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It Happened Tomorrow

By Lord Dunsany

Dear great Grandma...
...and dear great Grandpa...
...this is for both of you.
Dear great Grandma...
...and dear great Grandpa...
...we all love you.
This is from the family
on your olden annie.
Golden, darling.
Golden?
Golden anniversary.
Yes. That means they've been
married 50 years.
on your Golden anniversary.
Very good, Sylvia. Don't be upset.
Are you ready, Amelia?
- Yes, Andrew.
Believe me if all those
Endearing young charms
Which I gaze on so fondly today
Were to change by tomorrow
And fleet in my arms,
Like fairy gifts fading away
Thou would'st still be adored
As this moment thou art...
What's wrong, Andrew?
They're arguing.
Dear great Grandma...
...and dear great Grandpa...
No, No, Larry, you mustn't.
I simply won't let you do it.
For 50 years you've kept me
from publishing this.
Because I love you.
I don't want you to be laughed at.
But, at least, I want
to read it to my family.
They'll never believe it
unless they hear it from me.
I've heard it for 50 long years
and I still don't believe it.
Now, come on dear,
the children are waiting.
They might think we're arguing!

But I'm not arguing, my love.
This story is true.
It tells what happened to me.
Now Larry.
You just don't believe in miracles.
Don't try to tell it, darling.
Nobody believes in miracles nowadays.
...gloomy winter
Then reigns o'er us no more.
I would not die in Springtime...
...When all is bright around...
...And fair young flowers
are peeping...
...From out the silent ground.
When life is on the water...
...And joy upon the shore
For winter, gloomy winter...
Then reigns o'er us no more.
I would not die in Springtime...
What is this?
A newspaper office or a saloon?
A newspaper office Mr Gordon.
- Have a drink Mr Gordon?
- I never drink.
I mean in this office.
But, Mr Gordon.
This is my party.
I'm saying farewell to the dead.
Dead?
- Who died, Stevens?
- 500 people.
500 obituaries that I've written.
Well, no more obit's for me.
Remember the front page
is written in the morning.
If you are going to be a reporter,
from now on better get to sleep early
I can go to sleep
right now Mr Gordon.
Hey look!
I'm going to sleep right now!
Careful, my boy. You're laying
right in the middle of 1843.
Well, not a bad place to sleep Pops!

A bed of ancient news!
Well, you just be careful
with my files.
Ah, there's nothing as dead
as yesterday's news!
Yesterday's news?
You've no imagination, young man.
News is what happens.
What's the difference whether
it happens 50 years ago...
...or tomorrow?
You mean, Will happen tomorrow.
No. Time is only an illusion.
Look. March 18, 1875.
To the people then,
this was the future; wasn't it?
Well, supposing we were all living
on that date in 1875...
...and I arrived with this book.
I can tell you everything
that will happen.
Well, give me the one for the year
we're living in now Pop...
and you can name your own price!
But it's here, my boy.
They're all here.
Look.
19th century
20th century.
I can't quite see the 20th, Pop.
Unfortunately we can't.
But if we could...
Look...
We know what will happen
in say...1906.
That's too far away, Pop. I'd like
to know what'll happen next year.
No. Just 24 hours from now!
I did the front page
with my first story.
That's what I want Pop,
tomorrow's newspaper. How much?
No, Larry. No.
Don't ask a thing like that

Oh, come on.
Come on, lets have it Pop, Huh?
I wish I could
Then you'd learn
it's no good to know the future
We've all got to die someday..
...but, if we knew the day.
Even if it was 20 years off...
I'd have a corking good time
for 20 years.
My boy. Every day
of your life would be poisoned.
If I knew where I could get
tomorrows newspaper...
...I'd give 10 years
of my life for it.
How do you know you've got 10 years?
He's got you there, Larry.
Forget about tomorrow.
Do you want me to tell you what's
gonna happen in the next 5 minutes?
Sure.
- We'll all be thirsty.
There's no more beer.
I'm gonna hope
that somebody else buys it.
- Wanna come along, Pop?
- No, I haven't time.
- See you tomorrow.
- Tomorrow.
Tomorrow.
Wait a minute, fellas.
Wait a minute.
If you're interested in the future,
look there.
Cigolini.
With a name like that
he'll tell your future in Italian.
Yeah, and you won't know
what he's talking about.
He won't either.
He's just a faker.
- Yeah, but look at the girl!
- Yeah, she's pretty; that's no fake.

That's a fake too.
They all look good on posters.
What we need is a drink.
Come on.
Inside, you'll find
she's fair, fat and forty!
And now, my friend. Tell me, what is
the number in the case of your watch.
- I don't know.
- You don't know?
- You have a watch, haven't you?
- Oh, for sure.
- May I see it please?
- Well, I had it...
Well, look...
There is your watch now.
It's funny how these
trifles get misplaced.
Sylvia. Do you hear me?
I hear you.
Now, listen carefully.
Do you see inside
the case of this watch?
I will try.
Tell me, what is the number
inside the case of this watch?
Two, Seven, Nine...
Oh, I can't.
You've got to Sylvia.
I compel you.
Three, Three, Five...
...Ninety-four.
Aha!
Is that correct my friend?
Thank you very much.
Thank you Sir. Step right down
- Can we have another chair please?
- Yes, Sir.
Thank you.
I beg your pardon.
My friend, she cannot hear you
she only hears the voice of The Cigolini.
She is in a trance.
Then tell her I beg her pardon.

Young man,
she is unaware of your presence...
...she can only see the invisible.
Could you make me invisible?
That you can do for yourself.
By sitting down!
Thank you.
And now, my friend,
what is your question?
I gave it to you.
Sure, Sure.
Tell me, my friend,
is this your handwriting?
That's it alright.
We get this question here
every night.
Miss Sylvia has unveiled
this part of the future.
I'm very sorry my friend
but you lose your bet.
William McKinley
is a very worthy man.
Sorry, Sorry...
...but the republican party
don't have no chance
The next President of United States
will be William Jennings Bryan.
Thank you, my friend.
That is all.
And now ladies and gentlemen,
at this time...
Just a minute, there's a seor here
who don't seem to agree with me.
Tell me, what are you
a republican?
Professor, I have a question.
It concerns a certain young lady.
And you want to know if she's going
to have the misfortune to marry you?
Is that it?
All I want to know is whether
she'll have lunch with me tomorrow.
Young seor wants to know...
if the girl he loves is going to

have lunch with him tomorrow.
- Yes, she will.
- Thank you.
But I'd like to know
where we'll meet.
My friend, that you have to arrange
with the lady yourself.
That I'd like to do, but
she can't hear me. She's in a trance.
Just a minute, my good friend...
...Cigolini has put the
young lady's mind to sleep...
...and Cigolini is not sure
just when she is going to awaken.
And that is why Miss Sylvia
will be unable to accept...
...any social engagements.
Hello. Remember me?
No, I'm afraid I don't.
But you answered my question.
I was asleep.
Besides, you were very rude
How do you know I was
if you were asleep?
May I take you home?
No, Thank you.
You mean, I can't come inside?
I always go home alone.
105 North Elm Street. Driver.
And take it easy.
Go slow.
No, go fast
I'm in a hurry.
I'm in no hurry.
Take your time.
Now, listen to me
Who hired this cab?
The gentleman did, Miss. He's kept me
here waiting for half an hour.
It's a pleasure. You don't mind my
riding with you in my own cab, do you?
I certainly do.
- Cabbie.
- I'm sorry, I've hired this cab.

