

Will Collins, Steve Austin.

Hello.

How do you do?

You mind if we get right to the point?

Please do.

You were right about Wharton.

It was his organization
that knocked over the Navy payroll.

They got away with over
a hundred thousand dollars.

There was also a top-secret Navy codebook
that was transported in that armored car.

Did Wharton get it?

COLLINS: I think so.

The other night at dinner, he was bragging
about some international bargaining.

Then he must be aware of what he's got.

Collins, where would he keep
such a codebook?

Normally in his safe.

But then, he hasn't been
too normal lately.

He gets more paranoid every day.

He suspects everybody thinks everybody
that works for him is trying to betray him.

Under those circumstances...

I don't think he'd keep
that codebook in his safe.

I imagine he's got it somewhere
in his compound locked up.

Collins, I want you to get Steve
into that compound.

I'm sorry, Goldman. Not a chance.

I think there is.
We've done some research on Wharton.

OSCAR: You're right.

He is paranoid.

But he's also a nut about magic.

E.S.P. Anything that borders
on the supernatural.

That's true.

STEVE:
According to what we could find out...

he's invited several mediums
to his house.

Even a few magicians
have been houseguests.

Right, but what's that got to do with you?

You manage Wharton's night club...
The Blue Tiger.

How about arranging
an audition for Steve?

A magician?

Yes. Steve Andrews.
Magician extraordinaire.

See that Wharton is in the audience
during that audition too.

I don't know.
That's not, uh...

That could be one of Wharton's men.
I may have been tailed.

(BIONIC EYE SOUND EFFECT)

Blonde hair, scar on left cheek.

That's Baxter.
He works for Wharton.

(BIONIC SOUND EFFECT)

(TIRES SCREECH)

(BIONIC SOUND EFFECT)

Is he alright?

He's unconscious,
but I don't think he's badly hurt.

That's Baxter, alright.
And he saw me talking to you.

Collins...

COLLINS:
I can not go back to Wharton now.

I'm getting away from here.
As far away as possible.

We offered you amnesty
only if you'd help us.

Obviously, Wharton suspects me.

You said yourself,
he suspects everybody.

We can hold this man for 72 hours.

Meanwhile, you set up the audition.
You hear me?

Alright. I'll do what I can.

But, if you want to impress Wharton,
he had better be good.

He'll set up a magic show
better than Mark Wharton has ever seen.

72 hours, Oscar?

FLIGHT COM:
It looks good at NASA One.

B-52 PILOT:
Roger.

BCS Arm switch is on.

FLIGHT COM:
Okay, Victor.

B-52 PILOT:
Landing Rocket Arm switch is on.
Here comes the throttle.

Circuit breakers in.

STEVE:
We have separation.

B-52 PILOT:
Inboard and outboards are on.

I'm comin' forward with the side stick

FLIGHT COM:
Looks good.

PILOT:
Ah, Roger.

STEVE:
I've got a blowout in damper three.

SR-71 PILOT:
Get your pitch to zero.

STEVE:
Pitch is out. I can't hold altitude!

B-52 PILOT: Correction. Alpha Hold is off.
Threat selector is emergency.

STEVE: Flight Com. I can't hold it!
She's breaking up! She's breaking...

ANNOUNCER:
Steve Austin. Astronaut.

A man barely alive.

Gentlemen, we can rebuild him.

We have the technology.

We have the capability
to make the world's first bionic man.

Steve Austin will be that man.

Better than he was before.

Better, stronger, faster.

(MAIN TITLE THEME)

1, 2, 3... 4.

(LAUGHS)

That's wonderful, Dave.

You're the best magician
I've ever seen.

How's your pupil doing?

Are you kidding?

He's the greatest pupil I ever had.

If I had half the speed in my
right hand fingers that Steve has...

I'd be another Houdini.

You think he's ready?

Well, he can do every trick I can do.

Smoother and ten times faster.

Now look.

This is a normal one-hand cut.

Yeah?

Show him, Steve.

At no time will my fingers
leave my hands.

(BIONIC SOUND EFFECT)

Whew. Boy, that's marvelous.

But that's bionic.

What about the magic, guys?

The magic. Remember?

(LAUGHS)

That's fantastic.

That is really great.

Dave, thank you very, very much.

Thank you, Oscar.

Good luck, Steve.

Thanks, coach.

Well, call Collins.
Tell him I'm ready.

I wonder.

Wait a minute,
I thought you were impressed.

Well, I was. Very much so.

