

The Green Hornet  
by Fran Striker

"Cash Down the Drain"  
(#1 of Ring Sequence)

Number: 826

Date: 9-30-47

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① Britt, ② Kato, ③ Axford, ④ Gunnigan, ⑤ Lowry, ⑥ Burke, ⑦ Case

- ⑧ Wagstaff ..... Confident politician
- ⑨ Carslake ..... Nervous office holder
- ⑩ Bates ..... Man about 35 - 40, aggressive
- ⑪ Mary Bates ..... Opening scene only, matronly
- ⑫ Mamie ..... Secretary - bit
- Voice..... Bit (to be doubled)
- Voice 2..... Bit (to be doubled)
- Newsboy..... Bit (to be doubled)

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"CRASH DOWN THE DRAIN"

No. 1 - RING SEAL

(USUAL OPENING)

Mary; Hello, hello, operator! This is Mrs. John Bates calling. I want police headquarters --- and hurry!

Annor; Mary Bates didn't know what had awakened her at midnight, but she was galvanized into action by a phosphorescent disk that gleamed like an evil eye on her bedside table. She turned on the lamp and found a man's ring and a note ---

Mary; It's like a seal ring, about the size of a quarter, and Sergeant, it has the seal of the Green Hornet!

Burke; (PHONE) (QUICKLY) The Hornet yuh say?

Mary; He left the ring and a note about my husband. I ---

Britt; (BACK) Hang up.

Mary; (GASP)

Burke; (PHONE) Hello! Hello, Mrs. Bates, are yuh still there?

Britt; (COMING IN FAST) I said hang up that phone!

Mary; (CRY OUT) He's back! The Green Hornet!

Britt; (EFFORT) Sarry!

(SLAM PHONE HOOK)

I'll take that phone!

Britt;

I returned to get my ring and see if you'd obey that note. I'll give you one more chance and what I said still goes! Get word to your husband and don't call the cops!

(CRACK OF THUNDER)

(HEAVY RAIN)

Anncr;

The rain began with a thunder storm and fell steadily all night. By morning the streets were flooded, especially in the vicinity of the Daily Sentinel Building.

(RAIN FADING OUT)

(FADE IN CITY ROOM)

Anncr;

When Michael Axford came into the city room, he was soaking wet and angry.

Gunnigan;

Well, Axford. Been swimming?

Axford;

(COMING IN) Gunnigan, you can save the wise cracks! I'm in no mood for them! Look at me! I'm soaked tuh the skin, includin' the feet especially!

Gunnigan;

Hey, stand back! Don't drip on my desk!

Axford;

The water's a foot deep at the curb! Look out that window!

Gunnigan;

I saw it when I came to work. The sewers are clogged with politics.

Axford;

That they are, by golly. They're clogged -- (DOUBLE TAKE) They're clogged wit' what?

- Gunnigan; Politics, Axford. Politics and graft. While you're in that dripping mood, you might do a story about it!
- Axford; Now wait, Gunnigan. Let me get you straight -
- Gunnigan; I've already turned Lowry loose on the story. He's down in the morgue digging up some information.
- Axford; About what?
- Gunnigan; Sewers, Axford -- sewers. We spent millions of dollars in this city to get the sewers fixed so they could carry off the water and we didn't get our money's worth.
- Axford; You're tellin' me! (WOEFULLY) Look at my feet!
- Gunnigan; Here comes Lowry -
- (STEPS APPROACH)
- Lowry; (APPROACHING) Hi, Gunnigan. I got the dope. ()  
Hello, Axford.
- Axford; Hi, Lowry!
- Gunnigan; What did you find, Lowry?
- Lowry; There was an assistant city engineer on that sewer project - a man by the name of John Bates --
- Gunnigan; I remember.
- Lowry; He tried to tell the engineer that the new system wouldn't work, but he was beating his head against a brick wall.
- Gunnigan; I remember when you interviewed him. Bates made some serious charges of graft.

