

[Microphone Plays](#) >

The Mine Hunters

The Shadow
The Mine Hunters
Aug 07 1938

CAST:

ANNOUNCER
VARITA
ZETO
CAPTAIN
AGENT
LIEUTENANT
COMMANDER
MAJOR
STEWARDESS (1 line)
MARGOT
CRANSTON / SHADOW
WAITER
PORTER
MANUEL, a henchman (1 line)
DR. MOLLOFF
CAPTAIN STORM
VOICE, trawler crew (2 lines)
OFFICER (1 line)

(MUSIC UP AND UNDER)

ANNR: The Shadow, Lamont Cranston, a man of wealth, a student of science, and a master of other people's minds, devotes his life to righting wrongs, protecting the innocent, and punishing the guilty. Cranston is known to the underworld as The Shadow; never seen, only heard - his true identity is known only to his constant friend and aide Margot Lane. Today's story - "The Mine Hunters" -

(MUSIC UP AND UNDER)

(FOG SIREN BLOWING OFF INTERMITTENTLY BEHIND FOLLOWING. MOURNFUL TOLLING OF BELL ON CHANNEL BUOY OFF BEHIND FOLLOWING. SHARP KNOCK ON DOOR)

VARITA: (BACK) Zeto....let me in!

ZETO: (CALLS) Come!

(DOOR OPENED AND CLOSED BEHIND FOLLOWING)

VARITA: (A HALF CASTE SPANISHORIENTAL WOMAN ABOUT THIRTYSHARP AND AUTHORITATIVE) Zetowhy you make me come down here to the Panama waterfront in the middle of a foggy night like thees? Why is Capitain Bogart here?

ZETO: The good Capitain is no longer satisfied to take orders, Varita. He wants to know why my men spend so much time taking soundings off the entrance of the Canal. Why this fishing trawler he commands does not catch more fish.

CAPTAIN: (SAVAGE!) Yes and what's the idea of contacting the tramp steamer that's been standing off shore?

VARITA: You are paid well to do as you are told and be silent, Capitain Bogart.

CAPTAIN: Not enough for what I think you're mixed up in.

ZETO: And what is that, Captain?

CAPTAIN: Spying! Sounding out the defenses and the mine placements protecting the Panama Canalthat's what!

ZETO: (COLD AND DELIBERATE) You know too much, Captainmuch too much ... (SHOTS) and the sharks of La Boca will welcome you! (SHOTS)

(MUSIC)

(FOOTSTEPS ON STAIRSLIGHT SIGNAL-TAP ON DOOR)

ZETO: (CALLS MUFFLED) Who's there?

AGENT: Riker!

(DOOR OPENED)

ZETO: Come in, Riker. We are glad to see you.

(DOOR CLOSED)

AGENT: Did you fix it up for me to get that deckhand job on the trawler?

ZETO: Yes ...(LAUGHS) It is all arranged.

AGENT: Say! What's the idea ...why the gun?

ZETO: Just this....We know you are not a deckhand! You are the Lieutenant Cartwright of the United States Naval Intelligence Division.

AGENT: So you found out about me before I could get the goods on you and your ring.

ZETO: (SOFT SNEERING) So sorry, Lieutenant ...it is the fortunes of espionage....(SHOTS)

MUSIC: ("_____")

(DOOR OPENED BACK)

LIEUTENANT: (ANNOUNCES) Major Baker to see you, Commander!

COMMANDER: Show him right in. Ah ...good morning, Major.

MAJOR: (COMES ON) 'Morning, Commander. I've just heard one of your cutters found the body of Lieutenant Cartwright washed up on the beach near La Boca.

COMMANDER: (GRIMLY) Yes ...one of our best men!

LIEUTENANT: (COMES ON) Beg pardon, Commander ...another code message from the Navy Department in Washington.

COMMANDER: Hum(RUSTLE OF PAPER) This makes the third today. (EXCLAIMS) Good Grief!

MAJOR: Now what?

COMMANDER: (GRIMLY) This message! The Secret Service sent two operators down here a month ago and they haven't reported in the last ten days.

