

SCRIPT AS BROADCAST

CAMERA SCRIPT

02347/2211-2

TX: Ep. 1 - 3.9.77

DOCTOR WHO 4V

Tx '77

HORROR OF FANG ROCK

by Terrance Dicks

~~EPISODE ONE & TWO~~

EPISODE ONE

Producer.....GRAHAM WILLIAMS
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A.F.M.....BILL HARTLEY
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Costume Designer.....JOYCE HAWKINS
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WEDNESDAY, 25TH MAY 1977

BIRMINGHAM STUDIO

1200 - 1300	Camera Rehearsal (with 16mm TK all day)
1300 - 1400	LUNCH
1400 - 1430	Line-up
1430 - 1730	REHEARSE/RECORD VTC/6HT/B16847/BM
1730 - 1800	Camera Rehearsal
1800 - 1900	DINNER
1900 - 2200	REHEARSE/RECORD VTC/6HT/B16847/BM

(with 3rd VT Machine from 1930)

THURSDAY, 26TH MAY 1977

BIRMINGHAM STUDIO

1100 - 1300	Camera Rehearsal (with 16mm TK all day)
1300 - 1400	LUNCH
1400 - 1430	Line-up
1430 - 1800	REHEARSE/RECORD VTC/6HT/B16848/BM
1800 - 1900	DINNER
1900 - 2200	REHEARSE/RECORD VTC/6HT/B16848/BM

(with 3rd VT Machine from 1930)

"DOCTOR WHO"

SERIAL 4V

by

Terrance Dicks

'Horror of Fang Rock'

EPISODE 1

TELECINE 1

(ALREADY RECORDED)

(Dur: 28")

OPENING TITLES

- (1) HORROR OF FANG ROCK
- (2) by TERRANCE DICKS
- (3) PART ONE

END TELECINE 1

TELECINE 1A

(Dur: 15")

(MODEL SHOT)

Ext. Fang Lighthouse. Night

We see the lighthouse from
some little distance away.
It is a sea-tower built
on a rocky islet.

The light is flashing
regularly. A streak of
light, like a shooting star,
flashes across the night sky
and drops into the water not
far from the tower. For a
moment the sea seems to glow,
then the glow fades and all
is normal once more.

END TELECINE 1A

1. { (5) - Caption 1A 2A (5)
1. { 1 A 1. INT. LAMP ROOM, GALLERY. LAMP ON
MCS VINCE BOTH SWINGERS CLOSED

EASE to MLS

(OPEN CLOSE ON
YOUNG VINCE'S
ASTONISHED FACE
AS HE PEERS INTO
THE EYE-PIECE OF
THE GREAT TELESCOPE
MOUNTED ON THE
LAMP-ROOM GALLERY.
HE TURNS AND CALLS:)

VINCE: Rueben! Come and look!
Quick!

REUBEN X'S
background
right - left

(REUBEN CROSSES
FROM STAIRS)

2. 2 A
ML 2S REUBEN/VINCE /

REUBEN: (CROSSES) What is it, boy?

HOLD 2S as
REUBEN joins
VINCE

VINCE: There was this light, shot
across the sky ... went under the sea,
it did, and the sea was all glowing ...
Over there.

(REUBEN TAKES
TELESCOPE AND LOOKS)

3. 1
ML 2S REUBEN/
VINCE

REUBEN: Nothing there now.

VINCE: Not now, maybe ... I told you -
it went in the sea.

REUBEN: Could have been a ... what
they call 'em? Meteor.

DM

(on 1, shot 3)

- 3 -

(VINCE TAKES THE
TELESCOPE BACK)

VINCE: It weren't far off.

4. 2 BEN: (V.O.) Sight-seeing, are we? /
MLS BEN at Hoping to spot some of them bathing
door. belles on the beach?
PAN HIM right
to 2S with
REUBEN (BEN, ENGINEER
AND SENIOR KEEPER,
IS IN THE DOORWAY)

REUBEN: Vince here's been seeing
stars.

5. 1 /
MCS VINCE
VINCE: I saw a light, anyway. Clear
across the sky it came and into the
sea.

(VO)
BEN: / Shooting star, eh?

VINCE: Weren't no shooting star.
Seen them before. /

6. 2
ML 3-Shot

REUBEN: Bring you luck, boy, that
will. Bit of luck coming for you.

Let REUBEN
go

VINCE: On this rock? Not till my
three months is up.

(BEN TURNS FROM
THE TELESCOPE)

BEN: Whatever it was has gone now.
Long as it's not a hazard to
navigation we don't have to bother
with it.

- 3 -

(1 next)

(on 2, shot 6)

- 4 -

VINCE: It was red and
glowing.

PAN BEN LEFT

BEN: I've heard enough about
it, lad. I'm going down for
supper - forget it.

7. 1
MCS VINCE

~~VINCE: I know what I saw.~~

(TELECINE 2 NEXT) (WITH CAM. 3 ON MONITOR)

TELECINE 2: (Dur: 15")

(Model Shot)

Ext. Lighthouse. Night.

TRACK IN FROM the sea to
convey the impression that
SOMETHING is approaching
the rock. TREATED PICTURE
suggests it is not being
seen through human eyes.

END TELECINE 2.

CAM. 3 - REFRAME MONITOR

& SYNTH

TAPE STOP

BEN/REUBEN to CREW ROOM. CAM. 3 - FOG BOX

(ON TO SCENE 3, page 9 - LAMP ROOM GALLERY)

4A 3A

11. 3 A 2. INT. CREW ROOM. NIGHT.
MLS BEN

EASE to 2S
as he turns
& sits

(BEN JUST FILLING HIS
PLATE. REUBEN ALREADY EATING)

REUBEN: Now in the old days it was all simple enough. You filled her up, trimmed the wick and that old lamp just went on burning away steady as you like.

BEN: Wasn't only the lamp that burned sometimes. How many oil fires were there, eh? Towers gutted, men killed...

REUBEN: Carelessness, that is. That or drink. Oil's safe enough if you treat her right.