- Lowry; Yeah. He said he had proof of all the charges he made but he wouldn't turn that proof over to us, so Britt Reid wouldn't publish the Bates accusations. Couldn't risk a libel suit.
- Axford; Where is this guy Bates now?
- Lowry; Wait until you hear! He went into a spin trying to prove charges of graft - had a nervous breakdown. He took a leave of absence and went to Bermuda.
- Gunnigan; Now I remember, Lowry. You blew your top at the time.
- Lowry; You bet I did. Bates left town too sudden to suit me. He was in a position to give me a story that'd blow the lid off the city hall, but instead of talking, he took a cruise.
- Axford; What do you <sup>MAKE</sup> ~~make~~ of it, Lowry?
- Lowry; I think someone told him to get out if he wanted to stay healthy. (EAGERLY) Gunnigan, maybe we can still get that story! Bates is on his way home!
- Gunnigan; He is?
- Lowry; Yeah. His ship is due to come in sometime tonight or tomorrow morning.
- Gunnigan; Good! You can meet Bates! Get his story!
- Axford; (EXPLOSIVELY) Holy Crow! Wait a minute!
- Gunnigan; What's the matter with you?
- Axford; You said Bates -- John Bates --
- Lowry; What about it?

Axford; It happened whil'at I was at the cops headquarters last night.

Gunnigan; Listen, you goon, if you know something, tell it.

Axford; Mrs. Bates got a warnin'. A guy went tuh her place at midnight an' left a note tellin' her tuh send a message to her husband sayin' it wouldn't be smart fer him tuh come back tuh the city.

Lowry; That just about proves there was some fast work in connection with the new sewer project. The boys are afraid of what Bates might tekl.

Axford; Mrs. Bates was told not to call the cops but she did it anyhow. In fact she called 'em twice in spite o' the threats.

Gunnigan; Who threatened her?

Lowry; Probably some hoodlum, but I'll lay two to one the hoodlum was sent by Wagstaff.....

Gunnigan; Wagstaff's my nomination for the guy that made the dough on that sewer job.

Axford; It wasn't no hoodlum.

Gunnigan; Who was it?

Axford; It was the Green Hornet.

Gunnigan; Come on, Reid's got to hear this news.

MUSIC: BURST

Gunnigan; Go on, Axford. Tell Reid.

Axford; It's about the Green Hornet -

Lowry; He threatened Mrs. John Bates --

Britt; (TOP OTHERS) Hold it! I got the story direct from the Commissioner of Police.

AD LIB: (SURPRISE) You mean you knew about it? You knew the Hornet was mixed up? The Commissioner, you say? (ETC.)

Britt; If the Green Hornet had known Mary Bates as well as I do, he'd know that his threats wouldn't keep her from turning to the police.

Axford; The cops will have a dozen plain clothesmen on hand tuh meet that boat when it comes in.

Lowry; The Bermuda Belle is expected to dock at midnight.

Britt; There'll be no chance to interview Bates after the ship docks. Lowry, I want you and Axford to charter a small boat and go out and meet the Bermuda Belle. Tell Bates that Wagstaff has maneuvered him out of his job as assistant engineer.

Lowry; Likewise we'll tell him that the Green Hornet threatened his wife last night.

Axford; Likely actin' on Wagstaff's orders!

Britt; Bates has a story and we want it. Go get it!

MUSIC: BURST

Annrc; That evening Britt Reid waited impatiently in his luxurious apartment. With him was Kato, his faithful valet and the only person who knew that the young publisher was also the Green Hornet.

Britt; (SIGH) Still no word from the office, Kato. Lowry and Axford should be back by this time.

Kato; Mr. Britt, what was purpose of last night's visit to Mrs. Bates?

Britt; If the police think the Hornet is after Bates, they'll be on hand to protect him from the time he leaves the ship --- just in case Wagstaff had any rough ideas.

Kato; Yes, Mr. Britt.

Britt; There was another reason for that call. If Bates thinks Wagstaff and the Green Hornet are in cahoots he'll be more determined than ever to tell what he knows about that sewer project.

Kato; But why did you let lady see special ring with emblem of Hornet?

Britt; Kato, on a number of occasions, crooks have posed as the Green Hornet. I didn't want any doubt about last night's visit. (SIGHS) I wish I'd hear from the office.

Kato; Mr. Britt -

Britt; Huh?

Kato; Man named Wagstaff is not city engineer?

