



Scripts.com

Secret Agent

By Charles Bennett

It isn't often that a soldier
dies in his bed these days.
No, Sir. No such luck, Sir.
Pretty sudden, wasn't it?
A chill killed him off suddenly.
He was as fit as you and I when
he came home on leave.
Well, there's one thing.
Brodie the novelist will be
remembered...
...when half the brave soldiers
of the War have been forgotten.
I wouldn't be surprised, Sir.
No, no. It's all right.
By the way, when is the funeral?
Tomorrow, Sir. Very quietly.
In the country.
Good morning.
- Good morning.
Good bye, Sir.
- Good bye.
So long, girls. You'll be in the
work of caring for our men.
Red Cross... Missions... what not.
Come in.
What's the meaning of all this?
Who are you?
Giving a soldier the sad news.
Look here, Sir...
I don't even know your name.
"You can call me R."
R ex-comission?
"No, R for rhododendron."
Have a good crossing from France?
Excellent, thank you. Until I
found out I was dead.
Very sad. Casualties have been
very heavy lately.
Look here. Have you seen this?
What's the explanation of that?
Well, the explanation of that is
this.
What does that mean?
We can't advance in Palestine

till the Arabs are behind us.
We're not quite sure, is that it?
When the censor snips up to this
extent, it seems pretty critical.
Listen, I don't see...
And you won't see it if you keep
on talking.
Germany is making every effort at
the moment to buy up the Arabs.
Do you love your Country?
Well, I just died for it.
You can't guess why?
I suppose I'm waiting for you to
tell me.
The raids always upset the fish.
Never know what to do with them.
Here are your passports.
One British, one American.
You have a reputation of being a
true observer of life, Ashenden.
Ashenden, me?
Yes. You.
The late Mr. Brodie was much too
well known for our purposes.
Hey, where are you driving at?
Ashenden's going to Switzerland
to find a German agent who's...
...leaving for Arabia shortly via
Constantinople.
Description?
- None.
Well, that's helpful.
But your predecessor... Is so...
In his last message he said he
"was staying at the Excelsior."
I want you to go there.
Here's the man playing for both
sides who may help you find him.
And when I've found him?
That sounded just like a pistol
shot, didn't it?
Report to me and you'll be given
further instructions.
I see.

We have to be allowed to reach Constantinople?

Precisely. I like a man who makes quick decisions.

Tonight a car will take you to Dover.

You will change to a boat which you'll take across the Channel.

From there you'll go to Switzerland by a small route.

Your assistant will be there before you.

Well, I've an assistant, have I?

Yes. A very useful one.

"We call him Hairless Mexican."

- Why?

He has curls and isn't Mexican.

"You can call him General." He'll appreciate the compliment.

You will see for yourself.

Where's the General?

He took to the cellar, Sir, when the raid began.

He cannot have lost his nerve?

Mr. Ashenden is leaving shortly.

- Very well.

So long.

- Where's my cap?

If the Swiss know what you're up to they'll have you in the jug.

That's right, I'll watch my step.

Dear, it's much safer down here than upstairs, you know?

I'd rather be up with the bombs than downstairs with some people.

Hello, General. I thought you came down here to dodge the bomb.

"Mr. R, you should know better."

- Mr. Ashenden.

General Pompeliu Moctezuma de la Bella del Conde y de Lonbus.

Excuse me, I have very important business. See you in Switzerland.

Hello, dearie! Sweetie!

Just a moment! I love you!

Lady guy?

- Not only ladies.

Now that you've met we won't
delay the departure any longer.

I better go see what he's up to.

So long.

Good Evening. You have a room for
me I believe.

Oh, Yes.

- My name's Ashenden.

I will see.

Ashenden. Yes, you are here.

Room 234 and 5.

Big room and sitting room.

Will you sign your name, please?

- Thank you.

Is there a private bathroom?

Certainly, Monsieur. Madame
Ashenden has insisted on that.

Who?

- Madame.

Your wife, Monsieur.

She arrived yesterday. You were
not expecting her so soon.

Well, not quite so soon.

It's a surprise for me isn't it?

- Indeed. Yes, Monsieur.

Mrs. Ashenden is looking well?

Madame looks great, Monsieur.

Oh, it is nice, isn't it?

I'll fill in this now.

I'll do it when I'm upstairs.

Room 234 and 5, you said?

- Yes, Monsieur.

I suppose Mrs. Ashenden has a
key?

Yes, Monsieur.

Shall I come up with you?

- No. I think I'll surprise her.

Have my luggage sent up, please.

- Certainly.

What were those numbers again?

234 and 5. I'll write them down.

