

Production Copy

TX
26/3/77

THE TALONS OF WENG-CHIANG

BY ROBERT HOLMES

PART FIVE

OPENING FILM WITH TITLES:

THE TALONS OF WENG-CHIANG

BY ROBERT HOLMES

PART FIVE

21/4/77

REPRISE:

TELECINE EXT. LITEFOOT'S HOUSE

M37 = 53"

NIGHT: Carriage with Time Cabinet strapped on is driven away.
WENG-CHIANG in cab laughing.

DR. WHO & LEEA discover body of dead P.C. in shrubbery

MUSIC
M38
Take 2

LEE A: Dr!

DR WHO: Litefoot's got visitors. 55-

Txno:- VTC/6HT/BIS'956/EO

EP 5 REPRISE. (TK's From ep 4).

TK ①

- 3 -

Spool No:- 411530. 2.

Da+deela:- discovering dead P.C. away.

1. LITEFOOT'S PORCH

4A FR

(2) 4 A
Pan up from
laundry basket to
W/S DR/LEELA
entering & moving
to L.

Madhuri

Timing 24'49"

*Spool
411530*

1A. LITEFOOT'S DINING ROOM

3A 2A 5A
A1 C1

FGD F/PLACE STRUGGLING

(3) 5 A / LITEFOOT STRUGGLING TO HIS FEET.
Low MS LITEFOOT
rising. DR. AND LEELA ENTER.

(4) 3 A
Deep shot LITE-
FOOT L f/g/LEELA/
DR. entering. THE DOCTOR CASTS
A GLANCE ROUND THE
DISORDERED ROOM)

THE DOCTOR: What happened?

(LITEFOOT SINKS
INTO A CHAIR,
HOLDING HIS HEAD)

Hold LITEFOOT'S
the sit in l f/g

LITEFOOT: Chinese... *devils of them*
- the devils.

THE DOCTOR: Well, they got what they
came for...

(HE PULLS LITEFOOT'S
HAND ASIDE AND
LOOKS AT HIS HEAD)

LEELA: What?

THE DOCTOR: The ^{Time} cabinet.

LITEFOOT: Darned scoundrels!

Track in to
tighter 2s
LITEFOOT/DR.

THE DOCTOR: ~~Leela~~, Get him a drink.

(HE GESTURES
TO THE DECANTER.)

(5) 2 A
Low CS decanter
Elevate as LEELA
comes fwd. to 3s
LITEFOOT/DR/LEELA

LEELA REMOVES
THE STOPPER,
SNIFFS THE CONTENTS,
GRIMACES, OFFERS
LITEFOOT THE
DECANTER)

(6) 3 A
2s LITEFOOT
f/g/Seeing DR.
move away.

In a glass ^{In a glass,}..Professor, how did they
get in?

LITEFOOT: I don't know. ~~I locked~~

Thank you, my dear.

9 bolted ~~all the doors~~
as soon as
you left

4 next

(HE DRINKS)

EP 5

- 5 -

2. INT. PORCH. NIGHT. 4A FR

(7) 4 A / THE DOCTOR
 MS DR. coming LOOKS AT DOOR)
 from left. Track
 after & hold him,
 seeing basket

(HE TURNS
 BACK AND HIS
 EYE IS CAUGHT
 BY THE LAUNDRY
 BASKET.

HE LOOKS INSIDE,
 NODS THOUGHTFULLY,
 RIPS OFF THE LABEL)

3 next

3. INT. DINING ROOM. NIGHT. 3A A1 2A C1 5A

(8) 3 A / THE DOCTOR: *Were they* (ENTERS) All Chinese,
 Low 2s a/b *you say?*
 LITEFOOT/DR.
 coming fwd.

LITEFOOT: (NODS) Tong-wallahs.
 Criminals. The gutter-scrappings of
 Shanghai...

(9) 5 A THE DOCTOR: *one* And *a* midget?
 MS LITEFOOT
 with LEELA'S
 flank

Yes,
LITEFOOT: / By Jove, Doctor,
 Now how on earth did
 you deduce that one of my attackers
 was a midget?
 (10) 2 A
 2s DR./LEELA

THE DOCTOR: Elementary, my dear
 Litefoot. He ~~arrived~~ *sent* in ~~your~~ laundry
 basket and let the others in.

LEELA: The same creature that
 Tighten to CU ~~fought with.~~
 DR. *attracted me.*

(THE DOCTOR
STARES AT
HIM WIDE-EYED)

(11) 5 A THE DOCTOR: ^{Yes.} The Peking Homunculus!/
a/b MS Litefoot/Leela's back

(12) 2 A LITEFOOT: Who?/
a/b CU DR.

(13) 3 A THE DOCTOR: ^{Yes} The time of manufacture,
the disappearance - ~~everything~~ fits./
MCU LEELA ^{it all}

LEELA: Doctor, what is the Peking-

(14) 2 A THE DOCTOR:
Homunculous./
a/b Par DR. It was made in Peking a gift,
across LEELA presented to the Commissioner of the
Icelandic Alliance. In
the Ice Age ~~around~~ the year five
thousand - / ^{about}

(15) 5 A
C,2s LITEFOOT/
LEELA

LITEFOOT: Preposterous!

LEELA: Ssssh! Go on, Doctor.

(16) 3 A (THE DOCTOR
GLARES AT
LITEFOOT)/
Hold CU DR.
coming fwd.

(17) 5 A THE DOCTOR:
... The Peking Homunculus
was a toy, a plaything for the
Commissioner's children. It contained
a series of magnetic fields operating
OL A through printed circuits, a small
computer. ~~It~~ had one organic component, ~~the~~
cerebral cortex of a pig ~~from the~~ ^{from the} ~~Commissioner's~~ ^{Commissioner's} ~~children~~ ^{children}.
Anyway something went wrong. It
almost caused World War Six./
CU LITEFOOT

(18) 3 A LITEFOOT: What?/
a/b CU DR.

THE DOCTOR: ^{yes} Somehow the pig part took over. ³ ~~So~~ Weng-Chiang has brought the Peking Homunculus back through time... ~~and~~ he could have done because it disappeared completely. It was never found./

(19) 5 A
Low 3s LITEFOOT/
LEELA/DR'S flank.

(LITEFOOT REFILLS
HIS GLASS)

(20) 3 A LITEFOOT: 'Pon my san! I might have had a bang on the head but this is a dashed queer story. Time travel?/
MCU DR.

(21) 2 A THE DOCTOR: Unsuccessful time travel, Professor. Findecker's discovery of the double-nexus particle sent human science ~~into~~ ^{up} a technological cul de sac./
Low 2s LITEFOOT/
LEELA

LITEFOOT: (TO LEELA) Are you following this?

(22) 3 A LEELA: Not a word./
CU DR.

