

CASTROVALVA

By Christopher H Bidmead

Mysterious Theatre 337 – Show 201101

Revision 5

By the usual suspects

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For the hundredth time we see Tommy lying on the ground underneath the radio telescope as the camera tilts down.

The music is very sad.

Adric, Tegan and Nyssa run up to him and kneel down alongside him.

Tommy looks bored.

NYSSA

Doctor!

TEGAN

Doctor?

ADRIC

Doctor?

Tommy smiles.

DOCTOR

It's the end. But the moment has been prepared for.

He looks back, the reaches out towards a guy wrapped in gauze.

ADRIC

The Watcher!

NYSSA

So he was the Doctor all the time.

The Watcher starts to merge with the Doctor, and a green glow appears.

The Doctor's face turns all white and starts to change.

Finally Peter appears and smiles.

Theme starts

Oh, no, not this guy again.
Is that Johnny LaRue's crane?

He looks so peaceful.
That's what old people say at wakes: "He looks so natural." He's not dead!
He landed in such a nice comfortable position, too!

Doctor Doctor, can't you see I'm burnin, burnin

(the end) Wow, that was quick.

"The moment" is French for "little death".

A dude wrapped in toilet paper!
A g-g-g-g-ghost!

They weren't twins.
I'm already confused.

It's David Tennant's father-in-law!

Ooh, are we done?

Stars

More stars

Bright stars

Peter!

Peter zooms towards camera

More bright stars

Neon logo

Neon logo zooms out

Castrovalva

By Christopher H. Bidmead

Part One

Tegan and Adric help the Doctor across the courtyard while Nyssa runs after them. An alarm is blaring. They run out of the shot.

We see a long shot of the Tardis in a field.

Three security guards run towards the camera.

The Tardis crew run through the field and stop. The Doctor tips over with Tegan and Adric in tow.

DOCTOR

I. Oh...

The guards arrive.

HEAD OF SECURITY

These are secure premises. Now, you lot have got some explaining to do.

TEGAN

But the Doctor.

HEAD OF SECURITY

He'll be taken care of.

He signals to the other guards who move over towards the Tardis crew, and start to take them away

Nope, just starting.

So eighties.

Is that a rude word?

The H stands for Hamilton.

Part One: I am born.

Oontz oontz oontz oontz (dance club beat)
As usual, Nyssa's just tagging along not doing anything.

(Yakety Sax)

Is the place patrolled by UNIT?

Well, there *are* only three of them.

(sing-song) Roll in ze hay! Roll in ze hay!

A... E...

U and sometimes Y.

(premises) Not really!

Well well well, what's all this then?

One shot, back of the head.

ADRIC

Look, will you let me go!

TEGAN

Look, take your hands off me. This is an official uniform!

NYSSA

Leave me alone.

ADRIC

Now don't be silly! We would like to help you, but we can't just leave the Doctor. Something might've gone wrong with his regeneration.

The ambulance pulls up and the driver gets out.

HEAD OF SECURITY

Hands up, and lean on it! Come on, quick!

The guards push Tegan, Adric and Nyssa up against the ambulance

The medics run over towards the Doctor, who's still lying in the field. One of them has a stretcher.

Back at the ambulance one of the guards is feeling Tegan up.

TEGAN

We're perfectly harmless, unfortunately.

The guard moves over to Nyssa as Tegan notices the keys are still in the ignition.

The two medics carry the Doctor past as the camera zooms in on Tegan who's still noticing the keys.

ADRIC

I thought the whole point of this Pharos Project of yours was to track down alien intelligences. We thought we'd save you the trouble and come to you.

HEAD OF SECURITY

Oh, yes?

Why doesn't that other guy do something? He doesn't get the girl.

It's so official, I never wear anything else!

(silly) Right, stop that, it's too silly!

Bill Hartnell in The Army Game, ladies and gentlemen.

(?) Nice sideburns, Luke Perry. Mr McFeely.

You can actually SEE her thinking.

Yup, keys are still there.

ADRIC

Yes, we're what you've been looking for. Alien intelligences. You see, I come from somewhere up there. That is the way into E-Space.

The engine starts, and the ambulance begins to drive off.

Tegan's behind the wheel (but not tonight).

Nyssa falls sideways.

NYSSA

Adric, quick!

Adric begins to run.

HEAD OF SECURITY

Get him!

The guards grab him. (No, it's not what you're thinking.)

ADRIC

Get off me!

The ambulance heads towards the Tardis.

Adric bites one of the guards (on the hand). They struggle briefly.

TEGAN

Get the Doctor, quick.

The exit the ambulance.

The guards pull Adric to his feet.

HEAD OF SECURITY

I'll hold him. Get the two girls!

The guards run towards the ambulance where Tegan and Nyssa are taking the Doctor towards the Tardis. The door closes before the guards arrive.

Inside the Tardis, Nyssa closes the door as the Doctor beats a retreat.

NYSSA

Well, *alien*, anyway.

I've looked at clouds from both sides now...

Tegan's saving herself.

Screw the brat and the prude, I'm outta here!

That thing's shock absorbers are crap.

Shock abzorbaloffs?

No, that would be even more crap.

He fights like an Alzarian.

Boys! Plenty of time for that later!

Snausages!

They must be from L.A., they had to drive to go 50 feet.

Fetch a box?

And the one cup.

Whoa I gotta throw up...

This works the door. That's all I know about these controls.

TEGAN

We can't take off without Adric.
Doctor...

The interior door closes.

TEGAN

Where's he off to now?

Tegan walks over to the door as Nyssa operates the scanner control.

We see the head of security and Adric on the scanner screen.

Back outside:

HEAD OF SECURITY

Right, young man, you better come along with me.

ADRIC

Look, I hope you realize the Doctor's just saved us all from the Master. And now he's going to take off and you'll never have a chance to...

Adric stops as he hears a Tardis materialize.

A column appears in the field.

Inside his Tardis, the Master laughs.

Back in the Doctor's Tardis:

NYSSA

Tegan!

TEGAN

What's the matter?

NYSSA

The Master's Tardis.

On the scanner we see the guards and Adric surrounding the Master's Tardis which has a blue, glowing, ring around it.

Nyssa doesn't know much about knobs.

Driving the porcelain bus.

Ooh, Castrovalva's on! Let's watch!

You got some 'splainin' to do!

See! Told ya! Nanny nanny boo boo, oh, wait!

Is he laughing because they didn't bother to finish building his TARDIS interior set?

That fur's not real, is it?

There's a zapping sound, and all the guards collapse.

Back outside Tegan and Nyssa exit the Tardis.

TEGAN

Adric! Adric, where are you?

Amidst the prone guards, the Master's Tardis dematerializes revealing Adric, who's kneeling on the ground (oooer).

Tegan and Nyssa run over and pick him up and start running away again.

As they enter the Tardis, the Master's Tardis materializes in the air above the Doctor's.

Inside the Tardis Nyssa closes the door (again).

TEGAN

I supposed we'd better take off or something.

Adric starts flicking switches. Tegan pulls Nyssa aside.

TEGAN

I hope he knows what he's doing.

NYSSA

He took off once before, he said, but that was by mistake.

Outside the Tardis dematerializes as the Master laughs. Finally his Tardis dematerializes too.

Back in the console room, we see a shot of the Earth zooming out on the scanner.

NYSSA

Good take off.

There's an awkward pause, then Tegan runs in.

TEGAN

The Doctor's very strange.

NYSSA

He's weak, it's the shock.

TEGAN

He must be good, they're all out.

Now wait, Adric is the Master's TARDIS? I'm confused.

The Restoration Team can fix that.

Or something.

HE knows how to twist a knob.

Slow down!

Is what Nyssa says when she can't think of anything useful.

Well he *is* a madman with a box.

Well, you had better go talk to him because I don't understand this scientific stuff. He's looking for something called a Zero Room.

ADRIC

Zero Room? I'll go.

He leaves and closes the interior door.

TEGAN

That boy never even said thank you.

In a corridor Adric finds part of Tommy's burgundy coat. He walks over to a door handle that has a piece of yarn tied to it. He follows the yarn around a corner.

Around the corner the Doctor unravels the scarf as Adric continues to follow the yarn. Adric walks up to him and he stops.

DOCTOR

Ah, you've come to help me find the Zero Room. Welcome aboard. I'm the Doctor. Or will be if this regeneration works out.

He continues unraveling the scarf and walk off. Adric looks at his hand.

Back in the console room Nyssa looks at the controls.

NYSSA

I suppose this must be the mean free path tracker. And this panel must be a referential difference.

TEGAN

I know the Tardis is huge, but it can't be taking them this long, surely. What's a Zero Room Anyway? The Doctor said something about null interfaces.

NYSSA

I suppose it's some sort of neutral environment. An isolated space cut off from the rest of the universe.

TEGAN

He should've told me that's what he

(mumbled read-along, a la Waterhouse preparing)

Because I like zeros, and numbers, and stuff.

Zero room? Yes! I have HEARD of it!

...and...scene.

Is that a plot thread?

(Groan.)

Is this Ripping Yarns?

(Groan.)

Up yours, Tom Baker fans!

This is what I think of your precious scarf!

And that's the X-Box 360.

(huge) That's what she said.

Yes it can, and don't call me Shirley.

The AirTel in Van Nuys!

wanted. I could've shown him
Brisbane.

*The Doctor and Adric walk through the Tardis
corridors.*

DOCTOR

Now, ordinary spaces, of course, show
up on the architectural configuration
indicators, but any good Zero Room is
balanced to zero energy with respect to
the world outside its four walls. Or
however many walls it has.

The Doctor realizes his curls are gone.

DOCTOR

There was a very good polygonal Zero
Room under the Junior Senate block on
Gallifrey widely acclaimed for its
healing properties. Romana's always
telling me I need a holiday.

ADRIC

But Romana's gone, Doctor,

DOCTOR

Gone? Really? Did she leave a note?

ADRIC

We said goodbye to her at the gateway.
Don't you remember?

DOCTOR

Well, if we did, we did.

*The Doctor starts to tie the end of the strand of yarn
to another door handle.*

DOCTOR

This should get you back to the console
room when the time comes.

*The Doctor holds onto the wall looking momentarily
disorientated.*

ADRIC

Are you sure you're all right?

DOCTOR

There are strong dimensioning forces

(all laugh) OMG, LOL!

My hair, my beautiful hair!

You just started, you need time off already?

A divorce petition, yeah.

Tie a yellow ribbon round the TARDIS door...

Like a tram line?

No, it's a monorail.

this deep on the Tardis. Tend to make one a bit giddy.

ADRIC

And the regeneration?

DOCTOR

I don't know. I can feel it isn't going to be as smooth as on other occasions.

Pause.

DOCTOR

The sooner we get to this Zero Room place, the better, eh?

They begin to walk off. The Doctor takes right his shoe off, walks back and sets it on the floor.

Close up of shoe.

Back in the console room Nyssa continues lecturing.

NYSSA

These mechanisms are too complex. We just can't fly the Tardis without the Doctor's help.

TEGAN

What if we don't get it? Anything could've happened to him and Adric.

NYSSA

Then the Tardis will just fly on and on until it crashes into something.

TEGAN

Crash? Is that likely?

NYSSA

Inevitable. The star densities in this part of the universe vary inversely with the squa...

TEGAN

Oh, rabbits!

NYSSA

Tegan, I don't know what's happening to the Doctor, none of us understands it, but I do know that panicking is no

Tee hee!

But maybe the BBC won't wipe this one.

Don't mention that his shoes regenerated.

Crash into me?

Squirrel!

use.

TEGAN

You're right... Well, if only we had a manual.

NYSSA

There's nothing we can do here. I'm going to try and find them.

She starts to walk off.

TEGAN

Wait! You don't know those corridors. I got lost in them when I first came into the Tardis, and I can tell you they're a nightmare.

NYSSA

Then you'd better stay here.

TEGAN

I'll come with you.

Tegan goes back to the console and picks up her hat and purse. She notices something on the console.

TEGAN

Wait a minute! Tardis Information System. Ready for entry.

NYSSA

A databank!

Back in the corridor the Doctor tears his waistcoat in half as he and Agric walk. He tosses one half to the floor and points at it.

DOCTOR

I left a waistcoat like that on...ever been to Alzarius?

ADRIC

I was born there, Doctor.

DOCTOR

Really? It's a small universe, isn't it?

He walks off as Adric looks around.

They come to another corridor.

Nor is having any sort of emotion whatsoever.

Que?

There is too much butter on those trays.

Dinsdale!

Especially when you're drunk!

Niiiiiiice. Oh. No? No.

A megabyte modem!

Making the most of your BBC Micro.

I bet Tony Lee would like that waist coat.

It's even smaller now that half of it was just destroyed by entropy!

DOCTOR

I wonder, boy, what would you do if you were me, hmmm?

