

BATTLEFIELD

By Ben Aaronovitch

Mysterious Theatre 337 – Show 200602

Revision 6 2:54 AM day of show

By the usual suspects

Transcription by Scott Alan Woodard and Robert Warnock

DUN DE DUN

GALAXY

GRAPE NUTS

A BLUE BALL OF TARDIS

FACE

GOOFY CARTOON LOGO

‘BATTLEFIELD’

BY BEN AARONOVITCH

A NURSERY, SOMEWHERE IN ENGLAND. AN OLD
GEEZER STRUTS BY RIGHT ON CUE

DORIS

Alistair, er, Alistair?

SURPRISE AND ALARM AS LETHBRIDGE-
STEWART TURNS AROUND.

BRIGADIER

Hmm?

DORIS

What about this one?

BRIGADIER

Oh fine, if you like it Doris.

DORIS

Oh, show some enthusiasm. It'd look great by one of our
azalea beds, whaddya' think?

BRIGADIER

Yes, I'll plant it when we get home.

DORIS

Oh, thank you.

BRIGADIER

The exercise will do me good. Now, where's that salesman
got to? Typical lack of efficiency.

S: Scott

V: Steve

R: Rob

A: Arnold

S: Finally! *Real* Doctor Who. None of this Doctor-
Companion kissy-face nonsense.

A: I *like* the kissy-face stuff.

R: Whatever... I bet you think it's "fantastic"

V: Scrubbing bubbles clean up the galaxy!

A: New TARDIS gel caps.

S: I think I've seen Sylvester at cons more often than I've
seen Sylvester episodes.

V: They modified the Diet Pepsi logo for this.

S: Life's Aaronovitch, and then you die.

R: (old man) Someone help me, I'm lost...

V: Plants, souvenirs, party tricks...

R: Special guest star...

A: Rex Hamilton as Abraham Lincoln.

S: Oh not this Bret Vyon guy again.

R: Hey Brig, watch out for the Special Branch. Get it?

S: From great military commander to a dead, life-less
marriage.

V: (quickly as he bends over) Oh! My back!

R: (do me good) How is planting a tree, exercise?

S: That's not what he was talking about planting.
Waaugh!

A: (efficiency) He could still kick your ass.

DORIS

Back in your soldier days you just had to give an order and stand back.

BRIGADIER

Of course. Sergeant Benton! Tree-planting party at the double!

DORIS

Sir!

THEY WALK A BIT.

DORIS (CONT)

You don't regret it do you?

BRIGADIER

Giving up teaching?

DORIS

No, leaving United Nations Intelligence Taskforce.

BRIGADIER

No, my blood and thunder days are long past.

A CHEAP-LOOKING REPLICA SWORD STANDS IN THE HEART OF A TATTY DISCO.

MILITARY VEHICLES DRIVE ALONG A COUNTRY ROAD NEAR A VIRTUAL LAKE AS KEFF'S SHITTY MUSIC PLAYS IN THE BACKGROUND.

ZBRIGNIEV

Come in Salamander Six-Zero, over?

STATIC

ZBRIGNIEV

Come in Salamander Six-Zero, over?

LIEUTENANT RICHARDS (OVER RADIO)

Salamander Six-Zero, receiving you Trap One, over.

ZBRIGNIEV

Stand by Six-Zero. (calling) Brigadier, I've made contact with Lieutenant Richards. Six-Zero, the Brigadier is coming now.

THE FEMALE VERSION OF LISTER FROM 'PARALLEL UNIVERSE' APPROACHES.

BAMBERA

Salamander Six-Zero, please verify your situation over?

R: What do you wear to a tree planting party?

V: Benton's not there, he's too busy selling used cars.

S: Too busy LIVING in a used car.

A: Wow! I don't remember it being *this* action packed!

S: Who would regret that? Did you *see* Mawdryn Undead?

V: Oxymoron.

S: (*Singing some disco song*) *Dancing Queen... I want to be your partner.*

R: Mmmm. Beacon.

V: What, already?

R: Wanted to get it out of the way early.

A: Can you hear me now?

S: Salamander's not in this one.

A: Can you hear me now?

R: No, the Brigadier is still "planting".

S: Miss Yo-Yo Knickers!

A: Bad script approaching with no sign of escape, over.

LIEUTENANT RICHARDS

Uck. Eck. Blee. Bloo... (unintelligible)

BAMBERA

Salamander Six-Zero, you're breaking up, over.

STATIC

BAMBERA

Salamander, do you copy?

BAMBERA WALKS AROUND THE FRONT OF THE LAND ROVER.

BAMBERA

Get that vehicle on the road A-S-A-P!

ZBRIGNIEV

They've gone.

BAMBERA

Must be the storm.

ZBRIGNIEV

I don't like this weather.

THEY DRIVE OFF AND DOWN THE ROAD.

BACK TO THE TATTY DISCO.

MORGAINE APPEARS IN A WHITE SPHERE.

MORGAINE

At last, he is revealed to us.

CLOUDS APPEAR IN THE SPHERE AND A BOLT OF LIGHTNING FLASHES.

A SPEAKER GRILLE. WE ARE INSIDE THE DARK REMNANTS OF THE TARDIS SET.

ACE

Professor, why is it dark in here?

DOCTOR

Quiet Ace, I'm working.

ACE

Oh, is that why it's dark?

DOCTOR

(sigh) Yes.

ACE

What's that noise?

S: Tell me what you're breaking up over.

V: You're breaking up with me? Over the RADIO? (sob)

R: He's hot! I mean, SHE's hot!

A: T-G-I-F

S: T-C-B-Y

V: T-H-I-S-S-U-C-K-S

S: Then you shouldn't live in Scotland, Frobisher.

V: *(Singing some disco song) That's the way, uh-huh uh-huh, I like it...*

R: Fries are done.

A: Mmm disco lights.

V: Mmmm giant frosty balls.

S: It's Madame Leota!

S: This must be The Haunted Mansion!

A: No, it's Queen Bavmorda!

R: Er, Sara Kingdom?

V: Princess Joanna?

A: Rose Buck?

V: What does she teach at Hogwart's?

R: Budget cuts again.

S: Because the lights are off, Ace. Any more simple questions? Oh, and also because we scrapped the set between seasons.

R: Blissful Keff-free silence.

DOCTOR

A cry in the dark.

ACE

A distress signal!

DOCTOR

A cry for help. Perhaps a summoning.

ACE

Where's it coming from?

DOCTOR

Earth. Rippling out through the cosmos, forward in time, backwards in time and sideways in--

ACE

Sideways in time???

DOCTOR

Yes, sideways in time. Across the boundaries that divide one universe from another.

ACE

Weird. This cry... Who's it for?

DOCTOR

For? I don't know.

ACE

Of course if we went there... Where's it coming from again?

DOCTOR

Earth.

THE DOCTOR SMACKS ACE'S HAND, DRAWING BLOOD AND BREAKING BONE.

DOCTOR (CONT)

A few years in your future.

ACE

It's giving me the creeps. What does it mean?

DOCTOR

We'll know in a moment, once I've deciphered it.

EERIE WHISPERING EMANATES FROM THE CONSOLE.

VOICE

Merlin---

ACE

Wherever it is it's coming from, I don't think I want to go

S: (sing) But a shot in the da-ark... One step away from you...

V: (quietly or muffled) Help!

A: JNT's trying to summon up more money for a script.

A: Can we PLEASE turn on the lights.

R: (in time) Like a Wonkavator.

S: (singing) Don't cry for me Argentina (old rock quarry)

V: Oh, he's being MYSTERIOUS.

V: That speaker.

S: Earth, planet of the whiners.

A: It means YOU shut UP!

V: Starring Sam Neill.

there.

DOCTOR

Too late. We've already arrived.

THE TARDIS MATERIALIZES.

BACK IN THE TATTY DISCO FOR ANOTHER SHOT OF A SWORD.

BACK TO KEFF'S REALLY SHITTY SCORE AND AN APPROACHING LAND ROVER.

BAMBERA

Salamander Six-Zero, this is Sea-Bird One, are you receiving me, over?

STATIC

ZBRIGNIEV

Brigadier.

BAMBERA

What now?

ZBRIGNIEV

Hitchhikers.

BAMBERA

Oh, shame.

ACE

Don't stop then, I don't care!

DOCTOR

I don't think this'll stop either.

ACE

Don't be such a pessimist Professor.

WARMSLY

Where are you heading?

DOCTOR

Northeast

WARMSLY

Right, climb aboard. Come to see the dig, have you?

DOCTOR

Ah, archaeological dig?

WARMSLY

Yes, actually. Oh, sorry. Haven't introduced meself. I'm Peter Warmcly. I'm site manager for the Carbury Trust Conservation Area.

S: Neither do we, Sophie.

A: It's sonic. It's sonic. It's sonic.

V: They can't hear a thing over that score.

R: Hey! Keff worked for two whole hours on that.

S: --Guide To The Galaxy.

V: Keep driving, keep driving, whatever you do don't look at them...

R: They're striking a pose.

A: Show some leg.

R: Nowhere fast.

V: I don't know which way Northeast is!

ACE

I'm Ace and this is the Doctor.

WARMSLY

The dig's as a matter of fact's a hobby. A battlefield.

THE LAND ROVER DRIVES OFF. A THINGY
STREAKS PAST DOWN TO EARTH.

BACK IN THE ROVER

WARMSLY

I hate that sound, don't you? Sometimes at night I lie there listening, thinking it might be—

DOCTOR

--The beginning of something terrible.

THE THINGY IMPACTS INTO A HILLOCK.

ACE

What was that?

WARMSLY

The military use the area as a firing range. Never understood why.

DOCTOR

Blowing the occasional chunk out of the Earth. Keeps them amused.

ACE

It didn't sound like a shell.

AN ARMoured FIGURE RISES UP FROM BEHIND
THE HILLOCK.

A LAND ROVER ARRIVES AND STOPS. BAMBERA
EXITS AND LOOKS THROUGH BINOCULARS.

BAMBERA

Oh, very good. Why not drive the missile into the lake?!

SHE CLIMBS BACK INTO THE LAND ROVER AND
THEY DRIVE OFF.

ANOTHER VEHICLE ARRIVES (A LAND ROVER
PARADE???) THE DOCTOR AND ACE EXIT.
WARMSLY PULLS A FACE, LOOKS AT THE
SOLDIERS AND THEN DRIVES OFF ABANDONING
THE DOCTOR AND ACE. WHAT A JERK. THE
DOCTOR FLIPS EVERYONE OFF.

ACE

Professor?

S: Stupid Earth seat belts, can never...get them to...

R: I that the Great Space Coaster?

A: The Playstation 3 graphics leave a lot to be desired.

V: (don't you) See, even he hates Keff's music.

V: (boom) Sorry, shouldn't have had that breakfast burrito.

S: A very very small explosion.

S: What's that about blowing chunks?

A: Ace knows because she's seen Combat. And Rat Patrol.

V: And Hogan's Heroes. But not Doctor Who.

R: My, he's quite erect.

A: Oh, the circus is in town!

V: Everyone look busy, the Brig's watching!

S: Brigadier says drive the missile into the lake, do you copy, over?

V: MMm. Finger.

S: Hey, you jerk! Up yours too!

A: It was meant for the director.

DOCTOR

Yes? The transmission is definitely coming from over there.

ACE

Professor! (beat) It's a missile convoy.

DOCTOR

A nuclear missile convoy.

ACE

How'd you know?

DOCTOR

It has a graveyard stench.

MORE THINGIES ROCKET TO EARTH.

WARMSLY

Warm Sly's the name and I demand to see somebody in charge.

BAMBERA AND ZBRIGNIEV REACT TO A WHOOSHING SOUND.

BAMBERA

What was that?

ZBRIGNIEV

Low flying jet?

BAMBERA

Not this far south. Raise division and get them to check flight paths.

ZBRIGNIEV

Sorry sir, but we cannot get a signal out.

BAMBERA

We'll see what you can do Zbrigniev. All this noise is making me nervous.

SOLDIER

There's a Mister Warm Sly wants to speak to an officer sir.

ZBRIGNIEV

Brigadier! There's a Mister Warm Sly who wants to speak to somebody in charge.

BAMBERA

You talk to him Zbrigniev. I've got enough troubles.

THE DOC AND ACE SLIP UNDER A BARRIER. ANOTHER BOOM. THEY REACT TO IT.

R: *(sing) We've got a great big convoy, ain't she a beautiful sight!*

V: And it was a graveyard smash!

R: Sky rockets in flight, afternoon delight!

A: Uh, I don't imagine we'll ever be getting an explanation for this.

V: He's not too WARM-sly.

S: (quick) Have you tried smoke?

R: Lethbridge-Stewart never got nervous... Bambera sure does act like a girl.

A: Bad hair day...

V: Top UNIT security measures in place there.

ACE

Didn't sound like a shell. More like a couple of rockets.

DOCTOR

Yes. (beat) Mmmm... What we need is something to cap (?) us. Um, what a minute.

THE DOCTOR RIFLES THROUGH HIS POCKETS EXTRACTING A BUNCH OF CRAP. HE PULLS IDS OUT OF HIS HAT.

DOCTOR (CONT)

Ah, yes, of course (laughs). I never thought I'd need these again. This should remove a few obstacles.

ACE

Who's Elizabeth Shaw?

DOCTOR

Hmmm?

ACE

I don't even look like her.

DOCTOR

Ah, nevermind. Just... think... like a physicist.

A KNIGHT STUMBLES ALONG A RIDGE. OH HE DOES HAVE A BIG... GUN.

THE DOCTOR TAPS A BURNED OUT CONSOLE.

DOCTOR

Now, what seems to be the problem?

BAMBERA

Excuse me?

DOCTOR

Well, you've had an explosion in your electronics haven't you?

ACE

An electromagnetic pulse effect.

BAMBERA

Make yourself at home.

DOCTOR

Caused by?

ACE

A nuclear explosion, usually.

BAMBERA

I think I would've noticed a nuclear explosion.

S: (ala Bullwinkle) Hey Rocky! Watch me pull some I-Ds out of my hat!

V: That trick never works!

A: Tell ya what, Doctor, go to Walgreen's and get some psychic paper. You won't regret it.

R: A failed experiment from 1970.

R: You're tellin' *me*!

A: It's Boba Fett!

S: I aaaaam IIIIIRON MAAAAAAN.

V: A very SELECTIVE electromagnetic pulse effect.

S: I'm not sure *your* character would.

DOCTOR

Yes, well they are conspicuous.

ACE

Well, if there was no nuke, where did the energy pulse come from?

DOCTOR

Exactly!

BAMBERA

All systems failures were the result of a minor technical difficulty. I don't know where you got these from, but I intend to find out! Show these two out!

DOCTOR

I'd just like to say three things.

BAMBERA

What?!

DOCTOR

Yeti, Autons, Daleks. Cybermen and Silurians!

THE DOCTOR AND ACE ARE THROWN OUT.

ACE

That was five things.

DOCTOR

She didn't even notice. Among all the varied wonders of the universe there's nothing so firmly clapped shut as the military mind.

BAMBERA

Well done, Zbrigniev. Two civilians waltz up with a pair of antiquated pass cards and you let them in, why?

ZBRIGNIEV

Sir?

BAMBERA

You know something, what is it?

ZBRIGNIEV

Off the record, sir.

BAMBERA

Off the record.

ZBRIGNIEV

When I served under Lethbridge-Stewart, we had a scientific advisor called The Doctor.

BAMBERA

R: The train-wreck that is Battlefield?

V: (difficulty) Ah, Windows Vista..

A: Three, sir.

S: He said he'd make it worth my while.

V: Why off the record?

A: That would make him about fifty years old.

R: And a Russkie in Her Majesty's Secret Army in the 70s? That's like a Klingon serving in the Federation.

The man outside?

ZBRIGNIEV

Er, no sir, but—

BAMBERA

But?!

ZBRIGNIEV

He changed his appearance, several times.

BAMBERA

A disguise.

ZBRIGNIEV

No sir. The word was he changed his whole physical appearance.

BAMBERA

His whole appearance?

ZBRIGNIEV

And his personality.

BAMBERA

How can he be the same man if his appearance and personality have changed?

ZBRIGNIEV

I don't know sir.

BAMBERA

What do you know, Zbrigniev?

ZBRIGNIEV

Just that whenever this Doctor turns up...

BAMBERA

Yes?

ZBRIGNIEV

All hell breaks loose.

BACK TO THE GARDEN OF EARTHLY DELIGHTS.

DORIS

(shouting) Alistair! Telephone for you!

BRIGADIER

(shouting) Who is it?!

DORIS

(into phone) H-hello, can you tell me who's speaking? Yes, fine thanks. (shouting) Geneva!

BRIGADIER

V: Shouldn't she know all this stuff already if he's supposed to be in charge?

S: Stop repeating me.

R: Aliens invade Earth.

A: Actually, they usually just invade England.

V: Oh, get it for me will you, I'm not done burying the cat!

Ugh... Probably just another peace conference. Tell 'em I've retired. Tell them I've decided... to fade away.

DORIS

(into phone) No I'm terribly sorry. I'm afraid he's unavailable. Okay, yes I will. Thanks, bye-bye. Alistair, that was the Secretary General.

BRIGADIER

Doris, I don't care if it was the King, I'm still retired.

DORIS

He said something about... The Doctor being back. Alistair, WHO is The Doctor?