THE DOCTOR: This pig thing is still alive. It needs an operator, of course, but the mental feedback is so intense that ~~the~~ ^{swinish} instinct becomes dominant. It hates humanity and revels in carnage.

(22A) R 2 shot
litefoot/leela
REC BREAK

(22B) S - Leela pan to
to litefoot

M39

1'55"

Take 3

*all scene
2 mis*
*Sound
Wind Bells*
ti 19.45.50

*Music catel
165-167 (20")*

4. INT. DRAGON ROOM. NIGHT.

3BC B1 2B 1A

(165) 2 B
CU Mr. SIN looking
right.

(166) 3 B
Low W/S Coolies
moving T/C to right.

(167) 1 A
Tighten on T/C coming
fwd widen to
bring dragon into
rt. f/g

MR. SIN, BLANK SMILING
FACE, LIMP-LIMBED
ON HIS SMALL
REPLICA OF
THE EMERALD
THRONE, BLACK
GLASS EYES
GLITTERINGLY
FIXED ON GREEL
WHO IS CARESSING
THE TIME CABINET.

(168) 3 C
Low W/S group over
Extras f/g see
-ing SIN/GREEL

19.48.45 ti
shot 168-177 (1'40")
GREEL: Liberation, Mr. Sin! Freedom!
I can become whole again. Whole and
alive! ~~Oh~~ to be free of this
putrefying carcass, to fashion myself
anew in some distant time and place -
How I have dreamt of this moment!
(CROSSING) And we can do it now.
Now that at last I have the Time Cabinet.
I promise you, Sin, we shall not remain
stay long among these filthy barbarians.

Pan Greel left
to TC & back to
2s with SIN

GREEL LOOKS.
THEY ARE ALL
EMPTY-HANDED.)

But Where is the bag?

(169) 2 B
High group
with LEE & HO

(SILENCE.
THEY REMAIN/
PROSTRATE IN
FRONT OF HIM)

Answer me, you fools! Where is the bag!

(DIFFICULT TO
DISCERN THE
SPEAKER. NO
HEADS ARE RAISED)

(170) 3 C
Low MCU GREEL

HO: It was... *we did not*

(171) 2 B
2s GREEL/HO

GREEL: The bag, you cow-brained
oaf.

(172) 3 C
a.b.

HO: It was left behind, Grent
Lord.

GREEL: What? What?

(HE STAMPS
FORWARD, KICKING
AT THEM.)

(173) 2 B
a.b. with GREEL's
flank coming into
right f/g.

THEY SPRAWL ASIDE.
LEE ROLLS ON TO
HIS BACK, TRYING
TO SHIELD HIS FACE
AGAINST THE KICKS.
GREEL STARES
DOWN AT HIM)

Lee!
Lee! I told you to take it but to the
carriage ... I ordered you to take it!

(174) 3 C
CS Pill being
produced pan up to
CU GREEL

(LEE COWERS SUBMISSIVELY. GREEL TAKES
A SMALL JEWELLED BOX FROM HIS POCKET &
FLIPS IT OPEN)

So ... you know the penalty for failing me.
Up... Take the sting of the scorpion. *Strong*

(175) 2 B
BCU LEE'S reaction
with pill in f/g see
him take it

(HE HOLDS OUT THE BOX. LEE HESITATES.
HE STARES AROUND. NOBODY MOVES.)

(176) 3 C (INSERT)
CU SIN

THE DUMMY'S HEAD HAS TURNED. ONE COULD
SWEAR ITS SMILE HAS WIDENED A FRACTION.

(177) *cu Greel* 2 B
CS LEE &
widen to MS as
he collapses

LEE'S SHOULDERS SAG. HE TAKES A PILL FROM
THE BOX AND PLACES IT IN HIS MOUTH.

ALMOST IMMEDIATELY HIS BODY CONVULSES
IN A DEATH AGONY. HE GIVES A CHOKED
CRY & STAGGERS FORWARD ONE STEP BEFORE
COLLAPSING AT GREEL'S FEET.)

REC BREAK

19.51.05 *shot* 176 *not shot or Sin laughing* *END* *Must*

TABLE MOVED TO RIGHT5. INT. DINING ROOM. NIGHT. 3A A1 20

(23) 2 C / (THE DOCTOR
 CS Label pull SMOOTHES THE
 out to low 3s LAUNDRY LABEL
 LEELA/LITEFOOT ON THE TABLE)
 xing/DR.

THE DOCTOR: Randall Buildings...

LITEFOOT: What?

THE DOCTOR: Your laundry. Do you
 know the place?

LITEFOOT: I've heard of it. Well,
 everyone has - the centre of one
 of the most noxious and evil rookeries
 in the East End.

THE DOCTOR: And where ^{exactly} is this
 disreputable quarter?

LITEFOOT: It lies between Whitechapel
 and St. George's-in-the-East. A
 place of ~~squalor~~ vice and squalor.
 Overdue for clearance in my opinion/

(24) 3 A
 Low MCU DR.

THE DOCTOR: It might be cleared
 very quickly.

LITEFOOT: What do you mean?

THE DOCTOR: Weng-Chiang is like ~~somebody~~
 ~~playing with matches in a powder magazine.~~
 A scientific ignoramus who doesn't appreciate
 the nature of zygm energy.

(25) 2 C
 MCU ~~MCU~~ LITEFOOT

(26) 3 A
 a/b.

LITEFOOT: Zygm energy?

THE DOCTOR: Yes, the power source of the Time
 Cabinet is a zygm beam. At the moment it's
 like a piece of elastic fully stretched. If
 he tampers with it - /

(27) 2 C
 3s LEELA/LITE
 FOOT/DR.

LEELA: Then he must be stopped, ~~Doctor~~; Do
 you think he has gone to this laundry?

as DR. goes
Crab left to
deep shot
LITEFOOT left
f/g DR. at
door with
LEELA coming
to centre.

Well,
THE DOCTOR: There's only one way
to find out. Litefoot you stay here.
Come on.

LITEFOOT: Doctor, you can't
take a young woman
into that foulness! At this hour of
night she'll witness the
vilest scenes of depravity and
degradation.

(28)

*CU DR. See
him exit &
LEELA follow.*

THE DOCTOR: Nothing as vile as Weng-
Chiang himself. Professor.

MUSIC M40

STING Take

(HE AND LEELA
HEAD FOR THE DOOR)

(13)

REC BREAK

*through to
cellar
fade under
Jago's speech.*

(230) 5 B 6. INT. CELLAR. NIGHT. 1 2B 5B 1C SM

Low W/S cellar
as JAGO walks fwd
track in to MCU

(JAGO IS
WALKING AROUND,
SIZING THINGS
UP)

Sound
Circling
drumming
sewer voices

Jack - it
unbattered
camp base
Army think it's
JAGO: Think large, ~~Jago~~ ~~this~~
~~could be stupendous!~~ A shilling a
head, I must be ~~only~~ a guinea a head.
Conducted tours round the lair of
the phantom! ~~Yes~~ - I'll lead them my-
self and modestly mention ~~the part I played~~
in the affair. The ladies will swoon
in my arms..Oh, it's a beauty, it's a
winner I'll go bail!...I'll ~~get~~ all *the*
this junk cleared out and call the
Electric Lighting Company in... *u R*
ha

(MOVING THE
JUNK HE UNCOVERS
THE CARPET BAG.)

