

Sgt. Preston of the Yukon - Created by George W. Trendle

SUNDOWN JIM  
By Fran Striker

Number: ~~21~~ 250

Date: ~~1955~~ - MAY - 5, 1955

*[Handwritten signature]*

Preston  
King

- Jim ..... middle-aged, straight
- Bob ..... 25- 30, straight
- Mary ..... his wife
- Burns ..... middle aged, straight
- Joe ..... straight
- Tex ..... heavy
- Mush ..... heavy
- Voice ..... waiter

Sergeant Preston of the Yukon  
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SUNDOWN JIM

Number:

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(USUAL OPENING)

Annccr;           In the fall of the year, Big Jim Burns, owner  
of a mining camp on the bank of the Pelican  
River in the central part of the Yukon  
Territory, looked up from his desk as a young  
couple entered the office--

(DOOR OPEN & CLOSE)

Bob;               (BACK) Mr. Burns?

Burns;             Right.

Bob;               (COMING IN) My name is Williams--

Burns;             (HEARTILY) Oh! Glad to see you, Williams!  
And are y ou Mrs. Williams?

Mary;              Yes, Mr. Burns.

Burns;             Sit down! Welcome to the Yukon. Have any  
trouble? How was the trip from Seattle?

Bob;               Well, it's a long trip, Sir.

Burns;             Sure is! Frankly, I didn't expect you'd come  
this far to take a job.

Bob;               I told you in my last letter that we'd be here.

Burns;             True, but I fully expected you'd back out.

Bob;               I -- I hope the job is still open.

Annrcr; One evening, a few weeks later, during the first heavy snowfall of the year, Sergeant Preston and his great dog, Yukon King, arrived in the town of Deerfield. After renting a room in the small hotel, Preston and the dog went to the cafe where the proprietor welcomed them warmly--

CAFE BG.

Joe; (FADING IN) Sergeant Preston! King! Hello there!

KING WHIMPERS AS

Preston; How are you, Joe?

Joe; Fine! And I hope you're mighty hungry! (LAUGHS)  
I have some fine steaks on hand--

Preston; Good! I am hungry and I'd like a steak.

Joe; Sit right down! (FADES) I'll put on on the fire

CAFE BG UP AND UNDER

Annrcr; Preston didn't notice two men seated at a table near the back of the big room, but one of them, Mush Roberts, saw and recognized the Sergeant. He spoke in a low voice to his companion--

Much; (LOW) Tex, that Mountie's name is Preston. He might be lookin' for us.

Tex; (LOW) We know blame well the law's lookin' for us! We'd better get out of here.

Mush; (LOW) Yeah, but we don't want to attract Preston's attention.

Tex; (LOW) We'd better leave one at a time--

Mush; (LOW) Right. Watch for a chance to slip past his table without bein' seen. Go to the cabin. I'll meet you there later.

CAFE UP & UNDER:

Annecr; At that moment, Joe Hicks, the cafe proprietor, brought a plate of soup to Sergeant Preston's table.

Joe; The steak is cookin', Sergeant. Here's soup to start with.

Preston; Fine.

(AD LIB PLATE TO TABLE ETC., AS:)

Joe; What brings you to Deerfield?

Preston; I'm to meet a man named Bledsoe here.

Joe; Bledsoe? Don't believe I've ever heard of him.

Preston; (EFFORT) I've a picture of him with me, Joe. Here--

Joe; Let's see it. ( ) Hey, I know this feller, Sergeant!

Preston; You do?

Joe; Sure. Around here he's known as Sundown Jim... one of the luckiest men to ever hit the Yukon. He struck it rich a short time ago. Found a big gold pocket. ( ) What'd you call him?

Preston; Bledsoe. Jim Bledsoe. He used to be a banker in Seattle.

Joe; Oh!

Preston; His bank failed and a lot of people were ruined.  
He — (BREAK)

(CHAIR SCRAPES)

Joe; What's the matter, Sergeant?

Preston; That's Tex Barber heading for the door! I  
want him!

(KING GROWLS AS:)

Preston; (CALL) Not so fast, Tex!

(FAST STEPS AS:)

Tex; (BACK) Huh —?

Preston; I want you!

Adlib; (STIR AS:)

Tex; (COMING IN) Uh — you—

Preston; You're under arrest for robbery and murder.  
(FADES) Put your hands behind your back!

