

EPISODE NO. 17

SERIES 2

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

"KILLER"

DIALOGUE SHEETS

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Prepared by:

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

NOVEMBER 1968

MAIN TITLES

INT. FACTORY. RECEPTION AREA. /INT. FACTORY ROOM ONE

WILKINGTON: Of course, Mr. Meridon, the materials used are of the highest standard. No expense has been spared. And - err - as you can see the design is perfect for the - the use of maximum security. Only one entrance - mmm - secluded site - don't you agree ?

MERRIDON: What about Remak ?

WILKINGTON: Remak ? Well - well - he - he's naturally in - in the centre of the complex. In - in - in complete control.

BRINSTEAD: He needs clean air and lots of it.

MERRIDON: And temperature control.

WILKINGTON: All built in Mr. Merridon and fully air conditioned - err - central heating - err - Fail safe circuits - well nothing but the best.

MERRIDON: Mmm. Through there ?

WILKINTON: Yes sir.

BRINSTEAD: And everything's working.?

WILKINGTON: Oh everything.

WILKINGTON: Well Mr. Merridon - what do you think ?

MERRIDON: That's up to Remak, why don't you ask him ?

WILKINGTON: No - no -
(screams) No.....no... no.

EPISODE TITLE:

"KILLER"

INT. STEED'S APARTMENT

TARA: Remak.

STEED: Have you heard that name ?

TARA: I don't think so, no.

STEED: Oh.

TARA: Who is he ?

STEED: I don't know. In fact I know almost nothing about him.

TARA: Is he who you expected when I arrived ?

STEED: No. I was waiting for a man who does know him. Who's been working with him.

TARA: One of our people ?

STEED: Uhhh. Trouncer.

TARA: Oh, Trouncer, it's not like him to be late.

STEED: Well that's what worries me. I have a strong, sneaky suspicion that he's run into trouble.

INT. FACTORY. RECEPTION AREA

TROUNCER: I think I'll just check the time locks on the Main gate, make sure they're accurate.

MERRIDON: Oh I shouldn't bother. Remak is very thorough. He'd have let us know if anything was wrong.

TROUNCER: Rather be safe than sorry.

MERRIDON: Hmm. Well, please yourself.

BRINSTEAD: Not thinking of leaving us, are you Mr. Trouncer ?

TROUNCER: Just going to check something.

MERRIDON: What's going on ? Brinstead, what are you doing ?

BRINSTEAD: I just came back from Remak. He came up with a very interesting piece of information. Trouncer here is a traitor. He's working for them.

MERRIDON: Are you positive ?

BRINSTEAD: Remak is, he doesn't make mistakes.

MERRIDON: How much have you told them ?

TROUNCER: Everything. My department knows the whole set-up.

BRINSTEAD: He's lying, Remak said he gave no information at all.

MERRIDON: Well that's all right then, isn't it. All we have to do is make sure that he can't talk. Kill him.

FIGHT SEQUENCE

EXT. FACTORY AND GROUNDS

TROUNCER RUSHES OUT -
MERRIDON AND BRINSTEAD
CHASE AFTER HIM.

NO DIALOGUE

EXT. FACTORY

MERRIDON:

Well one thing's certain - he'll run straight to Steed.
Get the car.

INT. STEED'S APARTMENT

STEED:

Tara, first of all I want you to contact Edwards....

TARA: (interjects)

What time do you make it ?

STEED:

Oh it's about eleven thirty.
Now if you contact Ed....

TARA: (interjects)

No I mean, precisely what time is it.

STEED:

Oh I see, precisely. Three - two - one - eleven thirty - now.

TARA:

Hooray!

STEED:

A pink and purple pass.

TARA:

Mmm. Valid from exactly eleven thirty today - for one whole week - I'm on holiday.

STEED:

You didn't tell me.

TARA:

I thought you might use your influence to - a - stop its issue.

STEED:

Now would I do a thing like that ?

TARA:

Of course. But now neither you nor Mother nor anyone can stop me. I'm going to where there's sun and sea and sand....
you don't mind do you ?

STEED:

Of course not, you deserve a holiday.
When are you going ?

