

EPISODE NO. 4.

SERIES 2.

" THE AVENGERS "

"HAVE GUNS - WILL HAGGLE"

DIALOGUE SHEETS

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.....
.....
.

MASTER COPY
NOT TO BE ISSUED

PREPARED BY:

ABC TELEVISION FILMS LIMITED
Associated British Elstree Studios,
Boreham Wood,
Herts,
England.

MAY, 1968.

EXT. ORDNANCE DEPOT.

Guard patrolling.

NO DIALOGUE

EXT. PERIMETER WIRE

BUZZ, BRAD, JOE &
FRED jump over wire
via trampoline.

NO DIALOGUE

INT. WAREHOUSE

CRAYFORD making notes
on clipboard.

NO DIALOGUE

EXT. WAREHOUSE

The four men outside
door. They knock.

NO DIALOGUE

INT. WAREHOUSE

THE FOUR MEN RUSH IN,
CRAYFORD IS KNOCKED
unconscious.

NO DIALOGUE

MEN start to remove
crates of guns.

CRAYFORD:

Hey you!
Ah, that's better - now -
hit me again - here!
Again.

EXT. PERIMETER WIRE

LANDROVER driving
away.

EPISODE TITLE superimposed
over mask on fence
"HAVE GUNS - WILL HAGGLE"

THE AVENGERS I.D. CARD

COMMENTATOR:

TONIGHT'S EPISODE OF THE AVENGERS
IS BROUGHT TO YOU BY -

COMMERCIAL BREAK

EXT. PERIMETER WIRE

TARA: (mask on)
(mask off)

I think it's an open and shut case.
Perfectly obvious - they bounced in.

STEED:

And blasted their way out.

TARA:

After they got what they wanted there was
no need for subtlety.

TARA: What did they get.

STEED: Three thousand of these.

TARA: Oh - just rifles.

STEED: Not just rifles. This is the FF Seventy. Oblique stroke nine-o-seven-four. Type XXV - mark ten.

TARA: That's what I said - Rifles.

STEED: It's got automatic sights and a fantastic range. This makes one man the equal of ten. It isn't off the secret list yet.

TARA: Well it is now. Well OFF.

STEED: D'you know we haven't even had time to find out its potential. Hasn't even been tested. Not a single shot fired in anger.

EXT. STOKELY HOUSE & GARDENS.

CONRAD & SMITH.

NO DIALOGUE

THEY RUN ACROSS LAWNS.

CONRAD SHOOTS SMITH.

EXT. TERRACE OF STOKELY HOUSE /INTERCUTTING WITH GARDENS

ADRIANA: Well done Conrad. Jolly well done.

EXT. RESERVOIR

STEED: Dumped in.

TARA: Dredged out.

STEED: There's nothing to say who he was or where he came from.

TARA: Or what he was up to. I say, I thought we were chasing an FF Seventy oblique stroke-nine-o-seven four XXV Mark Ten.

STEED: We are.

TARA: And ?

STEED: He was shot with a rifle bullet.

TARA: An FF Seventy oblique - etcetera etcetera.

STEED: Possibly. We'll know as soon as the Doctors have a - well as soon as they've done what they have to do.

TARA: You mean after the autopsy. After they've dug the bullet out.

END OF REEL ONE

634 feet + 12 frames

REEL TWO

TARA: Well ?

STEED: It's perfectly obvious.

TARA: What...

STEED: It's perfectly obvious that I need a second opinion.

TARA: Oh.

STEED: It's a rifle bullet all right. No doubt about that. But whether it was fired from an FF70.

TARA: Etcetera - etcetera.

STEED: Is a question that only Ballistics can answer.

TARA: My job.

STEED: Your job. Tomorrow morning, first thing.

TARA: And tonight ?

STEED: Nsonga.

TARA: Bless you.

STEED: I meant Colonel Nsonga. Colonel Martin Nsonga. He's a leading light of one of those newly independent countries.

TARA: So.

STEED: He arrived in this country early this morning, mission unknown. We've met before - ooh - I know him very well.

TARA: And.

