

The Green Hornet

"Miss Case Meets the Hornet"

by Fran Striker

Number: 844

Date: 2/3/48

Britt, Kato, Case, Axford

Filbrick Parking lot owner, heavy.

Boswell Smooth lawyer

Grayson Crooked councilman

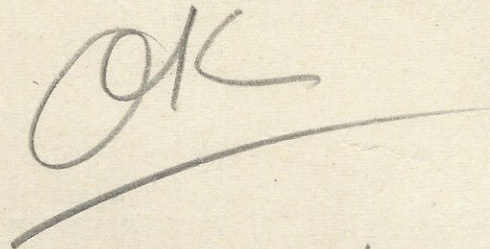
Norton Small part, straight

Jackson Nice, dignified.

Sharkey Small part

Voice (Parking lot att'dt. Small part)

Voice 2 Bit



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MISS CASE MEETS THE HORNET

(USUAL OPENING)

(BACKGROUND OF STREET AND CARS)

Annccr; Britt Reid frowned as he watched the parking lot attendant race cold motors, jam on brakes and generally mishandle the cars that had to be moved. He entered the young publisher's new convertible, touched the starter button and stepped on the gas-

(STARTER. RACE MOTOR)

Britt; (CALLS) Hey, go easy. That's a new motor and it's cold. You needn't race it like that.

Voice; (SLIGHTLY BACK) O.K. O.K. Buddy.

(RASP GEARS)

Britt; (STRONGER) Be careful!

(REALLY RASP THEM. THEN STOP. MOTOR RACE & SLOW)

(CUE) Confound it! Who taught you to drive. Get out. I'll handle 'er.

Voice; Somethin's gone haywire.

(CAR DOOR OPENS)

Britt; It wouldn't surprise me. Get out and let me in.

Voice; Look here, Mister. The gears are shot.

Britt; You stripped them!

Voice; Must've been bad when you drove in. You better take the car back to the dealer.

Britt; That car was mechanically perfect when yī drove in here.

Voice; Aw-w that's what they all say.

Britt; It's what I say, and I'm going to hold you responsible.

Voice; Look, Mister. We hear that every day. But we're not responsible. See? Just read the ticket I gave you. We don't assume no responsibility a-tall. See? That's the rule. You don't like it, I can't help it. I just work here.

Britt; Who owns this lot?

Voice; It's one o' the Filbrick Service Chain.

Britt; Filbrick! He owns most of the lots in town.

Voice; Yeah. An' he makes the rules. () You want tuh leave the car here till you can get a tow, I wont charge yuh extra.

Britt; (SOUR) Generous of you!

Voice; You don't like the rules, you see Filbrick.

Britt; I may do that!

(MUSIC - BURST)

(TYPEWRITER, STOP AS -)

(DOOR OPEN AND CLOSE AS-)

Axford; Hi, Casey. Is Reid in his office.

Axford; Gunnigan was tellin' me he had trouble wit' his new car.

Case; One of the Filbrick parking lot attendants stripped the gears.

Axford; By golly, them parkin' lots are tough on a car. I had a fender creased in one o' them last week.

Case; Mr. Reid is talking to Filbrick right now.

Axford; Filbrick won't do nothin'.

Case; Mr. Reid knows that. But he'll at least have the satisfaction of expressing himself.

(DOOR OPENS, SLIGHTLY BACK)

Britt; (SLIGHTLY BACK & COMING IN) Hello, Axford.

Axford; Reid, Gunnigan was tellin' me about the trouble yuh had at the parkin' lot.

Britt; It's high time those parking lot operators were made to assume some responsibility.

Case; Did you talk to Mr. Filbrick?

Britt; No, Miss Case, I've changed my mind. When I noticed a small item for the next edition, I decided to do my talking where it will do some good.

Case; A small item?

Axford; What's that, Reid?

Britt; There's a new proposal before the city council -- a new ordinance.

Case; Oh -

Britt; If passed, it will make parking lot operators responsible for any theft or damage that occurs while cars are in their care.

Axford; By golly, if the Council passes that, they'll be doin' somethin'!

