

The Green Hornet
by Fran Striker

Cole

A CABLE FROM ENGLAND

Number: 860

Date: 5-25-48

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#

(USUAL OPENING)

SN

Annrc; The city first heard of the new crime ring when a fortune in jewels was stolen during a ball at the DePuyster estate.

NEWSBOY: (FADING IN AND OUT) Sentinal, extra, paper! DePuyster guests lose fortune! Read all about the jewel robbery! (TRAIL OUT AD LIBBING)

Annrc; That was merely the beginning. A week later thieves struck again - -

NEWSBOY 2: (FADE IN AND OUT) Thorndyke diamonds stolen! Fifty thousand dollar necklace sought by police! (TRAIL OUT)

Annrc; There were other robberies cut to the same pattern-

NEWSBOY 1: (FADING IN AND OUT) Guests robbed at Long Island house party! Fortune lost in summer colony!

NEWSBOY 2: (CROSS FADE) Art exhibit disappears in transit! Old world paintings lost in hold up!

Cut SN.

24
125-
53
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Radio Voice; (CROSS FADE) -- and it is the opinion of well advised experts in criminology that the recent series of crimes is the work of a single well organized group. Police Commissioner James Higgins has been in frequent conference with Colonel Ashton Burley, a retired officer in the British Army, and a student of criminal psychology. Colonel Burley has recently become interested in civic affairs and is - (CUT AS:)

(CLICK SWITCH)

Britt; (SNORTS) Colonel Burley!

Case; Oh, Mr. Reid! You put a radio in your office so you might hear the Sentinel news bulletins.

Britt; The Sentinel news bulletins would be improved with less mention of Colonel Ashton Burley and his theorizing.

Case; Commissioner Higgins seems to think quite a bit of his opinions.

Britt; For some reason or other, Commissioner Higgins thinks quite a bit of Ashton Burley.

Case; The Colonel has progressed in leaps and bounds since he bought the old Rumsey home in Millvale.

Britt; That, Miss Case, is understatement. He's wangled invitations to most of the important parties -- he's met all the right people and he's joined a number of exclusive clubs.

Case; He came well recommended, didn't he?

- Britt; Oh yes, and he's applied for citizenship.
- Case; I wonder what England did to him.
- Britt; What do you mean?
- Case; Well his family is supposed to be one of the finest families in England. The Colonel has been with the British Army in India for twenty years. His record is top-notch. In view of all that, one would think he'd go back home instead of coming to live in this country.
- Britt; I wish he had.
- Case; (LAUGHS) He can't be that annoying to you --
- Britt; No?
- Case; Or can he?
- Britt; Perhaps I didn't tell you, Miss Case, he has become a member of the Civic Club.
- Case; (LAUGHS) Oh no!
- Britt; Not only that, he's a member of the committee for the annual Monte Carlo night.
- Case; You're on that committee.
- Britt; So's Police Commissioner Higgins.
- Case; Well, as I said, Mr. Reid, Colonel Burley has done well for himself.
- Britt; Um.
- Case; Speaking of the committee for your charity party, you're supposed to be at a meeting at noon.

Britt; (JUMPING UP) Great scott, that's so! I'll have to hurry!

Case; You've plenty of time.

Britt; But I promised to meet the police commissioner before the luncheon.

MUSIC:

(SOFT B.G. OF ROOM NOISES)

Anncr; Commissioner Higgins was an old friend of Britt Reid's father, and was one of the few who knew that Britt was more than the publisher of the influential newspaper the Daily Sentinel. He was one of the very few who knew that Britt Reid was also the Green Hornet.

Higgins; Hello, Britt. Glad to see you.

Britt; Any new leads on the crime wave, Commissioner Higgins?

Higgins; Well - no. Nothing definite.

Britt; That's a surprise. I thought you'd have the whole thing in wraps by this time.

Higgins; Eh?

