

**GET SMART**

**CONTINUATION: 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

***In our last episode, Max, 99 and Control Robot Heimi were assigned to stop Dr. Nobody from distributing the deadly golden bullet.***

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

Chief- Somewhere in China.

***Unfortunately, Heimi was a little rusty and as usual, was following directions to the letter.***

Charlton- 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 lies down on the floor.*

***In fact, this mission was so critical and secret, that the Chief had to deliver the instructions in disguise.***

*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!

***It was necessary to find a place to talk where no one could overhear.***

Chief- I can't reach inside my coat pocket. It's too cramped in here.

.....

Max- Let's all take a deep breath and then all exhale at once.

.....

Max- Now did you get it?

*The Chief shakes his head.*

Chief- Wrong pocket.

**Max, 99 and Heimi managed to board their plane.**

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.*

## **GET SMART THEME**

### **AND NOW THE CONTINUATION OF: I Asked You Not To Tell Me That, 99!**

*Just then Heimi stands up and knocks the cup of coffee out of Max's hand by accident. The steward disappears to the rear of the plane. 99 looks down toward the floor.*

Max- Heimi! You should be more careful.

99- Maybe he shouldn't Max.

Max- Why?

99- Look!

*99 points toward the floor.*

Max- Talk about strong coffee, 99.

99- It's a real killer.

*Heimi tries a sample of the coffee in 99's cup.*

Heimi- This is not coffee.

99- What is it?

*Heimi burps.*

Heimi- Acid. Strong enough to kill a human being within 30 seconds.

99- What about you, Heimi?

Heimi- I'll be alright. I've got a strong crankcase.

Max- 99!

99- What?

Max- I think this airline better use different coffee. They could kill someone.

99- Max, don't you see? That steward was a Kaos agent.

Max- Well, that doesn't say much for airline security. In fact I once heard about a jet that was staffed by nothing but gangsters and thieves.

99- Really? What happened to them?

Max- They all lost their jobs.

99- How?

Max- We elected a new President.

99- Oh.

Max- I better find that steward.

*Just then a stewardess comes around with a metal tray carrying coffee and tea.*

Stewardess- Coffee or tea?

Max- Coffee please.

Stewardess- Some cream aaaahhhhh!!!

*The tray flies from the her hands onto the side of Heimi's head with the cups and coffee pot falling to the floor.*

Heimi- Sorry....sorry....sorry....sorry.

Stewardess- Don't worry about---hey! Isn't that my tray stuck to the side of your head?

Heimi- Sorry....sorry....sorry....sorry.

*Max slaps Heimi on the chest.*

Heimi- Thanks Max. I needed that.

Stewardess- Don't you think you better take that tray off the side of your head?

Heimi- Yes, thanks. Can I borrow your magnet, 99?

99- Here Heimi.

*Heimi puts the magnet between the tray and his head, releases the magnetic attraction between them and hands the tray back to the stewardess.*

Stewardess- Thank you. Would you care for some more coffee?

Max- No thanks. I think we've had enough.

*The stewardess leaves the immediate area.*

Max- 99! That stewardess was a Kaos agent.

99- How can you be sure?

Max- By the tactic she just used.

99- What tactic?

Max- A brand new tactic intended to confuse and fool her victims. But it didn't fool Maxwell Smart.

99- What's that?

Max- Scalding and wetting.

99- You better go find that steward.

Max- Right, 99.

*Max leaves his seat and walks toward the rear of the plane eyeing all the passengers in the process. He walks past a man holding up a newspaper in front of his face but appears to be dressed like the steward. Max grabs the man's newspaper and finds out he's not the steward.*

Man- Hey buddy get your own newspaper.

Max- Sorry about that.

*Max continues to make his way to the rear of the plane and notices that one of the washroom doors reads "occupied". Max knocks on the washroom door but receives no answer. Max knocks again but receives no answer. Max tries forcing the doorknob but is unable to open the door. He then rams the door with his shoulder and the door flies open. The door opens to reveal the steward lying on the floor and appears to have been shot in the chest. Max kneels down beside him just as 99 appears.*

Max- Who are you and who do you work for?

*The steward mutters something.*

99- What did he say, Max?

Max- He told me to get my knee off his chest.

*The steward then mutters something else.*

99- What else did he say?

Max- He said he was working for Dr. Ouch.

99- Dr. Ouch! ...Max, he must have mean't Dr. Nobody but was in too much pain to finish his sentence.

Max- You're probably right, 99. We better close this door.

99- Max, what's in his shirt pocket?

*Max reaches into the steward's shirt pocket and pulls out a folded piece of paper.*

Max- Very strange, 99.

99- What does it say, Max?

Max- That's just it, 99. There's nothing written on it. It's completely blank.

99- Why don't you unfold it, Max?

*Max rolls his eyes and then unfolds the piece of paper.*

Max- I don't understand.

99- What Max?

*Max hands 99 the piece of paper.*

99- Max, this message is written in Chinese. All we have to do is get someone to translate it for us.

Max- That's easy for you to say.

99- I have an idea, Max.

Max- What's that?

99- Use Heimi's universal translator program.

