

The Green Hornet

Number

608

Date

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The White Ticket. - Striker

A photograph taken by Axford is the clue that starts the Hornet on a crackdown.

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(USUAL OPENING)

Annex; Michael Axford, though often thinking of himself as a reporter for the Daily Sentinel, was in reality, Britt Reid's bodyguard. In an especially confiding mood, the big ex-manhunter explained his status to Ed Lowry, against the background of a crowded night club.

NITECLUB BG.

Axford; So yuh see, Lowry, when the old man decided tuh ~~MAXX~~ retire from runnin' the Sentinel an' turn it over tuh Britt Reid, he hired me tuh be Reid's bodyguard.

Lowry; Go on Axford, in spite of myself I'm listening.

Axford; Well, I finagled things so's Reid took a shine to me an' invited me tuh live wit' him in his apartment. That made it easier fer me tuh keep an eye on him.

Lowry; Did Reid know you were to be a bodyguard?

Axford; Ohh golly no.

Lowry; I bet he didn't!

Axford; Huh?

Lowry; Go on.

Axford; Reid all the time thought I was hired by his father as a reporter on the police beat! Yuh see, me bein' a detective wth long experience, made it easyfer me to get in wlt' the boys at the cop's headquarters.

Lowry; Axford - why does Reid need a bodyguard?

Axford; Why tuh stable- uh - stabelize him! You know how he is, a sort of playboy! His old gent was afraid if there wasn't someone- like me - tuh keep an eye on him, he might get intuh trouble.

Lowry; Look Axford-

Axford; Huh?

Lowry; Does it ever occur to you, that Reid's fixed it so he knows where YOU are?

Axford; What d'yez mean?

Lowry; : Why are we here tonight?

Axford; Why because Reid wanted us tuh come! He said we should come here an' keep an eye on Mister Melchior.

Lowry; That's it/

Axford; It was an assignment. Reid figured somethin' would happen while Melchior was here.

Lowry; Don't kid yourself. I'm here because it's free eats on the expense account.

Axfor; Yuh mean yuh don't think Melchior's goin' tuh do anything?

Axford; So I ast her tuh take one o' Melchior and the girl
an' slip me the undeveloped film. I'll have it
developed at the Sentinel office.

Lowry; I see.

Axford; I knew her when she was a kid in pigtails. She was
glad tuh do me a favor. Golly, I hope she got the
right exposure.

Lowry; Don't worry about that -

Axford; Huh?

Lowry; Her exposure is all right.

Axford; Look at the girl with Melchoir! D'ya think the slip
the waiter handed her was the check?

Lowry; No, Lug! That's a message of some sort. Now relax
and eat!

SOUND: B G UP THEN DOWN

RUSTLING PAPER

Melchoir; Is it anything important, Miss Bates?

Helen; I don't know! It's a phone call from my sister.
She wants me to get a cab and go to our summer
cottage right ~~way~~ away.

Melchoir; Your summer cottages! You've closed that up, haven't
you?

Helen; Yes. I can't understand this.

Melchior; Possibly I can cancell my appointment for later this
evening to go with you.

Helen; No, you needn't, Mr. Melchior. It says here that she wants me to come alone. I can get a cab at the door.

Melchior; I .. I'm sorry, Miss Bates. I feel that I should accompany you, but you know the importance of the appointment I made.

Helen; Yes, I understand.

Melchior; Do you want me to go as far as the door with you?

Helen; You needn't. Not unless you want to.

Melchior; If I did, I might miss my appointment. I don't know

Helen; Don't trouble yourself, Mr. Melchior. I can get a cab without any difficulty.

SOUND: BG UP AND DOWN

Lowry; (FADING IN) Maybe Axford, you've got to treat these girls rough. Look at that now. That guy doesn't even stand up when she leaves the table!

Axford; Don't it beat all, Lowry, how guys like that can git away wit' it?

Lowry; Did you hear what was being said?

Axford; Yeah. That guy's goin' tuh stay here to meet some-one while the dame goes to meet here sister at her country place.

Lowry; Yeah. Fine time of year to go to a country place. It doesn't make sense to me.

Axford; What do yez mean?

