

**PLANET OF FIRE**

**By Peter Grimwade**

**Mysterious Theatre 337 – Show 200901**

**Revision 2**

By the usual suspects

Transcription by Steven W Hill

*PREEEOW*

*DUN DE DUN*

*STARS*

*FACE TAKING SHAPE*

*DAVISON'S FACE GETS HUGE*

*LOGO TAKES SHAPE*

*RAINBOW STARS FLY BY*

*LOGO ZIPS UP IN A VERY 1980s WAY*

*"PLANET OF FIRE"*

*"by PETER GRIMWADE"*

*"PART ONE"*

*We see a mountain.*

*A low shot pointing downwards reveals two male figures walking up a hill. This is AMYAND, followed by ROSKAL.*

*They are trudging very slowly. It's uphill.*

*As they level off, the wind blows their clothes around. It appears to be very warm but not unpleasantly hot.*

*The second man stumbles.*

**AMYAND**

Come on, Roskal!

**ROSKAL**

It's no good. I can't make it.

*Amyand walks the few steps back to Roskal and extends his arm.*

Incoming!  
Take cover!

Those stars are so gay.

Oh no. How many are there?

Paramount Pictures Presents...

He's a terrorist.  
The Englishman Who Went Up A Hill But Came  
Down A Mountain.

It's!

Oh look, rocks!

Mmm, Roskal's chicken and waffles.

**AMYAND**  
Give me your hand.

*Roskal shakes his head.*

**ROSKAL**  
No.

*Amyand sits down next to Roskal.*

**ROSKAL**  
Amyand. I'm afraid.

**AMYAND**  
So am I. But we've come this far, we can't turn back now. Come on. Just a short climb, then we can see into the heart of the mountain. The others are depending on us.

*Reluctantly, Roskal rises after Amyand, and they move on, with lingering close-ups of their bare legs.*

*In one of the dwellings on Sarn, TIMANOV and MALKON walk together.*

**TIMANOV**  
Since my father's time, unbelievers have been sent to the flames.

**MALKON**  
That was barbaric.

**TIMANOV**  
Yes, a little overzealous, perhaps. In those days, people didn't tolerate dissenters as they do now.

**MALKON**  
But the unbelievers are harmless.

**TIMANOV**  
Yes, but it's still a wise precaution to send the occasional free-thinker to the flames. Encourages faith in our traditions.

**MALKON**  
I could never order a burning.

He asked me! He asked me!

Dexy's Midnight Runners?

(back now) We must carry the One Ring to Mount Doom!

I'll listen to you. You seem rather earnest. And leggy. Is he John Wayne?

Dude, you could drive a truck through that house.

Klytus, I'm bored. What plaything can you offer me today?

Omar Sharif is slumming it a bit, isn't he?

But I'd order a pizza! Zzzzing!

**TIMANOV**

When the time comes, you will be given the strength. It can be a rewarding experience for those consumed by the flames. Unbelievers are such... such unhappy souls.

**MALKON**

Is it not sometimes good to doubt, Timanov?

**TIMANOV**

Malkon... for our people to survive, we must have faith. And never more so than at this moment. Logar is testing us. We must not seem to be wanting.

*Back on the mountain, Amyand and Roskal continue their climb, kicking dust into the air to mingle with the smoke and steam from the volcano.*

**ROSKAL**

I can't breathe! My feet are burning.

**AMYAND**

Timanov says Logar is benevolent. Perhaps he's waiting with a cool drink and new shoes.

**ROSKAL**

How can you joke?

**AMYAND**

Keep going.

*Roskal looks doubtful.*

**AMYAND**

It's now or never, Roskal.

*Roskal continues climbing.*

*They reach the crest and look into the mountain.*

**AMYAND**

There's nothing there!

**ROSKAL**

Not even a machine.

(sing) 'cause I've got to have faith a faitha faith!

Give them a stimulus check.

"Turlough Versus the Volcano."

Well it IS a planet of *fire*.  
He breathes through his feet?

I'm on television!

**AMYAND**  
Logar's a myth!

*Together they begin to laugh.*

*Offshore at Lanzarote, Canary Islands, a rope is pulling a basket laden with artefacts from the ocean. Two workers set the basket onto the deck of the boat.*

**CURT**  
Be careful! Do you wish to achieve what the sea could not? These items are fragile!

*Curt picks up an unencrusted item, a cylindrical, phallic object with an entwined-triangle design on the base. He examines it closely.*

**CURT**  
Howard!

*Howard steps over to take a look.*

**HOWARD**  
Sure isn't Greek.

**CURT**  
Neither is it Roman.

**HOWARD**  
You're right. The metal's modern. Must be some kind of alloy.

**CURT**  
Mmm.

**HOWARD**  
Do you recognize the logo?

**CURT**  
Nope.

**HOWARD**  
I'll get one of the crew to take it to the police.

**CURT**  
Yes, but first we must get the statues safely ashore. I won't be happy until it's safely in the workshop at the museum.

Meanwhile, on the Planet of Water...

Buncha rocks and a sex toy.

This one looks built to last, though.

You might like this.

No, I think it IS Greek.

A ... triangle?

*The camera close-up tells us the cylinder is important.  
The music tells us that it's alien.*

*On Sarn, Timanov and Malkon walk along their  
awesome balcony overlooking a bay.*

**TIMANOV**

Only Logar can create a place of such  
beauty.

**MALKON**

Then why is he now trying to destroy  
the planet?

**TIMANOV**

The ways of the gods are complex.  
Why with his own hands did he build  
such a place? For his chosen one.

**MALKON**

I don't know.

**TIMANOV**

Same as the day of fire. Why does he  
test us in this way?

**MALKON**

I only wish I had your faith.

*Timanov considers this.*

**TIMANOV**

Accept. Accept what you see, and hear,  
and feel. All around you. And the faith  
will come.

**MALKON**

Perhaps. But I don't think I will ever  
understand why this makes me special.

*Malkon pulls up his left sleeve to reveal an  
emblematic patch of raised skin on his upper arm. The  
symbol is two triangles, and it is identical to that seen  
on the artifact found by Curt and Howard.*

**TIMANOV**

Sign of Logar. You are the chosen one.  
The people of Sarn expect your  
leadership.

To prove himself?

Wouldn't a tattoo be easier than grafting new flesh?

**MALKON**

But why? Why the importance of this mark?

**TIMANOV**

Tradition! You were found on the slopes of the volcano...but you know all this, how many times must I tell you?

**MALKON**

I know only that I am confused. What of the memories and strange dreams that I have?

**TIMANOV**

I keep forgetting how very young you still are. Come. We must hurry. One day, it will all be clear to you.

*Nearby, Roskal and Amyand are finding it a lot easier going downhill than it was going uphill. They walk easily along a ridge.*

*On a distant outcropping, another man watches them through a 'scope.*

*Inside the TARDIS, the Doctor and Turlough have just said their final goodbye to Tegan.*

**DOCTOR**

Daleks. I sometimes think those mutated misfits will terrorize the universe for the rest of time.

**TURLOUGH**

Doctor. You're becoming obsessed.

**DOCTOR**

Yes. Obsessed and depressed.

**TURLOUGH**

You miss Tegan?

*The Doctor does a bit of a double take as he realizes he was in love with Tegan, but can't tell anyone.*

**DOCTOR**

Well, we were together a long time.

*Suddenly the TARDIS hum is pierced with a strangled*

(sing) Traditioooooon... tradition!

Just once, so the audience knows.

Those dreams are nothing to be ashamed of, my dear boy.

Maybe not today, maybe not tomorrow...  
Probably not until he gets his new glasses.

Yoo hoo, I see youuuu!

(Daleks) Where?!

I predict they'll be pretty quiet from 1988 to 2004.

He doesn't deny it. Might as well admit he loved her.

scream.

**DOCTOR**

Kamelion!

*The cry grows louder as the Doctor and Turlough run from the console room.*

*Kamelion lies on the floor surrounded by tubes and other connections, and a sparkly aura.*

**KAMELION**

Doctor! Help me! Pain!

*As they enter the room, they see the android is connected to a panel inside an open roundel.*

**TURLOUGH**

He's connected to the TARDIS data bank.

*Turlough goes to pull the connection.*

**DOCTOR**

No no no, no! We need to, uh, stop the spasming. Go and program an alpha rhythm on the computer, it should calm him.

*Turlough leaves the room.*

**KAMELION**

Aaarrrgh! Help me, Doctor!

**DOCTOR**

It's all right, Kamelion. Help's on its way.

*Turlough reaches the console and punches data into the computer with the keypad.*

**KAMELION**

Point of contact! Point of contact will be made. Contact me.

**DOCTOR**

Contact who? What's happening?

**TURLOUGH**

Doctor! We're picking up a distress signal!

Who?

What's he been doing all this time?  
Browsing the internet.  
Was there much of an internet in 1984?  
OK, he was *inventing* the internet.  
So he's Al Gore.

Bluetooth?

Maybe put on some Andreas Vollenweider.

Why? Give me one good reason.

(a la *What's Happening*) Hey HEY hey.

*The sounds change, and he reacts again.*

**TURLOUGH**

Oh, no.

*He slams some buttons down.*

**KAMELION**

I apologise for that hysterical display, Doctor. For a moment there was... confusion.

*The Doctor gives the robot a suspicious look, then exits the room.*

*In the console room, Turlough has recognized the distress sound.*

**TURLOUGH**

A Trion ship.

*He pushes more buttons to try to cancel the signal. Frustrated by failure, he rounds the console to open a panel underneath. As soon as the panel drops open, he rips all the wiring out. The sounds stop, and he returns to the readout. The Doctor strides into the console room and goes to the far side of the console to begin operating the controls.*

**TURLOUGH**

How's Kamelion?

**DOCTOR**

The spasming's stopped and he's fully conscious. I just wish I'd --

*He stops short, as he realizes something is not right with the TARDIS. He pushes a button a few times and gets no response.*

*He rounds the corner and crouches down by the sabotaged panel, still hanging open. He sends an intense look at Turlough.*

**DOCTOR**

What have you done?

**TURLOUGH**

We were picking up some sort of random emission. I ... I thought it

Stop calling me when I'm at work!

It *was* pretty hysterical.

Then I read the novelization.

Must be the 80s. SO much eyeliner.

That's why the companions aren't allowed to touch the TARDIS console.

Hello, I.T. Have you tried turning if off and on?

(a la Shatner) Sabotage!



might be interfering with Kamelion.

**DOCTOR**

And why have you reset the coordinates?

*This time Turlough is taken by surprise.*

**TURLOUGH**

I haven't!

**DOCTOR**

Someone has.

**TURLOUGH**

Kamelion's plugged in to the computer. He must have computerized the signals we heard.

*Back on Lanzarote, at the dock.*

*Howard's helper carries the basket of treasures up the steps, followed by Howard himself. His stepdaughter approaches from the dock.*

**PERI**

Hi.

**HOWARD**

What are you doing here? Thought you were going sightseeing with your mother.

**PERI**

Oh, she's taken up with that Mrs Van Gysegham from the hotel. And I'm not spending all afternoon exploring a cro-magnon cave with some octogenarian from Miami Beach.

*She smiles at the hilarity of her gut-busting comment.*

*More baskets of artifacts are carried past.*

**PERI**

Hey, what's this? Looks like Elton John.

**HOWARD**

It's Eros, if you really want to know.

Computers can do that?

HI!

(unenthusiastic) Oh, not her.

Look out, here comes Mrs Van Gysegham, and she's got a gun!

What the -- ?

**PERI**

A god of love and fertility.

**HOWARD**

That's right. Beautiful, isn't it. A personification of natural forces in an anthropomorphic deity. In the same pantheon, Hephaestus represents fire, Poseidon, the sea and earthquakes.

**PERI**

Howard, do you have to talk at me like it was the Albuquerque Women's League or something?

**HOWARD**

I'm sorry if you're not interested, but I -  
-

**PERI**

I am interested, I I I just don't like being lectured, that's all.

*The tension is powerful. Clearly, she's slept with her own stepfather, and the guilt is tearing them both up inside.*

**HOWARD**

I must get on, I have a great deal of work to do.

**PERI**

Sure.

*She walks away.*

**CURT**

Howard? I've got to go and find out what's happened to the transport.

**HOWARD**

Okay.

*Peri has perched on a seat at the end of the dock. She sits grumpily, deep in thought about what she did with Howard.*

*Howard walks over.*

**HOWARD**

Look. Peri, I'm really sorry I don't have

Are his lines written on her scalp?

Did moths eat his shirt?

Something tells me she's supposed to be American.

The sexual tension is unbearable!

Ooh, more sexual tension!

They should have a three-way and get it over with.

the time to talk.

**PERI**

It's all right. I only came out to say hello and...and goodbye.

**HOWARD**

Goodbye? What are you talking about?

**PERI**

This island, Howard. I'm bored out of my mind!

**HOWARD**

How can you be bored, for heaven's sakes?

**PERI**

Look. I've met a couple of really nice English guys, and I'm going with them to Morocco.

**HOWARD**

Morocco? But you're due back at college in the fall.

**PERI**

In three months' time.

**HOWARD**

But what about your work? Your ecology project? Your reading schedule? You've got exams coming up. Come on, Peri. No way are you going to North Africa.

**PERI**

I'm not a child. You can't stop me.

**HOWARD**

Okay. So what are you gonna use for money?

**PERI**

I've already cashed in my return ticket for New York. I leave for Morocco this afternoon.

**HOWARD**

You what? How do you expect to get home?

Yeah, I mean, look at you!

You've got those American accent lessons next week, too!

Wow, he IS blind.

TARDIS.

**PERI**

I'll get a job.

**HOWARD**

Oh, don't make me laugh.

**PERI**

Oh, stop playing the heavy stepfather, Howard. You're not dressed for it.

**HOWARD**

Dammit, Peri.

**PERI**

Please. Don't let's argue. I I've made up my mind.

**HOWARD**

Okay. Have it your own way.

**PERI**

I can go?

**HOWARD**

It's your life.

**PERI**

You mean it? I knew you'd understand.

