

"DOCTOR WHO"

SERIAL 'V.V.'

'The Invasion'

TX1988

by

Derrick Sherwin

From a story by Kit Pedler

EPISODE SIX

PRODUCER	Peter Bryant
DIRECTOR	Douglas Camfield
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OUTSIDE REHEARSALS:

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CAST:

DOCTOR WHO
ZOE
JAMIE
BRIGADIER
CAPTAIN
SERGEANT
VAUGHN
PACKER
GREGORY
WATKINS
ISOBEL
DRIVER (Film Only)
PERKINS
CYBERMAN I (Voice Only)
BENTON (Film Only)
CYBER DIRECTOR (Voice Only)

NON-SPEAKING EXTRAS:

Six Cybermen
Four Soldiers (Film Only)
Two I.E. Guards (Film Only)
Montage Characters (Film Only)

SETS:

1. Int. Sewer Complex (two sections)
2. Int. Laboratory
3. Int. Vaughn's Office.

TELECINE:

Ext. London Streets. Ext. Country Road
Int. Sewer (Ealing) Ext. Model Shot (Space)

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EPISODE SIX

1. INT. SEWER COMPLEX. DAY.

(REPRISE OF THE
PREVIOUS EPISODE.)

JAMIE, ZOE AND
ISOBEL ARE WATCHING
THE CYBERMAN AS IT
ADVANCES TOWARDS
THEM)

JAMIE: They're coming at us from
both directions! We're cut off!

(ISOBEL SCREAMS AS
OUT OF THE GLOM WE
SEE THE MAD CYBERMAN
ADVANCING)

TELECINE:

Ext. Street.

We see an army jeep speeding towards CAMERA. In it, the CAPTAIN and THREE MEN. The jeep skids to a halt beside the DRIVER who is at the sewer entrance.

ISOBEL'S screams are echoing up through the manhole.

The CAPTAIN and his MEN pile out of the jeep and run towards the DRIVER.

2. INT. SEWER COMPLEX. DAY.

(JAMIE, ZOE AND ISOBEL ARE COWERING AWAY FROM THE APPROACHING CYBERMAN)

JAMIE: Get back, get back!

(HE PUSHES ZOE AND ISOBEL BACK AGAINST THE WALL AND TRIES TO SHIELD THEM WITH HIS OWN BODY.)

THE CYBERMAN IS ALMOST ON TOP OF THEM NOW, IT'S GUTTURAL UTTERANCES FULL OF FEAR.

THE THREE OF THEM HUG THE WALL. THE CYBERMAN PASSES BY, IT'S ARMS STILL FLAILING ABOUT AS IF STRIKING AT A HIDDEN FOE. AS IT PASSES THE THREE TURN AND WATCH IN AMAZEMENT)

ZOE: It's ignored us!

JAMIE: Aye ... it looked as if it was out of control ... sort of ... wild!

(THEY STARE AFTER
IT)

3. INT. SEWER COMPLEX. DAY.

(THIS IS THE SECTION
LEADING DOWN FROM
THE MANHOLE. WE SEE
THE SOLDIERS COME INTO
SHOT FROM ABOVE. THE
CAPTAIN LANDS ON THE
SEWER FLOOR, HIS MEN
FOLLOW)

CAPTAIN: Flashlight.

(THE SERGEANT GIVES
HIM THE FLASHLIGHT.)

THE CAPTAIN SHINES
THE BEAM DOWN THE
SEWER ONE WAY -
NOTHING - THEN THE
LIGHT STRIKES THE
POLICEMAN AS HE
TURNS THE BEAM IN
THE OTHER DIRECTION.

THE POLICEMAN IS
PROSTRATE ON THE
FLOOR OF THE SEWER.

THE CAPTAIN AND
SERGEANT GO TO THE
BODY AS THE OTHER
SOLDIERS COME DOWN
THE LADDER.

THE SERGEANT BENDS
DOWN TO THE POLICEMAN)

CAPTAIN: Dead? (cont ...)

(THE SERGEANT LOOKS
UP AND NODS.)

THE CAPTAIN LOOKS
INTO THE BLACKNESS
OF THE TUNNEL.

HE STANDS UP AND
SHOUTS:)

CAPTAIN: (cont) Jamie ... are you
down there? ... Isobel? This
is Captain Turner ... are you
there ... ?

(HIS VOICE ECHOS
DOWN THE TUNNELS)

4. INT. SEWER COMPLEX. DAY.

(JAMIE, ZOE AND
ISOBEL AGAIN AS
THE CAPTAIN'S
VOICE ECHOS DOWN
THE TUNNEL)

ISOBEL: It's my dolly soldier!

(SHE GOES TO MOVE
FORWARD BUT JAMIE
STOPS HER)

JAMIE: Wait - there's still
Cybermen between us.

ISOBEL: Well what're we going to
do? We can't just wait here -
some more might come along!

CAPTAIN: (V.O. ECHO) Are you
down that way?

ISOBEL: At least let's tell him
we're here!

JAMIE: Aye and tell the Cybermen
too?

ZOE: He's right - we're still as
much stuck here as we were before.

5. INT. SEWER COMPLEX. DAY.

(THE SOLDIERS AGAIN.

THE CAPTAIN'S MEN
HAVE JOINED HIM
NOW)

CAPTAIN: Not a sound.

SERGEANT: Reckon they've copped
it as well sir?

CAPTAIN: Can't be sure, that's
the trouble.

SERGEANT: Y'sir - and these sewer
tunnels are a maze - they could be
anywhere.

