

The Green Hornet -created by Geo. W. Trendle

35

"THE BRIEFCASE SNATCHER"

by Fran Striker

Number: 910

Date: JANUARY 18, 1949

NO

Britt, Kato, Axford, Case, Burke

Madge Carson woman of 30

Jost heavy

Larry Mason man of 35

cop straight

0-10
The Green Hornet
by Fran Striker

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(USUAL OPENING)

(STREET B.G.)

Annex; It was late one afternoon in broad daylight when Madge Carson hurried along the street toward the Federal Building. In one hand she held her handbag -- in the other, a briefcase.

(SUSTAIN STEPS)

Madge; (TO HERSELF) Maybe I'll go to a movie tonight. There's a good picture at the Palace, and -- (BREAK AS:)

Jost; I want that -- (EFFORT)

Madge; Here -- what are you doing!

Jost; That briefcase!

Madge; No (EFFORT) No, I'll --

Jost; (HEAVY EFFORT) I'll take it!!

(STAGGERING STEPS) (STEPS RUNNING BACK)

Madge; (CALLS) Here! Come back! Come back here! (AD LIBBING)

(STEPS INTO CAR BACK)

Jost; (BACK) Go ahead!

Madge; (AD LIB SHOUTS) Help! Help! A hold up! Stop that man!

Ad lib; (START CROWD AD LIB) (BUILD THRU:)

Jost; (BACK) Get going!

(CAR DOOR SLAMS, BACK, CAR STARTS,
FADES FAST)

Mage; (SHOUTING) Stop that car! Stop that -- (BREAK OFF WITH SHARP GASP) No, no, it -- it can't be!

Ad lib; (BUILDING)

Cop; (BACK, FADING IN) Lemme thru there. Let me thru.

Ad lib; It's the law.
Let the cop thru.
Hey officer, it's that girl!

Cop; (COMING IN) All right - all right, now Miss, what's happened?

Madge; Oh -uh - officer - I --I've been robbed. My briefcase was stolen.

Voice; They got away in a black car.

Cop; A black car is it? Did anybody get the number?

Ad lib; (NEGATIVE MURMURS)

Cop; You, Miss - what was in that briefcase?

Madge; I --I can't tell you. Just get it back! Get it back for me. Get someone after that car! And hurry!

MUSIC: Burst

(CAR SUSTAINS)

Mason; We're in the clear, Jost. No one's following us.

Jost; Just keep driving while I see what's in this briefcase.

Mason; You're cutting it!

Jost; Yeah. It's locked with one of those combination locks -- no time to work it out. (EFFORT) There. Now we'll see if it has the microfilms --

(HANDLING BRIEFCASE)

Mason; Has it?

Jost; (CHUCKLES) Yes, this is just what we want! Without these films, they'll never be able to convict our friends of stealing government secrets!

MUSIC: Burst

Annor; It was later the same day in the office of Lenore Case, secretary to Britt Reid, who owned and published the influential newspaper, the Daily Sentinel. Miss Case looked up sharply as Britt came from his private office--

(DOOR OPENS)

Britt; (COMING IN) Miss Case -- hasn't Axford reported yet?

Case; No! I left word everywhere that he's to come directly here.

Britt; Confound that man. He 's under foot ninety percent of the time. But when he's needed - he can't be found for love 'nor money. He -

found

(DOOR BURST OPEN)

Case; (STARTLED) Oh!

Axford; Hi, Casey!

Case; Don't slam that door!

(DOOR SLAMS)

Axford; Oh golly, there I go again. I was in such a dither
I forgot -

Britt; Axford!

Axford; Oh, hello, Reid. Hey the girl in the lobby said
you was waitin' for me -- an' the copy boy said
the same -- an' then Gunnigan yelled from the city
desk sayin' you was waitin' - -

Case; I scattered the word around, Michael.

Britt; Axford, listen to me. We have a special story that
will call for special handling.

Axford; Special handlin', is it?

Britt; You're elected because of your connections with
police headquarters.

