

MASTER
MASTER - (WITH MISSING
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341

"THE AVENGERS"

"TWO'S A CROWD"

S/W

DIALOGUE SHEETS

EPISODE 11

Prepared by:

TELEFON LTD.
A.B.P.C. Studios,
Boreham Wood,
Hertfordshire,
ENGLAND.

October 1965.

"THE AVENGERS"

"TWO'S A CROWD"

Dialogue Sheets

INT. STEED'S FLAT.

EMMA: STEED..... STEED.....

STEED: That's a fiver you owe me Major.

EMMA: Oh!

STEED: Oh terribly sorry - I'm forgetting the introductions Mrs. Peel - Major Carson.

EMMA: How d'you do.

CARSON: Delighted to make your acquaintance.

STEED: I told you... Mrs. Peel has all the qualifications for the job.

EMMA: What job ?

STEED: The Major's from the Department assigned to me till after the conference.

EMMA: What conference ?

CARSON: Meeting of Defence Chiefs. Day after tomorrow. Steed represents security but we're pretty certain there'll be an attempt to infiltrate.

EMMA: By whom...

CARSON: Colonel Psev.

STEED: There are spies and spies.. but he's the king of them all. This is only part of his dossier.

EMMA: Most impressive.

STEED: Yes but in spite of that we haven't the faintest idea what he looks like, not even a photograph.

CARSON: But we're certain Psev is in the country.

STEED: Wherever he goes.. so does his entourage.

CARSON: And we do have pictures of them.. Alicia Elena, Secretary, Vogel - first assistant. Shvedloff - second Assistant. Pudeshkin.

EMMA: Third assistant.

STEED: They all arrived in the country last night. But apart from these four - no one's ever seen Psev

EMMA: And he's the one you think will try and gatecrash the conference.

STEED: Sure of it.

EMMA: Rather difficult to identify him - a man without a face.

STEED: But he is human - he has certain habits and weaknesses... like this...

EMMA: Creme de violette ?

STEED: He's very partial to cigars... Jamaican. Torpedo number two... He's also a very snappy dresser - owns more suits than an army of stock-brokers.. and he has one very special hobby.... I'm sure you'll find it fascinating Mrs. Peel.

INT. MODEL SHOP.

IVENKO: Most realistic... yes.. oh yes..yes.. it.. it also has receiver and servos ?

EMMA: All our models are radio controlled sir.

IVENKO: I... I would like a complete outfit with all... all the accessories.. and I will take it myself.

EMMA: Very good sir. I shan't keep you long.

IVENKO: Thank you.

STEED: Confirms it, then, Sergei Iveno. A minor official of their Embassy. No doubt about it, Psev's in town.

INT. EMBASSY. - OUTER OFFICE

ELENA (into 'phone) I've never let you down yet, Col. Psev. I'll attend to it immediately

BRODNY: Ivenko... I'll take that

ELENA: (into 'phone) Yes Colonel he's just arrived.. Yes he's two minutes late. (to Brodny) You're two minutes late.

Brodny: Yes that Ivenko was....

ELENA: "into 'phone) Both requests were transmitted an hour ago.

SHVEDLOFF: Elena.

ELENA: Sh... Lunch? Yes of course Colonel. Omelette au caviar with sour cream... chateaubriand... and Zabaglione to follow.

PUDESHKIN: Please Ambassador... Colonel Psev objects to cold coffee.

VOGEL: Brodny... you have the Colonel's cigars?

BRODNY: Oh yes, yes... and the model kit. Please allow me..

VOGEL: Only personal staff are allowed in this office. Remember Ambassador ?

BRODNY: Yes... um..

ELENA: Brodny, you are to remain.

BRODNY: But I have a great deal of work...

VOGEL: Brodny... those cigars... the Colonel asked me to give you a message.

BRODNEY: A message? You have a message for me?

VOGEL: Yes... Torpedo number three, not two and in boxes of a hundred in future...

PUDESHKIN: Please the Colonel's liqueur... you have it?

ELENA: Creme de Violette?

BRODNY: Oh but I have tried everywhere.

