A.B.C. TELEVISION LIMITED, Broom Road, Teddington, Middlesex. TEDdington Lock 3252

CAMERA SCRIPT

THE AVENCERS

'ESPRIT DE CORPS'

bу

ERIC PAICE

STORY EDITOR RICHARD DATES

DESIGNED BY DAVID MARSHALL

> PRODUCER JOHN DRYCE

DIRECTED DY

DON LEAVER

Tuesday, 10th March, 1964. Wednesday, 11th March, 1964. CAM. REH:

10.00 - 21.00 10.00 - 18.30

PRE-VTR INSERTS:

Tuesday, 10th March, 1964. (Studio3) 19.00 - 21.00

VTR:

Wednesday, 11th March, 1964.

18.30 - 19.30

*MXT

Saturday 14th March, 1964.

RUNNING TIME:

| SCENE | BREAKI | OWN | - <u>p</u> - | | | | |
|-------|-----------------|---------------------|-----------------|-------------------|--------------------|--------------------------------------|--|
| SCENE | PAGES | SHOTS | TIME | SET | CAMERAS | SOUND | CHARACTERS |
| 1. | 1 | | EXT. V | TR (3481A) | DURATION: 02. | ,09 | |
| 2. | 1-4 | 1-8 | DAY | LAUNDERETTE | 1A,B 2A | DI GRAMS QI F/X | MRS. CRAIG STEED JESSOP EXTRAS |
| 3. | 4 | 9 | DAY | CORRIDOR | 10 | | EXTRA GENERAL |
| 4• | 4-7 | 10-17 | DAY | TRENCHS OFFICE | 3Δ, 4Δ | A.1 | TRENCH GENERAL EXTRA |
| 5• | 7-9 | 18- | DAY | CATHYS FLAT | 2B | C.1 | CATHY STEED |
| | | S | TOP TAP | E FOR WARDROBE CH | ANGE | | |
| 6. | 10-13 (INSER | 1-10 AT)STUDIO 3 | DAY 3481B | CIVIL DEFENCE | 2 3 4 | D | MARSH TRENCH 2 EXTRAS CATHY |
| 7. | 14-20 | 19-30 | E/NING | MESS HALL | 3B. 1D 2C, D | B.2 GRAMS Q2 F/X GRAMS Q3 | JESSOP GENERAL STEED LADY DOL. TRENCH CATHY EXTRAS |
| 8. | 20 | 31 | E/NING | EOCKHOUSE | 4B | A.2 GRAMS Q4 SEGUE GRAMS Q5 | STEED ASQUITH JESSOP |
| 9. | 20-22 | 32-41 | NIGHT | CATHYS FLAT | 1E 2B | D.3 C.1 | CATHY STEED |
| 10. | 22-23 | 42-45 | NIGHT | COOKHOUSE EXT. | 3C 4B | A.2 GRAMS Q6 F/X | STEED |
| 11. | 23 | 46-49 | NIGHT | COOKHOUSE INT. | | B.4 GRAMS Q7 | |
| | | | (| COMMERCIA | L BREAK | | |
| 12. | 24-25 | 50-60 | DAY | CATHYS FLAT | 2B | GRAMS Q.8 C.1 | |
| 13. | 25-27 | 61-68 | DAY | LAUNDERETTE | 4D, E | | MRS. CRAIG STEED JESSOP EXTRAS |
| 14. | 28-29 (INSE | 1-5 RT STUDIO 3 | DAY 3) 34810 | CIVIL DEFENCE | 3 2 1 | A B | TRENCH CATHY GENERAL |
| 15. | 30-32 | 69-72 | DAY | | 3G 2E 1G | C.2 GRIMS Q.11 | STEED LADY BOL. |

| SCENE | PAGES | SHOTS | TIME | SET | CAMERAS | SOUND | CHARACTERS |
|-------|----------------|-------------|-----------------|-------------------------------|------------------------------|---|---|
| 16. | 32-35 | 73-92 | DAY | TRENCHS OFFICE | 4F,A 3A 2F | A.1 F/X GRAMS Q.12 | |
| 17. | 35 - 39 | 93-100 | DAY | MESS HALL | 1H, J 2G | B.2 GRAMS Q.13 | |
| 18. | 39 | · · · · · · | EXT. V | TR (3481D) | DURATION: OC | • 35 | |
| 19. | 40-44 | 101-142 | MESS H | MIL | 4G | B.2 C.3 GRAMS Q.14 | STEED |
| , | | | C | OMMERCIAI | LBREAK | | |
| 20. | 45 - 46 | 148-160 | DAY | TRENCHS OFFICE | 1K 2F | GRAMS Q.15 A.1 | TRENCH GENERAL |
| 21. | 46-49 | 161-166 | DVA | COOKHOUSE | 3E 4С,Н | D:4 | STEED |
| 22. | 49-51 | 167-184 | DAY | CATHYS FLAT | 2J, B 1E 3J | C.1 GRAMS Q.17 | |
| 23. | 51 | | EXT. V | TR (3481E) | DURATION 00.5 | 8 | |
| 24. | 52 | 185 | DAY | COOKHOUSE | 4J | B.4 | STEED JESSOP TRENCH |
| 25. | 52-53 | | EXT. V | TR (3481F) | DURATION 02.0 | o . | |
| 26. | 5 3-5 7 | 186-209 | niæt | MESS HALL | 1D,L 2K,C,L 3KmB 4K | C.3 B.1,2,5 | GENERAL CATHY TRENCH STEED LADY DOL: JESSOP PIPER DANCER EXTRAS |
| 27. | 58- | 210-217 | NIGHT (PRE-V | CIVIL DEFENCE TR Studio 3) | 3 2 | GRAMS Q.19 GRAMS Q.20 | Marsh Trench Extras Jessop Cathy |
| 28 | 59= - | 218-223 | NIGHT | TRENCH'S OFFICE | 3A 4A | DOOM A.1 | GENERAL, ADMIRAL SIGNALLER EXTRAS |
| 29. 5 | 9 - 61 | 224-234 | NIGHT | MESS HALL | 1L 2 3D 4L | C.3 D.5. GRAMS Q.21 GRAMS Q.22 | CATHY STEED GENERAL |

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F/U
   FILM: ABC SYMBOL & AVENGERS OFENING
                                                            S.O.F.
FADE TO BLACK
F/U
   VTR INSERT 1: VTR/ADC/3481A (02.09) END OF ACTION
                               (02.18)FADE
                       MARSH: Squad - attention.
                       TRENCH: Sergeant.
                       MARSH: One pace forward, march!
                       TRENCH: That's this?
                       JESSOP: Dandruff, sir.
                       TRENCH: On report.
                       MARSH: One pace backwards, march.
                        Party - present arms.
                        Slope arms.
                        TRENCH: All ready and correct sir.
                        GENERAL: Carry on Captain Trench.
                        TRENCH: Squad load.
                        àim.
                        Fire!
SUPER
   CAPTION 1: ESPRIT DE CORPS
FADE
F/U
   W.S. MIS. CRAIG F/GD. 2. INT. LAUNDERETTE
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-1-

OOM D.1 FAMS Q.1 F/X WASHING MACHINES 2. 2A MRS. CRAIG: Number five is free.

2-S STEED/WOMAN

3. 1A

W.S. MACHINE R.F/G.

4. 2A

A/B

5. 1A (On Steed's look)

A/B

CRAD STEED R. to

2-S MRS. CRAIG B/GD. STEED: Thank you.

1 TO B SAME SET -/ A OVER 2's CABLE

MRS. CRMG: You put them in there.

HOLD 2-S

STEED: I thought these machines were supposed to be automatio.

MRS. CRAIG: The housewife likes to feel she's taking some part in the process.

STEED: What are these for?

MRS. CRAIG: Wait for the red light to come on. And you put this one in here. And then you wait for the second one to go on and you put this one in.

STEED: Guite an adventure.

MRS. CRIIG: Why don't you get your batman to do it?

STEED: He's suffering from a bit of a ohill.

MRS. CRAIG: Oh look. This is Captain Trench's batman. If you look after him, he'll look after you. STEED: Thanks.

JESSOP: Private Jessop, sir. I'm doing Captain Trench's things. I'd gladly look after yours as well.

STEED: That's very kind of you Jessop.

JESSOP: That's all right, sir.

STEED: Do you use this place often?

<u>JESSOP</u>: Well, sir, a lot of us find it's better than the Regimental laundry. They make a terrible mess of your things.

STEED: That's useful to know.

<u>JESSOP</u>: You're new here, aren't you, sir?

STRED: Er, yes.

<u>JESSOP</u>: Although it's a civvy establishment, we like to give Angela a bit of support.

STEED: Angela?

JESSOF: Mrs. Craig. She's the widow of one of our corporals you see.

STEED: Widow? What happened to the Corporal?

7. <u>IB (Over 2's cable)</u>
M.C.U. JESSOP

<u>JESSOP</u>: He had an accident cleaning his rifle. Didn't you hear about it, eir?

8. <u>2</u> 2-S A/D

/1 TO C CORRIDOR/

STEED: I do recall something.

JESSOP: Right through the heart, sir. Very hard luck. She was very cut up about it at the time, but she's back on her feet again now she's got this place.

STEED: She owns it?

JESSOP: Some of the lads had a whip round and bought it for her.

STEED: It must have been quite a whip round!

<u>JESSOP</u>: Well, of course the officers did most of the whipping. They're very decent like that in this regiment. Fine esprit de corps if you know what I mean, sir.

JESSOP: Oh - my pleasure.

STEED: Thank you.

