

SHERLOCK

303

HIS LAST VOW



B B C

SHERLOCK, SERIES 3 : HIS LAST VOW

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(MANY PEOPLE ARE SITTING AROUND IN THE ROOM)

LADY SMALLWOOD Mr Magnussen, please state your full name for the record.

MAGNUSSEN Charles Augustus Magnussen.

LADY SMALLWOOD Mr Magnussen, how would you describe your influence over the Prime Minister?

MAGNUSSEN The *British* Prime Minister?

LADY SMALLWOOD Any of the British Prime Ministers you have known.

MAGNUSSEN I never had the slightest influence over any of them. Why would I?

LADY SMALLWOOD I notice you've had ... seven meetings at Downing Street this year. Why?

MAGNUSSEN Because I was invited.

LADY SMALLWOOD Can you recall the subjects under discussion?

MAGNUSSEN Not without being more indiscreet than I believe is appropriate.

GARVIE Do you think it right that a newspaper proprietor, a private individual and, in fact, a foreign national should have such regular access to our Prime Minister?

MAGNUSSEN I don't think it's wrong that a private individual should accept an invitation. However, you have my sincere apologies for being foreign.

GARVIE That's not what I meant. That is not in any way ...

LADY SMALLWOOD Mr Magnussen, can you recall an occasion when your remarks could have influenced government policy or the Prime Minister's thinking in any way?

MAGNUSSEN No.

LADY SMALLWOOD Are you sure?

MAGNUSSEN I have an excellent memory.

(LADY SMALLWOOD'S OFFICE)

ATTENDANT Your car's waiting outside, sir. See you tomorrow.

MAGNUSSEN May I join you?

LADY SMALLWOOD I don't think it's appropriate.

MAGNUSSEN It isn't.

LADY SMALLWOOD Mr Magnussen, outside the enquiry we can have no contact, no communication at all. Please don't do that.

MAGNUSSEN In 1982 your husband corresponded with Helen Catherine Driscoll.

LADY SMALLWOOD That was before I knew him.

MAGNUSSEN The letters were lively, loving - some would say explicit - and currently in my possession.

LADY SMALLWOOD Will you please move your hand?

MAGNUSSEN "I long, my darling, to know the touch of your ... body."

LADY SMALLWOOD I know what was in the letters.

MAGNUSSEN She was fifteen.

LADY SMALLWOOD She looked older.

MAGNUSSEN Oh, she looked *delicious*. We have photographs, too - the ones she sent him. Yum yum.

LADY SMALLWOOD He was unaware of her age. He met her only once before the letters began. When he discovered the truth, he stopped immediately. *Those are the facts.*

MAGNUSSEN Facts are for history books. I work in news.

LADY SMALLWOOD Your hand is sweating.

MAGNUSSEN Always, I'm afraid. I have a condition.

LADY SMALLWOOD It's disgusting.

MAGNUSSEN Ah, I'm used to it. The whole world is wet to my touch.

LADY SMALLWOOD I will call someone. I will have you removed.

MAGNUSSEN What is that? Claire de la Lune? A bit young for you, isn't it? You want to hit me now? *Could* you, still? You're an old lady now. Perhaps you should settle for calling someone. Well? Go on. No? Because now there are consequences. I have the letters and therefore I have you.

LADY SMALLWOOD This is blackmail.

MAGNUSSEN Of course it isn't blackmail. This is ... ownership.

LADY SMALLWOOD You do not own me.

MAGNUSSEN Claire de la Lune. It never tastes like it smells, does it? Lady Smallwood's bill is on me. See to it.

ATTENDANT Yes, Mr Magnussen.

(LADY SMALLWOOD'S ROLLS ROYCE)

LADY SMALLWOOD Oh, God.

CHAUFFEUR You all right, ma'am?

LADY SMALLWOOD Fine, yes. Magnussen. *No-one* stands up to him. No-one dares. No-one even *tries*. There isn't a man or woman in England capable of stopping that disgusting creature ...

CHAUFFEUR Ma'am?

LADY SMALLWOOD Turn the car around. We're going back into town. Turn around.

CHAUFFEUR Where are we going, ma'am?

LADY SMALLWOOD Baker Street.

(OPENING CREDITS)

(IN JOHN'S DREAM)

(SHERLOCK) *Seen a lot of injuries, then? Violent deaths?*

(JOHN) *Enough for a lifetime.*

(SHERLOCK) *Wanna see some more?*

(JOHN) *Oh, God, yes.*

(SHERLOCK) *The game is on.*

(JOHN'S HOUSE)

KATE I know it's early. Really, I'm sorry.

MARY Is that Kate?

JOHN Y-yeah, it's Kate.

MARY Invite her in?

JOHN Er, sorry, yes. D-d'you wanna come in, Kate?

MARY Hey ...

MARY It's all right.

JOHN There you go.

MARY It's Isaac.

JOHN Ah, your husband.

MARY Son.

JOHN Son, yeah.

KATE He's gone missing again. Didn't come home last night.

MARY The usual.

JOHN He's the drugs one, yeah?

MARY Er, yeah, nicely put, John.

JOHN Look, is it Sherlock Holmes you want? Because I've not seen him in ages.

MARY About a month.

KATE Who's Sherlock Holmes?

MARY See? That *does* happen.

KATE There's a - a place they all go to, him and his ... friends. *They all ... do whatever they do ...*
... shoot up, whatever you call it.

JOHN Where is he?

KATE It's a house. It's a dump. I mean, it's practically falling down.

JOHN No, the address. Where, exactly?

(OUTSIDE OF THE HOUSE)

MARY Seriously?

JOHN Why not? She's not going to the police.
Someone's got to get him.

MARY Why you?

JOHN I'm being neighbourly.

MARY Since when?

JOHN Since now. Since this exact minute.

MARY Why are you being so ...?

JOHN What?

MARY I don't know. What's the matter with you?

JOHN There is *nothing* the matter with me.
Imagine I said that without shouting.

MARY I'm trying.

JOHN No, you can't come. You're pregnant.

MARY You can't go. I'm pregnant.

(IN FRONT OF JOHN'S CAR)

MARY What is that?!

JOHN It's a tyre lever.

MARY *Why?*

JOHN 'Cause there were loads of smackheads in
there, and one of them might need help
with a tyre. If there's any trouble, just
go. I'll be fine.

MARY Er, John, John, John, John. It is
a *tiny* bit sexy.

JOHN Yeah, I know.

(INFRONT OF A DESERTED HOUSE)

JOHN Hello?

BILL What do you want?

JOHN Excuse me.

BILL Naah, naah, you can't come in here!

JOHN A very specific friend - I'm not just browsing.

BILL You've gotta go. No-one's allowed here.

JOHN Isaac Whitney. You seen him? I'm asking you if you've seen Isaac Whitney, and now you're showing me a knife. Is it a clue? Are you doing a mime?

BILL Go. Or I'll cut you.

JOHN Ooh, not from there. Let me help. Now, concentrate. Isaac Whitney.

BILL Okay, you asked for it.

JOHN Right. Are you concentrating yet?

BILL You broke my arm!

JOHN No, I sprained it.

BILL It feels squishy! Is it supposed to feel squishy? Feel that!

JOHN Yeah, it's a sprain. I'm a doctor - I know how to sprain people. Now *where* is Isaac Whitney?

BILL I don't know! Maybe upstairs.

JOHN There you go. Wasn't that easy?

BILL No. It's really sore. You're mental, you are.

JOHN No. Just used to a better class of criminal.

(UPSTAIRS)

JOHN Isaac? Isaac Whitney?
Isaac? Hello, mate. Sit up for me? Sit up.

ISAAC Doctor Watson?

JOHN Yep.

ISAAC Where am I?

JOHN The arse-end of the universe with the scum
of the Earth. Look at me.

ISAAC Have you come for me?

JOHN Do you think I know a lot of people here?
Hey, all right?

SHERLOCK Ah, hello, John. Didn't expect to see you
here. Did you come for me, too?

(JOHN'S CAR)

MARY Hallo, Isaac.

ISAAC Mrs Watson, can I - can I get in, please?

MARY Yes, of course, get in. Where's John?

ISAAC They're havin' a fight.

MARY Who is?

(BACK OF THE HOUSE)

SHERLOCK For God's sakes, John! I'm on a case!

JOHN A month - that's all it took. *One.*

SHERLOCK I'm working.

