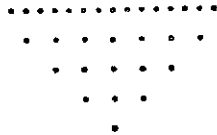


" THE AVENGERS "

"LEGACY OF DEATH"

DIALOGUE SHEETS



MASTER COPY
NOT TO BE ISSUED

prepared by:

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

OCTOBER 1968

MAIN TITLES

INT. BARONIAL HALL

FARRER: Zoltan!

ZOLTAN: Yes sir ?

FARRER: Are they coming ?

ZOLTAN: They arrived at the airport an hour ago.

FARRER: Then they'll be here soon. To kill me.

ZOLTAN: Yes sir.

FARRER: We'd better get on with it.

ZOLTAN: They're here sir. Hurry!

FARRER: I'm ready.
I give it into your hands Zoltan. Do with it
what must be done.
Goodbye Zoltan.

ZOLTAN: Goodbye sir.

FARRER: I hear.....
But too late Zoltan... I've cheated them.
I've cheated them.

HUMBERT: He's dead Sidney. Dead!

SIDNEY: He can't be. I didn't travel four thousand
miles to meet up with a dead man! How dare he
die before we had a chance to kill him. I
won't allow it!
Where's the Falcon dagger ?

EPISODE TITLE superimposed
over Last Will and Testament.

"LEGACY OF DEATH"

INT. STEED'S APARTMENT

ZOLTAN: You are John Steed ?

STEED: Yes.

ZOLTAN: I've got something for you.

STEED: For me ?

ZOLTAN: Can I come in ?

STEED: Of course.

ZOLTAN: We are alone in this apartment, sir ?

STEED: Just the two of us.....
You said you have something for me.

ZOLTAN: Err, yes sir. This!

STEED: Just this! No message!

ZOLTAN: No sir. Only that it was my master's
dying wish that you should inherit the
piece.

STEED: Who is your mmmmm - I mean who was
your master ?

ZOLTAN: He wished to remain anonymous.

STEED: Did I know him ?

ZOLTAN: He wished to remain anonymous.

STEED: But surely you can

ZOLTAN: (interjects) Anonymous. And now sir, if you'll excuse
me, I have much to do.

INT. STEED'S HALLWAY

ZOLTAN: I hope sir that the dagger will bring
you all the things my master wished
for you.

EXT. STEED'S MEWS

SLATTERY WATCHING AS
ZOLTAN'S CAR MOVES AWAY. NO DIALOGUE

EXT. COUNTRY ROAD

SIDNEY: Hurry Humbert. Hurry!

HUMBERT: I'm doing my best, Sidney.

SIDNEY: The fates are against us. A flat tyre now.
Now! This delay is giving our competitors
too great an advantage. Even now they may
be already seeking out the man Steed.
Even now they may be gathering like jackals.
Hurry Humbert, hurry.

EXT. STEED'S MEWS

SLATTERY - waiting -
TARA'S CAR ARRIVES. NO DIALOGUE

INT. STEED'S APARTMENT

STEED: Contact!
Chocks away.

INT. STEED'S HALLWAY

GORKY moves away
swiftly as he hears
footsteps.

NO DIALOGUE

INT. STEED'S APARTMENT /INT. HALLWAY (INTERCUTTING)

STEED: Tara.

TARA: I can't stay. I've just dropped in to have
a drink, between parties.

STEED: Between parties ?

TARA: Yes. I've just come from one.
Got another four to go to.

STEED: I thought you didn't like parties.

TARA: No I don't really. That's why I'm
trying to get them all in in one evening.

STEED: Are you having a good time so far?

TARA: Mmm. delightful. I've met - mmmm
three Princes, Eight Lords. Fourteen
Baronets. Twenty-one Viscounts.

STEED: A veritable posse of peers.

TARA: Mmmm. I danced with them all. I just
wish you'd been there.

STEED: Huh, that's a very nice thought.
I am rather busy, I've got to get this plane
flying.

TARA: Aren't you a little young for that sort of
thing ?

STEED: It's for my nephew's tenth birthday.

TARA: Oh, when's that ?

STEED: Three years ago. The instructions are very
hard to follow.

TARA: New isn't it ?

STEED: They say it takes a six year old four hours
to do one of these.
Err, yes, I got it tonight.

TARA: It's nice.

