

Cole

The Green Hornet  
by Fran Striker

Number: \_\_\_\_\_

DIPLOMATICALLY DONE

Date: 1-6-48

840

28

TAN 9

Dodge running

(USUAL OPENING)

(FADE IN CAR RUNNING & FOE HORN)

Annrc; The small car pushing through the fog-drenched night carried three representatives from the influential newspaper the Daily Sentinel. Michael Axford drove; it was his car; Ed Lowry, the ace reporter was beside the big Irishman while a photographer rode in the rear seat. They were on their way back from a routine assignment.

Axford; Lowry, don't be tellin' me how tuh drive!

Lowry; All right, all right, just take it easy, that's all! Especially going over the bridge. Your tires aren't so hot.

Axford; They're pre-war, I'll have yez know!

Lowry; Pre-war is right, and worn as smooth as a skating rink! If we slide thru the guard rail it's a two hundred foot drop to the river.

Axford; I'm bein' careful. By golly this fog is gettin' worse every minute. Maybe it'll help if I turn on the spot light.

Lowry; I should have known better than to cover this assignment in your car.

Voice; I should have known better than to come out on a night like this. Axford, whatever gave you the idea that I could get some news photos?

Lowry; That mass meeting was a dud. I could have covered it from my desk. (PLEADS) Hey, Axford, will you slow down?

~~Something awful~~  
Axford; (SHARPLY) Sufferin' snakes!

*Car stop* (BRAKES SQUEAL, CAR STOPS ABRUPTLY)

Voice; (AD LIB EXCLAMATION)

Lowry; I didn't mean stop cold!

(CAR DOOR OPENS AS:)

Axford; (FADING BACK SLIGHTLY, AD LIBBING) Holy crow, look! Lemme at him! Lemme out! (YELLING) Hey, hold on, Mister!

Voice; (AD LIBBING) What's the matter with him? Hey, Axford, what's up?

(STEPS SCUFFLING)

Lowry; Axford, have you - - - Look, he's grabbed that guy at the rail!

Axford; (SLIGHTLY BACK, STRUGGLING) Cut it out! You can't do that! It's again the law! Lowry, Bart! Gimme a hand!

Lowry; Coming up!

Colchek; (AD LIBBING, STRUGGLING) You let me go, you hear! You let me go! I can do what I want!

(STEPS ON CONCRETE)

Lowry; We're with you, Axford!

Axford; (STRUGGLING) He was about tuh jump over the rail!

Colchek; (AD LIBBING) Let me go! Let me go!

Axford; (STRUGGLING) By golly, he's as slippery as an eel!

Colcheck; (VIOLENT EFFORT) Now I show you!

Lowry; Look out!

Axford; I'll stop the spalpeen! (EFFORT)

(BLOW)

Voice; (BACK) I got it! Oh boy, what a pic!

Lowry; Axford, you slugged him!

Axford; Lowry, I had tuh do it tuh keep him from jumpin' off the bridge!

Lowry; We'd better get him in the car and take him to a hospital or something. I hope you didn't crack his skull when you slugged him!

Voice; I got a picture of it! Drop me at the office!

MUSIC: BURST

(FADE IN STEPS)

Axford; (WHISTLING:)

Anncr; The following morning as he walked toward his office in the Daily Sentinal Building, Michael Axford wore his hat at a jaunty angle, his cigar jutted importantly and beneath his arms was a folded newspaper --

(DOOR OPENS AND CLOSIS)

Case; Oh good morning, Michael.

Axford; Top o' the mornin' tuh yez, Casey. Did yuh see me story in the paper with a picture? It came out good in spite o' the fog.

Case; I saw it and so did Mr. Reid. He's waiting to see you about it.

Axford; (CHUCKLES) Yeah, maybe he's goin' tuh congratulate me or somethin' -

Case; Or something!

(DOOR OPENS)

Britt; (SLIGHTLY BACK) I thought I heard you, Axford.

Axford; Good mornin', Reid. Did yez see - - -

Britt; (CUTTING IN) Axford, I don't like pictures of Sentinel reporters slugging people.

Axford; But Reid - - -

Britt; Especially a character like Colchek. The poor guy's had trouble enough without having a hospital bill.

Axford; But I was only - - -

Britt; I know. You were trying to keep him from jumping off the bridge after having been fleeced by racketeers.

Axford; Fleeced? Racketeers?

