

THE LONE RANGER  
Created by George W. Trendle

"THROUGH THE WALL"  
Ralph Goll

August 13, 1957

2898-2122

*Striker* CAST

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Ranger

Tonto

Tobe Durbin.....elderly stone mason who built the jail

Ellie Lancaster.....elderly sweetheart of Durbin

Shim Davis.....middle-aged gang leader

Gus..... young, killer

Lem..... same, BIT

Mal..... same, BIT

Bill Collins.....elderly mine company president, BIT

Jim Stevens.....young mine company cashier, BIT

Sheriff Mansfield.....elderly, Western

Happy.....deputy sheriff, BIT

Doc Miller.....physician, BIT

Lone Ranger

"Show The Wall"

#2898-2122

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DATE: 8/13/57

(USUAL OPENING)

Annecr: Lumbering along behind six horses, a big Butterfield and Abbott stage approached Granite City.

(STAGE SOUNDS)

It carried only two passengers. One was an elderly but sturdy man who had introduced himself as Tobe Durbin, a stone mason. The other was the Lone Ranger who had disguised himself as a traveling salesman in an effort to hunt down the Kill All Gang, a group of bandits who always murdered all witnesses in their robberies. The Lone Ranger was saying—

Ranger: Tobe, I understand this stage was robbed recently.

Tobe: That's news to me. I've been away from Granite City for twenty-five years.

Ranger: Is that so?

Tobe: I don't expect to find anyone there who remembers me. But I'll get to see a lot of buildings I laid up.

Ranger: The town is widely known for its granite buildings.

Tobe: Mister, I put up the courthouse, the hotel and the jail.

Ranger: I've heard that the jail is escape-proof.

Tobe: Well, the walls are two feet thick. The windows are too narrow for a man to crawl through. And the doors are iron.

Ranger: It must be a sturdy structure.

Tobe: It'll stand forever, but I could walk out of it.

Ranger: How is that?

Tobe: It's quite a story, mister. I've never told it. But now that we're nearing the old home town I feel that it has to come out.

Ranger: I am a sympathetic listener.

Tobe: When I built the jail I was in love with Ellie Lancaster. And Ellie was the daughter of Joe Lancaster, the toughest sheriff in the West.

Ranger: I've heard of him.

Tobe: He guarded Ellie like a prisoner. The plans for the escape-proof jail called for living quarters for the sheriff on the second floor. So I knew I'd never get to see the girl unless I did something.

Ranger: What did you do?

Tobe: I put one of the granite blocks in the rear wall on an iron pivot. It swung in and out like a door.

Ranger: It's said that stone walls do not a prison make.

Tobe: Well, after the sheriff moved into the new jail with Ellie she used to slip out through the wall to me. We planned to elope.

Ranger: What happened?

Tobe: The sheriff caught us when we hired a rig.

Ranger: Too bad.

Tobe: Yes, it wrecked our lives. Ellie's father sent her east and ran me out of town. I've been looking for her ever since.

Ranger; Did Sheriff Lancaster ever find the turn-stone?

Tobe; Nope. He died about fifteen years ago without ever knowin' about that stone. No one could find it without knowing where to push. I'm sure it's still in place, and I'll bet it still turns.

Ranger; I suppose you're going to give it a try some night.

Tobe; That's just what I aim to do.

Ranger; Sometimes it hurts to open the doors to the past.

Tobe; (SIGHS) You're right about that, Mister. I don't expect I'll find anyone in Granite City who'll remember me. All of my friends have died or moved away from the place. () But say, we're almost to town. Where are you getting off?

Ranger; At the stage station.

Tobe; I'm mighty tired, so I'll have the driver drop me at the hotel this end of Main Street.

Annor; Soon afterward the Lone Ranger and the aged Romeo exchanged farewells. The stage rolled on to the station in the square where, as usually happened, all unoccupied townsmen were gathered.

Adlib; (WHOA'S)

(STAGE STOPS)

Annex;           The Lone Ranger looked out hoping to see Tonto, who had set out for Granite City with the horses, following another trail. There was no sign of the Indian, but the Lone Ranger noted the presence of a bushy-browed Sheriff and several deputies. Opening the stage door he stepped out.

(STAGE DOOR OPENS) (CROWD B.G.)

Sheriff;        (BACK) Driver, did you have any trouble with owlhoots?

Driver;        (SLIGHTLY BACK) You see me here alive, don't you Sheriff? That's your answer.