STEED: Nsonga's ambitious. He wants to become President of his country. He'd like to take over. Make it a - err - Dictatorship.

TARA: But.

STEED: He hasn't the means. Oh he has the men. But no arms - no rifles.

TARA: How many rifles ?

STEED: Oh I think three thousand FF 70's would do him fine. It's too much of a coincidence the rifles are stolen.

TARA: And Colonel Nsonga arrives on the scene the next day.

STEED: I think I'll pay a call on Colonel Nsonga.

TARA: Uninvited.

STEED: Undetected.

INT. THE COLONEL'S HOTEL ROOM

ADRIANA O.S. I'm glad your coming down in the Autumn. I think it's the loveliest season.

COLONEL NSONGA: There are a lot of good weapons on the free market these days.

ADRIANA: All either second hand or obsolete. Do you think we might have a window open. I find town so stifling.

COLONEL NSONGA: Certainly. Giles. Would you open the window please. What is your best Lady Beardsley ?

ADRIANA: Something to stop a man at seven hundred yards.

COLONEL NSONGA: A modern rifle ?

ADRIANA: So modern it has not yet been issued.

COLONEL NSONGA: The FF70 ?

ADRIANA: I've said too much.

COLONEL NSONGA: How many have you got ?

ADRIANA: I've said too much.

COLONEL NSONGA: Oh please.

ADRIANA: How many Conrad ?

CONRAD: Three thousand.

COLONEL NSONGA: What are you asking ?

ADRIANA: Oh - err - that's not settled yet.

COLONEL NSONGA: I'll give you a good price.

ADRIANA: You need them badly Colonel Nsonga, I know. Your relationship with your President is far from good. Now I really must go.

COLONEL NSONGA:

Let me see you downstairs.

ADRIANA:

How kind Colonel.

INT. HOTEL LOBBY & PHONE BOOTH

STEED watches as Adriana
& men cross the foyer.

NO DIALOGUE

INT. LIFT

STEED:

Sixth please.

ATTENDANT:

Sorry sir, the entire sixth floor is
closed to all but - Colonel Nsonga's
personal staff.

STEED:

You'll keep the lift out of action for a
few minutes, will you ?

ATTENDANT:

As long as I can sir.

EXT. HOTEL FORECOURT

ADRIANA & CONRAD
drive away.

NO DIALOGUE

INT. COLONEL NSONGA'S HOTEL ROOM

STEED at safe.

NO DIALOGUE

INT. HOTEL LOBBY/INTERCUTTING WITH LIFT.

GILES buzzes for lift.
ATTENDANT reacts.

NO DIALOGUE

INT. COLONEL NSONGA'S HOTEL ROOM

STEED throws book at
curtains. Reacts as
Dummy falls.

NO DIALOGUE

INT. LIFT /INTERCUTTING WITH COLONEL'S ROOM

COLONEL in lift. STEED examining
dummy in Colonel's room.

NO DIALOGUE

INT. HOTEL LIFT

COLONEL NSONGA:

The seventh floor man.

ATTENDANT:

Oh, my apologies sir.

ATTENDANT:

The sixth sir.

INT. TARA'S APARTMENT

TARA takes blonde wig
off dummy head.

NO DIALOGUE

INT. BALLISTICS DEPARTMENT

GRAYFORD:

Hurry it up Spencer.
Spencer!

SPENCER:

Ah my dear Crayford.....
forgive me, I cannot abide loud, sharp
noises.....
You were saying ?

GRAYFORD:

I said can't you hurry it up ?!

SPENCER:

Patience, my dear fellow. Patience.
I have to examine every inch of this
object.

GRAYFORD:

A preliminary report on the rifle, that's
all the ministry want - a preliminary
report. You can do the whole works later
on. Look - I've got to get back to
the Ordnance Depot.

SPENCER:

Patience. Patience.

TARA:

Professor Spencer ?

SPENCER:

Ah.

TARA:

My name's Tara King. I believe Mr. Steed
said you'd be expecting me.

SPENCER:

Oh yes indeed. It was a question of
ballistically calibrating a projected
missile - wasn't it ? Identifying
a bullet.