You've hired it, huh?
Well, why don't you get into it?
Alright cabbie, take 'em away.
Twenty-three skidoo!
Thank you, Professor.
And don't try to see her again.
You'd better drive on.
My uncle might see you.
Goodnight.
I can look into the future myself.
You're going to see me again.
Very soon.
You see? My prediction was right.
I told you I'd see
you again very soon.
Oh, be careful.
Go away.
Oh no. Not 'til I know whether
you're prediction is right or not.
- Prediction?
- Don't you remember?
Seor would like to know...
...if the girl he loves
will have lunch with him tomorrow.
You said she will.
I never remember anything
I say when I'm in a trance.
Well, in case you do I'll be waiting
for you at the Evening News office
tomorrow 'til 1 o'clock.
Goodnight.
Wait...
...the name is Stevens.
Lawrence Stevens.
Just ask for Larry.
Larry!
Larry!
Larry!
Oh, it's you Pop.
You gave me a scare.
Don't tell me
you've been drinking alone?
What are you doing here so late?
Didn't I tell you time doesn't exist?

I was waiting for you, Larry.
For me?
I didn't say I was coming back.
I was just on my way home.
So am I
But I wanted to give you this first.
Well, it's the "Evening News"
I've read it.
Maybe not.
You better go home
and sleep it off Pop.
I never felt better in my life.
Goodnight, Larry.
Wait and I'll take you home
No thanks, my boy.
We go different ways.
Don't lose it.
Better hurry up, Mr Stevens.
Mrs Keever, today I start a new life.
Starting a little late
in the morning.
Well I overslept
I had wonderful dreams
Better take a coat;
it's a little chilly today.
Don't you think
Love might keep me warm.
You call this the month of May?
Last night fog,
cold this morning.
How goes it, Joe?
Not so good.
Still looking for a job.
Mind if I take a look at your paper?
I haven't got one.
Sure you have one
here in your coat.
"Evening News"
That's last night's paper.
I don't mind.
It's the want ads I'm after.
This aint last nights paper.
It's todays.
No, Joe. Todays "Evening News"

hasn't gone to press yet...
It must be last nights.
What day is today?
Wednesday
But this says Wednesday
Wednesday?
They must have made a mistake.
What day is today?
Wednesday, all day!
Snow?
It didn't snow yesterday did it?
No.
"Unseasonable snow fall
8 o'clock in the morning"
I didn't see any snow, did you?
How could I? There wasn't any.
Yes, it's Wednesday the whole day.
And what a day!
Snow in May.
"8 o'clock in the morning..."
What time is it?
Can't you see for yourself?
Here's something!
They need a waiter at Beacon & Fifth.
I guess I'll get right over there
Joe!
I tell you we don't need any waiters.
But this paper says...
We don't need any waiters.
Understand?
Then why waste peoples time
putting ads in the paper?
You've probably got the wrong address
Here it is. You say you didn't put
an ad in the paper for a waiter?
No we did not.
I tell you we don't need any waiters.
Get out of here
you butterfingers!
This is the last dishes
you break here!
You are fired!
Get your head on Maisie...
...take a dollar from the till and

put an ad in the paper right away.

What are you staring at me for?

In the morning paper?

No, I want another man right away.

Put it in the "Evening News".

What do you want?

Nothing.

Nothing.

- Where's Pop Benson?

- I haven't seen him, Larry.

Where's Pop?

Search me, Larry.

- Have you seen Pop?

- No, I haven't Larry.

- Hey, what's your hurry?

- I've got to find Pop.

The old man

hasn't shown up yet Larry.

Stevens.

Mr Gordon.

Do you know where Pop Benson is?

Never mind about Pop Benson.

You come into my office.

But I've got to find Pop.

Something's happened

I don't understand.

Something's happened that

I understand very well. You're late.

I know but when I tell you

what happened.

Let me tell you

what's going to happen...

If you're ever late

in this office again...

Mr Gordon. Who's covering

the Melba concert at the opera house?

Now don't tell me

you want to be a music critic

But suppose something happens there.

A front page story...

the biggest news of the day.

In that case, I'll send

an experienced reporter. Not you.

But I ought to be there

before it happens
You're either crazy or drunk.
Still drunk, I mean.
I'm going to show you something
that will change your mind
Your fired!
You can't fire me. I quit.
You quit? You...?
I mean, I will quit tonight
if you haven't given me a raise
A raise?
Yes, for the
biggest news story of the day
Set up a 4 column
headline right now
Bandits steal cash at opera house
while Melba sings
At ten minutes past two.
Hey, Did you get fired?
Yes, but I'm gonna get a raise.
Can I help you?
Can we all help you?
I'm looking for Mr Stevens.
Oh, I'll get him for you.
- Larry, she's here
- Who?
Don't kid me. You know who.
How did you do it?
- I forgot.
- Yeah, you forgot.
Miss Smith, this
is a day of miracles
I was just passing by Mr Stevens.
I was waiting for you.
Yes, I knew you
intended to wait so I ...
...I felt it was my duty
to tell you that...
...I can't have lunch with you.
Oh, I see.
You think we haven't known
each other long enough.
You're very understanding Mr Stevens.
Well, that's too bad, I...

I could have told you of something wonderful that's happened.
You know why I came...
...tell me your secret.
How would you like
to hear the Melba concert?
You're changing the subject.
Oh no I'm not.
That's part of the secret.
Something is going to happen
at the opera house.
We haven't much time to get there.
Oh, I couldn't
go with you Mr Stevens.
But what's going to happen?
I'll tell you
Two Sir?
What time is it please?
Five past two.
The concert has just started Sir.
We're late.
No, No, we're a few minutes early.
I bet you a pair of tickets I can
tell you how much you've taken in
3675 dollars
You lose my friend. 3670 even.
Must be a mistake somewhere.
I guess I'll have to buy that pair.
How much?
- 2.50 each.
Five dollars.
Five dollars.
Well, that makes it right.
3675 dollars
But that isn't all the secret is it?
Oh no, that's just the money
that's going to be stolen.
Come inside, you'll be safer.
- Tickets, please.
- We'll stand right here.
- That's not permitted, Sir.
- We're leaving in a few minutes.
Mr Stevens. I don't want to leave
in a few minutes.

