"THE AVENGERS"
Episode 73
"MANDRAKE "
by
hoger marshail

STORY MDITOR
RICHARD BATES

DESTGNID BY DAVID MARSHALI

| PRODUCER |
| :---: |
| JOHN BRYCE |
| DIRTCTH BY |
| BILI BAIN |

CAM. PWPTARSAL:
VTR INSERTS: (3)
VTR:

TRANSMISSION:

MIDNESDAY, 15th Jamurry 1964. 10.00-18.00. Stidio 1. WEDNESDAY, 15th Jenunry 1964. 19.00-21.00 ". " IHURSDAY, 16th January 1964. 18.30-19.30. 1111 SATURUAY, 25 th January 1964.

RUNNING TIME: 51'25" - 2 COMAIRCIAL BREAKS.

$\qquad$


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SCHEDULE: WEDNESDAY, 15th Jnnunry 1964.
Comera Reheersnl............ 10.00-12.30.
Lunch Break.................. 12.30-13.30.
Comere Rchearsal............. 13.30-18.00
Suppor Break................. 18.00-19.00.
Line Up........................ 19.00 - 19.30.
Cam Rehearanl &
3VTR Inserts................ 19.30-21.00.
FRIDAY, 16th JRnurry 1964.
Camera Reheersal............. 10.00-13.00.
Lunch Break................... 13.00 - 14.00.
Camera Reheargel.............. 14.00-15.30.
Ter Dreak. Line Up.
Normal Scan. Make-Up........ 15.30-16.15.
Dress hehenrsel.............. 16.15 - 17.30.
Notes........................ 17. 10 - 18.00.
Line Up..................... 18.00-18.30.
VTR........................... 18.30 - 19.30.
```

CAMERAS: ACT ONE. 5 PEDESTALS. VTR INSERTS \& ACT TNO. 3.4.5 \& MOLE. ACT THREE. 5 PEDESTALS.

SOUND: $\quad 3$ BOOMS.
TELECINE: $\quad A B C$ SYMBOL/AVENGERS OPENING $35 \mathrm{~m} / \mathrm{m}$. RAIN LOOP - $16 \mathrm{~m} / \mathrm{m}$. CIPTION SCANNER.

SPECIAL REQUIREMENTS. Smoke Gun or Dry Ice,
Lightning Sticks.
Eractionl Rain for VIR Insert of Tenser.
Pratical Slide Projeotor in Cathy's Flat.

## VTR INSERTS: (3)

| A: OPENING FILM \& TEASER. | $1^{\prime} 40^{\prime \prime}$ |  |
| :--- | :--- | :--- |
| $B_{1}$ | FIGHT SCENR - END OF ACT THO. | $3^{\prime}$ |
| C: SHOT OF GRNVE,LAST SCENE. | $20^{\prime \prime}$ |  |



SCENE BREAKDOMN.

| +h SEP | TIME | CHARACTERS | CAMITRAS. | BCOMS. | SHOTS. | PAGE |
| :---: | :---: | :---: | :---: | :---: | :---: | :---: |
| ACT TसंO - continued. |  |  |  | . |  |  |
| 13. SURGERY | D | MCOMBTE. CAJTY | $\begin{aligned} & 3-K / F \\ & 6-\mathbb{E} / F / G \\ & 4-\mathbb{F} / D \\ & 5-N / D \end{aligned}$ | $\mathrm{B}-5$ $\mathrm{C}-2$. | $162-178$ | $42-45$ |
| 14. CRLCKER SHOP | D | HOPKINS. JUDY | $\begin{gathered} 3-N \\ 5-Q \end{gathered}$ | A-4 | 179-181 | $46$ |
| 15. SURGRRY | N | STEED | 4-C | C-2 | 182-184 | $47$ |
| 16. EXT.CEMETXRY PREWTR | $\because$ $\square$ | - | 6-H | A-3 | 185 | 48 |
| 17. INT. " CHURCH PRE-VIT |  | THYPER | 4-Q |  | $186$ | $48 .$ |
| 18. EXT. CINETERY <br> FRETVTR | N | C.THIY. <br> SEXTTON. <br> THYFER | $\begin{aligned} & 6-\mathrm{B} \\ & 1-\mathrm{H} / \\ & 5-\mathrm{R} / \mathrm{s} \\ & 4-\mathrm{B} \\ & 2-\mathrm{J} \end{aligned}$ | $1-3$ | $187-199$ | $18-49$ |


|  | HOPKINS TITNERT. | $\begin{array}{r} 2-K \\ 1-F \\ 3-P \end{array}$ | $A-5$ | $200-214$ | $50-51$ |
| :---: | :---: | :---: | :---: | :---: | :---: |
| 20. CRACKEIL SHOI | STEED: <br> JDY | $\begin{aligned} & 50 \\ & 4-R / S \\ & 3-N / L \end{aligned}$ | C-6 | (215-235 | $51-55$ |
| (6) INT. CHORCI | MHYPEAR | $\stackrel{\text { 5-S }}{1-K}$ | B-6 | 236-237 | 56 |
|  | TUUNGRR. <br> HOPKINS: <br> MLCOMBIT | $\begin{aligned} & 5-\mathrm{J} / \mathrm{T} / \mathrm{C} \\ & 3-J \\ & 4-D \end{aligned}$ | 1-6 | 238-214 | 57-58 |
| 23. CRACKER SHOR. D | JUDY. HOPKINS | $\underset{3-L}{1-I}$ | C.6 | 245-247 | 59 |
|  | STEFD. HOPKINS. | $\begin{aligned} & 3-D / E \\ & \operatorname{lin}-\mathrm{B} / \mathrm{H} / \mathrm{B} \\ & 2-\mathrm{L} / \mathrm{l} \end{aligned}$ | A-2 | $248-257$ | $60-62$ 60 |
|  | CATIY. | $\therefore 1-E$ | C-7 | $258$ | $62$ |
|  | VITHPER. CATFTY. | $\begin{aligned} & \therefore-T / \mathrm{K} \\ & 1-M / \mathbb{N} \\ & 5-\mathrm{H} / \mathrm{V} \\ & 3-\mathrm{J} \end{aligned}$ | $B-7$ | $259-271$ | $63-66$ |



VIR/ABC/3255- B
PaRT ONE.

- 1 -

ACT ONE. VIR INSERT.

FADE UP.
TELECINE. ABC SIMBOL \& AVENGERS OPENING.
S.O.F.

TIEME
$35^{\prime \prime}$
*

SUPERI_T/C
RAINLOOF.
1.4 A I.S. ON hedge. Stoed X's L to R. Creb with him to Lych Grite. Hold ; as he X's U/S. (Lightening/Thunder) CRABR to sign \& hold on it.

1. EXT. CEMETMRY. DAY.

LIGHTNING STICKS.
BOOM A-I.
SEX
Thunder Cracks.
Ext. Atmos.

- MUSIC:
T.I. Q.3.

H.S. Group at
grevo.
BOOM B-I
Incl Steed R joining.
$(4-B)$
VICar
WHYPER: ...wo therefore * " SEX
comit his body to, the ground. -...- THONDER CRACK
earth to earth,
ashes to ashes,
dust to dust,
in sura and certain hope
of the Ressurcction to
otormal life,
through our Lord Jeeus
Christ. Amen.

ALL: Amen.

LOSE RAIN LOOP.
$\because \frac{3 A \text { (cuminay) }}{\text { Coffin. }}$
BOOM C-I

| $\begin{aligned} & 6 \text { A \& RAIN LOOP } \\ & \text { Group } A / B \text {. } \\ & \text { Hold Sexton } \\ & \text { shovelling as } \\ & \text { pthers move ax } \end{aligned}$ |  |  |
| :---: | :---: | :---: |
|  |  |  |
|  |  |  |
|  |  |  |
|  |  |  |



64 B \& RAIN LOOP.
V.S. thru gato. Hop \& Ben X D/S
into F.G.
Benson leaves R .

Mac $X^{1} \mathrm{~s}$ Hop to leave L .
T.I. to tight face

Hop R. Steed L.b.g.

7 6 A
2-S.
Steed. Sexton.
Steed bend to wrenth.

Q $5 A$
M.S. Steed \& wreath.

He throves wreath
Into grave.
LOSE RALN LOOP.
$9: 3$ a (OTAMAY.)
Wreath hite coffin. onto Coffin.

SFX
Ext.Atmos. continued......

300M B-I
*

* BOOM C-I

SUTER $\mathrm{c} / \mathrm{s}$
"MANDRAKE"

## CUT UNDER SUPER:-

| $\frac{4}{C}$ Skeleton. |  |
| :--- | :--- |
| PAN $R$ to $3-S$ | SURGTERY. DAY |
| BOOM $3-2$ |  |

T.I. to tighten EToup.

## HOPKINS: Quite happy, Mr.

${ }^{3}$ enson?

BENSON: Absolutely. You've done everything splendidly... spiendid...
Words can't express...

HOFKINS: No: we don't take
testimonials.

BIGNSON: I'm delighted. It went
like olock-work.

IOPIING: Good.
Then this is 'farewell'.

BENSON: Thank you, once more.

HOPKINS: Thank you.

BENSON: Thank you, Doctor.

Ben. Hop exit 12. Hold Mao nt desk.

MaCOMPIE: Thank you, Mr. Benson,

2-S. Hop. Bon.
0/S Hop, L.f.g.
Ben high $R$ beyond.

4 Repos L-D

Let Ben go o,o.s. R.
$\qquad$
Pact pest plant
R.f.g. elong landing.

Thoy go to door R.
WHIP PAN L to CU Hop
aronst plants.
HOPKINS: Another sucker loose on the world. Won't be able to apend the money fast enough.

MENSON: Goodbye.

LEXIT BETSON/

IOPKINS: I'm glad. And at the ond of three months the ' $C_{\text {on mat' }}$ will be destroyed. Gives us a measure of cover.
BENSON: I know 'Utter secrecy'. You needn't worry.

HOPKINS: One last word...
M.S. Hac. He movos
into f.e. R.
CRAB if to show Hop B.g. R.

Hop $X$ 's $D / S$ into
2-S framod thru glass cabinct.
$\qquad$ 1 MACOMBIE: Must watch his blood prossure. High for a young man. Would you like a snifter.

It's only Notional Health.
$5-P / B-C$
$3-\operatorname{BPDOS} \mathrm{I}-\mathrm{C}$
HOPKIMS: Tive star Napolcon?

| 5 C | (Mac's look Here's to... 'Instant Death'. |
| :---: | :---: |
| CU Mac past | Op to Hop) |
| Hop's glass <br> R. f.e. | prefile. What's the mattor. |

Mrc exits F . HOLD single Hop, at cebinct, biz with cigars.

MCOMBID: "The Hippocratic Oath."
'The Life so Short, the Craft so Long to learn.'
on it on 5.

- 5 -

HOPKINS: Let's drink to the Short
Life.
You took my advicc. They do a good amoke theso people. Should at

15 2 C four bob a time.
M.S. Mac.

MiCOMBIE: Roy.
BOOM C-2
16
$5 \frac{\mathrm{C}}{\mathrm{M} . \text { S. Hop \& Skull. }}$

BOOM B-2
17


18


19


MCOMBIS: We've completed nine
BOOM C-2
enses. Done woll for ouraelves,
hnven't wo ?
Very well.
I think wo should call it a day.
20
$5 \frac{\text { C }}{\text { L.A. Hop \& Skull. }}$
100M 13-2

21


BEPOS L-D
HORKINS: what yoin moan, doctor, is that the Rolls on the metor outside is paid for, there's a hofty balance in the benk and you'd rather be up in Scotland Salmon fishing.

MCOMBIE: That's somethine like it.

Hop leaves R. HOLD Mac.

HOPKINS: $A$ lot like it. Let mo remind you. When I came to you with my schome, the shingle outside your door was a lot tattier than it is today. MCOMBIE: $0_{n l y} \pi$ tomporery thing. L.A. 2-S. Fav. Mac.

$$
\text { On } 22 \text { on } 5 . \quad-6-
$$

HOIKINS: Doctor, let's not kid outselvos. Anothor year and you'd have been finished in London.

MCOMBIS: Never.

HOPKINS: I spent throe monthe looking for the right ren. A doctor whose plight was gronter than his professional honcur. I found youg H. A. MCU Mac.

MACOMBIT: It's elmost impossible to koop up to date. I triod. I'vo reed articlos, it's not the same.

MOTKINS: As you soy, you've done

## $5 \frac{\text { D }}{\text { B.C.U. Hop. }}$

 guite nicely. Mell, doctor, I'm not roady to quit. Perheps my appetites are moro ambitious than3.0 your's.

MACOMBIT: The'vo made encugh to livo

26

| 5 D ( in luxury the rost of our lives./ |  |
| :---: | :---: |
| L. A. 2-S. |  |
|  | HOPKINS: Still, another twenty |
|  | thousand a your shouldn't bo so |
|  | uneccoptable. |

I/B $\Omega$ s Mac rises.
PAN Mac left, crabbing $R$ to hold him ir.f.g.
T.I. with him to 2-S nt desk.

MıCOMBIE: There's nnother client ?

HORKINS: There is.

MACOMLE: MAlc or fomsic.

## 3 Clear mo D.

 CABINHOPKINS: in aspiring widow. lige 43. But looks a lot ymuner.

