

EXT. MONASTRY

Establishing shot.

NO DIALOGUE

INT. MONASTRY. (Passageway)

Monks walking along.

NO DIALOGUE

INT. JAMES'S OFFICE

JAMES:

Twelve o'clock already.

INT. PASSAGEWAY

PRICE & BAXTER
exchange glances,
THEN BAXTER looks
through viewer at:

NO DIALOGUE

INT. EZDORF'S CELL

Establishing shot.

NO DIALOGUE

INT. PASSAGEWAY

BAXTER moves along
passageway, looks through
viewer into next cell:

NO DIALOGUE

INT. LUBIN'S CELL

LUBIN at chessboard.

NO DIALOGUE

INT. PASSAGEWAY

BAXTER looks through
viewer into:

INT. ROSTOV'S CELL

Without Rostov.

NO DIALOGUE

INT. PASSAGEWAY / INTERCUTTING WITH INT. JAMES'S OFFICE

BAXTER:

Baxter to control.

JAMES:

Come in Baxter.

BAXTER:

I can't see Rostov

JAMES:

Think he may have passed out in the bath ?

BAXTER:

Maybe, can't tell for sure.

JAMES:

All right. You'd better carry out a
routine sickness check.
Edwards.

BAXTER: Right . . . ready when you are.
EDWARDS: Pass word.
BAXTER: (Distort) Apricot.

INT. ROSTOV'S CELL

Baxter bursts in and
is attacked.

NO DIALOGUE

INT. JAMES'S OFFICE /INTERCUTTING WITH INT. ROSTOV'S CELL.

JAMES: Baxter.
JAMES: (distort) Baxter.
Come in Baxter.
The other channel.
EDWARDS: You're clear sir.
JAMES: Baxter. Baxter.
JAMES: (distort) Baxter. What's happening ?
BAXTER: Alarm.
Sound the alarm. Rostov's escaped.

INT. JAMES'S OFFICE

JAMES pulls ball rope. NO DIALOGUE

INT. PASSAGEWAY

PRICE: What happened ?
BAXTER: Rostov - there!

CHASE SEQUENCE

EPISODE TITLES SUPERIMPOSED
OVER PASSAGEWAY:

"GET-A-WAY!"

CREDIT TITLES

THE AVENGERS I.D. CARD

COMMENTATOR: Tonight's episode of THE AVENGERS
is brought to you by:

COMMERCIAL BREAK

INT. STEED'S APARTMENT

STEED: (O.S.) It is good to see old friends again.

NEVILLE: A toast, to our benevolent host -
I give you - John Steed.
Oh.

TARA: Allow me.

NEVILLE: And another toast.
Steed's partner in crime. You certainly
know how to pick them. She's delectable,
she's delicious ... she's ...

RYDER: ... a dab hand with a caviar canape.

NEVILLE: Gentlemen, I give you -
Tara King.

STEED: Tara King.

RYDER: Tara King.

NEVILLE: Mmm and another toast.

STEED: Oh no, it's my turn.... to Paul Ryder,
and George Neville. We trained together,
we fought together and I hope we shall
remain together for many years to come.

NEVILLE: Oh dear, it's all gone solemn.
Positively sepuchral.

STEED: (Laughs) That'll never do.

RYDER: Oh I don't know. Steed was solemn enough
during the E.B.A. weren't you Steed
remember that ?

STEED: The E.B.A.

NEVILLE: The E.B.A.

TARA: E.B.A.?

STEED: The exploding bootlaces affair.

RYDER: And the G.A.P. Don't let's
forget that.

TARA: G.A.....?

STEED: Great Assassination Plot.

NEVILLE: And what about the G.T.R.

STEED/
RYDER AH!

STEED: The G.T.R.

RYDER: Couldn't possibly overlook the G.T.R.

TARA: The Great Train Robbery ?

STEED: Granny Tiddyfeather's Rum.

NEVILLE: A kick like a mule.

STEED: Home made. Fortified us against the dawn vigils.

RYDER: Yes and talking of dawn, it's time I was off.

STEED: Oh but surely you're not ...

RYDER: Look it's past five you know.

TARA: Five!

RYDER: It's home with the milkman then. I think I'll walk.

STEED: Now look, I can drive.....

RYDER: Oh no, it's not far, and it'll do me good.

STEED: 'Till next time.

RYDER: Next time it's my place. Tara, it's been a great pleasure meeting you.