Sheriff;        (BACK) Maybe the Kill-All Gang has gone back where it came from!

MUSIC: "Sting"

Annex;           *who had succeeded Sheriff Lancaster,*  
Sheriff Bart Mansfield was wrong in thinking that the ruthless gang of killers was far from Granite City. As the stage driver handed down luggage, and a sample case to the Lone Ranger, four well dressed men who had been waiting for the arrival of the vehicle to divert public attention, entered the office of the Redrock Mining Company at the other end of the town.

(DOOR OPENS, CLOSES)

A cashier, who had been engaged in making up the mine payroll, whirled in alarm.

Jim;            (STARTLED EXCLAMATION)

Shim;           Relax, Jim. From the way you jumped, you'd think we were the Kill-All bandits!

Jim; (LAUGHS) You can't blame me for being ~~ed~~ say, Mr. Davis. The whole town's worried about ~~ed~~ ~~they~~ Kill-All Gang!

Shim; Doesn't the company hire men to guard the payroll?

Jim; Yeah, but they're both home sick today. ~~ed~~ ~~the~~ Sheriff's been watching the office for us - only ~~ed~~ ~~the~~ ~~now~~ he's down at the station meeting the stage. ~~ed~~ ~~now~~ he's

Shim; Where's that lazy president of your's, Bill Collins?

Jim; He'll be here woon. He said you were to wait.

Shim; Now Jim, the firm of Shim Davis and Associates - mine brokers - doesn't wait. ~~ed~~ ~~and~~ ~~Associates~~ - mine

Annor; At a signal from Shim Davis, his three companions whipped guns from shoulder holsters and began to fire.

(SHOTS)

Annor; Taken wholly by surprise, the cashier ~~ed~~ died in his tracks.

Shim; Lem, get that payroll!

Lem; That's what I'm doing, Shim!

Shim; Mal, watch the street!

Mal; There's no sign of any alarm!

Shim; Then bring the payroll. We're going out the back way.

Annecr; Just as the <sup>outlaws</sup> ~~business~~ reached the back door, it opened. Bill Collins, the Redrock Mining Company president, stood on the threshold, eyes wide with surprise and terror.

Bill; Shim! Gus! What's going on here?

Shim; We're playing games! You're it!

(SHOTS)

Bill; (GROANS)

(BODY FALL)

Gus; Those shots'll be heard from this open door!

Shim; Get amove on!

(RUNNING STEPS)

Annecr; Instead of stepping into saddles in the traditional fashion of Western outlaws, the four gunmen ran along a brush-lined alley and vanished inside a nearby office building which bore the sign, "Shim Davis and Associates."

MUSIC: Burst, fade under:

Annecr; Meanwhile, the final shots fired by the ~~gang~~ Gang had alerted the Lone Ranger, as well as others at the stage station. Soon the mine company office was jammed by an excited crowd.

(CROWD NOISES)

Annrc; Fighting their way thru the milling townsmen, Sheriff  
Bart Mansfield and Deputy Happy Holmes grimly  
surveyed the scene.

Sheriff; Two men shot - and right in our town, Happy!

Happy; The payroll's gone, Sheriff!

Sheriff; ~~It's the work of the witnesses!~~ Get the doctor!

Adlib; It's the work of the witnesses! Get the doctor!

Adlib; (STIR)

Voice; (BACK) Here's Doc Miller now!

Sheriff; Let him through, fellers.

Doc; Good heavens, Sheriff, what happened?

Happy; Two men shot - that's what happened.

Sheriff; Are either of them alive, Doc?

Doc; Give me time to examine them, Sheriff.

Happy; Sheriff, the back door's open.

Sheriff; I see it is. They used the alley for a get away.

Voice; Let's get up a posse!

Sheriff; All you men with horses, divide and ride. Cover  
all trails!

Voice; You heard the Sheriff, boys! Come on!

(STIR, FADING OUT)

Sheriff; Happy, take a look around the alley.

Happy; If there's anything there, I'll find it.



Anner: The rush of possemen to the street left the Lone Ranger standing in a small group of spectators. He noted that four of them appeared to be wealthy business men. Sheriff Mansfield turned to them—

Sheriff: Shim, what do you and your partners know about this?

Shim: What do you mean, sheriff?

Sheriff: Your office is right close. Didn't you see or hear anything?