He looks around.

DOCTOR

Or perhaps I should ask what would I do if I were me?

He giggles.

Back in the console room.

TEGAN

Will it tell us how to fly the Tardis?

NYSSA

I'm sure that's in here somewhere, once we find the index file.

TEGAN

How do we find the index file? Of course, if we had an index file, we could look it up in the index file under index file! What Am I saying? I'm talking nonsense.

NYSSA

Recursion isn't nonsense.

TEGAN

Eh?

NYSSA

That's an example of recursion. When procedures fall back on themselves. If you had an index file you could look it up in the index file.

TEGAN

If. My dad used to say that 'if' was the most powerful word in the English language.

NYSSA

Recursion's a powerful mathematical concept. But I don't see how it can help us now.

Hartnell.

Hartnell.

The BBC Micro can do anything.

Blame it on Bidmead.

Is she having trouble reading the TelePrompTer?

I thought 'kablammo' was.

TEGAN

If... I-F! Stands for index file!

Nyssa looks over with her patented blank expression.

Back in the corridors.

DOCTOR

Not far now, Brigadier, if the Ice Warriors don't get there first.

The Doctor stops, and holds onto a column.

DOCTOR

Oh, no. Oh, dear. We've wandered into the wrong corridor. We must be close to the main Tardis drive now. Jamie, Jamie, you go back!

ADRIC

No, I have to stay with you, Doctor.

DOCTOR

No, nonsense, be sensible, go back. When I say run, run. Don't you understand? The regeneration is failing.

Back in the console room.

TEGAN

I-F, It works. Let me have a go on it.

NYSSA

Look up destination setting

TEGAN

Right, D-S. You know, once you get into it, this whole funny system on the Tardis does start to make a sort of weird sense...Except this. Tardis flight data. Programmed journey. Departure: Earth, Pharos Project. Destination: Hydrogen in-rush, Event One.

Back in the corridor the Doctor is sitting against a wall as Adric walks away.

DOCTOR

Adric! Adric, not that way. Adric. I remembered his name.

Isotope filtration.
Instruction fetch.
If without Then error.
Imaginary friend.
Incorrigible flirt.
Independent film!
Indonesia fund.
I had an email recently about that.

Troughton.

Adric thinks he's Jamie?

Small keyboard, 9 keys. Early text speak keyboard?

Event One, Dodgers Zero.

Now... forget it again.

In a different corridor Tegan and Nyssa find the yarn tied to the door handle.

TEGAN

Seems the old Doc is coming unraveled in more ways than one. Look, you'd better go back to the console room.

NYSSA

We're on a programmed flight. We won't crash. At least, I don't think so.

In yet another corridor the Doctor's new coat and hat hang on a hat stand that's next to a mirror.

DOCTOR

Adric!

The Doctor walks up and sees his reflection in the mirror. He looks more closely as the camera zooms in.

DOCTOR

That's the trouble with regeneration. You never quite know what you're going to get.

He looks up and sees a recorder on the top of the hat stand. He makes two attempts to try and play it.

DOCTOR

No.

He looks down and sees a cricket bat which he picks up and looks at.

DOCTOR

Dear me. Needs a drop of linseed oil, though.

He starts to walk and see a scary door. (Well it must be scary. Listen to the music!)He looks around, walks up to the door and pushes it open, afraid to look inside. He eventually looks in, goes inside, and closes the door.

In another corridor Adric walks, panting. He turns a corner and pants harder.

In yet another corridor Nyssa finds half a waistcoat.

Wow, that's not too ... staged.

You look like Tristan Farnon.

Useful place for a bulletin board. Is that JNT's closet?

Hey now.

He's acting!

No, he's just panting.

Or miming panting.

Tegan walks up,

TEGAN

No, that looks like the end of the trail.

Nyssa opens a creaky door. Inside the room you can see a box marked "Handle with Care".

NYSSA

This part of the Tardis can't have been used for centuries.

TEGAN

It does go on and on.

NYSSA

Deeper and deeper.

TEGAN

Yes, I get that feeling too, that we're going downwards.

Tegan motions and they walk off.

In an oval on the wall of the Master's Tardis we can see a corridor in the Doctor's Tardis. Adric walks by.

MASTER

Oh no, you can't escape. You're mine Adric. Mine! Until we have completed our final task.

Back in the Doctor's Tardis. The door opens, and the Doctor comes out in his new costume. Well most of it anyway. He brushes off the jumper and walks towards the mirror.

He looks in the mirror and swings the bat a few times. He sets the bat down, and takes the coat off the stand, and tries it on.

He then takes the hat off the stand, and puts it on, then takes it off. He peruses himself in the mirror a little more. (And who can blame him since he's so squee-worthy.)

DOCTOR

Well, I suppose I'll get used to it in time.

There's a sound of footsteps, then of a door clanging.

Pantomiming?

If we were into fan-fic we could write a bunch of stories about what's inside that box. It's K-9 mark seventeen.

(a la Butt-Head) Uhhh. Heheheheh.

Our final, deadly task of deadly death!
From beyond the grave!

Right, now I'm off to sell some ice cream!

Wouldn't it be cool if he *played* cricket in an episode?

We should have him do that. Oh, wait, we're not the producers.

Springtime for Hitler in Germany...

No, not those producers either.

DOCTOR

That's it. That's the door!

He runs off.

In the other corridor Nyssa and Tegan hear the door also.

NYSSA

This way, come on.

They run off also.

The nearly collide with the Doctor at a junction.

NYSSA

Doctor!

TEGAN

Thank heavens.

DOCTOR

The Zero Room door. I heard it slam.

TEGAN

Doctor, are you all right?

DOCTOR

Fit as a fiddle, Vicki, but something very peculiar is going on in the Tardis. The Zero Room. Have you seen it anywhere?

TEGAN

I think the noise came from this direction.

DOCTOR

Good, I'll follow you.

He runs off with Tegan and Nyssa following.

They walk into a foyer with columns.

TEGAN

Must be around here somewhere.

The Doctor walks up to the wall and touches a red mark.

Damn cloister bell. Where's the snooze button?

Peculiar? Oh, that's Adric.

Is that Billy Corgan's room?

TEGAN

Doctor?

DOCTOR

Hello, carmine seepage.

TEGAN

Actually, Doctor, it's me. My lipstick.
We passed this way before.

DOCTOR

Oh, that's a relief. I thought the Tardis'
auto-systems were playing up again.
Dreadful. Always going wrong. It's
time we went to Logopolis and got it
all sorted out once and for,,,

TEGAN

We've been already, Doctor.

Nyssa stands in the Zero Room.

NYSSA

Doctor, what does the Zero Room look
like?

DOCTOR

Zero Room? Oh, it's very big. Empty,
sort of grey...Pinkish-grey

TEGAN

Come on, Doctor, through this way.

*Tegan helps the Doctor into the Zero Room. The
Doctor looks at his hands as the camera zooms out.*

DOCTOR

Thank you. You must be Tegan. Works
even better if you close the doors,
Nyssa.

*The Doctor walks further into the room as Nyssa
closes the door.*

TEGAN

It smells like roses.

DOCTOR

Yes, I've never quite understood why.
It's quite peaceful, isn't it?

I used to date her in college!
That was my stripper name!

That's a *non*-sonic lipstick.

Last week.

...said Nyssa.

Oh, see, there's the zero.

Rose!!
Squeee!!!

It's the Glade air freshener.

TEGAN

Peaceful...Doctor, it's like...

NYSSA

Like Traken used to be.

TEGAN

Will you have to stay here long?

DOCTOR

Uh, just until my dendrites heal. The nervous systems a very delicate network of logic junctions.

NYSSA

The synapses, yes.

DOCTOR

Oh, yes, I was forgetting, Nyssa, bioelectronics is your strong point. Yes. Well, my tussle with the Master came at precisely the wrong moment. When the synapses are weak they're like radio receivers, picking up all sorts of jumbled signals.

TEGAN

I get it, the Zero Room cuts out all interference!

DOCTOR

Completely. Even the gravity's only local. Goodness me, I'm tired.

NYSSA

But there isn't even a bed.

DOCTOR

Bed? Oh, I don't need a bed. Not in the Zero Room.

He puts his hands to his temples.

Tegan and Nyssa look on slightly amazed (apparently).

The Doctor begins to turn sideways, floating in the air. He eventually ends up "lying" on his back, with his hands crossed over his chest (well, actually his naughty bits).

Oooh, too soon?

I know what those are!

"Good takeoff."

(hold up phone) Dammit, can't get a signal in here.

(all yawn and stretch)

All I need is two lovely ladies, and... hey, what do you know!

Too much starch in the coattails.

DOCTOR

One of the advantages of stark simplicity.

TEGAN

Can anybody do that?

DOCTOR

You don't do it. It just sort of comes to you. Like sleep. Very like sleep. We only just made it to the Zero Room in time. This regeneration is going to be difficult, and I shall need you all. Every one of you. You, Tegan, you have it in you to be a fine co-coordinator. Keeping us all together during the healing time. Nyssa, of course has the technical skill and understanding. All the information you need is in the Tardis databank. I'm sure you can find your way to it.

TEGAN

We already have, Doctor.

DOCTOR

Good, good, of course you have. And Adric...Adric with his badge for mathematical excellence, Adric is the navigator. He knows the way. He knows me, my old self. Adric, you must help me heal the disconnection. Your role is very crucial.

TEGAN

Adric.

Nyssa gasps.

NYSSA

Adric!

An image of Adric, hanging in the web appears on the Tardis wall.

TEGAN

Adric, what are you doing up there?

ADRIC

A trap! He set a trap. The Master.

(a la Cadavra) I sleep now!

I'm talking, why are you looking off into space? Nyssa's *always* looking off into space.

(is the) weakest link, goodbye!

He thinks Adric is useful? He IS deranged.

Camping.

NYSSA

The Master, where?

ADRIC

Me! I'm the trap! I locked the coordinates. Event One.

TEGAN

Adric, hold on, I'm coming up to get you.

ADRIC

No, no, this isn't me, it isn't me. It's an illusion. Projection. Block transfer. Tegan, the coordinates!

TEGAN

Horrible.

Tegan and Nyssa very slowly look at each other.

In the Master's Tardis Adric hangs in the web as the Master laughs.

ADRIC

Escape...Must escape.

MASTER

So, these simulated projections are real enough to have a will of their own...Almost

ADRIC

Can't...Can't reach me in the Zero Room.

MASTER

Is that what you thought? Well, my dear young man, it was your own computational powers that made the block transfer possible. If escape were that easy, Adric, we could all be free of this nasty world. Now, we must save your energies. There is so much yet to be done.

The Master flips a switch on his remote control, and Adric goes to sleep.

Back in the Zero room.

Um, Adric, if the zero room cuts out ALL interferences, how are you being projected into it? Shh. Geek.

Block transfer, is that like packet switching?

(all) We agree.

Let's kiss.

Can't touch this. Doooo do do dooo.

(world) Oh, he's so philosophical when he's evil. Philosophical Master is philosophical.

NYSSA

We can't tell him now, he's in a dangerously unstable state.

TEGAN

Adric was trying to warn us.

NYSSA

The coordinates. And something about a trap. You stay here and keep an eye on the Doctor.

Nyssa leaves.

The Doctor floats.

In the corridor. Nyssa leaves the Zero Room.

TEGAN

Where are you going?

NYSSA

Console room. Look after the Doctor.

Nyssa walks off and Tegan goes back into the Zero Room.

Nyssa stops and looks down, picking melty lipstick up off a plinth.

She walks over to the wall and notices melting lipstick there too. There's a knocking sound.

NYSSA

That's odd.

She walks off.

Back in the Zero Room.

TEGAN

Poor Adric. If only we could do something.

The Doctor murmurs.

DOCTOR

What's the matter?

TEGAN

Dangerously unstable state?
(all) California!

Nope, that's not Adric's color.

The TARDIS bleeds!
Whoooo IIIIS iiiit?

Sorry, I didn't mean to wake you.

DOCTOR

There seems to be something distinctly wrong. I can feel it.

Nyssa walks through the hallway, and touches the wall. Apparently it's hot.

The Cloister Bell rings.

She runs off.

Back in the Zero Room

DOCTOR

Shhh. The Tardis Cloister Bell.
Imminent disaster.

TEGAN

For us?

DOCTOR

Oh, worse than that. The Tardis is in danger. Who's in the console room?

TEGAN

Nyssa.

DOCTOR

And Adric?

TEGAN

Adric's...

DOCTOR

Well, is he or isn't he?

TEGAN

Well, Doctor...

The Doctor starts to run out.

TEGAN

No, you can't go out there.

The Doctor runs out of the Zero Room and collapses against a podium.

DOCTOR

Adric isn't what? Tell me!

Your butt probably hurts from landing on the floor.

Tall!

Tegan takes the Doctor back to the Zero Room.