Axford; Um! Well, Reid, you can count on me tuh - -

Britt; (CUTS IN) Does the name Madge Carson mean anything
to you?

Axford; Uh - I - I don't think so. Should it?

Britt; It's been in the news. She's an assistant to one of
the attorneys in that spy investigation!

Axford; Investigation?

Case; The one involving government clerks who are charged with copying secret documents on microfilm.

Axford; Oh yeah! Now I remember.

Britt; Miss Carson was robbed of a briefcase while on her way to the Federal Building.

Axford; Robbed y'say! Sufferin' snakes! What of?

Britt; I just told you! A briefcase.

Axford; I mean, what was in it?

Britt; We don't know, and she won't tell! She's still at headquarters and is most uncooperative!

Axford; I get it, Reid. Yuh want me to go to the cops headquarters, an' try in sub-tel ways tuh git the dame tuh talk. Is that it?

Britt; Axford, sometimes you have a way about you.

Axford; (PLEASED) Aw now, Reid -

Britt; Commissioner Higgins is willing to cooperate with us. He's ready to release the girl right now, but he'll hold her until you get there. He'll introduce you, then release Miss Carson. Escort her to her apartment.

Case; (THROWAWAY) Gallantly -- if possible.

Britt; Try to find out what the girl is concealing.

Case; You'll have to use your special type of tact and diplomacy, Michael.

Axford; That I will, by golly!

Britt; All right, on your way.

Axford; (FADING BACK) Reid, this kind of an assignment is just my dish. If that girl's holdin' out some facts, you can count on me tuh git 'em.

(DOOR OPENS AND CLOSES)

Britt; Miss Case, call Commissioner Higgins.

Case; Very well'.

(PHONE HOOK)

Britt; Tell him Axford is on the way.

Case; (TO PHONE) Gertie, get the police Commissioner, will you please? () I'll hold the line open. () Mr. Reid, do you mind a question?

Britt; Go ahead.

Case; You have a dozen reporters who are more competent than Michael Axford --

Britt; That's just the point, Miss Case. They are competent. Madge Carson is accustomed to fencing with competent reporters. Axford is disarmingly frank and sincere. There is just a chance that he'll succeed where others ~~would~~ would fail.

Case; (GIGGLE) He wouldn't be so flattered if he knew why he had been chosen.

Britt; There's something important in that stolen briefcase, and whatever it is there's a story behind it. I want that story!

MUSIC:

Annecr; Police Commissioner Higgins introduced Madge Carson to Axford. The girl was tired and emotionally upset. She welcomed the chance to leave police headquarters and the questioning she had endured, and accepted Axford's invitation to ride home.

(CAR B.G.)

Axford; I've sure got tuh hand it to yez, Miss Carson. You're a game one.

Madge; What do you mean, Mr. Axford?

Axford; Well, golly, the way you took the questionin' wit'out squealin' --

Madge; Nonsense.

Axford; You could have called the guy you work for an' he'd have had you out o' the cops headquarters in no time.

Madge; I discussed it with him on the phone, Mr. Axford, and acted on his advice.

Axford; Of course in your position, the cops couldn't make you talk if you didn't want to.

Madge; Turn to the right at the next corner.

Axford; Right it is, M'am. () Like I was sayin' -- it took a lot o' spunk tuh keep from tellin' the cops what was in that briefcase. Me, I wouldn't have had the nerve tuh hold out on the law.

Madge; Oh please, Mr. Axford!

Axford; Huh?

Axford; Well, golly, the way you took the questionin' wit'out

Madge; Stop trying to be adroit.

Axford; Who me?

Madge; Ever since we left police headquarters, you've been trying to learn the contents of the stolen briefcase.

Axford; Aw, now --

Madge; I'm not going to tell you what was in that briefcase, and I'm not going to tell you anything about the driver of the car -- so -- let's talk about the weather. It's warm, don't you think?

