

The Green Hornet

by Fran Striker

Number 853

Date ~~3-20-48~~  
4-6-48

"PINK WONDERLAND"

30

Britt, Case, Kato, Axford.  
Lowry.....as before.  
Snead.....runs crooked carnival.  
Lefty ....crook.  
Voice.....crook.  
Joe.....barker.

CUTS ON ORIGINAL. See pages 6-7-8-9-10-13-14-15-16-18-19

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(USUAL OPENING)

Annex; Most amusement parks and carnivals, with their merry-go-rounds, ferris wheels and games of chance, where a lucky individual might win a doll or blanket are conducted on a business like basis to make a fair profit for the operators. But this was not the case with Snead's Pink Wonderland.

(SHARP BURST OF CARNIVAL NOISES: RIFLE RANGE, MERRY-GO-ROUND, BARKERS, ETC.)

Pink Wonderland was a deceptive name for a gaudy midway where the number of legitimate concessions was heavily outbalanced by the gambling devices.

AD LIB: (CROSS FADE) Throw a dart an' winna prize! This way! This way! This way! Throw a dart an winna prize!

CROSS FADE) It's BASEBALL! Yes sree folks! Baseball! Throw the ball and win! Play the great American game -

(CROSS FADE) Step right up and try yer luck, a nickel wins a dollar when the big wheel spins- Watch 'er now -- here we go -

(SPIN WHEEL, FADING AS:)

Joe; (CUE) Here! Here! Here! Toss a ring and win a prize! Toss a ring and win a blanket! Toss a ring and -() Try yer luck, lady? Toss a ring for a blanket! Ten cents a chance - three for a quarter --

Case; I don't need a blanket.

Joe; Ring a peg an' take yer choice. How 'bout it, lady?

Case; If I ring a peg I'll take the prize in cash.

Joe; Whatever you want. Customer is always right. Pay a dime, ring a peg and win a dollar.

Case; Ten to one, eh?

Joe; Right.

Case; What if I pay a dollar for the chance?

Joe; Ten to one, that's the rule. Pay a buck and win a sawbuck.

Case; If I can't ring a peg in three tries I'll go back to selling ribbons in the five and dime. Here's three dollars. I -

Snead; (STEPPING IN) Just a minute. No play, Joe.

Joe; Huh? What's the matter, Mr. Snead?

Case; What's the idea? Isn't my money any good?

Snead; Two bits, sister. Three rings for a quarter, and the prize is a blanket - if you win. You want to gamble, you go somewhere else.

Case; I don't need a blanket.

Snead; Then maybe you better go somewhere else.

Case; (CHORUSING) Go somewhere else. You're repeating yourself -- but I can take a hint. (FADES)

Joe; (LOW) Mr. Snead, what's wrong? That babe had dough to throw away.

Snead; (LOU) Joe, d'you know who she is?

Joe; How'd I know?

Snead; She's a newspaper woman.

Joe; Yeah?

Snead; Been here all day. She's thrown away at least a hundred bucks.

Joe; (SURPRISED) Yeah? She oughtta know by now that she can't win.

Snead; She does. She's just gettin' proof of it. I wish I'd got a line on her a little sooner. Look at her over there -

Joe; Who's she talking to?

Snead; His name is Lowry. He's from the Daily Sentinel and plenty sharp. He's been tagging her around -- even took a couple of pictures.

Joe; Pictures! Boss, I don't like that!

Snead; Neither do I, and I'm going to do something about it!

(B.G. UP AND UNDER)

Case; (FADING IN) I think Snead finally got wise. I'm sorry, Lowry.

Lowry; Don't worry about it, Casey.

Case; But Mr. Reid is so anxious to smash this gambling racket --

Lowry; Maybe the pictures I've snapped will do it. I wanted a few more but -

Case; Lowry - look. Snead is coming this way.

Snead; Well, lady. So you're a friend of Mr. Lowry.

Case; Is that bad?

Snead; Maybe not - then again, maybe. It depends.

Lowry; From Snead's point of view, it's bad.

Snead; I didn't like that story you wrote a few weeks ago, Lowry. But then, maybe you didn't know much about Pink Wonderland.

Lowry; I know more about it now, Snead. The next story will be a sizzler. You won't like it... AT ALL

Snead; No?

Lowry; Snead, I'm curious.

Snead; That's bad.