JOHN Sherlock Holmes in a drug den!
How's *that* gonna look?

SHERLOCK I'm undercover.

JOHN No you're not!

SHERLOCK Well, I'm not *now*!

(INSIDE OF JOHN'S CAR)

MARY *In.* Both of you, *quickly.*

BILL Please. Can *I* come? I think I've got a broken arm.

MARY No. Go away.

JOHN No, let him.

MARY Why?

JOHN Yeah, just get in. It's a sprain.

MARY Anyone else? I mean, we're taking everybody home, are we?

BILL All right, Shezza?

JOHN "Shezza"?

SHERLOCK I *was* undercover.

MARY Seriously - "Shezza", though?!

JOHN We're not going home. We're going to Bart's. I'm calling Molly.

MARY Why?

JOHN Because Sherlock Holmes needs to pee in a jar.

(MOLLY'S LAB AT BART'S)

JOHN Well? Is he clean?

MOLLY Clean?
How *dare* you throw away the beautiful gifts you were born with? And how *dare* you betray the love of your friends? Say you're sorry.

SHERLOCK Sorry your engagement's over - though I'm fairly grateful for the lack of a ring.

MOLLY Stop it. Just stop it.

SHERLOCK If you were anywhere near this kind of thing again, you could have called, you could have talked to me.

JOHN *Please* do relax. This is all for a case. A ca... What kind of case would need you doing this?

SHERLOCK I might as well ask you why you've started cycling to work.

JOHN No. We're not playing this game.

SHERLOCK Quite recently, I'd say. You're very determined about it.

JOHN Not interested.

BILL *I* am.
Ow.

MARY Oh, sorry. You moved. But it *is* just a sprain.

BILL Yeah. Somebody hit me.

MARY Huh?

BILL Eh, just some guy.

JOHN Yeah, probably just an addict in need of a fix.

SHERLOCK Yes. I think, in a way, it was.

BILL Is it his shirt?

SHERLOCK I'm sorry?

BILL Well, it's the creases, isn't it?
The two creases down the front. It's been recently folded but it's not new. Must have dressed in a hurry this morning ... so *all* your shirts must be kept like that. But why? Maybe 'cause you cycle to work every morning, shower when you get there an' then dress in the clothes you brought with you. You keep your shirts folded ... ready to pack.

SHERLOCK Not bad.

BILL An' I further deduce ... you've only started recently, because you've got a bit of chafing.

SHERLOCK No - he's *always* walked like that. Remind me - what's your name again?

BILL They call me The Wig.

SHERLOCK No they don't.

BILL Well, they-they call me Wiggy.

SHERLOCK Nope.

BILL Bill. Bill Wiggins.

SHERLOCK Nice observational skills, *Billy*.
Ah! *Finally*.

MOLLY "Finally" what?

BILL Good news?

SHERLOCK Oh, *excellent* news - the *best*. There's every chance that my drug habit might hit the newspapers. The game is on. Excuse me for a second.

(TAXI)

SHERLOCK You've heard of Charles Augustus Magnussen, of course.

JOHN Yeah. Owns some newspapers - ones I don't read.

SHERLOCK Hang on - weren't there other people?

JOHN Mary's taking the boys home; I'm taking *you*. We did discuss it.

SHERLOCK eople were talking, none of them me. I must have filtered.

JOHN I noticed.

SHERLOCK I have to filter out a lot of witless babble. I've got Mrs Hudson on semi-permanent mute.

(BAKER STREET)

SHERLOCK *What* is my brother doing here?

JOHN So I'll just pay, then, shall I?

SHERLOCK He's straightened the knocker. He always corrects it. He's OCD. Doesn't even *know* he's doing it.

JOHN Why'd you do that?

SHERLOCK Do what?

JOHN Nothing.

(221B BAKER STREET)

MYCROFT Well, then, Sherlock. Back on the sauce?

SHERLOCK What are you doing here?

JOHN I phoned him.

MYCROFT The siren call of old habits. How very like Uncle Rudy - though, in many ways, cross-dressing would have been a wiser path for you.

SHERLOCK You phoned him.

JOHN 'Course I bloody phoned him.

MYCROFT 'Course he bloody did. Now, save me a little time. Where should we be looking?

SHERLOCK "We"?

ANDERSON *Mr Holmes?*

SHERLOCK For *God's* sake!

SHERLOCK Anderson!

ANDERSON I'm sorry, Sherlock. It's for your own good.

BENJI Oh, that's *him*, isn't it? You said he'd be taller.

MYCROFT Some members of your little fan-club. Do be polite. They're entirely trustworthy, and even willing to search through the toxic waste dump that you are pleased to call a flat. You're a celebrity these days, Sherlock. You can't afford a drug habit.

SHERLOCK I do not *have* a drug habit.

JOHN Hey, what happened to my chair?

SHERLOCK It was blocking my view to the kitchen.

JOHN Well, it's good to be missed!

SHERLOCK Well, you were gone. I saw an opportunity.

JOHN No, you saw the kitchen.

MYCROFT What have you found so far? Clearly nothing.

SHERLOCK There's nothing to find.

MYCROFT Your bedroom door is shut. You haven't been home all night. So, why would a man who has never knowingly closed the door without the direct orders of his mother bother to do so on this occasion?

SHERLOCK Okay, *stop!* Just stop. Point made.

JOHN Jesus, Sherlock.

MYCROFT Have to phone our parents, of course, in Oklahoma. Won't be the first time that your substance abuse has wreaked havoc with their line-dancing.

SHERLOCK This is not what you think. This is for a case.

MYCROFT What case could possibly justify this?

SHERLOCK Magnussen. Charles Augustus Magnussen.

MYCROFT That name you think you may have just heard - you were mistaken. If you ever mention hearing that name in this room, in this context, I guarantee you - on behalf of the British security services - that materials will be found on your computer hard drives resulting in your immediate incarceration. Don't reply - just look frightened and scuttle.

 I hope I won't have to threaten you as well.

 Magnussen is not your business.

SHERLOCK Oh, you mean he's *yours*.

MYCROFT You may consider him under my protection.

SHERLOCK I consider you under his thumb.

MYCROFT If you go against Magnussen, then you will find yourself going against *me*.

SHERLOCK Okay. I'll let you know if I notice. Er, what was I going to say? Oh, yeah.
Bye-bye.

MYCROFT Unwise, brother mine.

SHERLOCK Brother mine, don't appal me when I'm high.

JOHN Mycroft, don't say another word. Just go. He could snap you in two, and right now I am slightly worried that he might. Don't speak. Just leave.
Oh.
Er, Magnussen?

SHERLOCK What time is it?

JOHN About eight.

SHERLOCK I'm meeting him in three hours. I need a bath.

JOHN It's for a case, you said?

SHERLOCK Yep.

JOHN What sort of case?

SHERLOCK Too big and dangerous for any sane individual to get involved in.

JOHN You trying to put me off?

SHERLOCK God, no. Trying to recruit you. And stay out of my bedroom.

JANINE Oh, John, hi. How are you?

JOHN Janine?

JANINE Sorry. Not dressed. Has everybody gone? I heard shouting.

JOHN Yes, they're gone.

JANINE God, look at the time. I'll be late.
ounded like an argument. Was it Mike?

JOHN Mike?

JANINE Mike, yeah. His brother, Mike. They're
always fighting.

JOHN Mycroft.

JANINE Do people actually call him that?!

JOHN Yeah.

JANINE Huh! Oh, could you be a love and put some
coffee on?

JOHN ... Sure, right, yeah.

JANINE Ooh, how's Mary? How's married life?

JOHN She's fine. We're both fine, yeah.

JANINE Oh, it's over there now. Where's Sherl?

JOHN Sherl! He's just having a bath. I'm sure
he'll be out in a minute.

JANINE Oh, like he ever is!

JOHN Yeah!

JANINE *Morning! Room for a little one?!*

SHERLOCK *Morning.*

JANINE *Oh!*

SHERLOCK So - it's just a guess but you've probably
got some questions.

JOHN Yyyyeah, one or two, pretty much.

SHERLOCK Naturally.

JOHN You have a *girlfriend*?

SHERLOCK Yes, I have. Now, Magnussen. Magnussen is like a shark - it's the only way I can describe him. Have you ever been to the shark tank at the London Aquarium, John - stood up close to the glass? Those floating flat faces, those dead eyes ... That's what he is. I've dealt with murderers, psychopaths, terrorists, serial killers. None of them can turn my stomach like Charles Augustus Magnussen.

