

EPISODE NO.26

SERIES 2

" T H E   A V E N G E R S "

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"PANDORA"

DIALOGUE SHEETS

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1969

prepared by:

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MARCH 1969

MAIN TITLESINT. DINING ROOM

RUPERT: I believe they call it "Rag Time".

HENRY: I think it's excessively vulgar.

RUPERT: Oh come now Henry, we must move with the times you know. I'm told that in America that it's all the rage. All the rage. I'm also told that some people even dance to it.

HENRY: Dance to that! It would be improper.

RUPERT: Oh I don't know - I think it's rather jolly.

HENRY: Well I think it's decadent.

RUPERT: Thank you Henry - we now have your opinion, and we will mind it. But that's bye the bye. Pandora my dear, what do you think? Am I not right? It is very amusing.

MISS FAVERSHAM: Mr. Rupert! The news!

HENRY: What is it Rupert?

RUPERT: The Kaiser has ordered an offensive on the Somme.

HENRY: Then you'll be recalled to the front.

RUPERT: Inevitably. But they cannot contact me before tomorrow. So I shall not miss your wedding day. I could not miss your wedding day Pandora.

EPISODE TITLE SUPERIMPOSED  
OVER DUMMY, "PANDORA"

COMMERCIAL BREAKINT. STEED'S APARTMENT /INT. TARA'S APARTMENT (INTERCUTTING)

STEED: (into phone) Tara! Surprise day. I've received a hamper of cold goodies from my Aunt Emily.... so I've dug up a couple of bottles from the cellar and I'm inviting you to lunch. What do you think about that?

TARA: " " I'd love to.

STEED: " " Right then.

TARA: " " But I don't know if I can.

STEED: " " Oh dear.

TARA: " " Well you know how long I've been looking for a 17th Century French Bracket clock - well I've found someone who thinks he has one and I'm going to look at it at twelve thirty.

STEED: (into phone) Well where is the appointment ?  
TARA: " " V.O. Xavier-Smith - in Sturmer Street.  
STEED: " " Well that couldn't be better - it's just round the corner. Now you go along, see the clock and then whiz round to my place.  
TARA: " " V.O. Right.  
STEED: " " The Bottles will be on ice and waiting.

INT. ANTIQUE SHOP.

TARA: Hello. Hello. Shop!  
(Screams) Ah!.....  
RUPERT: Well done Henry.

INT. STEED'S APARTMENT

STEED pours champagne. NO DIALOGUE

INT. RUPERT'S CAR

RUPERT glances at TARA. NO DIALOGUE

INT. ANTIQUE SHOP.

STEED: Tara! Tara!  
SMITH: Ah, Mr. Steed. Pleasure to see you again sir.  
STEED: Good afternoon Mr. Smith.  
SMITH: If it's flint-lock pistols again, I have a fine pair coming in later this month chased in gold and silver ...  
STEED: No, that's not actually what I'm after.  
SMITH: Oh!  
STEED: No what I'm after is about - err - so high - warm, round, sweet and extremely feminine.  
SMITH: Sir ?  
STEED: Miss King. Is she poking around the back there ?  
SMITH: Miss King sir ?  
STEED: Why yes, I couldn't possibly have missed her. I came here the shortest route - she - she didn't pass me.

SMITH: Well I'm sorry Mr. Steed, I haven't the faintest idea what you're talking about.

STEED: But she was coming here at twelve thirty to buy a clock. A French bracket clock - 17th century.

SMITH: Ah, then there must be some mistake. I haven't had an item like that in months. Twelve thirty you say ?

STEED: Yes.

SMITH: But I was closed for lunch at twelve thirty.

STEED: Closed!

SMITH: I've only just this minute got back. Somebody's been in here. I'd better check the rest of the shop.

STEED: The Fierce Rabbit.

INT. TARA'S APARTMENT

MOTHER: This is utterly unprecedented, Steed. Sending for me, dragging me down from my Headquarters, well it's like - it's like -

STEED: (interjects) Like a cuckoo leaving the nest. It's your own fault Mother establishing yourself in a balloon - it makes communication very difficult.

MOTHER: It also ensures uninterrupted bliss. Well that's the theory of it anyway.  
Goodness gracious me.  
Have you had any more news from Tara?

STEED: As you can see she hasn't come back yet. Her car's still gone.

MOTHER: Well there's no real cause for alarm.

STEED: The antique shop.

MOTHER: Ah yes. One broken ornament, well that's not solid evidence of a struggle.

