

**THE THREE DOCTORS**  
**By Bob Baker and Dave Martin**  
**Mysterious Theatre 337 – Show 200302**  
**Part 1 - Revision 0**  
By the usual suspects  
Transcription and formatting by Steve Hill

*Opening*

*Titles*

*Face*

*Logo*

*Swirly*

*The Three Doctors*

*By Bob Baker and Dave Martin*

*There is a lake, and a man walking toward a weather balloon on the shore. The man is carrying a shotgun and approaches the equipment curiously.*

*Long shot of a bridge, with a lorry passing a sign that says Minsbridge Wild Life Sanctuary. It arrives at a cottagey type place. Dr Daunton Tyler gets out to talk to the woman there.*

**MRS OLLIS**

Doctor Tyler, is it?

**DR TYLER**

Yes. Sorry to be a trouble. Thanks very much for calling.

**MRS OLLIS**

Arthur's keeping an eye on it, down by the lake. He hasn't touched it.

**DR TYLER**

Ah, good.

**MRS OLLIS**

It's not chemicals, is it? Only the birds, you see.

**DR TYLER**

No, he'll be all right. Nothing to worry about.

*Tyler gets back into the lorry and drives off.*

*Arthur Ollis sees the truck coming in the distance, then sees the swans in the water. Something starts to crackle among the equipment and he crouches down to look. Without warning, a white fuzzy circle forms near him and he vanishes. All the birds on the lake fly away startled.*

*The truck pulls up and stops near the balloon. Tyler gets out. He sees nobody around.*

**DR TYLER**

Mr Ollis!

*No response. He looks around more.*

**DR TYLER**

Mr Ollis?

*Nothing. He raises an eyebrow and goes back to the truck.*

**DR TYLER**

Put me through to UNIT HQ, will you please?

*Later, at UNIT.*

**ALL:** Sing the song!

**SCOTT:** "The Two Doctors and one that looks like he needs one."

**RICK:** The Three Stooges?

**ALL:** (discussion which is which?)

**ROB:** Not another Bob Barker and Dean Martin.

**RICK AND STEVE:** Sing "Crap on the Water"

**SCOTT:** Look it's a monster! Oh no.

**RICK:** Oh, the Trojan promotional balloon crashed.

**ROB:** Whale droppings.

**STEVE:** Lorry: Children!

**SCOTT:** Oh he's such a polite driver, he uses his turn signal.

**RICK:** (As if Mrs Ollis continued...) He doesn't touch me, either!

**SCOTT:** Just death from above.

**ROB:** I was right. .It IS orange!

**RICK:** Dude, you need a haircut.

**STEVE:** It's Art Garfunkel!

**ROB:** AFLAC!

**STEVE:** The Rifleman. In 3d.

**SCOTT:** All right, so he was abducted by the duck people...

**ROB:** Another very special episode of All Creatures Great and Small!

**RICK:** Joe Stalin looks a bit confused.

**STEVE:** Do you mean the Top Secret UNIT HQ?

**DR TYLER**

So, there you are. Mrs Ollis says her husband's down there, I see him wave, get there, and there he is, gone. So I got in touch with you lot.

**BRIGADIER**

Well, quite right too, that's what we're here for. Eh, Doctor?

**DOCTOR**

Yes, of course.

**JO**

What exactly is this machine for?

**DR TYLER**

Cosmic ray research, Miss Grant.

**JO**

And you still use balloons?

**DR TYLER**

We may not be NASA but we get the results. Besides, that is the most sophisticated cosmic ray monitoring device between here and Cape Kennedy. You see, I was going to get in touch with you people anyway, even before this business.

**BRIGADIER**

Oh? Why was that?

**DR TYLER**

Can you give me that briefcase?

**DOCTOR**

Yes.

**DR TYLER**

Well, we've been getting pretty funny results on these latest tests. Now, eh, this is the first one, you see. This is normal. Now then, this is why I'm here. Last week's test. Now, look at that!

**DOCTOR**

Good grief!

**DR TYLER**

Yes. Nobody knows what to make of it. And they've all seen it. Yanks, and the other ones.

**BRIGADIER**

Oh?

**DR TYLER**

Now here's somewhere, ah yes, this is what really put the tin hat on it. From that deep space monitor Houston put up. Just take a look at those readings.

**BRIGADIER**

Uh, the Doctor's the, uh –

**DR TYLER**

What?

**BRIGADIER**

The Doctor's the man you...

**DR TYLER**

Oh, I see.

**DOCTOR**

Why, it's traveling faster than light.

**DR TYLER**

Yes. And it can't can it? I don't know what to make of it. Come all that way through millions of star systems just to be directed? And it must have been directed at us. Why?

**DOCTOR**

Why indeed, Professor Tyler. Why indeed.

**SCOTT:** (Jo handing out cups) Urine sample for you...

**ROB:** I'm glad to see she's doing something useful. But shouldn't she have filled the cups so they wouldn't have to pretend?

**STEVE:** (We may not be NASA) You're sure not.

**RICK:** My esophagus!

**STEVE:** Oh that's no good.

**ROB:** I can't read.

**SCOTT:** I'm just here to look important.

**RICK:** This is why I don't like this country, look at my tax form!

**RICK:** (something)

**STEVE:** Wish *you* had been directed.

**BRIGADIER**

Please, Doctor. Is there anything that I can do?

**DOCTOR**

Yes. Pass me a silicon rod, will you?

*The rod gets handed down the line and the Doctor stirs his tea with it.*

**BRIGADIER**

Yes, what I meant was, is there anything that UNIT can do about this space lightning business?

**DOCTOR**

Lightning? Yes, I suppose it could look like lightning, only it isn't. No it there were such a thing, I would say it was compressed light. A sort of controlled superluculent emission.

**BRIGADIER**

What?

**JO**

He means it travels faster than light.

**BRIGADIER**

Thank you, Miss Grant.

**DOCTOR**

Tell me, Professor, is this machine of yours functioning properly?

**DR TYLER**

As far as I can tell. I haven't developed that latest plate yet of course.

**DOCTOR**

Then I suggest you do so immediately and let me know the results of your findings. Jo, you and I are going to take a look at the scene of the crime. I think you'll find everything you need here.

**DR TYLER**

Oh, right. Thanks.

*Tyler sets to work, the Brigadier hovering in the background.*

**DR TYLER**

Oh, I can manage now, thank you.

**BRIGADIER**

I'm delighted to hear it. Make yourself at home. We're only supposed to be a top-secret security establishment. Liberty Hall, Dr Tyler. Liberty Hall.

*The Brigadier exits. Tyler operates the developing machine and pulls out the latest plate. He holds it up – it clearly depicts a human face.*

**DR TYLER**

That shouldn't happen. That definitely shouldn't happen.

*He begins opening up some of his equipment, and promptly vanishes in a flash. Something crawls from the equipment and heads for the lab sink.*

*Back to the lake.*

**MRS OLLIS**

This is the place, all right.

**JO**

Are you sure, Mrs Ollis?

**MRS OLLIS**

The Land Rover tracks stop here, don't they? I told you, you're too late. The other gentleman's been and gone.

**DOCTOR**

Have you seen your husband since this morning?

**ROB:** Usually not.

**SCOTT:** He's got a plan!

**RICK:** He's so brilliant... (and so on)

**STEVE:** Was that the rod of Rassilon?

**ROB:** Oh that Bob and Dave, what a comedy team!

**STEVE:** But there isn't such a thing.

**SCOTT:** We've got a computer here, and a machine that goes PING.

**STEVE:** Let's see, ten minutes at 350 degrees...

**STEVE:** Taxpayers pay your salary, you disgusting!

**RICK:** That's what the signs say outside.

**STEVE:** Paper jam!?

**ROB:** It's a shrinky dink.

**SCOTT:** Now shake it so it develops faster.

**RICK:** No, it's a growy dink.

**RICK:** Santa?

**STEVE:** I wonder what this thing does?

**ALL:** "Beware of the blob it leaps and creeps and glides and slides across the floor, right through the door and all around the walls"

**SCOTT:** Fur is murder! Fur is murder!

**MRS OLLIS**

No. Nothing unusual in that. He'll be off somewhere. We shan't see him now until dark. I'll look for him if you like.