Lowry; If the country place is closed up for the season, the telephone is disconnected. The sister couldn't call from there.

Axford; By golly, that's so.

Lowry; If the sister isn't there, why didn't she meet Miss Bates, if that's the girl's name, here in the city?

Axford; Hawks, that's scientific deduction, by golly. You'd make a good detective.

Lowry; I'd like to be a passenger in that cab and see what happens. It strikes me there's something screwy about this.

MUSIC

SOUND: FADE IN CAR RUNNING

Helen; You're not going in the right direction, driver.

Driver; There's a little detour I'm trying to dodge, Miss.

Helen; But there is no detour, I know. I was out at the lakeshore just a week ago and you're not going in the right direction! You're heading for an entirely different part of...

Driver; Take it easy, Miss. Just take it easy. You'll be all right now.

Helen; BUT WHAT'S THE MEANING OF THIS? ISN'T THIS A TAXICAB?

Driver; Sure. Sure thing.

SOUND: CAR STOPPING

Helen; What are you stopping here for? I want to be taken
to my sister. I ...

Driver; Well, we just gotta pick up a friend of mine here,
that's all. There he is, right on the corner waitin'
for us.

Helen; A friend of yours! I don't want to stop for a friend
of yours! I WANT ...

SOUND: CAR DOOR OPENS

Lug; (APPROACH) Take it easy now, Miss Bates!

Helen; You know me!

Lug; Yep.

Helen; A GUN ... WHAT???

SOUND: CAR DOOR SLAM

Driver; Okay Lug, keep her covered. Gag her.

Helen; THIS IS AN ABDUCTION.... YOU

Driver; Close her mouth.

Lug; I'll throttle her all right.

Helen; (GAGGED)

AD LIBBING STRUGGLE

SOUND: CAR FADES OUT

MUSIC

Annccr; In Britt Reid's office the next morning....

Britt; I want more checking on this Bates disappearance, Miss
Case. Lowry had a suspicion about it, when I saw
him an hour ago.

Case; Lowry is checking on it now, M^r. Reid.

Britt; He thinks she's the girl he saw in the Silver Slipper last night when he was there with Axford.

Case; Axford told me all about it. He thinks he has a picture of her.

Britt; A picture!

Case; Yes/. He was using his candid camera at the Silver Slipper.

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Annex; The following morning Ed Lowry was in Britt
Reid's office in the Daily Sentinel.

Lowry; I dug up all I could, Boss. There's one loose
end, so far. Who reported that Miss Bates was
missing?

Britt; Her sister. It's out of the papers so far.

Lowry; Her sister's the one that's SUPPOSED to have sent
a message to her.

Britt; She didn't.

Lowry; I got an old picture of the Bates girl out of the
morgue. I showed it to some guys around the front
of the night club. They recognized her. Said she
came out and got into a cab. That's all.

Britt; You knew Miss Bates was Melchior's secretary, didn't
you?

Lowry; Yeah/ That accounts for a few things.

Britt; What's that?

Lowry; Well- the way he treated her at the club.

Britt; Oh-

DOOR OPENS.

Case; Here's the Melchior file, Mr. Reid. Everything we
have on him.

Britt; Oh, thanks Miss Case.

Case; There isn't much. Melchior is handling the big
Rasedale estate, that's about all he's doing.

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Britt; Lowry, how long did Melchior stay in the club after the Bates girl left?

Lowry; Oh, about an hour. Look. Boss, did you have a hunch something would happen when you sent us there?

Britt; I simply wanted to know whom Melchior spent his time with that's all. Where's Axford/

Case; Still in the dark room.

Axford; (BACK) Hey Reid, lookat what I got -

Case; (MUTTER) Okeh, I'm wrong.

Lowry; The manhunter.

Axford; Reid, I just got a print made o' the pitcher-

Case; Lookout! You're dropping that hypo stuff all over the rug-

Axford; It wont hurt! Reid, here's a slick pitcher of the Bates girl - I got it like you wanted-

~~Britt~~ Britt; Alright, Axford. Relax. Have it dried and a few extra prints made.

CLICK.

Axford; Okeh.

