

N. Felton

72

The Man From

U. N. C. L. E.

THE THOR AFFAIR

Prod. #8428

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"The THOR Affair" #8428
NAME CHANGE

NAME FROM U.N.C.L.E.
8-5-66

The Man From
U.N.C.L.E.

"The THOR Affair"

Prod. #8428

Please make the following name change:

FROM:

TO:

NEILA SHAW

NELLIE CANFORD

The Man From

U.N.C.L.E.

"The THOR Affair"

Prod. #8428

TEASER

FADE IN:

EXT. PALACE BALCONY - DAY

1

MED. SHOT of PRESIDENT FAZIR NAHDI as he lies prone on a bier. Nahdi is a slight, bald, bespectacled man dressed in a custom-fitted white sheet with a red handkerchief showing in his sheet pocket. The balcony is ornate and filled with other sheeted persons. WIDEN SHOT TO INCLUDE his devoted cordon of admirers. There is an underlying SOUND of PEOPLE MILLING.

EXT. SQUARE - (STOCK SHOT OF INDIAN CROWD) - DAY

2

Thousands of people milling.

TWO SHOT - NAHDI AND DILJOHN

The physician, DR. DILJOHN, kneels at Nahdi's side and is taking his pulse. All of Nahdi's speeches are made with great effort.

DILJOHN

If you don't eat something, you are going to die.

Nahdi looks at him but doesn't answer.

DILJOHN

Take some fruit juice.

Nahdi ignores him.

DILJOHN

I'm your doctor and I order you to --

NAHDI (interrupting)

I am your president and I order you to leave me alone.

DILJOHN

Seventeen days is too long a fast
for a man of your age.

3
CONT'D
(2)

Nahdi nods slowly in agreement.

DILJOHN

Mr. President, one more day and I
won't be responsible...

NAHDI

I'll go without food until the world
powers agree to a disarmament confer-
ence.

DILJOHN

And if they don't?

NAHDI

Then I'll die.

EXT. SQUARE - A SMALL GROUP OF NATIVES - DAY

4

Standing at one side of the square, on some elevation in
front of a shop, are NAPOLEON SOLO and ILLYA KURYAKIN.
In contrast to the citizens, they are dressed in their
westernized garb and sporting binoculars around their
necks. They scan the crowd with their binocs, then take
them down for a moment.

SOLO

Anything?

ILLYA

Nothing so far.

SOLO

I don't like it. Exposed like that,
Nahdi's a perfect target for an
assassin.

ILLYA

I'm sure his security people don't
like it any more than we do. But he
has to get his message across.
(a beat)

And this crowd certainly loves him.

SOLO (raises binocs,
spots something)
I think I've found someone who doesn't.
Look up at that window there.

4
CONT'D
(2)

Solo indicates it. Illya raises his glasses to his eyes.

INSERT - WINDOW (AS FRAMED THROUGH BINOCULAR MATTE)

5

A rifle barrel is seen glinting on the ledge of the window. We cannot see the shooter.

RESUME SCENE

Solo and Illya move out of the crowd fast!

EXT. PALACE BALCONY - TWO SHOT - NAHDI AND DILJOHN - DAY 7

Nahdi is as weak as one can be and still live.

DILJOHN

If they did accept now, you wouldn't
be strong enough to attend.

NAHDI

My strength will come from their
acceptance.

ANOTHER PART OF BALCONY

7X1

as a MAN bursts onto the balcony from within, moves quickly toward Diljohn and Nahdi. As he moves, he brushes by a little GIRL standing next to her father. The girl pets a small kitten in her arms. Now the kitten is dislodged, drops to the balcony floor. CAMERA PAUSES ON THIS, then BACK TO the Man as he hands Diljohn a note. He reads it and smiles.

EXT. SQUARE - ANOTHER PART OF THE CROWD

8

Solo and Illya are running in and out of people.

CLOSE SHOT - WINDOW

9

We can now see the face of the man who holds the rifle.
He is carefully adjusting the sights of the weapon by
rotating the telescopic device. This is MOHAN KIRU.

EXT. BALCONY - NAHDI AND DILJOHN

10

Diljohn kneels by the side of the venerable peacemonger.

DILJOHN

You can eat now. They've accepted
your terms.

NAHDI

The cessation of testing?

(Diljohn nods)

And the moratorium?

DILJOHN

Everything. To the last codicil.

NAHDI

Help me up.

Diljohn starts to help Nahdi to his feet.

NAHDI - KIRU'S POV (FRAMED IN TELESCOPIC SIGHT)

11

The image is slightly blurred but comes INTO FOCUS.

SOLO AND ILLYA IN CROWD

12

They have reached the building but the door is locked.
Other natives in B.G. are watching O.S. where Nahdi will
speak. Solo takes out his door-exploding device and puts
it into the keyhole. The two of them stand back and it
EXPLODES.

CLOSE SHOT - NAHDI

13

He is being held up by Dr. Diljohn. Nahdi's words come
with great effort and a lot of breath.

NAHDI

My people....

8-2-66

P.6

INT. CORRIDOR OF BUILDING

20

Solo and Illya are still battling the duo. They subdue their antagonists with some well-placed karate chops. Now they run up the hallway.

EXT. OUTSIDE STAIRS

20X1

as Kiru hurries down them.

INT. ROOM - DAY

21

as Illya and Solo burst into the room from which the shot was fired. They see the rifle lying next to the window and see the door across the room close. Illya starts to move toward that door and another MAN (not Kiru) steps out from behind a packing case and slips a burnoose over Illya's neck and twists it. BLUR INTO TITLES.

FADE OUT.

END TEASER

ACT ONE

"Bad Things Come In Small Packages"

FADE IN:

INT. WAVERLY'S OFFICE - DAY

OPEN ON FREEZE FRAME OF SHOT seen earlier when Nahdi was delivering the good news. ACTION CONTINUES and we see Nahdi sneeze and the ensuing brouhaha caused by the would-be assassin's bullet. SCREEN GOES TO BLACK. PULL BACK TO SHOW that WAVERLY, Illya and Solo have been watching this screen in Waverly's office. Illya rubs his neck periodically.

WAVERLY

Saved by a sneeze. But we can hardly count on such good fortune next time.

SOLO

Do you think there will be a next time, sir?

WAVERLY

There's no doubt in my mind.

ILLYA

Thrush wouldn't have missed. The whole affair smacks of amateurs.

WAVERLY

Sometimes, Mr. Kuryakin, amateurs are harder to deal with than professionals. They're less predictable.

SOLO

I suppose you want us to attend the conference in Geneva.

WAVERLY

I've booked passage for you on the eight a.m. flight.

Waverly hands each of them a plane ticket. They study them.

ILLYA (reads the ticket)

Tourist class?

WAVERLY

Sorry to be so parsimonious, gentlemen, but we're approaching the end of our fiscal year and the auditors are closely scrutinizing the vouchers. I'd appreciate it if you would hold costs to the barest minimum.

22

CONT'D
(2)

The boys exchange glances, as we:

ZIP PAN TO:

STOCK SHOT - GENEVA - FROM THE AIR

23

SUPER title: GENEVA.

ZIP PAN TO:

INT. CUSTOMS AREA - DAY

24

There is a long table, behind which stand TWO UNIFORMED CUSTOMS MEN dressed in customs uniforms.

ON ONE OF CUSTOMS MEN

25

as Solo and Illya step up. We see the man is Kiru, the one who attempted to assassinate Nahdi in the Teaser. But, of course, Solo and Illya have never seen his face, so to them he's a customs officer.

KIRU (raspy voice)

Anything to declare, gentlemen?
Cigarettes, perfume....?

SOLO

Not a thing.

ANOTHER ANGLE

26

Solo opens his bags and pushes them to Kiru. Kiru puts his hands in Solo's large valise and feels around in it. He then closes the bag, and pushes it back to Solo. He starts to look in Solo's overnight bag.

CLOSE ON KIRU'S HAND

27

We see that there is a package of razor blades that he has palmed.

RESUME SHOT

28

Kiru puts his hands in Solo's bag and feels around in there. Then he closes the bag and pushes it back to Solo. All this while, another OFFICER has been searching Illya's bag.

SOLO

Everything in order?

KIRU (raspy voice)

Perfectly, sir. Enjoy your stay.

Solo and Illya walk OUT OF SCENE. Kiru watches them go, then turns to other customs man.

KIRU (to other customs

man)

I'll be back in a moment.

He moves off.

ON SOLO AND ILLYA

28X1

as they walk toward the customs area exit.