(231) 2 B
CS carpet bag

HE STARES
AT IT WONDERINGLY)

u-
What the ~~diabolical~~... *name of heaven*

(HE STOOPS
AND OPENS
THE BAG, STARTS
EXAMINING IT'S
CONTENTS.

(232) 5 B
a.b. hold him
as he rises with bag.

THESE ARE
MOSTLY VALVES
AND CONDENSERS
FROM GREEL'S
PATENT LIQUIDISE.
AND JAGO QUICKLY
REALISES THEY
ARE BEYOND HIS COMPETENCE.

pan L & hold him
as he goes.

WHILE JAGO IS
STILL FROWNINGLY
CONSIDERING THE
BITS OF APPARATUS
THERE IS A CLATTER
FROM THE CHAMBER
BELOW, AS THOUGH
SOMETHING HAS
FALLEN, AND HE
CASTS AN UNEASY
GLANCE OVER HIS
SHOULDER.

HE RE-PACKS THE
BAG, CLOSES IT
AND CARRIES
IT FROM THE CELLAR.

WE CLOSE ON THE
HATCH. THERE IS A
DRAGGING NOISE FROM
BELOW AND THEN
LABORED, PAINFUL
BREATHING.

A YELLOW, LONG-
NAILED HAND COMES
FROM THE HATCH
AND SCRABBLES
FEEBLY FOR A GRIP.

Take 1

MURC M4

with
appearance
of hand
run to
stealthily,
low key for
next scene

(233) 1 C
H/S CHANG's
hand come through

REC BREAK

Music 10. contel

20.29.55

(15')

T2 20.30.25

(50')

7. INT. SHED. NIGHT.

4B F/R

ident 22

T2 20.33.40

(55')

(29)

4

5

From

Leaving basket to

(S) skylight to see

Dr. & LFLA

enter.

SOUND

(REPEATING GATES,

SCENES FOR)

SNATCHES OF

SONG FROM DRUNKEN

DENIZEN

HE PAYS UP A
STICK OF LAUNDRY
BASKETS TO A
SOLITARY, GRIME-
ENCLOSTED SKYLIGHT.

THESE IS
CLACK AS IT'S
CATCH BASKETS.
THE DOCTOR
LIFTS BACK THE
SKYLIGHT AND
SLITHERS DOWN IN
TO THE BASKETS.

PAUS

AS HE REACHES
THE CHAINED LFLA
FOLLOWS

5 next

REC - REAN

Sound take 1
Dub screams
& songs

Music
ends
with
Dr's fall

FIREPLACE FLAT SETClock. noise8. INT. DINING ROOM. NIGHT. c1 5..

(30)

5

A

MS LITEFOOT at
fireplace. Pan
him Right across
table to door.

/(LITEFOOT TIDYING
UP. HE IS
COLLECTING FRAGMENTS
OF A BROKEN FIGURINE
WHEN THE HAND-
PULLED DOOR
BELL JANGLES.

Sound
Doorbell
jangle

HE LOOKS AT
THE CLOCK
IN SOME SURPRISE
AND GOES OUT)

2 next

EP 5

Shot 31 T1 20.36.35 NA - door closed
 Retake (12) 31 20.38.25

W D/DOOR OPEN FOR 4C

CLOCK:
 DISTANT STREET
 4C 21/E D1 NOISE

(31) 2 D 9. INT. CH. NIGHT.
 Low 2s LITEFOOT/JAGO
 at ext. door.

(LITEFOOT OPENS
 THE DOOR. HE IS
 STILL HOLDING
 A DUSTPAN AND
 BRUSH.

Shot 35 -
 Jago better at
 20.39.53 -
 shots 31A - 37 end

PLEASE for 4C to get
 into position

(32) 4 C
 2s JAGC coming fwd/LITEFOOT

JAGO PUSHES
 PAST HIM AND
 PUTS DOWN THE BAG

Thank you.

JAGO: / Tell your employer that Mr.
 Jago wishes to see him urgently.

LITEFOOT: What?

Your employer,

JAGO: / Professor Litefoot! Chop chop,
 man. Hurry.

(33) 2 F
 Low 2s fav. JAGO/LITE.

LITEFOOT: May I ask who you are? /

(34) 4 C
 a.b. 2s

JAGO: Confound your insolence. Just
 announce me! /

(35) 2 F
 a.b. 2s

LITEFOOT: Consider yourself announced,
 sir. I'm Litefoot. /

(36) 4 C
 NCU LITEFOOT

JAGO: Ah, dash my optics! I should've
 realised - that brow, those hands!
 England's peerless, premier professor
 of pathology. (DOFFS HIS HAT, BOWS)
 Henry Gordon Jago, sir, at your ser-
 vice. /

EP 5

LITEFOOT: Mr. Jago..(TIGHT) Just
tell me what this is about?

JAGO: The Doctor. And this bag.

LITEFOOT: What?

(37) 2 E
NCL JAGO

JAGO: Shall we go inside?

See them go L &
LITEFOOT taking stick

(TAPS HIS NOSE
AND WINKS
CONFIDENTIALLY)

REC BREAK

20.44.45 cut off 20'
(12) 20.45.25 All scene (2'10)

14.

FIREPLACE STRUCK

(38)

1

P

11. INT. DINING ROOM

NIGHT

1B 5A A1

Low 2s JAGO & LITEFOOT
coming fwd.

JAGO: Found this in my cellar. Thought the Doctor would be interested. Might have something to do with these Chinese.

I had thought of communicating directly with Scotland Yard where, as you know, he is held in the highest esteem -

LITEFOOT: The Doctor is?

JAGO: Why of course! It's my opinion he cracks half their cases and lets them take the credit. Don't you agree?

(39)

5

A

2s JAGO/LITEFOOT

LITEFOOT: I've no idea./

Hold JAGO's movement
to window with LITE.
R. fgd & return

JAGO: Stands to reason. They're policemen and we all know...I mean solid sterling fellows but their buttons are the brightest thing about 'em, eh? Now the Doctor is a proper detective. ~~Anyone can see that real~~

LITEFOOT: He's certainly...very active. How did you learn of my connection with him, Mr. Jago?

JAGO: I enquired at the local station and they ~~said he'd been seen with~~ *together* you. The most formidable combination in the annals of criminology, sir! It's a great honour to be associated with you on this devilish affair./

(40)

1

P

MCU LITEFOOT

Pan down to bag
as he opens it.

