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Dick Tracy

By Eric Taylor

[Radio] Gangland enforcers
broke the arms...
of an elderly news-dealer
this afternoon,
when he refused to share
his week's receipts with them.
Stacks of newspapers
were tossed in the gutter...
as the thugs wrecked the
business and made their getaway.
Lunchtime crowds were paralysed
by the suddenness of the crime.
Not a hand was
raised in protest.
Organized crime is their name.
What appeared to be organized hoods...
shattered the kneecaps
of the beloved operator...
of a shoe-shine parlour today,
as horrified customers looked on.
The bootblack would not
give up his receipts,
and paid dearly for his failure
to surrender to gang demands.
A mother of four, unable
to pay a gambling debt,
lies dead tonight.
Gangland thugs left her
to expire in a pool of blood,
as they helped themselves to
the contents of a cash register.
It was the darndest thing I ever saw.
Five, no help. King, no help.
Aces and eights.
Twenty.
Okay, I'm calling.
Deuce, still possible.
Six, no help.
A pair of aces, pair of eights.
Okay, the ace bets.
Hey, Little Face!
What's the trouble?
Come on, let's go!
Ace bets five.

I call.
- Six.
- See ya.
- [Crash]
- What's that?
[Meow]
Cat.
Aw, a little kitty.
Hi, little fella.
[Screech]
Let's go.
Ace bets five.
- I'm calling.
- I'm in.
Six, got a possible straight.
Queen, eight,
pair of eights.
And a nine, no help.
Jack, no help.
King, no help.
Well, Little Face?
Hmm.
See what you can find.
I want to leave
a little message here.
[Crash]
[Opera]
[Wrist Radio]
Calling Dick Tracy!
Come in, Pat.
This is Tracy.
We've got five dead men
at the 7th St. Garage.
Better get over here
right away.
I'm on my way.
I'll be back. I want to
know how it comes out.
- Excuse me.
- Ow!
- Hello, boys.
- Tracy!
Are we glad
to see you!

Whoever they are,
they're all dead.
Five dead men, Tracy.
We don't know who they are.
Whoever did it took their I.D.,
but didn't take a dime.
Big Boy Caprice.
[Opera]
Everything
all right, Tracy?
Fine. Just a little
trouble downtown.
They're saying Big Boy's
got the city out of control.
The rumour they're
making you Chief of Police?
We've got an excellent
Chief of Police.
Shave off that
silly mustache.
How about mayor?
I don't want a demotion.
I want a copy
of that shot.
- They're out of control.
- Still can't get anything on them?
Don't let them get to you.
You'll get Big Boy.
Big Boy's on the street,
and they want me behind a desk?
They believe in you.
They think if you're chief...
the city will be safe.
There's as much chance
of me getting behind a desk,
as there is of me
getting a new girlfriend.
Sooner or later
Sooner or later
Baby, it's time
Baby, you're mine
[Slurp]
I'm gonna love you
I'm gonna love you

Sooner is better than later

[Slurp]

Bad news on

the garage, Lips.

They bumped them all off.

Our men are getting

very nervous.

[Slurping]

Breathless, that was

beautiful, as always.

I'm so happy you liked it.

[Slurping]

You mind if I leave?

- What?

- [Slurp]

I get sick when you eat.

You didn't used to.

You didn't used to be a zeppelin.

Your devotion is touching.

Raid! It's the cops!

Lips Manlis,

you're under arrest...

for operating

a gambling establishment.

Where's your warrant?

Right here. Let's go!

You too, Breathless.

[Breathless]

That wasn't gamblin'. That was singin'.

Get in the car.

Flattop!

These ain't cops!

Hiya, Lips.

Hiya, Breathless.

Let's go.

Chief Brandon says

you'd make a wonderful chief.

It's a desk job.

What's so bad about that?

You think at a desk

you're playing it safe.

If you weren't out

risking your neck,

you could have a wife...

I mean, a life.
Nobody's going to jail Big Boy
sitting behind a desk.
You said you'd
take tomorrow off.
Hmm?
- Hmm?
- Come on!
Tracy, did you...
Sure.
Hey, kid!
What's your hurry?
Stop!
He stole my watch!
Hey, kid?
Stop that boy!
Come here!
Hi, Tess.
The rest of my party should
be arriving any minute.
Come on, kid!
You're making a mistake.
It's only a watch.
You don't want to get in trouble.
- What are you trying to do?
- [Train Whistle]
Be careful!
You're gonna get hurt!
What'd you get?
You didn't save me
no chicken.
Let's see the stuff.
- That's all?
- Yeah.
Hey, tough guy!
Want to try that on
somebody your own size?
Maybe we should step outside.
Okay, tough guy,
now do you want to give
the kid some chicken?
We got a place for
people who beat up kids.
This cockroach your old man?

Go suck an egg!
Aw, look what you did
to your pretty tuxedo.
Ain't we pals?
No pals in this business, Lips.
You taught me that.
- Sign it!
- The deed to the Club Ritz?
I'm going into
show business.
You're dirty, Lips.
You need a bath.
Not the bath!
Big Boy, not the bath!
- Hey, you got a name?
- Kid.
Kid?
Kid.
What's the name your mother
and father gave you?
What mother and father?
Who takes care of you?
Who takes care of you?
This is Moriarity.
I'm at the southside warehouse.
Do you read me?
[Radio]
Southside warehouse?
Right. I don't know who they are...
and I can't see
what's going on inside.
The car was unmarked.
Big Boy, we're friends.
Not the bath.
We're friends.
I know, and I'm
going to miss you.
But " all's fair
in love and business."
Benjamin Franklin.
[Mumbling]
You, how do you
want it?
Want it?

