

THE KROTONS

By Robert Holmes

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Revision 11

By the usual suspects

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DUN DE DUN

WIBBLY WOBBLY

TROUGHTON'S MUG

DOCTOR WHO

"THE KROTONS"

BY ROBERT HOLMES

*A YIN-YANG SYMBOL OPENS AND SELRIS EXTRACTS
SOMETHING FROM INSIDE.*

SELRIS

Class G-one-nine-six in the first grade.

*THE CANDIDATES LOOK ON IN THEIR LOVELY
PAJAMAS.*

SELRIS (CONT)

The names of the two selected candidates are, male:
Abugond!

*THE PAJAMED MASSES CELEBRATE BY PATTING
ABUGOND'S BELLY AND CHEERING.*

SELRIS

The second name is female. Vanagond!

A PRETTY GIRL LOOKS COYLY PAST THE CAMERA.

THARA PUSHES PAST THE OTHERS AND MOVES OFF.

THARA

NO!

SELRIS LOOKS FRAZZLED, THEN CONTINUES.

SELRIS

Abugond and Vanagond, alone of your generation, you have
been chosen to receive the highest honor that can befall a Gond.

ABUGOND LOOKS ON. HE'S SO PROUD AND STUFF.

SELRIS (CONT)

You are now the companions of The Krotons.

THARA AND VANAGOND ARGUE FACE TO FACE.

SELRIS (CONT)

Our warmest... Our most sincere congratulations to you both.
You will now... You will now step forward for the investiture of
your robes of honour. Eelek!

[It's party time, boys.]

SCOTT: Kickin' it old skool!

ALL: (sing to DW theme) The KRO – tons! KRO-OH-TONS!

DrATB: Hearing the original theme again makes me appreciate
Murray Gold's new arrangement for Doctor Who.

JOHN: --Yeah, well what do you think of his new arrangement
for the theme to Knight Rider?

SWH: --Where did he do that?

JOHN: --For Torchwood.

SCOTT: I love Bob Holmes' stories... Caves of Androzani,
Pyramids of Mars, etc.

DrATB: --Yeah, well... everybody's got to start somewhere.

SWH: The Yin Yang of death.

DrATB: It's the Dharma initiative.

JOHN: --Where's Greg?

SCOTT: Aren't they a little old to be in first grade?

JOHN: They're wearing footie-pajamas.

DrATB: Androgum?

SWH: It says Buttle! No, sorry, Tuttle!

DrATB: My college roommate dated a girl from that sorority.

SWH: Nice face... shame about the (next line interrupts here)
boobies.

SCOTT: --More like Padded-Bra Gond.

JOHN: [on 'No!'] Did he miss his cue?

SWH: Don't interrupt me when I'm eulogizing!

SCOTT: There's no need to fear, UnderGond is here!

DrATB: (quickly, meekly) Do I have a line?

JOHN: Other good companions for Krotons include tomatoes,
lettuce, onions...

DrATB: [to you both] You may kiss the Gond.

SCOTT: [Eelek] (ala Schoolhouse Rock) --tricity! Elec-tricity!

A YOUNG PHIL MADOC GATHERS UP A SILVER ROBE AND PLACES IT AROUND ABUGOND'S SHOULDERS.

VANAGOND AND THARA ARGUE.

VANAGOND

Please, Thara!

THARA

You can't go! I won't let you go!

VANAGOND

I must!

THARA

Look Vana! We can run away, there's still time!

VANAGOND

You know that's not possible. We must always obey!

THARA

Why?!?!

SELRIS

Because my son, it is the law of The Krotons!

LIGHTS FLICKER, A DOOR SLIDES OPEN AND ABUGOND ENTERS. THE DOOR SLIDES SHUT BEHIND HIM.

THE TARDIS MATERIALIZES IN A QUARRY. A-GAIN. THE OCCUPANTS DEPART.

DOCTOR

Lovely, lovely, lovely.

JAMIE

Oh, bad eggs. Let's try somewhere else.

ZOE

No, wait a minute. Where are we?

JAMIE

You don't expect him to know, do you?

THE DOCTOR POPS OPEN A BROLLY.

DOCTOR

Well let's explore, shall we?

JAMIE

An umbrella?

DOCTOR

Yes, twin suns. It's bound to be hot.

WE SEE A COUPLE LIGHTS... I MEAN SUNS.

JAMIE

Hmmm...

SWH: "No, not the curtains!"

DrATB: Donatella Versace's work has really gone downhill.

SWH: IS this really the beginning or did we come into the middle?

SCOTT: I'm thirty, I MUST go to Carousel!

SWH: Okay, that wasn't actually a conversation, it was just a bunch of lines stuck together that went nowhere.

DrATB: Oh look, rocks!

JOHN: Not another friggin' quarry!!!

SCOTT: The Doctor in a quarry?

JOHN: --Yeah, what are the odds?

SWH: (lovely) Yes, she is.

DrATB: [bad eggs] Whoever smelt it dealt it, Mr. McCrimmon.

SCOTT: Weren't you listening? We just said, it is a quarry.

SWH: There are so many things to like about The Krotons.

JOHN: --Maybe, but the plot isn't one of them.

SCOTT: --I've always had a soft spot for The Krotons.

JOHN: --Where is that soft spot... your brain?

SCOTT: --It's fantastic

DrATB: --Shut up, Eccleston.

SCOTT: --Troughton fans love it.

SWH: --They love to hate it.

JOHN: Shouldn't his umbrella have a question mark?

DrATB: --Good question.

ZOE

I don't think I like it here. It looks dead.

JAMIE

Aye, it smells dead.

ZOE

Sulphur, isn't it? It could be poisonous.

DOCTOR

No, no, no, no. The instruments in the TARDIS would've told us.
No, it's er—

THE DOCTOR SNIFFS, THEN CONTINUES.

DOCTOR

--It's a mixture of ozone and sulphur, very bracing!

THE DOCTOR WALKS OFF. JAMIE SHAKES HIS HEAD AT ZOE.

THE THREE OF THEM WALK ABOUT TO THE SOUND OF SOMEONE FARTING. THE DOCTOR PICKS SOMETHING UP.

JAMIE

What's that?

DOCTOR

Fascinating structures. Magnesium silicate.

JAMIE

Eh?

ZOE

He means mica.

JAMIE

Oh, er...

DOCTOR

(laughs) Dead, is it?

A PRETTY PATHETIC MODEL CITY IS REVEALED.

ZOE

Is it a city?

DOCTOR

Yes, fascinating architecture. It's more typical of a—of a low-gravity planet and yet I think this is quite normal... Yes.

INKA (huh? -S)

Inca, perhaps.

DOCTOR

Yes, possibly.

JAMIE

Doctor!

SCOTT: No one's believing you McCrimmon.

DrATB: [on "Sulfur, isn't It?"] SHE believes him?!?!
Apparently, she's not that bright.

SWH: (brrp noises by Dr) brrp bp bp ooh WISE guy!

JOHN: Is someone farting the incidental music?

SCOTT: --Early Keff

SWH: It's Gneiss.

DrATB: --What, Zoe, or the rocks?

SWH: --I'll have a Zoe on the rocks.

SCOTT: [After "mica" Bad Italian accent] Mike-a Andolini?
He's-a my friend from-a the old-a neighborhood.

JOHN: A city of cell phones!

DrATB: Gond-City. Population... 'round about twelve.

SWH: Seeing as my ankles didn't break, and I haven't shot off into space.

DOCTOR

Come on, let's see what he's up to. Come along.

JAMIE APPROACHES.

JAMIE

Doctor, down here!

JAMIE MOVES PAST.

THE DOCTOR AND ZOE APPROACH.

THE SECRET DOOR.

JAMIE ENTERS FOLLOWED BY THE DOCTOR AND ZOE.

ZOE

What is it?

JAMIE

Don't know. There's a ramp here.

ZOE

Yes and there's a door, as well. Is it a wall?

DOCTOR

I hardly think so, Zoe.

JAMIE

(sniffs) Phwah, that smells a lot stronger around here.

DOCTOR

Oh, this is interesting.

ZOE

What, Doctor?

JAMIE

Metal, isn't it?

ZOE

What, covered in moss and lichen?

JAMIE

Well, er...

DOCTOR

Metal? Would you say so? I... I think we better get away from here.

JAMIE

What?

DOCTOR

Come along.

ZOE

But why?

DOCTOR

Well, this isn't a building, this is a machine, come along.

JOHN: If this was a new series episode, Rose would have already started crying about the Doctor.

SCOTT: --Mickey would have already started crying about Rose.

JOHN: --And Jackie would have come on to Jamie.

DrATB: Ooh, It's 'The Scary Door!'

SWH: Is that a cow skull???

SCOTT: No more dark beer and pickled onions at the BBC canteen for Frazer.

SWH: Yeah, and lichen, too.

JOHN: Looks more like papier-mache and corrugated cardboard to me.

SWH: --Don't scoff... it looks like ALIEN metal.

SCOTT: --Yeah, the BBC thinks alien cultures look more alien if they look like crap.

ALL: (sing) Welcome my son, welcome to the machine!

JAMIE

Machi-- Doctor it's opening!

DOCTOR

Come on, quickly! Behind the rocks!

THEY HIDE.

ABUGOND EXITS LOOKING A BIT DRUNK. PIPES COME OUT OF BUNDT CAKE PANS.

JAMIE

What's the matter with him?

DOCTOR

Shhhh!

ABUGOND

(cries out)

ABUGOND IS SPRAYED AND DISINTEGRATES.

THE DOCTOR, JAMIE AND ZOE COME OUT OF HIDING.

ZOE

Oh, that poor man.

JAMIE

What happened to him?

DOCTOR

I don't know, Jamie. Come on, let's—let's get away from here.

BACK AMONGST THE GONDS...

THARA

Can't you give the order she doesn't have to go, you're our leader?

SELRIS

But the Krotons have chosen Vana. It is a great honour!

THARA

Honor! Why do we take their orders?!

EELEK

Vana.

THARA

We don't even know if they exist!

VANA

Thara, you can't say things like that!

EELEK

Get out of the way.

THARA

She's not going into that machine!

EELEK

SCOTT: The Glory-Hole of the Krotons!

SWH: It's the Man-Machine. (sing)

JOHN: We used to have that jello mold.

DrATB: Ooh, what a party...

JOHN: He's just left a rave at the Dynatropo.

DrATB: Hey, this is a non-smoking quarry!

SCOTT: A Torchwood / Doctor Who crossover! That alien just had sex with him!

SWH: He asked for a raise.

SCOTT: Yeah, yeah, yeah... we've been over all of that.

SWH: (When they are chest-to-chest) Booby Fight! Nipples to nipples!

SCOTT: How are your gumboils these days, Mr. Snetterton?

She has to go in. No one defies the Krotons.

THARA WHIPS OUT HIS... HAMMER!

THARA

All right!

EELEK

Now don't be so stupid!

SELRIS

Thara!

EELEK

Disarm him!

THARA RATHER VIOLENTLY TOSSES VANA.

THARA

Keep back!

THE DOCTOR, ZOE AND JAMIE DESCEND A FLIGHT OF STEPS.

ZOE

Well, I hope they're friendly.

DOCTOR

Now just leave this to me, Zoe.

THE DOCTOR JUST MARCHES ON IN.

DOCTOR

We are friends!

SPEARS ARE AIMED IN THE DOCTOR'S DIRECTION.

DOCTOR

It's all right, now don't be afraid.

JAMIE

We have trouble.

GOND BOY

Who are you?

DOCTOR

Bu—but-but one-one of your people has been--

GOND BOY

You're strangers. Where are you from?

ZOE

Well if we told you, it wouldn't mean anything.

GOND BOY

Answer me, where are you from?

DOCTOR

There's no time for explanations! As I said, one of your people has been--

JOHN: ... to where you once belonged.

DrATB: We've come to steal your women!

ALL: Poin-ted Sticks!

SCOTT: What kind of weapons are those?

DrATB: --I think they're Britney Spears.

JOHN: --No, these guys all work for Thorn EMI.

SWH: ..and WHO is SHE?! (hubba hubba)

GOND BOY

They're not Gonds. Their clothes, the way they're dressed.

DOCTOR

Look, we are friendly.

JAMIE

Look, are you gonna' let us past or not?

ZOE

Doctor! Look...

BACK AMONG THE GONDS (BEFORE THE DOOR)

EELEK

Now do something about him. He's your son.

THARA

I'm warning you. One step nearer.

SELRIS

Thara! Will you be reasonable?! The Krotons have sent for Vana.

THARA

She's not going! Nobody comes back from there!

VANA

Let me go, Thara. Please. I don't want them to hurt you.

THARA IS DEFEATED. HE DROPS HIS HAMMER.

VANA APPROACHES EELEK. HE HOLDS OUT A THINGY ON A SPRINGY.

EELEK

A bit of sense. Just in time.

EELEK PUTS THE NECKLACE AROUND VANA.

THE DOCTOR, JAMIE AND ZOE LOOK ON.

ZOE

That doorway. It's like the other one.

JAMIE

Aye, and she's wearing a cloak just like that chap we saw killed.

ZOE

Is she being sacrificed?

DOCTOR

I don't think so, Doe-Zoe, they're-they're too civilized for that.

JAMIE

Can we not stop them?

DOCTOR

Well, we can try. (*shouting*) Just a minute! Wait!

GOND BOY

They're interrupting the ceremony! Take them!

DrATB: Hey, at least they wearing clothes, you pajama-wearing freaks!

SCOTT: Especially after we've had a few gin-n-tonics.

JOHN: They're different than us! Let's get 'em!

[After "nearer"] --and I kick you right in the jubbles!

SWH: ..That's my job.

SCOTT: And 'Justin Richards.'

DrATB: [Art Fern and the Tea Time Movie] --Justin Richards, Denise Richards, Denise Austin, Austin Powers, Stefanie Powers, and Hung the Wonder Ape... all in tonight's Tea Time Movie.

SWH: --Go cut off your Slausen.

JOHN: Don't count on it.

JAMIE

Now just a-- Now you wouldn't be so tough without these guards around ye.

GOND BOY

Get back. I accept your challenge!

JAMIE

Oh, you do, do ya'? Ah, well that's just fine with me, then.

DOCTOR

Now Jamie, don't be so rash.

JAMIE

No, don't worry Doctor, I'll see to this laddie. No, I'll not be needin' that thank ye.

JAMIE SPITS INTO HIS HANDS AND RUBS THEM TOGETHER.

ZOE

Oh, Jamie watch out!

THE FIGHT BEGINS. JAMIE AND GOND BOY MOVE AROUND.

DOCTOR

(weakly) He'll be fine.

SOME GRUNTING.

GOND BOY

Cha!

JAMIE

Way-uh!

GOND BOY SWINGS HIS AXE AND JAMIE DODGES.

GOND BOY

Yu-che!

GOND BOY SWINGS AGAIN AND JAMIE DODGES (AGAIN).

DOCTOR

Jamie...

JAMIE

All right.

GOND BOY GRABS JAMIE'S WRIST AND PULLS HIM TOWARDS HIM.

ZOE

Oh, Doctor!

THEY STRUGGLE. JAMIE TRIES TO PUSH THE GOND'S HAMMER AWAY.

ZOE

Oh, can't we stop them?

SCOTT: Tough talk from a guy in a skirt.

JOHN: [After "Get back"] --to where you once belonged.

DrATB: --Sweet Loretta Martin-Gond

SWH: (20X6) Are you looking for a CHALLENGE!

DrATB: [Deadpan] Oh, the excitement is killing me. [yawn]

DrATB: (Sing or hum the dramatic "action music" in that episode of Star Trek that everyone remembers... because over-done clichés like that are kind of funny)

SCOTT: Who does he think he is? Qui-GOND Jinn?

SCOTT: They're gonna' kiss! I swear to god, they're gonna' kiss!

MORE GRUNTING.

ZOE

Oh, Jamie!

MORE GRUNTING.

ZOE

Oh, Jamie, come on!

MORE STRUGGLING, MORE GRUNTING. JAMIE FORCES THE GOND TO DROP HIS HAMMER AND HE THROWS HIM ROUGHLY TO THE FLOOR.

JAMIE STUMBLES BACK OVER TO ZOE AND THE DOCTOR..

ZOE

Doctor, look! The girl!

THE DOOR SLIDES OPEN.

VANA GLANCES BACK AT THARA AND THEN TURNS AND ENTERS.

THE DOOR SLIDES SHUT BEHIND HER.

SELRIS WAVES HIS HANDS AND STEPS FORWARD.

SELRIS

What is happening? Who are these people?

DOCTOR

That is the very question I was going to ask you! What is happening here? Where has that girl gone?

GOND BOY

Eelek, they forced their way through-a!

SELRIS

Who are you?

DOCTOR

There is no time to explain!

JAMIE

Look, you wouldn't believe us even if we told ya'.

ZOE

We're from another planet. Another world.

DOCTOR

That girl, now where has she gone?

SELRIS

How can they be from another planet?

JAMIE

Och, look we're just wasting time! Now where has she gone?!

ZOE

SWH: [Galaxy Quest] By Grabthar's Hammer!!!

JOHN: While you two were fighting, we prepared this woman...

DrATB: Oooh, this is very symbolic of Coming of Age rituals... and the loss of virginity.

SCOTT: She's off to Floor 500, where the walls are made of gold.

DrATB: That's Vana-Gond to you.

JOHN: No time to explain, but there was plenty of time to waste with a lame fight sequence???

What's behind that wall?

THARA

The Krotons. They've sent her to join the Krotons!

ZOE

Well, what are the Krotons?

THARA

The Krotons live in the machine. So we're told.

THE DOCTOR MOVES FORWARD.

SELRIS

Vana is joining the Krotons. It is a great honor--

THE DOCTOR EXAMINES THE DOORWAY.

THARA

--Honor?! She didn't want to go! Nobody really wants to disappear into that thing!

DOCTOR

How do you open this door?

EELEK

Why are you asking so many questions?

DOCTOR

Because a moment ago we saw a man a young man dressed in a silver robe, just like that girl, we saw him killed!

THARA

Abugond!

EELEK

That's ridiculous! How could these people have seen Abugond?

SELRIS

He is with the Krotons!

JAMIE

Ah, well we saw someone killed anyway. He came out of that machine and was...

ZOE

Vaporized.

JAMIE

Aye! Right 'round the other side!

SELRIS

Other side? *(pause)* You have been in the wasteland!

JAMIE

Huh?

EELEK PUSHES JAMIE'S HAND OFF HIS SHOULDER AND BACKS AWAY.

EELEK

You're contaminated. You're contaminated! No one goes into

SCOTT: Seasoned, dried cubes of bread.

SWH: --You put 'em on salads.

JOHN: Is that a euphemism, like Vana "knew" the Krotons?

DrATB: --Those Krotons get around!

SWH: Open sesame.

DrATB: --Sesame seed Krotons?