But Wharton has seen
just about every magician there is.

The trick is to get invited to his house.

What need is something...

I don't know,
something spectacular in the act.

Something that he hasn't seen before.

If you want this act to be foolproof...

I could add a partner.

We could do a mind reading act
that would blow his mind.

What's the gimmick?

No gimmick. The real thing.

You remember Audrey?

Audrey.

Oh, yes, that young lady
with the E.S.P. powers. Yes.

Last time we worked together,
she got me out of a pretty tight spot.

(CHIMES)

Say, how's this thing work?

When you're reading people's thoughts,
do you turn it on and off, or what?

I just relax.

Like I was in a warm bath.

Close my eyes,
and these things just come to me.

One of those guys is thinking...

about all the money he's gonna make
for getting rid of us.

(GROANS)

(BIONIC SOUND EFFECT)

AUDREY: Behind you!

(BIONIC SOUND EFFECT)

(CHIMES)

Not only did she warn me,
but she stayed cool through all the action.

Quite a composed young lady.

Trouble is, we don't have
much time, Steve.

We're bound to impress Wharton.

Once inside the compound,
she could read his mind.

Find out exactly where
that codebook is hidden.

It's a great idea.

You're not talking much.

There's nothing much to say.

Look, I'm sorry we couldn't go
to the movie last night.

But I told you I was sick.

Can I help that?

Suppose not.

Well then, why the chill?

For Pete's sake, Audrey,
I wanted to go to the movie.

Honest.

Do you have to use that word?

What word?
Honest.

Not when you can stand there
and insist on telling me a lie.

Huh?

You were not sick last night.

You wanted to go bowling
with your friends on the football team...

and that's exactly what you did.

Who told you that?

Nobody told me that.

Well then, you must've driven
past the bowling alley.

Look, Audrey, I can explain.

There's no need.

You can do whatever you wish,
and I just...

(HIGH-PITCHED TONE)

What's wrong?

Steve!

Huh?

I have to go now.
I have to meet somebody.

Hey!

(BACKGROUND CHATTER)

Steve!

Hi!

Hi.

Hi.
Hi, Audrey.

You look great.

Thanks!
What're you doing here?

Well, I was on my way to the principal's
office to find out where I could locate you.

(GIGGLES)

Yeah, I know I picked up on your thought,
but why do you wanna see me?

Well, do I have to tell you?

No. You wanna work with me again.

Right.

Only you're worried
about me missing school.

Hey, now. Wait a minute.
Not so fast.

That thought just occurred to me.

Well don't worry.

Mid-term vacation starts tomorrow...

and I only have one more class today.

I'm so glad you came
so we could get out of here.

What's the matter?
Don't you like school?

It's not school, it's the people.

You've been reading their minds again.

I can't help it.

I just caught my boyfriend in a big,
fat lie, and it's really depressing.

Audrey, you don't have to use
that gift of yours all the time.

Like I don't have to use bionics.

If I wanna get to the second floor
of a department store building...

I don't leap up, I take an elevator.

But you're different.

Ah, we're both different.

What I'm saying is, there are times

when we have to hide that difference.

You're right. I guess
I just don't try hard enough.

I'm so glad you came to get me.

So am I. Now where's
that class of yours, huh?

Over there.
Let's go.

(PHONE RINGS)

Blue Tiger.

Uh, may I speak to Mr. Collins, please?

I don't know where he is right now.
Who's this?

This is Epitome Booking speaking.
Johnson.

Do you know where I could reach him?

No.

Why don't you leave a number and
I'll have him call you as soon as I see him.

OS CAR: Alright. State 3-4—8—7—9.

Hang on a second.

It's for you.

I'm going back to the compound.

Right. Yeah, Collins here.

Mr. Collins, this is Epitome Booking.
Johnson speaking.

About that magic act we talked about.

Steve Andrews?

He'll be in from Chicago tomorrow.

I thought maybe we could arrange
for an audition right away.

Yeah, right. Fine.

How about tomorrow
afternoon around 5:00?

That'll be fine.
See you at 5:00 tomorrow afternoon.

No. It can't be you.

Collins! (LAUGHS)

Where have you been
for the last two days?

I thought something happened to you.

Well, I've been pretty busy
at the club, sir.

Busy at the club?

No. No, all you do
is count money.

What kept you away
for two whole days?

Well, I've been trying to line up
some new acts, sir.

Why don't you tell me the truth,
Collins?

You made contact with the Feds?

Oh, Mr. Wharton...