The show will be over.
You mean Madame Melba?
The big show isn't there,
it's here in the lobby.
Listen, Sylvia...
What is going to happen?
There's going to be a hold up.
What kind of a story is that?
3 bandits will come into the lobby
Listen to the music.
I can hear that later.
No, It's going to happen right now.
They'll pretend to ask for tickets...
...then one man will draw a pistol...
It happened.
It happened!
Hurry up driver.
Faster, Faster!
Why did you run away?
To get my story in the first edition
I think you'd better let me out here.
- No, No, No. I need you.
- What for?
The editor will think I'm faking.
I have to have a witness.
But Mr Stevens.
How did you know...?
Do you think you're the only one
who can read the future?
Mr Stevens.
What kind of a
cock-and-bull story is this?
Mr Gordon. Don't waste time. The
papers are going to press any minute
- What time did you say this happened?
- 10 minutes ago, I was there
Are you trying to tell me
you wrote all this in 10 minutes?
Don't ask questions. Please, if you
have any sense, print my story
You'll pick those up again.
Miss Smith, tell him what you saw.
Well, I didn't see anything.
No, what I mean is,

I was listening to Melba and...

...when Mr Stevens pulled me out

it was all over.

What was all over, young lady?

Well, the things he wrote.

I fired you once.

Now, do I have to throw you out?

It will be printed.

You will see it on the front page.

Don't worry.

Everything's going to be alright.

Hello Inspector.

Anything wrong?

Plenty. There's been a hold up

at the opera house

Hold the press! Copyist!

- Copyist!

- Yes Sir.

Set this up in paragraphs.

Page one; two columns square

- Shoot it through.

- What's the headline, Chief?

How about "Bandits steal cash

at opera house while Melba sings"?

That's it.

By Lawrence Stevens.

- By Lawrence Stevens.

- Yes Sir.

I guess maybe I was a little hasty.

Tell me now,

how did you do it?

I'll come back later and talk to you

about that raise, chief.

Thank you, Inspector.

You came just in the nick of time.

Stevens. We'd like to know

a little more about this.

Sure, sure. But I can't identify

the men. I didn't see their faces.

I see. You know everything

about the job except who they were.

- That's just about the size of it, yes

- I see.

- Is this the man?

- Yes sir, that's him.
- Now wait a minute,
you can't talk to me like that.
- Shut up
Take it easy, Inspector. Stevens is
the best reporter I've got..
I wanna find out what he was doing
at the opera house during the holdup.
I took this young lady
to the Melba concert.
You don't need to be modest, Larry.
Tell him the truth.
You told me this morning
what would happen.
Just what I figured.
Oh but please, he didn't do
anything wrong
I was there with him.
I'll question you later young woman.
Please wait outside.
Keep your hands off
of that young lady...
- She had nothing to do with this...
- Just a minute.
Just how long have you been
tied up with this gang?
What gang?
- The four men who pulled this hold-up.
- There were only three.
There were four.
You were the fourth
I said there were only...
Don't pull me like that.
Now look, Stevens, you're not
as smart as you think you are
By Lawrence Stevens.
His first day as a reporter
and he gets his name
on the front page.
He's got a great future
when he gets out of jail
- You think they can put him in jail?
- Of course they can.
- But what for?

- For being an accomplice
Don't worry. He won't get more
than five or ten years.
With a good lawyer.
Why don't you have dinner with me
and we'll talk about it.
Yeah, we'll all talk about it.
Stevens, you're the most stubborn man
I've ever known.
Now, what were names
of these three fellas.
I'll put you in jail Stevens
for the rest of your natural life.
If you don't tell me the truth
Larry, for heavens sake
tell him the truth
- Mr Gordon, where's Pop Benson?
- Stop asking that!
Look, how did you know that
this hold-up was going to happen?
Alright, I'll tell you
but you won't believe me.
I read it in a newspaper last night
What newspaper?
Todays "Evening News" .
Stop this tomfoolery!
Wait, I'll prove it to you.
Look, here it is.
Isn't that todays newspaper?
Well I'm asking you
Isn't that todays newspaper?
And what is this?
But they were all just printed today.
I got mine last night.
Larry, a joke is a joke
but don't carry it too far.
Let's go to headquarters.
Oh please, please!
Please, he's done nothing wrong.
I know he hasn't
You keep out of this, young woman.
Now one last chance.
How did you know the
hold-up was going to happen?

- I read it in that..
- Shut up!
- Get him out of here.
- Come on.

Wait, I told him...

...what was going to happen
at the opera house.

Take him away!

Take him away!

Sylvia, you can't help me.

Inspector, don't believe

a word she says to you

How did you know about

this hold-up young woman?

Sometimes I see things

that are going to happen.

Can you see

what's going to happen now?

Well, you're coming along with us.

Did she show up yet?

No and I can't understand it.

She has never been late.

Too bad. Mr Beckstein here

is scouting for Barnum & Bailey

Mr Beckstein.

Gee, what a thrill.

It's been the dream of my life

to go on tour with you people.

I'm afraid we aren't interested

in mind reading acts.

They come a dime a dozen

- But mine is sensational.

- I can't wait.

Wait Mr Beckstein.

Here she comes now.

- Where have you been?

-Sorry Uncle Oscar, It's not my fault

Listen, Mr Beckstein is here from

Barnum & Bailey's, now come on

get on your clothes in there

we're on right away

Hurry up!

Don't stall, you hear!

Oh Gee, Mr Beckstein. You know,

when I was a young kid this high...

One moment, Cigolini.

- What do you want?

- Just a little information

I'm also interested in your act

You hear that Mr Beckstein?

You've got some competition.

The young lady tells me you can

read the future. Is that right?

Future? Past, present and future!

Then you could have predicted

what happened today?

Why, sure, sure, anything.

Then your niece was telling the truth

when she said you predicted this.

Sure, sure.

Oh, sure, we predicted this

It happens all the time.

Now are you going to stay

and see our act Mr Beckstein?

I think I will.

That's great, I know

you're going to like it.

You're very busy.

I'll see you after the performance

Thanks. Say, by the way,

what were you doing with my niece?

I'm police Inspector Mulrooney.

Police?

and if I were you, the next time

you make a prediction like this...

...I would inform the police.

You'll find it safer.

Professor Cigolini...

...How about predicting something

that will happen now...

...tonight or tomorrow?

Seor, my medium is far sighted...

...things that are too close

sometimes are out of focus

Then how did she predict the hold-up

that took place today?

You're right my friend, I forgot.

Sometimes she can see

things like that
Sometimes?
What about now?
I'm sorry but our time is up
You'll have to ask that question
some other time
Will something happen tonight?
A crime?...
...fire, theft, murder
or something like that?
Sylvia, I know you are
very tired but...
do you see anything
going to happen tonight?
I can't hear you
I told you she was very tired
She can't even hear me
Speak louder!
Sylvia try, try hard
What do you see?
I see nothing.
That shows it's a moonless night.
How can anybody
see anything in the dark
Thank you, Professor
I am not in the dark...
...I see an open and shut case.
Wait a minute, Seor.
Wait...
Now... now I see in the darkness.
It is night.
Yes, tonight.
I see a river...a bridge...
I see a woman walking
Then what happens?
She jumps.
She's in the water.
She goes under.
I don't see her anymore.
All you've got to do is talk, son,
and you'll be out of here
Just tell us where we
can collar them desperados.
Try and remember.