THE BRIGADIER STANDS UP AND LOOKS AS IF HE'S ABOUT TO SMACK DORIS IN THE MOUTH FOR ASKING.

A KNIGHT LOVINGLY CARESSES THE TARDIS.

A LAND ROVER APPROACHES.

THE KNIGHT STROLLS BEHIND THE TARDIS TO HAVE A PEE.

THE LAND ROVER MOVES PAST.

DOCTOR

We could've walked to the hotel, you know.

BAMBERA

No problem, I thought you might like to see Vortigern's Lake.

DOCTOR

Vortigern. That's an interesting name.

ACE

Yeah, fascinating.

DOCTOR

What's your name, by the way?

BAMBERA

Brigadier Winifred Bambara.

ACE

Winifred?

DOCTOR

There are many secrets in names. Vortigern. It's old British for 'High King.'

ACE

Your convoy's stranded by the lake of the High King.

A: He's retired from peace?

R: That's why he's planting all the weed he can, man.

V: Yes.

S: I don't know, which one? I've got TEN!

A: Ooooh! He's been keeping secrets from her!

V: Huzzah!

R: (Homer) Oh, TARDIS... how could I stay mad at you?

A: Voldimort's Lake?

R: Why is she driving them when she kicked them out a few minutes ago?

V: How unfortunate for you.

S: Winifred. So you ARE a woman, then. That settles it.

A: Hi, King! How are you?

ANOTHER KNIGHT LOVINGLY CARESSES A SIGN THAT READS: 'MOD FIRING RANGE,' THEN STANDS AND WALKS OFF.

SIGN – 'GORE CROW HOTEL'. THE LAND ROVER PARKS. AN ASIAN CHILD EXITS A BLUE CAR. THE DOCTOR RAISES HIS HAT TO HER.

HANDS MOVE ACROSS BRAILLE PRETENDING TO KNOW HOW TO READ IT. ACTORS... THE DOCTOR AND ACE ENTER.

PAT

Can I help you?

DOCTOR

Yes, I'd like to book a room, one for myself and one for my young friend here.

PAT

Yes sir. Long journey?

DOCTOR

Er... Quite a distance, as it happens.

PAT

Will you be having a drink, sir?

ACE

Yes please!

DOCTOR

Why not. What do you have?

PAT

What we have, sir, is possibly the finest beer in the area, even if I do say so myself, perhaps the best in the country!

DOCTOR

Really?

PAT

Mm-hmm.

SHOU

He makes it himself in the converted barn at the end of the garden.

PAT

It's in the camera guide. They call it 'Arthur's Ale'.

SHOU

Vodka and coke, Pat.

DOCTOR

S: (sign) He must be a rocker...

R: [At pub sign] Al Gore didn't marry Sheryl Crow in 1999!

A: Still looking for the Gore Servo hotel...

V: (Shou Yuing) (quickly, discreet) Long time!

S: She's reading her script from Earthshock to remember how good this show USED to be.

A: Because there's nothing going on between us... purely platonic relationship... no hanky-panky.

S: Yeah... from once-great sci-fi series to utter dreck.

R: Lush.

V: (what we have sir) Is a failure to communicate!

R: They're in Newcastle?

A: That's not in Scotland!

S: They also have some of Tom's nettle wine and pineapple gin.

V: I prefer Baldrick's water.

Glass of water, please. Ace?

ACE

Er, vodka and—

DOCTOR

Er, Ace?

ACE

(sad) Lemonade please.

PAT GRUMBLES.

SHOU

Good choice.

ACE

Lemonade?!

SHOU

Anything but the beer! (laughs)

ACE

(laugh)

DOCTOR

Hello, I'm the Doctor and this is my friend—

SHOU

Ace.

PAT

Here we are, Sir. Five Pounds, please.

ACE

How much?!?!

DOCTOR

Well, remember, we are in the future.

THE DOCTOR DUMPS A POUCH OF COINAGE
ONTO THE BAR.

DOCTOR

Here, five pound piece.

PAT

Thank you, sir.

SHOU YUING PICKS UP A WALKING TOY THINGY.

DOCTOR

Do you mind? That's a very valuable piece of coinage.

MARCH OF THE PLASTIC-ARMoured KNIGHTS.

R: See, kids? The Doctor doesn't drink alcohol, so neither should you.

S: But blowing up stuff with home-made explosives is perfectly alright.

A: You'd think if she can secretly create explosives in the TARDIS she'd be able to spike her lemonade.

R: I had thought of a joke here, but I forgot it.

S: On my blog, I posted the necessary economic causes for those drinks to cost five pounds.

V: (response) You're fired

R: Transformers! More than meets the eye!

ALL: We're knights of the round table, we dance whene'er we're able.

A LAND ROVER APPROACHES (AGAIN)

VOICE OVER RADIO

Continue maximum alert. If the Doctor is involved, look out for a police telephone box.

THE LAND ROVER STOPS.

BAMBERA

Look out for what?!

BAMBERA BACKS THE LAND ROVER UP, STOPS, EXITS AND APPROACHES THE TARDIS.

BAMBERA

Oh, shame.

BAMBERA DRAWS HER GUN, MOVES TOWARDS THE TARDIS AND SUDDENLY FINDS HERSELF IN THE MIDDLE OF A FUTURISTIC BATTLE OF SPACE KNIGHTS!

BAMBERA SHOOTS HER PISTOL A FEW TIMES.

A COUPLE KNIGHTS DRAW SWORDS AND FIGHT.

BAMBERA SHOOTS HER PISTOL A FEW TIMES (AGAIN)

A KNIGHT SHOOTS A SPARKY GUN – BZZAP!

ANOTHER KNIGHTS DRAWS HIS SWORD AND ATTACKS. IT'S NOW A THREESOME IN THE MIDDLE OF THE ROAD! OH MY!

KNIGHT

Yaaaaaaaaa!

THE KNIGHT 'COMICALLY' SMASHES INTO THE OTHER AND THEY FALL TO THE GROUND.

THE REMAINING KNIGHT GRABS HIS GUN AND WALKS OFF.

WHERE'S BAMBERA???

BACK IN THE GORY CROW...

SHOU

So you've met Peter?

DOCTOR

Mmmm... Very knowledgeable fellow.

SHOU

Hmm... That's one way of putting it. He's got this thing

V: Okay, and THEN what?

S: A blue Port-o-john... but don't eat the blue mint.

R: (when you can see the top) Didn't that used to say Police Box?

ALL [ricochets] per-TWEE... per-TWEE

ALL [ricochets] per-TWEE... per-TWEE

V: Ooh, I have a little story. Back in the summer, I went to auditions for Who Wants to Be a Millionaire. First you take a test, and if you get enough right, you get interviewed. Well, they had the auditions at Medieval Times restaurant, you know, where they joust and stuff? Well, after we were done taking the test and waiting for them to be graded, two of the knights came out for fight practice, so we got to watch them for a bit. You know what? THEY WERE A LOT BETTER AT IT THAN THESE TWO GUYS ARE!

R: Boing.

A: Almost as good a fall as in Time and the Rani.

about King Arthur. Digs things up out of the ground by the lake.

DOCTOR

Well, he is an archaeologist.

SHOU

Can't see it myself, all that patient scraping about. Y'know I get the urge to bung half a kilo of T-N-T down the hole and bring it all up in one go.

ACE

Now you're talkin'!

DOCTOR

The point of archaeology is to carefully recover the past. Not disintegrate it.

SHOU

Wouldn't make much difference. The only half decent thing Peter's ever found is that scabbard.

DRAMATIC STING AS THE SCABBARD IS REVEALED.

ACE

You could use something with more brisance.

SHOU

More brisance? Than Trinitrotoluene? Like what?

DOCTOR

How remarkable.

ACE

I'll tell you outside.

SHOU

Why outside?

ACE

He gets upset when I talk about explosives (laugh).

ELIZABETH

Interesting isn't it?

DOCTOR

Yes.

ELIZABETH

I wish I could see what it looks like. I can feel its presence sometimes. Touch it.

DOCTOR

Ah! It's hot!

S: JNT did WHAT with half-a-kilo???

A: Whatever it was, he did it all in one go!

R: It's a MUSICAL scabbard!

S: By far, the most interesting thing in this story yet.

V: (see what it looks like) I'm blind, you know. Could you tell? Blind.

A: *(Singing disco) Hot stuff, baby...*

THE DOCTOR TOUCHES IT AGAIN.

DOCTOR

No, no, no. Now its cold.

ELIZABETH

It's so often I get the strangest feeling about it.

DOCTOR

What kind of feeling?

ELIZABETH

Ooh, that it's waiting for something. Stupid really.

DOCTOR

Waiting for something... Or someone.

BACK OUTSIDE THE TARDIS, THE TWO KNIGHTS
RISE AND RUN OFF.

BAMBERA STROLLS OUT FROM BEHIND THE
TARDIS (WAS SHE GOING POTTY?)

BAMBERA APPROACHES THE LAND ROVER AND
FINDS THE BACK TIRE BURNING (???)

BAMBERA

Oh, shame.

LETHBRIDGE-STEWART (WEARING HIS UNIFORM)
STROLLS OUT OF HIS HOUSE AND SETS HIS
BRIEFCASE DOWN.

BRIGADIER

I'm surprised it still fits.

DORIS

I should've thrown it out when I had the chance.

THE BRIGADIER OPENS HIS CASE REVEALING A
REVOLVER.

DORIS (cont)

--and that too.

THE BRIGADIER REMOVES THE GUN.

DORIS

You could've said no.

BRIGADIER

I could have, Doris, but I still have my duty.

DORIS

This isn't duty. You want to go, I mean do I-- I... All this
means so little to you?

V: It's Ice Hot!

R: It's waiting for something stupid?

S: It just hit the jackpot then.

V: Six o'clock, rise and shine, boys!

R: What was Bambera doing behind there?

A: What do guys USUALLY do behind there?

S: Uh-huh, going in the bushes, more proof that she's a
man.

V: Smoooooke on the tiiiiire.

R: Fix-a-flat won't work on that one.

S: [Reginald Perrin joke] Twelve minutes late...
juggernaut jack-knifed at Gerald's Cross.

ALL: So are we!

V: So I PULL OUT MY GUN! If Tom Cruise don't come
out da closet, I'm gonna shoot someone.

S: Heheheh she said Duty.

BRIGADIER

I will be coming back.

DORIS

You don't need to go. You don't need to go on playing soldier anymore.

BRIGADIER

I'm not playing.

HE SNAPS HIS REVOLVER SHUT.

THREE KNIGHTS SNEAK OUT OF THE BRUSH OBSERVING ANOTHER KNIGHT WALKING PAST.

THIS CONTINUES INSIDE THE CRYSTAL BALL WITH MORGAINE'S FACE IN THE BACKGROUND.

MORGAINE

There is the enemy... Kill him.

ANOTHER PATHETIC BATTLE WITH SPARKY GUNS. NO ONE IS ABLE TO HIT ANYONE EVENTHOUGH NO ONE IS DODGING.

A TREE FALLS.

BOOTS APPROACH AND STOP. WE RISE TO SEE BRIGADIER BAMBERA. A LAND ROVER RUSHES PAST AND STOPS.

BAMBERA SIGHS.

WARMSLY EXITS AND ENTERS THE HOTEL.

ELIZABETH IS WIPING UP SOME MESS FROM THE BAR.

WARMSLY

Elizabeth! Ah, I need to use your telephone. The one in my car isn't working. Ehh... Yes, call. External. Sedgwick. Carbury Trust.

DOCTOR

Mister Warm Sly, just the person.

VOICE

(through phone) --is a fault on the line... There is a fault on the line...

WARMSLY

There's a convoy just off the road by the lake. There's a nuclear missile in it. (to phone) Wha—Yes.

VOICE

A: For a Brigadier he hasn't got very many ribbons.

V: Magic Eight-Ball!

R: Magic frosty ball.

ALL [ricochets] per-TWEE... per-TWEE

A: Where were these guys trained to shoot, the Imperial Stormtrooper Academy?

R: That tree blowed up real good.

S: (yawn, look at watch)

S: We're only 17 minutes in.

A: How does she know when it's clean?

V: Is this Dr Who or Last of the Summer Wine?

S: Welcome to Fawlty Towers.

R: I thought this was the future?

V: It's a retro phone.

R: But the phone works by voice command!

(through phone) There is a fault—

WARMSLY

Ye... Off!

DOCTOR

This scabbard.

WARMSLY

The line's dead.

DOCTOR

This scabbard. Where did you find it?

WARMSLY

Here locally, why?

DOCTOR

Where?

WARMSLY

Well the scabbard's worth—

WARMSLY / DOCTOR

--ten of the sword.

WARMSLY

--Said Merlin. Yea, er...

THE DOCTOR REMOVES THE SCABBARD.

WARMSLY (CONT)

--careful with it. Yeah, it was found here at the dig, by the lake.

DOCTOR

What period?

WARMSLY

Does it matter?

WARMSLY TAKES IT FROM THE DOCTOR AND REPLACES IT ON THE WALL.

WARMSLY

Eighth century. A-D.

DOCTOR

No, no, no. It's been waiting around longer than that.

WARMSLY

Waiting for what?

MORGAINE IN A BUBBLE.

MORGAINE

R: Is that the address of the fireplace?

A: Yeah, 1684 Fire Place.

V: Ming.

V: (laugh) He's an archaeologist: "Does it matter?"

S: The Pub With Magnetic Walls.

A: Something stupid.

S: Well, something stupid this way comes.

R: Morgaine and the Glass Elevator.

Waiting for me!

A HELICOPTER APPROACHES. LETHBRIDGE-
STEWART LOOKS ON.

DORIS

Alistair. Found this. You'd forgotten it.

BRIGADIER

Oh, thank you.

THE HELICOPTER WAITS.

DORIS

You will be careful.

BRIGADIER

Of course. I've always been careful. Don't worry. I'll sort
this out and then come home.

DORIS

Ok.

SMOOTCH!

BEHIND THE GORE CROW, ACE AND SHOU FIND A
TABLE.

ACE

Well, I mean it was obvious I was never going to be the
world's greatest artist. Anyway, Missus Parkinson, the art
teacher, asked me what it is, right? So I told her it was a
lump of school plasticine. (laugh) Well, I didn't tell her
what it really was.

SHOU

The homemade gelignite?

THE TWO GIRLS LAUGH AND LAUGH.

BACK TO THE UNMOVING (AND WHOLLY
UNEXCITING) GUN BATTLE.

BACK TO ACE AND SHOU.

ACE

So, we're in the school corridor by now, and Missus
Parkinson asks me to put what she thinks is school
plasticine back in the art room.

SHOU

So what did you do?

THE LEADER OF THE BAD KNIGHTS PULLS THE
PIN FROM A GRENADE.

S: See?

ALL: (hum Suicide Is Painless, MASH theme)

V: Swagger stick or swizzle stick?

A: Ah, Doris, I meant to leave that for you while I was
gone.

S: Where did he get the money for that estate?

R: He worked for Haliburton.

R: Kissing! Eeww!

V: Now don't mess around with the pool boy while I'm
gone!

ALL [ricochets] per-TWEE... per-TWEE

V: Mrs Parkinson declared, I'm not surprised to see you
here, you've got smokers cough from smoking, brewers
droop from drinking beer.

S: [Python gag] A waggled me wig... ever so slightly.

ACE AND SHOU CONTINUE

ACE

I tossed it over my shoulder... Like that!

SHOU / ACE

(laughs)

MORDRED CHUCKS THE GRENADE.

ACE CONTINUES

ACE

Landed right in the middle of class 1-Cs prize-winning porcelain pig collection!

THE GRENADE LANDS AT SOMEONE'S FEET.

ACE POUNDS THE TABLE EMPHATICALLY.

ACE

And boom!

SHOU

Boom?!

THE GRENADE!!!

ACE

Boooooom!

THE GRENADE EXPLODES, SOMEHOW SENDING ANCELYN FLYING UP INTO THE AIR AND INTO THE ROOF OF THE BREWERY.

SHOU

It's hit the brewery!

ACE

We better get the Doctor!

DOCTOR

Good idea! Did you see it?

ACE

Yeah.

DOCTOR

And?

ACE

It looked like a bloke.

DOCTOR

Bloke? Flying through the air?

A: It's the Holy Hand Grenade of Antioch!

R: Grenade! What should we do?

V: Well, normal procedure, Lieutenant (sic), is to jump 200 feet into the air and scatter yourself over a wide area.

R: Boom shanker.

S: Define "boom".

A: Rose would have *never* done that.

S: Thank you.

R: Mmmmm exploding beacon.

V: Wow, Cirque du Soleil is getting elaborate!

S: And a couple of pint glasses.

S: He's seen the strangest things in the universe and he balks at a bloke flying through the air.

SHOU

And then through a wall.

THE DOCTOR, SHOU AND ACE ARRIVE AT A DOOR.

DOCTOR

You two, stay here.

ACE

Be serious, Professor!

SHOU

What's going on?

ACE

You better ask the Professor.

SHOU

What's going on???

THE DOCTOR SHUSHES HER, OPENS THE DOOR AND GESTURES FOR THEM TO FOLLOW.

INSIDE THE BREWERY...

ACE

Doctor?

DOCTOR

Yes?

ACE

Can't see anything.

ANCELYN

(grumble)

ACE / SHOU

What was that?