LITEFOOT: Oh - yes. Thank you. Well, I'm sure the Doctor will be very interested in these..these things. Unfortunately, he isn't here at present

(41)

5

A

Low 2s JAGO/LITEFOOT

JAGO: I know, I know. The sleuth that never rests, eh?

LITEFOOT: He did remark that sleep is for tortoises.

I shall treasure
that exceedingly
apt aphorism

JAGO: ~~Steadfast!~~ An unforgettable apt aphorism, Professor, reflecting his forcible personability. I must say in our brief acquaintance I've become greatly devoted to the man. Devoted...

(LITEFOOT IS
PUZZLING OVER
THE CONTENTS OF THE BAG)

Track in to tighter
2s

LITEFOOT: Your sentiments do you credit, Mr. Jago. I'm sure the Doctor would be very gratified by them.

JAGO: Well, when I want to a fellow I'll stand by him through thick and thin. That's what built the Empire, eh?

LITEFOOT: (VAGUE) What?

JAGO: British loyalty and courage. Steadfast in the face of the foe, eh?

(42) 1 D
C. 2s JAGO/LITEFOOT

You know Mr Jago
LITEFOOT: Absolutely. ~~You know~~ I can't for the life of me discern what purpose these articles might serve!

JAGO: Queer lot of paraffinelly. I thought the same myself.

they've been
LITEFOOT: And you think ~~it's been~~ *that* aside by Weng-Chiang...this murderous lunatic the Doctor is now hunting?

(43) 5 A
NOT JAGO

C. 2s JAGO/Li. 20 -

EP 5

10.10.20

JAGO: It's certainly nothing to do with the theatre, Professor, of that I'm sure. The bag was amongst a pile of our junk.

(LITEFOOT SCRATCHES HIS MOUSTACHE)/

(44)

1

Low frontal 2s
seeing bag fgd.

LITEFOOT: In that case, Mr. Jago, is it not possible that someone... plans to return for it? *rather unlikely*

10.10.32

JAGO: Ah - good point! We must ~~mention that~~ to the Doctor.
tell

LITEFOOT: Or take a hand ourselves.

JAGO: What?

LITEFOOT: The Doctor isn't here. If you and I keep a discreet watch on the theatre, we might get the chance to nab this fellow should he return.

JAGO: You're suggesting a per-noctation, Professor? Unfortunately, alas, the nocturnal vapours are *very* ~~extremely~~ bad for my chest -

LITEFOOT: Oh, come on, man! You can wrap up - I'll lend you some extra clothing. Now you write a note for the Doctor. You'll find pen & paper in that ~~desk~~ I'll look you out a case!

(45)

5

A

MS JAGO

JAGO: (PAINT) Very kind, I'm sure.

(46)

1

B

MCU LITEFOOT

(LITEFOOT PICKS UP A WALKING STICK THAT IS MORE LIKE A CUDGEL)

ab Track after

LITEFOOT: We might be lucky, Mr. Jago. And if we are I've a few lumps to repay!

*MUSRE M42
87 walking take 7*

1'24"

Music contd

(47) 3 D 10. INT. SILENCE. NIGHT.

3D FR

~~CS - push up~~
C. 2s DR/LEELA
See DR push under
paper

PIECE OF PAPER POSTED
(THE DOCTOR
WORKING ON AN
INNER DOOR. THE
LOCK IS STIFF.
HE TURNS IT WITH
DIFFICULTY)

THRU 4

THE DOCTOR: Thick with rust...

(THE DOOR CREAKS
AS HE PUSHES IT
OPEN.

SOUND

CUT AWAY SHOT

(48) 3 D
CS paper coming
thro - pan up to
see key fall

LEELA TENSES.
THEY STARE INTO
BLACKNESS)

(49) 3 D
a.b.
crab R to see
thro door & let
them go L.

REC BREAK

(50) 4 1 11A. INT. PASSAGE NIGHT 41 D2
Low 2s with fgd.
Dr. / LEELE entering from R.
Track in and see them go
thru door.

2 next

Music
start

3E/F 2D/E 4D 2E

(51) 2 E 12. T.

low 2s across beds
DR/LEELA coming fwd
to bowl fgd.

(...TY...
...S, C...
...PCC...
...D...
NOVL DR U...
SCR. NS)

L. L.: That smell....like decaying fruit.

THE DOCTOR: Papaver somniferum.

LEELA: What.

(52) 3 E
CS DR coming thro
curtains, widen as
he comes fwd & let
him go R.

THE DOCTOR: Pipe of poppy. Opium. It's
a narcotic drug. They've found another
warren but Jen-Chang will show his hand again.

LEELA: More girls?

(53) 2 D
MS DR. & LEELA
coming fwd to cam.

(THE DOCTOR MOODS
SOMBERLY)

THE DOCTOR: He knows something - but
not enough - about orthomolecular
proteinoids. He'll try to build his
body levels before using the zygma
beam. Yes, he's ~~not~~ to kill again
tonight... But where?

(54) 4 D
Deep shot LEELA/CHANG bgd/
DR.

STINK

CHANG: At the House of the Dragon,
Doctor.

(55) 3 F
C. 2s DR./LEELA
as they turn

Music
FINISH

EP 5

- 26 -

(THEY SPIN. CHANG IS
A SHRUNKEN FIGURE
CONCEALED IN A BIG
CHAIR, INVISIBLE UNTIL
HE MOVES TO TAKE
ANOTHER LAZYGUARD INHALATION
FROM HIS STICK-LIKE
OPIUM PIPE. HIS CLOTHING
IS RIPPED AND BLOOD-
SOAKED)

THE DOCTOR: Good evening, Mr. Chang.
We thought you had come to join your ancestors.

(56) 2 D
MCU DR.
(57) 3 F
2s DR/LEELA coming
fwd - pull back to
3s CHANG/DR./LEELA

CHANG: Not yet... not quite.

LEELA: Yes (s)
LEELA REACTS

(58) 2 D LEFT
MS CHANG with
LEELA's flank

CHANG: A singular sight, I fear.

CHANG: It is too late
Doctor. And I feel no pain. The
opium....

LEELA: How did you get away?

CHANG: ^{When} The rat took my leg. I regained
consciousness in a ...charnel
house...
putrefying human remains...

(59) 3 F
MCU DR.

THE DOCTOR: Yes, rats don't keep a very
hygienic larder.

(60) 2 D
MCU CHANG

CHANG: I lay there, Doctor, and
cursed Weng-chiang, my benefactor who
had brought me to that fatg. (cont...)

- 26 -

Music
Where's this

THE DOCTOR:
 house?

CHANG: Already I can see them. They walk to greet me from the Palace of Jade. They are smiling and carry gifts of fruit and flowers.... Now I cross the golden bridge of the gods.

(67) 3 F

3s a.b. tighten to
 C. 2s CHANG/DR.

