

HOT COPY "WEED OF VIOLENCE"

PROGRAM TITLE

O CEDAR CORPORATION

ADVERTISER

AUBREY MOORE & WALLACE, INC.

AGENCY

WRITER

SUNDAY, JANUARY 30, 1944

DAY & DATE

2:30-3:00 P.M. CWT WENR BLUE

TIME

**PRODUCTION NOTES**

CHARACTERS

CAST

SOUND

REMARKS

MASTER Attached as broadcast:

This copy represents as accurately as possible the program. All alterations made in dramatic and/or musical content are contained herein.

\_\_\_\_\_  
Orchestra Leader

\_\_\_\_\_  
Production Director

\_\_\_\_\_  
Announcer

\_\_\_\_\_  
Agency Producer or Announcer

B10

Y Z A P M O C C . K R D W T M Z . M C I B

1 ORGAN: THEME - DOWN AND OUT UNDER:  
2 SOUND: RAPS ON DOOR (DISTINCTIVE SIGNAL) - REPEAT  
3 BLACKY: (OFF) Yeah? Who is it?  
4 BOY: (SOTTO) Me, Blacky. I mean...up...someone who knows the  
5 score.  
6 BLACKY: Okay. Wait a sec.  
7 SOUND: BOLT DRAWN - DOOR OPEN  
8 BLACKY Hello, kid. Anybody see you comin' here?  
9 BOY: No.  
10 BLACKY Good. Come in.  
11 SOUND: DOOR CLOSE  
12 BLACKY: Must be slippin' , ain't you kid? Almost forgot the password.  
13 BOY: I guess maybe I was a little bit excited or something, Blacky.  
14 It sort of slipped my mind for a minute. And nobody was  
15 around. I didn't think it mattered much . . .  
16 BLACKY: (FLATLY) It always matter, kid, and don't forget it.  
17 In this racket, I got cops and G-men, both to think about.  
18 Can't take no chances an open'n' doors to guys that don't  
19 know the score...see?  
20 BOY: Yes....I see, Blacky. I'll be careful.  
21 BLACKY: That's right. And tell all your friends to be careful, too.  
22 After that mix-up with the Harrison dame last month, I  
23 ain't givin' out to nobody that don't know the right knock  
24 and the right words...get it?  
25

1 BOY: Yes. Sure, Blacky.

2 BLACKY: I'm trustin' you to tell right guys about me, see? But  
3 if there's any trouble....

4 BOY: There won't be, Blacky. I'll be careful.

5 BLACKY: You better! ...(PAUSE)...Well?

6 BOY: Well?

7 BLACKY: You want something?

8 BOY: Why...why, sure, Blacky. The usual. A pack of reefers

9 BLACKY: (MEANINGFULLY) Pack of what?

10 BOY: I...uh...I mean a pack of hot smokes, Blacky.

11 BLACKY: That's better<sup>!</sup> Now, listen, kid...I'm tired of tellin' you  
12 to use the right signals. If you can't learn to talk like  
13 I told you . . .

14 BOY: Gee, I'm sorry, Blacky. It's just that I get so mixed up  
15 some times, sort of.

16 BLACKY: Mixed up?

17 BOY: Well...not exactly. I mean I just kind of forget things...  
18 get sort of muddled..

19 BLACKY (THOUGHTFULLY) Maybe you been hittin' these weeds a little  
20 too hard? Maybe I'd better stop lettin' you have 'em for a  
21 while?

22 BOY: No....honest, Blacky. I'm all right.  
23 I'll snap out of it.  
24  
25

1 BLACKY: W-e-ell.....(PAUSE)...Well, here you are. Pack of nice  
2 fresh weed. Just rolled 'em up this morning.

3 BOY: (EAGERLY) Thanks, Blacky. Thanks! See you in a day or so ...

4 BLACKY: Wait a minute, kid. Ain't you forgettin' something again?

5 BOY: Huh? Forgetting...(EMBARRASSED LAUGH)...Oh, you mean the  
6 money. Sorry. Here you are...five bucks. So long...

7 BLACKY: Hold it, kid. That ain't right. You owe me another five.

8 BOY: Another-----! You mean...ten bucks? But the stuff's always  
9 been five before, Blacky!

10 BLACKY: What's the matter, kid...don't you know there's a war goin'  
11 on? This stuff's hard to get nowadays.

12 BOY: I.....I know, Blacky. But ten bucks a pack! I haven't got  
13 ten bucks....

14 BLACKY: That's too bad. Well...in that case, you'd better give 'em  
15 back, kid.

16 BOY: No, wait! I....I'll owe it to you, Blacky? Is that okay?  
17 I'll pay you next time. Yes, that's it. I'll get another  
18 five. . .

