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# Appointment with Danger

By Richard L. Breen

This is a branch  
office of the biggest business  
in the world, the United States  
post office.  
The citizens of this country  
own it, work  
in it, and use it.  
All day.  
Everyday.  
All year.  
Use it for business, for pleasure.  
Sometimes, for an all important  
message to that busy  
man at the north pole.  
We're proud of our post office  
because we have confidence in  
its efficiency.  
Because we know our letters and  
parcels and money orders  
will be delivered promptly  
and with safety.  
It's a big confidence.  
Every year the post office is  
entrusted with \$45 billion  
pieces of mail and enough money  
to pay off the personal  
debts of everyone in the world.  
Your mailman, you know.  
He calls at your home or office  
a dozen times a week.  
But behind him is a great army  
of men and women, equally  
dedicated to fulfilling Uncle  
Sam's guarantee of delivery.  
Whether it involves sending  
junior's old sweater to summer  
camp or shipping a million  
dollars in  
currency to San Francisco.  
But behind this army is a  
special corps of trained men,  
seldom seen, almost  
never publicized.  
The nation's oldest police

force, the postal inspectors,  
always on guard.

This is an account of one of  
these postal inspectors on a  
routine assignment.

The story begins in the rain  
of a murky summer night in  
Gary, Indiana.

Isn't it stupid of me?

I thought if I came out in  
the wind I could fix it.

Chopind all right?

Uh, a little too much to drink.

We're giving him some air.

Oh.

I'm sorry about the umbrella.

They're good to have, uh,  
well when it's raining.

Good night sister.

Goodnight.

Well, what else could I do?

I don't know.

Good evening sister,  
are you lost?

No, there's a man back  
there in the alley.

His friend says he's had  
too much to drink.

I was wondering...

I'll look into it sister.

Thank you.

Goodnight.

Harry Gruber's stuff.

We'll need a receipt.

That is what is known as  
methodical police work.

Must be fun having the experts  
down from Chicago.

Oh Mr. Ahearn's all right, as  
a boss, at least. It's that  
inspector he brought along.

Where do you meet

Mr. Al Goddard?

Is he as tough as ever?

We just got his order  
for lunch, a  
small boy with mustard.  
All right Al, you're  
beginning to  
make the point clear.  
A trained operator like Gruber  
couldn't be strangled.  
I'm sure of it.  
He was either drunk or asleep.  
He didn't drink so  
he was asleep.  
Here in Laporte?  
He's not even registered  
is to the hotel.  
I just don't believe it.  
Well, what do you believe?  
That he was killed somewhere  
else and brought here.  
That could be any place.  
He was on a floating  
assignment all over  
Indiana last week.  
Sure it's a rat race now.  
All because some cup spent the  
night chasing a hot rod.  
How did he know there was  
a dead man in the alley?  
Why don't you give the  
police a break?  
Sorry to have kept you waiting.  
Here's your stuff.  
The last will and testament  
of Harry Gruber.  
Was this Gruber a friend  
of yours Mr. Goddard?  
I know him but I  
didn't like him.  
What about the nun?  
We're doing  
the best we Mr. Ahearn.  
Well how good is that?  
We've checked on every nun in  
Laporte for the past 48 hours.

Not one of them was anywhere  
near that alley last night.  
Did you bother to check  
the railroads?  
No nun purchased a ticket,  
boarded a train, or got off  
one all day Tuesday.  
Buses and planes likewise.  
Bound to be around someplace.  
How many nuns are there anyway?  
I don't know Mr. Goddard.  
I never counted it.  
Let's go. I've got to  
fly back to Washington.  
I'll drop you by the airport.  
Stay with it Al.  
Don't worry. I'm going to  
start looking for that nun.  
Somebody's got to find her.  
Boy I'll bet that guy doesn't  
even like his own mother.  
I'm not sure he had one.  
You've been chasing hoodlums  
for so long, you don't know  
how to treat ordinary people.  
Warm up will you?  
Sure, I'll fall in  
love for you.  
I don't think you could because  
you don't know what a  
love affair is.  
It's what goes on between  
a man and a 45  
pistol that won't change.  
Let me tell you about you Al.  
That badge and a few law books  
have turned you into a nut.  
You don't like anybody.  
You don't believe anybody.  
You don't trust anybody.  
You think everybody has a pitch.  
Everybody has.  
You and I and a guy back there.  
A better job, a

little more dough, a  
round of applause.  
One way or another, everybody  
you meet is a pitch artist.  
Keep me posted.  
And remember one thing Al.  
The biggest thing on  
your side isn't a  
pair of brass knuckles.  
It's time and men and patience.  
Thanks.  
Now do you mind if I find out  
who killed Harry Gruber?  
No.  
No, I'm sure you will Al because  
you're a good cop.  
That's about all you are.  
Yup, this is where it happened.  
The nun went west  
on 34th street.  
First block up.  
Are you from out of town?  
No.  
I'm a stranger here.  
Let's go west on 34th.  
Dead end as far west as you go.  
Well this doesn't send  
me any message.  
Let's go.  
What's that over there?  
The river?  
Railroad yard.  
Some kind of a switching point.  
Mind if I take a look.  
I wouldn't want you  
to get lost Mr.  
Good evening.  
Uhhuh.  
How long do the trains  
stop here?  
Just long enough to switch  
over, five minutes.  
Any of them stop any longer  
for any reason?

No.

Why?

Oh.

You talking about that  
train last night?

What about it?

Passenger train at fort Wayne.

Got hung up here for about  
20 minutes, not my fault.

During that 20 minutes  
did you see a  
nun get off the train?

You got me.

I was too busy.

But she should've gotten off,  
walked into town, and gotten  
back here before it left.

Well, I guess so.

Well, suppose that happened and  
she got back on the train.

From here on could there any  
other station she'd get off.

No.

That train doesn't stop until  
it gets to fort Wayne.

What's this?

Fast freight to fort Wayne.

Thanks.

Hey!

You see a nun get off the  
special yesterday?

No.

How about you Charlie?

Well they usually  
travel in pairs.

Did you see a pair then?

Yeah, they got on a bus.

What bus?

Belle isle.

Like the one that's loading  
over there.

Thanks.

Sister Augustine.

I work for the post office.