TARA: Goodbye Paul.

RYDER: George.

NEVILLE: Paul.

RYDER: See you all again soon. Bye.

TARA: Bye bye.

STEED: Take care. Right then, let's have another one for the road.

NEVILLE: I'm easily led.

EXT. MEWS

RYDER walking home.
ROSTOV appears.

NO DIALOGUE

INT. STEED'S APARTMENT

NEVILLE: And now I really must go. A memorable evening Steed. Made doubly memorable by your presence.

TARA: Thank you.

NEVILLE: As Paul said, we must do it again soon. Enemy Agents permitting.

STEED: (laughs) Let me give you a lift.

NEVILLE: Ah, I wouldn't hear of it. I'll grab a taxi at the end of the road.
Tara.

TARA: (murmurs) O.S. Bye bye.

NEVILLE: Call you early in the week old chap.

STEED: Fine.

NEVILLE: Goodnight.

STEED: Goodnight.

TARA: I like them. I like them very much.
So do you.

STEED: I wouldn't be here if it weren't for them.

EXT. MEWS

NEVILLE walking.

ROSTOV'S VOICE (whisper) Neville.
George Neville.
Neville. George Neville.

ROSTOV: Neville.

INT. STEED'S APARTMENT / EXT. APARTMENT

STEED & TARA react to noise outside. NO DIALOGUE
Their P.O.V. of
GEORGE NEVILLE in
road.
STEED mouths the word
"George".

EXT. MEWS

STEED: George.

NEVILLE: Rostov.

EXT. MONASTRY

STEED enters gates. NO DIALOGUE

JAMES: Rostov must have been hiding in here somewhere. And yet, I don't know. I shouldn't have thought that Baxter was the kind of man to make mistakes.

STEED: Plus the fact there isn't anywhere in here a man could hide and not be picked up by this

JAMES: Perhaps Rostov tampered with the scanner.
STEED: You've checked it ?
JAMES: Yes.
STEED: And ?
JAMES: Negative.
STEED: Baxter came in here, Rostov suddenly materialised here.... he clobbers Baxter.. out through the door.. then where ?

INT. PASSAGEWAY

JAMES: Here....
He disappeared right here... I told you - the whole thing's impossible.
STEED: But it happened Colonel - it happened...
The hourly check ?
JAMES: No.. half hourly.. we've stepped things up since Rostov got away.
STEED: Mind if I come with you.
JAMES: Not at all.

END OF REEL ONE

945 feet + 13 frames.

INT. CELL (thru scanner)

LUBIN stands by window.

NO DIALOGUE

INT. PASSAGEWAY

STEED:

Lubin. Looks harmless enough.

JAMES:

Steed, you said each of these men had an assigned target ?

STEED:

That's right.

JAMES:

Who was Lubin's ?

STEED:

Paul Ryder...

INT. CELL

Steed's POV thru scanner.

INT. PASSAGEWAY

JAMES:

And what about him - Ezdorf ?

STEED:

He was the ring leader, the most dangerous of the three and the toughest.

JAMES:

Yes but his target. Who was he sent to kill?

STEED:

I don't know. We interrogated him for three weeks, and he wouldn't break. He never told us who his target was.....
I'd like to talk to him.

JAMES:

(into walkie/talkie)

Now ?
Edwards!

INT. JAMES'S OFFICE

EDWARDS:

Yes sir.

JAMES VOICE O.S.

Open up Ezdorf's cell.

EDWARDS:

Yes sir, right, password.

JAMES:

Danson.
I'll be here in the corridor.

INT. EZDORF'S CELL

EZDORF:

Come in Steed.
I've been expecting you. Rostov's escaped. It was inevitable that you would come to question me. You don't change.

STEED:

Nor you.

EZDORF:

Externally, perhaps not. You go to great pains to ensure my physical fitness, but - a - internally, yes I have changed a great deal.

EZDORF: (continued) I am resolute.

STEED: You were always that.

EZDORF: More resolute, and bitter, incredibly bitter... a drink.

STEED: Thank you.

EZDORF: It's good to see you Steed.
Very good to know that you are still alive.

STEED: I never thought I'd hear you say that.

EZDORF: To freedom. It's been a long time -
a long time.

STEED: How do you occupy yourself.

EZDORF: I think... I ruminate, I plan. I am
immensely proud of Rostov. I trained
him you know. He's my protege. And
now he's free. And when Lubin has gone too...