TARA:

Oh yes, there it is.

SPENCER: (Muttering)
(calculations)

An LV5 point - zero -

A - a rifle.

TARA:

What ?

SPENCER:

A rifle.

TARA:

An FF70.

SPENCER:

Oh - well then we're in luck.
I've - a - got one somewhere, it's a
.....err....FF70.
Oh - this is Mr. Crayford, Miss errr mmmmm

TARA:

King.

SPENCER:

That's it.

TARA:

King.

CRAYFORD: Good morning. Professor
SPENCER: (muttering) - - just such a weapon.
SPENCER: Mr. Crayford's from Ordnance.
CRAYFORD: Professor, d'you mind if I use your phone
I'm obviously going to be delayed.
SPENCER: Help yourself, my dear fellow.
Now Miss King, we'd better confirm
your guess work, eh ?
Might as well shoot off a few more bullets
and do some comparison tests.
TARA: May I.
SPENCER: Yes, by all means.
....here.....ah...
hold on please.
CRAYFORD: (into phone) Hello - err - it's Crayford here.
(softly) * Yes, I'm - I'm still at Ballistics.
I've been delayed.
* There's trouble - there's a girl snooping
* around. Name's King. She's checking on
* a bullet fired from an FF70.
Yes, you'll deal with the problem.
Right then.
TARA: Identical.
SPENCER: Ummm?
TARA: Identical.
They're both FF70 bullets.
SPENCER: Perhaps.

TARA: How's your friend Colonel Nsonga.

STEED: He is NOT my friend.
We didn't actually meet.
I opened his safe of course.
And in it I found two hundred thousand pounds. Just tucked away for a few trifles he might need.

TARA: Trifles like F.F.70 rifles.

STEED: Hmmm.
He was also having a new uniform made. Denoting the rank of Army Commander. With a sky blue and leopard skin sash.

TARA: But that's the President's personal insignia.

STEED: He's aiming - Mr. Nsonga - obviously to promote himself to President again.

TARA: Again ?

STEED: Oh yes, he's tried it once before. But on that occasion I managed to get in his way.

TARA: Mmm. Looks like history's about to repeat itself.

STEED: Ah. I hope so.
You take a closer look at the Ordnance factory - I'll go and have a chat with Colonel Nsonga.

TARA: Hmm. Bye.

INT. COLONEL NSONGA'S HOTEL ROOM

STEED: I see you're playing our tune.
We meet again Colonel.

COLONEL NSONGA: I'm going to the country for a day or so.
But I'm glad you've changed your mind.

STEED: Have I ?

COLONEL NSONGA: Well, aren't you here to show me the sights?

STEED: Not exactly General.

COLONEL NSONGA: General? My rank is not that exalted.

STEED: Ah! I'm anticipating events Colonel.
Congratulations would be a little out of order at this stage.

COLONEL NSONGA: Out with it my old friend.
We've always been frank with one another.

STEED: Invariably.

COLONEL NSONGA: So please speak your mind.

STEED: My tailor would have a fit if I asked him to make a sky blue sash with leopard trimmings.

COLONEL NSONGA: Oh come old chap, you can tell me. Are you short of a little ready change? Or maybe you're temporarily between jobs.

STEED: As a matter of fact - I've just taken a job. I came around to tell you about it.

COLONEL NSONGA: What job is it?

STEED: A sort of Buying Agent.

COLONEL NSONGA: Buying what?

STEED: Same as you. Guns - Colonel. But for the President. He's a little worried about the coup d'etat season creeping up on him. As I had the honour to help him get the Presidency - Oh that was where we met, you remember, you and I, for the first time. I volunteered to get anything I could for him.

COLONEL NSONGA: I didn't know you were still in touch with the President.

STEED: Never missed a Christmas card yet. I won't keep you - if you're going to the country.

INT. CRAYFORD'S OFFICE

CRAYFORD: It's too risky Conrad, I don't like it. I mean - in broad daylight.

CONRAD: We need more ammunition Crayford. We can't sell guns without ammo.

CRAYFORD: Yes - but to walk in here with forged passes.

CONRAD: Which you checked personally.

