

EPISODE NO. 31.

SERIES 2.

" THE AVENGERS "

"BIZARRE"

DIALOGUE SHEETS

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.....

MASTER 345

Prepared by:

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APRIL, 1969.

MAIN TITLES

EXT. BLEAK OPEN GROUND

Establishing shot.

NO DIALOGUE

Bare feet walking across the ground - pulling out to reveal HELEN walking - she falls and lies face upwards.

NO DIALOGUE

EPISODE TITLE "BIZARRE"

COMMERCIAL BREAK

INT. HOSPITAL ROOM

STEED: Do you know who she is yet ?

TARA: Her name is Helen Pritchard.

STEED: Right.  
She was found in the middle of a field ?

TARA: Right.

STEED: Wearing only a nightdress ?

TARA: Right.

STEED: Well then -

MOTHER/TARA: Yes!

STEED: It just doesn't make sense.  
Where on earth did she come from I wonder.

MOTHER: That - is what Captain Cordell is trying to find out.

EXT. BLEAK OPEN GROUND

Establishing Captain Cordell in Landrover.

NO DIALOGUE

HIS P.O.V. OF EMPTY FIELD.

THEN HIS P.O.V. OF TRAIN TRAVELLING IN DISTANCE.

NO DIALOGUE

INT. MOTHER'S H.Q.

MOTHER: A train!

CORDELL: That's right sir. A train went through about an hour before Helen Pritchard was found. The Night express, sir. It was a sleeper.

MOTHER: A train.

CORDELL: Well that would explain the nightdress sir. She was travelling in a sleeping berth and...

MOTHER: I fully appreciate the ramifications of your discoveries, Captain Cordell. So - she was on a train. Now there's one question that remains to be answered ....

CORDELL: Did she fall or was she pushed!?

INT. HOSPITAL ROOM

HELEN: A train - a train ...

CORDELL: That's right. You were on the train and ...

HELEN: A a coffin.  
A dead man.  
A dead man in a coffin!  
A dead man who wasn't dead.  
Oh.....

STEED: A dead man in a coffin. A dead man who isn't dead.

CORDELL: It's quite a coincidence. There was a coffin aboard that train. I ran a check on passengers and freight. There was a coffin aboard.

STEED: Inhabited ?

CORDELL: Yes, with a dead man in it.

STEED: Where was it going ?

CORDELL: To the Happy Meadow - err - for Burial.

EXT. IMPOSING GATES

STEED'S CAR DRIVES THRU GATES.

NO DIALOGUE

INT. HAPPYCHAP'S OFFICE

HAPPYCHAP: Ah, good morning. Good morning, dear sir.

STEED: Good morning. Steed. John Steed.

HAPPYCHAP: Happychap.

STEED: Well moderately.

HAPPYCHAP: No, no, you misunderstand. I'm Happychap. Bagpipes Happychap.

STEED: Oh well - how 'd'you ... Bagpipes ?

HAPPYCHAP: My father's fault really. You see when my mother told him she was going to present him with a squeaky little bundle, he thought she meant the set of bagpipes that he'd always set his heart on.

HAPPYCHAP: (continued) Then when of course I arrived.  
Ha! Ha!  
It was his way of fighting back.

STEED: A sad burden.

HAPPYCHAP: Yes - err - it's not as though I'm Scots.  
I mean if I'd been really Scots at least  
the name would have a partisan ring to it.

STEED: Well look on the bright side Mr. Happychap.  
Afterall your father might have had an  
obsession about - err - Souzaphones.

HAPPYCHAP: That is true. That is very true.  
Well now - to business -  
Stand please.  
Mind you, I can't see that we're going to  
be doing much business for some time ahead.  
Planning far ahead are we ? Selecting  
your plot now. Stand on that will you  
please. Well you are in luck. Because I  
can just squeeze you in between two Peers  
of the Realm.

STEED: Well actually - I ...

HAPPYCHAP: Or what about Jolly Jack Tar's Last  
Jesting ground ?  
Ha! Ha!  
We like to make death fun.  
I can squeeze you between an Admiral on  
your Port - a Midshipman on your Starboard  
and a Submarine Commander astern ...

STEED: I'm not here on that kind of business.

HAPPYCHAP: Oh.