I never quite get used

to your little jokes.

Jokes?

(LAUGHS)

When a man betrays me, Collins...

it is no joke.

I had you followed.

Followed?

Yep.

Well, I... I don't know where
anybody would follow me.

I spend all my time at the club
or my apartment by myself.

I had Baxter follow you.

Baxter has disappeared.

Now don't you think that
a bit strange, huh?

Yes, sir. Yes, I do.

Maybe he sold out.

Ah, yes.

Yes. Maybe he did.

It's a sad state of affairs, Collins...

when a man can't trust
the people that work for him.

Sad, sad state of affairs.

Yes, sir.

At any rate, I want you to spend more time here at the compound.

You understand?

Yes, sir. Oh.

I was wondering if you'd have a little free time tomorrow afternoon around 5:00.

Why?

Well, I'm looking at a new act.

A Steve Andrews.

Supposedly a very exceptional magician just in from Chicago.

Magician? (LAUGHS)

Andrews?

Never heard of him.
Who sent him over?

Epitome Booking Service.

Alright. I'll meet you at the club around 5:00.

Good. Fine.

Well, I'd better be getting back.

I have to look at some singers this afternoon.

Singers?

Well, as long as you don't become a singer yourself, Collins.

I don't like singers.

Yes, sir.

George?

Yes, Mr. Wharton?

Put another tail on him
and, uh...

Get me the number
of the Epitome Booking Service.

What do you think?

(LAUGHS)
Terrific.

I don't think you're
gonna be recognized, pal.

(GIGGLES)

What's so funny?

You look like Clark Gable.

That's enough, Scarlet.

(LAUGHS)
(PHONE RINGS)

It's Collins.

Epitome Booking Service.
This is Johnson speaking.

Yeah, you're trying to book
into one of my clubs.

Uh, Steve somebody or other?

Steve Andrews, yes.

May I ask who this is calling?

Mark Wharton. Uh, how...
How come I never heard of this act?

Well it's a new act, sir.
That's why you haven't heard of it.

Uh-huh.
And I must tell you...

you're gonna be amazed by it.

Amazed by it when you see it.

Uh, mister, I'm not easily amazed.

Curious, maybe, but not amazed.

I just like to know
where people come from.

But he can tell me more
about himself tomorrow.

(DIAL TONE)

OSCAR:
Mark Wharton himself.

Collins was right.
(HANGS UP)

He suspects everything and everybody.

Is the audition still on?

Yes. Yes, it is.

And, pal, you better be good.

Well, I think
everything's all set up now.

What time is it?

A few minutes till 5:00.

Are you all set?

We're ready.

Exactly 5:00.

WHARTON:

Well, good afternoon, everyone.

Mr. Wharton.

Glad you could make it.

This is Steve Andrews
and his assistant, Ms. Audrey.

WHARTON: It's a pleasure.

It's always a pleasure
to see good magic.

And I hope it is good magic.

We hope you'll be impressed,
Mr. Wharton.

Shall we begin?

By all means.

Collins, you sit with us.

Hey, Mister! Look out!

Well, as you know,
it's difficult without background...

Don't worry about the schpeil
or the production.

Just show me some good tricks.

But we will give you
a little atmosphere.

(LIGHT JAZZ MUSIC)

I gotta talk to Wharton, right away.

He's where? I'll go to the club.

(LIGHT JAZZ MUSIC)

The Blue Tiger. Hurry.

Now, Mr. Wharton...

if you'd be so kind
to give us your assistance.

Would you take a card, please?

Replace it in the deck, please.

(BIONIC SOUND EFFECT)

(CHUCKLES)

Well, now, that was pretty good.

I think I'm beginning to like you.

And now for a very special illusion.

Audrey, would you invite
the magic cube to join us?

He what?

Listen, we gotta stop him
before he gets to Wharton.

Get some men on the road
to the compound.

No, no, wait a minute.
Wait a minute.

Wharton's at the club.

Get some men in a car
and get over here right away.

The parting of the curtains.

Aha. The magic cube.

STEVE:

Won't you join us, magic cube?

(BIONIC SOUND EFFECT)

(BIONIC SOUND EFFECT)

STEVE:

Now may I present the person...

who will provide the most fascinating
part of our performance.

He's probably got some
pigeons in there. Or rabbits.

The Amazing Audrey.

Did he pick up that box
like that with her in there?

Told you he's good.

(YELLS)

Baxter.

You don't want to interrupt
the best act in town, do you?

Take him away.