**DOCTOR**

No. No, it's not important.

**MRS OLLIS**

Please yourself. I'll be gettin' on then.

**JO**

It is important, isn't it Doctor?

**DOCTOR**

Yes, Jo. Yes, it's much more important than I thought.

*Back in UNIT HQ.*

**BRIGADIER**

Dr Tyler, these reports might interest – Tyler? Dr Tyler!

*He looks around but can't find him.*

**BRIGADIER**

Sergeant Benton!

*Benton comes in from the corridor.*

**BENTON**

Sir?

**BRIGADIER**

Dr Tyler appears to be wandering around UNIT headquarters. Go and find him and bring him here at once.

**BENTON**

Yes, sir.

*Bessie drives in to UNIT HQ past the nice big sign declaring it and its chief officer.*

**DOCTOR**

Right, now let's see what Dr Tyler's found out about that plate.

*Jo and the Doctor climb out of Bessie. Right next to them, the blob creature emerges from a drain in the pavement. Jo sees it and stops.*

**JO**

What's that?

**DOCTOR**

Back slowly behind the car. Do as I say!

*It gets bigger as it emerges.*

**JO**

What is it?

**DOCTOR**

When I tell you to run, you run. Right, RUN!

*It comes into contact with Bessie, and Bessie disappears in a flash.*

**JO**

What happened? What is that?

**DOCTOR**

I don't know.

**JO**

Poor old Bessie.

**DOCTOR**

All right, come on.

*Back inside.*

**STEVE:** (until dark) That's when the neighbors chase him back with the torches!

**SCOTT:** Nothing to do with you is important.

**STEVE:** Liar! Liar!

**ROB:** Did he say Filer?

**SCOTT:** (in Filer voice) Filer!

**RICK:** Good thing he was in earshot.

**STEVE:** Look, we can finally see straight in through the open TARDIS doors!

**SCOTT:** Ah, carnival music!

**RICK:** Great America is going to be pissed you stole their car.

**ROB:** (What's that?) It's only a bad special effect.

**RICK:** Not as I do!

**STEVE:** I see London, I see France!

? He's got perfect timing, that Larry.

**BRIGADIER**

Well, where is he?

**BENTON**

Sorry, sir, we just couldn't find him. Dr Tyler has just disappeared. We've searched the grounds and the building, Sir, and there's no sign of him. Oh, and there was an explosion in the garage.

**BRIGADIER**

Explosion? What explosion, I heard nothing.

**DOCTOR**

Well, you wouldn't, Brigadier.

**BENTON**

Yes, but there was a flash, Doctor.

**DOCTOR**

A flash, yes, but not an explosion. It was a release of kinetic energy.

**BRIGADIER**

One of Bessie's gadgets misfire?

**JO**

It's far more serious than that, Brigadier.

**BRIGADIER**

You'd better check, Benton.

**BENTON**

Right.

**DOCTOR**

No, I shouldn't go anywhere near it. Not just at the moment.

**BENTON**

What shall I do, sir?

**DOCTOR**

I suggest that you put a guard on the drains, Benton.

**BENTON**

The drains?

**DOCTOR**

Yes, the drains.

**BRIGADIER**

Put the men on standby, Benton.

**BENTON**

Right away, Sir.

**DOCTOR**

All right, Brigadier. Now then, what's the situation as you see it?

**BRIGADIER**

We've just had a call from Mrs Ollis. Her husband hasn't returned.

**JO**

Oh no.

**DOCTOR**

Yes, I was rather afraid that might happen.

**BRIGADIER**

We're cooperating with the local police but we have got fifteen hundred acres to cover.

**DOCTOR**

I shouldn't bother going on looking for him, Brigadier, I think you'll find that that is Mr Ollis.

*He looks at the frightening face on the plate.*

**STEVE:** No, it was Russian, not Czech.

**ROB:** Look, it's the Murderhorn.

**SCOTT:** Even though she said he wouldn't be back until dark. He obviously wasn't listening.

**STEVE:** He's lost a lot of weight.

**BRIGADIER**

Is this the plate that Tyler was developing when we left?

**DOCTOR**

Yes, that's right.

**BRIGADIER**

When I came back with these satellite reports, Tyler had disappeared, and this box was open as it is now.

**DOCTOR**

Nothing's been moved?

**BRIGADIER**

Nothing.

**DOCTOR**

Excuse me a moment please.

**BRIGADIER**

Mmmm.

*He checks for radioactivity and finds a high reading near the sink.*

**DOCTOR**

All right, Brigadier, go on.

**BRIGADIER**

These are tracking reports and assessments from just about every country in the world.

**DOCTOR**

Looks as if Tyler was right. That light beam, or whatever it is, seems to have scanned the earth like a searchlight and picked on us.

**BRIGADIER**

Since UNIT is now in charge of this investigation, Doctor, it would help if you were a little bit more forthcoming.

**JO**

Tell him about Bessie, Doctor.

**DOCTOR**

Hm? Oh yes. Well, Brigadier, now Bessie has disappeared.

**BRIGADIER**

What?

**JO**

It was after us.

**BRIGADIER**

Yes, but what was after you?

**DOCTOR**

Some kind of powerful organism thing with a very strong hunting instinct.

**JO**

It was hunting you, wasn't it, Doctor?

**DOCTOR**

Yes. Yes, I'm afraid so.

**BRIGADIER**

Are you trying to tell me that this whole thing has been arranged just for your benefit?

**JO**

Yes, that's right! You see that stuff seemed to ignore me as soon as it saw the Doctor.

**BRIGADIER**

What about this chap Ollis?

**RICK:** It's your coffee.

**STEVE:** Traces of feces...

**SCOTT:** No it's not, it's today's racing form, you nitwit.

**ROB:** Sign here, and here, and here.

**RICK:** Sorry I forgot to mention it earlier.

**ROB:** Isn't everyone?

**SCOTT:** Well considering what you're wearing I'm not surprised.

**DOCTOR**

I don't know. Perhaps this thing was confused, or its instructions were n't getting through.

**BRIGADIER**

And Tyler?

**DOCTOR**

Yes, that was its second mistake. Here in this laboratory, where I usually work. And its third mistake was Bessie.

**JO**

And you were in Bessie.

**DOCTOR**

Yes.

**BRIGADIER**

And you think there's a link between the beam and this... this organism thing?

**DOCTOR**

Yes I do. I think that that beam was the method it used to get here.

**BRIGADIER**

Well now it's arrived. And it's still here. And it's still here. So what do we do and how do we find it?

**DOCTOR**

We don't find it, Brigadier. If we wait around here long enough, it'll find us.

*Outside UNIT troops patrol around the garage area. We get a slow pan of the driveway, and suddenly, one two three, blobby creatures – gell guards - appear out of nowhere.*

**CORPORAL PALMER**

Holy Moses! What's that!

**CORPORAL PALMER**

Get Sergeant Benton! Quick!

*More of them appear all over.*

**BENTON**

How many of them?

**CORPORAL PALMER**

I'm not sure, Sarge. They seem to be springing out all over the place!

**BENTON**

Right. You hold them off here, and I'll cover the back. You men, come with me.

**CORPORAL PALMER**

Fire at will!

*They open fire on the gell guards. The gell guards fire back with their claws. Explosions abound.*

*Watching from the window are the Doctor, Jo and the Brigadier.*

**BRIGADIER**

What are those creatures? Where are they coming from?

**DOCTOR**

Obviously from the same source as that organism thing. First the scout, then the reinforcements.