Well, that's very nice.  
My name is Goddard.  
I'm here investigating a murder.  
Oh, I'm sure we wouldn't know  
anything about such a thing.  
On Tuesday night you saw a  
man dumped in an alley of  
Laporte, Indiana.  
I got off the train to get  
sister Paula some medicine.  
She wasn't feeling so well.  
Neither was the guy  
in the alley.  
He was a dead government agent  
by the name of Harry Gruber.  
Did he have a family?  
What's the difference sister?  
He's just as dead either way.  
Not quite Mr. Goddard.  
Well the point is, the night  
his luck ran out you had a  
grand stand seat.  
I don't understand.  
Could you identify any of the  
people in the alley with him?  
One at least. He was  
very helpful.  
Would you mind coming downtown  
and checking the  
state police files?  
I don't think so Mr. Goddard.  
I have classes in a few minutes.  
I have children to teach.  
Sister, it's your job  
to go down there.  
Isn't there someone  
else you could get?  
Even if there were you  
should know better.  
Letting someone else do your job  
is a design of the devil.  
All right, I'll see  
mother Joseph.  
You're right about letting



someone else do your job.  
It's not original sister,  
merely a quote.

Well, whoever said it,  
it was very true.

It's from the writings  
of Martin Luther.

Oh.

From his earlier writings  
I imagine.

I'll be there Mr. Goddard.

My, there's an ugly one.

Most of them are sister.

I suppose so.

But you wonder how when you  
see them as small boys.

You wonder how they can  
ever do anything bad.

But they usually do.

Here you are sister.

All right Joe.

I had a laugh a while ago.  
She was looking at a picture  
of that hammer murderer and  
said, maybe he didn't get  
the proper training.

Well maybe he didn't.

In a pig's eye, he  
was a carpenter.

Mr. Goddard.

I think that's the man  
I saw in the alley.

You're not quite sure?

Almost. If I could  
see him in person.

George Soderquist.

The helpful one.

How's he read?

Hmm, nice pedigree.

Armed robbery 1938, armed  
robbery 1939,

armed robbery 1941.

1940 must have

been a slow year.

Invasion of national service  
act, 1942 convicted, released  
April 1947.

Arrested drunk driving 1948.

Last known to be in  
Gary, Indiana.

That turns into a big town.

I'll, uh I'll notify your boss.

While you're on the phone  
call homicide at Gary.

Tell them to put a tail  
on Soderquist.

Anything else?

Yeah, brief them on the  
case until I get there.

Oh, and tell them I'm arranging  
to have sister

Augustine report to Gary as  
an identifying witness.

Oh, I don't know Mr. Goddard.

I'm afraid the church  
authorities would frown on  
such a thing.

Not if the matter's  
murder sister.

I'll have Washington contact  
the chancellery.

Very well.

But I don't think that I'm  
going to be much help.

You identify him and I'll see  
that he gets the chair.

Thank you.

Good evening, I'm  
mother Ambrose.

My name's Goddard.

I have a letter from the bishop.

Sit down sister.

Is this Soderquist a friend  
of yours sister?

No.

I picked him out of the mug book.

Mug book?

It's a phrase she picked up.

Will you be here long sister?  
Until we can proffer charges  
against Soderquist for murder.  
Are you sure he's the murderer?  
That's the way I'd vote.  
He'll get a trail and everything  
the law allows.  
But not one drop of charity.  
I'll have them set us up  
a place for you sister.  
You don't think very much  
of me, do you sister?  
I think much of everything  
Mr. Goddard.  
But I feel sorry for you.  
I don't think you have a heart.  
Call it muscle.  
That's the way it is with a cop.  
I don't believe it.  
When a cop dies, they don't  
list it as heart failure.  
It's Charlie horse of the chest.  
Thank you.  
You Goddard?  
Yeah.  
I'm Dave Goodman,  
local homicide.  
Oh, how do you do?  
Sister Augustine  
I'm glad I caught you.  
We got your boy Soderquist  
staked out  
at a downtown pool room.  
It's fine.  
We can't move until sister  
Augustine identifies him.  
Would you like to come  
down and have a look?  
How about it?  
All right then.  
Oh, mother Ambrose?  
May we borrow sister Augustine  
for a while?  
Where will you be?

If the bishop or someone  
should call.  
Say I'll be back shortly.  
I mean specifically, what  
shall I tell them?  
Just tell them I'm  
down at the pool.  
Sister.  
Oh, I'm sorry.  
That's the man.  
The man with the coat on.  
He's the one that spoke  
to me in the alley.  
George Soderquist. What  
about the other one?  
No, I've never seen him before.  
It's a hoodlum hang out.  
He may have a record.  
Let's find out.  
Have you got a tail  
on Soderquist?  
Sure.  
Is that all.  
For now.  
I'll have to take you back  
to St. Michael's.  
Oh, no please.  
You're going to be busy  
with those men.  
We can get a cab.  
It's no trouble at all.  
But I don't think we should...  
oh, yes.  
Taxi, taxi.  
Sister.  
Goodnight sister.  
Goodnight, and thank you.  
Hello Earl.  
I think we're in trouble.  
That nun's here in Gary.  
Two minutes ago and  
it's no accident.  
Naples yes, Gary no.  
She's here for a reason Earl.

Get a hold of Soderquist and  
keep him undercover.  
In the meantime, I'm gonna cut  
this town open and find her.  
I'm gonna find her Earl  
before she finds me.  
You know this town pretty well.  
Why would a couple of gunsters  
knock off Harry Gruber?  
Say robbery.  
For dough?  
If you're a government cop, you  
have to marry money to buy  
a stick of gum.  
And why did they strangle him?  
Usually if you're a hood and  
you knock somebody over you  
beat it out town yourself.  
You don't send a corpse.  
But they did.  
Why?  
Could be because they  
wanted to stay here.  
Be interesting to have  
Soderquist tell us.  
Yes.  
Yeah sharkey?  
Where?  
All right, all right. Shake  
down the district and send some  
men over to his apartment.  
I want him in here.  
You don't have to tell me.  
Soderquist jumped the tail.  
Any other time it's a cinch.  
This time we draw a  
near-sighted cop.  
Now we gotta head him on.  
How tight can you  
seal this town?  
Pretty tight.  
O.K., lock it up.  
Notify the state police and  
check all the highways.