Lowry; You run wide open gambling places in this layout. How much do you pay for protection?

Snead; Don't talk careless, Lowry.

Lowry; I didn't think you'd answer. But that doesn't matter. I didn't expect you to.

Snead; There've been other people that got sore when they lost a little cash. Newspaper men, too. But they didn't say anything in their papers about it. Libel suits cost money. (POINT) And there's other things worse than libel suits.

Lowry; You can't bluff my boss.

Snead; That's all right, Lowry. Stick around. You and the girl have fun -- while you can.

Lowry; We'll stick around for a while. There's a lot we haven't seen.

Snead; Don't miss anything.

Lowry; We won't.

Snead; (POINT) No - I don't think you will.

Joe; (FADE IN AD LIB) Here y'are! Step right up an' w in a blanket! Toss a ring an' wh a -- (CUT) (NORMAL) What'd they say, Mr. Snead?

Snead; (LOW AND HARD) That Lowry! He's tough! An' so's the guy he works for. Britt Reid.

MUSIC: BURST AND UNDER

Snead; (FADING IN) An' then, Mr. Marshke, when I heard about a guy takin' pictures of the girl, I went to see who he was. I know him. He's Lowry of the Sentinel. He - () What's that, Mr. Marshke? () Oh yeah, he's still in the Park. I've got Lefty watchin' his car so's I'll know when he leaves. I thought I better call you. () What'd you say? () Yuh mean that? () Well, all right, Mr. Marshke, if you says o. I'll tell Lefty right away.

MUSIC: BURST & UNDER

(PARKING LOT B.G.)

Snead; Don't argue with me, Lefty. Get the boys and do just what I say. The orders come from on top.

Lefty; O.K. Snead, but it seems like goin' a long way.

Snead; Is that the car over there?

Lefty; Yeah.

Snead; Well get the boys, and follow it when it leaves.  
There's a stretch of open road between here and town.  
That's the place to do it.

MUSIC: BURST TO FINISH

(CAR RUNNING FAST)

Lefty; Here's the open road. Catch up to that car an' crowd  
'er.

Voice; Hang on! Here we go!

(CAR FASTER)

Lefty; (CUE) Lowry's drivin' plenty fast.

Voice; Yeah. Seems to want a race with us.

Lefty; Step on it.

(CAR FASTER)

Voice; We're gaining. Get ready.

(CAR HORN)

(CUE) We're set to pass.

Lefty; I'm ready. Give him the horn again.

(HORN AS CAR SUSTAINS, BRING SECOND CAR IN,  
RUNNING FAST) (SEVERAL FAST SHOTS)  
(WOMAN'S SCREAM) (CAR SKIDDING WILDLY,  
FADING BACK AS, CAR SUSTAINS)

Voice; (CUE) You get him?

Lefty; Yeah! He's off the road, smashin' thru a fence —  
He's on fire!

MUSIC: SHARP BURST, BRING UNDER:

NEWSBOY: SENTINAL, EXTRA, PAPER! TWO DIE IN CAR! GUN KILLING ON  
HIGHWAY! READ ALL ABOUT IT! SENTINAL EXTRA, PAPER!

MUSIC: BURST TO FINISH

Annrc; The following morning found Miss Case at her typewriter  
in the room that led to Britt Reid's office in the  
Daily Sentinal Building. She looked up when the door  
opened -

(DOOR OPENS)

Axford; Hi, Casey.

Case; Michael -

(CLOSE DOOR)

Annrc; It was Michael Axford -

Axford; I just come from the cops headquarters. They've  
identified the couple that was shot an' burned in  
Lowry's car.

Case; Who were they?

Axford; The guy was knowed as Key's Carter. He's got a long  
record as a car thief. He got his name from the way  
he carried a set o' keys that'd fit most anything on  
wheels.

Case; And the girl?

Axford; Duckie Vale She was Key's girl friend.

Case; The poor thing. What a frightful way to die.

Axford; What I don't get is this. Why would hoodlums want tuh  
shoot a guy like Key's? He wasn't in wit' no gang.

Case; Are you being naive?



Axford; Huh?

Case; No one wanted to shoot Key's Carter.

Axford; Oh no? Then why did he get plugged?

Case; Because he stole Ed Lowry's car.

Axford; Yuh mean a friend o' Lowry done the shoo --

Case; (CUT IN) No no! I mean that those bullets were meant for Lowry - and for me!

