

«SHANGHAI EXPRESS»

We are in the main railway station at Peking. There is a babble of confused voices, punctuated from time to time by the noise of trains being shunted and engine whistles. A brakeman is carefully oiling an engine box, while Chinese and European pedestrians pass by in front of him. Dissolve.

A coolie is cleaning the window of a second -class coach of the Shanghai Express. An information board fastened to the coach beside the window reads down:

Peking,
Tientsin, Tsinan,
Yenchow, Sutsien,
Chinkiang, Pukow,
Shanghai.

As the window-cleaner rubs the window we see the faces of Chinese passengers gradually appearing behind the cleaned glass. Dissolve.

Chinese and European pedestrians passing alongside the train; above them are the faces of the Chinese passengers looking out.

A party of coolies appear, carrying a palanquin, with s mall circular windows, through a throng jabbering in the tongues of all nations, towards the track where the Shanghai Express is waiting. It passes the observation car, third-class and second-class car, decorated with proper Chinese characters, jammed with coolies and farmers who are leaning outside, saying goodbye to relatives and friends, buying food from hucksters, chatting with a group of soldiers. The palanquin pauses in front of the open door of a first -class car. HUI FEI, a Chinese courtesan, gets out. She speaks in Chinese to the coolies, who take her baggage out of the palanquin and follow her as she exits into train. Dissolve.

MRS. HAGGERTY, a boarding-house keeper, approaches the window of the booking-office. She carries a small grip in one hand and in the other she carries a large closed lunch-basket; she is dressed in a dark costume and dark hat. She is breathless with haste and goes to the ticket window. She carefully sets down her basket and addresses the ticket agent, who is an elderly Englishman.

MRS. HAGGERTY in Cockney dialect and all in one breath: *The Shanghai Express ain't gone yet, has it?*

The Reverend CARMICHAEL, an American missionary, has entered behind her and is waiting his turn more or less impatiently. He is tall and glares with ill-humour from beneath a sun-helmet. At the next window a long queue of Chinese farmers and coolies are waiting to purchase second-class and third-class tickets.

TICKET AGENT: *No, madame.*

MRS. HAGGERTY: *I wants a ticket to Shanghai – first-class, please.*

TICKET AGENT answering with a precise, cultured accent: *Thirty-five dollars and thirty-five cents, Mex, madame.*

MRS. HAGGERTY counting out money: *Is there a dining car this time?*

CARMICHAEL listens with increasing impatience and indignantly consults his watch.

TICKET AGENT briskly, as he takes the money: *Yes, madame, everything but a Turkish bath.*

CARMICHAEL gives an angry snort of impatience. MRS. HAGGERTY, startled, backs away from the ticket window, gives CARMICHAEL an indignant sniff as she picks up grip and lunch-basket and goes off towards the train.

CARMICHAEL: *Shanghai Express, first-class, please.*

A train whistles off, as MRS. HAGGERTY goes to the gate of the TICKET INSPECTOR, a young Englishman in a white uniform. She gives him her ticket and, as he punches it, he glances at the lunch-basket she is carrying.

TICKET INSPECTOR: *What you got in that basket, missus?*

MRS. HAGGERTY *Just a little snack of lunch me niece put up for me.*

TICKET INSPECTOR sharply: *You ain't got any animals in there?*

MRS. HAGGERTY haughtily: *I hopes not!*

A Rolls-Royce stops outside the street door of the Peking Station, sounding its horn. A young woman, SHANGHAI LILY, wearing a heavy dark veil, alights and comes into the

station, followed by a Chinese chauffeur, who carries her hand baggage. She goes with quiet certainty across the station to the gate of the TICKET INSPECTOR, to whom she hands her passport.

Close shot of LILY looking coolly about her as she produces her ticket.

HENRY CHANG, a Eurasian merchant, is having his ticket punched by the TICKET INSPECTOR. He is glancing at the headline of a newspaper – *The North China Star*. He turns to walk out towards the train; on the platform he encounters a PORTER who greets him with a smile of recognition and strolls along the train with CHANG.

PORTER: *Good morning, sir.*

CHANG nods, looking back over his shoulder in LILY'S direction, while the PORTER, walking along with him, continues without pause.

At this moment a window in the first-class car is jerked open and CARMICHAEL sticks out his head and looks about furiously.

CARMICHAEL: *PORTER! Come in here!*

CHANG and the PORTER have stopped at the door of the first-class car; more people walk past them.

PORTER: *Excuse me, sir.*

The PORTER starts to pass CHANG, on the step. CHANG pushes him back, then climbs into the train. The PORTER climbs in after him.

Carmichael is standing at the door of a compartment inside the car, next to a small pile of luggage. Inside we see Hui Fei, the Chinese courtesan, smoking and playing solitaire. The Porter enters.

PORTER: *Yes, sir?*

CARMICHAEL: *I won't share a compartment with this woman.*

Porter: *Change you tonight, sir.*

CARMICHAEL angrily: *You'll change me now! I haven't lived, for ten years in this country not to know a woman like that when I see one! Get me another compartment. Take my luggage out of here!*

The PORTER picks up his bags and goes out; CARMICHAEL follows him.

HUI FEI looks up, unmoved. There are confused voices and noises of trains in the background.

CAPTAIN HARVEY, a British army officer, and ERIC BAUM, a German invalid, can be seen through the windows of the train. HARVEY leans out of the window to chat with a fellow officer who is standing on the platform. A number of Chinese coolies straggle past them. A young SUBALTERN, who has been roaming alongside the train, joins them. He hands HARVEY a paper and cigarettes.

SUBALTERN: *Here you are, Harvey.*

HARVEY: *Oh, thanks very much.*

SUBALTERN: *I say, Harvey. You're in for a good time.*

HARVEY: *Why?*

SUBALTERN: *Do you know who's on this train?*

HARVEY: *No. Who?*

SUBALTERN: *Shanghai LILY!*

HARVEY: *Who's Shanghai LILY?*

SUBALTERN: *Don't tell me you've never heard of Shanghai LILY! Everybody in China knows her. She's a notorious coaster.*

BAUM can be seen going back into the compartment.

HARVEY puzzled: *Well, what in the name of Confucius is a coaster?*

SUBALTERN: *You're hopeless. A coaster's a woman*

LILY has joined HUI FEI in her compartment.

SUBALTERN continuing off: *... who lives by her wits along the China coast.*

LILY pulls down the shades, excluding herself and HUI FEI from view.

MRS. HAGGERTY is leaning out of a vestibule window; COLONEL LENARD, a grizzled old French veteran in uniform, and SAM SALT, a corpulent American bookmaker, can also be seen at the windows. Coolies pass alongside the train, among them a NEWSBOY.

MRS. HAGGERTY: *Newsboy!*

MRS. HAGGERTY looking at magazine: *Here, wait a bit! This magazine you sold me says August fifteenth, 1927.*

NEWSBOY: *Latest number, madame.*

MRS. HAGGERTY: *But I tell you it's four years old.*

NEWSBOY: *Latest number, madame.*

The NEWSBOY disappears and MRS. HAGGERTY turns to COLONEL LENARD, who is leaning out of an adjoining window.

MRS. HAGGERTY: *Is this 1931 or am I out of my mind?*

LENARD in French, with a polite smile: *Madame, I am sorry that I cannot understand you. I do not speak English. Can you speak French?* He turns to SALT. *Do you speak French?*

Mrs. Haggerty disappears.

SALT: *She ought to keep it for a history and get herself an education.*

LENARD: *Heh!*

SALT: *Here you are, boy.*

Back in her compartment, MRS. HAGGERTY opens her lunchbasket, looks round suspiciously, and takes out her small dog, which she had concealed there in order to smuggle it aboard the train.

MRS. HAGGERTY holds the dog up.

MRS. HAGGERTY: *I suppose you'll be as glad to be home as I will. We know what year it is, don't we? Now, you just be a good boy and don't make a noise or they'll put you in the baggage car.*

She replaces the dog in the basket.

The STATION MASTER is walking along the train towards the engine, carrying a sheaf of train orders, which he glances at as he goes. He passes groups of people saying goodbye to passengers leaning out of doorways and the windows of armoured first-class cars. A Chinese officer is chatting with a native girl who leans out of a window. His soldiers are standing at ease. Car inspectors are testing the air brakes and tapping wheels. Coolies are still loading ice and provisions into the dining car – mail and baggage into other cars – speeding up to the last-minute rush. The STATION MASTER pauses by the engine, where a Chinese CONDUCTOR is chatting with a Chinese ENGINEER. He gives the ENGINEER, a letter.

STATION MASTER: *Here you are, my lad. All clear till we meet Number Two outside Tientsin.*

A GUARD is coming down some steps from the train carrying MRS. HAGGERTY'S dog; he alights and starts towards the baggage car. MRS. HAGGERTY appears threateningly at his heels.

MRS. HAGGERTY: *I'll have the law on you if you harm a bone in his head!*

There is the sound of a train whistle and a confused babble of voices.

CONDUCTOR off: *All aboard!*

MRS. HAGGERTY hears the cry taken up along the train.

MRS. HAGGERTY: *He's got to have his biscuit twice a day and nothing but boiled water!*

There is a whistle from the train again. She stops, torn between conflicting emotions. There is a chorus of shouts and last goodbyes. The GUARD disappears with the dog.

MRS. HAGGERTY yelling: *Don't worry, Waffles. I'll look after you.*

The engine whistles again and she turns and goes back to the steps of her car.

CONDUCTOR off: *'Board. 'Board.*

Close shot of Chinese CONDUCTOR.

CONDUCTOR to a background of train noises: *All aboard!*

The ENGINEER and STOKER leaning out of the cab of the engine. The ENGINEER withdraws into the cab. A whistle sounds above the general confusion of train noises.

A bell clangs. Behind a coolie, wearing an enormous straw hat, and his camel, the huge engine wheels begin to turn. Dissolve.

The train pulls out past the people standing on the platform. In the foreground is a sign: PEIPING (PEKING).

From outside the train we can see HENRY CHANG, the Eurasian merchant, black hair slicked back, and SAM SALT, the Shanghai bookmaker, looking out of the window.

CHANG glancing at his watch: *Well, we're off on time.*

SALT with an air of delicate approach: *Say – uh – partner, do you ever make a little bet? My name's Sam Salt. He snaps out a card and hands it to CHANG. I bet on everything under the sun going right or wrong. I'll lay you odds that this old rattler don't get into Shanghai on time.*

CHANG with a queer, unfathomable smile: *Sir, let me remind you that China is in the state of civil war and we will be fortunate if we arrive in Shanghai at all. Nice stone you have there.*

SALT looks down at the stones in his tie-pin.

SALT holding up a hand to show his ring: *There's the mate to it.*

CHANG: *Very pretty.*

BAUM and LENARD are sitting inside a compartment; BAUM, wearing dark glasses, is muffled up in a heavy overcoat.

LENARD in French: *It's rather warm in here, isn't it?*

As he is speaking, HARVEY enters the compartment.

HARVEY: *Yes it's a little stuffy in here, isn't it?*

HARVEY opens the window.

BAUM indignantly: *Sir, I am an invalid. It's very dangerous for me to travel in a compartment where the windows are open.*

LENARD rises and leaves the compartment. HARVEY closes the window.

HARVEY: *We're going to be in here for three days, you know. He adopts a sympathetic tone. Is there anything I can do for you?*

BAUM in broken English: *I can take care of myself, thank you.*

HARVEY sliding the door back: *Well, I think I'll get a little air, if you don't mind. I'll close the door for you, too.*

HARVEY closes the door behind him as he leaves the compartment.

The Shanghai Express has drawn out of the station and is slowly puffing down the middle of a Chinese street decorated with banners and dragons. We have left modern China behind at the railroad station and are entering a China that is ageold. The street is teeming with ancient traffic. A woman is bargaining with shopkeepers. Hucksters cry their wares. Shopkeepers and patrons come out to watch the train pass. Two coolies dart by with a sick man in a hammock.

HARVEY walks down the corridor of the coach. The engine whistle continues to sound its warning.

The reason for the continuing screaming of the engine whistle soon becomes apparent: in the middle of the track is a crowd of coolies surrounding a cow nursing a calf. The coolies scatter as the engine screeches to a halt, sounding its bell, about ten feet away from the cow, which calmly continues to chew cud.

The ENGINEER leans out of his cab, seemingly rather enjoying the situation, as the train whistle continues to blow.

The train bell begins to clang. An old Chinaman comes up to the cow and the calf and pats the cow affectionately and speaks to it in Chinese.

The ENGINEER is still leaning out of his cab, while the train whistle blows.

The owner of the cow is still on the track, speaking soothingly to the animal. The train bell clangs.

We see the soldiers guarding the train. A BRAKEMAN appears and then disappears again. During the whole of this time the train bell is being rung.

The passengers are leaning curiously out of the train windows to see the cause of the delay. Among them are SAM SALT and HENRY CHANG, leaning from the windows of their first--class coach.

SALT: *Even money we don't get away for an hour.*

CARMICHAEL also sticks his head out through the window, between the two others.

CARMICHAEL: *Can you tell me what's wrong now?*

He turns to HENRY CHANG, who is looking out of the next window.

