

The Lone Ranger
by Ralph Goll

"The Colorado Kid"

Number: 2231-1456

Date: 5/9/47

Ranger and Tonto

Marshal John Ames Educated officer, 25-30
Colorado Kid (Jed Blake).. 20-25 educated, but misguided
member of gang
Ellen Blake His sister, educated Easterner,
20- 25
Dobe Anderson Cruel, crafty leader of gang
Lefty Stupid but loyal member of gang
Henry Hollis Millionaire promoter, 50-60
McGuire His bodyguard, Irish, 30-40
Mrs. Henry ...(Maw) Salty, Western, 50-60
Conductor Bit
Doc Bit
Voice Gang member, bit

NOTE: If Script is short, refer to pages 8 & 9 of orig.

CUTS: On Original 5-6-7/8-9-19-21-

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The Lone Ranger

~~"The Passing of the Colorado Kid"~~

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COLORADO KID

(USUAL OPENING)

Annrc; The night train was westbound from Denver and had a clear track ahead.

(TRAIN NOISES IN B.G., SUSTAIN)

Sparks from the stack of the wood-burning locomotive streamed along the right-of-way like burning powder from a rocket. The passenger cars rattled and swayed, their oil lamps flaring.

(LOCOMOTIVE WHISTLE)

A man sat near the front end of the leading coach. He had the general appearance of a cattle buyer. There was nothing to indicate that this man was the almost legendary character who had become known as the Lone Ranger. He was traveling without his great horse Silver — without his mask — but his features were effectively disguised.

Conductor; (BACK) Next stop, Station Ten!

(LOCOMOTIVE WHISTLE)

Annrc; The seat opposite the Lone Ranger was occupied by a young woman who held in her lap a copy of General Wallace's new book, Ben Hur. A sudden jolt hurled it across the aisle.

Ranger; Here it is... somewhat soiled but still readable.

Ellen; Thank you, sir. Have you read it?

Ranger; Yes, Miss — ?

Ellen; Ellen Blake of Boston.

Ranger; Miss Blake, I've been wondering why General Wallace went back to the beginning of the Christian era to write a book.

Ellen; Is that surprising?

Ranger; General Wallace has been governor of Arizona.

Ellen; So you think he should have written about Indians and outlaws?

Ranger; Not exactly, but I believe that the West deserves and undoubtedly will soon produce a literature of its own.

Ellen; I hope it does. I expect to make my home out here in Modoc City.

Ranger; Do you have friends there?

Ellen; My fiance, John Ames, is Marshall of the town.

Ranger; I congratulate you. He's a fearless peace officer.

Ellen; You know him?

Ranger; Only by reputation, Miss Blake.

Ellen; John was admitted to the bar in Boston. He came West to practice law.

Ranger; And now he carries his law library in a cartridge belt.

(TRAIN SLACKENS SPEED, HAND BRAKES SQUEAL)

Ellen; This must be Station Ten.

Ranger; It's just a wood and water stop.

Ellen; Here comes the conductor. (SURPRISE) Why, he's carrying a shotgun!

Ranger; It's part of his job to stand guard while the engine crew fills the tender.

Conductor; Don't you get scared, miss. Won't nothin' happen while I'm around. Once I killed six Modocs --

(TRAIN STOPS)

Ranger; Conductor, you'd better save that story until later.

Conductor; I used this very shotgun on them Injuns.

Ranger; There's someone in the vestibule ahead.

Conductor; Just the brakeman, I reckon. Like I was sayin' --

(DOOR OPENS VIOLENTLY)

Kid; (BACK) Reach, folks! Reach!

AD LIB: (STIR)

Conductor; A masked man! It's a holdup!

Kid; (BACK) I got a ticket for you, Conductor, a ticket to the graveyard, unless you drop that shotgun!

(GUN FALLS ON FLOOR)

Conductor; I dropped it!

