

EPISODE NO. 28

SERIES 2

" THE AVENGERS "

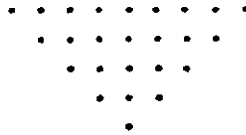
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MASTER

"THINGUMAJIG"

345

DIALOGUE SHEETS



MASTER COPY  
NOT TO BE ISSUED

Prepared by:

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

MARCH, 1969

MAIN TITLES

EXT. COUNTRY CHURCH

Establishing shot. No dialogue.

INT. CHURCH.

PANNING AROUND - No dialogue.  
finally reaching  
gaping hole.

LIZ APPEARS.  
Places something on  
table - reacts to  
organ playing.

LIZ: (Screams) Greer. Greer. Greer.

INT. SECTION OF TUNNEL

GREER at work. No dialogue.

INT. CHURCH (INTERCUTTING)

LIZ, still very No dialogue.  
frightened.

INT. SECTION OF TUNNEL

GREER reacts to bleating  
noise.

GREER: (screams) Ah!!

EPISODE TITLE:  
"THINGUMAJIG"

COMMERCIAL BREAK

INT. STEED'S APARTMENT. DAY

TARA: Oh, listen Steed ... I've just heard  
the funniest joke ... I must tell you...  
you'll love it.

STEED: I'm sorry I'm in a frantic hurry ...

TARA: It'll only take a second ... You see  
it's about this vicar ... and then ...

TEDDY: Good morning ... please go on with your  
story.

STEED: No time, Vicar ... Tara, this is Teddy  
Shelley, a very old friend of mine,  
Tara King. We really must go, Teddy....

TARA: Where are you going ?

STEED: We're going down to Teddy's church. There's been a very strange death there and we want to look into it.

TARA: Oh. How strange ?

TEDDY: Well the archaeological society are conducting a dig actually under my church, of course the church itself stands on a much earlier sight...

STEED: Here endeth the lesson. We'll explain later.

TARA: Can I come ?

STEED: No, I want you to see Harvey Truman. He's an expert in electrical sciences. Show him that, ask him how it got there. On we go Teddy.

TARA: Oh, but Steed.....

STEED: Oh about that Vicar joke, if it's the one  
- "Ours was a quiet wedding.... the Vicar had laryngitis" - I've heard it.

INT. CHURCH

STAR: Morning Inge. Vicar about ?

INGE: Good morning Major Star. No, he's in London.

STAR: Trying to drum up interest in what's happening down here I imagine. Ha! waste of time. We can handle our own affairs perfectly well.

INGE: We've not done so well so far. Greer is dead,

STAR: Yes, well that wouldn't have happened if I'd been running the show. Whole affair's been too haphazard. Needs discipline. Organizing. What've you got there ?

INGE: I found it last night. It looks like a bracelet, or at least it was a bracelet.

STAR: Metal seems to be fused. No corrosion or tarnish. Could have happened fairly recently. Where did you find it ?

INGE: In the north tunnel.

STAR: It's the same damage as on Greer's lantern.

STAR: (continued) Be a feather in our caps if we could clear up this affair before Shelley gets back. Come on, now show me where you got it.

INGE: I'd rather wait till Teddy gets here.

STAR: Nonsense girl. You don't win medals waiting for the other chap to be heroic. Now come along.

INT. SECTION OF TUNNEL

STAR: Check your lantern.  
Good. All right. Now stay close to me at all times.

STAR: Which way now.?

INGE: I think it's straight on. No - wait a minute ...

STAR: Oh, come along girl, come along.

INGE: Well I think ...

STAR: Don't move!!

INGE: Ah!  
What is it ?

STAR: By your foot. Track of some sort. What the deuce could make a trail like that ? Come out of there....

INGE: Or went in there.

STAR: Let's get going.

INGE: Oh it's Bill Reston. I'd forgotten he was down here. He's working in the next section,

INT. ANOTHER SECTION OF TUNNEL (INTERCUTTING)

BILL RESTON working - stops suddenly and reacts to weird noise then screams.