TARA:

Now.

STEED:

Enjoy every moment of it.
Send me a postcard.

TARA:

Every hour on the hour.

EXT STEED'S MEWS

TARA LEAVES - MERRIDON'S CAR
DRAWS UP.

NO DIALOGUE

INT. STEED'S APARTMENT

STEED: (into phone)

Mother ? Steed. Can you set-up a meeting of all operatives. About Remak. Yes. And it looks as though you'll have to add another name to your missing list - Trouncer.

END OF REEL ONE

634 feet + 15 frames.

EXT. STEED'S MEWS

TROUNCER approaching
Steed's door.

NO DIALOGUE

INT. MERRIDON'S CAR

BRINSTEAD:

Now!

EXT. STEED'S MEWS

TROUNCER IS SHOT.

NO DIALOGUE

INT. STEED'S APARTMENT

STEED: (into phone)

I'll be there in less than an hour.

STEED:

Trouncer!
Trouncer, was it Remak - try and tell me
about him.

TROUNCER:

Remak - killer.

STEED: (mutters)

Yeah.
Go on.

TROUNCER:

Polly. Polly. Tell Mother.

INT. MOTHER'S H.Q.

MOTHER:

Forbes-Blakeny, a word with you.
Bad business, Steed.

STEED:

I agree.

MOTHER:

Was Trouncer able to give you anything ?

STEED:

No, he just mentioned Remak.... and Killer..
Then he said something that did puzzle me.
Polly.

MOTHER:

Polly ?

STEED:

Mean anything to you ?

MOTHER:

Parrots.

STEED:

A flock of killer parrots.

MOTHER:

Polly. Polly, Polly, Polly, Polly, Polly -
thene.

STEED:

I beg your pardon ?

MOTHER:

Polythene. Polythene.
Polly - polythene - plastic. Links.
Connections. Now, there's something I'd
like you to look into, the matter of
a recently discovered body.

STEED:

Oh I think I should stay close to Remak.

MOTHER:

No wait, this cadaver was discovered in
rather odd circumstances.

STEED: How odd ?

MOTHER: In a graveyard.

STEED: Well there's nothing very odd about that.

MOTHER: Ah, but this one was wrapped in plastic and tied up with ribbon.

STEED: Now that is very interesting.

MOTHER: I don't think you've met Lady Diana Forbes-Blakeny.
John Steed.

STEED: Oh how d'you do, Lady Diana Forbes-Blakeny.

DIANA: How d'you do.

MOTHER: (snarls) Don't!
Blakeny will be accompanying you on this case - she's standing in for Miss King.

STEED: Oh, that's splendid. Of course active duty is a little different from training school..

MOTHER: (interjects) Forbes-Blakeny has just joined us from Special Service.

STEED: Has she now.

MOTHER: Yes. She's just spent eighteen months under cover organising our Agents in the Eastern Hemisphere.

STEED: Eastern Hemisphere. Hmmn.

DIANA: Well, hardly the Eastern Hemisphere, just the Orient.

STEED: The Orient ? Maybe you can teach me a thing or two.

DIANA: I doubt that very much.

MOTHER: I would be delighted if you would both pay attention to the matter in hand, the address.

STEED: Oh - thank you very much.
Right, shall we go ?

DIANA: Where to ?

STEED: There's a little disused graveyard to the North of Palmers Green - where a strange mysterious body waits -

DIANA: Wrapped up in Polythene.

EXT. GRAVEYARD

STEED: Hello down there.

CLARKE: You must be Steed.
STEED: That's right.
CLARKE: Name's Clarke - Forensic Department.
STEED: How do you do. Lady Diana Forbes-Blakeny.
CLARKE: How do you do.
STEED: How did he die ?
CLARKE: In alphabetical order. He was Clubbed,
Poisoned, Shot, Spiked, Stabbed, Strangled
and suffocated. And his ear drums are damaged,
STEED: His neck's broken as well.

INT. MERRIDON'S CAR

BRINSTEAD: Take the next left.
It should bring us pretty close to the body
disposal area.
MERRIDON: Maybe we'll get there before they find him.
BRINSTEAD: ...A stupid mistake.
MERRIDON: Yes, but I blame myself entirely.
Remak did his part of the job perfectly.
BRINSTEAD: It's just possible they haven't found the
watch yet.