STEED: And the fact that the place was closed when she was told to go there.

MOTHER: Yes, we haven't got much to go on. What do you think happened ?

STEED: She was kidnapped. Or she was eaten by the Fierce Rabbit.

MOTHER: Fierce Rabbit ?

STEED: I found that close by.

MOTHER: Was Tara on a mission ?

STEED: Well not to my knowledge, no.

MOTHER: Must be a coincidence. There can't be any connection.

STEED: With what ?

MOTHER: Fierce Rabbit was the code name for one of our operatives.

STEED: I see, well in that case, then Tara is on a job.

MOTHER: No, out of the question Steed. "The Fierce Rabbit" was our man in Armentierres in the first world war.

INT. FILE ROOM

CARTER: Fierce Rabbit.

STEED: Yes it was sometime ago. I know she's indestructable but it was further back than that - about nineteen fourteen.

CARTER: Nineteen fourteen! That's a tall order.

STEED: Hmm.

CARTER: Probably packaged up and put in amongst the dead files by now. Be a help if I can find the Controller's Index. Otherwise we'll have to search through every file and that could take some time. Ah! here we are.  
(mutter) A. B. C. D. E. F.  
The Fast Runner. Fat Lady.

STEED: Ah the Ferocious Mouse.

CARTER: Err yes. The Fierce Rabbit. File one o' nine. Rack twelve.

CARTER: Oh what a pity about him. Ah, here we are. The Fierce Rabbit.

STEED: Ah huh! Alias Simon Henry Juniper. Entered the service nineteen fifteen. Nineteen fifteen!

END OF REEL ONE:

747 feet + 4 frames.

INT. - BEDROOM

FAVERSHAM: (V.O.)

Pandora! Miss Pandora.  
Welcome.

FAVERSHAM:

Pandora, I'm glad to see you are rested  
after your journey. Mr. Rupert and Mr.  
Henry are downstairs and would like you  
to join them for dinner.

TARA REACTS AS SHE  
CATCHES SIGHT OF  
HERSELF IN THE MIRROR  
AND REACTS TO THE  
SURROUNDINGS.

NO DIALOGUE

INT. UPPER LANDING AND HALLWAY

TARA EMERGES FROM BEDROOM  
AND WALKS DOWNSTAIRS.

NO DIALOGUE

INT. DINING ROOM

RUPERT:

Miss Faversham - I think you might serve now.  
Oh my dear, we were just about to start  
without you, weren't we Henry? We were  
afraid that the journey might have proved  
too arduous for you. Henry!  
There, now do sit down Pandora.

TARA:

Pandora!

RUPERT:

You look so pale. Miss Faversham, I think  
a glass of sherry. We'll soon put the  
colour back into those pretty cheeks, eh?

TARA:

Pandora, why did you call me Pandora?

RUPERT:

Oh your hands are so cold. Here, now  
drink this, drink it my dear.

TARA:

King. My name is Tara King.

RUPERT:

My dear, we all want you to get well again,  
don't we Henry?

HENRY:

Very much.

RUPERT:

Believe me, you are our only concern.

TARA:

King, Tara - Tara King.

HENRY:

Don't you think you're rather over doing  
it, the drug - shouldn't we cut back on it.

RUPERT:

Cut back! My dear Henry, we're only just  
beginning.

HENRY:

The whole thing's mad. You're mad.

RUPERT: Henry, you were the one who found the photograph. You were the one who brought it here.

HENRY: I wasn't serious, I was joking Rupert - joking.

RUPERT: My dear Henry - we are going to do this thing and we are going to bring it off. Only the beginning.

COMMERCIAL BREAK

INT. CLOCK SHOP

STEED: Mr. Juniper ?

JUNIPER: Hmmm.

STEED: Mr. Simon Juniper ?

JUNIPER: That's right.

STEED: The Fierce Rabbit ?  
John Steed.

JUNIPER: The Ministry ?

STEED: That's right.

JUNIPER: Get out!  
Honi soit que maly pense.  
Do unto others as they do unto you.  
Get out! That's what the Ministry told me.

STEED: You were a long way passed the retirement age.

JUNIPER: I was fit. Active. Still am. Didn't make any difference. Get out!

STEED: Well you were in the service a long time. It's hard to forget eh, to kick over the traces - once it's in your blood - old Agents never die.

JUNIPER: What do you want ?

STEED: Tara King. The name mean anything to you ?

