

SCENE: 1

(INTRODUCTION)

NARRATOR

Faster than a speeding bullet!

SOUND: GUN BEING FIRED

NARRATOR

More powerful than a locomotive!

SOUND: LOCOMOTIVE

NARRATOR

Able to leap tall buildings in a single bound!

SOUND: WIND RUSHING

VOICE 1

Look! Up in the sky!

VOICE 2

It's a bird!

VOICE 3

It's a plane!

VOICE 1

It's Superman!

MUSIC: INTRODUCTION

NARRATOR

Yes, Superman! Strange visitor from the Planet Krypton. Able to bend steel in his bare hands and change the course of mighty rivers, and - disguised as Clark Kent, mild mannered reporter for a great metropolitan newspaper, fights a never ending battle for truth and justice!

MUSIC: FADE INTRODUCTION

NARRATOR

You are listening to W-A-C-W and Asbury University's broadcast presentation of "The Bulleteers Second Strike" featuring characters appearing in Action Comics and Superman Magazines. Superman created by Jerry Siegel and Joe Shuster.

SOUND: BELL TOLLING

NARRATOR

The notorious gang of extortionists, the Bulleteers,

had once terrorized the proud city of Metropolis with the power of the their dreaded Bulletcar. With this flying, bullet-shaped engine of evil, every major skyscraper was targeted for destruction! But that wonder of the modern age, Superman, defeated the Bulleteers, making them pay for their crimes by making sure they were locked up behind prison bars.

But evil never sleeps, and certainly not in the dark mind of Smythe, the leader of the Bulleteers! For months he's plotted revenge on Superman, and tonight, the Bulleteers plan to escape!

MUSIC: SEGUE

SCENE: 2

(PRISON: THE SOUNDS AND VOICES OF THE GUARDS AND INMATES AS THE ROLE CALL FOR THE NIGHT LOCKDOWN IS BEING TAKEN. THE BULLETEERS - LORTHO, DIGGER, AND THEIR RINGLEADER, SMYTHE - HAVE NOT GONE TO THEIR CELLS, RISKING EXPOSURE OF THEIR PLANS TO ESCAPE. THEY'VE BUILT A RADIO TRANSMITTER THAT ALLOWS THEM TO REMOTELY ACTIVATE A SECOND 'BULLET CAR'.)

LORTHO

Did you get Mr. Smythe the last piece for his gizmo?

DIGGER

(RESENTFUL)  
Of course, fool!

LORTHO

(CONDESCENDING)  
Took you long enough.

DIGGER

(RESENTFUL)  
Like you could sneak a vacuum tube out of the warden's office!

SMYTHE

QUIET! Both of you! We haven't much time before the guards know we're not in our cells! Digger! Give me the piece, and keep a lookout while I finish the transmitter.

DIGGER

Sure thing, Mr. Smythe.

SOUND: CLACKING SOUNDS

SMYTHE

(MUTTERING)

Just...a little...adjustment...and...

SOUND: A CLICK AND AND A PULSATING SOUND

SMYTHE

There!

LORTHO

Is is working, boss?

SMYTHE

We'll know for sure in just a few moments, won't we?

GUARD

(SHOUTING AT A DISTANCE)

Hey! You three!

SOUND: FOOTSTEPS RUNNING

GUARD

(SHOUTING AT A DISTANCE, GETTING CLOSER)

It's lockdown! The warden'll want a word with you!

SMYTHE

(HATEFUL, HISSING)

No one commands the Bulleteers! (SARCASTIC) Lortho, if you please...

LORTHO

With pleasure, boss.

GUARD

Stop! or I'll-

SOUND: PUNCHING SOUND

GUARD

Ungh!

LORTHO

You ain't doing nothing.

SMYTHE

Excellent! You've bought us the time we needed!

SOUND: THE OMINOUS ROAR OF A JET GETTING LOUDER

SMYTHE

Best stand back, gentlemen! Things are about to get rather explosive!

SOUND: EXPLOSION AND CRUMBLING MASONRY AND THE JET

DECREASING

LORTHO

(SURPRISED)

Another Bulletcar!

DIGGER

(SURPRISED)

That radio box you fixed up worked, boss!

SMYTHE

Of course it worked!