Little the house
THE DOCTOR: ~~The address, see!~~
 street?

*(electronic
 (cramp))*

(CHANG LOOKS UP AT
 HIM, TRIES TO SPEAK,
 CHOKES INCOHERENTLY)

What?

CHANG: B...b...

Cut away
 Pan CHANG as he falls fwd, see DR's boots.

Pan up to DR & widen as he rises to 2s DR/LEELA

CHANG MAKES A LAST EFFORT. NO VOICE. HE CLUTCHES THE DOCTOR'S FOOT AND THEN SLUMBS BACK. DEAD. THE DOCTOR RISES AND LOOKS AT LEELA)

DOCTOR: Boot, shoe, spat, ~~flap, button.~~

LEELA: *Each*

THE DOCTOR: He's left us with a Chinese puzzle, ~~see, go...~~

come on

See them go L bgd.

REC BREAK

Music

*chump to the end scene
 with big crash.
 end of beginning
 of dialogue*

WIND BELLS

Act 175 19.55.48 3"

13. INT. DRAGON ROOM. NIGHT. 5C 2B 1A B1

(178) 2 B Low W/S GREEL
at top of steps with
Dragon on L. (11) 19.58.00
SIN SLUMPED
AS BEFORE. HO AND
FELLOW MINIONS CREEP
IN AND PROSTRATE
THEMSELVES BEFORE GREEL.

(179) 1 A High W/S with
GREEL on Right &
group coming
fwd. GREEL: Well - where is it?
not there Lord - its gone

(180) 2 B a.b. Pan HO: Bag ~~gone~~.
Greel to 2s HO/
GREEL GREEL: Gone?
Let GREEL exit
frame left.

HO: We look all places. Bag not
there, Lord.

(GREEL
RESTRAINS
HIMSELF, STAMPS
ACROSS THE ROOM IN
A FUMING RAGE)

(181) 5 C MCU GREEL
coming fwd. &
seeing window
glazing bar as
he looks down
(to left) GREEL: You incompetent lice! You
crawling, mindless dogs! That bag
contains the key to the Time Cabinet, do
you understand? If I have to ~~lose~~ ^{lose it} this
accursed city apart stone by stone....

See HO come
with C 2s HO/
GREEL (HE STOPS. DISTRACTED
BY THE VIEW FROM THE
WINDOW. HE STARES
DOWN)

Ho,
Were you followed ~~here~~?

HO: Followed, Lord?

GREEL POINTS OUT

TELECINE 2:Ext. Street. Night.

Looking down from the window: Across the street, rather obviously lurking under a gas lamp and staring towards the house, are LITEFOOT and JAGO (double)

Those two
GREEL: (V.O.) (They must have been watching the theatre. That means they ~~found~~ the bag. ~~Those two~~...
have

END TELECINE 2.

EP 5

- 32 -

14. INT. DRAGON ROOM. NIGHT. B1 21

(182) 2 E (..CK) / (THE CHINESE ARE GATHERED
 Low 2s GREEL/
 HO DOWN. HE TURNS)

GREEL: Bring them to me!

See group exit (THE CHINESE HURRY OUT)
 frame to left.

REC REL A

MUSIC
STARTS

M44
Take 1

1'05"
 plus.

- 32 -

*Music
Contd*

(68) 2 H 15. EXT. WALL. FIGHT. 2H 24

Low W/S seeing
LITEFOOT & JAGO
coming from R.

LITEFOOT: This is their hideaway, no doubt
about it.

JAGO: Yes. It's unfortunate there
were too many of them for us to tackle,
eh, Professor? I was itching for a
scrap.

LITEFOOT: Question is, Mr. Jago,
what now?

Crab R to frontal
2s

*Decorate the
mahogany I know*

JAGO: Ah, yes, indeed. What now?
Well, we could adjourn for liquid refreshment.
a little ~~hostelry~~ not far from here -

LITEFOOT: I think one of us should
stay here on watch while the other
returns for the Doctor.

JAGO: Good. I'll be as quick as
I can -

LITEFOOT: (STALLING) Too late, old
man.

Pull out to W/S
with Chinese
entering L & R fgd.

JAGO: Eh?

(HE TURNS. SEES THE
RING OF CHINESE MOVING
OUT OF THE DARKNESS)

Oh, corks....

LITEFOOT: Backs to the wall.

(HE RAISES HIS STICK
AND WAITS FOR THE
ATTACK. J GO LIFTS
HIS FISTS)

*Musie
contel*

JAGO: Keep off, you lot! I warn you
I'm a tiger when my dander's up...

REC BREAK

Music
Fungtander
66.
speech in
muted

shot 183 = 20.01.58

shot 183 T2 20.03.00 (15")

(183) 5 I 17. INT. DRAGON ROOM. NIGHT. 50 PM 30 BL
23 LA

V L S
LITEFOOT & JAGO (LITEFOOT AND JAGO,
dragged from L f/s BRUISED AND BLEDGLED,
seeing length of STAND, WATCHED BY THE
Dragon Room as CHINESE, AS GREEL
they round LIMPS TOWARDS THEM. HIS
bench. DEFORMITIES ARE BECOMING
MANIFEST (IN))

shot 184 20.04.18 (20")

(184) 3 C GREEL: So! You choose to pry on
the House of the Dragon. Unwise. Very
unwise. You will suffer for it.
NOV Track in
to 2s SIN/GREEL. shot 185 20.05.42 stop middle 18"

(185) 1 A LITEFOOT: You're mistaken. You'll
be the sufferer ~~and~~ the police get
LI/JAGO/GREEL here.) when.

(186) 3 C GREEL: The police? Do you hear
that, Mr. Sin? They take me for a
simpleton.
(187) 2 B

MCU JAGO

JAGO: Oh, they'll be here, don't
you worry! They're not far behind us.

(188) 3 C GREEL comes
fwd to LITE
FOOT
GREEL: You told them where you were
coming?
LITEFOOT: Of course. We're not
completely without sense.

shot 188 (T2) 20.07.40

188 (T3) 20.11.33 NG. Catapult
10"

188 (T4) 20.11.52

Toed
scene

(GREEL SMILES HIM
IN THE FACE. LITEFOOT
STAGGERS)

GREEL: Lies!

Stupid lies
You did not know
where you were coming. You followed
my men here from the theatre!

(189)

2

B

Low 3s LITE/
JAGO/GREEL

LITEFOOT: If that's what you choose
to believe -

Tighten 3s
as GREEL steps
up

GREEL: Why were you waiting at the
theatre? (SEIZING JAGO) Answer me!

JAGO: Wh-why were we waiting at the
theatre, Litefoot?

LITEFOOT: I refuse to answer.

JAGO: (TO GREEL) There, you see. He
refuses to answer.

LITEFOOT
moves Left

LITEFOOT: You can do ~~as you wish~~
without. *as you wish*

JAGO: Oh, steady on!