THE LIGHTS COME UP REVEALING ANCELYN.

ACE

Is it an android?

THE DOCTOR POKES AND PRODS A BIT.

DOCTOR

No... It's a human.

THE DOCTOR REMOVES ANCELYN'S HELMET. OOH, HE'S DREAMY.

ANCELYN

Merlin. Ah, against all hope.

V: Stay here, now come with me. Typical.

R: Oooh, ménage a Time Lord.

A: (on sign) It's a BREWERY!

S: Cool, they each get their own keg!

R: More like a microbrewery, only three kegs.

V: Oh I get it, he's an ALE ien.

A: It's good to be reminded that the Doctor is fearless.

S: (No...) Just another mediocre actor.

V: Helmet sounds like plastic to me.

R: Kato Kaelin?

THE BRIGADIER FINALLY APPROACHES AND ENTERS THE HELICOPTER. IT'S BEEN AGES!!! THE HELICOPTER TAKES OFF LEAVING DORIS ALONE.

THE DOCTOR HELPS ANCELYN REMOVE HIS BREASTPLATE.

ACE

You got it wrong, mate. This is the Doctor.

ANCELYN

Oh, he has many names, but in my reckoning he is Merlin.

DOCTOR

You recognize my face, then?

ANCELYN

No. Not your aspect, but your manner that betrays you. Do you not ride the ship of time? Does it not deceive the senses being larger within than without? Merlin, cease these games and tell me truly, is this the time?

DOCTOR

Time for what?

ANCELYN

Thou does not know? Truly?

ACE

Do you think he'd be asking if he did, tin-head?

ANCELYN

Why the answer to Excalibur's call! The time of restitution! The time when Arthur rises to lead the Britons to war!

DOCTOR

Vortigern's Lake, of course! Can you walk?

SHOU

Can someone answer a simple question?

ANCELYN

Aye!

ACE

What's wrong Doctor?

SHOU

Can someone tell me what on Earth is going on?

DOCTOR

Well if my hunch is right, the Earth could be at the center of a war that doesn't even belong to this dimension!

S: The helicopter scenes were shot in real time.

ALL: (try to grab helicopter on screen)

V: Yeah, real LONG time.

R: Snare drum means military.

A: Yeah, you're the guy with the ferret down your trousers.

S: It's Howdy Doody time!

R: Plastic head.

S: (...answer to Excalibur's call) [Radio puke-voice] If you answer Excalibur's call with the phrase-that-pays you'll win our Cash Call Jackpot!

A: I can fly, dude.

V: That's IF my hunch is right. It might be ... left. (hunch)

BAMBERA

Freeze! Everyone stand nice and easy!

DOCTOR

Missus Winifred, we've got to be somewhere urgently, so please get out of the way.

BAMBERA

You're under arrest, you and your freaky friends.

ACE

Who're you callin' freaky?!

DOCTOR

Wait, I-I can sort this out. Look if I can just explain—

A DISTANT BOOM.... NO, WAIT, IT'S ON THE OTHER SIDE OF THE ROOM... APPARENTLY.

THE DOCTOR AND CREW REACT.

KNIGHTS ENTER.

MORDRED

Kill them! Kill them now!

THE DOCTOR LOOKS ABOUT...

BAMBERA

I'm armed military officer, you are under arrest! Lay your weapons down and put your hands in the air!

DOCTOR

Winifred, this is not the way!

BAMBERA

Put the guns down!

THE DOCTOR BATS BAMBERA'S GUN DOWN WITH HIS UMBRELLA.

DOCTOR

Listen, now that you're all here, let me introduce myself. I am the Doctor and this is—

BAMBERA JUST SHOOTS LIKE A FRIGGIN' MANIAC!

MODRED LAUGHS AND RAISES HIS FACEPLATE.

ANCELYN

Mordred...

MORDRED

Ancelyn. Fitting that you should die amongst peasants!

S: Was that a bottom burp?

A: Fire at will!

R: Which one's Will?

A: Okay, fire at Winifred!

S: I have you surrounded!

A: Yeah, they have at least Armor Class 1 and great Saving Throws!

V: A bullet in the face!

R: She's Dick Cheney?

ANCELYN

Look again, Mordred.

THE DOCTOR STROLLS UP TO MORDRED

DOCTOR

You recognize me?

MORDRED

Merlin!

ACE

Not again...

MORDRED

You were bound! My mother sealed you into the ice caves for all eternity!

DOCTOR

I'm the master of time; I cannot be bound so easily!

MORDRED

Master of lies!

ANCELYN

Beware your tongue, Mordred. Have you so easily forgotten Baden? Hmm? Where he cast down your mother with his mighty arts.

DOCTOR

Yes, remember Baden and my might arts! Do you think I would use my trickery against someone as formidable as you? Go! Before I unleash a terrible something on you!

ANCELYN

Go Mordred. While you still live.

MORDRED

There will be a reckoning, Ancelyn. I have sworn it!

EVERYONE STANDS AROUND AS MORDRED REMEMBERS HIS NEXT LINE.

MORDRED (CONT)

As for you, Merlin, my mother has waited twelve centuries to face you. You will bow down before her this time!

THE KNIGHTS JUST SORT OF STROLL AWAY.

ACE

Who was he?

DOCTOR

That was Mordred. And his mother, Morgaine. A mighty sorceress.

S: Percy James Patrick!

V: (as Dr) Yeah, I was into that kind of thing once.

R: At least, not by a woman.

S: His mighty parts?

V: Are you talking about mooky stinks, mmmkay?

S: Line! Line!

V: This is what you get when you declare war on Hawkwind!

SHOU

You know these guys then?

DOCTOR

Never met them before.

A HELICOPTER ZIPS PAST.

LAVEL

A-D-C Docklands this is uniform November niner-zero. Request clearance for London Central, over. Thank you Docklands, over. We are clear all the way to London, sir.

BRIGADIER

Right, I want an exclusion zone around the whole of the Carbury area extending for one mile. One-and-a-half kilometers outside the limit of radio jamming.

LAVEL

Sir.

BRIGADIER

Oh, and Lavel.

LAVEL

Sir?

BRIGADIER

The officer who requested the information on the Doctor, this Brigadier Bambera. Good man is he?

CUE SILLY MUSIC – WAH-WAH! BAMBERA STRUTS HER MANNISH STUFF OUR WAY AND FIDDLES WITH HER... PISTOL.

DOCTOR

Brigadier Bambera! If we're going to work together, you gotta' stop shooting at everything that moves!

EVERYONE STROLLS PAST. BAMBERA STOPS ANCELYN.

BAMBERA

Not you. I want to talk to you.

ANCELYN

I am Ancelyn Apergoishmy. Knight-general of the Britons. I do not talk to peasants.

BAMBERA

You'll talk to me!

BAMBERA AND ANCELYN GET JIGGY! I MEAN, THEY FIGHT...

ACE

S: We play World of Warcraft on the weekends.

V: The way the morning broke was quite unusual.

R: Red rover, red rover, send David right over.

S: Gila copter!

V: Smash the control images, smash the control machine.

A: English *AND* metric?!?!?!?

A: Ever seen a grown man naked?

V: Ow, my chest hair, ow ow ow!

R: You kick like a GIRL, dude! No offense.

Professor!

DOCTOR

Er... Ignore them. They're just establishing their credentials.

ACE

They've got a funny way of doing it.

DOCTOR

Don't worry about them.

SHOU

What should we worry about?

DOCTOR

Sorcery!

BACK IN THE DISCO. EXCALIBUR (AGAIN).

LIGHTNING FLASHES OVER A PHOTO OF A CASTLE.

MORDRED ADMIRES HIS LONGSWORD.

MORDRED

Here is the convocation! This we make the meeting place. The point between two worlds. Two universes. Two realities.

EXCALIBUR'S GEM GLOWS.

THE SCABBARD RATTLES ON THE WALL.

THE DOCTOR PEEKS THROUGH THE CURTAINS.

DOCTOR

No one is to go outside.

ELIZABETH

I heard gunshots earlier.

DOCTOR

Exactly.

PAT

Why not?

DOCTOR

There are things out there in the dark, you wouldn't want to meet.

A THUD.

WARMSLY

What was that?

S: (before shot changes) Take down, two points.

V: (*Sings disco*) See that girl, watch that scene, she's a dancing queen

R: (ala Count Floyd) Oooh, Scary!

A: And TWO giant frosty balls!

R: Eat at Joe's. Eat at Joe's.

V: Hi, I'm Satan. Enjoy the film!

A: Like Great Cthulhu.

S: Or Pip and Jane Baker.

R: Lars Pearson?

ANCELYN

Argh!

BAMBERA

Go on! Move it! Get in! (BEAT) Brigadier Bambera!

DOCTOR

What happened to you?

ANCELYN

She vanquished me. And I threw myself on her mercy.

BAMBERA

As of now, I'm in charge. Everyone remain calm, we'll soon have everything under control.

THE SCABBARD RATTLES AWAY.

DOCTOR

I doubt that.

THE DOCTOR TOUCHES THE SCABBARD.

IN THE RUINS. MORDRED'S SWORD SLOWLY RISES...

MORDRED

By this sword, brother to Excalibur, I PART the curtain of night!

LIGHTNING STRIKES THE CASTLE.

THE SCABBARD RATTLES.

WARMSLY

What's that noise???

PAT

What noise?

THE SCABBARD FLIES FROM THE WALL AND INTO A WOODEN BEAM. GLASSES TUMBLE FROM THE SHELVES.

WARMSLY

THAT noise!

DOCTOR

Which way does that wall face?

WARMSLY

Excuse me... But three inches to the left—

PAT

North. Towards the lake.

R: I was picked on as a child.

V: (in charge) We can tell by your masculine hair cut.

A: What's Excalibur's brother's name?

R: I think it's Y-calibur.

S: Ordinary everyday thunder?

V: Oh, now she's *deaf*, too!

R: Outside.

THE DOCTOR THINKS...

BACK IN THE HELICOPTER, NIGHT HAS FALLEN
AND THE BRIG SNORES.

LAVEL

Roger Docklands A-D-C, commencing approach now.
We'll be landing in London shortly, sir.

THE BRIG CONTINUES TO SNORE (OR PERHAPS
HE'S DEAD)

LIGHTNING STRIKES THE PHOTO AGAIN.

MORDRED

Across the Abyss, life calls to life! Biomass to biomass!
Energy to energy! To Avallion I summon thee from
beyond the confines of this universe!

HE PENETRATES THE MOUND!

BACK IN THE CRAP DISCO... THE SWORD GLOWS
... THE BRIG AWAKENS WITH A HEADACHE...
STUPID "ZIPPY-ZAPPY" SOUND EFFECTS.

MORDRED

(WAY OVER THE TOP LAUGHTER)

LIGHTNING STRIKES AGAIN.

MORE GLASSES FALL, THE LIGHTS FLICKER.

BAMBERA

Another storm, just what we need.

DOCTOR

Stay where you are.

A LAMP SWINGS. MORE GLASSES PLOP.

WARMSLY

An earthquake?!

ACE

DOCTOR!!!!!!!!!!!!!!!!!!!!!!!!!!!!!!!!!!!!

BAMBERA

What's going on, Doctor?

DOCTOR

I don't know... But I've got some nasty suspicions.

THE DOCTOR ANGRILY REMOVES THE
SCABBARD FROM THE WALL.

A: What's our vector, Victor?

V: (snore sound)

S: Are those guys standing back there for a reason?

R: You know, this guy is SO bad. I want to find a way to
KILL him now. Any ideas?

S: We could tell him the killer joke.

A: Ooh, good idea! Who knows the killer joke?

V: I do.

S: Okay, wait, wait. Everyone plug your ears first. Okay.
go!

V: Wenn ist das nustuck git un slotermeyer? Ja,
beierhund das erde die flipperwald gesput.

(LAUGH STARTS)

ALL: It's working... it's working!

R: D'you think it worked?

S: The killer joke never fails.

MORDRED

(MORE RIDICULOUSLY OTT LAUGHTER)

MORDRED STEPS OUT OF THE CIRCLE AND
TURNS, THEN ACTS AS IF HE HAS SUDDENLY
REALIZED THAT HIS CAREER IS OVER.

SHOU

An earthquake in England?

DOCTOR

No... Someone is creating a rip in the fabric of time and
space...

ANCELYN

She is coming.

BAMBERA

What are you talking about? Who is coming?

ACE

I can feel it.

DOCTOR

Yes... I mrrmeela sedative... Eeeeyughhhhhh!!!

THE DOCTOR DROPS TO THE FLOOR.

DOCTOR

GAHHH!!!

ACE

Doctor!

THE DOCTOR LOOKS LIKE HE'S BADLY
CONSTIPATED.

ACE

What is it?!?!

MORGAINE MATERIALIZES AND TURNS.

MORDRED

Immortal Morgaine. Ageless and deathless.

MORGAINE

Mordred.

MORDRED

Mother, Merlin is here.

MORGAINE

Yes, I can feel his presence.

MORDRED

He has a new countenance.

ALL: (all disappointment noises as he stops laughing)

R: Now that joke isn't funny any more...

V: What was making that zippy zappy noise?

S: Kraftwerk.

V: Uhhhh... should we be seeing this?

R: Act for us!

S: What, like poetry?

A: Cheez it, boys, it's Jon Pertwee's ex-wife!

A: Mother? So Mordred is Pertwee's kid?!

MORGAINE

He has worn many faces. Merlin, hear me...

DOCTOR

I hear you!

MORGAINE

Do not stand against me this time for your soul's sake.

DOCTOR

I cannot allow... Your interference!

MORGAINE

Then Merlin... Let this be our last battlefield.

MORGAINE REACHES UP. LIGHTNING STRIKES THE CASTLE.

THE LIGHTS GO OUT IN GEORGIA.

THE GIRLS SCREAM LIKE A BUNCH OF GIRLS.

MORNING HAS BROKEN.

THE DOCTOR GATHERS UP SOME CRAP.

THE DOCTOR ENTERS THE ROOM, INFLATES A PAPER BAG AND POPS IT.

ANCELYN

Oh, sh--!!!

DOCTOR

Good morning.

BACK IN THE WHIRLYBIRD

LAVEL

How did it go, sir?

BRIGADIER

Oh, usual bureaucracy. Inch thick forms and half a pint of blood.

LAVEL

That's London for you.

BRIGADIER

Funny how it looks beautiful at sunrise.

LAVEL

Never noticed. Seen one heliport and you've seen them all.

THE CHOPPER FLIES UPWARDS...

V: Sessions presents Celine Dion.

A: Doctor, this is no time for your Kermit the Frog impression.

S: And we have a title!

R: Heheheh that's a Star Trek joke heheheh!

S: Cue fake lightning.

V: Uh, did we...?

A: So, Brig, how was she last night? Eh?

S: Is that gay agenda?

R: No, shh.

V: Seen one shot of a helicopter flying, and you've seen...this whole episode.

A: The Brigadier is wearing Bose QuietComfort 3 noise-canceling headphones, with custom condom fittings.

BACK INSIDE...

LAVEL

Where now, sir?

BRIGADIER

Carbury. Where the action is!

THE HELICOPTER FLIES ACCOMPANIED BY SHITTY MUSIC AGAIN.

BACK AT THE ARCHAEOLOGICAL DIG

DOCTOR

And you excavated all this by yourself.

WARMSLY

Labour of love, really.

DOCTOR

Impressive.

WARMSLY

And I did have some help from Shou Young.

DOCTOR

And where did you find the scabbard?

WARMSLY

By that marker.

ACE

How long did it take?

WARMSLY

Oh, about ten years, so far.

ACE

Ten years?!

WARMSLY

Archaeology is a precise and delicate skill. History has to be eased out of the earth one painstaking layer at a time.

ACE

I still think ten years is a bit of a long time.

ACE SWEEPS SOME DUST ASIDE REVEALING SOME RUNES.

ACE (CONT)

What's this?

WARMSLY

Ah, now that's a bit of a mystery. No one's been able to decipher the carving.

V: It says that on the cover of this travel brochure.

R: I need a pair of those noise-canceling headphones to cancel Keff's music.

S: Hey it's a Yard King.

R: That's a quality barrow.

S: Tesco's.

A: You mean that bicycle flag?

V: It's a difficult putt for Warm Sly here at the 16th hole...

V: Rock.

S: Look, he found the WMDs!

DOCTOR

It says: 'Dig hole here.'

WARMSLY

Extraordinary. What does it say that in?

DOCTOR

My handwriting. Ace, we need a hole.

ACE

Right! How long?

DOCTOR

Um, sixty-seconds should be long enough.

WARMSLY

Long enough for what?

ACE ACTIVATES A RATHER SHODDY-LOOKING PROP.

DOCTOR

Nothing to worry about (laugh). My young friend's something of an expert.

WARMSLY

What, er, in archaeology?

DOCTOR

No, explosives!

WARMSLY

Wha—

DOCTOR

--DOWN!!!

BOOOM!!!

THEY COUGH A BIT.

DOCTOR

Ace?

ACE

I think the timer needs work.

DOCTOR

One of these days we're going to have a nice long talk about acceptable safety standards.

THE HELICOPTER FLIES OVERHEAD.

BRIGADIER

Has Major Husak reported in yet?

R: It says Arrow triangle thingy.

S: Heheh, the Doctor said "A"-hole.

R: Can you MAKE a hole with whipped cream cans?

