

The Green Hornet

by Fran Striker

Find the Woman

Number: 848

Date: 3/2/48

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- 8 Altman Crooked councilman, about ~~35~~ 45
- 9 Jane School board member, about ~~35~~ 40
- 10 Newsboy 2
- Newsboy (Doubled)

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FIND THE WOMAN

(USUAL OPENING)

Annor; Britt Reid, publisher of the Daily Sentinel, came from his inner office to find Michael Axford seated at the desk of Britt's secretary, Lenore Case.

Britt; Are you pinch-hitting as a secretary, Axford?

Axford; Oh, golly, Reid, I'm in trouble!

Britt; What in the world have you been doing? Look at yourself!

Axford; Huh?

Britt; Black smears all over your face.

Axford; It's this typewriter ribbon. I was only tryin' tuh do Casey a favor an' change the ribbon on her machine, but somehow it don't fit.

Britt; She's told you to keep your hands off -

Axford; Maybe I could get one o' the girls tuh fix it before Casey gets back. Where'd she go anyhow?

Britt; To the meeting of the school board.

Axford; Holy Crow! Today's the day o' the blow-up!

Britt; We hope.

(DOOR OPENS)

Gunnigan; (SLIGHTLY BACK) Hey, boss -

(DOOR CLOSES)

Britt; What's the matter, Gunnigan?

Gunnigan; (COMING IN) Where's Miss Case? We're holding up page one for that school board story.

Britt; She's not back.

Gunnigan; (GROANS) Reid, we can't wait any longer. If you want to give your secretary a crack at a story once in a while, why don't you tell her about dead lines?

Axford; You tell her, Gunnigan. You're the city editor.

Gunnigan; I -- (BREAK OFF) What happened to you, Axford? Been sweeping out chimneys? Don't answer. I'm not interested.

Britt; Sit tight, Gunnigan. The story will be worth waiting for.

Gunnigan; I'd like to bet otherwise.

Britt; You know the situation, Gunnigan. You know it just as well as I do. You were in at the beginning when we started scratching into the graft and kick-backs on the school board.

Gunnigan; I know all about that. It was because of our editorials that the Council started a Grand Jury investigation. So what? Grand Jury investigations in this town are a dime a dozen.

Britt; I have a hunch this one's going to be different.

Gunnigan; Hunch -- based upon what?

Case; (ANGRILY) No and don't yell at me! I'm just as disappointed as you are!

Axford; What happened, Miss Case?

Britt; What happened, Miss Case?

Case; The school board held a closed meeting - no press; no public. Jackson of the Clarion and I cooled our heels for two hours waiting outside the door and then, with the meeting ended we learned that Jane Birch was not among those present.

Britt; Not at the meeting?

Case; No. She simply sent a resignation.

Gunnigan; Then she couldn't even be questioned.

Case; Questioned! She can't even be found.

Axford; Yuh mean --

Case; She's neither at her office or her home. No one seems to know where she is. Not even Henry Altman, or Pettigrew, the Grand Jury investigator.

Britt; Were they both there?

Case; Yes.

Axford; By golly, I wonder if she's met wit' foul play -

Case; Michael, you -- (BREAK OFF) Your face! Are you wearing a disguise?

Britt; (DRILY) That's typewriter ribbon.

Case; It's what? (GROANS) Oh, Michael, what have you been doing to my typewriter? (FADING BACK) Get out of that chair! Get out of there! How many times have I told you to stay away from my desk!

Gunnigan; (OVERLAPPING) And for this we've held up the presses!

(SNATCH DOOR OPEN) (AS:)

(FADING) What about it, Reid? Shall we let 'em roll or wait for a couple of sticks about Birch resigning from the school board?

Britt; Go ahead, Gunnigan. Let the presses roll. The next edition will be soon enough for the Birch story.

Gunnigan; (BACK) Oh brother! How the fireworks fizzled!

(DOOR CLOSES)

Case; I'm sorry, Mr. Reid.

Britt; It's not your fault, Miss Case.

Case; You've spent so much time accumulating evidence of corruption on the school board --

Britt; Miss Case, we've just begun.

Case; Just begun? But Mr. Reid, Miss Birch's resignation is a tacit admission of guilt. Her disappearance practically proved her guilt. So the investigation is ended.

Britt; It won't be ended if Miss Birch is found and it's ~~important~~ important that she be found. I think she's being made the fall guy.

Axford; What do yez mean, Reid?