- Thank you very much.
There, there. It's all right.
I am so sorry. It was my fault.
It's quite all right.
No harm done.
Poor old boy.
Someone here tripped over him.
That's all dear. It's nothing.
Aren't you through that bath?
I'm coming out soon!
- Good news.
What are we going to do tomorrow?
"- Why are we?"
Aren't you going out with me?
Didn't you promise?
What about a nice private picnic
in the woods around here?
What about lunch in the dining
room downstairs?
Oh, lady, didn't I make any
better hit with you than that?
No. I'd respect a married woman.
I've only known you 24 hours.
Sure. That means in 48 you'll
know me twice as well.
And by the end of the week...
You're looking for anybody
around here?
I'm looking for my wife.
And by the end of the week, what?
A divorce, it looks like.
Are you Mr. Ashenden?
- Guilty.
Darling, you're here at last.
Angel, how well you're looking.
Delicious.
I hope you haven't been lonely.
No. This gentleman and I met in
the lounge yesterday, didn't we?
Yes. A good angel put us
together.
He's been most kind and
entertaining.
Mr. Demartin, isn't it?

Sounds well the way you say it,
but it's really Robert Marvin.
Pleased to meet you Mr. Larkin.
How do you do, Mr. Ashendan?
Well, it's time for the triangle
to retire from family circle.
Exit... battle.

I wasn't expecting you so soon.
Who's our gallant?

- Jealous?

My good girl, there's no need to
play a part now.

Time to tell me who you are,
what your name is...

...and why you're acting as my
wife.

My name's Elsa Clarington. Answer
the other questions yourself.

"You mean that old crazy R has"
loaded you on me?

Yes. As you so elegantly put it.

- Sent you on the same job?

"Yes. R sent me and told me to"
join my husband. Mr. Ashenden.

So here I am, sweetie dear.

How do I know you're the person
you say you are?

Here's my passport.

That's better.

All right, stick them down there.

Anything else?

First, I'd like to see yours.

- Oh, that's better still.

All right. You're my true
and lawful husband.

I have a note for you.

It's in my bedroom.

Our bedroom.

- Mine. You sleep there.

Here it is.

Well, what does it say?

Do you mind if I come in?

If you don't mind my getting on
with today's work.

No, I don't believe.
I had to work it out, it in code.
- I know.
You opened it?
- Of course I did, don't be silly.
The part that concern you says...
I'm making you a married man
to round off you new character.
What else does it say?
Your wife comes a fighting stock.
A regular fighting time factor.
I look to you to direct her in
the right channel.
Be as canuvial as possible.
"Yours, R."
"What does canuvial mean?"
Luxurious.
What does that mean?
Speak English.
Affectionate. In a big way.
So, what do you think of your new
husband?
I'm incredibly surprised.
- Thank you.
I've read your books for so many
years, I thought you were older.
I'm glad about it, that's all.
That's very kind of you.
What do you think of me?
I don't know. I'll tell you when
you finish putting on your face.
Why did you really take this job?
I wanted to do it.
Well, you might have been a nurse
or something.
Me? I'm no ministering Angel.
I'm in Switzerland for a thrill.
- Think I'm gonna give it to you?
No. You're the means to an end.
- The end? Being?
Excitement, Big risks, Danger.
Maybe being a little...
This sort of thing maybe not as
amusing as you think.

Look, let's understand
each other.

Dozens of people have come here
to do something worthwhile...
...There's no use of you standing
there looking middle aged and...
...bleeding about safety...

- All right, all right.

How do we start?

"I suppose R told you why we're"
here for.

A little. He said you'd tell me
the rest.

Hello.

- How did you get here?

My dear friend. How do you do?

Ashenden! Where have you been all
the time? I haven't seen you...

Yes, yes. Take it easy, General.

How did you get in?

I was sitting on door all the
time, but...

...And I was knocking and barking
but you did not hear.

Too busy in company of beautiful
woman... Lady... Girl...

You know this man, do you?

I believe he's a swindler. He
followed me around the hotel...

...trying to show me some silly
trick with pennies.

Very nice trick.

Your wife?

- How do you know she's my wife?

How do I? Very simple.

Passports in table.

Each one inside each other one.

Just like no other.

- You know him?

Of course I do. He's one of our
colleagues, aren't you General?

General Pompeliu Moctezuma de la
Bella del Conde y de Lonbus...

...as I said before.

I may as well tell you at once
that this lady is not my wife.
Then what?
She has been issued officially to
"me by our old man R."
Issued? What do you mean?
Issued like a passport?
"Or you mean given to you? "
This is too much.
And who has given her to you?
Will you tell me who?
"Maybe perhaps it's R!"
"This R Foul! Merde!"
Incompetent man!
It's awful! This is too much!
For you beautiful woman!
And what for me?! Nothing!
Nobody! Nothing!
Caramba! Caramba!
For you all this!
And nothing for me!
No, no, no.
I resign.
Brodie was a Bachelor, that's why
Ashenden has to be married.
It makes it much safer,
that's all.
This girl has been issued to me
as part as my disguise.
I resign.
She's nothing to me. I'm nothing
to her. Can't you understand?
Maybe perhaps this lie is true?
Well, of course it's true.
What do you mean?
Maybe in this case, affection of
beautiful lady are free for me?
Absolutely, as far as I'm
concerned.
Can't you do anything about it?
Do I look like I enjoy tricks?
General, no love making...
We can't afford to take risks.
The Swiss Police will be on us

in no time.