Britt; I heard the radio commentator this morning. Quote- Police Commissioner James Higgins has been in frequent conference with Colonel Ashton Burley, a retired officer in the British Army, and a student of Criminal psychology. End quote.

Higgins; You don't like him, Britt.

Britt; No.

Higgins; You don't know him very well. He's really an admirable man. As a matter of fact, my boy, it is because of Colonel Burley that I wanted to see you today.

Britt; Yes?

Higgins; He suggested that the robberies have been planned by someone high in social circles - someone with access to the wealthiest homes and the most exclusive clubs.

Britt; I was sure he'd have a theory.

Higgins; From a study of old clippings he reasoned that the Green Hornet answers this description.

Britt; I suppose he's put two and two together and arrived at the conclusion that the Green Hornet planned the robberies.

Higgins; As a matter of fact he has.

Britt; His theory makes just as much sense as I expected.

Higgins; Britt, Burley really does have a keen mind. He might be of real help to me - but as long as he thinks of the Green Hornet, he'll ignore other possibilities. That's why I'd like to confide in him.

Britt; (GUARDEDLY) I think I know what's coming.

Higgins; I gave my word I'd never tell anyone you are the Green Hornet. I'd like your permission to take Colonel Burley into our confidence.

Britt; Commissioner Higgins, you can ask me for just about anything in the world and get it, but please don't ask that.

Higgins; (SIGHS) Very well, Britt. () I'm sure you'd feel differently if you were better acquainted -

Britt; I'll try to become better acquainted with the Colonel.

Higgins; Thanks. () Here's a chance to begin.

Britt; Eh? Oh - I see. The Colonel approaches.

Colonel; (APPROACHING) Ah, gentlemen, cheerio. I say. Cheerio. I dare say I'm a bit ahead of time, but a good thing.

Higgins; Glad to see you, Colonel Burley.

Colonel; Glad to see you, old fellow, mighty glad. And you, too, Reid.

Britt; We were just talking about you, Colonel Burley.

Colonel; Ho! Nothing good, I dare say! (LAUGHS)

Britt; Well you have a drink before we go into the dining room?

Colonel; Thanks, old chap. () George, a spot of the usual. () You know, I've been no little concerned about our charity party. What with the recent criminal activities in the city, we shall have to take extreme precautions.

Higgins; We'll exercise extreme precautions.

Colonel; There'll be at least a dozen games of chance, and every one of them will be heavily played. Our guests will throw dollars around like er- uh - like so much chaff before the wind - in the good old name of charity.

- Britt; We hope to raise over fifty thousand dollars.
- Colonel; A tidy sum, eh what? A choice morsel for the unholy to steal. And you know, gentlemen, it occurred to me that it would be easy for thieves to mingle with the guests, the affair being a masquerade - a fancy dress -
- Higgins; We've made plans to check every invitation, Colonel Burley.
- Britt; The bids will be handled as carefully as bank notes.
- Colonel; Good. Good I say. Splendid. You'll be on hand personally, won't you, Commissioner?
- Higgins; Yes.
- Colonel; And you, Reid?
- Britt; I'm planning to go late.
- Colonel; Late?
- Britt; The affair will last practically all night. I decided that as long as I'd have to be there at the finish, I wouldn't go until after midnight.
- Colonel; By jove, fellow, it's a good idea! Go late and have a clear head. I think I'll take a page from your book, Reid. I think I'll wait until after midnight myself.
- Higgins; (EAGERLY) Why don't you two go together.
- Colonel; Together?

Higgins; Yes. You haven't really gotten to know each other. It would give you a chance to get better acquainted.

Colonel; Well, I say now - (LAUGHS) how about that, Reid?

Britt; (WITHOUT ENTHUSIASM) Very well.

Colonel; Tell you what, old boy. You stop by for me. I'd like to show you around the old Rumsey house - show you what I've done with it since I took over.

908 #11 #2
905 #4 #2

Higgins; (DUBIOUSLY) You live thirty miles outside the city - -

Britt; That's all right. I don't mind.