STEED: A body arrived here a few days ago. Now  
it was brought here by train - do you by  
any chance recall it ?

HAPPYCHAP: Indeed I do. Err - let me see- let me see -  
let me see. Err - oh yes. Class One  
Internment. With seventeen wreaths of  
assorted plastic flowers, simulated mock  
marble headstone. Stands up to the elements  
much better than the real thing you know.  
And a special "home bargain" get in while  
stocks last, Fibre board casket.  
Ha! Ha! I remember it perfectly.

STEED: Where was it buried.?

HAPPYCHAP: In our most exclusive area - Paradise Plot.

EXT. PARADISE PLOT

AS STEED AND HAPPYCHAP  
ENTER THE GROUNDS.

NO DIALOGUE

HAPPYCHAP: Now then - err - let me see - yes this  
is the one. Here's the chap that came in by  
train.

STEED: Jonathen Jupp.

INT. HOSPITAL ROOM

TARA: Helen, while you were on the train - something happened. You - fell out - you tripped.

HELEN: The train - the train.

CORDELL: Not much progress.

STEED: Let me try something.  
Helen - Helen - look at these photographs.  
Do you recognise - d'you recognise anyone ?

HELEN: (cries) No.....

STEED: Jonathen Jupp.  
D'you know him ? Helen, do you know him ?

HELEN: No. no. He's dead - he's dead - on a train -  
The dog -

HELEN SCREAMS: Ah.....

HELEN: It was late. I had my dog on the train  
with me. He was travelling in the guard's van  
and I got up and went to the Guard's van to  
feed him.

EXT. TRAIN AT NIGHT

A TRAIN BLASTING THROUGH  
THE NIGHT.

NO DIALOGUE

INT. GUARD'S VAN

HELEN KNEELING BY DOG  
RE-ACTS AS MAN SITS  
UP IN COFFIN. THEY  
STRUGGLE - HE PUSHES  
HER OUT.  
DOG BARKING.

EXT. TRAIN (INTERCUTTING)

HELEN: SCREAMS: Ah....

END OF REEL ONE

840 feet + 6 frames

INT. HOSPITAL ROOM

HELEN: It was him! This man here.

INT. MOTHER'S H.Q.

MOTHER'S VOICE: Do you believe her ?

STEED: It sounded convincing...nevertheless I...

MOTHER: Nevertheless...She's suffering from concussion. Now there was a coffin on the train...she admits to having seen it... the rest could be a figment of her imagination. Hallucination brought on by her injuries.

STEED: Agreed... Except for two things. One... She DID pick out Jupp's photo.

MOTHER: And two?

STEED: Jonathan Jupp. He's a financier...

MOTHER: Of course! I remember him now...He was involved in some seedy deal or other.

STEED: He was about to be prosecuted for fraud... when he died of a heart attack.

MOTHER: Convenient.

STEED: Huh, very.

MOTHER: You've seen his grave.

STEED: His grave.

MOTHER: But not inside it.  
All right. I'll arrange for an exhumation order!

EXT. PARADISE PLOT.

HAPPYCHAP: Well? Satisfied?

STEED: I just wanted to make sure he was there.

HAPPYCHAP: Oh, really!

INT. HOSPITAL ROOM.

BRAD creeps up on HELEN  
puts hand over her mouth.

HELEN (Screams): Ah!.....

TARA enters.  
Ad lib shouting and screaming.

FIGHT SEQUENCE.  
GUN GOES OFF.

HELEN (Screams): Ah!.....

COMMERCIAL BREAK.

INT. MOTHER'S H.Q.

MOTHER: Brilliant!

STEED: Well, we were wrong, Mother. Jupp was buried all right - but quite, quite dead. So that's that.

MOTHER: I'm afraid not. I'm afraid that - is not that.

CORDELL: There was a murder attempt on Helen Pritchard.

MOTHER: Fortunately Tara was there to foil the attack, unfortunately the man was killed by his own gun.

STEED: But that still doesn't mean that her story about Jupp was...

CORDELL: Oh, there's more to it than that. We've identified the attacker. His name was Brad Morton.

MOTHER: Morton was a financier on the brink of being prosecuted for fraud.

STEED: But his death wasn't engineered. You said it was an accident..His - his own gun...