Annor; While Sergeant Preston disarmed and handcuffed  
Tex Barber, Mush Roberts took advantage of the  
opportunity to leave the cafe unnoticed, through  
the back door.

Preston; Where's your gear, Barber?

Tex; In a cabin at the edge of town.

Preston; We'll go there. I want to examine your pack.

Joe; If you want help, Sergeant, I'll go with you.

Preston; That's not necessary, Joe. ( ) Let's go,  
Barber. ( ) Come on, King.

BARK

SNEAK IN WIND BG &

STEPS ON SNOW

Anncr; Tex, walking ahead of Preston and King, had seen  
his partner leave the cafe through the back door  
and felt confident that Mush would rescue him  
from the hands of the law-

Tex; Here we are.

STEPS HALT

Preston; Your cabin?

Tex; It's the place where I've been livin'.

Preston; Is the door locked?

Tex; No. But I can't open it with my hands behind  
my back - ( ) If you'll unlock the handcuffs -

Preston; (CUT IN) I'll open the door, Tex, but don't try  
any tricks. King's watching you. And so am I.

DOOR OPENS.

Anncr; Preston didn't suspect that Tex's partner waited  
in the darkness, just inside the door, and held  
his gun upraised like a club - but King sensed  
danger and tried to warn his master-

LOW GROWLS.

Preston; Steady, King. Watch the prisoner.

GROWLS

Preston; You go first, Tex. Step inside.

Tex; Sure thing -

STEPS ON FLOOR AS

Anncr; Tex entered the cabin first. Then, as Preston followed, Mush Roberts, standing beside the door, brought down his gun in a sledgehammer blow to the Sergeant's head!

BLOW, FALLING BODY AS-

Mush; (EFFORT) Got yuh -

KING SNARLS AS

Tex; (CRY OUT) Mush! Lockout for the dog!

Mush; (STRUGGLE) Get away from me, yuh mutt -

Tex; (FADING) Come on! Get out and close the door on the dog-

Anncr; Mush Roberts, struggling with King, swung his gun wildly and happened to strike the big dog on the head, knocking him aside. Then Much leaped over Preston, joined Tex outside and slammed the door.

SLAM DOOR. ADLIB MUFFLED SNARLS  
WIND B G

Mush; (BREATHLESS) That'll hold 'em. Now both Preston an' the dog are inside!

- Tex; Too bad we can't lock 'em in.
- Mush; We'll have time to get away. I hit Preston hard. He'll be unconscious for some time, and the dog can't lift the latch on the door -
- Tex; You should've shot that dog.
- Mush; (HEATED) I was too busy to think straight! I just swung my gun wild. It's lucky I hit the dog.
- Tex; All right, don't get sore. I'm mighty grateful to you for helpin' me.
- Mush; Um. I figured Preston would bring you here to look for the furs we stole - and I was right. Now we'd better clear out.
- Tex; And leave the furs and all our gear?
- Mush; Yes.
- Tex; But I'm handcuffed, an' Preston has the key! ~~Mush,~~
- Mush; ~~Tex,~~ I'm not goin' back inside an' face that dog! If you want to do it - go ahead.
- Tex; I can't with my hands fastened behind my back!
- Mush; All right then! What's inside that cabin stays there! Let's go!
- Tex; But our gear - and food -
- Mush; We'll go to the Burns mindng camp. It's shut down for the winter so we can help ourselves to what we need - includin' tools to take off those handcuffs.



Tex; (SIGHS) All right. Seems like I've got no choice--

Mush; (FADING) This snow will cover our tracks in no time--

FADE OUT WIND

FADE IN CAFE BG

Annrcr; Meanwhile, in the cafe, Tex Barber's arrest caused considerable excitement. While the customers discussed it, one of the waiters spoke to Joe Hicks--

Voice; Boss, what happened to Tex Barber's pal?

Joe; What pal, Hank?

Voice; The man who was sittin' at the table with him.

Joe; Who you talkin' about?

Voice; I don't know his name, but he's a big, scar-faced gent. He came in with Tex an' they sat at the same table. I served 'em.

Joe; Um. I saw a scar-faced man leave by the back door when Preston arrested Tex. If I'd known the man was with Tex Barber, I'd o' stopped him --

Voice; D'you think he's a crook?

