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Rehearsal Script

Project No: 50/LDL L 265P

TX'89

"DOCTOR WHO" 7N

TX 6/9/89

"BATTLEFIELD"

by

Ben Aaronovitch

EPISODE ONE

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STUDIO: 30th/31st May, 1st June 1989

"DOCTOR WHO" 7N 'STORM OVER AVALLION' EPISODE ONE

CAST:

THE DOCTOR
ACE
BRIG. WINIFRED BAMBERA
ANCELYN (BLACK KNIGHT)
DOCTOR PETER WARMSLY
SHOU YUING
ROWLINSON
MRS RAWLINSON
LIEUTENANT RICHARDS (SALAMANDER 5-0)
LETHBRIDGE-STEWART (BRIGADIER)
DORIS
DATA OFFICER
SERGEANT ZBRIGNIEV

VOICE-ONLY:

MORGAINE

NON-SPEAKING:

UNIT (UK) SOLDIERS
THIRD TACTICAL MISSILE GROUP
GREY KNIGHTS

* * * * * * * * *

SETS:

Tardis
Command Trailer
Bar
Central Computing
Kingshall

* * * * * * * * *

OB LOCATIONS:

Ext. Garden Centre
Ext. Road through Woods
Int. Command Car
Int. Rangerover
Ext. Crater

"DOCTOR WHO" 7N 'STORM OVER AVALLION' EPISODE ONE

OB LOCATIONS: (cont)

Ext. Convoy by Lake

Ext. Ridge

Ext. Village (Inn)

Ext. Beergarden/Brewery

Ext. Doris' Garden

Int. Brewery

* * * * * * * * *

"DOCTOR WHO" 7N

'STORM OVER AVALLION'

by

Ben Aaronovitch

EPISODE ONE

1. EXT. GARDEN CENTRE. (OB) DAY.

(A ROW OF
BABY PEAR TREES
IN PLASTIC
BAGS, LABLED
UP FOR SALE.

DORIS, A HANDSOME
WOMAN IN HER
LATE FORTIES.
SHE LEANS OVER
AND CHECKS ONE
OF THE TREES)

DORIS: Alastair. (cont...)

(LETHBRIDGE-STEWART
EMERGES FROM
BEHIND SOME
SHRUBBERY.

DORIS TAKES
LETHBRIDGE-STEWART'S
ARM)

DORIS: (cont) What about this one?

LETHBRIDGE-STEWART: Fine. If you like it Doris.

DORIS: Show some enthusiasm Alastair. It will look lovely by the fuscias.

LETHBRIDGE-STEWART: I'll plant it when we get home. The exercise will do me good. (HE LOOKS AROUND) Now where has that salesman got to? Typical lack of efficiency.

DORIS: Back in your soldier days you'd just have to give an order and stand back.

(LETHBRIDGE-STEWART
STOOPS DOWN
AND PICKS UP
THE PEAR TREE)

LETHBRIDGE-STEWART: Of course. Sergeant Benton, tree planting party on the double.

(THEY WALK OFF
IN SILENCE)

DORIS: You don't regret it do you?

LETHBRIDGE-STEWART: Retiring from Unit? No, my blood and thunder days are long past.

2. INT. KING'S HALL. (ST) DAY.

(THE SWORD
EXCALIBUR.

A POMMEL JEWEL
BEGINS TO GLOW
IN THE DARK.

WE GO CLOSE
IN TO THE
JEWEL , FLASHES
OF LIGHTNING
IN ITS CENTER)

3. EXT. CRYSTAL. DAY.

(WE CANNOT
SEE WHERE
WE ARE.

WE ARE FOCUSED
TIGHT IN ON
A CRYSTAL BALL.

A VIOLENT
ELECTRIC STORM
OVER THE
ENGLISH
COUNTRYSIDE
INSIDE.

THE DISTORTED
REFLECTION
OF MORGAINE'S
FACE ON THE
SURFACE)

MORGAINE: At last he is revealed to us.

4. EXT. LANDSCAPE. DAY.

(THE STORM IN REALITY, LASHING THE COUNTRYSIDE WITH RAIN, LIGHTNING FLICKERING, THUNDER.

AN ARMY BUS AND A COMMAND CAR. THEY HAVE THE UNITED NATIONS INSIGNIA ON THE SIDE WITH U.N.I.T. EMBLAZONED ABOVE)

5. INT. COMMAND CAR. (OB) DAY.

(RAIN THUNDERS
ON THE ROOF
AND STREAMS
DOWN THE
WINDOWS.

SERGEANT ZBRIGNIEV
IS USING THE
RADIO. HE WEARS
COMBAT FATIGUES,
A BULKY RAIN
COAT AND A
BLUE U.N.
BERET)

ZBRIGNIEV: Come in Salamander Six-zero.

SALAMANDER: (V.O.)(BREAKING UP) This is Salamander Six-Zero, reading you strength one, over.

ZBRIGNIEV: Stand by Six-Zero.

(HE LEANS OVER
OPENS THE
PASSENGER DOOR)

(OUT OF DOOR) Brigadier! I've made contact with Lieutenant Richards.

(INTO MIC)

Six-Zero, the Brigadier is coming now.

(BRIGADIER WINIFRED
BAMBERA CLIMBS
INTO THE CAR.

SHE IS A BLACK
WOMAN IN HER
EARLY THIRTIES.

WEARING A
SIMILAR UNIFORM
TO ZBRIGNIEV.

HER HAIR IS
PLAITED INTO
NEAT CORNROWS
UNDER HER BERET.

SHE IS SOAKING
WET AND NOT
IN A GOOD MOOD.

ZBRIGNIEV HANDS
HER THE MIC)

BAMBERA: Salamander Six-Zero, this is Seabird One. Please clarify your situation. Over.

SALAMANDER: (V.O.)(BREAKING UP) Massive electrical disturbance. Over.

BAMBERA: That's why you've stopped, but what are you doing off the road? Over.

(STATIC)

Salamander, do you copy?

(STATIC,
LIGHTNING FLASH)

Must be the storm.

ZBRIGNIEV: I don't like this weather.

(THUNDER)

6. INT. KINGSHALL.(STUDIO) DAY.

(AS SCENE 2.

EXCEPT THE
PULSES OF LIGHT
ARE STRONGER
AND OVERLAYED
WITH THE
INTERFERENCE
FROM SCENE 5)

7. INT. TARDIS. (STUDIO)

(IT IS DARK.
SOUND OF STATIC.

THE DOOR OPENS.
ACE ENTERS)

ACE: Professor?