A: It never really looked that bad on Fall Guy.

R: Ooh, that'll be fun.

V: The Doctor works for OSHA?

S: Major Huge Sack???

LAVEL

No sir. London says that the area of radio interference is expanding.

BRIGADIER

Hmmm... Well see if you can raise him from here. Can you speak Czechoslovakian?

LAVEL

Only when I am drunk, sir.

THE BRIGADIER LOOKS ON WITH DIRTY THOUGHTS IN HIS HEAD.

THE HELICOPTER FLIES PAST (AGAIN)

BAMBERA AND ANCELYN ARE JOGGING THROUGH THE FOREST.

BAMBERA

He better not be gone when we get there!

ANCELYN

You cannot hold the Doctor, he goes where he will.

BAMBERA

Shut up and run, Ancelyn!

ANCELYN

My lady.

BAMBERA

You call me 'my lady' once more and I'll break your nose!

GOOD LORD! MORE HELICOPTER FOOTAGE!

LAVEL

I can't see anybody around.

BRIGADIER

Looks like some damage to that barn.

LAVEL

I can see a possible landing zone. Everything looks peaceful.

BRIGADIER

Yes. Very peaceful. Are you armed, lieutenant?

LAVEL

Yes sir.

BRIGADIER

Well, check it's loaded and take us in.

A: Biggus Dickus???

S: Well, I've got some tequila in my bag...

V: I love the smell of napalm in the morning.

R: More proof that she's not a lady!

V: Oh, wow, they got to use a helicopter in this episode!

A: Are you *single*?

S: Reverse that: Land first, then check your gun.

THE HELICOPTER FLIES.

MORGAINE OBSERVES FROM A CEMETARY.

MORGAINE

What can you see?

MORDRED

A flying machine. 'Tis like an ornithopter, but with whirling blades for wings.

MORGAINE

The people of this world are obsessed with machinery.

MORDRED

It would seem so.

THE HELICOPTER APPROACHES

MORGAINE STRUTS.

MORGAINE

Well then, let us teach them the limitations of their technologies.

MORGAINE THINKS AND THEN... BZZAP!

THE HELICOPTER IS STRUCK BY PINK LIGHTNING.

SMOKE BEGINS TO FILL THE CABIN.

LAVEL

Malfunction, sir!

BRIGADIER

What???

THE HELICOPTER MOVES ERRATICALLY.

LAVEL

It felt like something hit us. This could be rough.

THE HELICOPTER SPIRALS AWAY. SMOKE EMANATING FROM AN OBVIOUS TANK OR SOMETHING.

SMOKE DISPERSES. ACE APPEARS.

ACE

What's down there?

WARMSLY

Don't ask me. I've only been excavating this site for ten years.

DOCTOR

R: You make helicopter land now!

V: Gannet, grouse, puffin, osprey, and crossbill!

R: I didn't know Lee Press-On Nails could do that!

V: Rock over London, rock on Chicago.

A: Hey, this is a non-smoking flight!

S: Well, I've got some tequila in my bag...

A: Blue Thunder is in trouble! Send Airwolf!

V: Saddam Hussein.

With a bit of luck, a tunnel.

ACE

A dark, mysterious one?

DOCTOR

Probably.

ACE

Leading to unknown dangers?

DOCTOR

Indubitably.

ACE

Oh, wicked!

DOCTOR

Peter, Ace and I are going to investigate this tunnel. You stay here and guard it. Don't let anyone come in here!

WARMSLY

What am I supposed to do? Lecture them on archaeology?

DOCTOR

Yes!

BACK IN THE SMOKEY CABIN.

BRIGADIER

Can you get us down?

LAVEL

Down is not the problem.

INTO THE TREES.

IN THE TUNNEL...

ACE

It's damp.

DOCTOR

Well we are under the lake.

ACE

Hey, this wall's made of concrete.

DOCTOR

Hmmm...

THE DOCTOR STABS AT THE CEILING.

DOCTOR (CONT)

It's gone soft with age.

S: How very Freudian!

R: Is that the chunnel?

S: --You big hairy mook!

A: Smoke 'em if you got 'em!

S: Well, then, can you get me UP?

V: Stephen Sondheim's, 'Into The Woods.'

V: Stupid dumb ceiling.

R: Don't talk about the Brig like that!

THE DOCTOR EXAMINES A PIECE.

DOCTOR (CONT)

This was built in the eighth century.

ACE

But they didn't have concrete in those days.

DOCTOR

No, they didn't.

ACE

Thought so.

A STRANGE SOUND AND THE LIGHTS GO OUT.

ACE

Doctor.

DOCTOR

(sigh) Don't worry Ace. It's only a trap.

THE BRIGADIER AND LAVEL RUN FROM THE HELICOPTER. IT EXPLODES KNOCKING THE BRIGS HAT OFF AND EXPOSING HIS BALD PATCH.

BRIGADIER

Five million pounds worth of aircraft and we've lost it.

LAVEL

They'll make us pay for that.

BRIGADIER

We'll be poor for the rest of our lives.

LAVEL GROANS A BIT. IT'S KINDA' SEXY...

BRIGADIER

Pulled a ligament.

LAVEL

Oh good. I thought it might be something serious.

BRIGADIER

Heh. I'll see if I can get some help from the village.

LAVEL

But sir, we don't know what the situation is here!

BRIGADIER

The situation, Lavel, is normal. It doesn't get much worse than that. Y'know, I think I'm rather enjoying this.

THE HELICOPTER BURNS

.MORDRED FINGERS A GRAVE STONE.

S: He can do carbon-dating in his HEAD!

V: Awww, that plastic & Styrofoam helicopter blew up.

A: Especially with these B-B-C wages.

S: Oh, *he's blind too.*

MORDRED

'Tis a shrine. To those fallen in battle.

MORGAINÉ

Soooooo... They are not the savages you led us to believe. You fought on their soil without proper respect for the dead.

MORDRED

Mother I—

MORGAINÉ

--You have dishonored us, Mordred. What is victory without honor? LEAVE US!!!

MORDRED MARCHES OFF.

THE BRIGADIER STROLLS, CLUELESSLY, DOWN THE CENTER OF THE STREET IN HIS ILL-FITTING JUMPER.

MORGAINÉ

What manner of man are you?

MORGAINÉ STROLLS RATHER AMUSINGLY TOWARDS CAMERA AND THEN LEANS OUT PLAYFULLY FROM THE CEMETERY GATE.

MORGAINÉ (CONT)

A warrior, no less. How goes the day?

BRIGADIER

I've had better.

MORGAINÉ

I'm Morgaine, the sun killer. Dominator of the thirteen worlds and Battle Queen of the Scrax. What say you?

BRIGADIER

I am Brigadier Lethbridge-Stewart. Surrender now and we can avoid bloodshed.

MORGAINÉ SMIRKS.

WARMSLY STANDS OVER THE TUNNEL. ANCELYN AND BAMBERA ARRIVE.

BAMBERA

Where's the Doctor?

WARMSLY

Did you know, that it takes one year to uncover a centimeter on a site this big? But now delay not: take this sword, and fling him far into the middle mere: Watch what thou seest, and lightly bring me word.

V: Mmm. Phallic.

R: Mother may I.

A: Victory without honor. Uh... victory?

V: (grumbly) Stupid mom, I'm going in my room and turning up my stereo REAL LOUD, I'll show her.

S: (sing) A dreaded sunny day/So I meet you at the cemetery gates/Keats and Yeats are on your side...

A: Days, or scripts?

R: I think the Brigadier is quite familiar with Rogaine.

V: No, she said MORgaine. Shh.

R: Oh, sorry.

S: And two more episodes!

V: Do you suppose he practiced this in front of the mirror for days and days?

S: Word...? To your MUTHA'!

THE DAMN GLOWING GEM ON THE HILT AGAIN.

DOCTOR

Ancelyn's people must've built this tunnel.

ACE

Looks fishy to me! (laugh)

DOCTOR

This is no place for huma.

ACE

(laugh)

DOCTOR

(laugh)

ACE

Professor?

DOCTOR

Hmm?

ACE

Where does Ancelyn come from?

DOCTOR

Another dimension. Sideways in time. From another universe.

ACE

Not a local boy, then.

DOCTOR

The question is, how do we get through here?

THE BRIGADIER HOLDS A GUN AT MORGAINE'S RIGHT BREAST.

BRIGADIER

Let me see if I've understood you correctly. You are holding a remembrance ceremony for the dead of our world wars. A cease-fire to remain in force for the duration of said ceremony, right?

MORGAINÉ

Your words are strange, but that is the meaning, yes.

BRIGADIER

Right. What must I do?

THE DOCTOR FIDDLES ABOUT.

ACE

No coded pattern?

R: (on room) Well the rave has started but nobody has shown up yet.

V: (on hilt) Last day. Last day, Logan 5.

A: Out of papier-mache?

S: So does this story!

S: Anyone get that joke? Anyone???

V: I think it's important to note that it was left out of the novelisation.

A: Hey! Outpost Gallifrey has 4 different threads about the Huma joke.

V: Oh crap, I just realized, all four of us are OG moderators!

R: Quick, change the subject.

S: R: (*sing*) Another dimension, another dimension...

R: Is that a snake? A Cat?

V: Piranha.

A: A good swift kick should do it.

V: How about a dissolve? A montage?

S: Stop right there. Do you have a permit for this Ren Faire?

A: I haven't forgotten that you SHOT me in The Dalek Master Plan!

V: Search for secret doors!

DOCTOR

No hidden switches.

ACE

(sigh) Well, how we gonna' get through the door then?

THE DOCTOR STROLLS AROUND TO THE FRONT OF THE MOUTH.

DOCTOR

Open up! It's me!

THE DOOR OPENS.

BACK IN THE CEMETERY

MORGAINE

I wish you to know that I bear you no malice.

BRIGADIER

I understand.

MORGAINE

But when we meet again... I shall kill you.

MORGAINE AND THE KNIGHTS WHO SAY 'NI' ALL MARCH OFF.

ACE

I refuse to ask how you did that. (pause) How did you do that?

DOCTOR

Well it came to me that it wasn't Ancelyn's people who built this tunnel. It was Merlin.

ACE

But everyone thinks that you're Merlin.

DOCTOR

Exactly. Door keyed to my voice pattern. Just the sort of thing I would do.

ACE

Are you Merlin?

DOCTOR

No. But I could be. In the future. That is my personal future. Which could be the past!

ACE

Right.

THE STUPID GEM GLOWS...

R: Try your picking locks skill!

S: (sniff) That smell IS incense, right?

V: Ah, see, "pull up" was the right answer.

A: All this time I thought it went "Open SAYS me."

V: When we meet again, I shall be wearing BLUE eye shadow.

S: What constitutes "meet again", I mean, if you say goodbye and take two steps then turn around again, am I dead meat?

R: (...voice pattern) Yeah, but I thought there was nothing more useless than a lock with a voice print.

V: No, he said DORKY voice pattern. We already knew that, Sylv.

A: Hello, this is OnStar, how can I help you?

SHOU WALKS UP TO HER CAR AND A FAT MAN WITH A MUSTACHE CHARGES AT HER...

BRIGADIER

I'm commandeering this car, miss!

SHOU

Sorry?

BRIGADIER

The keys please.

SHOU

What?!

BRIGADIER

The keys!

SHOU HANDS HIM THE KEYS.

BRIGADIER (CONT)

Thank you.

THE BRIG CLIMBS INTO THE VEHICLE.

SHOU

Hey! Just a moment! This is my car!

SHE CLIMBS IN AND THE CAR DRIVES OFF.

A SUBMERGED SPACESHIP THAT NO ONE EVER NOTICED BEFORE.

THE DOCTOR AND ACE CLIMB A SPIRAL STAIRCASE WITH TUBE LIGHTS ATTACHED TO IT. THIS IS REALLY TERRIBLE.

ACE

Is this a spaceship?

DOCTOR

More than that! It's a craft for traveling between dimensions.

ACE

It's more like being in some huge animal. (beat) Who built it?

DOCTOR

It wasn't built. It was grown.

ACE

Who grows spaceships?

DOCTOR

S: Discrimination! Racialism! Hate-monger!

V: (Just a moment!) You can't possibly fit!

R: Why did she give him the keys?

A: He's commandeering. He's Commander Lethbridge-Stewart.

S: And now, an establishing shot from a different episode.

ALL: Nice rope light.

A: I hope the lighting designer used it to HANG HIMSELF AFTERWARD.

V: (stage whisper) Go slow! Go slow!

A: No, it's the sunken tomb of Cthulhu. Duh.

S: Spend a lot of time in animals, Ace?

V: Whoever grew it didn't bother to tape the drywall seams in the background.

Very advanced bio-engineers.

ACE

Ask a stupid question... (beat) Well if they're grown, how do they fly?

DOCTOR

Magic!

ACE

Oh, be feasible, Professor.

DOCTOR

What is Clarke's Law?

ACE

Well any advanced form of technology is indistinguishable from magic.

DOCTOR

Well, the reverse is true.

ACE

Any advanced form of magic... Is indistinguishable... From technology...

REVEAL THE MAIN CHAMBER OF THE SHIP.

ACE (CONT)

Wow!

THE DOCTOR STROLLS UP TO ARTHUR

DOCTOR

Impressive!

ACE

That's Arthur, King of the Britons, isn't it?

DOCTOR

The legendary Arthur, yes. From another dimension. Where the man was closer to the myth. But what is he doing here?

ACE

Not a lot. Is he in suspended animation?

DOCTOR

Who knows?

ACE

In eternal sleep until England's greatest need...

DOCTOR

Ace, don't touch that.

R: (stupid question) --Star in a stupid story!

S: That's ONE of them, anyway...

R: Just imagine what it will look like when they're finished building it. Oh, sorry.

A: Wow, it's really... sucky...

R: Not really.

A: (ala Python) King of the who?

S: R: (sing) Another dimension... Another dimension...

V: (In eternal sleep until) A good script comes along.

A: Gonna be sleeping until 2005.

ACE

Oh it's all right Professor. It's not like I'm king of the Britons, is it?

ACE PULLS EXCALIBUR OUT.

DOCTOR

No, Ace!

ACE

Gordon Bennett!

DOCTOR

I hope you haven't disturbed anything!

ACE

I disturbed me!

DOCTOR

And I hope you haven't disturbed anything else!

ACE

Like what?!

DOCTOR

Like that... Look!

ACE

Where?

DOCTOR

I think I saw something... Over there!

A REALLY STUPID-LOOKING VIDEO GAME MONSTER APPEARS.

DOCTOR

Ace, I think it's time for plan B.

THE MONSTER LOOKS INTO CAMERA.

ACE

We run?

DOCTOR

Yes!!! Run!!!

ACE

There's no way out!

DOCTOR

Now is not the time to panic!

THE MONSTER ATTACKS THE DOCTOR--

DOCTOR (CONT)

R: Oh I hope you haven't broken the disco lights!

S: This must have looked better 17 years ago.

A: I think perhaps it *never* looked good.

V: (monster) This is my good side.

S: This studio is too small for this shit!

A: Get 'em, Slimer!

(cries out)

--AND HE FLIES ACROSS THE ROOM.

ACE

Doctor!

DOCTOR

Now we panic!

ACE

It's some form of automated defense system, isn't it?

DOCTOR

Yes. When I say run... RUNNNNNNNNN!!! Not that way!!!

ACE

Doctor, it's a dead end!

A PANE OF GLASS SLIDES DOWN, TRAPPING ACE.

DOCTOR

Hang on, Ace!

THE TANK BEGINS TO FILL WITH WATER.

DOCTOR (CONT)

I'm coming!

THE DOCTOR LEAPS ACROSS TO ACE.

ACE

DOCTOR!!!

THE DOCTOR IS KNOCKED BACKWARDS BY AN OVERZEALOUS CAMERAMAN.

HE IS UNCONSCIOUS.

ACE IS POUNDING ON THE WINDOW AGAIN

THE DOCTOR SQUASHES HIS FACE INTO THE FLOOR

ACE STRUGGLES SOME MORE

THE DOCTOR GETS UP

ACE

Doctor!

THE DOCTOR GOES OVER TO A TACKY DAIS OF SOME SORT AND FIDDLES AROUND WITH IT AS A HOKEY-SOUNDING COMPUTER BLEEPS IN THE BACKGROUND. HE PULLS A MINIATURE FLYING

V: Panic on the streets of London...

R: Hang the scriptwriter hang the scriptwriter...

S: It's hardly the time for THAT, is it?

V: Aagh! Stupid non-union cameramen!

A: Camera 3, stop attacking the performers.

R: That's the control panel from The Land of the Lost.

