

Producer

COPY

Music Recording
Wildgong

- 14 -

DR. WHO: 4S

"THE TALONS OF WENG-CHIANG"

PART SIX

BY ROBERT HOLMES

Spool 411505

Tx: 23'27"

Tx'77

TX

2/4/77

OPENING FILM WITH TITLES:

THE TALONS OF WENG-CHIANG

BY ROBERT HOLMES

PART SIX

2s DR/LEELA
COMING FWD

HALL

NIGHT

LEELA: We ^{must} ~~should~~ trap them in a
crossfire, Doctor, somewhere in the open
where they cannot find cover.

Low 2s DR/LEELA
entering.

DINING ROOM

NIGHT

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

LEELA: In a house this size there must
be protection. The Professor will have
weapons in fixed positions to ~~defend~~ the
approaches. ^{guard}

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

HE EXITS

Low MS LEELA, pan her L.

LEELA PICKS UP GOLF CLUB

- 1A -

Spool no. ~~411505~~

- 1E

411505

39.

(23'27")

'DOCTOR WHO'

SERIAL 4s

by

Robert Holmes

Use bits from both takes.

Editing

Use most of first take-

EPISODE 6: 'The Talons of Weng-Chiang'TELECINE 1:

SUPOSE CAM

Opening
Titles:

THE TALONS OF WENG-CHIANG

BY ROBERT HOLMES

PART SIX

END TELECINE 1:

Then Reprise Sec 20 loop - Dringling Part 5
Leela: We must drop them in the cross-hair
 N.B.: TABLE PUSHED TO R FOR THIS SCENE: POS 2
1. INT. DINING ROOM. NIGHT. 1B A1 2A C1 5A

(101)

MCU DR. prod. - (REPRISE) AS THE
using the key ~~DR. PROD.~~

(102)

1

B

Profile CS
LEELA/GREELturning/SIN GREEL: Stop!
DR b/g.(GREEL CATCHES SIN'S
ARM, ARRESTING THE
KNIFE BLOW AN INCH
FROM TARGET)

(103)

2

A

MS DR. Hold - 1 -
him fwd & widen to
2s GREELflank/DR

(HE STOPS AS THE
DOCTOR CASUALLY
PRODUCES THE
TIME KEY)

THE DOCTOR: Is this what you want
the trionic lattice?

GREEL: Give it me!

(104) 5 A THE DOCTOR: Careful! I ~~may~~ ^{might have} dropped
it. /

(105) 1 B
CS pendant
pan up to
MCU DR.

GREEL: I'll kill you! /

THE DOCTOR: Crystalline. Probably
~~shatter~~ ^{break} into a thousand pieces.

(HE TOSSES THE
PENDANT NONCHALANTLY
FROM ONE HAND TO THE
OTHER.)

(106) 2 A GREEL: You arrogant jackanapes! /
MS profile
DR. with
chinese movie
fwd. THE DOCTOR: ~~Call your dogs off.~~ I
get nervous when I'm crowded. /

(107) 5 A Call your dogs off. /
0/S 2s GREEL: Back!
GREEL/DR.

(HE WAVES THE
CHINESE AWAY)

THE DOCTOR: That's better.

*the chinese
man
wasn't*

(108) A GREEL: Give me that key ~~now~~ and I will spare her life.

Low group
SIN l.f.g
GREEL/DR

THE DOCTOR: I never trusted men with dirty fingernails.

*the
beating*
track in
losing SIN

GREEL: You can trust me to kill *her* ~~you~~ if you do not immediately obey. Now put that down!

I tell you what

THE DOCTOR: I'll make a bargain with you. You can have your trionic lattice when we get to the House of the Dragon.

(108A) 5 edit pause
MCU Greel

GREEL: (BEAT) What trickery is this?

(108B) 1 MCU DR.

(109) 5 A THE DOCTOR: No ~~trickery~~. You're holding two other friends of mine.
MCU GREEL

(110) 1 B GREEL: ~~Two blundering dolts who~~ ~~interfered~~ ~~in my plans.~~ What of then?
MCU DR.

(111) 5 A THE DOCTOR: I want to see them released.
~~MCU~~ GREEL

(112) 1 B GREEL: Two blundering dolts ~~who interfered~~ ~~in my plans~~ - why?

a.b. BCU
(113) 5 A THE DOCTOR: I doubt if you could understand. But that's the condition.
a.b. BCU

(114) 1 B GREEL: Very well, ~~Doctor~~. They are nothing to me.
a.b.

- Good*
- (115) 5 A THE DOCTOR: Right then. You and your chaps can lead the way. I'll follow.
 Group with GREEL on *CU* ~~Back of frame~~ (GREEL PICKS UP THE DUMMY)
- (116) 2 A GREEL: Bring the girl.
 Low group SIN/~~GREEL~~ *The girl* THE DOCTOR: No. *She stays here.*
 DR/CHIN-ESSE
 (HE TOSSES THE PENDANT IN HIS HAND TO EMPHASISE THE POINT.
 GREEL HUNCHES MALIGNANTLY.
 THE MASKED HEAD SWAYS.
- (117) 5 A ON LEELA: HER EYELIDS FLICKER)
MS ~~GREEL~~ *OS LEELA pan rt to OS*
- (118) 1 B GREEL: You would be wise not to press me too far.
 CU DR.
- or*
THE DOCTOR: Just lead ~~the way~~.
- (119) 5 A (A MOMENT. THEN GREEL TURNS TO THE DOOR)
greel
 CMS GREEL: Come.
- (120) 2 A (HE EXITS WITH HIS RETINUE.
 MS GREEL pan him left to see LEELA fall THE DOCTOR FOLLOWS CAUTIOUSLY.
- (121) 1 B Low W/S see DR exiting. *MS Sin exits fast*
- (122) 5 A MS LEELA recovering pan her to door.

Music Take 4
M 52 start
45" stops
measured threatening with drawnal danger at any moment

LEELA PULLS
HERSELF TO
HER FEET. IT
IS OBVIOUS
THAT SHE HAS
BEEN PLAYING
POSSUM. SHE
HAS A MOMENT OF
NAUSEA, STILL
FEELING THE
EFFECTS OF THE
CHLDROFORM.
STAGGERING
SLIGHTLY, SHE
SETS OFF AFTER
THE OTHERS)

Sound
Carriage
leaving

REC BREAK

Litefoot better at end of this take
Take 1 = 20.08.10 (artists nus?)
NG. #2 = 20.13.55 cut out 125 (chase)

Murica

" 3. 20.15.30
2. INT. LOCK-UP. NIGHT. 4E B3 3G

(123) 4  E
 Pan down
 from padlocked
 dumb waiter
 to JAGO
 JAGO SQUATS
 AGAINST THE
 WALL, HEAD ON
 HIS KNEES.

(124) 3 S JAGO: What's the matter-
 low 2s LITE
 FOOT at door/
 JAGO seated. LITEFOOT: Heard something.