Axford; (GASPS) Wha - what's that?

Case; We had some darned good photographs of the Pink Wonderland! In fact, I think we had almost enough to prove that gambling runs wide open in this county -- and make the charges stick in spite of all the influence Snead might buy from the county Boss.

Axford; Oh g-golly - yuh - yuh mean Snead wanted tuh bump YOU off?

Case; That, Michael is the general idea.

Axford; Then if Lowry's car hadn't been stolen - (FINALLY DAWNS ON HIM) Sufferin' Snakes! Casey, yuh just missed not bein' able tuh get here this mornin'! Holy Crow You almost got killed! If you'd o' been in Lowry's car when it turned over an' caught fire --

Case; Stop it, you big lug! That thought's been haunting me all night!

Axford; Oh my! That's awful! You should know better than tuh go out gettin' evidence wit' a guy like Lowry! He's got a way o' makin' people want tuh take pot shots at him! He's --

- Case; Relax, will you? Mr. Reid wanted that evidence against Snead!
- Axford; An' yuh got it! You must've had it, or Snead wouldn't of gone so far.
- Case; Yes, we had it! And the pictures were in the car!
- Axford; Oh!
- Case; Lowry had a big camera with him. He shot a dozen plates, then went to the car to get some fresh ones. He left the exposed plates in the car. They burned.
- Axford; Then all the evidence yuh got is lost?
- Case; That's about the size of it. Darn it all! Now Snead will be on guard. We'll never make a case against Boss Marshke.
- Axford; Marshke?
- Case; Boss Marshke.
- Axford; Is he —
- Case; Mr. Reid is virtually certain that Marshke is the power behind Snead's gambling. Marshke runs the county. What he says goes.
- Axford; But Casey, if Snead did what you say, he should be indicted fer murder!
- Case; Try and prove it.
- Axford; Does he have an alibi?
- Case; He was in the Pink Wonderland restaurant at the time of the murder —

Axford; Oh -- well, what about the guys who did the shootin'?

Case; You name 'em!

Axford; Me?

Case; You can guess as well as anyone else. And even if your guess is correct, who will know and how can it be proved

Axford; By golly! Snead gettin' away wit' wide-open gamblin' an' murder! It makes me boil! What's Commissioner Higgins think about it? Has Reid talked tuh him?

Case; Many times. The police commissioner has nothing to say about county affairs. But he does have an opinion!

Axford; Yeah?

Case; He would never vote for a man whom Marshke recommends. That, Michael, tells all!

BUZZER

Axford; The Boss is callin'.

(CLICK)

Case; Yes, Mr. Reid?

Reid; (DICTO) Is Axford there?

Case; Yes, he just returned from police headquarters.

Reid; (DICTO) Please step into my office, and bring him with you.

Case; Right.

(CLICK)

Axford; He wants tuh see me!

Case; My, what big ears you have, Michael.

(DOOR OPENS)

Britt; (BACK, FADE IN) Lowry and I have been talking things over. I thought it would be a good idea to let you in on our discussion.

(DOOR CLOSES)

Axford; Lowry! I didn't know you was in Reid's office.

Lowry; Well? So what?

Axford; Well, I - I just didn't, that's all.

Britt; Sit down, Miss Case. You, too, Axford.

Axford; By golly, Lowry, I sure was sorry about you losin' yer car.

Lowry; That's the smallest part of the loss. The car was covered by insurance. What burns me is - my story went up in smoke!

Britt; For a long time the Daily Sentinel has been hammering at the gambling in this county. Lowry has done a lot of leg work trying to prove our statements.

Axford; By golly, there's gamblin' at the Pink Wonderland!

Britt; Everyone knows it, but who can prove it so conclusively that a conviction will be assured in spite of all that Boss Marshke can do!

Case; Lowry and I had some pretty solid evidence. Our statements, sworn to and backed by photographs would have packed a lot of weight.

Lowry; But Marshke will find a way to discredit us if we can't  
back our statements with pictures!

Case; Oh-h-h I wish I were . man.

Britt; What would you do, Miss Case?

Case; I - I'd go to Snead - I'd corner the little termite  
and I - I'd work on him! I'd make him confess that he  
ordered that ~~murder~~, and make him admit he paid  
Marshke for protection and --

Britt; (SLIGHT LAUGH) It's too bad Lowry hasn't your spunk!