(CAR FADES OUT)

Axford; (FADING IN) So, y'see, Reid, I didn't git no where at all. I tried everythin'. I was bein' tactful, an' diplomatic, an' sub-tel, an' it didn't mean a thing. She just came out point blank an' says she's not talkin' about the contents o' the briefcase or the driver o' the car.

Britt; Um-m. I see.

Axford; She's a slick one, Reid. By golly, she--

Britt; Say that again, Axford.

Axford; Huh?

Britt; What you just said. What did Madge Carson tell you?

Axford; Why - uh - she said she wasn't goin' to talk about the contents o' the briefcase.

Britt; What else? What else, Axford. Go on.

Axford; Golly, Reid --

Britt; The contents of the briefcase -- or the driver of the car. Isn't that what she said?

Axford; Yeah --

Britt; The driver of the car. No one had questioned her about him.

Axford;! No -- no, Reid - I guess not, but --

Britt; But he was on her mind. She classified the driver of the car with the contents of the briefcase. She's holding out on two points.

Axford; By golly, Reid -

Britt; She knows something about the driver of that car! She must have meant the get away car -- I wonder.

MUSIC: Burst

Anncr; It was that evening in Britt Reid's luxurious apartment. The young publisher had been talking to police Commissioner Higgins for some time while Kato, his faithful Filipino valet, and one of the favored few who knew the identity of the Green Hornet, stood nearby.

Britt; Then you're sure about it, eh Commissioner? ()
All right, thanks. () I don't know whether I can make anything of it or not. We'll see.

(PHONE HOOK)

It's getting interesting, Kato.

Kato; Yes, Mr. Britt.

- Britt; According to Commissioner Higgins, the police went just as far as possible in questioning Madge Carson but not a word was said about the driver of the black car in which the thief made his escape.
- Kato; Police have not found car?
- Britt; No trace of it. They haven't even a good description of it.
- Kato; Perhaps have description of driver or man who steal briefcase?
- Britt; No. When Madge Carson said she couldn't identify either of the two men the police let it go at that.
- Kato; I see.
- Britt; The point, Kato, is that the girl has guilty knowledge about the driver of that car, and she betrayed herself to Axford. I'd like to know what she's holding back.
- Kato; Perhaps you think of way to find out.
- Britt; The Green Hornet may be able to take liberties that are denied the police.
- Kato; Yes, Mr. Britt.
- Britt; We're going to call on Madge Carson at her apartment. We'll see if she'll talk for the Green Hornet.

Annex; A few moments later, stepping thru a secret panel in the rear of a closet in his bedroom, Britt Reid and Kato went along a narrow passage built within the wall of the apartment house 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, superpowered Black Beauty, the streamlined car of the Green Hornet!

(STEPS INTO CAR, CAR STARTS)

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 and down

(CAR STOPPING) (BIZ OF GETTING OUT AS:)

Britt; She lives in this apartment house. The entrance is around the front. Follow me, Kato.

(STEPS ON CONCRETE)

Kato; We must be careful, Mr. Britt.

Britt; ! It's all right. My hat is pulled down over my face, and I'm not wearing the Hornet mask. It's in my pocket. I'll put it on before I see her.

Kato; I understand.

Britt; I'm convinced the briefcase held evidence that would have played an important part in proving certain men were traitors. Kato, we're after something more than a newspaper story.

Kato; Is true, Mr. Britt.

Britt; Here we are.

(UP A FEW STEPS) (THRU DOOR)

Britt; Let's see -- Carson -- Carson -- Carson --

Kato; Here it is, Mr. Britt.

Britt; Madge Carson -- that's it.

Kato; Shall I press button for her apartment?

Britt; No, I don't want to give her a chance to prepare herself for visitors. We'll ring a couple of other apartments. Someone is sure to open the door.

(BUZZER STARTS, OFF AND ON AS:)

Britt; There. What did I tell you?

(OPEN DOOR)

Now, go back to the alley and stay with the Black Beauty. I'll see you later.

Kato; Yes sir.

(GOING OUT DOOR)

Britt; (READING) Madge Carson -- Apartment Two-E. Apartment Two - E.

