

EPISODE NO. 2

SERIES 2

THE AVENGERS

ESCAPE IN TIME

DIALOGUE SHEETS

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.....

MASTER COPY
NOT TO BE ISSUED

PREPARED BY:

TELEMEN LIMITED
Associated British Productions Ltd.,
Elstree Studios,
Boreham Wood,
Herts.
ENGLAND

FEBRUARY, 1967

MAIN TITLES

INT. THYSSEN'S MODERN ROOM

PAXTON enters room and gazes around. Moves forward to examine heads on plinth.

NO DIALOGUE

INT. TIME CORRIDOR

PAXTON travels down corridor.

NO DIALOGUE

INT. ELIZABETHAN ROOM

PAXTON is shot by Bruno Thyssen

PAXTON:

Urrgh...

EPISODE TITLE

AVENGERS I. D. CARD

AMERICAN COMMENTATOR:

Tonight's Episode of THE AVENGERS is brought to you by

COMMERCIAL BREAK

INT. EMMA'S APARTMENT

Camera pans from Hunt Ball Invitation Card to Emma. She sips drink and puts on shoe. Looks up at Card held by Steed.

NO DIALOGUE

INT. MORGUE

STEED:

Clive Paxton, one of our best agents, Mrs. Peel.....or rather he was.

EMMA:

What are the details?

CLAPHAM:

Early this morning at exactly 3.45 a.m.

STEED:

He was fished out of the Thames.

EMMA:

Obviously dumped.

STEED:

Obviously.

CLAPHAM:

Obviously.

EMMA:

Drowned?

STEED:

Shet.

CLAPHAM:

With this.....it was fired from.....

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EMMA: A 16th Century gun of medium calibre.... probably a sporting piece....used almost exclusively by noblemen in the Elizabethan period.

STEED: With that answer you gain ten points; your team goes into the lead.

EMMA: It's curiously archaic.....

CLAPHAM: Ah! But the problem is bang up to date.... notorious criminals....miscreants.... evil doers.

STEED: Men on the run.....

CLAPHAM: Are disappearing without trace.

STEED: It's a fact....on the run one minute... vanished the next...

EMMA: Someone has devised an escape route.

CLAPHAM: Ah, exactly what we at the Ministry think.....in fact.

STEED: There's an escape route all right.... Paxton was on to it....I'll show you the file....excuse me...at my apartment.

EMMA: Oh, er, thanks for all your help.

INT. STEED'S APARTMENT

STEED: The first one was Carl Bleschner... the German Financier....ran off with half an embezzled million.

EMMA: Ah, yes, I've got him...a very greedy face.

STEED: Well, there's an even greedier one... French bank robber...He disappeared with a cool million. Now there's a face full of avarice...huh, reminds me of an auntie of mine.

EMMA: This one needs no introduction.

STEED: President B.B.Jinn

EMMA: Arrived at his election H.Q. Took off his hat...

STEED: Took off his coat....

EMMA: Took off with the party funds.

STEED: I wonder what did happen to B.B.Jinn.

EMMA: And none of these notorious criminals and evil doers have ever been found.

STEED: Nor their ill gotten gains....and stranger than that, they were last seen heading for these shores. Now most men

INT. STEED'S APARTMENT

STEED: (Continued)

on the run go to South America....
not these, they're all coming here.....

EMMA:

Now there's an evil face, if ever
I saw one.

STEED:

That's Tubby Vincent....he's on
our side.

INT. THYSSEN'S MODERN ROOM

TUBBY VINCENT enters room
and looks around

NO DIALOGUE

INT. TIME CORRIDOR

VINCENT travels down
corridor

NO DIALOGUE

INT. MODERN ROOM

Calendar turning back
to 1680

NO DIALOGUE

INT. JACOBAN ROOM

VINCENT is stabbed by
Edwin Thyssen, but
escapes.

NO DIALOGUE

END OF REEL ONE

788 ft. 11 frames

INT. STEED'S APARTMENT

STEED: And one for Tubby

EMMA: Friend Tubby's going to wreck that bell.