Lowry; Cut! What was that you said, boss?

Britt; Didn't you hear me?

Lowry; You mean - it'd be all right with you if I worked on  
Snead?

Britt; Lowry, what you do on your own is none of my business!

Lowry; Wellllllllll!!!!!! ( ) Axford, would YOU like to go to  
lunch with me?

Axford; Huh? Oh sure.

Lowry; (FADING) I want to talk to you - ~~about some extra~~  
~~curricular activity!~~

(DOOR OPENS)

Axford; (BACK) See yez later, Reid!

(DOOR CLOSES)

Britt; (SOFT LAUGH) Good work, Miss Case.

Case; Did I give the right cue?

Britt; Exactly as I asked you to.

Case; Well, the foundation is laid. I wish I knew what the Green Hornet plans to build on it.

MUSIC: INTERLUDE

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

(COMMERCIAL)

Anncr; Now to continue our story. Lenore Case, Britt Reid's private secretary, was one of the few who knew that the young publisher was the Green Hornet. As a trusted confidante, she had cooperated with a plan whereby Britt hoped to smash the power of county Boss Marshke, and smash the widespread gambling at Pink Wonderland. As part of the Green Hornet's plan, the girl lingered in her office after hours, waiting for Michael Axford.

(DOOR OPENS)

Axford; Hi, Casey. You still here?

Case; I told you I'd wait. I'm anxious to hear what you and Lowry plan to do.

Axford; (CHUCKLES) Welllll--

Case; Come on, Michael, Give out.

Axford; We're on our own!

Case; I know that.

Axford; We don't want tuh act officially as reporters, because we might get the Sentinel in a jam. So Reid mustn't know our plans. What we aim tuh do is none o' his business.

- Case; But it will be his business if you make news.
- Axford; (SECRETIVE & PLEASED WITH HIMSELF) We'll make news.  
Plenty o' news.
- Case; (COAXING) Aw-w, Michael, don't hold out on me. I  
can keep a secret. Come on now, tell Casey what's  
cooking ---
- Axford; It's -
- Case; Please -
- Axford; Well, when yuh put it that way - we're goin' tuh call  
on Snead tonight.
- Case; You are?
- Axford; We're goin' tuh - (CHUCKLES) Persuade him tuh squeal.
- Case; Really? Oh golly! I'd like to have that story as an  
exclusive!
- Axford; Now Casey -
- Case; What time are you going to call on Snead?
- Axford; He gets home from Pink Wonderland about two o'clock  
in the mornin'. We'll be waitin' in his home.
- Case; Oh, what a shame!
- Axford; Huh?
- Case; The story has to be filed by three o'clock to make  
the bulldog edition. You can't possibly get the  
confession in less than an hour -
- Axford; That's so.

Case; And if it doesn't make <sup>THE</sup> Bulldog, the Sentinel won't have a beat! The other papers will probably have it the same time we do! Mr. Reid will be furious if we don't scoop the others.

Axford; I might call Reid an' tell him -

Case; You know very well he's gone out for the evening.  
( ) Michael! Sit down there! I have an idea!

Axford; Huh?

Case; Let's write the story now!

Axford; Now?

Case; Just as if Sneed had confessed - as if he had told all he knew. We can write a couple of sticks for the first flash. They'll do for a headline. That will give us the beat. The second edition can carry a follow up.

Axford; But Casey, he hasn't confessed yet --

Case; He's going to, isn't he?

Axford; (DUBIOUSLY) Well he's plenty tough. The cops have questioned him a lot o' times an' got nothin' --

Case; Oh, so you and Lowry are not expecting to succeed?  
Well, in that case --

Axford; Sure we expect tuh succeed -- only

Case; I'll hold the fort, Michael. I'll have the story all set to go. If something happens - that is - if you fail, You can call me in ~~the~~ to kill it.

Axford; Well -- Well golly, I bet Reid wouldn't like this way o' doin' things --



Case; Mr. Reid wants his people to use their heads. You don't know where to get in touch with him so you're doing the next best thing. Think of it, Michael! A scoop on the Snead confession! A beat on the story that will smash gambling in the county! A by-line on the first announcement that Boss Marshke has met his match!

Axford; (DREAMILY) Oh golly —

Case; Now let's get that story set so it will be ready. I'll sit right here by the phone to kill it if you call and say you've failed.