RESTON: (screams) Ah.....

STAR: Fetch the Doctor. I'll see what's happened.

STAR GOES TO RESTON.

NO DIALOGUE

INT. TARA'S APARTMENT

TRUMAN: (sneezes) Atishoo .....

TARA: Bless you.

TRUMAN: Thank you.

TARA: The lamp Professor.

TRUMAN: Ah yes the lamp -- well it's a -  
drained. Totally drained of power.

TARA: Well what about the case ?

TRUMAN: Alloy. High melting point. Snuff ?

TARA: Mmm - no thank you.  
Mmm - I say, you couldn't tell me what  
caused it could you ?

TRUMAN: Intense heat. Oh yes, great heat.  
But - err - you notice the wrapping of the  
battery isn't marked. It's not even scorched,

TARA: Hmmm - hmmm.

TRUMAN: May I ask you something ? What caused this.

TARA: Well that's what I want you to tell me.

TRUMAN: Oh! Oh well in that case I'd better get  
back to the Laboratory. I'd really like to  
run a few tests.

TARA: Of course. Meanwhile you wouldn't like to  
hazard an educated guess, would you ?

TRUMAN: Guess. Well, it is only a guess mind, but  
I'd say this had been in close contact with  
a high discharge of electrical energy.

TRUMAN: (stifles a sneeze) Err.....

TARA PUSHES HIM THRU  
DOOR.

TRUMAN: (V.O) Sneezes. Atishoo.....

END OF REEL ONE: 802 feet + 3 frames

INT. CHURCH

GRANT: Frankly I think we should call the whole thing off. Seal up the tunnels.

STAR: Certainly not. This could turn out to be one of the most important archaeological finds in the country . . . put this village on the map.

INGE: May be so. But two people have died.

STAR: All the more reason why we should go on. Find out how and why. You're all acting like frightened children. Phillips, how about you ?

PHILLIPS: I say we go on.

STAR: Williams ?

WILLIAMS: Yes.

STAR: Good chaps. Well ?

GRANT: I know I speak for Inge and we're against it.

STAR: Well that's three to two at the moment. Brett, where do you stand ?

BRETT: Well, there may be dangers... I would like to uncover more stone age tools . . . for science you know.

STAR: Good man. Good. Well let's get our campaign organised.

EXT. COUNTRY ROAD

Establishing Steed's car travelling.

NO DIALOGUE

INT. CHURCH

STAR: That divides the work areas. We'll go down and mark out the sections. Well, come along Brett, I'm not going to be the one to break my first order. We work in pairs.

INT. ENTRANCE TO SECTION OF TUNNEL

STAR: Check your lantern.

INT. CHURCH

INGE: Getting late. Teddy should be back by now.

GRANT: Don't worry. He'll be here.

THEY REACT TO THE  
SOUND OF THE ORGAN

INT. ENTRANCE TO SECTION OF TUNNEL

STAR & BRETT react to  
sound of organ. NO DIALOGUE

INT. CHURCH

GRANT: Quick. Let's have some lights.

INT. SECTION OF TUNNEL

STAR: Come on.

INT. CHURCH

STEED: Good evening.

TEDDY: What is it ? What's happened ?

INGE: It's started again.

GRANT: Star and Brett are down there.

STEED: Yes, we'll need some more lights.  
After you Teddy - the cloth is better  
acquainted with the rocky path.  
Err - mm - perhaps you'd all stay here.

INT. SECTION OF TUNNEL

TEDDY & STEED investigate  
along the tunnels. NO DIALOGUE

BRETT appears.

BRETT: It.....it.....it.

COMMERCIAL BREAK

INT. BEDROOM

GRANT: Brett, try and understand me - this is  
most important. Brett, can you hear me ?  
We have to find out what it was you saw  
in the tunnel. What was it ?  
What did you see ?

TEDDY: How is he ?

GRANT: He's bad.

TEDDY: Has he been able to speak yet ?

