

GET SMART

**EPISODE: I Asked You Not
To Tell Me That, 99**

Characters

Max- a control agent

99- a control agent with Max

Chief- chief of control

Heimi- control robot

Charlton- control professor

Dr. Nobody- Kaos scientist

Stone- Kaos assistant

At control headquarters.

Chief- Well it's about time you got here, Max!

Max- Sorry chief but I was trying to get Heimi off the hook.

Chief- What do you mean?

Max- Look.

Heimi walks into the chief's office with a telephone receiver stuck to his ear.

Chief- Heimi! I thought I told you to stay away from those telephones until Charlton could replace your magnetic head plates.

Heimi- I know chief, but you know how metal attracts me.

Chief- That's why I keep telling you to stay away from those telephones.

Heimi- But chief, this one was kind of cute.

Chief- Heimi, would you please remove the telephone receiver from your ear.

Heimi- Yes chief...yes chief...yes chief...yes chief.

Chief- HEIMI!

Heimi- Yes chief...yes chief...yes chief.

Max slaps Heimi on his chest.

Heimi- Thanks Max. I needed that.

Just then 99 walks in.

99- Hi chief.

Chief- Hi, 99. Now to get down to business.

Heimi- You can take the elevator.

The chief pulls out of his drawer a picture of a man's face.

Chief- Do you recognize him?

Heimi- No, I've never seen him before.

Chief- Not you, Heimi!

Max- Hmm. Let's see now...

99- That looks like--

Max- Quiet, 99, I can't think when you talk out loud.

99- But Max that's--

Max- There you go again, 99. You're spoiling my whole train of thought.

99- That's Dr. Nobody.

Max snaps his fingers.

Max- Chief, that's Dr. Nobody.

99- Good thinking Max.

Chief- Yes, that's him alright. One of the most diabolical villains control has ever come up against.

99- Why?

Chief- Do you remember when the President of the United States held peace talks with the Chinese government?

Max- Yes.

Chief- And both of you had to protect him from being assassinated?

Max- Protect who, chief?

Chief- The President, Max!!

Max- Chief, I don't remember ever protecting a President Max.

Chief- Never mind. Do you remember this?

The chief shows them the golden bullet that they had recovered when the President was shot at.

Max- Of course, chief. That's the golden bullet we recovered when we were assigned to protect the President.

Chief- Very good, Max.

99- What has Dr. Nobody got to do with this?

Max- 99, it's simple. Dr. Nobody wants to use the golden bullet and is going to try to steal it from control and the chief wants us to prevent him from getting it, right chief?

Chief- No, Max, Dr. Nobody is not going to steal the golden bullet from us, he is manufacturing them and according to our sources is distributing them worldwide.

Max- Does he have a license?

Chief- No he does not have a license!! I want you three to stop him and neutralize his manufacturing and distribution network.

Heimi- Chief.

Chief- What is it, Heimi?

Heimi- I'm thirsty.

Max- Here, Heimi, drink this.

Max hands Heimi a can of oil.

Heimi- Thank-you, Max.

Heimi opens the can with his teeth and drinks the oil.

Heimi- That was delicious.

99- Chief, where is Kaos manufacturing their golden bullets?

Chief- Somewhere in China.

Max- Chief, this isn't going to work.

Chief- What do you mean?

Max- Well, China is a pretty big country and it is going to be pretty tough to get answers from the average Chinese.

Chief- Why?

Max- Because the questions will be in English.

Chief- Max, you won't have to ask the average Chinese citizen anything because reliable sources say they have spotted Dr. Nobody in Chungking.

99- What are our reliable sources, chief?

Chief- It's really quite clever, 99. Control has set up fronts all over China except in Peking.

99- What kind of fronts?

Chief- Dry cleaners.

99- Why is Peking the exception?

Chief- Well, last year we had trouble getting our payroll to our Chinese control agents so the agents in Peking went out on strike. Unfortunately Kaos found out about it when they saw the striking control agents holding control issue pickets with scrambled strike messages on them. Kaos merely descrambled them and that was the end of our operations in Peking.

99- How did Kaos know they were control issue pickets?

Chief- They belong to the same Union.

GET SMART THEME

In Max's apartment.

Max- Heimi! How many times do I have to tell you? Open the door, don't walk through it.

Heimi- Sorry, Max.

Max takes off his shoe and dials a number.

Max- Operator?....Put me through to the Control carpentry department.....Smart, Maxwell Smart.....S-M-A-R-T...Max ...M-A-X.....Eh, yes, could you send someone to my apartment to fix my door?.....Thank-you.

Max- Heimi, you stay here while I go upstairs and pack.

Heimi- Alright, Max. Don't be too long.

Max- I won't.

Heimi sits down on a chair with his back to the doorway. He picks up a magazine, reads it through and picks up another one and finishes 10 magazines in one minute. Meanwhile two men who look like repairmen appear in the doorway unbeknownst to Heimi. They each take out a knife and throw it at Heimi, hitting him in the back. The two repairmen take off but Heimi remains seated. He then gets up and walks over to the bar and sits down on a stool breaking it as a result of his weight. Just then Max and 99 walk down the stairs with their suitcases.

Max- Heimi, what did you do to that chair?

Heimi- I sat on it.

99- Max, look at his back.

Max- Yes he's got two knives stuck in his back.....Two knives stuck in his back? Heimi, what happened?

Heimi- I don't know. I was sitting minding my own business, reading.

Max- How did these knives get stuck in your back?

Heimi- You would have to ask the people who put them there.

Max- Which people?

Heimi- The two Kaos agents who were here earlier.

Max- Heimi, why didn't you go after them?

