

EPISODE NO.5

SERIES 2

23
THE AVENGERS

C.S.1

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THE SEE-THROUGH MAN

DIALOGUE SHEETS

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MASTER COPY
NOT TO BE ISSUED

PREPARED BY:

TELEMEN LIMITED
Associated British Productions Ltd.,
Elstree Studios,
Boreham Wood,
Herts.
ENGLAND.

MARCH, 1967

MAIN TITLES

INT. CORRIDOR AND RECORDS OFFICE

WILTON walks along corridor, reacts to footsteps, moves into office, replaces file and reacts to the footsteps following. Investigates, then drawer of cabinet flies open and WILTON falls back as if hit by an invisible fist.

NO DIALOGUE.

DOOR SWINGS OPEN AGAIN, then closes.
EPISODE TITLE SUPERIMPOSED
"THE SEE-THROUGH MAN"

THE AVENGERS I.D.CARD

COMMENTATOR:

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

COMMERCIAL BREAK

INT. EMMA'S APARTMENT

EMMA looking through microscope - STEED by her side. They react to what they see:
"MRS. PEEL - WE'RE NEEDED".

NO DIALOGUE

— A c —

INT. M.O.D. CORRIDOR

STEED:

As I've demonstrated Mrs. Peel our mysterious intruder, must've come in through the front gate. . .

EMMA:

Crossed the entrance hall. . . .

STEED:

Passed three check points. . . .

EMMA:

Came down the security lift. .

STEED:

Across the main hall.

EMMA:

The typing - pool.

STEED:

Past a dozen clerks. . .

EMMA:

Ah, don't forget the four secretaries, Steed. .

STEED:

Mmmmm. indeed not. .

INT. RECORDS OFFICE M.O.D.

EMMA:

No other way in, no other way out. .

STEED:

No one saw him enter - no one saw him leave. .

EMMA:

A veritable houdini. .

STEED: Wilton was found here, badly concussed. He may be out for weeks./

EMMA: There's nothing gone ?/

STEED: Not so much as a piece of red tape./

EMMA: This drawer that was found open ?/

STEED: The one at the end ./

EMMA: It's empty. Except for this./

EMMA: Ernest Quilby. Submission one four four. File transferred to Special Section./

INT. CORRIDOR

FOOTSTEPS. (F.X.)

NO DIALOGUE.

INT. SPECIAL SECTION M.O.D.

FORD: Shut the door./ - A c -
Who's there. Who's there./
D'you hear me. Answer me./
Steed. Did you see him ?/

STEED: Who ?

FORD: Someone broke in. /
You must've seen him./

EMMA: No-one passed us./

FORD: I tell you there was someone here./ I heard him. He opened a cupboard./
There y'see. I didn't imagine it./
There's a file missing./

STEED: One four four./

EMMA: That's Quilby's file./ His drawer was open at the Records Office./

FORD: Quilby's file ?/

STEED: You know him ?/

FORD: The man's a crank. He's sent us an invention a week for the past twenty years. All of them rejected with equal regularity.

EMMA: What was in file one four four./

FORD: I couldn't tell you, before my time./ My predecessor, Lord Daviot, he'd know. He's retired now. You can try him, if he's no good, try Quilby./

STEED: Would you care to take me Lord/and I'll take Quilby.

INT. ULRIC'S CAR outside
M.O.D.

ULRIC:

Steed and Mrs. Peel are leaving the
Ministry. They're on to us Major.

VAZIN: (on distort)

You have your orders Ulric.
Proceed with Plan two.

EXT. QUILBY'S HOUSE

STEED drives up in
his Bentley.

NO DIALOGUE

. QUILBY'S HOUSE (LABORATORY).

STEED:

Mr. Quilby.
Mr. Quilby.
I'm John Steed.

QUILBY:

Ah, was I expecting you ?

STEED:

No.

QUILBY:

Ah, surprise.

(THEY LAUGH)

STEED:

For both of us.

QUILBY:

This is my assistant, mmhm ?

