

WINNETOU

REEL ONE

101

BROWN: Whoa! Put that gun down!

KINGSLEY: Hh...hh...Oh!

102

BROWN: Where's the gold, Kingsley? Where did you hide it?

KINGSLEY: ^{WHERE YOU WON'T EVER FIND IT!}
~~No point in asking. I'll never tell you.~~ Go ahead.

BROWN: Where's that gold, Major Kingsley? I'll skin you alive if you.....Ah!

103

BROWN: (Growls)...hhh...hhh...hhh...hhh...Ugh! Oh!

KINGSLEY: hh...Oh!

103 OUT

104

BROWN: Let's get out of here, quick!

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KINGSLEY: Winnetou! Winnetou!

WINNETOU: My white friend should have waited for Winnetou with the Osages.

KINGSLEY: What a bout...mm hh...the letter hh...hhh...

WINNETOU: Winnetou went to the pueblo of his people. Our best rider, Swift Wind, took the talking paper to the post office at Winslow.

KINGSLEY: ^{IT SHOWS THE PLACE...}
~~And the letter points out the place where the gold is hidden...Win..netou must wait and not uh uh when the gun~~

105 con'd

WINNETOU:

When the good people ask, Winnetou will talk...

KINGSLEY:

Winnetou...hhh...hhh...hhh...

105 OUT

106

CRANFIELD:

According to all the evidence put before us here, it has been established beyond any doubt that Major Kingsley has absconded with the gold bars and coins with which he'd been entrusted. Under his own responsibility, he had it ~~was~~ loaded on a wagon that left Fort Dawson, and this gold never reached its destination.

AMBIANCE COURTRDEM....

BERGSON:

I object, your Honor.

JUDGE:

Sustained. The defense has the floor.

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BERGSON:

Whom are we talking about here? The answer is Major Kingsley, who is a very courageous ^{AND} upright, ~~and de-~~ ~~voted~~ soldier, now charged with stealing from the Army, the gold kept at Fort Dawson...United States army gold. ~~MAJOR KINGSLEY WAS IN COMMAND AT DAWSON. In command of the fort was Major Kingsley.~~ He was ordered to abandon it, and convey the gold to another safer place.

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BERGSON:

What action did Major Kingsley take? He ordered his troops to evacuate the fort without the gold, and in doing so he certainly behaved wisely...Since these troops took part in deadly battles and were completely

108 con'd

BERGSON:

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wiped out. They would have lost the gold. As a man of duty he behaved rightly. He loaded the gold on a sturdy wagon, took three men along as an escort and...

CRANFIELD:

And, fully conscious of his responsibility...he set out through country that is infested with Indians, and teeming with rebels and bandits with a sorry escort of three men!

BERGSON:

Yes, if you pardon me for answering you, that's what he did try to do, and it was all part of a well laid plan.

CRANFIELD:

Yes, very well laid. That's the impression I have...

But where is the gold now?

109

BERGSON:

For everyone who knew Major Kingsley, there isn't a ^{ny} doubt that he did as his duty ^{DICTATED} ~~bade him do~~. As for the whereabouts of the gold, we know nothing.

CRANFIELD:

If it please the court, I'll tell you where the gold is : in Mexico; and so is the honorable Major Kingsley!!

COURTROOM AMBIANCE...OH!

BERGSON:

In the light of such a serious charge, may I ask for a recess with resumption of proceedings only after the arrival of Mabel Kingsley, Major Kingsley's daughter?

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BERGSON:

Miss Mabel Kingsley is on her way to this city to appear before the Court and read her father's last letter, which will prove his innocence and show where the government's gold is hidden away.

CRANFIELD:

Your Honor, I object! This letter might very easily

110 con'd

CRANFIELD:

JUDGE:

- 4 -

be a trick with which the defense ^{PROPOSES} ~~proports~~ to lead us astray!

Such insinuations are out of place. We hereby grant the request for a recess, and ^{the} sessions of the court will be resumed when Miss Mabel Kingsley appears.

110 OUT

111

BUSINESSMAN:

If there's no water in the river...I'm sure we'll arrive an hour earlier simply by crossing it high and dry. I know these parts pretty well...I often come here on business, you ^{SEE} know.

OLD LAYD:

Uhhuh...Aha...

BUSINESSMAN:

I want all I can get. Business is business you know. Those old Romans had a word for it: "Pecunia Non Olet", which means uh mmm..."Money is a boon"...uh, ~~or so forth.~~
(Or something.)

HUSBAND:

Rather "There's no smell to money."

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BUSINESSMAN:

~~That's good!~~ In other words, money doesn't stink!
That's good! Those ancient Romans had sharp minds.
Yes...What's the name again? Miss...uh...Mabel Kingsley?
~~Or so forth?~~
(Or something?)

MABEL:

Yes, but ^{I'M AFRAID} I'm a poor customer for the things you're selling...

BUSINESSMAN:

You can forget business. ~~That's all right.~~ It's not for sweet young things like you.

Quelle: Artur Brauner-Archiv im Deutschen Filminstitut - DIF e.V., Frankfurt (Main)
Source: Deutsches Filminstitut - DIF: Artur Brauner Archive

112 OUT

113

BROWN: Wait for my signal. ~~Malt! Malt! Hands up!~~ ^{STOP!} Get out
of that coach! ~~Come on! Hurry-up!~~ ^{HANDS UP!}

BUSINESSMAN: What are you stopping for? Oh!

BROWN: Get out! I said!

DRIVER: Oh!

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SHATTERHAND: Tsk tsk... HYAH!

AMBIANCE... BANDITS & PASSENGERS...
BANDIT: ALL RIGHT, YOU

BUSINESSMAN: Excuse me... I... Oh! Oh!... BUT, I'M JUST A PASSENGER!

MABEZ: Hh... LEAVE ME ALONE!

BROWN: JUST HAND OVER THAT LETTER AND SHUT UP!
All right, come on, quick... hand that letter out.

MABEL: What do you mean? What letter?

BROWN: The letter that tells where the gold is!

MABEL: (~~Take that!~~) OH!

(~~Oh!~~)

BROWN: Get here!

SHATTERHAND: Stay where you are! And don't move! Drop your weapons and ^{RAISE YOUR HANDS!} ~~reach for the sky!~~

BANDITS... AMBIANCE... It's Old Shatterhand! Old Shatterhand!

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SHATTERHAND: All right, get in line.
(~~Stand Indian file~~)

BANDIT I: Awk...

BUSINESSMAN: Hhh hhh Help! ~~Help! hh hh hh hhhhhh...~~ A PERSON CAN GET KILLED AROUND HERE.

SHATTERHAND: ^{HEY} Say you! ^{GOING} Keep crawling, and ^{THOSE} pick up the guns.