Around me, if a woman
don't wear mink,
she don't
wear nothing.
Well, I look good
both ways.
Mumbles!
Hmm?
Wipe it off!
No.
Put the word out!
Lips' territory
is my territory now!
Everyone who worked for him,
is working for me.
Everything he owned,
I own.
Let's get out of here.
Cover that trap door.
I gotta call
the Welfare Society.
Wait. The what?
The boys home.
Mike, you got
any ice cream?
Let go! Where are you going?
You ain't sticking me
in no orphanage.
Come on. Sit down.
Very sorry, pal.
It's the law.
If you don't have a home,
you go to the orphanage.
It's the law.
Mike, you got
any ice cream?
[Radio]
Calling Dick Tracy.
Bring some ice cream.
Come in, Sam.
Southside warehouse
on the river.
Something's going on.
Better get down here.

I'm on my way.

[Tess]

Tracy, what about the eating machine?

Huh? Oh. Can you watch him?

Watch him do what?

Uh...

Take him to my place.

Pat will call the orphanage.

You two married?

No. Would you like a broken arm?

I don't like dames.

Good, me neither.

Walnuts.

There's a widow to whom
a few words need to be said.

Bring in Flattop and Itchy.

Get these fingerprinted.

Flattop and Itchy?

For what?

I want to find

Lips Manlis fast.

With a handful of walnuts?

Walnuts?

Hello, gentlemen.

- Where's Lips Manlis?

- Who's he?

[Itchy] We get to
make one phone call.

That's the law.

Yeah?

Give me the phone.

There's the phone.

Be my guest.

Make a note. They waived
their right to a phone call.

Hey, copper.

Maybe you ought to look
before you leap, huh?

We got rights.

Take the bad men away.

They scare me.

We got rights, too,
you know.

- You're out, Tracy.

- Come on.
You can't do this.
The D.A. Will say
you're badgering witnesses.
Get me Mumbles.
[Mumbling]
Hello, Mumbles.
What right have they to...
[Mumbling]
Where's Lips Manlis?
I don't know where...
[Mumbling]
Where's Lips Manlis?
Guy I adore!
Let's hear it!
More!
- Count your blessings!
Show it! Move it!
- Touch it! I want it!
Grab it!
Let's go!
If you've got a little
Add a bit and it'll
Every jot and tittle
Soon, you've got the kit
Up! Up!
Higher, higher.
Let's go!
Never say when
If it's gonna rain
Happy with ten
If you like a penny
Or does that
That's not greed
Give it to me!
I don't know...
[Mumbling]
I didn't do it.
I didn't do it.
[Mumbling]
Mumbles.
Where's Lips Manlis?
Kick it up!
Kick it up!

Down front!
Something's better
No, no! It's wrong!
It's off.
It doesn't work!
- Boss?
- What!
I'm sorry.
These girls are tired.
We've been doing it all night.
It's 2 A.M.
It's 2 A.M.?
I'm about to
turn this dump...
into the best place of
a new era in entertainment,
you're telling me
it's 2 A.M.?
- [Scream]
- Play the piano!
That was a silly thing to do.
He's the best in town.
Shut up!
Come here.
Next time I turn his
fingers into pretzels.
I just might do the same
thing to your face.
See? He's playing
better already.
Let's go.
From the top!
Care for some water?
I'm thirsty.
Where's Lips Manlis?
Where's Lips Manlis?
[Mumbling]
[Mumbling]
[Mumbling]
- [Mumbling]
- You heard him, Mrs Green.
That's his testimony.
- Get him out of here.
- His what?

Hey, hey! Wrong way.
It's impossible.
I know that...
[Mumbling]
That's coercion. It's illegal.
Fingerprint those
walnuts by 8 A.M.
- I'm bringing Big Boy in tonight.
- It's the 5th time!
It's a gamble if
it doesn't stick.
The gamble's leaving
Big Boy on the street.
Let's go get him.
Hello, Big Boy.
I brought your garbage.
We meet again.
Where's Lips?
This is a private club.
Got a membership?
- Do you?
- I own it!
- Since when?
- Today.
I made a deal with Lips.
Where is he?
I don't know.
Must've left town.
That's a coincidence.
My new girl,
Breathless Mahoney.
Meet Dick Tracy,
servant of the people.
- You like walnuts, don't you?
- I love 'em.
A lot of people like walnuts.
They're good for the liver.
Yeah, but they're
bad for the brain.
You're sloppy.
You're under arrest.
Get him out of here.
We've got a place where
they don't serve walnuts.

See you in
a half hour, boss.
This ain't a break!
Keep rehearsing.
Get the lawyer.
Tell him this flatfoot
is out to get me.
Hello?
You're breaking and entering,
you know.
Sorry.
Sit down.
Aren't you gonna arrest me?
If I we're,
I'd have done it by now.
Then, what are you
up to, honey?
I think Lips Manlis is dead.
I want you to tell me
who killed him.
Or maybe you
weren't on his side.
Whose side are you on?
The side I'm always on.
Mine.
No grief for Lips?
I'm wearing black underwear.
I can take you in and
sweat it out under the lights.
I sweat better in the dark.
You don't know if you
want to hit me or kiss me.
I get a lot of that.
Look, you're safe.
Big Boy's in jail.
You can keep him there.
Give me a call.
My gosh, what time is it?