JOHN Yes, you have.

SHERLOCK Sorry, what?

JOHN You have a girlfriend.

SHERLOCK What? Yes! Yes, I'm going out with Janine. I thought that was *fairly* obvious.

JOHN Yes. Well ... yes. (*He clears his throat loudly.*) But I mean you, you, you ... are in a relationship?

SHERLOCK Yes, I am.

JOHN You and Janine?

SHERLOCK Mmm, yes. Me and Janine.

JOHN Care to elaborate?

SHERLOCK Well, we're in a good place. It's, um ... very affirming.

JOHN You got that from a book.

SHERLOCK *Everyone* got that from a book.

JANINE Okay, you two bad boys, behave yourselves. And you, Sherl, you're gonna have to tell me where you were last night.

SHERLOCK Working.

JANINE "Working". Of course. I'm the only one who really knows what you're like, remember?

SHERLOCK Don't you go letting on.

JANINE I might just, actually. I haven't told Mary about this. I kind of wanted to surprise her.

JOHN Yeah, you probably will.

JANINE But we should have you two over for dinner really soon!

SHERLOCK Yeah!

JANINE My place, though - not the scuzz-dump!

JOHN Great, yeah! *Dinner!* Yeah.

JANINE Oh, I'd better dash. It was brilliant to see you!

JOHN You too.

SHERLOCK Have a lovely day. Call me later.

JANINE I might do. I *might* call you - unless I meet someone prettier! Solve me a crime, Sherlock Holmes.

SHERLOCK You know Magnussen as a newspaper owner, but he's so much more than that. He uses his power and wealth to gain information. The more he acquires, the greater his wealth and power. I'm not exaggerating when I say that he knows the critical pressure point on every person of note or influence in the whole of the Western world and probably beyond. He is the Napoleon of blackmail ... and he has created an unassailable architecture of forbidden knowledge. Its name ... is Appledore.

JOHN Dinner.

SHERLOCK Sorry, what, dinner?

JOHN Me and Mary, coming for dinner ...
with ... wine and ... sitting.

SHERLOCK Seriously? I've just told you that the
Western world is *run* from this
house ... (*he points at the screen*) ...
and you want to talk about *dinner*?

JOHN Fine, talk about the house.

SHERLOCK It is the greatest repository of sensitive
and dangerous information anywhere in the
world ... the Alexandrian Library of
secrets and scandals - and *none* of it is
on a computer. He's smart - computers can
be hacked. It's all on hard copy in
vaults ... underneath that house; and as
long as it is, the personal freedom
of *anyone* you've ever met is a fantasy.

JOHN Oh, that was the doorbell. Couldn't you
hear it?

SHERLOCK It's in the fridge. It kept ringing.

JOHN Oh, that's not a *fault*, Sherlock!

SHERLOCK Who is it?

MRS HUDSON MR Holmes said you can go right up.

SHERLOCK Oh, go ahead.

SECURITY MAN Sir?

JOHN Can I have a moment?

SHERLOCK Oh, he's fine.

JOHN Er, I ... right. I should probably tell you ... Okay, I ... That. And ... Doesn't mean I'm *not* pleased to see you.

SHERLOCK I can vouch for this man. He's a doctor. If you know who I am, then you know who *he* is ... *don't* you, Mr Magnussen? I understood we were meeting at *your* office.

MAGNUSSEN This *is* my office. Well, it is *now*.

SHERLOCK Mr Magnussen, I have been asked to intercede with you by Lady Elizabeth Smallwood on the matter of her husband's letters. Some time ago you ... put pressure on her concerning those letters. She would like those letters back. Obviously the letters no longer have any practical use to you, so with that in mind ... Something I said?

MAGNUSSEN No, no. I-I was reading. There's rather a lot. "Redbeard." Sorry. S-sorry. You were probably talking?

SHERLOCK I ... I was trying to explain that I've been asked to act on behalf of ...

MAGNUSSEN Bathroom?

SECURITY MAN Along from the kitchen, sir.

MAGNUSSEN Okay.

SHERLOCK I've been asked to negotiate the return of those letters. I'm aware you do not make copies of sensitive documents ...

MAGNUSSEN Is it like the rest of the flat?

SECURITY MAN Sir?

MAGNUSSEN The bathroom?

SECURITY MAN Er, yes, sir.

MAGNUSSEN Maybe not, then.

SHERLOCK Am I acceptable to you as an intermediary?

MAGNUSSEN Lady Elizabeth Smallwood. I *like* her.

SHERLOCK Mr Magnussen, am I acceptable to you as an intermediary?

MAGNUSSEN She's English, with a spine. Best thing about the English ...
you're so domesticated. All standing around, apologising ... keeping your little heads down. You can do what you like here. No one's ever going to stop you. A nation of herbivores. I've interests all over the world but, er, everything starts in England. If it works here ... I'll try it in a *real* country. The United Kingdom, huh? Petri dish to the Western world. Tell Lady Elizabeth I might need those letters, so I'm keeping them. Goodbye. Anyway ... they're funny.

JOHN *Jesus!*

SHERLOCK Did you notice the one extraordinary thing he did?

JOHN Wh... There was a moment that kind of stuck in the mind, yeah.

SHERLOCK Exactly - when he showed us the letters.

JOHN ... Okay.

SHERLOCK So he's brought the letters to London - so no matter *what* he says, he's ready to make a deal. Now, Magnussen only makes a deal once he's established a person's weaknesses - the 'pressure point', he calls it. So, clearly he believes I'm a drug addict and no serious threat. *And*, of course, because he's in town tonight, the

letters will be in his safe in his London office while he's out to dinner with the Marketing Group of Great Britain from seven 'til ten.

JOHN How-how do you know his schedule?

SHERLOCK Because I do. Right - I'll see you tonight. I've got some shopping to do.

JOHN What's tonight?

SHERLOCK I'll text instructions.

JOHN Yeah, I'll text *you* if I'm available.

SHERLOCK You are! I checked!

(BAKER STREET)

SEHRLOCK Don't bring a gun.

JOHN Why would I bring a gun?

SEHRLOCK Or a knife, or a tyre lever. Probably best not to do any arm-spraining, but we'll see how the night goes.

JOHN You're just assuming I'm coming along?

SEHRLOCK Time you got out of the house, John. You've put on seven pounds since you got married, and the cycling isn't doing it.

JOHN It's actually *four* pounds.

SHERLOCK Mary and I think seven. See you later. Hatton Garden.

(A SKYSCRAPER BUILDING WHICH HOUSES CAM GLOBAL NEWS)

(NEWSREADER) *And breaking news now. John Garvie MP has been arrested today on charges of corruption. This follows an investigation ...*

SHERLOCK Magnussen's office is on the top floor, just below his private flat ... but there are fourteen levels of security between us and him ... two of which aren't even legal in this country. Want to know how we're going to break in?

JOHN Is that what we're doing?

SHERLOCK Of course it's what we're doing. Magnussen's private lift. It goes straight to his penthouse and office. Only *he* uses it ... and only *his* key card calls the lift. Anyone else even tries, security is automatically informed. Standard key card for the building. Nicked it yesterday. Only gets us as far as the canteen.

(Here we go, then.)

If I was to use this card on that lift now, what happens?

JOHN Er, the alarms would go off and you'd be dragged away by security.

SHERLOCK Exactly.

JOHN Get taken to a small room somewhere and your head kicked in.

SHERLOCK Do we really need so much colour?

JOHN It passes the time.

SHERLOCK But if I do *this* ...
If you press a key card against your mobile phone for long enough, it corrupts the magnetic strip. The card stops working. It's a common problem - never put your key card with your phone.
What happens if I use the card now?

JOHN It still doesn't work.

SHERLOCK But it doesn't read as the *wrong* card now. It registers as corrupted. But if it's corrupted, how do they know it's not Magnussen? Would they risk dragging *him* off?

JOHN Probably not.

SHERLOCK So what do they do? What do they *have* to do?

JOHN Check if it's him or not.

SHERLOCK There's a camera at eye height to the right of the door.
A live picture of the card user is relayed directly to Magnussen's personal staff in his office - the only people trusted to make a positive ID. ... at this hour, almost certainly his PA.

JOHN S-so how's that help us?