<p>SAUCER OUT OF IT</p> <p>THE CAPSULE WINDOW BEGINS TO CRACK (YOU KNOW THE STORY!)</p> <p>THE FLYING SAUCER FLASHES</p> <p>THE WINDOW CRACKS SOME MORE</p> <p>THE WATER BEGINS TO DRAIN OUT OF THE CAPSULE AND ACE IS PULLED OUT OF THE TOP OF IT BY SOME UNSEEN STAGEHANDS</p> <p>A FIERCE STREAM OF BUBBLES SHOOTS OUT OF A GIANT BUT EQUALLY TACKY FLYING SAUCER ON THE LAKE BED</p> <p>THE DOCTOR GETS KNOCKED OVER BY THE GREEN THINGY AGAIN</p> <p>WARMSLY AND ANCELYN WALK ALONG</p> <p style="text-align: center;">WARMSLY</p> <p>Yes, this site is where Arthur is supposed to have met Mordred in the final battle...and this lake, where Bedivere threw Excalibur.</p> <p style="text-align: center;">ANCELYN</p> <p>What do you know of Excalibur?</p> <p style="text-align: center;">WARMSLY</p> <p>King Arthur's sword, Excalibur, wrought by the lonely maiden of the lake...who rose up out of the water holding the sword, Excalibur aloft.</p> <p style="text-align: center;">ANCELYN</p> <p>This lake?</p> <p style="text-align: center;">WARMSLY</p> <p>Thou rememberest how in those olde days one summer noon, an arm rose from out the bosom of the lake, clothed in white scaphite, mystic, wonderful</p> <p>WE SEE THE LAKE</p> <p style="text-align: center;">WARMSLY (CONT)</p> <p>It's all a myth, really</p> <p>THE SWORD COMES UP OUT OF THE WATER</p> <p>BAMBERA LOOKS PERPLEXED OR SOMETHING</p> <p>ACE RISES UP OUT OF THE WATER HOLDING THE SWORD</p> <p style="text-align: center;">BAMBERA</p>	<p>V: Ewww, icky!</p> <p>S: Do you realize that Sophie...</p> <p>ALL: We've <i>heard</i> it!</p> <p>V: (Fart noise)</p> <p>R: 'Scuse me.</p> <p>V: Ow my foot!</p> <p>A: He practiced this one in front of the mirror too.</p> <p>S: Listen, you, strange women lying around in ponds distributing swords is no basis for a system of government</p> <p>R: I have the Loyhargil!</p> <p>V: Wrong item.</p>
--	---

Look!

ACE STARTS TO SWIM TOWARDS THE SHORE

WARMSLY

It's that wretched girl.

ACE REACHES THE BEACH AND GETS OUT OF THE WATER, COUGHING WHILE CARRYING THE SWORD.

BAMBERA

What are you doing in the lake?

ACE

Drowning. Here, you can be king of England.

SHE HANDS THE SWORD TO ANCELYN

ANCELYN

It's Excalibur.

ACE

That's what I said, Shakespeare.

BAMBERA

Where's the Doctor?

ACE

In a spaceship...down there! He's in trouble, we gotta help him.

A CAR DRIVES UP, AND THE BRIGADIER AND SHOU YUING GET OUT OF IT

SHOU YUING

Oi!

ANCELYN STROKES HIS SWORD

ACE

Truly, the time of restitution has come.

BACK IN THE SUBMERGED SPACESHIP

DOCTOR

Come out, come out, wherever you are, tapeworm.

THE GREEN TAPEWORM DOES INDEED COME OUT (NOT IN A GAY WAY, THOUGH)

THE TAPEWORM KNOCKS THE DOCTOR OVER YET AGAIN AND HE FLIPS OVER EVER SO COMICALLY

THE TAPEWORM FLIES ON

S: Look! A farcical aquatic ceremony!

A: So now I'm the king? Cool.

ALL: (a la Prisoner I I I) Oi oi oi! Oi oi oi!

THE DOCTOR GETS UP AND LOOKS AROUND, HE SEES THE MINI FLYING SAUCER ON THE FLOOR, BLINKING, HE LOOKS BACK AND FORTH STUPIDLY

THE TAPEWORM SOARS LIKE THE EAGLE

THE DOCTOR LOOKS AROUND STUPIDLY AGAIN, THEN RUNS, HE PICKS UP THE MINI FLYING SAUCER, AND THE TAPEWORM KNOCKS HIM OVER AGAIN

THE TAPEWORM FLIES IN AN UPWARD SPIRAL

A BOOT STEPS ON THE MINI FLYING SAUCER, CRUSHING IT

THE TAPEWORM VANISHES IN A BLAZE OF GREEN LIGHT

THE BOOT MOVES FROM THE FLYING SAUCER, IT'S THE BRIGADIER'S

THE DOCTOR LIES ON THE FLOOR, COUGHING AS THE BRIGADIER GOES OVER AND PUTS HIS HAND ON HIS BACK. THE DOCTOR MOANS

BRIGADIER

I just can't let you out of my sight, can I, Doctor?

DOCTOR

Brigadier Alistair Gordon Lethbridge-Stewart, so you recognize me, then?

BRIGADIER

Yes, who else would it be?

ELIZABETH'S FEET AND WALKING STICK COME INTO THE SHOT, SHE WALKS OVER AND FEELS UP MORDRED

ELIZABETH

Who are you? What do you want? Pat, come quickly, Patrick!

KEFF PLAYS PIANO OVER A SHOT OF A DRAINPIPE

BAMBERA

Two people were down there and you didn't tell me.

WARMSLY

Well, I...

BAMBERA

R: He wants to defeat Slimer with a Simon game?

V: I hate these newfangled video game controllers too.

S: Anyone know what's going on? Anyone?

A: How did he *know* to step on that thing?

R: More importantly, where did he come from? The tunnel was sealed.

S: Is that a statement or a confession?

V: Yup. Merlin.

R: I'm blind, did you know?

S: (flirty) *Well! You're not my husband!*

Down there. In a trap.

ACE

Yeah, lets you in, but it doesn't let you out.

WARMSLY

Yes, well, Ace got out all right.

BAMBERA

But the Doctor is still down there

SHOU YUING

And the Brigadier

BAMBERA

I am the Brigadier.

LETHBRIDGE STEWART COMES OUT OF THE DRAINPIPE

BRIGADIER

So am I!

ACE

Hey, I thought it lets you in, but it doesn't let you out?

THE DOCTOR COMES OUT OF THE DRAINPIPE

DOCTOR

It let me out.

BAMBERA

Brigadier, I thought you'd retired.

BRIGADIER

So did I, Brigadier. Now, is the perimeter secure? This whole area is crawling with armed extraterrestrials, and they're hostile.

DOCTOR

Same as ever, eh Brigadier?

MORGAINE IS PISSED OFF

MORGAINE

Knight Commander!

KNIGHT COMMANDER

My lady?

MORGAINE

Take your men along that road. Seek out those who hold Excalibur, and take the sword from them.

KNIGHT COMMANDER

And if they resist?

A: Like a Roach Motel, yup.

V: Two Brigadiers! Identical Brigadiers!

S: (response) Uhhhhh... nnnno.

R: Apparently the person in charge is incompetent, so they sent me, an ACTUAL man, to take over.

V: (quickly) Resistance is ineffective.

MORGAINE

Give them an honourable death.

MORGAINE STEPS ASIDE TO LET THE KNIGHT
COMMANDER PASS WITH THE OTHER KNIGHTS
WHILE SOME HORRIBLE KEFF MUSIC WITH
POPCORN IN IT PLAYS

THE DOCTOR GROPE THE BRIGADIER'S BOOBIES

ANCELYN

My lord, Merlin.

BRIGADIER

Merlin?

ANCELYN

Oh, he has many names.

BRIGADIER

He has many faces...and many companions. This must be
the latest one.

BAMBERA

We've checked the perimeter. Dr. Warm Sly is staying with
the vehicles.

BRIGADIER

Oh, thank you, Bambera. Oh, see if you can get a blanket
for this young lady, will you?

BAMBERA

Yes, sir. Perhaps I should make some tea too.

BRIGADIER

Well, are you all right..uh Miss...umm?

ACE

Just call me the latest one...and I can get my own blanket.

BRIGADIER

Oh dear, women, not really my field.

DOCTOR

Don't worry, Brigadier, people will be shooting at you
soon.

BACK IN THE HOTEL, MORDRED IS SUCKING
DOWN A PINT

PATRICK COMES IN CARRYING A KEG

ELIZABETH

Pat, is it you?

A: ...I kind of thought that was implied.

ALL: (in ordinary working-man voices) Ni. Ni. Ni.

R: Of course. But are you any GOOD at making tea?

S: Why is he carrying an EMPTY keg up to the bar?

V: Barback, you're fired! They're supposed to be FULL.

PATRICK

You all right?

ELIZABETH

Yes, I'm fine. I'm all right.

MORDRED

Your wife?

PATRICK

Yes.

MORDRED

With your aspect it is well that she is blind. Ha ha ha ha ha.

MORDRED WALKS AWAY, STILL LAUGHING AT HIS HILARIOUS JOKE

LAVEL ENTERS

LAVEL

Do you have a phone?

MORDRED SITS DOWN

MORDRED

So, what have we here?

LAVEL TURNS AND DRAWS HER GUN

MORDRED

Ah, there is light in this grey world.

LAVEL

Don't move!

MORDRED

Am I to do nothing?

LAVEL

Yeah, you can get the tab if you like.

MORDRED

Light and fire! Come, drink with me.

LAVEL

I said don't move.

MORDRED

Oh, I would wish for kinder words.

MORGAINA ENTERS

MORGAINA

Mordred, who is this

A: Ho ho ho, I kill myself.

V: (Coughing) (Cock)

R: Light? I sure wish someone would TURN ONE ON!

A: The BBC could afford bad jokes but not good lighting.

S: Get in the tub? Huh?

V: Sit upon my lap.

S: Who's your daddy?

V: Um, nothin, Mom, It's – I- Uh, She just met me. And we were just talking, that's all, okay? Geez.

MORDRED

A warrior maid.

MORGAINÉ

A warrior? Good, I would learn the strength of their forces.

LAVÉL

Stay back or I'll shoot

LAVÉL FIRES HER GUN, AND MORGAINÉ
CATCHES THE BULLET IN HER HAND, CRUSHING
IT TO DUST WITH HER LEE PRESS ON NAILS

MORGAINÉ

Be silent. Rest here and tell me.

LAVÉL WALKS FORWARD SLOWLY AND KNEELS
ON THE FLOOR AS KEFF'S MUSIC SWELLS
DRAMATICALLY

MORGAINÉ PUTS HER HANDS ABOVE LAVÉL'S
HEAD

MORGAINÉ

Ah.

LAVÉL

Ahhhhhhhhhhhhhhhhhhhhhhhhhhhhhh!

MORGAINÉ

Quietly, my child.

LAVÉL BOWS HER HEAD AND FALLS TO THE
FLOOR

MORGAINÉ

Now we know, Mordred.

MORGAINÉ STARTS TO WALK OUT

PATRICK

You can't leave her like that.

MORGAINÉ LOOKS AT LAVÉL LYING ON THE
FLOOR

SHE ZAPS HER WITH PINK BOLTS FROM HER
FINGERNAILS

LAVÉL TURNS INTO WHAT LOOKS LIKE A BUNCH
OF ROCKS

MORGAINÉ

Did my son drink well? Oh, I see that it is so. I must "get
the tab".

A: The strength of their horses?

S: Or stay there and I'll shoot anyway.

R: Those Lee Press on Nails are really amazing!

S: They even have Bluetooth.

V: Uh-oh, death noogie!

R: She's torturing Lavel with music!

A: It must be against the Geneva Conventions.

S: Is Gary Gygax going to this year's Geneva
Convention?

V: What do we know?

V: (singing) I am a rock... I am an Iiiiiiiii-land

S: Just get a leaf blower, she'll clean right up.

A: No, he didn't drink well, he drank Arthur's Ale.

PATRICK

Get away from her, you...

MORGAINA INTERRUPTS HIM WITH HER MAGIC HAND

THERE'S A LONG SEQUENCE OF MORGAINA WAVING HER HAND IN FRONT OF ELIZABETH'S FACE WITH SOME RADIOPHONIC SOUND EFFECTS

SHE WAVES HER HAND IN FRONT OF PATRICK'S FACE ACCOMPANIED BY ANOTHER SOUND EFFECT.

ELIZABETH GASPS

ELIZABETH

I can see. Patrick, I can see. Oh.

KEFF'S MUSIC SWELLS DRAMATICALLY

BAMBERA WALKS IN FRONT A CAR FOLLOWED BY ANCELYN

BRIGADIER

Oh Bambera, take the other car, will you?

BAMBERA

Yes, sir. Come on, Ancelyn, It looks like we get the deck chair.

ANCELYN

My lady is vexed.

THEY GET INTO THE CAR AFTER BAMBERA GLARES AT HIM

IN THE OTHER CAR

DOCTOR

We may run into trouble.

BRIGADIER

Really, Doctor. You do surprise me.

THEY BEGIN TO DRIVE OFF

ACE

Winifred isn't following

BRIGADIER

Good lord, is that her name?

BAMBERA

Now I'm vexed

R: (very quietly) bitch.

S: Oh my GOD this place is a DUMP!

A: And that guy was right, you ARE ugly!

R: Thank you, Lee Press-on Nails.

R: Is the deck chair *inside* the car?

A: She does vexed well.

S: Should have been Brigadier David Lister.

ANCELYN

What do you seek?

BAMBERA

Stay out of this, you don't even live here.

ANCELYN

Perhaps these

BAMBERA

No.

SHE STARTS THE CAR, VEXED

THE KNIGHTS WALK DOWN THE STREET, THE
KNIGHT COMMANDER GESTURES AND THEY GO
OFF IN TWO SEPARATE DIRECTIONS

POV FROM INSIDE THE CAR

THREE KNIGHTS WALK ONTO A HILLOCK, ONE
DRAWS HIS SWORD

WE SEE THE CAR THROUGH SOME TREE
BRANCHES

DOCTOR

Something's wrong

BRIGADIER

What?

DOCTOR

We haven't been attacked yet.

A KNIGHT, HIDING BEHIND A BRANCH, POINTS
HIS GUN AT THE CAR AS IT DRIVES BY

THE CAR DRIVES ON

A KNIGHT PULLS THE PIN OUT OF A GRENADE
WITH HIS TEETH AND TOSSES IT

THE CAR DRIVES ON

THE GRENADE LANDS ON THE GROUND,
FLASHING

A HUGE EXPLOSION CAUSES THE CAR TO
SWERVE

ACE AND SHOU YUING SCREAM, THE CAR
SWERVES AGAIN

THE KNIGHT COMMANDER GESTURES WITH HIS
SWORD, ANOTHER KNIGHT FIRES HIS SPRINKLY

A: I think she's still vexed. Shame.

V: Take cover! Get out of sight!

V: You guys hide behind those twigs, we'll hide on top of
this small mound where we won't be seen!

S: Into the third episode and NOW the Doctor thinks
something's wrong.

R: Forgot to take the safety off.

A: (Yawn)

V: Oh, rabbits! Another flat tire, Auntie Vanessa.

S: Booooooom!

ALL [ricochet] pert-WEE! pert-WEE!

GUN

BRIGADIER

Down!

THE CAR DRIVES ON

TWO KNIGHTS STEP INTO THE ROAD TO TRY AND
BLOCK IT, ONE FIRES HIS GUN

THE CAR SHIFTS GEARS

THE KNIGHTS JUMP OUT OF THE WAY

THE KNIGHTS FIRE THEIR SPRINKLY GUNS AT
THE CAR FROM BEHIND, AND THE BACK WINDOW
SHATTERS

INSIDE THE CAR, EVERYONE IS COUGHING

SHOU YUING

Are they gone?

WARMSLY

Who were they?

BRIGADIER

Now, Doctor, we've been attacked, happy?

DOCTOR

Yes.

BRIGADIER

Oh, good.

DOCTOR

As long as Morgaine's people are shooting at us she won't
be using more obscure methods of attack.

BRIGADIER

Such as?

DOCTOR

I don't know, and I don't want to find out.

MORGAINE HAS HER HAND ON MORDRED'S FACE

MORDRED

The Knight Commander will stop them.

MORGAINE

Stop Merlin? No, I will deal with Merlin in my own
manner.

BAMBERA'S CAR COMES AROUND THE CORNER

S: We want... a shrubbery!

ALL [ricochet] pert-WEE! pert-WEE!

ALL [ricochet] pert-WEE! pert-WEE!

V: Gone? No, we're DRIVING. They're still there, but
we're moving AWAY from them. Geez.

S: What's Warmslly doing to Shou Yuing?

A: Such as this plot.

THE SOUND OF STATIC IS COMING OVER THE RADIO

BRIGADIER (v.o)

(static) Over. (static)

BAMBERA

I copy you, Greyhound, will act accordingly. Over.

SHE LOOKS AT ANCELYN

BAMBERA (cont)

You're from an alternative dimension.

ANCELYN

Yes.

BAMBERA

Good. Don't have cars there?

ANCELYN

No.

BAMBERA

Good. Hold onto this wheel.

BAMBERA ROLLS THE TOP OF THE CAR BACK AND STANDS UP, HOLDING HER GUN, LOOKING ALL BUTCH.

A KNIGHT FIRES HIS SPRINKLY GUN

BAMBERA FIRES

ANOTHER KNIGHT FIRES

THE KNIGHT COMMANDER WALKS OUT, BRANDISHING HIS SWORD

KNIGHT COMMANDER

Magnificent.

IN THE BRIGADIER'S CAR

BAMBERA (v.o)

This is Seabird. Piece of cake, Greyhound one. Will be with you shortly.

BRIGADIER

Much relieved to hear it, Seabird.

ACE

Professor, there's a whole pile of tinheads setting up on the road down there.

SHE TOSSES THE BINOCULARS TO THE DOCTOR

A: If only they WOULD act accordingly.

R: And turn up the stereo!