- **It's 6:**

- [Gasp]

I have to get to
the greenhouse.
I've got those new

delphiniums coming in.
Pat's going to call
the orphanage today.
Tracy, try watering those.
Tess!
Thanks for watching the kid.
Good night, Tracy.
Tess...
you're one in a million.
Oh, Tracy, good night.
[Tess]
Have a good sleep.
- Tried the iodine transfer?
- Yes, Tracy.
- Silver nitrate?
- Twice.
Big Boy's fingerprints
aren't on those walnuts.
What is it, Sam?
Tess says she isn't going
for a ride with that kid...
if he's wearing
the clothes he has on.
They stink.
Police brutality, boys.
This is the 5th time.
Lucky for me,
I don't bruise easily.
Are you suing the city
for false arrest?
It's not the city's fault.
Tracy's unstable.
They should get rid of him.
If you don't first.
Who said that?
Hey, there's Fletcher!
"Law without order
is as great a danger...
as order without law."
Jefferson.
How can I support a maverick
who keeps making false arrests?
Tracy, I am district attorney.
[Radio]

Tracy...

...can't get the kid to...

- Chief!

I am a candidate for mayor.

If you can't control him,

take him off duty...

or I'll have to prosecute him,

and take you off duty.

[Radio]

Tess is having a terrible time.

What should I do?

Hey, hey. Come here.

You don't have to wear

what Tess tells you to.

Come here.

What are you

running away from?

I don't need no suit.

A suit's for school.

You can't fool me.

That means the orphanage.

I ain't wearing no suit.

Your clothes don't

smell very good.

If you don't want to

wear a suit, just say so.

Otherwise, pick

the suit you like.

Yeah?

Yeah.

I can do it myself!

Ow!

Get out of here!

The young man will be

out in a moment.

All right,

when do we eat?

Free as the birds

When do we eat?

When do we eat?

Free to hang around

When do we eat?

Most of all

That's my only motto

- When do we eat?
As an obbligato
Why is that
Free to say if I'm
But I don't have to
Anyway
Where the wind
Flying high and
Don't come out
Nice day.
Yeah.
Uh...
What?
I've been thinking, Tess.
What about?
You living alone...
I like living alone.
You know I'm not
the lonely type.
Well...
That's something
we've got in common.
Yep, we have
that in common.
Don't you think that since
we have so much in common...
it might be
a good idea...
if we just went ahead and...
Yes?
Well...
Look, I wasn't thinking
about you living alone,
as much as I was thinking
about me living alone.
Hey, Tracy!
Watch out!
Tracy, wait!
Are you all right, Kid?
- I'm okay.
- Thanks for the tip.
- Who was it?
- I don't know, Kid.
- I thought we was gonners.

- Just trying to scare us.
[Kid]
This is incredible!
What are we waiting for?
Let's get 'em!
Come on, let's go!
We can still get 'em!
They took a right.
I saw!
I'm sorry.
When you play in the street
it's part of the game.
I know that.
Just don't ask me
to like it.
Who was it, Tracy?
I don't know, boys.
Stick around here, will ya?
Sure, Tracy.
Thanks for calling.
I was beginning to wonder
what a girl had to do...
to get arrested.
Wearing that dress is a step
in the right direction.
Are you going to make a move,
or do I have to do everything?
I'm on duty.
What's your day off?
Sunday.
It's a big world.
It must be Sunday somewhere.
Does it seem hot to you?
Hot?
Why'd you call me here?
You know that car?
What I'm looking for
is a driver.
Preferably one
with some mileage.
Yeah?
I called you here,
because I want to know
if you're ready to testify.

No?
You're right, Tracy.
Why would you get mixed up
with a cheap floozie?
I'll be lucky if I get
through the week alive.
They probably
followed me here.
It isn't easy, Tracy.
Want to throw me in jail?
Go ahead.
Watch the kid.
I'll go anywhere
My feet might be
Don't know what
I remember all of you
from when I was nothin'.
Pruneface, you tossed
a firebomb in my car,
but I forgive you.
Mocca, you put
three slugs into me,
but I lived.
I forgive you too.
I owe everybody
at this table something,
but I forgive
all of you. Why?
Because I put
the past in the past.
However a boss who
cannot see the future,
becomes a liability
to everyone concerned.
What are you,
a fortune-teller?
Pruneface.
What I mean...
is the future is me.
[Tracy]
Pat, Sam, I followed her to Club Ritz.
We've got every hood
in one room.
Pruneface, Flattop,

Johnny Ramm.
They hate each other.
[Tracy]
Get over here fast.
Let's go.
We got a problem with organization.
We're split up.
That's bad business.
While we're divided,
the cops can control us.
But use your imaginations.
We form this big company.
Each of us are on
the board of directors.
I'm Chairman of the Board.
Why you?
Because I have a vision.
A big boss must
have a vision.
This town's got thousands
of small businesses.
People are
working real hard.
I think they should be
working real hard... for us.
Because we are
for the people.
And "if you ain't
for the people,
you can't buy the people."
Lincoln.
We will become
the people's silent partner.
Every time some citizen
buys hamburger, we get a nickel.
Some guy gets a haircut,
we get a dime.
We'll dress like bankers,
join the Rotary Club.
Together, we will
own this town.
Why you?
Excuse me.
When do we kill

