

R4

K A N G lll

A Radio Play by O. D. Erickson

MUSIC DRUM ROLL. JUNGLE BEAT ON EDGE OF DRUMS. SUGGESTION OF
THE PRIMEVAL.

ANNOUNCER

SOUND THE SHRIEK OF A JUNGLE ANIMAL FOLLOWED BY THE ANIMAL AND
AND BIRD SOUNDS THAT MIGHT BE HEARD AROUND A ZOO BEFORE
FEEDING TIME. HOLD BG.

NARRATOR

(SPEAKING QUIETLY)

They kept him in a cell in the corner of the zoo, a
big gorrilla, born Kang lll out of Sadra, who died on
his birth. She had been captured in the equatorial forests
of the Belgian Congo -- and they were very proud to
have such a fine, healthy male born in the zoo. As he
grew older ----(FADE)

BARR

(THE OLD KEEPER) Ah, here it is, my lad -- a fine dish
for a growing boy --- cabbages!

SOUND

A FAINT SCUFFLING

BARR

Ah ah, not so fast or they'll stick in your crop, Kang--
and we don't want that, do we? No sir, we've got to look
after you, we do

KANG

Ahhhhg.

BARR

Another helping ? Such an appetite! Why, you'll be
bigger than your Dad, you will ...

(FADE)

NARRATOR

And bigger than his Dad he grew, until he weighed 860lbs.
of bone and muscle. A magnificent specimen of animalkind
was Knag lll --- and old Barr, the keeper, was instructed
to watch over him with special care --- for Kang was their
prize possession.

SOUND

ANIMAL SOUNDS OF ZOO. HOLD BG.

NARRATOR From the very beginning Barr saw that there was something out of the ordinary about Kang. Whenever Barr was in the cage he noticed how the gorrilla watched him with deep concentration --- and then sometimes would mimic him to perfection --- sweeping the cage floor as Barr did, or, the way Barr did, scratch his head at the back of the ear. These things, in themselves, are not unique among apes. It was the deliberation with which Kang did them, the way he watched Barr with an almost human intent -- that made the old man uneasy.

One morning, when old Barr entered Kang's cage

(FADE)

SOUND MUTTERING OF THE GORILLA.

BARR Now Kang, --- back you get -- don't crowd old Barr -- he's just come in to tidy your room a bit. Eh! ? Who's there?

SOUND OF KANG'S MUTTERING CONTINUES.

BARR Funny. Swear I heard someone say hello. No one outside the cage. --- Ho! Ho! Kang --- I'll bet it was you! Learning to speak the King's English, are you, lad?

SOUND OF GUTTURALS MORE VOLUBLE.

BARR Here! Here! You get back now! Old Barr's got to do his work --- Yes sir, I'm late as it is -- and ---

SOUND THE GUTTURALS SHAPE THEMSELVES IN TWO SYLLABLES LIKE:
"ANGHUH - ANGUH - AN-W /--AW-W-LUGH! AW-LUGH!"

BARR There's my "hello", eh? Good for you, young fellow -- you're learning fast, aren't you?

SOUND STOPS

BARR Eh? -- What do you want? -- You're pointing at me -- yes -- and now at yourself, -- now, you're putting your two fingers together --- you mean we're good friends! That's right. Sure we are. That's quite a trick, Kang. (WONDER-INGLY) Quite a trick.

SOUND THE MUTTERING HAS BEGUN AGAIN, A QUIET, ASSERTIVE MUT-TERING. HOLD BG.

NARRATOR There was something strange about Kang -- and the old keeper knew it. And though he had worked in zoos all his life, and more than once had been attacked by the animals he kept -- for the first time in his life he felt afraid.

SOUND OUT.

NARRATOR The only person old Barr dared to confide in was his daughter, Mary. They lived together in a house near the zoo because Barr liked to hear the sounds of the animals at night....

(FADE)

BARR --- so I left with Kang yelling at me from his cage -- Awluh..Awluh! --- I don't mind telling you , Mary, I had a kind of a chill down my back.