Heimi- Because you told me to stay here.

Max- Heimi, why do you always have to take me so literally?

Heimi- Because I am programmed that way.

Max- Alright, Heimi, we'll have to take you to the control lab.

Heimi- I understand Max.

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At the control lab with Charlton.

Charlton- This is very strange. I can't seem to find the two knives you're talking about.

Max- Not on me, Charlton! On Heimi!

Charlton- Oh. Let me see. Yes, this is definitely the work of Kaos alright.

99- How can you tell?

Charlton- By the Kaos logo engraved on both knives. Heimi you better hop on the examining table.

Heimi hops up on the examining table and continues hopping on it, smashing it to pieces.

Charlton- You can stop now, Heimi. Maybe you better just lie on the floor.

Heimi- Alright.

Heimi lies down on the floor.

Charlton- On your stomach please?
Heimi- I don't have a stomach.
Charlton- On your front side then.
Max- Heimi would you just cooperate? We don't have much time.
Heimi- Sorry Max.

Later...

Charlton- Okay, Heimi stand up.

Heimi stands up.

Charlton- Flex your arms.

Heimi flexes his arms and hits himself in the face knocking himself backwards.

Charlton- Try hopping on one foot.

Heimi hops on one foot and hits his head on the ceiling knocking a hole through it.

Charlton- Well, he'll be a little rusty for a while but he'll get used to it and adjust with time.
Max- I'm afraid that's one thing we have very little of right now. Our plane leaves in a little less than two hours from now.
Charlton- How do you feel?
Max- I feel fine.
Charlton- Not you, 86. I was talking to Heimi.
Heimi- Fine....fine....fine....fine.
Max- I think we got the message Heimi!
Heimi- Fine...fine...fine.

Max hits Heimi in the chest.

Heimi- Thank-you Max. I needed that.
Max- Let's get going. Oh, one more thing, Charlton. Do you think you could get the telephone off his ear?
Charlton- I thought he looked a little odd.

Later, at the airport.

99- Max, where did the chief say he was going to meet us?
Max- Right about here, 99.

Just then Max is approached by a man with a dark beard and long black hair.

Chief- Max?
Max- Who are you? And how do you know my name?
Chief- It's me, Max.
Max- Your name is Max too?
Chief- Max, it's me the chief.
Max- The chief of what?
Chief- Control!!
Max- You're not the chief. Our chief has got short hair and is clean shaven.
99- Max, he's wearing a disguise!
Max- 99, why would the chief be wearing a disguise?
Chief- Because obviously Kaos is on to us.
Max- How do you know so much about Kaos?
Chief- Because I'm the chief.

Max- 99, you can never be sure. This may be a Kaos agent cleverly disguised to look like our chief in disguise.

Chief- Max if you don't stop this nonsense right now you'll be fired.

Max- 99!

99- What?

Max- I think that's the chief.

Chief- Now listen carefully.

Max- Before you say anything, don't you think we better get into that phone booth?

Chief- Why?

Max- So that no one overhears our conversation.

Chief- Do you think it's really necessary?

Max- Did you say Kaos was on to us?

Chief- Yes.

Max- Then it's necessary.

Chief- Alright, Max.

The four of them cram inside the nearest available telephone booth.

Chief- 99, this here...

The chief tries to reach inside his coat pocket but is having a little trouble.

Max- This here what, chief?

Chief- I can't reach inside my coat pocket. It's too cramped in here. One of us will have to get out.

Max- Who?

Chief- The one nearest the door.

Max- That's you, Heimi.

Heimi- I can't move.

Chief- Why?

Heimi- My head is stuck to the door and it won't open.

Chief- MAAX!!

Max- I have a plan.

Chief- It better be good.

Max- Let's all take a deep breath and then all exhale at once. When we all have exhaled you should be able to get at your coat pocket.

Chief- It's worth a try.

All four of them inhale, then exhale. The chief manages to reach into his coat pocket after a bit of a struggle. Unfortunately, they all inhale while the chief has his hand in his pocket.

Max- Did you get it, chief?

Chief- No I did not get it. Now my hand is stuck in the pocket.

Max- I guess we better exhale again.

The four exhale and the chief manages to get his hand out of his pocket.

Max- Now did you get it?

The chief shakes his head.

Chief- Wrong pocket.

Later...at the check in counter.

Clerk- Would you like to travel first class or second class?

Max- Second class.

Clerk- What about the machine?

Max- What machine?

Clerk- The machine on your friend's back.

Max turns around and notices a pop machine leaning forward on Heimi.

Max- Oh. That machine. Heimi! What are you doing?

Heimi- I can't help it. It must be my magnetic personality.

Max- Heimi, you can't take this machine with you.

Heimi- I wish you would tell the machine, Max.

99- I have a magnet, Heimi. Will that help?

Heimi- If you put it between me and the machine it should disrupt the magnetic attraction and set me free.

99 takes out her magnet and sticks it between Heimi and the machine. This allows Heimi to separate from the machine.

Heimi- Thank-you, 99.

Heimi breaks free of the pop machine.

Later...on the plane. A steward comes down the aisle with some coffee. He chooses to ignore all other passengers' requests for coffee and comes to where Max, 99 and Heimi are sitting.

Steward- Would you care for a cup of coffee?

Max- Yes as a matter of fact I would.

The steward pours Max a cup of coffee. The steward then pours 99 a cup of coffee and in the process of doing so spills some on the rug. Unknown to Max and 99 at this time is the fact that the spilled coffee is burning a hole in the rug and is smouldering slightly. Max puts some sugar in his coffee, stirs it and then brings the cup toward his mouth.

TO BE CONTINUED