

The Green Hornet

MISS CASE KEEPS A SECRET

by Fran Striker

Number: 846

Date: 2/17/48

30

Britt, Kato, Axford, Case, Burke, Higgins

Palmerston Crooked private detective

Mrs. Rockmore Bit - society matron

Voice Bit

Wardell Small-time crook

~~Reel sent along by Case
not Higgins to an old man~~

~~11 Bad to dent~~

~~12 - 13 - 14 - 15 - 16 - 17 - 18 - 19 - 20 - 21 - 22 - 23 - 24 - 25 - 26 - 27 - 28 - 29 - 30~~

22 - dispute one

24 - plan for my car
26 - 27 Harrow

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(USUAL OPENING)

(BALL ROOM B.G.)

Annex; His dual role as publisher of the Daily Sentinel and as the Green Hornet made it virtually impossible for Britt Reid to spend much time in social life. But he couldn't decline an invitation to the Rockmore ball without offending one of his father's oldest friends. Glen Rockmore's home was a brilliant scene on the evening of the party, and a fortune in jewels adorned the city's wealthiest ladies.

MUSIC: FINISHES

(POLITE APPLAUSE)

Case; In all the years I've worked for the Daily Sentinel, this is the first time I've danced with you, Mr. Reid.

Britt; I thoroughly enjoyed it, Miss Case, and I'm not saying that to be polite.

Case; (SLIGHT LAUGH) Thanks. You've been charming; but then, everyone's been charming. It's hard for me to believe I'm here as a reporter. Thanks for the assignment.

Britt; ! You said you wanted to try all kinds of reporting. This is your chance at the society page.

Case; It was grand of you to give me the chance.

Britt; I -- (BREAK OFF) Miss Case, I can't believe it!

Case; Huh?

Britt; Are my eyes deceiving me or is that Michael Axford over there near the door?

Case; Michael -- here? () Why it is! And wearing white tie and tails! (SLIGHT LAUGH) Oh no!

Britt; I've got to find out about this. Come on.

Case; I'm with you. Do you suppose he's crashed the gate?

Britt; Axford wouldn't do that.

Case; (GIGGLE) I wonder if he managed his necktie without help.

Britt; Axford!

Axford; Oh, hello, Reid! By golly! I didn't see yez comin' up, but I saw yez dancin', an' -- (BREAK OFF) (ASTOUNDED) Sufferin' snakes! Casey! It's you!

Case; Hello, Michael.

Axford; (SLIGHTLY LIMP) Oh golly! I wouldn't have knowed yez wearin' the new Look! Why, you don't look anything like -- that is -- I mean tuh say -- I never noticed yez in the office as bein' -- uh --

Case; (LAUGH) Be careful, Michael. You're getting into deep water!

Axford; Casey, yuh look like a million!

Case; You look pretty swell yourself.

Britt; How come, Axford? I didn't know you knew the Rockmores.

Axford; Well - uh - Reid, I know him sort of professionally.

Britt; Professionally? You've been dealing in international investments?

Axford; No. Y'see, I'm here as a guard.

Britt; Guard?

Axford; Yeah. Rockmore thought he better have some plain clothesmen around here on account o' there bein' so many jewels. Some o' me friends from police headquarters was assigned tuh the detail.

Britt; But you haven't been with the police department for ten years!

Axford; Well - I - uh -- I offered tuh give the lads a hand. So they let me come along.

Britt; I see Rockmore has private detectives as well.

Axford; You're talkin' about Palmerston?

Britt; Yes.

Case; Who's he?

Britt; The slick, dark-haired fellow over there near the punch bowl.

Axford; Yeah, that's Palmerston.

Case; A private detective?

Britt; He has a license, but he's not the sort I'd employ for a job like this.

Case; He has a face like a ferret.

Axford; That he is, Casey!

Case; Huh?

Axford; Not only that, he's a worm!

Case; I'm sorry, I don't seem to be clicking. What are you talking about?