BEN: Listen, Reuben, I've seen inside some of those old oil lighthouses -

REUBEN: I served twenty year in one.

BEN: Like the inside of a chimney. Grease and soot everywhere. Floor covered with oil and bits of wick -

REUBEN: Never, mate, never!

12. 4 A
MS BEN _____/

(3 next)

(on 4, shot 12)

- 7 -

BEN: And as for the light - oh dear
oh me - you couldn't see it inside,
let alone out! Clouds of black
smoke as soon as they were lit.

13. 3
MS REUBEN

REUBEN: If your
electricity is so good why are they
going back to oil, eh? Tell us that

14. 4
M 2S REUBEN/BEN

BEN: That's an oil-vapour system.
Different thing altogether. They
reckon as it's cheaper -

REUBEN: 'Cause it's cheaper - by the
time they ferried out all that coal...

(BLEEP FROM THE
BLOWER INTERRUPTS
THEIR ARGUMENT.
REUBEN REACHES FOR IT)

HOLD 2S as
REUBEN rises &
comes f/g

REUBEN: Ahoy!.....

15. { 5 - Caption
1
MS VINCE

(LAMP ROOM)

(3 next)

- 7 -

(on 1, shot 15)

- 7A -

1A (5)

2A. INT. LAMP ROOM. NIGHT

CL SWINGER OPEN

(VINCE INTO
SPEAKING TUBE)

VINCE: That you, Reuben?

(LISTENS, GRINS)

King Edward, eh? Well, your
majesty, will you tell the principal
keeper as there's a fog coming up
like nobody's business.

16. 3
MS REUBEN

(CREW ROOM)

(4 next)

- 7A -

(on 3, shot 16)

- 7B -

4A 3A2B. INT. CREW ROOM. NIGHT

17. 4 REUBEN: Vince says there's a fog
 coming up. /

MLS BEN

BEN: Fog? There was no sign
earlier.

HOLD RISE &
 PAN HIM LEFT
 to REUBEN

(VO)
REUBEN: / He reckons it's a thick
 'un, Ben.

BEN: Best go and see for myself.
 Boy's only learning.

HOLD REUBEN

(HE HURRIES OUT.
 REUBEN PAUSES TO MOP
 UP THE SWEAT OF HIS
 STEW WITH A PIECE
 OF BREAD BEFORE FOLLOWING)

(TELECINE 3 NEXT)

- 7B -

TELECINE 3:(MODEL SHOT)(Dur: 20")Ext. Rocks. Night.

The materialising howl of the
Tardis dies away. It sits
among the rocks with its light
flashing like a miniature
lighthouse.

END TELECINE 3:

5 - FOG BOX

TAPE STOP

2 - B) - GENERATOR ROOM

3 - B)

1 - B - LAMP ROOM

(ON TO SCENE 4, page 13 - GENERATOR ROOM)

6

- 9 -

{ (3) - Fog
(5) - Caption 1A 2A (3) (5)
8. ~~1~~ 3. INT. LAMP ROOM GALLERY. LAMP ON
~~LS VINCE~~ SWINGERS CLOSED

(THE KEEPER'S STARE OUT)

9. 2
ML 2S BEN/VINCE
BEN: Never seen fog coming in like
that....And thick!

REUBEN in
centre from
door

REUBEN: Worst thing for sailors
there ever was.

BEN: Feel that cold? Come right
from Iceland, I reckon.

VINCE: (SHAKES HEAD) It's come from
where I saw that thing fall.

BEN: Give over. Go and start the siren
boy.

HOLD 3S as
VINCE goes back
to door

REUBEN: He might be right, Ben.
It do seem unnatural.

BEN: Not you, too. (TO VINCE)
One blast every two minutes. And I
don't mean every ten.

10. 1 (ON TURN) (VINCE GOES/TO
LS BEN/REUBEN THE SIREN)
& LAMP

(Telecine next)

- 9 -

VL

(on 1, shot 10)

- 10 -

7

REUBEN: That's another thing about oil.
Everyone knows it gives a better light
in fog.

BEN: Rubbish. Electricity's just as
good and a darn sight more reliable.

(THE LIGHT GOES
OUT. REUBEN
CACKLES)

REUBEN: Reliable.

(TELECINE 4 NEXT)

(WITH CAM. 3 - FOG BOX)

- 10 -

TELECINE 4: (Dur: 1' 10")

CAM. 3 - FOG

Ext. Rocks. Night.

(FOG IN F/G)

The DOCTOR and LEELA are standing outside the Tardis staring around. Fog swirls about them.

LEELA: You said I'd like Brighton. Well, I don't.

THE DOCTOR: Does this look like Brighton?

LEELA: I don't know.

THE DOCTOR: It isn't even Hove. Could be Worthing.

LEELA: The machine has failed again?

THE DOCTOR: Not really. Not failed. It's the right planet, the right time, rou/^{ghly} the right general direc/^{tion} assuming this is Worthing.

LEELA: You can't tell!

THE DOCTOR: Because a localised condition of planetary atmospheric condensation caused a malfunction in the visual orientation circuits.

VL

(on T/K 4)

- 12 -

9

THE DOCTOR: Or to put it another way -
we got lost in the fog.

He takes a pace or two around
a rock.

THE DOCTOR: Easy enough to pop back
in and try again - how strange!

He stops and stares.

LEELA: What is?

(MODEL SHOT)

Ext. Lighthouse. Night.

Their POV of the fog-shrouded
lighthouse.

THE DOCTOR: A lighthouse without a
light.

ON HIS FACE:

END TELECINE 4:

TAPE STOP

OPEN CL SWINGER LAMP ROOM
3 - A CREW ROOM

(BACK TO SCENE 2, page 6 - CREW ROOM)

- 12 -

2B 3B

18. 2 B 4. INT. GENERATOR ROOM. NIGHT. S/B LAMPS ON
LS GENERATOR BOTH SWINGERS OPEN
 ROOM
 & BEN (BASE OF THE
 TOWER.