(HE LISTENS AT
 THE DOOR)

JAGO: Sort of thing?

(125) 4 E LITEFOOT: People. Quite a group
just gone by.

a.b. Let
 LITEFOOT
 sit in
 to 2s
 LITEFOOT/
 JAGO

JAGO: More Wongs for the Tong,
I suppose. (LOOKS AT HIS WATCH)
 Do you realise we've been here
 over an hour?

LITEFOOT: (NODS) It'll be dawn
 soon.

JAGO: What does that signify?

LITEFOOT: I'm not aware it signifies anything. It was just a remark.

JAGO: Ah, I thought ~~these chaps~~ ^{perhaps this} might ... do things at dawn.

LITEFOOT: ^{Do things what sort of} Do things?

(126) 3 G
C 2s Fav.
LITEFOOT/
JAGO

JAGO: You know. Sacrifice their victims./

LITEFOOT: You're thinking of Druids, aren't you? As far as I know the Chinese don't make a ceremony of it.

JAGO: Oh, good. Don't think I could stomach that ... Been worrying me ~~rather~~. ^{Sounded like}

(127) 4 E
C 2s LITEFOOT/
Fav. JAGO

LITEFOOT: Best not to think about it./

JAGO: Can't help ~~myself~~ ^{it}. Beastly heathens ... That's my trouble, Litefoot.

LITEFOOT: What?

(128) 3 G
CU LITEFOOT

JAGO: I'm not awfully ... well, I'm not so bally brave when it comes to it. Try to be ... but I'm not./

(129) 4 E
CU JAGO

LITEFOOT: When it comes to it, I don't suppose anyone is./

(130) 3 G
a.b. JAGO: Thought I should tell you,
anyhow ... in case I let the side
down.

(131) 4 E LITEFOOT: You won't, Henry. I
know you won't.
G as
~~LITEFOOT~~
JAGO reaction

REC BREAK

35" MUSCUMS3 Take 4
Change theme
'dragon room'
gorge-magetic-
by -

TIME CABINET STRUCK OUT OF FGD

(Dragon head)

5E	3C	2B	1A	4F plus O/lay
		C2	A2	B1

Musie

(199) 1 A 3. INT. DRAGON ROOM. NIGHT.

High group
coolies & SIN
(dummy)/GREEL fg

GREEL: Fetch the prisoners here.

See coolies go
& GREEL turn &
set down dummy
on steps.

(THE CHINESE LEAVE.

~~BREAK~~ (Substitute
DEEP ROY)

(200) 2 B 2s SIN/GREEL

Par GREEL L &
track after him
seeing HO &
ending DR/GREEL
seeing machine
between them

GREEL SETS MR. SIN
DOWN BENEATH THE
DRAGON THAT
DOMINATES THE
ROOM. SOME
GESTURE OR LOOK
THAT SIN UNDERSTANDS.

THE DOCTOR, STUDYING
HIS SURROUNDINGS,
MISSES IT. HIS GLANCE
LINGERS ON GREEL'S
APPARATUS

*Part 2
Time Cabinet*

Incorporate
THE DOCTOR: Very impressive. I'll
have the Bird's nest soup.

GREEL: What?

well this
THE DOCTOR: Isn't ~~that~~ where you do
the cooking?

(201) 3 B (SHOT BEHIND
CAM 2)

MS SIN climbing
up to dragon

(GREEL HAS MOVED SO
THAT HIS BODY
BLOCKS THE DOCTOR'S
VIEW OF SIN.

THE MANIKIN BEGINS
TO MOVE, CLIMBING
UP INTO THE DRAGON)

*Oh yes -
up to no good*

(202) 5 E M. 2s DR/GREEL

*Ad emphatically
a dialogue*

Have you

GREEL: ~~I think~~ you understand the function of a catalytic extraction chamber, Doctor. ~~Yet it is~~ part of a technology far beyond ~~this~~ time. /

(203) 2 B
1 ~~MS~~ DR/~~GREEL~~ a.b.

THE DOCTOR: Simple, old-fashioned cannibalism. That machine just saves you having to chew the gristly bits. /

(204) 5 E *Hy*
M. 3s LR/GREEL a.b.

GREEL: Much more than that. The secret of life -

THE DOCTOR: ~~Deigns~~ buncombe! Your so-called technology is the twisted lunacy of a scientific dark age!

Pull back as DR comes fwd to deep 2s DR/GREEL bgd.

(GREEL COMES FORWARD, CURIOUS)

Hold GREEL's move fwd to bench

GREEL: What do you know of my time?

THE DOCTOR: Everything - (SITS UP, STARES ROUND) Where is it?

GREEL: What?

THE DOCTOR: Your *placed* pig-brained Peking homunculus! *Take 4*

Cutaway 5

GREEL: You know of that? *apprehensive* *MS 4*

(205) 2 B *MS 4*
CS ~~GREEL~~ head
(206) 4 F INSERT SHOT
SI: climbing into cutaway dragon head

(ON THE DUMMY ABOUT TO SWING THE DRAGON'S LASER-BEAM EYES ON TO TARGET)

(207) 1 *Dragon eyes flashing*
High 2s GREEL/DR with vignette as dragon eye

(208) 3 C
CS board pan up to 2s DR/GREEL

(209) 5 I
CS scene with GREEL crying
(210) 6 C
a.b.

2-shot

*1050
musre*
THE DOCTOR: I was with the Filipino army that made the final advance on Reykjavik.

GREEL: How can you, in the nineteenth century, know anything of the fifty first? You lie.

THE DOCTOR:

Now listen, what's y'name ... what did you call yourself before you became a Chinese god?

I am

(211) 2 B
C. 2s fav DR/GREEL

GREEL: Magnus Greel.

(THE DOCTOR STARES
AT HIM, SHAKEN)

Oh yes
THE DOCTOR: ~~So you're Greel ... the infamous Minister of Justice ... the butcher of Brisbane! Checkmate~~

*Greel
Swears
pieces
off back*
GREEL: It is impossible for you to know these things!

(212) 3 C
Low W/S along bench
with DR/GREEL coming fwd

Stop VT dub
THE DOCTOR: I know that you're a wanted ~~war~~ criminal - that a hundred thousand deaths can be laid at your door.

GREEL: Enemies of the state. They were used in the advancement of science.

THE DOCTOR: They were slaughtered in your ~~own~~ ^{own} state. But ~~the~~ ^{the} filthy machines

(GREEL PACES NOW
IN SOME DUDGEON)

TIME CABINET
SET IN FGD

X GREEL: So you are from the future!... And I, for all my achievements, am ^{only} remembered only as a war criminal. ~~Remember~~ it is the winning side that writes history, Doctor. You ~~would~~ not be here if it were not for my work!

(212A)

2

B (B.CK)

Deep 2s DR coming

Two GREEL with

TC on 1st of frame

THE DOCTOR: Your work?