GREEL: Then I will tell you. ~~You~~
~~were waiting.....~~

Tighten to
C 2s
JAGO/GREEL

(TIGHTENING HIS GRIP)

JAGO: I say! Have a care...

You are waiting
GREEL: To see who came....

(TIGHTENING AGAIN)

JAGO: You don't know your own strength....

GREEL: To collect the bag!

(TIGHTENING. JAGO'S
KNEES BUCKLE)

JAGO: You're choking me... to death!

GREEL: Exactly....

(HE CONTINUES SQUEEZING.
ON THE DUMMY WATCHING)

(190)	1	A	5	Where is the bag now? What have you done with it?
				C 2s LITE/
				JAGO for

LITEFOOT: Let him go!

GREEL: The bag! Tell me....

LITEFOOT: It's at my house! For pity's sake, release him!

(191)	2	B		(GREEL DROPS JAGO AND MOVES AWAY.)
				a.b. C 2s JAGO/
				GREEL Pan down & LITEFOOT LAYS OVER
				widen to 2s as LITE HIM IN CONCRETE)
				bends over JAGO.

(192)	3	C		<u>GREEL</u> : /You will die later. Slowly. It will give pleasure to my.... wolves./
				CU GREEL

(193)	4	B		<u>LITEFOOT</u> : You filthy bounder! /
				a.b.

(194)	3	C		<u>GREEL</u> : In the meantime, put the With the other prisoners./
				a.b.

(195)	2	B		THE CHINESE GRAB JAGO AND LITEFOOT
				a.b. Widen as COOLIES step in & AND DRAG THEM AWAY.
				pan group away to left.

M45
Take 1

STRING 15"

TABLE MOVED TO LEFT

(69) 2 A LEFT 16. INT. DINING ROOM NIGHT 21 51 11

CS door over bag,
pull out to M. 2s
LEELA/DR. entering

THE DOCTOR READING A NOTE

(calling)
(hit/at)

finish music
L. Te/at!

DOCTOR: 'My dear Doctor, Contained in this capacious carpet-bag which I discovered inadvertantly in the cellar, is a collection of numerous sundry items of baffling meaning. The Professor and I are keeping obversation on the theatre and shortly hope to report to you the whereabouts of the mysterious Weng-Chiang.

Your fellow detective,

H.G.J.'

LEELA: What does that mean?

DOCTOR: It means they're in trouble.

(70) 5 A
CS pendant -
elevate to C. 2s
LEELA/DR.

HE PULLS OUT THE SAUCER PENDANT
AND STARES AT IT INCREDULOUSLY

DOCTOR: Eureka!

cup pendant

Music M46
+ Take 2
5"

EP 5

- 39 -

LEELA: Eureka?*Music
Punch*THE DOCTOR: Do you know what this is, Leela?LEELA: You ask me so that you can tell me.THE DOCTOR: The trionic lattice for that cabinet (POINTS TO EMPTY SPOT) - an integral component! It's impossible to open without it.LEELA: You mean it is a key?*Yes.*THE DOCTOR: ~~Exactly.~~ He's not merely a scientific fool, he's an absent-minded one.(71) 2 C. 2s LEELA/TR.LEELA: Perhaps he has another eureka.THE DOCTOR: Eh?...Eureka is Greek for this bath is too hot. No.

There can never be another of this combination, Leela.

*That means he has**Someb* LEELA: ~~In that case he will return to the theatre!~~

(THE DOCTOR NODS)

As LEELA goes U/S
crab R to deep
2s DR/LEELA~~Let's go!~~ *Come on*THE DOCTOR: Hold *it*.

- 39 -

EP 5

- 40 -

But

LEELA: / Mr. Jago and the Professor are our friends. You must help them, Doctor. You know what will happen if Weng-Chiang finds them!

THE DOCTOR: Yes. *I do.*

LEELA: Well?

(THE DOCTOR INDICATES THE EMBERS IN THE FIREPLACE)

(72) 5 A
Low MS DR.

THE DOCTOR: Litefoot likes a good fire. He's been out of this house a long time, Leela, and we just can't rush around all over London looking for them.

2 next

EP 5

- 41 -

- (73) 2 A Pull back & pan R
letting Dr exit R
to LEELA
O/S 2s LEELA/DR
Xing to L.
Track after
LEELA to sideboard
- THE DOCTOR: Much ~~better~~ ^{better} just to wait
for ~~to~~ to come here.
Weng-Chiang
- LEELA: ~~Weng-Chiang~~ We know he
already has the cabinet.
- THE DOCTOR: But he still doesn't have
the key. (P.T.S. LOCKET) always anticipate
your enemy's next move. ~~My girl.~~
Stay one step ahead of your enemies
- (74) 5 A *the key is
missing*
MS DR. at ~~fireplace~~
desk
- LEELA: h...You mean when he finds
~~it has been taken from the theatre -~~
and finds that Professor Litefoot and
Mr. Jago are keeping watch - he will force
them to tell him where it is!
- THE DOCTOR: You're learning to think.
Excellent.
- LEELA: You thought of all that at
once, Doctor?
- (75) *f* A *well*
MS LEELA ~~coming to with knife~~
head of table,
pull out to 2s DR/LEELA THE DOCTOR: ~~almost~~ ^{well} almost ~~there~~ ^{there}. /
- LEELA: Then I am sorry.

- 41 -

EP 5

- 42 -

THE DOCTOR: For what?LEEL: For thinking that, perhaps,
you were afraid ^{of} ~~of~~ Where shall we
lay our ambush? ^{That's} ~~That's~~ alright

(76)

5

4

low 2: Dr/LEELA's flank

MCU

THE DOCTOR: What?

(77)

MCU LEEL:
sharpening knifeLEEL: Ambush./ It is time we
did battle with this underground
crab, Doctor!

M47

Music start

Take 5

10" ~~in~~ as withstart of
next scene

REC. PEEK

- 42 -

EP 5

(78) 4 E 19. INT. LOCK-UP. NIGHT. E 3G 23
CS 2 girls -
pan up to low 2s
JAGO/LITEFOOT

(TWO WOMEN LIE ON
A BUNK BY THE WALL.
LITEFOOT IS EXAMINING
THEM)

JAGO: Are they dead?

(LITEFOOT SHAKES
HIS HEAD)

think.
LITEFOOT: Prugged, I ~~am~~ *am*. You
know why they're here?

then
JAGO: Poor creatures. ~~The dark one~~
can't be a day over sixteen ...

LITEFOOT: He must send his ~~yellow~~ fiends to
kidnap them off the streets. *W*

JAGO: Oh, this is a nightmare!
What can we do for them?

LITEFOOT: No more than we can do for
ourselves. At least they'll die
quickly.