*From the look on his face, he doesn't.*

**HOWARD**

There's just one thing. Reclaim your ticket to New York. I'm not having you stranded in Morocco. Your mother'd never forgive me.

**PERI**

But I...

**HOWARD**

Don't say it. I'll advance you the money, and you can pay me back out of your allowance.

*She smiles again.*

**PERI**

That's great. You're marvelous.

Women can't work!

'Don't let's argue?' Someone should have had an actual American read through the script first...

Apart from the years of abuse, you've been all right.

But your student loan is up to you from now on.

Apart from the dark cold nights of fear.

**HOWARD**

I know. My money's on the boat. Once they've unloaded the dinghy, we'll go out there.

**PERI**

Thanks, Howard.

*She hugs him.*

*Back in the TARDIS.*

**DOCTOR**

Kamelion denies hearing any transmission. Did you get a precise fix on the signal?

**TURLOUGH**

It stopped. There wasn't time.

**DOCTOR**

Oh. Well if it transmits again, we'll get a fix on it with this.

*He is holding a small Norelco shaver which is emitting a steady beeping noise.*

*On the sea, Howard helps Peri aboard the boat.*

**HOWARD**

Okay?

**PERI**

Yeah.

*Howard goes into the cabin, rummages for a moment, then comes out carrying a briefcase.*

**HOWARD**

I'm a fool.

**PERI**

What's the matter?

**HOWARD**

I've left my wallet in the hotel.

**PERI**

I'll cable my address from Morocco. You can send the money to me there.

(dinghy) What did you call me?

Your electric shaver?  
We've got the machine that goes PING!

(point at his ass) "Howard's End"

Peri Brown, c/o Rick's Café Americain.

**HOWARD**

Sure. Of course.

*She reaches over and picks up the phallic artifact, with a lascivious grin on her face.*

**PERI**

What's this?

**HOWARD**

I don't know.

**PERI**

It's never... platinum?

*If it's platinum it's worth about 40 thousand dollars.*

**HOWARD**

It could be anything.

**PERI**

Hm. How intriguing.

*She sets it down again. It looks more like a phallus than ever, now.*

*On the nearby beach, the TARDIS materializes.*

*Back on the boat, Howard, on the dinghy, takes the briefcase handed him by Peri.*

*He tells the driver to push off.*

**HOWARD**

Sorry, Peri, you'll have to wait for the next trip.

**PERI**

Howard!

**HOWARD**

Mustn't overload the dinghy! Keep an eye on the ship, will you!

**PERI**

Well, get one of the crew to stay behind, I have to be at the airport in an hour!

**HOWARD**

Sorry, honey!

Uhhhhh....

But not platinum.

*She's not gonna be bored any more.*

**PERI**  
You're doing this deliberately!

**HOWARD**  
As if I would!

**PERI**  
I will not be treated like this!

**HOWARD**  
Morocco's not going anywhere at the moment! You've got your whole life to see it!

**PERI**  
Of all the low-down, cheap, rotten, sneaky...! You won't get away with it, Howard! Ya hear me!?

*Back on Sarn, the people have gathered. Timanov silences them with a raised hand.*

**MALKON**  
Citizens of Sarn. You have all seen the smoke from the fire mountain, and felt the quaking ground. These signs tells us it is the time of fire. Logar, lord of fire, is testing our faith.

**SORASTA**  
Testing our common sense, you mean.

**MALKON**  
The old men will tell you that soon Logar will send a sea of fire from the heart of the mountain.

**SORASTA**  
Then we must all leave this place!

**MALKON**  
We must do nothing!

**SORASTA**  
Nothing!

**TIMANOV**  
If we have faith in Logar, and are not found wanting, we will survive and prosper! And as a reward, the outsider

(a la panto) Oh yes you will!  
(as Peri) Oh no I won't!

(hold ears) Yes, yes. Geez.

(time of fire) Or that you're in Los Angeles! Wouldn't it *always* be the time of fire on the planet of fire?  
There's always time for fire.

Ooh, good idea!

(prosper) I thought it was live long and prosper.

will come. There will be food. And gifts we have forgotten existed.

*Just then, Amyand and Roskal return.*

**AMYAND**

No!

*They walk forward.*

**AMYAND**

It's a lie. Logar's a myth.

**TIMANOV**

It's heresy. Unbeliever!

**AMYAND**

We have climbed the mountain.

**TIMANOV**

It is death to trespass on the mountain of fire!

**AMYAND**

We've climbed the mountain and we're still alive! Logar doesn't exist!

*Back on Lanzarote, the cargo is loaded on the back of a truck.*

**CURT**

These ropes aren't tight enough. Must I do everything myself?

*The Doctor and Turlough walk up and look at the artifacts in the crates.*

**CURT**

And what do you want?

*The Doctor decides to show off his knowledge about one of the artifacts.*

**DOCTOR**

A kouros. Late classical period but, uh, really rather fine. I'd hazard a guess, by a pupil of Praxiteles.

**TURLOUGH**

Doctor, you're showing off.

Like the Sega Saturn!

Line!

(sing) Climb Ev'ry Mountain!

Is *everything* of fire in this?



**CURT**

I'm inclined to agree.

**HOWARD**

But a remarkably well-informed guest, sir.

**DOCTOR**

Mm. It's a pity about the, uh, erosion, but the overall effect is not unattractive. Like the marine Venus on Rhodes. Has this just been brought up from the sea bed?

**HOWARD**

Earlier today. It's proving to be a very interesting wreck out in the bay. A real mixed bag. Just like your English Mary Rose.

**DOCTOR**

Indeed. But more of a mixed bag than you realize.

**CURT**

And what does that mean?

*The Doctor rouses himself from deep thought.*

**DOCTOR**

Uh... nothing.

**HOWARD**

Oh, come on, Curt. No one's gonna take your wreck away from you. Nice talking to you.

**DOCTOR**

Goodbye.

**TURLOUGH**

You think divers disturbed something?

*The shaver starts beeping, and the Doctor retrieves it from his pocket.*

**DOCTOR**

Without a doubt. We'll need two readings to pinpoint the spot exactly.

But he's on fire!  
No, he's OF fire.

Yup. American.

Come on, Curt, bouncy bouncy!

Mmmmm. Beacon.

**TURLOUGH**

You take one from here, it's uh, it's quicker if I go back to the TARDIS.

**DOCTOR**

Yes. Hurry. I don't know how long they'll be before the next emission.

*On the boat, Peri flips through her passport, then checks her wallet. Things don't look too hopeful. Then she looks again at the cylinder and laughs. She picks it up.*

**PERI**

Could be platinum.

*Turlough runs into the TARDIS. Kamelion is standing at the console.*

**KAMELION**

Do not interfere. TARDIS will be taken to point of contact. I must obey. Find point of contact.

**TURLOUGH**

You're not taking the TARDIS anywhere. And you're not listening to any more messages from Trion. You're finished, Kamelion!

*He pushes some buttons on the console, and Kamelion begins to scream again.*

*On the boat, Peri has stripped down to her pink bikini, and has put her clothes, belongings, and the cylinder into a plastic bag which she seals up. She steps up onto the side of the boat, then jumps into the sea. She begins to "swim" toward the shore.*

*Back in the TARDIS, Turlough operates some controls. Kamelion is gone. The scanner screen catches his eye. It shows Howard's boat, and Peri in the water. He operates the zoom and sees that the girl is in distress. Her legs have cramped up and she can swim no more. First he thinks of ignoring her, then punches the console in frustration.*

**TURLOUGH**

Earthlings.

*He leaves the TARDIS.*

Oh, my.  
Have you considered Viagra?  
Nice ponytails.

But it isn't.

Wow, your tape still works at this part!  
Aagh! My eyes! I'm blind!  
This is the breast Doctor Who ever!

Ah, of course, the breaststroke.  
She's very buoyant. Or is that girilant?

Quick, hit 'record'!  
He pushed the "zoom in on bikini" button.

*Peri is struggling to stay afloat. Oddly, the plastic bag isn't having that problem.*

*How does one drown while carrying a bag of air?*

*She seems to be trying. She dips down under the water again with a shriek.*

*Her cries reach the shore, where Turlough prepares to go out to her. He runs to the edge of the water, then strips off his shorts to reveal a Speedo. He leaves his shirt on, though, and dives into the water.*

*His skill as a swimmer is obviously much better than the drowning girl's. He reaches her after a few moments. She continues to shriek out even as he grabs hold of her.*

*They struggle a bit against each other, and he fights to keep her mouth above water. Once he finds a workable position, he begins to tow her to the shore.*

*The Doctor sits at an outdoor café, with a drink. He stares down at the detector.*

*A waiter shoves two empty bottles into a crate in the foreground.*

*The Doctor takes a sip of water. The detector starts to chirp. He grabs it, and absent-mindedly reaches into his pocket for a handful of change. The coins he leaves on the table are of alien origin...but he dashes off.*

*The waiter calls out to him to stop. He checks the money on the table, and calls again.*

*Turlough and Peri have reached the shore. He throws the bag onto the sand, then picks her up and carries her to lay her onto the sand.*

*Back on Sarn.*

**SORASTA**

This is your last chance, Timanov. If there's no sign, it's you who'll burn on the sacrificial altar!

**TIMANOV**

Logar! A sign!

How does one drown while holding a bag of air?

At this rate, we'll be seeing Peter Wyngarde naked soon. And I don't think I can handle that.

Here, try breathing air instead of water.

Ah, *there* we go, much better.

Come on, text me, Moffat, text me!

Another ten cent deposit, I'll be rich soon!

Hey, that's not enough!  
Which crewmember's kids are those?

Hey you, I said SIXTY, you still owe me five!  
We don't accept Grotzits!

Or I am screwed!

*The flames in the chamber behind them roar up, drawing everyone's attention.*

*Sorasta casts a glance at Timanov. Timanov simply bows to his knee in front of the flames.*

**TIMANOV**

Thank you.

*Turlough supports a coughing Peri into one of the TARDIS interior bedrooms. He dumps her onto the bed.*

**PERI**

I think I'm gonna die.

**TURLOUGH**

No you're not.

*He covers her seminaked, wet body with the blanket.*

*He sets her plastic bag down on top of the bed, then notices the cylinder inside. He rips the plastic open and pulls it out.*

*He grabs her arm and wrenches her up.*

**TURLOUGH**

Where did you find this?

**PERI**

Howard was such a pig. I needed the money.

*She closes her eyes and rests her head back down on the pillow.*

*Turlough rolls up his sleeve to reveal the triangle symbol on his upper arm, just like Malkon on Sarn, and just like the symbol on the end of the cylinder.*

*The Doctor is dashing toward the TARDIS.*

*Inside the console room, Turlough is opening the cylinder. He twists the cap off, and pulls out a control mechanism of some kind. The door opens, and he quickly hides the objects under a towel.*

**TURLOUGH**

Doctor!

I am the great and powerful Logar! Pay no attention to the man behind the curtain!

It's the Fire of Fire.

He sure doesn't waste time.

We're not done.

Slap her around a little, like a *real* man.

Look at these guns!

He has to look at his own arm to see that it matches?

Weird memory.

Nothing! Nothing...

**DOCTOR**

The point of emission moved. It's odd.  
It's very odd indeed.

*He pulls the detector from his pocket and goes over to Turlough. The chirping raises its pitch. He looks at Turlough.*

**DOCTOR**

You're soaking wet.

*Then he notices the detector is indicating the towel-wrapped bundle in Turlough's hands. Reluctantly, Turlough hands it over to the Doctor.*

*The Doctor unwraps the bundle and holds up the control unit.*

**DOCTOR**

A data core? Where did you find this?

**TURLOUGH**

On the shore.

**DOCTOR**

Hmm. Must be what was sending the signal. Now, with a little help from the TARDIS computer, we may find out exactly why Kamelion set the coordinates to come here.

*He throws the towel at Turlough, who looks rather cowed.*

*Peri sleeps in the bed, but is having nightmares about the naughty things they've done.*

**PERI**

I I I'm sorry, Howard. I I I didn't mean it. N No, Howard. P P Please don't leave me alone.

*On the floor nearby, Kamelion's sparkly aura begins again.*

**PERI**

Don't - d - don't turn out the light! H - h h Howaaaaaaard!

*On the floor, Kamelion takes the shape of Howard in*

I'll say.

And I like it!  
Maybe there was another emission.

It's Towelie, isn't it? I knew it.

Data core on the shore. Anything like Judoon platoon on the moon?

Nap time.

What do you think Howard was doing to her?  
Please, just – don't.

*a black business suit.*

*KamHoward rises. He is once again connected to the panel inside the roundel. He smiles.*

*Peri has awakened. She looks around, not knowing where she is. She sits up rapidly. Taking a moment to take in her surroundings, she sees the bag on the side table and picks it up. It's been torn open, but at least her dry clothes are there.*

*In the console room, the Doctor is operating the controls.*

**DOCTOR**

Another moment, and we'll know where the cylinder came from.

*An explosion of sparks bursts from the console, sending the Doctor and Turlough backwards.*

**DOCTOR**

Well, that shouldn't have happened.

*He touches the panel again, and pulls his fingers back immediately with a gasp of pain. Turlough tosses the towel to the Doctor, and he picks up the hot data core with the towel.*

*The doors close by themselves.*

**DOCTOR**

Did you do that?

**TURLOUGH**

No.

*The Doctor and Turlough both round the console as the column moves up and down.*

**DOCTOR**

The TARDIS has dematerialized.

**KAMHOWARD (o.s.)**

Doctor?

*They turn around at the sound of the voice, and see what looks like Howard at the interior door.*

**KAMHOWARD**

We meet again.

(sits up) Ohhh, *why* isn't this in 3D?

See, I told you the special effects man is trying to kill me!

Console of Fire.

Yup. Parlor trick.

I quite fancy you.

*He stands silently for a few moments.*

**KAMHOWARD**

This has to be the most amazing machine I've seen in my life.

*He walks to the console.*

**DOCTOR**

How did you get in here?

**KAMHOWARD**

I saw your young friend here save Peri.

**DOCTOR**

Peri?

**TURLOUGH**

The girl.

**DOCTOR**

What girl?

