

3134.

EPISODE NO. 21.

SERIES 2

T H E A V E N G E R S

21

"YOU HAVE JUST BEEN MURDERED"

DIALOGUE SHEETS

.....

.....

MASTER COPY
NOT TO BE ISSUED

PREPARED BY:

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

SEPTEMBER 1967.

MAIN TITLES

INT. JARVIS' STUDY.

JARVIS enters and switches on the desk lamp then takes off his coat and pours out a drink.

JARVIS: ~~Who's there ?~~
I said, who's there ?

SKELTON enters.

JARVIS: ~~Who are you ?~~
~~What do you want ?~~
~~Look if it's money.....~~
~~Listen, I'm rich. The safe's here.~~
~~Here, my rings, my watch, take them.~~
~~No. No. Please!~~
~~Listen, I'll give you anything.~~
~~My paintings.~~
~~Don't!~~

EPISODE TITLE
superimposed over card
on desk.

THE AVENGERS I.D. CARD

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

COMMERCIAL BREAK

INT. STEED'S APARTMENT

EMMA: George Unwin requests the pleasure
Unwin . . . Unwin . . . Unwin, the
millionaire ? //

STEED: The same. If it's like Unwin's last
party, there'll be three main topics
of conversation. Money, how to make it....
how to hold on to it. Very dull, unless
one's income is in the seven figure
bracket. //

EMMA: Then why accept ?

STEED: I was coerced into it.

EMMA: Oh ?

STEED: I had a call from Lord Maxted.

EMMA: The Chairman of British Banking.

RECORDED VOICE of
JARVIS:

Hello, Steed, Gilbert Jarvis here.

RECORDED VOICE OF
STEED:

Hello, Gilbert.

RECORDED VOICE OF
JARVIS:

Look, I must talk to you.

RECORDED VOICE OF
STEED:

Well, if it's that urgent, I can easily...

RECORDED VOICE OF
JARVIS:

No, don't come here. Will you be at
Unwin's party tomorrow?

RECORDED VOICE OF
STEED:

I've been invited.

RECORDED VOICE OF
JARVIS:

Good, I'll see you there.

RECORDED VOICE OF
STEED:

But.... surely, you can give me a hint
what it's all about?

RECORDED VOICE OF
JARVIS:

I can't explain now. But I've just been
murdered.

STEED:

Intriguing, don't you think?

EMMA:

Yes, did you call him back?

STEED:

Yes, but he wouldn't talk. Said he'd
explain it all at Unwin's party.

EMMA:

I wonder how he'll arrive.
In a hearse?

INT. JARVIS'S STUDY

JARVIS moves to desk.
Takes out gun. SKELTON
attacks him with
dagger.

JARVIS:

Urghh.

INT. NEEDLE'S H.Q.

Control panel flashing.
Needle's hand presses
switch.

INT. STEED'S APARTMENT (Intercutting with
INT. JARVIS'S STUDY

INT. NEEDLE'S H.Q.

JARVIS (Interphone)

Hello

JARVIS: It's Jarvis. Gilbert Jarvis. //

EMMA: Steed!
The murder victim.

STEED: (into phone) Hello.

JARVIS:(into phone) Listen, Steed, I've just been murdered again!

STEED:(into phone) Murdered again, Gilbert! What is all this ?
Are you there, Gilbert ?
Gilbert, what's wrong ?

JARVIS:(into phone) I'll meet you at Unwin's as we arranged.

STEED: He'll see me at Unwin's.

INT. UNWIN'S ROOM (GENERAL
BACK GROUND CHATTER.)

STEED: D'you detect that heady aroma ?

EMMA: Roses ?

STEED: Money. The sweet, sickly smell of money.
The air's heavy with it.

EMMA: And the ground is littered with millionaires.

STEED: And awash with them. Do you suppose their
is a collective noun for millionaire ?

EMMA: A 'multi' of millionaire ?

STEED: A tycoonery ? Can't see Jarvis anywhere.

GENERAL BACKGROUND CHATTER

STEED: Claud Rathbone. Made his first million
before he was twenty-one.

EMMA: Easy to see how.

STEED: Here's Lord Maxted heading our way.

MAXTED: Steed, so glad you could make it.

STEED: Well, it was practically a summons.
I don't think you know Mrs. Peel... Lord
Maxted.