VOGEL: Our man in Paris, he had the same difficulty.

SHVEDLOFF: Ah... poor Lemkov... what ever happened to him... Vogel.

BRODNY: I... I am still trying. I... I'm sure I will find a bottle, I promise.

VOGEL: The ministry file... it is complete?

BRODNY: In every detail. But the Conference room is impregnable.

PUDESHKIN: Who is this 'John Steed'.

BRODNY: Security, but incorruptible. I know him personally. I am having him watched but....

SHVEDLOFF: Brodny, you know the purpose of this conference is to plan bases and supplies of the Polaris submarines...

PUDESHKIN: The Colonel intends to obtain this information.

BRODNY: Well I hope he does.. but I'm sorry I... I fear he may return home empty handed.

VOGEL: If he does Brodny, you will be coming with us..

REEL 2INT. BAR

BARMAN: You're out of luck, Sir. We haven't a drop in the place.

BRODNY: Are you certain... I have looked everywhere. Creme-de-Violette? Cream of Violets.

BARMAN: I'm sorry sir.

STEED: Oh Brodny my old comrade - you're not going out there.. terrible weather we're having... might just as well be in Siberia... now this is on me.. what was the gentleman drinking...

BARMAN: Well he was drinking G...

BRODNY: I was drinking Vodka.. I decided on Vodka.

STEED: Vodka! I thought you hated the filthy stuff.

BRODNY: Oh no.. not me...

STEED: Now be honest British Gin - that's your favourite tippie.

BRODNY: Oh no, you are mistaken - I drink Vodka... nothing but Vodka.... I love it... Cheers.

INT. BAR (CONTD)

STEED: Since you're so partial to it - have another one and I'll have a brandy. By the way Brodny you don't look too well. I know it can't be homesickness.

BRODNY: Sh.. please.

STEED: You told me if you were every transferred you...

BRODNY: Please... you're disturbing the customers.. Well down the hatch. Perfection... Well if you will excuse me, I must be going now.

STEED: Oh Brodny. A small gift.... to cement relations

BRODNY: Creme de violette ?

STEED: Of course, if you'd prefer vodka...

BRODNY: No no... I like a good liqueur...

STEED: Steady... very rare.

BRODNY: I keep it for my very special friends...

STEED: I should....

BRODNY: Thank you...

STEED: Hope the Colonel enjoys it...

BRODNY: I'm sure he will...

INTO: PSEV'S OFFICE.

PUDESHKIN: Boris, Andrei, he wants you. Hurry... he is in one of his moods...

ELENA: Andrei wait.... his pills.... don't forget them.

BRODNY: I've got the liqueur comrade. What's this for ?

PUDESHKIN: Fashion show. The Colonel wants details of the new season's trends.

BRODNY: But I know nothing about fashion....

PUDESHKIN: Then take Ivenko with you.

INT. FASHION SHOW.

COMMENTATOR (off)

And here is David Ryan wearing a dinner jacket of the very latest material. Conservative in cut but with a host of hidden extras. Champagne resistant and the driest martini just rolls off. Flame and shockproof. Anyone for a cocktail ? And now something for the man who refuses to be pushed around - a man who sets his own trend. For the man who whips up a soufflee of sartorial surprises and adds that tenny bit extra. Riviera Revels - capers at Cowes, showing you what's right - what's in for every occasion. is Gordon Webster. A shirt of sheer silk to set you singing. Stylish - a hat with a touch of panache - rogueish - an ensemble that spells 'man'.... the chapeauist with the mostist. .. and slacks built for action - wear them when swinging the cha cha or landing that big big ...

INT. FASHION SHOW (CONTD)

IVENKO (over commentator)

WHAT do you think Ambassador.

BRODNY:

Yes... excellent, order it.

COMMENTATOR:

whenever you have a spot of 'living' to do. Now that girl - that shirt is proof against lipstick. Yes the shirt is one of our large range - this called 'Rondezvous' comes in a variety of colours, and patterns and is hand-sewn. Pockets are saddle-sewn - cut by English craftsmen - designed by Italian chic. The hat is a light-weight of straw with a silken head lining - this too comes in a variety of styles and colour schemes.

