

Sergeant Preston of the Yukon

Created by Geo. W. Trendle

FILE

"The Trail of Curly"  
By Fran Striker

*Striker*

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Preston  
King  
Curly Smith ..... heavy  
Jake ..... heavy  
Red ..... heavy  
Jim Foster ..... elderly -straight  
Jimmy ..... his 12 year old grandson  
Dora ..... 35 -36  
Little Fox ..... 12 year old Indian boy  
Voice ..... bit  
Voice 2 ..... bit

FILE



Promo (Curly)

Sergeant Preston didn't expect the search for a lost boy to lead to a six-gun showdown against three of the Yukon's most dangerous outlaws! But that's what happened in a thrill-packed adventure, you'll not want to miss! Be sure - (ETC.)



Adlib; (AGREEMENT)

Curly; (LOW) I'll open the door. Keep yer guns handy.

Red; (LOW) Let's go.

(DOOR OPENS FAST) (FAST STEPS, ETC., AS:)

Adlib; (STIR)

Curly; H'ist yer hands!

Red; (OVERLAP) Get 'em up.

Voice; (OVERLAP) A stickup!

Curly; (OVERLAP) I said, h'ist yer hands!

Voice; (OVERLAP) (EFFORT) Yuh thievin' polecats! Let's see yer face!

Red; (CRY OUT) Watch him!

Curly; (OVERLAP) (EFFORT) Yuh fool!

Voice; (CRY OUT) Curly Smith!

(SHOT, FALLING BODY AS:)

Voice 2; (RAGING, EFFORT) Why you murderin' —

(SHOT, FALLING BODY AS:)

Curly; That takes care of both of 'em!

Jake; Curly, did yuh have to shoot —

Curly; Yes! That fool tore away my bandana —

Red; The shots'll bring people here.



Curly; Move fast! Grab the sacks of gold and get out!

(BREAK)

Amner; Two mornings later, Sergeant Preston of the Northwest Mounted Police entered headquarters in Dawson and saw a grim expression on the Inspector's face.

(DOOR CLOSE)

Insp; Oh hello, Preston. Glad you're here.

Preston; I was about to leave town, Sir - when a Constable said you wanted to see me.

Insp; Yes. A messenger just arrived with a new lead on the crooks you've been trying to find.

Preston; Curly Smith and his partners?

Insp; Right. They've struck again. Another gold robbery.

Preston; Where -?

Insp; North of here - a place called Cree's Crossing.

Preston; I know the place. That's where Jim Foster operates a gold refinery.

Insp; That's where the robbery was committed.

Preston; Oh-

Insp; The crooks entered the office, shot two guards and escaped with about fifteen thousand dollars worth of gold.



Preston; How were they identified?

Insp; One of the guards defied them. He pulled down the bandana that concealed Curly's face.

Preston; That was a daring move.

Insp; That's why the guards were shot. Fortunately, they survived and were able to <sup>NAME</sup> ~~identify~~ the leader of the crooks.

Preston; I'll start for Cree's Crossing right away.

Insp; You know Jim Foster, don't you?

Preston; Yes sir - very well. In fact I had a long visit with him when he was here in Dawson just before the freeze-up.

Insp; Um. Came here to meet someone from the States, didn't he?

Preston; Yes. His daughter and twelve year old grandson.

Insp; Oh.

Preston; They came from Seattle to spend the winter with Foster.

Insp; Um. Well, give Foster my regards.

Preston; Yes sir.

Insp; And get Curly Smith and his pals!

Preston; I'll do my best!

(BREAK)



Annor; By traveling fast with his sled and dogteam, and with the great dog Yukon King setting the pace, Sergeant Preston reached Cree's Crossing in the evening of the following day. He went directly to the home of Jim Foster.

(DOOR OPENS)

Jim; Sergeant Preston!

Preston; Hello, Jim. I guess you know why I'm here.

Jim; Yes. Come in. () You too, King.