19 BLACKY: You will? How?

20 BOY: I don't know. But I'll get it...somewhere. My Dad.  
21 I'll tell him I....I've got to buy some new schoolbooks,  
22 or something. That's it...new books. I'll get it, Blacky!

23  
24  
25

1 BLACKY: Well ... just this once, mind you...because you been a  
2 good customer. But from now on...ten bucks. Get it?

3 BOY: Yes. I understand. See you later, Blacky.

4 SOUND: DOOR OPEN

5 BLACKY: Yeah...see you later. And don't forget that five bucks you  
6 owe me.

7 BOY: I won't. Goodbye, Blacky.

8 SOUND: DOOR CLOSE

9 BLACKY: (SOTTO) Goodbye....sucker! (CHUCKLES)

10 ORGAN: UP FOR BRIDGE...DOWN AND OUT UNDER

11 SOUND: BG CAMPUS "SWEET SHOP" ... CLINK OF GLASS AND CHINA  
12 AD LIB BG CONVERSATION. NO HILARITY.

13 HOLD UNDER:

14 COLLINS: (WORK ON) Well, Anne...how do you like consorting with  
15 the younger set?

16 ANNE: (LAUGHS) You mean very younger set, don't you, Inspector  
17 Collins? Gracious, I almost feel as if I'd taken a dip in  
18 the Fountain of Youth! These boys and girls can't be more  
19 than mere high-school kids!

20 COLLINS: That's exactly what they are, Anne. There's the high-school  
21 right across the street.

22 ANNE: And this is the "sweet shop," eh? But why on earth did you  
23 bring me here, Inspector?

24 COLLINS: Well...you said you were interested in that Harrison case for  
25 your column.

1 ANNE: Harrison...Oh, yes! You mean the girl who got into that  
2 "Victory Girl" scandal...then committed suicide when she found  
3 out----?

4 COLLINS: That's right...(GRIMLY)...Well...the trail starts here, Anne.

5 ANNE: Here? In this little sweet-shop?

6 COLLINS: On or near this high-school campus, yes. Bea Harrison was a  
7 student at this school. Only a junior...sixteen years old.  
8 But somewhere around here began the vicious trail that led to  
9 her ultimate downfall.

10 CLERK: (WORK ON) Take your order, Mister?

11 COLLINS: What? Oh, yes? What'll you have, Anne?

12 ANNE: Oh...a chocolate ice-cream soda, I think.

13 COLLINS: Make mine the same.

14 CLARK: (FADE) Two brownies...right. Coming up!

15 ANNE: (AFTER PAUSE) You were saying, Inspector----?

16 COLLINS: Yes...about the Harrison girl. Well, you've heard the  
17 medical report. You know why she...acted as she did, don't  
18 you?

19 ANNE: As a matter of fact, I don't believe I do.

20 COLLINS: Well, it was...marijuana.

21 ANNE: (WONDERINGLY) Marijuana?

22 COLLINS: Yes. She was...well...temporarily insane.

23 ANNE: Marijuana. Isn't that a drug? A narcotic?

24 COLLINS: It is...and a very dangerous one. Under its influence  
25 commonsense and moral standards...logic and reason...simply  
cease to exist. Shhhh!

CLERK: (WORK ON) Here's your sodas, folks.

ANNE - COLLINS: Thank you. Here you are!

SOUND: CLINK OF COINS

ANNE: Then this Harrison girl smoked marijuana...is that what you're trying to tell me, Inspector?

COLLINS: Exactly. It made her do things she subsequently regretted. Things that later caused her to take her own life.

ANNE: But Inspector--- you've traced Bea Harrison's addition back to this campus...is that it?