EXT. GRAVEYARD

CLARKE: The most baffling thing about it is that
he looks so -
STEED: Tidy.
CLARKE: Yes. The body appears to have been
washed, sterilised, dry cleaned...
STEED: Packaged.
CLARKE: Quite.
Even the bullet holes in his jacket have
been invisibly mended.
DIANA: Found it in his pocket.
STEED: (reading) To Arthur Wilkington with the respect of
all his colleagues.
DIANA: Well at least we know who he was.
STEED: Hmmm.
MERRIDON: Well ?
BRINSTEAD: Too late. They're with the body now.
MERRIDON: Pity. They've found the watch ?

BRINSTEAD: Yes.

MERRIDON: I should have told Remak about the inscription.

BRINSTEAD: So now they know who Wilkington is.

MERRIDON: Yes. You'd better get back to the house. Make sure everything's tidy.

STEED: You'd better get over to his house - find out what he did.

DIANA: Right.
But d'you know what worries me - why would anybody want to kill him in so many different ways ?

STEED: Practice ?

DIANA: Yes, well leaving a clue like this hardly makes the perfect murder.

STEED: It maybe makes the perfect victim.

DIANA: Mmm. I don't know, it's all very odd, isn't it Mr. Steed.

STEED: Call me Steed Lady Forbes-Blakeny. I'll call you Forbes.

DIANA: Well where are you going to start, Steed ?

STEED: Hmm. I think I'll buy me some ribbon, and if you wouldn't mind...

DIANA: All right, you've already said, check his house.

INT. WILKINGTON'S STUDY

BRINSTEAD looking through drawers. Burning papers. NO DIALOGUE

EXT. COUNTRY COTTAGE

DIANA'S CAR ARRIVES. NO DIALOGUE

INT. WILKINGTON'S STUDY

DIANA/BRINSTEAD FIGHT SEQUENCE. NO DIALOGUE

INT. FANCY FRILLS LIMITED.

FREDDY: Good afternoon sir. I'm Freddy . . .
Packager extraordinary.

STEED: Splendid. I'm looking for some ribbon.
FREDDY: Any particular colour?
STEED: Pink. I'd like to match that.
FREDDY: Oh pink. Georgeous. You know I have a
passion for pink myself.
Lovely shade.
STEED: The murderer thought so too.
FREDDY: Murder...?

INT. MOTHER'S H.Q.

GILLERS: Excuse me sir. Excuse me sir.
MOTHER: Not now Gillers, I'm busy.
GILLERS: I have a lead on Remak.
MOTHER: Oh good. How strong is this lead ?
GILLERS: Seems good. I've arranged to meet a contact
at four thirty who says he knows Remak.
MOTHER: Ah, but does he know where we can find him ?
GILLERS: They wouldn't say - seemed very nervous
about it. He's - mm - asked me to meet him
in an old village mock-up left behind by
some bankrupt film Company, a place near
Stourbridge.
MOTHER: Well it's worth a try I suppose. But be
careful and check with me as soon as you get
anything concrete.
GILLERS: Yes sir.
MOTHER: Anything ?
DIANA: No nothing but final demands.
MOTHER: Oh - perhaps he was killed by a consortium of
crazed creditors.
(laughs) Ha! Ha! Ha!
Oh Steed telephoned, he's got a lead, he'll
pick you up at five o'clock.
DIANA: Did he say what sort of -
MOTHER: What is it ? Remak!!
DIANA: So Wilkington knew about Remak.
MOTHER: You'd better tell Steed about this.
DIANA: Right.
MOTHER: I hope Gillers doesn't stick his neck out
too far.

EXT. VILLAGE SET

PAXTON: Mr. Gillers ?

GILLERS: Yes. Paxton ?

PAXTON: You want to know about Remak ?

GILLERS: Where can I find him ?

PAXTON: You'll have to go to
agghhh.....

GILLERS: Was it Remak ?
Tell me - was it Remak ?