CAPTAIN: Yes, we'd better get in
touch with the ...

(HE STOPS AND STARES
INTO THE BLACKNESS.

THE SERGEANT FOLLOWS
HIS LOOK.

WE CUT TO SEE FROM
THEIR P.O.V. AND
SEE TWO CYBERMEN COMING
OUT OF THE GLOOM)

SERGEANT: Sir ... what ... ?

(THEY ARE ALL STARING
TRANSFIXED AT THE
TWO SILVER GIANTS.

THE CAPTAIN IS THE
FIRST TO GATHER HIS
WITS)

- 6 -

CAPTAIN: (QUIET BUT FIRM) Move
back ... all of you ... slowly ...

(THE MEN BEGIN TO
BACK OFF)

CYBERMAN I: Do not move.

(THE CAPTAIN AND
HIS MEN FALTER)

CAPTAIN: (WHISPERING) Sergeant
... grenades.

SERGEANT: Sir ...

(HE UNHITCHES TWO
HAND GRENADES)

CYBERMAN I: Do not resist!
You will obey instructions.

(THE SERGEANT CAUTIOUSLY
HANDS THE CAPTAIN ONE
OF THE GRENADES)

CAPTAIN: What do you want us to
do?

CYBERMAN I: You will come with
us. Obey.

SERGEANT: Ready sir.

CYBERMAN I: Obey or you will be
destroyed!

(WE HEAR THE GUTTERAL
CRIES FROM THE MAD
CYBERMAN AS HE APPROACHES
FROM BEHIND THE OTHER
CYBERMEN)

CAPTAIN: Wait! (cont ...)

- 6 -

(THE TWO CYBERMEN
TURN TO SEE THE
BESERK CYBERMAN,
ARMS FLAILING
DESPERATELY ABOUT
AS HE BLUNDERS
FORWARD.

AS THEIR ATTENTION
IS DISTRACTED AND
THEY TURN THE CAPTAIN
SHOUTS TO THE SERGEANT:)

CAPTAIN: (cont) Now! Get down!

(THEY HEAVE THE
GRENADES AT THE
CYBERMEN.

THEY ALL FLING
THEMSELVES FLAT)

TELECINE:

Sewer Tunnel.

We see two CYBERMEN
struggling with the
beserk CYBERMAN. The
grenades land and there
are two explosions which
fling the CYBERMEN to
the ground. As the
smoke clears we see ONE
of the CYBERMEN rise to
his feet.

6. INT. SEWER COMPLEX. DAY.

(THE SOLDIERS ARE
STILL FLAT ON THE
FLOOR)

SERGEANT: One still coming sir!

CAPTAIN: More grenades!

(THE SERGEANT TURNS
BACK TO HIS MEN:)

SERGEANT: Grenades! Quick!

(A SOLDIER BEGINS
TO UNCLIP TWO MORE
GRENADES.)

WE SEE THE CYBERMAN
ADVANCING STILL.

THE SOLDIER FUMBLES
WITH THE GRENADES,
TERRIFIED BY THE
ADVANCING CYBERMAN)

Come on Perkins! Come on!

(HE SNATCHES THE
GRENADES)

PERKINS: It's too late serg!
Let's get out ... !

(HE PANICS AND RISES
TO HIS FEET AND
STARTS FOR THE
LADDER.)

SERGEANT: Perkins!

(WE CUT TO THE
CYBERMAN AND SEE
HIM OPERATE HIS
CHEST UNIT.)

CUT TO PERKINS
AS HE IS STRUCK
BY THE CYBERMAN'S
RAY. HIS IMAGE
ALTERNATES BETWEEN
POSITIVE AND NEGATIVE
AND HE FALLS TO THE
GROUND, HIS DEATH
CRIES RINGING THROUGH
THE SEWERS)

7. INT. SEWER COMPLEX. DAY.

(JAMIE, ZOE AND
ISOBEL ARE CROUCHED
DOWN IN THE DARKNESS.

THE DYING MAN'S CRIES
REACH THEM)

ISOBEL: (FURIOUSLY) We should
at least have warned them!

(WE HEAR ANOTHER
EXPLOSION CLOSELY
FOLLOWED BY YET
ANOTHER THEN SILENCE
AS THE RUMBLE ECHOS
DOWN THE TUNNELS.

THE THREE WAIT
ANXIOUSLY)

CAPTAIN: (V.O. ECHO) Jamie ...
Zoe, Isobel ... Are you down there?

ISOBEL: Oh thank ... Yes!
Yes we are!

JAMIE: Come on, should be safe
now.

(THEY ALL START OFF
DOWN THE TUNNEL)

8. INT. SEWER COMPLEX. DAY.

(THE SERGEANT IS
LOOKING AT PERKINS.

THE CAPTAIN IS IN
THE FOREGROUND
LOOKING AT THE
CYBERMEN, RUBBLE
FROM THE WALL
PARTIALLY COVERS
THEM.

THE SERGEANT JOINS
THE CAPTAIN)

- 10 -

SERGEANT: Perkins copped it sir.
And Harris has got a grenade
splinter in his shoulder.

CAPTAIN: Right - get him out of
here.

SERGEANT: Sir.

(HE GOES AND HELPS
HARRIS GET UP THE
LADDER.)