Case; (DRYLY) For a change. Probably get insurance to cover

Britt; Please get a copy of that ordinance, Miss Case. We'll study it. I think it's the kind of thing the Sentinel should get behind and push!

Britt; If passed, it will make parking lot operators responsible for any theft or damage that occurs while cars are in

MUSIC: INTERLUDE

Boswell; (CLEARING THROAT, IMPORTANTLY) Well now, Filbrick, as an attorney, I --

Axford; By golly, if the Council passes that, they'll be doin'

Filbrick; Save it, Boswell. Never mind the fancy legal talk.

Case; Just tell me what this new ordinance will mean to me.

Boswell; You want it straight, eh, Filbrick?

Filbrick; Straight.

Boswell; If the ordinance goes thru, it will cost you plenty.

Britt; You'll have to bond every one of your attendants. You'll be held responsible for anything stolen from a car in one of your lots, and for any damage that is done.

Filbrick; How much will it cost me?

Boswell; I'm an attorney; not an accountant.

Case; (DRYLY) For a change.

Filbrick; Plenty - won't it?

Boswell; Well, you operate a lot of parking lots. You can probably get insurance to cover --

Britt; If passed, it will make parking lot operators responsible

Filbrick; Maybe it would be smart to insure the defeat of the ordinance. How many councilmen would have to vote against it to defeat it?

Boswell; We have a seven man council. It will take four votes to pass the ordinance - or four to defeat it.

Filbrick; Four, eh?

Boswell; Rogers is in Florida. He won't be voting, so if you can get three councilmen on your side, you can prevent passage of the ordinance.

Filbrick; I financed Norton's campaign. I can count on him to vote against it.

Boswell; You did a couple of favors for Hardwick --

Filbrick; Yeah. He'll see things my way.

Boswell; One more is all you need on your side.

Filbrick; (THINKING, MUMBLING) Let me see - Jackson -- Rae --

Boswell; You can't reach either of them -

Filbrick; Sharkey -

Boswell; Sharkey proposed the ordinance.

Filbrick; Grayson. That's it! Grabber Grayson - the boy with the itching palm! I think I can make a deal with Grayson!

Boswell; Watch your step, Filbrick. If you're going to offer Grayson some cash, make the offer a good one. He won't go for anything petty.

Filbrick; I know.

Boswell; An offer of a couple of hundred dollars would just antagonize him -- turn him against you.

Filbrick; How about a couple of thousand?

Boswell; Filbrick, I can't suggest offering a bribe to a city official -

Filbrick; Save it, Boswell. You're talking to me now. Just you and me, see. I asked you a question.

Boswell; I might observe that five thousand dollars would be a substantial sum to a man in Grayson's position.

Filbrick; That's all I want to know!

MUSIC: BURST

Axford; (FADE IN LAUGHING)

Britt; What's so funny, Axford?

Axford; Oho, by golly, Reid, this editorial you wrote!

Britt; Is that the way it affects you?

Axford; It's Filbrick I'm thinkin' of. Sufferin' snakes, when he sees how the Daily Sentinal is gettin' behind that new parkin' lot ordinance, he'll throw a fit!

Britt; You might get busy, Axford, and follow up that editorial with some personal interviews. Go and talk to the man on the street. Meet John Q. Public. I'd like to fill a column every day with opinions of people who have a grievance against the conduct of parking lots.

Axford; I'll do it, Reid. That I will!

(DOOR OPENS)

Casey! Did yez see the editorial Reid wrote?

(DOOR CLOSES)

Case; See it, you goon! I typed it.

