

EPISODE NO. 20

SERIES 2

" T H E A V E N G E R S "

"THE MORNING AFTER"

DIALOGUE SHEETS

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prepared by:

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

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MAIN TITLES

EXT. SECRET ESTABLISHMENT AREA

GUARD REACTS TO SQUEAK FROM NO DIALOGUE
BLOWER - HE IS KNOCKED OUT.

SECOND GUARD MOVES TOWARDS
HIM TO INVESTIGATE AND HE
REACTS AS MERLIN STARTLES
HIM WITH LIGHTER.

TWO OTHER GUARDS RUSH
FORWARD.

EXT. TOWN.

-ESTABLISHING SHOT FROM
HIGH ANGLE NO DIALOGUE

EXT. STREET

Establishing THE ROSTARN
Trading Company. NO DIALOGUE

INT. OFFICE

TARA: What makes you so sure he'll come ?

STEED: Money.
Jimmy Merlin would sell his own and his
aged Grandmother's soul, if the price were
right. He'll come.

TARA: Merlin worked for us once, didn't he ?

STEED: Us. Them. They. Whoever pays the highest
price.

TARA: A double agent.

STEED: Quadruple would be nearer the mark.
He's the artiste superieur of the double
double double, double cross. But this time
we've got him.

TARA: If he shows up.

STEED: He's showing up now.

EXT. STREET

STEED'S EYELINE. NO DIALOGUE

INT. OFFICE

TARA: That's not like you.

STEED: One doesn't take chances with Merlin - he's as tricky, devious and cunning as they come.

EXT. STREET

STEED'S P.O.V. OF MERLIN.

STEED'S VOICE: And dangerous.

INT. OFFICE

STEED: Now don't forget that. Don't be taken in by his particular brand of charm.

TARA: Who's he expecting to meet ?

STEED: One of them.

TARA: To make a deal ?

STEED: (over Tara's next line) Shhh...

TARA: What kind of...

MERLIN: Well, well, well. What have we here.

STEED: Hello Merlin.

MERLIN: Steed! I wasn't expecting to see you.

STEED: Ha! Ha! I know what you were expecting, so I laid it on for you.

MERLIN: (laughs) You ...
Ha! Ha!
Jolly good, jolly good.
Nice element of surprise, too. And I particularly admire your partner - she's fast - and pretty, remarkably pretty.

TARA: You didn't exaggerate a bit you know - about your personal brand of charm.

MERLIN: Ah! Forewarned is forearmed.
It's a pity. Well what happens now ?

STEED: I think that you go away for a long long while.

MERLIN: Oh come on now Steed, on what basis can you possibly -

STEED: On the basis that you broke into a secret establishment. That you stole a capsule of newly developed sleep gas.

MERLIN: Huh! Where's your evidence ?

STEED: I should think you want to sell it.
So - - a - perhaps you've brought the evidence with you. Do you mind, Tara.

MERLIN: Well I'm glad to see you haven't lost your touch Steed.
STEED: Thank you.
MERLIN: Relentless and thorough as ever.
STEED LAUGHS:
MERLIN: I really have to hand it to you.

MERLIN DROPS GAS CAPSULE

TARA:(SCREAMS) Aaaah.

EPISODE TITLE SUPERIMPOSED
OVER THEIR SLEEPING BODIES:

"THE MORNING AFTER"

COMMERCIAL BREAK

EXT. STREET.

Establishing shot. NO DIALOGUE

EXT. THE ROSTARN TRADING COMPANY

MILK FLOAT OUTSIDE. NO DIALOGUE

INT. OFFICE

STEED: (into phone) Hello. Hello.
STEED: The twenty-first - been asleep the whole day.
Tara! Tara!
TARA: Mmmmm.

STEED makes Tara comfortable and hand-cuffs Merlin.

EXT. THE ROSTARN TRADING COMPANY

STEED walks across to telephone box. NO DIALOGUE

INT. TELEPHONE BOX

STEED dials number. No reply. NO DIALOGUE

EXT. STREET

STEED reacts to abandoned Milk float and crate in road.