(WHIMPERS AS:)

Jim; Glad you brought King with you.

(STEPS INTO CABIN) (DOOR CLOSES AS:)

Jim; Take off your parka, Sergeant.

Preston; (EFFORT) Thanks, I shall.

Jim; This is my young grandson Jimmy. () Jimmy, come here and shake hands with Sergeant Preston.

(BOYS STEPS APPROACH AS:)

Jimmy; (COMING IN) Hello, Sergeant Preston.

Preston; Hello, Jimmy.

Jimmy; Grandpa told me about you and King. Golly, he's a fine looking dog!

Preston; Shake hands with him, Jimmy. King likes children. () King, shake hands with Jimmy.

(WHINES)



(STEPS FADING AS:)

Jimmy; (FADING) Golly, King, you're almost as high as my shoulder!

Preston; Fine grandson you have there, Jim.

Jim; I don't mind telling you he's the apple of my eye. His full name is Jim Foster Craig. Sit down, Sergeant.

Preston; (SITTING) Thanks. Now about the robbery -

Jim; I'm offering a reward for the capture of those - -

(DOOR OPENS)

Dora; (BACK, CRY OUT) Jimmy!

Jimmy; Mom --

Preston; What's wrong?

Dora; Take him away! Take him away!

Jim; Dora, what in thunder's wrong with you?

Dora; That dog! Take him out! Jimmy, get away from that animal --

Preston; (QUICKLY) King! Come here, boy! Here!

Dora; (COMING IN CLOSER) Oh Jimmy, are you all right?

Jimmy; Why sure, Mom. King's a good dog. We were just playing --

Dora; Please, sir, put that animal outside!

Jim; Now Dora, don't be silly --



Dora; (ALMOST HYSTERICAL) Put him out, I say!

Preston; Of course. () Come on, King. Outside, fellow.

(STEPS FADING BACK)

(DOOR OPENS AND CLOSES AS:)

Jim; Dora, I'm ashamed of you. I forgot all about your silly fear of dogs. I thought you were old enough to have more sense now.

Dora; I won't have a dog near Jimmy! Especially huge dogs like - like that one --

(STEPS COME BACK IN AS:)

Jimmy; But King's gentle, Mom. You'd like King. He --

Jim; (CUT IN) I'm sorry, Sergeant Preston. My daughter's not always like this. Dora, this is Sergeant Preston.

Preston; How do you do, Mrs. Craig.

Dora; How do you do, Sergeant. I'm sorry, but I've always been deathly afraid of dogs. One bit me when I was little --

Jim; Bit you nothing! That was a playful pup tryin' to be friendly. He just nipped your arm with little puppy teeth. You were too young to remember the details.

Dora; I remember that I was bitten.

Preston; Sometimes an experience like that makes a lasting impression.



Dora; It may sound foolish to you, Sergeant, but I can't help being deathly afraid of dogs. ()  
Come on, Jimmy. It's your bedtime.

Jimmy; Aw, Mom, can't I just go to the door and say goodnight to King? He'll think I don't like him or something -being put outside like that --

Dora; Come to bed, Jimmy.

Jimmy; Aw -golly. () Goodnight, Sergeant Preston.  
G'night, Grandpa.

Adlib; (GOODNIGHT'S)

(STEPS FADING BACK AS:)

Jimmy; (BACK) Sergeant, please tell King how sorry I am!

Preston; (CHUCKLES) I'll do that, Jimmy.

(DOOR CLOSES)

Jim; Now you get King back in here, Sergeant. I'm sorry Dora behaved like that.

(STEPS FADING AS:)

Preston; That's all right, Jim. Tell me about the robbery.

Jim; The crooks stole about fifteen thousand dollars worth of gold. They headed for the ridge, and the tracks were lost there. (FADES) We know one of the crooks is Curly Smith, because Hank recognized him just before he was shot.

(BREAK)



(SNEAK IN WIND B.G.)