Britt; His specialty is evidence in divorce cases.

Case; Oh.

Axford; I was talkin' tuh one o' the boys about him, Reid. Y'know how he got in on this?

Britt; No.

Axford; He went tuh Rockmore an' said he had an inside tip from an unrevealed source that there was goin' tuh be a robbery attempted.

Britt; Oh!

Axford; He said it was goin' tuh be done by the Green Hornet!

Case; (SLIGHT GASP OF SURPRISE)

Britt; The Green Hornet!

Axford; That's right.

Britt; I thought it had been pretty well established that the Green Hornet was not a crook.

Axford; Well, I don't know, Reid. All along I been sayin' that I still had suspicions about that guy.

Case; (STARTLED EXCLAMATION) The lights!

AD LIB: (EXCITEMENT ABOUT LIGHTS)

Mrs. R; (BACK) (SCREAMS) Let go of me!

Axford; Sufferin' snakes!

Britt; Miss Case, stay right here! Come with me, Axford!

Mrs. R; (BACK) Stop him! Stop him! Someone get lights!

Axford; That's Mrs. Rockmore!

Britt; Stay close to me, Axford! Let's get over there!

Mrs. R; I've been robbed! I've been robbed!

Palmerston; (BACK) I have him! Someone come over here and help me!

Axford; That's Palmerston!

Mrs. R; John! Henry! Someone get a flashlight! Someone lock the doors!

Britt; Hang on, Palmerston! We're coming!

Axford; (EFFORT) Make way there! Let us thru!

Palmer; (FADING IN) Help! Help!

Britt; (MUTTERS) Confounded crowd!

AD LIB: (CONFUSION)

~~XXXXXXXX~~ (CRASH OF GLASS)

MUSIC: BURST

~~XX~~ (AD LIB: ROOM NOISES)

Mrs. R; (SOBBING, AD LIBBING) Oh my jewels! Oh my necklace!
He stole everything!

Britt; Get back! Give Palmerston plenty of air.

AD LIB: He doesn't seem to be wounded!) (What's the matter with him?) (I heard him yelling.) (So did I) (ETC.)

Axford; We had someone, but the spalpeen got away.

Britt; Palmerston seems to have been knocked out.

Palmers; (GROANING) What - what hit me?

Axford; You're all right, Palmerston.

Palmers; The lights! I remember the lights went out!

Britt; They're still out. We're using candles.

Palmers; A man --- I --- I grabbed him in the darkness. H-He struggled --- then - then he produced some kind of a weapon. It - it was gas ---

Voice; Did you see him?

Axford; Why didn't you hang on tuh him?

Palmers; Gas --- I-I couldn't breathe. I choked ---

Axford; By golly! Listen, Palmerston! Could yuh see anything of the guy's face?

Palmers; Yes. He - he was masked.

Britt; Masked?

Palmers; I --- I recognized the mask. It was the Green Hornet.

MUSIC: BURST, FADE UNDER

NEWSBOY: Sentinel, extra, paper! Read all about the Jewel Theft! Social Leader robbed at ball! Eye witness account of Rockmore Theft! Green Hornet named by Detective! Sentinel, Extra, Paper!

MUSIC: BURST TO FINISH

Axford; By golly, Casey, yuh did a first-rate job o' writin' up last night's robbery.

Case; Thanks, Michael.

Axford; You do all right as a reporter. An' say - speakin' of last night, you sure looked like a different person when you was all dressed up an' wit' your hair done fancy. (CHUCKLES) I could hardly believe it was you.

Case; (LAUGHS) I don't know whether that's a compliment or a reflection on the way I appear at the office.

Axford; Well - last night you was - uh - you was like a different person. You had a sort o' sparkle in your eyes. (KIDDING) Maybe it was on account of you was dancin' with the boss.

Case; Michael!

Axford; (LAUGHS)

Case; What's the word from Police Headquarters about the robbery?