STEED: Lubin!

EZDORF: Yes -
He will be next. You can't keep us here
much longer. First Rostov, then Lubin,
and then me.

STEED: You're bluffing.

EZDORF: Perhaps.
Perhaps not.

STEED: Colonel. Colonel James.

INT. PASSAGEWAY

PRICE: Colonel!

JAMES: After him.

PRICE: Sir.

JAMES: Colonel, there's someone in Ezdorf's cell.

JAMES: It's Steed. Get him out.

PRICE: (into walkie/talkie) Edwards, open Ezdorf's cell.
Password Danson.

EDWARDS: (Distort) O.S. Right.

PRICE: (into walkie/talkie) Close cell.

JAMES: He must have come up from behind.

JAMES: (into walkie/talkie) Edwards.

INT. JAMES'S OFFICE (inter-cutting)

EDWARDS: Sir.

JAMES (distort) What's happening?

INT. JAMES'S OFFICE/INT. PASSAGEWAY inter-cutting.

EDWARDS: He's heading towards the East Wing sir.

JAMES: The East Wing.
Then we've got him.

CHASE SEQUENCE ALONG
PASSAGEWAY

INT. PASSAGEWAY

JAMES: Well, where is he ?

PRICE: I don't know sir. He was only a few yards ahead of us. We could hear him.

JAMES: All right. Keep searching.

JAMES: (into walkie/Talkie) Edwards.
Bright scarlet alert.
Warn all exterior guards....
nobody and nothing to leave the ground
without a triple search...

INT. JAMES' OFFICE

JAMES VOICE (Distort) Personal transport, supply wagons,
the lot.

EDWARDS: Right sir.

EXT. MONASTRY

Monks carrying out
instructions.
Checking truck, etc.
Truck drives off.
LUBIN jumps out.

NO DIALOGUE

INT. JAMES' OFFICE

BAXTER: The cell was empty - I went in
and no Lubin. And then - there he was.
I don't know how sir, it just happened.

STEED: (into receiver) Tara ?

INT. TARA'S APARTMENT

TARA: Hello Steed.

INT. JAMES' OFFICE

STEED: (into phone) Get to Paul Ryder as quick as you can.
Tell him that Lubin has escaped.

continued....

STEED: (into phone)

I can't phone him, he's moved his house
and his phone's not fixed yet.

INT. TARA'S APARTMENT

STEED: (distort)

Tell him that Lubin is free.
Lubin - you got that ?

TARA:

Right.

COMMERCIAL BREAK

INT. PASSAGEWAY, MELROSE COURT.

LUBIN moves to door.

NO DIALOGUE

INT. RYDER'S APARTMENT

LUBIN enters.

NO DIALOGUE

INT. BATHROOM (RYDER'S APARTMENT)

RYDER:

Just a second.
Did you get that other wallpaper.
I said did you get the other paper ?

INT. PASSAGEWAY

LUBIN'S VOICE:

Ryder.

INT. RYDER'S APARTMENT

LUBIN'S VOICE:

I am going to kill you, Ryder.
I'm going to complete my assignment.
Not there!

LUBIN:

I wanted you to see me before I killed you.

INT. PASSAGEWAY/APARTMENT

TARA runs to apartment
door.
Enters, reacts to scene
and moves to door again.

NO DIALOGUE

END OF REEL TWO

772 feet + 12 frames

INT. STEED'S APARTMENT

STEED: Paul Ryder, they got to Paul.....
and you got there seconds after ?

TARA: Split seconds ... I heard the shot -
ran into the apartment and ...

STEED: No Lubin.

TARA: Steed, he just couldn't have got past me..
it's just plain impossible.

STEED: The whole business is impossible. Lubin
appears... then he disappears.

TARA: You don't believe in invisible men do you ?

STEED: Only when I can't see them.
Right, let's get down to business.
Oh well, there's only one thing left...

TARA: Steed - that is not the answer.

STEED: This is a clue.

TARA: Oh.

STEED: The contents of Lubin's cell.

TARA: Cigarettes and lighter.... newspaper...
natural history magazine... vodka bottle.
/ll seems normal enough.

STEED: Seems.
Vodka I'm sure that Lubin was a
teetotaller.

TARA: It would be on file, wouldn't it.
I'll check at the Ministry.

STEED: And I'll check at the Monastery.

