

Number: _____

Date: _____

(USUAL OPENING)

Annrcr; It was time for the stage to pull into the cattle town of Table Top. As usual the boardwalk in front of the Wells-Fargo office was jammed with city-bound travelers and Main Street loafers.

(CROWD NOISES)

The Lone Ranger, disguised as a ranch owner from the East, stood with Tonto on the fringe of the crowd. He was waiting to meet Dan Reid, his young nephew.

Tonto; Kemo Sabay, look-um here at sale bill on wall.

Ranger; A Sheriff's sale. He's selling the old county jail at auction tomorrow.

Tonto; (LAUGHS) Table Top must be plenty quiet if Sheriff sell-um jail.

Ranger; They've built a new jail, Tonto.

(STEPS APPROACH)

Sam; Howdy, Stranger. Thinking of buying the old pokey?

Ranger; I haven't given it much thought.

Sam; 'Twon't bring more'n ten, fifteen dollars or my name isn't Sam McCoy.

Ranger; Somebody could use it for a blacksmith shop, Sam.

Sam; Mister, it orter be pree-sarved. It's historical, that's what it is. I live there. Sort of take care o' things.

Ranger; Yes, the West should save its landmarks.

Sam; This here old jailhouse of our'n has had some right famous badmen in it. Yes siree!

Ranger; Badmen?

Sam; Ever hear of Matt Harper back East, Mister? Well, he was locked up there 'till the mob took him out an' hung him high an' handsome on yonder sycamore.

Ranger; I've read about the Harper gang.

Sam; 'Twas six years ago come roud-up time it happened. I was right in it.

Ranger; That's interesting.

Sam; Matt and his brother Cash Harper and two other hombres took thirty thousand dollars from that bank across the street. See it?

Ranger; I see it, Sam.

Sam; Us Table Toppers was a-layin' for 'em when they come out. Four of us'uns got plugged but we smoked down the two owlhoots who was with the Harper boys.

(STAGE APPROACHING)

AD LIB: Here she comes! (ETC.)

Ranger; Here comes the stage.

Sam; Yep. The Harpers got out of town with Matt still carryin' the money.

Tonto; There Dan on top of stage.

Sam; Us possemen caught Matt later. But we didn't get the loot. Matt must of passed it to his brother.

Cue

(STAGE COMING IN) (STAGE STOPPING)

AD LIB: (BACK, WHOA'S)

Dan; (BACK) Hello, Tonto! Here comes my satchel!

Tonto; Me catch-um, Dan! (EFFORT) Ugh! Got-um.

Ranger; (CALLS) Hello, Dan!

Dan; (BACK) Hello there! / (COMING IN) *climbing down* Gosh, it's good to see you!

Ranger; Did you have a good trip?

Dan; Nothing special. / But there was a jailbird on the stage. / He's crossing the street right now.

Ranger; How do you know he was in jail, Dan?

Dan; He took one of his boots off / and I saw his leg. / He's been wearing a ball and chain!

Ranger; I wonder why he came here? () You go to the Hotel, Dan. I'll join you there after Tonto and I see where the convict goes.

MUSIC: INTERLUDE

Annex; The man who had been Dan's fellow passenger limped slowly down the street to the office of Thaddeus Todd, Counselor-At-Law. The door was locked and he learned from a bystander that Todd was at his home beyond the edge of town. It was dusk when he started in that direction. The Lone Ranger and Tonto paused long enough for the masked man to dispose of his disguise and put on his mask. In the meantime, the pale man who limped arrived at Todd's home -- a small place where the stingy lawyer lived alone.

(DOOR OPENS) (CLOSES)

Cash; Hello, Todd.

Todd; Well, what is it? What do you want here?

Cash; Me and my brother Matt used to hire you for our law shark.

Todd; You -- you're Cash Harper!

Cash; I'm not his ghost, Thad.

Todd; What are you doing in Table Top? They're still looking for you.

Cash; You didn't recognize me, so I guess nobody else can.

Todd; What do you want? -- A loan?

Cash; I'm looking for thirty thousand dollars.

Todd; You're crazy, Cash. If you think I - (BREAKS)

Cash; Shut up, you fool! This is no hold-up. The money I'm talking about is what the gang took from the bank.

Todd; I thought you got away with it.