MARY Well, Dad, it's simple enough. Your gorilla is just a little more intelligent than the rest of them. I'm sure it's not unique.

BARR I've been with animals all my life, Mary. I know them. I think I know them as well as any man alive. I've taken to watch them and study them. Mary, this gorilla, I tell you,

MARY Dad, here's your pipe -- it's all filled and ready for you. Now, you put it in your mouth and I'll light it for you.

BARR Alright, Mary.

MARY Now, just forget about it and relax --- I'm sure it's your imagination. David's coming over tonight to see me and I don't want you telling him animal stories. I want him all to myself. Okay?

BARR Sure, Mary --- sure.

NARRATOR It was not that simple of course. Barr could not forget.

SOUND ANIMAL AND BIRD CRIES TO KANG'S GUTTURAL. HOLD BG.

BARR (SPEAKING QUIETLY) You're trying to tell me something, aren't you Kang? I know it. And it's something, terribly important to you, isn't it? --- I wish I could help you, lad, I wish I could help you..... .. Well !. Got a piece of somebody's lunch paper, have you? Someone been throwing lunches to you, kang,

SOUND GUTTURAL UP A LITTLE THEN DOWN.

BARR The stub of a pencil, Good Heavens! You couldn't ----surely to God you couldn't ---

JIM Barr ! Barr !

BARR Oh ! -- Yess, Jim?

NARRATOR This was Jim Dolmage, head keeper of the zoo.

JIM Can you come out here ?

BARR Sure, sure, Jim. Now, let go me, Kang, let go! What do you want ? Let go !

SOUND GUTTURAL DOWN. CAGE DOOR SLAMS.

BARR Yeah, Jim ?

JIM I notice you've been spending an awful lot of time in that gorilla's cage, Barr.

BARR Well.....yes, I have. He's as gentle as a kitten, Jim.

JIM Don't be too sure of that.

(PAUSE)

BARR What's on your mind, Jim ?

JIM I mean it's good to keep a close check on him, Barr. But -- ah -- I don't expect you to spend half the day in there.

BARR No -- I guess not. It's just ---- well, we've never had a specimen like him, Jim, have we ?

JIM Look, Barr, they're sending another gorilla over to us.

JIM Yes... a female. I'm going to put her in with Kang. See if we can hatch some little ones. Might calm him down a little, too.

BARR He doesn't kneed calming down.

JIM I guess you were over with the ostriches yesterday afternoon. ... There was quite a crowd, you know, --- Kang just about tore his cage down.

(PAUSE)

BARR Well -- sure -- and it's easy to see, Jim. They stand around and throw peanuts at him, and other things too, and hoot with laughter every time he moves. -- Gorillas have feelings too, you know!

JIM Okay, Barr -- take it easy. It shows he's no different than all the rest, that's all, and I want you to be more carefull going into his cage.

BARR (PATIENTLY) Sure --- Jim.

JIM If anything happens, you've only got yourself to blame. An animal's an animal, Barr, and there aint no changing them .

BARR Sure,Jim.

JIM And there's not trusting them, either, Barr.

MUSIC A VIBRATION OF STRINGS. LOW BG.

NARRATOR People ! H ow disgusting yhey were, thought Barr, how stupid, how small in their thinking. He had lived with animals and he had lived with humans -- and he would have said that animals were the more humane. They did not put humans into cages and stere and laugh and point at them. It was necessity that taught them to kill, not perversity. And when they fought,it was with simple fury,not man's malevolence.

He felt old, and tired with the world, and was glad to go home that day. There was something nagging at him, something that would not leave him, peering at him from a remote corner of his mind. ... But he could not tell what it was. He did not want to know what it was, He was in the living room when Mary arrived home.....

(FADE)

MARY Hi, Dad.

BARR Hello, Marry.

MARY What are you rummaging about for? If it's your pipe,
 it's in your pocket.

BARR Oh -- thanks.