(A SUDDEN LOUD
SQUAWK THEN
MORE STATIC)

Why is it dark in here?

THE DOCTOR: (O.O.V.) Quiet Ace, I'm working.

(THE DOCTOR'S FACE
IS LIT ONLY BY
THE GLOW OF A
VDU ON THE CONSOLE)

ACE: Is that why it's dark?

THE DOCTOR: Yes.

(THE SQUAWK IS
VERY LOUD THIS
TIME)

ACE: What's that noise?

THE DOCTOR: A cry in the dark.

ACE: A distress signal?

THE DOCTOR: A cry for help, or perhaps a summoning.

ACE: Where's it coming from?

THE DOCTOR: From Earth, it's rippling out into the cosmos, forwards in time, backwards in time and sideways in ...

ACE: Sideways, in time?

THE DOCTOR: Yes. Sideways, across the boundaries that separate one universe from another.

ACE: Weird. This crying, who's it for?

THE DOCTOR: For? I don't know.

ACE: Perhaps if we went there. Where's it coming from again?

THE DOCTOR: England, a few years into your future.

ACE: It's giving me the creeps. What does it mean?

THE DOCTOR: We'll know in a moment. When I've decoded it.

(THE DOCTOR TOUCHES THE CONTROLS.

THE SOUND BECOMES A VOICE. (THE DOCTOR'S BUT DISTORTED OUT OF RECOGNITION)

VOICE: Merlin.

ACE: Where ever it's coming from, I don't think we want to go there.

(THE TIME ROTOR STOPS)

THE DOCTOR: Too late Ace, we're arrived.

8. EXT. ROAD/WOODS. (OB) DAY.

(A SIDE ROAD
WINDING THROUGH
A WOOD. SOUND
OF ENGINES.

THE TWO UNIT
MINIVANS COME
ROUND THE CORNER.

WE GET A CLOSE
LOOK AT THE OAK-LEAF-
AND-WORLD UNITED
NATIONS BADGE ON
THE SIDE)

9. INT. COMMAND CAR. (OB) DAY.

(ZBRIGNIEV DRIVES,
BAMBERA IS CHECKING
THE MAPBOX AND
TALKING INTO THE
RADIO)

BAMBERA: (INTO RADIO) Salamander Six-Zero, this is Seabird One, are you receiving me. Over.

(STATIC)

ZBRIGNEV: Brigadier.

BAMBERA: What now?

ZBRIGNIEV: Hitchhikers.

(BAMBERA LOOKS
OUT OF THE WINDOW
AND SEES THE DOCTOR
AND ACE BY THE
ROADSIDE.

ACE HAS HER THUMB
OUT FOR A LIFT.

THE TARDIS SITS
NEATLY NEARBY)

BAMBERA: Shame.

10. EXT. ROAD/WOODS. (OB) DAY.

(THE DOCTOR IS STUDYING A SMALL TRACKING DEVICE AND LOOKING DOWN THE ROAD.

HE LOOKS UP AS THE VEHICLES GO PAST. HE NOTES THE UNIT INSIGNIA.

ACE LOOKS SOUR AND LOWERS HER THUMB)

ACE: Don't stop then, I don't care! (TO THE DOCTOR) What year are we in?

THE DOCTOR: Near the end of the twentieth century.

ACE: Can't you be a bit more specific, eighties or nineties?

THE DOCTOR: On the grand scale Ace, what's a decade?

ACE: Professor look!

(A RANG ROVER COMES ROUND THE CORNER. IT HAS 'CARBURY TRUST' STENCILLED ON BOTH SIDES.

ACE STICKS HER THUMB OUT HOPEFULLY)

THE DOCTOR: I don't think it's going to stop Ace.

ACE: Don't be such a pessimist, Professor.

(THE RANGE ROVER PULLS OVER BESIDE THEM. A GREY-HAIRED MAN IN HIS FIFTIES LEANS OVER. THIS IS PETER WARMSLY)

PETER: (NORTHERN ACCENT) Good afternoon, need a lift?

THE DOCTOR: Thank you very much.

PETER: Hop in the back, don't mind Cerebus, just push him out of the way.

(PETER LEANS BACK AND OPENS THE REAR DOOR.

A LARGE EVIL-LOOKING DOG LYING ON THE BACK SEAT SLOBBERS AT THEM)

Move Cerebus, you big hulk.

ACE: (EYEING DOG) After you Professor.

THE DOCTOR: (CLIMBING IN) Nice doggie.

11. INT. RANGE ROVER. (OB) DAY.

(CEREBUS PANTS IN THE DOCTOR'S EAR. ACE LOOKS AMUSED.

PETER PULLS THE RANGE-ROVER AWAY)

PETER: Where are you heading?

THE DOCTOR: (CONSULTING DEVICE) North east.

PETER: Are you coming to see the dig then?

THE DOCTOR: An archeological dig?

PETER: Yes, it's ... I'm sorry, I haven't introduced myself. My name is Peter Warmsly, I'm the site manager for the Carbury Trust Conservation Area.

ACE: I'm Ace and this is the Doctor.

12. EXT. ROAD/WOODS. (OB) DAY.

(THE RANGE ROVER
DRIVES AWAY)

PETER: (FADING OUT) The dig is a hobby, a battlefield ...

THE DOCTOR: A battlefield.

MODEL SHOT 1.

(EARTH FROM
LOW ORBIT.
THE CURVE OF
THE PLANET
STRETCHES
ACROSS THE
SCREEN.
LANDMASSES
AND SEAS ARE
VISIBLE IN
THE GAPS
BETWEEN CLOUDS.
(WE CANNOT SEE
THE WHOLE GLOBE,
WE ARE FAR TOO
CLOSE)

SOMETHING VAGUELY
MANSHAPED SHOOTS
BY, DIPS INTO
THE ATMOSPHERE,
WE CAN SEE THE
TRAIL OF
MATERIAL AS
THE ABLATIVE
SHIELDING BURNS
AWAY)

13. EXT. WASTELAND. (OB) DAY.

(SOMETHING
HITS THE
GROUND,
THERE IS A
BIG EXPLOSION)

14. INT. RANGE ROVER. (OB) DAY.

(ECHOES OF
THE EXPLOSION.
PETER REACTS
NERVOUSLY,
TWISTING THE
STEERING WHEEL)

PETER: Damn.

ACE: What was that?

PETER: The military use the area as a firing range. I've never understood why.

THE DOCTOR: Blowing the occasional chunk out of the ground keeps them amused.

ACE: Didn't sound like a shell.

THE DOCTOR: (TO ACE) I think the signal is coming from over the ridge.

