

" T H E A V E N G E R S "

"THE INTERROGATORS"

DIALOGUE SHEETS

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MASTER COPY
NOT TO BE ISSUED

prepared by:

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MAIN TITLES

INT. CORRIDOR

MUFFLED SCREAMS O.S.

BLACKIE:

Next please!

INT. INTERROGATION ROOM

BLACKIE:

Comfortable sir ?
I shall need your name, rank and number,
sir.

CASPAR:

Roy Caspar, Lieutenant. Double two-four-one
three-seven-nine-one.

BLACKIE:

Thank you sir. And you're attached to
Military Intelligence, aren't you sir ?
Aren't you sir ?

CASPAR:

Roy Caspar, Lieutenant. Double two-four-one
three-seven-nine-one.

BLACKIE: (overrides)

TOY!
You're attached to Military Intelligence
aren't you sir ?

CASPAR:

My name is Roy Caspar, Lieutenant. Double-
two-four-one-three-seven-nine-one.

BLACKIE:

I'll ask you that question once again sir.
You are attached to Military Intelligence ?

MANNERING:

All right Sergeant, we'll take over now.
Well now, feeling brave Caspar. I beg
your pardon, Lieutenant Caspar, double two-
four-one-three-

BLACKIE: (interjects)

Three-seven-nine-one.

MANNERING: (overrides)

Three-seven-nine-one.
Thank you Sergeant.

MANNERING:

I don't doubt your bravery at all. We get
a lot of very brave men in here - but they
all talk - eventually.

CASPAR:

You'll get nothing from me - nothing.

MANNERING:

On the contrary Lieutenant, we shall get
everything we want from you - everything.

EPISODE TITLE:

"THE INTERROGATORS"

COMMERCIAL BREAK

EXT. STREET & TELEPHONE BOX.

STEED pulls up and walks
into Telephone box.

NO DIALOGUE

INT. MOTHER'S H.Q.

TARA: Hello. Goodbye.

STEED: Urgent business ?

TARA: No. Mother'll tell you.

STEED: Mother!

MOTHER: Steed! Caspar. Roy Caspar.

STEED: Military Intelligence. He's a link man to
some of our paid informers isn't he ?

MOTHER: Well what about his habits ?

STEED: His habits. Huh! Well as far as I know
he's clean.

MOTHER: He's missing. Have a drink.

STEED: Thank you.
Well how long's he been missing ?

MOTHER: He hasn't reported in for forty-eight hours.

STEED: What about his apartment ?

INT. CASPAR'S APARTMENT intercutting:

TARA: (into phone) Hello Mother ?

MOTHER: (into phone) Yes ?

TARA: (thru phone) I've just checked over Caspar's apartment
(into phone) and I can't find anything out of the
ordinary, except

MOTHER: (into phone) Except ?

TARA: Well, there doesn't seem to be a clean shirt
in the place.

MOTHER: Clean shirt ? My dear girl I didn't send
you over there to look after his laundry.

TARA: No, no, Mother, you misunderstand.
I mean I can't find a razor or a
toothbrush either.

MOTHER: Yes. quite. Well stay there, I'll send

INT. MOTHER'S H.Q.

MOTHER: No sign of a shirt, razor or toothbrush.

STEED: Looks as though he's packed and left of his own accord.

MOTHER: Exactly my deduction. But it still doesn't tell us where Caspar is.

INT. INTERROGATION ROOM

MANNERING: Caspar!

CASPAR: Roy Caspar, Lieutenant, double two-four-one three-seven-nine-one.

MANNERING: Caspar, look at me - look at me!

CASPAR: Sleep -please - let me sleep.

MANNERING: Sleep! But of course you may sleep. A warm bed and soft, soft pillows. But not yet. We know that you run a string of informers. People that you pay for scraps of information...

CASPAR: (weakly) (O.S.) Roy Caspar. double two-four-one-.....

MANNERING: (overrides)that the names of those men are known only to a select few.

CASPAR: (weakly) Three-seven-nine-one. Double two-four-one- three-seven-nine-one.

MANNERING: I want those names and I want them now.

CASPAR: -one-three-seven-nine-one. Roy Caspar, Lieutenant. Double two-four-one-seven

(Muttering weakly)

MANNERING: (overrides) We know that one of them is an archer, you will tell me his name. His name? Who is it?

RASKER: (V.O.) Corporal Rasker sir.

MANNERING: Come in. Ah tea. Splendid! What an excellent idea of yours Rasker. I'm sure we could all do with a spot of this.

BLACKIE: Yes sir - thirsty work.