Cash; I didn't get away with anything but my skin. I got out of the State, stealing horses as I went. Over in Colorado, they lagged me for that.

Todd; So you've been in prison since the bank robbery?

Cash; I did six years at Canyon City pen under another name. I just got out.

Todd; You were lucky they didn't identify you.

Cash; That's not the point. Matt had that swag when I left him. It was gone when they caught him.

Todd; What's the answer?

Cash; He buried it out there in the hills.

Todd; Where it'll never be found. The fool! Why didn't he tell me where he put it?

Cash; So you could grab it.

Todd; Probably the pack rats have got it now.

Cash; Look, Thad. Me and Matt was like these two fingers.

Todd; That close, eh?

Cash; I think he fixed it somehow so's I could find that money.

Todd; What brotherly love!

Cash; He might have hid a map or something in the jailhouse.

Todd; So that's why you're here!

Cash; Sure. I read in a Denver paper about the hail bein' up for sale.

Todd; They're selling it in the morning.

Cash; I'm broke, Thad. I want you to bid it in.

Todd; You do?

Cash; We'll tear the thing apart.

Todd; I'm not buying jailhouses - 'nor goldbricks either.

Cash; Now wait, Thad. You was Matt's lawyer when the mob got him.

Todd; I saw him just before they broke down the jail doors, if that's any satisfaction to you.

Cash; He must have left some word for me. What was it?

Todd; A message? No. All he said was, "Thad, if you ever hear from Cash tell him I was still laughing about the French count.

Cash; The French count?

Todd; What was he referring to?

Cash; Nothing but a joke. There was a foreign dude was on a stage we held up. Matt took and tied him on one of the coach horses before we stampeded them.

Todd; Matt had a great sense of humor.

Cash; He was smart. He wasn't thinkin' about that dressed-up Frenchy when the mob came. He lifted a watch off of this count. Allus carried it afterward.

Todd; Well, it wasn't amongst the things the Sheriff took away from him.

Cash; Then he got rid of his watch in jail.

Todd; That must be it, Cash! The watch'll tell us where to look!

Cash; So now you want to throw in with me, eh?

Todd; Of course. You can stay here with me.

Cash; Yeah. Rustle up some grub, but first I'll take that rifle standing there in the corner.

(STEPS AWAY)

Todd; It's the only gun in the house.

Cash; (BACK) Well, I got it now. Say, what are you doin' with that knife?

(STEPS IN FAST)

Todd; Don't shoot! I'm just opening a can of beans!

Cash; Open it then an' drop the knife. Make some coffee, too.

(RATTLING OF TINWARE)

Todd; Glad to oblige.

Cash; Now that I got your fangs pulled, I'll just set here an' see if a law shark is as good cookin' up a dirty meal as he is a dirty deal! (LAUGHS)

MUSIC: FADE IN AND UP, THEN OUT

Todd; More coffe, Cash?

Cash; That stuff was worse than what we got in the jail!

Todd; It tasted all right to me.

Cash; Say, I'm not feelin' right. You sneakin' sidewinder, if you've poisoned me -- (BREAKS)

Todd; Poisoned you! How could I?

Cash; Give me that can of milk! Get me some whiskey! (GROANS)

Todd; I'll get it.

Cash; (GROANS) No! Don't you move or I'll drill you!
(GROANS) Just show me where -- (BREAKS)

Todd; Too bad, Cash.

Cash; I can't get up! (GROANS)

(CHAIR OVERTURNS, BODY FALL)

Todd; (LAUGHS)

Cash; (HOARSE WHISPER) That coffee -- (BREAKS)

Todd; Had wolf poison in it. I figured you were like a
wolf. Smart about traps and guns, dumb about eating.

Cash; (GROANS) I'm taking you along, you -- (BREAKS)

(SHOT)

Todd; That was close! But the rifle's empty now! (LAUGHS)
Well, Cash, you're cashing in! (LAUGHS)

(DOOR OPENS, STEPS IN AS:)

Ranger; (COMING IN FAST) He nearly got you, Todd!!

Todd; Masked! You're one of his gang!

Tonto; Man not dead yet.

Todd; D-don't shoot! Listen to me!

Ranger; Be quiet! He's trying to talk!