Dick Tracy?
As you know...
if anything happens to Tracy,
I'm the prime suspect.
Leave Dick Tracy to me.
I say we kill Tracy now.
You say?
I say!
I say you say nothing!
I say...
you get behind me,
we all profit.
You challenge me,
we all go down.
There was one Napoleon,
one Washington, one me!
I'm out.
It only works if we're all in.
Then it don't work.
I've got a good business.
I'll take my chances alone.
Let him go, let him go.
It's still a free country.
Maybe he'll have
a change of heart.
Sam, I'm worried about Tracy.
- What would make you
go off your trolley?
- I'm not the type.
[Radio]
Tracy, you're crazy.
You don't have
a search warrant.
Do you know what
the D.A. Will do to you?
Be ready to get
me out of here.
Who's that, Spaldoni?
[Radio]
I think Spaldoni's leaving.
If those bums find you,
the chief will never forgive you.
If they get you, they've
a right to do whatever they want.

Great scot!

Very upsetting.

Go, Sam! Get him!

Peppermint, try some.

For a tough guy,

you do a lot of pansy things.

Is that right?

[Knocking]

Who is it?

- Mr Tracy?

- Who is it?

I'm Mrs Skaff from

the Welfare Department.

The Welfare Department?

I'm afraid we have to take

the boy to the orphanage.

Just give me

one minute, Mrs Skaff.

I hope you understand.

As a single man, you can't

just pick up a child...

from the streets

and take him home.

- Mrs Skaff, let's discuss this.

- It's the law.

He has to be processed

through proper channels.

Mrs Skaff, if you'll...

leave this to me...

We don't want no kid, copper.

[Woman's Voice]

We don't want no kid.

Get dressed.

Ha, ha, ha.

Get in there

or I'll plug ya.

Ha, ha, ha.

Glad you could join us, Tracy.

We thought you'd be more

comfortable in the basement...

of your girlfriend's apartment,

while she's at work.

You know, Dick...

Can I call you "Dick"?

My associates would
very much like to see you...
have a little accident.
But I tell them, "No...
I'll take care of Tracy. "
You know why?
I want you on my side!
Let me tell you
what my side is.
My side is a
lifetime of action...
with no clock to punch.
It's treating that gal
of yours 100 percent.
She should be treated like
a princess, protected like a baby.
You going to put
all that money down?
15,000 clams.
It's a deal.
Welcome to new orders, Dick!
We're going to run
one hell of a ship...
with you aboard.
There's a big world
out there.
It's up for sale,
all of it.
All we gotta do...
is make sure the people know
I'm the one to run it.
And that you...
are guilty of attempting
to bribe an officer of the law.
Hey, hey!
Not so fast, copper!
You dumb dick!
- Let's give it to him!
- Okay, boys!
You have just said goodbye...
to oxygen.
You silly, stupid cop!
You refuse me!
I offer you

the keys to a kingdom,
and you tell me you're
an officer of the law!
I am the law!
Me!
Boys...
you guaranteed me this
will look like an accident.
Don't disappoint me.
So long, sucker.
You should have
made the deal.
You're gonna have
one terrible accident, Tracy.
They won't even
find your body.
- Dumb dick!
- I didn't think he'd take a bribe.
Owww!
This accident's
been waiting...
to happen all day.
Want to change your mind?
I guess that's the end of Dick.
30 seconds, no more Dick.
30 seconds, no more Dick.
Hey, Tracy!
Kid, get out of there!
Get away!
It's going to explode.
Get out of here, Kid!
Get out of here!
I'll get you out of here!
Geez, Tracy,
that was a lot of dough!
You're all right, Kid.
For action in the face
of grave danger...
The Kid, whose name will be
filled in when he thinks of one,
is awarded this honorary
detective certificate...
with badge.
Congratulations, pal.

Best looking officer
on the force.
This is temporary
until you pick a name.
What's the matter
with Kid?
Nothing. This means
no more jumping on cars.
Tracy...
I've got a badge for you.
What do you mean?
Look in your top drawer.
[Chief]
He'll pick a name.
In a few years
I'll make him my partner.
Put her there, Detective.
What's the matter?
We're not paying you enough?
Don't tell me about my boys
messing up the Tracy rub-out.
They were being tested.
They flunked!
Now they're just flunkies,
like you!
I don't care if Tracy
puts one and one together.
It don't matter to me.
You're still working for me!
You're on my side!
You're not out.
You're not out!
When you are dead,
then you are out.
You are mine.
I own you!
We've got 14 witnesses.
They insist Big Boy spent
the morning at a dance lesson.
I am sorry.
- [Knocking]
- Just a second, Tess.
[Knocking Continues]
What kind of ice cream

did you get?
Fresh peach.
Better eat it right away.
It's starting to run.
What are you doing here?
What are you doing here?
Aren't you
going to frisk me?
You're so good with names.
What name do you like?
I don't know. Herbert, Horace,
Thomas, Edgar...
anything's better than Kid.
Hold this. I like Kid.
If you want that
certificate to be permanent,
you gotta pick a name.
Gimme.
She's pretty.
She's a lot more than that.
If I testify against Big Boy,
he'll have me bumped off.
They'd have to
bump me off first.
Why?
Because I'd be protecting you,
24 hours a day.
You would?
Yeah, that's my job.
Do you always put so much
of yourself in your job?
You won't know that
until you testify.
You're a good man, Tracy.
I want to do the right thing.
Come here.
What's the hurry?
Where's the fire?
Throwing a ball, big deal.
Tess, this is...
I know who she is.
Hello, Miss Mahoney.
You must be Miss Trueheart.
Tracy's told me

so much about you.