ACKROYD:

Ackroyd.

QUILBY:

Ackroyd.

QUILBY:

You a member of the B.A.?

STEED:

The B ?

QUILBY:

British Alchemists ?

STEED:

Oh, no, no, the M.O.D.

QUILBY:

Ah, EM ?

STEED:

Ministry of Defence.

QUILBY:

Oooh, couldn't have timed it better.
My new explosive. Ideal for saboteurs.
You just sprinkle it on the target, no
fuse, no matches - just wait for the
rain, then boom.

STEED: (laughs)

What happens if there's a drought ?

QUILBY:

Hmm. that's a good point.

STEED:

No, actually, it was one of your
earlier submissions.

QUILBY:

Was it the self thrusting bayonet ?

STEED:

That made a very deep impression.

REEL ONE

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THE SEE-THROUGH MAN

QUILBY:

The - the jet propelled army boot ?/

STEED:

Marvellous idea. / No it's your submission
one-four-four. / The file was mislaid. /

QUILBY:

Trust the Ministry, no sense or order. /
One one four you say. /

STEED:

No, one four four. /

QUILBY:

One four four, er - er, oh yes, I couldn't
forget that, indeed not, my formula. /...

STEED:

Formula ? What kind of formula ? /

QUILBY:

You take a teaspoon at night, and you
wake up invisible. /

STEED:

Invisible. Invisible!!! /

QUILBY:

I made it quite clear when I sent it to
Lord Daviot. /

END OF REEL ONE 837 ft. 13 frames

INT. QUILBY'S LABORATORY

ACKROYD: Ah..... Mr. - Mr. - Quilby
This it, Mr. Quilby./

QUILBY: Err- Well done boy. The Ministry's letter. Back to work./

QUILBY: (reads) (Ad lib muttering) err - ber - ber - ber - Your formula has been carefully considered, but we doubt its practicality and are returning it forthwith./ Yours faithfully, Daviot. Idiots. Of course it worked./

STEED: You tried it?/

QUILBY: No, too risky./ Cells might disintegrate./ I was hoping that the Ministry'd find a volunteer./ It's a simple principle./ You see, you see an object because it reflects light./ Now my formula absorbs light/- no reflection, you can't see it./

STEED: Where is the formula?/

QUILBY: Sold.

STEED: Sold.

QUILBY: Eastern Drug Corporation./

STEED: Eastern Drug Corporation?

QUILBY: Hmm. A Director turned up. Charming woman. She'd read my paper./ Err - "Transparency in Man" - June issue of the Alchemist. She was most impressed./

STEED: Err, you kept a copy of the formula?/

QUILBY: Oh, naturally, but - a - whilst working on a nuclear device./...a slight mishap....

STEED: Boom.

QUILBY: (laughs) Boom.

STEED: Formula included.

QUILBY: I'm afraid so./

STEED: I thought so.

QUILBY: Still they paid me most handsomely for it./

STEED: How much?/

QUILBY: A hundred thousand./

INT. VAZIN'S SUITE

BRODNY: Major Vazin. Major.
Major. Major Vazin.

INT. BATHROOM

ELENA: How dare you.
BRODNY: Ah!!
Ah! Comrade Elena...
ELENA: Ambassador, what are you doing in here?
BRODNY: Well, Comrade, I must speak with your husband.
ELENA: Can't you see he's taking a shower.

INT. VAZIN'S SUITE

BRODNY: But, mmh, I have important matter to discuss with him.
ELENA: Discuss it.
BRODNY: Yes, well, I was checking the Embassy account....there has been a withdrawal of a quarter of a million.
ELENA: Yes?
BRODNY: You see, here's the cheque. You husband's signature. There. Major Alexandre Vazin!
ELENA: So.
BRODNY: Well, you see the tourist allowance is twelve units per day. Now you have been here one week.
That's.....seven twelves are....three sevens are twenty-one.
ELENA: Read it.
The withdrawal was made on the orders of the Supreme Central Committee. Read the signature.
BRODNY: Oh, by him....by him, himself.
ELENA: Are you suggesting it's a forgery?
BRODNY: Oh, no, no, no Comrade, please, put it away.
But, but Comrade, a quarter of a million.
ELENA: A small price to pay for what the Major has acquired.
BRODNY: Ah, the new western coding device?