BOY: (BEGIN AD LIB HERE)

COLLINS: That's the story. We know there's a peddler operating on this campus.... somewhere...(PAUSE)...Listen!

ANNE: What is it?

COLLINS: That youngster over there...the nice looking kid...

BOY: (MELODRAMATICALLY) So you don't love me, is that it?

Very well! I know when to bow out gracefully! I don't need a walking ticket! I know when I'm through...finished!

GIRL: Now, please, Bill....don't make a scene!

BOY: (WILD LAUGH) Oh.....So now I'm making scenes! First I'm distasteful to you...then . . .

GIRL: Bill, please! Don't shout so loud!

ANNE: (SOTTO) Inspector, what's wrong with him?

COLLINS: If I'm not mistaken, there's another sample of what marijuana does to a youngster . . .

BOY: Very well! I don't have to stay around where I'm not wanted! I know what to do!

ANNE: Inspector, shouldn't we-----?

1 COLLINS: Wait! Listen!

2 BOY: (INCREASING WILDNESS) Join the Army! Sure, that's what  
3 I'll do! Or the Navy...maybe the Marines! I'll show you  
4 all!

5 GIRL: Bill McClous, if you don't stop this noise----!

6 BOY: Noise! Noise! You'll hear noise when I'm a Marine! I'll  
7 go to the Pacific...shoot Japs... A hundred Japs...a thousand  
8 ....a million. I'll show you! I'll show them all how to kill  
9 the dirty Japs! I'll go now! Right this minute!

10 GIRL: Bill...sit down! I know you're only sixteen- and so does  
11 everybody else. You can't join anything. Bill---sit down,  
12 Please!

13 BOY: Sit down nothing! (FADE) I'll show every last one of you . . .

14 COLLINS: Come on, Anne!

15 ANNE: Where are we going?

16 COLLINS: After that crazy kid!

17 He doesn't know where he is or what he's doing! Hurry!

18 ANNE: I'm coming!

19 GIRL: Bill! Be careful, Bill!

20 COLLINS: Hurry, Anne! That kid's not safe in his condition. . .

21 ANNE: No, he's not safe! Running across traffic like that...

22 (CRIES)..Inspector!

23 GIRL: (SCREAMS) Bill! Bill!

24 COLLINS: (SHOUTS) Hey! Look out, youngster!

25 ALL AD LIB CRIES OF CONFUSION AND WARNING ... SUSTAIN



1 SOUND (OFF) ... AUTOMOBILE BRAKES...TIRES SCREECH

2 ANNE: (CRIES) Inspector! Inspector!...he's been hit! That car  
3 hit him!

4 ORGAN: UP FOR BRIDGE ... DOWN AND OUT UNDER:

5 SOUND: HG HOSPITAL WAITING ROOM

6 WOMAN: (ON FILTER) Dr. Craig, report to Room 314. Dr. Craig,  
7 report to Room 314 ... (FADE ON SAME)

8 GIRL: (WORK ON...SOBBING) It was...all my fault!

9 ANNE: (SOTTO) No, hush, dear! It wasn't your fault at all! He  
10 didn't know what he was doing.

11 GIRL: But just because I...I said I didn't love him.

12 ANNE: Hush, now. Look,...here comes the inspector. Now we'll....  
13 (PAUSE)...Well, Inspector?

14 COLLINS: (GRAVELY) No, Anne.

15 ANNE: You mean he's----?

16 COLLINS: On the operating table. He never came out from under the  
17 ether.

18 GIRL: SOBS

19 ANNE: The poor boy! Then there's...nothing more we can do,  
20 Inspector?

21 COLLINS: (BITTERLY) Yes, there is something more we can do! We  
22 can find the dirty scoundrel who sold him that stuff...made  
23 a temporary madman out of a nice, clean youngster with  
24 everything in life to live for...and we can slap that rat  
25 behind prison bars.....