SOUND: PRISON SIREN BEGINS TO BLARE

SMYTHE

(MENACINGLY)

Now, it's time that we leaving!

SOUND: THE JET ROARING BACK UP AND THEN RECEDED

MUSIC:

Scene: 3

(INTERIOR. CLARK KENT & LOIS LANE  
ARE ATTENDING A BOXING MATCH TO REPORT.  
AN ATTENDANT RUNS IN TO TELL THEM  
THEY'VE RECEIVED A PHONE CALL FROM THE  
DAILY PLANET.)

BOXING BELL RINGS AMID SOUNDS OF A SPECTATOR CROWD

REFEREE

Round two!

CLARK KENT

Pretty exciting, huh, Lois?

LOIS LANE

(BORED)

If you think so...

CLARK KENT

And I suppose you don't?

LOIS LANE

No offense, but when you've seen Superman in action...

CLARK KENT

Ah...Superman again...

LOIS LANE

(SARCASTIC)

Don't be jealous!

CLARK KENT

(FLUSTERED)

I'm getting us some popcorn. Can I trust you to not rush off after Superman?

LOIS LANE

(COY)

I'll be good.

SOUND: CLARK'S FOOTSTEPS RECEDING

LOIS LANE

(AMUSED)

Poor Clark! He's so envious of Superman! (DREAMY) But, who wouldn't be?

ATTENDANT

Excuse me?

LOIS LANE

Yes?

ATTENDANT

Are you Lois Lane from the Daily Planet?

LOIS LANE

The one and only.

ATTENDANT

There's a phone call in the lobby for you...some guy named White?

LOIS LANE

(EXCITED)

The Chief! I'll take it!

SOUND: DOOR CLOSES, MUTING THE CROWD. LOIS' HEELS CLICK ON THE LOBBY FLOOR AND SHE PICKS UP THE PHONE RECEIVER.

LOIS LANE

Hi, Mr. White! How's my favorite editor-in-chief?

(SURPRISED) What's that? The Bulleteers have escaped!

How...in their bullet-car? But, Superman destroyed that in their last fight? How long ago? Sure, Clark and I will be over there right away!

SOUND: LOIS HANGS UP RECEIVER.

LOIS LANE

The Bulleteers escape! What a story! Superman will be sure to show up! (SLY) I'd bring Clark, but I'm sure he wouldn't want to miss the rest of his boxing match.

SOUND: LOIS' HEELS CLICK ON THE LOBBY FLOOR AS SHE WALKS AWAY. A DOOR OPENS AND CLOSES AS SHE EXITS THE BUILDING.

MUSIC:

SCENE: 4

(INTERIOR. THE BULLETCAR)

SOUND: THE ROARING JET OF THE BULLETCAR, MUTED

SMYTHE

There it is! The cave that houses our secret headquarters! Land the Bulletcar, Digger.

SOUND: THE ROARING JET OF THE BULLETCAR, DESCENDING AND THEN CYCLING DOWN.

LORTHO

So, what are we gonna hit first? The Bank? The gold reserve?

SOUND: THE CANOPY HISSING AND SLIDING OPENING

DIGGER

No! We have to show them who's in charge. We should destroy their power plants, like before!

SMYTHE

(SLOW AND MENACING)  
We're doing neither.

SCENE: 5

(INTERIOR. THE BULLETEERS' SECRET HEADQUARTERS)

SOUND: BOOTS CLANGING ON A METAL LADDER

LORTHO & DIGGER

(TOGETHER)  
WHAT?!

SMYTHE

You heard me. We not doing anything until we've taken out Superman!

LORTHO & DIGGER

(TOGETHER)  
SUPERMAN?

LORTHO

But, Boss! Superman beat us good last time! We're no match for him!

DIGGER

Yeah, he threw us in prison. Maybe...maybe we should lay low instead!

SMYTHE

(ANGRY)

QUIET, you cowards! You think I'd break us out without considering Superman? He's ALL I've thought about since he humiliated us! He's powerful, yes, and we can't do anything until we've eliminated him!

DIGGER

But, how boss?

SOUND: FOOTSTEPS

SMYTHE

With a surprise I've got in the vault!

SOUND: SOUND OF A HEAVY VAULT DOOR UNLOCKING AND OPENING

LORTHO

Pointy helmets? And control boxes?

DIGGER

How will these defeat Superman?