Now as you can see, Mr. Wharton...

I am blindfolding Audrey...

and I will leave her in this position...

with her back to you.

Now, Mr. Wharton...

if you'd be so kind
as to hand me an object.

I will have the young lady describe it,
without seeing it.

Oh, now, I know how this one works.

You have a word code.

She can tell just by the way
you ask her what the object is.

Oh, no, no, no.
I will not say a word.

You will hand me the object...

and you can tell her when to begin.

Go ahead, young lady.

(HIGH-PITCHED TONE)

It's a gold cigarette case.

AUDREY: It was given to you
by someone very close to you.

(SOFTLY) My brother.

And that someone is now deceased.

How could she know that?

WHARTON: How do you do this?

I have never seen anything like this.

Hand me something.

What do I have here?

(HIGH-PITCHED TONE)

It's a ballpoint pen,
and it belongs to Mr. Collins.

(LAUGHS)

I got it from George.

George picked it up
a couple days ago off his desk.

It's my pen.

I can't believe this.
I don't believe it!

Okay, young lady,
take off that blindfold and come over here.

You are the most
amazing person I have ever met.

Collins?

How soon can these two
start to work here?

We have an opening
at the beginning of the week.

Fine, fine.
An extended run, top salary.

Where are you staying?

We just got in from Chicago...

and we haven't
checked into a hotel yet.

Oh, no hotels for you.

You'll spend the weekend with me.
Where's your luggage?

Still at the airport.

We'll send for it.

Mr. Wharton, maybe it's a better idea

if we stayed at a hotel.

I said I want you as my guests.

Well...

Well?

You don't think it'll be
too much trouble?

No trouble at all. Collins?

Take these two into the office.
Sign them up to a big fat contract.

Then we'll be on our way.

This way.
Mr. Wharton.

Boss, that dame is spooky.

Spooky?

No, no, no.
She has a real gift, George.

And I am beginning to think...

that it is a gift that I can use
to a great advantage.

A great advantage.

Young lady?

Oh, no thank you.
I don't drink.

Ah, good for you.

It would be a pity for anything
to muddle that brilliant brain of yours.

Beautiful place you have here.

Yes, it's nice.

And very, very secure.
Thank you.

And that's what counts most.

Did you enjoy your dinner?

Oh, it was lovely.

Now let's talk about you two.

How long have you had this act?

Well, we've just had
the act together for a few weeks.

Ah, that's why
I've never heard of you.

But believe me, once you open...

you'll be the talk of the town.
Right, Collins?

Yes, yes. I agree.

Now! don't know
how you did that box trick...

but gimmicks like that don't interest me...

half as much as what this
young lady can do on her own.

Well, in most mind reading acts,
a magician uses a code.

They actually have a code book
that they memorize.

(HIGH-PITCHED TONE)

The rooms you gave us are very nice.

I imagine your room is quite elegant.

(HIGH-PITCHED TONE)

Yes, it's very comfortable.

Excuse me, Mr. Wharton?

Mr. Dinallo is here.

He's waiting in the living room.

Oh, dear me.

Business, business, business.

I was hoping to find out more
about this gift of yours.

But you will wait for me, hmm?

Oh, I'm sorry.

I'm awfully tired.

The trip from Chicago
and audition.

Oh, yes, of course.

Well, you go on to your rooms.

There will be plenty of time
to talk tomorrow.

Come along, Collins.

And thanks again for everything.

See you tomorrow.

Did you get it?

When you mentioned "code book",
his mind flashed to the one he has hidden...

in back of the bookshelf in his room.

Behind the copy of "War and Peace".

That's why you asked him
about his room.

Yes. It's the one with the sun deck
on the west side of the house.

Good.

What are we gonna do
when we get the code book?

Well, Oscar sends
his men in here to arrest him.

Just when I was getting used
to all this rich food.

Yo go up to your room.

Wait there until after
Oscar and his men get here.

Okay, only, hey, Steve,
we make a really super pair don't we?

We sure do.

(CRICKETS CHIRP)

(BIONIC SOUND EFFECT)

Hold it right there.

You must've taken me
for an absolute fool, Mr. Andrews.

Didn't get to take you for anything,
Mr. Wharton.

You know, I indulge
in a little bit of magic myself.

Or trickery, if you will.

Whenever I leave my room,
I turn on a sensing device.

It signals when anyone steps on the carpet.
Now where's the girl?

Henry went to get her.

Now listen, Collins,
would you mind explaining to me...

what your two little protégés
have been up to, hmm?

