

GET SMART

EPISODE: The Metal Masters

Characters

Max- a Control agent

99- a Control agent with Max

Chief- Chief of Control

Larabee- a Control agent

Charlton- Control professor

Mr. Fritz- Kaos scientist

Miss Jane- Kaos agent

Somewhere in a bar in London, England. Max is sitting sipping on a drink when a woman comes up and sits beside him.

Woman- Hey fella. You got the time?

Max looks at his watch, and in the process of looking at his watch, spills his drink.

Max- Ehh...yes. It's ten past nine.

Woman- Looks like you could use another drink. WAITER!

The waiter comes over.

Woman- Get this man a refill won't you, please?

Waiter- Right away.

Woman- Maxwell Smart?

Max- Who wants to know?

Woman- I have an urgent message for you to get in touch with Control headquarters in Washington as soon as possible.

Max- I didn't say I was who you said I thought...ehh, I didn't say I was who you said you thought I was.

Woman- Listen, if you don't believe me, watch the ten o'clock news on channel 4 tonight.

The woman leaves the bar and the waiter brings Max his drink.

Waiter- That will be 5 pounds please.

Max- Here waiter. Keep the change.

Max leaves the bar and looks for the woman but sees no sign of her. Max hails a cab and heads to his hotel.

In Max's hotel room. Max dials Control's secret number on his watchphone.

Max- Long distance for Control.

Operator- May I ask whose calling?

Max- Maxwell Smart.

Operator- How do you spell your last name?

Max- S-M-A-R-T. Smart.

Operator- Thank-you.

Chief- This is the Chief, is that you, Max?

Max- Yes, Chief.

Chief- I've been trying to contact you for the past four hours. Where have you been?

Max- I was at a bar.

Chief- You mean the Steel bar?

Max- That's the place.

Chief- Didn't you talk to a woman who told you to get a hold of Control for an urgent message?

Max- Was that you, Chief?

Chief- No Max, that was a British Secret Service operative whom I used to try to get in touch with you.

Max- What's so important that it can't wait till I get back to Washington.

Chief- Watch the ten o'clock news on channel 4 tonight.

Max- That's not what you said in the bar.

Chief- That wasn't me, Max. Just watch the news tonight and you will have your answer.

Max- Right Chief. Oh, Chief, one question.

Chief- What?

Max- If that woman wasn't you, who was she?

A while later, Max watches the following newscast:

Anchorman- Good evening. You're listening to the news on 4 for 18 at 10. Your "get out of the blues news" station. Tonight's top story was damaged when an aircraft skimmed the top floor of the American television studio that produces the Tonight Show with Jay Leno. Two people were killed. Luckily, no one was hurt.

Japan's economy has taken a serious downturn for the worse, almost grinding it to a halt. Japan has a serious shortage of metal for reasons that are unexplainable. Various reports have indicated thefts of steel, cars, and even railroad tracks. This has caused a very serious problem for car and toy manufacturers since they require metal for their products. Japan has appealed to other nations to help them catch these notorious thieves who seem to be able to steal unnoticed. Now for the weather.

Max shuts off the T.V.

Max- Gee. If no one was hurt, I wonder what the problem is?

GET SMART THEME

In the Chief's outer office, at Control headquarters.

Max- Is the Chief in?

Larabee- He's been expecting you...a week ago.

Max- C'mon 99.

Max and 99 enter the Chief's office.

99- Hi Chief.

Max- Hi Chief. We're here.

Chief- Yes, but I wanted you here a week ago! What took you so long?

Max- Well, I listened to the newscast like you told me to but I didn't see anything pressing so I took a little side trip to Morocco.

Chief- Japan's economy is going down the tubes and you took a side trip to Morocco?? What's the matter with you, Max? At least 99 had the decency to be here when I asked her to.

Max- Was that two or three questions, Chief?

Chief- Never mind, Max. Now that you're here I'll begin the briefing. Control has reason to believe that Kaos is masterminding this whole operation.

Max- What operation, Chief?

Chief- The theft of the world's industrial metals.

99- Since Japan is one of the most industrious nations on Earth it is one of the most severely affected.

Chief- And don't count this nation out either.

Max- Chief, why would Kaos be interested in industrial metals?

Chief- We don't exactly know why. But if we find out where, when and how, it stands to reason we would find out why.

