

The Green Hornet

by Fran Striker

Number 828

Date ~~10-14-47~~ 10-14-47

HIGH PRESSURE

33

Britt, Axford. Kato, Case, Gunnigan.

Senior Reid... (Britt's father)

Belinda Travis....low, pleasant, ingenue.

Broderick.....middle aged construction worker

Red .....laborer. Straight.

Gorman .....stuffed shirt.

Voice

Voice 2...

Woman - (ADLIB BIT)

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(USUAL OPENING)

Annor; Britt Reid's father, after retiring from active management of the Daily Sentinel, went West to take life easy. He had, as a confidential, personal secretary, a young lady who was competent as well as attractive. Her name was Linda Travis.

Senior; (ANGRY) What in thunder is the matter with that boy? What's the matter with him, Miss Travis? Britt has a good head. Why can't he take over the reins of the Daily Sentinel the way I want him to? (PAUSE) Look at these circulation figures! Just look at them! For the first time in thirty years, the Sentinel has lost top place in circulation! Britt isn't putting the punch, the aggression into it! What's the matter with him? (PAUSE) Well, answer me!

Linda; You - you really want an answer, Mr. Reid?

Senior; Of course I do!

Linda; You may not like it.

Senior; Come, come, Miss Travis. You've been handling my affairs for a long time. Speak up!

Linda; Well, of course, I may be mistaken, but it seems to me --- of course I can only judge by the correspondence between you and your son, but I think he's been pampered! He - well, sometimes I wonder if he's not just a spoiled child!

Senior; Child?

Linda; Oh, I know he's big and strong and he was an athlete in college, but from where I sit it looks as if he's just throwing away the greatest opportunity a man ever had.

Senior; Um-m -

Linda; And if that is the case, it's not fair. You've been too good to him; too generous. Oh, golly, I'd like to tell him a few things -

Senior; (SURPRISED) Linda! Er - uh - I mean Miss Travis -

Linda; I - I'm sorry, sir. I shouldn't have expressed myself so freely, and as I said, I might be mistaken.

Senior; I wonder.

Linda; For your sake, I hope I am. (SIGHS) Oh gee, I'd give my eye teeth for a chance at a newspaper career, and your son has it handed to him on a gold platter!

Senior; You say you want a newspaper career?

Linda; More than anything else in the world.

Senior; (PONDERING) Um-m --- would you like to go East and work on the Sentinal?

Linda; Oh, Mr. Reid ---

Senior; Do you think you could get a job without my help?

Linda; Well -

Senior; Yes, I think you could. You might continue in my employ, continue to draw a salary while you find out whether or not you're right about my son. ( ) We'll talk that over as soon as I've written him a letter about this circulation report!

MUSIC: SHARP BURST

Kato; You do not like the breakfast, Mr. Britt?

Britt; Kato, this letter from Dad has done things to my appetite. He's really steamed up about our circulation.

Kato; Has fallen off?

Britt; Yes. The Clarion's gone ahead of the Daily Sentinel. You know, Kato, I think I've been wrong.

Kato; Wrong, Mr. Britt?

Britt; Yes. I've purposely carried out the role of a clubman and a playboy. I didn't want people to take me seriously-

Kato; But Mr. Britt, you have not been playboy. You have been very serious.

Britt; I've been putting on an act. I was afraid that if I took a serious attitude, someone might put two and two together, and associate me with the Green Hornet --

Kato; But Mr. Britt --

Britt; The Sentinel's had all the scoops on the Green Hornet -

Kato;           That is true -

Britt;           From now on, Kato, I'll have to take that chance. This letter from Dad puts things in a different light. I've got to stop acting like a playboy and be myself. Gunnigan, Miss Case, Axford, Lowry -- all of them, they're beating their brains out trying to put the Sentinel over. They all think I'm letting 'em down. They're loyal because of Dad, not because they like me.

Kato;           Oh, I think you are wrong, Mr. Britt.

