

BBC-1 Colour

CAMERA SCRIPT

" D O C T O R   W H O "

50/LDL F001Y

6K

Spool No: L31890

'The Five Doctors'

by

Terence Dicks

Producer .....	JOHN NATHAN-TURNER
Director .....	PETER MOFFATT
Production Manager .....	JEREMY SILBERSTON
Production Assistant .....	JEAN DAVIS
Assistant Floor Manager .....	PAULINE SEAGER
Designer .....	MALCOLM THORNTON
Assistant .....	STEVE FAWCETT
Design Effects .....	JEAN PEYRE
Costume Designer .....	COLIN LAVERS
Assistant .....	PETER HALSTON
Dressers .....	CARL LEVY
	PHILIP WINTER
	CAMILLA GAVIN
Make-Up Artist .....	JILL HAGGER
Assistants .....	NAOMI DONNE
	FAY HAMMOND
T.M.1. ....	DON BABBAGE
T.M.2. ....	DEREK THOMPSON
Sound Supervisor .....	MARTIN RIDOUT
Grams Operator .....	JOHN DOWNES
Vision Mixer .....	SHIRLEY COWARD
Crew .....	11 (ALEC WHEAL)
Floor Assistant .....	CHRIS STANTON
Visual Effects .....	JOHN BRACE
Video Effects .....	DAVE CHAPMAN
Script Editor .....	ERIC SAWARD
Production Associate .....	JUNE COLLINS
Producer's Secretary .....	JANE JUDGE

\* \* \* \* \*

Recording: TC.6. 29th, 30th, 31st March 1983

(For Studio Schedule, see over.)

S T U D I O S C H E D U L E

Tuesday, 29th March, 1983. TC.6.

11.00 - 13.00 Camera rehearsal  
13.00 - 14.00 LUNCH  
14.00 - 14.30 Sound and Vision Line-Up  
14.30 - 17.15 Record  
17.15 - 18.00 Camera rehearsal  
18.00 - 19.00 DINNER  
19.00 - 19.30 Sound and Vision Line-Up  
19.30 - 22.00 Record

Wednesday, 30th March, 1983. TC.6.

10.30 - 13.00 Camera rehearsal  
13.00 - 14.00 LUNCH  
14.00 - 14.30 Sound and Vision Line-Up  
14.30 - 17.15 Record  
17.15 - 18.00 Camera rehearsal  
18.00 - 19.00 DINNER  
19.00 - 19.30 Sound and Vision Line-Up  
19.30 - 22.00 Record

Thursday, 31st March 1983. TC.6.

10.30 - 13.00 Camera rehearsal  
13.00 - 14.00 LUNCH  
14.00 - 14.30 Sound and Vision Line-Up  
14.30 - 17.15 Record  
17.15 - 18.00 Camera rehearsal  
18.00 - 19.00 DINNER  
19.00 - 19.30 Sound and Vision Line-Up  
19.30 - 22.00 Record

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Editing: 23rd, 25th, 28th, 29th, 31st May, 2nd June 1983.

C A S T

The Doctor .....	PETER DAVISON
Hartnell Dr. ....	RICHARD HURNDALL
Pertwee Dr. ....	JON PERTWEE
Troughton Dr. ....	PATRICK TROUGHTON
Tegan .....	JANET FIELDING
Turlough .....	MARK STRICKSON
Sarah Jane Smith .....	ELISABETH SLADEN
Susan .....	CAROLE ANN FORD
Brigadier Lethbridge-Stewart .....	NICHOLAS COURTNEY
The Master .....	ANTHONY AINLEY
Borusa .....	PHILIP LATHAM
Flavia .....	DINAH SHERIDAN
Castellan .....	PAUL JERRICHO
Cyber Leader .....	DAVID BANKS
Cyber Lieutenant .....	MARK HARDY
Commander .....	STUART BLAKE
Rassilon .....	RICHARD MATHEWS
Technician .....	STEPHEN MEREDITH
Guard .....	JOHN TALLENTS
Dalek Voice .....	ROY SKELTON
Dalek Operator .....	JOHN SCOTT MARTIN
<u>Ghost Companions:</u>	
Zoe .....	WENDY PADBURY
Jamie .....	FRAZER HINES
Liz .....	CAROLINE JOHN
Yates .....	RICHARD FRANKLIN
<u>Film Only:</u>	
Cyber Scout .....	WILLIAM KENTON
Crichton .....	DAVID SAVILE
Sergeant .....	RAY FLOAT
K9 .....	JOHN LEESON
Robot .....	KEITH HODIAK
Baker Dr. ....	TOM BAKER
Romana.....	LALLA WARD
Hartnell Dr. ....	WILLIAM HARTNELL

Non-speaking artists: (Studio)

Norman Bradley	Guard	31st March
Lloyd Williams	Guard	31st March
William Kenton	Guard	29th, 30th, 31st March
Johnnie Mack	Time Lord	29th, 31st March
Frederick Wolfe	Time Lord	29th, 31st March
Charles Milward	Time Lord	31st March
Craham Cole	Cyberman	31st March
Alan Riches	Cyberman	31st March
Ian Marshall-Fisher	Cyberman	31st March
Richard Bonehill	Cyberman	31st March

.....

Non-speaking artists: (Film)

Lee Woods, Richard Naylor, Mark Whincup, Gilbert Gillan,  
Emyr Morris Jones.

Stuntman: (Film)     Stuart Fell

"DOCTOR WHO"

'The Five Doctors'

STUDIO RECORDING ORDER

29th March 1983

Page	Scene	Shots	Cams/Booms	Cast
5. (1)	2. INT. GAME CONTROL The Hartnell Doctor is seen on a screen.	1	1A	BORUSA Hartnell Dr.
TAPE STOP				
9. (2)	3. INT. GAME CONTROL. The Hartnell Doctor chessman is put on the map. (Run-on after shot 3)	2 - 6	1A 5A	BORUSA
TAPE RUN				
18. (3)	4. INT. GAME CONTROL. The captures pieces are put on the map.	7 - 10	1A 5A	BORUSA
TAPE RUN				
23. (4)	5. INT. GAME CONTROL. The Pertwee Doctor piece is placed on the board.	11 - 14	1A 5A	BORUSA
TAPE RUN				
29 (5)	6. INT. GAME CONTROL. The Baker Doctor and Romana do not 'transfer' (Run after 15)	15 - 16	1A	BORUSA Baker Dr. Romana
TAPE RUN				
32. (6)	8. INT. GAME CONTROL. Sarah's piece goes on the board.	17 - 18	1A 5A	BORUSA
TAPE RUN				

Page	Scene	Shots	Cams/Booms	Cast
36. (7)	10. INT. GAME CONTROL. The Doctor, Tegan and Turlough go on the board.	19 - 20	1A 5A	BORUSA
TAPE STOP				
162. (8)	44. INT. TOWER CORRIDOR. UPPER LEVEL. The Pertwee Dr. is haunted by phantoms of Liz and Yates. (Run after 22, stop after 28)	21 - 29	1B 3A/B/C 2A/B/C	SARAH PERTWEE DR. YATES LIZ
TAPE STOP			Close swinger Strike floater	
167. (12)	45. INT. TOWER CORRIDOR. LOWER LEVEL. The Pertwee Dr. rejoins Sarah.	30	3B 4A	SARAH PERTWEE DR.
TAPE STOP				
167a (13)	45A. INT. TOWER CORRIDOR LOWER LEVEL. They meet Jamie and Zoe. The Troughton Dr. realises they are illusions.	31 - 44A	4A/B 2D 3D	TROUGHTON DR. BRIGADIER ZOE JAMIE
TAPE STOP			Set in floater	
167e (17)	46. INT. TOWER CORRIDOR. MIDDLE LEVEL The Master follows the Hartnell Dr. & Tegan	45	2D	TEGAN HARTNELL DR. THE MASTER
TAPE STOP				

Page	Scene	Shots	Cams/Booms	Cast
38. (18)	12. INT. GALLIFRAY CORRIDOR. Borusa heads for the Conference Room.	46 - 47	4C 3E	BORUSA GUARD 2 Time Lords Guard
39. (19)	13. INT. GALLIFRAY CAPITAL CONFERENCE ROOM. The Master is summoned to help.	48 - 63	1C 3F 5B	BORUSA FLAVIA CASTELLAN MASTER
TAPE RUN				
47. (23)	15. INT. CONFERENCE ROOM. The situation is explained to the Master.	64 - 83	4D 3F 1C 5B	BORUSA FLAVIA CASTELLAN MASTER
TAPE STOP                      Strike f.g. table & chairs				
71. (26)	21. INT. CONFERENCE ROOM. The Master is given the Seal of High Council, and leaves on his mission.	84 - 94	3F 1C 5B	BORUSA FLAVIA CASTELLAN MASTER
TAPE STOP                      Reset table and chairs				
67. (28)	20. INT. TARDIS CONSOLE. Hartnell Dr. arrives and helps the Doctor to recover.	95 - 109	2E/F 4E 3G	DOCTOR TEGAN HARTNELL DR. TURLOUGH SUSAN
TAPE STOP                      Set in f.g. chairs & table				
76. (32)	22. INT. TARDIS CONSOLE. The Doctor plans to enter the Tower	110 - 117	2E 4F 3H	DOCTOR TEGAN HARTNELL DR. TEGAN SUSAN
TAPE RUN				

Page	Scene	Shots	Cams/Booms	Cast
85. (35)	23. INT. TARDIS CONSOLE. The Hartnell Dr. thinks the Doctor should wait for the others.	118	2F	DOCTOR HARTNELL DR. SUSAN TEGAN TURLOUGH
TAPE RUN				
87. (36)	24. INT. CONFERENCE ROOM. The Technician cannot release the Baker Dr. and Romana	119 - 120	1C	BORUSA TECHNICIAN CASTELLAN GUARD Baker Dr. Romana Guard
TAPE STOP				
90. (37)	25. INT. TARDIS CONSOLE. The girls want to come too.	121 - 124	2F 4E 3G	DOCTOR HARTNELL DR. TURLOUGH TEGAN SUSAN
TAPE STOP				
93. (38)	26. INT. TARDIS CONSOLE. Two more Doctors appear on the scanner.	125 - 128	2F 3J (1)	HARTNELL DR. TURLOUGH
TAPE STOP				
102. (39)	27. INT. CONFERENCE ROOM. The Castellan preapres to retrieve the Master	129	1C	CASTELLAN BORUSA FLAVIA
TAPE STOP				
104. (40)	28. INT. CONFERENCE ROOM. The Doctor steps out of the Transmat booth.	130 - 133	1C 5C	BORUSA FLAVIA CASTELLAN DOCTOR
TAPE RUN				

Page	Scene	Shots	Cams/Booms	Cast
106. (41)	29. INT. TARDIS CONSOLE. The Hartnell Dr. and Tegan prepare to set out.	134	3J (1)	HARTNELL DR. TURLOUGH TEGAN SUSAN
TAPE STOP				

30th March 1983.

Page	Scene	Shots	Cams/Booms	Cast
108. (43)	30. INT. CONFERENCE ROOM. The Doctor says a Time Lord must be behind the Game. Borusa accuses the Castellan. (Run after 140)	135 - 141	3G 1D 5D	DOCTOR BORUSA FLAVIA COMMANDER CASTELLAN GUARD Guard
TAPE RUN				
125. (47)	34. INT. CONFERENCE ROOM. The Black Scrolls are found in the Castellan's room. He is lead away for questioning and there is a commotion outside. (Run after 147)	142 - 151	3G/H 1D	DOCTOR BORUSA FLAVIA CASTELLAN COMMANDER GUARD Guard
128. (50)	35. INT. CORRIDOR. The Castellan has been killed.	152.	4G	CASTELLAN DOCTOR COMMANDER GUARD Guard
129. (51)	36. INT. CONFERENCE ROOM. Borusa will not allow the Doctor to return to the others.	153 - 155	3H 1D 5D	DOCTOR BORUSA FLAVIA GUARD Guard
TAPE STOP				
				Open swinger below rostrum steps
141. (53)	38. INT. CAPITOL CORRIDORS. The Doctor is not convinced of the Castellan's guilt.	156 - 157	3J (2) 3K 4H	DOCTOR FLAVIA GUARD Guard
TAPE STOP				

Page	Scene	Shots	Cams/B.oms	Cast
160. (...)	43. INT. CONFERENCE ROOM. The Doctor wonders how Borusa left the room.	158 - 161	1E 5E	DOCTOR GUARD Guard
TAPE STOP				
	47. INT. CONFERENCE ROOM. The Doctor begins to play the harp.	162 - 163	1E 5E	DOCTOR
TAPE STOP				
	50. INT. CONFERENCE ROOM. The Doctor opens the hidden door.	164.	3J (3)	DOCTOR
161. (...)	51. INT. GAME CONTROL. Borusa wants immortality.	165 - 172	3J (3) 1F 5F	DOCTOR BOR USA
TAPE RUN				
162. (...)	54. INT. GAME CONTROL. Borusa explains what he has been doing, and forces the Doctor to go with him.	173 - 181	1F 5F	DOCTOR BORUSA
163. (...)	55. INT. CONFERENCE ROOM. The Troughton Dr. calls the Capitol.	182 - 184	4J 3K	BORUSA DOCTOR TROUGHTON DR.
TAPE STOP				

P.	Scene	Shots	Cams/Booms	Cast
(73)	14. INT. METAL CORRIDORS. The Hartnell Dr. and Susan are pursued by a Dalek. (Stops after 186, 187)	185 - 189	5G 1G 2G	HARTNELL DR. SUSAN DALEK
TAPE STOP				
(74)	15. INT. METAL CORRIDORS. The Hartnell Dr. and Susan dispose of the Dalek. They see the Dark Tower.  (Run after 190, 191 stop after 193, 194)	190 - 198	5J/K 1G	HARTNELL DR. SUSAN DALEK
TAPE STOP                      Set floater to Pos.2.				
	Mirror shots		2	
TAPE STOP				
115. (74)	31. INT. TARDIS CONSOLE. On the screen Susan and Turlough see the Cybermen outside. (Run after 200)	199 - 201	2H 3K	SUSAN TURLOUGH
TAPE STOP				
123. (75)	33. INT. TARDIS CONSOLE. The Cybermen batter at the door of the Tardis.	202 - 203	2H 3L	SUSAN TURLOUGH
TAPE RUN				
136. (76)	37. INT. TARDIS CONSOLE. Susan and Turlough watch the Cybermen on the scanner.	204.	3M	SUSAN TURLOUGH
TAPE RUN				

Page	Scene	Shots	Cams/Booms	Cast
	41. INT. TARDIS CONSOLE. Turlough and Susan watch the Cybermen, who have a bomb.	205	3M	SUSAN TURLOUGH
TAPE STOP				
179. (78)	49. INT. TARDIS CONSOLE. Turlough and Susan in some alarm.	206 - 208	3N 2F	SUSAN TURLOUGH
TAPE RUN				
186.	53. INT. TARDIS CONSOLE. Relief at the escape.	209 - 210	3L 2J	SUSAN TURLOUGH
TAPE RUN				
	57. INT. TARDIS CONSOLE. The Doctor does not intend to become President, and decides to go on the run.	211	2K/F	DOCTOR TEGAN TURLOUGH
TAPE STOP				



	Scene	Shots	Cams/Booms	Cast
151. (117)	42. INT. TOWER ANTEROOM. The Hartnell Dr. and Tegan hesitate to cross the board. The Master appears and destroys the Cybermen on the board. The Hartnell Dr. and Tegan start to cross.	303 - 330	5K/L 2R/S 1L 3U	HARTNELL DR. TEGAN MASTER CYBERLEADER CYBER LIEUT. 4 Cybermen
TAPE STOP				
	1. INT. TARDIS CONSOLE. The Doctor is adjusting the Tardis console.	331 - 336	3V/W 2S/T	DOCTOR TEGAN
TAPE STOP				
30. (119)	7. INT. TARDIS CONSOLE. The Doctor collapses.	337	3X	DOCTOR TEGAN TURLOUGH
TAPE RUN				
33. (120)	9. INT. TARDIS CONSOLE. The Doctor becomes transparent, then solid. (Run after 339)	338 - 341	1M 3Y 2Q	TEGAN TURLOUGH DOCTOR
TAPE RUN				
37. (122)	11. INT. TARDIS CONSOLE. The Tardis is paralysed.	342 - 343	1M 3Y	TEGAN TURLOUGH DOCTOR
TAPE RUN				

	Scene	Shots	Cams/Booms	Cast
50. (127)	16. INT. TARDIS CONSOLE. The Doctor wants to fade, and recovers. (Run after 345)	344 - 347	2T 3Y	DOCTOR TEGAN TURLOUGH
TAPE RUN				
(124)	18. INT. TARDIS CONSOLE. The Doctor wants to send a signal.	348.	2T	DOCTOR TEGAN TURLOUGH
TAPE RUN				
	19. INT. TARDIS CONSOLE. The Doctor collapses again.	349.	2T	DOCTOR TEGAN TURLOUGH

PROLOGUE:

INT. TARDIS:

(117)

HARTNELL DOCTOR: One day I shall come back - yes, I shall come back. Until then there must be no regrets, no tears, no anxieties. Just go forward in all your beliefs, and prove to me that I am not mistaken in mine.

"THE FIVE DOCTORS"

by

Terrance Dicks

Opening Titles:

Music Over

Dur: 36"

/Q. PETER/

3V/W 2S/T

331. 3V M.S. 1. INT. TARDIS CONSOLE ROOM.  
DOCTOR

behind R. of console  
PAN L. as he X's L.  
behind it  
T.O.R. to POS.W.

(THE DOCTOR IS  
PUTTING THE FINISHING  
TOUCHES TO THE  
RE-VAMPED CONSOLE.

He comes fwd. R.

HE STANDS BACK  
PLEASED WITH  
HIS WORK.

(2 into Pos.S.)

332. 2S 2-s. TEGAN WATCHES) /  
DOCTOR f.g.L./  
TEGAN in door b.g.

TEGAN: Finished?

(3 move R. a bit)

THE DOCTOR: Yes. Looks rather  
splendid, doesn't it?

She comes fwd. to R.  
of him

TEGAN: But will the Tardis work  
properly?

333. 3W M.C.2-s,  
DOCTOR L. of  
TEGAN's L. sh.

THE DOCTOR: Of course./ (cont...)

(2 to Pos.T.)

(AFTER A MOMENTS  
THOUGHT, THEN  
HESITANTLY)

(2 next)

T.O. L. a bit  
panning DOCTOR R.  
as he moves up  
below console  
holding TEGAN R.

THE DOCTOR: (cont) Once everything's  
run in.

TEGAN: Didn't you repair anything?

DOCTOR moves in L.  
of console

THE DOCTOR: The Tardis is more  
than a machine. It's like a  
person. It needs coaxing, persuading,  
encouraging.

T.I. as TEGAN  
follows below it  
R. PAN DOCTOR  
L. to doors

TEGAN: You mean it's  
just as unreliable.

THE DOCTOR: You have little faith,  
Tegan. /

2T C.S.  
TEGAN

3 M.L.S.  
DOCTOR

TEGAN: Do you blame me? /

PAN him R. to  
console.  
He bangs it  
He goes L.

(THE DOCTOR CROSSES  
TO THE DOUBLE  
DOORS)

(FX: Doors  
open on dub)

2 C.S.  
TEGAN

(HE EXITS)

---

TAPE STOP

---

(Here follows T.k.1.)

(3 to Pos.X.)  
(2 PULL OUT of set)

TELECINE 1:

Ext. Eye of Orion,  
Day.

The Tardis is standing  
in what appears  
to be the ruins  
of an abbey.

Some of the decaying  
walls are covered  
in ivy.

The atmosphere is  
very calm and  
reassuring, like a  
beautiful autumn  
afternoon.

The scene, in fact,  
could be Earth,  
but for one fact,  
a purple haze hangs  
in the air.

Note: The haze  
should not be at  
all disturbing but  
aid to the general  
feeling of well  
being.

TURLOUGH sits, his  
back supported against  
one of the  
ruined walls sketching.

THE DOCTOR exits  
from the Tardis.

TURLOUGH looks up.

TURLOUGH: It's marvellous here.  
I feel so calm and relaxed.

- 4 -

TEGAN exits from  
the Tardis.

THE DOCTOR: It's the high  
bombardment of positive ions.

TEGAN: It's like Earth after  
a thunderstorm

THE DOCTOR: Same cause and  
reason.

TEGAN: (LOOKS AROUND) It's  
beautiful.

THE DOCTOR: For some, the  
Eye of Orion is the most  
tranquil place in the  
Universe.

TURLOUGH: Can't we stay here.

THE DOCTOR: Why not? For a while.  
We could all do with a rest.

END TELECINE 1.

- 4 -

Q. PHILIP

1A (jibbed R.)

1. 1A C.S. 2. INT. GAME CONTROL.

Controls over  
BORUSA's L.  
shoulder

He operates controls  
(desk 1)

Lights flash etc.

JIB in L. on  
screen losing BORUSA

HOLD for Gallery Only  
V.T. insert.

(On Edit, MIX to T.k.2.)

(WE ARE IN A  
SECRET, LONG  
FORGOTTEN CONTROL  
ROOM, ITS  
ATMOSPHERE SINISTER  
AND EVIL.

FOR THE MOMENT ALL  
WE SEE ARE BLACK  
GLOVED HANDS,  
OPERATING CONTROLS.

THE EQUIPMENT  
INCLUDES A MONITOR  
SCREEN AND TUNING  
CONTROLS, AND IS  
IN FACT A TIMESCOOP.

A PICTURE APPEARS  
ON THE TIMESCOOP  
SCREEN, DISTORTED  
AT FIRST, THEN  
CLEARING.

WE SEE A WHITE-HAIRED  
OLD MAN IN A FROCK  
COAT - THE HARTNELL  
DOCTOR.

THE PICTURE BLURS,  
CHANGES AND CHANGES  
AGAIN, AS THE  
TIMESCOOP OPERATOR  
SCANS THE DOCTOR'S  
TIME STREAM.

(AT THIS POINT, AND  
IN THIS WAY, WE RUN  
ALL THE HARTNELL  
MATERIAL WE WISH TO  
INCORPORATE)

---

TAPE STOP

---

(1 T.O. jibbing straight & craning up to H/A)

(1 next)

(T.k.2. follows here  
HARTNELL garden)

(No Page 6)

TELECINE 2:

Ext. Rose Garden. Day.

(From this point on we shall be using the Hartnell double, though for simplicity we will continue to call him the Hartnell Doctor).

The HARTNELL DOCTOR potters contentedly about amongst his roses, pausing

We hear bees humming.

The garden is filled with flowers, a beautiful idyllic scene.

The whole scene is very exotic, not of this world.

Suddenly the OLD MAN seems to alert. He looks round uneasily, as if sensing something wrong.

He returns to his labours and we see, though at first he does not, a black obelisk, turning and rolling, tumble from affinity, growing rapidly larger.

Suddenly the HARTNELL DOCTOR looks up and sees it. He stares curiously at it for a moment, and then backs away.

HARTNELL DOCTOR: No! No...

On reaching THE DOCTOR, it quickly envelopes him.

As it does, we see, as though at a window in the obelisk, the distorted concerned face of the DOCTOR appear.

The obelisk, as rapidly and as mysteriously as it appeared, takes off and returns from whence it came.

END TELECINE 2.

TELECINE 3A.

Ext. Eye of Orion. Day.

THE DOCTOR's face contorts  
with pain and he cries out.

TURLOUGH: Are you all right?

THE DOCTOR: Just a twinge of  
cosmic angst.

TEGAN: Cosmic ...?

DOCTOR: As if I'd lost something.

END OF TELESCINE 3A.

1A 5A

2. 1A M.S. 3. INT. GAME CONTROL.  
 (Tracked Central map -  
 out H/A) tower in centre

(CLOSE ON ANOTHER  
 PART OF THE  
 CONTROL ROOM.

WE ARE SEEING A  
 CONTOURED RELIEF  
 MAP, RATHER LIKE  
 A WAR GAMES TABLE.  
 IT SHOWS A CIRCULAR  
 AREA OF TERRAIN -  
 THE DEAD ZONE -  
 DIVIDED INTO FIVE  
 SEGMENTS.

Q. PHILIP/

IN THE CENTRE OF  
 THE ZONE IS THE  
 DARK TOWER. /

3. 5A M.C.S.  
 (under 1) Control desk 1  
 with black screen  
 (for gallery only FX)

JUST OUTSIDE THE  
 PERIMETER OF THE  
 MAP IS A LARGE  
 CARVED IVORY BOX,  
 THE KIND THAT MIGHT  
 CONTAIN ANTIQUE  
 CHESSMEN.

-----  
 TAPE RUN  
 -----

Set for removal of effigy &  
 lighting FX

THE BLACK-GLOVED  
 HAND TAKES A PIECE  
 FROM THE BOX, AND  
 PLACES IT ON THE  
 MAP, IN ONE OF THE  
 OUTER SEGMENTS.

4. 5 A.B.  
 BORUSA's hand in  
 removes effigy

5. 1 M.S.  
 (H.A.) Map a.b.  
 Effigy is placed on edge  
 of section 1.

THE PIECE IS IN THE  
 FORM OF A WHITE-  
 HAired OLD MAN IN  
 A FROCK COAT.

6. 5 C.S.  
 (..A.) HARTNELL effigy  
 pushed fwd. with  
 rake.

WE CUT FROM A CLOSE  
 UP OF THE PIECE  
 ON THE MAP TO:)

-----  
 TAPE RUN  
 -----

(T.k.3. follows here  
 UNIT H.Q.)

- 10 -

TELECINE 3B.

b) Int. Unit HQ. Office. Day.

The Brigadier's office.

Present are BRIGADIER  
LETHBRIDGE-STEWART, now  
retired from UNIT .  
BRIGADIER CHARLES CRICHTON,  
the Brigadier's replacement,  
CRICHTON wears dress uniform;  
LETHBRIDGE-STEWART a smart  
three piece suit,  
The year is 1983.  
BRIGADIER LETHBRIDGE-  
STEWART is having a  
pre-reunion party .  
drink.