Max- Wouldn't it be easier just to find out who?

Chief- Why?

Max- Not why, Chief, who!

Chief- Why would who be easier?

Max- Because if we find out who, we will know where, when and how. And if we know that then we would also know why.

Chief- How?

Max- Ehh... You have a very good question there.

99- I know how.

Chief- You do?

99- It's easy, Chief. If we know who is behind this, then it is just a matter time before we find out when, where and how. By powers of deduction and observation we would also find out why.

Max- You see, Chief? That's how.

The Chief pulls a bottle of Tylenol out of his desk drawer and takes a couple of pills.

Max- Are you getting one of your headaches again, Chief?

The Chief nods his head.

Chief- This is what we do know. Within one hour's driving distance of each heist of industrial metals is a conglomerate known as Hexxon Oil Corporation or HOC. We believe that HOC is just a front for Kaos's international operations and that its properties are being used to store the stolen industrial metals.

99- But Chief, if that's the case why don't the authorities just move in and sieze the metal and prosecute the corporation?

Chief- Because they don't have any proof.

99- Then where did you get all this information from, Chief?

Chief- From my stock broker. What we don't know is what they are doing with the industrial metal once they have it.

Max- Who?

Chief- Kaos, Max!!

Max- Why is it so important that we know what they are doing with the metal?

Chief- Max! It stands to reason that if we know what they are doing with the metal, then we'll know why they are stealing it.

Max- Wha?

Chief- AH-CHOO!!!

The Chief takes out the bottle of Tylenol again and takes three pills.

Max- Chief, you're not coming down with something are you?

The Chief shakes his head.

Max- Because if you are, I demand the suits of sterility before we continue the briefing.

Chief- Max, the suits of sterility are only to be used when an agent has a highly contagious and incurable disease or sickness.

Max- Is the cold highly contagious?

Chief- Yes but---

Max- Have they found a cure for it, yet?

Chief- No but---

Max- Then I demand the suits of sterility!

Chief- All--right--Max!! The suits of sterility.

The Chief presses a button on his desk and the bookshelf behind him opens to reveal a number of yellow body suits with face masks. The Chief hands Max and 99 a suit each.

Chief- Wait a minute.

99- What is it, Chief?

Chief- There's a warning on the back of the collar. It reads, 'not to be used during the final stages of pregnancy as it can affect the normal childbirth process'. 99, are you pregnant?

99- No, Chief, I am not pregnant.
Max- Neither am I.
Chief- Okay then, let's get these on.

The Chief, Max and 99, get their suits on after a very laborious half-hour.

Chief- Alright, Max. Can we continue with this briefing?
Max- I think it's safe now.
Chief- Very good, Max.

The Chief walks over toward a world map which is hanging on one of the walls in his office.

Chief- Since most of the industrial metal thefts are occurring near Osaka, Japan, we believe that the hub of this whole operation must be in that area.

The Chief sticks a colored pin on Osaka, Japan.

99- But Chief, couldn't that just be a coincidence since Japan is a very industrious and populous country?
Max- Yes, Chief, couldn't it?
Chief- I'm glad you asked that question, 99. No it is not a coincidence because there also happens to be a flurry of activity in and around HOC's Osaka refinery.
99- But Chief, couldn't that also be a coincidence?
Max- Yes, Chief, couldn't it?
Chief- I'm glad you asked that question too, 99. No that is not a coincidence either because this flurry of activity did not start until the industrial metals started disappearing.
99- I see.
Max- Chief, has there been an increase in shipping activity in Japan's major harbours?
99- Yes, Chief, has there?
Chief- Good question, 99. Indeed there has and the routes that have increased in volume are the ones between Japan and the United States. This mission is so critical that I've had to assign our two best agents to this case.
Max- Oh, thank-you, Chief.
Chief- Fortunately, 99 was available, but my other top agent is out on a case and I've had to assign you instead, Max.
99- When do we start, Chief?
Chief- Both of you will be posing as safety inspectors with the Japanese government so you'll have to go down to our make-up department and have yourselves made up. Here are your fake I.D.s and passports. But first we're going to pay Charlton a visit. He has some equipment specially designed for this assignment.

Down with Charlton.