MUSIC: BURST, FADE UNDER

(COIN INTO PHONE: DIAL TONE; DIAL PHONE)

Case; (HUM A FEW BARS)

(BUZZING, ETC.)

Britt; (PHONE) Hello.

Case; Mr. Reid, I'm calling from the corner drug store. Michael is up in the office going over the story. We just finished writing it.

Britt; (PHONE) Axford went for the plan, eh?

Case; Yes indeed. He's to call me in time to kill the story if he and Lowry fail. They're going to be waiting at Snead's home when Snead comes in at two a. m.

Britt; (PHONE) Thanks, Miss Case. That's all I want to know!

MUSIC: UP TO FINISH

Annrcr; It was after midnight when Britt Reid called Kato, his faithful valet to his room.

Kato; Is to be action tonight, Mr. Britt?

Britt; Yes, Kato. Axford and Lowry are going to try to make Snead talk.

Kato; You think they succeed?

Britt; I'm sure they won't. Snead can't be bluffed in that way.

Kato; But Mr. Britt, you fix it so they go there.

Britt; (CHUCKLE) They'd never admit that. Lowry thinks it was his own idea.

Kato; What Green Hornet do?

Britt; We'll interrupt the conference. Bring the mask and gas gun - and -

Kato; What else, Mr. Britt?

Britt; (SLOWLY) I think we'll take one of the gas grenades! Tonight we'll need a lot of gas!

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)

Annex; 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

(STEEPLE CLOCK STRIKES TWO; STREET NOISES, RESIDENTIAL AREA)

Axford; It's about time for Snead to come.

Lowry; Yeah, but don't try to change the subject. You know, sometimes, <sup>AXFORD</sup> I wonder if you've got all your buttons.

Axford; Now see here, Lowry -

Lowry; You mean to say you let Case talk you into writing that story ahead of time?

Axford; Sure thing.

Lowry; But what if we can't make Snead talk, and we probably can't. He's plenty tough. He's not going to confess to having a hand in a murder unless we have rare luck.

Axford; But if he don't, I'll just call Casey and she won't send through the story. What's wrong wit' that?

Lowry; (GROANS) Where're your brains?

Axford; But -

Lowry; That gal's smart! She's plenty smart, and she's been bitten by printer's ink! She wants to go places as a reporter!

Axford; What's that got tuh do wit' gettin' our story done ahead o' time?

Lowry; You don't get it, do you?

Axford; No!

Lowry; Casey's cut herself in! Two bits to a burnt match she'll share the by-line with us.

Axford; Us?

Lowry; Yes! Us! You an' me!

Axford; (WEAKLY) Oh - uh --

Lowry; (SHARPLY) Well?

Axford; Lowry - there's two names on that story -- only neither one o' them are yours!

Lowry; WHAT? Why you double-crossing -- you traitorous --

Axford; Wait! Look! A car's comin'! Maybe it 's the one we're waitin' fer --

(CAR APPROACHING)

Lowry; I'll deal wih you later. Get back in the shadows.

Axford; It's turnin' into the driveway -

Lowry; Snead! Good! Oh brother! Wait'll I work on him! You've put me in the right mood!

(CAR COMING IN AND STOPPING, SLIGHTLY BACK)

Axford; (LOW) He's got tuh get out tuh open the garage door.

(GETTING OUT OF CAR, SLIGHTLY BACK)

Lowry; Come on.

(A FEW STEPS ON WALK AS:)

(PROJECT SLIGHTLY) Just a minute, Snead.

Snead; Huh?

Lowry; We want to talk to you.

Snead; Lowry!

Lowry; That's right.

Axford; An' I'm Axford!

Snead; What's the idea of waiting here for me?

Lowry; We didn't want to miss you. Let's go into the house.

Snead; For what?

Axford; Don't get tough wit' us or we'll git tough right back!

Lowry; Come on, Snead! We're going to show you how to be very smart!

MUSIC: BURST AND UNDER:

Snead; You must think I'm nuts! Why should I admit all the stuff you've been -

Lowry; Snead, we know you're kicking in to Marshke. We know he's using his weight to let you run that gambling place - but you're small fry!

Snead; Yeah!

Axford; YEH!

Lowry; The gambling at Pink Wonderland's just a drop in the bucket. It's the Big Operators that our paper's after. The boys who run the gambling houses! Marshke's protecting them to. That's why we want Marshke.

Snead; I got nothing to say.