EXT. QUILBY'S HOUSE AND
INT. ULRIC'S RED MINI

ULRIC: As you anticipated Major, Steed has been with Quilby.

VAZIN: (Over 'Phone) Good, return to the Embassy.

EXT. DAVIOT HALL

EMMA arrives. Walks up to house. Hears scream. Rushes through to garden and sees DAVIOT dead in the pool.

INT. EMMA'S APARTMENT

STEED: Lord Daviot's dead.

EMMA: He was pushing down the lilies. I found him in the ornamental pond.

STEED: Murdered.

EMMA: Good guess.

STEED: Well, it could have been natural causes.

EMMA: Are they ever.

STEED: Daviot was killed because he knew about Quilby's invisible formula.

EMMA: Invisible!

STEED: Well, that's the substance of it. Take a teaspoonful at bedtime and when you wake up....your problems have vanished.... and so have you....you may scoff....but some people take it seriously. The Eastern Drug Company paid a hundred thousand for that formula.

EMMA: Eastern Drug Company....and we know you know who lies behind that pseudonym.

STEED: Ambassador Brodny and his crew.... now, just at this moment we've got some very important guests at the Embassy. Major Vazin and his beautiful wife Elena.. both top spies....

EMMA: I suppose they're being watched.

STEED: She is....but he hasn't been seen since they arrived.

EMMA: Perhaps he's sampled some of Quilby's formula.

STEED: Ah ha!

FMT. VAZIN'S SUITE

ELENA:

No.

BRODNY:

Wait- Wait -
Don't tell me, don't tell me...I'll get it.
The Cobalt Detonator.

ELENA:

These are nothing to what is now in our possession...

BRODNY:

Comrade, this intrigues me....I must...

ELENA: (Interrupts)

Err...this room is private, Brodny. No one is permitted to enter. Not even you. If you will excuse me, Ambassador.

BRODNY:

But Comrade....

BRODNY moves away from 'Private' Door back into the bathroom to investigate. Then he returns to room again and reacts.

BRODNY:

Ah, Major.

MAJOR VAZIN: (Laughs)

COMMERCIAL BREAK

END OF REEL TWO

667 ft. 10 frames

INT. VAZIN'S SUITE

ELENA: Ambassador, Ambassador,
You are not dreaming.
Ambassador, my husband is invisible.

VAZIN'S VOICE: My apologies, Brodny. I did
not mean to scare you.

ELENA: Let me get you a drink, Brodny.

VAZIN'S VOICE: Say When.

BRODNY: (shouts) When!

ELENA: Poor Brodny, you look pale.

BRODNY: Yes, I need some air.....

VAZIN: (Laughs)

ELENA: So you see, Ambassador, or rather
cannot see. Our money has not been
squandered.
This formula will alter the entire balance
of power. An invisible army to penetrate
our enemies' defences. The ultimate
in infiltration.

BRODNY: And this is ours.

VAZIN'S VOICE: And ours alone.

BRODNY: Fantastic.

ELENA: Of course, the British suspect. You
have heard of a man called John Steed?

BRODNY: Oh yes, I have known him for years.
A man of many talents; of excellent taste;
a good fr.....

BRODNY: (Shouts) A sworn enemy. And you say, he knows?

ELENA: Suspects.

VAZIN'S VOICE: Don't worry Ambassador. The formula is
in our possession. What can go wrong.

ELENA: Hello.....who is that?

ELENA: (Whispers) It's Quilby's assistant, Mr. Ackroyd.

VAZIN'S VOICE: What does he want?

ELENA: (Into 'Phone) Yes, Mr. Ackroyd.