We have to move on.

What have you done since you got here, anyway?

I am too much of a gentleman to tell this in front of lady.

I dare say.

Let me remind you we're here for a purpose. We start tomorrow.

Our first job is in a village in the mountains called Langenthal.

In Langenthal there's a church.

In that church we'll find the

"organist who R says is been..."

...working for the Germans but is now on our side.

When we get in touch with him...

He'll put us on the track to

find the man we're after.

What do I do?

Nothing. You stay here and wait in case there's a phone call.

Thank you. That should be a good start.

Mind removing your friend so I can go on with my dressing?

Go on, General.

Well?

- Well?

How does Mrs. Ashenden look now?

This has all been done for your special benefit.

Very kind of you, I'm sure.

You're fond of yourself, aren't you?

Married life has began.

All right. Shout about that as much as you like.

You've a job to do, and part of it is to keep it secret...

...no matter what happens.

What do we do?

Light three candles over there.

He'll see us in his mirror.

Do you know any prayers?
Do not incite me, please.
I know some, so do you?
Put those back, you foul.
This floor makes my beautiful
legs very angry.
We better look out. He might be
waiting on the other side.
Strangled.
Nice work.
Neat. Very neat.
Someone did not want us to speak
to him.
That's what it looks like,
doesn't it?
Look.
- What's that?
Not so neat after all.
Big struggle before he died.
Me, better. Much better.
The man who owns this, is the man
who killed him.
Yes, Sir. He is also the man we
are looking for.
You're right. That's the motive.
One way of stopping a fellow's
mouth.
Look, someone's coming.
We'll have to stay up here for
hours!
I said, we shall have to stay up
here for hours!
But your wife shall wonder what
happened to her little General!
Let's do stay a little longer.
- All right.
I've always wanted to come to
Switzerland. The people are nice.
Yes, specially Charlie, there.
Hey, Fred...
Do you mind moving up a bit so we
can see the scenery?
Oh, no, don't. It's nice.
Are those your own teeth?

Course they are. Don't be silly.
I bet yours aren't.
Well, I never thought you'd look.
Wait a minute.
Do you mind holing them for me?
You're so disgusting.
Look at that nose.
Bet if you squeezed it you'd get
a quarter of whiskey out of it.
Sam, or George... Whatever...
Give me some smoke. Will you?
Smoke.
Voulez-vous...
He's fond of you.
I was afraid of that.
No, you don't understand...
Cigar... Cigaruchen.
Compris.
What is this strange bond you
have over coachmen?
No mystery, lady. Just a well
equipped man in every language.
Bad language.
- Why you...
Man paralyzed when about to
strike woman.
What's the matter? Wonned?
No, love.
- Again?
Why not?
Speaking of love...
You think your bow legged husband
would mind if I kissed you?
He's not bow legged!
I'll call the police!
He's too bow legged.
If you don't let me kiss you,
mind if I bite your adam's apple?
Speaking of your husband, if you
keep defending him like that...
...the idea might get around that
you love him.
I think I do.
How long has this been going on?

- Since yesterday.
Yesterday? That's defying after
the way you flung yourself at me.
Oh, I'll call the Police...
Home, James. I mean, the casino.
Can you play the...
Diablos, she's not in dinning
room.
Where can she be?
I don't know.
What's the matter with you?
I'm still blind in this ear.
All right, all right. Calm down.
She'll probably here somewhere.
En Mrs. Ashenden this
evening?
Madame has gone with another
gentleman to the casino.
Telegram for you.
- Thank you.
First find men.
Then do the job.
Let's go to Casino to see nice
Mrs. Ashenden.
Can't you keep you mind on the
business? General this is urgent.
You are always jumping
conclusions.
Maybe nice Mrs. Ashenden has
found out something. Let's go.
We can't go in these clothes.
First we should go change.
Have you had a nice tip today?
- Yes, Sir.
Is that all I get?
- Yes, Sir.
Use your own money.
- I haven't any.
All right, then.
One.
I could put all those on two.
Cents. Two cents for twins.
That's what you and I gonna raise
when we settle down together.