- Axford; That's so. I keep forgettin'.
- Case; Mr. Reid, I was just talking to Ed Lowry about the ordinance -
- Britt; He's kept in close touch with the councilmen. What's his opinion?
- Case; Well, the vote is likely to be "nip 'n tuck."
- Britt; It will take four votes to pass the ordinance.
- Case; One of the councilmen is in Florida, and two of the others are palsy-walsy with Filbrick.
- Britt; Yes I know. Norton and Hardwick.
- Case; They'll definitely oppose the ordinance.
- Britt; Jackson, Sharkey and Rae will vote for it. I'm sure of those three.
- Case; Uh-huh. That's just what Lowry said. And that puts the deciding vote in Grayson's hands.
- Britt; Grayson -
- Axford; That guy Grayson! He's a fence straddler if ever there was one.
- Case; Mr. Reid, I think this editorial won't help.
- Britt; Eh?
- Case; The Sentinel opposed Grayson in the last election.
- Britt; Yes, I know. () He's likely to oppose the ordinance simply because we have come out for it.
- Axford; Reid, maybe if you was tuh call him on the phone -- or have a talk #f-

Britt; That wouldn't help, Axford.

Case; It's too bad you don't have a sword you could dangle over his head.

Britt; Eh?

Case; This city needs regulation of parking lots!

Britt; I wonder if we can find some way to put Grayson on the right side — I wonder.

MUSIC: INTERLUDE

Annor; That evening Britt Reid called Kato, his faithful valet into his bedroom —

Britt; We're moving out, Kato. We're going to call on Grayson and try to make sure he votes the right way.

Kato; You go to his home?

Britt; Yes. He's living alone while his family is in Florida. I'll go as the Green Hornet and offer him a bribe — a small bribe.

Kato; You think small bribe make him vote for ordinance?

Britt; (CHUCKLES) No, Kato. I'm pretty sure Grayson could be bought, but not for fifty dollars. When I offer him a bribe like that, he'll be highly indignant — he'll be pretty angry. I hope he'll become antagonistic because I'm going to make him think I'm acting on behalf of Filbrick, and trying to bribe him to vote against the ordinance.

Kato; (CHUCKLES) Is very good idea, Mr. Britt. He becomes angry and votes against Filbrick which is just what you want.

Britt; That's the idea, Kato. Come on, we'll get the Black Beauty and move as the Green Hornet!

MUSIC: INTERLUDE, FADE UNDER

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, CAR STARTING BACK)

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: UP TO FINISH

(STREET NOISES, CAR COMING TO HALT)

(MOTOR IDLING)

Annrcr; Councilman Grayson lived in one of the city's better residential districts. His house, surrounded by lawn, set well back from the street. Britt Reid guided the Black Beauty to a halt behind a car parked at the curb.

Britt; Grayson seems to have company.

Kato; You know who own car?

Britt; No.

Kato; Perhaps it belong to Grayson.

Britt; It doesn't. Grayson and the other councilmen have low license numbers.

Kato; Perhaps we go away -- come back later.

Britt; Take the wheel, Kato. Take the Black Beauty around the next corner to the right. It's a dark street. I think you can wait there.

(CAR DOOR OPENS)

Kato; You are getting out?

Britt; Yes. Grayson's house has low windows. I can see who's calling on him. I'll wait until the visitor is gone.

(CAR DOOR SLAMS)

Kato; I wait until you come?

Britt; That's right --

(CAR START AND FADE)

(FADE OUT STREET NOISES)

Filbrick; (FADING IN) It's a pleasure to talk to a man like you, Mr. Grayson. I think we understand each other perfectly.

Grayson; I want you to understand just one thing, Filbrick.

Filbrick; Yes?

Grayson; My mind was definitely made up before you came here tonite. Your -- er -- uh -- your contribution has not influenced my position concerning this new ordinance.

Filbrick; Oh, of course not, Councilman!

Grayson; Of course people would misinterpret your generosity. Our negotiations must be kept quite secret. I shall have to insist that the five thousand dollars be made up of small bills - that is, nothing larger than a twenty. I must further insist that you make the delivery in person.

Filbrick; Depend on it. I'll be here at nine o'clock tomorrow nite. You'll be alone?

Grayson; Yes. My family is out of the city.

Filbrick; I'll be seeing you.

(DOOR OPENS)

Good night, Grayson.

Grayson; Good night.

(DOOR CLOSES)

(MUTTERS) Five thousand dollars. (CHUCKLES) I can use it.

Britt; (BACK) Good evening, Grayson.

Grayson; (GASP) Why you - you're the Green Hornet!

Britt; So you have a deal with Filbrick!