INT. QUILBY'S LABORATORY

ACKROYD:

I've heard a rumour you paid a hundred thousand for Quilby's formula...as my memory's a little sharper than his...shall we say a similar amount for me to become forgetful.

INT. VAZIN'S SUITE/INTER-CUTTING WITH INT. QUILBY'S LABORATORY

ELENA:

Let's meet and talk. I want to be sure of what I'm buying...where do you suggest?

Yes, I know.

ACKROYD:

But come along. Understood? And bring a small deposit.

ELENA:

Very well - in fifteen minutes. Goodbye.

INT. VAZIN'S SUITE

ELENA:

He wants a hundred thousand or he talks to the British.

BRODNY:

Another hundred thousand. But Major, you already paid two hundred and fifty thousand.

That's a hundred...and two hundred and fifty is - a - three...

You will pay him?

ELENA:

We will pay him.

BRODNY:

Pretty little gun.

INT. RECEPTION HALL

ELENA walks towards doors to exit. STEED moves along corridor

NO DIALOGUE

EXT. EMBASSY

ELENA drives away. EMMA follows

NO DIALOGUE

INT. VAZIN'S SUITE

BRODNY:

Well Major, if there is nothing more, it's time for me to disappear..... (He laughs)disappear..... (He laughs).....

BRODNY: (Whispers)

Excuse me.

INT. VAZIN'S SUITE

BRODNY: With such a formula we shall conquer the world. Our enemies will be helpless.....

Major.....Steed is here./

VAZIN'S VOICE: Why are you panicking?/

BRODNY: (Shouts) Who is panicking?/

VAZIN'S VOICE: Then show him in./

BRODNY: In here, you think that's wise./

VAZIN'S VOICE: Why not, he cannot see me./

BRODNY: Oh, of course./

VAZIN'S VOICE: And providing you are cautious.....

BRODNY: Don't worry Major, he will learn nothing from me....

VAZIN'S VOICE: I hope not. Remember Brodny, he cannot see me, but I can see you./

BRODNY: Ah, Steed, my dear fellow, please come in./

STEED: Are you sure.

BRODNY: (Laughs) Please.

Please forgive me - an important telephone call.

STEED: You're forgiven./

Well, this certainly is an improvement./

BRODNY: Huh.

STEED: You were always complaining about your other office./

BRODNY: Me complain. Never.

STEED: They've certainly done you proud. And that chair.....certainly in keeping./

BRODNY: Please - Please don't sit there the spring has gone./

STEED: Oop - they seem fine to me./

I didn't know you smoked cigars./

BRODNY: Oh yes...yes...all the time./

STEED: And I thought you hated this stuff./

BRODNY: No, no I love it. I love it./

STEED: Ah, good, well after you./

BRODNY: "Bronsky, Bronsky"

INT. VAZIN'S SUITE

BRODNY: There's a draught...I'll close the window. (Coughs)

STEED: There's something you ought to know, I tried to tell you the other day...but you dashed off....

BRODNY: (Softly) Major, please...

STEED: Did you say something?

BRODNY: No.

STEED: Yes - please continue.

BRODNY: Well I know you won't believe this, but we've been offered a formula that makes a man invisible.

BRODNY: Invisible.

BRODNY: (Softly) Excuse me. (Laughs)

STEED: It's a fraud of course.

BRODNY: (Laughs) But as you're an old friend of mine, I thought perhaps that I'd give you the benefit of the.....

STEED: An invisible man. (Laughs) I would see through that one immediately. You think that I, Vladimir Yurislav Brodny would fall for such a trick?

BRODNY: No, but....

STEED: That I would pay a quarter of a million for such a worthless formula?

BRODNY: Who mentioned price?

STEED: Who, what?

BRODNY: Who said they asked a quarter of a million?

STEED: Well you did, didn't you?

BRODNY: No, you did. So you have been approached?

STEED: No - No - No, it was just a wild guess. Do you think I would lie to you.

EXT. COUNTRY ROAD

ELENA in her car,
followed by EMMA in
Lotus Elan

NO DIALOGUE

INT. VAZIN'S SUITE

BRODNY: Sorry, you have to rush, old boy.