1 GIRL: (MONOTONE) It was all my fault...my fault!

2 ANNE: No, darling...you're not to blame..

3 GIRL: He's gone...dead...and there's nothing I can do about it.  
4 I did love him...I think...

5 COLLINS: No, honey. There's nothing you can do now...(PAUSE)...Or,  
6 wait a minute! Is there?

7 ANNE: Inspector....what do you mean?

8 COLLINS: I mean...(PAUSE)...Look, you were his girl, weren't you?

9 GIRL: Y-yes.

10 COLLINS: Then he...told you things, didn't he? Even things he didn't  
11 tell his mother and dad?

12 GIRL: Well, I. ...I guess so. Some things.

12 COLLINS: You knew Bill sometimes smoked marijuana....didn't you?

14 GIRL: (PUZZLED) Mari-----?

15 ANNE: Cigarettes, dear. An...unusual kind?

16 GIRL: (REMEMBERING) Why...why, yes. I remember now. He did smoke...  
17 funny cigarettes sometimes.. They smelled...peculiar...

18 COLLINS: Yes! Now, think carefully. Did he ever tell you where  
19 he got those cigarettes?

20 GIRL: Why,...no. He never mentioned. . .

21 ANNE: Are you sure, child? Think again.

22 GIRL: But I'm sure I don't...(PAUSE)...Wait! One night we were  
23 going to a dance. Bill made me wait in the car while he  
24 went into a house...he wouldn't tell me why. But that  
25 night he had some of those...funny cigarettes.

1 COLLINS: Ah!

2 ANNE: And do you know where that house is?

3 GIRL: Why, yes. Not far from here. Just off the campus. I could  
4 show you . . .

5 ANNE: There you are, Inspector!

6 COLLINS: (GLUMLY) Yes, there I am...but where am I?

7 ANNE: What do you mean?

8 COLLINS: This joint...it's probably the rat's nest we're looking for.  
9 We could break into the place, probably find some marijuana...  
10 but what good would that do? The most we could convict the  
11 peddler on would be illegal possession of narcotics. That's  
12 not enough. I want to send him up the river for the book...  
13 get an actual proof of distribution and sale....

14 ANNE: Yes...I see what you mean.

15 COLLINS: Someone must visit that joint! Actually buy reefers from  
16 whoever sells them.

17 GIRL: Mr. Inspector?

18 COLLINS: Yes?

19 GIRL: I...I'd like to help. It would sort of make up for...for  
20 Bill . . .

21 COLLINS: No, dear. I'm afraid that wouldn't do. You aren't old  
22 enough. As a minor, your evidence might not be acceptable  
23 in court.

24 ANNE: But mine would, Inspector!

25 COLLINS: Eh?

1 ANNE: I say...mine would. Remember me...the aging and decrepit  
2 Anne Rogers? I'm a legal adult.

3 COLLINS: No, now, Anne...I won't hear of it. I'll get one of the  
4 boys at the station...one of the younger police officers...

5 ANNE: Nonsense! You know as well as I do that every last one of  
6 them looks exactly like what he is...a trained police  
7 watchdog! If you want evidence, Inspector, it must be from  
8 someone who doesn't arouse the peddler's suspicion.

9 COLLINS: But, Anne...it may be dangerous. . .

10 ANNE: So what? It's no more dangerous than letting a mad dog  
11 run around loose, contaminating our children! No, Inspector ...  
12 this is my job! I will go to that house...and buy the  
13 evidence you need!

14 ORGAN: UP TO CLIMAX FOR:

15 MIDDLE COMMERCIAL

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ORGAN: UP FOR BRIDGE...DOWN AND OUT UNDER:

ANNCR: And now...back to Hot Copy! Anne Rogers...assisting the police in the apprehension of a narcotics peddler... has volunteered to get the evidence necessary to convict him by visiting his hideout and buying marijuana cigarettes, the vicious weed which has helped to contribute to juvenile delinquency in her city . . .

1 SOUND: BG AUTO MOTOR ... HOLD UNDER:

2 COLLINS: Well, Anne...there's the high school. We're almost there  
3 now.

4 ANNE: Yes, Inspector. I think you'd better stop here and let me walk  
5 the rest of the way.

6 COLLINS: Well...whatever you say.

7 SOUND: MOTOR DIMINISH TO OUT

8 ANNE I think it's best this way. A police car's rather conspicuous,  
9 you know...especially to jittery lawbreakers.

10 COLLINS: It's dusk, though. He'd hardly notice. . .

11 ANNE: The fewer chances we take, the better chance we have of working  
12 our little scheme.

13 COLLINS: Yes...I guess you're right...(PAUSE)...Anne, are you sure you  
14 would rather let me detail one of the boys to do this?