Colonel; Good, good.

Britt; I'll pick you up, Colonel Burley. I'll call for you around midnight.

Colonel; Done. Now I dare say it's time for us to join the rest of the committee in the dining room, eh?

Britt; Yes, I guess it is. We have a lot of final details to settle with the party just two days away.

Higgins; (MUTTER) Thanks for the effort, Britt.

Britt; We'll see how things work out.

MUSIC: INTERLUDE, FADE OUT

Annrc; It was late afternoon when Britt Reid returned to his office. He was scanning the latest bulletins when Miss Case entered.

(DOOR CLOSES)

other. It would give ⁹ some information, of course.
Britt; No new developments on the crime wave, eh Miss Case?

Case; Not unless the police are with holding information.

Britt; No. The police haven't even a clue.

Case; Michael Axford is still at police headquarters and I was just about to leave when you came in. Is there anything you want me to do?

Britt; Not a thing, Miss Case - but tomorrow - - I wish you'd see what you can learn about Colonel Burley.

Case; Very well.

Britt; I promised Commissioner Higgins I'd try to know the man better.

Case; I'll get here early and start digging.

MUSIC: UP AND UNDER: ~~_____~~

ADLIB BG OF CRISS-CROSSING TELEGRAPH AND RADIO.

telegraph
Radio
Anncr; Lenore Case found it necessary to go beyond the Sentinal files for information concerning Colonel Burley. She made use of the newspapers wire and cable facilities to send requests for data to other cities - and even to England. *Don't # 87 after*

FADE OUT BG.

Anncr; That evening a group of much-sought-for thieves met in the home of their leader!

Silk; Colohel Burley -

MUSIC STING

Colonel; Well, Silk, are the gentlemen assembled?

Silk: Yes. They're waiting for you in the library.

(DOOR OPENS. SOFT MURMURS)

Duke; (BACK) Quiet down, boys. Here's the chief.

(DOOR CLOSES. MURMURS HUSHED)

Colonel; Gentlemen, you've all received invitations to the Civic Club party tomorrow night.

Silk; You've qualified all of us as men of social standing, Boss.

ADLIB: (GENERAL SOFT LAUGH)

Colonel; The party will feature a Monte Carlo theme with all kinds of gambling games. At least fifty thousand dollars is to be raised for the club's charity program.

Duke; With the proceeds going to charity, the guests will throw money around like grass seed.

Colonel! It will all be held in the cashier's wicket...very convenient for us. Now pay attention to the plan of campaign.

MUSIC STING - TRAIL OUT.

Colonel; (AD LIB MONOTONE MURMURS IN BACKGROUND)

Annrc; (CLOSE) Colonel Burley went into painstaking detail as he outlined every step of the strategy with the precision of a field marshal briefing an army on the eve of attack.

Colonel;! (COMING OUT OF BG) As a member of the committee I've been able to get a complete layout of the club. (FADE BACK AGAIN) I'll show you lantern slides of the floor plan...

Retrospective
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Strat. L. C. 7
 37

Ann-cr; He left nothing to chance. Using a pointer, he followed the pattern of the robbery on lantern slides. Then spoke of the costumes the thieves would wear -

Colonel; (OUT OF BG) You'll wear those costumes thru the evening as you mingle with the crowd. At H hour, you will go to Room D, cover your costume with loose clown suits (FADE BACK) which I have provided -

MUSIC: SNEAK IN BEHIND -

Chasseur

Ann-cr; Burley spoke for over two hours. And when he had finished, his men realized that their leader was indeed, a master plotter of crime!

MUSIC: FULL UP TO BURST FINISH.

Burley; You may go to the party when you choose. We shall not strike until long past midnight.

Duke; What time are you going, Chief?

Colonel; Not until after midnight. It may amuse you to know that I shall go with Britt Reid, publisher of the Sentinel.