Britt; She's not the only crooked member of the school board, but unless she's found, she'll be blamed for everything that's turned up.

Axford; Maybe I can get Sergeant Burke tuh help me check on her.

Britt; Good idea. You checked her home, Miss Case?

Case; She's not there.

Britt; See if you can learn anything about her leaving. Investigate at the garage where she keeps her car. See if you can learn of any withdrawal from her bank account or checks she's cashed. Axford, you see if she's bought any railroad or plane tickets and if so, to where. We'll get Jenks and Lowry on the job! We'll do everything we can to find Jane Birch so she can be questioned under oath!

MUSIC: INTERLUDE

Annor; For several days, Britt extended the facilities of his powerful newspaper in the quest for Jane Birch, but without success. Then he met his and his father's friend, James Higgins, Commissioner of Police at luncheon in the civic club. Commissioner Higgins was one of the few who knew that Britt Reid was the Green Hornet.

(RESTAURANT B.G.)

Britt; Jane Birch is definitely missing. That's all we've been able to prove.

Higgins; How far have you gotten in your manhunt, Britt?

Britt; We have nothing since the day before this meeting of the school board. Her car's been in a public garage unused since then. It was on that day that she telephoned the milk company, the laundry and the newsboy to discontinue service until further notice.

Higgins; That would indicate that she planned to go away. What about her apartment?

Britt; The rent's paid for the next month, but Miss Birch hasn't been seen near the apartment. I've had men watching the place. If we had the facilities of the police department, we might be able to get somewhere.

Higgins; I wish I could do more to help you, Britt. I've been able to check transportation offices, but I can't institute a full fledged manhunt until Miss Birch has been indicted.

Britt; The Grand Jury doesn't seem to feel that there's evidence enough to return an indictment.

Higgins; I know it.

Britt; And Henry Altman of the Council seems to feel his duty ended when he started the Grand Jury investigation.

Higgins; The investigation of the school board seems to have bogged down since Birch's disappearance.

Britt; It has, and the crooks on the school board are laughing up their sleeves at the editorials I published.

Higgins; They were pretty strong. You went out on a limb. I suppose your father saw them.

Britt; He did.

Higgins; (CHUCKLES) Your father doesn't miss much in spite of the fact that he's in California.

(RUSTLE PAPER)

Britt; Here, look at this. He sent me a telegram.

Higgins; (READING) "Are you off the beam? You promised fireworks. Still waiting for display." (CHUCKLES) Typical, isn't it?

Britt; Yes. () I've got to find Jane Birch, and I need the help of your department to do it. With your teletype, the radio, the connection with the police in other cities, your road patrol —

Higgins; (CUTTING IN) I'd like nothing better than to swing into action, but Britt, I can't do it. Now if Miss Birch were under indictment or if there were any reason to suppose that she had been abducted, it would be different. I — (BREAK OFF ABRUPTLY) Britt, what are you thinking of?

Britt; (SLOWLY) I've just had an idea.

Higgins; Now, Britt, no tricks that will backfire.

Britt; (HURRIEDLY) Excuse me, Commissioner Higgins. It's been a nice luncheon. I've enjoyed it.

Higgins; But Britt —

Britt; I've got to catch Miss Case as soon as she gets in from luncheon. And give me back Dad's telegram. I've thought of a way to answer it!

MUSIC: SHARP BREAK

Altman; Mr. Reid seems to take an exceptionally long luncheon hour.

Case; (COOL) If you can't wait any longer, Mr. Altman, I'll tell him you were here.

Altman; Unfortunately I don't happen to own a newspaper. I work for the city, and I must get back to my office. Please tell Mr. Reid I was in. You might give him a message.

Case; Yes sir. Do you care to dictate it?

Henry; Just tell him I was here and I'd like to talk to him about his most recent editorial.

Case; Yes, Mr. Altman. Is that all?

(DOOR OPENS)

Altman; And that, Miss Case, is all.

(DOOR CLOSES, HARD)

Case; (SHUDDERS) What a mean looking little man.

(TYPE A FEW BARS) (DOOR OPENS)

Britt; Miss Case —

(DOOR CLOSES) (TYPING STOPS)

Case; Oh! Mr. Reid! You must have met Henry Altman. He just left here.

Britt; Henry Altman. Is that who it was?

Case; Didn't you see him?

Britt; I saw someone strutting down the hall, but I came from the opposite direction. I couldn't tell who it was.

Case; It was the councilman to register a squawk.