CRAYFORD: That's it - they'll suspect me.

CONRAD: So, you made a mistake. They'll accept it - huh - they'll have to.

CRAYFORD: But in broad daylight.

CONRAD: Well - it's broad daylight robbery.

CRAYFORD: But the risk.

CONRAD: That's why we pay you so high, Crayford, for the risk.

CRAYFORD: That may be - but if.....

EXT. ORDNANCE DEPOT

CRAYFORD P.O.V. OF TARA
arriving.

NO DIALOGUE

INT. CRAYFORD'S OFFICE

CRAYFORD:

It's that girl again!
And she's got a security red pass!
You know what that means, Conrad...?
No doors are locked to her - she can
go anywhere.... chook anyone!
And you - you were supposed to have
dealt with her!

EXT. ORDNANCE DEPOT

CONRAD'S P.O.V. of
TARA by warehouse.
She goes inside.

NO DIALOGUE

INT. CRAYFORD'S OFFICE

CONRAD:

And so we will.

INT. WAREHOUSE

TARA investigates.
REACTS TO CONRAD'S
colleagues closing
in on her.
FIGHT SEQUENCE.
AD LIB OUCHES,...

NO DIALOGUE

INT. CRAYFORD'S OFFICE

CRAYFORD:

They failed again. A woman - a lone
girl.

CONRAD:

Truck loaded up.

CONRAD:

Get out before the alarm goes.

CRAYFORD:

What about me ?

CRAYFORD:
CONRAD SHOOTS CRAYFORD.

You've got to make it look good, like last
time - a violent attack.

EXT. ORDNANCE DEPOT

LONG SHOT men moving
off in Landrover.

NO DIALOGUE

GUARD sounds alarm bell.

LANDROVER comes through
gates.

NO DIALOGUE

END OF REEL THREE

694 feet + 12 frames.

INT/EXT. LAND ROVER

CONRAD: Drop me at my car.
BART: What for ?
CONRAD: I want the girl.
Tell Adriana I may be a bit late.

EXT. ORDNANCE DEPOT

TARA'S car leaves. NO DIALOGUE

EXT. ROAD

TARA'S CAR appears.
CONRAD'S car follows. NO DIALOGUE

EXT. TARA'S APARTMENT

TARA'S car drives along mews. Stops, she alights. CONRAD'S car appears. NO DIALOGUE

INT. TARA'S APARTMENT

TARA enters.
CONRAD enters.
TARA: (O.S.) Singing.. Da. Da.....
TARA: (O.S.) Steed!
Steed.

EXT. COUNTRY ROAD

STEED driving along in Bentley. NO DIALOGUE

INT. TARA'S APARTMENT

CONRAD: I'll be right behind you.

EXT. COUNTRY ROAD

STEED driving along in Bentley. NO DIALOGUE

EXT. TARA'S APARTMENT

TARA/CONRAD move away.
STEED arrives. NO DIALOGUE

INT. TARA'S APARTMENT

STEED: Miss King.
Miss King.

EXT. TARA'S APARTMENT

STEED'S P.O.V. OF TARA'S
CAR.

NO DIALOGUE

INT. THE MAIN DRAWING ROOM

COLONEL NSONGA: I like it Lady Beardsley.

ADRIANA: Lightweight ammunition. Fast firing.
Telescopically sighted. High muzzle
velocity. The F.F.70 has been designed
for the conditions in your country.

COLONEL: I'll buy all three thousand.

ADRIANA: Not yet Colonel. Not before the Auction.

COLONEL: Auction ?

ADRIANA: I always think they are so fair.

COLONEL: There are other buyers ?

ADRIANA: Think of the situation in certain areas
of the world, Colonel. Of course there
are other buyers.

COLONEL: How many ?

ADRIANA: More than enough to preserve a spirit
of competition. However, Colonel, I can
say that I look most favourably on your
offer to take the entire consignment.

COLONEL: Good.

ADRIANA: Unless someone else makes the same offer.

COLONEL: You're in touch with John Steed.

ADRIANA: Am I ?

COLONEL: John Steed appointed himself buying agent
for my President.

