

BBC 1
2315/8524

CAMERA SCRIPT

"D R. W H O"

"THE HIGHLANDERS"

Serial 'FF'

TX1966

by
ELWYN JONES & GERRY DAVIS

Episode 1

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CAMERA REHEARSAL: RIVERSIDE 1

SATURDAY, 3rd DECEMBER 1966

Camera rehearsal (with T.K.38)	10.30 a.m. - 1 p.m.
LUNCH	1.00 p.m. - 2.00 p.m.
Camera rehearsal (with T.K.38)	2.00 p.m. - 7.00 p.m.
DINNER	7.00 p.m. - 8.00 p.m.
Sound & vision lineup	8.00 p.m. - 8.30 p.m.

TELERECORDING: VT/4T/36028

SATURDAY, 3rd DECEMBER 8.30 p.m. - 9.45 p.m.

TRANSMISSION: BBC-1

Saturday, 17th December. 5.50 - 6.15 p.m.

(TAPE EDITING: Tuesday, 6th December. 7 - 10 p.m.)

CAST

Dr. Who PATRICK TROUGHTON
Ben MICHAEL CRAZE
Polly ANNEKE WILLS
Solicitor Grey DAVID GARTH
Kirsty HANNAH GORDON
Lt. Algernon ffrench MICHAEL ELWYN
Sergeant PETER WELCH
Jamie FRAZER HINES
Colin, the Laird DONALD BISSET
Perkins SYDNEY ARNOLD
Alexander WILLIAM DYSART
English Soldier (& fight arranger)..... PETER DIAMOND (FILM ONLY)
English Horseman REG DENT (FILM ONLY)

EXTRAS: FILM ONLY

English Soldiers John Doye; Derek Calder;
(& Scotsmen) Arthur Maguire; Jim Fitzgerald.

EXTRAS: STUDIO

English Soldiers JOHN DOYE; DEREK CALDER;
ARTHUR MAGUIRE; VIC TAYLOR;
JIM DELANEY
Drummer KEN McGARVIE
Wounded Highlander **ERIC** MILLS

(iii)

EPISODE 1

RUNNING ORDER

PAGE NO.	SCENE NO/SET	CHARACTERS	LIGHT	SHOT NOS	CAMS	BOOMS
1	T/Cine 1: Opening title seq. (21") Fight on hill. Tardis materialises. LS Cottage. Zoom-in (31'37")	Doctor, Polly, Ben, Alex, Kirsty, Colin, Jamie, Soldiers	Day			
4	1. INT. RUINED COTTAGE	COLIN: ALEX: JAMIE: KIRSTY	DAY	1 - 11	4A: 1A: 2A: 3A.	A1: B1: C1
8	T/Cine 2: Dr., Ben, Polly find gun, & beret. Alex & Jamie take them to cottage (1'26")	Doctor, Polly, Ben, Alex, Jamie.	Day			
10	2. INT. COTTAGE	COLIN; KIRSTY: ALEX: JAMIE: DOCTOR: BEN: POLLY.	DAY	12-38	1A: 2A: 3A	B1: C1: ?Slung Stand
15	T/Cine 3: Algernon & Soldiers ride in. Sergeant joins them. (42")	Algy: Sergt: Soldiers.	Day			
16	3. INT. COTTAGE	COLIN: ALEX: JAMIE: DOCTOR: BEN.	DAY	39-40	2A: 3A	B1: C1
17.	T/Cine 4: Alex killed by Algy & Soldiers. (17")	Alex; Algy; Soldiers.	Day			
17	4. INT. COTTAGE	JAMIE: COLIN: DOCTOR: BEN: SERGT: SOLDIER (N/S) ALGERNON	DAY	41-47	4B: 2A: 3A	B1: C1
20	5. EXT. MOORS	GREY: PERKINS	DAY	48-60	2B: 1B: 4C	A2
23	T/Cine 5: Polly & Kirsty on Moor. (1'10")	Polly: Kirsty	Day			
25	(T/Cine keeps running) 6. INT. COTTAGE	SOLDIERS (N/S)	DAY	61	5A (Vignette)	Mute
25	T/Cine 5 continued					
25	(T/Cine keeps running) 7. INT. COTTAGE	SERGT: JAMIE: BEN: DOCTOR: COLIN: SOLDIERS.	DAY	62-63	4A: 1C	A1
26	T/Cine 5 continued					
26	8. INT. COTTAGE	ALGY: SERGT SOLDIERS (N/S)	DAY	64	1C	A1
27.	T/Cine 6: Polly & Kirsty on Moor. Up hill followed by Algy & Soldiers. (41")	Polly, Kirsty Algy; Soldiers	Day			

EP.1

RUNNING ORDER cont.

PAGE NO.	SCENE NO/SET	CHARACTERS	LIGHT	SHOT NOS.	CAMS	DOOM
28	9. INT. COTTAGE	SERGEANT: DOCTOR: DEN: GREY: FERKINS: SOLDIERS (N/S)	DAY	65-83	4D; 1C; 2C	A1
34	10. EXT. CAVE	KIRSTY:POLLY	DAY	84-88	3B; 2D,E	B2
38	T/Cine 7: Polly falls down hole (35")	Polly	Night			
39.	11. INT. PIT Roller caption & slide	POLLY: KIRSTY	NIGHT	89-90 (91)	1D; 5A (4)	A3

SL

"DOCTOR WHO AND THE HIGHLANDERS"

RUN T.K. 38

F/U T.K. 38

S.O.F.

STANDARD: 'DR. WHO'
OPENING TITLES

TELECINE: SEQ. 1 (3'37")

Ext. Moorlands. Day.

JAMES and ALEXANDER
are supporting COLIN
MACLAREN who is badly
wounded.

KIRSTY is walking by
him, tending him.

CUT to the sky line
ahead of them, TWO
ENGLISH SOLDIERS
loom up with musket
and bayonet at the
ready.

KIRSTY takes COLIN'S
arm, ALEXANDER draws
his claymore and
springs at them. The
leading SOLDIER lunges
with his bayonet
which ALEXANDER catches
on his target and
easily parries. The
claymore swishes up
in a great sweep and
the SOLDIER falls.

Meanwhile the other
SOLDIER has fallen on
one knee and aimed his
musket. There is a
white puff of smoke,
but the ball misses
and ALEXANDER waves
his claymore triumphantly.

S.O.F.

GRAMS: Add
distant battle
noises

SL
(On T.K.38)

- 2 -

ALEXANDER cries
the Maclaren clan
war cry.

ALEXANDER: Creag an Tuirk

ALEXANDER springs
towards the ENGLISH
SOLDIER but the
SOLDIER drops his
musket and runs.

ALEXANDER leans on
his claymore for a
moment, then turns
back.

The SMALL GROUP hurry
away.

SUPER SLIDE

SUPOSE CAM

Serial
Title:

THE HIGHLANDERS

F/U GRAMS: Bagpipe
Lament

MIX SLIDE

SUPOSE CAM

Writer's
Credit:

by ELWYN JONES & GERRY DAVIS

MIX SLIDE

Ext. Moorlands. Day.

EPISODE 1

The Tardis materialises
in a small howllo - it
is almost covered
from view by brambles
and bushes.

Take out bagpipes.
Back to S.O.F.
ADD v. distant
lattle noise.

The Tardis doors
open, BEN bursts out
and looks around
eagerly.

BEN: 'Ere Poll. Look at this.
What's it feel like to you?

POLLY emerges.

BEN fights his way
through brambles.

POLLY: (SHIVERING) Cold and damp.

BEN: (EXCITED) Well. What's that
remind you of?

POLLY comes to
join BEN - pushing
back brambles.

POLLY: Ow! Prickles! What?