**TURLOUGH**

I was going to explain.

*Peri comes through the door.*

**PERI**

What's happening?

**TURLOUGH (o.s.)**

That girl, Doctor.

**KAMHOWARD**

How are you feeling, honey?

**PERI**

Howarduh? A A Am I still dreaming, or or will someone please tell me where I am?

*Back on Sarn.*

**TIMANOV**

I called to Logar and the fire lord has answered!

*The whole room shakes, and rubble falls from the top of the chamber.*

I DON'T KNOW!

Marlo Thomas?

Are those the only two choices?

Too bad Logar didn't answer.

**TIMANOV**

I called to the spirit of the mountain and was answered. The spirit of the mountain demands sacrifice! To the burning with all unbelievers!

**AMYAND**

Coincidence!

*Timanov glares at Amyand.*

**TIMANOV**

Even facing death you remain blasphemous.

*On the side of the mountain, the lookout man at the 'scope is looking at something else.*

**LOOKOUT**

Timanov was right. The outsider has come.

*He's looking at the TARDIS.*

*Inside the TARDIS again.*

**PERI**

I feel sick. Can I go back to the hotel?

**KAMHOWARD**

Haven't you heard a word the Doctor said? We're no longer on Lanzarote.

**PERI**

Uh-then where are we?

**DOCTOR**

Uh, erm, I'm not sure yet. But I, I promise I'll get you back to Earth just as soon as I can.

**PERI**

What does he mean, back to Earth?

*The Doctor turns on the scanner.*

**DOCTOR**

Bleak, isn't it.

*Inside the chamber, the burning is being prepared for.*

What, just for saying Jehovah?

Deposit 25 cents for another 2 minutes.

...bouncy bouncy?

The Planet of Earth, Wind and Fire.  
(sing) ba de ya de ya de ya...



**AMYAND**

Stop! Only a chosen one can order a burning. Well, Malkon?

**TIMANOV**

Decide.

**MALKON**

I don't know!

**TIMANOV**

Decide!

*The lookout comes running in.*

**LOOKOUT**

Malkon! He is here. With the sound of great wind, a shining light... the outsider has come.

*Peri and KamHoward watch the scanner screen, showing the Doctor and Turlough outside.*

**PERI**

Do you really think we've left Earth?

**KAMHOWARD**

The TARDIS is mine.

**PERI**

The... sorry?

**KAMHOWARD**

The TARDIS is mine.

*He begins to manipulate the controls.*

**PERI**

Wha wh wh what are you doing, Howard? Eh, ss... don't touch that!

**KAMHOWARD**

I have succeeded! Contact has been made!

*Peri screams, and KamHoward laughs.*

*The sparkly aura surrounds KamHoward. But instead of changing back to Kamelion, the Master appears. He laughs his typical laugh.*

(Stop!) Hammertime!

If you choose not to decide, you still have made a choice...

(light) and a horrible smell...

The nucleus of the swarm lives again!

Why did she scream?

**PERI**

Who are you?

**KAMMASTER**

I am the Master. And you...

*He pauses for effect.*

**KAMMASTER**

...will obey me.

*END OF EPISODE ONE*

**MALKON**

Release the unbelievers!

**TIMANOV**

No!

**MALKON**

It is not necessary. By sending us the outsider, Logar has shown us his favour.

*Timanov is not happy. He walks over. Slowly he turns, step by step, inch by inch.*

**TIMANOV**

The fire god demands sacrifice.

**MALKON (to Timanov)**

I cannot order the deaths of three innocent people. Not now.

*He raises his head and his voice.*

**MALKON**

There will be no burning! Release them!

*Back in the TARDIS.*

**PERI**

Look. I I I just want to get out of here.

*She looks over at the scanner screen. The Doctor and Turlough are crouched down examining something.*

**PERI**

Please.

...are Peri Brown. Nice to meet you.

And the hounds!

Niagara Falls!  
Slowly I turned. Step by step, inch by inch.

Maybe later.

**KAMMASTER**

You will remain in the TARDIS.

*Peri looks close to tears.*

**PERI**

We'll see about that!

*She walks over to him and kicks him in the shin. There is a sound of her foot hitting metal. She cries out in pain. It is a silly sounding, squawking cry. She holds her foot for a second, then gives him a shove toward the door. Sobbing, she returns to the console and covers her mouth. Kamelion Master pinches her shoulder painfully, and she screams out. But as she falls to her knees, Kamelion Master starts to have a problem.*

**KAMMASTER**

Resist the girl. Resist. Obey control.  
Resist. Obey.

*Peri stands up, holding her shoulder. She looks closely at Kamelion Master.*

*He changes, surrounded by the sparkly aura, into Kamelion proper.*

**PERI**

Who are you? What are you?

*She looks at it some more.*

**KAMELION**

Eh Eh... gaaaa help me!

*Outside, the Doctor holds up the symbol from the cylinder against a similar chalk mark on a column.*

**DOCTOR**

Snap.

**TURLOUGH**

The Misos triangle.

**DOCTOR**

Oh, is that what it's called.

**TURLOUGH**

It means there are people from Trion

D'oh!

That was a mighty shove.

The Gallifreyan Neck Pinch!

Cooties! Arrgh!

I'm Batman.

Oil can! Oil can!

Did he just say Snap?! In 1984?!  
Wow.

here. My home planet. This must be an old Trion colony.

**DOCTOR**

Hmm. Very old. By the look of it, rather deserted.

*Set back from the spot where the two were just crouching, the Master's TARDIS materializes, blending in like it's supposed to.*

*Out on the side of the mountain.*

**TIMANOV**

A blue box?

**LOOKOUT**

It came from nowhere, with a flashing light.

**TIMANOV**

There is no recorded history of a blue box, and every visitation's different.

**LOOKOUT**

Perhaps we've been sent another chosen one. The boy is weak, the heretics walk free.

**TIMANOV**

No, no. No chosen one has appeared on the time of fi -- it can... only be... The outsider? Yes!

*Back in the TARDIS, Peri continues to stammer.*

**PERI**

Whll... what has happened to Howard? Ng ng who's the other man, ng, what's going on?

**KAMELION**

Howard is safe on earth. His appearance was a projection of your own energy which overwhelmed my personality circuits.

**PERI**

Circuits? You really are some kind of robot?

Can't afford too many extras.

Did you hear something?

No.

Would there be so much water on the planet of fire?

Are they? The one I've seen has Tegan and Adric and Nyssa in it.

Good book.

(Strong Bad) What are you, some kind of robot?

**KAMELION**

I am Kamelion. Was Kamelion. But I must help you. Leave the TARDIS at once and find the Doctor. You must...

*He begins to scream again.*

**KAMELION**

Aagh! Aaaaagh!  
Aggagggghhuuunnngnlll!

*The sparkly aura surrounds him again, as Peri watches with a pained expression.*

*Kamelion once again takes on the appearance of Howard, but the transformation is not complete - his skin is silver.*

*Peri looks on quizzically.*

*In his green room, the Master watches a scanner screen, following the Doctor outside his TARDIS. He chuckles.*

**MASTER**

Ho ho ho ho, my dear Doctor. So relentlessly predictable.

*Back in the TARDIS, Kamelion removes something from the console and hands it to Peri.*

**KAMELION**

Give this to the Doctor. And warn him that the Master... ahgggh!

*He starts to shake.*

**PERI**

The Master? Who is the Master?

**MASTER**

Kamelion, my slave, resist the girl. Her mind is strong but you will obey only the Master.

*He punches a button.*

*Back in the Doctor's TARDIS, the aura surrounds Kamelion again, and the Master takes his place.*

(I am Kamelion) Any other questions?  
Yes. Why do you have nipples?

Eww, what's he covered in?

Oh, like you aren't.

But how *can* I resist her, she's stacked!

**KAMMASTER**

My dear Peri, do not be confused by my shifting appearance, the transfer has now stabilized. I am immutably the Master.

**MASTER**

Now, quickly, to my TARDIS. Release me.

*The Kamelion Master opens the TARDIS doors.*

**KAMMASTER**

Come.

**PERI**

I I've, uh... changed my mind, I I I'm waiting here for the Doctor.

**KAMMASTER**

You will come with me or you will remain in the TARDIS ... dead!

**PERI**

Uh huh huh uh w well, uh uh since you put it that way, uh.

*She walks toward the door. He grabs her arm as she walks past, and twists it behind her back. She cries out in pain.*

**PERI**

Oww!

*He leads her out of the TARDIS.*

**KAMMASTER**

I deplore such unsophisticated coercion, but your cooperation's necessary to me.

*The mountain shakes violently. Huge stone edifices come toppling down, and chunks of plaster fall around them. Peri and Kamelion are shaken. Kamelion Master tightens his grip on Peri's arm.*

**PERI**

Aaghghh!

**KAMMASTER**

I think not. I think not, Miss Brown.

It comes from being a shifty guy.

(sing) Please release me, let me go...

Actually, I take that back. I'm kind of enjoying this.

*Just then, a chunk of stone falls and clobbers the android on the head. He falls forward to the ground.*

*Peri looks around for a moment, then exits the scene.*

*Inside his green room, the Master regains his composure after the quake.*

**MASTER**

We must not lose the girl!

*The quake has distracted those in the Sarn chamber and allowed Sorasta, Amyand and Roskal to escape down a metal staircase to another cave below. A machine makes noise off to the side. They go over to it.*

**SORASTA**

Look at the dials. They're going mad!

**ROSKAL**

Every time the volcano becomes active, these instruments react! They must be controlling the mountain, somehow.

**AMYAND**

If only we could work out how.

*Outside, Peri runs along a mountainous ridge. The camera follows her bouncing along until she takes cover in a crevice. Heheh. He said crevice.*

*Elsewhere among the rocks, the Doctor and Turlough are walking.*

**DOCTOR**

We should get back to the Professor, and uh, the girl.

**TURLOUGH**

Peri.

**DOCTOR**

And Peri.

**TURLOUGH**

Just a bit further, Doctor, please.

Ooh, that's gotta hoit!

Can an android be knocked unconscious?

Foaming at the mouth, frothing and falling...

It's a seismograph, duh.

Oh, this is SO my favorite story.

Hmm, I dunno, the narrative is a bit weak...

...There's a narrative?

Do you think the seismograph was picking up Peri?

Yeah, whatever.

**DOCTOR**

There's no one alive on this planet.

**TURLOUGH**

I have a feeling there is.

**DOCTOR**

Let's get a move on. The TARDIS computer may be confident the volcano isn't about to blow, but instinct tells me otherwise.

*In the plaza, Kamelion Master regains operational power. Or regains consciousness. Whatever androids do when they've been knocked on the head.*

*He groans and touches his head, like a person would.*

*He looks around and gets to his feet.*

*He sees that the edifice that toppled earlier is the Master's TARDIS. Vainly, he tries to lift it back up. Unsuccessful, he turns and looks at the Doctor's TARDIS sitting a few feet away.*

**MASTER**

Quickly, Kamelion, go to the Doctor's machine and materialize that preposterous box inside my TARDIS.

*Elsewhere, Timanov walks and addresses Malkon.*

**TIMANOV**

I'm going to the place of arrival. You will attend me. There might be a chance for you to redeem yourself.

**MALKON**

The unbelievers do no harm.

**TIMANOV**

Sarn was a prosperous and thriving planet until the existence of Logar was questioned. Now look at us! A primitive settlement on the verge of extinction! No harm!

*He calms down a bit.*

**TIMANOV**

Those... heretics... must be executed.

Rebooting.  
Ohohhhoh.. kill all humans...

What the hell's he checking for, oil leakage?

Shouldn't he be able to lift that?

(arrival) Where am I?  
(quick answer) The Village.  
(arrival) Who are you?  
(answer) The new number two.

He's wearing 45 rpm adapters.

LOUD...

And soft.



*Kamelion Master enters the Doctor's TARDIS and closes the door. He sets a program, then notices something is wrong.*

**KAMMASTER**

The comparator's missing.

**MASTER**

The girl must have removed it while my control was weak. You must find her before she rejoins the Doctor.

*Well, Peri had been hiding. Now she's walking again, out on the rocks all alone, in her rather conspicuous white and pink outfit. She holds her arms out for balance occasionally. As she reaches the top of a ridge, she shields her eyes from the sun and looks around.*

*Far in the distance, she sees two figures walking. She can tell by the hat one is wearing that it's the Doctor and Turlough.*

**PERI**

Doctor!

*Her voice echoes back to her.*

**PERI**

Turlough!

*Again, the echo, but neither of them hear her, or they're ignoring her, maybe.*

*Now Kamelion Master jogs along the ridge traversed earlier by Peri. He scans the horizon. She sees him.*

**PERI**

Oh, no!

*She heads back down her rocks.*

*He chuckles his evil laugh and commences to run after her.*

*Somewhere not far away, the Doctor and Turlough are climbing a slope, their footing unsteady due to loose rocks.*

And the horizontal hold knob is gone!

Biggest quarry evar.  
They traveled all the way to Lanzarote to shoot in just another quarry.

(a la Ricola call) Niiii- cola!

Just keep walking, pretend you don't hear...

Astronaut Steve Austin.  
(when he looks) Do-do-do-do-do-do-do

**DOCTOR**

Why have you never mentioned your home planet before?

**TURLOUGH**

No particular reason.

**DOCTOR**

You in trouble?

**TURLOUGH**

What makes you think that?

**DOCTOR**

Instinct. And the fact I've never seen you so nervous before.

*A cry comes from above them.*

**AMYAND**

Hey!

*He is holding a three-barreled weapon.*

**AMYAND**

You there!

**TURLOUGH**

And you said the planet was deserted.

*They begin to trudge carefully up the slope toward the man with the gun.*

*After a shot change, their climb becomes suddenly a lot easier despite the same sound effects, and they reach the top.*

*Peri has reached a flat area. She is no longer running away from Kamelion, for some reason. She walks slowly and approaches the 'scope...it is lookout point. She looks around, but can see no one.*

*Amyand has led the travelers inside the Sarn chamber.*

**AMYAND**

Greetings. I am known as Amyand.