AD LIB: (STIR)

Colonel; (PLEASED CHUCKLE) Interesting, eh? He's calling for me, here. I'll be in company that is beyond reproach. I'll have the best alibi in the world.

Silk; Will we know you? What kind of costume will you wear?

Colonel; My costume will be ironically appropriate. I shall wear a dark hat, a dark, loose coat and a green mask. I shall appear as the Green Hornet!

MUSIC: BURST

Chasseur 6
after 2 min
2nd Lost

Annex; Britt Reid spent most of the next day at the Civic Club attending to last minute details for the party. Michael Axford spent the day at police headquarters and returned to the office around six o'clock.

(DOOR OPEN AND CLOSE)

Axford; Casey! You still here?

Case; Oh, Michael. What a question!

Axford; What's all the telegrams?

Case; Come around to this side of my desk and you can read them without twisting your neck.

Axford; Is Reid in?

Case; No. And he won't be in. He phoned to say he was going home from the Civic Club and take a nap before the party.

Axford; I'm goin'!

Case; Uh - say that again.

Axford; I'll be at the Civic Club Shindig tuhnite. The Commissioner said I could go along wit' the special cops who'll be on hand to watch all the cash. () Hey, these telegrams are about Colonel Burley.

Case; Mr. Reid wanted data.

Axford; They don't say much of anything.

Case; He's virtually unknown.

Axford; Well, comin' from India like he did - an' from England before that - I can see why he would be.

Case; I've cabled England. I may learn something there.

Axford; Yuh mean tuh say yuh cabled England for dope on Burley?

Case; That, Michael is what I meant to say.

Axford; Golly!

Case; Mr. Reid told me to get facts!

Radio Code (FADE IN CODE RADIO)

Annrc; As Miss Case spoke, a reply to her request was flashing across the ocean by radio. The reply was destined to bring Britt Reid face to face with a horrible death!

(SEGUE CODE INTO MUSIC, STING)

Annrc; We will continue in just a moment.

(COMMERCIAL)

Annrc; And now to continue. Lenore Case had sent a query to England. It was nearly eleven o'clock when the reply with information concerning Colonel Burley was delivered to her at the Daily Sentinel. She read it and her eyes went wide in surprise.

Case; Oh golly!

(RUSTLE PAPER)

Annrc; She put the message into an envelope, sealed it and called for a copy boy.

Boy; Hey, Miss Case, aren't you working over-time?

Case; Skip that. Listen, Joe. Do you have your car?

Boy; Yeah, sure thing.

La Mo

MIDDLE FIRE 1

Case; Good. I want you to take this envelope to Mr. Reid.
It's very important. Give it to him personally
and then come back here. I'll wait until I know it
has been delivered.

MUSIC: SHARP BURST

(CITY ROOM B.G.)

C.R.
Annrc; Miss Case waited and as the time passed, she became
increasingly uneasy. Finally she went into the city
room.

(GIRL'S STEPS COMING IN & STOPPING)

Voice; You still around, Miss Case?

Case; Spike, have you seen anything of Joe?

Voice; He left here nearly an hour ago. You sent him out,
didn't you?

Case; I sent him to Mr. Reid's apartment. He should have
been back half an hour ago.

Voice; Maybe his car broke down. Why don't you call the
apartment and see if he got there?

Case; I think I shall.

Voice; Here, use my phone. I'm plugged in on an outside line.
() I'll dial the number for you.

(DIALING PHONE AS:)

Isn't the Boss going to the Civic Club tonight?

Case; Of course.

Voice; It's nearly midnight.

TAN
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Case; He'll have to stay until the party's over, so he planned to go late.

Voice; (TO PHONE) Hello, this is the office calling. Is Mr. Reid there? () No?

Case; I'll talk to Kato.

Voice; Just a minute. () Here you are.

Case; Hello, Kato. Miss Case.

Kato; (PHONE) Oh yes, Miss Case.

Case; Has Mr. Reid left for the party?

Kato; (PHONE) Oh yes. He left to go into country to call for Colonel Burley.