(SHOT OUTSIDE)

Kid; (BACK) That's just a signal. Don't get scared, folks. All we want is the express car. We're going to take it along with the engine and leave this car right here.

Ellen; You --!!!

Kid; (BACK) Easy, lady.

Ellen; You're --

Kid; (BACK) Jesse James, L. y. Don't I wear a mask?

Ranger; You'll soon wear leg-irons, mister. I've got you covered!

Ellen; (SCREAMS) Don't shoot! (EFFORT) Don't shoot!

Ranger; (SHARPLY) Miss Blake! (EFFORT) Let go of my arm!

Ellen; (EFFORT) Don't shoot! You'll kill the trainman!

Kid; (BACK) Hold your fire! I'm holding mine.

Ranger; (PAUSE) (SLOWLY) Yes, I see you are. You could have killed me.

Kid; (BACK) You had the same chance and didn't take it.

Ranger; We'll meet again.

Voice; (OUTSIDE) Come on, Kid, I've pulled the coupling pin.

(SHOTS OUTSIDE)

Kid; (BACK) The signal! We're ready to roll. (FADING BACK)
I'll just keep this ticket-snatcher in front of me while I back out.

Conductor; They'll hit me if they shoot.

Kid; (BACK) Adios.

(DOOR SLAMS, FUSILLADE OF SHOTS OUTSIDE)

(FADE OUT TRAIN SOUNDS AS EXPRESS CAR IS
PULLED AWAY)

AD LIB: (EXCITED TALK)

Ranger; Can you see out that window? He jumped aboard the express car. The train's gone on without us.

Ellen; Oh.

Ranger; Let me help you to your seat, Miss Blake. You've had quite a shock.

Ellen; I - I lost my head. I - I'm terribly sorry I grabbed your arm!

Ranger; I might have captured a train robber called the Kid.

Ellen; You must think me a fool! () What will the robbers do now?

Ranger; They probably have horses waiting somewhere along the track. After they break open the Wells-Fargo strongbox they'll ride for the badlands.

Conductor; (COMING IN) Don't worry, folks. They'll let the engine an' express car come back after while. Like I was sayin', miss —

Ranger; You'd better telegraph the news to Modoc City as soon as possible.

Conductor; I know my business, mister. Like I was sayin'....

Ellen; Will Marshal Ames have to hunt the gang?

Ranger; It's likely he'll be out with a posse by the time we reach town.

Ellen; He said in his letters he lived at the Hank House.

Ranger; That's Mrs. Henry's Hotel. I know her. She'll take good care of you.

Conductor; About them six injuns, like I was sayin' —

MUSIC: INTERLUDE

Anner; It was still dark when the train pulled into Modoc City hours behind schedule. The Lone Ranger, first of the passengers to drop from the steps, found Tonto waiting at the station hitch rack with Scout and Silver.

(STEPS, HORSE PAWING AND NICKERING)

Ranger; Hello, Tonto .. Hello Big Fellow. Steady, now. We've all got work ahead of us.

Tonto; Me hear-um about holdup, Kemo Sabay.

Ranger; Tonto, there was a girl named Ellen Blake in that passenger car, an Eastern girl - and she recognized that train robber in spite of his mask! She risked her life to protect him.

Tonto; We keep-um watch on her?

Ranger; Later, perhaps. Right now we're going to look for the gang.

~~Tonto; Posse men come back, all but Marshal. No find-um trail.~~

~~Ranger; A posse is always quick to ride and quick to quit.~~

~~Tonto; Ugh.~~

Ranger; We'll camp near here so I can get into my own clothing.
~~(MOUNTS) Come on, Tonto.~~

~~Tonto; Get-um up, Scout!~~

Ranger; Come on, Silver!

(HOOFS START HARD)

MUSIC: INTERLUDE

Annex; Three of the five members of the hold-up gang sprawled on the floor of an abandoned line camp in the foothills. They were asleep after a night of hard riding against the current of a trail-covering river. The other two played cards, staking the game with money taken from the express car.