Britt; Good.

Case; He didn't like the implications in the last editorial.

Britt; Then he certainly won't like the next one. Altman's perfectly willing to let the investigation peter out. I'm not.

Case; Mr. Reid, I'm afraid there's not much you can do about it. I've been talking to Gunnigan, and Lowry and they—

Britt; And I've been talking to police commissioner Higgins. Miss Case, we can do something about it if we skate on thin ice.

Case; Thin ice can be very thrilling.

Britt; (CHUCKLES) Good girl. I'll talk right here. If anyone comes in, I'll change the subject. Now here's the point. The Birch apartment has been locked. No one's been in it. If you were to go there tonight - make one more attempt to visit Miss Birch in the hope that she might have returned, and you found the door ajar --- you couldn't help seeing into the apartment, could you?

Case; I could or I could not --- depending on the requirements.

Britt; If you saw thru the partially open door that the apartment was a shambles, obviously the scene of a violent struggle, you'd be justified in calling the police.

Case; Indeed I would.

Britt; If it appeared that Miss Birch had been siezed and taken away despite her struggles -- abducted by force -- the police would immediately institute a search and believe me, Miss Case, it would be a search. Commission Higgins would see to that.

Case; Questions -

Britt; Shoot.

Case; Who creates the shambles?

Britt; I'll attend to that.

Case; But Mr. Reid, if you're seen -

Britt; I'll not be recognized. I'll go as the Green Hornet.

Case; Oh!

Britt; In fact, I think I'll leave the mark of the Green Hornet in the apartment.

Case; The Green Hornet will be accused of abducting Miss Birch!

Britt; Commissioner Higgins will understand, and the rest of the department can wonder. Are you game?

Case; What time do you want me to discover the scene of the crime?

Britt; At ten o'clock tonite.

MUSIC: INTERLUDE, FADE UNDER

Annor; That evening, Britt called Kato, his faithful Filipino valet to his room, and outlined the program.

Britt; We'll have no trouble getting into the place, Kato. It's a walk-up apartment and the lower door is generally unlocked.

Kato; What floor Miss Birch live on?

Britt; Second floor, and there's a court in the rear where we can leave the Black Beauty. In fact, we can wait there and see how things work out.

Kato; Is very good.

Britt; In less than two hours Commissioner Higgins will have all the reason he needs to start the manhunt for the missing woman! Come on, Kato! Let's get going!

MUSIC: UP & 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, 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 TO FINISH, CHANGE TO
TENSION, B.G.

Annor; Britt Reid left Kato in the Black Beauty, parked in the rear of the Sheldon Arms. Masked as the Green Hornet, he hurried to the second floor apartment, unlocked the door and stepped inside. Working with little sound he upturned a table - a couple of chairs, and placed a lamp to look as though it had fallen. He finished his work quickly, placed the seal of the Green Hornet where it would be seen, then went to rejoin Kato, leaving the door ajar and a lamp lighted.

MUSIC: BURST TO FINISH

(CLOCK STRIKING 10)

Case; (MURMURS) Right on time and the door is open. He's kept his promise. (PAUSE) I suppose I might go in and call the police from there. () Why not?

Annex; Lenore Case crossed the disordered room and sat down at a desk to telephone, but hesitated --

Case; I wonder if anyone's gone thru this desk. Might be some interesting revelations.

(DRAWER OPENS, RUFFLE PAPERS)

(MURMURING) Receipted bills; cancelled checks -- might be worthwhile looking thru those. I - (BREAK OFF)
What's this?

Annex; Her eyes widened when she read the document and its significance struck her with an impact--

Case; Great Caesar's ghost!

Annex; She didn't hear the door when it closed behind her back--

(DOOR CLOSING SOFTLY)

Altman; I'm sorry --

Case; (GASP)

(QUICK MOVEMENT OF PAPER)

Altman; I came to get that document.

Case; Henry Altman!

Altman; You're a very unfortunate girl, Miss Case. You realize, of course, that I must go to any limit to suppress what you have just learned.

Case; This is a -- a marriage license. You're the husband of Jane Birch!