GRANT: No. Any trace of Major Star ?

TEDDY: No, Steed's searching for him.

INT. SECTION OF TUNNEL

STEED: Shall we go on ?

INGE: This is a new fall.

STEED: Yes - Major Star could be behind it - maybe even in it.

INGE: It's going to take a lot of work.

STEED: Ssshhh.

INGE: What is it ?

STEED: Start to clear this away.  
You'd better take me back.

INT. BEDROOM

TEDDY: Mmm - well, there's no damage to this one.

INGE: That's odd. I put new batteries in just before they took them down.

TEDDY: Yes it is peculiar - I - I'd better go and check the others. Yes. You will excuse me, won't you ?

STEED: Uhhmmmm.  
Oh, how d'you do? In all the excitement we haven't been introduced. Steed - John Steed.

INGE: Inge Tilson.

STEED: Well in a moment you must tell me your life history...

INGE: I would love to ...

STEED: But ..first ...  
excuse me.....

INT. TARA'S APARTMENT (INTERCUTTING)

TARA: (into phone) Hello. Oh Steed - you'll never guess what I'm doing ?

STEED: " " Icing a cake.  
I'm sending you another flashlight. Show it to Professor Truman and you can reach me at - err - four seven six...

TARA: " " ..six. Six seven seven o'.

STEED: " " I'll be in touch. Good-bye Tara.

TARA: " " Bye.

INGE: What could be in those tunnels ?

STEED: I don't know. But at least it's activities are confined underground at the moment - I only hope it stays that way.

END OF REEL TWO772 feet + 14 frames.



EXT. WOODS & POND

NORMAN PIKE, an angler,  
moves to water's edge,  
reacts with horror and  
runs off.

NO DIALOGUE

INT. CHURCH

STEED: Major Star ?  
TEDDY: He was under the fall.  
STEED: Have you ever seen a wound like that before?  
GRANT: Never.  
PIKE: The - the pond - the meadow pond....  
GRANT: Well what is it ?  
PIKE: Terrible - I never saw anything like it  
in my life. You'd better come ....

EXT. WOODS & POND

GRANT: I suppose it could have been an explosion.  
Salmon poachers often use dynamite.  
STEED: No - an explosion would throw up a lot of mud  
and debris. This water's perfectly clear.  
I'd like the pool dredged.  
GRANT: I can arrange that. What are we looking  
for ?  
STEED: Anything. Everything. I'd like to drive  
back, roughly in that direction.

EXT. COUNTRY ROAD

STEED & INGE  
walk to landrover.

NO DIALOGUE

INT. TARA'S APARTMENT

TRUMAN: (sneezes) Atishoo. Atishoo. Atishoo.  
TARA: Bless you. Bless you. Bless you.  
TRUMAN: Thank you my dear. This was a fresh  
battery you say.  
TARA: Oh yes.  
TRUMAN: Well it certainly discharged at a  
considerably greater speed than this bulb  
demanded of it.  
TARA: Well what shall I tell Steed ?

TRUMAN: (stifles a sneeze) Anything you like. I can certainly think of no logical explanation. I'll take it away with me and see if it gives me any ideas.

TARA: (V.O.) Right.

TRUMAN: Oh I say, what a magnificent cake - did you err - make it yourself my dear ?

TARA: It's just something I threw together. It's nothing really.

TRUMAN: Nonsense. It's superb. It's a work of art. Oh it's - a - far too good ever to be eaten. It should be preserved - err - for - for - for - Atishoo!

(starts to sneeze)

Oh! What can I say ?

TARA: Say nothing Professor. That's the way the cookie crumbles.

INT. CHURCH:

TEDDY: Ah.

KRUGER: I alarmed you Vicar. I frightened you.

TEDDY: I didn't hear you come in.

KRUGER: I'm very light on my feet you know.

TEDDY: Yes - err - can I help you ?

KRUGER: I'm sorry.

TEDDY: I beg your pardon ?

KRUGER: I'm sorry for alarming you as I did.