The two men drink.

- 10 -

- 11 -

BRIGADIER: I can't tell you how much I was looking forward to this reunion .. The chance of re-meeting old friends.

CRICHTON: There's one chap we tried to get hold of ... What was his name? ... He used to be your scientific adviser.

BRIGADIER: The Doctor.

CRICHTON: That's right.

BRIGADIER: Wonderful chap. All of them.

CRICHTON: Them?

There is a buzz on the intercom.

CRICHTON: Yes?

SERGEANT: (V.O.) Excuse me, sir. Sorry to interrupt. Someone's arrived.

CRICHTON: I'm not expecting anyone.

- 11 -

- 12 -

SERGEANT: (V.O.) Insists on seeing Brigadier Lethbridge-Stewart.

CRICHTON: How did he know he was here?

Suddenly, there is a scuffle outside the door with protests from the sergeant and the Doctor.

SERGEANT: (OOV ) I'm sorry, sir. You're not allowed in there.

Me?  
TROUGHTON DOCTOR: / Not allowed?  
I'm allowed everywhere.  
Thank you.

Suddenly the door opens, and a little FIGURE pops into the room, eluding the burly UNIT SERGEANT behind him.

TROUGHTON DOCTOR: Brigadier!

BRIGADIER: Good heavens! Is it you?

They shake hands warmly, delighted to see each other.

TROUGHTON: For once I have been able to steer the Tardis. And here I am!

CRICHTON is watching curiously.

CRICHTON: It's all right, sergeant.

- 12 -

- 13 -

The SERGEANT gives the DOCTOR a baffled glare.

SERGEANT: Very good, sir.

The SERGEANT withdraws closing the door.

TROUGHTON DOCTOR: I'm not too late am I?

BRIGADIER: What for?

TROUGHTON DOCTOR: Your speech. As guest of honour.

BRIGADIER: How did you know?

TROUGHTON DOCTOR: Saw it in the Times.

CRICHTON: Impossible. The reporter's still here.

TROUGHTON DOCTOR: Tomorrow's Times.

The DOCTOR stares at CRICHTON, turns to the BRIGADIER.

TROUGHTON DOCTOR: And who is this?

Colonel Crichton.

BRIGADIER: My replacement.

- 13 -

- 14 -

TROUGHTON DOCTOR: Mine was pretty unpromising, too.

BRIGADIER: (HASTILY) Come along, Doctor, we'll take a stroll round the grounds. (TO CRICHTON) (Excuse me for a moment)... I'm awfully sorry about this.

The DOCTOR is looking round.

TROUGHTON DOCTOR: You've had the place redecorated, haven't you?. Don't like it.

BRIGADIER: Come on, Doctor.

He bustles the DOCTOR out.

TROUGHTON: After you.

BRIGADIER CRICHTON stares after them as the SERGEANT enters.

SERGEANT: Everything all right, sir?

CRICHTON: What the blazes is going on? Who was that strange, little man?

SERGEANT: The Doctor.

CRICHTON: Who?

- 14 -

c) Ext. Unit Grounds. Day.

The kind of stiffly formal grounds that might surround a Military Establishment.

THE TROUGHTON DOCTOR and the BRIGADIER stroll along the gravel paths, surrounded by flower beds.

We see them at first from a distance.

It is clear that they are discussing old times.

AS WE CLOSE IN:

BRIGADIER: Yeti, Cybermen ... we've seen some times, Doctor.

TROUGHTON DOCTOR: And Omega. Don't forget Omega.

BRIGADIER: As if I could!

TROUGHTON: And the terrible Zodin!

BRIG: Who?

THE TROUGHTON DOCTOR comes to a halt.

TROUGHTON: You weren't concerned with her, were you? No, she happened in the future. (+ AD LIBS)

TROUGHTON DOCTOR: I must say goodbye, Brigadier. I really shouldn't be here at all. I'm not exactly breaking the Laws of Time, but I'm bending them a little ...

BRIGADIER: You never did bother much about rules, not as I remember.

The BRIGADIER breaks off noticing that THE TROUGHTON DOCTOR is staring at something behind him.

BRIGADIER: What's the matter? What is it?

He turns and sees approaching rapidly, the obelisk.

TROUGHTON DOCTOR: Brigadier, I think our past is catching up with us, Or maybe it's our future. Come on, run!

THE TROUGHTON DOCTOR sets off at a run, the BRIGADIER puffing after him.

BRIGADIER: Dammit, Doctor, I'm too old for this kind of thing!

Where's it gone?  
TROUGHTON DOCTOR: / We must get to the Tardis, before it's too late. Run.

They run frantically, the obelisk at their heels. A wrong turn leads them into a cul-de-sac, blind alley or courtyard - according to location - anyway, there is no escape.

We see THEIR FACES  
and BODIES twist  
and distort as the  
obelisk envelopes  
them.

END TELECINE 3.

TELECINE 4:

a) Ext. Eye of Orion. Day.

THE DOCTOR is leaning against a wall, the victim of a second and obviously much worse spasm.

THE DOCTOR stares wonderingly at them as if he doesn't recognise them for a moment.

THE DOCTOR: Great chunks of my past ... detaching themselves like melting icebergs ...

TEGAN: (TO TURLOUGH)  
- do something,  
help him.

TURLOUGH is worried and scared.

THE DOCTOR, dimly aware of the wrangle, manages a weak grin.

THE DOCTOR: Don't look so worried, I'll have it worked out soon. Everything's all right. Everything is quite all right. (HE COLLAPSES)

END TELECINE 4A.

1A 5A

7. 1A M.S. 4. INT. GAME CONTROL.  
 (H.A.) Map & tower  
 with HARTNELL  
 piece

(WE SEE THE BLACK  
 GLOVED HAND PUT A  
 TROUGHTON DOCTOR  
 PIECE AND A BRIGADIER  
 PIECE ON ANOTHER  
 SEGMENT OF THE  
 BOARD)

Q. PHILIP/

8. 5A M.C.S.  
 Desk 2.

BORUSA's back to cam. L. side  
 of it, takes TROUGHTON, then  
 BRIGADIER effigies

9. 1 M.S.  
 Map

TROUGHTON & BRIGADIER's  
 effigies are placed on  
 board

(5 CRANE DOWN)

10. 5 C.2-shot  
 TROUGHTON & BRIG's  
 effigies are pushed  
 fwd. by rake

---

TAPE RUN

---

(T.k.4. follows here  
 (a) Eye or Orion  
 (b) PERTWEE & Bessie )

TELECINE 4B.

b) Ext. Private Road. Day.

The JON PERTWEE DOCTOR  
is driving Bessie along  
a long, straight,  
completely deserted  
road, very fast.

Suddenly he alerts,  
and peers down the  
road ahead.

CUT to Pertwee Doctor's  
POV - the obelisk  
coming down the road  
towards him.

PERTWEE DOCTOR: Great balls of  
fire!

The PERTWEE DOCTOR pulls  
off a skilfull skid-  
turn, and Bessie zooms  
off in the opposite  
direction.

The car speeds on.

THE DOCTOR looks in the  
driving mirror.

The obelisk is gaining  
on him.

He frowns and  
determinedly steps  
on the gas.

Another burst of speed  
from Bessie. The  
obelisk drops behind.  
It grows smaller and  
seems to disappear.

THE DOCTOR slows the  
car, and pats the  
dashboard affectionately.

PERTWEE DOCTOR: Good old, Bessie.  
(LOOKS OVER HIS SHOULDER)

We hear a sound from  
in front of the car.  
THE DOCTOR whips his  
head round.

The obelisk has  
appeared in the road  
ahead of him.

The PERTWEE DOCTOR  
wrenches the wheel,  
but this time it is  
too late.

The obelisk envelopes  
THE DOCTOR and the car.

END TELECINE 4B.

TELECINE 5:

a) Ext. Eye of Orion. Day.

TURLOUGH and TEGAN  
kneeling by THE DOCTOR.

He stares up at them,  
blank.

TEGAN is frantic  
with concern for THE  
DOCTOR. TURLOUGH  
although outwardly  
cool, is worried and  
afraid.

THE DOCTOR: (CALMLY AND FAINTLY)  
I am being diminished, whittled  
away, piece by piece. A man is the  
sum of his memories you know, and  
a Time Lord even more so ...

TEGAN:                    what can we do to  
help you?

THE DOCTOR: Get me into the TARDIS  
I have to ... find ... to find ...

They help THE DOCTOR  
to his feet.

TURLOUGH: Find what?

THE DOCTOR: My other selves.

THE DOCTOR slumps in  
their arms.

TURLOUGH doesn't know.

1A 5A

11. 1A M.S. 5. INT. GAME CONTROL.  
(H.A.) Map with other pieces on

(THE PERTWEE DOCTOR  
PIECE GOES ON THE  
BOARD)

CUE PHILIP

12. 5A M.C.S.  
Desk 3.

BORUSA's R. hand in  
takes PERTWEE effigy  
(turn away from cam.)

13. 1A M.S.  
Map

PERTWEE's effigy is  
placed on board  
(area 3)

(5 CRANE DOWN)

14. 5 C.S.  
(L.A.) PERTWEE effigy  
is pushed fwd.  
by rake

---

TAPE RUN

---

(1 T.I.)

(T.k.5. follows here  
(a) Eye of Orion  
(b) SARAH & K.9.  
(c) TOM & LALLA

TELECINE 5.B.

b) Ext. Front door.  
Sarah's Flat. Day.

SARAH opens the front door.

K9 glides into view.

K9: Mistress - do not go out!

SARAH looks down, and sees that K9 has gone into full alert, all antennae wiggling.

SARAH: What's the matter?

K9: Danger, Mistress.

SARAH: What?

K9: I sense danger, Mistress. Telepathic trace faint but rapidly increasing in strength. Do not go out.

SARAH kneels beside him.

SARAH: What kind of danger?

K9: Positive data not yet available.

SARAH: I can't stay home. You'll have to give me a reason?

K9: Negative Mistress. Data analysis shows too many variables. Danger readings now becoming much higher, Mistress. Suggestion - take me with you.

SARAH stands up.

Honestly, I can't.  
SARAH: I can't./ The car's in  
dock, so I've got to go by bus.

K9: There is danger, Mistress.  
My sensors indicate that it is now  
extreme. And the Doctor is involved.

SARAH: (REACTS) Now I know  
you're imagining things. I'll  
see you later.

SARAH-JANE closes the  
front door and moves  
off.

HOLD ON front door,  
a concerned K9, locked  
behind it.

K9: (OOV) Doctor ... danger ...  
Doctor ... Mistress.

TELECINE 5C.

Ext. Cambridge. Day.

DOCTOR BAKER & ROMANA  
are punting on the Cam,  
past the college  
buildings.

DOCTOR BAKER: Wordsworth, Rutherford,  
Christopher Smart, Andrew Marvell,  
Judge Jeffries, Owen Chadwick.

ROMANA: Who?

DOCTOR BAKER: Owen Chadwick. Oh yes,  
some of the greatest labourers in the  
history of earth were here.

ROMANA: Newton, of course.

DOCTOR BAKER: Oh definitely Newton.

ROMANA: For every action there is  
an equal and opposite reaction.

DOCTOR BAKER: That's right.

ROMANA: So Newton invented punting.

DOCTOR BAKER: Oh yes, there was no  
limit to Isaac's genius.

ROMANA: Isn't it wonderful how  
something so primitive can be so .....

DOCTOR BAKER: Graceful?

ROMANA: No, simple. You just push  
in one direction, and the boat moves  
in the other.

ROMANA: (Cont.) I do love the Spring.  
All the leaves - the colours.

DOCTOR BAKER: It's October.

ROMANA: I thought you said we were  
coming here for May week.

DOCTOR BAKER: I did. May week's in  
June.

ROMANA: I'm confused.

DOCTOR BAKER: So was the Tardis.

ROMANA: I do love the Autumn. The  
leaves, the colours.

DOCTOR BAKER: Yes. Well, if it  
was something as simple as a punt,  
nothing could go wrong. No co-ord-  
inates, no dimensional stabilisers.  
Just the water, the punt, a strong  
pair of hands, and a pole.

He leaves the pole  
stuck in the mud.  
The boat moves towards  
a bridge, and is  
swallowed up by the  
obelisk.

END TELECINE 5C.

PETER/

3X

5X DOCTOR BETWEEN TEGAN & TURLOUGH IN THE CONTROL ROOM.

DOCTOR between  
TEGAN & TURLOUGH  
across console

(THE DOCTOR,  
SUPPORTED BY TEGAN  
AND TURLOUGH,  
OPERATE THE  
CONTROLS ON THE  
CONSOLE, CAUSING  
THE TIME ROTOR  
TO OPERATE.

(Cue Rotor)

Rotor starts

HE THEN SLOWLY  
SLIPS THROUGH  
TEGAN AND TURLOUGH'S  
FINGERS AND COLLAPSES  
TO THE FLOOR)

T.O.L. as they  
follow him R. below  
console, panning R.  
to see him over  
TURLOUGH'S R. sh.

PAN DOWN as he  
falls

TEGAN: Oh no!

---

TAPE RUN

---

1 into Pos.M.)  
3 to Pos.Y.)

(T.k.6. follows here  
Sarah to bus stop)

1A

Q. PHILIP

15. 1A M.C.S. 6. INT. GAME CONTROL.  
(.I.) Desk 4.

BORUSA's hands on controls  
FX: Lights flash etc.

(BLACK GLOVED HANDS STAB FRANTICALLY AT CONTROLS.

SOMETHING HAS GONE WRONG. LIGHTS FLASH, BUZZERS SOUND.

CLOSE IN ON A MONITOR SCREEN. IT SHOWS A WEIRDLY DISTORTED SLOWLY ROTATING PICTURE OF THE BAKER DOCTOR AND ROMANA.

-----  
Cut in shot of Monitor for gallery only, on edit  
-----

BORUSA's hands work at controls

THE HANDS WORK FRANTICALLY AT THE CONTROLS, BUT IN VAIN.

-----  
C.U. MONITOR on edit  
-----

BIG CU OF THE DISTORTED BAKER DOCTOR AND ROMANA.

THE PICTURE CHANGES TO SHOW:)

---

TAPE RUN

---

16. 1 C.S.  
Monitor  
(for edit)

---

TAPE RUN

---

(1 next)

(5)

TELECINE 6:

Ext. London Street.  
Day.

SARAH walks along a quiet suburban road till she reaches a bus stop. She is thoughtful, absorbed. She looks a little uneasily, around her - all is peaceful.

She reaches the bus stop and waits.

Suddenly she spots something in the road ahead-the obelisk.

SARAH screams as the obelisk swallows her up.

END TELECINE 6.

1A 5A

17. 1A N.S. 8. INT. GAME CONTROL.  
(H.A.) Map

/Q. PHILIP/

SARAH's piece is  
put on edge  
in front of Desk 3.

(SARAH'S PIECE  
GOES ON THE  
GAME MAP)

18. 5A 2-shot  
(L.A.) PERTWEE's effigy f.g. L.  
SARAH's effigy is  
ushed twds. it  
, area 3)

---

TAPE RUN

---

1M 3Y 2Q

1M 3-s. 9. INT. TARDIS CONSOLE ROOM.  
DOCTOR & TURLOUGH  
over TEGAN's R.  
shoulder  
TURLOUGH taking  
his pulse

(THE DOCTOR IS  
UNCONSCIOUS ON  
THE FLOOR.

TURLOUGH IS  
TAKING THE  
DOCTOR'S PULSE)

TEGAN: Two hearts.

TURLOUGH: His body's all  
right. He seems to be (just)  
... fading away.

CRANE DOWN as  
TURLOUGH rises

(TURLOUGH SCRAMBLES  
TO HIS FEET)

JIB R. a bit  
panning him L. to  
side of console  
holding TEGAN f.g.L.

TURLOUGH: Why  
did he set the Tardis moving?  
We were safe before he did  
that.

(TEGAN POINTS  
URGENTLY)

539. 3Y M.C.S.  
(locked off) DOCTOR in floor

TEGAN: Look! /

(Hold shot for MIX)

(THEY SEE THAT THE  
DOCTOR REALLY IS  
FADING. HE HAS  
BECOME TRANSPARENT)

Doctor! (cont ...)

(Clear DOCTOR hold empty shot for Mix in and out on edit)

(THE DOCTOR RESPONDS  
AND BECOMES SOLID  
AGAIN.)

JANET/

AS THIS HAPPENS,  
THE TIME ROTOR  
HAS STOPPED MOVING)

340. 1 2-s. \_\_\_\_\_/

TEGAN: (cont) What's going  
on?

TURLOUGH: We've landed.

(TURLOUGH SWITCHES  
ON THE SCANNER,  
WE SEE:)

341. 2Q M.L.S. \_\_\_\_\_/  
Screen

Hold as it opens  
Hold for 1 min.

Close it.

(This to be used each time for  
gallery only inserts)

---

TAPE RUN

---

(2 & 3 Pull out of set)

(T.K. Matt of distant tower,  
or model shot follows  
here on scanner)

(No Page 35)

1A 5A

19. 1A M.S. 10. INT. GAME CONTROL.  
(H.A.) Map section 5.

(TEGAN & TURLOUGH (A TARDIS PIECE  
already on it) AND MINIATURES  
OF TEGAN, TURLOUGH  
AND THE DOCTOR GO  
ON THE BOARD,  
PLACED BY THE  
BLACK GLOVED HAND)

PHILIP/

BORUSA's hand puts  
DAVISON DR's effigy  
on it

0. 5A C.3-shot  
(L.A.) TEGAN's & TURLOUGH's  
effigies on board  
DR.'s f.g.L.  
He is pushed twds.  
others with rake  
L. to R. across shot

---

TAPE STOP

---

(1 to Pos.B.)  
(3 to Pos.Y.)

---

T.k. Model shot here - L.S. Tower T.I. to top level

---

Q. MARK

1M 3Y

(Tracked in TEGAN f.g.  
jibbed R.) TURLOUGH  
behind console  
b.g.L. rotor  
between

(TEGAN STARES AT  
THE SCANNER WHICH  
SHOWS THE TOWER.

TURLOUGH IS STUDYING  
THE CONSOLE. HE  
FROWNS)

TURLOUGH: According to the  
instruments we're nowhere  
and no time.

TEGAN: The Doctor must have  
forgotten to connect something.

T.O. a bit jibbing L.  
panning TURLOUGH R.  
as he rounds console  
to R. of it - she  
is f.g.L.

No  
TURLOUGH: The instruments are  
all working perfectly. They  
just won't tell us anything.  
The Tardis is - paralysed.

He closes screen

(TEGAN SHAKES  
HER HEAD)

TEGAN: How did we get here? And  
what do we do now?

PAN TURLOUGH R.  
craning up as he  
kneels to L. of  
DOCTOR to 2-s.

(TURLOUGH LOOKS DOWN  
AT THE DOCTOR, WHO  
SEEMS IN A BAD WAY)

TURLOUGH: We wait, until

TEGAN

(SHE LOOKS DOWN  
AT THE DOCTOR)

---

TAPE RUN

---

(1 pull out of set)  
(2 to Pos.T.)

(2 next)

/Q. PHILIP/

4C 3E

46. 4C M.L.S. 12. INT. GALLIFRAY. CAPITOL CORRIDORS.  
L.A. Corner of steps  
 fountain f.g.

BORUSA in past cam.L.  
 CRAB L. & PAN him R.  
 up steps  
 Let him go R.  
 Extra in R. bows

(DRESSED IN FULL  
 PRESIDENTIAL REGALIA,  
 PRESIDENT BORUSA  
 STRIDES ALONG THE  
 CORRIDOR.

47. 3E M.L.S.  
Extra in from L.  
 bows as BORUSA  
 in from R.

PASSING TIME LORDS  
 BOW REVERENTLY TO  
 BE ACKNOWLEDGED WITH  
 THE MOST CURSORY OF  
 NODS.

T.O. L. panning him  
 R. Guards open  
 doors - he goes in.

FACE GRIM AND SET,  
 BORUSA SWEEPS ON  
 HIS WAY)

1C 3F 5B

(jibbed R.) BORUSA ROOM.  
coming in  
door.

T.I., JIB L.  
panning him R. to 3-s.  
CASTELLAN/FLAVIA as he  
sits far end of table

(THE PRESIDENTS  
SMALL BUT  
LUXURIOUS INNER  
CABINET CONFERENCE  
ROOM.

(3 into Pos.F.)

AN OVAL TABLE SURROUNDED  
BY HIGH BACKED CHAIRS.  
THE TWO CHAIRS AT EACH  
END OF THE OVAL ARE  
HIGHER AND MORE  
THRONE-LIKE THAN THE  
OTHERS. THESE TWO  
CHAIRS ARE BOTH VACANT.

TWO TIME LORDS OCCUPY  
THE OTHER CHAIRS.

THEY ARE: LADY FLAVIA  
AND THE CASTELLAN.

THESE, TWO TOGETHER  
WITH BORUSA, FORM  
AN INNER CABINET OF  
THE HIGH COUNCIL OF  
THE TIME LORDS.

THEY RISE AS BORUSA  
SWEEPS INTO THE ROOM,  
AND TAKES HIS PLACE  
AT THE HEAD OF THE  
TABLE, LEAVING VACANT  
THE SEAT NEAREST THE  
DOOR.

BORUSA GLANCES COLDLY  
AROUND THE ROOM AND  
THEN SITS.

THE OTHERS SIT)

BORUSA: Well?

CASTELLAN: He has arrived.

49. 5B M.C.2-s. BORUSA: Involving this person  
 CASTELLAN/FLAVIA does not please me. /

CASTELLAN: The Constitution clearly states that when in emergency session the Members of the Inner Council are unanimous ...

FLAVIA: Well indeed we are. /

BORUSA: ... The President can be overruled. A ridiculous clause ... very well. Have him enter. /

51. 5 M.C.S.  
 CASTELLAN stabs chair arm

(ALL THE HIGH COUNCIL HAVE BUILT IN CONTROLS IN THEIR CHAIR ARMS.

Q. Guards/

THE CASTELLAN STABS AT HIS, CLEARLY SENDING A SIGNAL.)

CASTELLAN: With all due respect, Lord President, your regeneration has not led to your stubbornness. /

C.L.  
 BORUSA

(BORUSA REACTS)

53. 1 M.L.S.  
 MASTER in doorway

(THERE IS A TENSE MOMENT OF SILENCE.

He comes fwd. Guards close doors

THE MASTER APPEARS IN THE DOORWAY, ELEGANTLY EVIL IN HIS BLACK VELVET)

MASTER: Lord President, Castellan

55. 1 M.L.S.  
 MASTER Comes fwd. sits

very great and may I say, a most unexpected honour.

(THE MASTER STRIDES ARROGANTLY INTO THE ROOM)

(reaction)

(1 JIB L.)

57. 5 M.C.S.  
 MASTER

(WITHOUT WAITING FOR  
CONSENT, THE MASTER  
THROWS HIMSELF INTO  
THE VACANT SEAT AT THE  
FOOT OF THE TABLE)

58. 1 M.C.S.  
(jibbed L)BORUSA

MASTER: (cont) Now then, what can  
I do for you? /

(5 move out R.)

(BORUSA LEANS FORWARD  
FIXING THE MASTER  
WITH HIS PIERCING GAZE)

T.I. & JIB R.  
panning L. FLAVIA  
& CASTELLAN to  
M.C.S. MASTER

BORUSA: You are one of the most  
evil and corrupt beings this Time  
Lord race has ever produced. Your  
crimes are without number, your  
villainy without end.

(THE MASTER SMILES)

Nevertheless, we are prepared to offer  
you a full and free pardon.

59. 3 M.C.2-s.  
MASTER L./  
CASTELLAN R.

MASTER: What makes you think I want  
your forgiveness? /

CASTELLAN: We can offer you an  
your renegade existence.

TER

(1 JIB L. a bit)

(THE MASTER COCKS AN  
EYE BROW, SUDDENLY  
INTERESTED IN WHAT  
IS BEING SAID)

BORUSA: Regeneration. A complete new  
life cycle.

(THE MASTER REPRESSES  
HIS EAGERNESS. IT IS  
THE ONE THING HE  
WANTS, AND BELIEVED  
HE COULD NEVER HAVE)

62. 3 BORUSA  
hesitates  
M.C.2-s.  
MASTER/CASTELLAN

: a i c . . [ ] /



5G 1G 2G

1G M.L.S. 14 INT. METAL CORRIDORS.

coming  
fwd. from Area A.  
L. into C.S.

(THE CORRIDORS ARE  
GLOOMY AND SHADOWED  
WITH JUNCTIONS VISIBLE  
IN THE DISTANCE.

He looks around  
bewildered.  
T.O. a bit panning R.  
as he goes into Area B.  
away from cam.

THE HARTNELL DOCTOR  
STUMBLES WEARILY ALONG.  
HE HAS BEEN WANDERING  
LOST FOR SOME TIME.

100. M.L.S.  
Corridor

HE PAUSES TO REST  
FOR A MOMENT, LOOKING  
AROUND HIM.

HARTNELL comes round L.  
corner and fwd. into  
cam. and out L.

HE HEARS MOVEMENT.  
SOMEONE IS COMING.

TAPE STOP

THE SOMEONE IS COMING  
FROM THE DIRECTION OF  
A LIGHT-SOURCE AHEAD,  
CASTING A LOOMING  
MONSTROUS SHADOW  
BEFORE THEM.

Light set in)  
1 PULL OUT)

187. 5G M.L.S.  
Corridor

IF POSSIBLE WE  
GLIMPSE A MONSTROUS  
DISTORTED IMAGE  
REFLECTED IN THE  
WALLS.

HARTNELL comes fwd.  
from Area C.  
Shadow appears from R.  
PAN him L against wall

THE DOCTOR FLATTENS  
HIMSELF AGAINST THE  
WALL, AND WAITS FOR  
THE NEWCOMER TO COME  
NEARER.

WE HOLD ON THE DOCTOR,  
AND THE LOOMING SHAPE,  
SO WE DON'T ACTUALLY  
SEE THE NEWCOMER, THOUGH  
THE DOCTOR DOES.