THE CAPTAIN LOOKS
OFF INTO THE
BLACKNESS. THEN
BACK TO THE PARTIALLY
BURIED CYBERMEN. WE
SEE ONE STIRR AGAIN,
TRYING TO FREE ITSELF.
WE CAN JUST HEAR JAMIE
AND THE TWO GIRLS'
FOOTSTEPS AS THEY RUN
DOWN THE TUNNEL)

CAPTAIN: Come on, hurry it up!

(HE LOOKS APPREHENSIVELY
AT THE CYBERMEN.)

JAMIE AND THE GIRLS'
ARRIVE)

ISOBEL: Oh ... thank goodness
yea ...

CAPTAIN: Shut up - get out of
here. Go on!

(HE USHERS THE THREE
TOWARDS THE LADDER)

ISOBEL: Well there's no need to
...

CAPTAIN: (FURIOUSLY) I've already
lost one man - I don't want to lose
any more now do as you're told!
(cont ...)

- 10 -

(HE PUSHES ISOBEL
ROUGHLY TOWARDS
THE LADDER. SHE
CLIMBS UP IT.

THE SERGEANT AND
THE OTHER SOLDIER
HAVE ALREADY
DISAPPEARED OUT
OF THE MANHOLE.

ZOE FOLLOWS ISOBEL)

CAPTAIN: (cont) D'you see any
more behind you?

JAMIE: No.

CAPTAIN: Right - give me a hand.
And watch out for those Cybermen,
they're still alive.

(HE INDICATES THE
DEAD PERKINS.

JAMIE HELPS HIM
HEAVE HIM UP ONTO
HIS SHOULDER AND
THE CAPTAIN STARTS
TO CLIMB THE LADDER.

WE CUT TO SEE THE
BURIED CYBERMEN.
THE RUBBLE BEGINS
TO SLIDE AWAY AS THE
CYBERMAN STRUGGLES.

JAMIE HEARS THE NOISE.
HE BEGINS TO CLIMB UP
THE LADDER AFTER THE
CAPTAIN. WE SEE THE
CYBERMAN HEAVE HIMSELF
OUT OF THE RUBBLE AND
STAND. HE STARTS TO
MOVE TOWARDS THE LADDER)

TELECINE:

Ext. Street.

The manhole.

The CAPTAIN is out of
the sewer now and has
turned back to help
JAMIE out.

JAMIE is almost out of the manhole when a CYBERMAN'S HAND comes into SHOT and grabs his ankle.

CAPTAIN: Hold on boy! Sergeant!

The SERGEANT comes forward into the SHOT.

JAMIE is slowly being pulled back down the sewer; despite the Captain's efforts.

The SERGEANT sees the situation and picks up a rifle and brings the butt down again and again on the CYBERMAN'S arm.

Eventually the CYBERMAN releases JAMIE and he scrambles out of the manhole.

The SERGEANT pops another grenade down the manhole and heaves the cover on it. There is the sound of a dull explosion and the manhole cover judders with the shock, and smoke streams out from the sewer from the blast. Silence - they all relax after the tension.

SERGEANT: I don't believe it sir - I just don't believe it! All them grenades and he still comes out of it!

CAPTAIN: (DULLY) Yes ... come on sergeant, let's get out of here.

They all begin to go.

9. INT. LABORATORY. NIGHT.

(THE DOCTOR IS
WORKING IN THIS
MAKESHIFT LABORATORY
IN TRAVER'S HOUSE.

ON THE BENCH BESIDE
HIM IS AN OSCILLO-
SCOPE. THE DOCTOR
IS BUSY WIRING ONE
OF THE MONOLITHIC
CIRCUITS UP TO THE
MACHINE WITH THE AID
OF TWO LEADS, ON THE
END OF WHICH ARE TWO
CROCODILE CLIPS.
AS HE CONNECTS THE
CIRCUITS WE SEE THE
OSCILLOSCOPE REGISTER
A WAVERING TRACE.

THE DOCTOR SIGHS
WEARILY, DISCONNECTS
ONE OF THE CROCODILE
CLIPS AND CONNECTS
IT TO ANOTHER PART OF
THE CIRCUIT.

THE DOOR BEHIND HIM
OPENS AND LETHBRIDGE
STUART ENTERS)

BRIGADIER: Any success?

(THE DOCTOR STOPS
HIS WORK AND TURNS
TO THE BRIGADIER)

(Onto page 14)

DOCTOR WHO: No, not yet. There is an alien logic in these circuits but I can't yet work it out.

BRIGADIER: Hm. So we're no further ahead.

DOCTOR WHO: Not yet.

(HE GOES BACK TO HIS WORK)

BRIGADIER: The young Watkins girl is just developing her photographs. I'm taking a full report to Geneva to the U.N.I.T. Central Command.

DOCTOR WHO: And how long will that take?

BRIGADIER: Depends. I leave in the morning. If I can get my report to the Council tomorrow we should get some action within two or three days.

DOCTOR WHO: (LOOKS UP) That could be too late.

(THE DOOR OPENS AND ISOBEL, ZOE AND JAMIE ENTER.

ISOBEL IS CARRYING SOME PHOTOGRAPHIC PRINTS, STILL WET FROM THE DEVELOPING TANK)

ISOBEL: Here you are - some beauties!

(SHE LAYS THE PRINTS ON THE LABORATORY BENCH.

WE SEE THEM. THEY ARE VAGUE, INCONCLUSIVE INFRA RED PRINTS OF CYBERMEN ... SHAPES AGAINST A BLACK BACKGROUND)

BRIGADIER: (UNENTHUSIASTIC) Yes ...

ISOBEL: What's the matter?