MANNERING: Oh forgive me, Lieutenant, would you care for a cup of tea.?

CASPAR: Oh thank you sir.

REEL ONE

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MANNERING:

No sugar!
There we are.

CASPAR:

Thank you.

MANNERING:

Of course we mustn't forget where we were
when we left off., must we.

CASPAR:

Don't worry. You were asking me about
my contact.

MANNERING:

Yes I was, wasn't I.

CASPAR:

The chap who was a keen archer.

EXT. OPEN COUNTRY

WILSON:

No!

END OF REEL ONE

742 feet + 5 frames

INT. MOTHER'S H.Q.

MOTHER: Caspar's talked.

STEED: Eh ?

MOTHER: Sold out! Spilt the beans.

STEED: I don't believe it.

MOTHER: Either that or he's been grabbed and made to talk.

STEED: I still don't believe it.

MOTHER: Oh confound it Steed. One of his undercover informers was uncovered and killed.

STEED: Who else ?

MOTHER: What ?

STEED: Who else is Caspar likely to betray ?

MOTHER: He had one other undercover informer but that's Most Secret Utterly Restricted Information.

STEED: Well hardly now - now that he's talked.

MOTHER: You're right. He must be warned.

STEED: What's his name ?

MOTHER: Izzy Pound.
(V.O.) And his incredible marching sound.

EXT. EARTHWORKS

VARIOUS ANGLES OF IZZY POUND - REHEARSING - a one man band - with a terrific clatter.

NO DIALOGUE

STEED: Izzy. Izzy. Izzy. Izzy.

INT. MOTHER'S H.Q.

MOTHER: (into phone) Mother.

STEED: (V.O.) Too late, just too late. Izzy Pound is dead.

MOTHER: (into phone) That means an impasse, unless Tara can come up with something.

INT. CASPAR'S APARTMENT

TARA: What about this ?

INT. CASPAR'S APARTMENT

NORTON: (continued)

Smoked by a right handed male of medium build. Of course that's only in the nature of a wild guess at this stage. I'll need to get back to the laboratory to confirm my findings.

TARA:

'A preponderance of Oriental herbs' ?

NORTON:

Ah, of that I am sure.

TARA:

Well that could mean our friend Caspar is in the wrong hands.

NORTON:

We'll need more than one cigarette stub to tell us that Miss King. And so far we haven't turned up even the tiniest clue as to Caspar's whereabouts. He could be anywhere. Almost anywhere.

INT. CORRIDOR

CASPAR BEING DRAGGED
ALONG THE CORRIDOR.

NO DIALOGUE

INT. BAR

CASPAR:

A dry martini please.

RASKER:

Certainly sir.

CASPAR:

And not too dry. Lots of ice and no olive.

INT. CASPAR'S APARTMENT

NORTON:

Aren't you coming along Miss King ?

TARA:

Oh no, I think I'll stay mm - err just to make sure you fellows didn't miss anything.

TARA:

Caspar! Roy Caspar!

INT. MOTHER'S H.Q.

STEED:

Right Caspar, we'll go through all this again.

CASPAR:

I've told you a dozen times. I wasn't on any particular assignment. I took a few days off, took my car and toured around.

STEED:

Where ? Now we want names and places. Where did you go ?

CASPAR:

The South coast.

CASPAR:

Where on the South coast ?

CASPAR: I stayed in pubs most of the time.

STEED: Names and places ?

CASPAR: I can't remember.

STEED: Caspar, we want to help you.

CASPAR: I toured around that's all. Toured around!

STEED: And how about this - that's a bruise - a nasty bruise.

CASPAR: I fell down.

STEED: Where ? Names and places.

CASPAR: I

STEED: I can't remember.

STEED: Caspar trained with Minnow.

MOTHER: Charles Minnow ?

STEED: Mmmm, they were very close friends.

MOTHER: D'you think he'll help us break him?

STEED: Worth a try

MOTHER: Charles Minnow - tell Tara King to bring him in.

EXT. MINNOW'S APARTMENT

MINNOW'S VOICE: (thru inter-com) Yes, who is it ?

TARA: Charles Minnow ?

MINNOW'S VOICE: " Yes.

TARA: It's Tara King here. I want to see you right away.

MINNOW'S VOICE: I'm afraid you've caught me with my pants down as it were, I've just got out of the bath. Err - can you give me a few moments ?

TARA: Yes, I'll wait.

MINNOW'S VOICE: I'll be as quick as I can.

TARA: Right.

INT. MINNOW'S APARTMENT

MANMERING: Is there a back way out of here Minnow ?