Axford; Oh, the cops are searchin' around the Rockmore house lookin' fer clues an' findin' nothin'.

Case; No footprints outside the window?

Axford; Naw. The ground's too hard tuh show footprints.

Case; It all happened so fast.

Axford; That it did, Casey. If Palmerston had only ~~just~~^{hung} on tuh that thief fer a couple o' seconds longer, me' an' Reid would o' got tuh him.

Case; The thief must have been hidden in the house all evening, until the time of the robbery.

Axford; That's how I figure.

Case; Maybe he didn't go out the window at all. He might have smashed it, then stayed right in the house and mingled with the guests. Palmerston didn't actually see him go thru the window.

Axford; Casey, if I'd o' been in charge, I'd sure have locked the doors an' searched everyone before lettin' them go.

Case; Mrs. Rockmore wouldn't stand for anything like that.

Axford; What's more, if I'd o' been in charge o' guardin' that place, I'd have had men on the grounds surroundin' the house. But I suppose the Hornet would have been too slick for 'em.

Case; Do you really think it was the Green Hornet?

Axford; Sure I do! Didn't Palmerston have a tip-off in advance?

Case; He says he did.

(DOOR OPENS)

Axford; Oh golly! Look who's here!

Case; Commissioner Higgins! Hello!

(DOOR CLOSES)

Higgins; Good morning, Miss Case.

Axford; How are yuh, Commissioner?

Higgins; All right, thanks, Axford. And how are you?

Axford; Me? I'm fine. I was just doin' some deductive reasinin' about last night's robbery —

Higgins; Is Mr. Reid in?

Case; Yes. I'll tell him you're here.

(INTERCOM CLICK)

Axford; Me an' Casey was just thinkin' (INTO BACKGROUND) maybe

Britt; (DICTO) Yes, Miss Case?

Case; Commissioner Higgins is
here to see you, Mr.
Reid.

the thief didn't leave the
house at all. He might've
made believe go out the
window an' then just stuck
around wit' the other guests.

Britt; (DICTO) I'll be right
out.

(DICTO CLICK)

Higgins; We'll talk it over some time, Axford.

Case; Mr. Reid will be right out.

(DOOR OPENS, BACK)

Britt; (BACK) Hello, Higgins. Come on in.

Higgins; Thanks. See you later, Axford.

Axford; (FADING BACK) O. K., Higgins. I'll tell yez about me
theories.

Britt; Glad you dropped in. Sit down, won't you?

(DOOR CLOSES)

Higgins; Thanks. () Britt, I think there's cause for alarm.

Britt; Because of last night's robbery?

Higgins; Not exactly, but that has something to do with it. ()
Is this office sound-proof?

Britt; Quite.

Higgins; I don't know what was behind last night's robbery, but I have enough confidence in you to know that you knew what you were doing. Mrs. Rockmore's jewels will, of course, be returned --

Britt; But Higgins -

Higgins; -- I was a little disappointed that you didn't let me know your plans ahead of time, but --

Britt; Now wait a minute!

Higgins; Eh?

Britt; I didn't have anything to do with the Rockmore jewels.

Higgins; You didn't?

Britt; No.

Higgins; That's strange. When Palmerston grappled with the thief -- he saw a mask. He said it was the mask of the Green Hornet.

Britt; He may have seen a mask, and it may have looked like the mask of the Green Hornet. It wouldn't be the first time a criminal posed as the Hornet.

Higgins; That's true. But, Britt, even if someone else did steal the jewels, it's bad for you. The Hornet is charged with the robbery, and if you're exposed as the Green Hornet --

Britt; I'd have no trouble in establishing my innocence, of the Rockmore robbery. Axford was at my side all the time. If that's the only thing that's worrying you --

Higgins; It's not.

Britt; Then what is?

Higgins; Palmerston called on me this morning. He says he has found a clue that conclusively identifies the Green Hornet!

Britt; (TENSE) You say he's found a clue?

