

A SPACE PATROL #065

M Program Title

E (Advertiser)

R

I (Agency)

C

A (Script Editor)

N MIKE MOSER

(Writer)

B FRIDAY, 09 JUNE 1950

R (Day and Date)

O (Time)

A

D T E L E V I S I O N P R O D U C T I O N N O T E S

C CHARACTERS AND CAST

PROPS AND SET

A
S BUZZ
T HAPPY
I CAROL
N ROBBIE
G TONGA
AGENT X
MARCOL

C SOUND

TITLE CARDS

O HOWLING WIND
M ROCKET WHOOSH
P JETS
FOOTSTEPS

A (Technical Director)

LARRY ROBERTSON
(Production Director)

Y (Production Assistant)

MIKE MOSER
(Agency Producer)

SOUND: HOWLING WIND UP AND UNDER

ANCR: (ON CUE) Buzz and Happy have entered the enemy headquarters through the ventilation shaft leading from the surface of Jupiter. They heard the end of a conversation between Marcol and Agent X, so they know now that Carol is a captive of the Princess Marya... Footsteps were approaching down the hall as a gong rang from some mysterious point of the castle indicating the approach of Princess Marya from another direction... Happy and Buzz have gone back in the ventilation shaft.

DISSOLVE TO
JUPITER SET

SOUND: HOWLING WIND UP AND UNDER

HAPPY: (AFTER A PAUSE... COMES STEALTHILY BACK INTO SET) I don't think anyone's coming now, Commander.

BUZZ: (OUT OF PICTURE) Happy, get back in here.

HAPPY: But there's no one out here, Commander, at all.

SOUND: (GONG)

(FLASH POTS)

HAPPY: (DOES A DOUBLE TAKE... DUCKS BACK OUT OF SIGHT)

TONGA: (ON CUE) (ENTERS... THRO DOOR... LOOKS BACK) So it's all automatic... electronic waves signal the arrival of the great Princess Marya. (LAUGHS) Well, today's the day. We leave here safely. (SHUDDERS) Major Sova is bad enough, but Marya!... (THINKS) ...and Agent X here with Marya. (SLAPS HANDS) We make our break today or never.

AGENT X: (ENTERS) Tonga... we're almost ready to leave. The whole underground city will be raised to the surface in a very few minutes.

TONGA: The three hours of yearly sunshine for this spot on Jupiter. (LAUGHS) All the breaks are coming our way for a change.

AGENT X: We've got still another. The old fortress where they are holding Carol is just a short distance from the space car takeoff area.

TONGA: Good. We'll be able to get Carol there easily.

AGENT: We've got to take her with us.

TONGA: I Agree. As a hostage... she will be our real bargaining power. We can save our necks with her... if necessary.

AGENT X: Marcol is looking the fortress over now. (LAUGHS) He's 'inspecting' the guard... on our behalf, of course. By the way, where is the Princess?

TONGA: (LAUGHS) That's our real break. She left in a space car about a half hour ago.

AGENT X: A space car? Then she must be headed toward another planet.

TONGA: I have a hunch she has other headquarters on one of Jupiter's moons.

AGENT X: It's possible. Listen, Tonga... See if you can find out where she is headed... or if she does have any other headquarters. It may prove of great value to us later. I'll be back here in a short time.

TONGA: Where are you going?

AGENT X: While you're looking through Princess Marya's papers I'm going to be making sure Marcol has put the right supplies in our space cars. I'll be back shortly.

TONGA: All right. (TURNS TO LEAVE... TURNS BACK) I'm glad you decided to leave here, X. I didn't like the way you looked at Princess Marya.

AGENT X: (LAUGHS) Just between you and me... I didn't like Princess Marya. (LAUGHS) (EXITS)

TONGA: (WATCHES HIM GO) (SIGHS) Well, now to see what I can learn about the organization of our "Supreme Leader."
(HAPPY AND BUZZ COME OUT)

HAPPY: Did you get a load of that?

BUZZ: I heard... if that's what you mean.

HAPPY: Why didn't we get them while they were here?

BUZZ: We've got to get Carol first. (LAUGHS) As long as we keep our eyes on them we're in good shape. They'll be rescuing Carol for us. We'll get them and Carol in one fell swoop.

HAPPY: (LAUGHS) I get it.

BUZZ: One bad break, though.

HAPPY: What's that?