**SORASTA**

And I am Sorasta.

It's only just come up.

And the fact that it's friggin' obvious.

We here?

(a la Queen) Liar!

Watch out for snakes!  
She stopped running.  
Probably afraid of falling off the cliff.  
Well, she IS top heavy.

**TURLOUGH**

This is the Doctor. I'm Turlough.

**AMYAND**

Where are you from?

**DOCTOR**

Here and there.

**AMYAND**

You're not from Logar.

**DOCTOR**

I'm afraid not.

**SORASTA**

Then you are welcome, strangers.

**TURLOUGH**

Are there any more of you here?

**SORASTA**

Yes, our group is sheltering down here.

*She indicates an opening through which the Doctor is already leading the way. They walk through into the next chamber.*

**TURLOUGH**

Why didn't they send a rescue ship from Trion?

**AMYAND**

Trion?

**TURLOUGH**

You are from Trion? Your home planet?

**AMYAND**

We are from Sarn. This is our planet.

**DOCTOR**

Uh, please forgive my friend, he seems to have made a mistake. I would like to know more about Logar.

**AMYAND**

In due course.

*Peri has decided to use the scope. She sees nothing.*

...and just over there.

Logar of the Hill People.

We are from Quadron.

Please subscribe me to your newsletter.

**PERI**

Where could they've gone?

**KAMMASTER**

My dear Peri. How positively evanescent you've become. In fact, your disappearance has given me a great deal of trouble.

**PERI**

You keep away from me.

**KAMMASTER**

You've removed a component from the Doctor's TARDIS, return it to me instantly.

*She turns and begins to run. He follows slowly - she has nowhere to go. It's a sheer drop and she has reached the edge.*

*He begins to chuckle again.*

*He walks closer as she searches desperately for an escape route.*

*Still chuckling, he stops in front of her.*

**PERI**

One step nearer, and you'll never get this back!

*She is holding the comparator out over the side of the mountain.*

**KAMMASTER**

If you damage that comparator, the Doctor's TARDIS is useless.

**PERI**

So keep your distance, or I drop it.

**KAMMASTER**

Give me that component immediately!

**PERI**

This thing belongs to the Doctor. So it's the Doctor I give it to, and no one else!

I wouldn't expect an old guy like him to be familiar with Evanescence.

Ant Ainley plays Chuckles the Clown in...  
Clowns of Fire!

Hey, that's my megabyte modem!

Oh, no, you di' n' t!

**KAMMASTER**

You will obey me.

**PERI**

No.

**KAMMASTER**

I am the Master!

**PERI**

S So what. I I'm Perpugilliam Brown,  
and and I can shout just as loud as you  
can!

*He smiles.*

**KAMMASTER**

Peri, be reasonable. Without the  
comparator, you will never return to  
Earth. Do you wish to stand here until  
the planet's destroyed? Well?

*She has nothing to say.*

**KAMMASTER**

Answer!

**PERI**

Kamelion! Where are you, Kamelion,  
come on, show me your real self!  
Come on!

*Suddenly Kamelion Master looks like he's going to  
vomit.*

**KAMMASTER**

No!

**PERI**

Yes, Kamelion, your real self, come  
on! If you can't manage that, show me  
Howard, please!

*The sparkly aura surrounds the android again. Looks  
like he's in a snowstorm this time.*

*In the Master's green chamber, he looks angry.*

**MASTER**

Kamelion, my slave, resist the girl.  
Have I traveled a billion light years

I doubt it, I don't think you've had the stage training  
I've had.

(Bark! Bark!) Come on, boy!

Ohh, shouldn't have had that wafer thin mint.

Or a Rock-Em Sock-Em Robot. How about Bender?

(Wicked Witch music)

through time and space to be thwarted  
by this brat? Resist the girl!

*He suddenly goes calm.*

**MASTER**

Kill her immediately.

*But Kamelion has once again resumed the form of the  
silver-skinned Howard.*

*He faces her, then begins to step toward her.*

**PERI**

Stay where you are, Kamelion. I'm  
your friend.

*He puts his silver hands up to his silver face, and  
turns away from her.*

*While his back is turned, she quietly paces around him  
to make her escape. She has spotted what looks like a  
relatively safe path downward among the rock face.  
Carefully, she begins to climb down.*

*Kamelion staggers confusedly around the observation  
plateau.*

*Back in the chamber, Amyand leads the outsiders to  
the group.*

**AMYAND**

This is the Doctor, and Turlough.

**DOCTOR**

Look, I know it isn't polite for a  
stranger to take over a party, but you  
really must get away from here. The  
volcano isn't stable.

**AMYAND**

We're safe enough underground.

**DOCTOR**

Well, far from it. The tunnel we've just  
come along is a vent for the volcano.

**SORASTA**

Well, the planet's covered in them. We  
use them as shortcuts.

LOUD...

And soft.

Aw, Dorothy, all I want is a heart.

Domo arigato, Mr Roboto.

I can't stand the confusion in my mind!

(party) This is MORE than a party.

**DOCTOR**

Mmm. It's the same route the molten lava will take to burn you alive.

*She doesn't like that comment.*

**DOCTOR**

I have a ship. I can get you away from here.

*Nobody says anything.*

**DOCTOR**

Think about it.

*He turns and goes over to the computer where Turlough is cowering a bit.*

**DOCTOR**

Is, uh, this from Trion?

**TURLOUGH**

Yes.

**DOCTOR**

Yes. Your Trion settlers must have tapped the volcanic gas. It's a very complex control mechanism. A seismic energy converter for powering a city.

**ROSKAL**

Do you know how this machine works?

**DOCTOR**

Ah, in principle, yes.

**ROSKAL**

I thought if I learnt how to manipulate it, I I could control the volcano.

**DOCTOR**

Not from here, you won't.

**AMYAND**

Doctor. We accept your offer of help.

**DOCTOR**

Good.

*A messenger comes in.*

Okay, you don't have to be such a jerk about it.

FINE, take your damn vent shafts, see if I care.

Can we have about 45 minutes to decide?

**ZUKO**

Timanov has gone to greet the outsider.

**AMYAND**

Doctor, your ship... would there be a... shining light? The sound of a great wind?

**DOCTOR**

Possibly.

**SORASTA**

The lookout wasn't lying.

**AMYAND**

That old fox Timanov. He'll have a long search for his messengers from Logar. We have them here.

*The Doctor looks at Turlough.*

*Timanov has arrived at the lookout plateau with the lookout. Timanov is wheezing, terribly out of breath from the walk.*

**TIMANOV**

Grateful as I am for the visitation of the outsider, I wish it had come nearer to the settlement.

*He groans a bit, and clutches his chest.*

*The lookout takes a few steps toward the 'scope and looks around. He suddenly sees Kamelion Howard come around the rocks toward them.*

**LOOKOUT**

Timanov!

*Timanov first looks at the lookout, then follows his gaze. He sees the silver man. Timanov rises to his feet and at first brandishes his walking stick like a weapon, then cautiously walks forward, holding it more like an object of comfort.*

**LOOKOUT**

The shining is well documented.

*Kamelion Howard is indeed shimmering, the sparkly aura around him as he staggers around.*

Nasty smell?

When I've had a burrito supreme.

This is just as much a planet of silvery things as a planet of fire.

There have been TWO movies about it.



**MASTER**

There is energy around you. Use it.  
Come, my slave. Be at one with me.

*Peri continues her slow climb down the rocks. Her impractical, thin-soled shoes and shorts make for unhelpful climbing attire. As she gingerly takes each new step, a slip makes her stumble and fall. She slides about ten feet down the rocky slope, coming to a sitting rest on level ground.*

**PERI**

Ohhh.

*Up above, Kamelion has assumed the steady form of the Master.*

*Timanov and the lookout both fall to their knees in front of him.*

**TIMANOV**

Outsider. Welcome to the settlement.

**KAMMASTER**

Who are you?

**TIMANOV**

Timanov. Chief Elder of the Sarns. I've been struggling to keep the faith.

*The android moves forward and extends his hand. Timanov rises in adoration.*

**TIMANOV**

I never thought I'd be alive to see this day. Logar is just. He sent you to help us.

*Kamelion Master nods.*

**TIMANOV**

Through the time of fire.

*Kamelion Master smiles.*

*Inside the settlement, an armed Zuko leads the group of unbelievers through to the chamber. The fire burns steadily inside. As Amyand enters, he holds back the Doctor and Turlough.*

Sounds dirty.

Wheeeeeee!

Again! Again!

I quit.

(Sarns) We went to high school together! I sat behind you in home room!

(just) Just *what*?

That's a song by the Fixx.

**ZUKO**

Don't anyone move. Stay where you are, and no one will get hurt.

*Murmuring comes from the uneasy crowd.*

**AMYAND**

Citizens! Listen to me.

*Everyone quiets down.*

**AMYAND**

You are here to see the outsider. You won't be disappointed, because we've found him. In fact, we've found two of them. Doctor! Turlough!

*They enter the room, and the crowd is abuzz.*

**AMYAND**

Look at them. They're not who you think they are.

*Some equipment has already attracted the Doctor's attention, and he goes over to it.*

**AMYAND**

They're not messengers of Logar. They're men, like us. They will tell you that Logar is dead. Logar never existed.

Which is it?

**MALKON**

I hope you bring proof of your statement.

**SORASTA**

Doctor, this is our leader, Malkon.

*He comes over and extends a hand.*

When is Mal-Con again?

I think it's in May.

Do you know who the special guest is this year?

I think it's Herb Jefferson Jr and John Levene.

**DOCTOR**

How do you do.

**MALKON**

You are welcome to Sarn.

**DOCTOR**

Not a very hospitable planet, at the moment.

**MALKON**

You will hear out the Doctor.

**DOCTOR**

Uh, yes. Well, what Amyand said is right. What you call the spirit of the mountain is fire itself. And that fire will pour down onto your settlement destroying everything in its path.

**MALKON**

It has happened before. But do you have knowledge that will help us?

**DOCTOR**

I can't save your planet, but I can get you away from here.

**TURLOUGH**

Where did you find these?

*He indicates the equipment. No answer comes.*

**TURLOUGH**

Tell me! Please!

**MALKON**

They are gifts of Logar.

**TURLOUGH**

This equipment is relatively new. It comes from a Trion spacecraft. Now where are the crew?

**AMYAND**

Malkon speaks the truth. Timanov says they're gifts of Logar.

**DOCTOR**

Whoever your benefactor, they've provided you with a transceiver unit, even if somewhat incomplete.

**ROSKAL**

What is transceiver unit?

**DOCTOR**

Uh, it's a way of communicating with other people, possibly a more effective way of getting you settled on another planet. The Trions must have a form of

*\*sigh\** It's all about YOU, isn't it?

*\*heavy sigh\** Talky talky, words fly through air.

colony or something, eh, Turlough? If you could get a message through to Trion, they could send a rescue ship.

**TURLOUGH**

Contact Trion and you ruin everything!

**DOCTOR**

What are you talking about?

*Turlough steps over to Malkon and grabs the pendant hanging around his neck.*

**TURLOUGH**

Where did you find that?

**MALKON**

It is nothing. A chosen one has many gifts.

**TURLOUGH**

There are more like this? Show me.

**DOCTOR**

Turlough--!

**TURLOUGH**

Doctor, you don't understand! I think this equipment came from my father's ship.

*The Doctor starts to think this is all getting a bit too Empire Strikes Back-y.*

*Peri is now walking down a finer surface, more gravel-like than rocky. Still, she has to support herself with her hands at times. She reaches another level spot, and sits to sob.*

**PERI**

Will someone help me, please!

*She looks around at the desolate rocky landscape.*

*All is deserted.*

*Back in the settlement, Turlough and Malkon are walking.*

**TURLOUGH**

Why do they call you the chosen one?

This is all getting a bit too Empire-Strikes-Back-y.

Pop out the girls, someone will be there fast.

**MALKON**

I carry the mark of Logar. At least that's what Timanov says.

**TURLOUGH**

Show me.

*Malkon reveals the skin patch on his upper arm.*

**TURLOUGH**

The Misos triangle.

**MALKON**

Timanov also says I came from the fire. That is always how a chosen one arrives.

**TURLOUGH**

From the fire?

**MALKON**

I was found in the wilderness near the volcano.

**TURLOUGH**

Do you know precisely where?

**MALKON**

Yes.

**TURLOUGH**

Take me there.

**MALKON**

I can't, it's in the forbidden land.

**TURLOUGH**

Please, take me there!

**MALKON**

No! Unbelievers are not allowed. If you are caught you will be sent to the burning.

**TURLOUGH**

Come on. No one's going to burn us.

*Turlough begins to walk again, trying to lead Malkon forward, but Malkon doesn't move. Turlough turns around angrily.*

Maybe this should have been planet of fire island. The flaming planet?

Only UPS delivers more packages in less time.

25th and Magnolia.

Dr Zaius would be pissed.

Is that like being sent to Naperville Rib Fest?

**TURLOUGH**

I order you --!

**MALKON (interrupting)**

No one can order a chosen one, it's --

**TURLOUGH (interrupting)**

Except another chosen one!

*He shows his own Miso triangle on his upper arm.*

**TURLOUGH**

Now, please. Take me to where you were found.

**MALKON**

Where did you get that?

**TURLOUGH**

Probably the same place as you. Trion. It's a unique custom they have.

*Convinced, Malkon moves along with Turlough as they head off.*

*Peri is still sitting enjoying the sunset. Oh, no, not enjoying, panicking. She cries out.*

**PERI**

Doctaaah!

*Back in the settlement, the Doctor is tinkering with the transceiver, with Roskal's help.*

**DOCTOR**

Agh! We need more power.

**SORASTA**

Doctor. Timanov has returned.

**DOCTOR**

Good! Good, I need to speak to him. We've a full-scale exodus to organize.

**TIMANOV**

Seize the enemies of Logar, arrest all --

*He pauses when he sees what's inside the chamber.*

PWNED!

Hey, he's making up the rules as he goes along!

(as you) A tattoo parlor on Melrose.

Och, I'm givin' it all she's got, captain!

**TIMANOV**

-- unbelievers.

