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"DOCTOR WHO"

SERIAL 5Z

EPISODE 4: 'Castrovalva'

by

Christopher H. Bidmead

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"DOCTOR WHO" - SERIAL 5Z - EPISODE 4: 'Castrovalva'

CAST:

THE DOCTOR
ADRIC
TEGAN
NYSSA
MASTER
SHARDOVAN
RUTHER
MERGRAVE
PORTREEVE

CASTROVALVANS (N/S)

* * * * *

SETS:

Ext. A covered walk with a balustrade
Ext. A flight of steps
Ext. An archway with steps
Ext. Outside the Doctor's Rest Room
Ext. Outside the Rock-face Entrance
Ext. The Village Square
Ext. The window outside the Doctor's Room
Int. Another Archway
Int. Inside the Rock-face Entrance
Int. The Doctor's Rest Room
Int. The Gallery of the Portreeve's Chamber
Int. The Portreeve's Chamber

* * * * *

TELECINE:

Ext. At the Edge of the Wood
Ext. The Tardis Crash-Landing Area

* * * * *

"DOCTOR WHO"

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TELECINE 35mm

SUPOSE CAM

Opening
Titles:

END TELECINE 35mm

1. EXT. AN ARCHWAY WITH STEPS. DAY.

(THE STEPS LEAD
A LITTLE WAY
DOWN.

THE DOCTOR IS
VISIBLY WEAKER
NOW, AND SEEMS
TO BE GASPING
TO TELL THEM
SOMETHING)

NYSSA: It's affecting him.
Some very complex spatial
disturbance.

- 4/2 -

(NYSSA LOOKS
AROUND FOR THE
BEST WAY TO GO,
WHILE TEGAN
TENDS TO THE
DOCTOR)

TEGAN: What is it, Doctor?

DOCTOR: Castrovalva ...
Folding in ... deliberately.

NYSSA: Come on, this way.

(NYSSA LEADS
THEM TO A DOOR
AT THE BOTTOM
OF THE STEPS.

TEGAN RECOGNISES
IT)

TEGAN: The Doctor's room!

NYSSA: Thank goodness. We must
get him back in the Zero Cabinet
immediately.

- 2 -

2. INT. THE DOCTOR'S REST-ROOM. DAY.

(THE GIRLS RUSH IN,
HALF CARRYING THE
DOCTOR)

TEGAN: The Zero Cabinet.
It's gone.

(WE LOOK ROUND THE
EMPTY ROOM. THE
DOCTOR FREES HIMSELF
FROM THE GIRLS
AND STUMBLES TO THE
WINDOW)

3. EXT. THE WINDOW OUTSIDE THE DOCTOR'S ROOM. DAY.

(THE DOCTOR LOOKS
OUT OF THE WINDOW.
THE HEADS OF TEGAN
AND NYSSA APPEAR
BESIDE HIM, GAZING
IN WONDER AND FEAR
AT WHAT THEY SEE)

THE DOCTOR: Recursive Occlusion!
Someone's manipulating
Castrovalva. We're caught in a
Space/Time trap!

(AND THE CAMERA WIDENS
TO SHOW US THE
WHOLE OF CASTROVALVA,
SQUARE, WALKS,
ARCHWAYS, STEPS,
AS A JIGSAW PUZZLE
OF PIECES CONCERTINAED
INTO ITSELF LIKE AN
ESCHER PRINT)

4. INT. THE DOCTOR'S REST-ROOM. DAY.

(THE DOCTOR STEPS
BACK FROM THE
WINDOW, AND SEEMS
ABOUT TO FALL. THE
GIRLS CATCH HOLD OF
HIM BUT HE
BRUSQUELY DISENGAGES
HIMSELF)

THE DOCTOR: Don't worry about me.
We've got to find out what's
causing this Occlusion. Follow
me.

(THE DOCTOR MOVES
TO THE DOOR, BUT
HIS LEGS BUCKLE
UNDER HIM AND HE HAS
TO HANG ON TO THE
MIRROR FOR SUPPORT)

Please... find the Zero Cabinet.

NYSSA: The Portreeve! He'll
help us. Wait here, Doctor.

THE DOCTOR: Be careful. If I'm
right about the Occlusion, it
won't be dangerous to you at this
stage. The only problem will be
finding the way.

(TEGAN AND NYSSA
RUSH OUT.)

THE MIRROR GIVES THE
DOCTOR AN IDEA. HE
BEGINS TO PULL AT IT;
AND THE EFFORT IS
ALMOST BEYOND HIM)

5. EXT. A FLIGHT OF STEPS. DAY.

(RUTHER IS LEADING
THE GIRLS DOWN THE
STEPS)

RUTHER: ...you should prepare
yourselves for disappointment.
It is unusual for the Portreeve
to grant two audiences on the
same day.

TEGAN: Just take us to him.

6. INT. THE DOCTOR'S REST-ROOM. DAY.

(THE DOCTOR HAS
DRAGGED THE MIRROR
IN FRONT OF THE
WINDOW, SO THAT
IT IS FACING
OUTWARDS.)

HE LEANS AGAINST
IT, THINKING OUT
HIS NEXT MOVE.

THE VOLUMES OF THE
"HISTORY OF
CASTROVALVA" ARE
STILL ON THE TABLE.
THE DOCTOR PICKS
ONE UP AND FLICKS
THROUGH IT.

HE HOLDS A LEAF
OF THE BOOK UP TO
THE LIGHT AND INSPECTS
IT FOR A WATERMARK.
HE SNIFFS THE COVERS
OF A COUPLE OF THE
BOOKS, THEN PICKS
UP A THIRD BOOK AND
GLANCES AT A PAGE)

THE DOCTOR: Must be about
five hundred years old ...

(A PIECE OF PAPER
FALLS OUT OF THE
BOOK. IT IS CLOSELY
COVERED WITH FINE
HANDWRITING.)

THE DOCTOR SMOOTHS
IT OUT AND READS)

Hello ... That's very odd
indeed. (cont ...)

(MERGRAVE PUTS HIS
HEAD ROUND THE
DOOR.

THE DOCTOR GLANCES
UP AT HIM. IMMERSSED
IN THE PIECE OF
PAPER)

THE DOCTOR: (cont) Mergrave!
Just the chap. There's some-
thing you can do for me.

