

THE SENDING OF THIS SCRIPT DOES NOT CONSTITUTE AN
OFFER OF A CONTRACT FOR ANY PART IN IT

Rehearsal Script
BBC-1 Colour

Prog. Indent No: 50/LDL D213X

"DOCTOR WHO"

SERIAL 6A

EPISODE 2: 'Black Orchid'

by

Terence Dudley

Producer	JOHN NATHAN-TURNER
Director	RON JONES
Designer	TONY BURROUGH
Script Editors	ANTONY ROOT/ERIC SAWARD
Production Associate	ANGELA SMITH
Production Manager	JIM CAPPER
A.F.M.	VAL McCRIMMON
Production Assistant	GLENYS DAVIES
Costume Designer	ROSALIND EBBUTT
Make-Up Artist	LISA WESTCOTT
Visual Effects Designer	
TM1	JOHN FARR
Sound Supervisor	LAURIE TAYLOR
Video Effects	DAVE CHAPMAN
Music by	ROGER LIMB
Special Sound	DICK MILLS

FILMING: 5th - 9th October, 1981

OUTSIDE REHEARSAL: 10th October - 19th October, 1981

CAMERA REHEARSAL & RECORDING: 20th & 21st October, 1981

TRANSMISSION: 5TH IN TRANSMISSION ORDER

"DOCTOR WHO" - SERIAL 6A - EPISODE 2: 'Black Orchid'

CAST:

THE DOCTOR
ADRIC
NYSSA
TEGAN
CRANLEIGH
LADY CRANLEIGH
ANN TALBOT
SIR ROBERT MUIR
LATONI
THE UNKNOWN
BREWSTER
SERG MARKHAM
DESK CONSTABLE (CUMMINGS)

N/S:

FANCY DRESS BALL GUESTS
SERVANTS
JAMES

* * * * *

SETS:

Dalton Hall Composite
Hall and Stairs
Drawing Room
Bedrooms
Detention Room
Landing
Corridors

* * * * *

TELECINE:

Ext. Dalton Hall and Grounds
Ext. Small Railway Station
Ext. Country Roads
Ext. Police Station and Yard

* * * * *

"DOCTOR WHO"

SERIAL 6A

EPISODE 2: 'Black Orchid'

by

Terence Dudley

TELECINE 1:

SUPOSE CAM

Opening
Titles:

END TELECINE 1.

(REPRISE THEN:)

1. INT. CORRIDOR. DAY.

(THE DOCTOR SLAMS
THE DOOR ON DIGBY
AND MAKES HIS WAY
TO THE PANEL LEADING
TO THE SMALL ANNEX
AND ENTERS:)

2. INT. SMALL ANNEXE. DAY.

(THE DOCTOR ENTERS
AND FINDS LADY
CRANLEIGH AND LATONI)

LADY CRANLEIGH: Doctor?

THE DOCTOR: Lady Cranleigh.

(THE DOCTOR LOOKS
AT LATONI)

LADY CRANLEIGH: This is Dittar
Latoni, a friend from Brazil.

THE DOCTOR: How do you do?

LATONI: Sir.

THE DOCTOR: I'm afraid I'm
lost.

LADY CRANLEIGH: You are indeed.

THE DOCTOR: I should explain.

LADY CRANLEIGH: There isn't need,
Doctor.

THE DOCTOR: Oh, but there is.
You see, in my meandering, I've
discovered something rather
unpleasant.

LADY CRANLEIGH: Go on.

THE DOCTOR: There's a body
through there.

LADY CRANLEIGH: What?

THE DOCTOR: A dead man. In
a cupboard.

LADY CRANLEIGH: Really!

THE DOCTOR: It's true, I'm
afraid. May I show you?

LADY CRANLEIGH: Please do.

(THE DOCTOR MOVES
ACROSS TO THE
WALL THROUGH
WHICH HE CAME
EARLIER.

HE TRIES TO
FIND THE
SECRET PANEL)

Allow me.

(SHE TAKES HIS
PLACE, PRESSES
A PIECE OF THE
CARVING AND THE
PANEL SWINGS OPEN)

THE DOCTOR: Fascinating!

(LADY CRANLEIGH
GOES THROUGH TO)

6. INT. CORRIDOR. DAY.

(LADY CRANLEIGH
COMES THROUGH
THE PANEL
FOLLOWED BY
THE DOCTOR AND
LATONI)

LADY CRANLEIGH: Ten bedrooms
and four of the reception rooms
have access to this area.

THE DOCTOR: A larger than
average priest-hole.

LADY CRANLEIGH: The
Cranleighs of the time were
devout and very hospitable.
The priesthood came here from
all over the country.

(THEY HAVE DRAWN
LEVEL WITH THE
CUPBOARD)

THE DOCTOR: In there. Are
you sure you want to look?