SWH: [Nozin' Aroun'... On "young man"] A young adult!

SCOTT: Poppycock!

JOHN: [on Ridiculous] No more ridiculous than the name Eelek.

DrATB: So the Krotons are bi???

SWH: (mumbly) Gassed by a sort of jello mould thing, it doesn't matter.

DrATB: (ala Ray in Delta) He was I-o-nized!

JOHN: Sounds painful.

SCOTT: With Wayne Hussey of the Mission!

JOHN: COOTIES!

the wasteland.

ZOE

Why not?

EELEK

Because it's poisoned. And you will die.

DOCTOR

Well, yes, it may have been poisoned once, but I can assure you it's quite safe now.

JAMIE

Doctor, that girl! If she comes out that way...

DOCTOR

Jamie, you're right! Oh, we must save her!

JAMIE

I know!

DOCTOR

Well come on!

THE RUSH OFF.

JAMIE

That's what I'm saying!

SELRIS

Where are you going?!

ZOE

To the wasteland!

SELRIS

But you can't! It's against the law of the Krotons!

THARA

I'm going with them!

THARA MOVES AWAY.

SELRIS

Thara, come back!

THARA

If they can go into the wasteland, I can!

HE TURNS AWAY.

SELRIS

Thara! You'll diiie!!!

EELEK AND THE GOND BOY LOOK ON THEN TURN AWAY.

OUTSIDE THE DOOR, THE DOCTOR, JAMIE AND ZOE ARRIVE.

JAMIE

This.

DrATB: Because T.S. Eliot is crap.

SWH: Three days ago I saw a vehicle that'd haul that tanker. You want to get out of here, you talk to me.

SCOTT: The wasteland smells like moose farts, but other than that...

DrATB: -- Enough with the fart jokes... that's just low-hanging fruit for this episode.

JOHN: -- Hey! Is this the episode where you can see Jamie's "low hanging fruit"?

SWH: [singing] Anything you can do, I can do better...

DrATB: --Any script you can write, Holmes can write worser.

SCOTT: [Loud] And I'll overact!!!

DOCTOR

I wonder how long? I imagine we haven't much time.

ZOE

What are you going to do?

DOCTOR

You keep away, Zoe. Keep right away!

THARA ENTERS.

THARA

Can I help?

DOCTOR

Well, Mister...

THARA

Thara.

DOCTOR

Yes, well you can find some more stones like this.

THARA

What?!

DOCTOR

Well if you want to help!

THE DOCTOR APPROACHES THE DOOR. THARA PICKS UP TWO RANDOM STONES AND FOLLOWS.

THE DOCTOR SETS A STONE INTO THE TURRET WITH HIS UMBRELLA, THEN MOVES PAST.

DOCTOR

Er, yes, that one.

HE TAKES THE STONE AND DOES THE SAME TO THE OTHER TURRET.

DOCTOR

Right!

THE DOCTOR AND THARA DASH AWAY FROM THE DOOR.

DOCTOR

Come down here.

SILENCE.

ZOE

Doctor.

A BUZZING SOUND.

ZOE

I think I can hear something.

DOCTOR

Yes, Zoe, so can I.

JOHN: [After "how long?"] That's a rather personal question...

SCOTT: We light those up and smoke them! They ain't cheap!

DrATB: Aaah! Zoe's heard the sound of a vibrating egg before.

THE DOOR SLIDES OPEN AND VANA EXITS.

SHE STUMBLES AND PUTS HER HANDS TO HER HEAD AND HER CAPE SLIPS OFF.

THE DOOR SLIDES SHUT BEHIND HER.

THARA

Vana!

JAMIE

Get down!

THE DOCTOR RUSHES UP TO VANA, OPENING HIS UMBRELLA ON THE WAY.

ZOE

Oh, Doctor, quick!

THE DOCTOR GRABS VANA, KEEPING THE UMBRELLA BEHIND AS A SHIELD.

DOCTOR

Ugh!

JAMIE

Doctor, look out!

DOCTOR

Ergh! Ugh!

THE DOCTOR PULLS VANA AWAY FROM THE RAMP.

ZOE

Oh, Doctor hurry!

DOCTOR

Argh! Urgh!

JAMIE

Quick!

THE STONE IS KNOCKED AWAY AND THE TURRET COMES FORWARD. IT SPRAYS ITS VILE STEAMY STEAM.

THARA

What's happened? What have they done to her?!

THE DOCTOR EXAMINES HIS DESTROYED UMBRELLA.

DOCTOR

The vandals, look at that.

ZOE

Well that could've happened to you.

DOCTOR

My favorite umbrella.

THARA

She doesn't know me. She can't speak or anything!

JOHN: Look, she's drunk!

SWH: --Again...

SCOTT: oh, that's the last office party I go to.

SCOTT: JOHN: [Half of the cast] Get on up!

DrATB: SWH: [Other half] --Get on down!

SCOTT: --Ever since the death of the Godfather of soul, there's been a deadlock in the National Funk Congress between Get-Uplicans and Get-Downacrats.

DrATB: Oooh, this is very symbolic of a, uh, you know... a thingy.

SWH: Wa-wa-wa-waaaah.

SWH: Or possibly Visigoths.

JOHN: Some genius.

JAMIE

Aye, it's something that those Krotons have done to her.

DOCTOR

Let me see.

THE DOCTOR EXAMINES VANA.

DOCTOR

Oh dears. This is almost catatonic.

ZOE

Well isn't there anything you can do?

DOCTOR

I'm not a doctor of medicine, you know, Zoe. However, if there's no damage to the tissue, er... Is there anywhere we can take her?

THARA

My father's house is quite near, on the edge of the community.

DOCTOR

Well let's take her there! Give me a hand.

JAMIE ENTERS AND HE LIFTS VANA.

DOCTOR

Come on Jamie.

THEY EXIT.

ZOE LOOKS BACK AT THE SCARY DOOR.

FADE TO BLACK.

FADE IN. SELRIS HANDS ZOE A CUP OF SOMETHING. SHE DRINKS.

SELRIS

It's almost impossible to believe. The Krotons have always been our good friends. Our benefactors.

ZOE

You've only got to see what they've done to Vana.

SELRIS

Ah, yes. Poor child.

THARA ENTERS.

JAMIE

How is she?

THARA

Just the same.

THARA EXITS.

JAMIE TAKES ONE STEP TO CHECK ON VANA. THE DOCTOR IS HYPNOTIZING HER OR SOMETHING.

SCOTT: She's been Gond-banged.

DrATB: Almost, but not quite.

JOHN: [on "doctor of medicine"] Only when it is convenient.

ALL: [Give the Doctor a round of applause.]

SWH: Give Wendy a close-up...

SCOTT: ...and agaaaaain...

SWH: Yeah, I'd be trying to get her tipsy, too.

JOHN: [After "benefactors"] Our suppliers of illicit narcotics.

DrATB: Wouldn't you love to see what they've done to Vana?

JOHN: Dumb and blonde.

DrATB: You... are a chicken.

SWH: You are getting very awake.

DOCTOR

You're resting. You're calmly resting. Your mind is quite empty.
You're resting.

CLOSE UP ON TICKING POCKETWATCH.

DOCTOR

Now you're going to sleep Vana. Sleep. Feeling sleepy. Very sleepy. Sleep.

JAMIE SIGHS AND STEPS AWAY.

SELRIS

You see, every so often, the two best of our students have entered the machine to join the Krotons. They can't ALL have been murdered!

ZOE

Well, it's possible. If they had, you wouldn't know because this spray stuff just--

JAMIE

--dissolves everything. In any case, none of your people go into the wasteland.

SELRIS

But why should they do it? Why should they kill the best of our students?

JAMIE NODS AND SIGHS.

ZOE

What are they like, these Krotons?

SELRIS

No living person has ever seen them. They never come out of the machine.

ZOE

Never?

SELRIS

Not since the beginning. Not for thousands of years.

THE DOCTOR MANAGES TO PUT VANA TO SLEEP. HE RISES AND MOVES AROUND THE BED.

ZOE

How is she?

THE DOCTOR PUTS HIS FINGER TO HIS LIPS TO HUSH ZOE UP.

DOCTOR

She's asleep, at last.

JAMIE

Is she going to be all right then?

DOCTOR

Well I hope so, Jamie. It's difficult to tell.

SCOTT: --Ha! I wish.

SWH: (girly voice) Is it... a clock?

JOHN: --well, yes, be more specific.

SWH: --Australia?

SCOTT: [on watch ticking] I'm Pat Troughton.

DrATB: --I'm Wendy Padbury...

JOHN: --I'm Frazer Hines and this feels like 60 minutes.

SWH: Oh, so you CAN do lots of stuff with a stopwatch!

ALL: (snore)

SCOTT: Right... you've had your tongue down her throat and she's got her legs on the mantelpiece...

DrATB: (everything) And look what it did to my hair.

SCOTT: Because they are dorkwads.

JOHN: They're zesty Italian.

SCOTT: Other than that glory-hole.

JOHN: Well, there was this one time. We caught them TP-ing my neighbors house. Buncha' jerks.

SWH: [during the long pause] She's dead.

SWH: Didn't you hear? We said she's dead.

SELRIS HANDS THE DOCTOR SOME TEA.

DOCTOR

Thank you.

SELRIS

And she was one of the finest students we've ever produced.

DOCTOR

Really? Competition for you, Zoe.

ZOE

Selris was just saying that no one's ever seen these Krotons.

JAMIE

Aye, they never leave that machine.

DOCTOR

How did all this begin, Selris?

SELRIS

According to our legends, silver men came out of the sky and built a house among us. The Gonds attacked them, but the silver men caused a poisonous rain to fall, killing hundreds of our people and turning the earth black.

JAMIE

The wasteland.

SELRIS

Yes. Because it was said that ever afterwards, anyone who set foot there would die in terrible pain.

A STRANGE BUZZING CYMBAL CRASH CAUSES THE DOCTOR TO LOOK SLIGHTLY PUZZLED. KEFF? IS THAT YOU?

A RATHER SILLY LOOKING GOND (THE CUSTODIAN) WITH A TORCH DESCENDS SOME STEPS AND EXAMINES SOME MACHINERY.

THARA AND SOME OTHER GONDS ATTACK THE MAN.

CUSTODIAN

Who are you? What do you want? Leave me alone!

THARA

The Krotons. You must know a LOT about them.

CUSTODIAN

What do you mean?

STUDENT

You're their servant, aren't you? You work for them?

CUSTODIAN

I am only the custodian of the learning hall.

THARA

Of course! So you can tell us what we want to know.

DrATB: Yes, she won this year's Miss Bland competition.

DrATB: Unless they have to take a dump.

SCOTT: [On "came out of the sky"] Sky Father asked Great Mocambo permission to marry the Muskrat Woman...

DrATB: Damn racist!

JOHN: As opposed to GOOD pain.

SWH: (ala Wiz of Oz) Who rang that bell?

SCOTT: The Maytag repair-Gond!

JOHN: He looks like Hamburglar.

DrATB: It's Dropto from Santa Claus vs the Martians!

ALL: Oompa loompa doompa de do.

SWH: Gond-bang!

SCOTT: --No, this is *not* Torchwood.

DrATB: Well, they like Leonard Cohen.

JOHN: Yeah, he does look like your typical high school janitor.

SWH: He is ... Salvador Dali! (do Salvador Dali pop)

CUSTODIAN

I'm forbidden to discuss the secrets.

STUDENT

We only want to know how to get at them.

THARA

We want to see the Krotons for ourselves!

CUSTODIAN

Nobody has seen the Krotons! Not for thousands of years!

THARA

You're sure they don't come out of the machine in the darkness when there's no one here?

CUSTODIAN

No. Come out? Never!

THARA

Then how do they give their orders? Answer me!

CUSTODIAN

There are messages. You must know that—

THARA

What else?!

CUSTODIAN

Sometimes... THERE IS A VOICE!

THARA

But you've never seen them. There's no way YOU can get inside there?

CUSTODIAN

Only the companions of the Krotons may enter.

THARA

And now we know what happens to them. But YOU can summon the Krotons, can't you?

CUSTODIAN

It is not for me to summon them! I obey their commands.

THARA RISES.

THARA

If we can't get in there, then we must fetch them out. Their precious teaching machines... SMASH THEM!

CUSTODIAN

Smash the machines?! Guard! Gu--

THARA

No, do not hurt him. Tie his hands and gag him.

STUDENT

Well keep still then, we've no quarrel with you.

BACK IN CHEZ SELRIS

DrATB: Love the spotty thirteen-year-old.

SWH: Yeah, we heard they have big beee'ooobs!

SCOTT: Maybe you're right... it sounds like the Krotons are bi.

JOHN: [On "Answer me!"] ...these questions three!

DrATB: The last one just said, "Send more Chuck Berry".

SCOTT: All your salads are belong to us.

JOHN: Right, fetch the thumb screws and the nipple clamps.

SWH: Ooooh!

JAMIE

But what happened after this war with the Krotons?

SELRIS

Ever since, we have lived in peace with them. The Krotons never show themselves to us, but we learn from them. Through the teaching machines.

ZOE

Teaching machines?

SELRIS

Yes. In the Hall of Learning. Where you were today. The machines fill the mind with knowledge.

DOCTOR

And everyone uses these machines?

SELRIS

When they're young, yes. That is the law.

DOCTOR

Who's law, Selris?

SELRIS

Our law. The Gonds.

DOCTOR

But I thought you said all your laws are given you by the Krotons?

SELRIS

Yes. All our science. All our culture. Everything we have has come from the machines.

DOCTOR

I see. A sort of self-perpetuating slavery. And the Krotons always choose your two most promising students?

SELRIS

To be their companions, yes. Do you think they've all been killed?

JAMIE

Aye, well we saw one of them killed, anyway.

ZOE

Well, why are they doing it, Doctor? What's the point?

DOCTOR

Hmm? Well it's time it was stopped, anyway. It's high-time it was stopped!

SELRIS

What shall I tell my people? How can I explain?

JAMIE

Explain what?! Just tell the truth.

SELRIS

What? That they've been tricked? That for thousands of years,

SCOTT: Not much. We put together a nice community garden.

JOHN: Is he the Partridge Family bus?

DrATB: ...while Bubble-Shock fills the body with Bane, and Baney goodness.

SWH: [Nozin' Aroun'... On "When they're young"] Young adults!

SWH: *sigh* I know, it's complicated.

DrATB: [After "All our culture"] All our acting ability.

SCOTT: Womulus and Wemus?

JOHN: Nooooooooooooo!!

DrATB: Yup.

SCOTT: Krotons don't kill, they crunch.

SWH: ...said Zoe.

JOHN: Tell your people: Come on, get happy!

the best of our students have been dying? Murdered by the Krotons!

ZOE

Well, what are you afraid of?

DOCTOR

Another war between your people and the Krotons, you mean...
Hmm...

SELRIS

Yes. There could be terrible bloodshed. Another wasteland. Here.
In our community.

BETA MAGICALLY APPEARS OUT OF THIN AIR.

BETA

Selris.

SELRIS

Ah, Beta. Come and meet our guests. Thi-my friends, this is Beta. A controller of science and my son's good friend.

BETA

That's what I'm here for! Do you know what Thara's planning?!

SELRIS

Planning?

BETA

He and some students have gone out to the Learning Hall.
They're going to wreck the machines!

SELRIS

No!

BETA

You've got to stop them, Selris! I came as quickly as I could, but they'll be there by now!

SELRIS

Then it's too late!

DOCTOR

Not if we cut through the wasteland.

JAMIE

Aye, it's the shortest route!

SELRIS

Wasteland?

BETA

But the poison!

DOCTOR

Oh, that wore off a long time ago, it's quite safe now!

JAMIE

Look we've been in it twice today. We're all right!

SELRIS THINKS...

DrATB: Nah, just tell 'em that it was all a terrible, terrible dream.

SCOTT: --Just like this script.

SWH: Another war between ynm mm mhmm hmbmbm.

JOHN: [After "Beta"] How's your friend, V-H-S?

SCOTT: Those Little rascals.

DrATB: And another stellar performance.

SCOTT: The moose farts!

SELRIS

Very well!

THEY ALL RUSH OUT.

THARA SMASHES A MACHINE.

THARA

Come on!

MORE SMASHING.

THE CUSTODIAN STRUGGLES.

INSIDE THE MACHINE, TOM SERVO SLIDES INTO FRAME AND WATCHES AN X-RATED VIDEO. BEEP-BEEP-BEEP!

BACK OUTSIDE, A MACHINE IS SMASHES TO SMITHEREENS!

THARA

There! That should fetch them out!

STUDENT

Come on, let's wreck another!

THARA

Smash the--

KROTON COMMANDER

STOP!!!

THE GONDS ARE STARTLED.

KROTON COMMANDER

This is a warning. Leave the hall! All Gonds leave the hall now!

STUDENT

It's the Krotons.

KROTON COMMANDER

Leave the hall! All Gonds leave the hall now!

THARA

Well that's just a voice! Listen!

KROTON COMMANDER

This is a warning!

THARA

Come out you Krotons and fight! Come on!!!

STUDENT

Murderers!

THEY ATTACK THE MACHINES AGAIN AS SELRIS, THE DOCTOR, JAMIE AND ZOE ARRIVE BEHIND.

SELRIS

Thara! Stop!

SCOTT: [Singing (The Damned)] Smash it up! Smash it up!!!
JOHN: Stupid machine, you go smash now!

SWH: (? Position?) Wait for it...

DrATB: How positively SMASHING!

JOHN: Mmmm silk gag.

DrATB: It's an X-Rated video!

JOHN: I'll take Paul Lynde to block.

SCOTT: X gets the square.

SWH: I always suck at Tic Tac Toe.

JOHN: Soon to be a mooninite.

SWH: [I, Claudius] Let all the Krotons in the mud hatch out.

DrATB: Then we'll get BETTER computers! With Ubuntu!

SCOTT: I love that show... The Gonds in the Hall.

DrATB: ---Which one is Buddy-Gond?

SCOTT: THIS IS PAUL CORNELL! ALL GONDS LEAVE THE HALL NOW!

CHAOS ENSUES AS THE NEW ARRIVALS ATTEMPT TO RESTRAIN THE GONDS.

DOCTOR

Stop!

SELRIS

You don't know what you're doing!

DOCTOR

Stop! Stop it! All of you! Listen to me! This will do no good at all! These Krotons must have enormous scientific powers! You can't defeat them with axes!

INSIDE THE MACHINE. TOM SERVO WATCHES AN EPISODE OF DOCTOR WHO. "THE KROTONS," BY A STRANGE COINCIDENCE!

IT BADEEP-BEEPS AND SLOWLY SLIDES OVER TO A SECOND MONITOR WHERE AN IMAGE OF THE DOCTOR APPEARS.

BACK OUTSIDE.

DOCTOR

Now if this was an atomic laser, it might be more use!