SUDDENLY THE DOCTOR  
SMILES AND STEPS  
FORWARD)

SUSAN in from R.  
They approach each  
other and embrace

HARTNELL DOCTOR: SUSAN? Surely  
it's Susan?

( SHE TURNS  
AND THROWS HERSELF  
INTO THE DOCTOR'S  
ARMS. THE WOMAN  
IS SUSAN FOREMAN)

Oh Grandfather!

SUSAN: Grandfather! Thank  
goodness I've found you! How  
did we get here? What's  
happening?

(THE FORCE OF HER  
EMBRACE NEARLY  
KNOCK HIM OVER)

They go out of  
shot R.

HARTNELL DOCTOR: I wish I knew,  
my dear!

TAPE STOP

(Strike lamp) (Set in lamp where  
2J was)  
(5 to Pos.H.) (1 T.I.)

(GENTLY HE DISENGAGES  
HIMSELF.

SUSAN VERY FAST,  
A LITTLE HYSTERICAL)

188. 1G M.C.2-s.  
coming fwd. from  
D. to B.  
T.O. with them  
as they come

SUSAN: As soon as I found myself  
looking for you. Somehow I  
knew I'd find you here.

As they separate  
to look back  
Shadow of a DALEK  
appears across  
floor b.g.D.

HARTNELL DOCTOR: The important  
question now is where are we -  
and why?

(THE SHADOW OF A  
DALEK APPEARS ON  
THE WALL)

SUSAN: We must be on Skaro!

They run out L.  
DALEK comes round  
corner from b.g.R.  
advances to cam.  
PAN it L. after  
DOCTOR & SUSAN  
who go up to end  
of A. and out L.

HARTNELL DOCTOR: We were brought  
here. Perhaps the Dalek was  
too.

SUSAN: Run, Grandfather.

(THE DALEK COMES  
ROUND THE CORNER)

DALEK: Halt at once. Halt,  
or you will be exterminated.(cont ...)

(SUSAN AND THE  
HARTNELL DOCTOR  
RUN.

THE DALEK FIRES  
AT A REFLECTION OF  
THE ESCAPING DUO.

THIS WE SEE FROM  
THE DALEKS POV.  
THE BLAST ECHOES  
THROUGH THE CORRIDORS  
RICCOCHETING FROM  
POLISHED WALL TO  
POLISHED WALL.

THE DOCTOR AND  
SUSAN RUN, THE  
DALEK GLIDING IN  
PURSUIT) /

189. 5H M.L.S.  
ALEK coming  
fwd. to cam,  
goes out past  
cam.R.

DALEK: (cont) It is the Doctor.  
The Doctor must be destroyed!  
Exterminate!

---

TAPE STOP

---

(5 to Pos.J.)

/Q. PHILIP/

4D 3F 1C 5B

64. 4D M.C.S. 15. INT. CAPITOL CONFERENCE ROOM.  
(Cutaway) Screen  
(for insert  
gallery only)

(AN ILLUMINATED WALL  
MAP IS NOW DISPLAYED  
ON A SCREEN. IT  
SHOWS THE MOUNTAINS  
OF GALLIFRAY, WITH  
THE DARK BLOB OF  
THE DEATH ZONE AT  
THE CENTRE)

(H.A.) Conference table  
all looking at  
cam.

MASTER: The black secret at  
the heart of your Time Lord  
paradise?

66. 5B 3-s.  
(1 JIB L.) BORUSA

AVIA/

CASTELLAN: Recently the Zone  
has become - reactivated.  
Somehow it is draining energy  
from the Eye of Harmony

67. 3F M.C.S.

FLAVIA: To an extent which endangers  
all Gallifrey. /

BORUSA: We must know what

69. 3 C.S.  
BORUSA

MASTER: Did it occur to  
you to go and look? /

70. 5 C.S.

BORUSA: Two of the High  
Council went into the Zone.  
Neither returned. /

71. 1 M.C.2-s.

MASTER: So you sent for  
the Doctor? /

CASTELLAN: We looked for the  
Doctor but he no longer exists.

(1 JIB straight & CRANE UP)

73. 4D M.C.S. BORUSA: The Doctor has been  
screen taken out of time. /  
 (BAKER & ROMANA (A WALL SCREEN CHANGES  
 on gallery only) TO SHOW THE BAKER  
 DOCTOR TRAPPED IN  
 HIS TEMPORAL LIMBO)

74. 1 C.S. CASTELLAN: We believe that  
ASTELLAN the attempt to lift him from  
his time stream was unsuccessful. /  
There he must stay, until we find  
and free his other selves.

75. 5 C.S. MASTER: And if you cannot? /

(1 CRANE DOWN)

(THE MASTER LAUGHS,  
 SOFTLY)

76. 3 C.S. A cosmos without the Doctor.  
BORUSA It scarcely bears thinking  
about! What makes you  
believe his other selves  
are in the Zone? /

77. 1 C.S. BORUSA: Their time-traces - they  
FLAVIA converge there. /  
 (looks from  
 BORUSA to MASTER) (A PAUSE)

79. 5 C.S. MASTER: You can get me into  
the Zone? /

(1 T.O. & CRANE UP)

80. 5 C.S. CASTELLAN: We have a power  
TE boosted open ended transmat  
beam. /  
 turns to  
 BORUSA

81. 3 C.S. MASTER: (NODS) Why me? /

82. 1 4-s. BORUSA: We need someone,  
 (H.A.) round table determined, experienced, ruthless,  
cunning. /

MASTER: And disposable?

(THE CASTELLAN  
SMILES COLDLY)

CASTELLAN: Not at all.  
You would be useless to  
us dead.

FLAVIA: Will you go?

83. 5 BCU BORUSA: Will you? /

MASTER: And rescue the  
Doctor ...

(THE MASTER SMILES,  
CONSIDERING BORUSA'S  
OFFER)

---

TAPE STOP

---

(1 T.I. & JIB R.)

(P.M. - Strike f.g. table & chairs)

(N.B.: On edit, use cutaway on screen of Tom & Lalla for Sc.24. also)

2T 3Y

344. 2T M.C.S. 16. INT. TARDIS. CONSOLE ROOM.  
 oor area  
 Between TEGAN L.  
 UTRLOUGH R. (TEGAN AND TURLOUGH  
 ARE KNEELING BY  
 THE DOCTOR, HOLDING  
 HIS HANDS, TRYING  
 ALMOST TO WILL HIM

TEGAN: Come on, Doctor.

345. 3Y M.C.S. TURLOUGH: Hold on. /  
 Floor  
 where DOCTOR's  
 head should be (RESPONDING TO THE  
 URGENCY IN THEIR  
 VOICES THE DOCTOR  
 OPENS HIS EYES.

TAPE RUN

(Set DOCTOR in)

346. 3 C.S. / (O.O.V.)  
 DR. / TEGAN: What's happening to  
 you?  
 \*. JANET after pause/  
 DOCTOR leans up

347. 2T 3-s. THE DOCTOR: ... being sucked  
 DOCTOR between into the Time Vortex. Part  
 TURLOUGH L., of me there already ...  
 TEGAN R. pulling the rest ...

(THE DOCTOR TRIES  
TO STAND UP)

THE DOCTOR: I ... must  
send signal ...

(HE SLUMPS BACK.

TEGAN AND TURLOUGH  
HELP HIM TO SIT UP)

(No shot 348

T.I. to  
C.S. DOCTOR

TEGAN: What signal,

THE DOCTOR: Must send signal ...  
find them ..I must be whole ...

---

TAPE RUN

---

(Floater in R. of set)  
(Swinger open)

5J/K 1G

190. 1G M.L.2-s. 17. INT. METAL CORRIDORS.  
HARTNELL & SUSAN  
coming fwd. from  
D. to B.

(SUSAN AND THE HARTNELL  
DOCTOR IN FLIGHT

They go out L.  
DALEK in from b.g.L.  
comes fwd., goes  
out L.

THEY ARE  
GASPING AND EXHAUSTED,  
ESPECIALLY THE HARTNELL  
DOCTOR, WHO IS ALMOST  
DRAGGED ALONG BY SUSAN.

WE INTERCUT THEIR  
FLIGHT WITH SHOTS OF  
THE PURSUING DALEK)

DALEK: (SCREAMING) Halt at once!  
You will be exterminated. Halt!

5 in to Pos.J.)

WE INTERCUT WITH:  
SHOTS OF  
THE ESCAPING DOCTOR  
AND SUSAN.

191. 5J M.L.S.  
Corridor  
T.O. to Pos.K. as  
HARTNELL & SUSAN  
come fwd. from  
b.g.R. (B), they  
go out L.  
PAN DALEK in after  
them to D.  
(through open  
swinger)

ESTABLISH THAT BECAUSE  
OF THE REFLECTING WALLS  
THE DALEK SEES MORE  
THAN ONE IMAGE OF THE  
DOCTOR, AND SWINGS TO  
AND FRO UNCERTAIN  
WHICH TO SHOOT AT,  
BEFORE FIRING.

WHENEVER IT FIRES,  
THE ENERGY-BLAST  
RICCOCHETS FROM WALL  
TO WALL.

-----  
TAPE RUN  
-----

(P.M. close swinger)  
(Repos. Artistes)

AT THE END OF THE  
CHASE, THE HARTNELL  
DOCTOR AND SUSAN,  
A LITTLE AHEAD,  
STAGGER INTO A VERY  
SHORT CUL-DE-SAC  
VIRTUALLY A THREE-  
SIDED METAL ROOM. /

192. 1G M.L.S.  
(Panned L) Cul-de-sac.

HARTNELL & SUSAN in  
past cam R. to end  
wall at A. - 51 -

193. 5K M.2-s. THE DOCTOR STOPS./  
 HIM AWAY)

SUSAN: It's a dead end!

HARTNELL DOCTOR: That may be precisely what we need.

(HE STUDIES THE WALLS AND CEILING)

As they come fwd. T.O.R. with them DALEK in above them from R. Area B.

SUSAN: Come on .... let's go ... Please!

No, no. Susan  
HARTNELL DOCTOR: / Don't argue/ there isn't time. When I shout 'Now' help me shove the Dalek down that alley. When I shout 'Drop' - drop! Understood?

(SUSAN NODS.)

THE DOCTOR AND SUSAN HIDE BEHIND AN ANGLE OF WALL.

WE INTERCUT BETWEEN THEM AND THE APPROACHING DALEK.

THE DALEK APPEARS)

Now Susan! (cont ...)

They push him into corner b.g.L.

(SUSAN AND THE DOCTOR QUICKLY PUSH THE DALEK TO THE END OF THE LITTLE CUL-DE-SAC.

THE DALEKS EYE-STALK WORKS OVERTIME TRYING TO FOCUS ON ITS ATTACKERS.

DALEK: Under attack! (Etc.)

(Break next)

in mirrors  
PAN DOWN to floor  
with them as they  
drop

DALEKS POV:  
REFLECTED AFTER IMAGE  
OF THE DOCTOR ON  
ITS EYE SCREEN.

THE DALEK FIRES  
AGAIN AND AGAIN,  
BUT IT IS SHOOTING  
AT REFLECTIONS)

HARTNELL DOCTOR: (cont) Drop!

TAPE STOP

(P.M. set in false Dalek)  
out of set)

(THE DOCTOR AND  
SUSAN DROP. THE  
ENERGY-BOLTS FROM  
THE DALEKS WEAPON  
RICCOCHETS WILDLY  
AROUND THE CONFINED  
SPACE, FINALLY SCORING  
A DIRECT HIT ON THE  
DALEK ITSELF.

194. 1G M.L.S.  
DALEK explodes

THE DALEK BLOWS UP. /  
THERE IS A TREMENDOUS  
EXPLOSION. FLAME,  
SMOKE AND BITS OF  
DALEK EVERYWHERE.

TAPE STOP

(Reset Artistes & Dalek bits.  
Set up hole in wall with  
C.S.O. or black)

THE HARTNELL DOCTOR  
AND SUSAN PICK  
THEMSELVES UP)

195. 5K M.2-s.  
DOCTOR & SUSAN  
on floor  
They rise out of  
shot

It's very dangerous to fire energy-  
weapons in an enclosed space.  
SUSAN: Look!

(5 PAN UP and hold C.S.O. area still)

196. 5K M.L.S.  
HARTNELL & SUSAN  
rise into shot  
either side of it

(SUSAN INDICATES  
HOLE. BLOWN IN  
THE WALL BY THE  
EXPLODING DALEK.

THROUGH IT CAN BE  
SEEN A RUGGED PLAIN  
WITH A DARK TOWER  
LOOMING IN THE  
DISTANCE.

THE DOCTOR REACTS  
IN HORROR)

SUSAN moves back  
a bit. HARTNELL  
up after her

HARTNELL DOCTOR: The Dark Tower!

SUSAN: We're on Gallifrey!

HARTNELL DOCTOR: The Death Zone.

197. 1 M.C.S.  
HARTNELL DR.

SUSAN: Why were we brought here? /

HARTNELL DOCTOR: Instinct, my  
dear, tells me that the answer  
to that question lies in the  
Tower. /

198. 5 M.S.

---

TAPE STOP

---

(P.M. set floater to Pos.2.)

(1 PULL OUT of set)

(Cam. on graphics for C.S.O.)

(Set up Cam.2. for 3 mirror shots as DALEK  
fires at itself in Floater Pos.2.)

---

TAPE STOP

---

1 clear Tardis area)  
2 to Pos.H. - Tardis)  
3 to Pos.K. - Tardis

(T.k.8. follows here  
BRIG, TROUGHTON & Cyberman's arm)

TELECINE 8:

Ext. Death Zone. Day.

An area of ruined  
derelict, gutted  
buildings looming  
and sinister shrouded  
in fog.

The TROUGHTON DOCTOR  
and the BRIGADIER are  
moving cautiously  
along, wrangling,  
looking worriedly  
around, both rather  
scared.

BRIGADIER: Charming spot,  
Doctor!

TROUGHTON DOCTOR: My dear Brigadier,  
it's no use blaming me.

BRIGADIER: You attract trouble,  
Doctor, you always did. Where the devil  
are we?

TROUGHTON DOCTOR: I'm not sure yet.  
But I have some very nasty suspicions.

They stop and look  
about them, the  
BRIGADIER glancing  
around and behind.

The TROUGHTON DOCTOR,  
peering ahead. He  
sees something and  
tenses.

TROUGHTON DOCTOR: (cont) What's  
that? (POINTS) Over there.

The BRIGADIER follows  
the DOCTOR'S gaze.  
He catches a fleeting  
glimpse of SHAPES,  
too vague to be  
recognised.

TROUGHTON DOCTOR: Keep down.

The BRIGADIER and the  
DOCTOR crouch in the  
shelter of a ruined  
wall trying to get a  
look at the mysterious  
SHAPES.

However, what they  
haven't noticed is  
that a HAND has  
appeared through a  
broken metal grille  
in the wall behind  
them. It makes a  
sudden grab, gripping  
the BRIGADIER by the  
arm.

Note: Although this is  
the arm of a CYBERMAN  
it is covered in dirt  
and grime and is  
unrecognisable as  
a Cyberman's.

The BRIGADIER gives a  
yell and tries to  
wrench free.

Put the HAND and ARM  
drag the BRIGADIER  
remorselessly towards  
the grille. He  
struggles fiercely.

The TROUGHTON DOCTOR  
grabs the BRIGADIER  
by the arm and tries  
to pull him back, but  
this makes no difference  
at all - they are both  
pushed.

TROUGHTON: Don't worry, Brigadier.

Left to go, the HAND  
snatches up a chunk  
of metal piping and  
smashes at the HAND.

The grip is loosened  
enough for the BRIGADIER  
to pull himself loose.

TROUGHTON DOCTOR: Run!

Avoiding the direction  
where they saw the  
shapes, the TROUGHTON  
DOCTOR and the  
BRIGADIER run.

IF TELEPHONE R.

TELEPHONE 9.

Ext. Fourth Ground, Fly.

PERTWEE DOCTOR is  
driving along.

His eye: dense  
fog.

The DOCTOR pulls up.

PERTWEE DOCTOR: (MUTTERING)  
ow wha

1. I. 2. G. 1.

The area is strewn with  
water, started  
the fire.  
The smoke hangs in  
the air.

The smoke is so  
thick and dense.

The smoke is so  
thick and dense.  
The smoke is so  
thick and dense.

to you.

The smoke thickens,  
swirling and embracing  
her as though trying  
to smother her.

She bends down and  
picks up a heavy  
stone.

She then moves forward,  
trying to get from side  
to side attempting to  
escape the smoke.

May the smoke  
be so thick and  
dense that she  
is unable to stop off a  
cliff, or some other  
high point.

She screams, drops her stick, attempts to gain her balance, stumbles and slides over the edge of the cliff, screaming.

As she does, SARAH flails out her arms and manages to grab hold of a bush or some other thing she can cling to.

Suddenly a figure appears above her offering her the end of a rope.

It is the  
PERTWEE DOCTOR.  
He backs the car.

PERTWEE DOCTOR: Hang on a minute - catch hold of this.

SARAH obeys and she is dragged back to safety.

Not knowing whether to laugh or cry, SARAH embraces the DOCTOR.

SARAH: I never thought I'd be so pleased to see anyone.

PERTWEE DOCTOR: I think we should come away from the ledge.

They move away.

SARAH: (SUDDEN THOUGHT) Wait a moment - it's you.

(NO PAGE 61)

PERTWEE DOCTOR: of course  
it's me. Hello, Sarah Jane.

SARAH: No, it's the you you!

PERTWEE DOCTOR: That's right.

SARAH: No, you - changed. Remember?  
You became all ....

PERTWEE DOCTOR: Teeth and curls? Well  
maybe I did - but I haven't yet!

(SARAH IS VERY ANGRY)

SARAH: I see. No I don't, but  
never mind. Well, thanks very  
much for rescuing me, Doctor.  
Now maybe you'll explain why I'm  
here to need rescuing.

PERTWEE DOCTOR: Steady on Sarah Jane.  
I'm not here by choice either.  
exactly

SARAH: Then what are we doing here?

PERTWEE DOCTOR: I'll try and explain.  
Come on, get in the car.

END TELECINE 9:

TELECINE 10:

Ext. Death Zone, Day.

The HARTNELL DOCTOR and SUSAN are moving across a nightmare landscape, a path between low cliffs, it is uneven, broken terrain, with drifting mists, stunted trees and sinister, lurid vegetation.

The HARTNELL DOCTOR is very tired. He leans gasping against a rock.

HARTNELL DOCTOR: It's no good.  
I shall have to rest.

SUSAN: Yes, of course, Grandfather.  
I'll just go and take another look.

SUSAN goes to a point that gives her a wider view of the terrain. To her astonishment, she sees the TARDIS just a little way ahead.

SUSAN: Look!

SUSAN: Come and see!

The DOCTOR heaves himself up and comes over to her.

HARTNELL DOCTOR: <sup>What?</sup> / Goodness me!  
The TARDIS!

SUSAN: What's it doing here?

HARTNELL DOCTOR: I suggest we go  
and find out.

They set off towards  
the TARDIS.

As they do, we see  
lurking nearby, a  
SINGLE CYBERMAN SCOUT.

END TELECINE 10.

G. JANET

2E/F 4E 3G

95. 4E 3-s. 20. INT. TARDIS. CONSOLE ROOM.  
TURLOUGH/  
DOCTOR/TEGAN  
 (TEGAN AND TURLOUGH  
 TENDING THE DOCTOR)

TEGAN: He's only just about conscious.

96. 2E M.S. TURLOUGH: If only he'd managed to send that signal./  
 Doors  
 HARTNELL in  
 (1 CRANE DOWN) comes fwd. (THE TARDIS DOOR  
 stops f.g. OPENS AND THE  
 HARTNELL DOCTOR  
 STRIDES IN.  
 SUSAN in to above R.  
 of him, closes doors  
 HE LOOKS AT THE  
 LITTLE GROUP  
 AMAZED)/

97. 4 M.3-s.  
TURLOUGH/  
DOCTOR/TEGAN  
 TEGAN rises

TEGAN: Who are you?

98. 3G M.S.  
 HARTNELL  
 comes fwd.

HARTNELL DOCTOR: More to the point: what are you young people doing inside my Tardis?

98A. 4 G.S.  
 HARTNELL L.

(TEGAN POINTS TO THE DOCTOR)

TEGAN: It's his Tardis.

HARTNELL DOCTOR: And who might he be?

99. 3G C.S.  
 HARTNELL  
 looking at  
 DAVISON

TURLOUGH: The Doctor. /

(THE HARTNELL DOCTOR LOOKS DOWN AT THE DOCTOR'S YOUTHFUL FORM IN ASTONISHMENT)

100. 2 M.C.S. HARTNELL DOCTOR: Good  
(H.A.) DAVISON grief! /  
half sits up

(3 PULL OUT a bit)

(THE DOCTOR SEES THE HARTNELL DOCTOR AND SMILES WEAKLY)

101. 4 G.S. THE DOCTOR: You're here. /  
You're here!

HARTNELL DR. (HE TAKES THE  
helps lift DOCTOR up HARTNELL DOCTOR'S  
HANDS GAINING  
STRENGTH FROM  
THE CONTACT)

(No shot 102)

HARTNELL DOCTOR: Evidently.  
Now take it steadily, my boy.  
Let me help you up ...

(THE DOCTOR IS GATHERING STRENGTH RAPIDLY)

(1 T.O a bit & JIB R.)

THE DOCTOR: Tried to send  
the recall signal.

HARTNELL DOCTOR: Yes, it doesn't  
matter. . . . How do you come  
to be here?

THE DOCTOR: The Tardis was  
. . . I don't know.

HARTNELL DOCTOR: Never mind that.

SUSAN:  
(TO HARTNELL DOCTOR)  
Is he really -

103. 2 C.S. HARTNELL DOCTOR: Me? Yes,  
DAVISON I'm afraid so. (TO THE  
DOCTOR) Regeneration?/

104. 3 C.S. THE DOCTOR: Fourth ... /  
HARTNELL

105. 4 G.S. HARTNELL DOCTOR: Goodness  
HARTNELL L./ me! So, there are five of  
DAVISON R. me now!/  
(THE HARTNELL  
DOCTOR LOOKS  
AT TEGAN AND  
TURLOUGH)

(2 into Pos.F.)

T.I. losing DAVISON  
as HARTNELL moves up  
to R. of TEGAN to  
3-s. with  
TURLOUGH

This is Susan.

THE DOCTOR: Yes, I know.

HARTNELL DOCTOR: And you are ...?

TURLOUGH: Turlough.

TEGAN: And I'm Tegan Jovenka.  
Who might you be?

106. 2F C.S. HARTNELL DOCTOR: I might  
HARTNELL be any number of things,  
young lady./ As it happens  
107. 3 C.S. I am the Doctor - the original,  
TEGAN you might say! /

(4 T.O. again)

108. 2 C.S. TEGAN: But you shouldn't  
 HARTNELL be here, (with him) at the  
 same time ↓ should you? /

109. 4 G.S. HARTNELL DOCTOR: Certainly  
 SUSAN L./ not. /  
 DAVISON R.

THE DOCTOR: It only happens  
 in the gravest emergencies.

HARTNELL DOCTOR: Like now.

THE DOCTOR: Yes, unfortunately.

HARTNELL DOCTOR: Now look, young lady,  
 make yourself useful.

HARTNELL goes out L. refreshment, and I know Susan  
 and I do, too.

TEGAN: Hang on a minute -

TURLOUGH & TEGAN  
 go out R.

THE DOCTOR: Tegan - Tegan - humour  
 him. I sometimes used to be a bit  
 tetchy. Fortunately one mellows  
 with age. Turlough will help.

CRAB L. with  
 DAVISON to 3-s.  
 with HARTNELL  
 behind rotor.  
 SUSAN turns in R.

TURLOUGH: Thank you.

---

TAPE STOP

---

(2 to Pos.E.) (4 to Pos.F.) (P.M. - Set in f.g. chairs & table)  
 (3 to Pos.H. outside door) - 70 -

(4 next)

/Q. DINAH/

3F 1C 5B

84. 1C M.C.2-s. 21. INT. CONFERENCE ROOM.

(Tracked in BORUSA over  
jibbed R.) FLAVIA's R.  
shoulder

T.O. as she turns  
jibbing L. with her  
to M.2-s. with  
MASTER L. in front  
of capsule

(OPEN CLOSE ON  
AN ELABORATE  
SILVER BADGE  
IN FLAVIA'  
HAND)

(2 move in a bit on 1's jib)

FLAVIA: The Seal of the  
High Council - it may help  
to convince the Doctors of  
your good faith.

(SHE GIVES THE  
MASTER THE SEAL,  
HE LOOKS AT IT  
AND POCKETS IT)

85. 5B M.S. MASTER: Perhaps. /  
CASTELLAN

PAN him R. to 3-s.  
with MASTER/FLAVIA

CASTELLAN: It's time to go.

(1 T.I. & Jib L.)

(THE TRANSMAT  
CUBICLE STANDS  
READY.

THE MASTER STEPS  
INTO THE CUBICLE.

THE CASTELLAN  
HANDS HIM AN  
ELECTRONIC  
DEVICE - A FLAT  
DISC WITH A BUTTON)

86. 1 C.S. When you've something to tell  
Device in hand / us, activate this. / We'll pick  
87. 5 3-s. / up your signal and transmat  
A.b. you back.

(THE MASTER  
POCKETS THE  
DEVICE)

88. 1 M.C.S. MASTER: Isn't anyone going  
BORUSA to wish me luck?

89. 3F M.S. BORUSA: We wish you success,  
FLAVIA - for all our sakes./

(1 T.O.) PAN her L. (THE CASTELLAN  
90. 5 M.S. OPERATES /  
(3 lock off) Control desk CONTROLS.  
CASTELLAN in from L.  
operates controls

91. 3 2-s.  
(locked off) FLAVIA L./MASTER R.

