

21
MASTER

342

"THE AVENGERS"

"HOW TO SUCCEED...AT MURDER"

Dialogue Sheets

Episode 25.

Prepared by:-
TELEMEN LTD.,
A.B.P.C. Studios,
Boreham Wood,
Herts.
ENGLAND.

March 1966.

"HOW TO SUCCEED... AT MURDER"

DIALOGUE SHEETS.

REEL ONE.

THE AVENGERS TITLES.

INT. BARTON'S OFFICE.

BARTON: (into intercom.) Miss Furbright..

INT. LIZ'S OFFICE.

LIZ: (into intercom.) Yes Mr. Barton.

INT. BARTON'S OFFICE.

BARTON: I'm going through these Lloyds returns - d'you know I can't make head or tail of them.

INT. LIZ'S OFFICE.

LIZ: That's my new filing system Mr. Barton.

INT. BARTON'S OFFICE.

BARTON: Oh is it? Then perhaps you'd be kind enough to come in here and explain it to me.

INT. LIZ'S OFFICE.

LIZ: I'm rather busy at the moment sir - these invoices for the office equipment and the other

INT. BARTON'S OFFICE.

BARTON: Never mind those. I want you in here?

INT. LIZ'S OFFICE.

LIZ: Now sir?

INT. BARTON'S OFFICE.

BARTON: Right now.

INT. LIZ'S OFFICE.

(She puts on tin hat, prepares detonator)

BARTON'S VOICE: Did you hear me Miss Furbright? Right now. And bring all the files with you...

(Explosion overlapped)

INT. BARTON'S OFFICE. NO DIALOGUE.

INT. LIZ'S OFFICE. NO DIALOGUE.

TITLE: "HOW TO SUCCEED..
AT MURDER" superimposed.

CONTINUED...

REEL ONE. CONTINUED.

INT. DRAWING ROOM.

WOMAN'S VOICE: Well girls, our campaign is progressing. No doubt you've all heard of Elizabeth's recent success. But we can't rest on our laurels - now is the time to go forward and strike again. I will now brief you on your next tasks - it will be necessary to take notes. Henry? Henry.

HENRY: Er yes Henriette - right away.

WOMAN'S VOICE: Then make it right away.....
Right - are we all ready? We'll begin then. The most pressing task is Have you quite finished Henry?

HENRY: Sorry dear.

WOMAN: Very well then. We'll continue. First with you Sara your next assignment will be Morton - Sir George Morton.

INT. MORTON'S OFFICE.

MORTON: ...'a further consignment of twenty four prass. Yours faithfully, etcetera etcetera.' Letter ends... There's no need to get that out tonight Mary, you can go off home now.

MARY: Oh but the er Peabody file sir..

MORTON: (overlapped) I'll attend to that. Off you go now....

MORTON: Take a cab home.

MARY: Thank you sir. Goodnight Sir George.

MORTON: Good night Mary.

(She goes - He prepares room)

MORTON: Sara - darling!

SARA: Georgie, darling.

MORTON: You look lovely tonight.. Ravishing... Make yourself comfortable - I'll mix us a drink....

MORTON: Scotch on the rocks - you see, I remembered. So glad you could come. I told my wife I'd be late very late. Staff have all gone home too so we can be alone for hours.. absolutely hours.

SARA: How nice ...

MORTON: Yes isn't it.. We 'll be able to. able to .. My dear

(She strangles him)

END

CONTINUED...

REEL ONE. CONTINUED.INT. MORTON'S OFFICE.

MARY: He was lying there. I found him. I was always in first you see, because Sir George didn't like anybody to be late and so I was always conscientious about being in on time and..

RUDGE: I'm sure Sir George thought very highly of you Mary. But he's dead, you-you have to face that. But his business must go on. Now that's why I'm here Mary.

MARY: Yes Mr. Rudge. I'll do all I can to help.

RUDGE: Good girl. Now these investment sheets - the figures appear correct but er I can't quite link some of them to the individual firms.

MARY: Oh well they're all cross-referenced here sir. Look d'you see - orders flowing out are referenced here - returns here - payments here. Profits - deficits - orders awaiting confirmation and orders completed.

RUDGE: I see.. Mmmm, it's a bit complex isn't it?

MARY: Well it's Sir George's own system - he always worked that way - he deliberately made it complex.. industrial security he called it... (Phone rings, she answers it) Hello Oh yes would you put him through please Yes sir..... An offer of ten thousand pounds? Well we tendered for that on the er twenty first of the month..... Yes sir, I can break it down for you... Five thousand pounds initial cost .. a thousand pounds survey .. two thousand five hundred to cover wages.. the remainder in interest at nine per cent - less your overheads, which we will defray on exchange of contracts...Yes sir, I'll attend to that for you. The contract will be in the post this morning. Thank you. (Hangs up) Oh I'm so sorry Mr. Rudge. Where were we?