(CARDS BEING SHUFFLED, COINS FALLING ON TABLE)

Dobe; What ails you, Kid? You could have won that hand.

Kid; What difference does it make, Dobe? We can't spend this money.

Dobe; No, the stuff came straight out of the Denver mint.

Kid; It's a bad break for us. Anyone who passes an 1880 eagle around here will be putting a rope around his neck.

Dobe; There's only one thing to do. Bury the swag and wait a year or two.

Kid; You can bury my share forever, Dobe. Your deal.

Dobe; There's something eating you, Kid.

Kid; I'm quitting the gang.

Dobe; Not while I'm boss. Nobody ever run out on Dobe Anderson.

Kid; Deal the cards.

Dobe; You've been spooked ever since the holdup. Something happened on that train. I want to know what.

Kid; It's nothing that concerns you.

Dobe; No? How about you spouting stuff about us being one for all; all for one?

Kid; ~~All right.~~ I'll tell you. () My sister was on that train.

Dobe; Your sister!

Kid; I hadn't seen her for five years.

Dobe; Did she know you?

Kid; ~~My mask didn't fool her.~~ She kept some hombre from plugging me.

Dobe; Why worry then?

Kid; I can't understand what she's doing out here.

Dobe; Next time you see her she'll probably be dealin' in a gamblin' hall!

Kid; (EFFORT) I'll blow you apart for that you - (BREAKS)

(COINS FALL ON FLOOR, CHAIRS SCRAPE)

Dobe; Hold, it, Kid! I'm sorry. I didn't know you felt like that.

Kid; You watch what you say about my sister.

Dobe; Sure, sure. Now leather that smoke-gun, pal.

Kid; Then keep your tongue tied down.

Lefty; (BACK) what's the ruckus? I was just beginnin' to snooze.

Dobe; Nothin'. I just spilled a jackpot on the floor.

Lefty; (BACK) How soon can we drift back to town, Dobe?

Dobe; Soon as our horses are rested up.

Kid; Listen, Dobe! There's somebody coming!

Dobe; You're right! Take a look out the window, Lefty.

Lefty; It's the Marshal - John Ames! He's all alone an' he's walkin' his nag up the trail.

Kid; He don't suspect anything. Let's play a smart game.

Dobe; You're right, Kid. We got a legitimate excuse to be here. Help me pick up those cards and gold pieces on the floor.

Kid; Sure, we've got to get that money out of sight.

(BRUSHING COINS)
~~(COIN-BREAKING, DANE-BATTLING)~~

Dobe; Sing, Lefty, sing!

Lefty; (SINGING TUNELESSLY) "I've got a girl in Baltimore, the horsecar runs right by her door, but I don't go there anymore ..."

Dobe; Bill, you and Casey, look natural.

Ames; (OUTSIDE) Haloo, the house!

(DOOR OPENS)

Dobe; (LOUDLY) Howdy Marshal!

(HOOF'S COMING IN AT WALK)

Ames; Well if it isn't Dobe Anderson and Company! How about rustling up a bit of chow for a hungry peace officer?

Dobe; Come in, Marshal. We're getting chow ready right now.

Ames; (DISMOUNT)

(STEPS IN)

Ames; Howdy, Kid. Howdy, boys.

AD LIB: (GREETINGS)

Ames; Looks like I busted up a card game. How long have you boys been out here?

Dobe; Since last week, Marshal. My woodyard in Modoc got a contract fo cut fifteen thousand cords of wood for the railroad. We came out here to look over the timber.

Ames; Well, Dobe, if you fellows can sell that scrub pine to the railroad, you'll soon have Vanderbilt working for you.

Dobe; What are you doing out this way, Marshal?

Ames; Looking for train robbers... the kind that use guns inatead of crosscut saws.

Dobe; (LAUGHS) You're joking.

Ames; No, Dobe. A gang help up the Denver train last night and got away with twenty thousand dollars in gold coin, all of it fresh from the mint.