LADY CRANLEIGH: Thank you,
Doctor, but I'm made of quite
stern stuff.

THE DOCTOR: Yes, of course.

(HE OPENS THE
CUPBOARD DOOR.

THE DEAD DIGBY
IS AS WE SAW
HIM IN PART
ONE)

LADY CRANLEIGH: Poor fellow!
How very unpleasant!

THE DOCTOR: D'you know him?

LADY CRANLEIGH: Yes, one of
the servants.

(THE DOCTOR
LOOKS AT
LATONI.

LATONI IS
MUTE,
AVOIDING
THE DOCTOR'S
EYES.

LADY CRANLEIGH
GESTURES TO
THE CUPBOARD)

Please.

(THE DOCTOR
CLOSES THE
CUPBOARD)

I'm deeply sorry, Doctor,
that you have had this
dreadful experience. I
would be grateful if you
will help me keep this
from my other guests. I
would not want to upset
them.

THE DOCTOR: Well ...

LADY CRANLEIGH: It's pointless
involving them, until the
Police decide otherwise.

THE DOCTOR: Of course.

LADY CRANLEIGH: Thank you.

THE DOCTOR: If you could
tell me how to get back to
my room ... it's about time
I got dressed.

LADY CRANLEIGH: I'll show
you.

THE DOCTOR: Thank you.

(THE DOCTOR AND
LADY CRANLEIGH
LEAVE.

ON LATONI. HE
IS STILL, IMPASSIVE)

TELECINE 2:

Ext. Terrace. Day.

The dancing on the terrace.

NYSSA dancing with CRANLEIGH.

CRANLEIGH: It's nothing short of uncanny how closely you resemble Ann. Where is Traken exactly?

NYSSA: (IN EVASION) Where is Ann? I haven't seen her for some time.

They pass a dancing COUPLE dressed as the Walrus and the Carpenter.

CRANLEIGH: "I cannot do with more than two to give a hand to each".

NYSSA: Is that another kind of dance?

CRANLEIGH: The Walrus and the Carpenter. Lewis Carroll.

NYSSA: Oh.

END TELECINE 2.

7. INT. DOCTOR'S BEDROOM. DAY.

(THE SECRET
PANEL OPENS
AND THE WELL
SHOD FEET
APPEAR.

THEY MOVE
TO THE BED
TRAILING THE
DOCTOR'S FANCY
DRESS.

THE MUTILATED
HANDS PLACE
THE FANCY DRESS
ON THE BED.

THE WELL SHOD
FEET MOVE BACK
TO THE PANEL
WHICH CLOSES
BEHIND THEM.

THE DOOR OPENS
TO ADMIT THE
DOCTOR.

HE COMES TO
THE BED,
EXAMINES THE
FANCY DRESS,
AND TAKES OFF
HIS DRESSING
GOWN)

TELECINE 3:

Ext. Terrace. Day.

The dancing on the terrace.

TEGAN dancing with SIR ROBERT.

TEGAN: I wonder where the Doctor is.

SIR ROBERT: Could be any of a number of these fellows (THE DANCERS) since he wants to remain incognito. Not being bored by this old codger, are you?

TEGAN: Oh, Sir Robert, of course not.

END TELECINE 3.

8. INT. DETENTION ROOM. DAY.

(ANN UNCONSCIOUS
ON THE BED.

THE WELL SHOD
FEET MOVE TO
THE BED.

ANN TOSSES IN
A DISTURBED
SLEEP, CAUSING
THE QUILT TO
SLIDE TO THE
FLOOR.

UNKNOWN BENDS
DOWN, LIFTS
THE QUILT AND
PLACES IT
CAREFULLY OVER
ANN.

FOR THE FIRST
TIME WE SEE
THE UNKNOWN'S
FACE.

IT IS, LIKE
THE HANDS,
HORRIBLY
MUTILATED.
IT IS NOT
RECOGNISABLE
AS A HUMAN
FACE.

UNKNOWN LOOKS
DOWN AT ANN)

9. INT. DOCTOR'S BEDROOM. DAY.

(ALL THE DOCTOR
HAS TO DO TO
COMPLETE HIS
FANCY DRESS IS
TO DON THE
HEAD-PIECE.

THIS HE DOES,
EFFECTIVELY
MAKING HIMSELF
ANONYMOUS)

10. INT. LANDING. DAY.

(LADY CRANLEIGH
AND LATONI COME
TO THE OUTSIDE
OF THE DETENTION
ROOM DOOR.

• LATONI TRIES THE
HANDLE.

THE DOOR IS LOCKED)

11. DETENTION ROOM. DAY.

(ANN TOSSES
AND TURNS.
THE UNKNOWN
WATCHES FROM
THE BEDSIDE.