STEED: Colonel Josino....Josino the ex-dictator.

EMMA: Absconded with half the treasury.

STEED: Another man on the run.

EMMA: Josino arriving from South America with a black crocodile, make contact 12.30. Do you think he'll turn up?

STEED: I hope so....He could lead us to the escape route. The first link in the chain.

EMMA: Starting at Mackidockie Court.

EXT. COURTYARD

STEED AND EMMA following Josino

NO DIALOGUE

INT. BARBER'S SHOP

JOSINO goes inside

NO DIALOGUE

EXT. COUNTRY ROAD

EMMA in car following Vesta's car

NO DIALOGUE

EXT. COURTYARD AND EASTERN GALLERIES

JOSINO comes out of Barber's Shop. Steed follows

NO DIALOGUE

EXT. COUNTRY ROAD

EMMA'S car following Vesta's car

NO DIALOGUE

EXT. COURTYARD

STEED following Josino

NO DIALOGUE

EXT. COUNTRY LANE AND ROUGH COUNTRYSIDE

EMMA driving along. She stops, reacts to stuffed crocodile in road. Picks it up. Walks up path

NO DIALOGUE

EXT. COUNTRY LANE AND
ROUGH COUNTRYSIDE

MITCHELL AND VESTA in
undergrowth watching
Emma.

NO DIALOGUE

EMMA runs, clutching
crocodile. Mitchell
attempts to run Emma
down on motor bike

NO DIALOGUE

Finally Mitchell falls
off and the motor bike
explodes

NO DIALOGUE

COMMERCIAL BREAK

END OF REEL TWO

633 ft. 14 frames

REEL THREE

INT. EMMA'S APARTMENT

STEED:

Took quite a beating. Luckily
Mrs. Peel you are

EMMA:

Made of sterner stuff? There!
Like it?

STEED:

Remarkable, quite remarkable.

EMMA:

Oh, it's not that good.....

STEED:

That you can sew. Known you all
this time and never knew that you
could sew.

EMMA:

Well our relationship hasn't been
exactly domestic, has it? Shall
we go?

STEED:

Remember....I follow the escape route...
and er....

EMMA:

I follow you.

EXT. COURTYARD - TOY STALL

STEED exchanges giraffe
for kangaroo. Walks
along to Barber's shop.

NO DIALOGUE

INT. BARBER'S SHOP

STEED sits in chair.
Emma looks through
window

NO DIALOGUE

EXT. COURTYARD

STEED comes out of
Barber's shop. Emma
reacts to black plaster
on his face.

NO DIALOGUE

EXT. COURTYARD

STEED walks towards
galleries

NO DIALOGUE

INT. EASTERN GALLERIES/
INTER-CUTTING WITH EXT.
GALLERIES

STEED:

How do you do. My name's
Joh.....Ooo!

ANJALI:

I will take your passport.

STEED:

Well, I'm very sorry, but I
haven't got it with me. Oh,
I-I'm most terribly sorry

Business is brisk, eh?

ANJALI:

Ask no questions. You obey
implicitly. I trust that is
clearly understood.

STEED:

Your trust is not misplaced.

ANJALI:

Excellent.

You have travelled far?

STEED:

Far enough.

ANJALI:

You are now near the end of your
road....but from now on Ganesha
is with you.....Ganesha....the
elephant god.

STEED:

Good for human beings too?

ANJALI:

It is the remover of all obstacles.
With its help you can surmount any
barriers.

STEED:

How do I get the Ganesha to shine
on me?

ANJALI:

What would you give for an escape...
for freedom....for complete liberty?

STEED:

Half my kingdom.

ANJALI:

Our terms exactly.

INT. EASTERN GALLERIES

ANJALI:

You will leave the shop. Turn right
then left past the barber's.

STEED:

And then....in the lap of the Gods....

ANJALI:

You will turn right.....then left.

STEED:

Past the Barber's.