Britt; Say- I'll have some newpictures of the Bates girl when we're ready to break the story.

CLICK.

Lowry; How soon?

Britt; We'll hold it back a while, Lowry.

Case; Axford, WILL you hold that picture over the
waste basket?

Axford; Oh, all right Casey.

Lowry; Want me to check with the cops and see if there's
anything new?

Britt; Gunnigan has men on it.

Lowry; What's the matter with me?

Britt; You were on the night club angle.

BUZZ.

Britt; Just a minute.

CLICK.

Britt; Hello? () Yeah, go on. (BRITT ADLIB IN B.G.
AN OCCASIONAL Umhum. Is that so? etc.

Axford; (SOFT) Yuh know Case, I got a t'eory on this thing.

-Case; Why don't you do what the Boss told you with that
picture? Get it dried.

Axford; But I only wanted tuh say that this dame was
supposed tuh have got a phone call from her sister
tuh go to the country home, now if that country
place was closed - an' the phones disconnected-

Case; Lowry al ready told me that .

Axford; Oh-

Lowry; Steal in' my stuff again eh?

Britt; (IN) Okey Gunnigan. Thanks. Get ready for the works.

HOOK.

Lowry; What gives Boss?

Britt; Some new angles on the Bates story!

Lowry; Yeah?

Britt; You didn't wait at the club long enough this morning. Jeff located the starter who got the number of the cab Bates took.

Lowry; YEAH?

Axford; Then what? Anything?

Britt; The police found the cab abandoned, and a man in a chauffeurs cap inside it, dead.

Lowry; Dead!

Case; (GASP)

Britt; Don't know whether he was the one that drove the cab or not. His fingerprints are inside the rear of the cab, with prints of the Bates girl. There were no prints on the steering wheel of the cab.

Lowry; Now what do you make of THAT?

Britt; But get this ...

Case; Have they found Miss Bates?

Britt; No, but they identified the man in the cab - and HE IS EMPLOYED BY MRS. ROSEDALE AS HER CHAUFFEUR!

Case; Phew! this thing's getting into a nice tight little knot.

Britt; Mrs. Rosedale and her chauffeur - Melchior and his secretary AND ONE MORE MAN

Lowry; One MORE?

Britt; Whoever DROVE That cab!

Lowry; Now what?

Britt; The police are on the way to question Mrs. Rosedale.

MUSIC INTERLUDE

Cop; (FADING IN) Are you sure you've told us everything, Mrs. Rosedale?

Mrs. R; Yes, of course, I'm sure! I can't IMAGINE why anyone would want to murder my chauffeur.

Cop; Melchior handled your estate, didn't he?

Mrs. R; My husband left it in his hands. He wouldn't trust ME with it! Mr. Melchior handles everything.

Cop; I see. And gives you regular reports, eh?

Mrs. R; Certainly.

Cop; Well, I guess that's about all. As soon as the men are through searching your chauffeur's room, we'll leave.

Mrs. R; But WHY DO YOU QUESTION ME?

Cop; Just routine, that's all, Mrs. Rosedale, just routine.

Cop 2; (APPROACHING) Her, Joe.

Cop; Yeah?

Cop; 2 - Come outside here a minute.

Cop; Find something?

Cop 2; Maybe I did.

Cop; Excuse me, Mrs. Rosedale.

Mrs. R; WHAT HAVE YOU FOUND? (FADING BACK) WHAT IS IT?
I HAVE A RIGHT TO KNOW

SOUND: DOOR CLOSES

Cop 2; Get a load of this.

Cop; Membership card of some sort. What's it mean?

Cop 2; Look at it close. It's another of those secret
societies.

Cop; HANG these secret societies.

Cop 2; Well this one has the oath and obligation on the
back of it, and THE MEMBERS WHO REFUSE TO OBEY
COMMANDS OF THE HIGH CHIEF, FORFEIT THEIR LIVES:

Cop; Foreign Agents! Holy Smoke!

Cop 2; MAYBE THAT'S WHY THE CHAUFFEUR WAS BUMPED! Hey,
THIS IS A NEW ANGLE. AND A HOT ONE! This might
bring in the F.B.I.