I tell you I don't know.
I'll be outside if you
want to talk to me.
Think it over
It wasn't worth 10 years
of your life, was it?
Pop!
Pop, where have you been?
I've been looking all over for you
Oh just around, my boy.
Did I meet you last night
or did I dream it?
Tell me, did you give me a newspaper?
It didn't do you any good
did it Larry?
Oh Pop, I'm in a jam. Nobody
believes me. I can't get out of here
Why don't you say something? What are
you looking at me like that for?
I'm kinda surprised to see you here,
that's all
I figured you'd be on your way
to the river by this time
You ought to be there a little after
midnight. You've got to be.
Who says so?
Why, I just read it.
Don't tell me that's the next
tomorrow's paper.
Isn't that what you want?
No!
- You want to tell me something?
- No!
Yes!
Maybe... wait.
Pop, does it say anything
in the paper about those bandits?
Here it is.
- They've been arrested.
- When were they? Where?
Tomorrow morning in the Union Bank.
The police were waiting for them.
You wrote that!
What about me?

Oh, you'll be a hero
- For telling the police?
- No.
I better read it to you
"Unknown woman makes suicide leap.
Jumps to death
from 9th street bridge.
Larry Stevens.
"Evening News" Reporter...
...makes heroic attempt
at rescue in river.
Body not yet recovered
- Shortly after midnight..."
- Now I don't believe a word of it.
Why, it says so here
But I'm being held here.
I can't get away.
Even if I could
I wouldn't go to the river
Even if I did I wouldn't jump in
What kind of monkey
do you think I am...
to risk my life
for a woman I don't know...
when I do know she can't be saved.
Don't ask me my boy.
I'm no prophet.
- I'm just reading this.
- Enough...
...I never want to hear
of that paper again.
You hollering for me?
No, get outta here
and leave me alone.
Look, if you let me out I'll tell you
where you can get those bandits.
Now we're getting somewhere.
Tomorrow morning at the Union Bank.
All you have to do is wait for them.
Come along, Mister.
Alright, Stevens, Alright
We'll be waiting at the bank.
But if you're fooling us, remember
we know where to pick you up

You can go now.
Thanks, Inspector.
Where's Miss Smith?
I owe her an apology.
Miss Smith disappeared
after the show Mr Stevens
Her uncle says he don't know
where she's gone.
That's right, I don't know.
But he knows.
Listen, this guy's trying to steal my
niece. She's infatuated with him.
Say that again please.
Listen you, you whippersnapper
I'll hit you over the head...
Alright, shut up the both of you.
Before you go Stevens I'd like to
get to the bottom of this.
At what time did the girl
tell you about the hold-up?
- She didn't tell me at all.
- Of course she didn't.
- Now you're lying.
- Listen, I aint lying.
A couple of hours ago
you admitted it
I didn't know you was
a police Inspector
Oh, I see
You don't understand. I was just
putting on an act for Beckstein
That's Barnum & Baileys big man.
Don't you understand?
How could you...
You're an intelligent man?
How could you believe
that we could predict anything
that we don't know nothing about?
And by the way,
who heard the prediction?
Did you hear it?
I didn't
No, but I did hear
the prediction tonight?

Ah, that's bunk Inspector.

Bunk!

How could she know anything
about a bridge and a river
and a woman committing suicide?

Now, how could she?

Did Sylvia say that?

Shut up. She was just trying to
get us out of a tight hole. You too.

Bridge...river?

Did she say the body
would never be found?

She didn't say that.

- Now...

- She didn't know.

What is this nonsense?

Don't let that guy get away.

You'd keep him in here
if you know your business

If I know my business,
you're coming with me.

- Wait.

- Come on.

What happened?

What's the matter?

A woman just jumped in the river!

I saw her!

Save her, Save her!

- Somebody better dive in.

- That's the idea.

- Go ahead, jump.

- I can't swim.

- I can't either.

- Niether can I.

Officer, Officer.

Can you see her?

No, no we can't see anything.

Then there is no use
for me diving in.

I better get a boat.

Hurry, Officer. Hurry!

Did she do it?

Now, don't get excited.

We'll save her.

- Oh, I know you won't.
- You know, eh? Are you her husband?
- No, let me go
- Wait.

Just who are you anyway?

Larry Stevens. "Evening News".

What a man!

If I could swim, I'd do it too.

- What was his name?

- Stevens. "Evening News".

What they won't do to get a story!

Sylvia, Sylvia!

Larry.

What are you doing here?

Now you've spoiled everything.

Sylvia darling,

I knew you were in danger.

I wasn't.

I was just trying to save you.

It looks like we were

both trying to save each other.

I had to make a prediction...

...and I had to make it look

like it really happened.

Oh you wonderful, foolish

little darling.

- Yes, but I didn't know...

- You didn't know what?

That the water would be so cold.

Now I know the newspaper was wrong.

Newspaper?

Oh, never mind. You're here alive.

I found you.

There's the boat.

Look! Her hat floating.

Her hat maybe, but the girl

must have gone down like a stone.

Let's go on further.

Yeah, no hurry. It'll be just another

case of body not recovered

Did you hear that?

That's what I want them to think.

"Body not recovered"

Gee Whizz! and if I get it

that'll be the headline
What if they find me here
Don't worry, they won't
I know they won't
Now you can put me down.
No, No you're dripping wet.
How can I explain
a girl's tax in the hallway?
Open the door.
Sylvia?
Alright, you can come in now.
Hey, you're just
a little thing aren't you.
I feel perfectly silly
How can I go home like this?
There's nobody on the street
this time of night...
...and besides,
you look very respectable.
You need a shave.
What's the matter with your tie?
I nearly choked myself
trying to tie it the way you do.
Let me do it
Sorry
Look, you take both ends
like this, you see?
and you put right over left
No, you cross left over right
I'm all mixed up
Oh, it's backwards for me,
come over here.
Now, that's better.
Watch closely. You might have to
do this for your husband some day
You know, on you this suit looks good
It's the first time I've liked it
I'm sorry, I looked in the closet and
couldn't find a girls dress anyplace.
I should hope not.
As a matter of fact, I don't care.
Well I'm glad you're not
the jealous type
What would I be jealous of?