THARA

An atomic laser. Is that better than an axe?

SELRIS

Look at the damage you've done. Completely senseless!

THARA

Look what they did to our friends, father!

SELRIS

Destroying the machines won't avenge Abu, or help Vana, will it?

STUDENT

But we can't get in there... If we attack the machines--

THARA

The Krotons will come out!

A CARPENTER APPEARS TO BE SAWING WOOD IN THE NEXT ROOM.

DOCTOR

I think something's coming out now!

THE YIN-YANG DOOR OPENS AND THE FLEXIBLE SHAFT THINGY FROM GEORGE PAL'S WAR OF THE WORLDS EMERGES.

ZOE

Doctor, what is it?

DOCTOR

I don't know, Zoe, but keep well clear of it!

DrATB: [Krotons must have] ...an enormous Schwanzstucker.

SCOTT: Hey, he's watching the same episode we're watching!

JOHN: What a coincidence!

SCOTT: Light bright, making things with light

DrATB: They've mastered Lite-Brite technology.

SWH: [Paul Lynde] Pat Troughton, you're my Secret Square.

JOHN: Probably about the same in YOUR hands.

SCOTT: Actually worse, considering there's no place to plug in a laser.

DrATB: We've got so many Krotons they are coming out of our Yin-Yang.

SWH & JOHN: Badger badger badger badger badger badger badger...

SWH: & JOHN: ...snake, a snake! Oh, it's a snake!

SWH: Yeeeah. I'll need those TPS reports by Monday.

SCOTT: (ala South Park Jimbo) It's comin' right for us!

DrATB: Look at the size of that thing, Doctor!

*IT COMES FORWARD LIKE A CHEAP 3-D GAG! BEEP!
BEEP!*

JAMIE

Look out!

THARA

What's it doing?

ZOE

It seems to be looking at us!

JAMIE

But how can it be, it's not alive! Is it?

*BACK INSIDE WITH TOM SERVO AND THE MONITOR.
BADEEP-BEEP. THE ROBOT TURNS TO CAMERA
REVEALING THE SAME IMAGE OF THE DOCTOR AS THE
ONE ON THE MONITOR. I GUESS IT'S SUPPOSED TO BE
SCARY.*

*BACK OUTSIDE, THE MARTIAN EYE STALK HAS FOUND
THE DOCTOR.*

ZOE

Doctor, it's after you!

THE EYE COMES TOWARDS THE DOCTOR.

DOCTOR

Oh! Ohhhh!

THE DOCTOR FALLS BACKWARDS.

*FROM THE PERSPECTIVE OF THE EYE, WE CONTINUE
TOWARDS THE DOCTOR WHO CRAWLS BACKWARDS AND
PUTS HIS HANDS UP TO PROTECT HIMSELF.*

DOCTOR

Ooh! Ah! Ahhhh!

*THE DOCTOR SCRAMBLES AWAY, WHILE KEEPING HIS
FACE COVERED.*

ZOE

Oh, Doctor, don't move!

DOCTOR

Er, it's all right, Zoe. I... I think it's quite safe now.

JAMIE

Oh, I wouldn't be so sure!

DOCTOR

Just watch this, Jamie.

*THE DOCTOR WALKS TOWARDS THE EYESTALK, THEN
REVEALS HIS FACE. THE EYE GETS ALL EXCITED!*

*THE DOCTOR COVERS HIS FACE AGAIN AND THE EYE
CONTINUES ITS SEARCH.*

SCOTT: --That line works anywhere.

DrATB: --That line works everywhere.

JOHN: Is that a beacon?

SCOTT: Mmm. Beacon.

SCOTT: That's what happens when you convert from PAL to NTSC.

DrATB: Early Crow T Robot!

JOHN: Beware the great one-eyed worm!

SWH: (ala Robot Chicken) Thank you, Zaxxon.

SCOTT: As The Doctor Gurns.

DrATB: Did the BBC actually pay Pat to do that?

SWH: Come on, take your probing like a man!

SCOTT: We're N-B-C, just watch us now!

SWH: Where's the Doctor? Where's the – THERE'S the Doctor!

SWH: Where's the Doctor? Where's the Doctor...?

ZOE

Pattern recognition!

DOCTOR

Yes, and the pattern is MY face!

SELRIS

Doctor, do you mean that thing was sent out to attack you and only you?

DOCTOR

Yes, so it seems. It's rather flattering, isn't it?

ZOE

So then the Krotons know who you are!

JAMIE

Aye!

ZOE

Or at least what you look like.

DOCTOR

Yes, that means they must have a scanner somewhere in the wall of the machine. Now if we could find that, we might be able to get in touch with them!

JAMIE

Doctor!

DOCTOR

Ah!

THEY JUMP AWAY AS THE EYE COMES FORWARD.

*A GOND SNEAKS UP AND RAISES HIS AXE TO ATTACK.
THE EYE BLASTS HIM WITH DISSOLVING FOG.*

HE IS DUSTED.

ZOE, JAMIE AND THE DOCTOR LOOK ON.

JAMIE

Oh, no.

*INSIDE THE MACHINE, THE IMAGE OF THE DOCTOR
FADES FROM THE MONITOR.*

*BACK OUTSIDE, THE EYESTALK WITHDRAWS INTO THE
WALL.*

JAMIE

It's gone back.

DOCTOR

Yes, that poor fellow must have confused its attack mechanism.

JAMIE

Eh?

DOCTOR

JOHN: More like Mo Howard recognition.

DrATB: So if he regenerates now, problem solved.

SCOTT: In the Biblical sense???

SCOTT: Ok, ok, stand down!

SWH: It attacked him with gas.

DrATB: --Yeah, we'll you'd know about that. You're attacking all of us back here with your damn gas.

JOHN: Ashes to ashes...

SCOTT: (Singing ala Rik) Funk to funky / We know Major Gond's a junkie!

SWH: One of 'em's in a kilt, let's get outta here!

DrATB: Outpost Gallifrey archives lists a thread for Things to Like About "The Krotons".

JOHN: --I bet it's as empty as Vana's head.

Well it was programmed to kill once. Me! It must think it's succeeded. Stupid machine.

SELRIS, THARA AND OTHER GONDS APPROACH.

THARA

There's your wonderful Krotons, for you, father. Murderers!

HE CHUCKS AN AXE!

SELRIS

No! Thara! Don't provoke them!

THARA

Is that all you care about? Not provoking them?!

SELRIS

What can we do against their weapons?

THARA

We can fight!

KROTON COMMANDER

Thissss... Is a warning! Your leader has been destroyed! All Gonds leave the Learning Hall at once! At once!

THARA

No! Stay and fight!

KROTON COMMANDER

Leave the Learning Hall! All Gonds leave the Learning Hall!

SELRIS MOVES CENTER.

SELRIS

Everyone. Leave the hall. Now!

EVERYONE DOES AS THEY'RE TOLD AND THEY EXIT TO THE REAR.

VANA IS STILL CATATONIC.

THE DOCTOR SHINES A LARGE TORCH IN HER FACE, THEN SETS THE DEVICE DOWN.

ZOE ENTERS AND PICKS UP THE DEVICE.

ZOE

Where did this come from?

DOCTOR

I borrowed it from Beta.

ZOE

But I thought they didn't know anything about electricity.

DOCTOR

They don't. That works on stored solar energy. Yes, the Gonds are quite advanced in some ways. Er, the medicine is very good, but they haven't got much general chemistry. I wish they had an E-T-C machine, though.

SCOTT: Rub up against them and purr.

SWH: (ala Python) To fiiiight--

DrATB: The Krotons need to prepare the stage for their second set.

SCOTT: --That must have been the first reunion tour for The Who.

JOHN: --It couldn't be... this was made in 1969.

SCOTT: --I stand corrected... that was their second reunion tour.

SCOTT: [KROTON VOICE] Thank you for leaving the hall.

SWH: And remember, you've got a test next week. It's open book.

JOHN: I'm blind!

DrATB: Zoe, see me after class.

SWH: BBC Prop department.

JOHN: Sears.

SCOTT: Shower head...

DrATB: Sure, shower head, exactly, I'm sure that's what it's for.

SCOTT: Ah, the ever-useful Etcetera Machine.

ZOE

Yes. There are tremendous gaps in their knowledge. Well, they only seem to know what the machines teach them.

DOCTOR

Yes, and the machines are programmed by the Krotons, so the gaps in their knowledge may be significant.

JAMIE AND SELRIS ENTER.

DOCTOR

Ah, Selris.

SELRIS

How is she, Doctor?

DOCTOR

Well, I think she's better. It's difficult to tell. Um, Selris, is it safe to enter the Learning Hall, yet?

SELRIS

Why?

DOCTOR

Er, Zoe and I want to have a look 'round, don't we Zoe.

ZOE

Oh, do we?

DOCTOR

Yes, that's right. Er, Jamie, hold out your hand, will you?

JAMIE

What for?

DOCTOR

These pills I got from Beta.

JAMIE

Well, there's nothing wrong with me!

DOCTOR

No. They're for Vana. I want you to stay and look after her.

JAMIE

Oh, no why can't I go with you?

DOCTOR

Because I particularly want you to give her those pills the moment she wakes up.

JAMIE

Ah, well...

ZOE

Well, why are we going back to the Learning Hall?

DOCTOR

To learn, Zoe. Why else?

SELRIS

SWH: This script has tremendous gaps.

JOHN: --Much like the tremendous gaps in the Grand Canyon.

DrATB: --Or Madonna's front teeth.

JOHN: She's got good form... nice pair of "Bristols" on her.

DrATB: --Thick as a plank, though.

JOHN: You should have got them from Canada, it's cheaper.

SCOTT: If you start seeing blue and getting palpitations, call me.

SCOTT: Ah! G-H-B?

DrATB: --No, Rohypnol.

I'm coming with you, Doctor.

DOCTOR

Oh, my dear fellow, there's no need for that.

SELRIS

I must know what is happening.

DOCTOR

Oh, well. Certainly. Come along Zoe.

JAMIE

Zoe, watch him. You know what he's like.

ZOE

Oh, don't worry, Jamie. I'll make sure he doesn't do anything rash.

THEY ALL EXIT LEAVING JAMIE WITH VANA (AND A FLASHLIGHT).

THE GROUP ENTERS THE LEARNING HALL.

DOCTOR

Selris, er, what's that?

SELRIS

Oh, er, that leads to the Underhall.

DOCTOR

What's down there?

SELRIS

Nothing. It's never used.

DOCTOR

I wonder how far... Underneath, er... Let's have a look, shall we?

THE HATCH IS OPENED WITH A FEW GRUNTS

THE DOCTOR DESCENDS THROUGH THE OPENING.

DOCTOR

Oh, yes. It's a bit dark and musty down here. Zoe, stay up there, will you? We shan't be long.

SELRIS FOLLOWS.

ZOE WANDERS ABOUT. HER EYES GO WIDE AS SHE SEES A TEACHINE MACHINE. SHE MOVES TOWARD IT.

SHE LOOKS BACK AND THEN DECIDES TO GIVE IT A WHIRL!

SHE SITS, PUTS THE METAL BAND ON HER HEAD AND ACTIVATES THE SYSTEM.

SYMBOLS AND LETTERS BEGIN TO ROTATE ON THE SCREEN.

SHE SMILES AND THE NUMBERS AND LETTERS MOVE ABOUT.

DrATB: [Said campy] Lucky you.

JOHN: With this script, you're better not knowing.

DrATB: [Said campy] Lucky you.

SCOTT: What's that about a rash?

SWH: One cross each. Crucifixion? Good.

JOHN: Wood, painted to look like stone.

SCOTT: --Where did they get the wood?

SWH: --Zoe.

SCOTT: [GRAMPA MUNSTER] Herman, I'm in the middle of an experiment down here!

SWH: Tractors!

JOHN: Ooh, Ms. Pac-Man!

SWH: I'm learnDing!

SCOTT: You sunk my Battleship.

DrATB: Try it Doctor, it's as easy as Pi!

INSIDE THE MACHINE, ALARMS SOUND AND TOM SERVO ROLLS INTO FRAME.

THE DOCTOR AND SELRIS HAVE EXITED THE HATCH.

SELRIS

I told you there was nothing down there.

DOCTOR

Ah, but there was Selris. Something rather curious.

SELRIS

Only the foundations of the machine. It stands on those metal pillars.

DOCTOR

Zoe!

ZOE IS SO HAPPY.

THE DOCTOR YANKS THE METAL BAND FROM ZOE'S HEAD.

ZOE STANDS AND TURNS. SHE'S ALL SMILEY.

DOCTOR

Zoe!

ZOE

Well, you're soon back, Doctor.

DOCTOR

What do you think you're doing?

ZOE

I was just trying the machine.

DOCTOR

You should know better than to do a thing like that!

ZOE

Oh, but Doctor, it was all so easy. The Krotons are very pleased with me.

DOCTOR

Very pleased?

ZOE

Well, I felt they were.

THE DOCTOR CLAPS HIS HANDS!

DOCTOR

Zoe! Now, just you listen to me! Whatever else they are, these Krotons are certainly not friendly! Now we know that don't we?!

ZOE

Yes, of course!

DOCTOR

They use these machines to plant impressions on the mind!

SWH: (sing) It's the love-matic Grampa...

SCOTT: [Monty Python, British Dental Association] No! There is nothing going on!

DrATB: Junkie.

JOHN: Turn on, tune in, drop out.

SWH: And you were there, and you were there...

JOHN: Online dating.

DrATB: They'd be even more pleased if you were wearing the cat suit from The Mind Robber.

SCOTT: --Yowza!

That's how they've enslaved these people all these years!

SELRIS

Doctor!

DOCTOR

What?

SELRIS

Look at the dial!

DOCTOR

Well, what of it?

SELRIS

It's amazing! Even the best of our students registered less than half that score!

DOCTOR

Yes, well, Zoe is something of a genius! Of course it can be very irritating at times.

ZOE IS SO FUCKING SMUG I WANT TO SMACK HER.

IN SELRIS' HUT.

VANA AWAKENS WITH A START.

JAMIE

Vana! You're all right now, you're safe.

A STRANGE SOUND IS HEARD.

VANA

The ball! The burning ball!

JAMIE

What?

VANA

It's over my head!

JAMIE

Vana, there is nothing here now!

VANA

No! No! I saw it! I saw it!!!

JAMIE

Ah! Thara, look!

JAMIE STEPS ASIDE. THARA COMES TO VANA.

THARA

No. Now, Vana you're all right. There's nothing here.

VANA CALMS AND LIES BACK.

THARA

You're safe.

VANA

DrATB: Look at the grouse! Look at the grouse!

SWH: (genius) among other things.

SCOTT: No one likes a cute girl with brains.

SWH: (quietly) --I do.

JOHN: Thanks, Gilligan.

DrATB: Jamie, I told -- Oh, sorry, I think that was me.

SCOTT: She's a very kinky Gond.

JOHN: --The kind you don't bring home to mother.

DrATB: His kilt flew up, I couldn't help it!

It was... Flashing. All the lights. Burning my mind! The lights.

THARA

Vana. You're all right now. You're home.

VANA'S HAND CREEPS UP AND STROKES THARA'S CHEEK.

VANA

Thara? Is that you?

THARA

At least she recognizes me. Vana, listen. Nothing can hurt you now. You're going to be all right.

VANA

Thara. I-I went into the machine.

JAMIE

Did you see the Krotons?

VANA GETS ALL PANICKY.

VANA

The ball! Flashing! Coming down on me!

THARA

Now, you're quite safe here Vana, nothing... Na...
JAMIE REACHES IN WITH A CUP.

JAMIE

Better take these, here. Drink up there.

VANA DRINKS.

JAMIE

All down. That's it.

VANA RELAXES. THARA LOWERS HER TO THE BED.

JAMIE

Flashing ball. Burning her mind?

THARA

What did she mean? Is it another of the Krotons weapons?

JAMIE

I don't know. Look, you stay here with her, I'll go and get the Doctor.

JAMIE EXITS.

OUTSIDE THE MACHINE, THE DOCTOR AND ZOE EXAMINE THE DOOR CLOSELY.

ZOE

It's crystalline.

DOCTOR

Yes, it's hard, but it's-it's not brittle, I've never anything quite like it.

SWH: (sing) Home, where my thought's escaping...

JOHN: Such a smooth, clean shave...

SCOTT: It sounds like the machine went into you!

DrATB: Yes, they were delicious.

SWH: Did she say "mall"?

SCOTT: That sounds like the making of some hot porn.

DrATB: [Maggie Smith Murder by Death] Oooh, that's tacky.

DrATB: Wow, I wonder if the Doctor can hook me up with a few more of those pills!?

SCOTT: --That's why he kicked Susan out... you don't want your granddaughter hanging around when there's plenty of steaming hot kettles of oooge-muffley around.

SWH: Fish!

DrATB: Today's fish is Trout a la crème. Enjoy your meal.

SWH: Fish!

DrATB: Today's fist is Trout a la crème. Enjoy your meal.

SWH: I will!

ZOE

What was it like down there?

DOCTOR

Hmm? Oh, what Selris calls the foundations. Er, Zoe, it was like a root structure.

ZOE

A root structure? But that indicates—

DOCTOR

--that this so-called machine is organic in structure, yes.

ZOE

Well, is that possible?

DOCTOR

Oh, why not? Some crystals do resemble simple virus forms. I wish I could get a bit of it for analysis.

ZOE

Well if you're right, that means that this whole machine is a sort of 'living thing.'

DOCTOR

Oh, all life doesn't necessarily have feeling, you know.

PRODUCTION ASSISTANT

Go!

KLANG!!!

DOCTOR

Great jumping gobstoppers, what's that?

SELRIS

The Krotons' command. It means there is a message for me.

DOCTOR

Oh, what does it say?

SELRIS EXTRACTS THE MESSAGE FROM THE WALL AND READS.

DOCTOR

Huh?

SELRIS

Class three-one nine-seven selected. Female. Zo-Gond.

DOCTOR

Zo-Gond? Zoe! They mean you!

SELRIS

They've chosen you as a companion.

DOCTOR

And we all know what happens to them, don't we!

ZOE

Well, Doctor, what shall I do?!

JOHN: A Rooty-Tooty Fresh And Fruity Root Structure.

SCOTT: A vegetable.

DrATB: James Arness.

SWH: Where is Chuck Berris when you need him?

SCOTT: --If only this were the Gong Show.

JOHN: --If only they had Gene Gene the Dancing Machine.

SWH: "A gentleman is a gentle man"... that is the lamest fortune I've ever read.

SCOTT: --Is that better or worse than, "Buy more fortune cookies"?

DrATB: Off ya' go, Zoe. It was fun while it lasted, eh?

DOCTOR

Well, she doesn't have to go, does she? Well does she or doesn't she?!

SELRIS

I'm afraid she must. Complete obedience is the Krotons first command. And if we fail to obey—

DOCTOR

--they'll destroy you, I see!