**BRIGADIER**

Its grasp of military tactics is very good.

**JO**

Let's hope Sergeant Benton's are even better!

**STEVE:** Why is he Mr Ollis instead of Mr Hollis?

**SCOTT:** Hey, now, we don't need to know those kinds of things.

**STEVE:** Family show, family show!

**RICK:** (And it's still here) And I want to shoot it!

**STEVE:** (Fart)

**ROB:** You stand here and get killed, I mean you guard the door.

**SCOTT:** Who painted those lines?

**RICK:** Pine cone people!

**ALL:** (blob noises)

**STEVE:** Quick! Run! They move quite slowly!

**RICK:** All right, we get to shoot stuff!

**SCOTT:** (Dr voice) I was about to ask you the same question, actually.

**STEVE:** The soldiers are fighting as best they can – they know I'm watching!

**BENTON**

All right, men, keep your heads down!

*The battle rages on. Guns are fired, troops get into formation and take cover. Gell guards fire their own claw weapons. Johnson takes aim with an anti-tank gun and fires at one of the gell guards.*

**BENTON**

Great shot, Johnson.

*But another look shows it hasn't affected the gell guard at all – they just keep on coming.*

**BENTON**

Brigadier, do you read me, over.

**BRIGADIER**

What's the situation, Benton? Over.

**BENTON**

We're under attack from all sides. Weapons are useless. Nothing seems to touch them. Nothing. Over.

**BRIGADIER**

Get the men out, Benton. Complete evacuation. Then report to me in the laboratory. Is that clear? Over.

**BRIGADIER**

I'll go and see what's happening. You stay here, Doctor.

**DOCTOR**

Not much point in me going anywhere else, is there?

*Out in the corridor, the blob emerges from a vent in the wall.*

**DOCTOR**

I think you ought to get out of here too, Jo.

**JO**

Not a chance, I'm staying right here with you.

**DOCTOR**

Now please, Jo, do as I ask. They won't harm you. You ignore them, they'll ignore you. I'm the one they're after.

**JO**

Well I'll just have to risk it, won't I?

**DOCTOR**

Now Jo --

*Benton comes in through the window.*

**BENTON**

Doctor! Have you seen the Brigadier?

**DOCTOR**

Sergeant Benton. Just the man I wanted to see, now will you please take Miss Grant with you, even if you have to carry her.

**JO**

No, I --

**BENTON**

I'm sorry, Doc, my orders were to report here.

**DOCTOR**

Your orders, Sergeant --

*He is interrupted when the blob disintegrates a huge chunk of the laboratory wall.*

**DOCTOR**

Into the TARDIS, quick! Right, force field on!

**JO**

You were going off without me, weren't you?

**ROB:** The Claw of Axos.

**STEVE:** Sorry! There's a terrible line on my end!

**ROB:** I'm not in right now, if you leave a message...

**RICK:** (looks over shoulder) Aah! Stop doing that!

**RICK:** Hey, this is like People Under the Stairs! No, that was better.

**SCOTT:** It smells so bad you can actually SEE it!

**STEVE:** How would you describe that motion?

**ROB:** Seeping? Undulating?

**SCOTT:** Chromakeying?

**ALL:** (semi-singing) "You're So Vain"

**SCOTT:** Doesn't he know how to use a door?

**STEVE:** Who are you telling?

**DOCTOR**

Well, Sergeant? Aren't you going to say that it's bigger on the inside? Everybody else does.

**BENTON**

It's pretty obvious, isn't it? Anyway, nothing to do with you surprises me any more, Doctor.

**DOCTOR**

Thank you for the compliment.

*He fiddles around with the console but is obviously having problems judging by the thud noises as he tries to dematerialize.*

**DOCTOR**

It's not reacting. There's only one thing for it, I'll have to send an SOS. I hate having to call them, but there we are.

**JO**

What were you planning to do anyhow?

**DOCTOR**

I was planning to lure that stuff away from Earth, Jo. So now as it seems to have immobilized the TARDIS, I'm not going anywhere. We're trapped.

**JO**

So what are we going to do?

**DOCTOR**

At least we can watch that thing in comfort, and then we can send in a report and see what they say about it.

**BENTON**

Who are they?

**JO**

The Time Lords. Things are pretty serious.

**DOCTOR**

Yes. They are.

*On Gallifrey, an alarm goes off.*

**PRESIDENT**

Is the Doctor holding out?

**TIME LORD**

We are giving his TARDIS all the energy we can spare, Lord.

**PRESIDENT**

And the hostile?

**TIME LORD**

Unidentified so far, Lord.

**CHANCELLOR**

And the source of this beam?

**PRESIDENT**

You see, Chancellor. The black hole.

**CHANCELLOR**

That's a nowhere. No place. A void. According to all known laws, nothing can exist there.

**PRESIDENT**

Yet somehow through this black hole vital cosmic energy is draining away in spite of all we can do to check it.

**TIME LORD**

Already the time travel facility is in danger, my Lord.

**RICK:** (as Benton) Where the hell is that boom mic? I wish I'd wore my contacts today!

**ROB:** Explosionland!

**STEVE:** "Someone's knockin at the door (somebodys ringing the bell)"

**RICK:** (something about the Doc's hair)

**SCOTT:** Usually at times like this, I just browse the internet.

**ROB:** I think we should *do it*, before it's too late!

**RICK:** Hey, it's the bad guys from Tron!

**STEVE:** Still hostile.

**RICK:** Adama, Starbuck and Apollo aren't back yet.

**ROB:** You sunk my battleship.

**STEVE:** Somehow that thing is both absorbing light, and peeing in space at the same time.

**PRESIDENT**

Without it, we shall be helpless. Unless the energy loss is stopped the whole fabric of space-time will be destroyed. We are being consumed and we can find no way to fight back.

**CHANCELLOR**

Are you telling me we're up against an adversary, a force, equal to our own?

**PRESIDENT**

Equal and opposite to our own.

**CHANCELLOR**

A force which inhabits a universe where by definition even we can not exist?

**PRESIDENT**

Yes. A force in the universe of anti-matter.

**CHANCELLOR**

But that's too terrible to contemplate. Someone must go and help the Doctor.

**PRESIDENT**

I agree, but no one can be spared, your excellency. Every one is needed to combat the energy drain.

**CHANCELLOR**

Are you saying we can't help him?

**PRESIDENT**

Yes I am. But perhaps he can help himself. Show me the Doctor's time stream, the section for his earlier self before he changed his form.

**CHANCELLOR**

We cannot allow him to cross his own time stream. Apart from the enormous energy it would need, the first law of time expressly forbids him to meet his other selves.

**PRESIDENT**

I am aware of that, your excellency, but this is an emergency.

**CHANCELLOR**

But you can't!

**PRESIDENT**

Your excellency, I have to.

**CHANCELLOR**

Be it on your own head.

**PRESIDENT**

Now. Show me.

*The second Doctor appears on the screen.*

*Back in the TARDIS.*

**DOCTOR**

That's odd. Nobody touched anything, did they?

*The dematerialization sound is heard.*

**BENTON**

No.

**JO**

No.

**DOCTOR**

You heard it, though, didn't you?

**JO**

Yes, and felt it too. Can it be that stuff outside?

**SCOTT:** (will be destroyed) There'll be no fabric!

**SCOTT:** Stop speaking in question form.

**ROB:** Even the Shobogans?

**STEVE:** Geek.

**SCOTT:** Venkman, don't cross the streams!

**ROB:** It's an anniversary show.

**RICK:** It's Jor-El.

**ALL:** Moe!

**RICK:** "Why you knuckleheads!"

**ALL:** (and felt it too) I did too.

**DOCTOR**

No, I don't think so. Hello, what's this? Seems strangely familiar, is it yours, Jo?

**JO**

Hmm. No.

**DOCTOR**

Well, properly speaking, it's a recorder.