Grayson; You - you -- what do you want?

Britt; I had certain plans in mind, but your deal with Filbrick changes everything.

Grayson; I'm going to call the police!

Britt; You're going to take a nap, and when you waken, you'll find yourself tied and gagged!

Grayson; You you -- Wait! Wait a minute! Put that gun away!

Britt; It shoots nothing but gas -

Grayson; (AD LIB COUGHS & GAGGING)

Britt; I'm not thru with you, Grayson. That's only the beginning!

(FALLING BODY)

That should keep you out of mischief until I can make new plans!

MUSIC: INTERLUDE

(RUNNING STEPS COMING IN; CAR IDLING; JERK DOOR OPEN)

Kato; There is need of fast escape?

Britt; Wait a minute, Kato. Don't start the car.

Kato; You see Grayson?

Britt; Filbrick was with him. He's returning tomorrow nite with a five thousand dollar bribe.

Kato; Then all your plans no good.

Britt; I have another plan. We'll have witnesses on hand when that cash changes hands.

Kato; That ruin both Filbrick and Grayson.

Britt; They both deserve it. Now listen to me carefully, Kato. I had to gas the councilman so he couldn't tell Filbrick that the Hornet knows about the bribe. () Here's a door key.

Kato; I take it?

Britt; Yes, and stay with Grayson. We'll have to keep him a prisoner in his own home. Keep him tied and gagged. You'll have to stay there all night — perhaps all day tomorrow. I'll drop in on my way to the office in the morning. You'll not be disturbed because Grayson's family is in Florida.

Kato; Very well, Mr. Britt.

(CAR DOOR OPENS — GET OUT OF CAR)

Britt; Keep your face covered with a mask and don't let Grayson hear your voice. I'm going home and work out the details.

(CAR DOOR SLAMS — CAR START)

MUSIC: BURST

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

(COMMERCIAL)

Annrc; In his apartment Britt Reid realized that he had a difficult problem.

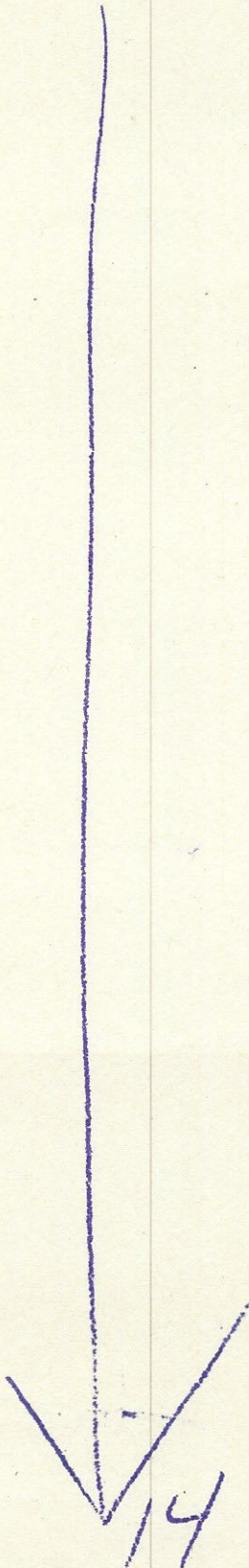
Britt; (~~FILTER~~) How can I expose Grayson without becoming known as the Green Hornet? I need help that Kato can't give.

Annrc; The young publisher paced the floor of his study considering the situation from every angle. It became more and more obvious that he needed a trustworthy confederate. In the past there had been a girl named Linda Travis who had come from the west at the request of Britt's father to observe how Britt handled the Daily Sentinel. Linda had learned that Britt was the Green Hornet and for a time, before returning to the West, had worked with the young publisher on several of the Green Hornet's adventures. Britt thought of Linda and wished that she were back ..

Britt; (~~REDACTED~~) If there were just someone like Linda.
Someone smart -- capable -- someone I can trust
implicitly ...

Anncr; Britt sat down - leaned back in the chair and closed
his eyes. As he thought of Linda, he sensed a stirring
in some deep recess of his mind ..

Case; (FAR BACK, HEAVY FILTER) Mr. Reid ..