Britt; Axford, as far as you were concerned the story ended when you took Colchek to the hospital, but Lowry didn't stop there.

- Axford; Huh? I stayed around 'til Colchek was all right, but he wouldn't say nothin'.
- Britt; Lowry called on his wife.
- Axford; Oh he did, eh! Why that double-crossin' spalpeen! So that's why he told me tuh sit at the hospital an' cool me heels!
- Case; What's the racket, Mr. Reid?
- Britt; Colchek is one of many people who left a lot of money in Europe. He seems to have been a wealthy man before the war, but his money was tied up and when he came to the United States he could bring only a couple of thousand dollars with him.
- Axford; But what's the racket?
- Britt; Some men contacted Colchek and told him they could get most of his fortune for him. He believed them.
- Case; And of course they couldn't do it.
- Britt; No. They took all the money he had, then told him there was nothing they could do. I wonder how many other poor Europeans have been swindled in the same way.
- Axford; Holy Crow, yuh think there's others?
- Britt; The D. A. has had a number of complaints
- 
- Axford; Oh golly.
- Britt; There probably are a number of men like Colchek - down and out, discouraged, disillusioned - - about to be evicted from their homes.

Axford; So that's why he was tryin' a Steve Brody! Why did he tell me that?

Britt; Apparently Colchek's not talking.

Axford; Where's Lowry now?

Britt; He wanted to talk to Colchek and his wife at the same time, so he went back to the house as soon as he heard that Colchek had been released from the hospital.

Axford; That's enough, by golly! Lowry needn't think he can steal another march on me! I'm goin' over there an' get in on this interview, an' Reid, if it's a racket, by golly, I'm goin' after them racketeers! (FADING)  
It's time that sort o' thing was stopped!

(DOOR OPEN AND CLOSE)

MUSIC: BURST

Lowry; (FADING IN) Now look here, Colchek, you might as well give me all the facts. Your wife has already told me how you were swindled. If you'll tell me about the men who - -

Colchek; I dare not talk! If the authorities learn I am without money, they will send me back to the old country!

Lowry; Who told you that?

Colchek; My boy who was born in this country will be kept here, but me - they will send me back!

Lowry; Nonsense! Our government doesn't break up families!  
Now if you'll just tell me - -

Colchek; No, no, no! I have nothing to say! I cannot talk!

Lowry; Mrs. Colchek, you told me your husband had a couple of thousand dollars - -

Colchek; She does not know. She has nothing to say.

Lowry; How about it, Mrs. Colchek?

Mrs. Colchek; I -- I do not know. I have nothing to say -

Colchek; There, you see. Now, please go away.

Lowry; Colchek, the men you talked to are crooks! They stole your money! If you'll tell me what they look like, where you met them - -

Mrs. C; Look there! The window!

Colchek; (CRY OUT) That man!

Lowry; Where?

Colchek; (CRYING OUT) The window! The window! He is the one!

Lowry; Let me at him!

(COUPLE OF FAST STEPS, JERK DOOR OPEN,  
RUNNING STEPS SUSTAINING)

Colchek; (FADING BACK FAST AND YELLING, AD LIB) No no, please! Please come back! You only make trouble for me!

Lowry; (SHOUTING BACK) Don't worry, Colchek! Keep out of this hall! Stay in your living room!

(JERK DOOR OPEN)

*S.N.*  
I'll get the lug!

(DOOR SLAMS)

Axford; (BACK, YELLING) Hey, Lowry!

Lowry; (RUNNING) That guy, Axford! Get him!

Axford; (FADING IN) Hold on, yuh spalpeen! It seems like  
yer wanted by Lowry!

Meade; Yeah?

(BLOW)

Axford; (GRUNTS) Ooop!

Meade; *Back* (FADING) That'll hold you!

*V8 start* (CAR DOOR SLAMS, CAR STARTER AS:)

Lowry; (COMING IN) Get him, Axford! Hang on to him!

*fade* Don't let him get away!

(CAR START AND FADE FAST)

Axford; Oh golly, Lowry!

Lowry; Why didn't you hang on to him?

Axford; He got me off guard! He knocked the wind out o' me!  
I had tuh let go of the grip I had on him!

Lowry; A fine thing! I bet all the tea in China he's one  
of the crooks that took Colchek to the cleaners! I -  
(BREAK OFF) What's this?