MAJOR: Probably two more good men accidentally caught in trawl nets.

COMMANDER: Yes.....and left for shark bait. Good heavens, Major...what use are the Army and Navy's elaborate defenses of the Panama Canal if every potential enemy of the United States knows as much about them as we do!

MAJOR: You're right! We've got to wipe out this spy ringBut how?every intelligence officer we've put on the job has come back empty handed.

COMMANDER: Or dead!

MAJOR: But there must be some way ...some man smart enough and nervy enough to deal with these ...spies ...these killers!

COMMANDER: Yesbut try and find such a man!

(HEAVY DRONE OF TRI-MOTORED PLANE ESTABLISHED AND FADE FOR

STEWARDESS: (BACK ANNOUNCES) We are landing in Panama City in five minutes! Passengers for Lima and Valparaiso have one hour stop-over..

MARGOT: Lamont....just what prompted you to fly down here and try to locate the leaders of the spy ring operating in and around the Canal zone? After all, according to the newspapers, the Amy, Navy and Secret Service are doing everything they can

CRANSTON: (WARNINGLY) Careful, Margot ...our fellow passengers look innocent enough but espionage draws strange recruits.

MARGOT: Do you really think I can be of any help to you, Lamont?

CRANSTON: You've always been a big help, to Lamont Cranston. Margotand this time you may be helping your country as well.

(PLANE UP AND FADE OUT)

(LIGHT CROWD NOISE....PIANO PLAYING IN BACKGROUND)

CRANSTON: (CALLS) Waiter....waiter!

WAITER: (COMES ON) Si, Senor?

CRANSTON: Let me have a check.

WAITER: (GOING) Si, Senor...pronto....muy pronto.....

MARGOT: (LAUGHS) Lamont, I love the way these Panama natives say quickly and then take all day.

CRANSTON: Life moves very slowly in the tropics, Margot.

MARGOT: So does criminal investigation...it would seem. We've been here a week.

CRANSTON: Yes, and we've haunted every cafe in Panamafrom the best to the lowest dives along the waterfront.

MARGOT: You know, Lamont...if these international spies are half as clever as you seem to think, they may be suspicious of us.

CRANSTON: (LAUGHS SOFTLY) It's a very old axiom among hunters that if you're after a 'killer' ... whether he be a wolf, a tiger or a man ... if you can't find him ... make it easy for him to find you!

MARGOT: Oh ... in other words, Lamont ... we're just a couple of walking invitations for a shot in the dark or a knife in the back ... is that it?

CRANSTON: I'm afraid it's the only way we can get a lead that will start us on the trail of the leaders of this spy ring. Scared?

MARGOT: Of course I'm scared and I hope you don't mind if I look behind me every once in a while. This waterfront section gives me the creeps ... and the people in this cafe .. Ugh! They look like they'd slit your throat for the fun of it.

CRANSTON: (ABSENT MINDEDLY) What .. of ... yes .. of course ...

MARGOT: Lamont ... who is she?

CRANSTON: Who ... is who?

MARGOT: That Spanish dancer you've been watching for the last ten minutes.

CRANSTON: That's Varita, a half-caste, Mexican and Oriental. She owns this cafe and according to rumor, she's one of the most notorious characters in Panama.

MARGOT: How much did it cost you to hear that rumor, Lamont?

CRANSTON: (GRIMLY) The Shadow doesn't pay bribes, Margot.

MARGOT: So that's it ... after Lamont Cranston, the amateur criminologist, has seen his assistant safely to her room in the hotel ... the Shadow has been prowling the back streets of Panama.

CRANSTON: Careful, Margot ... the waiter is coming back.

MARGOT: It's about time ...

(MUSIC STOPS. CROWD NOISES UP. MUSIC STARTS AGAIN.)

WAITER: (COMES ON) Your bill is two dollars, fifty cents .. Americain, Senor.

CRANSTON: Here you are ... keep the change.

WAITER: Gracias, Senor ... Gracias. You will be back again, Senor?