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Lowry; (BACK) See you later -

Cop; Hey! Lowry! It's Lowry of the Sentinel!

Cop 2; Where'd you come from?

Lowry; I got the chauffeurs rooms before you birds! I'll see you later!

MUSIC Burst. Fade down.

Lowry; I tell you Boss, I'm not letteng anyone scoop ME on this! Here's a PHOTO of that membership card! I shot it before the cops got there.

Britt; So I see. Got the negative?

Lowry; Here!

Britt; Thanks, Lowry. I already had a call from the police. They asked us to check with them before we publish anything.

Lowry; Aw Reid-

Britt; If this involves foreign agents, Lowry, we've got to do all we can to help get 'em. That's more important than a headline!

MUSIC Up to finish.

Annor; That evening, Britt Reid was in a secret workshop with Kato - the only living person to know that he was the much sought for, Green Hornet!

Kato; You don't want any help, Missa Blitt?

Britt; Not with photography, Kato. I've enlarged both

Britt; Not with photography, Kato. I've enlarged both pictures of the membership card to life size. They're on thin paper, you see?

Kato; Yes sir/

Britt; Now we'll glue and press them together, then trim the edges. I think we'll have a first rate facsimile of the membership card of some organization.

Kato; And then what?

Britt; The organization to which Mrs. Rosedale's chauffeur belonged! The man who WAS KILLED!

Kato; Yes.

Britt; The penalty for refusing to obey a command of the leader is death. I wonder what command was given that chauffeur.

MUSIC INTERLUDE
MUSIC ** TENSION BG

Ancer; Later the same night when the card was trimmed and ready, Britt Reid called Kato to his bedroom.

Britt; Kato, is Axford ^{OUT?} ~~in for the night?~~

Kato; Yes, Mr. Britt, I ~~think~~ so. He went to ^{police} ~~his room~~ ^{headquarters} some time ago. ~~All is quiet.~~

Britt; Then we're moving out. ^{JUST GUARANTEE HE} ~~WONT BE BACK IN A HURRY. COME ON~~

Kato; With the white ticket?

Britt; Yes! We're going to make a call and see where that ticket will take us!

Annor; Melchior was in his home as midnight approached. He was uneasy. He had read the papers and listened to the radio. Here was scant information about the disappearance of Miss Bates.

Melchior; Thunder!

SOUND: THROW PAPER ASIDE

Melch; Why isn't there some news? They're holding back what they know. That's what they're doing! I-

SOUND: DOOR BELL

Melch; I suppose that's more police to question me! Won't they ever get finished?

SOUND: DOORBELL

Melch; Eleven-thirty at night! Being disturbed by police! I'm going to complain to the commissioner about this! All right, all right, I'm coming.

SOUND: STEPS

SOUND DOOR BELL NEARER

Melch; ALL RIGHT, I SAID!

SOUND: DOOR OPENS

Melch; Well, what is it now? I ...

Britt; Back into the house, Melchior!

Melch; WHAT IS THIS? What's that mask for? Who're you?

Britt; Get in there!

Melch; THE GREEN HORNET!

SOUND: DOOR CLOSES

Britt; I came here to have a talk with you, Melchior.

Melch; W .. What do you want? Put that gun down! Don't shoot me! Don't shoot ...

Britt; I'm not going to shoot you! I want to see if you can match this card!

Melchior; W...What? MATCH IT?

Britt; Come on, what about it? Are you a member?

Melch; I...I can match the card.

Britt; Good. I just came to check up on things.

Melch; B ..but who are you?

Britt; Is it essential that we unmask to speak to a brother?

Melch; N...no, but/...

Britt; Doesn't this card establish me?

Melch; W..well, yes, uh - perhaps...

Britt; I've little time to waste, Melchior. There's still a lot to be done. How about Mrs. Rosedale?

Melch; What about her?

Britt; Who gave the order to have her bumped off?

Melch; W...What? WHAT'S THAT? MRS. ROSEDALE? Y..you mean to say... she... she is dead?

Britt; COME ON, WHO GAVE THAT ORDER? That's what I came here to find out?

Melch; You know very well nobody has any right to give ~~order~~ orders ...