(STEPS FADE ON MARBLE)

(DOOR CLOSES, BUZZING FADES)

(STEPS THRU CORRIDOR, SUSTAIN, STOP AT
CUE)

Annrc;
Britt Reid slipped the mask over his face as he made his way along the corridor to the apartment where Madge Carson lived alone. He heard a telephone ringing as he neared the door.

(PHONE RING MUFFLED)

Britt;
(MUTTERS) I wonder if I can open that door enough to hear part of that phone call--

Madge;
(MUFFLED) Hello/ () Oh hello, Larry! Thank goodness you called!

Britt;
(CLOSE MUTTER) There - that does it.

Madge;
(SLIGHTLY BACK) (BUT CLEARER) Larry, I've been trying to reach you ever since this morning. I - (BREAK OFF)

Britt;
(SOFT) Larry, eh?

Madge;
But Larry, how could you do such a thing? I (BREAK OFF)
But I must see you as soon as possible. () Not tonite?
() Yes, yes, I can leave here at eight. Tomorrow evening then. But Larry, you can't -- () Hello, Larry! Larry! () Oh dear, how exasperating!

(CLICK PHONE HOOK)

(MUTTERS) I must talk to him again! I - I can't wait 'til eight o'clock tomorrow night!

(DIALLING PHONE, FADE OUT AS:)

Annex; Unnoticed by the girl who nervously dialled the telephone, Britt Reid stood just inside the apartment door. Meanwhile, Kato, who was watching the building saw a police car drive up and stop at the door. Michael Axford stepped from the car and turned to speak to his friend, Sergeant Burke.

(SNEAK IN STREET NOISES)

Axford; You wait right here, Burke, whil'st I go in an' have another talk wit' Miss Carson.

Burke; If you're needin' any help, Axford, just let me know.

Axford; (LAUGHS) That I will.

Annex; There was no way for Kato to warn his friend that Axford was entering the building. Meanwhile, Madge Carson uttered a sigh of resignation and hung up her telephone.

Madge; (SIGH) No answer--

(PHONE HOOK)

Britt; I might have told you you couldn't reach Larry by phone.

Madge; (GASP, STARTLED EXCLAMATION) You --~~was~~asked! The - The Green Hornet!

Britt; That's right. I hope you didn't tell the police about Larry.

Madge; Larry -- who - who are you?

Britt; Perhaps Larry could tell you -- but he hadn't better.

Madge; (GASPS) You -- you are the one! You must be the one who snatched the briefcase!

Britt; While Larry drove the car. Miss Carson, did you tell the police anything about Larry?

Madge; You are the one the police must get! You are the one who stole that briefcase! I know that Larry's just a tool in your hands! I --

(BUZZER)

Britt; What's that?

Madge; It - it's someone at the door -- in the vestibule downstairs

Britt; Go to that phone and say hello. I'll hold the receiver -- you say just what I tell you to. Now remember, any tricks and I'll use this gun.

Madge; Y-Y-Yes.

(PHONE HOOK)

Britt; Go ahead.

Madge; Hello.

Axford; (PHONE) Hello, Miss Carson, this is Michael Axford. Remember me from this afternoon?

Britt; (LOW) Tell him to go away. You can't see him tonite.

Madge; (LOW) Who - who is it?

Britt; Do as I said!

Madge; (SUDDENLY) Who ever you are, help! Come quickly! The Green Hornet is here!

(SLAM PHONE HOOK)

Britt; You fool!

MUSIC: Interlude

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

(COMMERCIAL)

Annrcr; Michael Axford had left Burke in the police car at the curb when he telephoned Madge Carson's apartment from the vestibule. For a moment after the girl's cry, rang in his ears, the big fellow stared at the phone incredulously. Then he opened the outer door --

Axford; (YELLING) Burke! Burke! Come on the run! There's a guy in the Carson' apartment, an' he's the Green Hornet!

Burke; (BACK) Whoosh! Out o' me way! Lemme at him!

