THE GREEN HORNET

SHATTERED MASK - PART 2

Written by Michael Jennings

> REVISION HISTORY: May 21, 2004 FIRST DRAFT July 18, 2004 SECOND DRAFT October 15, 2004 FINAL DRAFT

D	ISCLAIMER

"THE GREEN HORNET" is owned, (TM), and (c) by THE GREEN HORNET, INC. All rights reserved. This script was made without permission, approval, authorization, or endorsement. Any reproduction, duplication, or distribution of this material in any form is expressly prohibited. It is absolutely forbidden to use this script for commercial gain.

This original story is based on "GREEN HORNET" characters created by GEORGE W. TRENDLE and the "GREEN HORNET" television series created by WILLIAM DOZIER. All original characters, story ideas, and events were created by the author and cannot be duplicated or edited without the author's permission.

CONDITIONS OF USE: (1) Do not alter this content of this file. (2) Leave all disclaimers in tact for legal purposes. (3) Provide a link back to the site where this file originated.

You may contact the writer of this script at thedailysentinel@aol.com.

ACT I

FADE IN.

INT. BRITT REID'S APARTMENT (STOCK) - GARAGE

THE GREEN HORNET and KATO bring up the BLACK BEAUTY from the basement of Britt's garage. Both heroes enter the vehicle.

CUT TO:

INT. BLACK BEAUTY

CLOSE ON: GREEN HORNET

Seated in the back seat of the Black Beauty, the Hornet says to Kato --

GREEN HORNET

Check the scanner.

CLOSE ON: INSTRUMENT PANEL

Kato's gloved hand pulls back the console between the driver and passenger seats to reveal a set of buttons and switches. He presses a button.

CUT TO:

EXT. BLACK BEAUTY (STOCK) - TRUNK SECTION

Imbedded in the Black Beauty's trunk, a section of the trunk opens and with a BLIP, the flying gyro device - the Hornet Scanner - pops up. The Scanner's beacon light activated with THREE BLIPS as it scans the exterior of Britt's apartment for any signs of people, vehicles, or surveillance equipment outside the secret exit of the garage.

CUT TO:

INT. BLACK BEAUTY - FRONT SEAT

CLOSE ON: KATO

Kato looks back at the Hornet and says --

KATO

Check!

ANGLE: GREEN HORNET AND KATO

GREEN HORNET

Let's roll, Kato!

CUT TO:

EXT. BRITT REID'S APARTMENT (STOCK) - SECRET GARAGE EXIT

Kato presses a button, the great car roars into life! A section of the wall in front of them slides open and drives past the sliding glass windows of Britt's study, headed towards the secret exit.

CUT TO:

EXT. ALLEYWAY BEHIND BRITT REID'S APARTMENT (STOCK) - NIGHT

A fake billboard splits open and out comes the Black Beauty streaming into the darkness! It rolls down the alley, turns left, and then heads out on to the city streets.

CUT TO:

INT. BLACK BEAUTY

ANGLE: GREEN HORNET AND KATO

GREEN HORNET Let's see what we're up against, Kato. Release the scanner!

EXT. BLACK BEAUTY (STOCK) - TRUNK SECTION

Again, the gyro-like Hornet Scanner pops up from the truck and, with a WHIRRING SOUND, spins on its axis, then goes airborne, flying upward into the night's sky! The scanner BLIPS as it sends its visual signals back to the receiver in the Black Beauty.

CUT TO:

INT. BLACK BEAUTY

ANGLE: KATO

Kato looks back at the Hornet and says --

KATO

Scanner activated!

ANGLE: GREEN HORNET

The Hornet reaches down to the computer console in front of him and -

CLOSE ON - HORNET SCANNER RECEIVER

The Green Hornet's gloved hand turns a dial and activates the Scanner's monitoring system; a overhead view of the city's streets appears on the mini-TV monitor before him.

GREEN HORNET (V.O)

Our friends in the army are patrolling the main roadways, Kato. Some of the back alleys aren't being watched.

ANGLE: KATO AND GREEN HORNET

KATO That's cutting it close! What if the army changes their patrol and they find us?

The Hornet smiles at his partner and says --

GREEN HORNET Then we'll find out if the new weapons array you installed in the Black Beauty can stand up against the U.S. military!

CUT TO:

EXT. CITY STREET (STOCK) - NIGHT

The Black Beauty skillfully navigates through the city streets.

CUT TO:

EXT. CITY HALL - NIGHT - ESTABLISH

Part of the city hall building is charred with a gaping hole in the side of the building, sections closed off using wooden barriers and maintenance people trying to remove the debris. The other area of the building is undamaged.

ANGLE: SIGN

A wooden sign says "ARMY CIVIL DEFENSE UNIT. GEN. T. PARKER" and an arrow pointing down towards the undamaged section of the building.

CUT TO:

EXT. GENERAL PARKER'S OFFICE

ANGLE: ARMY GUARD

An ARMY GUARD stands in front of an office door. The SOUND OF APPROACHING FOOTSTEPS as GENERAL THEODORE PARKER walks down the hall. The army guard snaps a salute to the General, who salutes back. Parker opens the door to his office and enters.

CUT TO:

INT. GENERAL PARKER'S OFFICE

General Parker walks towards his desk and sits, looking over papers and reports. Behind him is a paper map of the city; red and yellow thumbtacks indicate points of interest on the map. Two flag poles one state and one U.S. flag stand on either side of the map. Near the state flag rests a beige filing cabinet. The office itself is nondescript, dull-gray walls, two windows in the far side of the room that gives a view of the downtown area of the city. One of the windows is open.

After a few seconds, the low SOUND OF A SCUFFLE outside the office breaks the general's concentration. He thinks he hears something but a few seconds of silence from outside, he shrugs his shoulders and returns to work.

A KNOCK on the door. The general looks up again and sees the silhouette of the guard against the frosted glass pane of his office door.

GENERAL PARKER

Come in, lieutenant!

ANGLE: DOOR

No response. The silhouette remains motionless.

CLOSE ON: GENERAL PARKER

The general looks up, annoyed that the lieutenant is not entering.

GENERAL PARKER Come IN, lieutenant!

ANGLE: DOOR

The silhouette of the guard is still there but, again, there is no answer!

ANGLE: GENERAL PARKER

The General quickly rises up from his chair, visibly angry. He reaches for the door --

GENERAL PARKER If you're looking for K.P. duty, lieutenant, you're about to get it!

The general opens the door and the guard stands rigid in front of him, a blank look on his face, eyes wide and glazed over.

GENERAL PARKER

Well! What is it?

The guard's body starts to slowly fall towards Parker! He hits the general, almost knocking him over backwards! The guards hits the floor, face first, with a THUD!

General Parker starts to call for his men when the Green Hornet enters the office, Gas Gun in hand and pointed directly at the General! The Hornet closes the door behind him and says --

GREEN HORNET (Menacing) Don't make a sound, general!

ANGLE: GREEN HORNET AND GENERAL PARKER

GENERAL PARKER (Surprise and shock)

YOU!

The general looks away from the Hornet and points to the unconscious guard on the floor and says --

GENERAL PARKER (CONT'D) ANOTHER murder on your head, Hornet?

GREEN HORNET

He's not dead, general, just unconscious. Contrary to what you read in the papers...and what you said in your press conference, I haven't killed anyone!

GENERAL PARKER

Tell THAT to those people who were on the receiving end of your car's weapons! Tell THAT to Mayor Scott's WIFE and CHILDREN!

GREEN HORNET

I had nothing to do with the attacks yesterday! My car doesn't have THAT much firepower. Someone else DOES have one, equipped with the latest in military warfare. You wouldn't know how someone could equip a vehicle with such weapons, general?

CLOSE ON: GENERAL PARKER

The general's face becomes enraged as he says --

GENERAL PARKER

How DARE you, SIR! To think that I would have anything to do with this! You want someone to blame, try looking in the mirror! Criminal scum like you! Why, if you didn't have that gun in your hand, I'd...

The general reaches for the handle of the revolver strapped to his hip.

CLOSE ON: GREEN HORNET

The Hornet raises the Gas Gun, aiming it at the General's face.

GREEN HORNET

Tem-per, general!

CLOSE ON: GENERAL PARKER

GENERAL PARKER

You have no idea what you've done, Hornet! You MURDEROUS...

The general turns away from the Hornet and slams his fist down on the desk. The general looks down, trying to control his emotions in front of his enemy. The Hornet watches the general closely. He knows that something else has happened; that the incident involving the fake Green Hornet has caused the General some kind of personal pain. Slowly, the general steadies himself, turns to the Hornet and says --

GENERAL PARKER (CONT'D) Just say what you want and get out!

CLOSE ON: GREEN HORNET

GREEN HORNET

Three days ago, the police found a M-18 assault rifle at the scene of the gang fight downtown. I have it on good authority that D.A. Scanlon was about to launch an investigation on you and your base to determine if the weapons came from there. A day later, his office is blown up using a armored vehicle. With Scanlon and the police department crippled, it puts your forces in control of the city, allowing you to be able to continue your very lucrative business - selling weapons on the black market!

CLOSE ON: GENERAL PARKER

GENERAL PARKER

That's ABSURD! I may be a lot of things, but I've been a soldier 40 years, man and boy! Unlike you, I have no need of profit or power, only to serve my country to the best of my abilities!

CLOSE ON: GREEN HORNET

GREEN HORNET

That may be true, general, but someone from this base set me up to take the fall and I want to know who that person is! Perhaps I'm asking the wrong person. (Pause) Maybe I should ask Augustus Cain!

CLOSE ON: GENREAL PARKER

GENERAL PARKER Cain? What's he got to do with this?

As he waits for the Hornet to answer his question, the General casually moves over to the filing cabinet.

CLOSE ON: GREEN HORNET

GREEN HORNET

You two seemed pretty friendly at your press conference yesterday.

CLOSE ON: GENERAL PARKER

The general's shoulder rubs up against the American flag pole next to the cabinet.

GENERAL PARKER

Cain was one of the first people to contact me after YOU went on your rampage. He offered money to help rebuild and refinance the city!

GREEN HORNET

A very noble gesture. He gains a foothold in the city's establishment, gets recognized as a public hero, and gains the favor of a military general. (Pauses) And, while you pat him on the back, he's stabbing yours!

GENERAL PARKER

What are you talking about? I've know Cain for years! He's a war hero, a philanthropist...

GREEN HORNET

And the man who sold those weapons to the gangs, general! YOUR weapons! He's the one who framed me but he wasn't acting alone. Someone on this base helped him. And, if I don't find out who's behind this, you could be next on the frame-up!

ANGLE: GREEN HORNET AND GENERAL PARKER

Before the general can say anything, the Hornet reaches into his overcoat pocket with his free hand and pulls out a letter envelope. He throws it on the desk. Meanwhile, Parker leans his right arm against the top of the filing cabinet, watching the Hornet closely.

> GREEN HORNET Cain's military history goes a ways back. Do you recall a robbery in 1944, in a castle north of Brandenburg, Germany?

GENERAL PARKER

Vaguely. Five million in Nazi gold was believed stolen by the Soviets before the invasion of Berlin. What of it?

The Hornet points at the envelope on the desk with his free hand.