15 ANNE: Positive.

16 COLLINS: But it may be dangerous. You don't know anything about the drug  
17 you're dealing with.

18 ANNE: That's what you think, Inspector.

19 COLLINS: Eh?

20 ANNE: You suggested we wait until dark, so I spent the entire  
21 afternoon studying up on marijuana...its unhealthy history  
22 and habits...in the downtown library.

23 COLLINS: You did?

24

25

1 ANNE: Mmmmmmm-hmmmmmm. And very enlightening, too. For instance,  
2 did you know that the Indian variety of Cannabis sativa...n  
3 known as Cannabis indica...is the infamous bhang, or hasheesh  
4 smoked by oriental assassins to project themselves into a  
5 reckless murdering mood?

6 COLLINS: (AMUSED) Same Anne Rogers, eh? Always know what you're  
7 talking about, don't you, Anne?

8 ANNE Well, when you're dealing with strange things, it pays to  
9 study up on them a little. You never know when your knowledge  
10 is going to come in handy...(PAUSE)...Well, I'd better be  
11 running along now. You'll wait here?

12 COLLINS: Right here.

13 ANNE: Good. I'll be back as soon as I get ... what we need.

14 SOUND: CAR DOOR OPEN

15 COLLINS (FADE) All right, Anne. And...be careful!

16 ANNE: I will. Don't worry about me ... just get ready to take  
17 care of that peddler!

18 ORGAN: UP FOR BRIDGE...DOWN AND OUT UNDER:

19 SOUND FOOTSTEPS WORK ON...STOP

20 ANNE: (SOTTO) Well, here's the place. Now. . .

21 SOUND RAPS ON DOOR (NOT SIGNAL PATTERN!) REPEAT AFTER PAUSE

22 BLACKY: (OFF) Yeah? Who is it?

23 ANNE (SOTTO) A customer.

24 BLACKY Huh?

25 ANNE I came for...some of the stuff.

1 BLACKY: Wait a minute.

2 SOUND BOLT DRAWN...DOOR OPEN

3 BLACKY Come in here, kid....and shut the door....

4 SOUND DOOR CLOSE

5 BLACKY Hey.. .wait a minute, sister! You ain't no high-school kid.

6 ANNE No....that's right. I'm no high-school kid. But that doesn't

7 keep me from buying some marijuana if I want to, does it?

8 SOUND BOLT DRAWN

9 BLACKY I don't know. How'd you happen to come here, anyway?

10 ANNE Bill sent me.

11 BLACKY Bill?

12 ANNE Yes...you know. Bill McCloud?

13 BLACKY Oh, yeah. I see. Bill McCloud, eh? Well, what did he send

14 you for?

15 ANNE I've told you...some marijuana. Mary Jane.

16 BLACKY He did, huh?

17 ANNE: Yes.

18 BLACKY: Told you to just come an' knock on the door an' ask for some

19 Mary Jane, huh?

20 ANNE That's right. I've got the money right here. If you'll

21 let me have a pack of the cigarettes, I'll . . .

22 BLACKY Pack of ... what?

23 ANNE (IMPATIENTLY) The cigarettes, of course.

24 BLACKY Yeah...of course. Just a minute...(PAUSE) ... Pack of cigarettes,

25 eh...(CALLS) Hey, Joe!

JOE (OFF...CALLS) Yeah, Blacky?



1  
2 BLACKY: Come in here a minute, will ya?

3 JOE: (WORK ON) Sure. What's...(PAUSE - WHISTLE) ...Sa-a-ay!  
4 Hello, baby!

5 BLACKY: Never mind that, Joe. Just frisk baby and see that she's  
6 not carryin' a rod!

7 JOE: You bet! It's a pleasure!

8 ANNE: (ALARMED) Wait! Keep your hands off me...What's the big  
9 idea----

10 BLACKY: Shuddup, sister! Well, Joe?

11 JOE: Nope!

12 BLACKY: Good! Bring her over here!

13 ANNE: Now, see here...What's the reason---

14 BLACKY: Shuddup, I said! I'll ask the questions...(PAUSE).. So Bill  
15 McCloud sent you here, eh?

16 ANNE: Yes, that's right. Now, if you'll be kind enough to tell  
17 this....this person to let me go . . .

18 BLACKY: Hold onto her, Joe..an' if she opens her yap to holler, slap  
19 her down. Now, listen, sister...I a.n't dumb. I happen to  
20 know that Bill McCloud got killed this afternoon!