Case; Kato I sent a very important envelope to him. Do you know whether or not he received it?

Kato; (PHONE) Boy come some time ago. Soon after Mr. Britt leave house. He say envelope to be delivered personal. He go to deliver it at Colonel's home.

Case; (GASP) Oh gosh!

Voice; What's the matter, Casey?

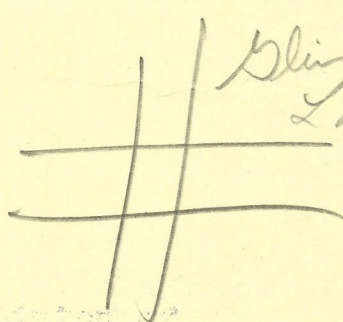
Case; Kato, I better talk to you about this. I'll be right over.

(PHONE HOOK)

Case; Spike, have someone get me a cab, will you? I'll be ready as soon as I get my coat.

MUSIC: INTERLUDE

*Bliss 2
Lord*



suburban

Annrcr; Britt Reid had been at the ~~country~~ estate of Colonel Burley for less than ten minutes when he was summoned to the door, and handed an envelope.

Boy; Miss Case said I should give it to you personally, Mr. Reid.

Britt; I see.

Colonel; (MUTTERING) Needn't have bothered Mr. Reid. Might have handed it to my man.

Boy; I got my orders.

Britt; Thanks a lot, Joe. I'm sorry you had to drive a way out here.

Boy; That's okay. Hope you have a good time at the party, Mr. Reid.

Britt; Thanks.

Boy; (FADING) So long.

Britt; Good-bye.

(DOOR CLOSSES)

Britt; Will you excuse me while I see what this is?

Bail 2

(TEARING ENVELOPE)

*Li Chosen b
Lost*

Britt; ~~3~~ A cable from England!

Cue
Voice 2;

(FILTER) (BRITISH ACCENT) Replying query about Colonel Burley. Beg to advise Colonel died in India, August, nineteen forty-six. Has brother similar in appearance. Discredited after forgery attempt in London. Believed in the United States for past ten years. Further details in later message.

(SUDDEN RUSTLE OF PAPER)

Britt; (SHARPLY) Burley!

Colonel; Impolite to read over your shoulder.

Britt; So you're not Colonel Burley!

Colonel; I'm his brother. Disinherited and cut off some years ago. Nasty mess that.

Britt; I suppose, Burley, you know what this means.

Colonel; Too bad you secured that information, Reid. () I shall have to take steps.

Britt; (SHARPLY) Burley, put that gun down!

Colonel; (CALLS) Duke!

(DOOR OPENS & CLOSES)

Duke; (COMING IN) I heard it, Boss. I was just beyond the door.

Colonel; Duke serves as a bodyguard.

Duke; The rest of the boys have already gone to the Civic Club.

Britt; — the rest of the boys!

Colonel; You may as well know it, Reid. They're waiting for me to come and give them the signal.

Britt; Signal? (SUDDENLY) Now I get it! The robberies! You were at the DePuyster Ball when their jewels were stolen. You were out on the Island during that house party that was robbed!

Colonel; Yes, and I shall be at the Civic Club tonight.

Britt; You're one of the gang the police have been looking for!

Col; Reid, at the stroke of three, I'll meet the rest of the gang in a small lounge at the club- the lounge where you and I met for the first time. There we shall change into different costumes. I plan to appear as the Green Hornet.

Britt; (GASPS)

Col; (LAUGHS) Too bad you wont be there to see it.

Duke; Boss, you're tellin' him all you know.

Col; It doesn't matter, Duke. This is our last job around here. After tonite we'll move to a new location and take our proceeds with us.

Duke; Shall I use the gun on Reid?

Col; No.

Duke; But he knows everything.

Col; Yes, and so will others in his office - and so will the police. We've got to clear out while we have the chance - and I don't want a murder charge against me. Just chloroform him and we'll leave him here.