GREEN HORNET

You have some reading to do tonight, general. I'm sure you'll see that the robbery was conceived and executed by someone on the "home team".

The Hornet turns to leave through the open window. The Hornet averts his eyes for a moment.

CLOSE ON: FILE CABINET

The general's moves his hand to the back of the file cabinet where a Colt .45 revolver is taped to the back of the cabinet! He grabs the butt of the gun, ripping it away from the tape. Then --

CLOSE ON: GENERAL PARKER

The general raises the barrel of the gun towards the Hornet and says --

GENERAL PARKER

Don't MOVE!

CLOSE ON: GREEN HORNET

The Hornet lowers his Gas Gun slowly to his side. He seems unfazed that the general has him at gunpoint.

GENERAL PARKER (V.O.) This would be SO easy, Hornet! Killing you! No last minute escape, no trial...

CLOSE ON: GUN

The general index finger puts pressure on the trigger.

GENERAL PARKER (CONT'D) Just one bullet!

ANGLE: GENERAL PARKER

The hatred in the general's eyes starts to fade. He gains control of himself, lowers the weapon to his side as he says --

GENERAL PARKER (CONT'D) But, unlike you, I'm a soldier, a man of honor!

The general walks over to his desk, reaches down to pick up the phone without taking his eyes off the Hornet. He presses a button on the base and puts the receiver to his ear.

GENERAL PARKER (CONT'D) Colonel Wilcox? Bring the MP's to my office. I have...

WHIZZZZ! A Hornet Dart cuts the phone cord!

CLOSE ON: OFFICE WALL

A loud TWANG as the blade of the Hornet dart imbeds itself in the wall behind General Parker!

CLOSE ON: GENERAL PARKER

The general has a stunned look in his face! He turns towards the open window and sees --

CLOSE ON: KATO

Outside on the window ledge, Kato crouches down, holding another Hornet dart in his gloved hand, ready to throw it if the general makes another move. Kato has his typical "smart-ass" grin on his face.

CLOSE ON: GENERAL PARKER

The general narrows his eyes as he lifts the gun in Kato's direction.

The general pulls the trigger!

CLICK! CLICK! CLICK!

CLOSE ON: KATO

Kato's smile widens. Kato extends his fee hand towards the general and says --

CLOSE ON: KATO'S HAND

KATO

Looking for these?

Six gold bullets rest in the palm of his hand!

ANGLE: GREEN HORNET AND KATO

From out in the hallway, the sound of RUNNING FOOTSTEPS. The Hornet and Kato look at the door.

ANGLE: OFFICE DOOR

A KNOCK on the door as the silhouettes of soldiers as they try to open General Parker's door. From outside, the voice of COLONEL WILCOX says -

COLONEL WILCOX (V.O.) General! Are you all-right, sir? General!

ANGLE: GREEN HORNET AND KATO

The Hornet looks at Kato and says --

GREEN HORNET

That's our cue!

Kato exits the office from the office window, walking carefully along the ledge. The Hornet leaps up, crouches along the window frame, looks to General Parker and says --

GREEN HORNET (CONT'D) One last thing, general - whoever's selling those weapons isn't afraid to use them...or KILL with them. Watch your back!

The Hornet leaves through the window and fades into the darkness.

ANGLE: OFFICE DOOR

The door BREAKS OPEN!

ANGLE: GENERAL PARKER, COLONEL WILCOX, AND MILITARY POLICE

In comes Colonel Wilcox and MILITARY POLICE! General Parker points to the open window and says --

GENERAL PARKER That way, men! You can still catch them!

Three of the MP's head out the window in pursuit. Two stay behind to guard the office.

Colonel Wilcox watches the MP's leave, then looks at General Parker, who walks over to the office wall. The general grabs the Hornet dart and forcefully takes it out of the wall. Colonel Wilcox stands by his general's side and says --

COLONEL WILCOX General! What happened? Are you all right?

The general looks back at the open window

COLONEL WILCOX (CONT'D) Sir? What is it?

The general looks to his second-in-command and says --

GENERAL PARKER I was just paid a visit by the Green Hornet.

Wilcox's eyes grow wide.

COLONEL WILCOX The HORNET! Here? Sir, I don't know he penetrated the security perimeter but we'll double the guard and...

Parker holds up a hand to his subordinate.

GENERAL PARKER Easy, Jim! This is a office building, not the army base!

Parker folds his arms behind his back and heads back to the desk.

GENERAL PARKER (CONT'D) He told me that he was innocent. He believed that someone stole weapons from the base, committed the attacks, and framed him.

Parker turns and sits in his office chair, starting at the envelope the Hornet left him. Wilcox returns his weapon to his holster and stands next to the desk.

COLONEL WILCOX That's ridiculous! He's obviously looking to divert blame from himself!

GENERAL PARKER Perhaps, colonel. Perhaps.

Parker continues to stare at the envelope. Wilcox sees what he's looking at and inquires --

COLONEL WILCOX

What is it, sir?

GENERAL PARKER The Hornet gave it to me. Evidence, he called it.

The general picks the envelope in his hands, studies it, then flings it back on the desk. He looks up at his aide and rises from his chair.

GENERAL PARKER Colonel, I want you to do two things. First, find Augustus Cain. Tell him that I want to see him.

The general makes a move for the door.

GENERAL PARKER Second, bring me the Green Hornet! By ANY MEANS necessary! Understood?

Parker leaves his office.

COLONEL WILCOX (V.O.)

Yes, SIR!

As Parker leaves, other UNIFORMED SOLDIERS stream into the room.

CLOSE ON: OFFICE DESK

The Hornet's "evidence" still rests on the desk. After a few seconds, a hand comes into view. This soldier reaches down and picks up the envelope, then carries it out of the office.

FADE OUT:

END OF ACT I

ACT II

FADE IN:

EXT. DAILY SENTINEL BUILDING (STOCK) - DAY.

CUT TO:

INT. DAILY SENTINEL BUILDING - BRITT REID'S OFFICE

ANGLE: TV STUDIO WINDOW

Within BRITT REID'S office, twin curtains part, revealing the interior of the "Daily Sentinel TV" news room. Behind a desk, a NEWSCASTER reads the day's headlines to the TV audience.

CUT TO:

INT. DAILY SENTINEL BUILDING - DSTV NEWSROOM

In a deep, baritone voice, the Newscaster looks into the camera and says --

NEWSCASTER

(Filtered Through Speakers) As exclusively reported in this morning's Daily Sentinel, the Green Hornet's brazen attack on General Theodore Parker last night at city hall...

CUT TO:

INT. DAILY SENTINEL BUILDING - BRITT REID'S OFFICE

ANGLE: BRITT REID AND LENORE CASE

Britt Reid sits back in his chair, arms folded, looking at the broadcast booth in front of him. LENORE CASE sits on the edge of Britt's desk, watching and listening along with him. Her gaze moves from the window to her boss. Britt looks up at Casey and says --

BRITT "Attack?" Remind me to cancel HIS holiday bonus this year, Miss Case!

CUT TO:

INT. DAILY SENTINEL BUILDING - DSTV NEWSROOM

NEWSCASTER (Filtered Through Speakers) With the majority of police incapacitated and Deputy Mayor Bradley still lying in a coma, General Parker is still in military control of the city. While the general was unharmed, the army has not revealed the purpose behind the Hornet's visit.

CONTINUED:

(CONTINUED)

NEWSCASTER (CONT'D) (Filtered Through Speakers) Overall criminal activity has been subdued and order restored, but the question still remains...

INT. DAILY SENTINEL BUILDING - BRITT REID'S OFFICE

ANGLE: BRITT REID AND LENORE CASE

NEWSCASTER (Filtered Through Speakers) What is the Green Hornet's next move?

Britt presses a button at his desk and with a CLICK! --

ANGLE: STUDIO WINDOW

The broadcast speakers shut off and the shades for the studio window automatically close shut.

ANGLE: BRITT REID AND LENORE CASE

Lenore Case looks at Britt and says --

CASEY

A very good question!

Britt nods his head, slowly.

BRITT

It's up to Parker, now that I've delivered him the information The Hive found, tying Cain to that gold heist in 1944. Amazing technology, these new computers are! (Pause) Up until my conversation with Parker, I was sure he was Cain's connection. Now, I'm not so sure.

CASEY

You don't think that the general's behind all this?

BRITT

Cain had me dead-to-rights, Casey. Instead, he let me walk out of his office alive. He could've killed me, claimed self-defense, and no one would've thought anything about it. No, whoever's Cain's working with obviously wants me out of the way...

ANGLE: LENORE CASE

Casey reaches for a piece of paper on Britt's desk and hands it to the young publisher.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED: CASEY And to take the blame for attacking four buildings, the deaths of eight men, two women... Casey points to a name printed on the paper in Britt's hands and says --CASEY (CONT'D) And one four year old boy! ANGLE: BRITT Britt reads the name off the paper. BRITT Billy Maddox. He was the boy killed in the financial district. ANGLE: BRITT REID AND LENORE CASE Casey walks over behind Britt, leans in and points at the paper in his hand. CASEY Look at the parents' names. Britt's eyes narrow as he reads the names. His voice goes soft. BRITT "Father, Walter Maddox. Mother..." Britt looks up at Casey, then back to the paper. BRITT (CONT'D) "Francine Parker!" CASEY Billy is...WAS...General Parker's grandson! The revelation gives Britt pause. BRITT That explains Parker's feelings towards the Hornet. CASEY Are you sure he's not involved in all this? Britt shakes his head. BRITT No. You're forgetting Billy Maddox was killed in the LAST attack by the fake Hornet. (Pause) That attack on

the financial district's always bothered me. It was two hours after the Federal Building. It's almost as if

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

BRITT (CONT'D) the attack on the World Market building was almost...and afterthought! (Pause) Casey, call Frank on the...

Britt shakes his head, remembering that --

BRITT (CONT'D) I forgot. We have to go this one alone for a few more days!

ANGLE: LENORE CASE

CASEY

How's Mr. Scanlon?

ANGLE: BRITT REID

BRITT

Doctors say it'll take some time but he's expected to make a full recovery. I can sure use Frank's help now! None of my underworld connections are talking to the Hornet, not with the army hunting him down. Kato's run into a dead-end using The Hive. There must be SOMETHING that ties someone at that base together with Cain.

Britt rises from his chair and heads out into the city room. Casey stays behind.

CUT TO:

INT. DAILY SENTINEL BUILDING - CITY ROOM

Britt heads out into the city room and spots MIKE AXFORD, sitting at his desk. Mike's on the phone. He seems agitated, yelling into the receiver --

ANGLE: BRITT REID AND MIKE AXFORD

AXFORD (Yelling) Well, same to YOU, fella!!!

Axford SLAMS the phone down as Britt approaches.

BRITT Dead end on a story or a bookie who won't take a bet? Axford, still agitated, shakes his head in disgust. He looks at Britt and says --

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

AXFORD

Whoever coined the term "power of the press" never had to deal with the army! I've been trying for for TWO DAYS to get an interview with General Parker and every time I call, I get some HOT-SHOT colonel who keeps telling me "General Parker is a very busy man!" and then...he HANGS up on ME!

Britt rubs his chin, thinks, then picks up Axford's phone.

AXFORD (CONT'D)

Who are you calling?