21 ANNE (SIMULATED AMAZEMENT) Bill....killed? But I had no idea. . .

22 BLACKY Oh, no? I thought you an' him was friends?

23 ANNE Why....why, we were, of course. . .

24 BLACKY You're lyin' sister! The kid never sent you here!

25 ANNE What? Of course he did. . .

BLACKY Oh, no! If he had, you'd of known better'n to come beatin'  
on the door like a salesman. Or to just out an' tell me you  
wanted "some of the stuff." Or to ask for marijuana. 1 .

1 ANNE: I....I.....You mean-----?

2 BLACKY: I mean me an' Bill understood each other. We had a set of  
3 signals set up to protect ourselves against just such snoopers  
4 as you!

5 ANNE Signals!

6 BLACKY: Yeah! A special knock, and a password...which you didn't know,  
7 sister....(GRIMLY)...Now, let's have it! What's the angle ?

8 ANNE: The...angle?

9 BLACKY: Who're you workin' for?

10 ANNE: (DESPERATELY) I....I'm not working for anyone. I just came  
11 here to try to get. . .

12 JOE Hey, boss!

13 BLACKY Shuddup, dope! Come on, sister.. talk!

14 JOE But, boss...listen! I just remembered! I seen this doll  
15 before.

16 BLACKY Yeah? Where at?

17 JOE In the newspapers. She writes a column.

18 BLACKY Is that right, sister?

19 ANNE: I....I don't know what he's talking about!

20 JOE She writes that there "Second Glance" every day, Blacky.  
21 Her pitcher's on the column.

22 BLACKY "Second-----"....Lemme see ! Turn her face this way, Joe...  
23 ....(PAUSE)...Yeah, ! You're right...She's Anne Rogers! Now  
24 it's beginning to make sense. Well, sister?

25 ANNE (COLDLY) Very well...I'm Anne Rogers...What are you going to do  
about it?

1 BLACKY: Do? I'll show you what I'm gonna do . . .

2 ANNE: (SHARP CRY)

3 JOE No, boss! Wait!

4 BLACKY What's bitin' you now, Joe?

5 JOE Put that gun away! You can't shoot her here!

6 BLACKY: NO!? Why not!

7 JOE: You want to bring the cops down on us? For all we know there's

8 cops with her now. . .

9 BLACKY (AFTER PAUSE) Yeah... maybe you're right at that. Okay.

10 Then not here. Somewhere else. Joe, you skin outside an'

11 take a look around...see if there's any bulls in the neighborhood

12 JOE Right!

13 SOUND BOLT DRAWN (OFF) DOOR OPEN...CLOSE

14 BLACKY And now, Miss Snoopy Rogers. . .

15 ANNE What are you going to do?

16 BLACKY E ain't what I'm gonna do...It's what you're gonna do.

17 So you wanted to learn all about Mary Jane, huh? Well,

18 you'll get your chance.

19 ANNE What do you mean?

20 BLACKY Never smoked the stuff, did you?

21 ANNE No. And I never will.....

22 BLACKY That's what you think!...(HARSHLY) ... See that little room

23 over there? That's the bathroom. Walk in there! Go on!