Higgins; Britt, you seem concerned.

Britt; Well, I --

Higgins; Tell me.

Britt; (SLOWLY) Higgins, when I prepare to act as the Green Hornet, I generally take a small gummed sticker in case I want to trademark the work.

Higgins; (WRYLY) Yes, I have seen those -- trademarks. Go on.

Britt; To preclude the possibility of fingerprints or any other identifying marks, I wrap the sticker in a handkerchief, and carry it in the breast pocket of my coat. I did that when I went to Councilman Grayson's home a couple of weeks ago.

Higgins; Yes?

Britt; I happened to use a monogrammed handkerchief -- one that could be traced to me without much trouble... and Higgins -- I lost it! ~~no~~

Higgins; The handkerchief?

Britt; -- with the Hornet seal enclosed.

Higgins; (MURMUR) So that's it!

Britt; I don't know how I lost it. I can't figure it out. I've been concerned about it ever since.

Higgins; Did you lose it in Grayson's home?

Britt; I don't know. I had it when I left my apartment. It was gone when I returned. That's all I know.

Higgins; Palmerston is shrewd, even though he is unscrupulous. I don't like him, but I've got to admit he's no fool. If he found your handkerchief --

Britt; He's smart enough to trace it to the store where it was purchased.

Higgins; Yes.

Britt; What did you tell him when he said he knew the Hornet?

Higgins; Naturally, I asked him to tell me what he knew. He said he preferred to capture the man himself.

Britt; If he exposes me, my usefulness will be ended.

Higgins; I'd hate that, Britt. The prisons hold many a crook who'd be free if it weren't for you. I --

(BUZZER)

Your phone?

Britt; The inter-com.

(CLICK)

Yes?

Case; (FILTER) Mr. Reid, Detective Palmerston is here. He'd like to see you.

Britt; Palmerston!

Case; (PHONE) He wants to speak to you. He says it's urgent.

Britt; All right, Miss Case. Ask him to come in.

(CLICK)

You heard that, didn't you, Higgins?

Higgins; So Palmerston is here.

Britt; Yes. I guess this is it.

MUSIC: INTERLUDE

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

(COMMERCIAL)

Annrc; For some time Britt Reid had been worried about the loss of a monogrammed handkerchief in which he had carefully wrapped a seal of the Green Hornet. When Commissioner Higgins reported that a private detective claimed to know the Green Hornet's identity, the young publisher wondered if his handkerchief had been found. The Commissioner was in Britt's office when Palmerston called. He left when the private detective wanted to see Britt Reid alone.

Britt; Will you sit down?

Palmerston; (SITTING) Thanks. I'll get right to the point, Mr. Reid — your newspaper offered a substantial reward for the capture of the Green Hornet.

Britt; Palmerston, that reward was withdrawn when it was established that the Hornet was not a criminal.

Palmer; But he is a criminal. He stole the Rockmore jewels last night.

Britt; That remains to be proved.

Palmers; If it is proved, would your paper pay a reward?

Britt; Perhaps.

Palmers; What if I were to capture the jewel thief, and he proved to be the Green Hornet? Would that be worth something to the Daily Sentinel?

Britt; Just what are you getting at?

Palmers; Reid, as a private detective, I've got to play all the angles. I have certain inside sources of information. I think I'm going to capture the Green Hornet tonight. If you make it worth my while, I'll take one of your reporters along with me.

Britt; Is this an exclusive offer?

Palmers; Yes. I came to you because the Sentinel seems to have been particularly interested in the Green Hornet.

Britt;! What's your price?

Palmerston; Five thousand.

Britt; That's out of line, Palmerston.

Palmers; You name a figure.

Britt; All right, I'll make an offer. You take a reporter with you tonight, and if you capture the Green Hornet, I'll pay five hundred. If you prove he stole the Rockmore jewels, I'll pay five thousand.

Palmers; It's a deal!