Well if you cared at all
I'd have to tell you that...
...I'm a very busy character...
...I haven't got time
to be interested in girls.
Last night in the cab
you didn't act like a man...
who's not interested in girls.
Last night? Great Scott!
What?
Was it only last night we met.
You mean to tell me,
all this happened since last night?
Sure, I met the old man
on the way home after I left you.
Give me your newspaper
I want to read it.
Oh, he didn't give it to me tonight,
he only read it to me.
Well, the old man
was outside the window and I...
Oh, what's the use?
Nobody believes us
Larry, you have
a wonderful imagination...
You ought to join our act. Maybe you
could read a number inside a watch
By the way,
how do you do that trick?.
We magicians never
reveal our secrets.
Right, Larry?
But I have no secrets,
I'm telling you the truth.
Last night, when the old man gave
me the paper I didn't even read it...
...but this morning...
Larry!
Oh Larry, this is awful.
I fell asleep.
Did you?
Why didn't you wake me?
I guess I was dreaming too.
Besides, your shoes aren't dry yet.

I can't wait any longer
I'll have to put them on
Oh, it's shrunk.
What do I do now?
No, No don't get out.
Please go. Don't stay here.
What's the matter?
- My key
- Have you lost it?
I left it in my purse
in the dressing room.
What about your window?
Thank goodness I left that unlocked.
- I'll help you.
- No, No please.
Please go, the cab man is watching.
Are you sure you can make it?
Yes, yes goodnight.
You can go now.
Yes, sir.
Goodnight.
What's the trouble Mrs O'Connor?
It's a burglar. I just seen him
climb into Miss Sylvia's window
- Did you call Cigolini?
- He's not in his room
Be careful with that thing
it might go off
I don't like to handle it.
- Oh, give it to me
- Sure.
A burglar! What are we going to do?
Don't make a sound.
Maybe he'll go away
He'd go a whole lot faster
if we all scream for the Police.
You stay right here
I'll go find a policeman.
I'm not afraid.
Poor girl, she must still be asleep.
Maybe he's threatening her.
But there's a light in the window.
Look.
That's one girl I wouldn't

have believed it about.
Oh, these theatrical people,
they're all...
You folks are up a bit late!
We was waitin' for ya.
Thank you, that's mighty kind
of you dear ladies, but...
I was being entertained tonight
by an old friend of mine.
Inspector Mulrooney
He wanted my advice.
Tell me, have you seen my niece?
Indeed we have.
I was a bit worried,
she was kind of nervous tonight.
Indeed
Yes, she went off by herself.
I guess she went to bed early
Well if she did, she got up again
because we saw her at the window
The poor girl is probably worried
about me. I'll tell her I'm home.
Sylvia, are you awake dear?
She'll not be answering you Professor
and you're cooing like a pigeon
She must be awake
if you saw her at the window.
That's not all I seen.
I seen a man.
And he's in there now.
What is it?
What is it uncle Oscar?
What's wrong?
Just some nosey people trying to
scandalize your name, that's all
What do you mean saying
there is a man in my nieces room?
Just a bunch of scandalmongers,
that's what you are!
Making me bust in on an innocent
young girl at this time of the night
I saw a man.
I'll prove you're all liars.
Come in here and see for yourself.

Look everywhere. Look in that closet.
Look under that bed.
Get out! Get out all of you!
Now get out yourself!
Come on I see you! Get out from
under that bed or I'll pull you out!
He can't run very fast
without his shoes.
Hey, which way did he go?
- Who?
The fella' that jumped out that window.
The guy that jumped out that window!?
Smart guy, huh?
Come on
Wait a minute, officer
let me explain
You can explain it at the station.
- Have they found Stevens body yet?
- They're still dragging the river
Sweeney, have you
finished his obituary?
Yes sir
Refer to him as Lawrence Stevens,
not Larry. Give it a little dignity.
- Cut it down it's too long.
- Yes sir.
- Any further details?
- Only that he jumped into the river.
And he just couldn't swim.
That's all.
- He would have made a fine reporter.
- You bet he would.
Oh, a swell guy he was.
Mr Gordon. Mr Gordon.
- Stevens!
- Larry!
- I've a great story, have I got a job?
- Yes.
- Do I get a raise?
- Yes, but what's the story?
The police just trapped
those opera house bandits.
- Where?
- The Union Bank. I was there.

Sit down, write it, take all the space you want. Give him this desk

- Kill his obit'.

- Obit'?

- Yes you're supposed to be drowned.

- Yeah a dead hero.

Didn't you try to save a woman in the river last night.

Start writing.

Change these headlines.

Larry Stevens. "Evening News" reporter. makes heroic attempt...

...at rescue in river

- Lawrence Stevens.

- I said Larry.

Now, let him alone, he's got to make the first edition

Now be a pal, Larry.

How come you were at the Union Bank when this happened?

Just passing by

Listen, hero...

How did you happen to cross the 9th St bridge just as the woman jumped?

Just passing by

Don't tell me you were just passing by the opera house yesterday.

- Yeah, I got a nose for news.

- Come on, how'd you do it?

-You really wanna know? I'll tell you

- Yes.

- Do you believe in miracles?

- No.

Tell the truth Larry.

Who tipped you off?

Anything I want to know

I can find out.

Mr Gordon. Could I have an advance of a hundred dollars?

Yes, Larry. What for?

Well, I've got some plans.

- Not thinking of getting married

are you? - Why not?

Anything he wants to know

he can find out...
...but he has to borrow
because he found a girl.
If what you say is true...
why don't you find her a million
for a wedding present.
- A million?
- Sure
By picking all 5 winners
at the racetrack tomorrow.
He's got you there.
- Think fast, Larry.
- You got him there, Bob.
Chick, have you seen Pop Benson?
No sir, he hasn't been
around for 2 days.
Don't tell me you're still going
to hang around for Pop Benson.
It's funny he doesn't show up.
Well, you know the old man...
He's been here a long time.
He's a privileged character.
He's got a right
to get drunk once in a while.
It's not often.
Well, drunk or sober,
he's got to be somewhere.
If I were you I'd turn out that light
and go home. Goodnight.
Pop!
Pop, wait!
Pop! I've been hunting
high and low for you Pop
I said I never wanted to see
that newspaper again. I was wrong.
Oh, I'm all mixed up in something
I don't understand...
and I'm not going to ask
any questions. All I want is...
...one more paper.
Pop, please for the last time.
I won't ask you again
I won't tell anybody how I got it...
...I've just got to know

what's going to happen tomorrow.
It won't do you any good, Larry.
Oh but it will. It will make me rich,
then I'll have everything I want.
Is it only money
you want in this world?
I've got everything else.
I'm in love...
Give it to me Pop and I'll be
happy for the rest of my life
- Are you sure?
- Yes, Yes
Thanks for giving it to me Pop.
Remember, I didn't give it to you.
Ladies and gentlemen...
...I wish to inform you...
that this is the last performance
we give at this theatre.
So, we want to thank you
very very much...
...for giving us such kind attention.
Thank you so much.
Larry, go away. Keep out of his sight
- I've got to talk to you
- No, my uncle will see you
- I want to talk to him too
No, he found your clothes in my room.
Darling, will you marry me?
- Don't stay here. He'll shoot you.
- Alright, let him but first...
Please, for my sake
stay hidden. Stay back there.
Oh, it's you huh?
I've been wanting to talk to you
I'd like to talk
to you too Professor.
That's an idea. Won't you
step in to my dressing room?
Thank you.
Thank you!
Sylvia, by the way, won't you
introduce me to your friend here
Uncle, this is Mr Larry Stevens.
of the "Evening News".