MOTHER: He died officially six months ago, of a heart attack. His body is buried at Happy Meadows!

INT. HAPPYCHAP'S OFFICE.

HAPPYCHAP: Another one!? You want to exhume another one!?

STEED: Afraid so.

HAPPYCHAP: Really, Mr. Steed - this morbid curiosity is verging on an obsession. If it's the digging you're interested in why don't you take up gardening..I mean roses for instance. Plant now, and by the summer you should have a fine crop of...

STEED: Mr. Happychap.

HAPPYCHAP: All right..but if this ever got out in the trade...

STEED: It'll be our secret.

HAPPYCHAP: Yes, but you see people like to feel a sort of permanence about burial. Up and down, up and down all the time. People will imagine I'm holding a digging.

EXT. PARADISE PLOT.

HAPPYCHAP: He's been stolen! Taken away. There is a thief in our midst.

STEED: Come on...

HAPPYCHAP: Where are we going?

STEED: I want to use your phone.

EXT. HOSPITAL DAY.

Car rolls into SHOT. NO DIALOGUE.

INT. CAR.

SHAW: That's it Charley, in there. Helen Pritchard - Ward 10.

CHARLEY: Right.

INT. HOSPITAL ROOM.

TARA: Helen, do you feel well enough to run through the story again.?

HELEN: But I've told you all I know.

TARA: All you remember.

CORDELL: Go through it again - perhaps there's something you've overlooked...

HELEN: All right.

EXT. FIRE ESCAPE

CHARLEY appears. Peers through crack in shutters. NO DIALOGUE.

INT. HOSPITAL ROOM.

CHARLEY'S P.O.V. NO DIALOGUE.

INT. CAR.

CHARLEY: It's no go.

SHAW: No go!?! What are you talking about?

CHARLEY: She's barricaded in up there. She's guarded. There's no chance.

SHAW: Some people!

INT. HAPPYCHAP'S OFFICE.

STEED: (into phone) Mother? Bradley Morton - he's not there. There's a coffin - but no body.

INT. MOTHER'S H.Q. (INTERCUTTING)

MOTHER (into phone): Body snatchers!?! In this day and age..!?

STEED (into phone): That what it looks like. Oh, and another thing...I've been reading headstones.

MOTHER (into phone): What?!

STEED (into phone): John Ash. George and Tony Barter. Patrick Vernon.

MOTHER (into phone): Steed, will you please try and be coherent..?

STEED (into phone): Think upon those names, Mother.

MOTHER (into phone): Ash. Barter..Vernon...of course! All financiers...!

STEED (into phone): And all involved in seedy deals. And all buried in Paradise plot.

MOTHER (into phone): All right! There's only one thing for it...

INT. HAPPYCHAP'S OFFICE.

STEED: (into phone): \* \* All of them?! Yes Mother, well, yes I agree. It is the only way. Err..yes, yes... I'll attend to it.\* Oh, Mr. Happychap - Bagpipes - 'Baggers' ... Now this may come as a little bit of a shock to you but... You're a bit man and I'm sure you'll take it in your stride.

HAPPYCHAP'S VOICE (OFF): What! ALL of them!?

EXT. PARADISE PLOT.

HAPPYCHAP: B.but this is awful - simply awful! There's no body left!

STEED: The Great Grave Robbery.

HAPPYCHAP: W..what do we do now..!?

STEED: Do....?

HAPPYCHAP: Oh, no! Not again!?

STEED: Again.

END OF REEL TWO.

797 ft. + 8 frames.

INT. MOTHER'S H.Q.

MOTHER: (into phone)

Yes. Yes Grandma.  
Yes Grandma, we are endeavouring to do  
our best. Yes. Steed at this very  
moment is trying to dig something up.

EXT. PARADISE PLOT

HAPPYCHAP:

But it's impossible. Quite impossible.  
He was here a minute ago.

STEED:

Ah! Thank you gentlemen.

HAPPYCHAP:

It is impossible.

STEED:

But it happened.

HAPPYCHAP:

But it happened.

STEED:

A short time ago this man Jupp was dead and  
buried - but now -

INT. PARADISE

SHAW:

Everything to your satisfaction, Mr. Jupp ?

JUPP:

Everything!

SHAW:

Are you sure there's nothing you want?