MARY (LAUGHING GAILLY) Oh, Daddy, still wondering whether that
 old gorilla has a college degree ?

BARR Now Mary.

MARY Dad -- I'm so happy !

BARR Uh , Why -- what's happened ?

MARY Daddy ---- last night David asked me to marry him.

BARR No ! ----- Really ! ? Well -- Mary ! (KISSES HER)
 Isn't that dandy ! Mary! if only your mother were
 alive to see it. She couldn't have wished for a better
 man than David. Oh --- did you say yes ?

MARY (LAUGHING) Of course I said yes ! I'm so happy ! The
 weddings in June, and we're going to Mexico for our
 honeymoon and -- Dad, you're not listening !

SOUND IN THE DISTANCE OF A LOINS ROAR.

MARY That darned zoo ! I just hope you can forget about that
 old gorilla long enough to come to the wedding, that's.....
 Daddy ----what's wrong ?

BARR (SLOWLY) I it's all right, Mary -- just -- just
 need to sit down, I guess, There -- that's better.

MARY (ALARMED) Daddy --- what was it ? Your heart ?

BARR Don't be silly --- my heart's as stout as a rock. Maybe
 -- uh--maybe it was just the excitement of hearing your
 news, Mary. I think if you got me a glass of water
 --- could you, Mary?

MARY Yes, Dad, right away.

NARRATOR But it was not the excitement of Mar's news.
 Beside his tobacco pouch, in his left hand pocket, he
 had felt a piece of brown wrapping paper -- and he did not
 need yo look at it to know that it was the same which had
 preoccupied Kang earlier in the day. He did not want to look
 at it. He remembered now the stub of a pencil that had
 been held so delicately between the thumb and fore finger
 of the gorilla's huge hand. He could feel where the wrinkles
 had been smoothed out on the paper and the cold entered

in at his fingers and clawed down his back -- and for a moment he sat still with the numbing terror held hard and dark in some secret part of his being. -- He took out the paper and looked at it under the lamplight, and then he put it back in his pocket and tried to light his pipe with one match after another until Mary came in with the glass of water, tilting her head the way she did when she was doing something she considered important. And after she had gone he burned the paper with one of his matches, watching it curl ----- ^{and} ~~and the letter that had been so clumsily, hugely, painfully written on it,~~ vanish in the thin coil of smoke.....

MUSIC AS AT BEGINNING ONLY DRUMS AND THE JUNGLE CLACK OF STICKS IN RYTHM. THIS IS HELD BG.

NARRATOR ~~Barr could not sleep.~~ It was a moonless night, and a faint wind rippled the curtains -- and he lay on his bed fully dressed.

It was after two in the morning when he left the house, quietly, and walked down to the zoo. -- As he came closer he could hear one of the zebras moving about and a lion yawning somewhere in the night.....

Kang was waiting for him --- sitting huge and shapeless in his cage, ~~as~~ with his bright little eyes fastened on the figure that moved out of the darkness towards him.....

SOUND OUT

NARRATOR Very carefully -- Barr opened the door -- and stepped inside.....

MUSIC A VIBRATION OF STINGS AT HIGH PITCH. TO SILENCE.

SOUND FADE A ROBIN CHIRPING AND CLATTER OF DISHES.

MARY You look tired this morning, Dad. Sure you should go to work ?

BARR I'm fine.

SOUND CLATTER UP.

MARY Dad, I'm having David over tonight for dinner.

BARR (ABSENTLY) Good. (ENTHUSIASTICALLY) By gosh yes !
I've got to tell him what a lucky man he is. What a
breakfast !

MARY (LAUGHING) He tells me he's horrible in the morning --
doesn't even know what he's eating.

BARR (AGAIN ABSENTLY) Yeh? Is eh ?

MARY Dad, are you sure you're feeling alright ?

BARR I'm fine, I tell you. Mary --- lets have dinner early.

MARY Six sharp, Dad.

BARR Good. Be seeing you, then, Mary.

MUSIC VIOLIN STRINGS.