Joe; I don't know. But if he was with Tex Barber, I think Preston should know about it.

Voice; Yeah. We'd better tell the Sergeant when he comes back.

Joe; It may be some time before he comes back. I'm goin' to try to find him.

Voice; D'you know where he went?

Joe; Well, he said he was goin' to the shack where Tex Barber stayed - at the edge of town. I'll look there first -

CAFE, FADE OUT.

FADE IN WIND AND STEPS IN SNOW.

SNEAK IN MUFFLED, DISTANT BARKS.

Annecr; As Joe Hicks approached the dark cabin he heard King barking and ran the remaining distance to the door-

DOOR OPENS.

KING, ADLIB BARKS & YIPES AS

Joe; King, King old boy, steady there. What's - (GASP OF SURPRISE)

KING WHIMPERS AS

STEPS IN - WIND BACK

Annecr; ~~filmmmmmmmmmm~~

Annecr; Preston still lay on the floor, just inside the door-

Joe; (MUTTER) Must have some light -

Annecr; Striking a match, Joe saw a candle on a nearby table. While he was lighting this, he heard Sergeant Preston moan softly as consciousness returned -

Preston; (MOAN)

Joe; Sergeant Preston!

Preston; (WEAK) Oh - Joe -

Joe; What happened?

Preston; I - I brought Tex here - someone waiting - hit me on the head-

KING WHIMPERING

Preston; Steady, King, I'm all right, boy-

Joe; Maybe I'd better get the doctor-

Preston; No, Joe, I'm all right- (EFFORT)

Joe; (EFFORT) I'll help you to your feet. Must've been Tex's partner who hit you. I came to tell you about him. He was with Tex in the cafe.

Preston; Is that so?

Joe; Yes. He's a big scar-faced man. A waiter saw him sneak out the back door when you arrested Tex.

Preston; Tex did have a partner when he committed the fur robbery. () Must look for the stolen furs.

Joe; There's a bundle of furs in the corner of the room.

Preston; They may be the ones - please bring the bundle-

STEPS AS

Preston; I'll look them over, ~~then start after Tex and his partner.~~

Joe; Those the stolen furs?

~~Joe; The snow's probably filled in their tracks.~~  
Prest; Yes! I'll leave them here while I go after Tex and his partner.

Joe; The snow's probably filled in their tracks.

Preston; Tex left his gear and blankets. From them King can pick up the scent and follow the trail.

KING WHINES

Preston; We've a job to do, King.

Joe; What about Sundown Jim Bledsoe? You were to meet him in town.

Preston; If he comes before I return, ask him to wait. Here, King. Get the scent, boy.

~~Joe; Does the scent mean?~~

~~Preston; Yes! I'll lead them here for the time being.  
Here, King! Get the scent, boy.~~

KING WHINES.

Joe; How soon you startin' on the trail?

Preston; Right away!

KING BARKS.

Preston; Ready, King?

BARKS.

Joe; You sure you're all right, Sergeant?

Preston; Yes, Joe! I'll see you soon. (FADING) Come on, King!

BARKS, FADE.

Annecr; The following morning in the Burns Mining Camp, Mary was preparing breakfast when Bob entered the kitchen-

(DOOR OPENS, WIND - STEPS IN,  
DOOR CLOSES, CUT WIND AS:)

Mary; What've you been doing, Bob?

Bob; Building a head of steam in the dolly engine.

Mary; Why? I thought the engine had been drained for the winter.

Bob; We're going to run short of firewood, Mary. There's a pile of it down at the end of the dolly tracks, so I plan to use the engine to haul it up here.

Mary; That's a good idea.

Bob; It'll save having to cut down trees and split 'em into wood.

Mary; Sit down, dear. Breakfast is all ready.

(CHAIRS SCRAPE AS:)

Annex; Bob Williams hurried through his meal and left Mary to clear the table and wash the dishes. A few minutes after he left the cabin, Mary heard a heavy explosion outside --

(EXPLOSION AND SOUND OF ESCAPING STEAM  
OUTSIDE AS:)

Mary; (HALF SCREAM AS:)

(FAST STEPS CROSS FLOOR, JERK DOOR OPEN  
AS:)

Annex; From the door of the cabin, she could see what had happened. The boiler of the dolly engine had split ~~and released a cloud of live steam.~~ ~~and released a cloud of live steam.~~ Then she saw Bob lying in the snow---

Mary; Bob! Oh Bob!