SHERLOCK Human error. I've been shopping.
Here we go, then.

JOHN You realise you don't exactly look like Magnussen.

SHERLOCK Which, in this case, is a considerable advantage.

(MAGNUSSEN'S OFFICE)

JANINE Sherlock, you complete loon! What are you doing?!

(IN FRONT OF AN ELEVATOR)

JOHN Hang on - was that ...? That ...!

SHERLOCK Hi, Janine. Go on, let me in.

(MAGNUSSEN'S OFFICE)

JANINE I can't! You know I can't. Don't be silly.

(IN FRONT OF THE ELEVATOR)

SHERLOCK Don't make me do it out here. Not ... in front of everyone.

(MAGNUSSEN'S OFFICE)

JANINE Do what in front of everyone?

(IN FRONT OF THE ELEVATOR)

SHERLOCK You see? As long as there's people, there's always a weak spot.

JOHN That was Janine.

SHERLOCK Yes, of course it was Janine. She's Magnussen's PA. That's the whole point.

JOHN Did you just get engaged to break into an office?

SHERLOCK Yeah. Stroke of luck, meeting her at your wedding. You can take some of the credit.

JOHN Je-Jesus! Sherlock, she loves you.

SHERLOCK Yes. Like I said - human error.

(INSIDE OF THE ELEVATOR)

JOHN What are you gonna do?

SHERLOCK Well, not actually marry her, obviously. There's only so far you can go.

JOHN So what will you tell her?

SHERLOCK Well, I'll tell her that our entire relationship was a ruse to break into her boss' office. I imagine she'll want to stop seeing me at that point ... but you're the expert on women.

(MAGNUSSEN'S OFFICE)

JOHN So where did she go?

SHERLOCK It's a bit rude. I just proposed to her.

JOHN Sherlock ...

SHERLOCK Did she faint? Do they really do that?

JOHN It's a blow to the head. She's breathing. Janine?

SHERLOCK Another in here. Security.

JOHN Does he need help?

SHERLOCK Ex-con. White supremacist, by the tattoo, so who cares? Stick with Janine.

JOHN *Janine, focus on my voice now. Can you hear me?*

Hey. They must still be here.

SHERLOCK So's Magnussen. His seat's still warm. He should be at dinner but he's still in the building. Upstairs!

JOHN We should call the police.

SHERLOCK During our own burglary?! You're really not a natural at this, are you?

No, wait, shh!

Perfume - not Janine's.

Claire-de-la-lune! Why do I know it?

JOHN Mary wears it.

SHERLOCK No, not Mary. Somebody else.

JOHN Sherlock!

(MAGNUSSEN'S ROOM)

MAGNUSSEN *What-what-what would your husband think, eh? He ... your lovely husband, upright, honourable ... so English. What-what would he say to you now?*

No, no! You're-you're doing this to protect him from the truth ... but is this protection he would want?

SHERLOCK Additionally, if you're going to commit murder, you might consider changing your perfume ... Lady Smallwood.

MAGNUSSEN Sorry. Who? That's ... not ... Lady Smallwood, Mr Holmes.

MARY Is John with you?

SHERLOCK He's, um ...

MARY Is John *here*?

SHERLOCK He-he's downstairs.

MAGNUSSEN So, what do you do now? Kill us both?

SHERLOCK Mary, whatever he's got on you, let me help.

MARY Oh, Sherlock, if you take one more step I swear I will kill you.

SHERLOCK No, Mrs Watson. You won't.

MARY I'm sorry, Sherlock. Truly am.

SHERLOCK Mary?

(SHERLOCK'S MIND PALACE - MAGNUSSEN'S ROOM)

MOLLY It's not like it is in the movies. There's not a great big spurt of blood and you go flying backwards.

(SHERLOCK'S MIND PALACE - IN FRONT FO HIS BODY)

MOLLY The impact isn't spread over a wide area. It's tightly focussed, so there's little or no energy transfer. You stay still... and the bullet pushes through. You're almost certainly going to die, so we need to focus.

(SHERLOCK'S MIND PALACE - MAGNUSSEN'S ROOM)

MOLLY I said ... *focus*.

(SHERLOCK'S MIND PALACE - IN FRONT FO HIS BODY)

MOLLY It's all well and clever having a Mind Palace, but you've only three seconds of consciousness left to use it. So, come on - what's going to kill you?

SHERLOCK Blood loss.

MOLLY *Exactly. So, it's all about one thing now. Forwards, or backwards?*

(SHERLOCK'S MIND PALACE - MAGNUSSEN'S ROOM)

MOLLY We need to decide which way you're going to fall.

ANDERSON One hole, or two?

SHERLOCK Sorry?

MOLLY Is the bullet still inside you ... or is there an exit wound? It'll depend on the gun.

(SHERLOCK'S MIND PALACE - MYCROFT'S OFFICE)

SHERLOCK That one, I think. Or that one.

MYCROFT Oh, for God's sake, Sherlock.
It doesn't matter about the gun. Don't be
stupid. You always were so stupid. Such a
disappointment.

YOUNG SHERLOCK I'm not stupid.

MYCROFT You're a very stupid little boy.
Mummy and Daddy are very cross ... because
it doesn't matter about the gun.

YOUNG SHERLOCK Why not?

MYCROFT You saw the whole room when you entered
it. What was directly behind you when you
were murdered?

YOUNG SHERLOCK I've not been murdered yet.

MYCROFT Balance of probability, little brother.

(SHERLOCK'S MIND PALACE - MAGNUSSEN'S ROOM)

MYCROFT If the bullet had passed through you, what
would you have heard?

SHERLOCK The mirror shattering.

MYCROFT You *didn't*. Therefore ...?

SHERLOCK The bullet's still inside me.

ANDERSON So, we need to take him down backwards.

MOLLY I agree. Sherlock ... you need to fall on
your back.

ANDERSON Right now, the bullet is the cork in the
bottle.

MOLLY The bullet itself is blocking most of the
blood flow.

ANDERSON But any pressure or impact on the entrance wound could dislodge it.

MOLLY Plus, on your back, gravity's working for us. Fall now.

(SHERLOCK'S MIND PALACE - IN FRONT OF HIS BODY)

SHERLOCK What the hell is that? What's happening?

MOLLY You're going into shock. It's the next thing that's going to kill you.

SHERLOCK What do I do?

MYCROFT Don't go into shock, obviously. Must be *something* in this ridiculous memory palace of yours that can calm you down. ... calm you down. *Find* it. The East Wind is coming, Sherlock. It's coming to get you.

(SHERLOCK'S MIND PALACE - A LONG CORRIDOR)

MYCROFT Find it!

SHERLOCK Hello, Redbeard. Here, boy. Come on!
Come to me. It's okay. It's all right.

YOUNG SHERLOCK Come on! It's me! It's me, come on!

SHERLOCK Come on!

YOUNG SHERLOCK Good boy! Clever boy!

SHERLOCK Hello, Redbeard. They're putting *me* down too, now. It's no fun, is it? Redbeard.

MOLLY Without the shock, you're going to feel the pain. There's a hole ripped through you. Massive internal bleeding. You have to control the pain.

(SHERLOCK'S MIND PALACE - THE BOTTOM OF THE PALACE)

SHERLOCK *Control! Control! Control.*
You. You never felt pain, did you? Why did you never feel *pain*?

MORIARTY You *always* feel it, Sherlock.
But you don't have to fear it!
Pain. Heartbreak. *Loss. Death.*
It's *all* good. It's *all* good.

(JOHN) Sherlock!

(MAGNUSSEN'S ROOM)

JOHN Sherlock? Can you hear me? What happened?

MAGNUSSEN He got shot.

JOHN Jesus. Sherlock! Oh, my ... Who shot him?

(OPERATOR) *Emergency. Which service do you require?*

(SHERLOCK'S MIND PALACE - THE BOTTOM OF THE PALACE)

MORIARTY It's raining, it's pouring. Sherlock is boring ... I'm laughing, I'm crying ... Sherlock is dying.

(THE AMBULANCE)

JOHN Sherlock. We're losing you. Sherlock?

(SHERLOCK'S MIND PALACE - THE BOTTOM OF THE PALACE)

MORIARTY Come on, Sherlock. Just *die*, why don't you? One little push, and off you pop. You're gonna love being dead, Sherlock. No-one ever bothers you. Mrs Hudson will cry; and Mummy and Daddy will cry ... and The Woman will cry; and John will cry buckets and buckets. It's him that I worry about the most. That *wife*! You're letting him down, Sherlock. John Watson is definitely in danger.
Oh, you're not getting better, are you? Was it something I said, huh?