24 ANNE But what-----?

25

1   BLACKY           Very convenient. It ain't got no windows, you'll notice.  
2                    When I shut the door on you it'll be practically airtight.  
3   ANNE:            If you think for one minute. . .  
4   BLACKY:          Now, baby, you're gonna get a nice lungful of that marijuana  
5                    you was so anxious to find out about. Me an' Joe rigged up  
6                    a little gimmich to take care of snoops an' trouble-makers  
7                    like you. It's a tube feedin' from the incinerator into  
8                    this airtight room. I'm gonna lock you in here...then go  
9                    out an' put a big fat bundle of Mary Jane in the incinerator.  
10                   In five minutes, this room will be full of good old sleepy-  
11                   smoke. . .  
12   ANNE:            No! You can't! You don't dare. . .  
13   BLACKY          Oh, no? After you're knocked out...an' that won't take long,  
14                    sister...we can carry you out of this joint without runnin'  
15                    any risk of you shoutin' your head off. Meanwhile...inside!  
16                    Inside, I said!  
17   ANNE:            Stop! Get your hands off----!  
18   BLACKY:          There...that's better. Now, let's see...Oh, yeah. Let's  
19                    turn the water on in the bathtub.  
20   SOUND:            WATER FROM FAUCET ... HOLD UNDER  
21   BLACKY:          Now you can yell all you want. If anybody hears you, they'll  
22                    just think you're yodelin' in the tub, sister. You're kind  
23                    of lucky. It ain't everybody gets a couple of hundred bucks  
24                    worth of hay wasted on them for a private gas chamber.  
25

1  
2 ANNE: I'll turn the water off! I'll scream . . .

3 BLACKY: Oh, no you won't. Because before I shut the door, I got  
4 one more little detail to take care of... (PAUSE) ..This!

5 SOUND: DOOR CLOSE - KEY IN LOCK

6 ORGAN: UP FOR BRIDGE - DOWN AND OUT UNDER:

7 SOUND: WATER RUNNING IN TUB (OFF) - HOLD UNDER - DOOR OPENS

8 BLACKY: That you, Joe? Well?

9 JOE: There's a copper sittin' in a car a block up an' around the  
10 corner. He looks kinda restless. Looked at his wrist watch  
11 twice while I was watchin' him.

12 BLACKY: Yeah? He'll be snoopin' around here pretty soon, then. We  
13 better get the girl out the back way.

14 JOE: She's in there?

15 BLACKY: Yeah...for almost ten minutes. She's cold as a mackerel by  
16 now. Funny how hay works on 'em, isn't it? Smoke a little  
17 an' they get wild...too much an' they pass out completely

18 JOE: You ever try it yourself?

19 BLACKY: Not me! I'm too smart. I wouldn't touch it with a ten foot  
20 pole. I just sell it. Well, open up. Let's get her out o'  
21 there.

22 SOUND: KEY IN LOCK - DOOR OPEN

23 JOE: Phew!

24 BLACKY: (COUGHING) She out?

25 JOE: (COUGHING) Lyin' on the floor like a carpet.

BLACKY: Okay. Turn that water off.

SOUND: FLOW OF WATER OUT.

1 JOE: Got it.

2 BLACKY: Good. Soak a couple of them towels an' toss me one..(PAUSE)

3 ...Thanks. Cover your nose with it. If we breathe too  
4 much of this stuff, we'll get woozy ourselves.

5 JOE: (SLIGHTLY MUFFLED) Yea. What next?

6 BLACKY: Pick up and dame and bring her down the back stairs to the garage.

7 JOE: What you gonna do?

8 BLACKY: We're gonna take her for a one-way ride...to the country\$

9 ORGAN: UP FOR BRIDGE .. DOWN AND OUT UNDER:

10 SOUND: FOOTSTEPS (2) WORK ON .. GARAGE DOORS OPEN

11 BLACKY: Okay, Joe...I've got the garage doors open. Take her in an'  
12 dump her in the car.

13 JOE: Right.

14 SOUND: CAR DOOR OPEN

15 JOE: (AFTER PAUSE) Well? You comin'?

16 BLACKY: Back the car out. I'll shut the doors after ya.

17 JOE: Okay.

18 SOUND: CAR START .. REVERSE GEAR .. MOTOR IDLE

19 BLACKY: (FF) Hold it....that's far enough!

20 JOE: Well, come on! What are you waitin' for?

21 BLACKY: I just thought of something! We've got a whole cratefull of Mary  
22 Jane in this garage.

23 JOE: Well? So what?

24 BLACKY: So do you want them cops to find it when they come searchin'  
25 around here after we've gone? We've got to take it with us.