BRIGADIER: Nothing - they're very good but ... I don't want to hurt your professional pride Miss Watkins but they do look like ... well, fakes!

ISOBEL: Fakes!? But ...

ZOE: Mm. yes, I see what you mean.

ISOBEL: Charming! Thank you!

JAMIE: But they're Cybermen - anyone can see that!

BRIGADIER: You can - you know them. But the people I'm trying to convince are a little more sceptical.

(THE DOCTOR SITS UP
FROM HIS BENCH
ENTHUSIASTICALLY)

DOCTOR WHO: Ah! Yes - of course!

BRIGADIER: What?

(THEY ALL TURN
EXPECTANTLY TOWARDS
THE DOCTOR)

DOCTOR WHO: It could be ... it could just be ...

(HE BEGINS TO TINKER WITH
THE CIRCUIT AGAIN.

EVERYONE RELAXES AS THE
DOCTOR BECOMES ENGROSSED
IN HIS WORK AGAIN)

(VAUGHN AND PACKER)

PACKER: It was definitely the U.N.I.T. force - they attacked three Cybermen and destroyed two of them.

VAUGHN: How very clever of them.

(VAUGHN IS STARING OUT OF THE PANORAMIC WINDOW, LOOKING AT THE VISTA OF LONDON)

PACKER: They got out alive. If they report on what ...

VAUGHN: Their reports will be meaningless Packer - in a few hours time the invasion will be complete. There can not possibly be any serious opposition.

PACKER: I hope you're right.

VAUGHN: I am Packer. Just look at it ... out there ... we shall control all that ...

(HE MUSES FOR A MOMENT ON HIS THOUGHT THEN TURNS ABRUPTLY TO PACKER)

Has the Professor completed his work on the Cerebratron Mentor machine?

PACKER: Yes. Gregory is bringing him ...

(AN ALARM LIGHT OPERATES ABOVE THE DOOR)

There they are.

(HE GOES TO THE DOOR AND OPENS IT TO ADMIT GREGORY AND PROFESSOR WATKINS.)

THE PROFESSOR IS CARRYING
THE MACHINE, NOW SOMEWHAT
MODIFIED WITH A SPEAKER
UNIT MOUNTED ON TOP OF IT
(IN PLACE OF THE EARPHONES)

VAUGHN: Ah ... Gregory. Success?

GREGORY: Don't know yet, sir. We've
added narrow bandwidth transducers -
should make the transmission more
directional.

VAUGHN: Good ... good. Show me.

(GREGORY PLACES THE
MACHINE ON THE DESK)

WATKINS: This is madness! That
machine is a deadly weapon now.

VAUGHN: Really?

WATKINS: The modifications were
unnecessary - the machine worked
perfectly well without it.

VAUGHN: For your purposes Professor.
I have a somewhat different use for
it.

WATKINS:(DEFEATED) Alright ... do
what you will with the machine, it's
yours. Just let me out of this
place - and Isobel, you'll let her
go free as you promised?

VAUGHN: But my dear fellow, she is
free.

WATKINS:(UNDEBIEVING) Free ...?
But ... where is she?

VAUGHN: Probably sitting quite
comfortable at home. Now then,
how does one operate this ...

(VAUGHN INSPECTS THE
MACHINE)

GREGORY: Careful, Mr. Vaughn - don't
point it at anyone.

VAUGHN: No ...? Dangerous is it?

(WE SEE HIS FINGER PRESS
THE BUTTON MARKED 'FEAR'
HE PICKS UP THE MACHINE
AND POINTS IT AT WATKINS)

Fear Watkins - do you know what fear
is?

WATKINS: No! Don't point ... NO!
You can't ...!

(VAUGHN SWITCHES ON THE
MACHINE.

WE HEAR A GENTLE
ELECTRONIC HUM FROM
IT.

WATKINS BACKS AWAY,
HIS HANDS TO HIS EARS)

GREGORY: Mr. Vaughn! At full power
it could kill him - be careful!

VAUGHN: We must be sure he's done
his work properly mustn't we ...?
(cont ...)

(HE MALICIOUSLY TURNS THE
CONTROL ON THE MACHINE
AND THE ELECTRONIC NOISE
RISES.

WATKINS BACKS AWAY TO
THE WALL, THE MACHINE
BEGINNING TO HAVE AN
EFFECT ON HIM. HE
CRINGES AWAY FROM
IMMAGINORY ENEMIES,
SLIDES ALONG THE WALL
FEARFULLY, WARDING OFF
TERRIBLE HALUCINATIONS.

EVENTUALLY WATKINS
CRUMBLES TO THE FLOOR,
SOBBING WITH FEAR.

VAUGHN TURNS OFF THE
MACHINE)

VAUGHN:(cont) Very effective.
Pity we couldn't try it at full
power but I'm afraid I still have
need of your skill.

(WATKINS, SOMEWHAT
RECOVERED NOW LOOKS
UP)

Gregory - take the Professor back
to the factory compound. I want
these machines on the production
lines immediately.

WATKINS:(CALM, QUIET) Obviously I
must work for you, Vaughn - if I
don't you'll either torture or kill
me and I've no wish to suffer or
die. You're an evil man - sadistic,
megalomaniac and possibly insane.
I pity you but if I get the chance
... I'll kill you.

(HE FACES VAUGHN,
CALMLY AND WITHOUT
FEAR.

VAUGHN IS MOMENTARILY
UPSET BY THIS SINCERE
SPEECH)

VAUGHN: Kill me ...? Would you?