ILLYA (shaking head)

I'll never understand why customs men have to mess up your shirts before they let you pass their borders.

SOLO

How else would you know that you crossed another frontier.

ILLYA

Which reminds me, let's check on Nahdi's arrival.

They approach a desk with a CLERK behind it. Illya shows Clerk his card.

ILLYA

What time is President Nahdi's plane
due to arrive?

28X1
CONT'D
(2)

CLERK (makes mental
calculation)

Let's see.....Not before six this
afternoon, sir.

ILLYA

We're staying at the William Tell.
If there's any change, please let us
know.

CLERK

Certainly.

ILLYA

Thank you.

INT. LOCKER ROOM - DAY

29

Kiru walks into the room. Against one of the lockers, a
MAN sits tied and gagged. He struggles to get out. All
he wears is his underwear. Kiru takes off the official
customs jacket. He is wearing a brightly-colored polo
shirt underneath. Now he removes the official hat and
takes out a small beret that has been lining the too-
large chapeau. He puts the hat on the trussed man's
head, puts the beret on his own, then exits, smiling.

ZIP PAN TO:

INT. THOR'S HOUSE - LIVING ROOM - DAY

30

A very sumptuous place, indeed. Almost decadent or fin-
de-siecle in its baroque-ness. BRUTUS THOR is sniffing
one of the many vases of freshly-cut flowers and savors
every whiff. Kiru follows Thor about the room. Thor
resembles Nubar Gulbenkian in attitude, girth and beard.
He is dressed elegantly in morning coat and trousers. He
seems to be searching for just the right bloom to put into
his lapel. Thor is quick of wit and bushy of eyebrow.
Kiru speaks in his raspy voice.

THOR

Is it accomplished?

KIRU

It's in the bag.

30
CONT'D
(2)

THOR

That's what you told me the last time.

KIRU (explaining)

I had him right in my sights, Mr. Thor.

THOR

And I suppose a septuagenarian's reflexes are faster than a speeding bullet?

KIRU (averts his eyes)

We'll get him when he comes here to Geneva, Mr. Thor. I'll shoot him dead in his tracks.

THOR

You'll do nothing of the sort.

KIRU

I won't?

THOR

I've invited him to be my guest for the duration of his visit.

KIRU

And he accepted?

THOR

Naturally.

KIRU (lights up)

All we have to do is arrange a little accident.

THOR

Not at all. I am now supporting the peace conference.

KIRU (puzzled)

We lost three men trying to prevent it.

THOR

We'll do better than prevent it. We are going to send Nahdi into the conference, and he will proceed to blow up all the heads of state in attendance. Clever, wouldn't you say?

30

CONT'D

(3)

KIRU

Sheer genius.

THOR (changing subject)

What type of device did you put in their bag at customs?

KIRU (pleased)

Razor blades. They'll go off whenever you wish.

THOR

Be sure to keep an eye on their room, so we know when they're there.

ZIP PAN TO:

INT. HOTEL LOBBY - CLOSE ON OVERNIGHT BAG - DAY

31

PULL BACK TO SHOW Solo and Illya standing at a hotel desk. Opposite them is a CLERK, over-worked, frenzied, prissy.

CLERK

...I know you have a reservation, gentlemen, but -- I mean, with this summit conference, there's not a room to be had in all Geneva!

(bitterly)

This happens every time we have one of these dreadful peace conferences.

ILLYA (drily)

Yes, the spectre of world peace is a pretty terrifying thing.

CLERK

Oh, it certainly is! Anyway, if you'll give me a moment, I'll see what I can --

He is interrupted by an attractive blonde, about twenty-four, who pushes her way in front of Illya and Solo. This is NEILA SHAW and her voice fairly drips of honey-suckle. She is distraught.

31
CONT'D
(2)

NEILA

Excuse me...
(to Clerk)
Can you get me a cab?

CLERK (waving her to
the door)
See the doorman, Miss.
(back to Solo and Illya)
Now gentlemen, I---

NEILA (interrupting and
beside herself)
He told me to see you! He said you
might call a taxi company or something!
I must get out of here by four o'clock!

CLERK (losing patience
with her)
I'm sorry, Mademoiselle, but I'm sure
there's not an available taxicab in
the whole city.
(turns back to Solo and Illya,
and beside himself)
Do you see what I mean?
(holds hands under chin in
praying motion)
Give me a few minutes and I'll come up
with something for you.
(idea strikes him)
Why don't you have a drink in the bar?
On the house!

NEILA (completely upset)
What about me!

SOLO (smiles and takes
her arm)
Don't worry. Come with us...
(head gestures to Clerk)
As soon as he gets us a room, we'll
take you to the airport ourselves.

NEILA

Well, but, well, we haven't been
introduced or anything.

31
CONT'D
(3)

ILLYA

What is your name, Miss?

NEILA

Neila Shaw. Why?

ILLYA

Miss Neila Shaw...meet Napoleon Solo.

SOLO

Enchante.....and this is Mr. Illya
Kuryakin.

ILLYA

A pleasure.

SOLO

Now that we've all been properly intro-
duced, Miss Shaw, shall we take
advantage of the gentleman's offer?

They walk towards the bar.

ZIP PAN TO:

EXT. AIRPORT - (STOCK) - DAY

31X1

as a twin-engined private plane touches down.

EXT. LANDING STRIP - ON LIMOUSINE

32

outside of which Thor and Kiru stand.

KIRU

I'd like to see the faces of our
friends from UNCLE! Nahdi arriving
two hours before he's expected.....
and in your private plane.

THOR (smiles)

For security purposes only. Above
all, the President must be protected.

They take a few steps forward.

WIDER ANGLE

33

TO SHOW them as they walk up to Nahdi and Dr. Diljohn,
who have just debarked.

THOR

Welcome to Geneva, Mr. President.
I am Brutus Thor. And I'm honored
that you've accepted my invitation.
(offers his hand)

NAHDI (takes his hand)

It was most generous of you, Mr. Thor.
I cannot tell how much I'll appreciate
staying at your villa -- away from all
the fanfare that a man in my position
is subjected to.

THOR

Believe me, sir, it is a privilege to
be of some small assistance to the
great champion of world peace.

NAHDI

Thank you, Mr. Thor.

They enter Thor's limousine and move off, as we:

ZIP PAN TO:

34-OUT

INT. HOTEL BAR - DAY

35

This is a standard European hotel cocktail lounge.
Assorted Continental types are lounging in the lounge,
lighting each other's cigarettes, planning assignations,
sipping aperitifs and the like. CAMERA PANS bar and COMES
INTO THREE SHOT of Solo, Illya and Neila seated at a small,
leather-upholstered booth. The two men have one drink in
front of them and she has three drinks. From the way she
delivers her lines we can tell that she's had two too many.

NEILA

And when that Roman had the nerve to
pinch me, well I.....Say, what time
is it?

SOLO

What's your hurry? We still don't
have our room.

35
CONT'D
(2)

NEILA

That can take forever....You two have
really been very sweet, but I must go
or I'll miss my plane.

She stands, opens her purse and paws through it.

NEILA

Now, let me see....I had three daiquiris
and that's two francs each....And ten
-- no, fifteen percent for service ---

SOLO (smiles)

It's all right, Miss Shaw. Let this
be on us.

NEILA

Oh, no, I couldn't.

ILLYA

Yes, you could.

NEILA

All right, I will. But you must
promise to let me buy you a drink
next time you get to Newport News.

SOLO

It's a promise.

The Clerk seen earlier, walks in, looks around, finds Solo.
Walks to the table.

CLERK

Mr. Solo. Here's your key. Room
six-oh-nine....Oh, and there's a
phone call for you.

Solo stands to walk out.

CLERK

You can take it right here.

Solo turns and sees there is a phone on the leather ledge
behind the booth. He picks it up.

SOLO

Solo here.

35
CONT'D
(3)

While he listens and "Hmms" his answers to the unknown caller, the following dialogue takes place.

NEILA (to Illya)

You know something? You're cute.

ILLYA

You're very kind.

NEILA

I feel like such a naughty girl. All those daiquiris! It's positively lewd.

Solo hangs up.

ILLYA

That was????

SOLO (distressed)

The airport. Nahdi got in on a private plane. We'd better check the Embassy.

ILLYA

We had better indeed.

He puts some money on table. They both rise.

NEILA

Hey! What about me?

ILLYA

I'll find you a cab.

NEILA

In Geneva?! You'll have to throw someone out of it.