(CLICK OF DICTOPHONE)

Britt; I'll have Axford come in.

Case; (FILTER) Yes, Mr. Reid?

Britt; Ask Axford to step in, will you please, Miss Case?

Case; (FILTER) Yes sir.

(CLICK) (DOOR BURSTS OPEN FAST)

Palmers; (STARTLED) What the —

Axford; (BACK) Yuh sent fer me, Reid!

(DOOR CLOSES)

Britt; Great scott, Axford. Were you projected from a cannon?

Axford; (COMING IN)
/I heard what yuh said tuh Casey over the inter-com, so
I didn't have tuh wait fer her tuh pass it on tuh me.

Britt; You know Palmerston, don't you?

Axford; Oh, sure. We was talkin' out in the other room.

Britt; You're going on an assignment with him tonight.

Axford; Yeah? (GUARDEDLY) What is it?

Britt; Palmerston expects to capture the thief of the
Rockmore jewels.

Axford; (INTERESTED) Yeah?

Palmers; And in the same individual, I shall have the Green Hornet.

Axford; Sufferin' snakes!

Britt; He has inside information.

Axford; Just the two of us?

Britt; I think you'd better take someone from Police headquarters
with authority to make an arrest.

Palmer; (DUBIOUSLY) Well, I don't know about that, Reid. I may have to do things that are a little -- a little irregular.

Axford; I'll get Sergeant Burke! He'll cooperate in any plans yuh got! I'll go call him right away an' get him lined up! (FADING BACK) Wait 'til he hears this! Oh boy!

(DOOR OPENS)

Where'll we meet yez, Palmerston?

Palmer; Be at my office at eight o'clock.

Axford; (BACK) We'll be there! Me an' Burke!

MUSIC: INTERLUDE

Annex; That evening in his apartment, Britt Reid conferred with Kato, his faithful Filipino valet while he prepared to go out as the Green Hornet.

Britt; I don't know what Palmerston expects to get tonight, Kato, but he's up to something and I propose to find out what it is.

Kato; Here is handkerchief, Mr. Britt.

Britt; Not a monogramed one--

Kato; Oh no sir.

Britt; At first I was sure that Palmerston had found that handkerchief I lost, but apparently he didn't.

Kato; You think he suspect you Green Hornet?

Britt; No, I'm sure he doesn't. Nevertheless, I'd feel more at ease if the lost handkerchief were recovered.

Kato; All ready to leave apartment now?

Britt; Yes. Axford and Burke are to meet Palmerston in his office at eight o'clock. We'll park the Black Beauty nearby and follow them when they leave.

MUSIC: FADE UNDER:

Annrc; 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: BURST, FADE UNDER

Annrc; It was eight-fifteen when Palmerston stepped into his car accompanied by Axford and his friend from police headquarters, Sergeant Burke.

(CAR START AND FADE) (STREET NOISES UP & UNDER)

Britt; There they go, Kato. Keep well behind them, but don't let them get out of sight.

(HORNET CAR START & FADE)

MUSIC: UP TO FINISH

Annex; Fifteen minutes later, the private detective turned his car into the driveway beside a large suburban home. He parked in the rear; turned out the lights and led the way to the dark house --

(FAINT NIGHT NOISES, JINGLE KEYS)

Axford; Say, who's house is this? What are we doin' here, anyhow?

Palmerston; This is where we catch the Green Hornet!

(DOOR OPENING)

I thought I'd have a key that would fit.

Burke; I don't know as we should be doin' this, Axford. Who lives here?

Axford; I don't know.

Palmer; This is John Langdon's home.

Axford; Langdon? Yuh mean the attorney?

Palmer; Yes. Come on, inside.

Burke; Does Langdon know we're here?

Palmer; No one's home. You needn't worry. This is a case where the end justifies the means. Close that door behind you

(DOOR CLOSES) (CUT NIGHT NOISES)

Axford; Golly, it sure is dark in here.