- Cash; (CHOKING WHISPER) You ... man in mask ... I'm owlhoot too ... I - I'm Cash Harper .. kill that law shark .. for me. (GROANS)
- Ranger; Tonto, get hot water -- we'll try to save him.
- Cash; No no -- too late. Listen to me ... lawyer ... he poisoned me ... wanted everything watch .. coat ... coat of arms .. (GASPS)
- Ranger; Dead. () Well - Lawyer Todd --
- Todd; Don't kill me! Let me explain --
- Ranger; I'm not an outlaw.
- Todd; You heard what he said. He's Cash Harper, the bank robber.
- Ranger; You murdered him.
- Todd; It isn't murder to kill a desperado with a price on his head!
- Ranger; What did he mean when he spoke about a coat of arms?
- Todd; Your guess is as good as mine.
- Ranger; You'll see me again. Come on, Tonto.

(STEPS BACK, DOOR CLOSSES)

MUSIC: INTERLUDE)

- Annrc; The next morning, the Lone Ranger again disguised as a newcomer from the East, entered the office of Sheriff Tom Wilson in the new county jail.

(DOOR OPENS, CLOSSES: CROWD NOISES)

- Annex; He halted just inside the door and surveyed the room. It was crowded with citizens and officials who had heard of Cash Harper's strange death and now waited the Sheriff's decision in the matter of the reward. Lawyer Todd was presenting his claim.
- Todd; ! Sheriff Wilson, you have the body and you know it's Harper's.
- Wilson; The dead man's left ear is notched. It's Cash all right.
- Todd; I claim the reward!
- Wilson; It's against my principles to pay anyone for giving poison to a man, outlaw or not.
- Todd; It was his life or mine! Besides, the reward notice says dead or alive.
- Wilson; Lawyer Todd, I'd like to know what Harper came back here for.
- Todd; That's immaterial and irrelevant.
- Wilson; Another thing. Where'd he hide after the bank robbery?
- Ranger; (BACK) I can answer that, Sheriff Wilson.
- Wilson; Step up an' explain yourself, stranger.
- Voice; (BACK) Let the gent from the East get thru.
- (SHUFFLING FEET, STEPS IN)
- Ranger; (COMING IN) Cash Harper was in prison under another name.
- Wilson; You sure of that?

Ranger; There are marks of leg-irons on his ankles. A passenger who rode on the stage with him saw them.

Todd; We don't like meddling strangers in Table Top.

Ranger; I suggest that you delay paying the reward until you establish where Harper served time.

Wilson; What good will that do?

Ranger; Some of his fellow convicts may know why he came here.

Wilson; Um-m. I'll look into it. The hearing is adjourned.

Todd; Wilson, I'll sue you. I'll sue the county.

Wilson; Todd, the hearing's over. It's time for me to sell the old jail.

Voice; (BACK) Come on, everybody!

(DOOR OPENS BACK)

Sale's goin' tuh start!

(FADE RUSH OF FEET INTO:)

MUSIC: INTERLUDE

Annecr; In the meantime, Dad Reid had been inspecting the interior of the abandoned jailhouse at the invitation of old Sam McCoy.

(STEPS, ROLLING STONES)

~~As the boy and the aged derelict clambered over piles of fallen stones and debris, they could see Tonto thru the barred windows. The Indian was covertly watching two heavily armed men who had dismounted in front of lawyer Todd's office.~~

Sam; So your name's Dan? An' that Injun is your friend?

Dan; Of course he is, Sam.

Sam; Now this here cell is where I sleep.

(STEPS STOP)

turn
~~fade~~
The locks are plenty stout but the keys got lost years ago so I can't use 'em. Go ahead, son.

Dan; Do you mind if I see how this cell door works?

(DOOR OPENS, SHUTS WITH CLANG)

Sam; That cell right next is my library. I got a lamp, a chair an' four books, not countin' last year's mail order catalogue.

back
(DOOR BEING TRIED)

Dan; This door's stuck! (LAUGHS) I've shut myself in!

Sam; Thunderation! It never did that before. () Listen!

(CROWD NOISES FADING IN)

The boys are gatherin' in for the auction.

Dan; Don't bother about me, Sam. I'll manage to open this thing.

Sam; I hate to leave you, son, but I got to get out there. Somebody might buy the place from right over my head.