MAXTED: How do you do. Must speak to you Steed.
Will you excuse us. If we could find a
quiet corner.

UNWIN: Hello Steed, old chap. . . .
and I see you've brought the delicious
Mrs. Peel along. //
Hello, you are Emma Peel ?
Delighted. I've heard so much about you.
Unwin.... George Unwin. Hope you're

UNWIN: (continued)

.....Or even the house, or move the whole thing somewhere else, Paris, perhaps . . .

STEED:

George!

UNWIN:

Or Monte ?
Just you let me know, won't you ?
Yes, old chap ?

STEED:

Has Jarvis arrived ?

UNWIN:

What ?

STEED:

Gilbert Jarvis, is he here ?

UNWIN:

No, - haven't seen him, and he's late, too.
He's a stickler for punctuality, old Jarvis.
Time's money, he says... could be right, too.

STEED:

I think I'd better call him.

MAXTED:

Oh, but I say, Steed....

STEED:

I won't be a moment - got to phone my banker.

MAXTED:

But I'm his banker!

EMMA:

Err, peanut, M'Lord.

END OF REEL ONE

813 feet + 14 frames.

You see what's...

INT. JARVIS' STUDY inter-cutting with
INT. UNWIN'S ROOM.

STEED'S VOICE over phone,
faintly:

Jarvis, is that you.
Jarvis are you there Jarvis ?

JARVIS:

No,

STEED: (V.O.)

Jarvis., is that you ?

JARVIS:

NO!

STEED:

JARVIS.

STEED: (V.O.)

Jarvis.

INT. UNWIN'S ROOM

BACKGROUND CHATTER.

EMMA:

Steed. What's happened ?

STEED:

Something funny at Jarvis' place.
I'm going to check. You hold the fort.
I'll call you.

MAXTED:

Steed, you're not going ?

STEED:

I'm afraid I must.

MAXTED:

But we haven't had our talk. It's
important.

STEED:

Now you talk to Mrs. Peel. She's a very
sympathetic listener.

MAXTED:

Oh, yes, I

STEED: (interrupts)

Also, she is extremely trustworthy.

EMMA:

Shall we find a nice quiet corner ?

GENERAL BACKGROUND CHATTER

MAXTED:

Steed said I could trust you....
. . . forgive me, but a banker you know -
to reveal anything about his clients....

EMMA:

I'm not taking notes M'Lord.

MAXTED:

I'll be brief and to the point. What
would you say if a millionaire came to
you and withdrew one million pounds in
cash ?

EMMA:

I'd say Blackmail.

MAXTED:

And if the man then packed up and left
the country ? What would you say then ?

EMMA:

He was running away from

MAXTED: but
 Not once, three times, and it's happening again. One of my oldest customers called me, the same request - a million in cash to be available immediately. ||

EMMA: Who was this customer ?

MAXTED: Gilbert Jarvis.

INT. JARVIS' STUDY

STEED finds Jarvis slumped in a chair.

He was shot to death

INT. UNWIN'S ROOM

MAXTED: It can't be coincidence. The pattern is always identical. One million in cash. Cash mind you. ||

EMMA: No-one deals in cash when that sort of figure is involved.

MAXTED: Exactly.

EMMA: unless it's a pay-off of some kind.

UNWIN: My dear chap you haven't got a drink.

MAXTED: Oh, thank you.

HOSTESS: Mrs. Peel, there's a call for you.

EMMA: Thank you.
 (into phone) Hello.

INT. JARVIS STUDY (intercutting)

STEED: Mrs. Peel, Jarvis is dead.

EMMA: (into phone) How did it happen ?

STEED: He was really murdered this time. ||

EMMA: (into phone) I see, I'll see you later. ||

EMMA: You said Jarvis asked for a million ?

MAXTED: Yes.

EMMA: Well, he won't be collecting it, I'm afraid.

MAXTED: Why not ?

EMMA: He's just been murdered.

UNWIN: Who'd want to murder him ?

MAXTED: How did it happen ?

EXT. UNWIN'S HOUSE

EMMA comes out of house
and runs to her car.

NO DIALOGUE

EXT. RATHBONE'S HOUSE

CHALMERS: No visitors. ||

EMMA: Good evening. I'd like to see
Mr. Rathbone.