END OF REEL ONE

784 feet + 3 frames

INT. OFFICE

STEED: Wake-up Merlin, wake-up.
MERLIN: (murmurs) errr.....
STEED: We're going for a little ride, you and I.
MERLIN: A ride ?
STEED: Just a short trip.
MERLIN: (dopily) Ah - sleep - wanna sleep.
STEED: Ah! don't worry about that. You'll soon be all tucked up in a nice cosy cell.

EXT. THE ROSTARN TRADING COMPANY:

MERLIN: Look Steed, I don't want to go - I want to go to sleep - I want to stay up there.

INT. STEED'S CAR

MERLIN: Where we going ?
STEED: I told you. Surely you haven't forgotten.
MERLIN: I beg your pardon ? Oh yes I remember.
STEED: Relax. Take a good look at the view. Maybe the last time you'll see it - for quite a while.

EXT. STREET

CAR STARTS UP AND ROARS AWAY.

NO DIALOGUE

STEED'S CAR TRAVELLING.

EXT. STREET

STEED'S CAR PULLS UP.
STEED REACTS TO TRUCK BLOCKING THE ROAD.

NO DIALOGUE

STEED: We'll walk.

EXT. STREETS

STEED AND MERLIN WALK ALONG THE DESERTED STREETS.

NO DIALOGUE

MERLIN: Any chance of making a deal ?

STEED: I shouldn't have thought so, but keep talking.

MERLIN: Twenty thousand in a Swiss Bank - no names -
no strings.

STEED: Pounds.?

MERLIN: Yes.

STEED: Very sorry old chap, I only deal in guineas!

MERLIN: Well I could throw in a yacht.

STEED: I've had one.

MERLIN: My private plane.

STEED: It's lonely up there.

MERLIN: A string of Arab ponies.

STEED: Prefer Palamenoos.

MERLIN: Well how about a Villa in France ?

STEED: Whereabouts ?

MERLIN: St. Tropez.

STEED: Prefer Provance.

STEED'S EYELINE OF
-DESERTED STREETS AND
CHURCH:

MERLIN'S VOICE OVER: Oh for heaven's sake Steed isn't there
anything you want ?

STEED: Yes, there's one thing I want very much -
YOU behind bars.

EXT. STREET & BANK

STEED & MERLIN REACT
AS THEY SEE BANK-NOTES
BLOWING AROUND THEIR
FEET.

NO DIALOGUE

INT. BANK

MERLIN: Well some-one left in a hurry.
What's going on ?

STEED: Something's wrong - very wrong!
Hello! Hello!

MERLIN: Do you think the world's ended and they
forgot to tell us ?
What day is it ?

STEED: Tuesday the twenty-first.

MERLIN: Eh ?

STEED: The twenty-first. We've been asleep for one whole day.

MERLIN: The twenty-first! Well it's not a holiday is it ?

STEED: No. A holiday would hardly explain why these streets are empty. And now this place.

MERLIN: Deserted.

STEED: Abandoned.

MERLIN: Huh. Perhaps they all went to the moon.

STEED: Whenever they went, it was very hastily decided upon. Had no time for preparation.

FIRE ALARM:

EXT. STREETS INTERCUTTING

VARIOUS ANGLES ESTABLISHING
DESERTED STREET.

MERLIN: Do you think the whole town is empty ?

STEED: Perhaps - I don't know.

MERLIN: I've got it - that sleep capsule!
More powerful than we thought - spread
right across the town - put everybody out.

STEED: And the bodies just evaporated.

MERLIN: Well you know what they say - one man's meat
is another man's poison. You've got me Steed,
and no-one to hand me over to.

STEED: The operative phrase is - I've got you!

MERLIN: Ah yes, I was coming to that.

STEED/MERLIN STRUGGLE.
THEY REACT TO NOISE O.S.

EXT. STREET/BANK/GARAGE

TROOPERS RUNNING.

NO DIALOGUE

CARTNEY RUNNING.

NO DIALOGUE

INT. GARAGE

HEARN: Well then - what have we here ?
Corporal! Firing party into line.
Take aim.

CARTNEY: (screams) No - no - please - no.

HEARN:

Fire!

EXT. STREET

STEED & MERLIN REACT
TO GUN-FIRE.

NO DIALOGUE

VAN TRAVELLING.