Middle break on second show
(FADE IN CROWD NOISES)

Annrcr; A boisterous crowd filled the yard and sidewalk. At Sam's appearance there was a roar of welcome.

D LIB: (CHEERS)

Voice; (BACK) Hey, Sheriff! You goin' to sell Sam
along with the jail?

Sam; Sheriff, I aim to bid this buildin' in. I been savin'
up what I earn swamping out saloons an' curryin' hosses.

Wilson; I hope you're high man, Sam. Now Gents, quiet. Quiet!

(HAMMERING, CROWD SUBSIDES)

AD LIB: (QUIETS)

Wilson; By order of the County Commissioners, I'm offerin' this
here piece of public property for sale. The hombre who
ups the ante last gets her lock, stock and barrel.

Voice; (BACK) I bid a plugged dime. (LAUGHS)

Wilson; Now, gents, Sam McCoy's been roostin' here. He's going
to bid for this dump. I don't reckon anyone else will.

Voice; (BACK) I won't go again Sam.

Wilson; Give me an offer of a dollar, Sam.

Sam; One dollar.

Todd; (BACK) I bid five dollars, Sheriff.

AD LIB: (MUTTERS OF DISAPPROVAL)

Wilson; Lawyer Todd bids five dollars.

Sam; Sheriff, I bid what I got in my sack - sixteen dollars.

Wilson; Guess that ought to buy it.

Todd; (BACK) I bid fifty dollars just to stop this nonsense.

AD LIB: (EXCITEMENT AND COMMENTS)

Wilson; What do you want to do that for, Todd?

Todd; (BACK) I don't have to tell you that.

Wilson; Well, Sam, I guess I'll have to knock it off to Todd.

Sam; Doggone it all.

Todd; (COMING IN) Here's the money, Sheriff.

Wilson; Just a minute, Todd. You can't have immediate possession. Sam's a renter. You've got to get an eviction order.

Todd; You mean you'll give him thirty days to vacate?

Wilson; I will sure as shooting.

AD LIB: (CHEERS FOR SHERIFF AND OLD SAM)

Dan; (COMING IN) Gosh, Sam, / it's too bad you lost out.

Sam; Dan! How'd you break out of jail? (CHUCKLES)

Dan; I'll show you later. / Is the sale over?

Sam; All over. (SIGHS) Yep, it's all over ...

MUSIC: INTERLUDE

Annecr; The Lone Ranger who had been watching the auction from a point of vantage, saw Dan leave the old jail and began circling around the crowd in an effort to meet him.

(CROWD NOISES)

As he reached the comparative freedom of the street two men closed in on him, clapped him on the back in a friendly fashion and locked his arms in theirs.

(STEPS SUSTAINING, FADE OUT CROWD B.G.)

Bull; Come along, mister. Me and Happy like your company.

Happy; Yep, me an' Bull sure do.

Ranger; Let go of my arms!

Bull; Us two don't draw unless we shoot, so don't make us draw

Ranger; what do you want me to do?

Bull; You walk straight ahead or die in your tracks.

Happy; Yep. Right in your tracks.

(STEPS, FADE INTO:)

MUSIC: INTERLUDE

Annrc; The curtain falls on the first act of our Lone Ranger story. Before continuing the next exciting scenes, please permit us to pause for just a moment.

(COMMERCIAL)

Annrc; Disguised as an Easterner, the Lone Ranger made no resistance when two of Lawyer Todd's men put him on the stagecoach and warned him to stay away from Table Top. But he didn't travel far. He left the stage as soon as the Big Butterfield was out of town, and waited on the trail for Tonto to join him, leading Silver.

(HOOFS COME IN & STOP, SUSTAIN CLUMPING)

Tonto; (AD LIB WHOA'S)

Ranger; Good for you, Tonto. (EFFORT) Give me a hand with the saddle bags.

Tonto; Me see you signal. Me know what you mean.

Ranger; I'm going to get back into my own clothes and the mask. Where is Dan?

Tonto; Him wait for us near town.

Ranger; Tonto, lawyer Todd is after something in connection with the old jail. He killed Cash Harper to get it. (EFFORT) And he may try to kill Sam McCoy to get him out of the way.

Tonto; What him want?