Annex; The following day Sergeant Preston began a systematic search for clues that might lead to Curly Smith's capture. He questioned every trapper and prospector on the trails leading away from the town. That afternoon, Jimmy, in hopes of seeing King again had walked to the center of town and was standing in front of the trading post when he noticed a big dog hitched alone to a small sled. Jimmy walked toward it.

Jimmy; Hello there, old fellow.

(DOG WHINES)

Colly, I wish I had a dog like you that I could hitch to a sled like this! ( ) Here - here's a piece of dried meat. (EFFORT) (PAUSE) Gosh, did you swallow it whole? I brought it for King, but if you're that hungry, I better give the rest of it to you.

Annex; While the dog ate from Jimmy's hand an Indian boy about Jimmy's age approached -

Little Fox; You feed dog?

Jimmy; Yes. Is he your's? (EFFORT) Wait, I'll help you put those bundles on the sled. (EFFORT)

(BUNDLES ON SLED)

Jimmy; It must be fun to have a dog that pulls a sled.

Little; You got dog?



Jimmy; No, but I sure wish I had one. Is it fun to ride on a sled with him pulling it?

Little; Um. You want ride? He take you.

Jimmy; Would you really? Will you let me ride on your sled?

Little; My village long way from here. Dark come soon.

Jimmy; I could go a little way with you and walk back.

Little; That good. You get on sled.

Jimmy; (EFFORT) Thanks. Gee, this is going to be fun!

Little; Mush Goro! Mush! Mush!

(DOG & SLED START & SUSTAIN)

Annor; The thrill of riding on the dogsled made Jimmy heedless of time and he stayed on it even when the Indian boy turned off the main trail. They had ridden about three miles and darkness was beginning to creep over the valley when Little Fox stopped his dog.

Little; Whoa, Whoa, Goro!

(DOG & SLED STOP)

Jimmy; Why're you stopping?

Little; It get dark and snow come. It take long time for you to walk back to town.



Jimmy; (EFFORT) I guess you're right. It is getting dark, isn't it? Thanks for the ride.

Little; You know how to get back?

Jimmy; Oh sure. I'll find my way home all right. Do you come to town very often?

Little; No. My village far from here.

Jimmy; Well thanks a lot for the ride. I hope I see you again.

Little; We go now. () Mush, Goro! Mush!

(DOG & SLED FADING AS:)

Jimmy; (CALLS) Goodbye!

Annrc; As the Indian boy disappeared in the falling snow, Jimmy turned homeward. It was hard to follow the trail in the fading light, and the snow was smoothing out the tracks rapidly. As it grew darker, he could barely see them at all. Then, suddenly - from the woods far ahead, he heard the cry of a timber wolf.

(WOLF CRY IN DISTANCE)

Annrc; Jimmy stopped quickly, his heart pounding and his face turning pale with fright.

Jimmy; (SWALLOWS HARD) A - wolf! That - that was - a wolf!



Annex; Terror-stricken, he turned and ran blindly to the left of the trail toward the half-remembered wall of rocks that he had seen before the snow had begun to fall.

Jimmy; I -- I got to -- get away --

Annex; In his haste he stumbled and fell, but pulled himself to his feet and hurried on, as he again heard the wolf.

(WOLF HOWL IN DISTANCE, FADE OUT)

(COMMERCIAL)

Annex; It was later that evening and Jimmy's mother, her face pale and tear-stained, rose anxiously as the door opened and Jim Foster, her father came in -

(DOOR OPENS, BACK) (STEPS INTO CABIN) (DOOR CLOSSES AS:)

Dora; Father! You -- you didn't find Jimmy?

(STEPS COME IN AS:)

Jim; No, Dora, he's not in town. The boys are all searchin' for him, though. They'll find him, don't worry.

Dora; (CRIES) They <sup>CAN'T</sup> ~~can't~~ find him! I ~~know they won't!~~ He's lying somewhere frozen to death! I know it!  
(SOBS)

Jim; Now take it easy. We'll find him. I'm goin' out again. I just came back to get another lantern.