Without Soderquist we  
haven't got a lead.  
We'll have him hear in an hour.  
If you want me I'll be  
at the post office...  
if it hasn't been stolen.  
I've been postmaster  
here 10 years.  
And all that time I've never  
known Gruber to do anything  
but hit town and make  
a routine check.  
This time he suddenly became  
interested in these three  
truck drivers?  
He sat here and brooded over  
those files all afternoon.  
You know, I think it has  
something to do with a  
transfer of money between  
the two stations.  
What two stations?  
Here in town we have two  
railroad stations.  
On true shipments we have to  
transfer stuff from one  
station to another  
by a mail truck.  
Big shipments?  
The one from Cleveland's  
a Lulu.  
One of these three men  
always handle the run  
between the two stations.  
That's the last question  
Gruber asked me.  
He left here and six hours later  
he was dead in Laporte.  
I'll bet he called on this  
guy first, Paul Ferrar.  
Uh, one of the three drivers?  
Says here he was offered a  
better job but turned it down.  
Now why would our friend Ferrar

turn down a \$500 a year  
raise to drive a truck.  
I think he said he liked  
to be outside.  
For \$500 worth?  
Ha!  
You know, I'd like to take  
a look at this Ferrar.  
Well, uh, he's on duty now.  
Uh, I can get him up.  
No, don't do that.  
I just want a quick glimpse.  
The next one  
well, well.  
Our first break.  
That is the boy who walked out  
of the pool room with George  
Soderquist. That puts  
Paul Ferrar in the act.  
I better get Ahearn  
back in town.  
In the meantime, give  
me a list of  
all your money transfers.  
Well there's nothing missing.  
So Gruber wasn't killed because  
he found some guy  
stealing money.  
Look, a cheat kills his wife  
for one of two reasons.  
Either she's caught him cheating  
or she hasn't given  
him the chance.  
Same with the money.  
Well say it's true and Gruber  
found out about a deal between  
Ferrar and Soderquist.  
George Soderquist and  
somebody else.  
That's the big one.  
Who is that somebody else?  
Are you hurt?  
No, I was late for  
practice sister.

Are you all right sister?  
Yes I'm all right.  
Look, if they want a radio  
in the room it's  
\$0.25 a day for everybody.  
Yeah, yeah.  
Did you get Soderquist.?  
Upstairs.  
Cronin picked up his stuff.  
What about the nun?  
She got lucky.  
Well I'm glad she did.  
You're piling up too  
many mistakes Joe.  
Killing Gruber was a mistake.  
It happened.  
Anybody ever tell  
you about murder?  
It's against the law.  
You didn't cry too  
hard at the time.  
It was a mistake anyway.  
Now this thing about the  
nun, forget about it.  
We may never hear  
from her again.  
Soderquist will.  
There's a police call  
out for him.  
You sure she can identify him?  
How about you?  
I don't think so.  
But he can identify me.  
It's too much of a chance.  
I've got to get him out of here.  
And then we'll worry about that  
nun, in case she did see me.  
You'll forget about  
the nun Joe.  
I'm still running things.  
Remember that.  
If they ever get me in the  
back room of that police  
station I'll have it on



the tip of my tongue.  
Ah, good afternoon Ms. nagel.  
Good afternoon, Mr. bedford.  
We'll have that corner room  
for you in a day or two.  
Thank you.  
Nice woman.  
Hello fellas.  
Sit down.  
How about a cup of coffee.  
No thanks George.  
I fixed the room up  
pretty good huh?  
George.  
You want a cookie?  
George, you've got to  
get out of here.  
You've been identified  
by the nun.  
You don't know for sure.  
We can't afford to  
take a chance.  
You better go to St.  
Louis for a while.  
St. Louis.  
I don't even know anybody  
in St. Louis.  
You're not going to  
run for office.  
You're going to protect  
yourself and us.  
Don't Joe.  
I don't know about going  
to St. Louis.  
Give him the picture George.  
It's my son.  
Did you ever see a picture  
of him Earl?  
Yup.  
You know it was terrible how  
his mother took him away.  
She just up and left one night  
and I, I didn't see him since.  
But I still had a picture.

And the baby shoes the way they  
fix them up with bronze  
for a keepsake.  
Let's talk about it some  
other time huh, George?  
Yeah.  
You know what's funny  
about kids Earl?  
They change all the time.  
Yeah, I know.  
Let's start packing.  
I'm not going Earl.  
I told you I don't want to go.  
You know what's coming up.  
It may not even work out.  
If it does, you'll  
be taken care of.  
How do I know?  
Because I promise you.  
No Earl.  
That's the most m-money  
I ever heard of.  
If I'm dealt out, I'm dealt out  
and I don't have a prayer.  
You won't pack this  
stuff, I will.  
Stay away from that suitcase.  
I'm n-not going.  
Wh-whatever you fellas say.  
Joe.  
Wh-what'd I ever do to you?  
Well, what else could we do?  
As one hero to another,  
what else?  
It fell this afternoon while  
sister was passing under it.  
It fell without any  
warning at all.  
Without any warning at all.  
I see.  
While we're waiting for  
Soderquist, you may be able to  
help out on the other end.  
You could take a look

at the files here.  
That's a waste of time.  
Sister, I want you to go  
back to fort Wayne.  
Why the switch?  
A matter of common sense.  
Sister, while you're here in  
Gary, we're responsible for  
anything that happens to you.  
Like this accident here.  
Oh, I don't think you need  
worry about a bad accident  
happening to me.  
You see, I have a  
guardian angel.  
You have a what?  
Guardian angel.  
It's a new idea to Mr. Goddard.  
Look Maury, I have nothing  
against angels.  
But it doesn't help  
our position.  
Sister, I want you to go  
back to fort Wayne  
before you get hurt.  
You once told me not to let  
anybody else do my job.  
It's my duty to stay.  
And I'm going to stay.  
All right, you stay.  
Oh, that's the dinner bell.  
I'm afraid you must excuse  
us gentlemen.  
Don't worry Mr. Goddard.  
I'll be all right.  
What would happen if we put  
the screws to Ferrar.  
You'd blow the whole thing.  
Now don't try anything  
fancy because you're  
worried about that nun.  
I'm not worried about the nun.  
I just want to find some quick  
way to shake up Ferrar.

Forget the quick ways.  
You stick to straight  
police work.  
By the way, what's  
the nuns pitch?  
Hey what's bothering  
you playful?  
Money.  
We can't talk here Paul?  
Well why should we?  
And drop the Paul will you?  
You don't even know me.  
Paul Ferrar, p.O. Serial  
number 20754.  
Are you a cop?  
Postal inspector, Al Goddard.  
Oh.  
Come on, sit down.  
Yeah, sure.  
Sure.  
Play dominoes?  
No.  
Now what's on your  
mind Mr. Goddard?  
You got some questions  
or something?  
How would like to go  
to prison for the  
murder of Harry Gruber?  
You must be crazy Mr. Goddard  
and they turned  
you loose too soon.  
I don't know any Harry Gruber.  
And I don't know anything  
about a murder.  
I believe you.  
But I can rig it so  
a jury won't.  
You couldn't do that.  
Don't be foolish.  
I can break every alibi  
that you've got.  
I can prove that you know George  
Soderquist. That you

were in the alley with him the night that Gruber was killed. I don't know what you're talking about. It's all very simple. Step by step I'm going to railroad you into prison for the murder of Harry Gruber. But why? Why go out and just pick a guy out of thin air? What's the point? The point is I'll forget it... if I get the right price. The right price is \$25,000. What is this Goddard? A shakedown? It's my welfare work. I wouldn't want to see you go to prison. Look Goddard, you don't just order up \$25,000 like you would have a ham sandwich. Where would I get it? Go to your friends. And you can tell them I know why you turned down that \$500 raise. Ah, that doesn't mean a thing. And you can also tell them I know why you drive that mail truck. Because if you don't, all the plans for the two station robbery goes sky high. You know something? I don't believe any of this. About Soderquist, about the robbery, and this, this shakedown. I don't even believe you're a cop. I'm at the park hotel. You talk to your friends

and that money up.