CHANG sarcastically: *You're in China now, sir, where time and life have no value.*

CARMICHAEL irritably: *I know I'm in China!*

The Chinese owner of the cow and the BRAKEMAN are now confronting each other on the track. The Chinaman says that the cow is not harming anybody and that the BRAKEMAN should not be in such a hurry.

BRAKEMAN in Russian: *Get off the track!*

Captain HARVEY is leaning out of a window of the first-class coach; LILY is leaning out of the adjoining window. HARVEY turns and sees her. She glances at him; then they slowly recognize each other.

HARVEY in amazement: *Magdalen!*

LILY with a smile: *Well, Doctor? I haven't seen you in a long time. You haven't changed at all, Doctor.*

They study each other intently for a moment, both smiling.

HARVEY: *Well! You've changed a lot, Magdalen.*

HARVEY stretches out his hand round the window division and clasps LILY'S hand briefly.

LILY: *Have I, Doc? Do you mind me calling you Doc? Or must I be – more respectful?*

HARVEY smiling: *No. you never were respectful, and you always did call ...*

LILY looks at him with a faint smile, half-affectionate, half-reminiscent. The train bell rings off.

HARVEY continuing off: *... me Doc.*

HARVEY looks towards LILY, deeply stirred. The past has reached out and subtly touched them. The years have rolled up like smoke.

HARVEY: *I didn't think I'd ever run into you again.*

LILY in close-up, trying to discover as much as possible without giving anything away.

LILY: *Have you thought of me much, Doc?*

HARVEY in close-up. The train's bell is still ringing.

HARVEY: *Let's see, exactly how long has it been?*

LILY in close-up. Train bell.

LILY: *Five years and four weeks.*

HARVEY in close-up, very moved but retaining full control of himself. Train bell.

HARVEY: *Well, for five years and four weeks I've thought of nothing else.*

LILY in close-up. Train bell.

LILY smiling: *You were always polite, Doc. You haven't changed at all.*

HARVEY looks sternly down towards LILY, who stands slightly back from window, hands on hips. Train bell.

HARVEY after a moment: *You have Magdalen. You've changed a lot.*

LILY in mock alarm: *Have I lost my looks?*

HARVEY soberly: *No. You're more beautiful than ever.*

LILY puzzled: *Well, how have I changed?*

HARVEY: *I don't know. I wish I could describe it.*

LILY: *Well, Doc, I've changed my name.*

HARVEY: *Married?*

LILY: *No.*

LILY shakes her head. Train bell.

LILY: *It took more than one man to change my name to Shanghai Lily.*

HARVEY stares at her, his back to the window. Train bell.

HARVEY: *So you're Shanghai Lily!*

LILY smiles. Train bell.

LILY: *The notorious white flower of China. You've heard of me, and you always believed what you heard.*

Close shot of HARVEY, smiling ironically. Train bell.

HARVEY: *And I still do. You see, I haven't changed at all.*

Train bell: the ENGINEER inside his cab.

Bell ringing, the train thunders towards us down the track.

Another section of the train passes beneath our viewpoint; groups of soldiers are lounging on the flat roofs of a number of carriages. Train whistle.

LILY opens the door of her compartment. HUI FEI is sitting at a table still smoking and playing solitaire. She glances up at HARVEY and LILY, then goes on with her game. HARVEY, constricted by the presence of the Chinese woman, looks at LILY in silence for a moment.

HARVEY: *Well, it was nice to see you again, Magdalen.*

LILY looking at him: *Oh, I don't know.*

She turns to a chair on which there is a case containing a Victrola phonograph. She opens the case, puts on a record, and touches a lever. There is a noisy blare of z music; HARVEY leaves the compartment. CARMICHAEL, passing by in the vestibule, gives them both a curious stare over his shoulder as he exits. HUI FEI closes the door of the compartment.

Inside MRS. HAGGERTY'S compartment: MRS. HAGGERTY, hearing the music in the adjoining compartment, brightens up, rises, and goes out into the corridor, arranging her hair. Inside LILY'S compartment, LILY and HUI FEI are listening to the record on the Victrola. MRS. HAGGERTY, entering in vestibule, sticks her head into the compartment, nodding affably to LILY, who is preening herself, and HUI FEI, who has remained seated.

MRS. HAGGERTY: *I heard your gramophone, ladies, and thought I'd come in and get acquainted, if you don't mind.*

LILY welcoming the interruption: *Not at all. Come in.*

Camera pans to exclude HUI FEI.. LILY sits down.

MRS. HAGGERTY with her best social air: *It's a bit lonely on a train, isn't it? I'm used to having people around. They put my dog in the baggage car.*

HUI FEI, without looking up, laughs softly.

MRS. HAGGERTY off: *That's why I dropped in on you.*

MRS. HAGGERTY, feeling the ice broken, chatters on.

MRS. HAGGERTY: *I've been visiting my niece in Peking. She married a seafaring man. He hasn't been home in four years and she ain't been very cheerful. I have a boarding house in Shanghai.*

Hui Fei, hardly reacting to Mrs. Haggerty's prattle.

MRS. HAGGERTY off: *Yorkshire pudding is my specialty ...*

MRS. HAGGERTY hands out cards to LILY and HUI FEI.

MRS. HAGGERTY continuing: *... and I only take the most respectable people.*

LILY looks at the card which MRS. HAGGERTY has handed to her.

LILY: *Don't you find respectable people terribly dull?*

MRS. HAGGERTY is startled out of her wits.

MRS. HAGGERTY: *You're joking, aren't you? I've only known the most respectable people. You see, I keep a boarding house.*

LILY looks innocently puzzled.

LILY: *What kind of a house did you say?*

MRS. HAGGERTY looks very indignant.

MRS. HAGGERTY icily: *A boarding house!*

A look of amused comprehension comes over LILY'S face.

LILY thus enlightened: *Oh!*

She laughs in great amusement.

MRS. HAGGERTY has turned her back to LILY.

MRS. HAGGERTY ingratiatingly to HUI FEI: *I'm sure you're very respectable, Madame.* But her rising inflection indicates a faint doubt.

HUI FEI smiles, then looks up coolly towards MRS. HAGGERTY.

HUI FEI in good English: *I must confess I don't quite know the standard of respectability that you demand in your boarding house, Mrs. Haggerty.*

Close shot of MRS. HAGGERTY, very offended by the behaviour of HUI FEI and LILY.

MRS. HAGGERTY suspicious of Chinese humour: *I've made a terrible mistake!* She haughtily rises and starts towards the door. *I'd better look alter me dog!*

She goes out into corridor, where she backs into CARMICHAEL.

MRS. HAGGERTY: *I beg your pardon!*

CARMICHAEL: *I beg yours!*

MRS. HAGGERTY walks off down the corridor; CARMICHAEL glares momentarily at LILY and HUI FEI before following her. Dissolve to a shot of the express roaring through the night. Dissolve to LILY standing at the door of her compartment gazing into the night.

Inside the compartment occupied by SALT, CARMICHAEL and CHANG; SALT is standing up, his face covered with lather as he shaves. CHANG is reading. CARMICHAEL is strutting about indignantly.

CARMICHAEL: *It's a shame, allowing such women on a first-class train!*

SALT turning to CARMICHAEL: *What's the matter with 'em, Parson?*

CHANG: *I imagine the Honorable Divine objects to their morals.*

SALT: *Why, I thought they were pretty good looking; at least, Shanghai Lily is.*

CARMICHAEL alarmed: *Do you mean to say that Shanghai Lily is on this train?*

A Chinese PORTER enters bearing a jug of water for SALT.

PORTER: *Hot water, sir?*

SALT taking the jug: *It's about time.*

The PORTER turns and leaves the compartment.

SALT continuing: *Well, being a married man, I only know her by sight and reputation, but I'll lay you a hundred to one in any currency you've got, that the lady in the next compartment is Shanghai Lily.*

A MAID enters carrying hot towels for the passengers. She offers one to CHANG.

MAID: *Hot towel, sir?*

SALT: *Is it a bet?*

CARMICHAEL: *I've told you once before, sir ...* He turns to the MAID ... *No, thank you – that I don't bet.*

CARMICHAEL stalks out of the compartment, banging the door behind him.

SALT: *Well, I'll bet you a Mexican dollar or whatever you use for money that those two dames next door are not going to have an easy time on this train.*

HARVEY is lounging in the first-class saloon reading a magazine; he is immaculately dressed for dinner. CARMICHAEL appears in the corridor and stalks into the saloon and stamps up and down as he talks to HARVEY.

HARVEY: *Good evening.*

CARMICHAEL gruffly: *Good evening, I suppose we shall be in Tientsin soon.*

HARVEY coolly: *About eleven tonight. Getting off there?*

CARMICHAEL: *I wish I were. Unfortunately, I have to proceed to Shanghai.*

HARVEY: *Why unfortunately?*

CARMICHAEL: *Well, sir, I suppose every train carries its cargo of sin, but this train is burdened with more than its share!*

HARVEY: *Easy sir! You seem distressed.*

CARMICHAEL arrogantly: *My name's Carmichael, Doctor of Divinity in the service of mankind. And whom have I the honor of addressing?*

HARVEY: *Well, sir, my name is Donald Harvey, Doctor of Medicine in the service of His Majesty. It's charming to make your acquaintance, sir.*

CARMICHAEL looking very seriously at HARVEY: *Doctor Harvey, I want to put you on your....*

HARVEY is beginning to look very puzzled.

CARMICHAEL off: *... guard.*

HARVEY: *On my guard? Why, what's wrong?*

Close shot of CARMICHAEL, very concerned.

CARMICHAEL: *One of them is yellow, the other white, but both their souls are rotten!*

HARVEY calmly draws on his cigarette and looks very cynical.

HARVEY drily: *You interest me, Mr. Carmichael. I'm not exactly irreligious, but being a physician I sometimes wonder how a man like you can locate a soul, and having located it, diagnose its condition as rotten!*

CARMICHAEL turns to face HARVEY furiously and wags a finger at him.

CARMICHAEL: *That's heathen talk, Doctor! You're a materialist, sir! Any man with half an eye should be able to see that those two women are riding this train in search of victims!*

HARVEY: *That's a pretty grave charge, Mr. Carmichael. I don't know anything about the Chinese woman, but as for the other lady ...*

CARMICHAEL: *Why, confound it, sir, that's Shanghai Lily! For the last fortnight I've been attending a man who went out of his mind after spending every penny on her. And that's not all I know. She's wrecked a dozen men up and down the China coast.*

HARVEY indignant: *Look here, sir, you're mistaken. She's a friend of mine.*

CARMICHAEL: *Well, sir, if I were in your boots, I wouldn't brag about it.*

STEWARD shouting off in Chinese and English: *Dinner is served!*

Inside LILY'S compartment: LILY and HUI FEI are standing, preparing to leave for dinner, which is signaled by the sound of a gong in the background. The STEWARD appears in the corridor.

STEWARD in English and Chinese: *Dinner is served.*

HUI FEI: *Well, I'm ready.*

The gong sounds again.

LILY and HUI FEI enter the saloon where HARVEY is sitting and smoking. HARVEY rises to his feet.

LILY: *I was hoping that you would take us in to dinner.*

The train whistle screams shrilly.

LILY very calmly: *You seem upset, Doctor.*

HARVEY: *Oh, no, not at all.*

LILY: *This is Captain Harvey; Miss Hui Fei.*

HUI FEI: *I'm glad to meet you, Captain Harvey.*

She extends her hand politely towards HARVEY, who coldly ignores it, but bows briefly instead. HUI FEI does not look offended, but rather as if she is used to such treatment and has learnt how to cope with it.

HARVEY: *It's a great pleasure.*

SALT the bookmaker breezes into the saloon.

SALT: *Good evening, folks.*

HARVEY: *Good evening.*

LILY: *Good evening.*

SALT: *Time to put on the nose bag.*

SALT goes out again into the corridor. HUI FEI starts to leave after him.

HUI FEI: *I'll wait for you in the diner.*

LENARD comes through the door and bows to LILY.

LENARD: *Bon appetit, mademoiselle.*

LILY also bowing slightly and speaking in French: *Thank you very much, monsieur.*

LENARD in French, turning to HARVEY: *And the same to you, monsieur.*

HARVEY: *Thank you, Major.*

LENARD preparing to leave: *Good evening, monsieur.*

LILY in French: *Good evening.*

LENARD in French: *Good evening.*

HARVEY: *Good evening, Major.*

LENARD goes out into the corridor.

LILY is left alone with HARVEY, who maintains his cool attitude towards her.

LILY: *You're very cruel, Doctor.*

HARVEY: *I reserve the privilege of choosing my friends.*

LILY: *She's no friend of mine. I was only trying to be decent.*

HARVEY: *Oh. Professional courtesy?*

LILY: *Call it what you like.* She touches one of the decorations pinned to the breast of his military-style dinner jacket. *New, isn't it?*

HARVEY: *Yes.*

LILY: *Bravery?*

HARVEY: *Oh, of sorts.* He points towards a jewel-encrusted pin on the lapel of her dress. *That's new, too, isn't it?*

LILY: *Yes.*

HARVEY: *It's very becoming.*

LILY: *Merci, monsieur.*

She goes out into the corridor, leaving HARVEY staring after her.