Vignette freeze

Radiohark

here

(HE IS BEING LESS
CAREFUL TO ENSURE
THE PENDANT IS
ALWAYS ON A POINT
OF BALANCE. SIN,
INSIDE THE DRAGON,
KEEPS THE LASERS
TRAINED.

(213)

1

H/S with vignette

DR King R-L

INSERT: Dragon Head

(214)

4

F

SIN following DR

GREEL MOVES TO
THE TIME CABINET)

(215)

2

B

*2 shot
DR/
Greel*

DR: your work.

GREEL: I made this possible.
I found the resources, the scientists -

THE DOCTOR: The zygm experiments were a hopeless failure, Greel! Nothing came of them.

(216)

3

C

C. 2s DR/fav. GREEL

No, then call a success
GREEL: I used the ~~cabinet~~ to
 escape from my enemies. The first
 man ~~ever~~ to travel through time!
 (217) 2 B
 1 c. 2s DR/GREEL a.b.

THE DOCTOR: *... M... Look*
 what it did to you.

GREEL: A temporal distortion of
 my metabolism. It can be re-adjusted./
 (218) 3 C
 low W/S group
 entering -
 pan them to front (LITEFOOT AND
 group Chinese/ JAGO ARE
 LI/JAGO/DR. USHERED IN)

LITEFOOT: Doctor!

THE DOCTOR: Good morning, gentlemen.
 Are you ready to leave?

JAGO: By jingo, didn't I tell you?
 (TRIUMPHANT TO GREEL) The game's
 up, my friend! We have the ~~house~~ *place*
 surrounded.

(On to page 14)

75. Jago We don't have the place we need
 THE DOCTOR: ~~We don't~~, Jago. ~~we~~ we have at the moment ~~is~~ an understanding.
just have

REC PAUSE

(219) 3 C (LEFT)
 Deep 2s DR/GREEL

JAGO: Understanding?

GREEL: I have kept my word, Doctor.
 Now give me the key.

Only what they need
 THE DOCTOR: ~~Not until they're out~~ of the house. *ok*

(TO JAGO AND LITEFOOT)

(220) 2 B (LEFT)
 low 2s LIT/JAGO

Off you go. Hurry./

(221) 3 C
 a.b.
 See GREEL signal

LITEFOOT: Doctor, there are two others here - two wretched girls./

THE DOCTOR: Then take them with you.

GREEL: Your demands are becoming too great, Doctor.

1A
(222) 2 B PRE-REC. / (AS GREEL GRABS THE PENDANT THERE IS A CRACKLE AND GREEN LIGHTNING STABS FROM THE DRAGON'S EYES.
Low angle CS dragon's head with INLAY beam downwards to L.
(223) 3 C / THE DOCTOR IS PLUNG TO THE FLOOR.
2s DR falling/GREEL taking pendant.
Hold GREEL's move away on R.
GREEL STEPS OVER HIM BEFORE SIN FIRES AGAIN)

GREEL:

Enough! I want him alive!

(THE DOCTOR ROLLS OVER, ASHEM-FACED, AS LITEFOOT BENDS TO HIM)

(224) 2 B
Low MS-DR lying
widen to 3s LI/
JAGO/DR.

THE DOCTOR: Beware the eye ... of the dragon.

LITEFOOT: Doctor, are you hurt?

(225) 3 C
CS GREEL
(THE DOCTOR LOSES CONSCIOUSNESS.)

GREEL SNAPS AT THE AWED CHINESE)

(226) 2 B
a.b. pan up to
see them dragged away.
GREEL: Take them out! Get these stinking heaps of rubbish out of here.

~~(DOCTOR TAKES THE DOCTOR)~~

- 15 -

REC BREAK

1'27"

Take 2
Music 155

(unimpairedly
after 1st
beam noise)

leave hole for speed

powerful
climax to

creep

drop to
low level for
series of
next shot

20.19.30 stop after 10"

20.19.55 (T2) stop after 10"

4. INT. HALL. NIGHT. TR 3H

20.20.15 (T3) all shot taken

(132) 3

H (A CHINESE PADDING

Low W/S Hall DOWN THE HALL

with COOLIE

coming from

left f/g

3rd fl.

come from

curtains left

& pull him in

Hold LEEA'S

return &

exit left.

LEELA SWINGS OUT

FROM HIDING AND

TAKES HIM IN A

NECK-LOCK. SHE

PULLS HIM BACK INTO

A CURTAINED ALCOVE.

THE CURTAINS SWIRL

FOR A MOMENT AND

THEN HANG STILL.

LEELA STEPS BACK

INTO THE HALL AND

MOVES FORWARD

REC BREAK

20.22.37 T4

Fight,

Ta Siy-

She gets

Faded to

as she

come out

of curtain

to hardware

CABINET
CLOCK
ANTI CLOCK-
WISE

Musie

30 1A 4F plus
O/Lay C2

5. INT. DRAGON ROOM. NIGHT.

INT. DRAGON ROOM

(227) 4 F ON SIN, STILL IN
CS SIN THE DRAGON. HE
(228) 1 A SWIVELS THE LASER
(with vignette) SIGHTS TO FOLLOW
GREEL ACROSS THE
A. GREEL pan him left ROOM.

major eye film
(229) 3 C GREEL SETS THE
TIME KEY PENDANT
INTO THE CABINET AND
CS Cabinet as GREEL THERE IS A LOW POWER
applies Key Pan up & HUM)
zoom in to Dragon head.

*push in +
lose under
(deep) power
effect hum*

Sound
power hum

(230) 2 (INT DRAGON HD) GREEL: Perfect/... after all these
years the function is unimpaired ..

(231) 3 C a.b. widen as he
opens door. Go into (HE TURNS THE PENDANT.
CU THE DOOR OPENS.
GREEL PEERS IN AT
THE QUANTUM PANELS)

Everything exactly as it was ... The
parallax synchrons fully charged,
the stretcher tubes set at maximum.
He was wrong. Wrong! The zygma
experiment was a success!

~~HE CACKLES MADLY
TO HIMSELF AND
CONTINUES FUSSING
OVER THE CABINET.~~

~~SIN WATCHES WOODEDLY)~~

REC BREAK

*and
quietly R
L. Cohen*

6. INT. LOCK-UP. NIGHT. 4D B3 3G

(133) 4 E (THE TWO WOMEN STILL UNCONSCIOUS, THOUGH TWITCHING SLIGHTLY)
 C 2s girls
 o l s -
 elevate to high.
 3s JAGO/
 LITEFOOT/
 DR lying THE DOCTOR SPARK
 OUT OF THE FLOOR
 WITH LITEFOOT TENDING
 HIM AND JAGO WATCHING
 ANXIOUSLY)

music and quietly

(134) 3 C
 Low 3s JAGO/
 LITE/DR. LITEFOOT: Curious double heart beat ...
 otherwise everything seems in order.