Oh?

He doesn't know so
awfully much about me.

Thanks for coming by.

We'll be in touch, Tracy.

Right.

Miss Trueheart.

What a cute little boy.

I'll bet she does some
nifty undercover work.

We're making our move
on the Club Ritz tonight.

Is this pistachio?

That's what I call a dame.

What was she doing here?

I'm trying to get her to testify.

You ought to let me talk to her.

Is this 88 Keys?

I got a deal for ya.

Meet me at the City

Car Barn in one hour.

That's right, one hour.

Up here, 88.

Open the suitcase.

You want to know
why I called you?

\$5000, your first payment.

For what?

You work for Big Boy now.

You want to make a lot
of money helping him?

Yes or no?

Yeah.

Give that letter to Big Boy.

Tell him you found it
under your door.

Who do I tell him
you are?

You don't.

Because you never saw me.

Don't try to find me.

I'll call you.

Make the deal.

"If you kill Dick Tracy...
"you will be the prime suspect,
"and the city
will mobilize against you.
"For 10% of your business,
"we guarantee Dick Tracy
won't be a problem any more.
You will not be
suspected of anything."
What can you lose?
They don't deliver,
you don't pay.
You're a piano player.
What do you want to be,
a radish?
Don't bring me a deal
from someone you never saw,
you don't know
how to get to.
Get him out of here.
Got a match?
- What was that all about?
- My income tax.
Hey!
Come here.
Want me to follow him?
Where? To the piano?
That was none
of your business.
Come here.
I'm your business.
Okay, Numbers,
let's see your numbers.
Where do you
think you're going?
Come on, Tracy.
Take me with you.
Get back in there,
and brush your teeth.
Go on.
Wish me luck tonight.
I'll see you later.
Move in and
take your positions.

Sooner or later
I've got to hand it
to you, Big Boy.
You've got the best
broads in town, top drawer.
Come in, Tracy.
Come in.
- [Radio] This is Tracy, Sam.
- We made it.
Careful, Tracy.
The waiters carry guns.
All set.
Okay, boys. Let's go.
[Alarm]
All right,
I've got it under control.
Relax, please.
Everybody, it's okay.
No, no.
I've got it under control.
Everything's under control.
Just sit down. Relax.
Get this thing taken care of.
Everything's all right.
Bill, that side.
Frank, cover the bar.
Hello, Big Boy.
The gang's all here.
Class reunion?
This is a private party,
invitation only.
Here's my invitation,
a search warrant.
No gambling, no nothing.
You thought
we had gambling?
I wouldn't be caught
dead near gambling!
I'll be back.
Tell me when you're coming.
I'll have a big party.
- Let's go, boys.
- Right, Tracy.
You said you'd

take care of Tracy.
He didn't look around.
Did you notice?
- Yeah.
- I don't get it.
- How'd it go?
- Clockwork.
Let's hope he thinks
I'm too stupid...
to look under tables.
[Tracy]
I am going to get him.
It's just a question of when.
Sooner or later
Baby, it's time
Get over to
132 Broad Street.
132 Broad Street.
132 Broad Street.
Right!
Tracy has struck hard
at the heart of the gang empire.
I'm gonna love you
I'm gonna love you
Sooner is better
This time I'm
Tracy, Tracy,
Tracy, Tracy!
Everywhere I turn...
it's Tracy, Tracy,
Tracy!
It's like he's reading my mind.
Texie Garcia...
Ribs Mocca, Johnny Ramm,
and now de Santo.
How could he
catch them so fast?
I don't understand.
He knows what we're doing...
before we do it.
You said you'd
take care of Tracy.
"Leave it to me,"
you said.

Let me tell you something.
I'm taking him out
of the headlines.
I'm rubbing him out!
You kill Tracy,
they point the finger at me.
This...
[Whispering]
We're being bugged.
We're being bugged.
We're being bugged.
What'd you put in this chili,
melted rubber?
Sometimes I wonder...
why I slave over
a hot stove for you.
Okay, Freddy. Get down
to the southside warehouse.
Big pay-off!
Tracy, I'm leaving.
I used to be afraid that...
maybe you'd never take
some time and settle down,
and now I know it.
I knew you'd never
want a desk job, Tracy.
[Radio]
Calling Dick Tracy.
Do you read me, Tracy?
You've got Big Boy
on the run, and that's good.
Calling Dick Tracy.
Calling Dick Tracy.
Tracy...
good luck.
Come in, Tracy.
This is Bug Bailey.
Do you read me?
What is it?
There's something going on
at the southside warehouse.
It sounds really big.
Go on.
Tracy, come in.

Go on.
Are you there?
Better get over there.
I'm on my way.
I'll be back, Tess.
[Pruneface]
Reload.
All right! That's enough!
I want him dead!
Both of them!
I want this No-Face dead
and Tracy dead.
What's the matter?
You forgot how to kill people?
Doesn't your work
mean anything to you any more?
Have you no sense...
of pride in what you do?
No sense of duty?
No sense of destiny?
I'm lookin' for generals!
What do I got?
Foot soldiers!
I want Dick Tracy dead!
If you say there was
a man with no face,
I'll bet the mortgage there was.
But who's he working for?
I don't know.
Get my suit cleaned.
We need a witness
who'll testify.
- A man with no face?
- A man with no face.
What can you lose,
Big Boy?
They want to get rid
of Tracy as much as you.
It only costs you 10%.
- What can you lose?
- Okay, piano player.
You've got a deal.
Give the kid a doughnut.
Hi, Tracy.