Britt;           (EMPHATICALLY) Well, confound it, Kato, they may like me but they don't respect me and starting today, things are going to be different. The Daily Sentinel is mine and I'm going to run it! As soon as I get to the office, I'm going to give Miss Case a few letters and by noon, the gang at the office will know they have a new boss!

MUSIC: BURST

(TYPING)

(DOOR OPENS AND CLOSES EMPHATICALLY)

(STOP TYPING)

Case;           Oh, good morning, Mr. Reid. Aren't you earlier than usual?

Britt;           No, Miss Case, I'm one hour late.

Case;           I - I beg your pardon?

Britt;           Any calls?

- Case; The secretary of the Civic Club called to remind you of a committee meeting --
- Britt; Phone and tell him I can't attend the meeting today. Then write a letter to the effect that I'll have to resign from the golf committee. Express the usual regrets -- pressure of business --
- Case; (INCREDULOUS) P-p-pressure of b-business!!
- Britt; Send another letter to the country club explaining that I'll be unable to take part in the bridge tournament --
- Case; Y-y-yes sir -
- Britt; And the Yacht Club. I can't go on the cruise. You know the name of that secretary -
- Case; Mr. Reid, are you - are you going away?
- Britt; No. I'm going to work. Send a Memo to the heads of all departments. There'll be a staff meeting in the conference room at two o'clock this afternoon. We're going to decide what's happened to our circulation and what we're going to do about it!
- MUSIC: BURST, BREAK --
- AD LIB: (MURMURS) (What's going on?) (What's got into Reid?)  
(staff meeting, eh?)
- Gunnigan; What's it all about, Miss Case? Has he had a sudden burst of energy or something?
- Voice; Maybe he's been takin' vitamins!

- Case; Now look, Gunnigan, he's not fooling. Maybe he's at last found himself.
- Gunnigan; I'd sure like to believe it, but I've got to be shown.
- Annex; Gunnigan, the veteran city editor was skeptical when Britt Reid's secretary passed the word about the young publisher's resignation from many club activities --
- Gunnigan; I tell you, Casey, Britt's old man was one of the hardest hitting men in the publishing business. He was a natural. If I thought Britt had half the punch I'd be with him all the way --
- Case; Gunnigan, he has
- Gunnigan; I wonder. Here, Casey, take this story into him and see how he wants it handled. We'll see how much punch the boy's got.
- Case; What's that?
- Gunnigan; Steve Broderick has walked out on that tunnel they're building beneath the river. He won't give any explanation.
- Case; Is that all you know about it?
- Britt; They have to wear tags, giving the address of the nearest compression chamber and a warning to take them there, and NOT to a hospital, if found unconscious.
- Case; What if a sand hog -- or a -- a high pressure man were to be taken to a hospital?

Gunnigan; I was just thinking about the way Reid's father would go after it. Oh boy, there was a newspaper man! He'd get the same hunch I've got and believe me, sister, he'd find a way to get his teeth into the dirty work that's goin' on beneath the river.

MUSIC: BURST

Case; It's that new tunnel, Mr. Reid, the one they're building under the river.

Britt; I know about the tunnel, Miss Case, but why did Broderick quit the job?

Case; That's what everyone is asking - but Broderick wont talk. I've gitten a little information about Broderick - he's been boss of the sand hogs.

Britt; Yes, I know. He used to be a sand hog himself. He knows what it's like to work underground in high pressure - he knows the dangers, - the risk - and there's plenty of risk under the best of conditions.

Case; I've heard that men who work in high pressure have to be very careful - even when they're off duty.

Britt; Unless the doctors knew that the man had been exposed to high pressure, they'd treat him for a heart attack - and that would be fatal.

Case; What would be the proper treatment?

Britt; Compression chamber - just like the one that's used when men come out of the high pressure section in the tunnel. But getting back to Broderick - that man can tell things.