SHERLOCK *JOHN!*

MORIARTY *SHERLOCK!*

(AN OPERATING ROOM)

(SHERLOCK) *Mary...!*

(HOSPITAL)

JOHN Mary.

MARY Hey.

JHON He's only bloody woken up! He's pulled through.

MARY Really?! Seriously?

JOHN Oh, *you*, Mrs Watson ... you're in big trouble.

MARY Really? Why?

JOHN His first word when he woke up? "Mary"!

MARY Ahh!

(HOSPITAL ROOM)

MARY You don't tell him. Sherlock? You don't tell John.

(APPLEDORE)

MAGNUSSEN Bad girl. Bad, *bad* girl.

(HOSPITAL ROOM)

MARY Look at me - and tell me you're not gonna tell him.

JANINE I'm buying a cottage. I made a lot of money out of you, mister. Nothing hits the spot like revenge for profits.

SHERLOCK You didn't give these stories to Magnussen, did you?

JANINE God, no - one of his rivals. He was spittin'! Sherlock Holmes, you are a backstabbing, heartless, manipulative bastard.

SHERLOCK And you - as it turns out - are a grasping, opportunistic, publicity-hungry tabloid whore.

JANINE So we're good, then!

SHERLOCK Yeah, of course. Where's the cottage?

JANINE Sussex Downs.

SHERLOCK Hmm, nice.

JANINE It's gorgeous. There's beehives, but I'm getting rid of those. Aw, hurts, does it? Probably wanna restart your morphine. I might have fiddled with the taps.

SHERLOCK How much more revenge are you gonna need?

JANINE Just the occasional top-up. Dream comes true for you, this place. They actually attach the drugs to you!

SHERLOCK Not good for working.

JANINE You won't be working for a while, Sherl. You lied to me. You lied and lied.

SHERLOCK I exploited the fact of our connection.

JANINE When?!

SHERLOCK Hmm?

JANINE Just *once* would have been nice.

SHERLOCK Oh. I was waiting until we got married.

JANINE That was never gonna happen! Got to go. I'm not supposed to keep you talking. And also I have an interview with The One Show and I haven't made it up yet. Just one thing. You shouldn't have lied to me. I know what kind of man you are ... but we could have been friends. I'll give your love to John and Mary.

(SHERLOCK'S MIND PALACE - A LONG CORRIDOR)

MARY You don't tell him. You don't tell John.

SHERLOCK So ... you're Mary Watson. Who are you?
Mary Watson.

(HOSPITAL)

JOHN Don't know how much sense you'll get out
of him. He's drugged up, so he's pretty
much babbling. Oh, they won't let you use
that in here, you know.

LESTRADE No, I'm not gonna use the phone. I just
wanna take a video.

(HOSPITAL ROOM)

JOHN Oh, Jesus.

(JOHN TO PHONE MARY)

MARY So where would he go?

JOHN Oh, Christ knows. Try finding Sherlock in
London.

(HOSPITAL)

LESTRADE He's got three known bolt holes ...
Parliament Hill, Camden Lock and Dagmar
Court.

(MYCROFT'S OFFICE)

MYCROFT *Five* known bolt holes. There's the blind greenhouse in Kew Gardens and the leaning tomb in Hampstead Cemetery.

(A CANTEEN)

MOLLY Just the spare bedroom. ...
Well ... *my* bedroom. We agreed he needs the space.

(221B BAKER STREET)

MRS HUDSON Behind the clock face of Big Ben.

JOHN I think he was probably joking.

MRS HUDSON No! I don't think so!

(A GARAGE AREA)

ANDERSON Leinster Gardens. That's his number one bolt hole. It's top-top secret.

BENJI He only knows about it 'cause he stalked him one night.

ANDERSON *Followed!*

BENJI Followed, yeah.

(221B BAKER STREET)

JOHN He *knew* who shot him. The bullet wound was here, so he was facing whoever it was.

LESTRADE So why not tell us? Because he's tracking them down himself.

JOHN Or protecting them.

LESTRADE Protecting the shooter? Why?

JOHN Well, protecting *someone*, then. But why would he care? He's *Sherlock*. Who would he bother protecting?

LESTRADE Call me if you hear anything. Don't hold out on me, John. *Call* me, okay?

JOHN Yeah. Yeah, right.

LESTRADE Good night, then.

MRS HUDSON Oh ... Bye, then. John? Need a cuppa. Mrs Hudson ... wh-why does Sherlock think that I'll be moving back in here?

JOHN Oh, yes, he's put your chair back again, hasn't he?

MRS HUDSON Huh.

JOHN That's nice! Looks much better. John, what's wrong? Tell me. John? That's *your* phone, isn't it? It's Sherlock, John. It's Sherlock. John! You *have* to answer it!

(MARY IS WALKING ALONG A ROAD)

HOMELESS MAN Spare any change, love?

MARY No.

HOMELESS MAN Oh, come on, love. Don't be like all the rest.

BILL Rule One of looking for Sherlock
Holmes ... He finds you.
You're working for Sherlock now.
Keeps me off the streets, doesn't?
Well ... *no*.

(SHERLOCK TO PHONE MARY)

MARY Where are you?

SHERLOCK Can't you see me?

MARY Well, what am I looking for?

SHERLOCK The lie - the lie of Leinster Gardens -
hidden in plain sight. Hardly anyone
notices. People live here for years and
never see it, but if you are what I think
you are, it'll take you less than a
minute. The houses, Mary. Look at the
houses.

MARY How did you know I'd come here?

SHERLOCK I knew you'd talk to the people no one
else would bother with.

MARY I thought I was being clever.

SHERLOCK You're *always* clever, Mary. I was relying
on that. I planted the information for you
to find.

MARY Ohh.

SHERLOCK Thirty seconds.

MARY What am I looking at?

SHERLOCK

No door knobs, no letter box ... painted windows. Twenty-three and twenty-four Leinster Gardens ... the empty houses. They were demolished years ago to make way for the London Underground, a vent for the old steam trains. Only the very front section of the house remains. It's just a façade. Remind you of anyone, Mary? A façade. Sorry. I never *could* resist a touch of drama. Do come in. It's a little cramped.

MARY

Do you own this place?

SHERLOCK

Mmm. I won it in a card game with the Clarence House Cannibal. Nearly cost me my kidneys, but fortunately I had a ... straight flush. Quite a gambler, that woman.

(LEINSTER GARDEN)

MARY

What do you want, Sherlock?

SHERLOCK

Mary Morstan was stillborn in October 1972. Her gravestone is in Chiswick Cemetery where - five years ago - you acquired her name and date of birth and thereafter her identity. That's why you don't have 'friends' from before that date.

(FLASHBACK)

SHERLOCK

Need to work on your half of the church, Mary. Looking a bit thin.

MARY Ah, orphan's lot. Friends - that's all I have.

(LEINSTER GARDEN)

SHERLOCK It's an old enough technique, known to the kinds of people who can recognise a skip-code on sight ...

(FLASHBACK)

MARY At first I thought it was just a Bible thing, you know, spam, but it's not. It's a skip-code.

(LEINSTER GARDEN)

SHERLOCK ... have extraordinarily retentive memories ...

(FLASHBACK)

JOHN How can you not remember which room? You remember everything.

SHERLOCK I have to delete *something*!

MARY Two oh seven.

(LEINSTER GARDEN)

MARY You were very slow.

SHERLOCK How good a shot *are* you?

MARY How badly do you want to find out?

SHERLOCK If I die here, my body will be found in a building with your face projected on the front of it. Even Scotland Yard could get *somewhere* with that. I want to know how good you are. (*Softly, encouragingly*) *Go on*. Show me. The doctor's wife must be a *little* bit bored by now.
May I see?

MARY It's a dummy. I suppose it was a fairly obvious trick.

SHERLOCK And yet, over a distance of six feet, you failed to make a kill shot. Enough to hospitalise me; not enough to kill me. That wasn't a *miss*. That was *surgery*. I'll take the case.

MARY *What* case?

SHERLOCK Yours. Why didn't you come to me in the first place?