ALL [ricochet] pert-WEE! pert-WEE!

V: Try shooting AT them.

ALL [ricochet] pert-WEE! pert-WEE!

S: She's showing some balls.

ALL [ricochet] pert-WEE! pert-WEE!

R: She's got spunk.

A: All of the above.

S: That's Seabird-Piece-of-Cake.

HE LOOKS THROUGH THEM, AND CLIMBS IN THROUGH THE CAR WINDOW

DOCTOR

Brigadier, tell Bambera she's in trouble.

A LINE OF KNIGHTS LIFT THEIR GUNS IN TIME TO KEFF'S TACKY MUSIC CUES

BACK IN BAMBERA'S CAR

BAMBERA

So, you married, or what?

THE LINE OF KNIGHTS BLOCKS THE ROADWAY

THE CAR SWERVES TO AVOID THEM

AN EPLOSION GOES OFF

ACE LOOKS UP AT SOME EVERGREENS

ACE

We've gotta help them.

BRIGADIER

What do you want us to do? The area's swarming with Morgaine's troops

ACE

Doctor?

THE DOCTOR SHAKE HIS HEAD

ACE

No

BRIGADIER

Better go back to the hotel.

ACE GETS INTO THE CAR ALL PISSED OFF

THE CAR DRIVES OFF

BACK AT THE HOTEL A BUNCH OF UNIT TROOPS CRUNCH AROUND ON THE GRAVEL, CARRYING EQUIPMENT AND STUFF

THE ROWLINSONS WALK THROUGH THEM

ELIZABETH

I can do it myself.

PATRICK

You have to excuse my wife. Half an hour ago she was

R: Guess that middle guy forgot his gun.

V: I hate Illinois nazis.

A: All five of them.

S: And have a drink!

A: Don't trip on that loaded submachine gun.

blind. Now, just who are you?

HUSAK

Major Husak, sir.

PATRICK

Hmm, you're not English, are you?

HUSAK

No, sir. If you'd please get into the vehicle.

THE BRIGADIER'S CAR ARRIVES, HE AND THE
DOCOTR GET OUT

BRIGADIER

Everything under control?

HUSAK

No, sir.

BRIGADIER

Don't worry, Major, you'll soon get the hang of it. Oh, this
is the Doctor.

THE DOCTOR FUMBLES WITH HIS BROLLY,
TRYING TO SHAKE CUSAK'S HAND

BRIGADIER (cont)

Yeah, well, don't let him baffle you...and this is Peter
Warm Sly.

HUSAK

Ah, Mr Warm Sly, if you'll join Mr. Rowlinson in the
vehicle, we'll evacuate you from the area.

PATRICK WALKS UP

PATRICK

Excuse me, there are some questions I want answered

WARMSLY

And I have absolutely no intention of being evacuated.
This area is where I live.

DOCTOR

You're very angry

PATRICK

Of course, we're angry

WARMSLY

No, we do not want to leave!

DOCTOR

Of course, you want to leave.

R: (blind) Well, you DID just come out of a bar.

S: Nice rack.

A: Genius! Just like Chaplin!

ALL: Uh, we have some questions too!

S: ...I want my wife's blindness back!

A: These aren't the droids your looking for.

THE DOCTOR LOOKS AT PATRICK, WORKING HIS
VOODOO ON HIM

PATRICK

Of course, we do.

DOCTOR

I wouldn't stand for any nonsense if I were you

WARMSLY

Look, Doctor, the situation is perfectly simple. We are very
angry and we... want to leave, isn't that right, Pat?

PATRICK

Don't get in our way

DOCTOR

I wouldn't dream of it.

PATRICK

There's just no reasoning with these people.

PATRICK AND WARMSLY WALK AWAY

HUSAK

At the risk of being baffled, sir, I have one more evacuee
on my list. A young lady.

DOCTOR

She seems to have disappeared.

BRIGADIER

Well, there you have it, Major.

HUSAK SALUTES THE BRIGADIER, AND THE
DOCTOR (WHO ACTS ALL GOOFY, LIFING HIS
HAT) AND WALKS AWAY

DOCTOR

You've got enough weapons here to fight a war.

BRIGADIER

That's the general idea.

DOCTOR

They'll be useless, Brigadier.

BRIGADIER

Not this time, Doctor.

HE LOOKS OVER AT A PRIVATE

BRIGADIER (cont)

Over here. Open that box, will you?

HE OPENS THE BOX AND THE BRIGADIER TAKES

A: He trained Qui-Gon Jinn.

V: But you're not a general, so...

A BULLET FROM IT

BRIGADIER (cont)

Armour piercing, solid core with a Teflon coating...go through a Dalek.

DOCTOR

A non-stick bullet.

BRIGADIER

UNIT's been very busy, Doctor. We've also got high explosive rounds for Yetis, and very efficient arm piercing rounds for robots...and we've even got gold-tipped bullets for you know what.

DOCTOR

No silver?

BRIGADIER

Silver bullets?

DOCTOR

Well, you never know.

THE DOCTOR WALKS OFF.

BRIGADIER

Quartermaster Sergeant, silver bullets, have we any?

THE VEHICLE CARRYING THE ROWLINSONS
AND WARMSLY DRIVES OFF

ACE AND SHOU YUING COME OUT FROM BEHIND
A STONE PILLAR.

ACE

You can come out now, they've gone.

SHOU YUING

That was close. We might have got evacuated

ACE

You may wish you had.

HUSAK'S LAND ROVER PULLS UP AND HE GETS
OUT TO CHECK ON A SMOKING PILE OF
SOMETHING ON THE GROUND (POSSIBLY THE
SCRIPT)

HE PICKS A HAT AND RADIO UP OFF THE GROUND

HUSAK (into radio)

Husak to HQ, the seabirds are still operational. I repeat, the seabirds are still operational.

BACK AT THE HOTEL

S: No it won't.

A: How much would you pay? Don't answer now!
Mention this ad with your order and you get a set of
Ginsu Steak Knives!

S: Major Huge Sack finds a burning script.

R: Oh, and Bambara and the others are still alive, too.

BRIGADIER

Doctor, Bambara and Ancelyn are alive.

DOCTOR

They're alive?

BRIGADIER

The major Husak said they seem to be heading north from here.

DOCTOR

Towards the missile convoy.

BRIGADIER

Yes, Bambara's own unit is there.

DOCTOR

But if they lead Morgaine's troops...

BRIGADIER

It's a fully armed nuclear missile.

DOCTOR

It's not accident. We better stop any engagement. Have you got a helicopter available?

BRIGADIER

Oh, better than that, Doctor.

OUTSIDE, SOME UNIT TROOPS REMOVE A TARP FROM BESSIE. OOO EE OOO!

DOCTOR

Ha, ha, Bessie!

BRIGADIER

Well, I knew how fond of it you were, so when you last went on your...travels...I had it put in mothballs.

THE DOCTOR HONKS THE HORN

ACE

Does it run on petrol or steam? Ha ha.

THE DOCTOR LIFTS THE WINDSCREEN

A KNIGHT WALKS NEAR SOME TREES, ANCELYN RUNS OUT, AND THEY HAVE A SHORT SWORD FIGHT, FOR SOME UNEXPLICABLE REASON, THE KNIGHT FALLS TO THE GROUND, ANCELYN RAISES HIS SWORD, YELLING

BAMBERA RUNS OUT

BAMBERA

V: Or a little bed-and-breakfast.

S: Ah, more confirmation that Bambara is a man. She's got a unit.

R: Shitty shitty bang bang.

Ancelyn! Ancelyn, can't you do anything quietly? You're gonna bring Morgaine's whole army down on us.

ANCELYN

Let them come. Do you not know I am the best knight in the world?

BAMBERA

Ancelyn?

ANCELYN

Yes, my lady?

BAMBERA

In this world we have a great and honourable position of tactical withdrawal.

ANCELYN

Ah, you wish to run away. Well, there can be but 30 of them at the most.

BAMBERA

If you don't start running, I'll kill you myself. Now come on!

ANCELYN

Winifred?

BAMBERA

What?!

ANCELYN

Are thou betrothed?

SHE SEES SOME KNIGHTS COMING UP BEHIND THEM

BAMBERA

Not now, Ancelyn!

THEY RUN AWAY

BACK AT THE HOTEL

DOCTOR

Ace, things may get dangerous, so I want you to have this.

HE CONJURES A PIECE OF CHALK FROM THIN AIR

ACE

It looks like a piece of chalk.

DOCTOR

It is. I got it in the dartboard, but it will protect you against Morgaine's sorcery.

S: If you had let him kill the guy, things would have been quiet just then anyway.

V: [*Fiddler on the Roof*] Tra-di-tion... TRADITION!

R: Let me face a bit of the peril.

A: (...kill you myself) Spank him herself?!?!?!?

S: ...we're not alone!

R: Nope, ear wax.

A: Hey, I need that for my brain to work! Put it back!

ACE

A piece of chalk?

DOCTOR

A piece of chalk. At the first sign of anything strange, I want you to draw a chalk circle, and you and Shou Yiung stay inside along with Excalibur.

ACE

Right, Professor. Chalk circle. Sure

THE DOCTOR TARTS TO WALK AWAY

DOCTOR

And remember, stay inside the circle. Don't leave it until I return.

THE DOCTOR STARTS TO GET INTO BESSIE

ACE

Doctor, you are coming back, aren't you?

DOCTOR

Trust me.

HE TAPS HER NOSE AND GETS INTO THE CAR

DOCTOR (cont)

Ready, Brigadier?

BRIGADIER

Ready.

ACE

Naught to 60 in twenty minutes

SHOU YUING

As fast as that?

DOCTOR

Appearances can be deceiving, Ace.

HE PULLS A THINGY OUT OF HIS POCKET
ATTACHES IT TO THE STEERING WHEEL, AND
FIDDLES AROUND WITH IT

HE STARTS BESSIE

DOCTOR

And remember, look after Excalibur, and stay in the circle.

BESSIE DRIVES OFF IN A CLOUD OF SMOKE

ACE AND SHOU YUING YIUNG LOOK ON AMAZED

THE TRACKS IN THE GRAVEL ARE IN FLAMES

S: (...first sign of anything strange) Start writing your last will and testament.

V: I want you to stay here, and make sure 'e doesn't leave.

S: For example, this story looked great, in *theory*.

V: If we draw circles around our ankles, can we walk around, then?

A: Something tells me they've gone back to the future.

ACE

Gordon Bennett.

SHOU YUING

Wicked.

THEY LOOK AT EACH OTHER AND LAUGH

AT MORGAINÉ'S CASTLE

MORGAINÉ

Merlin, you fool.

BESSIE APPEARS IN MORGAINÉ'S CRYSTAL BALL. SHE WAVES HER HAND OVER IT, AND THE PICTURE CHANGES TO THAT OF ACE AND SHOU YUING

MORGAINÉ (CONT)

To place such a trust in children. I swear that you shall rue this day. If you live.

BACK AT THE HOTEL, ACE OPENS THE BOX OF BULLETS

SHOU YUING

What are they?

ACE

Silver bullets.

SHOU YUING

Really?

LIGHTNING FLASHES AND THUNDER CRASHES

SHOU YUING

What did the Doctor say, at the first sign of something strange?

ACE

It looks like Colonel Blimp has a fancy taste in hardware.

SHOU YUING

You don't like him much, do you?

ACE

I like to be treated as a person, not as a latest one. Anyway, I don't trust him to guard the Professor's back...That's my job

MORE THUNDER

SHOU YUING

Do you think that counts as something strange?

S: This is fun! Hehe!

R: The Lee Press-On nails can also change channels on the giant frosty balls!

S: Oh, Coors.

V: Bob Seger had a Silver Bullet Band.

R: (shudder)

A: Colonel Blimp did it, with the silver bullets, in the public house!

S: Lightning and thunder? No, that's quite common.

ACE

Where's the chalk?

MORGAINA LOOKS INTO HER CRYSTAL BALL

MORGAINA

With fire, I shall summon you.

SHE WAVES HER HAND, THE DESTROYINATOR
APPEARS IN THE BALL

MORGAINA (CONT)

With silver I shall bind you.

SHE WAVES HER HAND AGAIN

THE DESTROYINATOR'S SHADOW APPEARS
AGAINST THE WALL

MORGAINA LOOKS LIKE SEEING IT IS BETTER
THAN SEX

ACE IS DRAWING A PERFECT CHALK CIRCLE ON
THE FLOOR

ACE

Do you think we should sprinkle holy water or something?

SHOU YUING

I don't know, it's not my mythology.

THUNDER CRASHES AND THE LIGHTS GO OUT, A
SPOTLIGHT SHINES ON THE CIRCLE

SHOU YUING

Ace?

ACE

Yeah?

SHOU YUING

What's happening?

ACE FONDLES HER

BESSIE PULLS UP INTO A GRASSY KNOLL, THE
DOCTOR GETS OUT, EXPLOSIONS CAN BE HEARD
IN THE BACKGROUND

WE SEE A BUNCH OF STUFF BLOWIN' UP REAL
GOOD

THE DOCTOR STANDS BY BESSIE, LOOKING
CONCERNED.

R: What might happen if she drew a square? Or a triangle? Or a dodecahedron?

A: It's not hers either.

BRIGADIER

Doctor, I've just received the most peculiar report form the hotel.

DOCTOR

Does it say anything about Ace and Shou Yiung?

BRIGADIER

No, all it said was, "night has fallen here".

DOCTOR

I'll deal with that later

MORE EXPOLSIONS

DOCTOR

First, I've got to put an end to this bloodshed.

BRIGADIER

How, Doctor, stand in the middle and shout, "stop"?

DOCTOR

Good idea

BACK ON ACE IN SHOU YIUNG IN THE CIRCLE

ACE

This is stupid

SHOU YUING

What did you call me?

ACE

I said this is stupid. You deaf or something?

SHOU YUING

No you didn't. I heard you. You called me stupid.

ACE

I'm not a freak.

SHOU YUING

What?

ACE

I said I'm not a freak. I'm Ace. Are you dumb, or what?

SHOU YIUNG STANDS UP

SHOU YIUNG

I'm not stupid.

ACE

Then why do you keep saying stupid things?

SHOU YIUNG

V: By telepathy, apparently.

R: Are they talking about that knight that fell over earlier?

S: The Asian Child.

A: No, she called you the Asian Child.

S: Uh, look at your jacket... there explosives in your backpack... and you named yourself Ace.

R: Yep, she's a freak.

V: She speaks better English than you, Ace.

That's good, coming from a reject like you.

ACE

Listen here, toadface, just you shut your mouth or I'll knock your teeth in.

SHOU YIUNG

I bet nobody likes you.

ACE

Shut up.

SHOU YIUNG

The first chance he got the Doctor went off without you.

ACE

Shut up. Shut up!

SHOU YIUNG

I bet even your parents hated your guts.

ACE

Shut up, you yellow...

ACE LOOKS BACK AND THEN STOPS, SHE STEPS FORWARD AND HUGS SHOU YIUNG FOR SOME GIRL ON GIRL ACTION IN THE CIRCLE

ACE

Someone's playing games with our minds.

MORGAINA WAVES HER HAND OVER THE CRYSTAL BALL

MORGAINA

Oh, they breed their children strong on this world. Huh, no matter, there shall be an end to these games.

WE SEE THE DESTROYINATOR'S SHADOW ON THE WALL AGAIN

BACK AT THE BATTLEFIELD, A KNIGHT THROWS A GRENADE

THE EXPLOSION PROPELS A UNIT SOLDIER FORWARD

TWO KNIGHTS SHOOT THEIR SPRINKLY GUNS

SOME UNIT SOLDIERS FIRE BACK

THE TWO KNIGHTS FALL OVER

ANOTHER KNIGHT MOVES FORWARD, GUN RAISED

V: This is how Thanksgiving dinner was last night at my place.

A: All right, where's the Jell-O pit?

S: She meant cowardly.

OTHERS: Ah, thanks.

A: She nearly broke the circle...of political correctness.

R: Girls gone wild!

V: Girls gone MILD.

V: Ohh, looks like I want to be THERE.

ALL [ricochet] pert-WEE!

ALL [ricochet] pert-WEE!

V: This is like that movie – Police Academy 3.

TWO UNIT SOLDIERS FIRE AT HIM

A UNIT SOLDIER COMES FROM BEHIND AND DISARMS HIM

TWO UNIT GUYS FIRE A BAZOOKA

THE SOLDIER AND KNIGHT GET KNOCKED OVER (FRIENDLY FIRE, I GUESS)

ANCELYN PUNCHES A KNIGHT AND THEN KICKS HIM, BAMBERA COMES IN, YELLS SOMETHING, AND PUSHES HIM OUT OF THE WAY, THEN SHOOTS AT A KNIGHT

ANCELYN IS WANDERING AROUND

ANCELYN

Mordred, face me Mordred.

MORDRED COMES OUT LAUGHING

ANCELYN

Mordred, is your army not enough to give courage?

MORDRED

Courage? Ha ha ha ha ha. To face you, Ancelyn who fled the field at Camlon? Ancelyn the craven, I call you.

ANCELYN

What care I for the words of a half man who cowers form a woman's wrath?

MORDRED LOOKS MAD AND RAISES HIS SWORD

ANCELYN RAISES HIS SWORD

THEY YELL AND CHARGE TOWARDS EACH OTHER

THE DOCTOR STEPS BETWEEN THEM

DOCTOR

Stop! I command it!!!