INT. EASTERN GALLERIES

ANJALI:

One more thing...your height was estimated at six foot two, your weight at 170 pounds....correct?

STEED:

Correct....but you know....

ANJALI:

You entered carrying your umbrella in your right hand,...please continue to do so.

EXT. COURTYARD

EMMA attempts to follow Steed.

NO DIALOGUE

EXT. HOARDING

EMMA:

Steed! Steed!

EMMA fights Steed's double (Mitchell)

INT. HEARSE

STEED gets into hearse. Vesta sits beside him

NO DIALOGUE

EXT. ROAD

Hearse travelling

NO DIALOGUE

INT. THYSSEN'S MODERN ROOM

VESTA:

He's here.

THYSSEN:

And what are you escaping from.... forgive me, but I don't recall your notorious exploits Mr. Steed.

STEED:

I haven't been found out yet Mr. er.....

THYSSEN:

Thyssen....Waldo Thyssen...You have foresight, Mr. Steed.

STEED:

I have far more than that.

THYSSEN:

In currency?

STEED:

Diamonds.

THYSSEN:

Um....how did you hear of us Mr. Steed?

STEED:

A friend of a friend....of a friend...

THYSSEN:

You know my terms....fifty per cent. of theer.....

INT. THYSSEN'S MODERN ROOM

You h

STEED:

The spoils?

THYSSEN:

Mmm, just so.....

STEED:

My problem is immediate.

THYSSEN:

Then we will deal with it immediately.
Mine is a unique service Mr. Steed
and one that has been utilised by many
before you.....Bleschner....Joubert....
B.B.Jinn.....Colonel Josino.....

S:

STEED:

He disappeared quite recently didn't he?
Reports say he's in South America.

THYSSEN:

Yes, but reports are wrong. You
can see Colonel Josino if you wish.

STEED:

Here?

THYSSEN:

Oh, he'll never be here Mr. Steed....
but you can still see him. Come over
here.

STEED:

That's Epsom isn't it?

THYSSEN:

Derby Day, 1904.

STEED:

Huh, a little before my time.

THYSSEN:

Not necessarily.

STEED:

And I would have thought before his
time too.....Colonel Josino.

THYSSEN:

Well, Mr. Steed?

END OF REEL THREE

744 ft. 9 frames

INT. EMMA'S APARTMENT

EMMA stuffing giraffe.

INT. THYSSEN'S MODERN ROOM

THYSSEN: I can send a man back through the centuries....back to an era where before he never even existed.

STEED: Thank you.

THYSSEN: And where better to hide. A place where authority may never pursue you.

STEED: Incredible....if it could be done.

THYSSEN: Yes, yes they are all sceptical at first... that's why I insist on this trial run... so that you may see for yourself that it - that it - is possible.

STEED: Well, I always had a hankering for the 18th Century.....Gadzooks....and stap me vitals. Now where shall I arrive.... Waterloo?

THYSSEN: You will be travelling through time but not distance....you will arrive at your point of departure. This house..... in the year 1790.

STEED: This house?

THYSSEN: Yes, it's been in my family since the fifteenth century.

STEED: Then I shall run into your forebears..

THYSSEN: 1790.....Samuel Thyssen was alive then... a philanderer by repute.....a great one for the ladies....

STEED: And how about the others?

THYSSEN: Bruno.....a sportsman. Edwin..... a duellist.....Herbert, Squire of four counties.

STEED: And how about this chap?

THYSSEN: Ah, that's Matthew Thyssen....the black sheep....an inquisitor.....er....torturer. It is said that he invented the rack.

STEED: Well, I think I prefer Samuel the Philanderer.....he's far more my line.

THYSSEN: Are you ready to find out?

STEED: Mmm. Mmm....

THYSSEN: Right....through the doors then, if you please.

INT. THYSSEN'S MODERN ROOM

STEED:

Just.....?

THYSSEN:

Oh, I - I will control the rest. Now you may experience a little dizziness at first...that's just centrifugal force.....don't worry, it will soon pass.

