

**DALEKS' INVASION EARTH 2150 A.D.**

**By Terry Nation and Milton Subotsky**

MYSTERIOUS THEATRE 337

**Show 201301**

**Revision 3**

By the usual suspects

Transcription by Steven W Hill and Robert Warnock

*A MAN SITS IN THE FRONT SEAT OF A CAR.  
WE SEE HIM IN PROFILE.*

*BACH'S TOCCATA IN D MINOR BEGINS  
PLAYING.*

*THE MAN PLACES A CIGARETTE IN HIS  
MOUTH.*

*HE GLANCES OVER HIS RIGHT SHOULDER  
AND SEES A POLICEMAN WALKING DOWN  
THE SIDEWALK TOWARDS HIS LOCATION.  
THE POLICEMAN ISN'T PAYING ANY  
ATTENTION TO HIM, THOUGH.*

*THE CAMERA SWINGS BACK DOWN TO THE  
CAR. AS THE POLICEMAN DRAWS NEARER –  
THOUGH STILL ONLY LOOKING INTO SHOP  
WINDOWS – THE MAN IN THE CAR QUICKLY  
DUCKS DOWN OUT OF SIGHT.*

*THE POLICEMAN LOOKS AT THE VARIOUS  
POSTERS IN THE TRAVEL AGENCY,  
SETTLING HIS GAZE ON A PICTURE OF A  
HAWAIIAN GIRL, CONTINUING TO THE  
EUROPEAN BROCHURES BELOW HER.*

*THE MAN IN THE CAR POPS HIS HEAD UP  
AGAIN. HE LOOKS VERY CONCERNED.*

*THE MAN OPENS THE CAR DOOR QUIETLY  
AND GETS OUT. THE POLICEMAN HAS HIS  
BACK TO THE MAN – HE IS STILL LOOKING  
IN THE SHOP WINDOW.*

*THE MAN FROM THE CAR RUNS UP TO THE  
POLICEMAN, WHO SPINS AROUND JUST IN  
TIME TO AVOID A CLOBBERING BUT NOT  
QUICKLY ENOUGH TO STOP HIMSELF  
FROM BEING GRABBED. THEY STRUGGLE*

Sponsored by Chesterfield!  
Ian Chesterfield?

Goose... goose ....  
DUCK!

Wilfred Mott, the Z Cars years.

Hola!  
Checkin' her out.

Help! Help! I'm being repressed!

*MOMENTARILY UNTIL THE MAN SUCCEEDS IN THROWING THE POLICEMAN TO THE SIDEWALK AFTER COSHING HIM IN THE STOMACH. ANOTHER BLOW OF THE COSH TO THE BACK OF THE POLICEMAN'S HEAD, AND THE COPPER GOES DOWN.*

*JUST THEN, THE FRONT OF THE JEWELRY STORE ACROSS THE STREET EXPLODES. THE MAN RUNS BACK TO THE CAR AND GETS IN THE DRIVER'S SEAT.*

*AN ALARM BEGINS TO SOUND, AND TWO MEN COME RUNNING OUT OF THE JEWELRY STORE. THEY HEAD TO THE CAR WHERE THE MAN WAITS.*

*THE POLICEMAN STRUGGLES TO SHAKE HIS HEAD CLEAR.*

*HE GETS UP ON HIS KNEES, AND BLOWS HIS WHISTLE.*

*THE MEN GET INTO THE CAR, WHICH SPEEDS AWAY.*

*THE POLICEMAN GETS UP AND BEGINS RUNNING TOWARD THEM, DOWN THE STREET, BLOWING HIS WHISTLE. HE PULLS OUT HIS TRUNCHEON AND THROWS IT AT THEM.*

*THE CAR KEEPS GOING. THE POLICEMAN STOPS, THERE'S NO WAY TO CATCH THEM ON FOOT.*

*HE FEELS THE BACK OF HIS HEAD, STILL A BIT DIZZY. LOOKING TO HIS RIGHT, HE SEES A POLICE BOX.*

*HE RUNS OVER TO THE POLICE BOX, CROSSING THE STREET TO DO SO, STILL RUBBING HIS HEAD.*

*HE REACHES OUT AND PULLS OPEN THE DOOR.*

*INSIDE THE BOX IS LIT BRIGHTLY AND PAINTED WHITE. THE POLICEMAN LOOKS ON IN PUZZLEMENT. HE SEES AN OLD MAN WITH WHITE HAIR AND A GRAY MUSTACHE.*

Police brutality!

Wait, they blew up the place to get OUT? I'm sure there are quieter ways...

If the NRA had its way, this would have ended up in a hail of gunfire.

Was that a grenade?

Now is not the time to take a dump.

Van Helsing!

*HE SEES A LITTLE GIRL RECORDING MEASUREMENTS ON A NOTEPAD. HE SEES A YOUNG WOMAN HOLDING A TRAY. HE LETS OUT A PAINED SMILE, AND FAINTS AWAY TO THE FLOOR.*

*THE WOMAN PUTS DOWN THE TRAY AND RUSHES OVER TO CHECK ON THE POLICEMAN.*

**DR WHO**

He must have pulled open the door just as I demagnetized it.

**LOUISE**

He's got a terrible bump on his head.

**DR WHO**

Oh, nothing that a little fresh air won't cure. I'll see what's going on outside.

*HE TURNS HIS ATTENTION TO A MACHINE WITH A TELEVISION SCREEN SET IN THE WALL. HE TURNS A KNOB AND THE SCREEN COMES TO LIFE. IT SHOWS A COMMOTION OUTSIDE WHERE THE JEWELRY SHOP EXPLODED. PEOPLE RUN ABOUT IN CONFUSION. ONE MAN IS YELLING.*

**MAN ON SCREEN**

Hey, police! Hey, stop 'em! They're getting away!

*THE MAN IS SEEN TO BE RUNNING TOWARDS THE SCREEN, WHICH MEANS HE IS RUNNING TOWARDS THE POLICE CALL BOX.*

*DR WHO TURNS OFF THE SCREEN.*

**DR WHO**

He'll just have to come with us, that's all.

*DR WHO GRABS A CONTROL AND PUSHES IT.*

*OUTSIDE, THE MAN RUNS UP TO THE CALL BOX.*

**MAN**

It's in color on the inside!

Fresh air always cures severe head trauma.

Dr Who doesn't have an HD television?

Hey, police!

*JUST THEN, A MAN PASSES ON A BICYCLE  
AND CALLS OUT.*

**BICYCLE RIDER**

What's going on here, then?

*THE MAN TURNS AWAY FROM THE CALL  
BOX TO ANSWER.*

**MAN**

Smash and grab!

**BICYCLE RIDER**

Oh, what, another one? That's always  
happening 'round here.

*THE MAN TURNS BACK TO THE CALL BOX  
TO OPEN THE DOOR, BUT THE CALL BOX  
COMPLETELY VANISHED WHILE HIS BACK  
WAS TURNED – SO HIS FORWARD MOTION  
CARRIES HIM TOO FAR AND HE FALLS OVER  
ONTO THE SIDEWALK.*

*HE SHAKES HIS HEAD IN PUZZLEMENT FOR  
A MOMENT, THEN GIVES THE CAMERA A  
COMICAL SMILE.*

*AN AARU PRODUCTION*

*STARRING PETER CUSHING IN*

*DALEKS' INVASION EARTH 2150 A.D.*

*ALSO STARRING BERNARD CRIBBINS, RAY  
BROOKS, ANDREW KEIR, ROBERTA TOVEY,  
JILL CURZON*

*WITH AVON, CHESHIRE, MARSH, MADOC,  
PETERS, POWELL, QUIGLEY, REYNOLDS,  
SPEAR, STEAFEL, WAY, WATSON, WREFORD,  
JEWELL*

*FROM THE B.B.C. TELEVISION SERIAL BY  
TERRY NATION*

*DIRECTOR OF PHOTOGRAPHY, ART  
DIRECTOR, EDITOR, PRODUCTION  
MANAGER*

Prat, fall.

More madcap buffoonery to come on ITV!

Arooo!

Aroooo?

...in a Fix With Sontarans.

Peter Cushing lives in Wixtable.

Udo Kier's less creepy brother.

I prefer things the Eileen Way.

Terry Nation appears courtesy Roger  
Hancock.

Hey, at least in Pan & Scan, the swirls are  
circular and not oval!

*AD, CAMERA OPERATOR, SOUND  
RECORDIST, CONTINUITY, WARDROBE  
SUPERVISOR, MAKEUP, HAIRDRESSER,  
SPECIAL EFFECTS*

*UNIT MANAGER, CONSTRUCTION MANAGER,  
SET DECORATION, CAMERA GRIP, SOUND  
EDITOR, SOUND SUPERVISOR, COLOR BY  
TECHNICOLOR, PHOTOGRAPHED IN  
TECHNISCOPE*

*MUSIC COMPOSED AND CONDUCTED BY  
BILL MCGUFFIE, ELECTRONIC MUSIC  
BARRY GRAY*

*SCREENPLAY BY MILTON SUBOTSKY,  
ADDITIONAL MATERIAL BY DAVID  
WHITAKER*

*PRODUCED BY MILTON SUBOTSKY AND  
MAX J ROSENBERG*

*EXECUTIVE PRODUCER JOE VEGODA*

*DIRECTED BY GORDON FLEMYNG*

*THE POLICEMAN REGAINS CONSCIOUSNESS  
WITH A WHITE CLOTH ON HIS HEAD. HE  
ROLLS HIS EYES AROUND, TRYING TO  
FOCUS.*

*HE SEES THE LITTLE GIRL AGAIN, IN A  
WHITE SHIRT UNDER A RED TUNIC DRESS.  
SHE RAISES HER EYEBROW QUIZZICALLY AS  
HIS VISION CONTINUES TO SWIM.*

*THEN HE SEES THE YOUNG WOMAN AGAIN,  
LOOKING LIKE SHE'S GLAMOUR  
MODELING. NEXT TO HER IS THE WHITE-  
HAired GENT IN A LONG COAT.*

**TOM**

Hey, the robbers! Can I use your  
telephone?

**DR WHO**

What is your name, young man?

**TOM**

Tom Campbell, Special Constabulary,  
K division.

Thank goodness for your work, Bunty.

Today's weather in the time vortex:  
completely calm.

Random bleeps and bloops and zingwangs by  
Barry Gray.

Who would name their kid Milton?  
The Subotskys.

Is this a Jewish movie?

They're Daleks, they're robots! The kids'll  
love 'em!

I hate the Subotsky/Rosenberg era.  
(Joe Vegoda) No relation to Abe.

Are you coughing?

No, I'm Flemyng.

Hey, you're not Matt Smith!

No, he quit. I've replaced him.

**DR WHO**

Yes, yes, yes. And can you tell me the date?

**TOM**

Date? Oh, I see, you want to know if I'm all right. Yes, it's March the thirty-first. Now can I use your telephone?

*THE GIRL INTERRUPTS.*

**SUSAN**

We're arriving, grandfather.

*SHE LOOKS AT THE TELEVISION SCREEN, WHICH IS SHOWING HAZY, SWIRLY BLOBS.*

**DR WHO**

Oh, good! I'm afraid you can't use the telephone. For one thing, we haven't got one. And even if we had, I don't think it would do any good. Not in 2150 A.D.

**TOM**

2150?

**DR WHO**

That's right.

*HE'S SURE NOW THAT HE'S OKAY, BUT HE'S NOT SO SURE ABOUT THE OTHERS.*

**DR WHO**

Allow me to introduce myself. I am Dr. Who, this is my niece Louise, and my granddaughter Susan. And this is my time and space machine, TARDIS. It is capable of taking us to any age, on any planet, in any universe. Now, you arrived just as we were about to leave for London in the year –

**TOM**

Yes, I know, 2150. You don't seem to realize there's been a serious crime committed. I don't know what you're all up to. I ought to report you for this. 2150!

He's wrong. It's February the 15th.

Where's your superphone?

Yeah, Rose didn't have a problem.

How about a little jiggery pokery?  
No jiggery pokery in the TARDIS.

(universe) It even has its own machine that goes ping. I got it from Radio Shack.

Plus we have all these blinky lights. Do you like blinky lights?

Gordon Bennett!

*HE STEPS OUTSIDE.*

*IT IS DAYLIGHT. THE IMMEDIATE SURROUNDINGS LOOK LIKE AN URBAN WAR ZONE. TOM RECOGNIZES THE SIGHT ACROSS THE RIVER AS A PARTIALLY DESTROYED BATTERSEA POWER STATION.*

*HE LOOKS AROUND IN AMAZEMENT. DR. WHO COMES OUT OF THE BOX AND WRAPS A BLUE SCARF AROUND HIS NECK.*

**TOM**

It's all different!

*THE OTHERS COME OUT, PUTTING ON COATS.*

**LOUISE**

Well, I told you to believe him.

**TOM**

But, it's daytime!

**SUSAN**

Are you sure it's 2150?

**DR WHO**

Yes, quite sure, Susie.

**SUSAN**

But, grandfather, it looks so deserted.

**DR WHO**

I should say decaying.

**LOUISE**

Well, what's happened to London, then?

**SUSAN**

Maybe it's Sunday.

**TOM**

Course it's not Sunday, I'm playing football Sunday!

*DR WHO SMILES AT HIM.*

**DR WHO**

You maniaaaaacs! You blew it up! Damn you! Damn you all to helllllll!

That scarf's not nearly long enough.

It looks more like 2149 to me.

Then why don't you?

Come along, Louise, let's investigate over here.

*THEY WALK OFF.*

**SUSAN**

No machines. No voices. And there aren't any birds!

**TOM**

That bloke must have hit me harder than I thought.

*TOM TURNS AWAY FROM HER, RUBBING HIS HEAD. SUSAN LOOKS AT THE RUBBLE AND STAMPS HER FOOT DOWN ON A BEAM. THE PRECARIOUS BALANCE IS UPSET, AND A HUGE I-BEAM LEANING UP AGAINST A WALL IS SHIFTED AND BEGINS TO FALL OVER.*

*LOUISE AND DR WHO SEE IT FALLING.*

**LOUISE**

Susan!

**TOM**

Come here!

*TOM DASHES IN AND GRABS HER JUST IN TIME. THE BEAM CRASHES DOWN.*

*CARRYING SUSAN, HE RUNS FOR THE SAFETY OF THE TUNNEL BEHIND THEM, WHERE LOUISE AND DR WHO ARE ALREADY STANDING.*

**DR WHO**

Look out!

*MASSES OF RUBBLE FALL DOWN AROUND THEM AND AROUND THE TARDIS. THE SOUND BEGINS TO FADE AND THE DUST BEGINS TO CLEAR.*

*DR WHO PATS TOM ON THE BACK.*

**DR WHO**

Thank you, my boy.

**LOUISE**

Paul ate them.

Or, you're on drugs.  
It's okay, lots of coppers are on the take.

Watch out for the special branch.

Mommy!

It's nice to see they still have Sugar Puffs in 2150.

Poor Tardis.

Look!

*THEY CAREFULLY MAKE THEIR WAY OVER TO THE TARDIS, WHICH IS NOW BLOCKED BY CHUNKS OF CONCRETE AND SEVERAL STEEL BEAMS. TOM TESTS ONE OF THE BEAMS.*

**TOM**

Ng! We'll never shift this lot.

**DR WHO**

There's a warehouse over there. We'll see if we can find a crowbar or something.

**SUSAN**

I think I've hurt my ankle.

**DR WHO**

Oh, Susie. You'd better stay here with Louise. Come along, young man, don't stand there dithering.

**TOM**

Look, Doc, I don't understand this at all, all this moving forward in time. And what about the inside of that thing? Well, on the outside it's ordinary enough, but inside it's the size of a house!