```
ON 26 on 5
    - 7 -
```

27

| 4 C | HOPKINS: |
| :--- | :--- |
| CU Ponholder. |  |
| PAN up to CU Mac. | MACOMBIE: Carrara marble. |

HOPKINS: What about it ?

MACOMBIE: It was proaented to me by the hospital in Glasgow, services to medioine.

PULL OUT down set towarde landing to wide, wide, 2-S.

HOPKINS: Name Tumor. Huebends age 50. Nemes, Arthur George Willian.

MhCOMBIE: Not quite so fast.

HOPKINS: Husbands ege 58. Names Arthur George Tilliam, Address, The Groves, Hemel Homstead, Wifo desires change of mate.

SOUND PECEDES WITH CAM.
$29 \quad \stackrel{M L X}{2} \quad \underset{\sim}{n}$
3. INT. CABIN CRUISER. DAY.

High on baok \& hond Ben. /STINGER O.EN/
$\mathrm{H}_{\theta}$ stirs.
PED DOWN to show portholes beyond.

B00M $4-2$

## 1 A

Planking. Feet entor
\& X L. PAN them to
door, incl wheel L.
Steed descends ladder.

31

| 2 A | (As Steed starts |
| :--- | :--- |
| Low Angle, <br> Steod $R$ aoross Benson <br> lying f.g. | to move again) |
| HOLD 2-S |  |

Water lappine againgt boat.
(throughoutscene)

On 31 on 2
$-8-$

STEED: Anybody home ?

BENSON: Go away.

STRED: Fire.

BENSON: What... where ?
What do you mant?

St. sits b.g. table R. STEED: A talk.

SITHED: Party ?

BIMNSON: An evening with the Y.W.C.A.
Sit down, if you can.

SITEED: Thenk you.

1 B
MS Ben f.g. R.
St. L.b.g. incl
f.g. basin.

BENSON: What can I do for you squire.

STLEED: I'd liko to talk about your father.

BENSON: Too late my friend. He's dead.

STTHPD: That's whet I want to talk about.

BENSON: Who are you ?

STEED: Friend of the family.

BIENSON: I remember seeing you at the funeral. Wasn't it cold. $D_{\text {on't heve a match, do you ? }}$

$$
\text { ON } 32 \text { on } 1 \quad-9-
$$

Sition Sorry.

BENSON: Ke $e_{Q}$ talking. I'm
33


BENSSON: Heart. Coronary.

SLITED: Why was he buried in
Cornwall.

IED DOWN with Ben to lower bunk. HOLD $2-\mathrm{S}$.

1 RETOS R-C

CRAB r round bunk on Ben's X.
T.I. to tighten 2-S with Steod. A MCU Steed 0/S Ben.

STERT: Help yourself.

BENSON: Who are you? What are you doing here ? What's the point of it ? Who, that ill do for a start.
BENSON: My mother was Cornish. Sounds schraltzy. But it was there in the will. Sintiment in all of us, you see.
Hat, that's better. The world's too harsh, less you see it through tobacco smoke.

STHED: Had he been ill for long ?

BENSON: Off and on. Ever since he retired. Used to be in, what do they call it, the Security Executive ?

SIEED: Obviously you don't belleve in a long mournine.

BENSON: No, I don't. It's a nice game. When do I get a turn with the questions?

STERD: My name is Stoed, I came to see you. I'm interested in your father's death.

ON 34 on $2-10-$

BIDSSON: Professionally or personally ?

STEFD: that depends.

BMSSON: That on?

STEED: Your inswers.
35

| 3 E | $\text { (As Ben } X \text { STEED: }$ | Your answers. |
| :---: | :---: | :---: |
| 2-5 | R) |  |
| Ben noves R.f.g to brain. | BENSON: | What's your interest? |
| HOLD Steed Lib.g. |  |  |
|  | STEPD: | sed to work wit |

2REPOS R - B
BENSON: So ?

Steod X's to f.g. L of Ben.

Steed exits R behind Bens.

STWED: We were in a few scrapes together. Berlin, one or two others.

BENSON: It's going to be another war story.

STYED: No.

BENSON: I get it. How much. How much do you went?

36


SFX SHIP'S HOOTER.

BIMNSON: Whet j.s it, the Old Comrades'
Fund ? Bed socks for the veterans..?

STRIED: Your father gave ne a
37

38

| 3 E | S'MRED: Your father gave ne |
| :---: | :---: |
|  | letter. |
| CU Ben |  |
| 2 B | BIMSSON: What did it sey. |

```
        on 38 on 2
\begin{tabular}{|c|c|}
\hline 3 E & STEED: I haven't oponed it., \\
\hline CU Ben. \(A / B\). & \\
\hline 2 B & BPINSON: Why not ? \\
\hline \multicolumn{2}{|l|}{CU Steed} \\
\hline & STILED: It was only to be opened \\
\hline & in case he dies a sudden or violent \\
\hline 3 E & death. \\
\hline A/B & \\
\hline
\end{tabular}


STEED: I told you. We made a lot of enemies together.