ILLYA (shrugs)

It's better than breaking a promise.

ZIP PAN TO:

INT. THOR'S LIVING ROOM

36

Thor is alone, seated, reading. Dr. Diljohn rushes through a door, seething with anger. He carries a cat at arm's length.

DILJOHN

I found this cat in President Nahdi's room.

(handing the cat to Thor)

You know that he's allergic to cats.

THOR

I'm terribly sorry, Dr. Diljohn. It must have slipped by me. You have my assurance it won't happen again.

Diljohn stalks out of the room to rejoin Nahdi.

THOR (strokes cat)

Naughty, naughty Beelzebub. Did you make the great man sneeze?

A BUZZER SOUNDS. Thor flips open his wrist watch, speaks into it.

THOR

Yes?

INT. HOTEL LOBBY - CLOSE ON KIRU - DAY

36X1

talking into his watch.

KIRU

It's me, Mr. Thor.

INTERCUT the following.

THOR

It's about time. What took you so long?

KIRU

They just got a room. Six-oh-nine. They're on their way up there now.

THOR

You're sure they can't find the bomb if they open the overnight bag.

KIRU

Impossible. It's in the lining.

THOR

Excellent. Give Mr. Solo and Mr.
Kuryakin a chance to make themselves
comfortable....Then press the button...

36X1
CONT'D
(2)

ZIP PAN TO:

INT. TAXI - DAY

37

Neila is in the back seat. Suddenly, her eyes bug out
and:

NEILA

Quick! Back to the hotel!

38-OUT

TWO SHOT - DRIVER AND NEILA

39

He looks at her like she's crazy, then shrugs and with
appropriate SCREECHING of brakes and tires, spins the
steering wheel.

EXT. STREET - ON CAR

40

as it makes its turn.

ZIP PAN TO:

INT. HOTEL ROOM - DAY

41

Solo is seated, a phone receiver in his hand. Illya paces
the floor during this scene.

SOLO

Did you mark the drinks on your
expense account?

ILLYA

No, I'll absorb the cost.

SOLO

Very generous of you. But you'll
get even if we ever get to Newport
News.

ILLYA

I won't hold my breath.

EXT. GENEVA STREETS - VARIOUS ANGLES

42

The cab races through the streets.

BACK TO HOTEL ROOM

43

SOLO (into phone)

Yes....I'm still holding.

(to Illya)

Nobody at the Embassy knows anything about Nahdi's arrival.

ILLYA

Isn't that a little strange?

SOLO

Will you stop moving around? You're making me nervous.

Illya sits down on the arm of the chair in which Solo sits.

SOLO (into phone)

Ah, yes....perhaps you can help me.

I'm trying to locate President Nahdi..

Oh, you just heard from him?

(a beat)

He won't be staying at the Embassy, then...

(beat)

I see. Brutus Thor?

(as Illya reacts)

Thank you.

Solo hangs up.

ILLYA

Brutus Thor...the munitions king?

SOLO

I don't know of any other.

ILLYA

Disarmament conferences make strange bedfellows.

There is a frantic KNOCKING at the door, and an instant later Neila bursts in.

NEILA (frantic)
Where is it???

43
CONT'D
(2)

ILLYA
Where's what?

NEILA
The overnight bag!!

Neila doesn't wait for a reply. Her eyes scan the room, she runs right to the overnight case and throws it out the window. Solo and Illya rush to the window.

SOLO (to Neila)
Hey! My shirts!

THEIR POV - COURTYARD

44

The area is empty and we see the overnight case hit the tile (or grass). A second later it EXPLODES violently.

TWO SHOT - SOLO AND ILLYA IN HOTEL ROOM

45

They look at each other, then at the panting Neila, then at each other again, as we:

FADE OUT..

END ACT ONE

ACT TWO

"And Brutus Is An Honorable Man"

FADE IN:
INT. HOTEL ROOM - DAY

46

No time has passed. Solo and Illya are still shocked by what happened. Neila is panting from her run to their room. She smiles nervously.

NEILA

That was close.

SOLO (sigh)

Thank you.

ILLYA (pointing to
window)

How did you know about the---

NEILA

I heard a man say 'The bomb's in Solo's
overnight bag.'

(explaining)

And he said 'Room six-oh-nine.'

SOLO

What man? Where?

NEILA (embarrassed)

In my tooth.

ILLYA (suspiciously)

Your tooth?

NEILA

My dentist says the acids in my system
are kind of funny.

Illya and Solo exchange 'looks.'

NEILA (continuing)

When I have something with rum in it
...and the weather conditions are right
...the filling in my molar becomes sort
of a radio receiver.

SOLO

And a radio announcer said there was
a bomb in my bag?

46

CONT'D

(2)

NEILA (shakes head
negatively)

Uh-uh....I was listening to baseball
scores on radio Free Europe when this
voice broke in all of a sudden.

ILLYA

What kind of voice?

NEILA (shrugging)

I don't know. A man. A raspy, foreign
voice.

ILLYA (to Neila)

I've read about people like you. But
I've never met one before.

Neila glances nervously at her watch, at the window and
then at Solo and Illya. She starts to leave.

NEILA

I still might catch my plane...Sorry
about your shirts.

She turns to leave.

SOLO

Never mind that. We can't let you
go now, not with your talent.

NEILA

But I've got to get back to Newport
News.

Solo moves quickly to the door and blocks her way. He
tries to smile pleasantly.

ILLYA

Forget Newport News. This is much
more important.

She reacts to the door being blocked.

NEILA (nervously)
Now, wait a minute --

46
CONT'D
(3)

ILLYA
We'll just want you with us for a few days.

NEILA (shocked)
Mr. Kuryakin, I don't know what kind of girl you think I am, but --

SOLO
Believe me, we're only interested in your tooth.

NEILA
You're only interested in my....!

Neila looks like she's about to cry at this insult. Solo moves to comfort her.

SOLO
I didn't mean it quite that way, Miss Shaw. What I meant to say --

NEILA
If you come any closer, I'm going to scream!

ILLYA
Then we'll have to put a gag over your mouth.

SOLO
It would be much easier if you cooperated.

NEILA
But my job! I was a substitute teacher and this is my first permanent assignment.

ILLYA
Our company has connections everywhere -- including the Newport News Board of Education.

SOLO
I might as well tell you. That tooth of yours could play a decisive part in the fight for world peace.

NEILA (suspiciously)
What kind of a company are you with?

46
CONT'D
(4)

SOLO
The United Network Command For Law
And Enforcement. U.N.C.L.E.

NEILA (after a beat;
she's heard of it)
No-o-o! Really?

The boys nod "yes" in unison.

NEILA
But where will I stay? I couldn't
get another room to save my life!

SOLO
We can share this one.

NEILA (backing off)
Now, whoa there!

SOLO
It'll be quite proper. We'll hang
a sheet across the room.

ILLYA
You can have the side with the view.
How's that?

NEILA
And you promise to let the Board of
Education know why I'll be tardy?

SOLO (to Illya)
Remind me about that when we talk with
Waverly...

ILLYA
Which reminds me -- we'd better get
out to Thor's place -- to see Nahdi.

Solo nods affirmatively.

SOLO
Do we leave her here?

ILLYA

Wherever we go, she goes.

46

CONT'D

(5)

Solo gestures gallantly toward the door.

SOLO (to Neila)

Miss Shaw....

ZIP PAN TO:

INT. THOR'S ENTRY HALL - DAY

47

Thor's entry hall is elegantly adorned with antiques and assorted chatchkas. The DOORBELL CHIMES to the tune of "NBC station identification". RHETT, a distinguished-looking continental butler, appears and heads for the door. He opens the door, revealing Solo, Illya and Neila.

CLOSE SHOT OF RHETT

47X1

RHETT

May I help you?

RETURN TO SHOT

47X2

SOLO

We would like to see President Nahdi.

RHETT

I'm sorry. He's not receiving any callers.

SOLO (explaining)

My name is Solo. Would you give the President my card.

RHETT

It won't make any difference. I'm under strict orders, sir.

ILLYA

Whose orders?

THOR'S VOICE (O.S.)

Mine.

Thor approaches the door. All turn.

THOR (to Solo)
I'm Brutus Thor.

47X2
CONT'D
(2)

Solo hands the card to Thor who studies it.

SOLO
I'm Napoleon Solo. It's urgent that
we see President Nahdi.

Thor looks up from the card and motions them inside with a
graceful sweep of his hand.

THOR
Please come in.

They enter the house and Rhett shuts the door behind them.
Thor returns Solo's card.