AD LIB: (EXCLAMATIONS OF SURPRISE)

Ames; Have you seen any strangers?

Dobe; Not even a stray Injun. Think the bandits came this way?

Ames; It's possible. I lost the trail at the river and the posse went home.

Dobe; You can deputize us. We'll ride with you.

Ames; Good.

Dobe; Now how about a few hands of poker while the bacon's frying?

Ames; I don't mind if the ante isn't too high.

(SHUFFLING OF CARDS: FALL OF COIN ON TABLE)

What's that? () A gold piece!

(SLAP OF HAND ON TABLE)

Dobe; It got gathered up in the cards, Marshal. Let's have it.

Ames; A brand new eagle!

Dobe; (SLOW, DEADLY) You read the date on it, Ames. You know what it means.

Ames; You fellows -- (BREAKS AS:)

(SHOT, BODY FALL)

AD LIB: (EXCLAMATIONS)

Kid; Hold it, Dobe! No more of that!

Dobe; It was him or us. He read the date on that gold piece. An' remember, I'm doing the thinking for this outfit. Lefty, Bill, Casey!

Lefty; Yeah, Boss?

Dobe; We're heading back to town.

MUSIC: INTERLUDE

Annrc; It was several hours later when the Lone Ranger and Tonto pulled up near the old line camp. They studied the shack from a distance to be sure it held no danger of ambush, then advanced and went inside.

Ranger; Tonto, this man's been shot!

Tonto; Him wear badge.

Ranger; "Modoc City Marshal."

Tonto; Him still alive but hurt plenty bad.

Ranger; It's a case for a skilled surgeon.

Tonto; How outlaws fool-um Marshal?

Ranger; He knew them, Tonto. Didn't even draw his gun. He walked in thinking they were friends.

Tonto; Ugh.

Ranger; Bandage his wound while I rig a travois to carry him.

MUSIC: INTERLUDE

Anncr; Ellen Blake sat in the parlor of Mrs. Henry's Hotel. The girl was badly shaken by the knowledge that her brother was an outlaw. The more she thought about it the more she became convinced that her marriage to John Ames, the Marshal, had become impossible. Ma Henry knitted quietly while she rocked and listened to the girl's soft sobs.

Ellen; (SOBS) I - I can't go on with it. I've got to go back East.

Maw; Now, now, dearie. I know just how you feel. I was kind of bridle-shy myself first time I got led to the preacher.

Ellen; (SOBS) You don't understand! I want to catch a train out of here before John comes back.

Maw; It'll be two days before the next one leaves. Now listen, Ellen, they's no finer man than Johnny Ames.

Ellen; I know.

Maw; Is there another hombre in the cards, dearie?

Ellen; No.... no, I love Hohn.

Maw; Then maybe it's this country.

Ellen; That it! The country out here! Please - please help me!

Maw; Help you dust out on Johnny Ames, dearie? Not by a long shot.

Ellen; I'll pay you!

Maw; Don't rile me, dearie. I'd hate to spank a bride-to-be.

(CROWD NOISES OUTSIDE)

Sounds like the boys are gatherin' in to bell you.

(RUNNING STEPS UP, DOOR OPENS)

Voice; (BACK) Mrs. Hank, get a bed ready! They're fetching in the Marshall!

Maw; What happened?

Voice; (BACK) The train robbers plugged him. Some Indian's got him on a travois.

Ellen; (SCREAMS) John ... John!

Maw; Steady, dearie. No fainting now. You got to tear some sheets into bandages while I put water on. Savvy?

Ellen; Yes, Maw. We've got to save him.

Maw; Now you're talkin' like a woman!

MUSIC: INTERLUDE

Anncr; While Dobe Anderson sought information in town, his gang waited in the shack that served as an office on his woodlot

(CARD GAME)

Annex; The usual card game was in progress but it halted abruptly when Dobe burst into the room.

(DOOR OPENS SUDDENLY)

AD LIB: (STIR)

Lefty; What's the trouble, boss?