PAXTON: Lower Storpington - go to the Pirate -
Lower Storpington.

GILLERS: Paxton!
Paxton!

COMMERCIAL BREAK

INT. FANCY FRILLS LIMITED

DIANA: So this is where the pink ribbon came from.

STEED: No, but this is where we'll find out where
it came from. Freddy knows all there is to
know about ribbons.

DIANA: Who's Freddy ?

STEED: Freddy. Freddy. Freddy.
He said he'd be here at five.

DIANA: Is this Freddy a thin dapper little man
in a frilly shirt ?

STEED: That's him.

DIANA: Did he have a pink ribbon round his neck.?

STEED: No - the last time I saw him - he was alive.

EXT. PIRATE PUB SIGN

INT. PIRATE BAR

BRINSTEAD: Remak ?

GILLERS: Paxton sent me.
You know where he is ?

BRINSTEAD: Interesting place that.

GILLERS: It's just a factory. You mean that's
where he is - in the factory.
Thanks.

EXT. FACTORY.

COACH TRAVELLING.

NO DIALOGUE

GILLERS watches -
then moves to
Reception.

NO DIALOGUE

INT. RECEPTION AREA. FACTORY

GILLERS ENTERS. MOVES THRU
SLIDING DOOR.

NO DIALOGUE

INT. PIRATE BAR/EXT. HELICOPTER IN FLIGHT

MERRIDON REACTS ---
HELICOPTER IN FLIGHT.

NO DIALOGUE

INT. PIRATE BAR

MERRIDON:

Not a bad day Brinstead.
Looks as though Remak is doing nicely.

BRINSTAAD

Not a minute wasted.

MERRIDON:

Well here's to one good agent.
A dead one!

EXT. GRAVEYARD

STEED:

Gillers.

CLARKE:

I'm afraid so.

DIANA:

How was it done.

CLARKE:

He was crushed to death.
Who ever did it must have had super human
strength. Incidentally, notice the same
ear drum damage as with the other chap.
Death must have been instantaneous.

STEED:

Fully dry cleaned.

DIANA:

Poor Gillers, he was following up a lead
to Remak.

STEED:

Look where it got him.

DIANA:

I suppose there's no clue as to where
he 's been ?

CLARKE:

He's been to the Cleaners. There isn't a
speck of dust on him. He's even had a
manicure.

INT. MOTHER'S H.Q.

MOTHER: (into phone)

Yes Steed, what is it ?

STEED: (thru phone)V.O. Gillers, in a pink ribbon.
MOTHER:(into phone) Pity, he was our only lead to Remak.
CALVIN: Excuse me sir.
MOTHER: (into phone) Do you have anything to go on ?
STEED: (thru phone) Not with Gillers.
MOTHER: (into phone) Then what do you suggest we do ?
CALVIN: Excuse me sir.
MOTHER: Not now Calvin!
MOTHER: (into phone) Sorry Steed.

EXT. GRAVEYARD /INT. MOTHER'S H.Q.

STEED: (into phone) Not at all. I think it's worth taking another look at Wilkington's place, seeing as how he was killed by Remak.
MOTHER: (into phone) Very well.
CALVIN: Excuse me sir, but I really must ...
MOTHER: Calvin, I'm busy, write it down.
CALVIN: Oh, yes sir.
MOTHER: (into phone) It might be useful - a - checking on his neighbours you know, find out where he came from; what he was up to.
CALVIN: Thank you sir.
STEED: (thru phone) You'll let me know if any other leads come up ?
MOTHER: Hmm. Calvin. Calvin!
MOTHER: (into phone) Steed. Send Forbes-Blakeney to Wilkington's and you get over and look after young Calvin he's gone to meet Remak at -

EXT. VILLAGE SET

CALVIN: (mutters) I'll get help. It's all right.
PAXTON: (groans) Oh.....
CALVIN: Easy now easy. Easy.
Paxton ?
PAXTON: Yeah. Remak - you came about Remak.
CALVIN: (mutters) Yes, yes - I'll get help.
PAXTON: It's no good, it's too late.
CALVIN: Who did it ?

PAXTON: It was Remak.