REEL TWO

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EXT. MINNOW'S APARTMENT

TARA WAITS.

NO DIALOGUE

INT. MINNOW'S APARTMENT

MINNOW:

Just a minute.

MANNERING:

What is it ?

MINNOW:

Ah! I almost went without my toothbrush.

EXT. MINNOW'S APARTMENT

TARA STILL WAITING.

NO DIALOGUE

COMMERCIAL BREAK

INT. MINNOW'S APARTMENT

TARA:

Minnow! Minnow! Minnow!

END OF REEL TWO

653 feet + 14 frames.

INT. MOTHER'S H.Q.

STEED: So Caspar, you decided to take a few days off...

CASPAR: Yes.

STEED: You drove away on your own ?

CASPAR: Yes, yes, yes. Oh for pity's sake can't you see I'm tired. Tired of questions - always questions - the past few days I've had enough of it.

STEED: It's the past few days we're interested in.

CASPAR: Look, what's this all about anyway ? I have a right to know that, haven't I?

MOTHER: A right ? I suppose you have. Rhonda!

CASPAR: It's a - a trick!

MOTHER: Feel his pulse - feel it!

CASPAR: Nobody knew about him. Nobody except....

MOTHER: Me and you, Caspar!

CASPAR: But you don't think I - you can't think....

STEED: You were missing for three days, where were you ?

CASPAR: I can't tell you.

MOTHER: Can't!

STEED: Has somebody got some hold over you - is that it ? There's a friend or relative being held as - as a hostage ?

CASPAR: No, nothing like that. I can't tell you. Not yet. You must give me time to think.

STEED: All right, we'll give you time. Come and see us tomorrow. Sleep on it and we'll talk about it then.

CASPAR: Tomorrow!

STEED: The day after tomorrow, if you like.

MOTHER: Goodbye Caspar.

CASPAR: Goodbye.

MOTHER:

Who he contacts.

EXT. STREET/PHONE BOX

CASPAR releases carrier pigeon and drives off.

NO DIALOGUE

INT. MINNOW'S APARTMENT

TARA: (Into phone)

Hello Mother, it's Tara. Listen, I'm at Minnow's place and I don't like it. No Mother, it's got nothing to do with the colour of the walls, I mean I don't like the situation. Minnow's gone. And so's his toothbrush.

INT. INTERROGATION ROOM

MANNERING:

Which do you think is worse Minnow - The sound, or not knowing when it will begin again.? You become your own torturor really. When ? your brain keeps asking. When will it start again.? You steel yourself against the moment. You tense every nerve. But the sound doesn't come - then suddenly -

MANNERING:

I'm afraid that Captain Soo doesn't altogether approve of these modern methods. He's inclined to favour the older - more physical approach. Of course I can't very well condemn him out of hand can I, without giving him a chance to prove his point first ?

BLACKIE:

Excuse me sir.

MANNERING:

Yes.

BLACKIE:

Can I have a word with you ?

INT. CORRIDOR

BLACKIE:

Caspar's pigeon sir.

MANNERING:

When did it arrive ?

BLACKIE:

Just this minute.

MANNERING:

Then you'd better get over there right away hadn't you Sergeant. You know what to do.

BLACKIE:

Right.

EXT. CASPAR'S APARTMENT

INT. CASPAR'S APARTMENT

CASPAR: (into phone) Hello?

MANNERING'S VOICE: Caspar ?

CASPAR: (into phone) Colonel Mannering, thank goodness you called sir - it's - it's all gone wrong. A suspect's been murdered and I've been held an interrogated ...

INT. CORRIDOR (INTERCUTTING)

MANNERING: (into phone) Now hold on a moment.

CASPAR'S VOICE:they think it was me, I've been questioned for hours.

CASPAR: (into phone) I didn't know how much to tell them.

MANNERING: (into phone) Calm down. Calm down., Lieutenant Caspar, that's an order.

CASPAR: (into phone) Yes sir - I'm sorry sir.

MANNERING: (V.O.) All right.

MANNERING: (into phone) Now let's have the facts. You were picked up ?

CASPAR'S VOICE: As soon as I returned sir. They questioned me for hours.

MANNERING: (into phone) But they didn't get anything out of you ?

CASPAR: (into phone) Not a thing sir.

MANNERING'S VOICE: You obeyed my orders exactly ? You told them nothing ?

CASPAR: (into phone) Nothing sir.

MANNERING: (into phone) You didn't mention this organisation, did you Caspar ?

CASPAR: (into phone) No sir.

MANNERING: What time is it ?