MUSIC: UP & UNDER:

Lowry; We'll get Marshke sooner or later, and he'll throw you and a lot of others to the wolves.

Snead; Don't bluff, Lowry. I happen to know you've got no evidence that'll —

Lowry; There will be evidence. Now play ball with us and the Daily Sentinel will help you. We'll build up the fact that you cooperated to smash gambling and pinning a couple of murders on Marshke. It was Marshke who gave the order to have me shot last night, wasn't it?

Snead; I told you I'm ---

Lowry; You probably relayed the order, but he gave it, isn't that right? You're all as guilty as the man who fired the shots! Why don't you talk?

Snead; Why don't you guys go home and let me get some sleep?

MUSIC: BURST AND UNDER

Lowry; Snead, you might even get a suspended sentence if you'll play on our side. We can build you up as —

Snead; No.

Lowry; You're scared. You're scared of what will happen if you talk. You're afraid Marshke will have you bumped off. Is that it? WELL WE CAN GET TOUGH !!

Snead; I tell you I —

(SMASH GLASS)

Axford; Holy crow! What's that?

Snead;     The window!

(PUFF)

Lowry;     A bomb!

Axford;    It's gas!

Snead;     (COUGHING) It's choking me ---

ALL:       (AD LIB COUGHING)

MUSIC: CRESCENDO SLOWLY TO FINISH WITH  
BURST

Britt;     It's all right, Kato. Come in.

Kato;     Gas is cleared out?

Britt;     Yes. They're all unconscious. Now we've got to  
play the cards close to the table.

Kato;     Lowry not get far with Snead.

Britt;     I didn't expect him to. What time is it?

Kato;     Is three o'clock.

Britt;     Axford can't call Miss Case; The confession  
will be on the streets in a few minutes.

Kato;     Is right.

Britt;     We'll wait here until the Bulldog edition is out.  
Then we'll give these three a shot in the arm.

MUSIC: TENSION

Annex; When Axford did not call, Lenore Case sent the story of the confession to the city room. The night editor raised his eyebrows but didn't question a story from the publisher's own secretary. Meanwhile, Britt Reid and Kato waited in Snead's house for the bulldog edition to hit the streets.

NEWSBOY: SENTINAL, EXTRA, PAPER! READ ALL ABOUT IT! SNEAD CONFESSES! MARSHKE NAMED IN MURDER! (FADING)  
SENTINAL, EXTRA, PAPER!

Annex; Britt administered a hypodermic injection that discounted the effect of the gas, then dragged Snead from the room as Axford and Lowry regained consciousness --

Axford; Wha-what the --?? Whe - where am I?

Lowry; Axford-

Axford; Oh Lowry. Sufferin' snakes, we're still in Snead's house!

Lowry; Where's Snead? What happened to us?

Axford; By golly, I don't know. I remember gas --

Snead; (BACK) (YELLING) Lemme go! Lemme go, do you hear! I didn't squeal! I don't care what Marshke thinks!

Lowry; Snead! He's in the other room.

Axford; What's the matter with him?

Snead; (BACK, AD LIBBING, FRENZIED) I tell you I didn't squeal! Don't take me to Marshke! Don't do it! He'll kill me! (FADING, AD LIBBING)

Lowry; Axford, come on! We've got to see about this!

Axford; ! Right yez are!



(RUNNING STEPS) (SNATCH DOOR OPEN)

Lowry; There goes Shead! Down the hall!

Axford; (YELLS) The Hornet's got him!

(RUNNING STEPS, THRU HALL TO SIDEWALK)  
(STREET NOISES)

Lowry; (RUNNING) There's a car! The Hornet's putting Shead into it!

Axford; (RUNNING) (YELLS) Stop! Stop do yez hear!

(HORNET CAR, START & FADE)

Lowry; (RUNNING) Wait, Axford!

(STOP RUNNING)

We'll get your car and follow! I think the Green Hornet is taking him to Marshke.

NEWSBOY: (BACK) SENTINAL, EXTRA, PAPER! READ ALL ABOUT IT!  
SNEAD CONFESSES! MARSHKE NAMED ---

Axford; Lowry! The Sentinal ---

NEWSBOY: (AD LIB NEARER)

Lowry; Axford, that's the story you and Casey wrote! It's in print!

Axford; Holy crow! I didn't get tuh call her! I was unconscious!