VOICE (through 'phone)

Anybody there... hello... hello...

COMMENTATOR:

And here is Gordon Webster showing us what the 'all fishin', all huntin' man is wearing this year - designed for the man who likes his sport in the wild. A man who keeps his eye on the target whether it is far and wide or smother bore. This is the outfit for you - cunningly cut to accentuate that male - male build - it remains loose and easy for action wear - really an outfit to go 'tag in.

INT. PSEV'S OFFICE.

BRODNY:

Like twins I tell you. I was struck with the idea immediately... you will vouch that it was my idea... a perfect double for Steed and not only that I checked with the model agency - Ivenko will vouch I checked.

ELENA:

You have already told us that several times.

BRODNY:

Yes... his name is Webster - Gordon Webster. He's an actor by profession and an opportunist by nature. He drinks - he gambles - he womanises.

SHVEDLOFF:

He is corruptible. We get the point.

BRODNY:

Yes but comrades.. don't you see this is a magnificent opportunity to infiltrate the Conference room. Now I think.....

ELENA:

Colonel Psev will do the thinking.

BRODNY:

Of course... naturally.... Well ??

VOGEL:

I am to congratulate you, Ambassador. The Colonel thinks it is an excellent idea. But there is work to be done - withdraw the man watching Steed's apartment.

BRODNY:

Withdraw..

VOGEL:

We must not arouse suspicion and these files on Steed.

BRODNY:

I compiled them myself.

VOGEL:

They are inadequate.

BRODNY:

Yes I quite agree.. I've got a staff of morons.

INT. FSEV'S OFFICE

VOGEL: The Colonel wants up to the minute material.
BRODNY: Up to the minute...
VOGEL: Steed's apartment must be wired for sound.
BRODNY: But that is impossible... a wily fox like Steed would never..
VOGEL: You will attend to it personally.
BRODNY: With all due respect I am a diplomat... I am not a cloak and dagger agent.
VOGEL: You have Steed's confidence. Go to him.
ELENA: Here...
BRODNY: Is it raining out.
VOGEL: It contains a transmitter, place it in Steed's apartment.
IVENKO: Ambassador...

INT. STEED'S FLAT.

STEED: Do you always squeeze the toothpaste in the middle ?
CARSON: No I never did until I got married.
STEED: I'm not expecting anyone.
CARSON: I'll crawl back into the woodwork.
STEED: From whence you came. ... Ambassador Brodny!
BRODNY: To improve relations.
STEED: For me. How nice... but I really can't...
BRODNY: Nonsense dear chap I insist you drink my health. Well.. this is charming... charming but I have interrupted you... please...
STEED: As a matter of fact I do have a rather pressing engagement.
BRODNY: Well then you must not let me delay you.
STEED: Since you're here you'll stay and have a drink.
BRODNY: Not for me old boy...
STEED: Do you mind if I do..
BRODNY: Not at all.. not at all.. that's a good idea, Well chin chin...
STEED: But surely you....
CARSON: Extraordinary fellow.

INT. PSEV. 'S OFFICE.

PUDESHKIN: You have planted the umbrella?
BRODNY: With no trouble... I had no trouble at all.
ELENA: (into 'phone) YES colonel Psev - the television.
Yes immediately. He wants you Brodny.
VOGEL: Are you going to have it switched on?
VOICE (from television) In a few moments we'll be seeing the arrival of the Commanders of the Western Defence Commission. They are here for preliminary talks prior to the main talks which are to be held in 48 hours. Well I think they're ready for us now... so over we go to Westminster. Well, as you can see the Western Defence Chiefs are just arriving.

BRODNY: That's him, that's Stced...

IVENKO: Mr. Gordon Webster is here...

VOICE (from television) And I wish this important conference every success. Peace - armed peace is the thought uppermost in the minds of the responsible commanders here today.

REEL 3

WEBSTER: Hold your horses old fruit - I'm driving.

SHVEDLOFF: Another won't hurt you.

WEBSTER: Ah fill me up ducky - thank you.