BIDNSON: This was no violent death. He was in hiw ow bed.

STEPD: Then it vas sudden.
\begin{tabular}{ll}
2 B & (As Ben \\
\hline \begin{tabular}{l} 
2-S. \\
Hon L. \\
\\
Steed R.b.g.
\end{tabular} & \(\operatorname{tarns} \mathrm{L})\) \\
\end{tabular}

DBNSON: No.
I tell you, it was a marvel the old boy lasted as long as he did. Everyone knew he was going home, everyone, the doctor.. He even knew himself. He was punch-drunk with coronaries. Must've hed a heart like a bull. \(H_{e}\) was strong you know that.

Steed X's to him. HOLD tight 2 faces Fer. Steed.

STEET: Took a lot fo kill him.

BENSON: Thrt old man could fight.

STITID: He was only 64. I served with him and I'm not Methuselah.

BENSSON: It wasn't sudden. You should've seen the doctors bills. Put them end to end, and the maids we got through. Platoons of 'em.

Steed exits R. PaN Bon \(\mathrm{U} / \mathrm{S}\) to ladder

\section*{SIFHED: Who nursed him.}

DENSON: At the end ? I did.
That's why I had this blind. Hangs over you doesn't it ?
Death, the machinory of it.
Throwing out the medicine bottles, the boos of pills, the pyjamas.
Jgh. sick ।

Woob. Mr. Stood. What about
this lettor?
SWINGER SHUT
2 PUSH IN
TO POS C
STGED: What about it?

46

PULL BACK as Steed moves.

BENSON: Wat will you do ?


2-5. O/S Ben
L.f.g. Fnv. Steod.

路
STEFD: I'2l call the bank.

\section*{BENSON: Yes ?}

STEED: Toll them to destroy it. You don't want to upset yourself again.

BDNSON: No. I don't want to see it. Destroy it. Mint's good enough for me.

STMD: I bolieve you can get somothing back on the empties.
2 C
\begin{tabular}{l} 
MCU Ben. \(\quad\) (Ag Stoed \\
T.I. with him to \\
incl roflection \\
in mirror.
\end{tabular} BENSON: Thanks. MCU Ben. h. len MUSIC: T. 2. incl roflection PaN him \(L\) to Dressing gown.

49
\begin{tabular}{|c|}
\hline \multirow[t]{2}{*}{3} \\
\hline \\
\hline
\end{tabular}

SLOF MIX MO:-

\section*{ON 49 on \(3 \quad-13-\)}

50
4 E 1. INT. CATHY \(S\) S FLAT. DAY.

Bones.
PAN along akeleton \&
BOOM B-3
CRAB R to CU
rocorder.
BENSON'S VOICE: Keep talking. TAPE:
I'm with you.
STHED'S VOICE: Whet did he die of ?
BENSON'S VOICE: Heart. Coronary.

STTEED VOICE: Why was he buried in Cornwall.

BLYSON'S VOICE: My mother was
Cornish. Sounds schmaltzy. But it wns there in the will. ientiment in all of us, you see,

As hand comes in PULL BACK to show Steed \& skeleton.

STURED: Denson had no more affection
for his wife, then I have for
old Jrck...... over there.
5 F CATHY: How do you know?

STEED: It was a standing joke. He booked her everywhere on dicey airlines. Used to permutate for the next Air Disaster.

CATHY 1 Happy family.


On 56 on \(4 \quad-15\) -


\footnotetext{
4 CLEAR TO CEMDTERY,ROUND
CHURCH TO POS E .
}
```

On 61 on 5 - 16-

```
\begin{tabular}{|c|c|c|}
\hline 62 & 2 D & 5. DR. MACOMBIE'S SURGTRYY. DAY. \\
\hline & CJ Fenson & \begin{tabular}{l}
\[
\left.\begin{array}{l}
\text { ARMCHATR. } \\
\text { CABINET. } \\
\text { COUCH. }
\end{array}\right\} \text { STRUCK. }
\] \\
BENSON:
\end{tabular} \\
\hline \(62 \Lambda\) & \[
3 \frac{F}{C U \text { Mac. }}
\] & He quizzod me. Up one side, down the other. \\
\hline 62B & 2 D & MACOMBIE: Don't worry. \\
\hline & A/B & BENSON: It's ensy for you to say that. It wasn't you he wes talking \\
\hline 63 & \[
\frac{3 \dot{F}}{\substack{\text { Mac. } \\ \text { Men }}}
\] & to. MACONBIE: He's probably nosy. \\
\hline
\end{tabular}

BENSON: That's one version.
What if he was on business.

MCOMBIE: Whose ? Anyway it doesn't matter. There's nothing to bother

64

3 F
Singlo Mac.
about.
BENSDN: And if they exhume the body ?

MACOMBIE: They won't.

BEISSON: If they do ?

MACOMBIE: They'd find nothing.

BENSON: But I read....

Mac riges o.o.shot.
MACOMBIE: Doesn't matter what you reed. They'd find nothing. Now,

2 D (As he rises) \()^{\text {go home. Forget all about it. }}\)
\(2 \pi\).
T.I. with trom to 2-E.
\[
\text { On } 66 \text { on } 2 \quad-1 T-
\]

BENSON: Don't give me the brueh off. This cost me a packet of money.

MACOMBIE: You got what you manted.

BENSON: I didn't want the Law breathing down my nock. No sense being the richost man in the prison.

MACOMBIE: You won't be. We're specialists in this field.

Fav Ben in 2_S at stairs.

BENSON: Remember one thing, dootor, the Medical Association vouldn't

67

\section*{3 B}

CU Mac.
2- POS E in set.
approve.

MACOMBIE: While we're reminding oach other of the obvious, don't forget we heve a contract signed by you. I wouldn't do anything rash.
E
Benson - Renction.
MUSIC:
He lenves shot \(R\).
Q. II

69
3 B
Mac.
PAN him to dosk \&
T.I. frest to end

Pos 3F on CU.
Fist clear
2 - F. CMA.GATES.
\begin{tabular}{|c|c|c|}
\hline \[
\begin{aligned}
& \text { SLON MIX } \\
& \text { C/S. }
\end{aligned}
\] & 6. TXXT. TINEBY CEMETEITY. & \\
\hline \multirow[t]{6}{*}{SLIDE :-} & SLIDE READS :- & BOOM B-4. \\
\hline &  & Ext. Atmos. \\
\hline & Born February 10. 1839. & throughout \\
\hline & Died Decerbor 29. 1963. & scone. \\
\hline & 'Ente:cod into Rest' & MUSIC \\
\hline & & Villoge \\
\hline
\end{tabular}

71 1 D
L.A. M.S. Crthy.
- when we see

She turns into cram vicar.
to rewind her cem.
PAN her to noxt grave.
On 71 on 1
Cathy frames thru
shoars. PAN UP to
reveal Sexton.
FULL BACK to show Cathy distant.
W.S. Lych Gate. Vicar rides bicycle

BOOM A-I
Push into \(\mathrm{A}-3\) past cam under gite \& in:
T.Id thru gate to 2 G
to tighten on Cathy, Vicer:
FAN Vic to porch.
74

WHYPER: Morming.
CATHY: Goodmorming Vionr.
WHYP抽i I'm the vicar: Adrian
PAN her \(R\) to inol
Vic in 2-S.
T.I. to \(\bmod 2-S\). Fav. Cathy.
CATHIY: How do you do.
WHYPFR: Tourists in Tlnbey at this time of the yerr - surely not.
CATHY: Hardly. It's a job of work Vicar.
WHYPER: Job of work ?
CATHY: An article for an American magazine on the English country
churchyard. \(Y_{\text {ou don't mind ? }}\)

WHYPER: My dear ledy, of course
not. It's my brother Julian, you should see. He wrote a paper on it. \(A\) what do you call them, Thesis. Then we wore up at Oxford. Rowed behind him in the Varsity Eight. Fino Oersman, Julion.
76
77
\begin{tabular}{ll}
4 H & Elght. Fino Oarsman, Julion. \\
\hline CU Cnthy &
\end{tabular} 4 CLFAR TO J PAN them r prst porch CHURCH. CMIFY: Where do I find him? WHYPER: Ah, where indeed? He 's somewhere up the Congo, miasionary "A stranger in a strance kand."
78 2 G
L.A. 2-S.
PULI BACK with them passing f.g. grnvestones.
1 RETOS R-E
5 REPOS H CHURCH.

\section*{on 78 on 2.}

CATHY: Not too well.

WHYP異: Where are you staying?

CATHY: The White Bear.

WHYPGR: Good choice, capital.
Been up in the Minstrel's Gallery.

CATHY: No, not yet.

WITYPER: You mustld And you must try their ele. Brewod on the premises.

CATHY: 'Wine is a mocker'.

MHYPER: Moderation in all things. 1

CATHY: Total abstinence is easier than perfect moderation'.

WHYPER: Mm. You've got me there. No, don't know that one.

CATHY: St. Augustine.