- 2 -

(On T.K.38)

BEN: (SNIFFING THE AIR) Where else
could it be? We're home Duchess.

The DOCTOR comes to
the Tardis entrance -
looks around cautiously,
listens intently.

POLLY: You never give up hope do
you Ben? Let's ask the Doctor.
(TURNS, SEES HIM) Doctor!

DOCTOR: Listen!

In the distance we
hear the sound of
gunfire, cries and
shouts, the clash
of steel.

BEN: Sounds like Cup Final night.

POLLY: Ssh Ben.

The noise of battle
gets louder. There is
a loud clap of thunder
from somewhere much
nearer.

We hear a cannon ball
whistling through
the air.

BEN grabs POLLY.

BEN: Look out Poll.

Branches fall.
Cannon ball lands.

POLLY: Doctor! (SEES HIM) Really!

They look around for
the DOCTOR. He is on
his knees in the
brambles, hands over
his head.

We're not sure if
the DOCTOR is really
as terrified as he
looks.

DOCTOR: What are you doing down there.

BEN: Dunno! Looks like an old
time cannon ball.

BEN goes to touch it.

BEN: Phew! It's hot!

DOCTOR prizes out
cannon ball with stick.

DOCTOR: Allow me...

He examines it.

DOCTOR: a ten pounder. That does
it.

He turns to go back
into the Tardis -
POLLY grabs his arm.

POLLY: Doctor can't we just find
out what's going on before we
leave?

BEN: I'm going to take a shuffy
over this hill.

POLLY: Doctor! Anyone would think
you're afraid...

DOCTOR: (TURNING BACK) Would they?

POLLY: Come on. We can't let Ben
go up alone can we? Don't know
what he's going to find up there.

The DOCTOR makes a
comic grimace but
allows himself to be
led up the slope by
POLLY.

Ext: Moerland LS Cottage - smoke rising
from it. Slow ZOOM IN

MEX

1. 2 A

Tight 2-shot
COLIN/KIRSTY

(BOOMS A1: B1: C1)
1. INT. RUINED COTTAGE. DAY.

GRAMS
V. Distant
battle
sounds

(WE CAN STILL HEAR THE
DISTANT SOUND OF BATTLE.)

COLIN, UNCONSCIOUS, IS
PROPPED AGAINST THE WALL
BY THE EMPTY FIREPLACE.

(On 2 - shot 1)

ALEXANDER IS STANDING
IN THE OPEN DOORWAY,
DRAWN SWORD IN HAND,
KEEPING WATCH.

JAMES IS SITTING ON THE
BADLY CHARRED, BUT STILL
SOUND, TABLE: SADLY
TOYING WITH HIS PIPE, ALL
HE HAS LEFT OF HIS SET OF
BAGPIPES.

KIRSTY IS WIPING COLIN'S BROW.
- HE SEEMS TO BE IN A SLIGHT
FEVER)

2. 1 A As KIRSTY turns
Deep HIGH SHOT COLIN/JAMIE/ALEX/KIRSTY KIRSTY: He badly needs a doctor.
3. 2 A 2-shot as before ALEXANDER: Aye, and food./

COLIN: (COMING TO) Water.

(HE TRIES TO GET TO HIS
FEET. KIRSTY STOPS
HIM AND GENTLY EASES HIM
DOWN AGAIN)

4. 1 A LS ALEX/JAMIE LOW ANGLE,
Bottom of bed & stairs
in f/g. KIRSTY: Whist Father./
(JAMES TAKES HIS CANTEREN
OFF THE TABLE, SHAKES IT,
HANDS IT TO KIRSTY)

ELEVATE & JIB L to
3-shot COLIN/JAMIE/
KIRSTY

JAMES: There's a wee drop left
yet.

(KIRSTY GIVES COLIN THE
CANTEREN, HE DRINKS)

COLIN: The battle!

5. 3 A As he looks
MS ALEX. (HE LOOKS AROUND HIM TRYING
TO FOCUS ON THE ROOM)

PUSH IN to MCU

ALEXANDER: It's done, The clans
are broken. (BITTERLY) Shot to
pieces by The English guns. Never
had a chance to get to claymore
length wi them.

6. 1 A On turn
DEEP 4-shot COLIN/JAMIE/ALEX/KIRSTY

(On 1 -- shot 6)

(COLIN'S MEMORY RETURNING
CLUTCHES HIS HEAD)

COLIN: Och, the slaughter.

(JAMES PLAYS A FEW DOLEFUL
NOTES ON HIS PIPE)

ALEXANDER: Whist ye! Want the
redcoats upon.

JAMES: They'll be here soon enough
- have nae fear.

COLIN: The Prince?

(JAMES IS SOMEWHAT DISILLUSIONED)

JAMES: Dinna fesh. He was the
first to leave the field.

(ALEXANDER TURNS FROM
THE DOOR)

ALEXANDER: What's that ye say about
the Prince?

(HE RAISES HIS CLAYMORE AT
JAMIE, FURIOUSLY, JAMIE
SHRINKS BACK A LITTLE)

7. 3 A As COLIN speaks
TIGHT 3-shot
COLIN/JAMIE/ALEX

COLIN: Stay! The two of ye!
(BITTERLY) Why didn't ye leave
me to die on the field.

ALEXANDER: (SIMPLY) You're the
laird.

TIGHTEN on COLIN

COLIN: The Laird of what? All
the men of our clan are lying in
the mud of Culloden moor. I
should be with them./

8. 1 A
2-shot ALEX/KIRSTY

ZOOM to CU ALEX.

ALEXANDER: We may not be long
joining them. The English troops
are butchering the wounded and
hanging all their prisoners./

9. 3 A
3-shot
COLIN/JAMIE/ALEX
(1 next)

JAMIE: They canne hang all of
us - can they?

10. 1 A ALEX over to window.
4-shot COLIN/JAMIE/
ALEX/KIRSTY

ALEXANDER: They'll n'er hang me
Pipce Ye may be sure o' that.
Whist! /

(HE COMES BACK INTO THE
ROOM SLIGHTLY.)

JAMES SPRINGS OFF THE TABLE
AND BRINGS OUT A DIRK.

COLIN PULLS A SILVER HANDLED
PISTOL FROM HIS PLAID)

KIRSTY: (WHISPERING) The English?

ALEXANDER: There's but three of
then. Not soldiers./

COLIN: Our people?

ALEXANDER: We'll aye find out.
Jamie, out the rear
(THEY MOVE INTO OTHER ROOM)

ALEX & JAMIE move into
other room.

11. 4 A As they appear

DEEP 2-shot
ALEX/JAMIE. Broken
wall in L f/g. They
come fwd.

(ROOM A1)

(THEY STOP)

ALEXANDER: (WITH GESTURE) You - that side.
Wait my signal.

Let ALEX go L.L &
JAMIE go R.

(THEY GO)

CUT TO T.K.38

T/CINE SEQ. 2 (1'26")

(On to page 8 Telecine)

TELECINE:

Ext. Moor. Near Cottage

BEN, followed by POLLY and the DOCTOR approaches the cottage. They see a six pound field gun abandoned by the fleeing Jacobite forces. BEN rushes over to it.

BEN: Look Doctor. This must be where that cannon ball came from.

The DOCTOR gives a brief glance at the cannon.

DOCTOR WHO: Unlikely.

BEN: (CROSS) What do you mean unlikely?

DOCTOR WHO: It's been spiked.

The DOCTOR sees over by a wall a Highland bonnet complete with eagle feather and Jacobite cockade. White with a knot of five bows and a laurel wreath printed on it. He picks it up reverently with great joy and admires it at arm's length.

BEN: Eh?

BEN looks inside the barrel - it has indeed been spiked.