INT. VAZIN'S SUITE

STEED: The Major's wife.../

BRODNY: Yes, what a gift./

STEED: Delightfully inscribed.../

BRODNY: I assure you we are....

STEED: Just good friends?/ Like that little secretary you had - last year? Blonde, blue eyes, remember./

BRODNY: (Laughs) No, No, this is entirely different./ This is the wife of Major Vazin./ *ref. to*

STEED: Oooh. You were never a respecter of persons./

BRODNY: I assure you Major Vazin is a trusted and respected comrade./ It is unthinkable - quite out of the question - that I would make advances to your...to...to...his wife.

STEED: But while the cat's away...eh?/

BRODNY: Away. What cat?/ Please

STEED: I must put her back./

BRODNY: Please!

STEED: Thank you.

BRODNY: I won't be a moment Major./

END OF REEL THREE

841 ft. 3 frames

EXT. EMBASSY

STEED gets into
Bentley

NO DIALOGUE

INT. VAZIN'S SUITE

BRODNEY: I think I handled that well - No Major.
VAZIN'S VOICE: Quiet.
BRODNY: What did I say?
VAZIN'S VOICE: You fool.
BRODNY: But what did I do?
VAZIN'S VOICE: Elena's photograph
BRODNEY: Oh, I assure you.....

INT. STEED'S BENTLEY

BRODNY'S VOICE: It was one of Steed's little jokes.
(Over Tape Recorder)

INT. VAZIN'S SUITE

BRODNY: You don't think that I.....

EXT. COUNTRY ROAD

ACKROYD in Taxi.
ELENA stops behind
him. She gets out
and walks up to Taxi.
ACKROYD drives away
as he sees EMMMA'S car
arriving.

NO DIALOGUE

INT. ELENA'S CAR

ELENA: Hello, Alex.
VAZIN'S VOICE: Yes, Elena, did you deal with him?
ELENA: No. Mrs. Peel followed me here.
VAZIN'S VOICE: Where is she now?
ELENA: Heading north - I think she's going back
to her apartment.
VAZIN'S VOICE: Leave this to me, I'll head her off.

EXT. COUNTRY ROAD

VAZIN'S Jaguar following EMMA'S Lotus - trying to head her off. Jaguar skids into hedge. EMMA stops, gets out of her car and picks up VAZIN'S hat. VAZIN'S Jaguar drives off.

NO DIALOGUE

COMMERCIAL BREAK

AVENGERS I. D. CARD

COMMENTATOR:

The Avengers will continue following this pause for station identification.

A. B. C. LOGO CARD

AVENGERS I. D. CARD

COMMERCIAL BREAK

INT. EMMA'S APARTMENT

BRODNY: (Recorded Voice) I think I handled that well, no Major.

VAZIN: (Recorded Voice) Quiet.....

BRODNY: (Recorded Voice) What did I say?

VAZIN: (Recorded Voice) You fool.

BRODNY: (Recorded Voice) What did I do?

VAZIN: (Recorded Voice) Elena's photograph.

STEED: That's Vazin all right.

EMMA: Perhaps he came in after you left.

STEED: No, I don't think so. When I was there, Brodny was urrrrrrrrr...quivering, just like that.....

EMMA: Do you think Vazin was in the room? Invisible?

STEED: I know it's against all nature.....

EMMA: I wouldn't say that. How about a jelly-fish in water? And my headless man - that was real enough. And I must say I find Quilby's theory quite fascinating.

INT. EMMA'S APARTMENT

STEED: But would it work in practice?

EMMA: He indicated numerous avenues...I intend to experiment.

STEED: Before you go down those numerous avenues... how about this man that Elena met?

EMMA: I didn't see him, but his mode of conveyance was most bizarre. It was an ancient taxi with curtains and.....

STEED: Bobbles.

EMMA: MMM.

STEED: That taxi was parked outside Quilby's.

INT. QUILBY'S LABORATORY

QUILBY: The ingredients can be found in every home.