Oh, "Evening News"?

A journalist, eh?

Yes, that's right.

Step right in.

Journalism must be
a very interesting profession.

You get around quite a bit I suppose.

- That's right, yes.

Professor, I want to ask
about your niece

So do I Mr Stevens.

The strange thing
that you find in your pockets.

- About your niece...

- Don't be frightened Mr Stevens.

A blank cartridge

You see, everything is illusion
in my profession

Unfortunately,
life is not an illusion.

In the end we always face reality.

For instance, this is reality.

Oh uncle, please
don't play with that gun.

Oh, I'm not playing with it, my dear.

In the mean time, go over there
and open those curtains please?

That's a good girl.

Now take down those clothes.

- See hear, Professor...

- Don't interrupt Mr Stevens.

Which clothes, uncle?

My dear I'm sure you know!

I'm awfully sorry

I didn't return these sooner...

...but I was in a place
where I couldn't get out.

- I can explain everything.

- So can I

- Do these clothes fit you?

- Certainly they fit me, they're mine

No, uncle, no.

I love her and I'm gonna to marry her.

- ...disgraced before your married.

What did you say?
- I said I'm going to marry her.
- Listen to him change his tune.
I'm not changing my tune at all.
I said I'm going to marry her.
No you didn't.
I said you're going to marry her.
No-one's asked me what I want?
- Nobody's going to ask you
- He's right, nobody is going to ...
No. No. I'm asking you darling
I love you
Say you'll marry me without
any waiting. Tomorrow. Say it.
Larry, do I have to say it?
You don't have nothing to say.
I'm doing all the saying around here.
Go on get outta here
Not you Stevens. You stay right here.
There's something I want to ask you.
Do you have any money?
You think you can support a wife?
I think so, yes
What's your prospects?
Wonderful
Tonight I have a hundred dollars
Tomorrow I'll have a hundred thousand
You expect me to believe that?
Your business is to predict
the future, isn't it?
Yeah, what of it?
Have you ever predicted
five winners at a race track?
Stop asking me those silly questions
So what are you, a gambler?
No, no. A gambler can lose, I can't.
Rubbish
I'll prove it to you
Can you stand the shock?
I've seen about everything
Well you haven't seen this
I can hardly believe it myself
Cut out this hocus-pocus.
What is it?

Oh, you're busy Cigolini
Come in, come in Mr Beckstein.
- I want to see you alone
- By all means
Stay here.
Race results.
Lightning, Ramona...
...Black Flash.
Wonderful!
- Tomorrow?
- Yes, tomorrow.
- I didn't even know you were engaged
- Neither did I til a few minutes ago
It's so wonderful.
Everythings happening at once...
Larry, darling.
Is everything alright?
Yes, everything.
What's the matter Larry?
Aren't you happy?
Oh sure
Has anything happened?
Not yet
Can't we get married?
Oh darling, let's not wait
If we are going to be married
we've got to be married tonight
- I've got to get away
- Get away?
- Out of town. Will you come with me?
- But where?
I don't care. Anywhere!
Sylvia look, I just signed a contract
for a world tour
If you weren't getting married,
what a chance we'd have to travel
We're going to London,
Paris and Europe
She can go. I'll go with you
Professor. Let's all go.
Can we leave right now, tonight??
- Listen, I'm leaving next week
- That's too late
- And without you, Stevens.

- I know, I know
So, your niece is being married?
Didn't you know. to Mr Larry
Stevens of the "Evening News".
Congratulations my dear Stevens.
I read your articles. The hold-up,
the Union Bank. You're a hero.
- Come along Mr Stevens.
- I gotta stay...
I know you're modest. But I want
these good people out front...
... to give you a hand.
You've got to take a bow.
Ladies and Gentlemen. I am proud
to present to you, a local hero.
The man with the nose for news.
The man who's there
when things happen.
The man who'll brave death
if it makes news.
Ladies and Gentlemen, Mr Larry Stevens
of the "Evening News".
Well, he's got no broken bones
He can get married, can't he?
He can get married
as soon as he wakes up.
Wakes up? It's noon!
Don't tell me he's still asleep?
When you brought him in last night,
he was so restless,
that they gave him a hypodermic.
Hypodermic or no hypodermic. Go in
there and tell him he's got to wake up
He woke up, Doctor.
And he won't speak.
He looks as if I scared him.
How are you feeling this morning,
Mr Stevens?
Am I in the St. George hotel?
Do I look like a hotel clerk?
This is a hospital.
Where am I shot?
In the arm. I gave you a shot
to make you sleep.

Did I sleep two days? I hope.
No, just one night. That's all
you needed, a good night's sleep.
And all you need now is fresh air.
Oh, I must have had a nightmare
Fresh air will take
away that headache.
Get on your feet. Get outdoors
Anything else you wish, Mr Stevens?
Yes, where are my clothes?
I'll get them for you.
- Nurse...
- Yes?
...do you see anything
in my coat pockets?
No, Mr Stevens, nothing at all
Only a newspaper
If there is anything else you wish,
you can call me.
Ha! Look at the sick man,
quietly reading the newspaper
Tell me how do you feel?
Are you alright?
Well, I'm still alive.
You're a lucky boy.
You know, with a fall like that
you might have killed yourself
I guess my time hadn't come...
- What time is it?
- A little past noon.
By the way, you know
you're getting married today
I'm afraid I can't.
You what?
I can't leave this room.
Not before tomorrow...
...it would be fatal.
Listen, you scallywag, I've just been
talking to your Doctor out there...
he says you're as strong as a horse.
He says you'll last a hundred years.
He doesn't know anything about it.
Oh, you're faking huh?
Think you didn't fool the Doctor...

...You had no intentions
of marrying her, huh?
- You're trying to get out of it?
- No, I want to marry Sylvia.
Tell her I'm on my way
Listen, I should have
shot you last night.
Doctor, Nurse?!
I'm going to get married.
But I'll be back...
Keep this room and don't
let me out of here again tonight.
I now pronounce you man and wife.
And may God bless your union.
Congratulations, Mr Stevens.
I'm glad to see you so serious.
Marriage is a serious business.
- It's meant to last a lifetime.
- Thank you, Judge.
I wish you all the happiness
and health in the world
And may all your troubles
be little ones.
That'll be five dollars, please.
Anything else I can do for you?
Yes, you can draw up my Will.
Sorry, you'll have to
go to the races. I can't.
Races? On your honeymoon?
People don't go to the races
on their honeymoon
- What about your Will?
- My Will?
I want to leave everything
to my widow. I mean, my wife.
Eden Gardens, cabby.
No, take him to the racetrack.
Here are the names of the winners.
I aint going to no racetrack
Don't you want Sylvia to be rich?
It's her last chance.
Larry darling,
we can go some other day
Some other day won't do.