SUDDENLY ANN
SITS BOLT
UPRIGHT AND
LETS OUT A
LOUD SCREAM.
SHE DOES NOT
SEE UNKNOWN.

UNKNOWN CROUCHES,
ALMOST COWERS AT
THE SIDE OF THE
BED.

SCREAMING,
ANN LEAPS
FROM THE
BED AND RUSHES
TO THE DOOR.
SHE ATTEMPTS TO
OPEN THE DOOR
BUT IT IS LOCKED.

SHE FEELS THE
DOOR, FINDS THE
KEY, TURNS IT
AND FLINGS THE
DOOR OPEN AND
RUNS)

12. INT. LANDING. DAY.

(INTO THE ARMS
OF LADY CRANLEIGH.

LATONI GOES INTO
THE ROOM AND THE
DOOR IS CLOSED
BEHIND HIM)

13. INT. DETENTION ROOM. DAY.

(UNKNOWN IS
CROUCHED BY
THE SIDE OF
THE BED, ARMS
WRAPPED AROUND
KNEES, GENTLY
ROCKING BACKWARDS
AND FORWARDS.

LATONI LOCKS
THE DOOR AND
THEN CROSSES
TO A CHEST OF
DRAWERS AND
OPENS THE
BOTTOM ONE.

HE THEN TAKES
OUT A HEAVY
ROPE

UNKNOWN LOOKS,
SCARED AND PASSIVE)

14. INT. LANDING. DAY.

(ANN IS SOBBING)

ANN: I had such an awful dream. My head is throbbing.

LADY CRANLEIGH: It's alright, my dear, it's alright.

ANN: (SUDDENLY REALISING)
How did I get here? I hurt my head ... There was someone in fancy dress.

LADY CRANLEIGH: Put the whole incident from your mind.

ANN: I can't! It was too awful.

LADY CRANLEIGH: A little brandy will calm you down.

TELECINE 4:

On the terrace the dancing continues.

There are a few guests at the buffet tables; among them ADRIC.

He has a mountain of food on his plate to which he is adding more with some difficulty.

BREWSTER offers a dish.

BREWSTER: A little more of this, sir.

ADRIC: No, thanks. This'll do to be going on with.

A dance comes to an end.

BREWSTER: Where's James with that bucket? Hurry him up will you, Henry.

The other footman goes.

CRANLEIGH: A little cold collation?

NYSSA: What's that?

CRANLEIGH: Something to eat.

NYSSA: Oh, yes please.. ..

CRANLEIGH takes NYSSA
to the buffet tables to
which other guests
are drifting including
TEGAN and SIR
ROBERT.

In the background
HENRY, the footman,
returns to BREWSTER
and speaks to him.

NYSSA stops by ADRIC
as CRANLEIGH moves
on to get her some
food.

NYSSA: Is that seconds?

ADRIC: So?

NYSSA: You pig!

ADRIC: You can only be Nyssa.

NYSSA: Just look at that!

ADRIC: I didn't have any
breakfast.

TEGAN comes to them
with SIR ROBERT who
goes on to join
CRANLEIGH.

BREWSTER goes to
CRANLEIGH to speak to
him.

CRANLEIGH and SIR
ROBERT exchange a
look and go.

- 2/19 -

TEGAN: Have you seen the
Doctor?

NYSSA: No.

TEGAN: Sure you've got enough
there?

ADRIC: Don't you start!

END TELECINE 4.

15. INT. HALL/STAIRS. DAY.

(CRANLEIGH AND SIR
ROBERT BY THE DEAD
JAMES.

CRANLEIGH RISES FROM
A STOOPING POSITION)

CRANLEIGH: His neck's broken.

SIR ROBERT: By the look of him
it couldn't have happened in
a fall.

CRANLEIGH: What's that?

(HE POINTS TO THE
FLOOR BY SIR
ROBERT'S FEET.

SIR ROBERT PICKS UP
ANN'S HEAD-DRESS.

CRANLEIGH TAKES IT)

Ann was wearing this.

SIR ROBERT: Or the other one.

CRANLEIGH: No. That was the
other one on the terrace.
Something's happened to Ann.

SIR ROBERT: I'll telephone the
station.

(SIR ROBERT GOES AS
THE DOCTOR, COMPLETE
IN FANCY DRESS, COMES
DOWN THE STAIRS)

THE DOCTOR: Had an accident?

CRANLEIGH: I'm afraid it's rather more serious than that, Doctor.

ANN: (O.O.V.) That's him!

(ANN AND LADY
CRANLEIGH HAVE COME
INTO THE HALL)

That's who attacked me!

(THE DOCTOR REMOVES
HIS HEADGEAR)

THE DOCTOR: It's me.

ANN: Yes, you! And he did that. I saw him.

CRANLEIGH: Doctor?

THE DOCTOR: I'm sorry. Miss Talbot is mistaken. I've just this minute come down.