STEED: A bequest from an unknown benefactor.

TARA: Valuable ?

STEED: I shouldn't think so.

TARA: I think it looks a bit Chinese.

STEED: It doesn't look very Chinese to me.
TARA: Well, I'll check on it.
STEED: Well, aren't you going to have another drink ?
TARA: Oh no, I can't. I've got to dash off and
change for another party.

INT. STEED'S HALLWAY

TARA: Good night.
STEED: Have a good party -
Back to the drawing board.

END OF REEL ONE

815 feet + 3 frames

EXT. STEED'S MEWS

TARA GETS INTO CAR.
SLATTERY AMBLES FORWARD. NO DIALOGUE
ALSO ESTABLISH OPPENHELMER.

EXT. COUNTRY ROAD/INT. CAR.

SIDNEY: Ready Humbert ?
HUMBERT: Ready.
SIDNEY: Then get moving.

EXT. COUNTRY ROAD

SIDNEY'S CAR SPEEDS AWAY. NO DIALOGUE

INT. STEED'S APARTMENT

STEED: Lumbago!
STEED: Won't you join me ?
GORKY: It is - a - poisoned.
STEED: Poisoned! Certainly not.
Poisoned would destroy the bouquet.
GORKY: I introduce myself. I - Gorky.
STEED: Me - Steed!
GORKY: (laughs) You know - I'm liking your style Steed -
most good. I drink to you.
GORKY: (AD LIBS CHEERS IN FOREIGN LANGUAGE)
STEED: Thank you. I'll get you another.

INT. STEED'S HALLWAY

ESTABLISH SLATTERY. NO DIALOGUE

STEED: There you are.
GORKY: (AD LIBS CHEERS IN FOREIGN LANGUAGE)
GORKY: Old Gorky is enjoying your hospitality.
STEED: I am glad.
GORKY: And you know Mr. Steed you are seeming a
man of great reasonableness.
Therefore I am not beating about the trees.
STEED: Well that's very decent of you.

GORKY: (Laughs) I give you five hundred thousand dollars
Mr. Steed.

STEED: Well that more than covers the cost of two
broken glasses.

EXT. STEED'S MEWS

SCISSOR TRUCK OUTSIDE -
WITH PLATFORM RISING.
MAN ON PLATFORM.

NO DIALOGUE

INT. STEED'S APARTMENT

STEED: Err - have another.

GORKY: Thanking you.
(AD LIBS CHEERS
in foreign language)

GORKY: Now to business.
Half a million dollars. How are you saying
to that.

STEED: What's that in guineas.

GORKY: (laughs) Oh - all right, all right. So you
making bargains - uh ?
I'll give you three quarters of a million.
But this is my final offer - I will not move
from that figure.

STEED: Well that's very generous of you.

GORKY: Say - say nothing - so, you are playing
cunning fox uh ? But you are too clever
for old Gorky. But old Gorky's a good loser.
Old Gorky knows when old Gorky is beaten.

INT. STEED'S HALLWAY

SLATTERY LISTENING.

GORKY'S VOICE: One Million dollars.

STEED'S VOICE: That's a great deal of

INT. STEED'S APARTMENT

GORKY: Please! You are driving a hard bargain.
(laughs) But Old Gorky laugh a little.
.....
Old Gorky cry a little and give you a cheque.
You will accept the cheque - no.?

STEED: Mr. Gorky I have nothing to sell.

GORKY: Steed, I will be pushed no further.
One million yes or no.

STEED: No.

GORKY: No.
Old Gorky does not forgive easily.
You will live to regret that you did not
accept my offer.

EXT. STEED'S APARTMENT - intercutting -

MAN ON PLATFORM OF
SCISSOR TRUCK.

GORKY'S VOICE: For I shall have it Steed - it will be mine.
I warn you Steed --

INT. STEED'S APARTMENT

GORKY: (continues) -- Old Gorky makes an ugly enemy.
STEED: Frankly, Old Gorky would make an equally
ugly friend.
STEED: It's all right. You'll be all right.
I'll get a Doctor here.
GORKY: No.. no time. Old Gorky is going.
STEED: Nonsense.
GORKY: Soon, Old Gorky will be in that great
country in the sky. Please .. a final
wish.
STEED: What's that ?
GORKY: Final glass of champagne.