Ranger; That's what we're going to try to find out! And we'll have to move fast. It'll soon be dark!

(MUSIC: INTERLUDE)

(NIGHT NOISES, FADE IN)

Annrc; (CUE) It was after dark when Bull and Happy, acting on orders from Lawyer Todd, made their stealthy approach toward the old jail.

(DOOR OPENS SOFTLY)

An old oil lamp burned on the floor of the outer room. By the dim, yellow light, the intruders could see old Sam McCoy asleep beyond the barred door -

Bull; (SOTTO) Lookat the old galoot. He's dead tuh the world.

Happy; (SOTTO) Yeah, Bull, dead tuh the world.

(STEPS ON CREAMING FLOOR)

Sam; (FADE IN SNORING)

Bull; (SOTTO) All we gotta do is lug him down tuh the river an' toss him in. Pick up that lamp an' hold it close so's I can open the door.

Happy; (SOTTO) I wonder if he always leaves a lamp when he goes to bed.

(RATTLE DOOR)

Bull ; (SOTTO) Door's locked.

Happy; (SOTTO) It can't be. They's been no key turned in that lock for years.

Bull; (SOTTO) Then it's jammed.

(RATTLE DOOR)

Happy; (SOTTO) Todd says the old man's gotta be killed. How about shootin' thru the bars?

Bull; (SOTTO) Can't risk the noise. Townsman would hear it. Besides, Sam's death's gotta look accidental.
I — (BREAK)

Happy; (SOTTO) Matter, Bull?

Bull; I hear someone outside —

Happy; (SURPRISED) There! Look!

Ranger; (BACK) Come out with your hands up!

Happy; He's masked!

Bull; (EFFORT) I'll get him! Put out that light!

(TWO SHOTS, CRASH OF GLASS)

Happy; I dropped the lamp!

Bull; (SHOUT) We've got to get out of here! Follow me out this window!

Ranger; (BACK) Come back here!

Happy; (AD LIBBING FRANTICALLY) Bull! Bull, wait for me!

(STEPS COME IN FAST)

Ranger; (COMING IN) We want you.

Happy; (STURGGLING) Lemme go! Lemme go! I'll be burned!
This place'll go up like kindling!

Tonto; (COME IN) Where other feller go?

Ranger; Out that window!

Tonto; Me get-um.

Ranger; Never mind him. Hang onto this one.

(CRACKLING FLAMES)

Happy; (FRANTIC, STRUGGLING) No no! Lemme go, I tell yuh!
Lemme get out of here! That fire!!

Ranger; Hang onto him, Tonto!

Tonto; Fire out of control already.

Ranger; I know it is. We've got to get Sam.

(RATTLING DOOR)

(CALLS) Sam! Sam McCoy! Where are you?

Sam; (BACK) I'm in here! I - I can't get out!

(FAST STEPS CROSS FLOOR)

Ranger; What's wrong with that door? (COUGHS)

(RATTLING DOOR)

Sam; (COUGHING) I don't know. I just woke up! The lock
is jammed! Get me out!! The smoke!

Sam; (APPROACHING) I saw one of them go out the window in
the back!

Ranger; Dan! You get out of here!

W

Dan; But what about you and Sam? (COUGHS)

Ranger; The lock on this door is jammed!

Sam; (COUGHING) Dan! Dan, the same thing happened when you were in here! How'd yuh get out?

Dan; (COUGHING) I hit the lock with a loose stone. (COUGHS)
There was only one loose stone in the whole place.

Sam; Here it is! I'll pass it thru the bars.

Dan; I've got it!

(HAMMERING ON LOCK WITH ROCK)

Ranger; (CALLS) Tonto! Get that crook out of here! ~~We're trying to get this door open.~~

Dan; (EFFORT, COUGHING) If I can only find the right place to hit the lock!

(HAMMERING LOCK, FLAMES CRESCENDO, FULL

Effort up UP, FADE INTO:

MUSIC: INTERLUDE)

Annecr; Tonto dragged his prisoner out of the smoke filled building while the Lone Ranger and Dan worked with frenzied speed to get the cell door open before smoke from the flaming litter on the floor overcame them. Bull had escaped by the rear window. He made his way directly to the home of Lawyer Thaddeus Todd with one arm useless.