Britt; No, Kato. Carslake is the city engineer, and he'd never hold a public office if the voters take the time and trouble to investigate the candidates before they vote for them. Carslake is just a puppet. Wagstaff is the power behind him.

(PHONE RINGS)

(EAGERLY) The phone!

Kato; I ---



Britt; (CUT IN) I'll get it, Kato. It must be the office.

(LIFT PHONE)

Hello, Reid speaking.

AXFORD: (PHONE) (YELLING UNINTELLIGIBLY)

Britt; Wait a minute! Wait a minute, Axford! Stop shouting.

Axford; (PHONE) (MORE OF THE SAME)

Britt; Hold everything! I'll be right down!

(SLAM PHONE)

Kato; What is matter?

Britt; He's so excited he can hardly talk. He and Lowry got to the Bermuda Belle a couple of hours out. John Bates wasn't on board. He had disappeared. Get the convertible out for me, Kato. I'm going to the office right away.

(MUSIC: BURST)

(CITY ROOM B.G.)

Gunnig; (BARKING ORDERS) Hey, where's the pics on Bates? I'm waiting for 'em. This paper's a daily, not a weekly!

(SLAM PHONE)

(YELLS) "Hey Joe! Any word from the dock?"

Voice; (BACK) Not yet, Gunnigah.

Gunnig; (YELLS) Keep tryin'!

Voice 2; (BACK) Hey Gunnigan, Lowry called. The boat's in.

- Gunnig; (YELLS) Tell him to give you five hundred words for the next edition, then interview the captain for a follow-up.
- Britt; (COMING IN) Gunnigan, what're you doing here at this time of the night?
- Gunnig; Hello Reid. Lowry called me at home. I came right down. The Bates disappearance is too big for the lobster shift to handle.
- Britt; Got the story under control?
- Gunnig; Yeah.
- Britt; Brief me.
- Gunnig; Lowry and Axford met the Bermuda Belle. Bates wasn't on board. He'd been on board, but he just disappeared sometime since noon.
- Britt; What about his cabin?
- Gunnig; Messed up. Looked like a struggle. () Hey Banner, what about that head. Make-up's waiting for it.
- Voice: (BACK) Comin' right up.
- Gunnig; Reid, it's one more for the Green Hornet!
- Britt; What?
- Gunnig; Plain as day. Hornet made a threat last night. Mrs. Bates ignored the warning -- called the police. So-o-o-- Somehow, the Hornet got in the Bermuda Belle, and got John Bates.
- Britt; Now hold on, Gunnigan -

Gunnig; Can't deny it, Boss. It's Murder! (YELLS) Where's that head?

Voice; (COMING IN FAST) All set, Gunnigan. Eight column banner and two column drop.

Britt; Let me read it. "Green Hornet on high seas."

Voice; (READING) Bates disappearance follows threat.

Gunnig; (READING) Green Hornet Strikes Again!

MUSIC BURST FADE UNDER

Newsboy; Daily Sentinal, extry paper. Green Hornet sought in Bates disappearance. Engineer disappears from Bermuda Belle. Hornet makes threat good. (FADE) Extry paper. . . Read all about it-

MUSIC - BURST TO FINISH.

Wagstaff; (FADE IN CHUCKLING) Read all about it, Carslake. Here's the last edition. You and I owe this Green Hornet a vote of thanks.

Carslake; (NERVOUSLY) Not so loud, Wagstaff -

Wagstaff; Don't worry. My office is quite soundproof. Here. Want the morning paper?

Carslake; I read all the papers at breakfast. That's why I came here. Tell me, Wagstaff, what's the inside story?

Wagstaff; You know as much as I do. Bates has disappeared. That'sball there is to it.

Carslake; Y-you didn't send the Hornet to get him?

Wagstaff; I don't know anything about the Green Hornet.

Carslake; You- you planned to have some men waiting- when Bates came off the boat -

Wagstaff; They were on hand, but there was nothing for them to do.

Carslake; We- we don't know that Bates is dead.

Wagstaff; Carslake, you needn't worry about Bates. If the Hornet was after him, he's dead.

Carslake; If - if he turns up, with that evidence he's gathered- Wagstaff, I'll be thru as the city engineer -

Wagstaff; (SLIGHT LAUGH) You'd be more than that, Carslake. You'd be thru - period. We'd both be looking thru bars.