JUPP:

No thanks.. There IS one thing I'd like...  
I'd like to see.. (starts to laugh)..  
I'd like to see my wife's face if she  
knew where I was now! I bet there'd  
be egg all over it.

INT. WIFE'S ROOM.

MRS. JUPP:

I don't see how I can help you, Mr.  
CordeLL. My husband's death was very  
sudden...and he didn't exactly leave me  
well provided for.

CORDELL:

Yes, well, that in itself is curious,  
Mrs. Jupp. You know there was a great  
deal of money missing from your husband's  
company...?

MRS. JUPP:

Yes - but wherever he put it - the secret  
died with him... Or he, he took it with  
him!

CORDELL:

Yes - perhaps... It was a heart attack,  
wasn't it Mrs. Jupp? And you found him?

MRS. JUPP:

Yes. Lying just over there...Oh I'm so  
sorry.

CORDELL:

Oh that's quite alright.

MRS. JUPP:

He, he'd never been ill before...it all  
happened without warning...just as he was  
planning to take me away.

CORDELL:

Away? Away where?!

MRS. JUPP: Well...he didn't tell me himself you understand...? But I overheard him talking on the phone to Mystic Tours. He was arranging a trip. Arranging to go away for a long time...

CORDELL: A long time. But you heard him say that?!

MRS. JUPP: Yes - quite clearly...

CORDELL: And all this was arranged through Mystic Tours? You're quite sure of that?

MRS. JUPP: Yes, quite sure.

CORDELL: But where was he planning to go, Mrs. Jupp?

MRS. JUPP: Well, I don't know exactly - but wherever it was it was somewhere nice - somewhere absolutely wonderful.

CORDELL: Now what made you think that?

MRS. JUPP: Because I heard him say "where I'm going it will be Paradise. Absolute Paradise!"

INT. MYSTIC TOURS.

SHAW: Found anything you like then, sir...?

CORDELL: No, not really.

SHAW: Why don't you try European junket? That's nine countries in four days. By coach.

CORDELL: By coach! In four days!?

SHAW: Oh, the driver used to be a Grand Prix driver. You don't actually have to get off the coach. We provide written summaries of every memorable experience you might have had in each city - to impress your friends. Even provide photographs of you outside the Louvre, the Vatican...

CORDELL: Well, err, actually I'm looking for something a little more relaxing. An escape.

SHAW: Far from the cares of the world, eh?

CORDELL: Well a bit more than that actually. A spot of business trouble you understand me? I'd like to...er...get away from it all for a while...somewhere cool.

SHAW: Cool?

CORDELL: Well...I...er...anticipate a hot spell in this country... if I stay here that is.

SHAW: Have you any further information of the sort of place you're trying to escape to?

CORDELL: Well, actually what I'm looking for is Paradise. Absolute Paradise.

SHAW: Paradise?

CORDELL: Paradise.

INT. MOTHER'S H.Q.

MOTHER: But how are they doing it? And why?

STEED: And who are 'they'? And where are they?

MOTHER: A whole graveyard looted...Coffins dug up...how on earth...?

STEED: My guess is that it happens at night.

MOTHER: There's no night guard at Happy Meadows?

STEED: No. Well, why should there be? There's no reason to believe that the inhabitants are going anywhere!

MOTHER: All the same...I really feel that - er -

PHONE RINGS

MOTHER: (into phone) Mother. Cordell...? You're what?!

CORDELL'S VOICE: ...I'm taking a big chance calling you. They're watching me the whole time...

MOTHER: (into phone) Who's watching you!? Where are you...?!

CORDELL'S VOICE: They're coming back. I'll call later if I can...

MOTHER: (into phone) Cordell - Where are you!?

CORDELL'S VOICE: I'm on my way to Paradise!

MOTHER: (into phone) Cordell...Cordell!  
Paradise....?!

INT. HAPPYCHAP'S OFFICE.

HAPPYCHAP: Oh no! Not again! Everyone's staying where they are!

STEED: This time I just want information.

HAPPYCHAP: Ah. Ah, that's better. What can I do for you?

STEED: If a man called Cordell calls or phones...

HAPPYCHAP: William Cordell?

STEED: That's right.

HAPPYCHAP: He's already here.