CALVIN: Is he here ?

PAXTON: No - but - you go to The Pirate...

CALVIN: The Pirate ?

PAXTON: Lower Storpington.

CALVIN: Storpington, yes.

PAXTON: Say I sent you.

CALVIN: (softly) Paxton - Paxton - you've done the department
a fine service old chap - you won't be
forgotten.

PAXTON: You've done the department a fine service
old chap.
(laughs) Ha! Ha! Ha! Ha!

STEED ARRIVES.
PAXTON HITS STEED.

END OF REEL THREE

710 feet + 2 frames.

EXT. PIRATE SIGNINT. PIRATE BAR

BRINSTEAD: Remak ?

CALVIN: Paxton sent me.

BRINSTEAD: Where is he ?

CALVIN: I'm afraid they got him.
Nasty business this. Remak.
Where can I find him ?

BRINSTEAD: Funny sort of place, that.

CALVIN: Is it ? Remak is he there ?
Thanks.

INT. MOTHER'S H.Q./EXT. VILLAGE SET

MOTHER: (into phone) Mother.

STEED: (thru phone) Hello Mother, Steed.

STEED: (into phone) I'm afraid I've lost Calvin.

MOTHER:(thru phone) Well he hasn't checked in here yet.

MOTHER: (into phone) What a devil of a business.

STEED: (thru phone) Any word from Forbes-Blakeny.?

MOTHER: (into phone) No. Let's hope she has more luck at
Wilkinson's.

STEED: (thru phone) I beg your pardon ?

MOTHER:(into phone) I said - let's hope she has more luck at
Wilkinson's.

INT. WILKINGTON'S STUDY

DIANA: Oh, I'm so sorry, I thought you were
somebody else.

BLEECH: (gasping) Well, have you gone stark raving mad ?

DIANA: Look, do forgive me. Now what are you
doing here ?

BLEECH: Oh I came to collect my partner's papers.

DIANA: Mr. Wilkinson was your partner ?

BLEECH: Who the devil are you ?

DIANA: Oh a friend of the family.

BLEECH: I see. Well I'm Ralph Bleeche, I gather
you know about Wilky's death.

DIANA: Yes - that's why I'm here. Do you by any
chance know what kind of work he was doing ?

BLEECH: No I don't. He went all mysterious about six months ago. Working on some project somewhere he wouldn't talk about - err - I was hoping to find something from his papers.

DIANA: Yeah, well by the look of things we're not the only ones. He was some sort of electronics expert, wasn't he ?

BLEECH: Yes, best in his field. Automation, Computer systems, that sort of thing.

DIANA: Well did he say where he was working ?

BLEECH: No, he didn't. Err - though he did phone me once from a place called Lower Storpington.

DIANA: Lower Storpington.

BLEECH: Yes, from a pub. As a matter of fact --

DIANA: Yeah - well go on -

BLEECH: For a friend of the family you're very inquisitive.

DIANA: No I just hate mysteries. Well go on, you were going to say something.

BLEECH: It's nothing. I must get off. Well I'm sorry I can't help you. It's a tragic business.

DIANA: Lower Storpington.

EXT. FACTORY

ESTABLISH the factory.
COACH leaving. NO DIALOGUE

INT. FACTORY, RECEPTION AREA.

CALVIN presses bell
button. Moves to
door. Enters. NO DIALOGUE

INT. FACTORY ROOM ONE

CALVIN REACTS. NO DIALOGUE

INT. PIRATE BAR

MERRIDON: Thanks. A splendid idea taking tea like this.

BRINSTEAD: Listening to the people go by.

MERRIDON: Sandwich ?

BRINSTEAD: Mmmmm.

EXT. GRAVEYARD

STEED, DIANA AND CLARKE
REACT TO CALVIN'S
DEAD BODY.

NO DIALOGUE

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. MOTHER'S H.Q.

STEED: From now on, no-one follows any lead on
Remak.

MOTHER: Except for you.

STEED: Precisely.
Three agents gone and we've got is a fake
dead body and a meeting place.

MOTHER: (into phone) Put him on.

MOTHER: Plus Remak.