(Cut to black, strike MASTER very quickly)  
(Cut up 3 (locked off)

M.S. FLAVIA  
Unlock - PAN her CASTELLAN: And now we wait.  
R. to 2-s.  
with CASTELLAN  
92. 1 M.C.S.  
BORUSA

93. 5 M.2-s.  
FLAVIA/CASTELLAN  
They leave shot  
L.

94. 1 M.S.  
BORUSA  
Comes fwd. to  
C.S.

---

TAPE STOP

---

(3 to Pos.G. - Tardis)  
(4 to Pos.E. - Tardis)  
(5 to Pos.C. - Conference  
Room)

(P.M. - Reset table and chairs  
conference room)  
(Here follows T.k.11.  
(a) MASTER & Time Lord corpse  
(b) BRIG. & TROUGHTON see distant  
tower)

TELECINE 11:

a) Ext. Dark Tower.  
Model Shot. Day.

A SHOT of the Tower,  
seen from some way  
away.

Ext. Death Zone.  
Day.

The BRIGADIER and  
THE TROUGHTON DOCTOR  
are looking at it.

TROUGHTON DOCTOR: Just as  
I feared. We're on Gallifrey  
- In the Death Zone.

BRIGADIER: You know  
this place?

TROUGHTON DOCTOR: To my  
shame.

Puzzled, the BRIGADIER  
looks at THE DOCTOR.

TROUGHTON DOCTOR: Yes, mine  
Brigadier - and that of every  
other Time Lord ... In the  
days before Rassilon  
my ancestors  
had tremendous  
powers - which . . .  
they misused disgracefully.  
They set up this place, the  
Death Zone - walled it round with  
an impenetrable forcefield.  
Then they kidnapped other  
beings and set them down  
here.

BRIGADIER: What for?

TROUGHTON DOCTOR:  
I'll explain as we go.

BRIGADIER: Where are we going?

TROUGHTON DOCTOR: (POINTS) To  
The Tower. To Rassilon.  
The greatest single figure  
in Time Lord History.

BRIGADIER: Is that where  
he lives?

TROUGHTON DOCTOR: Not  
exactly Brigadier. It's  
his Tomb.

TELECINE 11:

b) Ext. Death Zone.  
Wasteland. Day.

The MASTER appears  
from nowhere.

He looks round  
cautiously, starts  
to move off, and  
strikes his foot  
against what seems  
to be a charred  
log.

He looks down  
and sees that  
it is in fact  
a charred TIME  
LORD, a ghastly  
blackened CORPSE  
with gleaming  
teeth.

MASTER: One of my  
predecessors ...

Thoughtfully he  
studies the CORPSE,  
as a thunderbolt  
strikes the ground  
close to him.

MASTER: Not the most  
hospitable of environments ...

He hurries on his way.

END TELECINE 11:

2E 4F 3H

/Q. RICHARD/110. 4F G.S. 22. INT. TARDIS. CONSOLE ROOM.

DAVISON &amp; HARTNELL

b.g. below console

TURLOUGH/TEGAN/

SUSAN f.g. at table

(THE HARTNELL  
AND DAVISON  
DOCTORS ARE  
FINISHING  
THEIR CONFERENCE.SUSAN, TEGAN  
AND TURLOUGH,  
WHO HAVE BEEN  
EATING AND  
DRINKING LOOK  
ON.BY NOW THE  
DOCTOR IS  
SOMEWHAT  
BUT BY NO MEANS  
COMPLETELY,  
RECOVERED)CRAB L. as  
HARTNELL to L. of  
DAVISON, losing  
SUSAN f.g.HARTNELL DOCTOR: You're talking  
nonsense, my boy. We  
must send the signal as  
planned & wait for the others.111. 2E M.C.2-s.DAVISON over  
HARTNELL's R.  
shoulderTHE DOCTOR: But there's no  
time? We must leave immediately.  
Temporal instability  
is already affecting me. /112. 3H  
(Thru  
door) M.C.2-s.  
HARTNELL over  
DAVISON's L.  
shoulderHARTNELL DOCTOR: And without  
our other selves we'll be of  
little use out there. /113. 2 C.S.  
DAVISON(HE NODS TOWARDS  
THE SCREEN)114. 4 4-s  
A.b. THE DOCTOR: They'll never  
make it. There is evil at  
work. /

TEGAN: Evil?

HARTNELL DOCTOR: We're in  
the Death Zone, on Gallifrey.

TURLOUGH: How can you be so  
sure?

115.	2	C.2-s.	<u>THE DOCTOR:</u> The Tomb of Rassilon./
		DAVISON over HARTNELL's R. shoulder	

THE DOCTOR:  
(TO HARTNELL DOCTOR) Can we  
really afford to wait?  
Especially if someone has  
tapped his power.

HARTNELL DOCTOR: (PONDERING)  
What do you intend to do  
young man?

116.	3	C.S.	<u>THE DOCTOR:</u> / I shall Go to the Tower. /
		HARTNELL	

(2 move L. a bit)

117.	2	M.2-s.	<u>HARTNELL DOCTOR:</u> There could be great danger./
		HARTNELL/DAVISON	

CRAB L. as HARTNELL  
moves round to L.

They turn in to  
monitor on  
console

THE DOCTOR: Help me set up  
the computer scanner. We can  
at least see what's out there.

---

TAPE RUN

---

{4 to Pos.E.}  
{3 to Pos.F.}

(Here follows T.k.12.  
SARAH & PERTWEE in Bessie  
meet MASTER)

TELECINE 12:

a) Ext. Death Zone.  
Wasteland Road. Day.

SARAH and the PERTWEE  
DOCTOR drive along.

PERTWEE DOCTOR: All this was  
the setting for  
the Game.

Questioningly SARAH  
looks at the DOCTOR.

PERTWEE DOCTOR: Old Rassilon put  
a stop to it in the end. Sealed  
off the <sup>entire</sup> Zone, forbade the use of  
the Timescoop ... until now.

SARAH: Why don't they just  
tell us why we're here.

The PERTWEE DOCTOR  
stops BESSIE and  
stands up.

PERTWEE DOCTOR: They delight in  
deviousness. That's why. It amuses them  
chucking us in the deep end,  
watching us sink or swim. (cont ...)

SARAH: Why've we stopped?

The PERTWEE DOCTOR scans the horizon, his hand shading his eyes.

His P.O.V.: a distant view of the Tower, seen in a gap between mountains.

PERTWEE DOCTOR: So I can get my bearings. Ah, there it is.

SARAH: What?

PERTWEE DOCTOR:  
(POINTING) The Tomb of Rassilon. That's where we're going.

SARAH: Do you think this wise, Doctor? Whatever is in that Tower has enormous powers. What can you do against it?

(On to page 81)

PERTWEE DOCTOR: (SMILES)  
What I've always done, Sarah  
Jane, improvise.

SARAH frowns.

Suddenly a familiar  
FIGURE springs out  
of hiding and stands  
on a low hillock  
beside the road  
ahead.

It is the MASTER.

MASTER: Doctor, wait!

SARAH: Who's that?

PERTWEE DOCTOR: I don't know ...  
no, it couldn't be ...?

Cuts off in mid-  
sentence.

PERTWEE DOCTOR: Jehosophat!  
... It really is you. I should  
have known you'd be behind all  
this.

SARAH: Doctor?

PERTWEE DOCTOR: My best  
enemy. He likes to be known  
as the Master. Don't you? My, my, my.  
You've changed. Another  
regeneration?

MASTER: , Not exactly.

PERTWEE DOCTOR: I take it you are responsible for our being in the Death Zone?

MASTER: For once I'm innocent. Here at the High Council's request, to help you and your other selves.

PERTWEE DOCTOR: You, sent here by the Time Lords. To help me? I never heard such arrant nonsense.

MASTER:  
I happen to be telling the truth. I carry the Seal of the High Council.

The MASTER holds out the Seal.

PERTWEE DOCTOR: Forged no doubt.

MASTER: See for yourself.

He tosses the Seal to the PERTWEE DOCTOR who examines it, frowns, seeing that the Seal is genuine, and slips in in his pocket.

PERTWEE DOCTOR: Stolen, then.  
I'll return it at the first  
opportunity.

MASTER: If you will only listen.  
I'm here to help.

                                  You help me.  
PERTWEE DOCTOR: /Rubbish. This  
is some kind of trap.

MASTER: I knew this was going to  
be difficult, but I didn't realise  
that even you would be so stupid  
as to make it impossible.

Impatiently the MASTER  
jumps down from his hillock  
just as it explodes in  
flames behind him.

PERTWEE DOCTOR: I knew it - a  
trap!

MASTER: Those thunderbolts are  
everywhere.

BESSIE drives off.

SARAH:                   We can't leave him!

PERTWEE DOCTOR:    You just watch me!

SARAH'S POV:  
Another thunderbolt  
explodes near the MASTER  
sending him tumbling to  
the ground.

END TELECINE 12.

Q. PETER

2F

118. 2F C.S. 23. INT. TARDIS. CONSOLE ROOM.

Monitor on console

DAVISON's finger  
in to point out  
salient features  
  
(Computer picture)

(THE TWO DOCTORS  
ARE IN CONFERENCE,  
AROUND THE SCANNER  
WHICH NOW SHOWS A  
SORT OF COMPUTERISED  
PICTURE OF THE TOWER  
AND ITS ENVIRONS.

SUSAN, TEGAN AND  
TURLOUGH LOOK ON)

THE DOCTOR: (POINTING AT MONITOR)

Now. As far as I can make  
out, there are three  
entrances. One above, one  
below - and the main door  
here.

T.O. to 2-s.  
HARTNELL L./DAVISON R.

HARTNELL DOCTOR: Which  
do you plan to  
use?

THE DOCTOR: The main door.

HARTNELL DOCTOR: I still  
think you should wait.

THE DOCTOR: There may be  
very little time.

---

TAPE RUN

---

(NO PAGE 86)

(Here follows T.k.13.  
BRIG. & TROUGHTON get nearer  
the Tower)

TELECINE 12 (2)

A thunderbolt  
hits the back of  
BESSIE and a  
tyre explodes.

The car shrieks  
to a halt.

PERTWEE:  
You see what I mean. A trap.

They climb from  
the car.

They move off  
towards the  
mountain.

END TELECINE 12 (2)

On Edit:

119. 4B Screen  
Gallery only picture  
TOM & LALLA  
(Shot for Sc.15.)

Q. PHILIP

1C

120. 1C M.C.2-s.24. INT. CONFERENCE ROOM.  
(H.A.) TECHNICIAN L./  
BORUSA behind  
him R.  
looking to cam.

(THE TWISTED AND  
DISTORTED  
PICTURE OF THE  
BAKER DOCTOR,  
STILL TRAPPED IN  
HIS TIME VORTEX,  
IS ON THE WALL  
SCREEN.

A SENIOR TIME  
TECHNICIAN IS  
REPORTING TO  
BORUSA, THALIA  
AND THE CASTELLAN)

BORUSA: Is there nothing you can do  
to retrieve him?

TECHNICIAN goes b.g. to front of table for papers, turns to BORUSA  
TECHNICIAN: Nothing, my Lord President. With the present energy-drain, it is beyond our resources.

BORUSA: Then use what spare energy you have to stabilise that portion of the Vortex in which he is trapped. It may at least give the remaining Doctors more time.

PAN TECHNICIAN L. to 2-s. with CASTELLAN, let him go. T.I. Panning CASTELLAN R. behind table to 2-s. BORUSA sitting front R. of it  
TECHNICIAN: Lord President.  
(HE LEAVES)

T.I. so BORUSA is close f.g.  
CASTELLAN: No news from the Master?

BORUSA: Did you really think there would be?

TAPE STOP

TELECINE 13:

Ext. Death Zone. Day.

TROUGHTON DOCTOR: (PONDERING) I wonder...  
could Rassilon himself have brought  
us here!

The TROUGHTON  
DOCTOR and the  
BRIGADIER are en  
route for the Tower.

THE DOCTOR has  
been continuing his  
lecture on Time  
Lord history.

THE BRIGADIER stops.

BRIGADIER: Now hang on a minute,  
Doctor. You did say this chap  
Rassilon is dead.

Points at the dark  
tower.

BRIGADIER: You did say that was  
his Tomb.

TROUGHTON DOCTOR: It is.  
But no-one  
really knows how extensive his  
powers were.

BRIGADIER: He could still be alive?

TROUGHTON DOCTOR: Watching us at  
this very moment.

THE BRIGADIER furtively  
looks around.

BRIGADIER: Didn't you say he was  
supposed to be rather a good type?

TROUGHTON DOCTOR: So the official  
history says... But there are many  
rumours and legends to the  
contrary. Some say that his fellow  
Time Lords rebelled against his  
cruelty and locked him in the Tower in  
eternal sleep.

BRIGADIER: And/<sup>now</sup>he's woken  
up again?

TROUGHTON DOCTOR: It would explain  
a great deal. (SUDDEN THOUGHT)  
Oh dear.

Concerned THE  
BRIGADIER looks at  
THE DOCTOR.

TROUGHTON DOCTOR: (CONCERNED)  
We could be playing  
the Game of Rassilon at this very  
moment.

BRIGADIER: Your tone doesn't inspire  
much confidence. I assume we're not  
expected to win.

TROUGHTON DOCTOR: Come on.

They continue towards  
the Tower.

END TELECINE 13.

Q. MARK

2F 4E 3G

121. 2F M.2-s. 25. INT. TARDIS CONSOLE ROOM.

HARTNELL L./DAVISON R.

a.b.

TURLOUGH into

(AS BEFORE)

b.g.C.

Even if you ....  
TURLOUGH:/ Even if you reach this  
Tower what are you going to do?

THE DOCTOR: Release the Tardis.  
The scanner computer has located  
the forcefield generator.

122. 4E C.S. SUSAN: I'll come with you. /

(2 move R.) TEGAN at table

123. 2 M.C.2-s. TEGAN: I'd like to come too

HARTNELL/

DAVISON

PAN HARTNELL R. to

2-s. with TEGAN

HARTNELL DOCTOR:/No, I think it would be  
safer if you were to remain here  
with me.

124. 3G G.S.

(L.A.) HARTNELL L.

TEGAN R.

TEGAN: (TO THE DOCTOR) I want to  
to go with him.

(4 PULL OUT to clear for 3)

DAVISON comes down  
to R. of HARTNELL

(SHE LOOKS AT  
THE HARTNELL  
DOCTOR)

CRAB L. with  
DAVISON as he moves  
to L. of HARTNELL

THE DOCTOR: (ANNOYED) Yes, yes, all  
right.

(TO HARTNELL)

You'll bring the Tardis to the Tower  
as soon as I've switched off  
the forcefield.

As others go  
T.I. on HARTNELL

HARTNELL DOCTOR: Of course.

Yes, of course.

THE DOCTOR:/ We'd better get started.  
Time is running out. Eureka!

TAPE STOP

(NO PAGE 91)

(4 to Pos.C. Gallifrey  
Corridors.) - 90 -

(3 to Pos.J.)

(Here follows T.k.14.  
SARAH & PERTWEE climb hill,  
Cybermen follow.)

(2 next)

TELECINE 14:

Ext. Mountain Path. Day.

A very steep mountain path.

The PERTWEE DOCTOR and SARAH are toiling upwards half-climbing, half scrambling.

They stop to rest.

SARAH: I thought we were going to the Tower.

PERTWEE DOCTOR: We are.

SARAH: Then why this way?

Because  
PERTWEE DOCTOR: / The mountains are between us and the Tower, Sarah. That's why.

SARAH: Can't we find an easier way?

PERTWEE DOCTOR: It would take far too long. (cont ...)

The PERTWEE DOCTOR scans the path they have just come along.

He points. Their P.O.V.

A GROUP OF CYBERMEN,  
moving towards them.

PERTWEE DOCTOR: (cont) so,  
the Master has used the Timescoop  
to bring others as well as us here.  
Come on, let's get out of here.

Wearily, SARAH resumes  
the climb.

The PERTWEE DOCTOR  
follows.

END TELECINE 14.



TELECINE 15:

a) Ext. Death Zone. Day.

The TROUGHTON DOCTOR  
is playing a tune on his  
recorder.

He stops and begins to  
sing:

TROUGHTON DOCTOR: (SINGS)  
"Who unto Rassilon's Tower would go,  
Must choose: Above, Between, Below".

The TROUGHTON DOCTOR  
leads the way to the  
tiny cave mouth.

BRIGADIER: Are you in pain,  
Doctor?

TROUGHTON DOCTOR: (HURT) Age  
has not mellowed you <sup>has it?</sup> Brigadier.  
I was recalling, in point of fact,  
an old nursery rhyme. About the  
Dark Tower.

BRIGADIER: Does it help?

TROUGHTON DOCTOR: Considerably  
more than you do. It describes  
the different ways to enter the  
Tower.

BRIGADIER: In a nursery rhyme?  
I've never heard anything so  
ridiculous.

TROUGHTON DOCTOR: Nevertheless, I  
propose to put it to the test. Come along.  
In here.

TROUGHTON DOCTOR pops inside, like a rabbit down a hole, and the BRIGADIER follows.

b) Ext. Death Zone. Day.  
Another Area.

An area of rough broken country close to the Tower.

THE DOCTOR, TEGAN and SUSAN hurrying along.

THE DOCTOR: Soon be there.

SUSAN: I'm finding this quite exhilarating.

TEGAN: (BREATHLESS) I wish I were.

MASTER: (V.O.) Doctor!

Their P.O.V. the MASTER standing some little way ahead of them.

TEGAN: The Master!

THE DOCTOR: Wait here.

We GO with the DOCTOR as he moves down on to lower ground ahead to meet the MASTER.

THE DOCTOR stops, a safe distance away, but close enough to talk.

The MASTER, is a little diffident.

MASTER: I know this is going to be hard to believe, Doctor - but for once I mean you no harm.

THE DOCTOR: Like Alice, I try to believe three impossible things before breakfast. Go on.

MASTER: I have been sent here by the High Council - to help you.

The MASTER begins talking earnestly.

WE CUT TO a point beyond THE DOCTOR and the MASTER, and on the opposite side from the GIRLS, where a CYBERMAN watches. It moves away.

CUT BACK TO SUSAN and TEGAN, who have seen nothing as yet.

THEIR P.O.V. The Master talking earnestly, THE DOCTOR listening sceptically.

SUSAN: Is this man a friend of the Doctors?

TEGAN: Anything but.

SUSAN: They're talking as if they were friends.

TEGAN: That's what worries me.

TEGAN watches the distant conversation uneasily.

Note: Topographical Clarification Note.  
Looking from behind TEGAN towards THE DOCTOR the relationship is: TEGAN and SUSAN on fairly high ground, THE DOCTOR and the MASTER on lower open ground ahead of them.

BEYOND THE DOCTOR and the MASTER, the CYBERMAN SCOUT, and, very soon, more CYBERMAN.

The ideal would be a shallow valley or basin, with the GIRLS one side, THE DOCTOR and MASTER in the middle, and the CYBERMEN on the other side.

c) Ext. Death Zone. Day.

A valley or hollow fairly close by but not in the line of visual contact with the MASTER and THE DOCTOR.

The CYBERMAN SCOUT is reporting to a small CYBERMAN PATROL, led by the CYBERLEADER and his LIEUTENANT.

CYBERMAN SCOUT: I have found the ones from the Tardis.

CYBERLEADER: Excellent!

CYBER LIEUTENANT: I shall take the patrol and destroy them.

CYBERLEADER: No. Capture them alive. They must be interrogated first.

CYBER LIEUTENANT: Leader.

CYBERLEADER: We also need the Time Lord to pilot the Tardis. Go.

The CYBER LIEUTENANT leads some of the CYBERMEN away.

CYBER LIEUTENANT: Here are your orders.

d) Ext. Death Zone. Day.

THE DOCTOR  
and the MASTER.

The MASTER is growing impatient with THE DOCTOR'S scepticism.

MASTER: Be reasonable, Doctor.

THE DOCTOR: I am. I've listened.

MASTER: As you see, I am armed. (BRANDISHING TISSUE COMPRESSION ELIMINATOR) I could <sup>easily</sup> kill you if I wanted.

THE DOCTOR: And not humiliate me first. That isn't your style at all.

The MASTER holds out the recall device.

also  
MASTER: I have a recall device that will take me back to the conference room in the heart of the Capital.

During the conversation we see, although the MASTER and THE DOCTOR do not, CYBERMEN moving into position behind them.

THE DOCTOR: So you say. But I would prefer more positive proof of your credentials.

MASTER: One of your other selves took it from me.

THE DOCTOR: Do you expect me to believe the fantastic tale you've just told.

CUT TO TEGAN. She sees the CYBERMEN and reacts.

They hear a shout from TEGAN in the distance.

TEGAN: (O.O.V) Doctor look out - Cybermen!

THE DOCTOR, looks up, and sees the CYBERMEN.

More CYBERMEN appear,  
cutting him off  
from the GIRLS.

THE DOCTOR: Go back!

ON TEGAN and SUSAN.

SUSAN: We can't just leave him.

TEGAN: We can't help him either.  
Do as he says. We must warn  
the others.

TEGAN begins running  
back. SUSAN less  
realistic, lingers a  
moment to watch.

THE DOCTOR: After you.

CUT TO THE DOCTOR and  
the MASTER. There is  
only one gap in the  
closing ring of CYBERMEN  
and they are forced to  
run for it together.

CYBER LIEUTENANT: Halt, or you  
will be destroyed.

The CYBERMAN fires a  
warning shot. It  
strikes a rock just  
ahead of them. The  
rock disintegrates and  
a fragment strikes the  
MASTER on his head. He  
spins round and falls.

Instinctively, THE DOCTOR  
kneels to help, and sees  
that the MASTER is knocked  
out.

THE DOCTOR: Zapped!

THE DOCTOR looks up,  
sees the ring of  
advancing CYBERMEN has  
closed - he has no  
chance of escape.

CLOSE IN ON the  
recall device, still  
clasped in the  
MASTER'S HAND.

END TELECINE 15.

(On to Page 103)

TELECINE 15/2

Ext. Death Zone. Day.

SUSAN'S POV.

We see THE DOCTOR kneeling  
by the MASTER'S BODY, the  
CYBERMEN closing in.

THE DOCTOR is holding  
the recall device.

Suddenly, THE DOCTOR  
is bathed in a red glow.  
He flickers out of  
existence.

CYBER LEADER: You will accompany us.

THE DOCTOR: Sorry, must dash.

TEGAN: (O.O.V.) Susan,  
Come on!

SUSAN runs towards  
TEGAN, glancing over  
her shoulder. She  
steps on a loose rock,  
her foot twists under  
her and she falls.

TEGAN sees what has  
happened, and runs  
to SUSAN, helping her up.

TEGAN: Can you walk?

SUSAN: Just about.

With TEGAN'S help,  
SUSAN hobbles away.

END TELECINE 15.

1C 5C

130. 1C 3-s. 28. INT. CONFERENCE ROOM.  
 (tracked out a bit) CASTELLAN,  
 FLAVIA,  
 BORUSA f.g.R. (TO THE ASTONISHMENT  
 OF THE WAITING TIME  
 LORDS, IT IS THE  
 DOCTOR WHO  
 MATERIALISES IN  
 THE TRANSMAT BOOTH.)

131. 5C M.L.S.  
 Empty capsule (Cut to black)  
 Set in Dr. Davison  
 (1 CRANE DOWN) HE STEPS OUT)

132. 5 M.S.  
 DAVISON /

133. 1 4-s. THE DOCTOR: Quite a  
 reception committee. /  
 DAVISON between  
 CASTELLAN &  
 FLAVIA  
 BORUSA f.g.R. (HE STEPS OFF ROSTRUM)

---

TAPE RUN

---

(here follows T.k.16.  
 MASTER is taken by Cybermen)

TELECINE 16:

Ext. Death Zone, Day.

The MASTER recovers consciousness, realises the recall device has gone, and looks up to find himself surrounded by armed CYBERMEN, the CYBERLEADER and his LIEUTENANT to the fore.

LIEUTENANT: This is not the Doctor.

CYBERLEADER: Take him.

MASTER: . . . (SCRAMBLES TO HIS FEET) I've been looking for you.

CYBERLEADER: Kill him.

MASTER: I'm here as your friend.

The LEADER hesitates.

CYBERLEADER: Who are you?

MASTER: I am /The Master. And your loyal servant.

END TELECINE 16.

3J

134. 3J1 C.S. 29. INT. TARDIS CONSOLE ROOM.

SUSAN's ankle  
up on chair,  
TEGAN's hands  
binding it

(THE HARTNELL DOCTOR,  
TURLOUGH, TEGAN AND  
SUSAN.

CRANE DOWN & PAN UP  
to 3-s, with  
HARTNELL between  
2 GIRLS

TEGAN IS BINDING  
SUSAN'S ANKLE)

HARTNELL DOCTOR: And then?

SUSAN: And then he just  
disappeared.

T.O.R. panning L.  
as HARTNELL moves  
to below L. of  
TURLOUGH

TURLOUGH: (TO HARTNELL) What  
could have happened?

(SHE FINISHES  
THE BANDAGE)

HARTNELL DOCTOR: From the  
way Susan described it,  
a transmat device.

TEGAN rises

But  
TEGAN: / He must have got it  
from the Master.

do  
SUSAN: I/hope he's  
all right.

HARTNELL DOCTOR: Well,  
with our young friend gone, I'll  
have to go to the Dark Tower.

T.I. after TEGAN as  
she moves up to below  
R. of HARTNELL,  
losing others.

TEGAN: I'll come with  
you.

HARTNELL DOCTOR: Well, if  
you must.

---

TAPE STOP

---

Q. PETER

3G 1D 5D

135. 1D 4-s. 30. INT. CONFERENCE ROOM.  
 (L.A.) DAVISON b.g.C./  
 CASTELLAN  
 standing L./ (THE DOCTOR IS  
 FLAVIA sitting R./ ADDRESSING BORUSA  
 BORUSA at edge AND THE COUNCIL)  
 of table f.g.R.

THE DOCTOR: It seems I have done the Master an injustice.

BORUSA: Should he survive, I'm sure he'll learn to live with your misjudgement.