NARRATOR The first thing he had to do when he got to the zoo was
to speak to the head keeper, Jim Dolmage.

BARR Oh -- Jim ! Jim !

JIM (FROM A LITTLE DISTANCE) Yeah, Barr --(CLOSER) Want to
see me ?

BARR Jim -- I was just wondering -- uh -- about that female
gorilla you were talking about -- the one you were going
to put in with Kang ---

JIM Yeah ?

BARR When's she supposed to be coming ?

JIM Why, she's on her way now.-- Should be here by tomorrow.
Oh, that reminds me -- you'd better get Kang's cage cleaned
up. We want to make it nice for his new missus, don't
we ? Wish we could give them more spacious quarters, but
I guess they'll get along alright.

BARR Jim -- I wouldn't -- put her in with Kang right now.

JIM Huh ? What do you mean ?

BARR I mean -- like you were saying -- he's - he tends to get
violent now and then -- and he's got a temper.

JIM Why, that's just the reason I'm glad she's coming.

BARRY It's no good.

JIM What do you mean, Barr ?

BARR He --- just needs to be left alone for awhile.

JIM You seem to know more about this gorilla than he does
about himself. (JOKINGLY) Did he tell you this himself ?

BARR Yes. (QUICKLY COVERING UP) I mean he -- I mean -- just from what you were saying yourself -- and --uh -- from what I've noticed -- I think

JIM I think you've been spending too much time in there with that gorilla, that's what I think.

~~MARY~~ Jim, Locke Barr, it'll make a new animal of him, you'll see besides which we aim to get some little ones.....

BARR Jim, listen

JIM Look -- Barr -- I've got things to do. It's not your responsibility, anyway. It's on my recommendation that they're sending the female. So quit worryin' about it!

BARR Alright, Jim.

NARRATOR Walking home that night Barr moved as through cream. He had not gone into Kang's cage as the the head keeper had told him he should. He had not gone anywhere near the cage. He felt sick of the whole business -- he wanted to forget about it -- pretend that it had not happened to him -- to his life. --- He wanted instead to think of Mary and David and how wonderful it was that they were getting married. And for awhile he did enjoy himself.....

SOUND MARY AND DAVID LAUGHING AND CLAPPING. FADE IN BARR'S VOICE.

BARR (JOVIALY) ---- and I want to say to you, young man, that with this young lady ...

(RESPONSE)

....you will forever and ever entrapped --

(LAUGHTER)

--and spun around her little fingers ---

MARY (LAUGHINGLY) Now, Dad !

BARR ---made to do the damndest things at the damndest times --

DAVID Oh ?

BARR a --and be very,very happy.--- So --here's to the two of you !

(LAUGHTER., THEN? ---"THANKS DAD.")

DAVID I see I'll have to get some advice from you, sir.

BARR Cut out that sir stuff -- that's my first advice ---
I'm just plain Barr, or Dad, or what have you...

DAVID Okay -- Dad.

MARY I think we should have a toast to Dad now.

BARR No -- no toasts to me. I'm too old a sinner for them to
do me any good. ---- Whew ! ---It's hot in here. Maybe
too much dinner, eh? --- Could you open the door, Mary ?

DAVID Here -- I'll do it.

BARR There --- that's better.

(PAUSE)

Well, I guess you folks will be wanting to be left alone for
awhile.---

DAVID We like your company.

MARY Don't go yet, Dad.

BARR --- Besides which -- I'm tuckered. I guess I was tireder
than I thought today, Mary.

DAVID Well, Dad --- goodnight -- and thanks.

MARY 'Night Dad -- take your time going upstairs. 'Night.

SOUND CREAK OF STEPS ON THE STAIRS.

DAVID He's a terrific guy, your Dad, know that, honey ?

MARY Did you notice when he shook your hand -- when you were
saying goodnight -- he went sort of pale -- ?

DAVID No, I didn't.

MARY It was when of those lions roared down at the zoo.

DAVID Why would that bother him ?