ADRIANA: I haven't met this Mr. Steed yet.

COLONEL: There's no point.
You know our Government is Bankrupt.

ADRIANA: No doubt your President thinks our rifles
are worth a special effort.
I'll see you at the Auction at three o'
clock, then.

COLONEL: Till three then.

ADRIANA:

Contact this Steed, who ever he is.
We can always do with another customer.
Could you get him here this afternoon.

COMMERCIAL BREAK

THE AVENGERS I.D. CARD

COMMENTATOR:

THE AVENGERS WILL CONTINUE FOLLOWING
THIS PAUSE FOR STATION IDENTIFICATION.

A.B.C. EGO CARD

THE AVENGERS I.D. CARD

COMMERCIAL BREAK

INT. TARA'S APARTMENT

VOICE OFF: (female)

Answering service.

STEED: (into phone)

Ah, John Steed here.
Has a Miss Tara King left a message
for me.

VOICE OFF:

No sir.
The only call has been from a gentlemen.

STEED:

Oh ?

VOICE OFF:

He didn't leave a name, but he was most
anxious you should see Lady Beardsley
straight away.

STEED:

Is that all he said ?

VOICE OFF:

Just that you should be prepared to bid
high.

STEED:

I see. Thank you.

EXT. DRIVEWAY TO STOKELY HOUSE

STEED arrives.

NO DIALOGUE

EXT. STOKELY HOUSE

COLONEL:

Most ungentlemanly behaviour by
Steed. Taking a commission to buy
arms for the President. It's not
sporting Giles. If both sides have arms
it's not a Coup d'etat - it's a war.
Particularly unfortunate, since I'm so
fond of Steed.

STEED:

Good afternoon. My name's Steed, John
Steed. I'm here for the Garden Party.
A gentleman telephoned, inviting me.

ADRIANA: You will be representing the President I believe.

STEED: So he mentioned me. That's very sporting of him.

ADRIANA: Nevertheless Mr. Steed, I'd like to see your credentials.

STEED: Certainly.
Satisfactory.

ADRIANA: Eminently Mr. Steed.
I am Lady Adriana Beardsley.

STEED: How d'you do.

ADRIANA: Would you park your car round the back and then come and join the others.

STEED: Delighted.

ADRIANA: And tea on the terrace in ten minutes.

STEED takes car around the back of the house and parks it.

NO DIALOGUE

EXT. REAR OF HOUSE

STEED: I'm very obliged to you.

CONRAD: Standard Mark seven. Seven point six-five millimetre. Sixteen-sixteen silencer. No stopping power. Adriana believes in a spirit of competition.

STEED: Oh, how very enlightened of her.

EXT. THE TERRACE

STEED: Colonel! Pleased to see you could make it. Standard Mark seven. Seven point six-five millimetre. Sixteen-sixteen silencer. No stopping power.

COLONEL: Steed, as an old friend... join with me.

STEED: The President wouldn't like it.

COLONEL: If we out-bid the others, I'll be President in a week.

STEED: What do I get ?

COLONEL: A Judge-ship.
A Ministry of Information can be very lucrative.

STEED: Yeah, I've heard that. Err, no, I don't think so. Loyalty, amongst other virtues was something they impressed upon me at Eton.

ADRIANA:

I won't waste your valuable time on sales talk about our new rifle gentlemen. It speaks for itself. However, we do display them for you. Like the man who sells vacuum cleaners, shows them at work, cleaning carpets.... We sell weapons. And there is only one way to display them. The infantryman often functions under conditions quite unlike those found on a rifle range. He is often hot, near exhaustion, when the time comes to kill. And so, gentlemen, our first of several displays. The F.F. 70 in use, under stress.
Now the first two contestants please.

END OF REEL FOUR

881 feet + 9 frames

REEL FIVE

EXT. TERRACE AND LAWNS

JACKSON & ERICSSON take up their positions on the lawn.

STEED & COLONEL watching.

ADRIANA:

As you will see, the gun bearers will place the rifles the same distance from the contestants. I will give the command by ringing this little bell. On your marks, get set

SHOOTING MATCH STARTS

STEED:

Getting recruits must be quite tricky.