PUDESHKIN: Cigar ?

WEBSTER: Oh you certainly do yourselves proud don't you.

PUDESHKIN: With the compliments of Colonel Psev..

WEBSTER: Who's Colonel Psev ? When he's at home. Senior boy, eh... that the headmaster's studya teeny, weeny, weeny bit above my head. Oh, oh, fully operational. Used to fly one of those little jobs.

VOGEL: Before you were cashiered ? We're fully conversant with your background Mr. Webster.

WEBSTER: No need to tell you then, eh ? Who's the aeromodeller ? Don't tell me, Colonel Psev.

VOGEL: A light for Mr. Webster.

IVENKO: Yes sir.

VOGEL: Look out you fool.

WEBSTER: Now you've done it.

VOGEL: Telephone the shop and get a replacement immediately.

INT. PSEV'S OFFICE (continued)

IVENKO: Yes sir.

ELENA: No, not from here outside.

VOGEL: Idiot.

SHVEDLOFF: I agree with you Josef. Time he was returned home.

VOGEL: As I was saying Mr. Webster. There is very little we don't know about you ... you have a record you gamble.

WEBSTER: Let's see the colour of your cards. Deck's incomplete. Sorry ducky.

INT. MODEL SHOP

EMMA: (into 'phone) Aeromodels ? A replacement for what ?
Oh yes sir. I have one in stock.
Certainly sir ... I'll deliver it personally.

INT. PSEV'S OFFICE

VOGEL: And that is only a deposit, Mr. Webster.

WEBSTER: Stakes are tempting old sport. I want to know what sort of game it is. I like to know the rules before I start.

VOGEL: Dispose of this man and then impersonate him.

PUDESHKIN: Yes, the resemblance is quite striking.

WEBSTER: Yes, it is, isn't it. Huh, how tall is he ?

VOGEL: Six foot two.

WEBSTER: I'm a bit shorter than that.

SHVEDLOFF: Maybe we could use lifts.

ELENA: He's better looking.

WEBSTER: I dunno ducky - huh.

VOGEL: Could you do it ?

WEBSTER: Er... well, I think so. Why ?

VOGEL: Isn't that reason enough ?

WEBSTER: Suppose I could with a little bit of coaching.

VOGEL: You'll get that.

WEBSTER: I've got to get his mannerisms and the voice.

ELENA: You'll also need to study this.

WEBSTER: Mrs. Peel.

INT. PSEV'S OFFICE. (continued)

ELENA: She's a close friend of Steed's.

WEBSTER: Lucky Steed.

PUDESHKIN: Steed he's in the apartment
he's phoning.

STEED: (distort) Hello Security. Steed here. Defence Chiefs
all safely delivered.

VOGEL: Well ?

STEED: (distort) I wired Paris. Admiral Lefrere should be with
us in an hour or so. Plane's delayed through
engine trouble - yes - everything's under control.

WEBSTER: Well, how was Paris sir. Admiral Lefrere should
be here in an hour or so - er - the plane to -
er - that's too difficult. Not to worry sir,
everything's under control, sir.

ELENA: Excellent. That's really excellent.

INT. RECEPTION HALL. EMBASSY

EMMA: Good day. I'm from Aeromodels.

CHAUFFEUR: I will take it.

EMMA: There's two pounds to pay.

IVENKO: All right Greesha, I will see to it.

EMMA: Prestitti.

IVENKO: Come in please. All right Greesha.
Thank you very much for being so prompt.

EMMA: Two pounds.

IVENKO: Oh yes. I'll just - please wait one moment.
Excuse me please. Thank you. Here's the
two pounds.

EMMA: Thank you.

IVENKO: This way please.

WEBSTER (laughs) Ha. Ha.

INT. STEED'S FLAT

STEED: Scouts honour Mrs. Peel ... I haven't been near
the Embassy all day.

EMMA: Steed - a joke's a joke - but I saw you.

STEED: Reeve it through the cringle.

MAJOR: Yes, yes, I know. But I need smaller fingers.