NO DIALOGUE

END OF REEL TWO

824 feet + 3 frames.

REEL THREE

EXT. GARAGE & STREET

STEED & MERLIN walk
inside garage.

NO DIALOGUE

INT. GARAGE

STEED & MERLIN REACT
TO CARNET'S DEAD BODY.

NO DIALOGUE

COMMERCIAL BREAK

EXT. COMMISSION BUILDING

HEARN goes into building,
leaving Army truck.

NO DIALOGUE

INT. CELLAR

HEARN:

All quiet up top sir.

MAJOR:

Good, Sergeant. Any problems ?

HEARN:

One sir. Don't worry sir, dealt with him.
No fuss sir.

BRIGADIER:

What is it ?

MAJOR:

Sergeant Hearn sir, seems to have run into
a spot of bother - up top.

BRIGADIER:

Report sergeant.

HEARN:

Sir! On carrying out a street surveillance
we ran across an unauthorised person in
the area, sir. I arrested him and
summarily dealt with him according to my
orders, sir. I shot him as a looter.

BRIGADIER: Who was he ?

HEARN: Sir ?

BRIGADIER: The man you shot - didn't you get his identity ?

HEARN: Err - no sir!

BRIGADIER: Then do so.

HEARN: Yes sir.

BRIGADIER: Right away, Sergeant, right away!

HEARN: Yes sir!

BRIGADIER: Nobody stays on in this area without good reason. I want to know why and I want to know who.

EXT. STREET

VAN TRAVELLING.

NO DIALOGUE

INT. GARAGE

MERLIN: Why is it so important to find out who he is?

STEED: Harold Thomas Cartney. Cartney - now that seems to ring a bell.

MERLIN: Yes, an alarm bell. People are shooting at people around here.

STEED: So I've noticed.
I'm trying to find out why.

MERLIN: Does it matter why.

EXT. STREET (INTERCUTTING)

STEED'S P.O.V. OF VAN.

NO DIALOGUE

STEED: Come on.

MERLIN: But we don't know what's going on.
Wouldn't it be safer to sit tight here...

STEED: Infinitely safer.

MERLIN: Well then ?

STEED: Tara King. Now you said you particularly admired my choice of partner. You said she was a remarkably pretty girl. She's on her own now and she's very, very vulnerable.

EXT. GARAGE

AS STEED & MERLIN emerge.

NO DIALOGUE

INT. OFFICE

TARA ASLEEP.

NO DIALOGUE

EXT. GARAGE

HEARN AND TROPPERS
ARRIVE.

NO DIALOGUE

INT. GARAGE

HEARN:

Right men - search of the immediate area -
move!

EXT. STREET

STEED & MERLIN walking
along - rush into Bank
as they hear whistle.

NO DIALOGUE

INT. BANK

AS STEED & MERLIN enter.

NO DIALOGUE

EXT. STREET

HEARN'S VOICE OVER:

Right lads - on the move...
Come on there - you ...

INT. BANK

HEARN:

Halt!
Took advantage of the emergency, eh ?

STEED:

Emergency ?

HEARN:

Tried to make a break for it, eh ?

STEED:

But - b - we'd be very grateful if you'd...

HEARN:

Silence!

STEED:

Yes but - can you quite rationally.

HEARN: (overrides)

This man - if he speaks again - shoot him!
John Steed and Harold Cartney - which are
you ?

STEED:

John Steed - but I'm

HEARN:

You - err - took this from the dead man
back there didn't you ?
Didn't you ?

STEED:

I did, yes.... but.

HEARN:

Looting!

MERLIN: Hey look - I - I've nothing whatsoever to do with.....

HEARN: You have both been found guilty of looting.

STEED: Guilty!

MERLIN: But when's the trial ? I didn't see a Judge.

HEARN: I am the Judge - the sentence is death. The sentence will be carried out immediately.

MERLIN: He means it - he really means it.

HEARN: Firing party - into line.

STEED: Drop your guns. Tell them to drop their guns...

MERLIN: Do as he says.

STEED: Now yours.
Right - stand clear -

EXT. BANK & STREET

MERLIN AND STEED rush to jeep and drive away. Troopers fire at them.

NO DIALOGUE

INT. OFFICE

TARA STILL SLEEPING.