CRANSTON: Maybe .. what makes you ask?

WAITER: Only ... that for three nights now you have come, Senor ... You like the cafe of Senorita Varita, si?

CRANSTON: (GUARDEDLY) You have a very interesting place. Yes .. I think we will be back.

MARGOT: (NERVOUSLY) Come on, Lamont ... (SOUND OF CHAIR SCRAPING) ... let's get out of here.

WAITER: (CALLS AFTER THEM) Buenos Noches, Senor .. Senorita .. Buenos noches.

(CROWD NOISE AND MUSIC UP SLIGHTLY AND FADE FOR TRANSITION)

VARITA: Manuel ... What did the Americaine say?

WAITER: (COMES ON) He say you have a mos' interesting place. He come back again, Senorita.

ZETO: That will be all, Manuel. Go back to your tables.

WAITER: Si ... si, senor Zeto.

VARITA: Zeto, what have you learned of this man and his pretty companion?

ZETO: Very little, Varita. At the hotel they are registered as John Hardy of New York and Miss Martha Adams of Boston.

VARITA: Their rooms you have had them searched?

ZETO: Yes ... the head porter ... he is one of our men. He found nothing ... no suspicious papers.

VARITA: (IMPATIENTLY) Then what makes you think they are government agents?

ZETO: I have good reason to suspect this man ... if not the young woman, Varita.

VARITA: So ... why, Zeto?

ZETO: Each night he has seen the young lady to her room ... then he has left the hotel again.

VARITA: (TENSELY) Where does he go?

ZETO: Three nights now my men have follow him ... but each night he has walked into the shadows .. and ... and vanished!

VARITA: (SHARPLY) You talk like a fool ... men don't vanish in Panama unless we see to it.

ZETO: But this man does. Last night he come to the waterfront ... walked out on the fisherman's wharf .. three of my men thought they had him cornered but ... when they reached the wharf ... he ... he was not there!

VARITA: (SCORNFULLY) Perhaps he had the wings and flew away .. or jumped into the water and drowned himself and it is his ghost we saw here tonight!

ZETO: No ... he was there. He spoke to my men ... but they could not see him ... could only hear his voice and his laughter ... laughter such as you might hear from the devil himself.

VARITA: Don't invent lies to cover your stupidity.

ZETO: It is not a lie ... this man can move into the shadows .. become as a shadow itself ... unseen.

VARITA: (LAUGHS SHRILLY)

ZETO: Do not laugh, Varita. It is the truth. There is such a man. I have heard of him and of his powers. To those in our profession he is the most dangerous man alive and ... and he is here .. here in Panama, I tell you!

VARITA: (SUDDENLY COLD AND SAVAGE) Who are you talking about?

ZETO: Perhaps you too have heard of him, Varita. He is the terror of the criminal world of America .. he succeeds where police and secret service and agents of counter-espionage have failed. He is a man all men fear yet no one has ever seen ... and his name ...Varita .. It is ... the Shadow!

(PIANO STOPS. CROWD NOISES UP AND FADE)

VARITA: (PAUSE) The Shadow!

ZETO: Yes ... the Shadow .. and he is here in Panama ... after us ... and unless we find a way of trapping him ... he will trap us!

VARITA: (LIGHT TAPPING OF FINGERS ON TABLE) (PAUSE) And you think thees John Hardy of New York is the Shadow?

ZETO: Or an accomplice!

VARITA: Zeto ... the trawler, Vendetta ... it puts to sea tonight, yes?

ZETO: In one hour.

VARITA: This girl ... it might be well if she went along.

ZETO: (LAUGHS) I see.....You think she will make fine bait for a trap to catch the Shadow ... It can be arranged. It will not be difficult to get her out of the hotel.

VARITA: Good ... and ... on board the trawler ... in the open sea after dawn there will be no shadows! (SHARPLY) Get her ... bring her to the trawler ... I will meet you there.

ZETO: You ... you go to sea with us?

VARITA: (LAUGHS SOFTLY) Si .. if the Shadow appears it will be interesting to see if his powers are strong enough to save him from the Tiger sharks that swarm the mine fields of Panama!