(AGAIN, THE SINISTER
LOW-FLYING JET
SOUND)

PETER: I hate that sound. Sometimes at night I lie there listening to something go past in the sky. And I always think it might be ...

THE DOCTOR: The beginning of something terrible.

15. EXT. CRATER. (OB) DAY.

(A WIDE CRATER IS STILL SMOKING FROM THE EXPLOSION.

SOMETHING SMOOTH BLACK AND ROUND STARTS TO RISE ABOVE THE LEVEL OF THE CRATER'S LIP.

THIS IS THE BLACK KNIGHT'S HEAD. WE CANNOT SEE ITS FACE)

16. EXT. RIDGE. (OB) DAY.

(THE UNIT VEHICLES TOP THE RIDGE AND STOP.

BAMBERA LEAPS OUT AND STARES WITH AN INFURIATED EXPRESSION DOWN THE HILL (TOWARDS CAMERA?)

ANGRILY SHE GETS BACK IN THE CAR AND BOTH VEHICLES ROAR DOWN THE HILL.

THE RANGE ROVER TOPS THE RISE, THE BACK DOORS OPEN AND ACE AND THE DOCTOR GET OUT.

THE DOCTOR IS STILL INTENT ON HIS DEVICE.

PETER LEANS OUT THE WINDOW TO SAY GOODBYE, HE NOTICES SOMETHING DOWN THE HILL.

AT FIRST HE LOOKS PUZZLED, THEN ASTOUNDED AND THEN ANGRY.

HE GUNS THE RANGE ROVER DOWN THE HILL.

THE DOCTOR IS
STILL INTENT
ON HIS TRACKER.

ACE LOOKS DOWN
THE HILL AND
TUGS AT HIS
ARM)

ACE: Professor?

THE DOCTOR: Mnnn? The transmission source is very close, in fact we should be able to see it.

(THE DOCTOR LOOKS
IN ALL THE WRONG
DIRECTIONS)

ACE: Professor. (POINTING) There.

(THE DOCTOR FOLLOWS
ACE'S ARM, SPREAD
BELOW IS VORTIGERN'S
LAKE.

ON THE SHORE, A
MISSILE CONVOY
HAS CHURNED UP
THE GROUND.

A BIG MISSILE
LAUCH VEHICLE
IS BOGGED DOWN
IN MUD.

A SUPPORT VEHICLE
IS PARKED NEARBY.

BAMBERA'S CAR
PULLS TO A HALT
BY THE COMMAND
TRAILER.

THE RANGE ROVER
IS CLOSE BEHIND)

THE DOCTOR: The transmission is definitely coming from that vicinity.

ACE: It's a missile convoy.

THE DOCTOR: (LOOKS UP) It's a nuclear missile convoy.

ACE: How do you know?

THE DOCTOR: It has a graveyard stench.

ACE: (UNCONVINCED) Oh, right. Is that where the signal is coming from?

THE DOCTOR: Not possible. Earth at this time doesn't have the technology to build such a transmitter.

(ACE, LOOKING BEYOND THE CONVOY AT THE LAKE)

ACE: It's either that convoy or fish.

THE DOCTOR: Don't rule out the fish yet. The signal's confused. I can't tell from here.

ACE: Well, why don't we just stroll down there and ask them then?

THE DOCTOR: Good idea, you're learning.

(ACE WATCHES HELPLESSLY AS THE DOCTOR MARCHES DOWN THE HILL)

ACE: Professor, I was joking. Professor!

(ACE RUNS AFTER THE DOCTOR)

MODEL SHOT 2.

(THE EARTH AS IN
MODEL SHOT 1.

ANOTHER MAN-
SHAPED OBJECT
STREAKS PAST,
FOLLOWED BY
TWO MORE)

17. EXT. CRATER. (OB) DAY.

(WE CAN SEE MORE OF THE BLACK KNIGHT.

BLACK ARMOUR THAT HAS BEEN ELABORATELY ENAMELLED WITH SWIRLING ALIEN DESIGNS.

IT ALSO LOOKS AS IF IT HAS SEEN SOME USE. DENTED IN PLACES, ETC.

WE CAN'T SEE ITS FACE.

SOUND LIKE LOW FLYING JETS.

THE BLACK KNIGHT'S HEAD JERKS ROUND TO FOLLOW THE NOISE.

THERE IS A MIRRORED SURFACE WHERE ITS FACE SHOULD BE.

THE SKY IS REFLECTED)

18. INT. COMMAND TRAILER. DAY.

(INTERIOR OF A LARGE TRUCK.

CHUNKY MILITARY EQUIPMENT LINES THE WALLS, WITH STATIONS FOR COMMUNICATIONS, MISSILE CONTROLS, ETC.

THERE ARE BIG COMFY SWIVEL CHAIRS AT THE STATIONS.

LIEUTENANT RICHARDS STANDS UNEASILY.

HE IS A REGULAR ARMY MAN IN HIS MID-THIRTIES.

HE STANDS WITH BAMBERA BY THE MAP TABLE.

LOW-FLYING JET SOUND)

BAMBERA: What was that?

RICHARDS: Low-flying jet?

BAMBERA: Not this far South. Raise Division and ask them to check flight-paths.

RICHARDS: Sorry sir, we can't get a signal out.

(ANOTHER TWO JET-LIKE NOISES CLOSE TOGETHER)

BAMBERA: Well see what you can do. All this noise is making me nervous.

ZBRIGNIEV: (ENTERING) Brigadier, there's a Mr. Warmsly outside who wants to talk to someone in charge.

BAMBERA: Get out there and talk to him, Richards. I've got enough troubles.

19. EXT. CONVOY. (OB) DAY.

(THE DOCTOR AND ACE STOP A LITTLE WAY FROM THE CONVOY.

OVER TO ONE SIDE, RICHARDS CAN BE SEEN ARGUING WITH PETER.

PETER IS WAVING HIS ARMS AROUND.

SOUND OF THE EXPLOSIONS.

ACE LOOKS IN THEIR DIRECTION)

ACE: Those aren't shells, more like a couple of rockets.

(THE DOCTOR STARTS RUMMAGING IN HIS POCKETS)

THE DOCTOR: Meteorites. Three of them.

ACE: Really?

THE DOCTOR: Or something else.

(CEREBUS BOUNDS
UP TO ACE.
WAGGING HIS
TAIL)

ACE: What do you want then?

(CEREBUS STARTS
TO BARK,
AGGRESSIVELY,
FACING THE
RIDGE)

What's wrong?

(CEREBUS RUNS
BARKING UP
TOWARDS THE
RIDGE)

THE DOCTOR: Ace.