RUDGE: Well I was wondering about the complexity of the system. But you seem to have a very fine grasp of it. I'm putting you in charge. Er there's no other way out of it at the moment. If I bring somebody in from the outside, it- it might take him weeks to master all this...

MARY: But Mr. Rudge...

RUDGE: Just as attemporary measure - er until I can work something out? You will do it?

MARY: I'll do my best Mr. Rudge.

RUDGE: Excellent. Leave you to hold the fort then. If you want me, I'll be in my office.

CONTINUED...

REEL ONE. CONTINUED.INT. RUDGE'S OFFICE.

Notice on door as RUDGE enters: JOSHUA RUDGE
CHARTERED ACCOUNTANT

STEED: Steed - John Steed.

RUDGE: Oh yes - Good morning. The Ministry told me to expect you, but they didn't explain why.

STEED: Since you ask - murders. Eleven of them. Quite an epidemic. All of them prominent businessmen - that's the only common factor so far.

RUDGE: Why come to me?

STEED: I'd like your help Mr. Rudge.

RUDGE: Willingly. But how?

STEED: You were at Sir George Horton's office this morning.

RUDGE: Yes.

STEED: Checking the books?

RUDGE: I made a cursory examination but ...

STEED: Is it conceivable that Sir George's murder might have been used to cover up for another crime - say an embezzlement?

RUDGE: Quite impossible.

STEED: Oh dear.

RUDGE: It so happens that I made a detailed examination of Sir George's books just two days ago. Everything was in perfect order.

STEED: I see.

RUDGE: His staff are loyal and efficient - his secretary in particular - and the idea that one of them might em-bezzle .. out of the question, Mr. Steed.

STEED: Well thank you anyway. Good day.

RUDGE: Good day Mr. Steed.

END OF REEL ONE.REEL TWO.INT. RUDGE'S OFFICE.

SARA'S VOICE: (over intercom) Yes sir.

RUDGE: Ah Miss Penny.. Take a memo.....
To the Minister... My dear Minister.. re the man you sent to see me this morning. Far be it for me to advise you, but I felt that he was - over-dramatizing .. hysterical even. The very idea.. that such a plot as he suggested .. might even exist .. seems to me to be .. in the realms of fantasy.

CONTINUED...

REEL TWO. CONTINUED.

INT. DR. WING ROOM.

WOMAN'S VOICE: You dealt with Morton so efficiently Sara,
that I 've decided to use you again. The
man's name is Jack Finlay.. Henry will give
you details of the clubs he frequents ... Henry!...
Finlay has a reputation as a women chaser, let's
hope he will take to you my dear.

SARA: Oh he will .. I'll make sure of that.

INT. FINLAY'S CAR.

SARA: Oh Jack ...

FINLAY: I can't believe I've only just met you.. I feel
as though I've known you for ages.
(Looking at charm bracelet) Mmm.. that's nice.
From another admirer?

SARA: Huh.

FINLAY: Him. Ah that's really cute.

SARA: Mmm. And it works too.

FINLAY: It doesn't?

SARA: It does!.

FINLAY: (Laughs) (She kills him)

SARA: (into bracelet) Sara calling H.Q.

INT. STEED'S APARTMENT.

EMMA: Insurance?

STEED: I don't think so. No link between the beneficiaries.

EMMA: How about shareholders? Somebody bumps off the
big boss, cleans up on the stock market?

STEED: Won't work. Half of the victims had private
Companies - shares weren't available to the public.

EMMA: Someone with a - personal grudge?

STEED: Could be.

EMMA: But you don't think so.

STEED: I don't think so. Eleven apparently unconnected
men - prosperous, respectable.. (Phone rings -
he answers it) Steed here.... Yes. Where....
I'm on my way. (Puts down phone)
Correction - for eleven men, read twelve.

CONTINUED...

REEL TWO. CONTINUED.

INT. FINLAY'S CAR.

STEED: Apparently he's Jack Finlay of Finlay and
 Company.

EMMA: A prosperous businessman?

STEED: With properties in the City of London, and he's
 an accountant called Joshua Rudge.

EMMA: Rudge, I don't know him.

STEED: But I do, I met him earlier today.

EMMA: What's that perfume you're wearing?

STEED: I'm not, today. It's very pleasant.

EMMA: Sweet.

STEED: Too sweet for after-shave. Hold on..