Certainly you don't expect me
to take the blame for that.

I heard they had a good act.
That's all.

It's a very good act.
Most mysterious, I'd say.

Ah, yes. Come in, young lady.

Perhaps you can help your partner here
explain what he was doing in my room.

Steve, why don't you
tell them the truth?

I was trying to rob your safe.

(HIGH-PITCHED TONE)

That safe is impossible to open
without the combination.

Which is 13 left, 24 right, 17 left.

You got that out of my mind?

Then she gave it to me.

(LAUGHS)

What a team! What a team!

There's no end to what you can do.

But you were foolish to try this.

Well, we needed the money.

We went into debt
putting our act together.

Figured there was
a bundle in that safe.

Yes. Quite a bundle.

It's chicken feed compared
to what I'll pay you to work for me.

I've got big plans for you two.

But you must promise me
no more of this petty larceny.

Yes, it was,
but I've made a few in my time too.

I'm going to forget all about this
if you'll promise to work for me...

and not against me.

Deal.

Alright, Audrey.
Go back to bed my dear.

Steve and I have
things to talk over.

Alright.

Mr. Andrews,
you and I are going places.

You know...

there is no limit
to what we can accomplish.

George?

Good.

I don't need him.
Only the girl.

I don't trust anybody
who tries to rob me.

WHARTON: As long as we have him,
she'll do what we say.

Take him down to the meat freezer
and tie him up tight.

(WEAK BIONIC SOUND EFFECT)

Ah, good morning.

Good morning. I thought
Steve might be down here.

I stopped by his room.

And found it empty.

(HIGH-PITCHED TONE)

You're holding Steve prisoner!

I was wondering how soon
you'd pick that up.

You are truly a marvel.

And you're a liar.

You said you'd forget about last night:

Why don't you sit down
and have some coffee, hmm?

AUDREY: No.

Unless you let Steve go,
I'm not gonna do anything you say.

Oh, it's quite the other way around,
my dear.

You will do exactly as I say,
or we'll never let him go.

He might even have a terrible accident.
Sit down.

Now, the first thing
you can do for me is very important.

I'm giving an informal luncheon around
the pool here a few hours from now...

and I expect you to attend.

Why?

Well, I'm inviting
four of my close associates.

They all hold key positions
in my organization.

So why should I be there?

Because of your exceptional talent,
my dear.

I expect you to meet each one of them...

and then tell me whether
or not they can be trusted.

What?

I have suspected a leak
in my organization for some time.

An informer.

And it's driven me half out of my mind
trying to figure out who it is.

So don't you see?

You can tell me in a minute
who is loyal and who is disloyal.

(WHARTON LAUGHS)

It's beautiful.

And that's just the beginning
of what you can do for me.

What about Steve?

Well, after you have proven
how valuable you are to me...

I will consider letting him go,
but not until.

Now, how about some coffee, hmm?

No thanks.

Alright. Do as you wish
and just relax then.

I have some work to do
before the guests arrive.

(HIGH-PITCHED TONE)

Bionics... powerless?

Cold.

Oh, Steve.

Ah. Again, thank you.

Um, that'll be all.

Thank you very much.

My guests will serve themselves.

Mr. Collins.

Please, I don't think we should
be seen talking together.

They've locked Steve in the freezer.

They caught him trying
to steal the code book.

We've got to get him out of there.

I can't do any more for you than I have.

I'm in this too deep already.

While the party's going on,
Wharton will be busy.

You could order Wharton's men
to move Steve to another room.

What good would that do?

Steve has a certain power that
doesn't work in cold temperatures.

We've just got to get him out of there.

I can't change Wharton's orders.

You can and you will.

Meaning what?

Wharton wants to use me at the party
to expose whoever's been informing.

And of course,
we both know who that is, don't we?

You can't expose me.

Goldman wouldn't stand for it.

All I care about is getting Steve moved.

And I'll do anything I have to.

Good to see you again, Charlie.

You know, we should
get together more often.

Excuse me. There's a very special guest
I want you all to meet.

And now we begin.

I'll introduce you to each one...

and then we'll know, won't we?

I suppose we will.

Mr. Wharton told me
to give you new instructions.

He wants the magician moved from
the freezer to one of the basement rooms.

Yeah, okay. Whatever he wants.

And Charlie Bradshaw here is
one of my oldest and trusted friends.

(HIGH-PITCHED TONE)

Yes, I can tell that.

You can?

Yes. I can.