If you don't, I'm going to box  
in the Gruber thing and I'm  
going to spoil your  
little robbery.

Goddard.

Goddard, why are you doing this?  
\$25,000.

I want that money by midnight  
or I catch a late train for  
Washington.

Even my friends knock.

It was open.

You're a quiet man  
with a latch.

Goddard, there's no such  
thing as \$25,000.

O.K.

You mean you'd frame me.

Sure I would.

All right, look.

I know some of them Soderquist  
knows and I've talked to them.

But they haven't got  
that kind of money.

And I'm not in whatever  
they're doing.

Sure, sure.

I'll go along with you  
in any way I can.

Is that the reason you're here.

No, they... they  
want to met you.

They say they'll try to work  
something out if you would sit  
down with them.

Yeah.

I think they're scared.

Yeah, they're scared to death.

Well, how about it?

Look, I don't want to talk  
to any third parties.

They'll be no tape recordings  
and no tricks.

I'm going to talk to  
you and just you.  
And right now, as far  
as I'm concerned,  
this talk is finished.  
Look, give me a break will you?  
I haven't anything  
to do with this.  
I don't believe anything you've  
said except that there  
isn't that kind of money.  
O.K. I'll buy my racing stables  
some other time.  
This job I'm going to  
concentrate on being a hero.  
Oh now wait, listen will you?  
It's not my fault.  
Forget the deadline.  
You muffed it.  
But I'm the one that's  
going to go to prison.  
What am I going to do?  
That's your problem.  
I've never been to prison.  
Come on, beat it.  
Thank you sir.  
Hi.  
Sit down.  
What's this all about?  
One of those quick plans.  
I'm counting on somebody beating  
my brains out in the  
next 10 minutes.  
Good luck.  
Who?  
Whoever killed Harry Gruber,  
they've got plenty of reason  
to want me now.  
These things never work.  
This has to.  
I've put out enough  
to scare them.  
Remember what happened  
to Eddie mcintyre?

I'd rather not.  
Now get out and give me a chance  
to make some friends.  
Hit the railroad station.

**11:**

You're a little early mister.  
Hi.  
Let me guess.  
You're the consolation prize.  
Hotel stenographer drafted  
to the emergency.  
What happened to you?  
You look like you fell  
under a truck.  
I got pushed.  
Run along now.  
I usually take a walk  
this time of night.  
Here.  
You're better than the last  
guy I sat up for.  
He was a machinery salesman.  
For a hotel stenographer  
you're pretty busy.  
It's an awful grind.  
The typing's killing me.  
See you later.  
Not silly enough to think you  
might get away with this.  
We can try.  
Like Gruber.  
We don't know Gruber.  
It won't help to put  
me in concrete.  
There's too much interest  
left around.  
You look like a pretty  
smart guy.  
What are you hanging around  
with a  
like that for?  
Anybody ever weigh your head?  
I'm talking to him.



I got two years of working  
organization  
tied into this robbery.  
I'm all set to go and I'm not  
going to give up now.  
What else can you do?  
Well, that's it.  
If you're bluffing about this  
Gruber or whoever he is, that  
means nothing.  
But you could stop us  
on the other thing.  
Ferrar tells me you  
want \$25,000.  
That was hours ago.  
How do we know you're  
not a plant.  
You don't  
there's a law against  
robbing the mails.  
But there's nothing says you  
can't talk about it.  
We're kidding naturally.  
Sure.  
Now if we were doing this thing  
seriously, this one guy  
you'd never meet.  
The guy who gets you if  
anything goes wrong.  
If you were doing  
what seriously?  
You like money don't you.  
No bad blood between us?  
We haven't got the \$25,000.  
But there's close to a million  
in this thing of ours.  
We could cut you in for a sixth.  
Why don't you wake up.  
You can't beat the mails.  
They got a system.  
So have we.  
We found the weak link.  
With your help we could  
make it fool proof.

No thanks.  
You're in a bad spot, not us.  
Sure we'd have to fold.  
But you're wrong about  
the concrete.  
Wouldn't have to be now.  
In a few months if  
you get a broken  
back, you got arthritis.  
Think it over.  
We're signing no deal  
tonight anyway.  
But we will sign a deal.  
Good morning.  
How was the food?  
It was as good as  
a the company.  
Did you sleep last  
night or think?  
I slept.  
Well, today you'll think.  
Hi.  
Hi.  
Don't mind her, she  
has no control.  
I'm getting up.  
Oh come on, stay.  
Go swallow a germ.  
We're going by to play  
some handball, uh,  
you better come along.  
I'm due back at work.  
You can skip a day.  
It'd look funny.  
I don't care how it looks.  
Get this straight Goddard.  
Until you prove out, one of  
us is going to be with  
you night and day.  
Don't start glowing, I've  
got the breakfast shift.  
I don't get it Goddard.  
You go along one way for years  
and then suddenly you pull a

complete switch.

Why?

Sooner or later every rooster  
wants to lay an egg.

Eh, beyond that.

Have you any special reason  
why you want \$25,000.

Maybe it's because a few horse  
broke their promises.

Betting more than  
you can afford?

Is there any other way to bet?

Where do you book?

Here and there.

I travel around a lot.

Yeah but, say n Chicago,  
where do you book?

A guy named Max weiler.

Max weiler?

Yeah, on and off.

An old friend of mine.

Is that so?

Max isn't there anymore.

They closed him up.

Here he went to Mexico to cure  
a bad case of lungs.

Yeah, I know.

He's back, tending bar for  
his brother here in Gary.

I haven't seen Max  
in quite a spell.

I have to give him a ring  
one of these days.

Sure, why not?

Yeah, just to say hello.

Tell him I saw you.

You're neat enough, let's play.

Ray, you start.