9. 1C W.S. LEGS F/GD. SEE GENERAL

3. INT. CORRIDOR - DAY

2 TO B CATHY'S FLAT/

FAST TILT UP TO

10. <u>3A</u> T M.C.U. MAP

2-8

4. INT. TRENCH'S OFFICE - DAY

DOOM A.1

/1 TO D MESS HALL/

GENERAL: You needn't get up,
Trench. After all, I'm no

longer a serving officery

11. <u>41</u> M.S. TRENCH

TRENCH: No, sir. Not at the moment.

GTNERAL: What are you doing?

- 4 - Coming to Cam. 3 Shot 12

LET GEN. IN TO 2-S TRENCH: I'm working on field maneouvres sir.

GENERAL: Have they been approved?

TRENCH: H.Q. agree with the overall plan. The fine details have been left to me. I take it I have you to thank for that, sir./

12. <u>3</u>A 2-S

GENERAL: I had a quie

GENERAL: I had a quiet word with Drigadier Gatling. He agreed that one of the objects of the Exercise is to allow the maximum amount of initiative to the younger officers. Of course, I had to promise to keep an eye on you.

As General looks down, TILT TO MAP

Artillery units are badly blustered aren't they?

TRENCH: It's the problem of siting, sir. There are ample field positions on the South London approaches - Dlackheath, Richmond Park, Clapham Common, Wimbledon Common ...

GENERAL: Dut you've got no covering from the North and West.

TRENCH: Very little open ocuntry, sir.

TILT UP TO 2-S

GENERAL: What's wrong with Hampstead
Heath - Parliament Hill - perfect
position - clear line of fire right
across the City.

TRENCH: If we can penetrate that far.

GENERAL: What the devil's your light armour doing? They could be down the A.l. and through to Highgate in two hours.

TRENCH: There'll be heavy civilian traffic, sir.

GENERAL: Get it off the road. If you start worrying about civilian obstacles you'll never get through.

M.C.U. TRENCH

TRENCH: Dut this is only an exercise, sir. /

14. 3 exercise, sir

GENERAL: Simulated battle conditions, my boy. Take advice from an old hand. Clear the roads and seize the high ground.

TRENCH: Yes, sir.

GENERAL: Now what about your airports?

TRENCH: Number four paratroop detachment are standing by to take Heathrow ...

GENERAL: And if you get a high wind they'll be scattered all over London.

15. <u>4</u> 2-5

TRENCH: But if the transports come in low sir ...

CENERAL: Infantry, Trench. Infantry. There's only one soldier you can rely on in battle and that's the man with both feet on the ground and a bayonet in his hand. (KNOCK)/

16. <u>3 (As Gen. breaks)</u> 3-S

- 6 - Coming to Cam. 4 Shot 17

TRENCH: Come in.

This'll be the aerial surveys.

Thank you.

GENERAL: When did you have them

taken?

TRENCH: Yesterday afternoon.

GENERAL: Good thinking. Good

17. 4 thinking.

/3 TO B MESS HALL/

TRENCH: Key objectives in Central London, sir.

•

TILT UP TO 2-S

GENERAL: What's this?

TKENCH: Duckingham Palace, sir.

GENERAL: Oh yes, so it is.

18. 2B

2-S STEED L.F/GD.

BOOM C.1

4 TO B EXT. COOKHOUSE

5. INT. CATHY'S FLAT - DAY

<u>CATHY</u>: I suppose it never occurred to you that you don't put leather in a washing machine.

STEED: Really? Why not? Cows must get wet sometimes - they don't run.

CATHY: They're not dyed.

STEED: I tell you what, I'll take it all back tomorrow and give it a thorough bleaching.

CATHY: Don't bother. Just borrow someone else's next time.

<u>CATHY</u>: Don't bother. Just borrow someone else's next time.

As Cathy goes, CENTRE STEED STEED: In the first world war the Highland Guard took part in the assault on Vimy Ridge and was reduced to three officers, twelve men and two horses, thus achieving undying fame ...

ADJUST TO 2-S

CATHY: Unfortunate choice of words.

STEED: Reformed and fought with distinguished gallantry throughout the second world war. Now stationed at Maroon Barracks, South Kensington.

CATHY: That's handy.

STEED: Aren't you interested?

PAN CATHY THRU! M.C.U. & DACK TO 2-S

CATHY: Should I be? It would be a bit more to the point if you tell me something about Captain Trench.

STEED: He's the adjutant of the company and therefore made out the report on Corporal Craig's death. According to the report, Craig was cleaning an automatic rifle when the trigger release slipped and fired three rounds into his chest.

CATHY: Three? Careless.

STEED: Very. It even worried Army Intelligence. A week ago they quietly had the body exhumed. The three bullets were fired from different rifles.

<u>CATHY</u>: Then why can't Army Intelligence handle this for themselves?

STEED: They seem to think Corporal Craig's death may have rather wider implications. Anyway, see what you can find out from Trench. You know, sort of infiltrate the beginnent.

CATHY: Won't I be noticed?

STEED: Apparently he's one of these characters who always manages to make time for everything. Even Civil Defence.

CATHY: What, meels on wheels and all that sort of thing.

STEED: His local branch seems to run a pretty extensive course of instruction. It even includes unarmed combat.

CATHY: How very fortuitous.

FADE TO DIACK
STOP TAPE FOR WARDROBE CHANGE
COMING TO VTR INSERT NEXT.

2 TO C MESS HALL

6. INT. CIVIL DEFENCT CENTRE - DAY MARSH: Fine. Now disarming with a rear attack. 2. 4 M.S. TRENCH TRENCH: You wouldn't last long with that approach, Mr. Collins, 3. W.S. A/B MARSH: Use the other arm. Left arm for the stranglehold, right hand free to deal with the rifle. Now try it again. Let me show you. 4. M.S. CATHY as she enters M.S. TRENCH, PAN HIM L. INTO W.S. TRENCH: All right, Sergeant.

6. 2
2-S TRENCH/CATHY Can I help you?

<u>CATHY</u>: I hope so. This is the Civil Defence Centre?

TRENCH: Yes, it is.

<u>CATHY:</u> Good, I've just joined, at the Town Hall. They told me to come straight here.

TRENCH: Well I'm afraid they've made a mistake.

CATHY: Oh, why?

7. <u>3</u>

TRENCH: The ladies classes are held in the evenings. After-bomb care, field kitchens, that sort of thing -Tuesdays and Thursdays, I think it is.

CATHY: I've enrolled for the unarmed combat course.

THENCH: Oh, oh well, then you have oome to the right place. My name's Trench, and yours?

CATHY: Gale, Mrs. Catherine Gale.

TRENCH: Right, Mrs. Gale. Do you know anything at all about unarmed combat?

CATHY: A little.

TRENCH: I see. Well, I suppose we could try you on a few simple holds, Sgt. Marsh.

MARSH: All right boys, take a breather,

TRENCH: Sergeant. This is Mrs. Gale. She will be joining the course.

MARSH: How do you do?

CATHY: Hello.

TRENCH: Now Mrs. Gale, supposing, for example, you were faced with a knife attack, how would you deal with it?

CATHY: Frontal or rear?

TRENCH: Let's say frontal. Assume the Sergeant here has a knife. Right Marsh.

CATHY: I'm sorry. All right?

TRENCH: Very good. Now, let's try a surprise attack from the rear. Excellent, Mrs. Gade, I think that will do for now.

CATHY: Thank you.

MURSH: A pleasure, Mrs. Gale.

TRENCH: That will be all Sergeant.

MARSH: Sir. Right you two - you saw that. /

8. <u>2</u>

2**~**S

TRINCH: May I ask where you learned, Mrs. Gale?

CATHY: In Edinburgh. An uncle of mine taught me.

TRENCH: He seems to have made a good job of it. Did he teach you anything else?

<u>CATHY</u>: A little sword work. Baok sword mainly.

TRENCH: That's unusual.

<u>CATHY</u>: I was trained with the olaymore.

TRENCH: Really.

CATHY: It's a family heirloom. A distant ancestor of mine fought with Charles Edward Stuart at

9. 1 Prestonpone

TRENCH: That's interesting - which clan?

CATHY: Clanronald of Moydart.

TRENCH: Mrs. Gale, I think you should meet the Honorary Colonel of my Regiment. His ancestors were Stuarts.

CATHY: Indeed! I should love to meet him.

TRENCH: Would this evening be too

10. 2 800n?/

CATHY: This evening.

TRENCH: Yes, there's a Regimental cooktail party in the Mess Hall. Perhaps you'd care to be my guest.

CATHY: I'd like to.

END OF VTR INSERT

MIX

19. <u>3B</u>

M.C.U. TRAY

TILT UP.

LOOSEN

CRAD JESSOP R. STOP OFF ON 4-S FAV. GENERAL

7. INT. MESS HALL - NIGHT

DOCM B.2
GRAMS Q.2
F/X CHATTER
& LAUGHTER

GENERAL: Fascinating. I often wondered what happened to the old devil when he left for Somalia. Did you hear that, m'dear? Steed used to be old Kim McAndrew's adjutant.

LADY BCL: Really?

CENERAL: Yes, you remember Kim.

Lost his horse at Paschendale and

went into the attack on a bioyole he
picked up from some froggie.

LADY BOL: Oh yes, I remember you telling me about him.

GENERAL: Oplendid fellow. Terrified the Run. But terrified us even more.

STEED: I can imagine, yes.

GENERAL: Did he ever tell you about the dust-up he had with Haig?

STEED: I don't recall it ...

GENERAL: It was in eighteen - just before the armistice ... no it couldn't have been because he was wounded in July. Anyway, Haig had just come down the line to inspect the for ward positione. Kim had rigged up a sort of rudimentary shower bath in one of the trenches, and there he was, stark naked as the day he was born ...

LET JESSOP IN L.

<u>LADY BCL</u>: Would you like another whisky dear?