TEGAN

It doesn't matter. Look, you stay here.
I'll go. After all, I am the coordinator.

She leaves as the Doctor collapses to the floor.

In the console room Nyssa looks at the display which reads, "Approaching Hydrogen In-Rush, Event One. Environment Beyond Engineering Tolerances".

Alarms beep as the Cloister Bell Rings. Nyssa looks ever so slightly annoyed.

In the corridor Tegan looks around, hearing the Cloister Bell. She finds the door handle with the yarn tied to its handle.

Back in the console room, Nyssa reads the display read out.

NYSSA

Hydrogen. Abundant Element. Highly explosive in the presence of oxygen. Believed to be the basic constituent out of which the galaxy was first...

Tegan runs in.

TEGAN

Oh, this heat, Has something gone wrong with the Tardis air conditioning?

NYSSA

Of course, that's it. It's not the Tardis.

TEGAN

Well, what else could it be?

NYSSA

Outside! You'd better read this.

The Doctor falls out of the Zero Room.

DOCTOR

I've got to do something.

Back in the console room.

Blonde!
Old!
Important!

Abundant? That's kind of an understatement.

What? First what? FIRST WHAT!?

It's the A/C!

...because I'm illiterate!

TEGAN

Event One.

NYSSA

A trap, Adric said. This is a time machine.

TEGAN

And we're traveling backwards in time. Back to the first event.

NYSSA

The creation of the galaxy out of a huge in-rush of hydrogen. We're heading straight into the biggest explosion in history.

An alarm beeps as we see the databank display.

There's an explosion that knocks Tegan and Nyssa to the floor.

In the corridor the Doctor tries to stay upright, but eventually falls to the floor, bumping his head. Smoke wafts around him.

Back in the console room Tegan and Nyssa move towards the console.

The scanner opens and the Master appears.

MASTER

Farewell my friends. Farewell forever!

He laughs.

NYSSA

That face, I hate it.

TEGAN

We must do something.

NYSSA

There's only one thing we can do.

Nyssa reaches over and operates the scanner control. The shutter on the scanner comes down obscuring the Master's face.

Brilliant, Nyssa!

Gallifrey One One?

Now all this episode needs is a vampire.

KaBLAMMO! There it is.

We're not his friends. Are we?
(wave half-heartedly)

You hate your father's face?

"Good scanner-turn-off."

TEGAN

And?

NYSSA

That's all.

TEGAN

All? Hogwash! We found the databank. Maybe we'll learn how to fly the machine.

There's an explosion and Tegan and Nyssa are knocked sideways.

In the corridor the medical roundel opens. The Doctor sits up and looks at some blood on the floor.

The roundel ejects its contents.

The Doctor covers his head as stuff pelts him. He begins rifling through the stuff on the floor.

DOCTOR

Tablets... The mixture...

He reaches for something else.

DOCTOR

The ointment...

In the Master's Tardis he laughs at an image of the Doctor's Tardis on the scanner.

ADRIC

No!

MASTER

You must control these dangerous emotions, Adric, they're only causing you pain, besides it's interfering with the reception. Now... Closer!

He operates his spiffy remote control.

Back in the real Tardis

DOCTOR

The potion...

He picks up another item from the floor.

(hogwash) Hogwarts!

Welcome, my son, welcome to the machine.

Aaaaaand ... LEAN!

Blargh!

Oh, that's convenient.

Might need that.

No means yes, remember, Adric?

You must control this rampant hadron of yours!

Those trousers look remarkably painful right now.

DOCTOR

The solution. Oh, my little friend, if only you were.

He puts some solution on a cotton swab, and presses it to the back of his head.

There's another explosion.

From out of nowhere, a wheelchair heads his way.

It rolls right up to him

DOCTOR

Transport of delight.

He climbs onboard the wheelchair and accidentally operates the control which sends it lurching forward.

Back in the Master's Tardis there's only static on the scanner screen.

MASTER

You have something to say?

He operates the remote control.

MASTER

Well?

ADRIC

I'll fight you! I won't let you harm the Doctor. I won't!

He points the remote control at Adric, and then at the scanner.

MASTER

Closer, Adric. I must see them.

The Doctor's Tardis moves forward on the scanner.

Back in the Doctor's Tardis, the wheelchair carrying the Doctor rounds a corner. He circles a column, noticing the half of waistcoat on the floor. He heads over and picks it up.

DOCTOR

Go softly on!

He goes softly on.

The coincidences just keep piling up.

sigh You woke me up for that?

Hey, he's got an Adric Mute button! WOW!

I want one!

Sure, we all do!

Okay, now that you've seen them, how did that help?

Tony Lee was here.

TIMMAY TIMMAH!

Back in the console room.

NYSSA

You don't understand the physics of the situation. We're already caught in the field of Event One. It's pulling us in faster and faster.

TEGAN

A sort of gravity.

NYSSA

The time force. It's many orders of magnitude greater.

TEGAN

But people escape from gravity all the time. What we need is some kind of rocket thrust. All right, enormous thrust, But there must be some way the Tardis can do that.

(enormous thrust) wa-HEY!

NYSSA

But nothing's happening. The temperature's defeating the automatic controls.

TEGAN

Doctor!

NYSSA

You must go back.

DOCTOR

Smoke. Heat. And noise. Adrenaline. And neuropeptides. The brain's working.

TIMMAH!

TEGAN

Neuropeptides, what's he talking about?

The Europeptides, they were just on Top of the Pops!

NYSSA

The excitement's changing his biochemistry. It's only temporary, but perhaps he can help us.

TEGAN

We must take him back. It's not safe.

NYSSA

But the Doctor's our only chance unless we can find some way of getting the temperature down.

DOCTOR

The manual override, Nyssa. I'll have to explain how to vent the thermo buffer. Listen very carefully. My concentration may go again at any moment.

Tegan and Nyssa go over to him.

The same scene appears on the scanner in the Master's Tardis.

ADRIC

Doctor.

MASTER

I sympathize, this is all too easy.

On the scanner we see the Doctor writing on a piece of paper.

MASTER

A great pity. These facile victories only leave me hungry for more conquest.

In the hallway of the Doctor's Tardis Nyssa removes a roundel from the wall. She sets it on the floor, and puts the sonic screwdriver on top of it.

She turns a pointer anti-clockwise from the 3:00 position to the 6:00 position. She looks to her left.

Back in the console room.

DOCTOR

This will be simpler, of course, if you do into hover mode first, always remembering, of course, not to reverse the polarity of the neutron flow.

He looks up and removes the brainy specs.

DOCTOR

The whole system's on manual now. This is where it starts to get really dangerous.

Brainy specs he doesn't need.

But you'll know when that happens.

It's the WonkaVator control.

Squee?
Pertwee.
Pertsquee.

TEGAN

Not 'til now?

DOCTOR

The temperature will start coming down fairly quickly, but without that stimulus my neuropeptide level will fall to normal.

TEGAN

Don't worry, Doctor, we'll get you straight back to the Zero Room.

DOCTOR

Good, good. Now as soon as full console functions are restored, you can start to reprogram the architectural configuration. Uh, I'd better show you.

He touches the console, which is apparently as hot as Tegan.

Back in the corridor Nyssa watches the roundel go from orange to yellow to green to blue. She replaces the cover.

Back In the console room.

TEGAN

Nut how would it help to change the Tardis rooms around?

DOCTOR

The architectural configuration system can do more than that. We can actually delete rooms.

TEGAN

Delete them? You mean, zap?

DOCTOR

Yes, exactly. Zap. Enough zap and you have your thrust. Now, follow this carefully.

TEGAN

You bet your life.

Back in the Master's Tardis.

So you'll have to keep him stimulated.

No wait, get Bob Vila to show you.

(Cheat rave)

Yup. Your room's first.
(That way you'll have to share mine.)

Just say the secret woid.

MASTER

Perhaps this demonstration will give you some glimpse of my real power.

ADRIC

Power you're getting from me. From my computations.

The Master hits a button on his remote and spends the next minute getting up... to Adric's height.

MASTER

In part, certainly, even as an enemy you're useful. But how much more useful as an ally?

Back in the Doctor's Tardis.

DOCTOR

Now, have you got that?

TEGAN

Yes. We're converting the mass of the deleted Tardis rooms into momentum. But I still don't understand about momentum.

DOCTOR

Mass in motion. Thrust, if you like. Time for lessons later.

TEGAN

Does it mean burning up part of the Tardis?

DOCTOR

Yes, well, don't worry, it works. We had to do that once with Adric to get away from...By the way where is Adric?

TEGAN

Adric, he's um...

DOCTOR

Well, where? We need him.

NYSSA

It's cooler already. That's something.

DOCTOR

From MY hadron! ...Energy!

(Jeopardy theme)

He seems to be having some trouble getting it up.

I like, I like.

Sydney Newman would be so proud.

Well?

NYSSA

Adric's not here, Doctor. You see...

TEGAN

We thought he was in the Zero Room!

DOCTOR

Well, tell me later. There's not much time. Once the star file reaches critical mass we'll be shut into the in-rush. Where were we, Jo? Deleting rooms.

NYSSA

But Adric...

TEGAN

Are you OK, Doctor?

NYSSA

His adrenaline's normalizing. It was helping to bridge the synapses.

DOCTOR

Shh, come on, we've got to finish this. 17.00 tons of thrust. Say 25% of the architecture.

TEGAN

A whole quarter of the Tardis?

NYSSA

Which 25%, Doctor?

DOCTOR

Doesn't matter. Same thrust.

NYSSA

No it isn't. We don't want to jettison the console room.

TEGAN

That's a thought. Doctor, please. One last thing,

DOCTOR

Yes?

NYSSA

How do we make sure we don't

She knows her maths thststsths.

jettison the console room?

DOCTOR

Oh, yes. That's the trouble with manual override.

NYSSA

What's the problem?

DOCTOR

Get K-9 to explain it to you! Good luck.

TEGAN

Thanks, Doc, I think we might need it.

Adric is in the web.

MASTER

Well, Adric, this is my proposition. Life will immediately become more comfortable for you if you join forces with me. Or do you prefer to remain in the web throughout eternity? A mere utility. You may speak.

ADRIC

What Do you want me to do?

The Master looks up at him lasciviously.

Back in the Doctor's Tardis. No one is doing anything.

A circle of stars appears on the scanner.

TEGAN

It seems do still now.

NYSSA

We've passed the boundary layer. We're heading straight towards the in-rush. 38 seconds.

TEGAN

How can you be so calm? We're playing Russian roulette with the Tardis.

NYSSA

31 seconds.

K-9!

Negative!

Hello, The Master!

Dominant male dressed in black proposes to young boy. How many complaints did this get?

QUICKLY! QUICKLY!

TEGAN

If I press that button it could be the console room we jettison!

NYSSA

If! You taught me something. As a scientist it'd easy to be tyrannized by facts.

TEGAN

If can work, but I didn't know it would be this chancy.

NYSSA

Because it is still an "if". You have to turn the "if" into a fact, Five seconds, four, three, two, one.

Tegan pushes the button.

The Tardis is engulfed in a white flash.

Back in the Master's Tardis.

MASTER

So, this petty feud with the Doctor is over. Adric, you were wise to join me.

ADRIC

You've got to keep your side of the bargain.

The Master presses the button on the remote and spends the next minute ascending to Adric's level.

MASTER

But are you truly sincere? I sense a barrier behind your eyes. Are you keeping something from me?

ADRIC

How could I?

MASTER

The universe is purged of the Doctor and his impossible dreams of goodness. You and I belong to the future.

ADRIC

The Doctor was doomed. I see that

And if you don't do it, you die. What's the holdup?

Goodnight everybody!

I want a lifetime supply of macaroons.

(Jeopardy theme)
Lay off the salt peter.

(laugh) What, you can't see that?

"Here's to the future, love is the ons-er!"

now.

MASTER

He might've escaped from the in-rush. Yes, even that was a possibility. But I had installed a trap behind that trap that would've been a joy to spring.

ADRIC

Yet another trap?

MASTER

A journey back in time long awaited. Why are you so curious?

There's a zappy sound and Adric yelps.

MASTER

Residual voltage? You're receiving an image. What are you concealing from me? Some distant event beyond the range of my own scanner? I'll burn through your barrier, boy! Bring it to me!

ADRIC

No.

Adric is tased again.

ADRIC

No!

Stars on the scanner.

MASTER

It can't possibly be.

The Tardis appears in the starfield on the scanner.

Back in the Doctor's Tardis

TEGAN

All Timelords regenerate according to this databank. You'd think there'd be something in here about what to do when it goes wrong.

NYSSA

We must get him straight back to the

I Am Curious... Yellow.

(concealing from me) My porn collection!

Don't tase me, bro!

Tune in next week for...

Zero Room.