Shim: We heard shots and hoofbeats, but we didn't look out.

Sheriff: Why not?

Shim: We have no windows in the rear of our office.

Gus: We have no guns either. We didn't feel like running out and getting shot without a chance to defend ourselves

Sheriff: You Easterners are soft!

Happy: (COMING UP) Sheriff, I found fresh horse sign out there!

Sheriff: Which way do the tracks lead?

Happy: (UP) East toward the mountains.

Sheriff: This is the first time I ever heard of the Kill All Gang leaving a trail. Well, one of the posses should pick up the tracks farther out.

Ranger: Sheriff, I'd like to look at those tracks.

Sheriff: What for?

Ranger: I may be able to tell you how old they are. I have spent some time with Indians.

- Sheriff: My deputy says the tracks are fresh. That's enough for me.
- Ranger: They may have been made an hour before the holdup.
- Sheriff: Do you think that they were planted there to throw us off?
- Ranger: Exactly. I don't believe the gang would leave a trail unless it was done purposely.
- Sheriff: Mr. Drummer, you'd better go peddle your fancy notions to a notion store. I'm not buying any.
- (LAUGHTER)
- Ranger: Why do you think Kill All Gang eliminates witnesses?
- Sheriff: So they can't talk, of course.
- Ranger: Bandits who are on the move don't find it necessary to do that. It appears to me that the killers live here in Granite City and are well known.
- Sheriff: I know every Tom, Dick and Harry in town. There isn't a real bad man among them.
- Doc: Sheriff, the cashier ~~is~~ <sup>is</sup> dead. Bill Collins is alive— just barely alive.
- Sheriff: Keep him breathing!
- Doc: I've administered a stimulant.
- Bill: GROANS
- Happy: My gosh, he's coming to!
- Sheriff: Bill! This is the sheriff!
- Bill: GROANS

Sheriff: Who shot you, Bill?

Bill: I know... they... they--(BREAKS)

Sheriff: Tell me their names, Bill! Tell me!

Gus: (SOTTO) Shim, let's get out of here!

Shim: (SOTTO) Wait!

Sheriff: Try to keep on talking, Bill!

Doc: It's no use. He's lost consciousness again.  
I'll take him to my office.

Ranger: Sheriff, I suggest that you take him to the jail.

Sheriff: That's no place for a wounded man.

Ranger: It's the only place for Collins. You can protect him there. At the same time you'll be able to overhear anything more he may say.

Sheriff: Now you're being sensible, mister. Happy, help me take Collins to my office. There's a cot in it.

Happy: Let's go!

MUSIC: INTERLUDE

Annrc: Later the Lone Ranger found an opportunity to slip into the alley. There he confirmed his suspicion that the hoof prints had been made shortly before the murders. Failing to find any footprints, he went in search of Tonto. As he did, Shim Davis and Associates conferred in their office. The gang leader was saying--

Shim: If it hadn't been for that drummer, Collins would in the doctor's office where we could finish him.

Gus: Maybe Collins'll die before he can name us.

Shim: We can't count on that, Gus.

Lem: We ought to cut and run while we can!

Shim: No, Lem! To run is to confess!

Mal: Then let's try to break into the jail!

Shim: It would take an army to do that. No, we'll wait and see what happens. But I want the horses ready for a fast getaway.

Gus: I think we should take care of that traveling salesman. He was in the alley looking at those tracks.

Shim: He's playing detective.

Gus: Don't be so sure of that. He called the turn on those planted hoofprints without seeing them.

Lem: He could be a real Wells Fargo special agent.

Mal: If he is, and we have to dust out of town, we don't want him on our trail.

Shim: All right, we'll get rid of him. Gus, the job is yours. Be careful how you handle it.

Gus: I never take chances.

## MUSIC: INTERLUDE

Anner: It was that night when Tonto reached Granite City. The Lone Ranger met him at the Main Corral.

## (HORSE SOUNDS)

While Scout and Silver munched oats and hay, he told his Indian friend about the gang's latest outrage. Tonto ~~said~~<sup>SAID =</sup>

## (HORSE NICKERS)

Tonto; (LOW, TENSE) Silver give warning! Someone come here!

Ranger; It may be a stable boy, but let's be prepared!

Annex; As the Lone Ranger drew a pocket gun which he had been carrying, several horses near the corral fence moved nervously. Then the darkness was riven by the fiery blast of a forty-five.