TEDDY: Oh, that's all right.

KRUGER: What a charming old church. Norman ?

TEDDY: Yes. Late Eleventh century.

KRUGER: It feels like twelfth to me ...

TEDDY: Well - there was a much earlier structure on the same site.

KRUGER: Definitely twelfth century. Norman I should say. Is that an axe head ?

TEDDY: Err - yes.

KRUGER: I imagine this might have taken human life. A savage weapon from a savage past. Yes, I sense it - this has killed.

TEDDY: Err - well - yeah - well it - it comes from a much more - err - barbarous period.

KRUGER: No more barbarous than now.....  
the stone axe has become a gun or a bomb.  
Man has ever sought the perfect method  
of destroying man.  
D'you mind if I look around ?

TEDDY: Err - no, no, not at all - no...

KRUGER: I promise you I won't disturb you.  
I'm very light on my feet you know.

EXT. EARTHWORKS/QUARRY.

LANDROVER draws to a  
halt.

NO DIALOGUE

INT. LANDROVER

INGE: This about ends the mystery tour.

STEED: Where are we ?

INGE: It's an old quarry. It's been abandoned  
for years.

STEED: Well as we're here, let's have a look around.

INGE: All right.

EXT. EARTHWORKS/QUARRY

INGE: Not one of the outstanding beauty spots  
of the country.

STEED: I don't know, I should think the hermits  
and recluses would find it rather attractive.

INGE: I doubt if anybody's been up here for months,  
years...

STEED: Somebody or something has. Those were made  
quite recently.

INT. CHURCH

KRUGER: What's this Vicar ?

TEDDY: Mmm - err - it leads to some tunnels.

KRUGER: May I go down?

TEDDY: Oh - I'm afraid not. No. Oh there've  
been some unfortunate accidents.

KRUGER: Ah yes - accidents. I heard some gossip  
in the village. I heard that those  
accidents were without explanation.

TEDDY: Err - well we don't know the reason for them.

KRUGER: Inexplicable, eh ?

TEDDY: Yes -- inexplicable.

KRUGER: Bizarre ?

TEDDY: Huh - Bizarre.

KRUGER: Thank you very much Vicar, most helpful.  
You've been most helpful.

EXT. ROADWAY

KRUGER walks to  
caravan.

NO DIALOGUE

INT. CARAVAN

KRUGER: It's going to be all right. I know where  
one of them is.

EXT. EARTHWORKS/QUARRY

INGE: It's got ventilation holes.  
And that's insulation material.  
And two compartments. What could  
it be Steed ?

STEED: Two very small Eskimoes.

INGE: Do you think this has anything to do with  
what's happened at the church ?

STEED: I used to have a very favourite Aunt and  
she used to say - If Christmas had come in  
August, chestnut stuffing would never have  
been invented.

INGE: And what does this mean ?

STEED: I haven't the faintest idea - but she was  
always saying it. Shall we go ?

EXT. SECTION OF WOODS & POND

MEN DREDGING POND.

NO DIALOGUE

STEED: Now that's interesting.

TEDDY: Have you found something ?

STEED: That exactly matches the one missing on my  
bed - Perfect!

TEDDY: Very amusing.

INGE: Steed - can you make anything out of this ?

STEED: In an emergency yes - I should put it over  
there - we could use it later.

INT. CARAVAN

KRUGER: It's in the church. As soon as they leave, we'll get it.

INT. CHURCH

TEDDY: Oh! - well, there's nothing here that could account for killing the fish. Except for a lack of water.

STEED: We'll call it a night!

TEDDY: Come on Inge, I'll walk you home.

INGE: Are you coming Steed ?

STEED: No, you two go ahead, I'll have a final look down below.

TEDDY: Right.

INGE: Goodnight Steed.

STEED: Goodnight.

TEDDY: Goodnight Steed.

STEED: Goodnight.