SMYTHE

I'll put these on and show you. The helmet goes on the head, of course, and the control box is strapped over the chest. I'll turn of the first switch...

SOUND: CLICK & LOW HUM

SMYTHE

Now, Lortho...hit me.

LORTHO

Boss!

SMYTHE

You heard me.

LORTHO

If you say so...

SOUND: SWISH & PUNCH

LORTHO

(CRIES OUT IN PAIN)

Aahh! Boss! Hitting your chin's like hitting...steel!

SMYTHE

That's not all.

SOUND: CLICK & MEDIUM HUM

LORTHO

(STRAINED)

Boss? What're you doing! Ahh! (SHOUT RECEDES)

DIGGER

Mr. Smythe! You picked Lortho up and threw him! With just one arm. A big guy like him!

SMYTHE

And that's not all!

SOUND: CLICK & HIGH HUM AND A RUSHING WIND

LORTHO & DIGGER

(TOGETHER)

You're flying?!

SMYTHE

That's right, gentlemen. These helmets and boxes give us the powers of Superman! Only one at a time, but with three of us, we'll be more than enough for just one man of steel! With these, and the awesome might of our 'Bulletcar', we'll crush Superman, and Metropolis will be ours for the taking! (Laughs menacingly)

MUSIC:

SCENE: 6

(INTERIOR. BOXING ARENA LOBBY.)

SOUND: DOOR CLOSES, MUTING THE CROWD. CLARK'S HEELS CLICK ON THE LOBBY FLOOR AS HE SEARCHES FOR LOIS LANE.

CLARK KENT

Lois! Where are you, Lois?! (MUMBLES) Now where did she disappear to?

ATTENDANT

Are you Kent? From the Daily Planet?

CLARK KENT

Yes.

ATTENDANT

That Lois dame left outta here in a hurry about 20 minutes ago. Talked to some guy named White about some joes called "the Bulleteers"?

CLARK KENT

The Bulleteers? Then she's probably back at the Daily Planet. Thanks, kid!

SOUND: CLARK KENT'S SHOES RAPIDLY CLICK ON THE LOBBY FLOOR,  
FADING AS HE OPENS AND CLOSES A DOOR.

MUSIC:

SCENE: 7

(INTERIOR. THE DAILY PLANET OFFICE.)

SOUND: DOOR OPENS. LOIS LANE'S HEELS CLICK ON THE OFFICE  
FLOOR. A TICKER-TAPE MACHINE AND TYPEWRITERS ARE IN THE  
BACKGROUND.

LOIS LANE

I'm here, Chief!

PERRY WHITE

About time! Where's Kent?

LOIS LANE

(COY)

He seemed more interested in boxing.

PERRY WHITE

(AGGRAVATED)

Great Caesar's ghost! I need both my top reporters on  
this!

LOIS LANE

Has anyone heard from the Bulleteers? They always  
announced their demands before.

PERRY WHITE

Nothing yet. I've spoken to the mayor, and he's already  
alerted the police and the National Guard!

LOIS LANE

That won't be enough! We need to find Superman!

SOUND: A LOW HUM STARTS AND GETS LOUDER. THE VOICES IN THE  
PRESSROOM ALSO BEGIN TO SHOUT.

PERRY WHITE

(SARCASTIC)

That's why I wanted you to bring Kent. He seems to have  
a knack for...

(AGGRAVATED) What's all that chatter? And what's that  
noise coming from?!

MUSIC:

SCENE: 8

(EXTERIOR. CITY STREET. CLARK KENT IS WALKING ALONG.)

SOUND: THE HUM FROM BEFORE CONTINUES TO GROW EVEN LOUDER.  
CLARK KENT'S SHOES CLICK AS HE WALKS ON THE SIDEWALK,  
STOPPING ABRUPTLY.

CLARK KENT

(MUMBLES)

Of course, Lois took the car! I have to run all the...WHAT'S THAT SOUND?

SOUND: THE INCESSANT HUM CEASES AS IT BECOMES THE VOICE OF THE BULLETEERS' RINGLEADER, SMYTHE, REVERBERATING AS THROUGH A GIANT LOUDSPEAKER.

