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Einstein: Well, Chonny, where do we go from here? We got to think fast. The police. The police have got pictures of that face. I got to operate on you right away. We got to find some place for that – and we got to find a place for Mr. Spenalzo too.

Jonathan: Don't waste any worry on that rat.

Einstein: But, Chonny, we got a hot stiff on our hands.

Jonathan: Forget Mr. Spenalzo. **Einstein:** But you can't leave a dead body in the rumble seat. You shouldn't have killed him, Chonny. He's a nice fellow – he gives us a lift – and what happens?

Jonathan: (Remembering bitterly) He said I looked like Boris Karloff! That's your work, Doctor. You did that to me!!

Einstein: Now, Chonny – we find a place somewhere – I fix you up quick!

Jonathan: Tonight!

Einstein: Chonny – I got to eat first. I'm hungry – I'm weak.

Einstein/Jonathan 2

Einstein: Chonny, when I go down in the cellar, what do you think I find?

Jonathan: What?

Einstein: The Panama Canal.

Jonathan: The Panama Canal

Einstein: It just fits Mr. Spenalzo. It's a hole Teddy dug. Six feet long and four feet wide.

Jonathan: Down there?!

Einstein: You'd think they knew we were bringing Mr. Spenalzo along. That's hospitality.