What do you say?
Don't be a fighter, honey.
Let's do this in a big way.
Look, that's the dog from the
hotel.
Don't you like him?
You know exactly I hate odd dogs.
Hello, darling.
- Hello, dear.
You must have had a long walk.
I felt rather bored in the hotel
so I came here with Mr. Marvin.
You don't mind, do you?
- Good heavens, no.
Good evening.
- Good evening.
Nine of them.
What do you think of that?
Thank heavens you've come to take
your dull wife of my hands.
I'm tired of talking words in one
syllable.
Don't know each other. Do you?
This is the gentleman I was
talking you about this morning.
General Pompelium Moctezuma de la
Bella del Conde y de Lonbus.
Mind if I call you Charlie?
I mind.
Pardon me while I take up my
winnings.
Well?
"- Well, what?"
What happened?
Did you get any results?
The result of our day's work.
What does that mean?
- I can't tell you here.
That's a lot of buttons for
somebody.
You'll have to pay seven buttons,
won't you?
Whose button is it?
It's one of your's, isn't it?

What?

I suppose it must be.

Would you kindly take that dog out of here?

Nonsense. The dog was tied up.

Look, it broke the leash...

Why do you think the dog's in?

What is that suppose to mean?

It means that's our man.

You mean we may have to...

How thrilling.

I'm glad you think so.

But he's English.

Let me have another look at him.

There are rules that are quite...

- I don't mind about the rules.

He looks so harmless.

Monsieur, there's a censorship...

That dog's not doing any harm.

It couldn't bite anyone...

What's the trouble?

Seems that the sausage hound
busted the regulations.

Good heavens. How many of them?

- All of them, I guess.

Are these regulations governed by
the Geneva convention?

No, Monsieur, they are
regulations of the casino.

Have you got a copy of these
regulations?

There's no need.

They are well known.

He hasn't got a copy of
the rules.

Under no circumstances what so
ever...

Shall be allowed to have this dog
molested...

Unless you show us a copy of the
regulations governing the...

...transportation of livestock
in this city now.

Right. Now we'll do the whole

thing over again.

Do you understand, Sir?

Now I'll go to my office.

And then, we shall see!

May I introduce you to...

- It has already been done...

My name's Keeper.

- Mine's Ashenden.

Remember my wife, don't you?

- I do.

There you are.

You know Mr. Keeper?

- How do you do?

Excuse me. Pardon me.

You also know Mr. Ashenden?

Yes. My friend of every man and beautiful wife.

That reminds me I haven't seen my wife.

This calls for a celebration.

Anybody here on the wagon?

Well, I'm hardly dressed for parties, Mr. Marvin.

I had to stop by in Langenthal...

In that case you're entitled to the first drink.

Come along.

Did you hear? He was in same village today that we were.

Yes, I've heard. Go on, talk to him. I've got an idea.

This college boy is no simpatico.

Go along. Talk to him. Go on.

I thought you were starting your long trip today.

No, no, no.

The day after tomorrow.

Oh, good.

My dear, I want you to meet Mr.

And Mrs. Ashenden.

My wife.

You've already met Mr. Marvin.

- Yes.

Look at your tie. It's terrible.

Come here, let me show you.
Did you hear? They're leaving the
day after tomorrow.
Comprendo.
- This is what I want you to do.
Have you been away from England
long?
I have never been to England.
I have never before been away
from Germany.
Oh, I see.
I'll have a double Gin Tonic.
We've done discussing the matter,
General. That's quite enough!
It is not enough!
Me, just beginning!
Boy, how about a nice friendly
little drink?
Pull yourself together, General!
Don't make a scene! Shut up!
Me, not shut up!
What's the trouble?
- Me not shut up!
It doesn't matter. It's nothing.
It's alright. I'd like a Cognac.
It is not all right!
He insulted me in very big way!
He says this thing is nothing.
I say this thing is very big
something.
You bet your sweet little ass.
- General, really.
I make propuesta, that we should
climb mountain all together.
He says I'm not fit for mountain
climbing because...
...I only think of beautiful
women.
This is too much!
All I said was you couldn't go
climbing mountains and taking...
...beautiful women with you.
General, he was only joking.
Forget it.

Don't be so touchy, General.
Me, touchy as much as I want.
I bet 5 English pounds that I can
climb mountain higher than you.
Don't be so silly.
- Go on Ashenden.
It's just a silly joke...
You see? You see? You see?
He's making the climbout!
You mean, the backdown.
That's what I said.
The bet is set.
All right, I'm on.
- Fine.
Ladies and gents, the fight's on.
All we need now is a mountain.
Anyone got a mountain?
Well, there's the Langenthal...
If you can take a guide with you.
There's a tricky bit, but...
About a thousand feet above the
center.
Where in town could we get
a guide?
Do you know somebody?
In fact, If I weren't going away
the day after tomorrow...
...I'd take you up myself.
That would have been orthodoxed.
What a pity.
Of course, it can't be helped.
I suppose you couldn't make it
tomorrow, could you?
As I matter of fact, I could.
How about you, General? It would
mean breaking a date, right?
Why? What for? Is the mountain
climbing in middle of night?
Well, the guide is engaged.
While the boys are mobilizing,
how about a dance for you and me?
Sorry, I'm just a little old
fashion wife.
How about it?