THERE...WILL...BE...NO...BATTLE...HERE!!!!

MORDRED

This is no battle, 'tis but a ruse, a diversion. My mother has summoned the Destroyer. The Lord of Darkness, eater of worlds. Look you your children, Merlin, for soon they will be no more.

DOCTOR

Ace, what have I done?

BACK ON ACE ON SHOU YIUNG IN THE CIRCLE

ALL [ricochet] pert-WEE!

ALL: [bazooka firing] trough-TON!!

ALL [ricochet] pert-WEE!

S: AGAIN with the laughing!

A: He's a happy guy.

S: (a la Cowardly Lion) Courage!

V: Camlaaaaaaaaaaaaaaaaa? Where's that?

R: France, I think.

R: Half man? Bambara?

A: There will be many pauses here!

S: KHAAAAAAAAAAAAAAAAAAAAAN!

V: (diversion) Oh, I shouldn't have told you that.

R: Mmmmm worlds.

S: What you *always* do... put your dearest friends in harm's way. You do it every week!

THEY TURN AROUND AS MORGAINE APPEARS

MORGAINE

I am Morgaine of the Fey. I am power beyond your imagining. Surrender to me what is mine by right of conquest. Give me Excalibur.

ACE

Never.

MORGAINE

Then you shall be given over to the Destroyer ...

THE DESTROYER APPEARS AMIDST A
CACOPHONY OF KEFFIAN PROPORTIONS

MORGAINE (CONT)

...and become his handmaidens...IN HELL! Ha ha ha ha ha.

ACE AND SHOU YUING LOOK AT EACH OTHER

THE DESTROYINATOR TILTS HIS HEAD

BACK IN THE WOODS

DOCTOR

Tell Morgaine to call off the Destroyer.

MORDRED

Surrender to our justice and the children will live.

DOCTOR

Your justice? Tell her, or I will decapitate you!

BACK AT THE HOTEL

MORGAINE

Now we shall see what is happening.

SHE WALKS AROUND THE CIRCLE A BIT

MORGAINE (CONT)

Oh, he must care for you very much to threaten my son so. Fear not, it is a deception.

BACK IN THE WOODS

MORGAINE (V.O.)

He is bluffing

MORDRED

We know you of old, Merlin. You will not kill.

DOCTOR

I wouldn't count on it.

A: Surrender, Dorothy! And your little asian friend, too!

V: (in pause after become his handmaidens) ...Where?

S: Oh great, she laughs, too.

R: Like son, like mother.

A: Tim Curry is looking blue.

A: Or at least give you a really close shave.

MORDRED

Come then, look me in the eye. End my life.

THE DOCTOR LOOKS ALL DETERMINED, BUT
THEN WIMPS OUT AND RELEASES MORDRED

MORDRED

Ha, ha, ha, it is a weakness, this lack of spirit.

THE DOCTOR LOOKS ALL MAD

THE BRIGADIER WALKS UP AND PUTS HIS GUN
TO MORDRED'S HEAD

BRIGADIER

Try me.

MORDRED LOOKS LIKE A SISSY GIRLIE

BACK AT THE HOTEL

MORGAINE

Beware this man, Mordred. He is steeped in blood.

BACK TO THE WOODS

DOCTOR

Brigadier, this is not the way.

BRIGADIER

I'm sorry, Doctor. Can Morgaine hear me?

MORDRED

Yes.

BRIGADIER

Listen to me, Morgaine, leave my world, or your son dies.

MORDRED

Deathless Morgaine.

BACK TO THE HOTEL

MORDRED (V.O.)

Save me.

MORGAINE

Die well, my son.

BACK TO THE WOODS

MORDRED

Mother!

BACK AT THE HOTEL, MORGAINE TURNS AND

S: See! He's more coward than killer... any day.

V: Ooo-er matron.

ALL: All praise the Great One!

R: Gee, thanks, mom.

LOOKS INTO HER BALL

MORGAINE

Knight Commander

SOME KNIGHTS ARE STANDING ON A HILL BY A TREE

KNIGHT COMMANDER

Your majesty.

MORGAINE (V.O.)

Recommence your attack.

BACK TO THE HOTEL

MORGAINE

Take no prisoners

MORGAINE LOOKS AT ACE

THE KNIGHTS CHARGE DOWN THE HILL, YELLING

ANCELYN

This is our path, to fight and die.

BAMBERA

That's what we're paid for, so let's do it with some style!

ANCELYN AND BAMBERA CHARGE, ANCELYN YELLING

THE KNIGHTS CHARGE

THERE'S AN EXPLOSION AND A UNIT GUY FLIES THROUGH THE AIR

ANCELYN ENGAGES A KNIGHT AND A SHORT SWORD FIGHT ENSUES, EVENTUALLY BAMBERA COMES UP BEHIND THEM

BAMBERA PICKS UP A SWORD THAT HAS FALLEN TO THE GROUND AND BEGINS TO FIGHT WITH ANOTHER KNIGHT

NEAR BESSIE, THE BRIGADIER PUSHES MORDRED

MORDRED

My mother will destroy you.

BRIGADIER

Just between you and me, Mordred, I'm getting a little tired of hearing about your mother. Get in!

HE FORCES MORDRED INTO BESSIE (OOER!), AND GETS IN ALONG SIDE HIM IN THE BACK SEAT, WE

V: Knight to Queen's bishop 3.

S: They're outstanding in their field.

V: (as Ancelyn) You get PAID? Oh screw this, then!

S: She said do it with some STYLE, not COMEDY.

A: It's the Batley Townswomen's Guild re-enactment of the battle of Agincourt!

V: I regret nothing!

R: Havoc by Action.

R: You momma's boy.

SEE THE DOCTOR IS SEATED AT THE STEERING WHEEL

DOCTOR

Hold tight.

THE DOCTOR PRESSES SOME SWITCHES ON THE DEVICE ON THE STEERING WHEEL, AND THE HALLS MENTHOL-LYPTUS SOUND STARTS

BESSIE DRIVES OFF

BACK AT THE HOTEL AGAIN, MORGAINE IS LOOKIN' IN HER BALL

MORGAINE

Your friends will soon be dead.

THE BALL FLOATS UP AND SHE PUSHES IT AWAY

MORGAINE

Now, give me Excalibur.

ACE

If you're so powerful, why don't you come and get it?

MORGAINE

An excellent suggestion

MORGAINE DOES A MARCEL MARCEAU IMPERSONATION, THERE'S A HISSY/CRACKLY SOUND

MORGAINE

The sword is protecting you.

ACE

The Doctor was right. You can't touch us while we're in the circle. Not while we've got the paper knife.

MORGAINE

This is true; I cannot break such an enchantment.

DESTROYER

But I can.

ACE

If you're so bad, why haven't you done anything yet?

DESTROYER

First I must be freed. This mortal has me chained.

MORGAINE

With silver.

DESTROYER

V: Fresh!

R: Halls Menthollyptus, with vapor action.

A: Where's the flames?

S: They're not in as big a hurry this time.

A: Oh.

R: (ala Python) And now, because I'm so EVIL...

S: Now Ace will blast Morgaine with her pixie-dust eye-rays!

V: And now, Morgaine Marceau will perform "pressing against invisible wall."

A: They're in a MIME field.

V: (matter-of-factly) He speaks English.

R: Why hasn't ANYONE done anything yet?!

It burns.

MORGAINE

Good.

DESTROYER

She fears me

MORGAINE

I fear nothing.

DESTROYER

Then free me, and let me claim this world.

MORGAINE

Perhaps.

ACE

What does he want the world for?

DESTROYER

Why, to devour it, what else.

A GREEN LIGHT PULSATES AROUND THE
DESTROYINATOR'S WRISTS

MORGAINE LAUGHS

THE GREEN LIGHT PULSES SOME MORE

BESSIE PULLS UP AND STOPS

THERE'S A PATHETIC EXPLOSION FROM THE
DOORWAY

DOCTOR

Ace!

HE JUMPS OUT OF BESSIE

BRIGADIER

Doctor, no!

THE DOCTOR RUNS OVER

THERE ARE SEVERAL SHOTS OF THE
DESTROYINATOR INTERCUT WITH EXPLOSIONS

THE DOCTOR IS KNOCKED OVER

MORDRED STANDS UP (ALTHOUGH HOW HE
ENDED UP ON THE GROUND IN THE FIRST PLACE
IS ANYONE'S GUESS)

DOCTOR

Morgaine! If they're dead...

S: DON'T TURN AROUND, TOBY.

R: Um... what was my line again... oh yeah!

A: I'm hungry. Feed me.

S: That might take a while.

V: (Minnesota voice) Oh, he's got a static problem, dere,
ya see.

S: Aaaace!

A: Nooooooooo!

S: Aaaace!

R: Nooooo!

S: Aaaaaace!

A: Nooooo!

THE BRIGADIER, ON THE GROUND, LOOKS UP AT MORDRED

MORDRED RUNS AWAY

THE BRIGADIER JUST LIES THERE

IN THE HOTEL

DOCTOR

Ace!

BRIGADIER

Doctor, I'm afraid that Mordred m....

DOCTOR

Ace, Shou Yuing.

ACE (under a pile of rubbish)

Is that you, Professor?

THE DOCTOR CLEARS THE PILE OF RUBBISH, ACE AND SHOU YUING GET UP

DOCTOR

What happened?

SHOU YUING

The hotel fell on us.

ACE

There was this woman...

SHOU YUING

With a pet demon.

ACE

And I seem to remember a chalk circle that was supposed to protect us from harm.

DOCTOR

Yes, I get the idea, Ace. Where's Excalibur?

SHOU YUING

Uh, the woman seemed to want it very badly.

ACE

Very, very badly.

SHOU YUING

So we gave it to her.

DOCTOR

Good.

S: Morgaine!

V: Uuma!

R: Opraahah!

A: Chief!

V: McCloud!

S: I'm having a little lie down.

A: Condoleeza?

ACE

But it's not our fault. I mean if I had some nitro, maybe I could...

ACE IS INTERRUPTED BY KEFF'S "MUSIC"

ACE

What do you mean, good?

DOCTOR

Exotic alien swords are easy to come by, Aces are rare.

BRIGADIER

Doctor?

THE DOCTOR, ACE, THE BRIGADIER, AND SHOU YUING CAN BEE SEEN THROUGH SOME XMAS TREE GARLAND THAT LOOKS LIKE IT CAME FROM THE TIMELASH

BRIGADIER (CONT)

What do you make of this?

DOCTOR

I don't know. Which way did Morgaine leave?

ACE

A flash of lightning.

BACK AT MORGAINES FORTRESS

MORGAINE

Where is my army?

DESTROYER

Gone...the way of al fleshshsh.

MORGAINE WALKS OVER BETWEEN TO BALLS AND STICKS EXCALIBUR INTO THE FLOOR

THE CAMERA PANS OVER A SCENE OF CARNAGE, AND STOPS ON ANCELYN (WHO'S POLISHING HIS SWORD) AND BAMBERA

BAMBERA LIFTS THE HELMET FROM A DEAD, STARING KNIGHT

ANCELYN

A good fight.

BAMBERA LOOKS AT HIM

BACK AT THE HOTEL AGAIN, LOOKING THROUGH TWISTY GARLAND

ACE

S: Eccleston would *never* have said that.

R: So Excalibur is an alien sword. Is Y-calibur too?

V: (ala Darrow) Throw them into the Timelash!

A: When did she change into her rain-gear?

V: And why did she just stab her foot?

R: Goodnight, John boy.

S: I thought it was pretty ridiculous myself.

Where is she now?

DOCTOR

At the other end of that interstitial vortex.

ACE

So, what's our next move?

DOCTOR

First, we go through this. Brigadier, I'll go first. Ace?

ACE

Stay here.

DOCTOR

Correct.... and you. Now, high drama is very similar to comedy...It's all a matter of...

THE DOCTOR TWIRLS INTO THE GARLAND

DOCTOR (CONT)

...timing

TWO UNIT SOLDIERS WALK PAST A STONE WALL IN FRONT OF A CASTLE THAT MORDRED IS CONSPICUOUSLY HIDING BEHIND. HE WALKS TOWARDS THE CASTLE

BACK AT THE HOTEL

SHOU YUING

They're going to be killed. You saw the Destroyer.

ACE

Morgaine can control the Destroyer. She had it chained up with silver chains. Get it?

SHOU YUING

The silver bullets

ACE

Keep your eye on the vortex.

SHOU YUING

It's fading.

ACE

Got them!

SHOU YUING

It's going. What are you gonna do, throw them through?

ACE

Do me a favour. Geronimo!

ACE TWISTS THOROUGH THE TWIRLY GARLAND

R: ...that looks like garland.

V: (and you) And you, whatever your name is.

S: ...overacting!

A: And spinning, apparently.

S: High drama also appears to be similar to CAMP.

V: Unbelievable. This AIRED! On BBC ONE!

A: Camelot!

R: It's only a model.

V: Ooh, we haven't met Geronimo yet!

BACK IN MORGAINE'S FORTRESS, SHE WALKS
AROUND THE BALL

DESTROYER

You would do well to release me, Morgaine.

MORGAINE

Release you?

DESTROYER

Merlin is mighty and cunning. I cannot destroy him while I
am chained.

MORGAINE

What matter? I have Excalibur. Without it, Arthur sleeps
forever.

DESTROYER

Aahhhhh.

MORGAINE

Merlin cannot find me ere I lead. See! The gateway home
is almost complete.

THE TWO BALLS LIGHT UP

THE DESTROYER LAUGHS

DESTROYER

He comes even as we speak.

MORGAINE

How? He cannot come through the vortex.

DESTROYER

Ehhh he heh.

MORGAINE

You have allowed him access. Why?

DESTROYER

So that you would be forced to release me. Haaaaa!

MORGAINE LOOKS AT HIM

THE DOCTOR AND THE BRIGADIER APPEAR NEXT
TO ONE OF THE BALLS IN A COLUMN OF
GARLAND

MORGAINE LOOKS AT THEM

THE DOCTOR TAKES OFF HIS HAT

DOCTOR

Morgaine.

S: Stop it... no laughing!

S: Quit with the laughing!

V: I'll think about it.

THE BRIGADIER SHOOTS SIX ROUNDS RAPID AT THE DESTROYINATOR WHO LOOKS DOWN AT HIS CHEST

DOCTOR

Brigadier.

BRIGADIER

Well, nothing ventured, Doctor.

DESTROYER

Nothing gained.

THE DESTROYINATOR ZAPS THE BRIGADIER WITH A GREEN RAY

THE BRIGADIER FLIES THROUGH THE WALL, LANDING ON THE GROUND OUTSIDE

DOCTOR

That was uncalled for.

THE DOCTOR RUNS OVER AND TRIES TO TAKE EXCALIBUR

MORGAINE

Your move, Merlin.

THE BRIGADIER LIES ON THE GROUND IN A CLOUD OF SMOKE

BACK INSIDE

DOCTOR

You haven't won the game yet, Morgaine.

MORGAINE

I could always defeat you at chess, Merlin.

DOCTOR

Who said anything about playing chess? I'm playing poker.

ACE APPEARS IN A COLUMN OF TWISTY GARLAND, SHE RUNS OUT AND BUMPS INTO MORGAINE, KNOCKING THE SWORD OUT OF HER HAND, INTO THE DOCTOR'S

DOCTOR (CONT)

And I have an Ace up my sleeve.

ACE

Very funny.

MORGAINE

Destroy him.

S: Chap with horns, six rounds rapid.

A: The Brig's not as rapid as he once was.

R: Oh, he knows the sayings of Earth, too.

V: You have to move into the middle circle and get the final wedge.

THE DESTROYINATOR LIFTS HIS HANDS

DESTROYER

Release me.

DOCTOR

What is it to be, Morgaine? Who do you fear more?

MORGAINÉ

This is no idle threat, Merlin. Give me Excalibur, or I will loose the Destroyer upon the world.

DOCTOR

Don't be a fool.

MORGAINÉ LIFTS HER HANDS, AND THERE'S A CLANKING SOUND

THE DESTROYINATOR BREAKS THE CHAINS BINDING HIS WRIST, THEN THE ONES BINDING HIS ANKLES. HE HISSES

MORGAINÉ STARES

HE RIPS THE CHAIN FROM HIS ARM

ACE WATCHES

HE RIPS HIS ARMOUR OFF

ACE

Nice work, Doctor.

DOCTOR

But I thought she was bluffing.

OUTSIDE, THE BRIGADIER ROLLS IN THE HAY

BACK INSIDE, THE DESTROYINATOR THRASHES ABOUT, GROWLING AND RIPPING OFF HIS CHAIN MAIL

DESTROYER

Free!

DOCTOR

You fool, Morgaine

THE DESTROYINATOR HISSES

DOCTOR

Do you think this will solve anything?

MORGAINÉ

Yes. Too late, Merlin. The gateway is open. I am gone, and

V: The Destroyinator's belly is almost as big as his codpiece.

S: Well, he DID eat all those worlds.

V: (stripper music)

A: That'll teach you to bring poker cards to a chess game.

V: Am I bluuuuue...

you have lost.

ACE

Doctor!

MORDRED WALKS IN

MORDRED

Mother.

MORGAINE

Mordred.

DOCTOR

About time.

THE DOCTOR TAKES EXCALIBUR FROM
MORGAINE

MORGAINE

You live.