Britt finished dialing and puts the receiver to his ear. After a few seconds, he says into the receiver --

BRITT

General Parker, please. (Pause) This is Britt Reid of the Daily Sentinel calling. (Pause) Yes, I'll hold.

Axford shakes his head.

AXFORD

Don't say I didn't warn you!

After a few seconds, Britt says to the person on the phone --

BRITT

Hello? Oh, hello Colonel Wilcox! (Pauses) Yes, my reporter Mike Axford told me about you. (Pauses) Well, we were looking to run an article on the general. He's something of a celebrity now and...yes, I sure the general's a busy man...

Axford rolls his eyes to the ceiling!

BRITT (CONT'D) But we've received some opinion letters from some of our readers. Some people think that the general is...

Britt reaches for a blank piece of paper on Mike desk. Britt puts it to the phone and flicks his wrist so that Colonel Wilcox "hears" him unfolding a newspaper. Britt looks away from the paper as he "reads" the article to the colonel -- Let's see...here's one we received today, calling the general a "tin-plated dictator with delusions of god-hood!" (Pauses) Yes, that's a direct quote!

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

Mike holds his hand to his mouth to stop him from laughing.

BRITT

You see, colonel, I think that the general's doing a FINE job and I want to give him the opportunity for our readers to get to know the REAL General Parker. (Pauses) I see. (Pauses) Thank you, colonel. Good-bye!

Britt hangs up the phone. Axford shoots Britt a cocky look as he says --

AXFORD

Satisfied?

Britt turns on his heel and heads back to his office. He says to Axford --

BRITT

Get your coat and hat and meet me in the garage in two minutes!

Axford gets up from his chair and looks at his boss.

AXFORD Why? Where are we going?

CLOSE ON: BRITT REID

Britt turns to Axford and says --

BRITT

The army base. I don't want to keep the general waiting.

Britt smiles as he says --

BRITT "Power of the PUBLISHER!"

CUT TO:

EXT. U.S. ARMY BASE (STOCK) - DAY - ESTABLISH

CUT TO:

INT. U.S. ARMY BASE - HANGAR

Britt and Axford are escorted through one of the army hangars by a lieutenant. Equipment, jeeps, and other military equipment is stored

here. Maintenance workers work on the jeeps and equipment while two mechanics work on a large vehicle in the far top of the hangar.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

ANGLE: BRITT REID, MIKE AXFORD, AND COLONEL WILCOX

Britt and Mike stop in the middle of the hangar. From their right, Colonel Wilcox enters. The colonel sees Britt and he extends his hand to him as he says -

COLONEL WILCOX

Welcome, Mr. Reid! I'm Colonel Wilcox. We spoke on the phone.

Britt takes Wilcox's hand in his as he says --

BRITT Good to finally meet you, colonel.

Britt gestures to Axford with a wave of his hand.

BRITT (CONT'D) And this is Mike Axford, who I believe you know.

Axford extends his hand. Wilcox looks at it and ignores Mike entirely.

COLONEL WILCOX I apologize but the general is running late. I believe you'll enjoy a brief tour of our facility in the mean time.

Colonel Wilcox walks off. Britt smiles at Axford as he withdraws his hand and reaches for his pen and notepad in his pocket. Axford mumbles something under his breath about the colonel as the two follow Wilcox around the hangar.

Wilcox points out some of the vehicles and equipment in the hangar as he says --

COLONEL WILCOX

Here you will find only state-of-the art equipment, Mr. Reid. There's a mantra I hold dear - "To defeat a superior enemy, you must use superior technology and superior intelligence."

AXFORD

And with all this "superior technology and intelligence", you still haven't managed to capture one common crook!

COLONEL WILCOX

Your...associate fails to give the Green Hornet credit, Mr. Reid. (Pauses) May I speak off-the-record?

Wilcox eyes Axford. Britt looks at Axford, motions for him to put away his notebook, then looks back at Colonel Wilcox and says --

BRITT

Of course.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

Axford, annoyed, closes the cover of his notepad with a flick of his wrist. He places his pen behind his ear as he listens along with Britt to what Wilcox has to say "off the record".

COLONEL WILCOX

Last night, the Hornet made a brilliant tactical move. He skillfully evaded our patrols, infiltrated our temporary headquarters, and escaped clean! He is as crafty and skillful as they say.

Britt can't help but force a smile at the kind words for his alter-ego.

BRITT

Sounds like he holds true to your "mantra" was well, colonel.

COLONEL WILCOX

All the sweeter once we catch him. On the record, Mr. Reid, we will bring him to justice!

Axford and Colonel Wilcox walk forward. Britt takes a step, sees something down the other end of the hangar, and starts to walk towards it.

AXFORD

Colonel, what about the armed troops patrolling our streets? Some say they are intimidating the public as well as the criminal element.

ANGLE: BRITT REID, SGT. WALKER, and PRIVATE CHAN

Britt walks over to a military assault vehicle and two mechanics working on the engine - SGT. WALKER and PRIVATE CHAN.

Walker is in his mid 20's, athletic with sharp facial features and sandy brown hair. He has a strong, athletic build but is not very bright, more of a follower than leader in the army ranks.

Chan is barely out of his teens. He's of Asian heritage, strong, slim build.

As Britt moves closer to the vehicle, we see that this is the INTERCEPTOR that has caused death and destruction in its wake. Unlike the Interceptor being used as the fake Black Beauty, this is colored in camouflage green.

Chan is leaning into the engine, performing maintenance while Walker gives the orders. Britt sees something familiar about this!

BRITT

Nice car!

Walker looks up and regards the young publisher with mild annoyance. (CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

Chan looks back at Reid with indifference, then goes back to his work. Walker climbs down off of the vehicle, moves over to Reid and says --

WALKER

"Nice" doesn't begin to describe it, mister! This is the latest in urban terrorism response. Any of those long-haired hippie-commies try to start trouble during the election next year, they'll have to deal with this!

BRITT

Well, \underline{I} certainly won't start any trouble, sergeant! I'm Britt Reid of the Daily Sentinel.

WALKER

The newspaper guy?

Walker TAPS the hood of the Interceptor to get Chan's attention.

WALKER (CONT'D) Hey, Johnnie! Meet this guy!

Begrudgingly, Johnnie Chan turns away from his work. He reaches into his back pocket and rubs the grease from his hands and walks away from the Interceptor. His eyes don't meet Britt's as he walks out of the hangar.

Britt's eyes follow Chan out the door. He turns to Walker and says --

BRITT

Not very friendly, is he?

WALKER

Him? He's a real stone face, that guy! Great mechanic and driver but doesn't say a lot.

Britt smirks at the comment.

BRITT

Yes...I have a friend who's the same way. (Pauses) Well, sorry to bother you but I have a thing for cars! She's a real BEAUTY, though. Not too wild about the color. (Pauses) Does it come in black?

ANGLE: WALKER

The friendly demeanor and smile vanishes from the sergeant. He glares at Britt as he says --

WALKER

This IS a restricted area, Mr. Reid. I think you'd better move along now.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

ANGLE: BRITT REID

Britt nods his head, slowly. He then turns his head behind him as he hears Colonel Wilcox say --

COLONEL WILCOX (V.O.) Mr. Reid! If you'd join us over here...

Britt looks to Walker and says -

BRITT Guess that's my cue. See you around!

ANGLE: BRITT REID AND SGT. WALKER

Britt turns and heads towards Colonel Wilcox. Walker watches him go, a look of concern on his face.

ANGLE: BRITT REID, MIKE AXFORD, AND COLONEL WILCOX

Britt joins Axford and Col. Wilcox near an exit.

BRITT Sorry to wander off like that, colonel.

COLONEL WILCOX No...harm done, Mr. Reid. Now, if you'll follow me.

From behind the group, a FEMALE LIUETENANT walks over to the three men. She snaps a salute to Colonel Wilcox, then hands him a piece of paper.

Wilcox reads the message, then folds the paper into his jacket pocket. He regards Britt as he says – $\ensuremath{\mathsf{-}}$

COLONEL WILCOX Mr. Reid, I apologize but the general will not be able to meet with you.

Wilcox regards the lieutenant and commands --

COLONEL WILCOX (CONT'D) Lieutenant, please escort these gentlemen back to the main gate.

The lieutenant snaps a salute, then motions for Britt and Axford to follow her.

ANGLE: BRITT REID, MIKE AXFORD, AND FEMALE LIEUTENANT

Britt and Axford walk towards the exit, following the lieutenant. Behind them, Wilcox watches them leave, then is joined by Walker, who leans in to whisper something to the colonel.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

AXFORD Well! That's was a complete waste of time!

Britt turns his head to get a last look at the green Interceptor.

BRITT

Actually, Mike, it was quite informative.

CUT TO:

INT. U.S. ARMY BASE - GENERAL PARKER'S OFFICE

A KNOCK at the door and Sergeant Walker enters the general's office. The lights are off and the office appears empty. Walker turns on the lights and says --

WALKER

General?

ANGLE: OFFICE CHAIR

General Parker's office chair swivels around and AUGUSTUS CAIN faces Walker!

CLOSE ON: SGT. WALKER

Walker's eyes go wide with surprise to see Cain in the office.

WALKER

(Nervous) Mr. Cain? What are you doing here?

CLOSE ON: AUGUSTUS CAIN

Cain wears a cream color suit with beige tie. As always, a black rose in his lapel. He looks at Walker and says --

CAIN

Waiting for the general. I understand from Colonel Wilcox that he was rather eager to talk to me.

ANGLE: SGT. WALKER AND AUGUSTUS CAIN

Walker looks out in the hallway, trying to see if anyone outside could see him go into the office. He quickly closes the door behind him as he says --

WALKER

We have a problem! Britt Reid was at the base today. He seemed to know about the "Interceptor"!

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

CAIN

Ah, yes! The "daring young publisher" himself. I thought he would be able to help our cause by assisting us in framing the Green Hornet. He could be more of a HINDERANCE now! Best not take any chances!

Cain looks at his watch on his left wrist, then up at Walker.

CAIN (CONT'D)

We don't have much time, my boy. I need you and your associate, Mr. Chan, for one last special assignment.

Cain reaches down and places a black attaché case onto the general's desk.

CLOSE ON: SGT. WALKER

CAIN (V.O.) The Daily Sentinel. TONIGHT!

A look of trepidation on his face as he says to Cain --

WALKER That...won't be easy, Mr. Cain! The patrols have been doubled since the Hornet got by them yesterday.

ANGLE: AUGUSTUS CAIN AND SGT. WALKER

Cain reaches down to his lapel and pulls the black rose in his lapel to his nose. He breathes the aroma in.

CAIN

The patrols will not be a problem. I've been assured that you and Mr. Chan will have no difficulties this evening.

Cain turns the case so that the clasps face Walker.

CAIN (CONT'D) I'll ensure Mr. Reid is at the Sentinel offices this evening. Your instructions and the route you'll be taking is in here...

Walker opens the case and looks into it.

ANGLE: ATTACHE CASE

Inside the case are a detailed map, typed instructions, and \$25,000 in cash wrapped in a rubber band.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

CAIN (V.O.) Along with an added incentive for you and Mr. Chan to complete tonight's "mission"!

Walker grabs the money and weights it in his hand. He places the money back into the case, then closes it with both hands.