7. EXT. A COVERED WALK WITH A
BALUSTRADE. DAY.

(A HEAVY OLD
TELESCOPE ON A
SWIVEL MOUNT STANDS
ON THE BALUSTRADE.

RUTHER LEADS ON
THE TWO GIRLS.
SUDDENLY TEGAN
STOPS AND LOOKS
DOWN)

TEGAN: The Square again!

NYSSA: We keep coming back
to it.

RUTHER: Of course.

TEGAN: But you must see
there's something going wrong
here.

RUTHER: There are, as you
have observed, steps that rise
from the Square, and others
that lead downwards from it,
while other walks debouch
laterally. An equitable
arrangement, surely, allowing
for much variety of movement.

TEGAN: You're not going to
tell me you don't realise ...

(TEGAN IS STOPPED
BY A WARNING SHAKE
OF THE HEAD FROM
NYSSA, AS RUTHER
STOOPS TO LOOK
THROUGH THE TELESCOPE)

RUTHER: There is an exemplary
vista from here.

(WHILE RUTHER LOOKS
INTO THE TELESCOPE
AND ADJUSTS IT,
NYSSA AND TEGAN
WHISPER)

TEGAN: But they must know.
They're all in this together.

NYSSA: They would be ... if
they were part of the recursion.

RUTHER: Yes, a fine view.
Right into the fountain.

NYSSA: Wait a minute!

(NYSSA HAS NOTICED
SOMETHING DOWN IN
THE SQUARE. SHE
TAKES OVER THE
TELESCOPE.

INSET: HER VIEW
THROUGH THE TELESCOPE.
SHARDOVAN IS CROSSING
THE SQUARE TOWARDS
THE FOUNTAIN. HE
STOPS BY THE TROUGH.

RESUME)

Look!

TEGAN: What is it?

(TEGAN GRABS THE
TELESCOPE)

So that's where it got to!

(INSET: TEGAN'S VIEW
THROUGH THE TELESCOPE.
IT IS FOCUSSED HARD
ON THE WASHING TROUGH,
AND AS THE WOMEN
CLEAR IT, TAKING
AWAY THE LAST OF
THE WASHING, WE
SEE IT IS THE ZERO
CABINET)

8. INT. THE DOCTOR'S REST-ROOM. DAY.

(MERGRAVE ENTERS
WITH TWO CASTROVALVAN
WOMEN, WHO ARE
CARRYING PILES OF
DUSTY BOOKS SIMILAR
TO THE ONES THE
DOCTOR IS IMMERSSED
IN STUDYING AT
THE TABLE.

MERGRAVE HOLDS A
SMALL FLASK)

MERGRAVE: Here are the other
fifteen volumes.

(DOCTOR LOOKING UP
FROM HIS STUDIES)

THE DOCTOR: Well done, Mergrave.

(MERGRAVE PUTS THE
FLASK ON THE TABLE
AND DISMISSES THE
WOMEN.

THE DOCTOR INSPECTS
THE NEWLY ARRIVED
BOOKS)

I'm very fond of History, but
I don't usually get much time
for reading. (cont ...)

(MERGRAVE HAS NOTICED
THE MIRROR BY THE
WINDOW. HE LOOKS
BEHIND IT AND SEEMS
ABOUT TO MOVE IT)

THE DOCTOR: (cont) No!
Please! It's backed with
silver. Helps to keep it out.

MERGRAVE: It? And what, sir,
is it?

THE DOCTOR: (INDICATING THE
BOOKS) That's precisely what
I'm trying to find out. Tell
me, Mergrave ... What do you
see out of the window?

(MERGRAVE HUMOURS
HIM GOOD-NATUREDLY,
AND PEERS ROUND
THE MIRROR)

MERGRAVE: The village square,
the library, the Portreeve's
house. And my own Pharmacy.
In fine, sir, the Dwellings
of Castrovalva.

THE DOCTOR: And it all makes
sense to you?

MERGRAVE: A strange question.
Shardovan has asked me the
same.

THE DOCTOR: Shardovan?

MERGRAVE: He too can be a
little fevered in his
imaginings. (POURING OUT THE
SIMPLE) This will dispel your
fatigue.

(THE DOCTOR TAKES
THE SIMPLE FROM
MERGRAVE, BUT
DOESN'T DRINK)

THE DOCTOR: How do I know
you're telling the truth?

MERGRAVE: (WITH DIGNITY)
Because, sir, I maintain I
am. And I am a man of my word.

THE DOCTOR: That's a perfect
example of recursion. And
recursion, Mergrave, is what
we're up against.

(THE DOCTOR FUMBLES
IN HIS FOB POCKET
AND HANDS A STICK
OF CHALK TO RUTHER)

(INDICATING THE FLOOR) Draw
me a square. As large as you
like.

(MERGRAVE DOES SO)

Good. Now, in the square ...
a rough map of Castrovalva.

9. EXT. THE VILLAGE SQUARE. DAY.

(TEGAN ANGRILY CONFRONTS SHARDOVAN, POINTING AT THE ZERO CABINET, WHICH IS BEING EMPTIED OUT INTO THE FOUNTAIN, MUCH TO THE AMUSEMENT OF THE WOMEN GATHERED ROUND)

TEGAN: You hid this deliberately.

SHARDOVAN: Assuredly, ma'am, no impropriety was intended.

(THE WOMEN GIGGLE)

TEGAN: You're all part of this. It's a conspiracy.

RUTHER: (TO SHARDOVAN) They have formed the suspicion that the Doctor has been ensnared.

SHARDOVAN: They cannot think that!

(NYSSA TAKING HOLD OF THE ZERO CABINET)

NYSSA: Come on, we must get this back to the Doctor straight away.

(TEGAN AND NYSSA BEGIN TO CARRY THE CABINET.

RUTHER GOES AFTER THEM)

10. INT. THE DOCTOR'S REST-ROOM. DAY.

(MERGRAVE HAS DRAWN
HIS MAP.)

THE DOCTOR IS
STUDYING IT)

THE DOCTOR: The Library ... the
Square ... the Portreeve's House
... Mmmm ... Where's your
Pharmacy.