JUNIPER: Should it ?

STEED: I'd like to think that it would. She's disappeared. The only link - clue - was a mention of a Fierce Rabbit.

JUNIPER: Well, I've still got all my faculties. Memory's as sharp as a razor and I never heard of -

STEED: D'you know her ?

JUNIPER: Ah! just taken aback by the idea of a young filly like this in the service. Wasn't like it in my day you know.

STEED: And you've never seen her before ?

JUNIPER: Never. Missing, you say ?  
And all those modern resources you've got  
nowadays, still can't find her, eh ?

STEED: (chuckles) Ha! Ha!  
No.

JUNIPER: But I could find her.  
If I was still in the service, that is.

STEED: Have you told me all you know.

JUNIPER: (laughs) Ha! Ha! Ha!  
Not quite.  
All those modern resources.

STEED: Now what are you driving at ?

JUNIPER: The Fierce Rabbit. I wasn't the only one.  
You didn't know that did you ? All these  
modern resources. The code name was used  
twice before I inherited it. Why not try  
the other two, perhaps they know where your  
girl is.

STEED: Thank you.

JUNIPER: I bet I could find her. And I will.

INT. BEDROOM

FAVERSHAM: Miss Pandora.  
Good morning Miss Pandora.

TARA: Oh please, why are you doing this to me ?

FAVERSHAM: I'm afraid I don't understand you Miss  
Pandora.

TARA: I'm not Pandora.

FAVERSHAM: Poor child.

TARA: What are you trying to do to me ?

FAVERSHAM: Do ? We're just trying to make you well  
again, that's all Miss Pandora.

TARA: I'm not Pandora. I'm not.  
Nineteen fifteen.

INT. UPPER LANDING AND HALLWAY

TARA REACTS AS LETTERS  
DROP THROUGH LETTER BOX  
IN THE HALL.

NO DIALOGUE



INT. DINING ROOM

HENRY:

I still say we're playing with fire.  
These things take a long time .....

RUPERT: (interjects)

Sshh.

INT. HALLWAY

TARA PICKS UP LETTERS.

RUPERT:

Good morning Pandora.  
Oh, thank you.

END OF REEL TWO

778 feet + 3 frames

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REEL THREE

INT. FILE ROOM

CARTER:

Yes Mr. Steed. Yes, I've checked.  
I told you I didn't completely understand  
the system. No, no sign of the other two  
Fierce Rabbits yet, but don't worry, as soon  
as the Controller comes back, he'll pull them  
out for you in no time at all. Yes. Yes I'll  
call you as soon as he arrives.

INT. STEED'S APARTMENT

STEED:

Thank you.

INT. BEDROOM

TARA IS SLEEPING.

NO DIALOGUE

INT. HALLWAY

FAVERSHAM:

Yes ?

JUNIPER:

This is the Lasindall residence ?

FAVERSHAM:

Yes, that's right.

JUNIPER:

Ah.

FAVERSHAM:

Just a minute, what do you want ?

JUNIPER:

Old friend of the family. Mr. Lasindall  
the elder at home ?

FAVERSHAM:

Yes, but I .....

JUNIPER:

I want to see him.

FAVERSHAM:

Well that's impossible, Mr. Lasindall is  
asleep.

JUNIPER: Wake him up. Tell him it's the Fierce Rabbit calling!

FAVERSHAM: The Fierce Rabbit.

RUPERT: What is it Miss Faversham ?

JUNIPER: You must be Rupert or Henry.

RUPERT: Rupert. And you ?

JUNIPER: I want to see your Uncle - now - immediately!

RUPERT: That may be possible. But your name sir ?

JUNIPER: Simon Juniper. I knew your Uncle many years ago.

RUPERT: That may be so and my Uncle may be delighted to see you, but at this time of night..!

JUNIPER: It concerns Pandora!

RUPERT: You - err - you know about Pandora ?

JUNIPER: Well, let's just say I knew of your Uncle's obsession.  
Well, do I get to see him or not ?

RUPERT: Of course - this way, please.

INT. BEDROOM

Establishing Tara in bed.

NO DIALOGUE

INT. UPPER LANDING

RUPERT: This way.  
Mr. Juniper.  
Uncle Gregory, you have a visitor.

INT. BEDROOM

TARA REACTS TO SCREAM O.S.  
AND JUMPS OUT OF BED.

NO DIALOGUE

INT. UPPER LANDING

TARA REACTS AS JUNIPER  
FALLS DEAD.