I'll be with you in a minute.

You know I don't eat any  
breakfast so naturally around  
noon time, I get a  
little hungry.

You ready?

Yeah.  
Hello let me talk  
to maxie Wilder.  
Oh, hello maxie.  
How you been?  
This Earl Boettiger.  
Say when you were making book,  
did you a customer called Al  
Goddard?  
Goddard?  
What kind of a looking guy?  
Light hair, light complexion.  
Pretty young guy, works  
for the post office.  
Use to bet with you  
pretty often.  
Not with me.  
Thanks Max.  
What happened?  
He had an accident.  
Better get some ice.  
I'll get it.  
Police business, call  
this number.  
There's a man been hurt  
out there. We need some ice.  
Put it in a towel.  
Hurry up will you?  
Yes sir.  
What's the delay?  
Waiting for the ice.  
I have to crush it.  
Well we'll take it that way.  
You look worried  
Al, about Regas?  
Yeah I, I hate to see  
him in such pain.  
Sit down.  
Sit down, you're tired.  
This is Max again.  
What's with the Goddard boy?  
Is he hot? Half hour ago  
you said you didn't know him.  
Why the switch?

There was a cop in here.  
When there's a cop around I  
don't know my own mother.  
I'm a loser Earl, gotta  
be careful.  
What made you think  
he might be hot?  
He's the type.  
Last summer he owed me \$1800,  
got it up in a week.  
The word was, uh, he picked  
it up under the counter.  
Yeah, of course I'm sure.  
I've got the books to prove it.  
Yeah, all right Earl.  
That was all right Max.  
Now let's have a beer.  
That was maxie Wilder.  
He says you're a thief.  
Bless his little heart.  
You're going to take  
this maxie's word.  
If somebody gave him a Bible  
to swear on he'd steal it.  
He says you're an old  
hand at shakedowns.  
Even if he's right,  
the moral's clear.  
I want my \$25,000.  
I've told you before.  
We haven't got that kind of  
money or anything like it.  
If you want a share of the  
robbery it's all right.  
If you don't, go down  
the hall pack your  
lingerie and get out.  
If I walk out of here,  
your robbery  
goes out of the window.  
And you go right on managing  
your grubby hotel.  
And for the next 10 years  
you'll still be changing

sheets and putting drunks to  
bed so don't get so tough.  
Are you in or out?  
I'm in.  
You run your end any  
way you want.  
But I take full charge  
of the post office.  
What's wrong with Ferrar.  
Somebody'll pick him up  
the same way I did.  
If I'm going to risk my neck,  
I'll do it my way.  
One other thing, we gotta make  
it look good downtown.  
I gotta be free to move around  
and do my job as usual.  
All right.  
We'll give you the assignment.  
You're sure we're giving  
him enough?  
How do you mean?  
We're giving him his own  
way and a full share.  
Why don't we all give  
him a right arm just  
for old time's sake?  
I'm worried about you Joe.  
Somewhere in your bloodstream  
you've got a crazy bug and  
it's swimming upstream  
night and day.  
Get a cure or you'll  
kill us all.  
All right Earl.  
We'll let it stand this way.  
One bad move outta you  
and I'll put you on  
your back for good.  
Amuse yourself.  
Help him with the print.  
Give me the rundown Earl.  
Hello Maury.  
Well we were right.

They're on the gun and  
it's a million dollar  
reserve stick up.  
How'd you find out about it?  
Purely accidental.  
One thing led to another and  
I agreed to help them.  
Why you blundering...  
oh now, don't worry,  
I'm not going  
through with any robbery.  
Look, get a rundown on Earl  
Boettiger, Joe Regas.  
How long before the robbery?  
Maybe 10 days.  
Enough time to shop for  
Gruber and get out  
with the whole skin.  
Now if we could only  
tie Soderquist in.  
Call you back.  
Hi.  
Hi.  
What are you doing out?  
Can't you call from the hotel?  
Can't you.  
I'm just shopping.  
They've got some new records in.  
You like bop?  
Bop?  
Is that where everybody  
plays a different  
tune at the same time?  
You just haven't heard  
enough of it.  
Have you heard Joe  
lily's only mine?  
Come up to my place and hear it.  
As a favor to Joe.  
What he can do with a horn.  
He belts it, melts it, and rides  
it all over the ceiling.  
Can he play it?  
Listen, listen to this part.

Hmm, not very sentimental  
is he?  
Where'd you meet Earl?  
Where'd he come from?  
Did you come here to ask  
questions or listen?  
Get this.  
He's flat at fifth.  
Look, I wouldn't know a flat at  
fifth if they gave one away  
with every purchase.  
This last part here,  
vroom, vroom, vroom.  
Gets you right in  
the breadbasket.  
What do you think?  
Gets you right in  
the breadbasket.  
You oughta hear some  
of the slow stuff.  
He's got a take off called  
slow bus to Memphis.  
It's around here someplace.  
You look in that pile  
over there.  
I'll look here.  
Here it is.  
Did you find it?  
Yeah.  
So that's your slow  
bus to Memphis.  
Can I give you a lift.  
You already have.  
Hello Mr. Goddard.  
Won't you sit down.  
How do these kids stack  
up with your bunch?  
They're lovely children but...  
I would want you to tell  
mother Ambrose this.  
The boys are very badly  
trained in baseball.  
Well maybe the franciscans  
haven't got



the hang of it yet.  
They haven't.  
We've sent three boys  
to the major leagues.  
They've only sent one.  
He's with the St. Louis browns.  
Tea?  
No thank you sister.  
I have a photograph of  
Soderquist and his friends.  
I think one of the men was him  
that night in the alley.  
Here.  
How about the one on  
the left, Regas?  
I know it's a disappointment  
Mr. Goddard but you wouldn't  
want me to guess would you.  
No, not when it involves  
murder.  
Is there anything else?  
Yes there is.  
You were told to stay  
in the house  
because you were in danger.  
I come here and find you out  
there with a bunch of kids.  
You won't frighten me away  
from the children.  
Here, I brought you this.  
Oh no, Mr. Goddard,  
please put it back.  
Come on, take it, it'll  
protect you.  
How does a thing  
like that work?  
It's very simple.  
To inject the cartridge you  
pull it back like this.  
Sometimes they jam, there.  
Now you're in business.  
I don't want it.  
But you might need it.  
Don't tell me you

can say a prayer.  
Prayer is not going to keep  
you from being killed.  
People don't pay to  
keep from dying.  
They pray to keep from being  
disappointed when they do.  
Take it as a personal favor.  
I didn't know policeman could  
afford personal feelings.  
There's nothing personal  
about it.  
It's merely routine.  
Do you know Mr. Goddard, with  
a little practice, you could  
be a nice man?  
I'll take two weeks off  
sometime and try it.  
Mr. Goddard, I'll show you  
the back way through the alley.  
You're learning fast sister.  
We both are Mr. Goddard.  
Please take care of yourself.  
I think the government expects  
a lot from young men.  
It's my job I have  
to take the risk.  
Well the should get some of  
the politicians to do it.  
When I'm in trouble sister,  
I'll quote you.  
You be careful.  
I will.  
Remember.  
I have that guardian angel.  
I'll get one too.  
Only mine doesn't jam.  
Hi.  
Hi.  
Boy is it a scorcher.  
Well that's Gary weather.  
Good one day, bad the next.  
It's not a question  
of good or bad.

