

SERGEANT PRESTON OF THE YUKON, CREATED BY GEO. W. TRENDLE

The Fugitive  
by Fran Striker

Number 1124

Date 11/19/53

*Striker*

Preston

King

Vet .....middle aged man. Straight.

Mooney .....a constable

Jeff Dale .....23. Straight.

Kurt .....30. Educated heavy.

Desmond.....Banker. Straight.

*Need about*

*2 or 2:15*

*—————*

*Deag*

FILE

4  
11  
50  
4  
7,50

Promo - the Fugitive

Anner;           While searching for a killer, Sergeant  
Preston and his great dog, Yukon King,  
walked rapidly along the rim of a canyon.  
Suddenly the ground beneath their feet  
gave way -

BREAKING ICE AND ROCK

Preston;       (CRY OUT)

SHRILL BARK

FALLING ROCK AND ICE AS

Anner;           AS the side of the cliff broke away, the  
mountie and his dog plunged to the bottom  
of the canyon! And then - Well, be sure to hear (etc)

This is one of many tense moments in the  
next thrill-packed adventure. Be sure (etc)

Sergeant Preston of the Yukon

by Fran Striker

Number 1124

Date 11/19

THE FUGITIVE

WIND AND DOGTEAM

Annex; It was a few minutes before noon when Sergeant Preston, on his regular patrol, brought his dogteam to a halt at the kennels of the veterinary in White Horse.

Preston; (ADLIB WHOAS)

ADLIB BARKS AS DOGS STOP

Vet; (BACK) Hi there, Sergeant Preston!

Preston; (CALL) Hello, Doc!

Vet; (COMING IN) I heard your dogs and recognized the bark of Yukon King. Hello there, King!

BARKS

(ROUGHING DOG) How are you, fellow?

Preston; King's fine, but the other dogs are tired.

Vet; Um. I see they are. And they're a little thin -

Preston; We've had heavy going. Lots of snow.

Vet; Those dogs need a rest.

Preston; That's why I stopped here, Doc. I'd like to leave them with you for a few days.

Vet; Good idea. Are you going to stay in town?

Preston; Only long enough to eat. I want to make a side trip.

Vet; Oh -

Preston; I'll be back by the end of the week to pick up the sled and dogs before I continue my patrol.

Vet; I'll take good care of them.

Preston; I know you will.

Vet; Speaking of eating, Sergeant, I have a first rate stew on the stove. Will you join me ?

Preston; Yes indeed, Doc. Thanks! I always enjoy your cooking.

Vet; Good.

Preston; I'll unhitch the dogs.

Vet; Have 'em pull the sled alongside the new kennel, then I'll help you unhitch 'em.

Preston; Right. (EFFORT) Come on, boys!

DOGS START. WIND UP AND OUT.

Annex;           When the dogs were comfortably settled in kennels, the two men went into the house and sat down to the noonday meal.

TABLE BIZ IN BG.

Annex;           After closely observing the Mountie's face for several minutes, the veterinary said -

Vet;             Sergeant, I'm sorry you're leaving so soon. Can't you stay until tomorrow?

Preston;         For any particular reason, Doc?

Vet;             Yes. You need a rest.

Preston;         Now, Doc -

Vet;             I may be a veterinary, but I know fatigue when I see it - in a man as well as a dog.

Preston;         I'm all right.

Vet;             You've driven yourself as hard as your dogs. You need a good night's sleep.

Preston;         I'll get it tonight.

Vet;             How far do you plan to travel?

Preston;         Only to the town of Cold Ridge.

Vet;             It'll take you six hours to get there!

Preston;         Less than half of that, Doc. I'm going to use the short route along Dogleg Canyon.

Vet;             Um. ( ) There was some excitement in Cold Ridge last week.

Preston: There was ?

Vet; Yes. Tom Mooney, the Cold Ridge constable told me about it. He was here a few days ago, looking for a young fellow named Jeff Dale.