STEED MOVES TOWARDS  
ENTRANCE TO TUNNEL -  
MEANWHILE - CHURCH  
DOOR OPENS - RUBBER  
GLOVED HAND APPEARS.

NO DIALOGUE

END OF REEL THREE

813 feet + 13 frames

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

INT. ENTRANCE SECTION OF TUNNEL /INT. CHURCH

STEED reaches bottom of  
ladder.

HAND operates switch. NO DIALOGUE

STEED moves up ladder.

INT. CHURCH.

STEED/KRUGER  
FIGHT SEQUENCE.

KRUGER RUNS OFF. NO DIALOGUE

TEDDY: Are you all right Steed ?

STEED: A nocturnal visitor. He seemed to be very  
anxious to get hold of this.

TEDDY: Is that some of the stuff we got out of  
the river ?

STEED: Hmmm. What time's the next train to London?

TEDDY: About fifteen minutes from now.

STEED: Good - we'll go. I'll get my hat. I'll  
send this to Tara.

EXT. BRETT'S HOUSE

STEED'S CAR PASSES  
BY. PAN UP TO  
WINDOW.

NO DIALOGUE

INT. BRETT'S HOUSE /BEDROOM

Establishing Brett in  
bed.

NO DIALOGUE

INT. CHURCH

ORGAN SOUNDS OVER.

NO DIALOGUE

INT. BRETT'S HOUSE/BEDROOM

BRETT gets out of bed.

NO DIALOGUE

INT. CHURCH

ORGAN playing -  
BRETT enters.

NO DIALOGUE

INT. SECTION OF TUNNEL

BRETT appears - we hear bleep of "THING".  
BLACK BOX slides along towards BRETT.  
BRETT reacts -  
SCREAMS -

BRETT: (screams)

Ah.....

INT. TARA'S APARTMENT

TARA unpacks BOX -  
reads note.

NO DIALOGUE

INT. SECTION OF TUNNEL

GRANT:

We've no alternative now. We have to close up the tunnels.

STEED:

I agree. I absolutely agree. I'd like there to be one exception. Myself.

GRANT:

It's too great a risk.  
Leave it alone Steed - forget it!

STEED:

My most insatiable vice is curiosity.

GRANT:

Curiosity killed the cat.

STEED:

Look it led to the invention of anaesthetics. The aeroplane. The wheel. Electricity. Where's this powered from?

GRANT:

There's a small generator. We use it to light the main tunnels.

STEED:

Uhuh. And this?

GRANT:

Tracks of some kind. I've noticed them before.

STEED:

There are similar tracks near the pond and up at the quarry.

GRANT:

What d'you think made them?

STEED:

A little black box.

GRANT: That again. I thought you were on to something with that. Remember Brett was killed after you sent that thing to London.

STEED: Which proves ???

GRANT: Well the box can't have done it.

STEED: Or there's more than one.

INT. TARA'S APARTMENT

TRUMAN: (sneezes) Atishoo.

TARA: Bless you.

TRUMAN: Thank you. Would you care for a pinch Miss King ?

TARA: Of snuff ?

TRUMAN: Oh at my age it's the only kind of pinching in which I can indulge. Err - yes, to get back to the box.... It appears to be completely enclosed in a metal casing - no joints. D'you know I'm very much afraid that I shall have to cut this open to find out what's inside.

TARA: Oh well I thought of that, so I took it to the Labs and had X-rays.

TRUMAN: Err - what ?

TARA: I said I thought of that so I took it to the Labs and had it X-rayed.

TRUMAN: Oh - err - how very efficient, I like that -

TARA: (murmurs) There...

TRUMAN: (mumbles) Very good - let's have a look.

TRUMAN: Hnnnnnnnn. O' .. Ha! Ha! Ha!

TARA: Mmm - you know what it is ?

TRUMAN: Not the faintest idea. Very interesting but quite baffling.... entirely baffling. Err - Miss King! This is very dangerous. You should have it repaired as soon as possible.

TARA: What's that ?

TRUMAN: The insulation has been stripped from this wire - you could get a very nasty shock.