ANN: I am not mistaken! He danced with me and then pulled me in here. I shouted for help and James came and he killed him.

THE DOCTOR: I say! Now, look here!

(SIR ROBERT COMES
BACK)

- 2/22 -

ANN: Sir Robert, arrest that man! He killed James. I saw him.

THE DOCTOR: Lady Cranleigh, please...

LADY CRANLEIGH: Charles, shouldn't you...?

(SHE GESTURES TOWARDS
THE BODY)

SIR ROBERT: No, Madge, not until the Sergeant gets here.

LADY CRANLEIGH: But our guests...

SIR ROBERT: I'd suggest, Charles, you call it a day. Tell them there's been an accident and ask them to leave.

CRANLEIGH: What about him?
(THE DOCTOR)

SIR ROBERT: I'll deal with this.

CRANLEIGH: Rightho!

(HE GOES)

SIR ROBERT: Well, sir? Is this the reason you wished to remain incognito?

THE DOCTOR: Of course not.

SIR ROBERT: What is your name?

THE DOCTOR: That's a very difficult question.

- 22 -

SIR ROBERT: Have you any means of identification?

THE DOCTOR: No, I've never needed any.

SIR ROBERT: Fortunate man. Just exactly who are you and what are you doing here?

THE DOCTOR: I'm afraid if I told you... you wouldn't believe me.

SIR ROBERT: I am the Chief Constable of this county. And you, sir, are under suspicion of murder.

THE DOCTOR: I'm a Time Lord.

SIR ROBERT: A what?

THE DOCTOR: I told you.

SIR ROBERT: Try again!

THE DOCTOR: I travel in space and time... I have a Time Machine... You've read H.G. Wells?

SIR ROBERT: I know of him. He writes fiction.

THE DOCTOR: Lady Cranleigh, please help me.

SIR ROBERT: How can Lady Cranleigh help you?

THE DOCTOR: There's something terribly wrong here. Lady Cranleigh knows. I showed her another dead body.

SIR ROBERT: What? Madge?

LADY CRANLEIGH: Like Mr Wells,
the Doctor seems to have a vivid
immagination.

(THIS ROCKS THE
DOCTOR FOR A
MOMENT)

THE DOCTOR: I showed you a body
in a cupboard through there.
You and the Indian.

SIR ROBERT: Indian?

THE DOCTOR: An Indian with a
lip.

(HE GESTURES AND
THEN REALISES HOW
RIDICULOUS HE
LOOKS)

I give up.

SIR ROBERT: Perhaps you'd show
me.

THE DOCTOR: Willingly. This way.

(LADY CRANLEIGH STARTS
TO LEAVE WITH THEM)

ANN: Don't leave me!

LADY CRANLEIGH: (AN ARM ABOUT ANN)
Go and find Charles, my dear.

(LADY CRANLEIGH
FOLLOWS THE OTHERS.)

- 2/25 -

ANN LOOKS DOWN AT
JAMES AND GOES
QUICKLY.

ON JAMES)

TELECINE 5:

Ext. Terrace.

CRANLEIGH with
TEGAN, NYSSA and
ADRIC on the
terrace now
deserted of
revellers.

An ODD GUEST can
be seen leaving;
the sound of motor
cars driving off;
car doors slamming.

ANN comes from
the house to join
CRANLEIGH.

ADRIC: I don't believe it!
The Doctor would never do a
thing like that.

TEGAN: We can all speak for
him.

BREWSTER comes
from the house.

NYSSA: Yes.

CRANLEIGH: Miss Talbot was a
witness.

ADRIC: Her word against his.

CRANLEIGH: That's enough!
You'd better get into the house.
The police should be here at
any minute.

- 2/27 -

ADRIC, TEGAN
and NYSSA leave
for the house.

BREWSTER: There's a telephone
call for you, sir.

END TELECINE 5.

16. INT. CORRIDOR. DAY.

(LADY CRANLEIGH
COMES THROUGH THE
PANEL FOLLOWED BY
THE DOCTOR AND
SIR ROBERT.

THE DOCTOR MOVES
TO THE CUPBOARD)

THE DOCTOR: This one.

(SIR ROBERT GOES
TO THE CUPBOARD
AND OPENS IT.

INSIDE IS A VERY
LARGE DOLL: A
SMALL GIRL)

LADY CRANLEIGH: My father gave me
that when I was six.

THE DOCTOR: Where's the Indian?

(ON LADY CRANLEIGH)

17. INT. DETENTION ROOM. DAY.

(THE INDIAN SITS
AT THE TABLE
READING THE
PORTUGUESE BOOK.

BEYOND LATONI,
SEATED ON THE
BED, IS UNKNOWN
TIED UP.