Britt; (SUDDEN EFFORT) No you don't.

Duke; (EFFORT) Lookout.

Col; (EFFORT) Grab him.

(SCUFFLE ADLIBBED)

Col; (ADLIBBING (STURGLE) Strong as an ox- get him Duke- Hit him with your gun-

Duke; (STRUGGLING) I'll fix him!

(BLOW)

Britt; (GASP)

Duke; That got him!

(FALLING BODY) (PHONE RINGS)

Duke; The phone -

Colonel; Watch him while I answer it. Then we'll chloroform him to be sure he stays unconscious.

(PHONE HOOK)

Colonel; Colonel Burley speaking.

Case; (ON PHONE) I'd like to speak to Mr. Reid. Is he there?

Colonel; Mr. Reid - -

Duke; (ASIDE) He's out cold.

Colonel; I - uh - I'm sorry. He's not here.

(PHONE HOOK)

Colonel; I'll fix this phone so there will be no more calls and so Reid can't use it if perchance he does get free.

(JERK OUT PHONE)

(EFFORT) There!

MUSIC: BURST AND FADE UNDER:

Annrc; Lenore Case had telephoned from Britt's apartment. She waited a few moments, then called again while Kato stood by.

Rank 4
3/21

Case; Out of order? () Thank you.

(PHONE HOOK)

Case; Kato, I'm going to call the office. Perhaps I can talk to Joe.

MUSIC: BURST & UNDER: *Handwritten signature*

Case; All right, Joe, thanks.

(PHONE HOOK)

Case; Joe said he left Burley's home just a few minutes after twelve. That, Kato, was just before I called and talked to Colonel Burley.

Kato; Colonel say he not there.

Case; Kato! Something is wrong! I'm sure of it!

Kato; Perhaps call police?

Case; I - I'm not that sure. But Kato, I - () Let's go there!

Kato; Home of Colonel?

Case; Yes! And as quickly as possible! Take the fastest car. Or wait - take the Black Beauty!

Kato; Green Hornet car?

Case; Yes!

Kato; But Miss Case, perhaps Mr. Britt be angry - -

Case; I'll take the responsibility! Come on, Kato!

Handwritten signature

Annrcr; Kato knew that Lenore Case was one of the few whom Britt Reid trusted implicitly. The little Filipino led the way thru a secret panel in the rear of a closet in Britt's bedroom, then along a narrow passageway built within the walls of the apartment itself. This passage led to an adjoining building, which fronted on a dark side street. Though supposedly abandoned, this building served as the hiding place for the sleek, super-powered Black Beauty, streamlined car of the Green Hornet!

(STEPS INTO CAR, CAR STARTING, BACK)

H.C. street

Kato 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. #

Annrcr; Britt Reid regained consciousness in the library of the Burley home. He was surprised to find Kato and Lenore Case bending over him anxiously.

Case; Oh gosh, Mr. Reid -

Britt; Wha - what happened? Where - -

Case; You're in Burley's home. *to think saw yr car before* We tried to get in. There *was no answer. We looked in windows and saw you lying on the davenport.*

Britt; I - I remember.

Case; The room was fairly reeking of chloroform. Not only that, you were tied.

Kato; I use special medicine, Mr. Britt.

Case; You're in Burley's home. When Kato saw your car
 he forced his way in and found you here -
 unconscious.

Britt; I - I remember-

Case; The room was fairly reeking of Chloroform. Not
 only that - you were tied.

Kato; I use special medicine, Mr. Britt-



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Britt; Special medicine?

Case; The same stuff you use when you want to counteract the effect of the gas from the Hornet's weapon.

Britt; Burley! The Civic Club! Miss Case, what time is it?

Case; It's after two-thirty in the morning.

Britt; The Police Commissioner! I've got to call the Civic Club.

Case; You can't. The telephone is out of order. It's been pulled from the wall. That's why we came here. Burley lied about you being here, and then - -

Britt; Save the explanations. Kato, what car did you bring?