RASKER: It's just after eight o'clock.

MANNERING: Blackie ought to be there by now.

MANNERING: (into phone) Caspar ?

CASPAR: (into phone) Sir ?

MANNERING: (V.O.) You've done an excellent job, and there's nothing to worry about d'you understand ?

CASPAR: (into phone) But what about Izzv Pound sir ? He's dead

MANNERINGS VOICE:

I'll get in touch with the proper authorities right away. You'll be cleared absolutely.

CASPAR: (into phone)

Yes sir - but I . . .

INT. MINNOW'S APARTMENT

GENERAL BACKGROUND CHATTER
FROM CROWD.

INT. MOTHER'S H.Q. (INTER-CUTTING)

MOTHER:

Mother.

TARA:

Mother, I've just found something. A cigarette stub, hand rolled, custom made, mixture of virginian and Turkish with a preponderance of Oriental herbs.
What do you think ?

MOTHER:

I think you'd better watch your step - any man who'd smoke such a revolting mixture must be evil incarnate!

TARA:

No Mother you don't understand, I mean it's the same pattern as before. Who-ever grabbed Caspar, has now grabbed Minnow.

MOTHER:

We don't know for certain that Caspar was grabbed.

TARA:

But just the same....

MOTHER:

Yes you're right. We'd better assume the worst.

TARA:

Minnow will talk.

MOTHER:

And betray his contacts.

INT. INTERROGATION ROOM

MANNERING:

Minnow. Minnow. No time for sleeping Minnow. You have many things to tell us, Minnow, many things we wish to know.

END OF REEL THREE

782 feet + 5 frames

INT. MOTHER'S H.Q.

MOTHER: How did you get on with Caspar ?

STEED: Dead end - couldn't be deader. Shot.
Looks like suicide.

MOTHER: Looks like ?

STEED: Looks like.

MOTHER: Minnow's missing. Tara's gone to warn
Fillington, Minnow's number one contact.
Might be a repeat performance.

STEED: Let's hope it's not a repeat performance.
Let's hope that Fillington's is alive and
kicking.

EXT. FIELD

FILLINGTON KICKING FOOTBALL.
HE IS SHOT.

NO DIALOGUE

TARA RUSHES TO HIM.

COMMERCIAL BREAK

THE AVENGERS I.D. CARD

COMMENTATOR:

THE AVENGERS WILL CONTINUE FOLLOWING
THIS PAUSE FOR STATION IDENTIFICATION.

ABC LOGO CARD

THE AVENGERS I.D. CARD

COMMERCIAL BREAK

INT. MOTHER'S H.Q.

MOTHER: (into phone) Yes ?

TARA'S VOICE: Mother ? Too late, Fillington -

MOTHER: (into phone) Is dead.

TARA'S VOICE: Dead. That confirms it doesn't it ?
Minnow talked.

MOTHER: All right. It's all systems go now.

TARA'S VOICE: I'm ready. Just give me the name of
Minnow's second contact.

INT. INTERROGATION ROOM

MANNERING: Your second contact Minnow - the name of
your second contact.

MINNOW: I say sir, escape attempts are in order I suppose.?

MANNERING: Certainly.

MINNOW: Oh jolly good, I wouldn't want to break the rules.

MANNERING: No of course not.

MINNOW: I say you've hurt your hand.

MANNERING: Oh it's nothing.

MINNOW: All the same I should get something put on that if I were you.
Jolly good punch sir - right across -
I should think you've done a bit in the ring in your time sir.

MANNERING: Boxed for the battalion.

MINNOW: Really ? Then you'd know Old Gnoshier Wright?

MANNERING: On the same team together.

MINNOW: Gosh, a splendid chap Gnoshier.

MANNERING: One of the best.

MINNOW: The salt of the earth.

MANNERING: The name Minnow - the name ?

EXT. FIELD:

TARA: Mr. Puffin! Mr. Puffin!

PUFFIN: Yes. Yes.

TARA: Mr. Puffin.

PUFFIN: Yes ?

TARA: You're in great danger.

PUFFIN: Danger ?

TARA: Yes.

PUFFIN: A poor gentle old silly balloon seller like me. How could I possibly ...

TARA: Mother sent me.

PUFFIN: Come inside. What's the problem ?

TARA: Minnow.

PUFFIN: Minnow - thanks for warning me.
I'd better pack up

FIGHT SEQUENCE

PUFFIN: You all right ?
TARA: Fine.
Do you know him ?
PUFFIN: No.

INT. MOTHER'S H.Q.