Preston; Jeff Dale! I met him the last time I went to Cold Ridge. He was working in John Desmond's bank.

Vet; He's not working there now! He robbed the bank!

Preston; He did ? That's hard to believe.

Vet; Then you'll find it even harder to believe that he set fire to the bank - burned it to the ground!

Preston; No!

Vet; O - and he tried to murder John Desmond.

Preston; That is hard to believe. Dale impressed me as a fine young man.... and Desmond spoke very highly of him.

Vet; Nevertheless, he's a fugitive from justice.

Preston; I'm sorry to hear that about Jeff Dale. I liked him. And so did King. Do you know any of the details?

Vet; Only what Tom Mooney told me.

Preston; What'd he tell you?

Vet: Late in the evening he saw flames through a window of the bank and hurried there with a number of townsmen. The door was open and someone was shouting for help. Constable Mooney went in, found Banker Desmond lying on the floor near the vault, and carried him out.

Preston; Was Desmond badly hurt?

Vet; Apparently he was more angry and frightened than hurt. He was able to tell Mooney about Jeff Dale.

Preston; What did he say?

Vet; He happened to be passing the bank and saw a flicker of light inside. He tried the door, found it unlocked, and went in. By the light of a candle on the floor, he saw Jeff Dale transferring paper money from the vault to a canvas bag. Dale had a gun and got the drop on Desmond.

Preston; Did Dale say anything?

Vet; I don't know.

Preston; What did Dale do?

Vet; He struck the banker with his gun - knocked him out. Then he gathered waste paper into a pile and started the fire.

Preston; Leaving Desmond unconscious?

Vet; Yes.

Preston: Was Desmond tied?

Vet: I don't know whether he was or not-

Preston: Is Desmond's story the only evidence against Jeff Dale?

Vet; No. As soon as possible, Mooney went to the cabin where Dale had been living. Dale was gone, and so were all his clothes.

Preston; Um. Flight is an indication of guilt.

Vet; Furthermore, in Dale's cabin, Mooney found several of the bank's wrappers that had been around the bundles of paper money. That's about all I can tell you.

Preston: You've told me a lot, Doc.

Vet: You'll probably hear further details when you talk to Constable Mooney.

Preston; I want to talk to him as soon as possible. I'll start for Cold Ridge right away. And, inasmuch as a manhunt's in progress, I'll take King with me.

BREAK

WIND. ADLIB KING'S BARKS.

Annor; With King at his side, Sergeant Preston traveled steadily for about two hours over a route that brought him to Dogleg canyon. He was walking along the rim of the canyon when, without warning, the ground beneath his feet gave way -



CRACKING OF ICE & FROZEN GROUND

Preston; (CRY\*OUT, SURPRISE) King-

SHARP, SHRILL BARK

THUDDING OF FALLING SNOW AS-

Anner; As the section of cliff broke away, the Moutie and his dog, together with tons of snow and rock, dropped nearly forty feet to the bottom of the canyon. The fall was blanketed by soft snow, but one of the rocks that cascaded after Preston and King, struck the Moutie on the head-

BLOW

Preston; (GASP)

- knocking him unconscious.

BREAK

FADE IN KING WHIMPERING

A

Anner; Sergeant Preston regained consciousness slowly. He heard King's whimpers and felt the pressure of a cold cloth on his forehead. Opening his eyes, he found himself lying on his back in a cave. A man's voice said -

Jeff; He's regaining consciousness, King. He'll be all right.

Preston; (EFFORT) Who -

Jeff; Steady, Sergeant Preston. Take it easy for a few minutes. You've been unconscious for about half an hour.

Preston; Jeff Dale!

Jeff: Yes. I wondered if you'd remember me.

Preston; (EFFORT) Where--(BREAK WITH WINCE)

Jeff; You must have a whopping headache. A rock struck you. You have a lump on the head but I'm sure there's no serious injury.

Preston; Where- where's this cave?

Jeff; In Dogleg canyon - not far from where you fell.