MARY Because John can't ever know that I lied to him. It would break him and I would lose him forever - and, Sherlock, I will *never* let that happen. *Please ...* understand. There is nothing in this world that I would not do to stop that happening.

SHERLOCK Sorry. Not *that* obvious a trick. Now talk, and sort it out. Do it quickly.

(THE HOUSE OF THE HOLMES'S BROTHER)

MYCROFT Oh, dear God, it's only two o'clock. It's been Christmas Day for at least a week now.
How can it only be two o'clock? I'm in agony.

MRS HOLMES Mikey, is this your laptop?

MYCROFT On which depends the security of the free world, yes ... and you've got potatoes on it.

MRS HOLMES Well, you shouldn't leave it lying around if it's so important.

MYCROFT Why are we doing this? We never *do* this.

MRS HOLMES We are here because Sherlock is home from hospital and we are *all* very happy.

MYCROFT *Am I happy too? I haven't checked.*

MRS HOLMES *Behave, Mike.*

MYCROFT 'Mycroft' is the name you gave me, if you could possibly struggle all the way to the end.

BILL Mrs Holmes?

MRS HOLMES Oh! Thank you, dear. Not absolutely sure why you're here.

SHERLOCK I invited him.

BILL I'm his protégé, Mrs Holmes. When he dies, I get all his stuff, and his job.

SHERLOCK No.

BILL Oh. Well, I help out a bit.

SHERLOCK Closer.

BILL If he *does* get murdered or something ...

SHERLOCK Probably stop talking now.

BILL Okay.

MYCROFT *Lovely* when you bring your friends round!

MRS HOLMES *Stop* it, you. Somebody's put a bullet in my boy ... and if I ever find out who, I shall turn absolutely monstrous. Ah. This was for Mary. I'll be back in a minute.

MRS HOLMES Ah, Mary. There you are. Cup of tea. Now, if Father starts making little humming noises, just give him a little poke. That usually does it.

MARY Did you write this?

MRS HOLMES Oh, that silly old thing. You mustn't read that. Mathematics must seem *terribly* fatuous now! Now, no humming, you!

MR HOLMES Complete flake, my wife, but happens to be a genius.

MARY She was a mathematician?

MR HOLMES Gave it all up for children. I could never bear to argue with her. I'm something of a moron myself. But she's ... unbelievably hot!

MARY Oh my God. You're the *sane* one, aren't you?!

MR HOLMES Aren't *you*?!

JOHN Oh. Sorry. I-I just, er ...

MR HOLMES Oh. Er-er, do you two need a moment?

JOHN If you don't mind.

MR HOLMES No, of course not. I'll-I'll go and see if I can help with ... something or another.

MR HOLMES Those two. They all right?

SHERLOCK Well, you know - they've had their ups and downs.

(LEINSTER GARDEN)

SHERLOCK Baker Street. Now.

(221B BAKER STREET)

MRS HUDSON John. Mary! Oh, Sherlock! Oh, good gracious, you look *terrible*.

SHERLOCK Get me some morphine from your kitchen. I've run out.

MRS HUDSON I don't have any morphine!

SHERLOCK Then what *exactly* is the point of you?

MRS HUDSON What *is* going on?

JOHN *Bloody* good question.

SHERLOCK The Watsons are about to have a domestic, and fairly quickly, I hope, because we've got work to do.

JOHN Oh, I have a better question.

Is *everyone* I've ever met a psychopath?

SHERLOCK Yes. Good that we've settled that. Anyway, we ...

JOHN *SHUT UP!*

MRS HUDSON Oh!

JOHN And *stay* shut up, because this is *not* funny. Not this time.

SHERLOCK I didn't say it was funny.

JOHN You. What have I ever done ... hmm? ... my whole life ... to deserve you?

SHERLOCK *Everything.*

JOHN Sherlock, I've told you ... shut up.

SHERLOCK Oh, I mean it, seriously. *Everything* - everything you've ever done is what you did.

JOHN Sherlock, one more word and you will not need morphine.

SHERLOCK You were a doctor who went to war. You're a man who couldn't stay in the suburbs for more than a month without storming a crack den and beating up a junkie. Your best friend is a sociopath who solves crimes as an alternative to getting high. That's me, by the way. Hello. Even the landlady used to run a drug cartel.

MRS HUDSON It was my *husband's* cartel. I was just typing.

SHERLOCK *And exotic dancing.*

MRS HUDSON Sherlock Holmes, if you've been Youtube-ing ...

SHERLOCK John, you are addicted to a certain lifestyle. You're abnormally attracted to dangerous situations and people ... so is it *truly* such a surprise that the woman you've fallen in love with conforms to that pattern?

JOHN But she wasn't supposed to *be* like that. Why is she like that?

SHERLOCK Because you *chose* her.

JOHN Why is everything ... *always* ... *MY FAULT?*!

MRS HUDSON Oh, the neighbours!

SHERLOCK John, listen. Be calm and answer me.
What *is* she?

JONH My lying wife?

SHERLOCK No. What is she?

JONH And the woman who's carrying my child who has lied to me since the day I met her?

SHERLOCK No. Not in this flat; not in this room. Right here, right now, what *is* she?

JONH Okay. *Your way. Always your way.*
Sit.

MARY Why?

JOHN Because that's where they sit... the people who come in here with their stories. Th-the clients - that's all *you* are now, Mary. You're a client. This is where you sit and talk ... and this is where we sit and listen, then we decide if we want you or not.

(THE HOUSE OF THE HOLMES'S BROTHER)

JOHN So, are you okay?

MARY Oh! Are we doing conversation today? It really is Christmas!
Now? Seriously? Months of silence and we're gonna do *this ... now?*

(221B BAKER STREET)

SHERLOCK 'A.G.R.A.' What's that?

MARY Er ... my initials. Everything about who I was is on there. If you love me, don't read it in front of me.

JOHN Why?

MARY Because you won't love me when you've finished ... and I don't want to see that happen.

How much do you know already?

SHERLOCK By your skill set, you are - or were - an intelligence agent. Your accent is currently English but I suspect you are not. You're on the run from something; you've used your skills to disappear; ... Magnussen knows your secret, which is why you were going to kill him; and I assume you befriended Janine ... in order to get close to him.

MARY Oh - *you* can talk!

JOHN Ohhh. *Look* at you two. *You* should have got married.

MARY The stuff Magnussen has on me, I would go to prison for the rest of my life.

JOHN So you were just gonna kill him.

MARY People like Magnussen *should* be killed. That's why there are people like me.

JOHN Perfect! So that's what you were? An assassin? How could I *not* see that?

MARY You *did* see that. ... and you married me. Because he's right. It's what you like.

SHERLOCK So ... *Mary* ... any documents that Magnussen has concerning yourself, you want ... extracted and returned.

MARY Why would you help me?

SHERLOCK Because ... you saved my life.

JOHN Sor-sorry, what?

SHERLOCK When I happened on you and Magnussen ... you had a problem. More specifically, you had a witness.

(MAGNUSSEN'S ROOM)

(MAGNUSSEN) *What do you do now? Kill both of us?*

(SHERLOCK) *The solution, of course, was simple. Kill us both and leave.*

(221B BAKER STREET)

SHERLOCK However, sentiment got the better of you.

(MAGNUSSEN'S ROOM)

(SHERLOCK) *One precisely-calculated shot to incapacitate me ... in the hope that it would bide you more time to negotiate my silence.*

(221B BAKER STREET)

SHERLOCK Of course, you couldn't shoot Magnussen. On the night that both of us broke into the building, your own husband would become a suspect, so ...

(MAGNUSSEN'S ROOM)

(SHERLOCK) *... you calculated ... that Magnussen ... would use the fact of your involvement rather than sharing the information with the police ... as is his M.O.*

(221B BAKER STREET)

SHERLOCK ... and then you left the way you came.
Have I missed anything?

JOHN How did she save your life?

SHERLOCK She phoned the ambulance.

JOHN I phoned the ambulance.

SHERLOCK She phoned first.
You didn't find me for another five minutes. Left to you, I would have died. The average arrival time for a London ambulance is ...

PARAMEDIC Did somebody call an ambulance?

SHERLOCK ... eight minutes. Did you bring any morphine? I asked on the phone.

PARAMEDIC We were told there was a shooting.

SHERLOCK There was, last week ... but I believe I'm bleeding internally and my pulse is very erratic. You may need to re-start my heart on the way.