(MUSIC)

(SOUND OF WIND .. RAIN .. INTERMITTENT THUNDER)

ZETO: Porter .. you know what you are to do?

PORTER: Si, Senor Zeto! When you have take the girl away I am to run quick to the room of Senor Hardy, her frien', and tell him some men take her to the steam trawler, Vendetta!

ZETO: Yes, wait five .. No, ten minutes then warn him.

PORTER: I understan' ...

ZETO: Good. Now .. which is the Senorita's room?

PORTER: There .. I have a key to open that door to the Patio.

ZETO: Unlock it .. my men will do the rest.

PORTER: Si, Senor ..

(LOCK TURNED)

ZETO: (CALLS SOFTLY) Pedro .. Manuel ... Quick. Bring the girl. Do not let her cry out!

MANUEL: Si, Senor. (GOES) She will not cry out.

(ROLL OF THUNDER)

MARGOT: (BACK) (SCREAMS CUT OFF SHORT)

(MUSIC)

(MUFFLED RAIN ... DISTANT THUNDER)

(DOOR OPENED AND CLOSED QUICKLY)

VARITA: Zeto ... what have you learned?

ZETO: (COMES ON) It is strange he does not come this Shadow.

VARITA: We cannot wait much longer. The trawler must put to sea. What are you going to do with the girl if he does not come?

ZETO: What we do with Captain Bogart ... with the Lieutenant from the department of Naval Intelligence .. With the two Secret Service agents from Washington Where is the girl?

VARITA: In the next cabin ... Maybe you can make her talk .. you know so many ways, Zeto.

ZETO: (GOING) I will try .. but women are difficult .. they can stand much more torture .. more pain than a man.

(DOOR OPENED - BACK ..)

ZETO: (CALLS) Come, Senorita. We talk to you now .. maybe you talk to us.

MARGOT: (COMES ON) You can talk all you like but I have nothing to say.

VARITA: Don't be too sure, Senorita. This is Mr. Zeto. He has had experience in loosening the tongue of those who will not speak freely.

MARGOT: I can imagine ..

ZETO: (SOFTLY MENACING) Senorita .. among my people there is a saying that the tongue is for speech and those who will not use their tongue for speaking have no need of it and they will not feel its loss if the tongue is taken away ..

MARGOT: (PAUSE UNAFRAID) I really believe you would, Mr. Zeto.

ZETO: It has been necessary on occasions.

MARGOT: But, what good would it do you to have my tongue cut out?

ZETO: None therefore we would both lose if your stubborn courage should force me to go so far, Senorita.

MARGOT: What do you want to know?

ZETO: This friend of yours .. this man John Hardy of New York... what is he doing in Panama?

MARGOT: I don't know.

ZETO: Where is he now?

MARGOT: I don't know.

ZETO: (SOFTLY QUICK) You lie. You know who he is .. what he is .. why he is here!

MARGOT: I tell you, I don't (SCREAMS)

ZETO: (QUICK WITH EFFORT) Quick .. tell me this one thing. Is it not true this friend of yours is the man the whole world knows as THE SHADOW?

MARGOT: I tell you, I don't (SCREAMS)

SHADOW: (LAUGHS) I will answer that question for you, Mr. Zeto.

VARITA: (EXCLAIMS-TRIUMPHANTLY) The Shadow ... he is here. He has walked into our trap!

SHADOW: No, Zeto .. It is I who have set a trap for you.

(SHRILL RINGING OF ALARM BELL-OFF)

ZETO: (CALLS) Pedro .. Manuel .. Quick ... Watch the door! Let no one out of this cabin!

SHADOW: (LAUGHS) It will do no good to call your cut-throats, Zeto .. I have disposed of them .. one by one.

VARITA: Zeto! It is true .. they do not answer.

SHADOW: You are cornered trapped .. Zeto .. trapped.

VARITA: Zeto .. don't stand there staring! He's here .. in the cabin but we've got the girl. Don't let go of her! What's the matter with you?