Excuse us, won't you?
You were wonderful.
What are you going to do?
Wasn't it marvellous the way he
fell for it?
I'm glad you enjoyed it anyway.
Do you think he suspects
anything?
No. He wouldn't be coming with us
if he did.
Ok, you better stay behind and
look after Mrs. Keeper.
Oh, why?
Somebody's got to keep her busy.
You could have a German
conversation with her.
But, why can't I go with you?
- Don't be absurd.
I see. I get to stay here with
an old housewife...
...while you go out and have
all the fun.
Listen, can I tell you something?
- What?
We aren't handling a fox,
we're handling a man.
An old man with a wife.
I know it's war, and it's our
job to do it...
...but it doesn't mean being
murderous.
Simple murder.
And all you can see in it is fun.
Shame.
Come here, my dear.
Come on, come to me, will you?
Don't you take note on that
funny dog there.
I suppose your husband's a very
good man.
Yes. When he is there...
always safe.
Is this your home?
It was our home.

Where'd you live before the war?
If you please, we do not talk
about the War.
Will you sit down and we'll have
a little German conversation?
I'd love to.
How much German do you know?
I'm afraid, very little.
Suppose you say to me the days
of the week in German.
Samstag... Montag... Dienstag...
Mittwoch...
That is good. But pronounce the
words more, as so...
Samstag... Montag... Dienstag...
My mommy says have you room for
a new boy in your class.
No. Go away.
Pardon me, I was speaking to the
teacher.
Do you understand German,
Mr. Marvin?
Not a word.
But I speak it fluently.
I'll sit down here by this little
girl.
I promise to be good. I won't
pull your hair or anything.
Little girls shouldn't smoke
cigarettes in class.
Would you like to try it, please?
The days of the week in German.
Sure.
Samstag... Montag...
Di...
Your pronunciation is terrible.
Well, I thought so.
Look what it's done to the dog.
Hope we will all be back in time
for dinner.
What appetite you'll have,
General?
Sure, sure. We'll have big fun
when this thing is over.

Now, perhaps you are going to an hotel, and you ask for a room. In what way would you say it? I want a double room and bath for myself and my beautiful wife. This is my beautiful wife. I speak to Mrs. Ashenden. What would you say? I would say... I want a single room, please. Well, the going's not too bad so far, is it? No. Pretty good, really. I suppose this sort of work is a child's play for you, General? For me just second nature. Look. We have a grand view. - Oh, yes. "As Englishmen say: "The better" "the day, the better the deed." Correct? - Yes. Approximately. He is always troubled when his master is away. He thinks of him all the time. Please, do say that again. There's no sense in doing it. Did you get it? So, you're out of luck. You're forgetting instructions of "Mr. R. You prepare, me finish." Besides, what about my money for this job? What are you waiting for? You two fellows tired? He makes again the back down. I mean, the climb up. He's tired, he says. Well, If you're tired, let's cut it out. Good. - No, no, no. This is only trick, for me loosing my bet.

Oh, you won your bet all right.
I'll pay you the money.
No, but there is my honour...
to make the climb.
Oh, go on and climb by yourself.
Stay back here with me, Keeper.
No. Please, come with me.
No, you stay here. He can carry
on alone.
No, I better go with him.
It's a bit trick up there.
Thank you.
You can see us reach the top from
that observatory over there.
Come on, General. I'll race you.
Nolly is being a very bad dog.
When your master comes home, I'll
tell him how you've behaved.
And then what will happen?
You stay there like a good dog.
Now, Mrs. Ashenden...
we'll go back to our lesson.
You think 20 marks is too much
for the room, so what do you say?
Oh, I don't know.
What does it matter?
Now you can see them easily.
- Thanks very much.
I don't understand.
He's never done this before.
Look out, Keeper. For God's sake!
You're very quiet tonight.
What's the matter?
We go to a nice place.
And this is how you behave.
Sorry. I apologize.
You must be terribly American,
I suppose.
General! How are you?!
Here we are. Good evening.
How have you been?
Good evening. How are you?
Heard the police a while ago.
Perfectamente. Perfectamente.

Beautiful accident. Very sad, but
could not be helped.

Poor, gentlemen.

Didn't they found out anymore
about him?

Nothing important. Only picture
of his wife when she was young...

...and picture of little English
village, where he lived once.

I forgot.

I have telegram for you.

Waiting in hotel.

But me, gentleman.

I haven't opened it.

"It's from R."

I have to decode it.

Chocolate.

But the button...

Wrong man.

They're very much like these
buttons.

Are more common here than we
thought.

Lovely place Switzerland,
isn't it?

So gay, such charming people.

I've never met so many charming
people in one place.

I love them all.

Specially, General.

I think the General's so...

so funny, don't you?

Elsa... Please...