INT. STEED'S HALLWAY

SLATTERY at the door
moves as OPPENHEIMER
appears.

NO DIALOGUE

INT. STEED'S APARTMENT

GORKY: You - you're a good man old Steed.
Old Gorky give you advice.
Get rid of it - or else they kill you
also.
STEED: Get rid of what ?
Gorky. Old Gorky.

INT. STEED'S HALLWAY -intercutting-

OPPENHEIMER LISTENING
AT DOOR.

STEED'S VOICE: Doctor Winter. Oh this is Steed. Can
you come round here right away.

INT. STEED'S APARTMENT

STEED: (continues
on phone)

Yes it is urgent. Very urgent.
Thank you.

EXT. CHINESE CURIO SHOP.

TARA'S CAR DRWS UP.
TARA ALIGHTS.

NO DIALOGUE

INT. CHINESE CURIO SHOP

TARA:

Hello Ho Lung. How are you.

HO LUNG: (Chinese
accent)

Good evening Missee.
And now - you wantee laundry. You wantee
curious oriental artifacts ?

TARA:

No, neither. I want a professional opinion
about something I've got.

HO LUNG:

Ah So. Me got plenty stock. Me not buying.

TARA:

Me not selling. I just want to show you
this and ask you if you think it's of
Chinese origin.

HO LUNG:

Ah! Most likely made in the province of -
oh where you get this Missee ?

TARA:

It belongs to a friend of mine. D'you think
it is Chinese?

HO LUNG:

Perhaps. It is only worthless trinket.

TARA:

Oh -

HO LUNG: (interjects)

But - I find out. Have book of all knowledge
back room. You stay please.

INT. BACK ROOM OF CURIO SHOP

HO LUNG: (into phone-
perfect English)

Hello, old chap. Yes, me. Tell me ...
..... are you still interested in the
dagger of a thousand deaths ?. Yes,
The Falcon Dagger!
Yes. Yes, I'm sure. A girl brought it
to me. Yes, yes, I'll keep her here.

COMMERCIAL BREAK

INT. STEED'S HALLWAY

OPPENHEIMER:

Doctor Winter ?

WINTER:

Yes.

OPPENHEIMER:

Oh good.

OPPENHEIMER:

Mr. Steed?

STEED: (mutters)

Hmmmm.

OPPENHEIMER: Doctor Winter asked me to call. I am his assistant.

STEED: I'm pleased to see you. Do come in.

THEY ENTER APARTMENT
SLATTERY MOVES TO
DOOR.

STEED'S VOICE: He's over there.

INT. STEED'S APARTMENT

OPPENHEIMER: Hot water. Lots of it.

STEED: D'you want something Doctor ?

OPPENHEIMER: Just a place to put my hat.

STEED: Don't you want to examine the patient?

OPPENHEIMER: Ah, the patient, examine him. Yes.

STEED: Well ?

OPPENHEIMER: What symptoms did he exhibit before he collapsed ?

STEED: Don't the bullet holes in his coat give you the tiniest clue ?

OPPENHEIMER: Bullet holes ? Ah yes. This man has been shot Mr. Steed.

STEED: That's right Doctor.

OPPENHEIMER: Nevermind, we can work wonders today. Soon have him up and about.

STEED: This man is dead, Doctor.

OPPENHEIMER: He'll not be alone. Don't move, I've got you covered.

STEED: With a stethoscope ?

OPPENHEIMER: Don't move again.

STEED: Who are you ?

OPPENHEIMER: Where is it ?

STEED: Where is what ?

OPPENHEIMER: Do not play games with me Steed. I know it is here somewhere, otherwise you would not have shot Old Gorky. He came to get it and failed. I shall not.

STEED: Just what is it you're looking for ?

OPPENHEIMER: I'm asking you for the last time. Where is it ?

STEED:

I really have no alternative.
I'll - a - get it for you.

INT. STEED'S HALLWAY

SLATTERY LISTENING
AT THE DOOR (inter-
cutting).

INT. STEED'S APARTMENT /INT. HALLWAY

GUN FIGHT
SLATTERY/OPPENHEIMER.

STEED:

I have a feeling it's going to be one
of those days.