LASINDALL'S VOICE: Pandora! Pandora!

RUPERT: Not yet. He mustn't see her yet.

TARA: (screams) Ah!! .....

INT. BEDROOM

TARA: (screams) Ah!! .....

RUPERT:

I'll see to it.

INT. FILE ROOM

CARTER:

Evening sir. Got an urgent problem. One I couldn't solve. Mr. Steed and The Fierce Rabbit. I managed to find one for him, but it appears there are two others skulking around somewhere. I said we'd phone him sir.

INT. STEED'S APARTMENT / I.P. FILE ROOM

STEED: (into phone) Steed.

CARTER: " " Carter here sir. Yes - yes, the Controller's just arrived sir.

STEED: " " Have you got the information ?

CARTER: " " Yes, sir, just as I said ... Controller pulled it out of the file in two ticks flat! Now about those other two Fierce Rabbits - err - one was named Pettigrew Robert Pettigrew, got an address for him ...

CARTER: " " V.O. ... 10A, George Court, Knightsbridge.

STEED: " " Right. I've got that. Now what about the other Fierce Rabbit ?

CARTER: " " There isn't sir, or at least there isn't now. The other Fierce Rabbit is dead sir.

STEED: " " Dead ? Are you sure ?

CARTER: " " Well the Controller is sure sir and that means absolutely sure. Yes, the third Fierce Rabbit died five years ago. His file was taken out and destroyed in accordance with regulations.

STEED: " " I see. Well I'll try and get something out of Pettigrew. Thank you.

CARTER: " " Glad to be of help.

CARTER: All right if I go off duty now sir.?

HENRY: Goodnight Carter.

CARTER: Goodnight Mr. Lasindall.

INT. BEDROOM

HENRY: V.O.

Rupert it's not going to work.

RUPERT:

Henry will you please allow me to ---

THEY ARGUE AD LIB AND SHOUT.

.....

INT. DINING ROOM

HENRY: You're mad Rupert.

RUPERT: You're raising your voice Henry.

HENRY: I said it before and I'll say it again - you're mad!

RUPERT: Henry, your voice. Now we don't want to wake Pandora, do we.

HENRY: And to think I let you talk me into it.

RUPERT: Everything is going very well.

HENRY: Oh yes, very well. Steed snooping on the trail - a dead body lying in the cellar - things couldn't be better.

RUPERT: I explained about him. It was inevitable. As for Steed, well who put him on the trail in the first place Henry ?

HENRY: We don't know that for sure.

RUPERT: I'm sure Henry. I'm sure. Carrying those little pieces of paper in your pocket. And losing them - tut - tut - tut - very clumsy Henry.

HENRY: Well, what does it matter now whose fault it was, the fact remains ....

RUPERT: You're raising your voice again Henry.

HENRY: It's gone too far. We didn't mean anyone to come this close...

RUPERT: Henry...

HENRY: We must stop - stop now ....

RUPERT HITS HENRY.

HENRY: Ouch!

RUPERT: Henry, please, let's be civilised about this. And do get up Henry, lying there you look so, so down. That's better. Now let us re-appraise the situation.....

HENRY: (stammers) I ....

RUPERT: (interjects) Without raising our voices. I agree that Juniper .. and now Steed - are eventualities that we did not expect or anticipate.

HENRY: That's why I ...

RUPERT: (interjects) But that does not mean that we can't deal with them. Let us not forget that we are doing this for him. On his behalf and remember what is at stake.

HENRY: That's all very well, but what about Steed. I've done all the covering up I can, but if he should find his way here....

RUPERT: (interjects) If he comes here he'll be looking for Tara King, isn't that right Henry ?

HENRY: Yes.

RUPERT: Very well then. We must make sure that he finds her. Far from here, and dead of course.

INT. BEDROOM

TARA SLEEPING.

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. STEED'S APARTMENT

PETTIGREW: Mr. Steed ?

STEED: Yes ?

PETTIGREW: Pettigrew. Hubert Pettigrew.

STEED: How d'you do ? Please come in. Very nice of you to come over like this.

PETTIGREW: Had to old boy. Made it sound all so mysterious over the phone.

STEED: Can I offer you a drink ?

PETTIGREW: Well, hardly ever touch the stuff - still perhaps just a teeny drop. There's a nip in the air.

STEED: Hmmm.