MOTHER: What do you think ?
STEED: I don't know him.
MOTHER: Nor do I.
Minnow's our last link now, if we can find Minnow.
MINNOW: Someone looking for me. I -
I was just on my way home actually but I -
I thought I'd better pop in just to see
whether anything urgent had cropped up.
Well - well how are things in the jolly old
world of intrigue, eh ?
STEED: Have a drink Minnow.
MINNOW: Jolly decent of you.
STEED: Been away then ?
MINNOW: Well - just a -
MOTHER: (interjects) Took a little impromptu holiday, what ?
MINNOW: Err yes as a matter of fact.
STEED: Going around no where particular ?
MINNOW: Exactly that.
STEED: We've been trying to get hold of you.
MINNOW: Have you now. Well - err - can't be in
two places at once., eh Mother ?
STEED: (chuckles) Ha! Ha! Ha! Ha!
Have you seen Fillington recently ?
MINNOW: Not recently, no.
STEED: Or Puffin ?
MINNOW: Not for a couple of weeks.
STEED: How about him ? D'you recognise him ?
MINNOW: Recognise him - of course not.
STEED: Don't play with me Minnow. Your neither

MINNOW: Dead! Oh it's no go.
They - they told me about that - said you
might try to trip me up.

MOTHER: They ?

MINNOW: The photo's a jolly good fake though.

STEED: Fillington's death was no fake - we can
take you back to the morgue and you can
see for yourself. It would be a waste of
time and we haven't the time to waste.

MINNOW: Fillington.

STEED: Because you talked, Minnow.
Now, you tell me why, and where and to
whom ?

MINNOW: Mother, what shall I do ?

MOTHER: Tell us all you know Minnow.

MINNOW: But hadn't I better contact Mannering first ?
Under the rules

STEED: What Mannering ?

MINNOW: Colonel Mannering.
Mother - Mother - tell him about Colonel
Mannering.

MOTHER: Who is Colonel Mannering ?

MINNOW: But you must know - it was your idea.
Surely you know who killed -
I think - if - if you don't mind - I'd
like to sit down.

STEED: If you don't mind, perhaps you'd start from
the beginning. How did you meet this - a -
Colonel Mannering ?

MINNOW: He came to my apartment.
(overlaid *below) But there were two of them.
Mannering and Soo.

INT. TARA'S APARTMENT

*

MANNERING: Miss King.

TARA: Yes.

MANNERING: I'm Mannering, Inter-Departmental Security.
This is Captain Soo, Oriental Military
Studies. Our identification.

TARA: Thank you.

MANNERING: Quite right Miss King, we can't be too
careful these days, can we ?

MANNERING:

Thank you.

TARA:

Would you gentlemen sit down.

MANNERING:

Would you be good enough to show us your identification.

TARA:

Certainly.
You're quite right Colonel, you really can't be too careful about these things.

MANNERING:

You watch others, Miss King. We watch you.

TARA:

Big Brother.

MANNERING:

Well we had hoped that our interest was slightly more paternal.

TARA:

Would you care for a drink ?

MANNERING:

No thank you. We discourage drinking on duty amongst our operatives.

TARA:

Pity - good brandy.
Oh won't you gentlemen please sit down.

MANNERING:

Thank you, I will. I'll come straight to the point Miss King, we've been sent here to escort you to centre fifty-three, to attend T.O.H.E. Course A.7. Err - perhaps you'd care to examine these documents too.?

TARA:

I would as a matter of fact.

MANNERING:

Good. You will see that the course is covered by Secret Security Sealed Instruction forty-seven. Sub-section Q.R. Four nine three two.

TARA:

But these instructions say that the course is to begin immediately.

MANNERING:

As at this moment - yes.

TARA:

Well I've just spent the last twenty-four hours without a break on another assignment and I am very - very

MANNERING: (Overrides)

Very tired.

TARA:

Yes.

MANNERING:

Well of course you are Miss King. But that is the whole point of the course. That you should be tired, that your powers of endurance should be taxed to the limit.

TARA:

But you don't understand - the assignment I'm on - I haven't finished it yet.

MANNERING:

Oh but you have. Haven't you been told that you've been taken off it.

MANNERING:

Well, a higher authority, Miss King. Of course you're perfectly entitled to appeal against this decision - perhaps you'd like to call Mother.

TARA:

Perhaps you'd do it for me.

MANNERING:

You've already committed a cardinal error Miss King by admitting to me the fact of Mother's existence. That will be ten demerit points. A bad start.