LILY walks in through the doorway of the first-class diner, which is very luxuriously furnished with hangings and festoons; the tables, some of which are already occupied, are disposed irregularly about the floor-space. The Chinese chef greets LILY as she comes into the diner. LENARD spies her from his table.

LENARD in French: *Won't you sit here, mademoiselle?*

LILY in French: *Thank you, monsieur, thank you.*

SALT interrupting: *Hold on there, Major. Don't let those sardines get away from you.*

LENARD in French: *You joke very well, monsieur.*

HARVEY is standing in the doorway of the saloon, when BAUM, wearing dark glasses, tries to push his way by him.

BAUM: *Pardon me, please?*

HARVEY: *Oh, I'm sorry.*

CHANG, dressed for dinner in a similar style to HARVEY, now comes along the corridor.

CHANG in Chinese: *Good evening.*

HARVEY: *Good evening.*

CHANG stopping with HARVEY: *Aren't you coming in to dinner, Captain?*

HARVEY beginning to move: *Yes, of course. After you, sir.*

CHANG goes off down the corridor and HARVEY starts to follow him.

Inside the diner the CHEF is furiously addressing a waiter in Chinese.

CHEF: *Why were you waiting outside? You have let the dishes get cold!*

HARVEY and CHANG enter the diner now, just as BAUM starts to gesture indignantly towards the electric cooling fans.

BAUM: *Shut off those fans. I'm an invalid.*

CHEF in Chinese, to waiter: *Turn them off!*

SALT indignant: *If those fans are shut off, the rest of us'll be invalids before this journey's over.*

CHANG: *Can we ...*

Close shot of LILY, staring round.

CHANG continuing off: *... sit here?*

LENARD off: *Ah, oui, monsieur.*

HARVEY off: *Sit down, Major.*

CHANG off: *Thank you.*

LENARD off: *Merci, monsieur.*

HARVEY off: *Alter you, sir.*

They all take their places at their tables. The noise of the train wheels is faintly audible from outside.

HARVEY to LENARD: *Thank you.*

One of the spinning electric fans gradually comes to a standstill.

A group of soldiers is standing on a platform in the darkness; the express passes them, gradually grinding to a halt.

Some distance away a soldier is standing in the middle of the track, waving a lantern.

The trains grinds to a halt alongside the soldiers on the platform.

An OFFICER in the uniform of the Chinese Federal Army bursts abruptly into the diner, causing some of the guests to rise in alarm from their seats. The OFFICER, in Chinese, orders them to get their passports and to go out on to the platform. Then he turns just as abruptly and leaves the diner.

LILY: *What did he say?*

HUI FEI getting to her feet: *He said we should get our passports and go out on the platform.*

HARVEY: *Passports? What do they want our passports for?*

CHANG: *They are government troops. They want us all outside.*

A SECOND OFFICER bursts into the diner and repeats the orders given by the first. Now alarmed, the guests begin to crowd towards the door.

MRS. HAGGERTY: *I won't get off. We'll all be killed. The conductor promised me there wouldn't be any trouble or I wouldn't have brought Waffles along.*

SALT: *Now ma'am, don't get me excited. I'm trying to figure the odds of any of us getting out of this alive.*

CARMICHAEL has remained resolutely sitting at his table.

CARMICHAEL: *It's an outrage. I'm going to finish my dinner.*

HARVEY: *Mr. Carmichael, if you ask me, I think you should consider your dinner relatively ...*

LILY has also remained sitting at her table, looking around calmly at all the disturbance.

HARVEY continuing off: *... unimportant.*

LENARD in French, off: *What an evening. We cannot even finish our dinner.*

CARMICHAEL finally gets up to join the rest of the group.

CARMICHAEL: *I shall complain to my consul. They can't do this to me!*

BAUM: *I shouldn't get off. The night air is very bad for me.*

LENARD, MRS. HAGGERTY and CARMICHAEL go out through the doorway of the diner.

HARVEY: *Don't be silly, Mr. Baum. We are in the midst of a ...*

Close shot of LILY, still very cool and composed.

HARVEY continuing off: *... civil war. Spy scares and firing squads.*

BAUM, with HARVEY, makes a move to the doorway.

BAUM: *I'm a German citizen. I've nothing to fear.* He starts to speak in German. *I am a German citizen.*

He goes out.

Outside the train, groups of Chinese coolies are clambering down from the coaches, while government soldiers bark orders at them to hurry up and get down.

Dissolve to the station platform where another group of soldiers stand watching as HUI FEI, MRS. HAGGERTY, SALT, CARMICHAEL, CHANG, LENARD and BAUM alight in procession from their first-class coach.

Beside the third-class part of the train, the coolies and soldiers are shoving each other and shouting.

HARVEY, joined by LILY after a second, appears on the steps of the first-class coach and looks around over the heads of the soldiers and passengers on the platform. with an expression of cool outrage.

SALT, LENARD, CARMICHAEL and BAUM are gathered together in a small group on the platform; SALT is conspicuously hiding his tie-pin and ring in his clothing.

SALT: *I'm going to douse this headlight. They're alter somebody and I'm glad they've got nothing on me.*

LENARD in French: *What's the matter here? What do they want?*

SALT: *I don't know what you're saying, brother, but don't say it again.*

Chinese officers and coolies mingle in confusion on the platform, to an accompaniment of confused shouts.

The first-class passengers have now formed themselves into a line along the platform and a Chinese OFFICER begins to move slowly along the line to inspect passports, starting with SALT and LENARD.

SALT handing over his passport: *There you are, my boy.*

The OFFICER inspects the passport, then moves on to LENARD.

OFFICER in Chinese: *Your passport, please!*

He inspects it, then moves across to HUI FEI.

OFFICER in Chinese: *Where do you come from?*

HUI FEI in Chinese: *I've been in these parts for a long time.*

The OFFICER goes on to BAUM and CARMICHAEL and inspects their passports.

Further down the line, LILY is looking about her as a babble of confused voices breaks out somewhere close by.

The Chinese OFFICER has now got as far as CHANG and HARVEY.

OFFICER to CHANG, in Chinese: *Your passport, please!*

He inspects the passport, then appears to ask CHANG for additional papers.

CHANG hands him the papers.

On another part of the platform, the soldiers and coolies are still pushing and shoving each other.

The OFFICER moves away from HARVEY and CHANG and goes to LILY and MRS. HAGGERTY.

OFFICER in Chinese: *Your passports, please.*

Another Chinese OFFICER is inspecting a group of coolies, when yet another OFFICER enters holding the SPY, a young Chinaman dressed in a long dark robe.

CHANG and HARVEY together in the line; CHANG is beginning to look anxious as the noise on the platform increases.

The Chinese OFFICERS push the SPY along between the groups of coolies.

CHANG has remained next to HARVEY, still looking worried.

The Chinese OFFICERS are holding the SPY and searching his clothing, from which they finally pull out some papers.

OFFICER in Chinese: *Hold him inside.*

The other OFFICERS bundle the SPY off along the platform, as a blast on the train whistle is heard.

CONDUCTOR shouting off: *All aboard.*

CHANG and HARVEY are standing in the foreground of a group of passengers.

HARVEY: *That's a lot of fuss to make about one man. I wonder why they arrested him.*

CONDUCTOR shouting off: *All aboard.*

CHANG: *Probably a revolutionary spy trying to get back to his own lines.*

CHANG hurries away from HARVEY.

He crosses the platform quickly towards the window of the telegraph office, looking anxiously over his shoulder as more soldiers walk across past him.

The crowd of coolies is beginning to clamber back into the third-class coaches.

As the train bell rings, CHANG moves away from the window of the telegraph office, obviously having sent his message. More soldiers pass by.

Dissolve into a close shot of the huge driving wheels of the engine slowly beginning to turn again.

Dissolve to the telegraph office of a wayside station; three Chinese rebel soldiers are huddled round the telegraph transmitter. We move in very close to the face of the man beside the instrument, which is chattering out a message.

Dissolve to a close shot of the telegram:

TELEGRAM: *Blue Lotus lost.
Must have Red
Blossoms midnight.*

Dissolve into a decoded version of the telegram: Lee Fung captured. Hold Shanghai Express at Te-Shan twelve tonight at any cost. Number One. Fade out.

Fade in to the enormous driving wheels of the engine.

Dissolve to a scene inside one of the first-class compartments, where a Chinese PORTER and a MAIDSERVANT are arranging bunks and wiping the windows.

HUI FEI'S shadow is projected on to the window shade of the corridor door of one of the compartments. CHANG appears in the corridor and stops at the doorway of HUI FEI'S compartment.

CHANG in Chinese: *Good evening. I like you very much.*

HUI FEI raises the blind on the window and gets to her feet.

HUI FEI warily: *What do you want?*

CHANG ingratiatingly: *It's a long journey, and a lonely one.*

HUI FEI furious, in Chinese: *Get away from here as fast as you can!*

CHANG pushes his way into the compartment and slams the door behind him; he grabs HUI FEI and tries to kiss her. They sway to and fro in the struggle, but finally HUI FEI manages to reopen the door of the compartment and push CHANG out into the corridor.

HUI FEI sharply, in Chinese: *Get out of here, quick.*

HARVEY is sitting on the observation platform of the first-class coach; he is wearing his army great-coat and a peaked service cap. Behind him, soldiers can be seen moving about inside the corridor of the train.

SALT, LENARD and BAUM are gathered in the saloon, waiting for their compartments to be made ready. A Chinese PORTER indicates to LENARD he can now go to his berth.

PORTER: *Your compartment is made up, sir.*

The PORTER turns to leave.

LENARD in French to SALT: *Good boy. Well, good night, sir. Pleasant dreams.*

LENARD goes out into the corridor.

SALT: *Some day that sardine inspector's gonna go too far!*

BAUM grunts indistinctly in reply. CHANG comes through the doorway and pushes against BAUM who is about to leave.

BAUM: *Pardon me! Pardon me! Breaking into German. Damned outlandish foreigners!*

He goes out into the corridor.

SALT to CHANG: *What'd he say to you?*

CHANG looks very displeased, but manages to contain his anger.

CHANG: *Something he'll probably have occasion to regret.*

SALT glancing at CHANG: *I can't make head or tail out of you, Mr. Chang. Are you Chinese or are you white or what are you?*

CHANG: *My mother was Chinese; my father was white.*

SALT: *You look more like a white man to me.*

CHANG irritably: *I'm not proud of my white blood.*

SALT: *Oh, you're not, are you?*

CHANG: *No, I'm not.*

SALT: *Rather be a Chinaman, huh?*

CHANG: *Yes.*

SALT: *What future is there in being a Chinaman? You're born, eat your way through a handful of rice and you die. What a country! Let's have a drink.*

HARVEY is still sitting alone on the observation platform of the first-class carriage; through the glass panel of the door leading from the platform to the corridor, LILY can be seen walking forward past the soldiers. She stops momentarily and reaches up to pull down the shade over a window behind the platform, thus excluding the soldiers from view and ensuring the privacy of anyone seated on the platform. She opens the door and comes out to join HARVEY.

LILY: *Do you want to be alone, Doctor?*

HARVEY: *No, it's quite all right. I was just going to turn in anyway.*

LILY sits down close to HARVEY.

HARVEY seems determined to be off-hand with LILY, as she appears beside him.

LILY: *Don't let me detain you. I thought it was quite early. What time is it?*

HARVEY looking at his wrist-watch: *Nine-thirty.*

LILY also looks down towards the watch.

Close shot of the watch, with LILY'S picture inside the case lid.

HARVEY remains inscrutable, his eyes hidden in the shadow cast by the peak of his service cap; LILY gazes at him.

LILY: *You still have the watch I gave you, Donald.*

HARVEY: *I was afraid you'd notice it.*

LILY: *I had long hair then.*

HARVEY unmoved: *I remember quite well.*

LILY still pressing for some reaction: *Do you expect to stay in Shanghai a while?*

HARVEY: *I think so.*

LILY: *Then we ought to see a lot of each other.*

HARVEY: *Perhaps.*

Close shot of LILY, questioning.

LILY: *What have you been doing, Donald, since I saw you last?*

Close shot of HARVEY maintaining his guard.

HARVEY non-committal: *Nothing much. Mostly service routine. Couple of years in India after our smash-up.*

LILY listens carefully, a suspicion of pity in her attitude.

HARVEY continuing off: *Then I went back to England ...*

HARVEY remains cool, but we suspect that he is purposely holding himself back from a more emotional outburst.

HARVEY continuing: *... for a while; then I was assigned to a scientific expedition in Manchuria.*

LILY looks wide-eyed at this – a face of assumed innocence, framed by a thick fur collar.

LILY: *Sounds as if you had been rather lonesome, Doc.*

HARVEY off: *I can't say ...*

HARVEY is beginning to be drawn out, in spite of himself.

HARVEY continuing: ... *I was very lonesome. It was an active life, full of interest and excitement.*

At this point there is a series of rapid close shots, following the speaker.