(STEPS FADE BACK AS:)



Dora; I thought he'd gone to your office this afternoon and would come home with you. Otherwise, I'd have looked for him when it started to get dark. (SOBS)

Jim; I wish Sergeant Preston would come back. He could help us look for the boy.

Dora; Where is he?

Jim; He went out on the south trail today, tryin' to find someone who might've seen Curly Smith and his gang.

Dora; (SOBS) Who cares about Curly Smith! I want my son!

Jim; I told the boys to send Sergeant Preston here just as soon as he gets to town. I'm goin' out again now. If he comes you tell him - (BREAK AS:)

(DOGTEAL! OUTSIDE)

Preston; (OUTSIDE, AD LIB HO'S)

(STEPS CROSS CABIN AS:)

Jim; ~~There's~~ <sup>HERE'S</sup> Preston now!

(DOOR OPENS)

Jim; Sergeant Preston! Come in!

(STEPS INTO CABIN, DOOR CLOSES AS:)

Preston; Your men told me about Jimmy.

Jim; He's been gone for hours. We don't know where to look for him.

Preston; I have some good news for ~~him~~ <sup>you</sup>, Jim -



Dora; (HOPEFULLY) Good news!

Preston; A trapper came into town just before I did - after you left the trading post, Jim. He saw Jimmy on the north trail this afternoon, riding a dogsled with an Indian boy.

Dora; (GASPS) Riding a dogsled!

Jim; But I've been on the north trail lookin' for him! I went out with Dick Jarvis on his dogsled. We must've gone at least five miles!

Dora; (BEGINS TO CRY AGAIN)

Preston; They must have turned off the main trail somewhere.

Dora; He's lost! You'll never find him! You can't tell where he left the trail!

Preston; I think we'll be able to, Mrs. Craig.

Dora; H - how?

Preston; Give me something Jimmy has been wearing. A sweater or a mitten -

(QUICK STEPS FADE BACK AS:)

Dora; (FADING BACK, THEN IN AS:) Here's one of his flannel shirts. Will this do?

Preston; Very nicely.

Dora; Why do you want it, Sergeant?

Preston; The shirt will give King the scent.

Dora; Y - you mean - - your dog will be able to find my son?



Preston; I hope so, Mrs. Craig.

Jim; I'm coming with you, Sergeant. I don't care whether you ever find Curly Smith. Just find my grandson.

Preston; If you're coming, you'd better bring that extra lantern, Jim. We may need it.

(STEPS AS:)

(DOOR OPENS AS:)

Dora; (CRYING) Sergeant, please bring Jimmy back!

Preston; We'll do our best, Mrs. Craig.

(DOOR CLOSSES) (WIND & DOGS AS:)

Preston; King, come here, boy -- we've work to do.

(FADE WIND AS:)

Annecr; In a small cabin, hidden in a pocket of sheer, rocky ~~Curly Smith would have been pleased to learn that~~ cliffs, Curly Smith sat with Red and Jake playing poker. ~~the search for him had been temporarily abandoned.~~ Confident that the hideout could not be found, the ~~But even without knowing it, he was relaxed and~~ outlaw leader ~~was relaxed - SMILED~~ ~~carefree. He sat at a poker game with Red and~~ Jake in the ~~small cabin, that was hidden in a~~ pocket of steep, rocky cliffs in the mountain.

Curly; Your deal, Red. (CHUCKLES) Maybe you can deal yourself four aces and get some of your money back.

Red; I got plenty of time to get it back. Maybe by the time we leave here, you won't have any gold to carry out.

Jake; How long you plan to stay in this pigeonhole, Curly?



Curly; 'Til they get tired lookin' for us. Maybe all winter.

Jake; (GASPS) All winter!

Rod; Why not, Jake? The place is well stocked with food and supplies.