STEED: How very convenient, but I came here about.....

QUILBY: Yes, I know, I know, the invisible formula. Well, it had a base of...er...silicon... yes, er silicon. It had a soupson of iridium...no....no...no...indium.

STEED: Ah ha!

QUILBY: And it was distilled in polonium....

STEED: Ah ha!

QUILBY: Or was it promethium....but one thing I do recall.

STEED: Ah ha!

QUILBY: It had ninety-three ingredients and thirty-nine processes in the formula.

STEED: Ooh.

QUILBY: Could have been thirty-nine ingredients and ninety-three processes.

STEED: Was this the woman who bought it?

Other side.

QUILBY: Most enchanting. A regular little Martha Barry.

No, no that's me auntie or was it me niece.

Hari Cari

STEED: Mata Hari.

QUILBY: That was the chap.

STEED: There's more than just a resemblance. She's the modern equivalent.

QUILBY: An enemy agent?

STEED: Yes, Mr. Quilby.

QUILBY: Oh, no, no. What have I done. What have I done. I won't accept their money. Oh no, no-one will brand Ernest or - er - Quilby as a traitor. If the enemy have the formula, we shall have it too.

STEED: How, Mr. Quilby?

QUILBY: Now don't worry Mr. or - Steed. I'll find it. And Bertha'll volunteer.

STEED: Bertha? Is she another relative?

QUILBY: I don't think so. No, she's a hamster.

STEED: Hello, Bertha.

QUILBY: Very patriotic is Bertha.

Have no fear, Mr. Steed. The security of the country is safe. Yes, I'll do all I can to assist you, even if it kills me.

STEED: Well, you can start by telling me what you were doing out in your taxi earlier on.

QUILBY: Not me, I haven't left here. That must have been young - Ackroyd.....

QUILBY: If he's not at home, try the park. Usually takes a stroll about this time.

STEED: Ah, have fun.

QUILBY: Well, aren't you going to wait to see the result?

STEED: No must fly, nice to have known you.

INT. VAZIN'S SUITE/INTER-
CUTTING WITH INT.
TELEPHONE BOX

ELENA: Hallo! Ackroyd? Where are you? Oh, yes I know.

ACKROYD: You'd better be alone this time. If I see anyone else with you...I'll offer my information elsewhere.

ELENA: Don't worry Mr. Ackroyd, you won't see anyone.

END OF REEL FOUR

EXT. PARK

STEED: Is this seat taken?

ACKROYD: Mr. Steed.

STEED: Who were you expecting, Mr. Ackroyd?

ACKROYD: No-one, I always come here.....

STEED: For relaxation?

ACKROYD: Yes.

STEED: Then relax.

ACKROYD: Oh, well, it's time I was.....

STEED: Now, that's very unsociable.
And unbusinesslike. Now, if you have something to sell, perhaps I'm in the market, too.

ACKROYD: Why should I possibly have something to sell?

STEED: You're Quilby's assistant. You worked on the formula, didn't you...?

ACKROYD: I did indeed.

STEED: Perhaps you retained a copy?

ACKROYD: No.
The er... lot I'm offering may be worth far more. So if you're joining the auction, shall we commence the bidding at a hundred thousand?

STEED: Stay here.

STEED goes to investigate then returns to find ACKROYD dead on roundabout.

NO DIALOGUE.

INT. VAZIN'S SUITE

BRODNY: Major, I understand we have disposed of Ackroyd. Well, I should like to point out that I do not approve of this type of violence. Furthermore.....

ELENA: Brodny.

BRODNY: Yes.

ELENA: Who are you talking to?

BRODNY: The Major.

ELENA: He is in the other room.

BRODNY: Ha, Ha, Ha, Ha.....

INT. VAZIN'S SUITE

BRODNY: Major, with Ackroyd dead....I presume you will be returning...

VAZIN'S VOICE: It is not for you to presume anything, Brodny.

BRODNY: But....

VAZIN'S VOICE: Where is Steed?