TARA: I've just had a nasty shock, that wire's practically new.

TRUMAN: (sneezes) Atishoo.....



TARA: God bless you.

TRUMAN: I'm afraid I may be getting a cold.

TARA: Well never mind. Just think of all the money you'll save on snuff.

TRUMAN: (mumbles) Err - yes - yes indeed. Oh yes - yes thank you. Oh - oh - oh good of you. A most astute case of economy. Err yes thank you Miss King. Very good of you - well good-bye Miss King.

TARA: 'bye.

INT. CHURCH

TEDDY: Now this is the general complex of tunnels here. And these are the points where the unfortunate deaths occurred.

STEED: Ummm. And the generator is situated here.

TEDDY: Hmm.

INGE: Right in the middle of things. You think it's significant.

STEED: I think that what it generates is significant.

TEDDY: It generates electric power.

STEED: Hmmm. Inge, d'you think you could do a few of these things -

TEDDY: Excuse me Steed, but speaking as a theological layman could you tell me exactly what's going on.

STEED: Well take a city - London for instance - it's appetite for electricity is insatiable. It gulps up millions of kilowatts and then converts them into heat and power and light.

INGE: But if you stop feeding them - it begins to die. It actually happened in New York.

STEED: That's right - all the lifts, the lights, the sub-ways - they all ground to a halt.

TEDDY: Look - err - are you saying that whatever is down there is powered by electricity and when it runs down - well - it just eats more.

INGE: I saw a demonstration once - a Robot vacuum cleaner - it swept around the house, whe went back to it's cupboard, automatically plugged in and re-charged itself.

STEED: Personally I prefer a switched on Swedish au pair.

TEDDY: Yes, well I think you're both on the wrong track. I don't go along with this electricity idea at all.

STEED: If it turns out to be a Poltergeist Vicar, you shall excercise it. Now I've made a list of a few things here, if you could drive into town and collect them.

INGE: I'll go now.  
Anything else ?

STEED: Sit on the right hand side of the car but drive on the left hand side of the road.

INGE: Mmmm.

STEE  
TEDDY: Steed!

STEED: Mmmm ?

TEDDY: Look, this is my church. I really think I ought to come down there with you tonight.

STEED: No Vicar - Up is your - I mean that you baptize and bury them and I'll try and see that the interval between the two is as long as possible.

INT. TARA'S APARTMENT

TARA REACTS AS THE  
LIGHTS FLUCTUATE.  
BLACK BOX MOVING  
ALONG FLOOR.

NO DIALOGUE

EXT. COUNTRY ROAD

Establishing caravan.

NO DIALOGUE

END OF REEL FOUR

961 feet + 6 frames

INT. CARAVAN

STENSON: Two weeks, Mr. Kruger, for two weeks I am sitting in this mobile refrigerator waiting for you to recover them. Two of the boxes are still at large. Our contract called for total secrecy.

KRUGER: But I've explained - the accident with the van. Anyhow, I have located them now.

STENSON: Huh - huh - so you tell me.

KRUGER: Oh it's true. There's one in the church. De-activated., and the other's in the tunnel - active. Very active - it has already killed. D'you think the electric organ played unaccountably.

STENSON: No.

KRUGER: The box must be feeding on some part of it's circuitry. I'll get it back tonight.

STENSON: I'll give you twelve hours. If, in that time, you have not recovered the box you can consider our contract null and void.

KRUGER: But I've invested time and money in developing those boxes.

STENSON: Then for your own sake - don't fail.

COMMERCIAL BREAK

INT. CHURCH

STEED: (into phone) ...you can verify my authority at the number I gave you. Yes - now have you got this clear. All mains electrical power to the village to be cut off at eight p.m. precisely. Excellent. Good-bye.

INGE: I think I've got everything - walkie-talkies.

STEED: Good - you have that one.

TEDDY: Oh right. How do these things work Steed ?

STEED: Push that in - pull that out.

STEED: (into W.T.) Hello... hello...hello..