TEGAN

Wait a minute. Ambient complexity is the cause of many of these failures of regeneration. Some real locations are known to have properties similar to Zero environments, and in some cases are eminently more effective.

NYSSA

That's it. We need to take him somewhere uncomplicated. Somewhere away from technology.

TEGAN

Classic Plainness as exemplified by Dwellings of Simplicity.

NYSSA

Dwellings of Simplicity, Castrovalva. Where's that!

TEGAN

But, how...?

Back in the web.

MASTER

Closer, boy...I must see him. Hear him.

ADRIC

No, No.

MASTER

So, Doctor, you have survived. But at what cost, I wonder.

In A Tardis corridor Nyssa pushes the Doctor in a wheelchair

DOCTOR

Castrovalva.

NYSSA

The databank is certain it's the best place to recuperate. It's in Andromeda. A small planet in the Phylox series.

DOCTOR

The Outer Hebrides?
Arkansas?

See me, feel me, touch me, heal me.

Damn these analog UHF channels!

Andromeda – the constellation, the galaxy, or the strain?

How do we get there?

NYSSA

Don't worry, Doctor, Tegan thinks she's learnt how to set the coordinates.

DOCTOR

Are you sure?

NYSSA

Well, that's what she said.

DOCTOR

When the Tardis is on manual you can't be certain of anything.

NYSSA

What do you mean?

DOCTOR

It's harder to fly than you think. I mean you don't just flick a switch.

In the console room.

TEGAN

Castrovalva, here we come. Please

She flicks a switch. The Tardis lurches sideways.

Back in the corridor.

DOCTOR

So, this air hostess person is flying it, eh? Well, I wish her the best of luck.

NYSSA

Seems you were wrong about Tegan's ability to fly the Tardis, Doctor.

DOCTOR

I don't think so.

HYSSA

Then who's controlling the ship?

DOCTOR

What? I don't know.

NYSSA

It must be Tegan.

That's what SHE said.

(manual) Que?

No, you program some coordinates and press a button.

Never miss a chance to make a "women drivers" gag.

Gary Downie?

DOCTOR

Can't be.

NYSSA

Don't you worry about it, Doctor.

In the console room Tegan gets up off the floor and walks towards the console.

TEGAN

Well, we are moving.

Back in the corridor Nyssa is still pushing the wheelchair towards the Zero Room.

NYSSA

We'll soon have you safe in the Zero Room.

She opens the door, and the Zero Room is gone. The Doctor looks over.

Now it's REALLY a zero room.

DOCTOR

Jettisoned.

Didn't see that one coming.

Tegan reads the databank display.

TEGAN

On zeroing the coordinate differential automatic systems reactivate the real-world interface. See: Main Door, The Opening Of. Not much here about landing procedure. Hope it's as simple as it seems.

In the corridor.

DOCTOR

Handy little device, the sonic screwdriver. Got me out of a lot of scrapes.

It's a handy story crutch.

NYSSA

What do I do with this?

Oooo-er.

DOCTOR

Unscrew the hinges! If you wouldn't mind.

Nyssa goes to work.

Castrovalva appears on the scanner.

TEGAN

Castrovalva! Landing procedures.
Here's hoping.

Back in the corridor.

NYSSA

Unscrewing the doors won't get us into
the Zero Room, Doctor. It's gone. We
burnt it up.

*The Doctor's asleep in the corner. Nyssa walks over
to him.*

NYSSA

Doctor, please. What do I do next?

The Doctor's head falls forward.

In the console room Tegan looks at the scanner.

TEGAN

Hmmm. Well, we can't hang about
here all day.

In the corridor Nyssa feels the Doctor's forehead.

NYSSA

There's no way into the Zero Room,
Doctor. It's gone. What do we do?

*The Tardis tilts sideways, The Zero Room panel falls
over.*

In the console room.

TEGAN

Touchdown. We've made it. We've
made it!

Tegan crawls on the floor.

In the corridor again.

DOCTOR

Well done. Nyssa. That's the idea. We
make another Zero Room out of what's
left.

You mean like Traken? HEYO!

Burn! Literally!

Boris Karloff as the Mummy.

If you have to ask...

Oh, she's an innocent youngster from an innocent
world.

Oooh, I like this episode.

Janet Fielding and James Spader in Secretary.

Nyssa crawls around.

*The Tardis sits sideways in a scenic, wooded area.
Tegan looks out as some birds chirp and tweet, etc.*

TEGAN

Not up to CAA standards, but a
landing's a landing.

She climbs further out and looks around.

TEGAN

Castrovalva can't be far.

*Inside the Tardis Nyssa pushes the wheelchair with
the Zero Room Door placed on top of it.*

*Outside Tegan climbs a tree. She looks around and
the eventually spies Castrovalva. (Or so we're led to
believe by the music.)*

*In the Tardis Nyssa removes a roundel from a panel
with some sort of sonic device. (She likes her tools,
our Nyssa.)*

*She sets the device on the console and crawls over to
the spiffy new Zero Cabinet, placing the roundel into
an empty roundel shaped opening.*

NYSSA

Looks very small, Doctor.

DOCTOR

And unlike the Tardis, it is very small.

Tegan runs in.

TEGAN

Well, it's not far to go, anyway..

NYSSA

You've seen it?

TEGAN

It's an afternoon's walk away, more or
less.

NYSSA

We'll be carting the Doctor, don't
forget.

...explained Tegan to the hearing board at Heathrow.

I thought you were ON Castrovalva.

How does she know that's Castrovalva? It might be
the neighboring city, Velveeta.

OK, turns out she IS handy with tools.

Like Adric is tooly with hands.

That's rather personal.

It's the same size on the inside.

DOCTOR

Oh, just the Zero Cabinet.

TEGAN

Eh?

DOCTOR

You won't feel my weight. I'll make it easy for you. I'll be levitating.

Outside the Tardis Nyssa and Tegan stand with the Zero Cabinet and wheelchair. Nyssa changed her clothes slightly.

TEGAN

That's much better.

NYSSA

There's a whole roomful of clothes if you want to change.

TEGAN

No, we should make a start. It's that way.

NYSSA

I still say we should get help from Castrovalva.

TEGAN

Why? He's no problem while he's levitating. We can roll him along in the chair.

The Zero Cabinet lurches.

NYSSA

Doctor? Doctor?

The cabinet opens.

NYSSA

What happened?

DOCTOR

So sorry, lost concentration for a moment. Very tired.

NYSSA

I really think we should get help.

What other zero furniture is there? Is there a zero credenza?

A zero armoire?

Yeah, whatever, David Blaine.

Aw, why did the wrong person put on tight trousers?

Damn.

Rolling rolling rolling...

DOCTOR

Please. There's not much time. Thank you.

He lies back down and the cabinet door closes.

Tegan moves to the end of the cabinet.

Nyssa gets the wheelchair.

They pick the Zero Cabinet up and walk it over to the wheelchair, setting it across the arms.

TEGAN

Well done, Doctor.

They turn the wheelchair around and start to push the Zero Cabinet away from the camera.

Now they go towards the camera.

Now we see them in close up.

Now we see them from behind walking for a short distance.

Now we see them in medium close up. Tegan looks down at her shoe.

There's a scenic waterfall. The camera slowly pans left across the water. We finally see Tegan and Nyssa walking along a path. They walk behind a tree.

Now there's a shot of a huge open field.

NYSSA

Maybe it's that way.

TEGAN

I did see it and I'm sure it's that way,

NYSSA

I think he's got heavier.

TEGAN

I hope you're wrong.

They move towards the wheel chair.

TEGAN

Sure, make the women do all the work.

Oh PLEASE show us every moment of this!

When she changed into trousers she really should have changed out of the HEELS.

She's got to take it one step at a time.

Too bad they don't have zero shoes.

Nyssa is wearing zero skirt.

I wish Tegan was wearing zero clothes.

My dog has zero nose.

How does he smell?

Awful.

Doctor, are you eating donuts in there?

He's in there drinking Coke Zero.

Come on, Doctor. Help us to help you.

The lift the cabinet up, accidentally pushing the wheelchair backwards.

The wheelchair rolls down a hill into the water.

Tegan and Nyssa look at each other.

The wheelchair floats in the water.

Nyssa very slowly manoeuvres down the hill. She's really slow. Eventually she loses her footing and slides down into the water, yelping along the way.

Worst. Close-up. Ever.

NYSSA

Eww.

In the woods Tegan mops her brow with a handkerchief. She's hot.

Nyssa fiddles with another one of her friendly tools near the wheelchair.

TEGAN

Are you sure I can't give you a hand?

NYSSA

This is going to take a bit of molecular adjustment.

She fiddles around for awhile, and eventually removes a cap from whatever it is she's been messing with. Water pours out.

Someone surreptitiously watches them from behind a bush.

TEGAN

Oh, no. What are we going to do now?

An orange/red figure moves amongst the trees.

Nyssa's coat lies on the ground atop the tipped-over wheelchair. The camera tilts up and we see Tegan and Nyssa carrying the cabinet along the bank of a pond.

Now they're in the woods again. They walk behind a medium sized tree.

I bent my wookiee.

She can't even pilot a wheelchair.

Slope trained by Sarah Jane Smith.

Worst close-up ever.

Tegan's hot.
She sure is.

Nyssa sure has a lot of tubular instruments.

NYSSA

Are you sure this is the right way?

TEGAN

It'd better be. You know, this thing is still getting heavier.

They walk some more. Nyssa's tiara gets caught on some bramble or some such thing.

Now we see a bunch of leaves.

Close up of Tegan's hands.

Long shot of both of them.

TEGAN

The old Doc's levitation is wearing a bit thin.

NYSSA

He's lost his concentration again.

They set the cabinet down.

NYSSA

If we don't find Castrovalva soon...Doctor

TEGAN

Shall we take a peek at him?

NYSSA

Nobody can open this cabinet unless the Doctor wants it open. The internal interfaces are fused by strong force interaction, and...

TEGAN

Look!

Nyssa walks up

TEGAN

Castrovalva.

Shot of model castle on top of rocks.

The camera moves along the grass. It eventually tilts up to reveal Nyssa camouflaging the Zero Cabinet by

Didn't she already ask?

Are we there yet? Are we there yet? Are we there yet?

Watch out for bramble!

So her crown was tin foil all the time!

Haven't we all?

Shut up.

Castrovalva!

Castrovalva.

It's only a model.

How do they know it's Castrovalva, again?

They saw it in an Escher book.

putting branches on top of it.

TEGAN

Never mind that. We've got to get help.

NYSSA

Just in case.

TEGAN

It'll be night before we know it.

The red-helmeted guy watches again.

Tegan and Nyssa walk away from the cabinet.

The red-helmeted guy moves off.

Tegan and Nyssa walk up to a cliff of sorts.

NYSSA

Still no way in.

They stand there for a while then move off to the left.

Now there are two guys with helmets.

RUTHER

And here is where you saw them?
Mergrave must be told of this.

They move off.

The camera pans across the Zero Cabinet. It opens and we see the Doctor's face. He looks around.

Tegan and Nyssa climb on the rocks. They stop and look around, then attempt to climb again.

It's a long way up to the top of the rocks.

TEGAN

Castrovalva's harder to get into than the Doctor's cabinet.

NYSSA

Well, perhaps we should get back there. We might be able to wake him.

TEGAN

How? We can't get in to him.

I was told we were to bring shrubbery?

Ooga booga. Ooga air hostess booty.
Girl pretty. Condo like.

Yub nub!
Ee chee wa maa!

That's what she said.

Hey guys, I'm out of Coke Zero. Guys?
I'm in a marijuana garden? Oh man I got the munchies.

Oh look. Rocks.

This looks like a job for Brian Blessed.

NYSSA

Well, we'll have to think of something.
It does seem the only way.

They both look down, and start their descent.

*They walk through a clearing and eventually arrive
back at the Zero Cabinet.*

NYSSA

Doctor?

We see the cabinet open from the end.

Tegan finds blood.

TEGAN

Blood...

NYSSA

He's gone. The Doctor's gone.

Close up of empty cabinet.

*End of episode 2
Episode Three*

Tegan takes a look.

NYSSA

The cabinet was secure.

TEGAN

So he had to have opened it himself.

NYSSA

It must have worked. The zero effect.
He was feeling better.

TEGAN

Until whatever happened, happened.
We've got to find him.

They walk a few paces, then stop.

NYSSA

There's more blood here... and there.

She points even farther away.

Gravy!
Carmine seepage!

He just went looking for a vending machine.

NYSSA

And there.

They look at each other portentously for a moment, then continue walking.

The castle is seen high on the rocks.

TEGAN

Castrovalva.

Tegan and Nyssa are standing amid the shrubbery when a costumed tribal person, yellow feathers pointing skyward, leaps into their view.

Seconds later, they discover they are surrounded by tribesmen in multicoloured cloaks and feathers, and they all carry weapons.