**DR WHO**

Ah, my boy, I like an enquiring mind. Just as time is regarded as the fourth dimension, so space is equally the fifth dimension, for space knows no boundaries, and is completely timeless. Now, I'm sure that's made it perfectly clear, eh?

*TOM HESITATES.*

**TOM**

Oh, yeah. Perfectly clear... to me... there is another question I'd like to put to you, Doctor. Doctor? Where are y – oh, there you are.

*THEY ENTER THE WAREHOUSE DOOR.*

Doesn't the door open *inward*? What's the problem?

(Louise) This is MAN'S work.

(timeless) Fwack!

What a crock. We all know it's wibbly wobbly.

**TOM**

Look, Doctor, if you can travel  
anywhere –

**DR WHO**

Shhh shhh!

*THEY CONTINUE WALKING THROUGH THE  
WAREHOUSE IN SILENCE. BOXES ARE PILED  
EVERYWHERE.*

**TOM**

Try 'round here.

*TOM OPENS ANOTHER DOOR INTO A  
SMALLER ROOM AND THEY WALK INSIDE.  
ABRUPTLY, HE PULLS UP WITH AN  
ALARMED EXPRESSION – HE SEES  
SOMETHING. HE HOLDS UP A HAND TO  
STOP DR WHO AND INDICATES THE TIP OF  
A SHOE BETWEEN TWO BOXES, ASSUMING  
THERE'S A PERSON IN THEM.*

*THEY APPARENTLY ALREADY FOUND A  
CROWBAR, BECAUSE TOM BRANDISHES ONE  
AND MOVES FORWARD VERY CAUTIOUSLY.  
TOGETHER THEY PREPARE THEMSELVES,  
THEN SHOVE THE STACK OF BOXES ASIDE  
TO REVEAL A MAN STANDING THERE,  
DRESSED IN A BLACK UNIFORM, WITH A  
BLACK HELMET ON HIS HEAD.*

*THE MAN, APPARENTLY UNCONSCIOUS,  
FALLS FORWARD TOWARD THEM, AND  
THEY GUIDE HIS FALL GENTLY DOWN TO  
THE FLOOR.*

*BACK OUTSIDE, LOUISE IS SOAKING A RAG  
IN THE RIVER. SHE HEARS A GUNSHOT IN  
THE FAR DISTANCE AND LOOKS AROUND.  
AS SHE STANDS UP, WRINGING HER RAG,  
ANOTHER TWO SHOTS ARE HEARD, FAR  
AWAY. SHE WALKS BACK TOWARD THE  
TARDIS.*

**LOUISE**

Susan?

*THE GIRL IS NOWHERE TO BE SEEN.*

**LOUISE**

This must be the whorehouse. It's full of  
shabby boxes.

Stop! Look at those shoes!  
I want those for my shoe collection.

And I'll kill to get them!  
Danger's afoot!

And the crowbar they're looking for has  
magically appeared in his hand. Why doesn't  
that happen when I can't find my phone?

Smith and Jones?

She's gone to the whorehouse.

Susan!

*NOTHING.*

**LOUISE**

Susan?

*MORE GUNSHOTS RING OUT.*

*SHE MOVES OVER TO THE CRUMBLING WALL, STARTING TO PANIC.*

**LOUISE**

Susan!

*A MAN APPEARS ROUND THE CORNER OF THE WALL AND CLAMPS HIS HAND DOWN ON HER MOUTH.*

**WYLER**

No noise, and I'll let you go.

*THE MAN RELEASES HIS HAND.*

**LOUISE**

Where's Susan? What have you done with her?

**WYLER**

The kid's all right. You must be stupid moving about in the open like this.

**LOUISE**

Where are we going?

**WYLER**

You want to see the girl, don't you?

**LOUISE**

Yes! But ...

**WYLER**

Well, come on, then.

*HE HAS HER HAND, AND PULLS HER ALONG; THEY RUN THROUGH THE ARCHWAY AND OUT OF SIGHT.*

*BACK IN THE WAREHOUSE, THE MEN ARE CHECKING OUT THE UNCONSCIOUS MAN IN BLACK. DR WHO REMOVES THE HELMET*

Okay, um... Vicki? Vicki? No...

Dodo?

Polly?

Victoria?

Zoe?

Liz Jo Sarah Jane Leela Romana Tegan Nyssa  
Peri Mel Ace Rose Martha Donna!

You forgot Grace.  
That was *quite* deliberate.

Professor Quatermass?

Oh, Sugar Puffs is the name of the  
whorehouse!

Everyone wants to see the girl.

*AND HANDS IT TO TOM, WHO INSPECTS IT WITH CURIOSITY. WHAT LOOKS LIKE A RADIO COMMUNICATOR IS FIXED TO THE SIDE OF THE HELMET.*

**DR WHO**

He's dead.

**TOM**

Doctor ... it's a radio.

**DR WHO**

Hmm. Certainly a receiver of some sort.

*HE PULLS THE COVER OFF IT AND LOOKS AT THE CIRCUITRY INSIDE.*

**DR WHO**

Oh yes. Highly advanced. Miniature antennae.

*THEY HEAR THE SOUND OF A MACHINE GUN IN THE DISTANCE.*

**DR WHO**

Gunfire!

*A MAN, EAVESDROPPING ON THEM, DARTS OUT OF SIGHT AS THEY START TO WALK TOWARDS HIM.*

**DR WHO**

Let's get back.

*AS THEY HEAD TOWARD THE WAREHOUSE DOOR, A LOUD NOISE ALERTS THEM TO THE PRESENCE OF SOMEONE ELSE. THEY STOP.*

**DR WHO**

That could be the killer.

**TOM**

Well, we'd...better investigate.

*TOM CHANGES DIRECTION AND HEADS TOWARD THE NOISE.*

**TOM**

Come on.

Ckk "Are you my mummy?" ckk

(advanced) As advanced as a PRIME computer?  
It gets all three channels!  
Clever prime.

She's a killer... queen!

*THEY WALK DEEPER INTO THE WAREHOUSE THROUGH THE STACKS OF BOXES AND A LARGE CYLINDRICAL CONTAINER.*

*LOOKING AROUND CAREFULLY, THEY CIRCLE A FLATBED CART COVERED WITH JUNK.*

*A STAIRCASE LEADS UP, AND TOM INDICATES HE'S GOING TO TAKE A LOOK. HE CLIMBS THE STAIRS AT A RUN. DR WHO FOLLOWS.*

*THEY OPEN A DOOR INTO ANOTHER SMALL ROOM IN DISARRAY. TOM SEES ANOTHER DOOR AND QUICKLY GRABS THE KNOB AND PUSHES IT OPEN.*

**TOM**

Aaaaah!

*THE DOOR SWINGS OPEN, BUT THERE'S NOTHING ON THE OTHER SIDE – NO BUILDING, NO FLOOR, NO CEILING – THE DOOR OPENS INTO OUTSIDE SPACE.*

*TOM CLINGS TO THE DOORKNOB, DANGLING TWENTY FEET ABOVE THE RUBBLE-STREWN GROUND OUTSIDE.*

**TOM**

Oh, Doc, get me --- Pull me in!

*THE DOOR SWINGS BACK TOWARD THE FRAME, AND DR WHO GRABS HIM AND HOLDS HIM, PULLING THE UPPER HALF OF TOM'S BULK BACK INTO THE BUILDING.*

*AS SOON AS TOM'S HAND IS SAFELY OFF THE DOOR, THE DOOR ITSELF BREAKS FROM ITS HINGES AND FALLS TO THE GROUND BELOW.*

*TOM STRUGGLES TO HOIST HIMSELF BACK INSIDE, WITH THE DOCTOR'S HELP. FINALLY IN, HE STANDS UP AGAIN.*

**TOM**

Thanks, Doc.

(music) Six more days to Halloween, Halloween, Halloween...  
Is that the Silver Shamrock warehouse?

All the boxes are empty – the A-Team van will crash through them later.

No, the Daleks have invaded, but they haven't finished unpacking yet.

Tom, meet gravity.

Bad Wilf.

Bum shot.  
Hey, don't point that thing at me!

Good Wilf Hunting.

*THE DOOR HAPPENS TO HAVE OPENED OUT JUST ABOVE THE TARDIS, SO THEY HAVE A VIEW OF WHERE THEY LANDED.*

**DR WHO**

I can't see the girls anywhere. Where have they gone?

*GUNSHOTS RING OUT, CLOSER THAN BEFORE.*

**DR WHO**

Come on!

*THEY GO BACK THROUGH THE LITTLE ROOM, AND MOVE DOWN THE STAIRS AS QUICKLY AS THEY CAN. THEN THEY RUN BACK THROUGH THE WAREHOUSE.*

*LOUISE AND HER COMPANION, WYLER, STOP IN THEIR TRACKS WHEN AN UNEARTHLY WHIRRING NOISE IS HEARD ABOVE THEM. THEY LOOK UP TO SEE A FLYING SAUCER COASTING ABOVE THEM, TURNING TOWARDS THEM.*

*WYLER GRABS LOUISE AND PUSHES HER INTO AN OPEN DOORWAY, OUT OF SIGHT.*

*THE FLYING SAUCER CONTINUES ON ITS JOURNEY ABOVE THEM.*

*DR WHO AND TOM EMERGE FROM THE WAREHOUSE, AND SEE THE SAUCER FLYING AWAY FROM THEM.*

**DR WHO**

Quite remarkable!

**TOM**

It's a flying saucer!

**DR WHO**

Yes, that's a very apt description.

*THEY FOLLOW IT WITH THEIR EYES, TAKING A FEW MORE STEPS FORWARD SO AS NOT TO LOSE SIGHT OF IT.*

**DR WHO**

Well, it appears to be landing in the

Hey, does the Tardis have a back door?  
No. No back door action at THIS con.

People of Earth, your attention please.

That's a good saucer.  
Yay! The circus is landing! I see the carousel!

Carousel. Last day. Carousel. Last day.

vicinity of Sloane Square.

**TOM**

Hey, come on, Doc, let's find the girls  
and get out of here.

*THEY HEAD BACK PAST THE TARDIS  
TOWARD THE RUINED ARCHWAY.*

*STILL HIDING, WYLER AND LOUISE ARE  
WATCHING THE SAUCER WARILY. IT  
SLOWLY DESCENDS OVER ITS CHOSEN  
LANDING AREA.*

*WYLER SIGNALS TO LOUISE AND THEY  
MAKE A DASH FOR IT. THEY HEAD ACROSS  
THE STREET INTO THE EMBANKMENT  
STATION ON THE BAKERLOO LINE.*

*AS SOON AS THEY ARE ON THE STEPS  
LEADING DOWN, SUSAN'S VOICE CRIES  
OUT.*

**SUSAN**

Louise!

**LOUISE**

Oh, thank heavens you're all right.

*SHE IS SITTING ON THE STEP BEING  
ATTENDED BY ANOTHER MAN.*

**LOUISE**

What about the others?

**WYLER**

What others?

**SUSAN**

My grandfather, and a policeman called  
Tom.

**WYLER**

I'll go back for them later. Come on!

*WYLER AND LOUISE HEAD DEEPER INTO  
THE STATION. THE OTHER MAN PICKS UP  
SUSAN AND FOLLOWS THEM.*

*DR WHO AND TOM HAVE BEEN SEARCHING  
FOR THE GIRLS.*

It's landing over by Warriors' Gate.

Ah, Del Monte. We meet again.

What's going on down there?

**DR WHO**

Any sign of them?

**TOM**

No.

*HE LOOKS AND SOUNDS VERY WORRIED.*

**DR WHO**

Let's try over here.

*BACK IN THE STATION, ANOTHER MAN HEARS THE PARTY APPROACHING AND PRESSES HIMSELF AGAINST THE WALL WHERE A MAP OF THE UNDERGROUND HANGS.*

**WYLER**

We're nearly there.

*AS WYLER COMES INTO VIEW, THE MAN STEPS FORWARD.*

It's Simon Pegg?

**DAVID**

Wylar!

*THEY ALL STOP.*

**DAVID**

Who are these two?

**WYLER**

Oh, I found them down by the river.  
Open targets.

**DAVID**

Well, I was nearly caught at the warehouse. There were two of them. White haired old man and a young man.

**SUSAN**

That must have been my grandfather and Tom!

**DAVID**

The robomen know about the warehouse.

**WYLER**

Are you sure?

**DAVID**

There was a roboman waiting for me, I had to kill him. Then these other two arrived. I didn't know who they were, so I came out the back way.

**SUSAN**

Please get my grandfather.

*HE PAUSES ONLY BRIEFLY.*

**DAVID**

I'll try.

**WYLER**

No! It's too dangerous.

**DAVID**

I'll try.

**SUSAN**

Thanks.

*THEY CONTINUE ON DEEPER INTO THE STATION.*

*DR WHO FINDS A WHITE HANDKERCHIEF ON THE GROUND AND PICKS IT UP.*

**DR WHO**

This is Susan's. It's wet. Perhaps Louise was bathing her ankle.

**TOM**

Then they might be down by the river.

**DR WHO**

Yes.

*THEY WALK TOWARD THE RIVER. JUST AS DR WHO IS ABOUT TO CALL OUT, A ROBOMAN STEPS OUT FROM NEAR THE TARDIS, HIS GUN RAISED. THEY DON'T SEE HIM YET, BUT THE INCIDENTAL MUSIC KNOWS HE IS THERE.*

**DR WHO**

Susan!

These are Susan's pants!

*ANOTHER ROBOMAN STEPS UP FROM JUST OFF SCREEN WHERE HE WOULD HAVE BEEN FULLY VISIBLE TO THEM, BUT THEY HAVE SCREEN-EDGE BLINDNESS. THEY STILL DON'T SEE EITHER ONE, THEIR BACKS ARE TO THE ROBOMEN. BUT UP ON THE TOP OF THE CRUMBLING BUILDING, DAVID SEES THEM AND SHOUTS A WARNING.*

**DAVID**

Behind you!

*THE ROBOMEN TURN IN UNISON AND FIRE THEIR WEAPONS. THE TOP OF THE BUILDING EXPLODES AS DAVID TAKES A DIVE FOR COVER.*

*DR WHO AND TOM HEAD AWAY FROM THE ARMED SOLDIERS, TOWARD THE RIVER. BUT GLIDING JUST UNDER THE WATER'S SURFACE IS SOMETHING... AND DR WHO RECOGNIZES IT.*

**DR WHO**

Daleks!

*THE ROBOMEN RUN FORWARD, COVERING THEM WITH THEIR WEAPONS. DR WHO AND TOM ARE PINNED BETWEEN THE ROBOMEN AND THE DALEK RISING FROM THE WATER.*

**DALEK**

**TAKE THE PRISONERS TO THE SPACE SHIP! MOVE!**

*SLOWLY THEY CLIMB BACK UP THE EMBANKMENT, SANDWICHED BETWEEN THE ROBOMEN. TOM LENDS THE DOCTOR A HAND AS HE CLIMBS OVER. THEY LEAD THE WAY TOWARD THE RUINED BUILDING, THE ROBOMEN FOLLOWING. TOM KEEPS CHECKING ALL AROUND HIM, STEALING GLANCES AT THE ROBOMAN AND HIS SURROUNDINGS.*

*DALEKS GLIDE THROUGH THE RUBBLE.*

**DALEK**

**INTERCEPT ESCAPING HUMAN IN RIVER**

I sense some B&D coming up.

I WAS JUST TAKING A DIP

No, dalek.

No, half a dalek.

Where's the dalek now?

It's discreetly toweling itself off out of shot.