STEED: Calvin should have been ready for trouble.
Instead, he goes and gets himself killed.

MOTHER: Garrotted by a man with tremendous strength.

MOTHER: (into phone) Thank you Clarke. Send in your report.

MOTHER: We've got to stop it Steed. We've got to
stop this man Remak before he destroys our
entire organisation.

STEED: I must find a new starting place. There
must be some-one. Some-one who knows
about Remak.

INT. FACTORY. RECEPTION AREA.

MERRIDON: To the Master.... Remak.

BRINSTAD: Remak.
Pity he can't come out and join us.

MERRIDON: I don't think he'd approve of the alcohol.
It's a human weakness and he has none of
those.

BLEECH: Indeed he's a paragon of the virtues.

MERRIDON: Who are you ?

BLEECH: Now don't be alarmed, gentlemen.
Would you sit down please. I'm Ralph Bleech.
You don't know my name, but I know yours.
And Remak's too. Please.

BRINSTEAD: What do you want ?

BLEECH: A drink first. You don't mind do you ?
Nice place you have here.

MERRIDON: What do you know about Remak ?

BLEECH: Only that he's a killer and that he's in
the building.
Good health!
I was Wilkington's partner you know. After
his demise I started to check on his projects.

BRINSTEAD: And?

BLEECH: I garnered a few facts. Made a few
assumptions, and reached a conclusion.

MERRIDON: Such as ?

BLEECH: That I should feel very proud to be
associated with you as an equal partner.

MERRIDON: You want to join us ?

BLEECH: Yes.
Of course there's no hurry to discuss the level
of my financial participation.

BRINSTEAD: Blackmail.

BLEECH: Precisely.

MERRIDON: I've always admired audacity Mr. Bleech,
but you realise of course there is a third
partner.

BLEECH: Mr. Remak you mean.

MERRIDON: Quite. He'll have to be convinced.

BLEECH: Yes. Oh, where is he ?

MERRIDON: I'd arrange for you to meet him.

INT. MOTHER'S H.Q.

MOTHER: (into phone) Grant ? Mother. Make no contact with
Remak until you've checked with me first.
Understood ?

Davies ? Mother. Make no contact with
Remak

STEED: (OVER THE ABOVE
SPEECH) Now the next one to go in is me. I make the
next contact.

DIANA: I'd like to go with you.

MOTHER: Agreed.

MOTHER: (into phone) Lawson ? Mother.

LAWSON'S VOICE: I have a lead on Remak.

MOTHER: (into phone) There's one thing you must know first - the contact fakes his own death.

LAWSON'S VOICE: I'm on my way to meet the contact at the old film set.

MOTHER: (into phone) No. Steed will go in first.

LAWSON'S VOICE: Will report on my return.
That is all. This is a recorded message.
Mother - I have a lead on Remak.....

STEED: Let's hope we get there in time.

EXT. VILLAGE SET

LAWSON on top of
building/backing.
HIS P.O.V. of Street.
LAWSON slides down
rope to ground.

NO DIALOGUE

LAWSON: Paxton!

SCREAMS O.S. Aaaaah....

LAWSON: Paxton ?

PAXTON: Remak. It's too - too -

LAWSON: I'll get an ambulance.

PAXTON: No - errr - no time. I'm finished
old man. You must warn Brinstead. He
knows all about Remak...

LAWSON: I have to wait here for some-one.

PAXTON: No, no, no, no. It'll be too late then.
Warn Brinstead now - The Pirate, Lower
- Lower - Storpington.

STEED: Lawson! Lawson. He should have been here
by now. Lawson!

DIANA: Why didn't he wait ?

STEED: Why can't any of them wait.

END OF REEL FOUR843 + 0 frames

INT. FACTORY ROOMS ONE/TWO

LAWSON INVESTIGATES.
LAWSON REACTS. NO DIALOGUE

EXT. HELICOPTER IN FLIGHT

NO DIALOGUE

INT. MOTHER'S H.Q.

STEED: Lawson ?

MOTHER: With Remak's compliments.

DIANA: Where was he ?

MOTHER: The usual place, the graveyard!
No sign of how they got there or where they'd
been. That man's arrogance is in sufferable.