Britt; Except you, eh?

Melch; W....Well....

Britt; Have you or haven't you the right ot give that order?

Melch; I think you'd better take that mask off before we discuss this situation further.

Britt; The card's already served it's purpose, Melchior. I had an idea you might be the power behind this ring.

Melch; ME?

Britt; The man it came from told me a lot of things. I guess you know him. Arthurs?

Melch; ARTHURS!

Britt; I thought he'd get the works for refusing to take ~~part~~ part in murder. That was a little more than he bargained for when he joined your gang!

Melch; Well, what do you want?

Britt; Money, lots of it. You can buy my silence.

Melch; Now wait a minute. Do you mean to say that chauffeur talked to you before ...

Britt; Melchior, for a while it looked as if your Nazi's might get the breaks. Then there were plenty of people willing to work for what you paid. But now the picture's changed. Now Hitler's doomed. Now Uncle Sam's in it. You'll have trouble keeping your men in line! They need a new leader!

Melch; But you! Who are you?

Britt; Maybe it was the new leader that ordered the death of Mrs. Rosedale! Eh? Maybe the boys are already following his orders.

Melch; What do you want? Money you say?

Britt; Think it over! Maybe you need me! I'll be back!

Melch; Where are you going?

Britt; What's it to you?

Melch; When will you be back?

Britt; When I get here! Stay here till I come. I have a few things to do between now and then!

Melch; But wait!

Britt; (BACK) Wait here.

SOUND: DOOR OPENS AND CLOSSES

Melch; If only the guard has spotted him ... (TO HIMSELF)..
If only he got my signal when I gave it to him.

SOUND: SHOT OUTSIDE

Melch; (TO HIMSELF *** LAUGHS) Good! That's one thing the Green Hornet didn't figure on, my signals!
(LAUGHS) Didn't know I called the guard the minute I stepped on this floorboard. Well, the Green Hornet is finished. Now we'll see about certain things.

SOUND: DIALING PHONE

Melch;

If this Arthurs has managed to talk to the Green Hornet, he may have talked to others as well. I'd better find out about it. Better get the girl moved to a new location. Obviously Arthurs told where the old one was.

Hello. Hello! Vic! That you? This is Number One. I'm coming right out. Get the girl ready to move. () No, No! Don't do that yet! Keep her drugged, but keep her alive. She's easier to handle that way. I'll be there as quickly as I can.

SOUND: SLAMS PHONE

MUSIC

SOUND: FADE IN NIGHT NOISES ... CAR
STARTS AND FADE * (BACK)

Britt;

There he goes, Kato. It worked. It worked to perfection!

Kato;

Yes sir.

Britt;

He didn't know that we gave the guard a shot of liquefied gas from this weapon. And he didn't know that YOU fired the shot he heard! Get the guard into the car now while we follow Melchior. We will have to talk to the guard when he recovers consciousness.

Kato;

Very well, Mrs. Britt.

Britt;

I know the number he dialed. I'll jot it down on the phone pad inside that room ... and then ... I will call Police Headquarters ... (FADE)

MUSIC

SOUND: Phone rings -- hook

Cop; Police Headquarters, Sargeant Doyle
speaking. What's that? THE GREEN HORNET? () IN
YOUR HOUSE? () WHO'S CALLING? WHO ARE YOU? ~~MY~~
HELLO! HELLO ... (CALL) HEY .. TRACE THIS CALL...
SOMETHING HAPPENED TO THE GUY THAT CALLED! THE GREEN
HORNET'S THERE ... THE PHONE IS STILL OPEN!

Axford; I ~~was~~ was tellin' yez we outta have the G Men come
here to git that guy!

Cop; TRACE THAT CALL, HANK! AND YOU AXFORD! KEEP YER
SUGGESTIONS TO YOURSELF!

MUSIC

SOUND: FADE IN POLICE SIRE, CAR SCREAMS
TO STOP. MEN RUNNING. FEET ON
WALK, PORCH.

Cop; The door's open!

Cop 2; (CALL) MELCHIOR! EHLLO! YOU HERE?

Cop; He don't answer, look around the house.