You people just don't  
have weather.  
What about the robbery?  
One more and they hit  
on the perfect flaw.  
Reserved shipment from Cleveland  
to logansport.  
Well I'm just a youngster,  
what makes that a flaw?  
There's no through train from  
Cleveland to logansport.  
Then they have to transfer the  
dough from one train to  
another, right here in Gary.  
But it's protected all the  
way by armored trucks and  
machine guns.  
All except that seven  
minutes here in Gary.  
When it travels from one  
station to another in a single  
mail truck.  
Protected by one man  
and a 45 pistol.  
It's a great scheme Maury.  
So you had to tackle the  
whole thing by yourself.  
This time, I did.  
Every time!  
Look, I told you in the cab.  
We've got to get a move and  
quit playing footsie.  
Because you' got softhearted  
about a nun?  
I don't care about her.  
She's our star witness, we've  
got to protect her.  
All right, you've got a badge.  
Why don't you arrest me  
for perjury?  
How can I?  
It's the first time I've  
ever liked you.  
It's going to be a short

romance if you don't find  
Soderquist. What about  
the rest of name's?  
Regas, Gunner and Corning,  
local boys, all clean.  
Edgar, well...  
yeah, I know, a respectable  
hotel owner.  
Soderquist served out until  
last year, 1948 drunk driving.  
He beat the charge.  
Proved he was diabetic.  
All model citizens.  
I don't get it.  
Outside of Soderquist  
, none of them ever  
committed a crime before.  
Then all of a sudden  
a brutal murder.  
It doesn't make sense.  
Why not?  
You have to build up to a murder.  
One good try and you're there.  
You'll have to dig  
from your end.  
We've got to find Soderquist.  
Let me see that report again.  
This guys' a diabetic.  
Why wasn't it on the report  
at fort Wayne  
they thought he was drunk.  
Well he wasn't. It says  
right here approaching shock.  
Diabetes.  
If you're a diabetic you've  
got to have your shot of  
insulin regularly.  
That's right.  
If he's hiding and can't get  
the stuff he's going to go  
back into shock.  
Better get a search underway  
immediately.  
Get ever drug stores and supply

house in this town.  
Sooner or later that guys' got  
to show up for his insulin.  
And remember, if you don't get  
Soderquist, I'm in the soup.  
There goes 40 bucks.  
Worse than your horses.  
Why should you worry about \$40.  
I don't anymore.  
I got word on the shipment.  
The job goes tomorrow.  
Why move it up?  
We're starved for time.  
It goes tomorrow.  
Where are the cold drinks.  
It's down at the end, get  
a couple will you?  
Want a hot dog.  
No thanks.  
Give me a couple of hot dogs.  
They're going to try and  
pull it off tomorrow.  
What about that insulin?  
No luck.  
Only two new sales in  
the past three days.  
We checked through both of  
them down to the jab in the arm.  
Neither arm was Soderquist.  
That means he got out of town.  
I'll put my job on the line,  
he couldn't have.  
He's dead then.  
At least they won't  
use an alley again.  
I've got two squads  
steel plants  
city dumps, the canal.  
Well Ahearn, I'll  
see him sometime  
tonight at the post office.  
I got less than a day to  
bail out of this thing.  
It's the canal this side

of middle Avenue  
drive right through  
the steelworks.  
Yeah, what happens if it  
is Soderquists body?  
Hard to say.  
We won't know which to jump.  
Use my car, here are the keys.  
Well thanks.  
It's Soderquist all right.  
That's slams it shut  
right in our face.  
Fat chance of finding any  
witnesses to this one.  
I talked to Washington while  
we were waiting for you.  
Let me guess, they want us  
to go in with the robbery.  
We've got nothing this  
way that would last  
five minutes in court.  
I know.  
But the moment those boys  
land their hands on that  
money, it's a major crime,  
5 to 25 years.  
Get them on a charge like  
that and on of them would  
break on Gruber.  
Can you think of any  
other way Al.  
No, but I'm working on it.  
Hey there!  
It's Ferrar.  
You sure.  
Yeah.  
Nick, Joe, Charlie, the fence.  
Cover this fence, make sure he  
can't get out of the plant.  
Yes lieutenant.  
There's no way I know he  
can get past the fence.  
We'll wait him out.  
You've better get back

to Boettiger.  
We'll call you if anything  
changes.  
O.K., I'll see you tomorrow.  
Desk.  
Mr. Goddard hasn't returned yet.  
I have your messages.  
I'll tell him as soon  
as he comes in.  
Just a minute, Mr. Goddard,  
telephone.  
They've called several times.  
Well, thank you.  
Hello, Goddard talking.  
We've put you in a hole  
Al, Ferrar got away.  
With what he knows, he's bound  
to go to Boettiger and if he  
gets there you're  
in real trouble.  
So pull out and run, don't walk.  
Don't worry, momma didn't  
raise any heroes.  
I'll get my stuff, meet  
you in 10 minutes.  
Thanks.  
We've been waiting for you.  
There's some last  
minute details.  
The car's outside.  
I'll meet you here. I have  
to go upstairs for a minute.  
It can wait.  
You can change some other time.  
Move.  
What's this all about?  
We're going out to shack.  
What's the matter with you?  
You've got a face a foot long.  
You look as if you just  
lost your best friend.  
I'm my best friend.  
That's what I said.  
Remember the road in,

it's important.  
The Cleveland train passes  
this spot tomorrow.  
That'll be the time we leave  
here for the holdup point.  
It's exactly 21 minutes running  
time into the station.  
Got it?  
Homey isn't it?  
If your mother happened  
to be a spider.  
You got more guns there  
than the post office.  
Yeah.  
Well I'm out of conveniences.  
I told you.  
We've got everything worked out.  
Nobody followed us.  
No.  
Now this is the last time  
we go through this.  
So remember.  
Cronin steals the bakery truck.  
Regas and Gunner get  
two cars out of the  
all day parking lot.  
Nobody misses them?  
We know the lot.  
They can't find your car  
when it is there.  
Gunner brings his car here,  
we make the switch.  
That's the car we use  
for the holdup.  
The stations are here and here.  
Normally it's a seven minute  
run, four minutes in, the mail  
truck hits here, point a.  
Now...  
all right, then the robbery.  
We know that part of the plan.  
Now then, after the holdup,  
we go west on this  
street to point b.