WHYPER: 'Course. 'Multi quidem
old ones that have all tho charaoter.

2 F Thru lych gate. \(\frac{\text { old ones that have all tho charact }}{}\)
2-S. Vic. Cathy. \({ }^{\text {Pr }}\).
They \(X\) centro ento. unimaginative. Used to bo one in
Sexton centro b.g. Penrym, how did it go now?

1 RPPOS R - F

81
distant.
'Here lies, returned to clay,
Miss Arabella Young,
Who on the first of May,
Began to hold her tongue, \({ }^{1}\)
Single Cathy. Reaction. Great sense of humour, your Cornishman.
\(\frac{1 \text { E }}{\text { Single Vic. }} \quad\) facilius', etc., Shouldn't worry
\begin{tabular}{ll}
2 F & Cormishman. \\
\(2-\mathrm{S}\). & thrir gate.
\end{tabular}\(\quad \therefore \quad\)\begin{tabular}{l} 
BOOM \\
PUSH IN.
\end{tabular}
\[
\text { On } 82 \text { on } 2 \quad-20 \sim
\]

CATHY: Is there enything poculiar to your own churchyard.

WHYPER1 Mm. Something you can mention. Down by tho lych gate
                                    there used to be a Mandrake root./

CATry: Mandrake, the Mandragora drug ?

WTHPER: Mysterious plants. No 04 2 F end of properties. It's supposed to shriek when you touch it. 1 REFOS L-E Pull it up and it groans like a 3 INTO POS G. dying man. CHURCH

They turn \& move \(\mathrm{U} / \mathrm{S}\).
\(1 \frac{E}{\text { Low Angle 2-S. }} \quad\) (their \(\quad\) move) CRAB with them. WHYPER: Got an awful lot of 2-S profiles passing f.g. fence \& gravestones.

Deadly Nightshado. Something to do with the goil. Been as far as the Lizard ?

CATTY: Not yet.

WTYPER, Ni'e little story for you. When they built the first lighthouse, in 1619, all the locals werc up in erms. Said they'd
lost 'God's Grace'. God's Grace, if you plonse.

CATHY: What did thoy mean ?

WHYPEK, Thoir plekings from the
ships thet would have beon
wrecked on the cliffis.

CATHY: Grim.

Thay move off R. U/S. Sexton X's f.g. HOID on him for reection.

WIYPER: Very. Come and see the Church. Haven't done mo grand tour in yeers.

CATHY: Thenk you. I'd love to.

WHYPJR: Might even be able to sell you an Illustrated History. Proceeds to the Congo Relief.

\begin{tabular}{ll}
5 H & 7. INT. CHURCH. DAY. \\
\begin{tabular}{l} 
Doorway. They \\
enter wide 2-S.
\end{tabular} & \\
BOOM C-3
\end{tabular}
3 G Plaque. (As they move R
T 2-s. Cathy.Vic
to plaque)

T 2-S. Cathy.Vic
bottom frame.

WHYPER: Beon a Whyper here, you lonow, ever afnce Queen Anne.
Lost two brothers in the great
Logt some fine men. Sensoless carnago. War, freqdy, he was cheplain at
Paaschendalc. Used to know
Woodbine Willy.

CATHY: Did he ?

THYPER:
\({ }^{\text {A }}\) lan, he died


WHYPER: Yes, my dear.

CATHY: Who's buried here now ?
Now that the village has gone.


WHYPER: Not ranny, you know. Few people who were born in Tinbey. They like to be brought beck.

CATHY: Only locals then ?

MHYPER: No, we get the odd one from places like London.

CATHY: Scems a long way to come.

WHYPER: It's a long journey.

CATHY: Quite, must be expensive.

90
FHYPER: Not really. It's probably cheaper to be buried in the country. Heven't been into the conomics of it. I look at it like this. If you've'lived in a city all your lifo, all that noise and bustlc. Then you've earned a littlo of this 'Peace, Porfect Pence.'

CATHY: I suppose you're right.

THITP PAN to door. Turner \& \(\mathrm{H}_{\mathrm{op}}\) enter distent.

Vicse \(X^{\prime \prime}\) s into shot.
As Cathy \(\mathrm{XI}_{\mathrm{s}} \mathrm{T} . \mathrm{I}_{\text {. }}\)
to FOS K with her to 4 -S.
Vic. Turner, Hop. Cethy. Fav. Turner. Hop.

GHYPER: Hello, Getting positively congested.

Hopkins, How are you, my dear follow? Nice to see you again.

HOPKINS: Fine. Fine Vicar. I'd like you to meet Mrs. Rurnor.

TURNER: Ho: do you do.

WHYPER: This is, terribly sorry my dear, I don't know your name.

On 90 on 4. - 23-

CATHY: \({ }^{\mathrm{H}_{\mathrm{Ts}}}\). Gelc.

3 - MOVE IN ITTH
90 on 4 TO FOS Ki.

Cathy X's behind \& moves to door.

Pick her up boyond at door between Turner. Vicar.

WHYPGR: This is Roy Hopkins. Mrs. Turner.

HOPKINS:How do you do, Mrs. Gale.

CATHY: You must oxcuse me. is very procious.
Excuse me. I've work to do, and this sun

MHYERR: Of course. Sho's a writer. Oh, St.Augustine, I won' t forget.

CATHY: Alright.

\(\mathrm{HFYPRR}:\) Nice girl.


HOPKINS: Vioar. I want you to see if there's anything you can

93

94
\(\frac{4 \mathrm{~K}}{\mathrm{~A} \cdot \mathrm{~B}}\)

WHYPER: Be delighted.

HOPKINS: Mrs. Turncr is arriving at the end of a long and

95
\(\frac{5 \mathrm{H}}{\mathrm{A} / \mathrm{B}}\)
confortless joumey./.
WHYPR: Oh.
96

97

98

TTUNER: It's my husband vicar.
Hela dying. /

TTHYPER: I'口 вотry.

On 98 on \(4 \quad-24-\)

99

100

PAN Rurner. Rop
to pew.
Incl brek of vicar \& book as he re-onters shot.

HOPKINS: in weeks.

Could literally happen at any minute. This is tho first time Mrs. Turnor has loft his side

On 102 on 4

TURNER: That sounde perfect.

WHYPER I'll taire some particulars.
TIGHTEN on 2-S for reaction.


4 REPOS R

104 2 H
.s. Cathy.
PAN her to Sexton at porch.

SEXTON: Bit late to take their pictures, n't it ?

ChTHX: Deponds what for.
Soxton leaves shot R.
PAN Cathy behind porch.
Hop appears at porch \& goes \(\mathrm{D} / \mathrm{S}\).

105
\(1 . J\)
CU Cathy - reaction (Renction - Cuthy)


SEXTON: Taking photos of the headatones. Can't be bed, conit.

HOPKINS, Yes, it could. Shine your spade up. We're in buginess.

SEXTON: S々 soon.





On 120 on 6.

124

12413 J
\(124 \mathrm{~B} \quad 6\)

Hop \(X^{\prime}\) s down to Mrs, \(T\). CRANE UP ers she rises to tight 2-S profiles Hop \& Turner fog. Mac. beE. contra.

\section*{3 TRES L - K}


HOPKINS: Is he a Member of a Club ?
6 B TURNIII: No.

HOPKINS: You understand we have to be most careful.

TUPVIITR:Of course.

HOFKINS: Doctor?

MACOMBIE: I'm happy, if you
are.
- 29 -

TURNER 1 He's an apple a day it hour interosting characteristics./ OIKINS: He's not on any business was before wo moved.

U M : .

HOPKINS: Good. Well, I think we can holp you Mrs. Turner. If you still want to go ahead.

TURNER: Thank you.

HOPKINS: You realise you'll have to do exactly what we tell you. Your neck may depend on it.

TURNGR: I know.

HOPKINS: Bo a shame for those pearls to lose a nice home.
```

    ~
    On 124 on 4
    MURNDR: Wouldn't it ?
    Hop moves off U/S.
                                    HOPKINS: First sordid dotail -
                                    moncy.
                                    We shall need a cheque.
    4 M
        TURN[新: Now ?
        126 5 J
            Wide 2-S. Mre.Hop
            along table.
            Turner enters shot from R
            & X's to chair.
            Nighten 3-S as she sits.
    4 TO FLAT.
G

```

On 127 on 6
 over bottle in Turner's hands f.g.
- 31 -

MUSIC
T.I

HOPKINS: No colour. No smell. Q.4.
No tasto. Threo in one. *

MiCOMBIE: The instructions are on the bottle, which we went beck.

HOPKINS: Socurity procaution.

TURNER: How long will it take ?

HOPKINS: Thirty minutes to an hour.

MiCOMBIE: Soldom more then thirty minutos.

TURNER, How suuch do I use ?

HOPKINS: All of it. It's a fatal dose.

TURNER: What are tho...

MiCOMBIE: Symptoms ? Intense *
thirst, stomach cramp, voraiting, and slight tenesmas. But it'll all be over very quickly. Feeble irregular pulse, cold clamny skin...*

HOPKINS: Doctor. This isn't a modical lecture.

TURNER: And when it starts, I call for you?