MUSIC: INTERLUDE

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

(COMMERCIAL)

- Annex; In the face of Henry Altman, Lenore Case saw a look that struck terror to her heart. It was a look of cold cunning, the calculating look of a ruthless man who would stop at nothing.
- Altman; What are you going here?
- Case; I -- I might ask you the same thing. This is Jane Birch's apartment.
- Altman; I'm fully aware of that, just as you are now aware that Jane Birch is my wife. What happened to this room?
- Case; I -- I came to see if Miss Birch -- if your wife had returned. When I got here, the door was partly opened, and the room was lighted. I could see that it was disordered. There's a paper seal there on the table that may explain a few things.
- Altman; A paper seal?
- Case; Yes.
- Altman; (GASPING) The Green Hornet! What was he doing here?
- Case; You'll have to ask him. I was about to call the police on this telephone --
- Altman; To call the police was it necessary to go thru the desk?
- Case; Well -- I --
- Altman; Now that you have found the marriage license, what do you expect to do about it?
- Case; You and Miss Birch kept your secret very well.

Altman; Yes, haven't we. We even maintained separate apartments. I remembered that certificate and came here tonight to get it before someone went thru the place.

Case; The fact that you and Miss Birch are married accounts for a lot of things, Mr. Altman. You appointed her to the school board, and as councilman you managed to cover a lot of her dishonest activities. When you knew there had to be an investigation, you had her go into hiding. () Well, when it becomes known that you're her husband, that you were married secretly in a southern town three years ago --

Altman; It won't become known.

Case; Oh yes it will!

Altman; Miss Case, I'm sorry, but you leave me no alternative.

Case; (TENSE) What are you going to do?

Altman; Can't you imagine?

Case; No no! Get away from me! Get away, do you hear?

Altman; I don't know why the Green Hornet came here, but he made it very convenient for me. I think he'll be accused of this murder.

Case; Get back! Get back! (STRUGGLES) Let go of me!

Altman; (EFFORT) No you don't!

Case; (STRUGGLING) Let me go! Let me go!

(SMASH WINDOW)

Altman; You fool! (EFFORT) Come away from that window! You needn't think I'll let you jump thru to the court below!

(AD LIB STRUGGLE)

Case; You - (STRUGGLING) You'll not kill me! Perhaps this -
this is what happened to Birch.

Altman; (EFFORT) No use struggling! You can't get away!

Case; (GASPING) Y-you beast! (WEAKLY) Help! Help!

Altman; This apartment is soundproof. You'll not be heard.

(DOOR OPENS SHARPLY)

(STARTLED) What the -

Britt; (BACK) Altman!

Altman; (GASPS) The Green Hornet!

Case; Help!

Britt; (COMING IN FAST) I have something for you!

(SMASHING BLOW)

And here's another!

(SECOND BLOW) (FALLING BODY)

Case; (GASPING) Oh you - you came.

Britt; One second. I'll close this door!

(DOOR CLOSES)

There. () Lenore, are you all right?

Case; (HALF SOB) Oh Britt - er - uh - oh, I mean --

Britt; I didn't expect anything like this to happen or I'd
never have sent you here.

Case; ~~I - I don't know where you came from, but~~ (SHUDDER)

- Case; I -- I don't know where you came from, but - (SHUDDERS) oh golly, I'm glad you're here! He - he was going to kill me!
- Britt; I was waiting in the court below. I heard the window smash, looked up and saw you struggling so I came on the run.
- Case; You certainly did, and oh, it was a beautiful smash you landed on Altman's nose!
- Britt; I'd better look at him.
- Case; (GASP) Look! Maybe he's seriously hurt!
- Britt; I don't think so. More likely a regular old fashioned nose bleed.
- Case; Have you a handkerchief?
- Britt; I'll use Altman's.
- Case; The stain on the rug adds to the shambles of this room.
- Britt; What was he doing here?
- Case; He's married to Jane Birch. When she left here, she left the marriage license in the desk drawer. I found it there. I was looking at it when Altman came. He had come to get that license.
- Britt; Holy smoke! Lenore this changes everything!
- Case; What do you mean?
- Britt; I have a new plan. If the police come here; see this apartment; the stain on that rug and one or two things that can be identified as Altman's to say nothing of the marriage license, they'll really start a hunt for Jane Birch. Especially if Altman can't be found.

Case; What are you going to do with the gun?

Britt; Give Altman a shot of gas so he'll stay unconscious, then I'll remove the seal of the Green Hornet and get Altman out of here before you call the police!

Case; But what are you aiming at?

Britt; If Altman can't be found, there'll be ample reason for the police to want Jane Birch. Maybe they'll even suspect her of murder. We'll see.

MUSIC: BURST & UNDER:

Burke; Hey, Axford! That call was from Miss Case! She went tuh see if Birch had come back yet, an' found the apartment a mess an' lookin' like murder! If you want tuh get in on this, come wit' me right now!