STEED:

An escape in time.

THYSSEN:

Bon voyage.

INT. TIME CORRIDOR

STEED enters

NO DIALOGUE

INT. THYSSEN'S MODERN ROOM

THYSSEN sets process in motion.

NO DIALOGUE

INT. TIME CORRIDOR

STEED travels down corridor

NO DIALOGUE

INT. THYSSEN'S MODERN ROOM

Calendar whirlin' to 1790.

NO DIALOGUE

COMMENTATOR:

THE AVENGERS will continue following this pause for Station Identification.

AVENGERS I.D. CARD

COMMERCIAL BREAK

INT. GEORGIAN ROOM

STEED awakens and reacts to surroundings. Walks around room. Looks out of window.

NO DIALOGUE

EXT.GROUNDS OF THYSSEN'S HOUSE

Coach and horses draw up. Samuel and girl friend alight.

NO DIALOGUE

INT. GEORGIAN ROOM

STEED:

Samuel.....a philanderer by repute.

INT. GEORGIAN ROOM

GIRL: (laughing)

No.....no.....if Samuel Thyssen sees me he'll whip me.

YOUTH:

Samuel's outside with his latest doxy.

INT. TIME CORRIDOR

STEED moves into Corridor and travels down it..

NO DIALOGUE

INT. THYSSEN'S MODERN ROOM

THYSSEN:

Welcome back Mr. Steed....I take it that you have no further doubts.

STEED:

What happens now?

THYSSEN:

Well you purchase a one way ticket to the past....and your troubles of the present are over.....

STEED:

The price?

THYSSEN:

Well, you said you had diamonds..... I am inordinately fond of diamonds...

STEED:

I can't put my hands on them right away.

THYSSEN:

Oh, but we can give you time, Mr. Steed... after all time is our speciality....you get changed now - we will contact you in a day or two and - ah - you'll have to leave as you arrived.....blindfolded. Forgive me, but it's our precaution against.....

STEED:

Against unwelcome intruders....

INT. EMMA'S APARTMENT

EMMA stuffing giraffe

NO DIALOGUE

EXT. TOY STALL/EXT./INT. BARBERS

EMMA exchanges giraffe for kangaroo, then goes into Barbers

NO DIALOGUE

EMMA comes out of Barber's shop with stuffed elephant

NO DIALOGUE

INT. EASTERN GALLERIES

ANJALI:

A woman.....our European Agents should have warned us, but I shall have to check with Head Office.

EMMA:

Head Office already know. They were my original contact...

INT. EASTERN GALLERIES

ANJALI:

Even so....I ought to....

EMMA:

I was told to expect an efficient operation....the minimum of fuss.... if this is an example of your efficiency....

ANJALI:

Wait. I should have been warned... you will leave the shop...turn right, then left, past the Barber's. You will then make your final contact.

EXT. COURTYARD

EMMA walks along towards Barber's shop, then along alley. She is dragged through Poster. Vesta breaks out through Poster.

NO DIALOGUE

EXT. COUNTRY ROAD/INT. HEARSE

Hearse travelling.
Emma seated inside

NO DIALOGUE

INT. THYSSEN'S HOUSE

PARKER:

Wait here.

INT. EMMA'S APARTMENT

STEED presses door bell. Enters door.

STEED:

Mrs. Peel. Mrs. Peel.

END OF REEL FOUR

870 ft. 10 frames

EXT. COUNTRY ROAD

STEED AND CLAPHAM
driving along in
Bentley. Bentley
stops.

NO DIALOGUE

EXT. COUNTRY ROAD/INT.
BENTLEY

STEED: We're looking for a house. A
15th Century house.

CLAPHAM: Righty Ho...Which Road?

STEED: Well, somewhere around here.

CLAPHAM: Somewhere....

STEED: I was blindfold when I was taken there.

CLAPHAM: Yes, but I say old chap....a house....
in an area the size of that.

STEED: Blindfold or not, there are some
things I do remember....hilly terrain...

