

GET SMART

EPISODE: Winter Sunburn

Characters

Max- a Control agent

Chief- Chief of Control

Larabee- a Control agent

Charlton- Control professor

Dr. Jacobs- Kaos professor

Mitchell- Kaos agent

At Control headquarters.

Chief- Max, I asked you to be in my office over half an hour ago. What took you so long?

Max- Well, Chief, on the way over I ran into this fella and had to talk to him for about twenty minutes.

Chief- Why?

Max- Well, you see Chief, when I ran into him, I also knocked him to the ground and he said he was going to sue me if I didn't stay with him until the ambulance arrived.

Chief- Well Max, now that you're here we might as well begin with the briefing. In a few minutes, we will be going to the Washington General Hospital.

Max- Is that where they took him?

Chief- Took who?

Max- Not who. Where, Chief, where!

Chief- What are you talking about?

Max- The man I ran in to. Is he at the Washington General Hospital?

Chief- I don't know Max! Just listen! We are going to the hospital because a Dr. Gregs has something to show us. Something very peculiar.

Larabee- Who's Dr. Gregs?

Chief- He used to be a good friend of mine when I went to high school.

Larabee- What is he now?

Chief- A good doctor of mine.

The Chief, Larabee, Charlton and Max arrive at the hospital.

A nurse greets them and shows them to Dr. Gregs office.

Nurse- Please wait right here. Dr. Gregs will be with you shortly.

Chief- Thank you.

Shortly, the doctor walks in.

Dr. Gregs- Well if it isn't Thaddius.

The Chief's face turns red with embarrassment.

Chief- Is this the Dr. Gregs that I know?

Dr. Gregs- No, I'm Dr. Gregs now. Of course, who else would I be, some sort of smart Alec?

Chief- Speaking of smart, I'd like you to meet Maxwell Smart, one of Control's top agents.

Dr. Gregs- (talking to Max) So you're a friend of Thaddius eh? (talking to the Chief) Thaddius! You can do better than that!

Chief- I'd also like you to meet Control's top scientist, Charlton. He's also a---

Dr. Gregs- How are you doin' there Charlie.

Charlton- Charlton.

Dr. Gregs- Oh, I'm sorry.

Chief- And then there's---

Dr. Gregs- I met him already.

Chief- You did? Where?

Dr. Gregs- At the supermarket. He dropped a carton of eggs on my shoes.

Chief- What a meeting!

Dr. Gregs- Alright gentlemen. I have called you here today because I have something to show you. Something which I have never seen before in my life.

Dr. Gregs leads the four into a room where four patients are lying, each covered with a blanket from the shoulders down.

Dr. Gregs pulls the blanket off of one of the patients.

Max- Chief, look! It looks like that man's hand has been...eaten away.

GET SMART THEME

At Control headquarters.

Max- So what do you think caused that, Thaddius eh Chief?

Chief- I don't know. Charlton, what have your men in the lab turned up?

Charlton- Well, as far as we have been able to ascertain, we can definitely rule out radiation.

Chief- How's that?

Charlton- There just wasn't any abnormal amounts of radiation detected on his body.

Chief- Could it be an acid of some kind?

Charlton- Highly unlikely because no trace elements have been uncovered.

Chief- What bothers me about all this is that this was the fifteenth member of Control to suffer this terrible fate.

Max- You mean there were fourteen others?

Chief- Yes, and all from Control.

Max- I think I have a hunch, Chief.

Chief- Let's hear it.

Max- I think...someone or something is after our Control agents.

Chief- That may be a hunch but it's not much to go on.

Charlton- Chief, I better get going. My men are going to run some tests on the air in Washington and I want to be there when they blow up the balloons.

Chief- Of course.

Larabee- Can I go too, Chief?

Chief- Why??

Larabee- The wife called. She needs to borrow the car.

Chief- Oh alright. But meet back here after lunch and we'll map out our strategy.

After lunch, at Control headquarters.

Chief- Max, Larabee, I did some checking and found a common denominator in all of this.

Max- What is it, Chief?

Chief- Not only were all the victims agents of Control, they were all based in New York City.

Max- Wait a minute, Chief, I thought Charlton was supposed to be here?

Chief- Well he couldn't make it. When his men were blowing up the balloons they all popped, so now he's busy buying new ones.

Max- New men?

Chief- No Max! New balloons!

Max- Oh, well he didn't have to do that.

Chief- Why not?

Max- I had a bunch of balloons left over from my last birthday party.

Chief- Max, they're not those kind of balloons.

Max- Oh.

Chief- Now listen carefully. The two of you will be going to New York City on the six o'clock flight tonight.

These are your tickets. When you get to New York you are to make contact with one our agents, Myron Brown. He should have the latest information for you as it pertains to this case. Now did you get all that?

Max- All except for one part.

Chief- What part was that?

Max- The part after, now listen carefully.

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Max and Larabee arrive at the Kennedy Airport in New York City. Max is presently trying to make contact with Myron Brown and approaches a man that fits the description given to him.

Max- Hickory dickory dock. I need to smell your sock.

Man#1- Listen pal. You've got a problem. I don't wear socks.

Max approaches another man that fits the description.

Max- Hickory dickory dock. I need to smell your sock.

Man#2- Listen. I'm a psychologist specializing in fetishes. Here's my card.

Max- Thanks.

Max approaches yet another man who fits the description.

Max- Hickory dickory dock. I need to smell your sock.

Myron- The mouse ran up the clock and took off with my sock.

Max- Myron Brown?

Myron- Yes. 86?

Max- Thank heavens I found you. I thought for sure the men in the white suits would pick me up if I made one more false contact.

Myron- Sorry 86, but I had to dress like everyone else does around here to avoid looking suspicious.

Max- Yes but you didn't have to look like everyone else's twin. What information do you have for me?

Myron- Well, I have it from a reliable source that Kaos has just recently developed a new weapon.

Max- What kind of a weapon?

Myron- That's just it. My source was one of those 15 Control agents that were killed. He was about to reveal what type of weapon it was when he was killed.

Max- Well that cinches it. Kaos is behind this! Any leads as to where they might be located?

Myron- I had hoped-----

Max- Ouch#%~!

Larabee- What is it, Max?

Max- My head. It's ..it's....burning up!

TO BE CONTINUED