TEDDY: " " Hello...hello...hello...

STEED: That's all right then.

INGE: Look - is this what you wanted ?

STEED: That is perfect.

INGE: The rest of the stuff is in there.

STEED: Uhuh! the boots, the gloves...  
yea - in that case I think I'll get started.

STEED: Will you throw the rest down to me ?

TEDDY: Oh right.  
Mind your head Steed - right ?

STEED: (V.O.) Right.

INT. TARA'S APARTMENT /INT.TELEPHONE. (INTERCUTTING).

TARA: (into phone) Hello - Tara King.

TRUMAN " " V.O. Atishoo.  
sneezes.

TARA: Hello Professor Truman.

TRUMAN: (flustered) Miss King - Miss King - I - I've interpreted the X-rays. Get out of your apartment, that box is lethal. It has one purpose only - to destroy. Now get out - don't hesitate - just run.

TARA: (into phone) It's gone.

TRUMAN: " " Well don't - don't look for it.  
(sneezes) Get out!  
Atishoo.

TARA LOOKS FOR THE BOX

TARA: (into phone) How do I stop it.

TRUMAN: (AD LIB.V.O.) ...oh .....

TARA: (into phone) Professor how do I stop it ?

TRUMAN: V.O. Sneezes. ....atishoo.

TARA LEAVES THE TELEPHONE AND REACTS AS BOX GLIDES TOWARDS HER BURNING OBJECTS.

TARA: (into phone) Professor!!

TRUMAN: " " Get to your switch  
TRUMAN: " " Get to your fuse box... switch off the power, so it can't recharge.

TARA: " " The power's off.

TRUMAN: " " You - you have to exhaust it's power - make it run down.

TARA THROWS ELECTRICAL PLUGS AT THE BOX TO HELP RUN IT DOWN

NO DIALOGUE

TARA: (into phone) It's working - but it's still working - what now ?

TRUMAN: (into phone)  
(V.O.)

Water! Water is the only thing that will  
dissipate its power.  
Water!

TARA OPENS CHAMPAGNE  
BOTTLES AND DIRECTS  
THE FLOW ONTO THE  
BOX.

NO DIALOGUE

TRUMAN: (into phone)  
(V.O.)

Miss King! Are you all right Miss King ?

TARA: (into phone)

Yes, I'm fine. Thank you.

TRUMAN: (into phone)  
(V.O.)

The box! What about the box ?

TARA: (into phone)

Well it's passed out. I think it's dead  
drunk.

TRUMAN: (into phone)

Err - well - put it in a bath of water.  
Oh and get on to Steed - yes - it's -  
it's vital that you warn him.

TARA: (into phone)

I'll call him right away.

TARA PUTS THE RECEIVER  
DOWN: MOVES TO OTHER  
PHONE:

Oh!

TARA: (whispers)

Four - seven ....

INT. CHURCH

C.U. TELEPHONE RINGING.  
SOCKET PULLED OUT.

NO DIALOGUE

INT. TARA'S APARTMENT

TARA: (into phone)

Hello.  
Ah.....

INT. CHURCH

INGE TIED UP IN F.G.  
KRUGER PUTS ON MASK  
B.G.

NO DIALOGUE

END OF REEL FIVE

686 feet + 8 frames

INT. CHURCH (SECTION OF TUNNEL)

STEED: (into W.T.) Hello Teddy. Hello Teddy.  
I'm in position at the generator.  
Anything happening up top.  
Over.

INT. CHURCH

KRUGER: The generator eh! He's making things too  
easy.

INT. SECTION OF TUNNEL

STEED: (into W.T.) Hello Teddy. Hello Teddy.  
Are you receiving me - receiving me -  
Over.

STEED: Huh!

INT. CHURCH

KRUGER: What's happened ?

INGE: They've cut off the power to the village.

KRUGER: Too late. My little box has all the  
charge it needs.