EMMA: What are you up to ? You were at the Embassy
today and

STEED: I went to meet the Western Defence chiefs,
delivered them to their hotel and came
straight back here. Isn't that right, Major ?

INT. STEED'S FIAT. (continued)

MAJOR: Quite correct.... left at 12.31.
Returned 2.47. Hasn't been out since.

EMMA: And the man I saw was a twin an
absolute double!!

STEED: Come now, Mrs. Peel, if I had a twin
I'm sure Mother would have mentioned it.

INT. PSEV'S OFFICE

PUDESHKIN: If he believes her - we're done for.

INT. STEED'S FIAT.

EMMA: But you have a double... and if I am
right, Psev could be planning a swap
to get him into the Conference.

STEED: How could he do that with my watchdog
here. Anyway, if I had a double you'd
notice it in thirty seconds. People
may look alike, but they don't behave
alike. So what are we worrying about.

INT. RECEPTION HALL

BRODNY: It's quite difficult to tell us
apart.

VOGEL: Remarkable.

SHVEDLOFF: Astonishing.

PUDESHKIN: Fantastic.

ELENA: Perfect.

VOGEL: We are all agreed then. The remembrance
is superb. Well Ambassador ?

BRODNY: If I might make a slight criticism ...
Don't you think he lacks a certain
panache ?

VOGEL: Nonsense.

SHVEDLOFF: Ridiculous.

PUDESHKIN: Rubbish.

ELENA: Poppycock.
He's an exact replica. Perfect in
every detail.

BRODNY: Exact replica.... Yes.

WEBSTER: Thank you ducky.

VOGEL: Anyway, tomorrow we'll put it to the final
test.

WEBSTER: Oh!

VOGEL: Yes - Mr. Brodny has arranged a little
cocktail party.

INT. RECEPTION HALL (continued)

WEBSTER: But if Steed is going to go ?

VOGEL: Don't worry. We have a plan to divert him. And you will take his place.

WEBSTER: Oh....so Mrs. Peel accepts me as the real Steed.

VOGEL: You will have passed the acid test. You had better leave now.... we must not risk an accidental meeting. Go back to your apartment and await our telephone call.

WEBSTER: There's just one point old sport supposing Mrs. Peel rumbles the fact that there are two Steeds ?

VOGEL: Then there will be one less Mrs. Peel.

REEL 4 INT. STEED'S FLAT.

EMMA: You're taking a bit of a risk aren't you, leaving your watch dog behind.

STEED: He hasn't been invited besides it's worth the risk if we spot Psev.

EMMA: Oh, do you think he'll be there ?

STEED: Mingling among the party guests. That must be the telephone.

STEED: (into 'phone) Hello, Steed here.

ELENA: (voice) Communications Centre calling. Message for you. Report A.S.P. Room six urgent.

STEED: (into 'phone) A.S.P. My goodness me I'll be there.

STEED: Communications Centre. I'm wanted.

EMMA: What about the party ?

STEED: Well if you'd rather not

EMMA: But I would. I might spot Psev.

STEED: He'll be there. Cigar in one hand, liqueur in the other and flourishing a copy of the aeromodeller no doubt.

EMMA: Well - you drop me off and then take the car along.

STEED: All right.

EMMA: Major Carson make yourself at home and feel free to take off that raincoat.

STEED: He can't do that.

EMMA: Oh!

INT. PSEV'S OFFICE.

BRODNY: She should be here by now.

VOGEL: Ivenko - the clothes brush ... and Josef ... another box of cigars. Hurry, the Colonel is nearly dressed.

BRODNY: Mrs. Peel has arrived. Great Scott. Steed is with her. Ah he's gone. Well, call Webster.

INT. RECEPTION HALL.

MAN: Your liqueur my dear.

WOMAN: Thank you darling.

BRODNY: I just love the Cotswolds at this time of the year.

EMMA: Excuse me

BRODNY: Mrs. Peel, so happy you could come.

EMMA: That's nice.

BRODNY: You're not smoking it. I haven't seen Steed anywhere.

EMMA: Oh, he'll be around shortly.

BRODNY: Oh, I wonder - will you excuse me. The Cultural attache.