Axford; Oh, I guess it fell out o' that guy's coat whils't I  
was grapplin' with him. What is it?

(RUSTLING PAPER)

Lowry; Don't know -- hey! This may mean something! We better  
get back to the office - and fast!

MUSIC: BURST

*DMJ*



Annex; The man who had broken away from Axford left his car in the rear of a brownstone house. He went inside, walked down a long hall, then turned into a high ceilinged library -

Ritter; Well, Meade, what have you to report?

Meade; We needn't worry about Colchek.

Ritter; No?

Meade; Not for a minute, Ritter. I heard a newspaper man trying to get information out of him. Colchek won't talk.

---

Ritter; If you think there's the slightest question of it -- we'll arrange to have an -- accident occur.

Meade; It won't be necessary.

Ritter; I hope not. I don't like violence. ( ) Did you see Pundar?

Meade; Yes, I called on him before I went to the Colchek place. (SOFT LAUGH) We're lucky to have Pundar on the job.

Ritter; Did he give you a list?

Meade; Yes, the newest arrivals from Europe, and the amount of money each is bringing into the United States as well as the financial status of each individual in the homeland. I --

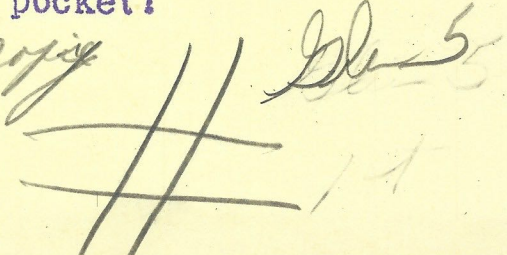
Ritter; (IMPATIENTLY) Well? Well? Where is the list?

Meade; I -- I had it. It was in this pocket. I --

Ritter; (SHARPLY) You've lost it?

Meade; It - it must have fallen from my pocket!

*The call Pundar for with copy*

*Bl-5*  


## MUSIC: INTERLUDE

Axford; (FADING IN) So that was how it happened, Reid. I was just gettin' out o' me car, an' goin' toward the house when this guy came runnin' toward me wit' Lowry after him.

Britt; Too bad you couldn't have hung on to him, Axford. We might have learned something.

Lowry; Maybe we did.

Britt; Eh? What do you mean, Lowry?

Lowry; This paper fell from the guy's pocket. Notice the letter head - -

Britt; Why this is from the office of the vice-consul of the - - (BREAK) Great scott!

Lowry; There's a phone number on the letter head.

Britt; Just a minute -

(CLICK OF DICTO)

- Miss Case, call Grammarcy two three six two eight.

~~I'll hold the line.~~

Case; (ON PHONE) Very well.

Axford; Yer callin' that vice-consul's office?

Britt; Yes.

Low ry; Mr. Reid, do you suppose that list of names might mean something.

Britt; It might and it might not, Lowry. That's what I want to find out.

Lowry; They're all foreign names.

Britt; I noticed that. They seem to be countrymen of brother Colchek.

Axford; They's a lot o' figures after each name.

Britt; Um-m.

Case; ~~(ON PHONE) Mr. Reid -~~

Britt; Yes, Miss Case -

Case; (PHONE) I have your number. Mr. Pundar is on the line. He's a secretary.

Britt; Thanks, Miss Case. () Mr. Pundar?

Pundar; (PHONE) Yes -

Britt; My name is Britt Reid of the Daily Sentinal. One of our men found a list of names - - seems to be a list of your countrymen on one of your letter heads. If you've lost such a list - -

Pundar; (PHONE, SHARPLY) We have lost nothing!

Britt; Then this list - -

(CLICK OF PHONE AT OTHER END)

Hello - (PAUSE) Well, how do you like that?

Lowry; Did he hang up on you?

Britt; He did and sharply.

Axford; Why that spalpeen. Well, there's appreciation for yuh. By golly, yuh try tuh do the guy a favor - -

Britt; (SLIGHT LAUGH) It doesn't matter -

Lowry;            Look, Boss, if that pipsqueak secretary gave you  
the brush-off, why don't you call Andrew Orloff,  
the Consul himself?

Britt;            Oh I don't know about that, Lowry.

Axford;          You know the guy, don't yuh, Reid?

Britt;            Oh, we've met socially.

Axford;          Then why not call him an' tell him about this list?