GENERAL: Yes ... Help yourself Steed.

JESSOP: Water sir?

STEED: Half and half.

GENERAL: All of a sudden this Staff Lieutenant walks in ... Excuse me, sir, Field Marshall Haig would like a word with you. Then send him in, Kim said. So there he was, without a stitch on and in walks Haig ... red as a beetroot.

GRAMSOUT

CRAD L. LOOSENING

LADY BOL: Ah, Captain Trench.

TRENCH: Lady Bollinger. I'm terribly sorry I'm late General.

GENERAL: Trust you to butt in and spoil a good story.

TRENCH: Oh, I am sorry, sir.

GENERAL: Well, don't go away before you've introduced us to your lady friend.

.20. <u>1D</u>

3-S LADY BOL/TRENCH/ CATHY

TRENCH: This is Mrs. Cathering
Gale - Lady Pollinger - Prigadier
General Sir Ian Stuart Bollinger,
Honarary Colonel of the Regiment.

LOOSEN TO INC. GENERAL

CENERAL: How do you do, my dear.

21. 3 CATHY: How do you do

- 15 - Staying on Cam. 3 Shot 21

/I TO E CATHYS FLAT/

GENERAL: This is Major Steed. Used to be with the Tank Corps before he was bowler hatted.

STEED: Delighted to meet you, Mrs. Gale.

CATHY: The pleasure's mine Major.

GENERAL: Steed's writing a history of the Highland Regiments, I'm just giving him a bit of background.

Now, what'll you have, my dear?

JESSOP IN R.F/GD.

CATHY: Thank you, I'll help myself.

TRENCH: The band would like to know if there's any special tune you'd like them to play?

GENERAL: Let's have the old Stuart battle hymn - The White Cockade. Unless any of you have any objections of course.

TRENCH: I'm sure Mrs. Gale hasn't.
One of her antecedents fought with
Charles Edward. He was a Cameron
of Lochiel.

GENERAL: Then you're more than welcome here. The Draes of Mar, eh? Yes, we'll have the White Cookade.

LADY BOL: We really ought to go and have a word with the Fergussons. They've been trying to get your attention all evening.

LET GENERAL &
LADY DOL CUT R.
PULL & CRAB STEED
TO MEFFET TABLE.
CATHY IN TO 2-S

GENERAL: Ch yes, of course. Would you excuse me, Steed, Mrs. Gale.
Dut I'll be back. Haven't finished that story yet.

<u>CATHY</u>: Now perhaps you'd like to explain.

STEED: Explain what?

GRAMS Q.3

CATMY: I've had to put up with that orushing bore Trench all afternoon because you wanted me to !infiltrate the barracks!. Now I find it was a sheer waste of time.

STEED: Why?

<u>CATHY:</u> Because you seem to have worked yourself well in before I even arrived;

STEED: Fure army tactics. It's a pincer movement. You concentrate on Trench, I get pally with the General.

CATHY: If you were giving me a choice I'd prefer the General.

STEED: Well, you seem to have caught his eye, so maybe it's not such a bad idea. For the evening.

CATHY: What do you think he has to do with Craig's death? He's been retired from the regiment for the past five years.

STEED: Yes, but with his record he seems to have quite a lot of influence here still. Particularly on this army exercise. It might be useful to get a few more details on that, if you get the opportunity.

TRENCH IN L.F/GD.

| | | CATHY: You were saying, Major Steed, about this attack on Bizerta. |
|-----|---------------------------|--|
| | | STEED: Yes, well we were advancing in line along the coast road when Rommel opened fire with seventy five millimetres on the right flank |
| 22. | 2C 2-S TRENCH/STEED | TRENCH: From the sea, Major? |
| | | STEED: I beg your pardon? |
| | | TRENCH: If you were advancing along the coast road towards Bizerts your right flank would have been the |
| 23. | C.U. CATHY | Mediterranean, |
| | O404 OAINI | STEED: We'd come round in a circle. |
| 24. | 2 | TRENCH: I don't seem to recall that, |
| | 11/15 | STEED: Oh, were you there? |
| 25. | 3 | TRENCH: No, but I've read all I could about the desert campaign, |
| | /2 TO D SIME SET/ | STEED: Oh, don't believe all you read. The complexity of the campaign will be clarified in my next volume. I'll send you an |
| | LET STEED GO. | advance copy. Excuse me. |
| | | <u>CATHY</u> : Everybody seems to have a different version. |
| | LET GENERAL IN R. TO 3-S. | TREMCE: Yes, I suppose everybody sees a battle differently. |

GENERAL: There you are. Trench, go and rescue the wife, will you? That blasted Fergusson woman's got her trapped in a corner.

LET TRENCH GO

TRENCH: Yes sir.

GENERAL: Mrs. Gale, where's Steed?
I was telling him about my wild
colleagues in the Highland brigade
in the first world war, but I don't
suppose you're interested in that.

<u>CATHY</u>: Of course I am. I've just finished reading Bensons History of the First World War. I found it fascinating.

26. 2D GENERAL: Oh really?

W.S. TRENCH R.F/GD.

SEE STEED GO D/GD.

GRAMS OUT

- 27. 3 (As Trenchslooks out F.L.)
 M.C.U. JESSOP
- 28. 2
 A/B REACTION
- 29. <u>3</u> A/D. PAN HIM OUT
- 30. 2

 2-S LADYDOL/TRENCH LADY BOL: Who is she?

3 to C EXT. BOOKHOUSE/ TRENCH: Tho?

LADY BOL: You know who. The blonde.

TRENCH: Oh Mrs. Gale. Just a friend.

LADY BOL: Well, be careful. You're beginning to behave like an officer. It would be a shame if I had to return you to the ranks.

31. 4B

W.S.

8. EXT. COOKLIGUSE - EVENING

DOOM A.2 GRAMS Q.4

LET STEED IN L.
TIGHTEN WITH HIM
TO 2-S WITH SENTRY

SENTRY: Who goes there?

/2 TO B CATHYS FLAT/

STEED: Terribly sorry, old chap.
Oh, I'm a friend.
I'm looking for the Mess. Came out
for a breather and seem to have got
myself lost.

PULL & PAN L. WITH STEED, END IN 2-S STEED/NOTICE LET STEED GO L. SEE JESSOP IN R. PAN & PULL HIM R. TO 2-S WITH SENTRY SENTRY: Straight down there, sir. Left at the end.

STEED: Thank you very much. Good night.

SEGUE GRAMS Q5

JESSOP: Cigarette?

SENTRY: What's come over you?

<u>JESSOP</u>: Make the most of it. Was the toffee nosed bloke talking to you?

SENTRY: Aye, he was. He was looking for the Mess, said he's lost his way.

LET JESSOP GO

JESSOP: He would wouldn't he.

SENTRY: Well, what's all this then?

32. 1E

W.S. TABLE L.F/GD.

9. INT. CATHY'S FLAT - NIGHT

00MS B.3

- 20 - Coming to Cam. 2 Shot 33

TIGHTEN 2-S

CATHY: as far as I could gather from the General, these seem to be the major objectives of the exercise:

STEED: Highly desirable.

W.S. STONE (?) L.F/GD.

CATHY: The Central Telegraph Office, St. Martin le Grand, Air Ministry, Admiralty, War Office, Ministry of Defence and New Scotland Yard.

STEED: That tallies.

CATHY: Tallies with what?

STEED: With the operational plans they submitted to the War Department for approval.

34. 1

CATHY: How do you know?

I've just been looking at STEED: them.

CATHY: If you know it already, there's not much point in my going on, is there?

35. <u>2B</u>

STEED: We're just comparing notes, that's all. To see if they check.

CATILY: Then you tell me what you know.

STEED: It's called Exercise Claymore. It starts two hours before dawn next Wednesday and its object is the mock defence of London against an imaginary attack.

| On Cam. 2 Shot 35 | - 22 - |
|-------------------------------|--|
| | CATHY: And the ultimate purpose of |
| | the show? |
| | |
| | STEED: To keep the Regiment on its |
| | toes from what I can gather. The |
| | War Office are rather fond of peace- |
| | time maneouvres. It's supposed to |
| 36. <u>1</u> | keep the troops out of mischief. |
| 2-S | |
| | CATHY: But what's all this to do with |
| | the dead corporal? |
| TAKE STEED'S | RISE STEED: Nothing asfar as I can see. |
| TARE SIEED'S | This evening didn't produce . mything |
| | positive. |
| | bonrer4e4 |
| | CATHY: What are you going to do now? |
| PAN WITH STE | |
| 777 0 | STEED: Return to barracks. |
| 37. 2 HIGH ANGLE C | |
| | CATHY: I would have thought you'd |
| | have had enough for one evening. I |
| 38, 1 | certainly have |
| M.S. STEED | |
| | STEED: When the bugle sounds I must |
| 39. 2 | answer the call. |
| Λ/B | |
| | CATHY: If you feel that strongly |
| 40. <u>1</u> | you'd better re-enlist. |
| M/D | STEED: No, I'm holding myself ready |
| | for a national emergency. Right |
| | now, I'm just going on a rece. |
| 41. <u>2</u> | |
| • | CATHY: Anything you want to draw |
| TILT UP TO STEED | from stores? |
| 1 TO F COCKHOU | SE/ |
| | STEED: Yes, but I doubt if you'd |
| | issue it. |
| 42. <u>30</u> M.L.S. SENTA | TO THE CONTROL WITHIN TOOM A C |
| W.T.S. SENTA | Y 10. EXT. COOKHOUSE NIGHT BOOM A.2 GRAMS Q.6 |
| TRENCH IN L. | |
| 2-\$ | APPROACHING |

SENTRY: Halt. Who goes there?