MERGRAVE: (POINTING) Here, sir ...

(THE DOCTOR NODS)

MERGRAVE: ... and here, and
here, and here also.

(MERGRAVE HAS POINTED
TO SEVERAL DIFFERENT
LOCATIONS ON THE MAP)

THE DOCTOR: Four Pharmacies, in
a little place like this?

MERGRAVE: (SURPRISED) No, sir.
I have but one.

THE DOCTOR: You've drawn it four
times.

MERGRAVE: It may be approached,
sir, by many different routes.

(THE DOCTOR LOOKS
HARD AT MERGRAVE.
THEN HE DRINKS DOWN
THE SIMPLE)

THE DOCTOR: Valeriana Officinialis,
Santivula Europaea, and just
a hint of Rosemary.

MERGRAVE: You understand
medicine, Doctor!

THE DOCTOR: Not as well as you
do. But I'm afraid that one of
us is a little deluded about
Geography.

11. EXT. OUTSIDE THE DOCTOR'S
REST ROOM. DAY.

(TEGAN AND NYSSA,
CARRYING THE ZERO
CABINET, ARE FOLLOWING
RUTHER. NYSSA KNOCKS
ON THE DOOR)

NYSSA: Doctor!

THE DOCTOR: (O.O.V.) Yes, yes ...
come in.

12. INT. THE DOCTOR'S REST-ROOM. DAY.

(THE GIRLS ENTER,
FOLLOWED BY RUTHER.
THEY PUT DOWN THE
ZERO CABINET.

THE DOCTOR AND
MERGRAVE ARE
POURING OVER THE
CHALK MAP ON THE
FLOOR. THE DOCTOR
HAS ANNOTATED THE
MAP WITH NUMBERS,
IN AN EFFORT TO
EXPLAIN HIS OWN
WORLD-VIEW TO
MERGRAVE.

IN THE PROCESS
THEY HAVE EXHAUSTED
EACH OTHER, AND
THE DOCTOR IS
LOOKING PARTICULARLY
WEAK)

TEGAN: We've found it! And
no thanks to these Castrovalvan
people. He kept leading us
round and round and back to the
Square.

THE DOCTOR: That's Castrovalva,
not Ruther. (TURNING TO RUTHER)
I suppose you know the whereabouts
of the Portreeve's house?

RUTHER: Nothing is more certain,
sir.

THE DOCTOR: Well put. Show
us on the map.

RUTHER: This is the Portreeve's house. (INDICATING ON THE MAP) And this ... and this ... and this.

(THERE IS A MOMENT'S PAUSE WHILE THE GIRLS TAKE IN THE IMPLICATIONS OF THE DEMONSTRATION)

MERGRAVE: (TO RUTHER) The Doctor has been explaining to me ... I almost grasp it ...

RUTHER: There is something amiss with the map?

THE DOCTOR: There's something amiss with Castrovalva. But because your perception-system is part of it, you just don't see it.

RUTHER: I am a rational man, sir. Explain this interesting idea.

THE DOCTOR: I'm afraid it's going to take some doing.

NYSSA: Doctor, the Cabinet ...

THE DOCTOR: Yes, yes ... in a minute. This library of Shardovan's ... were the books all like this?

NYSSA: Yes. Why, Doctor?

(THE DOCTOR PICKS UP A BOOK)

THE DOCTOR: This volume chronicles the rise of Castrovalva out of an alliance of warring hunters twelve hundred years ago. Or purports to chronicle ...

MERGRAVE: Purports, you say.

RUTHER: That is our official History.

MERGRAVE: From Castrovalva's first beginnings to the present day.

THE DOCTOR: I'm no expert, but I have the strongest possible hunch that the books are forgeries.

RUTHER: What do you say, sir!

THE DOCTOR: Oh, the paper, threads and bindings are as near the real thing as maybe. But the contents are faked.

NYSSA: How can you tell?

(THE DOCTOR IS SHOWING THE STRAIN. HE TRIES HARD TO CONCENTRATE ON THE LINE OF ARGUMENT, BUT STAGGERS AND HAS TO SIT DOWN.

THE SOUND OF WOMEN'S VOICES IS HEARD OUTSIDE THE DOOR)

MERGRAVE: This is not acceptable.

(MERGRAVE CROSSES TO THE DOOR BUT STOPS WHEN HE HEARS THE DOCTOR SPEAK)

THE DOCTOR: There is a ... There's something we're all overlooking.

NYSSA: Yes? What, Doctor.

THE DOCTOR: Not sure ... I'm overlooking it too. But I'm certain the whole history's been invented.

TEGAN: By Shardovan?

NYSSA: Why? To hide something?

TEGAN: Something about the real history? Doctor ...!

(THE DOCTOR HAS SLUMPED DOWN ONTO THE TABLE)

THE DOCTOR: If there was ever a real history.

13. EXT. OUTSIDE THE DOCTOR'S
REST ROOM. DAY.

(A CROWD OF CURIOUS
WOMEN HAVE GATHERED
OUTSIDE THE DOOR.
THEY ARE NO LONGER
AMUSED, BUT NOW SHOW
REAL CONCERN.)

THE DOOR OPENS, AND
MERGRAVE HURRIES OUT,
PUSHING HIS WAY
THROUGH THE GATHERING)

MERGRAVE: The visitor is
weaker, but receiving our best
attentions. You must remain
quiet as noise causes him great
distress.

14. INT. THE DOCTOR'S REST-ROOM. DAY.

(THE GIRLS ARE IN
THE PROCESS OF
DRAWING THE LID
OVER THE CABINET.

ONLY THE DOCTOR'S
FACE IS VISIBLE.

RUTHER KNEELS NEAR
HIM, STUDYING THE
PIECE OF PAPER THE
DOCTOR FOUND IN THE
BOOK)

RUTHER: This is Shardovan's
hand. The Librarian.

THE DOCTOR: Shardovan ... I
thought as much ... I must see
the Portreeve.

(THE DOOR OPENS
AND MERGRAVE
HURRIES IN)

MERGRAVE: I'm sure, given your
condition the Portreeve will be
happy to see you.

TEGAN: We'll carry him there.