SMYTHE

(DRAMATIC)

Attention! Attention, Metropolis! We are the Bulleteers! Your feeble attempt to imprison us has failed! For your insolence, you will all now suffer our wrath! Our first target will be the newspaper, The Daily Planet! And not even your supposed defender Superman can stop us!

CLARK KENT/SUPERMAN

This looks like a job...for Superman!

MUSIC:

SCENE: 9

(INTERIOR. THE DAILY PLANET NEWSROOM HAS ERUPTED INTO A BEVY OF SHOUTING VOICES.)

SOUND: A TICKER-TAPE MACHINE, SHOUTING, AND PANICKED VOICES

LOIS LANE

(DRAMATIC)

Those fiends! How could they?

PERRY WHITE

(DETERMINED)

Now's not the time to ask questions, 'Miss Reporter'! We've got to get everyone out of here!

(LOUDER-TO CROWD)

Everyone evacuate! Get out, now! We haven't much time before...

SOUND: THE OMINOUS ROAR OF A JET GETTING LOUDER

PERRY WHITE

...before...

(MURMURS)

Oh, dear God...

LOIS LANE  
(SCREAMS)  
Look! It's Superman! He's going to hit the Bulletcar!

SOUND: EXPLOSIVE RICOCHET

PERRY WHITE  
(SHOUTING)  
Lois! Watch out!

SOUND: WINDOW SHATTERING

LOIS LANE  
(CONCERNED)  
Superman! Are you alright?!

SUPERMAN  
(GASPING)  
That Bulletcar certainly packs a wallop!

SOUND: GLASS CRUNCHING UNDERFOOT

SUPERMAN  
Yes, Miss Lane. Sorry about the window.

PERRY WHITE  
Never mind that! What about the Bulleteers?

SUPERMAN  
They're still out there. So, if you'll excuse me. Miss Lane.

LOIS LANE  
Please be careful, Superman!

SOUND: RUSHING WIND AS SUPERMAN TAKES OFF

PERRY WHITE  
Godspeed, Superman!

LOIS LANE  
I just can't sit ringside! I have to cover this!

SOUND: LOIS' HEELS CLICK ON THE FLOOR AS SHE RUNS TOWARDS THE DOOR, WHICH OPENS AND CLOSES AS SHE EXITS.

MUSIC:

SCENE: 10

(EXTERIOR. SKY. SUPERMAN FLIES,  
SEARCHING FOR THE BULLETCAR)

SOUND: RUSHING WIND

SUPERMAN

Now, where did they go? There! The Bulletcar!  
Strange...it seems to just be flying in circles. I  
wonder if...

SMYTHE

(SHOUTING ANGRILY)  
Wonder about this, Superman!

SOUND: EXPLOSION AS SMYTHE HITS SUPERMAN

SUPERMAN

(GASPS IN PAIN, FADES AS HE FALLS)  
Ahhh...!

DIGGER

You got him, boss!

LORTHO

(CHUCKLES)  
Yeah! Right in the kisser!

MUSIC:

SCENE: 11

(EXTERIOR. SUPERMAN FALLS TO THE CITY  
STREET BELOW & BEGINS FINAL  
CONFRONTATION.)

SOUND: WHOOSHING SOUND AND THE EXPLOSIVE CRUNCH OF SUPERMAN  
HITTING THE PAVEMENT

SUPERMAN

Ugh! I've...never been hit like that! Where did they  
get such power?

SOUND: WHOOSHING SOUND AS THE BULLETEERS LAND

SMYTHE

You look surprised, Superman!

SUPERMAN

More than I like to admit, Smythe! Do the new helmets  
and boxes have anything to do with it?

SMYTHE

Why, of course!

SUPERMAN

That's let's see if I can't remedy that!

SOUND: SUPERMAN'S BOOT'S CRUNCHING ON THE GROUND RAPIDLY AS HE RUNS

SOUND: ELECTROCUTION SOUND

SUPERMAN

(HOWLS IN PAIN)  
AUGH!

SMYTHE

(SARCASTICALLY)  
Made a shocking discovery, Superman?

SUPERMAN

(WEAKENED)  
Those boxes! And helmets! They're...they're...

SMYTHE

(TRIUMPHANT)  
Powered by Kryptonite! Ironic that the one thing that takes away your power gives us ours! Now, it's time to finish you - AHH!