(HE PRODUCES TWO
I.D. CARDS)

I never thought I'd need these again.

(HANDS A CARD
TO ACE)

Here. This should remove a few obstacles.

ACE: (READING CARD) Who's Elizabeth Shaw? She doesn't look anything like me.

THE DOCTOR: Never mind that, just act like a physicist.

(THEY MOVE OFF
TOWARDS THE
CONVOY)

20. EXT. RIDGE. (OB) DAY.

(CEREBUS CHARGES
OVER THE RIDGE.
BARKING HIS HEAD
OFF.

HE VANISHES FROM
VIEW.

THE BARKING STOPS
SUDDENLY IN MID-
BARK.

THE BLACK KNIGHT
APPEARS ON THE
RIDGE.

A SILHOUETTE
AGAINST THE SKY)

21. INT. COMMAND TRAILER. DAY.

(BAMBERA LOOKS UP FROM THE I.D. CARDS AT THE DOCTOR AND ACE.

BEHIND THEM STAND ZBRIGNIEV AND A UNIT SQUADDIE)

THE DOCTOR: Now, what seems to be the problem?

BAMBERA: (STARTLED) Excuse me?

THE DOCTOR: (LOOKING ROUND) Well, something blew out your electronics, didn't it.

ACE: An Electromagnetic Pulse effect.

BAMBERA: Make yourself at home.

THE DOCTOR: Caused by?

ACE: A nuclear detonation, usually.

BAMBERA: I think I would have noticed a nuclear explosion.

THE DOCTOR: They are conspicuous.

ACE: If there was no nuke, where did the energy pulse come from?

THE DOCTOR: Exactly.

22. EXT. RIDGE. (OB) DAY.

(CEREBUS HOWLING.

HE IS SITTING
ON HIS HAUNCHES
BESIDE THE
BLACK KNIGHT,
QUITE AT HOME.

THE BLACK KNIGHT
PLACES HIS HAND
ON THE DOG'S HEAD.

IT FALLS SILENT)

23. INT. COMMAND TRAILER. (STUDIO) DAY.

BAMBERA: (STANDS UP) All system failures were the result of a minor technical difficulty. I don't know where you got these (WAVES I.D. CARDS) from, but I intend to find out. (TO SQUADDIE) Escort these two outside and hold them there.

(THE SQUADDIE STARTS TO HUSTLE ACE AND THE DOCTOR OUT)

THE DOCTOR: Before we go, I'd just like to say three things.

BAMBERA: What?

THE DOCTOR: Yeti, Autons, Daleks, (GETS CARRIED AWAY) Cybermen and Silurians.

(HE STEPS OUT, FOLLOWED BY ACE)

24. EXT. CONVOY. (OB) DAY.

(THE DOCTOR AND ACE STEP OUT OF THE COMMAND TRAILER)

ACE: That was five things.

THE DOCTOR: She didn't notice. Amongst all the varied wonders of the universe, nothing is so firmly clamped shut as the military mind.

25. INT. COMMAND TRAILER. DAY.

(BAMBERA AND
ZBRIGNIEV)

BAMBERA: Well done, Zbrigniev. Two civillians waltz up with a pair of antiquated passcards and you let them in. Why?

ZBRIGNIEV: Sir?

BAMBERA: You know something, what is it?

ZBRIGNIEV: Off the record, sir.

BAMBERA: Off the record.

ZBRIGNIEV: When I served under Lethbridge-Stewart, we had a scientific advisor called the Doctor.

BAMBERA: The man outside?

ZBRIGNIEV: No sir, but ...
(HESITATES)

BAMBERA: But?

ZBRIGNIEV: He changed his appearance. More than once.

BAMBERA: A disguise?

ZBRIGNIEV: No sir, the word was that he changed his whole physical appearance.

BAMBERA: His whole appearance?

ZBRIGNIEV: And his personality, sir.

BAMBERA: How could he be the same man if his appearance and personality changed?

ZBRIGNIEV: I don't know, sir.

BAMBERA: What do you know, Zbrigniev?

ZBRIGNIEV: Just that, whenever this Doctor turns up ...

BAMBERA: Yes.

ZBRIGNIEV: All hell breaks loose.

26. EXT. CRATER. (OB) DAY.

(CLOSE UP OF
FOOTPRINTS
LEADING AWAY
FROM THE
CRATER'S RIM.

AN ARMOURED
HAND, THIS
TIME A GREY/
BLUE GUNMENTAL
COLOUR, REACHES
DOWN AND TOUCHES
THE FOOTPRINT.

THE HAND WITHDRAWS.

GREY ARMOURED
FEET AND LEGS
MOVE INTO VIEW.

WE PAN UP THE
SIDE OF ONE OF
THE FIGURES,
(THE GREY KNIGHTS).

THE ARMOUR IS
SIMILAR TO THE
BLACK KNIGHT'S,
BUT A TOUCH
MORE BARBARIC)

27. EXT. ROAD/WOODS. (OB) DAY.

(THE TARDIS STANDS ON THE VERGE.

THE BLACK KNIGHT REGARDS IT.

THEN IN AN ALMOST REVERENT GESTURE, HE REACHES OUT AND TOUCHES IT.

HE HEARS THE SOUND OF A CAR APPROACHING, HE FADES INTO THE TREES.

THE UNIT COMMAND CAR DRIVES PAST WITH THE DOCTOR, BAMBERA AND ACE IN IT.

AFTER IT HAS PASSED, THE BLACK KNIGHT STEPS OUT INTO THE ROAD AND WATCHES AFTER IT)

28. INT. COMMAND CAR. (OB) DAY.

(BAMBERA DRIVES.

THE DOCTOR AND
ACE WITH HER)

THE DOCTOR: Why are you driving us to the hotel?

BAMBERA: To get you away from Vortigern's Lake ...

THE DOCTOR: Vortigern's Lake, interesting.

ACE: Yeah, fascinating.

THE DOCTOR: What's your name?

BAMBERA: What's yours?

ACE: He's called The Doctor and I'm called Ace.

BAMBERA: Brigadier Winifred Bambera.

ACE: Winifred?

THE DOCTOR: There are a lot of secrets held in a name. For example, Vortigern in old English means High King. (cont ...)

THE DOCTOR: (cont) Your convoy is stranded by the Lake of the High King.

BAMBERA: It's not 'my' convoy.

THE DOCTOR: Then why is UNIT involved?

BAMBERA: Other people make messes. UNIT clears them up.

THE DOCTOR: I hope you can clear up this one.