(HE SMILES, TURNS TO
PACKER)

Give me your pistol, Packer. (cont ..)

(PACKER HESITATES THEN
HANDS HIS PISTOL TO
VAUGHN WHO TURNS TO
THE PROFESSOR.

FOR A MOMENT IT LOOKS
AS THOUGH VAUGHN IS
GOING TO SHOOT THE
PROFESSOR BUT HE SMILES
AND TURNS THE GUN ROUND
AND HANDS THE BUTT TO
HIM)

VAUGHN:(cont) Take it ...

(WATKINS LOOKS AT
HIM, UNBELIEVINGLY)

Take it!

(HE SLAPS THE GUN
INTO WATKINS' HAND)

Now - you are free to shoot me,
Professor.

(WATKINS MERELY LOOKS AT
HIM UNABLE TO BELIEVE
OR UNDERSTAND VAUGHN'S
EXTRADORDINARY GESTURE)

Shoot!

(HE SLAPS THE PROFESSOR
ACROSS THE FACE)

Shoot!

(HE SLAPS AGAIN AND THE
PROFESSOR REELS BACK.
HE RECOVERS HIMSELF AND
PULLS THE TRIGGER.

HIS AIM IS POOR AND
HE MERELY SHATTERS
A LAMP STANDING ON
THE DESK BEHIND VAUGHN.

VAUGHN SMILES)

Surely you can do better than that
Professor - take careful aim now.
Or haven't you got the courage to
pull the trigger? (cont ...)

(WATKINS STRUGGLES TO FIGHT AGAINST HIS TEMPTATION TO FIRE THE GUN AGAIN. HE PULLS THE TRIGGER AGAIN AND AGAIN.

WE CUT TO SEE VAUGHN, HOLES IN HIS WHITE SHIRT FRONT.

WE PAN TO UP SEE HIM SMILING, TOTALLY UNPERTURBED.

WATKINS LOOKS AT HIM IN UTTER AMAZEMENT.

VAUGHN LAUGHS)

VAUGHN(TO GREGORY) Take him away, get the work started on the machines immediately.

(GREGORY AND PACKER GO TO WATKINS WHO OFFERS NO RESISTANCE AS THEY RELIEVE HIM OF THE GUN)

11. INT. LABORATORY. DAY.

(WE SEE THE DOCTOR STILL WORKING AT THE BENCH WITH THE CIRCUITS, MUMBLING TO HIMSELF AS HE TRIES TO SOLVE THEIR COMPLEX LOGIC.

JAMIE IS ASLEEP IN A CHAIR.

THE CAPTAIN IS FITTING UP A PORTABLE RADIO TRANSMITTER/RECEIVER.

ISOBEL ENTERS WITH SOME MUGS OF TEA. SHE TAKES ONE TO THE DOCTOR, PLACES ONE BY THE SLEEPING JAMIE AND THEN GOES TO THE CAPTAIN.

HE SWITCHES ON THE
RADIO)

CAPTAIN:(INTO MICROPHONE) Captain
Turner to U.N.I.T. control ...

SERGEANT:(V.O. DESTORT) UN.I.T.
control sir - over.

CAPTAIN: Re-route all urgent reports
and information through to us here
sergeant.

(HE NODS HIS THANKS TO
SIOBEL AS SHE PLACES
HIS MUG OF TEA BESIDE
HIM)

SERGEANT:(V.O. DISTORT) Will do,
sir.

CAPTAIN: Good. Over and out.

(HE PUTS THE MICROPHONE
DOWN AND SAMPLES HIS
TEA.

ISOBEL SITS BESIDE HIM)

Ma. .. godd. Thanks.

ISOBEL: I'm forgiven then?

CAPTAIN: Hm?

ISOBEL: For being such a twit -
going down those sewers. I'm ...
sorry about that soldier.

CAPTAIN: Yes ... well, not really
your fault I suppose.

(HE SMILES KINDLY AT HER)

ISOBEL: I could've got us all killed. I just didn't realise ... you know. I mean, those Cybermen things ...! I've just been listening to Zoe telling the Brigadier all about them for his report - they sound as murderous as they look.

CAPTAIN: Yes - we put five grenades right on top of 'em and one still came out of it! I'd hate to have to face a whole army of them!

(THE DOCTOR SUDDENLY
THROWS A CIRCUIT
DOWN IN FRUSTRATION)

DOCTOR WHO: No, no, no, no, no!

(HE RISES AND RUBS
HIS TIRED EYES.

JAMIE WAKES)

JAMIE:(YAWNING) What's happened?

(THE DOCTOR IGNORES HIM,
TOTALLY ABSORBED WITH
HIS PROBLEMS.

JAMIE LOCKS AT ISOBEL
AND THE CAPTAIN - THEY
SHRUG NONCOMMITALLY.
THEY ARE INTERRUPTED
BY THE SERGEANT'S
VOICE COMING THROUGH
THE RADIO)

SERGEANT:(V.O. DISTORT) U.N.I.T.
control to C.O. UN.I.T control to ...

(THE CAPTAIN ANSWERS)

CAPTAIN: Captain Turner here, sergeant,
stand by ... (TURNS TO ISOBEL)
Would you mind getting the Brigadier?

ISOBEL: Sure.

(SHE HURRIES OUT

CAPTAIN: Brigadier's on his way
sergeant. What's the flap?

SERGEANT:(V.O. DISTORT) Report
from Red Sector one sir, twenty-
thirty hours. Benton on routine
observation ...