Carslake; I - I wish we knew why the Hornet went after him -

Wagstaff; Why worry about that?

Carslake; If the Hornet gained possession of a few documents that Bates held -

Wagstaff; Um-m. ( ) I wonder -

Carslake; Wagstaff! If that's the case, we'll -

(START OPENING DOOR)

Wagstaff; (SOFT) Quiet. My secretary - ( ) Mamie, I told you not to disturb us.

Mamie; (COMING IN) I thought this might be important, Mr. Wagstaff -

Wagstaff;     A package. Where did it come from?

Mamie;         Someone called on the phone and told me to look on the outside of the hall door. This package was tied to the door knob. It's addressed to you.

Wagstaff;     Um-m. Very well, Mamie. You may go.

(OPENING PACKAGE)

Mamie;         (FADING)

Carslake;     (NERVOUSLY) Wagstaff - m-maybe it's a bomb -

Wagstaff;     Nonsense. It's too small. Besides, who'd send me a bomb -

(RUSTLING PAPER)

(MUTTERS) Well wrapped - cardboard box -

Carslake;     Curious way of delivering it - hanging it on a doorknob-

Wagstaff;     Well of all -

Carslake;     A ring!

Wagstaff;     Yeah - a ring- look at the size of it. A seal ring - big as two-bits - (GASP)

Carslake;     Wagstaff! What's the matter?

Wagstaff;     Carslake! Look! L-look at the emblem on this ring - and the - the lettering - it's the ring of the Green Hornet!

PHONE RINGS.

Carslake;     Wha- what does it mean?

Wagstaff; Look it over while I answer the phone.

(PHONE HOOK)

(TO PHONE) Yes?

Britt; (ON PHONE) Wagstaff, listen carefully because I'm not going to repeat.

Wagstaff; Who is this?

Britt; (PHONE) By this time you should have received a package containing a small piece of jewelry.

Wagstaff; You know about it!

Britt; (PHONE) You have it eh? Good. That ring belongs to me. I'll call for it at your home tonight, and what I have to say will interest you. That is all.

Wagstaff; Wait! Listen to me. Don't hang up.

(FAR END, PHONE CLICKS)

Wagstaff; Humph. Hung up.

(HANG UP PHONE SLOWLY)

Said he'd be at my home - tonight - to get back his property.

Carslake; Who? What property?

Wagstaff; This ring. Carslake, that was the Green Hornet!

MUSIC INTERLUDE.

Anncr; We'll continue our story in just a moment.

COMMERCIAL

- Annex; It had been a busy day for Sentinel reporters who were assigned to the Bates disappearance. Britt Reid was particularly anxious to learn where Bates had gone because it was generally supposed that the Green Hornet was behind the disappearance of the former assistant city engineer. Britt was in his office awaiting further information.
- Britt; Nothing new, eh, Miss Case?
- Case; No sir, nothing since the report that Coast Guard planes were patrolling in search of the body.
- Britt; It's been definitely established that John Bates was on the Bermuda Belle, hasn't it?
- Case; Oh yes, Passengers and members of the crew have identified pictures of him.
- Britt; How's his wife taking the disappearance?
- Case; She can't be seen.
- Britt; No statement?
- Case; None. Mr. Reid, isn't it generally supposed that Carslake and Wagstaff got a big slice of graft on that sewer project?
- Britt; Yes it is, Miss Case. John Bates was supposed to have proof of their activities.
- Case; Why didn't he use that proof before he went away?
- Britt; I don't know. Maybe a lot of pressure was brought to bear.

Case; He might have intended to expose them when he got back. Maybe Carslake and Wagstaff knew it. Isn't that possible?

Britt; It's possible.

Case; Then maybe they sent the Green Hornet to get Bates.

Britt; It's not proved that the Hornet had anything to do with the Bates disappearance.

Case; Oh well, I don't think there's much doubt about that. The point is this: Carslake of course is just a stooge. He may know nothing, but I'd bet a week's pay that Wagstaff could tell a lot.

Britt; He's been questioned, Miss Case. Not only by Lowry and Axford, but by the police. He won't talk.

Case; There must be some way to loosen his tongue.