SHADOW: (MOCKING) Surely you have heard of the power of hypnosis, Senorita. Look at him .. he cannot move .. cannot speak. Listen to me, Zeto .. listen to me ... take your fingers from that girl's throat .. release her .. release her .. release her ...

VARITA: Zeto! (SCREAMS) ZETO!

SHADOW: It is useless, Senorita.

VARITA: (DRAWING BACK) So! .. You have caught him, Shadow! But you will never get me .. Never ... NEVER!

(CABIN DOOR OPENED AND CLOSED .. QUICK)

MARGOT: Lamont ... thank heavens you got here in time. I'm sure he meant to kill me.

SHADOW: I know .. quick .. get off this trawler. Wait on the wharf.

MARGOT: Why did you let Varita get away?

SHADOW: Because she will show me the way to the real leader of this spy ring bent on destroying the defenses of the canal ..

MARGOT: What about Zeto?

SHADOW: Go now .. Hurry .. Mr. Zeto is going to tell all he knows ... to the Shadow!

(MUSIC)

(MIDDLE COMMERCIAL)

(MUSIC)

(DRONE OF SPEEDBOAT UP AND FADE BEHIND FOLLOWING..)

MARGOT: Lamont .. where are we going?

CRANSTON: Straight out to sea eight miles south-southwest and you'd better hope I haven't forgotten how to read a compass.

MARGOT: But I thought you were going to trail Varita.

CRANSTON: It won't be necessary. She'll be where we're going.

MARGOT: Did you get that from Zeto?

CRANSTON: Yes and many other things, Margot. There's a ship out here...

MARGOT: Then that's where the trawler was going?

CRANSTON: Yes!

MARGOT: Lamont .. you're not going to board that ship ...alone.

CRANSTON: I must, Margot ... it's the only chance of getting the real leader of this spy ring.

MARGOT: But what can you do against the whole crew of a ship? Why don't you turn your information over to the Naval Patrol? Let them deal with them.

CRANSTON: They can't without creating an international incident. The ship is beyond the three mile limit .. carrying the flag of a supposedly-friendly country. But I have strong medicine in the water-proof box I'm taking aboard with me.

MARGOT: What kind of a ship is it?

CRANSTON: A tramp steamer .. but actually it is a disguised tender, loaded with mines and capable of converting fishing trawlers like the Vendetta into mine layers in a few hours.

MARGOT: Good heavens .. just what are you going to do, Lamont? What can I do to help?

CRANSTON: Margot all I want you to do is take the wheel of this speed boat when we get near that ship, after I've gone overboard .. turn back toward the coast a couple of miles ... cut the motor and wait until you hear from me over the short wave band the Shadow always uses.

MARGOT: But suppose they hear us and send a boat out.

CRANSTON: We're running without lights .. if you stop the motor they'll never find you in the dark.

MARGOT: All right, Lamont .. only I hope you know what you're doing. You're taking a terrible risk .. even for the Shadow.

CRANSTON: Don't worry about me .. there's only one more thing .. If a wind springs up and the sea gets rough, head back for the coast .. this boat won't ride a storm.

MARGOT: And leave you on that ship? ... I will not ...

CRANSTON: You will .. and I want your promise or we turn back now...

MARGOT: All right .. I promise ... (EXCLAIMS) Lamont look! That's a ship dead ahead... without lights.

CRANSTON: That's it, Margot...Take the wheel... Quick...

MARGOT: There's a smaller boat alongside!

CRANSTON: (GOING BACK SLIGHTLY) A trawler! I thought there'd be one ... and it may mean Varita is here ahead of us.

MARGOT: Lamont .. wait ... let me swing in closer.

CRANSTON: No .. this is close enough. Remember, Margot .. stand off until you hear from me...

(SPLASH OF WATER -- DRONE OF MOTOR FADES...)

(MUSIC)

DOCTOR MOLLOFF: (HEAVY) So! Zeto is caught and you, Senorita Varita, become so afraid of this .. Shadow that you dare disobey my command that you shall never come aboard this ship ..