TWO STEAM-POWERED
 GENERATORS,
 ONE WORKING, ONE
 IN RESERVE.
 BOILER. DOORS
 LEAD RESPECTIVELY
 TO OUTSIDE AND
 TO COAL STORAGE
 AREA.

LIGHT Q

19. 3 B
MCS BEN BEN, HOLDING AN
 OIL LAMP, IS
 EXAMINING THE
 GENERATOR FEED
 LINES. SUDDENLY
 THE LIGHTS COME
 ON. / HE LOOKS
 SURPRISED)

20. { (5) - Fog
 { 1 B
LS REUBEN/VINCE

(LAMP ROOM)

VL (on 1, shot 20)

- 14 -

1B (5)

5. INT. LAMP ROOM, NIGHT.
CL SWINGER OPEN

LAMP ON
S/B LAMPS ON

HOLD 2S as
REUBEN X'S
right to VINCE

VINCE: Good old Ben. Didn't take him
long, did it?

REUBEN: Working, not working, working
again. Never know where you are
with it, do you?

21. 2
MS BEN

(GENERATOR ROOM)

PULL & PAN
HIM left &
upstairs

- 14 -

(3 next)

(on 2, shot 21)

2B 3B

6. INT. GENERATOR ROOM.

(BEN TAKES A LAST
LOOK AT GAUGES
THEN CROSSES TO
THE STAIRS)

22. 3
LS BOILERS
& COAL STORE DOOR

FAST ZOOM IN DOOR
as it opens

(Tape Stop next)

(on 3, shot 22)

LIGHT Q
GREEN
GLOW

(THE FUEL STORE
DOOR OPENS
FRACTIONALLY -
JUST ENOUGH FOR
AN EYE TO SURVEY
THE ROOM. WE
SEE NOTHING BUT
FROM BEYOND THE
DOOR THERE IS A
LOW CRACKLING
ELECTRICAL NOISE)

DUB
CRACKLE

TAPE STOP

CLOSE CL SWINGER - GENERATOR ROOM

3 - A - CREW ROOM
1 - A - LAMP ROOM
2 - C - GENERATOR ROOM

4A 3A

23. 4 8. INT. CREWROOM. MAIN LIGHTS ON
 MLS VINCE

(VINCE IS PUTTING
 ON HIS JERSEY AS
 BEN COMES IN)

24. 3 /
 MLS BEN in door.

CRAB LEFT & PAN
 him right to
 2S

VINCE: Come down for my heavy jersey.
 It's freezing up there.

BEN: Worse in the generator room - even
 with the boiler...

VINCE: You repaired her, anyway.

BEN: (SHAKES HEAD) *No. lights* Came on by
~~herself~~ *themselves.*

VINCE: What, for no reason?

TIGHTEN to
 MS BEN as he
 sits

BEN: Has me flummoxed. There's
 something going on here tonight...
 something I don't understand.

(TELECINE 5 NEXT)

(WITH CAM. 5 - FOG)

/3 - B GEN. RM./

TELECINE 5: (Dur: 1' 00").

Ext. Rocks. Night.

CAM. 5 - FOG

THE DOCTOR and LEELA
making their way across
the rocks.

(FOG IN F/G)

LEEELAA: Look - the light is shining
in that tower.

THE DOCTOR: Good. We'll just knock
on the door and get directions and
be on our way.

F/X fog siren.

LEEELAA: What is that noise?

DOCTOR: A fog horn.

LEEELAA: What?

I said it's a fog horn.
THE DOCTOR: / That's to warn ships
away from these rocks. They
might not spot the light in this fog.

LEEELAA stops. She looks
puzzled. THE DOCTOR
mistakes her look.

THE DOCTOR: Now you know what ships
are. You saw some on the Thames,
remember?

LEEELAA: I feel something wrong here ...

END TELECINE 5:

1A (5)

25. { (5) - Fog
 1. ▲ 9. INT. LAMP ROOM. LAMP ON
 LS VINCE
 on stairs/
 REUBEN CL SWINGER OPEN
 (VINCE, IN HIS
 HEAVY KNIT, HANDS
 A SWEATER TO REUBEN)

VINCE: Old Ben's worried.

REUBEN: So he should be, boy. His
 precious electricity ...

VINCE: Writing it all down in the log,
 he is. Says he can't understand -

HOLD 2S as
 VINCE comes
 to REUBEN

(THE LIGHT GOES OUT.
 THE STAND-BY OIL
 LAMPS ARE STILL
 BURNING SO THE ROOM
 IS NOT THROWN INTO
 TOTAL DARKNESS.
 THE TWO MEN LOOK
 AT EACH OTHER.
 PAUSE)

LIGHT Q

REUBEN: (SOFTLY) Done it again --
 see?

VINCE: He'll be spitting blood, won't
 he?

26. 3 B
 LS BEN on
 stairs (GENERATOR ROOM)
 PAN HIM down .
 CRAB LEFT &
 PAN HIM RIGHT

DS

- 20 -

(on 3, shot 26)

2C 3B 6

10. INT. GENERATOR ROOM.

(BEN CLATTERING DOWN
WITH HIS LAMP,
CURSING ANGRILY)

~~BEN: Not again! I don't believe it.~~
~~...~~

(2 next)

- 20 -

(BEN HURRIES OVER
TO THE STILL-
SPINNING GENERATOR)

27.

2

LS BEN/COAL STORE
DOOR

~~BEN: Makes no flaming sense!~~

(HE PULLS AND PRODS
AT THE CABLE CON-
NECTIONS. THERE IS
A CRASH FROM BEHIND
HIM AS THE DOOR TO
THE FUEL STORE BURSTS
INWARD.

BEN SPINS ROUND,
DROPPING HIS LANTERN.
HIS FACE TWISTS IN
HORROR AT WHAT HE
SEES. THE ELECTRICAL
CRACKLE IS LOUD AND
MENACING. THE
LANTERN GOES OUT
AND BEN GIVES A
SCREAM OF FEAR)

LIGHT Q
GREEN
GLOW

TAPE STOP

H/H CAM. INTO SET
3 - MONITOR

28. { 3 - MONITOR
6
MLS BEN
jerking track
into CS

TAPE STOP

6 H/H PULL OUT
3 - C

29. { (5) - Fog 1A (5)
 1 12. INT. LAMP ROOM. LAMP OFF
MLS VINCE CL SWINGER OPEN S/B LAMPS ON

SWING RIGHT
 & PAN him
 left to 2S

(THE SCREAM BLENDS
 INTO THE WAIL OF
 THE SIREN. VINCE
 RELEASES THE HANDLE)

VINCE: Over two minutes.