CU UNKNOWN. HIS
PASSIVITY HAS GONE,
HIS EYES FULL OF
HATE.

ON THE UNSUSPECTING
LATONI)

18. INT. HALL/STAIRS. DAY.

(CRANLEIGH LIFTS
THE TELEPHONE
RECEIVER FROM
THE TABLE)

CRANLEIGH: Hallo.
This is Cranleigh
... Smutty!

19. INT. DETENTION ROOM. DAY.

(AS BEFORE.

THE UNKNOWN,
STILL ON THE
BED, IS MOVING
INCH BY INCH
WITHOUT NOISE.

LATONI TURNS
A PAGE OF HIS
BOOK.

THE UNKNOWN
FREEZES

20. INT. DRAWING ROOM. DAY.

(THE DOCTOR
QUARTET WITH
LADY CRANLEIGH
AND SIR ROBERT)

SIR ROBERT: You refuse to name
yourself or give any good
account of yourself ... except
for some irresponsible fiction
... and you were seen to kill a
man. Heaven knows what your
motive was but that, no doubt,
will emerge during the course
of enquiries.

THE DOCTOR: (AT LADY CRANLEIGH)
I sincerely hope so.

(CRANLEIGH AND ANN
COME IN WITH A
UNIFORMED POLICE
SERGEANT AND
POLICE CONSTABLE)

CRANLEIGH: (TO SIR ROBERT)
I've just received a telephone
call from Smutty Frobisher,
apologising for the fact the
replacement he had arranged
missed his train.

LADY CRANLEIGH: Then this man
is an imposter as well.

CRANLEIGH: Indeed.

SIR ROBERT: I'm arresting
this man, Sergeant, on
suspicion of murder.

SERGEANT: Yes, sir.

SIR ROBERT: (TO THE DOCTOR)
And I must warn you that
anything you say will be
taken down and may be used in
evidence

THE DOCTOR: Very kind of you.

SIR ROBERT: I shall prefer
the charge formally at the
station, Markham.

MARKHAM: Yes, Sir Robert.

SIR ROBERT: His accomplices
must come too.

THE DOCTOR: Accomplices?

SIR ROBERT: Perhaps I should
say accessories.

NYSSA: What are accessories?

SIR ROBERT: Accessories to murder.
They suffer the same penalty.

MARKHAM: Come along there!

CRANLEIGH: Tanner will take you,
Bob.

SIR ROBERT: Thank you.

THE DOCTOR: Thank you,
Lady Cranleigh, for a delight-
fully unexpected afternoon.

(ON THE UNRESPONSIVE FACE
OF A STIFF-BACKED
LADY CRANLEIGH)

21. INT. DETENTION ROOM. DAY.

(LATONI IS STILL
READING: THE
UNKNOWN INCH BY
INCH IS FREEING
HIMSELF FROM
HIS BONDS)

TELECINE 6:

Ext. Country Road.

The police car,
crammed with the
QUARTET, bowls
along followed
by the Rolls.

Inside the police
car. MARKHAM
sits in the front
passenger seat.

NYSSA: Why don't you show them
the Tardis, Doctor.

ADRIC: What would that prove?

TEGAN: That he isn't a liar.

THE DOCTOR: Sergeant, do we
pass the station?

MARKHAM: We're going to the
station.

TEGAN: The railway station.

MARKHAM: Yes.

THE DOCTOR: Would you stop
there for a moment?

MARKHAM: No.

TEGAN: Please.

THE DOCTOR: There's vital evidence that will prove what I've said is true.

MARKHAM: What evidence?

THE DOCTOR: Stop and I'll show you.

MARKHAM thinks for a moment then nods to the CONSTABLE. The police car pulls into the station forecourt followed by the Rolls.

The cars disgorge their PASSENGERS.

SIR ROBERT: What's the idea?

THE DOCTOR: There's something I'd like to show you.

He goes into the station, followed by the OTHERS, and onto the platform.

The Tardis is nowhere to be seen.

SIR ROBERT: Well?

THE DOCTOR: It's not here.

SIR ROBERT: What?

THE DOCTOR: What I wanted
to show you.

SIR ROBERT: Come along,
Markham, he's wasting time.

Markham glares
daggers at THE
DOCTOR.

END TELECINE 6.

TELECINE 7:

The police car and
the Rolls pull up
at a police station.

The occupants of the
cars go into the
station, SIR ROBERT
leading the way and
the two POLICEMEN
bringing up the rear.

END TELECINE 7.

22. INT. DETENTION ROOM. DAY.

(AS BEFORE.

THE UNKNOWN,
VERY SLOWLY,
EASES HIMSELF
FROM THE BED
ALTHOUGH HE
STILL APPEARS
TO BE BOUND.