NO DIALOGUE

INT. CELLAR

HEARN: Intruders in the area sir - unauthorised - two men - they got away sir.

BRIGADIER: Report. And make it coherent.

HEARN: Sir! Two men - unauthorised sir - stole a vehicle.

BRIGADIER: They won't get far that way, all roads are blocked. Which way are they heading ?

HEARN: Not sure sir. I think they went in the Northern part of town sir.

BRIGADIER: Major, you'd better handle this. A full platoon.

MAJOR: Yes sir.

BRIGADIER: Use method. Cross plot the entire area. Comb every inch.

MAJOR: Yes sir. Do you want them alive for questioning sir ?

BRIGADIER: I most certainly do not!
Shoot them! After a proper firing party
has been convened.

MAJOR: Yes sir.

BRIGADIER: Right! Off you go.

EXT. STREET

JEEP TRAVELLING. NO DIALOGUE

EXT. BRICK WALL/JEEP.

STEED: It's quieter on foot. We'll sneak back
through the side roads.

MERLIN: Sneak back! Give me three good reasons
why?

STEED: Tara's still there. And I want to find out
what's going on.

MERLIN: I said three.

STEED: I'm extremely stubborn.

MERLIN: Well I'll give you three.
I don't want to be a hero. They're not paying
me and whatever's going on, I'm not curious
about it. They were going to kill us.

STEED: They didn't though.

MERLIN: Well I don't find that encouraging.
Oh Steed, let me off the hook. Undo these
things and let me take my chance alone.

STEED: I wouldn't hear of it.

MERLIN: I'm too young to die.

STEED: You're over twenty-one.

MERLIN: If I were eighty I'd still feel the same.

EXT. STREET

TROOPERS IN JEEP. NO DIALOGUE
THEY SPLIT UP AND SEARCH
IN DIFFERENT DIRECTIONS.

EXT. CAR PARK

STEED: The British Army.

MERLIN: Eh?

STEED: The Sergeant and his Firing Squad.
They were the British Army.

MERLIN: Well is that supposed to make me feel better ?

STEED: No but it makes it official.

MERLIN: I see, yes. So I know who to complain to.

STEED: He mentioned the 'emergency'.

MERLIN: Huh, a fine gift of understatement I thought.

STEED: Well it fits. Houses empty. Cars abandoned. Martial law.

MERLIN: Oh it's an insane nightmare. Not even getting paid for it.

STEED: Ha! Ha!
A State of Emergency. Now what is the emergency. It must be something pretty drastic.

MERLIN: The emergency is US. How do we get away from here ? Or as you seem to have some kind of "death wish", how do I get away from here ?

STEED: You don't. The situation changes nothing.

MERLIN: Ah! That's what I admire about you. Your flexibility.

STEED: (chuckles) Ha! Ha! Ha!

THEY REACT AS THEY HEAR
SOUNDS.

END OF REEL THREE

770 feet + 7 frames.

EXT. CAR PARK

MERLIN: I'm your prisoner, right ?

STEED: Right.

MERLIN: And I'm your responsibility - right ?

STEED: Right.

MERLIN: So it's your duty to take care of me - right ?

STEED: Wrong.

MERLIN: What ? Well what about the rules.

STEED: You know there are no rules in this game Merlin. You want to see what's going on don't you ?

MERLIN: No.

STEED: Right then.

STEED & MERLIN MOVE TO
VAN - OPEN THE DOOR -
JENNY FALLS OUT.

JENNY: Oh!
Is it any good asking you NOT to destroy
the film. It's more than a scoop, it's
history. Confiscate it if you must and
lock it up but please don't -
What on earth's going on here ?

STEED: I wish someone would tell us.

COMMERCIAL BREAK

THE AVENGERS I.D. CARD

COMMENTATOR: THE AVENGERS WILL CONTINUE FOLLOWING THIS
PAUSE FOR STATION IDENTIFICATION.

ABC LOGO CARD

THE AVENGERS I.D. CARD

COMMERCIAL BREAK

EXT. CHURCH & STREET

JEEP STOPS - TROOPERS
ALIGHT AND SPLIT UP
AND RUN IN DIFFERENT
DIRECTIONS.