Britt; Yes, there must be some way. I wish we could find it.

MUSIC: INTERLUDE

Anner; There were no further developments that afternoon, but Britt Reid wasn't counting on any. He had already begun work on a plan of attack and that evening in his apartment, he called Kato to prepare the next move —

Kato; I hope Mr. Axford does not come in while we are out.

Britt; Axford will be tied up at Police headquarters and the Sentinel office. We needn't worry about him. Besides, he thinks I'm going to a party tonight.

Kato; Is good. What is plan?



Britt; Kato, we took a chance when we sent the Green Hornet's ring to Wagstaff. If he'd been on the level, we'd have lost that ring. Wagstaff would have turned it over to the police.

Kato; You are sure he didn't report to police?

Britt; If he had, I'd know it. Axford was in police headquarters all day.

Kato; Then Wagstaff is crook. Maybe he know what happen to Bates.

Britt; If he does, I'll make him tell me.

Kato; What if he not know?

Britt; Then he'll suspect the Green Hornet just as everyone else does. In that case, I'll work the bluff for all its worth and see what I can learn about the sewer graft.

Kato; He knows you are to call tonight. Maybe he had trap to capture you.

Britt; I doubt it, Kato, but we'll take precautions. Come on, let's get to the car.

(PHONE RINGS)

Kato; The telephone --

Britt; Let it ring. Officially I'm not at home.

(PHONE RINGS, SEGUE INTO:)

MUSIC: BURST

Annrcr; Stepping thru a secret panel in the rear of a closet in the bedroom, Britt Reid and Kato went along a narrow passageway built within the walls of the apartment itself. This passage led to an adjoining building, which fronted on a dark side street. Though supposedly abandoned, this building served as the hiding place for the sleek, super-powered Black Beauty streamlined car of the Green Hornet!

(STEPS INTO CAR)

Britt; Kato, you wait where you can watch the window of Wagstaff's study. If there's a trap, I'll signal you.

Kato; Yes, Mr. Britt.

Britt; Wagstaff must know what happened to John Bates. If he doesn't we'll have a mystery on our hands.

(CAR STARTING)

Annrcr; Britt Reid pressed a button. The great car roared into life. A section of the wall in front raised automatically, then closed as the gleaming Black Beauty sped into the darkness.

MUSIC: BURST

(PHONE RINGING)

Annrcr; The phone in Britt Reid's apartment rang repeatedly. Gunnigan was calling from the city room --

(FADE IN CITY ROOM NOISES)

Gunnigan; (IMPATIENTLY) Oh thunder!  
(SLAM PHONE)

- Axford; Gunnigan, I told yez Reid wasn't at home tonight.
- Gunnigan; Party! Party! Party! It's a blamed shame he can't lay off parties while the John Bates story's hot. Look at me! Look at me! Over thirty hours on the job with no rest! I'm a wreck!
- Axford; Aw, you look that way all the time whether yer workin' hard or not!
- Gunnigan; What!
- Lowry; What's so hot, Gunnigan? Why have you got to get Reid? Can't I handle it?
- Gunnigan; Yeah, Lowry, you'll have to handle it. Now listen, get this straight. I had a phone call. The guy wouldn't give his name, but he gave me a tip --
- Lowry; An old hand like you listening to anonymous tips? I thought you'd been in this game too long to --
- Gunnigan; (HOTLY) I've been in this game long enough to know when something's on the level and this is!
- Axford; What was it?
- Gunnigan; He said he was a friend of Reid's. He said to find Britt and tell him to get over to Wagstaff's house as soon as possible.
- Axford; Wagstaff's house?
- Gunnigan; He said the story of the year would be there waiting.
- Axford; Holy Crow!
- Lowry; And you can't find Reid?

Gunnigan; (SNARLING) He's at a pa-a-arty!

Lowry; Well I'm not on a party! I'm on the job -

Gunnigan; Prove it! Get going! You too, Axford!

Axford; Right! I'm on me way!

MUSIC: BURST

(CAR RUNNING FAST)

Annecr; Lowry and Axford made good time thru the city streets and the suburban area toward Wagstaff's luxurious home.