(SHOT)

The derby hat which was part of the Lone Ranger's disguise as a drummer flew from his head, its high crown bullet pierced.

Ranger; Hold your fire, Tonto! We don't want him to hit our horses! This way!

Tonto; Him go toward street!

(RUNNING STEPS IN B.G., FADING OUT)

Ranger; After him!

Annex; At that moment, a dozen loose horses, panicked by the gunshot, stampeded toward the Lone Ranger and Tonto, driving them back to the protection of Scout and Silver.

(NICKERS) (GALLOPING HOOFS)

When the galloping animals passed the gunman at the fence was gone.

Ranger; Now we'll never find him, Tonto.

Tonto; Why feller try to kill you?

Ranger; Someone who was at the scene of the murder thought I took too much interest in the crime.

Tonto; (GRUNTS)

Ranger; This shooting proves that the Kill-All gang is still in town. () Now it's time for the drummer to disappear!

Tonto; That good idea!

Ranger; I'll check into the hotel and change from this disguise to my mask and riding clothes.

Tonto; Me wait here?

Ranger; Yes, Tonto, stay where I can reach you easily. Meanwhile I'll call on the old stone mason, Tobe Durbin.

MUSIC: Interlude

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

(COMMERCIAL)

Annrc; An attempt had been made to murder the Lone Ranger while he hunted the Kill-All Gang. The Lone Ranger discarded his disguise as a traveling salesman and became again the masked man. A little later, Tobe Durbin, the stone mason who had built the Granite City jail, sat dreaming in his hotel room. The door opened softly.

(DOOR OPENS, CLOSES SOFTLY)

Ranger; Steady, Tobe.

Tobe; (STARTLED) A masked man!

Ranger; Don't be frightened!

Tobe; Is this a stick-up?

Ranger; No, Tobe.

Tobe; How come you know my name? Who are you?

Ranger; My name wouldn't mean anything to you.

Tobe; Then why're you here?

Ranger; I'm trying to catch the Kill-All gang and I need your help.

Tobe; My help?

Ranger; You're the one man in the world who can lead those ~~crooks~~ *crooks* into a trap. Do you trust me?

Tobe; I have no reason to trust you, Mister, but I'll say this. I like your style, and I'd do anything I could to break up that gang.

Ranger; Would you be willing to tell the secret of the moveable stone in the jail wall?

Tobe; (GASP) How'd you know about that stone? By thunder, I'll bet that travelin' salesman has blabbed the story to the whole town, by this time!

Ranger; Tobe, I give you my word that you and I, <sup>and uh - The salesman</sup> are the only men who know about that stone. (FADING OUT)

Annrcr;           The lone Ranger soon won Tobe Durbin's confidence.  
 The lonely old stone mason found the masked man  
                   a good listener. He re-told the story of his  
 love for Ellie Lancaster - and the moveable stone  
 in the wall of the jail ...

Tobe;             ... I just came back from the jail. That granite  
 block was still there and I moved it easily. But  
 — but Ellie wasn't there.

Ranger;           I understand. Toby, *are you still willing to help*  
~~I want to see you~~  
*break up that gang of crooks?*  
~~help. But what I want you to do may endanger your~~

~~here.~~  
*yes sir!*

Tobe;             ~~That's all right, mister.~~ I'll do whatever I  
 can.

Ranger;           Then listen closely ---

MUSIC:



Annex: Later Tobe entered a cafe where Sheriff Mansfield always ate.

(CAFE NOISES)

He found the lawman at a table surrounded by disappointed deputies and weary posseman. One of them was saying—

Voice: The Kill All critters didn't leave any trail.

Voice: Yes, they did! My bunch followed it as far as Cedar River.

Voice: Then whose trail were we following?

Sheriff: Never mind, boys. If Bill Collins lives to talk we'll nail the polecats .

Tobe: (COMING) You may if the killers don't nail him first.

Happy: Listen to that old duffer! He doesn't know our jail!

Sheriff: Stranger, the Granite City jail is break-proof.

Tobe: If your deputies put me in jail right now I'd be back here in five minutes flat.

(LAUGHTER)

Sheriff: You're loco!

Tobe: I'll bet you the best Stetson hat ever made. Here's the money to pay for it.

Happy: The old coot's serious!

Voice: Take him up, sheriff! Win a hat!

Tobe: Yes, be a sport!

Sheriff: Stranger, I don't want to bet. But I think you should be jailed for your own good.