INT. JAMES' OFFICE

JAMES: You know Steed, I think you're right.
Lubin didn't drink when he first came here...
it's only a month or so ago he put in a
request to be allowed a liquor ration. We
let them have a bottle a month you know.
Do you think it might have some bearing ?

STEED: Perhaps, but I can't see how. I imagine
you've checked every bottle.

JAMES: Oh, better than that. I sample them
personally. That's quite a good blend.

STEED: I should think that Lubin took to drink
out of sheer boredom. Ezdorf, he's the
only one of the trio left.

JAMES: Well, we've trebled the guard and spot
checks right round the clock.

STEED: Guards and checks haven't done us much good
so far.

JAMES: Oh for pity's sake man, what more can I do ?
Chains and manacles. If we resort to that sort of thing we might as well -

STEED: Join the other side.
I'd like to see Ezdorf again.

INT. PASSAGEWAY

BAXTER (into walkie/talkie) Password pineapple.

VOICE (distort) Right sir.

INT. EZDORF'S CELL

STEED: I thought all you did was think.

EZDORF: And plan. But a plan remains a plan unless one has the physical prowess to put it into action.

STEED: So you're still going to run away from here..

EZDORF: Run ? No I don't think I shall run. I shall walk. I shall savour it. A pace at a time.
No Steed, I will not be running.

STEED: You're putting on a fine show of confidence.

EZDORF: I'm also being incredibly well mannered. Delicately avoiding the taboo subject. Leaving it to you to mention the unmentionable.

STEED: Lubin.

EZDORF: Ah, I wanted to spare your feelings. Cheers. What was it you said the last time you were here.
Oh, "you're bluffing", yes, that's what you said... "you're bluffing".
Well, was I ?
And now you say "you're putting on a fine show of confidence"... well am I ?

STEED: So you will escape.

EZDORF: I will escape.

STEED: And complete your assignment.

EZDORF: You can depend on it. I will complete my assignment.

STEED: Who is your target ?

EZDORF: Oh Steed.

STEED: (laughs) We tried to extract that from you before, didn't we.

STEED: I told them they'd never break you.
Not you Ezdorf. You're far too good
at your job.

EZDORF: No better than you Steed. We are evenly
matched, you and I, aren't we ?
That's why they chose me.
It amuses me to tell you now...
It is you Steed. You are my target.

INT. JAMES' OFFICE

JAMES: I'll assign a special bodyguard to you.

STEED: That won't be necessary, Colonel.

JAMES: But if it's you he's after and he gets
out.....

STEED: Then it's up to you to see he doesn't
get out, isn't it.
Dodge!

JAMES: Dodge ?

STEED: Professor Percival Dodge.

EDWARD: The man who vetted this place sir -
gave it final clearance.

JAMES: Oh that chap. The Ministry's Pet
Escapologist...

STEED: He's what you might call a scientific
Houdini.

INT. DODGE'S TESTING ROOM

STEED: Professor.

PROF.DODGE: (startled) Urggh.....wish you wouldn't do that.

STEED: How are you getting on ?

DODGE: I've covered the East Wing and Lubin's
room with a fine tooth.....
hammer
solid gra - granite. Two foot thick.
Take a life time to chisel through here.

STEED: No chance of a secret panel or trap door.

DODGE: No, I've studied the plans, been over
the place with a microscope.
How anyone could escape from here,
bewilders me.
Why - given time, I pride myself there
isn't a safe I couldn't pick or lock
I couldn't crack.

STEED: You were saying.....

DODGE:

That even I couldn't get out of here!
I know. I've tried!

COMMERCIAL BREAK

THE AVENGERS I.D. CARD

COMMENTATOR:

THE AVENGERS WILL CONTINUE FOLLOWING THIS
PAUSE FOR STATION IDENTIFICATION.

A.B.G. LOGO CARD

THE AVENGERS I.D. CARD

COMMERCIAL BREAK

INT. PETERS' OFFICE

PETERS:

Files on Rostov, Lubin and Ezdorf.

TARA:

Thank you.

PETERS:

Will you excuse me..... feeding time.

TARA:

Lunch already.

PETERS:

I believe in feeding at short intervals....
every twenty-five minutes. Ah... mmm.....
delicious little ants eggs.

TARA:

Ants eggs ?

PETERS:

Oh, I often throw in a beetle or two...
for hors d'oeuvre so to speak... oh, not
for me. For them.
Look at them... the little dears.