MACOMBIE: Correct. I shall. do all I can.

MUSIC
continued..
HOPKINS: But, ala, he'll be too *
late. From then on, everything
128
\(\frac{\mathrm{J}}{\text { Med } 3 \text {-S }} \quad \frac{\left(\Lambda_{\mathrm{s}} \text { they }\right.}{\text { straighten })}\)
Turner Hop exits R. MRS.TURNER: Goodbye, Mr. Hold On Mac.

Hopkins.

HOPKINS: Goodbye Mra. Turner.

ITVRNIF: Thank you Doctor,

MiCOMBIE: Thank you, Mrs. Turner.
\(129 \frac{6 \mathrm{~B}}{\mathrm{Med} 2-\mathrm{S}}\) (As they
Med 2-S. Turner. Hop. go)
SIIING \(R\) to \(2-S\) on stairs with them.
CRANE UP with Turner
upstairs. She X's into close shot on landing.
HOLD biz with hendbeg on landing.

HOPKINS: Are you shopping today ?
gURNER: Yos, I thought I would.

She exits R.
"HOPKINS: Buy black. It'll
suit you.

PAN L to W.S. room. Mac at deak. Hop at stairs.
Hop X's to Mre.

TURNER: I'll think about it.

HOPKINS: May be this will be the last one after all.

MACOMBIE: Don't bank on it. She'll see through you soon onough.

TRACK IN fest to CU Hop.

HOPKINS: Stick to modicine, doctor.

MUSIC
T.I.
Q. 5.
On 133 on 4.
~ 34 -

CaTHY: There aren't eny more.

STEED: Oh.
Housclights.
134
\(\frac{5 \mathrm{~K}}{\substack{\text { 2-S framing } \\ \text { St.profile R.f.g. }}}\) ( As Cathy moves
Cathy \(X^{\prime} \mathrm{s} D / S\) to tieht L.
\(\triangle\) REPOS L - N
CATHY: How magy were thore?

STEED: Out of the eleven you took, nine are in "Who's Who". And seven of thom left Estates over a hundred thousind pounds.

Cinthy: So, the majority of them wore rich and reasonably eminent.

STEHED: At some stage of their lives.

CimH: But why whip them off to Tinbey.

Steed lonves R.
Tighten on Cothy.
STTEED: Tish I knew.

CATHY: Cen you find out who were
135 \(\qquad\) their doctors?
Med.Steed profile
L.f.g. Co.thy thru soreen R.b.E.

SIPELD: That's next on the Agende. Benson Junior deals with ar Dootor Mreombie.

CATHY: How do you know?

STEED: I had him followed.
He went there like a shot.

CATHY: Does Benson know you're
on to him?

\section*{On 130 on 3.}
\begin{tabular}{|c|c|c|c|}
\hline \multirow[t]{5}{*}{131} & SLOT MIX. & 10. Cathe's flat. DAY. & \\
\hline & Ploture on Scraen. & & \\
\hline & \(\mathrm{P} / \mathrm{B}\) to reveal & & BOOM B-3 \\
\hline & Cathy R with & & \\
\hline & projector St ( \({ }^{\text {a }}\) table. &  & \\
\hline
\end{tabular}

CATHY:I took them at two hundradth, at 5.6 .

STEFE: Really. Ench to our own exposure.
\(132 \frac{5 \mathrm{~K}}{\substack{\text { 2-S profiles. } \\ \text { Steed.Cathy. }}}\) (When Steed flicked fingers)
CATIY: Don't do that.

STEHEDat Why not?

CATHY: II feel like a
projectionist.

STEEED: Montgomery always did it.

133
4 G
CATHY: So.
2-S Backs of
St.Cathy.
Slide pict, contre. STEED: Doa rattling trade down there, don't they.

CATEY: Not bad for a Ghost
village.
Your westine your time, General.

STEED: Why ?


(GHNERAL CONFUSION ETC., )

JUDY: I'vc got 'til next
Christmas to sort these out.

STEED: How do you do.


STEEDi Fnchante, m'mselle.


JUDY: No, He's lunching with some Japanese business men.
They make the goodies that go in the crackers.

STHED: Tho little masters of miniaturo.
May I heve a checse \& Tomato.
What's in theisseason.
LA. MCU Judy.
(SBE BLOUS WHISTLE)
JUDY:
For piping the puding eboard.
Shyid: Bet these look lovaly on an \(X\) ray plate.

\section*{3 M}

Lh. 2~S. Fav. Judy.
JUDY: Fe don't put them in for the very young.

STEEP: I should hope not.

On 148 on 3.
```

                                    JUDY: 'The Chancellor's
                                    Balloon'.
    149 5 L
CU Steed. blows)
SHE HANDS HIM BALLOON.

```

```

"Over my shoulder goes one cere, Over my shoulder goes two cares"
5 L
CU Stood.
STEED: La batu La Generals.
hAvoc lo az Gronfle.
How about e restful motto ?
152
$3 . M$
LeA. 2-S.
Fay. Judy.
JUDY: 'Happiness is made to be shared. '
STEED: Ah.
JODY: 'Middle Age is when you still
bevo the old spark, but it takes moro puffing.'
153
$6 \quad 0$

```

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H.A. 2-S.
Fris. Steed.

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\section*{3. \(P / B-1\).}
```

STEDLD: Bitter. But better. Got

```
anything ole?
What's that?

JUDY: A cannvorel rocket.

STEED: Doesn't work,

JUDY: Realistic, isn't it?

(IHEY PULL CRACKER)

JUDY: That's strength tC1. 'D' is softer.

STEED: T'll try a 'B'.
PAN St. throu arch \& back to 2-S.
Judy X's R. Fenv, her.
(THEY POLL CRACKER)
CRAB L with Steed to deep 2-S. St. L.f.g. at spiral stairs, Judy R.b.g. at counter.
\(\mathrm{F}_{\text {gyour }}\) Stoed.
STEHD: The old folk will love thesc. I'll have two dozen boxes. They won't be full of inappropriate gifte will thoy.

JUDY: I'll vet them myself.

STHED: Does Hopkins have an office hore?

JUYY: First floor.

STEFID: He around most of the time?

JUDY: Some of the time. He's not exactly weddod to the business.

STITED, No. ?

JUDY: No. Ho inherited \(1 t\). His uncle diea last year on his holidiays.

STEFD: Whero \()\)

JUDY: Cormwall.

STHED: Fatal part of the cou ntry.

PAN Steed R to 2-S
HOLD wide framing past spiral L.f.g.
\begin{tabular}{|c|c|}
\hline 3 I & STEED: I'esn't the business do well ? \\
\hline \multicolumn{2}{|l|}{Close Judy.} \\
\hline \multirow[t]{6}{*}{0/S Steed.} & JUDY: It's a short seeson. Mr \& \\
\hline & Mrs. Public just aren't crackerminded. Chrostmas, fine. The odd \\
\hline & kiddies party, but they're not on \\
\hline & the weokly shopping list. They'll \\
\hline & never replaco Vitamin \(C\). You dan \\
\hline & live without them, oan't you ? \\
\hline
\end{tabular}

SIEED: At a pinch.

JUDY: Thero you are.

STEEXD: What's ho like.

On 156 on 3.
- 40 -

JUDY: Hopkins. Fint, decadent, bourgeois cepitalist. Fxplofting the proletarien masses.

STEED: Roally ?

JODY: No. Actually ho's father nice. Who shall I make tho invoioe out to ?
156
5 M
Close \(\overline{\mathrm{S}} \mathrm{t}\).
o/S. Judy.
STEED: Tho Twilight Home', Cemberley. I'll pick them up laser.

JUDY: Anything olso.

STRED: No thank you.
\(157 \frac{3 \mathrm{~L}}{2 \rightarrow \mathrm{~S} .} \mathrm{Judy.St} \quad \underset{\text { moves right) }}{\text { (AG Judy }}\)
PAN Judy to \(R\) of Steed. JUDY: Complimonts of the house.

STHED: Oh.... they aro boautiful.
Don't believe all you read in the mottoes.

PAN 2-S to door R. . JUDY, I won't.

Steed goes out R.
( \(3-\mathrm{K}\) SURGERY)

Hop enters \& X's F.E.L. HOLD 2-S. Hop. Judy as Judy noves to R.

FULL BACK with Hop to opiral \& PaN him up to landine.

HOPKINS: Who was thet?

JUDY: \(A\) customer.

HOPKINS, What did he want ?

JUDY: Crackors. What else ?

HOPKINS: Seen him before, somowhere.
Sond me a pot of tea up, would you
darling. It all that Japanese wine.

On 158 on 5 .

159
- 11 -
12. INT' CATHY'S FLATY. DAY.
L.A. (Incl ceiling)

2-S. Stoed prof:lle
L.f.g.

Cathy H.b.g.

PED UP as Cathy rovee \(\mathrm{\sigma} / \mathrm{S}\).

Cathy X's U/S to tighton 2-5.

CAMTY: Fight of them treatod by the same Boctor Macombie.

STEEP: According to thoir Death Cartificatos.

CATHIY: It's fantastic.

STEED: He's a busy man, but he was happy to fit you in Mra.Gale.