PETTIGREW: Ah! thank you. I say you chaps do yourselves proud these days. Mmmm, yes indeed, do yourselves proud. Mmm rather good whisky. Oh dear, seemed to have finished it! Inexperience, eh!

STEED LAUGHS: Ha! Ha!

PETTIGREW: (mumbles)

Err well well if you insist. Err, just  
mmm - thank you.....  
Now then, what can I do for you ?

STEED:

The Fierce Rabbit.

PETTIGREW:

Good gracious, that takes me back -  
rather further than I care to remember.

STEED:

You did operate under that code name  
though ?

PETTIGREW:

Oh for a while - yes. Just before the  
Big Show on the Somme. Curious incident  
there.

INT. BEDROOM.

BCU NEWSPAPER AND  
BREAKFAST TRAY.

NO DIALOGUE

END OF REEL THREE

832 feet + 14 frames.

INT. HALLWAY/INT. DINING ROOM

HENRY: V.O. Well I think it's gone far enough - it should be stopped now.

RUPERT:V.O. You don't know what you're talking about Henry.

HENRY:V.O. It's criminal.

RUPERT: But necessary.  
I believe that Lord Kitchener knows what he's doing. And another thing, there's talk of the Americans coming into the war. President Wilson has already said .....  
Oh Pandora my dear, do come and join us. Henry here is trying to persuade me that this war is unnecessary. Now what do you think ?

HENRY: Oh come along now, she's just a woman,  
- what would she know about it.

RUPERT: V.O. Now don't be too sure Henry, there's already a big movement towards women's suffrage. Before we know where we are they'll be given the vote.

HENRY: V.O. That'll be the day.

RUPERT: V.O. Oh, there's no need to scoff Henry, I think it's very likely.

HENRY: Never. Women given the vote, what would they do with it ? You'll be suggesting women in Government next.

RUPERT: I think we may live to see the day.

HENRY: Now Rupert....

RUPERT: Now listen Henry .....

TARA: (cries) Stop it! Stop it!

RUPERT: Pandora!

TARA: Tara. Tara King. That's my name.

RUPERT: My dear ...

TARA: The time is now. Now!

RUPERT: Henry, some water with a little sal volatile.

TARA: (over above line) Now!  
Why are you doing this to me ? Why ?

RUPERT: You must not over-tax yourself, my dear.

TARA: (weakly) Why are you doing this to me ?

RUPERT: The Physician was very clear about this.

TARA: (cries) Why, what have I done.  
RUPERT: (over-rides) You must be patient - you must have no excitement.  
TARA: (cries) Why ?  
RUPERT: No stress.  
(softly) Now take this. Take this.  
Come on. Come on. Drink it up.  
TARA SIGHS: Ah!  
RUPERT: There....  
Pandora. Dear Pandora.

INT. STEED'S APARTMENT

STEED: Pettigrew! One of those Rabbits was Simon Juniper, the other is dead - that leaves you!  
PETTIGREW: Just me. Last of the line. Others all gone now - all gone.  
STEED: Pettigrew, what do you know about Tara King ?  
PETTIGREW: Blinkington-Rumpertonly, that was his name - it wasn't Fothers at all. Or was it Feathers.  
STEED: Now listen to me Pettigrew. Tara King! Do you know her ?  
PETTIGREW: King! Where's the King. Must put on a good show. Jolly good whisky.  
STEED: Yes, isn't it. Now listen Pettigrew - do you or do you not know the name - Tara King ?  
PETTIGREW: No - never heard of her.  
Sorry old boy, must sit down.  
STEED: (sighs) Ah!

INT. DINING ROOM:

RUPERT: Pandora! Pandora!  
TARA: Yes Rupert.  
RUPERT: You're not eating my dear, you haven't touched a thing - now that won't do - it really won't do at all. Apart from deeply offending Miss Faversham, it won't help your convalescence.  
TARA: I've been ill.  
RUPERT: You remember that - you actually remember.  
TARA: I've been ill.



RUPERT: You hear that Henry ?  
Well I think that under the circumstances  
a small glass of port would not be amiss.  
Oh my dear Pandora, I cannot tell you how  
I have hoped and prayed for this moment.  
Your first step to recovery. Complete  
recovery.

TARA: No! no...

RUPERT: Nonsense Pandora. It will do you good.  
Besides, you mustn't deprive us of the  
opportunity of drinking your health, must  
you now ?  
To you my dear. Your health, happiness  
and prosperity. Pandora!

HENRY: Pandora!

RUPERT: Excuse me.

RUPERT: What is it ?