THOR
Mr. Solo, I'm sure you can appreciate
our caution regarding visitors.

SOLO
Certainly...
(gestures to Illya and Neila)
My associates, Mr. Kuryakin...

Thor shakes hands with Illya.

SOLO (cont'd)
...and Miss Shaw.

Neila gives him a look.

THOR
Delighted. President Nahdi's in
meditation now....
(gestures toward another room)
While we wait, may I offer you a
brandy?

Solo and Illya nod.

SOLO (looking at Neila)
Thank you. But Miss Shaw might like
something with a little rum in it.

THOR

Certainly.

47X2
CONT'D
(3)

gestures toward another room and they follow him.

CUT TO:

INT. THOR'S LIVING ROOM - DAY

48

Thor leads Solo, Illya and Neila into the room. Thor moves to a bar to make the drinks. Our trio looks about the room.

THEIR POV

48X1

While the room is basically furnished as a living room, we note that assorted toys and dolls line the walls and shelves.

RETURN TO SHOT

48X2

Solo and Illya exchange glances of awe. Neila is wide-eyed.

NEILA (as if she just
found out)
I always wondered where Santa Claus
spent the off-season.

Illya pets a toy stuffed dog and talks to it.

ILLYA (smiling)
Hi! What's your name?

DOGGIE VOICE (FILTERED)
Fido.

Illya does a take at the dog's answer. Thor arrives next to our trio and hands Neila her drink.

ILLYA
That's quite a toy.

THOR
Yes, I'm quite proud of Fido. The
sound of your voice triggered the
speech mechanism.

SOLO (indicating toy
bird)
I presume this is the dove of peace.

48X2
CONT'D
(2)

CLOSE SHOT - TOY DOVE

49

The remarkable toy sits peacefully among some "Chatty
Ilsa" dolls.

THOR'S VOICE (O.S.)
Of course. I only manufacture peace
toys.

SOLO
Isn't this quite an abrupt turnabout?
The name of Thor has always been
associated with tanks.....not toys.

CLOSE ON THOR

50

THOR
You're quite right. But it's time
the family image was changed. I,
sir, want to be remembered as a man
of peace.

They are interrupted by an O.S. COUGH. Then another and
another.

CLOSE ON NEILA

51

She COUGHS again and holds up the drink to explain.

BACK TO SCENE

52

Illya pats her on the back to stop the coughing. She sets
down the drink, catches her breath.

THOR
Are you all right?

NEILA (nodding "yes")
I think so.

she forces an embarrassed smile. Solo returns his attention to Thor. Illya puts the drink back in Neila's hand. She protests, unsuccessfully.

52
CONT'D
(2)

DILJOHN'S VOICE (O.S.)

President Nahdi will see you now.

They turn to the voice.

THOR

Ah, Dr. Diljohn....President Nahdi's personal physician and closest associate.....Miss Shaw, Mr. Solo, Mr. Kuryakin.

AD-LIBBED responses to the introductions. Then:

SOLO

Excuse me.

He goes off with Dr. Diljohn.

THOR (to Illya)

I can't tell you how much safer I feel now that I know your organization is on hand for the conference.

ILLYA

I can't tell you how pleased we are to be here.

CUT TO:

INT. THOR STUDY - DAY

53

Solo and Diljohn enter, face the seated Nahdi.

NAHDI (rising)

I must apologize for changing my travel arrangements. I realize it caused you inconvenience.

SOLO

That's all right, sir. I only wish you had let us know.

NAHDI (smiles)
I'm sorry. Normally, I am not an
inconsiderate man....but I admit
that I welcomed the opportunity to
avoid the hive of reporters and
photographers.

53
CONT'D
(2)

SOLO
I understand....but I must advise you
to relocate your headquarters to some-
where less...
(searches for right word)
...available.

NAHDI
Your concern does not pass unappre-
ciated, Mr. Solo....but I feel quite
safe here. And I would not insult my
gracious host by leaving.

SOLO
If Mr. Thor is really interested in
your safety, I'm sure he wouldn't
mind your moving for the sake of
security. Whoever shot at you in
your own country is certain to try
again.

NAHDI
Perhaps....But what saved me that
time? Security?
(nods "no")
Fate. Or, to be more precise, my
allergy to cats.
(resigned)
Mr. Solo, tomorrow the world is going
to sit down to discuss peace. And I
firmly believe that I am fated to lead
that discussion.

Solo takes out a card and writes on it.

SOLO
Our phone number is on my card. If
we can be of any service....anything
at all, please call.

Dr. Diljohn and Nahdi nod in agreement.

NAHDI

Until tomorrow....at the conference.

53
CONT'D
(3)

Solo nods as if to say "if that's the way you want it."
Diljohn shows him out and then turns around toward Nahdi.

CLOSE SHOT OF DILJOHN

53X1

His face registers concern as he looks at Nahdi.

CLOSE SHOT OF NAHDI

53X2

He looks at Diljohn and notices his expression of concern.

NAHDI

Something troubling you, doctor?

BACK TO SCENE

53X3

DILJOHN (turns to Nahdi)

Yes. I feel you should have taken
Mr. Solo's advice.

NAHDI

My friend, isn't it enough that you
are my physician, that you guard me
with your life?....That you taste my
food before you let me eat it?...You
can't protect me from my own judge-
ment....or shield me from my responsi-
bility....

(fatherly)

Trust me.

DILJOHN

I trust you, but---
(a beat)

Forgive me.

Nahdi turns to look about the desk and can't find what
he's after.

NAHDI

Have you seen my notes for the open-
ing address?

DILJOHN

I'll see if they're ready. Mr. Thor
is having them re-typed.

53X3
CONT'D
(2)

As Diljohn starts away:

NAHDI (shakes head in
wonderment)

That man --- he thinks of everything.

CUT TO:

54-57
OUT

INT. THOR'S LAB - LATE AFTERNOON

58

CLOSE SHOT of typewriter keys hitting paper. CAMERA PULLS
BACK TO REVEAL a LAB TECHNICIAN, in white coat, typing.
Thor is leaning over the Technician's shoulder and reading
as the man types. Kiru stands beside Thor and is dis-
tressed.

THOR (reading)

...so under the guise of "self-defense",
one nation builds a bomb. Their enemies
then build a bigger bomb.....in "self-
defense." My friends, where does it
stop? The world is starving and we are
building bigger bombs.

(turns to Kiru)

I must say Nahdi is convincing.

INT. HALL LEADING TO LAB

59

Dr. Diljohn is approaching the lab door. It is open a
crack.

INT. THOR'S LAB

60

Thor sees that Kiru is distressed.

THOR

Why are you so unhappy, Kiru? Every-
thing is going perfectly.

KIRU

We had those UNCLE agents right here.
We shouldn't have let them go free.

60
CONT'D
(2)

ON DILJOHN AT DOOR

60X1

About to knock, he stops as he overhears the conversation.

BACK TO SCENE

60X2

THOR

I didn't let them go free. I just
granted them a stay of execution....
until tomorrow at the conference.
When the bomb goes off, Solo and
Kuryakin will go off with it, along
with Nahdi and everyone else.

CLOSE SHOT OF DILJOHN

60X3

He reacts to the horrifying magnitude of Thor's plan. He
turns to leave.

BACK TO SCENE

60X4

There is the SOUND of an O.S. FOOTSTEP from the direction
of the door. Thor and Kiru turn sharply.

THOR

What's that?

ANOTHER ANGLE

61

The door is ajar, but there is apparently no one there.
Kiru quickly opens the door, looks down the corridor.

HIS POV

62

He sees a figure disappear around a corner, turns back
to Thor.

KIRU

It's that Dr. Diljohn. He must
have heard everything.

THOR (thoughtfully)

Don't worry....

62
CONT'D
(2)

He moves back into the room, opens a drawer, and removes a hypodermic syringe and a vial. He puts the needle into the rubber-tipped vial. He smiles as he squirts the syringe to test it. He looks toward Kiru.

THOR

I have a very effective cure for eavesdropping.

ZIP PAN TO:

INT. HOTEL LOBBY - LATE AFTERNOON

63

Solo, Illya and Neila are at the hotel message desk. The hotel Clerk we saw earlier is handing Solo the room key.

SOLO

Any messages?

CLERK

I'll check, sir.

He turns to check the boxes.

ILLYA (to Neila,
pointing to her tooth)
Heard anything?

NEILA

The Lucerne Symphony and some German soccer match.

The desk PHONE RINGS. The Clerk answers it.