ZOE

Oh, dear.

DOCTOR

Now do you see what you've done! Fooling around with this stupid machine!

ZOE

But I'm not a Gond!

DOCTOR

But that machine doesn't know that!

THE DOCTOR WALKS OFF.

ZOE

Well, where are you going?!

ZOE FOLLOWS.

DOCTOR

I'm going to take the test. I can't let you go in there alone. What do I do?

ZOE

Oh, sit down. And put this...

ZOE LOOKS AROUND AND FINDS THE HEADSET.

ZOE

...this headset on.

THE DOCTOR ADJUSTS THE HEADSET.

ZOE

And press the button.

THE DOCTOR DOESN'T HEAR. ZOE SHIFTS THE HEADSET.

ZOE

Press the button!

DOCTOR

All right, there's no need to shout! Now go away and don't fuss me. No come back, what's this? It's all right, I know. Uh, right, fire away, I'm ready!

PAUSE. ZOE TAPS THE DOCTOR AND MOUTHS: "PRESS THE BUTTON."

JOHN: Sounds like Wells Fargo banking.

DrATB: How smart is Zoe if she's been trapped by a stupid machine?

SCOTT: --Didn't you ever see her in that cat suit? She's an effing genius as far as I'm concerned.

SCOTT: [Cheesy TV voiceover for "next week's episode"] The Doctor takes the Kroton test... and he shows positive signs... of hilarity! On a very special episode of...

ALL: --The Krotons!

JOHN: And pick up your Number Two pencil.

DrATB: It doesn't work. Call I.T.

SWH: Have you tried turning it off and on again?

ALL: Aren't we all.

THE DOCTOR PRESSES THE BUTTON AND THE TESTS BEGIN.

DOCTOR

Er... Oh... Oh...

ZOE

Oh, Doctor, you've got it all wrong.

DOCTOR

Oh, dear, I've been working in square roots, er... Can I have that again, please?

ZOE

Well they don't give you second shots. Well press the button again.

THE DOCTOR PRESSES THE BUTTON AND FIDDLES WITH THE CONTROLS.

SELRIS

This is the most advanced machine. Perhaps he can't answer the questions.

ZOE

Of course he can. The Doctor's almost as clever as I am.

SELRIS

You see?

THE NEEDLE IS BELOW THE ZERO.

DOCTOR

Er... Oh, no what have I done?

ZOE

Oh, Doctor, you've divided instead of multiplied. You must concentrate.

DOCTOR

I AM, ZOE! I AM!

INSIDE THE MACHINE, THE NEEDLE BOUNCES TO ELEVEN AND TOM SERVO TURNS TO EXAMINE IT.

BACK OUTSIDE.

DOCTOR

Yes, er, I think that's rather better. I think I've scored more than you have, Zoe. *(laughs)*

ZOE

You answered more questions. Besides this isn't supposed to be a competition.

DOCTOR

(laughing) It's clever isn't it? The way they make you feel that they're pleased with you.

ZOE

Yes, perhaps the Krotons aren't as bad as we think.

DrATB: [second shots] But they might give you Tequila shots!
SCOTT: (pause) Sloppy seconds?

JOHN: Round Two.

SWH: [Edward G. Robinson] Where's your genius Doctor now, Zoe?

SWH: BBC ratings go up when girl on screen.
JOHN: This Girl-Power crap sucks.

SCOTT: [Nigel Tufnel voice] This one goes to eleven.

DrATB: Please... no wagering.

SCOTT: That doesn't make any sense!

JOHN: They use heroin.
SCOTT: [Joe Friday/Dragnet] Gond-smack, space horse, junk, skag, shit, brown, Harry, "H", Big "H", lower-case "H", "H" with a side of junk, Kroton-Dust...
DrATB: --Shut up, Jack Webb.

DOCTOR

Oh, er--What?! Of--of course they aren't! Er... What happens now?

SELRIS

The Krotons will be waiting for Zoe.

DOCTOR

Oh they can wait. We are going in there together.

SELRIS

Normally the names don't come through for some time.

ZOE

Well, mine did.

SELRIS

Yes, but perhaps they were impressed with your performance and that's why.

WHAT'S BROWN AND SOUNDS LIKE A BELL?

SELRIS WALKS OUT.

DOCTOR

Sounds a bit like a dinner gong, doesn't it Zoe?

SELRIS WITHDRAWS A MESSAGE FROM ZE HOLE.

SELRIS

Lot three-one-nine-eight selected, male, Doctorgond.

DOCTOR

Doctorgond... IDIOTS!!!

THE DOOR SLIDES OPEN.

ZOE

Well, it means you, anyway.

DOCTOR

Yes. Well are you ready?

ZOE

I suppose we have to.

DOCTOR

Well, we started this, we better go through with it. We've got to get to the bottom of this somehow, Zoe.

ZOE

Oh, this is all my fault.

DOCTOR

Oh, cheer up, child. I expect it to be quite interesting, really.

SELRIS PUTS HIS HAND ON THE DOCTOR'S SHOULDER.

SELRIS

I am sorry, Doctor. My people will always remember you.

JOHN: What's brown and sounds like a bell?

SWH: This one *definitely* says Tuttle.

SWH: Is she reading her lines off of his back?

SCOTT: Or to Zoe's bottom.

DrATB: Yes! Yes it damn well is.

JOHN: Then, I expect, you haven't read the script.

SCOTT: --Did Troughton ever read the scripts?

DrATB: No, YOUR people are GONE-Ds.

DOCTOR

Eh??? Oh. Oh, that's very nice of them. Stay close to me, Zoe.

THEY TURN TOWARDS THE DOOR.

JAMIE IS ON THE STEPS.

JAMIE

Doctor! No, wait! Come back!

HE RUSHES FORWARD.

SELRIS STOPS HIM.

THE SOUND OF THE DOOR.

JAMIE

Well, what's happened?

THE DOOR SHUTS AND THEN THE CAMERA PANS OVER TO SELRIS IN POOR LIGHTING AND SLIGHTLY OUT OF FOCUS. WTF!?!

SELRIS

Your people are gone. They are now companions of the Krotons.

JAMIE

Wha--...

FADE TO BLACK

THE MACHINE THAT GOES PING TURNS.

A DOOR OPENS AND THE DOCTOR AND ZOE ENTER.

THE DOOR SLIDES SHUT.

ZOE

It is a spaceship.

DOCTOR

Yes, but there doesn't seem to be any crew. Hello? Anybody there? Is anybody at home? Hullo?

TWO PLASTIC CHAIRS ILLUMINATE.

ZOE

I think we've been asked to sit down.

DOCTOR

Yes, I think we have, Zoe.

THEY SIT.

DOCTOR

Er, Zoe. Hold onto the end of this chain.

ZOE

Why?

DOCTOR

SWH: aaaaaaand cue Jamie.

SWH: Possuuuuuumms...

SCOTT: Who they got on Camera two, Stevie Wonder?

JOHN: Since we waited so long to see the Krotons, they better be cool.

DrATB: Not a lot of space.

SCOTT: [KROTON VOICE] Welcome to the hall!

JOHN: Looks like the Krotons shop at Ikea.

DrATB: How often do the Krotons sit in those chairs?

SWH: --Only when they're doing a duet.

Look up there. It's a force generator. This chain may help to equalize the power load.

ZOE

Well, what are they going to do???

A STRANGE... "THING" LIGHTS UP.

ZOE

Doctor, I can't move!

DOCTOR

No, it's... It's a force field. Try and relax. Relax.

ZOE GRUMBLES A BIT.

FLASHY THING!

JAMIE SPEAKS WITH SELRIS.

JAMIE

But why did you let them go?!

SELRIS

It is the command of the Krotons.

JAMIE

Ah, the Krotons! They just rap out an order and everyone jumps, don't they?! Ah, well I'm not just standin' here to see my friends—

SELRIS

Where are you going?!

JAMIE

To find a way into this box o' tricks!

JAMIE THUMPS THE DOOR.

JAMIE

Oh.

*BACK INSIDE. THE BALL! THE DOCTOR! THE THINGY!
THE ZOE! THE THINGY! THE BALL (AGAIN)! THE HAND!
THE DOCTOR! THE THINGY! THE ZOE! THE THINGY! THE
BALL!*

THE CHAIN!

*OK, NOW THINGS ARE GETTING WEIRD. DISTORTED
FACES AND STUFF.*

THE CHAIN BREAKS.

A WALL.

AN AQUARIUM.

THE DOCTOR AND ZOE AWAKEN.

DOCTOR

Are you all right, Zoe? Oh...

DrATB: [Red Dwarf, "Meltdown"] Rasputin! Bring in the bucket of soapy frogs and remove his trousers!

SCOTT: [JAMIE] Och, SCREW the Krotons!

JOHN: Did Salvador Dali direct this?

SWH: (Dali pop)

SCOTT: --"Un CHAIN andalou"

DrATB: --That's for a more sophisticated audience.

SWH: (sing) Together we'll break these chains of love, don't give up STOP!

SCOTT: It's a beehive.

DrATB: Now it's an aquarium.

SWH: (sing) This is the spawning of the cage and aquarium.

ALL: (sing) Smoooooke on the waaaater, the fish are gonna die.

SCOTT: Did we...???

ZOE

Yes. I think so.

DOCTOR

Ohh...

ZOE

What happened?

DOCTOR

Oh, some tremendous power. Oh...

ZOE

They seem... To have a way... Of transferring mental power...
Into pure energy!

DOCTOR

Yes. And they used it, or rather US, to operate a thermal switch.

ZOE

Doctor, look.

DOCTOR

Yes.

ZOE

I thought there was a wall here.

DOCTOR

Yes there was. Zoe, I think I'm beginning to understand.

ZOE

What's that?!

BUBBLE BUBBLE BUBBLE!

DOCTOR

That's... Curious. Zoe, I think we've gone and done it.

ZOE

What?!

DOCTOR

Well, just a minute, I've got an idea.

*THE DOCTOR WITHDRAWS A BOTTLE FROM HIS BUM
AND GATHERS UP A SAMPLE.*

DOCTOR

Oh, yes. This is a form of slurry. Crystals in suspension.

ZOE

Well, what's its purpose?

DOCTOR

Well, life is supposed to have begun on your planet in the sea,
hmm? Primeval soup, someone once called it. Well, there are lots
of sorts of soups, aren't there. I--I wonder what this sort is?

*THE DOCTOR TASTES THE SLURRY. IT TASTE LIKE
KROTON!*

DrATB: I want to know what you're thinking.

JOHN: --There are some things you can't hide.

SWH: The Bubblemen are coming!

SCOTT: Do you mean... Thingy???

DrATB: Champagne.

JOHN: It's acid! My fingers!

DrATB: Crystal Blue Persuasion?

SCOTT: He can see it better in an opaque bottle than a clear
tank?

JOHN: Mmm, Minestrone.

ZOE HOLDS UP A... A... UM... NEVERMIND.

ZOE

And what do you suppose these are? They look like... Astronauts' air-lines.

A STRANGE SOUND IS HEARD.

DOCTOR

Well, I think you're right, Zoe. Zoe look!

THE STEP BACK.

SOMETHING IS FORMING IN THE AQUARIUM.

DOCTOR

I think it's...

ZOE

Oh, Doctor!

DOCTOR

--time we... Got... Out of here! Come along! Oh!

THE DOCTOR AND ZOE RUSH OUT.

A CLAMP RISES OUT OF THE AQUARIUM.

THE DOCTOR AND ZOE STOP RUNNING.

ZOE

Well what are we going to do if we DO get out? We haven't learned anything yet!

DOCTOR

Yes we have, once we can analyze this. Now, er... Come on.

A KROTON MILLS ABOUT.

ANOTHER KROTON APPEARS IN THE SLURRY.

OUTSIDE, JAMIE FIDDLES WITH THE DOOR.

SELRIS

There is no way in!

JAMIE

There's a door here if I can just get it open!

SELRIS

No one can enter unless the Krotons wish it!

JAMIE

Oh, we'll see about that. All I need is some sort of crowbar.

JAMIE RUSHES OFF.

THE KROTONS MOVE ABOUT. GOD, THEY LOOK LAME.

KROTON TWO

The Gonds should be here.

SCOTT: [these are?] (snicker) Later, Zoe.

SWH: [On "Astronauts' air-lines"] As opposed to United, Continental or American?

SCOTT: It's the Kraw!

SCOTT: --No, not the Kraw, the KRAW!

SWH: You're supposed to cut the umbilical after the baby's born.

DrATB: Look at Kryten's, er, Kroton's groinal attachment!

JOHN: [On "crowbar"] Will a crow-TON do???

SCOTT: (Professor Farnsworth) Bender? Flexo? What are you two doing here?!?!

KROTON COMMANDER

They are in the exit shaft.

KROTON TWO

Why? They are conditioned to obey.

KROTON COMMANDER

The conditioning may have failed.

THE DOCTOR AND ZOE ENTER THE HALL OF WEIRD THINGS AND TUBES.

THE APPROACH A DOOR.

ZOE

It should slide, somewhere.

DOCTOR

Yes, there must be a trip mechanism.

ZOE

Doctor, look, there's a photoelectric cell here.

DOCTOR

Ah.

ZOE

It can't be working.

DOCTOR

Well, if it's not working...

ZOE

Then the Krotons have cut the circuit.

DOCTOR

Yes.

ZOE

Then we're trapped! They know we're here!

DOCTOR

Just a minute, an idea!

ZOE

Oh, Doctor.

DOCTOR

That piece of mica I picked up. Here we are. Now if I can use it to bridge the gap...

THE DOCTOR DOES SOMETHING WITH THE MICA.

ZOE

Well will mica work?

DOCTOR

Well the whole machine is made of crystal. Er...

THE DOOR OPENS.

JOHN: Nice voice. Shame about the... the, uh...

SWH: --Everything else???

SCOTT: I prefer to condition with Pantene Pro-V.

SWH: I believe you do.

SCOTT: Union regulations... photoelectric cells get a 15 minute break every one-thousand years.

JOHN: Mind the gap.

SWH: Very lame looking crystal.

ZOE MOVES TO EXIT.

THE DOCTOR STOPS HER.

DOCTOR

Wait! The poison jet!

THE KROTONS WATCH ON A MONITOR.

KROTON COMMANDER

They have activated the circuit.

KROTON TWO

Then the dispersion unit will kill them.

BACK IN THE HALL OF TUBERS

ZOE

Doctor, we've got to risk it!

DOCTOR

Yes, but jump down to the side. Don't go down the ramp!

THE KROTONS WATCH THE DOCTOR AND ZOE GET FREE.

KROTON COMMANDER

They are not Gonds.

KROTON TWO

Why did you inoperate the dispersion unit?

KROTON COMMANDER

We need them alive.

KROTON TWO

They have escaped.

KROTON COMMANDER

Keep the scanner on them. We will order the Gonds to capture them and bring them back.

JAMIE APPEARS ON THE MONITOR.

KROTON COMMANDER

That is not a Gond.

KROTON TWO

It is possible they have evolved.

KROTON COMMANDER

There has not been time. It is a similar biped animal, but not from this planet.

KROTON TWO

It is possible these higher anthropoids have taken over the planet.

KROTON COMMANDER

That is a Gond. These creatures are in alliance with the Gonds.

JAMIE APPEARS ON THE MONITOR ONCE MORE.

KROTON TWO

SWH: (quick) Hi, we see you!

DrATB: The circuit is now complete. When I left you I was but the Learner, now I am the Master, Obi-Gond Kenobi.

SCOTT: --Only a master of evil, Darth Kroton.

JOHN: That's for wheelchairs.

SWH: Why are you shouting at me?

SCOTT: All you gotta do is run fast.

DrATB: She runs like a girl.

JOHN: (Kroton voice) OH NO THEY RAN FAST

SWH: BY THE WAY do you have a cold you sound a little stuffy

DrATB: And your head looks like a ring-pop.

SWH: Let's have a circus. Do do do do do--

SCOTT: Well, they come close to out-numbering them.

Let us take this one. It's miiiind will have the capacity we need.

JAMIE MANAGES TO OPEN THE DOOR... OR SO HE THINKS.

JAMIE

At last!

SELRIS

No! Don't enter!

JAMIE

Look, I have this!

THE DOOR SLIDES UP AND JAMIE ENTERS, ROD IN HAND.

THE DOOR SHUTS.

KROTON TWO GRABS JAMIE. HE WINCES AND COLLAPSES.

KROTON COMMANDER

Have you damaged it?

KROTON TWO

No. It is alive.

KROTON COMMANDER

Animal tissue is weak.

KROTON TWO

It is recovering.

KROTON COMMANDER

Test its mind.

JAMIE IS SUBJECTED TO THE BRIGHT SWIRLY THING FOR A FEW SECONDS.

KROTON COMMANDER

This is not a high-brain. It is a primitive.

KROTON TWO

Then the power will kill it!

EPISODE BREAK – DON'T LOSE YOUR PLACE

JAMIE IS STILL ON THE FLOOR IN PAIN. HE COLLAPSES

KROTON COMMANDER

It is still of value. It can give information about the other creatures.

THE DOCTOR AND ZOE CAN BE SEEN ON A MONITOR, IN THE QUARRY

WE CUT TO THE QUARRY

ZOE

Well, this isn't the way to the city.

DOCTOR

DrATB: A point-ed stick!

SCOTT: And a very fetching rod it is, too!

JOHN: Look out, it's a Scotsman with a golf club!

DrATB: I'm going to give you such a pinch!

SCOTT: I'm crushing your head!

SWH: Then kill it.

SCOTT: This script is primitive.

JOHN: He should be so lucky.

SCOTT: Dude, he's faking! He's just trying to get out of the episode.

No, it's the way to the Tardis.

THE DOCTOR STARTS TO WALK OFF AND ZOE STOPS HIM

ZOE

The Tardis? But we can't leave Jamie behind.

DOCTOR

Well, don't worry about him; he's perfectly safe isn't he? Come on.

THE DOCTOR WALKS OFF, ZOE FOLLOWS RELUCTANTLY

BACK WITH JAMIE AND THE KROTONS. JAMIE'S RUBBING THE BACK OF HIS HEAD

JAMIE

Oh, my head.

KROTON COMMANDER

Where are you from?

JAMIE

Oh, it's you. I thought I dreamt you up.

KROTON COMMANDER

Where are you from?

JAMIE

Uh, Earth.

KROTON 2

You are of the same race as these bipeds?

JAMIE

Zoe and the Doctor. Where are they?

KROTON COMMANDER

You are space travelers?

JAMIE

Got out, good old Doctor.

KROTON COMMANDER

Answer!

THE KROTON SQUEEZES JAMIE'S ARM WITH ITS FORMIDABLE CLAW

JAMIE

You're, you're breakin' my arm.

THE OTHER KROTON TWITS SOME KNOBS ON THE CONTROL PANEL WITH ITS NUTCRACKER CLAW.