Jake; I feel as if I was in a trap -- walled in with rocky cliffs.

Curly; (CHUCKLES) We're walled in all right. Since we blasted the trail leadin' from the ridge, the only way in or out of here is thru the narrow gap in the rocky wall. Nobody's likely to find that.

Jake; You ~~xxx~~ found it, didn't you?

Curly; Only because I was followin' the tracks of a mountain goat.

Jimmy; (OUTSIDE, DISTANT) Heeellp! Help!

Curly; Hey, did you hear somethin'?

Red; I thought I did.

Jimmy; (OUTSIDE, A LITTLE CLOSER) Help! Help!

Jake; (SCARED) Somebody's yellin' --

(SCRAPE OF CHAIRS AS:)

(STEPS)

Curly; Get yor guns! Blow that light out, Jake!

(DIE WITH LANTERN AS:)

Rod; But it's somebody yellin' for help!



Curly; Might be a trick to get us out of here! I'll open the door a bit. Stand to one side -

(CREAK OF DOOR)

Jimmy; (BACK) The light! Where - where's the light?

Red; It's a young boy!

Curly; Here we are, youngster. Come on.

Jimmy; (BACK) I - - I'm so - tired. I --

Red; He fell. I'll get him.

(STEPS FALLING AS:)

Jake; I better light the lantern.

Curly; Wait a minute. I'll light it. You get out and circle down to the opening in the cliff. See if any tracks beside the boy's are there.

(STEPS FADING AS:)

Jake; (FADING) I savvy.

Red; (FADING IN) He's just a youngster, Curly. Hurry with that light.

(DOOR CLOSES AS:) (AD LIB BIZ WITH LANTERN AS:)

Red; (EFFORT) There, youngster. Sit down beside the stove and get warm. I'll get you a cup of hot soup.

(AD LIB BIZ OF GETTING SOUP AS:)

Jimmy; It - it was - coming after me! It - was getting closer!



Red;           What was coming after you?

Jimmy;        A - a wolf! I heard it!

Rod;           A wolf!

Jimmy;        Y - yes. I - I ran - - then I - I got lost.

Red;           How'd you get out here in the first place? How'd  
you get to the spot where you heard the wolf?

Jimmy;        An Indian boy gave me a ride on his sled.

Curly;        There's an Indian village north of here.

Jimmy;        I was walking back to town. But it got dark -  
then I heard the wolf. I remembered these rocks  
and I thought - if I could climb up somewhere the  
wolf wouldn't get me -

Curly;        That wolf was probably miles away.

Jimmy;        He - he sounded close. It was so long before I  
got to the rocks - and then I couldn't find a  
place to ~~up~~ climb. It - it was just like a wall.  
And then, all of a sudden - I fell into an opening.  
I crawled through - and then I saw the light from  
under the crack of your door.

Curly;        Of all the rotten luck!

Jimmy;        I thought it was the best luck I ever had!

(DOOR OPENS) (STEPS IN AS:)

Curly;        What'd you find, Jake?

(DOOR CLOSES AS:)



Jake; Nothing but the boy's tracks coming thru that opening.

Red; He's telling the truth, then.

Jimmy; Why shouldn't I tell the truth?

Curly; Who are you?

Jimmy; I'm Jimmy Craig. My grandpa lives in Cree's Crossing. His name is Foster. Jim Foster.

Curly; (SHARPLY) Jim Foster!

Jimmy; (AFTER PAUSE) Why - why are you all looking so funny?

Curly; Why -er -- (CLEARS HIS THROAT) Did - did your grandpa know where you were goin' today?

Jimmy; No. I - I guess I should've told him. He and Mon will be mighty worried. Will you take me home?

Red; (NERVOUSLY AFTER PAUSE) Sure, sure - later on.

Curly; You'd better lie down over there in the corner and sleep for a while. You're all tired out.

Jake; Yeah. We'll waken you and take you home later, when you're rested enough to travel.