**DOCTOR TWO**

I was wondering where that had got to. You haven't been trying to play this, have you? Oh! I can see you've been doing the TARDIS up a bit. Hm. I don't like it. Oh my word.

*He turns a control.*

**DOCTOR TWO**

Oh dear. We are in trouble, aren't we? Just as well I turned up.

**JO**

Doctor, what –

**BENTON**

Doctor! Where did you spring from?

**DOCTOR TWO**

Now don't tell me – Corporal Benton, isn't it?

**BENTON**

Sergeant Benton now.

**DOCTOR TWO**

How do you do, my dear fellow?

**BENTON**

Nice to see you!

**DOCTOR TWO**

I haven't seen you since that nasty business with the Cybermen.

**BENTON**

Cybermen, all those years ago!

**JO**

Who is he and how did he get in here?

**DOCTOR**

Well, it's a bit difficult to explain, Jo.

**JO**

He's not one of them, is he?

**DOCTOR**

Well, not so much one of them as one of us. One of me, to be precise.

**DOCTOR TWO**

Oh, no no no no! I'm sorry my dear, I hate to be contrary, but I can see he's a little bit confused, poor old chap, and I do think you should have the correct explanation. You don't mind, do you?

**DOCTOR**

Yes.

**DOCTOR TWO**

I didn't think you would. You see, Jo – I may call you Jo, mayn't I? You see... he is one of me.

**JO**

Oh, I see, you're both Time Lords.

**DOCTOR TWO**

Well, quite. Well, not quite. Not just Time Lords. We're the same Time Lord.

**SCOTT:** Uh, Jo... you shouldn't have left this laying around.

**STEVE:** I don't think she's going to admit that it's hers.

**RICK:** Oh, no, you don't know where that thing has been!

**STEVE:** Look how the console shakes when he turns that control.

**ROB:** You haven't told anyone about our little secret, have you?

**RICK:** And you couldn't sit down for a week, remember?

**STEVE:** He's like a cockroach, he keeps turning up.

**RICK:** Why you little!

**ROB AND STEVE:** (dggdgdggdgggggg sound effect)

**DOCTOR**

Now, please, you're only confusing my assistant. Jo, it's all quite simple. I am he and he is me.

**JO**

And we're all together, goo goo gajoob?

**DOCTOR**

What?

**JO**

It's a song by the Beatles.

**DOCTOR TWO**

Oh? How does it go?

**DOCTOR**

Oh please be quiet.

**JO**

Look, is he really you?

**DOCTOR**

Yes. Yes, I'm afraid so.

**BENTON**

I think he is, Miss Grant. You see, when the Brig and I first met the Doctor, he looked like him.

**JO**

How?

**DOCTOR**

That's what I'd like to know. You've got no right to be here. What about the first law of time?

**DOCTOR TWO**

Perhaps I could explain.

**DOCTOR**

Perhaps you could!

**DOCTOR TWO**

Well, our fellow Time Lords are just as much under siege as we are.

**DOCTOR**

What?

**DOCTOR TWO**

And they couldn't send anyone to help you. But they did summon up enough temporal energy to lift me out of my bit of our time stream and pop me down here, into my own future, so to speak.

**DOCTOR**

Why?

**DOCTOR TWO**

My dear fellow, you are being a bit dim, aren't you? Your effectiveness is now doubled!

**DOCTOR**

Halved, more like.

**DOCTOR TWO**

Now now, there's no need to be ungracious. Suppose we have a look at our problem, shall we? Ah, you don't mind, do you?

**DOCTOR**

Oh, be my guest.

**DOCTOR TWO**

Oh, thank you.

*The Brigadier and a soldier approach the lab from the corridor. They stop when they see the blob.*

**RICK:** All your base are belong to us.

**STEVE:** Oh, it's a Rolling Stones reference.

**RICK:** You'd think he'd have sobered up for the role!

**ROB:** No, you'd want to be drunk too...

**RICK:** "Oh, WISE guy!"

**SCOTT:** (when you can see the half-vanished walls) The sets really ARE made out of cardboard!

**BRIGADIER**

Good gracious! What's that? Don't just stand there man, open fire!

*The soldier fires, and there is a flash.*

**SOLDIER**

(something)

*The others are watching on the scanner inside the TARDIS.*

**DOCTOR TWO**

Good old Lethbridge-Stewart, blazing away as usual.

**BENTON**

Can't we do something to help them, Doctor?

**DOCTOR**

They'll be all right, as long as they keep out of its way. Right, now you can see our problem, can't you?

**DOCTOR TWO**

Yes. Most unpleasant. They are very worried, you know.

**DOCTOR**

Yes, and so am I. I think perhaps I ought to put you in the picture.

**DOCTOR TWO**

Right.

**DOCTOR**

Contact.

**DOCTOR TWO**

Contact.

*They share a telepathic communication, then open their eyes.*

**DOCTOR TWO**

I see. So it's after you. Or should I say us?

**DOCTOR**

That's right. If they can't help us, we'll just have to help ourselves.

**DOCTOR TWO**

Twinkle twinkle, little star.

*He plays a bit on the recorder.*

**BENTON**

Now what was all that about?

**JO**

A sort of telepathic conference, I think.

**DOCTOR**

Must you?

**DOCTOR TWO**

Are we going to take this attitude to my music all the time?

**DOCTOR**

Yes, apparently we are.

*Back on Gallifrey.*

**TIME LORD**

We've achieved the transference, sir.

**PRESIDENT**

Splendid!

**TIME LORD**

But I don't think its going to work.

**PRESIDENT**

Why, what's wrong?

**STEVE:** See, it just wants a drink!

**RICK:** Oh, no, you startled it and it swallowed the whole drinking fountain.

**ROB:** Has been made.

**STEVE:** You know that movie with Jodie Foster? Waited through the whole thing to find out the alien was her frigging father.

**RICK:** Uh... what the hell was that?

**SCOTT:** It's better than the Beatles.

**ROB:** Light Bright, making things with light

**TIME LORD**

They refuse to cooperate.

**PRESIDENT**

I see. Well, we'll soon see to that. Show me the earliest Doctor.

**TIME LORD**

What, him too, sir? But surely --

**PRESIDENT**

Show me.

*He appears on the screen.*

**PRESIDENT**

He'll keep them in order.

*Back in the TARDIS.*

**DOCTOR TWO**

You've been fiddling with it, haven't you?

**DOCTOR**

It was perfectly all right until you touched it. Now if only you'd leave things to me.

**DOCTOR TWO**

If we were to leave things to you my dear fellow, we'd be in a fine pickle, wouldn't we?

**BENTON**

There they go again.

**DOCTOR**

Look, you lost the image, not me.

**DOCTOR TWO**

I did not lose the image!

**JO**

Look. Both of you!

**DOCTOR**

What?

**JO**

Look.

*They approach the monitor and see their earliest incarnation appearing on it.*

**DOCTOR ONE**

Ah, there you are. I seem to be stuck up here. Hm? Hm? Oh so you're my replacements. A dandy and a clown. Have you done anything?

**DOCTOR TWO**

Well, we've assessed the situation.

**DOCTOR ONE**

Just as I thought. Nothing.

**DOCTOR**

Well it's not easy, you know.

**DOCTOR TWO**

It's not as if we know what that stuff is.

**DOCTOR**

No.

**DOCTOR ONE**

Then I'll tell you. It's a time bridge.

**DOCTOR TWO**

What?