He'll take it.  
Hello.  
What is it dodie?  
I don't want him out here.  
O.K. Ferrar called dodie.  
What happened?  
Ohio.  
Is he coming out.  
Yeah.  
Tell him to stay away from us.  
All of us.  
Well, we can't stop him  
now, he's on his way.  
He won't be seen.  
How do you know?  
Oh, don't get so edgy.  
Can't matter that much.  
Matters \$1 million worth.  
Forget it.  
I can take care of Ferrar.  
Let's get back to point b.  
After we pass it were  
in no man's land.  
These three cross streets  
must be blocked off.  
One stray car and any one  
of them trips us up.  
Joe will put in the road  
blocks that will  
seal off the streets.  
You know your job Al.  
Confirm pouch and train number.  
Don't worry about me.  
I'll take care of my end.  
Joe after you put in the road  
blocks, you return to the  
rendezvous, point c.  
We meet you there, transfer to that  
car, and then return here to the shack.  
You can forget about  
those three streets.  
The road blocks will be in.  
They better be.  
Go wrong, we're just working

out way into prison.  
Don't lead me by the hand.  
I'll seal off the streets and  
I'll be waiting at point c.  
You'll have plenty of time  
for your end Joe.  
Don't waste it.  
If anybody slips,  
it won't be me.  
And I want to emphasize  
this again.  
This whole thing depends on  
not being recognized.  
A million dollars is no good if  
you're running the rest of  
your life.  
Earl, Earl.  
Now why did you come out here.  
Yyou told me it was tomorrow.  
I wanted to make sure.  
Then we ought to rent  
you a memory.  
You were told eight hours ago.  
Earl can I speak my piece now?  
You're on.  
After this thing happens the  
town's going to be flooded  
with federal men.  
We're all going to be in a spot.  
So the first guy that talks or  
tries to identify anyone is  
going to get a headache  
you can't cure.  
Understand Ferrar.  
Yeah, yeah sure.  
Anything else Earl?  
No, you've said it.  
I'll go back with Ferrar.  
Come on, let's go.  
Hey.  
What about that gun?  
I'll need it tomorrow.  
Can't afford to use  
my service gun.

You behave yourself on that  
stand you might get away with  
10 years.  
Oh thanks. 10 year in jail is  
sure going to help my love life.  
It's more romantic  
than being dead.  
Come on, pick it up.  
I don't trust him Earl.  
He's full of trouble.  
And we'll never get around him  
because our luck went bad.  
It went bad that night  
in that alley.  
Will you put it out  
of your mind?  
Will you stop thinking  
about that nun?  
You wanna know why  
I think about it.  
Because I'm hot and you're not.  
In 5 years, maybe 10, when the  
rest of you have scattered,  
somebody's going to walk up and  
tap me on the shoulder.  
That's why I think about it.  
Look at it this way.  
You're clear.  
She never saw you in the alley.  
Yeah, Earl.  
I believe it.  
Sometimes for two or three  
minutes at a stretch.  
Come in.  
Hi.  
Hi  
come on in.  
I'm pouring.  
Want one?  
No thanks.  
Earl back yet.  
Not yet.  
What did Ferrar want  
when he called you.

He had to talk to Earl.  
Nothing else?  
No.  
He sounded nervous.  
What did he lose, an  
airmail stamp?  
You know.  
I've give a hundred dollars to  
find out what goes on behind  
that makeup.  
It ain't your money chump.  
You afraid of me Al?  
Doesn't Earl ever get jealous?  
He understands.  
You can put strings on good  
women or bad women.  
But you can't do anything  
about lazy ones.  
You can beat 'em.  
I stay about the same.  
You can't make them  
do the right thing  
or the wrong thing.  
They're lazy.  
They do the easy thing.  
Just don't break out  
into a rash Joe.  
Saved by the bell.  
That is the story of my life.  
Once more, step by step.  
They steal two cars from  
an all day parking lot.  
One of them is the holdup car.  
It goes straight for the shack.  
They transfer into it and head  
for the holdup, point a.  
Regas takes the other stolen  
car, comes down here, puts in  
the roadblocks along the escape  
route and goes to point  
c where he waits for  
the holdup car.  
Now after the stick up they had  
west past these blocked

out streets and go to point  
c, the rendezvous.  
Then they transfer into Regas'  
car in case the first  
one has been recognized and  
head back to the shack.  
But they never get that far.  
We move in the moment  
they hit point c.  
All clear?  
You're in the mail wagon?  
Yeah.  
Well play it cozy when  
that bakery truck  
swings in behind you.  
How's your skull?  
Thick enough.  
Good.  
I may have to work on it.  
The police will give us a hand  
but remember, this is  
post office.  
You're the heavy duty section.  
Look, if possible, don't  
do any shooting.  
We want those boys in court.  
If there is any trouble  
be careful.  
Remember, Al's in  
that holdup car.  
Uh, write that down  
will you fellas?  
That's all.  
Check-in here at four.  
Don't leave the building.  
An agent will pick you  
up for the train.  
And there's nothing  
else I can do?  
With Soderquist gone I'm  
afraid you're out of it.  
I haven't been much  
help have I?  
They're after Al Goddard.

But Mr. Soderquist?  
We broke 50/50 on that.  
But he didn't do it.  
No. But he held the other  
guy's coat and that's  
against the rules too.  
I know.  
Sorry it's goodbye sister.  
Goodbye.  
I'll remember you  
in my prayers.  
Well if I haven't anything else  
I've got a good lawyer.  
God bless you.  
Thank you sister.  
You better get going.  
It's around five.  
Two minutes till.  
I said it was around five.  
Anything from you Al?  
No, just remember don't  
get gun happy.  
You can rob fort knox and live.  
But steal a dime and kill a post  
office man and they'll  
spend a million and a lifetime  
looking for you.  
You better hike cronin.  
There's one other think  
but I'll tell you  
later in the car.  
We're changing point c.  
What do you mean you're  
changing point c?  
Sounds simple,  
we're changing it.  
I just found out this morning.  
You find out what?  
There's a detour from the  
smugger into the hills so  
we're changing point c.  
Is there any reason  
why we shouldn't?  
No, I guess not.