*Nobody moves or says a word.*

**TIMANOV**

Obey me!

**DOCTOR**

Look, uh, be a good fellow, we're trying to help, the volcano could erupt at any moment.

**TIMANOV**

You must be the Doctor. It is the outsider's wish that you go to the fire.

**DOCTOR**

There is no outsider.

**TIMANOV**

Do as the outsider has instructed!

*Zuko runs forward.*

**ZUKO**

No!

*One of Timanov's buddies zaps Zuko with a red beam of energy. Zuko falls to the ground. The Doctor goes over to him and crouches down to check Zuko's vital signs. While he is down, Kamelion Master walks into the chamber.*

*The Doctor doesn't say whether Zuko is alive or not. When he turns around, he sees the Master.*

**DOCTOR**

Oh no.

*Outside, Peri has resumed her wandering. All these rocks look alike to me.*

*Off in the distance, she can see what looks like a spaceship parked on the sand.*

*She jogs wearily toward it.*

*Turlough and Malkon are actually inside the spaceship. It is a wreck.*

Does he just say that whenever he enters a room?

Let me just see here... yup, red undershirt...

It's so hypnotic.

**TURLOUGH**

This was your fire. The ship crash-landed.

**MALKON**

I I traveled from Trion in this?

**TURLOUGH**

And you weren't alone.

**PERI (o.s.)**

Turlough!

**TURLOUGH**

Peri?

*He helps her inside. She is out of breath.*

**PERI**

Oh. Am I pleased to see you. Who's this?

**TURLOUGH**

Uh, Malkon. Peri is a friend, another traveler.

*She sits down, exhausted.*

**PERI**

Have I seen everything today. A transgalactic payphone, a a stepfather who turns into a robot, and a robot who turns into a gangster!

**TURLOUGH**

That must be Kamelion.

**PERI**

That's him. But I sure prefer him to the Master.

**TURLOUGH**

The Master! Kamelion turned into the Master?

**PERI**

Yes. Wha, wha, do you know him?

**TURLOUGH**

Come on! We have to get back to the Doctor!



*He grabs her hand and drags her up.*

**PERI**

Oh, no, please!

*Back in the chamber, Kamelion Master has the attention. He raises his hand like a preacher.*

**KAMMASTER**

Wretched citizens of Sarn! You turned your backs on the lord of the fire mountain? And listened to his enemy!

**DOCTOR**

The man's an impostor.

**KAMMASTER**

Save your breath, Doctor, to tell me but one thing. Where is the girl from your TARDIS? She has joined you here. Where's the comparator?

**TIMANOV**

Outsider... sacrifice the enemy?

**KAMMASTER**

Not yet. Burn the others, first.

*Timanov gives a signal and his men round up the unbelievers.*

**DOCTOR**

No!

**KAMMASTER**

The comparator, if you please, Doctor!

**SORASTA**

Only Malkon can order a burning!

**TIMANOV**

It is the will of the outsider that you all die! The messenger of Logar has supreme authority.

**DOCTOR**

I don't know where the girl is. I don't have the comparator!

(a la soup nazi) NO rest for you!

(Sarn) Vote Saxon!

What is the meaning of life?

And if you order through Amazon, you get free shipping.

And what was the third question again?

**KAMMASTER (o.s.)**  
Commence the burning!

**ROSKAL**  
No! Doctor, help us!

**DOCTOR**  
You must believe me!

**KAMMASTER**  
Oh, but I do believe you. Commence the burning!

*The flames are hot and high...*

**SORASTA**  
Noooooo!

**DOCTOR**  
Stop this!

**KAMMASTER**  
You are quite powerless. Continue the sacrifices! See that this Doctor burns slowly!

*END OF EPISODE TWO*

*Someone cries out as the flames lick at them. Mmm lick lick.*

*Turlough is jogging down a corridor with Malkon and Peri not far behind.*

*Lamentations of people are heard wailing through the fire chamber.*

**KAMMASTER**  
Journey's end, Doctor. I'm sorry. Your cremation will deprive me of our periodic encounters. Quickly, my time is short.

*Two robed men grab the Doctor and pull him toward the flames.*

**TIMANOV**  
Great Logar, receive these mortals as an oblation from your faithful people.

*The Kammaster thinks this is very funny.*

Burn baby burn, disco inferno!

Let's make s'mores!

(sacrifices) Break out the KC Masterpiece!

(encounters) but we'll always have our periodic tables.

*Peri has managed to make it in front of the others as they run. As she rounds a corner about to enter the chamber, Turlough grabs her by the arm and pulls her back.*

**PERI**

That's him. That's the Master.

**TURLOUGH**

No.

**PERI**

Kamelion?

**TURLOUGH**

Yes. We may be able to help.

**PERI**

What do you mean?

**TURLOUGH**

Something the Doctor pointed out earlier. Malkon, you keep them occupied, and tell the Doctor about Kamelion.

*Malkon enters the room.*

**MALKON**

Stop! There is to be no sacrifice.

*Everyone stops and looks at him. There is silence in the room.*

**KAMMASTER**

What are you waiting for? Continue the burning!

**MALKON**

This man is an impostor.

**KAMMASTER**

Who is this boy?

**DOCTOR**

Oh, don't you know? Allow me to introduce Malkon, chosen one of the Sarns. You see? He's no outsider. He doesn't recognize your chosen one. And he doesn't understand the laws of

Malkon lives in a tent, you know.  
Huh?  
A Malkon-tent.

the settlement.

*Turlough has run down to the computer, Peri close behind.*

**PERI**

That kid won't hold them off for long.

**TURLOUGH**

The Doctor can help him. We only need a few minutes.

**PERI**

Do you know what you're doing?

**TURLOUGH**

If I can hit the right circuits, if it still works, I think I can cut the gas supply to their sacrificial fire.

*He begins flipping switches. Purple wavy lines appear above the computer.*

**KAMMASTER**

Obey me or there will be no gifts, and I shall call down the wrath of Logar on you all.

**TIMANOV**

Malkon is overruled. Continue the burning.

**MALKON**

No!

*He runs forward, but one of the guards fires a bolt at him. Malkon clutches his stomach and slowly falls to the floor in extreme pain. The crowd gasps in astonishment.*

**KAMMASTER**

Never mind the boy. Now, to the fire with the unbeliever.

*He points at the Doctor.*

*The gaggle of people at the entrance of the burning chamber reacts mildly as the flames suddenly vanish.*

**TIMANOV**

Logar refuses the sacrifice. He is angry

(smack)

Absolutely not!

(sing) Sacrificial Bonfire...

It's okay, they delayed the digital conversion deadline.

that his chosen one has been struck down!

*Downstairs, Turlough is still flipping switches. The purple wavy lines resolve into a video picture of the volcano. Peri's cleavage stands and watches. Through experimentation, Turlough manages to figure out how to change cameras, and switches over to see what's going on in the chamber above them.*

**PERI**

Oh! Oh, you've done it! The fire's out!

*Upstairs, the Doctor is checking on Malkon.*

**DOCTOR**

He's not dead, but let them think he is.

**MALKON**

Warn the Doctor... Kamelion... is the Master...

*The Doctor lets this bit of info sink in, then rises and turns to face the Kammaster.*

*He walks slowly over to him.*

**DOCTOR**

Life must be very complicated for you at the moment.

**KAMMASTER**

Hm?

**DOCTOR**

Not only are you a phony outsider, you're not even the real Master. You're just a machine.

*The Kammaster turns his head away as if ashamed.*

**DOCTOR**

Oh no no, don't turn away. You will accept my will. I am the Doctor. And you are Kamelion.

**KAMMASTER**

Will you allow my enemy to torment me?

Oh, not Timanov's vacation slides.

He's got an interociter!

(Master) See, *everyone* prefers Delgado.

**DOCTOR**

You're no more than the sum of your parts. A mass of printed circuits.

**KAMMASTER**

Kill him!

**DOCTOR**

You see! He likes to kill. He turned on your chosen one. Next time it'll be you, chief elder!

**KAMMASTER**

Kill!

**TIMANOV**

No. Let Logar decide. Let the fire god send us a sign!

**DOCTOR**

Oh, you'll have a sign, all right. If I can break the energy link with the Master, this so-called outsider will be nothing but a heap of spare parts!

*He paces forward.*

**DOCTOR**

You're on your own, Kamelion. Your power is weakening. Turning to silver. Silver puppet jumping on a string. String, cut!

*The showmanship does its work. The Kammaster begins to shimmer. Soon he is replaced by the silver-skinned image of Howard.*

*Timanov is amazed.*

**TIMANOV**

The shining!

**ROSKAL**

I don't believe it.

**DOCTOR**

Psychomorphic fringing. Nothing supernatural about that, it's an intermediate stage between anthropoid and robotic identity.

He's calling me names!

(a la robots of death) Kill kill kill. Kill kill kill.

(sing) Sign, sign, everywhere a sign.

Shhhh! It's SHINNING! Do ye want to get sued?

**TIMANOV**

No. It is... the sign of Logar.

*Kamelion shakes uncontrollably.*

*Turlough and Peri continue to watch on the display.*

**PERI**

Seems like the Doctor could do with some more help.

*She goes to run up the stairs, then remembers something. She hands something to Turlough.*

**PERI**

He'll need this thing too, it's from his TARDIS.

*She bounces up the stairs. Turlough decides to follow her.*

*Kamelion is shimmering again.*

**AMYAND**

The more you attack it, the more it looks like the outsider.

**DOCTOR**

I must concentrate.

*Inside his green room, the Master is fighting.*

**MASTER**

The cave, quickly. Shield yourself from the Doctor's mind! Use the cave.

**DOCTOR**

Obey me. The Doctor. The Doctor!

**KAMELION (shivering)**

Take them to the cave.

**TIMANOV**

Obey the shining one.

*The guards once again take the Doctor and begin to lead him away. He continues facing Kamelion.*

**DOCTOR**

Mustn't resist. Any distraction will allow the Master to break through.

Or the tin woodsman.

She's really taking all this in stride way too quickly.

Boing boing boing.

I... am the Doctor, and YOU... will obey ME!

That's right, Kamelion! Servile! Slave!  
Bond broken!

*Peri is about to run in but Turlough holds her back.*

**TURLOUGH**

No!

**PERI**

The Doctor's trying to control  
Kamelion's mind. I can help him, I  
know how to do that, too.

**TURLOUGH**

Leave it to the Doctor.

*The guards have shut up the Doctor and his friends  
inside the burning chamber (where the flames are  
dead), and close the gated door.*

*Kamelion resolves back into the Master.*

**ROSKAL**

What happened?

*Kammaster walks forward, chuckling for a long time.*

**KAMMASTER**

Oh, Doctor, you quite let your  
enthusiasm run away with you.

**AMYAND**

What went wrong?

**DOCTOR**

The cave. Somehow it's screening the  
thought control.

*Kammaster lifts one of the guards' weapons.*

**KAMMASTER**

Oh. Sheee. Over the years, I've  
dreamed of a million exquisite tortures  
to accompany your final moments.  
That it should come to this!

*He points the laser as the Doctor.*

*Peri runs in.*

And Jerry Mathers as the Doctor.  
He wishes.

Bend over, Doctor!



**PERI**

No!

**DOCTOR**

Peri, get back.

**PERI**

Kamelion! You're supposed to be the Doctor's friend! Kamelion!

**KAMMASTER**

Nnnnggg... you see, I've grown stronger since our last meeting! Your puny mind no longer affects me. I'm grateful, however, that you've seen fit to return the comparator.

**PERI**

That thing's where you'll never find it.

*One of the guards was about to fire on Peri, but Timanov stops him, slapping the laser upward with his walking stick.*

**TIMANOV**

No! There's been too much killing! Only... the fire... is acceptable to Logar!

*Back with the Master.*

**MASTER**

(unintelligible) Do not oppose them or my TARDIS will never be free. Take the girl with you, she's unskilled but strong. There's much work to be done. As for the Doctor, he'll die in the holocaust with the rest of them.

*He chuckles.*

**KAMMASTER**

I'm sorry to be deprived of the pleasure of seeing you die, Doctor, though I'm consoled by the thought that your imminent and inevitable demise will be excruciating. Now, chief elder, I've work for you elsewhere.

**TIMANOV**

Where? Where are the gifts? The

You're on his Facebook!

Heheheheh. I know where it is.

Oh, NOW there's been too much killing.

(Doctor) Sorry, no time to pull the trigger right now...

I need you to wax my TARDIS.

outsider always brings gifts from Logar.

**KAMMASTER**

Of course, how foolish of me, I have them in safekeeping at the ruin. Buried.

*He turns back to the Doctor.*

**KAMMASTER**

You will be cremated... alive.

*He walks purposefully toward the door, grabbing Peri on his way.*

**PERI**

No. No! Doctor! No, let me go!

*Turlough watches them pass.*

*The Doctor, who has been holding the bars of the gate, examines his palms.*

**DOCTOR**

Interesting. I knew something other than rock must be screening me from Kamelion's mind.

*Turlough walks up.*

**ROSKAL**

Turlough!

**DOCTOR**

What kept you?

**TURLOUGH**

I've been to the wreck of my father's ship.

**AMYAND**

Well, get this gate open, will you?

**ROSKAL**

Another surge could come at any moment.

**TURLOUGH**

I don't think so. I've been back to the bunker and re-routed the flow. Where's Malkon?

There was supposed to be punch and pie. And a free hat.

(a la Khan) cremated alive ... cremated alive...

I didn't care.

Bad driver, was he?

Oh, over there, he's dead.

*The Doctor points to Malkon unconscious on the floor. Turlough rushes down to him.*

**SORASTA**

He's still breathing.

**TURLOUGH**

Who did this?

**DOCTOR**

One of the elders.

**TURLOUGH**

I shall kill him for this.

**DOCTOR**

What good would that do? We must get after Peri.

**TURLOUGH**

You don't understand, Doctor!

**DOCTOR**

Come on!

**TURLOUGH**

I think... Malkon is my brother.

*The Kammaster's tour group has reached the ruin.*

**KAMMASTER**

Beneath that rubble lies an object of incomparable value. A gift from Logar.