JOHN Come on, Sherlock. Come on, Sherlock.

SHERLOCK John?
John - Magnussen is all that matters now. You can trust Mary. She saved my life.

JOHN She shot you.

SHERLOCK Er, mixed messages, I grant you.

JOHN Sherlock? Sherlock. All right, take him.
Got him?

(THE HOUSE OF THE HOLMES'S BROTHER)

MARY So, have you read it?

JOHN W-would you come here a moment?

MARY No. Tell me. Have you?

JOHN Just ... come here.

MARY No, I'm fine.

JOHN I've thought long and hard about what I
want to say to you. These are prepared
words, Mary. I've chosen these words with
care.

MARY Okay.

JOHN The problems of your past
are *your* business. The problems of your
future ... are my privilege. It's all I
have to say. It's all I need to know.
No, I didn't read it.

MARY You don't even know my name.

JOHN Is 'Mary Watson' good enough for you?

MARY Yes! Oh my God, yes.

JOHN Then it's good enough for me, too.

MARY Oh!

JOHN All this does not mean that I'm not still
basically pissed off with you.

MARY I know, I know.

JOHN I am *very* pissed off, and it *will* come out
now and then.

MARY I know, I know, I know.

JOHN You can mow the sodding lawn from now on.
MARY I do mow the lawn.
JOHN No, I do it loads.
MARY You really don't.
JOHN I choose the baby's name.
MARY Not a chance.
JOHN Okay.

(OUSIDE OF THE HOUSE)

MYCROFT I'm glad you've given up on the Magnussen business.
SHERLOCK Are you?
MYCROFT I'm still curious, though. He's hardly your usual kind of puzzle. Why do you ... hate him?
SHERLOCK Because he attacks people who are different and preys on their secrets. Why don't you?
MYCROFT He never causes too much damage to anyone important. He's far too intelligent for that. He's a business-man, that's all, and occasionally useful to us. A necessary evil - not a dragon for you to slay.
SHERLOCK A dragon slayer. Is that what you think of me?
MYCROFT No. It's what you think of yourself.
MRS HOLMES Are you two smoking?
MYCROFT No!
SHERLOCK It was Mycroft.

MYCROFT I have, by the way, a job offer I should like you to decline.

SHERLOCK I decline your kind offer.

MYCROFT I shall pass on your regrets.

SHERLOCK What was it?

MYCROFT MI6 - they want to place you back into Eastern Europe. An undercover assignment that would prove fatal to you in, I think, about six months.

SHERLOCK Then why don't you want me to take it?

MYCROFT It's tempting ... but on balance you have more utility closer to home.

SHERLOCK Utility! How do *I* have utility?

MYCROFT "Here be dragons." This isn't agreeing with me. I'm going in.

SHERLOCK You need *low tar*. You still smoke like a beginner.

MYCROFT Also, your loss would break my heart.

SHERLOCK What the *hell* am I supposed to say to that?!

MYCROFT "Merry Christmas"?

SHERLOCK You *hate* Christmas.

MYCROFT Perhaps there was something in the punch.

SHERLOCK Clearly. Go and have some more.

(THE HOUSE OF THE HOLMES'S BROTHER)

MARY So you realise that, er, Sherlock got us out here to see his mum and dad for a reason?

JOHN His lovely mum and dad. A fine example of married life. I get that.
That is the thing with Sherlock - it's always the unexpected.
Oi. Oi. Mary? Jesus Christ. Mary? Sit down. Mary, can you hear me?

SHERLOCK Don't drink Mary's tea. Oh, or the punch.

JOHN Sherlock? Did you just drug my pregnant wife?

SHERLOCK Don't worry. Wiggins is an excellent chemist.

BILL I calculated your wife's dose meself. Won't affect the little one. I'll keep an eye on her.

SHERLOCK He'll monitor their recovery. It's more or less his day job.

JOHN What the hell have you done?

SHERLOCK ... A deal with the devil.

(THE RESTAURANT)

MAGNUSSEN Shouldn't you be in hospital?

SHERLOCK I *am* in hospital. This is the canteen.

MAGNUSSEN Is it?

SHERLOCK In my opinion, yes. Have a seat.

MAGNUSSEN Thank you.

SHERLOCK I've been thinking about you.

MAGNUSSEN I've been thinking about *you*.

SHERLOCK Really? I want to see Appledore, where you keep all the secrets, all the files, everything you've got on everyone. I want you to invite me.

MAGNUSSEN What makes you think I'd be so careless?

SHERLOCK Oh, I think you're a lot more 'careless' than you let on.

MAGNUSSEN Am I?

SHERLOCK It's the dead-eye stare that gives it away. Except it's not dead-eyed, is it? You're reading. Portable Appledore. How does it work? Built-in flash drive? 4G wireless?

They're just ordinary spectacles.

MAGNUSSEN Yes - they are.

You underestimate me, Mr Holmes.

SHERLOCK Impress me, then. Show me Appledore.

MAGNUSSEN Everything's available for a price. Are you making me an offer?

SHERLOCK A Christmas present.

MAGNUSSEN And what are you giving me for Christmas, Mr Holmes?

SHERLOCK My brother.

(THE HOUSE OF THE HOLMES'S BROTHER)

JOHN Oh, Jesus. Sherlock ... please tell me you haven't just gone out of your mind.

SHERLOCK I'd rather keep you guessing.

Ah. There's our lift.

(OUTSIDE OF THE HOUSE)

SHERLOCK Coming?

JOHN Where?

SHERLOCK Do you want your wife to be safe?

JOHN Yeah, of *course* I do.

SHERLOCK Good, because this is going to
be *incredibly* dangerous. One false move
and we'll have betrayed the security of
the United Kingdom and be in prison for
high treason. Magnussen is quite simply
the most dangerous man we've ever
encountered, and the odds are
comprehensively stacked against us.

JOHN But it's *Christmas*.

SHERLOCK I feel the same.
Oh, you mean it's *actually* Christmas. Did
you bring your gun as I suggested?

JOHN *Why* would I bring my gun to your parents'
house for Christmas dinner?!

SHERLOCK Is it in your coat?

JOHN Yes.

SHERLOCK Off we go, then.

JOHN Where are we going?

SHERLOCK Appledore.

(APPLEDORE)

MAGNUSSEN I would offer you a drink but it's very
rare and expensive.

SHERLOCK Oh. It was you.

MAGNUSSEN Yes, of course. Very hard to find a pressure point on you, Mr Holmes.

SHERLOCK Mm.

MAGNUSSEN The drugs thing I never believed for a moment. Anyway, you wouldn't care if it was exposed, would you? But look how you care about John Watson. Your damsel in distress.

JOHN You ... put me in a fire ... for leverage?

MAGNUSSEN Oh, I'd never let you burn, Doctor Watson. I had people standing by. I'm not a murderer ... unlike your wife. Let me explain how leverage works, Doctor Watson. For those who understand these things, Mycroft Holmes is the most powerful man in the country. Well ... apart from me. Mycroft's pressure point is his junkie detective brother, Sherlock. And Sherlock's pressure point is his best friend, John Watson. John Watson's pressure point is his wife. I own John Watson's wife ... I own Mycroft. *He's* what I'm getting for Christmas.

SHERLOCK It's an exchange, not a gift.

MAGNUSSEN Forgive me, but ... I already seem to have it.

SHERLOCK It's password protected. In return for the password, you will give me any material in your possession pertaining to the woman I know as Mary Watson.

MAGNUSSEN Oh, she's bad, that one. So many dead people. You should see what I've seen.

JOHN I don't *need* to see it.

MAGNUSSEN You might enjoy it, though. *I* enjoy it.

SHERLOCK Then why don't you *show* us?

MAGNUSSEN Show you Appledore? The secret vaults? Is that what you want?

SHERLOCK I *want* everything you've got on Mary.

MAGNUSSEN You know, I honestly expected something good.

SHERLOCK Oh, I think you'll find the contents of that laptop ...

MAGNUSSEN ... include a GPS locator. By now, your brother will have noticed the theft, and security services will be converging on this house. Having arrived ... they'll find top secret information in my hands ... and have every justification to search my vaults. They will discover further information of this kind and I'll be imprisoned. You will be exonerated, and restored to your smelly little apartment to solve crimes with Mr and Mrs Psychopath. Mycroft has been looking for this opportunity for a long time. He'll be a very, very proud big brother.