LILY: *I suppose you mean women.*

HARVEY ruefully: *It was difficult to find someone to take your place.*

LILY: *Did you try very hard?*

HARVEY: *Not particularly. I didn't want to be hurt again.*

LILY: *Always a bit selfish, Doc. Thinking of your own hurt.*

HARVEY coldly: *I can't accept your reproach. I was the only one hurt.*

LILY: *You left me without a word, purely because I indulged in a woman's trick to make you ...*

HARVEY is trying desperately hard to put a calm mask on his emotional disturbance.

LILY continuing off: ... *jealous.*

LILY decides to admit to what seems to be the truth.

LILY: *I wanted to be certain that you loved me; instead, I lost you. I suffered quite a bit, and I probably deserved it.*

HARVEY gets up from his chair and starts to stalk about the platform, hands thrust in pockets.

HARVEY bitterly: *I was a fool to let you go out of my life.*

LILY reaches up and pulls HARVEY down to her chair.

She removes his cap very deliberately, with obvious amorous intent.

HARVEY moves his face down towards LILY's and kisses her. They hold their passionate embrace.

A cloud of steam surrounds the train whistle as it lets forth a high-pitched shriek.

The train tears past a hoop and, as it does so, the FIREMAN picks up a message.

Back on the platform, HARVEY and LILY are still locked in close embrace; then they part and HARVEY still seems reluctant to commit himself to the situation.

HARVEY: *I wish you could tell me there'd been no other men.*

She looks at him coquettishly, not quite convinced of the truth of what she is going to say.

LILY: *I wish I could, Doc, but five years in China is a long time.*

HARVEY gazes downwards morosely, while LILY looks on, much more in control of herself and the situation than he is.

HARVEY: *I wish I had 'em back.*

LILY: *What would you have done with them? There's a ...*

LILY goes to HARVEY and leans over his shoulder, smiling cynically.

LILY continuing: ... *scheme of things. Sooner or later we would have parted anyway, and we might never have met again.*

HARVEY: *We wouldn't have parted, Magdalen. We'd have gone back to England, married and been very happy. There are a lot of things I wouldn't have done if I had those five years to live over again.*

LILY looks mock-sorry.

LILY: *There's only one thing I wouldn't have done, Doc.*

HARVEY shows only slight interest, as though the situation is so far out of control that his comments and questions have no further relevance.

HARVEY: *What, for instance?*

LILY cutely delivers the punch line.

LILY: *I wouldn't have bobbed my hair!*

LILY has turned to leave the platform, when a Chinese CONDUCTOR comes through the door from the corridor and hands a telegram to LILY.

LILY about to leave: *Good night, Donald.*

LILY replaces the service cap on HARVEY'S head.

CONDUCTOR in Chinese: *Telegram, miss!*

The CONDUCTOR goes back through the door into train corridor, while LILY tears open the envelope and starts to read the telegram.

HARVEY cynically: *From one of your lovers?*

LILY: *No.*

HARVEY: *I wish I could believe you.*

LILY: *Don't you?*

Harvey: *No.*

LILY: *Will you ever learn to believe without proof?*

Harvey: *I believe you, Magdalen.*

She hands him the telegram and he starts to read it.

Close shot of the telegram which reads:

TELEGRAM: *I can't wait until you return to Shanghai. Call me when you arrive and wire me if you want my car to meet you at station. All my love. Carlisle.*

LILY looks very seriously in the direction of HARVEY.

LILY: *When I needed your faith, you withheld it. And now, when I don't need it and don't deserve it, you give it to me!*

She grabs the telegram from him.

HARVEY watches her, a little shaken, as she crumples the telegram, throws it away and flounces out through the door into the corridor.

We dissolve to a clock-face – it is four minutes past midnight – then to a station, into which the train is pulling and gradually coming to a halt. In the foreground a metal ladder, lit by a lamp, runs down towards the platform. A group of soldiers clatter down the rungs of the ladder.

The FIREMAN is standing on top of the tender, swinging a large water-hose over towards the engine.

CHANG is now out of the train and is standing on the platform, looking very much in charge of things. An officer of the rebel army enters and salutes CHANG; he is followed by a group of rebel soldiers, who also salute.

The ENGINEER is standing beside the cab of the motionless engine; a rebel officer creeps stealthily up behind him from the other side of the cab and hits him over the head. The ENGINEER crumples to the ground.

The Federal soldiers, guarding the train, are taking up positions silently between the carriages.

Suddenly there is a burst of fire from a group of rebel soldiers clustered round a heavy machine-gun.

On the burst of firing a number of Federal soldiers fall, clearly hit.

CHANG walks through the waiting room inside the station hotel, as the sound of firing can still be heard coming from the direction of the platform.

HUI FEI raises the window blind of her compartment, while LILY runs across the compartment to the window and opens it to look out. The firing is continuing.

MRS. HAGGERTY glares round worriedly from the door of her compartment.

HARVEY pulls up the window blind of his shared compartment, revealing BAUM and LENARD lying on their berths, wrapped in blankets.

LILY, in her compartment, comes forward past HUI FEI to the corridor door.

SALT and CARMICHAEL look very alarmed in their compartment, as the bursts of machine-gun fire continue.

Another group of Federal soldiers fall to the machine-gun fire. A person, as yet invisible, is blundering about in the darkened baggage car.

MRS. HAGGERTY calling off: *Waffles! Waffles!*

MRS. HAGGERTY appears, looking about desperately among the trunks and bags piled in the baggage car.

MRS. HAGGERTY: *Waffles! Waffles! Waffles! Waffles!*

The dog barks somewhere out of sight among the luggage. His owner stoops and reappears with the yelping animal.

Groups of soldiers are now swarming all over the coaches of the train.

We dissolve to the corridor inside the coaches; a rebel OFFICER, holding a lantern, is passing along it.

OFFICER first in Chinese, then in English: *Everybody is to get dressed. You are to be taken from the train at the station. Please leave all your luggage behind.*

Federal soldiers are now leaving the train, hands in air, at the command of a group of rebel soldiers who are covering them with guns.

SOLDIER calling out in Chinese: *Hands up and surrender!*

The first-class passengers, including HARVEY, are now filing out of their coach and looking about them very dubiously.

OFFICER calling off, in both Chinese and English: *Come this way! This way, please! Come this way!*

SALT: *Quite a reception, eh?*

CARMICHAEL grunting angrily: *Huh!*

With much shouting, chattering and gesturing, the rebel soldiers start to line up a group of Federal soldiers against a wall.

LILY and other passengers look out through the windows of the station as more soldiers move past. The firing continues.

On another burst of machine-gun fire, the Federal soldiers grouped by the wall fall to the ground. The rebel soldiers round the heavy machine-gun continue the burst.

We dissolve to a group of the rebel soldiers inspecting passengers' luggage in the corridor of the first-class carriage.

SOLDIER shouting in Chinese: *I have found important papers!*

Inside the main room of the station, precariously built of wooden slats, the first-class passengers are standing huddled in a group, looking anxiously about them. Rebel soldiers are standing all around them and finally an OFFICER goes up to MRS. HAGGERTY.

OFFICER in Chinese: *You must go upstairs!*

MRS. HAGGERTY terrified: *Me?*

OFFICER: *Yes. Follow me upstairs.*

MRS. HAGGERTY decides it is wiser to comply and follows the OFFICER, accompanied by two soldiers.

Still with the OFFICER and soldiers, MRS. HAGGERTY mounts a rickety open staircase which runs up one wall of the station hall, protesting as she goes.

The faces of the group of first-class passengers are turned up in the direction of the staircase as the first of their number is led away.

SALT: *Looks like the finish. I'll give anybody ten to one we don't get out of here alive.*

HARVEY indignantly: *Oh, you're wrong. They're rebel troops, but they won't dare to harm us.*

SALT looking round: *Say, where's Mr. Chang?*

LENARD in French: *That's true, he's not here.*

SALT ever shifty and suspicious: *I wouldn't be surprised if he had something to do with all this.*

HARVEY sharp and earnest: *Well, there must be something pretty serious behind it or they wouldn't have had the nerve to stop this train.*

CARMICHAEL glaring furiously: *There's nothing behind it but downright robbery. They think they're going to hold us for ransom, but they won't get one penny out of me!*

MRS. HAGGERTY, with the OFFICER, reappears, apparently none the worse for wear, at the top of the staircase.

OFFICER calling: *Mr. Sam Salt.*

We follow MRS. HAGGERTY as she makes her way gingerly down the stairs.

OFFICER in Chinese, off: *Please come upstairs!*

MRS. HAGGERTY in awed tones: *It's Mr. Chang, all dressed up in a soldier's uniform.*

MRS. HAGGERTY comes across to rejoin the passengers.

SALT gloomily: *I know what he wants me for.*

He turns back the lapel of his jacket to reveal the hiding-place of his diamond-studded tie-pin.

He begins to mount the stairs, dragging one foot after the other.

SALT in a voice full of foreboding: *And I told him a Chinaman had no future!*

He reaches the point where the Chinese OFFICER is standing on the stairs and glares at him suspiciously.

CARMICHAEL off: *Do you mean ...*

MRS. HAGGERTY, CARMICHAEL and LENARD are close together in the group of passengers.

CARMICHAEL continuing: *... to say that it's Mr. Chang who's responsible for this outrage.*

MRS. HAGGERTY: *Indeed he is, the scoundrel. Imagine his impudence, asking me if I had any wealthy or influential friends!*

CARMICHAEL self-satisfied: *I told you so; I knew they were holding us for ransom.*

HUI FEI looks thoughtful, as if suddenly remembering something.

HUI FEI: *I thought his face seemed familiar. The government has offered a price of twenty thousand ...*

LILY looks wide-eyed at this.

HUI FEI continuing off: *... for his capture, alive or dead.*

Back to HUI FEI soberly delivering her opinion.

HUI FEI: *It will be a great day for China when that price is paid.*

SALT appears at the top of the wooden staircase, accompanied by the rebel officer. He starts to go down the stairs.

OFFICER: *Mr. Eric Baum. In Chinese: Come upstairs, please!*

SALT joins the group of passengers below the stairs, just as BAUM begins to shuffle reluctantly towards the staircase.

SALT nodding morosely: *He's the head man, all right.*

BAUM, hunched and moving very slowly, makes his way up the stairs.

BAUM muttering: *It's bad for my heart to climb these stairs up. In German: Damn these stairs. He reverts to English: I'm an invalid.*

He makes his way up to the OFFICER who is standing at the head of the stairs.

Inside his room on the first floor of the station, CHANG, now dressed in the uniform of a high-ranking rebel officer, is seated behind a desk, closely examining one of SALT's diamonds through a magnifying glass. The room again gives the same impression of precarious slatted wood construction and the doorways are hung with voluminous lengths of mosquito netting.

Below in the station hall, MRS. HAGGERTY comes up to SALT to offer commiseration.

MRS. HAGGERTY: *Did he get the jewels, Mr. Salt?*

SALT meaningfully raises the lapel of jacket to show that the stone has gone.

MRS. HAGGERTY: *Oh, what a shame!*

Then SALT slyly slips his hand into his pocket and produces a handful of jewels and shows them to MRS. HAGGERTY. MRS. HAGGERTY: *Then he didn't take them, alter all.*

SALT: *He got the phoney ones.*

MRS. HAGGERTY: *Phoney?*

SALT: *These are phoney, too. The real ones are in the safe in Shanghai.*

MRS. HAGGERTY rather disgusted by now: *I suppose they're imitation also.*

SALT hopeful: *You don't want to make a bet on that, do you, lady?*

MRS. HAGGERTY: *I never bet with gamblers.*

SALT resigned: *I didn't think you did.*

Inside CHANG'S room, BAUM is sitting very shiftily in front of CHANG'S desk, across which the rebel leader is gazing at him sternly; rebel soldiers and the OFFICER stand in the background.

CHANG: *What is your business, Mr. Baum?*

BAUM: *I have a coal mine near Calcutta; a bankrupt coal mine.*

CHANG turns over some papers on his desk.

CHANG: *You have no coal mine. According to papers found in your luggage, you deal in opium and have shipped twelve thousand pounds of it into China in the last year.*

BAUM removes his dark glasses and polishes them.

BAUM: *Oh, you're wrong. I deal only in coal. I don't traffic in forbidden merchandise.*

CHANG: *Do you know that a Chinaman dealing in opium is penalized by death?*

CHANG motions to two soldiers in the room who come forward and stand menacingly over BAUM.

BAUM: *You can't shoot me! I'm willing to pay a fine. I can explain everything.*

CHANG in Chinese: *Take him away!*

The soldiers seize BAUM and drag him out of the room.

BAUM protesting as he goes: *Here! Here! Here!*

The soldiers and BAUM enter an adjoining room through a slatted door and momentarily disappear from sight. Then CHANG comes into the room and goes over to BAUM and the soldiers.

Outside the room, a guard on the landing peers through the slats of the door.

CHANG is standing beside a stove which burns in the centre of the room; BAUM has been placed in a chair in the foreground.

CHANG: *I am not punishing you for dealing in opium, but for your insolence to me on the train.*

He picks up a poker, which he has been heating in the stove, and runs it casually down a length of mosquito netting, causing it to flare briefly.

We dissolve to the waiting room as two soldiers appear on the staircase, carrying BAUM'S inert body.

The first-class passengers look up in the direction of the staircase, then HARVEY starts forward.