(into phone)

Hello Mother. Mannering here sir, yes very well indeed thankyou - very well -. Bridge, why yes we'd like to very much, I'll have a word with my wife about it. Mmm, Sir, I'm at Miss King's place at the moment, yes. Yes I have told her about the T.O.H.E. course. Well she does seem to be a little bit reluctant. Can't really blame her I suppose, it's quite understandable. You will - well that would be a great help sir, I'd be very grateful if you'd have a word with her.

TARA: (into phone)

Hello Mother.

INT. BAR (INTER-CUTTING)

TARA'S VOICE:

Mother.

MOTHER'S VOICE:

I selected you for this job and I would be obliged if you would obey my orders. Colonel Mannering is my representative and his instructions are my instructions. Just get on with your job and do as you're told.

TARA: (into phone)

But Mother....

MOTHER'S VOICE:

Without question or delay. That's all.

TARA:

What is a T.O.H.E. Course anyway ?

MANNERING:

A test of human endurance.

END OF REEL FOUR

954 feet + 7 frames

INT. MOTHER'S H.Q.

MOTHER:

They must have impersonated my voice.
Caricatured it!

STEED:

A test of human endurance.

MINNOW:

Yes - that - that's what he said.

MOTHER: (in b.g.)

Get me Int.

MOTHER:

What d'you say the name of that course was ?

MINNOW:

Mmm - a - T.O.H.E. Course A.7.

MOTHER CONTINUES TO
TALK INTO PHONE IN
B.G. OVER STEED'S
SPEECH:

MOTHER: (into phone)

What do you know about T.O.H.E.
Refresher Course A.7. Well get me somebody
that does know.

STEED: (over Mother's
dialogue)

Now you were taken to centre five three ?

MINNOW:

Yes, that's right.

STEED:

Where is it ?

MINNOW:

Well it's - it's in the country, it's a
large house.

STEED:

Yes but where ?

MINNOW:

I don't know. Believe it's a part of
security arrangements that I shouldn't
know.

EXT. COUNTRY HOUSE

MINNOW'S VOICE:

I was taken there in a closed van.

INT. RECEPTION

MANNERING:

Here we are. Sergeant Rasker.

RASKER:

Good afternoon Miss.

TARA:

Hello.

RASKER:

Could I see your identification please ?
Thank you. If you'd like to sign just there
please ?.

MULLARD:

Tara! Tara King! I didn't know you were
coming here. Mullard!

MULLARD: (continued) Don't you remember, Paul Mullard, we were in training together.

TARA: Paul, of course, Hello!

MULLARD: I'll see - we'll have a drink in the bar later on.

TARA: Yes.

MULLARD: Yes, that'll be fine, I'll look forward to that.

TARA: All right Paul, O.K.

RASKER: The key to your room Miss King. Hope you enjoy your stay with us.

MANNERING: Well, that's that. This way. Might as well have a drink together before we start.

INT. CORRIDOR

MANNERING: I know you're going to enjoy it here Miss King, once you get used to it of course. Splendid bunch we've got here - fine spirit of comradeship. And of course we do try to make their stay as pleasant as possible. Plenty of recreation too, sport and that sort of thing. I'm a great believer in physical well-being. Afternoon Johnson.

YOUNG MAN: Afternoon sir.

INT. BAR

GENERAL BACKGROUND CHATTER
FROM CROWD:

MANNERING: Gentlemen may I introduce you to Miss Tara King.

AD LIB HELLO'S FROM CROWD

MANNERING: What would you like to drink ?

TARA: A brandy.....

MANNERING: Two brandies.

TARA: Please.

MANNERING: This bar is absolutely sacrosanct - it's the one place in the entire building where you can relax completely - where you can - err - switch off, as it were. But let me remind you that the course has

INT. MOTHER'S H.Q.

MOTHER: (V.O.)

Course A. Seven.

STEED:

A course to test your breaking point,
your reliability as an agent.

MINNOW:

That's what he said - yes.

MOTHER:

Yes. Course A. Seven under the direction
of Colonel Mannering ?

MINNOW:

But that's it sir.

MOTHER:

Doesn't exist.

INT. INTERROGATION ROOM

MANNERING:

The name Mullard - the name ?
You have a contact in Hong Kong.

MULLARD:

No.

MANNERING:

Yes Mullard, yes. And I want the
name, the name, the name!
Captain Soo.
All right Mullard, jolly good show.
Absolutely first class.

MULLARD:

You mean that's it ?

MANNERING:

We haven't been able to break you have we ?
As a matter of fact I never
really thought we would.

MULLARD: (sighs)

It's really over.

MANNERING:

It's really over.
Congratulations Mullard, you've passed the
test, Class One.