*Timanov smiles.*

*The Doctor and the others have relocated Malkon to the computer room. A small crowd has gathered around. The Doctor is seated next to Malkon, tending him. Time has obviously passed, though oddly, the Doctor is just now getting around to asking...*

**DOCTOR**

How do you know Malkon is your brother?

**TURLOUGH**

The last Trion ship to come here crashed and Malkon was the only survivor. It must have been the ship my

(sing) It's a family affair... it's a family affair...  
Eww, I hated that show.

How much would YOU pay? But wait, don't answer now, there's more!

Malkon, take me away!

father was on.

**DOCTOR**

How does that make him your brother?

**TURLOUGH**

Just accept for the moment, Doctor, that I know he would have been the only infant on board.

**DOCTOR**

He's in severe shock. There may be some damage to his nervous system.

*He stands.*

**DOCTOR**

Keep him warm, make him as comfortable as you can.

*He heads over to Roskal and thinks aloud.*

**DOCTOR**

Why fuel the cave with volcanic gas?

**ROSKAL**

The cave has always been used for sacrifices.

**DOCTOR**

With all due respect for you fellow Sarns, I think the people who built this had a more useful purpose than burnt offerings to Logar. Come on.

**AMYAND**

Where are you going?

**DOCTOR**

To find the Master and his TARDIS. Do you know this ruin he spoke of?

**AMYAND**

Yes, and I know a safe route to it. Follow me.

*Turlough joins them.*

**DOCTOR**

Don't you want to stay with Malkon?

I'm afraid he'll need to wear a drool bucket for the rest of his life.

Keep him warm? He's on a *planet of fire*.

(Logar) Baby back ribs.

Plus, I know what the word TARDIS is, which is why I didn't ask.

*Turlough hesitates, then speaks to Amyand.*

**TURLOUGH**

I must be there when the Sarns find out you've escaped from the cave.

**AMYAND**

How can you help the Doctor?

**TURLOUGH**

With this.

*He rolls up his sleeve. The Doctor quickly grabs Turlough's arm.*

**DOCTOR**

Does everyone from Trion have this mark?

**TURLOUGH**

Heh. No. You have to be very special to wear the Misos Triangle.

*Out at the ruin, they've cleared the Master's TARDIS.*

**TIMANOV**

Stone. It's a pillar of stone.

**KAMMASTER**

My TARDIS. I'm most grateful.

**PERI**

You do realize this creature's about to do a bunk?

**KAMMASTER**

As my word is my bond, chief elder. This is a day of reckoning for us all.

*In the catacombs.*

**DOCTOR**

Something must have happened to the Master for him to be using Kamelion.

**TURLOUGH**

He certainly went to a great deal of trouble to get him back. Do you think he's into another regeneration crisis?

Is that a digital watch? They're a pretty neat idea.

His sleeve plays music when he rolls it up.

She's speaking American again. Allegedly.

**DOCTOR**

Eh, his present body must be good for a few years yet. There has to be another reason.

*At the ruin, the Sarns are setting the TARDIS upright through ropes and pulleys. The Kammaster is overjoyed.*

**KAMMASTER**

At last.

*He leads Peri by holding her arm against her back, and they walk toward his TARDIS.*

**TIMANOV**

Where are the promised gifts?

*Kammaster opens the door and shoves Peri inside. She calls out as he does so.*

**PERI**

Don't let him go!

**KAMMASTER** (to Timanov)

Gullible idiot.

*He steps inside and closes the door.*

*The Doctor arrives.*

**TURLOUGH**

Too late!

**DOCTOR**

No! No, no. That's the Master's TARDIS.

*Inside.*

**PERI**

It's like the Doctor's.

**KAMMASTER**

But infinitely superior, as I am to that galactic philanthropist.

**DOCTOR**

I can stop the Master by materializing around his TARDIS.

They're holding hands! Master-Peri ship!

Poopie head.

**TURLOUGH**

You'll need this.

*He hands over the comparator.*

*Unfortunately, the elders are guarding the blue box, and raise their weapons as the Doctor approaches. Timanov comes around to them.*

**TURLOUGH**

It is the will of Logar that you obey me. I am your new chosen one. Order them to put down their staves.

*He shows the Misos Triangle to Timanov.*

**TIMANOV**

The mark of Logar?

**TURLOUGH**

I have released the prisoners from the cave. I now hold supreme authority.

**TIMANOV**

The blue box is sacred to Logar. It must not be profaned by his enemies.

**TURLOUGH**

You have been cheated by the false outsider! The Doctor is no enemy. He's the rightful custodian of the box. Will you compound the murder of Malkon by defying your new leader? Let the Doctor pass!

*Timanov nods, and the elders lower their weapons.*

*The Doctor enters the TARDIS, followed by Amyand.*

*Timanov doesn't look happy.*

*Inside the Master's TARDIS they watch on the scanner. The Kammaster manipulates some controls on the console.*

*Likewise, the Doctor operates some controls on his own console. The time rotor moves a bit, then stops again.*

**DOCTOR**

We're stuck.

NONE shall pass.

*He pulls out a drawer with controls inside.*

**DOCTOR**

Temporal stabilizer's been removed.  
Another old trick of the Master's.

*The Sarns chatter among themselves as the Master's TARDIS dematerializes.*

**TURLOUGH**

Oh, no.

*Inside the Doctor's TARDIS.*

**AMYAND**

Where's he gone?

**DOCTOR**

Hmm? Uh, I don't know yet.  
Someone's been interfering with the  
TARDIS navigational system.  
Kamelion. It's been remote-paralleled  
with the Master's TARDIS. So that's  
how he followed us to Sarn.

**AMYAND**

I don't understand.

**DOCTOR**

Hm? Oh, it's perfectly simple. If this  
machine were working properly, it  
would follow the Master's TARDIS.

**AMYAND**

What, anywhere?

**DOCTOR**

Indeed. Although the effort would  
hardly be worthwhile. He's still on  
Sarn!

*Inside the Master's TARDIS, Peri and Kammaster are carrying a black box.*

**PERI**

What have you got in this?

**KAMMASTER**

That's no concern of yours.

Fetch a box.



*They carry it to a spot in front of the console.*

**KAMMASTER**

Place it here.

*They set it down.*

**PERI**

Ohhh.

*She smirks a bit.*

**PERI**

That's your control box, isn't it?

**KAMMASTER**

Very perceptive, Miss Brown. But the real power of my control is well beyond your... inadequate comprehension.

*He pulls the door control on the console.*

*Peri steps out first.*

**PERI**

Where are we?

**KAMMASTER**

In the heart of the volcano.

*He snaps his fingers and points.*

**PERI**

Look, if I'm to help you, I want to know what you're doing and what happens to me when all --

**KAMMASTER**

You will obey me without question.

**PERI**

You said that once before.

**KAMMASTER**

Perhaps you doubt the efficacy of this device.

*He holds out his, uh, TCE.*

Place it upon the floor.

**KAMMASTER**

Allow me to introduce the tissue compression... eliminator.

*He looks around for a suitable target. He settles on a completely unsuitable one, a silver fire retardant coverall. He fires, and it shrinks on its hanger. He fires again and shrinks a second one, leaving the third untouched.*

*Peri doesn't look TOO afraid, just slightly.*

**KAMMASTER**

The same will happen to you, my dear, if you obstruct me.

*In the Doctor's TARDIS.*

**DOCTOR**

There's something the Master needs on Sarn. If we could find it, we'd find him.

*He glances up at the scanner screen and sees Turlough talking to the elders.*

**DOCTOR**

I think Turlough will need some help.

**AMYAND**

Nothing short of a sign from Logar will have any effect on Timanov and the elders.

**DOCTOR**

A sign from Logar. What does he look like, this fire lord?

*Outside.*

**TURLOUGH**

Perhaps I should choose new elders from amongst the citizens. And a chief elder who would be more faithful to his new leader.

**TIMANOV**

No, wait. In time of crisis, we must do nothing to threaten the continuity of our people.

(introduce) the Velvet Mustang.  
It's got three settings.  
C batteries, or D?

Ooh, Shrinky Dinks!

(stoner voice) Aim it at her shirt, dude!

Kind of fiery. And a bit lordy.



**PERI**

You did that?

**KAMMASTER**

Mmmm. The entire power of the mountain is at my command. But enough of games. I'm here for more serious work.

*He crouches and removes the bottom panel from the console.*

**TURLOUGH**

I said into the TARDIS!

*Some of them start to head over. The TARDIS door remains conveniently off-screen.*

**TURLOUGH**

Quickly!

*Timanov enters the TARDIS in wonder.*

*Turlough zips past him and strides to the console where the Doctor and Amyand stand.*

**TURLOUGH**

Sorry, Doctor. There was nowhere else I could bring them.

**DOCTOR**

Welcome. Gentlemen.

**TURLOUGH**

Uh, this is the Doctor. He's not an enemy of Logar, but an elder from the city of Gallifrey.

**DOCTOR**

Do any of you recognize this?

*He twists a control and the image of the suited man appears on the console screens.*

**TIMANOV**

Logar!

*They all kneel.*

(a la Ming) I like to play with things a while. Before annihilation.

But we don't know what a TARDIS is!

In Ireland.

**TURLOUGH**

You see? He appears at the Doctor's command.

**TIMANOV**

Why doesn't he strike down the heretics?

**TURLOUGH**

Logar is the friend of all people, whether they believe in him or not. He is only angry when the citizens fight amongst themselves.

*He whispers to the Doctor.*

**TURLOUGH**

A man in a thermal suit.

**DOCTOR**

Mmmm. Must be some sort of control center inside the volcano. Timanov! Have you ever actually seen Logar?

**TIMANOV**

Yes, once. When I was a boy.

**DOCTOR**

Where?

**TIMANOV**

It was the summit of the fire mountain. The fire god spoke to me, encouraged me to inhale the gases, I felt... intoxicated. Invigorated. I felt reborn.

**AMYAND**

You were drunk.

**TIMANOV**

When I returned from the mountain, my body and my mind felt stronger and fitter.

**DOCTOR**

I wonder if that's what the Master wants. To be born again.

*A drony sound comes from the console.*

And if he doesn't get his cup of coffee in the morning.

Duuuude, I was SOOOOOO wasted!

Or stoned out of his mind.

**DOCTOR**

Now, isn't that interesting. According to this, the Master and Peri are inside the volcano.

*Inside the volcano...*

**PERI**

Tch. How much more is there?

**KAMMASTER**

Stop mewling.

*He is inside the side panel of the console pressing switches. After one switch, the orange flames at the rear of the chamber turn blue, bathing the room in a blue light.*

*Kammaster looks very satisfied indeed.*

*Back to the Doctor.*

**DOCTOR**

The seismic scanner. Something's happening inside the volcano.

**TIMANOV**

Oh, we must gaze upon it.

*He leads the elders out.*

**DOCTOR**

Shall we gaze upon it, too?

*The three of them also exit.*

*The elders stand looking at the off-screen volcano.*

*The volcano is spewing forth a strong blue flame.*

**TURLOUGH**

The Master must have precipitated an eruption.

**DOCTOR**

I don't think so. That isn't an eruption.

**TIMANOV**

No, it's the blue flame. Hasn't been seen for many generations.

That's what WE want to know!

(various assent) Sure, yup, let's gaze, uyup.

Such a disappointment for a girl.

**TURLOUGH**

What is it supposed to indicate?

**TIMANOV**

It's a sign of great favour from Logar. He's showing his mercy to the sick and the injured. They'll be gathering. We must go to our people.

*They all exeunt.*

**DOCTOR**

I wonder if Logar would help a sick Time Lord. Perhaps the Master needs the blue flame more than the people of Sarn.

**TURLOUGH**

We should get back to the bunker.

**DOCTOR**

No, no no, to the hall of fire. I want to analyse a deposit on the walls. Unless, of course, you can tell me what it is.

**TURLOUGH**

How should I know? That cave's part of a colonial civilization that ended ages ago.

**DOCTOR**

The control center's been maintained. Just what sort of interest have your people got in the stability of an abandoned planet?

**TURLOUGH**

I don't know.

**DOCTOR**

When we arrived, you expected to find Trions here. Why?

**TURLOUGH**

The triangle, here in the ruin.

**DOCTOR**

If this is an abandoned planet, what was your father doing here?

*Turlough just gives an exasperated look.*

New pope.

So we can order them around some more.

Why are you interrogating me?!

**DOCTOR**

All right. But if you're holding back anything that will aid the Master, our friendship is at an end. Is that understood?

**TURLOUGH**

Yes, Doctor.

*The three head off.*

*The blue flame at the volcano stops. Inside, the orange flame returns.*

**KAMMASTER**

Excellent! We now have control of one of the greatest energy sources in the universe.

**PERI**

A blue flame?

**KAMMASTER**

Numismaton gas, my dear. An immensely rare catalytic reagent from deep inside the planet. When the surge comes again, I shall be ready to absorb its infinite transforming power.

**PERI**

Really.

*She covertly flips some switches on the control panel.*

**PERI**

Well, you're getting no more power!

*She gives Kammaster a hefty shove. He lands on the floor as she escapes out a passageway. Once around a corner, she stops and hides.*

*He regains his composure and grabs the TCE, running to pursue her.*

*As soon as he runs past her hiding place, she dashes back into the room and makes a beeline for his TARDIS. As she reaches the door, he fires the TCE, but she has made it inside, slapping down the door control as she reaches the console.*

(Excellent!) Got any marshmallows?

(my dear) versus OLDmismaton gas.

Beep boop bipbip blip boop!

She's not smart enough to have done that.



*The doors close. Peri, bosoms heaving, catches her breath.*

*In the cave, the Doctor scrapes a sample off the wall into his hand. He's wearing the brainy specs. He tastes the deposit.*

**DOCTOR**

Mmm. Trace elements of numismaton gas. Very useful for an injured Time Lord who can't regenerate. Now, why would he want the gas in such quantities?

**TURLOUGH**

Perhaps he plans to bottle it and sell it.

**DOCTOR**

Even if I were in a better humour, that wouldn't be funny.