ANGLE: SGT. WALKER

WALKER We'll be ready. Reid won't walk out of that building alive.

Walker picks up the case, turns, and leaves the office.

CLOSE ON: AUGUSTUS CAIN

The door SHUTS behind Walker. Cain nods his head, ominously.

CAIN Neither will YOU, sergeant!

FADE OUT:

END OF ACT II

ACT III

FADE IN.

EXT. DAILY SENTINEL BUILDING (STOCK) - NIGHT - ESTABLISH

CUT TO:

INT. DAILY SENTINEL BUILDING - BRITT REID'S OFFICE.

It's after-hours at the Daily Sentinel. Everyone has gone home for the evening except for Britt, Casey, and for the night press crew in the lower levels of the building. Casey is in her office outside Britt's. She's putting together her personal items, ready to head for home. Britt sits in his office on the phone and says into the receiver --

BRITT No, that's it, Gunnigan. Put the paper to bed. Good night!

Britt hangs up the phone as Casey walks over to Britt's office. Standing in his doorway, she looks at Britt and says --

CASEY Do you need me for anything else tonight, Mr. Reid?

Britt looks up to Casey then up at the clock on the wall.

BRITT

I think I've kept you here long enough, Miss Case. You should have been home hours ago.

CASEY

True, but with army checkpoints at almost every corner, it takes hours just to drive a few blocks.

BRITT

You have the good fortune to have the army looking for a black limo, not a yellow "bug"!

The phone on Britt's desk RINGS. Casey walks over and picks up the phone, saying into the receiver --

CASEY Mr. Reid's office. (Pauses) Yes, may I ask who's calling? (Pauses) Just a moment.

Casey holds her free hand over the receiver. She says to Britt --

I think you may want to take this. It's Augustus Cain!

Britt's eyes narrow as he takes the phone from Casey's hand. He presses the button on the speakerphone and says --

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

BRITT

Britt Reid speaking.

CAIN (V.O.)

(Filtered Through Speaker) Ah, Mr. Reid! Glad to contact you while you were still in the office. My name is Augustus Cain. I assume you've heard of me?

Britt bites his lower lip slightly, not wanting to say what he is thinking.

BRITT

Yes, Mr. Cain. Your...reputation precedes you. What can I do for you?

CAIN (V.O.)

(Filtered Through Speaker) Perhaps the question is 'What can I do for you', Mr. Reid? I have some information I wish to relay to you and your readers. Are you available to meet tonight at your office, in say, one hour?

Britt looks up at Casey with suspicion.

BRITT

It depends on what you have to tell me, Mr. Cain.

CAIN (V.O.)

(Filtered Through Speaker) I'll tell you everything when we meet, Mr. Reid. Suffice to say it has to do with the Green Hornet and his connection with a certain general with whom I believe you went to see this afternoon.

CLOSE ON: BRITT REID

Britt pauses, thinking about what Cain may have in mind.

CAIN (CONT'D) (Filtered Through Speaker) Are you still there, Mr. Reid?

BRITT

I'm still here, Mr. Cain. And I'm VERY interested! I'll be in my office. I'm looking FORWARD to meeting you. Good-bye!

ANGLE: BRITT REID AND LENORE CASE

Britt pushes the speakerphone button, terminating the call. He pauses for a few seconds, thinking, then he gets up from his chair and walks over to Casey.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

BRITT

Miss Case, get Kato on the phone for me. I have to call the press room.

Casey nods and walks back towards her office. Britt picks up his office phone, presses a button, and says into the receiver --

BRITT

Gunnigan? Just listen to me. No questions asked. SHUT DOWN the presses and send the night crew home NOW! (Pauses) Don't ARGUE with ME! I want the building empty within twenty minutes!

Casey sticks her head back in Britt's office, listening to Britt's phone conversation. Britt SLAMS the phone down after talking to his editor and hearing his protest. He turns to Casey as she says --

CASEY

I have Kato on line two.

Britt picks up the phone then looks at Casey.

BRITT That goes for you too, Miss Case. Go home!

Casey doesn't move.

CASEY

I know what's going to happen and I'm not going to leave you alone!

BRITT

Yes, you are! Too many people have gotten hurt because of Cain. I don't want your name on the casualty list!

Casey smiles and moves closer to Britt.

CASEY

(Teasing) Why, Mr. Reid! I didn't know YOU cared!

Britt looks at Casey and returns her smile.

BRITT

I care about all my employees, Miss Case. (Pauses) Some more than others! Don't worry about being left out. Stay by the phone. I have an idea to trap Cain that I may need your help with! Casey looks down and blushes slightly. She puts a caring hand on Britt's shoulder as she turns to leave.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

CASEY

Good luck, Mr. Reid!

Britt nods confidently as he says --

BRITT

Thanks, Miss Case.

Britt pushes the "hold" button on the base, puts the phone receiver to his ear and says --

BRITT Kato? Listen carefully...

CUT TO:

INT. DAILY SENTINEL BUILDING - CITY ROOM

ANGLE: LENORE CASE

Casey walks back to her desk and picks up her purse and overcoat. Britt remains on his office, on the phone talking to Kato.

Casey makes her way out the door, in the city room. Through the Plexiglas partitions in the city room, she turns and looks at Britt, a look of concern (or is it love?) on her face. She looks down, turns, and heads toward the elevators.

CUT TO:

EXT. CITY STREETS - CHECKPOINT - NIGHT

Two military jeeps idle at the side of the street that leads to the Daily Sentinel building. TWO SENTRIES stop and check oncoming vehicles.

A car pulls up at the checkpoint, the occupant is Augustus Cain. The LEAD SENTRY motions for Cain to stop. When he does, the Lead Sentry walks next to the driver's side window. Cain rolls the window down, smiling at the Lead Sentry. The Lead Sentry looks inside the vehicle and says --

LEAD SENTRY Good evening, sir! May I ask where you're headed?

CAIN Not at all. I have a appointment with Mr. Britt Reid at the Daily Sentinel in... Cain looks at his wristwatch.

CAIN (CONT'D) About ten minutes. Will this take long? I have

something of a DEAD-line this evening.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

ANGLE: LEAD SENTRY

LEAD SENTRY As long as it takes, sir! Please be...

The Lead Sentry is interrupted as the SECOND SENTRY rushes to his side. He hands Lead Sentry a typed note. The Lead Sentry reads the message, then looks at the Second Sentry.

LEAD SENTRY Redeploy the men to cover 28^{th} and Hudson Streets!

SECOND SENTRY

Yes, sir!

The Second Guard blows a whistle and starts to bark orders to the MPs around him.

ANGLE: MILITARY POLICE CONVOY

MILITARY POLICE start to scramble around, picking up equipment and road barriers, headed for the jeeps.

CLOSE ON: AUGUSTUS CAIN

Cain watches the soldiers move swiftly to the vehicles with great interest. He hears one of the soldiers say:

THIRD SENTRY Get moving! D Patrol's spotted the Hornet's car headed towards 28th street!

ANGLE: AUGUSTUS CAIN AND LEAD SENTRY

The Lead Guard motions for Cain to start moving. Cain smiles, nods his head in "thanks", and then continues his drive to the Sentinel building and his appointment with Britt Reid.

CUT TO:

EXT. DAILY SENTINEL BUILDING - NIGHT

Cain pulls his car up in front of the Daily Sentinel building. As he exits the car, he stops to look at his watch, then turns towards the entrance to the building.

CUT TO:

CLOSE ON: BLACK BEAUTY The Black Beauty races down a darkened back alley. (CONTINUED) CONTINUED: CUT TO: INT. BLACK BEAUTY (STOCK) - FRONT SEAT CLOSE ON: KATO Kato sits behind the wheel of the Black Beauty. He's wearing audio headphones, listening to the ELECTRONIC BLIPS coming from the speakers. CUT TO: EXT. NIGHT'S SKY (STOCK) - NIGHT The Hornet Scanner flies over the city, scanning for the presence of army guards down on the streets below. CUT TO: INT. BLACK BEAUTY - CONSOLE PANEL On the miniature TV screen, the Scanner beams back a picture of the military roadblock on 28th Street. CUT TO: INT. BLACK BEAUTY - DRIVER'S SEAT Kato looks down at the TV screen, then looks up, turning the wheel. CUT TO: EXT. CITY STREET (STOCK) - NIGHT CLOSE ON: BLACK BEAUTY Kato skillfully navigates the Black Beauty around the corner of the road, attempting to avoid the patrols. CUT TO: INT. DAILY SENTINEL BUILDING - BRITT REID'S OFFICE ANGLE: AUGUSTUS CAIN BING! The elevator doors open and Augustus Cain exits. The city room

EXT. CITY STREET - BACK ALLEY - NIGHT

BING! The elevator doors open and Augustus Cain exits. The city room is dark; the only light coming from Britt's office. Cain walks through the open door, KNOCKS on the door politely. The office is empty. Cain walks in and inspects the office, looking at the office's decor, shaking his head disapprovingly as he looks around. He sees a note on Britt's desk. He walks over, picks it up, and reads it.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

CLOSE ON: NOTE

The typed note reads - "Be back in 5 minutes. Make yourself comfortable."

Cain tosses the note down on the desk with indifference. He reaches into his jacket and pulls out the silver cigarette case. He pulls out a cigarette, puts it to his mouth, and walks over to a nearby window.

His eyes catch a small sign on a table by the window. The sign reads – "THANK YOU FOR NOT SMOKING" $\,$

Cain smiles and lights his cigarette anyway. He pulls back the window curtain and takes a look down at the street outside.

CLOSE ON: CAIN AND WINDOW

The city's skyline is reflected in the window pane. Cain looks at his watch again. His gaze returns to the window. He sees a reflection in the window - someone's entered the office, apparently Britt Reid.

CAIN Good evening, Mr. Reid!

From behind Cain, an ominous voice says --

GREEN HORNET (V.O.) Mr. Reid won't be joining you tonight, Cain.

CLOSE ON: GREEN HORNET

The Green Hornet stands by the doorway, Hornet Sting extended and pointed at Cain. He closes the door, locking it behind him.

CLOSE ON: AUGUSTUS CAIN

Cain swallows hard. For the first time since we've been introduced to Augustus Cain, his cool, calm exterior has been broken.

CAIN

Where's...where's Reid?

CLOSE ON: GREEN HORNET

GREEN HORNET Resting comfortably in the press room. You and I need to have a private chat. ANGLE: GREEN HORNET AND AUGUSTUS CAIN

The Hornet walks over to the window. He maneuvers Cain out of his way with the business end of the Hornet Sting and looks out the window.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

 $\label{eq:CAIN} \mbox{CAIN} \mbox{I've said everything I've needed to say to you.}$

GREEN HORNET (Threatening) Perhaps! However, you never did answer my question back on the *Patriot Rising*, Cain. And you're not leaving this room in one piece until I get the answer!

CUT TO:

EXT. CITY STREET - NIGHT

CLOSE ON: INTERCEPTOR

The black Interceptor navigates the city streets.

CUT TO:

INT. INTERCEPTOR

The two-seated Interceptor, one seat directly behind one another, is occupied by SGT. WALKER and CHAN, both dressed like the Green Hornet and Kato!

