

## GET SMART

## EPISODE: Appetite For a Sausage

### Characters

Max- a Control agent

99- a Control agent with Max

Chief- Chief of Control

13- a Control agent

Zacharia- Mafia agent

Zeppelin- Mafia agent

Sam- Kaos agent

Frederick- Kaos agent

*Max is in a 747 Jumbo jet currently travelling to New York City. A stewardess, actually 99, comes by and hands Max a piece of bread with a sausage on it.*

99- Max, use it to contact the Chief if you have to.

Max- Does it come with mustard, 99?

99- No, Max, you don't eat it. It's a two way radio.

Max- Oh. What if I don't have to use it?

99- Then stick it in your pocket.

Max- This slimy sausage?

99- It's not slimy, it's plastic.

Max- A plastic sausage??

99- You don't think that Charlton would put a two way radio in a real sausage do you?

Max- Well, I hate to bring up the past, but do you remember the time some top secret defence plans were being shipped hidden in a plate of spaghetti and when it reached NATO, they couldn't make out the plans because they were soaked with tomato sauce?

99- But Max, it was your idea to hide the defence plans in the spaghetti.

Max- That's why I hate to bring up the past.

*99 goes to the rear of the plane while Max contacts the Chief.*

Max- 86 calling Control. 86 calling Control. Put me through to the Chief.

Chief- Go ahead 86, this is the Chief.

Max- Chief, I think I'm being followed.

Chief- Are you sure?

Max- I'm positive, Chief. Two men were at the airport when I checked in and now they're sitting right behind me.

Chief- I didn't think they'd be on to you this fast.

Max- Who?

Chief- The Mafia.

Max- The Mafia! But Chief, I could get killed. You didn't mention anything about the Mafia when you gave me this assignment.

Chief- Well, Max at the time the Mafia was not involved.

Max- There's one thing I don't understand.

Chief- What's that?

Max- What are they on to?

Chief- Max, do you have the sausage?

Max - Yes I do, Chief. 99 gave it to me. But Chief, it isn't really a sausage. It's a two way radio.

Chief- I know that Max. The sausage is what they're after.

Max- But why Chief, they can get their own radios.

Chief- Max, that plastic sausage has a coded message inside of it. It is that message that both the Mafia and Kaos are after. You are to make sure it gets to our Control outlet in New York City. 99 will give you the rest of the instructions.

Max- Right, Chief.

*Just then a man sits down beside Max and holds a gun to his head.*

Zepplin- Alright Mr. Smart. Hand over the sausage.

## **GET SMART THEME**

Sam - Oh no you don't.

Zacharia- Oh yes he does.

Frederick- Oh no you don't.

Zepplin- Oh yes he does.

Frederick- Oh no he doesn't.

*All four of them start fighting. In the meantime, Max slips quietly away and hides in the plane's washroom.*

*The fight ends and all four of them stand up.*

Sam- Hey! He's gone!

Zacharia- Not for long. I know exactly where he is.

Zepplin- Where?

Zacharia- On the plane.

Frederick- Come on, Sam.

Sam- Where do you think he could be?

Frederick- This is just a wild guess. In the washroom.

Sam- We better hurry. Otherwise the Mafia will get him.

*Meanwhile where Max is hiding.*

*The door opens and one of the Kaos agents steps in. Max karate chops him on the neck and the Kaos agent is out cold. Just then another Kaos agent steps in. Max grabs him from behind and holds him in a full nelson.*

Max- Listen buster, I've disabled your friend here and if I have any trouble from you I'll do the same to you.

Sam- But he's breathing.

Max- Oh really? Haven't you ever heard of a delayed reaction before?

Sam- No.

Max- Now give me your gun.

Sam- First I want to see yours.

Max- Eh, yes well...can I show it to you later?

Sam- Sorry, time is of the essence.

Max- Time is of the essence. Eh, how about I show you this instead.

*Max punches Sam in the face. Sam is out cold.*

*Meanwhile with the Mafia agents.*

Zacharia- No sign of him in here!

Zepplin- I told you that you wouldn't find him in the refrigerator.

*Meanwhile Max goes to the rear of the plane to meet 99.*

Max- 99, what are the rest of the instructions?

99- Max, here is a map of New York City. The Control outlet is located here. But before you get to the Control outlet you must get in touch with agent 13. He should be located right about here in a red and white garbage can.

Max- What for?

99- He's going to tell you how to get into the Control outlet. Apparently there is a secret entrance that not even the Chief knows about.

Max- Alright, 99. I think I better get out of sight.

99- Why?

Max- Two Mafia agents are after me.

99- Oh.

*Meanwhile with the Mafia agents.*

Zepplin- Listen Zacharia. You search that part of the plane and I'll search the back part.

Zacharia- When do you want me to stop.

Zepplin- When you have found Maxwell Smart or when you have died.

Zacharia- Right.

*Just then...*

Stewardess- Could I have your attention please. In preparation for landing, please fasten your seatbelts and ensure that your seatbacks and table trays are in their full locked and upright position. Thank-you.

Zepplin- Great!!

Zacharia- Well, that's how it goes.

Zepplin- Aw, shut-up!!

*Meanwhile Max is sitting with 99 in the back of plane.*

Max- I think I better call the Chief, 99.

99- Good idea, Max.

*Max calls the Chief on his shoephone.*

Max- 86, calling Control. 86 calling Control.

Chief - Go ahead, Max.

Max- Could you put me through to the Chief?

Chief- Max, this is the Chief!