EXT. FINLAY'S CAR. NO DIALOGUE.

INT. FINLAY'S CAR.

EMMA: There was a woman in here recently.

STEED: It might help to find out who it was. Tyre
 pump... See if you can get it identified.
 I'm going to see Joshua Rudge.

INT. CORRIDOR. NO DIALOGUE.

INT. RUDGE'S OFFICE.

STEED: Mr. Rudge?

(Fight sequence with girls)

AVENGERS I.D. CARD.

COMMERCIAL BREAK.

AVENGERS I.D. CARD.

INT. HOOPER'S OUTER OFFICE.

INSERT CARD: J.J. HOOPER
 Perfumier
 Extraordinary
 Scents blended

Ad sniffum ad smellum
per excellum

GLADYS'S VOICE OVER: And what is the - nature of your business
 Mrs. Peel?

CONTINUED....

REEL TWO. CONTINUED.

EMMA: It's - er - rather personal.

GLADYS: One moment.

(She goes into inner room in b.g.)

GLADYS: Very well - Mr. Hooter will see you.

EMMA: Thank you. Oh - excuse me. (she goes through)

GLADYS: Oh good afternoon sir ... (To Henry) I suppose your wife sent you to collect her parcel?

INT. HOOTER'S OFFICE.

EMMA: Mr. Hooter?

HOOTER: Yes.

EMMA: Mr.. J. J. Hooter?

HOOTER: Indisputably. What can I do for you?

EMMA: I'd like you to identify some perfume.

HOOTER: Indeed? Is it one of my own creations?

EMMA: I don't know.

HOOTER: Where is this perfume?

(She holds up foot pump)

HOOTER: Are you aware Mrs. Peel, that there are many more convenient perfume sprays on the market? I myself manufacture at least a hundred different varieties.

EMMA: Well, it was all I had. I'll explain later.

HOOTER: A question of identification you say? Then you have certainly come to the right person. My proboscis, Mrs. Peel, is possibly the most sensitive in Europe. I shall be glad to assist you.

EMMA: Thank you.

HOOTER: But first I must prepare. I wear this - to protect my sinuses and membranes. Whilst wearing it no obnoxious affluvia can assault my nostrils. It is highly necessary.. you see, I smell a great deal.

EMMA: You do? (Catches breath) I mean - you do?

HOOTER: My nose is in great demand... Perfumiers exhibitions - Paris - Tokyo - New York. I have smelled all over the world.... And there you see the splendid beast - naked before you!

EMMA: .. It's very .. handy.

HOOTER: Hma, but wait until you see him in action Mrs. Peel - wait until you see him twitch and flare.
.....

CONTINUED...

REEL TWO. CONTINUED.

HOOTER: Distilled water - pure to the thousandth part...
(continues preparing) ..

HOOTER: Right Mrs. Peel - my nose is yours!

(They prepare pump)

EMMA:) Oh!
HOOTER:)

HOOTER: (Clears throat) Now!! (Gives an enormous sniff)
.....

HOOTER: Leap into my Fervid Arms!!!

EMMA: Pardon?

HOOTER: Got it right off.. a tingle at the back here ..
a tickle at the front .. a hint of sweetness..
'Leap into my Fervid Arms', is a perfume of my
own creation - exclusive, and very expensive.

EMMA: Do you sell a great deal?

HOOTER: Only to those who can afford it my dear lady.

EMMA: Would you have a list of customers?

HOOTER: Indubitably... (Into intercom) Miss Murkle?

END OF REEL TWO.

REEL THREE.

INT. HOOTER'S OUTER OFFICE.

GLADYS: (into intercom) Yes sir.

HOOTER'S VOICE: The file on 'Leap into my Fervid Arms' - bring
it to me immediately.

GLADYS: Yes sir.....

INT. HOOTER'S OFFICE.

EMMA: It's er very kind of you.

HOOTER: Not at all.... (Gladys brings file)

HOOTER: The customers supply list appears to be missing.

GLADYS: Oh that was sent down to the warehouse this
morning sir.

HOOTER: Huh, well I'm sorry Mrs. Peel, I'm unable to assist
you at the moment. Should you care to pop back
later today ...

EMMA: Thank you. I'll do that.

HOOTER: (Grunts) Oh er Mrs. Peel - your appliance.

EMMA: Thank you.

HOOTER: A fresh nose snood if you please Gladys..

CONTINUED...

REEL THREE. CONTINUED...

HOOTER: A charming woman that Mrs. Fecl. A delightful
frushness about her. You know she was quite
interested in my nose - she

(GLADYS smothers him)

INT. DRAWING ROOM.