Tobe: That's all I ask.

Sheriff: Happy, see that he gets his wish.

Happy: Come on, grandpa!

(DOOR OPENS,CLOSES)

MUSIC

(CAFE NOISES)

Voice: The five minutes are almost up, sheriff.

Sheriff: A night in the pokey may teach the old codger not to belittle a granite wall.

(DOOR OPENS)

Voice: So help me Hannah, there he is!

(DOOR CLOSES)

Tobe: Did I make it, Sheriff?

Sheriff: You didn't break jail! It just can't be done!

Tobe: Ask your deputy. He's coming on the run.

(DOOR OPENS,CLOSES)

Happy: Sheriff, that feller walked right through the wall!

Sheriff: Don't tell me that!

Happy: So help me, I had him in jail with all doors locked. Then I let him go to the back part to say some magic words. When I looked again, he was gone!

Sheriff: Mister, how did you do it?

Tobe: I could be one of those magicians who get out of trunks and things.

Sheriff: You tell me the truth, or I'll throw you--(BREAKS)

Tobe: (CHUCKLES) In jail, sheriff?

Sheriff: Go to blazes and get out of here!

MUSIC:INTERLUDE

Annrcr: The next day Tobe's feat of walking out of the break-proof jail excited almost as much talk as the mine office murders. A morning newspaper printed a semi-humorous story saying that the strangely-gifted visitor should be made sheriff. In the office of Shim Davis and Associates, the gang leader read the article and commented--

Shim: If that fellow can walk through the jail wall, so can we.

Gus: He's a magician.

Shim: Rats!! He went through some secret door.

Lem: Then let's make him tell us where it is.

Shim: That's what we're going to do. We'll grab him tonight!

MUSIC:INTERLUDE

Annrcr: It was that evening when Sheriff Mansfield and Doc Miller held a consultation over the wounded president of the mining company. The physician was saying--

Doc: Collins is sinking fast, sheriff.

Sheriff: Isn't there a chance of him talking?

Doc: He wouldn't have the strength to speak even if he were conscious.

Happy: (COMING UP) Sheriff, I've been all over the jail again. Every stone looks and sounds solid.

Sheriff: All right, Happy. You and the other deputies, get some sleep.

Happy: We need it. (YAWNS) Come on, boys.

(DOOR OPENS, CLASSES)

Sheriff: What are you doing, doc?

Doc: Packing my stethoscope. I'll not need it here.

Sheriff: You mean—(HESITATES)

Doc: Yes, Collins is gone.

Sheriff: With him went our only chance of getting the killers!

Ranger: (COMING UP) You may still catch them, sheriff.

Sheriff: A masked man!

Ranger: (UP) Don't get excited! I'm here to help you!

Sheriff: How did you get in here?

Ranger: I came in the way my friend, Tobe Durbin, went out.

Sheriff: What are you two fellers up to? What's that mask for?

Ranger: I wear it in the service of justice. I was trying to serve justice when I offered you some suggestions in the mine company office.

Sheriff: Oh, so you're that drummer!

Ranger: I came to Granite City in that disguise because I believed the members of the Kill All Gang live here. Last night they convinced me of that by trying to shoot me.

Sheriff: Oh, pshaw!

Ranger: Since they are close enough to shoot at me, they're close enough to take advantage of any opportunity to reach Collins. To them, he's still a menace.

Sheriff: That may be, but what's that got to do with you and that Durbin feller running in and out of my jail?

Annex: Revealing the secret of the movable stone, the Lone Ranger continued--

Ranger: When Tobe walked out of jail last night, he did it in accordance with a plan we had made. By this time the Kill All gang most certainly knows that he has a way of getting in and out of the lockup.

Sheriff: Maybe they'll make him show them the way in.

Ranger: That's exactly what we expect. My Indian friend, Tonto, is watching him.

Sheriff: Then the killers may be here any moment!

Ranger: That's right.

Sheriff: They may come in shooting! What'll we do?

Ranger: I suggest that you and the doctor conceal yourselves

~~behind that desk. I will take the place of the~~  
~~unfortunate Collins on the spot.~~

MUSIC: INTERLUDE

Annex: Meanwhile, Shim Davis and his associates in wholesale murder had been lurking in a clump of bushes near the hotel. Gus was saying--

Gus: (SOTTO) While I was in the hotel checking on the Durbin fellow I found out that the drummer I shot at has disappeared.