29. EXT. HOTEL. (OB) DAY.

(A HOTEL OVER-
LOOKING THE
LAKE.

IT HAS A CAR-
PARK OUT FRONT
AND A BEER-
GARDEN OUT THE
BACK.

A SIGN OUTSIDE
SAYS 'CROWFEAST
ARMS'.

A CITROEN 2CV
IS PARKED IN-
FRONT.

A YOUNG, CHINESE
WOMAN, (SHOU YUING),
IS GETTING OUT.

SHE STOPS AND
WATCHES AS THE
COMMAND CAR
SKIDS TO A HALT
IN FRONT OF THE
ENTRANCE.

ACE AND THE
DOCTOR GET OUT
AND WALK TO THE
ENTRANCE)

30. INT. BAR. (STUDIO) DAY.

(A LARGE, COMFORTABLE BAR, FURNISHED IN ORIGINAL COACHING IN STYLE, BUT WITH LITTLE BITS OF ARCHEOLOGICAL STUFF ON SHELVES.

A FEW FAKE BITS OF ARTHURIAN MEMORABILIA, ETC.

A FAKE FIRE BURNS IN A REAL FIRE-PLACE.

THERE ARE NO CUSTOMERS.

ROWLINSON THE OWNER, A LARGE, BLUFF MAN, IS DOING THE ACCOUNTS ON THE COMPUTER/TILL.

(Note: The Computer/ Till handles the money, registers bookings, it is a keyboard with a LCD and a cash compartment).

HIS BLIND WIFE, ELIZABETH IS READING A BRAILLE BOOK.

THE DOCTOR AND ACE ENTER AND WALK UP TO THE BAR)

ROWLINSON: Can I help you?

THE DOCTOR: Yes, thank you, I'd like to book two rooms, one for myself and another for my young friend.

ROWLINSON: Yes, sir. Long journey?

THE DOCTOR: Quite a distance, as it happens.

ROWLINSON: Will you be having a drink then, sir?

ACE: Yes please.

THE DOCTOR: Why not, what have you got?

ROWLINSON: What we have sir ...

(SHOU YUING WALKS IN AND LEANS ON THE BAR BY THE DOCTOR AND ACE)

... is possibly the finest beer in the area, even if I do say so myself, perhaps the best in the country.

THE DOCTOR: Really?

SHOU YUING: (TO ACE) He makes it himself, in a converted barn at the end of the garden.

ROWLINSON: It's in the CAMRA guide. We call it Arthur's Ale.

THE DOCTOR: Water please, straight glass.

ROWLINSON: Made with the finest local grown ingredients.

SHOU YUING: Vodka and coke Pat.

THE DOCTOR: Glass of water please, Ace?

ACE: I'll have a Vod ...

(ACE CATCHES THE DOCTOR'S SUDDEN FROWN)

Lemonade, please.

ROWLINSON: Hmnnn.

(ROWLINSON MOVES OFF TO GET THE ORDER)

SHOU YUING: Good choice.

ACE: Lemonade?

SHOU YUING: Anything but the beer.

(ROWLINSON COMES BACK WITH THE DRINKS.

HE SMILES AT SHOU YUING)

ROWLINSON: There you are, sir, five pounds.

(ACE ALMOST CHOKES
ON HER DRINK)

ACE: How much?

THE DOCTOR: We're in the future, remember.

(THE DOCTOR STARTS
FISHING IN HIS
POCKETS.

HE PULLS A LARGE
DISPARATE BUNCH
OF COINS FROM
HIS POCKET AND
DUMPS THEM ON
THE COUNTER.

DIFFERENT AND
ALIEN DENOMINATIONS
INCLUDING WHAT
LOOKS LIKE A TINY
MECHANICAL CRAB.

SHOU YUING IS
FASCINATED BY
THE COINAGE AS
THE DOCTOR SORTS
THROUGH IT)

Pallistratum Gromit, no ...
seven and three eighths Rlarix
Sovereign.

(PICKS OUT FIVE
POUND COINS)

Here we are?

(HE PASSES THE
COIN ACROSS)

ROWLINSON: Thank you, sir.

(SHOU YUING
CAUTIOUSLY
POKES A FINGER
AT THE CRAB/
COIN WHICH
STARTS TO
SCUTTLE AWAY.

THE DOCTOR SEES
HER AND SCOOPS
THE COINS UP)

THE DOCTOR: Do you mind, that's a very valuable piece of coinage.

31. INT. COMMAND CAR. (OB) DAY.

(BAMBERA IS
DRIVING BACK,
SHE HAS HER
HEADPHONES ON
AND IS TALKING
INTO THE
MICROPHONE)

BAMBERA: This is Seabird, put me through to Central Computing. Over.

VOICE: Computing here, give us your request.

BAMBERA: Search, subject, male, The Doctor, reference UNIT UK, Yeti, Cyberman, Auton, Dalek, Lethbridge-Stewart. Over.

VOICE: Standby Seabird. Over.

32. INT. CENTRAL COMPUTING. (STUDIO) DAY.

(A MAN IN OFFICE
UNIT UNIFORM
SITS AT A
COMPUTER TERMINAL.
HE WEARS A
BEAD MICROPHONE
AND HEADSET.
HE IS TAPPING
INTO A KEYBOARD)

BAMBERA: (V.O.) Standing by. Over.

MAN: Results, The Doctor, registration Doctor Smith, John. Scientific Advisor UNIT UK under Brigadier Lethbridge-Stewart, Alastair Gordon. Over.

BAMBERA: (V.O.) Any identification. Over.

(THE MAN CHECKS
HIS SCREEN.
DOES A SORT OF
DOUBLE TAKE AND
LOOKS AGAIN)

MAN: Listen Seabird, I've got something here, but it doesn't make a lot of sense, over.

BAMBERA: (V.O.) Just tell me Computing, over.

MAN: It says here, look out for a blue ...

33. EXT. ROAD/WOODS. (OB) DAY.

(BAMBERA DRIVES)

MAN: (V.O.) ... Police Phone Box, pre nineteen seventies type. Over.

BAMBERA: (O.O.V.) What was that, Computing? Say again, over.

(THE COMMAND CAR
DRIVES PAST
THE TARDIS)

34. INT. COMMAND CAR. (OB) DAY.

(BAMBERA DRIVING.

SHE IS LOOKING
BACK OVER HER
SHOULDER AT THE
TARDIS)

BAMBERA: What!

35. EXT. ROAD/WOODS. (OB) DAY.

(THE COMMAND CAR SCREECHES TO A HALT AND BACKS UP LEVEL TO THE TARDIS.