STEED: What!!

HAPPYCHAP: Yes, he arrived a few minutes ago. Poor chap, he got knocked over by a car. His dying wish was that he should be interred in Paradise Plot.

COMMERCIAL BREAK.

THE AVENGERS I.D. CARD.

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

A.B.C. LOGO CARD.

THE AVENGERS I.D. CARD.

COMMERCIAL BREAK.

INT. MOTHER'S H.Q.

MOTHER: You sure he was dead?

STEED: No respiration, no heart-beat -  
ice cold. Yes, he was dead. Anyway  
it's a little late to ask that question.  
He's already buried now.

MOTHER: What next?

STEED: A night vigil. We've got to catch the  
grave-robbers red handed. Around the  
clock vigil from dusk to dawn.

MOTHER: Excellent, Steed. Excellent. Esprit  
de corps and all that sort of thing.  
Dedication to duty...heedless of sleep...  
of the wintery night...

STEED: Err - and wake me if anything happens.

MOTHER: What!!

STEED: I gave the job to Tara.

END OF REEL THREE. 716 ft. + 14 frames.

EXT. PARADISE PLOT

HAPPYCHAP: Cold out here, isn't it ?  
 TARA: Cordell is a lot colder.

INT. PARADISE

JUPP: (gasping for breath) Ah....oh....  
 Oh Hello there.  
 CORDELL: Oh, hello.  
 JUPP: Welcome to the club.  
 CORDELL: Thanks.  
 JUPP: I suppose you're here for the same reason  
 as me? Things got too hot in the  
 'other world'?  
 CORDELL: (Laughs) Yes, that's right.  
 SHAW: Are we comfortable, gentlemen?  
 JUPP: Err, never better.  
 SHAW: Don't forget - if there's anything you  
 want...  
 JUPP: I tell you what - I shall probably need  
 a jolly long holiday when I finish here!

THEY LAUGH.

SHAW: Complaints will get you nowhere Mr. Jupp.  
 CHARLEY: Hey! All right. Hiya!  
 CORDELL: Hiya!  
 CHARLEY: Hey! Him! I saw him out at the hospital!  
 CORDELL: Oh, no look...WHAT hospital? What's  
 this man talking about.  
 SHAW: Naughty! Mr. Cordell!!

EXT. PARADISE PLOT.

HAPPYCHAP: It's getting light. Nothing's going to  
 happen. It was a waste of time..  
 I always thought it would be...A whole  
 night wasted and nothing happened.  
 Well, now what? No, no! No!  
 If you put money into a bank - a  
 reputable bank - you don't keep  
 drawing it just to see that it's still  
 there...?!

TOM: Here we are, sir.  
 HAPPYCHAP: There you are, he's still there. And he's  
 still dead.  
 TARA: Only this time..he's been shot!

INT. MOTHER'S H.Q.

MOTHER: Shot!

STEED: Shot!

TARA: Shot.

MOTHER: I wonder if it's too late to hand this case over to another department!

STEED: And no one approached the grave during the night?

TARA: No one.

MOTHER: After all, it's an open and shut case. Open the grave. Shut the grave.

STEED: Happychap was with you all the time?

TARA: Yes.

MOTHER: I could dress the report up, make it seem simple and straightforward.

STEED: Mother?

MOTHER: Eh!?

STEED: Cordell spoke to Mrs. Jupp, didn't he?

MOTHER: Well, I believe he did.

STEED: I think I'll go and see her.

INT. WIFE'S ROOM.

MRS. JUPP: Oh, yes, he got quite interested - excited even - when I told him my husband had been planning a holiday with Mystic Tours.

STEED: A holiday? Where?

MRS. JUPP: That's what Mr. Cordell wanted to know. But I couldn't tell him... I couldn't tell him anything except that it would be Paradise.

STEED: Paradise!

INT. MYSTIC TOURS.

SHAW: Paradise, Mr. Steed?

STEED: That's what I'm looking for.

SHAW: But aren't we all?

STEED: But not with so much fervour as me... And another thing...they say you can't buy your way into Heaven...but...err... I aim to try.

SHAW: I think you'd better step this way, Mr. Steed.

INT. MYSTIC'S AREA.

STEED and SHAW enter.

NO DIALOGUE.