VARITA: But .. Doctor Molloff ...

MOLLOFF: Wait! You have dared link me with the activities of our spies in Panama! You are a fool and a coward, Senorita ... and I have no use for those who cannot obey my orders.

VARITA: But you do not know this Shadow .. you have not seen .. as I have .. what he can do.

MOLLOFF: I know all about this Shadow. It is my business to know everything about those who may sooner or later stand in the way of my plans.

VARITA: You are very clever, Doctor Molloff ... but how do you know the Shadow is not on board this ship?

MOLLOFF: If he is .. I shall deal with him.

VARITA: That power boat we heard half an hour ago was not cruising around for nothing. I tell you it's dangerous to stay in these waters after what has happened.

MOLLOFF: We are beyond the three mile limit ... we are safe here.

VARITA: You are not safe from this this Shadow ... not anywhere.

(KNOCK ON DOOR)

MOLLOFF: Yes ... Come in!

(DOOR OPENED)

CAPTAIN STORM: I have had the ship searched from bow to stern, as you ordered, Doctor Molloff. I don't believe anyone boarded us from that powerboat.

MOLLOFF: What of the powerboat?

STORM: I had the trawler cruise around .. no trace of it, sir ... must have returned to Panama.

MOLLOFF: Very well Go to the bridge and wait orders from me.

STORM: Yes sir!

(DOOR CLOSED)

MOLLOFF: Now, Senorita, I shall consider your case.

VARITA: I .. I cannot go back to Panama.

MOLLOFF: (SOFTLY) It is too bad .. for Panama is the only place you are of any use to me.

VARITA: (ALARMED) But I've done nothing .. I have not betrayed you. You could put me ashore down the coast until it is safe for me to go back.

MOLLOFF: (SOUND OF DRAWER OPENED - RATTLE OF GUN) I have a better plan.. it is easier .. quicker.

VARITA: No .. No .. you wouldn't shoot me for one mistake... I have been valuable to you. I have found out many secrets for you ...

MOLLOFF: But no more .. (LAUGHS) Do not be afraid. Do not cower like an animal. I am not going to shoot you. I am merely going to give you a chance to do it yourself.

VARITA: (IN TERROR) No ... No I won't ... I will do anything .. but not that.

MOLLOFF: And why not, Senorita. You and Mr. Zeto have killed many men...

VARITA: No ... I won't...

MOLLOFF: Very well ... then you give me no choice ...

SHADOW: (LAUGHS) Wait wait, Doctor Molloff .. before you shoot ... Listen to me.

VARITA: (GASPS) The Shadow .. he is here! I warned you but you would not listen.

MOLLOFF: So you dare come ... even here, Shadow.

SHADOW: Yes ... Doctor ... I have come for you.

MOLLOFF: Then you are a fool. I know you go unarmed and you can call upon no one to help you. This ship is beyond the territorial waters of the United States.

SHADOW: But you are going to leave this ship, Doctor Molloff. You are going to leave this ship before ten minutes have passed .. or you will never leave .. alive.

MOLLOFF: Save your bluff for fools like my agents, Shadow.

SHADOW: This is not bluff, Doctor. I have not been idle in the half hour I have been aboard .. I know the hold of this ship is filled with high-explosive mines ... think what will happen when a time bomb goes off in that cargo of death.

MOLLOFF: A time bomb .. ten minutes.....

SHADOW: Less than ten .. Doctor Molloff .. think fast! ... You still have time to get your crew aboard the trawler alongside.

MOLLOFF: I don't believe you, Shadow ... why should you warn me if this is true?

SHADOW: Because the trawler is of American registry and once aboard you are subject to the laws of the United States and the Naval Patrol will pick you up after the explosion.

MOLLOFF: So that's it.

SHADOW: Yes ... you have nine minutes left to decide.... prison for espionage ... or death!

VARITA: (GOING-QUICK) You're a fool if you stay here. I believe him!

(DOOR OPENED AND CLOSED QUICKLY)

VARITA: (OFF-CALLING) Capitain Storm! Quick ... get your crew on the trawler!