CLOSE ON: SGT. WALKER

Walker reaches down and picks up the black briefcase Cain gave him at the base. He reaches in and takes out a map and typed directions. His gloved finger traces a path on the map.

ANGLE: SGT. WALKER AND CHAN

WALKER

Okay, Johnnie. We take a left on Central Ave, then a right onto 15th. B and D Patrols should have been re-routed by now so we should have a clear path to the Sentinel building. We've got to get there by 21:15 so let's get moving!

Chan turns his head towards Walker.

CHAN

(Annoyed) We'll only have five minutes before E and J patrols hear the explosions. So, stop giving me orders and work our escape route planned now. I don't want any surprises!

Walker returns his attention to the map, trying to ignore Chan's attitude.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

ANGLE: SUITCASE

Within the casing of the suitcase --

CLOSE ON: BOMB

Blue and red wires are connected to a small, clear cylinder that contains a green chemical liquid. The gold face of a wristwatch is connected to the end of the wires, the clock face showing a countdown to 15 minutes.

CUT TO:

INT. DAILY SENTINEL BUILDING - BRITT REID'S OFFICE

ANGLE: GREEN HORNET AND AUGUSTUS CAIN

The Hornet slams Cain into a nearby wall! Cain struggles against the Hornet's grasp. He's refusing to answer any of the Hornet's questions, stalling for time until the Interceptor arrives. Every once in a while, Cain's gaze leaves the Hornet's eyes and he looks at the wall clock; it reads "11:05".

CAIN

Threaten me all you want, Hornet! I've told you the truth! Parker and his men robbed a cache of Nazi gold in 1944! He used my father's shipping company to transport the gold into the country! I knew nothing about it! He's forced me into this! Threatened to turn my family's good name into a bunch of thieves! He's blackmailing me...

The Hornet throws him across the room! Cain lands lopsided in a chair by Britt's desk!

CLOSE ON: GREEN HORNET

Rage still in his eyes, he looks at Cain and says --

GREEN HORNET Don't LIE to me, CAIN! Parker was stationed in Italy with the OSS when that job went down!

CLOSE ON: AUGUSTUS CAIN

Hornet, a puzzled look on his face.

CAIN How did you know Parker was OSS? His activities in Italy were classified!

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

CLOSE ON: GREEN HORNET

GREEN HORNET

Like you, I have my sources. Mine's a computer. It shows General Parker's war record but, for some reason, your war record is missing. For a so-called "war hero", I thought that was strange...unless someone with Top Secret clearance deleted your service record! YOU wouldn't have been stationed in Germany in 1944, Cain?

CLOSE ON: AUGUSTUS CAIN

CAIN

The knowledge available at your fingertips amazes me, Hornet! It really doesn't matter, though. You've been beaten and you're too BLIND to see it!

CLOSE ON: GREEN HORNET

GREEN HORNET

What I see is an amateur who's been more lucky than good! Someone who needs other people's money and technology to do what he can't do himself. You're just a well-dressed button-pusher, someone who can't win his own battles by himself!

CLOSE ON: AUGUSTUS CAIN

Cain's raging ego is on full display as he says --

CAIN

Again, you underestimate me, Hornet! It was no easy easy task acquiring the men and the means to frame you! Luckily, I have an associate in the military who's benefited from my little "withdrawal" in 1944 and as much to LOSE if anyone ever found out.

Cain causally walks back over to the window. Still no sign of the Interceptor. He turns back to the Hornet and says --

CAIN (CONT'D)
You see, this was a two-part operation. You were right on the *Patriot Rising* when you said that I wanted to move up in the underworld. I set my sights on your city, trying to come up with a strategy that would eliminate the opposition - YOU

Cain looks back up at the wall clock.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

CLOSE ON: WALL CLOCK

The clock now reads "11:10".

ANGLE: GREEN HORNET AND AUGUSTUS CAIN

Cain walks over to Britt's desk and sits down behind it, feet up on the desk.

CAIN (CONT'D)

And, the funny thing is, for all my devious schemes, all my brilliant plans over the years, you were the one opponent that I felt I couldn't conquer with THIS!

Cain points to his head with his right index finger.

CAIN (CONT'D)

As they say, there is a time for brains and a time for brawn. You see, while I was plotting against you, I ran into my "friend" in the military - my employer - with a similar ambition. He wanted to eliminate the man who stood in his way AND advance in HIS chosen profession!

GREEN HORNET

Someone wanted the general out of the way. To gain control of the army base.

CAIN

And to continue a very lucrative, little "sideline".

GREEN HORNET

Selling weapons on the black market.

CAIN

EXACTLY! Parkers a tough old horse but my employer was afraid he'd find out what he was up to. The district attorney would've seen to that. So, we needed to... distract him! Send him over the edge, as it were. You see, the general's a real no-nonsense law and order type and, accordingly to my employer, he has a real "BEE" up his saddle about the Green Hornet; how the civilian authorities haven't been able to catch him all these years! He always used to brag that he would have YOU locked up in NO TIME if he were running things! You were his obsession, really. (Pause) Then, I thought "How far could I push that obsession into madness?"

CLOSE ON: GREEN HORNET

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

CAIN (V.O.)

What would it take to force him to bring the might of the U.S. military down on the neck of the Green Hornet AND destroy himself at the same time?

GREEN HORNET

Thus, the fake Green Hornet and the attacks on the city. You get Parker to hunt me down and, while he's busy chasing me, you FRAME him for the gold robbery.

CLOSE ON: AUGUSTUS CAIN

CAIN

The second part was easier than the first! Even when my employer dropped the idea that the Hornet stole a weapons consignment, then sold those weapons to some juvenile delinquents, he was willing to let the civilian authorities deal with it. He had to convince him that the Green Hornet was the most dangerous man alive since the fuehrer! Even with our military friends causing havoc on the city, bless the general's heart, it still wasn't enough. Unfortunately, we had to provide ADDED incentive.

CLOSE ON: GREEN HORNET

GREEN HORNET

The general's grandson. It wasn't an "accident", was it?

CLOSE ON: AUGUSTUS CAIN

CAIN

Desperate times, Hornet! Few civilian casualties, some property damage, he may have been able to live with, let the local authorities sort out the mess. But his OWN FLESH and BLOOD, murdered during the Green Hornet's rampage. That did the trick!

ANGLE: GREEN HORNET AND AUGUSTUS CAIN

GREEN HORNET

The Hornet starts a private war on the city, the governor declares a state of emergency. General Parker offers

his troops and he now has official sanction from the government to hunt down and destroy the Green Hornet.

CAIN Brilliant! If I do say so myself!

Cain gets up from the desk and walks over to the door. He straightens his tie, looks at the Hornet and says – $\ensuremath{\mathsf{-}}$

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

CAIN (CONT'D)

You'll be hunted down, eventually. While my employer and I will see that the little "white lie" I told you earlier, about the General being behind the gold robbery, becomes a matter of public record! Too bad I'll have to eliminate Reid. It would have made a great front page story for the Sentinel!

GREEN HORNET

You're not as smart as you like to think, Cain. You now have two choices, you can give me the name of your employer and I just might let you walk away from here! If you don't, I'll deliver you to the authorities with your head on a platter!

Cain starts to laugh.

CAIN Really? Who is the old man going to believe? You killed his grandson, remember?

The Hornet smiles at Cain.

GREEN HORNET

Who said anything about going to the general?

The Hornet points back to "his" desk.

Cain looks puzzled, then looks at Reid's desk. Attached to the corner edge of the desk, Cain sees a small circular disk with pinholes in the center. He moves in closer and sees --

CLOSE ON: DESK

One of the Hornet's listening devices!

CLOSE ON: CAIN

Cain realizes he's just confessed on tape! His face enraged as he turns to the Hornet and says --

CAIN

YOU son of a...

CLOSE ON: GREEN HORNET

The Hornet smiles and nods his head at Cain as he says --

GREEN HORNET Turnabout's fair play, Mr. Cain! Our whole conversation's been recorded, taped by a certain...lady-friend of mine, who will deliver it anonymously to the governor's office later this evening. You may be "brilliant" but you're an elite egotist, Cain! It can be a FATAL FLAW!

CONTINUED:

CLOSE ON: AUGUSTUS CAIN

Cain calms himself, reaching into his jacket pocket for a handkerchief to wipe his brow.

CAIN

Touché, Hornet! Touché!

Cain hears the INTERCEPTOR approaching the building.

CAIN Unfortunately, you won't LIVE to enjoy your victory!

CUT TO:

(CONTINUED)

EXT. CITY STREET - NIGHT

Outside the Daily Sentinel, the black Interceptor pulls up in front of the Sentinel building.

CUT TO:

INT. INTERCEPTOR

Walker and Chan make their computations and adjustments of the weapons array.

WALKER Twenty degrees up angle. Four degrees left.

CUT TO:

EXT. INTERCEPTOR - WEAPONS ARRAY

The missile array moves up and to the left, targeting the top floor of the Sentinel building - Britt Reid's office!

CUT TO:

INT. DAILY SENTINEL BUILDING - BRITT REID'S OFFICE

ANGLE: GREEN HORNET AND AUGUSTUS CAIN

The Hornet hears the INTERCEPTOR and runs to the window, looking down on the street. Cain angles his body out of the Hornet's way as the Hornet reaches the window.

Cain reaches down and picks up the wooden chair underneath the portrait of Britt's father. Cain swings and --

CRACK! The wood chair explodes over the Hornet's back. The Hornet falls to the floor with a dull THUD!

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

Cain "dusts" off his hands, straightens his tie, and makes his way to the door. He unlocks it and says --

CAIN It's been entertaining, leading you through the rat's maze, Hornet! Now, if you'll excuse me.

CLOSE ON: GREEN HORNET

The Hornet recovers from the blow. He reaches along the floor and picks up the Hornet Sting weapon. He rolls over on his back, aims high, and presses the trigger!

CLOSE ON: CEILING

WOO-WEEEEEEEEEEEEEE! The sonic beam hits the ceiling above the door! The ceiling starts to catch on fire!

ANGLE: DOOR AND AUGUSTUS CAIN

CRASH! Debris falls between the door frame, preventing the door from being opened. Cain falls back on his rear, trying to avoid being crushed by the debris.

Cain looks at the debris blocking the door. He's now trapped along with the Hornet!

CAIN

(Angry)

NO!!!

CLOSE ON: GREEN HORNET AND AUGUSTUS CAIN

The Hornet gets to his feet, waves some of the dust and smoke caused by the collapse out of his eyes and walks towards Cain. Cain is still looking at the door in stunned disbelief. He's frantic, knowing that his life is truly in danger.

Cain rushes to his feet, looks around the room frantically. He sees the Plexiglas window outside the press room. Cain picks up the other chair, the one behind Britt's desk, and slams it against the Plexiglas wall behind the desk. CLOSE ON: GREEN HORNET

THUMP! THUMP! Cain tries again. The Hornet smiles and shakes his head at Cain's futile attempt.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

CLOSE ON: AUGUSTUS CAIN

Cain, in frustration, throws the chair away with a loud, frustrated grunt. He's breathing heavy, hands on knees. He looks at the Hornet Sting weapon in the Hornet's hands and says --

CAIN You're gun! It could break that glass!

CLOSE ON: GREEN HORNET

The Hornet nods his head.