Hope you don't think I'm cruel,
but, I'd like to tell you how...

...How wonderful it's been
meeting you, Mr. Ashenden.

I often wondered what you were
like before. But now I know.

Think of that.

- Shut up.

I believe you're trying to stop
me. Please don't.

I've been terribly sincere about

all this. In fact...
...I'm quite ashamed.
I'll tell you a secret...
I fell in love with you at first
sight.
I thought it could last.
I barely knew you.
I thought it would.
I've been so faithful to my love
for you...
I can't tell you how unkind
I've been to poor Marvin.
I'm glad it's over now.
You say... It's over.
I thought it couldnt have been,
but it has.
Aren't you glad?
It must be boring to be idolized.
Yes, I suppose I'm glad.
Obviously your able to treat this
thing as a job youre paid for.
I suppose you are paid a salary?
Yes. I'm doing it for money.
Didn't you know?
It isn't.
You know it isn't.
- Yes it is, I tell you!
I don't like murderers at close
quarters as much I expected.
Or murderers, for that matter.
I don't like them much either.
Don't make me laugh!
It hasn't been much fun to me
either lately.
I don't wonder.
I didn't kill him, you know?
You were there when it was done.
Yes. I was there all right.
Half a mile away.
At the end of a telescope.
Yes. It's quite true.
"Just on of those "Lone Ranger"
services.
That doesn't make it any better,

does it?

I think you're beginning to find that out, too.

Aren't you?

Don't cry. Have a cigarette.

Why can't we give it all up?

Would that make any difference?

- To us?

I thought you said it was all over.

You know...

You weren't the only one that crashed.

Come on. It's getting cold.

Let's go in.

There are times, Mrs. Ashenden...

It's almost a pleasure to be alive.

Is this one, Mr. Ashenden?

I don't quite know yet. Just hold this cup and I'll tell you.

Yes it is.

- Is it?

My coffee.

No, no, no. Business first.

Have you finished that letter of resignation?

Yes, yes. It's on the table.

"Wonder what R'll say when he" gets this.

Specially the post script.

What will happen when we get back to England?

Nothing much.

"R" will have to find somebody to" take my place. That's all.

Why? Doesn't matter much to you, does it?

Answer the telephone.

Answer it yourself, lazy.

- Don't be rude.

Hello?

Is that the ugliest woman in the world?

Who is it?

- Your hated rival.

I have many hated rivals.

So, which one is it this time?

Marvin.

Yes, thanks. Much better.

Yes, all alone.

The neglected wife as usual.

Yes. You have my permission to spill it.

That's very sudden and...

- Shattering.

...shattering for a girl.

I'm afraid I can't because I promised my husband I'd...

...you better not let him hear that.

"You can cut out that "Darby and" "Jones" stuff."

You see, I know your husband.

And look what you're passing up.

Me! A cave man with a college education.

What more do you want?

For heaven's sake.

Get off. You're bending my back.

Well, this is my last word.

Listen...

Pardon me while the brain reels.

Our first kiss...

...or am I just goofy?

Was that really you?

Yes, my love. Another it wasn't.

What's the idea?

Who have I been kissing?

Hold on. Here's your little Elsa.

Hello?

- Is that you at last?

Let's get this straight. Who've I been kissing? You or the old man?

Very well. I'm satisfied.

Now get me:

This, Madame, is the end.

So long... And good bye.
And may you have quintuplets.
I'm quite sorry about that chap.
Believe he's really fond of you.
Isn't anyone else?
Yes. Me.
Hello, General.
- Morning.
Come to join the celebration?
- Yes.
Making the morning husband and
wife exercises?
No. Not this time.
We're doing an article today.
One doesn't daily.
I intrude, yes?
No. None the least, General.
We've just come to a decision and
we're celebrating it, that's all.
Hurray.
We're going away from here
tomorrow.
I've resigned.
Resign. What does this word mean?
It means labour impossible.
Imagine. Could I resign?
Imagine... whole Army would do
this resign business.
I wouldn't do it if I were in the
Army.
Fighting in the front line is a
better job that this.
"If Mr. R, doesn't accept it,"
which he will certainly not...
I can't help that.
- Then, what?
I'm fed up with this whole thing.
It isn't as we've done any good
since we're here so far.
We aren't claimed bloodhounds
as of others.
What do you mean?
They can easily find somebody
better than us to take our place.