1 JOE: Gosh, yeah! I never thought of that.

2 BLACKY: Come on. Gimme a hand with the stuff.

3 JOE: How about the babe?

4 BLACKY: Never mind her. She ain't goin' nowhere!

5 SOUND: CAR DOOR OPEN..CLOSE..MOTOR IDLE UNDER

6 BLACKY: (OFF) Over here in this corner. Grab one end, Joe...I'll  
7 get the other.

8 JOE: Okay.

9 BLACKY: We'll be out of here before....Hey!

10 SOUND: MOTOR UP TO SUDDEN ROAR .. HOLD UNDER

11 JOE: What's goin' on?

12 BLACKY: The car! That dame! She's sittin' up...at the wheel!

13 JOE: But she can't! She's out cold!

14 BLACKY: (CALLS) Hey, you!

15 SOUND: AUTO HORN BLOW .. REPEAT FURIOUSLY AD LIB .. GEAR..CRASH OF  
16 CAR AGAINST WOOD .. SUSTAIN SOUND OF MOTOR

17 JOE: Hey...she's bumpin' the garage doors closed!

18 BLACKY: Yeah! What do you think you're doin'! Cut it out---!

19 SOUND: AD LIB YELLS OF MEN MUFFLE ABRUPTLY AS DOORS SLAM SHUT  
20 MOTOR OUT .. CONTINUE AUTO HORN

21 ANNE: (CALLS) There! That ought to hold you!

22 BLACKY: (OFF .. YELLS) Hey! Let us out of here!

23 ANNE: Oh, no! You're in till they move you to a safer place...for keeps!

24 SOUND: HAMMERING ON GARAGE DOOR .. SHOTS

25

1  
2 ANNE: Shooting won't do you the slightest good. Might as well  
3 throw your guns away!

4 COLLINS: (OFF - CALLS) Anne! Anne!

5 SOUND: FADE IN FOOTSTEPS

6 ANNE: (CALLS) Down here, Inspector!

7 COLLINS: What's going on? Where are you? Where's the dope peddler?

8 ANNE: Down here...looked in the garage with his own automobile  
9 blocking the doors! Come and get your evidence, Inspector...  
10 alive and very, very noisy!

11 ORGAN: UP FOR BRIDGE - DOWN AND OUT UNDER:

12 SOUND: POLICE SIREN FADING OFF INTO DISTANCE

13 COLLINS: Well..that's that! They're off to the city jail, Anne...  
14 for keeps. Thanks to you, we have enough to hold them for  
15 a long, long time. Narcotics possession and peddling...  
16 assault and battery...criminal kidnapping and intent to kill...  
17 the judge can throw the book at them.

18 ANNE: And a good thing, too. Men like that are a disgrace to a  
19 civilized community...as well as a menace to the youth of  
20 that community.

21 COLLINS: That was quick-witted work, your slamming the garage doors  
22 shut with their own car...then jamming the car against the  
23 doors so they couldn't escape.

24 ANNE: Well, I had to do something. I knew you'd be in the  
25 neighborhood and would hear the horn blowing.



1  
2 COLLINS: It was dangerous, Anne...too dangerous. That was a devilish  
3 device they had rigged up...that trick "gas chamber." You  
4 say you were locked there for ten minutes?

5 ANNE: Yes. A most unpleasant ten minutes.

6 COLLINS: But I don't understand why you weren't knocked out by the  
7 marijuana fumes, as they thought you were?

8 ANNE: It was the water, Inspector.

9 COLLINS: The...water? You mean the water running in the tub?

10 ANNE: No..the water I drank.

11 COLLINS: Water you drank?

12 ANNE: Mmm-hmm. That happens to be just one of the many things I  
13 read when I was studying on on marijuana this afternoon. An  
14 unusual fact that Blacky and Joe, not being addicts, didn't  
15 know. You see...marijuana has absolutely no effect on a  
16 person who has saturated himself with plain, ordinary  
17 drinking water. Why, I don't know...perhaps some scientist  
18 could tell you. But the fact remains true, nevertheless.

19 COLLINS: Well, I'll be darned! Then the airtight room they locked you  
20 into was actually the one room in the house which provided  
21 you with a means of keeping your brain clear!

22 ANNE: (LAUGHS) Exactly, Inspector! Which goes to prove what I've  
23 always believed was true about dope peddlers . . .

24 COLLINS: Yes? And that is?

25 ANNE: That they are only about ten percent peddlers....and ninety  
percent dopes!

ORGAN: UP TO CLIMAX AND OUT