DAVISON comes fwd. a bit

THE DOCTOR: This changes things. If the Master isn't responsible, who is misusing the Death Zone?

CASTELLAN: We were hoping you could tell us. You have been there.

THE DOCTOR: Who has control of the Timescoop?

BORUSA: No-one. It's use is prohibited.

THE DOCTOR: But the machinery still exists?

Doctor -

BORUSA: / You seem to be implying the Timescoop was used to bring you here.

Yes.

THE DOCTOR: / I am, rather.

DAVISON moves L. of FLAVIA

FLAVIA: Then you accuse a Time Lord.

THE DOCTOR: (NODS) I think it would be quite an important one as well.

BORUSA: You have evidence,  
of course?

THE DOCTOR: <sup>No, no.</sup> / Not yet.

BORUSA: (ANGRY) Then upon  
what do you base this  
outrageous accusation?

T.I. & JIB R. PAN  
DAVISON L. round  
table holding  
BORUSA f.g. R  
inc. CASTELLAN C.

THE DOCTOR: Cybermen.  
Whoever brought me and my  
other selves here, also  
brought them. You know  
the legends well enough.  
Even in our most corrupt  
period, our ancestors never  
allowed the Cybermen to play  
the Game. Like the Daleks  
they fight too well.

CASTELLAN leans  
across the table

CASTELLAN: Hardly proof of  
a traitor.

136. 3G C.S.  
Recall device  
over DAVISON's  
R. shoulder  
137. 1 3-s.  
A.b.

THE DOCTOR: Then there is  
this. (HOLDS OUT HIS HAND.  
IN IT WE SEE THE RECALL DEVICE)  
The Death Zone is a large  
place, yet the Cybermen found  
us very quickly. Almost as  
if they were supposed to.

(3 clear L.)

T.I. & JIB L. with  
BORUSA as he X's L.  
in front of DAVISON  
goes b.g. between  
CASTELLAN & FLAVIA  
DAVISON turns in to  
2-shot R. of frame

BORUSA: They are highly skilled in such things.

THE DOCTOR: Especially when helped.

(HE HOLDS UP THE RECALL DEVICE)

This is the one thing the Master would be sure to keep on him at all times.

Insert C.S. Mechanism of homing device

(THE DOCTOR UNSCREWS THE OUTER CASE OF THE DEVICE AND REVEALS A BRIGHTLY PULSING LIGHT UNDERNEATH)

----- A homing beacon. /

BORUSA: which you gave him, Castellan.

CASTELLAN: It's a lie. The Doctor wants revenge.

(LEAPS UP)

BORUSA: Sit down.

CASTELLAN: I will not submit to such wild accusations.

BORUSA: Commander!

CASTELLAN sits  
BORUSA touches control on CASTELLAN's chair arm. JIB R. & PAN him L. twds. door over DAVISON's L. shoulder

BORUSA TOUCHES A CONTROL ON HIS CHAIR AND COMMANDER MAXIL APPEARS)

C. STUART

COMMANDER in b.g.L.

COMMANDER: Lord President?

138. 3G M.C.2-s.  
COMMANDER L./  
BCRUSA R.

BORUSA: You will institute an immediate and rigorous search of the Castellan's office and living quarters.

(No shot 139 or 140)

---

TAPE RUN

---

/Q. PETER/

141. 1 C.S.  
Mechanism of homing  
device in  
DOCTOR's hand

---

TAPE RUN

---

(Here follows T.k.17.  
MASTER agrees to guide  
Cybermen to Tower)

TELECINE 17:

Ext. Death Zone. Day.

The spot where we saw  
the CYBERLEADER immediately  
before the ambush.

Guarded by CYBERMEN, the  
MASTER stands before the  
CYBERLEADER.

CYBERLEADER: I do not believe  
your lies!

MASTER: What I've said is the  
truth. We've all been brought  
here for the same reason.

CYBERLIEUTENANT: To fight?

MASTER: To  
destroy each other for the  
amusement of the Time Lords.  
But you don't have to play  
their game. You can defeat  
them, gain your revenge -  
but only with my help.

CYBERLEADER: Explain.'

MASTER: Close by there  
is a tower - a fortress of  
your enemies, the Time Lords.  
It is well defended, but I  
can help you break in.

CYBER LIEUTENANT: What do  
you ask in return?

MASTER: My life - my  
freedom. A chance to share  
in your revenge... To destroy the  
Time Lords.

CYBERLEADER: (TO A  
CYBERMAN) Guard him.  
(cont ...)

CYBER SCOUT: Leader.

The CYBERLEADER and his  
LIEUTENANT move a little  
apart, just out of the  
Master's earshot.

CYBERLEADER: (cont)  
We shall allow him to guide  
us into this Tower.

CYBER LIEUTENANT: He is  
an alien. Aliens are not  
to be trusted.

CYBERLEADER: It is not  
necessary to trust him.

CYBER LIEUTENANT: Will  
you give him his freedom?

CYBERLEADER: Promises to  
aliens have no validity.  
When the Tower is in our  
hands, he will be destroyed.

END TELECINE 17.

Q. CAROLE

2H 3K

199. 2H 2-s. 31. INT. TARDIS. CONSOLE ROOM.  
Monitor  
between  
TURLOUGH & SUSAN (SUSAN AND TURLOUGH  
AROUND THE SCANNER)

SUSAN: They're moving  
so slowly.

TURLOUGH: Don't worry, Tegan will  
look after the old man.

SUSAN: If only we could make  
contact with the other Doctors.

(THEY HEAR A SCUFFLING  
SOUND FROM OUTSIDE.

FX:  
Bumps on  
dub

BUMPS, AND THE  
SOUNDS OF HEAVY  
MOVEMENT)

200. 3K 2-s. What's that? /  
TURLOUGH over  
SUSAN's L.  
shoulder

(2 clear L)

PAN him R. as he X's  
round console to  
screen switch

(TURLOUGH SWITCHES  
THE SCANNER BACK  
TO PICTURE AND WE  
SEE CYBERMEN MILLING  
ABOUT)

TURLOUGH: Oh no!

SUSAN: Cybermen!

---

TAPE RUN

---

201. 2H M.L.S.  
Screen open,  
hold close  
(for gen. use) - 115 -

---

TAPE STOP

---

(5 to Pos.L.)

(Now T.K.18.)

(74)

TELECINE 18:

Int. Caves. Dark.

A section of cramped  
rocky tunnel.

It is dark and gloomy  
and sinister gurgling  
and dripping sounds  
echo in the silence.

TROUGHTON DOCTOR squeezes  
through a gap in two  
rocks.

TROUGHTON DOCTOR: Come  
along, Brigadier, /this way.  
come along,

TROUGHTON DOCTOR:

We  
should be at the Tower  
very soon. The tunnel's rising  
all the time.

BRIGADIER: That's supposed  
to cheer me up?

Suddenly a low sinister  
sound rumbles  
out of the darkness.

BRIGADIER: What was that?

They listen.

There is a heavy  
scraping shuffling  
sound, and another  
blood-curdling growl.

TROUGHTON DOCTOR: It sounded  
like something very large, very  
fierce, and probably very hungry.  
Come on.

They hurry on.

END TELECINE 18.

(NO PAGE 118)

(NO SCENE 32)

TELECINE 19:

Ext. Mountain. Broad Path. Day.

The path runs between  
high rock walls and  
disappears into a cave.

There is an open area  
before the cave, scattered  
with rocks and boulders.

SARAH and the PERTWEE  
DOCTOR appear, crouch  
behind a boulder, and  
study the terrain.

SARAH: It's a dead end.

PERTWEE DOCTOR: No ... It's not.  
(POINTS) Look.

THEIR P.O.V.:

A very narrow path.

SARAH: I couldn't go along  
there. I get vertigo.

PERTWEE DOCTOR: I'll help you.

SARAH isn't convinced.

PERTWEE DOCTOR: We can't  
go back.

Why not?  
SARAH: / We've shaken the  
cybermen off.

PERTWEE DOCTOR: They don't get tired - that's why not, and they never give up.

SARAH: No, no I remember. O.K. Let's go then. If I don't fall off that path, I'll probably die of fright.

PERTWEE DOCTOR: Wait!

A FIGURE appears in the cave mouth.

It is a Robot Man - shaped, immensely tall and thin with a completely smooth, shining body surface in gleaming stainless-steel type metal. Its head is a completely blank metal egg, no eyes, nose or mouth. Its movements are lithe and graceful like those of a trained athlete.

It appears to be completely unarmed.

SARAH: What is it?

Look.  
PERTWEE DOCTOR: / A Raston warrior robot - the most perfect killing machine ever devised.

SARAH: It isn't armed.

The ROBOT whirls round, one arm reaches over its shoulder and flashes forward in a pointing gesture.

A thin steel rod flashes through the air, landing at SARAH's feet.

He whispers, lips close to her ear - both have their eyes fixed on the ROBOT, which stands poised.

Quick, over there.

PERTWEE DOCTOR: /The armaments are built in - and the sensors detect movement - any movement.

SARAH: Anything else I shouldn't know.

PERTWEE DOCTOR: Yes. They move like lightning.

The ROBOT moves so quickly it seems to vanish.

Suddenly it is behind them.

SARAH: What's it doing?

PERTWEE DOCTOR: Playing with us.

The PERTWEE DOCTOR grabs SARAH and drags her behind the shelter of a rock.

PERTWEE DOCTOR: (cont)  
Freeze, Sarah-Jane. If you move, we're dead.

The ROBOT vanishes, reappears at the tunnel mouth.

It stands poised, waiting.

END TELECINE 19.

(On to Page 124)

TELECINE 20:

Ext. Death Zone. Day.

TEGAN and the HARTNELL  
DOCTOR struggling;  
across rough country.

The OLD MAN is finding  
it hard going, and  
TEGAN has to wait  
and help him.

TEGAN: Come on Doc, you  
can make it!

HARTNELL DOCTOR: Of course  
I can, young woman. And  
kindly refrain from addressing  
me as Doc!

They struggle on.

END TELECINE 20.

Q. STUART

3G/H 1D

142. 1D G.S. 34. INT. CONFERENCE ROOM.

CASTELLAN, FLAVIA,  
COMMANDER between  
DAVISON & BORUSA  
f.g.L. & R.

(THE DOCTOR, BORUSA,  
FLAVIA AND CASTELLAN  
ALL LISTENING TO  
THE COMMANDER.

He puts casket  
down

HE SLAMS AN ORNATELY  
DECORATED METAL  
CASKET ON TO THE  
TABLE)

143. 3G C.S.  
Casket on table

COMMANDER: As you see, Lord  
President the casket/bears  
the seal of Rassilon.

144. 1 M.C.2-s.  
COMMANDER over  
BORUSA's L.  
shoulder

BORUSA: Where was this found?

BORUSA bends

COMMANDER: In the Castellan's  
room.

145. 3 C.S.  
Casket  
BORUSA's hand  
opens it.

(BORUSA OPENS THE  
LID./ THE CASKET  
IS FULL OF ANCIENT  
SCROLLS)

146. 1 G.S.

FLAVIA: (HORROR STRUCK) The  
black scrolls of Rassilon.

(3 move L.)

DOCTOR reaches for  
casket  
PAN DOWN to casket  
as BORUSA moves  
it R.

THE DOCTOR:  
interesting ... I thought  
they were out of print.

(HE REACHES FOR  
THE CASKET,  
BORUSA MOVES IT  
OUT OF HIS REACH.

UNNOTICED, A WHISP  
OF SMOKE RISES)

(3 next)

147. 3 M.C.2-s. BORUSA: Don't touch, Doctor. / This  
BORUSA over is forbidden knowledge from  
DOCTOR's R. the Dark Times.  
shoulder

TAPE RUN

(VIZ FX set in smoking box) (SUDDENLY THE WISP  
(1 JIB R. a bit) OF SMOKE BECOMES  
A STREAM AND  
SOMETHING INSIDE  
148. 3 C.S. THE BOX FLASHES /  
Box AND DETONATES,  
INCINERATING THE  
It explodes CONTENTS.

AS THE SMOKE  
CLEARS, BORUSA  
TURNS TO THE  
CASTELLAN) /

149. 1 G.S.  
Others between  
DR. & BORUSA

BORUSA: You were taking no  
chances.

(3 to Pos.H.)

CASTELLAN rises

CASTELLAN: I am  
innocent. I've never seen  
that casket before.

BORUSA:

(TO COMMANDER) Take him  
to Security and discover the  
truth.

Commander.  
You are authorized to use the  
mind probe.

T.I. panning L.  
holding DR.f.g.L.  
as GUARDS come  
fwd. lead  
CASTELLAN off  
with COMMANDER  
following  
BORUSA X's shot  
and out L.  
Comes in b.g.  
X's to R.  
GUARDS & CASTELLAN  
go out closing  
door

JIB L. with DR.  
as he rises to  
L. of BORUSA

CASTELLAN: What? No, not the  
mind probe?

150.   3H    C.S.            THE DOCTOR: Let me speak to  
                  BORUSA            him. /

/Q. Noise/

151.   1        2-s.            BORUSA: The mind probe will  
                  A.b.            provide us with all the  
                                  answers we require. /

DOCTOR goes out

(SUDDENLY THERE IS  
AN OUTBREAK OF  
CONFUSED SHOUTING  
FROM OUTSIDE AND  
THE SOUND OF STASER  
BLASTS.

THE DOCTOR RUSHES  
TO THE DOOR AND  
GOES OUT INTO  
THE CORRIDOR)

4G

152. 4G M.S. 35. INT. CORRIDOR.

CASTELLAN's body  
on steps

T.O. panning up  
as DR. in  
across shot to L.

(THE CASTELLAN IS  
SPRAWLED OUT DEAD  
IN THE CORRIDOR.

THERE IS A BLASTER  
CLOSE TO HIS OUT-  
FLUNG HAND)

T.O. L. panning  
DR. R. to 2-s.  
COMMANDER over  
his R. shoulder

THE DOCTOR: Was that really  
necessary?

As you can see -  
COMMANDER: /He was armed  
and trying to escape.

(THE DOCTOR GOES  
BACK INTO THE  
CONFERENCE ROOM)

(1 next)

PAN him R. to  
2-s. BORUSA on  
steps over his  
R. shoulder

(FOLLOWED BY THE  
COMMANDER THE DOCTOR  
RE-ENTERS THE  
CONFERENCE ROOM  
AND STANDS LOOKING  
THOUGHTFULLY AROUND  
THE TABLE)

THE DOCTOR: It seems you  
have been saved the embarrass-  
ment of a trial.

BORUSA: And you have found  
your traitor, Doctor.

He goes in  
BORUSA turns

Let us at least hope  
that the task of your other  
selves will be simplified.

Yes  
THE DOCTOR: /I'd better be  
getting back to them.

153.	1D	M.L.S. BORUSA coming in door comes fwd.	36.	INT. CONFERENCE ROOM.  (HE MOVES TOWARDS THE TRANSMAT BOOTH)
------	----	--	-----	---

JIB L. & PAN him R. to 2-s. with DR. R. in front of capsule	<u>BORUSA:</u> No, Doctor.  (THE DOCTOR TURNS TO FACE BORUSA)
--	--

154.	3H	M.C.2-s. DR. over BORUSA's R. shoulder	I admire your courage, but I cannot allow you to return. It will take some time to establish the Castellan's rôle in this affair. I need your help and advice.
------	----	--	---

THE DOCTOR: I can't abandon them.

BORUSA: I'm sure your other selves will be able to cope.

THE DOCTOR: Are they all in the Zone?

155. 5D 3-s.  
BORUSA/DR./  
FLAVIA in  
chair R.

FLAVIA rises  
She and DR. go  
out L. T.I. to  
C.S. BORUSA  
as he comes fwd.  
behind table

BORUSA: All but one -  
and he is trapped in the  
Vortex. ✓I'm sorry, (Doctor)  
but I must insist that you  
remain. Chancellor Flavia  
- would you escort  
The Doctor to a place of  
rest. I'm sure he must be  
exhausted.

---

TAPE STOP

---

(1 turn into Pos.E. & JIB L.)  
(3 to Pos.J - Corridor)  
(4 to Pos.H. - Corridor)

(P.M. open swinger below  
rostrum steps)

(Here follows T.k.21.  
TROUGHTON & BRIG. in caves  
find the door to the Tower)

TELECINE 21:

a) Int. Tunnel. Dark.

The TROUGHTON DOCTOR and the BRIGADIER are in full flight, the sound of the YETI behind them.

BRIGADIER: Whatever that creature is, it's got our scent. It's hunting us.

TROUGHTON DOCTOR: In here!

He nips through a gap in the rocks and the BRIGADIER squeezes after him.

b) Int. Cave. Dark.

The TROUGHTON DOCTOR and the BRIGADIER are in a tiny cave just big enough to hold them.

There is another roar from right outside.

BRIGADIER: Doctor, look!

BRIGADIER: We're trapped!

Another roar.

Hold this.  
TROUGHTON DOCTOR: /There  
must be something ...

He starts searching  
frantically through  
his pockets.

There is a scrabbling  
sound, and a rumble  
of falling rock.

BRIGADIER: Better hurry,  
Doctor. It's trying to dig  
us out!

TROUGHTON DOCTOR: Aha! Here  
we are.

He produces a slender  
tube-like object from  
his pocket.

The BRIGADIER fishes  
out a lighter, and  
gives it to THE DOCTOR.

THE DOCTOR lights the  
firework with the  
Brigadier's lighter  
and tosses it outside  
the cave.

BRIGADIER: What was that?

TROUGHTON DOCTOR: Pardon?

BRIGADIER: What was that?

TROUGHTON DOCTOR: A Galactic  
Glitter. : (cont ...)

Outside the cave there is a shower of multi-coloured sparks followed by a loud bang - and a roar from the Yeti.

THEIR P.O.V. We see, for the first time the massive shape of the YETI is the glow of the firework.

TROUGHTON DOCTOR: A Yeti!

BRIGADIER: Where did it come from?

A claw appears, scabbling angrily and rocks start falling.

TROUGHTON DOCTOR: Left over from the Games.

BRIGADIER: You've maddened it!

The rumble of rocks increases and suddenly a rock-fall blocks the cave mouth.

The DOCTOR and the BRIGADIER leap back.

A moment of darkness and silence.

The BRIGADIER snaps on his lighter, illuminating the FACE OF THE TROUGHTON DOCTOR.

TROUGHTON DOCTOR: At least it can't  
get at us.

BRIGADIER: (GRIMLY) And now  
we're trapped, buried alive!

A moment's silence.

The lighter flame  
flickers, almost goes  
out.

TROUGHTON DOCTOR: Yes, I'm 'afraid we  
are - on the other hand -  
where there's a wind  
there's a way. (cont ...)

The TROUGHTON DOCTOR  
scrambles to the back  
of the cave.

(On to page 135)

They scramble through  
the gap and emerge into:

A narrower tunnel  
sloping upwards.

TROUGHTON DOCTOR: Well,  
well I think we've arrived.

He points to the tunnel  
ahead, which ends in a  
smooth stone wall in  
which there is a small  
door.

The BRIGADIER pushes  
the door and it swings  
open.

THE TROUGHTON DOCTOR  
and the BRIGADIER  
exchange glances.

TROUGHTON DOCTOR: I don't  
like that at all ... Someone  
or something wants us to go inside.  
After you.

They go through the  
door.

BRIGADIER: No, after you, Doctor.

END TELECINE 21.

/Q. CAROLE/

3M

204. 3M M.L.2-s. 37. INT. TARDIS CONSOLE ROOM.

SUSAN/TURLOUGH  
(across console)

(SUSAN AND TURLOUGH  
ARE STUDYING THE  
SCANNER SCREEN.

ON IT WE AND THEY  
SEE A CONFUSED SHOT  
OF CYBERMEN MILLING  
ABOUT)

SUSAN: At least that terrible  
hammering's stopped.

TURLOUGH: That's what's worrying  
me.

(THEY PEER INTENTLY  
AT THE SCANNER  
SCREEN)

(On T.k. on Edit)

(Look!)

Cyberman

SUSAN: → What's that they're  
carrying?

TURLOUGH: I don't know ... But I  
would think their intention is  
to try and break in.

---

TAPE RUN

---

TELECINE 22:

a) Ext. Mountain. Day.

The PERTWEE DOCTOR and SARAH still pinned down, not daring to move.

The ROBOT waits motionless by the tunnel mouth.

SARAH: Doctor, I don't think I can take much more of this.

She shifts position fractionally, and the ROBOT swings round.

SARAH freezes.

PERTWEE DOCTOR: Hang on, Sarah-Jane. hang on, I think we've got (cont ...) one hope.

A CYBERMAN marches arrogantly INTO VIEW. Seeing the ROBOT it raises its weapon, and is immediately transfixed with a metal lance. This time the lance has a thin, but very strong thread.

The CYBERMAN staggers, but is not stopped. It raises the weapon again.

The ROBOT flicks the thread and the CYBERMAN topples over. He then severs the line, as the CYBERMAN begins to recover. He then blurs and reappears in another position and launches a steel disc that slices off the CYBERMAN'S HEAD.

The headless CYBERMAN  
marches a few steps  
and then falls.

More CYBERMEN appear.

The LEADER aims his weapon  
and a silver disc  
severs the arm, which  
falls still holding the  
weapon.

The CYBERMEN attempt to  
surround the ROBOT.  
It eludes them, changing  
position with blinding  
speed, and cutting  
them down with lances  
and discs.

WE INTERCUT between  
the battle, with  
CYBERMEN sliced and  
speared and the watching  
DOCTOR and SARAH.

With the battle at its  
height.

PERTWEE DOCTOR: (cont) Now, Sarah!

Grabbing her hand he  
pulls her towards the  
tunnel.

Running round the  
fringes of the battle, they  
dash inside.

WE ESTABLISH that ONE  
CYBERMAN has seen what  
has happened.

It leaves the battle to  
follow them.

b) Int. Mountain Narrow  
Path. Day.

The PERTWEE DOCTOR  
and SARAH dash along  
the narrow path.

WE ESTABLISH SOME of  
the ROBOTS, spare weapons  
stacked against the  
tunnel walls. Next to it  
are several coils of the  
super-strong thread.

PERTWEE DOCTOR: The Robot's extra  
arrows.

The PERTWEE DOCTOR  
grabs a handful of  
steel rods and a coil  
of thread.

PERTWEE DOCTOR: At least we have  
something to fight with. Wait a  
minute - these might come in  
handy. I'll take them.

They hurry off.

As they do a wounded  
CYBERMAN staggers  
INTO VIEW.

HIS POV: The escaping  
PERTWEE DOCTOR and SARAH.

c) Ext. Mountain. Day.

The ROBOT extrudes a sword  
blade from one ARM and slices  
up the last surviving  
CYBERMAN.

The blade retracts. The  
ROBOT remains poised,  
motionless surrounded by  
dismembered CYBERMEN.

Q. DINAH

3J/K 4H

156. 3J 2 M.L.2-s. 38. INT. GALLIFRAY, CORRIDOR.

DAVISON &  
FLAVIA coming  
fwd. onto  
rostrum

(THE DOCTOR AND  
FLAVIA ON THE  
MOVE.

THE DOCTOR LOOKS  
UNHAPPY.

FLAVIA RAISES HER  
HAND AND THEY  
HALT)

FLAVIA: You look so worried,  
Doctor. Your friends and your  
other selves will be safe,  
I'm sure.

As they move away  
CRAB R. to POS.K.  
panning L. with  
them as they go  
twds. b.g.

THE DOCTOR: At the moment I'm more  
concerned for the High  
Council, for Gallifray.

FLAVIA: The traitor has  
been found.

157. 4H M.L.S.  
Steps

FLAVIA & DAVISON  
in from R., pause  
he L., she R.

THE DOCTOR: / Has he? (PAUSE)  
I've known the Castellan too  
long. He was limited, a  
little narrow, but always  
fiercely loyal to his oath of  
office. Any mention of the  
Dark Days  
filled him with  
horror. You saw his reaction  
to the Black Scrolls.

(FLAVIA NODS  
SLOWLY

It wasn't that  
of a man discovered, but of  
sheer disbelief.

CRAB L.  
panning them L.  
as they X rostrum  
down steps

THE DOCTOR: I'm convinced the  
traitor is still at large.

DR. goes out  
FLAVIA turns  
to look after him

FLAVIA: I shall speak  
to the Commander who killed  
the Castellan. There may  
be much to be learnt from  
him.

Thank you, and  
THE DOCTOR: / I must speak to the  
Lord President.

---

TAPE STOP

---

(3 clear for 1)

(5 to Pos.E.)

(Here follows T.k.23.  
PERTWEE & SARAH lasso  
pinnacle in Tower Roof)

TELECINE 22:

d) Ext, Mountain Top. Day.

The PERTWEE DOCTOR and SARAH scramble up and find themselves on the edge of a sheer drop.

Below we see the Tower.

SARAH: Now what do we do? Fly?

PERTWEE DOCTOR: What a splendid idea.

SARAH looks on baffled.

END TELECINE 22.

1H

213. 1H 2-s. 40. EXT. TOWER. MAIN GATE. DAY.  
 (H.A.) TEGAN R./  
 (reverse) HARTNELL L.  
 bell f.g.

(THE HARTNELL DOCTOR  
 AND TEGAN ARE LOOKING  
 UP AT A SET OF  
 ABSOLUTELY COLOSSAL  
 DOORS.

CUT TO A CLOSE SHOT  
 OF A SECTION OF DOOR)

TEGAN: Now what? You're not  
 suggesting we should batter the door  
 down, I hope?

(THE HARTNELL DOCTOR  
 CLOSES TO A THICK  
 ROPE HANGING AT THE  
 SIDE OF ONE OF THE  
 DOORS)

HARTNELL fwd.  
 to bell

HARTNELL DOCTOR: (EXAMINING IT)  
 It looks very much like a bell  
 to me.

TEGAN: It's an entry coder.