GREEN HORNET Yes, it could. But I'm not going to use it unless you give me the name!

ANGLE: GREEN HORNET AND AUGUSTUS CAIN

Cain rushes over to the Hornet, trying to take the Sting out of his hands.

CAIN You FOOL! You'll kill us BOTH!

As Cain attempts to grab the weapon, the Hornet flips the Sting in his hands and swings the butt end of the weapon towards Cain's head.

WHACK! The blow sends Cain tumbling across the room!

CLOSE ON: AUGUSTUS CAIN

A trickle of blood seeps down the side of Cain's mouth. Cain recovers quickly. He reaches into his jacket pocket and pulls out a gun!

ANGLE: GREEN HORNET AND AUGUSTUS CAIN

Cain points the gun at the Hornet!

The Hornet leaps towards Cain, hitting him with a perfect flying sidekick! The heel of his shoe connects squarely on Cain's chin, causing the gun to go flying out of Cain's hand!

CLOSE ON: GREEN HORNET

The Hornet smiles slightly as he whispers under his breath --

GREEN HORNET Wish Kato could've seen that!

The Hornet turns his head towards the window.

CONTINUED:

(CONTINUED)

CUT TO:

INT. INTERCEPTOR

CLOSE ON: CHAN

Chan holds a firing mechanism in his left hand. He's about to press the button when his head turns to look at Walker as he says --

WALKER (V.O.) Johnnie, radar's picking up a vehicle coming this way!

Chan looks back down at a targeting screen, then back up at the Sentinel building.

CHAN

Target almost locked...

CUT TO:

INT. DAILY SENTINEL BUILDING - BRITT REID'S OFFICE

ANGLE: GREEN HORNET AND AUGUSTUS CAIN

The Hornet turns away from the window and looks at Cain, who's still in a panic to get out of the building.

CAIN We HAVE to get out of HERE! They're under orders to blow up the building any second now! I have no way to call them off!

The Hornet glances up at the wall clock.

GREEN HORNET For such a SMART man, I'm surprised you didn't have a backup plan.

The Hornet looks out the window again and looks back down at the street, arches his head slightly to look down the street at a oncoming car. He turns to Cain, smiles, and says --

GREEN HORNET (Cont.) Lucky for you, I have one! CUT TO: EXT. CITY STREET - NIGHT CLOSE ON: BLACK BEAUTY The car races down the street, then stops a few feet in front of the Interceptor, brakes SCREECHING to a halt! (CONTINUED) CONTINUED: CUT TO: INT. BLACK BEAUTY Kato looks down and --CLOSE ON: INTRUMENT PANEL Kato opens the instrument panel between the drivers and passengers seats. He presses a button. CUT TO: EXT. BLACK BEAUTY CLOSE ON: FRONT MISSILE LAUNCHERS The grill panel on the Black Beauty lifts open, revealing the car's missile launchers. CUT TO: INT. INTERCEPTOR CLOSE ON: CHAN Chan presses the firing mechanism! CHAN Missiles AWAY! CUT TO: EXT. INTERCEPTOR CLOSE ON: WEAPONS ARRAY ZOOM! Four missiles fire from the launcher, targeted for the Sentinel building! CUT TO:

INT. BLACK BEAUTY

44

CLOSE ON: INSTRUMENT PANEL Kato presses back on a flip switch with a gloved hand. CUT TO: EXT. BLACK BEAUTY ZOOM! Four missiles fire from the Black Beauty! (CONTINUED) CONTINUED: CUT TO: EXT. CITY STREET - NIGHT The Black Beauty's missiles head towards the Interceptor, then they turn 90-degrees upward! The new surface-to-air missiles lock on to their targets - the Interceptors' missiles. BOOM! The Black Beauty's missiles destroy their targets! The Sentinel building is saved! CUT TO: EXT. BLACK BEAUTY CLOSE ON: MISSILE LAUNCHERS ZOOM! Missiles fire again and --CUT TO: EXT. INTERCEPTOR CLOSE ON: WEAPONS ARRAY BOOM! The Interceptor's weapons array is destroyed! CUT TO: INT. DAILY SENTINEL BUILDING - BRITT REID'S OFFICE ANGLE: GREEN HORNET AND AUGUSTUS CAIN The explosions are heard. Cain looks at the Hornet then runs to the window, looking down into the street. The Hornet steps away from Cain and says --GREEN HORNET

I think you might find my car's recently underwent a overhaul. (Pause) It's all over, Cain!

Cain turns to face him, anger in his face.

CAIN Not for me, Hornet! You want to turn me in, go ahead! But in 15 minutes, he dies!

GREEN HORNET

Who dies?

CAIN You forget I said this was a two-part plan!

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

A look of realization on his face, the Hornet reaches into his overcoat, pulls out the Gas Gun. He points the gun at Cain and pulls the trigger!

CLOSE ON: AUGUSTUS CAIN

ANGLE: GREEN HORNET

The Hornet looks down on the unconscious Cain. He puts the Gas Gun away and reaches for the Hornet Sting weapon. He extends the Sting's emitter and points the weapon at the Plexiglas between Britt's office and the press room.

CLOSE ON: WINDOW

WOOOO-WWWWWEEEEEEEEEEEEEEE!!! The Plexiglas starts to shake, then --

CRASH!!! The window explodes!

The Hornet jumps through the broken window frame and runs towards his private elevator.

CUT TO:

EXT. CITY STREET - NIGHT

CLOSE ON: INTERCEPTOR

Walker and Chan, still dressed as the Green Hornet and Kato, open the escape hatch and climb down onto the street. They stop and look at the Black Beauty, missiles still bearing down on them.

A bright glow From behind the Black Beauty - oncoming headlights race to the scene. Walker takes a few steps forward, looking at the oncoming cars. He turns to Chan and says --

> WALKER The patrol! We got to get out of here!

I DON'T think SO!

CLOSE ON: KATO AND WALKER

From out of no where, Kato floors Walker with a flying sidekick. His body hits the metal shell of the Interceptor, then he slumps to the ground!

CLOSE ON: KATO AND CHAN

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

Chan turns to face Kato. He throws three Karate parries at Kato's head! Kato avoids them effortlessly!

HAI!!! Kato brings a fist down on Chan's neck, causing Chan to collapse in a heap to the ground!

Behind Kato, Walker recovers. Walker reaches down and picks up a metal pipe from the destroyed Interceptor weapons array.

HAI-YAHHH!!!! Kato sees Walker out of the corner of his eye. Kato whips his leg and connects Walker squarely on the side of his face! The blow knocks the fake Green Hornet mask off of Walker's face!

ANGLE: KATO

Walker and Chan are knocked out. Kato turns and looks at the approaching military jeeps, the SOUND OF CAR MOTOR followed by the SOUND OF SCREECHING BRAKES.

ANGLE: GREEN HORNET AND KATO

Kato turns his head and sees the Green Hornet exit the Sentinel building.

ANGLE: SECURITY CONVOY

The Lead Sentry and Second Sentry exit the jeep, along with four other MILITARY POLICE officers. The Lead Sentry sees the two "Black Beauties" and the two Green Hornets before him and says to his men --

LEAD SENTRY (Incredulously) There's TWO of them?

Second Sentry looks at the Interceptor and says --

SECOND SENTRY That's our Interceptor! How did it get out here?

Lead Sentry points to the two Green Hornets and says --

LEAD SENTRY Maybe we should ask THEM!

CLOSE ON: GREEN HORNET AND KATO

The Hornet puts a congratulatory hand on Kato's shoulder. Kato nods his head at him and says --

KATO

Sorry I'm late!

CONTINUED:

GREEN HORNET You're just in time! We've got to get to the army base. General Parker's only has 10 minutes to live!

ANGLE: GREEN HORNET, KATO, BLACK BEAUTY, WALKER, CHAN, INTERCEPTOR AND SECURITY CONVOY.

The Security Convoy rushes towards the scene as the Green Hornet and Kato jump into the Black Beauty. Kato hits the starter and the great car rushes away from the convoy at high speed!

Lead Sentry and Second Sentry look at the Interceptor as the other soldiers pull up Walker and Chan up to their feet. One soldier removes the black mask from Chan's face. Lead Sentry looks Walker and Chan up and down and says --

LEAD SENTRY A little early for Halloween, isn't it, boys? What are you two up to?

Walker looks at the Lead Sentry and says --

WALKER (Defiant) I'm not telling you anything!

CUT TO:

INT. INTERCEPTOR

CLOSE ON: BRIEFCASE

The leather briefcase in the Interceptor rests on the back seat -

CUT TO:

INT. BRIEFCASE

CLOSE ON: WATCH FACE

The watch face counts down to 11:59PM. The sweep hand moves to three seconds till 12. Then --

(CONTINUED)

CUT TO:

EXT. CITY STREET

CONTINUED:

CLOSE ON: INTERCEPTOR

BOOM!!! The Interceptor is lifted 30 feet off the ground by the force of the explosion!

(CONTINUED)

CLOSE ON: WALKER, CHAN, LEAD SENTRY, SECOND SENTRY, SECURITY CONVOY Their eyes go wide and they stumble backwards as they view the explosion. CLOSE ON: INTERCEPTOR Still airborne, the Interceptor starts to fall back to earth! CLOSE ON: WALKER, CHAN, LEAD SENTRY, SECOND SENTRY, SECURITY CONVOY They see the Interceptor headed towards the ground. They all run for cover! CLOSE ON: INTERCEPTOR CRASH!!!! The Interceptor crashes to the ground! CLOSE ON: WALKER, CHAN, LEAD SENTRY, SECOND SENTRY, SECURITY CONVOY Recovering, they all look at --CLOSE ON: INTERCEPTOR The super-vehicle is now a lifeless, burning husk. CLOSE ON: WALKER AND LEAD SENTRY Walker slams his fist on the hood of the MP's jeep. WALKER CAIN! You double-dealing... Lead Sentry looks at Walker and smiles. LEAD SENTRY Are you sure you don't want to talk? CUT TO:

EXT. CITY STREET (STOCK) - NIGHT

49

FADE OUT:

END OF ACT III

ACT IV

FADE IN:

EXT. U.S. ARMY BASE - NIGHT - ESTABLISH

CUT TO:

INT. U.S. ARMY BASE - GENERAL PARKER'S OFFICE

The office is dimly lit. From outside, a silhouette of a man is visible in the frosted glass of the door. The door opens and General Parker steps through. He throws his green uniform jacket on a nearby chair, then reaches for the phone. He puts the receiver to his ear and says --

GENERAL PARKER

Parker here! (Pauses) Yes, governor, I received the same report. (Pauses) No, I don't know how the Interceptor got off the base. (Pauses) Yes, the real Hornet got away. The sentries checked the Sentinel building top to bottom. No one was there. (Pause) Yes, I agree that we've been chasing the wrong man all this time. As soon as I have an answer for you, I'll...governor...GOVERNOR?

Parker SLAMS the phone down!

GENERAL PARKER (Annoyed)

Politicians!

Suddenly, a hand reaches from out of the darkness behind him, forcing the general into his chair!

THE ONE emerges, holding a gun to the general's temple; a look of initial shock and fear on the general's face!

THE ONE

Take it!

THE ONE

Open it!

The general slowly opens the folder. The One presses the barrel of the gun closer to his head. The general grimaces, trying to hide his fear from the assassin.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

THE ONE (Whisper)

Read it!