END OF REEL TWO

877 feet + 4 frames

INT. CHINESE CURIO SHOP

TARA: Listen, you've been very kind and it's awfully late and I must go.

HO LUNG: No, no go Missee. You stay. I - I make you jasmin tea.

TARA: Very good. Make tea for yourself, but I've got to go.

HO LUNG: Five minutes more missee.

EXT. CHINESE CURIO SHOP.

TARA DRIVES AWAY.
GREGOR'S CAR PULLS UP.
HO LUNG INDICATES FOR HIM TO FOLLOW TARA.

NO DIALOGUE

INT. STEED'S APARTMENT

STEED: Now you get home and see a Doctor, Doctor. Good night.

DR. WINTER: Good night.

EXT. STEED'S MEWS

SIDNEY'S CAR PULLS UP.

NO DIALOGUE

INT. SIDNEY'S CAR

SIDNEY: Up there Humbert - up there - The thing - for which we have been searching for so long. We're near it now - I feel it - smell it....

HUMBERT: Sidney ...

SIDNEY: All around, like the perfume from some rare and exotic blossom, comes the sweet smell of success....

HUMBERT: Sidney.

SIDNEY: Victory is near. We have but to reach out and grasp it... to take that delicate blossom in our hands and crush its petals to inhale the perfume of triumph.

HUMBERT: Sidney.

SIDNEY: Don't crush the fabric.... What is it ?

HUMBERT: When I kill him... how d'you want it done ?

SIDNEY: We're not going to kill him Humbert. I've been making some enquiries about this man Steed, violence is no use. Subtlety is what is needed. Subtlety.

HUMBERT: But after we've been subtle - then can I kill him ?

SIDNEY: Have I ever broken a promise to you ?

HUMBERT: Frequently.

SIDNEY: Only in matters beyond my control.
Come - we've work to do.
Bah!

INT. TARA'S APARTMENT

TARA: What a collection.

EXT. TARA'S APARTMENT

GREGOR ARRIVES. NO DIALOGUE

INT. STEED'S APARTMENT

SIDNEY: Ah, Mr. Steed, may I introduce myself
Sidney Street, Esquire. My colleague,
Humbert Green.

STEED: How d'you do.

SIDNEY: Err - may we talk with you sir on a matter
of some delicacy.

STEED: Oh matters of delicacy always appeal to me,
won't you come in ?

SIDNEY: Thank you sir.

STEED: Excuse the mess. It's been a busy evening.
Can I get you a drink ?

SIDNEY: A little quinine water if you please sir.
A legacy from a lifetime in the tropics.

STEED: How about you ?

HUMBERT: Nothing thank you. I may have to operate
later.

STEED: Are you a surgeon ?

HUMBERT: It's just a hobby with me.

SIDNEY: Those shoes. It's got to be Slattery.
Judging by the look of them - he's had some
hard times.

HUMBERT: He's had hard times.

SIDNEY: Who else is under there ?

HUMBERT: Oppenheimer and Old Gorky.

SIDNEY: Slattery, Oppenheimer, Gorky. We may have
under estimated ~~taed~~. He could be dangerous.

SIDNEY: Ah, thank you sir, thank you.

STEED: You mentioned a matter of - a -

SIDNEY: Delicacy sir. Delicacy. You've - a - recently come into possession of a knife - a dagger.

STEED: That's true. Do you know something about it ?

SIDNEY: I do so indeed - I do that. That worthless trinket was once the property of my Aunt Amelia - rest her soul.

STEED: She's dead ?

SIDNEY: I hope so sir, she's been buried some years.

SIDNEY LAUGHS

SIDNEY: Forgive the levity sir, a small jest to lighten the burden of the tale I have to tell.

STEED: About the dagger ?

SIDNEY: Err - quite so sir - quite so. Sir - well after my Aunt's death - a - a few paltry possessions were sold... the dagger - a trivial piece - was passed from hand to hand. It's taken me many years to trace it.

STEED: Does it have some special significance ?

SIDNEY: It does sir - it certainly does. That dagger holds a wealth of childhood memories for me. Ah! picture if you can - a small boy .. clutched in his innocent hand his savings - a single shilling.

STEED: Yes.