TEGAN

Run!

She pushes Nyssa and they begin to run. None of the tribesmen move at all.

Tegan and Nyssa dive into the underbrush, concealed by ferns. Five seconds later, they peek their heads back out again.

With a sigh of relief they notice they have not been pursued. Nyssa seems particularly unperturbed.

NYSSA

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

Elsewhere, a trail of drops of blood lead to the Doctor, seemingly collapsed on the rocky slope of the hillside. But the trail of blood continues past the Doctor, proving that the blood is not his own.

The Doctor lies still, cheek pressed to the ground, eyes closed, apparently unconscious. But as he opens his eyes, it becomes obvious that he has been listening to the ground.

DOCTOR

Hmm. Twelve of them at least. War party, maybe.

She can see it with her bionic Traken eyes.

Figures. If there's not a Starbucks, at least there's gotta be a Wal-Mart.

Run!

Duck!

Look out for that biplane!

Wow, they got away by running like five feet.

Good thing he's not on a radio telescope.

Cowboy Doctor. I wear a Stetson now. Stetsons are cool.

Not far away, Tegan leads Nyssa up the sloping path, always looking upward. Then Nyssa points.

NYSSA

There he is.

The Doctor is climbing the rocks, and seems fine.

TEGAN

Perhaps he's found a way in.

They move on, not calling out to him.

He continues climbing carefully among the huge boulders. As he ascends, Nyssa calls to him finally.

NYSSA

Doctor!

He does not react. As he gains a steady position, he looks back down at the path he has taken. A sudden wave of vertigo makes him cling to the rock face in a mild panic.

Nyssa's voice rings out again, and the Doctor gets a puzzled expression.

NYSSA

Doctor!

DOCTOR

Doctor? Everyone's looking for him.

Now at the entrance to the castle, the tribesmen carry their catch home. One of the masked men speaks.

MERGRAVE

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

They all start laughing heartily.

The Doctor pops up right next to them with a curious look, then pops back out of sight again.

Elsewhere, Tegan and Nyssa have finally reached the top of the slope and now face the steep rock face. They don't immediately notice the costumed tribesmen approaching in the distance. They carry the zero cabinet. Nyssa and Tegan make a quick dash for cover

That's what she said.
Enough.

Quarry!
Is that a Doctor Who quarry, or like, a word that rhymes with Cory? Allegory... Montessori...

Bring out your dead! Bring out your dead!

behind some trees.

The tribesmen carry the cabinet past them, along the foot of the rock face.

Tegan and Nyssa look slightly puzzled.

The Doctor is watching Mergrave from his crouched position behind some rocks, when Ruther steps up behind him. The Doctor stands up, rumbled.

RUTHER

This is another stranger.

The Doctor continues backing away from Ruther, right up against Mergrave, as the other tribesmen surround him threateningly.

MERGRAVE

Who are you, stranger?

DOCTOR

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

Nyssa and Tegan have begun the difficult climb, ignoring the improbability of rock climbing in their shoes. A horn blows from the top of the hillside, drawing their gaze. They pause, then continue their climb.

The Doctor looks tired.

MERGRAVE

Bring him.

They escort him into the opening in the rocks.

As the last tribesman passes through the opening, stone doors slide shut slowly with a grinding noise. Moments later, his companions appear.

NYSSA

Doctor! Come back!

TEGAN

Doctor!

But they can't get in.

Inside, it looks far more like civilization than the

Anthony Hopkins as Bigfoot.

Stranger than you? No.

(horn) Ricola!

tribal costumes led the Doctor to expect.

*They lead the Doctor past columned architecture,
torchieres, and women in white gauzy dresses.*

They make him sit on a latticed window sill.

RUTHER

I will give orders for the fire to be lit.

MERGRAVE

We will wait for Shardovan.

The Doctor looks apprehensive.

*The costumed men carry on through the tiled square,
and stop near a corner where a pig is being roasted.*

MERGRAVE

Well, sirs, today has been a good
adventure in the wilds beyond the
walls.

*He places his spear symbolically against the roasting
pig.*

MERGRAVE

...and a quarry worth the name.

RUTHER

A fair kill, though I have seen better.

SHARDOVAN

If we could cook your memories,
Ruther, we should feast indeed.

*The tall man in black descends the steps, delivering
the bon mot like Oscar Wilde at a party. He heads
straight for the Doctor.*

SHARDOVAN

I trust, Mergrave, you've brought us
something more edible than this
lifeless unfortunate.

Outside, the women are frustrated.

NYSSA

Closed without a trace. If we had a
three micron beam wedge, though...

And Godot.

And if we meet the Buddha on the road...?

(laugh, applaud) He thinks he's Oscar Wilde?

If they cooked Ruther's memories, would that make
them Rutherans?

TEGAN

Well, we haven't.

NYSSA

I said "if"! You taught me about "if", remember?

TEGAN

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

She waves Nyssa over to her, and prepares to be lifted up onto the rocks.

Inside, the pig roast continues.

A woman carries a tray with refreshments to a large wooden table. The Doctor watches.

MERGRAVE

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

SHARDOVAN

That has been done. But not his purpose here.

He beckons for the Doctor to be brought over to the table.

RUTHER

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

SHARDOVAN

Oh, I admire a man with an open mind. My own is closed upon the opinion that I am Shardovan. I have the honor to be librarian to the dwellings of Castrovalva.

DOCTOR

Librarian? Books and stuff?

SHARDOVAN

Books are the principal business of a library, sir.

DOCTOR

Then you read? You all read?

(I said IF) Well, excuse me!

Dear sirs, I'd like to complain in the strongest possible terms about the porcine torture scene in the latest Doctor Who series.

Dish of the Day. How ironic, eh, Peter?

Mmmmm. BACON.

Got any Targets?

Bullshit. DVDs and internet access are.

Mergrave removes his mask.

MERGRAVE

Ooh. Far too much, in my opinion.
There is in this town of Castrovalva,
sir, a general dedication to bodily
inertia that quite defies description.

DOCTOR

Castrovalva. Yes, the place to rest.

Ruther has also removed his mask.

RUTHER

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

*More trays are brought forth, and the Doctor sits at
the table with the others. He pulls a stalk of celery out
of a container on one of the trays, and smiles.*

DOCTOR

Definitely civilization.

He takes a very loud bite of the celery.

*Tegan and Nyssa are exhausted, but their climb is not
finished.*

NYSSA

We'll never get up there.

TEGAN

Do you wanna go back, then?

They both look down.

NYSSA

We seem to be committed.

*Back inside, Shardovan leads the Doctor through the
town.*

SHARDOVAN

I understand your natural puzzlement
in the matter of our outdoor garden, sir.
Mergrave has devised a new religion
he calls "exercise".

We've all got Kindles. We're addicted.

How is celery civilization?
It's a good carrier for peanut butter.
Oh yeah.

Ya SHOULD be!

RUTHER

In pursuit of which belief he drives us to hunt animals in the wilds beyond the walls.

DOCTOR

The hunt. Yes, it's all coming back to me.

He looks at Shardovan.

DOCTOR

You weren't at the hunt?

SHARDOVAN

Alas, no.

Ruther chuckles.

RUTHER

Shardovan was detained by being longer in the body than the available habiliments could match.

SHARDOVAN

The garments with which we stir our courage to the hunt, sir, are relics of our ancestors, a smaller breed of men, who, as I believe, wore down their stature with too much hunting.

Mergrave is pouring something into a glass.

SHARDOVAN

You will notice I am tall.

DOCTOR

I suppose that's why they made you the librarian.

SHARDOVAN

Hmm?

DOCTOR

Reaching down the books from the top shelf.

They all laugh. Go Ruther!

MERGRAVE

The stranger is recovering his wits.

They must have hot heads, they all wear chimneys.

Hey, we do the jokes around here, guy.

He offers the glass to the Doctor.

MERGRAVE

A mild medicament, distilled from herbs.

DOCTOR

You're a doctor?

MERGRAVE

A master of physic, yes.

DOCTOR

Not the Doctor, I suppose? I came here to find him, I think.

RUTHER

It must be the Portreeve the stranger is in search of.

SHARDOVAN

The Portreeve, certainly. No one of ourselves is the least importance.

DOCTOR

The Portreeve? A sort of magistrate?

SHARDOVAN

A man of great wisdom, sir. He reads thoroughly the books I merely rearrange. I'm sorry you will not dine with us tonight, but, eh, sleep. The meat served cold tomorrow will taste the better for it.

MERGRAVE

Good night, sir.

RUTHER

Good night!

DOCTOR

Yes, good night.

They all leave the room.

The Doctor holds up the glass and looks at the blue liquid. He sniffs at it, unconvinced.

PORTREEVE

(Portreeve) Sounds rude.

Sleep. Sleep...

Hem hem hem! Goodnight!

Good night, sleep tight, don't let the Macra bite.

Drink.

The Doctor looks over by the curtains where the Portreeve has appeared.

PORTREEVE

It's a simple to promote healing sleep.

DOCTOR

You're the Portreeve.

PORTREEVE

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

The Doctor does so. He winces as he swallows, but looks benign after.

DOCTOR

Yes, that is good.

PORTREEVE

Excellent. You'll very soon find the Doctor.

DOCTOR

You overheard?

PORTREEVE

I know these things.

DOCTOR

Oh?

PORTREEVE

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

DOCTOR

Yes, it has been a long journey.

He lies down on the bed.

DOCTOR

Tell me, Portreeve, off the record, will

Whoa, what kind of signals does he receive on that hat?

...and not at all poisonous.

Awww! Cuddly old man!

Pass the dutchie 'pon de left hand side!

It is called... Wikipedia on my iPhone. Zing!

I find the Doctor here?

PORTREEVE

Oh, yes, Doctor, very soon.

DOCTOR

Good.

PORTREEVE

Good night, Doctor.

DOCTOR

Good night.

As the Portreeve exits via the main door, the Doctor's closed eyes pop open again as he realizes what the Portreeve has just said.

DOCTOR

Doctor? Heh. Doctor.

He turns over to sleep.

Outside, Tegan and Nyssa are near the top of the rocks but are having trouble finding a way to crest the last few feet. They slide along sideways, pressed up against one rock.

NYSSA

We should have told the Doctor about Adric.

TEGAN

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

NYSSA

There might have been a chance, but now anything might have happened to the Doctor.

Suddenly, a rope ladder is thrown over the ridge, clattering as it unrolls toward them.

Nyssa does a slow double take, first looking at Tegan and then back to the ladder.

NYSSA

A rope ladder?

Inside, the Portreeve stands on one of the balconies

Doctor Who?

What, is this a Troughton episode?
No, Tegan's skirt is too long.

observing the feast. The pig looks like it still needs a few hours.

Shardovan passes through the arch under the balcony.

MERGRAVE

Shardovan!

SHARDOVAN

Hmm?

MERGRAVE

More strangers have arrived. They scaled the walls!

SHARDOVAN

A new sport to replace hunting. Where are these supermen?

MERGRAVE

They're coming. I must tell the Portreeve.

SHARDOVAN

No, wait.

The women are brought forward by Ruther.

TEGAN

The Doctor is here, we saw him brought in.

Nyssa addresses Shardovan.

NYSSA

We're looking for the Doctor.

RUTHER

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

NYSSA

Other visitor? That must be...

TEGAN

The Doctor!

Then she gets bossy with Shardovan.

TEGAN

I demand to see him.

Chicks Dig Castrovalva.

SHARDOVAN

Very well.

MERGRAVE

But you—

SHARDOVAN

Then show them to their quarters. We will not disturb the Portreeve with this news. Old men need their sleep.

Suddenly Shardovan inexplicably senses the Mas- I mean the Portreeve standing behind and above him, and turns toward him.

PORTREEVE

Some old men seldom sleep,
Shardovan.

Shardovan looks unhappy.

The Doctor sleeps in his room. The door opens and Tegan and Nyssa peer inside.

TEGAN

Is he all right?

MERGRAVE

Tomorrow, he will be recovered.

Mergrave shuts the door, then steps away, but turns back toward them just within earshot.

NYSSA

We have to tell him about Adric.

TEGAN

Are you sure? He's still not very strong.

NYSSA

We must. We have to think of Adric, too. I know so little about telebiogenesis. If only there were some books here.

Mergrave claps his hands like a schoolmarm.

MERGRAVE

Come along!

Even fake old men.

Or maybe re-upholstered. I'm not sure which.

(telebiogenesis) Don't we all?
Can we take a correspondence course?

They follow him.

Inside the Doctor's room, Adric walks forward from a dark corner. He stands over the sleeping Doctor for a moment in a creepy way. Then he goes over to the door and looks outside.

The next morning. Tegan is sleeping while Nyssa is looking out the window into the courtyard. The ladies seem to be cleaning up from the feast the night before. I guess the pig finally was cooked.