JAGO: If we know what that fiendish
 device was that struck him down.
 From behind, mark you -

(135) 4
 C 2s
 LITEFOOT/DR. (THEY BEND LOWER)
 LITEFOOT: Sssh! I think he's trying
 to say something ...

THE DOCTOR: (FAINT) There's a one-eyed
 yellow idol to the north of Katmandu...
 there's a little marble cross below
 the town ...

LITEFOOT: Kipling,

(HIS EYES OPEN. HE
 STARES AT THEM DAZEDLY)

(136) 2
 Low 3s
 JAGO/LITE/
 DR. LITEFOOT: Doctor, are you all right?
 (GASP)

(THE DOCTOR STRUGGLES UP)

JAGO: What an iron constitution!

THE DOCTOR: So Greel's got the ..
key, eh?

LITEFOOT: Greel?

THE DOCTOR: That squalid, sub-human -

(137) 4 : (STARING AT THE WOMEN) /

Low W/S over
bed, soiling

JAGO/ How long was I unconscious?

LITEFOOT/ Lt, coming fwd.

LITEFOOT: Only a few minutes. ~~1307~~

(THE DOCTOR IS
EXAMINING THE
WOMEN)

THE DOCTOR: The broth of oblivion ...

Hold DR's JAGO: What's that?
kneel to
girls.

THE DOCTOR: Chinese soup.

He'd be coming for them soon

Surely
LITEFOOT: There's something we can do -
for them

THE DOCTOR: There's always something,
Professor. Let's get them on the
floor, against the wall ...

Hold action as

JAGO &

LITEFOOT

JAGO girls
to corner with
DR rt f/g.

JAGO: (OVER ACTION) They're armed
to the teeth ... these Tong fellows.
Knives, guns - *everything* -

LITEFOOT: Jago's right. Bare-handed,
we haven't a chance.

(THE DOCTOR EXAMINES
THE MATTRESS COVER,
THEN STARTS TO STRIP
IT OFF)

(138) 3 G
MS DR.
stripping
mattress

THE DOCTOR: Excellent. Yes, this is
good thick linen. ~~It's as well~~
~~enough~~ ... *Should do fine*

(139) 4 E
3s DR/
LITEFOOT/
JAGO

~~(THE DOCTOR GRABS
THE TROLLEY)~~

THE DOCTOR: Now don't
stand there wasting time, ~~gentlemen~~.
Break that gas pipe off!

(140) *[Handwritten scribble]*
pipe

(141) 2s LITEFOOT/ (HE POINTS TO THE PIPE
JAGO reaction) WHICH RUNS UP PAST THE
DOOR FRAME TO THE GENTLY
POPPING G/S LAMP ON THE
WALL. JAGO AND LITEFOOT
BEGIN TO GET A GLIMMERING
OF THE IDEA.)

15" MS6 Music

String

Take 4

*hit
structure*

1st C. 3 SET AT
CORNER O BENCH

Wud bells
Powers hum *Hand machine*
7. 1st. DRAGON ROOM. FIGHT. 5th 30 1st 2nd
BL 1A

(232) 3 C (GREEL MAKES A FINAL
Low W/S machine pan ADJUSTMENT TO HIS
left to GREEL at con-APPARATUS)
trols let him leave
frame left.

GREEL: Almost ready ... yes ... time
to prepare my two partridges ...

(233) 1 (SI 1st C) (GOING TO DRAGON)

(234) 5 1 Why don't you come down from there?
Sulking because I didn't let you
kill the Doctor, is that it? You
can kill him soon enough, Mr. Sin.
But first I must drain every scintilla
of his knowledge about the zygm
experiment ...

(INGROSSED IN HIS
PLAN, GREEL FAILS
TO SEE THE STEALTHY
ENTRANCE OF LEELA.
KNIFE IN HAND, SHE
CROUCHES UNDER HIS
WORKBENCH)

REC PAUSE: 3 FULL OUT

(235) 2 (I to 1st)
Low M 2s LEELA
coming fwd. behind
bench/GREEL

You can kill him then - and as many
more as you wish before we leave.
All I need is to re-establish my
proteinoid balance ... then I can
enter the zygm beam for the second
time. And this time there must be
no error in the programmed DNA levels.

See GREEL strike
gong & zoom into Gong.

(HE CROSSES TO HIS
SIGNAL GONG AND STRIKES IT)

Twice

MUSIC
M 57

Take 3 *48"*

Now for my two partridges

~~REC BREAK . S GREEL: (cont) So now for my little~~
~~partridges!~~

(236) 2 1
 a.b. see LEEA leading
 from bench
 onto GREEL

(MAD LAUGHTER, AS HE
 TURNS BACK, ENDS IN
 A CROAK OF DISMAY
 AS LEEA JUMPS HIM.

THEY CRASH TO THE
 FLOOR, LEEA UPPERMOST.

THERE IS NO CHANCE
 FOR SIN TO GET A
 LASER SHOT IN.

(as they go R)
 (237) 3 0
 OS GREEL falling
 rising to 2s: see back
 go down

GREEL STRUGGLES TO
 HOLD BACK LEEA'S
 KNIFE ARM BUT SHE
 FORCES THE BLADE,
 RELENTLESSLY, SLOWLY,
 TOWARDS HIS THROAT)

(238) 5 2 (RIGHT)
 Low VC 2s LEEA/GREEL
 on floor as ~~LEE~~

LEE: Die bent-face!

GREEL: No! Spare me - please ...

X LEE: Spawn of evil! Now I destroy
 you!

REC BREAK

(239) 3 0
 Low W/S as LEEA is
 pulled up.
 CH/LEE/CH/GREEL

(SUDDENLY THE ROOM
 IS FULL OF CHINESE.)

LEE IS DRAGGED
 FROM GREEL AND WITH
 THREE OF THEM HOLDING
 HER IS GRADUALLY SUBDUED.

GREEL, GASPING,
 STAGGERS TO HIS FEET.

HE SEIZES THE ~~W~~
 KNIFE)

Light on floor
 stop in to ...

GREEL: The second time ... the second
 attempt on my life by this she-devil!
 Hold her still! (cont ...)

(LEELA'S EXECUTION
IS INTENSE UNTIL
GREEL THINKS AGAIN.
HE THROWS THE KNIFE
AWAY)

GREEL: (cont) No! I have a better
fate for you!

Crab left as GREEL
goes U/S to deep
2s GREEL/LEELA

(HE CROSSES TO HIS
EXTRACTION CHAMBER
(AND OPENS IT))

the first morsel to feed my
regeneration ...

LEELA: Kill me any way you wish!
Unlike you, I am not afraid ~~of death~~.

to die.

Track after as LEELA (LEELA IS FASTENED
is taken up to INTO THE CHAMBER)
machine & 2s
GREEL/LEELA

Bring the tigress here.

GREEL: We shall see. / At my
~~experimental~~ camps the extraction
process was considered the most
painful of all.

They pleaded for anything

but this.