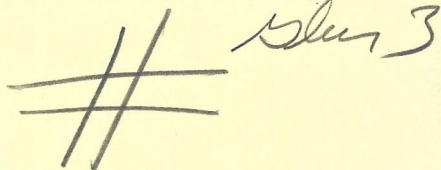
Britt;            I'll think it over.

(PHONE HOOK)

Axford; Well now what do we do? Where do we stand?

Britt; Axford, you and Lowry might keep after Colchek. Try everything you can think of to persuade him to identify the men who threatened him. Meanwhile, we'll hold this list and see if any of these names appear in the news.

MUSIC: INTERLUDE



Anncr; Britt Reid was not nearly as unconcerned about the matter as he appeared. That evening in his apartment, he discussed the racket, Colchek's fear and the curt manner of the secretary named Pundar with his faithful valet Kato.

Britt; I talked to the police commissioner, Kato, and he agrees that an organized racket is operating to victimize men like Colchek.

Kato; What about Mr. Pundar?

Britt; I told Commissioner Higgins about his attitude and my suspicion that the list of names is nothing more nor less than a list of prospective victims.

Kato; Police perhaps investigate?

Britt; ~~No, Kato.~~ The police can't do a thing. Neither can the Federal government.

Kato; Why is that?

Britt; Diplomatic relations, Kato, and the diplomatic immunity of everyone connected with the consulate of any foreign country.

Kato; Another case of red tape, eh, Mr. Britt?

Britt; Exactly, Kato. Get the mask and weapon. This is a case that calls for a move by the Green Hornet!

MUSIC: INTERLUDE

# FIRE /  
# MIDDLE

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

(COMMERCIAL)

Annrc; Britt Reid was determined to learn more about the list of names on the letter head of a foreign consulate. He <sup>WAS READY</sup> ~~was ready~~ to move out as the Green Hornet. 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, CAR STARTING, BACK)

H.C. dont

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!

Please Don

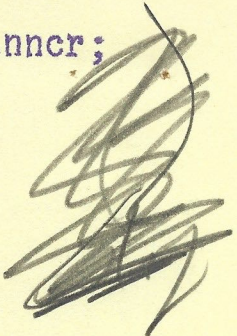
MUSIC: BURST

#

(CAR COMING TO HALT, CAR DOOR OPENS)

(STEPS SUSTAINING)

H.C. sum  
S.N. stop

Annex;  Britt Reid had prepared for the work of the Green Hornet by studying Pundar's living quarters in a small hotel. Parking the Black Beauty in an alley, the masked man climbed the fire escape until he reached a certain window. Looking in, he could see Pundar pacing the floor with nervous strides. It was the work of but a moment to force the window lock, then a sudden pull, and the window was open!

(OPEN WINDOW SUDDENLY)

Pundar; (SLIGHTLY BACK) (GASP) What is this?

Britt; *Cut SN* Hold it, Pundar!

Pundar; (SLIGHTLY BACK) Masked! It is a robbery! It is - -

Britt; Go on, grab the phone and call the police! Tell them what I know.

Pundar; What you - -

Britt; Tell them why Colchek tried to take his own life!

Pundar; Wha - what do you want? Why do you come here?

Britt; I'm interested in the money you and your pals took from Colchek.

Pundar; I - I do not know what you are talking about.

Britt; I think you do!

Pundar; (GASP) Ow-w! My arm! Let go!

Britt; Talk, Pundar!

Pundar; (STRUGGLING) No no, you are hurting my arm! You - -

- Britt; I've no time to waste! You're going to answer my questions here and now or I'll find someone who is more anxious to live!
- Pundar; (CRINGING) Wha - what do you want to know? What are your questions? Please, please, you hurt me!
- Britt; Who's working with you?
- Pundar; I - I work in the office of the consul. I -
- Britt; (CUTS IN) That's not the work I'm talking about! I'm talking about the game you're playing to rob men like Colchek. Denegri - Dumbrowski -
- Pundar; (GASPS) Denegri! Dumbrowski! They have not been robbed! They -
- Britt; But they're marked, aren't they? You're planning to take their money!
- Pundar; I -- I -
- Britt; (HARDER) Aren't you?
- Pundar; Y-y-yes, yes!
- Britt; That's what I thought! Now the names of your pals!
- Pundar; Please - please go!
- Britt; The names!
- Pundar; I - I name them, and they will - will kill me.
- Britt; (SHARPER) What do you think will happen to you if you don't name them?
- Pundar; Please, please! I beg you -
- Britt; The names!