BEN: How did you know?

The DOCTOR is too engrossed with this new hat to pay any attention to BEN.

DOCTOR WHO tries it
on - turns to POLLY, who
has been looking round
somewhat nervously,
for approbation.

DOCTOR WHO: (THICK SCOTS ACCENT)
How do ah look?

POLLY looks closely at
it.

POLLY: It's got words on it. (READS)
"With Charles our brave and
merciful Prince Royal, we'll
greatly fall or nobly save our
country."

DOCTOR WHO: What?

He takes it off, looks at
the words and flings it
down in disgust.

DOCTOR WHO: Romantic piffle.

Suddenly JAMIE is one
side of them with raised
dirk at BEN'S chest -
ALEXANDER is on the other
with CLAYMORE at the
DOCTOR'S throat.

ALEXANDER: Ye'll pick it up.

The DOCTOR looks
frightened, nods, tries
to smile.

ALEXANDER: Careful like!

The DOCTOR picks it up.

ALEXANDER: This way wi ye. Quick!

The two MEN glance around
fearfully and hustle BEN
the DOCTOR and POLLY
towards the cottage

(BOOMS B1: C1: ?Slung under bed,
Stand outside window)

12. 2 A

Start on Colin's feet
on steps. TILT UP to
2-shot COLIN/KIRSTY

(COLIN TRIES TO GET UP)

COLIN: We maun be awa! to the
cave.

KIRSTY: (HOLDING HIM DOWN) Ye'll
no in a fit state to travel father.

ALEX enters followed by
others. ALEX comes
fwd. DEEP GROUP SHOT

ALEXANDER: Kirsty, wa' will ye!
COLIN L f/g. KIRSTY R f/g.

(KIRSTY GLANCES OVER AT
THE NEWCOMERS. HE GOES
OVER TO THE DOOR TO WATCH
OUT)

COLIN: Who are they?

CRAB L.
OTHERS R. f/g.

ALEXANDER: I know not. They
are no Scots. They threw down
the Prince's cockade.

13. 3 A On turn
Tight 2-shot
BEN/DOCTOR

POLLY: Cockade?

BEN: What Prince?

14. 2 A On turn
DEEP GROUP SHOT as before

DOCTOR WHO: (SMILING AND NODDING)
Prince Charles Edward. Bonnie
Prince Charlie./

TIGHTEN on ALEX/
KIRSTY/COLIN

ALEXANDER: (TO THE OTHERS) Ye
heard their tongue, aye I thought
so. English the three of them.
Camp followers of the Duke of
Cumberland, come to steal from the
dead.

(HE RAISES HIS SWORD. MOTIONS
JAMES AND KIRSTY BACK)

15. 1 A
3-shot BEN/DOCTOR/POLLY

(BEN AND POLLY AND DOCTOR
WHO BACK AWAY)

(2 next)

(On 1 - shot 15)

16. 2 A

3-shot as before.
 PAN L & TIGHTEN for
 DEEP SHOT BEN/DOCTOR/
 POLLY L b/g. COLIN big
 in R. f/g.

COLIN: (TO ALEXANDER) Bide a
 moment. (TO TRAVELLERS) You
 wish to pray before you die?

DOCTOR WHO: Die?

POLLY: Die for what?

BEN: You can't mean to kill us
 - in cold blood?

17. 1 A As they meet
 TIGHT 3-shot
 DOCTOR/JAMIE/POLLY

JAMES: Our blood's warn enou!
 Your English troopers give no
 quarter to men, women or bairns.

18. 2 A

3-shot COLIN/ALEX/KIRSTY

POLLY: (FRIGHTENED) Doctor,
 tell them who we are/

KIRSTY: Doctor?

(SHE LEAVES THE DOOR AND
 COMES OVER TO ALEXANDER)

ALEXANDER: (MOTIONS HER BACK) Get
 back will ye.

KIRSTY: ^{But} Hold! /we have need of a
 doctor.

TIGHTEN on COLIN
 as he slumps on to
 ladder

COLIN: (FEEBLY) Nae. (HE CLOSES
 HIS EYES) No doctor.

19. 3 A

BCU BEN as he turns &
 looks

(HE SLUMPS UNCONSCIOUS.

20. 1 A

BCU pistol in Colin's hand

ALEXANDER MAKES ANOTHER
 THREATENING STEP FORWARD,
 BUT KIRSTY STANDS BETWEEN
 HIM AND THE COWERING DOCTOR)

21. 3 A

BCU BEN as before

22. 2 A

On move
 Deep shot I/A BEN
 L b/g. COLIN R. f/g.
 with pistol. BEN comes
 fwd.

KIRSTY: Kill him after. Let him
 help the laird first.

(On 2 - shot 22)

He grabs pistol & crosses
to R. f/g.

End on deep group shot
COLIN L f/g.
BEN R. f/g.
Others in C b/g

(BEN HAS BEEN EDGING
NEARER TO COLIN AND THE
PISTOL DROOPING IN THE
LAIRD'S HAND. COVERED
BY KIRSTY HE NOW MAKES
A DIVE FOR IT, GRABS IT
AND HOLDS IT AT COLIN'S
HEAD,

BEN, AS JAMIE AND ALEXANDER
MOVE FORWARD)

DOCTOR X'S to L. f/g.
Keep GROUP SHOT.

BEN: Back! Both of you! Or
your laird won't need no more
doctors.

DOCTOR WHO: Thank you Ben. (TO
HIGHLANDERS) And now, your weapons
Gentlemen.

ALEXANDER: I'm warning ye...

DOCTOR WHO: Cock the pistol Ben.

(HE LOOKS AT THE PISTOL,
COCKS IT.

THE HIGHLANDERS MOVE
BACK A PACE)

KIRSTY: (FRANTIC) Gie them up.

(THEY HESITATE)

Go on.

(ALEXANDER AND JAMIE
RELUCTANTLY GIVE WEAPONS TO
DOCTOR WHO)

DOCTOR WHO GRABS THEM,
HANDS DIRK TO POLLY -
PUTS THE CLAYMORE IN THE
CORNER AWAY FROM ALEXANDER)

Go on, back against
the wall.

23. 3 A As they meet
Tight 2-shot
DOCTOR/KIRSTY

DOCTOR WHO: Better. / (BUSINESSLIKE)
Now, (TO KIRSTY) We need fresh
water to bathe the wound.

(1 next)

(On 3 - shot 23)

(KIRSTY HESITATES.

24. 1 A On move
L/A thru' arch - leather
bucket in f/g. POLLY/DOC/
KIRSTY in b/g.

DOCTOR WHO LOOKS AROUND
SEES A LEATHER BUCKET
UNDER ROSTRUM
- HANDS IT TO
HER)

DOCTOR: Here we are

KIRSTY: I'll not leave him.

DOCTOR comes fwd &
kneels.
KIRSTY follows.

We'll not
DOCTOR WHO: Go on. /: harm him.

(KIRSTY STILL LOOKS
VERY SUSPICIOUS)

POLLY comes between
them.

Polly, will you go with her?

POLLY: Of course, Doctor.

25. 3 A
3-shot DOCTOR/POLLY/KIRSTY.

(DOCTOR WHO TURNS BACK
TO THE WOUNDED MAN)

They rise.
TIGHTEN on POLLY/KIRSTY

DOCTOR WHO: Off with you both then.

POLLY: (TO KIRSTY) Show me
where the stream is . . ?

26. 2 A As they move
2-shot JAMIE/ALEX.
Go L, down to spy glass
on table.
TILT UP with it to
2-shot POLLY/KIRSTY.

(SHE PICKS UP THE BUCKET.

KIRSTY IS STILL RATHER
RELUCTANT)

ALEXANDER: Here (HE NODS AT TABLE)
Take the Laird's spy glass with ye.
Watch out for the Sassanach dragoons.

They exit

(KIRSTY PICKS UP COLIN'S
TELESCOPE. GOES WITH
POLLY.

27. 1 A As they exit
DEEP 3-shot
DOCTOR/POLLY/KIRSTY.
GIRLS exit.
CRAB DOCTOR R. to
3-shot DOC/COLIN/BEN

DOCTOR WHO, TO BEN, WHO
IS STILL HOLDING THE PISTOL
AT THE LAIRD'S HEAD)

(TO POLLY) Better leave
that, (SHE PUTS CLAYMORE DOWN & EXITS)

DOCTOR WHO: You can put that thing
away now.

DM
(On 1 -- shot 27)

BEN: Put it away.

28. 2 A DOCTOR WHO: (TO ALEXANDER AND JAMIE) Will you both/give me your word you will not molest us./
TIGHT 2-shot JAMIE/ (SHARPLY) We are only trying to
ALEX (reaction) save your laird from bleeding to
29. 3 A death./
CU DOCTOR
30. 2 A
2-shot as before ALEXANDER: (SULKILY) Aye.

31. 3 A JAMIE: You have our word./
CU DOCTOR as before (reaction)

32. 1 A On turn
3-shot DOC/COLIN/BEN DOCTOR WHO: Put the gun down Ben.

BEN: What - are you going to trust these blokes?

(DOCTOR WHO IS EXAMINING COLIN'S SHOULDER WOUND)

DOCTOR WHO: A Highlanders word is his bond.

(HE LOOKS UP AT THE WAVERING PISTOL)

Let BEN go R.
TIGHTEN on DOC/COLIN

At least keep it out of my way.

As DOCTOR turns WHIP
PAN R. to 3-shot
JAMIE/BEN/ALEX!

(BEN SHRUGS IN DISGUST, TOSSES THE PISTOL ONTO THE TABLE -- IT GOES OFF WITH A DEAFENING BANG. THE MEN INSTINCTIVELY JUMP)

BEN: It just went off.

ALEXANDER: - Ye fool.

JAMIE: Ye'll bring every English soldier within miles.

BEN: (CROSSLY) Well - what's so wrong with that?/

35. 3 A
CU DR. WHO.

(2 next)

DM
(On 3 - shot 35)

DOCTOR WHO: You should have spent
more time at your history books /

36. 2 A
3-shot BEN/JAMIE/ALEX

BEN: (UNCOMPREHENDING) Eh.

GRAMS
Drums
approaching

(JAMIE LOOKS THROUGH WINDOW)

37. 3 A On turn JAMIE: red coats.
CU DOCTOR

38. 2 A DOCTOR: Where? /
3-shot as before.
TIGHTEN & lose BEN JAMIE: There are six or more.

ALEXANDER: They'll slaughter us.

CUT T.K.38

TELECINE: SEQ. 3 (42")

S.O.F.

Ext. Moorland. Day.
(Location)

An elegant English
Officer, ALGERNON FINCH.
He has a slight affected
hesitancy of speech in
the style of the dandies
of his day. He is gazing
down the glen, at the
smoke and the ruins in
the distance. He's
handsome and young, and
smiling.

A tougher and older
SERGEANT comes in at a
rush, and salutes.

SERGEANT: Rebel sighted sir.
In the ^{window} of that cottage where
the shot seemed to come from.

ALGERNON: Good. Only one?

SERGEANT: Only one seen sire.
But there could be more.

ALGERNON: There'd better be.
We haven't seen many have we?

SERGEANT: The troopers were ahead
of us sir.

DM
(On T.K. 38)

ALGERNON: And done a good job.
Though I wish they'd left us some
pickings.

SERGEANT: Perhaps sir - those
who got away took their possessions
with them.

ALGERNON: Let's hope so. Take
two men round the rear Sergeant.
We'll outflank them.

SERGEANT: Yes sir.

The SERGEANT signals
to two of his MEN.

ALGERNON: Tell them to shoot first
and take no risks. Remember these
rebels will be desperate by now.

SERGEANT: Sir!

SERGEANT salutes and
leaves.

ALGERNON: Fix bayonets and advance
in battle order.

The SOLDIERS fix bayonets
and advance with muskets
raised.

39. 3 A (BOOMS 11: C1)

2-shot JAMIE/ALEX. 3. INT. COTTAGE. DAY.
Keep 2-shot as
ALEX goes for sword
& exits.

JAMIE: Must we be caught here
like rats in a trap. We must run
for it.

ALEXANDER: And leave the laird to
their mercy? There is one chance -
but a slender one I will try and
draw them away from this cottage. /

40. 2 A
2-shot DOC/BEN.

PAN DOC, R. to docr.
TIC RTEN & end on
2-shot DOC/JAMIE

DOCTOR WHO: Wait ...

(BUT ALEXANDER IS ALREADY OUT
OF THE COTTAGE.

CUT T.K. 38

DM

(On T.K. 38)

TELECINE: SEQ. 4 (17")

Ext. Cottage. Moorland.

ALEXANDER flings open the door and runs out to face the oncoming English troops. He raises his Claymore high above his head.

ALEXANDER: "Creag an Tuire".

There is a ragged chorus of musketry.

ALEXANDER is hit, staggers but continues to advance.

There is another round of firing.

ALEXANDER slowly crumples. He raises his sword for one last effort but the sword drops from his hand and he keels over)

41. 2 A _____ (BOCMS B1: C1)
3-shot JAMIE/DOC/
BEN. 4. INT. COTTAGE. DAY.

As JAMIE X's L,
CRAB R. PAN L.
SERGEANT & SOLDIER
appear in b/g.

(JAMIE BY THE DOOR COVERS
HIS EYES WITH HIS HAND.
BEN AND DOCTOR WHO STAND
TRANSFIXED BEHIND HIM.

THE SERGEANT AND TWO SOLDIERS
ENTER BEHIND THEM)

SERGEANT: Surrender, in the
King's name.

(JAMIE LOOKS WILDLY AROUND FOR
ESCAPE BUT REALISING THAT
ESCAPE IS OUT OF THE QUESTION
STANDS STILL RESIGNEDLY.

(On 2 - shot 41)

(BEN LOOKS CURIOUSLY AT THE
SERGEANT'S UNIFORM)

BEN: Blimey it's nice to hear
a London voice again.

SERGEANT comes fwd.

SERGEANT: Silence you rebel dog.

TIGHTEN & lose JAMIE

BEN: Rebel! What're you talking
about? I'm no rebel ... He and
the Doctor here, we've just
arrived ...

SERGEANT: Deserter then (INDIFFERENT)
You'll hang just the same.

(DOCTOR WHO PUTS ON A SLIGHT
GERMAN ACCENT, HE IS NOW
PLAYING A PART AGAIN AND
BEGINNING TO ENJOY THE
SITUATION)

DOC X's in front of
SERGEANT

DOCTOR WHO: I am glad you have
come Sergeant. I have been waiting
for an escort.

TIGHTEN to 2-shot
DOC/SERGEANT

SERGEANT: Who do you think
you're ...

DOCTOR WHO: A civil tongue
Sergeant. Are you in charge here?

(THE SERGEANT IS SPEECHLESS
AT BEING SPOKEN TO IN THIS
WAY.)

ALGERNON ENTERS ON THE LAST
SPEECH)

ALGERNON enters b/g
& comes fwd to 3-shot
DOC/ALGERNON/SERGEANT

ALGERNON: No. I am.

DOCTOR WHO: Ah. (RISING) A
gentleman at last. Doctor von Wer
at your service. (HE CLICKS HIS
HEELS)

(On 2 - ~~shot~~ 41)

ALGERNON: One of those damned
Froggies ~~that~~ came over with the
Protender. /

42. 4 B
MS BEN

BEN: We ain't French, / ^{Are we?}

43. 3 A
MCU DOCTOR

DOCTOR WHO: Ach no. I am German
(WITH EMPHASIS) from Hanover,
where your King George comes from,
and I speak English much better
than he does.

44. 2 A On ~~turn~~
3-shot as before

TIGHTEN 7 Lose DOCTOR

SERGEANT: Hear that sir. Treason.
Shall I hang them now?

45. 4 B On move
Deep 3-shot
COLIN/ALGERNON/JAMIE

ALGERNON: W. wait a moment.
(POINTS TO COLIN) Who is that?

(JAMIE STANDING BY HIM)

JAMIE: Colin Maclaren, the laird.
I'm his piper ye ken.

(2 next)

(On to page 20)

(On 4 - shot 45)

SERGEANT: (**SPITTING**) A poor lot.
SERGEANT X's to ALGERNON. We'll get **no** pickings here. Let's
KEEP GROUP hang them and have done.

46. 2 A
MS BEN

Take him L for 3-shot
BEN/ALGY/SERGEANT

BEN: You're a right shower you
are. What have we done - nothing.
What have you got against them two?
They lost a battle - right? Don't
that make them prisoners of war?

47. 4 B On turn
GROUP SHOT as before

ALGERNON: **Rebels** are not **treated as**
prisoners of war. (TO **SERGEANT**)
Right Sergeant, prepare to hang
them.

SERGEANT X's fwd.

TIGHTEN

SERGEANT: Sir - (TO MEN) / You -
there - through there.

JAMIE: (LOOKING AT COLIN) But he's ...

SERGEANT: Drag him.

QUICK FADE OUT

FADE UP

48. 1 B

MCU GREY 1/A

5. EXT. MOORS. DAY.

(BOOM A2)

GRAMS:
Battle F/X

ZOOM OUT for 2-shot
GREY/PERKINS.
Wagon wheel L f/g.

(WE ARE IN THE REAR OF THE DUKE'S
ARMY.

THERE IS A WAGON WITH A PIPE-
SMOKING ENGLISH SOLDIER ON THE
DRIVER'S SEAT AND GREY SITTING
UP BESIDE HIM. HE HAS A **TELE-**
SCOPE UNDER HIS ARM AND HAS JUST
RETURNED FROM WATCHING THE
BATTLE.

PERKINS IS STANDING BY AN UP-
TURNED BARREL ON WHICH HE IS
SPREADING OUT A LUNCH FOR GREY)

GREY: (GETTING DOWN FROM THE WAGON)
Perkins, Not a very inspiring battle,
wouldn't you say, Perkins.

As they move fwd. to
sit, CRAB R. PAN L
& Keep 2-shot
fwd on barrel in f/g.

PERKINS: Don't really know sir.
I've never seen one before.

GREY: This one was over in a
brief hour. (cont ...)

(On 1 - shot 48)

GREY: (cont) I have never seen
brave fellows so poorly led. (IN
DISGUST) Now Cumberland's troops
are butchering the wounded.

(HE GIVES THE TELESCOPE TO
PERKINS WHO PUTS IT AWAY IN
THE HAMPER)

Such a waste of manpower. I think
a little wine

PERKINS: (EAGERLY) Oh yes, sir.

(HE OPENS THE PICNIC HAMPER
AND LAYS OUT CHICKEN, HAM,
ONIONS, ETC)

Quite ready for it I am. This
sharp northern air, sir. Gives
one quite an appetite./

49. 4 C

Start on feet of
HIGHLANDER & SOLDIER.
TILT UP as they pass.
Muskets L f/g.

(TWO SOLDIERS COME PAST WITH
A HIGHLANDER UNDER GUARD.
HE IS WOUNDED AND LOOKS
LONGINGLY AT THE FOOD AS HE
GOES PAST.

THE SOLDIERS URGE HIM ON
WITH A KICK)

50. 1 B

As HIGHLANDER

3-shot stops & looks
GREY/HIGHLANDER/PERKINS.

Let HIGHLANDER go L.

GREY: (SITTING DOWN) All those
fine fellows, sturdy, used to hard
work and little food. Think what
a price such men would fetch in
Berbados or Jamaica, Perkins. /

51. 2 B

MCU PERKINS

PERKINS: A pretty penny, no
doubt, sir. (RUBBING HIS HANDS)
No doubt at all. /

52. 4 C

MCU GREY

GREY: Indeed. And I'll have them,
Perkins. / I did not leave a
thriving legal practice just for
the honour of serving King George
as his Commissioner of Prisons.

53. 2 B

PERKINS (reaction)

54. 4 C

GREY as before

55. 1 B

As PERKINS

2-shot hands plate
GREY/PERKINS

(HE PUTS THE NAPKIN ROUND HIS
NECK.

(On 1 - shot 55)

HANDING GREY A PLATE OF MEAT,
CHEESE, ONION, ETC., PERKINS
SAYS:)

PERKINS: I thought there was
more behind it, sir.

GREY: (EATING) With Mr. Trask and
his ship at our service ...

(PERKINS IS OPENING THE BOTTLE
OF WINE AND POURING SOME INTO
A WINE GLASS FOR HIS MASTER)

... we may expect to clear some
measure of profit from this re-
bellion, eh, Mr. Perkins?

(A WOUNDED ENGLISH SOLDIER GOES
PAST AND ENTERS THE TENT TO
THE LEFT OF THE WAGON)

PERKINS: (SMILING) Oh yes, sir.

GREY: Depending of course on how
many of these wretched rebels we
can deliver from His Majesty's over-
zealous soldiers.

(PERKINS HANDS HIM THE WINE,
HE TAKES A SIP - SPITS IT OUT -
THROWS IT IN PERKINS FACE.

56. 2 B _____ As wine hits _____
CU PERKINS PERKINS

PERKINS, TAKEN BY SURPRISE,
GAPES AT GREY THEN TAKES OUT
AND MOPS HIS FACE.

SMOOTHLY, AS THOUGH NOTHING
UNTOWARD HAD OCCURED, GREY SAYS:)

57. 4 C _____ After wine is _____
CU GREY thrown Perkins,

The wine was corked. If you wish
to continue in my service, you will
have to be more careful./

58. 2 B _____
CU PERKINS

(WE NOW SEE THE SINISTER QUALITY
OF THE MAN)

Won't you, Perkins!

(On 2 - shot 58)

PERKINS: (TERRIFIED OF HIM) Yes, sir. My apologies, it won't happen again.

59. 4 C

CU Napkin.

TILT UP to GREY'S face.

(SOUND OOV: THERE IS A RAGGED ^{GRAMS} BURST OF MUSKETRY. ^{F/X.Distant muske})

USING HIS NAPKIN AND STANDING UP, GREY SAYS:)

60. 1 B

On move

2-shot as before

GREY: We must be about our duties or there will be nothing but corpses on the battlefield.

PULL BACK as GREY comes fwd.

(HE SMILES AT PERKINS WHO ANXIOUSLY SMILES BACK)

And corpses are little use to us, eh Perkins?

Let GREY go Rf/g.

(GREY GOES TO SIT ON THE BOX OF THE WAGON, STOPS, FEELS HIS SEAT TENDERLY)

No, I think not. I've had enough for one day.

(THE SOLDIER SALUTES)

Come Perkins - we'll walk!

Stay on PERKINS.
Let him go R f/g.

(GREY WALKS OFF AND PERKINS HASTILY SHOVS THE FOOD, ETC. INTO THE HAMPER.)

TIGHTEN on bottle

GREY: (O.O.V) Perkins!
HE PICKS UP THE WINE BOTTLE, LOOKS CLOSELY AT IT, BUT CANNOT SEE ANY CORK IN IT: SHRUGS HIS SHOULDERS AND THROWS IT AWAY. HE RUNS OFF AFTER GREY)

MIX

T.K.38

TELECINE: SEQ. 5 (1'10")

Ext. Moorland. Day.

POLLY and KIRSTY are returning with the leather bucket full of water. They reach the top of the hill.

(On T.K. 38)

KIRSTY looks down, brings out her telescope from her gown pocket and looks through it. Through the lens iris we see the SOLDIERS grouped around the cottage and a Moose slung over the protruding joists.

KIRSTY: Down.

She pulls POLLY down with her, spilling the water in the process.

POLLY: You've spilt the water.

POLLY looks at cottage.

POLLY: Who are those men?

KIRSTY: Dinna pretend ye cann recognise English red coats when ye see them. Even at this distance.

POLLY: English.

She starts to get up again.

POLLY: That's all right then we're safe.

KIRSTY holds POLLY'S arm and says fiercely:

KIRSTY: Do you want to get us bctn killed - and worse!

POLLY: But ...

KIRSTY: Look. They're going to hang our men.

POLLY takes the spy-glass from her and looks through.

(On T.K. 38)

61. 5 A

Wide angle LS
(Vignette over
lens)

6. INT. COTTAGE. DAY.

SOLDIER throws rope
over beams.

(T.K. 38 KEEPS RUNNING)

(IN LONG SHOT THROUGH THE
TELESCOPE, WE SEE THE COTTAGE.THE SOLDIERS ARE THROWING ROPES
OVER THE EXPOSED ROOF BEAMS)

CUT T.K. 38

TELECINE:Ext. Moorlands. Day.POLLY: You're right. It's
horrible. Can't they be stopped.KIRSTY: How?POLLY: (DESPERATELY) There must
be something we can do.KIRSTY: We can but mourn.

KIRSTY starts to weep.

POLLY: You're a weeping ninny.
You've still got breath to run?

KIRSTY nods.

POLLY: Then let's create a
diversion.POLLY looks about her
eagerly and seizes a
stone. She heaves it
hard.

62. 4 A

(BOOM A1)

3-shot
SOLDIER/DOCTOR/
SERGEANT

7. INT. COTTAGE.

(T.K. 39 KEEPS RUNNING) .. 25 -

GRAM:
F/X stone
landing O.O.V

(1 next)

(On 4 - shot 62)

SERGEANT turns R.
WHIP PAN R. to incl.
ALGERNON

(AS SERGEANT AND SOLDIERS ARE
PREPARING TO HANG JAMIE, BEN,
ETC., THE STONE LANDS NEARBY.

63. 1 C On move

GROUP SHOT.

Wall L f/g.

THE SERGEANT LOOKS TOWARDS
THE HILL)

(ALGERNON NODS TO SERGEANT TO INVESTIGATE)

SERGEANT crosses fwd. to CU.

CUT T.K. 38

TELECINE:Ext. Moorland. Day.

A SHOT of POLLY out-
lined against the hill-
side from Sergeant's
P.O.V.

64. 1 C

(BOCM A1)

GROUP As before. 8. INT. COTTAGE. DAY.

Let SERGEANT in L f/g.

ALGERNON comes fwd.

2-shot SERGEANT/ALGERNON

SERGEANT: Look, sir. Away on that
hill.

(ALGERNON SHADES HIS EYES,
STARES)

ALGERNON: It looks like a wench.
Demme there's another one!

SERGEANT: Puts me in mind of
what Sergeant King of the Dragoons
said, sir.

ALGERNON: Um?

(On 1 - shot 64)

SERGEANT: The ^Dragoons have orders to stop every woman, sir - not that they need 'em mind.

ALGERNON: Get to the point, Sergeant!

PULL BACK to get
part of wall L f/g
& let ALGERNON &
2 SOLDIERS go L.

SERGEANT: Well, sir, they've heard the Prince is trying to escape disguised as a woman ... shall I go after them, sir?

ALGERNON: No - I'll go. You men come with me.

(TWO SOLDIERS FOLLOW HIM.)

ALGERNON AND THE TWO SOLDIERS
START AWAY FROM THE COTTAGE)

CUT T.K.38

TELECINE: SEQ. 6 (41")

Ext. Moorland. Day.

POLLY has spy-glass to
her eye.

POLLY: This is our chance. The officer's coming after us. They can't hang them with the officer away. Let's go. Fast.

KIRSTY: It'll do no good.

POLLY: Rubbish, you must know this place better than they do.

KIRSTY: There is a high track ...

They begin to move.

POLLY: We're younger than they are! They'll never catch us.

MIX

A glimpse of POLLY and
KIRSTY scrambling in
haste.

With ALGERNON and his
TWO SWEATING SOLDIERS
further behind.

65. 2 C

(BOOM A1)

GROUP SHOT.
SERGEANT big in
R. f/g.

9. INT. COTTAGE. DAY.

(THE SERGEANT STANDS LOOKING
AFTER ALGERNON, SPITS WITH
CONTEMPT)

DOCTOR WHO: (PROBING) What a
great devotion to duty your
Lieutenant shows, Sergeant.

SERGEANT: Devotion to Duty.
(SPITS) Devotion to the 30,000
pound reward - that's all!

DOCTOR WHO: Do you think he will
catch them then?

SERGEANT: That young whelp!
He couldn't catch his own Grand-
mother.

66. 1 C

On move

MCU DOCTOR. L/A

WIDEN & let SERGEANT in R.

(A COUPLE OF THE SOLDIERS NEAR-
BY LAUGH AT THIS.

THE SERGEANT STIFFENS THEM
WITH A GLARE.

DOCTOR WHO CLICKS HIS TONGUE.
HE SCENTS AN OPPORTUNITY HERE:)

DOCTOR WHO: Tch, Tch, Disrespect
to your superior officer. I could
report you, Sergeant.

SERGEANT: (LACONICALLY) You
could - but you won't.

DOCTOR WHO: Ah - at a price
though, Sergeant.

(4 next)

(On 1 -- shot 66)

SERGEANT: You won't because you won't be here when he gets back.
(TO THE SOLDIERS, TIREDLY) Right, proceed with the hanging you scum.

(THE SOLDIERS SEIZE BEN AND CARRY HIM OVER TO THE ROPE - PUT HIM ON THE TABLE BROUGHT OUT FROM THE HOUSE FOR THAT PURPOSE. THEY PUT THE ROPE ROUND HIS NECK)

Take SERGEANT L for
2-shot BEN/SERGEANT

BEN: You can't hang us with your officer away.

As BEN etc. climbs
on to bench, PAN DOWN
on to their feet.

SERGEANT: (MATTER OF FACTLY)
Why do you think he went away?
Delicate stomach he has. Always
leaves the dirty stuff to me.
(TO SOLDIER) Right. Put 'em up.

67. 4 D
CU SERGEANT

(THE SOLDIERS BUNCH ROUND THE
ROPE AND PULL IT TAUT)

Take the strain! ... Stand by ...

68. 2 C As arm is
CU Drum raised C DRUM ROLL

(TWO MORE MEN STAND BY THE
TABLE.

THE SERGEANT HOLDS HIS ARM
UP IN READINESS TO GIVE THE
SIGNAL.

SOLICITOR GREY HAS COME ROUND
THE CORNER OF THE HOUSE,
UNNOTICED. FOLLOWED BY PERKINS,
HE COMES UP TO BEN, SURVEYS
HIM CAREFULLY THROUGH A
LORGNETTE)

69. 1 C As GREY
Low Angle. enters
Feet of
prisoners L of fr.
PERKINS/GREY R. of fr.

GREY: One moment! /

70. 4 D
MS SERGEANT

SERGEANT: Who the devil are you?

71. 1 C
As before

Take PERKINS R. for
2-shot PERKINS/SERGEANT

GREY: (STILL CAREFULLY LOOKING
OVER BEN) Perkins!

(On 1 - shot 71)

(PERKINS PULLS A SEALED
COMMISSION FROM HIS POCKET
AND HANDS IT TO THE SERGEANT)

PERKINS: Solicitor Grey, Lincoln's
Inn Fields. His Majesty's
Commissioner for Disposal of Rebel

72. 2 C As GREY moves Prisoners.
3-shot GREY/PERKINS/
SERGEANT

(THE SERGEANT TAKES THE
COMMISSION, BUT HE OBVIOUSLY
CANNOT READ IT.)

DOCTOR WHO TAKES IT FROM HIM
AND LOOKS AT IT)

(HE SNATCHES IT BACK FROM HIM)

GREY: (STEPS BACK) A fine, hardy,
young man. (TO SOLDIERS) Take
their ~~posses~~ off them, and set this
young-man down.

73. 4 D MCU SERGEANT

PERKINS: Set him down. /

SERGEANT: (BOILING OVER) I don't
care who you are you've no charge
over my men. /

74. 2 C 3-shot as before, low
angle

GREY: Can you not read, Sergeant.
I have charge over all rebel
prisoners.

PERKINS: Of course he has.
Appointed by the Chief Justice
of England. All prisoners!

SERGEANT: (BLUSTERING) Not these.

GREY: Perkins! The other pocket,
I think!

75. 4 D As coins
CU coins are counted
in hand.

PERKINS: (DOWN HIS NOSE) Yes, sir.

(On 4 - shot 75)

(PERKINS STARTS COUNTING OUT
SILVER COINS FROM HIS FOB
POCKET TO HIS OTHER HAND)

TILT UP to CU
SERGEANT'S face

GREY: I admit a prior claim
Sergeant, but I think you a
reasonable man.

SERGEANT: (WATCHING THE COINS)
But ... /

76. 1 C

3-shot GREY/PERKINS/
SERGEANT

(PERKINS STOPS COUNTING)

GREY: Continue Perkins.

(PERKINS SHOOTS HIM AN ENQUIRING
GLANCE)

(SHARPLY) Continue I said.

(PERKINS SHRUGS HIS SHOULDERS -
COUNTS OUT ANOTHER HANDFUL)

Of course I regret any trouble
encountered by you and (INDICATING
SOLDIERS) these fine fellows. If
this will help ...

(PERKINS COMES OVER WITH THE
MONEY.

Take SERGEANT L for
3-shot BEN/SERGEANT/
GREY

THE SERGEANT GIVES HIM BACK
THE COMMISSION, TAKES THE
SILVER)

SERGEANT: (TO MEN) You heard
the commissioner - get him down.

(THEY TAKE THE NOOSE OFF AND
BRING BEN TO THE GROUND)

BEN: Phew, thanks, sir.

GREY: (COURTEOUSLY) A trifle I
assure you. (cont ...)

(HE TAKES OUT SNUFF BOX AND
HELPS HIMSELF)

(4 next)

SBP

- 32 -

(On 1 - shot 76)

Take GREY L to
3-shot COLIN/JAMIE/
GREY

GREY: (cont) Strong ruffians
like you and ...

(HE LOOKS AT THE OTHER THREE
AND NODS TOWARDS JAMES)

Then TIGHTEN to
2-shot DOC/GREY,
lose DOC'S head.

... this other young rebel are
needed in his majesty's colonies.
(LOOKS AT COLIN) You can dispatch
this one, Sergeant, and ...

(HE COMES FACE TO FACE WITH
DOCTOR WHO - INSPECTS HIM
THROUGH THE LORGNETTE)

... this strange looking scoundrel.

DOCTOR leans into
shot.

DOCTOR WHO: Article seventeen.
Alienes Act 1730.

GREY: What?

DOCTOR WHO: I thought you were a
gentleman of the law. /

77. 4 D
MCU PERKINS

(1 next)

(On to page 32)

- 32 -

(On 4 - shot 77)

PERKINS: How dare you speak to Mr. Grey like that! /

78. 1 C
TIGHT 2-shot as before

GREY: (AMUSED) I am a lawyer.

TIGHTEN on DOCTOR as he straightens up.

DOCTOR WHO: Then you are doubtless familiar with Article 17. You cannot hang a citizen of a foreign power without notifying his ambassador.

79. 4 D On turn
MCU PERKINS as before (PERKINS, SCRATCHING UNDER HIS WIG AND THINKING DEEPLY)

80. 1 C
2-shot GREY/SERGEANT PERKINS: Article 17? Aliens Act? /

GREY: (TO SERGEANT) Who is this extraordinary rogue?

81. 2 C
4-shot low angle
DOCTOR/GREY/SERGEANT/
PERKINS SERGEANT: Claims to be a Frog doctor, sir. /

DOCTOR WHO: German. And better acquainted with English law than you seem to be.

SERGEANT X'S L.
PUSH IN to 3-shot
SERGEANT/DOCTOR/GREY

SERGEANT: I'm the only law that matters to you right now matie and if this gentleman don't want you - you hang!

82. 1 C
2-shot COLIN/JAMIE

GREY: (AMUSED) Wait. You show a touching faith in his Majesty's justice sir, and a doctor too! We need doctors in the plantations. Send him along with the other prisoners, to Inverness. /

83. 4 D
5-shot L/A
COLIN/JAMIE/DOC/GREY/
SERGEANT

JAMIE: (FIRMLY) The laird goes with us or you can hang me here. I'll no go wi' ye. /

SERGEANT: We'll see about that.

GREY: Sergeant! (TO DOCTOR) What do you think doctor. Can this man be healed of his wound?

(HE INDICATES COLIN)

(On 4 - shot 83)

DOCTOR WHO: With proper care.

GREY: Whether he'll get that where he's going is somewhat doubtful but I'll leave him in your care. Send them to Inverness Sergeant.

Let SERGEANT go L.
TIGHTEN on DOCTOR/GREY

SERGEANT: (TO HIS MEN) Shun!
You accompany this gentleman and the prisoners to Inverness. I'll wait here for the lieutenant.

DOCTOR WHO: Where are you taking us?

GREY: Inverness - to start with. Then perhaps a sea voyage - say three thousand miles to the other end of the world.

Let PERKINS in C. b/g.

PERKINS: Do you good...

Take them L to exit.

(THE SOLDIERS FORM A
FILE AROUND THE PRISONERS
AND WITH COLIN SUPPORTED
BETWEEN BEN AND JAMIE AND
GREY FOLLOWING BEHIND,
THEY START OFF.

THE SERGEANT BRINGS OUT
HIS PIPE, WAITING FOR
ALGERNON TO RETURN)

84. 2 D

(BOOMS C2: B2)

LS Cave.

KIRSTY/POLLY enter R.

Follow them to cave 10. EXT. CAVE. DAY.

(KIRSTY APPROACHES CAUTIOUSLY,
BECKONS TO POLLY)

KIRSTY: This is the cave. They'll not find us here. Quick.

(THEY ENTER CAVE)

85. 3 B As they appear
LS Cave L/A

POLLY: You don't live here do you? cattle re

KIRSTY: My clan use it as a hideout after a/

POLLY: (SHIVERING)

CRAB L. as KIRSTY/POLLY
come fwd.

You mean you rob people?

(On 3 - shot 85)

KIRSTY: (SHOCKED) Och no. We're
~~no~~ thieves. We only steal
from those ~~who~~ take from us.

TIGHTEN ON candle
being lit

(SHE SUDDENLY DARTS FORWARD
AND, PUSHING A COUPLE OF
SMALL ROCKS ASIDE, DISCLOSES
A BATTERED OLD WOODEN BOX.
SHE SHOWS IT TO POLLY)

We keep our food here. (OPENS IT)
No! (LOOKS IN BOX) Only one wee
biscuit.

Follow action with
biscuit taken from box.

POLLY: (SUSPICIOUSLY) When was
it left here.

KIRSTY: About three months ago.

(KIRSTY BRINGS OUT A LARGE
SQUARE BISCUIT)

Ugh! Dog biscuit.

KIRSTY: Biscuits are no baked
for dogs!

(SHE HOLDS IT OUT SHYLY)

Be pleased to begin.

POLLY: You start. I don't want
to lose all my fillings.

(KIRSTY LOOKS BLANK)

TILT UP to faces

Teeth. Do start. I'm not hungry.

(KIRSTY, FAMISHED, STARTS
ON BISCUIT)

We must make a plan. We saw them
being marched away. Now where would
they be taking them?

(On 3 - shot 85)

-56-

KIRSTY: Inverness, jail.

As they sit,
DEPRESS & CRAB R.
Candle big in L f/g.
KIRSTY & POLLY in b/g.

(SHE BURSTS INTO TEARS
STILL CHEWING THE BISCUIT
HOWEVER)

POLLY: Oh don't be such a wet.
We must get them out. Have you
any money?

KIRSTY: (SHAKES HER HEAD) For what
do we need money?

POLLY: For food of course.
That biscuit won't last us long,
and to bribe the guards with.
What have we got to sell?

(SHE LOOKS AT HER BRACELET)

This wouldn't fetch much but it's
a start.

KIRSTY: Why would you help us.
You are English.

POLLY: They've got my friends
too remember.

(SHE SHIVERS AGAIN)

And I must get some proper clothes.

KIRSTY: (CURIOUSLY) Why do you
wear the short skirts of a bairn?
You're a grown woman sure.

POLLY: Well I ... It would take
too long to explain.

(SHE LOOKS AT KIRSTY, SPOTS
A LARGE RING ON HER MIDDLE-
FINGER.

IT IS GOLD WITH A LARGE SEAL)

That ring! It's gold! (cont...)

-36-

(On 3 -- shot 85)

(KIRSTY IMMEDIATELY COVERS
IT WITH HER HAND AND TURNS
AWAY)

POLLY: (Cont) You'll have to
trust me you know.

KIRSTY: It's no mine. It's my
father's.

POLLY: Let's see.

86. 2 E
BCU Ring.

(KIRSTY RELUCTANTLY
STRETCHES HER HAND OUT)

It's a gorgeous one. Should
get a lot for that.

87. 3 B On rise
2-shot as before

(2 CRAB R TO POS.D)

KIRSTY: We're no selling it.

POLLY: (EXASPERATED) Not to save
your father's life even?

KIRSTY: He'd no thank me.

As they rise ELEVATE
& CRAB L

POLLY: Oh you're hopeless.
Why for goodness sake?

KIRSTY: He entrusted it to me
before the battle. He'd kill me
if I ever parted with it.

POLLY: I don't understand you
people. Come on - Give it to me

(BUT KIRSTY IS WILD.
SHE GRABS THE DIRK THAT
POLLY HAS SET DOWN ON THE
FLOOR OF THE CAVE)

KIRSTY: No.

Give it to me.

TIGHTEN on POLLY.
Let her go R.

POLLY: (OFFENDED) /Please yourself.

(SHE GETS UP SLOWLY)

(cont...)

(2 next)

(Cn 3 - shot 37)

POLLY: (Cont) You're just a wild, wailing peasant. I'm off to help my companions. You just stay here and guard your precious ring.

88. 2 D As POLLY
MLS cave, appears
POLLY appears.
KIRSTY joins her.
Let POLLY go R. f/g.

(SHE EXITS)

KIRSTY walks into CU

KIRSTY: Mind your step. It'll be dark soon.

POLLY: Watch out for yourself.

(SHE EXITS)

KIRSTY: (STANDING UP) You'll get lost.

MIX

T.K. 8

TELECINE: SEQ. 7 (35")

S.O.F

Forest Path.

POLLY is striding along bravely. There are noises, murmurs, she doesn't like much.

She suddenly feels that someone is following her and she whips around.

No-one appears to be there but the shadows are closing in.

Nervously she picks up a stick, holds it as a club and proceeds - slower than before.

She hears another noise behind - turns back and next moment she has walked into a trap.

She screams and appears to fall into the ground.

Q LATE FCR EDIT (BOOM A3)

89. 1 D 11. INT. PIT. NIGHT.
MS Bottom of pit.

POLLY drops into frame. (POLLY HAS FALLEN INTO A PIT COVERED OVER WITH BRANCHES.

TILT UP as she rises. IT IS QUITE DEEP AND WAS CLEARLY AN ANIMAL TRAP.

FOLLOW Her L then R. SHE PULLS HERSELF TO HER FEET AND CAUTIOUSLY FEELS ROUND IT. SHE IS DISHEVELLED AND HER HANDS AND FACE ARE DIRTY.

TIGHTEN on her as she climbs. SHE LOOKS ANGRILY FOR SOME FORM OF FOOTHOLD. SHE FINDS ONE. SHE BEGINS TO CLIMB SLOWLY. SHE SLIPS DOWN WITH A CRASH.

Lose her head. SHE TRIES AGAIN AND MANAGES TO EDGE HER WAY UP.

WE HEAR THE SCREECH OF AN OWL AND SHE STOPS, PETRIFIED WITH FEAR.

WITH A TREMENDOUS EFFORT SHE REACHES ONE OF THE STOUT BRANCHES THAT CRISS-CROSS OVER THE PIT. SHE STARTS TO HEAVE HERSELF UP.

90. 5 A As she appears WE CUT TO A BRANCH AT THE EDGE OF THE PIT. A HAND COMES INTO SHOT AND SHOVES THE END OF THE BRANCH INTO THE PIT.

CMS POLLY. THERE'S A GREAT CRASH AND POLLY IS DOWN AGAIN.

As she appears a knife enters R. f/g. AMIDST THE SOUND WE SEE A DAGGER POISED ABOVE THE PIT.

FAST ZOOM in to BCU POLLY POLLY RECOVERS FROM HER FALL AND LOOKS UP - ONLY TO SEE THE DAGGER ABOVE HER. IT IS RAISED AND LOOKS ABOUT TO FALL SIAP ON HER.

WE SEE HER EYES AND THEIR HORROR AND WE FADE OUT).

QUICK
FADE OUT

FADE UP

91. 4 RC LER CAPTION TITLE MUSIC

(On 4 - shot 91)

Dr. Who
PATRICK TROUGHTON

Alexander
WILLIAM DYSART

The Laird
DONALD BISSETT

Jamie
FRAZER HINES

Kirsty
HANNAH GORDON

Ben
MICHAEL CRAZE

Polly
ANNEKE WILLS

Lt. Algernon Finch
MICHAEL ELWYN

Sergeant
PETER WELCH

Solicitor Grey
DAVID GARTH

Perkins
SYDNEY ARNOJD

Title music by RON GRAINER
and the BBC Radiophonic Workshop

Fight Arranger
PETER DIAMOND

Story Editor
GERRY DAVIS

Designer
GEOFFREY KIRKLAND

Producer
INNES LLOYD

MIX TO SLIDE

Directed by
HUGH DAVID
BBC tv

FADE SOUND & VISION