**SORASTA**

Doctor! Malkon is much worse.

**TURLOUGH**

We must get him back to the TARDIS.

**DOCTOR**

No.

**TURLOUGH**

Doctor, please!

**DOCTOR**

Thanks to the Master, he's far better off here. I must get back to the bunker and organize the gas flow.

*He walks quickly out of the chamber.*

*Back to Peri. The sound of thumping is heard, presumably Kammaster trying to force his way in. She looks at the black box they carried into the console room together.*

**PERI**

The Master's control box. I may have a puny mind, but you don't need to be Albert Einstein to find the off switch.

*She reaches down and yanks the cover off the box.*

OH! The brainy specs!

Hello... carmine seepage.  
Tastes like chicken.

Than who?

"Organize the gas flow"?

I hear you knockin, but you can't come in.

EinSHtein.  
Einstein, Einstone...

*In his green room, the Master spins around and looks upward...*

*Peri looks down into the box in stunned silence...*

*In the box, a doll-sized Master turns to look up at her.*

**MASTER**

You escaped from my slave but you will obey me... or die!

**END OF EPISODE THREE**

*She lets out a disgusted cry, and knocks the box over as she scrambles away from it.*

*For some reason, the Kamelion Master is also knocked over. He lets out a cry, then lays flat on his back, arms at his sides. He starts to sparkle. He glitters for a bit, then begins to rise, with the countenance of a silver Howard.*

*Inside the Master's TARDIS, Peri looks away momentarily from the prone miniature Master. He takes the opportunity to scamper away.*

**DOCTOR**

There is healing power in one of the volcanic gases. Could be when the Trions constructed the hall of fire. Some sort of curative center. I must release the gas flow. Strictly for medicinal purposes, of course. There we are!

**SORASTA**

You're doing what Timanov wants.

**DOCTOR**

Why not, if it saves Malkon's life. Bring him to the hall of fire, quickly.

*Nearby.*

**TIMANOV**

The gift of Logar.

*Turlough looks at the necklace. Timanov walks away.*

Where are me Lucky Charms?

Or I'll bite your ankles!

Help me. I've fallen and I can't get up.

(of course) Just like Romulan ale.

Which one? Hall of Fire A, B, or C?

Logar is a cheap bastard.

**TURLOUGH**

Thank you for...

*He looks closer.*

**TURLOUGH**

Wait a minute. I've seen one of these before.

*A yellow light flares up from across the room - the flames burn higher. Timanov approaches them.*

*Moments later, the Doctor walks in.*

**DOCTOR**

Excellent.

**AMYAND**

That flame will burn, not heal.

**DOCTOR**

There's still a residue of hot gas to burn off.

*He examines the necklace now being worn around Turlough's neck.*

**DOCTOR**

Where did you get this?

**TURLOUGH**

Timanov gave it to me.

**DOCTOR**

More gifts from Logar?

**TURLOUGH**

Yes. From a Trion ship. It's a coded circuit release key, and I know the lock it operates.

*The Doctor whirls around as the flame turns purple.*

**DOCTOR**

Pure numismaton gas.

*He walks forward toward the flame.*

**DOCTOR**

It's quite safe!

Is it gold?

Gold? Oh, oh, only the edge.

Doesn't smell too good though.

*He continues walking straight into the flames.*

*There he stands to show them, arms up.*

**DOCTOR**

Look.

**TURLOUGH**

What are you waiting for?

*He runs forward and takes Malkon from Roskal's arms. He steps into the flames. Timanov ushers the standers-by in after him.*

*In the black TARDIS, Peri is looking for the Master. She takes off one shoe to swat him as he breaks cover near a pile of junk.*

**PERI**

Ha! There you are.

*The citizens of Sarn stand in the flames.*

*It makes Peri sneeze.*

**PERI**

Achoo.

*The Master makes a run for it.*

**PERI**

Achoo.

*The Master has made it to the console, and climbs up into the central base.*

*In the flames, Malkon is now standing, healed. The others are smiling, and Turlough is less stressed out. One second after they have all left the flame, it burns yellow again. Wow, close one!*

*Malkon walks smugly past Timanov, who looks a bit cowed.*

**TIMANOV**

Praise be to Logar.

**DOCTOR**

Logar had very little to do with it.

Stomp him! Stomp him!

Sorry, guys, Peri is allergic to SMALL MEN. I'm still okay, then.

Man, they got out just in time!

**MALKON**

What happened?

**DOCTOR**

You were shot. But you should be all right now.

*Malkon laughs. The cavern starts to rumble and shake alarmingly. I don't think it was his laugh that caused it, but you never know.*

**TURLOUGH**

Assemble the rest of the citizens here.

*He puts a hand on Timanov's shoulder.*

**TURLOUGH**

Please. My friend. We need your skills of leadership and organization.

*Timanov still looks reluctant.*

**TURLOUGH**

Logar demands it.

**TIMANOV**

Yes, of course, chosen one.

*He walks off, pausing briefly to bow in front of the restored Malkon.*

**DOCTOR**

Amyand. I'll need your help as a guide, we must get to the seismic control center.

**AMYAND**

I'll do my best.

**DOCTOR**

Turlough, when I've got the TARDIS working, we'll materialize here and take the Sarns on board.

**TURLOUGH**

That won't be necessary.

**DOCTOR**

Why?

Sort of like when people get shot at on the A-Team.

Heheheheh... boy have I got YOU fooled.

**TURLOUGH**

If it's still intact, I think I can operate the main transmitter on my father's ship. That gives us direct access to Trion communications executive, and the custodians will send a rescue ship.

**DOCTOR**

Couldn't be better.

*He dashes off. Turlough and the others follow him. But just outside the room, near the Pot of Fire, he pauses again.*

**DOCTOR**

Just a minute. You were concerned about the custodians earlier.

**TURLOUGH**

I'll be all right.

**DOCTOR**

You *are* in trouble.

**TURLOUGH**

The Miso Triangle is the mark of a prisoner. And Sarn is a prison planet for very special people. That's why my father was sent here. If he had lived, he would have been your leader.

**AMYAND**

Are we Trion prisoners too?

**TURLOUGH**

No. You are all that is left of the indigenous population.

*Back to Peri's saga... she must have seen the Master climb into the console base, because she crouches by it to peer into the opening.*

**MASTER**

Miss Brown, Peri, listen to me! There's no way you can escape, either from the TARDIS or from the control centre.

**PERI**

We'll see about that.

Look, a Pot of Fire.

(ask) Who is number one?

(reply) You are number six.

(reply) Six, eh? Not bad, single digit, easy to remember, not too small, not too big, yeah! I like it.

**MASTER**

Help me, I'll spare your life.

**PERI**

Spare my life? You come out here and say that.

*The Master does something that produces sparks and a flash, and smoke that only appears in front of him. Then he laughs. The doors open.*

**PERI**

Who's there?

*She walks out of the TARDIS, and closes the exterior door behind her.*

*Silver Howard Kamelion is writhing on the floor.*

**PERI**

Pleasant dreams.

*Back inside, the Master is now climbing back out of the console base, but having difficulty. He manages to get out on his second try.*

*Turlough is slowly, dejectedly leading the Doctor and the others on a constitutional.*

**DOCTOR**

Turlough. How did your family become criminals?

**TURLOUGH**

There was civil war on my planet. My mother was killed. My father was on the wrong side and was exiled here with my younger brother. I, for my sins, was sent by the regime to Earth.

**DOCTOR**

But how could they possibly know you've absconded?

**TURLOUGH**

Heh. The Trions have agents on every civilized planet. An agrarian commissioner on Verdon, a tax inspector on Darveg, and a very eccentric solicitor in Chancery Lane. They'll know, all right.

One word: Napster.

(Darveg) and a rather flamboyant television producer in London.

*They continue on.*

*The Master climbs up into his lopsided control box. He pulls himself up by holding onto a hanging circuit board. He steps on something that crunches. He's out of breath.*

*Outside.*

**DOCTOR**

I'll see you back at the TARDIS.

**TURLOUGH**

Good luck, Doctor.

*He and Roskal run off. The Doctor and Amyand stroll onward.*

**DOCTOR**

This must have been a very fertile planet.

**AMYAND**

When the Trions were here?

**DOCTOR**

Oh, don't be too hard on them. It's their technology that's maintained the stability of the planet.

**AMYAND**

You call this stability?

**DOCTOR**

They did their best. The silver things that were seen on the mountain were Trion volcanologists attempting to control the eruptions.

**AMYAND**

So that they could imprison here their own undesirable elements. Like fools we've tried to make sense of things, inventing legends and myths to explain them away.

**DOCTOR**

All that's at an end, the old order's gone forever, there'll be no more outsiders, no more chosen ones.

(sing) He'll never give up, he'll stay 'til the fight's won, G. I. Joe is there!

Before you all drove Toyota Priuses and destroyed your ecosystem with SMUG.

Take it outside, god boy.



**AMYAND**

The years that have been wasted.

**DOCTOR**

With a leader like you, Amyand, your people will soon advance.

*Turlough and Roskal are running on the rocks.*

**TURLOUGH**

Come on, we're nearly there.

*The shipwreck lies in the distance.*

*Peri has also gone outside and is climbing around the rocks. The planet rumbles ominously as she waves her arms around to maintain her balance. The rocky slopes emit clouds of water vapor. Peri continues to move along the ridge.*

*The Doctor and Amyand climb up a steep rise and reach the summit.*

**AMYAND**

Which way? There must be an entrance somewhere on this hill. Let's try along here.

*A muffled explosion comes from the volcano, and the rumbling grows worse. They speed up their efforts.*

*Peri's now shuffling along a narrow ledge. Has she any idea where she's going? She looks around, looking for a "you are here" sign.*

*In the shipwreck, Turlough and Roskal push some things aside, then head for the cabin to look for the transmitter.*

**TURLOUGH**

Somewhere over here.

*The ship shifts violently.*

**ROSKAL**

We must hurry!

*Walking along the hillside, the Doctor and Amyand are coughing.*

(quietly) You must answer me these questions three!

She's not a companion yet, she's still wearing somewhat practical shoes.

She's looking for a "you are here" sign.

(Put your left foot out, put your right hand out...

(point your butt at the camera and shake it all about.

**DOCTOR**

Get back!

*A gush of lava spews in an insert shot.*

**AMYAND**

We're trapped!

*More lava flows around in insert shots.*

*The eruption begins. Molten rock spews out in a cloud of dust. Much spewing is seen in stock footage and more vapor rises from the plain.*

*The Doctor and Amyand have found a safe path, but are still coughing.*

*Peri calls out from just above them.*

**PERI**

Doctah!

*He looks up. They finish their climb off-camera and go up to join her. She takes the Doctor's arm to help him up.*

**PERI**

It's this way.

*They climb upward and onward as the eruption continues.*

**PERI**

It's in here!

**DOCTOR**

All right. Come on.

*They all enter the cave, coughing painfully.*

*Lava begins pouring into one of the vent tubes ahead.*

**DOCTOR**

Quickly!

*Back at the ship.*

**TURLOUGH**

Keep your fingers crossed.

*He places the necklace onto the transmitter, then dials*

Watch out! Stock footage!

It's the Stock Footage of Fire.

(a little coughing)

Don't jump! Let me get under you first... OK Now jump!

At the crack of doom, the time will be...

(more coughing)  
The Dharma Project?

Let's see... 8 6 7 ... 5 3 ... 0 9 ...

867-5309 on the standard telephone keypad. Nothing happens.

**TURLOUGH**

The emergency power cells may have decayed.

*He tries again. It lights up.*

**TURLOUGH**

No! We're in luck.

*Static comes forth. He grimaces.*

**TURLOUGH**

There's a lot of geomagnetic interference.

**TRION**

This is Trion control.

**ROSKAL**

It's amazing!

**TRION**

You are transmitting on an executive frequency. Please state name, rank, and identification code.

**TURLOUGH**

My name is Vislor Turlough. Junior ensign commander, identification code VTEC 9/12/44.

*Inside the Master's dollhouse, he punches some buttons, then puts his hair dryer back on.*

**MASTER**

Come, my slave, revive. We're not defeated yet!

*Peri, the Doctor and Amyand have made it to the control room.*

**DOCTOR**

Seismic control centre. It's impressive, but the question is, how effective?

*He points at Kamelion on the floor.*

The number you have dialed is out of service.

Come on, come ON, Verizon! Only one bar...

Hey, he's Halley's Comet!

**DOCTOR**

Keep an eye on him, would you?

*Amyand goes over to the silver Howard. Peri remains near the rack of thermal suits at first, but jogs over to the Doctor at the controls.*

**PERI**

What are you doing now?

**DOCTOR**

Trying to slow down the eruption. The Master's interference has caused the seismic machinery to become unstable. If I can override the automatic control I can delay the worst of it.

**PERI**

**Can't you stop it?**

**DOCTOR**

I doubt it. The Master's already triggered a massive surge of numismaton gas from the planet's core. If that hits the surface, it'll disrupt the inhibition system altogether. There'll be devastation.

*Back with the boys.*

**TURLOUGH**

At least they're sending a ship.

**ROSKAL**

They won't punish you.

**TURLOUGH**

Just as long as they don't send me back to Brendon.

**ROSKAL**

Where?

**TURLOUGH**

The worst place in the universe. English public school on Earth.

*He laughs.*

**TURLOUGH**

Come on. Let's get back to the others.

Now she's Bill Filer.  
Can't ya stop it?

Um, ok?

Unless you're into that sort of thing.

He's never been to Detroit.  
Yeah, but he HAS been to the Airtel!

*Back in the volcano.*

**DOCTOR**

There we are. That should hold back the eruption for a while.

*He walks over to Kamelion.*

**DOCTOR**

Now for the Master.

*He opens the Master's TARDIS door and they go inside.*

**PERI**

There it is. But he could be anywhere.

*The Doctor removes a component from a drawer in the console.*

**DOCTOR**

Fair exchange is no robbery. The Master's temporal stabilizer.

**PERI**

Will it fit your machine?

**DOCTOR**

Oh yes.

*He puts the Master's control box aright.*

**MASTER**

Revive. Revive, Kamelion!