Dobe; Ames isn't dead! Some Injun found him!

Lefty; Then we better clear out!

Dobe; Now hold it. He hasn't talked yet. He's unconscious.

Lefty; Suppose he comes out of it.

Dobe; We got to see that he don't.

Lefty; How?

Dobe; They got him over at the Hank House. Tonight one of us has to finish him.

Lefty; Who gets the job, Boss?

Dobe; We'll let the cards decide. Low man's elected.

Lefty; There's a deck on the table.

Dobe; Cut, Lefty.

Lefty; Here goes. () Got a king. Cut, Bill.

Voice; Mine's a ten-spot. Casey, you're next.

Voice 2; Mine's a seven.

Dobe; That leaves me and you, Kid. Watch this. () An Ace!

Kid; Here's my card, boys.

Dobe; A trey! You're it, Kid!

(SLAP OF CARD ON TABLE)

Kid; Dobe, I can't do it!

Dobe; You've been friendly to Ames and old lady Hank. Walk right in, get a room, offer to help.

Kid; Then what?

Dobe; Use your head, Kid. Maybe they'll let you sit up with him and you can put him out of the way with a pillow.

Kid; Smother a wounded man in his bed!

Dobe; Vigilantes don't hang you any quicker for murder than train robbery.

Kid; Maybe .. maybe he's dead already.

Dobe; And maybe he's not. It's your job to make sure.

MUSIC: INTERLUDE

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

COMMERCIAL CREDIT.

(NIGHT NOISES)

Annrc; After seeing the seriously wounded Marshal taken into Hank House, the Lone Ranger and Tonto waited in the darkness outside. They approached a lighted window that had been opened to admit fresh air. They saw the still form of the Marshal on a bed, and Ellen kneeling with her head bowed, her back to the door.

Ranger; (SOFT) Tonto, the door is opening --

Tonto; (SOFT) Girl not see door.

Ranger; (LOW, TENSE) Tonto! Look who's entering -

Ellen; (BACK) Is that you, doctor?

Kid; (FADING IN) Now, it's not the doctor. Shut up and be quiet. I -

(NIGHT NOISES FADE OUT)

(DOOR CLOSES)

Ellen; (GASP) Jed!

Kid; (SURPRISED) Ellen! (LOW) Oh why did it have to be you!

Ellen; Why did you come here, Jed?

Kid; To - uh - er - to see you. That's it, Sis. Just to see you.

Ellen; That's not true, Jed. You didn't know I was here. You came here to make sure John dies before he can talk.

Kid; Take it easy, Sis. It's all right.

Ellen; All right! Jed, you shot the man I came here to marry!

Kid; You! You aiming to marry the Marshal?

Ellen; (SOBS) Yes. I met him after you left home -

Kid; Well of all the - (BREAKS) Look here, Ellen, does he know who I am?

Ellen; No, thank goodness!!

Kid; Did he say who shot him?

Ellen; He hasn't been conscious.

Kid; Ellen I didn't shoot him. You've got to believe that.
I never killed anyone! I'm going to help you.

Ellen; (SCORNFULLY) You -- help me.

Kid; You saved my life on that train -

Ellen; - so you could help kill the man I love.

Kid; Ellen, the Marshal's got to get well. He's got to,
see. And you're going to marry him.

Ellen; Do you think I could do that, knowing what you are?

Kid; I'm going to clean the slate, sis. You wait and see.

(DOOR OPENS)

Maw; (COMING IN) Well, dearie, here's Doc Jenkins --
Come on in, Doc. You know the Colorado Kid, don't yuh?

Doc; Yep. Seen him around.

Maw; An' this is Ellen Blake - sweetheart o' the Marshal.

Ellen; Oh Doctor, you must save him.

Doc; Um-m-m bad place to be hit -- mighty bad -

Ellen; B-but you can save him, can't you?