MARY I don't know. --- I'm worried about him, David. He's not
been himself lately.

DAVID Well --- I guess he's used to the sounds of animals.

MARY I know but it's just that he seems sort of -- sort
of strange ...

DAVID Oh, honey, come off it. --- Look, I've got something I
want you to wear.

Mary David ---- astring of pearls !

DAVID I may as well tell you -- they're not real.

MARY Oh, but they're lovely, David

(FADE)

NARRATOR After David had left, Mary started up the stairs to her room. But outside Barr's room she stopped - hesitating-- and then opened his door.

Barr lay, fully dressed, on the top of the bed.

MARY Dad --- what's wrong ?

BARR Eh ? Oh, it's you, Mary.

MARY What's wrong --- tell me.

BARR Nothing Mary. I just sat down on the bed -- fell asleep, I guess. (SHAMS A YAWN) What time is it?

MARY Nearly twelve.

BARR That late, eh? Guess I'd better turn in.

MARY Look, Dad -- you must tell me if there's anything the matter. Remember-- we always said that we'd tell one another things --- ?

BARR It's nothing , Mary --- really nothing. You get to bed now. You look tired.

(PAUSE)

MARY Alright, then, Dad. I'll open you window for you.

.... There ...

SOUND OF WINDOW SLAMMED UP.

MARY ... now you get to sleep. 'Night Dad.

NARRATOR Barr lay back on his bed listening to the night sounds.

--- He must stop thinking -- he must not think --- But the thoughts crept in at him insistently in the stirrings of the trees, with ^{the} shadows the moon cast across his room, and the sound of leaf rustle and the creak of a bed and his own breathing; they would not leave him, There was another creature out there under the same moon, He shivered. There was another sound there now, r~~is~~zling him. The swish and sway of a dance, the rhythmic chant and beat

of the wood ~~leaves~~^{beasts} in the ~~purple~~ dark, the smell of resin and fur and the heavy thump of feet not his own trembling on the earth, the brooding of eyes not his own, turning to view the moon, filling the night with ~~the~~^{their} triumph.....

Kang would be waiting now for him.....

SOUND A FAINT PULSE OF JUNGLE BEAT. A SHIVER OF STRINGS

NARRATOR Next morning about ten o'clock Barr was on duty as usual feeding the African Gazell who lived towards the south end of the zoo --- when Jim, the head keeper, came hurrying up to him

JIM Barr ! Barr, you'd better come in a hurry.

BARR What's up Jim ?

JIM Y our gorilla is raising the roof. Never seen anything like it. He's trying ro pull the zoo down.

BARR What's the trouble ?

JIM Well we ---- drove the truck that was carrying the female gorilla -- up near his cage to unload her. That did it.Listen, you can hear him now.

SOUND ROARING? BELLOWING? SHRIEKING.

BARR My God.....

JIM I've called the doctor but I thought you should see what you could do. Don't go inside, though --- see if you can calm him down --- There he is-look at him !

NARRATOR Over the heads of the crowd who had gathered to watch this strange sport Barr could see Kang, foam on his lips, his giant breast heaving, tear at the bars.

BARR Let me through ! Out of my way ! Get out of my way !

A MAN What's your rush ?

MAN 2 Stop shovin' me.

BARR Let me through, you fools, let me through

SOUND THE SOUND IS DEAFENING.

BARR Kang take it easy..... Look listen to me ... It's your friend, Barr --- Barr !

SOUND GRADUALLY DIMINISHES. DOWN TO A WH IMPERING.

BARR Don't be afraid please, don't be frightened. It'll be alright --- it'll be fine. Just take it easy, Kang. I'll help you, I promise. Do you hear, Kang ? I'll

help you. --- Let me through please -- let me by.

SOUND WHIMPERING INCREASES TO OCCASIONAL BAWL OF RAGE AND TERROR.

BARR Jim --- Jim !

JIM You were doing fine, Barr. I think we can work it if you stay near him.

BARR Work what ?

JIM Transfer the female to his cage, of course.