MERGRAVE: As you wish.

TEGAN: I'm sorry. Would you
mind waiting outside?

NYSSA: We'll bring him out in
a minute.

(MERGRAVE AND RUTHER
EXPRESS THEIR SYMPATHY
AS TEGAN SHOWS THEM
OUT.)

NYSSA BENDS TO LOOK
AT THE DOCTOR)

THE DOCTOR: One little
suggestion ...

(SHE HAS TO LEAN
RIGHT INTO THE
CABINET TO HEAR
WHAT HE WHISPERS
NEXT)

15. EXT. OUTSIDE THE DOCTOR'S
REST ROOM. DAY.

(RUTHER, MERGRAVE AND
TEGAN HAVE JUST
EMERGED FROM THE
DOCTOR'S ROOM,
EVOKING A FLURRY
OF INTEREST FROM
THE CASTROVALVAN
WOMEN GATHERED
OUTSIDE)

MERGRAVE: (TO TEGAN) I wish
I could be of more help.

TEGAN: It's a complicated
business, this recursion thing.

MERGRAVE: (TO THE WOMEN)
Please, let us have quiet here.

(THE OTHER CASTROVALVANS
CONCUR.)

SHARDOVAN ARRIVES,
BREAKING THE
ATMOSPHERE)

SHARDOVAN: Why are these
women here? Is this a holiday?

(THE OTHER CASTROVALVANS
TURN AND SHUSH HIM.)

TEGAN THROWS HIM AN
UNFRIENDLY GLANCE
AND DUCKS BACK INTO
THE DOCTOR'S ROOM)

MERGRAVE: The Doctor is most unwell.

RUTHER: It's been arranged to carry him to the Portreeve. We must all help.

SHARDOVAN: Very well ...

(THE GIRLS EMERGE
WITH THE ZERO
CABINET.)

SHARDOVAN COMES
FORWARD TO HELP
CARRY THE CABINET)

TEGAN: No! Keep away from him.

SHARDOVAN: Please ma'am. I insist I do my small part.

16. EXT. A COVERED WALK WITH A
BALUSTRADE. DAY.

(THE HUSHED PROCESSION
OF DWELLERS IS CARRYING
THE ZERO CABINET TO THE
PORTREEVE.

SHARDOVAN HAS TAKEN
ONE OF THE FRONT
CORNERS, AND MERGRAVE
IS AT THE OTHER.

RUTHER AND ANOTHER
MALE CASTROVALVAN
ARE THE BEARERS AT
THE REAR.

THE WOMEN FOLLOW
BEHIND, AND TEGAN
AND NYSSA FIND
THEMSELVES EXPECTED
TO JOIN THEM.

TEGAN ELBOWS HER
WAY FORWARD AND
OUSTS SHARDOVAN
FROM HIS POSITION)

TEGAN: Excuse me ... I'm
responsible for the Doctor.

(SHARDOVAN YIELDS
UP WITH DIGNITY,
FALLING BEHIND
THE PROCESSION.

NYSSA MOVES FORWARD
TO WALK BESIDE
TEGAN.

THE PROCESSION IS
ABOUT TO DESCEND
THE STEPS AT THE
END OF THE WALK,
WHEN SHARDOVAN
TURNS ROUND ABRUPTLY.

UNSEEN BY THE REST
OF THE PROCESSION,
A HAND REACHING
OUT FROM BEHIND A
NEARBY ARCHWAY IS
BECKONING TO
SHARDOVAN.

SHARDOVAN HESITATES
IN THE VANGARD OF
THE PROCESSION.

THE HAND DISAPPEARS.

SHARDOVAN LEAVES
THE PROCESSION
AND GOES TO
INVESTIGATE)

17. INT. ANOTHER ARCHWAY. DAY.

(SHARDOVAN IS LOOKING
ROUND FOR THE
POSSESSOR OF THE
MYSTERIOUS HAND.

THE HAND EMERGES
AGAIN FROM THE
SHADOWS BEHIND
HIM AND CLAMPS
ITSELF OVER HIS
MOUTH)

VOICE: Sssh!

(SHARDOVAN TURNS TO
CONFRONT HIS
ASSAILANT.

IT IS THE DOCTOR)

18. EXT. THE VILLAGE SQUARE. DAY.

(THE SOMBRE PROCESSION
IS CROSSING THE
VILLAGE SQUARE.)

THE GIRLS WHISPER TO
EACH OTHER)

TEGAN: The Doctor isn't
levitating. He's so heavy.

(NYSSA LEANS OVER
AND WHISPERS
SOMETHING THAT
ASTONISHES HER.)

TEGAN, GLANCING
AT THE ZERO
CABINET)

Then?

NYSSA: The "History of
Castrovalva".

TEGAN: What, all thirty
volumes?

19. EXT. AN ARCHWAY WITH STEPS. DAY.

(THE DOCTOR IS
CONFRONTING
SHARDOVAN)

THE DOCTOR: You're the man I
want.

SHARDOVAN: Explain yourself,
sir.

THE DOCTOR: You were the only
person here who couldn't be
persuaded to join the hunting
ritual.

SHARDOVAN: My indolence would
not permit it.

THE DOCTOR: Your intellignece
would not permit it! You
suspected the whole tradition
was an invention from
beginning to end.

(THE DOCTOR TAKES A
PIECE OF PAPER FROM
HIS POCKET AND
HANDS IT TO SHARDOVAN)

And here's the proof. Your
annotations of the Histories.

SHARDOVAN: Mere fancies ...
notes, sir, for a fiction I
have a mind to write.

THE DOCTOR: The Fiction of
Castrovalva. A civilization
envolving out of tribal
warfare into a single idyllic
village! It is a fiction.
And the thing that clinches
it ...

SHARDOVAN: Well, sir ...?

THE DOCTOR: I know it, I
know it. It's on the tip of
my mind. The books are old
... five hundred years old
at least. But ...

(THE DOCTOR REELS
SLIGHTLY, AND HAS
TO CLUTCH AT
SHARDOVAN FOR
SUPPORT. HE LOOKS
INTO SHARDOVAN'S
EYES, AS IF
SEEKING HELP THERE)

SHARDOVAN: The books are old.
But they chronicle the rise of
Castrovalva ... up to the
present day.