CLERK

Front desk...

(pause for reply, then looks
at Solo)

Yes, he's right here!

(to Solo)

For you, sir!

The Clerk points nearby. Solo moves quickly to the house phone.

SOLO

Solo.

INT. NAHDI'S BEDROOM - LATE AFTERNOON

64

holding a phone and fingering Solo's calling card, Dr. Diljohn appears very distraught. INTERCUT phone conversation with Solo.

DILJOHN (distraught)
This is Dr. Diljohn, President Nahdi's physician! Something terrible has happened, Mr. Solo. They are going to plant a bomb at the Peace Conference!

SOLO (a short beat as he reacts)
Who's going to plant a bomb?

DILJOHN (almost manic)
Everyone will be killed! Mr. Solo, you've got to---

SOLO

65

SOLO
Doctor, calm down.
(pause)
Doctor?.....Doctor!

Solo presses the phone cradle a couple of times, but the phone is dead. As Solo's finger hits the cradle....

CUT TO:

INT. NAHDI'S BEDROOM - CLOSE SHOT OF PHONE CRADLE

66

A heavy index finger rests on the cradle. CAMERA FOLLOWS the hand and arm attached to the finger, UP TO the face of Thor. He looks down at Diljohn. SHOT WIDENS TO SHOW Diljohn looking up in panic as Kiru holds a hand over Diljohn's mouth from behind and Thor looks down menacingly.

THOR
I'm sorry, doctor. But a little knowledge can be a dangerous thing.

Thor gestures to Kiru with his head. Kiru forces Diljohn's head forward and Thor inserts the hypodermic needle in the back of Diljohn's neck.

CLOSE SHOT OF THOR

66X1

He looks satisfied as he depresses the plunger of the hypodermic which will send Diljohn on a very long trip.

CUT TO:

EXT. THOR MANSE - NIGHT

67

The Uncle car comes SCREECHING to a stop in Thor's driveway. Solo and Illya bounce out of the car, followed by Neila. CAMERA FOLLOWS them to the front door. Solo presses the bell.

68-OUT

INT. THOR HALLWAY - NIGHT

69

The DOORBELL KEEPS RINGING as Rhett approaches the door and opens it. Our trio moves quickly into the house, not waiting for any formalities.

SOLO

Where's Dr. Diljohn?

Before the surprised Rhett can answer, Thor has moved toward the group. He appears deeply concerned.

THOR

Mr. Solo! I've been trying to reach you!

SOLO

About Dr. Diljohn?

THOR

Yes.

(nods as if in mourning)

He has suffered a coronary occlusion.

ILLYA

Dead?

THOR (a sigh)

Yes.

Thor gestures toward his living room and our trio follows. Solo and Illya exchange serious looks.

INT. THOR LIVING ROOM - NIGHT

70

CLOSE SHOT of Diljohn's body, covered up to his face by a sheet. Kiru is holding the sheet. He is nervous at being in the room with Solo and Illya.

SOLO'S VOICE (O.S.)

When did it happen?

FULL SHOT OF SOLO, ILLYA AND THOR

71

looking down at the body while Neila turns away. Kiru pulls the sheet back over Diljohn's face.

THOR

We don't know exactly.

(motions toward Kiru)

Mr. Kiru found him.

KIRU (explaining as

he rises)

Holding the phone.

CLOSE SHOT OF NEILA

72

She cocks her head in puzzlement at hearing Kiru speak. She turns to look at him. She stares.

RETURN TO SHOT

73

Illya notices her look. He looks at Kiru.

SOLO

Has Mr. Nahdi been told?

THOR

Not yet.

(shakes head as he looks down at Diljohn again)

Poor man.....I had grown very fond of him.

KIRU (to Thor)

Shall I notify the authorities now?

CLOSE SHOT OF NEILA

74

Her puzzlement turns to recognition. She puts a hand to her mouth and reacts with an AUDIBLE start.

RETURN TO SHOT

75

They all look at her. She is speechless, but points inside her mouth and then at Kiru.

SOLO

What is it?

NEILA (looks at Solo,
then head gestures to Kiru)
Him! He's the voice!.....The bomb
in your room!

Solo and Illya go for their weapons.

SOLO

The masks are off, Mr. Thor!

Thor, realizing the game's up, grabs Neila and holds her in front of him. Thor pulls out a small pistol and holds it to Neila.

THOR

And the party's over, Mr. Solo!

Solo and Illya accept Thor's analysis.

FADE OUT.

END ACT TWO

ACT THREE

"On A Clear Day, You Can See The Conspirators"

76-77-OUT

FADE IN:

EXT. GENEVA STREETS - NIGHT

78

A truck rolls through the streets.

INT. REAR OF TRUCK - NIGHT

79

(No need for process here as we shoot from back of truck toward front and there is a little window halfway up the wall of the truck body.) Neila, Solo and Illya are seated next to each other on the floor of the truck. Kiru is on the opposite side of the truck and has them covered with an automatic pistol.

CLOSE ON SOLO, ILLYA AND NEILA

80

They jounce and joggle along.

NEILA (looks at Solo
and Illya)

"We'll just want you to stay with us for a few days, Miss Shaw".....I had to listen to you, right? I was on my way home to Virginia for a very rewarding career. Now I'll probably lose my job. Worse than that, I'll probably lose my life.

WIDE ANGLE - INCLUDE KIRU

80X1

Kiru opens the back of his wrist watch. Solo and Illya note this. Kiru notes them noting this, so he turns his back to them in a corner of the truck.

CLOSE ON KIRU

80X2

He speaks into the watch.

KIRU

Mr. Thor? This is Kiru.

CLOSE ON SOLO, ILLYA AND NEILA

80X3

ILLYA (a whisper)
It must be some sort of transmitter.
(to Neila, hopefully)
Neila?

NEILA
Shhh.
(a whisper)
He's talking to Thor...
(points to her tooth)

She sits there silently for a few seconds.

NEILA (whispers)
They're taking us to Lake Geneva.

ZIP PAN TO:

INT. THOR LIVING ROOM - THOR AND NAHDI - NIGHT

81

Nahdi is seated in an easy chair. He is obviously very tired and his expression is one that would appear on the face of a man who's just lost his best friend. Thor clucks sympathetically.

THOR
We all share your loss, Mr. President.

NAHDI (shakes his head)
No one had any idea he had a heart condition.

THOR (nods)
That's the way those things happen.
You work, you strive, and when you least expect it...
(snaps his fingers once)
Such an untimely death.

NAHDI
Death is always untimely.

They both sit for a beat and nod in commiseration, then:

NAHDI
Did....Dr. Diljohn get my notes before....

THOR

I'll see that you get them right
away, sir.

81
CONT'D
(2)

NAHDI

Thank you.

Nahdi turns to leave. Thor, a faint smile on his face,
watches him go.

CUT TO:

INT. THOR LAB - NIGHT

82

The white-coated LAB MAN is spraying an inside page of the
text that President Nahdi will use the following day.
Thor comes INTO FRAME.

THOR

Done?

LAB MAN (as he finishes)

Yes, sir. But I still don't under-
stand why you only wanted Page Ten
sprayed.

THOR

You know how those great statesmen
are. I don't want to miss any late
arrivals.

LAB MAN

It's a very clever scheme.....if it
works.

Thor picks up the text and begins thumbing through the
pages.

THOR

It cannot fail. The essence of cat
on this page doesn't affect you or
me, but when that peacemonger turns
the page, he'll begin to sneeze. And
when he sneezes, he'll reach for his
customary handkerchief. Have you got
it?

LAB MAN (hands him
handkerchief)
And when he wipes his nose, boom!

82
CONT'D
(2)

THOR
...And the beauty of it is that you
can drop it, step on it, even light
it with a match....
(he drops the handkerchief on
the ground, picks it up)
..and nothing will happen. But
moisture, even the most minute amount
...from a single sneeze....will
immortalize everyone in that confer-
ence hall!

ZIP PAN TO:

INT. BAIT SHACK - DAWN

83

CAMERA PANS three fish hanging, open-mouthed, on hooks,
and then PICKS UP Solo and Illya, hanging from other hooks.
They hang by the backs of their suits. Their hands and
feet are tied.

WIDE ANGLE - INCLUDE TRIO

84

Neila is seated on the floor, also tied. She looks up at
them.

NEILA
The sun's up. I'm sleepy.

ILLYA
Why not try sleeping.

NEILA
I can't go to sleep in this position.
I'm all scrunched up.

ILLYA
Then think of something pleasant.