**ALL:** Curly!

**SCOTT:** It was Jo.

**ROB:** Mom said don't touch it or you'll go blind.

**STEVE:** Nyuk nyuk nyuk!

**RICK:** Is that the original guy, or was the original guy dead already?

**ROB:** No, that's the original guy. He died not long after this.

**SCOTT:** No, he probably killed himself after seeing it.

**DOCTOR**  
I see!

**DOCTOR ONE**  
Now what's a bridge for, eh?

**DOCTOR**  
Ah... crossing?

**DOCTOR ONE**  
Right. So stop dilly-dallying, and cross it!

*He fades from the screen.*

**DOCTOR TWO**  
No, no wait!

**DOCTOR**  
You've faded it again!

**DOCTOR TWO**  
I did not fade it, you saw, it faded itself!

**DOCTOR**  
You most certainly did!

**JO**  
Doctor, I hate to ask - who was that?

**BOTH DOCTORS**  
Me. Me!

**DOCTOR TWO**  
Call, will you?

**DOCTOR**  
Heads.

*He flips a coin, looks at it and pockets it quickly.*

**DOCTOR TWO**  
Hard luck.

**DOCTOR**  
Right. Stand by to disconnect the force field.

**BENTON**  
So what are you going to do?

**DOCTOR**  
Now!

*The door opens, and the Doctor rushes out. Jo follows immediately.*

**JO**  
Doctor, no!

**DOCTOR**  
Jo, get back!

*As she reaches him, the blob creates a flash and they disappear together.*

*(Note: End of Episode One.)*

**DOCTOR TWO**  
Steady now, Sergeant, he knows what he's doing! At least I hope he does.

**BENTON**  
Yes but what about Jo?

**DOCTOR TWO**  
Yes, a pity she ran after him like that. Let's have a look, shall we?

**BENTON**  
Will they be all right? Where are they? Doctor?

**ROB:** Yeah, right.

**STEVE:** Well, THAT was awkward.

**STEVE:** Fa. FA! So. SO! La. LA!

**RICK:** Tails.  
**ROB:** Feet.

**SCOTT:** Disconnect the force field. Duh.

**DOCTOR TWO**

As far as I can see, that stuff's gone to a great deal of trouble to find me. Ah, him. So whoever or whatever it was that sent it, can't merely want to kill him, no. No, they've been transported somewhere.

**BENTON**

Transported? What do you mean transported? Transported to where?

**DOCTOR TWO**

No, wait a minute. Do you know, Sergeant, I think our friend has gone off the boil, so to speak.

**BENTON**

Right then, now I'm going to take this chance to blow it to bits. I'll get a grenade. We'll see –

**DOCTOR TWO**

Ah, I think we'll try a more subtle approach. Let's turn off the force field and open the doors first, shall we?

**BENTON**

Right.

**DOCTOR TWO**

Wait a minute! Let me go first.

*They emerge carefully into the laboratory.*

**DOCTOR TWO**

Hmm. Awaiting further instructions, I would think.

*It bristles at them and they retreat back to the TARDIS, then emerge slowly again.*

**BENTON**

You're not going near that thing, are you Doctor?

**DOCTOR TWO**

It's all right, I think it was just hiccups.

*He moves closer.*

**DOCTOR TWO**

Fascinating.

*The Brigadier runs in as the blob bristles again.*

**BRIGADIER**

For heaven's sake, be careful, Doctor!

**DOCTOR TWO**

No no, Brigadier, leave it alone! It's not dangerous for the moment. It seems to think it's achieved its mission.

*The Brigadier does a double-take.*

**BRIGADIER**

Oh no.

**DOCTOR TWO**

Oh yes!

**BRIGADIER**

Yes, but you're not the –

**BENTON**

Yes, it is, Sir, it's the first one.

**DOCTOR TWO**

How are you, Brigadier?

**BRIGADIER**

Pretty well, thanks. Doctor, what the blazes are you doing? Why have you changed your appearance? And what's happened to Miss Grant?

**SCOTT:** (What do you mean) Transport. from Latin transportare, to transfer or convey from one place to another.

**ROB:** Can you use it in a sentence?

**RICK:** I'm gonna take my pants and blow them to bits?

**STEVE:** After you, Moe.

**ROB:** Good thing there's a brave soldier there.

**SCOTT:** Why notsk? I've had me spinach!

**RICK:** Jeebus mission?

**ROB:** Save us Jeebus!

**STEVE:** It's Moe.

**SCOTT:** I'm too busy looking at Benton's sexy sideburns.

**ROB:** They ALL have sexy sideburns.

*The black hole's beam deposits the others in a quarry. Then we go right back to the lab.*

**DOCTOR TWO**

There you are. It's all quite simple, really.

**BRIGADIER**

Yes, well, I don't believe a word of it. Look. Just tell me this. Are you or are you not the Doctor that I met during the Yeti business? And then later, when the Cybermen invaded?

**DOCTOR TWO**

Of course I am, you can see that.

**BRIGADIER**

Right, but then you subsequently appeared on Earth during that trouble with the Autons only then you'd changed into a tall, thin fellow.

**DOCTOR TWO**

Had I really, how fascinating.

**BRIGADIER**

Doctor, I warn you.

**DOCTOR TWO**

It's no use you asking me all this, Brigadier. As far as I'm concerned, it hasn't happened yet. Don't you see? I'm just a temporal anomaly.

**BRIGADIER**

It's quite obvious to me what's happened. You've been mucking about with that infernal machine of yours.

**BENTON**

Be careful, Sir.

**BRIGADIER**

You've been mucking about with that infernal machine of yours and somehow or other you've changed back your appearance and shot poor Miss Grant off to heaven knows where.

**BENTON**

It's not quite as simple as that, Sir.

**BRIGADIER**

That'll do, Benton. Right, there's just two things I want from you, Doctor. An effective way of controlling that stuff, and the safe return of Miss Grant.

**BENTON**

What about our Doctor, Sir? Don't you want him back?

**BRIGADIER**

None of that nonsense, Benton, I've got him back. As long as he's on the job he can wear what face he likes.

**DOCTOR TWO**

Well I'll do my best, but I can't make any promises.

**BRIGADIER**

In that case, you'd better consult those all-powerful superiors of yours for their advice.

**DOCTOR TWO**

Oh, I don't think that'll do any good. At the moment they're far from being all powerful. That's why it's been left up to me and me and me.

*Back on Gallifrey.*

**CHANCELLOR**

What's happening?

**TIME LORD**

It's draining away power as fast as we pump it in, sir.

**RICK:** Meanwhile, on film...

**SCOTT:** (a word of it) What word? It was just a picture!

**STEVE:** Talk to the hand.

**RICK:** He looks like Emo Phillips' father.

**ROB:** He shot Miss Grant?

**SCOTT:** We must have missed that.

**RICK:** Not in that order.

**STEVE:** "Promises, promises!"

**SCOTT:** His moustache is crooked!

**ROB:** That's hilarious, yeah?

**STEVE:** It's still peeing!

**RICK:** That thing's got kidneys of steel!

**CHANCELLOR**

Yet you continue to waste power we so urgently need. What is more, by permitting the Doctor to meet his other selves, you have transgressed the first and most important law of time.

**TIME LORD**

I know that, your excellency, but this is an emergency.

**CHANCELLOR**

No emergency can justify this transgression. This operation must stop immediately.

**PRESIDENT**

On the contrary, it must continue. The Doctor is our only help. There is no one else.

**CHANCELLOR**

I could wish for more hope than that.

**PRESIDENT**

Your excellency, you've said yourself we are dealing with a threat from an area over which even we have no control. A black hole in space. The universe of anti-matter. Unknown forces at least equal and opposite to our own.

**CHANCELLOR**

But the first law of time must be obeyed!

**PRESIDENT**

It will be obeyed. Later. For the moment, the Doctor needs all the help he can get. We can't stop now. Transporting his other selves across the time stream has already utilized more energy than we can afford.

**CHANCELLOR**

Criminal irresponsibility!

**PRESIDENT**

They'll have only a limited time together. And if they do not succeed we shall lose our time travel facility and become as vulnerable as those we are pledged to protect.

**CHANCELLOR**

You would do better to husband our resources, not throw them away in what is no more than a dangerous gamble.