SIDNEY: Did he want icecream. No. Did he want candy - no. No sir, he wanted merely to buy for that dear silver haired old lady - a small gift. There she was, lying in her bed of pain.

STEED: How touching.

SIDNEY: The angelic child took his shilling and purchased the dagger. And, his golden locks streaming in the wind, he ran to his Aunt. Clutching the dagger in his hand he -

STEED: (interjects) He stabbed her!

SIDNEY: He puts it on the bedside table. Her old eyes filled with tears and she smiled a little smile - that - that worthless geegaw, that valueless knicknack became her most loved possession.

SIDNEY: (continues) And do you know sir who that little boy was ?

STEED: You.

SIDNEY: Ah, you are obviously a man of considerable perception sir. So call me a sentimental old man if you like, but to me that - that dagger is a treasure house of memory. A repository of boyhood dreams, a remembrance of a fine and selfless woman.

STEED: And you'd like to have it back.

SIDNEY: It would make an old man very happy.

STEED: Mr. Street, your story is very moving. I'd be delighted to give it to you.

SIDNEY: Generous sir, most generous.

STEED: Unfortunately, I no longer have it. I gave it to a friend.

SIDNEY: The name sir. The name of your friend.

INT. TARA'S APARTMENT

GREGOR ADVANCES
TOWARDS TARA.

NO DIALOGUE

INT. STEED'S APARTMENT

SIDNEY: ... and if you do recall the name of your friend ?

STEED: I'll advise you.

SIDNEY: Thank you sir, thank you.

INT. STEED'S HALLWAY

HUMBERT: She must have been a very wonderful woman Sidney.

SIDNEY: Who ?

HUMBERT: Your Aunt.

SIDNEY: (explodes) Get out!

INT. STEED'S APARTMENT

STEED: Bodies. Dagger. Tara.

END OF REEL THREE

735 feet + 11 frames

INT. TARA'S APARTMENT

TARA/GREGOR FIGHT
SEQUENCE - -

NO DIALOGUE

INT. STEED'S APARTMENT (INTERCUTTING)

STEED: (into phone) Tara.

INT. TARA'S APARTMENT

FIGHT SEQUENCE
CONTINUES.

NO DIALOGUE

TARA: I was just going to change.

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. TARA'S APARTMENT

TARA:

Exactly how many people have been killed since
you've had this ?

STEED:

Three - four.

TARA:

Well obviously there must be some
connection.

STEED:

Obviously.

EXT. TARA'S APARTMENT

SIDNEY'S CAR DRAWS UP.

INT. SIDNEY'S CAR

SIDNEY:

Not yet.

HUMBERT:

But Sidney - you said I could - - -

SIDNEY:

With subtlety Humbert - subtlety.
We wait.

INT. TARA'S APARTMENT

STEED:

They must have followed me here.

INT. TARA'S APARTMENT

TARA: D'you know them?
STEED: Dagger fanciers.
TARA: Then this little thing is behind it all.
And that man in the curio shop who was trying
to delay me, he knew much more than he was
saying.
STEED: And those two down there.

EXT. TARA'S APARTMENT

INT. SIDNEY'S CAR INTERCUTTING

SIDNEY: We've waited long enough.
long enough....

INT. TARA'S APARTMENT

TARA: I think I'd better go back there.
STEED: I think we both ought to go back.
TARA: The back way.
STEED: The back way.

EXT. TARA'S BACK DOOR

STEED: A very inferior type of assassin.
TARA: They just don't make them like they used to.
STEED: Huh - it's the age of the amateur.
TARA: No pride in their craft.
STEED: Better find out who he is.
TARA: Hmm.
STEED: Would you mind ?
TARA: Not at all.
STEED: Thank you.
TARA: Found something?
STEED: Only that he seems to know a dickens of
a lot of people called Dickens.
SIDNEY'S VOICE: This way Humbert.
STEED: Shall we go ?
SIDNEY: This way Humbert.
HUMBERT: It's Kosher Klaus!

SIDNEY: Coshier, Humbert, Coshier!
A barbarian. The kind of man who brings the
art of murder into disrepute. It's criminal!

HUMBERT: What now Sidney ?

SIDNEY: After them, Humbert - after them!

EXT. DESERTED ROAD

TARA'S CAR TRAVELLING. NO DIALOGUE

INT. TARA'S CAR

TARA: Where are we going ?