(240)

5

LEELA: I shall not plead. But I
~~swear~~ ^{promise you} this to ~~you~~. When we are both
in the Great Hereafter -

I
shall hunt you down, bent-face, and
~~put~~ ^{put} you through my agony a
thousand times!

(241)

2

1s GREEL at
controls

GREEL: Silence the spit-fire! (cont...)

(LEELA, ALREADY JUST
A HEAD IN A BOX,
CHOKES AS ONE OF
THE CHINESE THRUSTS
A GAG INTO HER MOUTH)/

(242)

C

Low group GREEL/
GREEL: (cont)

GREEL: (cont) Bring the other hags
here.

Hold chinese as
they exit L of frame

(THE CHINESE EXIT)

REC BREAK

BAD SEE
ON RT.

8. INT. LOCK-UP. NIGHT. 4E B3 3G FR 5E

(1.2) CS Gas IS OUT. THE MATTRESS Bound
bag pull out COVER IS A SWIRLING Gas hiss.
as DR rises SHAPE BY THE DOOR.
to 3s GAS HISSES INTO IT
DR/JAGO FROM THE BROKEN PIPE.

THE MEN STAND
 ADMIRING THEIR
 HANDIWORK.

THE TWO WOMEN,
 CONSCIOUS NOW IN A
 DAZED WAY, CROUCH
 BEHIND THE BED
 WHICH HAS BEEN TIPPED
 ON ITS SIDE TO FORM
 A SHELTER AGAINST
 THE FAR WALL)

JAGO: It's leaking. I can smell it.

LITEFOOT: Bound to be some escape.

THE DOCTOR: Not enough to worry about.

Not worried Doctor.

JAGO: Haven't been worried since you
 turned up, ~~Doctor~~. It's just that
 I'd hate to be gassed before seeing
 if this stunt works.

THE DOCTOR: Greel won't keep us waiting
~~much longer~~. He needs his proteinoids.

LITEFOOT: His what?

He
 THE DOCTOR: ~~Steel~~ is dying - he's *dozen see*
 desperate. *He is desperate*
 His body is wasting away fast. *E*
 He is trying to
 cheat death by substituting ... certain
 material./

CUTAWAY

(145) 4 B (LEFT)
 POV 2 girls

(GLANCE TOWARDS THE
 WOMEN)

You understand?

(146) A 1

B (LEFT)
 c.b.

LITEFOOT: I think so. The principle,
 anyway.

THE DOCTOR: The principle is false, in
 any case. All he achieves is a
~~brief~~ postponement of the inevitable.

JAGO: ~~Listen!~~ I think they're - SOUND:
 crying! FOOTSTEP

THE DOCTOR: ~~Your~~ matches, Professor.
 (TAKING THE BOX) ~~Now down behind~~
 the bed. *Quick get out there!*

(145) 3

G

Low W/S across
 bed seeing

JAGO & LITE (TO THE WOMEN)

Lin

Nail the if we get out of here
 Remember! don't stop running till
 you're a mile from *here's place*

(146) 4

S

3s DR/2 Girls

pan DR left (THE WOMEN NOD. THE

to DOCTOR CROSS. BACK TO

as lit. MATTRESS & LIGHTS FUSH).

(147) 3

G

11s DR coming

to f/g 2s DR/JAGO

crab rt to 2s JAGO/

11s DR

EPISODE SIX

- 27 -

JAGO: (WHISPER) Up troops and at 'em,
eh, Professor?

Another Bolt

(148) 4

E

a.b.

CS fuse -

pan up to CS

door handle

(A KEY RATTLES IN THE
LOCK. BOLTS ARE
DRAWN.)

~~THE DOCTOR STRIKES
A MATCH, DIPS IT
INTO THE BOX. AS
THE DOOR OPENS HE
FLINGS THE FLAMING
BOX TOWARDS THE
GAS BOMB AND DIVES
BEHIND THE BED.~~

SOUND: BOLTS
DRAWN

(149) 3

G

HS Doorway with

3 chinese

THE ARMED CHINESE
ARE SILHOUETTED IN
THE DOORWAY FOR A
MOMENT AND THEN
VANISH IN A BLAST
OF FLAME)

*Explosion
noise*

(150) S/I 5

A

HS explosion
pan to white.

- 27 -

Music

(243) 3 C / 10. INT. DRAGON ROOM. NIGHT. 5LGF 3CB D1
 CC Leela in box pan left to GREEL at controls 2FB 4F(O/LAY BOLTS)

(LEELA IN THE BOX. 10A
 THE TWO SHINING
 BOLLS HANG DOWN
 ON THEIR RODS,
 EITHER SIDE OF
 HER HEAD.)

GREEL HAS HIS
 HAND ON THE
 SWITCH BUT HE IS
 POISED, LISTENING,
 HEAD ANGLED TOWARDS
 THE DOOR. BUT NO
 FURTHER SOUNDS DISTURB
 HIM. HE GLANCES BACK
 TO LEELA.)

GREEL: Whatever it was, there can
 be no escape for you. Let the talons of
 Wen-Chiangshred your flesh!

(244) 2 F
 C. Lever being
 pulled
 2C

(AND HE PULLS THE
 LEVER AS THE DOOR
 BULBS OPEN. THE
 DOCTOR SIZES UP
 THE POSITION IN
 A FLASH)

(245) 3 C
 Low 9 L. in
 machine with O/Lay

(246) 3 F
 Low 9 L. in
 machine with O/Lay
 moving to chet
 to right.
 2C 2FB 4F.

THE DOCTOR: ~~Greel!~~

(HE FLINGS THE TONG
 HATCHET HE HAS
 PICKED UP. IT CHOPS
 INTO THE POWER CABLE/
 FEEDING THE DUO-POLE
 CATALYTIC SPLITTER
 AND THERE IS A FLASH
 AND A BANG AS THE
 APPETITUS GOES UP IN
 SMOKE.)

(247) 5 C (b/g)
 CC control bay with
 explosion

(248) F
 running fwd with J.LGO
 A JITTER entering b/g.
 Pan DR to LEELA in machine.

WSu snare

(151) 2 G 9. INT. HALL. NIGHT.

2G F/R

HALL CHAIRS FILLED
FLAT SET UP IN BACK UPCS Coolies thro
smoke. Widen as
group come from
door & let 2 girls
exit L to fgd.(TWO CHINESE DEAD OR
SENSELESS. TWO OR
THREE MORE ROLLING
ABOUT, SCREAMING AND
BURNING AS THE DOCTOR,
JAGO AND LITEFOOT
SPRING FROM THE ROOM

15.23

DR. Come in come in
THE TWO WOMEN LEG
IT DOWN THE HALL)DR. others exit R. MURIC

REC BREAK

M58

30" Take 2
Big intention

build to

C 2 ~~...~~ ~~...~~

(249) 3 C THE DOCTOR RACES TO THE EXTRACTION CHAIR TO RELEASE LEELA AS LITEFOOT AND JAGO APPEAR IN THE DOORWAY./

GREEL coming from
Lft f/g towards dragon
GREEL IS CRABMING AWAY TOWARDS THE FAR END OF THE ROOM)

(250) 1 2 GREEL: Kill, Sin! Kill them!/
a.b. pan DR left to bench with LEELA & see LITEFOOT & JAGO taking cover. *Quick* THE DOCTOR: Get down!