MUSIC: BURST AND UNDER:

AD LIB: (VOICES IN B.G.)

Axford; Burke! Burke, look! There in the middle o' the floor! That stain on the rug!

Burke; Foul play, by golly!

Axford; Casey, I hope yez didn't touch nothin'.

Case; Just that marriage license and the telephone.

Axford; Marriage license? Burke! Look! Henry Altman was married tuh Jane Birch!

Burke; I've got tuh call the Commissioner!

Axford; An' I've got tuh call me paper!

Case; You missed it, Michael. I've already telephoned the Sentinel!

MUSIC: BURST & UNDER:

Burke; An' Commissioner Higgins, in addition to the stained handkerchief with the initials H. A. an' the marriage license, we found photographs o' Henry Altman in the desk an' also this wallet with fifteen bucks an' some identification cards belongin' tuh Altman.

Higgins; What about the fingerprint report, Burke?

Burke; They brought out latent prints o' two people - probably Jane Birch an' Henry Altman. They check with ones taken from Altman's apartment an' Miss Birch's car.

Higgins; Thanks, Burke. We'll throw out the drag net to find Jane Birch!

MUSIC: BURST AND UNDER:

Newsboy: Sentinal, extra, paper! Jane Birch sought by police! Wanted for questioning! Read all about it! Sentinal, extra, paper!

MUSIC: BURST AND UNDER:

Burke; Commissioner, here's the laboratory report on that stain. It's human blood an' it checks with that we found on the handkerchief with Altman's initials.

Higgins; All right, Burke. Has there been any report on Henry Altman?

Burke; Only that he's been missin' since last night.

Higgins; We'll probably learn what happened to him when we find Jane Birch!

MUSIC: BURST AND UNDER:

NEWSBOY: Sentinel, extra, paper! Councilman disappears!
Secret wedding revealed! Altman sought as husband
of missing school board member! (FADING) Sentinel,
extra, paper!

Britt; (FADING IN) (DICTATING) Commissioner of Police
James Higgins this morning would make no direct
statement, but authoritative sources at police
headquarters tacitly admitted the possibility of
violence. The police in three states are searching
for Jane Birch - missing since her resignation from
the school board more than a week ago. The possibility
that Altman has been murdered is not discounted."
() Got all that, Miss Case?

Case; Every word of it. Confidentially, Mr. Reid, where
is Henry Altman?

Britt; Last night Kato and I took him to an empty cottage
on the lake shore. He's being held there for the time
being. Type that story up for the next edition.

Case; It's rather veiled, isn't it?

Britt; It's as far as we can go in the Sentinel, but the
Clarion will pick it up and play it sensationally.

Case; The Clarion certainly will.

Britt; They'll come out with a headline that will make Jane
Birch's eyes pop!

MUSIC: SHARP CUT

NEWSBOY 2: Clarion, paper! Extra, Clarion! Jane Birch sought for
murder! (FADING) Read all about it! Clarion, paper!
Extra, Clarion!

sensational Clarion, rival newspaper of the Daily Sentinel, carried a banner in red ink!

NEWSBOY 2: (FADE IN, AD LIBBING) Clarion, extra! Extra, Clarion! Jane Birch sought for murder! Here you are, sir! Clarion, paper!

Annor; As he shouted his headlines, a tall woman with blond hair paused at the corner and listened to the newsboy. The glaring headline caught her eye -

Jane; Let me see that paper!

(RUSTLE PAPER)

NEWSBOY 2: Paper? Yes'm.

Jane; What's this about Mr. Altman having been murdered?

NEWSBOY 2: There it is, lady. Page one.

Jane; (MURMUR) This is too much! (CALLS) Taxi! Taxi, please!

(CAR COMING IN & STOPPING) (DOOR OPENING)

Take me to Police headquarters!

(CAR DOOR SLAMS) CAR START AND FADE)

MUSIC: BURST

Higgins; No, there's nothing new, but we have all the lines out. We're getting photographs of Miss Birch - or Mrs. Altman made. Then we should get somewhere. () No, we haven't found Altman's body. We're not even sure he was murdered. That Clarion headline was misleading. Yes, Mayor, I'll call you back if I get anything.

(PHONE HOOK) (DOOR OPENS)

Higgins; What is it, Burke?

Burke; Commissioner Higgins, a woman's just walked in an' she wants tuh see you.