BUZZ: The Princess Marya is gone.

HAPPY: But she'll be back.

BUZZ: We can't wait that long... not if X and Tonga plan to leave before she returns... and there's Carol. (PAUSE)

Carol! Robbie!

HAPPY: What did you say, Sir?

BUZZ: Carol... Robbie is going to attack... and Carol probably is not wearing a ray resistor suit.

HAPPY: What's that got to do with Robbie?

BUZZ: I ordered Robbie to blast the surface in about an hour from now. If he attacks while the city is on the surface, Carol won't have a chance. We'll be the only ones alive.

HAPPY: We'd better act fast and get out of here.

BUZZ: Wait a minute. The portable transmitter... (WORKS WITH SMALL GIMMICK) Corry to Assault 2, Corry to Assault 2.

FADE BLACK

FADE IN

SPACE SHIP

SOUND: (JETS IN B.G.)

ROBBIE: This is Assault 2... bound for Jupiter, Commander. Where are you? How's everything going down there?

BUZZ: (FILTER) We're in the headquarters all right. But they've got Carol captive here.

ROBBIE: Carol! How in the Universe did she get up there?

BUZZ: (FILTER) I told you I thought she was up to something. I don't know how she got here... but she's here. And they've got her.

ROBBIE: (THE LIGHT DAWNS) Oh... oh.

BUZZ: (FILTER) What was that, Robbie?

ROBBIE: Uh... ah... Commander, I'm afraid it's my fault. I slipped up, sort of... and told her our destination.

BUZZ: (FILTER) You what?

ROBBIE: (HOLDS MIKE OUT... LOOKS AT IT LIKE A LOST SHEEP, BRINGS IT BACK TO MOUTH) I said... ah... I'm afraid I gave away the destination to Carol. It's my fault, Commander.

BUZZ: (FILTER) I'll discuss that with you when we return to Terra, Major... if we return.

ROBBIE: (GULPING) Yes, Sir.

BUZZ: (FILTER) Now listen. It's impossible to continue our plan under the circumstances. You can't make a diversion attack. Carol probably has no ray resister suit.

ROBBIE: (BEATEN) I know, Sir. (IDEA) But look, Commander. Supposing I just sort of stick around near by? I still might come in handy.

BUZZ: (FILTER) All right, Robbie, but stay out of sight range and turn on your demagnetizers so they can't pick you up on their electronic search beacons. Corry out.

ROBBIE: Yes, Sir. (PUTS BACK SPACEOPHONE) (SHAKES HEAD) Brother! I've got a hunch I'm going to be in for some real trouble when we get back to Terra. (EXASPERATED) Women! (SHAKES HEAD) What's the matter with me? Security Chief and all... and I spill the works to Carol. (LOOKS UP) There's the great ice desert. (PAUSE) I'd better circle out here at the edge of it. (REACHES OVER) Demagnetizers on... (LOOKS AHEAD) Wonder where they are holding Carol down there?

FADE BLACK SOUND: (JETS OUT IN B.G.)

FADE IN FORTRESS CAROL: (CHAINED TO WALL)

MARCOL: (ENTERS) Ah... Miss Carol... are you comfortable here?

CAROL: Traitor!

MARCOL: No time for harsh words, Miss Carol. (LOOKS OUT OPEN AREA) (SMILES) You'd better enjoy this fresh air while you can. Three hours of it per year is all on this part of Jupiter. (SHUDDERS) What a place! The rest of the year underground. (SHUDDERS AGAIN)

CAROL: I should think that would be to your liking an experience. You worm!

MARCOL: Now is that any way to talk to one of your rescuers?

CAROL: Rescuers... Hah!

MARCOL: Why, certainly, Miss Carol. The good Agent X... Tonga and I intend to depart shortly from this miserable spot... and... we're taking you with us. Isn't that loyal of us?

CAROL: (LAUGHS) (TAUNTINGLY) So you're running away from your Supreme Leader! Loyal, is it! (LAUGHS) You can't even be loyal to your own kind!

MARCOL: (RAISES HAND TO STRIKE HER)

CAROL: (STARES AT HIM) (STARES HIM DOWN)

MARCOL: (LOWERS HAND)

CAROL: (SMILES) You're a coward, Marcol... through and through. You're no better than a sneak. But you'll learn... you'll learn your lesson the hard way.