(CAR FADE OUT)

(FADE IN HORNET CAR)

Annecr; The Black Beauty of the Green Hornet was far ahead and making even better time toward the same destination.

Britt; I know Wagstaff's house, Kato. I know where I can leave the car behind the house in case we have to make a fast get-away.

Kato; Fast escape may be necessary.

Britt; I'll be surprised if Wagstaff sets a trap for us, but we'll not be unprepared.

Kato; There is house.

Britt; Yes and that room in the rear on the first floor is the study. It looks as if Wagstaff is waiting for us.

MUSIC: SHARP BURST

(NIGHT NOISES)

Britt; (SOFT, TENSE) Kato, look thru that window! Wagstaff already has a visitor!

Kato; One who holds gun.

Britt; (GASP) Great scott, Kato! You know who that is?

Kato; No sir.

Britt; That's the man who disappeared last night. John Bates!

(FADE OUT NIGHT NOISES)

Bates; Stand right where you are, Wagstaff, I'm not fooling.

Wagstaff; But listen, Bates - we can settle this peaceably.

Bates; And let you go on collecting graft? Not on your life. Wagstaff, I came back to expose you.

Wagstaff; I - I thought the Hornet killed you. I -

Bates; That would have made you very happy, wouldn't it? You wanted me out of the way. If I hadn't left the country, you'd have had me killed some time ago. You probably had men waiting for my ship --- to get me before I could talk.

Wagstaff; Now Bates, listen to me ---

Bates; Well, I anticipated just such a move! While I was away, I prepared the evidence of your graft. Now it's all set to turn over to the authorities.

Wagstaff; What happened, Bates? You left the boat ---

Bates; Of course I did! I arranged with a mate to put me ashore last evening. I went secretly in a small boat, so your thugs couldn't get me at the dock.

Wagstaff; Very smart, Bates. Very smart! We wanted to learn that before we took you.

Bates; You take me? (LAUGHS) I'm holding the gun, Wagstaff.

Carslake; (BACK) And so am I!

Bates; (STARTLED)

Carslake; (COMING IN) Drop the gun, Bates. You're covered!

Bates; Carslake!

(GUN DROPS)

Carslake; Yes!

Wagstaff; We expected someone else, Bates. You see, the Green Hornet is to come here tonight. He's coming for this ring!

Bates; (GASPS) The Hornet!

Wagstaff; Exactly. And he can take the rap for your murder! Go ahead, Carslake. Shoot this trouble-maker!

Carslake; B-but Wagstaff --

Wagstaff; Shoot him! ~~He's already reached the point and the~~  
~~Baby-sitter's there. The real baby-sitter and the point is here.~~  
~~Let him have it right now.~~

Britt; (BACK) I wouldn't do it, Carslake!

Carslake; (GASP)

Bates; That mask!

Wagstaff; The Hornet! Get him!

Britt; Not tonight, Carslake. Take this!

Carslake; (YELLS) Gas! (AD LIB COUGHS AND GAGS)

Wagstaff; Carslake! What happened! What's he done!

Britt; Here's some for you, Wagstaff!

Wagstaff; (YELLING) No no!

Bates; (CRY OUT) Don't kill him!

Britt; Take it!

Wagstaff; (AD LIB GAGS AND COUGHS)

(FALLING BODIES)

Bates; You killed him! You killed him!

Britt; Just knocked him out, Bates! I want this ring!  
I'm glad to see that you -

Bates; (SUDDEN EFFORT) Get 'em up!

Britt; Bates -

Bates; You heard me! Get 'em up!

Britt; I didn't think you could get that gun so quickly -

Bates; Well I have it! And I can use it! Now get your hands  
up! Get them up! Do you hear?

Britt; Very well.

Bates; And don't try to back out that french door. I'll shoot  
at the first move! I came back to clean up this city!  
I've evidence to put Wagstaff and Carslake where they  
belong! And now I've got you! Tonight I've hit  
the jackpot!

Britt; Bates, listen to me -

Bates; No! You'll stand right where you are until the police  
get here! I've called them. I've also called Britt  
Reid of the Daily Sentinel.

(POLICE SIREN OUTSIDE)

Britt;           What?

Bates;           He'll be here with reporters! He'll see that the law follows thru with you crooks!