Pundar: (FRANTIC) Don't shoot! Don't shoot. I'll tell you!  
The names are - are Meade and Ritter!

Britt; Thanks! Now we're getting somewhere!

MUSIC BURST.

Annex; Britt Reid learned more about Meade and Ritter, then  
gassed Pundar, and took a locket from the secretaries  
watch chain. It was a little later when he and Kato  
reached the Brownstone house - - -

SOFT STREET NOISES.

Britt; That's the place, Kato. According to Punder, Meade  
and Ritter are both there, balancing their cash.

Kato; Yes sir.

Britt; Stay with the car and be ready for a fast getaway.

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(FADE STREET NOISES OUT)

Ritter; (FADING IN) We haven't done badly, Meade. In fact, I'd say for the time we've been in operation, we've done very well.

Meade; What's the total of cash on hand, Ritter?

Ritter; The total at present is sixty-eight thousand dollars.

Meade; (LOW WHISTLE) That's important money.

Ritter; Our expenses are heavy. It costs considerable to maintain a residence like this.

Meade; I don't see why you have to do it.

Ritter; Front, Meade. We've got to have front to impress these immigrants. Remember, they were important men in the old country.

Meade; I --(BREAK OFF ABRUPTLY)

Ritter; What's the matter?

Meade; I thought I heard someone. ( ) Is Pundar coming here?

Ritter; Not that I know of.

Meade; I could swear I heard someone in the other room.

Ritter; I didn't hear anything.

Meade; Well I - -

(DOOR OPENS)

Ritter; Look! That door!

Meade; (CRY OUT) Masked!

Ritter; The lights! No, no, wait! Don't turn them off!

(SWITCH)

Meade; The lights!

Ritter; Turn on those lights! I can't see a thing! Turn them on, I tell you!

Meade; Ritter, Ritter! Find a lamp! Get ~~some~~ light! There's a masked man in here!

Ritter; Hold everything, whoever you are! Listen to me! Get some light! Let me talk to you! (COUGHING)

Meade; (AD LIBBING) Ritter, where are you? What's the matter with you?

Ritter; (GASPING) I - I don't know - - I can't breathe!

Meade; (SHARPLY) Here he is! (STRUGGLING) I have him! I have him!

(AD LIB STRUGGLE)

Ritter; (COUGHING) I - (AD LIB MORE COUGHING)

Meade; (STRUGGLING) Give me a hand, Ritter! (COUGHS)

Ritter; (GASPING) The air! Wha - what - -

(FALLING BODY)

Meade; (GASPING) Ritter! Ritter! Speak to me! Where are you? What happened? (GAGGING) (COUGHING)

(FALLING BODY)

~~MUSIC: SOFT "PING"~~

Britt; (CUE) (CHUCKLES) (SOFT) Now we can have some light.

(LIGHT SWITCH)

Britt; (MUTTERS) So far Pundar's told the truth. Now we'll see if he was honest about the money - - - and then we'll see what can be done about shattering certain diplomatic immunity.

MUSIC: BURST, FADE UNDER: *Deena 4*

*S.N.* (RUNNING STEPS COMING IN AND STOPPING)

All set, Kato! When Meade and Ritter come to, they're going to have a shock!

(CAR DOOR SLAMS)

*I must call police headquarters*  
Get going! ~~I must~~ keep an appointment with Andrew Orloff!

*H.C. start* (CAR START, FADE FAST)

MUSIC: BURST TO FINISH *Hy*

Ritter; Meade! Meade! Wake up! Wake up, I tell you!

Meade; (MOANING) Wha - what happened?

Ritter; Snap out of it! Don't you remember the masked man?

Meade; (SLIGHTLY DAZED) That's it - - a masked man - - he came here! Wha - what did he do?

Ritter; (EFFORT) Here, let me help you up. He used some kind of gas on us.

Meade; (EFFORT) How - how long was I - out?

Ritter; I don't know. I just came to a couple of minutes ago. We've been robbed.

Meade; (HOLLOWLY) Robbed? You mean - -

Ritter; I mean robbed! Every dime of our money! Sixty- eight thousand dollars -

Meade; If I can get my hands on that - - - Hey look!

Ritter; What's that?