Over all this, Solo has been busy thinking.

SOLO (an idea)
Neila.....Crawl over here.

NEILA

Why?

84
CONT'
(2)

SOLO

Don't ask foolish questions. Just
crawl.

NEILA

All right, but don't look. I have
to hike my skirt.

As uncomfortable as they are, the boys turn their heads as
she works her skirt up her legs and manages to crawl under
them.

NEILA

Okay, you can look now.

SOLO

Now stand up.

NEILA

With my hands and feet tied? You
might as well ask me to whistle
"Dixie" while I'm at it.

SOLO

If you think it will help, then try
it by all means.

Neila WHISTLES "Dixie" as she struggles until she is able
to get up on her hands and feet. Solo plants his feet
directly in the small of her back and pushes off.

CLOSEUP - HOOK IN SOLO'S SUIT

85

He rises above the hook and is freed.

BACK TO SCENE

86

Solo falls to the ground with appropriate GRUNT. He is
still bound. Now he does the same thing for Illya who
also falls to the ground. The three of them now lie on
the floor.

ILLYA

Roll this way, Napoleon.

SOLO

Right.

86
CONT'D
(2)

They roll towards each other until they are back to back.

NEILA

Hey, that's a good trick to remember.
It'll keep my kindergarten kids busy
when I get back to school....
(a beat)
...if I get back to school.

Over this, the boys have been opening each other's rope
knots and grunting. Now they are freed. They stand,
move to the window, look out.

SOLO (as he looks out)

Three of them.

NEILA

Isn't anyone going to untie me?

ILLYA (thoughtfully)

We could rush them.

NEILA

My wrists hurt! C'mon fellas!

SOLO (looking around

shack)

I've got a better way.

He points to several fishing poles against the wall. Illya
gets the idea.

NEILA

My feet hurt!

Solo kneels to untie Neila.

SOLO

Ever do any fishing?

NEILA

I have a hard time getting sardines
out of the can.

ILLYA

Maybe you'll have beginner's luck.

Solo takes three fishing poles, hands one each to Illya

EXT. PIER - IN FRONT OF BAIT SHACK - KIRU, TWO OTHERS -
DAWN

87

They stand close to one another and one is lighting a
cigarette for Kiru.

EXT. SIDE OF BAIT SHACK - WINDOWS

88

Solo and Neila stand at one window, Illya at another.
They hold their fishing poles at the ready.

ILLYA

Ready....now!

They cast their poles and we HEAR the singing fish lines
unwind.

THORMEN

89

The wires whip around each of the men several times,
pinning their arms to their sides. They get jerked back-
wards, and fall.

90-91
OUT

WIDE ANGLE - PIER

92

Solo and Illya rush outside. Neila straggles. Kiru and
his cohorts are struggling to get free. One reaches for
his gun. Illya kicks it out of his hand and it goes off
the pier and into the water. Illya then kicks the man in
the jaw and knocks him out. Kiru grabs Solo and attempts
to knee him. Solo averts the knee and hits Kiru in the
solar plexus with outstretched fingers. Kiru falls over
the pier and into the water. The third Thorman gets
Neila in a stranglehold. She bites his forearm and he is
forced to let go. Illya then drops him with a chop across
the neck and he goes down. Illya, Neila and Solo now move
together to survey their handiwork.

SOLO

You did pretty well, Neila.

NEILA

I took a quickie course in self-
defense when I knew I was going

Illya surveys his bedraggled associates. Their clothes are torn and they are quite messy. He is no better.

92
CONT'D
(2)

ILLYA

I suggest we repair to the hotel for repairs. The conference is due to start in a few hours.

NEILA

What about Mr. Nahdi?

SOLO

Obviously, they don't want to kill him before the conference. We've got to let Thor play his hand out to the last card.

CUT TO:

EXT. COUNTRY ROAD - CLOSE ON SOLO'S THUMB - MORNING

93

PULL BACK TO SHOW Solo trying to thumb a ride when a car drives by. It doesn't stop. WIDEN SHOT TO INCLUDE Illya and Neila. They are walking.

ILLYA

Not very friendly.

SOLO

If you saw three seedy-looking characters on a lonely road, would you pick them up?

NEILA

You'll never get a ride this way.

SOLO

Can you suggest something better?

NEILA

Get behind something.

Illya and Solo look at each other, shrug, and move behind some bushes. Neila hikes her dress up above her knee and starts to fix her garter. A long, low Alfa-Romeo SCREECHES to a stop. At the wheel sits a thickly-haired ITALIAN LOVER-TYPE, replete with pencil thin mustache. He reaches

across and swings the door open, indicates the seat with his hand. Solo and Illya move out from behind the bushes and get into the car with Neila.

93
CONT'D
(2)

SOLO (cheerily to
Italian)
Thank you.

CLOSE ON ITALIAN

94

His lecherous grin turns into an expression of disgust.

CUT TO:

95-OUT

EXT. PIER - MORNING

96

Kiru climbs onto the pier. He is dripping wet. He looks at his two dead partners, turns over his watch-communicator. It's water-soaked, and he establishes that it's dead. He frowns and walks to a telephone booth on the pier. He reaches into his pocket, takes a handful of change, deposits a coin in the phone slot.

ZIP PAN TO:

INT. TERRACE - MORNING

97

Thor is seated at a glass-topped table having his breakfast juice. Rhett walks in carrying a tray with toast and an egg in an egg cup. Thor breaks the top of the egg and digs in. Rhett stands by. There is a small control panel on the table, and a phone. It RINGS. Rhett picks it up.

RHETT
Mr. Thor's residence.!
(to Thor)
It's Mr. Kiru.

He hands phone to Thor who talks into it as he takes a bite of the egg.

THOR
Yes, Kiru.....what?
 (looks up at Rhett, pushes
 egg away; talks into phone)
Just a moment.
 (to Rhett)
I said two minutes and forty-five
seconds.

97
CONT'D
(2)

Rhett picks up the egg, nods apologetically, exits.

THOR (back to phone)
I see....They're probably on their
way back to their hotel.

CLOSE ON KIRU IN PHONE BOOTH

97X1

KIRU
Do you want me to go there?

BACK TO THOR

THOR
No. You get back here! I'll send a
couple of experts to take care of it.

ZIP PAN TO:

INT. HOTEL ROOM - DAY

98

They have changed clothes. Neila is combing her hair,
Solo is straightening his tie. Illya is seated and
brooding as only Illya can brood. Neila stops combing
and takes a drink from a handy bottle.

ILLYA
I still can't figure out how they
intend to smuggle that bomb in.

SOLO
Anything on your tooth, Neila?

NEILA (finishes her
drink)
I keep drinking and drinking....and
nothing.
 (hiccups)
Except hiccups.

SOLO

Well....keep at it. We don't have much time left.

98
CONT'D
(2)

NEILA

If I drink much more, I refuse to be responsible for my actions.

She holds her rum bottle upside down. It's empty. Solo notes it and:

SOLO (picks up phone)

Room service, please....Could you send some rum cookies up to Room six-oh-nine?.....No, just the cookies this time....Thank you.
(hangs up)

There is a KNOCK at the door.

ILLYA

Now that's what I call service.

Illya walks to the door, opens it. A fist knocks him across the room! Solo jumps to the ready. A man hits Solo who crashes against a table. What follows is a fight in the UNCLE tradition. In due course, the boys knock the man unconscious. The other man keeps advancing. Neila is right in front of the window now. The man makes a dive at her luscious form and goes halfway out the window when she ducks underneath him. She finishes the job by pushing him all the way out.

Now she is struck by what she's done! She sits in a chair and slumps as the situation registers on her face. Solo and Illya walk to her.

NEILA

I just killed a man.

SOLO

He would have killed you.

NEILA

I know but....

She begins to cry softly. Illya motions Solo to walk to the other side of the room.

ILLYA
She'll get over it.

98
CONT'D
(3)

 SOLO
Does one ever?

 ILLYA (a beat)
I suppose not.

Solo moves back to Neila, puts an arm on her shoulder.

 SOLO (gently)
Come on. We're wasting time. The
conference starts in an hour.

ZIP PAN TO:

INT. THOR'S ENTRY HALL - DAY

98X1

Nahdi is checking through a manila folder as he stands
near the door. Brutus Thor is next to him.

 NAHDI
I believe I have everything I need...
 (closes folder)
I've waited a long time for this morn-
ing, Mr. Thor.

 THOR
As have we all.

Thor smiles, reaches over and opens Nahdi's impregnated
pocket handkerchief to make it appear more prominent.