INT. PSEV'S OFFICE

BRODNY: Aren't you ready yet.

WEBSTER: I can't move any faster.

BRODNY: Here, from Vogel, in case of trouble.

WEBSTER: Expecting any.

BRODNY: Heaven forbid, don't play games. Yes, this is very good ...it's perfect ... the carnation.

IVENKO: I know.

BRODNY: All right.

INT. RECEPTION HALL

Ad lib dialogue from crowd.

BRODNY: He's coming. Steed has arrived.

EMMA: Oh.

WEBSTER: Made it after all. What's this ?

EMMA: Oh, it says champagne on the label.

WEBSTER: Overchilled as usual.

EMMA: Hmm.

INT. RECEPTION HALL (continued)

WEBSTER: You don't seem very glad to see me.

EMMA: Of course I am Steed.

BRODNY: Great Scott.

VOGEL: What's the matter ?

BRODNY: The carnation!

EMMA: Try this.

WEBSTER: Your warmth has improved it Mrs. Peel.

EMMA: What was the call about.

WEBSTER: Just a final screening.

EMMA: Oh by the way, will fido be all right on Saturday ?

BRODNY: Oh Steed. Some one is dying to meet you.

WEBSTER: For a thousand pounds - back in a few moments.
What's wrong ?

BRODNY: All this green stuff and silver papers, Steed would never wear this.

WEBSTER: I don't know I rather like it.

BRODNY: You fool, why don't you put a stick of celery in there as well.

ELENA: Let me trin this for you, darling.

WEBSTER: Anytime ducky. By the way, who's FIDO. She asked me about Fido.

ELENA: Brodny, who's Fido ?

BRODNY: Fido ? Fido ?

VOGEL: Don't you know ?

BRODNY: Fido.

VOGEL: Quick, she's waiting for Steed.

BRODNY: Fido ... fido ... Oh yes I've got it. Yes it's mmm it's a vintage motor car. Yes.

IVENKO: Yes.

BRODNY: Shut-up.

WEBSTER: I hope you've got it right this time.

BRODNY: Come on now. Let's circulate.

WEBSTER: Now where were we ?

EMMA: I was asking about Fido.

INT. RECEPTION HALL (continued)

WEBSTER: Oh yes. Needed an oil change. But she'll be ready for the owners club meeting.

EMMA: Good.
Will you hang on to this for a moment.

INT. PSEV'S OFFICE

EMMA: (into 'phone) Hello Major, this is Mrs. Peel.
Major, Major.

WEBSTER: As you were Mrs. Peel.

WEBSTER: I'm afraid she spotted me Gentlemen.

SHVEDLOFF: That Ivenko.

WEBSTER: Seems a shame ... but what shall we do ..
dispatch her.

VOGEL: No. As our Colonel would say "A hostage
in the hand is worth two in the tomb .."

INT. RECEPTION HALL

BRODNY: Ivenko.
I was just coming to look for you. Ha.
Ha! Lucky man. How I envy you, at this
time of the year ...oh the blossom will
be on the trees and the smell of the
pine forests ... ha ... your ticket.

IVENKO: Ticket

BRODNY: You're going home Ivenko.

IVENKO: Ambassador, I'm very sorry....

BRODNY: Ah, it's all forgotten. Happy journey.
Ha. Ha. Ha.

INT. PSEV'S OFFICE

IVENKO: (in 'phone) Hello ? Mr. Steed ?

INT. STEED'S FLAT

STEED: (in 'phone) Who's that ?

IVENKO: (voice) Ivenko. Sergei Ivenko. I must have
asylum.

INT. PSEV'S OFFICE

IVENKO: I need protection. If your Government
will help me - I have information -
much information. I also know the
identity of Psev.

INT. STEED'S FLAT

STEED: (in 'phone) Psev! Where can I meet you ?

INT. PSEV'S OFFICE

IVENKO: (in 'phone) Can you meet me here in the Embassy Grounds in about half an hour.

INT. STEED'S FLAT

IVENKO: (through phone) Near the lake. At the back.