BAMBERA GETS OUT, GUN DRAWN AND READY, SHE APPROACHES THE TARDIS.

SUDDENLY SHE WHIRLS ROUND, BRINGS HER GUN UP.

SHE FINDS HERSELF FACING THE BLACK KNIGHT. HE HAS HIS VAST HANDGUN POINTING AT HER.

THEY EYE EACH OTHER.

A TREE BEHIND HER EXPLODES AND SHE DIVES INTO A DITCH.

THE BLACK KNIGHT WHIRLS AND SNAPS OFF A COUPLE OF SHOTS INTO THE WOODS. HIS GUN MAKES A BIG BOOMING SOUND WHEN IT FIRES. HE HOLSTERS HIS GUN AND DRAWS HIS SWORD.

A GREY KNIGHT BURSTS OUT OF THE WOOD AND ATTACKS THE BLACK KNIGHT.

THE GREY KNIGHT
AND BLACK KNIGHT
START FENCING.

A SECOND GREY
KNIGHT MOVES IN
TRYING TO GET
A CLEAR SHOT.

BAMBERA POPS UP
AND EMPTIES HER
HANDGUN INTO
THE BACK OF THE
SECOND GREY KNIGHT.
THE BULLETS PING
OFF THE ARMOUR.

THE KNIGHT TURNS
AND AIMS HIS
HANDGUN AT
BAMBERA.

THE BLACK KNIGHT
BASHES INTO THE
SECOND GREY KNIGHT
SENDING HIM
SPRAWLING,
KICKS THE FEET
OUT FROM UNDER
THE FIRST GREY
KNIGHT AND LOPES
OFF, CUMBERSOMELY
BUT WITH GRACE.

THE OTHERS SCRAMBLE
TO THEIR FEET AND
CHARGE AFTER HIM.

BAMBERA WALKS BACK
TO THE COMMAND CAR.
THE REAR RIGHT
WHEEL HAS MELTED
OFF)

BAMBERA: (WITH FEELING) Shame.

(SHE REACHES INTO
THE CAR AND PULLS
OUT AN AUTOMATIC
RIFLE (5.65mm
FA-MAS) AND STARTS
WALKING BACK TO
THE HOTEL)

36. EXT. GARDEN. (OB) DAY.

(PICTURESQUE ENGLISH GARDEN.

LETHBRIDGE-STEWART IS SETTLING THE PEAR TREE INTO A FRESHLY DUG HOLE IN HIS LAWN.

DORIS WALKS OUT OF THE FRENCH WINDOWS CARRYING A FUTURISTIC RADIOPHONE)

DORIS: Alastair, phone for you.

(LETHBRIDGE-STEWART WITHOUT STRAIGHTENING)

LETHBRIDGE-STEWART: Who is it?

DORIS: Who is this speaking ... Oh.

(TO LETHBRIDGE-STEWART)

It's Geneva.

LETHBRIDGE-STEWART: It's probably just another peace conference. Tell them I've retired, tell them I've decided to fade away.

DORIS: I'm afraid he's unavailable at the moment ... (cont...)

(DORIS TO
LETHBRIDGE-STEWART:)

DORIS: (cont) Alastair, that was the General-Secretary.

LETHBRIDGE-STEWART: I don't care if it's the King. I'm still retired.

DORIS: He said something about The Doctor being back.

(LETHBRIDGE-STEWART
SUDDENLY STRAIGHTENS
UP AND STARES AT
HER.

HE WALKS OVER
AND TAKES THE
TELEPHONE.

HE LOOKS BACK
AT THE PEAR TREE)

LETHBRIDGE-STEWART: I wonder how high it will get.

DORIS: (UNEASY) Who's The Doctor, Alastair.

(HE PUTS THE
TELEPHONE TO
HIS EAR)

37. INT. BAR. (STUDIO) DAY.

(ACE, THE DOCTOR
AND SHOU YUING
PROP UP THE BAR)

SHOU YUING: So you met Peter?

ACE: Who?

SHOU YUING: Doctor Warmsly.

THE DOCTOR: Yes. He seems very knowledgable.

SHOU YUING: That's one way of putting it. He's got a thing about King Arthur. Digs things out of the ground by the lake.

THE DOCTOR: He is an archeologist.

SHOU YUING: Can't see it myself, all that patient scraping. I keep getting an urge to bung half a kilo of TNT down a hole and bring the lot up in one go.

ACE: Now you're talking.

(THE DOCTOR
GLANCES AT ACE)

THE DOCTOR: The point of archeology is to carefully recover the past. Not disintergrate it.

SHOU YUING: (SHRUGS) Won't make any difference, the only half decent thing Peter ever found is (POINTS) that scabbard.

(THEY LOOK OVER AT AN ANCIENT METAL SCABBARD HANGING OVER THE FIREPLACE.

THE DOCTOR GETS UP AND MOVES CLOSER)

ACE: You could use something with more brisence.

SHOU YUING: More brisence than Tri-Nitro-Tolurene? Like what?

THE DOCTOR: (EXAMINING SCABBARD) How remarkable.

ACE: (GETTING UP) Tell you outside.

SHOU YUING: Why outside?

(ACE CONFIDENTIAL GESTURING AT THE DOCTOR)

ACE: He gets upset when I talk about explosives.

(SHOU YUING GLANCES AT THE DOCTOR AND THEN SHE AND ACE STEALTHILY CREEP OUT.

THE DOCTOR IS EXAMINING THE SCABBARD,

THE SCABBARD
IS OF GREAT
ANTIQUITY WITH
A FADED ETCHED
DESIGN IN
THE STYLE OF THE
KNIGHT'S ARMOUR)

ELIZABETH: Interesting, isn't it?

(ELIZABETH IS
STANDING BEHIND
THE DOCTOR)

THE DOCTOR: Yes.

ELIZABETH: I wish I could see what it looks like. I can feel it's presence sometimes. Touch it.

(THE DOCTOR
TOUCHES IT)

THE DOCTOR: It's warm ... no, it's cold now.

ELIZABETH: Every so often I get the strangest feeling about it.

THE DOCTOR: What kind of feeling?

ELIZABETH: Oh, that it's waiting for something. Stupid really.

THE DOCTOR: Waiting for something, or someone?

38. EXT. WOODS. (OB) DAY.

(THE GREY KNIGHTS
MOVE CAUTIOUSLY
THROUGH THE WOODS.

SUDDENLY BITS
OF GROUND AND
TREE EXPLODE.

THE BLACK KNIGHT
IS FIRING ON
THEM.