Palmer; Stick close to me. I know my way around, We're going into the library. That's where we'll get the Hornet when he comes in.

Burke; What's he comin' here fer?

Palmers; To settle an old grudge. A few years ago when Langdon was a prosecuting attorney, he sent the Hornet up for a stretch.

Axford; But how do you know he's comin' here to-night?

Palmers; My underworld connections tell me a lot of things. Here's the library.

Burke; I wish we had a light -

Palmers; No. No lights. Just step in here and wait!

(CLOCK STRIKES ONCE)

Axford; Eight-thirty.

Burke; I hope we don't have long tuh wait.

MUSIC: RISE & FALL

Axford; Look here, Palmerston, we've been waitin' close tuh half an hour. Are you sure yuh didn't get a bum steer?

Palmers; Take it easy, Axford. What if we have to wait all night? It's worth it to get the Green Hornet.

Axford; Yeah, but if John Langdon was tuh come home an' find us here in his house --

Palmers; He won't be home until late.

Burke; How do you know?

Palmers; I sent him a phoney telegram that called him out of town until tomorrow.

Axford; (LOW & TENSE) Hey, look! There's someone outside the window!

Burke; (TENSE) Oh golly!

Palmers; You two keep back. Stay right where you are! I'll creep over to that window and get him. As soon as I give the word, Axford, you turn on the lights.

Axford; Right.

Burke; (TENSE) It's too dark tuh see his face.

Palmers; Wait 'til he gets into the room.

Axford; He's openin' the window -

(WINDOW OPENS SOFTLY)

Palmers; (CUE) (SHARPLY) I've got him!

Wardell; (STARTLED) Hey! What the -- (EFFORT) Let go!

Palmers; (EFFORT) Turn on the lights!

Axford; Right!

(SWITCH)

Wardell; (STRUGGLING) Lemme go! Lemme go!

Palmers; Not a chance!

Burke; I'll help yuh!

Palmers; (EFFORT) I don't need any help to handle this mug. He's not as tough as I thought he'd be.

Burke; Hey! He's not even masked.

Axford; Wardell!

Wardell; Axford! Hey, what's this? Three of you! You're not the Green Hornet!

Axford; Have you gone crazy? What d'yuh mean we're not the Green Hornet?

Palmers; You dirty little crook! You're the Green Hornet!

Wardell; No no!

Axford; Suffeein' snakes, Wardell, I can't believe it of yuh!
I thought you'd been goin' straight since yuh got out
o' the hoosegow!

Wardell; I' have been goin' straight, Axford!

Palmers; By sneaking in thru the library window!

Burke; Axford, who is this guy?

Axford; His name's Wardell. He went tuh the pokey some time
ago fer a larceny rap.

Palmers; And Langdon sent him there. So you were coming to
get Langdon, eh, Wardell?

Wardell; No no!

Palmers; Let's see what you've got in your pockets. Stand still!
A gun, eh?

Wardell; Yeah, but hold on! Wait --

Palmers; Hold on! What's this?

Axford; Holy Crow, it's a mask!

Burke; A mask like the Hornet wears!

Palmers; Of course it is and this rat's the Hornet! You're
pretty busy these days, aren't you, Wardell? Last
night at the Rockmore's -- tonight you hoped to get
Langdon!

Wardell; I didn't rob the Rockmore's last night!