MARCOL: (SMILES) (SNEERINGLY) You'll have to learn to treat me with respect, Miss Carol. I think you'll find that I'll be assigned as your bodyguard and... shall we say... protector? So it yet may be that you'll come crawling to me for favors.

CAROL: (HEAD HELD HIGH) That will be a colder day than they've ever had on Jupiter.

MARCOL: We'll see. I'll be back shortly. (EXITS)

FADE BLACK

CAROL: (LAUGHS) (STOPS LAUGHING) (DISTRESSED) Oh... when Buzz finds out what a mess I've made of things this time... I'm the one who'll be in real trouble.

FADE IN

JUPITER SET

(BUZZ AND HAPPY ARE THERE)

SOUND: (FOOTSTEPS)

BUZZ: Listen!

HAPPY: (LISTENS) (NODS)

BUZZ: That should be X returning now. Let's get back in the shaft. If they head for Carol we'll trail them. After we've

BUZZ : (CONT) ...found Carol we'll have to clear out of here fast. If anything happens to her the Secretary-General will never forgive me... or you, either.

HAPPY: Smokin' Rockets! We could have had the place taken apart by now. I'm still itchin' to get at that Marcol character.

BUZZ: Come on... now. (THEY DUCK)

(AGENT X AND MARCOL ENTER)

AGENT X: How is our delightful prisoner, Marcol?

MARCOL: (GRINS) Far from subdued, I would say.

AGENT X: That's to be expected. (LAUGHS) The daughter of the Secretary-General has a certain behavior prescribed for her. Haughty and unsubdued in the face of the enemy.

MARCOL: She doesn't seem to appreciate the fact that we are her rescuers. (LAUGHS)

AGENT X: That's not as funny as it sounds. She would fare a lot worse if we left her to the Princess Marya. (SHAKES HEAD) She's all too free with her blue light ray. (SHIVERS) I saw some of the results of it on Mokali.

MARCOL: I never saw any of it when we were on Terra. But I've heard Major Robertson talk about it. (LOOKS AT AGENT X) (LAUGHS) I'm glad I'm out of Robertson's reach right now. He'd cheerfully strangle me with his own bare hands.

AGENT X: I have no doubt. (JOINS IN LAUGHTER) You, a lieutenant in Robertson's own Security apartment! (LAUGHS) (THEY BOTH HAVE MILD HYSTERICS) He probably has no love left for me after that shock ray treatment I gave him.

TONGA: (RUSHES IN) I've got plenty here. X... Marya does have another headquarters on the third moon off of Jupiter.

AGENT X: She does! That should come in very handy some time in the future. What else did you find?

TONGA: (HOLDS UP PAPER) The plans for the blue light ray!

AGENT X: (SEIZES THEM) Wonderful!

MARCOL: If we can get to a spot to construct the ray we have Marya tied at her own game.

TONGA: Right!

AGENT X: Let's get going. First to the old fortress Marcol, to pick up our hostage.

TONGA: We'd better go fast. There isn't going to be a great deal left of these headquarters before long.

AGENT X: What do you mean, Tonga?

TONGA: The mechanism to return the headquarters underground may not work too well.

MARCOL: (GRINS) You mean you...?

TONGA: I mean exactly that. (LAUGHS)

AGENT X: Good girl, Tonga. Let's go. (THEY EXIT)

(BUZZ AND HAPPY COME OUT... THEY DRAW RAY GUNS)

BUZZ: Okay, Hap. Move quietly. (STOPS) Let them free Carol before we make our move. Don't fire your ray unless you've got a clear shot. A shock ray can bounce all over the place, you know.

HAPPY: I've got you, Sir.

FADE BLACK

BUZZ: (NODS... WAVES FORWARD WITH RAY GUN) (THEY EXIT)

FADE IN

SOUND: (JETS IN B.G.)

ROBBIE

ROBBIE: (SHAKING HEAD) Everything's ruined. I sit here flying around in a big fat circle. The Commander can't make an effort to capture the people down there until he's found Carol. (SHAKES HEAD) What a deal! (GRABS SPACEOPHONE) Space Control Terra from Assault 2... Space Control Terra from Assault 2.

S.C.: (FILTER) Go ahead, Assault 2.

ROBBIE: Notify the Commander of Patrol Unit 52 that they are to stand by away from the great ice desert. Operation Assault is being held off temporarily.