Insert: Perfume pack: 'Leap into my Fervid Arms' J.J.Hooter Inc.'

WOMAN'S VOICE: You spoil me Henry - you definitely spoil me.
That is my favourite perfume.

GLADYS'S VOICE: Gladys Munkle calling H.Q. Come in H.Q.

WOMAN'S VOICE: Well hurry up Henry. Answer the girl.

HENRY: Yes my dear..... Come in Gladys.

INT. HOOTER'S OFFICE.

GLADYS: Tell Madam Henrietta my mission is completed -
successfully completed.

INT. DRAWING ROOM.

HENRY: I'll tell her.

WOMAN'S VOICE: Give her my congratulations Henry.

HENRY: Yes dear - sorry dear.... Henrietta sends you
her congratulations Gladys....

WOMAN'S VOICE: Now then, what is next on my agenda?

HENRY: Joshua Rudge dear.

WOMAN'S VOICE: Oh yer, dear Mr. Rudge. I should look my best
for him Henry.

HENRY: Yes dear.

WOMAN'S VOICE: My red dress I think, the one with the pearls.....

HENRY: This one dear?

INT. STEED'S APARTMENT.

STEED'S VOICE: There were two of them I think. Jumped me from
behind..

STEED: (enters picture) No sign of Joshua Rudge.
Disappeared completely.

EMMA: Permanently?

STEED: Perhaps. There's one thing though - broke off
during the fight. Man's fob seal.

EMMA: Or a woman's charm bracelet... I saw one today..
a girl at the perfumiers. Which reminds me I'm
due back there soon. Just fill that in with
umber will you?

STEED: Do I look like that?

CONTINUED...

REEL THREE. CONTINUED...

INT. HOOPER'S OFFICE.

EMMA: Dead?

GLADYS: Dead. Soon after you left - a sudden seizure.

EMMA: A seizure.. Poor Mr. Hooper. He promised me some information - a list of customers.

GLADYS: I'm sorry, I can't allow that.

EMMA: You can't allow?

GLADYS: This is a close-knit business - Mr. Hooper and myself, we virtually ran it between us. So now he's gone, I'm in charge.

INT. STEED'S APARTMENT.

EMMA: I've given it a great deal of thought Steed....

STEED: (overlapped) (into phone) Yes Colonel ...

EMMA: (overlapped) .. and it has to be the motive we're looking for.

STEED: (overlapped - to Emma) Sssh! (into phone) Er yes colonel, but what about the first killing? Thanks Colonel.

EMMA: Well?

STEED: It fits. In each case the victim's office system was so complex that only his secretary could cope with it.

EMMA: So when he died

STEED: The secretary was put in charge - temporarily. The trouble is they turned out so efficient they're now running the show.

EMMA: Well there's your answer.

STEED: Is it? They were all hired by different agencies.

EMMA: So there's no link.

STEED: Mmm - young, pretty, efficient..

EMMA: Ruthless.

STEED: And someone - is bringing them together.

EMMA: Who?

INT. DRAWING ROOM.

HENRY: Mr. Rudge is here to see you Henrietta.

WOMAN'S VOICE: Bring him closer Henry.

C.S. Doll.

WOMAN: It's so nice to meet you at last Mr. Rudge.. so very nice.

CONTINUED...

REEL THREE. CONTINUED...

INT. RUDGE'S OFFICE.

Notice on door: 'JOSHUA RUDGE CHARTERED ACCOUNTANT'

SARA: Good morning... What can I do for you.

STEED: I had er wanted to see Mr. Rudge.

SARA: Mr. Rudge is not here.

STEED: Not here?

SARA: He's away, taking an extended holiday.

STEED: Extended holiday? Oh dear - he promised to assist me... Er Steed - John Steed. Er it's only a trifling matter - but he did say ..

SARA: While Mr. Rudge is away, I'm in charge here. Won't you please sit down Mr. Steed.

STEED: Thank you.

SARA: Now just what is your problem?

STEED: Er I'm setting up in business on my own.. stocks, investments, that sort of thing .. but it is a little difficult. I have four million pounds to be taken care of.

SARA: Four million pounds!

STEED: To be taken care of. Yes - That's the extent of my credit - at the moment.

SARA: I see.. and just how can I help you?

STEED: I haven't a suite of offices, at the moment.. Er working at home, mostly - mostly alone. Now Mr. Rudge said that he might be able to find someone er to help me with the paper work, filing, that sort of thing. It would be only part time, or mostly evenings. Er but this person would have to have a great deal of initiative - be able to cope ...

SARA: What you need Mr. Steed, is a secretary. A thoroughly efficient secretary..