Doc; I - I wish I could, but I'm not much on things like this,
Miss Blake. This man's got to have the Denver surgeon -
he's got to be taken to Denver - and as soon as possible.
And I don't know how you're going to do it. (FADING BACK)
Denver's a hundred miles away and there'll be no train
thru for several days --

(NIGHT NOISES FADE IN)

Ranger; | Tonto, the Colorado Kid is leaving the house. Come around to the door. We'll meet him.

Tonto; Ugh.

(STEPS SUSTAIN AS:)

Ranger; (MUTTERING) Denver - a hundred miles - I wonder how --

(STEPS HALT)

(DOOR OPENS & CLOSSES, STEPS CROSS PORCH AND DOWN STAIRS)

Ranger; Hold it!

Kid; What's the idea?

Ranger; Disarm him, Tonto.

Tonto; Me get-um gun. (EFFORT)

Ranger; Now Blake, turn around and talk.

Kid; You're masked! And you know me! () Your voice is familiar.

Ranger; There was a mask on your face when we met before.

Kid; Oh, it's you. What do you want.

Ranger; There's still a spark of decency left in you, Blake.

Kid; Yeah, I'm soft. I let the boys down.

Ranger; That's to your credit. Where is the gang?

Kid; Why didn't you trail me and find out?

Ranger; The Marshal's life is my first consideration.

Kid; You won't believe it but it's mine, too. I' was figuring to get a train for him.

Ranger; How?

Kid; A couple of days ago a bunch of Eastern sports came thru here from Denver with a locomotive, camp car and horse car.

Ranger; A hunting excursion. Go on.

Kid; They ran their outfit up a spur track a few miles above town, then went on from there by horse.

Ranger; Is the train still there?

Kid; Yes.

Ranger; Stay here, Tonto, and see that there's no further play against the Marshal. The Kid and I are going to get a train.

MUSIC: INTERLUDE

Annor; Henry Hollis, millionaire manipulator of railroad and mining stocks, settled himself in one of the easy chairs with which his luxurious camp car was provided. He grinned at his bodyguard.

Hollis; McGuire, I like to do my hunting from a chair.

McGuire; You've bagged a lot of Wall Street sheep that way.

Hollis; I hope our guests come back with some mountain sheep.

McGuire; 'Twill put them in better humor, I'm thinking.

Hollis; Is that a new Colt gun you're fooling with?

McGuire; Yes sir, and never a chance have I had to try it on man or beast.

(GUN CYLINDER CLICKING)

Hollis; Listen, Mac! Somebody is outside.

(DOOR BANGS OPEN, STEPS IN)

McGuire; Holy Mike! Train robbers!

Ranger; I'll take that gun, mister. There!

(STEPS STOP, GUN FALLS ON FLOOR)

Hollis; You fool! You let him know your gun out of your hand!

McGuire; W-well, g-gosh - he's fast!

Kid; Nice work!

Hollis; I'm Henry Hollis, mister. If it's money you want --

Ranger; I want this train.

MUSIC: BURST, FADE UNDER

Anncr; In a few words emphasized by threats of his heavy guns the Lone Ranger brushed aside all of Henry Hollis' objections. In a few moments Hollis himself was at the throttle while McGuire threw wood into the fire. The horses of the Lone Ranger and the Colorado Kid were brought on board and the train got underway.

(RR RUNNING)

While the short train raced along the tracks, the masked man explained why he had commandeered the equipment. While he talked, he watched the track as it led thru tunnels and between towering moonlit peaks.

Ranger; Keep that steam pressure up!

Hollis; More wood, McGuire!

McGuire; (EFFORT) More wood it is!

MUSIC: BURST AND UNDER

(R.R. RUNNING, SLOWING DOWN)

Ranger; We're almost to Modoc City!

Hollis; You can put those guns away now that you've explained about Marshal Ames. ~~A lot of my trains have been robbed and I'd do more than this to help a man who's fighting train robbers.~~

~~Ranger; Hollis, you speak as though you've had a change of heart.~~

Hollis; ~~Hang it all, man, I'm proud to be here with you. I wouldn't be anywhere else for all the money in Wall Street. How about you, McGuire? If you can keep that good going,~~ I'll stay at the throttle and take the Marshal right thru to Denver.