S.C.: (FILTER) I'll try to stop them, Sir. They're on the way not in accordance with your previous orders.

ROBBIE: Try nothing! Stop them!

S.C.: (FILTER) Sir... they're maintaining spaceophone silence as per your orders.

ROBBIE: Get on it, now. And stay on it.

S.C.: (FILTER) Yes, Sir. Immediately! Space Control Terra out.

ROBBIE: (SLAMS MIKE) (LOOKS AROUND... PICKS UP CLIPBOARD)
If they don't get them this may turn into a real disaster.
(LOOKS AT CLIPBOARD) Let's see... they're fanning out and coming in on Vector 120 degrees... to solar position 121.
(SHAKES HEAD) I've got my orders direct from the Commander.
(THINKS A MOMENT) But I can't sit here. There's a chance Space Control won't be able to contact the Patrol Unit.
(THINKS) Orders or no... action is all that will count now. I've got to intercept them. (ADVANCES THROTTLES)

DOLLY... TURN
PEDESTAL DOWN
FADE BLACK

SOUND: (JETS UP IN B.G.)

FADE IN

(TONGA, MARCOL and X ENTER)

SECRET FORTRESS

CAROL: Well... here they are... the gruesome threesome!

TONGA: (LAUGHS) So! There is no love lost between us, Carol.

CAROL: Hardly!

TONGA: You would probably feel much differently if we left you to Princess Marya. We're taking you with us and whether you know it or not... we're doing you a favor.

CAROL: Any favors from you three are neither wanted nor appreciated. (LAUGHS) (SHAKES HEAD) I just can't see myself being grateful while being held hostage by three space vagabonds!

AGENT X: Release her, Marcol. We can carry on this pleasant conversation en route to where we are going.

MARCOL: And where are we going, incidentally?

AGENT X: To the earth's moon.

MARCOL: Oh, no... no atmosphere. Underground living again. Where did you ever get such an idea?

AGENT X: (LAUGHS) Right here... now in this room.

TONGA: What do you mean?

AGENT X: This fortress was designed and built by General Saltz, who once tried to attack Earth. He built a fortress identical to this on the Earth's moon as his advance base. (LAUGHS) It's in a remote area by a familiar crater. I once hit out there for months.

TONGA: It sounds like the perfect place for us.

AGENT X: It is. There's a complete, though long-unused laboratory... and a goodly stock of supplies... by courtesy of a Venus express I once raided in the old days.

MARCOL: But underground...

AGENT X: Relax, Marcol. Part of it is on the surface, but we'll have to construct our own atmosphere... and we're never going to get there unless we get going. Marcol... will you please release Carol.

MARCOL: Okay.

TONGA: (TO CAROL... SARCASTICALLY) It's so nice to have you with us.

CAROL: I can't say the same.

AGENT X: Why... Miss Carol... a sojourn on the Earth's moon... how can you resist so kind an offer as compared to this... to Jupiter?

BUZZ: (ON BRIDGE) All right... you three... reach!

(THEY REACH)

BUZZ: Carol... disarm them.

CAROL: (TAKES WEAPONS)

HAPPY: (RUNS ON DOWN AND UP TO MARCOL) Well... Marcol, the guy who keeps slugging me on the back of the head!

MARCOL: (GRABS HAPPY... WHIRLS HIM AROUND... STARTS BACKING OFF) Okay, Corry, go ahead and fire... but I'm getting out of here.

DISSOLVE

TO CARD

SOUND: (HOWLING WIND UP AND UNDER)

ANNCR: (ON CUE) Smokin' Rockets! Buzz is in a bad situation! Marcol, using Happy as a shield, is attempting to escape.

There's very little time left... only a few short minutes of Jupiter's outer solar three hours per year of daylight. And Robbie out in space is making a desperate effort to stop an attacking Space Patrol Unit. Right now Buzz is at a disadvantage... but he will have to act fast... So you can depend on one thing... there will be plenty of action and excitement when we next join Happy and the one and only Buzz Corry... Commander-in-Chief of the SPACE PATROL!

SOUND: (ON CUE) (ROCKET WHOOSH)

ANNCR: (ON CUE) Other players included Norman Jolley as Agent X... Virginia Hewitt as Carol... Nina Bara as Tonga... Ken Mayer as Major Robertson, and Don Gordon as Marcol.

SOUND: (ON CUE) ROCKET WHOOSH)