(DOOR SLAMS)

Bull; (GASPING) Y-you got to hide me! You hear that, Todd? You've got to hide me!

Todd; What happened to you, Bull?

Bull; (GASPING) Masked man -- he caught me an' Happy at
the jail.

Todd; Did you get Sam McCoy?

Bull; No. He's shut up in the jail an' it's on fire.

Todd; On fire!

Bull; Happy dropped a lamp in all the littler on the floor.

Todd; You mean to say the jail's on fire!

Bull; Look out the window! See for yourself.

Todd; The watch! You bungling idiot! There was a watch
hidden in that jail! By now it's melted to nothing!

Bull; You better think about something else. Happy didn't
get away.

Todd; He's probably captured! He'll squeal! That masked
man may come here!

Bull; What'll we do?

Todd; I see you've lost your gun.

Bull; I dropped it when a bullet got my arm.

Todd; I have a gun right here, Bull.

Bull; Let's have it.

Todd; You're going to get it, Bull. Yes - you're going to
get it!

Bull; Y-you m-mean --??

Todd; You failed me!

Bull; But -- (PANIC) Hey, wait!

Todd; I'm erasing all my connections with you and Happy.

Bull; Hold on -- you can't get away with killing me.

Todd; Why not? YOU're a professional gunman. You came here wounded seeking legal aide and refuge. I refused you. You threatened me and --

Bull; You can't get Happy. He'll talk.

Todd; Bah! He's a stupid fool! H'll handle him.

Bull; You shoot me an' Happy'll tell how you dry-gulched that homsteader, poisoned your wife and --

Todd; When I cross-question him, he'll get so mixed up he won't know his own name!

Bull; (MORE PANIC) Wait - w-wait, don't shoot. Give me a chance! Give --

Todd; (BARKS). Save it!

Ranger; (BACK) Drop the gun!

Bull; (YELLS) Look, the masked man!!

Todd; (STARTLED) You mean -

(SHOT)

(SHRIEK OF PAIN)

(GUN FALLS, STEPS IN FAST)

Ranger; (COMING IN) Move ~~by~~ and I'll break your other arm!

Bull; (HOWLING) Don't shoot again! Don't shoot me! You already got me once!

Todd; (AD LIBBING PAIN) My arm! My arm's broken.

Bull; That's how he nalled me!

Ranger; Todd was going 'o finish you, wasn't he?

Bull; Yes he was! If you hadn't got him, I'd be a dead pigeon by this time.

Todd; Get a doctor! Do somethin' for me! My arm!

Bull; (HARD) I'll do aplenty for you, Todd! Yuh ornery pole-cat! I'll tell all I know about yuh! I'll tell enough so's the law will stretch your neck.

Todd; Bull listen to me --

Bull; You shut up!

Ranger; That goes for you too, Bull! Save what you have to say! I'm taking both of you to the Sheriff.

MUSIC: INTERLUDE

Annrc; A number of people were in the office of Sheriff Wilson. Several deputies took turns examining a silver bullet.

(AD LIB) MURMURS)

Sheriff; Yes siree, boys. The masked man gave that tuh me, do's I'd know who he was.

Voice; The Lone Ranger by thunder!

Sheriff; He's the one that rescued Sam while Tonto was takin' Happy into custody.

Annrc; Tonto was in the office as custodian of Happy, and old Sam McCoy was as amusing as Dan Reid. The old fellow's whiskers were singed but otherwise he was unharmed.

Annex; He showed Dan his gratitude by demonstrating a trick -- he appeared to pass a penny into one ear and out the other.

Dan; (LAUGHS) You're good, Sam.

(DOOR OPENS, CLOSES, STEPS IN)

Voice; I; There he is -- the man in the mask!

Voice 2; He's got a gun on lawyer Todd and another fellow.

Ranger; Here are two more prisoners, Sheriff Wilson.

Wilson; What! That's Lawyer Todd.

Ranger; The other one's called Bull. He's Happy's partner. You can file charges of murder against all three.

Wilson; Murder! See here, mister, Todd's the big spouter in these parts.

Todd; Sheriff, I've been abducted by this masked marauder! I demand his immediate arrest.

Wilson; Well now, get on, let's get the cards on the table.

Ranger; Lawyer Todd has had a slick way of covering up his crimes but these hired killers will turn State's evidence.