THEY RETURN FIRE
FROM COVER)

39. EXT. HOTEL. (OB) DAY.

(BAMBERA WEARILY
WALKS TO
THE HOTEL.
WITH THE AUTOMATIC
RIFLE HOISTED
OVER HER SHOULDER.

SUDDENLY PETER'S
RANGE ROVER ROARS
PAST AND PULLS
TO AN ABRUPT
HALT OUTSIDE
THE PUB)

40. INT. BAR. (STUDIO) DAY.

(ELIZABETH WORKING
AT THE BAR.

PETER STORMS IN.

THE DOCTOR TURNS
TO SEE HIM.

PETER STRIDES
UP TO THE
TELEPHONE ON
THE BAR.

(Note: The
telephone looks
like an old-
fashioned black
dial type))

PETER: Elizabeth, I need to use your phone, the one in my car isn't working.

(HE PICKS UP
THE TELEPHONE)

(INTO TELEPHONE) Call, external, Sedgwick 99789.

THE DOCTOR: Mr. Warmsly, just the person I've been looking for.

TELEPHONE: (ELECTRONIC JAPANESE) There is a fault on the line.

PETER: They've driven a bloody great rocket on to my land. My land.

TELEPHONE: There is a fault on the ...

PETER: Off.

(TO ELIZABETH)

The line is dead.

THE DOCTOR: About this scabbard, where was it found.

(ELIZABETH TAKES
THE TELEPHONE
AND LISTENS.

PETER ACKNOWLEDGES
THE DOCTOR)

PETER: What does it matter?

(THE DOCTOR TAKES
THE SCABBARD
FROM THE WALL)

THE DOCTOR: where was it found?

PETER: Careful with it. At the dig by the lake.

THE DOCTOR: What period?

PETER: Eighth century AD.

THE DOCTOR: No. It's been waiting a lot longer than that.

PETER: What do you mean, waiting? (cont...)

(A SUDDEN SOUND.

THEY ALL TURN.

THE DOG CEREBUS
PADS IN.

HE WALKS PAST
PETER AND LIES
IN A CORNER,
SILENT)

PETER: (cont) Cerebus. Here boy. What's the matter?

ELIZABETH: Can't you tell? He's scared.

41. EXT. GARDEN. (OB) DAY.

(LETHBRIDGE-STEWART
STEPS OUT OF
THE HOUSE DRESSED
IN UNIFORM AND
CARRYING AN
OLD ATTACHE CASE.
HE PUTS THE
CASE DOWN ON
A GARDEN TABLE.

DORIS WALKS OUT
WITH HIM.

LETHBRIDGE-STEWART
PULLS AT THE
HEMS OF THE
UNIFORM AND BRUSHES
IMAGINARY DUST
OFF THE SLEEVES)

LETHBRIDGE-STEWART: I'm surprised it still fits.

DORIS: I should have thrown it out when I had the chance.

(HE OPENS THE
CASE. INSIDE
IS AN AUTOMATIC
PISTOL AND
AMMO SET INTO
SHAPED FOAM)

DORIS: And that, too. You could have said no.

LETHBRIDGE-STEWART: I could have Doris, but I still have a duty.

(LETHBRIDGE-
STEWART PICKS UP
THE PISTOL AND
CHECKS IT.

DORIS LOOKS AT
IT AS IF IT IS
OBSCENE)

DORIS: It's not duty Alastair, you want to go.

(LETHBRIDGE-STEWART
SAYS NOTHING.
HE PICKS UP THE
AMMO BUT DORIS
RESTRAINS HIS
ARM WITH HER
HAND)

Do I ... all this mean so little to you?

LETHBRIDGE-STEWART: I will be coming back.

(SHE TAKES HER
HAND OFF HIS
ARM)

DORIS: You don't need to go. Look at you Alastair, you're too old to be playing soldier any more.

(LETHBRIDGE-STEWART
SNAPS THE AMMO
INTO THE PISTOL)

LETHBRIDGE-STEWART: I'm not playing.

42. EXT. BEERGARDEN. (OB) DAY.

(ACE AND SHOU YUING
SIT DRINKING
THEIR DRINKS)

ACE: ... so Mrs. Parkinson, the art teacher, asks me what it is, right? So I told her it was plasticine. Well I couldn't tell her what it really was.

SHOU YUING: The homemade gelignite?

43. EXT. WOODS. (OB) DAY.

(ONE OF THE GREY KNIGHTS DRAWS A FUTARISTIC HAND GRENADE FROM HIS BELT.

HE NODS AT HIS COMPANION WHO STANDS UP AND LOOSES A COUPLE OF SHOTS AT THE BLACK KNIGHT)

44. EXT. BEERGARDEN. (OB) DAY.

(ACE AND SHOU YUING)

ACE: So we're in the corridor by now, and she tells me to put what she thinks is school plasticine back in the art room.

SHOU YUING: So what did you do?

ACE: I tossed it over my shoulder, (DEMONSTRATES) Like that.

45. EXT. WOODS. (OB) DAY.

(THE BLACK KNIGHT DUCKS AND THE GREY KNIGHT THROWS THE GRENADE AT HIM. IT WHISTLES THROUGH THE AIR)

46. EXT. BEERGARDEN. (OB) DAY.

(ACE AND SHOU YUING)

ACE: Landed right in the middle of one cee's prize winning pottery pig collection and boom.

47. EXT. WOODS. (OB) DAY.

(THE GRENADE LANDS
AT THE BLACK KNIGHT'S
FEET, HE MAKES A
DESPERATE DIVE
AWAY FROM IT)

48. EXT. BEERGARDEN. (OB) DAY.

SHOU YUING: Boom?

ACE: Boom.

49. EXT. WOODS. (OB) DAY.

(THE GRENADE
EXPLODES.

SCREEN GOES WHITE)

50. EXT. BEERGARDEN. (OB) DAY.

(SOUND OF A
DISTANT EXPLOSION.

ACE AND SHOU YUING
LOOK UP.

THEY WATCH AS
SOMETHING WHISTLES
OVERHEAD AND WINCE
AS IT CRUNCHES
INTO SOMETHING OUT
OF SIGHT)

SHOU YUING: It's hit the brewery.

ACE: I'd better get The Doctor.

THE DOCTOR: Good idea.

(THE DOCTOR IS
STANDING BEHIND
THEM)

Did you see it?

(HE STARTS WALKING
TOWARDS THE BREWERY.

ACE AND SHOU YUING
FOLLOW)

ACE: Yes.

THE DOCTOR: And?

ACE: It looked like a guy.

THE DOCTOR: A 'guy' flying through the air.

SHOU YUING: And then through a wall.