SHAW:

Master? Master?

STEED:

(Whispers) I don't know whether you've noticed, but he's not breathing!

SHAW:

He's in what we call a deep state of trance.

STEED:

(Whispers) Oh, how long has he been like that?

SHAW:

Oh, he stopped his heart on Thursday last, Or was it Friday?

STEED:

(Whispers) Oh, Friday. How long will he remain like that?

SHAW:

It's difficult to wake him sometimes. However, he IS sensitive to certain things. Do you mind...?

STEED:

Anything to help.

SHAW:

It usually works.

MASTER:

Lo - and when the grasshopper sayeth I go - then tis the time for the fish to leap.

SHAW:

He gets a bit like that. Most Profound Master - we have a visitor.

MASTER:

A child in search of the eternal truth? Then I sayeth this to thee. Seek and ye shall find.

STEED:

That's not original, you know.

MASTER:

Come only to me with the thirst for knowledge. Come only to me with the desire to see. Come only to me with...

SHAW: (Interjects)

Lots of money. And he's got lots of money!

MASTER:

Thee are welcome. Doubly welcome, sir. I shall take your hand and lead thee on a spiritual adventure....Lo - and when the lotus withereth on the leaf - then tis time to...

SHAW: (Interjects)

Go to Paradise...

MASTER: (diverted)

...'go to Paradise' ...Eh!?

SHAW:

That's what he's come here for.

MASTER:

Then why didn't you say so in the first place!?

INT. MOTHER'S H.Q.

TARA:

When did Steed leave Mrs. Jupp?

MOTHER:

I've already told you - about three hours ago.

INT. MYSTIC'S AREA.

MASTER: I am The Master. I am also a charlatan. A fraud. A taker-in of the gullible.

STEED: Oh, that makes two of us.

MASTER: Yes, I am a charlatan...save in one respect. A secret I stumbled upon. A priceless secret which I am prepared to impart to others! For a fee.

STEED: How much?

MASTER: One third of that... You see I am a gambler. Gambling on your wit and chicanery. You have made a killing - why else would you be here? One third of that killing, Mr. Steed.

STEED: That depends on what you're prepared to offer in return.

MASTER: A new life. You've grown tired of the old one, eh? It has become...inconvenient?

STEED: To put it mildly.

MASTER: Very well. I will arrange for you to leave this life, dispense with it.. shuffle off this mortal coil.... If you were dead, Mr. Steed. If you were dead the world would not pursue you any further. The 'heat' would be off, eh? I will arrange your death for you.

STEED: I can arrange that too. And cheaper.

MASTER: (Laughs) Ah - but I offer special after-death benefits! DEATH is only the beginning, Mr. Steed.

INT. MOTHER'S H.Q.

TARA: It's the same pattern as before.

MOTHER: Not quite. Cordell managed to call us.

INT. MYSTIC'S AREA.

STEED: I accept.

MASTER: Excellent. You won't live to regret it, I promise you.

STEED: I sincerely - - - I sincerely hope I do.

MASTER: Eh?

STEED: Live.

MASTER: Oh, yes...quite so. Have no fear...

STEED: Well, well, I'll be back later.

MASTER: I regret that now you are here - you must stay.

STEED:

But surely...

MASTER: (Interjects)

No, you already know too much about us. You must remain incommunicado until the whole thing is over. I'm sorry but those are the rules.

STEED:

Incommunicado? Can't I even phone my mother?

MASTER:

Not even her.

STEED:

When is this to be arranged?

MASTER:

Your death is already arranged. It will be violent - but quite painless.

EXT. STREET

STEED and SHAW appear -  
move to Road Junction.

NO DIALOGUE.

VAN appears. SHAW  
pushes STEED in front  
of VAN.

NO DIALOGUE.

INT. MYSTIC'S AREA.

MASTER:

Next stop..... Paradise!

END OF REEL FOUR.

905 ft. + 7 frames.

INT. MOTHER'S H.Q.

TARA: (into phone)

Hello. Yes. Oh when? I see. Thank you very much. Bye.

TARA:

It's Steed. He's been located.

MOTHER:

Well come on. Where is he?

TARA:

Out at Happy Meadows.

INT. HAPPYCHAP'S OFFICE

HAPPYCHAP:

Miss King.