Preston; I - I suppose you brought me here ?

Jeff; That's right. I heard the top of the cliff break away and King barking. I looked out, and saw you half buried in the snow.

Preston; Um.

Jeff; I - I suppose you're wondering why I've been living in this cave.

Preston; I heard that you'd become a fugitive. Constable Mooney has been trying to find you to answer charges of robbery, arsen, and attempted murder.

Jeff; I- I know -

Preston; Are you guilty?

Jeff; (SIGHS) What's the use of trying to deny it?

Preston; Then you admit you're guilty?

Jeff; No! I'm innocent! But who'd believe me?

Preston; I might, if you'll tell me why you ran away.

Jeff; I knew I'd been framed - and that I couldn't prove I was innocent.

Preston; No man has to prove that he is innocent, Jeff. It is guilt that must be proved.

Jeff; Banker Desmond's statement would be enough to convict me. He's the most important man in town. Who'd take my word - against his?

Preston; Tell me what you know about the robbery and fire.

Jeff; All I know is what Kurt Carter told me.

Preston; Who's Kurt Carter?

Jeff; He's the bookkeeper in the bank. He's about my age, but much bigger than I am.

Preston; Oh yes - I've seen him in the bank.

Jeff; On the night of the fire I'd gone to bed early. I was wakened by someone rapping on the door -

RAPPING \* FADE IN AS -

SNEAK IN DISTANT CROWD NOISE AS

As I got out of bed, I heard people shouting in the street, some distance away. When I opened the door, I saw Kurt Carter. (FADES)  
He was mighty excited -

DOOR OPEN. CROWD CLEARER

Kurt; (EXCITED) Jeff, you've got to clear out of town while you have the chance!

Jeff: Kurt - what're you talking about? () Say - is that a fire down the street?

Kurt: You know blamed well the bank's on fire!

Jeff: The bank!

Kurt: Jeff, there's no need to play innocent with me! I don't blame you for tryin' to make a quick clean-up. I might've done the same thing if I'd had the nerve -

Jeff: But I -

Kurt: You'd have gotten away with it, if the Constable hadn't carried Desmond out of the burning bank.

Jeff: Desmond -

Kurt: He told the Constable how he caught you in the act of taking the paper <sup>MONEY</sup> ~~cash~~ from the vault - and how you knocked him out, started the fire, and left him to burn to death!

Jeff: But, Kurt - I didn't -

Kurt: Confound it, Jeff, I'm trying to do you a favor! Constable Mponney'll be here to arrest you as soon as possible. Right now he's directing a bucket brigade to keep the fire from spreading. Stay here and wait for him - if you want to. Doesn't matter to me. (FADING) I've warned you -

CROWD NOISES, FADE OUT

FADE IN WIND. UP AND UNDER

Jeff; (FADING IN) I was sure that Kurt had either made a mistake or deliberately lied to me. I didn't see how Mr. Desmond could possibly have named me as the crook, so I dressed and hurried toward the fire to see him - and straighten things out.

Preston; Did you talk to Desmond?

Jeff; No. I approached the crowd fighting the fire - but before anyone noticed me, I saw Mr. Desmond and heard him shouting my name -

Preston; Your name?

Jeff; Yes. He - he was telling people I was a thief and a murderer - and that he'd see me hang!

Preston; Um.

Jeff; When I heard that, I hurried back to the cabin, shoved my clothes and some food into a pack and left town.

Preston; Jeff, did you know that money wrappers from the bank were found in your cabin?

Jeff; No!

Preston; Well they were.

Jeff; Then someone placed them there to frame me! Sergeant Preston - I swear I've told you the truth. It may seem to you that I was foolish to run away - but when I heard Desmond himself accusing me - well - I - I might've been lynched if I'd stayed in town.

Preston; Have you lived in this cave ever since you fled?