20. INT. THE PORTREEVE'S CHAMBER.
DAY.

(THE CABINET IS SET
DOWN UNDER THE SAD
GAZE OF THE PORTREEVE.)

AT A SIGN FROM THE
PORTREEVE, THE
WOMEN AND FOLLOWERS
WITHDRAW.

ONLY THE PORTREEVE,
MERGRAVE, RUTHER
AND THE TWO GIRLS
REMAIN WITH THE
ZERO CABINET)

MERGRAVE: Portreeve, the
Visitor's strange illness
has progressed beyond my
powers to heal.

RUTHER: We have come for
your help.

PORTREEVE: Please ... not
my help. This is a matter
for the Tapestry.

21. EXT. A COVERED WALK WITH A
BALUSTRADE. DAY.

(SHARDOVAN AND THE
DOCTOR ARE HURRYING
ALONG THE WALK.)

SHARDOVAN STOPS,
LOOKING THIS WAY
AND THAT)

THE DOCTOR: Don't tell me
you're lost too?

SHARDOVAN: No, as you've
guessed, Doctor, we people
of Castrovalva are too much
part of this thing you call
the Occlusion.

THE DOCTOR: But you do see
it? The spatial anomaly?

SHARDOVAN: With my eyes,
no. But in my philosophy.
This way. I know a back
way in.

22. INT. THE PORTREEVE'S CHAMBER.
DAY.

(THE PORTREEVE IS
STANDING OVER THE
ZERO CABINET.
BEHIND HIM IS THE
TAPESTRY, NOW
SHOWING A CONFUSED
ABSTRACT PATTERN.)

AS HE SPEAKS, A
PICTURE SLOWLY
FORMS. HALF
LANDSCAPE, HALF
MAP, A DEPICTION
OF THE DWELLINGS
OF CASTROVALVA AND
THE SURROUNDING
COUNTRYSIDE)

PORTREEVE: The Doctor has
journeyed dangerously to
honour us in Castrovalva.
But look at the outcome.

MERGRAVE: Portreeve, should
we not begin?

PORTREEVE: Everything is in
hand. With this Tapestry,
and with patience, there is
nothing one cannot achieve.

(HE GOES OVER TO
THE ZERO CABINET)

PORTREEVE: Nothing, Doctor,
in this world or any other.
(cont ...)

PORTREEVE: (cont) The
Tapestry has the power to
build and hold in space,
whole worlds of matter. But
I have contented myself with
one small simple town for
the ...

(THE PORTREEVE
STRAIGHTENS UP, AND
HIS EYE GLITTERS AS
HE GAZES DOWN AT THE
ZERO CABINET.

THE RUDDY AMIABLE
FACE OF THE OLD MAN
SEEMS TO DISSOLVE
IN FRONT OF OUR
EYES, TO BE REPLACED
BY A FAMILIAR DARK
COUNTENENCE)

... the final meeting of the
Doctor ... with his Master.

NYSSA: The Master.

23. EXT. A COVERED WALK WITH A
BALUSTRADE. DAY.

(SHARDOVAN AND THE
DOCTOR ARE ASSESSING
THE POSSIBILITIES OF
A LARGE CIRCULAR
WINDOW HIGH UP IN THE
WALL.

THE SCENE AS SEEN FROM
THE POINT OF VIEW OF
THE DOCTOR SEEMS
SUDDENLY TO TILT AND
SLIP OUT OF FOCUS.

SHARDOVAN SEES THE
DOCTOR REELING)

SHARDOVAN: Doctor?

THE DOCTOR: We're very close
to whatever he's using to
power all this. We'll have to
hurry. Come on, you're a good
tall chap.

(HE INDICATES TO
SHARDOVAN THAT
HE WANTS A LIFT
UP TO THE WINDOW.

SHARDOVAN BEGINS
TO HELP HIM UP)

24. INT. THE PORTREEVE'S CHAMBER.
DAY.

(THE MASTER IS STANDING
OVER THE ZERO CABINET
IN TRIUMPH)

MASTER: I have waited
patiently with this trap
of mine, my Castrovalva.

NYSSA: But there is a real
Castrovalva. It's mentioned
in the Tardis Data Bank.

MASTER: The boy Adric entered
it there at my command.

NYSSA: Adric.

TEGAN: Where is he? What
have you done with him?

MASTER: The boy is nothing.
I want the Doctor. One last
long look before I destroy
him utterly.

(THE MASTER APPROACHES
THE CABINET AND TRIES
TO OPEN IT)

25. INT. THE GALLERY OF THE
PORTREEVE'S CHAMBER. DAY.

(THE CIRCULAR WINDOW,
AS SEEN FROM
INSIDE, IS LOW
AGAINST THE FLOOR.

THE DOCTOR'S FACE
APPEARS OUTSIDE IT.

HE PUSHES AGAINST
THE GLASS, BUT
THE WINDOW WON'T
OPEN.

THE DOCTOR NOTICES
THE CATCH INSIDE
THAT IS HOLDING
IT SHUT)

26. INT. THE PORTREEVE'S CHAMBER.
DAY.

(THE MASTER IS
STRUGGLING WITH THE
LID OF THE CABINET.)

NYSSA GASPS, AND
NUDGES TEGAN. SHE
HAS NOTICED THE
TAPESTRY: THE DOCTOR
AT THE WINDOW IS
DEPICTED LARGE ACROSS
ITS FABRIC.

THE MASTER TAKES A
WEAPON-LIKE DEVICE
FROM HIS POCKET
AND FIRES IT AT
THE CABINET.

THE CABINET GLOWS
ORANGE FOR A MOMENT,
THEN THE MASTER
TRIES TO OPEN
THE LID AGAIN)

NYSSA: (TO MERGRAVE AND RUTHER)
You've got to stop him. He's
the Master.

(THE TAPESTRY SHOWS
THE DOCTOR ABOUT
TO SMASH THE
CIRCULAR WINDOW WITH
HIS ELBOW.)

THE MASTER AIMS AT
THE CABINET AGAIN, THEN
LOOKS UP, HEARING A
SOUND OF BREAKING
GLASS FROM UPSTAIRS)

MASTER: (TO RUTHER AND MERGRAVE)
What was that? Go on!
Find out!