KROTON 2

Do not damage the creature

OVER BY JAMIE AND THE FIRST KROTON, A HAIRDRYER DESCENDS FROM THE CEILING.

KROTON COMMANDER

DrATB: Snotty know-it-all.

JOHN: [on 'Perfectly safe, isn't he?'] No wonder the Doctor's companions are always in danger... his judgment is terrible!

SWH: (mumble) I'm taking a ride with my best friend, I hope he never lets me down again.

SCOTT: Is that a Monoid?

DrATB: --Or a Tribble???

JOHN: Shouldn't he have said, "Och, my head"?

SCOTT: Scotland.

SWH: [Said like the Irish Spring ads] --"I like it, too"

DrATB: --That's Irish, you dork.

SCOTT: --Shut up! We're missing the episode.

JOHN: --Like Hell we are! This is crap.

DrATB: Did you shrink them and put them inside your magic box?!

JOHN: --Please... no one need make additional 'magic box' comments.

SCOTT: Why do they have two different claws? Is one for cracking nuts?

SWH: Jamaican me crazy!!!

DrATB: Then don't lean into it... it won't catch you next time.

SCOTT: He's operating the delicate controls with a spatula.

JOHN: I've seen those things for sale in the mall.

DrATB: Flowbee?

SCOTT: Your hair is wet, we will be happy to dry it for you.

You and these other creatures are space travelers?

JAMIE

Yes.

KROTON 2

Commander.

WE SEE THE TARDIS ON A MONITOR

KROTON 2 (CONT)

What is that?

JAMIE

The Tardis.

KROTON 2

What is its function?

JAMIE

It travels through time and space.

KROTON 2

Three, zero, seven, Dispersion unit on target.

ON THE MONITOR, THE TARDIS STANDS IN THE QUARRY. THE DOCTOR AND ZOE WALK UP TO IT AND ENTER.

KROTON COMMANDER

They are leaving. Shall I fire?

JAMIE

They're not leaving. They wouldn't.

IN BETA'S STONE HUT, SMOKE BILLOWS OUT OF A LITTLE POT THAT'S SUSPENDED OVER A FIRE. HE PUTS SOMETHING INTO THE POT WITH A LADLE. EELEK AND AXUS ENTER WITH SOME NAMELESS GONDS.

BETA

You wish to see me?

EELEK

You got my message?

BETA

That the council requires my advice, on a matter of science. I presume.

EELEK

On a matter of war.

BETA

War?

EELEK

War against the Krotons.

BETA

War against the Krotons?

BETA WALKS OVER TO A TABLE.

SWH: Great poker face, Jamie.

SCOTT: --I bet Zoe's seen his "poke-her face".

SWH: --Shut up! That's the woman I love.

DrATB: --Dude, this was 1969. Now she's...

JOHN: --...a MILF.

SCOTT: --Get over it. She doesn't wear that cat suit anymore.

SWH: --Wanna bet?

SWH: Fire! Email emergency services!

JOHN: Don't fire, VIDfire.

SCOTT: [As the Ted Knight narrator from the Super Friends] MEANwhile... At the Hall of Justice.

DrATB: No, AIM crashed on me right before you sent it.

SWH: I wouldn't trust the Gonds on a matter of trivia.

JOHN: What is it good for? Absolutely...

ALL: Nothin'.

SCOTT: What is he, deaf?

BETA (CONT)

Are you both out of your minds?

AXUS WALKS OVER AND GRABS BETA, PREPARING TO STRIKE HIM WITH HIS STUPID TRIANGULAR CLUB.

AXUS

Now you listen to me!

EELEK

Axus!

EELEK WALKS OVER AND PUSHES AXUS OUT OF THE WAY.

EELEK (TO AXUS)

Not yet.

EELEK (CONT)

Beta, you're a scientist; surely you want to be free of the Krotons.

BETA

Free, yes, dead, no.

AXUS

We can defeat them.

BETA

Can we? Our ancestors tried.

EELEK

They were savages. Primitive men with clubs and stones.

AXUS

We're much more advanced now.

BETA

Are we? All our knowledge is given us by the Krotons

EELEK

Then we can use it against them.

BETA

You're talking nonsense, Eelek. We only know what the Krotons tell us. We don't think, we obey.

AXUS

He could help us if he wasn't afraid of the Krotons.

BETA

Don't you think I want to be free of them? Don't you think I want to discover truth for myself? Instead of being fed information like a dog with scraps.

EELEK

Then you will help us.

BETA

To fight the Krotons? Listen, I've just been talking the stranger, the Doctor, he made me realize how pitifully little the Krotons

DrATB: No, we're inside your hut.

JOHN: That's a pretty tall order for Beta.

SCOTT: Actually, he's a gynecologist, but it is his lunch hour.

DrATB: Sounds like Republicans.

SWH: Yeah, you've advanced to axes and Thorn EMI spears.

DrATB: Oooh! The dangerous knowledge of long division.

SCOTT: Mmmm scraps.

JOHN: The Stranger? Or the Doctor? Which is it?
DrATB: Bill Baggs is confused too.

tell us.

BETA THROWS HIS STICK THINGY ONTO THE COUNTER.

EELEK STRUTS AROUND

EELEK

I would forget the Doctor if I were you...and his friends

BETA

What do you mean?

EELEK

The submitted themselves to the teaching machines in the Learning Hall.

BETA

What happened?

AXUS

The Doctor and the girl scored the highest result ever.

BETA

The Krotons summoned them?

AXUS

They went into the machine, and the boy followed them.

EELEK

So, now they'll be dead, like Abu Gond, or mindless, like Vana.

EELEK TWISTS HIS HEAD AROUND, AND LOOKS OVER AT BETA.

EELEK (CONT)

So, you'll help us?

BETA

Give me time, Eelek. There are certain things the Krotons forbid us to study... fluids which eat away metal and flesh. In time, I can develop some way of attacking them.

EELEK

In time? It's always 'in time,' isn't it? Just give us a little more time. Just be a little more patient. Always time. A little more time!

BETA

We've been slaves for a thousand years; do you think you can free us in one day?

EELEK

Yes.

BETA

Why don't you wait and see what Selris has to say?

EELEK WALKS OVER TO BETA.

EELEK

You will no longer obey Selris. You will obey me!

SCOTT: (ala The Wicked Witch) And his little dog, too!

SWH: Already forgotten. Except the girl, don't see too many of those around here.

ALL: (submitted) OoooOOOh.

SWH: And put Zoe on Am I Hot Or Not dot com.

JOHN: Hardly surprising.

SCOTT: --And an A for effort, too.

DrATB: Yeah, but the boy's even dumber than we are.

JOHN: Well, Vana was pretty mindless to start with.

SCOTT: --But she shags like a minx.

DrATB: --Those mindless ones always do!

JOHN: (fluids) Okay, I don't like where this is going.

SWH: There could be sear- - - seizures!

SCOTT: For eff's sake, it's only Episode Three!

DrATB: Oh, my, he doesn't look that old.

SWH: (hum Master sting)

DrATB: Don't let him perform surgery on your brain.

BETA LOOKS SORTA MAD AND CONFUSED.

BACK AT THE DYNATROPE, THE TARDIS CAN BE SEEN ON A MONITOR, THE CAMERA PANS TO ANOTHER MONITOR THAT HAS A TRIPPY SPIRAL ON IT.

KROTON 2

Shall I fire, Commander?

KROTON COMMANDER

We cannot kill them. We need their minds. You will leave the Dynatrobe and fetch them back.

JAMIE WATCHES THE KROTONS FOR A WHILE ONE OF THEM TAKES SOMETHING THAT LOOKS LIKE AN ATOM BOMB FROM A RACK

KROTON COMMANDER

What is the operating principle of your craft?

JAMIE

Aye, uh, uh, you mean, how does it work? Well, well, only the Doctor knows that.

KROTON COMMANDER

What is its transference interval?

JAMIE

Uh, transference interval, well, uh what's that?

KROTON COMMANDER

You have no value.

JAMIE LOOKS MAD

KROTON COMMANDER (CONT)

Vision control required now.

THE CAMERA PANS OVER TO A MONITOR WHERE WE SEE THE OTHER KROTON EXITING THE DYNATROPE.

KROTON COMMANDER (CONT)

On control, and proceed.

WE SEE THE QUARRY FROM THE KROTON'S POV. THE ATOMIC BOMB/VEGETABLE STEAMER THINGY MOVES BACK AND FORTH, AS RADIOPHONIC WIND HOWLS. THEN WE SEE SOME ROCKS

BACK IN THE KROTON "CITY" THARA MOPS VANA'S BROW. THE CAMERA PULLS OUT AS SELRIS WALKS INTO THE ROOM

SELRIS

How is Vana?

THARA

Better, much better, but very tired. She'll be all right by morning, though.

SELRIS

That is good news.

SCOTT: You're watching the TARDIS Channel.

JOHN: You're watching the Hypnosis channel.

DrATB: Prepare torpedo tubes for firing.

ALL: (Dynatrobe) (laugh) Doina trope?

JOHN: Slowest tennis game in history.

SWH: Just like Pong.

JOHN: A perfect fifth.

DrATB: It's a trick question.

SCOTT: Aww, how demeaning.

DrATB: Funnelvision!

SCOTT: I MUST CAL-CU-LATE!

JOHN: Control alt delete command function KILL.

SWH: Where's my Tab?

SCOTT: She'll bark like a dog if you do her right.

DrATB: --Gondy love you long time.

SWH: And her forehead is a little drier now.

THARA

Are the strangers still in the Learning Hall?

SELRIS

They're gone

THARA

You mean they've left, they've gone back

SELRIS

They went into the machine.

THARA

What?!

SELRIS

The Krotons sent for Zoe, and the Doctor insisted on going as well.

THARA

You let them go? Why didn't you stop them?

SELRIS

What could I do? It is the will of the Krotons.

THARA

Why didn't they run? Why did they go in when they know what must happen?

SELRIS

Because they knew what would happen if they failed to obey

THARA

Not to them, Father they could have escaped in their machine.

SELRIS

There is a council meeting

THARA

Council meeting! Is that all you can ever think about, talking? What about some action, Father? You think the Krotons are still our great benefactors, don't you?

SELRIS

No, Thara, I think of them as enemies. We're powerless against them.

THARA

Well, Eelek is going to do something about it.

VANA STARTS TO MUMBLE. THARA HUGS HER.

THARA

It's all right, Vana, you're quite safe.

VANA

I feel so afraid.

THARA

Try to sleep now. We're looking after you.

SCOTT: Because they are heroes, you bunch of cowards.

DrATB: I hope the leader of the opposition calls him a weasel-faced tool.

JOHN: (Father) Incest in Doctor Who?

SCOTT: [think of them as enemies] Ridiculous looking enemies.

SWH: Your forehead is so dry.

DrATB: You've been used.

SCOTT: --You should feel dirty.

DrATB: [On "Try to sleep now"] Please resume unconsciousness so we can have another ride on the Vana-Whirl.

SHE LIES BACK DOWN.

BACK IN THE DYNATROPE, JAMIE LOOKS DETERMINED.

KROTON COMMANDER

Radius 1-8-1, vector 5.

KROTON COMMANDER (TO JAMIE)

Do not move!

JAMIE

Hmm, uh. Uh. I was just stretching my leg. Look, what are you going to do with me?

KROTON COMMANDER

You have no value.

JAMIE

What do you mean?

KROTON COMMANDER

You will be dispersed.

BACK AT THARA'S HUT.

SELRIS

Thara, what did you mean about Eelek?

THARA

I meant you don't know what's happening. He's no longer your deputy; he's taken over as council leader.

SELRIS

He has no authority.

THARA

A vote was taken

SELRIS

A vote?

THARA

Listen, everyone in the city knows how the Krotons have tricked us. Eelek announced it.

SELRIS

Fool. They will want revenge.

THARA

Well, exactly, and that's what Eelek has promised.

SELRIS

Can't you understand? Eelek doesn't care what happens to our people.

THARA

Eelek is a patriot.

SELRIS

It is not patriotism to lead people into a war they cannot win.

THARA

JOHN: Three-three-seven!

SCOTT: Oi! Humans! Get out of our Dynatrobe!

JOHN: (leg) Oh, go on, you're pulling my leg.

SWH: Playstation 3, I can't get the hang of these new controllers.

SCOTT: Why would they make controls that they can't operate?

DrATB: Oh, I'll just sit down then.

SCOTT: Using Diebold machines of course.

DrATB: ...on E-N-N.

SCOTT: Tell that to a certain Mister Bush...

We can't let the Krotons rule us forever without putting up some sort of fight.

SELRIS

We will be strong one day. We will fight them

THARA

After another thousand years?

SELRIS

Eelek must be stopped.

THARA

How? He won't listen to you. Our people want this war because of what happened to Vana and the others.

SELRIS

And how does Eelek intend to fight the Krotons, march on the machine?

THARA

Do you have a better idea?

SELRIS

There is a way we could fight them, and that is by not letting them suspect that they are being attacked.

SELRIS WALKS OUT, AS THARA WATCHES.

BACK IN THE DYNATROPE

KROTON COMMANDER

Radius 1-7-9. Vector 5.

JAMIE

Z-z-zoe and the Doctor, wh-what are you going to do with them?

KROTON COMMANDER

They are needed for the Dynatrope.

JAMIE

Dynatrope? Th-th-that's this machine.

KROTON COMMANDER

1-6-8, vector 4.

JAMIE

Well, why does it need them, and, and why have you been killing the Gonds?

KROTON COMMANDER

The Dynatrope needs high brains for transfer power. The Gonds have no high brains.

JAMIE

And that makes it all right to kill them, does it?

KROTON COMMANDER

That is procedure. Radius 1-6-3, vector 4.

JAMIE LOOKS OVER AT ANOTHER ATOMIC BOMB-SHAPED THING.

SWH: [On "strong one day".] And on a much later day, we will be smart.

JOHN: We will make bigger boards, with bigger nails in them...

DrATB: [On "How?"] Those primitive spears might work on Eelek.

SCOTT: [With Python announcer-like delivery] How to Attack the Krotons Without Being Seen

SWH: (line screwup ??) uh could you do that again, luv?

ALL: (sing) 8 6 7 - 5 3 0 9.

JOHN: Forty-two.

SCOTT: They eat brains? They're zombies?

DrATB: Buy Zombiemanía, available now.

JOHN: Blake's Seven.

SCOTT: Time for a Kroton Kegger.

BACK WITH THE GONDS

BETA

Selris should be here. He's still the council leader, or am I mistaken?

AXUS

You *are* mistaken.

EELEK

Selris is old. In time of war we need a strong leader.

AXUS

And Eelek has taken command.

BETA

So at last you've achieved your ambition, eh?

EELEK

Yes, and I have the support of the whole council.

BETA

It must be quite a change for you to feel popular.

EELEK

And there is a limit to what I will take from you.

BETA

I'm wondering just how popular you'll be when hundreds of our people have been killed.. Do you want a repetition of the massacre we suffered when the Krotons first came here?

EELEK

Today we have slings and fireballs, weapons that will destroy the strongest building to rubble.

BETA

Have you ever looked at the Wasteland? Nothing grows there, even to this day. It smells of death. Compared with their kind of weapons, I tell you we still only have clubs and stones.

BACK IN THE DYNATROPE

JAMIE

Uh, uh, uh, I mean how would you like to die with out knowing the reason, eh?

KROTON COMMANDER

Krotons cannot die.

JAMIE

You mean you can't be killed? You'll live forever?

KROTON COMMANDER

We function permanently, unless we exhaust.

JAMIE

Exhaust?

KROTON COMMANDER

Radius 1-5-2, vector 3.

SWH: Ladies and gentleman, the lovely Miss Taken.

JOHN: Pretty small ambition to take leadership over these morons.

SWH: (ala Floyd) That's right Andy, can I cut your hair now?

DrATB: [been killed] When all of the extras have been killed.

SCOTT: [On "slings and fireballs"] The Krotons will just make a Reflex Saving Throw versus your Fireballs.

JOHN: Slings and fireballs of outrageous fortune.

SCOTT: [On "It smells of death"] And moose farts.

JOHN: So, do you like, you know, stuff?

DrATB: He's Kroton McCleod of the Clan McCleod.

SWH: --McCloud!!!

JOHN: Babylon Five.

JAMIE

How do you mean by exhaust?

KROTON COMMANDER

The exhaust procedure is merely a reversion to basic molecules, but the matter can be reanimated.

JAMIE

Wh-wh-wh-at about me, though? I mean, I can't be reanimated. Why kill me?

KROTON COMMANDER

1-4-9, vector 3.

JAMIE

I mean, what good will it do ya?

JAMIE STARTS TO MESS AROUND WITH THE ATOMIC BOMB THINGY.

KROTON COMMANDER

All waste matter must be dispersed. That is procedure.

WE'RE BACK IN THE QUARRY, SEEING IT AGAIN FROM THE KROTON'S POV, AS THE RADIOPHONIC WIND HOWLS (AS OPPOSED TO HOWELLS, GET IT?). IT LOOKS AROUND FOR AN EXTENDED LENGTH OF TIME, MUCH AS BEFORE. THE CAMERA STOPS ON THE SIGN ON THE TARDIS.

DOCTOR

So, these creatures have a life system based on tellurium, that's fascinating, isn't it Zoe?

THE DOCTOR IS CARRYING A PRETTY PURSE AND A BOTTLE. HE HANDS THE BOTTLE TO ZOE

DOCTOR (CONT)

That tank must have been a polarized centrifuge.

ZOE

Which *we* activated..

DOCTOR

Oh, don't blame yourself, Zoe. That machine must have lain around for a thousands of years waiting for someone as clever as us to turn up.

ZOE

Just like a giant mousetrap, and those poor Gond students have been the mice.

DOCTOR

Yes that's horrible. Still, you must admit that's a good way of existing through time.

THE DOCTOR WALKS AWAY.

ZOE

What are you doing?

DOCTOR

SCOTT: Out-witted by a guy in a skirt... what a Maroon!

JOHN: Thunderbird Two.

SCOTT: No wonder the Wasteland smells... they just dumped their Kroton-poo there.

SWH: Oh man I'm so wasted, I have no idea what's going on.

DrATB: Excitement!

SCOTT: --Adventure!

JOHN: --And really wild things!

SWH: --Are you guys watching the same thing I'm watching???

ALL: --(sing) Lookin' for Gonds in all the wrong places.

SCOTT: Stop teaching us and just blow up the bad guys already.

JOHN: Nice purse.

SCOTT: (Nelson) Ha ha!

SWH: (position?) That was a bad deblob offlock on the Sprint telecine, deinterlace the fields and wetgate the VidFart.

DrATB: Particularly stupid mice.

SCOTT: I have to take a leak, Zoe.

DrATB: --Don't take one of mine.

There's some...some deposits of sulphur around here somewhere.