(79) 3 G JAGO: He must be the devil
incarnate./
Low 2s JAGO/LITEFOOT
King to R

LITEFOOT: What unspeakable horror lies
behind that mask, do you suppose?

EP 5

- 44 -

JAGO: He's not exactly a dolly masher with it, is he?

(LITEFOOT PACES.
A BELT)

LITEFOOT: Dammit, I don't see any way out of this, Jago! ^{think} we're done for.

pan up to window &
back to 2s

JAGO: You're forgetting the Doctor, Professor.

LITEFOOT: There's no hope of him finding this place. How can he?

(80) 4 E
CS JAGO

JAGO: The trained mind. ⁴ speck of mud here, a speck of paint there clues that speak volumes to a ~~great~~ ^{trained} investigator like him. I'll wager he's on our track, this very minute!

(LITEFOOT, IN HIS ROAMING,
FINDS A PANEL IN THE WALL.
HE OPENS IT TO REVEAL A
DUMB WAITER)

LITEFOOT: I say, Jago! Look at this...

widen to
low 2s LITE/JAGO

JAGO: What of it?

LITEFOOT: You see what it is? Its a dumb waiter.

JAGO: Of course I can see that; frankly, Professor, I'm not ^{very} ~~fearfully~~ peckish ~~just now~~. I'm surprised you can think of food at a time like this.

(81) 3 G
C. 2s fav. LITEFOOT/JAGO

- 44 -

EP 5

- 44a -

(82) 4 E
2s a.b.

LITEFOOT: My dear man, I'm not thinking of food. I'm thinking that if we take these shelves out and squeeze ourselves in, we can make a surreptitious exit from this establishment via the dining room.

JAGO: By jiminey, you're right! We'll ~~outlet~~ these blighters yet.
(THEY ST RT REMOVING THE SHELVES)
Oh, yes, they crossed swords with the wrong man when they picked on me... ~~the wrong man when they picked on me... the wrong man when they picked on me... the wrong man when they picked on me...~~
LITEFOOT: Right, Mr. Jago. After you.

JAGO: Those ropes don't look too sound, do they?

Tighten 2s

LITEFOOT: He that is down needs fear no fall.

JAGO: Eh?

LITEFOOT: quotation. Bunyan.

JAGO: Very comforting.

(CAUTIOUSLY, HE SCRAMBLES INTO THE HATCH.
LITEFOOT FOLLOWS AND SHUTS THE HATCH DOOR)

Tighten to hatch door Ouch! Professor - your elbow...

LITEFOOT: Sorry. Here we go..

JAGO: Right.

LITEFOOT: (V.O.) Heave.... nd again...

G (INTO SET)
CS hatch, widen to low 2s JAGO/LITE emerging L.

(J. LIB LITTLE MORE OF THIS. GRUNTS OF EXHAUSTION. THE SOUND OF THE HATCH. GUNDO LLY F BING)

They emerge from hatch

- 44a -

REC BREAK

Take 1

Music

1148

42"

Assess as three
 and of the label
 MUSIC

- 45 -

T1 20.15.27 cut after 30"

T2 20.16.47 cut after 28"

(196) 3 C 20A. INT. DRAGON ROOM. NIGHT. 3C 2D 31

MS doorway with
 LITEFOOT/JAGO emerging
 crab L & pull out
 as they come down
 across dragon

T3 20.18.16
 (THE DOORS OPEN.
 LITEFOOT AND JAGO TIPTOE
 IN. THEY STARE ROUND
 THE DESERTED ROOM)

(197) 2 D

C. 2s LITEFOOT/JAGO

JAGO: This isn't the dining room.

LITEFOOT: This isn't the way out,
 either./

(198) 3 C

a.b. See
 Chinese in bgd &
 pull out to see
 Chinese enter L & R fgd.

(THEY TURN BACK.
 FREEZE. BEHIND THEM
 TWO LARGE, M LEVOLLNT-
 LOOKING CHINESE ST. ND
 WITH FOLDED IPS -
 HATCHETS PROMINENT IN
 THEIR BELTS. JAGO AND
 LITEFOOT RE CT IN
 RESIGNED F SHION)

REC BREAK

- 45 -

EP 5

- 45A -

Music

Beginning of Part 6 reprise

(84) 4 X
2s DR/LEELA
coming fwd

20. PORCH NIGHT

3X FR

LEELA: We should trap them in a crossfire, Doctor, somewhere in the open where they cannot find cover. *Finish*

(85) 5 A 20. cont'd DINING ROOM NIGHT 12 2A 5A 41 C1
Low 2s DR/LEELA entering
Hold LEELA fwd to deep 2s
DR/LEELA.

THE DOCTOR: What sort of crossfire -
hazel nuts? Bread pellets?

LEELA: ~~But the Professor must have~~
~~protection here. In a house this size~~
~~there will be weapons in fixed~~
positions to defend the approaches.

*The Professor will fixed
have weapons*

THE DOCTOR: I've brought you to the
wrong time. You'd have loved
agincourt.

See DR. exit bgd.

(HE GOES TO THE DOOR
AND EXITS)

(86) 2 A pan her
Low MS LEELA over table
to L.

- 45A -

F/PLACE FLAT STRUCK

EP 5

- 46 -

At first sight
of Greel
Music

(87) 5 A
CS hand, pan R to
CU LEELA. See her move
& finally widen as GREEL
comes out & covers
her face

LEELA IS ALONE
BACK TO THE CURTAINS,
SHE LOOKS THOUGHTFULLY
ROUND THE ROOM. / A
LONG-NAILED HAND
HOLDING A PAD COMES
FROM BETWEEN THE CURTAINS.
THE HAND SNIKES ROUND AND
PRESSES THE PAD OVER
HER FACE. LEELA
GASPS. GREEL DRAGS
HER BACK INTO THE
WINDOW LOUVE.

M49

13"

(88) 2 A
C. 2s GREEL/LEELA
struggling. Hold them
as they move R.

SHE STRUGGLES
DESPERATELY BUT THE
CHLOROFORM SWIFTLY
NUMBS HER SENSES.
IN A LAST EFFORT
SHE CLAWS AT HIS
FACE. THE LATER
MASK TEARS AWAY
IN HER HAND.

(89) 5 A
(as Leela pulls off mask)
CS GREEL's face
~~POV out of focus~~

SHE STARES UP WITH
FEAR-WIDENED EYES.
THE FACE OF GREEL
IS A DISTORTED
JUMBLE OF FEATURES -
EYES, NOSE, MOUTH-
COMPRESSED GRUESOMELY
AND SET INTO A TEXTURE
LIKE FRESH VEIL. IT IS
A FACE FROM AIC SSO-
NIGHTMARE. LEELA STARES
INTO IT ONLY FOR A SECOND
BEFORE HER EYES CLOSE AND
SHE SLUMPS UNCONSCIOUS.