Jimmy; I - I am tired.

Red; I'll cover you up, youngster.

Amncr; For nearly an hour, while Jimmy <sup>RESTED</sup> ~~sleep~~ in the corner, the men argued in low voices. Then Curly said --



Curly; That's the way it's got to be. We'll cut the cards to see who does it.

Jake; I don't like it, Curly. A boy that age —

Curly; (CUT IN) I don't like it either, but we've got to stay here for some time. We can't have the kid around. He'll be squawkin' for us to take him home.

Red; Yeah, an' we can't do that.

Curly; No and we can't watch him all the time to see that he don't escape an' try to find his way home! Now we'll cut the cards. Low man has to go outside with the kid — and come back without him!

(FADING) I'll shuffle the cards before we cut —

(FADE IN MILD, UP THEN UNDER:)

Amner; Meanwhile King had done a remarkable job of following the scent. The great dog had led Sergeant Preston and Jim Foster north to the place where Jimmy had left the sled — then to the area where the boy had wandered aimlessly.

(KING AD LIB WHISPERING)

Presently, Sergeant Preston knew by King's manner that he was near the trail's end. He and Foster left the sled and followed King on foot. Then — just ahead in the faint starlight, the two men saw a wall of rock.



Jim; Sergeant, your dog seems to be heading straight for that cliff.

Preston; Yes.

Jim; Do you think he's still on Jimmy's trail?

Preston; I'm sure he is. () Hold it, King! Don't get so far ahead of us!

(WHISPERING BACK, FADING HEARER AS:)

Annor; The Sergeant and Foster were within a few yards of the cliff before they could see the narrow opening. They followed King thru this well-concealed gap to an open area.

Preston; King - wait, boy!

(SOFT WHISPERS AS:)

Jim; Sergeant, there's a building over there!

Preston; Yes - a cabin!

Jim; Do - do you think that's where Jimmy went?

Preston; King is trying to tell us the trail goes toward the cabl - - (BREAK)

Jim; Eh -?

Preston; Jim, I think someone just came out of the cabin!

Jimmy; (BACK) Let me go! Please let me go!

Jim; (GASP) That's Jimmy's voice!



(CLOSE SHARL AS:)

Curly; (BACK, OVERLAP) Hold still, you brat!

Jimmy; (BACK, OVERLAP, STRUGGLING) I want to go home!

Preston; (OVERLAP) Got him, King! (RUHS) Come on, Jim!

Curly; (AD LIB, FADING IN) Hold still I tell yuh! (ETC)

Jimmy; (AD LIB, FADING IN, STRUGGLING)

Annecr; (OVER ADLIB) Running ahead of Sergeant Preston and Jim Foster, King streaked thru the darkness toward the man and boy struggling near the cabin.

Curly; (CLOSE, EFFORT) I'll shut you up!

Annecr; Unaware of the oncoming dog, Curly raised his arm to strike Jimmy. Then King leaped -

(SUDDEN SHARL)

Curly; (CRY OUT, SURPRISED)

Jimmy; A dog -

(SHARLS, AD LIB THRU)

Curly; (AD LIB STRUGGLE WITH DOG AS:)

Annecr; Knocked off his feet by the force of King's charge, Curly lay on the ground, struggling and shouting-

Curly; (AD LIBBING) Get away from me! Jake! Red!  
Help! Help me! (AD LIB AS:)

(DOOR CRIES FAST ASL)

Annecr; Jake and Red heard Curly's frenzied cries and rushed from the cabin -



Jake; (COMING IN) Curly! What's wrong?

Curly; (FRENZIED) Get this dog off me! Help me!

Red; (CRY OUT) Look! Two men coming this way!

Jake; (GASP) Two men -- I can hardly see 'em after bein' in the lighted room.

Red; They've found the hideout! Open fire on 'em!