23. INT. POLICE STATION. DAY.

(THE POLICE CONSTABLE
AT THE RECEPTION
COUNTER WATCHES SIR
ROBERT AND THE OTHERS
COME IN)

SIR ROBERT: Right, Markham,
let's get on with it.

MARKHAM: Yes, Sir Robert.
Cummings, the charge book.

CUMMINGS: Did you see it,
Sarg?

MARKHAM: See what?

CUMMINGS: The police box in
the yard. It was on the north
bound platform of the railway
station, and it's as heavy as
lead. It took a mobile crane
and the army to shift it. And
we can't get into it. No key
will unlock it.

THE DOCTOR: This one will.

24. INT. DETENTION ROOM. DAY.

(AS BEFORE.

THE UNKNOWN'S WELL
SHOD FEET HAVE
REACHED THE FLOOR
BY THE BED.

LATONI MOVES SLIGHTLY
AND THE UNKNOWN
FREEZES)

25. INT. DRAWING ROOM. DAY.

(CRANLEIGH AND LADY
CRANLEIGH)

LADY CRANLEIGH: The male
nurse was killed.

CRANLEIGH: Digby! When?

LADY CRANLEIGH: It must have
been last night.

CRANLEIGH: And you said nothing?

LADY CRANLEIGH: No. It will
do no good.

CRANLEIGH: Do no good! We
can't let that Doctor fellow
suffer for something he didn't
do.

LADY CRANLEIGH: He will come
to no harm. He is innocent.

CRANLEIGH: Mother, we've got
to tell the police.

LADY CRANLEIGH: No!

(ANN COMES IN)

ANN: Charles, please don't
leave me alone.

(CRANLEIGH COMES TO
HER AND PUTS AN ARM
ABOUT HER)

CRANLEIGH: Ann, there's
something you've got to
know.

LADY CRANLEIGH: No, Charles!

CRANLEIGH: Yes, mother.

(ON A FRIGHTENED
ANN)

TELECINE 8:

The police station
yard.

THE DOCTOR leading
the way to the
Tardis followed by
SIR ROBERT, MARKHAM,
NYSSA, TEGAN and
ADRIC.

THE DOCTOR unlocks
the door and invites
SIR ROBERT to go in.

THE DOCTOR: Please.

SIR ROBERT enters
the Tardis.

THE DOCTOR: After you sergeant.

MARKHAM: There won't be any
room.

TEGAN: You are in for a surprise.

END TELECINE 8.

26. INT. DETENTION ROOM. DAY.

(AS BEFORE.

THE UNKNOWN EDGING
CLOSER AND CLOSER
TO LATONI.

SUDDENLY HE FLINGS
OFF HIS BINDING AND
CHARGES AT LATONI,
KNOCKING HIM TO THE
FLOOR.

FROM THIS POSITION
ON THE FLOOR,
LATONI LOOKS UP AT
UNKNOWN.

SEEING HIS CHANCES
OF ESCAPE ARE NIL,
LATONI FEELS IN HIS
POCKET FOR THE KEY.

WE SEE THE HAND
SLIP THE KEY INTO A
LARGE GAP BETWEEN
TWO FLOOR BOARDS.

THE UNKNOWN POUNCES
AND LATONI LETS OUT
A TERRIBLE SCREAM)

27. INT. TARDIS. DAY.

(THE DOCTOR QUARTET,
SIR ROBERT AND AN
OPEN-MOUTHED MARKHAM)

SIR ROBERT: Unbelievable!
Unbelievable!

28. INT. DETENTION ROOM. DAY.

(LATONI IS DEAD.

THE UNKNOWN IS TRYING
THE DOOR. IT IS
LOCKED.

HE THEN SEARCHES
LATONI'S BODY,
MAKING STRANGE
GUTTERAL SOUND.

HE GIVES UP THE
SEARCH AND CRUSHES
A NEWSPAPER INTO A
BALL PLACING IT
AGAINST THE DOOR.

HE GATHERS TOGETHER
A NUMBER OF BOOKS
AND TAKES A BOX OF
MATCHES FROM THE
MANTELSHELF.

THE BOOKS JOIN THE
NEWSPAPER.

THE UNKNOWN STRIKES
A MATCH.

THE PAPER FLARES)

29. INT. TARDIS. DAY.

(AS BEFORE)

SIR ROBERT: I must admit that
all this will be rather difficult
to explain in my report.

THE DOCTOR: I told you I was
a time traveller.

SIR ROBERT: But that doesn't
prevent you from being a
murderer as well.

(CUMMINGS FROM
OUTSIDE THE TARDIS)

CUMMINGS: Sir Robert!

(THE DOCTOR OPENS
THE DOOR)

THE DOCTOR: Come in!

(CUMMINGS COMES
INTO THE TARDIS)

CUMMINGS: Strike me pink!

SIR ROBERT: What is it?