FAVERSHAM: I Can't handle him. He's like a wild  
thing tonight.

RUPERT: Tonight and every night.  
What is it this time ?

FAVERSHAM: He refuses to go to bed.

RUPERT: For God's sake why ?

FAVERSHAM: He keeps staring at the portrait - the  
portrait of Pandora upstairs.

FAVERSHAM: V.O.  
(hollow F.X.)  
The Portrait of Pandora upstairs.  
The portrait of Pandora upstairs.  
The portrait of Pandora upstairs.

TARA: I'm going to my room.

INT. BEDROOM

TARA: The portrait of Pandora!

INT. DINING ROOM

HENRY: Quieten him down ?

RUPERT: Yes. And where is our dear Pandora ?

HENRY: Went to bed.

RUPERT: Oh. Well perhaps it's just as well. We  
have a lot to do tonight Henry.

HENRY: Juniper's body ?

RUPERT:

Must be disposed of.  
And of course we must think about  
killing Miss King.

INT. HALLWAY AND UPPER LANDING

PANNING TO CLOCK SHOWING  
MIDNIGHT.

INT. BEDROOM

TARA: (murmurs)

I mustn't sleep. I mustn't sleep. I  
mustn't sleep.  
I must stay awake.

INT. UPPER LANDING/INT.FORBIDDEN AREA

AS TARA EMERGES FROM BEDROOM  
DOOR AND MOVES ALONG TO THE  
FORBIDDEN AREA.

NO DIALOGUE

INT. THE ROOM

TARA ENTERS REACTS TO  
PORTRAIT -

FAVERSHAM'S V.O.  
(Hollow F.X.)

The portrait of Pandora upstairs.

LASINDALL (FAINT V.O.)

Pandora. Pandora. Pandora.

INT. UPPER LANDING:

RUPERT V.O. (laughs)

Ha! Ha! Ha! Ha!  
I think it's very effective Henry.  
Well done.

HENRY V.O.

..... feet...

RUPERT V.O.

Don't be so ridiculous Henry.

HENRY/RUPERT AD LIB. LAUGH.

.....

END OF REEL FOUR

773 feet + 11 frames.

INT. HALLWAY

TARA DESCENDS STAIRS.

NO DIALOGUE

INT. DINING ROOM

TARA SCREAMS:

Ah.....

RUPERT: V.O.  
(far off hollow)

Pandora.....  
Pandora. Pandora. Pandora.  
My dear, you seemed to be making such  
good progress too.

EXT. COUNTRY ROAD

HENRY preparing to burn  
the car, etc.  
STRIKES MATCH.

NO DIALOGUE

INT. BEDROOM

RUPERT:

Here, take these, just to help you sleep.  
They were prescribed by your physician.  
That's it.

TARA:

Rupert, I'm so confused...

RUPERT:

I know.

TARA:

And I do want to remember. I am trying.  
Tell me about -

RUPERT:

About ?

TARA:

Me.

RUPERT:

Well, to begin with your name is Pandora.

TARA:

Yes.

RUPERT:

Pandora - you understand that ?

TARA:

Yes. I am Pandora.

RUPERT:

That's good. That's really excellent.

TARA:

Pandora.

RUPERT:

And the year is nineteen hundred and fifteen.  
November the eighteenth nineteen fifteen.

TARA:

November the eighteenth nineteen fifteen.  
Nineteen fifteen.

INT. UPPER LANDING

RUPERT:

As soon as Henry returns, prepare dinner,  
then we'll wake her up and play the whole  
thing as rehearsed.

FAVERSHAM:

Then you'll be paying me off soon ?

RUPERT:

Yes. Very soon.

COMMERCIAL BREAK

INT. DINING ROOM

HENRY:

Dance to that. It would be improper.

RUPERT:

Thank you Henry. We now have your opinion and we will mind it. But that's bye the bye. Pandora my dear, what do you think?

FAVERSHAM:

Oh Mr. Rupert, the news!

HENRY:

What is it Rupert ?

RUPERT:

The Kaiser has ordered an offensive on the Somme.

HENRY:

Then you'll be recalled ?

RUPERT:

Inevitably. But - they cannot contact me before tomorrow, so I shall not miss your wedding. I could not miss your wedding day, Pandora.

INT. STEED'S APARTMENT

STEED: (into phone)

Are you sure there's no further news ? Well what about our European agents - haven't they seen or heard anything of Tara ? You've got every available man on the job, yes, well I'll take your word for it. But if there's any avenue you haven't explored.... thanks .... Call me if you hear anything.