(THE BRIGADIER ENTERS
FOLLOWED BY ZOE AND
ISOBEL)

CAPTAIN: Right, go ahead, sergeant.

SERGEANT:(V.O. DISTORT) He saw
two Guards and another man leaving
with the Professor - he's on their
tail now.

CAPTAIN: Stand by ...

(HE TURNS TO THE
BRIGADIER)

We could intercept and release the
Professor, sir.

BRIGADIER: Well ... officially we
...

ISOBEL: Oh, come on! Please!

DOCTOR WHO:(COMING TO THEM) Brigad-
ier ...?

(THE BRIGADIER TURNS
TO HIM)

If you can rescue him he might help
us solve our problems.

BRIGADIER:(CONSIDERS) Alright.
Your shindig Jimmy.

CAPTAIN: Sergeant - tell Benton to
stay with them, I'm on my way. I'll
contact him en route.

SERGEANT:(V.O. DISTORT) Yes, sir ...

(THE CAPTAIN FLICKS THE
SWITCH OFF AND RISES)

BRIGADIER: Don't take any chances,
Jimmy. Vaughn's lot know we mean
business so they won't be playing
games.

CAPTAIN: No, sir - neither will I!

(HE NODS AND GOES)

TELECINE:

Ext. Country Road.

We see the car with
GREGORY, the GUARDS
and WATKINS in travell-
ing fast.

As it leaves the SHOT
we see Benton's car
come into SHOT.

NEW ANGLE:

A Side Road.

We see the CAPTAIN
waiting in his jeep
with THREE SOLDIERS.

We go in close on the
radio and hear Benton's
voice ...

BENTON:(V.O. DISTORT) Coming up to
the intersection now, sir ...

The CAPTAIN nods to his
DRIVER who starts the
jeep.

It moves off down the
lane.

NEW ANGLE:

Gregory's car approaching the intersection.

The jeep comes into SHOT from the side lane, completely blocking the road.

Gregory's car skids to a stop.

The CAPTAIN and his MEN are out of the jeep now and running towards Gregory's car.

It begins to back off but we see Benton's car approach behind it and cut off their retreat.

The I.E. GUARDS leap out and open fire on the SOLDIERS.

THEIR fire is returned, one of them falls.

We see WATKINS get out of the car and run towards the SOLDIERS.

GREGORY follows him and raises his pistol to fire.

We see that BENTON has now got out of his car and is resting his arm on top of the bonnet to steady his aim.

He fires.

We see GREGORY drop. The SOLDIERS move in now - the remaining GUARD takes to his heels and runs off into the woodland which flanks the road.

12. INT. VAUGHN'S OFFICE. EVENING.

(PACKER IS FURIOUSLY
FACING VAUGHN)

-- 27 --

PACKER: It was the U.N.I.T. group again! I warned you about them.

VAUGHN: Still sceptical, Packer?

PACKER: And what happens to us now? We've only got one of those machines and now they've got the Professor back we don't stand a chance of making any more, do we?

VAUGHN: The delay will only be temporary. Once the Cyber control is established the Professor and his friends will be helpless. You'll simply have to find them and pick them up, Packer. Can I trust you to do that?

(HIS SARCASM DOES NOTHING TO IMPROVE PACKER'S HUMOUR)

PACKER:(SOURLY) Yes, sir.

VAUGHN: Good. Now I suggest you get a little rest - there are ... (CONSULTS HIS WATCH) ... five and one half hours before the invasion.

13. INT. LABORATORY. EVENING.

(WATKINS IS NOW WITH THE DOCTOR, BRIGADIER, CAPTIN, ISOBEL, ZOE AND JAMIE)

WATKINS: I'm sorry - I know nothing.

DOCTOR WHO: You've no idea what these micro monolithic circuits are for?

- 27 -

WATKINS: No ...

(THE DOCTOR TURNS AWAY
DEFEATED AND WEARY)

... I'm sorry. I don't even know
why Vaughn wanted me to make those
alterations to my machine.

DOCTOR WHO: And you say he was
going to mass produce these machines?

WATKINS: Yes.

(On to Page 29)

BRIGADIER: But why should he want a wea pon like that if he has the Cybermen to fight for him?

DOCTOR WHO: I've no idea unless ... Yes, of course! Professor, you developed your machine to produce excessively powerful emotional pulses ...

WATKINS: Yes ...?

DOCTOR WHO: Yes ... Vaughn obviously intends to use it as a weapon against the Cybermen once he has no further use for them.

BRIGADIER: The Professor's machine?

DOCTOR WHO: Emotion is alien to the Cyber nervous system - it would destroy it. If ... the norolithic circuits!

(He STOPS, A LITTLE EXCITED AS A THOUGHT STRIKES HIM)

Yes ... emotional transmission. No wonder they aren't logical - why didn't I think of it before.

(HE OFFERS NO EXPLANATION BUT GOES IMMEDIATELY BACK TO HIS WORKBENCH)

JAMIE: What's he at now?

ZOE: No idea.

BRIGADIER: Hm, well, look Jimmy - I'd better get back to control. I'm leaving at dawn for Geneva. If the Doctor comes up with anything get in touch with me.

CAPTAIN: Right sir.

(HE FOLLOWS THE
BRIGADIER OUT)

ISOBEL: You hungry Uncle?

WATKINS: Hm? No, no ...