STEED: (in 'phone) All right.

REEL 5 INT. PSEV'S OFFICE

EMMA: Oh, urhh.
STEED.

WEBSTER: Shhhhhh.
All ready for broiling.

EMMA: Would you mind.

WEBSTER: I'll need a knife.

EMMA: They often have one on the desk.

WEBSTER: Huh, what happened ?

EMMA: I was right. They had found a double and were hoping to get him into the Conference but they tried him out on me first and I spotted him.

WEBSTER: How ?

EMMA: Well I know you.

WEBSTER: Do you ?

EMMA: Come on. Well come on.

VOGEL: You see, perfect.

WEBSTER: Webster Gordon Webster.

VOGEL: It was such a bad rehearsal yesterday. The Colonel requested a final one.

EMMA: And I wasn't fooled for a minute.

VOGEL: Weren't you ? Here A map of London. Steed's apartment. A duplicate key ... and .. it will be necessary to deal with Major Carson as well.

WEBSTER: Any order of precedence.

VOGEL: Just do it. You will take Steed's pass.. and also his briefcase ,, , you will then proceed to the Ministry building - here. The Conference room is the third floor.. Once inside you should be able to move about quite freely. Take as many photographs as you can.

WEBSTER: Simple. I set up my tripod. My reflex my flash equipment.

SHVEDLOFF: It's a miniature camera.

INT. PSEV'S OFFICE (continued)

WEBSTER: Crafty - chic.

BRODNY: You've worn it many times it was a gift from Mrs. Peel.

WEBSTER: Very considerate of the little lady.

VOGEL: Right, any questions ?

WEBSTER: How do I get into Steed's apartment.?

VOGEL: Well, there is a car at your disposal, then you will drive

Yes ... what is it ?

BRODNY: Well wouldn't it be wise for someone in authority to accompany Webster ? Oh my dear fellow, don't think that I don't have immense faith in you. Immense. It's just that I, ha, ha, don't trust you. (laughs).

VOGEL: I think it is an excellent suggestion, Ambassador.

BRODNY: Yes, you see an assignment like this could be dangerous - it requires a man of tact - initiative, courage .. someone able to think fast in an emergency. By the way, will you please note that this suggestion for the record was my - idea oh no not me No, I would be no good at all. You see I'm slow witted. Yes, yes, my mother always said to me ... Serge Dushink she said, you are "slow witted" ... and as for tact, initiative.

VOGEL: But you are a diplomat.

BRODNY: But Comrade

VOGEL: Very well, it is agreed then. You will accompany Webster.

BRODNY: Yes Comrade.

SHVEDLOFF: Congratulations comrade. A chance to serve our glorious country - and perhaps to die for it.

VOGEL: Come, we must report to the Colonel.

WEBSTER: Nevermind old sport, they'll give you a hero's funeral. Remarkable resemblance don't you think ?

EMMA: Very good ... your Adam's apple is a little larger but I won't quibble.

WEBSTER: Vogel was right - if I could fool you, I could fool anybody. And I did, didn't I. Be honest, admit it Christmas, birthday, or was it some special occasion, huh, watch the birdie. They're devilishly clever these foreign blokes. Hope they don't torture her, eh, Brodny.

INT. PSEV'S OFFICE (Continued)

BRODNY: Oh no, not for the moment. She's the Colonel's insurance.

EMMA: Mr. Webster.

WEBSTER: Oh, don't come with that loyalty kick... there's no money in patriotism. Here's to our success Brodny and my retirement.

BRODNY: Hold it - are you mad ?

WEBSTER: Don't worry - that is the form abroad.

VOGEL: Come - it's time.

WEBSTER: Don't worry about Steed - ducky - I'll see he doesn't suffer.

INT. RECEPTION HALL (continued)

WEBSTER: Should I phone you from Steed's apartment ?

VOGEL: No, no, no. That won't be necessary. We have our own methods. Our Ambassador will keep us informed.....

WEBSTER: Thank you Squire.

INT. PSEV'S OFFICE

PUDESHKIN: (into phone) Brodny.