Annecr; He seemed to hear a girl's voice...

Case; (NEARER) Mr. Reid, I'd like to speak to you.

Annecr; It was a familiar voice...

Case; (NEARER)(FILTER) I've been with the Sentinel a long time..

Britt; (MUTTERS) Miss Case!

Case; (FILTER) I'd like a chance at the job Miss Travis left.

Britt; (MURMUR) Smart...capable...I can trust her implicitly...
and what was it she said the other day?

Case; (FILTER) I'd like to know the Green Hornet. He must be
all right!

Britt; (DECIDED) Lenore Case is the girl! I'm going to trust her
all the way!

MUSIC SWIRL TO BURST FINISH

Annecr; Britt was at the Grayson home early the following morning.
He met Kato in the hall. . inquired about the councilman,
then put on the Hornet's mask and topcoat and entered the
bedroom.

Britt; (SLIGHT EFFORT) I'm removing the gag, Grayson, but don't
try to yell or I'll silence you in a hurry. () There.

Grayson; Wha- what's the meaning of this..a prisoner in my own home..
where's that other masked man?

Britt; He'll be back after I've left. Meanwhile, you're going to
make a few phone calls!

Grayson; Phone calls?

Britt; It's early. I think we can get the councilmen before they leave their homes. I mean, the other councilmen.

Grayson; ! The - the councilmen?

Britt; You'll ask each of them to come here at eight-thirty this evening for a secret meeting. Make it clear that they're to park their cars away from the house; also that they're to be on time and you'd better make it strong!

MUSIC: BURST, FADE UNDER..

Annrc; Britt Reid dialed the phone numbers, then held his weapon menacingly while Grayson talked to each of the councilmen. When the last call had been completed, the young publisher joined Kato in the hallway. He took off his mask and reversed his top coat.

Britt; (LOW) I've gagged Grayson again, Kato.

Kato; Hands are tied?

Britt; Yes. You stay here on guard. I'll check with you later.

Kato; You go to office now?

Britt; Right. I have something very special to tell Miss Case!

MUSIC: UP TO FINISH

(TYPING — STOP AS: DOOR OPENS & CLOSES)

Case; Oh, good morning, Mr. Reid.

Britt; Miss Case, will you step into my office?

Case; Why yes, of course.

(DOOR OPENS)

Britt; ! I want to talk to you privately.

Case; Nothing serious I hope.

~~17~~ 16
(DOOR CLOSES)

Britt; Please sit down.

Case; (SITTING DOWN) Yes sir.

Britt; Miss Case, I have a rather lengthy communication here -

(RUSTLE PAPER)

It carries an urgent request that I follow specific instructions in the hope of correcting an evil situation.

Case; Oh.

Britt; In place of a signature there is a paper seal. Look at it -

Case; (GASP) Oh! Oh golly! The Green Hornet! () Mr. Reid, what does it say? Why did he sent it to you?

Britt; We can assume that he knows my stand because of our editorials concerning the parking lot ordinance. He has asked for help in a plan that may expose Councilman Grayson as a bribe taker.

Case; It looks like a long letter.

Britt; There are very specific instructions. I'm to find a girl who is smart, courageous and reliable. () Miss Case, there was a time when the Green Hornet was charged with a number of crimes.

Case; But he's not guilty of any of them! That has been established. The police no longer want the Green Hornet!

Britt; That's why ^{I'm} discussing this with you.

Case; With me?

Britt; I wouldn't ask you to aid a criminal. () You have approved of some of the Hornet's activities --

Case; Yes, I - there's something about his way of doing things-- it -- (SLIGHT LAUGH) well, it may sound silly, but it reminds me of the swashbuckling methods of the old West.

Britt; Miss Case, do you want to help the Green Hornet?

Case; Oh golly, I -- I --

Britt; If you do, you'll have to follow instructions to the letter - ask no questions - and go thru with the plans no matter what happens. It's entirely up to you.

Case; Do you want me to do it? Do you think I could?

Britt; If I didn't think so I wouldn't have discussed the matter.

Case; Count me in. What are the instructions?