The two soldiers dump BAUM at the foot of the staircase, as the group of passengers move forward to see what has happened to the German.

SALT: *What's the matter with him? Has he fainted?*

HARVEY: *They've branded him!*

SALT very frightened: *Branded him!*

MRS. HAGGERTY: *Oh, horrors!*

CARMICHAEL: *Fiends!*

HUI FEI turns to one of the Chinese guards.

HUI FEI in Chinese: *Can I get some oil off the train?*

She starts to go.

HARVEY following her: *Wait. I'll come with you. I need my bag.*

MRS. HAGGERTY: *I should never have made this journey.*

The Chinese OFFICER has reappeared on the stairs and we look up from the waiting room towards him.

OFFICER: *Major Lenard.*

We look down from the staircase towards the group below.

OFFICER in Chinese, off: *Come upstairs, please!*

LENARD very confused, in French: *What do you want? Do you mean me? I don't understand anything but French.*

The OFFICER looks down the staircase towards the group.

OFFICER: *Is there anyone down there who understands French?*

LILY looks up immediately.

LILY: *Yes, I do.*

The OFFICER looks down at her.

OFFICER: *Will you come up here with him, please?*

LENARD turns towards LILY.

LENARD in French: *Then we must go up?*

LILY in French: *Yes.*

CHINESE SOLDIER shouting at SALT: *You're a bad lot.*

SALT nodding philosophically: *You took the very words out of my mouth, brother.*

LILY and LENARD start to climb the stairs.

On the landing above, Chinese rebel soldiers are lined up along the wall. The OFFICER comes in, followed by LILY and LENARD and their guards.

OFFICER in Chinese: *Follow me!*

They come forward.

The OFFICER pushes aside a filmy curtain to enter CHANG'S office, followed by LILY and LENARD.

OFFICER: *Major Lenard.*

He explains in Chinese why LILY is with them.

CHANG behind his desk: *Let me see your passports. Sit down.*

CHANG, LENARD and LILY all sit down around CHANG's table. LENARD sits immediately facing CHANG, while LILY casually sits herself at a third side of the table.

CHANG: *How long have you been in the French army?*

LENARD in French: *For twenty years. Twenty years. Twenty years, mademoiselle.*

CHANG looking closely at LENARD's passport: *Your passport says nothing about your military rank.*

LENARD in French, looking around bewilderedly: *I don't understand.*

LILY in French. *He says that your passport says nothing about your being in the army.*

LENARD in French: *I am no longer in it. I have been retired.*

LILY to CHANG: *He claims he has been retired.*

CHANG to LILY: *Explain to him if he does not tell the truth, I'll have him shot.*

LILY to LENARD in French: *He says that if you do not tell him the truth, he will have you shot.*

LENARD in French, suddenly looking very sheepish: *When I was in the army I committed a minor offence and was discharged.*

LILY to CHANG: *He has been discharged for a minor offence.*

CHANG: *Then why does he wear that uniform.*

LILY in French, to LENARD: *Why do you wear that uniform, then?*

LENARD in French, very uncomfortable: *I'm going to see my sister and I don't want her to know that I have been discharged. It would cause her too much shame and sorrow.*

LILY: *He is going to visit his sister and he doesn't want her to know about his disgrace.*

CHANG contemptuous: *You may go.*

LENARD gets to his feet, obviously profoundly relieved.

LENARD in French: *Thank you, sir. Thank you, mademoiselle.*

LILY coolly, in French: *It was nothing.*

As LENARD goes, a Chinese OFFICER comes into the room, but CHANG, who has risen to his feet, pushes the OFFICER out again.

CHANG in Chinese: *Get out!*

Meanwhile, LILY, who has also got up from her chair, seats herself casually on the table.

CHANG rejoins her.

CHANG: *Have you any wealthy or influential friends?*

LILY: *No, I have no friends at all.*

CHANG: *Why are you going to Shanghai?*

LILY: *I want to buy a new hat.*

CHANG: *I warn you, this is a very serious matter.*

He moves away from LILY.

CHANG: *Where are you going to live in Shanghai?*

LILY still looks very calm.

LILY laconically: *Grand Hotel.*

CHANG looks sternly in her direction.

CHANG: *How can you afford to live at such an expensive hotel?*

LILY shrugs her shoulders elegantly.

CHANG off: *How long were you ...*

CHANG looks determined to press on with his interrogation.

CHANG continuing: *... in Peiping?*

Close shot of LILY, unalarmed.

LILY: *Eight weeks.*

CHANG off: *And before that?*

LILY: *In Shanghai.*

Here follows a series of rapid close shots, generally following the speaker. LILY remains very much in control of herself and of the situation, though we are always conscious that ultimate power must lie with CHANG.

CHANG: *How long were you there?*

LILY: *Just between trains. I make the trip quite often.*

CHANG off: *How long have you ...*

CHANG continuing: *... been in China?*

LILY: *Oh, about eight years.*

CHANG: *Parents living?*

LILY: *They've forgotten me. It's just as well.*

CHANG: *Of course you're not married.*

LILY a smile flickering across her face: *No. All I managed was to become engaged.*

CHANG decides this has gone far enough and he looks more directly at LILY, who is also in the picture.

CHANG: *Will you please come with me.*

They go out, passing through the mosquito net curtain.

The Chinese OFFICER, accompanied by two soldiers, appears at the top of the waiting-room stairs.

OFFICER: *Captain Harvey. In Chinese: Will the English officer come up? These people can go out.*

MRS. HAGGERTY turning anxiously to HARVEY: *You're not going to go upstairs, are you, Doctor?*

HARVEY jaw set: *I most certainly am.*

CARMICHAEL glaring at HARVEY: *Captain Harvey, I want you to tell him that the whole world will be informed of this outrage.*

HARVEY: *Mr. Carmichael, I shall do my very best to convey that to him.*

A couple of Chinese soldiers pick up the still inert body of BAUM and carry it away.

HARVEY starts to climb the stairs. LILY has been taken to another room by CHANG'S soldiers, who now leave her there, alone.

HARVEY, accompanied by the OFFICER and a soldier, comes into CHANG'S room and faces the rebel leader, who is sitting behind his desk.

CHANG: *Captain Harvey, will you let me see your passport?*

HARVEY leans over grimly towards CHANG.

HARVEY: *Just exactly who are you? I'm a British officer and I demand to know by what right you are treating us in this outrageous manner.*

CHANG puffing himself up: *I am the Commander-in-Chief of the Revolution. The prisoner who was removed from the Shanghai Express last night was my right hand, an important officer in my army.*

HARVEY furious: *Your army! Why, you're nothing but a collection of unprincipled bandits! The Chinese government will wipe you out in a fortnight.*

CHANG rises from his chair to face HARVEY more directly.

CHANG: *Perhaps you would like to aid the government in collecting the price put on my head.*

HARVEY: *Suppose you first tell me just exactly what you're after.*

CHANG: *I'm looking for a hostage to force the government to return my officer. Now will you kindly let me see your passport?*

Harvey reaches in his pocket and throws the document over. Chang sits down again to examine the passport. Harvey sits down at the table, opposite CHANG.

CHANG: *Captain Harvey, why are you going to Shanghai?*

HARVEY: *I have been ordered to perform an operation immediately upon my arrival.*

CHANG: *Who are you going to operate on?*

HARVEY: *I'm not at liberty to reveal that information.*

CHANG: *What is the matter with His Excellency, the governor-general of Shanghai?*

HARVEY grim-faced: *As you doubtlessly also can read from the paper you pilfered from my bag, hemiplegia, a medical term known to the layman as paralysis, resulting from a blood clot on the brain.*

A look of deep cunning spreads over CHANG'S face.

CHANG: *Well, Captain Harvey, it seems I've been ...*

HARVEY sneers.

CHANG continuing off: *... fortunate to find a hostage important enough to ...*

Close shot of the rebel leader.

CHANG continuing: *... insure the return of my officer. Surely you will have no objection if I wire the British Embassy?*

HARVEY tries to re-establish his position.

HARVEY: *What if my importance is deemed insufficient to force the Chinese government to make this exchange?*

CHANG prepares to get up from his chair.

CHANG: *That emergency would be unfortunate for you all. I can't hold this village over twelve hours. Of course, Captain Harvey, I hope you won't be too angry with me if I insure the safety of your honourable person.*

HARVEY: *Not at all.*

A soldier comes forward towards HARVEY, as CHANG gets up, picks up his sword from the desk and goes to the door.

SOLDIER to HARVEY, in Chinese: *Come with me.*

CHANG passes along the landing outside, where a number of soldiers are gathered; two soldiers fall in behind him.

The OFFICER and a soldier accompany HARVEY into another room, where they leave him.

CHANG comes into the waiting-room and stalks past the waiting group of first-class passengers. A Chinese soldier turns to address the group.

SOLDIER in Chinese: *You can all wait in the train!*

The passengers look at each other helplessly.

SALT: *What'd he say?*

HUI FEI: *He said we are to go back to the train and stay there.*

MRS. HAGGERTY indignantly: *Big bully!*

They begin to troop across towards the door to the platform. CHANG is now inside the station telegraph office, with a number of soldiers; the operator has started to send a message.

We dissolve to a wall plaque, reading: BRITISH LEGATION. At the same time the strains of a waltz become audible.

Two men in evening dress are standing close to each other on a verandah; the music continues, mingling with the unmistakable sounds of an English cocktail party. One of the men is listening intently into a telephone receiver.

MAN: *Yes. Will you repeat that again, please?* He hangs up and turns to the SECOND MAN. *Yes. Shanghai Express is being held up.*

SECOND MAN: *Shanghai Express!*

FIRST MAN: *They are holding Captain Harvey as hostage.*

SECOND MAN: *Harvey, the surgeon? What do they want? Money?*

FIRST MAN beginning to move away: *I wish it were as simple as that. You will excuse me. I must get to the Chinese governor at once.*

He hurries away.

A telegraph instrument chatters as we dissolve into the close-up of a clock – it is 12.37 a.m. – and then into a close-up of a telegram held in CHANG's hand, which reads:

TELEGRAM: *Chinese Government has agreed to deliver officer by 6 a.m. We count on your promise to return Captain Harvey.*

We dissolve to a room at the station which is held by CHANG's soldiers. CHANG is just closing the slats of the door, then he goes over to where LILY is reclining on a high bunk-bed, behind mosquito nets.

CHANG: *I hope you've been comfortable.*

LILY: *What do you intend to do with us?*

CHANG hands her the telegram. In the background the Chinese CHEF from the train can be heard fussing in Chinese about the barbarous way in which he has been treated.

The CHEF and a soldier appear, the former still protesting loudly.

Close shot of LILY as the noise of protest continues off.

The CHEF goes on shouting at the soldier, who, finally exasperated beyond endurance, tells the CHEF that he'd better not talk so much or else he'll lose his head.

CHANG grins evilly at LILY as she sits up on the bed.

CHANG: *I took the liberty of presuming that you'd join me for tea.*

LILY handing the telegram back: *I hope you don't mind if I prefer to go back on the train.*

In the room next to CHANG'S: HARVEY is standing, listening at the slatted connecting door, a look of outrage appearing on his face.

Back to CHANG'S room, where CHANG has crossed to the table to pour out the tea.

CHANG: *About two days journey from here into the interior I have a palace waiting to be graced by your presence. Could I persuade you to accept my ...*

In the next room, HARVEY stays close to the door to pick up what CHANG is saying.

CHANG continuing off: *... hospitality until such time as you should grow weary of me?*

LILY gazes down languidly at CHANG.

LILY: *I'm weary of you now.*

CHANG looks slightly put out, then sarcastic.

CHANG: *I had no reason to believe my invitation would give offence to Shanghai Lily.*

A gleam of determination comes into LILY'S eyes and her face sets in a look of defiance.

LILY: *Shanghai Lily has reformed.*

HARVEY is still listening at the door with mounting anger and indignation.

In CHANG'S room, LILY gets up and comes out from behind the filmy curtains which hang in front of the bed, and walks closer to CHANG.

CHANG: *You don't mean to say that the eloquence of Dr. Carmichael has worked this miracle? Or is Captain Harvey to be credited with this extraordinary change?*

LILY: *Maybe.*

CHANG: *Come. Don't be a fool! I'll ...*

On the other side of the door, HARVEY is still listening, nervously pulling on a cigarette.

CHANG continuing off: *... make it worth your while.*

LILY starts to walk away from CHANG towards the door. He follows her and tries to put his arm round her.

LILY with a shudder of revulsion: *Don't touch me.*

HARVEY, unable now to restrain himself, kicks open the flimsy slatted door with a terrific crash, and charges into CHANG'S room.

CHANG and LILY look up in surprise and alarm.

HARVEY enters the room furiously and goes straight up to LILY and CHANG.

CHANG worried in spite of his efforts to put on a bold front: *Captain Harvey, if I were you, I'd mind my own business.*

HARVEY: *That's exactly what I intend to do.*

He hits CHANG with a sharp sudden blow and CHANG, crashes to the floor. Shaken, but by no means dispossessed of his wits, CHANG clammers to his feet.

CHANG glares with controlled fury at LILY and HARVEY who have moved close to each other.

CHANG: *You are very fortunate in having Captain Harvey for a protector, as I've promised to return him alive.*

He storms out of the room.