Jeff; Yes. I- I've been trying to decide what to do - I'm nearly out of food, and -

Preston; Jeff, the decision is out of your hands. I must take you to Cold Ridge. That's a poor way to repay you, for what you did for me -

Jeff; Aw - I didn't do much -

Preston; I think you did.

Jeff; I - I suppose I'll go to jail -

Preston; Yes, Jeff. If Desmond sticks to his story, we'll have to lock you up.

Jeff; But his story's not true! If I'd stolen that money, don't you suppose I'd have brought it with me? Search me! Search this cave!

Preston; I intend to, but I don't expect to find any stolen money.

Jeff; Do you think I've hidden it?

Preston; No. Jeff, I've reason to believe that you were framed. Now pack your gear and we'll start for Cold Ridge.

WIND UP AND OUT

BREAK

Anncr; It was late afternoon when Sergeant Preston reached Constable Mooney's office in Cold Ridge with Jeff Dale in custody. After locking the prisoner in jail, the two Mounties, accompanied by King, went to the home of the Constable.

BIZ OF MEAL IN BG

Anncr; After feeding King, the two men sat down to a hearty supper prepared and served by Mooney's housekeeper. <sup>KING</sup> ~~HE~~ lay on the floor beside the table.

Preston; Now, Mooney, start at the beginning and tell me all you know about the fire at the bank and the charges Desmond made against Dale.

Mooney; But, Sergeant, you said you heard the whole story from the veterinary at White Horse.

Preston; I did. But there was a flaw in the story as he told it.

Mooney; A flaw?

Preston; Yes. Go ahead.

Mooney: Well - on the night of the fire, I left the cafe about ten-thirty. (FADING) I glanced toward the bank and saw flames in one of the windows -

Annrc: (CROSSFADE) Sergeant Preston listened carefully to the detailed report, which was substantially the same as the story he'd heard previously. When Mooney finished, Preston said -

Preston: The flaw is still there. Mooney, there's one point in your report that strikes a false note. I'm surprised that you haven't spotted it.

Mooney: What is it?

Preston: You said you helped Desmond out of the bank.

Mooney: Yes. He'd just regained consciousness.

Preston: He told you Dale had knocked him out and left him on the floor without bothering to gag or tie him.

Mooney: That's right.

Preston: Then what did Dale do?

Mooney: I told you, Sergeant, he gathered waste paper into a pile and started the fire.

Preston: How do you know?

Mooney: Why - Desmond told me!



Preston: How did Desmond know? Wasn't he unconscious?

Mooney; Great Scott! That's right! He said he regained conscious when the fire was well under way. He must have assumed that Dale -

Preston; (CUT IN) He had no right to assume anything! Furthermore, Mooney, if Dale stole the cash, what did he do with it? He didn't have it with him in the cave and I'm sure he didn't hide it on the trail. Did you find it in his cabin?

Mooney; No - but I found money wrappers in the cabin.

Preston; Anyone could have placed them there.

Mooney; Sergeant - you talk as though you think Jeff Dale is innocent!

Preston; Let's take that point of view temporarily and see where our reasoning leads -

Mooney; (THOUGHTFUL) Well - - Desmond might have seen someone else at the vault - someone he mistook for Jeff Dale - -

Preston; It would have to be someone who could open the vault.

Mooney; Only three people could do that.

Preston; Jeff Dale - and who else?

Mooney; Kurt Carter, the bookkeeper, and Desmond himself.

Preston; It is likely that Desmond would mistake Kurt Carter for Jeff Dale?

Mooney; Hardly. Carter's much bigger than Dale. What's more, Carter was with me in the cafe. He has an alibi.

Preston; Mooney, are you sure the vault was open?

Mooney; Yes. I saw it open when I was helping Desmond out of the burning building - and it was still open after the building was burned down.

Preston; How much was lost?

Mooney; Desmond estimates about fifty thousand dollars. The gold and silver was recovered from the vault, but all of the paper money that had not been stolen, was ~~destroyed~~ <sup>BURNED</sup>. So were the bank records which were kept in the vault.