(RUNNING STEPS AS:)

Mary; (RUNNING) Bob!

(STEPS STOP AS:)

Bob; (GROANS) Mary --

Mary; (HALF SOB) You're hurt!

Bob; Safety valve on the engine -- stuck -- blew up--  
(MOANS) flyin' metal -- hit ~~my arm~~

Mary; I - I've got to get you to the cabin -- (EFFORT)  
I'll help you up -- (AD LIB CRY AS:)

Annor; But Bob lost consciousness as his wife struggled to  
lift him. He was a dead weight.

Mary; (AD LIBBING EFFORTS, HALF SOBBING) Bob, Bob --  
I - I've got to get you inside or you'll freeze  
to death!

(DOGS BARKING, BACK, FADING IN AS:)

Mary; A dog team! Someone's coming! Oh thank goodness!

Annor; Mary didn't know that the man driving the dogteam  
was Jim Bledsoe. The ex-banker from Seattle was  
on his way to Deerfield to meet Sergeant Preston.  
When he saw Mary he stopped to help her. He carried  
Bob to the cabin, placed him on a bunk and examined  
his injuries.

Mary; How badly is he hurt?

Jim; His arm's broken and he's burned from the steam.

Mary; He needs a doctor!

Jim; The nearest one's in Deerfield. I'll take him there on my sled -

Mary; Oh thank you!

Jim; First I'd better tie a splint to his arm and put some ointment on his burns -

Mary; I have ointment. (FADING) I'll get it.

Annecr; After Bob had been given first aid, Jim Bledsoe unloaded his sled and brought his camping gear and two heavy leather bags into the house....

STEPS IN AS

Jim; (COMING IN) I'll have to leave these things here so there'll be room on my sled for your husband- Mrs, uh -

Mary; Williams. Mary Williams. My husband's name is Bob.

Bob; (MUMBLES)

Jim; Sounds like he's regaining consciousness.

Bob; (MUMBLE) Thiev- thieving - crook -

Jim; What'd he say?

Mary; I - I don't know. I think he's delirious -

Bob; (MUMBLES) I'll get you some day, Bledsoe -

Jim; (TENSE) What's that name he mentioned?

Bob; (MUMBLE) You're a crook - Bledsoe -

Jim ; (GASP) Bledsoe!

Mary; He's talking about a man named Jim Bledsoe-

Jim; D-did he knew Jim Bledsoe?

Mary; Not personally. You see, Bledsoe was a banker in Seattle. His bank closed and he disappeared. Bob and I lost everything we had.

Jim; Um-

Bob; (TRAIL OFF MUMBLING)

Mary; Bob's hated Bledsoe ever since. He blames him for the loss -

Jim; How much did your husband have in the bank?

Mary; About five thousand dollars -

Jim; Do you know the exact amount?

Mary; No, but it's in Bob's bankbook. Why?

Jim; These bags are filled with gold. If you'll show me the bankbook, I'll make good that loss.

Mary; (GASP) Y-you will? But why? Who are you?

Jim; In the Yukon I'm known as Sundown Jim. In Seattle I'm called - Jim Bledsoe!

BREAK



SNEAK IN WIND AND  
STEPS IN SNOW

Annor;        Meanwhile, Tex Barber and Mush Roberts approached the mining camp. After walking all night they were tired and hungry - and Tex's hands and arms were numb from being held so long behind his back.

Mush;        At last, Tex! There's the place!

Tex            Good!

Mush!        We'll rest there, an' get the supplies we need to travel across the border.

Tex            Hey- there's smoke comin' from the chimney of that cabin! I thought you said the place would be deserted.

Mush;        I thought it would be!

Tex            It's not!

Mush!        Maybe we've got a lucky break, Tex. There's a sled an' dogteam in front of the cabin! And we sure can use a sled an' dogteam! (CHUCKLE)

Tex            And some tools to get these handcuffs off me!

Mush;        We'll get rid of the handcuffs! ( ) Before we go inside, lets take a look through the window an' get a line on who's inside. ( ) Quiet now- (LOWER) keep yer voice down while we're near the window -

A FEW MORE STEPS, THEN HALT

Tex: (CUE)(LOW) I reckon that man must be the one who owns the dogs an' sled.