INT. MORTON'S OFFICE.

EMMA: Miss Merryweather?

MARY: Mrs. Peel - these freighting figures, they're incorrect.

EMMA: Oh?

MARY: Yes. You are showing one hundred and twenty pounds more than necessary.

CONTINUED...

REEL THREE. CONTINUED.

EMMA: Oh that's because of the Baxter order. They phoned through last night, after you left. They wanted their goods despatched immediately, so I attended to it. I thought - rather than lose a good customer..

MARY: I see. You did the right thing Mrs. Peel - used your initiative. I like that.

EMMA: Thank you Miss Merryweather.

MARY: I've noticed too, that you attend to your other duties with remarkable efficiency.

EMMA: Thank you Miss Merryweather.

MARY: You have a sharp mind Mrs. Peel - a fine grasp of business matters. Have you ever considered setting up on your own? Working for yourself?

EMMA: Taking over a business you mean?

MARY: Oh why work for someone else when you could work for yourself?

EMMA: I hadn't thought about it.

MARY: You should. You definitely should.

INT. DRAWING ROOM.

WOMAN: Right girls - let me have your daily reports. Annie?

ANNIE: Progressing.

WOMAN: Excellent. Liz?

LIZ: I'm ready to take over another section of Burton's industries.

WOMAN: Ah yes. Dear Mr. Rudge has worked out a splendid way of doing that, has he not Henry?

HENRY: Oh yes dear - he has.

WOMAN: Mary?

MARY: I have a young woman working for me. It's too early to say yet, but I think she might be useful to us.

WOMAN: Indeed - we'll discuss that later. Sara?

SARA: I've found a new victim.

WOMAN: Splendid. His name?

SARA: Steed. John Steed.

INT. STEED'S APARTMENT.

STEED: Take a letter Miss Penny. Take a letter Miss Penny. Take a letter Miss Penny. Miss Penny..

SARA: The door was open.

CONTINUED...

REEL THREE. CONTINUED.

STEED: Do come in. Right on time - punctual to the very second.

SARA: You asked for an efficient secretary. Well shall we begin?

STEED: Begin? Oh yes, begin... Yes indeed .. begin... I shall begin with some dictation. Dear Sir .. further to yours of the fourth inst., re mine seven oblique stroke nine nine nine four two of the first inst. - I beg to inform you.... Yes?

SARA: Where do I sit?

STEED: Sit. Oh yes -- sit.. Here would be delightfully informal..... Try the sofa ... Very relaxing...

END OF REEL THREE.

REEL FOUR.

INT. MORTON'S OFFICE.

EMMA searching...

MARY: Mrs. Peel.

EMMA: Oh, you startled me.

MARY: You can run along now. I'll lock up.

EMMA: Thank you. Goodnight Miss Merryweather.

MARY: Goodnight....

EXT. OFFICE BLOCK. NO DIALOGUE.

INT. EMMA'S CAR. NO DIALOGUE.

EXT. OFFICE BLOCK. NO DIALOGUE. Mary's and Emma's cars.

EXT. ROAD. NO DIALOGUE. " " "

EXT. KEEP FIT BUILDING. NO DIALOGUE.

MARY enters. EMMA comes up to door.. by sign
KEEP FIT CLASSES FOR YOUNG LADIES.

INT. STEED'S APARTMENT.

Brochure held by STEED: KEEP FIT CLASSES FOR YOUNG LADIES.

STEED'S VOICE: Henry and Henrietta Throgbottom....
(into picture) Keep fit Classes.

EMMA: For young ladies.

STEED: Oh well.

EMMA: It's the link we've been looking for.

CONTINUED...

REEL FOUR. CONTINUED.

STEED: The common factor.

EMMA: An ideal meeting place.

STEED: Drooping dorsals? Toughen - tone up. Ster-atch those sinews. Do you know this makes me feel quite tired..

EMMA: Well a little bit of exercise 'll get you on your feet again.

STEED: You're quite right. (Stretches and blows heartily) Ah - toned up already. Hey don't come here again.

EMMA: Why?

STEED: I don't want you running into my secretary. She's ab-solutely beautiful, er and very efficient.

EMMA: So I notice. Don't turn your back on her.

STEED: I won't. I shall keep my eye on Henry and Henrietta, and you keep

EMMA: ...Fit? Open..(She throws nut into his mouth)

INT. KEEP FIT SCHOOL.

HENRY stands in front of notice on wall reading:-

THINK THIN
To be Slim is to be
Successful
Nubility Prosperity

HENRY: Lunge to the right and the left .. commence...
Lunge two three - and lunge two three - and lunge two three - and lunge two three - and lunge two three - and rest.....