Nyssa walks over to Tegan. She stands over the sleeping Tegan for a moment in a creepy way. Then she goes over to the door and leaves.

Nyssa strolls through the courtyard nodding at the ladies doing their work.

As she crosses the floor, she sees something.

NYSSA

Wait! That belongs to the Doctor!

Two men are walking past with the zero cabinet. Nyssa goes to follow them.

Moments later, in the Doctor's room, the door opens, and Nyssa comes in, directing the two men to put the zero cabinet over on the furniture. She gestures for them to leave. Once gone, she closes the door. She approaches the sleeping Doctor, maybe to do some more creepy staring.

She glimpses something in the mirror. Adric is apparently behind her.

NYSSA

Adric!

ADRIC

No, don't turn around! Just listen, and listen quickly. The Master mustn't find me here.

NYSSA

He's in Castrovalva?

ADRIC

He can find me anywhere because I'm

This is creepy, this is CREEPY!
Paranormal Activities.
It's ABNORMAL activity.

Now SHE'S doing it! CREEPY!
Somewhat less creepy, though.

Staring at people sleeping, a new sport to replace hunting!

No, wait, I think it looks better over there.
Thank you, non-speaking extras.

(turn around) Der Kommissar's in town!

Don't turn around, Toby.

still in his power, but you mustn't let the Doctor know.

NYSSA

We have to tell him.

ADRIC

No, rescuing me can wait. Just listen. The Doctor must remain in Castrovalva until his regeneration is complete.

NYSSA

Wait, I must get Tegan.

ADRIC

No, you mustn't tell anybody you saw me. Nobody, you understand?

Nyssa turns around to face Adric. A spark of static appears and Adric vanishes.

The Doctor yawns and wakes.

NYSSA

Doctor?

He sits up.

DOCTOR

Nyssa! Lovely morning. I'm beginning to feel quite my old self. Or rather, my new self.

Back in the Master's TARDIS.

ADRIC

No. No, I won't do it! I won't!

MASTER

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

He laughs.

The Portreeve, the Doctor, Nyssa and Tegan have finished breakfast, and the ladies clear the table.

DOCTOR

I like your Castrovalva, Portreeve.

(Nyssa!) Did we... er...

Ah, regeneration humor.

You didn't say that last night!

Awkward acting and all!

I think the Portreeve should have an ear horn.

Very clever of them to have brought me here.

PORTREEVE

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

DOCTOR

Oh, the Ogrons and the Daleks and that. No no, I think it does us good to be reminded the universe isn't entirely peopled with nasty creatures out for themselves.

Shardovan enters with another woman carrying books.

SHARDOVAN

The volumes you asked for, Portreeve.

PORTREEVE

Ah. Thank you, Shardovan. Ah, I've finished with those.

He points at books at the end of the table. The woman takes them.

SHARDOVAN

Ah, very well.

PORTREEVE

Let me introduce Tegan, Nyssa...
Shardovan the librarian.

NYSSA

There is a library.

SHARDOVAN

Which I hope you will visit.

NYSSA

I'd love to see it now.

PORTREEVE

And you shall. There's something I want to show the Doctor.

They rise from the table. The Doctor picks up one of the books and looks at it curiously, then stands. His attention is on something across the room. He stares. The Portreeve comes back over to him.

Like this one guy, the Master, now he really is an utter ass.

Oooh! Books! Non-volatile storage media!

DOCTOR

Whoever did this certainly has a way with needle and thread.

A huge tapestry covers one wall.

PORTREEVE

Remarkable, isn't it?

He looks at it through a looking glass.

DOCTOR

This device you mentioned.

PORTREEVE

It stands before you, Doctor. I've returned it to its state of yesterday by way of demonstration.

Now the tapestry shows an image of Tegan and Nyssa handling the zero cabinet on the wheelchair.

Shardovan leads Nyssa up the stairs toward the library.

NYSSA

Do you have any books on telebiogenesis?

SHARDOVAN

The technical section is not large, you will find, but you're welcome to browse.

Nyssa and Tegan raise eyebrows at each other, then enter the library.

The Doctor is still watching the tapestry.

DOCTOR

Fascinating demonstration, Portreeve. How often do the pictures renew themselves?

PORTREEVE

Oh, life here in the main is very slow and unremarkable. Only an occasion like your visit disturbs the cycles enough to register on the tapestry.

Can he see the future with that dot on his head?

So, is that 1080p?

The image has changed to a different one of Nyssa and Tegan carrying the zero cabinet.

DOCTOR

Some form of fast particle projection, I suppose.

PORTREEVE

Mm. Our forebears had many skills, now forgotten.

DOCTOR

Indeed.

He takes a step forward, but the Portreeve puts a hand on his shoulder to stop him.

PORTREEVE

There's no doubt some complexity behind it but in view of what you've told me, you had better avoid such things until you are restored.

The Doctor laughs.

DOCTOR

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

PORTREEVE

Three, Doctor?

DOCTOR

Yes, uhh... Tegan, Nyssa, and, uh, Tegan.

The Portreeve laughs gently.

DOCTOR

No, that's silly. Nyssa, Tegan... and Nyssa. Nyssa... Tegan... You know, I'm sure there's someone missing.

Tegan and Nyssa exit the library carrying stacks of huge books. Tegan's stack has nine books, Nyssa's only has six.

TEGAN

These aren't gonna help us much with

Nah. LCD. Six hundred bucks at Sears.

Quit while you're ahead. Trust us.

Adric.

NYSSA

Small technical section. There weren't any technical books at all.

TEGAN

Well, let's read the history of Castrovalva. Might tell us why.

NYSSA

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

As they walk away, Shardovan watches menacingly.

In the square, Souska John bounces a ball while the ladies do their washing.

The Doctor strolls in through one of the arches, and walks through the square, preoccupied.

DOCTOR

One. Two...

He stops to look at the ladies by the fountain.

DOCTOR

Good day.

Some of the ladies laugh. He resumes his walk over to a set of steps. He has captured the girl's attention.

DOCTOR

One... Two...

He sighs in exasperation, and sits down.

DOCTOR

No, no, no. One! Two!

GIRL

Three, sir.

DOCTOR

What?

GIRL

Three, sir, is what comes after two.

DOCTOR

Just nine copies of Dianetics, by L Ron Hubbard.

Shouldn't he start at Zero?

...can be as sad as one...

Thirty eight, sir.

What?

Thirty eight is how old that girl is now!

Do you know, that's exactly what I thought.

GIRL

And then four, and then five, and then six, and then seven...

DOCTOR

Stop! Please. You're making me dizzy! We'll have to give you a badge for mathematical excellence.

He hears the silent ba-dum-tish as the penny drops, and his expression changes.

DOCTOR

Adric. Adric!

He runs away, leaving the girl to contemplate her brief stint as a Doctor Who assistant.

Inside the Doctor's room, Nyssa and Tegan are reading the books.

The Doctor bursts in.

TEGAN

The history of Castrovalva's fascinating.

DOCTOR

No time for that. Where is he?

TEGAN

Sorry?

DOCTOR

Adric!

TEGAN

You told him.

NYSSA

No, Adric told me not to.

DOCTOR

Adric told you?

TEGAN

Adric?

No, my name's Souska.

Who's fancying who?

NYSSA

I'm...I'm so sorry, Doctor.

DOCTOR

Please, never mind about the apologies.
I think it's time I heard all about this.

Elsewhere.

SHARDOVAN

What. Going so soon?

MERGRAVE

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

SHARDOVAN

He cannot leave. He must not.

MERGRAVE

He seems firm in his intent.

SHARDOVAN

Then we must intervene.

On the balconies.

DOCTOR

The TARDIS.

NYSSA

What of the zero cabinet?

DOCTOR

We can't go through all that again.

TEGAN

But once you get outside...

DOCTOR

Well, we'll just have to hope, won't
we?

*Back down in the square, the Doctor stops. He
addresses the ladies doing the washing.*

DOCTOR

Which is the quickest way out of here?

They all point in a different direction.

(never mind) Never mind the Bollocks, we're the
Sex Pistols.

(Where'd the girl go?)

He's a bad guy, I knew it.

His tent is firm.
As Adric's was in the web?
Hush, you.

DOCTOR

Yes, well, that's democracy for you.
Come on!

*They continue, going down steps, through
passageways.*

NYSSA

I don't remember this.

DOCTOR

Never mind. Come on.

They continue descending down stairs.

DOCTOR

I always did have a terrible sense of
direction. Still, as long as we keep
going down!

*Their descent lands them on another balcony, but
looking down further below reveals the same square
they passed through shortly before.*

TEGAN

It's impossible!

*The Doctor runs through the square, where Ruther
and Mergrave are alarmed.*

RUTHER

Oh, I beg you, Doctor! Reconsider this
hasty departure!

MERGRAVE

For reasons of health, if not of
courtesy!

DOCTOR

Sorry! No time. Must dash. Come back
later!

He dashes, then returns.

DOCTOR

Where does this lead?

RUTHER

Out, sir, if you insist!

DOCTOR

Yeah, Democracy sucks. Unless you're talking about
the Killing Joke album.

Moustache. Why did he say moustache?

He has one, too.

Thank you!

He dashes again, followed by Tegan and Nyssa. They descend more steps onto another balcony. Below them is the same square again.

TEGAN

That wretched square again! Doctor, what's happening?

DOCTOR

Shush. Concentrate. This could be serious.

He runs on, down more steps.

NYSSA

It's as if space has been folded in on itself.

DOCTOR

Very like it. Quick! There may still be time to reverse the sense!

As he dashes up more steps, he runs into Shardovan.

SHARDOVAN

Doctor, what is the occasion of this haste?

The Doctor exhales and collapses back into Tegan and Nyssa. Shardovan looks stereotypically evil.

Tegan and Nyssa help the Doctor back to his room.

NYSSA

It's affecting him, some very complex spatial disturbance.

TEGAN

What is it, Doctor?

DOCTOR

C – Castrovalva. Folding in on itself deliberately.

NYSSA

Come on, this way!

TEGAN

The Doctor's room!

Tegan's got such a sunny outlook.

Or the polarity...

Evil! Evil!
Evil since the dawn of tiiiime!

NYSSA

Oh, thank goodness. We must get him back in the zero cabinet immediately.

They enter the room, and stand staring at the space where the cabinet was last seen.

TEGAN

The zero cabinet, it's gone.

Only the zero lid remains.

The Doctor looks disturbed. He goes to the window and looks out.

DOCTOR

Recursive occlusion. Someone's manipulating Castrovalva. We're caught in a space-time trap!

Episode Four

He backs away from the window as Tegan and Nyssa close the latticed shutters.

They attend to him, but he gets prissy.

DOCTOR

I'm perfectly all right. We have got to find out what's causing the occlusion. Follow me!

He gestures grandly with his right arm, then abruptly sits down onto the bed.

DOCTOR

Please find the zero cabinet.

NYSSA

The Portreeve, he'll help us. Wait here, Doctor.

DOCTOR

Be careful! If I'm right, the occlusion won't be dangerous to you at this moment. Your only trouble will be finding the way.

He has risen again, but what he's said is so confusing that they say nothing.

Only the zero lid remains.

Soon it will be a zero zero.
A license to kill...itself.

We're caught in a trap, we can't walk out!

DOCTOR
Quickly!

They leave, as the Doctor steadies himself with the standing mirror. Thinking of something, he begins to move the mirror.

Outside.

RUTHER
You should prepare yourselves for disappointment. It is unusual for the Portreeve to grant two audiences on the same day.

TEGAN
Just take us to him.

Ruther looks whipped. He leads them onward.

The Doctor has moved the mirror over to face the window. It's obviously very heavy. Exhausted, he falls back onto the bed. His eyes rest on one of the books, and he takes it in hand, examining the spine. He sniffs the book.

DOCTOR
Must be about five hundred years old.

He conveniently opens the book to a page containing a slip of paper, which he reads.

DOCTOR
Now, that's odd. That's very odd indeed.

He continues reading the note as the door to the room opens. Quickly he stuffs the note into his inside coat pocket.

Mergrave pokes his head in respectfully.

DOCTOR
Mergrave! Just the chap. There's something you can do for me.

Ruther continues leading Tegan and Nyssa to the Portreeve's house. As they cross along a balcony, Tegan looks down.

I love this mirror.

Must be a zero mirror.

Except for Sundays, there's a matinee on Sundays.

A ransom note for Adric? Just ignore it.

Nothing!

TEGAN

That square again!

NYSSA

We keep coming back to it.

RUTHER

Of course.

TEGAN

But you must see that there's something going wrong here.

RUTHER

There are, as you have observed, steps that rise from the square, and others that lead downwards from it, while other walks debouch laterally. An equitable arrangement, surely, allowing for much variety of movement.

TEGAN

Well, you're not going to tell me you don't realize ...