SERGEANT: Right men
on the double. Move yourselves.

EXT. CAR PARK

JENNY: You honestly don't know ?

STEED: No, we don't know, do we ?

MERLIN: No.

JENNY: Yates!

STEED: Oh. How d'you do ?

YATES: How d'you do ?

JENNY: I think they're telling the truth. It's fantastic.

STEED: Oh it's not really all that fantastic, we've been asleep for twentyfour hours, whatever happened, must have happened then.

MERLIN: And we missed it.

STEED: We missed it.

YATES: It's still incredible that you don't know. The whole world knows.

STEED: Well I hate the whole world having us at a disadvantage.

JENNY: I'm not going to tell you what happened.

STEED: Oh do tell us.

JENNY: Well we can do better than that - we can show you.
I'm Jenny Firston by the way - Television News. We came in here to cover the event and then when everyone was ordered out...

YATES: We stayed on. Been sneaking around the Streets - getting what shots we can. O.K. ready for replay.

JENNY: Now! This is what you would have seen if you hadn't been asleep all day yesterday.

WE NOW INTERCUT STEED
& MERLIN LOOKING AT
T.V. SCREEN.

JENNY'S VOICE: This is Jenny Firston reporting from the town the whole world is watching today. Soon this typically English town will be a ghost area. Cars are still pouring out in their thousands - but jams are building up and already owners are abandoning their cars and hurrying away to special coaches standing by for the evacuation. And as the inhabitants leave and they abandon homes and possessions so Troops - special shock troops, take over.

JENNY: (continued)

A State of Emergency has been declared. Within thirty minutes this town and the fifty square miles surrounding it, will be evacuated.

STEED & MERLIN
INTERCUTTING WITH T.V.
SCREEN - throughout
Jenny's speech.

This town will become a ghost area - empty - save for the Troops. The area is now under Martial Law, and here you see the man who will remain in sole command. Brigadier Hansing.

BRIGADIER:

Hurry it up now - get these crates unloaded. And - err - easy there.

HEARN:

Sir!

JENNY:

Brigadier

HEARN: (Shouting in b.g.)
Ad lib orders.

.....

JENNY:

... are you satisfied that everyone has been warned to leave the area ?

BRIGADIER:

The army is very efficient. I'm satisfied.

JENNY:

And how do you feel about staying on ?

BRIGADIER:

I'm a soldier. There is one thing I do want to emphasise and that is our confidence. There is no need to panic. Everything is under control. We know what must be done, and we will do it. Excuse me.

JENNY:

We know what must be done - brave words from a brave man.

GENERAL BACKGROUND NOISE
- SGT. SHOUTING ORDERS -
TROOPS RUNNING.

JENNY:

And there - in there lies the task he must tackle - and the whole world will be waiting with bated breath to see the outcome of that task. If he succeeds - a Royal welcome awaits him. If he fails - then he - his troops - this town, the countryside for fifty miles or more, will cease to exist. The Eastern Hemisphere Trade Commission Building. It was vacated nearly two years ago.. but the occupants left behind a monster. There, buried deep in the cellar, they left behind an - an atomb bomb which Brigadier Hansing and his men must attempt to defuse.

T.V. SCREEN OFF:

MERLIN:

An atomb bomb ?
But why ? Who did it.

JENNY:

I'm not sure. The Commission building was occupied by representatives of twenty countries or more. Your guess is as good as mine.

MERLIN:

A hostile war-head deep in our own country.

STEED: Well it's a tidy ace to have up one's sleeve. How was it discovered ?

JENNY: Pure fluke. Brigadier Hansing's one of the army's top Nuclear experts. He was staging manoeuvres in the area, when his instruments registered radio-activity. He pin-pointed the bomb.

STEED: Well that explains a great deal.

MERLIN: Well I should have thought it explained everything.

STEED: So you're here without authority.

JENNY: I'm afraid so - if we're caught they'll ...

MERLIN: (interjects) Shoot you!

JENNY: Oh I don't think they'd do that.

MERLIN: Oh don't you kid yourself, we've already seen how trigger happy they are.

JENNY: What do you mean ?

MERLIN: Well the Firing Squad's already been at work.