MULLARD:

Oh thank you sir.

MANNERING:

Thank you.

MULLARD:

And thank you,....

MANNERING:

Well I think this calls for a celebration.
Come along.

MULLARD:

Yes - oh - mm - thank you.

INT. MOTHER'S H.Q.

STEED:

It's clever, you must admit it's clever.

MOTHER:

Turned our own secret bureaucracy into a
weapon.

STEED: Until they talk.

MINNOW: But that isn't true. I got a Class One Pass. They interrogated me for hours but I didn't talk, I didn't tell them a darned thing.

INT. BAR

OFFICERS: One. Two. Three. Four. Five. Six. Seven Eight. Nine Ten.

RASKER: Well done sir. Can you manage another one ?

MULLARD: No not just at the moment thanks. You -- you weren't kidding me sir, I really got a class one pass.

MANNERING: You can take my word for it. Mind you it was touch and go at one point.

MULLARD: Oh, d'you mind telling me why sir ?

MANNERING: Oh I don't suppose it matters now - now that it's all over. It was -- a -- when we were questioning you about your contact in Hong Kong, you remember, we thought we had you a couple of times, but you held out, you kept denying that he ever existed. Mind you the fact that you don't have a contact in Hong Kong certainly helped.

MULLARD: (laughs) Ha! Ha! Ha! Ha!
Yes but I do sir.

MANNERING: You do!

MULLARD: Yes, afraid so.
(laughs)

MANNERING: Well, that's extraordinary. Really had us fooled. This calls for another drink - a short one this time, don't worry. Rasker, two whiskies please.

RASKER: Certainly sir.

MANNERING: You covered the thing brilliantly. This contact by the way, anybody we know ?

MULLARD: No I doubt it sir, his name's George Criddle.

MANNERING: George Criddle!

MULLARD: But you do know him ?

MANNERING: Well if he's the chap I'm thinking of, yes.

MULLARD: Well he's a tall chap, glasses, fair moustache.

MULLARD:

Well I usually get in touch with him at the Foo Young Cafe.

MANNERING:

The Foo Young Cafe.
Thank you Rasker. Here's to George Criddle then.

INT. MOTHER'S H.Q.

MINNOW:

Yes, that's how it must have happened. In the bar - the one place where we were allowed to relax - to lower our defences. I'm jolly sorry Mother.

MOTHER:

Sorrow is a negative-after-the-event emotion, Minnow. What we want now is positive thinking - attack!

STEED:

What do you suggest ?

MOTHER:

Well - I err - I ----
Yes Norton, what is it Norton ?

NORTON:

I have just come from Miss King's apartment sir, I called in to give her my findings on the Caspar Minnow cases.

MOTHER:

Which were ?

NORTON:

Negative sir.

MOTHER:

Only Forensics would make a special trip to say that they hadn't found anything. Well what's the point ?

NORTON:

The point is that Miss King is not in her apartment sir. And whilst I was browsing around, I found this.

STEED:

And her toothbrush ?

NORTON:

That's gone too.

COMMERCIAL BREAK

MANNERING:

Now, suppose we start with everything that you know about - err - John Steed ?

TARA:

Oh well that could take some time.

MANNERING: (stops Soo)

A! A! A!
Later -later, you can deal with her later.

INT. MOTHER'S H.Q.

STEED:

They've taken Tara King. Now don't you understand she's different from you and Caspar ?

STEED: (continued)

Now they may fool her for a while. Their plan is clever enough to fool anyone., for a while. But after a time she'll understand what's going on and then - just a moment. When we showed you this, you thought we were trying to trick you - now why?

MINNOW:

Oh, that was in the briefing. Yes Mannering said they'd be other tests - the course didn't end when I left the centre. They'd be unexpected ones, too.

STEED:

So that you wouldn't reveal what went on at the course A. Seven.

MINNOW:

Yes.

STEED:

Suppose everything went wrong and you found yourself on trial for treason ?

MINNOW:

Ah ha! Well in that case I'd simply contact Mannering and - the pigeon!
Any trouble and I'm to release it and Mannering will contact me within the hour.

STEED:

Within the hour.

MOTHER:

Can't be too far away then.

STEED:

As the crow flies.

END OF REEL FIVE

746 feet + 7 frames.

REEL SIX

EXT. FIELD/INT. HELICOPTER

STEED:

Follow that pigeon.

EXT. FIELD & SKY

HELICOPTER IN FLIGHT.

NO DIALOGUE

INT. INTERROGATION ROOM INTER-CUTTING

TARA RE-ACTING.