TARA:

Shouldn't they have some water.

PETERS:

They hardly ever drink.

TARA:

No, I mean to swim in.

PETERS:

Lizards rarely swim Miss King, they bask.

TARA:

Oh I see.

PETERS:

Bask.

TARA:

Lizards. I mean I don't see.
Where are they ?

PETERS:

Oh, they're in there somewhere.
Junning little beggars.
They will hide away.
But they are in there somewhere.

TARA: Are you sure.

PETERS: Well of course I'm -
Popsy - Alfred - Sydney.

TARA: What's this ?

PETERS: Ah, you may well ask.

TARA: I am.

PETERS: Eh ?

TARA: Asking.

PETERS: Roman Numerals.

TARA: I can see that.

PETERS: We found a copy in the sole of each
man's shoe.

TARA: Rostov, Lubin and Ezdorf.

PETERS: Yes, it's obviously in code. But we've
never been able to break it.

INT. STEED'S APARTMENT

TARA: X - X - V -
Twenty-five....
Page twenty-five.

END OF REEL THREE

715 feet 6 frames

REEL FOUR

INT. BRYANT'S OFFICE

BRYANT: Bryant's Natural History Magazine.
Cedric Bryant here.

INT. STEED'S APARTMENT (intercutting)
for phone conversation.

TARA: (into phone) HELLO.
I - I'd like to get hold of a back copy
of your magazine.

BRYANT: (into phone) Oh - which issue do you want ?

TARA: (into phone) Oh the special reptile issue.

BRYANT: (into phone) Oh - there's no problem there,
we've several copies left.
I'm sure I can find you one.
Ah! Yes!

BRYANT IS SHOT:

BRYANT: Urghhh.

TARA: (into phone) Mr. Bryant!

TARA leaves apartment.

INT. BRYANT'S OFFICE

LUBIN tearing up pages
of magazines.

NO DIALOGUE

EXT. BRYANT'S OFFICE

TARA arrives. She
is observed by
MAGNUS.

NO DIALOGUE

INT. BRYANT'S OFFICE

LUBIN: I'll take that.

TARA: Certainly.

FIGHT SEQUENCE

AD LIB noises.

EXT. BRYANT'S OFFICE

MAGNUS drives off -
TARA watches.

NO DIALOGUE

INT. STEED'S APARTMENT

TARA: Lubin went straight through the window
and disappeared.

STEED: With the remaining copy.

REEL FOUR

TARA: Ah, no.
Lubin went, but the only remaining copy -
stayed.
Page twenty-five.

STEED: Lizards and their habits!?

TARA: I've read it - it's really rather intimate.

STEED: Disgusting habits.

TARA: Awful and very crafty.

STEED: Lizards.
Magnus Importing Company.

TARA: Oh dear.

STEED: Yes ?

TARA: Well after Lubin fell there was a van,
and along side of it was written Mag....

STEED: Magnus Importing Company.

TARA: Yes.

STEED: I'll pay them a visit.
You get back to your lizards and
their disgusting habits.

TARA: What ?

STEED: With Peters. That article might be a code.

EXT. MAGNUS WAREHOUSE

STEED arrives.

NO DIALOGUEINT. WAREHOUSE

STEED: I'm looking for a Mr. Magnus.

MAGNUS: You've found him.

STEED: Ah.' Vodka!

MAGNUS: Vodka ?

STEED: To be more precise - Lizard Vodka -
I hear it's excellent. I thought I'd - a -
order a crate or two.

MAGNUS: Impossible.

STEED: Impossible ?

MAGNUS: We don't stock that line any longer.

STEED: Oh dear dear dear dear dear.
You mean to say you haven't got just
one bottle somewhere.

MAGNUS: Not even one bottle.

REEL FOUR"GET-A-WAY!"

STEED: I see - well, if you do get another consignment....

MAGNUS: We won't.
We - a - have finished with Lizard Vodka.

STEED: Didn't take, eh ?
Ah well, I'm very sorry to have bothered you.

INT. PASSAGEWAY

STEED: You've checked it ?

JAMES: With my usual thoroughness. It's delicious. A trifle on the dry side, but plenty of bite.

STEED: Smooth.

JAMES: Oh - especially smooth.

STEED: Good.
Let's hope Ezdorf offers me a drop.

JAMES: (into walkie/talkie) Edwards.

INT. EZDORF'S CELL

EZDORF: Beware Steed bearing gifts.