**AREA. INTERCEPT ESCAPING HUMAN IN RIVER AREA.**

*THEY'RE LOOKING FOR DAVID, WHO HAS CLIMBED DOWN SAFELY FROM THE TOP OF THE RUINED BUILDING. HE LOOKS AROUND, AND BEGINS TO HEAD BACK TO THE STATION.*

*DEEP DOWN IN EMBANKMENT STATION, THE REBEL HUMANS MILL ABOUT BURDENED WITH ACTIVITIES. THE LEADER, DORTMUN, ROLLS HIS WHEELCHAIR AROUND, CHECKING ON THE PROGRESS. HE CIRCLES ONE TABLE, GLIDES UP THE PATH AND AROUND ANOTHER. AS HE NEARS THE CORNER OF THE ROOM, AN ELECTRONIC ALARM RINGS AND A LIGHT FLASHES. IT INDICATES THE DOOR IS ABOUT TO OPEN.*

*THE DOOR SLIDES OPEN AUTOMATICALLY, AND LOUISE, WYLER, SUSAN AND HER ESCORT COME INSIDE.*

**DORTMUN**

New recruits, Wyler?

**WYLER**

I picked them up near the river.

**DORTMUN**

Came down in a boat, eh? Trying for the coast, but you couldn't get through to London, huh? Well, we can use you. You'll be safe here.

*THERE'S A BEEPING SOUND.*

**DALEK**

**ATTENTION. ATTENTION. SURVIVORS OF LONDON. THE DALEKS ARE THE MASTERS OF EARTH.**

**SUSAN**

The Daleks?!

**DALEK**

**SURRENDER NOW AND YOU WILL LIVE.**

Suddenly we're watching the Get Smart opening.

Hi, Lumic!

They're making the iPhone 40.

Look, I found this puppet.  
No, that's a poppet.

WE HAVE A DEGREE AND EVERYTHING

And now, ladies and gentlemen, we present

**RESIST AND YOU WILL BE  
EXTERMINATED. SHOW YOURSELVES  
IN THE STREETS IMMEDIATELY AND  
OBEY THE ORDERS OF YOUR  
MASTERS, THE DALEKS.**

**DORTMUN**

Obey motorized dustbins? We'll see about that! Good, keep that gun well-oiled. We'll show them who the masters are. We'll show them.

*SUSAN AND LOUISE TRY TO OPEN THE DOOR.*

**WYLER**

Hey, what's going on?

**SUSAN**

We can't stay here. We must go.

**WYLER**

Now, don't be silly. You can't go out there, you're safe here.

**LOUISE**

But what about the others outside?

**WYLER**

Oh, stop worrying, they're sure to be alright.

**SUSAN**

But it's my grandfather!

**WYLER**

Well, it's no good. The streets'll be crawling with Daleks.

**DORTMUN**

Oh, what's this?

**WYLER**

Oh...there's another two of them out there.

**DORTMUN**

There's nothing we can do for them. I'm sorry.

our non-speaking extras!

AND NOW, THE SHIPPING FORECAST

Next on Radio 4, the Death of Mary, Queen of Scots.

(hick accent) I'm tellin ya man, Daleks are comin' to take our guns!

First they took our jobs!

They took our jobs!

Dey terk er jerbs!

*HE ROLLS AWAY.*

**LOUISE**

What's going to happen?

**DORTMUN**

No-one's absolutely certain. They've turned the whole of Bedfordshire into a gigantic mining area. If you want me to guess, I'd say they're burrowing right down to the Earth's core, but don't ask me why.

**WYLER**

They'll blow this planet to bits before they're finished.

**DORTMUN**

Do you think we'd let them? They've bombarded us with meteorites, subjected us to cosmic rays, smashed our cities, destroyed whole continents of people! Some of us they've turned into living dead, Robomen. Thousands of others are dying inside their mine. But I tell you this, Wyler. The wheel's turning full circle. Our day's coming!

**WYLER**

Maybe.

*IN THE ENTRANCE DAVID WALKS UP TO A PUBLIC WARNING BILLBOARD AND PUSHES THE LETTER 'O' IN THE WORD 'DO',*

*A LIGHT FLASHES AND BEEPS ON THE INSIDE.*

*THE DOOR OPENS AND DAVID WALKS IN.*

*HE WALKS OVER TO LOUISE AS THE DOOR CLOSES.*

**DAVID**

I was just too late. They were both captured and taken to one of the flying saucers.

**LOUISE**

What will they do with them?

(all) Why?

(of people) David Tennant's my favorite Doctor!

Where's the women?  
They know their place.

**PUBLIC WAR!**

Do not drink Ra!

Good advice.

Wow, the English language sure has changed by 2150.

**DAVID**

I don't know.

*OUTSIDE THE DALEK SPACESHIP A GROUP OF ROBOMEN WALKS ALONG AS SOME DALEKS MILL ABOUT.*

*DR WHO AND THE OTHER PRISONERS ARE ESCORTED BY TWO OTHER ROBOMEN.*

**DR WHO**

I do not understand it. The Daleks were destroyed. I was there, I saw it happen.

**TOM**

When was this?

**DR WHO**

Well, I don't know. TARDIS took us by accident to the Dalek planet Skaro, but perhaps that was sometime in the future. Those Daleks could only travel on metal.

**ROBOMAN (v.o.)**

Forward!

**DR WHO**

But these are-

*TWO ROBOMEN BRING TWO OF THE PRISONER TOWARDS THE RED DALEK.*

**ROBOMAN**

These men killed the other two men in my patrol.

**RED DALEK**

~~THEN YOU SHALL REPLACE THEM.  
JOIN THE OTHER PRISONERS.  
CONTINUE YOUR PATROL.~~

**THOMPSON**

We'll have to make a break. Once they get us inside the saucer, that's it.

**CRADDOCK**

No, no, there isn't a hope.

THIS is Mitt Romney's America!  
Enjoy your internship with the Daleks!  
Wow, that thing looks really angry!

(don't understand it) I don't understand. I paid into Social Security all my life, and now, not a thing!

RETIREMENT AGE HAS BEEN RAISED!

**THOMPSON**

Isn't there? Watch me!

*THOMPSON RUNS OFF AS THE DALEKS DISCHARGE THEIR FIRE EXTINGUISHERS.*

**CRADDOCK**

Thompson, Thompson come back!  
Come back, Thompson, you'll never make it! THOMPSON! Thompson, you'll never make it, come down from there!

*THOMPSON RUNS UP A PILE OF RUBBLE NEAR A PARTIALLY DEMOLISHED BUILDING THEN CLIMBS INTO WHAT REMAINS OF THE SECOND STOREY. CRADDOCK CONTINUES YELLING.*

*THE ROBOMAN FIRES HIS GUN.*

*THE RAY HITS THE SIDE OF THE BUILDING.*

*THOMPSON RUNS A LITTLE FURTHER AND A SLIVER DALEK DISCHARGES ITS EXTINGUISHER.*

*THOMPSON FALLS ONTO THE AWNING, THEN LANDS ON THE GROUND. HE TRIES TO CRAWL FORWARD AS TWO DALEKS MOVE IN.*

**THOMPSON**

Aaah!

**RED DALEK**

**◀XT◀RMINAT◀! ◀XT◀RMINAT◀!**

**THOMPSON**

Aah..aah...aaaaah...aarrrrgh!

*DR WHO AND TOM LOOK ON CONCERNED.*

*THOMPSON LIES ON THE GROUND APPARENTLY DEAD.*

**RED DALEK**

**PRISONERS WILL PROCEED INTO THE SHIP. ANY FURTHER RESISTANCE WILL**

I think the trick is NOT to expose yourself.

No, no. Let him die. Remember, we don't have guns.

**BE DEALT WITH IN THE SAME WAY.**

*THE PRISONERS MAKE THEIR WAY UP THE RAMP AND INTO THE SHIP VERY SLOWLY.*

*BACK AT THE REBELS' HIDEOUT WYLER PLAYS WITH A GUN WHILE THE OTHER REBELS WORK ON VARIOUS THINGS.*

**LOUISE**

How long will the saucer stay on the ground?

**DAVID**

Fix this in there? That's it. Until they've, um, got enough prisoners to take to the mine, I suppose.

**SUSAN**

Do they take them all to the mine?

**DAVID**

Yes, of course. Well, look. I've never been inside a saucer, how do I know?

**SUSAN**

Is that where they robotize the prisoners?

**DAVID**

Yes.

*BACK ON THE DALEK SHIP THE GROUP OF PRISONERS MOVE THROUGH A DOOR WHERE A SILVER DALEK IS STANDING.*

**SILVER DALEK**

**FIRST THREE PRISONERS.**

*THE THREE PRISONERS WALK THROUGH A DOOR WHICH CLOSES. THE NEXT THREE PRISONERS MOVE FORWARD.*

**UNSEEN DALEK**

**NEXT THREE PRISONERS.**

*THE THREE PRISONERS WALK THROUGH A DOOR WHICH CLOSES. DR WHO, TOM AND CRADDOCK MOVE FORWARD.*

They had to drag that dalek up the ramp. That's why the red one is standing there perplexed.

Thank goodness for this World War II gun. It's only 200 years old.

Everyone in 2150 is so fashion conscious. Suit jackets, not a single t-shirt.

**RED DALEK**

**FORWARD, LAST THREE PRISONERS.**

*THEY GO THROUGH THE DOOR WHICH  
ALSO CLOSES. THE SILVER DALEK MOVES  
FORWARD.*

**RED DALEK**

**ALL DALEKS RETURN TO CENTRAL  
CONTROL, IMMEDIATELY!**

**DR WHO**

They're going. Now if they've only left  
the exit ramp down.

**CRADDOCK**

Do you think they're going to let you  
walk out?

**DR WHO**

Turn out your pockets, both of you!

**CRADDOCK**

Well, how are you going to get the door  
open?

**DR WHO**

I'll show you, if I can find what I want.

**TOM**

I've got some loose change and a pen.

**CRADDOCK**

No, I haven't got a thing.

**DR WHO**

No, I need something non-conductive.

**TOM**

I've got a comb here, Doctor.

**DR WHO**

Yes, I believe that will do the trick  
nicely! Excellent!

**TOM**

Well, what's the idea?

**DR WHO**

These doors are closed by magnetics.

Pardon me while I whip this out.

He's got a comb, he's got a comb  
He's got a comb, he's got a comb

All we have to do is to break the two poles.

**CRADDOCK**

Er, is that all?

**DR WHO**

Yes! Yes, here. We have to force our comb in - here!

*HE FORCES THE COME IN UNDERNEATH THE DOOR, AND IT OPENS. THE GO OUT INTO THE HALLWAY*

**DR WHO**

Come along.

*THEY MOVE OFF AND ARE STOPPED BY A DALEK, THEY MOVE IN THE OPPOSITE DIRECTION, AND ARE STOPPED BY ANOTHER ONE.*

**DR WHO**

Back in the cell?

**RED DALEK**

**STAY WHERE YOU ARE! YOU HAVE PASSED THE INTELLIGENCE TEST BY ESCAPING.**

**DR WHO**

And what are you going to do with us?

**RED DALEK**

**YOU WILL BE ROBOTIZED.**

*DR WHO LOOKS DISAPPOINTED.*

**RED DALEK**

**MOVE!**

*THEY MOVE FORWARD.*

**DALEK**

**REBELS OF LONDON. THIS IS OUR FINAL WARNING. LEAVE YOUR HIDING PLACES. SHOW YOURSELVES, IN THE STREETS. WORK IS NEEDED FROM**

I'm gonna be forcing the comb in later tonight. And by comb, I mean penis.

That's a mighty powerful comb.

Pff! All I did was Google "escape dalek cell"!

This is what you get with No Child Left Behind.

YOU, BUT THE DALEKS OFFER YOU  
LIFE. SOON WE WILL DESTROY  
LONDON COMPLETELY AND YOU WILL  
ALL DIE. THIS IS YOUR LAST CHANCE  
TO COME OUT OF YOUR HIDING  
PLACES.

*AS THE DALEK SPEAKS THE ACTION (AS IT  
WERE) TRANSITIONS TO THE REBELS'  
HIDEOUT.*

**DORTMUN**

We'll come out of our hiding  
places...and fight!

*HE WHEELS HIMSELF FORWARD.*

*HE ARRIVES AT A TABLE IN A SEPARATE  
ROOM WHERE A ROBOMAN HELMET SITS.  
HE PICKS IT UP.*

*DAVID AND WYLER FOLLOW HIM AS HE  
STARTS PUTTING BOMBS IN A BURLAP  
SACK. THEY ENTER THE ROOM AND CLOSE  
THE DOOR BEHIND THEM.*

**DORTMUN**

We can do it, Wyler. We can do it with  
these bombs.

**WYLER**

And how do we get near enough to  
throw them? Show me! Go on, show  
me!!

**DORTMUN**

Well, at least we can make the gesture.

**WYLER**

With people?

**DORTMUN**

Why not?

**WYLER**

Forget it!

**DORTMUN**

Wyler!

Why are you guys even *listening* to the Dalek  
podcast?

Toooo FIIIIIGHT!

Dude, I love Helmet.  
Dark Helmet.

You makin' fun o' my wheelchair?

Yeah, I got your gesture right here.  
(two fingers up)

*DORTMUN THROWS THE ROBOHELMET  
OVER TO WYLER, WHO CATCHES IT.*

*TOM TAKES IT FROM HIM AND TRIES IT ON.*

*THEY LOOK AT EACH OTHER FOR AWHILE  
AS REALIZATION FINALLY DAWNS ON THEM.  
THEY ALL START TO LAUGH.*

*BACK ON THE DALEK SHIP THE FIRST SET  
OF PRISONERS ARE BEING ROBOTIZED.  
THEY'RE CONNECTED TO SOME  
MACHINERY, AND A LOT OF LIGHTS FLASH.*

*A SILVER DALEK GRABS A CONTROL ON A  
PANEL WITH ITS CLAW.*

**SILVER DALEK**  
**ROBOTIZING PROCESS COMPLETED.**

**RED DALEK**  
**RELEASE THEM.**

*THE SILVER DALEK RELEASES THEM.*

*THEY MOVE FORWARD.*

**RED DALEK**  
**OBEDIENT DALEKS WITHOUT QUESTION.**

**ROBOMEN**  
We obey without question.

**RED DALEK**  
**PATROL AREA NEAR THIS SPACESHIP.**

*THEY WALK OUT OF THE ROOM AND PASS DR  
WHO AND HIS GROUP AS THEY ENTER.  
THEY REACH THE CENTER OF THE ROOM  
AND STOP.*

**RED DALEK**  
**MOVE INTO THE COMPARTMENTS.**  
**MOVE!**

*THEY MOVE SLOWLY INTO THE ROBOTIZING  
MACHINE AND TAKE THEIR PLACES. A SORT  
OF CLAMP THINGY TRAPS THEM*

How do I look?

Heheh. Yeah. Yeeeaah. Let me get my  
comb out.

So, do the Daleks change their clothes for  
them, or do they get a changing room?

JOIN THE CHORUS LINE BACKSTAGE

Why?  
I SAID WITHOUT QUESTION  
Why?

STAY AWAY FROM SUGAR PUFFS

Peter Cushing in PVC is not really something  
I wanted to see.

Nice profile.  
You know, that crinkly noise gets me turned  
on.