COLONEL:

These men are mercenaries.

STEED:

Volunteers ?

COLONEL:

They do a short term contract and if they get away with it - and naturally they all believe they will - they can retire with a packet of money. Except Conrad of course. Oh he does it because he likes it. Between you and me, I think Conrad is just a little bit -

STEED:

Just Conrad ?

COLONEL:

Oh Lady Beardsley spoils him.

ADRIANA:

Gentlemen, the set piece of the afternoon. My chief demonstrator, my brother, and a guest contestant.

EXT. THE TERRACE AND THE GARDENS

ADRIANA: (continued)

Your forces, gentlemen, have often to rely on man power, which is with respect, not always the highest state of training. We will therefore try to demonstrate the versatility of this weapon.

By a happy accident, my brother and I are now able to show you, that given some training the F.F. 70 can be easily handled by a woman - if, that is, her reflexes are as good as a man's.

TARA - escorted by three men, walks across the lawns.

STEED reacts.

ADRIANA:

Miss King.

As you will see the gun bearers will place the rifles the same distance from the contestants.

I will give the command by ringing this little bell.

On your marks, get set -

STEED:

Call it off.

ADRIANA:

Call it off Mr. Steed.

STEED:

I've seen enough. Name your price.

COLONEL

There are other bidders, Lady Beardsley.

ADRIANA:

What should I do? You see Mr. Steed, the Colonel wants it to go on. But I like to please all my customers. I know, we'll have the auction now. And whoever bids highest....

COLONEL:

Gets the rifles...

ADRIANA:

And the demonstration. If he wants it. Will you fetch Miss King. Gentlemen, will you join me in the drawing room.

INT. THE MAIN DRAWING ROOM

ADRIANA:

Down to business then gentlemen. You've seen the weapon demonstrated on the ground - noted its lethal capacity, and been impressed by its versatility. On offer today gentlemen, is Miss King and three thousand brand new F.F.70 rifles. Enough, I may say, to guarantee success to the most ill organised coup d'etat. Gentlemen, shall we begin.

STEED:

I'll start with a reserve price.

ADRIANA:

Thank you. Mr. Steed bids seventy thousand pounds cash.

COLONEL:

One hundred thousand pounds.

ADRIANA: Any advance on one hundred thousand pounds.

1st MAN: One hundred and one thousand.

2nd MAN: One hundred and twenty.

STEED: One hundred and fifty thousand.

COLONEL: One eighty.

STEED: Ninety.

COLONEL: Two hundred thousand.

STEED: Two hundred and fifty thousand....pounds.

ADRIANA: Two hundred and fifty thousand pounds I'm bid.
Will anyone make it two sixty.

STEED: The goods are mine I think.

ADRIANA: Not quite Mr. Steed. Colonel Nsonga
lodged a deposit with me some months ago.

STEED: A deposit! Oh - ha. ha.
Why didn't you ask me for one ?

ADRIANA: Rather pointless Mr. Steed, considering
you only arrived this afternoon.
And you do represent a Head of State.

STEED: How much did the Colonel give you ?

ADRIANA: Fifty thousand pounds. So I have two
bids of exactly two hundred and fifty
thousand pounds. Will anyone make it
two sixty ?

COLONEL: Two hundred and fifty thousand pounds -
ten - - twenty - thirty - forty - fifty.
One - two - three.

STEED: Five - ten- fifteen - twenty - one -
two - three, four.

ADRIANA: Fifty-three against twenty-four.

STEED: Grandfather's gold watch.
Seventy-five pounds worth, if it's
a penny.

COLONEL: A gift from the President.

ADRIANA: Gentlemen - gentlemen - please. You
know the custom of the house. Cash only.
Now for the second time of asking.
Going - going - gone. Bad luck, Mr. Steed.

CONRAD: (O.S.) What about her ?

ADRIANA: Ah yes Colonel. What about Miss King ?

COLONEL: Let the demonstration continue.

EXT. TERRACE AND GARDENS

TARA & CONRAD take up
their positions on the
lawn.