ZOE

Yes, Jamie remarked about the smell as soon as we stepped out of the Tardis.

DOCTOR

Hydrogen telluride.

ZOE

What? (Pause) Oh, of course, the worst smell in the world.

DOCTOR

The worst smell in any world.

ZOE (LAUGHING)

Why didn't I think of that?

DOCTOR (LAUGHING)

Zoe, I'd say it's a safe bet that that machine is composed of tellurium.

ZOE

Doctor, what do you want sulphur for?

DOCTOR

O, oh, it should come in useful. It's very useful stuff, sulphur, you know. Very useful stuff indeed.

ZOE LOOKS AROUND.

ZOE

I've got a funny feeling we're being watched.

BACK AT THE DYNATROPE.

KROTON COMMANDER

Radius 3-0, vector 1. 2-0. Objective in range.

JAMIE (WHISPERING)

Get back in the Tardis, will you? Go on!

KROTON COMMANDER

Radius 1-0.

JAMIE

Go on!

BACK IN THE QUARRY, THE DOCTOR PICKS UP A ROCK.

DOCTOR

Look at this. It's almost pure sulphur.

ZOE

Oh, Doctor, can we go now?

DOCTOR

Yes, in a minute. What do you know about tellurium, Zoe?

ZOE

Well, it's one of the exceptional elements in the periodic table.

SWH: Oh, sorry, that was me.

JOHN: That, and the bathrooms at Taco Bell.

SCOTT: --Or Beeps.

SWH: --Or Neil's underpants.

DrATB: [As Neil] --Don't get uncool and heavy.

JOHN: --As Baldrick said, it certainly can get a bit whiffy!

SCOTT: Yeah, yeah, yeah... tellurium, we get it. Blow it up already.

DrATB: That would be us and this entire audience!

JOHN: [After "vector 1. 2-0"] Super Bowl Forty One.

SCOTT: --Go Colts!

SWH: Hey, no Super Bowl jokes in my show, guys.

DrATB: Super Mario Sixty-Four.

SWH: (position??) What are we whispering for?

It's atomic weight is 128

DOCTOR

Yes.

ZOE

And its atomic number is fifty...

ZOE LOOKS UP.

DOCTOR

Uh, huh. Well, go on.

ZOE

It doesn't really matter anymore.

DOCTOR

Huh?

ZOE STANDS UP, AND THE DOCTOR TURNS AROUND.

DOCTOR

Oh, my giddy aunt.

THE KROTON IS POINTING ITS "GUN" AT THEM.

KROTON 2

You will return to the Dynatrope.

DOCTOR (PICKING UP HIS PURSE)

Oh! Oh, yes, of course. Well, uh, yes, if you put it that way. I wonder perhaps, if I could...

KROTON 2

Return!

DOCTOR

Oh, yes, yes.

BACK AT THE DYNATROPE JAMIE STRUGGLES WITH THE ATOMIC BOMB THINGY. HE POINTS IT AT THE KROTON

KROTON COMMANDER

Stop!

JAMIE

And now we'll see if you die or not.

KROTON COMMANDER

Stop!

THE KROTON MOVES FORWARD. JAMIE FIRES THE "GUN" AT IT, AND FIRE EXTINGUISHER CHEMICAL SHOTS OUT.

KROTON COMMANDER

Sto-o-o-p!

JAMIE LOOKS SORT OF SHOCKED. HE LOOKS DOWN AT THE GUN. NOW FIRE IS SHOOTING OUT OF IT.

KROTON COMMANDER

JOHN: Show off.

SCOTT: Anything practical?

DrATB: --She can tie a cherry stem with her tongue.

SWH: --I knooooow. ☺

SCOTT: [Comic Book guy] You shall provide adequate sustenance for the Krotons.

SCOTT: Stop! Do not shoot me with propane!

ALL: Or propane accessories!

SWH: That boy ain't right.

JOHN: [As Manuel] Is fire! Is fire! Is fire!

Sto-o-o-o-o-o--o-o-p!

JAMIE STOPS FIRING, AND BACKS UP AGAINST THE WALL. THE KROTON ADVANCES.

KROTON COMMANDER

Sto-o-o-o-o-o--o-o-p!

HE HITS IT WITH THE GUN.

KROTON COMMANDER

Sto-o-o-o-o-o--o-o-p!

JAMIE YELLS AS THE CAMERA ZOOMS INTO THE KROTON'S BACK.

MEANWHILE, BACK IN THE QUARRY, THE OTHER KROTON FLAILS AROUND.

KROTON COMMANDER

Direction point. Direction point. I have lost contact.

DOCTOR

Quick, Zoe, up there. Run.

THEY RUN AWAY.

KROTON 2

Direction point required immediately.

BACK AT THE DYNATROPE.

KROTON COMMANDER

Radius 1-0, vector 3

THE IMAGE OF THE QUARRY ON THE MONITOR MOVES BACK AND FORTH.

KROTON 2 (V.O.)

Do I proceed?

KROTON COMMANDER

No. Wait. The autoscanner has lost contact. You will destroy the Tardis machine.

KROTON 2 (V.O.)

Direction point

KROTON COMMANDER

Radius 4-1, vector 2.

THE IMAGE STABILIZES ON THE TARDIS.

THE DOCTOR AND ZOE WATCH NEAR SOME ROCKS.

ZOE

Can't it see?

DOCTOR

Apparently not in the light. It was dark in the machine, wasn't it?

ZOE

DrATB: My vision is impaired, I cannot see!

SWH: It's a great new dance that's sweeping the land!

SCOTT: --Everybody do "The Kroton!"

ALL: (swivel around)

ALL: [Singing to some kind of tune] Die-rection POINT!

SCOTT: Ah! The classic era of Doctor Who... incompetent monsters made of tinfoil in a quarry.

DrATB: --Tennant's episodes don't have a thing on this.

SWH: --If they don't bring back the Krotons for Season Three...

JOHN: --That's Season Twenty-Nine.

SCOTT: --Shut up!

SWH: --Sir Derek Jacobi as the voice of the Krotons.

SCOTT: --Shut UP!

SCOTT: Just 'TARDIS', thank you.

JOHN: The Kids From Forty-Seven A

DrATB: Lame. It probably can't hear in silence.

Look, it's moving now.

DOCTOR

Yes.

ZOE

It's going towards the Tardis!

DOCTOR

Yes, it's being directed by the machine's scanners.

THE KROTON SHOOTS FIRE EXTINGUISHER FOAM AT THE TARDIS. WHEN THE SMOKE HAS CLEARED, THE TARDIS IS GONE.

ZOE

Oh, Doctor, the Tardis!

DOCTOR

Yes.

ZOE

Well, now what should we do?!

DOCTOR

Well, there's nothing we can do until that wretched Kroton moves away.

BACK AT THE DYNATROPE, JAMIE IS LYING FACE DOWN ON THE FLOOR, MOVING HIS HEAD SLOWLY.

KROTON 2 (V.O.)

Further instructions.

KROTON COMMANDER

Return to the Dynatrobe.

KROTON 2 (V.O.)

Direction point.

KROTON COMMANDER

Reverse the readings.

JAMIE HAS STARTED TO GET UP. THE KROTON TURNS AROUND, AND HE LIES BACK DOWN.

THE SECOND KROTON MOVES THROUGH THE QUARRY. THE CAMERA ZOOMS IN ON SOME ROCKS, AND WE HEAR THE TARDIS MATERIALIZE, AND SOON SEE IT.

ZOE

Look, it's all right again!

DOCTOR

Yes, what a, what a stupid place to land. You can tell that the captain is not at the helm can't you?

ZOE

You knew it would vanish like that, didn't you?

DOCTOR

Well, it only does that, you see, if I remember to set the HADS.

SCOTT: It wants to spend a penny.

JOHN: Freeze dried TARDIS.

DrATB: Right, Zoe... Drop 'em!

SWH: Then we go get some Starbucks.

SCOTT: "Reverse the readings"?!?! You're worse than Mapquest!

DrATB: [On "it only does that"] If Bob Holmes writes the

ZOE

The what?

DOCTOR

The HADS. The Hostile Action Displacement System. If the Tardis is attacked, it automatically dematerializes. Now I think it's uh, it's safe for us to move now.

ZOE

Move where?

DOCTOR

Well, uh, we've uh we've got to tell the Gonds we're all right, haven't we? And Jamie will be worried. Now come along now, carefully.

THEY MOVE OFF

BACK IN THE GOND'S HALL OR HUT, OR WHATEVER IT IS.

EELEK

First we destroy the Learning Hall, then we make a frontal attack.

BETA

Suicide!

AXUS

What does the controller of science know of war?

BETA

You came here asking my advice, I've given it. Wait until we can develop effective weapons..

EELEK

And how long will that take. I say attack now.

EELEK BEGINS TO WALK OFF

SELRIS (WALKING IN)

No, Eelek!

BETA

You'll be pleased to know he's taken your place as leader of the council.

SELRIS

To lead an attack on the Krotons?

EELEK

That is my plan

SELRIS

I forbid it!

EELEK

You can't forbid anything!

EELEK LOOKS OVER AT ALL FOUR OF THE GOND TROOPS.

script.

JOHN: (dematerializes) Well, this ONE time, anyway.

SWH: IDBI.

SCOTT: Will that be full frontal?

DrATB: What an Axis-hole.

JOHN: Talk, talk, talk... make with the blowing-up, jackass.

SWH: (in background of shot) Look, they've invented the wheel!

SCOTT: Yeah, but they tucked it away back there and forgot about it.

DrATB: Elrond's gonna be pissed.

SCOTT: [Singing] Anything you forbid I forbid better...

EELEK (CONT)

Order the slings and fireballs to be prepared.

THE GONDS MOVE OFF SPEARS IN HAND.

EELEK

They've heard enough of your plans.

EELEK LEAVES, WHILE SELRIS AND BETA WATCH.

BETA

Slings and fireballs will never reach the Krotons while they're still in that machine.

SELRIS

Exactly, Beta, and I have a plan to draw them out. Under the hall of learning, there are three pillars which support the machine

BACK IN THE DYNATROPE, THE TWO KROTONS ARE TOGETHER AGAIN. ☺

KROTON COMMANDER

The high brains must be recaptured before exhaust time.

KROTON 2

Captive aliens are dispersed

KROTON COMMANDER

Check exhaust time

KROTON 2

Commence check.

JAMIE GETS UP FROM THE FLOOR AND MOVES TOWARDS THE DOOR AS THE KROTONS RUN THEIR CHECK.

KROTON COMMANDER

Linear power status?

KROTON 2

Static.

KROTON COMMANDER

Gravitation field?

KROTON 2

Normal.

KROTON COMMANDER

Auxiliary output?

KROTON 2

Rising.

KROTON COMMANDER

Dynatrobe balance?

KROTON 2

Balance poor.

KROTON COMMANDER

DrATB: And the swings and roundabouts...

SWH: Yeah, the whole army is sick of your leadership.

JOHN: --All four of them.

SCOTT: Let's see, there is the Daily Prayers, the Pilgrimage, Giving Charity...

DrATB: --...and Fasting. That's four pillars.

JOHN: --It's Faith.

SCOTT: --No, five... and it's Islam.

DrATB: --No, that's The Holy Grail.

JOHN: [As Homer] D'oh! Stupid antenna.

SCOTT: [Singing as Jim Morrison] Mister KRO-TON rising.

DrATB: Of course it's poor... you try balancing in one of those stupid costumes.

The Dynatrobe will exhaust in three hours.

JAMIE RUNS OUT THE DOOR

BACK WITH VANA AND THARA.

THARA

Are you sure you're strong enough?

VANA

Of course, I'm all right now.

THEY MOVE FORWARD.

THARA

I can carry you.

VANA

That won't be necessary. I'll walk Thara.

THARA

It's a long way to the hills.

THE DOCTOR AND ZOE ARRIVE.

THARA

Doctor, you're back!

DOCTOR

Yes, I'm sorry we've been so long.

THARA

But we thought you were dead.

ZOE

Dead?

VANA

Thara said you'd gone into the machine.

DOCTOR

Yes, well we did, uh, but, uh, what goes in, must come out, mustn't it? You're better, aren't you?

VANA

Much.

DOCTOR

Sit down, you mustn't.... Oh, I'm glad to see you're going on holiday.

THARA

Holiday? We aren't...

DOCTOR

Well, it looks as though...

THARA

Well, the city's been evacuated.

DOCTOR

Evacuated? What do you mean?

JOHN: The cold shoulder.

SWH: No, it's my front.

SCOTT: David Hasselhoff's career must have entered the Dynatrobe.

DrATB: --Hey! Don't Hassel the Hoff!

SWH: [On "must come out"] Ooooh er!

SCOTT: City? Where is this CITY?

JOHN: It's where the six Gonds that we've seen live.

DrATB: He said, "eVACulated".

THARA

Father's going to lead an attack against the Krotons. He hopes they'll strike back and come out into the open.

DOCTOR

Didn't he learn his lesson last night??

THARA

Well, he's going to attack the machine from underneath.

VANA

Demolish the machine's supports.

DOCTOR

Oh, I don't think that's a very good idea. Zoe, there's no time to be lost. Will you take us to Beta, please?

THEY ALL LEAVE TOGETHER.

UNDERNEATH THE DYNATROPE, THE GONDS POUND ON THE SUPPORT WITH HAMMERS, NEAR A LENGTH OF CHAIN, AS SELRIS LOOKS AROUND

SELRIS (SHOUTING)

Ready with the stump draver, now!

THE CHAIN MOVES.

BACK IN BETA'S HUT.

BETA

Thara, if you've come to persuade me to leave, you're wasting your time.

THARA

I haven't. The Doctor asked to see your laboratory.

DOCTOR

Could you hold my bag, please?

THE DOCTOR, THARA AND BETA SHUFFLE THEIR POSSESSIONS AROUND.

DOCTOR

There's a small job I want you to do.

HE HANDS BETA A ROCK.

BETA

What's that?

DOCTOR

It's sulphur.

THE DOCTOR PULLS OUT A PIECE OF PAPER.

DOCTOR (CONT)

I've written out some instructions. Here. I don't know whether you can follow them. Can you?

BETA

SCOTT: It's madness! Madness!

JOHN: --Four Gonds versus two Krotons! They don't stand a chance!

DrATB: The Dynatrope Wonder-Bra.

SWH: Pathetic.

SWH: (sing) Well, work don't hurt me, Don't care where in the world I go. Work don't hurt me...

SCOTT: Oh, is that the foundation of the city?

JOHN: I'll show you mine if you show me yours.

DrATB: Don't sell yourself short, Pat.

DrATB: [Police Squad joke] Many years ago, the Earth was a molten mass...

SWH: --Stop right there, mister.

JOHN: Light blue touch paper and retire.

Yes, I think so, but the Krotons forbid us to study chemistry.

DOCTOR

Yes, uh, Beta, did it ever occur to you to wonder why?

ZOE

Doctor, where's Jamie? He's supposed to be looking after you. Well, where's he got to?

DOCTOR (OVER THARA'S MUMBLING)

We haven't seen him since this morning.

ACE

You don't suppose he tried to get into the machine, do you?

DOCTOR

Come on. We must go.

THE DOCTOR AND ZOE RUN OUT. THE DOCTOR TURNS AROUND.

DOCTOR

Give me a sample of that as soon as you can.

THEY CONTINUE ON THEIR WAY.

THARA

Vana, I'm staying here to help.

BETA

Oh, no, you're not. You're going up to the hills, the pair of you.

VANA

Don't be ridiculous, Beta, we're not leaving you here. Besides, I feel quite faint. I don't think I could walk a step.

BACK IN THE DYNATROPE THE KROTONS HEADS ARE SPINNING

KROTON COMMANDER

The gravitation feed is dropping.

KROTON 2

The Dynatrobe is moving out of balance

KROTON COMMANDER

Static beam, switch to mobile units.

THE KROTONS BEGIN SPEAKING UNINTELLIGIBLY.

BACK UNDERGROUND, THE GONDS CONTINUE TO "WORK". ONE GUY TURNS A CRANK WHILE THE OTHERS WATCH.

SELRIS (POINTING)

Shine the light up there.

A GOND SHINES THE LIGHT DIRECTLY INTO THE CAMERA, AND THEN AT THE STYROFOAM ROOF, WHERE SOME DUST IS FALLING FROM A BIG CRACK.

AXUS

SCOTT: --I'd like to retire.

JOHN: I always thought it was to keep their cola formula a secret.

DrATB: --They could have made Gond-ola.

JOHN: --You're fired.

DrATB: I'll just need a specimen cup and a little privacy.

SCOTT: Is he talking to Vana's breasts?

SWH: (Carousel music)

JOHN: Oh wow I'm getting so dizzy, this was a cool idea dude.

SCOTT: (sing) You spin me right round baby right round like a record baby

SWH: Their units are mobile?

DrATB: --No, they've got units in Alabama.

SCOTT: --Stop with the lame puns!

SWH: --Is there any other kind?

JOHN: --Tough, but fair.

SWH: (in background) ble ble bla blo ble bli blo

DrATB: No, up THERE.

If that comes down, we shall all be killed!

SELRIS

But the machine will come down first. Look at the vibration.

*THE GONDS ALL GET SCARED AND START TO RUN OUT.
THE DOCTOR FIGHTS HIS WAY THROUGH.*

DOCTOR

Stop it! Stop it. What do you think you're doing, you idiots?
Unhook the thing! You're meddling with things you don't understand.

THE DOCTOR RUNS FURTHER IN AS ZOE WATCHES.

ZOE

Doctor, look out!

DOCTOR

Oh.

BIG CHUNKS OF STYROFOAM FALL FROM THE CEILING.

DOCTOR

Zoe, run! Run!

*MORE "ROCKS" FALL FROM THE CEILING. THEY LAND
ON THE DOCTOR. THE CAMERA ZOOMS IN.*

ZOE LOOKS UP AT THE CEILING.

*THARA AND VANA WALK DOWN THE STAIRS AS SOME
RUMBLING IS HEARD IN THE BACKGROUND.*

*THE CAMERA TILTS DOWN OVER A ROCK LYING ON THE
FLOOR.*

*NEAR THE STAIRS, THARA AND VANA TRY TO FIGURE OUT
WHAT TO DO.*

THARA

No, I'm going down. You go back.

THARA RUNS OFF.

VANA

Be careful, Thara.

ZOE IS CROUCHING IN THE DUST, COUGHING.

ZOE

Doctor!

THARA RUNS UP TO HER.

THARA

Are you all right, Zoe?

ZOE

Yes, I think so.

THARA

JOHN: Run away! Run away!

SCOTT: [On "will come down first"] Like Hell it will! If anyone's first it's going to be me!

DrATB: You're gonna get crushed by Styrofoam!

SWH: Better than being crushed by the wheels of industry.

SWH: Oh, the humanity!

SCOTT: --Oh, the Gond-dammit

JOHN: Oh, that's gonna hurt come morning.