STEED:

Mother!! But I thought this was unprecedented you leaving your Headquarters - what's happened the balloon sprung a leak ?

MOTHER:

It is unprecedented but I don't want you to hear it from somebody else.

STEED:

Tara ?

MOTHER:

I fear so.

STEED:

Well - well what's happened ? Have you found her ? Where is she ?

MOTHER:

Why don't you sit down Steed. The news came in a few moments ago.

STEED:

How did it happen ?

MOTHER:

We don't know all the facts yet. They're still piecing the thing together. But we do know that Juniper was involved.

STEED:

Juniper!?

MOTHER: Found his body nearby - shot!

STEED: And Tara ?

MOTHER: In her car - or what was left of it - burnt out - a complete wreck. But I'm sorry Steed - very sorry.

STEED: The car was burned out ?

MOTHER: Yes.

STEED: Well then how do you know it was ...

MOTHER: Do you recognise this ?

STEED: Hmmm.

MOTHER: Err possible something will happen... As I said they are still putting the pieces together. If you'd like to take leave of absence Steed, go away for a while...

STEED: No. No, I want to find out.

MOTHER: Naturally. I understand completely.

PETTIGREW: Good afternoon dear lady. Dear tall lady, and you elegant sir. Steed, old boy, me again. My wife's instigation really. Terrible nagger the wife, but still sometimes she's right. It's about last night, I'm afraid I made a bit of a fool of myself. Apologies are in order.

STEED: That's all right.

PETTIGREW: Afraid I wasn't much help either. Still I hope everything turns up trumps for you and you find the little lady all right.

STEED: That's quite all right.

PETTIGREW: Yes, well, wife thought I ought to apologise. Yes, well, that's that then. Well, cherrio.

Oh one thing you were wrong about - about one of the Fierce Rabbits being dead - you did say that didn't you ? Oh quite wrong. All three of us are still alive and kicking. Well Goodbye again.

STEED: Err just a minute. Did you say alive.

PETTIGREW: Mmm that's what I said. There were three Fierce Rabbits, right ? There still are three.

STEED: But that's impossible. The File Room. The Controller confirmed that the third rabbit was dead.

MOTHER: Must be then. I've never known Lasindall make a mistake -

PETTIGREW:

Lasindall!! But that's him. The name of the other Fierce Rabbit. Lasindall. Gregory Lasindall.

INT. DINING ROOM

HENRY:

No Rupert.

RUPERT:

We're nearly there Henry - nearly there.

INT. FILE ROOM

CARTER:

Lasindall's address ? Well he has two. A flat in town and a house in the country.

PETTIGREW:

In the country - well that's where Gregory Lasindall lives.

STEED:

Where is it ?

CARTER:

Seven Pines. Barsworth.

STEED:

There's - there's just one other thing. Has Tara King been here recently ?

CARTER:

Yes, she came in about a week ago looking for a file -

STEED: (interrupts)

Was Henry Lasindall with her ?

CARTER:

Yes.

STEED:

Did he talk to her ?

CARTER:

Why yes. They chatted on about antiques as a matter of fact . He put her onto something she'd been looking for - A clock!

STEED:

A seventeenth century French bracket clock ?

CARTER:

Why yes.

END OF REEL FIVE

799 feet + 5 frames

INT. UPPER LANDING & HALLWAY

RUPERT AND HENRY WALKING  
UPSTAIRS.

NO DIALOGUE

INT. BEDROOM

RUPERT: My dear you look spiffing absolutely  
ravishing, doesn't she Henry.

HENRY: Oh yes, ravishing.

RUPERT: Traditional for the bride on her Wedding  
day, it fortifies the nerves.

TARA: I'm to be married.?

RUPERT: The happiest day of your life.

TARA: And who am I to marry ?

RUPERT: You remember..

TARA: Rupert.

RUPERT: Gregory. Gregory Lasindall. You remember  
Pandora, you've been sweethearts since you  
were children. Look, you remember, you  
remember Gregory.

TARA: Yes Gregory.

RUPERT: We must hurry my dear - he grows impatient.

INT. UPPER LANDING

RUPERT: No, no my dear, this way.

INT. FORBIDDEN AREA/THE ROOM.

RUPERT: Uncle Gregory, Uncle Gregory.

INT. THE ROOM

HENRY: It's not going to work.