Case; He- he can tell things?

Britt; Yes! That tunnel is another one of Gorman's jobs.

Case; The Gorman Construction Company --

Britt; Right. And everything that Gorman has done has been shady. The other day at the Civic Club, a couple of engineers were talking about the tunnel.

Case; What'd they say about it?

Britt; Gorman got the contract because his bid was low, but he can't do the job at his price and make a profit.

Case; But he is doing it.

Britt; Then he can't be doing it according to specifications.

Case; There must be inspectors --

Britt; Inspectors! Money will buy them. It costs less to buy inspectors than it does to buy top grade material!

Case; You think that's why Broderick quit?

Britt; That's what I want to find out.

Case; But if that's the case, why doesn't Broderick talk?

Britt; It would do him no good if he couldn't prove anything.

Case; Are you sure he couldn't prove anything?

Britt; Humph! What chance would an ordinary guy like Broderick have against Gorman and the city inspectors?

Case; I see what you mean.

Britt; Miss Case-- I'm going to have a look at that tunnel!

Case; You?

Britt; Yes. I'll talk to some of the sand hogs -- see what they have to say --- try to get a line on things.

(DOOR OPENS SHARPLY)

Axford; (BACK & COMING IN) Hey, Reid - sufferin' snakes, the whole place is in a spin an' Gunnigan is crackin' the whip ---

Case; Gunnigan isn't the only one.

Axford; What's all the talk about you, Reid?

Britt; It's very simple, Axford. I'm taking over.

Axford; (AMAZED) Holy Crow!

Britt; You're just in time!

Axford; Fer what?

Britt; You and I are going to have a talk with some of the sand hogs on the new tunnel job.

Axford; (GULP) Y-yuh mean - you an' me?

Britt; Um.

Axford; Y-yuh don't mean we're tuh go down intuh the tunnel?

Britt; If they'll let us.

Axford; Yuh mean down under the river?

Britt; Right.

Axford; Where the sand hogs work under pressure?

Britt; Right.

Axford; But Reid, it's dangerous. Sometimes those things  
cave in.

Britt; I know it. That's why you and I are going.

Axford; Huh?

Britt; Dad might be sore if I risked the lives of some  
good reporters.

MUSIC BREAK

SOUND BG OF CONSTRUCTION

Red; (READING)" Warning! This man is a high pressure  
worker. If found unconscious, do not take to a  
hospital. Rush him to compression chamber at pier  
forty-seven." Here's a badge for you, Mr. Reid,  
and one for you.

Axford; I - I don't feel so good, Reid-

Britt; (LAUGHS) Nonsense, Axford. This will be an experience.

Red; Each of you had better wear those badges for a few  
days after you come up from below.

Britt; Thanks, Red.

Red; Remember, you're goin' below at your own risk.

Britt; I'll remember. B y the way, isn't that Broderick?

Red; Oh, yeah.

Britt; I thought he'd resigned from this job.

Red; He hangs around. Can't teach an old dog new tricks.

Britt; Come on, Axford. We'll talk to him before we go below.

Axford; (EAGERLY) Yeah. Let's do that! Let's talk all day.

BRITTT?? (A FEW STEPS)

Britt; (CALLS) Broderick -

Brod; (BACK) Huh?

Britt; I'd like to talk to you. My name's Reid- the Daily Sentinal.

Brod; Reid, eh?

Britt; This is Mike Axford/

Axford; Sure it's glad I am tuh meet yez, Broderick.

Brod; Yer wearin' badges.

Britt; We're planning to gobdown under the river and see how things are coming along.

Brod; Excuse me, will yuh? I've got something to do.

Britt; Just a minute. Any reason why we shouldn't go below?

Brod; It's up to you, I don't work here any more.

Britt; How come?

Brod; Look, Reid, I've got nothing to say.

Britt; Has Gorman bought your silence?

Brod; (COLD ANGER) Another crack like that and I'll -  
( ) Skip it.