**PRESIDENT**

I am prepared to take that risk.

**CHANCELLOR**

I understand your attempt to transport yet one more Doctor has met with only limited success.

**PRESIDENT**

His transportation unit became trapped in a time eddy. At the moment he can do no more than advise. But the second Doctor is assisting UNIT to help matters on Earth.

**CHANCELLOR**

I see. And the other?

**PRESIDENT**

He, together with his companion, has passed into the black hole. They are over the absolute event horizon.

**CHANCELLOR**

Theoretically... they're dead.

*But they're not, they're lying on pebbles in a quarry. They come to, the Doctor first.*

**DOCTOR**

Jo? Jo? Can you hear me? Jo, wake up.

*She does and looks around.*

**SCOTT:** Do they have combs at all on Gallifrey? Any sort of hair care products of any kind?

**STEVE:** (He hands paper over) Here. Be my valentine!

**ROB:** Will you go to the dance with me?

**RICK:** Are we engaged yet?

**ROB:** Is that guy in the back REAL or is he a cardboard cutout?

**SCOTT:** (a time eddy) Oh, Izzard.

**ROB:** So which movie is it, the Black Hole or Event Horizon?

**SCOTT:** Over the absolute event horizon and headed for the uncertain event horizon.

**STEVE:** Ohhhhhh, I'm soooo oolllllldd!

**SCOTT:** Jo... did we...?

**JO**

Where are we? Everything seems so strange.

**DOCTOR**

Are you all right?

**JO**

We aren't --?

**DOCTOR**

Jo.

**JO**

We are, aren't we? We're dead.

**DOCTOR**

This is a place. It's just like any other place. Well, almost. But we've been brought here. Anyway, it's not much like heaven, is it? Come on, let's go and take a look around.

*They walk away, and we look up to see a gell guard lingering on the cliff above.*

*Back at UNIT.*

**DOCTOR TWO**

So wherever they are, Miss Grant and my other self, we can't contact them. That's the problem with anti-matter. You can see the effect, but never the cause. It's like being punched in the nose by the invisible man.

**BRIGADIER**

Then what's this stuff?

**DOCTOR TWO**

The invisible man. Anti-matter.

**BRIGADIER**

But I thought you said that matter and anti-matter couldn't meet without an explosion.

**DOCTOR TWO**

Yes.

**BRIGADIER**

So, it shouldn't exist here, but it does.

**DOCTOR TWO**

Yes. Awkward, isn't it? As far as I can see, there's only one explanation.

**BRIGADIER**

Yes?

**DOCTOR TWO**

This stuff, or whoever sent it, is cleverer than we are. Unfortunate, isn't it?

**BRIGADIER**

And there's nothing that even you can do?

**DOCTOR TWO**

Oh, I wouldn't say that. We can make sure it stays harmless, for a start.

**BRIGADIER**

That's a relief. Look, can I leave you to get on with that? Those other things are still outside there. I must contact Geneva.

**BENTON**

Doc, I think the strain's been a bit too much for him. What are we going to do now?

**DOCTOR TWO**

Keep it confused. Feed it with useless information. I wonder if I have a television set handy?

**ROB:** Come on, you're in the BBC quarry, you should recognize it, we've been here a million times.

**STEVE:** Married? No.

**RICK:** We've been brought here to start a new civilization. Now let's get busy!

**ROB:** No, let's get biz-ay!

**SCOTT:** They can if they shake hands first.

**ROB:** Bad script.

**STEVE:** It sure is.

**SCOTT:** I don't see any arms.

**RICK:** I'm still waiting for my last paycheck.

**STEVE:** He's playing pocket pool.

**ROB:** Ha ha. Ha.

*Back in the black hole.*

**DOCTOR**

That's odd.

**JO**

Hey! Surely, that's the water cooler from outside the lab!

**DOCTOR**

Yeah.

**JO**

What's this?

**DOCTOR**

Oh, that's the Brigadier's computer. Look, this is the lab door!

**JO**

It's locked!

**DOCTOR**

Well it says no admittance!

*They walk on.*

**DOCTOR**

Yes. Well, we both know what that is, don't we?

**JO**

Sure do.

**DOCTOR**

Eh. Jo, do you see what I see?

**JO**

Oh, yes!

**DOCTOR**

That clinches it. We have been transported. So has all this stuff.  
Come on.

*They walk down the rocky path toward a waiting Bessie. Then they climb in.*

**DOCTOR**

Right. All we've got to do is find out where we are and who brought us here.

**JO**

Right. Come on, then.

**DOCTOR**

Where to?

**JO**

Twice round the park?

**DOCTOR**

Right.

**JO**

Right.

*He puts Bessie in gear and backs up, then puts it in forward and drives off, with a gell guard looming in the foreground. A crazy angle shows us the car as it stops and they get out again. They investigate some footprints in the dirt.*

**DOCTOR**

Man Friday, would you believe?

**JO**

At the moment, I'll believe anything.

**DOCTOR**

Come on.

**RICK:** Wow, it's WOPR! "Do you want to play a game?"

**SCOTT:** That's my old tape deck, and that's my friend Mr Glug from the planet Jug.

**STEVE:** Must be the weekend, nobody's here.

**SCOTT:** Hey, get out of there, you're not staff!

**ROB:** Stop, you're killing me. It's hilarious.

**RICK:** It's an orange box.

**ALL:** We don't

**SCOTT:** Now those are some sensible shoes for a quarry.

**ROB:** I'm so glad they put in roads for you.

**STEVE:** It's the road of Rassilon!

**RICK:** It's also good that the car they stole from Great America is there too.

**SCOTT:** Three times round the bar?

**RICK:** Hey, come back, I'm made of berries!

**STEVE:** nanananana Batman!

**ROB:** This is what the BBC calls a drunken cameraman.

**SCOTT:** Shouldn't they tumbling off the cliff to their deaths?

**ROB:** Girl pretty, Condo like.

*Back in UNIT lab, the Doctor is crouching with Benton behind a parabolic microphone or similar device, listening to the blob making its crackling sound.*

**DOCTOR TWO**

It's quite like old times, eh Sergeant?

**BENTON**

Yes it is, isn't it? Is it ready yet?

**DOCTOR TWO**

Hm? Oh, nearly ready for testing.

**BENTON**

Doc, why don't we give this great big overgrown blancmange the full treatment right now?

**DOCTOR TWO**

Now, steady on, Sergeant.

**BRIGADIER**

Right, come on, Doctor, security council want an explanation and I'm leaving it all up to you.

**DOCTOR TWO**

Oh, no!

**BRIGADIER**

They're on video, in my office.

**DOCTOR TWO**

But won't they think it strange? I mean, me?

**BRIGADIER**

I've explained all that. You're his assistant.

**DOCTOR TWO**

His what?

**BRIGADIER**

I decided the truth was too much for them. Assistant it will have to be. Well?

**DOCTOR TWO**

But I've just set this thing up. Now we won't be able to confuse it.

**BRIGADIER**

No doubt. Seems to be your forte, Doctor, confusing people. You're sure that thing's all right?

**DOCTOR TWO**

It's as quiet as a lamb, we've got it thoroughly subdued, haven't we Sergeant?

**BENTON**

We haven't tested it.

**BRIGADIER**

All right, then, Benton, you'd better keep an eye on it!

**BENTON**

Me, Sir?

**BRIGADIER**

Yes, you!

**DOCTOR TWO**

Oh very well. Here you are, Sergeant, you'll need this. Now if it gives the slightest trouble, a little dose of that will settle it.

**BENTON**

Yes, well, say that doesn't work, Doctor!

**DOCTOR TWO**

Then give it the lot! Come on.