MUSIC: INTERLUDE, FADE UNDER..

Anncr; Britt Reid read detailed instructions, then folded the Hornet's letter and put it in his pocket.

Britt; Is everything clear?

Case; I'm to meet the councilmen; escort them into Grayson's den and keep them from wondering where Grayson is until Filbrick arrives.

Britt; Yes. I'll call for you and take you to Grayson's home.

MUSIC: UP TO FINISH

Annex; Before Miss Case arrived at the Grayson home that evening, Britt Reid called Kato out of the house. He met his faithful valet in the darkness near a library window---

(NIGHT NOISES)

Britt; Did you leave Grayson securely tied and gagged?

Kato; Yes sir.

Britt; Hurry home. Get the Black Beauty and park it around the corner, and be sure the horn is working. We might want to let those Councilmen see the Hornet make a get-away while I'm with them so they won't get suspicious.

Kato; Yes, Mr. Britt.

Britt; Stand near the corner so you can watch the house. I'll signal with a flashlight -

Kato; I understand.

Britt; Here comes Miss Case. I telephoned and told her I might be late.

Kato; You stay here and watch thru window?

Britt; Yes. We'll not have long to wait. The Councilmen will be arriving in a few minutes.

MUSIC: INTERLUDE

AD LIB: (SOFT MURMUR OF VOICES)

(DOOR OPENS)

Norton; Here's Jackson. Now we're all here.

Case; (BACK) Go right in, Mr. Jackson.

Jackson; (BACK) Good evening, gentlemen. Where's Grayson?

Voice 2; We're all here except him -

(DOOR CLOSES)

- Case; He'll not be with you. () Gentlemen, I expect a man named Filbrick will be here in a few minutes with five thousand dollars to buy the vote of a member of your council.
- Norton; Filbrick! You mean the parking lot operator?
- Case; Yes.
- Sharkey; Young lady, do you know what you're saying?
- Case; Yes, Mr. Sharkey, you and the other councilmen have been asked to come here to get conclusive proof that Grayson is taking a bribe to oppose the parking lot ordinance.
- Norton; Filbrick wouldn't do anything like that!
- Sharkey; He financed your campaign, didn't he, Norton?
- Norton; In part, but I'm under no obligation to him.
- Jackson; You've been opposed to the Ordinance.
- Norton; (HOTLY) If you intimate that I took a bribe --
- Jackson; Take it easy, Norton. () I want to know why Grayson telephoned me to come here --
- Case; The man who planned this get-together made him call you.
- Jackson; Who's that?
- Case; The Green Hornet.
- AD LIB: (EXCITED RESPONSES) The Green Hornet! What do you know about the Green Hornet? Who is the Green Hornet? (ETC.)
- Case; Please, please, gentlemen! I don't know who the Hornet is
- Voice 2; Who are you?

Case; My name is Case. I'm employed by Britt Reid of the Daily Sentinel. When he gets here, he'll show you the letter he received from the Hornet -

Jackson; A letter from the Hornet?

Case; Yes. A letter asking him to find someone to -- to do just what I am doing. I'll meet Filbrick when he comes. I'll take him into the library. The connecting door is opened enough to let you hear the conversation.

MUSIC: INTERLUDE

Case; Please go right into the library, Mr. Filbrick.

Filbrick; I don't get it. Where's Grayson and who're you?

(DOOR CLOSES)

Case; Do you think I'd be here if Mr. Grayson didn't trust me to handle certain affairs? Sit down, Mr. Filbrick.

Filbrick; Is he trying to play cagey?

Case; He has to be careful. After all, he doesn't know you very well. You might be trying to frame him.

Filbrick; Why should I do that?

Case; Did you come alone?

Filbrick; Of course I came alone!

Case; You have the cash?

Filbrick; You tell Grayson if he wants to see the cash to come here. I'll deal with him personally -- no one else!

Case; I'm sorry, Mr. Filbrick, but I must see the money. As a matter of fact, I must examine it and make sure it's unmarked.