The general looks down at the folders contents. Sweat starts to pour from his brow.

GENERAL PARKER This...this is the folder the Hornet gave me about Cain! It says <u>I</u> committed the crime. But Cain...He SENT YOU, didn't he!

The One reaches into his pocket and he pulls out --

CLOSE ON: DESK

A Green Hornet seal - the "calling card" of the Green Hornet! The One places it on the mahogany desk and sticks it to the desk with the palm of his hand.

ANGLE: THE ONE AND GENERAL PARKERRAL PARKER

The One forces a slight smile as he says --

THE ONE Imagine how distraught you were you found that the Green Hornet was BLACKMAILING you!

CLICK! The One pulls back the hammer on the gun!

The general's eyes go wide!

CLOSE ON: THE ONE

WHIZZZ! A Hornet Dart zings through the air and hits The One in the hand! The gun drops to the floor. He turns and looks in the direction from where the dart came and sees --

ANGLE: GREEN HORNET AND KATO

The duo comes into the room from an open window! Kato raises his arm, ready to throw another dart. The Hornet holds out the Hornet Sting towards The One and says --

GREEN HORNET

Step away from him!

ANGLE: THE ONE AND GENERAL PARKER

In two quick motions, The One takes the dart out of his hand and pushes General Parker's chair away, sending the general flying to the floor!

The One flings the dart up at the ceiling light in the general's office and --

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

CLOSE ON: CEILING LIGHT

The dart hits the light bulb and the light bulb POPS! The room goes dark!

ANGLE: GREEN HORNET, KATO, THE ONE, AND GENERAL PARKER

In a flash, The One makes his way to the open window. He knocks the Hornet aside with a blow to the shoulder, sending him to the ground!

Kato tries to grab The One but he eludes his grasp. The One leaps through the window!

The Hornet gets back to his feet. Kato jumps on the open window frame and says --

KATO

I got him!

Kato leaves the office in pursuit.

The Hornet walks over to General Parker, helping him to his feet. The two adversaries look at each other. The Hornet flashes a grin at the general and says --

GREEN HORNET

I believe I warned you to watch your back, general!

The general nods his head and exhales sharply, relieved that he's still alive.

GENERAL PARKER

Yes, I believe you did. Guess I should've watched my front instead! My own men conspiring with that rat Cain!

GREEN HORNET

Not only Cain, general. He admitted to me that someone else, someone on your staff, wanted your post. He wanted it so badly that he was willing to kill for it. The general looks incredulously at the Hornet.

GENERAL PARKER

All this death and destruction, just for me to step down? Well, if they want it that badly, they can have it.

GREEN HORNET

That may not be the best course of action, general. Remember how this all started. Someone from this base sold weapons to a bunch of kids, making Cain and his employer a lot of money in the process.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

GREEN HORNET (CONT'D) With you out and with him in charge, there's no telling what weapons could end up on the black market.

The general looks at the Hornet with suspicion.

GENERAL PARKER Disappointed you couldn't get a piece of that action, Hornet?

The Hornet smiles at the General.

GREEN HORNET I'll try to make a living another way, general!

THE SOUND OF SIRENS echo in the background. The Hornet looks at the general.

GENERAL PARKER Sounds like that's your cue again!

GREEN HORNET You're not going to try to stop me again?

GENERAL PARKER

I've had my fill of guns this week. Besides, it seems I owe you my life. (Pauses) So, what are you waiting for?

The Hornet looks at the general, tips his hat, and says --

GREEN HORNET

Yes, SIR!

The Hornet turns to towards the window and exits.

CUT TO:

EXT. U.S. ARMY BASE - BUILDING - NIGHT

The Hornet looks around, looking for Kato, who's no where to be found. The Hornet makes his way to the rear of the army base, towards a chainlinked fence. The back entrance is unguarded, secured only by a state of the art electronic lock and fence.

CLOSE ON: GREEN HORNET

The Hornet walks up to the lock, opens the metal flip cover.

CLOSE ON: ELECTROIC LOCK

A look at the 10 digit keypad shows a manufacturer's sticker above the keys. It reads - "REID COMMUNICATIONS - TECH DIVISION"!

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

The Hornet enters in a personal code and --

ANGLE: ELECTRONIC FENCE

The twin fence doors part open! The Hornet looks around and leaves the base.

CUT TO:

EXT. WOODED AREA BEHIND BASE

Behind the base is a non-descript wooden area when the Black Beauty is hidden. The Hornet makes his way towards the clearing and finds --

ANGLE: KATO AND BLACK BEAUTY

Kato is sprawled over the hood of the Black Beauty, face down and unconscious! The Hornet runs over to his partner, turns him over and sees --

CLOSE ON: KATO

Kato's face, which is bruised, battered, and covered in blood!

CUT TO:

EXT. CITY STREET (STOCK) - NIGHT

CLOSE ON: BLACK BEAUTY

The Black Beauty heads back to Britt's apartment. A closer inspection will show --

CUT TO:

INT. BLACK BEAUTY

CLOSE ON: GREEN HORNET

For the first time ever, the Green Hornet drives the Black Beauty! He turns and looks over his right shoulder in the back seat.

ANGLE: KATO

Kato lies down in the back seat, his mask off and the blood wiped from his face. His face is a battered mess, bruised and swollen. His eyes flutter open and he sees Britt looking at him. He talks to Britt in a weak and tired voice, saying --

KATO I thought...we agreed a long time ago. Only...Kato drives the Black Beauty!

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

ANGLE: GREEN HORNET

The Hornet smiles slightly. His gaze turns from the back seat to the road in front of him.

GREEN HORNET Nice to know your sense of humor's returned. What happened?

ANGLE: KATO

KATO

The assassin. I...underestimated him!

Kato's face tightens, his eyes start to close slowly, as if trying not to remember what happened to him. He nods off, then falls unconscious.

ANGLE: GREEN HORNET

The Hornet looks back at Kato, then at the road in front of him. He brings his gloved hand down on the top of the steering wheel, slapping it in frustration!

After a few second of thought, the Hornet reaches down between the seats and pulls out a telephone. He presses a button to reach a public line. After a few seconds, he says --

GREEN HORNET Operator? County Hospital. (Pauses) County Hospital? Doctor Hannah Thomas, please. (Pauses) This is...Britt Reid calling.

CUT TO:

INT. BRITT REID'S APARTMENT - LIVING ROOM

ANGLE: BRITT REID AND KATO

Kato sleeps on the couch, still dressed in his black chauffeur's outfit.

Britt is in his black suit with black tie, his green hat and coat on a chair near the entrance to the study. The green Hornet mask is on top of the bar nearby. Britt is pacing back and forth, waiting patiently.

The DOOR BELL RINGS. Britt rushes to the door and opens it.

Standing outside, wearing a canary colored coat is DR. HANNAH THOMAS - the woman doctor the Hornet rescued some months ago during the "Secret of the *Sally Bell"* adventure.

After "meeting" at a testimonial dinner the Sentinel threw in the

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

doctor's honor after surviving the affair, Britt and Hannah began a short-lived romance. The two parted on good terms, or so Britt now hoped!

Hanna looked up at Britt, a concerned look on her face. She says --

HANNAH Britt, are you all-right? You said it was an emergency!

BRITT

Not me, Hanna.

Britt points at the couch. Hannah eyes go wide as she rushes to examine Kato.

CLOSE ON: HANNA AND KATO

Her hands start to examine Kato's face.

HANNAH Your valet! What happened to him?

BRITT (V.O.)

An assassin tried to kill General Parker tonight. Kato tried to stop him from getting away. (Pauses) He didn't.

HANNAH

Britt, that's ridiculous! Why would your valet...

Hannah looks down at Kato and notices the black uniform he's wearing. Her memory starts to think back to that night on the derelict ship called the *Sally Bell*. She pauses and turns to face Britt and sees --

CLOSE ON: BRITT REID

Britt wears the familiar green mask of the Green Hornet!

BRITT

THIS is WHY, Hanna! He needs... I need your help.

ANGLE: BRITT REID, HANNA, AND KATO

A stunned look on her face, she looks back at Kato, then back at Britt, who has now taken off the mask. She smiles slightly at Britt.

HANNAH

I'm going to need some towels and some extra bandages.

Britt smiles and turns to leave the living room, towards the spiral staircase leading to the upstairs.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

HANNA

You know something, Britt? I always wondered what it was that kept the two of us from getting together. Glad to know it wasn't me!

Hanna starts to treat Kato. Britt stops in his steps, turns back to Hanna and says --

BRITT No, Hanna. It wasn't you!

Britt resumes his walk up the stairs.

CUT TO:

EXT. RIVERFRONT DOCK - DAWN

A silver Mercedes is parked along the riverfront. A large, gruff monster of a man strangely named Sheldon paces back and forth the length of the car, smoking a cigarette. Inside the car sits a man, only seen by a vague silhouette.

Another car, a green Chevrolet with military plates, pulls up along side the Mercedes; Sheldon watches the car park, then makes his way to the front of the Benz. The Chevy comes to a stop with the driver's side window the rear passenger's window facing each other.

CLOSE ON: CHEVY

The driver's side window rolls down and Colonel Wilcox leans out the window!

CLOSE ON: MERCEDES

The rear passenger's side window rolls down. Out comes a cloud of cigar smoke. As the smoke dissipates, the face of mobster DAN CARLEY is revealed! Carley's wearing an expensive Italian suit and smoking a Cuban cigar. He's slightly older, a little weary since the last time

we've seen him in the episode "The Silent Gun". Months in a maximum security prison will do that to a man!

CLOSE ON: WILCOX

Wilcox's eyes go wide at the sight of Carley. Swallowing hard, he says --

WILCOX Mr. Carley! I-I thought you were...

CLOSE ON: CARLEY

CARLEY "In prison"? I was. Luckily, I have good

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

CARLEY (CONT'D) lawyers...and a good judge...to spring me on a technicality.

CLOSE ON: WILCOX

WILCOX

Where's Cain?

CLOSE ON: CARLEY

Carley takes another puff off of his cigar.

CARLEY Funny, colonel, I was going to ask you the same thing! He has MY MONEY!

ANGLE: WILCOX, CARLEY, AND SHELDON

Wilcox starts to get a bit uncomfortable where this conversation is going, especially with the ever-present Sheldon hovering over him.

WILCOX

I'm sorry, Mr. Carley but that's not MY problem.

Sheldon reaches down and grabs Wilcox by the hair, pulling his head back! Carley leans out the window to get closer to Wilcox.

CARLEY

It IS your problem, Wilcox! YOU put me and him together! Cain told me that he and your father were in the army together! He also told me about that little "withdrawal" they made in Germany. The one that paid your way into West Point when no honest senator would have recommended you for admission otherwise! Now, where's Cain? WILCOX I-I don't know! He was...going to finish off Reid...frame the Hornet again!

CLOSE ON: CARLEY

Carley spits out the cigar smoke in his mouth in disgust.

CARLEY The HORNET! Cain had to lose focus, bite off more than he could chew! I suppose Cain got what was coming to him, if you believe the news reports on the radio.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

CLOSE ON: WILCOX

His face turns from fear to anger. He looks at Carley and yells through gritted teeth --

WILCOX

And what do <u>I</u> get? You made millions off of the insurance on the buildings those gangs blew up! Cain has the money from the weapon's deal! Parker's still in charge and I don't get my promotion! Everyone's got something but ME!