TRENCH: Captain Trench. All quiet Asquith?

SENTRY: All quiet sir.

TRENCH: Carry on.

LET TRENCH GO R. PULL SENTRY D/S CRABDING R.

F/X FOOTSTEPS RECEDING

DOOM D.4

GRAMS Q.7

43. 4D M.C.U. NOTICE. PICK UP STEED, GO WITH HIM. WIRE F/GD.

M.C.U. SENTRY

45• <u>4</u> A/D LET SENTRY IN R.

/3 TO D INT. COOKHOUSE/

FOLLOW ACTION AS

DIRECTED

46. <u>3D</u>

W.S. STORE F/GD. 4 TO C INT. COOKHOUSE

11. INT. COOKHOUSE - NIGHT

CRAB STEED R. TO STORES

47. <u>lf</u> PICK STEED UP. TO BIN, SEE GRENADES

3 TO E SAME SET/

FOLLOW STEED AS DIR.

48. <u>3E</u> PICK STEED UP

4C (On his look)
C.U. GUN.
FAST TILT UP TO FACE JESSOP: Feeling hungry Major? 49.

FADE F/U c/s

CAPTION 2: END OF ACT ONE

FADE TO DLACK

ACT TWO

| | F/U C/S CAPTION 3: AVENGERS . | ACT TWO | GRAMS Q.8 |
|-----|-------------------------------------|--------------------------------------|-----------|
| | FADE TO BLACK | | |
| | | | |
| 50. | F/U 1E | | |
| | 2-S CATHY L.F/GD. | | BOOM C.1 |
| | | 12. INT. CATHY'S FLAT - DAY | |
| | | CATHY: How much ammunition was | |
| | | there in the cookhouse? | |
| | | | |
| | | STEED: Enough to fight an entire | |
| | | campaign. | |
| | | | |
| | | CATHY: I presume they have an | |
| | | ammunition store at Maroon Barracks? | |
| | | | |
| | | STEED: Of course they have. This | |
| | | seems to be a bit of private | |
| 51. | | enterprise within the regiment. | |
| | M.C.U. CATHY | CATHY: Private Jessop? | |
| | | STEED: That's hardly likely. | |
| | | CATHY: Well he was the one who took | |
| 52. | 1 | your bribe, | |
| • | M.C.U. STEED | | |
| | | STEED: Precisely. He had me at | |
| | | the point of a gun. If the stuff | |
| | | had been his I wouldn't be here now. | |
| | | Can you imagine a private soldier | |
| | | nicking the contents of an arsenal, | |
| | | taking over a cookhouse and then | |
| 53. | 2 | mounting a guard on it?/ | |
| | A/B CATHY | | |

| 54• | 1 M.C.U. STEED | CATHY: It would certainly earn him the outward bound prize for individual initiative. STEED: It just earned him fifty |
|-----|------------------------------------|--|
| 55• | 2 | quid from me, |
| | M.C.U. CATHY | CATHY: Surely only an officer could authorise the mounting of a guard? |
| | | STEED: Trench. |
| 56. | 1 M.C.U. STEED | CATHY: Steed, there are about thirty other officers in the regiment. Why pick on him? |
| | M.C.U. STEED | STEED: (a) he's the adjutant and must know the reason for the guard, (b) I saw him check the sentry, (c) this fould explain Corporal Craig's |
| 57. | M.C.U. CATHY | death. |
| 58. | 1 | CATHY: What could? |
| | M.C.U. STEED | STEED: Well, suppose Craig stumbled on the cookhouse, as I did, and wasn't lucky enough to be caught by anybody |
| 59• | M.C.U. CATHY | as conveniently corrupt as Jessop? |
| 60. | 1 M.C.U. STEED /2 TO E MESS HALL/ | CATHY: And he was shot there and then, STEED: With three different rifles. |
| 61. | | 13. INT. LAUNDERETTE - DAY GRAMS Q.9 DOOM B.1 MRS. CRAIG: Did you find out who he is? |

<u>JESSOP</u>: He's definitely an exofficer.

MRS. CRAIG: Are you sure?

<u>JESSOP</u>: Oh, yes, you can always tell 'em. Major Steed's a gentleman.

MRS. CRAIG: But why is he always hanging around?

<u>JESSOP</u>: I told you - he's writing this book.

62. 3F MRS. CRAIG: What on - laundry?

A/B. LET MRS. CRAIG

MRS. CRAIG: Are you all right sir?

4 TO E SAME SET/

CRAD R. LOOSENING TO HOLD 2-S STEED: I think I could do with some help. This thing keeps oreasing.

MRS. CRAIG: There we are.

STEED: Thanks very much. That looks fine.

MRS. CRAIG: You'll never do it that way Major. Just take hold of one end.

STEED: Like this?

MRS. CRAIG: Now bring your end

TIGHTEN IN

towards me.

STEED: I suppose you know your late husband was murdered.

T.2-S

.....

MRS. CRAIG: Ibeg your pardon.

STEED: What did he do, fall foul of your boy friend?

MRS. CRAIG: I don't know what you're talking about,

66. <u>3</u>F T.2-S

STEED: You and Trench used to go out together when he was a corporal at Aldershot. Then Craig came along and you married him instead. Trench never forgave him for that, did he?

67. <u>4</u>

MRS. CRAIG: That are you talking about?

STEED: Dut the arrangement was that you'd continue to go out with Trench hoping that your husband wouldn't find out about it. Dut he did, and thumped Trench all round the barracks.

MRS. CRAIG: Let go of me.

STEED: Complicity to murder, Mrs. Craig, could put you away for a long time.

MRS. CRIIG: Murder! My husband was executed

68. <u>3</u> T.2-S

He was a traitor!

GRAMS Q.10

COMING TO VIR INSERT

4 TO F TRENCH'S OFFICE

14. INT. CIVIL DEFENCE CENTRE - DAY TRENCH: The first principal of unarmed combat is to prevent your antagonist from crying out and giving the alarm. Where would you say was the most important part of the body to concentrate on in order to prevent this? CATHY: The throat I imagine. TIGHTEN IN ON TRENCH TRENCH: Almost correct. The larynx to be exact. Let me give you an example. I'll just use a very slight pressure, and you'll see what I mean. M.C.U. CATHY Am I hurting? A/B. P.B. TO W.S. Now, Mrs. Gale ... 2 (As she throws him) 2-S. PAN CATHY L. TO 2-S WITH GEN. GENERAL: That's what I call the true Highland Spirit, lass. You don't want to stand any damned nonsense from Trench you know. / 5. M.S. TRENCH He's a good soldier, but he was PAN HIM L. TO 3-S. born the wrong side of the HE GOES. HOLD 2-S Tressachs.

TRENCH: I'll get changed.

GENERAL: It's you I really want to see Mrs. Gale.

BATHY: What about?

GENERAL: I ... er ... I wonder if you could meet me in the Mess after lunch.

CATHY: All right.

END OF VTR INSERT

69. <u>3G</u>

2-S LADY COL/STEED, CABINET F/GD.

DOOM C.2

15. INT. MESS HALL - DAY

LADY BOL: I don't know why my husband insists on having all his trophies on display every time he throws a regimental party. I've only got to take them all home again.

STEED: I'm sure he's very proud of them. Isn't that a Jacobean goblet?

LADY BOL: Yes it is.

STEED: May I see 1t?

LADY DOL: I'm afraid 0 can't really be must help to you Major Steed.

STEED: Dut I'm sure you can be a great help Lady Bollinger. You see it isn't just the factual research that's important. It's the personal experiences. You see I want to make my book feel alive to the reader.

LADY BOL: Yes, quite.

ADJUST TO HOLD 2-S

STEED: Your husband fascinates me, Lady Bollinger. And I intent to devote an envire chapter to him.

LADY BOL: But shouldn't you direct your questions to him, rather than me?

70. ZE

M.S. STEED.

PAN HIM R. TO 2-S

STEED: Dut he's so deferential about his achievements.

3 TO A TRENCH'S OFF.

LADY BOL: Oh, do you really think so? Well, I suppose he has done a great deal for his country.

STEED: And still is, despite the fact that he's retired.

LADY BOLF I'm afraid you've touched on rather a sore point there, Major.

STEED: You feel he should have retired completely.

LADY BOL: The extraordinary thing is, he did to begin with. For two years he had hardly any contact with the army. He was almost totally immersed in his studies.

STEED: What studies?

LADY BOL: Scottish history.

It's become his absorbing passion.

He even wanted us to retire to the Highlands, but I'm afraid I wouldn't hear of it. I should miss London terribly.

STEED: Of course.

LADY BOL: Then he got onto lineage and tracing clan antecedents, finally on to our adopted son, James.

STEED: I'm afraid I don't see the connection.

LADY BOL: Neither did I, and I can assure you neither did the College of Heralds, but he simply regards that as Sassenach antagonism.

STEED: You mean ...?

LADY BOL: He has finally decided he has absolute proof that our son is the rightful heir to the throne of Scotland, and thus the throne of England as well.

CRAB L. WITH LADY BOL. INTO MIRROR 2-S

STEEDL And er ... what does your son think about this?

LADY BOL: James? I'm afraid he couldn't care less. He seems quite happy in his chosen profession.

71. 1G (On her turn)
M.C.U. LADY HOL.

STEED: Which is?

LADY DOL: We don't normally talk about this outside the family, Major, but he's a bookmaker in Halifax.

STEED: Oh.

LADY DOL: We should never have sent him to Eton.

72. <u>2 (On her turn)</u> 2-S

As Steed moves down, CRAB R. TO FAV. LADY BOL.

STEED: To return to his renewed military interest.

LADY BOL: The two seem to be connected, that's what worried me.

As I said, he is convinced that the Stuarts were cheated of the throne ...