- Hi, Tracy.
- Where's Tess?
She's out of town.
She asked me
and the boys...
to take care of the kid till
they take him to the orphanage.
Tess went out of town?
Sorry, I thought you knew.
Want me to take the kid
back to the precinct?
No, Chief. Thanks a lot.
Good night.
Tracy,
want a doughnut?
Uh, yeah. Thanks.
Mike, let me have a coffee.
Coffee.
One for me too.
[88 Keys]
And just wants to
As a friend
At least now
Cheer up, Tracy.
I'm the one in danger.
I shouldn't be
talking to a cop.
- You know what I want.
- I want to hear you say it.
- I don't want you hurt.
- Don't tell me what you don't want.
Tell me what you do want.
You want me.
Don't you?
You're right.
I do want you... in court.
You're lying.
You want me the same way I want you.
You want me to take a risk?
I want you to take a risk.
I'll protect you.
It's my job.
I don't know about your job.
I only know what I feel.

If you can't tell me how you feel,
I can't trust you.
Wait a minute.
What do you
want me to admit?
That I think about you?
Okay, I admit it.
- Testify.
- You want my testimony?
Tell me you want me.
If you do that,
I'll do anything.
How bad do you
want Big Boy?
It's up to you.
Tell me you want me.
Tell me you want it all,
but tell me now.
If I say that,
I'll hurt somebody I don't want to.
You trust her.
I love her.
He could be president
of the United States...
and he'd call it
a desk job.
Dick Tracy's awfully
tough on himself.
He's torn between
love and duty.
If you get too close,
he'll treat you no better...
than he treats himself.
It takes a lot of understanding
to love a man like that.
What did you say, Mother?
"It takes a lot
of understanding...
to love a man like that."
He'll never take a desk job.
Yeah?
Sit down, will you?
Sam, Tess left
a long time ago.

Has somebody checked
for accidents?
Right, Tracy.
We gotta talk about
the orphanage.
Did you get the sketch?
I got both sketches.
They're both the same.
Forget the sketch!
Check for accidents!
We're working on it.
Don't work on it, do it!
Right.
I hope she comes back soon.
I've never seen him like this.
The Welfare Office
called again.
I'm not supposed to keep
you out of the orphanage.
Yes, and then send a letter
to D.A. Fletcher.
Can you do it?
I can do anyone's handwriting.
Tracy's handwriting, write...
"D.A. Fletcher, I have
evidence that'll destroy you.
Bring \$ 10,000 to
Room 429, Midway Hotel."
Bring \$ 10,000...
to Room 429, Midway Hotel.
If you want to stay alive,
you'll do what Big Boy says.
That's not it!
That's not it!
Does Paddy O'Brien
know she's missing?
- That's not it! That's not it!
- For you.
Open it.
What about that guy
from up north?
What's his name, Louie?
Louie the Louse.
Yeah, where is he?

I can't do it, Kid.
It's the law.
This is cold!
Who's on the coffee,
Rip van Winkle?
I don't know why
it'd be cold.
Tess wants to talk.
Watch the kid, boys.
You got lilies.
Want them in water?
I'm here to pick up
a child, case 38196.
I don't want to wait.
I want the child now.
You're from the orphanage?
[Radio]
Last night we had a date
I bought
Just for you
Tess, where are you?
Words were spoken
But now I hope
It was the whisky talkin'
Tess?
Tess!
[The Blank]
Relax, Tracy.
Just smell the flowers,
and go to sleep.
It won't kill you.
It won't even hurt you.
But your big career is over.
Hey!
Close the darn door.
Tracy, you're late.
Wait a minute.
Who are you?
[Radio]
Senator Tracy, Governor Tracy.
High political offices
are being coupled...
with Tracy's name.
[Door Slam]

[Thud]

Now?

Now.

You can't blackmail me,
Dick Tracy.

Nobody does that to me!

Nobody blackmails me!

You put that gun away!

Who do you think
you're dealing with?

If I go to jail,
you go to jail!

I don't have to
give you a dime.

I don't have to give
you a nickel, Dick Tracy.

You're nothin' but a punk,
Tracy, that's all you are!

Police? Better send
someone right away.

The Midway Hotel.

Put it away!

Put the gun away, Tracy!

[2 Gun Shots]

Out!

[Police Whistles]

There's bad news tonight.

It's heartbreaking.

Dick Tracy is in disgrace.

Charges of blackmail
and murder fill the hushed air.

In the void, once more,
is heard the rattle of chips.

This is beautiful.

I want to hang this
on my wall.

I've gotta hand it to ya, 88!

Your people did it!

They got Tracy out of the way.

Keep him out of the way.

Boys, we're back in business!

Maybe I'll run for mayor myself.

Ha, ha!