- Axford; You were there, by golly! I seen yuh! You were one o' the waiters that was servin' punch an' things. I had a hunch it was an inside job.
- Palmers; And I have a hunch we'll find some of the Rockmore jewelry in your room.
- Wardell; No, no! Axford, listen, please! You got to listeh to me! I'm not the Hornet!
- Axford; What about the mask Palmerston found in yer pocket?
- Wardell; I don't know anything about it. It wasn't there when I left home, I swear it wasn't! Palmerston, you just put it there! You tried to frame me! That's it! The note I got was a phoney!
- Palmers; It isn't necessary to frame you. You framed yourself.
- Axford; What note are yez talkin' about, Wardell?
- Wardell; I got a tip that the Green Hornet was goin' tuh be here tuh crack John Langdon's save; that I could catch him if I got here before midnight an' waited.
- Palmers; A likely story!
- Wardell; It's the truth, I tell you! You framed me, Palmerston! I'll bet you gave me the message to come here an' you stuck the mask in my pocket when you grabbed me!
- Palmers; You can tell that to the Judge. It'll be your story against mine.
- Wardell; (MOANS) What chance have I got? Who'll believe me?
- Britt; (BACK) I will!
- AD LIB; (STIR) Holy Crow, look! It's the Hornet! He's masked!

Burke; Axford! Axford! That one's masked!

Wardell; There he is! There he is! That's the Hornet! That's the man with the mask! That proves I'm not the Green Hornet!

Palmers; Get him!

Axford; By golly, I will!

Britt; Take it!

Burke; Axford! Look out fer that gun!

Britt; Some gas for you, too!

Axford; (AD LIBBING COUGHING)

Burke; Oh! Oh golly! (AD LIB COUGHS)

Palmers; Wait! Wait!

Britt; There's gas here for you too, Palmerston, if you make a move!

(FALLING BODIES)

Wardell; Y-y-you sh-shot thoose two! You shot Axford an' the cop!

Britt; Just gas. They'll recover! Now, Palmerston, I'll deal with you. You played a slick game, but it wasn't slick enough!

Palmers; Where'd you come from?

Britt; I get around. You're not the only one with underworld connections.

Palmers; What do you want?

jewels,

Britt; You blamed me for stealing the Rockmore jewels. You blamed the wrong man, because when I get blamed for something, I collect! Where are they?

Palmers; I don't know what you're talking about!

Britt; Yes you do! If I'm charged with a jewel robbery, Palmerston, I'll see to it that you're charged with a murder!

Wardell; M-murder?

Palmers; What do you mean?

Britt; I mean the murder of John Langdon!

Palmers; Langdon's not dead!

Britt; He might be before morning and you might take the rap. How's it going to look, Palmerston, if he's found murdered — your fingerprints are found all over his home — if the bullet that killed him matches your gun and particularly when a check-back shows that he left town because of a wild goose chase started by a telegram sent by you!

Wardell; (GASPING) Holy Gee, Hornet! Y-you could frame him!

Britt; Right straight into the electric chair.

Palmers; Now wait — listen! Let's make a deal—

Britt; We'll make a deal all right. Where's the Rockmore jewelry?

Palmers; I can't talk in front of Wardell —

Britt; Yes you can, and you better talk fast! Where's the jewelry?

Palmers; What are you going to do?

Britt; I'm going to collect it. You've probably arranged to leave a couple of pieces in Wardell's room. Is it there now?

Palmers; No.

Britt; (IMPATIENT) Well speak up! Where is it?

Palmers; Listen, if you'll give this guy a shot of that gas-- knock him out so I can talk --

Britt; When I use this gun it's on you and if I use it you'll wake up to find yourself framed for murder!

Palmers; B-b-but what makes you think I've got the jewelry?

Britt; Simple deduction. Where is it?

Palmers; I - I -- it's in my room.

Wardell; Then you did steal it! Why you --

Britt; You shut up! Where in your room?

Palmers; Wrapped up in a towel. Now what are you going to do?

Britt; Put you to sleep.

Palmers; No no! (GASPING) Wait, Listen - don't! (COUGHING)
Oh you - you -

Britt; Happy landings!

(FALLING BODY)

Wardell; Listen, Hornet, Listen, I didn't mean no harm! I --

Britt; Stop whining, Wardell. I'm going to give you a chance to get in solid with the police department.

Wardell; Wha - what do you mean?

Britt; Stick around 'til Burke and Axford recover consciousness. Tell them all you know about Palmerston. They'll carry on from there. If Palmerston shows any signs of recovering Before they do, rap him on the head!