HARVEY and LILY stay close together for a moment.

LILY: *You shouldn't have done that, Donald. I could have taken care of myself.*

HARVEY: *Yes, I know, but it was coming to him. I wish I'd had my gun.*

LILY: *You shouldn't have been so hasty.*

There is a sudden commotion as a number of Chinese soldiers burst into the room from the landing and grab HARVEY by the arms and thrust him out on to the landing.

SOLDIER in Chinese: *Hold that man!*

Another remains with LILY, then pushes her out into the hall too.

HUI FEI and CARMICHAEL are now in the train, when a Chinese OFFICER and more soldiers appear and go up to them.

OFFICER in Chinese to HUI FEI: *You must go back into the station.*

CARMICHAEL: *Leave that woman alone.*

HUI FEI in Chinese: *I won't go.*

OFFICER in Chinese: *Shut up and come along!*

Inside the waiting-room, LILY and a soldier are coming downstairs, as the OFFICER and a soldier come in with HUI FEI.

HUI FEI in Chinese: *I don't want to go.*

SOLDIER in Chinese: *Come on!*

The soldier pushes HUI FEI off up the stairs and LILY makes a move to go after them, but a soldier grabs her arm.

SOLDIER in Chinese: *Come on, you!*

LILY makes a movement of protest as the soldier grabs her.

SOLDIER in Chinese: *You must obey orders!*

LILY: *Let me go!*

The SOLDIER push HUI FEI into CHANG'S room, then go out. The room seems empty apart from HUI FEI, then suddenly CHANG walks out from behind a curtain.

On the station platform, LILY has rejoined the other passengers and is pacing up and down. She addresses herself to CARMICHAEL, whose face is set in its usual furious glare.

LILY: *Can't you do something about this?*

Close shot of CARMICHAEL'S grim face.

CARMICHAEL: *All I can do is to suggest that you get down on your knees ...*

Close shot of LILY, looking up in CARMICHAEL'S direction.

CARMICHAEL continuing off: *... and pray!*

Close shot of CARMICHAEL.

Close shot of LILY.

Close shot of CARMICHAEL.

Close shot of LILY, her hair tousled and her eyes wild.

LILY: *I think you're right, if God is still on speaking terms with me.*

CARMICHAEL looks as though he sees a glimmer of hope here.

CARMICHAEL: *God remains on speaking terms with everybody!*

LILY walks along the platform, past CARMICHAEL and the soldiers, climbs into the first-class carriage and goes along to her compartment.

Carmichael himself walks along the platform until he comes to the window of Lily's compartment.

Looking through the window of the compartment, LILY'S hands can be seen folded in prayer.

CARMICHAEL stands gazing through the window.

We cut back to LILY'S folded hands, just as a train's bell sounds.

We dissolve to a close-up of the bell, then to a close-up of the clock – it is almost 6 a.m. – and then to shot of a train coming towards us down the track past groups of soldiers.

People lean out of the windows of the stationary Shanghai Express, LILY among them.

CHANG is standing at the head of a group of soldiers, waiting for the train.

More Chinese passengers lean out of carriage windows.

The train continues its slow movement forward towards us.

Close shot of LILY, peering out of her window.

CHANG stands waiting at the head of his soldiers.

The train slides forward between the waiting ranks of soldiers.

A man with a white flag walks in front of it.

A confident grin spreads over CHANG'S face.

From the locomotive of the newly-arrived train, the DIVISION SUPERINTENDENT, dressed in a smart white uniform, the ENGINEER, the FIREMAN and the SPY climb down and walk away.

SALT, CARMICHAEL and MRS. HAGGERTY are watching what is happening from the windows of the Shanghai Express.

SALT: *Well, there he is, the gent that caused all the trouble, still in his black nightshirt.*

The SPY, accompanied by the railway personnel, comes up to CHANG and greets him. Another OFFICER gives an order to a colleague to see about the soldiers, as CHANG goes away with the SPY, who is still wearing his long black gown.

A group of soldiers, carrying a machine-gun, start to climb into the train.

SALT, CARMICHAEL, MRS. HAGGERTY, LENARD and LILY are joined by Chinese soldiers and an OFFICER.

OFFICER to the soldiers: *Get on the train! Quick!*

At this point the DIVISION SUPERINTENDENT walks up to greet the first-class passengers.

SUPERINTENDENT: *Good morning. Well, here we are.*

SALT: *You certainly are a sight for sore eyes, sir. When are we leaving?*

SUPERINTENDENT: *Is Captain Harvey on board?*

SALT: *He is not. He's still up visiting with Mr. Chang.*

SUPERINTENDENT: *Well, I guess I'll just take a look to see what's keeping him. I've orders not to proceed without him.*

SALT: *There's a man after my own heart.*

SUPERINTENDENT walks off in the direction of the station building; LILY goes after him.

The SUPERINTENDENT, followed by LILY, goes to the main building and enters it, leaving LILY waiting at the door.

LILY gazes through the upper part of the door, her hand resting on one of the glass panels.

The SUPERINTENDENT comes out again to LILY, slamming the door behind him.

LILY: *What did he say?*

SUPERINTENDENT: *I guess we'll have to cool our heels. They won't let me go upstairs and find out.*

He goes off in another direction.

On the landing upstairs, HUI FEI is being pushed along through a group of soldiers on guard duty there. One of them gets hold of her, leering and tweaking her cheek.

We dissolve to the platform where LILY is waiting. HUI FEI joins her, then gets into the train and LILY follows.

Inside their compartment, HUI FEI'S hands are seen in close-up as she reaches in her bag and draws out a heavily jewelled dagger.

LILY turns round to see what the Chinese girl is doing and a look of horror spreads over her face.

Lily faces Hui Fei.

LILY: *Don't do anything foolish!*

HUI FEI: *When are we leaving?*

LILY: *I wish I knew. I suppose as soon as Captain Harvey comes down.*

HUI FEI: *If he's up there, he may never come down.*

On this note of foreboding, LILY quickly leaves the compartment.

We dissolve to the hall of the station, where a group of soldiers are standing about a machine-gun. LILY comes in and rushes quickly past them.

Inside CHANG'S room, CHANG is conferring with the SPY, while other soldiers stand around.

LILY bursts into the room and marches determinedly forward towards CHANG.

LILY furiously: *Why are you still holding Captain Harvey? The train is waiting for him.*

CHANG suavely: *Is that your only interest in the matter?*

LILY: *What difference would it make whether I said yes or no?*

CHANG: *Why do you try to conceal that you're madly in love with him?*

Close shot of LILY, very cool and determined; CHANG'S face is just visible.

LILY: *I'm not trying to conceal anything. He means everything in the world to me. I love him. Since you want to know, I love him madly.*

CHANG: *Your affections are aroused rather swiftly. You've just met the man.*

LILY: *That's not true. I've known him for years.*

CHANG: *Well, you'll have a chance to prove your love for him.*

LILY now alarmed: *You're not going to punish him for trying to help me last night?*

CHANG: *I certainly am. He knew what he was doing, and I know what I'm going to do.*

LILY: *Any man would have come to my defense. You can't hold that against him.*

CHANG: *I'm not concerned with your ideas of justice.*

He walks over towards his desk.

He sits down in his chair and leans back.

CHANG: *I live by my own code.*

LILY now looks very anxious.

LILY: *What do you intend to do ...*

CHANG, very close-up, looks inscrutable.

LILY off: *... with him? You don't dare ...*

Close shot of LILY.

LILY continuing: *... harm him. You promised to return him.*

CHANG smiles evilly.

CHANG: *I didn't say in what condition.*

Close shot of LILY.

CHANG off: *If you wait here a few minutes ...*

Close shot of CHANG, looking more grotesquely sinister with every utterance.

CHANG continuing: *... you can lead him back to the train, blind.*

LILY is now very frightened.

LILY: *You're insane! He's a British officer. The Chinese government will have your head for it!*

CHANG looks on with deep self-satisfaction.

CHANG: *The Chinese government would have had my head long ago if it hadn't been such a good head.*

LILY adopts a pleading attitude towards CHANG as she realizes he is quite capable of carrying out his threat; behind them, LILY is pacing nervously up and down the room.

LILY: *You can't mean what you are saying. You only wish to frighten me. Please don't torture me like this. I know it was wrong for him to interfere. Send someone with me to Shanghai someone you can trust. I'll pay you to let him go now.*

CHANG supercilious: *What could you pay me with?*

LILY: *I have some jewels, worth forty or fifty thousand, and I guess I can obtain that much more.*

CHANG: *That's not enough.*

Close shot of LILY'S anguished face; the head of a soldier is just visible close by.

LILY almost sobbing: *I'll get more! I'll earn more, somehow. It'll be enough. Please let him go.*

Very close shot of CHANG.

CHANG: *All the money in the world can't wipe out his insult to me.*

LILY makes a sudden grab for the gun of the soldier near her, but the other soldiers are too quick and seize hold of her.

CHANG and the SPY at the table look in the direction of this scuffle, then CHANG quickly walks in the direction of LILY and the SOLDIERS.

CHANG comes up to LILY where she is held by the soldiers.

CHANG: *You only had my interest before; now you have my admiration. I could love ...*

LILY still looks defiant, as though she believes something can be saved from the situation.

CHANG continuing off: *... a woman like you.*

LILY: *You made me an offer to leave with you. Does it still hold good?*

Close shot of CHANG'S crafty face.

CHANG: *I wouldn't trust you ...*

Close shot of LILY, with the soldier guarding her.

CHANG continuing off: *... from here to the door. What assurance have I ...*

Close shot of CHANG.

CHANG continuing: *... you won't trick me?*

Close shot of LILY, still guarded by the soldier.

LILY: *I give you my word of honour.*

CHANG: *A man is a fool to trust any woman, but I believe a word of honour would mean something to you.*

CHANG begins to cross the room past LILY, on his way towards the door.

CHANG goes out of the room.

The soldiers let go of LILY.

In the neighbouring room where the stove burns, CHANG goes up to HARVEY, who is sitting bound in a chair.

We see CHANG'S hand reach down and draw a red-hot poker out of the fire in the stove.

CHANG goes towards HARVEY'S chair.

CHANG: *Captain Harvey, it seems that they're waiting for you.*

The poker burns through the ropes which tie HARVEY'S hands behind the chair.

HARVEY gathers up his service cap, riding crop and gloves.

CHANG mock-sollicitous: *I hope that the journey won't be too lonely and that the Governor-General of Shanghai will be benefited by your skill.*

HARVEY: *Thank you, Mr. Chang. I hope some day to have the pleasure of demonstrating my skill upon you.*

Close shot of the train bell sounding.

In CHANG'S room, LILY buries her head in her arms and runs her hands through her hair.

Close shot of the train bell again, which dissolves to a shot of the station waiting-room, where the SUPERINTENDENT is waiting.

HARVEY and some Chinese soldiers come down the stairs and go towards the railway official.

SUPERINTENDENT: *Captain Harvey? My name's Albright, Division Superintendent. I've orders to move the train at your convenience. We'll have steam up in five minutes.*

HARVEY: *All right, Mr. Albright. Is everybody on board?*

SUPERINTENDENT: *Everybody except a Chinese girl and a woman called Shanghai Lily hereabouts.*

HARVEY suddenly anxious: *Where are they?*

SUPERINTENDENT: *I don't know where the Chinese girl is, but Shanghai Lily is somewhere up there.*

HARVEY: *When did she go up?*

SUPERINTENDENT: *Oh, just a few minutes ago. I expect she'll be down presently.*

Then a Chinese OFFICER comes into the waiting-room and orders the soldiers to go and get LILY'S baggage out of the train.

Outside on the platform, CARMICHAEL, SALT, LENARD and MRS. HAGGERTY and some railway personnel are gathered, when a Chinese OFFICER comes up to them and orders them to get on board, and then gives a second order for LILY'S baggage to be removed.

SALT: *I guess he wants us to go in the train.*

MRS. HAGGERTY: *Well, why doesn't he say so?*

The group of first-class passengers begins to climb on board the train; last is MRS. HAGGERTY, clasping her dog.

HARVEY goes towards the train; behind him an officer is unloading LILY'S luggage.

SALT and LENARD are hanging out of the windows of the carriage; a PORTER is now loading LILY'S luggage on to a carrier, when HARVEY comes up to him.

HARVEY: *Whose luggage are you unloading?*

PORTER: *Miss Lily's bags. Officer's orders, sir.*

HARVEY: *Officer's orders, eh?*

HARVEY goes off towards the station buildings.

He goes past the SUPERINTENDENT.

HARVEY determinedly: *I'm going to find out about this. Get the train ready to leave.*

SALT and MRS. HAGGERTY, with dog, are at the windows of the train.

MRS. HAGGERTY: *Oh, dear, we'll never get out of here alive.*

SALT: *Oh, I don't know. It just looks like Shanghai Lily was taking a little side trip.*

Upstairs, Harvey strides into Chang's room, where Chang is waiting with his soldiers.

SOLDIER in Chinese to HARVEY: *Halt!*

HARVEY: *Why did you order the luggage ...*

In the next room, LILY goes towards the connecting door with CHANG'S room, when she hears HARVEY'S voice.