(THE MASTER FIRES
THE DEVICE AT THE
CABINET AGAIN, AS
RUTHER AND MERGRAVE
MOVE TOWARDS THE
STAIRS)

27. INT. THE GALLERY OF THE
PORTREEVE'S CHAMBER. DAY.

(SHARDOVAN IS EASING
HIMSELF THROUGH THE
NOW OPEN WINDOW,
AVOIDING THE BROKEN
GLASS ON THE FLOOR.

HE TURNS TO THE
DOCTOR)

SHARDOVAN: And now, Doctor?

(THE DOCTOR SHUSHES
SHARDOVAN AND PULLS
HIM BACK AGAINST THE
WALL.

MERGRAVE AND RUTHER
HAVE ARRIVED AT THE
TOP OF THE STAIRS)

28. INT. THE PORTREEVE'S CHAMBER.
DAY.

(THE MASTER IS
NOW INFURIATED BY
THE CABINET.

HE GRABS NYSSA)

MASTER: Something is protecting
the Doctor. Open this for
me.

NYSSA: Don't you understand
anything about Zero Structures.
The internal interfaces are
bonded by Strong Force
interaction. The surfaces can
only be separated from inside
the Cabinet.

MASTER: Don't try to make a
fool of me.

(THE MASTER GRABS
A HUGE POKER FROM
THE FIREPLACE AND
APPROACHES THE ZERO
CABINET AGAIN)

29. INT. THE GALLERY OF THE
PORTREEVE'S CHAMBER. DAY.

(RUTHER AND MERGRAVE
STOP AND TURN TOWARDS:

THE DOCTOR AND
SHARDOVAN HIDING IN
THE SHADOWS)

MERGRAVE: The Doctor!

RUTHER: This is beyond all
sense ...!

(THEY ARE ABOUT
TO SEIZE THE DOCTOR,
WHEN SHARDOVAN INTERVENES)

SHARDOVAN: Wait, you must spare
the Doctor.

RUTHER: No, Shardovan. He
has betrayed the Portreeve.

SHARDOVAN: No, my dear fellow
creatures. It is we who are
betrayed.

(THE DOCTOR STEPS
FORWARD TO MERGRAVE
AND RUTHER AND
WHISPERS TO THEM)

THE DOCTOR: Listen carefully.
This man you know as the
Portreeve is the most evil force
in the Universe. You've got to
help me defeat him. Got to, do
you understand?

(RUTHER AND MERGRAVE
TURN TO THE DOCTOR
WITH PUZZLED EXPRESSIONS.

SHARDOVAN STUDIES THEM
CLOSELY)

SHARDOVAN: You do have doubts!
We have spoken of it often.

THE DOCTOR: Well, say something,
please. "Yes", would be best.

30. INT. THE PORTREEVE'S CHAMBER.
DAY.

(THE MASTER IS
BELAYING THE ZERO
CABINET WITH THE
POKER)

MASTER: I have you in my
power absolutely, Doctor.
But I will see your face for
one last time before I destroy
you forever!

(MERGRAVE AND RUTHER
ARE RETURNING DOWN
THE STAIRS)

TEGAN: (ASIDE TO NYSSA) That
wretched Tapestry. He'll spot
the Doctor any minute now.

MASTER: (TO RUTHER AND MERGRAVE)
Well?

(MERGRAVE AND RUTHER
ADVANCE TOWARDS THE
MASTER WITHOUT A WORD)

Well? Speak! I gave
you tongues

MERGRAVE: (GREATLY PUZZLED)
You are not the Portreeve.

(THE MASTER PEERS
INTO MERGRAVE'S EYES)

MASTER: Someone has been tampering with your perception threshold.

RUTHER: You are not the Portreeve.

MASTER: You too, Ruther? Why?

RUTHER: I believe the Visitor.

(RUTHER POINTS AT THE TAPESTRY, WHERE THE IMAGE OF THE DOCTOR STANDING IN FRONT OF THE CIRCULAR WINDOW LOOMS LARGER THAN EVER)

MASTER: A trick! The Doctor's here.

(THE MASTER PICKS UP THE CABINET AND WITH TREMENDOUS STRENGTH LIFTS IT HIGH ABOVE HIS HEAD)

THE DOCTOR: (O.O.V.) Are you sure of that, Master?

(THE MASTER SPINS ROUND, CONFRONTING THE TAPESTRY AND LOOKING FOR THE SOURCE OF THE VOICE)

MASTER: Enough of your deceptions. (cont...)

(WITH SUPERHUMAN STRENGTH,
HE HURLS THE ZERO
CABINET IN THE
DIRECTION OF THE
TAPESTRY.

A SAVAGE SCINTILLATION
ILLUMINATES THE ROOM
AS IT CRASHES TO THE
FLOOR AT THE FOOT OF
THE TAPESTRY.

AND SHATTERS, SCATTERING
THE THIRTY VOLUMES
OF THE HISTORY OF
CASTROVALVA ACROSS THE
ROOM.

THE MASTER STEPS
FORWARD, LOOKING WITH
LOATHING AT THE
SCORCHED JUMBLE OF
BOOKS)

MASTER: (cont) Where are you? I can
fetch you out, wherever you are.

(VEILS OF DUST
ARE SLOWLY CASCADING
FROM THE TAPESTRY, AND
IT IS TAKING ON A
FAINT TRANSLUCENCY)

NYSSA: The Tapestry - look!

(AS MORE DUST FALLS,
A FULL LENGTH FIGURE,
SEEMINGLY SUSPENDED IN
AIR, ARMS AND LEGS
STRETCHED OUT LIKE
THE VITRUVIAN MAN, IS
BECOMING VISIBLE THROUGH
THE TAPESTRY.

NYSSA AND TEGAN RUSH
FORWARD, BUT THE DOCTOR
RUNNING DOWN THE
STAIRCASE, STEPS IN
FRONT OF THEM)

TEGAN: But, Doctor,.. It's ...

THE DOCTOR: I know. Stay back.