CHALMERS: No visitors.

EMMA: If you'd like to tell him that Mrs. Peel..

CHALMERS: He's not seeing anybody. Those are his
orders.

EMMA climbs over wall,
Alsation dog sees her
and goes towards her.
EMMA clings on to tree.

CHALMERS: (V.O.) Come along Prince.

COMMERCIAL BREAK

INT. HALLWAY. RATHBONE'S HOUSE.

RATHBONE'S VOICE: Yes, who is it ?

CHALMERS: Chalmers sir. I found someone snooping
around the ground.

RATHBONE'S VOICE: Found someone ?

CHALMERS: Young lady sir.

RATHBONE: You . . . you were at the party.

EMMA: That's right. I'd like to speak to you.

RATHBONE: Well, I'm not seeing anyone.

EMMA: It concerns a million pounds. In cash.

RATHBONE: All right Chalmers. But stay right out-
side the door, d'you understand ?

INT. RATHBONE'S ROOM.

RATHBONE: I - er - I like to feel secure.
Burglars.
I - I - I'm fair game for them. ||

EMMA: It would take an army of burglars to break

EMMA: Supposing I were to say I were a journalist. A series of articles entitled "HOW TO BECOME A MILLIONAIRE".

RATHBONE: Journalist! ||

EMMA: Ummm.

RATHBONE: Chalmers!
Not only did you break into my house, but you used a dishonest trick to - ||

EMMA: And you know all about dishonesty, don't you, Mr. Rathbone.

RATHBONE: Well, they were there to take.

EMMA: But not to take away.
Naughty.
What about Jarvis ?

RATHBONE: Well what about him ?

EMMA: D'you know him well ?

RATHBONE: No, not intimately. I met him a couple of times at Unwins...

EMMA: And yet you seemed so shocked when you heard he'd been murdered. ||

RATHBONE: Well, that's only natural. Murder is a shocking affair

EMMA: You're a thrifty man, Mr. Rathbone.

RATHBONE: And proud of it - - breeds moral character.

EMMA: And dust. Why are you so frightened ?

RATHBONE: Frightened ? Me ?

EMMA: Mmmm.
You shut yourself off behind guard dogs, armed men . . an array of locks. ||

RATHBONE: Well, I value my seclusion.

EMMA: No, no.
You're frightened.
Look at you now, you're edgy. ||

RATHBONE: Well, I - I don't like people.

EMMA: And you're perspiring.

RATHBONE: Well it's - it's hot in here.

EMMA: Then why not open a window. Shall we do that Mr. Rathbone. Open a window and let the air in.

INT. UNWIN'S ROOM.

UNWIN: Who are you ?
How did you get in here ?

UNWIN: WHY ?
No....NO.....NO.... NO!

Man

END OF REEL TWO

834 feet + 9 frames.

REEL THREE

EXT. RATHBONE ESTATE

Guards with guard dogs
walking through grounds.

NO DIALOGUE

INT. RATHBONE'S HOUSE. HALL.

RATHBONE: Have you checked the grounds ?

CHALMERS: Yes sir.

RATHBONE: Guards posted ?

CHALMERS: Three front, three back, the rest are
patrolling sir.

RATHBONE: If...if you meet any trouble. If you see
anybody. Shoot to kill. \\Do you understand?
Shoot to kill.

INT. RATHBONE'S ROOM

RATHBONE drinks from
tankard and re-acts to
word POISON.

POISON

INT. NEEDLE'S HEADQUARTERS intercutting, with RATHBONE'S ROOM

RATHBONE: (into phone) Yes.

NEEDLE: You have just been murdered again
Mr. Rathbone.

NEEDLE'S VOICE (V.O.) For the fourth time.

RATHBONE: Who are you ? "

NEEDLE: A well-wisher. Intensively concerned
for your welfare. Four times is the
limit, Mr. Rathbone. "
The next time, it'll be for real. "

RATHBONE: What do you want ? Why do you keep.....

INT. STEED'S APARTMENT

EMMA: Rathbone's place is a fortress. Guards, barred windows...

STEED: Bolts on the door.

EMMA: Yes.

STEED: Like Jarvis. He had them too.

EMMA: Didn't do him much good.