BRODNY: How should I know?

ELENA: Not you, Brodny - Ulric.

ULRIC: He is at Mrs. Peel's apartment.

BRODNY: He is....

VAZIN'S VOICE: Good. We will proceed to final phase one.

INT. QUILBY'S LABORATORY/
INTERCUTTING WITH EMMA'S APARTMENT

QUILBY: (Into 'Phone) Mr. Steed, I've done it! I've found the formula.

STEED: Good, well I'll be right over.

QUILBY: I'll be here.

INT. EMMA'S APARTMENT

EMMA: He's found the formula?

STEED: So he says. Well, there's only one way to find out.....

EMMA: Uurghh...

INT. QUILBY'S HOUSE

STEED enters - goes down stairs and finds QUILBY dead on the floor of laboratory. VAZIN hits STEED with pestle.

NO DIALOGUE

COMMERCIAL BREAK

INT. VAZIN'S SUITE

VAZIN'S VOICE: I've dealt with Steed. We now move to the final phase two.

BRODNY: Mrs. Peel?

VAZIN'S VOICE: As you say Ambassador, Mrs. Peel.

INT. EMMA'S APARTMENT

EMMA: Blurb....Blurb...Blurb...

EMMA moves to answer door. Opens door, picks up cigar butt and moves back into room. Black gloved hand with chloroformed pad is put over her mouth.

INT. QUILBY'S LABORATORY

STEED regains consciousness, looks at QUILBY'S lifeless body. STEED walks upstairs to door and finding it locked starts to prepare explosive chemicals.

NO DIALOGUE

INT. VAZIN'S SUITE

BRODNY: I trust you slept well Mrs. Peel?
EMMA: No I'd like to complain to the management.
ELENA: If she moves, shoot to kill.
BRODNY: Yes, Comrade.
ELENA: I will call the Major.
BRODNY: You heard what she said. If you move, I shoot to kill. I warn you I am ruthless, utterly ruthless.
EMMA: Sshhh.....
BRODNY: So please don't move.

INT. QUILBY'S LABORATORY

STEED standing by door.
Explosion. Door is blown off. STEED exits Laboratory.

INT. VAZIN'S SUITE

BRODNY: Patience, Mrs. Peel. You are about to witness the passport to world domination. Success is guaranteed. Nothing can stop us now.
ELENA: Ambassador.
BRODNY: Yes, Comrade.
ELENA: You are talking too much.
VAZIN'S VOICE: We meet once again, Mrs. Peel.

EXT./INT. EMBASSY

STEED taps on window.
Guard opens window.
STEED gives him karate
chop and climbs in
window.

NO DIALOGUE

INT. VAZIN'S SUITE

VAZIN'S VOICE:

So you see, Mrs. Peel, Quilby was not such
a fool after all. Did you imagine we would
pay a hundred thousand for a worthless
formula?

ELENA:

But it is a pity you were so inquisitive.
We have no intention of allowing you to
inform the Ministry.
Brodny.

BRODNY:

You want me to....?

ELENA:

No put her in Ulric's room. He will deal
with her.

BRODNY:

Move.

INT. CORRIDOR - VAZIN'S SUITE

BRODNY:

No tricks, promise? Please....
move....

END OF REEL FIVE

835 ft. 14 frames

INT. VAZIN'S SUITE

VAZIN'S VOICE: Well, Elena our task is complete.
We can make arrangements to return home.

ELENA: And Mrs. Peel? I think we can be certain she will escape.

INT. CORRIDOR

BRODNY: Stop. In here., Move!

Ah...

Ah...you cannot escape - I have you in the Haminsky Hammerlock.

EMMA: And this is the Emma Peel Patent Push Off.

BRODNY: You are forcing me to use the Riabooshinska Rush...

Never been known.....

To fail.....

BRODNY'S VOICE: Nice doggie, want to play, eh...
down, no, no, down, I say, down boy...
girl....

I am the Ambassador....d'you hear me?

I am the Ambassador.