Charlton- I see you're finally using those suits. How do they fit?
Chief- Very tight, I'm afraid. Charlton, you have some special equipment for Max and 99 to use on their assignment.
Charlton- Yes indeed I do. Let me show you.

Charlton walks over to what looks like an ordinary briefcase.

Charlton- Can you guess what this is?
99- It looks like a briefcase.
Charlton- And that is exactly what it is but it has a few special features specially designed for your assignment.
Max- Oh, really. Like what?
Charlton- Pick up the briefcase, 86.
Chief- Are you sure, Charlton?
Charlton- Don't worry. It's foolproof.

Chief- It may be foolproof but---

Max- Don't worry, Chief. I've handled briefcases before. Charlton, what's this little lever for?

Charlton- Don't touch that---

Max moves the lever and a hissing sound is heard coming from the briefcase.

Chief- What's that noise?

Charlton- Gas!

Chief- What kind of gas?

Charlton- Knock--ou---

Charlton falls to the floor.

Chief- We've got to get him some fresh air, quick!

Max and the Chief drag Charlton out of the Control lab.

Later, in the Control lab.

Charlton- 86, please don't touch anything until I've had a chance to explain how it works first. As you know, this lever when pulled in this direction releases enough knock-out gas to fill a room this size. If you want to release more, then move the lever back and forth like this.

Charlton moves the lever back and forth, and once again a hissing noise is heard coming from the briefcase. Charlton falls to the floor.

Later, in the Chief's office.

Chief- We better get these suits off.

The three start unzipping their suits except the Chief who seems to be having some trouble.

Chief- My zipper is stuck. 99, can you help me?

99- Sure, Chief.

99 tries to unzip the zipper located in the back.

99- I can't seem to move it.

Chief- Maybe you better try, Max.

Max- It seems to be---whoops!

Chief- What happened?

Max- The zipper broke.

99- Try a scissor or a knife.

Chief- That won't work, 99. These suits are made of a special material impervious to sharp objects.

Max- We're out of our suits and we're out of time, 99. We better get going.

99- But Max, we can't leave the Chief like this.

Max- Look at the bright side.

Chief- What bright side?

Max- Atleast you can't give anyone your cold.

The next day in Osaka, Japan. Max and 99, in disguise, arrive at the HOC refinery. They are greeted at the gate by two security guards.

Guard #1- What can we do for you?

Max flashes his I.D.

Guard #1- Again?

Max- What do you mean, again? This is our--

99 nudges Max.

99- What he's trying to say is that sometimes we do inspections quite close together.

Guard #1- I'll say. Say...didn't we pass the last one?

Max- I'm afraid we're not at liberty to discuss that right now.

Guard #1- I see. Haven't got the results yet, eh?

Max- You could say that.

Guard #1- Let me just make a phone call.

The Guard steps into his station and uses the telephone. He then comes out and waves them through the gate.

Max- You see, 99? What did I tell you?

Just then one of the guards approaches their car.

Guard #1- One more thing. Don't forget to report to Mr. Fritz.

Max- Right. ... Mr. Fritz?

Guard #1- Yes, the President of Hexxon Oil Corporation.

Max- Of course, Mr. Fritz. Just one question.

Guard #1- What's that?

Max- Where can we find him?

Guard #1- In his office, of course.

Max- Of course. Ehh, where is his office?

Guard #1- You see that big Japanese sign with the manderin orange painted on it?

Max- Oh, yes.

Guard #1- That's his office.

Max and 99 drive over to the sign, get out of the car and make their way into the building. They enter a large office with a marble floor and various expensive looking pictures adorn the walls. The secretary sitting at her desk looks up to greet the two of them.

Miss Jane- Good morning. You must be the safety inspectors.

Max- Yes, we're here to see Mr. Fritz.

Miss Jane- Yes, he's expecting--

Mr. Fritz- I'm already here. What is the meaning of this untimely intrusion? You just completed a safety inspection yesterday. Why another one so soon?

99- As you might have guessed, this is not normal practice.

Mr. Fritz- This is certainly a first for us.

99- Well, we just like to keep on top of things.

Mr. Fritz- I am surprised. The inspectors told me yesterday that we passed with flying colors. Did they not tell you that?

99- Yes, as a matter of fact they did but we have been ordered to do another one anyway.

Mr. Fritz- Well, if that's the case, would you mind escorting these inspectors, Miss Jane?