Cop 2; THE PHONE'S STILL OPEN! BUT THERE'S NO SIGN OF
MELCHIOR!

Cop; What's HE got that the Green Hornet wants?

Cop2; Hey, here's a number written on the telephoen pad!
A phone number! It was just written a few minutes
ago. The ink's still wet where he made a blot....

Cop; Should we call that number and see...

Cop 2; NO! Find out where it is and we'll GO there.
THIS WAS WRITTEN BY THE GREEN HORNET!

Cop; How do you know

Cop; Same green ink ...

Cop 2; Then let's get the lowdown and get there ... If we
phone he'll be warned. WE'LL GET HIM B Y SURPRISE.

Axford; By golly, you guys will make detectives yet!

Cop; Watch us, Axford. You'll see we don't need GMen to
get the Green Hornet!

MUSIC INTERLUDE

Helen; What are you going to do?

Driver; You'll find out.

Helen; Listen to me! Don't you know what Melchior is doing?
He's working for Hitler! Working for Hirohito!

Driver; Save it.

Helen; He's playing a losing game! Why they can't even pay
him anymore! He's been stealing from the Rosedale
estate to finance his work! He won't pay you anymore!
He-

Driver; Save your breath! Melchior practiced law! Remember!
He's got everyone of us where he wants us! He can
send us to jail whenever he wants! He's got MURDER
raps over our heads! See? So nothin' you can say
will mean a thing. Now I'm sorry Miss, but I gotta
give you a shot of this stuff - it won't hurt you -

Helen; You rat! Get away from me (STRUGGLING) You ...

Driver; Hold her!

Voice 3 I got her! Go ahead.

Helen; (SCREAM) YOU YOU

Driver; Scream your head off ... no one will hear you!

Helen; (WEAK) OH ... YOU ...

Driver; (SLIGHT PAUSE) There, that'll hold her. Now get the things set to move. The boss'll be here in a minute.

SOUND: RAP ON DOOR (SIGNAL)

Driver; That's the Boss now!

SOUND: DOOR OPENS

Melchior; Well, is she ready to move?

Driver; All set. I just gave her the knockout drops.

Melch; Good. Tony got the Green Hornet tonight!

Driver; What!

Voice 3; H...How'd he do that?

Melch; Got him while he was leaving my place. (CHUCKLE) I'M going to call back there and see who the guy is. I couldn't take the time to wait! I was afraid the shot would bring the police, and we want to get moved to a new hideout. If the Hornet's wise -- the cops might be.

SOUND: SMASHING OF GLASS

Driver; WHAT THE

VOICE 3; THAT WINDOW

Britt; (BACK) Don't move ... any of you!

Melch; TH ... THAT VOICE. IT ... IT'S ...

Britt; Hello -- Rat!

Melch; NO ... NO IT CAN'T BE! Y...YOU WERE DEAD ... 10' ...
IT ISN'T THE GREEN HORNET!!!!!!

Britt; You're all covered! Don't come any closer to the
windows.

Melch; How ... How did you get here?

Britt; Your guard didn't quite get me, Melchior! I'm going
to keep you all covered until I am SURE there is no
one else in that place. Keep your hands up!

Voice 3; What sort of weapons are those?

Driver; They ain't rifles ...

Melch . T...they shoot gas!

Britt; Don't move. Stand right there as you are with your
hands raised.

Melch Let's talk this over!

Britt; When I have made SURE Melchior, that there will be
no further double-cross, we will wait for a few
moments. Now, not another word!

Driver; (SOFT) What'll we do, Boss.

Melch; I'll pay him. Don't worry. He has a price. I'll
pay him anything he wants. Perhaps we'll have him
working with us! How about that, Mister?

Voice 3; There must be someone with him. There are three
of those tubes on us.

Driver; That's about the size of it. He's got someone with
him!

Melch; Why don't you come in, so we can talk it over, Hornet?
(PAUSE) Well ... answer me, can't you?

Voice;3; He said he wouldn't talk no more.

Driver; Hey, are you still there?

Melch; I'll bet he's gone and left those tubes there to bluff
us! He's a bluffer! I found THAT out.

Drive; Don't take a chance, Boss.