STEED: Where indeed. Philosophers have asked that
question for a thousand years. Quo Vadis ?
Whither goest thou.. Man's eternal search
for his destiny. You may well ask - where
are we going ?

TARA: Where are we going ?

STEED: Turn left - next lights.
Ah!

EXT. COUNTRY ROAD

TARA'S CAR TRAVELLING. NO DIALOGUE

INT. TARA'S CAR

TARA: Steed ?

STEED: Mmmm ?

TARA: I think we're being followed.

STEED: By whom ?

TARA: Well just about everybody.

EXT. COUNTRY ROAD

A CAVALCADE OF VEHICLES. NO DIALOGUE.

INT. TARA'S CAR

TARA: Want me to lose them?

STEED: Would you.

TARA: Mmmm.

TARA'S CAR TURNS INTO
A DRIVE WAY. THE
CAVALCADE OF CARS
PASS BY. NO DIALOGUE

INT. TARA'S CAR

TARA: Where now ?
STEED: Back down there - first left.

EXT. COUNTRY ROAD

TARA'S CAR BACKS OUT
OF DRIVE AND CONTINUES
ALONG COUNTRY ROAD -
TURNING INTO ANOTHER
DRIVE. NO DLALOGUE

INT. SUMMERHOUSE

STEED: Ah - hasn't changed a bit.
TARA: You've been here before.
STEED: Oh I spent most of my childhood playing here.
Cowboys and Indians. Doctors and Nurses.
Fathers and ...
TARA: Steed.
STEED: Running through the shrubbery, whooping,
and jumping, climbing and falling. The
tree house...
TARA: The dagger.
Don't you think you ought to find out who left
it to you ?
STEED: Mmmmm.
TARA: Well who actually gave it to you ?
STEED: Zoltan the terrible.
TARA: Who ?
STEED: A wrestler - four hundred fights - lost
them all.
TARA: No wonder they called him "the terrible".
STEED: Ah, Harry the Dragon. Perfect!
TARA: Quite.
I'm off to the Curio Shop. What are you
going to do ?
STEED: Consulting this - err - Dickens - Dickens -

EXT. SOLICITOR'S OFFICE

STEED'S VOICE: - Dickens and Dickens.

INT. SOLICITOR'S OFFICE

DICKENS: Come in.

STEED: Afternoon.

DICKENS: Good afternoon, young gentleman.

STEED: I should like to see Mr. Dickens.

DICKENS: Mr. Dickens passed away some fifty years ago.

STEED: Oh dear, nothing serious I hope. And how about Mr. Dickens ?

DICKENS: Gone I'm afraid. Gone - gone - gone...

STEED: But not forgotten, I'm sure. And Mr. Dickens ? In that case I should like to have a word with - Mr. Dickens.

DICKENS: At your service.

STEED: My name is Steed. John Steed. I wonder if you have any record of a bequest for me - a fairly recent Will.

DICKENS: Steed. Steed, do you know the name of your benefactor ?

STEED: Unfortunately not, the inheritance came anonymously.

DICKENS: Perhaps you'd care to be seated. It may take a little time young Gentleman.

END OF REEL FOUR

762 feet + 5 frames.

INT. CHINESE CURIO SHOP

VON ORLACK: (Ad lib)
German.

.....

VON ORLACK:

Allow me to introduce myself. Baron von Orlak... Winkler... release her. Ho Lung, lock the doors. And now my dear Fraulein King, to business. Last night you came here with a certain article. I sent my man Gregor to relieve you of it. As he has not returned I must assume he has failed.

TARA:

He's dead.

VON ORLACK:

A very feeble excuse for failure. However you have the Falcon dagger. I want it.

TARA:

Well you're not going to get it.

VON ORLACK:

I like a woman with courage. And believe me Fraulein King, you will need every ounce of courage you possess to resist my persuasion.

TARA:

You're wasting your time.

VON ORLACK:

We have ways of finding out. Prepare her.

COMMERCIAL BREAK

DICKENS:

Steed.
Yes of course, silly of me.
John Steed.

STEED: (laughs)

Yes...

DICKENS:

Three stable Mews in the county of London...

STEED: (interjects)

That's right.