**Britt;** You know things, Broderick. I wonder what it would take to make you tell 'em?

(EXCITEMENT IN B G)

**Axford;** Hey Reid! Look over by the tunnel! Somethin' has happened!

**AD LIB:** (CROWD NOISES)

BG OF EXCITEMENT. ALARM BELL ETC)

**Britt;** What's all that!

**Brod;** (Frantic) I knew it! I knew it'd happen!

**Britt;** What's happened? (START RUNNING)(ASIDE) Come on Axford.

RUNNING STEPS

**Brod;** (YELLING AND RUNNING) Hey Ned! Red! Is this is?

**Red;** (BACK, FRENZIED EXCITEMENT) It's a cave in! She's collapse d! Nine boys are down below and they're all trapped!

(STOP RUNNING)

**Britt;** You mean to say the tunnel caved in?

**Ned;** Yeah!

**Brod;** (WILDLY) It had tuh happen! Oh that murderin' crook!

**Ree;** Nine men gone!

**Brod;** It's Gorman! It's Gorman I tell yez! A murderer an' he'll get away w'ih it!

Britt; (SHARPLY) Just a minute, Broderick -

Broderick; Let go my arm!

Britt; You just made a crack about Gorman. What did you mean by that?

Broderick; I - I didn't mean anythin' --

Britt; You called Gorman a murdering crook -

Broderick; No no!

Britt; What do you know about him?

Broderick; I spoke without thinkin' - Now lemme go!

Britt; Maybe you spoke without thinking, but there was something behind that remark. What was it?

Broderick; Look, mister, I'm not talkin' see. The next time I open my mouth it'll be when I talk tuh Gorman himself. Until then I got nothin' to say!

MUSIC: BURST, FADE UNDER

Newsboy; Sentinal, extry paper! Tunnel collapse kills nine sand hogs! Read eye-witness account of tunnel tragedy! Sentinal, extry, paper!

MUSIC: BURST, CUT

Gunnigan; Well, Reid. You got a story!

Britt; Story my eye, Gunnigan. We have the beginning of a story! I want the rest of it. I want proof that Gorman used inferior material on that tunnel! And I'm not fooling!

MUSIC: INTERLUDE

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

(COMMERCIAL)

Annor; The best reporters in the business spent several days trying to establish the fact that the Gorman Construction Company had used inferior materials to build the tunnel that had collapsed, and killed nine men. Then Britt Reid held a meeting in his office —

Britt; We've been hammering for facts about the tunnel collapse. We've carried editorials and made charges of laxity on the part of the city investigators. You know just as well as I do, that the whole tunnel project fairly reeks with graft and corruption! Gorman is a crook — worse than that, he's a murderer! He's killed nine men!

Gunnigan; Reid, speakin' for the reporters, we're up against a brick wall.

Britt; How about the city inspectors?

Voice; I've talked to them and gotten nowhere.

Gunnigan; Gorman owns them!

Britt; What about Gorman?

Voice 2; He's confined to his home — weak heart, so his doctor says.

Britt; Weak heart my eye! His heart's all right when he wants to play tournament golf or ride one of his horses.

Gunnigan; The doctor has the last word, you know that, boss.

Britt; Axford, you've been talking to Broderick —

Axford; An' gittin' no where, Reid.

Britt; He knows things.

Axford; He's still actin' like a clam.

Gunnigan; We carried his statement that he wouldn't talk to anyone but Gorman.

Britt; But why?

Gunnigan; Your guess is as good as mine.

Axford; Reid, he spends all his time around the tunnel entrance, pacin' up an' down, just markin' time 'til he can git tuh Gorman.

Gunnigan; He has a fat chance. Thanks to our <sup>own</sup> newspaper, Gorman knows about Broderick.

Britt; Well, keep trying men. See if one of you can't come up with a new angle of approach. That's all.