**RED DALEK**  
**PREPARE ROBOTIZING PROCESS.**

*THE SILVER DALEK MOVES A CONTROL.*

*CRADDOCK LOOKS UP AS THE HELMET  
DESCENDS.*

*THE SILVER DALEK FLIPS SOME MORE  
SWITCHES.*

*THE HELMETS DESCEND FURTHER AS THE  
CAMERA PANS RIGHT TO LEFT ACROSS DR  
WHO AND HIS NEW FRIENDS.*

*BACK OUTSIDE TOM, WHO'S NOW DRESSED  
AS A ROBOMAN, GUIDES A GROUP OF  
PEOPLE FORWARD. THEY MEET SILVER  
DALEK.*

**SILVER DALEK**  
**HALT!**

**DAVID**  
We're taking the prisoners to the  
spaceship.

*THE "PRISONERS" SLOWLY FILE PAST THE  
DALEK.*

*THEY MOVE UP THE RAMP INTO THE  
SPACESHIP WHERE THEY'RE GREETED BY  
DIFFERENT SILVER DALEK.*

**DIFFERENT SILVER DALEK**  
**WHAT SECTOR DO THESE PRISONERS  
COME FROM?**

**DAVID**  
Sector four.

*THE DALEK LOOKS AROUND.*

**DIFFERENT SILVER DALEK**  
**NO PATROL HAS BEEN ALLOTTED TO  
SECTOR FOUR.**

*DAVID GRABS THE DALEK BY ITS ARMS AND*

INSERT YOUR COMBS

But I don't need my hair dried!

Whatever you do, don't knock four times.

So I was tellin Mabel the other day, I says to  
her I says, she shouldn't worry about her  
daughter so much.

*FLINGS IT DOWN THE RAMP. WHEN IT REACHES THE BOTTOM IT EXPLODES AND TIPS OVER.*

*BACK IN THE ROBOTIZING ROOM.*

**DALEK (v.o.)**

**◀GENERAL ALERT! ALL DALEKS TO  
MAIN RAMP! WE ARE UNDER ATTACK!  
◀EMERGENCY! ◀EMERGENCY!**

*OUTSIDE TWO DIFFERENT SILVER DALEKS TRUNDLE ALONG.*

**EXTERIOR SILVER DALEK**

**◀EMERGENCY! ◀EMERGENCY!**

*IN THE SPACESHIP DAVID AND A GUY IN A HAT RUN ALONG A SORT OF GANTRY. DAVID STOPS AND THROWS A BOMB AT A SILVER DALEK THAT THEN EXPLODES.*

*BACK AT THE ROBOTIZER.*

**SILVER DALEK**

**◀SHALL WE STOP THE ROBOTIZING?**

**RED DALEK**

**NO! PROCEED.**

*THE LIGHTS FLASH. TOM MAKES A FACE.*

*THE SILVER DALEK PLAYS WITH THE CONTROLS.*

*OUT IN THE MAIN PART OF THE SPACESHIP GENERAL MAYHEM ENSUES. A GROUP OF REBELS RUN AROUND. ONE OF THEM IS SHOT BY A DALEK.*

*DAVID USHERS SOME MORE ALONG.*

*DR WHO AND CO. ARE STILL BEING ROBOTIZED.*

*THE SILVER DALEK FLIPS SOME SWITCHES.*

*DR WHO LOOKS DISTRESSED.*

I think daleks beep when they go forward instead of backward. Must be a euro thing.

Wow. Take that, Dalek.

Never stop! Never stop!

NOW THE SPANKING WILL COMMENCE!  
THEN THE ORAL SEX!

I didn't notice, was he wearing a red shirt?

*THERE'S AN EXPLOSION.*

*DR WHO LOOKS AROUND.*

*SOME GUYS FIGHT WITH A ROBOMAN.*

*DR WHO AND TOM LOOK AT EACH OTHER.*

*DAVID RUNS THROUGH THE SMOKE AS THE GUYS ATTACK THE SILVER DALEK. HE RUNS UP TO DR WHO.*

*SOME OTHER GUYS RUN IN AND PUSH THE SILVER DALEK. THERE'S AN EXPLOSION.*

*TOM AND DR WHO REACT.*

*DAVID STRUGGLES AND MANAGES TO RELEASE DR WHO, WHO RUNS OFF.*

*WYLER COMES IN AND RELEASES TOM THEN RUNS OUT.*

*IN THE HALLWAY A GUY IS SHOT.*

*TOM TRIES TO RELEASE CRADDOCK AS TWO OTHER GUYS SPIN THE RED DALEK AROUND. THEY FALL OVER AND IT SPINS OFF.*

*TOM CONTINUES TO TRY AND RELEASE CRADDOCK.*

**TOM**

He's stuck!

*WYLER RUNS BACK IN AND LOOKS AROUND AS TOM CONTINUES TO STRUGGLE.*

*WYLER RUNS UP TO HIM.*

**WYLER**

Never mind, leave him!

*WYLER AND TOM LEAVE WITH THE OTHER TWO GUYS.*

**DALEK (v.o.)**

**ALL ROBOMEN RESERVE INTO  
ACTION. DESTROY INVADERS!**

There's more where that came from.

That guy just pulled Dr Who.

**DESTROY INVADERS!**

*THE NOW ROBOTIZED CRADDOCK WALKS AWAY.*

*IN THE HALLWAY LOUIS IS DRAGGING A GUY ACROSS THE FLOOR. SHE GETS UP TO MOVE AWAY AND SEES A GROUP OF ROBOMEN COMING AROUND A CORNER. SHE LOOKS AROUND THEN TRIES DIFFERENT DOORS TO SEE IF SHE CAN HIDE. SHE EVENTUALLY ENDS UP IN THE ROBOCLOSET.*

*THE ROBOMEN MARCH PAST.*

*IN THE CLOSET LOUISE LISTENS TO THEM GO PAST. SHE RELAXES BRIEFLY THEN LOOKS CONFUSED.*

*WYLER, DR WHO ET AL WALK DOWN THE HALLWAY. THEY ENCOUNTER THE ROBOMEN AND THROW BOMBS AT THEM.*

*IN THE ROBOCLOSET THE EXPLOSION KNOCKS LOUIS OVER.*

*DAVID UNCONVINCINGLY KNOCKS A ROBOMAN OUT.*

**DAVID**

Come on!

*ELSEWHERE TOM RUNS PAST A GROUP OF REBELS GOING IN THE OPPOSITE DIRECTION.*

**TOM**

Where's the girl? Have you see- Have you seen the girl? Listen, where's the girl!?

*OUTSIDE FOUR ROBOMEN MARCH UP THE RAMP LEADING INTO THE SPACESHIP.*

*THE RUN INTO THE GROUP OF REBELS WHO ARE EXITING. ONE OF THE REBELS SCREAMS AND JUMPS TWO OF THE ROBOMEN.*

Ooh wee ooh, wee ooooh

*GENERAL MAYHEM ENSUES AGAIN.*

**DALEK (v.o.)**

**←XTERMINATE REBELS! XTERMINATE  
REBELS!**

*A GUY PUNCHES A ROBOMAN.*

*ANOTHER GUY GETS WHIPPED IN THE  
NECK.*

*A GUY ELBOWS A ROBOMAN.*

*DAVID THROWS A KNIFE AT A ROBOMAN ON  
THE GANTRY.*

*THERE'S EVEN MORE OF A MELEE.*

**DALEK (v.o.)**

**←XTERMINATE REBELS! XTERMINATE  
REBELS!**

*ROBOMEN AND DALEKS FIRE THEIR GUNS.*

*WYLER THROWS A BRICK AT A ROBOMAN,  
HITTING HIM IN THE HEAD.*

**DALEK (v.o.)**

**←XTERMINATE REBELS! XTERMINATE  
REBELS!**

**DAVID**

This way, come on!

**DR WHO**

N-no, but-

**DAVID**

No, come on!

*MORE REBELS FLEE THE SPACESHIP.*

*DR WHO AND DAVID RUN PAST SOME  
DALEKS WHO UNENTHUSIASTICALLY TRY  
TO EXTINGUISH THEM.*

*BACK NEAR THE SPACESHIP WYLER  
STUMBLES PAST A GROUP OF REBELS WHO  
ASSIST HIM. HE TURNS AROUND, LOOKING*

PVC... whips...

By 2150, Fifty Shades of Grey had surpassed  
Scientology as a religion.

Daleks releasing their loads all over the place.

Oh, look! Rocks!

*CONCERNED.*

*A GROUP OF SILVER DALEKS IS HEADING IN THEIR DIRECTION.*

*SOME OF THE REBELS RUN AWAY WHILE A FEW MORE THROW BOMBS AT THE DALEKS.*

*THE BOMBS EXPLODE, AND THE REBELS THROW A FEW MORE.*

*THE DALEKS KEEP ADVANCING, UNAFFECTED BY THE BOMBS.*

*THE DALEKS DISCHARGE THEIR EXTINGUISHERS.*

**WYLER**

They're no good! The bombs are no good!

*THE DALEKS ADVANCE.*

**DALEK**

**◀XTERMINAT€! XTERMINAT€!**

**◀XTERMINAT€! XTERMINAT€!**

*DR WHO AND DAVID RUN THROUGH A BACK ALLEY. EVENTUALLY THREE DALEKS APPEAR AHEAD OF THEM. THE DALEKS ADVANCE AROUND THE CORNER.*

*DR WHO AND DAVID HEAD BACK FROM WHERE THEY CAME, PURSUED BY THE DALEKS. SEVERAL MORE APPEAR, BLOCKING THEIR EXIT ROUTE.*

*THEY STOP, NOTICING A SEWER COVER. THEY OPEN IT AND HEAD INTO THE SEWERS.*

**DALEK**

**◀XTERMINAT€! XTERMINAT€!**

*THE DALEKS ADVANCE.*

**DALEK**

**◀XTERMINAT€!**

It's every dalek ever!

Yes, you have cute bombs, they make cute booms.

Oh, I thought you said bums. Yes you also have cute bums, that's why we put you in PVC outfits.

Fall back! Fall back to Sugar Puffs! Run away!

Ah, they just exterminated themselves. And the camera crew.

Come in to the Manhole. Screw that Sugar Puffs place, THIS is where the real action is.

*THERE'S A WEIRD DALEK CIRCLE JERK OVER THE SEWER COVER.*

*BACK NEAR THE SPACESHIP A ROBOMAN TURNS A DEAD GUY OVER. HE WALKS AROUND AND CHECKS A FEW MORE DEAD GUYS OUT AS DALEKS MILL ABOUT.*

*WYLER APPEARS IN A DOORWAY, WATCHING. HE ACTS LIKE HE WANTS TO RUN, BUT STAYS PUT.*

*MORE ROBOMEN MILL ABOUT IN FRONT OF THE SPACESHIP.*

*BACK INSIDE THE SPACESHIP TOM IS "HIDING" BEHIND A PILLAR OF SORTS. HE MOVES FORWARD AND "HIDES" BEHIND A DIFFERENT ONE.*

**DALEK (v.o.)**

**DALEKS AND ROBOMEN! RETURN TO SPACESHIP!**

*THE ROBOMEN START TO HEAD UP THE RAMP TO THE SPACESHIP.*

*BACK INSIDE TOM SORT OF CLIMBS UP TO THE NEXT LEVEL THEN RUNS OFF.*

*OUTSIDE THE ROBOMEN CONTINUE UP THE RAMP.*

*WYLER FINALLY GETS UP ENOUGH NERVE TO LEAVE HIS HIDING PLACE.*

*A SILVER DALEK GLIDES FORWARD FOR NO APPARENT REASON.*

*TOM LOOKS AROUND THE SPACESHIP. HE MOVES A WAYS THEN GOES BACK. A RED DALEK GLIDES PAST, VISIBLE THROUGH A GAP IN THE WALL.*

*AFTER SEVERAL MORE DALEKS PASS TOM FINALLY LEAVES.*

*HE HEADS INTO THE MAIN HALLWAY AND LOOKS AROUND CAUTIOUSLY. HE TURNS A DEAD ROBOMAN OVER. HE NOTICES THE*

Well, *that* was a weird circle jerk.

Susan?

How Not To Be Seen. Lesson number 3.

(Imperial March)

Now I know why they're in PVC. When they

*HELMET NEXT TO HIM, PICKS IT UP, PUTS IT ON AND RUNS TO HIDE AS A DALEK SLIDES IN.*

*TOM LOWERS THE SUNGLASSES AND PRETENDS TO BE A ROBOMAN.*

*THE DALEK CONTINUES TO PASS, FOLLOWED BY A GROUP OF ROBOMEN. THEY STOP, AND THE TWO IN THE REAR OF THE FORMATION GO TO DRAG THE DEAD ONE AWAY.*

*TOM LOOKS ON SLIGHTLY PERPLEXED AS THEY RETURN.*

*THE GROUP TURNS, AND THE FIRST ROW MOVES FORWARD, FOLLOWED BY THE SECOND ROW. TOM MOVES FORWARD AND PUSHES IN BETWEEN THEM.*

*THEY ALL TURN AROUND AND SIT DOWN ON TWO BENCHES AS TOM TRIES TO KEEP UP WITH THEIR METICULOUSLY CHOREOGRAPHED ROUTINE.*

*A SLIVER DALEK SLIDES PAST AND LOOKS AT THEM.*

*AFTER IT LEAVES THEY ALL STAND UP AND TURN STAGE RIGHT. THE FIRST ONE MOVES OVER TO A FOOD DISPENSER FOLLOWED BY A SECOND, THIRD, ETC.*

*THEY ALL GRAB A TRY FROM THE DISPENSER THEN CIRCLE BACK TO STAND BY THE BENCHES. THIS GOES ON UNTIL THEY ALL HAVE TRAYS.*

*ONCE THE LAST ONE ARRIVES BACK AT THE BENCHES THEY ALL SIT DOWN AND PLACE THE TRAYS ON THEIR LAPS.*

*TOM TRIES TO FIT IN AS THEY ALL GRAB SOME SORT OF FOOD PELLET AND RAISE IT HALFWAY TO THEIR PIEHOLES.*

*THEY FINALLY SHOVE IT THEIR MOUTHS, WHILST TOM TRIES TO KEEP UP.*

*HE TAKES THE SECOND ONE AND STARTS*

die, the PVC suit holds the mess of the voided bowels and bladder.

It's Carry On Daleks!

(wolf whistle)

They filmed the lunch break?

Background, you get ten minutes!  
Thank you, ten.

Is this where the Doctor Who choreographer had her first job?

*TO EAT IT WHEN HE REALIZES THE OTHER GUYS ARE STILL JUST SITTING THERE.*

*HE PUTS IT BACK, AND THEN FOLLOWS ALONG AS THE ROBOMEN EAT THE SECOND PELLET IN THE SAME WAY AS THE FIRST. LUCKILY WE DON'T HAVE TO SEE IT ALL A THIRD TIME.*

*BACK IN THE REBEL HQ SUSAN AND DORTMUN SIT IN THE DARK. THE ALARM GOES OFF, THE LIGHTS FLASH AND THE DOOR OPENS AS WYLER STUMBLES IN. HE LIMPS OVER TO THE WALL AND TURNS THE OVERHEAD LIGHTS ON AS SUSAN WALKS OVER TO HIM.*

**WYLER**

No! I'm alright.

*HE GOES OVER TO THE TABLE WHERE A POT OF WATER IS SITTING. HE SPLASHES SOME ON HIS HEAD. SUSAN WALKS OVER AND GIVES HIM A TOWEL. HE DRIES HIMSELF OFF*

**WYLER**

I'm the only one, eh?

**DORTMUN**

Yes, you're the first.

**WYLER**

Or the last.

*WYLER STUMBLES OVER TO DORTMUN.*

**DORTMUN**

What happened?

**WYLER**

It was a failure. Oh, we managed to get one or two of the prisoners away but-

**SUSAN**

What about my grandfather?

**WYLER**

What, an oldish man, thin-faced?

**SUSAN**

Damn, why did you come in just now? I was about to make my move on the girl, and repopulate the planet.

Susan, aren't you up way past your bedtime?

Tin faced?

Yes!

**WYLER**

I think he's with David. Your bombs were no good, we didn't have a chance.

**DORTMUN**

We've got to go on resisting, we must.

**WYLER**

But you can't fight metal with flesh and blood.

**DALEK (v.o.)**

**AN ATTACK ON THE DALEK SPACESHIP  
HAS BEEN DEFEATED...**

**WYLER**

We'll have to get away from here.