(HE IS INTERESTED IN
WHAT THE DOCTOR IS DOING
AND JOINS HIM.
JAMIE YAWNS. HE MOVES
BACK TO HIS CHAIR)

JAMIE: Aye ... Well, wake me if
anything happens - it's way past my
bed time!

(HE SITS. ZOE
GIVES HIS A
DISPARAGING LOOK)

ZOE: It's incredible. You'd sleep
through anything. For all you know
the Cymermen could be walking
right under this house at this
moment!

14. INT. SEWER COMPLEX. NIGHT.

(WE SEE CYBERMEN
APPROACH THROUGH
THE DARKNESS.
THEY COME INTO THE
FOREGROUND OF THE
SHOT AND STAND BY
A LADDER LEADING
UP OUT OF THE SEWER,
WAITING.

ANOTHER PART OF THE
SEWER. WE SEE MORE
CYBERMEN NOW APPROACHING
THROUGH THE DARKNESS.

WE SEE CYBE MEN'S
FEET, LEGS, HEADS ...
A MONTAGE OF SHOTS
TO SUGGEST THAT
THE CYBE MEN ARE
MOVING INTO POSITION
READY FOR THEIR
ATTACK)

15. INT. LABORATORY. NIGHT.

(JAMIE, IS STILL
ASLEEP. ZOE COMES
INTO SHOT AND
WAKENS HIM)

JAMIE: What? Hey ... what d'you
think ...

ZOE: Come on Jamie - the Doctor's
discovered something important.

(SHE GOES. JAMIE
RISES RELUCTANTLY
AND FOLLOWS. WE
GO WITH HIM TO SEE
THE DOCTOR COMPLETING
DRAWING A DIAGRAM
ON A LARGE PIECE OF
PAPER ON THE WALL.
IT SHOWS THE EARTH,
THE MOON WITH THE
CYBER INVASION SHIP ON THE
DARK SIDE, SEVERAL SMALL
CIRCLES TO INDICATE
EARTH COMMUNICATIONS
SATELITES RINGING
THE EARTH. JAMIE
JOINS ISOBEL, THE
PROFESSOR, THE
CAPTAIN AND ZOE.

DOCTOR WHO DEMONSTRATING)

DOCTOR WHO: ... the Earth ...
Moon and communication satellites.
Now ... here is the Cybermen's
invasion ship that we saw ... If
I'm right they'll move round to
this side of the moon ... here ...

(HE DRAWS A DOTTED LINE
FROM THE CYBER INVASION
SHIP, ROUND THE MOON
TO THE OPPOSITE SIDE,
FACING EARTH)

... their transmitter will then
hunt for the frequency of these
satelites and use them to boost
signals to earth.

(HE INDICATES THE PATH
OF THE TRANSMITTED
SIGNALS)

WATKINS: And the signals will
activate these circuits!

(HE HOLDS UP ONE OF
THE MICRO MONOLITHIC
CIRCUITS)

DOCTOR WHO: Precisely!

ZOE: But you still haven't told us
what that will do!

DOCTOR WHO: These circuits are
artificial nerve networks. Once
activated by the correct radio
pulse they will probably produce
the same hypnotic force that the
Cybermen use to control humans.

CAPTAIN: But there are hundreds,
thousands of those circuitd in I.E.
equipment all over the world.

ISOBEL: So everyone will come
under their control!

ZOE: Yes ... Helpless and at the mercy of the Cybermen.

(SILENCE AS THEY
CONTEMPLATE THIS
AWFUL POSSIBILITY)

CAPTAIN: Isn't there anything we can do?

DOCTOR WHO: There is a way to overcome this control.

ZOE: Yes the depolariser. Taped to the back of the neck it will jam the Cyber control waves.

DOCTOR WHO: Yes. That's right Zoe. Have you any neuristors professor.

WATKINS: Yes - a few, I think.

DOCTOR WHO: Zoe, show the professor what to do. We'd better make ourselves immune as soon as possible - the attack could come at any time.

ZOE: Right.

(SHE LEAVES WITH
THE PROFESSOR)

DOCTOR WHO: Captain - I'd better talk to the Brigadier.

CAPTAIN: I'll get him on the radio.

(HE MOVES OFF TO
THE RADIO.)

WE PAN UP TO SEE
THE WALL CLOCK.
IT READS THREE AM)

16. INT. VAUGHN'S OFFICE. NIGHT.

(VAUGHN IS AT THE WINDOW, HE IS LOOKING OUT OVER THE NIGHT SKY OF LONDON.

AN ALARM SIGNAL BEGINS ABOVE THE HIDDEN CYBER DIRECTOR PANEL - A FLASHING LIGHT AND INTERMITTENT ELECTRONIC BLEEP.

HE TURNS, SMILES AND GOES TO THE PANEL. HE OPENS IT TO REVEAL THE CYBER DIRECTOR. IMMEDIATELY THE WALLS SLIDE BACK THE CYBER DIRECTOR BEGINS TO COME TO LIFE)

DIRECTOR: All is in readiness?

VAUGHN: Of course.

DIRECTOR: There is one hour to invasion time. Countdown will start from now.

(WE HEAR ANOTHER ELECTRONIC SIGNAL REGULAR, LIKE THE TICKING OF A CLOCK)

We are moving into position now ready to transmit the Cyber Signal.

TELECINE:

Model Shot:

We see the Cyber
invasion ship on the
dark side of the
moon.

All we can see is a
dark vague shape.

As we track in close
it begins to glow
with light then starts
to move straight
into camera, filling
the screen with pulsing
light.