DICKENS:

Of course. Of course.
Oh we'll soon have this solved.
Steed - yes.

(mutters) V.O.

DICKENS IS SHOT

EXT. SOLICITOR'S OFFICE

SCISSOR TRUCK MOVING
AWAY.

NO DIALOGUE

INT. SOLICITOR'S OFFICE

STEED REACTS.

NO DIALOGUE

INT. BACK ROOM OF CURIO SHOP

VON ORLAK:

Welcome back Fraulein King. We are now ready to discuss the whereabouts of the Falcon dagger.

TARA: I don't know where the dagger is.

VON ORLAK: Come now, let us not play games.

TARA: What is it about this dagger. Why does everyone want it ?

VON ORLAK: Greed, Fraulein King. When it was known that your friend Steed inherited the knife, men gathered like birds of carrion from the four corners of the earth... avid, covetous, rapacious.... all desperate to own that cursed blade.

TARA: What d'you mean, cursed ?

VON ORLAK: It brought death to all who have owned it.

TARA: Then why would anyone want it ?

VON ORLAK: I have talked enough. Now it is your turn. Where is the Falcon dagger ?

TARA: I've told you - I don't know.

VON ORLAK: You give me no alternative. Ho Lung, the Chinese water torture.
You will talk - eventually.

V.O.

IN. SOLICITOR'S OFFICE

STEED IS GOING THROUGH
FILES OF DOCUMENTS.

NO DIALOGUE

INT. BACK ROOM OF CURIO SHOP

VON ORLAK: Where is it Miss King. Where is the Falcon dagger ? It is quite simple to put an end to this, just tell me what I wish to know.

TARA: (gasping) No...

SIDNEY (V.O. 1st line) Good evening!
Chinese water torture. Interesting but a trifle archaic. Yes - don't you think ?
Humbert.....
Have no fear Madam, these gentlemen will do you no further harm.

VON ORLAK: Listen, we could pool our knowledge and resources.

TARA: (gasping)Oh...

SIDNEY: Associate with a rogue like you ?
Never sir. Humbert.

VON ORLAK: You - you will regret this, Street. I promise you, you will regret this.

TARA: (gasping) Ah.. ah...

SIDNEY: Now Madam.....

TARA: I don't know who you are sir -
..... but thank you very much...
another minute of that and I would have told
them everything they wanted to know.....
ah...

SIDNEY: Now madam.....tell me.

INT. SUMMERHOUSE

SIDNEY: Now child - the dagger ?

TARA: It's - over there.

FIGHT SEQUENCE

TARA: There's another form of Chinese torture
Mr. Street - equally effective.

SIDNEY LAUGHS (TARA TICKLES)

TARA: Now it's your turn to tell me all you know
about the dagger ?

SIDNEY: (laughs) Please madam - desist.

TARA: Not till you start talking.

SIDNEY: It's - it's the key - it's the key to a vast
fortune. A hidden treasure.

TARA: What d'you mean, key.?

SIDNEY: (laughs) Nobody knows. But legend has it - -
the dagger will show where the treasure is
hidden.....

TARA: And who gave the dagger to Steed.?

INT. SOLICITOR'S OFFICE

STEED: Henley Farrer.

EXT. COUNTRY HOUSE.

ESTABLISHING SHOT. NO DIALOGUE

INT. BARONIAL HALL

TARA: I wish you wouldn't do that sort of thing.

STEED: Excuse me. It's my over-developed sense of
the dramatic.

TARA: What are you doing here anyway ?

STEED: Paying my last respects to my unknown
benefactor. Henley Farrer.

TARA: An old friend ?

STEED: Quite the reverse. An old enemy.

END OF REEL FIVE

717 feet + 5 frames

INT. BARONIAL HALL

STEED: Looks well, doesn't he ?

TARA: If he was an enemy - why d'you think he left you a fortune.

STEED: Fortune ?

TARA: That's why I'm here. I found out the truth about this from Sidney Street.

STEED: He told you - voluntarily ?

TARA: He was tickled pink. This is the key to a buried treasure. Believe it or not.

STEED: Treasure ?

TARA: Do you believe it ?

STEED: Well obviously a lot of people with knives, guns, bombs - take it very seriously indeed.