(VO)

REUBEN: / Reckon she's not coming on
 this time.

VINCE: Makes no difference, not in
 this weather. Have their bows right
 into Fang Rock before they'd see our
 old lamp.

REUBEN: Ah ... (STARES OUT) It's a
 queer 'un, this. No cause for it.

VINCE: Cold air and warm air mixing.
 That's the cause.

REUBEN: I've been thirty year in the
 service, Vince. One look at the sky
 and I know when fog's coming. And
 today was as clear as clear ...

VINCE: (MOVES OFF) Maybe I'd best
 go down, see if Ben needs a hand....

HOLD REUBEN

REUBEN: You do that lad (TO HIMSELF)..
 ain't natural.

30. 3 C
 LS favouring
 CR door (GENERATOR ROOM)
 DOCTOR &
 LEEIA in

DS

- 23 -

(25)

(on 3, shot 30)

2C 3C

13. INT. GENERATOR ROOM. S/B LAMPS ON
CR SWINGER OPEN

(THE DOCTOR KNOCKS
ON THE DOOR, COMES
IN AND WHISTLES.

HOLD LEELA.
CRAB RIGHT &
PAN her left
to 2S

THE DOCTOR CROSSES
TO THE GENERATOR)

THE DOCTOR: Keeper-keeper. The generator
working so what's happening to the
power?

LEELA: I'm not a Teshnician.

31. 2 THE DOCTOR: Could be shorting
MCS LEELA out somewhere, I suppose./

32. 3 LEELA: And I suppose you're
MC 2S. going to mend it? /

EASE & PAN THEM
left upstairs

THE DOCTOR: What without
permission. I wouldn't dream of it.
We'd better ask the crew first.
This way, I think. (THEY CROSS TO
THE STAIRS) Teshnician!

TAPE STOP

DR./LEEEL - EXTERNAL STAIRS

1 - C - EXTERNAL STAIRS

3 - A - CREW ROOM

- 23 -

1C

33. 1 C 14. INT. EXTERNAL STAIRS VINCE LANTERN
MS VINCE
 (profile)

(VINCE COMING DOWN
 STAIRS HEARS THE
 DOCTOR AND LEELA)

PAN HIM RIGHT
 & include
 stairs running
 down

(VO)

THE DOCTOR: / Hello! Anybody there?

VINCE: That you, Ben?

LEEELA in RIGHT

THE DOCTOR: No, it isn't.

(VINCE COMES
 DOWN THE STAIRS
 CARRYING A
 LANTERN. THEY
 MEET ON THE
 LANDING.

VINCE LOOKS AT
 THE DOCTOR AND
 LEEELA IN
 AMAZEMENT)

DOCTOR in
 centre

VINCE: Here...who are you then?

LEEELA: I'm Leela.

THE DOCTOR: And I'm the Doctor. You
 seem to be having some trouble?

(NO SHOT 34)

VINCE: How'd you get here?

LEEELA: We came in the Tardis.

THE DOCTOR: We're mislaid mariners.
 Our...craft is ~~lost~~ on the other
 side of the island...

(tape stop next)

MR

-25-

(on 1, shot 34)

VINCE: Got lost in the fog, did you?
You'd best come up to the Crewroom.

Let them go

(HE LEADS THE
WAY)

VINCE: Where were you heading then?

LEEIA: Brighton!

Doctor: Wuthering!

TAPE STOP

DR. & CO - CREW ROOM

1 - D - GEN. RM.

4A 3A35. 3 A 15. INT. CREWROOM. S/B LAMPS ONLS ROOM
fav. CL doorVINCE/DOCTOR/
LEELA in(VINCE IS CHATTY,
GLAD OF COMPANY
IN THE DARKNESS)
(VO)HOLD 3S as
VINCE X's
right to
stoveVINCE: / Well you did get lost then didn't
you? Get you some victuals soon
as we're sorted out. You'll not
want to go on in this. Small craft,
is she?THE DOCTOR: Yes.LEELA: No.THE DOCTOR: Small in someways.LEELA: Big in others.

36.

4
MLS VINCETHE DOCTOR: What's the trouble here? /PAN HIM left
to 3SVINCE: Generator keeps playing up.
Lights go off and then come on again
for no reason.THE DOCTOR: Tricky things, the early
generators.VINCE: Oh, ours is the latest modern
design, sir. But it's still driving
Ben wild.

37.

3
MLS DOCTORTHE DOCTOR: Ben?

(VO)

VINCE: / He's the Engineer.THE DOCTOR: So there are just the two
of you? /

38.

4
ML 2S LEELA/VINCE

MR

-27-

(on 4, shot 38)

VINCE: Three, sir. Old Reuben's up in the lamp room. Fit to bust, he is - killing himself.

PAN VINCE
right

LEELA: He is crippled?

VINCE: Eh? No, I mean he's one of the old -fashioned sort, see? Never been really happy since they took out the oil. Hates electricity. /

39.

3

MIS DOCTOR

LEELA X's back
of shot right
to left

THE DOCTOR: I know the type. In the early days of oil, he'd have been saying there was nothing like a really large candle.

40.

4

ML 2S DOCTOR/
VINCE

VINCE: That's Reuben, right enough.

THE DOCTOR: And where's Ben now? Why isn't he working on the generator?

VINCE: (PUZZLED) But he is. You must have seen him, sir?

THE DOCTOR: No, I didn't.

(VINCE LOOKS BAFFLED
FOR A MOMENT, THEN
HIS FACE CLEARS)

VINCE: He must have stepped outside for a minute. You missed him in the fog. /

41.