(THE DOCTOR BEGINS
TO PULL AT THE
TAPESTRY, AND IT
PEELS AWAY IN LONG
SHREDS OF ROTTEN
MATERIAL, REVEALING.

ADRIC, CAUGHT IN THE
GLITTERING WEB, EXACTLY
AS WE LAST SAW HIM)

31. INT. THE GALLERY OF THE PORTREEVE'S
CHAMBER. DAY.

(KEEPING BACK
TO AVOID BEING
SEEN, SHARDOVAN IS
LOOKING OVER THE
BALUSTRADE. HE NOTICES
THE BEAM WHICH RUNS
FROM THE GALLERY,
ACROSS THE ROOM, AND
OVER TO THE OPPOSITE
WALL WHERE THE TAPESTRY
IS HANGING)

32. INT. THE PORTREEVE'S CHAMBER. DAY.

(THE DOCTOR CONFRONTS
THE MASTER)

THE DOCTOR: So that's how you're
sustaining the Castrovalva!

MASTER: My own adaptation of
Block Transfer Computation.
Since we last met, Adric's
mathematical powers have been
put to lively use.

THE DOCTOR: Deadly, you mean.

MASTER: That too. You were
wise to deter your young friends
from approaching ... those
Hadron power lines are lethal
to the touch.

(DURING THIS, RUTHER
HAS BEEN SURREPTITIOUSLY
REACHING FOR THE POKER.
HE IS NOW EDGING TOWARDS
THE MASTER WITH IT
BEHIND HIS BACK)

THE DOCTOR: All right, Master.
It's me you want. Let the
boy go.

MASTER: Yes, the trap is now
sprung. We can begin to dispose
of all the bait.

(THE MASTER CROSSES
TO A SMALL PANEL NOW
REVEALED AT THE BASE
OF THE WEB,

AND AS THE MASTER
TURNS HIS BACK
RUTHER RUNS FORWARD
AND RAISES THE POKER.

THE MASTER HEARS HIS
APPROACH, TURNS,
AND AT THE SAME TIME
PRESSES A BUTTON ON
THE PANEL. WITH A
HOLLOW SUCKING SOUND
RUTHER VANISHES)

THE DOCTOR: There was no need
for that.

MASTER: I populated Castrovalva.
I will dispose of these creatures
as I choose.

(NYSSA CATCHES
TEGAN'S EYE AND
LOOKS UP.

SHARDOVAN IS WALKING
ALONG THE BEAM OVER
THEIR HEADS, BALANCING
PRECARIOUSLY)

THE DOCTOR: Unless you let every
one of them go free ... now ...

MASTER: Well, Doctor ...

(THE DOCTOR HAS
CAUGHT SIGHT OF
SHARDOVAN ON THE
BEAM. HE HAS
ALMOST REACHED
THE TAPESTRY, AND
IS ABOVE AND BEHIND
THE MASTER'S HEAD)

THE DOCTOR: (SHOUTING) Shardovan,
get back!

(THE MASTER
TURNS AND CRIES OUT)

MASTER: Don't touch the Web.
It's holding Castrovalva in
balance. No! You do not have
the will!

SHARDOVAN: You made us,
Man of Evil. But we are free ...

(WITH DEADLY
DELIBERATION,
SHARDOVAN DIVES
FROM THE BEAM ONTO
THE WEB.

GREAT STREAKS OF
SPARKS FLY OUT FROM
THE WEB)

MASTER: No! The Web! My Web!

(THE MASTER BACKS AWAY FROM
THE PYROTECHNICS. BUT
THE DOCTOR RUNS INTO THEM,
DISAPPEARING INTO A
STORM OF SPARKS AND SMOKE.

THE MASTER PUSHES
TEGAN, NYSSA AND MERGRAVE
ASIDE AND STRUGGLES TO
THE FIREPLACE. AS HE
CLIMBS INTO IT HE
PULLS DOWN A SCREEN,
CLOSING IT OFF FROM
THE ROOM)

NYSSA: Look, the Master.

TEGAN: It's his Tardis!

(THE FIREPLACE BEGINS
TO DEMATERIALISE,
LEAVING NOTHING BUT
A BLANK WALL BEHIND.

THE SPARKS ROUND
THE WEB ARE DYING
AWAY. THE DOCTOR
EMERGES FROM THE
SMOKE, DRAGGING
OUT ADRIC)

NYSSA: Shardovan?

THE DOCTOR: He gave his life to help
us.

TEGAN: The Master's escaped.

THE DOCTOR: So must we. Without
that Web local space will fold
up into itself. Come on.

(THE FIVE OF THEM
HEAD FOR THE DOOR)

33. EXT. THE VILLAGE SQUARE. DAY.

(MERGRAVE, THE DOCTOR
AND HIS PARTY RUN OUT
FROM THE PORTREEVE'S HOUSE.

NYSSA RUBS HER EYES
AND LOOKS AT THE VISTA
IN FRONT OF HER. FOR
A MOMENT WE SEE WHAT
SHE SEES:

INSET: A SHUFFLED MOSAIC
OF CASTROVALVA)

NYSSA: Where are we going ...?

THE DOCTOR: It still makes some
sense to Mergrave. Stay behind
him.

(WE SEE THE SQUARE
THROUGH MERGRAVES
EYES: A RECOGNIZABLE
KALEIDOSCOPIC CARICATURE
OF THE CASTROVALVA WE
KNOW.

THEY RUN TO:)

34. EXT. AN ARCHWAY WITH STEPS. DAY.

(BEYOND THE ARCH
THE STEPS ASCEND AT
A LUDICROUS ANGLE.

MERGRAVE POINTS
UP THEM)

MERGRAVE: This way!

(AS THEY TURN TO MOUNT
THEM, THE CAMERA
TILTS WITH THEM, AND
WE WATCH THEM RUNNING
VERTICALLY UP OUR
FRAME.

SOON THEY HAVE PASSED
THE VERTICAL, AND ARE
NOW UPSIDE DOWN, RUNNING
ALONG THE UNDERSIDE
OF THE STEPS.

ON THE UPPER SIDE OF
THE STEPS, A GAGGLE
OF CASTROVALVAN WOMEN
RUN PAST)

35. EXT. THE VILLAGE SQUARE. DAY.

(THE DOCTOR'S PARTY
EMERGE INTO THE
SQUARE)

THE DOCTOR: The Square again!