Cut to black

(HE GIVES A HEFTY TUG  
 ON THE BELL. THERE  
 IS A DEEP AND SONOROUS  
 CLANGING WHICH DIES  
 AWAY INTO SILENCE,

214. 1H Black screen

THEY HEAR A CREAKING  
 GROANING SOUND)

Slow vertical wipe  
 (as for door rising)  
 to 2-s. HARTNELL/TEGAN

TAPE STOP

TELECINE 23:

The PERTWEE DOCTOR  
is making the rope  
into a lasso

PERTWEE DOCTOR: There, that  
should do it. *Time: 1:40.*

SARAH: You're crazy. It'll  
never work.

PERTWEE DOCTOR: Maybe not.  
But can you think of a  
better suggestion? All  
right then, stand well back.

SARAH shakes her head.

PERTWEE DOCTOR throws  
the rope towards the  
tower.

B. Ext. Tower Roof.  
Day.

The rope flies  
into view and hooks  
itself on the roof of  
the Tower.

C. Ext. Mountain Top.  
Day.

SARAH ties off the end  
of the thread around the  
boulder while the  
PERTWEE DOCTOR makes a  
stirrup from the  
remaining thread.

He then attaches this  
to the aerial wire to  
the Tower.

The CYBERMAN appears  
and starts to lumber  
towards them.

SARAH looks at the  
CYBERMAN then  
PERTWEE DOCTOR.

The PERTWEE DOCTOR  
launches himself  
along the rope.  
SARAH follows

The CYBERMAN tries  
to detach the rope  
from the boulder, but  
is too weak, falls  
and dies.

D. Ext. Thead. Day.

SARAH, and the  
PERTWEE DOCTOR, slide  
down the thread on the  
make-shift transport.

E. Ext. Rough Ground.  
Day.

The MASTER shades his  
eyes as he looks up  
at the Tower.

The stationary CYBERMEN  
are a little way behind  
him, also looking up  
at the Tower.

NOTE: WE CANNOT SEE  
SARAH OR THE  
PERTWEE DOCTOR  
TRAVELLING.

The MASTER smiles.

THE MASTER: For ever  
resourceful, Doctor.

He glances towards the  
CYBERMEN and hurries  
on leaving silver men  
still gazing at  
PERTWEE DOCTOR'S  
antics.

( NO SCENE 35  
NO TK 24 )

F. Ext. Tower Roof.  
Day.

SARAH and THE  
DOCTOR drop from  
the skies and pick  
themselves up.

PERTWEE: (AD LIBS TO THE EFFECT OF:)  
Right, find a foothold - any foothold.  
Let go this hand, hold both loops in  
one hand. Now find another foothold.  
Don't look down. All right I've  
got you - well done.

PERTWEE DOCTOR: Enjoy the flight?

SARAH: Great! All right, we're  
here. So how do we get in?

The PERTWEE DOCTOR  
has been studying  
the roof. He sees  
a ring-bolt, tugs  
it and lifts a  
trapdoor.

PERTWEE DOCTOR: In here, would  
you believe!

He waves SARAH  
ahead and they  
start climbing  
through.

END TELECINE 23.

(On to Page 150)

Q. CAROLE/

3M

(Screen & T.k.) 41. INT. TARDIS CONSOLE ROOM.  
Gallery only

(SUSAN AND TURLOUGH  
AT THE SCANNER.

THEY LOOK AT THE  
MASSIVE SHAPE OF  
THE BOMB AND THE  
BUSY CYBERMEN}

SUSAN: It's a bomb!

(TURLOUGH ATTEMPTING  
TO BE FLIP) /

205. 3M M.C.2-s.  
SUSAN/TURLOUGH

TURLOUGH: Big, isn't it?

---

TAPE STOP

---

(3 to Pos.N. outside door)



307. 5 2-s.  
A.b.  
(1 JIB L. a bit) He throws again THE HARTNELL DOCTOR  
TOSSES COINS ON THE
308. 1 C.S.  
second row SECOND, THIRD AND  
coin falls in FOURTH.
309. 5 2-s. STILL NOTHING)  
A.b.  
He throws again
- (1 JIB L again) TEGAN: How long do you plan  
to play pitch and toss ...
310. 1 C.S.  
He throws again HARTNELL DOCTOR: Patience, child.  
5th row  
Coin lands (HE TOSSES A COIN  
ONTO THE FIFTH  
ROW.)
311. 3U M.L.S.  
HARTNELL/TEGAN IMMEDIATELY A KIND  
across board OF LIGHTNING-BOLT  
EFFECT STRIKES DOWN  
FROM ABOVE. THE  
Hold for FX. BOLT STRIKES AGAIN  
Electronic thunder- AND AGAIN HITTING  
bolts SQUARE AFTER SQUARE  
(1 JIB L. again) IN AN APPARENTLY  
RANDOM SEQUENCE)
312. 1 M.C.2-s. /  
(jibbed L) HARTNELL L/  
TEGAN R. Diabolical ingenuity. Nothing happens  
(3 move in) until you reach the fifth row - half-  
way. Then the entire board becomes a  
death-trap.
313. 3 M.3-s. MASTER: (V.O.) Our ancestors had  
such a wonderful sense of humour!/  
MASTER b.g.C.  
between HARTNELL (THEY TURN AND SEE THE  
L. & TEGAN R. MASTER BEHIND THEM)
- (5 move L.)
- (2 into Pos.S.) HARTNELL DOCTOR: Do I know you  
young man?

MASTER comes fwd.  
a bit

MASTER: Believe it or not, we  
were at the Academy together.

TEGAN: What do you want?

MASTER: To help

TEGAN: That's the funniest thing  
I've heard all day.

MASTER: Believe what you like, but  
I should advise you to hide. I have  
some very suspicious allies close  
behind me.

Q. DAVID

TEGAN: Allies?

CYBER LEADER  
appears b.g.  
in door

(THE MASSIVE SHADOW  
OF A CYBERMAN FALLS  
ACROSS THE FLOOR.

TEGAN GRABS THE  
HARTNELL DOCTOR'S  
HAND) /

314. 1 M.2-s.  
HARTNELL/TEGAN

T.O. & JIB R.  
with them as they  
X. to in front of  
f.g. pillar  
MASTER b.g.L.  
Cybermen in doorway  
coming fwd.

Come on.

(SHE DRAGS HIM TO  
ONE SIDE, INTO  
HIDING BEHIND A  
PILLAR)

MASTER: Enter - but be careful.

(THE CYBERMEN ENTER,  
MOVING CAUTIOUSLY  
INTO THE ANTEROOM  
AND HALTING AT THE  
EDGE OF THE CHESS BOARD) /

315. 5L M.L.S.  
CYBERMEN  
CRAB R. & PAN them L.  
so they circle  
MASTER L. & LEADER R.  
with LIEUTENANT  
between

(Note: There are six  
Cybermen in the hall  
including Leader and  
Lieutenant)

The fortress of the Time Lords is at  
your mercy.

CYBER LIEUTENANT: Why was the main gate unguarded?

MASTER: The Time Lords believe noone could survive the Death Zone. It's the sort of woolly thinking that will bring about their destruction.

T.I.L. & PAN MASTER L.  
to edge of board

(THE CYBERLEADER STARES SUSPICIOUSLY AROUND) /

316. 3U G.S.  
MASTER across board  
LEADER stays b.g.  
behind him.

Do you fear an empty room? Shall I lead the way?

He X's board to 3rd row

(HE ADVANCES ON TO THE BOARD, AS FAR AS THE THIRD ROW.

THE CYBERLEADER IS A LITTLE REASSURED BUT NOT FULLY.

HE COVERS THE MASTER WITH HIS CYBER WEAPON)

CYBERLEADER: You will cross to the far side.

317. 1 M.S.  
MASTER

MASTER: Very well. /

JIB with him as he X's board

(HE CONTINUES TO THE FOURTH ROW - AND THEN TO THE FIFTH, WITHOUT TRIGGERING THE TRAP.

WE SEE TEGAN'S ASTONISHED REACTION)

318. 2S M.C.2-s.  
TEGAN/HARTNELL

You see? /

(HE RETURNS ACROSS THE BOARD - STILL NO EFFECT - TAKING A SLIGHTLY DIFFERENT ROUTE. /

319. 1 M.S.  
MASTER  
JIB R. with him as he returns across board

(3 move in)

THE CYBERLEADER TURNS TO HIS LIEUTENANT)

320. 3 W.S. CYBERLEADER: Take the patrol across. / (cont ...)  
 CYBERMEN

They come across board twds. cam. LEADER remains L. at edge of board

(Electronic FX)

(THE CYBERLEADER LEADS THE CYBERMEN ONTO THE BOARD, SPREAD OUT IN A SKIRMISHING LINE, WEAPONS TRAINED AHEAD. AT FIRST ALL GOES WELL.

THEN, WHEN THEY ARE HALFWAY ACROSS, THE LIGHTENING BOLT BEGINS STABBING DOWN, OVER ALL THE BOARD. /

321. 2 M.C.S.  
 LEADER

THE CYBERLEADER WATCHES EMOTIONLESSLY AS HIS MEN ARE SLAUGHTERED. /

322. 1 M.C.S.  
 Cyberman staggering & falling

THE CYBERMEN STAGGER ABOUT THE BOARD, TOTALLY DISORIENTATED, FIRING WILDLY AND SOMETIMES HITTING EACH OTHER.

323. 3 M.C.S.  
 Cyberman staggering

CUT TO CLOSE SHOTS, AS ONE CYBERMAN AFTER ANOTHER IS STRUCK BY THE BOLT AND DESTROYED. (FX Thunderbolt)

324. 2 M.C.S.  
 Cyberman

LIEUTENANT staggering & falling. PAN him R. He falls Follow his gun across floor R.

INTERCUT WITH GENERAL SHOTS OF THE MASSACRE ON THE BOARD.

MASTER bends into shot takes gun, rises o.o. shot

WE SEE ONE CYBERMAN TURN AND RUN BACK.

HE ALMOST MAKES IT, BUT AS HE NEARS THE EDGE A LIGHTENING BOLT BLASTS HIM DROPPING HIM AT THE CYBERLEADER'S FEET, HIS WEAPON SKIDDING ACROSS THE FLOOR - CLOSE TO THE MASTER WHO SNATCHES IT UP. /

325. 5L M.C.2-s.  
 LEADER b.g.L. /  
 MASTER f.g.R.

(3 next)

ALL THIS HAPPENS  
VERY QUICKLY. SUDDENLY  
ALL IS SILENT.

THE CYBERLEADER TURNS  
TO THE MASTER)

CYBERLEADER: (cont) You have  
betrayed us. Why?

MASTER: Betrayed? I may have  
misled you a little. The safe path  
across the board changes with  
every journey.

MASTER fires  
weapon  
(Electronic FX)  
LEADER falls  
back onto board

CYBERLEADER: You must show me the  
safe route or I shall destroy you.

(THERE IS A CYBERWEAPON  
IN THE MASTER'S HAND,  
AND HE FIRES IT FIRST.

THE IMPACT OF THE BLAST  
SENDS THE CYBERLEADER  
STAGGERING BACK - ON  
TO THE BOARD, WHERE  
HE FALLS DEAD AMONGST  
HIS TROOPS.

TEGAN AND THE HARTNELL  
DOCTOR COME OUT OF  
HIDING)

TEGAN comes in to  
L. of MASTER followed  
by HARTNELL to  
between them

TEGAN: Wasn't that a little ruthless,  
even for you?

MASTER: In one of the many wars  
on your miserable little planet, they  
used to drive sheep across minefields.  
The principle is the same.

TEGAN: Not quite. This minefield  
is still just as dangerous.

MASTER goes out of  
shot L. behind  
HARTNELL

MASTER: <sup>Do</sup> /You think so? (cont ...)

326. 3

W.S.

Board

MASTER coming fwd. L.  
TEGAN & HARTNELL b.g.

(THE MASTER STRIDES  
CONFIDENTLY ACROSS  
THE FLAGSTONES,  
CROSSING THEM UNHARMED,  
LEAPING FROM ONE SAFE  
FLAGSTONE TO ANOTHER.

ON THE FAR SIDE OF  
THE BOARD, HE STOPS,  
AND TURNS)

He stops in C.S. L.

327. 1 M.C.2-s.  
HARTNELL/TEGAN

MASTER: (cont) Try it, Doctor.  
It's as easy as PI. /

(THE DOCTOR STARES  
AFTER HIM)

HARTNELL DOCTOR: What an extraordinary  
fellow ... Easy as pie, easy as  
pie ...

TEGAN: That's what he said.

(THE HARTNELL DOCTOR  
STRIKES HIMSELF ON  
THE FOREHEAD)

HARTNELL DOCTOR: No he didn't. He  
said as easy as PI! Greek letter  
PI. Surely you know some basic  
mathematics, child?

TEGAN: Of course I do. (cont ...)

(QUOTING FROM  
REMEMBERED LESSONS)

TEGAN: (cont) The ratio of the circumference of a circle to its diameter is represented by the Greek letter PI. Right?

HARTNELL DOCTOR: Exactly. You the safe path by using the mathematical PI. (HE FROWNS) But the application, the application ... /

328. 3 M.C.S.  
HARTNELL

(HE BROODS OVER THE BOARD)

A hundred squares, so using the first hundred terms of PI as co-ordinates ... Let me see now. Three point one, four, two, eight,

(MUCH OF THIS IS LOST IN A FAST MUMBLE)

(MORE MUTTERING, AS HE CALCULATES AT LIGHTNING SPEED)

329. 1 M.C.2-s.  
A.b.

(HE TURNS TO TEGAN)

330. 3 W.S. Stay there, child./ Now.  
Board & Cybermen  
on floor  
PAN UP to M.S. HARTNELL  
Comes fwd.between Cybermen  
twds. cam.

(THE HARTNELL DOCTOR  
STARTS TO CROSS THE  
BOARD, MOVING IN  
IRREGULAR ZIG-ZAGS.

APPREHENSIVELY TEGAN  
FOLLOWS)

TEGAN: I hope you've got  
your sums right!

---

TAPE STOP

---

{2 return under 1's cable, go Tardis ready for Pos.S.)  
{1 clear Tardis set)  
{3 to Pos.V. - Tardis)

1E 5E

158. 5E L.S. 43. INT. CONFERENCE ROOM.  
(L.A.) room with table  
f.g.

Q. PETER

DR. in doors b.g.  
GUARD in to L.  
of him

(THE DOORS ARE OPENED  
BY A GUARD AND THE  
DOCTOR ENTERS)

THE DOCTOR:

(HE BREAKS OFF.

THE ROOM IS  
EMPTY.

159. 1E M.C.2-s.  
(Jibbed L) GUARD L./  
DR. behind him R.

WE LOOKS ROUND  
THE ROOM WITH THE  
DOCTOR, ESTABLISHING,  
THOUGH NOT YET  
FEATURING, THE ORNATE,  
OLD FASHIONED HARP OF  
RASSILON ON THE ORNAMENTAL  
STAND, AND HANGING ON  
THE WALL BEHIND A MURKY  
OLD PAINTING WHICH SHOWS  
A COWLED FIGURE, HIS FACE  
IN SHADOW (RASSILON, PERHAPS)  
PLAYING AN EXACTLY SIMILAR  
HARP, SHEET MUSIC ON A MUSIC  
STAND BEFORE HIM.

THE DOCTOR LOOKS AT  
THIS WITHOUT PARTICULAR  
INTEREST JUST REGISTERING  
IT FOR THE MOMENT)

I thought you said the Lord President was here.

GUARD: He is ... or, at least, was.

THE DOCTOR: You're sure about that, are you?

GUARD looks round

GUARD: Positive. There isn't any way he could have left without my seeing him.

T.I. JIB R. with  
DOCTOR to Transmat  
booth then again to  
Controls R. of it

(THE DOCTOR HEADS  
FOR THE TRANSMAT BOOTH  
AND EXAMINES THE  
CONTROLS.

THE DOCTOR SHAKES  
HIS HEAD)

160. 5E M.S. THE DOCTOR: No power. He couldn't  
have left that way. Inform  
Chancellor Flavia that the Lord President  
has disappeared./

GUARD  
He goes

GUARD: Sir.

161. 1 M.S. (HE EXITS CLOSING  
THE DOOR BEHIND  
HIM./  
DOCTOR

PAN him R. to in  
front of harp  
He turns to cam.  
looking round  
PAN him L. to  
walls L. of harp  
he taps them and  
tries mouldings  
etc.

THE DOCTOR BEGINS  
MOVING AROUND THE  
ROOM, RAPPING WALLS,  
TWIDDLING MOULDINGS.

WE LEAVE HIM STILL  
LOOKING, WATCHED BY  
THE ENIGMATIC COWLED  
FIGURE IN THE PORTRAIT)

---

TAPE STOP

---

(Floater in)

/Q. JON/

1B 3A/B/C 2A/B/C

21. 1B M.S. 44. INT. TOWER CORRIDOR. UPPER LEVEL. DARK.

(V.H.A.) Top section of steps  
PERTWEE & SARAH in from f.g.L.

(SARAH AND THE PERTWEE DOCTOR ARE MOVING ALONG A GLOOMY AND SINISTER CORRIDOR. IT MAKES A SHARP TURN JUST AHEAD.

As they go down,  
T.I. PAN R.

SARAH stops on second landing

SUDDENLY SARAH STOPS)

22. 3A M.2-shot

PERTWEE coming f.g.R. SARAH stopped on landing L.

SARAH: I can't go on ... I feel as if something were ... pushing me back.

She sits. T.I. as he moves back twds. her a bit to Pos.B.

PERTWEE DOCTOR: I can feel it too Sarah. It's the mind of Rassilon. We must be nearing the Tomb. You must fight it, keep your mind under control.

SARAH: I can't. I feel as if something absolutely terrible were going to happen.

He goes out past cam.R.

PERTWEE DOCTOR: Sit down, sit down here - rest for a moment.

(SARAH LEANS AGAINST THE WALL.

THE PERTWEE DOCTOR MOVES CAUTIOUSLY AHEAD)

SARAH: Where are you going?

(O.O.V.)  
PERTWEE DOCTOR: /I' won't be a second.

T.I. on SARAH SARAH: Don't be too long!

TAPE RUN

(3 return to Pos.A. & PAN R.)

(BUT THE PERTWEE DOCTOR HAS GONE.

Q. JON

SARAH STAYS WHERE SHE IS, LOOKING ROUND WORRIEDLY.

23. 3A M.L.S.  
(panned R.) Corridor

WE CUT TO THE PERTWEE DOCTOR SCOUTING THE CORRIDOR.  
SUDDENLY MIKE YATES STEPS INTO VIEW

PERTWEE in past cam.L. goes twds. b.g., looks round, comes fwd. again to R. facing cam.

Q. RICHARD

YATES in b.g. R. X's to L.

YATES: Doctor! Doctor, this way!

PERTWEE turns to face him

PERTWEE DOCTOR: Mike? Mike Yates? How did you get here?

YATES comes fwd. L.

YATES: Same way as you.

(MOVES OFF ALONG THE CORRIDOR)

Shaw  
Liz/is here, too.

LIZ in to b.g.C. from L.

(THE DOCTOR'S POV: WE SEE LIZ AT THE END OF THE CORRIDOR. SHE WAVES)

T.I. as PERTWEE moves up to below R. of them

PERTWEE DOCTOR: Good heavens. Hello Liz. Anyone else?

LIZ: Someone you should know very well.

24. 2A M.S. LIZ: Come and see. /You'll  
LIZ be delighted.  
 She comes fwd. R.  
 PERTWEE in from  
 b.g.L. (THE DOCTOR MOVES  
 comes fwd. twds. TOWARDS LIZ)  
 LIZ L.  
 She steps in front  
 of him R. PERTWEE DOCTOR: Not a little  
chap in a battered frock  
coat, and checked trousers?  
  
LIZ: And more. There are  
five of you now.  
 YATES into C.b.g.  
 to 3-shot  
  
PERTWEE DOCTOR: Good grief.  
  
YATES: And they're waiting  
for you.  
  
 (PERTWEE DOCTOR PAUSES  
 MID-STEP)  
  
 T.I. a bit as PERTWEE DOCTOR: You wait here for a  
 PERTWEE moves up moment. I must get Sarah.  
 to L. of YATES  
 who blocks his way  
  
YATES: I'll fetch her.  
  
PERTWEE DOCTOR: I think I'll go,  
Mike. She's nervous enough  
as it is.  
  
 LIZ in to R. of LIZ: Let Mike go. Your  
 YATES otherselves need you. Urgently.  
 -----  
 Insert CU PERTWEE done at end (LIZ AND YATES HAVE MOVED  
 TAPE RUN INTO A MORE BRIGHTLY  
 ----- LIT AREA OF THE CORRIDOR.  
 -----  
 25. 2 C.S. WE SEE THAT THE PALOUR OF  
YATES THEIR SKIN IS VERY WHITE,  
PAN R. to LIZ WITH A CERTAIN REDNESS  
AROUND THE EYES.  
  
 26. 3A L.3-s. THE PERTWEE DOCTOR CLOCKS  
 (locked off) PERTWEE L./ THIS AND STOPS) /  
YATES & LIZ b.g.  
 (run next) - 164 -

PERTWEE DOCTOR: No, I think  
I'll go, thanks.

PERTWEE comes fwd.  
and out past cam.L.

YATES & LIZ come fwd.  
(slow down on edit)

(THE DOCTOR TURNS  
AND MOVES SWIFTLY  
BACK ALONG THE  
CORRIDOR)

YATES: No, Doctor!

LIZ: (TO YATES) Stop him.

PERTWEE DOCTOR: How?  
You're phantoms. Illusions  
of the mind.

PERTWEE's voice fades  
away with distance  
(echo?)

(THE DOCTOR MOVES OFF)

CLEAR LIZ & YATES

(HER VOICE GROWS INTO  
A SHRILL, ELECTRONIC  
SCREAM

HOLD empty shot  
(for MIX on edit)

---

TAPE RUN

---

{ 2 to Pos.B. }  
{ 3 to Pos.B. }  
{ 4 to Pos.A. }

27. 3B M.C.S. 45. INT. TOWER CORRIDOR., LOWER LEVEL.  
SARAH sitting up  
steps b.g.L.

T.O. as she rises  
and comes fwd. L.  
down steps.

(SARAH IS TERRIFIED AS  
THE SCREAM FADES)

SARAH: What's happening?

(THE PERTWEE DOCTOR  
CAUTIOUSLY ROUNDS  
THE CORNER)

Doctor,  
SARAH: Oh, Doctor, there you are.

PERTWEE into f.g.R.  
of shot

(SARAH MOVES FORWARD)

PERTWEE DOCTOR: Sarah? (O.O.V.)

SARAH: (SNAPS) Sarah? Of course I am  
What are you talking about? Listen -  
why did you leave me so long?  
And what was that scream?/

28. 4A M.C.2-s.  
SARAH L./PERTWEE R.

PERTWEE DOCTOR: Just phantoms from  
the past.

SARAH: Well, I'm in the present,  
and I'm real.

T.O. a bit as they  
come fwd. & out  
past cam.L.

PERTWEE DOCTOR: (SMILES) Yes.  
You're real enough.

TAPE STOP

/Q. JON/ (P.M. set in floater to back shot)

29. 2B C.S.  
PERTWEE "  
Looks from L. (YATES)  
to R. (LIZ) starts to back.

TAPE STOP

(2 to Pos.C.) (P.M. Strike Floater)  
(4 to Pos.B.) (Close swinger in corridor)  
(1 next)

(F.g. piece set in L.H. swinger open)

T.k. model shot here on edit. Pan up from basement to Centre level  
Tighten on it

Q. RICHARD

45. 2D M.L.S. 46. INT. TOWER CORRIDOR, MIDDLE LEVEL, DARK.

Corridor  
(Pillar of  
floater f.g.L.) (TEGAN AND THE  
HARTNELL DOCTOR  
COME ALONG)

TEGAN & HARTNELL  
in from b.g.R.  
Come fwd.

T.O. panning R.  
with them so  
steps are b.g.

TEGAN: Do you feel - weird,  
Doctor?

HARTNELL DOCTOR: Full of strange  
fears, and mysterious forbodings?

TEGAN: (RELIEVED) That's it.

HARTNELL DOCTOR: As a matter of  
fact, I don't. It's all illusion,  
my child. We're getting close  
to the domain of Rassilon. His  
mind is reaching out to attack us.  
Just ignore it, as I do.

Q. TONY

TEGAN: How?

HARTNELL DOCTOR: Fear itself  
is largely an illusion. And  
at my age, there's  
little left to fear.

As they go out R.  
MASTER comes down  
stairs b.g.  
T.I. panning R. as  
he X's R. Stay on  
edge of R. corridor  
as he goes out R.

(HE MARCHES ON)

(O.O.V.) There's nothing here  
to harm us.

(AFTER A MOMENT,  
THE MASTER EMERGES  
FROM HIDING.

HE MOVES STEALTHILY  
AFTER THE HARTNELL  
DOCTOR AND TEGAN)

TAPE STOP

(1 to Pos.C. - Conference Room)  
(2 to Pos.E. - Tardis)  
(5 to Pos.B. - Conference Room) - 166A -

/Q. PATRICK/

New Page: 6K: 10.3.'83

31. 4B L.S. - 167a - 45A. INT. TOWER CORRIDOR.  
Corridor

BRIG: What was that?  
TROUGHTON: We'll go and see.

BRIG. & TROUGHTON into shot from b.g.R. come fwd. BRIG. stops As TROUGHTON comes fwd. T.O.L. to Pos.A. panning R. as they round corner

IN THE CORRIDOR AHEAD OF THEM, THEY SEE ZOE AND JAMIE. BOTH ARE VERY DISTRESSED.

THEY STAND RIDGEDLY AGAINST THE WALL, EITHER SIDE OF THE CORRIDOR, A LIGHT AT THEIR FEET TO INDICATE THE PRESENCE OF A FORCEFIELD.)

BRIGADIER: Good grief!

32. 2C 3-s.  
JAMIE & ZOE on steps over TROUGHTON's L. shoulder

TROUGHTON DOCTOR:  
Jamie and Zoe.

JAMIE: Stay back, Doctor.

Why?  
TROUGHTON DOCTOR: /What's happening?

(3 into Pos.D.)

ZOE: Don't come any closer!