(CLOSE SHOTS AS:)

Curly; (STILL ADLIBBING) Get rid of this dog! Get him away from me! (CONTINUE AD LIB)

Red; We missed 'em, Jake! They're still comin'! Shoot again!

(CLOSE SHOTS)

Annor; ~~AGAIN THE BULLETS OF THE OUTLAWS MISSED THE TWO~~  
~~AGAIN THE OUTLAWS' BULLETS MISSED. THEN SERGEANT~~  
~~MEN WHO APPROACH IN THE DARKNESS. THEN~~  
Preston fired -

(SHOTS BACK)

Jake; (CRY OUT) I'm hit!

Red; I'll get 'em!

(SHOT CLOSE) (SHOT BACK)

Red; (WILD YELL) My leg!

Preston; (COMING IN) Want any more gunplay?

Red; (PANIC) Don't shoot! Don't shoot!

Jake; Hold yer fire! You already winged me!

Curly; (HOARSELY) Call off this dog!



Jim; (FADING IN) Jimmy! Jimmy -- my boy --

Jimmy; Grampa! Oh, grampa, you found me!

Preston; Down, King. All right, boy.

(SHARLS SUBSIDE AS:)

Preston; On guard, King.

Curly; Tha - that dog!

Preston; Curly Smith!

Curly; You -- you're a Mountie!

Preston; Yes! You and your pals are under arrest.

Jim; Did you say - Curly Smith?

Preston; That's right, Jim.

Jimmy; They were going to kill me!

Jim; I'll deal with 'em! Stand aside, Sergeant. I'll shoot all three --

Curly; (PANIC) No, no! You can't let him do that, Sergeant!

Red; Me and Jake are already wounded --

Preston; Steady, Jim. The law will deal with these three. Just keep them covered while I handcuff them. If one of them moves - you'll have reason to shoot.

Jim; They're covered!

Preston; You first, Curly. Put your hands behind your back.

(HANDCUFFS)



Jim; Go on - one of you! Make a sudden move so I'll have an excuse to shoot!

Preston; I've an idea we'll find the stolen gold in this cabin, Jim.

Curly; Yeah, you'll find it there. I may as well admit it.

Jim; We'd find it anyhow you skunk -

Jake; What about my wound?

Rod; And mine?

Preston; After your handcuffed, I'll bandage your wounds. Then I'll search the cabin before we all go back to Cree's Crossing.

(BREAK)

Annor; Later that night after the three outlaws had been locked in the Cree's Crossing jail, Sergeant Preston and King sat with Jim Foster and Jimmy's mother - listening to the boy's story.

Jimmy; I wasn't asleep as they thought. I heard them plan to kill me -

Dora; Oh Jimmy - what a frightful experience -

Jimmy; Then Curly took me outside. I - I tried to break away from him, but he was mighty strong. Then King came! Oh Mom, I wish you could've seen the way King knocked Curly down and held him! He saved my life!

Dora; Oh, King! You - you wonderful dog!



## (KING HELPERS)

- Jimmy; (AMAZED) Mom! () Grampa, look! Mom's hugging King!
- Jim; Well I declare!
- Dora; I -- I forgot all about being afraid!
- Jim; It's about time! Now, Dora, maybe you'll be sensible about dogs and let that boy of your's have one of his own!
- Dora; Of course he'll have a dog of his own!
- Jim; Oh, Mom! Golly, that's great! I'll teach him to pull a sled --
- Dora; I'll buy you a sled, Jimmy!
- Preston; Jimmy will be able to buy his own sled/
- Dora; What do you mean, Sergeant?
- Preston; He's the one who found the crooks' hideout where we recovered the loot from several robberies.
- Dora; Oh!
- Preston; Jimmy's in line for several rewards!
- Jimmy; Jimmy!
- Jim; Includin' a reward from me!
- Jimmy; King should have the reward! And so should Sergeant Preston!
- Preston; No, Jimmy -- King and I just did our job. It's reward enough for us to know this case is closed.

THE END