O.K., you better get  
your coat on.  
Now let's shove off.  
Keep your eye on the time.  
Regas, you put in the road  
blocks and go to  
the new point c.  
It's the old factory this side  
of turtle road, and be there.  
Hello Maury, Al.  
They've changed point c.  
We can't grab them there.  
I don't know.  
Watch all the roads a half mile  
from the holdup point.  
Be sure you cover that shack.  
Yeah, they've got to back there.  
Right.  
I'd say you pulled a boner.  
I'd say so.  
It might help if I hadn't been  
with been with Earl so long.  
Al?  
Coming out?  
Anything wrong?  
Should there be?  
See you downstairs.  
That puts you on my side.  
Suppose I'd told them.  
They'd have to do away with you.  
That would make me an  
accessory to murder.  
And you don't love  
anybody that much.  
Not 25 years worth.  
I'm a loser either way.  
Suppose they get away  
with all that dough.  
I'll be wearing those mink coats  
in shacks and hamburger  
joints living on the run  
until they get me.  
Well at least you've read  
the book anyway.

What are you going to do?  
When you walk out I'm gonna  
pack my bag and leave. I'm  
gonna forget your names and  
faces and what's going to  
happen to all of you  
in the next hour.  
They can still get you for  
withholding information.  
Not if I tell a government  
agent.  
So I'm telling you.  
They're gonna hold  
up a mail truck.  
I have to pack so goodbye.  
You won't get a gold  
star but thanks.  
Don't bother.  
Earl was good to me.  
I hope he kills you.  
It's all right.  
Enough gas?  
Full tank.  
How about Regas?  
By now he's on his way  
to block the streets.  
It's 41 right on time.  
That sweet old engineer.  
Let's go.  
Sister, I'm from the  
police department.  
We'd like to talk to you.  
Very well, I'll just tell the  
matron, she's over there.  
There isn't time.  
My partner's getting to her.  
I'll take care of you.  
You went through a red light.  
It's too late to worry  
about that now.  
There it comes.  
Hey!  
Where do you think you're going?  
Did he see our faces?



Any of us?  
No, we're clean all the way.  
Make a little speed.  
That corner, Regas was to  
start blocking off those  
streets, what happened?  
Late.  
He couldn't be.  
Hey, you big bozo!  
Why don't you watch  
what you're doing?  
Back it up back it up.  
That blows it.  
They all got a good look at us.  
They weren't close enough.  
You don't know kids.  
They can pick us out of  
a lineup like that.  
Forget it, head back  
to the shack.  
We got to make a run for it.  
We can't go back to the shack.  
We gotta go back there.  
We're not going.  
Get it through your head.  
We've been seen.  
We're on the run from now on.  
They've had half an  
hour to get here.  
Something's gone wrong.  
They've got to come back  
here to the shack.  
We know that.  
Not if something's gone wrong.  
I tell you for some reason  
they're not coming back here.  
Then Goddard drew  
the short straw.  
We'll have to play it by ear.  
Leave two squads here.  
We'll take pot luck on finding  
that new point c.  
Sharkey, get on the phone.  
Tell them to start west

of the holdup point.  
Put a police cord around  
the whole factory area.  
Start closing in.  
O.K.  
Regas is here.  
Stow the money in the  
back of the car.  
I found her, I don't care  
about the road blocks.  
An old friend Al.  
What do you mean?  
An old friend of Joe's.  
She's been to the police,  
she told me.  
What else she tell you?  
Nothing yet.  
We ought to break  
you in pieces.  
Stop arguing.  
We haven't any time.  
We've been seen.  
We've got to run.  
Are we ready.  
Almost.  
Well, how about it?  
I don't know.  
What do you mean  
you don't know?  
Now she knows about  
the robbery.  
She's seen us, all of us.  
Killing her isn't going  
to go do any good.  
Besides, who's got the  
stomach for it.  
Joe has.  
Sure, a gun happy guy would  
kill the whole world if he had  
enough bullets.  
She can't do us any harm Earl.  
She doesn't know our names  
or anything about us.  
If we're caught she

can identify us.  
If we're caught, we're  
through anyway.  
Look, you're here  
on a free ride.  
Don't come to the party  
and give away drinks.  
Earl, maybe you don't believe  
in hell but this is a bad time  
to bet against it.  
We'll take your word sister.  
You've never seen us, you  
can't identify us.  
We'll take your word.  
Thank you but I couldn't  
give you my word about  
a thing like that.  
What difference does it make.  
A great deal.  
I couldn't let my silence  
be used as a  
weapon against the law.  
Sister you're not hired  
to defend the law.  
I'm sorry, I couldn't  
give you my word.  
All right Joe.  
Come on lady.  
Look, leave her alone.  
Lie down rover.  
You need a new mouth.  
Stop them Earl.  
With a million dollars to  
split, just pray for a tie.  
You're all through you dash.  
You getting heavy Joe.  
Mr. Goddard!  
Better get a move on.  
Gonna be in trouble.  
You're already in trouble  
Mr. Goddard.  
You picked a talking partner.  
How far has this thing gone?  
It's a fix all the way.

They got this area staked out  
for three Miles around.

I'll listen, have you  
got a suggestion?

Yeah, leave her here and I'll  
see that you get through the  
police port.

No thanks.

One large shot and you'll bring  
up enough guns here to  
start a war.

I can get you through.

For what?

To grab 20 minutes of air  
and die on a back road.

Maybe.

But right now that sounds  
like a lot.

Does it, that?

Sister, either you're lucky  
or living right.

You drive Gunner.

Come on, let's get out of here.

We've got a million  
buck in the car.

We got nothing.

You heard what he said.

It's a fix all the way.

The dough's phony.

Come on!

Cover us.

Surround the building.

Put out that flare!

Tell those men to be careful,  
Goddard's in there.

Yeah.

I'm betting it's empty.

Didn't the post office ever  
teach you how to...

For the record Al, is  
the dough phony too?

No, it was real.

So you die rich Earl.

Sorry, things went a little

wrong after the robbery.

Somewhat.

Are you all right Mr. Goddard.

I'll make it, I guess.

Dave, you better hurry

and put the sister.

On the train.

I think she wants to get

back to her children.

You know one of these days

the Yankees may need

a new second baseman.

Goodbye Mr. Goddard.

God bless you.

Thank you sister.

For once, you're right Maury.

There goes somebody who

doesn't have a pitch.

Al, if you stay with it and

work real hard, one of these

days you're going to qualify

for the human race.

I may join the bet.