Maybe for you, they can find.
Not for me.
Me, very well trained blackhound.
Me, first class blackhound.
Yes, I know all about that,
thank you.
Yes? Then it's good.
Come here. I'll tell you...
- What is it?
The reason why I'm here is of
very big important use.
Very best up to now...
- I dear say.
Directamente to the right man.
No making mistakes this time...
- No good.
Me promise, me do everything.
You only give advice.
Word of honour. I mean, promise.
Advice is all you get. Hurry up.
Tell me what's it about.
Don't go.
It's all right. I'll only go for
a few minutes.
It's all right.
I'll be back.
General, isn't that your room?
Yes, but here is my little baby's
room. We go here.
Querida! Queridsima! How have
you been all the time?
I brought you a friend of mine to
see you.
Why have you come into my
bedroom? I'm a nice girl.
So I see.
How do you do?
Isn't she sweet?
Please, sit down.
Your secretary, General...
I suppose.
No. Yes, my private secretaria.
Isn't she sweet?
Please, General. Tell me what's

this all about.

"This is very much all about."

You wait and see.

We met last night and I played my little penny game with her.

We get acquainted very quickly.

- Of course.

We also talked afterwards.

- I wonder what about.

Little conversation.

She tells me about her fianc.

What? Is he here, too?

- No, no, no.

He works in chocolate factory.

On the top floor.

But he earns 4 times as much as any other clerk.

And here I come to the point.

I can't believe it.

You go and play...

find and seek with this. Yes?

Here, baby.

This chocolate factory isn't only factory. It is also...

...you know what it is?

No. I don't know.

It's the big German spy post office.

You mean, a clearing house for information?

Yes. Exactly.

But secret. Very secret.

No one knows.

It's manager doesn't know.

Only 2 or 3 workmen know.

Including her fianc, I suppose.

Exactly.

Yesterday message gets through which is very big sensation.

Message for someone.

You mean, the man we're after?

- Exactly.

Are you quite sure about that?

- Of course.

The right man this time, really?

That's what I said.

Did he mentioned any names?

No he did not.

- Well, then what good is it?

But he knows.

And I'm quite sure he'll say
for small money amount.

Five thousand francs!

What? Are you crazy?

Didn't I give you already big
money amount for you?

One hundred francs!

- That was for me?

The other's for Carl.

Because he wants to get married.

Room 234, please.

Hello?

- Elsa, something's happened.

I have to go for a few hours.

Would you send someone with my
hat and coat?

We can easily still catch the
night train.

Did you get that?

- Yes.

I'm sorry, but I can't help it.

Yes, I must.

Haven't time to explain details.

I'll let you know as I get back.

I shan't be long, really.

You do understand, don't you?

- Yes.

I'll go find him and send him to
you.

Come along, here's our guide.

No, no. I'm Carl.

- I'm sorry.

Do you have the money?

What does it say?

My trunk.

Has it come down yet?

Yes, Madame.

But it has no label on.

Where shall I send it to?
I don't know.
Could you send it to the station?
And in my name as it calls for?
- Yes, Madame.
And as my letters...
700, 800, 900, 1000.
Thank you, sir.
Hello, Elsa.
- You're leaving?
Yes.
Madame, this is the end.
Didn't you hear me?
I didn't think you meant it
seriously.
I have to leave, alright.
I just got a hurry up call back
home.
So if I don't check out now,
it's...
...goodbye to little old Europe.
This trip, anyway.
Where are you going?
To Greece, I think.
I was leaving this for you.
Something to remember me by.
Where are you going?
I haven't the faintest idea.
Do I look like I've been crying?
No, I don't think so.
Why? Anything wrong?
I'm leaving, too.
What about your husband?
I haven't one...
Anymore.
But only this morning you said...
- Please don't ask me to explain.
Sir, the car is waiting.
I could go with you, couldn't I?
But I couldn't... I mean...
Promise I won't get in the way...
or interfere with anything.
But couldn't... I mean, shouldn't
you go back to England.

I couldn't do that.
They're still at war.
I'd be terrified.
Please, let me come. Won't you?
Only a few minutes left, Sir.
Please.
All right, come on.
Yes, Sir. Yes.
No, Sir.
Mrs. Ashenden just left, Sir.
Yes. She left the hotel.
Mr. Marvin, Sir?
He's gone, too.
Yes. To the railway station with
Madame.
What do you think?
She's gone.
- Is this funny?
Elsa's gone with him.
- No.
She must have known it after all.
She's the firstest class
blackhound of all of us.
She jumps ahead of us all
the time.
Run! To the railway station! Go!
Colonel Anderson.
Here you are.
- Here's your master.
Upside down.
- Sorry.
Sit down.
What's the matter? Feeling wet?
- No.
Look at that girl getting ahead
of them like that.
With any luck, Ashenden will get
him on the Greek front, here.
Here, before they go into Turkey.
What if Ashenden makes a mistake?
- We'll see about that.
Get the Army Headquarters on the
line when I get back.
You don't think it's dangerous

for this man getting through?
I don't. Get me that line.
- Yes, Sir.
It's no use. We can't go on the
platform till the train it stops.
Me, idea. Maybe if I give money
to the son of a ranking file.
You know buck cheese?
I hate these people. They do
everything only for money.
Hello. Money? Buck cheese?
Come here.
One... Two...
More money. Come here.
More buck cheese. Come.
One... Two... Now.
What are you doing with this
knife? Me, General!
Me, go to station master!
You will see.
Hello! Station master!
I'm gonna get some cigarettes,
you better go in the department.
Have I time to get a magazine?
Yes.
Elsa! Elsa, darling!
You of all people.
I can't get out of here.
How are you, darling?
I'm so glad to find you.
How on Earth did you get here?
Why did you take that risk?
- I had to.
Could have let me know what you
were up to.
I couldn't bear it any longer.
When I found out you were going,
I... had to leave.
I'd come back without killing him
and I was anxious about you.
Anyway, thank heaven you're here.
Now we can forget it and go back.
No more killing.
No more Mexicans...

