK MUSIC FROM CAR

NICKEL: That's the answer!

KID; Loud music coming from that car? I don't get it.

NICKEL: We've got to make a song about making bicycling in the Big Apple safe for everyone. The more bicycling-- the less gasoline used, better for the air, and healthy exercise for everyone.

KID: Cool... how would the song go?

NICKEL: Hmmm... (SINGS) "East Side... West Side... all around the town. Hey, drivers don't be a fool..."

KID: (SINGS) "Help make bycling in the Big Apple... safe...and sound... and coooooo!"

BOTH: (LAUGH)

KID; Thanks, Private Eye...got to get home...now that you're on the case, I don't feel so nervous any more...(WHISTLES ..."EAST SIDE... WEST SIDE")

SOUND: (BICYCLE PEDDLING AWAY...)

NICKEL; We gave each other a high five... and the kid biked away...carefully... in the street, helmet on, looking from left to right, obeying all the traffic laws... and now we have to get rock, rap, pop singers all singing that coooool bicycle song... on the radio ... on ipods... internet... satellite networks... all to make bicycle riding in the Big Apple... safe ...and sound... and coooooool. (THEN) The case is still wide open... this is Johnny Nickel, Private Eye.

MUSIC; THEME... UP TO FINISH