HARVEY continuing off: *... of one of our passengers off the train?*

CHANG off: *You're not referring to the lady known as ...*

CHANG and HARVEY face each other.

CHANG continuing: *... Shanghai Lily?*

HARVEY: *I am. Where is she? Why are you detaining her?*

CHANG: *I'm not detaining her. She's ...*

LILY is listening at the slats of the door in the next room.

CHANG continuing off: *... decided to come with me in preference to continuing the journey with you, Captain Harvey.*

Inside CHANG'S room HARVEY confronts CHANG angrily.

HARVEY: *That's a preposterous statement. You're lying, Mr. Chang.*

CHANG: *Well, I'm sorry to contradict you.* He turns to the guard and speaks in Chinese. *Bring her in.*

The guard goes into the next room.

He goes up to LILY and orders her into CHANG'S room.

LILY walks slowly into CHANG'S room to join her captor and HARVEY.

Close shot of HARVEY'S worried face.

Close shot of LILY, making an effort to keep cool.

Close shot of the anxious HARVEY.

Close shot of CHANG turning in the direction of LILY.

CHANG: *Your friend seems inclined to doubt me. Tell him you're going ...*

Close shot of HARVEY, unbelieving.

CHANG continuing off: *... with me of your own free will ...*

Close shot of LILY, as the train bell continues to sound urgently off.

CHANG continuing off: *... so that he can peacefully take his departure before I become ...*

Close shot of CHANG, enjoying his position of power.

CHANG continuing: *... too annoyed with him.*

Close shot of the astounded HARVEY.

Close shot of LILY, trying to soften the blow.

LILY: *You'd better go, Donald. I decided to accept his offer.*

HARVEY walks past LILY on his way to the door.

HARVEY with heavy sarcasm: *Well, I wish you both a very pleasant journey.*

CHANG orders the soldiers to go with HARVEY, as the latter strides out of the room.

LILY is left with CHANG, the SPY and another soldier.

CHANG conclusively: *Well, that's that. I'll only be another minute.*

CHANG crosses the room and goes out.

Inside a darkened bedroom; HUI FEI comes quietly into the room.

In another part of the room CHANG is gathering up some papers which he thrusts on the fire.

LILY waits in CHANG'S room, while the SPY looks through some papers on the desk.

In the bedroom, HUI FEI creeps up stealthily behind CHANG with her dagger drawn. Suddenly, grunting slightly, she flashes at him with the dagger and stabs him. CHANG crumples to the floor.

Outside the station building, the rebel soldiers are beginning to climb into trucks, preparatory to leaving.

The ENGINEER and the FIREMAN lean impatiently from their cab, as the train bell goes on ringing.

ENGINEER: *Wake him up a bit.*

The train whistle sounds very loudly.

HARVEY and the soldiers come to the train, where they are joined by the SUPERINTENDENT.

SUPERINTENDENT: *We're ready to go, sir. Steam's up. Are we going to wait for those two women?*

The Chinese soldiers start to leave just as HUI FEI appears.

HARVEY grimly: *Yes, I think we're ready to go.*

SUPERINTENDENT: *All aboard.*

CARMICHAEL, LENARD and SALT lean out of the carriage windows.

CONDUCTOR shouting off: *All aboard.*

HUI FEI goes urgently to HARVEY and the SUPERINTENDENT.

CONDUCTOR shouting off: *All aboard.*

HUI FEI quickly to HARVEY: *You'd better get her out of there. I've just killed Chang.*

HUI FEI goes towards the train; HARVEY turns urgently to the SUPERINTENDENT.

HARVEY: *Have you got a gun?*

He takes the railway official's pistol and runs towards the station buildings.

The first-class passengers look anxiously from their carriage windows.

SALT: *If there's going to be any shooting, I'm going to get under cover.*

HARVEY rushes into CHANG'S room where LILY is waiting with the SPY, clearly not aware that CHANG is dead.

HARVEY: *Magdalen!*

LILY: *Donald!*

HARVEY: *Go on. The train's waiting.*

LILY: *Please go, Donald. Why don't you go?*

HARVEY: *Go on, I tell you. Your friend Chang is dead.*

SPY shouting at HARVEY in Chinese: *Get out of here!*

HARVEY swiftly knocks the SPY to the ground.

Soldiers are heard approaching the room from outside, so HARVEY and LILY press themselves behind the door.

A shadow appears on the wall as a soldier enters the room.

HARVEY quickly chops the soldier down from behind door.

HARVEY turning to LILY: *Come on!*

They dash from the room.

We dissolve to the waiting-room as HARVEY and LILY back down the stairs and out of the station building.

Close shot of the train bell ringing urgently.

HARVEY and LILY dash up to the SUPERINTENDENT who is standing waiting by the train.

HARVEY: *Get this train out of here double time!*

LILY and HARVEY get into the train and reappear in the corridor of the first-class coach.

SUPERINTENDENT to a porter: *Put that luggage on board!*

The SUPERINTENDENT signals in the direction of the engine.

The ENGINEER and FIREMAN prepare themselves in the cab.

The SUPERINTENDENT slams his door to behind him.

We look down on the train as it begins to pull from the station.

LILY and HARVEY are standing inside the corridor. HARVEY pulls the window up.

LILY: *Thank you, Donald.*

HARVEY coolly: *I'd have done it for anybody.*

SALT peeps out of the door of a compartment.

SALT: *Boy! How about straightening up this stable?*

Inside HUI FEI'S compartment: the Chinese girl is standing quite still as a PORTER leaves the compartment.

PORTER in Chinese: *Everything in order.*

Meanwhile, LILY and HARVEY are still standing together in the corridor.

Close shot of LILY, admiring.

LILY: *I didn't believe ...*

HARVEY, determined to be cool.

LILY continuing off: *... I'd ever see this train again. Two days ...*

Close shot of LILY, looking up very tenderly towards HARVEY.

LILY continuing: *... more. What, time is it, anyway?*

Close shot of HARVEY, his face set in a formal mask.

HARVEY politely: *I don't know. I'll find out for you if you wish.*

LILY glances down in the direction of HARVEY'S arm.

LILY: *Where's your watch?*

Close shot of HARVEY, still remaining cool towards LILY.

HARVEY: *I had it before I went into the station. I probably lost it there, together with a few ideals. I don't think I'll...*

Very close shot of LILY, not a little hurt.

HARVEY continuing: *... go back for it. After all...*

Very close shot of HARVEY, coldly conclusive.

HARVEY continuing: *... it's only a watch.*

LILY remains tender, in spite of HARVEY'S coolness.

LILY: *I can't replace our ideals, but I'll buy you another watch when we get to Shanghai.*

HARVEY starts to go off towards his compartment.

HARVEY: *Don't bother. I'm rather glad I lost it.*

HARVEY goes into his compartment, where the injured BAUM is lying down on a berth. HARVEY lays his pistol down, removes his cap, then bends to look at BAUM.

LILY joins HUI FEI, who is playing solitaire in her compartment.

HUI FEI looks at her.

LILY looks down towards the seated Chinese girl.

LILY: *I don't know if I ought to be grateful to you or not.*

HUI FEI goes on playing solitaire.

HUI FEI: *It's of no consequence. I didn't do it for you. Death cancelled his debt to me.*

LILY looks about, uneasily drumming her fingers on top of her luggage. Fade out.

Fade in to an outside shot of the Shanghai Express moving at speed down the track.

Dissolve to LILY'S compartment and a close shot of LILY'S foot, encased in a highly ornate slipper, beating time to dance music which comes from a record on a phonograph, just by her foot.

We now see that LILY is reclining on one of the seats in the compartment, dressed in a voluminous, oriental-style gown. Close shot of LILY'S foot beating time by the phonograph.

Close shot of LILY'S face, her hair now elaborately styled.

In another compartment HARVEY is attending to BAUM, whose head lies back on a pillow.

HARVEY: *There. That'll keep you for a while.*

HARVEY gets up and crosses to the door of the compartment and goes out.

SALT and MRS. HAGGERTY are in the first-class saloon, when LENARD enters.

LENARD: *Bon soir, madame. Bon soir, monsieur.*

MRS. HAGGERTY: *Good evening.*

LENARD in French: *How is everybody?*

SALT: *I'll be glad when I get to Shanghai.*

MRS. HAGGERTY: *So will I.*

HARVEY comes into the saloon.

SALT: *How's the invalid coming along, doctor?*

HARVEY: *He'll be all right in a few weeks, poor fellow.*

Close shot of MRS. HAGGERTY and SALT, who looks very annoyed with events.

SALT: *That's more than I can say for myself! I bet if you opened me up right now, you'd find my nerves tangled up like a mess of Chinese noodles.*

MRS. HAGGERTY: *I guess this journey hasn't done any of us any good.*

Close shot of MRS. HAGGERTY'S dog nestling in her lap.

SALT off: *All except that Chinese dame. She's ...*

Close shot of SALT and MRS. HAGGERTY, who is vigorously combing the dog's coat.

SALT continuing in peeved tones: *... twenty thousand to the good for settling the hash of the Honorable Mr. Chang. I wish I'd taken a crack at him first. How about you major?*

He turns towards LENARD, who waves his arms in protest.

LENARD in French: *I'm sorry, sir, but I don't understand a word that you are saying.*

Salt turns back to Mrs. Haggerty.

SALT: *I'm telling you it's a lucky thing for him that you're here.*

MRS. HAGGERTY: *I won't ...*

Close shot of HARVEY listening.

MRS. HAGGERTY continuing off: *... feel right until I get back to my boarding house.*

CARMICHAEL, grim as ever, comes into the saloon.

CARMICHAEL: *Good evening.*

LENARD off: *Bon soir, monsieur.*

MRS. HAGGERTY off: *Good evening.*

SALT off: *Good evening.*

Carmichael sits down next to Mrs. Haggerty.

Close shot of the dog, which is still having its coat combed by MRS. HAGGERTY.

MRS. HAGGERTY off: *I've never been so shocked in ...*

Close shot of MRS. HAGGERTY'S indignant face.

MRS. HAGGERTY continuing: *... my life. I suppose the Chinese girl deserves all she's getting, but as for the other lady ...*

Close shot of HARVEY.

MRS. HAGGERTY continuing off: *... well, I'm not going to say anything. Of all the brazen creatures ...*

Close shot of MRS. HAGGERTY'S prim face, as the strains of dance music from LILY'S gramophone are audible from her compartment.

MRS. HAGGERTY: *... playing the gramophone. Why, she's the most terrible woman I've ever met.*

CARMICHAEL looks seriously concerned at this remark.

MRS. HAGGERTY off: *I don't see how she can ...*

MRS. HAGGERTY goes on unconcerned.

MRS. HAGGERTY continuing: *... look any of us in the eye, going off with the late ...*

Close shot of HARVEY, very tense.

MRS. HAGGERTY continuing off: *... Mr. Chang after the way he treated us. Bad ...*

Close shot of MRS. HAGGERTY, prattling on.

MRS. HAGGERTY continuing: *... enough if she'd tried it before he held up the train, but after the way he ...*

Close shot of CARMICHAEL, looking puzzled and disturbed.

MRS. HAGGERTY continuing off: *... tortured poor Mr. Baum ...*

CARMICHAEL interrupting: *Look here, Mrs. Haggerty, I think you're doing the woman an injustice. I don't know what caused her to behave that way ...*

Close shot of HARVEY, listening.

CARMICHAEL continuing off: *... but I'm sure there's a whole lot more behind this than ...*

Close shot of CARMICHAEL.

CARMICHAEL continuing: *... appears on the surface.*

HARVEY gets up and starts to go out.

He passes Carmichael and Mrs. Haggerty.

HARVEY reaching the doorway: *Mr. Carmichael, when I had the pleasure of making your acquaintance yesterday, you volunteered an amazingly correct diagnosis of Shanghai Lily, and I see no reason for you to have changed it.*

CARMICHAEL gets angrily to his feet.

CARMICHAEL: *Look here, Captain Harvey! I happen to know she prayed all night for your safety.*

Close shot of HARVEY, stiff and correct.

HARVEY: *I'd give anything in the world to believe the way you do, but I heard from her own lips she was leaving with Chang.*

HARVEY and CARMICHAEL stand facing each other in the doorway.

CARMICHAEL: *That's rubbish.*

HARVEY: *I wish it were.*

HARVEY goes out into the corridor and CARMICHAEL follows him.

SALT, sitting with MRS. HAGGERTY, puts on an expression of great indignation.

SALT: *Defending that dame! I'm pretty liberal-minded on the subject of betting, but I wouldn't back his viewpoint for all the rice in China.*

MRS. HAGGERTY: *Neither would I.*

CARMICHAEL comes into the compartment where LILY and HUI FEI are listening to the music.

CARMICHAEL to LILY: *I'd like to talk to you alone.*

Close shot of LILY, smoking a cigarette.

LILY with a dismissive flick of the hand: *I don't wish to talk to anybody.*

Close shot of CARMICHAEL, showing no signs of going away.

CARMICHAEL: *I'm sorry to have to insist, but I must talk to you.*

Close shot of HUI FEI, quite inscrutable as she smokes and reads.

LILY off: *If you're ...*

Close shot of LILY, defiant.