INT. CORRIDOR & INT.
VAZIN'S SUITE

STEED moves into VAZIN'S suite from the corridor, crosses the room and opens door to Control Room. Meanwhile, EMMA who is in corridor, moves out of sight as ULRIC comes along and enters suite.

NO DIALOGUE

INT. VAZIN'S SUITE

ELENA: Ah...we are nearly ready, put these in the car.

EMMA: As you were.

ELENA: You are very foolish, Mrs. Peel, you cannot escape from here.

EMMA: No, it's been child's play so far. Such stringent precautions. No guards in reception....Brodny with an empty gun...

ELENA: The fool, he will pay for that.

EMMA: But you gave it to him. If I'm wrong do forgive me.

INT. VAZIN'S SUITE

EMMA: You wanted me to escape. I think I can guess why.

ELENA: (Laughs)

FIGHT SEQUENCE

STEED'S VOICE: I'm here, Mrs. Peel.

No, not there.

Here.

Transparency's all the rage this year.

EMMA: Steed!

STEED: Ah, seen through me at last, eh?

EMMA: Where are you?

STEED: Through the alcove.

No, no that's the bathroom.

Try the door behind you.

INT. VAZIN'S CONTROL ROOM

STEED: Do come in and let's - a - close the door, shall we?

Relay system - very simple.

EMMA: So this is our invisible formula? Electronics.

STEED: Works the windows, the door, the syphon, anything!

EMMA: A multiple speaker system. It throws sound in any direction.

STEED: That works the filing cabinet....and this delivers an electric shock. It works like a fist.....

EMMA: An invisible fist.

STEED: Now this is the pièce de résistance - there's a camera in our records office, special section.

EMMA: I suppose Ackroyd knew the formula was useless...

STEED: He almost wrecked the entire plan.

EMMA: Which was to convince us there was an invisible man.

INT. VAZIN'S CONTROL ROOM

STEED: We'd report to the Government....they'd divert every available scientist....

EMMA: From vital research....

STEED: Onto a completely useless project...

EMMA: The cost might ruin our economy....

STEED: Well worth the hundred thousand they paid Quilby. No, I don't believe in the Loch Ness Monster.....I don't believe in invisible men. In fact, Major Vazin....

What are you looking at?

EMMA: A headless man....

How's that for an invisible woman?

STEED: Meet your other half.

Major Vazin himself.

EMMA: A final charade for Brodny's benefit.

STEED: Ha. They used him to convince us. So obviously they had to convince him first.

BRODNY'S VOICE: Major Vazin! Major....Major...

EMMA: And they succeeded.

STEED: Be a pity to disillusion him....

EMMA: I agree.

INT. CORRIDOR

BRODNY: Major Vazin, Major, Major...

INT. VAZIN'S SUITE/INTER-CUTTING WITH CONTROL ROOM

BRODNY: Major....anybody home? Major, Major, please let me explain....you see....there was a dog, a big dog....don't send me home.. ple.....it's so cold!

Major...I don't want to go home. I have tickets for the next Beatles concert and I am learning to play cricket.

EMMA AND STEED: (Lough)

COMMERCIAL BREAK

INT. EMMA'S APARTMENT

STEED: Poor old Brodny.

EMMA: He's probably still apologising....

STEED: Profusely.

EMMA: To an empty chair....of course, I knew there couldn't be an invisible man.... my experiment proved conclusively that... hey.....it worked....it really worked...

STEED: But....

EMMA: Sshhh.....

EMMA: Uhuh.....I thought so....take a look....

STEED: (Laughs)

EMMA: Lunch.

STEED: Lunch....we'll both get changed and for that I'll get the Rolls out of mothballs...

EXT. BEAULIEU MOTOR MUSEUM

STEED tries to start up Rolls; eventually EMMA and STEED push the Rolls and it starts up. They run after it through archway.

COMMERCIAL BREAK

END TITLES

END OF REEL SIX

845 ft. 1 frame

OVERALL LENGTH

4648 ft. 8 frames

T H E E N D

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