SHERLOCK The fact that you know it's going to happen isn't going to stop it.

MAGNUSSEN Then why am I smiling? Ask me.

JOHN Why are you smiling?

MAGNUSSEN Because Sherlock Holmes has made one *enormous* mistake which will destroy the lives of everyone he loves ... and everything he holds dear.

Let me show you the Appledore vaults. The entrance to my vaults. This is where I keep you all.

JOHN Okay - so where are the vaults, then?

MAGNUSSEN

Vaults? *What* vaults? There are no vaults beneath this building. They're all in here. The Appledore vaults are my Mind Palace. You know about Mind Palaces, don't you, Sherlock? How to store information so you never forget it - by picturing it. I just sit here, I close my eyes ... and down I go to my vaults. I can go anywhere inside my vaults ... my memories. I'll look at the files on Mrs Watson. Mmm, ah. This is one of my favourites. Oh, it's so exciting. All those wet jobs for the CIA. Ooh! She's gone a bit ... freelance now. Bad girl. Ah, she is so wicked. I can really see why you like her. You see?

JOHN

So there are no documents. You don't actually have anything here.

MAGNUSSEN

Oh, sometimes I send out for something ... if I really need it ... but mostly I just remember it all.

JOHN

I don't understand.

MAGNUSSEN

You should have that on a T-shirt.

JOHN

You just remember it all?

MAGNUSSEN

It's all about knowledge. *Everything* is. Knowing is owning.

JOHN

But if you just *know* it, then you don't have proof.

MAGNUSSEN

roof? What would I need proof for? I'm in news, you moron. I don't have to prove it - I just have to print it. Speaking of news, you'll both be heavily featured tomorrow - trying to sell state secrets to me. Let's go outside. They'll be here shortly. Can't wait to see you arrested.

JOHN

Sherlock, do we have a plan? Sherlock.

MAGNUSSEN They're taking their time, aren't they?

JOHN I still don't understand.

MAGNUSSEN And there's the *back* of the T-shirt.

JOHN You just *know* things. How does *that* work?

MAGNUSSEN I just *love* your little soldier face. I'd like to punch it. Bring it over here a minute. Come on. For Mary. Bring me your face. Lean forward a bit and stick your face out. Please? Now, can I flick it? Can I flick your face? I just *love* doing this. I could do it all day. It works like this, John. I know who Mary hurt and killed. I know where to find people who hate her. I know where they live; I know their phone numbers. All in my Mind Palace - *all* of it. I could phone them right now and tear your whole life down - and I *will* ... unless you let me flick your face. This is what I do to people. This is what I do to whole countries ... just because I *know*. Can I do your eye now? See if you can keep it open, hmm? Come on. For Mary. Keep it open.

JOHN Sherlock?

SHERLOCK Let him. I'm sorry. Just ... let him.

MAGNUSSEN Come on. Eye open. It's difficult, isn't it? Janine managed it once. She makes the funniest noises.

MYCROFT *Sherlock Holmes and John Watson.*
Stand away from that man.

MAGNUSSEN Here we go, Mr Holmes!

SHERLOCK To clarify: Appledore's vaults only exist in your mind, nowhere else, just there.

MAGNUSSEN They're not real. They never have been.

MYCROFT *Sherlock Holmes and John Watson.
Step away.*

MAGNUSSEN It's fine! They're harmless!

POLICE OFFICER *Target is not armed. I repeat, target is
not armed.*

JOHN Sherlock, what do we do?

MAGNUSSEN *Nothing! There's nothing to be done! Oh,
I'm not a villain. I have no evil plan.
I'm a business-man, acquiring
assets. You happen to be one of them!
Sorry. No chance for you to be a
hero this time, Mr Holmes.*

MYCROFT *Sherlock Holmes and John Watson, stand
away from that man. Do it now.*

SHERLOCK Oh, do your research.
I'm not a hero ... I'm a high-functioning
sociopath. *Merry Christmas!*

POLICE OFFICER *Man down, man down.*

SHERLOCK Get away from me, John! Stay well back!

JOHN Christ, Sherlock!

MYCROFT *Stand fire! Do not fire on Sherlock
Holmes! Do not fire!*

JOHN Oh, Christ, Sherlock.

SHERLOCK Give my love to Mary. Tell her she's safe
now.

(A HELICOPTER)

MYCROFT Oh, Sherlock. What have you done?

(A LARGE MEETING ROOM)

MYCROFT As my colleague is fond of remarking, this country sometimes needs a blunt instrument. Equally, it sometimes needs a dagger - a scalpel wielded with precision and without remorse. There will always come a time when we need Sherlock Holmes.

SIR EDWIN If this is some expression of familial sentiment ...

MYCROFT Don't be absurd. I am not given to outbursts of brotherly compassion. You know what happened to the *other* one. In any event, there is no prison in which we could incarcerate Sherlock without causing a riot on a daily basis. The alternative, however ... would require your approval.

LADY SMALLWOOD Hardly merciful, Mr Holmes.

MYCROFT Regrettably, Lady Smallwood, my brother is a murderer.

(IN FRONT OF THE PLANE)

SHERLOCK You *will* look after him for me, won't you?

MARY Oh ... don't worry. I'll keep him in trouble.

SHERLOCK That's my girl.
Since this is likely to be the last conversation I'll have with John Watson ... would you mind if we took a moment?

JOHN So, here we are.

SHERLOCK William Sherlock Scott Holmes.

JOHN Sorry?

SHERLOCK That's the whole of it - if you're looking for baby names.

JOHN No, we've had a scan. We're pretty sure it's a girl.

SHERLOCK Oh. Okay.

JOHN Actually, I can't think of a single thing to say.

SHERLOCK No, neither can I.

JOHN The game is over.

SHERLOCK The game is never over, John ... but there may be some new players now. It's okay. The East Wind takes us all in the end.

JOHN What's that?

SHERLOCK It's a story my brother told me when we were kids. The East Wind - this terrifying force that lays waste to all in its path. It seeks out the unworthy ... and plucks them from the Earth. That was generally *me*.

JOHN Nice!

SHERLOCK He was a rubbish big brother.

JOHN So what about you, then? Where are you actually going now?

SHERLOCK Oh, some undercover work in Eastern Europe.

JOHN For how long?

SHERLOCK Six months, my brother estimates. He's never wrong.

JOHN And then what?

SHERLOCK

Who knows?

John, there's something ... I should say; I-I've *meant* to say always and then never have. Since it's unlikely we'll ever meet again, I might as well say it now. Sherlock is actually a girl's name.

JOHN

It's not. We're not naming our daughter after you.

SHERLOCK

I think it could work.

To the very best of times, John.

(THE PUB)

(COMMENTATOR)

Smith brings it inside. This looks good. Cassandra comes in for a shot ... Oh, he missed it!

CUSTOMER 1

Oi! What's up with the telly? There's something wrong with the telly, mate!

CUSTOMER 2

Give it a whack, then!

CUSTOMER 1

Who's that?

MORIATY

Did you miss me? Did you miss me?

(221B BAKER STREET)

MORIATY

Did you miss me? Did you miss me?

(BART'S)

MORIATY

Did you miss me?

(IN THE CONFERENCE ROOM)

LADY SMALLWOOD How is this possible?

SIR EDWIN We don't know, but it's on every screen in the country - every screen simultaneously.

LADY SMALLWOOD Has the Prime Minister been told? And Mycroft?

(IN FRONT OF THE PLANE)

MYCROFT But that's not possible. That is simply not possible.

JOHN What's happened?

(MYCROFT TO PHONE SHERLOCK)

MAN Sir? It's your brother.

SHERLOCK Mycroft?

MYCROFT Hello, little brother. How is the exile going?

SHERLOCK I've only been *gone* four minutes.

MYCROFT Well, I certainly hope you've learned your lesson. As it turns out, you're needed.

SHERLOCK Oh, for God's sake. Make up your mind. Who needs me this time?

MORIARTY *Did you miss me? Did you miss me?*

MYCROFT England.

(THE BACK OF THE CAR)

MARY But he's dead. I mean, you told me he was dead, Moriarty.

JOHN Absolutely. He blew his own brains out.

MARY So how can he be back?

JOHN Well, if he *is* ... he'd better wrap up warm. There's an East Wind coming.

(ENDING CREDITS)

MORIATY Miss me?

-EPISODE 3 END-

Edit by

Gemmach 