Eden Gardens.

Alright, we'll go ourselves.

No we aint gonna go.

We're going to the Eden...

Get in darling this is for you. Right
driver, hurry up to the racetrack

I want to get there in time

to make a bet in the first race

Not if I can help it. Driver dont pay
no attention, take us to Eden Gardens

Sorry Miss, there are no ladies
permitted inside the betting ring.

- Good, can you keep him out too?

- Wait here, dear.

Oh, I better go and watch him.

A hundered dollars on Lamplighter.

You wouldn't try to kid me

would you, Mister?

Lamplighter to win.

Here's the hundred.

Go on, peddle your papers.

Lamplighter just won by two lengths.

Well, did I know the winner
or didn't I?

That's just fool luck. I never knew
a gambler yet that didn't go broke

But I'm not a gambler.

I tell you, I cant lose

That's the spirit Mister. How about
picking a winner for the second race.

- You want me to tell you?

- Sure.

Mud-Lark.

The odds are 20-1

Do you want to lay that hundred?

Sure, take the wad.

Teach him a lesson.

The sooner he goes broke, the sooner
he finds out this is a suckers game.

Look at him.

They ought to send you

back to the Bull yard...

What a dog.

He wouldn't even make good cat meat.

Mud-Lark.
Mud-Lark. Mud-Lark.
Mud-Lark! Mud-Lark!
He's there... Mud-Lark!
We won, we won!
It don't mean a thing. The other
horses were slower that's all
Two thousand dollars
and my congratulations, Sir.
If I had you're luck friend,
I'd ride it.
Thats just what I'm going to do. What
will you pay on Lightning in the 3rd?
- Straight place or show?
- To win.
It's not for me it's for Sylvia.
Then I'll take the money
and go on home
She's my niece aint she.
I've got a right and a duty
to protect her future.
I'll take the winnings, please.
The other gentleman
made the bet, my friend.
The odds are 5-1 on Lightning.
What do you say?
You're on. Two thousand.
Spoken like a sport.
Give the gentleman a ticket, Chevy.
I can't stand it, I can't stand it!
I won't see it.
Lightning, Lightning!
- Come on Lightning.
- It can't be. Are you sure?
Look for yourself
Come on Lightning!
You mean, you want to bet
all this money on Ramona?
Right, to win.
I'll take Ramona too.
I'm afraid that will have to be
an even money bet Misterr.
Give me that money. I'll get 4/1
at any place in this tent

You're a good customer.
How about 3/1
3/1, OK
Wait a minute,
he's playing us for suckers
This way we can only win 30,000
- If Ramona wins
- Of course, if Ramona wins...
Don't worry, Ramona will win.
What is to be, will be
Look, Larry. Ramona is out ahead.
I know.
Isn't it wonderful darling?
Everything's turning out
just the way you expect.
Everything
Ramona, Ramona, Ramona!
Ramona, Ramona, Ramona!
That's a lot of money
to bet on one horse Mister.
I can't give you 2/1 on Black Flash.
I could get you 5/1 on Diablo.
Black Flash.
Don't be so pig-headed.
What do you know about horses?
Black Flash.
There you are.
30,000 to win on Black Flash.
For the love of Mike.
Would you put half of it on Diablo?
Black Flash.
I've been in this business a long
time but I've never heard of anyone
...picking four sure things in a row.
Not unless he's got things fixed.
I think I'll do a little fixing myself
Diablo is going to win this time
if he never runs another race
Black Flash. Black Flash!
Come on, Black Flash!
Black Flash, Black Flash!
Diablo, Diablo!
Diablo, Diablo!
Diablo, Diablo!

Diablo, Diablo!
Get away from me. Get away from me.
You and your tips.
They were wrong. They were wrong!
Black Flash lost.
If I had my gun I'd shoot you.
But I'm not going to get shot.
If the back page was wrong,
the front page can be wrong
Sylvia, what a mess you've made out
of your life. Look what you married!
Oh, we're happy uncle.
We're always going to be happy.
Does anything else matter?
The judges have the following
official announcement to make:
...in the race
which has just been run...
...number 7...
...Diablo, has been disqualified.
The winner in the fifth race...
...is Black Flash.
There you are.
Pay me Mister, 60,000 samolians.
And dont give me them in small bills.
I hope you know
this is going to clean me out.
Haha, but are you in a suckers game!
Three, four, five...
...Forty-nine, Fifty...
...Fifty-one...
- Driver, stop.
- What's the matter?
- I'm not going back to town.
- But where else can we go?
Anywhere, I...
Well, we could have a nice dinner
here in the country someplace?
Larry, will you do something for me?
Something nice?
Lets be gay.
I'd like to have dinner someplace
where there's music and people.
I know. The St. George hotel.

No, No. Not tonight darling
Alright Larry. We'll go tomorrow night.
Some other time.
Here you are my dear.
This makes you a rich woman.
Oh no. I'd be afraid
to carry that much money
You better keep it;
it'll be safer.
No, I might lose it.
- What about me? Please take it
- Somebody's got to take it
Stop, thief!
After him!
After him!
Stop, thief!
After him!
Stop, thief!
Faster driver, he's got \$60,000
of my money.
- He's got a gun too.
- A gun?
- Who cares?
- Sure, who cares.
- I care and I'm the driver.
- Faster, Faster!
Get him out of here.
You're wasting my time
with your shenanigans
Shenanigans my foot! I tell you we
chased the guys all the way into town
Then he arrests us for speeding.
Why didn't you chase the guy who was
stealing our money It was over \$60000
\$60000?
Go on, who do you think I am?
Ah, it's a fine poilce force!
You let the thief escape
and you arrest the victim
Go on, beat it, beat it. Skidoo!
Wait a minute. You can't throw me
out of jail. I'm arrested.
Lock me up and don't let me out
of here before tomorrow.

Get out of here, both of you.
I'm sick of you.
Inspector,
lock me up for just half an hour?
What for?
Well I'm arrested. Put me in jail.
Jail?
Where you belong is the bughouse!
Get 'em outta here!
Inspector, do me a favour will you?
Just lock me up here for 35 minutes ...
- you don't know what it means to me.
- Get out of here!
And stay out!
I wonder why he didn't want us
to go in there with him?
Maybe he had some
personal business to attend to, uncle.
Yes, the fella must be in there
that gives him all the winners.
I hope he finds him.
- Larry, hello Larry.
- Where have you been all day?
Yeah, the boss is tearing his hair
Looking all over town
for his number 1 reporter.
Listen, have any of you fellows
seen Pop Benson?
Whats the matter?
Where is he?
You mean you haven't heard?
Heard what?
- Why, the old man is dead.
- Dead?
I'm writing his obit.
What caused it?
Just old age, I guess.
- When did you last see him?
- We all saw him Larry. You were here
- When?
- Three nights ago
He died just after we left him.
You remember?
We were all kidding in the library...