[Laughter]

Yesterday it seemed the world
It looked as though
Yesterday disaster
Back in business
Yesterday things
Bye-bye, blues
Happiness, hello
Back again
Same old stand
Back in business
Back in business
Back to normal
Back in business
In demand
Wa, wa, wa, wa
[Kid] Tracy didn't do it, Chief.
I know he didn't.
[Chief]
You did the right thing to call me.
Tracy's in bad
shape about Tess.
She's missing,
and we haven't a clue.
Looks like kidnapping,
but nobody's asked for ransom.
[Kid]
Only Tracy can find her.
- Judge said, "no bail."
- He didn't do it.
He didn't do it.
Why would somebody kidnap Tess,
and not ask for a ransom.
If I could just get
back on that street.
I'll leave you
alone for a minute.
It'll be anytime, now.
[Chief]
The state police will come...
to transfer you
to the county jail.
How's the food?
Good.
How's the food

at the orphanage?
It's good.
It'll be anytime, now.
All right, Chief.
I got my permanent certificate.
But...
I thought you had
to pick a name.
I did.
If it's all right with you.
It's all right with me.
It is.
[The Blank] Tess, I hope you
like being alone with me.
Happy New Year.
Let me get that.
Sorry, Tracy.
Happy New Year, Tracy.
What are you two doing here?
It's a long trip to county jail.
It'll take at least 8 hours.
All right, boys,
call headquarters.
Get them to send a car
to 38th and Central.
Tell them there's something
I want them to bring.
Hello, Mumbles!
Who set me up?
Look, talk,
you cockroach!
[Mumbling]
Okay, Pat.
[Mumbling]
Care for some water, Mumbles?
This is Brandon speaking.
Who's calling?
[The Blank]
Do you want to put Big Boy in jail?
- Yes?
- He's kidnapped Tess Trueheart.
- Go to 38th and Grand.
- Wait.
- Who is this?

- Wait for a call.
38th and Grand,
that's the Club Ritz.
Joe! Get my car.
Keep an eye on the kid
until I get back.
Right, Chief.
You don't want to
tell me who set me up?
[Mumbling]
You want Big Boy
to hear that?
[Chuckles]
Ahhh.
[Mumbling]
[Laughter]
What do you think, Mumbles?
Big Boy did it.
Big Boy did it.
Big Boy did it.
Big Boy did it.
[Crying]
[Crying]
[Mumbling]
I'm innocent.
I'm innocent.
Let's play this
for Big Boy.
Wait.
Wait.
88 Keys,
the piano man, set you up.
Big Boy paid him to
get you out of the way.
[Tracy] Why would somebody kidnap
Tess and not ask for a ransom?
What do we do?
Grab 88 Keys?
What do we do?
Go straight for Big Boy?
Is the enemy of
my enemy my friend?
Or the enemy of
my friend my enemy?

What?

- Or the enemy of my enemy my enemy?

- What?

The enemy of my enemy
is my enemy.

The enemy of his
enemy is his enemy.

Oh.

Caprice speaking.

Who is this?

How long since you looked
in your attic, Big Boy?

Who is this?

Take a look around upstairs.
Something's fishy.

Sam, you take the front.

We're going to the roof.

Why are we going
to the roof?

It seems like
a good place to hide.

Can you get through
to Chief Brandon?

I think you ought to
come with me, quick.

Why we going to the roof?

This is Chief Brandon.

Jumpin' jimminy, Tracy.

That's Tess!

Break that lock.

Okay, Tracy.

What's she doing here?

It won't budge.

- What is this?

- Tracy's dame!

How'd she get in?

[Gun Shot]

Untie her!

Get her outta here!

Don't shoot.

[Big Boy]

It's a frame-up!

Somebody tried to make it
look like we kidnapped her.

Come on!

[Tess]

I'm okay, Tracy!

Kidnapping is
a federal offence!

Things aren't always
what they seem.

Easy!

Anybody shoots,
I shoot you, Sweet Pea!

Tracy, what's going on?

Did you hurt yourself?

Gotta figure a way
out of here, Pat.

You okay?

I'm so happy

There's no way
out of this place.

No trapdoor or
panel that moves?

I'm looking, Pat.

The ceiling must be
20-feet high.

What are you doing
down there?

Tracy, what are you doing?

We're surrounded by cops!

- Cops?

- A billion of them!

Burn the records!

This is your fault.

They're forcing me to
use you as a hostage.

Break out the guns!

Geez, boss.

Tracy's girl?

Someone set us up.

They're going to get
us on kidnapping.

All of us!

We've got to get out of here.

Out of my way!

I like Tracy.

I met him once.

Did he tell you?
I may put a bullet
through your head.
What do you weigh, Pat?
About 195... 196...
How much?
210.
Keep the number mounting
The only way in
is to bust our way in.
Jump.
What?
Jump.
Jump?
Keep your mouth shut!
Don't say nothing to nobody.
You think we're surrounded,
but I'm getting out of this.
Watch me!
Move it, woman!
Now, however
Jump.
Come out with your
hands over your head.
They'll never take me alive.
We're making a break for it.
Come out with your
hands over your heads.
This is it.
The gig is up!
One is fun
And if you like two
And if you like four
Let's go!
In the car!
In the car!
When I hit my horn,
that's the signal to go.
Give it to 'em, boys!
You've gotta tell
them everything.
They crave leadership.
- You're under arrest.
- Chief.

- What's he doing up there?

- Tracy!

If you've got a little
Add a bit and it'll
Every jot and tittle
Soon you've got the kit
He has Tess, but
won't bring her out.
We've gotta go in.

Give me that
tommy gun, Sam.
Okay, hit your horn.

[Horn]

Never settle for
Something's better
This may get messy.
You make a wrong move,
I blow your head off!

Big Boy!

I wonder why I try
to improve things.
Nobody seems to care.
Pain can be valuable,
Miss Trueheart.

We learn from pain.
Don't make me push you!

This is awkward.
This is so awkward.

Let's go, men.