STEED: But he knew he was in danger - now Rathbone . . .

EMMA: Rathbone is definitely scared, there's no doubt about that.

STEED: But why ?

MAXTED: Steed, Mrs. Peel. It's happening again. Rathbone this time. Asked me to sell his Government stock.

EMMA: Now ?
It's the worst possible time to sell.

MAXTED: I know. So does he for that matter. But he's adamant, he wants the money right away.

STEED: How much ?

MAXTED: A million.

EMMA: In cash ?

MAXTED: Yes, it's to be at the Bank by mid-day.

STEED: Is he collecting it personally ?

MAXTED: I tried to reason with him, but he was in a terrible state.

STEED: Couldn't you delay handing it over ?

MAXTED: I don't see how, after all, it's his money. If he wants it I must hand it over.

EMMA: Certainly you must.

EXT. BRITISH BANKING CORPORATION

Establishing shot.

INT. EMMA'S CAR

STEED'S VOICE:
(over intercom) Come in Mrs. Peel.
Hello Steed.

EMMA: Will it all fit into a black, medium sized suit-case ?

STEED'S VOICE: Yes, why ?

EMMA: Because that's what Rathbone's carrying.

STEED'S VOICE: How very inconsiderate of him. Lord Maxted was just about to introduce me to a very old, very rare sherry. Rathbone's here..... looking very jumpy, too.

EMMA: Wouldn't you ?

STEED'S VOICE: . . . suppose so. The prospect of wandering around with a million in cash is not calculated to soothe the nerves. He's leaving. On his way out. If you want me, I'll be with Unwin.

EMMA: Unwin ?

STEED'S VOICE: Well, if the pattern fits, he's likely to be the next candidate.

EMMA: I'm on my way.

STEED'S VOICE: Good luck!

INT. RATHBONE'S CAR

Rathbone driving. NO DIALOGUE

EXT. COUNTRY LANES

EMMA's car following RATHBONE'S. NO DIALOGUE

EXT. FIELD

RATHBONE STOPS, takes case out of car.

Emma watches. NO DIALOGUE

EXT. LAKE

NICHOLLS sees Rathbone through binoculars. NO DIALOGUE

INT. NEEDLE'S H.Q.

NEEDLE: Yes, Nicholls ?

NICHOLL'S VOICE: Rathbone's arrived. He's heading for the bridge now.

EXT. BRIDGE & LAKE

NICHOLLS watches,
then sees EMMA.

INT. NEEDLE'S H.Q.

NEEDLE:

Yes, Nicholls ?

NICHOLLS VOICE:

Rathbone was followed. Some woman, tall,
slim, auburn haired//

NEEDLE:

Never mind her attributes, deal with her
quickly.

EXT. BRIDGE:

FIGHT SEQUENCE,
EMMA AND NICHOLLS.

COMMERCIAL BREAK

THE AVENGERS I.D. CARD

COMMENTATOR:

The Avengers will continue, following this
pause for station identification.

A.B.C. LOGO CARD

THE AVENGERS I.D. CARD

COMMERCIAL BREAK

END OF REEL THREE

715 feet + 4 frames.

EXT. OFFICE BLOCK (Unwin Enterprises)

UNWIN comes down steps.
JAGUAR starts away.

NO DIALOGUE

UNWIN re-acts with horror
as Jaguar races towards
him, pinning him against
wall.

NO DIALOGUE

UNWIN gets into his car
and starts to drive away
as -
STEED arrives on scene.

NO DIALOGUE

EXT. UNWIN'S HOUSE

UNWIN'S car pulls up.
UNWIN goes into house.
He is being observed
by SKELTON.

SKELTON is sat in his
car, nearby -

INT. NEEDLE'S H.Q.

NEEDLE:

Ah, Skelton.

SKELTON'S VOICE:

Yes sir.

NEEDLE:

Did you manage to pin Mr. Unwin down ?

SKELTON'S VOICE:

Well he was in more of an upright position
when I pinned him against a wall. I
damaged his orchid. \

NEEDLE: (LAUGHS)

Excellent. He must be near cracking point.
I think we should step up the treatment
immediately. \

SKELTON'S VOICE:

Right sir.

INT. UNWIN'S HOUSE

UNWIN & SKELTON WRESTLE.