Shim: (SOTTO) You must have scared him into leaving town.

Lem: P-ss-st! Here comes our man!

(STEPS FADING IN)

Mal: There's a woman coming from the other way.

Ellie: (A LITTLE BACK) Tobe! Tobe! Is that you?

(STEPS STOP A LITTLE BACK)

Tobe: Ellie!

Ellie: Oh, my darling.' I've finally found you!

Tobe: Are you really here, Ellie? Or am I dreaming?

Ellie: ~~Yes~~ *No Tobe, you're not dreaming!*

Tobe: I thought I'd never find you, sweetheart!

Ellie: So did I until I read how a magician had walked through the jail wall. That had to be you.

Tobe: But where did you come from?

Ellie: I have a boarding house at a mining camp near here.

Tobe: I looked for you everywhere except around here.

Ellie: It wasn't until last year that I came back.

Tobe: Ellie, we mustn't stand here!

Ellie: What on earth is wrong, darling?

Tobe: I just thought of something! We must go to the hotel!  
Hurry!

Shim: (SOTTO) Rush them! Grab them both!

Ellie: STIFLED SCREAM)

Gus: I've got the woman. Don't bite my hand, you wildcat!

Ellie: Let go of me!

Tobe: Take your hands off of her!

(STRUGGLE)

Shim: Stand still, old man, or we'll kill her!

Tobe: No, don't!

Shim: Then use your head and do as we say.

Tobe: What do you want?

Shim: You've got to show us how to get into the jail.

Tobe: I'll show you. But please let Ellie go!

Shim: No, she's going along! Bring her, Gus! Get going!

MUSIC:INTERLUDE

Amner: A few minutes later the four killers and their captives stood huddled behind the rear wall of the jail. Tobe was saying--

Tobe: (SOTTO) This is the stone.

Shim: (SOTTO) Push it.

Tobe: (EFFORT) There!

(SLIGHT GRATING NOISE)

Gus: It's swinging open!

Tobe: I've done all you asked. Now turn Ellie loose.

Shim: We're going to use you and her both as shields!

Gus: After we wipe out everyone inside it'll be your turn.

Tobe: You mad dogs!

Shim: I'll go in first. Then push the woman through.

Gus: Right!

Shim: The rest of you follow with the old man.

MUSIC:INTERLUDE

AnnCR; At that moment, the dim light of a flickering kerosene lamp revealed a blanket wrapped figure on a cot in the Sheriff's office. Sheriff Mansfield and Doctor Miller were crouched in the shadows with guns ready. Tensely they watched a door at the opposite end of the rectangular room.

Sheriff; The gang will have to come thru that door, Doc.

Doc; Sheriff, open the door behind you. If they come here shooting, I want to be able to clear out fast.

(DOOR OPEN AS:) (CUE)

Sheriff; (EFFORT) All right - there. But don't worry. They'll fire on the dummy we have rigged on the cot.

Doc; You're sure the light's dim enough?

Sheriff; If it were any dimmer, it'd be out. If we stay here in the shadows, we'll get the drop on 'em easy.

Doc; I wish that masked man were here -

(DOOR BACK - CREAK OPEN SOFTLY AS:)

Sheriff; (LOW, TENSE) Doc!

Doc; (LOW, TENSE) Sheriff! They're openin' the door!

Sheriff; (LOW) Look, would you! It's Shim Davis and company!

Doc; (LOW)  
/Great heaven! They're pushing a man and woman ahead of them *as shields!*



Anncr; Unable to fire for fear of hitting old Tobe or Ellie Lancaster, both the Sheriff and Doc Miller watched helplessly as the gang stepped into the office. The killers were still thirty feet away when Gus, who held Ellie began to fire at the blanketed form on the cot.

(SHOTS)

A bullet struck the base of the kerosene lamp *on a bedside table.*

(GLASS BREAKS) (START FIRE ON CUE)

Oil splattered to the blanket. Flame from the wick touched it off. An instant later, the blanket was on fire!

Gus; (LAUGHS, A LITTLE BACK) Burn, Collins! Burn!

Anncr; The light of the flames revealed the Sheriff and Doc —

Shim; (WELLS) It's the Sheriff!

Gus; (YELLS) And Doc Miller!

Sheriff; You're covered! Drop your guns, ~~Shim!~~ Shim!