**DORTMUN**

Right. We'll make our way to the outskirts of London. We can pick up a van there, there's plenty of transport lying about. Then we'll hide out in the country somewhere until we can regroup.

**SUSAN**

What about my grandfather and Louise?

**WYLER**

Well, if they're with David they'll come back here. L-leave a message.

*SUSAN GOES OVER AND GRABS A PIECE OF CHALK AND BEGINS WRITING ON THE WALL, G-R-A-N-D...*

*BACK IN THE ALLEY DAVID LIFTS THE SEWER COVER AND LOOKS OUT.*

*TWO SILVER DALEKS ROUND THE CORNER.*

*DAVID MOVES THE COVER SLIGHTLY SO THEY DON'T SEE HIM WHEN THEY PASS SINCE THEY CAN'T LOOK DOWN. ONCE THEY PASS HE SLIDES THE COVER AWAY AND GETS UP OUT OF THE SEWER. HE*

Yargh!

And then we'll have to repopulate the earth with this girl.

G... gravy ... grasshopper... Grandstand is on right before Doctor Who, please set the VCR...

*HELPS DR WHO OUT AFTER HIM.*

*BACK IN THE SPACESHIP TOM IS SLEEPING WITH ALL THE ROBOMEN. THEY ALL WAKE UP AND STAND UP, WITH THE EXCEPTION OF TOM. THE FIRST ROW MOVES FORWARD WHILE THE SECOND ROW SPLIT INTO TWO GROUPS, THE WALK AROUND THE END OF THE BENCHES TO JOIN THE FIRST GROUP. THEY ALL TURN, THEN MANŒUVRE THEMSELVES INTO SOME SORT OF FORMATION. THEY SORT OF STAND AT ATTENTION, THEN BEGIN TO MARCH FORWARD. TOM JOINS THEM JUST AS THEY LEAVE THE ROOM AND GO OUT INTO THE HALLWAY AND TURN TO THE LEFT.*

*BACK IN THE ROBOCLOSET LOUISE IS WAKING UP. SHE LOOKS ALARMED AS SHE HEARS FOOTSTEPS OUTSIDE THE DOOR.*

*THE GROUP OF ROBOMEN WITH TOM PASSES THE DOOR. THEY MOVE FORWARD AND TURN INTO A SIDE HALLWAY. ONCE THEY'RE OUT OF SHOT TOM MARCHES BACKWARDS AND COMES BACK IN, REMOVING HIS HELMET. HE FIXES HIS HAIR AND WALKS FORWARD. AS HE PASSES THE ROBOCLOSET DOOR, LOUISE EXITS.*

*HE MOVES INTO ANOTHER HALLWAY. AND STARTS TO STRIP. HE HEARS LOUISE AND HIDES BEHIND A PILLAR.*

*LOUISE COMES AROUND THE CORNER. SHE STOPS IN FRONT OF A CURTAIN, AND TOM COMES OUT BEHIND IT AND COVERS HER MOUTH.*

**TOM**

Shh...it's alright, it's me, it's Tom.  
Look, don't talk.

**LOUISE**

Tom!

**TOM**

There's a marvelous place to hide over here, come on! Behind this thing.

**LOUISE**

Tom's sleeping with *everyone*!

He really was a bit of a lone Wilf there.

What did I do?

I remember a plunger and a claw...

Oooh, not the first time I've woken up on the floor at a Gallifrey convention.

Oh, by the way, welcome back, Louise. Like many companions, the writers had nothing for you to do, so they locked you up for a while.

Could have used that comb right about now.

I don't believe it!

*THE FOOD DISPENSER IS GOING CRAZY AS PAPER PLATES ROLL OFF IT.*

**TOM**

What have you done?! Stop it! Try and stop it! Look, don't let it...Try the top one there!

*IN ALL THE WACKINESS TOM HAS ENDED UP WITH AN ARMFUL OF PAPER PLATES.*

**TOM**

Come here. Lift that up. Come on. What are you doing here?

*LOUISE OPENS THE DISPOSAL CHUTE WHICH SUCKS THE PLATES OUT OF TOM'S HANDS.*

**TOM**

Come on.

*THE MOVE OFF INTO A SORT OF ALCOVE.*

**TOM**

What are you doing here?

**LOUISE**

I was trapped in the raid.

**TOM**

Yeah, so was I. Saw the Doctor escape, though.

**LOUISE**

Oh, he's alright then?

**TOM**

Yeah, I think so. Get me out of this thing, will you?

*BACK AT THE REBEL HQ.*

**DAVID**

No sign of the Daleks anywhere. Dortmun and the others must've decided to move on.

**DR WHO**

It's the Lucy Show! The height of comedy!

I'm glad the signs are in English.

Man, it's WARM in these clothes. My everything is chafing me.

Yes, but where have they gone?

**DAVID**

I dunno.

**DR WHO**

Susan was here, you say, and Louise?

**DAVID**

Yes.

**DR WHO**

You should've made them stay.

**DAVID**

They wouldn't listen.

**DR WHO**

YOU should've made them listen.

**DAVID**

Alright!

*POOR DR WHO. HE LOOKS UPSET AT GETTING ANGRY. HE GOES OVER AND PICKS UP A MAP.*

**DR WHO**

This may give us some idea of where they've gone.

**DAVID**

Yes, that's the, er, big mine area. Dortmund must've ringed it. He was a geologist once, had some, er, pretty wild ideas about what the Daleks were up to in that mine.

**DR WHO**

Hmm. There's nothing wild about these notes. A lot of well-informed guess work, I should say.

*HE PUTS THE MAP DOWN, AND ROVES HIS GLASSES AND PUTS THEM IN HIS COAT POCKET. HE THEN PUTS HIS SPECIAL GLOVES ON IN A VERY THEATRICAL MANNER.*

**DAVID**

Well aren't we going to stay here, it'll

It's his iPad.

Nice purse.  
Where's your sonic?

be safe enough?

**DR WHO**

I don't know about you, young man,  
but I am going to that mine in  
Bedfordshire.

*DAVID WALKS OVER TO THE TABLE AND  
PICKS UP A GUN AND A BURLAP SACK.*

**DR WHO**

You, er...you don't have to come, you  
know.

*DAVID STARTS TO WALK OFF.*

**DAVID**

I always did prefer the country.

*THEY HEAD OUT.*

**DR WHO**

Most unlike Susan, not leaving me a  
message.

*AS THE DOOR CLOSSES WE CAN SEE THE  
NOTE THAT SUSAN LEFT FOR THEM.*

*THEY HEAD OUT INTO THE DESERTED  
STREET.*

*IN THE DISTANCE THE DALEK SAUCER  
BEGINS TO TAKE OFF. IT RISES VERY  
SLOWLY.*

**DR WHO**

I wonder if the constable's up there.

*THEY BEGIN TO LEAVE.*

*THE "SAUCER" FLIES AWAY.*

*IN THE SPACESHIP TOM AND LOUISE SIT IN  
THE CRAMPED ALCOVE.*

**TOM**

Sorry.

**LOUISE**

I wonder where they taking us.

Grandfather – BAD WOLF!

Quick! Take a shot! Go ahead, take the shot!

Right, Chewie, punch it!

**TOM**

I don't know, we might be stuck in here for days.

**LOUISE**

When we land, I wonder if we could get out of that disposal chute.

**TOM**

I don't know.

*THE SHIP FLIES SOME MORE.*

*SUSAN WATCHES IT GO PAST.*

**SUSAN**

More prisoners.

**DORTMUN**

At least we know your grandfather isn't one of them.

**WYLER**

Come on, we'd better be going.

**DORTMUN**

Right Susan, in you get. I'll open the doors.

**WYLER**

No, I'll get them!

**DORTMUN**

Go on! I can manage.

*DORTMUN WHEELS HIMSELF FORWARD AND OPENS THE DOORS.*

*OUTSIDE THE STREET IS EMPTY.*

*HE SEES THE OTHER STREET IS EMPTY TOO.*

*HE GESTURES TO WYLER.*

*WYLER STARTS THE LORRY.*

*DORTMUN LOOKS OVER AND GETS CONCERNED.*

*A DALEK APPEARS OUT OF A SIDE STREET.*

Sure, just ignore the rotating knives at the end.

Turn left.

Where the streets have no name.

*DORTMUN WHEELS HIMSELF FORWARD AS THE LORRY PULLS OUT.*

*WYLER GETS OUT AND LOOKS OVER.*

*DORTMUN HEADS OFF TOWARDS THE DALEK.*

**WYLER**

Dortmun! Dortmun, come back! Don't be a fool! Dortmun!

*DORTMUN THROWS ONE OF THE BOMBS.*

**WYLER**

Dortmun!

*THE BOMB EXPLODES AS DORTMUN MOVES FORWARD.*

*SUSAN.*

*WYLER.*

*DORTMUN MOVES FORWARD AND THROWS ANOTHER BOMB. HE LOOKS UP.*

*HE THROWS THE WHOLE SACHEL OF BOMBS.*

*WYLER LOOKS*

*SUSAN FLINCHES.*

*THE BUILDINGS BEGIN TO COLLAPSE.*

*DORTMUN TRIES TO COVER HIS HEAD.*

*THE BUILDING COLLAPSES ON HIM AS HIS HAND MOVES TO TRY TO TURN THE WHEEL ON HIS WHEELCHAIR.*

*WYLER STAYS A MOMENT THEN GETS BACK INTO THE LORRY.*

**SUSAN**

Look!

*A BUNCH OF DALEKS ARE HEADING DOWN THE STREET.*

Yoo hoo! Dalek!  
Wanna buy a used Hugo?

It won't work, I saw a guy try this on TV!

Aaaagh! My legs! Oh.

*WYLER PUTS THE LORRY INTO GEAR.*

*THEY HEAD DOWN THE STREET TOWARD  
THE ADVANCING DALEKS.*

*WYLER DRIVES WITH DETERMINATION.*

*THEY PASS A FEW DALEKS.*

*SUSAN LOOKS SCARED.*

*THEY HIT TWO DALEKS WHICH THEN  
EXPLODE.*

*THEY LURCH FORWARD IN THE LORRY.*

*ANOTHER DALEK EXPLODES.*

*WYLER BASHES THE SHATTERED  
WINDSHIELD.*

*HE SWERVES AND HITS ANOTHER DALEK.*

*THE LORRY LURCHES ONWARD.*

*IT SKIDS AROUND ON THE STREET.*

**DALEK**

**PATROL NINE TO SPACESHIP.  
INTERCEPT ESCAPING HUMANS.**

*THE SHIP FLIES BY*

*ON THE SPACESHIP TWO DALEKS ARE AT  
THE CONTROLS*

**DALEK (v.o.)**

**INTERCEPT ESCAPING HUMANS,  
TRAVELLING IN AREA NINE.**

**GOLD DALEK**

**CHECK FOR THEM!**

*THE RED DALEK SLOWLY MOVES OVER AND  
FLIPS SOME SWITCHES.*

*AN IMAGE APPEARS ON THE DALEKS'  
FUTURISTIC SD TV. THE CAMERA ZOOMS IN  
ON THE LORRY.*

Hold on, Susie, I drive a mean stick!

At least the Restoration Team didn't remove  
the van from THIS.

337 points!

That was a near-perfect 7-10 split!

Okay, we've seen the Red Lorry, where's the  
Yellow Lorry?

Does steering get more difficult in 2150?

Death Race 2150.

And now Red Dalek, Yellow Dalek.  
Who'd expect two Red Lorry Yellow Lorry  
jokes in one script?

IT'LL BE JUST LIKE BEGGARS CANYON  
BACK HOME!

And that dalek over there is playing Galaga.  
Thought we wouldn't notice, but we did.

**RED DALEK**  
**WE HAVE LOCATED THE REBELS'**  
**MACHINE.**

**GOLD DALEK**  
**PREPARE TO ANNIHILATE!**

*THE SPACESHIP FLIES ON.*

*OUTSIDE SOME INNOCENT CHICKENS ARE ENJOYING THE WEATHER AS THE LORRY PLOWS THROUGH NEARLY SQUASHING THEM.*

*THE SPACESHIP FLIES ON.*

*THE LORRY HEADS DOWN A PEACEFUL COUNTRY LANE.*

*WYLER DRIVES DETERMINEDLY.*

*THE LORRY HEADS OFF INTO THE TREES.*

**WYLER**  
What is it?

*THE SPACESHIP KEEPS PACE WITH THE LORRY.*

**SUSAN**  
There's a flying saucer overhead. It's coming closer!

*THE SPACESHIP STILL KEEPS PACE.*

*WYLER TURNS OFF ONTO A DIFFERENT DIRT PATH.*

*THE SPACESHIP TURNS TO FOLLOW.*

*THE LORRY MOVES INTO A SMALL CLEARING.*

*WYLER STOPS, AND HE AND SUSAN JUMP OUT.*

*THEY STRUGGLE TO GET AWAY AND EVENTUALLY COLLAPSE ON THE GROUND NEAR SOME TREES.*

Good morning, ladies! Now which one of you has the time scanner, hm?

Now that's the craziest, I say, craziest driver I've ever seen!

(a la Duggan) That's a spaceship!

They don't have roads in 2150.

Yeah, sometime around 2120 they switched to using asphalt as currency.

Uh, this is NOT the time or place. Totally

*THE SPACESHIP DRAWS NEARER.*

*WYLER COVERS HIS HEAD.*

*THEY SPACESHIP FIRES A BOLT AT THE LORRY. THE LORRY EXPLODES.*

*THE DEBRIS RAINS DOWN ON WYLER.*

*THE SPACESHIP FLIES OFF AS THE LORRY BURNS.*

*THE BURNING LORRY IS SO COOL WE GET TO SEE IT AGAIN.*

*WYLER AND SUSAN LOOK UP AT IT.*

*IT'S STILL BURNING.*

*THEY LOOK AGAIN.*

**WYLER**

You alright? You still think this grandfather of yours will follow you to Watford?

**SUSAN**

If he reads the message I left.

**WYLER**

Well, it's a long way on foot.

**SUSAN**

We'll make it.

**WYLER**

We'd better get started, then!

*SUSAN HELPS HIM UP AND THE MOVE OFF.*

*ELSEWHERE DR WHO IS LOOKING AT A MAP.*

**DR WHO**

Mm. You're right. We'll have to bypass Watford. The place is full of Daleks. Well, here we go. On up to Bedfordshire. We must find out what they're up to.

inappropriate!

Face it, would ANY time or place be the right time or place for that?

No, good point.

Wow, a real optical effect!

Did they have those in 1966?

I didn't think so, films were in their infancy in 1966. I think they only developed sound in 1962.

Well, he gets what you just got. What do YOU think?

Okay, now *he's* limping and *she's* not.

Is that the route from Surbiton to Hounslow?

Let's see if I can do this before he finishes tracing: We the people, in order to form a more perfect union, establish justice, insure

*HE TRACES A LINE ON THE MAP FOR AGES.*

**DAVID**

How far have we gotta go now?

**DR WHO**

About three miles.

**ROBOMAN**

Halt!

*TWO ROBOMAN ON A BRIDGE FIRE AT THEM. DAVID RETURNS FIRE, HITTING ONE OF THEM. HE FALLS TO THE GROUND, SPINS AROUND, THEN GETS BACK AND SHOOTS THE SECOND ONE WHO FALLS INTO THE RIVER.*

*DR WHO BRUSHES THE MAP OFF.*

**DR WHO**

As I was saying, about three miles.

*THE SPACESHIP SLOWLY COMES IN FOR A LANDING. IT EVENTUALLY LANDS ON TOP OF A SORT OF MOUNTAIN. AFTER IT LANDS IT STOPS SPINNING.*

*INSIDE TOM AND LOUISE ARE STILL IN THE SAME HIDING PLACE.*

**LOUISE**

Everything's still.