CLAPHAM: Hills.....

STEED: A church clock.....

CLAPHAM: Churches....but there are dozens of
them....

STEED: Oh, a bridge.

CLAPHAM: Bridges....any more useful information.

STEED: Yes, turkeys.....

CLAPHAM: Turkeys.

STEED: Yeah, there were turkeys about.

CLAPHAM: Why didn't you say so in the first
place?

INT. THYSSEN'S MODERN ROOM

EMMA: Escape into the past.

THYSSEN: Where better?

EMMA: Do you have a particular vintage in mind?

THYSSEN: It's a woman's privilege....the - the
choice is yours.

EMMA: I really don't care, as long as it's
a good year.

THYSSEN: Victorian.

EMMA: I hardly think they'd be amused.

INT. THYSSSEN'S MODERN ROOM

THYSSSEN:

No perhaps not... women than well they lacked your independence.

EMMA:

I'm thoroughly emancipated.

THYSSSEN:

Hmm... Does Elizabethan appeal to you.

EMMA:

Not at all - the men were so tiny.

THYSSSEN:

Yes and Matthew was alive then...

I would not want you to meet Matthew Thyssen... he was so cruel... especially to pretty women. The 1790's?

EMMA:

Ah, Georgian...

THYSSSEN:

A mannered, gracious age. Women had their say then... and men appreciated them... and you, Mrs. Peel... you need to be appreciated.

EMMA:

I appreciate your appreciation - when do I love?

THYSSSEN:

There's no time like the present!

EXT. FARM AND COUNTRYSIDE

CLAPHAM:

There you are.

SPEED:

This is it... or very near it. Now the sound came from my back... so the house must be over there... behind that barn.

EXT. COUNTRY ROAD

VESTA driving along.

Steed's car starts up. Vesta's car pulls up outside house.

INT. THYSSSEN'S MODERN ROOM

THYSSSEN:

It suits you... Oh, yes, it suits you... you'll become one of the beauties of the era... matching Pompadour and...

EMMA:

If I decide to take up permanent residence.

THYSSSEN:

Yes... yes... quite so...

EMMA:

Well, the sooner I'm there... the sooner I'll know... are we ready?

THYSSSEN:

Through these doors, Mrs. Peel

THYSSEN:

Through the doors.

EMMA:

By your leave.

VESTA:

Thyssen, Thyssen, Thyssen.
The woman who was here. She's the one who followed me from the airport.

THYSSEN:

She - she can't be.

VESTA:

She is. I'm certain of it. But how did she get here?

THYSSEN:

That we must find out. She's on her way to the seventeen nineties. But - but -

VESTA:

What?

THYSSEN:

But - but - we will divert her. To another era. Matthew Thyssen's era. He will know how to deal with her.

INT. ELIZABETHAN ROOM

EMMA awakens. Opens trunk and reacts to JOSINO'S BODY. Looks at Matthew's head on plinth, then opens doors and reacts to torturer.

NO DIALOGUE

COMMERCIAL BREAK

EXT. THYSSEN'S HOUSE

CLAPHAN:

Now look old chap. I know you're labouring under a strain. . . worried about Mrs. Peel, but if that's a fifteenth century house to you

INT. ELIZABETHAN ROOM

MATTHEW
THYSSEN:

Now I ask again. . . who are you?

EMMA:

I've already told you. . . my name is Peel. Mrs. Emma Peel.

THYSSEN:

These strange clothes you wear, they're the devil's work. Designed to daze and to bewitch a man's senses. To inflame him to lust.

EMMA:

You should see me four hundred years from now.

THYSSEN:

You are a heretic . . . a bawd . . . a witch.

EMMA:

(Laughs)

I can think of some names to call you too. Short, up to date highly descriptive names.

THYSSEN:

Do you know who you are addressing Madam. Thyssen . . . Matthew Thyssen . . . You are honoured Madam . . or beknighted.

EMMA:

Whatever happened to the gracious mannered seventeen nineties.