STEED: Not a gift exactly. You ordered it. You did order it.

EZDORF: Yes, yes, I did.

STEED: It's a brand I don't know.

EZDORF: So you'd like to try it ?
With pleasure.

STEED: The secret's in here. The secret of your character. Always judge a man by his books.
Yes, he's right. It's smooth.

EZDORF: Smooth.
But I expect Colonel James found it a trifle on the dry side.

STEED: Yes. I must say, I expected the books on mechanics and geography, but this surprises me... Natural history.

EZDORF: When a man has nothing to do - well - anything.

STEED: Yes, but toads and lizards....
I wouldn't have thought that lizards were quite your line, Ezdorf.

EZDORF: You're getting close Steed, very close.
But you will never be close enough.
Perhaps the answer is in here - perhaps.

continued

REEL FOUR

"GET-A-WAY!"

EZDORF: Take it, study it, draw and quarter it. You will never find the answer. If the answer is in there to be found. Ah - I do admire you. Incisive, thorough, relentless. A worthy adversary. Equally matched. We are very alike you and I. Identical.

STEED: No!

EZDORF: Where's the difference ? We are both dedicated to our country. We are both prepared to die for it. You have killed - I have killed.

STEED: There is a difference. I kill when I have to. You, because you like it.

EZDORF LAUGHS Ha! Ha! Ha!.....

EZDORF: How am I going to escape Steed. How - How did Rostov and Lubin escape. Look - will I compress myself into the shape of an arrow and - a - fire myself through the bars. Or maybe I'll filter my way through a crack in the wall. Or convert myself into liquid and pour myself under the door. You can't stop me Steed. You won't. And then - when I'm free, we will face each other you and Ithere will be you - and there will be me, and snuggling in my hand will be a well oiled beretta.

STEED: I prefer a Smith and Wesson Magnum myself.

EZDORF: I'll remember that.

COMMERCIAL BREAK

END OF REEL FOUR 779 feet + 3 frames.

INT. PETERS' OFFICE

PETERS: What's this ?

TARA: It's a book. All about lizards.

PETERS: How very kind of you Miss King.
Most thoughtful...

TARA: But why should lizards interest Rostov
and Lubin ?

PETERS: I can't imagine. Except of course they
do make the most delightful pets.
Like this one, Alfred. Isn't he a dear ?
Chameleon. Charming little things, and
one never tires of them because they're
forever changing colour. All chameleons
do of course. It's something to do with
the chromaphores in the skin. They merge
with the background, see what I mean.
Natures camouflage. Astonishing,
isn't it. You'd never know he was there.

EXT. MONASTRY

STEED LEAVES. NO DIALOGUE

INT. EZDORF'S CELL

EZDORF watches
Steed. NO DIALOGUE

INT. PASSAGEWAY

MONKS on guard. NO DIALOGUE

INT. EZDORF'S CELL / INT.PASSAGEWAY intercutting ***

EZDORF
tips contents of
bottle into bath. NO DIALOGUE
Sits in bath.

EZDORF slides down
in bath.

EZDORF moves against
wall.

INT. PASSAGEWAY

PRICE: I've just checked him.

BAXTER Check again... keep him on his toes.

POV thru scanner
INT. EZDORF'S CELL.

PANNING AROUND
EMPTY CELL.

NO DIALOGUE

INT. PASSAGEWAY/INT. JAMES'S OFFICE intercutting.

BAXTER: (into walkie/talkie) Give me the Colonel.

JAMES: Baxter!

BAXTER: It's Ezdorf Sir. I can't see him.
Can't see him anywhere.
(distort) Should I look inside sir.

JAMES: No, hold on - I'm coming.

INT. PASSAGEWAY

BAXTER: Johnson - here.
Right men, stand by.
Take a look sir.

JAMES: (into walkie/talkie) All right Edwards, open up.

EDWARDS: (distort) Password sir.

JAMES: (into walkie/talkie) Danson.

JAMES: Johnson - Williams -
Baxter, you come with me.

INT. EZDORF'S CELL

EZDORF attacks
Baxter & James.

NO DIALOGUE

INT. PASSAGEWAY

PRICE: You come with me -
you two stay here.

INT. EZDORF'S CELL/INT. PASSAGEWAY

EZDORF escapes.

INT. PASSAGEWAY

BAXTER: Hold your fire.