STEED: And it's always the same system. Bodies
in the same place. There must be a reason
for that.

DIANA: Now first of all the rendezvous at the old
film set.

STEED: The contact fakes his own death.

DIANA: Convincing him he's got to
go somewhere else.

STEED: Into the trap. A place where Remak can
process his victims. Kill, sterilise and
package them.

DIANA: Already for delivery.

MOTHER: Lawson died with some sharp instrument
that punctured his heart. Calvin garrotted.
Gillers crushed. Where's your pattern ?

STEED: But they were all trained agents. Yet they
died instantly without any form of a struggle.
They were executed.

MOTHER: I gave orders that no-one should follow up
any more leads.

CLARKE: That's right. But he's not one of ours.

DIANA: Ralph Bleech.

STEED: The partner.

DIANA: Yeah, but why would he want to follow up
a lead to Remak.?

STEED: Maybe he didn't need to follow a lead.

DIANA: That's right - of course - he mentioned a
place called - a - Storpington. Lower
Storpington. The pub.

STEED: I'll be in touch.
Come on.

EXT. PIRATE

STEED & DIANA arrive. NO DIALOGUE

INT. PIRATE BAR

STEED: What's Chattel doing here ?

STEED: Does Mother know you're out ?

CHATTEL: Rather a hot lead on Remak.
Wasn't time to call in but I'm sure my
contact was genuine.

STEED: And died proving it - no doubt.

CHATTEL: How on earth did you know ?

STEED: Intuition. You just stay here until
you're contacted. Don't follow us - we'll
follow you.

STEED: Two tomatoe juices - with everything.

EXT. PIRATE PUB

MERRIDON/BRINSTEAD
arrive. NO DIALOGUE

BRINSTEAD: How did they find us ?

MERRIDON: It could be tricky. We're not ready
for them yet.

BRINSTEAD: We can't pass Chattel on while they're
around.

MERRIDON: No. We'll just have to lose them, won't we.

INT. PIRATE BAR

BRINSTEAD: Scotch please.

STEED: Doesn't look the fancy frills type to me.

DIANA: He was the man at Wilkington's place. The
one who was burning the ribbon.

EXT. PIRATE PUB

STEED & DIANA come out-
their P.O.V. of BRINSTEAD.
NO DIALOGUE

EXT. WOODS

STEED & DIANA FOLLOW
BRINSTEAD INTO THE
WOODS.

NO DIALOGUE

INT. PIRATE BAR

MERRIDON: Are you the man who's looking for Remak ?

CHATEL: Yes, Paxton sent me.

EXT. WOODS

STEED: He disappeared very efficiently.

DIANA: Yes, you know I've got a funny feeling
we've been misled.

STEED: Funny you should say that.
Shall we ?

DIANA: A left and right - nice shooting.

STEED: Ah - I wonder what he's like with grouse.
Which reminds me....

DIANA: Mmm. Napoleon.

STEED: Special reserve.

DIANA: Well we can't stay here all night.

STEED: No, not with Chatel sitting in the bar
waiting for Remak. What are you doing ?

DIANA: (with accent) *Ancient oriental trick. *
Now, if I can get his attention away from
you for just a minute, d'you think
you could surprise him ?

STEED: Surprise him - I'll give him the shock of
his life.

DIANA: Great. Give me just five minutes.
Sianara!

BRINSTEAD FIRES GUN -
RUSHES OUT INTO THE
OPEN.
STEED PUSHES TRUCK
TOWARDS HIM.

NO DIALOGUE

COMMERCIAL BREAK

INT. PIRATE BAR

STEED: Chatel's not here.

EXT. HELICOPTER IN FLIGHT

INT. PIRATE BAR

STEED: Are you thinking what I'm thinking.
DIANA: Can't think of a better way of delivering
bodies.
STEED: Especially when those bodies showed signs
of being dropped.

EXT. HELICOPTER IN FLIGHT.
intercutting with Steed's
line above.

EXT. PIRATE PUB

STEED: You take the coach, I'll take the factory.