Axford; (YELLS) Follow me!

(RATTLING DOOR)

Burke; (COMING IN) Go on, Axford, what are yez waitin' for? Git that door open!

Axford; It's locked, can't yuh see?

Burke; Then poke some buttons! Get someone tuh buzz the buzzer! Here - I'll poke 'em.

(BUZZER FADING IN AS:)

Annrcr; Burke and Axford spread their broad hands across the panel in the vestibule and held down all the buttons in the apartment. The buzzer in Madge Carson's apartment sounded with the others.

Britt; You little fool! ~~Why~~ did you shout like that?

Burke; (SUDDENLY) Hey, Axford -- what the --

(STUMBLING AND FALLING)

Annrc; As Axford was jerked into the room, he tripped over the Green Hornet's outstretched foot and crashed to the floor. Burke was taken completely by surprise. A hard fist jabbed him in the stomach, and as he doubled over--

Burke; (GASP AND GRUNTS)

Annrc; -- Britt dashed past and raced down the corridor.

(RUNNING STEPS)

Axford; (FADING BACK) Get him, Burke! Get him!

Burke; (GROANING, FADING BACK) Oh me wind! Me wind! He knocked me wind out!

Axford; (FADING BACK) There he goes! He'll be gittin' away again!

(DOOR JERKED OPEN AND SLAMMED)

(STREET NOISES, RUNNING STEPS ON SIDEWALK)

Annrc; As the Green Hornet ran to the curb, the Black Beauty swept down the street and skidded to a halt.

(CAR COMING TN FAST) (JERK DOOR OPEN)

Britt; All right, Kato, get away from here and fast! Get going!

(CAR DOOR SLAMS) (HORNET CAR FULL UP)

MUSIC: Burst

NEWSBOY: (AD LIBBING) Sentinal, extry, paper! Green Hornet named by Carson girl! Read all about it! Hornet mentioned in briefcase snatch! Sentinal, extry, paper!
(FADE OUT)

Axford; (CROSS FADE) I'm tellin' yez, Casey, I had the Green Hornet right in me mitts, an he got away again!

Case; But Michael, even if you had captured the Green Hornet, what would you do with him? He's no longer wanted by the law.

Axford; (ANGRY) That's what you're all the time sayin'! That's what Reid is sayin'! That's what the Commissioner is sayin'! Not wanted by the law indeed! That spalpeen has pulled the wool over everyone's eyes! He still say he's a crook! An' by golly the day will come when I can prove it. If I could just see that Green Hornet face tuh face---

(DOOR OPENS)

Britt; (BACK) Axford! Why are you making so much noise?

Axford; Reid! Casey didn't tell me you was in your office.

Case; Maybe I should issue an hourly bulletin.

Britt; (COMING IN) I've been waiting to see you, Axford. Why did you go back to Madge Carson's place last nite?

Axford; Because, Reid, remember what you an' me deduced yesterday? I figure Madge Carson knows somethin' about the driver o' the car that made off with her briefcase.

Britt; According to the story you filed this morning she accuses the Green Hornet of snatching the briefcase.

Axford; That she does, an' Reid, I'm goin' tuh keep her under survey--al --- uh - I'm goin' to keep watchin' her. If she leaves that apartment, me an' Burke will be set tuh follow her an' maybe she'll lead us tuh that briefcase snatchin' Green Hornet!

MUSIC: Burst, ~~then~~ tension b.g., fade under:

Annrc; That evening, Britt Reid prepared to move out once again as the Green Hornet. Kato was with him in his apartment when the clock struck half past seven. For the second consecutive night the young publisher moved out as the Green Hornet and guided the Black Beauty thru the dark streets to an alley near Madge Carson's apartment house.

(STREET NOISES) (CAR STOPPING)

Britt; We can leave the car right here, Kato and watch both the front and rear door of the apartment house.

Kato; Mr. Britt, car over there across the street from front of house. You see it?

Britt; (CHUCKLES) Sergeant Burke's car. I guess Axford and his pal are on the job.