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Preston; (THOUGHTFUL) If neither Dale nor Carter opened the vault, Desmond must have done it himself.

Mooney; And lied about seeing someone stealing the cash?

Preston; Possibly.

Mooney; And faked a blow on the head- ? And set fire to his own bank?

Preston; Will the depositors lose their money?

Mooney; I think they're protected. I understand the loss is covered by insurance.

Preston; (THOUGHTFUL) Mooney - if Neither Dale nor Carter opened the vault, Desmond must have done it himself.

Mooney; And lied about seeing someone stealing the money?

Preston; Possibly.

Mooney; And faked a blow on the head. And set fire to his own bank?

Preston; It wouldn't be the first time that a man tried to swindle an insurance company.

Preston; He could rebuild for a few thousand dollars.

Mooney; Sergeant - this line of reasoning indicates that Desmond robbed his own bank.

Preston; It wouldn't be the first time that a banker stole from his depositors.

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Mooney; But he carried nothing out of the bank. I'm sure of that. He couldn't have hidden a large amount of money in his pockets -

Preston; He could easily have stolen the money previously.

Mooney; (THOUGHTFUL) Um -

Preston; He may have been stealing it over a period of several months -

Mooney; (SLOW AND THOUGHTFUL) - and set fire to the bank to cover the shortage -

Preston; - and to destroy the records.

Mooney; It's possible -

Preston; I'm going to talk to Desmond.

Mooney; Right now?

Preston; Yes.

#### KING BARKS

Preston; You stay here, King. I'll not need you, fellow. Go back to sleep.

Mooney: Do you want me to go with you?

Preston; No, Mooney. I'd rather go alone.

BREAK

WIND FULL UP, THEN UNDER

Annor; Walking rapidly, it took Sergeant Preston only a few minutes to reach the comfortable house where Desmond, the banker, lived alone.

RAPS ON DOOR

After rapping on the door, Preston heard footsteps inside, then the banker's voice -

Desmond: (MUFFLED) Who's there?

Preston; Sergeant Preston.

Desmond: (MUFFLED) Just a second, Preston -

UNLOCK AND OPEN DOOR

Desmond; Sergeant! I'm delighted to see you!

Preston; Good evening, Mr. Desmond.

Desmond; Come in!

STEPS IN AS -

Desmond; I want to commend you for capturing Jeff Dale.

DOOR CLOSES

Preston; I didn't know whether or not you'd heard that he's in jail.

Desmond: Yes indeed. Will you sit down?

Preston: (SITTING) Thanks.

Desmond: Did Dale put up a fight?

Preston: No. He gave me no trouble at all.

Desmond: Humph! He probably tried to convince you that he's innocent by acting meek and harmless.

Preston; As a matter of fact, Mr. Desmond, he did try to convince me that he was innocent.

Desmond: He's a sly one! I tell you, Sergeant, I'd never have suspected that he'd become a thief! And a ruthless murderer.

Preston; Murderer?

Desmond; Well - he intended to murder me. He expected I'd perish in the fire.

Preston; Mr. Desmond - I came here to ask a couple of questions. I want to get a few points straightened out.

Desmond; I'll gladly tell you anything I can.

Preston; I understand Dale started the fire by touching a match to a pile of waste paper.

Desmond; That's right.

~~Preston;      I'd had half a dozen rooms in the bank,  
held have a ~~lot of~~ ~~one~~ of them.~~

~~Desmond;      That's right.~~

Preston;      He couldn't watch you while he was doing  
that -

Desmond;      No-

Preston;      You were neither tied nor gagged. Why didn't  
you shout for help, or escape?

Desmond;      I was unconscious. He slugged me with his gun.

Preston;      You were unconscious?

Desmond;      Yes.

Preston;      Then you didn't see him gather the paper -  
nor start the fire -

Desmond;      (SHARPLY) Huh? Well I - uh - that is -  
he'd gathered the paper ahead of time -  
he- he had it all piled up -

Preston;      Why?