Britt;           (MUTTERS) Sounds as if the police had arrived.

Annrc;           Britt Reid had slipped his ring on one finger and as he stood with his back to the french doors, hands held over his head, he managed to slip the ring's gold cap to one side and expose a phosphorescent disk that could be seen by Kato waiting outside. Kato knew that signal! He knew that it was a call for aid! A call so urgent that it superseded all else!

Burke;           (IN ANOTHER PART OF THE HOUSE) How'd you happen tuh be here, Axford?

Axford;           (IN ANOTHER PART OF HOUSE)  
/We got a call at the office! Britt Reid was supposed tuh come, only he's at a party somewhere's so me an' Lowry came instead.

Burke;           (NEARER) Come on, boys! (CALLS) This is the law, you spalpeens!

Britt;           (MURMURS) Axford - Lowry --

Bates;           You hear that? This is the end for you, Hornet!

Annrc;           Britt waited. Everything depended on Kato. Axford, Lowry, Burke and two other policemen burst into the room.

(BURSTING INTO ROOM)

AD LIN:           (STIR)



Lowry; Look!

Axford; Sufferin' Snakes!!!!

Burke; The Hornet!

Bates; Take him! He's all yours!

(SHOTS)

AD LIB: (CONFUSION) The light! Who did that! Look out!  
Get out o' me way! Who shot the light out! Get  
another light! (SUSTAIN UNDER:)

Annex; Several shots from Kato's gun threw the room into  
confusion. Axford stumbled over the unconscious form  
of Wagstaff; Bates got in Lowry's way. Lowry dived  
toward the place where the Hornet had stood. He  
grabbed someone -

Lowry; (EFFORT) I got you!

Burke; Leggo! Leggo yuh fathead! It's me! It's me yuh got!

Bates; Here's a light. Just a second.

(SWITCH)

AD LIB: Where is he? Where'd that Hornet go? Get him!  
He got away, ETC.)

Lowry; He got out that door, of course.

Bates; There he goes! Look! He and a pal are running toward  
that car!

Burke; Lemme get my gun!

Axford; Shoot him, Burke! Shoot! He's gittin' away!

(SHOTS)

(HORNET CAR START FAST)

MUSIC: INTERLUDE, FADE UNDER

Axford; Hello, hello, Gunnigan! Is that you? () Well this is Axford callin'! Listen, hold everythin'! Me an' Lowry are comin' in wit' a story that'll knock you out of yer chair! We got Bates! An' Bates got Wagstaff an' Carslake - an' that's not all -- there's evidence tuh put the spalpeens away fer keeps! Line up the rewrite boys! We're comin' in!

MUSIC: BURST TO FINISH

Britt; Axford, do you know what time it is?

Axford; (TIRED) Yes, I know, Reid, and it's tired I am! But didn't you git home early? I thought you'd be out dancin' all night.

Britt; No, Axford, it wasn't a dancing party. What have you been doing?

Axford; (SIGHS) Reid, he got away again.

Britt; (CURIOUS) He?

Axford; I'm talkin' of the Green Hornet.

Britt; Oh yes. I was talking to Gunnigan. He gave me the story. But don't worry, Axford, you've got Bates.

Axford; Yeah, an' Bates had what it'll take tuh put Wagstaff an' Carslake in the hoosegow an' expose the graft on that sewer project.

Britt; Well, I'd say that's enough for one evening.

Axford; Maybe I ought tuh be satisfied wit' it. But golly,  
Reid, yuh know you miss out on an awful lot o'  
excitin' adventures by goin' tuh parties all the time.

Britt; I do?

Axford; Yeah. It was Bates that called the Sentinal, an' it  
was you he asked fer. Now if you'd been on the job  
yuh could O' been in on the show down wit' me an'  
Lowry. You sure <sup>missed</sup> ~~missed~~ some excitement.

Britt; Oh well, Axford, after all, my evening ~~show~~ wasn't  
exactly dull.

MUSIC: INTERLUDE

NEWSBOY: Sentinal Extry Paper! Bates leads capture of grafters!  
Read all about the sewer graft expose! City Engineer  
and Wagstaff held! Green Hornet makes escape!  
Green Hornet still at large! Sentinal Extry Paper!

theme