17. INT. LABORATORY. NIGHT.

(THE DOCTOR IS
TALKING TO THE
BRIGADIER ON THE
RADIO.)

(THE CAPTAIN AND
JAMIE ARE NEARBY)

DOCTOR WHO: But they must be
fitted immediately Brigadier!
The invasion could come at any
moment.

BRIGADIER: (V.O. DISTORT) I'll
get all U.N.I.T. Groups on to
it as soon as possible Doctor.

DOCTOR WHO: Good, good. If you
need any advice just contact us
again.

BRIGADIER: (V.O. DISTORT) Will
do.

(THE DOCTOR SWITCHES
OFF THE RADIO AND
TURNS TO ZOE)

DOCTOR WHO: Zoe - how many have you made?

ZOE: Only three - we can't find any more transistors.

DOCTOR WHO: Oh dear! There must be some more in all this equipment - come on, let's look. We must find enough for everyone here at least.

(THEY START TO SEARCH
THE EQUIPMENT)

18. INT. VAUGHN'S OFFICE. NIGHT.

(VAUGHN IS STANDING
BEFORE THE CYBER
DIRECTOR)

DIRECTOR: We are proceeding to our position now. Transmitter will be - ready in 30 minutes.

(THE COUNTDOWN TIMER
TICKS AWAY RELENTLESSLY.
WE SEE PACKER ENTER.
VAUGHN TURNS TO HIM)

VAUGHN: A few minutes Packer. A few minutes and then ... I shall control the world.

(PACKER LOOKS AT
VAUGHN. HE IS
OBVIOUSLY NOT
AS OPTIMISTIC
AS VAUGHN)

PACKER: You? You're sure?

VAUGHN: (CONFIDENTLY) Quite certain Packer. Quite certain!

(WE GO IN CLOSE ON THE CYBER DIRECTOR, IT'S LIGHTS FLICKERING AND THE AUTOMATIC COUNTDOWN CLICKING A AY)

TELECINE:

London Panorama.

(Stock or actual)

A panorama of London at dawn. We see the sun rise over the rooftops.

19. INT. LABORATORY. DAY.

(ISOBEL DRAWS BACK THE CURTAINS. SHE STANDS LOOKING OUT OF THE WINDOW, THE CAPTAIN JOINS HER)

CAPTAIN: Penny for them?

(SHE LOOKS UP AT HIM AND SMILES)

ISOBEL: It's great - dawn. It all looks so peaceful.

CAPTAIN: Mm. D'you think the Doctor could be wrong? I mean ... about the invasion.

ISOBEL: He's been right up to now.

CAPTAIN: Yes ... true ...

(THEY STARE OUT
OF THE WINDOW AGAIN)

ISOBEL: I know what you mean
though. It's all so ... incredibl
isn't it? I mean ... looking
at all that peace out there it's
difficult to imagine ...

(SHE SLOPS. WE HEAR
A SLIGHT ELECTRONIC
HUM.)

SHE LOOKS AT HIM THRN
TURNS AWAY TO THE
DOCTOR)

What's that noise?

(THE DOCTOR, ZOE AND
JAMIE ARE LISTENING
NOW. THE DOCTOR
BEGINS TO SWAY
SLIGHTLY ON HIS
FEET)

ZOE: Professor! Find another
depoloriser quickly! The
Doctor hasn't been fitted with
a jamming device yet!

(THE NOISE RISES.
NO LONGER A HUM
BUT A WHINE, INSTANT
PULSATING. THE
DOCTOR CLUTCHES
AT HIS HEAD. JAMIE
SUPPORTS HIM AS HE
BEGINS TO FALL)

JAMIE: Hurry up!

(THE NOISE INCREASES.
THE RELATIVE PULSES
INCREASE)

TELECINE:

A montage of shots.
Deserted London streets.
A milkman on his rounds
is affected by the
invasion noise - the
crate of bottles
drop from his hands and
spatter on the ground ...

A paper boy on his
rounds crashes his
bicycle ...

A car swerves across
the road ...

Workers on their way
to work stop and
look up at the sky
as the noise affects
them ...

All of these images
intercut to convey
the general confusion
as the noise of the
Cyber Control increases
to an insistent crescendo
of sounds.

20. INT. LABORATORY. DAY.

(THE DOCTOR IS PROSTRATE
ON THE FLOOR. ZOE
IS AT HIS SIDE
FUMBLING WITH ONE
OF THE JAMMING
DEVICES.

SHE ZATTACHES THE
TAPE TO THE BACK OF
THE DOCTOR'S NECK.

AS SOON AS SHE DOES
SO HE GIVES A MOAN
OF PAIN AND ROLLS OVER
FACE UP TO THE
CAMERA. HIS EYES
FLICKER OPEN
AND HE STARES AT ZOE)

ZOE: Doctor ... are you alright?

(HE CLOSES HIS EYES
AGAIN TRYING TO
CLEAR HIS HEAD OF
THE PAIN. ISOBEL
IS STILL AT THE
WINDOW)

ISOBEL: Look! They're coming
out! The Cybermen ... they're
coming up out of the sewers.

TELECINE:

London Street.

We see a manhole cover
being flung away by a
great force. A Cyberman
begins to climb out of
the manhole.

NEW ANGLE

Another manhole - more
Cybermen emerging.

NEW ANGLE.

A deserted street. We
see six Cybermen come
into shot at the end
of the street. They
begin to approach towards
camera and we zoom in to
see this formidable
line up.

SUPOSE CAM

End
Titles:

FADE OUT