(THEY HALT)

33. 4A M.2-s.  
BRIG. & TROUGHTON

ZOE: There's a forcefield. /

TROUGHTON DOCTOR: (RUMAGES IN HIS POCKETS)  
Forcefield?

34. 2 2-s.  
JAMIE & ZOE

Soon fix that. /

JAMIE: No, Doctor!  
If the forcefield is disturbed, it will destroy us.

35. 3D M.C.2-s.  
BRIG.L./TROUGHTON R.

ZOE: You must go back. /

- 167a -

(2 next)

- 167b -

Well,  
BRIGADIER: /What are we going to do?

36. 2 2-s. TROUGHTON DOCTOR: Get them out. /  
JAMIE/ZOE a.b.

JAMIE: No. Please don't. Doctor.

37. 4 C.S. ZOE: Go back. Save yourselves. /  
TROUGHTON

38. 2 C.S. TROUGHTON DOCTOR: I can't. I can't leave you here. /  
ZOE

39. 3 M.2-s. ZOE: You must. /  
BRIG./TROUGHTON

PAN L. as TROUGHTON moves up to L. of BRIG. BRIGADIER: We could try to find another way into the Tomb area.

TROUGHTON DOCTOR: Zoe and Jamie would still be trapped. /  
40. 2 C.S.  
JAMIE

JAMIE: The Brigadier is right. /  
41. 3 M.C.2-s.  
TROUGHTON/BRIG.

TROUGHTON DOCTOR: (DOUBLE TAKE) Would they? Just a minute.

PAN TROUGHTON L. to  
3-s. with JAMIE &  
ZOE & T.I. on them  
a bit

(THE TROUGHTON DOCTOR  
MOVES FORWARD TOWARDS  
JAMIE)

TROUGHTON DOCTOR: It's a matter  
of memory,

ZOE: Stay away!

TROUGHTON DOCTOR: Why? I can't  
harm you.

JAMIE: One step nearer and we're  
dead.

TROUGHTON DOCTOR: You can't kill  
illusions. You're not real.

42. 4 C.S. JAMIE: Brigadier. /  
TROUGHTON

(2 lock off)

TROUGHTON DOCTOR: When you were  
returned to your own people, the  
Time Lords erased your memories  
of the period you'd spent with  
me.

43. 3 C.S. /  
BRIG.  
turns into cam.

44. 2 2-s. /  
(locked off) JAMIE/ZOE  
HOLD

Cut to black  
Clear them  
Cut up 2 Empty stairs  
Q. PAT TROUGHTON in & up  
followed by BRIG.

TROUGHTON DOCTOR:  
How do you know  
who we are? Answer!

(ON THE BRIGADIER)

BRIGADIER: (O.O.V) They've gone.

---

TAPE STOP

---

(3 to Pos.E. Gallifrey - 167c -  
Corridors)

(4 to Pos.C. Gallifrey Corridors) (P.M. set in floater)

- 167D-

Q. NICK/

1B

44A. 1B M.L.S.  
 (H.A.) Empty stairs  
 BRIG. in L.  
 TROUGHTON in R. (THE TROUGHTON DOCTOR  
 AND THE BRIGADIER  
 Come up into COME CAUTIOUSLY  
 f.g. ALONG)

BRIGADIER: I still don't  
 like it.

They stop

BRIGADIER: I don't fully  
 understand why we're here.

TROUGHTON DOCTOR: Do you  
 want to get home?

BRIGADIER: Of course.

T.O. panning R,  
 as they go out  
 past cam. L.

TROUGHTON DOCTOR: That's  
 why we're here. Have faith,  
 Brigadier. Have I ever  
 led you astray?

BRIGADIER: On many occasions.

TROUGHTON DOCTOR: Then this  
 will be the exception. Come along.

---

TAPE STOP

---

(2 to Pos.D.)

{ 3 to Pos.E. Gallifray Corr.)

{ 4 to Pos.C. " " }

(SUDDENLY AN EAR-  
 SPLITTING ELECTRONIC  
 SOUND ECHOES AND  
 REBOUNDS ALONG THE  
 CORRIDOR.

(P.M. set in floater)

BOTH MEN HALT)

Q. PETER

1E 5E

162. 1E M.C.S. 47. INT. CONFERENCE ROOM.

(Jibbed R  
a bit)

DR.  
bending over  
mechanism in arm  
of BORUSA's chair

(THE DOCTOR HAS  
PRODDED, TAPPED AND  
TWIDDLED EVERYTHING  
IN SIGHT, AND IS  
STILL NO NEARER  
FINDING THE SECRET  
PANEL.

PAN him R. to harp

HIS EYE LIGHTS ON  
THE HARP, REGISTERING  
IT FOR THE FIRST TIME. /

163. 5E M.C.S.  
DOCTOR over harp

HE READS THE  
INSCRIPTION)

THE DOCTOR: The Harp of  
Rassilon. Never knew he  
was musical. Borusa either,  
come to that.

He twangs a string  
(FX on dub)

(HE GIVES THE HARP  
AN IDLE TWANG AND  
THERE IS A SHUDDERING,  
GRINDING SOUND BEHIND  
ONE WALL.

THE DOCTOR ALERTS  
TO THIS.

Interesting.

Repeats twang  
(Repeat FX noise)

(HE STRUMS THE  
HARP AGAIN AND  
THE NOISE BEHIND  
THE WALL IS HEARD)

CRAB L. as he  
moves round  
harp R.

A musical key ... a particular  
note ... a combination of  
notes. A tune!

T.I. on him as  
he plucks strings

(THE DOCTOR TRIES  
A FEW BARS OF SOME  
TUNE WITH NO RESULT.

HE STARTS STRUMMING  
THE HARP DETER-  
MINEDLY EXPERI-  
MENTING WITH  
DIFFERENT SOUNDS)

---

TAPE STOP

---

(1 to Pos.F. - Game Control)  
(3 to Pos.J. - Conference Room)  
(5 to Pos.F. - Game Control)

(P.M. strike BORUSA's chair  
& push table twds. door a bit)

3Q/R 2L 1J

Q. RICHARD

215. 3Q W.S. 48. INT. RASSILON'S TOMB.  
(locked Tomb & b.g.  
off)

(for post production  
matt)

(A HUGE CATHEDRAL  
LIKE AREA, SIDES  
AND ROOF STRETCHING  
AWAY INTO THE  
DISTANCE.

ITS CENTRAL AND  
DOMINATING FEATURE  
IS A GREAT RAISED  
BIER UPON WHICH  
LIES THE BODY OF  
RASSILON, A HANDSOME  
IMPRESSIVE FIGURE  
IN ROBES OF STATE.

JUST BY THE ENTRANCE  
THERE IS A PLINTH  
WITH A LONG  
INSCRIPTION IN  
ANCIENT TIME LORD  
SCRIPT.

HARTNELL in from L.  
X's to centre, sees  
inscription urn f.g.L.  
comes fwd. to it  
TEGAN in stops below  
tomb, looks around  
b.g.R.

OFF TO ONE SIDE IS  
A SOMEWHAT ANTIQUATED  
CONTROL CONSOLE WHICH  
INCORPORATES A  
TRANSMAT CUBICLE  
AND COMMUNICATIONS  
EQUIPMENT.

THE HARTNELL DOCTOR  
AND TEGAN ENTER.

TEGAN GAZES AROUND  
HER IN AWE.

THE HARTNELL DOCTOR  
MAKES STRAIGHT FOR  
THE INSCRIPTION.

THE DOCTOR STANDS  
IN THE DOORWAY,  
STUDYING THE  
INSCRIPTION.

Q. JON

216. 2L 3-s. TEGAN turns to door  
 HARTNELL f.g.L./ SUDDENLY THERE IS A FOOTSTEP AND TEGAN WHIRLS ROUND./  
 PERTWEE in IT IS SARAH AND THE PERTWEE DOCTOR.  
 door b.g. THE HARTNELL DOCTOR LOOKS UP)

(3 to Pos.R.)

HARTNELL DOCTOR: (TO PERTWEE DOCTOR) Ah, there you are at last, my dear fellow. What kept you?

(THE PERTWEE DOCTOR SPLUTTERS.

TEGAN AND SARAH EXCHANGE GLANCES)

PERTWEE DOCTOR: What kept me? Of all the confounded arrogance ...

CRAB L. as PERTWEE comes fwd. to R. of HARTNELL

(THE HARTNELL DOCTOR ISN'T LISTENING)

HARTNELL DOCTOR: Never mind, never mind, you can tell me later. Come and take a look at this.

PERTWEE DOCTOR: What is it?

T.O. a bit as he comes f.g. round urn to L. of it

(THE PERTWEE DOCTOR STUDIES THE INSCRIPTION HIS ANGER FORGOTTEN)

TEGAN: Tegan.

217. 1J 2-s. Edge of tomb f.g.R. TEGAN C./SARAH b.g.L. SARAH comes down to TEGAN  
 SARAH: Sarah. (THE TWO DOCTORS STUDY THE INSCRIPTION)

(2 move R. again)

PERTWEE DOCTOR: Fascinating.

218. 3R M.2-s. PERTWEE/ HARTNELL

CRAB L. a bit panning R. as HARTNELL moves R. to inc. girls b.g.C.

(2 next)

HARTNELL DOCTOR: What's happened to the little fellow?

(BEFORE PERTWEE CAN REPLY:)

219. 2L 4-s. PERTWEE/HARTNELL f.g.L. & R. TROUGHTON DOCTOR: (V.O.) The little fellow is perfectly all right, thank you very much!

TROUGHTON & BRIG. (THEY TURN AND SEE in doorway b.g. TROUGHTON comes fwd. between other two THE TROUGHTON DOCTOR AND THE BRIGADIER)

TROUGHTON DOCTOR: Well of course we're here! (TO THE DOCTORS) You don't imagine anything you two can do would stump me, do you? (What's this?) Let's have a look! ↓

(HE GOES OVER TO JOIN THE OTHER DOCTORS SHOVING HIS WAY TO THE FRONT AND PEERING AT THE INSCRIPTION) /

220. 1 3-s. SARAH & TEGAN f.g.R. BRIG. b.g. comes fwd. to L. of them SARAH: Brigadier! BRIGADIER: Good heavens, it's Miss Smith, isn't it? Miss Jovanka.

221. 2L 3-s. 3 DOCTORS

(1 to clear for 2)  
T.I. R. with PERTWEE to 2-s. with BRIG. They shake hands

(THE PERTWEE DOCTOR COMES OVER TO THEM)

Lethbridge-Stewart.

PERTWEE DOCTOR: /My dear fellow -  
How very nice to see you  
again!

(THEY SHAKE HANDS)

Great heavens! You as well  
BRIGADIER: / Though  
I can't exactly say it's nice  
to be here. Do you know, I was  
enjoying a very nice .....

CRAB L. with PERTWEE  
to 3-s. with  
DOCTORS.  
He pushes into  
centre

PERTWEE DOCTOR: Excuse me a  
moment, old chap. We've got  
a very important inscription  
to translate, and they'll  
get it all wrong without me!

(HE GOES BACK TO  
THE OTHERS) /

222. 1 M.S.  
BRIG.

JIB L. & PAN him  
R. to 3-s. with  
two girls

BRIGADIER: Typical! Absolutely  
typical!

SARAH: I know. I know. They drag  
you through time and space  
without so much as a by-your-  
leave. Then leave you out  
when things get interesting!

223. 2 3-s.  
DOCTORS a.b.

(THE THREE DOCTORS  
ARE HUDDLING OVER  
THE INSCRIPTION.

THEY STRAIGHTEN UP.  
ALL THREE LOOK SHAKEN,  
THEIR FACES GRAVE)

224. 3 C.S.  
HARTNELL

TROUGHTON DOCTOR: So that's  
what it's all about! I  
never dreamed .. /

			<u>HARTNELL DOCTOR:</u> (FIERCELY)
			It changes nothing. Absolutely nothing. We lower the forcefield, get the young fellow back from Gallifrey, and all go home. /
225.	<u>2</u>	<u>3-s.</u>	<u>DOCTORS</u>
			This doesn't concern us.
226.	<u>3</u>	<u>G.S.</u>	<u>It mustn't.</u> /
		<u>GIRLS b.g.</u>	
		between	
		<u>TROUGHTON &amp;</u>	<u>TEGAN:</u> What does the
		<u>HARTNELL</u>	inscription say?

BRIGADIER: I'd quite like to know as well.

SARAH: We've all been through a great deal to get here.

(THE DOCTORS EXCHANGE  
GLANCES)

HARTNELL DOCTOR: Tell them.

(on to page 175)

TROUGHTON DOCTOR: It's Old High Gallifreyan the ancient language of the Time Lords. Not many people understand it these days.

ALL DOCTORS: Fortunately I do.

BRIG. comes fwd.  
from b.g.

BRIGADIER: All very interesting, I'm sure, Doctor. What does it say? /

227. 2 C.S.  
PERTWEE

PERTWEE DOCTOR: That this is the Tomb of Rassilon - where Rassilon lies in eternal sleep. /

228. 3 C.S.  
TROUGHTON

TROUGHTON DOCTOR: It also says anyone who has got this far has passed a number of dangers, shown great courage and determination. (TO PERTWEE DOCTOR) What does this bit mean? /

229. 2 C.S.  
PERTWEE

PERTWEE DOCTOR: "To lose is to win ... and he who wins shall lose". /

230. 1 M.S.  
BRIG.

T.O. a bit & PAN  
him R. to 3-s.  
with GIRLS at  
steps  
HARTNELL into L.  
of shot

TROUGHTON DOCTOR: I know what it says, but what does it mean?

(PERTWEE DOCTOR  
SHRUGS)

HARTNELL DOCTOR: It also promises that whoever takes the ring from Rassilon's hand and puts it on shall get the reward he seeks.

SARAH: What reward?

HARTNELL DOCTOR: Immortality.

T.I. to 2-s.  
HARTNELL/BRIG.

(THE COMPANIONS  
LOOK AT EACH  
OTHER.)

BRIGADIER: Live for ever?  
Never die?

231. 2 M.S.

HARTNELL DOCTOR: That is  
what the word means, young  
man. /

SARAH  
she rises

232. 1 M.2-s.

SARAH: That's impossible. /

PERTWEE/  
TROUGHTON

PERTWEE DOCTOR: Apparently  
not.

PAN TROUGHTON R.  
to group with  
BRIG. & GIRLS

He goes L.

It seems  
TROUGHTON DOCTOR: / Rassilon  
possesses it now - and he is  
willing to share it - with  
whoever takes the ring.

(THE MASTER STEPS  
INTO VIEW, T.C.E  
IN HAND)

233. 2 M.2-s.  
PERTWEE/HARTNELL

TROUGHTON in from R.  
MASTER in doorway  
b.g., comes fwd.  
a bit  
T.I. losing HARTNELL  
who comes in above  
L. of TROUGHTON

MASTER: Thank you, gentlemen.  
That is exactly what I needed  
to know. I came here to help  
you - a little unwillingly  
but I came. My services  
were scorned, my help refused.  
Now I shall help myself -  
to Immortality!

HARTNELL DOCTOR: Out of  
the question.

PERTWEE DOCTOR: You're  
hardly a suitable candidate.

TROUGHTON DOCTOR: For  
anything.

MASTER: The decision is scarcely yours. Killing you once was never enough for me, Doctor. How gratifying to do it three times over!

As MASTER comes fwd., BRIG. moves up to b.g. and comes down above him R.

(HE RAISES HIS BLASTER, BUT IN HIS CONCERN WITH THE DOCTORS HE HAS IGNORED THE COMPANIONS.

THE BRIGADIER HAS CREPT STEALTHILY UP BEHIND HIM)

MASTER whirls around

BRIGADIER: Nice to see you again.

PERTWEE kicks gun out of his hand. They knock him to floor

(THE MASTER WHIRLS ROUND, AND THE BRIGADIER DELIVERS A TREMENDOUS UPPER-CUT.

THE MASTER ISN'T KNOCKED OUT, BUT HE IS ROCKED BACK ON HIS HEELS.

HE RAISES HIS GUN TO SHOOT THE BRIGADIER BUT SARAH DELIVERS A HIGH KICK THAT SENDS THE GUN SPINNING FROM HIS HAND.)

---

TAPE STOP

---

(2 to Pos.M.)  
(5 to Pos.H.)

(P.M. - strike f.g. inscription urn)

(Here follows T.k.25, Cybermen prepare to detonate)

TELECINE 25:

Ext. Tardis. Day.

The installation of  
the bombs is now  
complete.

The CYBER LIEUTENANT  
shows the CYBERLEADER  
a remote-control  
detonator.

CYBER LIEUTENANT: The  
bombs are ready.

CYBERLEADER: Excellent!  
Prepare for detonation.

The CYBER LIEUTENANT  
raises an arm in  
signal to his PATROL.

END TELECINE 25.

Q. MARK

3N 2F

206. 2 M.L.S. 49. INT. TARDIS. CONSOLE ROOM.

Cutaway shot of  
Tardis screen  
(for Gallery only) (TURLOUGH AND  
SUSAN AT THE  
SCANNER)

207. 3N M.C.2-s.  
TURLOUGH R./  
SUSAN L. looking  
at screen

TURLOUGH: Do you realise what  
they're up to?

208. 2F C.2-s.  
TURLOUGH turns  
to SUSAN

SUSAN: (NODS) What are we  
going to do now?

TURLOUGH: Die,

---

TAPE RUN

---

{ 2 to Pos.J. }  
{ 3 to Pos.L. }

Q. PETER

3J 3

164. 3J 3 M.C.S. 50. INT. CONFERENCE ROOM.

DOCTOR  
thru' harp  
strings

(THE DOCTOR GIVES  
A LAST DESPAIRING  
TWANG.

He plucks a string  
or two. T.O.L. as  
he goes twds.  
picture.

THE DOCTOR: If it's a tune,  
what can it be? A tune like ....  
A tune like ....

Continue CRAB L.  
as he comes round  
to front of harp.  
See picture over  
his L. shoulder  
as he plays

(SUDDENLY HIS EYE  
CATCHES THE  
PAINTING AND THE  
PAGE OF MUSIC  
MANUSCRIPT ON THE  
STAND SEEMS TO  
LEAP OUT AT HIM)

A tune like the one that's  
been here under my nose all  
this time, perhaps!

(HE PEERS AT THE  
NOTES, AND REPRODUCES  
THE TUNE, NOTE BY  
NOTE, A STRANGE,  
HAUNTING ARCHAIC  
MELODY.

Panel opens b.g.  
He goes through

THE HIDDEN DOOR  
SLIDES OPEN.

THE DOCTOR GOES  
THROUGH)

165. 5F M.S. 51. INT. GAME CONTROL.

DOCTOR in  
doorway, looks  
at table

166. 1F M.C.S.  
figures L.  
JIB R. across them  
Craning DOWN, then  
JIB L. across f.g. ones

(THIS IS THE REST OF THE SET WE SAW AT THE BEGINNING OF THE SHOW.

CAMERA PANS OVER THE TABLE WITH ITS LITTLE FIGURES OF THE DOCTORS, THE TARDIS, THE DALEK, THE AUTONS AND THE CYBERMEN. THE MASTER AND SO ON.

167. 5 M.S.  
DOCTOR in doorway

PAN him L. to 2-s.  
with BORUSA

THROUGH A WINDOW BEHIND THIS WE SEE:

A VISTA OF THE ENORMOUS CONTROL ROOM BEYOND THIS SMALL ONE. A VISTA OF COMPLEX MACHINERY STRETCHING AWAY INTO THE DISTANCE.

(1 T.O. a bit)

FINALLY WE MOVE TO THE CONTROL CONSOLE WHERE BLACK GLOVED HANDS ARE CHECKING OVER CONTROLS. WE SEE A BLACK-ROBED FIGURE)

(WE PULL BACK AS THE FIGURE STRAIGHTENS UP AND TURNS, PULLING OFF THE BLACK GAUNTLETS. IT IS BORUSA. HE LOOKS QUIETLY, CONFIDENTLY, MAD,

BORUSA WEARS A  
BLACK CLOAK AND HEAD-  
DRESS OF ANTIQUATED  
DESIGN. THE HEAD-  
DRESS INCORPORATES  
A GLEAMING JEWELLED  
CIRCLET)

BORUSA: Welcome, Doctor.

THE DOCTOR: Lord President.

BORUSA: You show little surprise.  
Can it be you suspected  
me?

T.O. a bit  
panning R. as  
BORUSA comes fwd.  
below table

THE DOCTOR: Not at first.  
Your little charade fooled me  
for a while.

(3 turn onto Game Control)

BORUSA: It was rather neat, wasn't  
it? , Pity about the Castellan,  
But then I needed someone  
to use as a diversion.

(THE DOCTOR LOOKS  
SADLY AT HIS OLD FRIEND)

168.

1 M.C.S.  
BORUSA

THE DOCTOR: Oh Borusa - what's  
happened to you? /

T.I. Jibbing R.  
and panning him L  
round table,  
craning down to  
L.A.

BORUSA: You know how long  
I've ruled Gallifrey, Doctor, both  
openly, or behind the scenes.

Continue PAN  
picking up DR.  
f.g.R.  
CRANE UP again  
as BORUSA comes  
fwd. L.

THE DOCTOR: You have done great  
service - it was only right that  
you should become President.

BORUSA: President! How long before I  
must retire, with my work - half-  
done? But if I could continue ...

(No shots 169 or 170)

I understand -  
THE DOCTOR: / You want to be  
President? Throughout  
all your remaining regenerations?

171. 3 C.S.  
DOCTOR  
BORUSA: You underestimate my ambition,  
Doctor. I shall be President  
Eternal and rule forever! /

172. 1 C.S.  
BORUSA  
THE DOCTOR: Immortality? That's  
impossible. Even for Time Lords. /

BORUSA: Rassilon achieved it.  
Timeless, perpetual bodily  
regeneration. True Immortality.

---

TAPE RUN

---

(3 to Pos.K. - Conference Room)  
(5 move L. a bit)  
(4 to Pos.J. - Conference Room)

Q. JANET

5H 2M

234. 5H 3-s. 52. INT. RASSILON'S TOMB.

MASTER SARAH/&  
TEGAN tying  
his hands

(THE MASTER IS  
FIRMLY BOUND.

PAN UP as they move  
back to steps to  
inc. BRIG. L.

THE THREE DOCTORS  
ARE HARD AT WORK  
AT THE CONSOLE  
WHILE THE COMPANIONS  
WATCH AND WAIT.

Q. JON

235. 2M 3-s.

PERTWEE between  
TROUGHTON &  
HARTNELL

THE PERTWEE DOCTOR  
STRAIGHTENS UP,  
MOPPING HIS BROW) /

He turns to cam.  
from wall fitting  
CRAB L. with  
TROUGHTON as he  
goes to console

PERTWEE DOCTOR: There,  
I've reversed the  
polarity of the neutron flow  
The Tardis should  
be free of the forcefield now.

TROUGHTON DOCTOR: I'll try to  
get through to the Capitol ...

---

TAPE STOP

---

(Here follows T.k.26,  
Cybermen detonate bomb)

(2 next)

(92)

TELECINE 26:

Ext. Tardis. Day.

The Tardis as before.

CUT TO the CYBERMEN  
grouped a safe distance  
away.

The CYBER LIEUTENANT  
holds the detonator.

CYBER LIEUTENANT: All is  
prepared.

CYBERLEADER: Excellent.  
Detonate!

The CYBER LIEUTENANT  
presses the button.

We hear the dematerialisation  
noise.

There is a colossal  
explosion.

When the smoke and debris  
clears, the Tardis  
has gone.

END TELECINE 26.

3L 2J

209. 3L M.L.S. 53. INT. TARDIS CONSOLE ROOM.  
Console

Rotor in motion  
SUSAN in from R. to  
b.g.L.

(THE TIME ROTOR  
IN MOTION.

TURLOUGH AND  
SUSAN JOYFUL)

210. 2J M.C.S.  
TURLOUGH

SUSAN: They made it! They  
made it! /

PAN him to round  
back of console  
to 2-s. with  
SUSAN

TURLOUGH: Are we going to the  
Tower?

SUSAN: Must be. We're on  
pre-set co-ordinates.

---

TAPE RUN

---

Q. PHILIP

1F 5F

173. 1F M.C.2-s<sup>54</sup>. INT. GAME CONTROL.

(jibbed R.) BORUSA over  
DOCTOR's L  
shoulder

(BORUSA AND THE  
DOCTOR AS BEFORE)

T.O. & PAN BORUSA  
R. below table

Immortal, Doctor.  
BORUSA: /Before Rassilon  
was bound, he left clues for  
the successor he knew would  
follow him. I have discovered  
much, Doctor. This Game  
Control-room. The  
Scrolls, the Coronet of  
Rassilon.

(HE TOUCHES HIS  
FOREHEAD)

JIB L. & CRANE UP  
holding 2-s.  
as BORUSA sits  
edge of table

THE DOCTOR: But not the final  
secret?

BORUSA: The secret of  
Immortality Doctor, it lies in the  
Dark Tower, in the Tomb of  
Rassilon itself. But there  
are many dangers, many  
traps. /

174. 5r C.S.  
DOCTOR

THE DOCTOR: So you sent  
me to the Zone to deal with  
them for you? /

175. 1 C.S.  
BORUSA

BORUSA: I gave you  
companions to help, an old  
enemy to fight. . A Game  
within a game. /

176. 5 C.S.  
DOCTOR

THE DOCTOR: Only you botched  
it, didn't you? One of my selves  
is trapped in a time vortex -  
endangering my very existence. /

177. 1 2-s.  
BORUSA over  
DR's R. shoulder

CRANE DOWN as  
BORUSA rises, comes  
close to DOCTOR

178. 2 C.2-s. BORUSA: Have no fear, Doctor, your temporal stability will be maintained. I need you to serve me. /  
 DOCTOR over  
 BORUSA's L.  
 shoulder THE DOCTOR: I will not serve you.

BORUSA: You have no choice, Doctor. I wear the Coronet of Rassilon.