JENNY: You're joking!

STEED: He's quite right.

JENNY: You mean they actually shot some-one. Here, in a little English town ?

STEED: Well there is a State of Emergency.

JENNY: Yates did you hear that!? Come on, we can't lose this story, get in and show us where it happened.

INT. VAN CAB./EXT. CAR PARK.

JENNY: This could make the greatest story since --

JENNY: What now ?

STEED: I think I'll make myself known to the authorities.

JENNY: You sure that's safe.

STEED: Oh don't worry. I would probably have been sent to the area anyway.

STEED: Hello Major. I'm John Steed, Security Clearance K.R.5.

MERLIN: Drive on.

JENNY: You fool.

MERLIN: Drive on.
I recognised him....
That British Army Major - he isn't.
His name's Parninski. Gregor Parninski!
He's an Eastern agent! A cut-throat - a
pirate - a mercenary!

EXT. STREET (INTER-CUTTING)

TROOPS SEARCHING.

NO DIALOGUE

EXT. CAR PARK

STEED: Major Parsons - British Army.

MERLIN: Well he wouldn't be walking around with
Foreign papers would he? I tell you it's
him - Gregor Parninski.
Why would I lie to you.

STEED: The sooner I contact the authorities - the
sooner you'll be behind bars.

MERLIN: All right - have it your own way.

JENNY: Is it possible?

MERLIN: Of course it's possible. Infiltrate, pose
as an army officer. Any skilled Agent who
knew his business could do it blindfold.

STEED: It's possible.

JENNY: Do you think he was the only one?

MERLIN: Answer her Steed. Tell her about the Firing
Squad, that's been bothering you, hasn't it,
a man murdered in cold blood without even a
trial. Why didn't they just arrest him?

STEED: He may not be the only one.

JENNY: Then we ought to warn Brigadier Hansing if
there are other traitors on his staff.

MERLIN: We ought to get out of here.

YATES: He's right.

JENNY: We can't run out. What do you think?

STEED: I thought that the situation was becoming
simple and straightforward. We'll contact
Hansing.

MERLIN: But how - every street is blocked or
patrolled.

JENNY: Cross your fingers and hope we're lucky.

MERLIN: Lucky!

INT. VAN CAB.

JENNY: There's a side road behind the church.
I can double back and approach the Commission
building from there.

STEED: I want to go to Barchester Street first.

JENNY: Barchester Street - but that's the other
side of town.

STEED: I have a friend there.

END OF REEL FOUR

810 feet + 15 frames

REEL FIVE

INT. OFFICE

TARA ASLEEP. NO DIALOGUE

EXT. STREET

HEARN: Right men, on the double, search those
houses.

INT. OFFICE

HEARN: (mumbled) Here - in here - tell the rest to stay out
of sight - tell'm we're coming back for
her..

EXT. STREET/INT. VAN CAB.

VAN TRAVELLING. NO DIALOGUE

STEED'S VOICE: Stop! What are those lorries ?

STEED: I'll go and have a look.

STEED INVESTIGATES TRUCKS -
MEANWHILE THE MAJOR COMES
ROUND AND BLOWS WHISTLE.

INT. VAN CAB/EXT. STREET.

STEED: How many men were sent in for the emergency?

JENNY: Four platoons.

STEED: Nuclear Shock troops.

JENNY: The best.
What is it - what did you find ?

STEED: Four platoons of Nuclear shock troops.
Drugged and unconscious.

JENNY: But if they're here - then -

MERLIN: Who's at the Commission building ?

INT. CELLAR

BRIGADIER: You're a fool Major.

MAJOR: Yes sir!

BRIGADIER: What's more, you're dangerous.
Your incompetence could endanger our
entire operation here.

MAJOR: Yes sir.

BRIGADIER: If these people were to contact the outside
world ...

MAJOR: No they can't do that sir - the phones are
out of action and we're jamming all radio
signals.

BRIGADIER: It seems to me they might just walk out of
here. From what I gather they roam the streets
with complete impunity.

MAJOR: I was taken by surprise sir.

BRIGADIER: Don't offer me excuses, Major. When your
people contacted me they offered me
professionals. Err - Professionals - instead
I'm surrounded by rank amateurs.
I want these people found - I want them
found immediately.