EXT. COUNTRY ROAD

TARA'S CAR TRAVELLING. NO DIALOGUE

INT. SECTION OF TUNNEL

STEED holding arc welder. NO DIALOGUE

GUN SHOTS

STEED: Kruger isn't it ?

STEED: There was a Kruger at the Royal establishment.  
What was it you were working on - the  
projection of electric power through space.  
Interesting theory.

KRUGER: Theory! I've done it. proved them all  
wrong. My little boxes are the evidence.

STEED: Boxes designed to kill.

KRUGER: With a high voltage charge. A mechanical  
animal, living on electricity.... able to  
seek it out and devour it .... Oh yes,  
I've given it the power of movement and  
most of all the will to kill.

STEED: And when you're ready you'll release them  
around the country.

KRUGER: Hundreds and thousands of them.  
And you've hit on a most ingenious way  
of attracting my box. Turning off the  
main's power so that it's compelled to  
feed at the generator, then you intend  
to lure it on with that - with that high  
powered arc of electricity. Bait for my  
hungry little killer.

STEED: Poisoned bait. When it comes near  
this, it'll melt.

KRUGER: But it won't. Now it's my turn to make  
deductions ... you have not returned my  
fire, therefore I presume you're unarmed.

FIGHT SEQUENCE  
STEED/KRUGER

KRUGER KNOCKS STEED  
OUT AND THEN REACTS  
WITH HORROR AS THE  
"BOX" COMES TOWARDS  
HIM. HE FIRES AT  
IT - IN VAIN.

NO DIALOGUE

KRUGER IS SUDDENLY  
LIGHTED BY THE BLINDING  
FLARE OF LIGHT -  
COLLAPSES.

NO DIALOGUE

STEED ROUSES.  
PICKS UP THE ARC  
WELDER AND AIMS  
IT AT THE "BOX".

NO DIALOGUE

INT. CHURCH

TEDDY: Miss King!

TARA: Oh - listen - where's Steed, I've got to  
warn him.  
Well where is he ?

INGE: In the tunnels, down there.

STEED: Somebody asking for me ?

INGE: Steed, are you all right ?

STEED: Err - I feel absolutely vibrant, not to  
say electrical.

TEDDY: Steed, what happened to the box ?

STEED: The box! Oh, hold on a sec. It over heated.  
By the way, don't worry about down there,  
you can wander around your catacombs till  
kingdom come. And now I pronounce you -  
both free.

COMMERCIAL BREAK

INT. STEED'S APARTMENT

STEED: A lot of diagonal lines. And a blob. But there in black and white. Look can you move the aerial somewhere else.

TARA'S VOICE: Oh all right. But I still think you should have called in a service man.

STEED: Oh where's your sense of adventure. Wind in your hair - it's like conquering the Eiger.

TARA'S VOICE: Yes, look who's doing the conquering.

STEED: That's better.

TARA'S VOICE: Oh - got a picture.

STEED: No - but the diagonal lines and the blob are in colour.

TARA'S VOICE: Oh lovely. I'll move the aerial back again - see anything now ?

STEED: Yes a woman - long flowing hair. Oh...

TARA'S VOICE: What's wrong.?

STEED: It's not a woman at all - it's a dog.

TARA'S VOICE: Oh what kind ?

STEED: Looks like an Afghan hound. Only saw her from behind.

TARA'S VOICE: Oh lovely. Life in the country. Picture any better now.

STEED: Slightly.

TARA'S VOICE: Well I'll just move the aerial a little closer to the edge of the roof.

STEED: Now that is getting better. Keep going. Keep going - it's getting clearer. Keep going - keep going - that's it. A perfect picture.

TARA: Oh Steed.

STEED: Hold on - we'll have to manage this very delicately afterall we don't want to lose the picture.

TARA: No - do be careful - don't want to lose the picture.

COMMERCIAL BREAKEND TITLESABC LOGO CARDCOMMERCIAL BREAKEND OF REEL SIXLENGTH OF EPISODE656 feet + 12 frames4693 feet + 8 frames