**TOM**

Hm?

**LOUISE**

The saucer's landed.

**TOM**

Come on! Back! I don't think we can get out this way.

*THE MOVE OUT IN TO THE ROBOTIZING AREA WHEN TOM SPOTS A DALEK.*

**TOM**

Back!

*LOUISE HIDES BEHIND THE DISPOSAL*

domestic tranquility, provide for the common defense, promote the general welfare, and secure the blessings of liberty to ourselves and our posterity, do ordain and establish this Constitution for the United States of America.

Was that the Bridge of Death?

It was for them.

They didn't answer he, those questions three.

Smoked on the Water!

...and Daleks in the Sky.

Come on, let's try for five.

*CHUTE AS A DALEK GLIDES PAST.*

*AFTER IT'S GONE TOM WALKS OVER TO WHERE LOUISE IS HIDING.*

**TOM**

I don't think we can get out this way.

**LOUISE**

Well, we can't stay in the saucer, either!

**TOM**

Alright! I'll go first. Alright?

*HE CLIMBS INTO THE CHUTE WITH SOME HELP FROM LOUISE. EVENTUALLY HE SLIDES DOWN HEAD FIRST.*

*HE LANDS ON THE GROUND UNDERNEATH THE SHIP. LOUISE LANDS NEXT TO HIM.*

**TOM**

Alright?

**LOUISE**

Yes.

*THEY GET UP AND START TO WALK AWAY.*

*THEY COME TO THE CREST OF A HILL AND LOOK OVER WHERE THEY SEE SOME PEOPLE AND DALEKS WALKING IN FRONT OF A MINESHAFT,*

**LOUISE**

Do you see...

**TOM**

Shh...come on.

*THEY LOOK AROUND.*

**TOM**

Come on.

*THEY RUN THROUGH A FIELD AND THEN HIDE BEHIND SOME BOXES.*

*NEARBY A ROBOMAN WALKS OVER TO WHERE TO GUYS ARE STRUGGLING WITH A*

But it's the perfect place to put our Twilight DVDs!

By the way, this does not mean I think you're white trash.

What a wonderful smell you've discovered!

It's raining men!

*PIECE OF EQUIPMENT.*

**ROBOMAN**

Move!

*HE WHIPS ONE OF THEM THEN STANDS AND WATCHES.*

*TOM AND LOUISE WATCH FROM BEHIND THE BOXES.*

**WELLS**

Stay where you are. Who are you?

**TOM**

Well...er...

**WELLS**

Why aren't you in your work detail?  
Just arrived, haven't you?

**LOUISE**

Yes.

**WELLS**

I thought your clothes looked too clean.  
Have you just escaped out of that  
spaceship that just landed? You fools,  
you haven't a-

*NEARBY A ROBOMAN WALKS FORWARD.*

*LOUISE LOOKS SHOCKED.*

*THE ROBOMAN STANDS AND STARES. HE THEN STEPS FORWARD.*

**WELLS**

Follow me, I'll do the talking.

*HE RUNS FORWARD AND PICKS UP SOME EQUIPMENT THAT HE THEN HANDS TO TOM AND LOUISE.*

**ROBOMAN**

What are these two doing here?

**WELLS**

I took them out of a work detail to help  
me collect some tools.

(slow and dumb) You guys stop talkin and doin things.

**ROBOMAN**

They have no identificati...

*TOM COMES UP AND KNOCKS HIM OUT.*

**WELLS**

What do you think you're doing, you...crazy idiot?!? The Daleks'll miss him! We've gotta get rid of him.

**TOM**

Stick him under that tarpaulin.

*THEY PICK HIM UP.*

**TOM**

Stick him under that tarpaulin. That's it. Come on, roll him in.

*THEY PUT HIM UNDER THE TARPAULIN.*

**TOM**

Now come on, show us where we can hide.

**WELLS**

The tool shed over there, that's your only chance. I'll send you some food later!

*THEY RUN TOWARDS THE SHED, BUT HAVE TO HIDE BEHIND SOME BOXES AS TWO ROBOMEN WALK PAST.*

*THE HEAD OVER TO THE SHED, RUNNING PAST SOME EQUIPMENT. THEY REACH THE DOOR JUST AS A SLIVER DALEK ROLLS INTO SHOT. AS THEY CLOSE THE DOOR THE DALEK MOVES FORWARD, LOOKS AROUND, THEN MOVES OFF.*

*IN THE WOODS SUSAN HIDES BEHIND A TREE AS WYLER WALKS TOWARDS HER. WHEN HE ARRIVES SHE JUMPS OUT.*

**SUSAN**

Boo!

**WYLER**

Cut that out!

I guess I should have said let me do the hitting, too.

Daleks can't see through tarpaulins.

Bums and tarpaulins. All we need now is an explosion and a vampire.

Is there only one shed?  
Well, they're thinking about getting a second shed.

I miss the Slyther.

Oh my! I'm so startled! I didn't see your bright red dress in the woods.

*THEY WALK A WAYS UNTIL WYLER REACHES  
A FALLEN TREE. HE SITS DOWN ON IT.*

**SUSAN**

I'm sorry.

**WYLER**

Well, we can't get to Watford that way.  
The Daleks are everywhere. I couldn't  
get any food, either.

**SUSAN**

Never mind. There's a cottage just over  
there.

**WYLER**

Where?

**SUSAN**

Across the stream.

**WYLER**

Yeh, nobody saw you, did they?

**SUSAN**

No, but there's someone outside.

**WYLER**

Let's take a look. Come on!

*THEY WALK FORWARD.*

*THERE'S A WEIRD COTTAGE ON STILTS IN  
THE RIVER. THEY LOOK AT IT FOR A  
MOMENT.*

**WYLER**

Come on!

*THEY HEAD OVER TO THE BRIDGE AND  
START CROSSING IT.*

*NEAR THE COTTAGE EILEEN WAY SEES  
THEM.*

*THEY CONTINUE CROSSING THE BRIDGE,  
AND WALK DOWN SOME STAIRS.*

*THEY'RE STOPPED BY A SHOTGUN-  
WIELDING WOMAN.*

Isn't this exactly what they *didn't* want on  
television, a little girl with an older man?

(somewhere around here) Hey, her hair is  
shaped like his hat!

Is that Baba Yaga's hut?

Where there's an Eileen, there's a Way.  
If I could walk that Way...!  
Does she go both Ways?

**YOUNG WOMAN**

Stop there!

**SUSAN**

We only somewhere to rest...and a little food if you've got it.

**OLD WOMAN**

Where are you from?

**SUSAN**

London. My friend's hurt his leg.

**OLD WOMAN**

Where are you heading?

**SUSAN**

The Daleks' mine in Bedfordshire.

**WYLER**

I thought you said Watford.

**SUSAN**

Well Grandfather won't stay there, will he, when he finds it full of Daleks. I think he'll go on to the mine. He's bound to be curious. Can we come in?

*THEY ALL LOOK AT EACH OTHER FOR A MOMENT, THEN SUSAN AND WYLER MOVE FORWARD, AND ASCEND THE STAIRS LEADING TO THE COTTAGE.*

**OLD WOMAN**

You were lucky to get this far. The patrols are everywhere. They never stop, day or night.

**WYLER**

Yes, I know. They nearly got us. Why haven't the patrols taken you? They must know you're here.

**OLD WOMAN**

Oh they know, alright. But we can't harm them. We mend the clothes of the slave workers. We're more useful doing that than working in the mine.

**WYLER**

Well, how do you manage for food?

Two women, living together... gay agenda.

**OLD WOMAN**

They give us some, not enough.  
Hungry most of the time.

**WYLER**

Okay. We'll just rest for a bit then push on.

**YOUNG WOMAN**

Give them some of the soup. You can't walk on that leg for a while. You can stay here till it's better, if you like.

**SUSAN**

Thank you.

**OLD WOMAN**

Mostly potatoes, but there's a bit of meat in it.

**YOUNG WOMAN**

I'll have to deliver these clothes.

**OLD WOMAN**

Mind how you go!

**YOUNG WOMAN**

I'll be careful.

*EILEEN WAY GIVES WYLER SOME SOUP,  
AND HE AND SUSAN START EATING IN  
SILENCE.*

*BACK AT THE MINE THE CHAIN GANG  
CONTINUES WORKING.*

*DR WHO AND DAVID ARRIVE.*

*THE CHAIN GANG CONTINUES WORKING.*

*DAVID TAPS DR WHO'S ARM AND THEY  
HEAD OFF DOWN A SHORT INCLINE.*

**DAVID**

You know what'll happen if we go down that mine, don't you? Chances are we'll never get out again.

**DR WHO**

My boy, this mine is the centre of the

Eileen one Way, you lean the other.

It's mostly just steam.

Here's your bowl of wet steam.  
It's got badger droppings in it.

It's an am-dram production of 7 Brides for 7 Brothers.

Dalek activity. Now Dortmund has various theories on the subject, none of them conclusive. But all based on one fundamental idea.

**DAVID**

They want something that's under the earth.

**DR WHO**

Yes, but what? Minerals? Most unlikely, don't you think?

**DAVID**

Well, oil!

**DR WHO**

If we were in Texas or the Middle East, I might agree. But no. No. The Daleks have a far greater reason, a much more alien one. Strong enough to make them wage war on this planet. They are not enslaving Earth merely for conquest. What they are doing in this mine...is the whole purpose of their invasion. We must learn what that is, if we are to find out...where their weakness lies.

**DAVID**

The Daleks have no weakness.

**DR WHO**

Everybody has a weak-

*BROCKLEY COMES UP BEHIND DR WHO AND HOLDS A KNIFE TO HIS NECK.*

**BROCKLEY**

Don't try it. Hold the rifle by the barrel. Sling it over there.

*DAVID THROWS THE GUN TO THE SIDE THEN RUNS FORWARD TO PULL DR WHO AWAY FROM BROCKLEY. BROCKLEY QUICKLY RETRIEVES THE GUN AND POINTS IT AT HEM.*

*DR WHO LOOKS CONCERNED.*

**DR WHO**

What is the meaning of this?!

These are my brainy specs. I don't need them.

Ha! Well, oil, I get it.

Do what I say, I'm Welsh!

Madoc. Super secret agent.

**BROCKLEY**

Shut up. What are you two jokers up to? Sounded to me as if he wants to get into the mine.

**DR WHO**

We do.

**BROCKLEY**

Mm. Most people want to get out of it. There's a sack up there. Get it.

*DAVID GOES AND GETS THE SACK OF FOOD.*

**BROCKLEY**

It's full of food; I'm taking it into the mine to sell.

**DAVID**

Sell?

*DAVID WALKS OVER AND STANDS NEAR DR WHO.*

**BROCKLEY**

There's only one safe way in and out of the mine and I know that you can come with us if you really want to. Ah...this pays your fare. Two singles, of course. If you want return that comes higher.

**DAVID**

Why should we trust you?

**BROCKLEY**

You won't get in without me.

**DR WHO**

And why are you willing to help us?

**BROCKLEY**

It's my line of business.

**DR WHO**

Well, we're ready when you are.

**BROCKLEY**

Have you got a death wish or something? We stay here the night and

I'll trade you this iPad for that gun.

No, but I've got Death Wish II on laserdisc.

slip into the mine...when the early shift goes on in the morning.

*HE USHERS THEM INTO SOME SORT OF STONE BUILDING.*

*THERE'S A MOON UP IN THE SKY (CALLED THE MOON).*

*THE YOUNGER OF THE TWO WOMEN MAKES HER WAY THROUGH THE MOONLIT WOODS LOOKING AROUND CAUTIOUSLY AS SHE GOES.*

*SHE ENTERS THE COTTAGE AND CLOSES THE DOOR. SHE PUTS A SACK OF FOOD ON THE TABLE AND STARTS EMPTYING IT. EILEEN WAY COMES OVER TO HELP.*

**YOUNG WOMAN**

Look! A tin of soup! Another tin!

**OLD WOMAN**

You've done well.

**YOUNG WOMAN**

Mm.

*WYLER WATCHES THEM FROM A CHAIR PRETENDING TO BE ASLEEP. THEY BEGIN EATING SOME DELICIOUS RAW CARROTS.*

**OLD WOMAN**

I knew they'd give us more food if you told them.

*WYLER IS STILL WATCHING THEM. HE MOVES FORWARD AND QUIETLY WAKES UP SUSAN. SHE GETS UP AND THE START TO LEAVE.*

*WYLER OPENS A CURTAIN. A DALEK STANDS ON THE OTHER SIDE.*

**SILVER DALEK**

**FORWARD! OR YOU WILL BE  
EXTERMINATED!**

*WYLER LOOKS OVER AT THE TWO WOMEN WHO LOOK BACK AT HIM.*

Sorry I took so long, I ran into Oliver Reed on the way and he had his way with me.

Oooh! Fresh badger droppings!

Och, I'm *right here*, woman!

WHAT ARE YOU TWO DOING?  
SERIOUSLY! I KNOW I'M A DALEK BUT SHE'S LIKE, TEN!

Now *that's* the Eileen Way.

*WYLER AND SUSAN GO WITH THE DALEK.*

**YOUNG WOMAN**

Well, (sniff), they wanted to go to the mine anyway. Uh huh huh huh huh hahaha!

*NEAR THE MINE A SEARCHLIGHT DOES WHAT IT DOES BEST.*

*TOM WATCHES IT FROM THE DOORWAY THEN CLOSES THE DOOR.*

**TOM**

We'll never make it tonight; the place is crawling with Daleks.

**LOUISE**

We'll just have to wait then, that's all.

**TOM**

Yeh, might manage it in the morning, while they're having their breakfast. Hm. Yeh.

*IT'S NOW MORNING. BROCKLEY STANDS OUTSIDE NEAR A FIRE THAT HAS A TIN OF SOME SORT OF FOOD ON IT. DR WHO AND TOM WALK OUT OF THE STONE BUILDING.*

**DAVID**

Well, that smells good!

**DR WHO**

Yes, it does.

**BROCKLEY**

Try some.

**DAVID**

Oh, thank you!

*BROCKLEY KICKS THE CAN OVER. DAVID LOOKS OVER AT DR WHO.*

**BROCKLEY**

Come on.

*HE MOVES FORWARD. DR WHO AND DAVID FOLLOW HIM.*

Who are they looking for?  
Steve McQueen, I think.  
Two hundred years later and he's still escaping.

I say we try for ten.  
Aren't you sore?

Nice double meaning.

Fuck you and your beans.  
I've got a gun, and my fingers aren't cold or dead yet.  
You'll be sorry when Kroll gets here.

*THE MINE IS A HIVE OF ACTIVITY.*

*CONWAY ENTERS THE SHED WHERE TOM AND LOUISE ARE HIDING.*

**CONWAY**

Alright, you can come out! They sent you some food. Not much, I'm afraid, but it is something.

**TOM**

Thanks a lot.

**CONWAY**

Well, what are you going to do? You can't stay here forever.

*THEY HEAR SOMEONE COMING SO LOUISE AND TOM HIDE.*

**CONWAY**

Brockley?

*BROCKLEY ENTERS.*

**BROCKLEY**

Who else?

*DR WHO AND DAVID COME IN AFTER HIM.*

**LOUISE**

Doctor!

**DR WHO**

Louise!

**CONWAY**

Keep your voices down! Who are those two?

**BROCKLEY**

Two work lovers. They wanted to be in on the big deal. `s quite a reunion, mm?

**CONWAY**

Got the food?

**BROCKLEY**

How about your end?

Why aren't they just clobbering his ass?  
They did during the night.

**CONWAY**

I've got it.

**BROCKLEY**

Let's see it then.