(THE DOCTOR STOPS
DEAD, NOTICING:

THE FIREPLACE HAS
REMATERIALIZED IN
THE SQUARE)

He couldn't take off! Space
is squeezing in too fast.

TEGAN: We're trapped!

NYSSA: How do we get out?

THE DOCTOR: It can't collapse
without creating a breach some-
where.

MERGRAVE: There is nothing but
confusion in my eyes now.

(ADRIC STANDS BLINKING,
GAZING AROUND HIM)

ADRIC: I can see!

THE DOCTOR: Of course, Adric
created it! Which way?

(ADRIC CONTINUES
LOOKING ROUND
THE SQUARE)

ADRIC: What am I looking
for, Doctor.

THE DOCTOR: Anything you don't
recognise as Castrovalva.

(THERE IS A GREAT
RUMBLING OF THE
GROUND, AND ADRIC
SUDDENLY POINTS
HIS FINGER)

ADRIC: There! The hillside!

THE DOCTOR: Hold on to each
other. Follow Adric.

36. INT. INSIDE THE ROCK-FACE
ENTRANCE. DAY.

(ADRIC LEADS MERGRAVE
AND THE DOCTOR'S
PARTY DOWN THE STEPS.)

THE DOCTOR PAUSES
IN FLIGHT TO LOOK
OVER HIS SHOULDER.

THE MASTER IS
FOLLOWING HARD ON
THEIR HEELS, PURSUED
BY A FOREST OF
CASTROVALVAN FACES.

MERGRAVE DROPS BACK)

THE DOCTOR: Mergrave!

MERGRAVE: Goodbye, Doctor!

(MERGRAVE JOINS IN
THE MELEE OF
CASTROVALVANS CROWDING
IN AROUND THE MASTER.)

ADRIC RUNS BACK AND
GRABS THE DOCTOR)

ADRIC: (CALLING) Doctor!
Quickly ... before it closes
again.

37. EXT. OUTSIDE THE ROCK-FACE
ENTRANCE. DAY.

(NYSSA AND TEGAN
HAVE RUN OUT ONTO
THE HILLSIDE)

TEGAN: Doctor! Adric!
Please, hurry!

38. INT. INSIDE THE ROCK-FACE
ENTRANCE. DAY.

(THE DOCTOR IS AT
THE TOP OF THE
STEPS, AS ADRIC
PULLS HIM AWAY
FROM THE SLOWLY
ADVANCING FIGURE
OF HIS OLD ENEMY.)

THE MASTER IS
STRUGGLING DESPERATELY
AMONG THE CASTROVALVANS,
WHO ARE DRAGGING AT
HIS CLOTHING, PULLING
HIM BACK INTO THE
RAPIDLY FRAGMENTING
VISTA OF CASTROVALVA)

MASTER: (TO THE DOCTOR) You
can't leave me like this.

(SUDDENLY THE STEPS
LURCH, SENDING THE
DOCTOR AND ADRIC
TUMBLING DOWN TOWARDS
THE ENTRANCE.)

THE CASTROVALVANS
TEAR AT THE MASTER,
DRAGGING HIM DOWN)

39. EXT. OUTSIDE THE ROCK-FACE
ENTRANCE. DAY.

(THE DOCTOR ROLLS
TO THE BOTTOM OF
THE STEPS, AND
ADRIC HELPS HIM
OUT ONTO THE
HILLSIDE AS:

THE GREAT ENTRANCE
ROLLS SHUT)

40. INT. INSIDE THE ROCK-FACE
ENTRANCE. DAY.

(THE MASTER DISAPPEARS,
SCREAMING, UNDER A
SEA OF CASTROVALVANS
AS THE WHOLE SCENE
BREAKS INTO FRAGMENTS)

TELECINE 1:

a) Ext. At The Edge Of
The Wood. Day.

TEGAN, NYSSA, ADRIC and
THE DOCTOR are walking
away from the hillside
where Castrovalva stood.

They turn to look back
at it.

It is as if Castrovalva
had never been.

NYSSA: It's gone. Gone
forever.

ADRIC: And the Master?

THE DOCTOR: Let's hope so.

b) Ext. The Tardis Crash-
Landing Area. Day.

A rustle and a tramp of
feet approaches behind
the overgrowth, and we
hear:

THE DOCTOR: (O.O.V.) One,
two ... One, two ... Keep up
there. (cont ...)

THE DOCTOR and his
COMPANIONS emerge from
the bushes, mud be-
spattered and weary
after their long trek
back. They are jogging,
lead by THE DOCTOR.

THE DOCTOR: (cont) One, two
... One, two ... All right,
rest. Deep breaths.

THE DOCTOR and his THREE
COMPANIONS stop to get
their breaths back.
THE DOCTOR pays particular
attention to ADRIC, who is
still a little pallid
after his long ordeal.

THE DOCTOR: Well done, Adric.

TEGAN: Why couldn't we just
walk?

THE DOCTOR: You've got to be
fit to crew the Tardis. A
trim Time-ship and a ship-
shape team.

THE DOCTOR tails off, and
leans over at an angle,
looking at something in
front of him.

We see he is sizing up
the crashed Tardis.

THE DOCTOR: Who landed this?

TEGAN: I did, Doctor.

THE DOCTOR: Hmmm ... (cont...)

They follow THE DOCTOR
in a thoughtful silence
towards the ship.

He pushes open the door
and invites them inside.

TEGAN is the last of the
THREE COMPANIONS to go
through.

THE DOCTOR: (cont) Do you
mind if I drive?

TEGAN: Are you up to it?

THE DOCTOR: I feel like my
old self again.

Realising the silliness
of what he's said.

THE DOCTOR: Well, I ...

TEGAN: Yes?

THE DOCTOR: (WITH RENEWED
VIGOUR) Well, whoever I
feel like, it's absolutely
splendid! Let's go.

They go inside, the door
closes, and, with a
familiar chuffing sound:

The Tardis dematerialises.

END TELECINE 1.

TELECINE 35mm

SUPOSE CAM Closing
 Titles:

END TELECINE 35mm.

FADE OUT