Big Boy's inside with Tess.

I knew he wouldn't
have the guts to come out.
They say I kidnapped you,
but I didn't.

Now I am.

Does life imitate art?

So many questions,
so few answers.

What a way to
start the new year.

He took her
through there...

the wine room.

Tracy...

you don't trust me.
Tracy...
good luck.
Thanks.
It was stupid of you to have
been lured into this scheme.
A big mistake.
It's not so much that
I have to hurt someone,
just don't
make me do it!
Ya louse!
Believe me,
this is not the way
I wanted it to be.
[Boat Whistle]
There it is!
The city!
They'll never find me.
Can you hear its beat?
Oh, the rhythm.
Happy New Year!
Jump! We can make it!
No, don't jump.
We can't make it.
[Bang]
[Fireworks Bang]
You'll pay for this.
You're gonna pay for this.
Don't move!
Not if you want
to stay alive.
A woman, a woman!
I've been humiliated
by a woman.
The way I see it,
and Plato agrees.
There is what is,
and there is what we'd like.
But that's not important.
What's important is
the future, planning ahead.
"A man without a
plan is not a man."

Nietzsche.
Wait a minute.
I'm having a thought.
Oh, yes.
Oh, yes.
I'm gonna have a thought.
It's coming.
It's gone.
Rise above the tide.
Take that journey into
that faraway land...
a land that just waits.
It waits by the track...
where the train of
destiny must run,
run into the future breaking
the shackles of the past.
Forget the past.
Our limitations
are our shackles.
Put them behind you forever.
Put them behind you
forever, Tess.
Can't you see I love you?
What's that!
Hands up, copper!
We've got to talk.
I did not kidnap this woman.
Drop that gun!
Or my next bullet's
got her name on it!
[Tess]
Don't do it, Dick!
Good.
What's that? Tracy!
Tracy?
Where are ya?
Where'd ya go?
You playin'hide-and-seek?
That's not fair.
No way to be, Dick.
Come out.
These gears are turnin'.
You want this dumb dame's head

to be smashed like a walnut?
Tracy, I did not
kidnap this girl.
Somebody's trying
to frame me!
Where are you?
Come on!
I just want to
see your face.
I just want to crack
your head like an egg.
No, no!
I didn't mean that!
[Big Boy]
You hear that?
What's happening
to that can...
is going to be happening
to her head!
There's not going to be any
more beautiful hair to fondle,
no ears to nuzzle.
You're going to have
chopped sweetheart.
Those gears
are like a clock.
Every notch, tick-tock.
[Crash]
Tracy!
[Gun Shot]
Drop it!
Get your hands up.
Don't move.
I outsmarted you, Big Boy.
I knew you'd panic.
I brought you down
with kidnapping.
The only crime
you didn't commit.
Whoever you are,
I know we can make a deal.
I'm making my deal
with Tracy.
With Big Boy out of the way,

we can own this town.
Pick up that pipe
and kill him.
Pick it up!
Pick up that pipe.
[Tess]
Tracy, no!
Drop the gun!
Ahhh!
I'll do it, Kid!
Don't move
your head, Tess.
It's okay.
Don't turn your head.
[Kid]
Hey, Tracy, look.
Is he still alive?
Will you look at that.
Tess...
call an ambulance.
I'll call, Tess.
I'll go get it.
You were right, Tracy.
I couldn't pull the trigger.
It was a good plan,
Breathless.
You almost pulled it off.
- The city would have been yours.
- Yeah.
You were my only mistake.
Tell me the truth.
Could it ever have
happened between us?
That's how we got
him to confess...
that Breathless
killed Fletcher.
He was her piano player.
[Tess]
Not bad.
You're probably much
too smart to need this,
but I think I'll
give it to you, anyway.

Gee!

Tracy! This...

Wow!

Tastes different, Mike.

Did you wash the bowl?

Ha!

Don't listen to him.

It's just grand.

[Mike]

Except for the guy she goes out with,
this lady's got real taste.

- Tess...

- What?

I've been thinking.

What about?

You living alone.

I like living alone.

Uh-huh.

We have that in common.

Uh-huh.

Don't we?

Two people with
so much in common...

ought to do
something about it.

Uh-oh.

Shut up, Kid.

And...

Uh...

Yes?

Uh...

Don't you think we'd
be happier if we just...

What?

What do you think?

Dick Tracy,
are you asking...

[Radio]

Calling Dick Tracy.
Robbery in progress,
Metropolitan Bank.

Hot diggity dog!

Come on, let's go!

Come on, Tracy!

Well, what are
you waiting for?
A nice safe desk?
Tess...
you're one in a million.
[Kid]
What are you waiting for?
Come on.
Let's go!
Come on. Metropolitan Bank.
Step on it!
You know something, Tracy?
I kinda like that dame.
Once upon a time
Because I had
The sun, the stars
Had the clear blue sky
That was when the best
Then time went by and
Which is fine with me
I still got rhythm, but look
Who could ask for
Who could ask for
I'm so happy
Keep the number mounting
Got my guy
Now, however
More is better
But nothing's better than
One is fun
And if you like two
And if you like four
If you got a little
Add a bit and it'll
Every jot and tittle
Soon you've got the kit
Never say when
If it's gonna rain
Happy with ten
If you like a penny
Or does that sound
That's not greed
That's just stocking
You gotta fill your cupboard

Each possession
Helps your spirits
That's what's soothing
Something's better
But nothing's better than
You may find
There's one thing
More, more, more