Meade; Looks like part of a watch chain. I - I was holding it in my hand. () Ritter! I got it from the masked man! I was struggling with him! This chain belongs to the man who robbed us!

Ritter; Let me see it.

Meade; Look. That gold charm -

Ritter; (SLOWLY) Yeah - the gold charm -- No wonder that masked man knew his way around this house...Knew that we'd have money here ...

Meade; That chain belongs to Pundar!

Ritter; Exactly. Well, we'll take care of Pundar!

MUSIC: BURST, FADE UNDER

*H.C.*  
Anncr; Kato guided the Black Beauty to a corner near Britt Reid's apartment where the young publisher's convertible had been left in readiness.

(CAR STOPS, CAR DOOR OPENS)

*stop*  
Britt; (GETTING OUT) This is where I leave you, Kato. Take the mask and top coat, then put the Black Beauty away.

Kato; Yes, Mr. Britt.

Britt; From now on, I'll use the convertible.

Kato; You have appointment with consul.

Britt; That's right, and I'll get to Orloff's place just about on schedule!

MUSIC: BURST TO FINISH

(FOOTSTEPS ON STAIRS, TWO MEN, SUSTAINING)

Annex; Britt Reid was accompanied by Andrew Orloff, the Consul in person, as he ascended the stairs of a small hotel to the rooms of Pundar, the secretary.

Britt; It's very kind of you to go to all this trouble, Mr. Orloff.

Orloff; I assure you, Mr. Reid, I am indebted to you for calling my attention to the way Pundar spoke to you on the phone.

Britt; I didn't mean to register a complaint against the secretary -

Orloff; We shall soon know why he was not more interested in the list of names found by your reporter.

Britt; It's strange that he didn't answer the telephone.

Orloff; Yes, it is. It is very strange. The clerk assured me he was in his apartment.

(STEPS ON STAIRS STOP, CROSS FLOOR)

Britt; Is it on this floor?

Orloff; Yes, right over here.

(STEPS HALT)

Here we are.

(RAP ON DOOR)

Britt; (PAUSE) No answer.

Orloff; (CALLS) Pundar! Pundar! Are you in there?

Britt; (MUTTERS) Might try the door.

(RATTLE DOOR)

It's unlocked.

Orloff; Um.

Britt; (MUTTERS) Might as well go in.

(DOOR OPENS)

Pundar; (GROANS)

Orloff; Look! There he is!

Britt; Tied and gagged!

Orloff; Pundar! Pundar! What has happened?

Pundar; (MUMBLING IN GAG)

Britt; (EFFORT) I'll get this gag out of his mouth so he can talk. Just a second, Pundar. Hold still.

Orloff; I have a knife.

Britt; (EFFORT) Won't need it. There you are, Pundar.

Pundar; (GASPING) Mr- Mr. Orloff! Your - your excellency!

Orloff; Pundar! Tell me at once what happened!

Pundar; He - he came here! Th-the Hornet! The Green Hornet!

Orloff; The Green Hornet? I have read about that man!

Britt; Just a second, Pundar, and I'll have your hands free.

(EFFORT) There you are.

- Pundar; He came here - - - he - he attacked me.
- Orloff; For why?
- Pundar; Excellency, I do not know! He - he tried to make me tell diplomatic secrets. He threatened to kill me. I tried to fight, but I was helpless. He took me off guard. He came thru the window from the fire escape.
- Britt; If the Green Hornet came here, the Police should be notified.
- Orloff; A moment please, Mr. Reid. There is the other matter -
- Britt; Oh yes.
- Orloff; Pundar, Mr. Reid is a friend. We have been together at several social functions. Today he telephoned you about a list of names found by one of his reporters - ( ) This list.
- Pundar; Oh that. Your Excellency, it is of no consequence. We have many copies of the list in the office.
- Orloff; Is it customary for you to be disinterested when someone tries to do you a favor - to return that which might be important.
- Britt; Perhaps Pundar had other things on his mind. Perhaps I should never have bothered him at all -
- Pundar; Excellency I am sorry, I -
- Orloff; What is this list? What does it mean? Who are these people and what is the meaning of these figures?
- Pundar; It is just a detail - it is - (BREAK OFF ABRUPTLY) (GASP)
- Meade; (BACK) Stick 'em up, all of you!



Ritter;           You're covered!

AD LIB:           (SURPRISE)

Pundar;           You! You two! Why are you here?

Orloff;           What is the meaning of this?