SOUND: SUPERMAN PUNCHES SMYTHE

SUPERMAN

(WEAKENED)  
Don't...count me out...just yet! What's the matter, Smythe? Suddenly not bullet-proof?

SOUND: CLICK & LOW HUM

SMYTHE

I am now. Bulleteers! Destroy him!

LORTHO

Here's one for ya, Superman!

SOUND: PUNCHING SOUND

DIGGER

And another from me!

SOUND: PUNCHING SOUND

SUPERMAN

Unng!

SMYTHE

How does it feel, Superman? To get a taste of your own medicine?

SUPERMAN

You mean like this?

SOUND: SUPERMAN PUNCHES SMYTHE, LORTHO & DIGGER IN RAPID  
SUCCESSION.

SMYTHE, LORTHO & DIGGER  
(TOGETHER)  
Augh!

SUPERMAN  
(TIRED & GASPING)  
I have to admit...you Bulleteers...had me on the ropes.  
You may have my powers...but not all at once. Now,  
we'll see who rings the bell.

SOUND: LOIS' HEELS CRUNCHING ON THE RUBBLE, RAPIDLY

LOIS LANE  
Superman!

SUPERMAN  
Lois! Stay back! It's not...

SOUND: SMYTHE HITS SUPERMAN

SMYTHE  
You shouldn't have let your guard down, Superman!  
Now...

SOUND: BULLETEERS HIT SUPERMAN

SMYTHE  
...you'll pay...

SOUND: BULLETEERS HIT SUPERMAN

SMYTHE  
...the price!

SUPERMAN  
(GROANS)  
Ugh!

LOIS LANE  
Superman! No!

SMYTHE  
(TRIUMPHANT)  
Pay close attention, Miss Lane! You're getting an  
exclusive! 'The Bulleteers Kill Superman'!

LOIS LANE  
You fiends!

SMYTHE  
Be careful what you call your new masters! Bulleteers!

Hold him!

SOUND: ELECTROCUTION SOUND

SUPERMAN

(GROANS IN AGONY AS THE KRYPTONITE IN THE CONTROL BOXES  
HIM)  
Ugh!

SMYTHE

A present for you, Superman!

SOUND: A HEAVY CHAIN RATTLING

SMYTHE

A necklace - made with a very special setting!

SOUND: A CLICK AND A PULSATING SOUND

DIGGER

That's the control box you built in prison!

LORTHO

What's it gonna do to him that we can't, boss?

SOUND: THE OMINOUS ROAR OF A JET GETTING LOUDER

SMYTHE

You'll see!

LOIS LANE

It's the Bulletcar! They...they're going to...

SMYTHE

Bulleteers! On my command, release Superman and switch  
to 'bullet-proof'! NOW!

SOUND: SEVERAL CLICKS & HUMS

LOIS LANE

Superman!

SUPERMAN

(WEAKLY)  
Lois...

SOUND: THE BULLETCAR CRASHES, THEN SILENCE

MUSIC:

SCENE: 12

(EXTERIOR. CITY STREET, FOLLOWING THE  
DEVASTATION)

MUSIC: SUPERMAN'S DIRGE

LOIS LANE  
(COUGHS)  
Superman?

SMYTHE  
He's no more, Miss Lane!

LORTHO  
Look at the Bulletcar!

DIGGER  
It's sticking straight up out of the ground!

SMYTHE  
A fitting tombstone for 'The Man of Steel'!

LOIS LANE  
You monster!

SMYTHE  
I prefer 'master'!

SOUND: POLICE SIRENS, CAR DOORS OPENING AN SLAMMING SHUT,  
SHOUTS OF POLICE, AND THE COCKING OF SEVERAL 'TOMMY-GUNS'

SMYTHE  
(MOCKINGLY)  
Ahh...the police! They've come to put a stop to us!

LORTHO  
They can't do nothin' if we got a hostage!

LOIS LANE  
(SCREAMS AS LORTHO GRABS HER)  
No! Let me go, you fiend!

POLICE CAPTAIN  
Let Miss Lane go and surrender, Bulleteers! We've got you surrounded!

DIGGER  
You coppers must think we're really stupid! You think we'd just give up- ?

SMYTHE  
(INTERRUPTS. LOW & MENACING)  
Let her go.

LORTHO & DIGGER  
(TOGETHER)  
What?!