Kato; Mr. Britt - Miss Case she say - that is - - perhaps you angry, but - -

Britt; Answer me!

Kato; I bring Black Beauty.

Britt; You were inspired. I've got to get to the Civic Club before three o'clock. Seconds count.

Kato; Your mask, weapon and coat in Black Beauty.

Britt; I never wanted that disguise more than now.

Case; But Mr. Reid -

Britt; You two follow in the convertible. You'll find the Black Beauty in the alley next to the Civic Club. Park there. (FADING) I'll see you later!

MUSIC: BURST, FADE UNDER:

(STEPS RUNNING) (CAR DOOR SLAMS)
(CAR STARTS AS:)

H.C. start
Annrcr; Britt dashed from the house, leaped into the car of the Green Hornet, and an instant later, the throttle was opened wide as the Black Beauty pointed toward the city!

MUSIC: BURST TO FINISH. # up

(ROOM NOISES OF PARTY)

Annrcr; The Civic Club party was a huge success. The cashier's money drawer was fairly bulging. As the hour of three approached, a man wearing a mask and wrap like that of the Green Hornet, noticed several of the guests move toward a small, private lounge. Then he turned and spoke to the police commissioner.

Colonel; I wonder how Britt Reid is feeling.

Higgins; You said he expected to join us later, Colonel.

Col; Yes. I've telephoned my home and had no answer. He may be on the way. (CHUCKLES) I hope so. I'd like to have him see me in this costume of ~~the~~ Green Hornet.

Higgins; (LAUGHS) He'd probably get a kick out of it.

Colonel; Think I'll go over to the lounge and relax for a few minutes. (FADING) See you later, Commissioner.

Higgins; Right.

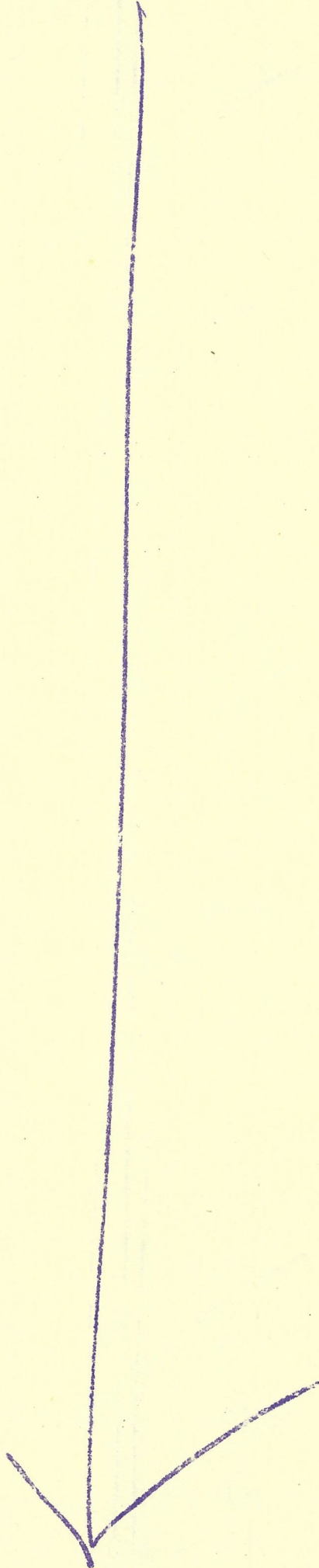
Axford; (COMING IN) By golly, Commissioner, this sure is a party!

Higgins; Yes, Axford, it sure is.

Axford; (CHUCKLING) Every time I see that guy wit' the Hornet costume, I feel like I should be collarin' him. (CHUCKLES) By golly, yuh know it's a slick get up - even tuh the black hat.

Higgins; Black hat? Burley is wearing a green hat.

Axford; Huh? Green? Well, by golly - look over there at
the door. Tell me **LE** that's black or green.