Nyssa stops her. Ruther is now looking through a mounted telescope.

RUTHER

There is an exemplary vista from here.

TEGAN

They must know. They're all in this together.

NYSSA

They would be if they were part of the recursion.

RUTHER

Here, fine view! Down into the water dial.

NYSSA

Wait a minute.

She takes the telescope. First she sees Shardovan walking into the square, then the ladies doing the washing.

NYSSA

It's wretched!

I suppose so, but don't call me Shirley.

Chris Bidmead loves his thesaurus.

Look.

TEGAN

What is it?

The image focuses on the zero cabinet, in which the ladies are washing their things.

TEGAN

So that's where it got to.

Back at the Doctor's room, he is reading the books. Mergrave enters, followed by two ladies carrying thirteen books.

MERGRAVE

Here are the other fifteen volumes.

Liar! I count thirteen.

MERGRAVE

Put them down there.

DOCTOR

Well done, Mergrave.

Mergrave claps his hands and tells the non-speaking extras to skedaddle.

MERGRAVE

All right, run along!

DOCTOR

You know, I'm very fond of history but I don't usually get much time for reading.

Mergrave sees the misplaced mirror and begins to move it.

DOCTOR

Ah, no! Please. It's backed with silver. Helps to keep it out.

MERGRAVE

It? And what, sir, is it?

DOCTOR

Precisely what I'm trying to find out. Tell me, Mergrave. What do you see out of the window?

A giant spider in space?

(count up to 13) Liar! There's only thirteen.

Don't say anything, and don't look at the camera! Aw, now what are the non-speaking extras gonna do?

A book by Stephen King.
We all float down here.

MERGRAVE

Well, sir. The town square, the library, the Portreeve's house, and my own pharmacy. In fine, sir, the dwellings of Castrovalva.

DOCTOR

And it all makes sense to you?

MERGRAVE

Strange question. Shardovan has asked the same.

DOCTOR

Shardovan.

MERGRAVE

He, too, can be a little fevered in his imaginings.

Mergrave has poured a small amount of medicine into a glass and offers it to the Doctor.

MERGRAVE

This will dispel your fatigue.

The Doctor takes it and is just about to drink when he stops.

DOCTOR

How do I know you're telling the truth?

MERGRAVE

Because, sir, I maintain I am. And I am a man of my word.

DOCTOR

A perfect example of recursion, Mergrave, and recursion is exactly what we're up against.

He goes over to the mirror, fishing out a piece of chalk as he does. He taps the back of the mirror with it, and offers the chalk to Mergrave.

DOCTOR

Draw me a square, large as you can.

Mergrave takes the chalk and draws a square onto the

Del Taco, the Portreeve's house, the Portreeve's TARDIS, ...

back of the mirror.

DOCTOR

Good. Now, in the square, a rough map of Castrovalva.

Mergrave shrugs, and sets to work.

In the square, Tegan and Nyssa have regained possession of the zero cabinet.

TEGAN

You hid this deliberately.

SHARDOVAN

Assuredly, ma'am, no impropriety was intended.

The assembled ladies laugh.

TEGAN

You're all part of this. It's a conspiracy.

RUTHER

They have formed a suspicion that the Doctor has been ensnared.

SHARDOVAN

Ah, they cannot think that.

NYSSA

Come on, we must get this back to the Doctor straight away.

Nyssa and Tegan lift the cabinet. Tegan gives Shardovan an evil look. They carry it off.

Shardovan nods to Ruther, who follows them.

Back in the Doctor's room, they examine the map Mergrave has drawn.

DOCTOR

Now. The library. The square. The Portreeve's house. Now, where's your pharmacy?

MERGRAVE

Up here, sir. And down here, and round here, and along here also.

I'm not saying it wasn't there...

The Castrovalvans will never do laundry again.

Oh, THAT can't be right.

He suddenly looks and sounds confused.

DOCTOR

Four pharmacies in a small place like this?

MERGRAVE

No, sir. I have but one.

DOCTOR

You positioned it four times.

MERGRAVE

It may be approached, sir, by many different routes.

DOCTOR

Hmmm.

He drinks the medicine and winces.

DOCTOR

Valeriana officinalis centiculare europea. (*sneeze*) And just a hint of rosemary.

MERGRAVE

You understand medicine, Doctor.

DOCTOR

Oh, not as well as you. But I'm afraid one of us is deluded about geography.

Nyssa and Tegan have arrived at the Doctor's door with Ruther in tow. Nyssa knocks.

NYSSA

Doctor?

DOCTOR (os)

Yes, yes, come in.

She opens the door and they carry the cabinet inside.

TEGAN

We found it. And no thanks to these Castrovalvan people. They kept leading us round and round and back to the square.

It's a really, really, really, really, really, really, REALLY small planet.

Hm, not a bad year.

Are you deeeee-zent?

(and round) like a hamster in a cage!

DOCTOR

Well, that's Castrovalva, not Ruther.

Ruther looks a little sad.

DOCTOR

I suppose you know the whereabouts of the Portreeve's house?

RUTHER

Nothing is more certain, sir.

DOCTOR

Well put. Show us on the map.

Mergrave gives Ruther the chalk.

RUTHER

This is the Portreeve's house. Along here, down there, round there.

His speech slows as he realizes he's pointing it out four times.

MERGRAVE

The Doctor has been explaining to me. I almost grasp it.

RUTHER

There is something amiss with the map.

DOCTOR

There is something amiss with Castrovalva but because your perception is part of it, you cannot see it.

RUTHER

I am a rational man, sir. Explain this interesting idea.

DOCTOR

Yes, well, I'm afraid that would take some doing.

NYSSA

Doctor, the cabinet!

DOCTOR

Yes, yes, in a minute. This library of

Good. Do you have a car?

Your TomTom would explode in Castrovalva.

Shardovan's, are all the books like this?

NYSSA

Yes, why?

DOCTOR

These volumes chronicle the rise of Castrovalva out of an alliance of warring hunters twelve hundred years ago. Or purport to chronicle.

MERGRAVE

Purport, you say?

RUTHER

That, sir, is our official history!

MERGRAVE

From Castrovalva's first beginnings to the present day.

DOCTOR

Yes, well, I'm no expert, but I have the strongest possible hunch that these are forgeries.

RUTHER

What do you say, sir!

DOCTOR

Oh, the threads, the bindings, the paper are as near the real thing as may be, but the contents are faked.

NYSSA

How can you tell?

DOCTOR

There is something we're all overlooking.

NYSSA

Yes, what, Doctor?

He pulls the note from his inside pocket.

DOCTOR

I don't know. I'm overlooking it too. But I'm certain the whole history's been invented.

Sounds like a new Showtime series.

TEGAN

By Shardovan!

NYSSA

But why? To hide something?

TEGAN

Something about the real history.
Doctor?

DOCTOR

If there ever was a real history.

A hubbub rises outside the door.

MERGRAVE

This noise is not acceptable!

He goes to the door and steps outside to address the crowd of bored ladies.

MERGRAVE

The visitor is weaker, but receiving our best attention. But you must remain quiet as noise causes him great distress.

Back inside the room, the Doctor has gotten into the zero cabinet, and Ruther is reading the note.

RUTHER

This is Shardovan's hand. The librarian.

DOCTOR

Shardovan. I thought as much. I must see the Portreeve.

MERGRAVE

I'm sure, given your condition, the Portreeve will be happy to see you.

TEGAN

We'll carry him there.

MERGRAVE

As you wish.

She gestures to shove them outside.

TEGAN

Yeah! Cuz he's wearing black!
(a la Rik) Racist!

Castrovalva isn't canon?

How about this one? SQUAAAAWK!

What, have the wells all dried up?

No it's not, it's a piece of paper.

Portreeve. Portreeve. Didn't he play the Third Doctor?

Ah, would you mind, uh, waiting outside?

NYSSA

We'll bring him out in a minute.

MERGRAVE

I've never been treated like this before.

(He says something else unintelligible)

DOCTOR (to Nyssa)

One little suggestion.

Tegan, Ruther and Mergrave stand outside the door waiting.

MERGRAVE

I wish I could be of more help.

TEGAN

It's a complicated thing, this recursion business.

MERGRAVE

Please! Let us have quiet here!

Shardovan comes up.

SHARDOVAN

Why are all these women here? Is this a holiday?

He gets shushed by some of them.

MERGRAVE

The Doctor is most unwell.

Tegan slips back inside.

RUTHER

It's been agreed to carry him to the Portreeve. We must all help.

SHARDOVAN

Very well.

Ruther helps Tegan and Nyssa out the door with the cabinet.

SHARDOVAN

...but I hope to be again! So exciting for an old man!

Yup, Mergrave's blood pressure's up!

(a la Cleese) Are there any *women* here, today?

...or a Chicks Dig Time Lords panel?

Allow me to assist you.

TEGAN

No. Keep away.

SHARDOVAN

Please, I insist I do my small part.

There is an almost ceremonial procession with Shardovan and Mergrave at the front of the cabinet, followed by a train of Castrovalvans. Tegan is all the way at the back, but cuts across the square to assert herself.

TEGAN

Excuse me. I'm responsible for the Doctor.

Shardovan gives up his corner to Tegan. Nyssa takes place next to her.

MERGRAVE

This way.

The procession continues. Shardovan stays behind.

As he begins to follow, he stops, then catches sight of a hand from around a wall, beckoning him.

He goes around looking for the person who called him over. A hand comes down on his shoulder – it is the Doctor, who puts a silencing finger to his lips.

DOCTOR

Shh!

Back at the procession.

TEGAN

The Doctor can't be levitating. He's so heavy.

Nyssa whispers something to her.

TEGAN

Then ...?

NYSSA

The history of Castrovalva.

TEGAN

Uh, you coulda cut across.... There... oh forget it.

Fetch a box!

Oh if I could walk that way...

You're nicked, matey!

What, all thirty volumes?

They continue walking on.

Back at the Doctor and Shardovan.

DOCTOR

You're the man I want.

SHARDOVAN

Explain yourself, sir.

DOCTOR

You're the only man here who could not be persuaded to join the hunting ritual.

SHARDOVAN

Ah, my natural indolence would not permit it.

DOCTOR

Your intelligence would not permit it. You suspected the whole tradition was invention from beginning to end and here's the proof.

He reaches into his pockets but is alarmed to find them note-less. Then he reaches with relief into his inside pocket and brings out the note.

DOCTOR

Your annotations of the histories.

SHARDOVAN

Ah. Mere fancies, sir. Notes for a fiction I had a mind to write.

DOCTOR

Mmm. The fiction of Castrovalva. A civilization evolving out of tribal warfare into an ideal community. It is a fiction and the thing that confirms it...

SHARDOVAN

Well, sir?

The Doctor winces.

DOCTOR

Oh, I know it. It's on the tip, it's on the

(Rani) Leave the girl, it's the man I want.

Just waiting for the next Big Finish open submission period.

tip of my mind. The books are five hundred years old, at least. But...

SHARDOVAN

The books are old... but they chronicle the rise of Castrovalva up to the present day.

He offers a facial expression that says "huh? Explain that one!"

The procession brings the zero cabinet to the Portreeve. They set the cabinet down on the long table in the room by the tapestry.

MERGRAVE

Portreeve. The visitor's strange illness has progressed beyond my power to heal.

RUTHER

We have come for your help.

PORTREEVE

Please, not my help. This is a matter for the tapestry.

Outside, the Doctor and Shardovan walk together. They stop.

DOCTOR

Don't tell me you're lost too?

SHARDOVAN

No, but as you guessed, Doctor, we people of Castrovalva are too much part of this thing you call the occlusion.

DOCTOR

But you do see it? The spatial anomaly?

SHARDOVAN

With my eyes, no. But, ah, in my philosophy.

He nods.

SHARDOVAN

This way. I know a back way.

Up to February 18th, 2011?

PWNED!

Just looks like a tapestry.

You look like you would, yeah.

The Doctor follows.

Back in the Portreeve's house.

PORTREEVE

The Doctor has journeyed dangerously to honour us here in Castrovalva and look at the outcome.

MERGRAVE

Portreeve, should we not begin?

PORTREEVE

Everything's in hand. With this tapestry and with patience, there's nothing one cannot achieve. Nothing, Doctor, in this world or in any other. The tapestry has the power to build and hold in space whole worlds of matter. But I've contented myself with one small, simple town...

The Portreeve gets a look in his eye. He straightens his crooked back, standing up tall and erect, making Mergrave and Ruther take steps backward in alarm.

PORTREEVE/MASTER

For the final meeting of the Doctor with his Master. Ha ha ha ha ha ha!

Now Tegan and Nyssa take steps backward, too.

Shardovan is pointing at a circular window high up. The Doctor's vision swims, and he staggers.

SHARDOVAN

Doctor!

DOCTOR

We must be very close to whatever he's using to power all this. Come on, we'll have to hurry.