Britt;           Who are these men?

Ritter;           Pundar knows who we are -- and why we came!

Pundar;           You - you came off the fire escape - the same as  
that other one!

Meade;           Hey, Ritter, this is Britt Reid of the Daily Sentinel.

Ritter;           That's too bad for him.

Britt;           You'd better put down those guns.

Ritter;           We'll put 'em away when we get what we came for. Where  
is it, Pundar?

Pundar;           Please go away. I do not know what you are talking about

Meade;           Yes you do! We're talking about sixty-eight thousand  
dollars you stole from Ritter's place a few minutes ago.

Orloff;           What!

Pundar;           No no! I have not been out of this apartment!

Meade;           You can't lie out of it, Pundar. I struggled with you  
in the dark, and I got this -- a hunk of your watch  
chain!

Pundar;           (FRANTIC) No no! It cannot be so!

Britt;           See here, what are you two talking about?

Ritter;           You shut up, Reid.

Britt;            This man is Andrew Orloff, the Consul from -

Ritter;           (CUTTING IN) We know who he is!

Orloff;           You dare point a gun at me!

Britt;            You two are going to be in trouble over your heads! When Orloff reports this, you -

Ritter;           Orloff won't report anything. Neither will you. () Now Pundar, where's that cash? Hand it over quick or we'll blast all three of you, then find the money for ourselves.

Orloff;           Pundar, what money is this man talking about? What dealings have you had with these creatures?

Ritter;           Plenty dealings, Orloff. But you won't do anything about it.

Britt;            Listen to me! You can't get away with murdering a man like Orloff, or even Pundar-

Ritter;           Yes we can, Reid. That goes for you, too. Now talk fast Pundar!

Pundar;           I have no money! I swear I don't know what you are talking about!

Ritter;           Your last chance -

Pundar;           No no! Please! I swear!

Ritter;           Talk fast!

Pundar;           I cannot tell you! I do not know! I did not go near your place!

Meade; Let him have it, Ritter. The gun has a silencer.

Ritter; All right. You asked for it -

Burke; (BACK) Drop it!

AD LIB: (STIR)

Ritter; Police!

Meade; Get him!

*2 SHOTS* (COUPLE OF SHOTS)

Ritter; (YELL OF PAIN)

AD LIB: (CONFUSION) (AND FIGHT)

(FIGHT)

Axford; (COMING IN) Burke, Burke! Lemme in on it! Lemme help yuh handle them spalpeens!

Burke; The law can handle them, Axford. Get over there, the two of yez! Go on! Stand over against that wall! Keep yer hands up!

Axford; By golly, Reid, what are you doin' here?

Britt; I called on the consul, Axford, and he thought we had better come here and talk to Pundar about that list you found. These men came off the fire escape waving guns at us. Burke, I guess you saved our lives.

Burke; By golly, Mr. Reid, it's a lucky thing we got the tip on the Green Hornet.

Britt; The Green Hornet?

Axford; Yeah Reid. Pundar called the cops an' said he been attacked by the Hornet an' wanted a gyard around the hotel. Me an' Burke was watchin' when you an' the consul got here. Also when these two came an' sneaked up the fire escape!

Pundar; But I did not call. I was bound and gagged.

Britt; Punder, perhaps you have a guardian angel.

MUSIC BURST. *Sch*

Britt; (SIGHS) It's good to be back home, Kato.

Kato; You take great risk tonight, Mr. Britt.

Britt; After calling headquarters, I was sure the police would be on hand.

Kato; Everything work out all right now, eh?

Britt; Yes. Orloff will get the whole story from Pundar. He'll deal with Pundar and the police will take care of Mea de and Ritter. You and I, Kato, will take care of the sixty eight thousand dollars.

Kato; What we do?

Britt; I'll get the list of people from Commissioner Higgins and we'll return the cash to those who were defrauded.

Kato; (CHUCKLE) They never know where money come from.

Britt; There'll be a lot of unanswered questions, Kato. Axford is still trying to figure out who called in Punder's name, for a police guard.

Kato; Commissioner Higgins probably guess truth.

Britt; I'll see that he knows the truth. He'll have to know everything so he'll not suspect that I kept the money.

Kato; (laughs) He never suspect Britt Reid of robbery.

Britt; (LAUGHS) Never can tell. Remember the things he used to say about the Green Hornet?

# theme  
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