NO DIALOGUE

EXT. UNWIN'S HOUSE

STEED arrives.

NO DIALOGUE

INT. UNWIN'S ROOM

Fight continues.

SKELTON:

One word . . . just one word.

STEED:

George. George. Are you all right ? \

*Shot Unwin down
murdered
Unwin*

George. George. Are you all right?

STEED: George, what's going on ?

UNWIN: I could ask you the same thing -
breaking my windows. . . .

STEED: Now look -
There was a fight in here.
I - I saw it.

UNWIN: A fight ?
Oh, I - I just tripped down the stairs
and knocked that lamp over, that's all.

STEED: That's not good enough, George. I saw
you stabbed, right through the chest.

UNWIN: I hope you're not starting to lose your
marbles.

STEED: There were two men in here. Two!

UNWIN: It must be the light from that lamp -
you know it casts funny shadows.
Look, Steed, I don't want to seem in-
hospitable, but I am feeling very tired.

STEED: And frightened. Are you frightened, too ?
I've known you a long time, now if
you're in any trouble . . .

UNWIN: Look, if I did have any trouble, I'd
know how to deal with it, wouldn't I ?

STEED: I would have thought so.

UNWIN: Well, let's just leave it at that then,
shall we ?

STEED: Right.

UNWIN: Well, we must - a - get together some
time soon, perhaps next month when I'm
not quite so busy.
That would be fun - yes ?

STEED: Hmm. You know my number.
Don't forget that.

UNWIN: I won't.

ARROW IS FIRED AT

UNWIN:

UNWIN: Urrghh.

INT. NEEDLE'S H.Q. INTER-CUTTING WITH
INT. UNWIN'S ROOM.

NEEDLE: You see, Mr. Unwin, there's no escape.
You may think you're invulnerable but we
can always get to you.

UNWIN: What do you want ?

NEEDLE: Before we go into that I suggest you

UNWIN: Channel 'B'--?

NEEDLE: They'll be on the air at ten.

UNWIN: Look, what do you want ?

NEEDLE: Why don't you tune in and find out.

UNWIN: Who are you ?

NEEDLE: Channel 'B', ten o'clock.
You'll be seeing me then.

INT. STEED'S APARTMENT

EMMA: Bridge Farm. That's the place.
It's not marked here.
Very bleak and deserted - the ideal
place for a pay-off. //
Ah, yes, the bridge is here. //

STEED: And Rathbone just dropped it over the
side ?

EMMA: Yes, walked to the centre and

STEED: But for Rathbone to part with a million..
just chuck it in the river.
He must have a good reason.

EMMA: A sort of high-class protection racket?
With a clientele of millionaires. //

STEED: When you have everything that money can
buy - life becomes more precious. //

EMMA: Scare them enough and they're bound to
pay up..... //

STEED: And keep silent. I doubt if any of them
will talk.

EMMA: Rathbone won't, that's for certain.
Once he's paid his million, he won't risk
ending up like Jarvis. //

STEED: There's still Unwin.

EMMA: But are you sure he was threatened ?

STEED: I saw him being attacked. I didn't
imagine it.

EMMA: But he still hasn't approached Maxted.

STEED: Not yet. Though I've a feeling it'll only
be a matter of time.

INT. UNWIN'S ROOM.

UNWIN moves to T.V. set
and switches it on.

NEEDLE:

Good evening. Welcome to Channel 'B'. And a particularly warm welcome to Mr. George Unwin. Do answer it Mr. Unwin, that's me ringing you.* Thankyou. You can hear me I trust ?

(LAUGHS)*

UNWIN:

Yes.

NEEDLE:

Splendid. Sit down.
Now are we viewing comfortably ?

UNWIN:

Yes.

NEEDLE:

Good. Then I'll begin.
First, let me introduce myself. The name is Needle. No quips please. I've heard them all before. //
Although I do admit I am a little difficult to find. Extremely unwise to try. //
Now someone once said that a man should use his natural born talents to the full. Do you agree with that ?

UNWIN:

Yes - yes.

NEEDLE:

(LAUGHS)

I'm so glad, because you see I'm a natural born parasite.

UNWIN:

Will you get to the point.