LILY continuing: *... thinking of reforming me, you might as well save yourself the trouble.*

Close shot of CARMICHAEL, almost humble.

CARMICHAEL: *I'm not trying to reform you! I'm not trying to reform anybody right now. All I want is to ...*

Close shot of HUI FEI, still smoking; as CARMICHAEL carries on talking, she discreetly gets up and leaves the compartment.

CARMICHAEL off: *... settle something that's been puzzling me all day. Why did you decide to leave with that barbarian who was killed by her this morning?*

HUI FEI goes past CARMICHAEL into the corridor.

LILY gets up and closes the door.

LILY: *What makes you want to know – curiosity?*

CARMICHAEL sitting down: *You prayed last night, probably for the first time in years.*

Close shot of CARMICHAEL, very earnest.

CARMICHAEL: *This morning you were to shamelessly leave with Chang. There's something wrong there. You can't tell me a human being can do two things like that within six hours!*

Close shot of LILY, impressed by CARMICHAEL'S earnest approach.

LILY: *Although it's nobody's affair but mine, I might tell you if you promise not to repeat it.*

CARMICHAEL off: *Of course I won't repeat it.*

Very close shot of CARMICHAEL.

CARMICHAEL: *I came in here to find out for myself. I'm not interested in the others.*

Very close shot of LILY, serious and composed.

LILY: *He was going to deprive Captain Harvey of his eyesight. I had no other choice.*

CARMICHAEL gets to his feet and faces LILY.

CARMICHAEL: *Does Captain Harvey know that?*

LILY: *Does he act as if he did?*

CARMICHAEL: *He certainly does not. Despite the fact that I gave you my word not to tell anyone, I'm going to tell him this.*

LILY: *You're not going to do anything of the kind.*

Very close shot of LILY, smiling ironically.

LILY: *Mr. Carmichael, it may seem odd for me to use your language, but it's purely a question of faith. You see, once upon a time we loved each other.*

Very close shot of CARMICHAEL, listening closely.

Very close shot of LILY, her face partly obscured in a cloud of cigarette smoke.

CARMICHAEL looks down in LILY'S direction.

LILY: *We parted, and I threw my life away because I didn't care to bargain for love with words. I haven't changed since then and neither has he.*

Close shot of CARMICHAEL looking down.

CARMICHAEL: *Your still in love with him, aren't you?*

Close shot of LILY, suddenly open.

LILY: *Yes.*

Very close shot of CARMICHAEL, earnest and sympathetic.

CARMICHAEL: *Is he still in love with you?*

Very close shot of LILY slightly bitter.

LILY: *I doubt it.*

CARMICHAEL slides the door of the compartment back as he prepares to leave.

CARMICHAEL: *You're right. Love without faith, like religion without faith, doesn't amount to very much. I don't suppose I can help you.*

LILY: *No.*

LILY closes the door to behind him, as he goes out.

In the corridor, CARMICHAEL goes up to HARVEY.

HARVEY: *Well, sir, did you find out what kind of a woman she is?*

CARMICHAEL: *I found out enough to realize that she's worth a dozen of you!*

HARVEY pompously: *I have no exaggerated idea of my own value, but just exactly what did she say to make you so emphatic on that point?*

CARMICHAEL angrily: *She made me promise not to tell anyone, particularly not to tell you, but there's no restriction to my saying that you're a profound fool!*

HARVEY: *Be that as it may, you evidently place a great deal of faith in what Shanghai Lily says.*

CARMICHAEL: *I know you men of science regard me and my kind as meddlesome fanatics, but I'd rather have one grain of my faith than all your scientific disbelief!*

He turns away from HARVEY and stamps away. Fade out.

Fade in to a close shot of a blackboard with a notice written on it in white chalk.

NOTICE: *Shanghai Express Four Hours Late.*

Dissolve to a shot of smoke from the train, accompanied by the rattle of the speeding train and the shriek of its whistle. Inside LILY'S compartment, LILY, now dressed in black furs, gets to her feet.

She goes out into the darkened corridor.

She turns up and down the corridor, then stops and looks in a doorway.

HARVEY is seated at a desk in his compartment, his back to us.

LILY leans on the side of the doorway and coughs gently.

HARVEY looks round, as LILY repeats her cough.

LILY looks down in HARVEY'S direction.

Close shot of HARVEY looking towards LILY.

Close shot of LILY, prepared to break the ice again.

LILY: *You haven't a cigarette, have you, Doc?*

HARVEY gets up and fumbles for his cigarettes.

HARVEY lights LILY'S cigarette for her.

HARVEY: *You appear to be nervous. Sleep would do you more good.*

LILY: *What makes you think I'm nervous?*

HARVEY, hands in pockets, watches her.

HARVEY: *For one thing, your hands are trembling.*

LILY: *That's because you touched me, Doc.*

HARVEY: *I've been wanting to talk to you, Magdalen. Mr. Carmichael tells me you prayed for me last night. I can't quite reconcile that with what followed. If you did pray for me, which I doubt, do you mind telling me why?*

LILY: *I would have done that for anybody, Doc. Good night.*

She goes off down the corridor.

She turns into the compartment she shares with HUI FEI and slides the door shut behind her and turns out the light.

HARVEY remains in his own compartment.

Close shot of LILY, thoughtful.

Close shot of HARVEY, still very puzzled.

Close shot of LILY smoking, her head slightly raised, throwing her cheekbones into prominence. Fade out.

Fade in to a shot of the sign SHANGHAI. Scenes of newsboys running about and newspaper headlines – „Leader Killed“ – dissolve in and out over it. Then the Shanghai Express is seen pulling into the station.

SALT leans out of the window of the first-class carriage, while porters pass by on the platform. Then we see LENARD descending from the train, followed by SALT.

SALT: *Good old Shanghai! Never thought I'd see you again.*

SALT goes away down the platform, then MRS. HAGGERTY, HARVEY and BAUM come out of the train.

By this time, LENARD has been met by his elderly SISTER, who has been waiting for him on the platform.

LENARD in French: *Oh, my dear! My dear!*

SISTER in French: *I'm so happy to see you!*

LENARD in French: *And I, too!*

SALT, HARVEY, CARMICHAEL and BAUM mingle with reporters on the platform.

A general shot of the crowd on the station platform.

Then we see LILY, now dressed in the feathered costume she was wearing at the beginning of the journey.

BAUM is now ensconced in a wheel-chair; people cluster round him.

LILY, elegant and unruffled by her experiences, walks calmly through the groups of staring people towards the station arcade, where there is a jewellery shop; she goes into the shop.

HARVEY, now wearing a tropical helmet, walks on through the station towards the arcade.

We see him from the inside of the jewellery shop as he stops and looks through the window.

Then we see LILY'S gloved hands select a watch from a tray in the jewellery shop.

She turns to pay the proprietor.

HARVEY gazes miserably through the shop window.

Then LILY, at the counter with the proprietor, seems to notice HARVEY and promptly hides the watch behind her back.

HARVEY remains at the window.

LILY returns his look from behind her veil.

Close shot of HARVEY at the window.

Close shot of LILY looking out of the shop.

HARVEY finally drags himself away from the window.

In another part of the station, Hui FEI, now dressed completely in white, is surrounded by a group of excited reporters.

REPORTER: *Did you kill him with a knife?*

SECOND REPORTER: *You killed him with a knife, didn't you?*

HUI FEI in Chinese: *Don't talk. I don't want to talk.*

We dissolve to a shot of CARMICHAEL in another part of the station, where he is being welcomed by a fellow-clergyman.

HARVEY passes by in the background.

CLERGYMAN: *Welcome to Shanghai, Mr. Carmichael.*

CARMICHAEL: *Oh, thank you very much.*

Other meetings and reunions are going on all around.

MAN: *Good morning. How are you, sir. Very kind of you to come down here and meet me.*

LENARD and his SISTER appear; LENARD introduces her to CARMICHAEL.

LENARD: *Madame Roboud, sir.*

CARMICHAEL: *How do you do.*

SISTER in French: *Delighted, sir.*

LENARD and his SISTER take their leave of CARMICHAEL.

CARMICHAEL: *Goodbye.*

LENARD: *Au revoir.*

They then run into MRS. HAGGERTY and LENARD introduces his SISTER again.

LENARD: *Madame Roboud, madame.*

MRS. HAGGERTY: *Pleased to meet you. Goodbye.*

MRS. HAGGERTY starts to move away, when she sees SALT, who raises his hat to her.

SALT: *Goodbye, Mrs. Haggerty. Glad to have made your acquaintance.*

MRS. HAGGERTY: *Likewise, Mr. Salt. Goodbye.*

SALT walks away.

CARMICHAEL calling off: *Goodbye, Mrs. Haggerty.*

MRS. HAGGERTY: *Goodbye.*

CARMICHAEL off: *Goodbye. There's another one here.*

Then we see LILY standing elegantly poised.

HARVEY, meanwhile, is joined by SALT.

SALT: *Goodbye, Captain Harvey.*

HARVEY: *Mr. Salt.*

SALT: *I owe you my life and I'm not the man to forget it, although between you and me it isn't worth much.*

Another British OFFICER comes up to HARVEY; a porter follows him.

OFFICER pointing to HARVEY'S luggage: *This is yours, isn't it.*

HARVEY: *Yes, that's right.*

OFFICER: *I'll put it in the car. You won't be long, will you?*

HARVEY: *No. I'll come right away.*

The OFFICER leaves with the porter who has taken HARVEY'S luggage.

SALT reflectively: *We'd all been in a pretty pickle if you hadn't been the best sawbones in all China.*

Dissolve to a close shot of LILY, gazing wide-eyed through her veil, still waiting.

More people pass HARVEY and SALT, including another British OFFICER.

OFFICER seeing HARVEY: *Hello, Harvey.*

HARVEY: *Hello, Clark. How are you?*

OFFICER: *We thought you'd never turn up.*

HARVEY: *I always turn up like the proverbial bad penny.*

SALT: *I hope you pull the Governor-General through, and if you ever want to lay a bet on any of those gee-gees in the Shanghai Sweepstakes, you or your friends, just give me a little jingle.*

Close shot of LILY, patiently waiting.

More people walk past her, including CARMICHAEL, who stops.

CARMICHAEL: *Goodbye. It's nice to have the journey over, isn't it?*

LILY: *Goodbye, Mr. Carmichael.*

CARMICHAEL: *Good luck. Come along, Cary.*

Carmichael exits.

Close shot of HARVEY, watching people pass him.

LENARD and his SISTER come up to LILY.

LENARD: *Au revoir, mademoiselle.*

LILY: *Au revoir, Major.*

LENARD: *Madame Roboud, my sister.*

SISTER in French: *I am pleased to make your acquaintance, Mademoiselle.*

LENARD in French to his SISTER: *Mademoiselle did me a very great favour on the trip.*

SISTER in French: *Thank you, mademoiselle, thank you.*

LILY in French: *It was nothing at all, I assure you.*

LENARD: *Au revoir, mademoiselle.*

LILY: *Au revoir.*

LENARD and his SISTER move away to leave the station.

More people pass in front of HARVEY.

More people pass in front of LILY, who is also still waiting.

HARVEY has now been rejoined by the other British OFFICERS.

OFFICER: *All set, Harvey.*

HARVEY: *All right. I'll be along in a minute. I've got to attend to something.*

OFFICER: *Righto. We'll wait. Bring his coat, will you?*

HARVEY seems to have decided on a course of action now, and he walks away.

He goes up to LILY, who is still waiting.

HARVEY: *Forgive me for following you a moment ago, Magdalen. I was afraid of losing you.*

LILY produces the watch which she has been hiding behind her back, dangles it by the strap for a moment, then fastens it on his wrist.

LILY: *I was only buying you another watch.*

HARVEY: *What good is a watch without you?*

LILY: *I wish I could replace everything else, too. Goodbye, Donald.*

HARVEY looks tenderly, yet decisively, at LILY.

HARVEY: *I'm not going to let you go out of my life again, Magdalen. Everything else has become so unimportant. I don't care whether you were going to leave with another man or not, nor do I want to know the reason. All I want is another chance for a new start. I'll be different. You'll never have any cause for regret. Please forgive me for my lack of faith, please do. I know I've no right to ask you even to listen to me.*

LILY turns and looks tenderly at HARVEY.

LILY: *It's very easy to listen to you, Donald. You know I love you. I always have and I always will.*

HARVEY: *I don't deserve that. I know I behaved badly.*

LILY: *Perhaps it was my fault. I should have told you everything.*

HARVEY: *There's only one thing I want you to tell me, Magdalen.*

LILY: *What's that?*

HARVEY: *How in the name of Confucius can I kiss you with all those people around?*

We see crowds of people passing to and from through the station.

HARVEY looks down at LILY, then uneasily at the people passing by.

LILY: *But Donald, there's no one here but you and I. Besides, many lovers come to railroad stations to kiss without attracting attention.*

They kiss passionately and we see her gloved arms close around his neck as he bends towards her. Fade out.

Fade in on the crowd in the station. Fade out.

Fade in again on LILY and HARVEY still locked in their embrace. Fade out.

(aus „MOROCCO and SHANGHAI EXPRESS two films by Josef von Sternberg“, New York 1973, Seite 61–136)