Me, have permission!
Me, have permission! Here.
Everybody has permission!
Our beautiful detective.
How did you know Marvin was an
enemy agent?
You didn't know?
You must be crazy.
He fouled her, too.
- Where is he now?
He's gone to get some
cigarettes.
I hope he's not in the train
to Constantinople.
That's enemy territory.
I see him. He's just getting on.
But it's ridiculous. Impossible.
He's been so kind and friendly.
Yes, much too friendly.
See my instinct?
Me think it's him all the time.
Now we do our last job, then we
go to...
He must be foolish!
It's just a joke!
Wait here until I come back!
It's too dangerous for you!
I'm coming with you!
You think you'll be all right?
- Yes.
Come on, let's go before we have
company.
Elsa, when the man come with the
tickets...
I have the tickets.
You had?
Come away from that door.
I won't let you do it.
It's cold blooded murder.
No use to stop us now.
It's got to be done, that's all.
The enemy will be here in a few
minutes.
We must be in the front right

now.

I've got to do it. It's my job.

You know that perfectly well.

I'll do anything in the world for you, but I can't let you do this.

Don't you care about what I feel?

Of course I do. You know that.

- Then don't do it.

I've got to.

All right.

- What are you going to do?

I'll tell the first enemy soldier who you are.

That's a pretty good sight.

You see them? Spies. Free today.

You, English?

No, American.

- Good.

I have lived Chicago town for three years.

Where do you live?

Hollywood.

- Is that in America?

Sure.

- Fine.

Baby!

Now you can tell.

Please.

Elsa!

Why are you on this train?

I'm going to Constantinople.

Are you alone?

Yes.

Come along with me.

I better keep this handy.

You see, I don't trust you.

What are you doing on this train?

- I told you.

You're here on business.

"Old man R's business."

You're a spy, too. Aren't you?

I don't know what you're talking about.

All right.

I can place you now.
The lovely neglected wife.
And I fell for it.
I was sorry for you.
But I'm sorrier now.
Do you realise were you are?
You're in my country.
Enemy territory.
Where are your two friends?
On the train somewhere?
How would they get on this train?
Their headache, not mine.
But if they have...
They're dead men.
Why don't you have the train
searched?
Exactly what I'm going to do.
When you do, perhaps you'll
believe me.
I hope you're not bluffing me.
Why should I?
A clever man like you can guess.
- Guess, what?
Why I've trailed half way across
Europe with you.
Really?
How long has this been going on?
I think from the first day we
met.
Before the villain was unmasked?
From the very beginning.
How did you find out about me?
Ashenden told me.
- When?
A long time ago.
And it made no difference?
None.
You're either the biggest double
crossing liar I've ever met, or...
Congratulations.
For the punctuality of your Air
Force.
I think they've made a mistake.
Should have taken you off the

train before they started this.
I told you I have nothing to do.
You know why I'm here.
"It's our old man R is making"
sure.
If friends fail, the enemy must
help in.
German spy protects British lady
from British bomb.
Very funny, isn't it?
Too bad I didn't love you.
I never did.
You know that, don't you?
Neat. Very neat.
Mrs. Ashenden, you use too much
lipstick.
Well, Gentlemen...
What's on your mind, General?
My dear friend. You have given us
big trouble for long time.
Wouldn't you tell us in
Switzerland?
Sorry, but I had other business
to attend to first.
Murdering the church's organist.
Unfortunately.
- Yes.
And now is your turn.
Yes. It looks like it.
I congratulate you all.
Specially, Madame.
Excellent.
Most convenient coincidence.
Heaven is always with the good
cause.
I think we could forego the
Thanksgiving service.
When does the shooting begin?
Elsa, please go outside.
No guns.
It's my job. You know.
Besides, you're new at this.
You go with Madame.
Our confront will be short.

Call you back soon.

Wait a minute!

- What are you doing?

No violence, I said.

And I meant it.

I'd sooner see you dead than do.

It might be the end of our forces
it the East.

What difference does that make to
me?

His life, against the life of
thousands.

What do I care about them?

What do I care about him?

We don't get to have this on out
conscience!

Thank you.

Water.

I hope...