STEED: And your son the bookmaker ...

LADY BOL: Precisely.

GRAMS Q.11

73. 4F

M.S. TRENCH.

LOOSEN TO 5-S

16. INT. TRENCH'S OFFICE - DAY

F/X TROOPS
DRILLING

| 74. | 3A M.S. ADMIRAL | GENERAL: The military side will be purely our concern. Then this phase has been completed, however, we shall naturally wish to count on your support to consolidate the position. |
|-----|----------------------|--|
| | | AIMIRAL: That might not be so |
| | | easy as you think. I can only guarante |
| | | a oruiser squadron because it's under |
| | | my personal command. I can't speak for |
| 75• | <u>2</u> F | the rest of the Kome Fleet |
| | M.S. GENERAL | |
| | | GENERAL: I thought they were on |
| 76. | <u>3</u> | manoeuvres in the Azores, |
| | Λ/IJ | (MCD) |
| | | <u>ADMIRAL</u> : So they are, but that's still within range of carrier based |
| | | aircraft. And the Med fleet's even |
| | | closer. It'll be under steam in |
| | 0 | Gibralter on Wednesday morning. |
| 77. | 3-S ADMIRAL/GENERAL/ | |
| | MARINE COL. F/GD. | GENERAL: They'll take their orders |
| | | from the Admiralty. |
| | | |
| | | ADMIRAL: Precisely. And the whole |
| | | damn lot'll be back in the Channel |
| | | by Saturday. |
| | | |
| | | GENERAL: You don't seem to |
| | | understand, Harry. Dy eight o'clock |
| | | on Wednesday morning, the Admiralty |
| 78. | M.C.U. ADMIRAL | will be in our hands, |
| | and to the ambitings | ADMIRAL: Do you honestly think |
| | | the First Sea Lord is going to |
| | | order the Fleet to heave to because |
| 70 | 2 | you tell him to? |
| 170 | M.C.U. GENERAL | / |
| | | GENERAL: By eight thirty, Harry, |
| 80. | 4 | you will be First Sea Lordy |
| | 3-S GENERAL C. | |

| | | GENERAL CONT: Just as Bruce here |
|-----|-----------------------------|-------------------------------------|
| | | will be Air Chief Marshall and |
| | | Dunçan in charge of all marine |
| 81. | 7 | forces |
| 01. | M.C.U. ADMIRAL | / |
| | | ADMIRAL: And what about political |
| 82. | 2 | administration?/ |
| 02, | M.C.U. GENERAL | |
| | | GENERAL: There won't be a |
| | | political administration. |
| | | |
| | | ADMIRAL: Then how the devil are you |
| | | going to run the country? |
| | | |
| | | GENERAL: The country will be placed |
| | | under the sovereignty of the Royal |
| | | House of Stuart with military and |
| 83. | Δ | naval advisers, |
| -,- | 4 3-S ADMIRAL C. | |
| | | ADMIRAL: I go along with that, Ian, |
| | | but I'm very doubtful that you'll |
| | | pull it off. You just don't have |
| 84. | C.U. GENERAL | the forces available. |
| | C.U. GENERAL | |
| | | GENERAL: How many men did Charles |
| | | Edward Stuart have when he drove |
| | | the Hanoverians down from the |
| | | Highlands to Derby? A mere handful. |
| 85. | 3 | I've got a regiment. |
| | M.C.U. MMIRAL | |
| | | AIMIRAL: But you're up against |
| 86. | 2 A/B | modern atomic weapons today, |
| | Λ/B | |
| | | GENERAL: Useless. Every single |
| | • • | one of them. Useless because no- |
| | | one dares to let them off. Cace |
| | | my men are in key positions the |
| | | only way to get them out'll be by |
| | | hand to hand fighting and by then |
| 97. | 4 | it'il be too lats |
| | W.S., FRAMING GENERAL C. | |
| | 2 TO G MESS HALL | |

GENERAL CONT: We'll be in power. Gentlemen, I give you a toast. To the Royal House of Stuart.

88. 3 V.S. THEY RISE & SALUTE

F/X ALARM BELL

4 TO A SAME SET/

JESSOP: Excuse me, sir.

GENERAL: What the devil do you want?

JESSOP: Fire, sir.

TRENCH: What are you blithering about, Jessop?

AS THE GO, TIGHTEN TO SEE DOTTLE F/GD. JESSOP: The building's on fire, sir.

GENERAL: Clear the room, please, gentleman.

GRAMS Q.12

89. <u>4</u>4 M.S. WINDOW PICK UP STEED, SEE HIM TO DOOR, LET HIM GO

90.

M.C.U. PAPERS WILT UP TO W.S.

91.

M.S. WINDOW, SEE TRENCH APPEAR

TRENCH: Major Steed. You're

under arrest.

2-S STEED R.F/GD.

4 TO G MESS HALL/

STEED: Not again!

TRENCH: Guard!

93.

M.L.S. CATHY, COLUMN L.F/GD.

17. INT. MESS HALL - DAY

DOOM B.2

/3 TO H MESS HALL/

CRAB L. AS DIR. SEE GEN. D/GD

TIGHTEN TO 2-S

GENERAL/CATHY

GENERAL: I'm terribly sorry to have kept you waiting Mrs. Gale. We had a little bit of a fracas over in the admin. block.

<u>CATHY:</u> Yes, I heard the alarm bell. Nothing serious I hope.

GENERAL: It's all under control now.

<u>CATHY</u>: What was it you wanted to talk to me about?

GENERAL: We'll talk in my office.

<u>CATHY</u>: I didn't know you had an office here.

PAN & CRAB THEM L.

GENERAL: Officially, since I'm retired, I don't have an office in the barraoks. But I like a pied-aterre, so the Adjutant offered me this little place. I've had it fitted out myself.

₩.S. CROSS R.F/G.

/1 TO J SAME SET/

After you Mrs. Gale.

Can I get you a drink?

CRAD R. X F/GD. ENDING 2-S, CROSS L.F/GD. CATHY: Thank you.

GENERAL: Whisky?

CATHY: That'll be fine.

GENERAL: I've something rather special here. I've had it sent down from Aberdeen. It's twenty-five years old, and very finely blended. Slainte.

CATHY: Slainte.

GENERAL: What do you think of my collection?

CATHY: Very fine. And valuable I should have thought. I wonder you don't keep them safely at home.

GENERAL: I did at first, but my wife complained they were upsetting the decor.

<u>CATHY:</u> So she made you stow them away in here.

GENERAL: She thinks I got rid of them. It may surprise you but she doesn't even know this place exists.

CATHY: Then I'm privileged.

ADJUST & TIGHTEN ON GENERAL CENERAL: It won't always be like this Mrs. Gale, hiding my treasures in a cupboard to avoid being made an object of ridicule. I intend to retire to Invernesshire and start living the sort of life I've always wanted, with my clansmen around me and a thousand acres of moor under my feet.

CATHY: It sounds idyllic.

GENERAL: It is. And it's part of me, bred in my blood. I'm tired of being an exile from my native land, but as soon as this is over ...

LOOSEN TO 2-S, C. CATHY AS SHE TURNS, EASE R. TO END IN 2-S CATHY L. F/GD.

<u>CATHY</u>: As soon as what's over General?

GENERAL: Mrs. Gale, here you ever tried to trace your family history?

<u>CATHY</u>: Once, but I gave up at my Great Grandfather.

CRAB WITH CATHY TO 2-S AT LECTERN GENERAL: Tell, I've taken the trouble to go back rather further than what. Then Trench told me you were a descendant of the Clanranalds I thought that was just put on for my benefit. I'm not quite such an old fool as he likes to think you know.

CATHY: I never thought you were.

GENERAL: Take a look at these lineage charts.

<u>CATHY:</u> How on earth did you manage to compile this?

GENERAL: From the Curator of the Bruce Museum at Kinross. He's probably the most learned highland historian in the country and a fery good friend of mine. Can you follow it?

CATHY: Just about.

GENERAL: It's a pure line right back to Kirsten of Moydart in the fifteenth century. The Clanranalds, as you see, became the Macdonald of Clanranald. The Macdonalds of Clanranald harboured Charles Edward Stuart when he returned from France to lead the Jacobites.

CATHY: I did know that, yes.

GENERAL: But possibly what you didn't know is that Charles Stuart had a bastard son by Agnes Macdonald, your eighteenth grandmother.

CATHY: That's certainly new to me. GENERAL: It's always been a close kept secret. CATHY: I don't quite see what you're getting at. GENERAL: Follow the chart Mrs. Gale. Come up the present day. Now who do you see in direct line from that union? M.C.U. CATHY CATHY: James Stuart Bollinger. GENERAL: My adopted son - and, failing him, yourself. CATHY: So I'm related to your adopted son? C.U. GENERAL GENERAL: More than that Hrs. Gale. You are second in line to the throne of Scotland CATHY: Me? It's fantastic. GENERAL: Nevertheless it's true. My son has refused it and I shall not press him. CATHY: Refused what? GENERAL: The orown. In 24 hours time you will hold yourself ready to take up the accession. / You will be know to your subjects as Queen Anne the Second. 2-S. LOGSEN TO HOLD ACTION GRAMS Q.13 CUT VTR INSERT 4: VTR/ABC/3481D 0.35 END OF ACTION 0.39 FADE 2 TO C SAME SET

101。<u>3</u>班(45⁰?)

W.S. TIGHTEN TO G.S.

19. INT. MESS HALL - DAY

DOOMS D.2

TRENCH: Escort & accused halt!

Stand at ease:

Set up the court martial.

As they go, TIGHTEN ON TRENCH/ STEED

STEEDL Aren't I entitled to have an officer to defend me?

TRENCH: This is a drum head court martial.