CATHY: As long as it's not bost p.ine, \(6^{\prime} \times 2^{\prime}\) wide, silk lined. What shell I have wrong with me. STEED: What would you like?

CATHY: I can offer eny amount of bruising.

STIED: It's the vigorous company you keep.
How about a slipped diac?

CATHY: He's a Doctor, Steed.

STEED: It's a troacherous area. Probo around, scare him. See if he drope his thermomoter.

CATHY: What if ho prescribes a trip to Cornwall, his atyle?
\[
\text { On } 159 \text { on } 4 \quad-42-
\]

STEUN: Tell him you don't feol
up to \(1 t\).
But in fact I've booked you a
HOLD Steod as Cathy goes o.o.s. B.G.
trip on the 7.40. arriving midnight.

CATHY: When?
(OFF)

160


SFX DOOR SLAM.
MOSTC
T.I.
Q.18.

161
4 F
CU Steed -(Reaction)

1623 K 13. MACOMBIE'S SURGRRY. DAY.
Close \(\frac{3}{4}\) face. Misc at 'phone.
BOOM D-5

MCCOMBIE, therc's an enlarged
lymph gland and the spleen's puffy.
So I'd like to brin hor into the
\(P / B\) actoss desk as he presses Intercom. Clinic.
Call mo back will you.
PAN him \(L\) to ocreon. Est.silhouette on screen.

Sond in the next patient please.

High Cranc.
PAN Cath's boote from door. CaTTYY: Thank you, nurse. Crane UF to look 0/S Cathy at W.S. room beyond. PaN her \(R\) to top of staire.
4 P
L.A. Washbasin \& hands. R.f.g. Stairs \& Cathy deep L.b.g.
BOOM B-5 MACOMBIE: Sit down. I'll be right out.

On 164 on \(4 . \quad-43-\)

BOOM C-2
CAITY: That an unueual surgory.
I mouldn't have thought a practise in

MibOMBIE: You'd be surprised.
\(\mathrm{B} / \mathrm{B}\) with Cathy as the moves to chair to deep 2-S. Fev. Mac, top of couch R.f.g. CATHY: It wae kind of you to seo me Doctor, at such short notice.

MiCOMBIE, What's the trouble.
1665
MCU Cathy
CATHY: I've got a bad eye.

MiCOMBIE: How did you do it ?

167
6 Deop 2-S.
Fav. Mac.
CATHY: I was hit with a squesh ball.

MACOMBIE: Thon wes that.

CLITY: Yesterday.

168

3 IN TO F

\(170 \frac{3}{\mathrm{~L}} \mathrm{~F}\). As Mac bends
L.A. Tight faces. over Cathy. MhCOMLIE: Head right beck. Fav. Mac.
on 170 on \(3 \quad\) - 44-
\begin{tabular}{|c|c|c|}
\hline \multicolumn{2}{|l|}{\multirow[t]{4}{*}{}} & \multirow[t]{3}{*}{MACOMBEE: Can't bo too caroful with these things.} \\
\hline & & \\
\hline & & \\
\hline & & The eye's not the delicate instrument \\
\hline \multirow[t]{2}{*}{171} & \multirow[t]{2}{*}{\(6^{\text {G }}\) H.A. B.C.U. Cathy} & people imagine./ On the other hand, \\
\hline & & doesn't take much to detach the \\
\hline & - & retina, Ayo, seems to be \\
\hline & & all right Mrs.Gele. \\
\hline & & I think you were lucky. \\
\hline \multirow[b]{2}{*}{172} & \multirow[b]{2}{*}{3 F} & CATHY: Good. \\
\hline & & -_] \\
\hline & Profile C/M. Fav. Mac. & MiCOMBIE:Porhaps it would be an idea \\
\hline & & to keop your dark glasses on for a few days. \\
\hline
\end{tabular}

CATHY: I will.
\(1736 \frac{6 \mathrm{G}}{\mathrm{H} .4 .}\) CU Cethy. \(\quad\) MACONBIE: Do you live in London?
CaTHY: No. Comwell's my home.
I have a cottage a few miles outside
a little village, \(I\) don't
174. 3 F
think you'd know it.
L.A. MCU MLO.

MACOMBIE: What area is it.

CATHY: Tinbey.

MCOMBIE: No. I don't know the area
\(1756 \frac{6}{6} \quad\) H. A. 2-S. Fav. Cothy. \(\quad\) Fill rive
H.A. 2-5. Fav. Cnthy. I'll give you some drops. If you have moro trouble, don't
Crane down as Cathy rises. Incl Mac X'ing hesitate to go to your own Dootor. b.E. to screen \& \(P / B\) with Cathy to plents.

DiN her R to door \& biz with bolts. PAN her L, incl Mac as he appronches.

HOLD 2-S.

3 TO SHOP.
N

MhCCMBIE: Admiring my rockery.

CATHY: What a lovoly monskeriose.

MCOMBIE: Don't use these like an ordinary eye-drop. Thoy're a wee
\(176 \quad \frac{\mathrm{~B}}{\mathrm{CU} \text { Cathy - Reaction. }}\) bit stronger./ You'll find a dropper

Med. 2-S.
r.I. with them to staire \& swing acrose to fav Mac in 2-S on stairs.

CATIT: Thank you very much, Doctor.

MACOMBIE: Not at all.

Tell me, Mrs.Gale.
How did you choose me, out of
all the Doctors in London?

CATHY: I know a patient of your's.

MiCOMBIE, Oh. Who's that?

CATHY: John Benson.

MACOMBIE: Benson. Ayo, I know him,
Well, good day to you, Mrs.Gele.

CATHY, Goodbye Doctor.
MOSIC T. 2 . Q. 12.
\(178 \quad 4 \quad D\)
CU dialling on 'phono.
\[
\text { on } 170 \text { on } 4
\]

        stairs.
        Hop X's to stairs \& SuDY: Frobloms?
        goes up.

        with Judy R.f.g.
        He leans over rails
        above.
        HOLD \(2-5\).
        HOMKINS: Business, whet else
        is it, but headeches and
        problems ?
        JUDY: Profits.
        He goes off to door.
        above.
        Judy lesves shot \(H . \quad\) Hopkins:Show me.
That man hasn't been in egain,
has he):
            SUDY: Which man ?

HORKINS: Your boy friend in the fancy waistcoat. The other afternoon.

JUDY, Oh, hira. Ho he hasn't.

HORKINS: If he does, tell me.

181
\(\frac{3 \mathrm{~N}}{\text { CJ Judy by 'phone. (As Judy leevos }}\) Rhot

On 181 on 3
- 47 -

SLOT MIX


PAN If to table.

\section*{MIX}
\(6 \frac{E}{L O A}\)
CU P
CJ Plant in rockery,
PAN UF to T.S. Room.
Steed's shadow X's cyc.,
As Steed goes o.c.s. R. CRANE UP to Mex., over rockery.
Steed enters thru door under cen.
fAN him upstairs to landing \& down again to cabinet.

1844 (As Steed reaches skeleton)
M.S. Skeleton \(\&\) Steed.

PAN him R to desk, holding skeleton L.f.g. STEEN: How's the wife ?

As Steed X's L, PAN L past cabinet \& T.I. to Steed \& biz at files.
T.I. to CU Steed for

SEX
reaction to chimes.

12 o'clock \(^{\prime}\) gongs.
 continued

(SEXTOM GRARS CATTHY. SHE FNLLS)

1926 A
H. .

Sexton strangles
(SFXTON STRANGLES CATHY.
Cathy. She throws
SIIE TRROTS HIM BACK

193
4 B
M.S.

Sexton rolls back down path. (SEXTON ROLLS DOWN PATH)

2 J
( \(\Lambda_{S}\) he rouovers Solton thru rails. at grave)

PAN him up to R.S.
(SEXTON THRO:TS
Cathy L.b.g.
Sexton R.f.g.
5. \(\frac{\Lambda}{\text { M.S. Sexton as }}\) he lands
HOLD 2-S \(2 s\) Cathy pulls him up.
(As he leaps)
(SEXTON LPAPS ACROSS GRAVES OVETR CATHY) CATHY PULIS HIM Ur.

196
1 H Fide. Cethy on Sexton's shoulders.
They approach Cam.
Sexton throws her onto rostrum.
(As she pulla
him up)
(SEXICN HOLDS CATHY ABOVE HIS HEAD \& CROSSES TO HOSTHUM)
6.1

2-S. Cathy. Sexton. \(\quad\) gets onto rostrum)
Fav. Sexton.
She kicks him beck.
PAN Cathy to grave for shovel \& Include Sexton 'in \(2-S\) for fight. He falls brek into grave. PAN Cathy up to top of grave.

(VICAR APDEARS)
199
5 Sethy - Reaction (CATHY - RenCTION)


HOPKINS: Ho ugod to do that ?
205

HOPKINS: We will be,
206

IUFNER: Lunching with a prominent cracker manufacturer, anything \({ }^{1} g\)
\(2 K\) possible.
CU Hop.
HO'KINS: ily chauffeur's diacroet.
I wink with the right eyc, that means straight home. And with the left, thet meens 'Through the Park and if it takes less then forty minutes, you're fired.'