~~McGuire; You can count on me.~~

~~Hollis; I'll see that Marshal Ames gets the best of medical care.~~

Ranger; Slow down a little more. () Where are you going, Blake?

Kid; (BACK) Just moving over to the door to look out...
(SUDDEN EFFORT) and get out!

Hollis; Hey!

McGuire; He's jumped!

Ranger; Blake!

Hollis; Why'd he do that?

Ranger; Never mind him, Hollis. What the throttle.

MUSIC: BURST TO FINISH

(NIGHT NOISES)

Annrc; After leaping from the train, the Colorado Kid hurried to join Dobe and the rest of the gang.

(DOOR OPENS FAST)

Dobe; Well, look who's here!

(DOOR CLOSES)

Kid; (BREATHLESS) I - I got caught. I just got away! We've got to hit the trail, Dobe!

Dobe; Kid, you lie!

Kid; What do you mean?

Dobe; I went out lookin' for you an' ran into Doc Jenkins in the cafe. He told me about you and a girl bein' in Ames' room.

Kid; Well, I - I -

Dobe; I heard other things, too. That girl came in on the Denver train to marry that lawman an' she's your sister!

Kid; All right, Dobe. You've learned a lot. Now I'll tell you some more. The Marshal's going to live. There's a train waiting right now to take him to Denver and you can't get at him!

AD LIB: (STIR)

Dobe; So you're double-crossin' us? Well you won't get away with it. Lefty, het that blastin' powder an' fuse.

Lefty; It's right here, Dobe.

Dobe; We'll blow up that train.

(DOOR OPENS)

Bill; (COMING IN, EXCITEDLY) Hey, Dobe! They're puttin' the Marshal on a train tuh take him tuh Denver!

Dobe; Shut the door, Bill. I know all about ~~it~~!

Bill; Doc Jenkins, Mrs. Hank an' the Marshal's sweetheart are all goin' along!

Kid; (SHARPLY) And you're not goin' to stop them!

Dobe; Oh no! (EFFORT) Who's not goin' to stop 'em!

(BLOW)

Lefty; That's the ticket, boss.

Bill; That pistol whippin' ought to hold him.

Dobe; It will until I can finish the job. Now get that blastin' powder ready.

MUSIC: INTERLUDE

(NIGHT NOISES, HOOF CLUMPING)

Annecr; The Lone Ranger took his great horse Silver from the train and hurried to meet Tonto who had been waiting near Hank House.

Tonto; Old woman hear-um train come in. She move plenty fast.

Ranger; I didn't come straight here, Tonto. I spent a little time looking for the Colorado Kid. He jumped off the train.

Tonto; Him get-um away?

Ranger; Yes, but I think I know where we'll find him. How about the Marshal?

Tonto; Him on way to train right now. Old woman, girl and doctor go along.

Ranger; Hollis understands the situation. He'll see that he gets to Denver.

Tonto; What we do?

Ranger; We're going to find the Colorado Kid and the rest of his gang so they can't interfere with that train. Get your horse, Tonto. We're going to the wood yard!

MUSIC: SHORT, SHARP BURST

(NIGHT NOISES)

(HOOFS CLUMPING)

Ranger; (DISMOUNTING) Leave the horses here, Tonto.

Annecr; The masked man and his Indian companion found all approaches to the shack except the street entrance barred by huge piles of cordwood.

Ranger; I think the gang is in there, Tonto.

Tonto; What we do?

Ranger; I'll try to trick them into opening the door. Cover me, but keep out of sight.

(FOOTSTEPS, FADING OUT)

Annecr; Inside the shanty, Dobe Anderson directed the last minute details of his scheme to blow out the wall of the Boot Hill railroad pass.