INT. OFFICE:

HEARN: John Steed - that joker who clobbered me.

EXT. STREET/INT. VAN.

STEED: Now I want your word of honour. We ought
to be ready for trouble.

MERLIN: You have my word.
I'm touched - really touched by your concern.

STEED: I don't want to find myself dragging around
a dead man.

EXT. STREET:/INT. OFFICE

STEED & CO. WALKING TOWARDS
OFFICE. HEARN WATCHING
THEM FROM WINDOW.

NO DIALOGUE

INT. CORRIDOR OUTSIDE OFFICE

JENNY: You'd better stay with the equipment.
YATES: Right.

INT. OFFICE

HEARN: John Steed.
Your friend wasn't very brave.
STEED: He's a big disappointment to me.

COMMERCIAL BREAK

EXT. STREET/INT. CAR

MERLIN RUSHES INTO CAR
AND LIES ACROSS SEAT.

1ST SOLDIER: Nothing ?
2ND SOLDIER: No.
(ad lib
mumbled lines) There's all that area down there.
Come on

INT. VAN

YATES REACTS AS RIFLE
APPEARS IN FRAME.

NO DIALOGUE

INT. OFFICE:

HEARN: I was looking forward to meeting you both
again, now I'll have to be content with
you.
JENNY: Well get it over with. Shoot!
HEARN: That wouldn't be legal. Got to convene a
proper Firing Squad. The Brigadier's a
stickler for detail. 'Cause he's a regular
soldier and all that.
STEED: But you're not of course.
HEARN: Well, a regular wouldn't drink on duty,
would he. Now keep your hands where I can
see them. Got to wait, till my Firing Squad
comes back.

EXT. STREET/INT. CAR

MERLIN LEAVES CAR.

NO DIALOGUE

INT. OFFICE

STEED:

Harold Cartney.

HEARN:

What ?

STEED:

The man who was shot - Harold Cartney -
I thought I knew the name. He was a member
of the Nuclear Fission Committee, an atom
bomb expert, now why would he stay on in the
area ?

JENNY:

Curiosity ?

STEED:

That - or maybe he sensed something was wrong.
The area cleared, fake troops moved in...

JENNY:

But what about the team dismantling
the bomb ?

STEED:

Dismantling - are they ?

HEARN:

That's right Steed - we're not taking a
bomb apart - we're putting it together.

JENNY:

Building a bomb!

STEED:

Makes a twisted kind of sense. They declare
the area clear - people move back in again..

HEARN:

And then we make our demand - pay up - or else?

END OF REEL FIVE

657 feet + 6 frames

EXT. STREET.

Establishing empty street
and Ext. Office.

NO DIALOGUE

INT. OFFICE

HEARN: You might call us mercenary - all
of us.
So simple too - declare a state of
emergency - they clear the area - let us
move our apparatus in. Assist us in fact.
Gives our demand more weight too.

JENNY: What do you mean, demand ?

STEED: A dummy run.

HEARN: You catch on fast. It took a long time
to evacuate the area. A long time, and the
authorities know that.

JENNY: I still don't understand.

STEED: Once the bomb is installed, you give the
all clear and the people come pouring back
in again.

HEARN: And when they're all here - that's when we
make our demand. We'll give them just fifteen
minutes - to hand over forty million.

JENNY: And if they don't - you detonate the bomb ?

HEARN: They'll pay up.

STEED: They already know how long it took to clear
the area.

HEARN: A lot longer than fifteen minutes.
Forty million. And there's a cut for every-
one. It's not equal you understand. The
Brigadier gets the lion's share.

JENNY: The Brigadier ? A man of his standing
involved in a thing like this, but why ?

HEARN: Pride! That's what the other chaps
say anyway. Pride, bitterness, anger. He's
been told he's going to be replaced. Made
redundant by a computer. A machine - ah
it's a lot for a man to swallow. Kicked
ou' of the service to make room for a
machine. Of course the money helps too,
but it's the machine bit that really gets
him.

INT. CELLAR

BRIGADIER: Are we nearly there ?

1st MAN: Yes sir.