Mush; Yeah - an' that gear on the floor. () Tex, I know who he is. He's Sundown Jim! He struck it rich! Those sacks must hold his gold -

Tex; (CUT IN)(LOW) Mush! His real name's Jim Bledsoe! I heard Sergeant Preston say he's lookin' for Bledsoe!

Mush; (LOW) Whatever his name is, we're goin' in there, an' if there's gold in those sacks, we're takin' it! Come on!

A FEW STEPS, THEN DOOR OPEN FAST

ADLIB: (STIR, BACK)

Mush; Get your hands up an' don't try a fast move&

Tex; My pal's got you covered!

STEPS IN AS

Jim; What's the idea?

Mary; Who are you?

Jim; Is this ~~in~~ a holdup?

DOOR CLOSE. CUT WIND

Tex; Yes!

Mush; Try any tricks an' you'll die sudden!

Jim; What's your partner holding behind his back?

Mush; His hands. He's wearin' handcuffs. You may's well know, Bledsoe, that we're runnin' from the law - just as you are.

Jim: I'm not running from the law.

Mush; No use lyin'. We know Sergeant Preston's lookin' for you. Now draw your gun slow, an' drop it to the floor.

Jim: Very well.

GUN FALLS

Mush; Now step back. ( ) Tex, kick the gun aside.

Tex; Right. (FADE BACK) Get yer hands up, Bledsoe.

GUN SLIDES ACROSS FLOOR.

Tex; (CUE) Who's that lyin' on the bunk?

Mary; My husband! He's badly hurt!

Mush; Take a look at him, Tex. Make sure he can't interfere with us -

Mary; He's unconscious!

Tex; I reckon she's tellin' the truth.

Jim; What do you two want?

Mush; Food an' gear. Tools to take off my pal's handcuffs, an' that sled an' dogteam that's outside.

Mary; (CRY OUT) No - no -

Mush; Quiet! What's in the leather sacks, Bledsoe? Gold?

~~Samp; ~~They must go outside and find out.~~~~

~~Mush; ~~Good idea.~~~~ You, Missus - open one of the sacks.  
Keep your hands up, Bledsoe.

Mary; (SOBS) Please don't take the sled and dogteam -

Mush; Open that sack.

Mary; I - I am - () W-we need the sled to take my husband  
to the doctor in Deerfield.

Mush; We need it to travel!

Tex; She's got the sack open, Mush. I'll look inside.  
( ) Hold the top open -

Mush; Is it gold?

Tex; Yes!

Mush; Good. That'll more'n make up for the furs we had  
to leave in your cabin.

START KEEN BARKING, OUTSIDE.

Mary; (SOBS) M-my husband may die if he's not taken to  
the doctor-

Mush; Sorry! Now we need some tools to take off my pal's  
handcuffs. Where are -

Tex; (CUT IN) Mush! I hear a dog barkin' outside.  
Maybe someone's comin'.

Mush; Look through the window a n' see.

STEPS AS - KING NEARER

Mush; Stay where you are, Bledsoe.

Tex; (BACK) Sergeant Preston's comin' with his dog!

ADLIB: (REACTION)

Mush; We oughtta tie these prisoners!

Tex (BACK) There isn't time! Preston's nearly here!

Mush; All right. () You, Missus - stand over there beside Bledsoe!

STEPS AS

Mush; Both of you keep your hands high!

Tex; (BACK) Preston's just a few yards from the door-

Mush; When he an' the dog open the door I'll start shootin' !

KING NEARER AS

Anncr; Jim Bledsoe realized that the outlaws would have to divide their attention between the prisoners and Sergeant Preston. He knew also that the handcuffed crook would be of little help to his partner. The ex-banker heard King close to the door - then, when Mush looked in the direction, Bledsoe charged.

Jim; (EFFORT)

ADLIB SCUFFLE AS

Tex; (CRY OUT) Lookout, Mush!

Mush; (STRUGGLING) Leggo my gunhand! () Tex - help  
me get my gun free -

Mary; (ADLIB CRY FOR HELP)

Mush; (OVERLAP) Kick this critter! Use yer boots!

Mary; (STRUGGLING) No, no- you shan't kick him -

Tex; (EFFORT) Get outta my way -

Mary; (ADLIB STRUGGLE)

Mush; (ADLIB STRUGGLE) I'll kill yuh, Bledsoe! Leggo  
my gun!