Desmond;      To start the fire, of course!

Preston;      Did he know you'd catch him - and that he'd  
have to knock you down and set a fire?

Desmond;      Well I - I -

Preston; (GETTING TOUGH) Desmond, why haven't you asked about the money?

Desmond; Money? Wha- what do you mean?

Preston; The cash you claim was stolen by Jeff Dale.

Desmond; W- well I -

Preston; Why didn't you ask if I'd recovered the money when I captured Dale?

Desmond; I - uh -

Preston; (CUT IN) That's the first question you'd have asked - if Dale had stolen money.

Desmond; (HEATEDLY) If he'd stolen it? I saw him steal it!

Preston; You said you saw him steal it! You also said he had a gun.

Desmond; He did have.

Preston; What'd he do with it?

Desmond; How do I know?

Preston; It was not found in his home, and he didn't have it with him. He told me he never owned a gun. And I believe him!

Desmond; Preston - you -

Preston; (CUT IN) A man in his position, fleeing for his life - would hardly throw away a gun. If Dale had owned one, he'd have had it with him.

Desmond; Do you think I made up that story? That I lied?



Preston: Yes!

Desmond; (HEATEDLY) Do you mean -

Preston: (CUT IN) I think you went alone to the bank, opened the vault and started the fire - then you lied about seeing Jeff Dale and being knocked unconscious! I think you tried to frame Dale to cover a shortage in funds!

Desmond; (BESIDE HIMSELF) You -

Preston; (GOING ON) If I'm right, you stole money from the bank!

Desmond; You'd better be able to prove that!

Preston; We'll know more when we make a thorough investigation of your financial affairs!

Kurt; (BACK) Think so?

Preston; (SHARPLY) eh?

Kurt; (BACK) (OVERLAP) Get yer hands up!

Preston; Carter!

Desmond; Keep him covered, Kurt! I'll take his gun! (EFFORT) You're too smart, Preston!

Preston; Not smart enough to suspect that your bookkeeper was waiting with a gun in the next room. Did Carter share the money you stole from the bank?

Desmond; I've given him enough to insure his full cooperation. ( ) Keep your hands up, Preston! Don't make a fast move!

Preston; Carter, now I understand why you told Dale to run away. If he hadn't been found, you and Desmond would be in the clear.

Kurt; We're still in the clear.

Preston; Not while I'm alive.

Kurt; That won't be long.

Preston; Kill me, and you'll hang, instead of going to prison for embezzlement.

Kurt; Think so?

Preston; You'll hang, and so will Desmond! Someone always pays for the murder of a mountie.

Kurt; Someone'll pay for your murder, but it won't be Desmond or me! You got some rope here, Desmond?

Desmond; Yes. What're you going to do?

Kurt; We'll tie an' gag the mountie, and hold him here while I break Dale out of jail.

Kurt; (CHUCKLE) Even Constable Mooney!

Desmond; Keep your gun on Preston. I'll get rope.

BREAK

Annrc; At that moment, King - who had been sleeping on the floor near Constable Mooney's chair, wakened suddenly with a peculiar bark -

BARK, FOLLOWED BY WHIMPERS

Mooney; What's the matter King? Have a bad dream?

Annrc; A sixth sense told King that his master was in danger - and the big dog tried to convey the information to the constable -

WHIMPERS - SUSTAIN ADLIB

Mooney; Now calm down. You're all right, big fella. (EFFORT) Hey there - let go of my trousers -

Annrc; King tugged at the Mountie's leg - let go, ran to the door - returned to Constable Mooney - ran to the door again, and clawed -

CLAWING-

Mooney; Hey there - take it easy! I'll let you out, if that's what you want.

OPENING DOOR ~~AM~~ - AS -

KING SNARLS AND BARKS EXCITEDLY  
WIND IN

Mooney; There!

WILD BARKS, FADE FAST -

Mooney: (SHOUT) Hey King- come back here!  
 () Kookat him go! Great Scott! I'd  
 better go after him.