RUPERT: Of course it'll work. She's identical.  
The living image of the real Pandora.  
Come into the light my dear. Let him see  
you properly.

TARA'S VOICE:  
(hollow echo) I'm to be married.

RUPERT' VOICE:  
(hollow echo F.X.) The happiest day of your life. But you  
remember - Gregory Lasindall. You remember  
Pandora, you've been sweethearts since you  
were children. You remember Gregory.  
Speak to him. Speak to your lover Pandora.

TARA: Gregory.

RUPERT: Just Gregory after all this time.

TARA: Gregory my love.  
No I am not Pandora.

LASINDALL: Pandora.

RUPERT: She's back. And your promise Uncle,  
you remember your promise. Mmm, your  
promise.  
Pandora's dowry. Her dowry.  
The fortune, the vast fortune that you've  
hidden away. Set aside against this day.  
You've tormented Henry and me with it ever  
since we were children. Your gift to her.  
Her dowry Uncle.

(shouts)

LASINDALL: Her dowry ?

RUPERT: Now you do understand Uncle, don't you  
... that we have found Pandora and brought  
her back to you ?

LASINDALL: Pandora's back ?

RUPERT: Yes, so now you must tell us where the  
treasure is - so that we can fetch it and  
give it to Pandora., to make her happy.

LASINDALL: (murmurs) Yes...

RUPERT: And you want to make her happy don't you  
Uncle.

LASINDALL: (murmurs) Oh yes - yes - happy.....  
Yes... and for you my love - for you -  
a fortune.

RUPERT: But where Uncle ? Where did you  
hide it all those years ago ?  
Now tell us where it is and we'll go and...

LASINDALL: (interjects) Here. Here in this house.

HENRY: But it can't be. We've searched every inch  
of it.

RUPERT: Shut up you fool.  
In this house. Where in this house ?

LASINDALL:

TARA: (screams out) Don't tell them.  
They'll kill us. Ah!.....

RUPERT: Uncle Gregory. Where ?

LASINDALL: The portrait - behind the portrait.

RUPERT: A knife. Get a knife.

LASINDALL: V.O. No....!>...



RUPERT: Nothing. Nothing.  
Nothing! Nothing! Nothing! Nothing!  
Nothing! Nothing! Nothing! Nothing!

LASINDALL: (weakly) It's there you see - there - there it is -  
there it is - A Rembrandt.

RUPERT: A Rembrandt!

LASINDALL: A priceless Rembrandt. All destroyed.  
All .....

HENRY: You fool!

HENRY/RUPERT FIGHT.

INT. FORBIDDEN AREA

THE FIGHT CONTINUES.  
FAVERSHAM IS PUSHED  
INTO FRAME. STEED  
JOINS IN THE FIGHT.

RUPERT FALLS OVER BANISTER.

RUPERT: (screams) Ah....

INT. THE ROOM

STEED: Tara! Tara! Are you all right ?

TARA: Say that again.

STEED: Tara, are you all right ?

TARA: Oh Steed, I'm Tara.

COMMERCIAL BREAK

INT. STEED'S APARTMENT

STEED: Oh.... mmm....

TARA: Hello.....

STEED: Softly. Softly.

TARA: Got a headache ?

STEED: Yes.

TARA: Oh, is it bad ?

STEED: It's like the augmented London Philharmonic  
playing the Thunder and Lightning Polka with  
real thunder.

TARA: It arrived! D'you like it ?

STEED: Huh! It's beautiful. Thank you.

STEED: Tara, I - err - I don't know how to say this. I don't want to appear ungracious but - d'you think you could change it for something else.?

TARA: You don't like it ?

STEED: Oh no, no, it's not that, it's just that I don't think I can learn to live with it.

TARA: Why, what's wrong with it ?

STEED: It's the chimes.

TARA: They don't work.

STEED: Oh, they work all right.

TARA: And then what ?

STEED: They're just the - just the teeniest bit --

CLOCK STARTS TO CHIME -

TARA: Well what's wrong with that ?

CLOCK STARTS TO CHIME - GLASSES SHATTER.

STEED/TARA HOLD HANDS TO EARS.

COMMERCIAL BREAK

END TITLES

ABC LOGO CARD

COMMERCIAL BREAK

ABC LOGO CARD

END OF REEL SIX

792 feet + 3 frames.

LENGTH OF EPISODE:

4723 ft. + 8 fr. (Note: New length after 30' cut will be 4693' + 8 fr.)

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