NEEDLE:

(LAUGHS)

The point!
..... of course. In the last twenty-four hours you've been murdered four times. //
Now on any one of those occasions, it could have actually happened. Which I think you'll agree would have been very unfortunate. After all, dying is a very serious business. So permanent. Which brings us to the commercial.

UNWIN:

The price ?

NEEDLE:

A high one, and one which you can well afford. In cash - and the place -

The money to be delivered in -
Don't worry Mr. Unwin, we'll supply you with one.

INT. STEED'S APARTMENT

EMMA:

Don't tell me. Unwin rang Maxted.

STEED:

And Maxted rang me. He's asked for his million.

EMMA:

In cash ?

STEED:

On the nail.

*Book
10/11*

STEED: Unwin didn't say. He's gonna call back. And when he does . . . Maxted I hope . . .

EMMA: Will be calling you.

STEED: Steed. Yes M'Lord.
(into phone) When? Oh, I see. Well, thanks for calling.

EMMA: He's collected the money?

STEED: He's asked Maxted to deliver it to his house. We've still time.

EMMA: You have a plan?

STEED: That's right - ready? It's a combined operation.

INT. UNWIN'S HOUSE (HALLWAY)

UNWIN: Hello Steed.

STEED: Well, open house today I see.

INT. UNWIN'S ROOM

UNWIN: Forgive me Steed, can't stop now. I have an urgent appointment.

STEED: Carry on. Don't let me get in your way. (What's this George? Off on a shopping spree?)

UNWIN: It-a-it's a private transaction.

STEED: Isn't your cheque enough.

UNWIN: My dealings are my own concern.

STEED: I disagree. This deal is everyone's. I know what's going on, you're being threatened, aren't you?

UNWIN: Well, if I am, that is my affair. I can take care of myself.

STEED: Can you? Then why are you paying?

UNWIN: My money - I can do what I like with it.

STEED: They'll be back you know.

UNWIN: Look Steed, I've told you.. I can take care of this myself and I don't need your help. Now just go and promise me you'll stay out of this. //

British four

COMMERCIAL BREAK

EXT. STEED'S BENTLEY

STEED: Mrs. Peel....

EMMA'S VOICE: Yes Steed.
(over mike)

STEED: Unwin won't talk. He's going his own way.

EMMA'S VOICE: Has he left.?

STEED: Not yet, but when he does, I won't be far behind.

EXT. UNWIN'S HOUSE

UNWIN comes out of house with case and goes to his car. NO DIALOGUE

STEED fires bugging device at case. NO DIALOGUE

UNWIN drives off. NO DIALOGUE

EXT. COUNTRY LANES

UNWIN'S CAR travelling, followed by STEED'S Bentley. NO DIALOGUE

EXT. FIELD & BRIDGE

UNWIN'S CAR stops. He gets out with case and walks to bridge. NO DIALOGUE

MEANWHILE, STEED arrives. NO DIALOGUE

UNWIN walks onto bridge. Pushes case over. NO DIALOGUE

EXT. LAKE

EMMA catches it and then lets it go.

EMMA: Quite a catch. What do you use for bait ?

FIGHT SEQUENCE IN WATER.

EXT. RIVER BANK

EMMA: Right, up you get - now take me to your ~~house~~ ~~on lead up to your taken~~

Bugger

EXT. FIELD

UNWIN makes his way back
to his car.

NO DIALOGUE

INT. CAR

STEED: I can see you've obeyed your instructions
to a 'T'.
Well done George.

UNWIN: You followed me here!

STEED: Not quite.

UNWIN: What's that ?

STEED: Your million. Which I hope to retrieve
very soon.

UNWIN: Well, if you do you'd better hurry.

STEED: Why ?

UNWIN: I told you I could handle this alone.
There's a bomb in that case. It's due
to go off in exactly fifteen minutes. //

END OF REEL FIVE

823 feet + 9 frames.

EXT. COUNTRYSIDE

MORGAN leading
EMMA to the leader.

NO DIALOGUE

EXT. BRIDGE

UNWIN:

I dropped it here.

EXT. COUNTRYSIDE

EMMA & MORGAN
still walking.

NO DIALOGUE

EXT. LAKESIDE

UNWIN:

Look Steed, what does it matter where the
case is as long as it doesn't blow up
before it reaches the hide-out ?

STEED:

Mrs. Peel's car was back there and . . .