Shim; You'll have to kill Durbin and the woman before you can get us! Open fire on 'em, boys! <sup>GET</sup> ~~the~~ the doc and the Sheriff!

(SHOTS AS:)

Sheriff; (YELLS) Come on, Doc!

(DOOR SLAMS)

Gus; Shim, they went thru that door!

Shim; That leads to the cell block!

Lem; If we go after them, they'll fire as soon as we open that door.

Mal; They can identify us! We've got to kill them!

Shim; The only way out of the cell block is thru this office. They can't escape.

Gus; What about the fire?

Shim; It's burning itself out.

Lem; Good thing this is a flagstone floor.

Gus; (CHUCKLES) Shim, we've got the Doc and the Sheriff trapped!

Ranger; (BACK) Guess again!

Adlib; (STIR)

Ranger; (BACK) Drop the guns. You're covered!

Mal; Shim, there's a masked man ~~behind us~~ behind us!

Lem; We're trapped!

Anncr; Disconcerted by the Lone Ranger's command, Gus relaxed his grip on Ellie's arm. She jerked away. Then the door to the cell block opened — and the Sheriff fired into the room!

(SHOT AS:)

Gus; (CRY OUT) I'm hit! Help me!

Ranger; You'll all be hit unless you throw down your guns!

Shim; Don't shoot! I'm dropping mine!

Mal; So are the rest of us!

Ranger; Release Tobe!

Shim; He's loose!

Ranger; Now  <sup>line up</sup> against that wall and put your hands <sup>up!</sup>

Sheriff; (COMING IN) You heard the masked man, you varmints!  
Move!

Gus; Doc, do something for me! I'm dying!

Doc; You only have a shoulder wound, but you'll soon  
have a broken neck!

Sheriff; Who'd have supposed four upstanding business men  
would turn owlhoot?

Ranger; Murder was ~~the~~ <sup>their</sup> business, Sheriff.

Sheriff; Well every doggoned one of 'em will hang for their  
crimes!

Gus; (MOANS) No no —

Shim; We have a right to a trial —

Sheriff; That's right, Shim — and if we find the mine payroll  
in your office, there'll be only one verdict. Guilty!

Gus; (SOBS) No no - I don't want to die!

Shim; Shut up, Gus!

Gus; You heard what the Sheriff said! The payroll will convict us! Oh why did I ever throw in with you fellers? I never thought it'd end like this!

Sheriff; (GRIM) If you turn States evidence, Gus, you might save your neck!

Shim; Gus, if you talk, I'll —

Gus; You'll what! You can't kill me if you're in jail! I'll talk! I'll tell everything! I'm not going to hang!

Doc; Well, Sheriff, even if Collins didn't live to name these killers, you've put an end to their murders.

Shim; At least we made sure Collins wouldn't talk.

Sheriff; Collins was dead when you came here, Shim.

Shim; Then we didn't have to come here to finish him!

Sheriff; That's right. The masked man set the trap and you walked into it. ( ) Mister, you saved a lot of lives by exposing these killers.

Ranger; Let the credit and reward go to Tobe Durbin.

Tobe; I have my reward already, Mister. Meet Ellie Lancaster, the girl I used to court thru the hole in the wall.

Ranger; It's a pleasure to know you, Miss Lancaster.

Ellie; Thank you, Mister. I hope we meet again.

- Ranger; So do I, but if we don't, here's something for you and Tobe to remember me by.
- Ellie; Why it's a bullet - a silver bullet!
- Sheriff; Mister, I know what that means! I should have known without seeing it. I'll sure listen to any suggestions you make now.
- Ranger; Then I'd advise you to shackle these killers and keep them under heavy guard at least until the passage thru the wall can be sealed.
- Sheriff; I'll do that very thing. As for that hole --
- Tobe; (CUT IN) Ellie and I want to go thru it just once more. I want to help her out just as I did when this place was new.
- Sheriff; You may use it tonight, Tobe Durbin, but I want you to be down here bright and early tomorrow with a trowel and a barrel of cement. I want that hole fixed so it'll still be plugged on Doomsday.
- Ranger; Sheriff, you don't need me any longer. I'll join my Indian friend. He'll be waiting outside with our horses. Adios all!
- Adlib; (ADIOS)
- Tobe; When I first met that man, I thought he was an outlaw!
- Sheriff; It isn't by what he seems to be, but by what he does that you know the Lone Ranger!
- Ranger; (BACK) Hiyo Silver, away!