Max- 99, you better let me handle this one.

99- Alright, Max. .... Did you come up with anything, Max?

Max- Yes.

99- What?

Max- Use Heimi's universal translator program.

99- Good thinking, Max.

*Max closes the washroom door and the two of them head back to their seat.*

Heimi- Did you have a nice time?

Max- Eh, that all depends what you call nice. Look here Heimi.

*Max shows Heimi the message.*

Heimi- Nice. Gothic script.

Max- Is that all you have to say?

Heimi- It's Chinese.

Max- What does it say Heimi?

*Heimi regurgitates something that sounds like Chinese.*

Max- Not in Chinese, Heimi. In English.

Heimi- Didn't it sound good?

Max- Of course it sounded good, Heimi. I just couldn't understand it.

Heimi- You just don't appreciate good Chinese.

Max- How can I appreciate good Chinese if I don't understand it? Now would you please translate it for me?

Heimi- Alright. This notation says, "Heavier than lead, light as a feather".

Max- Heavier than lead, light as a feather. Now why would the steward be carrying around a message like that? And what does that mean?

99- Max, maybe it's---

Max- Quiet, 99, I'm trying to think.

99- But Max---

Max- There you go again, 99. I can't think when you're always interrupting.

99- Max, this might be a Kaos contact phrase.

Max- There...you did it. Just as I was about to come up with the answer. Now I've got to retrace my thoughts.

*Max pauses slightly and then snaps his fingers.*

Max- I've got it!

99- What is it, Max?

Max- That message is probably a very clever Kaos contact phrase.

99- Good thinking, Max. Who are you going to try it on?

Max- A Kaos agent of course.

99- But, Max, how are you going to know if someone is working for Kaos?

Max- By using the contact phrase, 99.

*Later...at the airport terminal in Chungking, China.*

*Max walks up to a man in a white suit reading a newspaper.*

Max- Heavier than lead, light as a feather.

Man in white suit- Speak Chinese. I don't understand American.

*Max is about to walk away when he realizes that the man understood him.*

Max- Now wait a minute, you understood that.

Man in white suit- Lau Chung?

Max- Wha?

Man in white suit- Lau Chung?

Max - Eh...yes?

Man in white suit- I have your information.

Max- Good.

*Meanwhile, with 99 and Heimi who are waiting at a distance.*

99- I wonder what's taking Max so long with that man?

Heimi- Max is probably getting to know him better.

*Just then Max joins them.*

99- Was that him, Max?

Max- Was who who?

99- Was he the contact?

Max- Yes but there was something very strange about him.

99- What was that?

Max- He wasn't Chinese.

99- He sure looked Chinese to me.

Max- He looked Chinese but he never fooled me.

99- What makes you so sure?

Max- With my trained eye, I was able to notice that he was wearing a fake moustache, toupee and a fake double chin. Plus he had slanted eyes.

99- But Max, if he had slanted eyes don't you think he might be of Asian origin.

Max- Asian, yes, but definitely not Chinese. We better follow him.

99- Why? Didn't you get the message?

Max- Yes, but he gave it to me in Chinese.

99- Oh.

*Max, 99 and Heimi follow the man in the white suit out of the terminal building. They watch him as he climbs into a taxi-cab. Max, 99 and Heimi climb into a taxi-cab.*

Cabbie- Where to?

*Max pulls out his gun.*

Max- To the Kaos bullet manufacturing plant.

*99 whispers in Max's ear.*

99- Max, what are you doing?

Max- Don't you recognize him?

99- Dr. Nobody!

Cabbie- Absolutely right.

*Just then Max, 99 and Heimi feel themselves being confined to their seats with automatic metal clamps protruding out of their seats.*

Cabbie- Fasten your seatbelts.

*The cab pulls on to a small dirt road leading into dense thick forest when they come to solid rock. The rock opens just enough to allow the cab to enter. The cab pulls into a lighted parking area inside of the rock structure and parks near an elevator next to another cab. Waiting for them is the man in the white suit. Dr. Nobody and the man in the white suit take the three Control agents into the elevator. The elevator goes down and then opens to reveal a large warehouse filled with golden bullets.*

99- So these are your golden bullets.

Dr. Nobody- Yes, my dear. And once enough of these have been shipped to every Kaos location in the world, no one super power can stop us from doing anything. ANYTHING! STONE! Take Mr. Smart to the table of doom.

99- What are you going to do?

Dr. Nobody- The Chinese torture test.

99- What's going to happen?

Dr. Nobody- If I told you, you would know the answer, and it wouldn't be a test.

*Stone(the man in the white suit), takes Max to another chamber at gunpoint and straps him to a table. 99 and Heimi follow with Dr. Nobody behind them.*

Dr. Nobody- This, my friends, is the table of doom.

*Dr. Nobody and Stone leave the chamber and lock the door behind them.*

99- What are we going to do, Heimi?

Heimi- Not much.

99- Why?

Heimi- Look! The ceiling is coming down towards us.

99- Heimi, we'll be crushed!! The closer it comes, the faster it comes! Heimi, you're attracting it!!!

**TO BE CONTINUED**