NO DIALOGUE

EXT. COUNTRY HOUSE & FIELD

HELICOPTER LANDS.
STEED ALIGHTS.

NO DIALOGUE

INT. RECEPTION /INT. INTERROGATION ROOM

RASKER OBSERVES STEED.

NO DIALOGUE.

RASKER:

Emergency sir.
Minnow's pigeon sir and Steed's right
behind him.

MANNERING:

Steed ?

MANNERING:

I just caught a glimpse of him in the grounds.

RASKER:

MANNERING:

You keep an eye on the girl. Ling Ho! Toy!
Akataro.
They'll cover the rear entrance to the bar.

RASKER:

That's all very well sir, but this is a big
house, there are at least a dozen other ways
into it.

MANNERING:

And there'll be an armed man on every one.
You open the armoury - all the guns you can
find. I'll send for the trainees.

RASKER:

Right.

INT. CORRIDOR

AD LIB SHOUTING BY
YOUNG MEN.

MANNERING:

All in good time gentlemen, all in good
time. When you're all here I shall tell
you. We all here now. Good.
Now, this is in the nature of a surprise
test. We have arranged for an intruder to
penetrate the area. It will be your job

MULLARD:

Err yes sir, who's playing intruder ?

MANNERING:

An old friend of ours. Some of you may even know him, you certainly can't fail to recognise him. Bowler hat, impeccably dressed, his name's Steed, John Steed. Well off you go then chaps and don't forget, ten points to the lucky man who kills him.

THE MEN HURRY OFF IN
DIFFERENT DIRECTIONS.

NO DIALOGUE

FIGHT SEQUENCE TARA/SOO.

NO DIALOGUE

INT. BAR

TOY & LING HO PATROL
THE EMPTY BAR.

NO DIALOGUE

STEED ENTERS:

INT. CORRIDOR

MULLARD:

This way chaps.

TARA HITS RASKER:

NO DIALOGUE

MULLARD & OFFICERS:

Hands up.
But I say, aren't we supposed to shoot him.?

YOUNG OFFICER:

Well I saw him first.

MULLARD:

Hang on - hang on - they're are ten of us why don't we all shoot at once then we can claim a point each.

OFFICERS: (ad lib)

Yes

MULLARD:

Ready, steady...

TARA:

No! No! Those guns are loaded.

MULLARD:

Naturally.

TARA:

I mean with real bullets.

MULLARD:

Oh come now dear lady, I know you must be anxious for those ten points and all that...

TARA:

No, we've been duped. Mannering - this whole course - it's all a trick. It's a fake - everything.

MULLARD:

Eh ?

STEED:

She's right you know.

MANNERING:

Jolly good Steed. Excellent. Test their

REEL SIX

TARA: Mannerings's the enemy. I'm telling you the truth!

MANNERING: Is she? Don't forget there are ten merit points at stake gentlemen.

MULLARD: Yes but she - she sounds sincere.

MANNERING: Well of course she does. What kind of a test would it be if she didn't.

TARA: Those guns are loaded.

MANNERING: Convincing Miss King, but not convincing enough, eh gentlemen? You will carry out your orders, but this time you will shoot them both.

STEED: Might I make a suggestion - to see who's really bluffing. Why don't you, Mullard, point your gun at the - a - Colonel - and pull the trigger!

MULLARD: Why not?

STEED: Now when I count three. You fire. One. Two.

STEED: Well gentlemen what we need is a drink.

OFFICERS AD LIB CHATTEROVER STEED'S LINES

STEED: ...we'll have it on the house.

COMMERCIAL BREAKINT. TARA'S APARTMENT

STEED: I must have an answer.

TARA: I won't tell you.

STEED: I insist.

TARA: So do I.

STEED: Very well. I'll give you until six o'clock.

TARA: Why six o'clock?

STEED: That's as good a time as any other.

TARA: Well I prefer eleven o'clock.

STEED: I must know the secret.

TARA: You'll only tell everyone.

REEL SIX

STEED: Oh yes I'm a hard man, I'm a monster.
TARA: Well do you promise to promise.?
STEED: I promise - not to give away your secret recipe.
TARA: All right then - it's yoghurt.
STEED: Just yoghurt.
TARA: Just a tablespoonful.
STEED: Incredible.
TARA: Delighted.

COMMERCIAL BREAK

END TITLES

ABC PRODUCTION

COMMERCIAL BREAK

ABC LOGO CARD.

the end

END OF REEL SIX

844 feet + 2 frames

LENGTH OF EPISODE

4723 feet + 8 frames.