ADRIANA:

Cheer up Mr. Steed, at least it's not you.

STEED:

Your brother's a good marksman ?

ADRIANA:

Oh the finest in the world. The creature
has yet to be born that he cannot kill
with a single bullet. He prides himself
on it.

On your marks - get set -

CLOSE-UPS OF TARA & CONRAD
intercutting. Also C.U.'s
of STEED and group.

ADRIANA:

Kill her!

TARA runs across lawn,
also STEED.

NO DIALOGUE

STEED moves into
undergrowth. GUARD
is after him.

NO DIALOGUE

COMMERCIAL BREAK

EXT. ORNAMENTAL GARDENS

STEED hits guard.

NO DIALOGUE

TARA/CONRAD wandering
in gardens.

NO DIALOGUE

STEED sees shed with two
guards.

NO DIALOGUE

STEED hits the two guards
and breaks into the hut.

NO DIALOGUE

INT. THE HUT

STEED investigates.

NO DIALOGUE

END OF REEL FIVE

934 feet + 4 frames

EXT. ORNAMENTAL GARDENS & GREENERY

CONRAD searching the grounds. NO DIALOGUE

INT. THE HUT

STEED fixing dynamite. NO DIALOGUE

EXT. GREENERY

TARA searching.....
CONRAD searching... NO DIALOGUE

INT. THE HUT / EXT. THE HUT

STEED comes out with
coil of wire. NO DIALOGUE

TARA makes her way
through the greenery
to the Hut. NO DIALOGUE

INT. THE HUT

TARA: Steed! Steed!

EXT. THE HUT

STEED lights fuse. NO DIALOGUE

INT. THE HUT

CONRAD: I'm taking no chances this time.
I'll be back - soon.

EXT. THE HUT

FUSE burning away. NO DIALOGUE

CONRAD: Go and tell Adriana I've got the girl.
She's locked up in the Armoury.

Fuse burning away.
Reactions from
Steed.
Conrad outside Hut. NO DIALOGUE

FIGHT SEQUENCE
STEED/CONRAD. NO DIALOGUE

INT. THE HUT

TARA reacts to dynamite.

NO DIALOGUE

EXT. THE HUT

STEED/CONRAD fight continues.

NO DIALOGUE

INT. THE HUT

TARA reacts as fuse starts to burn.

NO DIALOGUE

STEED:

Never make it.
During training, the record for opening hand-cuffs was thirty-two seconds.

TARA:

Well, you'll have to break it.

EXT. GREENERY

COLONEL:

You'll - a - despatch the guns to me ?

ADRIANA:

That will be attended to tonight.

COLONEL:

Excellent.

INT. THE HUT

TARA:

Ohh.

EXT. GREENERY

COLONEL:

Just think - one month from now -
I shall be President.
I shall control the Army.
I shall -

THE HUT IS BLOWN TO PIECES

The Colonel falls.
Adriana reacts.

TARA:

That's blown a fuse.

STEED:

With a vengeance.

COMMERCIAL BREAK

INT. STEED'S APARTMENT

TARA:

Has it arrived yet.

STEED:

Not yet.

TARA: But it is coming today.

STEED: Today. A gift from the President himself to be despatched to me.

TARA: Us.

STEED: Us. Immediately. And should be here any minute.

TARA: A gift - to eternally remind you of our country - from our country. What do you think it'll be ?

STEED: Well, there are an awful lot of gold mines out there. I thought - a clock - solid gold - and beautifully encrusted with emeralds, sapphires and trifles like that.

TARA: A clock. We - mm - we can't share a clock can we ?

STEED: We both need to tell the time.

TARA: Mmm. I was rather hoping it would be a large chest of scrunchy uncut diamonds.

STEED: We'll just have to wait and see.

TARA: Oh - I'll go.

STEED: No-no-no- I'll go.

TARA: From our country - of our country.

COMMERCIAL BREAK

END TITLES

END OF REEL SIX

816 feet + 8 frames.

LENGTH OF EPISODE

4663 feet + 8 frames

T H E E N D

In addition, completed episodes contain 50 feet of Commercial Break and Black frames, not included in this footage.

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