Lowry; You can say that again! Come on! Let's get to Marshke!

MUSIC: BURST

(CAR SUSTAINING)

Anncr; While Kato drove to Marshke's home, Britt kept a gun on Snead and ignored the gambler's pleading.

(CAR STOPPING)

When the car stopped, he kept a sharp watch for the approach of Axford's car, pretending that he was waiting for someone else—

Britt;! The boys will be along to take care of you in just a minute, Snead.

Snead; But I didn't squeal! I swear I didn't! Where did Marshke get the idea I squealed?

NEWSBOY: (APPROACHING, AD LIBBING) SENTINAL, EXTRA, PAPER!

Britt; He can read.

NEWSBOY: MARSHKE NAMED IN SNEAD CONFESSION! SENTINAL, PAPER!  
READ ALL ABOUT IT!

Britt; Hear that?

Snead; No no! That can't be! It can't I tell you!

Britt; Tell Marshke that.

Snead; It's not true.

Britt; Then what were a couple of Sentinal reporters doing in your house?

Snead; They were trying to make me squeal! They were trying to do it, but I wouldn't!

Britt; What's more, Snead, you know what the Boss thinks of men who drink too much -

Snead; I didn't touch a drop!

Britt; When I found you, you were out cold on the floor. So were the reporters.

Snead; (GROANS) How can I tell you so you'll believe me? Someone threw a gas bomb thru the window! That's what knocked us out!

Britt; How did the Sentinel get that story if those reporters didn't phone it in?

Snead; (AD LIBBING) Please! You've got to believe me! Lemme go! Don't take me to Marshke! I know what he'll do!

Britt; Car coming. That's probably the boys -

Snead; (FRANTIC) Don't let 'em have me! Please don't!

Britt; This is where I check out, Snead! Get out of the car. The boys will take care of you.

(CAR DOOR OPENS) (CAR STOPPING BACK)

Snead; No no!

Britt; (SHOVES) Get out!

Snead; (YELLS) FADES FAST)

(CAR DOOR SLAMS)

Britt; (LOW) Get going, Kato.

(CAR START, FADE FAST) (RUNNING STEPS COME IN AS:)

Lowry; (RUNNING, COMING IN) Come on, Axford! Here's Snead!

Snead; Wait! Listen please — Oh! It's you two!

Axford; By golly, Snead, that was the Green Hornet you was with! Come here. Lemme help yuh to yer feet.

Snead; Listen, Lowry! Let me talk! The story's in the paper!  
Marshke thinks I squealed!

Lowry; Marshke won't like that.

Snead; He won't gimme a chance! He'll frame me for the murder  
last night! Lowry, you said you'd help me if I talked!  
Well, I'll give you the names of the guys that bumped  
Key's Carter! I'll talk! We've got to talk to save  
my life!

MUSIC: BURST

Case; (YAWNS) Ho-hum. Look out the window, Mr. Reid. It's  
getting light.

Britt; Sorry you had to work so long, Miss Case. You better  
go home and take the day off.

Case; I wouldn't have missed this for anything. (CHUCKLES)  
I want to see Axford when he comes in with the follow-up  
on the Snead confession.

Britt; You should have put your name on it.

Case; Oh let Axford and Lowry have the by-line. They earned it.

Britt; (CHUCKLES) They're still wondering which one of the  
disgruntled losers at Pink Wonderland threw a gas bomb  
in Snead's window.

(DOOR OPENS)

Axford; (COMING IN) Hi, Reid, Casey! Here's the story, an'  
oh golly, look at 'er! Eight column banner an' it's got  
pictures o' me an' Lowry wit' Snead!

Britt; What about Marshke and the others who were named by  
Snead?

Axford; The cops have got 'em all, Reid.

(RUSTLE PAPER)

Here's the story on it. By golly, the Hornet dumped that crook right intuh our laps.

Case; You should be grateful to the Green Hornet.

Axford; I gave him a plug in me story.

Case; A plug?

Axford; I put in what Snead thinks o' him. When a crook like Snead talks against a man, by golly, it's a plug!

MUSIC: BURST

NEWSBOY: SENTINAL, EXTRA, PAPER! SNEAD CONFESSION DETAILED!  
HIGHWAY MURDER SOLVED! MARSHKE JAILED! GREEN HORNET  
NAMED AS CAPTOR! SENTINAL, EXTRA, PAPER!

MUSIC: THEME