3

MIS LEELA

LEELA: If he had been near, I would have heard. /

42.

4

MCS DOCTOR

(VO)

VINCE: / I'd better go and look for him.

EASE on turn
to 2S with
VINCE

-27-

(3 next)

(on 4, shot 42)

- 28 -

THE DOCTOR: It's all right.
What's your name?

VINCE: Vince, sir. Vince Hawkins.

PAN DOCTOR
LEFT to LEELA

THE DOCTOR: I'll go, Mr. Hawkins.
I'm something of an engineer myself.
Perhaps I can help. You look after
the young lady. /

43.

3
MCS LEELA

VINCE: Right you are, sir.

EASE & CRAB
LEFT to ML 2S
as she crosses
to telegraph

(HE EXITS.)

LEELA STARES
AFTER HIM COLDLY)

VINCE: This is quite a treat for me,

LEELA: Is it?

HOLD 2S as
VINCE moves
in

VINCE: Don't touch that, please Miss.
Well - it's a lonely life on the
lighthouse, you see. I go out
sometimes and talk to the seals -
just for a change from Reuben and Ben.

LEELA: Seals are animals?

VINCE: Uh - yes.

(4 next)

- 28 -

(on 3, shot 43) - 29 -

CRAB RIGHT &
HOLD 2S as
LEELA moves
back

LEELA: That is stupid. You should
talk often with the old ones of your
tribe. It is the only way to learn.

44.

4
MCS VINCE

VINCE: I'll get you a hot drink,
miss.

EASE & PAN
him left to
2S

LEELA: I need some dry clothes
more than a drink.

(SHE INSPECTS HER WET
SKIRT RUEFULLY)

VINCE: I'm afraid we don't have
nothing suitable for a lady -

45.

3
MLS LEELA

LEELA: I'm not a lady, Vince.
Those things that you wear will be *not*
suitable. ~~for me.~~

46.

4
MCS VINCE

VINCE: But these are men's things,
miss. Working clothes -

EASE & PAN
him left to
LEELA

(HE STOPS, APPALLED, AS
LEELA STARTS TO STRIP.
THEN HE RUNS OUT IN A
PANIC)

HOLD LEELA

VINCE: I'll find you some, miss.
I'll find some....

(LEELA STARES AFTER
HIM, PUZZLED)

TAPE STOP

LEELA CHANGE

4 - B - EXT. GENERATOR RM. DOOR

2C 1D 4B/C

47. 1 D 16. INT. GENERATOR ROOM. S/B LAMPS ON
MLS DOCTOR CR SWINGER OPEN
on stairs
PAN HIM down. (THE DOCTOR
COMES IN)
SWING LEFT &
PAN HIM right to
door

Handwritten:
Dug
Foot

THE DOCTOR: Anyone here? Ben?

(THERE IS NO ANSWER.)

THE DOCTOR GOES
TO THE DOOR AND
LOOKS OUT.)

48. 4 B
MLS DOCTOR in
door

THE DOCTOR: Ben, Ben. No Ben.

LIGHT Q/

49. 2 C (AS HE CLOSES IT /
LS DOCTOR at THE LIGHTS COME ON
door AGAIN.
HE GAZES AT THE
PAN HIM left and MACHINERY IN SURPRISE.
left again HE WALKS ROUND THE
GENERATOR, PUZZLED,
GENTLE TIGHTEN AND STARES DOWN.
as he moves NO CHANGE OF
back EXPRESSION)

4 - C GEN. RM.

THE DOCTOR: Curiouser and curiouser...

50. 1
MLS VINCE on
stairs.
PAN HIM left
and down

(2 next)

MR

-31-

(on 1, shot 50)

(THE DOCTOR STOOPS
OUT OF SIGHT
BEHIND THE MACHINE.

VINCE
CLATTERS DOWN
THE STAIRS INTO
THE ROOM)

VINCE: Well done, sir. You are an
engineer and no mistake!

(HE LOOKS ROUND)

51. 2 VINCE: Doctor, where are you? /
MS DOCTOR
HOLD RISE (THE DOCTOR RISES INTO
VIEW)

THE DOCTOR: Over here.

& EASE OUT
as he moves
down

(VO)
VINCE: / You found the trouble then?

THE DOCTOR: (MOODILY) I always seem
to find trouble.

(VO)
VINCE: / Ben'll be pleased.

52. 1 THE DOCTOR: I doubt it. /
ML 3S VINCE/
LEELA/DOCTOR (LEELA ENTERS, BUCKLING HER BELT)
VINCE: Oh, he will, sir. He couldn't
make head nor tail of what was wrong.
(LOOKS AROUND) Wonder where he's got
to?

LET VINCE GO

THE DOCTOR: (NODS) ~~There~~ ^{Read.} there / He's
been dead some little time.

VINCE: What? (cont...)

53. 2
HIGH M.2S
BEN/VINCE

-31-

(1 next)

MR
(on 2, shot 53)

-32-

(VINCE LOOKS BEHIND
THE GENERATOR.

BEN IS LYING IN
A CRUMPLED HEAP)

VINCE: (cont) Oh, Ben!...No...

(VO)
LEELA: / (LOOKS DOWN) What killed him?

(VO)
THE DOCTOR: / As far as I can tell,
a massive electric shock. He died
instantly.

HOLD VINCE'S
RISE

VINCE: The generator?
But he was always so careful....

HOLD VINCE
into MCS

(VO)
LEELA: / It was ~~dark~~...

VINCE: He had a lantern. (RUBS HIS
EYES) I can't believe it -/

54.

1
ML 3S LEELA/
VINCE/DOCTOR

THE DOCTOR: Vince, you'd better go
and tell old Reuben what's happened.

VINCE: Yes, sir.

Let VINCE go

(HE EXITS.

LEELA LOOKS
AT THE DOCTOR)

LEELA: You don't believe he was
killed by the machine?

55.

2
ML 2S LEELA/
DOCTOR

THE DOCTOR: No. /

LEELA: Then what -?

HOLD LEELA up -
coal store door

(THE DOCTOR AND LEELA
MOVE UP TO THE COAL
STORE DOOR. /

56.