MORDRED

In spite of you, false parent. Witch!

MORGAINE

I thought you dead.

MORDRED

Thought, or wished it so?

MORGAINE

Mordred, no, that was not the way of if. No.

MORGAINE AND MORDRED VANISH

THE DESTROYINATOR HISSES AND GROWLS

ACE

Doctor, can I have a word?

THE BRIGADIER COMES IN

BRIGADIER

Doctor?

DOCTOR

Brigadier, you're going the wrong way.

ACE GOES TO PICK THE BULLET CASE UP OFF THE
FLOOR.

DOCTOR (V.O.)

Ace!!!

THE DOCTOR GRABS ACE'S HAND, AND THEY

S: (they vanish) Huh?

R: They had some domestic things to discuss.

S: Uh okay, I guess.

V: So much for Bono and his mom.

LEAVE

THE DESTROYINATOR LIFTS HIS HANDS

DESTROYER

At last

BACK OUTSIDE, THE BRIGADIER AND THE
DOCTOR HELP ACE OVER THE WALL

BRIGADIER

What was that?

DOCTOR

Brigadier, that was the beginning of the end of the world.

BRIGADIER

Same as ever, eh Doctor?

BACK INSIDE, THE DESTROYINATOR THINKS
ABOUT UNEXPLAINED BACON

DESTROYER

I hunger.

BACK OUTSIDE, THE DOCTOR, BRIGADIER AND
ACE CONTINUE TO RUN AWAY

DOCTOR

It's no good. It's no good at all.

BRIGADIER

I can have an air strike here in minutes.

DOCTOR

It's no good, Brigadier, conventional weapons won't harm
it.

BRIGADIER

No, I didn't think so.

DOCTOR

Ace, give me the silver bullets

ACE

How did you know?

DOCTOR

Silver bullets will do the trick.

ACE

How did you know I had them?

DOCTOR

It's all a matter of timing, Ace. Give me your gun.

A: How long is the Destroyinator going to stand there
salivating?

S: Are you talking about the story or the acting?

BRIGADIER

What, those will stop the Destroyer?

THE DOCTOR EMPTIES THE BULLETS FROM THE
BRIGADIER'S GUN

BRIGADIER

What, you just shoot the bullets into it?

DOCTOR

Simple, isn't it? Just like most killings.

BRIGADIER

Look, is that a spaceship?

THE DOCTOR AND ACE LOOK UP AT THE SKY, and
the BRIGADIER KARATE CHOPS THE DOCTOR
ACROSS THE CHEST AND GRABS THE BULLETS

THE DOCTOR FALLS TO THE GROUND

ACE

You scumbag!

BRIGADIER

Sorry, Doctor, but I think I'm rather more expendable than
you are.

ACE LEANS OVER TO CHECK ON THE DOCTOR
AND THE BRIGADIER HEADS OFF TO THE CASTLE

INSIDE, THE DESTROYINATOR STRUTS AROUND

DESTROYER

This world shall be mine, and then another, and another.

OUTSIDE, A GREEN EXPLOSION IS KEYED OVER
THE CASTLE

ACE LOOKS AT THE DOCTOR

THERE'S ANOTHER GREEN EXPLOSION

INSIDE, THE BRIGADIER WALKS UP BEHIND THE
DESTROYINATOR

DESTROYER

Ah, little man, what do you want of me?

BRIGADIER

Get off my world.

OUTSIDE, THE DOCTOR STANDS UP

DOCTOR

We've got to stop him.

R: No, you throw them at it.

A: Glad the Brig finally learned how to use a gun.

V: So the Doctor is immune to all sorts of alien attack,
can go for hours without oxygen, yet one badly placed
octogenarian karate chop to the sternum and he goes
down like a sack of potatoes.

A: I gots the munchies!

S: But first I will stand around and talk for a bit. Stretch
my legs.

R: 'Scuse me, that was me.

R: Me again, sorry.

HE AND ACE RUN TOWARDS THE CASTLE AS ANOTHER GREEN EXPLOSION GOES OFF

INSIDE, THE BRIGADIER HAS HIS GUN POINTED AT THE DESTROYINATOR

DESTROYER

Pitiful. Can this world do no better than you as a champion?

BRIGADIER

Probably. I just do the best I can.

THE BRIGADIER SHOOTS THE DESTROYINATOR, AND HE EXPLODES IN A FLASH OF...YOU GUESSED IT...GREEN

OUTSIDE, SOME GREEN SMOKE SHOOTS OUT FROM THE CASTLE

THE DOCTOR BEGINS TO RUN FORWARD WITH ACE BEHIND HIM

MORE GREEN SMOKE COMES OUT

THE DOCTOR RUNS A LITTLE FURTHER

ACE

No chance, he's had it.

NOW WE'RE BACK TO BAMBERA AND HER UNIT OF UNIT

BAMBERA

Sergeant, where's that coffee?

SHE WALKS PAST A TRUCK

BAMBERA (CONT)

Sergeant!

MORDRED STEPS OUT, BRANDISHING HIS SWORD

MORDRED

The battle's not over yet.

THE DOCTOR WALKS THROUGH SOME FLAMES, LIFTING PIECES OF WOOD

DOCTOR

You stupid, stubborn, thick-headed numbskull! You were supposed to die in bed. I could have handled it. It wasn't your job.

BRIGADIER

R: Whoops, the Destroyinator's head explosion messed up the VCR calibration!

S: YOU should be making the coffee, you silly man-woman.

Nonsense, Doctor.

DOCTOR

You're supposed to be dead.

BRIGADIER

Oh really, Doctor, you don't think I'd be so stupid as to stay inside, do you?

DOCTOR

Well.

BRIGADIER

Really, Doctor, have a little faith. Ace?

ACE

Yes, Brigadier?

BRIGADIER

I'm getting too old for this sort of thing. He's all yours from now on. I'm going home to Doris.

DOCTOR

Doris?

BRIGADIER

Yes, my wife.

DOCTOR

Ha, ha, ha, so she caught you in the end.

BRIGADIER

Yes.

ACE

Oi! Shouldn't we be getting back?

BRIGADIER

Yes, Ace is right. I suspect there's some clearing up to be done.

DOCTOR

Yes, just a small nuclear missile bogged down in a nature reserve.

THE WORDS "PRELAUNCH SEQUENCE COMPLETE" APPEAR ON A HORRIBLE OLD MONITOR

MORGAINE GLARES AT IT

THE WORDS "ENTER FAILSAFE RELEASE CODE" APPEAR

BAMBERA

It's a nuclear missile. The blast will kill you as well.

V: ...My pants are on fire.

A: So you're straight! Huh.

R: Leave it for the women.

MORGAINE

We shall be long gone ere that happens. Now, tell me, what is the secret incantation?

BAMBERA

I don't know what you're talking about.

MORGAINE

The magic words, the...failsafe release code.

BAMBERA

I've no idea.

MORGAINE

Oh, I doubt that. What is the code?

WE SEE THE UNDERWATER SPACESHIP

THE DOCTOR, BRIGADIER, ACE AND ANCELYN
STEP UP ONTO THE PLATFORM WHERE ARTHUR
IS LYING

DOCTOR

Ancelyn, replace Escalibur [sic], and Arthur will arise.

ANCELYN

I think the honour belongs to the Brigadier.

BRIGADIER

Oh, the Doctor should do it.

ANCELYN

No, my lord, you were the victor.

ACE

Give me that.

DOCTOR

Ace, have you no sense of occasion?

ACE

No.

SHE REPLACES THE SWORD, THE LIGHTS COME
ON, AND THE SHIP HUMS

SOME PINK SYMBOLS APPEAR ON A SCREEN

ANCELYN (V.O.)

Listen, she is alive

ACE

Which is more than can be said for Arthur the freeze-dried.

DOCTOR

S: 337.

A: Joshua.

R: One?

V: WHAT is your favorite COLOUR?

S: The rave is back on, yay!

This is very odd.

ACE

Well, you put him there

DOCTOR

I will put him there.

ACE

What's wrong, Doctor?

THE DOCTOR REMOVES ARTHUR'S HELMET, AND THERE'S NOTHING THERE, SOME SAND COMES OUT OF THE HELMET, AND ACE REACHES IN AND PULLS OUT A PIECE OF PAPER

THE DOCTOR LOOKS INTO THE HELMET

ANCELYN

Where is the king?

SAND RUNS THROUGH THE DOCTOR'S FINGERS

ACE

Doctor, this is for you.

DOCTOR

What does it say?

ACE

Dear Doctor. King died in final battle. Everything else propaganda.

DOCTOR

Who signed it?

ACE

The Doctor.

DOCTOR

Oh well, that sorts that out.

ACE

P.S. Morgaine has just seized control of the nuclear missile.

DOCTOR

Tuh, I could have given myself more warning.

ANCELYN RUNS OUT

DOCTOR (CONT)

Brigadier, you and Ace see to this ship.

BRIGADIER

Explosives, Doctor.

A: On vacation.

ALL: (put Burger King crowns back on)

R: All we are is dust in the wind.

A: So this scene does what for the plot?

S: How did that work?

A: The Doctor's future self left a note.

V: No, Alex and Keanu went ahead and left the note for him.

ACE

Now you're talking.

DOCTOR

Yes, we'll give Arthur a warrior's burial.

OUTSIDE, MORDRED IS CARRYING BAMBERA
OVER HIS SHOULDER

ANCELYN COMES UP WHILE KEFF PLAYS A
GUITAR SAMPLE AND YELLS.

HE AND MORDRED ENGAGE IN ANOTHER SWORD
FIGHT THAT GOES ON FOR SOME TIME

AT ONE POINT, THEY PUSH EACH OTHER AWAY,
AND THE DOCTOR WALKS THROUGH, DOFFING
HIS HAT

THEY STOP AND WATCH HIM WALK PAST, YELL,
AND THEN START UP AGAIN

INSIDE THE MISSILE SILO, THE CLOCK COUNTS
DOWN 61, 60, 59

MORGAINÉ

Too late, Merlin.

DOCTOR

Is it? Not while there's an abort button.

WE SEE SAID BUTTON, IT'S BIG AND RED

THE DOCTOR AND MORGAINÉ FIGHT OVER HIS
UMBRELLA

DOCTOR

If this missile explodes, millions will die. You will die.

MORGAINÉ

I shall die with honour.

THE CLOCK COUNTS DOWN, 45, 44

DOCTOR

All over the world fools are poised, ready to let death fly.
Machines of death, Morgaine, screaming from above. A
light brighter than the sun. Not a war between armies, nor a
war between nations, but just death, death gone mad. A
child looks up at the sky, and his eyes turn to cinders. No
more tears, only ashes. Is this honour? Is this war? Are
these the weapons we would use? Tell me!

MORGAINÉ

No

V: Don't point that thing at me.

S: (got to time this right!) There can be only...

S: ...one! (as Dr walks thru)

A: Why are they fighting over his umbrella? Not raining.

S: (the weapons we would use?) Unless the Cold War is
actually over.

DOCTOR

Put a stop to it, Morgaine. End the madness.

THE CLOCK COUNTS DOWN, 04, 03, 02

MORGAINE TURNS AROUND

SHE PUSHES THE BIG, RED BUTTON

THE CLOCK STOPS AT 01

MORGAINE

Then tell Arthur to face me, with honour, in single combat.

WE SEE THE SPACESHIP UNDERWATER AGAIN,
THERE'S A BIG ORCHESTRAL STAB, AND IT
EXPLODES

THE BRIGADIER AND ACE WATCH THE
EXPLOSION FROM THE SHORE, ACE IS EXCITED,
JUMPING UP AND DOWN

BACK AT THE MISSILE SILO

DOCTOR

Arthur is dead.

MORGAINE

No,

DOCTOR

He's dead, Morgaine.

MORGAINE

Merlin, prince of deceit. Another trick.

DOCTOR

No

MORGAINE

I don't believe you.

DOCTOR

Don't you?

MORGAINE

It can't be.

DOCTOR

He died over a thousand years ago.

MORGAINE

Arthur, who burned like star fire.

DOCTOR

R: Oh, we're almost done.

V: Push the button, Frank.

A: Just like Galaxy Quest said.

R: Destroyed by music.

S: Explosions are cool!

V: Oh, THAT'S the reason for the useless Arthur scene.

S: I don't know, I'm so confused, I don't know what's going on any more!

A: So that's the whole plot of this? She wanted to see Arthur, and he wasn't returning her calls?

Gone.

MORGAINE

And was as beautiful. Where does he lie? I would look at him one final time.

DOCTOR

He's gone to dust.

MORGAINE

Then I shall not even have that comfort. I shall never see him again. Arthur. We were together in the woods of Seladon. The air was like honey.

DOCTOR

I'm sorry, Morgaine. It's over.

THE DOCTOR TAKES THE KEY FROM THE MISSILE CONTROL AND LEAVES

OUTSIDE, MORDRED AND ANCELYN ARE STILL FIGHTING, MORDRED GETS THE UPPER HAND AND KNOCKS ANCELYN TO THE GROUND WITH HIS SWORD AT HIS THROAT

ANCELYN

I do not fear death, Mordred. You have slain my beloved, there is no life without her.

MORDRED

So be it. 'Tis time.

HE LIFTS HIS SWORD TO STRIKE ANCELYN, THE DOCTOR GRABS HIS SWORD WITH HIS BROLLY HANDLE FROM BEHIND, KNOCKING HIM TO HIS FEET, HE PUTS HIS HAND TO MORDRED'S FOREHEAD

DOCTOR

Time and timelords wait for no man.

MORDRED FALLS TO THE GROUND

THE DOCTOR HELPS ANCELYN UP AS BAMBERA LOOKS ON

DOCTOR

Ah, Brigadier, before Mordred recovers, lock him up, and while you're at it. Lock up his mother.

THE DOCTOR WALKS OFF WHILE BAMBERA AND ANCELYN LOOK AT EACH OTHER KNOWINGLY

BACK AT THE LETHBRIDGE-STEWART HOMESTEAD, WE SEE SOME PRETTY TREE BLOSSOMS, THE CAMERA TILTS DOWN TO

S: Actually, he blew the dust to dust.

A: (We were together) Not listening!

R: Is it?

S: I still have pages left in my script.

V: Him.

S: What the hell was THAT?

R: He's not even wearing Lee Press-on Nails.

S: Why didn't he just do that to everyone right from the start?

A: But remove her press-on nails first.

WHERE THE DOCTOR IS SITTING ON A BENCH

ANCELYN WALKS OVER TO HIM

DOCTOR

Peaceful, isn't it?

ANCELYN

Silence after a battle, Doctor.

THE BRIGADIER WALKS UP

BRIGADIER

I'm sorry; I'm not being a very good host. Are you all right out here?

DOCTOR

We're just admiring the garden.

BRIGADIER

I don't suppose you've seen Doris, have you?

WE SEE HER NOW, WALKING WITH HER WALLET,
SHE WAVES

DORIS

Bye.

THE DOCTOR GETS UP AND THE BRIGADIER
WALKS AWAY

DOCTOR

I think the battle may be about to begin.

BRIGADIER

I You going somewhere, dear?

DORIS

Out.

BRIGADIER

Out?

DORIS

Out...with the girls, ha.

SHE WALKS AWAY

ACE IS POLISHING BESSIE

THE DOCTOR WALKS UP

DOCTOR

I thought you said this was a piece of antiquated junk?

ACE

R: This is not my beautiful house!

R: This is not my beautiful wife!

ALL: How did I get here?

S: This is what happens when they tack on a sitcom ending to a sci-fi fantasy.

R: And Bambara.

Did I say that, Professor?

DOCTOR

Yes.

SHOU YUING

We'll try not to make too many speed records.

BAMBERA

Or traffic laws.

DORIS WALKS UP

DORIS

Hey, what fun.

ACE

Do you want to drive, Doris?

DORIS

Oh no, umm, I'll drive on the way back, OK.

SHE WALKS AROUND THE SIDE OF BESSIE TO
WHERE THE DOCTOR IS STANDING

DOCTOR

Allow me.

DORIS

Thank you, Doctor. Weee!

BRIGADIER

Um exactly how far are you intending to go, Doris?

DORIS

I don't know, but there's lots of work to be done in the
garden. Mow the grass

BRIGADIER

What about supper?

DORIS

Oh, that's a good idea. Have something really delicious
ready for us when we get home, OK?

ACE HONKS THE HORN AND BESSIE DRIVES OFF

SHOU YUING

Oh, wicked.

WE SEE BESSIE GOING DOWN THE DRIVEWAY

BACK TO ANCELYN AND THE BRIGADIER

ANCELYN

Aren't they magnificent?

V: The Nintendo Wii? Come on... come on!

S: If we freeze ourselves like Cartman, will this be over
sooner?

A: Call Yates and have him make supper.

BRIGADIER

Yeah, are you any good with the lawn mower, Ancelyn?

DOCTOR

Ha, ha, I'll cook supper.

END CREDITS

ETC.

WE'RE OUTTA HERE!

Thank god, cuz this episode SUCKED.

BBC Colour

R: No, but I bet he can whack a good weed.

S: Bruce Angela, they got his name backwards.

V: Thank you designer Martin Collins for that rope light.

This page has to stay in the document or it screws up the previous page. Otherwise I'd delete it so you don't have to waste another sheet of paper.

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Probably others, sorry.