BARR You mustn't do that !

JIM Why not ?

BARR He'll bear her to ribbons, or the other way around --- he'll go crazy I tell you -- and there'll be nothing I can do !

JIM Well, I can't leave her in that truck.

BARR Then put her in the big Gibbon's cage -- and put the Gibbon in with the monkeys for the time being.....

JIM Is this sort of thing going to happen every time I bring her near Kang's cage ?

BARR Yes..

JIM Well it's no good, Barr. She's got to go in there sooner or later. That's the only reason she's here.

DOCTOR What's the trouble, Jim --- Kang kicking up a fuss, eh ?

JIM Thank God you're here, Doctor. We got to do something to calm that fella down.

DOCTOR That should be easy.

BARR Listen to me, Jim. Take her away from here, and Kang will calm down alright. Don't

JIM What's your opinion, Doc ?

DOCTOR If I could get Kang still long enough, I could put him to sleep for a few hours. You could put the female in there then and Kang would never know -- until he woke up -- and by the time he got out of the doldrums -- he'd be used to her.

JIM That's it ! Barr, you go in with the Doc.

BARR He wouldn't let us near him, Jim. You've just got to

wait till tomorrow morning -- til he's calmed down.

JIM (DOUBTFULLY) Well.....

DOCTOR Maybe that would be best.

JIM Tomorrow morning, then -- forst thing. I'll tell the driver to take Clara over to the gibbon's cage. We can dump her there.

NARRATOR Barr felt his knees giving way and had to hold onto the railing near Kang's cage. The truck with the female gorilla in it rolled by and he had a glimpse of the she-monster within -- an ugly beast with little bloodshot eyes, and a dribble of saliva at the corner of her mouth . Barr thought for a moment that he was going to be sick -- but it passed -- and he was able, finally, to return to his duties -- leaving Kang sitting in misshapen misery on the floor of his cell. After work, he went home to find Mary waiting at the door for him.

MARY You're late, Dad !

BARR Yes.

MARY Y ou look awful ! I'm going to phone the Doctor.

BARR Get away from that phone !

MARY (HURT) Dad.....!

BARR There's nothing wrong with me --- how many times have I got to tell you !

(SILENCE) Sorry. I guess --- I'm -- I guess I'm getting old.

MARY Yes, you are getting lod, Dad ... and it's a good thing you know it. It's time you stopped working at that zoo.

BARR Let's just eat and then I'll go to bed. Forget I spoke the way I did, Mary. It's just

MARY Promise to do as I want, Dad -- just this once.----
Please quit work for good. It's more than time.

BARR Yeh --- I'll quit Mary. I'll quit.

(FADE)

NARRATOR Later that night, Barr lay on his bed waiting for Mary to go out. David was to pick her up at nine and they were going to a movie in the town nearby. He had heard the clock downstairs in the hall -- the clock his wife used

to take such care to wind each night and polish each week --- it had been her grand mother's clock He couldn't think very clearly anymore --- the words drummed over and over in his mind --- they're going to put her in with kang --- they're going to put her in with kang, I'll help you kang, I promise. I'll help you. And he seemed to see the gorilla alone in the dark with his face pressed against the steel bars and with an immense terror in his heart -- unable to speak -- unable even to weep ---- alone.....

At last Barr heard the clock strike nine and Mary going out and getting into the car and the sound of it rededing. Then old Barr rose as he was and went down the stairs --- and down the street to the zoo -----

MUSIC JUNGLE BEAT GROWING.....

SOUND HUM OF CAR.

MARY What a terrible movie that was, David.

DAVID Well, they can't all be good, you know.

MARY What's on the radio ?

DAVID Don't know.

SOUND THE CAR RADIO IS TUNED TO LATIN AMERICAN MUSIC.

MARY David, let's go all the way to South America for our honeymoon !

DAVID We'll be lucky to get to Mexico.

MARY Darling.....!

DAVID Thought you were marrying into money, did you ?

MARY Well, of course --- aren't you a man of money ? You mean you've deliberately misled me ?