4 C
LS LEELA/DOCTOR
at coalstore

THE DOCTOR PICKS UP A
SHOVEL. LEELA OPENS
THE DOOR.)

(2 next)

(on 4, shot 56)

HOLD LEEEA

DOCTOR in right

(THE DOCTOR GOES
IN - AFTER A FEW
SECONDS HE COMES
OUT AGAIN)

HOLD LEEEA

THE DOCTOR: I thought perhaps
there was something nasty in the
coal shed but no. (SHUTS DOOR)
But certainly something nasty somewhere.

LEEELAA: A sea creature?

57.

2

LS DOCTOR

HOLD HIM into
MLS.
HOLD bend &
rise

THE DOCTOR: (PROWLING) That opens
and shuts doors, come and goes without
so much as a wet footprint and has
the ability to drain electrical power.

(STOOPS AND PICKS
SOMETHING FROM
THE FLOOR)

LEEELAA in right

TIGHTEN to
MC 2S

LEEELAA: What is wrong?

(THE DOCTOR HOLDS
OUT THE OBJECT)

THE DOCTOR: Ben's lantern.

TAPE STOP

VINCE MOVE

1 - A } - LAMP ROOM
2 - A }
4 - A - CREW ROOM

58. { (5) - Fog 1A 2A (5)
 { 2 A 17. INT. LAMP ROOM. LAMP ON
MCS REUBEN CL SWINGER OPEN

EASE to 2S
 as he turns

REUBEN: Ben knew every blessed inch
 of that there machine. Don't make
 sense, boy!

VINCE: That's what this doctor says.
Electric shock.

REUBEN: Foreign, is he?

(on to page 35)

(1 next)

KR

(on 2, shot 58)

- 35 -

VINCE: Don't think so. Though 'tis true the young lady speaks a bit strange. Why?

HOLD 2S as
REUBEN X's
right

REUBEN: Could be spies.

VINCE: Spies? What'd spies want on Fang Rock?

REUBEN: There's the Frogs...and the Ruskies. Germans, too. Can't trust none of 'em.

59. 1 (ON TURN) VINCE: They ain't spies.
MS REUBEN

REUBEN: Well - all this started just about the time they got here, don't forget that.

60. 2
MCS VINCE

PAN HIM right
to 2S

VINCE: You don't think...you ain't saying they might have done for Ben?

HOLD VINCE

REUBEN: I'm saying there's strange things afoot here tonight and them two could be at the bottom of it...Reckon I'll go and keep an eye on 'em.

61. 1
ML 2S VINCE/
REUBEN

VINCE: Here, Reuben, you'll have to send a message to the shore station. We want a relief boat to...to take Ben away.

REUBEN: Ah. I'll see to it soon as it's light. Where is he?

HOLD 2S as
REUBEN moves
in to VINCE

VINCE: Generator room. I know it don't seem respectful -

REUBEN: That it don't.

VINCE: But it's only till the boat ~~comes~~ gets here.

(2 next)

- 35 -

- 36 -

KR

(on 1, shot 61)

REUBEN: He won't rest easy, you know,
lad.

VINCE: What?

REUBEN: If he was killed by that
dangblasted machine there'll be anger
in his soul. Men who die like that
don't never rest easy. /

62. 2
MCS VINCE

(HE GOES, LEAVES
VINCE STARING
UNEASILY INTO
THE NIGHT)

(TELECINE 6 - NEXT) (WITH CAM. 5 - FOG)

- 36 -

KR

- 37 -

TELECINE 6:

(Dur: 10")

Ext. Lighthouse.
Night.

CAM. 5 - FOG

(MODEL SHOT)

(FOG IN F/G)

Its lamp winking
dimly through the
fog. A muffled
blast from its
siren.

END TELECINE 6.

TAPE STOP

REUBEN MOVE

2 - C GEN. RM.

- 37 -

. 4A 3A

63.

3 18.
MS DOCTOR &
TELEGRAPH

INT. CREW ROOM.
CR SWINGER CLOSED

MAIN LIGHTS ON

(THE DOCTOR IS BENT
OVER THE TELEGRAPH)

EASE OUT &
CRAB RIGHT
to ML 3S

THE DOCTOR: This is very interesting.
Early Marconi wireless telegraph.
~~Grade but effective land messengers~~
long way with this.
(REUBEN COMES IN CARRYING
A BLANKET)

REUBEN: Leave that be, if you don't
mind sir.

CRAB LEFT &
HOLD 3S as
REUBEN X's
right to
dresser

THE DOCTOR: Shouldn't you be using it
to report your friend's death.

REUBEN: Wireless won't bring Ben back,
will it?

THE DOCTOR: No.

REUBEN: I'll semaphore in the morning.

THE DOCTOR: You do know how to operate
it?

REUBEN: Course. We all does but Ben...

THE DOCTOR: Was the expert?

REUBEN: I'll use the semaphore tomorrow.
(PAUSE) Likely the police will be
wanting to see you.

THE DOCTOR: Very likely.

REUBEN: *Do you mind!*
~~Give that to me.~~

(4 next)

LEELA: What is it for?

REUBEN: Shroud.

LEELA: What is that?

REUBEN: In England we have proper customs. It ain't fitting for a body just to be left.

THE DOCTOR: Do you think we had something to do with Ben's death?

REUBEN: I know what I know. And what I think.

THE DOCTOR: Incontrovertible.

REUBEN: And don't start talking your own lingo to each other, neither. I won't have that.

THE DOCTOR: What are you going to do - clap us in irons?

REUBEN: (PAUSE) I'm senior on this station now.

THE DOCTOR: Look, we're only trying to help.

REUBEN: Vince and me'll manage.

Thank you mister.

(REUBEN PICKS UP
THE BLANKET)

CRAB right &
PAN REUBEN
left to door

I'll just go and tend to Ben....

64.

4
MS DOCTOR

(on 4, shot 64)

65. 3 THE DOCTOR: Stubborn old mule.
ML 2S DOCTOR/
LEELA

LEELA: You think that the creature...
whatever it was...will ~~come back~~ *return*?