He goes over to the wall under the window.

DOCTOR

You're a good tall chap...

He lifts his leg, and Shardovan gives him a lift.

Back inside.

Cleveland.

Gasp!
(a la Nyssa) So he was the Master all the time!

(all this) Very close to Adric, yup.
No thanks.

MASTER

I have waited patiently with this trap of mine. My Castrovalva.

Mergrave and Ruther exchange looks of surprise and fear.

NYSSA

But there is a real Castrovalva. It's mentioned in the TARDIS data bank.

MASTER

The boy Adric entered it there at my command.

NYSSA

Adric.

TEGAN

Where is he? What have you done with him?

MASTER

The boy is nothing. I want the Doctor. One long, last look before I destroy him utterly.

He lunges at the sealed zero cabinet and tries to open it.

The Doctor has made it to the circular window. He presses against it to try and open it.

The Master is having trouble opening the cabinet. Nyssa tugs at Tegan's uniform to call attention to the tapestry, which shows the Doctor at the window.

The Master steps away from the cabinet, pulls his TCE out and blasts it. It turns colours but is otherwise unaffected.

Nyssa feels the need to distract the Master from the tapestry, even though he's completely preoccupied with the cabinet and has his back to the tapestry.

NYSSA

You've got to stop him. He's the Master.

And that means what to them, silly girl?

MY little pony.
MY three sons.
MY mother the car.
MY _____ (some kind of internet thing)

(nothing) True enough.

(pulls out TCE) is it sonic?

The tapestry image has changed. It looks like the Doctor is about to smash the glass.

The Master is about to take aim at the cabinet again when he hears the sound of glass shattering.

MASTER

What was that? Go on, find out!

Mergrave and Ruther leave.

The Doctor and Shardovan have made it through the broken window.

SHARDOVAN

Now, Doctor...

DOCTOR

Shh!

He presses them against the alcove wall.

Mergrave and Ruther are investigating the source of the sound. So far, nothing.

MASTER

Open this for me!

NYSSA

Don't you understand anything about zero structures? The internal interfaces are bonded by strong-force interaction. The surfaces can only be separated from inside the cabinet.

He nods understandingly, then throws Nyssa at Tegan.

MASTER

Don't try to make a fool of me.

He takes a tool from the fireplace tool rack, and makes to pry the cabinet open.

Mergrave and Ruther come upon the Doctor and Shardovan.

MERGRAVE

Doctor?

Dad! So nyah!

I will use this zero poker!

RUTHER

This is beyond all sense!

MERGRAVE

You must come along with us.

SHARDOVAN

No. You must spare the Doctor.

RUTHER

No, Shardovan, he has betrayed the Portreeve.

SHARDOVAN

My dear friends, it's we who've been betrayed.

DOCTOR

Listen carefully. This man you know as Portreeve is the most evil force in the universe. You have got to help me defeat him. Got to. Do you understand?

SHARDOVAN

You do have doubts. We've spoken of it often.

DOCTOR

Well, say something, please!

Shardovan cautions the Doctor.

DOCTOR

Yes would be best.

The Master is still trying to open the unopenable cabinet.

MASTER

I have you in my power absolutely. But I will see your face one more time before I destroy you forever.

Mergrave and Ruther re-enter the room.

TEGAN

That wretched tapestry. He'll spot the Doctor any minute now.

Mergrave and Ruther approach the Master.

Yeah, no plot, just a bunch of stuff that happened.

(universe) More evil than the Daleks?
Dick Cheney?

I might suggest actually applying the tool to the box.

Especially if I say it loud enough.

MASTER

Well? Well, speak, I gave you tongues!

MERGRAVE

You are not the Portreeve.

The Master laughs.

MASTER

Someone's been tampering with your perception threshold.

RUTHER

You are not the Portreeve. I believe the visitor.

Ruther looks toward the tapestry. The Master follows his gaze.

The Doctor is seen entering the broken window.

MASTER

A trick! The Doctor's here!

He begins to manhandle the cabinet.

DOCTOR (os)

Are you sure of that, Master?

MASTER

Enough of your deceptions!

He drops the cabinet against the floor. A strobe light flashes, and the cabinet breaks open. Books fall out as the Master lets the pieces fall to the floor.

MASTER

Where are you?

The books don't answer.

MASTER

I'll fetch you out, wherever you are!

NYSSA

The tapestry, look!

After she says something, the tapestry slowly fades to reveal Adric in the web. Tegan and Nyssa begin to step toward him, but the Doctor dashes in and stops them.

Yup. Can only be opened from the inside. Strong force interaction my ass.

Well, zero technology is very unstable.

Mmm. Strobey.

TEGAN

But, Doctor, it's –

DOCTOR

I know, I know. Stay back.

He backs up toward the tapestry, keeping an eye on the Master. Turning, he tears the tapestry apart, revealing the web, and an unconscious Adric.

Shardovan watches from above on a balcony.

The Doctor turns on the Master.

DOCTOR

So that's how you're sustaining Castrovalva.

MASTER

My own adaptation of the block transfer computation. Since we last met, Adric's mathematical powers have been put to lively use!

DOCTOR

Deadly, you mean.

MASTER

That too.

Shardovan starts making a plan.

MASTER

You were wise to deter your young friends from approaching. The hadron power lines are lethal to the touch.

DOCTOR

All right, Master. It's me you want. Let the boy go.

MASTER

Yes. A trap has now been sprung, we can begin to dispose of all the bait.

Ruther picks up a poker and raises it to strike the Master, who reaches into the fireplace and activates a control. Ruther vanishes instantly.

DOCTOR

Oh, can't sell it on Antiques Roadshow now! Was that dust, or just Adric?

Notice he doesn't mention the other stuff.

Hard to feel threatened by a man in a gauze dress.

(all) The MASTER bait?

There was no call for that.

MASTER

Hehehehe. I populated Castrovalva, I will dispose of these creatures as I choose.

Up on the balcony, Shardovan uses a very long candle snuffer to grab the chandelier and pull it toward him.

DOCTOR

Unless you let every one of them go now...

MASTER

Well, Doctor?

The Doctor winces, still having some regeneration difficulty.

The Master sees Shardovan, and points at him. He has grasped the chandelier.

DOCTOR

Shardovan, get back!

MASTER

Don't touch the web, it's holding Castrovalva in balance. You do not have the will!

SHARDOVAN

You made us, man of evil. But we are free.

He jumps from the balcony and swings with the chandelier, landing in and utterly destroying the hadron web. Adric falls to the floor.

MASTER

My web! My weeeeeeeeeeeeeeeeb!

The Doctor runs into the sparking mess to rescue Adric. The Master decides it's time to hop it, and runs into the fireplace. He lowers the screen.

NYSSA

The Master, look!

TEGAN

The fireplace... it's his TARDIS!

Who's Will?

Free Willy!

That's not quantum physics, that's Quantel physics!

My flue! My fluuuuuuuuue!

The fireplace vanishes with a wheezing, groaning sound.

The Doctor and Adric escape from the collapsed web.

NYSSA

Shardovan?

DOCTOR

He gave his life to help us.

TEGAN

The Master has escaped.

DOCTOR

So must we. Without the web to support it, the local space will fold up into itself. Come on!

Castrovalva is all pixelated and stuff. People run to and fro, panicking. The Doctor and the others dash into an area where fragments of Castrovalva appear like a jumbled puzzle. Unable to determine where to go, they do not advance further.

NYSSA

Where are we going?

DOCTOR

It still makes sense to Mergrave. Stay behind him.

Mergrave sees only an ordinary, un-panicky Castrovalva.

MERGRAVE

This way.

He runs, and the others follow, Tegan helping an ailing Adric.

They run along a balcony up high, then moments later are seen running upside-down on a mirror image of the same balcony.

They enter the square yet again.

DOCTOR

The square again!

It's Quantel-strovalva!
(vomit sounds)

Well, around this time, the Duke boys was runnin' straight for the bridge....

A TARDIS sound is heard.

NYSSA
The Master's TARDIS!

The fireplace sits in the square.

DOCTOR
It couldn't take off. Space is squeezing
in too fast.

TEGAN
We're trapped.

NYSSA
How do we get out?

DOCTOR
It can't collapse without causing a
breach somewhere.

MERGRAVE
There is nothing but confusion in my
eyes now.

ADRIC
I can see!

DOCTOR
Adric created it. Which way?

ADRIC
What exactly am I looking for, Doctor?

DOCTOR
Anything you don't recognize as
Castrovalva.

*He looks in one direction, then spins and points in the
opposite direction before even looking. What an
intuition!*

ADRIC
Over there, the hillside!

DOCTOR
Quick! Follow Adric! Hold on to each
other!

*They've found a tunnel through the rocks, and Adric
leads them through.*

My weeeeeeeeb!

(couldn't take off) without the zero poker.

Poker? I hardly knew her!

Um... a door? Moron.

(Quick!) Quick! Exit through the gift shop!

ADRIC

This is it. This is the way.

Mergrave stops and looks back.

DOCTOR

Mergrave.

MASTER (os)

My weeeeeeeeeeeeb!

MERGRAVE

Goodbye, Doctor!

He pushes the Doctor forward, and turns back to face the pursuing Master.

MASTER

Bring it to me, boy. My web!

Mergrave struggles with the Master. The Doctor watches from two feet away. Adric comes back for him.

ADRIC

Doctor, quickly, we've got to leave before it closes again.

TEGAN

Doctor, Adric, please hurry!

DOCTOR

Mergrave, we have got to leave!

Mergrave won't let go of the Master.

MERGRAVE

No!

MASTER

You can't beat me!

The struggling men inadvertently shove the Doctor and Adric out of the tunnel, outside. The entrance closes behind them.

Inside, the Castrovalvans are stripping the Master. It looks like Charles Laughton at the end of "Island of Lost Souls". Everyone is screaming.

My freakin' weeeeeeeeb!

My weeeeeeeeb!
Do they think he's Justin Bieber?

Now outside in the wilds, the Doctor and his companions casually stroll back to the TARDIS.

The Doctor pulls his hat from his coat pocket as he leads them through the thick grass.

They pause, and turn to look back at Castrovalva – which is gone. Only the rocks are still there.

NYSSA

It's gone. Gone forever.

ADRIC

And the Master?

DOCTOR

Let's hope so.

He puts on his hat, and carries on.

The crooked TARDIS awaits them. The Doctor has got them all jogging.

DOCTOR

One, two, one, two, one, two, one, two, one, two... all right, rest.

They are all panting. Something tells me Adric is about to vomit.

DOCTOR

Deep breaths. Well done, Adric.

TEGAN

Oh, why couldn't we just walk?

DOCTOR

Got to be fit to crew the TARDIS.
Trim time-ship and a ship-shape team.

He pushes a stalk of celery against his lapel, and it stays there.

He notices the lopsided police box.

DOCTOR

Who landed this?

TEGAN

I did, Doctor.

DAMN! Every place Nyssa *visits* disappears!

The celery wasn't a projection.

DOCTOR

You flew the TARDIS?

TEGAN

Mmm. I followed the instructions in the computer.

DOCTOR

There aren't any.

TEGAN

But—

DOCTOR

It was a projection.

NYSSA

As Adric was in the zero room.

TEGAN

So I didn't fly it?

DOCTOR

Adric pre-programmed it. Whatever you did to the console, we'd have ended up at Castrovalva.

TEGAN

Oh, how disappointing.

DOCTOR

The Master leaves nothing to chance.

They continue on, with their funny expressions, and reach the TARDIS eventually.

The Doctor makes to step up and climb in, but then gestures to a hung over Adric to go first.

DOCTOR

Adric?

NYSSA

Are you sure you're up to flying the TARDIS?

DOCTOR

Oh, I think so. In fact, I feel quite like my old self. Well.

TEGAN

Such a disappointment for a girl.

My weeeeeeeeb!

Fall in! Hehehehe.

So was Adric *prisoner zero*?

Yes?

DOCTOR

Well. Whoever I feel like, it's absolutely splendid.

The Doctor – Peter Davison

Tegan – Janet Fielding

Nyssa – Sarah Sutton

Adric – Matthew Waterhouse

The Master – Anthony Ainley

Shardovan – Derek Waring

Mergrave – Michael Sheard

Ruther – Frank Wylie

Music Kingsland, Sound Mills

PM Hayhoe, PA Smith, PA Cripps, AFM Tasker

FC Baker, FS McAlister, FE Jackman

VED McDonald, VE Chapman, VM Johnson

TM Gulliver, SC Wheal, VTE Waldron

SL Bristow, SS Taylor

CD Dicks~Mireaux, MUA Richards

SE Seward, TS Sutton

DES Budden

PR Nathan~Turner

DIR Cumming

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My weeeeeeeeeeb!

Wait, how come there was no credit for the guy who played the Portreeve?
Were you even watching?

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