HENRY: Mrs. Peel - a word. If you could manage a little more purchase on that movement...

MARY: (overlapped) Mrs. Peel!

HENRY: Ah Miss Merryweather - glad you could make it. You know one another?

MARY: Yes - Mrs. Peel works for me.

HENRY: Indeed?

EMMA: This is a surprise Miss Merryweather.

MARY: Yes isn't it? I had no idea you were one of Mr. Henry's pupils.

EMMA: Oh well I wasn't ..

HENRY: (overlapped) She enrolled this evening.

EMMA: Mmm. It's all this secretarial business. I've got cramp in my glutials - and my dorsals are definitely dormant - so I thought it was a good idea.

CONTINUED...

REEL FOUR. CONTINUED.

HENRY: It was indeed. But we're wasting time ladies.. Those muscles and sinews are dragging - drooping as we're talking. Let's get them in trim. Come along ladies... Into position thirty three if you please.... Relax into it slowly.

MARY: Leaving?

SARA: I'm working overtime - on my next victim.

HENRY'S VOICE: Keep your knees straight

INT. STEED'S APARTMENT.

SARA: Good evening Mr. Steed.

STEED: Good evening.

SARA: Correspondence this evening isn't it?

STEED: Yes

INT. KEEP FIT SCHOOL.

EMMA: I've been thinking it over..

MARY: What over?

EMMA: What you said about - working for myself.. being my own boss ..

MARY: Like the idea?

EMMA: Yes. How do I go about it?

MARY: Well let me think it over... And in the meantime - keep fit .. study accountancy - and improve your shorthand...

END OF REEL FOUR.

REEL FIVE.

INT. STEED'S APARTMENT.

SARA: ..Yours sincerely - John Steed. I'll have those typed and ready for your signature tomorrow.

STEED: Fine Miss Penny... Do you have to dash off - how about a drink?

SARA: Sorry Mr. Steed - I have another appointment.

STEED: Oh... Well we have got a lot done. Letters written - bills paid - everything neatly filed ... Though I must say that baffles me a little.

SARA: What?

STEED: Your filing system, it's so complex. I don't understand it at all.

SARA: Oh but I do, and that's all that matters. It means I can take over when you've gone.

CONTINUED....

REEL FIVE. CONTINUED.

STEED: Gene?
SIR.: Abroad - away on some business trip perhaps.
 Goodnight Mr. Steed.
STEED: Goodnight Miss Penny.....

INT. KEEP FIT SCHOOL.

HENRY: (Claps hands) Right ladies thank you. On
 your feet... That's all for this evening Mrs.
 Peel... Advanced students only now.
EMIL: Oh....
HENRY: See you tomorrow Mrs. Peel. Goodnight.
EMIL: Goodnight.
MARY: Goodnight. (EMIL goes)
HENRY: Madam Henriette's waiting for you....

INT. DRAWING ROOM.

WOMAN: You have something to say Mary?
MARY: It's about Mrs. Peel. I am now convinced
 she'd be a valuable addition to our organisation.
WOMAN: Very well - we will put her to the usual test...
 Now - if none of you have anything further to
 add, I will say goodnight. Henry and I have
 much to do.. new plans to make - we shall be
 working until the early hours...

EXT. KEEP FIT BUILDING.

STEED waiting in mini, HENRY comes out, STEED follows
on foot. NO DIALOGUE.

EXT. BUS STOP.

HENRY gets off bus, followed by STEED. NO DIALOGUE.

EXT. CHURCHYARD.

HENRY followed by STEED.... NO DIALOGUE.

INSERT: GRAVESTONE: reads: NO DIALOGUE

MY DEAREST HENRIETTA
Passed away 1951
R.I.P.

AVENGERS I.D. CARD.

COMMERCIAL BREAK.

AVENGERS I.D. CARD.

CONTINUED...

REEL FIVE. CONTINUED.

EXT. KEEP FIT BUILDING.

STEED'S car bumps EMM's.

STEED: I'm most terribly sorry Miss. (Sotto voce)
I just wanted a word with you.

EMM: Are you blind? (Sotto voce) Couldn't you
have phoned?

STEED: (Sotto voce) And risk a wire tap?
(Loud) My foot missed the brake.
(Sotto voce) Henrietta's been dead for years.
Just seen her gravestone. It's all extremely
odd. (Loud) Well no harm done.

EMM: No harm! There ought to be a law against these
things.

STEED: (Sotto voce) How are you getting on?

EMM: (sotto voce) Not too bad, progressing.
(Loud) Watch your driving in future.

STEED: And you watch your step.