THE DOCTOR: I don't know.

LEELA: If it is here on the rock we
should take weapons and hunt it.

Let DOCTOR
go on rise
THE DOCTOR:
I don't fancy playing tag in a fog with
something that can do this. (PUTS THE
LAMP DOWN) I think I'll have ~~another~~
word with Vince.

(HE EXITS. LEELA GETS
KNIFE FROM BOOT,
WEIGHS IT THOUGHTFULLY,
THEN GOES TO THE DOOR)

TAPE STOP

LEELA - INTERNAL STAIRS

4 - D - INTERNAL STAIRS

2C

66. 2 C 18A. INT. GENERATOR ROOM. MAIN LIGHTS ON
HIGH SHOT
BEN/REUBEN

(REUBEN IS WRAPPING
BEN'S CORPSE IN
THE BLANKET SHROUD)

67. { (5?) - Fog 4D (5?)
 { 4 D 19. INT. INTERNAL STAIRS.
 LS LEELA on
 stairs

HOLD her down
Let her go

(LEELA MOVES
LIGHTLY DOWN
THE STAIRS,
KNIFE IN HAND)

TAPE STOP

LEELA MOVE
4 - C GEN. RM.

2C 4C

68. 2 20. INT. GENERATOR ROOM.
HIGH ML 2S
BEN/REUBEN

69. 4 C (REUBEN IS BUSY
SEWING BEN INTO
SHROUD. /
MLS LEEELA on
stairs

70. 2 LEEELA PASSES
QUIETLY BEHIND
HIM AND EXITS) /
A/B

71. 4 /
A/B
PAN HER DOWN
CRAB LEFT &
PAN her right
to door

72. { (5) - Fog
1 A
MLS DOCTOR
PAN HIM left to (LAMP ROOM)
2S

/ 2 - A LAMP ROOM /

(Telecine next)

(on 1, shot 72)

1A (5)

21. INT. LAMP ROOM
CL SWINGER OPEN

LAMP ON

THE DOCTOR: A fireball? What
time was this?

VINCE: A couple of hours ago.
Just getting dusk. It went into
the sea - over there.

THE DOCTOR: How far away?

VINCE: A mile or two - near as
I could tell. Dunno how big it
was, you see. And then the
fog came down. And it got cold
all of a sudden.

THE DOCTOR: Yes, I noticed the
cold. Good lad, Vince.

VINCE: Thank you, sir.

(TELECINE 7 NEXT) (WITH CAM. 5 - FOG)

KR

- 44 -

TELECINE 7:(Dur: 1' 30")Ext. Rocks. Night.

LEELA, the huntress,
knife in hand is
searching for spoor.
But there are no
signs on the bare
rocks. She casts
about, comes to
a pool. Some tiny
dead fish are
floating in it.
She takes one out
and looks at it.
A suspicion of
noise - the electrical
crackling - makes
her look round.
She strains to see
through the
enveloping fog...

CAM. 5 - FOG(FOG IN F/G)END TELECINE 7:

- 44 -

- 45 -

DF

- 46 -

(on 1, shot 75)

~~VINCE:~~ Ah!

HOLD REUBEN

REUBEN: Well, off you go, lad.

76.

2

MCS DOCTOR

(THE DOCTOR
WINKS AT
REUBEN)

TAPE STOP

VINCE MOVE

4 - D - INTERNAL STAIRS

2 - B }
3 - C } - GEN. RM.

4D

77. 4 D 23. INT. INTERNAL STAIRS. MAIN LIGHTS ON
MCS VINCE
on stairs

HOLD HIM into
MCS

(VINCE COMES DOWN
THE STAIRS. HE
STOPS HEARING
A DRAGGING NOISE)

VINCE: Is someone down there?

(NO ANSWER. VINCE
LOOKS WORRIED.)

VINCE: Ben ...?

Let him go

(SLOWLY HE STARTS
DOWN THE GLOOMY
STAIRCASE)

(TELECINE 8 NEXT)

(WITH CAM. 4 - MONITOR)

(& WITH CAM. 5 - FOG)

TELECINE 8.

(Dur: 40")

Ext. Rocks. Night.

LEELA tensely stalking
the crackling sound,
Getting nearer, louder ...
then stops. She stares
into the fog.

END TELECINE 8.

CAM. 4 - REFRAME MONITOR

CAM. 5 - FOG

(FOG IN F/G)

& SYNTH

DF

- 2B 3C
78. 3 C 24. INT. GENERATOR ROOM. MAIN LIGHTS ON
MLS VINCE on BOTH SWINGERS CLOSED
stairs
PAN HIM left
and down
(VINCE COMES INTO
THE ROOM AND
LOOKS FEARFULLY
AROUND.
THE SHROUD LIES
OPEN & EMPTY.)
79. 2 B
HIGH MLS VINCE'S
POV - empty
blanket
VINCE GASPS.
HE GOES TO THE
SPEAKING TUBE
AND BLOWS INTO
IT) /
80. 3
A/B
PAN HIM down
& right fast
VINCE: Reuben! It's Ben - he's
walking!
81. { (5) - Fog
1
MLS REUBEN
(LAMP ROOM)

(3 next)

52

(on 1, shot 81)

- 50 -

1A (5)

25. INT. LAMP ROOM. LAMP ON
CL SWINGER OPEN

(REUBEN INTO TUBE)

REUBEN: What's that? Pull yourself
together, boy!

82.

3

MS VINCE

(GENERATOR ROOM)

(Tape Stop next)

- 50 -

(on 3, shot 82)

30

26. INT. GENERATOR ROOM. MAIN LIGHTS ON
BOTH SWINGERS CLOSED

FAST EASE
OUT as he
turns to
include
LEELA in door

VINCE: I tell you he's not down here
now! He's gone! You said he would!
You said -

(HE GIVES A CRY OF
FEAR AND DROPS THE TUBE
AS THE DOOR BURSTS
OPEN. BUT IT IS
LEELA ON THE THRESHOLD,
KNIFE IN HAND)

LEELA: Did it come here? Did you
see it?