AD LIB: (MURMURS, FADING BACK)

Case; Anything for me, Mr. Reid?

Britt; No, Miss Case. Just see that I'm not disturbed. I want to think things over.

Case; Yes sir.

MUSIC: INTERLUDE

Annrc; Britt Reid spent some time in concentrated thought. He was still thinking when he reached his apartment that evening, and then he reached a decision and called for Kato, his valet, the only person who knew that he was the Green Hornet!

Britt; I've got to go out, Kato. It's the only way.

Kato; Tonight, Mr. Britt?

Britt; Right now. And I've got to play the game air-tight!  
Where's that ring you made for me?

Kato; Hornet ring? I will get it.

Britt; I'm going to need it, Kato. I've a plan that may  
crack Gorman! Get the ring, the mask and the gun!

(MUSIC: SHARP BURST, FADE UNDER:)

Annor; 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 that  
fronted on a dark side street. Though supposedly  
abandoned, this building served as the hiding place for  
the sleek, superpowered Black Beauty, streamlined car  
of the Green Hornet.

(STEPS INTO CAR, CAR STARTING, BACK)

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

MUSIC: BURST TO FINISH

(B.G. RIVER FRONT, FAINT CONSTRUCTION  
NOISES)

(FOOTSTEPS, PACING)

- Annex; Broderick paced slowly up and down near the scene of the disaster. He acted like a man in a daze, as if he expected the dead men to come out of the tunnel. He was waiting -- marking time -- day after day -- night after night. His was an anger that could wait and he was waiting and thinking. He didn't see the sleek black car that stopped in the shadows. He wasn't aware of the dark figure who came up behind him until he heard a voice pronounce his name --
- Britt; Broderick!
- Broderick; Eh?
- Britt; Keep it quiet!
- Broderick; (GASP) Masked! You - you're the -- (BREAK OFF) I get it! The Hornet eh? I suppose you're in cahoots with Gorman.
- Britt; Is that what you think?
- Broderick; My fault for talkin' too much. I shouldn't have said I was waitin' for Gorman. I suppose he read it in the paper an' sent you to rub me out.
- Britt; Get into my car.
- Broderick; (SUDDEN EFFORT) Like fun I --
- Britt; Sorry!
- Broderick; (AD LIB COUGHING)
- Voice; (BACK) Hey, what's the matter? What's goin' on over there
- AD LIB; (BACK) (STIR) Someone's with Broderick! What's happened to him? (ETC.) (SUSTAIN AS:)

Britt; (EFFORT) Had to gas you, Broderick.

(FAST STEPS)

(RUNNING WITH EFFORT) Heavy for a man your size --

AD LIB: (APPROACHING)

Kato; Hurry. Workers come this way!

Britt; (EFFORT) Get him into the car!

(BUSINESS OF GETTING INTO CAR)

(CUE) All right, that'll do. Now step on it, Kato.  
You know where to go!

(CAR STARTING AND FADES)

AD LIB: (COMING IN) (I saw him! He was masked!)(He did something  
to Broderick!)(Call the cops! That guy captured  
Broderick!)(I saw the mask I tell you! It was the  
Green Hornet!)

MUSIC: BURST

Annrc; Gorman was in bed and asleep. He didn't stir as a  
dark figure carrying an unconscious burden reached a  
balcony and moved thru the open window. The Green Hornet  
placed Broderick on the floor, then gave him an injection  
with a hypodermic needle. Still Gorman didn't stir.  
The masked man crossed the room and locked the bedroom  
door as Broderick opened his eyes --

Broderick; (GROANS) Wha -- what -- who -- where --

Britt; All right, I'll turn on the light --

(SWITCH)

Annex; Broderick sat up and looked around. It was then that Gorman awakened --

Gorman; (WAKING) I say -- what -- what's this?

Britt; Keep it quiet, Gorman!

Gorman; M-masked! Why you -- you're the Green Hornet!

Britt; Right!