STEED: I thought they were only held on the battlefield.

TRENCH: Or on the eve of a battle, where there is no time to conduct a full enquiry.

GO WITH TRENCH TO 3-S DRUMMER/TRENCH/ JESSOP

Has the prisoner been searched for weapons?

JESSOF: Yes sir, no weapons.

PAN TRENCH R. IN M.S.

TRENCH: Escort and accused attention.

M.S. DRUMMER. PAN
HIM TO DOOR, PICK
UP GENERAL

103. 3 (On salute) M.S. TRENCH

Escort stand at ease.

104. 4 LOW ANGLE GENERAL

DRUMMER F/GD. GENERAL: Dring the prisoner

- 40 -

105. 20 forward.

2-S JESSOP/STEED. TIGHTEN

TRENCH: Accused - one page forward march.

106. 4 (After Steed's move)

A/D GENEIVAL

GENERAL: Rend the charges,

107. 3 Trench.

| | TRENCH: One, that the prisoner; |
|--|--|
| | Major John Steed, on the afternoon |
| | of the fifth of March, did cause |
| | malicious damage to be occasioned |
| 108 20 | to one smoke bomb, / |
| 108. <u>2C</u> | being the property of our Sovereign |
| | |
| 109, <u>4</u> | Lady, the Queen, |
| , 2 | GENERAL: Have you any answer to |
| | ··· |
| 110. <u>2</u> | charge one, Steed? |
| | STEED: It was an accident. I was |
| , | |
| 111. <u>3</u> | giving one of your chaps a hand. |
| 14, 2 | TRENCH: And that he did bribe a |
| | • |
| | private soldier to assist him in |
| 112. <u>4</u> | this coty |
| | (CENTER) A |
| 113. <u>3</u> | GENERAL: Where's the man he bribed? |
| 11/15 | MDENOU. In the manihouse sin |
| | TRENCH: In the guardhouse, sir. |
| 114. <u>4</u> | He's admitted the evidence. |
| 11/13 | CONTRACT OF THE PROPERTY OF TH |
| | GENERAL: Ch come now, Trench, that's |
| 115. <u>2</u> | not good enough |
| #/13 | |
| | STEED: I want him brought forward |
| M.C.U. TRENCH | as a witnessy |
| M.C.U. TRENCH | |
| | GENERAL: Certainly, you're entitled |
| | to that. |
| | |
| | TRENCH: I'm afraid he's not fit to |
| | appear, sir. He was injured while |
| 117. <u>2</u> 2-S A/D | resisting arrest |
| 2-S A/D | But he's signed a full statement |
| 118. 4 (After he hands poper) | of confession. |
| 118. 4 (After he hands paper) M.C.U. GENERAL | |
| | GENERAL: I can't accept that as |
| 119. 3 | evidenme. |
| 119. <u>3</u> | |
| | |

| | TRENCH: Then may I proceed with |
|---------------|--------------------------------------|
| | the next charge, sir? |
| | GENERAL: Providing it can be better |
| | substantiated than the last one. |
| | |
| | TRENCH: That the said Major Steed, |
| 120. <u>2</u> | by thus setting up an alarum |
| A/D | |
| | STEED: Excuse me. But you haven't |
| 121. <u>4</u> | proved I did set up an alarum yet, |
| 77/15 | TRENCH: Ine charge stands without |
| | it, sir. |
| | , |
| 122. 3 | GENERAL: All right, let's hear it./ |
| 122. <u>3</u> | |
| | TRENCH: Did obtain access to a |
| | secret staff meeting and examine |
| 123. <u>4</u> | documents relating thereto. |
| A/B | |
| | GENERAL: With what inten+? |
| | CONTRACT. To see and on a single |
| | TRENCH: In my view sir |
| 204 7 | GENERAL: Let Steed answer that, |
| 124. <u>3</u> | |
| 125. 4 | STEED: Can you repeat the question? |
| A/B | |
| | GENERAL: That was your intention |
| 126. <u>2</u> | in examining these secret documents) |
| Δ/B | |
| | STEED: To find out if they were |
| | secrets. For all I knew they |
| 127. <u>4</u> | might just have been doodles. |
| Δ/ D | GENERAL: And having discovered |
| 100 7 | they were secret/ |
| 128. <u>3</u> | |
| • | what did you propose to do with |
| 129. <u>2</u> | them? |
| ••/ = | |

.

| | | | STEED: Oh, destroy them of course, |
|------|--------------|--|--------------------------------------|
| | | | sir. As a matter of fact I was just |
| | | | about to eat them when the Captain |
| 170 | 7 | • | here came in |
| 150. | 2_ | M.C.U. TRENCH | |
| | | | TRENCH: Bring forward Exhibit 'A', |
| 151. | 4 | M.S. GENERAL | |
| | | | |
| | | TRENCH A/D | |
| | | T.2-S A/B | |
| | | | |
| 134. | 4_ | M.C.U. GENERAL | <u> </u> |
| | | mao a o a de | GENERAL: So we have another spy in |
| 135. | 3 | | our midst, eh? |
| | | Λ/B | |
| | | | TRENCH: I demand the same penalty |
| 136. | 2 | | as for Corporal Craig, sir. |
| | | .1/B | |
| | | | GENERAL: Defore I pass sentence, |
| | | | have you anything to say for |
| | | | yourself Major Steed?. |
| | | | |
| | | | STEED: No sir. |
| | | | |
| 137. | 1 | | TRENCH: Escort, attention. |
| -/1• | _ | LOW ANGLE M.S. | |
| | | GENERAL TICHTEN AFTER HIS | |
| | | | GENERAL: Major Steed, as presiding |
| | | | officer of this field court martial, |
| | | | I hereby sentence you to be executed |
| | | | by firing squad, in accordance with |
| | _ | | military tradition. |
| 138. | 2 | Λ/R | |
| 139. | 3 | 2,2 | TRENCH: If you'll excuse me, sir. |
| -)/• | 2 | M.S. TRENCH. | If you could delay the execution |
| | | PAN HIM L. TO 2-S | I'd like to interrogate him first. |
| 140. | 2 | L-U | / TIME W INVOITORGUE IIIII IIIBU |
| | | A/B | |
| 141. | 3 | | GENERAL: Very well then. |
| | | A/B | |

- 44 -

GENERAL CONT: I leave it to you

LET GENERAL GO.

Captain.

TRENCH: Confine the prisoner.

142. <u>2</u> 2–S 1/B

JESSOP: That's it sir. Keep a

stiff upper lip. It's dead quick. GRIMS Q.14

FADE TO BLACK

F/U <u>c/s</u>

AVENGERS END OF ACT TWO

FADE TO BLACK

COMMERCIAL DREAK:

CAM. 1 TO POS. K - TRENCH'S OFFICE

CAM. 2 TO POS. F - "

CAM. 3 TO POS. E - COOKHOUSE

CAM. 4 TO POS. C - "

ACT THREE

| | F/U T/C | · | |
|------|---------------------|---|-----------|
| | CAPTION 5: AVENGERS | ACT THREE | GRAM Q.15 |
| , | FADE TO BLACK | *. | |
| 148. | F/U 1K W.S. | | |
| | | 20. INT. TRENCH'S OFFICE - DAY | L.A MOCE |
| 149. | 2F | | |
| ., | M.S. GENERAL | CENEDAL Call Trench I think our | |
| | | GENERAL: Sell Trench, I think our plan of attack for tomorrow | |
| | | morning is absolutely foolproof. | |
| 150, | M.S. TRENCH | Horning 15 doporately 1001pto11 | |
| | | TRENCH: I hope so, sir, but I'm | |
| | | worried about Steed. I couldn't | |
| | | break him down in interrogation, but | |
| | | he was clearly working for someone, | |
| | | and presumably passing back | |
| 151. | 2 | information as fast as he got it. | |
| -/ | M.S. GENERAL | | • |
| | | GENRAL: Not necessarily Trench. | |
| 152. | 1 | It could be sheer damned curiosity, | |
| -,-• | M.C.U. TRENCH | | |
| 153. | 2 | TRENCH: I don't think so siry | |
| -33. | M.C.U. GENERAL | | |
| | | GENERAL: Once you start getting | |
| | | apprehensive about the enemy's | |
| | | intelligence you've lost the battle | |
| | | before you even begin. That's been | |
| 154. | 1 | proved a dozen times in the field, | |
| | L/D | | |
| | | TRENCH: But supposing the War | |
| | | Office know exactly what we've | |
| | | planned and are sitting there | |
| 155. | <u>2</u> | waiting for us tomorrow morning. | |
| | A/D | | |
| | | GENERAL: What are you trying to | |
| 156. | 1 | suggest Trench? | |
| | ψ\n | | |

| | TRENCH: My men are ready, General. |
|--------------------------------------|--|
| | I could have them on the road in an |
| | hour's time if necessary. The |
| | longer we wait the more risk there |
| | |
| 157. <u>2</u> | is of discovery. |
| 11/15 | OTHER CITY AND AND A STATE OF THE STATE OF T |
| | GENERAL: You could be right, |
| | Trench. Waiting around can be bad |
| 158, <u>1</u> 2-S | for the troops' morale, |
| 2 - 8 | All right. But give me two hours. |
| 159. 2 | I have my own preparations to make |
| 159• <u>2</u> | |
| • | TRENCH: Right, sir. |
| | |
| - | GENERAL: Well, I won't say 'good |
| | luck' yet because I want you to call |
| | me half an hour before you give the |
| | order to attack. I may have some |
| 160. 1 | last minute instructions, |
| 2-S | |
| | THENCH: But that won't leave me much |
| 2 TC J CATHYS FLAT/ | time, sir. |
| 72 to J Chimis Finity | |
| | GENERAL: Relax Trench. And that's |
| | an order. |
| | |
| 161. <u>3E</u> T.2-S JESSOP/STEED | |
| | 21. INT. COOKHOUSE - DAY BOOM B.4 |
| 7 | |
| /1 TO E CATHYS FLAT | JESSOP: Chalons fifty eight, sir. |
| | |
| | STEED: Lousy year. Is that the |
| | best you can do? |
| | |
| | JESSOP: We've got a Cordon Verte |
| | sir, but it's a bit on the sharp |
| | side. |
| | |

STEED: My last meal and all you can offer me is a fifty eight.
What kind of an officers' mess do you call that?