CU Iurner.
fncl. H's glass R.
TURWHR: Thich eye is it today ?

uncle, I'll let you do the winking.
\(\frac{3 \mathrm{~m}}{2-S} \quad\) uncle, I'll let you do the wlnking.
TURNGR: Yes.
HOMKIMS: Soon \(\lambda\)
CU Turner. \(A / B\)
TUENER: Tonight.
\(\frac{2 \mathrm{~K}}{\mathrm{BCV} \text { Hop. }}\)
HOPKINS: Good. Let's drink
213
to thet.
MTRNER: I'd rather not.
214

PAN OP with Turncr. Hop joins her.
I.I. to tight fnces. She leavos \(L\). HOLD TIGIIT Hop.
Lot's go. Roy.,
THMNER: Rolax, Eve.
He won't feel anything you know.
- 51 SCIPNE BEGTI OTE HIS FACE)


JUDI: .'Lord, Lord !
Me thought what pain it was to drown
What dreadful noise of water in mine oms.
That aights of usly death within mine eyes.
Ma thought I sam a thousand fearful wrocks:
a thousand men that fishes gnawed upons


Mod. Stoed past Judy's
legs. L.f.g.

5 TO CHORCH

Wedges of gold.

STIN:D: I would spoak with Claronce, and I came hither on my lege, first murderers.

JUDY: How did you get in ?

STEED: It's not locked.

JUDY: It should be. It's early closing.

STEEP: Says 'Closed'. I grant
217
you that.

JUDY: Now you know, I'm a woulh be nctress.

SUDY: Wedting in tho wings.

STEEED: What for.

JWDY: Porte for women.

STEED: Eh.

GUDY: Cen you see Mrs.SIddons, Rachell, Duse, or Bornhendt ironing their smalls, riding a motor bitee or scratching themselves.

STEED: There must be something for a pretty girl like you.

SUDY, Yoh. Working in a Cracker Frotory. I'd trade all this for 218
 St.Joan any dey.

STHED: \(D_{\text {on't }}\) lot Mr. Hopkins hear you.
\(\frac{3 \mathrm{~N}}{\text { MCU Judy }}\)

JUDY: He wouldn't mind. According


STENTD: He doesn't look as though he's come from tho Poor Home. Drives this big car, eats at the


STEED: Guilty.

JUDY: Hopkins sald he recognised
222
you.
SIEED: Where from )

On 222 on 4 next. \(\quad\)-54-

JUNY: Ho couldn't renember.
\(223 \frac{3 \mathrm{~N}}{2-\mathrm{S} .} \quad\) (As Judy SITEED: Good for h1m.
PAN them R to \(\quad\) WDY: What's your interest? counter.

STEEN: Zitre nous ?

JUDY: Strictly.

SYEEED: I heve a little capital to
invest. Looking for a nice curbs'
billet.

JUDY: This ien't it, believe me.
T.I. to tight Judy STEID: I do. \(0 / \mathrm{s}\) steed.

4 NOVE INTO
S- Under arch.

JUDY: He hes enothor string to his bow: 'Mandrake Investments' - 'that's what keaps him in clover.

STEEED: Know anything about it?

TODY: Husher than hush.
I sent your orackers off.

STEFD: Strength B ?
(5REPOS R-L)

JUDY: Mm. I hope the poor old dears
aro ell ripht. I heven't read
anything in the papers.

STEED: Good girl.
There's your cheque.

JUDY: Thanke.
Hang on, I'll give you a
receipt.

STEED1 Where is he today ?
```

On 224 on 4.

## JUDY: Iunch

                                    STEED: Japanese ?
    Close Single Juay
                            JUDY: No. His new lady-friond
    

JUDY: Nonsense.

STHED: There's this little pleos in Soho. It's like eating in a vineyard. You'd think you wero in Amalfi-Fositano. Soft music.


On 235 on 3

236
5 S 21. TNT. CHURCH. DAY.

Med. Sexton
with flowors, et pulpit. He leaves Left.

DOOM B-6 MUSIC
Funeral March. PR.650.
( SEXNON WITH FLORENS)

237 1 K
Med profile Whyper
at orean.
Sexton enters shot b.e.
HOLD 2-S

CARRY MUSIC OVER INTO NEXT SCENE.

5 QUICK REPOS
TO J. SURGJTY.
on 237 on 1.


TURNER: It went.

HOFKINS: What heppened.

TURNER: I gave him the stuff. Left him. When I went back, he 5 PEPOS R - T was doad.

HOEKINS: Fasy, isn't it.

TURNER: I'Il tell you the enswer to that when we've buried him.

HOIKINS: Scerod ?

HOFKINS: Relax Bve. It's all your's now.
Mac onters
centre b.g.
(2 to L. Shop)
TURNER: That's right.

MACOMBIE: Sorry to be late. Little
chap gone down with munps.

On 24 on 4

HOXKINS: I only wanted to know overything had gone smoothly.

Hop goes off U/S.
See you both at tho funeral.

(As Mac moves
2-S. Mac. Nurner, Left)
with Hop in b.g. Xing up atairs

5_heros R - C
MaCOMBIE, I've made the cortificato out, Mrs. Turner.

TURNER: What did he dio of ?

MACOMBIE: Chronic gastric catarrh, with colitis.
I've also invented a Medical History for the petient.

I first sew him three years ago....
Asian Flu... And now gestric
catarrh.

TURNER: There's only one thine I don't understand.

MACOMBIE: What's that ?

पURNLER Why not cremate ? Would 242 5 C seem far safer. MCU Mac

MCOMBIE: Myy seem that way, but it isn't. To cremate it takes two Doctors to sign the certificate. This way is far simpler. Much lese fuss.
MCU Turner
GURNER: Mr. Turner never liked
244

[^0] a fuss.

- 59 -

2451 L 23. INT. CRACKET SHOP. DAY.
W.S. Arch with belloons. Judy L.
Hop enters R.b.g.
HOLD 2-S

HONKITS: Any messages ?

TOII: No. No-one lovos ycu.

HOPKINS: Shen't be in tomorrow. If anythine big blowa up, you'll have to cope.

JUDY: Roger.

HOPKINS: See you Fridey.

JUDY: Aye, aye, Skippor.

Judy X's to countor
HOPKINS: Cheers.

JUDY: Cheers.
2463 L
(As she.
Close Judy. lifts handbeg.
Incl.cerd.
$241 \quad 1 \quad$ (As she moves)
TV.S. Judy.
As she XIs Rt,
CiAB R round spiral
to close Judy on 'phone. JUIM: (ON riphone) Mr. Steed ?
Oh, I see... Woll, could I
lonve a messege?
Thank you, yos I'll hold on.

## EAST CLEAR.

3 - CABIN
D

## On 247 on 1.

248
3 D
2A. C. CHIN CRUISER. INI. DAY.
H.S. Bonson framed thru bunks f.g. Ben X's f.g. \& returns to b.g.
FAST 1 - B
CABIN. PAN him $L$ to door, \&
BOOM A-2 MOSIC
Q. 4.

PAN R to steps, orabbing R to clear bunks.
PaN Stood contre to table.

249 I. B $\frac{\text { Close Steed } \& \text { object. As he picks_up }}{\text { coffee) }}$
PAN him L to door.
$250 \quad$ (As Stoed knocks) BOOM PULL OFF
Closo Bonson - reaction.
He opons door.
HOLD 2-S thru door.
Fev. Steed.
STEED: Why not finish your coffee 'foro it gets cold?
Pity to waste it.

BENSON : What do you want ?

STHED: Another chat.
Whi.le you'ro still with us.

BENSON: Been heving me
followed.

STETD: Have I ?

BTNSON: Thought yoi hed mo last
timo, didn't you?

251 2 $\frac{B}{\text { Might 2-S. }}$
Fav. Benson.
$2 \operatorname{REPOS} \mathrm{R}-\mathrm{A}$
STIEED: Did I ?

BENSON: All that business about the letter. There was no letter.

STIEFD: Roally. Who told you,
Macombic ?

RENSON: How do you know about him?