Broderick; (EXPLOSIVELY) Gorman! Hey, what kind of a gag is this?

~~XXXXXXXXXX~~  
Britt; It's no gag, Broderick. You wanted to talk to Gorman face to face. Well there he is.

Gorman; (GASP) Broderick! You!

Broderick; Yeah, Gorman -- it's me.

Britt; This might come in handy, Broderick. It's a murder confession. Perhaps you can persuade Gorman to sign it.

Gorman; Confession? Are you mad?

Broderick; Gorman, you dirty --

Britt; (CUTTING IN) One minute, Broderick. In this paper there are spaces provided for Gorman to fill in the names of the inspectors he bribed, how much he paid them, where he cheapened the tunnel with poor materials and everything else he's done. Now it's up to you --

Broderick; Up to me, eh? All right, that's all I want to know.

Gorman; No no! Wait! Listen to me --

Broderick; Gorman, I didn't shoot my mouth off because I couldn't prove anything. Nine men are dead because of you. Some of them were my best pals. You killed 'em, see! You killed 'em!

Gorman; No no!

Broderick; The law couldn't get you. There was no use of me talkin' an' countin' on justice from the law. I'll deal with you myself --

Gorman; Wait, listen! Hornet! Whoever you are, help me! This man is mad!

Broderick; You bet I'm mad!

Gorman; Get away from me! Broderick, don't kill me! Please -- listen --

Broderick; Listen! Huh, for what?

Britt; Let him sign a confession if he wants to.

Broderick; What good will that do? It won't hold up in court.

Britt; If he fills in the names of the men he bribed, the law will carry on from there.

Broderick; You heard what he said, Gorman. I don't know why I should do it -- I've been waitin' days and days to get at you --

Gorman; I can't sign such a paper! I can't fill in those names! I -- I --

Broderick; All right then, we'll do it my way!

(B.G. SCUFFLE)

AD LIB: (BACK AS:)

Woman; (BEYOND DOOR) Henry! Henry! What's the matter?  
What's going on?

(HAMMERING ON DOOR)

Voice; (BEYOND DOOR) Mr. Gorman! Mr. Gorman! Open  
the door! (SUSTAIN AD LIB)

Woman; (BEYOND DOOR, AD LIBBING) Call the police! Open  
the door! Break it down! Do something! (AD LIB)

(AD LIB B.G. OF RAPPING ON DOOR AND  
PEOPLE OUTSIDE)

Annrc; Britt Reid stood at the window, tense and poised  
while Gorman's wife and servant pounded on the  
bedroom door. Britt watched Broderick tusseling with  
the man on the bed --

Broderick; Are you going to give those names! Are you going  
tuh sign that paper?

Gorman; (WAILING, AD LIBBING)

Annrc; Britt also watched the dark garden beyond the balcony  
and then he saw a phosphorescent glow as Kato signalled  
with the Hornet ring. The glow moved slowly in a large  
circle and the Hornet knew what it meant.

Britt; (TO HIMSELF) The police have come! Got to get out  
of here!

Annrc; He knew it was time to leave, and yet he lingered.  
Gorman wasn't ready to give up --

Broderick; What about it, Gorman? It's your last chance!

Gorman; (WAILING) My arm-- my arm! Let go! I'll sign! I'll  
sign! I'll give you those names!

Britt; Call them off, Gorman! The names of the inspectors!  
Stand back, Broderick!

Gorman; Bigelow! Bigelow was one of them ---

Britt; And another ---

Gorman; Jackson! Jackson and Martin --- I -- I paid them, too.  
I bribed them --

Britt; Sign here! Stay with him, Broderick. See that he  
signs it.

Broderick; You bet I will.

Gorman; I'll sign! I'll sign! I don't want to die!

Broderick; Here's the pen, you rat! Go on and sign!

(CONFUSION BEYOND DOOR, DOOR BREAKING IN)

(CONFUSION OF VOICES, ETC.)