(CUMMINGS WITH OPEN
EYES STILL WANDERING)

CUMMINGS: A call from Lord Cranleigh, sir, up at the Hall. He's found another body, sir. A man called Digby. His neck is broken just like the servant James.

SIR ROBERT: (TO THE DOCTOR)
Another of yours?

CUMMINGS: Can't be, sir. According to Lord Carnleigh, Digby's body is stiff with rigor mortis.

THE DOCTOR: Given the conditions of where the body was hidden, I would suggest he's been dead about eight hours. I was no-where near the hall twelve hours ago.

SIR ROBERT: You've seen the body?

THE DOCTOR: I told you I had.

CUMMINGS: There can't be two murders, can there?

SIR ROBERT: I very much doubt it. Come on, Markham.

THE DOCTOR: I can get you to the hall much more quickly.

SIR ROBERT: You can? (A LITTLE SUSPICIOUS) Alright, you do that.

(THE DOCTOR GOES ABOUT
THE FLIGHT PROCESS)

30. INT. DRAWING ROOM. DAY.

(ANN IS LOOKING
WITH HORROR AT
CRANLEIGH AND HIS
MOTHER)

ANN: How could you! Oh,
how could you!

(SHE RUNS, WEEPING,
FROM THE ROOM)

TELECINE 9:

Outside the Hall
the Tardis materialises.

As The DOCTOR leads
the Company from it
ANN runs, weeping,
from the front
entrance.

ANN runs to SIR ROBERT
who takes her in his arms.

END TELECINE 9.

31. INT. LANDING. DAY.

(A GREAT DEAL OF
SMOKE.

THE UNKNOWN BURSTS
THROUGH THE
BURNING DOOR)

TELECINE 10:

The DOCTOR quartet,
ANN, SIR ROBERT and
MARKHAM move to the
house.

END TELECINE 10.

32. INT. DRAWING ROOM. DAY.

(CRANLEIGH AND LADY
CRANLEIGH.

THE UNKNOWN BURSTS
IN AND THEY FACE
ONE ANOTHER)

CRANLEIGH: All right, old
chap, all right.

(AS CRANLEIGH MOVES
FORWARD THE UNKNOWN
RUNS FROM THE
ROOM)

33. INT. HALL/STAIRS. DAY.

(THE UNKNOWN RUNS
FROM THE DRAWING
ROOM AS THE PASSENGERS
FROM THE TARDIS COME
THROUGH THE MAIN ENTRANCE.

ANN IS CLOSE TO
SIR ROBERT, PARTIALLY
HIDDEN.

NYSSA IS SEPARATE.

CRANLEIGH AND LADY
CRANLEIGH COME
INTO THE HALL BEHIND
THE UNKNOWN WHO TURNS,
AT BAY.

HE RUNS TOWARDS THE
DOCTOR GROUP
AS IF TO CHARGE
THROUGH IT.

HE GRABS NYSSA WHO
SCREAMS IN HORROR)

ADRIC: Nyssa!

(ADRIC AND THE
DOCTOR JUMP TO THE
RESCUE BUT ARE
CONFOUNDED BY THE
UNKNOWN'S HAND
WHICH GOES THREATENGLY
FOR NYSSA'S THROAT.

THE UNKNOWN HALF
DRAGS, HALF CARRIES
NYSSA TOWARDS THE
STAIRS FROM WHICH NOW
BELCHES SMOKE)

CRANLEIGH: He's started a fire.
Get the Brigade!

(THE UNKNOWN TAKES
NYSSA UP THE STAIRS
AND VANISHES INTO
THE SMOKE.

THE DOCTOR AND ADRIC
RUNS UP INTO THE
SMOKE AS LADY CRANLEIGH
SIGNALS TO MARKHAM
TO USE THE TELEPHONE
IN THE DRAWING ROOM.

CRANLEIGH COVERS
HIS FACE WITH A
HANDKERCHIEF AND
RUNS INTO THE SMOKE
TO COLLIDE WITH
THE DOCTOR AND ADRIC
COMING BACK).

THE DOCTOR: No! The stairs
are burning.

SIR ROBERT: What was that thing?

(CRANLEIGH AND LADY
CRANLEIGH EXCHANGE
AN AWKWARD GLANCE)

THE DOCTOR: Ask them why he's
so interested in Ann?

SIR ROBERT: Well?

(LADY CRANLEIGH
PAUSES FOR A
MOMENT)

LADY CRANLEIGH: They were to
be married. That thing, as
you call him, is my elder son,
George.

(CRANLEIGH TO
THE DOCTOR)

CRANLEIGH: How did you know?

THE DOCTOR: The black orchid for one. Latoni for another.

SIR ROBERT: Explain.

THE DOCTOR: I'll leave Lady Cranleigh to do that. I have to save Nyssa.

LADY CRANLEIGH: George won't hurt her. He loves Ann.