THYSSEN:

How came you here. I will know Madam.
We shall loozan your tongue, from your very
head if necessary. We shall purge your secrets
from you. You'll tell us how you came here.
You'll recount every step of your journey.

EMMA:

That will take some time.

THYSSEN:

Time is something that we have a plenty.

EXT. THYSSEN'S HOUSE

STEED & CLAPHAM
approaching.

NO DIALOGUE

INT. MODERN ROOM

VESTA:

Yes. . . where . . . right you deal with
them. I'll tell Thyssen.

EXT. THYSSEN'S HOUSE

STEED & CLAPHAM
approaching. Sweeney
reacts and faints.

NO DIALOGUE

END OF REEL FIVE - 778 ft. 7 frames.

INT. ELIZABETHAN ROOM

THYSSEN:

I see you doubt our ability. Well we will know Madam. . . we will know.

INT. MODERN ROOM

VESTA:

Looking for your associate Mr. Steed.

STEED:

Well, I'd hardly call her an associate. She's an old friend.

VESTA:

A late lamented friend when Matthew has finished with her.

STEED:

Oh, Matthew, he's the really nasty one isn't he? Well . . .

VESTA:

Well. . .

STEED:

Mrs. Peel in the hands of the enemy. My confederate lying unconscious. A loaded gun pointed at my neck. I'm trapped.

Shall we dance?

INT. ELIZABETHAN ROOM

EMMA reacts to torturer holding iron in fire.

NO DIALOGUE

INT. MODERN ROOM

STEED:

Oh thank you.

VESTA: (screams)

Thyssen

INT. ELIZABETHAN ROOM

EMMA watching Thyssen & torturer heating iron in fire.

NO DIALOGUE

INT. GEORGIAN ROOM

SOLDIER:

Get back.

Steed hits soldier with pike.

INT. JACOBAN ROOM

STEED encounters Parker. Hits him with pike then goes through Corridor doors.

INT. ELIZABETHAN ROOM

STEED:

How do you do?

FIGHT SEQUENCE

STEED:

Out you come.

FIGHT CONTINUES

STEED:

You're a little ahead of your time aren't you ?

THYSSEN:

And your time Mr. Steed is running out.

STEED:

Oh come now Waldo. D'you mind if I call you Waldo. Or would you prefer Matthew Edwin or Samuel. Ha! Ha! He's very good at them all you know. He really is.

EMMA: (interrupts Steed)

Mmm. His Matthew is marvellous.

STEED:

Oh, I prefer his Samuel, he's a lovable little rogue.

EMMA:

No, no, no, no. His Matthew's much more in character.

STEED:

I think I see your point.

THYSSEN:

All right that's enough . . . drop it.

STEED:

Drop it.

EMMA:

Drop it.

STEED:

Drop it.

THYSSEN: (shouting)

Drop it.

EMMA:

Game and set.

STEED:

The time machine is through there. . . .
A few cleverly placed mirrors and some
coloured lights. . .

EMMA:

. . . plus a canister or two of sleeping gas.

STEED:

. . . for the trial run that is. Now once the
loot's been handed over.

EMMA:

The game is much more lethal.
Now how do we get back.

STEED:

The way I came . . .

. . . through the sixteen nineties into the
seventeen nineties.

INT. MODERN ROOM

STEED:

Back into the nineteen sixties: Next
step the moon.

EMMA:

Didn't we get the vote

COMMERCIAL BREAK

INT. EMMA'S APARTMENT

STEED: Escape route.
EMMA: Dangerous.
STEED: Pleasurable. I'm taking you to a party.
I've got a taxi waiting.
EMMA: Wouldn't it be safer by horse.

EXT. BEAULIEU LOCATION.

STEED assists EMMA into
veteran taxi. It starts
up with a bang.

NO DIALOGUE

COMMERCIAL BREAK

END TITLES

REEL LENGTH 847 ft. 5 frames.

OVERALL LENGTH 4663 8 frames.

THE END

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