 THOR (continuing, as
 he steps back to admire his work)
There. That's better. You're going
to be on television. The whole world
will be watching.

 NAHDI (smiles his
 appreciation)
Thank you....I'm so accustomed to
having poor Dr. Diljohn at my side.

Thor extends his hand and Nahdi shakes it.

8-3-66

P.52

THOR

Good luck, Mr. President. We are all
counting on you.

98X1
CONT'D
(2)

Thor puts his left hand on Nahdi's shoulder -- the hanker-
chief in full view -- as they finish the handshake.

FADE OUT.

99-101
OUT

END ACT THREE

He turns to Neila who is munching a rum cookie from the box she's carrying.

103
CONT'D
(2)

SOLO (to Neila)
Still not getting anything?

NEILA
The second act of "La Traviata"
from Naples -- and not very clear
at that.

Solo turns his attention to Illya.

SOLO
Illya, we'll stick around here.
You'd better get out to Thor's place.
Maybe the answer is there.

ZIP PAN TO:

104-105
OUT

MED. SHOT - TV ANNOUNCER

106

He sits at a desk as he speaks.

ANNOUNCER
Welcome to the first globally tele-
vised peace conference. This is
Richard Turer, your commentator on
this broadcast being sent throughout
the world by Telstar....

INT. CONFERENCE HALL - DAY

106X1

as delegates and spectators file in.

INT. UNCLE HEADQUARTERS IN NEW YORK - WAVERLY - DAY

107

The chieftain watches a television set in his office.

ANNOUNCER (O.S.; cont'd)
Dignitaries from almost every nation
are taking their seats. In a moment,
President Fazir Nahdi will open this
historic event with his welcoming
address....

107
CONT'D
(2)

As action continues on the TV screen:

INT. THOR LIVING ROOM - DAY

108

Thor and Kiru are watching a television set, seeing the
same action. (STORY POINT: There is an end table
adjacent to Thor's chair. On the end table is a TV
remote control device.)

ANNOUNCER (O.S.; cont'd)
That is Mr. Nahdi on the left of your
screen. He is the man in the white
outfit. It was President Nahdi, more
than any other man who fostered this
affair. His heroic fast of more than
two weeks, led to today's attempt at
world unity. Mr. Nahdi will be intro-
duced shortly and we will witness
this chapter in history, but first,
this word from our sponsor.

109-111
OUT

EXT. SIDE OF THOR MANSION - DAY

112

Illya is carefully moving along the side of the house. He
checks a window but is unsuccessful in attempting to open
it. He HEARS a NOISE O.S. He ducks into a bush nearby.
He peeks through the bush.

ILLYA'S POV

113

Two of Thor's henchmen are passing by. They stop right
near the bush as one lights the other's cigarette.

INT. CONFERENCE HALL - DAY

114

Solo and Neila are seated at a front row press table and
looking toward the round table in the center of the room.

VOICE (O.S. FILTERED)
It is my great pleasure to present
President Frazir Nahdi!

114
CONT'D
(2)

APPLAUSE from the crowd. Solo glances around the room uneasily. The APPLAUSE continues. Solo turns his attention to the center of the room.

115-116
OUT

SOLO'S POV

117

Nahdi is at the microphone, humbly acknowledging the audience's tribute by gesturing with his head. He raises his hands, indicating that the ovation has gone far enough. The APPLAUSE begins to abate. It STOPS. Nahdi turns the first page of his text.

NAHDI

My friends, I want to thank you for having responded to my appeal, for having come from every corner of the world in furtherance of the noblest aspiration of mankind -- the cause of world peace. The time has finally arrived ---

INT. THOR LIVING ROOM - DAY

118

Thor smiles at Nahdi's remark. The O.S. voice of Nahdi on TV is muffled behind Thor's comment.

THOR

It certainly has, Mr. President. It certainly has.

EXT. SIDE OF THOR MANSION - DAY

119

The two Thor henchmen move OUT OF THE PICTURE.

ANGLE ON BUSH

120

Illya looks after them, then moves out to try another window. He jimmies it open and climbs through it.

INT. THOR GAME ROOM - DAY

121

Illya cautiously enters the room. It is very still. He looks around.

ILLYA'S POV

122

This is the room where they talked with Thor when they first met him. It is a child's paradise, full of almost every imaginable toy.

BACK TO SCENE

123

Illya moves forward, inadvertently breaking an electric-eye beam.

INT. THOR LIVING ROOM

124

Red lights blink in the room. Thor and Kiru look about sharply.

KIRU

Someone's at the toys!

He turns to leave, but Thor raises his hand to block his departure.

THOR

The door is locked...The toys will take care of our visitor.

(gestures O.S.)

Activate them!

Kiru exits.

INT. THOR GAME ROOM

125

Illya is at the door. He grips the knob and carefully attempts to turn the knob quietly. He is very quiet but the door doesn't open. It is locked.

DOLL'S VOICE (O.S.)

Ma-ma! Ma-ma!

Illya whips around to the sound.

ILLYA'S POV

126

The Chatty Ilsa doll is the speaker.

DOLL

Come change me!

The doll's arm raises and there is the CRACK of a bullet being fired from the doll's hand. The lights in the room start flickering.

ANOTHER ANGLE

127

Now a parade of "peace toys" begin to march toward Illya. DRUMMING SOUNDS are HEARD in the B.G. Stuffed animals emit deadly beams, etc.

BACK TO ILLYA

128

He can't believe the goings-on. The lights keep flickering. He backs away, moving his body like a boxer in trouble, as he attempts to present a more elusive target to the toy assassins. Suddenly, he HEARS a WHIRRING NOISE and looks behind him.

ILLYA'S POV

129

Sections of the floor are opening. From another side, more GROWLING stuffed animals and toys are firing beams, darts and bullets. The lights keep flickering. Chatty Ilsa continues talking and firing.

BACK TO ILLYA

130

One of the darts finds his right shoulder. He winces and pulls it out with pain. He continues ducking, dodging and looking about him. He jumps to the top of a table and then leaps from there to a chandelier and swings from it, despite the obvious difficulty he has with his wounded shoulder. He looks down at the NOISY CHAOS taking place below him. As he swings, his communicator drops from his pocket.

ILLYA'S POV - CHAOS

131

The toys are shooting each other with laser beams and Chatty Ilsa is shooting down some of the stuffed animals. The floor continues opening in places and some of the less careful toys fall into the openings. The toys are destroying themselves. In the midst of everything, there is the O.S. SOUND of an AIRPLANE engine and BURSTS of MACHINE GUN FIRE.

ANOTHER ANGLE

132

Thor's dove of "peace" is flying around the room, FIRING bullets from its wings. It makes a pass at Illya who swings out of its path. It turns to make another pass. This time, Illya leans back and swipes at it with his foot. His foot catches it right on its flight pattern and cracks a wing. The dove spins crazily. CAMERA FOLLOWS the dove as it crashes into the door, breaking itself and the door.

DIRECT CUT TO:

INT. CONFERENCE HALL - CLOSE SHOT OF NAHDI - DAY

133

NAHDI

...so that the bird of peace can fly
once more in safety.

There is BRIEF APPLAUSE.

ANGLE ON SOLO AND NEILA

134

She has set down her latest rum cookie so that she can join in the applause. She hiccups. Solo picks up the cookie and puts it back in her hand.

SOLO

Eat now, applaud later.

ZIP PAN TO:

INT. THOR LIVING ROOM - DAY

135

Thor is intent on his television set. Kiru enters the room. Thor speaks without looking up. Nahdi speaks on TV in the B.G.

THOR

Who was it?

135
CONT'D
(2)

KIRU (excitedly)

There is no one in there!

THOR (calmly)

Did you check the pit?

KIRU

Some toys fell through. That's all.

THOR (still not looking up)

Have the men search the house and the grounds....

(sighs)

Nahdi is a slow reader....We've still got three more pages.

CAMERA FOLLOWS Kiru as he leaves the room.

INT. HALLWAY - DAY

136

Kiru walks down the hall. As he reaches a corner --

ANOTHER ANGLE

136X1

Illya, from around the hallway corner, leaps at Kiru, throws a karate chop. Kiru "UGHS!" and doubles up. He turns slowly toward his assailant and painfully raises his pistol. Illya swipes at the pistol and knocks it away.

ILLYA

You'll feel better if you straighten up.

Kiru unbends slightly and Illya delivers a right cross to Kiru's jaw. Kiru slumps forward and Illya catches him in his arms. He lets the unconscious form slide to the floor, then starts down the corridor toward Thor's living room.