Melch; If you're still there, move those weapons!

Voice 3; He ain't there, I bet!

Melch; VIC! Take hold of one of those!

D_{river}; NO...NO...I

Melch; OBEY ME!

Driver. Well ... all allright. I (SLIGHT PAUSE) LOOK!

SOUND: SLIGHT CLINK OF IRON ON WOOD

Voice; No one there!

Melch; Why those aren't anything but sections of gas pipe.

D_{river}; Bluffed!

SOUND: DOOR BURSTS IN

VOICE 2; Keep your hands up!

Voice; Hoist 'em.

Driver; IT'S THE COPS!

AXford; We got yez! Which is the Green Hornet?

Driver: Boss ...

Melch; What does this mean?

Axford; Hey, there's the dame I took the pitcher of! Look she's there!

Melch; T...they'll get everything from her!

Driver; Take~~m~~ them then ...

Voice; So, it's a fight you'll want!

SOUND: STRUGGLE

Axford; Oh boy! This is what I love! Action! Take that yuh spalpeen!

Voice 2; And here's another for you ...

Melch; Vic! I bett....

SOUND: BLOW

MELch; (GROAN*

Axford; That got him! We got the threse of them, lads ...

Voice; See how the girl is ...

Voice 2; If they've killed her...

Driver; We... we didn't kill her. We didn't do nothin' She's just drugged. S..she

Axford; Well, by golly, just wait'll she comes to. I bet yuh she'll tell plenty.

Voice; If you guys want us to go wasy with you, where is the Green Hornet?

Driver; You, real askin' US!

Voice; YOU HEARD ME! Where's he at? He's here! He's ONE of this outfit! He...

SOUND: HORNET CAR AND HORN

SOUND: AD LIB CONFUSION

MUSIC INTERLUDE

Lowry; Feel like talking now, Miss Bates?

Helen; Yes, I want to tell the whole story! There was a sabotage ring. Melchior was the head of it. He had evidence to send all those men to jail and he held it over their heads. They had to do what he said.

Lowry; So that was his game!

Helen; Yes.

Lowry; And they snatched you because you knew about this, eh?

Helen; I didn't know about that till later. I learned that Melchior had been swindling M_rs. Rosedale and I told him if he didn't replace what he'd stolen from the estate, I was going to tell her. He needed the cash when the Nazis couldn't finance him any longer.

Lowry; Yeah?

Helen; We were discussing that in the nite club the night I saw you there. I didn't dream that Melchior had already completed plans for my abduction!

Lowry; What about Arthurs, the dead man?

Helen; He helped a little but when he found he was helping foreign agents he wanted to back out, so they shot him

Lowry;

AND ONE THING MORE! WHAT ABOUT THE GREEN HORNET?

Helen;

I don't know a thing about that. Melchior came in here -- thinking Mrs. Rosedale had been murdered. That would have spoiled everything, because you see, if she were dead, her estate would be investigated at once, but as long as she's alive, Melchior would have been able to convince her that everything was allright, as far as her estate and his handling of it went.

Lowry;

And you don't know the Green Hornet?

Helen;

No.

Lowry;

Thunder! That's the one thing left to crack, to make this case a perfect clean-up.

Helen;

I'd say it's a cleanup allready. Arthurs murder and my abduction solved. Mrs. Rosedale's estate to be straighted out at last and Melchior and the rotten bunch of crooks he led, captured! What more do you want?

Lowry;

One headline, lady! Green Hornet unmasked! Gosh I wonder if I'll ever get it?

MUSIC

BOY:

(AD LIB) ~~WAX~~ PAPER * EXTRY PAPER *** READ ALL ABOUT THE SPY ROUNDUP ** GREEN HORNET STILL AT LARGE EXXXXTRY !!!!! SENTINEL!!! PAPER

THEME

CASE

BRITT

CASE

KATO

LOWRY

AXFORD

MELCHIORCROOKED LAWYER ** HEAD OF CRIME CULT

HEEN BATES INGENUE

DRIVER HARD SMALL PART

COP * COP 2 -- Voice - Voice 2 -- Voice 3 Policeman.-- straigh bits

Lug bit

girl bit