Come. I want you to meet Dinallo.

(LOCK CLICKS)

Come on, magic man.

We're gonna move you.

And wait till you see
this little lady perform, Dinallo.

She's really quite amazing.

I'm looking forward to it.

Mr. Dinallo here doesn't usually
take time off to go to night clubs.

All he seems to have
on his mind is work.

Isn't that right, Dinallo?

Well, I do take some time off.

(HIGH-PITCHED TONE)

You like the races.

Last time you went,
you had three winners.

How did you know that?

WHARTON:
I told you she was amazing.

Tell me, is Mr. Dinallo here
an honest gambler...

or does he cheat now and then?

(HIGH-PITCHED TONE)

I'd say
Mr. Dinallo was very honest.

As far as anything
that would concern you.

That's very nice to know.

Come.

Too bad you can't come
to the party, chum.

Good eats.

(LOCKS THE DOOR)

Lou and I started out together
a long, long time ago.

And he's been
your friend ever since.

A loyal one, I can tell.

Really?

(BIONIC SOUND EFFECT)

(BIONIC SOUND EFFECT)

(BIONIC SOUND EFFECT)

Well, Mr. Collins.

You're the only one
we haven't talked to.

It's a nice party, Mr. Wharton.

WHARTON: Is it?

Tell me, Audrey...

is Mister Collins
really enjoying himself?

AUDREY:
He seems to be.

Is that all he seems?

AUDREY: Yes.

Tell us what you've been doing
this past week, Collins.

I'm really interested.

(BIONIC SOUND EFFECT)

(BIONIC SOUND EFFECT)

So, that was about it.

That was my week.
Pretty much routine.

Is he telling the truth?

Yes.

Uh, boss?

Excuse me.

We moved that magician like you said,
but how come?

You what?

Collins said you wanted him
taken out of the freezer...

so we put him in that room
in the basement.

Collins gave you orders
in my name, did he?

(PHONE BUZZES)

Yes, Steve.

Oscar, I've got the codebook.
Wharton had it, all right.

That's all we need.

Wait just a few minutes.

I want a chance to get Audrey out of here
in case there's any shooting.

Right.

They must be working together.

Come with me.

Well, I'm glad you found
the party a success.

And I'm glad my suspicions
were unfounded.

And now I'd like you both
to come into the library.

I have something to discuss.

Oh, no.

What's wrong?

You're going to kill us!

There's no fooling you,
is there, young lady? George?

Now! can have it done
just as easily here.

(BIONIC SOUND EFFECT)

(BIONIC SOUND EFFECT)

Shoot him!

Shoot him! Go!

Get him!

Steve! Look out!

Come on! Get him, Charlie!

(BIONIC SOUND EFFECT)

You go get him!

Go!

(BIONIC SOUND EFFECT)

(SIRENS WAIL)

Let's get out of here.
Oscar's men can fish them out.

I never did like
swimming parties anyway.

Here you are, my lady.
The pumpkin ride is over.

Oh, gee. And I didn't even
get to keep my glass slippers.

Oh, well.
Thanks for the ride.

I just wanted to make sure you didn't
run away for a wicked life on the stage.

Make sure you got back in the groove.

Yeah. Back in the groove.

Hey, now. You remember
what I told you last time?

Yeah, yeah, sure.

I am unique. I am a worthwhile person.
And I like myself.

But how many other people like me?

When you're different,
they just stay away.

You don't have to let 'em know
that you're different.

It's hard not to.

That's true.
But it can be done.

Hey, Audrey!

I tried to call you over
the vacation but you...

Is this your uncle?

Jack Brewster, Steve Austin.

How do you do, Jack?

The astronaut?

The one that walked on the moon.

Wow.

And now you're thinking
that he couldn't be a boyfriend...

because he's famous
and I'm nobody, right?

How did you know that?

I don't know.
I just supposed.

Yeah, well, look, I gotta
run off to class, but, uh...

I was wondering.
You busy Friday night?

No.

Guess where I'm gonna take you.

You're right.
I could never guess.

The dance at the country club.

Really? Great.

Great. I'll see you after class?

Okay. So long, Mr. Austin.

Goodbye, Jack.

Oh, no. He forgot to tell me
he was gonna pick me up at 8:00.

Tell you what.
Guess what I'm thinking.

Now, Steve.
How would I know what you're thinking.

(AUDREY LAUGHS)

How am I doing?

Better. Much better.

Thanks. Bye.

Good bye.

(END THEME MUSIC)