*The Master whirls around to face the trio. He is looking at Peri on the left.*

**DOCTOR**

How does it feel to get a taste of your own medicine?

**MASTER**

I live, Doctor.

**DOCTOR**

Albeit in somewhat reduced circumstances.

*Outside, Kamelion sparkles some more.*

Uh, he's over - there, he's -- over -- uh---

Nice riff, Doctor!

*When we come back in, the Master and his box are flipped and he's now looking at the Doctor on the right.*

**MASTER**

I shall soon be restored to profit from my research.

**DOCTOR**

Ah, you were experimenting with the tissue compression eliminator.

**MASTER**

I was building a new and more deadly version.

*MORE deadly? How?*

**DOCTOR**

You made it too powerful for your own good.

**MASTER**

A small design problem.

**DOCTOR**

And a very small Master. That's why you needed Kamelion, isn't it?

**MASTER**

I have lodged in the mind of that slave since our fateful meeting on Xeriphas!

**DOCTOR**

The scream in the TARDIS. He even felt your pain.

**MASTER**

Mmmmmm, and came instantly to my help!

*Outside, Kamelion (as silver Howard) rises.*

**MASTER**

Now, with the next surge of numismaton gas, all is prepared for my supreme renewal.

**AMYAND**

Kill him, Doctor.

Ah, that's better. Stupid chromakey operator.

MORE deadly? How much deadlier can you get than DEATH?

Did Ian Levine write that line?

(mmmmm) mmmmm pain.

*Before he responds, a voice comes from behind.*

**KAMMASTER**

Get away from the box.

*Kamelion has taken the Master's form again.*

**DOCTOR**

No need to remind you what will happen if you use that thing in here.

**KAMMASTER**

Ah. I don't think that'll be necessary.

*He operates some controls.*

**KAMMASTER**

Now, outside.

*They leave, and Kammaster closes the doors.*

**PERI**

He's let us go.

**DOCTOR**

He needs to move his TARDIS into the circle of flame. When the next surge comes, he'll be surrounded by restorative gas. Amyand. I want you to go back to Turlough, and give him this.

**PERI**

Look!

*Flames block the exit.*

**PERI**

We're trapped!

**DOCTOR**

No we're not. Amyand. Your turn to play Logar.

*He picks up a thermal suit and hands it to him.  
Amyand just looks at him quizzically.*

*Elsewhere, Sorasta and Malkon are with the other citizens as Turlough and Roskal come running in.*

What? He just tells them to leave, and they do?

Ah, the circle of flame. Hakuna Matotty.

You'd think they'd have some extinguishers on a planet of fire.

Hm, ok, I'm open to new things. Should Peri leave the room?

**TURLOUGH**

Your people must go to the ruin.

**SORASTA**

To the ruin, why?

**TURLOUGH**

That is where the Trion rescue ship will land. Please, you must hurry!

*Back in the volcano, Amyand is putting on the gloves and helmet.*

**PERI**

Good luck!

*He walks forward to the flames, but we get a closeup of Peri instead of a shot of him walking through. Then she jogs back to the Doctor at the controls again.*

**PERI**

Now what are you doing?

**DOCTOR**

I'm trying to raise some local radiation. If I can induce a sympathetic reaction in Kamelion's psycho-circuits, he'll have the electronic equivalent of a heart attack.

*The TARDIS dematerializes from the corner of the chamber.*

*Peri, having just got an answer, asks again.*

**PERI**

What are you trying to do?

**DOCTOR**

You'll see. Now. When I give you the word, I want you to push this control here, hard to its end stop, all right?

*She nods.*

**DOCTOR**

Now, get down behind the desk.

*He pushes her head down, then takes her hand and places it upon the control.*

What do you suppose is the chief export of the planet of fire?

Fire?

Think it'll work?

It'll take a miracle.

I'm trying to raise some local radiation. If I can induce a sympathetic reaction in Kamelion's psycho-circuits, he'll have the electronic equivalent of a heart attack. Wait, didn't I just say that?

OH yeah, here we g-- Aw, dang.



*He walks back to the control console and fiddles with some things. The Master's TARDIS rematerializes inside the flames.*

*Peri and the Doctor look tense.*

*Kammaster carries the box out and places it on the floor grating amid the flames. The Doctor has his back turned to him. He aims the TCE.*

**KAMMASTER**

Get away from the controls.

**PERI**

Doctor!

**DOCTOR**

He won't dare fire and risk hitting the control system.

**PERI**

He's a robot. He'll just walk through the flames.

**DOCTOR**

I hope so. What I've prepared will only work at close range.

**KAMMASTER**

I've warned you, Doctor.

*He turns to face the bad man and raises his hands.*

**DOCTOR**

Just as you say.

*Kammaster walks forward, TCE at the ready. The Doctor backs slowly away, toward the side of the control desk. He whispers quietly to Peri.*

**DOCTOR**

Keep down.

*As Kammaster reaches the desk, the Doctor shouts out to Peri.*

**DOCTOR**

Now!

*She slides the control lever up all the way with a grunt.*

Okay, 30 minutes at 425 degrees...

*Kammaster immediately drops the TCE and clutches himself, then falls to the floor.*

*The Doctor picks up the TCE and points it at him.*

*Kamelion sparkles and turns into silver Howard.*

**KAMELION**

Kamelion... no good... Sorry.

**DOCTOR**

I'm sorry too, Kamelion.

**KAMELION**

Destroy me. Please.

**DOCTOR (softly to Peri)**

Get back.

*She takes a few steps back as Kamelion reverts to his normal appearance.*

*The Doctor fires the TCE at the robot, and the screen goes white. All that remains is a miniature Kamelion with sparks coming from his chest.*

**DOCTOR**

I must try and control the surge of energy the Master's programmed, otherwise the planet could be destroyed before the Sarns can escape.

**PERI**

How much longer do we have?

**DOCTOR**

I don't know. I just hope Amyand gets the stabilizer to Turlough in time.

**PERI**

Does Turlough know how to fly the TARDIS?

**DOCTOR**

Hm? He doesn't have to. It's still linked with the Master's. It should materialize in the same relationship as the ruin.

*Speaking of the ruin...*

My nitroglycerin pills, *please!*

**WARNING:** Point bulbous end of TCE away from self.

No problemo.

Now available from Character Options.  
Ooh! They can dress him up in the little shrunken outfit!

**TURLOUGH**

We're running out of time. You must leave for the landing ground.

**TIMANOV**

Leave us in peace. We wish to die with our settlement.

*But just then, Amyand comes into the room in his silver suit.*

**TIMANOV**

Logar!

**AMYAND**

On your feet, all of you!

*They rise, and he removes his helmet.*

**AMYAND**

So much for Logar.

**TIMANOV**

Deception. Another deception. And from a heretic!

**TURLOUGH**

Where's the Doctor?

**AMYAND**

Trapped by the fire. He said you must fit this into the TARDIS.

**TURLOUGH**

The stabilizer. Quickly! To the ruin!

**TIMANOV**

You will never understand, Amyand. Logar is everywhere. He cares for the faithful.

**AMYAND**

Perhaps that's why he sent a ship from Trion. Perhaps he wants you to live.

*Amyand reaches out a hand, but Timanov turns his back on him.*

*On the screen in the chamber, Peri and the Doctor see the Trion ship landing.*

Just me! Ha! Psych!

Ooooooooo! Burrrrrrn!  
Pun intended.

**PERI**

Now that's what I call a real spaceship.

**DOCTOR**

Well, it's no good to us. The TARDIS is the only way out of here.

*Peri looks unnaturally sad about this.*

**DOCTOR**

Hurry up, Turlough.

*Inside the TARDIS, Turlough places the stabilizer in its drawer, then presses some more controls. He stops and looks up at the person who has come into the console room.*

**LOMAND**

It's customary to salute a senior officer, Turlough.

**TURLOUGH**

I'm very sorry, but there isn't time for that.

*He operates some more controls, then makes for the door.*

**LOMAND**

Where are you going?

**TURLOUGH**

The TARDIS is on a time-delayed takeoff, we have fifteen seconds to clear this room.

**LOMAND**

Still running away?

**TURLOUGH**

If I were running away I would hardly have asked for a rescue ship from Trion. Captain.

*He walks out, and Lomand follows. The doors close and the TARDIS dematerializes.*

*Inside the chamber, the flame has turned blue.*

**PERI**

Is this it?

Donna would agree.

Especially one wearing lavender.

Yes, fifteen seconds, remember?

*The miniature Master very rapidly enlarges to his normal size.*

**PERI**

Oh no.

*The sound of a TARDIS distracts them - the blue box takes shape in the opposite corner of the chamber.*

**DOCTOR**

Well done, Turlough! Quick, into the TARDIS.

*Peri goes in.*

**MASTER**

I shall come from this fire a thousand times stronger and hound you to the borders of the universe. Hehehehehe!

*The Doctor glances at the controls, then back to the Master. Suddenly the flames change again from blue to yellow. The Master reacts flinchingly but does not catch fire. Oddly, he doesn't try the obvious - stepping out of the flames. Instead, he points at the Doctor and yells a command.*

**MASTER**

Cancel the reinjection immediately!

*The Doctor just looks on dumbly, as if he's trying to figure out why the Master doesn't bother moving.*

**MASTER**

Doctor! I'll plague you to the end of time for this. Help me! I'll give you anything in creation. Please!

*The Doctor's expression doesn't change.*

**MASTER**

Won't you show mercy to your own... aaagh! Aaaaaaagh! Uuuhhh. Uhh.

*He fades from sight.*

*The Doctor walks forward, still glaring. Then he turns and heads into the TARDIS.*

*The control panel explodes just as he dematerializes.*

He's obviously very happy to see Peri.

Even if you strike me down, I shall become more powerful than you could possibly imagine.

Is he going to sing Jerusalem?

"and did those feet, in ancient times, walk upon..."

Why doesn't he do something radical, like step out of the box and away from the flames?

Brother! Son! Lover? Cousin! Uncle! Papa? Sister? Agent?

There, he's dead.

Well, we'll never see HIM again!

*Many explosions rock the chamber, as debris comes raining down.*

*Inside, the Doctor is a bit numb, supposedly.*

**PERI**

Doctor? Are you okay?

*He takes a moment to react.*

**DOCTOR**

Uh... yes, of course. I'm all right.

*He punches a button.*

*Outside, the citizens are boarding the rescue ship.*

**LOMAND**

We must hurry.

**TURLOUGH**

Am I under arrest?

**LOMAND**

Do you wish to be?

**TURLOUGH**

I - -

**LOMAND**

Things have changed on Trion. Former political prisoners are no longer persecuted. You're welcome to return.

*A mysterious wheezing, groaning sound comes from nearby. Out of nowhere, the shape of a London Metropolitan police call box appears to the side of the ruins. I could have said TARDIS but this allowed me to type more.*

**LOMAND**

...Or not. As you please.

**MALKON**

Turlough--!

**LOMAND**

We'd best be gone.

Huh? You BET I am! The Master's dead! And Kamelion too! Now all I gotta do is get rid of Turlough and WAAUUUUGHH!!!

Then why were you acting like such a prick to me a few minutes ago?

**TURLOUGH**

You go. Go on, please.

*The stragglers head for the ship. Turlough faces the Doctor and Peri.*

**TURLOUGH**

My exile has been rescinded.

**DOCTOR**

I'm pleased for you.

**TURLOUGH**

Doctor, I ...

**DOCTOR**

I shall miss you.

I'll miss you most of all, scarecrow!

**TURLOUGH**

I don't want to go, Doctor. I've learned a lot from you. But I have to go back to Trion, it's my home.

**DOCTOR**

Better to go back while you're a bit of a hero, eh?

**TURLOUGH**

Thank you for everything, Doctor.

*He shakes the Doctor's hand, then looks to Peri.*

**TURLOUGH**

Look after him, won't you. He gets into the most terrible trouble.

**PERI**

Well, I ---

*Turlough heads off, followed by Lomand.*

**DOCTOR**

Well. I should get you home.

**PERI**

Oh, must you?

NOT American.

**DOCTOR**

Oh yes. Your friends will be worried.

*She rolls her eyes and follows him into the TARDIS.*

**PERI**

It's funny, but just before I met you, I was saying I wanted to travel, and I've still got three months of my vacation left...

**DOCTOR**

And you want to travel with me.

**PERI**

Is that an invitation?

**DOCTOR**

Actually, it was a question.

*She's not sure how to respond at first.*

**PERI**

May I?

*The Doctor sighs heavily.*

**DOCTOR**

Three months, you say.

**PERI**

That's right.

**DOCTOR**

All right. Why not.

*He presses a control on the console, and the TARDIS rocks violently, causing them to grab the console for stability.*

**DOCTOR**

Welcome aboard, Peri.

*THE END*

-

**THE DOCTOR**

Peter Davison

-

**TURLOUGH**

Mark Strickson

-

Or a euphemism?

Mother...

Like that matters, in a time machine.

(Boom shadow boom shadow)

Welcome aboard Peri! Everybody hop on!  
No cameras, please, no cameras.



**TIMANOV**  
Peter Wyngarde

-

**THE MASTER**  
Anthony Ainley

-

**PERI**  
Nicola Bryant

-

**SORASTA**  
Barbara Shelley  
**AMYAND**  
James Bate

-

**PROFESSOR HOWARD FOSTER**  
Dallas Adams  
**MALKON**  
Edward Highmore

-

**ROSKAL**  
Jonathan Caplan  
**LOMAND**  
John Alkin

-

Title Music composed by  
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Incidental Music  
**PETER HOWELL**  
Special Sound  
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ERIC SAWARD

Title Sequence

SID SUTTON

-

Designer

MALCOLM THORNTON

-

Producer

JOHN NATHAN-TURNER

-

Director

FIONA CUMMING  
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Best British Crap.

The end.

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Contributors: Steven W Hill, Rob Warnock, Dennis Kytasaari, John Lavalie, Jennifer Kelley, Peter DePalma, Dr Arnold T Blumberg, Stephanie Blumberg, Scott Alan Woodard, Michael Kelly.