INT. THOR LIVING ROOM

137

Thor watches TV.

NAHDI (O.S.)

...a time to end aggression? Today is not soon enough!

There is APPLAUSE from the TV set. Thor is impatient.

137
CONT'D
(2)

THOR (to himself)
Enough applause...Let him speak.
Two more pages and he'll plaster the
walls with you.

ANOTHER ANGLE

138

Illya has entered the room and is stealthily moving behind Thor.

CLOSE SHOT OF THOR

139

As he watches the set, his eyes reveal that he realizes that someone else is in the room. Without turning around, he speaks.

THOR
Did you find him?

CLOSE SHOT OF ILLYA

140

ILLYA
As a matter of fact, yes.

ANGLE TO INCLUDE BOTH

141

Thor turns slowly and sees Illya behind him. He maintains his composure, despite the fact that Illya has a pistol trained on him.

THOR
Mr. Kuryakin...I wasn't expecting you.
(notices wounded right shoulder)
You're hurt?

ILLYA (short glance at
own shoulder)
Your "peace" toys....Where's the bomb?

THOR
Bomb?

Illya bends over Thor and places the barrel of his pistol under Thor's chin. Thor stretches his neck as if to loosen a tight collar.

ILLYA

If you're stalling to give your man
time to get back, forget it.....He's
not coming.

141
CONT'D
(2)

He presses the pistol into Thor's neck and cocks it.

THOR

All right! Nahdi is carrying it!

ILLYA

Nahdi?

THOR

I'll show you.

Thor leans back away from the weapon, casually, almost unobtrusively picks up the TV remote control box established throughout the scene, holds it in front of him. He presses a switch on it. A spray of smoke fires at Illya's face. He puts his hands to his eyes and starts coughing. Thor hacks at Illya's gun hand and dislodges the weapon, quickly picks it up, points it at the coughing Illya.

THOR

I did promise to show you the bomb
and I'm a man of my word. Look at
the television set.

CLOSE ON ILLYA

141X1

as he looks toward the TV set.

RETURN TO SHOT

141X2

THOR

You are about to see a page of history
....The tenth page of Nahdi's speech.
When he turns it....

CUT TO:

INT. CONFERENCE HALL - SOLO AND NEILA

142

Solo is at his communicator. Neila still blithely munches
her ubiquitous cookies.

SOLO

Open Channel D. Illya? Come in,
Illya.

142
CONT'D
(2)

(no answer; to Neila)

Nothing. Are you getting any signals?

NEILA (finishes chewing
before she speaks, shakes head
"no")

Just a lot of static. And a few more
cavities.

INT. THOR LIVING ROOM - DAY

143

as Thor and Illya watch the proceedings on TV. We HEAR
Nahdi's voice O.S. The gun is still trained on Illya.

ILLYA

...So it's the handkerchief. It's
clever, but hardly new. It originated
with Thrush, you know.

THOR

Oh? I daresay Thrush didn't use it
as --

(smiles)

-- effectively as it will be used in
just a few seconds. Original In

(a beat)

He's on page nine now.

Thor's pleasant thoughts are interrupted as he reacts with
a start and looks down at the back of his leg.

THOR'S POV

144

His cat is nuzzling against the back of his leg.

BACK TO SCENE

145

Seizing the opportunity, Illya bats the gun away and dives
into Thor, sending him sprawling. They wrestle on the
floor before Illya overcomes him and knocks him out. Illya
reaches for his own communicator, remembers he has lost it,
pauses, then remembers. He moves to Thor, removes the
latter's wrist watch. He opens the back and speaks into it.

ILLYA
Neila! Neila!

145
CONT'D
(2)

ZIP PAN TO:

INT. CONFERENCE HALL - DAY

146

Solo nervously watches Nahdi speak. Suddenly Neila reacts.

SOLO
Your tooth?

She doesn't speak. Her eyes widen.

SOLO
Are you getting something?

She motions for him to keep quiet. She shakes her head "yes", as she is apparently listening to Illya giving instructions.

SOLO (frustrated)
Neila, will you please---

She interrupts him, gathers herself and speaks.

NEILA
The handkerchief!

SOLO
What?

She points toward Nahdi at the round table.

NEILA (excited)
Nahdi's handkerchief!...It's a bomb!

Solo looks quickly at Nahdi.

SOLO'S POV

147

Nahdi is bent over his text as he speaks. He turns the page of his text.

NAHDI
...and I could point clearly to---

He interrupts himself. He sniffs a couple of times. He sneezes.

147
CONT'D
(2)

BACK TO SOLO AND NEILA

148

Solo reads the situation and launches himself in Nahdi's direction. CAMERA FOLLOWS Solo as he breaks through the guards, dashes to Nahdi's side as the audience REACTS to this action of a man rushing forward.

CUT TO:

INT. UNCLE HEADQUARTERS IN NEW YORK - DAY

149

Waverly leans forward. The announcer is heard. Waverly knows something is up.

ANNOUNCER (O.S.)

Ladies and gentlemen! A man has rushed to the round table and he's...

WAVERLY'S POV

150

On the screen, Nahdi sneezes again. Solo pulls Nahdi's handkerchief out of Nahdi's pocket and holds it away from him. Nahdi cocks his nostrils to sneeze again. Solo puts his finger under Nahdi's nose, as one does to prevent a sneeze.

ANNOUNCER (O.S.; continues through above action)

....he's holding his finger under President Nahdi's nose! We'll try to find out what has happened....

CUT TO:

INT. CONFERENCE HALL - DAY

151

Solo is still holding the handkerchief at arm's length and still has his finger under Nahdi's nose. The security officer arrives. Solo waves the handkerchief gently.

SOLO (to officer)
Didn't I tell you they were full of
surprises?

151
CONT'D
(2)

ZIP PAN TO:

INT. CLASSROOM - DAY

151X1

This is a kindergarten classroom replete with all the accoutrements of blocks, little playtoys, etc. Neila stands at a blackboard and is addressing the TIKES of which there are several.

NEILA

And then, after a few days in New York, I came back home to Newport News. All in all, it was a very exciting summer vacation.

CLOSE ON KIDS

151X2

CAMERA PANS ALONG a few of the children seated at their little desks, then STOPS when it reaches a corner of the room. This SHOT is from children's eye level. When it reaches the corner, CAMERA IS ON six knees. PULL BACK TO SHOW Solo, Illya and Waverly who stand in the corner, observing.

NEILA'S VOICE (O.S.)

Now that's all for today, children.
When the bell rings I want you all
to line up and walk out like ladies
and gentlemen.

WIDE ANGLE - ROOM

151X3

We HEAR a BELL. The kids all leap up and exit, like ladies and gentlemen. The UNCLE trio walk to Neila's side. CAMERA MOVES IN TO MED. SHOT.

SOLO

How does it feel to be back?

NEILA

Wonderful.

WAVERLY

I trust everything was all right with
the School Board.

151X3
CONT'D
(2)

NEILA (nods)

And I didn't even miss a day's pay.
Thank you again, Mr. Waverly.

WAVERLY (reaches into
his pocket)

Oh yes, pay. That reminds me. Gentle-
men, I have your expense checks.
(removes envelopes, hands them
to Solo and Illya)

ILLYA (opens his, looks)

I don't understand. This deduction of
twelve dollars and fourteen cents.

SOLO (looking at his check)

It's on mine, too.

WAVERLY (uncomfortably)

It seems that two trailing arbutus
plants were destroyed when Miss Shaw
disposed of your overnight bag out the
hotel window.

NEILA

Well, gee, I'll pay for them, fellows.
I mean, it's only right....

WAVERLY

That's very gracious of you, Miss Shaw.
But I daresay Mr. Solo and Mr. Kuryakin
are better able to afford it than you
are. After all, a teacher's salary...

He finishes the sentence with a gesture.

NEILA (giving in)

That's true. And that big dental
bill....

SOLO

Yes, we were meaning to ask you. How's
your -- uh -- molar?

NEILA

Oh, it's all fixed now. I don't hear
a thing on my tooth any more.

(a beat)

One thing, though --

151X3
CONT'D
(3)

ILLYA

Yes?

NEILA (hesitantly)

Well -- maybe it's not the right thing
for a schoolteacher to admit, but --

(a hesitant giggle)

-- I've developed quite a taste for
rum cookies!

On the looks exchanged by the UNCLE trio, we:

FADE OUT.

152-156
OUT

THE END