(THEY STAND BEFORE THE BREWERY, A CONVERTED BARN, HIGH UP NEAR THE ROOF IS A HOLE WHERE THE WALL HAS BEEN KNOCKED INWARDS)

THE DOCTOR: I think you two should stay out here.

ACE: Be serious Professor.

SHOU YUING: What's going on?

ACE: You'll have to ask the Professor.

SHOU YUING: What's going on?

THE DOCTOR: Shhh.

(THE DOCTOR GOES IN, ACE AND SHOU YUING FOLLOW)

51. INT. BREWERY. (OB) DAY.

(PITCH BLACK)

ACE: Doctor?

THE DOCTOR: Yes??

ACE: I can't see anything.

VOICE: (DISTORTED) Ugghhh.

(ACE:
(Tog:) (What was that?
(SHOU YUING:

THE DOCTOR: I've found a switch.
(CLICK)

(FLUORESCENT LIGHTS FLARE ON. REVEALING THE INTERIOR. VERY MODERN AND ANTISEPTIC, BIG FERMENTATION VATS. ETC.

THE CLEANLINESS IS MARRED SOMEWHAT BY A SETTLING CLOUD OF DUST AND BITS OF BRICK ON THE FLOOR.

ONE OF THE VATS HAS A BIG DENT IN IT. LIEING JUST BELOW THIS IS THE BLACK KNIGHT. HIS ARMOUR IS BASHED UP AND THE MIRRORSHADE FACEPLATE IS CRACKED)

BLACK KNIGHT: (DISTORTED AND DRUNKENLY) Darkness must not prevail.

ACE: Is it an android?

THE DOCTOR: (KNEELING BY KNIGHT) No, it's a human in powered armour.

(THE DOCTOR FEELS AROUND THE EDGES OF THE FACEPLATE, HE UNCLIPS IT AND PULLS IT AWAY.

IT REVEALS ANCELYN'S CLASSICALLY HANDSOME FACE. THE EYES SLOWLY FOCUS ON THE DOCTOR. THE EYES FLARE INTO SUDDEN HOPE. HE REACHES OUT AND GRIPS THE DOCTOR'S ARM)

ANCELYN: Merlin! Against all hope.

52. EXT. GARDEN. (OB) DAY.

(LETHBRIDGE-STEWART DRESSED IN COMBAT FATIGUES. HE HOLDS HIS CAP IN HIS HANDS, THE CAP BADGE IS MISSING.

A PUMA HELICOPTER IS LANDING AT THE END OF THE GARDEN. IT IS A BIG TROOP TRANSPORTER ADAPTED AS A MOBILE COMMAND.

DORIS RUNS TO LETHBRIDGE-STEWART'S SIDE, HAIR BLOWN INTO DISARRAY BY THE PROPWASH)

DORIS: Alastair.

(SHE PRESSES SOMETHING INTO HIS HAND)

I found this.

(HE LOOKS, IT IS HIS UNIT CAP BADGE. HE PINS IT ONTO THE CAP)

LETHBRIDGE-STEWART: Thank you.

(THE HELICOPTER HAS LANDED. A HATCH IS OPENED AND STEPS LOWERED.

A UNIT SQUADDIE
DESCENDS AND WAITS
BY THEM)

DORIS: You will be careful won't you?

LETHBRIDGE-STEWART: Of course, I've always been careful. Don't worry, I'll sort this out and come home.

(DORIS KISSES HIM
ON THE CHEEK.
THEY ALMOST EMBRACE
BUT DRAW APART
INSTEAD.

SHE LOOKS OVER
AT THE WAITING
HELICOPTER)

DORIS: I think they're waiting for you.

(LETHBRIDGE-STEWART
TURNS AWAY AND
PUTS THE CAP ON
THE CIVILLIAN IS
STRIPPED AWAY AND
THE BRIGADIER WALKS
BRISKLY TOWARDS
THE HELICOPTER.

THE BRIGADIER
SALUTES THE SQUADDIE
AND CLIMBS ABORAD.
THE SQUADDIE FOLLOWS
AND THE STAIRS
ARE RAISED.

DORIS WATCHES AS
THE HELICOPTER
LIFTS OFF. FOR
AN INSTANT WE SEE
THE BRIGADIER'S
FACE IN THE
COCKPIT WINDOW.

WE STAY ON DORIS'
FACE FROM THE
POINT OF VIEW OF
THE BRIGADIER.

WE LIFT INTO THE
AIR LEAVING DORIS
STARING AFTER US)

53. INT. BREWERY. (OB) DAY.

(THE DOCTOR IS HELPING ANCELYN STRIP OFF HIS ARMOUR)

SHOU YUING: Merlin?

ACE: You've got it wrong mate, this is The Doctor.

ANCELYN: (LAUGHS) Oh he has many names, but in my reckoning, he is Merlin.

THE DOCTOR: (CURIOUS) You recognise my face then?

ANCELYN: No, it's not your aspect, but your manner that betrays you. Do you not ride the ship of time, does it not deceive the senses, being larger within than without. Merlin cease these games and tell me truly, is this the time?

THE DOCTOR: Time for what?

ANCELYN: Thou dost not know, truly?

ACE: Do you think he'd be asking if he did, tinhead.

ANCELYN: The answer to Excalibur's call, the time of restitution, the time when A'tur rises to lead the Br'tons to war!

THE DOCTOR: Vortigern's lake, of course. (TO ANCELYN) Can you walk?

SHOU YUING: Can anyone answer a simple question?

ANCELYN: Aye.

(ANCELYN STRUGGLES TO GET UP, ACE AND THE DOCTOR HELP HIM TO HIS FEET)

ACE: What's wrong Doctor?

SHOU YUING: Would someone please tell me what on earth is going on?

THE DOCTOR: I don't know exactly, but if my hunch is correct then Earth could be at the centre of a war that doesn't even belong in this dimension!

BAMBERA: (O.O.V.) Freeze.

(BAMBERA IS STANDING IN THE DOORWAY COVERING THEM WITH THE AUTOMATIC RIFLE)

Everybody just stand nice and easy.

THE DOCTOR: Excuse me Winifred we have to be somewhere urgently, so if you'd just let us get past.

BAMBERA: You're under arrest, you and your freaky friends.

ACE: Who are you calling freaky?

THE DOCTOR: I think we can sort this out fairly quickly. If I can just expl...

(A WALL EXPLODES INWARDS. THE THREE SILVER KNIGHTS STEP THROUGH THE HOLE)

BAMBERA: Not again.

GREY NIGHT LEADER: Kill them.

FADE OUT