EXT. COUNTRY ROAD

DIANA FOLLOWS THE
COACH. NO DIALOGUE

COACH PULLS OFF THE
ROAD - DIANA FOLLOWS.

INT. COACH

DIANA: Dummies!

FIGHT SEQUENCE
PAXTON/DIANA. NO DIALOGUE

END OF REEL FIVE

884 feet + 14 frames

INT. FACTORY. RECEPTION.

STEED ENTERS - REACTS -
MOVES TO TYPEWRITER. NO DIALOGUE

EXT. FACTORY

DIANA ARRIVES. NO DIALOGUE

INT. FACTORY - ROOM ONE

STEED reacts to weird
menacing noises. NO DIALOGUE

EXT. FACTORY

DIANA trying to
get into factory. NO DIALOGUE

INT. ROOM ONE/TWO. FACTORY.

STEED REACTS - as he
is again attacked. NO DIALOGUE

STEED REACTS TO CRUSHER.

INT. FOYER TO ROOM THREE

STEED: Confirm subjects collar size -
fifteen and a half.

STEED'S HAT/BROLLY
CAUGHT IN CRUSHER. NO DIALOGUE

INT. FACTORY ROOM FOUR

STEED is surrounded
by blinking lights.
Throws coat down and
it is burned. NO DIALOGUE

INT. TUNNEL AREA

DIANA: Steed!

STEED: How did you get in ?

DIANA: Agent's Manual, section three, paragraph
four. Always goes in through a sky light.
There's a gun mounted at the end of that
passage on some sort of automatic sight.

STEED: Now - how to convince Remak that I'm dead.

STEED SCREAMS:

STEED: Shall we follow.

INT. PROCESSING ROOM

DIANA: Lovely cleaning job.

STEED: And the bullet holes have been invisibly mended.

INT. CONTROL ROOM

STEED: Remak!

STEED: Remote Electro-Matic Agent Killer.

DIANA: Remak. A Computer.

STEED: Programmed for murder.
Shall we put him out of his misery.

DIANA: Let me do it.

MERRIDON: Don't - - kill it....
You leave him alone. One Million pounds he cost me.

STEED: To mass produce murder.

MERRIDON: To decimate your intelligence services Steed. The perfect killer.

STEED: You know the trouble with Computers is that they have no loyalty. They'll take orders from anybody.

MERRIDON: What do you mean ?

STEED: See for yourself.

MERRIDON: Murderers. Killers.
Remak. Remak I countermand that last order - d'you hear me - don't do it. I created you Remak. You obey me and me only.

STEED & DIANA running through factory.
INTERCUTTING WITH MERRIDON'S SPEECH.

Do not self destruct. Remak.

EXPLOSION.

INT. TUNNEL/FACTORY

STEED: A souvenir.

COMMERCIAL BREAK

INT. STEED'S APARTMENT

STEED: (mutters) My - my

(reading) Weather magnificent - Miss you - Tara.
Wish you were here - Tara.
Having a lovely time - Tara. Tara.

TARA: Tara.

STEED: (reacts) Tara.
Tara!

TARA: I'm back!

STEED: Welcome.

TARA: Thank you.

STEED: My goodness me you look fit - d'you have a good time ?

TARA: Marvellous. Lots of sun and sea and sand and how are you ?

STEED: Well I survived.

TARA: Speaking of survival - mmm - I have a present for you.

STEED: Oh you really - shouldn't have done.

TARA: Go on - open it.

STEED: Mmm - this is just what I've always wanted.

TARA: Do you really like it ?

STEED: Oh it's beautiful.

TARA: They're very difficult to come by.

STEED: Oh.

TARA: Oh don't open it. Oh!

STEED: What is it ?

TARA: It's an inflatable dinghy.

STEED: This thing's getting bigger than both of us.

TARA: D'you think we ought to abandon ship ?

STEED: How do we deflate it ?

TARA: Well the instructions are in the little box.

COMMERCIAL BREAK

END TITLES

ABC LOGO CARD

COMMERCIAL BREAK

ABC LOGO CARD

END OF REEL SIX

920 + 13 frames

Length of Episode:

4723 feet + 8 frames

Prepared by:

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

NOVEMBER 1968.