Annor; The door collapsed before an onslaught of police.  
They rushed into the room, but the Hornet was thru the  
window and over the balcony, streaking across the lawn ---

(RUTTING STEPS AND STOP)

Kato; Mr. Britt, did you not see ring?

Britt; I saw it, Kato, but I had to stay until I knew that  
Gorman would sign and that Broderick wouldn't kill him.

Kato; I call police -- they come -- I signal --

Britt; They were practically in the room when I left. Here --  
take this stuff and give me my other top coat --

Kato; Here -- here it is.

Britt; Good enough. Now get going. Put the Black Beauty away --

Kato; But you not come with me --

Britt; I should say not! I'm going back into that house by the front door and get the story!

(HORNET CAR START AND FADE)

MUSIC: BURST

(CITY ROOM NOISES)

Voice; What do you think of the new set-up, Gunnigan?

Gunnigan; I'm full of curiosity. I'd sure like to see young Reid get his father's grip on things, but I've got to be shown.

Voice; We're not getting to first base on the Gorman thing.

Gunnigan; I know it. Not even a new~~Z~~ lead for the next edition. I --

(STIR IN B.G.)

Voice; What's going on over there?

Gunnigan; I don't know.

Britt; (BACK) Bring that rewrite to my office when you get it ready.

Gunnigan; It's Reid!

Voice; So it is!

Britt; (APPROACHING) Gunnigan, you better call down and have them hold page one. We have a new head -- maybe a couple of pictures.

Gunnigan; New head? Pictures?

Britt; Baker's in the morgue seeing what he can find.

Gunnigan; Pictures of whom?

Britt; A few of the city inspectors -

Gunnigan; Inspectors?

Britt; Yes, the inspectors that Gorman bribed.

Voice; But do you know their names?

Britt; Of course, their names are in the confession. The police are picking them up right now.

(PHONE HOOK)

Gunnigan; Gimme the composing room -

Britt; Axford's at headquarters. He'll get the story from that angle.

Gunnigan; You'd better hold page one. Something's popping, but I'm not sure just what. Hang on the line -

Britt; ~~Britt~~ Gunnigan Gorman has confessed. I just came from his home -

Gunnigan; Holy mackerel! But how - how come? What brought it about?

Britt; I decided to try to see Gorman myself. I went to the house and it was bedlam. Broderick had gotten into Gorman's room by going up a trellis to a balcony. Someone called the police. They broke into the room just as Gorman signed a full confession naming everyone with whom he conspired.

Gunnigan; You said Broderick was there -

Britt; Broderick persuaded Gorman to sign the confession -

Gunnigan; Hey, Joe, are you still on the line? ( ) Well sign off! I'll send down a new eight column banner and make room for a two column drop! Britt Reid's brought in a story and it's a lulu!

(SLAM PHONE HOOK)

Britt; Hank's doing a rewrite, Gunnigan. He'll have it in your hands in a few minutes.

Gunnigan; Hey, there's another thing - Reid. How did Broderick happen to call on Gorman after waiting all this time?

Britt; You've got your lead, Gunnigan. Rush it thru while I do a follow up featuring Broderick's story.

Gunnigan; Broderick's story! What's that?

Britt; According to Broderick, he was taken to Gorman's house by the Green Hornet.

Voice; The Green Hornet!

Gunnigan; Now!

Britt; (FADING) I'm going to my office and work over the Hornet angle -

Voice; Gunnigan, if Reid keeps on like this, I'll be willing to say he's got a spark of his father -

Gunnigan; He's got a spark all right, and if it bursts into flame (CHUCKLE) You'll see fireworks abound this office -

MUSIC:

Newsboy;

Sentinal, extry, paper! Gorman admits conspiracy!  
Confession names city inspectors! Read all about  
the showdown! Green Hornet involved! Green Hornet  
still at large! Sentinal, extry, paper!

t h e m e