- Filbrick; I'm not saying another word until I talk to Grayson. You go get him.
- Case; Mr. Filbrick, I'm sure you can appreciate Mr. Grayson's position. When a member of the council accepts a five thousand dollar bribe —
- Filbrick; You needn't be so blunt!
- Case; Why be otherwise? I think —
- Grayson; (BACK) Don't bother!
- Case; (GASP)
- Filbrick; Grayson!
- Grayson; Sit still or I'll shoot!
- Case; Wh-where - where did —
- Grayson; Luck was with me. I managed to cut the ropes with a razor blade.
- Filbrick; What's up, Grayson?
- Grayson; Plenty! The Green Hornet's held me prisoner since last night.
- Filbrick; Last night -??
- Grayson; Yes. He heard you and me make our arrangements —
- Filbrick; But this girl —
- Grayson; Obviously he sent her to collect the five thousand dollars. A very neat trick!
- Filbrick; So you're working with the Green Hornet —
- Case; No no!

Grayson; We've got to find out who the Hornet is and shut him up for keeps.

Filbrick; You heard the councilman, sister. Speak up. Who's the Hornet?

Case; I -- I can't tell you.

Grayson; Oh yes you can!

Jackson; (BACK) Grayson!

Grayson; (GASP) Jackson! You here!

Norton; (BACK) We're all here and we heard all we need to hear!

Sharkey; (BACK) Put the gun down!

Grayson; Stand back, all of you! You hear me! Stand back or I'll fire!

Filbrick; It's a frame-up! They were in the next room! They heard everything!

Case; That's exactly right. You're thru, Grayson!

Grayson; (RAGING) Thru! Yes, I'm thru because of you and the Green Hornet! But I'll get even! I'll get you!

Jackson; Grayson! Don't be a fool! Put that gun down! That girl is not working with the Green Hornet! She's Miss Case --

Grayson; I don't care who she is! She's ruined me and she'll pay! She'll pay with her life!

Britt; (BACK) Not tonight!

AD LIB: (STIR) The Hornet! There he is! The mask! (ETC.)

Filbrick; Grayson! In the doorway! Behind you ---

Grayson; (GASP)

Britt; (SLIGHTLY BACK) Take it, Grayson!

Grayson; (CRY OUT) Gas!

Britt; (BACK) That'll hold you!

Grayson; (AD LIBING COUGHING AND GAGGING)

Britt; (BACK)
/Take over, gentlemen!

(DOOR SLAMS)

AD LIB: (CONFUSION, FADING OUT)

Anncr; Britt Reid slammed the door, raced down the corridor
and out the front door --

(DOOR SLAMS) (NITE NOISES)

On the porch he quickly reversed his coat and pulled
off his mask. Then, knowing that the councilmen would
be in hot pursuit, he cried out with no effort to
disguise his voice --

Britt; (PROJECT) Stop! Stop! Get that man!

(DOOR BURST OPEN)

AD LIB: (EXCITED VOICES)

Anncr; Jackson, Norton and Miss Case found Britt Reid staggering
on the porch -

Case; Mr. Reid!

Jackson; Where'd he go?

Nortbp; Reid, it's you!

Britt; I -- I just arrived -- the -- the door flew open -- fairly exploded in my face. Someone rushed out -- and for an instant I was half -- half blinded by -- some sort of gas --

Case; It was the Green Hornet.

Jackson; That's right! The Green Hornet just left here!

Britt; Great scott!

Norton; Did you see where he went?

Britt; I -- I can't be sure. I -- I think he disappeared around that corner --

(HORNET CAR, HORN, BACK, START & FADE)

Case; Look! That car just shot out of the side street!

Jackson; That horn!

Norton; That's him! That's the Green Hornet!

Jackson; He's gotten away!

Britt; A fine thing! He shoots me with that gas weapon after all Miss Case and I did to cooperate with him.

Case; But Mr. Reid, the cooperation was highly successful.

Britt; What happened?

Jackson; Sharkey, Rae and Hardwick are inside watching Filbrick and Grayson. Reid, we're all witnesses to an attempted bribe --

Norton; And an attempted murder! To think that I accepted campaign contributions from a crook like Filbert!

Britt; It would seem that I'm just too late for the fun.