179. 1 C.2-s. THE DOCTOR: And very fetching it is, too. /  
 fav. BORUSA

BORUSA: It emphasizes my will. It allows me to control the minds of others ... Doctor. Bow down before me. /

180. 5 C.2-s. (THE DOCTOR ATTEMPTS TO RESIST, BUT SLOWLY, INEVITABLY, HE IS FORCED TO HIS KNEES, BY SOME INVISIBLE POWER) /  
 DOCTOR over  
 BORUSA's L.  
 shoulder

(1 CRANE DOWN, T.O. & JIB R.)

181. 1 2-s. Come, Doctor.  
 DR. kneeling L.  
 BORUSA R. goes  
 b.g. L. (HE LEAVES THE CONTROL ROOM, HELPLESSLY, THE DOCTOR RISES AND FOLLOWS HIM)  
 DOCTOR rises,  
 PAN him L. to  
 door  
 He goes

54A. INT. RASSILON'S TOMB.

( THE TARDIS MATERIALISES, TURLOUGH AND SUSAN COME OUT AND WALK TO THE OTHERS)

(4 next)

Q. PHILIP/

4J 3K

182. 4J M.L.2-s.55. INT. CONFERENCE ROOM.  
 BORUSA R. in  
 front of door  
 part of table f.g. (HERE TOO A LIGHT  
 DOCTOR in to b.g.L. IS FLASHING.

BORUSA AND THE  
 DOCTOR ENTER  
 THROUGH THE  
 SECRET DOOR)

183. 3K M.C.S.  
 Console  
 by Transmat  
 flashing  
 (Gallery only - Screen  
 CU in Rassillon's Tomb)

(SUDDENLY A SMALL  
 MONITOR SCREEN  
 LIGHTS UP SHOWING  
 THE TROUGHTON  
 DOCTOR'S FACE)

184. 4 2-s.  
A.b.  
 PAN DOCTOR L.  
 to console

TROUGHTON DOCTOR: Calling the  
 Capital, calling the Capitol.  
 This is the Doctor speaking - well  
 one of them. Can you hear me? Can  
 you hear me Doctor? Is there anybody  
 there? Calling the Capitol.

(A NOD FROM BORUSA  
 SENDS THE DOCTOR  
 TO THE CONTROLS)

THE DOCTOR: Yes, I'm here.

TROUGHTON DOCTOR: Ah there I am -  
 I mean, there you are.

(1 to Pos.G. - Metal Corridors)  
 (5 to Pos.G. - Metal Corridors)  
 (2 to Pos.G. - Metal Corridors)

Insert for Sc.56 - Rassillon's Tomb.

184A. C.S. THE DOCTOR



PAN them R.  
halfway to tomb

TROUGHTON DOCTOR: Touch  
nothing, indeed! Who does  
he think he is?

HARTNELL DOCTOR: He didn't  
want us to mention the Ring  
of Rassilon. Natural  
enough.

They stop

PERTWEE DOCTOR: Something's  
wrong, you know.

TROUGHTON DOCTOR: You haven't  
changed. Still finding  
menace in your own shadow.

HARTNELL DOCTOR: I feel the  
same.

239. 5J M.L.S.  
(Locked Transmat  
off) capsule  
It lights up

TROUGHTON DOCTOR: We'll  
soon see won't we?

(Set in BORUSA &  
DAVISON)

(THE TRANSMAT BOOTH  
LIGHTS UP AND THE  
DOCTOR AND BORUSA  
APPEAR)

(Unlock Cam.)

TEGAN: Doctor, are you all  
right?

T.O.R. as BORUSA &  
DAVISON come fwd.  
panning L. to inc.  
companions b.g.  
at end of tomb  
TEGAN R.

(THE DOCTOR IGNORES  
HER.)

BORUSA STANDS LOOKING  
ABOUT HIM EXULTANTLY)

(3 to Pos.R.)

BORUSA: Be silent.

(BORUSA SENDS HER  
REELING WITH A  
SWEEP OF HIS ARM)

Be silent all of you.  
Do not move or speak, till  
I give you leave. (cont ...)

Companions freeze

240. 1J M.L.2-s. THE COMPANIONS ARE  
 (Jibbed R. & BORUSA & DOCTOR FROZEN LIKE  
 tracked out) LIVING STATUES. /  
 BORUSA TURNS TO  
 THE DOCTORS)

JIB L. with them to 5-s.  
 BORUSA L., DOCTOR R.  
 3 DOCTORS between

BORUSA: (cont) Gentlemen.  
I owe you my thanks. You  
have served the purpose for  
which I brought you here.

241. 3R 3-s. PERTWEE DOCTOR: You brought  
us here? /  
HARTNELL/PERTWEE/  
TROUGHTON

(2 move L. a bit)

TROUGHTON DOCTOR: He's after  
the Ring of Rassilon. He  
wants Immortality.

PERTWEE DOCTOR: And you were  
the one who didn't sense  
anything was wrong.

(TROUGHTON DOCTOR  
 SCOWLS)

242. 5H M.S. HARTNELL DOCTOR: (TO BORUSA)  
You're a renegade; no better  
than that villain down there. /  
 MASTER  
 on floor

(A QUICK CUT TO  
 THE BOUND,  
 STRUGGLING,  
 SNARLING MASTER)/

243. 2 3-s. HARTNELL/PERTWEE/  
TROUGHTON

TROUGHTON DOCTOR: We can't  
allow it, you know.

PERTWEE DOCTOR: The Tomb  
was sealed for the best  
of reasons.

244. 3R C.S. HARTNELL DOCTOR: As soon  
as we're back to our own  
time-streams it must be  
sealed again - permanently. /  
 DAVISON

(THE DOCTORS RANGE THEMSELVES BEFORE BORUSA, BARRING HIS WAY TO THE TOMB.

THEY LOOK AT THE DAVISON DOCTOR WHO IS STILL STANDING BESIDE BORUSA)

245. 2 3-s. TROUGHTON DOCTOR: Doctor, we need you, join us. / DRS.

HARTNELL DOCTOR: He can't. Some kind of mind-lock.

(TO THE DAVISON DOCTOR)

Fight it, my boy, fight it. We'll help you. Concentrate - we must be one.

TAPE RUN

(Set up CUs to be held & cut on edit)

(1 T.I. a bit)

/Q. PAT/

246. 1J C.S. TROUGHTON

/Q. JON/

PAN L. to C.S. PERTWEE

/Q. RICHARD/

PAN L. to C.S. HARTNELL

247. 3 C.S. DAVISON

/Q. PETER/

(1 JIB L.)

(CU TROUGHTON, HARTNELL AND PERTWEE'S FACES.

THEY START TO "RACE" (OR SOME SIMILAR VIDEO AFFECT)

INTERCUT BETWEEN THE "RACE" OF THE THREE DOCTORS AND THE ANGUISHED FACE OF THE DAVISON DOCTOR AS HE FIGHTS BORUSA'S MENTAL GRIP.

SUDDENLY HE MAKES IT, AND BREAKS FREE, MOVING TO STAND BEFORE CENTRE OF THE OTHER THREE DOCTORS.

248. 1 M.C.2-s. DAVISON/BORUSA THE DOCTOR IS HIS OLD SELF AGAIN) JIB R. panning DAVISON

to 4-s. 3DRS. over BORUSA's L. shoulder

(3 next)

249. 3S C.S. BORUSA THE DOCTOR: You see, Borusa. Together we're a match for you. /
250. 1 C.S. DAVISON BORUSA: Perhaps - but you can never overcome me. /
251. 3 C.S. BORUSA THE DOCTOR: We don't need to. Soon Chancellor Thalia will be here with her Guards. Can you overcome the whole High Council? /

(Onto page 195)

BORUSA: Why not? I am Lord President of Gallifrey, and you are notorious renegades. We will see who is believed.

252. 1 4-s. RASSILON: (VOICE) This is the Game of Rassilon./

BORUSA  
turns

(BORUSA TURNS  
TOWARDS THE  
TOMB.

He goes out past  
cam. R.  
DAVISON comes fwd.

THE DOCTOR GOES  
TO MOVE FORWARD  
BUT IS RESTRAINED  
BY THE HARTNELL  
DOCTOR)

HARTNELL restrains  
him

HARTNELL DOCTOR: Wait, my boy.  
That is the voice of Rassilon.  
It's out of our hands now.

TAPE STOP

{3 to Pos.T.)  
{1 to Pos.K.)  
{5 to Pos.K.)

(P.M. Bring swinger in  
behind console)

/Q. PHILIP & RICHARD/

(RASSILON MANIFESTS  
AS A GIANT GHOSTLY  
FIGURE HOVERING  
ABOVE HIS OWN  
SLEEPING FORM.  
HE IS DRESSED IN  
THE BLACK AND  
WHITE ROBE OF  
THE VERY EARLY  
TIME LORD'S AND  
NOT THE MORE  
COLOURFUL ROBES  
OF TODAY) 3T 1K 5K

253. 1K M.S.  
BORUSA f.g.R.  
below tomb

RASSILON: (VOICE) Who comes to disturb Rassilon?

As he climbs  
steps CRANE UP  
& T.I. to see  
blacks b.g.

BORUSA: I am Borusa, Lord President of Gallifrey.

Super:

254. 5K M.C.S.  
RASSILON  
b.g.L.  
(in front of  
blacks)

RASSILON: Why do you come here?

BORUSA: I come to claim that which is promised.

RASSILON: (VOICE) You seek Immortality?

BORUSA: I do.

RASSILON: Be sure. Be very sure. Even now it is not too late to turn back.

BORUSA: I am sure.

RASSILON: And these others?

BORUSA turns L.

BORUSA: They are my servants.

255. 3T 4-s. RASSILON: Is this so? /  
DRS.

PERTWEE DOCTOR: It most certainly is not.

TROUGHTON DOCTOR: Don't believe him.

HARTNELL DOCTOR: Don't listen to them, Lord Rassilon. President Borusa speaks the truth.

256. 1 & 4 M.C.S. (THE OTHER DOCTORS REACT TO THIS STATEMENT) /  
RASSILON

RASSILON: You believe that Borusa deserves the Immortality he seeks? /

257. 3 C.S.  
HARTNELL

258. 1 2-s. HARTNELL DOCTOR: Indeed I do. /  
RASSILON/BORUSA

- 196a -

BORUSA bends to ring

RASSILON: He shall have it.  
Take the Ring.

-----  
Insert He removes ring from  
RASSILON's finger

-----  
(BORUSA REMOVES  
THE GREAT JEWELLED  
RING FROM THE  
FINGER OF THE  
SLEEPING RASSILON)

He straightens again

You claim Immortality  
Lord Borusa? You will not  
turn back?

BORUSA: Never!

259. 2N M.S. RASSILON: Then put on the Ring. /  
 (locked off) BORUSA  
 (L.A.) (BORUSA DOES SO)  
 (B.g. to be painted in)

(1 JIB R. again) Others have come to claim Immortality through the ages. It was given to them - as it shall be given to you.  
 BORUSA walks down and out of shot

TAPE STOP

(1 pull out a bit) BORUSA lose ring  
 (2 pull out a bit & lock off) (A WALL OF THE TOMB VANISHES, REVEALING A ROW OF TIME LORD FIGURES STANDING IN UPRIGHT CUBICLES, THEIR FACES FROSTED OVER BUT THEIR EYES FURIOUSLY ALIVE.)

260. 2 M.L.S.  
 (Locked off) Side of tomb Hold for MIX

(P.M. - Strike side of tomb set in 3 W.O.s) ONE CUBICLE IS VACANT, WAITING)

261. 2 3-s.  
 W.O.s in tomb

/Q. RICHARD M/ Your place is prepared, Lord President Borusa. /

262. 1 C.S.  
 Back of BORUSA's head. He turns to cam. BORUSA: No ... no.

263. 2 3-s. /  
 (locked off) W.O.s in tomb Hold for MIX on edit (SUDDENLY THE RING (Clear Philip) FLIES FROM HIS FINGER AND RETURNS TO THAT OF RASSILON.)  
 (Set PHILIP in)

264. 1 C.S.  
 BORUSA BORUSA VANISHES, AND RE-APPEARS,

265. 2 4-s.  
 (Locked off) W.O.s + BORUSA UPRIGHT IN HIS CUBICLE.

(1 JIB R.) Hold for MIX on edit BORUSA'S FACE BEGINS TO FROST OVER, THOUGH THE EYES ARE ALIVE AND PLEADING.  
 (P.M. - Replace tomb wall)

/Q. COMPANTIONS/

266. 1 G.S.  
 COMPANTIONS They move WHEN THE PROCESS IS COMPLETE, BORUSA AND THE OTHER IMMORTAL TIME LORDS DISAPPEAR AS THE WALL RE-APPEARS)

TAPE RUN

(1 T.I. & CRANE UP again) - 197 -  
/Q. RICHARD M/

267. 1 & 5 M.C.S.  
RASSILON RASSILON: And what of you, Doctor?  
 He looks L. Do you claim Immortality too?

268. 3T 4-s.  
DRS. THE DOCTOR: No, my Lord. All we ask  
 (looking cam. R.) is that we all be returned to  
 our proper places in space and  
 time.

(O.O.V.)  
RASSILON: It shall be done.

269. 1 & 5 M.C.S.  
RASSILON THE DOCTOR: One of us is trapped. /

(3 to Pos.R.)  
 -----  
 T.k. of BAKER & LALLA to be  
 edited in here  
 -----

Q. RICHARD M/

RASSILON: I know. He too shall be  
 freed.

(WE SEE THE BAKER  
 DOCTOR IN SOME  
 'BACK TO NORMAL'  
 FAREWELL SITUATION)

270. 2N M.S.  
 (Locked MASTER on  
 off) floor  
 Clear him  
 Hold for MIX

(Repos. DRS.)

Q. RICHARD M/

THE MASTER  
VANISHES  
LEAVING ONLY  
HIS BONDS BEHIND) /

So shall the one who is bound.  
 His sins will find their punishment  
 in due time.

271. 1 & 5 M.C.S.  
RASSILON

Fade out 5

It is time for your other selves  
 to depart. Let them make their  
 farewells and go. You have chosen  
 wisely, Doctor. Farewell!

TAPE RUN

(2 to Pos.L.)  
Q. RICHARD H/

(WITH A LOUD  
 THUNDERCLAP  
 RASSILON FADES)

272. 2P G.S.  
DRS. HARTNELL comes fwd.  
 & out L. As  
 DAVISON follows  
 T.I. R. panning  
 him L. to 2-s.  
 HARTNELL over  
 his L. shoulder

THE DOCTOR: (TO HARTNELL DOCTOR)  
 Did you know what would happen?

HARTNELL DOCTOR: I'm sorry. I  
 suddenly realised what the old  
 proverb meant. "To lose is to  
 win, and he who wins shall lose."  
 (cont...)

HARTNELL DOCTOR: (Cont.) It was all part of Rassilon's trap, to find out who wanted Immortality and put them out of the way. He knew Immortality was a curse, not a blessing.

THE DOCTOR: Well, now it seems we must part, just as I was getting to know me.

TROUGHTON DOCTOR: So you're the latest model?

THE DOCTOR: Yes, and the most agreeable.

TROUGHTON DOCTOR: Certainly the most impudent.

PERTWEE DOCTOR: Our dress sense hasn't improved much either.

HARTNELL DOCTOR: Neither have our manners. Goodbye, my boy. You did quite well. Quite well. It's reassuring to know my future is in safe hands. Come along Susan.

SUSAN: Goodbye, everyone.

TROUGHTON DOCTOR: Time to go, Brigadier. Goodbye. Fancy Pants.

PERTWEE DOCTOR: Scarecrow.

BRIGADIER: Doctor - don't you want your coat?

TROUGHTON DOCTOR: Bring it along, would you, Brigadier.

BRIGADIER: Certainly.  
Goodbye Doctor - Doctors.  
Splendid fellows - all of you.

(HE FOLLOWS TROUGHTON  
DOCTOR INTO THE  
TARDIS.

-----  
TAPE RUN

-----  
(Clear Tardis occupants) THE PERTWEE DOCTOR  
SHAKES HANDS)

278.	2	M.2-s.	PERTWEE over DAVISON's R. sh	PERTWEE DOCTOR: Goodbye, my dear chap. I must say I've had the time of my lives. Haven't we, Sarah Jane?
279.	3	3-s.	DAVISON/ SARAH C. comes fwd./ PERTWEE R.	SARAH: Have we? I only have one life. I think I've had too much. Goodbye, it was nice meeting you.

PERTWEE DOCTOR: Thank you, Sarah Jane.  
It was nice meeting you, too.

SARAH: What?

PERTWEE DOCTOR: I'll explain later.

THE DOCTOR: I'm definitely not the  
man I was, thank goodness.

TEGAN: Are we all going home  
together?

280.	2Q	M.L.S.	<u>THE DOCTOR:</u> Watch ... /
	(locked off)	TARDIS	

Light goes on  
and off  
Hold this for  
trick shot

(GRADUALLY WE SEE  
ONE, TWO, THREE  
TARDISES BREAK  
OFF FROM THE  
ORIGINAL AND  
SAIL OFF INTO THE  
INFINITE)

281.	5K	Model shot in front of C.S.Q.	Temporal fission. Old Rassilon is very clever.
		Line up with Tardis, PAN L. R. L.	

-----  
TAPE STOP

(THE TRANSMAT BOOTH  
LIGHTS UP AND LADY  
FLAVIA APPEARS,  
FOLLOWED BY GUARDS.

(5 to Pos.J. & lock off)  
(1 to Pos.J. tracked out & jibbed R)  
(2 to Pos.L.)(3 to Pos.S.)

282. 5J M.L.S.  
 (locked off) Transmat capsule  
 Set in FLAVIA & 2  
 /Q. DINAH/ Guards - all cross THE GURADS  
 o.o.shot L. SPREAD OUT  
 Hold AROUND THE  
 /Q. GUARDS/ TOMB, STASARS  
 Set in 2 more Guards IN HAND, PREPARED  
 They X out L. FOR TROUBLE)

/Q. DINAH/ FLAVIA: You are safe, Doctor..  
 I feared Borusa had ...  
 283. 1K W.S.  
 (Tracked out Tomb  
 jibbed R.)

FLAVIA in from R.  
 DOCTOR in from L.

(5 to Pos.H.)

284. 2L M.C.2-s.  
 FLAVIA over  
 DRS' R.  
 shoulder  
 FLAVIA: (LOOKING  
 AROUND) Where is President Borusa?

285. 5H M.C.2-s. THE DOCTOR: Unavailable.  
 DOCTOR  
 over FLAVIA's  
 L. shoulder

THE DOCTOR:  
 It seems the legend about  
 Rassilon is true.

FLAVIA: You must make a full  
 statement to the High Council.

THE DOCTOR: Must I?

FLAVIA: It can form part of your  
 Inaugural address.

(THE DOCTOR BACKS  
 AWAY)

286. 2 M.2-s. THE DOCTOR: My what?  
 FLAVIA/DOCTOR

She comes fwd. to  
 take his arm

PAN L. as they  
 move up L. of  
 tomb to inc.  
 TURLOUGH & TEGAN  
 behind them b.g.

(1 T.I. with 2)

287. 1 M.C.2-s. FLAVIA over  
 DR's L. sh.

288. 3S C.S. DOCTOR

289. 1 C.S. FLAVIA

290. 3 C.S. GUARD looking  
 past cam.L.

291. 1 C.S. FLAVIA

292. 3 M.C.2-s. DOCTOR over  
 FLAVIA's R. sh. (THE DOCTOR THINKS  
 HARD)

293. 1 C.S. FLAVIA THE DOCTOR: Very well. Chancellor  
 Flavia, you will return to Gallifrey  
 immediately and summon the High Council.  
 You have full deputy powers until I  
 return. / I shall travel in my  
 Tardis.

294. 3 2-s. FLAVIA: But Doctor -  
 A.b. (HE DRAWS HIMSELF  
 UP)

295. 1 C.S. FLAVIA THE DOCTOR: You will address me by  
 my proper title. / (cont...)

296. 3 C.S. DOCTOR (FLAVIA LOOKS  
 AFFRONTED. /

297. 2 4-s. THE DOCTOR: (cont) I am the  
 President, am I not? You will  
 obey my commands. / (TO GUARDS)  
 FLAVIA/ Escort Lady Flavia back to her  
 TURLOUGH/ duties.  
 TEGAN/DOCTOR

298. 3 M.S. /

299. 2 4-s. (THE GUARDS SNAP  
 TO ATTENTION. /  
 TURLOUGH/TEGAN  
 between FLAVIA FLAVIA BEGINS  
 & DOCTOR TO FUME)

DOCTOR & TEGAN to  
 Tardis (TO TEGAN AND TURLOUGH) Quickly,  
 T.O. as Guards Into the Tardis.  
 come to f.g.

(THEY ENTER  
 THE TARDIS)

Tardis doors FLAVIA: Doctor, wait.  
 shut

(THE DOOR OF  
 THE TARDIS  
 SLAMS SHUT)

---

TAPE STOP

---

Insert:

300. 1K M.S.  
 (H.A.) RASSILON lying  
 (Tracked in) on his tomb

Q. RICHARD

---

TAPE RUN

---

(1 CRANE DOWN) Q. PHILIP  
 301. 1K C.S.  
 ring on RASSILON's  
 finger. BORUSA bends  
 in, lifts hand, removes  
 ring

---

TAPE STOP

---

(1 CRANE DOWN & JIB L.) Q. PHILIP  
 302. 1 C.S.  
 BORUSA's hand, ring flies off (Vis FX)

---

TAPE STOP

---

(1 to Pos.L.) (2 X under 1's cable to Pos.R.)  
 (3 ready for Pos.U.) (5 to Pos.K.)  
 (5 next)

/Q. PETER/

2K/F

211. 2K M.S. 57. INT. TARDIS. CONSOLE ROOM.  
DOCTOR in door

PAN him R. to controls  
Rotor starts

(THEY ENTER.

THE DOCTOR SETS  
THE CONTROLS)

CRAB R. to Pos.F.  
with DOCTOR as he  
moves above  
console

THE DOCTOR: Hold tight.

PAN him R. to  
in front of  
door to 3-s. b.g.  
between TURLOUGH R.  
TEGAN L.f.g.

TEGAN: It'll soon be goodbye then?

THE DOCTOR: Will it?

TURLOUGH: You're off to  
Gallifrey to be President. I  
suppose your Time Lord subjects  
will find a Tardis that really  
works and get us both home.

THE DOCTOR: Who said anything about  
Gallifrey?

TURLOUGH: You told Chancellor Flavia ...

DOCTOR comes  
fwd. a bit

THE DOCTOR: I told her she had full  
powers until I returned.

(TEGAN AND  
TURLOUGH  
REALISE)

TEGAN: You're not going back?

THE DOCTOR: You know sometimes, Tegan,  
you take my breath away.

TURLOUGH: Won't the Time Lords be  
very angry?

DOCTOR goes to  
passage door  
b.g.

TEGAN moves twds.  
him a bit

DOCTOR opens  
door

Closes it after  
him

THE DOCTOR: Furious!

TEGAN: You mean you're  
deliberately choosing to go on the  
run, from your own people, in a  
racketty old Tardis?

THE DOCTOR: Why not? After all -  
that's how it all started!

---

TAPE STOP

---

END CREDITS:

1. The Doctor  
PETER DAVISON  
JON PERTWEE  
PATRICK TROUGHTON  
RICHARD HURNDALL  
TOM BAKER  
WILLIAM HARTNELL
2. Tegan  
JANET FIELDING  
Turlough  
MARK STRICKSON  
Sarah Jane Smith  
ELISABETH SLADEN
3. Susan  
CAROLE ANN FORD  
The Brigadier  
NICHOLAS COURTNEY  
Romana  
LALLA WARD
4. The Master  
ANTHONY AINLEY  
Lord President Borusa  
PHILIP LATHAM  
Chancellor Flavia  
DINAH SHERIDAN
5. The Castellan  
PAUL JERRICHO  
Cyber Leader  
DAVID BANKS  
Cyber Lieutenant  
MARK HARDY
6. Rassilon  
RICHARD MATHEWS  
Jamie  
FRAZER HINES  
Zoe  
WENDY PADBURY
7. Liz Shaw  
CAROLINE JOHN  
Captain Yates  
RICHARD FRANKLIN  
Crichton  
DAVID SAVILE
8. Voice of K9  
JOHN LEESON  
Dalek Voice  
ROY SKELTON  
Dalek Operator  
JOHN SCOTT MARTIN

END CREDITS: (Cont.)

9. Commander  
STUART BLAKE  
Technician  
STEPHEN MEREDITH  
Sergeant  
RAY FLOAT
10. Guard  
JOHN TALLENTS  
Cyber Scout  
WILLIAM KENTON  
Raston Robot  
KEITH HODIAK
11. Title Music composed by  
RON GRAINER  
  
Incidental Music  
PETER HOWELL  
Special Sound  
DICK MILLS  
BBC Radiophonic Workshop
12. Production Manager  
JEREMY SILBERSTON  
Production Associate  
JUNE COLLINS  
Production Assistant  
JEAN DAVIS  
Assistant Floor Manager  
PAULINE SEAGER
13. Film Cameraman  
JOHN BAKER  
Film Sound  
JOHN GATLAND  
Film Editor  
M.A.C. ADAMS  
Vision Mixer  
SHIRLEY COWARD
14. Visual Effects Designers  
JOHN BRACE  
MIKE KELT  
Video Effects  
DAVE CHAPMAN  
Camera Supervisor  
ALEC WHEAL  
Technical Manager  
DEREK THOMPSON
15. Design Effects  
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Graphics Designer  
IAN HEWITT  
Videotape Editor  
HUGH PARSON  
Properties Buyer  
ROBERT FLEMING

END CREDITS: (Cont.)

16. Studio Lighting  
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Studio Sound  
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Costume Designer  
COLIN LAVERS  
Make-Up Artist  
JILL HAGGER
17. Script Editor  
ERIC SAWARD  
Designer  
MALCOLM THORNTON
18. Producer  
JOHN NATHAN-TURNER
19. Director  
PETER MOFFATT  
BBC-TV C.1983