INT. KEEP FIT SCHOOL.

(Class skipping - EMM enters)

MARY: Attack her!

(They fight - EMM deals with them - gets LIZ in stranglehold -
LIZ coughs)

MARY: Excellent Mrs. Peel... really excellent,
a fine fighting spirit.

EMM: (Breath) And what was all that about?

MARY: You want to set up your own business don't you?
We had to put you to the test - see if you
qualified.

EMM: Qualified? For what?

MARY: To become an advanced student - and meet
Henrietta.

INT. DRAWING ROOM.

HENRY: There dear ...

WOMAN: How do I look Henry?

HENRY: Resplendent dear - just as you always do.

WOMAN: My wrap, Henry. Mustn't keep our dear
girls waiting.

HENRY: Yes dear.

CONTINUED...

INT. KEEP FIT SCHOOL.

MARY: ..And she really runs things around here.
Henry - well Henry's just a man.

EMMA: And who is Henrietta?

MARY: Well nobody knows.

EMMA: You mean you've never even seen her?

MARY: Oh, we see her - and we don't see her.. You'll understand... There

(EMMA reacts to Doll placed in position by HENRY)

WOMAN: Good evening girls. A good turn out this evening, I see.. And a new member in our midst. I take it she has passed the initiate's test?

MARY: With flying colours.

WOMAN: Splendid - really splendid. Mrs. Peel, please step forward... I understand you want to become your own boss?

EMMA: Yes.

WOMAN: Why?

EMMA: Well I .. I ...

WOMAN: Because you have been subjugated to man too long. Always at his beck and call - commended, used, abused, always the slave never the master. That is the function of this organisation Mrs. Peel. To take woman out of the secretary's chair and put her behind the executive desk. To bring men to heel and put women at the pinnacle of power.

EMMA: Twentieth Century amazons.

WOMAN: Exactly. Do you still wish to support our organisation?

EMMA: Yes.

WOMAN: Whatever it may entail?

EMMA: Whatever.

WOMAN: Then raise your hand and swear - Ruination to all men.

EMMA: Ruination to all men!

GIRLS: Ruination to all men!

WOMAN: It is agreed then.. I welcome you Mrs. Peel. I invite you to sit down... We will now proceed with the evening's lesson... A demonstration on Henry - how to kill a man.... Sara

(SARA demonstrates, HENRY coughs)

CONTINUED...

REEL FIVE. CONTINUED.

WOMAN: Excellent Sara... Now Mrs. Peel, you will try....
And you Sara - take Liz with you, and put your
technique to work on Mr. Steed.....

SARA: A pleasure.....

INT. STEED'S APARTMENT.

STEED: ... Miss Penny, what a happy surprise!

SARA: Mr. Steed I'm awfully sorry to disturb you ...

STEED: Please come in.

SARA: Thank you. Oh this is my friend Liz Purbright.

STEED: How do you do Miss Purbright.

LIZ: How do you do.

SARA: Our car's brockn down, just around the corner.
I thought, if I could use your phone ...

STEED: Everything that is mine is yours Miss Penny.
If you don't know the number the telephone
books are in the breadbin... Terrible weather..
And nothing between you and the weather, but
leather. Ah well - nice warm brandy, soon
warm you up... Soda...

(He squirts LIZ, deals with her, then SARA.)

SARA: (Laughs as he tickles her)

STEED: (overlapped) Now young lady, you're going to talk.

END OF REEL FIVE.

REEL SIX.

INT. KEEP FIT SCHOOL.

(HENRY gasps in EsMI's grip)

WOMAN: Excellent Mrs. Peel. You learn fast. Henry -
I think Mrs. Peel has qualified for our award
of membership.

HENRY: Yes dear..... It's no ordinary charm
bracelet. Everything's functional you see -
the gun .. the phial of poison - radio transmitter -
smoke bomb ...

GLADYS' VOICE: What's she doing here?

WOMAN: You know her?

GLADYS: I ought to. She was out at Hooter's
place - snooping!

(Fight - they overcome EsMI)

WOMAN: Well, this sets us a problem... (Voice over)
we've never had to kill a woman before - never
one of our own kind.

CONTINUED...

SCENE SIX. CONTINUED.

INT. DRAWING ROOM.

(STEED enters through window.. hears gasps ...)

STEED: (whispers) Mr. Rudge! What happened?

RUDGE: (whispers) They grabbed me... brought me here.

STEED: (whispers) Why?

RUDGE: (whispers) They need me you see - an accountant - they're forcing me to work out complicated accounting systems for them... They're mad Steed, all of them.. quite mad. They're going to take over the whole - business world. 'Ruination to all men' - that's their slogan. (He yells)

INSERT: Radio Transmitter.