MOLLOFF: (DRAWING BACK) Yes ... I'm beginning to believe you have planted a time bomb in the hold, Shadow, but if you have ...

(DOOR OPENED)

[MOLLOFF:] I'm going to give you your choice ... try to come through this door before I lock it and I'll shoot you down .. even if I can't see you .. I won't miss .. or stay in this cabin and be blown up with the ship.

(GENERAL SHOUTS AND CONFUSION - OFF - SHRILL BLAST OF BOSUN'S WHISTLE)

SHADOW: I have another choice ... Doctor Molloff .. and it is... (WITH EFFORT) This!

(SHARP THUD OF FIST .. STRUGGLE-SHOTS - THUD OF FIST -- SOUND OF FALLING BODY)

SHADOW: LAUGHS...

(MUSIC)

(HUM OF SHORT WAVE..)

CRANSTON: (OVER FILTER) Margot....Margot Lane ... Am safe aboard trawler Black Gull .. Return to Panama .. Return to Panama .. Disregard explosion ... Disregard explosion.. return to Panama ...

(DULL HEAVY SERIES OF EXPLOSIONS ... OFF...)

(MUSIC)

LIEUT: (COMES ON - QUICK) Radio message, Commander. Came through just now. I don't know what you make of it, sir. The sender wouldn't identify...

COMMANDER: Let me see ...

(RUSTLE OF PAPER)

[COMMANDER: (READS)] Steam trawler Black Gull six miles south south west La Boca. Doctor Molloff, and agents of spy ring aboard ... intercept!

LIEUT: That trawler's been under suspicion for some time, sir!

COMMANDER: Yes .. and this may be the break we've been waiting for. (SNAPS ORDER) The destroyer K-seventeen is in that vicinity investigating a mysterious explosion. Notify her commanding officer to halt the grill [Gull] and search her.

(MUSIC)

(THROB OF HEAVY DUTY ENGINES ...)

VARITA: (COMES ON) Capitain Storm. What's happened to Doctor Molloff .. How did he get off the ship before it blew up?

STORM: I don't know, Varita. We found him on the deck of the Gull .. like this .. unconscious. No .. he ain't dead but he took an awful beating from somebody...

VARITA: Huh .. too bad the Shadow did not kill him ...

STORM: Shadow .. what are you talking about!

(CRACK OF DESTROYER'S WARNING GUN .. OFF.)

CAPTAIN: What the ...

VOICE: (BACK-SHOUTS) Destroyer dead ahead ...

VARITA: (GASPS) The Shadow said we'd be stopped. We've got to get away.

CAPTAIN: We can't .. they'd blow us out of the water! (CALLS) Stop the engines...

VOICE: (BACK) Yes sir .. they're sending a boat to board us!

(TRAWLER ENGINE OUT .. SOUND OF MOTOR BOAT COMING ALONG SIDE)

OFFICER: (BACK - CALLS) Stand by, Black Gull ... we are coming aboard ...

VARITA: They can't stop us! We're beyond the three mile limit..

SHADOW: (LAUGHS) You are wrong, Senorita .. this trawler is of AMERICAN Registry .. it flies the American flag.

VARITA: The Shadow .. You .. you saved Doctor Molloff .. You warned the Navy Patrol...

(MOTOR TENDER COMES ON - FALL BEHIND FOLLOWING)

SHADOW: Yes, Varita .. you and Doctor Molloff and your spies and killers will chart no more mine fields .. map no more land defenses .. your work is finished ... and so is the work .. of the Shadow .. (LAUGHS)

(MUSIC)

(MUSIC)

ANNR: You have been listening to a dramatized version of one of the many copyrighted stories which appear in the Shadow magazine now on sale at your local newsstand.

(STANDARD CLOSE RECORD)

All the characters and all the places named are fictitious. Any similarity to persons living or dead is purely coincidental.

(CLOSING COMMERCIAL TO BE READ BY LOCAL ANNOUNCER)

Comments

You do not have permission to add comments.