WIND UP AND OUT

Annrcr; In the banker's home, Sergeant Preston  
 sat helplessly tied to a chair. He was  
 covered by his own gun in the hand of  
 Desmond, while Kurt Carter tied several  
 knots in a bandanna -

Kurt; This'll make a first rate gag.

WHINES AND BARKS, OUTSIDE.

~~Desmond; Kurt, I don't see any dogs around.~~

Kurt; ~~What of it? There's a lot of dogs around.~~  
~~He's~~ () Open yer mouth, Preston.

Preston; No!

Kurt; Oh! So now you're goin' to try to make  
 things hard, eh? Open yer mouth or  
 Desmond'll crack you on the head with  
 your own gun! (EFFORT) Open up!

**BARKS**

Annrcr; Preston knew that King was outside the  
 house and struggled in the hope that  
 the dog would realize the urgent need  
 of action.

CHAIR SCRAPING ON FLOOR AS

Desmond; Hold still, Preston, or I will hit you!

Kurt; (EFFORT) Not unless you have to, Desmond. We don't want to have to explain a lump on his head, after he's dead. (EFFORT) -  
If I press hard enough on his jaws, he'll open his mouth -

CRASH OF WINDOW

WILD SNARLS

~~Annrcr; At that instant, King came through the window -~~  
Annrcr; At that instant, King broke through the glass window -

Prest; ( YELL ) At 'em, King!

Annrcr; - he struck the floor and leaped - his jaws gripped  
Banker Desmond's arm -

KING ATTACKS

Desmond; (CRY OUT AND SUSTAIN ADLIB PANIC)

Annrcr; Desmond cried out in pain and fear, and dropped his gun -

GUN FALLS

Annrcr; Preston saw Kurt Carter reaching for his gun and -  
though tied to the chair, threw himself sideways -

CHAIR SCRAPES. BUMPS

knocking Carter off balance -

FALLING BODY

Kurt; (WILDLY) (EFFORT) I'll kill that dog -

Desmond; (ADLIBBING) Get him away from me - shoot him, Carter-  
shoot him -

Annrcr; Carter raised his gun -

SHOT

Annex;            In spite of being knocked off balance  
by Preston, Carter managed to draw his  
gun - but it was not that gun which spoke!

SHOT

Kurt;            (CRY OUT)

Mooney;        (BACK) Freeze!

Preston;        Mooney!

Mooney;        (BACK) Stand still Carter - You too,  
Desmond!

Desmond;       (FRENZIED) This dog -

Preston;       Down King! Quiet Boy!

KING SUSSIDES AS -

Mooney;        Stand over there, Carter -

Kurt;           You smashed my arm!

Mooney;        We'll see about that later. Stand next to  
Desmond - and keep your hands up - both of  
you!

Preston;       D'you have a knife handy, Constable?

Mooney;        Yes. I'll cut those ropes. ( ) Looks like  
you were having a bit of trouble.

Preston;       Desmond and Carter conspired to frame Jeff  
Dale to cover their own theft of bank money.

Mooney;        That being the case we'll need a new banker  
as well as a new bank. ( ) There - your hands  
are free.

Preston; Give me your gun. I'll cover Desmond and  
Carter while you free my legs.

Mooney; Right.

Preston; You two are under arrest.

Desmond; You've got to prove embezzlement!

Preston; That may take time, but we'll do it!  
Meanwhile, Meanwhile a charge of assault  
will hold you in jail!

Mooney; (EFFORT) There you are, Sergeant. ~~you~~  
~~you can stand.~~

Preston; Thanks. I don't know why you came here, but-

Mooney; King knew you were in trouble. He was trying  
to tear my door down, so I let him out, then  
followed him here. You can thank him for  
bringing me.

Preston; Well King - Thanks again, Boy.

WHIMPERS

One way or another, you're always on hand  
when the case is closed.

THEME