(BACK: CAR COMING IN & STOPPING)

Britt; Kato, there's another car just stopping in front of the building.

Kato; I see it.

Britt; Just eight o'clock. It's right on time.

Kato; You think man called Larry driving car?

Britt; I'm counting on it, Kato. Counting heavily on it.

(CAR DOOR OPENS)

Kato; Mr. Britt, is very dangerous for you to go to car alone.

Britt; You know our plans, Kato, and you know the part you're to play.

Kato; Yes.

Britt; I don't think Burke and Axford will move in right away. When they do decide to act, I have a plan to delay them.

(STREET NOISES UP AND UNDER:)

Burke; By golly, Axford, this night we're tuh see some action.

Axford; Don't talk tuh me, Burke. I got tuh watch.

Burke; You jughead! Do you watch with your ears?

Axford; Look - there comes that girl. She's walkin' down there tuh meet that car that just pulled up tuh the curb. Oh by golly, this is the night we git a real chance at the Green Hornet! You wait an' see!

(STREET NOISES UP AND UNDER:)

(HIGH HEELED STEPS ON SIDEWALK FADING IN)

Annrc; Burke and Axford watched intently as Madge Carson moved from the apartment door to the car parked at the curb. They didn't notice the man who strolled casually along the sidewalk. The darkness concealed the mask that covered his face. He might have been an ordinary passer-by. There was nothing to indicate that he was the Green Hornet.

(DOOR OPENS)

- Madge; Oh Larry, I've been trying to get you on the phone ever since you called last night. I've been almost beside myself! Tell me, Larry, is it true you're working with traitors?
- Larry; Get into the car, Madge.
- Madge; You're the only one who knew I'd have those microfilms in my briefcase! Did you give the information to the man who stole it?
- Larry; I thought you might recognize me driving that car. You didn't say anything to the police about me, did you?
- Madge; Not yet. I wanted to talk to you first. I -- I couldn't believe you would turn traitor.
- Larry; Madge, I can't talk here. Get into this car.
- Madge; What I have to tell you can be said right here. You see that those microfilms are returned to the investigating committee by tomorrow morning or I'll name you as the driver of the car.
- Larry; Now, Madge, you wouldn't do that to me.
- Madge; Oh wouldn't I?
- Larry; You said you loved me.
- Madge; That was when I thought you were decent -- before you turned traitor to block the spy investigation.
- Larry; Madge, some big men are involved in that investigation, and it's got to be hushed up.

Madge; It's got to be brought out into the open. You've heard my ultimatum, Larry. Those films are to be returned by tomorrow morning or I'll name you as an accomplice of the Green Hornet!

Larry; I wanted to ask you about him. I read in the paper that he had called on you last night.

Madge; You know more about the Hornet than I do. You drove the car for him when he snatched my briefcase.

Larry; It's hard for me to believe that Jo -- -- that the man who took the briefcase is the Green Hornet. Now listen, Madge - (FADING) I wish you'd be sensible about this. Get into the car and give me a chance (ETC.)

Annecr; (CROSS FADE) While Madge stood at the curb arguing with Larry, Burke and Axford watched from the car diagonally across the street.

Burke; Axford, we'll follow that guy when he drives away. It'll be better than closin' in right now.

Axford; Look, Burke, that gent who was walkin' along the sidewalk. He's stopped. He seems to be interested. Maybe if we was tuh turn the spotlight on an' throw it over there --

Burke; Don't talk like a loogan, Axford. Sit tight 'til the car moves away.

(STREET NOISES UP AND UNDER:)

Annecr; Britt Reid, wearing the mask and the dark clothing of the Green Hornet moved from the sidewalk to the curb as Madge Carson made a final statement.

Madge; No, Larry, I'm not going with you. You've heard my ultimatum.

Britt; (COMING IN) You're talking too much.

Madge; (GASP)

Larry; What the - - -

Madge; You again! The Green Hornet!

Larry; Masked!

Britt; I should have fixed you for keeps last night.