UNWIN:

You mean - she - oh -

Look, Steed I'm sorry, I should have told
you - but I have been murdered four
times.

STEED:

If anything happens to Mrs. Peel, there'll
be a fifth.

EXT. FIELD

EMMA:

Hold it. A word in your ear. Your
silence is requested.

EXT. COUNTRYSIDE

STEED & UNWIN
approaching.

NO DIALOGUE

EXT. FIELD

EMMA & MORGAN
walk past haystack.
SKELTON emerges
from haystack.

EXT. COUNTRYSIDE

UNWIN:

No sign of anything, we haven't got
much time Steed.

STEED:

It's in that direction.

INT. NEEDLE'S H.Q.

EMMA:

In a haystack ?

NEEDLE: (Laughs)

A little joke of mine, you see I thought I was impossible to find. How did you manage it, Mrs. Peel?

Your reply ?

I don't think I heard.

EMMA:

That's not surprising, I didn't answer.

NEEDLE:

Tall, slim, auburn haired....

your description was passed to

one of my men . . before you killed him. //

Pity, he was a good man, Nicholls.

SKELTON:

Needle!

NEEDLE'S P.O.V. OF
STEED/UNWIN in field.

NEEDLE:

Get that case out of sight.

EXT. FIELD WITH HAY TACK

UNWIN:

We haven't much time. It's due to go up at three.

STEED:

Let's try that caravan.

INT. NEEDLE'S H.Q.

EMMA:

Quite a haul.

Where are you heading ? The Bahamas ?
South America ? The Moon ? ;)

NEEDLE:

To a safe deposit, and then back again for more. Soon I shall be the richest man in the world, and the most powerful. //

EXT. CARAVAN

STEED & UNWIN outside.
STEED climbs into van.

INT. NEEDLE'S H.Q.

NEEDLE:

Right - Keep an eye on those two.
And now we must find a way of dealing with Mrs. Peel.

EXT. FIELD

STEED:

There's no one there.
Unwin! Unwin!

INT. NEEDLE'S H.Q.

THEY REACT.

NO DIALOGUE

EXT. HAYSTACK

SKELTON emerges, STEED attacks him.

NO DIALOGUE

INT. NEEDLE'S H.Q.

FIGHT SEQUENCE

STEED:

Where's the case ?

EMMA:

In the van.

EXT. FIELD AND HAYSTACK

STEED:

There's a bomb in that case.

EMMA:

Don't be silly. I've been carrying it around for

STEED:

Bang goes a million.

COMMERCIAL BREAK

INT. STEED'S APARTMENT

STEED:

And ten thousand. How much is that ? //

EMMA:

Nine hundred and twenty thousand. //

STEED:

Right, ten thousand - ten thousand. //

EMMA:

I didn't know you had so much money. //

STEED:

Neither did I. Ten thousand. //

EMMA:

If I didn't know you better . . .

STEED:

Ten thousand. . .

EMMA:

I'd say you've been very thrifty.

STEED:

Forgetful. Save a little each week - it soon mounts up. Ten thousand.

EMMA:

Certainly does. Do you think it's wise to leave all this cash lying around the house ?

STEED:

Ten thousand. You're quite right - as soon as it's counted up - I'll pop down the bank with it.

EMMA:

Totter.

STEED:

Eh ?

Handwritten note: Head scene

Handwritten mark: l

STEED: I see what you mean. Maybe I should use an armoured car.

EMMA: Or two.

STEED: Ten thousand.

EMMA: I hope this isn't going to change your mode of living. This vast wealth.

STEED: Of course not. I still retain the old values. ~~+~~
Nine thousand, nine hundred and ninety-nine.

EMMA: It can't be.

STEED: It's impossible.

EMMA: You're just one short of a million.

STEED: Well, there's no status without it. Who ever heard of a nine - hundred and ninety-nine thousand, nine hundred and ninety-nine - anaire ?

EMMA: Wait a minute....
There, Success!

STEED: I've made it!

EMMA: You are now a self-made, fully fledged half-penny millionaire.

COMMERCIAL BREAK

END TITLES

END OF REEL SIX

804 feet + 13 frames.

T H E E N D

LENGTH OF EPISODE: 4663 feet + 8 frames.

PREPARED BY: