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"DOCTOR WHO"  
SERIAL 5Z

EPISODE 3: 'Castrovalva'

by

Christopher H. Bidmead

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"DOCTOR WHO" EPISODE 3: 'Castrovalva'

CAST:

THE DOCTOR  
ADRIC  
TEGAN  
NYSSA  
MASTER  
SHARDOVAN  
RUTHER  
MERGRAVE  
PORTREEVE  
CHILD  
CASTROVALVANS N/S

\* \* \* \* \*

SETS:

Ext. A covered walk with a Balustrade.  
Ext. A flight of steps.  
Ext. An archway with steps.  
Ext. The rock-face entrance.  
Ext. The steps outside the Library.  
Ext. The Village Square.  
Ext. The window outside the Doctor's Room.  
Ext. An archway with steps.  
Int. The Doctor's rest-room.  
Int. The Girls' Rest-Room (Doctor's Rest Room redressed)  
Int. The Master's Web.  
Int. The Portreeve's Chamber.

\* \* \* \* \*

TELECINE:

Ext. A Narrow Path Through the Rocks.  
Ext. At the Edge of the Wood.  
Ext. High on the Rock-Face.  
Ext. In the Wood.  
Ext. Open Rocky Ground.  
Ext. Outside the Wood.

\* \* \* \* \*

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TELECINE 35mm

SUPOSE CAM      Opening  
                    Titles:

END TELECINE 35mm

TELECINE 1:

a) Ext. A Narrow  
Path through the  
Rocks. Day.

The cliff path is steep  
now, and it peters out.

TEGAN looks down, and  
quickly steps back from  
the giddy view.

TEGAN: There's got to be some way in to this wretched place.

NYSSA: Perhaps if he just opened the lid a little way ... The Doctor would stay protected.

TEGAN: We could certainly use some advice. Come on ...

b) Ext. At the Edge  
of the Wood. Day.

NYSSA and TEGAN return worn out from their fruitless expedition.

NYSSA approaches the Cabinet, and begins to pull off the camouflage. But TEGAN has stopped a little way off, her eye caught by something on the ground.

NYSSA kneeling by the cabinet.

NYSSA: Doctor? We've arrived, but we don't know ...

NYSSA breaks off, she has touched the lid, and it wobbles slightly.

TEGAN is examining the grass.

She brings her hand up, and we see a red stain on her fingers.

TEGAN: Blood!

NYSSA meanwhile has slid back the lid of the zero Cabinet and is staring into:

The empty interior of  
the Cabinet.

NYSSA: He's gone! The  
Doctor's gone.

TEGAN comes over to  
stand beside NYSSA, staring  
like her into the empty  
Cabinet.

NYSSA: The Cabinet was  
secure.

TEGAN: So the Doctor opened  
it himself?

NYSSA: It must have worked,  
the Zero effect. He was  
feeling better.

TEGAN: Until what ever  
happened ... happened. We've  
got to find him.

NYSSA has walked a little  
way away from the  
Cabinet.

NYSSA: There's more blood  
here.

TEGAN goes over to look,  
then her eye follows the  
trail, which seems to  
lead towards:

INSET: Castrovalva:  
the white walls and turrets  
on the summit of the hill.

TEGAN: (VOICE OVER)  
Castrovalva.

NYSSA: (VOICE OVER) And the Data Bank said it was going to be so simple!

RESUME: Suddenly ONE of the masked WARRIORS drops down from a tree, in front of the TWO GIRLS, and other WARRIORS appear from the bushes.

TEGAN: Run!

NYSSA and TEGAN race off into the woods.

c) Ext. In the Wood. Day.

NYSSA and TEGAN dive into a clump of braken and lie low.

After a moment TEGAN's head reappears above the braken, and then NYSSA's.

The GIRLS are puzzled to discover that they're not being followed.

NYSSA: We've got to find the Doctor. Until he's properly regenerated he's terribly vulnerable.

NYSSA and TEGAN cautiously move off out of the wood.

d) Ext. Open Rocky Ground. Day.

THE DOCTOR is lying on the ground, and the trail of blood we saw earlier seems to lead right up to him.

But then we notice  
that it goes beyond  
THE DOCTOR, and off into  
the distance, obliquely  
towards Castrovalva.

THE DOCTOR opens one  
eye, and we realise now  
that in fact he has his  
ear to the ground, Indian-  
fashion, and is listening  
intently.

He sits up, gazing  
into the distance.

THE DOCTOR: Hmmm ... Twelve  
of them at least. War party,  
maybe.

e) Ext. Outside the  
Wood. Day.

The TWO GIRLS emerge from  
the wood, looking round.

NYSSA points to the high  
rocks at the summit of  
which Castrovalva perches.  
The small figure of the  
DOCTOR is clambering up the  
rocky path towards it.

NYSSA: There he is.

TEGAN: Perhaps he's found the  
way in?

The GIRLS set off in  
that direction.

f) Ext. A Narrow Path  
Through the Rocks. Day.

THE DOCTOR is climbing  
up the rocks towards  
Castrovalva.

THE DOCTOR stops for a moment to study the blood-trail again, and his eye travels over the edge of the path and down the steep hill. He puts his hand to his forehead, teetering slightly.

The rocks below looks dangerous.

INSET: Subliminal flashes of giddyng girders from the falling sequence at the end of "Logopolis". A melee of echoing voices calling "Doctor".

RESUME:

He hears NYSSA's voice calling in the distance.

NYSSA: (O.O.V.) Doctor!

THE DOCTOR: Doctor!?  
Everyone's looking for him!

END TELECINE 1.

1. EXT. THE ROCK-FACE ENTRANCE. DAY.

(THE WAR-LIKE GROUP,  
LEAD BY THE FIERCE-  
LOOKING MERGRAVE, ARE  
PAUSING IN FRONT OF  
THE WHITE ROCKS OF  
THE CLIFF FACE.

MERGRAVE IS SIMILARLY  
DRESSED TO RUTHER AND  
THE OTHER WARRIORS WE  
HAVE ALREADY GLIMPSED,  
EXCEPT THAT HIS MASK  
IS CONSIDERABLY TALLER,  
AND IS DECORATED WITH A  
CROWN OF BRIGHTLY  
COLOURED FEATHERS.

FIGURES ARE HUDDLED  
AROUND SOME LARGE  
BURDEN THEY HAVE SET  
DOWN ON THE GROUND.

MERGRAVE HOLDS UP  
HIS HAND TO CALL FOR  
ATTENTION)

MERGRAVE: Once again we wait  
for Ruther. Was there ever a  
man with such capacity to lose  
both his quarry and himself?

(LAUGHTER GREETES THE  
REMARK.

THE DOCTOR'S FACE  
APPEARS ABOVE A  
NEARBY ROCK. SEEING  
THE STRANGE MASKS  
AND THE WEAPONS, HE  
INSTINCTIVELY DUCKS  
DOWN OUT OF SIGHT)

TELECINE 2:

a) Ext. Open Rocky Ground.  
Day.

TEGAN and NYSSA are following the path the DOCTOR took.

They hear sounds behind them and duck under cover of boulder beside the path.

RUTHER leads a small party of WARRIORS up the path towards Castrovalva. They are carrying the Zero Cabinet.

END TELECINE 2.

2. EXT. THE ROCK-FACE ENTRANCE. DAY.

(THE DOCTOR IS  
SCOUTING BEHIND THE  
COVER OF THE ROCKS,  
TRYING TO SEE WHAT  
IT IS THE WAR PARTY  
IS CROWDING ROUND.

HE IS WARY OF THE  
LONG SWORDS BEING  
CLEANED AND SHARPENED,  
BUT INTENSELY  
CURIOUS.

SUDDENLY HE HEARS A  
NOISE BEHIND HIM, AND  
HE TURNS ROUND TO SEE  
RUTHER AND THE OTHER  
WARRIORS TOWERING  
OVER HIM.

THE DOCTOR RISES TO  
HIS FEET AND BACKS  
AWAY AND FINDS HIMSELF  
AMONG THE WARRIORS HE  
HAS BEEN WATCHING)

RUTHER: This is another  
Stranger.

MERGRAVE: Who are you,  
Stranger?

THE DOCTOR: That's the strangest  
thing of all. I'm not entirely  
sure.

TELECINE 3:

a) Ext. A Narrow  
Path Though the Rocks.  
Day.

TEGAN and NYSSA are  
struggling up the path.

They hear a hunting  
horn blown nearby, and look  
at each other in alarm, without  
stopping their ascent of  
the path.

Suddenly the GIRLS feel  
the earth tremble, and  
have to clutch at the foilage  
to stop themselves falling.

TEGAN: (POINTING) Up there...  
Come on!

END TELECINE 3.

3. EXT. THE ROCK-FACE ENTRANCE. DAY.

(WITH AN EARTH-SHAKING RUMBLE, THE HILL-SIDE IS OPENING TO REVEAL A LONG FLIGHT OF STEPS LEADING UP INSIDE THE ROCK.

MERGRAVE AND HIS PARTY STAND ASIDE, INVITING THE DOCTOR TO ASCEND THE STEPS.

THE GIRLS ARRIVE JUST IN TIME TO SEE THE LAST OF THE PARTY DISAPPEARING INTO THE CLIFF-FACE. SOME OF THE BEARERS ARE CARRYING THE SAME LARGE LOAD WE STILL CAN'T IDENTIFY, AND BEHIND THEM OTHER WARRIORS CARRY THE ZERO CABINET.

THE EARTH RUMBLES AGAIN AS THE ROCK-FACE BEGINS TO SLIDE SHUT.

NYSSA AND TEGAN  
RUN FORWARD)

NYSSA: Doctor! Come back!!

TEGAN: Doctor!!

(BUT THEIR VOICES ARE DROWNED IN THE RUMBLE AS THE ROCK ENTRANCE CLOSES, BLENDING INVISIBLY INTO THE TERRAIN)

4. EXT. THE VILLAGE SQUARE. EVENING.

(WITH DARKNESS  
DESCENDING, AND  
OUR CONCENTRATION ON  
THE PARTY OF WARRIORS  
THAT ENTER SURROUNDING  
THE DOCTOR, WE CATCH  
ONLY A GLIMPSE OF  
OUR SURROUNDINGS: A  
WIDE SQUARE FRINGED  
BY SHADOWY BUILDINGS.

BY THE FOUNTAIN IN  
THE CENTRE OF THE  
SQUARE, A GREAT SPIT  
HAS BEEN SET UP, WITH  
A PILE OF WOOD BENEATH  
IT READY TO BE LIT.

THE DOCTOR IS LEAD TO  
THE FOUNTAIN BY  
MERGRAVE AND RUTHER,  
WHO SEAT HIM ON  
THE CIRCULAR BENCH THAT  
RUNS ROUND IT.

THE DOCTOR'S FACE  
IS BLANK, AND THE  
SENSE OF BUSTLE AND  
MERRIMENT AROUND HIM  
COMES TO HIS EARS AS  
A CONFUSION OF SOUND)

RUTHER: I'll give orders for  
the fire to be lit.

MERGRAVE: We'll wait for  
Shardovan. Well, sirs, today  
has been a good adventure in  
the Wilds beyond the Walls.  
(cont ...)

(SEVERAL VOICES  
RESPOND IN ASSENT)

MERGRAVE: (cont) And a quarry  
worth the name.

RUTHER: A fair kill, though  
I have seen better.

SHARDOVAN: Ah, if we could  
cook your memories, Ruther, we  
would feast indeed.

(AMID THE GENERAL  
LAUGHTER MERGRAVE  
MAKES A SIGN TO A  
WOMAN BEARING A  
TORCH, AND THE BONFIRE  
IS LIT.

THE DOCTOR LOOKS  
SLOWLY UP AT THE  
SOUND OF THE NEW  
VOICE, AND SEES A  
TALL, SLIM DISTINGUISHED  
GENTLEMEN IN DARK,  
PLAIN SUITING.

HIS APPEARANCE IS  
A STARTLING CONTRAST  
TO THE TRIBALISM OF  
THOSE AROUND HIM, WHOSE  
FEROCITY IS NOW  
EMPHASISED BY THE LIGHT  
OF THE FLICKERING FLAMES.

SHARDOVAN BENDS HIS  
HEAD TO LOOK  
AT THE DOCTOR, BUT  
HE SEES LITTLE RESPONSE  
IN THE DOCTOR'S EYES)

(PLEASANTLY) I trust, Mergrave,  
you have brought us something  
more edible than this lifeless  
unfortunate?

5. EXT. THE ROCK-FACE ENTRANCE.  
EVENING.

(NYSSA IS INSPECTING  
THE ROCK-FACE  
CLOSELY.)

TEGAN STANDS BACK  
AND ASSESSES THE  
POSSIBILITIES OF  
CLIMBING)

NYSSA: Closed without a  
trace! If we had a three micron  
beam wedge ...

TEGAN: (SNAPPING) Well, we  
haven't.

NYSSA: (COOLLY) I said "if".  
You taught me about "if",  
remember.

TEGAN: It's not that sort of  
"if". It's what we can do with  
what we've got ... If we only  
used a bit of initiative.

(TEGAN SIGNALS TO  
NYSSA TO GIVE HER  
A BUNK UP, AND  
BEGINS A PERILOUS  
ASCENT OF THE ROCK  
FACE)

6. EXT. THE VILLAGE SQUARE. EVENING.

(WE SEE FROM THE DOCTOR'S POINT OF VIEW THE FLICKERING FIRES OF THE SPIT AND THE AWESOME FIGURES OF RUTHER AND MERGRAVE, FLANKING THE INCONGRUOUS SHARDOVAN, WHO EYES THE DOCTOR FROM THE OTHER SIDE OF A LARGE OAK TABLE)

MERGRAVE: We should inform the Portreeve of this man's arrival.

SHARDOVAN: That has been done. But not his purpose here. May one know that?

RUTHER: He says he doesn't know who he is, or why he has come.

(SHARDOVAN LEANS IN TOWARDS THE DOCTOR)

SHARDOVAN: I admire a man with an open mind. My own is closed upon the opinion that I am Shardovan. I have the honour to be Librarian to the Dwellings of Castrovalva.

(LIFE FLICKERS IN THE DOCTOR'S EYES)

THE DOCTOR: Librarian? Books and stuff ...?

SHARDOVAN: Books are the principle business of a library, sir.

THE DOCTOR: Then you read?

(TAKING IN  
THE WARRIORS)

You all read?

(WOMEN HAVE COME  
FORWARD AND ARE  
HELPING TO DIVEST  
MERGRAVE, RUTHER AND  
THE OTHER WARRIORS OF  
THEIR FEROCIOUS OUTER  
WRAPPINGS.

AT THE SAME TIME,  
OTHER WOMEN ARE  
SETTING OUT FOOD  
ON THE TABLE, TRANS-  
FORMING THE OCCASION FROM  
AN INQUISITION TO A  
BANQUET.

MERGRAVE'S MASK COMES  
OFF TO REVEAL A JOVIAL,  
BALDING GENTLEMAN)

MERGRAVE: Too much in my opinion. There is in this town of Castrovalva, sir, a general dedication to bodily inertia that quite defies description.

THE DOCTOR: Castrovalva. Yes ... (REMEMBERING) The place to rest ...

(RUTHER HAS REMOVED  
HIS MASK TO REVEAL  
THE MILDLY MYOPIC  
EXPRESSION OF A MAN  
WHO MIGHT BE A BANK  
CLERK)

RUTHER: And rest you shall,  
sir. Some refreshment, and  
then we must show you to your  
quarters.

(RUTHER FILLS A  
GOBLET FROM A  
JUG.

BUT THE DOCTOR  
REACHES INSTEAD  
FOR A STICK OF  
CELERY FROM THE  
TABLE'S CENTRE-PIECE  
AND SINKS HIS TEETH  
INTO IT WITH A  
SATISFYING (CRUNCH)

THE DOCTOR: (WITH APPROVAL)  
Definitely civilization.

TELECINE 4:

a) Ext. High on the  
Rock\*face. Day for  
Night.

In the moonlight, TEGAN  
and NYSSA are climbing the  
rock high above the path.

TEGAN looks up. The white  
walls of Castrovalva  
still seem a long way  
off.

NYSSA: We'll never get  
up there.

TEGAN: Do you want to go  
back?

NYSSA glances down.  
The route back looks  
even more perilous.

NYSSA: We seem to be committed.

END TELECINE 4.

7. EXT. A FLIGHT OF STEPS. NIGHT.

(THE DOCTOR, RUTHER  
AND SHARDOVAN ARE  
MOUNTING THE  
STEPS)

SHARDOVAN: I understand your natural puzzlement in the matter of our outdoor garments, sir. Mergrave has devised a religion he calls "Exercise."

RUTHER: In pursuit of which belief, he drives us to hunt animals in the Wilds beyond the Walls.

THE DOCTOR: The Hunt! Yes, it's coming back to me.

(TO SHARDOVAN)

You weren't at the hunt.

SHARDOVAN: Alas, no.

(THEY GO THROUGH  
INTO:)

8. INT. THE DOCTOR'S REST-ROOM. NIGHT.

(THE DOCTOR, RUTHER AND  
SHARDOVAN ENTER.)

MERGRAVE IS ALREADY  
IN THE ROOM, MIXING  
A GLASS OF LIQUID.

THE CONVERSATION CONTINUES  
WHERE WE LEFT IT)

RUTHER: (AMUSED) Shardovan was  
detained by being longer in  
the body than the available  
habiliments could match.

SHARDOVAN: The garments with  
which we stir our courage to the  
hunt, are relics of our ancestors,  
sir. A smaller breed of men,  
who, as I believe, wore down  
their stature with too much  
hunting. You will notice that  
I am tall.

THE DOCTOR: I suppose that's why  
they made you librarian ... reaching  
down books from the top shelf.

(THE CASTROVALVANS  
ENJOY THIS REMARK)

MERGRAVE: The Stranger is recovering  
his wits.

(OFFERING THE DOCTOR  
THE GLASS)

A mild medicament distilled from  
herbs.

THE DOCTOR: You're a Doctor?

MERGRAVE: A Master of Physic, yes.

THE DOCTOR: Not the Doctor, I suppose? I've come here to find him ... I think.

RUTHER: It must be the Portreeve the Stranger is in search of.

SHARDOVAN: The Portreeve, certainly. No one of us else is of the least importance.

THE DOCTOR: Portreeve? A sort of Magistrate.

SHARDOVAN: A man of great wisdom. He reads throughly the books I merely re-arrange.

(THE CASTOVALVANS  
MOVE TOWARDS THE  
DOOR)

I'm sorry you will not feast with us tonight. But sleep ... the meat served cold tomorrow will taste the better for it.

MERGRAVE: Good night, sir.

RUTHER: Goodnight.

THE DOCTOR: Yes, goodnight.

(THE CASTROVALVANS GO.)

THE DOCTOR HOLDS THE  
GLASS UP TO THE  
LIGHT AND STUDIES IT  
WITH CURIOSITY RATHER  
THAN SUSPICION)

PORTREEVE: (OOV) Drink. It is a simple to promote healing sleep.

(THE DOCTOR TURNS  
ROUND TO SEE A FIGURE  
STEPPING FROM BEHIND  
THE ARRAS.

THE MAN IS BENT-BACKED  
AND WALKS WITH A STICK,  
BUT AS MUCH OF HIS  
COMPLEXION AS CAN  
BE SEEN ABOVE HIS HANDSOME  
FULL WHITE BEARD IS  
RUDDY. HE APPEARS  
VERY HEALTHY FOR HIS  
ADVANCED YEARS)

THE DOCTOR: You're the Portreeve.

PORTREEVE: It's past my bedtime, and if they knew I was abroad, they would press me to this feast. For me, as for you, sir, sleep is sometimes better nourishment than good red meat. Please, drink ...

(THE DOCTOR DRINKS  
THE SIMPLE)

THE DOCTOR: Yes, that is good.

(THE DOCTOR SITS  
ON THE BED)

PORTREEVE: Excellent! You will very soon find the Doctor.

THE DOCTOR: You overheard?

PORTREEVE: I ... know these things.

THE DOCTOR: Oh?

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THE DOCTOR: Oh?

PORTREEVE: By the simplest of means. When you visit breakfast with me tomorrow you shall see the source of what my friends are pleased to call my "great wisdom". Now, sleep, sir.

(THE DOCTOR YAWNING AS  
HE CLOSES HIS EYES)

THE DOCTOR: It has been a long journey. Tell me, Portreeve, off the record ... Will I find the Doctor here?

PORTREEVE: Oh yes, Doctor. Very soon.

(HE GOES TO THE DOOR)

THE DOCTOR: Good.

PORTREEVE: Goodnight, Doctor.

THE DOCTOR: Goodnight.

(THE DOOR CLOSES  
BEHIND THE  
PORTREEVE.)

THE DOCTOR SLOWLY  
OPENS HIS EYES,  
REALISING WHAT THE  
PORTREEVE HAS SAID)

Doctor?

(HE SHUTS HIS EYES,  
DISMISSING THE IDEA)

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TELECINE 5:

a) Ext. High on the Rock- Face.  
Day for Night.

NYSSA and TEGAN are gaining on the walls of Castrovalva, but their strength is almost exhausted.

TEGAN reaches down and helps NYSSA onto the ledge she has reached. The TWO GIRLS rest for a moment.

NYSSA: We should have told the Doctor about Adric.

TEGAN: You said it was dangerous. He would have gone after him.

NYSSA: There might have been a chance. But now ... Anything might have happened to the Doctor.

She tails off. Something has snaked down from the Castrovalvan walls above them only a few feet from where they stand.

THE GIRLS blink at it in disbelief.

NYSSA: A rope ladder?

THE GIRLS start to climb it.

END TELECINE 5.

9. EXT. A COVERED WALK WITH A  
BALUSTRADE. NIGHT.

(THE PORTREEVE IS STAND-  
ING BY THE BALUSTRADE,  
OVERLOOKING THE SQUARE.

THE PREPARATIONS FOR  
THE FEAST ARE GOING  
FORWARD. THE WILD  
BOAR IS ROASTING ON  
ITS SPIT, AND THERE IS  
A BUSTLE OF PEOPLE  
AROUND THE TABLE BY THE  
FOUNTAIN.

THE PORTREEVE WATCHES  
WITH A LOOK OF MODEST,  
YET ALMOST POSSESSIVE,  
PRIDE AS HE SHARES  
THE CASTROVALVANS  
ANTICIPATION OF THE FEAST.

HE SLIPS BACK INTO  
THE SHADOWS AS SHARDOVAN  
AND MERGRAVE APPEAR IN  
THE SQUARE BELOW HIM)

10. EXT. THE VILLAGE SQUARE. NIGHT.

MERGRAVE: More Strangers have arrived, Shardovan ... they scaled the walls.

SHARDOVAN: A new sport to replace hunting? Who are these Supermen?

MERGRAVE: They're coming. I must tell the Portreeve.

(THE TWO GIRLS ENTER THE SQUARE, IN AGITATED CONVERSATION WITH RUTHER AND A GROUP OF CASTRO-VALVANS)

SHARDOVAN: (TO MERGRAVE) Wait! They're women.

TEGAN: We know he's here. We saw him brought in.

NYSSA: We're looking for the Doctor.

RUTHER: This is most strange. The other visitor told us the same thing.

NYSSA: Other visitor? Of course, if he's lost his identity, that must be ...

TEGAN: The Doctor. I demand to see him.

(RUTHER GLANCES AT SHARDOVAN, WHO NODS HIS APPROVAL)

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SHARDOVAN: And show them to their quarters.

(AS RUTHER LEADS  
THE TWO GIRLS OFF,  
SHARDOVAN TURNS  
TO MERGARVE)

We will not disturb the Portreeve with this news. Old men need their sleep.

(AS MERGRAVE HURRIES  
AFTER THE GIRLS,  
THE PORTREEVE STEPS  
OUT OF THE SHADOWS.

SHARDOVAN TURNS,  
SENSING HIS PRESENCE  
ABOVE)

PORTREEVE: (GENTLY) Some old men seldom sleep, Shardovan.

(AS THE TWO CONFRONT  
EACH OTHER, WE  
SENSE A CHALLENGE  
BETWEEN THEM)

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11. INT. THE DOCTOR'S REST-ROOM. NIGHT.

(THE DOCTOR IS LYING  
ASLEEP ON THE BED.  
A WEDGE OF LIGHT  
SWEEPS OVER HIM AS  
THE DOOR TO THE ROOM  
IS OPENED SLOWLY.

MERGRAVE IS HOLDING  
THE DOOR, WHILE NYSSA  
AND TEGAN PEEP IN)

NYSSA: Is he all right?

MERGRAVE: Tomorrow he will be re-  
covered.

NYSSA: We'll have to tell him  
about Adric.

TEGAN: Are you sure? He's  
still not strong.

NYSSA: We must. We have to think  
of Adric too. I know hardly  
anything about telebiogenesis. If  
only there were some books here.

(AS THE DOOR CLOSES  
WE BECOME AWARE OF A  
SHADOWY FIGURE STANDING  
BEHIND IT.

THE DOCTOR STIRS,  
HIS SLEEP TROUBLED.

THE SHADOWY FIGURE OPENS  
THE DOOR TO WATCH THE  
GIRLS RETREATING DOWN  
THE WALKWAY OUTSIDE, AND  
A SHAFT OF LIGHT FALLS ONTO  
HIS FACE.

IT IS ADRIC)

12. INT. THE GIRLS' REST ROOM. DAWN.

(TEGAN IS ASLEEP IN  
HER BED. NYSSA IS  
AWAKE. SHE LOOKS  
THROUGH THE WINDOW  
DOWN INTO THE SQUARE.

INSET: IN THE WARM  
MORNING LIGHT THE VILLAGE  
SQUARE HAS AN ATMOSPHERE  
OF OPENNESS AND  
SIMPLICITY; THOUGH NOT  
OF UNIFORMITY, FOR  
THE BUILDINGS ARE A  
FASCINATING MIXTURE  
OF STYLES, WITH THE  
EYE FOREVER BEING LEAD  
INTO FRIENDLY  
COURTYARDS AND ALLEYS,  
THROUGH ROMAN ARCHES  
AND UP FLIGHTS OF  
STEPS.

WOMEN ARE CLEARING  
AWAY THE REMAINS  
OF THE FEAST.

TEGAN IS STILL  
FAST ASLEEP. NYSSA  
THROWS HER A GLANCE AND  
TIPTOES TO THE DOOR)

13. EXT. AN ARCHWAY WITH STEPS. DAWN.

(WOMEN ASCEND THE  
STEPS, WITH REMAINS OF  
THE FEAST THEY ARE  
CLEARING AWAY.)

AMONG THEM ARE TWO  
CASTROVALVAN MEN,  
WHO ARE CARRYING THE  
ZERO CAPSULE.

NYSSA IS HURRYING  
DOWN THE STEPS WHEN  
SHE SEES THEM)

NYSSA: Wait! That belongs to  
the Doctor.

(SHE HURRIES AFTER THEM)

14. INT. THE DOCTOR'S REST-ROOM.  
DAWN.

(THE DOCTOR IS  
ASLEEP AS WE  
SAW HIM LAST.  
THE DOOR OPENS  
SOFTLY AND NYSSA  
BECKONS IN THE  
TWO CASTROVALVANS,  
WHO PUT DOWN THE  
ZERO CABINET AND  
GO.

NYSSA CROSSES  
TO THE BED TO  
LOOK AT THE  
DOCTOR.

AND THEN SHE  
FREEZES, SEEING:

ADRIC REFLECTED  
IN THE MIRROR)

NYSSA: Adric!

ADRIC: No! Don't turn round.  
Listen, quickly. The Master  
mustn't find me here.

NYSSA: He's in Castrovalva?

ADRIC: He can find me any-  
where. I'm still in his power.  
But you mustn't let the  
Doctor know.

NYSSA: We have to tell him.

ADRIC: Rescuing me can wait.  
Please. The Doctor must stay  
in Castrovalva until his re-  
generation is complete.

NYSSA: Wait! I must get Tegan.

ADRIC: No! Don't tell anybody you saw me. Nobody, you understand.

(NYSSA TURNS ROUND,  
AND SEES ADRIC  
STANDING BEHIND HER.  
SHE RUNS FORWARDS  
TO TOUCH HIM, BUT  
REELS BACK AS HE  
DISAPPEARS IN A  
SHOWER OF SPARKS.

THE DOCTOR STIRS.  
NYSSA GOES TO HIM)

NYSSA: Doctor?

THE DOCTOR: Nyssa! Lovely morning. (SITTING UP) I seem to be almost my old self again. Or rather, my new self.

15. INT. THE MASTER'S WEB. NO TIME.

(ADRIC IS TRANSFIXED  
IN THE WEB, AS IN  
THE PREVIOUS EPISODE.  
HE STRUGGLES, SHAKING  
HIS HEAD.

THE AUTOMATIC STEPS  
SLIDE UP TO THE WEB,  
AND THE MASTER MOUNTS  
THEM TO CONFRONT ADRIC)

ADRIC: No, I won't do it. I  
won't ...

MASTER: But you have done it,  
Boy. A perfect impersonation  
of yourself. Now we will remain  
untroubled by the Doctor's  
meddling while our plans mature.

16. INT. THE PORTREEVE'S CHAMBER. DAY.

(WOMEN ARE CARRYING  
THE REMNANTS OF BREAK-  
FAST OUT THROUGH  
THE DOOR OF THE  
PORTREEVE'S CHAMBER.  
IT IS A TALL, HALF-  
TIMBERED ROOM WITH  
A LARGE OPEN FIRE-  
PLACE (WITH OVERSIZED  
FIRE-IRONS TO MATCH),  
AND A KIND OF MUSICIAN'S  
GALLERY AT ONE END.  
OAK BEAMS RUN UNDER  
THE ROOF.)

AT THE OPPOSITE  
END OF THE ROOM  
FROM THE GALLERY  
THE WALL IS DOMINATED  
BY A HUGH HANGING  
TAPESTRY DEPICTING  
A HUNTING SCENE.

THE WOMEN FETCH  
MORE THINGS FROM  
THE TABLE WHERE  
NYSSA, TEGAN, THE  
DOCTOR AND THE  
PORTREEVE ARE  
FINISHING THEIR  
MEAL)

THE DOCTOR: I like your  
Castrovalva, Portreeve.  
(INDICATING THE GIRLS) Clever  
of them to have brought me  
here.

PORTREEVE: I fear we must be  
a little dull after the  
habitual excitements you  
describe.

THE DOCTOR: What, the Daleks, and Ogrons and all that. No, it does us good to be reminded that the Universe isn't entirely peopled with nasty creatures out for themselves.

(SHARDOVAN WALKS  
IN THROUGH THE  
OPEN DOOR. WITH  
HIM IS A WOMAN  
CARRYING A PILE  
OF BOOKS)

SHARDOVAN: The volumes you asked for, Portreeve.

PORTREEVE: Thank you, Shardovan. I have finished with those.

(HE INDICATES A  
PILE OF BOOKS  
ON A SIDE TABLE)

SHARDOVAN: Very good.

PORTREEVE: Let me introduce ... Tegan and Nyssa ... Shardovan, our librarian.

NYSSA: There's a library!

SHARDOVAN: Which I hope you will visit.

(NYSSA, WITH A  
GLANCE AT TEGAN)

NYSSA: I'd love to see it now.

THE DOCTOR: Then go. The Portreeve's got something he wants to show me. (cont ...)

(NYSSA AND TEGAN  
FOLLOW SHARDOVAN  
OUT INTO THE SQUARE.  
THE PORTREEVE SEES  
THEM OUT AND CLOSES  
THE DOOR.

THE PORTREEVE  
RETURNS TO FIND  
THE DOCTOR ADMIRING  
THE TAPESTRY)

THE DOCTOR: (cont) Whoever  
made this certainly had a way  
with needle and thread.

PORTREEVE: Remarkable, isn't  
it.

THE DOCTOR: But what about  
this device you mentioned.

PORTREEVE: It stands before  
you, Doctor. I have returned  
it to its state of yesterday,  
by way of demonstration.

(HE TAKES THE DOCTOR  
CLOSE TO THE TAPESTRY  
AND POINTS TO PART  
OF IT WHERE THE  
COLOURED THREADS  
DEPICT NYSSA AND  
TEGAN CARRYING THE  
ZERO CAPSULE ACROSS  
THE STREAM)

17. EXT. THE STEPS OUTSIDE THE LIBRARY.  
DAY.

(SHARDOVAN IS  
LEADING THE  
TWO GIRLS INTO  
THE LIBRARY)

NYSSA: Do you have any  
books on telebiogenesis?

SHARDOVAN: The Technical  
Section is not large, you  
will find. But you're wel-  
come to browse.

(THE THREE OF  
THEM GO INTO  
THE LIBRARY)

18. INT. THE PORTREEVE'S CHAMBER. DAY.

(THE DOCTOR AND THE  
PORTREEVE HAVE BEEN  
WATCHING THE TAPESTRY  
FROM THE FAR SIDE OF  
THE ROOM. THEY NOW  
WALK BACK TOWARDS  
IT)

THE DOCTOR: A fascinating  
demonstration, Portreeve.  
How often do these picture  
renew themselves?

PORTREEVE: Life here in the  
main is slow and unremarkable.  
Only an occasion like your  
visit disturbs the cycles  
enough to register on the  
Tapestry.

(THE DOCTOR STUDIES  
THE THREADS WITH A  
MAGNIFYING GLASS)

THE DOCTOR: Some form of  
Fast-Particle projection,  
I suppose?

PORTREEVE: Our forebears had  
any skills, now forgotten.

(HE BRUSHES SOME  
SPECK OF THE  
TAPESTRY, AND  
PRODUCE A SMALL  
CLOUD OF DUST)

THE DOCTOR: Indeed.

(HE MOVES TO TAKE  
A LOOK BEHIND THE  
TAPESTRY, BUT IS  
STOPPED BY A GLANCE  
FROM THE PORTREEVE)

PORTREEVE: There is no doubt  
some complexity behind it.  
From what you tell me, you  
had better avoid such things  
until you are restored.

(THE DOCTOR STUDIES  
THE PICTURE. THE  
GIRLS ARE NOW CARRYING  
THE ZERO CABINET  
THROUGH THE THICK  
OF THE WOOD)

THE DOCTOR: You know, I had  
no idea I was putting them to  
so much trouble. It's a very  
long way for three young  
people to carry me.

PORTREEVE: Three, Doctor?

THE DOCTOR: Yes ... Tegan,  
Nyssa and ... and ... Tegan.

(COUNTING ON  
HIS FINGERS)

Tegan, Nyssa and Tegan. No,  
no, silly of me. Nyssa,  
Tegan and Nyssa.

(HE STUDIES THE  
PICTURE, IDENTI-  
FYING THE CHARACTERS  
WITH HIS FINGERS)

Nyssa ... Tegan ... I'm  
sure there's someone missing.

19. EXT. THE STEPS OUTSIDE THE LIBRARY.  
DAY.

(THE GIRLS ARE  
EMERGING FROM  
THE LIBRARY. EACH  
CARRIES A PILE  
OF ANCIENT DUSTY  
TOMES)

TEGAN: These aren't going to  
help us much with Adric.

NYSSA: A small Technical  
Section! There weren't any  
technical books at all.

TEGAN: Well, let's read  
something about Castrovalvan  
History. It might tell us why.

NYSSA: Let's take them back  
to the Doctor's room.

(AS THEY WALK OUT  
OF SHOT WE STAY  
ON THE DOOR OF THE  
LIBRARY.

SHARDOVAN WATCHES  
THEM GO, A PALE  
FACE IN THE SHADOWS.  
AND THEN THE DOOR  
CLOSES)

20. EXT. THE VILLAGE SQUARE. DAY.

(WOMEN ARE WASHING  
CLOTHES IN A TROUGH  
THAT HAS BEEN PLACED  
BESIDE THE FOUNTAIN.)

THE WOMEN SMILE AT  
THE DOCTOR AS HE  
PASSES, AND HE WAVES  
BACK. BUT HE SEEMS  
A LITTLE PREOCCUPIED,  
COUNTING ON HIS  
FINGERS)

THE DOCTOR: One ... two ...

(HE SITS DOWN ON  
THE BENCH BY THE  
FOUNTAIN AND TRIES  
AGAIN)

One ... two ... No, no, no ...  
One ... two ...

(A SMALL CHILD WHO  
HAS BEEN PLAYING  
WHILE HER MOTHER  
WASHES, COMES AND  
STANDS BY THE DOCTOR,  
AMUSED AT HIS INABILITY  
TO COUNT)

CHILD: Three, sir.

THE DOCTOR: What?

CHILD: Three, sir, is what  
comes after two.

THE DOCTOR: That's exactly  
what I thought.

CHILD: And then four and then  
five and then six and then  
seven ...

THE DOCTOR: Stop! You're  
making me dizzy. (GETTING UP  
TO GO) We must give you a  
badge for mathematical  
excellence.

(SUDDENLY THE DOCTOR  
FREEZES IN HIS  
TRACKS)

Adric!

21. INT. THE DOCTOR'S REST-ROOM. DAY.

(THE GIRLS ARE  
STUDYING THE  
BOOKS, WHEN THE  
DOCTOR BURSTS IN)

TEGAN: The History of  
Castrovalva is fascinating.

THE DOCTOR: No time for that.  
Where is he?

TEGAN: Sorry ...?

THE DOCTOR: Adric.

(THE TWO GIRLS LOOK  
AT EACH OTHER)

TEGAN: You told him!

NYSSA: No. Adric told me  
not to.

THE DOCTOR: Adric told you?

TEGAN: Adric?

(NYSSA HESITATES,  
THROWN INTO  
CONFUSION)

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NYSSA: I ... I'm sorry,  
Doctor ...

THE DOCTOR: Never mind the  
apologies. I think it's time  
I heard all about this.

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22. EXT. THE STEPS OUTSIDE THE LIBRARY.  
DAY.

(SHARDOVAN HAS PUT  
HIS HEAD OUT OF THE  
LIBRARY DOOR AND IS  
IN CONVERSATION WITH  
MERGRAVE)

SHARDOVAN: What? Going so  
soon!

MERGRAVE: Whether for some  
offence we've given or just a  
sudden fancy I cannot say.

SHARDOVAN: He cannot leave.  
He must not.

MERGRAVE: He seems firm in his  
intent.

SHARDOVAN: Then we must  
intervene.

(SHARDOVAN AND  
MERGRAVE SET  
OFF BRISKLY ACROSS  
THE SQUARE)

23. EXT. A FLIGHT OF STEPS. DAY.

(TEGAN, NYSSA AND THE  
DOCTOR ARE DESCENDING  
THE STEPS)

THE DOCTOR: Come on, the  
Tardis.

NYSSA: Doctor! The Zero  
Capsule.

THE DOCTOR: We can't go  
through all that again.

TEGAN: But once we get  
outside the walls ..

THE DOCTOR: We'll have to  
hope, won't we.

(THEY HAVE ARRIVED  
DOWN AT:)

24. EXT. THE VILLAGE SQUARE. DAY.

(THE DOCTOR RUNS UP  
TO THE GROUP OF  
WOMEN WASHING CLOTHES  
IN THE TROUGH)

THE DOCTOR: What's the quickest  
way out of here?

(THE WOMEN PAUSE TO  
THINK FOR A MOMENT,  
THEN ALL POINT IN  
DIFFERENT DIRECTIONS)

I see. Well, that's democracy  
for you. (TO THE GIRLS) Come  
on, this way.

(THEY HEAD FOR A  
FLIGHT OF STEPS  
THAT DESCEND  
FROM THE VILLAGE  
SQUARE)

25. EXT. AN ARCHWAY WITH STEPS. DAY.

(THEY GO THROUGH THE  
ARCHWAY AND FIND  
SOME MORE STEPS)

NYSSA: I don't remember this.