Madge; (CRY OUT AND GASP) (AD LIB CHOKES AS:)

Larry;- Put the gun down, Hornet!

Britt; Shut up or I'll give you the same as I gave her.

Larry; But I -

Britt; I'll ride with you. We're to go straight to headquarters.

Larry; Hey - listen-

Britt; Get going!

Larry; You --

(CAR DOOR SLAMS)

Britt; I said get going!

(CAR STARTS, FADES AS:)

Annrc; Britt Reid gave Madge enough gas to stagger her but not enough to cause unconsciousness. As Larry drove away under the threat of the Green Hornet's weapon, the ~~choking~~ girl was left choking on the curb.

(CAR COMES IN FAST, STOPS SHARPLY)

Annrc;
Burke's car moved in fast and stopped abruptly.
Axford leaped out.

Madge; (FINISHES CHOKING)

Axford; Miss - Miss - Sufferin' snakes, what's happened?

Madge; You - you -- Mr. Axford he - he did it again.

Axford; Who?

Madge; The Green Hornet!

Axford; Sufferin' snakes! Y'hear that, Burke? It was the
Green Hornet we seen leavin' in that car!

(CAR DOOR OPENS, STEPS AD LIBBED)

Axford; Come on, Miss. You'll ride wit' me an' Burke.

Ad lib; (GETTING INTO CAR)

Burke; (BACK) I'll give yez a hand.

Axford; Follow that car ahead, Burke. Follow it, by golly!
Inside it is the Green Hornet!

Burke; That I will, Axford. And whils't I'm drivin', you
get on that radio an' call for reinforcements.

MUSIC: BURST, FADE UNDER:

(CAR RUNNING FAST)

Larry; Now listen, Hornet. Don't rush me. I -- I -- never
heard that you were in the organization.

Britt; There's a lot you've never heard. Just keep going to
the headquarters.

Larry; Why didn't Jost say something about sending you to the Carson apartment last night?

Britt; You can ask Jost when you see him.

Larry; Let me turn that rear view mirror so I can watch --

Britt; (CUTTING IN) You keep your eyes ahead! I'll watch for anyone who's following us.

(CAR FADES)

MUSIC: BURST AND UNDER:

Anncl; Britt Reid had turned the rear view mirror so he could watch the distant headlights of Burke's car and be sure that it was following.

(FADE IN CAR)

Burke; How you comin' with that radio, Axford?

Axford; You heard what the dispatcher said from headquarters. He's sendin' other scout cars tuh this vicinity.

Burke; Well keep 'em posted.

Axford; (TO RADIO) Hello - hello, this is Axford again. We're still on Madison an' headin' south just passin' Parry Street.

MUSIC: Sharp burst and under:

Anncl; Then Larry made a number of sharp turns and finally swung into the driveway of a big brownstone house in the older part of the city.

(CAR STOPS)

Ad lib; (GETTING OUT)

(STEPS) (SOUND BUZZER, ETC., AS:)

Annrc; Britt kept half a step in the rear and murmured a silent prayer for the success of his daring plan.

(DISTANT SIREN)

Larry; What's that siren?

Britt; Must be a fire somewhere in the neighborhood.

(DOOR OPENS)

Go on inside.

(STEPS IN AS:)

Jost; Well, Larry, what are you -- (STARTLED) Who is this?

Britt; You must be Jost.

(DOOR SLAMS) (CUT SIREN)

Jost; That mask! You're the Hornet!

Britt; That's right.

Larry; What about it, Jost?

Jost; (ANGRY) What about it?

Larry; Didn't you send him to get me?

Britt; No he didn't. It was my own idea.

Jost; (CRY OUT) Come at once! Hurry!

Ad lib; (VOICES IN B.G.)

(RUNNING STEPS IN B.G.)

Britt; (SUDDEN EFFORT) Oh no you don't!

Larry; (EFFORT) You tricked me!

Britt; (EFFORT) This is for you!

(BLOW)

Larry; (GASPS)

Jost; (EFFORT) I'll get - -

Britt; Here, Jost.