```
On 251 on 1
    -61 -
STRED1 How do you ?
```



```
STEED: Know what this is ?
BEMSON: No,
STEIT: It's a Medical History.
Lists all the treatment Dr.Macomble
253
1 B \(\frac{\text { Ever gave your father. }}{\text { Single Benson. }}\)
BENSON: What about it?
\(3 \operatorname{REPOS} \mathrm{R}-\mathrm{E}\)
STMED: A doctor doosn't normally sign a Death Certificate 'less he knows the patient.
BENSON: This goes back to
```

1956, Id call that knowing him.

STBEF: July 8th 1956. He proscribed a gluten free diet and some blood
torts.

BMNSON: So it sangs.

STMED: On July Bt, your father wa in Beirut. Arresting an Agent

255
$\frac{3 \mathrm{E}}{2 \mathrm{~S} .}$

Ben XIs to R.f.g.
2 REPS R - B


BENSON: Tow do you know ?

STEEED: I was with him. And he wesn't on any diet.

BENSON: What do you want ?

STEFRD: How did you meet Mncombic,
256

## 2 I <br> CU Spiko in basin.

FAN fast with it to close detail fight, \& PAN UP to tight Ben. obS Steed. who put you on to him?
$\square$
$\qquad$

```
                                &
        O/S Stoed.
```

STHED: Wes it Hopkins.

BENSON: He's a member of the
same club.

STYEED: So thet's how he operatosn

RIWYON: He belonge to arout evory club in London. He knows everything about every member.

STMED: Doos ho know a good

to bunk as Steed
pushes him
STEEN: Bettor get his name, you'11 need him.

MOSIC
T. 2.
$Q .11$
25. EXT. CEMETGRY. DAY

Close shot Cathy's boots on Path.
CRAB $L$ with her $\&$
$300 \mathrm{MC-7}$

PAN UP to L.A.
Cathy passing eravestones.
MUSTC
BROODING.

PAN her towerds Church
door.
On 258 on 1

- 63 -

259


Med. Whyper in pulpit. X's behind troo) FAN R to show church

BOOM B-7 beyond.
Holding Whyper R.f.g. Cathy enters door \& X'e to him.

CRAB R round pulpit to CATHY: Hello Vicar. tight 2-S.

1 REPOS TO M
CHDRCH GANGWAY.
GHYPER: Your back thon, Mrs.Gale.

CaTHY: Yes, es I promisod.

TiYPER: You wero up with the lark this morning. I missed yôu.

CATHY: I've been into Bodmin.

WFYPER: Did you find out what you expectod ?

CATHY: And much more.

WHYPER: I hope now you'll be eble to give mo a convincing explenation.

CATHY: This is the Analyst'g report.

GHYYPE: On the soil you took from tho churchyard. What does it show.

CATHY: What the earth is heavily impregnatod with Arsonic. Ovor 200 parta per million.

HOLD Cathy L.f.g. as Zhyper moves off in deep 2-S R.

CRAB F with Cathy, holding Whypor I.b.g.

HOLD framine over coffin es Cathy X's up to R of Whyper.


$$
\text { On } 262 \text { on } 1 \quad-65-
$$

CATHY: Your friends Hopkins and
263


Macombio;


HyPE: You mean to ery that all those I'vo buriod are all murder victims.

A/B - renction.

| 4 K | (As Cnthy |
| :---: | :---: |
| Med 2-S. | risea) |
| They X D/S. |  |

WHYPER: This ie terrible. Wo mast call the police iminodintely.

## 5 REPOS R-V

Thyper X'S D/S I
to deep 2-S. Cathy R.f.e.
CiTHY: We're too late.

WHYPTR: That a horrible schome.

ChITH: How did you get involved ?

WHYPEIR: Involved? You don't
think I'm involved.
Cothy joins him.
CATHY: How did it come about.
4 K
Med 2-5.

1 IN TO N.
3 POS L -
SHOP.
VIMYPER: I first met Hopking when his uncle diod over at Conds Green. I buriod him.

GATHY: Hore?

WHYMER: Doos by the west woll.
Nice plot. Hopking wes a local man so likely his nowphew would have known about tho arsenic.

CATMPY: So would the Doctor he works with.

On 267 on 4 .

Whyper $X^{\prime}$ e $\mathrm{U} / \mathrm{S}$. HOLD Cathy L.f.g.

Cathy X's to join him.

4 K
Med 2-S.
T.I. to single Vicar qs he produces Eun.

WHYPE: Maocpbie ? True.
It never oocured to me. They seomod nico enough fellows.
I must write to the Bishop.
CATHY 1 Vicer, what whero you getting out of it?

WHYRER: Just a fow guineas for the ground. I sont them on to Julian. Good Heavens. Congo Mindsters oducated on Blood Money. This is a bad day Mrs.Gale. How arc we going to stop them. CidTHY We've always got your pietol./

MHYPER: I confiscatod it at choir practice in Bodmin. Found it last night in my cassock.
$\square$

MUSIC T.I. Q.25.

$$
\text { On } 271 \text { on } 5 \quad-67-
$$

Med. T.S. Door over f.ig. counter.
(Steed thru glassin door)
Judy X's him R.
They X down to counter. RIGHTEN 2-S.

STEED: Thought I'd missed you.

JUDY: Another minute and you would've done.

STEED: Sorry you couldn't get hold of me.

JUDY: It doesn't matter.
Keep odd hours, don't you ?

STEED: It's an odd business.
What did you want.

JUDY: Tomorrow's 'D' day.

STEEN: Fh ?

273 ב L
JUDY: Hoplcins out of town.

STIED: Tomorrow.

JUDY: I thougnt I'd oxcersice my option. Grrlio - Theatre Producors, remember ?

PULL DACK es Judy turns in to Carn to looser 2-S.

STEED: Of cnurse... Look Judy, I can't make tomorrow.

JUDY: Oh.
On 27x on 3.

- $68-$

STEID: I'In not bncking dow, Judy.
Iomorrow I heve to go out of town.

JUDY: Unang

STHED: How aro you fixed noxt weok?

JUDY: Depends on Mr.Hopkins.
PAN them R.
Judy exits L.
HOLD Steed \& PAN him $L$ to phone.

STEAN: We'll make it Monday. Come on.

JUDY: I must fetch my hat.

'PHONE RING.

275
CUT
$3 \quad 1$ 3 N CRACKII SHOP - continued. Close Steod.
Judy appears R.b.g.
PAN them H to door.
(STEFED \& JUDY LEAVE)

On 275 on 3.

## HOPKINS: 2200,000 isn't it ?

TURHRR: About that.

HOPKINS: What next ?

TURNERI Some winter sunshine.

HOPKINS: Canarios ?

TUHER: Nassau.

HOPKINS: Vory nico.

TMPNER: I earnod it. Fourteon years with him.

HOPKINS: It's cvor ten thousend a year. 'Sidos, you married him swee theart.

TUNER: Well, now, there weren't so many alternativea. When I married the, lato Mr. Turner, I had a few shillings in my purse, a pair of holoy dance pumps, and twelvo yenre experience in the chorus. Plus a firm conviction thet any striptonse I did would be for an nudience of one.

HOPKINS: You have enother audience now.

## On 276 on 4

- 70 -

TUNNER: I'm retiring from the business.

HOPKTNS: But only temporarily.

TURNER: I don't think so.

HOPKLNS: This all sounds very final.

TUPNER: It is.
$277 \frac{5 \mathrm{H}}{\text { Close Tumer. }}$
IUFEMR: As far as I'm concemed, you're just another tradesman. /


Mac enters door b.f. Turner X's to him. HOLD Hop R.f.c.
\& T.I. to tichton on him

MACOMBIE: They're elmost ready. The vicar would like a word with you, Mre. 'Iurner.
$\operatorname{ADC} / \operatorname{TINR} / 3255 / 6$. - 71 -
I.A. Coffin,

Whypar's foet.
Sexton's foet \& shovel.

WHYMER: as therofore commit his
body to the ground,
enrth to orrth,
ashes to suhes,
dust to dust,
in suro and certain hope
of the Rossuraction to ctomnal life,
through our Lord Jesue Chriat.
Anen.

SIL: Amon.
V.S. Groupat Erave.

## DOOM A-3

faN then down 12
to include Stood \&
Cethy fog in 5-S.

Fev. Turner . Hop. Mac.

SITEED: Mornine Mr.Hopkins, Doctor.
Nice day for a funeral.

HORKINS: That do you went ?

STHED: You. Tonth time unlucky, I'm afraid.

HORRINS: My friond, this ledy has gone through the ordoal of burying hor husband.
$\frac{1 \mathrm{H}}{\text { Close 2-S. Stoed. Cathy. }}$
STEFT): Who wes poisoned, like Benson and all the others.

HOPKINS: That are you talking about ?

286
$3 \xrightarrow[\text { Close 2-S. Tumor.Hop. CATry: Murder. }]{3}$
HOEKDNS: Novor heard such nonsenso. Now, do you minil lettine us by. This is no time for jokes.

287


MiCOMBIE: If there were any truth in your allegrtion sir. You cculdn't over prove it.


$$
\text { On } 295 \text { on } 3 . \quad-76=
$$

296

STTPED: How much ?


STEWD: You could've got him
for filly.

TURNTI: What about me ?
$\frac{4}{3-5}$
Bathy. Turner. Steed.
FULL BACK with them to church.

STTED: There'll be room for you. It's a big car.

TURNER: It was their idea.

STEED: Of course.

TUFNDR: Thoy plnnned it all.

STEED: Naturnlly.

TURNHR: Dren gave me tho poison.

CatMY: In fact, all you did was administer it.


> TURNER: Even gave me tho poison.
> Mrs. Turnor enters church. CAITH: In frot, ell you did was adminiater it.
> 3 Q (As Cathy \&
> $\begin{aligned} & \mathrm{M} \cdot \mathrm{C}, \mathrm{R}^{-S} \\ & \text { Cathy. Steod. }\end{aligned}$


C4
FADE UP.
T/2.
ADC FRODCCTION.


[^0]:    5 C
    CU Waste basket
    Bottle cracke on side