ANGLE: WILCOX, CARLEY, AND SHELDON

Carley takes another drag from the cigar and blows the smoke in Wilcox's face. Wilcox fights back a cough. Carley looks at Sheldon, nods his head. Sheldon lets go of Wlicox's head. Wilcox grabs the back of his neck and massages away the pain.

CARLEY

YOU get to walk away from here, colonel, for two reasons. One, if you ever hear a word about where Cain is, family history or not, I expect to be contacted immediately!

WILCOX

And the second?

CARLEY

You're going to be my "supermarket", Wilcox. Whatever guns I need, I expect delivered to me, and a substantially discounted rate!

WILCOX I can't anymore! Parker's bound to find out...

CARLEY

60

That's too bad, Wilcox. That upsets me. And when I get upset, Sheldon here gets angry!

Carley hands Sheldon his cigar.

CLOSE ON: SHELDON

Hawkins takes the cigar, takes the lit end and presses it to the palm of his hand! He extinguishes the cigar, then drops it to the ground. Sheldon's face remains cold as stone, feeling no pain!

CLOSE ON: WILCOX

Wilcox looks at Sheldon's smoldering hand, swallows hard in fear. Taking time to compose himself, he looks at Carley and says --

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

WILCOX I'll do what you want, Mr. Carley.

ANGLE: WILCOX, CARLEY, AND SHELDON

Carley looks up at Sheldon, motions him to get in the Benz. He reaches into his jacket pocket for another cigar and his lighter. He looks at Wilcox and says --

CARLEY Yes, you WILL, colonel. And try to stay out of trouble!

Carley puffs on the newly lit cigar as he raises the window. The Benz drives off, leaving Wilcox alone on the dock.

FADE OUT.

END OF ACT IV

EPILOGUE

FADE IN:

EXT. BRITT REID'S APARTMENT (STOCK) - DAY - ESTABLISH

INT. BRITT REID'S APARTMENT - KATO'S BEDROOM

Kato lies on his bed, head and face bandaged. Hanna and Britt stand over him. She looks up at Britt and says --

HANNA

We should let him rest a while.

Hanna takes Britt by the arm and leads him out of the room. Britt looks back at Kato, a look of concern on his face, then closes the bedroom door.

CUT TO:

INT. BRITT REID'S APARTMENT - LIVING ROOM

Hanna and Britt walk down the stairs towards the living room.

HANNA That's an incredible story, if it's true!

BRITT

The honest truth, Hanna! I have a friend in the district attorney's office that can vouch for my actions. The Green Hornet's always been out to bring justice to the criminals that are beyond the reach of the law.

They reach the bottom of the stairs. Hanna turns and moves closer to Britt, looking into his eyes.

HANNA

You know something, I've ALWAYS known the Hornet wasn't as evil as the papers made him out to be! The way the Hornet, I mean, YOU, protected me from Slade and his men...at first, I thought you were a "honorable thief" but still, there was some goodness in you!

For the first time in days, Britt let out a laugh.

BRITT

"Goodness"? Doctor, you'll ruin the BAD reputation I've worked so hard to build over the last three years!

HANNA

Deny it all you want, Mr. Reid. You are a GOOD man!

CONTINUED:

(CONTINUED)

Britt moves in closer to Hanna, returning her loving gaze.

BRITT

You have NO idea.

They lean into each other, lips moving closer when THE DOORBELL RINGS!

Britt looks sheepishly at Hanna as both compose themselves. Britt says --

BRITT (CONT'D)

Excuse me!

Britt runs his right hand threw his hair as he approaches the door. He opens it and Lenore Case stands outside. She sees Britt and throws her arms around him. He hesitates slightly with Hanna in the room, then returns her hug, holding Casey tight. Casey pulls away and says --

CASEY

Thank GOODNESS you're all right! When I got to the Sentinel this morning and saw the office, I thought you were...

Casey eyes Hanna leaning along the railing of the spiral staircase. Hanna smiles at Casey.

Casey shifts her eyes suspiciously at Britt and says --

CASEY (CONT'D) In GOOD hands, I see!

Britt looks between Casey and Hanna, feeling the tension in the room. He smiles at both lovely ladies and says --

Uh...Miss Case, you remember Dr. Hanna Thomas. Hanna, this is my secretary, Lenore Case.

The stare each other down slightly. Hanna gives Casey a friendly nod as she says --

HANNA

Good morning!

CASEY

Hello, doctor.

Casey looks back at Britt and says --

CASEY (CONT'D) I guess I caught you at a bad time. I take it everything went according to plan last night?

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

Britt escorts Casey into his apartment, closing the door behind him.

BRITT For the most part. Kato's hurt pretty badly. Someone tried to kill General Parker and...

Casey looks at Hanna, then shoots Britt a "look".

BRITT (Cont.) It's okay, Casey. She KNOWS!

CLOSE ON: LENORE CASE

CASEY

She KNOWS?

CLOSE ON: HANNA

Hanna nods knowingly to Casey.

HANNA

I KNOW!

ANGLE: BRITT REID AND LENORE CASE

Casey is visibly taken aback by the news. She turns to Britt and says -- $% \left[{{\left[{{{\left[{{{\left[{{{c_{1}}} \right]}_{{{\rm{T}}}}} \right]}_{{{\rm{T}}}}}} \right]_{{{\rm{T}}}}} \right]_{{{\rm{T}}}}} \right]_{{{\rm{T}}}}} \left[{{{\rm{T}}_{{{\rm{T}}}}} \right]_{{{\rm{T}}}}} \right]_{{{\rm{T}}}}} \left[{{{\rm{T}}_{{{\rm{T}}}}} \right]_{{{\rm{T}}}}} \left[{{{\rm{T}}_{{{\rm{T}}}}} \right]_{{{\rm{T}}}}} \right]_{{{\rm{T}}}}} \left[{{{\rm{T}}_{{{\rm{T}}}}} \right]_{{{\rm{T}}}}} \left[{{{\rm{T}}_{{{\rm{T}}}}} \right]_{{{\rm{T}}}}} \right]_{{{\rm{T}}}}} \left[{{{\rm{T}}_{{{\rm{T}}}}} \right]_{{{\rm{T}}}}} \left[{{{\rm{T}}_{{{\rm{T}}}}} \right]_{{{\rm{T}}}}} \right]_{{{{\rm{T}}}}}} \left[{{{\rm{T}}_{{{\rm{T}}}}} \right]_{{{\rm{T}}}}} \right]_{{{\rm{T}}}}} \left[{{{\rm{T}}_{{{\rm{T}}}}} \right]_{{{\rm{T}}}}} \left[{{{\rm{T}}_{{{\rm{T}}}}} \right]_{{{\rm{T}}}}}} \right]_{{{\rm{T}}}}} \left[{{{\rm{T}}_{{{\rm{T}}}}} \right]_{{{\rm{T}}}}} \left[{{{\rm{T}}_{{{\rm{T}}}}} \right]_{{{\rm{T}}}}} \right]_{{{\rm{T}}}}} \left[{{{\rm{T}}_{{{\rm{T}}}}} \right]_{{{\rm{T}}}}} \left[{{{\rm{T}}_{{{\rm{T}}}}} \right]_{{{\rm{T}}}}} \left[{{{\rm{T}}_{{{\rm{T}}}}} \right]_{{{\rm{T}}}}}} \right]_{{{\rm{T}}}}} \left[{{{\rm{T}}_{{{\rm{T}}}}} \right]_{{{\rm{T}}}}}} \left[{{{\rm{T}}_{{{\rm{T}}}}}} \right]_{{{\rm{T}}}}}} \left[{{{\rm{T}}_{{{\rm{T}}}}}} \right]_{{{\rm{T}}}}}} \left[{{{\rm{T}}_{{{\rm{T}}}}} \right]_{{{\rm{T}}}}}} \left[{{{\rm{T}}_{{{\rm{T}}}}}} \right]_{{{\rm{T}}}}}} \left[{{{\rm{T}}_{{{\rm{T}}}}} \right]_{{{\rm{T}}}}}} \left[{{{\rm{T}}_{{{\rm{T}}}}} \right]_{{{{\rm{T}}}}}}} \left[{{{\rm{T}}_{{{\rm{T}}}}} \right]_{{{{\rm{T}}}}}}} \left[{{{\rm{T}}_{{{\rm{T}}}}} \right]_{{{{\rm{T}}}}}}} \left[{{{\rm{T}}_{{{{\rm{T}}}}}} \right]_{{{{\rm{T}}}}}}} \left[{{{\rm{T}}_{{{{\rm{T}}}}}} \right]_{{{{\rm{T}}}}}}} \left[{{{\rm{T}}_{{{{\rm{T}}}}}}} \right]_{{{{\rm{T}}}}}}} \left[{{{\rm{T}}_{{{{\rm{T}}}}}} \right]_{{{{\rm{T}}}}}}} \left[{{{\rm{T}}_{{{{\rm{T}}}}}} \right]_{{{{\rm{T}}}}}}} \left[{{{\rm{T}}_{{{{\rm{T}}}}}} \right]_{{{{\rm{T}}}}}}} \left[{{{\rm{T}}_{{{{\rm{T}}}}}} \right]_{{{{\rm{T}}}}}} \left[{{{\rm{T}}_{{{{\rm{T}}}}}} \right]_{{{{\rm{T}}}}}}} \left[{{{\rm{T}}_{{{{\rm{T}}}}}} \right]_{$

CASEY

Anyway, I took a copy of Cain's confession to the governor's office this morning. I'm sure he'll have another press conference today, this time saying the Green Hornet was framed.

CASEY (CONT'D)

Will Kato be all-right?

CLOSE ON: HANNA

HANNA

He needs rest but should be okay in a couple of ...

From upstairs, the SOUND OF BREAKING GLASS!

ANGLE: BRITT REID, LENORE CASE, AND HANNA

Britt and Casey look up the stairwell. Britt turns and runs up the staircase, followed by Casey and Hanna. The two women bump into each other on the way up. Casey shoots Hanna another "look" and Hanna takes a step back, letting Casey follow Britt first.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

INT. BRITT REID'S APARTMENT - KATO'S BEDROOM

Britt quickly opens the door. He looks at Kato's bed.

It's empty! Only Kato's black uniform and mask is laid out on top of the bed. The window over the bed is open, drapes billowing in the wind.

ANGLE: BRITT REID, LENORE CASE, AND HANNA

Casey and Hanna stand behind Britt in the doorway. Britt walks in, sees what Kato left behind. He walks over to the bed as Casey says

CASEY What happened? Where's Kato?

Britt picks up the mask and walks over to a shattered wall mirror, which looks like Kato put his fist or foot through it with great force. Shards of glass litter the floor beneath Britt's feet.

CLOSE ON: BROKEN MIRROR

Britt sees his fractured reflection in the broken mirror, looks down at the mask, then back at the mirror. He says softly --

BRITT

He's gone.

CLOSE ON: KATO'S MASK

Kato's mask rests in Britt's hands as he wonders about his partner's fate...and the future of the Green Hornet!

64

THE END