*CONWAY EMPTIES SOME JEWELRY OUT OF A SACK ONTO THE TABLE. BROCKLEY LOOKS THROUGH IT.*

**BROCKLEY**

There's not as much as before. So...you can have the food. I'm doing you a favor though.

**CONWAY**

Is that what it is?

*CONWAY GRABS THE SACK OF FOOD.*

**DR WHO**

How much do you know about this mine?

**CONWAY**

I know the work's nearly finished.

**DR WHO**

Do you know what they're doing?

**CONWAY**

Yes. The Daleks are going to extract the metallic core of the Earth. It's an insane idea of piloting the planet and using it like a giant spaceship.

**LOUISE**

But that's impossible!

**CONWAY**

Maybe. The Daleks say they've found a fracture in the Earth's crust. They're going to use that fracture like a diamond cutter would. They've set up an explosive device to drop right through the fracture...so the metallic core will burst out and plunge towards the sun. Then death to all the people here, for all I know this whole area maybe blown to atoms.

None of these are big enough for my...comb.

Oh. What a great plan. Completely ignores the laws of physics, but okay.

**DR WHO**

And the Daleks are nearly ready?

**CONWAY**

They will be ready tonight.

**DR WHO**

Ah. Could you obtain a plan of the mine workings?

**BROCKLEY**

I think I might arrange that.

*HE SMILES EVILLY AND TAKES A DRAG FROM HIS CIGARETTE.*

*A SHOT OF THE MINE WORKINGS IS ACCOMPANIED BY SOME TRIBAL DRUMS.*

*CU MINE WORKINGS WITH WEIRD BEEPING.*

*INSIDE A GOLD DALEK MOVES THROUGH A DOORWAY INTO A ROOM WHERE A BLACK DALEK SITS.*

**BLACK DALEK**

**THE PLANET'S OUTER CORE HAS BEEN PENETRATED.**

**GOLD DALEK**

**THE CAPSULE CONTAINING THE EXPLOSIVE WILL NOW BE MADE READY!**

*THE BLACK DALEK SLOWLY CIRCLES AROUND. THERE'S SILVER DALEK IN THE HALLWAY BEHIND IT. IT MOVES UP A RAMP.*

**DALEK (v.o.)**

**ENGAGE CIRCUIT FOUR.**

**ANOTHER DALEK (v.o.)**

**PRE-CIRCUIT FOUR CHECK COMMENCING NOW.**

*A RED DALEK MOVES ALONG ITS MOVEMENT IS FOLLOWED BY SOME SPIFFY*

Hehhhhhhhh Andy!

This hand-held shot is so far ahead of its time.

It also shows us just how dangerous and unsafe these sets are – all those ramps with no rails!

No daleks were harmed during the making of this film.

Only dalek operators, who plunged to their deaths.

Why would they build it that way in the first place?

That's what you get with Robo labor.

Was this also shot in 48 FPS?

*CAMERA WORK.*

**DALEK (v.o.)**

**FINAL PRE-RELEASE CHECK  
CONTINUING. BLAST-OFF WILL TAKE  
PLACE AS SCHEDULED.**

**YET ANOTHER DALEK**

**WHEN THE EARTH'S MAGNETIC CORE  
IS EXTRACTED, WE CAN PILOT THIS  
PLANET TO THE VICINITY OF OUR  
OWN...AND OCCUPY IT!**

*BACK IN THE SHED.*

**DR WHO**

This is obviously the main shaft bored by the Daleks, leading straight to the fracture. Alongside it here is the original shaft of the old mine which leads to the meeting point of the magnetic influence of the north and south poles.

**CONWAY**

That shaft is boarded up now.

**DR WHO**

Yes, yes, yes. But it is my belief that if we could somehow...deflect their device down the old mine, the field of magnetism so released would be powerful enough to suck the Daleks into the very core of the Earth.

**CONWAY**

I know how we could deflect it.

**DR WHO**

Good! Tom, you go with him. Now, the rest of us must cause some sort of diversion.

**BROCKLEY**

I'm not in the rest of this.

**CONWAY**

No, I didn't think you would be. No

Yeah man, the ultimate occupy! Occupy Earth!

We are the 99% ... of people who never need to see this film again!

profit in it, is there?

**BROCKLEY**

None. See you.

*BROCKLEY LEAVES.*

**DR WHO**

Now then you two, on your way.

**CONWAY**

What kind of a diversion are you going to make?

**DR WHO**

You'll know when it happens. And when it does, get everybody away from this area as fast as you can.

**TOM**

`Bye Doc.

**LOUISE**

Good luck.

**DAVID**

What do you want us to do?

**DR WHO**

David, I want you to take Louise and find a good hiding place for her, then help get the people away from the mine.

**DAVID**

Right.

**LOUISE**

Well, what about you?

**DR WHO**

I shall stay here.

**LOUISE**

But...

**DR WHO**

We have a reason.

**LOUISE**

Well, why can't we stay here with you?

What he really meant is he's got no more lines in the scene. Duh!

(take Louise) WOO-HOOOOO BABY!

**DR WHO**

No, no, no, no. It is time for you to go.  
Take care of her.

*DAVID AND LOUISE LEAVE. DR WHO SITS  
DOWN AND PUTS HIS PINCE-NEZ ON AND  
LOOKS AT THE MAP AGAIN.*

*SOMEHOW TOM AND CONWAY ARE  
ALREADY IN THE MINE. THE WALK  
FORWARD BUT STOP WHEN THEY SEE A  
GROUP OF PEOPLE GUARDED BY A  
ROBOMAN WALKING IN AN ADJACENT  
HALLWAY. THE WALK FORWARD  
CAUTIOUSLY.*

*THEY ROUND THE CORNER INTO ANOTHER  
HALLWAY. AGAIN THEY MOVE CAUTIOUSLY.*

*A ROBOMAN APPEARS WITH ANOTHER  
GROUP OF WORKERS. THEY WALK  
TOWARDS THE CAMERA.*

*OVERHEAD SHOT OF THEM WALKING.*

*THEY FINALLY MOVE AWAY. DAVID AND  
CONWAY DESCEND FROM THE CEILING  
WHERE THEY'VE BEEN HIDING UP TO THIS  
POINT. THEY HEAD OUT.*

*THEY ROUND ANOTHER CORNER, MOVING  
QUICKLY.*

**TOM**

That was a bit close, wasn't it?

**CONWAY**

Yeh. Not far now. `s deserted here.  
Come on.

*THEY MOVE ON.*

*ALL THESE CORRIDORS LOOK THE SAME TO  
ME AS THEY GO INTO ANOTHER ONE, MOVE  
FORWARD, AND THEN STOP.*

**CONWAY**

Dalek control room's directly above us  
now.

Whip it! The Robomen are very Devo.

This has turned into Grapes of Wrath.

Pretty sneaky, sis.

All these corridors look the same to me.

*TOM MOVES FORWARD AND LOOKS DOWN INTO A SHAFT WHERE A BLUE LIGHT FLASHES. THERE'S A DRONING SOUND.*

*CONWAY LOOKS UP.*

**CONWAY**

The bomb's over our heads.

**TOM**

Where's the old shaft?

**CONWAY**

Straight up.

**TOM**

Would be, wouldn't it?

*THEY LOOK ACROSS THE SHAFT AND SEE THE ROBOTIZED CRADDOCK.*

**TOM**

It's alright. It's Craddock. Hey Craddock! Come and give us a hand! Come on!

*CRADDOCK LOWERS HIS HELMET.*

*TOM AND CONWAY TRY TO SHIFT A SUPPORT BEAM. CRADDOCK COMES OVER AND STARTS STRANGLING TOM. CONWAY COMES TO HIS ASSISTANCE AND HOLDS ONTO CRADDOCK.*

**CONWAY**

Go on, GO ON!

*TOM ASCENDS THE SUPPORT STRUCTURE AS CRADDOCK AND CONWAY CONTINUES TO FIGHT.*

*THEY MOVE CLOSER TO THE MINESHAFT AS THEY STRUGGLE. EVENTUALLY THEY TOPPLE OVER THE EDGE AND SCREAM AS THEY FALL.*

*TOM STOPS MOMENTARILY, LOOKS DOWN, THEN CONTINUES HIS ASCENT.*

*BACK IN THE SHED DR WHO CONTINUES STUDYING THE MAP. BROCKLEY ENTERS*

Am I blue....

What a shaft!

Even Erato couldn't fill that shaft with his comb.

Raaar. Hulk smash. Slowly.

And Wilf just runs away.

I'm shimmying up your shaft.

He's been looking at that map for, like, 3 hours.

*AFTER A WHILE.*

**DR WHO**

Ooh...so you've come back, have you?

**BROCKLEY**

Look, I've just had a very good idea to help you.

**DR WHO**

Really?

**BROCKLEY**

I want to show you something.

**DR WHO**

Is it safe?

**BROCKLEY**

Oh yes. 'course.

*HE OPENS THE DOOR AND DR WHO EXITS.*

*WHEN HE STEPS OUTSIDE THE PLACE IS SURROUNDED BY DALEKS.*

*BROCKLEY FOLLOWS HIM OUT.*

**BROCKLEY**

I'm so sorry.

**DR WHO**

Oh no, don't apologize. I expected it.

**DALEK (v.o.)**

**YOU WILL COME WITH ME.**

*DR WHO MOVES TOWARDS THE GROUP OF DALEKS. AS HE REACHES THEM ONE OF THE DALEKS ESCORTS HIM AWAY.*

**BROCKLEY**

I told you he'd be here, didn't I?

*HE STANDS THERE FOR A MOMENT, THEN GETS SCARED AND RETREATS HASTILY INTO THE SHED.*

*WHEN HE ENTERS HE CAN HEAR THE DALEKS' EXTINGUISHERS GOING OFF.*

Did he give that jacket to Pertwee?

That's like a Paul McGann reply.  
Is it safe? Oh, yeah. Yeah. It's great. Yeah, s'great.

WHAT the -- (pause) OH, he said WITH.

Oh, crap.  
You can't hurt me, I'm Welsh!

*THE SHED EXPLODES AS ALL THE DALEKS  
FIRE ON IT.*

*THEY ALL STAND THERE FOR A WHILE AND  
WATCH BECAUSE IT'S SO COOL.*

*THEY WATCH SOME MORE.*

*BACK IN THE MINESHAFT TOM CONTINUES  
TO ASCEND.*

*HE BUMPS INTO A PIECE OF WOOD AND  
KNOCKS IT INTO THE SHAFT.*

*HE LOOKS UP AND COUNTS TO HIMSELF.  
HE CONTINUES TO ASCEND.*

*HE ASCENDS FROM A DIFFERENT CAMERA  
ANGLE.*

*BACK IN DALEK CONTROL.*

**RED DALEK**

**THE REBELS' LEADER HAS BEEN  
CAPTURED.**

**GOLD DALEK**

**EXCELLENT!**

*THE GOLD DALEK VERY SLOWLY DESCENDS  
A RAMP.*

**GOLD DALEK**

**PREPARE TO POSITION CAPSULE.**

**RED DALEK**

**CAPSULE TO FORWARD POSITION.**

*THE GOLD DALEK DESCENDS FURTHER. IT  
EVENTUALLY REACHES THE BOTTOM OF  
THE RAMP AND MOVES TO SOME  
CONTROLS WHERE IT JOINS A RED AND  
SILVER DALEK.*

*TOM IS STILL ASCENDING THE MINESHAFT.  
HE'S ALL OUT OF BREATH NOW.*

*UP ABOVE THE BOMB MOVES INTO*

Michael Bay's Doctor Who.

Now he's Philip "No Sheds" Madoc.

Looks like he was a pretty big flamer.

LET'S ALL PARTY DOWN IN FUNKY  
TOWN!

Going down.

Genesis Ark.

*POSITION.*

*THE DALEKS ARE EXCITED. ALL THEIR EYESTALKS FLAIL AROUND.*

*THE BOMB MOVES FORWARD.*

*A GOLD DALEK OPERATES A WHEEL. IT LOOKS UP ALONG WITH A RED AND SILVER DALEK.*

*THE BOMB KEEPS MOVING.*

*IT FINALLY STOPS. THE CAMERA TILTS DOWN AS SOME DRAMATIC MUSIC STARTS. IT'S DIRECTLY OVER THE SHAFT NOW.*

*ELSEWHERE SILVER DALEK ESCORTS SUSAN, WYLER AND TWO OTHER PRISONERS THROUGH A HALLWAY. THE MOVE FORWARD. EVENTUALLY SUSAN SEES DR WHO AT THE END OF THE HALLWAY.*

**SUSAN**

Grandfather!

**DR WHO**

Susan!

**SUSAN**

Oh, I knew you'd find me!

**SILVER DALEK**

**YOU TWO, WAIT WITH HIM.**

**DR WHO**

Yes, and I've found Louise too.

**SUSAN**

This is Mr Wyler. He looked after me.

**DR WHO**

Thank you Mr Wyler! Thank you.

**WYLER**

Now, this beats me. Why did they bring out all these people to dig their mine with their bare hands? Surely they could use a drill and do the job in half the time.

That's a BIG sack.

Look, the Doc tapped her ass –  
-- Just like everyone else!

**DR WHO**  
(cutting in) I cannot explain that now.  
But Dortmund was right...they have a  
bomb.

**SILVER DALEK**  
**MOVE!**

*A DOOR OPENS FURTHER AHEAD.*

**SILVER DALEK**  
**NOW!**

*DR WHO, SUSAN AND WYLER MOVE  
FORWARD AND ENTER THE MAIN CONTROL  
AREA.*

**BLACK DALEK**  
**RESERVE SECTION ROBOMAN**  
**NINE...WILL COME TO MINE CONTROL**  
**CENTRE.**

*DR WHO MOVES FORWARD. HE JOINS  
SUSAN AND WYLER WHO ARE LOOKING  
DOWN INTO THE SHAFT.*

**BLACK DALEK**  
**SECTION EIGHT AND TEN TO**  
**CONTINUE TO PATROL MINE AREA.**

*TOM IS NEAR THE TOP OF THE SHAFT.*

*DR WHO LOOKS DOWN AND SEES HIM.*

*TOM WAVES UP AT HIM.*

**BLACK DALEK**  
**THIS IS THE REBEL LEADER.**

**GOLD DALEK**  
**YOU WILL BE EXTERMINATED!**

**DR WHO**  
You may be interested in something I  
have discovered. I know your  
weakness.

Section Ten... Simpson, eh?

There's a Wilf up my shaft.

(discovered) It's called the Macarena.

**GOLD DALEK**

**THE DALEKS HAVE NO WEAKNESS!**

**DR WHO**

Then why are you afraid to dig your own mine...hmm? Your bomb is designed to slide down this shaft, strike a fracture in the Earth's inner surface and so release the magnetic core of our planet. But the fracture is near the meeting point of the magnetic influence of the north and south poles. You are afraid of that magnetism are you not? But you know...that it cannot harm human beings. One mistake, one deviation in the aiming of your bomb, and enough magnetic energy will be released to destroy you.

**GOLD DALEK**

**THERE WILL BE NO MISTAKE!  
NOTHING CAN STOP US NOW! THESE  
PRISONERS ARE TO BE  
EXTERMINATED!**

**DR WHO**

One moment! You must listen to me. If you spare us...I can help you. I can show you how to neutralize this magnetism, so that your plan can be carried out without danger to yourselves.

**ROBOLEADER**

Reserve Section Roboman Nine as ordered...Halt!

**GOLD DALEK**

**SPEAK QUICKLY!**

**DR WHO**

But I...I'll show you. Look!

*HE RUNS OVER TO THE DALEK  
MICROPHONE.*

**DR WHO**

Attention all Robomen, attack the Daleks! This order cannot be

D'ja GET that, Wilf?

countermanded! Attack the Daleks!