INT. KEEP FIT SCHOOL.

(GL DYS picks up bracelet, with radio)

STEED'S VOICE: There's just one thing we need for these - the key....

INT. DRAWING ROOM.

STEED: .. Well I'm in no mood to be ruined - where are they?
(over radio transmitter)

INT. KEEP FIT SCHOOL.

RUDGE'S VOICE: Through that door there.

STEED'S VOICE: Right.

RUDGE'S VOICE: But Steed..

INT. DRAWING ROOM.

STEED: I'll be back.....

INT. KEEP FIT SCHOOL.

(STEED comes through to be greeted by girls with weapons)

STEED: Well if I'd known, I would have brought my ray gun...

WOMAN: You have arrived just in time Mr. Steed.

EMMA: That is the boss.

WOMAN: We have a problem. How to dispose of Mrs. Peel. But now you are here the problem is solved.

STEED: (sotto voce) Who's pulling the strings?

EMMA: (sotto voce) Someone behind the drapes.

WOMAN: It shall appear that you attacked Mrs. Peel - murdered her and then took your own life.

STEED: That's a good idea.

CONTINUED...

REEL SIX. CONTINUED.

MARY: And another man out of the way! ...

STEED: We do have our uses Madam.

MARY: Let me do it - let me kill him!

WOMAN: Very well - and take Annie the Crimper with you.

STEED: Crimper? (EMILY whispers to him)

WOMAN: (VOICE) Oh you shall see Mr. Steed, you shall see... Henry..

HENRY: Yes dear.

WOMAN: You will go along to see it is accomplished smoothly.

HENRY: Yes dear.

STEED: Ruination to all men? That's er... well that's a big job..

ANNIE: Not to us.

GLADYS: No man will dominate us again! .

MARY: We shall crush them all underheel!

WOMAN: You see Mr. Steed - how can we fail? Such determination, such spirit - how can we possibly... (breaks off with a gasp)

WOMAN/HENRY: (gasps) (Reactions from girls)

MARY: Henry!

STEED: Yes - Henry..... (HENRY gasps & splutters)

STEED: And this gadget - electronically controls the doll.... (HENRY gasps again)

STEED: No man will ever dominate you? Huh - you've been taking orders from a man all the time... You've been fooled by a very brilliant ventriloquist.....

HENRY: No!.. No! ...No... No - no! (breathing heavily) My Henrietta - my darling Henrietta.. I trained her... she would have been the greatest ballerina ever - and I trained her! And they took her away from me... Men - business men.. 'Form your own company Henrietta' - 'Take a chance Henrietta' - 'we'll take care of the business side Henrietta' - that's what they told her.. Then they destroyed her ... bankruptcy - ruin ...

INSERT GRAVESTONE. Reads:-

MY DEAREST HENRIETTA
Passed away 1951
R.I.P.

HENRY'S VOICE OVER: until finally

CONTINUED...

REEL SIX. CONTINUED.

INT. DRAWING ROOM. continued.

HENRY: (Sobs) Men did that to her - businessmen...
That's why I did what I did! ... For her
in her memory

(Fight sequence)

EMMA: ..One.. two!... O.K. Steed - I can manage!!

(STEED follows HENRY)

INT. DRAWING ROOM.

STEED: Stop or I'll shoot!

WOMAN: Kill him Henry - kill him!

HENRY: Yes dear.

WOMAN: Kill him! Kill him!

INT. KEEP FIT SCHOOL.

WOMAN'S VOICE OVER: Hen - ry

INT. DRAWING ROOM.

WOMAN: Hen - r y

(HENRY dies ... EMMA joins STEED)

INT. OFFICE/CARAVAN.

EMMA's book reads 'ADVANCED VENTRILLOQUISM' - STEED's, 'THE VENTRILLOQUIST'.

STEED: So far it seems simple enough.

EMMA: Wait until you get to the bit about the explosive consonants.

STEED: That sounds dangerous.

EMMA: P's and B's are very difficult.

STEED: Oh I don't know.

STEED: (IN EMMA'S VOICE) A bottle of beer a bottle of beer - no trouble at all.

EMMA: (IN STEED'S VOICE) Steed - I saw your lips moving!

(caravan lurches - they fall backwards)

EXT. COUNTRY ROAD. Caravan trailer. NO DIALOGUE.

END TITLES.

THE END.

OVERALL FOOTAGE: 4727.

Prepared by:
TELEFEN LTD.,
A.B.P.C. Studios,
Borcham Wood,
Hertfordshire, MARCH 1966.
ENGLAND.