Higgins; Who is it?

Burke; She wouldn't give her name. She just said --

Jane; (APPROACHING) Commissioner Higgins, I want to see you and I think you want to see me.

Higgins; Eh?

Jane; Don't let the bleached hair mislead you, Commissioner. Look at me closely and I think you'll recognize me.

Higgins; (GASP) Why you --

Jane; I'm Jane Birch.

Burke; Great Day!

Higgins; You - you are Mrs. Altman!

Jane; Yes I am! I'm Henry Altman's wife - but not his murderer!

Burke; (FADING) I've got tuh tell Axford!

Higgins; Please sit down, Miss Birch- er Mrs. Altman. We have a lot to discuss!

Jane; According to the newspaper, Henry Altman was seen by a number of people at five o'clock yesterday. Well from then until this morning, I have an alibi! If you want to check it, call this number! It's a boarding house! I've been living there under the name Kate Martin!

Higgins; You've been secretly married for some time.

Jane; Since the year after I joined the school board. We had to keep it secret - if I remained on the board.

Higgins; Altman secured your appointment -

Jane; He was instrumental in getting four of us appointed - and we all made a good thing of it - sharing

Higgins; You mean - by graft - and kickbacks?

Jane; All right. I admit it. I'm not the only one who made money. Muskopf, Leonard and Jones did better than I - and all of us split with Henry Altman! If you want to find my husband's killer, you'd better question those three!

Higgins; Muskopf, Leonard and Jones?

Jane; Yes! When the investigation started, we decided that someone would have to take the blame. I was chosen. I was to lie low - disappear for the time being. All the irregularities were to be blamed on me.

Higgins; You were willing to take the blame?

Jane; I was to be well paid for it - but murder - well this is different! I suppose those - those schemers got tired of sharing their profits with my - my husband, and thought they could kill him and blame THAT on me as well as everything else! Well they can't do it! I'll tell you everything!

MUSIC SHARP BURST - FADE UNDER

Britt; (AT PHONE) All right, Axford. Bring the story in.

(FAST PHONE HOOK)

Miss Case- the eggs are hatched! Jane Birch is at police headquarters!

Case; She is?

Britt; She gave herself up! She's telling all she knows to prove that she did not kill Henry Altman! Help Axford with the story. I've got to join Kato and put Henry Altman back in circulation!

(MUSIC BURST AND UNDER)

(HORNET CAR)

Britt; (CHANGED VOICE) Get this, Altman. We'll let you out of this car unharmed. After we've gone, you can remove the blindfold.

Altman; Y-you'll be sorry for- for this!

(CAR STOPS) (DOOR OPENS) (STREET NOISES)

Britt; Step out!

(GETTING OUT OF CAR) (CAR DOOR SLAMS)

Altman; (MUTTERS) This- this blindfold... (EFFORT) There!

(CAR START AND FADE AS

Burke; (BACK) Hey- look! There's Henry Altman!

Higgins; (BACK) Sure enough!

Burke; (COMING IN) He was blindfolded! Hey, Altman -

Altman; Wha-what- where am I ?

Burke; Right in front o' police headquarters!

Altman; (GASP) Commissioner Higgins!

Higgins; Glad to see you, Altman. Very glad to see you.

Altman; I want to report a crime! I've been abducted! I've been held prisoner! ~~I/I/I~~

Higgins; Come right inside, Altman. Your wife is there.

Altman; My- my wife?

Higgins; Yes. She's just finished making a statement. You see, she thought you'd been killed. She told all she knew! I was on my way to see the other members of the school board.

Altman; Oh-h-h that- that confounded- that trouble maker--

Burke; Now now, don't be callin' yer wife names--

Altman; I'm speaking of the Green Hornet!

MUSIC BURST

Britt; Trouble-maker! That's what he called the Green Hornet.
(LAUGHS)

Case; Well - I guess he's right, Mr. Reid.

Britt; (SOBERING) I'm sorry, Miss Case. I - I'm to blame for your narrow escape-

Case; Oh I didn't mean to complain! I - I like some kinds of trouble.

Britt; Eh?

Case; If you were a girl you'd realize what it means to be in trouble- or danger- and to be rescued by a knight in shining armour- or in the mask of the Green Hornet.

MUSIC BURST

Boy; Sentinel extry paper- Grand Jury indicts four of school board! B&mdilman involved in graft. Green Hornet paves way for Birch confession. Read all about it. Sentinel, extry paper.

theme