Max- This doesn't sound anything like the Chief.

Chief- Max! There is a lot of interference.

Max- That's a likely story. Who is this really?

Chief- MAAAAAX!!!!

Max- Oh it's you Chief. I've been trying to reach you for the last few minutes but I kept getting interrupted by someone who insisted he was you.

Chief- Max, that was me!

Max- Oh really? That didn't sound anything-----

Chief- MAAAAAX!!! What's up?

Max- We're just making our descent into New York City now.

Chief- Max, they didn't get the sausage!

Max- Who?

Chief- The Mafia, Kaos!!!

Max- Chief, maybe I should remind you who you assigned to this case.

Chief- That won't be necessary.

Max- After all, Chief. They are dealing with none other than the Maxwell Smart.

Chief- I should know better than to underestimate the enemy. Max, I can't stress the importance of this mission. Kaos and the Mafia will stop at nothing to get their hands on that sausage.

Max- Don't worry, Chief. I won't let you down.

Chief- The free world is counting on you.

Max- Right Chief.

Max- 99, I'm going to have to sneak out of here and then out of the terminal building without getting killed.  
99- Max, they won't try anything with so many people around.  
Max- Maybe you're right, 99.

*Max puts his shoe back on just as the plane halts in front of the terminal building. Just then Max spots one of the Mafia agents pointing a gun at him. Max falls to the floor, takes out his gun and shoots at the agent. A bullet hits the agent in the leg and he falls to the floor. Max leaves the plane and enters one of the public washrooms in the terminal building.*

*Meanwhile with the Mafia agents.*

Zacharia- Come on Zepplin, we've got to get Smart.  
Zepplin- I'll try.

*In the meantime, Max flags down a cab that takes him to a hotel near the Control outlet. He goes up to his room and finds a reception committee.*

Sam- Alright, Smart. Get in here and give me your gun and my gun.

*Max hands over the two guns.*

Max- Now wait just one minute! There's just one question I'd like to ask before placing you under arrest.

Sam- How can put us under arrest when we are holding the guns?

Max- That was the question.

Sam- You're an amazing man, Mr. Smart, to have such a sense of humour in the face of death. Now hand over the sausage.

Max- Sausage? What sausage?

Sam- The one in your left breast pocket.

Max- Oh! That sausage. Well that is not the one you're looking for. The one you want, I already delivered.

Sam- I find that hard to believe.

Max- Would you believe, I ate it for breakfast?

Sam- I don't think so.

Max- Oh! Well let's see now---

Sam - Mr. Smart!!! I am tired of playing games.

Max - Then maybe you should go home and get some rest.

Sam- That does it!!! Frederick, take that sausage!

*Just as Frederick is about to take the sausage, Max punches Frederick and pushes him toward Sam and both are knocked down and the guns go flying. Max manages to pick up the guns and ties both Sam and Frederick to the bedpost.*

Max- Now I better eat something.

*Max reaches into his pocket and pulls out a fake moustache and puts it on. He then walks down to the hotel restaurant and sits down at a table.*

Waiter- Sir, would you like to see a menu?

Max- No thanks. A hamburger and a cup of coffee will do.

Waiter- Coming right up, sir.

*Just then Max sees the two Mafia agents enter the restaurant. They walk over toward Max but don't appear to recognize him.*

Zacharia- Hello sir. Are you staying in this hotel?

Max- Yuh I am.

Zacharia- Does this guy stay at this hotel? His name is Maxwell Smart.

*Zacharia show Max a picture of himself.*

Max- Yuh, I sink so. Room 18.

Zacharia- Thank you very much.

*As the Mafia agents leave the restaurant, Max proceeds out of the hotel and on his way to meet agent 13. Max spots a red and white garbage can and heads toward it. He takes a glance backward and sees the two Mafia agents following him.*

Max- 13, 13 are you there?

13- No I'm a piece of mouldy garbage. Of course it's me.

Max- 13! Quick! Where is the secret passage leading to the Control outlet?

13- What's the rush 86? I'm not going anywhere.

Max- No, but I might be if those Mafia agents catch up with me.

13- The entrance is in the men's washroom. Go over to the toilet marked number 1. Under the toilet seat is a button. Press the button and the entrance will open.

Max- Right 13. Oh, could you do me favour and delay those Mafia agents for a while?

13- Right 86.

*Just then Max sees the two Mafia agents coming around the corner. Max shoots one of them and dashes into the restaurant nearby and into the men's washroom. He lifts up the toilet seat, presses the button and the toilet moves to reveal a small doorway leading into the Control outlet. Max goes in and the doorway closes.*

Guard- Identification please!

*Max shows him a card.*

Guard- This doesn't look anything like you.

Max- It's my thumb print.

Guard- Show me your thumb.

Max- There. See?

Guard- Alright proceed.

*Max heads down a corridor which leads to a closed door. The door opens to reveal...*

Max- Chief! What are you doing here?

Chief- I'm here to take that sausage, Max.

Max- But Chief, if you wanted it, why did you make me bring it all the way here to get it?

Chief- Max, I couldn't risk the Mafia or Kaos knowing my whereabouts since I am briefing NATO tomorrow on the contents of that coded message. Now could I have the sausage.

Max- Of course, Chief.

*Max pats himself down looking for the sausage.*

Max- Ehhh, Chief? You're not going to like this.

Chief- Don't tell me you can't find the sausage?

Max- I can't find...the...sausage.

Chief- I asked you not to tell me that!

THE END