Higgins; Eh? (GASP) Why I thought the Colonel --

Britt; (BACK) Don't anyone move!

AD LIB: (STIR)

Axford; Hey, is this a gag?

Britt; (COMING IN) I'm taking over!

Voice 3; (BACK) (CRY OUT IN ALARM) It's a robbery!

Britt; (SLIGHTLY BACK) Give me that cash!

Higgins; Axford!

Axford; Sufferin' snakes! It is a stick-up!

AD LIB: (MORE CONFUSION AS:)

Annrc; Before the startled spectators could recover from their surprise, the Green Hornet had seized a tin cash box from behind the cashier's wicket, gassed the cashier, and raced across the floor.

Voice; Get him! Stop him!

AD LIB: (CONFUSION)

Annrc; He threw his weight against the door to a small, private parlor --

(DOOR BURSTS OPEN)

Silk; Hey! What's this!

(DOOR SLAMS) (CUT ADLIB)

Col; You -- the Hornet!

Duke; It's the real Hornet!

Britt; They're after me! Take the cash!

Col; Wait!

Silk; Get him! Stop him!

Duke; Hang on to him!

Britt; Try it!

(CRASH OF GLASS)

MUSIC: SHARP STING

Anncr; Leaving the cash box in the parlor with Burley and his henchmen, Britt Reid went thru a window and hit the ground running.

(RUNNING STEPS)

Kato and Lenore saw him stripping off his coat as he approached them, while they waited in his convertible.

(STEPS COMING IN AND STOPPING)

Britt; (BREATHLESS) I think we've done it! Here, Kato, take this coat. Lenore, take the hat and gun. Get into the Black Beauty and get away!

(BIZ OF CAR DOOR AD-LIBBED)

Case; But Mr. Reid - -

Britt; No time for questions. Just get out of here. Take the car home and I'll join you later.

Kato; Where you go, Mr. Britt?

Britt; Back inside to make sure the Burley gang has been trapped.

MUSIC: BURST

(B.G. OF PARTY CROWD)

Britt; Axford, it looks as if something is going on here.

Axford; Oh, Reid, you're just too late fer the excitement!
Sufferin' snakes, Colonel Burley is a phoney!

Britt; You're telling me? He tried to murder me tonight.

Axford; What!

Higgins; (COMING IN) Britt, what did you just say?

Britt; Oh hello, Commissioner Higgins. Wait until I tell you about Burley. A cable from England came to the office, Miss Case sent it to me while I was at Burley's house. It exposed him as a fraud, and if she and Kato hadn't rescued me, the house would be burned to the ground by this time, and I'd be in it.

Higgins; You know, of course, what happened here.

Axford; He don't know, Commissioner! He just got here! Reid, Burley stole the cash box whils't posin' a s the Green Hornet. Me an' the rest o' the boys was hot after him when he ducked into a private parlor where his gang was waitin'. We got him before they had a chance tuh use their guns.

Higgins; And found the loot of several robberies in a handbag Burley had checked.

Britt; And you have them all?

Axford; Yeah! (LAUGHS) Burley's tryin' tuh say it was the real Green Hornet that took the cash box an' went out a window from the parlor! (LAUGHS) I don't know why he'd try tuh tell a story like that!

Higgins; It wouldn't matter anyway. We have him cold for the other crimes.

Britt; Axford, hadn't you better call the Sentinel?

Axford; Holy Crow! (FADING) I almost fergot I'm supposed
tuh be a reporter!

Higgins; You win, Britt.

Britt; Eh?

~~Higgins; Burley had me fooled - - and to think I wanted you
to trust him!~~

MUSIC:

NEWSBOY: SENTINAL, EXTRA, PAPER! CRIME RING SMASHED WHEN
GREEN HORNET APPEARS AT CIVIC CLUB! COLONEL BURLEY
EXPOSED AS FRAUD! READ ALL ABOUT IT! SENTINAL,
EXTRA, PAPER!

Music: Theme.