DrATB: [As Vana] Get back here! You said you were going down!

SCOTT: Gond dammit!

SWH: I'd better examine you to make sure.

Come on, this way.

ZOE

No, we must find the Doctor.

THARA

Where is he?

ZOE

Somewhere over there, I saw him fall.

THARA

I'll look for him. You stay under here.

THARA GOES OFF TOWARDS THE DOCTOR.

WE SEE SOME GONDS' FEET. THEY'RE SELRIS' AND SOME OTHER GUY'S. VANA RUNS UP TO THEM.

SELRIS

Vana, what are you doing here!? Why aren't you in the hills?

VANA

Because Thara and I stayed to help Beta make some acid. We were bringing it here when we felt the earthquake.

SELRIS

The Doctor? Has anyone seen him?

VANA

He's probably buried down there with the digging party.

BACK UNDERGROUND

THARA

I found him, Zoe!

THARA JUMPS DOWN OFF A STEP, AND FINDS THE DOCTOR, COUGHING AND COVERED IN DUST.

THARA

Are you all right, Doctor?

DOCTOR

Yes, yes, I think so. I don't think there are any bones broken. If they don't get that vibration under control soon...

THARA

We must hurry, there's...

DOCTOR

Oh, look out!

THE DOCTOR AND THARA FALL TO THE GROUND AS MORE "ROCKS" FALL. THE DOCTOR EVENTUALLY CLAWS HIS WAY UP THE SIDE OF THE SUPPORT, AND GOES OVER TO WHERE THARA IS LYING ON THE FLOOR. PRESUMABLY HE WAS KNOCKED OUT BY STYROFOAM.

DOCTOR

Thara! Don't worry; we'll get you up soon. Zoe! Zoe!

ALL: [Singing] The hills are alive with the smell of sulfur.

DrATB: That Beta's a hell of a guy.

JOHN: What irony... the digging party got buried.

SCOTT: What happened to all the crap that fell on top of him?

SCOTT: Oh, there it is.

SWH: Reload!

JOHN: Oh, that's not good.

ZOE RUNS OVER AND THEY BEGIN TO MOVE A "ROCK" OFF THARA, ACCOMPANIED BY MUCH MOANING. (NO, STEVE, IT'S NOT WHAT YOU'RE THINKING.)

BACK IN THE DYNATROPE, JAMIE WALKS THOROUGH A SPARKLY HALLWAY, ACTING AS IF HE'S CAUGHT IN AN EARTHQUAKE. HE EVENTUALLY COMES TO SOME VACUUM HOSES THAT ARE SUSPENDED FROM THE CEILING, AND PRETENDS TO HAVE TO STRUGGLE TO GET THROUGH THEM.

THE KROTONS' HEADS ARE STILL SPINNING.

KROTON COMMANDER

Cut auxiliaries.

KROTON 2

Auxiliaries cut. Output zero.

KROTON COMMANDER

Feed in emergency power.

THEY SPIN SOME MORE

KROTON 2

Gravitation feed, check.

THEIR HEADS SLOW DOWN.

KROTON COMMANDER

Static.

KROTON 2

Dynatrobe balance...normal.

KROTON COMMANDER

The Gonds have attacked the Dynatrobe.

SOME IMAGES CAN BE SEEN ON VARIOUS MONITORS.

KROTON 2

The two high brains are there. Bring them here.

THE KROTON MOVES TOWARDS THE CAMERA, FLAUNTING ITS HOSE.

THARA'S GOT TWO GIRLS WORKIN' ON HIM AT ONCE!

ZOE

Could be a fracture.

THARA

It feels painful enough.

ZOE

I'll strap it.

SHE GRABS THE DOCTOR'S WOOD.

ZOE (CONT)

Oh, Doctor, give me the wood.

DrATB: Ow, crushed nuts.

SCOTT: Ooh, right in the GOND-ADS!

JOHN: You bent my Wookiee.

SWH: He's coming out of the Love Shop from Logan's Run.

SCOTT: Irwin Allen? Is that you???

DrATB: Where's Father Merrin when you need him???

SCOTT: --The Power Of Christ compels you!

JOHN: Deep Space Nine.

DrATB: Both Cheech *and* Chong?

SCOTT: Nice hose!

SWH: (just before Zoe's line) What's that?

DrATB: Hey!

JOHN: Kinky!

SCOTT: This episode sounds so different now that I'm out of high school.

DOCTOR

Hurry up, Zoe; we've got to move out of here, you know.

VANA

Do you think there will be another earthquake?

DOCTOR

That was not an earthquake.

VANA

That noise was coming from the machine. It stopped.

DOCTOR

Yes, that means the Krotons are free to deal with us.... Haven't you finished yet, Zoe?

ZOE

No, I haven't. Hey can I borrow your braces?

DOCTOR

No, oooh!

HE HANDS HER HIS HANDKERCHIEF.

DOCTOR

I'd much rather you use this.

ZOE

Oh, all right.

SELRIS COMES IN.

SELRIS

Yes, Doctor, I'm afraid we've failed. The machine is unharmed.

DOCTOR

I'm not so sure.

HE POINTS UPWARD

DOCTOR (CONT)

Look at that.

SOME LIQUID OOZES OUT OF A GIANT, ROUND BEEHIVE.

SELRIS

What is happening to it?

DOCTOR

I...I'd say it was no longer functioning under full power... Vana, how is Beta getting along with the acid I asked him to make?

VANA

Oh, he sent this, Doctor.

SHE HANDS HIM A BOTTLE.

DOCTOR

Oh, good.

VANA

SCOTT: Subtle with a capital "B", Zoe.

DrATB: --She's into older men?

SWH: Ow, my nip! Can I do that to you, now?

DrATB: It's the Honeycomb Hideout, yeah yeah yeah!

SCOTT: It's leaking, no no no!

JOHN: The Mighty Cantaloupe Is Bleeding!

SWH: --I saw that at The Annoyance Theater.

SWH: I have no idea what's going on. What am I holding and why is it warm?

JOHN: Mmm, Snapple.

SCOTT: Bubble Shock.

He only made a small amount to start with.

DOCTOR

Yes, uh huh.

VANA

Is it all right?

ZOE

Ooh, sulphuric acid

DOCTOR

Yes, basically, with a few things added. Oh, oh, don't touch, it'll burn you.

ZOE

Doctor, what about Jamie?

DOCTOR

Jamie! I'd forgotten all about him in the excitement.

ZOE

Has anybody seen him?

SELRIS

But, he followed you

DOCTOR

Followed us!? What, in there!?

SELRIS

Yes, I tried to...

ZOE

Well, how long ago?

SELRIS

About an hour after you and the Doctor.

ZOE

But, Doctor, Jamie wouldn't be any use to them. His mind is completely untrained.

DOCTOR

Yes, and if the machine rejects him like the others...Come on!

THE DOCTOR GRABS ZOE'S HAND, AND THEY RUN OUT, AS VANA HOLDS UP THE BOTTLE OF ACID

VANA

Doctor.

THEY KEEP RUNNING AS VANA STROKES THE BOTTLE

INSIDE THE DYNATROPE, JAMIE PUSHES ON THE WALL A BIT, AND THEN GIVES UP. HE TAKES A FEW STEPS AND ACCIDENTALLY KICKS SOMETHING ON THE FLOOR. HE BENDS DOWN TO PICK IT UP.

JAMIE

The Doctor's piece of mica.

SCOTT: [Inhale and hold breath] Yeah, it's some good shit!

DrATB: Excitement??? You call this excitement?!?!?!?

JOHN: [After "Doctor Jamie"] Doctor Jamie?

SWH: --No, Doctor Who.

SCOTT: I bet if you look around a bit, you'll find the emergency exit.

HE HOLDS IT UP TO A CIRCLE ON THE WALL.

BACK IN THE HALL, EELEK AND SOME OTHER GONDS WALK UP TO SELRIS.

EELEK

Well, are you satisfied with your efforts?

AXUS

Seven of his working party are unaccounted for. There are four badly injured, and I think two are gonna die.

SELRIS

They will be attended to. I am making arrangements.

HE STARTS TO MOVE OFF, BUT EELEK STOPS HIM.

EELEK

No, you've done enough already.

EELEK STARTS TO WALK AWAY

SELRIS

But you are the one who wanted to fight the Krotons.

HE WALKS A FEW MORE STEPS, THEN STOPS AND TURNS AROUND

EELEK

I'll fight them...In my own way, in my own time.

SELRIS

I tell you, my way is better. Inside the machine, the Krotons are invulnerable, but if we can draw them out.

AXUS

You had your chance, and look what you've done. The Learning Hall is ruined. Our people are dead and wounded, and the machine is untouched.

SELRIS

The machine is damaged!

EELEK

Damaged! It must be destroyed. I will launch a mass attack with slings and fireballs. They're in position now.

EELEK WALKS AWAY

SELRIS

And the Krotons will turn our city into another wasteland. Don't be a fool, Eelek!

EELEK LIFTS A PIECE OF WOOD OFF A DEAD GOND.

EELEK

You see what your stupidity has done!

EELEK STANDS UP, ALL MAD AND STUFF.

EELEK

You are a traitor. You were dismissed as the leader of the

JOHN: How can that be, when there are only like 6 of them?

SWH: --They keep running around the camera and reappearing.

JOHN: --Oh.

SCOTT: We should have ordered a pizza.

DrATB: --Dude, we should have *made* a pizza! ANYTHING to distract from this!

SCOTT: [Kent Brokman] I, for one, welcome our Kroton overlords. As a weasely Gond councilor, I can be helpful in rounding up others to toil in their cardboard Dynatrope.

DrATB: [After "ruined"] It will take days to paint and re-paper!

JOHN: --It will push the budget back nearly four pounds fifty.

SWH: Oh, greaaat. (pause) Balls of fire.

council. You had no authority to order this attack...

SELRIS

The leadership of the council is hereditary. My son Thara will replace me!

EELEK

No, I have replaced you! Arrest him!

TWO GONDS MOVE FORWARD.

SELRIS

No, wait. Eelek, this is no time for us to be fighting amongst ourselves. Let me help you organize...

EELEK

I have no need of your help.

SELRIS

I said I would bring the Krotons out of the machine

AS LOUD, ELECTRONIC SOUND CAN BE HEARD, AS SELRIS POINTS TO A DOOR, WHERE A KROTON EMERGES IN ITS STUNNING EVENING GOWN.

SELRIS

Ahhh!

THE GONDS STAND, LOOKING LIKE IDIOTS.

THE KROTON MOVES FORWARD VERY SLOWLY.

EELEK TAKES ABOUT HALF A STEP

KROTON COMMANDER

Stop!

THERE'S A LONG PAUSE

EELEK

What do you want?

KROTON COMMANDER

Where are the high brains?

EELEK

I don't understand.

KROTON COMMANDER

The two alien creatures are needed. Where are they?

SELRIS MOVES FORWARD

SELRIS

He means the Doctor and Zoe.

SELRIS LOOKS AT THE KROTON.

SELRIS

What do you want with them?

KROTON COMMANDER

SCOTT: The English... they love their hereditary monarchies.

DrATB: Who wears the shoulder pads around here?!

JOHN: [On "no time for us to be fighting"] Especially considering the last fight scene.

DrATB: (Joan Rivers voice) And who are you wearing?

SCOTT: (Kroton voice) I'm wearing Vera Wang.

SWH: Stop what, luv?

SCOTT: You mean Spicoli?

JOHN: Duh!

SCOTT: [Monty Python] We want to get our tongues down their throats and get their legs up on the mantelpiece...

Unimportant. Produce them.

EELEK

They're not here.

KROTON COMMANDER

Where are they?

EELEK

You say you need them. Why are they so important to you? You never left your machine before.

KROTON COMMANDER

Do not argue.

SMOKE COMES OUT OF THE KROTON'S GUN.

A NAMELESS GOND, ENVELOPED IN SMOKE, COVERS HIS EYES.

THE SMOKE CLEARS AND HE'S GONE

SELRIS

Why did you do that? He was doing you no harm!

KROTON COMMANDER

Produce the high brains in 15 minutes.

EELEK

If we give you the strangers, will you leave us in peace?

KROTON COMMANDER

The high brains will enable us to operate the drive mechanism of the Dynatrope.

EELEK

You mean you'll go....You will leave our world?

KROTON COMMANDER

Yes...but if the two high brains are not brought to the Dynatrope you will all be dispersed! Do you understand?

EELEK

Very well. If you'll leave us, you shall have them.

BACK IN THE DYNATROPE JAMIE TRIES TO PUT THE PIECE OF SLATE INTO THE HOLE IN THE WALL. HE HEARS THE DOOR OPEN BEHIND HIM, STOPS AND KNEELS ON THE GROUND.

BACK OUTSIDE...

SELRIS

But why, Eelek? It's only a few hours since you wanted to fight the Krotons.

EELEK

If we give them the strangers, they will leave us in peace.

SELRIS

But the Doctor and Zoe are our friends. They risked their lives for us.

SWH: Or we will kill this extra!

DrATB: --The hell?

SCOTT: And here's the winner of the Blue Peter "Get Killed In An Episode Of Doctor Who" contest.

JOHN: Even though it's in black and white, we now know he was wearing a red shirt.

ALL: (everyone politely 'gold clap') Well done, Timmy.

SCOTT: Now are those *Kroton* minutes or *Gond* minutes?

SWH: (?strangers? tongue?) (thhhh pop)

DrATB: They are enablers.

SCOTT: --The Dynatrope is a 12-step program.

JOHN: --Terrence Dicks was in denial.

SWH: Not really. How does that work?

SCOTT: --The pellet with the poison's in the vessel with the pestle; the chalice from the palace has the brew that is true!

SWH: --OH, uh... Flagon with a dragon, and all that.

EELEK

I put the interests of our own people first. (TO AXUS) Now keep them all under guard.

JAMIE TRIES TO SQUEEZE UNDER THE DYNATROPE'S DOOR.

JAMIE

Uhhh, Doctor.

DOCTOR

Jamie.

JAMIE

Quick.

DOCTOR

Jamie, watch out for the poison jets.

THE DOCTOR AND ZOE COME UP THE STEPS.

JAMIE

It's stuck to my back!

THE DOCTOR AND ZOE TRY TO FREE HIM

DOCTOR

Oh, we've got to get you out of here.

JAMIE MUMBLES.

DOCTOR

Jamie.

JAMIE

Just another inch, I think.

DOCTOR

You're getting fat.

THEY ALL YELL SOME MORE, AND THEN FINALLY FREE HIM.

SMOKE COMES OUT OF THE TWO PIPES IN THE WALL.

DOCTOR

Oh.

JAMIE

What's been happening? I thought that machine was gonna shake itself to pieces.

DOCTOR (OUT OF BREATH)

There's no time to explain, Jamie. How are you feeling?

JAMIE

Well...

DOCTOR

Good

JOHN: (own people first) How can there be any left???

DrATB: Cuz they're not gonna watch out for you.

SCOTT: There's a brave lad... eager for just a little more.

JAMIE

Eh?

DOCTOR

There's something I want you to do for me.

JAMIE

Oh, not again.

DOCTOR

Beta is making some special sulphuric acid for us. I want you to go and tell him to make it in bulk.

JAMIE

Yes, uh...

DOCTOR

As much as he can.

JAMIE

B-but, Doctor...

DOCTOR

There's no time to argue. Now hurry, we'll see you back at the Learning Hall.

THE DOCTOR AND ZOE LEAVE. JAMIE STARTS TO CALL AFTER THEM, BUT STOPS.

BACK WITH THE GONDS YET AGAIN. AN UNCREDITED GOND SPEAKS SILENTLY TO EELEK.

EELEK

The strangers are coming back. You two stay here, the rest come with me.

EELEK LEAVES WITH THREE GONDS. THEY PASS VANA AND SELRIS, WHO ARE STILL TENDING TO THARA.

VANA

They're going to walk into a trap.

SELRIS

Yes, Eelek claims to act for the people, but his only concern is his own skin.

VANA

If only we could warn the Doctor. He and the girl could get away in their space machine.

SELRIS

I agree. We owe them the chance to escape.

IN BETA'S LAB, HE AND JAMIE HAVE THEIR FACES COVERED WITH RAGS, AND THE COUGH PROFUSELY WHILE THEY MIX UP SOME CRYSTAL METH...I MEAN SULPHURIC ACID.

JAMIE

How long will it be?

DrATB: [Campy voice] Get in line, girl.

SWH: It's much cheaper to get it in bulk.

JOHN: ...at Gond's Club.

SCOTT: [Holy Grail] No, I want you to stay here and make sure he doesn't leave!

JOHN: The Great Space Coaster!

DrATB: ...and we could get another look at Zoe's sweet can.

SCOTT: [Homer] --Sweet sweet can!

SWH: Add nutmeg.

JOHN: That's a rather personal question.

BETA JUST COUGHS.

JAMIE

How long will it be?

BETA

I don't know

THERE'S A FLASH FROM ONE OF THE POTS.

JAMIE

It's not gonna explode, is it?

BETA

I don't know.

JAMIE

What?

BETA

I don't know!

JAMIE

Well, I thought you were supposed to be a scientist.

BETA

Well, I've never worked with acid before. Ohhh! The Krotons forbid it.

HE POINTS TO SOME STUFF ON THE TABLE

BETA

Shall we put a bit more in?

JAMIE

Well, what ask me?

BETA (COUGHING)

Let's see what happens.

HE CARRIES A BOWL OVER TO A BUBBLING KETTLE.

BETA

We can only blow ourselves up.

HE DUMPS THE CONTENTS OF THE BOWL INTO THE KETTLE.

JAMIE BACKS UP, WHILE BETA COUGHS. ANOTHER POT FLASHES, AND JAMIE BATS AT THE SMOKE. THEY BOTH COUGH SOME MORE

BETA

Do you think that's enough?

JAMIE

Aye, that's enough for me anyway. Quite enough!

THERE'S ANOTHER BIG FLASH.

BACK WITH VANA, THARA AND SELRIS

SCOTT: Erectile dysfunction is nothing to be ashamed of, Beta.

SWH: Meth lab explosion, details at 11.

DrATB: Sure... A risky, on-camera stunt is worth another twenty guineas!

JOHN: Now is not the time to be doing the dishes.

VANA

Listen. You distract Axus'attention while I slip away.

THARA

But there are men on the stairs.

VANA

I might be able to doge by them. Anything's worth trying.

SELRIS

Yes, there is just a chance. Be ready.

SELRIS GETS UP

SELRIS

Axus, a minute.

HE LOVINGLY PUTS HIS HAND ON AXUS' SHOULDER.

AXUS

What is it?

SELRIS

In the past, you have always accepted my judgement. Believe me, the Krotons are not to be trusted.

AXUS

I don't trust them, but Eelek's right, we're doing thru only thing we can.

SELRIS

But if *we* surrender the Doctor and Zoe, we ourselves will be killed.