Wardell; But hey - wait! Where you goin'?

Britt; Don't worry about me! You just do what I've told you!

MUSIC: BURST FADE UNDER:

Axford; Burke, Burke! Snap out of it! Wake up! Wake up an' hear what Wardell's got tuh say! Sufferin' snakes, it's Palmerston that stole the jewels!

Burke; Huh? Wha - what's that Axford?

Wardell; Hurry up, get conscious!

Axford; The Hornet's gone, an' he left Palmerston unconscious an' Palmerston's got the Rockmore jewels.

Burke; Great day, Axford! What are you sayin'?

Axford; You tell him, Wardell! I got tuh call me paper! Oh, golly! What a story!

MUSIC: BURST TO FINISH

Case; Mr. Reid, may I see you for a moment?

Britt; Yes, or course, Miss Case. Come in.

(DOOR CLOSES)

I've been reading the story Axford telephoned in last night.

Case; It's quite a story.

- Britt; I see the police found all of the Rockmore jewels in Palmerston's room.
- Case; Yes, Palmerston confessed to the robbery.
- Britt; He was just a little too smart. I wonder if he thought he could put a funny mask on an ex-convict and pass him off as the Green Hornet.
- Case; Well, he made a try. I suppose he figured it would end the search for the man who stole the Rockmore jewels, if Wardell had been captured.
- Britt; He probably intended to plant a couple of pieces of jewelry in Wardell's rooms. But Miss Case, you wanted to see me about something -
- Case; Uh-huh. I want to give you -- this.
- Britt; A handkerchief?
- Case; A very nice one -- it's monogrammed.
- Britt; (GASP) Miss Case! Where did you get this?
- Case; I took it from your pocket while the Green Hornet was helping me out of a jam in councilman Grayson's home.
- Britt; *probed right person - you know the name*
Then you -- you've known for these past two weeks that I -- that is -- you've known that the Green Hornet --
- Case; Oh, Mr. Reid -
- Britt; And you haven't said a word about it!
- Case; Haven't you learned by this time that I can be trusted?
no Mr. Reid, I think the Green Hornet is the -- the most wonderful man I've ever known!

Case; He didn't have a chance when the Rockmore jewels were found in his room. How stupid of him, to think he could pass an ex-convict off as the Green Hornet!

Britt; He probably intended to plant some of the jewelry in Wardell's room. He'd keep the rest for himself. Wardell would be convicted and the case closed.

() But Miss Case - why this sudden interest in the Green Hornet?

Case; Well-1-1-1

Britt; And that self-satisfied smile!

Case; The mask that Palmerston planted on Wardell was phoney -

Britt; How do you know?

Case; This - is a real mask of the Green Hornet.

Britt; (SHARPLY) Where did you get that?

Case; I took it out of the pocket of the - the Green Hornet's coat - Your coat!

Britt; Wha- what?

Case; Uh-huh. I saw it while you were driving me home from councilman Grayson's - after I'd helped the Green Hornet.

Britt; (MUTTERS) I must be slipping!

Case; I wouldn't say that. ~~Give me credit for a little ingenuity.~~ Give me credit for a little ingenuity.

Britt; *now you know* Yes- I do . () Miss Case, Linda Travis found out about the Green Hornet. She helped me a couple of times-

Case; She didn't stay in the city very long.

Britt; The excitement, and the risk were too much for her.
She couldn't take it.

Case; Well, I can take it.

Britt; I wonder!

Case; Try me!

Britt; Very well, M^{rs} Case! You asked for it! You can help
combat ^{the Soviet organization} the rule of three.

the rule of three
yes that's another job for the Don Hornet
MUSIC FADE UNDER # then S.N.

NEWSBOYP Sentinal extrypaper. Rockmore jewels recovered.

Private detective confesses guilt. Greeb Hornet
cleared of suspicions. Read all about it. Sentinal
extrypaper

then