Remember when we all laughed
when he said...
..."How do you know
you've got ten years to live?"
Poor old fella.
Good thing he didn't know
he only had time to get home himself.
Oh, don't take it so hard Larry.
When they found the old man
they said he had a smile on his face.
Sure, he was always happy.
Remember how he always
tried to play jokes on people?
Yes.
Stevens. Come in here.
Look at that clock.
Ten past six.
How long do you expect
to hold down your job?
Noty very long, Mr Gordon.
Right, but I'm going to give you
another chance.
I have an overnight
assignment for you.
I can't make it.
I have an appointment at 6:25.
Cancel it.
I'll do my best.
I got a tip something big is going
to break. I'll give you the address
No nevermind. I know where it is.
Where?
- St. George hotel.
- St. George hotel?
That's not it.
It's the other side of town.
You mean, you're not sending me
to the St. George hotel?
Can't you read?
Mr Gordon,
aren't you making a mistake?
Am I in the habit
of making mistakes, young man?
Now, you get in a cab

and get over there right away

Alright.

But I'm afraid I'm going to wind up at the
St. George hotel at 6:25...

no matter where I go

St. George hotel.

I dunno, maybe there is
something wrong somewhere.

It's in a different direction

It's in the opposite direction.

Stevens...

...forget that assignment I gave you.

- Go to the St. George hotel.

- What for?

You know what for, my boy.

You've got the best

nose for news in this town

If you said St. George hotel, you

had a reason to say St. George hotel.

You can't fool me.

I know what you're appointment is.

It's 6:

I don't want you to be late

Stick around boys.

We're getting out an Extra.

You mean to say that we

aint gonna be gettin' any more tips?

Oh, I don't care. We'll get along.

Larry has a job.

What time is it?

The time? 6:

It can't be.

Well, my watch may be slow.

- Driver, what time have you got?

- Twenty after six, Sir.

Don't be so nervous dear.

We've plenty of time.

- Sure, we're almost there.

- Where?

- St. George hotel.

- Who said St. George hotel ?

You did. That's what you said

when you got in this cab.
St. George hotel.
St. George hotel.
You knew I wanted to have
our wedding party there.
Driver. Driver stop.
Turn around. Go the other way, quick.
No, hold it, I'll get out here
Larry!
Sylvia darling, don't argue please,
if you love me
First you want to go
to the St George Hotel...
Now you dont want to go
to the St George Hotel...
I want my fare, Mister.
You'll have to pay the cabbie.
I left all my money in my wallet
and the thief took it
Is this cab for hire, driver?
It will be when I get paid
- That's the thief!
- After him!
- Thief!
- Stop him!.
Stop thief!
Stop thief!
Stay where you are.
This time your gonna get it.
Not me, this isn't the St. George hotel.
You dont think a fall
can kill me, do you?
Detective, Detective!
Hes not here.
Doorman, call the police.
Right over there.
Look out!
How do you do?
Have you seen a man in a grey checked
suit, whos been running away from me?
Duck, you fool.
He's shooting at us.
- I'll get him
- Get down. Get down.

Hands up.
Get up.
Fellas, wait a minute.
Hold it!
Stop!
Keep them back, boys.
Who is he, mac?
Lawrence Stevens.
"Evening News".
What?
What?
Stevens?
Yes, I sent him to the
St. George hotel myself
A few minutes ago.
No, the man was on duty.
The man is a hero
He knew something big was
going to happen at St. George hotel.
Hello. Hello?
What has happened Mr Gordon?
Tell the press room. We're getting
out an extra. Hold everything
Pop over to the St. George Hotel.
They've just shot Stevens. Hurry up.

Take this down:

..."Larry Stevens.
"Evening News" reporter...
...shot to death in lobby
of St. George Hotel.
Outside everybody. Go on. Outside.
What happened?
Nothing. Some newspaper guy
was killed, that's all.
Who was it?
Harry something...
- Harry...
- Stevens?
Yes, Stevens.
Now go on, get out.
Where are you going?
- "Evening News".
- Alright, go ahead.

Larry!

Larry. You're supposed to be dead.

Yes, I know. They say I am.

- What do you think?

- You're alive!

This is terrible.

That's not a public telephone.

Get me the "Evening News", quick!

Inspector.

Inspector, for Pete's sake tell me,
what happened?

What am I doing here?

I've already told you.

I'm getting awfully
sick of you, Stevens.

Is this yours?

Yes.

The how did it get in the pocket
of the man who was killed?

- I get it!

- Answer me!

Inspector, you're a wonderful man.

I love you.

Crazy as a bat!

I'm alive! I'm alive!

It's wonderful.

It's awful.

Our extra with your death story...

...is on the streets.

Extra! "Evening News"
reporter shot to death.

Extra! Get your paper!

Extra, Sir?

No thanks, I've got it.

This just came out.

It's alright, I can live without it.

What I'd like to know is,
what happened to that money?.

Oh, who cares?

It didn't seem real anyway.

That's right. Came in like a dream
and went out like a dream.

That racetrack aint no dream, though?

Its a man who's the sense to clean up

millions. All you gotta do is pick em
That's all.

- Goodnight.

- Goodnight kids.

Are you interested in horse racing?

- I only play sure things..

- You must have a good system.

You said it friend.

Just come around tomorrow
and I'll show you how it's done.

It's very simple.

All you do is take the money
that you win on the first race...

...and you bet it on the
winner of the second race...

...then you take the money
that you win on the second race....

...and you bet it on the
winner of the third race...

And then -- you dont lose your nerve,
see -- you take the whole bundle...

...and you put on the
winner in the fourth race...

Cab!

Cab!

- Larry darling, we can't take a cab.

- Why not?

We haven't any money.

Well, I guess we'll just have to
wait here until the rain stops.

Poor darling. What a wedding night!

No money, no cab, no umbrella,
no shelter, no nothing!

Nothing but a wonderful future.

Don't tell me you can read the future

Let's always take life as it comes.

Larry darling, I only pretended
to read the future.

We had to in our act.

But when I'm close to you I ...

...I really feel I can look way ahead.

Years and years.

What do you see? Are we happy?

We'll always be happy

as long as we're together.

- Just the two of us

- Just the two of us?

Oh no, I want at least four sons.

Fine, fine.

And I want five daughters.

- It will have to be a big house.

- Bigger than that!

I wonder how we can afford it?

You'll be the owner

of the "Evening News".

Well then we can have

a whole house full of children.

Big enough for grandchildren too.

And great grandchildren someday.

I can almost see them.

Fifty years from tonight...

...that will be our

Golden anniversary.

- Look darling.

- What?

We can go.

Thanks Pop.

It's good for something anyway.