Jim; (STRUGGLE, ADLIB)

DOOR OPENS FAST.

KING ADLIB SNARLS

Preston; (COMING IN) At 'em, King!

Tex; (CRY OUT) The dog!

Mush; (WILDLY) I'll kill - (CHANGE TO YELL OF FEAR)  
(SUSTAIN ADLIB STRUGGLE AS--)

Anncr; Mush had wrenched his gun hand free from Bledsoe's  
grip, but before he could bring the weapon to bear,  
King had closed in and siezed his wrist in powerful  
jaws-

Preston; Stand back, Tex! You're covered!

Tex; (WILDLY) Don't shoot! I'm handcuffed. I'm helpless!  
don't shoot me!

Preston; I'll not. Unless you move!

Mush; (WILDLY) Call off this dog! Help me, Sergeant-

Prest Drop that gun.

GUN FALLS

Mush; I've dropped it!

Preston; Down, King. I'll take over.

KING SUBSIDES

Jim; Thank goodness you came, Sergeant! These crooks-

Preston; (CUT IN) Is your name Jim Bledsoe?

Jim; Yes.

Preston; I thought so. I've seen your picture.

Mush; Th<sup>at</sup>-that dog - he had an awful grip on my ~~arm~~ wrist-

Preston; These handcuffs will grip both your wrists!  
Turn around and put your hands behind your back.  
Watch him, King.

GROWL

Mary; I'll close the door. These men planned to rob us-

DOOR CLOSE

Preston; They're both wanted for a fur robbery. I've been trailing them since last evening. ( ) Who's on the cot?

Mary; My husband, Bob Williams.

Preston; Oh yes. I heard that ~~you~~ he'd been hired by Burns.  
What happened to him?

Mary; He was injured when the dolly engine exploded.

Bob; (MOANS)

Mary; He's regaining consciousness! Bob, Oh, Bob -

Bob; What- what -

Preston; Bledsoe, will you pick up that gun and watch the  
prisoners while I examine Williams?

Jim; Sure thing.

Bob; B-Bledsoe -

Mary; He's here, Bob! And listen to me! He came along  
right after the explosion and gave you first aid.

Preston; Take it easy, Williams. ~~He~~ going to be all right.

Mary; This is Sergeant Preston.

Bob; Sergeant - the law -

Mary; Mr. Bledsoe was going to take you to the doctor in  
Deerfield when two crooks came here!

Jim; I was on my way to meet you in Deerfield, Sergeant.

~~Preston; Jim.~~

Bob; Bledsoe - a crook -

Mary; He's not a crook, Jim! He's a fine man!



- Jim; And I'm going to repay everything you lost in my bank, Williams.
- Bob; I - I don't understand-
- Serge; Take it easy for a while; ( ) Bledsoe, why did you run away when your bank went broke?
- Jim; I - I couldn't help any by remaining in Seattle. And I couldn't face all the fine people who'd lost their money. So I ran away. I came here hoping to find enough gold to repay everyone. And I found ~~enough gold to repay everyone. And I found~~ gold! I was about to leave the Yukon with enough ~~gold to repay all the depositors~~ to repay all the depositors, with interest, when ~~with interest~~. I heard you were looking for me.
- Mary; You hear that, Bob? We're going to get our money back.
- Bob; Oh - golly -
- Jim; I heard you were looking for me, Sergeant. That's why I wrote and said I'd surrender to you. I - I suppose people who lost money think I absconded, eh? Well that's not true!
- Preston; Do you know why I was looking for you?
- Jim; ~~Wh- why?~~ Wh- why?
- Preston; A group of your friends in Seattle have been trying to find you. They thought you might have come to the Yukon, so they telegraphed our office. I've been looking for you to tell you that those friends have raised enough money so you can reopen the bank.
- Jim; Oh - go - gosh -

Mary; Did you hear that, Bob?

Bob; Yes. I was wrong about Mr. Bledsoe. I- I'm sorry.

Jim; That's all right, Williams. How do you feel?

Bob; Not very good, but-

Preston; You're not seriously injured. We'll take you to the Deerfield doctor. He'll take care of you. And I'll take care of these prisoners!

BARKS.

Yes, King. The case is closed.

theme