TARA: Why d'you think Farrer left it to you? D'you think he had a twinge of conscience ? Tried to make up for the past ?

STEED: Not Farrer. He was a liar, a thief, a cheat, a cold blooded murderer - don't move!

TARA: What is it ?

STEED: Something on your back.

TARA: A spider!?

STEED: A pattern. Look.

SIDNEY: V.O. AD LIB SHOUT.

SIDNEY: Please - a - forgive me for disturbing you - but - a - do carry on digging. Wo - a - the interested parties, have formed a consortium. Unity is strength sir. But please do continue digging.

SIDNEY: Oh yes, of course, when we have found what we are seeking, you will continue to dig..... a hole, just large enough and deep enough to contain two people.

STEED: What are we looking for ?

SIDNEY: A pearl sir. A pearl of great price. A monstrous pearl. Black as night and spawned up by some gigantic mollusc before time began. The largest - the most priceless pearl on Earth.

STEED: Is this what you're looking for ?

SIDNEY: For twenty years I've sought it. From the teeming waterfront of Hong Kong to the teeming alleyways of Morocco. And now, at last, it is within my grasp. Open it - open the box sir.

STEED: It's empty!

FARRER: Good evening gentlemen. Steed - Miss King - I'm so glad you could all come.

SIDNEY: You're alive.

FARRER: I was never dead.

STEED: A drug that simulates death I imagine.

FARRER: As always Steed... you're perfectly correct. Perhaps you'd care to drop your gun Mr. Street. It might be advisable. So you're all here.

SIDNEY: You planned this sir, why ?

FARRER: When I found the pearl I knew that you would seek me out. Never rest until you'd found me and killed me.

STEED: You made it known that I'd inherited the dagger - then when the others came out into the open -

FARRER: Zoltan killed them - or they killed one another. Now it only remains for me to thank you all for coming and to bid you - Goodbye.

FIGHT SEQUENCE:

SIDNEY: (mutters) Errrrrr...

HUMBERT: We've got it Sidney. Now we can have some nice warm clothes at last. New shoes for you and a new thumb-screw for me. (sighs) Where's the big one - hmmm ?

SIDNEY: This is the big one.

STEED: I thought everyone knew. Pearls dissolve in wine. Nevermind, make a very nice tie pin.

SIDNEY: I was going to be disgustingly, filthy decadently rich. A yacht, a mansion... Women....

HUMBERT: Wine.

SIDNEY: Don't remind me.

SIDNEY: Hmmm. It's been very nice meeting you sir - madam. At least we're leaving things as we found them.
Come Humbert.

HUMBERT: Surely there's something else we could steal - mmm ?

SIDNEY: There comes to mind - a certain bird - a statuette thing - a - Maltese I believe. Belonging to - a - some brothers.

STEED: Would you care to join me - in the world's most expensive drink ?

TARA: Cheers.

COMMERCIAL BREAK

INT. STEED'S APARTMENT

TARA: Steed, I've got a -

STEED: Shshh.

TARA: What is it ? What's the matter.?

STEED: Grodget pins left to me.

TARA: Oh no, not another bequest ?

STEED: Oh it's more serious than that.
D'you know I've discovered what was wrong.
The grodget pins should have been on the left and they were actually on the right.

TARA: I see.

STEED: Well a mis-placed grodget pin ... even the Wright brothers would have been confused by that.

TARA: Mmm. Well what d'you think the problem was ? Did you have the plans upside down ?

STEED: Wrong plans altogether. If I'd gone on with these I'd have ended up with a jumbo jet.

TARA: Oh. Well is it all right now ?

STEED: Right. Now to use an old fashion phrase - she's off on her maiden flight.

TARA: Can I help ?

STEED: (shouts) No solo flight. Stand clear.

TARA: Oh!Stand clear.

STEED: Ah, she's going great now.
It all depends on the grodgets you see.

STEED: The last of the few.

REEL SIX

Page 26

"LEGACY OF DEATH"

TARA: Never mind.
To the first of the many.

STEED: Very thoughtful of you.

COMMERCIAL BREAK

END TITLES

END OF REEL

END OF REEL SIX 815 feet + 15 frames

LENGTH OF EPISODE 4723 feet + 8 frames

prepared by:

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

OCTOBER 1968.