(251) 2 C (HE DRAGS LEELA FROM THE BOX AND DUCKS BEHIND THE BENCH/JUST AS SIN OPENS FIRE. JAGO AND LITEFOOT CRAWL OVER ON THEIR BELLIES./

(252) 3 C Low CS Gong seeing DR & LEELA moving b/g & see explosion. *Explosion* FOR A MOMENT THE AIR OVERHEAD IS FILLED WITH THE SIZZLE AND CLASH OF LASER BOLTS. THEN SIN HOLDS HIS FIRE./

(253) 5 *Dragon firing* ~~...~~ ~~...~~ ~~...~~ ~~...~~ ~~...~~ HE CROUCHES ALERTLY, WATCHING FOR ... TO GET./

(254) 2 C GREEL IS HUNCHED BEHIND THE PLINTH ON WHICH THE DRAGON STANDS. THE TWO FORCES ARE AT OPPOSITE ENDS OF THE ROOM./

(255) 1 C Low W/S DRAGON pan down to see GREEL in his hiding. LEELA FREES HERSELF FROM THE GAG)

(257) 5 G 0 C 2s LEELA/DR.

X LEELA: I owe you my life, Doctor.
Again. Thank you.

JAGO: Time to thank him when we're out of this.

(258) 1 C GREEL: Doctor, I offer you a proposition
a. b.

THE DOCTOR: Well? I'm busy.

(259) 5 G GREEL: I will spare your lives -
you and your friends - if you leave
now.

THE DOCTOR: Very ^{Magnus's} ~~grateful~~ of you,
Magnus.

GREEL: Then get up and leave!.

(200) 1 C THE DOCTOR: ^{what with gas} ~~In town of your~~ trigger-
happy little friend? No thanks.

GRUEL: *you know*
I'm offering you ~~meat~~..., you fools!

(THE DOCTOR
LOOKS AT THE
OTHERS AND
SHAKES HIS HEAD)

COS I.D.

THE DOCTOR: We'd be cut down before we reached the door.

(262) INSERT / LEELA: I think so. He has no truth
in him.

THE DOCTOR: / (LOUDER) / We're
staying put, Naguib! / *Explosion.*

(264) 5 G. GREEN: Yes, you'll die here! All of you!

(265) 1 C *Myra* ~~THE DOCTOR: You might die first,~~
a.b. ~~Greel. You don't sound too healthy...~~ *well*

(266) 5 C
a.b.
(A PALPABLE HIT.
HE DOESN'T LOOK
TOO HEALTHY EITHER) /

And your food supply is half
way ~~away~~ *to Blackheath* by now.

(267) 1 C
a.b. pan up to or
elevate CS DRAGON
HEAD
(GREEL EDGES
ALONG THE
PLINTH) /
GREEL: Sin! Put the bench away.

drapes explode flashing
(~~SIN RETAINS~~
~~HIS LASERS~~)
(268) 5 G
group shot
LITEFT/JAGO/
LEELA/DR.
LITEFOOT: If I only had a gun,
Doctor.

(269) 2 C
CS Dragon head
with o/lay bolt
JAGO: Or... a catapult. I was a
dab-hand with a catapult as a nipper. /

FREAK
(270) 3 C
CS Bench being blasted
with FX explosion
(THE FIRST BOLT
STRIKES THE
BENCH. /
THE DOCTOR DUCKS
AS A SECTION OF
BURTLING WOOD FALLS.
(271) 5 G
CS Group sheltering.

(272) 2 B
a.b. with O/lay
HE THROWS IT ASIDE.
SIN FIRES AGAIN,
SLICING THROUGH
AN END SUPPORT. /

(273) 3 C
a.b. further explosion
THE BENCH SAGS.
LEELA WRIGGLES
ACROSS TO REPLACE
THE STRUT /

(274) 5 G
O group shot.

LITEFOOT: What is that weapon?

THE DOCTOR: It's a laser beam, Professor,

JAGO: It's a death ray.

(275) 3 C THE DOCTOR: ~~Something like that~~
a.b. see bench hit
again with FX
explosion. (ANOTHER BOLT
HITS. MORE
WOOD FALLS)/

(276) 5 G ~~Back collapsed~~
a.b. ~~see bench pushed~~
~~over~~ *groan* LEELA: Doctor, he's diminishing ^{ing} our
pan Dd right to cover!
machine

in reject sound DR: *Push* *Music*
three push *bench noise* *MS9*
(277) 1 C *Table 3*
115" (98") *10 ft*
hard
Sticker
Tension
17.55 GREEL: Hurry, Sin! Hurry!
(HE IS RACKED
BY A SPASM OF
PAIN AND GASPS,
CLUTCHING AT
HIS CHEST)

(278) ~~There is little time left to me...~~
~~(cont...)~~
~~SIN CHOPS OFF~~
~~ANOTHER SECTION~~
~~OF THE BENCH.~~
(279) 5 G ~~FROM THIS ANGLE~~
~~WE SEE THE WOOD~~
~~FLYING. ABRUPTLY~~
~~CHINESE SPILL~~
~~IN THE DOORWAY,~~
~~GUNS IN HAND.~~
(280) 3 C H/S over back seeing
chinese entering b/g.

danger
to the

(281) ~~1~~ ~~F~~ SIN WHIPS
 (SIN turning) HIS SIGHTS ON
 TO THEM AND
 FIRES. (THE CHINESE
 FALL.) SCREAMING,
 (282) 2 3 AS GREEL HAMMERS
 o/lay bolt. AT THE DRAGON)/
 (283) 2 3 C
 (279 cont'd) Group of chinese
 falling with GREEL: (cont) No, Sin! You fool -
 explosion f/g. stop! stop!
 (284) 1 C
 CS GREEL

(TOO LATE
 THE SURVIVORS
 HAVE FLED)

(285) 3 3
 (279 cont'd) b. of chinese
 falling

(286) 1 C GREEL: Sin, obey me! Obey Greel,
 your master. I command you!
 (287) 2 ~~3~~ ~~Greel~~ *Dragon's eye with bolt*
 (SIN IGNORES
 HIM AND FIRES
 ANOTHER BOLT.
 JAGO FLINCHES)/
 (288) 3 C (cont)
 Low group

Music M59A

JAGO: Jiminy! I felt the heat of
 that one. (cont...)

Take 4

- as he gestures -

(289) 5 2 (cont)
 CS revolver - pan
 rt to 2s LEL/JAGO A HEAVY REVOLVER
 LIES ON THE FLOOR
 BY THE NEARER
 CORPSE.
 JAGO SHAKES
 HIS HEAD DOUBTFULLY)

JAGO: (cont) No chance, my dear.