JAMES: Wireless.
(into walkie/talkie) Edwards sound the alarm - the alarm!

CHASE SEQUENCE: NO DIALOGUE

EZDORF strikes
BAXTER & JAMES NO DIALOGUE

END OF REEL FIVE

588 feet + 2 frames.

INT. STEED'S APARTMENT

STEED inspects bottle.
Leaves apartment.

NO DIALOGUE

INT. MAGNUS IMPORTING COMPANY

EZDORF: Out, clear, free. Magnus, how is it done. How is it done ?

MAGNUS: The same principle as the chameleon.

EZDORF: Are that humble animal.

MAGNUS: We've taken it further that's all. A pigmented plastoid. More concentrated and spontaneous than the cells of that humble but remarkable little lizard. You just pour it on and one assumes the texture and colour of the background.

MAGNUS: Uhum.

EZDORF: The perfect camouflage.

MAGNUS: Now your own gun. A beretta.

EZDORF: I would prefer a Smith and Wesson.

MAGNUS: But you always.....

EZDORF: A Smith and Wesson. Magnum.

MAGNUS: But...

EZDORF: It's a joke. A private joke.

EXT. MEWS

TARA arrives.

NO DIALOGUE

INT. STEED'S APARTMENT /INT. JAMES' OFFICE intercutting.

TARA: (into phone) Hello.

JAMES:(into phone) Hello, is Steed there ?

TARA: (into phone) He doesn't seem to be.

JAMES:(distort) Well you'd better try and find him - warn him that Ezdorf is out.

TARA: Out!

JAMES: (into phone) Out, escaped, gone. And he's going to kill Steed.

TARA: Steed. Steed. Steed.

EZDORF: He's not here yet then ? Nevermind. I can wait. I already have. A long time.

EXT. MAGNUS IMPORTING COMPANY

STEED arrives and
enters building.

INT. MAGNUS IMPORTING COMPANY

STEED investigates. NO DIALOGUE

FIGHT SEQUENCE
STEED/MAGNUS. NO DIALOGUE

INT. STEED'S APARTMENT

EZDORF: (Laughs) Ha! Ha! Ha! Ha!
Forgive me.... It's a sudden amusing
thought. You wouldn't understand.

TARA: Try me.

EZDORF: It's like a riddle. I was trained never
to turn my back on an enemy. Because to
turn my back put me at my most vulnerable.
But - if I turn my back now - I am at my
most invulnerable.
Ha! Ha!
I said you wouldn't understand.

TARA: Oh, but I do.

EZDORF: Oh come now.

TARA: Like a chameleon.
Merging with the background.
The nth degree in camouflage.

EZDORF: I am impressed.

TARA: It must be only the back of you that's
treated with - whatever it is.

EZDORF: Very impressed. Steed's taste obviously
extends beyond the more bourgeois trappings
of life ... and brains too.

EXT. STEED'S APARTMENT

STEED arrives. NO DIALOGUE

INT. STEED'S APARTMENT

EZDORF: Up. Come here. Closer.

TARA: Steed.
Oh!

EZDORF grabs TARA

TARA: Urgghh.

EZDORF: All right Steed, it is you or this charming creature. Show yourself. This is your last chance. Come out Steed, I'm going to count - ONE - Ooh!!

TARA: Ahhh!

STEED: It seems I appeared in the nick of time.

TARA: I preferred you in Pine. And Ezdorf certainly looked -

STEED: Must be around here somewhere. Ah! Glad to see you back.

COMMERCIAL BREAK

INT. STEED'S APARTMENT

TARA: Hi there.

STEED: Come on in.

TARA: How d'you like my new outfit ?

STEED: Stunning.

TARA: Do you really think so ?

STEED: I've said so.

TARA: I bought it specially for . . . Steed - where are you ?

STEED: Here.

TARA: Where ?
Cooking.
No.....
Ooh I know -
you're camouflaged...
as a pillar
no.... chest.....
wall.....
as a bockcase.
Now Steed, if you don't come out,
I won't give you your present.

STEED: I'm here.
I've got a leak in my tuba.

TARA: Where.

STEED: Here.

continued....

COMMERCIAL BREAK

END TITLES

END OF REEL SIX

862 feet + 4 frames

T H E E N D

: **
Length of Episode 4663 feet + 8 frames.

** In addition, completed Episodes
contain 50 feet of Commercial Break
and Black frames, not included in
this footage.

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