TARA:

Hello.  
Where is he?

HAPPYCHAP:

Where's who?

TARA:

Steed.

HAPPYCHAP:

Oh, he's gone.

TARA:

Oh, it's just that they told me he was here.

HAPPYCHAP:

He was here and he's gone.

TARA:

Any idea where?

HAPPYCHAP:

He's in Paradise Plot.

TARA:

Oh he's not digging up another one of those...

HAPPYCHAP:

I don't think you fully comprehend the situation Miss King. I-I said he was in Paradise Plot.

TARA:

What?

HAPPYCHAP:

Dead - so we buried him.

TARA:

Steed.

HAPPYCHAP:

I assure you he was quite dead.

INT. PARADISE

AD LIB GENERAL LAUGHING.

STEED:

The mind boggles. What would it be like I wonder if I'd lived a completely blameless life. Hmm, this is really living.

JUPP:

Don't you mean dying.  
Ha! Ha! Ha! Ha!

STEED:

Jupp.

JUPP:

D'you know me?

STEED:

I was in Finance too, remember, we used to meet quite a lot in the City.

JUPP: Possible.

SHAW: Well Mr. Steed, how d'you like our Paradise. Are our Angels dolly enough for you ?

STEED: Unimprovable.

PRETTY GIRL: Apple.

STEED: Ah, thank you very much. No, I don't want to spoil things. How did I get here ?

MASTER: That was my part of the bargain Mr.Steed. I said that I had one genuine talent. That of being able to suspend animation - you were lightly bumped in a street accident....just enough to render you unconscious ... but the world thinks you were killed. After all, there was no pulse - breathing had ceased, your body temperature was below that necessary to sustain life. An illusion I created. To all intents and purposes, you were dead.

SHAW: And buried.

STEED: Buried..!

MASTER: Look above you Mr. Steed. These tunnels, catacombs - run directly beneath Paradise Plot - Happy Meadows.

STEED: And the doors ?

MASTER: Connects to the coffins above.

SHAW: It's just as easy to unscrew the side of a coffin as it is the top you see.

STEED: Uhuh.

MASTER: Relax Mr. Steed, there will be nobody chasing you down here. The world above thinks you are dead.

EXT. PARADISE PLOT

HAPPYCHAP: Miss King!

TARA: Dig it up. Please dig it up.

TOM: Right.

BOB: Right.

INT. PARADISE

GENERAL BACKGROUND  
ACTIVITY FROM GIRLS  
DANCING. ETC.

STEED: D'you pop out of here now and again ?

JUPP: Pop out!

STEED: Yes, upstairs. The great outside.  
See what's happening.

JUPP: Never. I've never been out since I  
arrived.

STEED: Oh really. Aren't you the least bit  
curious about what's happening in the big  
wide world.

JUPP: Oh curious doesn't enter into it.  
Besides, they wouldn't allow it.  
You know they say it takes about two years  
to let things cool off.

STEED: Two years!!

JUPP: Yes, that's how long we've got to be  
here. Mind you, I'm not bothered.

EXT. PARADISE PLOT (INTERCUTTING)

TARA & HAPPYCHAP WAITING  
AS TOM & BOB DIG DEEPER  
INTO THE GRAVE. NO DIALOGUE

INT. PARADISE (INTERCUTTING)

STEED REACTS TO TRICKLE  
OF EARTH COMING IN. NO DIALOGUE

HAPPYCHAP: Now Miss King, you'll see for yourself  
for the last time and perhaps you'll  
(reacts to understand why I -  
empty coffin) I don't feel too well.

TARA LEAPS INTO THE  
GRAVE AND STARTS  
SCRAPING.

INT. PARADISE

SHAW: V.O. Cheeky. Cheeky.  
Now you will watch the old ticker won't  
you Gentlemen. Everything to your liking  
Mr. Steed ?

STEED: Yes thank you Mr. Shaw.

SHAW: Uh! Lovely, that's what we like to see.

INT. GRAVE/EXT.PARADISE PLOT/INT.PARADISE

TARA STILL SCRAPING AWAY  
INSIDE GRAVE AND STEED  
INSIDE PARADISE LISTENING  
BY WALL. NO DIALOGUE

GENERAL BACKGROUND CHATTER  
IN PARADISE. ....