THE DOCTOR: Indeed. And how will he react when he realises he's got the wrong woman.

(HE RUNS TO THE
ENTRANCE FOLLOWED
BY CRANLEIGH)

TELECINE 11:

THE DOCTOR and CRANLEIGH
run from the house and
begin to climb the wall.

The others come from the
house, LADY CRANLEIGH
and MARKHAM coming last.

ADRIC would follow THE
DOCTOR but SIR ROBERT
holds him back.

SIR ROBERT: No, lad. Two are
enough.

He takes LADY
CRANLEIGH apart from
the others.

Smoke is pouring
from part of the
roof.

The UNKNOWN appears
on the roof with
NYSSA.

LADY CRANLEIGH: I have done
something terribly wrong,
Robert. Charles isn't to
blame.

SIR ROBERT: What did the Doctor
mean about the black orchid.

THE DOCTOR and
CRANLEIGH are still
climbing, watched
by everyone.

LADY CRANLEIGH: You saw how George looked. The Kajabi Indians did that to him. To them the black orchid is sacred. And they cut out his tongue. His mind was affected. He was rescued by another tribe and their chief befriended him and brought him home.

SIR ROBERT: Latoni?

LADY CRANLEIGH: Yes. With Digby and Latoni's help, I was able to hide George in the house.

SIR ROBERT: Did George kill Digby?

LADY CRANLEIGH: Yes.

SIR ROBERT: And the servant?

LADY CRANLEIGH nods, tears running down her face.

THE DOCTOR and CRANLEIGH have reached the roof and are still some distance from GEORGE CRANLEIGH holding NYSSA threateningly near the edge.

CRANLEIGH: George! Please, George! (cont ...)

THE DOCTOR leaves the roof and climbs back down the wall a little way.

THE DOCTOR then climbs along the wall with the intention of getting to the rear of GEORGE.

CRANLEIGH begins to move towards his brother.

GEORGE makes a move with NYSSA and CRANLEIGH stops.

CRANLEIGH: (cont) She'd done you no harm.

The group below watches THE DOCTOR reach the roof again at a place behind GEORGE.

GEORGE hears THE DOCTOR and turns.

CRANLEIGH makes a dash towards GEORGE, but on arrival is knocked to the ground.

GEORGE turns back to THE DOCTOR and opens his mouth in a ghastly smile.

There are no teeth.

(onto page 61)

THE DOCTOR: George, that
isn't Ann. Ann is down
there. Look!

GEORGE looks down at
the GROUP below.

ANN, looking up, steps
a little apart.

GEORGE looks at NYSSA
and feels her hair.

NYSSA is very frightened.

THE DOCTOR: Keep still, Nyssa.

GEORGE turns again to
look at THE DOCTOR,
then looks again at
CRANLEIGH, who is seated
on the ground holding
his jaw.

THE DOCTOR: It's true, George.
Please let me have her.

The GROUP on the ground
watches tensely.

THE DOCTOR reaches
GEORGE and is close
enough to touch NYSSA,
but he doesn't.

THE DOCTOR: Please.

GEORGE makes guttural
sounds and holds NYSSA
out a little more.

A beat, and then THE
DOCTOR takes NYSSA from
GEORGE.

There is a moment of shared relief.

CRANLEIGH gets to his feet.

CRANLEIGH: Thank you, George.

CRANLEIGH moves towards GEORGE who over-reacts, steps backwards and falls from the roof.

LADY CRANLEIGH covers her eyes.

ANN and TEGAN hold each other.

THE DOCTOR and NYSSA join CRANLEIGH on the roof.

SIR ROBERT and MARKHAM move to the body.

LADY CRANLEIGH f _lows.

We hear a distant fire engine bell.

THE DOCTOR and CRANLEIGH wait with NYSSA on the roof.

SIR ROBERT stoops by GEORGE.

He looks up at LADY CRANLEIGH and shakes his head.

MIX

THE DOCTOR, TEGAN, NYSSA and ADRIC stand near the Tardis with CRANLEIGH, LADY CRANLEIGH and ANN.

They are all dressed normally.

LADY CRANLEIGH: I'm grateful you stayed for the funeral.

ANN has handed a box to TEGAN.

NYSSA: What's that?

TEGAN: Our fancy dresses.
(TO ANN) Do you really mean it?
We can keep them?

ANN: Of course.

LADY CRANLEIGH: (TO THE DOCTOR)
There's something I'd like you to have.

She hands THE DOCTOR a book which he opens.

Opposite the flyleaf there is a portrait photograph of a handsome man not unlike CRANLEIGH.

On the flyleaf is the title and the author's name;

"BLACK ORCHID"

by

GEORGE CRANLEIGH.

THE DOCTOR: Thank you. I shall treasure it.

FADE OUT