*The Doctor leaves with the Brigadier. Benton stands a little worried, then*

**RICK:** Ahhh, we're falling!

**RICK:** Oh, I forgot, gravity doesn't affect them.

**STEVE:** (On Ollis) IT'S-!

**SCOTT:** Yup, I told ya, cable's better than a dish.

**RICK:** Sopranos is on in ten, hurry up!

**SCOTT:** Oh yeah! (ala Koolaid guy)

**ROB:** Confuse the...cat.

**STEVE:** But it already took the parking lot.

*pops a piece of chewing gum in his mouth.*

**BENTON**

Now you're not going to give me any trouble, are you? Okay?

*He throws the chewing gum wrapper at it and turns away. It bristles, and Benton backs up alarmed. It continues bristling, and Benton takes the control and activates the device. It appears to have no effect.*

**BENTON**

Doctor. Doctor are you there? Doctor!

*He continues using the device to no effect.*

**BENTON**

Doctor! Doctor!

**BRIGADIER**

Benton, what have you done?

**BENTON**

I did what the Doctor told me, Sir, but it wouldn't work, it's gone mad!

**DOCTOR TWO**

Into the TARDIS, quickly! Come on, Brigadier!

*A bright flash, but they've made it into the TARDIS.*

**DOCTOR TWO**

Yes, it's quite cozy, isn't it? Oh you'll soon get used to it, old chap. Relative dimensions and all that.

**BRIGADIER**

So this is what you've been doing with UNIT funds and equipment all this time. How's it done, some sort of optical illusion?

**DOCTOR TWO**

Oh no no no, they come like this, really.

**BRIGADIER**

Yeah.

**BENTON**

Hey Doc, it's going berserk out there!

**DOCTOR TWO**

Yes it is, isn't it?

**BRIGADIER**

Well now that we're in here, what do we do?

**DOCTOR TWO**

We have a think. Care for a jelly baby?

*Back in the black hole.*

**DR TYLER**

E equals MC squared. There;s no doubt about that. But if you equate gravitation with acceleration... I must have traveled faster than the speed of light. Ha ha, that's impossible. By definition, light here I must be traveling backwards, but I can still see.

**DOCTOR**

It's Dr Tyler. Dr Tyler!

**DR TYLER**

Eh? Why it's the Doctor, isn't it? And Miss Grant!

**JO**

How did you get here?

**DR TYLER**

Well, I was in your lab developing that plate, and there was some kind of an explosion. And here I am. Ah, it's fascinating.

**JO**

**RICK:** Hey, dude, I got some Listerine strips here, you want one?

**SCOTT:** He's trying to figure out what to do, so he pops a Mentos.

**RICK:** It wants love, Benton, give it love!

**ROB:** Can I get one of those blob devices at the Sharper Image do you think?

**RICK:** Nothing's happening, but all these bugs keep flying in the bug zapper!

**ROB:** I saw this in Mawdryn Undead.

**SCOTT:** That, and cases and cases of Jack Daniels.

**ALL:** Yes please.

**SCOTT:** (mc squared) He has to write that down?

**STEVE:** Now, what the heck is Gene Hackman doing in Doctor Who?

**RICK:** Ah, Dr Fine!

**STEVE:** I'm HUGE!

Do you know where we are, Dr Tyler?

**DR TYLER**

No I don't. Do you, Doctor?

**DOCTOR**

Yes. We're at the other end of that light streak of yours.

**DR TYLER**

What?

**DOCTOR**

We've been transported along it.

**DR TYLER**

That's in the black hole.

**DOCTOR**

Yes, exactly, That's where we are. On a stable world in a universe of anti-matter. An anomaly within an impossibility.

**JO**

Huh?

**DR TYLER**

What he means is this place shouldn't exist, in a cosmos like this. And even if it does, we shouldn't be here anyway. I think.

**JO**

Oh.

**DOCTOR**

Well, here we are. Kidnapped and marooned. But by whom?

*They are being watched on a screen by someone.*

**OMEGA**

At last! A Time Lord within my power. Let my guests be brought into my presense.

*The gell guard moves.*

*Back outside.*

**DOCTOR**

These things sound very much like the creatures that attacked us at UNIT HQ.

**JO**

Yeah.

**DOCTOR**

What exactly did they look like?

*Dr Tyler sees a gell guard over the ridge.*

**DR TYLER**

Like that!

**DOCTOR**

Run!

*The gell guards fire, and explosions ring the travelers. They hold their hands up and surrender. Mr Ollis watches from nearby.*

*Back in the TARDIS.*

**BRIGADIER**

Doctor, will you open this door!

**BENTON**

It's still thrashing about out there, Sir.

**DOCTOR TWO**

Yes, it is, isn't it? My little plan seems to have misfired. I seem to have accentuated its metabolic rate.

**ROB:** (ala Time Flight) I thought we were behind the iron curtain.

**SCOTT:** Oh, the pee! Yeah, I rode that too. Yuck.

**RICK:** Neither should I. (get up and leave)

**ROB:** By Omega. Duh.

**SCOTT:** At last my hippievision is working!

**STEVE:** Go forth, pine cone.

**RICK:** Puked up blueberry pie.

**SCOTT:** (after ring of explosions) They practiced that.

**STEVE:** Presenting Doug Henning!

**SCOTT:** Doctor, I REALLY have to pee, will you open the door!?

**BRIGADIER**

Doctor!

**DOCTOR TWO**

Most unfortunate, shouldn't have happened. Now what went wrong?

**BRIGADIER**

Will you let me out of this contraption!

**DOCTOR TWO**

The beam should have de-sensitized it. Of course, you fool! It's anti-matter, the opposite effect! Instead of quietening it down, I've stimulated it!

**BRIGADIER**

Will you stop nattering!

**DOCTOR TWO**

You haven't seen my recorder anywhere, have you, it's a little thing about this long with holes in, I had it when I came in, and I put it down somewhere and I can't find it.

**BRIGADIER**

For the last time, will you let me out of this madhouse!

**DOCTOR TWO**

There's no point.

**BRIGADIER**

I'm sorry Doctor but I'm afraid I must insist. My place is with the men out there, trying to do something about this whatever it is out there, not standing about messing about here looking for some damn fool flute!

**DOCTOR TWO**

Brigadier, I cannot open that door without first turning off the force field. And even if I did, you'd never make it across the floor. That thing out there has become a killer! It's my fault and I'm sorry.

**BRIGADIER**

Sorry!

**DOCTOR TWO**

All we can do now is think, and I think best to music. Now. Where is my recorder?

*Back to the black hole, now inside Omega's lair. The gell guard is following the travelers.*

**JO**

It looks like Aladdin's cave.

**DOCTOR**

Yes, the entrance to some sort of palace, I should imagine.

**JO**

I wonder who it belongs to.

**DOCTOR**

No idea, I expect we'll soon find out.

**JO**

I'm not sure that I really want to.

**DR TYLER**

Whoever had us brought here doesn't mean us much good.

**JO**

I have a feeling you might be right.

**DR TYLER**

And I don't fancy hanging around to meet him. I'm going to try and make a break for it.

**DOCTOR**

**RICK:** The Doctor has never been quite so dumb.

**ROB:** No point, it's a madhouse out there, too.

**SCOTT:** Where's Allyson Hannigan?

**ROB:** (think best to music) And you're not doing that very well.

**STEVE:** (ala Cartman) I hope it's Casa Bonita!

**SCOTT:** And if it's for sale!

What?

*Back in UNIT HQ inside the TARDIS.*

**BRIGADIER**

Corporal Palmer, this is the Brigadier. Do you read me?

**DOCTOR TWO**

You're wasting your time, you'll never get through with the force field on.

**BRIGADIER**

I've got to find out what's going on out there.

**DOCTOR TWO**

Let's have a look at this thing. I'll try to set you up a communications unit.

**BRIGADIER**

Be careful.

**DOCTOR TWO**

It's all right, don't worry. I can boost this through the TARDIS's communications circuit. I think.

**BRIGADIER**

Oh I give up.