SMYTHE

I said let her go!

SOUND: LOIS' HEELS CRUNCHING ON THE RUBBLE AS SHE RUNS TO THE OFFICER

LORTHO

But, boss! Without a hostage, we'll-

SMYTHE

We don't need to hide behind a her - or anyone! The police want a demonstration? Let them shoot!

POLICE CAPTAIN

Let's not disappoint, boys! Plug him!

SOUND: MACHINE GUN FIRE AND RICOCHETS

SMYTHE

(LAUGHS MANIACALLY)  
HA-HA-HA!

LOIS LANE

Captain! You're men won't be able to stop them!

POLICE CAPTAIN

All right! Cease fire!

SOUND: MACHINE GUN FIRE AND RICOCHET SOUNDS STOP

SMYTHE

(SNEERING)  
Come to your senses, captain? We're the Bulleteers! The destroyers of Superman! Just look at his makeshift tombstone and -

SOUND: A GROANING AND GRATING SOUND

LORTHO

(SURPRISED)  
What was that?!

DIGGER

(SURPRISED)  
Was that the Bulletcar?

LOIS LANE

(HOPEFUL)  
It's superman! He's alive!

SMYTHE

Impossible! There's no way could have survived!

SOUND: A CONTINUOUS GROANING AND GRATING SOUND

LOIS LANE  
(SMUGLY)  
Superman seems to disagree!

SOUND: A FINAL GROANING AND GRATING SOUND

LORTHO & DIGGER  
(TOGETHER)  
Superman!

SUPERMAN  
(HEROIC)  
None other!

LORTHO  
And he's holding the bulletcar like a Louisville  
slugger!

SUPERMAN  
Who's surprised now, Smythe?

SMYTHE  
But...but how?!

SUPERMAN  
I just needed a break, so I could come back swinging!

SOUND: CLICK & MEDIUM HUM AS SMYTHE SWITCHES SETTINGS ON HIS  
CONTOL BOX

SMYTHE  
(GROWLING)  
I'll show you!

SUPERMAN  
Batter up!

SOUND: HEAVY METAL WHOOSH AND THUD - SUPERMAN SWINGS THE  
BULLETCAR AND HITS SMYTHE WITH IT

SMYTHE  
Augh!

LOIS LANE  
I don't understand! The Kryptonite-

SUPERMAN  
It only affects me close up, Lois! The Bulleteers  
didn't hold me for very long, and this makeshift club  
will keep them at arm's length.

LORTHO  
Let's get outta here!

DIGGER

Yeah! Let's fly!

SOUND: 2 CLICKS & HUM

SOUND: TWO HEAVY METAL WHOOSHES AND THUDS - SUPERMAN SWINGS AND HITS LORTHO & DIGGER

SUPERMAN

That's two ground balls! Shall we call the game, Bulleteers?

SMYTHE

Never! Bulleteers! Switch to 'strength' and we'll force our way out!

LOIS LANE

Captain! The Bulleteers can only use one power at a time! If you keep firing at them...

POLICE CAPTAIN

We'll make them stick to 'bulletproof' and not super-strength. Pour it on boys!

DIGGER

Switch to bulletproof!

SOUND: CLICKS & LOW HUMS

SOUND: MACHINE GUN BURST AND RICOCHETS

SUPERMAN

You'd better stop, Bulleteers! You aren't going anywhere...except back to prison.

SMYTHE

Never! You'll never take us back!

SOUND: CLICK & HIGH HUM

SMYTHE

To the air!

SUPERMAN

Smythe! Wait! you're not-

SOUND: MACHINE GUN BURST

SMYTHE

AHH!

SUPERMAN

(MURMURS)  
Bulletproof.

LOIS LANE  
(LOW)  
The mad fool!

SOUND: THE COCKING OF SEVERAL 'TOMMY-GUNS'

POLICE CAPTAIN  
What about you two? Care to spread your wings?

LORTHO & DIGGER  
(TOGETHER)  
We surrender.

SCENE: 13

(INTERIOR. DAILY PLANET OFFICE)

SOUND: FADE IN & OUT TICKER-TAPE AND TYPEWRITERS

CLARK KENT  
Great story, Lois! So, did you like my boxing match?

LOIS LANE  
I think I'm more a fan of baseball, thanks to Superman.