Wilson; Well, Bull?

Bull; I know of three murders he got away with hisself.

Todd; Shut up, Bull!

Bull; I can take you where he planted the bodies.

Todd; I'm Bull's attorney. I demand the right to confer privately with him.

Bull; You ain't seein' me nowhere alone, Todd!

Todd; They can't make you talk, Bull. I'll get you out of here on a writ of habeas corpus tomorrow.

Bull; You was goin' to make a corpus out off me not fifteen minutes ago.

Wilson; You better talk for yourself, Todd.

Todd; I stand on my constitutional rights.

Wilson; Looks like you'll need something solidier to stand on than that if I put a rope around your neck.

Ranger; Are you ready to make a full statement, Bull?

Bull; Me an' Happy'll tell everything. We got nothin' to lose.

Happy; Nope, we got nothin' to lose.

Wilson; What were you doing in the old jail tonight?

Bull; The law ^{shark} wanted/^{us}to take old Sam and toss him in the river. We couldn't open that cell door.

Sam; (AWED) It must be true!

Dan; What Sam?

Sam; There's a special providence takes care of galoots like me!

Bull; Before that he had us run the Easterner out of town.

Wilson; Why for?

Bull; He wanted the jailhouse. Said something about there being a watch in it.

- Ranger; I can add to that. Cash Harper knew about the watch too, and wanted it.
- Wilson; Must have been a right valuable watch.
- Todd; Suppose there was a watch. It's gone now.
- Ranger; What's that on your table, Sheriff?
- Wilson; Oh that! Why I plumb forgot the thing. It's an old timepiece somebody threw away.
- Ranger; Where did it come from?
- Wilson; Out of the old jail, but that don't mean nothing. People used the place for a dump.
- Ranger; Who found it.
- Wilson; Why that boy Dan turned it in for lost property, but shucks, it's worthless.
- Dan; It was under a stone in the cell floor.
- Ranger; That isn't the whole story, Dan.
- Dan; No sir. / Today I got myself shut up in that cell with the tricky lock. / I looked for a loose stone to pound the lock / and only one stone was loose. / The watch was beneath it.
- Ranger; Let's see it, Sheriff.
- Wilson; Here.
- Ranger; The back is engraved with the coat of arms of the House of Orleans.
- Wilson; You mean it was made in New Orleans?

Ranger; No, it's a symbol of a branch of the French nobility. Here, open the case.

Wilson; Got to use a jackknife on it.... there it comes. Hum-m-m. There's some scratches inside.

Ranger; Got a magnifying glass?

Wilson; Right here's one I took from a dead prospector. That sure shows them scratches up -- it - () It's writing!

Ranger; Read it.

Wilson; Look by red rock ... mile west ... salt creek bridge... matt.

Ranger; I thought so.

Wilson; What's there?

Ranger; The thirty thousand dollars the Harper gang took from the Table Top Bank.

Wilson; Well, cut my buttons off!

(BODY FALL)

Lookat Todd! He went down like he was shot.

Bill; The little shyster just fainted.

Happy; Yep, he fainted.

Wilson; You deputies take care of those prisoners.

Ranger; Tonto, ^{you and Dan} get the horses. ~~Come on, Dan.~~

(STEPS ON FLOOR)

Dan; Adios, Sam.

Sam; Goodbye, Son. You saved a mighty worthless life but you know, I kind of liked having it saved.

Wilson; Just a minute. The bank offered a reward for the recovery of that money — ten percent of whatever's found.

Ranger; That'll make three thousand dollars. Turn it over to Sam McCoy.

Wilson; Sam McCoy!

Ranger; Lawyer Todd's bid won't stand now and Sam was the next high bidder.

Wilson; Sure enough! For sixteen dollars he gets what's left of the old jail, this watch and the bounty from the bank.

Ranger; Adios, Sheriff.

(DOOR OPENS, CLOSES)

Sam; Three thousand dollars! Why with that much money I can repair the damage the fire did to the jail an' have a home an' a right handsome library — maybe twenty — thirty books !!!

Wilson; You'll never read anything like what happened today, Sam.

Sam; No siree! This here day has been historical, that's what it has! But say, Sheriff, who was that masked man?

Wilson; Didn't you know? That was ... the Lone Ranger!