**BENTON**

With respect, Sir, aren't we wasting time?

**BRIGADIER**

Yes, we are.

**DOCTOR TWO**

Are you still worried about your other Doctor, Sergeant?

**BENTON**

Well, yes I am. And Miss Grant.

**DOCTOR TWO**

I shouldn't worry too much if I were you. In fact I rather envy them.

**BENTON**

You what?

**DOCTOR TWO**

Yes. I think they're having a very interesting time.

*Back in Omega's lair.*

**DR TYLER**

The time to make a getaway is now, while we're still near the entrance. Once they get us down that maze of passageways we shall never get out.

**DOCTOR**

My dear Dr Tyler, I don't want to get out. I want to meet our host. I allowed myself to be brought here for that very purpose.

**DR TYLER**

Perhaps you did, Doctor, but we didn't want to come here. And we don't want to stay!

**DOCTOR**

Don't you understand, you were both brought here by accident. Your only chance of getting back lies in my persuading whoever brought you here to send you home.

**DR TYLER**

I prefer to take a chance on my own. How about you, Miss Grant? Are you coming with me?

**JO**

No. No, I'll stick with the Doctor, thank you.

**ROB:** It broke.

**RICK:** You don't know the half of it!

**ROB:** (didn't want to come here) Neither did anyone else in this room.

**SCOTT:** Who dressed him in the morning?

**DR TYLER**

Looks like I'll have to go on my own, then.

**DOCTOR**

Dr Tyler, you're not going anywhere.

**DR TYLER**

Hmm?

**DOCTOR**

I refuse to allow you to endanger all our lives.

**DR TYLER**

No. No, I suppose you're right.

*He gets a very obvious look on his face, then makes a dash for it.*

**DOCTOR**

Tyler! Tyler, come back! Tyler!

*A gell guard blocks the Doctor from giving chase. Tyler creeps along the corridor.*

**DOCTOR**

The idiot! He'll jeopardize the entire operation.

**JO**

And his life, probably.

**DOCTOR**

Yes.

*Tyler continues wandering around the passages, with gell guards roaming nearby.*

**JO**

They might not harm him. You said we were only here by mistake.

**DOCTOR**

Yes, that's right, Jo. I'm the one they're after. I'm sure I can persuade our host to send you back.

**JO**

Supposing you can't? They might just get rid of us.

*Tyler continues his random escape attempt through the passageways, gell guards everywhere.*

**DOCTOR**

Jo, we're dealing here with a creature of great intelligence. And superior intelligence and senseless cruelty just do not go together.

**JO**

Oh, I hope you're right.

*Tyler comes tumbling back into their area.*

**DOCTOR**

Tyler! Tyler, come on, get up. Up. Up.

**JO**

You all right?

**DR TYLER**

Yes, I think so. Thanks. That was a bit of a waste of time, wasn't it?

*Back in the TARDIS, the Brigadier paces.*

**DOCTOR TWO**

Here we are, Brigadier. Have a try with that.

*He approaches with trepidation.*

**DOCTOR TWO**

It's all right, it won't bite you.

**ROB:** I didn't see that coming.

**ROB:** Bubble bubble everybody...

**SCOTT:** (Homestar voice) Hey Pom Pom. You're great.

**RICK:** Quick Jo, get his wallet!

**STEVE:** Excellent job, Dr Tyler, you've helped pad the episode by a good two minutes!

**ROB:** This whole story is a bit of a waste of time.

**BRIGADIER**

Corporal Palmer? Come in, Palmer.

*Nothing but static. The Doctor takes the microphone and bashes it against the console.*

**CORPORAL PALMER**

Corporal Palmer here. Over.

**BRIGADIER**

Corporal Palmer, this is the Brigadier. Now listen, we're pinned down in the laboratory. What's the situation there, over.

**CORPORAL PALMER**

Ah, Sir, We've been trying to reach you. The building is still surrounded, and we're just standing by for further orders. Over.

**BRIGADIER**

Now listen, Palmer, I want every man to maintain vigilance but no further offensive action. Is that clear, over.

**CORPORAL PALMER**

But Sir, I thought –

**BRIGADIER**

That's an order, Palmer!

**CORPORAL PALMER**

Roger Sir. Wilco.

**BRIGADIER**

Keep in contact. Out.

**BENTON**

Doc! Hey Doctor, it's the old bloke.

**DOCTOR TWO**

Oh, excuse me.

**DOCTOR ONE**

Made any progress?

**DOCTOR TWO**

No, none at all. And you?

**DOCTOR ONE**

Hardly. I'm trapped in this infernal time eddy.

**DOCTOR TWO**

What about our fellow Time Lords?

**DOCTOR ONE**

Growing steadily weaker. They can't seem to check their energy loss.

**DOCTOR TWO**

We can't help you, I'm afraid.

**DOCTOR ONE**

Oh yes you could.

**DOCTOR TWO**

Oh? How?

**DOCTOR ONE**

Well first turn off your force field.

**DOCTOR TWO**

What? But I, I don't –

**DOCTOR ONE**

Off, I said!

**DOCTOR TWO**

But I still don't see –

**DOCTOR ONE**

**STEVE:** We got rid of them all and we went to have tea, we were wondering where the hell you were.

**RICK:** We're at Hooters, dude!

**SCOTT:** It's Curly in his Kartz Reimer module!

**RICK:** Damn kids, I hate you all!

**ALL:** Pause...

Oh, use your intelligence.

*He fades from the screen.*

**BRIGADIER**

Who in the name of heaven was that?

**DOCTOR TWO**

I'm afraid you'd never believe me.

*Back in Omega's lair, the prisoners are led on by a gell guard.*

**DR TYLER**

It still doesn't make sense, Doctor. We are matter, and you say this place is anti-matter.

**DOCTOR**

That's right.

**DR TYLER**

So, the mere fact of our being here should cause a colossal explosion.

**DOCTOR**

Yes, but our bodies have been converted, processed in some way, so that we can exist here.

**JO**

Just as that organism thing could exist in our world?

**DOCTOR**

Yes, exactly.

**DR TYLER**

I just don't believe it. This is matter. I can see it. I can feel it.

**DOCTOR**

But things aren't always what they seem, you know, Dr Tyler. Now, you take this pencil for example.

**DR TYLER**

Mm? Why, it's just a pencil, isn't it?

**DOCTOR**

Ah, but is it? Watch very very closely.

*He performs a magic trick with stupid noises, turning the pencil into a bunch of flowers.*

**DOCTOR**

Or is it a bunch of flowers?

**DR TYLER**

Haha, that's all very well, but that's just a conjuring trick.

**DOCTOR**

Yes. That's exactly what this place is. A scientific conjuring trick of a very high order. I think the waiting is over.

*The gell guards lead them in.*

*Back in the TARDIS.*

**BRIGADIER**

You're not going to turn off the force field?

**DOCTOR TWO**

Yes, I think so.

**BRIGADIER**

But why?

**DOCTOR TWO**

Because he told me to. And I've always had a great respect for his advice.

**BENTON**

**ROB starts:** (Argue about why the First Doctor knows so much.)

**SCOTT:** Attack of the Tension Sheet Monsters!

**STEVE:** (pop)

**ROB:** That's a convenient excuse.

**SCOTT:** Well, they HAVE been converted from PAL to NTSC...

**STEVE:** Now serving number 337.

Doctor, if you switch the force field off, that thing out there can get at the TARDIS.

**DOCTOR TWO**

Precisely! Hold tight, everyone!

*He slams down on the switch on the console. Outside, the gell guards vanish abruptly, to the amazement of the UNIT soldiers.*

(Note: End of Episode Two.)

**ALL:** All grab each other.

**RICK:** Duh gee Tennessee...

**ROB:** Does that mean we can all go home?

**STEVE:** Me lunch wos in there!

**SCOTT:** It's going to land on the wicked witch of the east.

--	--