INT. OFFICE

HEARN: We've waited long enough - come on - we'll find the Firing Squad. I don't suppose you've got any preference where you want to be executed Mr. Steed ? Outside! We'll get it over with as quickly as possible. After you!

FIGHT SEQUENCE

INT. CORRIDOR OUTSIDE OFFICE

MERLIN: Well I thought I was doing right.

STEED: I thought we'd seen the last of you.

MERLIN: Oh I couldn't do that - bad for business. Well you might have spread it around that I was unreliable. Besides it seemed a shame not to put these capsules to good use.

STEED: You've got more than one ?

MERLIN: Well you know me Steed, cautious.

STEED: You mean you were going to sell the exclusive rights to as many as possible ?

MERLIN: Are now that hurt.

STEED: There are more in there ?

MERLIN: Yes - but -

STEED: (overrrides) I'm confiscating them.

MERLIN: Hey!

STEED: Stay here - keep an eye on Tara, We're going to the Commission Building.

MERLIN: Oh no, no, no. No, I've got my boy scout bit - I'm a coming with you. Nice meeting you.

INT. CELLAR.

BRIGADIER: Now. Excellent. Take them more than an hour to cut through that lot and they do not have more than an hour. Right, clear up here and get out of the area.

EXT. COMMISSION BUILDING

MERLIN: Ah...

STEED: You gave me your word.

MERLIN: Well that was before I knew you were intent on murder. Murdering me!

STEED: In there. We've got to get in there.

MERLIN: Well you can tell me what it's like.

STEED: I need you Merlin - I'm depending on you.

MERLIN: But you know me. I'm probably the most undependable person in the Western Hemisphere.

STEED: You came back.

MERLIN: Well I told you ...

STEED: You didn't want me spreading ugly rumours about you. I couldn't have done that if I was dead.

MERLIN: All right, you're going to blind me with semantics. Go on, point me towards the jaws of death.

INT. CELLAR

BRIGADIER: ...cover - quickly.

EXT. COMMISSION BUILDING

STEED clobbers soldiers. NO DIALOGUE
Throws gas capsule at
other soldiers.

STEED/MERLIN: (LAUGH SOFTLY) Ha! Ha!

INT. CELLAR

BRIGADIER: Take cover - quick.

INT. OFFICE

JENNY: Well ?

STEED: Unless our friends walk in their sleep - it's all over.

JENNY: No! for me it isn't. I must get back with my story. See you soon.
Bye.

STEED: Ah! Goodbye Jimmy. Do try and keep out of trouble.

MERLIN: I'm free. Oh thanks Steed. I won't forget this. Thanks a lot. Goodbye.

STEED: Goodbye.

MERLIN LAUGHS: Ha! Ha! Ha!

STEED: Au revoir. Now how did he do it ?

TARA: Oooh - I feel as though I've been asleep for a week. Hello Steed, anything exciting been happening ?
What did I say ?

COMMERCIAL BREAK

INT. STEED'S APARTMENT

STEED: Ah! sock it to me.

TARA: Hello.

STEED: Hello.

TARA: Look what I found outside your door.

STEED: Very colourful.

TARA: Ah, there's a note with it, too.

STEED: What does it say ?

TARA: It says - "For Steed - to bring a little brightness into your life".

STEED: Aah.

TARA: Merlin.

STEED: Merlin ? Well that's very good of him. I wonder what it is ? Hmm, another of his little jokes. He's got a very - a - funny sense of humour has Merlin.

TARA: Yes.

STEED: Yes. Speaking. What ? I warned him to keep out of trouble. What did he get this time ? I see, well - keep in touch. Merlin - up to his tricks again.

TARA: What's he done this time ?

STEED: Broke into a Secret Establishment.

TARA: Oh no.

STEED: Oh yes.

TARA: Did he steal anything valuable ?

STEED: Fortunately he was disturbed in time, all he got away with was a box of luminous dust. Well you know what they say ?

continued.....

TARA:

Mmm. When you've gotta glow -
you've gotta glow!

COMMERCIAL BREAK

END TITLES

ABC LOGO CARD

COMMERCIAL BREAK

ABC LOGO CARD

THE END

END OF REEL SIX

876 feet + 6 frames.

LENGTH OF EPISODE

4723 feet + 8 frames.

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