VANA GOES PAST IN THE BACKGROUND.

AXUS

What do you mean?

SELRIS

I'm sure of it. The Krotons don't care for us-they never have-but while we have the Doctor and Zoe, we have a means of negotiation.

AXUS

And if we don't hand over the strangers. They'll kill us anyway. You're getting old, Selris, your arguments make no sense.

AXUS NOTICES THAT VANA IS GONE. HE TURNS AROUND.

AXUS

Stop! Stop that girl!

VAN RUNS, WITH AXUS IN PURSUIT. SHE'S TRAPPED BY SOME GONDS IN THE STAIR WELL.

VANA

Help, let me go. Let me go, Doctor, Doctor! Oh, oh.

IN HER STRUGGLE, VANA DROPS THE BOTTLE OF ACID. SELRIS SURREPTITIOUSLY PICKS IT UP.

SCOTT: [After "Axus'"] Calling Earth... Axos calling Earth...

JOHN: All those missing episodes and The Krotons survives!

ALL: [After "Stop!" (singing)] --In the name of Love!

DrATB: Not 'Doctor Oh,' it's Doctor Who!

SCOTT: Heh, Vana dropped acid.

BACK IN THE DYNATROPE...

KROTON COMMANDER

Balance, zero plus twelve.

KROTON 2

We have reserve power for 27 more minutes.

KROTON COMMANDER

Then we shall exhaust.

KROTON 2

Our function will end.

*THE DOCTOR AND ZOE WALK DOWN SOME STAIRS,
FOLLOWED BY EELEK.*

ZOE

What do we do next?

DOCTOR

If only we could get inside that machine again, Zoe.

EELEK

You can, Doctor. We'll help you into it.

DOCTOR

That's very good of...

HE'S INTERRUPTED BY SOME GONDS CARRYING SPEARS.

DOCTOR (CONT)

What? What's this?

ZOE

Oh.

DOCTOR

You...

ZOE

Oh, Doctor.

IN THE DYNATROPE...

KROTON COMMANDER

The high brains have been captured. Balance check.

KROTON 2

Zero plus nine.

KROTON COMMANDER

Exhaust time, 22 minutes.

KROTON 2

Shall I open the Dynatrobe?

KROTON COMMANDER

Only the two high brains must enter.

BACK OUTSIDE

SWH: Uh, that would be TWELVE.

JOHN: And I have patience for maybe ten more minutes of this story.

SCOTT: Oh yes, please end your function!

DrATB: --Conjunction junction / end your function!

JOHN: Right, don't let ANY of the non-speaking extras in!

SWH: Balance the checkbook? Now???

DrATB: Double-plus-ungood.

SWH: Were those the audio controls of the Dynatrobe?

SCOTT: Two Brains enter, one Gond leaves!

EELEK

Well, take them up.

DOCTOR

Really! We will not be bullied! Don't push!

THE DOCTOR SEES VANA.

DOCTOR (IN A LOUD WHISPER)

Vana, Vana, have you got that bottle? It's vital?

KROTON COMMANDER (V.O.)

The high brains will enter immediately.

ZOE

I think we better do as they say, Doctor.

DOCTOR

V-V-Vana, oh.

THE DOCTOR AND ZOE ARE PUSHED UP THE STAIRS BY THE GONDS.

FADE TO BLACK

WE SEE THE DOCTOR AND ZOE ENTERING ON A MONITOR INSIDE THE DYNATROPE.

KROTON 2

The high brains are entering the Dynatrope.

KROTON COMMANDER

Prepare for takeoff

KROTON 2

Phase one.

KROTON COMMANDER

Phase one ready.

KROTON 2

Shall I destroy the Gonds now? They are of no value.

KROTON COMMANDER

No, the dispersion units use power. We have no power to waste.

BACK OUTSIDE AGAIN.

VANA

That bottle, Selris.

SELRIS

It's all right. I have it here.

VANA

The Doctor needs it. He says it's vital.

THE SOUND OF THE DYNATROPE DOOR OPENING CAN BE HEARD.

SELRIS RUNS FORWARD, AND SOMERSAULTS THROUGH

JOHN: [On "do as they say"] Not as they do.

SWH: No rough-housing or horse-play on the stairs.

SCOTT: --or Gond-play.

DrATB: And the Dynatrope doesn't like it.

SWH: [Bob & Doug] Cooo, roo, coo, coo, coo, coo, coo, coo, coooo!

SCOTT: --Disperse Geddy Lee.

JOHN: Disperse this episode... it is of no value.

ALL: Wheeee!

THE DOOR.

VANA

Come back!

THE DOOR CLOSES.

INSIDE THE DYNATROPE ANOTHER DOOR OPENS. THE DOCTOR AND ZOE WALK THROUGH IT SLOWLY.

THE KROTONS TURN AROUND.

THE DOCTOR AND ZOE STAND NEAR THE DOOR

DOCTOR

I believe you wish to speak with us.

SELRIS RUNS IN WITH THE BOTTLE OF ACID, AND HANDS IT TO THE DOCTOR. THE DOOR CLOSSES.

SELRIS

Doctor!

DOCTOR

Look out!

THE KROTON GUN FIRES.

SELRIS YELLS, TURNS AROUND, SCREAMS, AND THEN VANISHES IN A CLOUD OF SMOKE.

THE DOCTOR CLOSSES HIS EYES, AND HUGS ZOE. (Any excuse to hug Zoe, right Doctor?)

KROTON COMMANDER

Set the intergalactic link.

SOME LIGHTS FLASH

KROTON 2

Takeoff, phase two.

A BEEHIVE THINGY (POSSIBLY THE INTERGALACTIC LINK) LIGHTS UP.

KROTON COMMANDER

Prepare to transfer.

KROTON 2

All systems set.

KROTON COMMANDER

You will assist us now.

DOCTOR

Assist you, in what way?

KROTON 2

The Dynatrobe will exhaust in 12 minutes.

ZOE

Well, that's your problem.

DrATB: Pretty spry for an old man!

SCOTT: Oh I'm too old for shit like that, oh GOD that hurt!

JOHN: Oh, I walked right into that one.

SCOTT: You could have dispersed Selris two episodes ago.

DrATB: Any excuse to hug Zoe...

SCOTT: (singing) Intergalactic planetary, planetary intergalactic!

DrATB: Ya' hoser!

SWH: Takeoff her skirt!

SCOTT: It's a giant honeydripper.

JOHN: That bug zapper is really annoying.

DrATB: Eat at Joe's. Eat at Joe's.

SWH: Mesijo's?

DOCTOR

No, no, Zoe, if this machine does run down, they'll be the most colossal release of energy. Enough to destroy us, the Krotons, and most of the planet.

DOCTOR (CONT, TO KROTONS)

If you want us to help you, you must explain what you want us to do. What is this thing?

KROTON COMMANDER

It transfers the Dynatrobe back to our own cosmos. It operates through mental power.

DOCTOR

You've discovered a way of using mental power?

ZOE

And you Krotons haven't enough.

KROTON COMMANDER

Four high brains are needed in relay. There are only two of us.

ZOE

Then how did you get here?

KROTON COMMANDER

No more questions.

DOCTOR

If you want us... If you want us to cooperate, you must expect questions!

KROTON COMMANDER

Unless you do as we order, you will be dispersed.

DOCTOR

Very well, but that won't help you, will it?

KROTON COMMANDER

We're wasting time. The Dynatrobe was part of a battle fleet. Two of our crew were exhausted by enemy fire.

ZOE

You mean they were killed?

KROTON COMMANDER

Ceased to function. We carried out the emergency procedure, and landed on the nearest planet. To conserve power, we set the Dynatrobe in perpetual stability.

THE DOCTOR SECRETLY GIVES THE BOTTLE OF ACID TO ZOE WHILE HE'S SPEAKING.

DOCTOR

Oh, I see, and you set the machines systems to educate the Gonds up to the standard you require?

KROTON COMMANDER

Yes, they were primitives.

ZOE

SCOTT: The Dynatrobe explodes if it runs out of power?!?!?!?

DrATB: --That's stupid.

JOHN: No, they are completely mental.

DrATB: Come into the woooter wif us.

ALL: OooooOOOOooooh!

SCOTT: Cheek!

DrATB: Yowza!

SCOTT: A little spanky-spanky on the tushy.

SWH: --And then...Little brown jug.

JOHN: Baby got back.

Well, you didn't have to kill them to do that.

KROTON COMMANDER

Gond samples were brought in for testing at intervals. The Dynatrobe absorbed their mental power into its circuits. The waste matter was rejected...

KROTON 2

And dispersed. Nine minutes to exhaust time

KROTON COMMANDER

Nine minutes to exhaust time, Commander.

ZOE LOOKS MAD

OUTSIDE, JAMIE AND BETA CARRY AN URN DOWN SOME STAIRS AS GONDS RUN PAST IN THE OPPOSITE DIRECTION.

JAMIE

Look out, Careful. Watch it.

BETA COUGHS AND MUMBLES. THEY MEET UP WITH AXUS.

AXUS

Where do you think you're going? What's that?

BETA

It's something called acid. The Doctor asked me to make it for him.

AXUS

He won't be needing that now. You've been wasting your time.

JAMIE

Where is he then?

AXUS

He's joined the Krotons.

BETA

You mean he's gone into the machine?

VANA WALKS UP.

JAMIE

Well, what about Zoe?

VANA

Zoe too. The Krotons wanted them, and Eelek surrendered them.

JAMIE

You did what?

EELEK

The Krotons need your friends to enable them to leave our world.

JAMIE

And you just handed them over, did you?

EELEK

JOHN: The captain has illuminated the fasten safety belts sign.

DrATB: --Please return your companions to their original upright position.

SCOTT: Taste it. You'd like it.

SWH: It's not the BROWN acid, is it? I hear the brown acid that is circulating around us is not specifically too good.

DrATB: Well, I tried to trade for some Red Vines and a Nintendo Wii, but they weren't interested.

If the Krotons will leave our world, they're welcome to your friends.

*JAMIE MUTTERS SOMETHING, AND GRABS AT EELEK.
BETA STOPS HIM*

BETA

Careful. Jamie.

EELEK

It's time we were leaving.

EELEK WALKS OFF.

JAMIE

Leaving?

EELEK TURNS AROUND.

EELEK

Unless you want to die.

DOCTOR

What are you talking about, Eelek?

EELEK

Beta, for a scientist, you're very stupid. This learning hall, and most of our city is built around this Kroton's machine, and once that machine starts moving off...

BETA

The whole place will come down.

EELEK

Exactly, and you will be buried alive.

JAMIE

Aye, well I'm staying. Somehow I'm going to get the Doctor and Zoe out of there. Beta?

BETA

Yes, I'll stay and help you.

JAMIE

Good.

EELEK

Vana...

VANA

I'll stay and look after Thara. I'm not sensible enough to run away and leave my friends.

EELEK

No, let them stay. Let them die.

EELEK WALKS OFF (FOR THE 100TH TIME).

BETA

He could be right, you know.

JAMIE

SWH: buried alive... Buried alive... Buried alive...

SCOTT: Khaaaaaaaaaan!

SWH: (? Placement ?) Wrong camera.

JOHN: (Thara) If I can see through these false eyelashes.

Aye, that may be so, but I'm not going down without a fight.
Now where do we put this?

MEANWHILE, IN THE DYNATROPE.

KROTON COMMANDER

Put on the headsets.

DOCTOR

Just a moment. If we're going to help you transfer the Dynatrobe back to your own planet, what's going to happen to us?

KROTON 2

You will suffer no harm.

DOCTOR

Well, how can we be sure of that? We'd die without oxygen, you see. Uh, just as you would die if anyone was to upset the stuff you're drawing from that tank.

WE SEE BUBBLES SWIRL IN THE TANK TO GET THE POINT ACROSS.

KROTON COMMANDER

Take up your positions.

DOCTOR

Well, I was merely trying to explain that if anyone was to contaminate what was in that tank, you'd know what it was like to breathe poisoned air.

KROTON 2

Six minutes.

WE SEE ZOE POUR ACID INTO THE TANK BEHIND HER BACK. SHE THEN DROPS THE BOTTLE IN THE TANK

KROTON COMMANDER

You have no choice. Put on the headset.

DOCTOR

Well, I suppose we had better just take your word for it, then.

KROTON COMMANDER

Set the transfer link.

KROTON 2

Final phase. On automatic.

DOCTOR

Well, now, uh, then, where do you want us to stand?

KROTON COMMANDER

Unimportant.

DOCTOR

Oh, well, then I'll stand over here, then.

ZOE

Oh, oh, Doctor, I wanted to stand there.

DOCTOR

DrATB: [On "going down without a fight"] Ooooh, a toughy!

SCOTT: Rasputin! Bring hither the skin diving suit with the bottom cut out, and unleash the rampant wildebeest.

SWH: [Singing] Me Time Lord / Me play joke / Me put pee-pee in Kroton Coke.

JOHN: And for other Six Minute Movies, visit Fedvideo-dot-net slash Six M Two.

Oh, my dear. Oh, well, you stand there, and I'll stand here, better still. A much better idea, I'll stand here, and you stand there...

KROTON COMMANDER

Put on the headsets or you will be dispersed!

DOCTOR

All right, all right. How do you wear these things?

HE PUTS THE HEADSET ON SIDEWAYS.

ZOE (WHISPERING)

Nothing seems to be happening

DOCTOR (WHISPERING)

Give it time.

THE DOCTOR KNOCKS HIS HEAD SET OFF.

DOCTOR

Oh, ah ha. Butterfingers.

ZOE

Doctor, you are clumsy.

KROTON COMMANDER

Enough of this. Put on the headset.

DOCTOR

Well, it's your fault. You're making me nervous.

HE FINALLY PUTS THE HEADSET ON.

THE KROTONS START MAKING WEIRD SOUNDS.

THE DOCTOR TAKES ZOE'S HEADSET OFF.

THE KROTONS CONTINUE MAKING A WEIRD SOUND. ONE OF THEM FALLS OVER.

DOCTOR

Down, Zoe!

THE KROTON FIRES IT'S GUN, BUT BECAUSE IT HAS TIPPED OVER, IT MISSES THE DOCTOR AND ZOE. THE FLAME SHOOTS INTO THE AIR.

THE DOCTOR AND ZOE, KNEEL ON THE FLOOR, WATCHING.

DOCTOR

All right, Zoe.

THEY STAND UP.

ZOE

It is.

THEY WALK FORWARD.

ZOE

Doctor, look, it's dissolving.

SWH: (hum L&H theme music) Da do, de do, da do, de do

SCOTT: (ala Bart) Nobody better lay a finger on MY Butterfinger.

JOHN: GET ON WITH IT, LAUREL AND HARDY!

SCOTT: Sounds like they're gonna' hurl!

DrATB: Oh, look, he lost control of his bladder.

SWH: (ala robot) WARNING! WARNING! DANGER!

JOHN: And yet another Doctor Who creature that melts.

WE SEE THE KROTON DISSOLVE

DOCTOR

Yes, yes, it's returning to its basic form.

IT DISSOLVES SOME MORE WHILE THE DOCTOR AND ZOE COUGH.

ZOE

Oh, Doctor, these fumes, they're choking.

DOCTOR

Yes, we must get out of here. Look, Zoe, the machine is melting.

A WAX BEEHIVE MELTS.

DOCTOR

Come on; let's get out of here before we're trapped.

THE BEEHIVE MELTS SOME MORE.

THE DOCTOR AND ZOE RUN OUT OF THE DYNATROPE.

BETA, JAMIE AND SOME NAMELESS GONDS EMPTY URNS WHILST COUGHING. THE DOCTOR AND ZOE EVENTUALLY WALK UP BEHIND THEM.

JAMIE

Doctor! Zoe!

BETA

What happened?

ACE

You got out all right. How are you?

DOCTOR

Yeah, we're all right, a little bit shaken, but not half so bad as the Krotons, I can assure you. What are you doing here?

NEAR THE WALL. VANA AND THARA ARE GETTING' JIGGY.

THARA

Look at the machine!

VANA

It's working, Thara. Look, it's working.

THIS TIME, A SPHERICAL BEEHIVE IS MELTING.

DISSOLVE TO THE DOCTOR ET AL.

ZOE

What made you think of pouring acid on it?

BETA

Well, we reckoned if the Doctor thought it worthwhile experimenting with a few drops, we'd see what a few gallons would do.

DOCTOR

SCOTT: They're all made of sugar.

SWH: Help me I'm melting. What a world.

DrATB: And yet another Doctor Who companion that chokes.

JOHN: --Another one that gags.

SCOTT: It's melting! What a world! What a world!

SWH: Don't. Just don't.

ALL: And *we* melt!

JOHN: I hope neither of them have Gond-orrhoea.

SWH: (girly voice) Bye bye mall.

SCOTT: And thus began James Cairncross's long bout with alcoholism.

WENDY PADBURY

THARA
GILBERT WYNNE

VANA
MADELINE MILLS

SELRIS
JAMES COPELAND

EELEK
PHILIP MADOC

AXUS
RICHARD IRESON

JAMIE
FRAZER HINES

KROTONS
ROBERT LA'BASSIERE
MILES NORTHOVER

BETA
JAMES CAIRNCROSS

KROTON VOICES
ROY SKELTON
PATRICK TULL

TITLE MUSIC BY
RON GRAINER
AND THE BBC RADIOPHONIC WORKSHOP

SPECIAL SOUND BY
BRIAN HODGSON
BBC RADIOPHONIC WORKSHOP

SPECIAL EFFECTS DESIGNED BY
BILL KING
(TRADING POST)

COSTUME
BOBI BARTLETT
MAKE-UP
SYLVIA JAMES

LIGHTING
HOWARD T. KING
SOUND
JOHN HOLMES

FILM CAMERAMAN
ALAN JONAS
FILM EDITOR
MARTYN DAY

SCRIPT EDITOR
TERRANCE DICKS

DESIGNER

DrATB: -- C'mon... this is a Bob Holmes script.

SCOTT: -- Have you even SEEN The Krotons since
highschool? There's no giant rubber clam, no Modred laughing
for five minutes,

DrATB: -- ...no, just a planet that smells like farts

SWH: --and sod all else.

JOHN: Axos calling earth.

DrATB: Why the hell is Jamie so far down on the credits?

SCOTT: Thoros Beta?

JOHN: I prefer his brother Jethro.

DrATB: Ah, so they BARTERED to get the special effects.

SWH: Explains a lot.

SCOTT: If there's one thing we can say about this episode – it
DID have sound.

<p><i>RAYMOND LONDON</i></p> <p><i>PRODUCER</i> <i>PETER BRYANT</i></p> <p><i>DIRECTED BY</i> <i>DAVID MALONEY</i></p> <p><i>BBC TV</i></p>	<p>JOHN: What a bunch of Maloney.</p> <p>SWH: Best British Crap.</p>
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