STEED PRISING WALL  
WITH KNIFE.

NO DIALOGUE

TARA ON OTHER SIDE  
GRABS THE KNIFE.

NO DIALOGUE

INT. PARADISE

STEED: Ha! Ha! Sharpening it!

SHAW: I Always did think there was something  
wrong with him Master.

STEED: You were absolutely right.

MASTER: We can't take any chances Mr. Steed.

STEED: Oh I appreciate that.

MASTER: I'm sorry. But rules are rules.

STEED: Well of course.

MASTER: We have to - err - kill you.

STEED: But you've already done that.

SHAW: Oh naughty, naughty, Mr. Steed.

STEED/SHAW STRUGGLE.  
GUN GOES OFF.

INT. GRAVE (INTERCUTTING)

TARA REACTS. STARTS  
SCRAPING -

NO DIALOGUE

MEANWHILE -

INT. PARADISE

FIGHT SEQUENCE

CHARLEY: Hold it!

STEED: Thanks Tara.

END OF REEL FIVE

824 feet + 12 frames

EXT. PARADISE PLOT.

TOM: Now she's gone!

INT. PARADISE:

TARA/SHAW Fight Sequence. NO DIALOGUE.

General background noises. Screaming.

STEED: Would you care to go first.

TARA: Oh - certainly.

EXT. PARADISE PLOT.

TOM: He's coming round. Give him a nip of brandy. All right Mr. Happychap sir?

HAPPYCHAP reacts as the Prisoners emerge from grave.

HAPPYCHAP: Oh!

TARA: Steed! Steed, are you coming?

INT. PARADISE.

STEED: No, you go on. I've got a bit of - err - mopping up to do.

EXT. PARADISE.

TARA: Mr. Happychap! Steed is alive and well ...but...but he's staying on in Paradise.

COMMERCIAL BREAK.

INT. ROCKET.

STEED: Like it?

TARA: It's very complicated, isn't it?

MOTHER'S VOICE: Steed! Tara?

STEED: Oh - Oh - Bit of a squash. Mother!!

MOTHER: I say, splendd achievement, Steed. Splendd.

STEED: Oh thank you very much!

MOTHER: Hard to believe you asssembled it yourself.

STEED: The instruction booklet is very explicit.

MOTHER: Yes, but a thing like this...and in your own backyard. It must have been expensive!

STEED: Oh I've saved up a bit. I've always wanted one of these.

TARA: Oh, where are you going?  
MOTHER: Outside.  
STEED: Outside!  
MOTHER: Yes, I want to take a snap of it  
for my album.  
STEED: Ah!  
TARA: Where do you light the blue paper?  
STEED: Ho! Ho! You don't. All you do is  
press that button there..  
TARA: This one?  
STEED: Yes. NO!

EXT. ROCKET TAKING OFF.

Huge rocket at moment  
of take-off. NO DIALOGUE.

EXT. BACK LOT.

BIG CLOSE-UP OF  
MOTHER against sky - NO DIALOGUE.  
reacting as :

EXT. ROCKET TAKING OFF.

As it lifts away. NO DIALOGUE.

INT. ROCKET.

TARA: How do you stop it?!

STEED: rr..THAT part of the kit arrives  
next week!!

EXT. ROCKET IN FLIGHT.

Rocket speeding upwards. NO DIALOGUE.

INT. ROCKET.

MOTHER'S VOICE: Steed, Steed! I demand that you  
bring that thing down at once!

STEED: Demand!!

TARA: Can you get us down?

STEED: Eventually. Yes. I think I can.

TARA: Eventually?

STEED: There's no hurry. Is there?

TARA: None at all.

EXT. ROCKET IN FLIGHT. NO DIALOGUE.

EXT. BACK LOT.

BIG CLOSE-UP of  
MOTHER.

MOTHER:

They'll be back. You can depend on it!  
They're unchaperoned up there!

EXT. ROCKET IN FLIGHT.

THE END.

COMMERCIAL BREAK  
END TITLES.

A.B.C. LOGO CARD.

COMMERCIAL BREAK.

END OF REEL SIX.

608 ft. + 9 frames.

LENGTH OF EPISODE:

4693 ft.+ 8 frames.

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