LEELA: He cannot shoot at two ~~targets~~ ^{objects} at once.

JAGO: You mean if one of us ~~creates~~ ^{creates} ~~the brighter side~~ ^{a distraction} while you ~~take it~~ ^{that's right, it} ~~is~~ ^{is}

LEELA: ~~Yes~~. Because I am quicker./

INSERT **BREAK**

(290) 5 G
2s LEELA/JAGO
holes splintering bench (THE DOCTOR
AND LITEFOOT
ARE SUPPORTING
THE BENCH, THE LAST
BOLT HAVING/
3s LITEFOOT/JAGO/
LEELA SHEARED ANOTHER
STRUT)

LITEFOOT: Another minute or so,
and we're done!

(292) 2 B
Low MS DR. throwing hatchet

REC BREAK

(LEELA AND JAGO
SPRING INTO
CONCERTED ACTION.

(293) 2 B
CS hand with hatchet t JAGO DOES A JACK-
IN-THE-BOX SPRING
FROM BEHIND
THE BENCH AS LEELA
DIVES FOR THE REVOLVER)

(294) 3 G
a.b. widen as JAGO
runs to fgd. JAGO: I say, I say! (cont...)
See explosion &
see LEELA diving
& hiding bgd. (LEELA SCOOPS
UP THE GUN
AND TUMBLES
BEHIND A CHINESE
COFFER.
Tighten as JAGO
falls back into 3s
JAGO/LITEFOOT/
seeing LEELA bgd.

JAGO HITS THE
GROUND AS A BOLT
SIZZLES OVER,
MISSING BY A FRACTION)

18.39
JAGO: (cont) A funny thing nearly happened to me just now... Has she got the gun?

(295) 5. G
(as they duck)
2s JAGO/LITEFOOT
(LEELA BOBS
ROUND THE SIDE
OF THE COFFER
AND BANGS OFF A SHOT./
THEY ALL DUCK)

Music
Laifewas

(296) 3 C
MS LEELA firing to R
over coffer
LITEFOOT: Hey! Who're you shooting at?
LEELA: I've never fired one like this before.

(297) 1 C
CS lantern falling
(VIS FX)
(LEELA FIN'S
AGAIN. THE
BULLET CUTS
A LANTERN
FROM ITS
MOORING AND
ROCOCHETS
KAY ROUND THE
ROOM.)

(298) 2 B *See frame*
~~SS. LEELA BANGS WITH~~
~~a bolt.~~
SIN PUMPS/
LASER BOLTS
TOWARDS THE
COFFER)/

(299) 1 C
a.b. MS coffer with
explosion. *are ashes*

(300) 5 G *pot fire*
a.b. C. 2s J/LI. LITEFOOT: Got 'em rattled, anyway, look.

(301) 5 F
FOV thro bench - (LOW ANGLE:
GREEL moving fwd
THEIR P.O.V.
UNDER THE BENCH.)

1 pull out

GREEL HAS LEFT
THE SHELTER OF
THE DRAGON. THEY
CAN SEE HIS LEGS
DRAGGING ACROSS
THE ROOM)/

Music
work up
to climax

(302) 5 G
a.b. C. 3s - 36 -

*MUSIC
finish*

THE DOCTOR:

(CALLS) ~~Greel~~ It's no
good [↑] you're finished!

Greel

(GREEL IS CLAWING
HIS WAY FEEBLY/
TOWARDS THE
CABINET. HE IS
CLUTCHING A SINGLE-
SHOT BELL RINGER.

HE SNARLS BACK
DEFIANTLY)

(303) 3 B
low MS GREEL coming
fwd with T/C on R
of frame & seeing
pillar

GREEL: I can escape you, Doctor...
as I escaped from my enemies before.../

(304) 2 B
MCU DR.

THE DOCTOR: *Greel listen*
If you activate the zyma beam it'll
be certain death. For all
of us.

(305) 3 B
a.b. seeing GREEL
opening cabinet

GREEL: Lies, Doctor! Lies!

(GREEL OPENS THE
CABINET)

DR:

Greel listen
Listen ~~to me~~, Greel! The beam
is at full **stretch**. Try to tri or
it again and it will collapse. Do you
understand what that means?/

(306) 1 B
CU DR.

(307) 4 F
CU SIN reaction

(SIN IS LISTENING)/

(308) 3 B
CU GREEL

GREEL: You can't fool me, ~~Doctor~~!/

(309) 1 B
CU DR.

THE DOCTOR: There'll be a huge implosion
Greel, and you'll be in the very
centre of it! The zyma experiment
was a disastrous ~~failure~~!

(310) 3 B
a.b.

GREEL: My zy and experiment was
not a failure, Doctor. It was a success
- a brilliant, total success!

(311) 2 B
CU DR. reaction

(312) 1

High MS Greel (AS HE TURNS
TO ENTER THE
CABINET HE
SEES THE EYES OF THE
DRAGON SNIVELLING DOWN
TOWARDS HIM)

CS Greel

Music

Start M60

Sin, what are you doing? I order
you - no, not me! This is mutiny -
Sin!

Take
2

(313) 2 B
CS dragon head with
CS Greel

(HE DROPS
BEHIND THE
CABINET AS SIN
FIRES)

or head
lost

(314) 2 B
Low CS Greel moving
towards cabinet

(315) 2 B (BLACK)
MS bench seeing
LEELA rising &
coming fwd. ZOOM

out with GREEL & T/C (HE RACES DOWN
THE ROOM BEFORE
SIN CAN TURN
THE LASERS AGAIN.)

LEELA IS NOT
FAR BEHIND HIM
EXPLODING ON THE
LEFT.

(316) 1
High MS LEELA firing
at dragon

INSERT
(317) 2 B
CS dragon head with
explosion
GREEL STAGGERS
UP, MAKING A LAST
TRY FOR THE CABINET,
THEN SEES THE DOCTOR
BEARING DOWN ON HIM.

(318) 2 B
a.b. DR. coming fwd
to grapple with GREEL.
Hold fight & see
GREEL thrown into
machine.
See explosion

HE POINTS THE
DERRINGER BUT THE
DOCTOR CATCHES HIS
WRIST. THEY GO
DOWN TOGETHER,
ROLLING OVER AND
OVER.

LEELA, REVOLVER
IN HAND, WAITS
IN THE HOPE OF GETTING
IN A SHOT.

DOCTOR THROWS GREEL INTO
MACHINE. EXPLOSION.

MACHINE SMILES

MACHINE
EFFECT

Music
end

(323) 5 E
MS LEELA moving to L.

(324) 3 C
Low group at machine
LITE/J/DR/LEELA

LEELA: Is bent-face dead?

(HE IS EXAMINING THE BODY)

LITEFOOT: Why do you call him bent-face?

LEELA: Because it is ...