<u>JESSOP</u>: Very poor on champers, sir. Dead /...

162. <u>4</u>C

M.C.U. STEED

163. <u>3</u> T.2-S Very poor

You know, sir, when I was in the Pioneer Corps we kept a beautiful dellar.

STEED: Then you should have stayed in the Pioneer Corps.

<u>JESSOP</u>: And miss all the perks I get here, sir.

STEED: Quite. Well, if you're going to open that, you'd better get a move on. I've got to be shot in half an hour.

<u>JESSOP</u>: Aye, it doesna! give you much time.

STEED: Look, can't we be divorced, just while I have my dinner?

<u>JESSOP</u>: I'm afraid thar's more than my job's worth, sir. All right sir?

STEED: It'll ruin my pheasant, but go ahead. And have a glass yourself.

JESSOP: Not for me, sir, thank you.

STEED: Jessop.

JESSOP: Yes sir?

STEED: If we could reach round and feel in my back pocket, we'll find a wallet ...

JESSOP: It's not worth it, sir.

STEED: Why not?

<u>JESSOP</u>: There's nothing in it, sir. Don't forget it was me that searched you.

STEED: Then let's call that a down payment. You helped me before.

JESSOP: I wouldn't say I helped you, sir. I just didn't see you. But it's different now. I'm under orders. You're not going to catch me standing up against the wall myself like poor old Craigy. That was very unpleasant sir.

STEED: You were there, were you?

JESSOP: I was detailed sir.

STEED: As part of the firing squad?

JESSOP: Orders are orders. Mind you, I did aim for his left arm. I could accord you the same privilege if you like, sir.

STEED: That's very thoughtful of you Jessop.

JESSOP: Dut I'm afraid it won't
make any difference./

164. <u>4</u>
M.C.U. STEED
165. <u>3</u>

A/B

4 TO H SAME SET/

The rest of them are red hot.

Would you like the cheese-board afterwards, sir?

STEED: Yes please. How about an I.O.U.?

JESSOP: Not a hope sir.

STEED: Say ... five thousand?

<u>JESSOP</u>: Without being disrespectful sir, your credit's a bit dicey at the moment.

PAN & CRAB THEM L.

Oh. knife.

166. <u>4н</u>

T.2-S

If you're thinking of us going through that window, sir, I'm fifteen stone and it's electrified.

GRAMS Q.16

MIX 167. <u>2J</u>

2-S FIRE L.F/GD.

3 TO J CATHYS FLAT/

22. CATHY'S FLAT - DAY

BOOM C.1

CATHY: Why should you imagine that I'm more in your husband's confidence than you are Lady

168. <u>1</u>E

M.C.U. LADY DOL.

2 TO B SAME SET/

LADY BOL: I know he was talking to you for some time last night in that absurd cubby hole of his.

169. <u>2D</u>

M.C.U. CATHY

<u>**<u>WATHY</u>**: Then you do know about</u>

170. 1

that

Bollinger?

LADY BOL: Of course I do. I also know about these abominable things hekeeps in there. But so far I've indulged his whims and fancies, right up to the point where they started to get dangerous. Now I'm determined to know what's going

171. 2

ony

| | CATHY: So far, he's only hinted to |
|---------------|---------------------------------------|
| | me, but if I interpret them |
| | correctly, he intends to strike a |
| | shattering blow for the Jacobite |
| | cause some time in the next twelve |
| 172. 1 | hours |
| 172. <u>1</u> | |
| | LADY BOL: Dut it's all too ridioulous |
| | Mrs. Gale. He's living in a dream |
| 173. 2 | world, |
| 173. <u>2</u> | |
| | CATHY: That regiment standing by in |
| | St. James's Park isn't a dream |
| 174. 1 | world., |
| 174. <u>1</u> | |
| | LADY BOL: Dut that's for a |
| | ceremonial parade, it won't be armed. |
| | |
| | CATHY: Are you sure? |
| | |
| | LADY BOL: It's quite impossible to |
| | issue an entire regiment with live |
| | arms and ammunition without the War |
| 175. 2 | Office knowing about it. |
| 175. <u>2</u> | |
| | CATHY: But the three platoons |
| | coming in from the suburbs with |
| 176. 1 | Captain Trench are armed. |
| 176. <u>1</u> | |
| · | LADY BOL: Then the stuff must have |
| | been pilfered over a long period. |
| | That might be possible for three |
| | platoons, but how did you know |
| 377 0 | this Mrs. Gale? |
| 177. <u>2</u> | |
| • | CATHY. I've been getting quite |
| 370 3 | friendly with Captain Trench. |
| 176. <u>1</u> | |
| -, - | LADY BOL: Then I'm sorry for you. |
| | |
| | CATHY: Are you speaking from |
| | experience? |
| | OWTOT TOHOG! |

| | LADY BOL: I'm afraid I am. I see | |
|-------------------------|--|-------------|
| | now I was a complete fool. He | |
| | played on my affection for all he wa | ıs |
| | worth. He's ruthless and ambitious, | |
| | and completely untrustworthy | |
| 179. <u>3J</u> | und 00mp200000 miles and miles | |
| | CATHY: Does your husband share that | ; |
| | view? | |
| | | |
| | LADY BOL: I don't know what he | |
| | thinks of him. I just can't make ou | t |
| | the relationship at all. I hoped | |
| 190 2 | you'd know something about that. | |
| 180. 2 M.C.U. CATHY | | |
| | CATHY: I only know that if you want | ; |
| | to prevent your husband from ending | |
| 101 1 | up on a treason trial/ | |
| 181. 1 C.U. LADY DOL | | |
| | LADY DCL: Treason trial! | |
| 100 7 | | F/X PHONE |
| 182, <u>3</u> | | |
| | CATHY: Hello oh General | |
| | yes she is, just hold on a moment. | |
| | Your husband's on the line. | |
| | | |
| TICHTEN ON LADY | LADY DOL: Hello dearyes, yes | |
| | I am I'll ask her. He just | |
| | wanted to invite you along to the | |
| | mess tonight. | |
| | CAMINA. Mall bir III lawa ta cama | |
| | CATHY: Tell him I'd love to come. | |
| | LADY BOL: She'd love to dear. | |
| | You'll be late will you? | |
| | Why, where are you | |
| . * | The same of the sa | |
| | Oh, I see. Is everything all | |
| 183. 1 M.C.U. CATHY | right? | |
| M.O.O. UATHI | No, no, I just wondered. Yes | |
| 184. 2 | Goodbye deary | 1 |
| M.C.U. LADY BOL | He was phoning from the War | |
| | Office. | GRAMS Q.17 |
| MIX | - | HOLD INSERT |
| VTR | DO /2401E OO EO END ON AGETON | SOUND D/GD |
| VTR INSERT 5: VTR/A | BC/3481E CO.58 END OF ACTION CO.C8 FADE | , |
| | | |

XIM

185. <u>4</u>J

2-S STEED/JESSOP

24. INT. COOKHOUSE - DAY

<u>JESSOP</u>: Ah, well, sir, they're playing our tune. Let's tidy up a bit, sir.

STEED: I can see my face in 'em.

PAN THEM L. TO W.S. WITH TRENCH HOLD

JESSOP: Let's straighten your
pin. Do the bottom one up for me.

TRENCH: Prisoner and escort attention. Right turn. Quick march.

JESSOP: Now try and behave like an officer and a gentleman, sir.

That's it. Back straight.

Quick march:

MIX VIR

VTR INSERT 6: VTR/ABC/3481F 02.00

25. EXT. DARRACKS

TRENCH: Escort will retire to the firing squad. Load. Aim. Fire. Private Jessop! March away
Sergeant.

MARSH: Sir. Right turn, right wheel, quick merch.

TRENCE: I have an urgent appointment with the General, I'll leave you to dispose of the body.

JESSOP: Right sir. Are you sure this is worth seven hundred and fifty guineas, sir? STEED: Try any Bond Street jeweller.

<u>JESSOP</u>: The lads'll be very cut up if you pulled a fast one.

STEED: I suppose you realise that with me dead, you could have had that off me anyway.

JESSOP: What, loot a dead body, sir? We(ve got some honour in this regiment.

STEED: I'm very glad to hear it Jessop.

<u>HESSOP</u>: Desides, if you get caught at that you get two years in the glasshouse.

MIX 186. <u>1D</u>

M.S. PIPER

26. MESS HALL - NIGHT

BOOM B.3

187. 2K

C.U. DANCER'S FEET UP & CUT TO W.S.

TRENCH: Good evening.

DOOM B.1

188. <u>3K</u>

M.S. TRENCH. PULL & CRAB HIM L. TO 2-S WITH CATHY CATHY: Aren't you joining in?

TRENCH: I'm not very good at it.

<u>CATHY:</u> That must be a black mark against you in the General's eyes.

TRENCH: Have you seen him by any chance?

CATHY: I spoke to him on the phone about an hour ago, why?

TRENCH: It's just that I have an appointment with him and he isn't normally late.

<u>CATHY</u>: Maybe he's with Major Steed.

TRENCH: What makes you say that?