Jost; (CRY OUT) (AD LIB COUGHING AND GAGGING AS:)

Britt; Try this gas.

(AD LIB VOICES AND RUNNING STEPS
AP PROACHING)

Anncr; As Jost slumped unconscious to the floor, Larry struggled to his feet to be met by another sledge hammer blow -

(BLOW)

Britt; (EFFORT) There's more than this coming to you!

(FALLING BODY AS:)

Anncr; Then men from other parts of the large old house burst into the hallway, but the Hornet was ready for them. His hand dipped into the side pocket of his dark coat and came up holding a grenade.

Britt; Get back there you rats!

Ad lib; (CONSTERNATION)

Britt; Get back or choke on this tear gas! (THROWS)

(SIRENS OUTSIDE COMING IN AND STOPPING)

Britt; That'll keep you occupied for the time being! Now to get out of here.

(JERK DOOR OPEN) (SIRENS NEARBY)

(CARS SKIDDING TO HALT) (DOOR SLAMS AS:)

Annrc; Britt Reid's measure of safety was timed in split seconds. As he stepped out the side door, he saw Axford and Burke leaving their car and running toward the house while men in uniform clattered out of two other scout cars.

Axford; (BACK) (YELLS) Someone's comin' from the house!!

Britt; (CLOSE MUTTER) The rear's my only hope!

(RUNNING STEPS)

Ad lib; (YELLS OF COPS) Halt or I'll shoot!

Come back here!

Stop in the name of the law! (ETC.)

Annrc; Running like a hare, Britt raced across a grassy plot behind the house, leaped over a fence, then streaked across the back yard of the house that fronted on another street.

Britt; (RUNNING) I can make it if Kato's on the job!

(FADE IN FAINT STREET NOISES)

(STEPS ON CEMENT, THEN STOP)

Annrc; He came up to the curb and looked in both directions. There was no sign of the Black Beauty.

Ad lib; (POLICE YELLS FADING IN)

Annex; Looking back into the dark yard, he could see Axford
and Burke climbing clumsily over the high fence.
Then he heard a familiar sound that meant safety --

(CAR FADING IN FAST)

It was his own car -- the Black Beauty sweeping around
the corner and bearing down fast.

(CAR IN, STOP)

Burke; (BACK) Stop I tell yez! Stop in the name o' the law!

(DOOR OF CAR OPENS)

Axford; (BACK) Stay where yez are, or we'll shoot!

Britt; Get going, Kato! Get going!

(CAR DOOR SLAMS, CAR STARTS FAST)

MUSIC: Burst

Axford; I'm tellin' yez, Casey, for a time I thought for sure
me an' Burke was goin' tuh get that Green Hornet.

Case; But you didn't.

Axford; Naw, that car o' his whipped around the corner just in
time. But by golly, it was a good night's work in spite
o' that.

Case; According to the story you filed, Michael, you and your
police pals captured the man who stole the briefcase,
and all the members of his gang.

Axford; That we did, Casey.

Case; And recovered the briefcase and the evidence needed by that investigating committee. And you wouldn't have accomplished any of it if you hadn't followed the Green Hornet.

(DOOR OPENS)

Axford; Oh hello, Reid. Good mornin'.

Britt; Hello, Axford. Good morning, Miss Case.

(DOOR CLOSES)

Case; I was just telling Michael he should be grateful to the Green Hornet, for last night's round up.

Britt; I sometimes think Axford doesn't know the meaning of gratitude.

Axford; Oh I don't, eh? Well, Reid, I'll have yez know I'm grateful tuh you.

Case; (GASP) Wh - wha - what?

Britt; To - to me?

Axford; Sure. For puttin' a by-line on my story of the escape o' the Green Hornet!

MUSIC: Fade under:

Newsboy: Sentinal, extra paper! Green Hornet leads the way to recovery of stolen evidence. Enemy agents captured! Green Hornet escapes! Sentinal, Extry, Paper!

MUSIC: Theme