Lefty; Look, boss, maybe this thing won't go off 'till after the train gets thru the cut.

Dobe; I got it timed so it will. I'll light the fuse the second the engineer blows his whistle for the start.

Lefty; I think we should have pulled some rails.

Dobe; And get caught doin' it! Who asked you to think anything? Bill, you and Casey pick up the Kid and we'll get going.

Voice; What you going to do with him?

Dobe; Bury him with the others. () (SOTTO) Shut up! There's somebody coming.

(KNOCKING ON DOOR)

*stove door
close a true you fool
Phe & Caor*

Ranger; (OUTSIDE) Anderson, wake up! We want some wood!

Dobe; Yeah, I'm getting up. (SOTTO) Be ready to shoot,
(LOUDLY) Wood, did you say?

Ranger; (OUTSIDE) We need it for a special train that just pulled in.

Dobe; (LOW)
/It's a trick. There's wood at the station.
(LOUDLY) Who are you?

~~(STOVE DOOR RATTLING)~~

~~Dobe; (LOW) Close that stove you fool. We don't want any light.~~

~~(STOVE DOOR CLOSING)~~

Ranger; (OUTSIDE) I came in with the train.

Dobe; All right, mister. Come in.

Kid; (YELLING) Don't do it! Run for your life! Run!

Dobe; The Kid! Why you double-crossing dog!

(SHOT, BODY FALL, GROAN)

I got him! Where's the critter who was outside?

(SHOTS OUTSIDE)

Lefty; He ducked behind a woodpile! He's shooting up the door!

Voice; We can't get out! He'll plug us all!

Dobe; Shut up. I've got an idea. I'll shorten the fuse on that powder can and roll it into the woodpile.

(SHOTS OUTSIDE)

Dobe; Where's the powder, Lefty?

Lefty; It was setting right here but I can't find it.

Kid; (GROANS) You .. you .. won't find it!

Dobe; Is that kid still alive?

Kid; Can of powder .. in stove.

Dobe; He put it in the stove! We got to get out!

(CONTINUOUS FIRING OUTSIDE,
RICOCHETING BULLETS, BULLETS
BREAKING GLASS INSIDE)

Dobe; Open the door! (LOUDLY) We give up! We ^{ll} come out!
We surrender!

(SHOOTING STOPS)

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

Lefty; A bullet's jammed the door lock!

(DOOR SHAKING)

I can't get it open! What'll we do!!

Kid; (GASPING) Time's about up... Dobe .. one for all ..
remember ...

(HEAVY EXPLOSION)

MUSIC: INTERLUDE

Annccr; Henry Hollis' train was ready to pull out for Denver when the Lone Ranger swung aboard the camp car. For a moment he stood in the door, his figure dark against the glow of the burning woodyard.

Hollis; It's the man in the mask!
(BACK)

(STEPS UP)

Ranger; How is the Marshal, doctor?

Doc; He has every chance to recover if we can get him away from here and into Denver before there are any more gun battles, explosions or fires.

Maw; What in thunder happened over there at Dobe Anderson's, masked man?

Ranger; The men who shot the marshal are dead.

Ellen; Dead? ... All of them?

Ranger; The Colorado Kid gave his life to wipe out the gang.

Ellen; (SOTTO) Jed ... Jed ..

Maw; I don't savvy. Was the Kid working with you, masked man?

Ranger; He helped all of us.

Ellen; You -- you know his real name?

Ranger; I know, Miss Blake --

Ellen; If the body is found -- (BREAKS)

Ranger; Then it would be well to bury him as the Colorado Kid. The slate is clean.

(LOCOMOTIVE WHISTLE)

Ranger; Adios.

(TRAIN STARTING)

Ellen; Mrs. Henry -- Maw, who is that masked man?

Maw; Why bless you, dearie ... he's ... the Lone Ranger!

Ranger; (BACK) Hiyo Silver, away!

FADE TRAIN RUNNING, GAINING SPEED INTO

THEME