Miss Jane- Not at all.

Max and 99 follow Miss Jane while Mr. Fritz goes into his office, shuts the door and makes a telephone call.

Mr. Fritz- Security? ... Have those safety inspectors followed. I want them to meet with an accident. ... They are not real safety inspectors. They are imposters. ... I don't know who they work for but I will find out.

Meanwhile with Max, 99 and Miss Jane.

Miss Jane- I'm curious.

99- About what?

Miss Jane- I toured yesterday's inspectors around and they were both frantically writing things down. Why aren't you doing the same?

Max- Because I happen to have one of the world's greatest memories. Even Mr. Shlitz would be impressed.

99- (whispering) Fritz, Max.

Max- Eh, I mean Mr. Fritzmax eh Fritz.

Miss Jane- Well let's test your memory, Mr. eh...

Max- Takahuro.

Miss Jane- Mr. Takahuro? Either you've changed your name or you flashed the wrong I.D. at the gate.

Max- Really? What is my name then?

Miss Jane- According to your I.D. it is Hurotaka.

Max- That is exactly what I said.

Miss Jane- No you didn't

Max- Did too.

99- Look. We've got to finish this inspection before sundown.

Miss Jane- Very well. Follow me.

Just then, 99 happens to look up and sees a crane with a large barrel at the end of its cable. The barrel happens to be right above them and just as she is about to look away, the barrel drops toward them.

99- MAX, LOOK OUT!!!

99 pushes Max out of the way and the barrel lands about three feet from them.

Max- Giving away free oil?

99- Max, that was done on purpose.

Miss Jane- Are you alright?

99- Yes, but no thanks to you.

Miss Jane- That was an accident.

99- Some accident.

Miss Jane takes out a revolver.

Miss Jane- I think the game is over.

Max- It is? Aw, just as it was starting to get interesting.

Miss Jane- Come with me.

.....

In Mr. Fritz's office.

Mr. Fritz- Just what are you trying to pull, Maxwell Smart of Control.

Max- I'm afraid you've got me mixed up with someone else.

Mr. Fritz- Look, your picture is plastered all over Kaos as its most wanted Control agent.

Max- Really?

Max straightens out his tie.

Mr. Fritz- So I know what you look like, even in Japanese. Now what's in that briefcase of yours?

Max- What briefcase?

Mr. Fritz- The one you are holding.

Max- Oh...that briefcase.

Max pauses for a brief moment.

Max- Well, you might have a gas opening it up.

Mr. Fritz- You think I can't open it up?

Max- Before you try, there's just one question I'd like to ask.

Mr. Fritz- Go ahead...ask.

Max- What is Kaos doing with the stolen metal?

Mr. Fritz- We are using it to construct a weapon made out of the hardest metal known to man.

Max- And then what?

Mr. Fritz- Mr. Smart, this information is of absolutely no value to you since we are going to kill you anyway.

Max- Knowing what you are going to do with it is my last request.

Mr. Fritz- Very well. We are going to hold all of the industrial nations for ransom and then we will rule the world. Of course, if we don't get our money we will destroy the world.

Max- I knew Kaos was rotten, ruthless and vicious, but I didn't think they would get into politics.

Mr. Fritz- Let's just say we are a progressive organization.

Max- One more question. How did you get a name like Fritz when you are obviously Japanese?

Mr. Fritz- My father defected to the Germans in World War II.

Max- Oh.

Mr. Fritz- Now, let me have that briefcase.

Max hands Mr. Fritz the briefcase. Mr. Fritz fiddles around a little and then switches the lever back and forth causing gas to escape from the briefcase. Max and 99 run out of the office as Mr. Fritz and Miss Jane succumb to the gas. After a few minutes they reenter the office.

Max- I better contact the Chief.

.....

At Control headquarters. The Chief, who is still in the yellow body suit addresses Max and 99.

Chief- You two did a fine job. Getting Mr. Fritz's statement on tape was all that we needed.

Max- Thank-you, Chief. Just one question though.

Chief- What's that?

Max- Why are you still wearing that yellow suit?

Chief- Because the zipper is still stuck and Charlton hasn't found a way to get me out of this thing. I don't know why I let you talk me into these things.

Max- Me? You were the one with the cold.

THE END