*MAYHEM ENSUES AS ROBOMEN ATTACK THE DALEKS, WHO ARE DISCHARGING THEIR EXTINGUISHERS.*

*THREE ROBOMEN GRAB SILVER DALEK.*

*THREE OTHER ONES GRAB THE RED DALEK.*

*ONE ROBOMAN IS EXTINGUISHED BY THE SILVER DALEK.*

*OUTSIDE THE WORKERS FLEE. SOME OF THEM BEGIN ATTACKING THE DALEKS.*

*BACK INSIDE ANOTHER ROBOMAN IS EXTINGUISHED.*

*ANOTHER ONE PULLS A DALEK TOWARDS THE EDGE OF THE WALKWAY.*

*DR WHO, SUSAN AND WYLER WATCH.*

*THE ROBOMAN FALLS OVER THE EDGE. DR WHO ET AL KEEP WATCHING.*

*SOME OTHER ROBOMEN ARE TACKLING A RED DALEK.*

*DR WHO GESTURES AND HE RUNS OFF WITH SUSAN AND WYLER.*

**GOLD DALEK**

**STOP HIM! STOP HIM! STOP HIM!**

**BLACK DALEK**

**EXTERMINATE!**

*A ROBOMAN IS PUSHED INTO THE SHAFT.*

*THE TWO ROBOMEN ATTACKING THE RED DALEK ARE EXTINGUISHED BY A RED ONE.*

*OUTSIDE THE WORKERS ARE STILL FLEEING. ONE IS EXTINGUISHED BY A DALEK AS ANOTHER PUSHES A WHEELBARROW THAT CRASHES INTO ANOTHER DALEK. SOMEONE ELSE IS EXTINGUISHED.*

We now take you to the Meridian Room in the Hotel Park Plaza in downtown New York, where you will be entertained by the music of Ramón Raquello and his orchestra.

Uh, Flemyng, did you remember to put down the padding for the stunt falls?  
Padding?  
No, but he put down the Cushing.

I regret nothing!

**DALEK (v.o.)**  
**ATTENTION! ROBO-REBELLION HAS**  
**BEEN DEFEATED.**

**GOLD DALEK**  
**ENGAGE FINAL RELEASE CIRCUIT,**  
**IMMEDIATELY!**

*THE RED DALEK FLIPS SOME SWITCHES.*

**DALEK (v.o.)**  
**REL COUNTER IS NOW SET AT ZERO.**

**DALEK (v.o.)**  
**EMERGENCY! SLAVES ESCAPING!**  
**SLAVES ESCAPING!**

**GOLD DALEK**  
**RELEASE THE EXPLOSIVE DEVICE!**  
**ORDER ALL DALEKS TO SUBDUCE THE**  
**REBELLION.**

**RED DALEK**  
**ALL DALEKS PROCEED TO CONTROL**  
**POINT. DESTROY ALL RESISTANCE!**

**BLACK DALEK**  
**EXPLOSIVE DEVICE IS NOW SET.**  
**RELEASE WILL BE AT TWENTY RELS.**  
**EXPLOSION WILL BE AT FIFTY RELS.**

**GOLD DALEK**  
**ORDER ALL DALEKS TO FOLLOW ME**  
**TO SPACESHIP AT FORTY RELS!**

*THE GOLD DALEK MOVES OUT AS THE*  
*CAMERA ZOOMS IN ON THE REL COUNTER.*  
*THE COUNTER STARTS COUNTING DOWN.*

*IN THE MINESHAFT TOM FIGHTS WITH A*  
*WOODEN PLANK.*

*THE REL COUNTER COUNTS DOWN.*

I am tired of these motherfuckin' Daleks on this motherfuckin' spaceship!

I thought you just said the rebellion was defeated! Liar. Propagandist.

How long is a rel?  
Well, if you have to ask, you can't afford one.

Huh?

*TOM PULLS ANOTHER BOARD DOWN AND SETS IT ON THE FLOOR.*

*THE REL COUNTER CONTINUES.*

*THREE DALEKS ARE IN THE CONTROL ROOM.*

*TOM PULLS DOWN SOMETHING THAT LOOKS LIKE A PIPE.*

*THE REL COUNTER CONTINUES. IT'S AT 12 NOW.*

*TOM SHIFTS THE BOARDS AROUND ON THE FLOOR.*

*UP ABOVE THE DALEKS ARE STILL HANGING OUT,*

*THE REL COUNTER MOVES TO 17.*

*TOM STARTS TO CLIMB DOWN.*

*THE REL COUNTER IS AT 19 NOW.*

*THE BOMB IS RELEASED. IT FALLS DOWN THE SHAFT.*

*TOM RUNS TO GET OUT OF THE WAY.*

*THE BOMB LANDS ON THE BOARDS TOM SET UP. IT SLIDES DOWN A CORRIDOR.*

*TOM RUNS THROUGH ANOTHER CORRIDOR*

*THE BOMB CONTINUES ONWARD.*

*TOM STOPS.*

*THE BOMB DOESN'T*

*BACK UP ABOVE.*

**DALEK (v.o.)**

**EXPLOSIVE DEVICE IS LOCKED ON  
COURSE. IT WILL DETONATE IN  
TWENTY-THREE RELS.**

*THE BLACK DALEK LOOKS AT THE*

They just dropped a big load.

Game over! Game over, man!

(Indiana Jones theme)

*CONTROLS.*

*THE REL COUNTER KEEPS MOVING*

*TOM RUNS OUT OF THE MINE ENTRANCE.*

*HE RUNS PAST A SILVER DALEK.*

*HE RUNS FORWARD, STRAIGHT INTO A  
WAITING DALEK.*

*THE DALEK LOOKS DOWN AT HIM.*

*HE BACKS OFF.*

*TWO GUYS COVER IT WITH A TARPAULIN.*

*THE THREE OF THEM RUN OFF.*

*BACK INSIDE THE BLACK DALEK STANDS AT  
THE CONTROLS.*

*THE REL COUNTER ADVANCES.*

*THE BOMB SLIDES ONWARD.*

*THE BLACK DALEK STANDS AT THE  
CONTROLS.*

*THE REL COUNTER ADVANCES.*

*THERE'S AN EXPLOSION.*

*THE REL COUNTER SHAKES.*

*THE BLACK DALEK MOVES OVER TO THE  
CONTROLS WHICH ARE NOW SPARKING.*

**BLACK DALEK**

**DANGER! DANGER! THE DEVICE HAS  
EXPLODED OFF COURSE. ABANDON  
MINE AREA! ABANDON MINE AREA!**

**DALEK (v.o.)**

**MAGNETIC FORCE PAST DANGER  
POINT. ABANDON MINE AREA.  
ABANDON MINE AREA.**

*A SILVER DALEK FLEES DOWN A CORRIDOR*

Put unexpected wood in shaft: defeat daleks.

Dalek completely defeated by a tarpaulin.  
My vision is impaired! I cannot see through  
tarpaulins!

Oh, that was never 23 rels.

Abandon mein area? Are they German now?

DALEKS, WE are LEEEAIVING!

*DR WHO, SUSAN AND WYLER FLEE DOWN A DIFFERENT CORRIDOR*

**DR WHO**

Look out!

*A SILVER DALEK FLIES PAST THEM UNCONTROLLABLY.*

*WYLER AND DR WHO PULL SUSAN IN DIFFERENT DIRECTIONS.*

**WYLER**

I've got her.

*THE DALEK FLIES PAST AND SMASHES THROUGH A STYROFOAM WALL.*

**DR WHO**

Oh good, it's working!

*OUTSIDE A DALEK ZIPS BACKWARDS INTO THE MINE.*

*IN A CORRIDOR ANOTHER ONE CRUMPLES UP.*

*ANOTHER SILVER ONE SMASHES THROUGH A WALL. IT SMASHES INTO SOME MACHINERY AND BLOWS UP.*

*BACK IN THE CONTROL ROOM.*

**BLACK DALEK**

**AM AFFECTED BY MAGNETIC FORCE.  
CANNOT CONTROL. CANNOT  
CONTROL! CANNOT CONTROL!**

*IT ZOOMS OVER TO THE MINESHAFT AND CRASHES THROUGH THE RAILING*

*IT FALLS DOWN THE MINESHAFT.*

*THE RED DALEK LOSES CONTROL ALSO.*

**RED DALEK**

**CANNOT CONTROL! CANNOT CONTROL!**

You're going the wrong way!

The daleks are really falling for it.

*IT FOLLOWS THE BLACK ONE INTO THE MINESHAFT.*

*THE MACHINERY SPARKS, AND THEN EXPLODES.*

*THREE DALEKS EXPLODE.*

*THERE ARE SEVERAL MORE EXPLOSIONS.*

*MORE PEOPLE FLEE FROM THE MINE. THEY'RE ALL SCREAMING. THEY REACH A RIDGE AND CLIMB OVER IT.*

*THE ROCKETS ON THE SPACESHIP FIRE UP.*

*IT STARTS TO RISE SLOWLY.*

*MORE PEOPLE CLIMB OVER THE RIDGE.*

*THE SPACESHIP CONTINUES TO ASCEND.*

*A GROUP OF PEOPLE RUN UP A SMALL INCLINE. DR WHO AND SUSAN WALK IN THE OPPOSITE DIRECTION, LOOKING AROUND.*

*THE SPACESHIP STARTS TO GROAN AND FALTER.*

**SUSAN**

Look!

*IT'S MOVING ERRATICALLY NOW.*

*DR WHO AND SUSAN LIE ON THE GROUND AND COVER THEIR HEADS.*

*THERE ARE SEVERAL EXPLOSIONS ON THE HILLSIDE NEAR THE SPACESHIP.*

*LOUISE AND TOM JOIN DR WHO'S GROUP.*

*THE SHIP STRUGGLES ACCOMPANIED BY MORE EXPLOSIONS.*

*DR WHO AND HIS GROUP COWER.*

*THE SHIP MOVES ALONG. IT'S NOW MAKING A SCREECHING SOUND.*

*IT SLOWLY DESCENDS AS MORE*

It takes off really slow, it's kind of annoying.

What, is Foster Brooks flying that thing?  
Iss my turn to fly the ship, I get to fly the ship.

No, they're drunk on *power*.

More POWER!

Everybody pile on Susie!

*EXPLOSIONS ROCK THE HILLSIDE. IT FINALLY CRASHES INTO A TOWER AND EXPLODES.*

*THE ONLOOKERS DUCK BEHIND A RIDGE.*

*THERE'S ANOTHER EXPLOSION.*

*THE AFTERMATH OF THE EXPLOSION IN LONG SHOT.*

*DR WHO AND HIS GROUP ARE STILL ON THE HILL.*

*THE SHIP'S WRECKAGE BURNS.*

*THERE ARE MORE EXPLOSIONS ON THE HILLSIDE.*

*EXPLOSIONS IN LONG SHOT.*

*DR WHO AND HIS GROUP FINALLY GET UP.*

**WYLER**

That's the finish of that lot, anyway.

**DR WHO**

The end of all the Daleks who invaded Earth, Wyler. They'll never dare to land here again. The power to destroy them...is at our feet. Strong irresistible magnetic power from Mother Earth herself. Same with everything else, Susie. There's always an answer to be found, if you only dig deep enough.

*THE ALL MOVE OFF. WYLER LOOKS BACK ONE LAST TIME.*

*BACK IN TARDIS DR WHO IS NEAR SUSAN. HE WALKS OVER TO LOUISE AND PUTS HIS HANDS ON HER SHOULDERS. TOM WALKS IN*

**TOM**

I'm all ready, Doctor.

**DR WHO**

Huh? Oh yes, yes! Splendid, my boy. A credit to the force!

**TOM**

It crashed into that beacon.  
Mmmm, beacon.

(again) Canary Wharf. 's all I'm sayin.

Oh, I get it! Ha ha. But I thought the daleks DID dig deep enough.

Erm...Doctor? Doctor, you  
erm...Doctor! You did say you'd put me  
back a couple of minutes before the  
villains robbed the jewellery store,  
didn't you?

**DR WHO**

Oh yes, and so I shall.

*TOM WALKS OVER TO THE DOOR AND  
LOOKS BACK.*

**LOUISE**

Don't worry Tom.

*TOM LAUGHS NERVOUSLY.*

**DR WHO**

Your destiny awaits you.

**SUSAN**

Shall I release the doors, Grandfather?

**DR WHO**

Yes please, Susan.

*SHE OPENS THE DOORS.*

**DR WHO**

Good luck!

*TOM LOOKS NERVOUS.*

**TOM**

Ta.

*HE OPENS THE DOOR.*

*HE EXITS TARDIS AND RUNS FORWARD.*

*HE SEES THE CAR PARKED IN FRONT OF  
THE SHOP.*

*INSIDE THE CAR ONE OF THE VILLAINS PUT  
A CIGARETTE IN HIS MOUTH.*

*TOM MOVES OVER TO THE CAR. HE TAPS  
THE GUY ON THE SHOULDER THEN  
PUNCHES HIM, KNOCKING HIM OUT. HE  
GETS INTO THE CAR.*

No, he can't do that, not with the randomizer!

Okay, half of Louise, I won't.

So he's a Looper!

Why doesn't he see himself walking down the  
sidewalk?

*THERE'S AN EXPLOSION IN THE SHOP*

*TOM CLOSSES THE CAR DOOR.*

*TWO VILLAINS RUN OUT OF THE SHOP AND  
GET INTO THE CAR.*

**ROBBER**

Let's go! Here boy!

*TOM PUNCHES THE FIRST GUY, KNOCKING  
HIM OUT TOO.*

**ROBBER**

Eeuh!

*THE THIRD GUY GETS INTO THE CAR.*

**2ND ROBBER**

`Ere, what's that-oo!

*HE'S KNOCKED OUT AS WELL.*

*TOM STARTS THE CAR AND DRIVES OFF,  
LAUGHING TO HIMSELF.*

**TOM**

Detective Inspector Tom  
Campbell...OBE! (laughs) Thank you  
lads! (laughs again).

*HE SIGHS AND WAVES TO DR WHO, SUSAN  
AND LOUISE WHO STAND OUTSIDE TARDIS,  
WAVING BACK.*

*THE END*

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SHEPPERTON, MIDDLESEX, ENGLAND.*

*THE GET INTO TARDIS AND CLOSE THE  
DOOR.*

*FADE TO BLACK.*

*CAST*

*DR WHO....PETER CUSHING*

Ah, back in the days when police brutality was whimsical.

Everyone's so skinny!  
Not a lot of food around in 2150.  
Unless you like Sugar Puffs.

Here is a list of people to complain to.

*TOM CAMPBELL....BERNARD CRIBBINS*  
*DAVID....RAY BROOKS*  
*WYLER....ANDREW KEIR*  
*SUSAN....ROBERTA TOVEY*  
*LOUISE....JILL CURZON*  
*WELLS....ROGER AVON*  
*ROBOMAN....GEOFFREY CHESHIRE*  
*CONWAY....KEITH MARSH*  
*BROCKLEY....PHILIP MADOC*  
*LEADER ROBOMAN....STEVE PETERS*  
*THOMPSON....EDDIE POWELL*  
*DORTMUN....GODFREY QUIGLEY*  
*MAN ON BICYCLE....PETER REYNOLDS*  
*MAN WITH CARRIER BAG....BERNARD SPEAR*  
*YOUNG WOMAN....SHEILA STEAFEL*  
*OLD WOMAN....EILEEN WAY*  
*CRADDOCK....KENNETH WATDON*  
*ROBBER....JOHN WREFORD*  
*LEAD DALEK OPERATOR....ROBERT JEWELL*

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Contributors  
Steven Warren Hill  
John Lavalie  
Dennis Kytasaari  
Robert Warnock  
Nick Seidler  
Eric Fettig  
Arnold T Blumberg  
Scott Alan Woodard