END OF
PART 5

(90) 1 B
2s GREEL/fav. LEELA,
pan down as she falls to
see her held by HO
See GREEL X L-R

GREEL, SLAVING
FROM HIS MALFORMED MOUTH,
PRESSES HER TO THE CHINESE
BESIDE HIM.

(91) 2 A
Low MS Dr entering
across table to 2s
GREEL/DR.

- 46 -

T/J slides S/Imposed over stock 35 mm film

- | | | | |
|----|---|-----|--|
| 1. | Doctor Who
TOM BAKER | 8. | Lighting
MIKE JEFFERIES |
| 2. | Leela
LOUISE JAMESON | | Sound
CLIVE GIFFORD |
| 3. | Li H'sen Chang
JOHN BENNETT | 9. | Visual Effects Designer
MICHEALJOHN HARRIS |
| | Weng-Chiang
MICHAEL SPICE | | Special Sound
DICK MILLS |
| 4. | Jago
CHRISTOPHER BENJAMIN | 10. | Costume Designer
JOHN BLOOMFIELD |
| | Professor Litefoot
TREVOR BAXTER | | Make-up Artist
HEATHER STEWART |
| 5. | Mr. Sin
DEEPA ROY | 11. | Designer
ROGER MURRAY-LEACH |
| | Lee
TONY THEN | 12. | Producer
PHILIP HINCHCLIFFE |
| | Ho
VINCENT WONG | 13. | Directed by
DAVID MALONEY
BBC Copyright 1977 |
| 6. | Incidental Music
by DUDLEY SIMPSON | | |
| | Title Music
by RON GRAINER and the
BBC RADIOPHONIC WORKSHOP | | |
| 7. | Title Sequence
by BERNARD LODGE | | |
| | Production Assistant
ROS ANDERSON | | |
| | Production Unit Manager
CHRIS D'OYLY-JOHN | | |

EP 5

16
- 48 -F/PLACE FLAT STRUCK

- (87) 5 A
CS hand, pan R to
CU LEELA. See her move
& finally widen as GREEL
comes out & covers
her face
- (88) 2 A
C. 2s GREEL/LEELA
struggling. Hold them
as they move R.
- (89) 5 A
(as Leela pulls off mask)
CS GREEL's face
~~pull out of focus~~
- (90) 1 B *No subtitles*
2s GREEL/fav. LEELA,
pan down as she falls to
see her held by HO
See GREEL X L-R
- (91) 2 A
Low MS DR entering
across table to 2s
GREEL/DR.

LEELA ~~THE SCENE~~
BACKS TO THE CURTAINS,
~~SHE LOOKS THOUGHTFULLY~~
~~ROUND THE ROOM.~~ A
LONG-NAILED HAND
HOLDING A PAD COMES
FROM BETWEEN THE CURTAINS.
THE HAND SNAKES ROUND AND
PRESSES THE PAD OVER
HER FACE. LEELA
GASPS. GREEL DRAGS
HER BACK INTO THE
WINDOW ALCOVE.

SHE STRUGGLES
DESPERATELY BUT THE
CHLOROFORM SWIFTLY
NUMBS HER SENSES.
IN A LAST EFFORT
SHE CLAWS AT HIS
FACE. THE LEATHER
MASK TEARS AWAY
IN HER HAND.

SHE STARES UP WITH
FEAR-WIDENED EYES.
THE FACE OF GREEL
IS A DISTORTED
JUMBLE OF FEATURES -
EYES, NOSE, MOUTH -
COMPRESSED GRUESOMELY
AND SET INTO A TEXTURE
LIKE FRESH VEAL. IT IS
A FACE FROM A PICASSO
NIGHTMARE. LEELA STARES
INTO IT ONLY FOR A SECOND
BEFORE HER EYES CLOSE AND
SHE SLUMPS UNCONSCIOUS.

GREEL, SLAVERING
FROM HIS MALFORMED MOUTH,
PASSES HER TO THE CHINESE
BESIDE HIM.

Music

M50

- 48 -

16

Take 1 =

EP 5

1c
- 77 -

(THE DOCTOR RE-ENTERS
HOLDING A BOOK)

misheard THE DOCTOR: There's a Boot Court by
the river, less than a mile from
here ... Now if we...

(HE STARES AROUND.
GREEL, HIS MASK
REPLACED,

THE DOCTOR BEAMS)
You've let yourself in.
Ah, good!
We've been expecting you./

(92) 5 A
Low 2s GREEL/DR
seeing SIN enter bgd.

GREEL: No, Doctor, It is we who
were expecting you.

(THE DOCTOR GLANCES ROUND,
MORE CHINESE ARE IN THE
DOORWAY BEHIND HIM.
MR. SIN WADDLES FORWARD
BEHIND GREEL, THEN HO
SUPPORTING LEEL.)

(93) 2 A
Low 2s GREEL/DR.
See Chinese come in
behind DR.

THE DOCTOR: Life's ^{full of} little surprises...

(SEEING LEELS, HARDER)

What have you done to her?

GREEL: Nothing ... yet.

(94) 5 A
THE DOCTOR: Take my advice. Don't.
~~and~~ C. Ss GREEL/DR.

1c
- 77 -

GREEL: Your advice ... (LAUGHS)
Doctor, you are an unusual man but
in opposing me you have gone far
out of your depth. You have taken
something from me. I want it back./

(95) 1 B

C. 2s GREEL/fav. DR.
Pan him R as he rises

(95A) 2

(96) 5 A

CS GREEL
Hold his rise

I wonder
THE DOCTOR: Now what could that
be ~~I wonder~~? I borrow so many things
from people and forget where I put
them. Terrible habit./

(97) 1 B

GREEL: I have never appreciated
frivolity. ~~The time key, Doctor!~~
It was in that bag. It is not
there now. Give it to me./

(97A) 5

ab Greel

(97B) 1

ab DR.

widen as GREEL
turns to group
LEELA/GREEL & DR. b.c.
SIN R fgd

GREEL: The time key DR
THE DOCTOR: Time key, time key! ...
oh, heavens-to-betsy, now where did
I last see that?

GREEL: I will give you three
seconds, Doctor, and then Mr. Sin
will kill the girl ... One ...
Two....

MSI

(97C) 5

ab Greel

Take 1

(98) 2 A

C. 2s LEELA/SIN

(SIN MOVES FORWARD,
KNIFE IN HAND.)

HO HOLDS LEELA
FOR THE KNIFE
THRUST. THE
DOCTOR STARES)

(99) 1 B

C. 2s GREEL/DR. rising

(100) 1 B

BOU SIN raising knife Three ... Kill her!

(100A) 2

cs Leela fainted

SIN STRIKES. FREEZE FRAME

REC. BREAK

Cutaway (97D) 5

(FILM & END CREDITS)

Then
Vincent coming out of

- 12 -
ld.

cs Greel
I will give you 3 seconds
DR then MR Sin will