DAVID Poor darling !

MARY I guess I'll just have to manage. But I'm going to find it terribly, terribly hard.

SOUND SIRENS.

MARY A Fire ?

DAVID Sounds more like police sirens. Want to see ?

MARY Lord, no ! It's probably some horrible accident.

DAVID Guess so.

MARY (HUMMING TO THE MUSIC) Isn't it wonderful that Daddy is retiring ?

DAVID He really is this time ?

MARY Oh, he's got to, David. He can't go on working forever.

DAVID Why not ? My Grandfather is still working and he's.....

RADIO We interrupt this program to bring you a special announcement. Between ten and eleven tonight a full grown gorilla escaped from the North Parkington zoo. Citizens are requested to keep indoors and to make sure that all doors and windows are locked. Police are now making every effort to capture the animal which on last reports was seen in the vicinity of Bays and Mathers Streets. The animal was seen with an elderly man who is reported to be a keeper employed by the zoo named Raymond Barr, and.....

MARY David !David !!!!

MUSIC THE JUNGLE TERROR. LOUD. OUT.

SOUND MURMUR OF A CROWD.

OFFICER Alright, keep back...keep back.

A MAN Look....I see them -- on the roof between the first and second chimneys.

MAN 2 I'd say they're cornered now. Can't see how they can get to the next house.

MAN 3 The gorilla's getting ready to jump !

MAN 4 Waitit's stepping back again.

(FADE TO BG. MURMUR)

SERGEANT How about it Dolmage ? What do you advise ?

JIM We might knock the gorilla off with a fire hose.

SERGEANT Yeh -- but the old man's in the way. ...Hey, you...Get back !

MARY Let me through ! ...Let me through !

JIM Let her by, Sergeant. It's his daughter.

SERGEANT Sorry, kid.

MARY Is he -- up there ?

JIM I'm afraid he is, Mary.

MARY Oh God. Save him.

JIM We'll do all we can, Mary.Did you know he went out, Mary ?

MARY (IN A BARE WHISPER) No....no...

JIM He let the gorilla out, Mary. I don't know why. I don't understand it.

SERGEANT Looks like something's going on up there, Dolmage.

JIM Good Lord ! They're moving towards the edge !

SERGEANT We could shoot the gorilla down if the old man wasn't up there.

JIM Yes, but he is up there, Sergeant. Wait.
.....The gorilla's going to leap ! He's carrying Barr with him. My God -- he can't make it -- it's twenty feet across.

MARY Daddy !.....Daddy !!.....Daddy.!!!! (SHE SCREAMS)
(A SECOND OD SILENCE)

SERGEANT It must of panicked.

A MAN Four stories straight to the pavement....Ugh !

MARY (SOBBING HYSTERICALLY)

JIM Carefulthe gorilla's still alive. Can you get a shot at it, officer ?

SERGEANT Yeah.

SOUND A PISTOL REPORT.

JIM Yeah. Now, let's see about Barr.

SERGEANT I'm afraid he's had it.

JIM Poor old guy. I wonder whatever struck him to do it.

SERGEANT Notice anything ?

JIM What ?

SERGEANT The gorilla's got him by the hand.

MARY (SOBBING. VOICE LOW) Dad.....dad....

DAVID Mary...it won't do any good....

MARY I should have known -- I should have known.....

DAVID Darling....

MARY David....there's a paper in his hand. Give me a flashlight.

DAVID Here.

(PAUSE)

What does it say, Mary ?

MARY It says: "Edmund Keller --- 1841...." That's all.
....David, what does it mean ?

DAVID I don't know....

MARY But this isn't Dad's writing. Who could have.....?

(TERRIFIED) ---David.....

DAVID Throw it away, Mary. It doesn't mean anything. It's over
now, it's all over.....

MARY (SLOWLY) I remember him saying --- Kang was not like
any animal he had ever known

MUSIC JUNGLE MUSIC STARTING SOFT AND GROWING TO END.