THE DOCTOR: Never mind.  
Come on.

26. EXT. A FLIGHT OF STEPS. DAY.

(THE DOCTOR, NYSSA AND  
TEGAN DESCEND THE  
STEPS FOR A WHILE  
UNTIL THEY FIND:)

27. EXT. A COVERED WALK WITH A  
BALUSTRADE. DAY.

THE DOCTOR: I always did  
have a terrible sense of  
direction. As long as we  
keep going down ...

(THEY FIND SOME MORE  
STEPS AT THE END OF  
THE WALK)

28. EXT. A FLIGHT OF STEPS. DAY.

(BUT AS THEY DESCEND  
TEGAN SUDDENLY STOPS  
AND POINTS OVER THE  
BALUSTRADE TO THE  
AREA BELOW)

TEGAN: It's impossible.

(THEY ALL LOOK DOWN  
AT:)

29. EXT. THE VILLAGE SQUARE. DAY.

(THE WOMEN ARE GETTING  
ON WITH THEIR WASHING.)

AS THE DOCTOR AND THE  
GIRLS DESCEND TO THE  
SQUARE, MERGRAVE AND  
RUTHER APPROACH THEM)

RUTHER: I beg you, Doctor.  
Reconsider this hasty  
departure.

MERGRAVE: For reasons of  
health if not of courtesy.

THE DOCTOR: Sorry, it's too  
important. Must dash now ...  
come back later. Where do  
those steps take us?

RUTHER: Out, sir, if you  
insist.

THE DOCTOR: Thank you.

(THE DOCTOR AND THE  
GIRLS RUSH TOWARDS  
THE STEPS)

30. EXT. A FLIGHT OF STEPS. DAY.

(THEY DESCEND THE  
STEPS AND COME  
TO:)

31. EXT. A COVERED WALK WITH A  
BALUSTRADE. DAY.

(THEY PAUSE, UNCERTAIN  
WHICH WAY TO GO.  
THEY RUN TO THE ARCH  
AT THE END OF THE  
WALK AND LOOK DOWN)

32. EXT. A FLIGHT OF STEPS. DAY.

(THE FLIGHT OF STEPS  
ALSO LEADS DOWN TO  
THE MARKET SQUARE)

TEGAN: That wretched square  
again. What's happening,  
Doctor?

THE DOCTOR: Ssh, concentrate.  
This could be very serious.

NYSSA: It's as if space had  
been folded in on itself.

THE DOCTOR: Very like it.  
Quick!

(HE TURNS QUICKLY AND  
LEADS THEM BACK TO:)

33. EXT. A COVERED WALK WITH A  
BALUSTRADE. DAY.

(THEY RUN TO THE ARCH  
AT THE OTHER END.  
THE STEPS THERE LEAD  
UP AGAIN)

THE DOCTOR: There may be  
time to reverse the sense.

(HE SHOWS SOME SIGNS  
OF RETURNING CONFUSION  
AS HE LEADS THEM TO  
THE STEPS)

34. EXT. A FLIGHT OF STEPS. DAY.

(SHARDOVAN STANDS AT  
THE TOP OF THE STEPS,  
AS IF BLOCKING THEIR  
WAY)

SHARDOVAN: Doctor. What is  
the occasion of this haste?

(THE DOCTOR SEEMS TO  
WEAKEN SUDDENLY.)

THE GIRLS HELP HIM  
BACK DOWN THE STEPS  
AND FIND THEMSELVES  
ENTERING A DIFFERENT  
ARCH)

35. EXT. AN ARCHWAY WITH STEPS. DAY.

(THE STEPS LEAD A  
LITTLE WAY DOWN.

THE DOCTOR IS  
VISIBLY WEAKER NOW,  
AND SEEMS TO BE  
GASPING TO TELL THEM  
SOMETHING)

NYSSA: It's affecting him.  
Some very complex spatial  
disturbance.

(SHE LOOKS AROUND FOR  
THE BEST WAY TO GO,  
WHILE TEGAN TENDS TO  
THE DOCTOR)

TEGAN: What is it, Doctor?

THE DOCTOR: Castrovalva ...  
Folding in ... deliberately.

NYSSA: Come on, this way.

(NYSSA LEADS THEM TO  
A DOOR AT THE BOTTOM  
OF THE STEPS. TEGAN  
RECOGNISES IT)

TEGAN: The Doctor's room.

NYSSA: Thank goodness. We  
must get him back in the Zero  
Cabinet immediately.

36. INT. THE DOCTOR'S REST-ROOM.  
DAY.

(THE GIRLS RUSH IN,  
HALF CARRYING THE  
DOCTOR)

TEGAN: The Zero Cabinet.  
It's gone.

(WE LOOK ROUND THE  
EMPTY ROOM.)

THE DOCTOR FREES  
HIMSELF FROM THE  
GIRLS AND STUMBLES  
TO THE WINDOW)

37. EXT. THE WINDOW OUTSIDE THE  
DOCTOR'S ROOM. DAY.

(THE DOCTOR LOOKS OUT  
OF THE WINDOW.

THE HEADS OF TEGAN  
AND NYSSA APPEAR  
BESIDE HIM, GAZING  
IN WONDER AND FEAR  
AT WHAT THEY SEE)

THE DOCTOR: Recursive  
Occlusion. Someone's  
manipulating Castrovalva.  
We're caught in a Space/  
Time trap.

(AND THE CAMERA WIDENS  
TO SHOW US THE WHOLE  
OF CASTROVALVA, SQUARE,  
WALKS, ARCHWAYS, STEPS,  
AS A JIGSAW PUZZLE OF  
PIECES CONCERTINAED  
INTO ITSELF, THE  
CASTROVALVANS MOVING  
IN THEIR SEPARATE  
AND VARIOUS DIMENSIONS  
AS IN AN ESCHER PRINT)

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