CATHY: Well, Major Steed was invited but so far he hasn't shown up either.

TRENCH: Really? 189. <u>1D</u> M.S. GENERAL. PAN HIM TO PIPER 190. 4K (As Piper stops) 2-S CATHY/TRENCH REACTION 191. 3D W.S. GENERAL: Ladies and gentlemen, DOCM C.3 I do apologise for interrupting your enjoyment. But I have a grave announcement to make. 192. <u>2</u>0 M.C.U. GENERAL Ladies and gentlemen, fello officers. Many of you may have been wondering why I have been taking such an active interest in my old regiment of late, / M.C.U. CATHY after I had officially retired. / M.S. LADY DOL. My wife certainly did and, I'm afraid, put it down to the senile sentimentality of an old soldier. 195. <u>2</u> M.S. GENERAL It was a source of some distress to me that I was unable to tell her 196. <u>4</u> of the reason for my activity. Now, I am in a position to tell you all, 197. 1L M.C.U. LADY DOL. LADY BOL: Ian, don't go any further. You're drunk. 198. 3 M.C.U. GENERAL

| | | GENERAL: On the contrary, my dear, | |
|---------------|----------------------|--|-----------------|
| | | I have never been more sober in my | |
| | | life. Ladies and gentlemen, over | |
| | | the past few months I have been | |
| | | able to discover details of a | |
| | | treasonable military plot directed | |
| | | against Her Majesty's Government. | |
| 199. <u>4</u> | 1/11 | | |
| | N/D | Half an hour ago I placed those | |
| | | details before the Chiefs of Staff | |
| 200. 1 | | at the War Office. | |
| | W.S. | | |
| | PAN TRENCH & ESCORT | Seize that man! | |
| 201. <u>4</u> | C.U. CATHY | | |
| | C.U. CATHY | Take him to the guard house and put | |
| 202. 3 | | him under close arrest./ | |
| 202. 3 | W.S. | And now, ladies and gentlemen, | |
| | | continue with the dance. Piper - | |
| | | the eightsome reel! | |
| | FOLLOW GENERAL TO | are 016.000a0 1001. | |
| | 2-S WITH JESSOP | JESSCP: Excuse me, sir. The | DOOM B.2 |
| | | War Office are on the phone. | <u> </u> |
| | | | |
| | GO WITH THEM. | They want to speak to you urgently. | |
| | | CERTIFICATION CONTRACTOR CONTRACT | mpiane piane ma |
| | STOP OFF ON CATHY | GENERAL: Thank you. | POS. 1 |
| | | STEED: Would ye care for a wee | |
| | AS SHE SITS, TIGHTEN | hop, ma bonnie lessie? | |
| | | CATHY: It doesn't add up Steed. | |
| | | If the General was out to expose | |
| | | the plot, why did he wait till | |
| | | the troops were ready to march? | |
| | | STEED: Perhaps he felt he needed | |
| | | positive proof against Trench. | |
| | | | |
| | | CATHY: But this Jacobite kick | |
| | | of his, that was genuine enough. | |
| | | He even convinced himself I was | |
| | | descended from Bonnie Prince | |
| | | | |

Charlie.

STEED: He what?

CATHY: He thinks I'm Queen Anne the Second. If you'd been around I'd have invited you to the Coronation.

STEED: If I'd known Queen Anne, I nmedn't have gone before that firing squad. I could have applied to you for a Royal Pardon. As it is, I've lost my diamond tie pin.

CATHY: Thy would he put you in front of a firing squad. If he was just trying to keep up an act in front of Trench, surely that was going a bit far.

LOSEN TO LET MESSENGER IN L.

STEED: A little far.

THEN TICHTEN

207. 2

Trench's platoons are already on the move. One of his flying columns has just reached Hendon Central.

W.S. DANCERS F/GD. TIGHTEN AS THEY DOOM C.3 GENERAL: Gentlemen, may I have CLUSTER your attention please. 204. 3 M.S. CATHY TAKE HER RISE 205. 2L M.C.U. GENERAL Fifteen minutes ago, by prearranged signal from Captain Trench, insurrectionist troops began to advance on London. I have been requested by the War Office to assume personal command of this regiment and organise the defence of the City, 206. <u>3</u> C.U. CATHY You will report immediately to your unit commanders.

- 56 - Coming to Cam. 1 Shot 208

GENERAL CONT: Arms and ammunition are now being issued.

208. 1

Everything is all right.

209. 2

M.S. GENERAL.
PULL & CRAB HIM TO
2-S WITH CATHY.

LET HIM GO. LET STEED IN.

STEED: A very neat tactical

manoeuvre. Now the entire

regiment's under arms. And with the full backing of the War Office. I feel I should offer the General

300M B.5

PAN R. WITH STEED

my loyal support.

Excuse me, your Majesty.

COMING TO VIR

F/U 210. <u>3</u>

27. CIVIL DEFENCE - NIGHT

IMRSH: Forty-eight, forty-nine,
fifty, sir.

JESSOP: C. Platoon have now reached Hammersmith, sir.

TRENCH: Excellent.

<u>JESSOP</u>: We're not going then are we sir?

211. 2

M.S. CATHY

BATHY: We need you at H.Q. Captain Trench.

AS DIRECTED

GRAMS Q.19

TRENCH: Get that gun, Jessop.

JESSOP: Right, sir.

TRENCH: Well done, Jessop.

<u>JESSOP</u>: It seemed like a good idea at the time.

GRAMS Q.20

END OF INSERT

| 218. <u>3</u> A | |
|--|--|
| ₩.S. | 28. THENCH'S OFFICE NIGHT BOOM A.1 |
| | CENERAL: Have you got Captain Trench yet? |
| | SIGNALLER: No sir, I've tried all three platoons. |
| 219. 4A 2-S ADMIRAL/GENERAL | GENERAL: Then keep trying. |
| | ADMIRAL: I hope there's not going to be any bloodshed, General. |
| | GENERAL: No, just a little sporadic firing to make it look convincing. I shall then officially order Trench to surrender. And between us, we'll be holding all key positions. |
| | ADMIRAL: And when the Covernment realise what's happeneing? |
| 220. 3A M.S. SIGNALLER | GENERAL: It'll be too late. We'll have the city under martial law. |
| | SIGNALLER: Excuse me, sir. I have Queen Anne on the line. She wants to see you immediately in the Mess |
| 221. <u>4</u> | Hadl./ |
| 222, <u>3</u> | GENERAL: Dut I can't leage here |
| 223. <u>4</u> | SIGNALLER: She says it's a royal summons, sir |
| PAN HIM L, TIGHTENING, STOPPING | CENERAL: Very well. |
| OFF ON SIGNALLER 224. 1L 2-S CATHY L.F/GD. | SIGNALLERY The General's on his |
| 2-5 ORTHI L.F/GD. | 29. MESS HALL - NIGHT DOOM C.3 |

Coming to Cam, 2 Shot 225

CATHY: He's on his way. CRAB L. WITH STEED STEED: Fine. Plug that in. TO THRONE, SEE 2-S. CRAB R. WITH STEED CATHY: Testing, testing. & FOLLOW HIM. LET GENERAL THRU! SHOT, HOLD ON STEED 225. 2 2-S CATHY/GENERAL STEED: Youmay rise, General. IN TO M.C.U. GEN. GENERAL: Steed! , 226. <u>1</u> M.S. STEED I'm afraid we've had to STEEDL call the operation off, General, 227. 2 C.U. GENERAL GENERAL: It's too late. Trench had orders to carry on if anything happened to me. CATHY: Trench is dead. 228. 3 M.S. CATHY And I'm afraid he had no intention of waiting until anything happened to you. He was going to take over as soon as the coup succeeded. 229. <u>2</u> GENERAL: No, I don't believe it. The coup will succeed ... it must succeed. I've planned this for two years, 230. <u>3</u> M.S. CATHY CATHY: That's what the War Office wanted to know. 231. <u>4L</u> C.U. GENERAL GRAMS Q.21 232. 1 M.S. STEED STEED: Now come along General, PAN HIM L. TO 3-S the C.I.G. would like a word with you. 2-S CATHY/GENERAL

that.

GENERAL: You could have been on the throne of England ... the Stuarts would have been back in power.

PULL WITH HER. CRADDING SLIGHTLY L. TO 2-S WITH STEED

CATHY: I'm afraid those lineage charts were faked, General. I arranged it with the curator.

STEED: Well, thank heaven for

234. <u>4</u>

W.S. THRONE/GENERAL

TIGHTEN TO M.S.

GENERAL: Well, it came wi' a lass, and let it go we' a lass.

GRAMS Q.22

CRAB R. TO 3-S, CATHY L.F/GD.

HOLD ON HER.

FADE TO BLACK

F/U

CAPTION 6: PATRICK MACNEE, HONOR BLACKMAN

CAPTION 7: DUNCAN MACRAE, JOYCE HERON

CAPTION 8: ROY KINNEAR, JOHN THAW

CAPTION 9: PEARL CATLIN, DOUGLAS RODINSON

CAPTION 10: HUGH MORTON, ANTHONY BLACKSHAW, JAMES FALKLAND

CAPTION 11: GEORGE ALEXANDER, TONY LAMDDEN, GEORGE MACRAE

CAPTION 12: HONCR BLACKMAN'S W/ROBE ... FREDERICK STATKE

CAPTION 13: VRITTEN BY ERIC PAICE

CAPTION 14: RICHARD DATES, JOHNNY DANKWORTH

CAPTION 15: DESIGNED BY DAVID MARSHALL

CAPTION 16: PRODUCER JOHN BRYCE

CAPTION 17: DIRECTED BY DON LEAVER

F/U T/C

SLIDE: AN ADC PRODUCTION

FADE SOUND & VISION