INT. RECEPTION HALL (continued)

VOGEL: (into 'phone) Hullo, Brodny, Yes, yes, you will remain in the car, yes we are all tuned in. Fine

VOGEL: Webster has just entered the apartment building. He should be at Steed's apartment in exactly ...fifteen seconds from now ... we have what you might call a "Front Row Seat". Josef, turn up the sound we don't want Mrs. Peel to miss anything He'll be at Steed's apartment in about five seconds. Four... three two ... one.

INT. STEED'S FLAT

CARSON: Here ... who the devil are you quick Steed ... look out.

INT. PSEV'S OFFICE

ELENA: Has he ?

VOGEL: Shhhh (into 'phone).
He's in.
The Conference is due to finish at four thirty ...we have one hour to wait.
Mission completed. They are on their way back.

REEL 6 INT. RECEPTION HALL.

BRODNY: It was all my idea, you know.

WEBSTER: This will mean promotion for you Admiral.

BRODNY: Do you really think so ?

WEBSTER: And they'll probably give you the order of well, you name it, you'll get it.

VOGEL: Ah, Webster.

WEBSTER: Ah, ah.

SHVEDLOFF: The photographs

WEBSTER: Let's get rid of this first The plan worked perfectly ...the Colonel, hi Colonel, the Colonel's a genius.

VOGEL: The tie pin please.

EMMA: I'll take that hands.
Pin

VOGEL: The pin.

WEBSTER: Not to worry sport the snaps came out a treat But I couldn't possibly hand them to anyone except for Colonel Bogey there. There we go then all together. I always say, there's safety in numbers.

INT. PSEV'S OFFICE

WEBSTER: He's a bashful baby isn't he ? No Psev. No film.

VOGEL: Here in England you have a very quaint saying ... two heads are better than one. We prefer four. We are all Psev. Pudeshkin ... Cipher expert. Shvedloff Sabotage and elimination Elena ... Finance and Administration Vogel ... Planning and operations.

WEBSTER: Your initials. P.S.E.V. Huh, sure spells PSEV.

VOGEL: And now Mr. Webster - the film ... thank you.
We are ready Boris.

SHVEDLOFF: Good.

EXT. EMBASSY GROUNDS.

WEBSTER: Keep moving Mrs. Peel.

EMMA: Your loyalties really are confused.

WEBSTER: I wouldn't say that.

EMMA: Pity. All right on your feet Mr. Webster.

INT. EMBASSY GROUNDS (continued)

STEED: Steed.

EMMA: Oh no, I KNOW Steed.

STEED: Look, we guessed that quartet was PSEV. Well the initials. So Plessey and I set out to prove it. That Conference was a complete hoax ... a bait ... the fact that you were fooled convinced them. Have a look in that - have a look in that brief case. Go on now. Who ever telephoned me got through on there. So Plessey and I decided to make a few recordings. We faked my death at my apartment, and that glass in the fireplace, that was no accident.

EMMA: Oh no you don't.

STEED: If you're not convinced, they certainly are.

STEED: Still not convinced, eh ?

EMMA: Turn around. I'm convinced.

INT. PSEV'S OFFICE

VOGEL: The bomber ...

EXT. EMBASSY GROUNDS

STEED: She's out.

EMMA: Can you reach Plessey.

STEED: I can try here

EMMA: What's wrong?

STEED: Some kind of interference.

EMMA: It's the radio control. We're getting their frequency.

STEED: Well, if we're getting theirs ... that plane could get ours Watch it.

EMMA: Hold that frequency - it works.

INT. PSEV'S OFFICE

PUDESHKIN: There's something wrong - We're out of control.

continued

EXT. COUNTRY ROAD

STEED Nicely timed Mrs. Peel.
 Changeable weather we're having.

EMMA: I beg your pardon ?

STEED: Changeable. The weather.

EMMA: I'm afraid you're making a mistake.
 My name isn't Peel, so sorry.....
 Steed.

They ride away along road.

FADE OUT/FADE IN :

END TITLES

FADE OUT/FADE IN :

ABC
PRODUCTION

FADE OUT:

END OF EPISODE