HOLD 2S as
LEELA comes
down to VINCE

(VINCE IS UNABLE TO
SPEAK. SHE GOES TO
HIM)

What's the matter?

TAPE STOP

2 - A LAMP ROOM
3 - E GEN. RM.

(54)

83. { (5) - Fog 1A 2A (5)
1 27. INT. LAMP ROOM
MLS REUBEN

(REUBEN IS AT
THE SPEAKING TUBE.
THE DOCTOR IS
BY THE DOOR)

REUBEN: Vince!

THE DOCTOR: (VO) Reuben -
there's a light out there.

84. 2 A REUBEN: What?
MS DOCTOR in door

THE DOCTOR: I said there's a
light out there.

85. 1 (THE DOCTOR GOES
MLS REUBEN TO GALLERY.)
REUBEN LOOKS OUT)

86. 3 E
MLS LEE LA
(GENERATOR ROOM)

EASE with her
to 2S as she
comes down

(Tape Stop next)

(on 3, shot 86)

38

28. INT. GENERATOR ROOM. MAIN LIGHTS ON
(BOTH SWINGERS IN)

LEELA: The dead don't walk. That's impossible.

VINCE: All I know is I heard a - a dragging sort of noise. And when I got down here he'd gone.

PAN VINCE
right fast

LEELA: There was something out on the rocks just now -

PAN HIM left
fast to LEELA

(A SHRILL PLAST FROM
THE SPEAKING TUBE
INTERRUPTS HER. VINCE
ANSWERS AUTOMATICALLY.
THE MESSAGE SHAKES HIM
BACK TO NORMALITY)

HOLD LEELA &
PAN her left
& upstairs

 Hello.
VINCE: /It's Reuben. He says there's
a ship off the rocks. She's going to
strike!

(FOLLOWED BY LEELA
HE DASHES OFF)

TAPE STOP

(ON TO SCENE 30, page 55 - LAMP ROOM)

TELECINE 9 (Dur: 5")

(MODEL SHOT)

Ship in fog.

END TELECINE 9

(THROUGH TELESCOPE MASK)

CAM. 5 - FOG

(FOG IN F/G)

(59)

88. { (5) - Fog . 1A (5)
1 29. LAMP ROOM GALLERY LAMP ON
ML 2S REUBEN/
DOCTOR

(THE DOCTOR IS STANDING
BY REUBEN WHO IS LOOKING
THROUGH THE TELESCOPE)

REUBEN: You're right. A steam
yacht by the look of her.

THE DOCTOR: And going fast.

(REUBEN HEADS FOR
THE DOOR)

HOLD DOCTOR

REUBEN: He's a fool to be
going at all on a night like
this.

(THE DOCTOR LOOKS
OUT OVER THE RAIL. LIGHT Q)

THE LAMP GOES OUT)

TAPE STOP

(ON TO SCENE 31, page 57 LAMP ROOM GALLERY)

(56)

- 55 -

1A (5)

87. { (5) - Fog
1 30. INT. LAMP ROOM LAMP OFF
LS REUBEN S/B LAMPS ON

VINCE & LEEELA
in left
coming up
stairs

(NOW DIMLY LIT
BY OIL LAMPS.
REUBEN FRANTICALLY
SOUNDING THE
SIREN AS VINCE & LEEELA
RUSH IN)

REUBEN: Warning devices, Vince.

VINCE: I've got them.

HOLD VINCE

REUBEN: Take over the siren.
She'll strike any minute now!

(WE HEAR THE YACHT'S
FOGHORN)

(TELECINE 10 NEXT)

(WITH CAM. 5 - FOG)

(51)

- 56 -

TELECINE 10 (Dur: 10")

(Model Shot)

The lights of the yacht,
looking down on them
through the fog.

CAM. 5 - FOG

(FOG IN F/G)

END TELECINE 10

TAPE STOP

CLOSE CL LAMP ROOM SWINGER

(BACK TO TELECINE 9, page 53A then on to SCENE 29
LAMP ROOM GALLERY)

- 56 -

60

- 57 -

89. { (5) - Fog 1A (5)
1 31. LAMP ROOM GALLERY LAMP OFF
LS GROUP S/B LAMPS ON

(THE DOCTOR AND
LEELA START SETTING
UP THE ROCKET AS
REUBEN LOADS AND
FIRES THE VERY PISTOL)

REUBEN: (SHOUTING) It's no
use - they're too late to alter
course...she's going to strike.

TELECINE 11 (MODEL SHOT) (Dur: 10")

Yacht crashes on rocks
in fog.

END TELECINE 11

CAM. 5 - FOG

(FOG IN F/G)

TELECINE 11A

(ALREADY RECORDED)

CLOSING TITLES (Dur: 53")
(see credits next page)

END TELECINE 11A

- 57 -

(ALREADY RECORDED)

CLOSING CAPTIONS (EP. 1)

- | | |
|---|---|
| (1) Doctor Who
TOM BAKER | (11) Script Editor
ROBERT HOLMES |
| (2) Leela
LOUISE JAMESON | (12) Designer
PAUL ALLEN |
| (3) Reuben
COLIN DOUGLAS | (13) Producer
GRAHAM WILLIAMS |
| (4) Vince
JOHN ABBOTT | (14) Directed by
PADDY RUSSELL
BBC c 1977 |
| (5) Ben
RALPH WATSON | |
| (6) Incidental Music by
DUDLEY SIMPSON
Title Music by
RON GRAINER and the
BBC RADIOPHONIC WORKSHOP | |
| (7) Title Sequence
by BERNARD LODGE
Production Assistant
PETER GRIMWADE
Production Unit Manager
JOHN NATHAN-TURNER | |
| (8) Lighting
BOB GELL
Sound
DAVID HUGHES | |
| (9) Film Cameraman
JOHN WALKER
Visual Effects Designer
PETER PEGRUM
Special Sound
DICK MILLS | |
| (10) Costume Designer
JOYCE HAWKINS
Make-up Artist
JACKIE HODGSON | |