(LITEFOOT REACHES FOR THE LEATHER
VEIL THAT COVERS GREEL'S FEATURES)

No, don't professor.

(LITEFOOT STRAIGHTENS)

LITEFOOT: Why not?

See collapsing & pull
out with DR.

JAGO: Look!

(GREEL'S BODY IS CRUMBLING)

to Low group JAGO/
LITE/LEELA/DR.

THE DOCTOR: Cellular collapse.

LITEFOOT: In all my years as a pathologist,
I've never ~~seen~~ anything like it.

Pos 3B at Time Cabinet

THE DOCTOR: Let's hope you never do again,
Professor.

(325) 5 G
CU DR.

JAGO: But ~~what was he~~ - where was he
from? *(Where did he go?)*

THE DOCTOR: A foe from the future,
Henry. *look at Leela!*

As he reacts to L.

BREAK: SET BOXES
SUBSTITUTE LEELA'S
DOUBLE

(326) 2 B
Low W/S dragon, seeing
SIN jumping down.

- BREAK -

(327) 1 A
MAX high shot with SIN
dropping onto LEELA's
shoulders - hold their
moves and see SIN
transferred to DR &
LITEFOOT pushed off.

(SIN DROPS ON TO HER
SHOULDERS, KNIFE IN HAND. ~~SIN~~
JAGO AND LITEFOOT GRAB THE
LITTLE KILLING MACHINE. LITEFOOT
STAGGERS BACK BLOOD COMING FROM HIS
ARM. THE MANIKIN'S LEGS ARE LOCKED
ROUND LEELA'S NECK.)

- BREAK SUBSTITUTE
DUMMY. -

MUSIC

SOUND

Leela screams

39"

M 61

(328) 4 B

Low CS DR struggling
with Dummy & throwing
it down.

- REC BREAK -

(329) 3 B

CS Dummy as DR takes out
metal tube widen to
group JAGO/LITE/LEELA/DR.

Pan DR R. to cabinet in
CS with LEELA bgd.
2s LEELA/DR.

graps it

(HE BENDS OVER AND DRAWS A METAL TUBE
FROM THE DUMMY'S BACK. IT FALLS
LIMPLY TO THE GROUND.)

JAGO: What's that, Doctor?

THE DOCTOR: ~~That's~~ ^{It's} his fuse, *Henry*.

(THEN HE DROPS THE PENDANT AND
CRUSHES IT UNDER HIS HEEL)

(330) 5 G

MCU DR. ~~pendant~~
CS ~~with~~ pendant & see it
crushed.

LEELA: What are you doing? *Dr?*

(331) 3 B

Low group JAGO/
LITEFOOT/LEELA/DR.

THE DOCTOR: Bringing the Zyga experiment
to an end... *Listen!*

JAGO: Now what?

(A DISTANT CALL)

DUE:
CALL
(MUFFINS)

Let them X to L.

THE DOCTOR: The muffin man. Come
on. I'll ~~eat~~ ^{buy} you ~~some~~ ^{some} muffins.

- REC BREAK -

*"Muffins.
Get yours
hot muffins"*

Banded organ

(152) 2 H 10A. STREET DAY 3 2H B4. 50⁴
Low 2s LEELA/LITEFOOT
tracking

FOG

LEELA MUNCHING A MUFFIN
WITH LITEFOOT, WHOSE ARM
IS BANDAGED.

LITEFOOT: And then, for example,
I would say, 'One lump or two, Miss
Leela?' to which you would reply,
'One will suffice, thank you.'
Do you follow?

LEELA: Suppose I want two?

LITEFOOT: No, no. One lump for ladies.

LEELA: Then why do you ask me?

LITEFOOT STARES AT HER
STUMPED

THE DOCTOR: (V.O.) So come along,
Leela!

Let them exit
frame R.

REC BREAK

Fog

(153) 2 J / 11. EXT. WALL. DAY. 4G 2J B4

low group
 LEELA/LITE/
 coming fwd./ (THE SET RE-DRESSED
 DR. TO INCLUDE THE
 PALACE THEATRE
 POSTER. JAGO
 AND THE DOCTOR
 ARE STANDING
 BY THE TARDIS
 AS LITEFOOT AND
 LEELA ENTER FRAME)

(154) 4 G LEELA: Professor Litefoot has been
 explaining to me about tea. It is very
 complicated. / 2s JAGO/DR

It's not complicated at all
we don't have time to stay for tea.
Goodbye, Professor. Litefoot.
Let's discuss tea

(155) 2 J THE DOCTOR: Yes, well, ~~unfortunately~~
 Goodbye, ~~Professor~~. / a.b. JAGO: Goodbye. DR.
 (156) 4 G LITEFOOT: (SHAKING HANDS) Goodbye,
 As LEELAxs Doctor... What exactly is that
 2s LEELA/DR contraption?
 entering Tardis

(157) 2 J JAGO: It's his personal transport.
 Look - police... 2s LITEFOOT/
 JAGO

(LEELA AND THE
 DOCTOR COMPLETE
 THEIR FAREWELLS
 AND STEP INTO THE
 TARDIS)
 See them
 retreat

LITEFOOT: Extraordinary...

BREAK

(158) 4 G JAGO: No doubt Scotland Yard
 provided it for him. / MS Tardis

Sound
 Tardis
 noise

20"

RUC BREAK

STRIKE TARDIS BOXROLL BACK & MIX TO(159) 4 G
a.b. EX Tardis(JAGO HOPS
BACK IN SURPRISE
AS THE TARDIS
EMITS ITS
PECULIAR NOISE.IT DEMATERIALISES.
LITEFOOT STARES)(160) 2 J
Low 2s LITEFOOT/JAGOLITEFOOT: I don't believe it!JAGO: I've said it before and I'll
say it again. Our policemen are
wonderful.LITEFOOT: But..but it's impossible,
Henry. Quite impossible!(161) 4 G
2s LITEFOOT/JAGOJAGO: Good trick, eh?(GLANCES AT THE
POSTER)Track after JAGO
to poster &
in to faceYes, I venture that the Great Li H'Sen
Chang himself would have appreciated
that.(ON THE PICTURE OF
CHANG)

REC BREAK

Titles + fog.

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. | Weng-Chiang
MICHAEL SPICE | 9. | Visual Effects Designer
MICHAELJOHN HARRIS |
| | Mr. Sin
DEEP ROY | | Special Sound
DICK MILLS |
| 4. | Jago
CHRISTOPHER BENJAMIN | 10. | Costume Designer
JOHN BLOOMFIELD |
| | Professor Litefoot
TREVOR BAXTER | | Make-up Artist
HEATHER STEWART |
| | Ho
VINCENT WONG | 11. | Designer
ROGER MURRAY-LEACH |
| 5. | Fight Arranger
STUART FELL | 12. | Producer
PHILIP HINCHCLIFFE |
| 6. | Incidental Music
by DUDLEY SIMPSON | 13. | Directed by
DAVID MALONEY
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| | 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 | | |