

MYSTERIOUS THEATRE 337

THE TOMB OF THE CYBERMEN

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OPENING TITLES BEGIN

WHOOSHES

DOCTOR WHO

THE TOMB OF THE CYBERMEN

BY KP AND GD

PART ONE

1. EXT: THE PLAINS OF SKARO

THE TARDIS STANDS AGAINST THE PLAINS OF SKARO. LIGHT PLAYS ACROSS THE SURFACE OF THE SHIP AND A HOWLING WIND RAGES.

2. INT: TARDIS CONSOLE ROOM

THE DOCTOR AND VICTORIA WALK THROUGH THE OUTER DOORS OF THE TARDIS INTO THE CONSOLE ROOM.

DOCTOR

There we are! Well, what do you think?

VICTORIA

I don't know. I can't believe it. It's so big! Where are we?

DOCTOR

Oh it's the TARDIS. It's my home, or at least it has been for a considerable number of years.

VICTORIA

What are all these knobs?

This is your brain on Troughton.

Line ends here.
What did we miss?

Hm. Don't like it.

(big) Excuse me?

Of course, she wouldn't know about knobs.

DOCTOR

What these?

THE DOCTOR FLICKS A SERIES OF LEVERS.

JAMIE

Instruments. These are for controlling our flight.

VICTORIA

Flight?!

JAMIE

Well yes, you see we travel around in here through time and space.

VICTORIA LAUGHS AT THIS.

DOCTOR

Oh no-no no-no, don't laugh - it's true. Your father and Maxtible were working on the same problem, but I have perfected a... Ah, rather special model, which enables me to travel through the universe of time.

VICTORIA

But how can you? I mean if what you say is true then you must be, er well... How old?

DOCTOR

Well if we count in Earth terms I suppose I must be about four hundred... Yes, about four hundred and fifty years old.

HE SEES VICTORIA AND JAMIE EXCHANGE WORRIED GLANCES.

DOCTOR

Yes, well, quite. Now, I think Victoria might find that dress a little impractical if she's going to join us in our adventures, Jamie show her where she can find some new ones, eh?

JAMIE

(seductive voice) No, not those knobs.

We travel through time and smell.

More like, you STOLE it.

Doesn't look a day over 47.

What's that poking me in the back?

Ah, right. This way Victoria...

JAMIE LEADS VICTORIA OFF, BUT RETURNS TO THE CONSOLE ROOM FOR A MOMENT.

JAMIE

Try to give us a smooth take off,
Doctor? We don't want to frighten her.

JAMIE LEAVES.

DOCTOR

A smooth take off...? A smooth take
off!? What a nerve!

*THE DOCTOR OPERATES THE CONSOLE,
AND THE NOISE OF DEMATERIALISATION
ECHOES THROUGH THE CONSOLE ROOM.*

3, THE PLAINS OF TELOS (MODEL SHOT

*A FUTURISTIC LOOKING ROCKETSHIP SITS,
DOWN ON THE PLAINS.*

4. EXT: PLAINS OF TELOS

*THE PLANET OF TELOS COMPRISES OF
BARREN AND LIFELESS ROCKY WASTES AS
FAR AS THE EYE CAN SEE. HIGH ABOVE,
THE LARGE FIGURE OF TOBERMAN CAN BE
SEEN STANDING RIGHT ON THE EDGE OF A
PERILOUSLY STEEP CLIFF FACE. HE
STRIDES UP AND DOWN IT AS IF HE WERE
PATROLLING A BATTLEMENT. A VOICE
CALLS UP TO HIM FROM THE PLAINS, BUT
HE PRETENDS NOT TO HEAR.*

PARRY (OOV)

HEY TOBERMAN! GET THAT BIG-
HEAD DOWN! WHAT'S THE
MATTER WITH YOU, HAVE YOU
GONE MAD?!

*DOWN ON THE GROUND A NERVOUS
LOOKING MAN FUSSES.*

VINER

The fool! Doesn't he realise the danger
he's in?

Oh, and give me at least ten minutes.

Oh look. Rocks.
Limestone... gypsum... gneiss...
Yeah, pretty nice.
No, gneiss. G N oh forget it.
Cliff!
Jump! We'll catch you!

The others went around cuz white men can't
jump.

KAFTAN LAUGHS.

VINER

It's nothing to laugh at! None of us knows what's going to happen when we press that thing, especially in this... rarified atmosphere.

PARRY

All right Viner, no need to get excited. Can't you keep your servant under control?

KAFTAN

If I wish, I can.

HOPPER

HURRY IT UP WILL YOU, ROGERS! I don't know what you think you're going to find anyway.

PARRY

According to the map reference, oh... That should be the entrance to the City of Telos.

HOPPER

Oh I hope you're right 'cause I want to get out of here.

KLIEG

Let me remind you Mr Hopper that you are being more than well paid for your part in this expedition.

HOPPER

Oh big deal.

ROGERS

Sorry we had to make it a pretty big one.

THE TEAM MOVES BACK TO A SAFE DISTANCE.

PARRY

Alright let's get on with it, we've wasted enough time. Standby...

Map Ref 41 N 93 W is a song by Wire that is exactly 3:37 long. What a coincidence!

If he printed that from MapQuest, I wouldn't be too sure.

Everybody down!

THE ARCHAEOLOGISTS DUCK DOWN, AS MR HAYDON TWISTS A DIAL ON A REMOTE UNIT, THEN PUSHES A BUTTON. A COLOSSAL EXPLOSION RIPS THROUGH A NEARBY ROCK FACE. THE TEAM RUSHES TO INVESTIGATE, ONLY TO FIND NOTHING.

PARRY

Oh!

HOPPER

Well there you go! You blast yourself one lump of rock and all you've got is another one.

PROFESSOR PARRY TURNS AWAY IN DISGUST, AND ROGERS LOOKS AGAIN AT THE ROCK FACE.

ROGERS

No, wait a minute, look!

THEY ALL LOOK UP AND SEE QUITE CLEARLY THE CORNER OF A PAIR OF METAL DOORS PROTRUDING FROM THE ROCK FACE.

HOPPER

Man you just blew yourself a pair of doors!

SOME OF THE MEMBERS OF THE TEAM IN THE BACKGROUND SHOUT "HOORAY!".

PARRY

Well come on, what are we waiting for?

THE TEAM SLOWLY CLIMBS THE STEEP PATH TO WHERE THE DOORS ARE HIGHER UP THE ROCK FACE.

5. EXT: ENTRANCE TO TOMB

THE DOORS TO THE TOMB ARE LARGE, METAL AND ENTIRELY FUNCTIONAL LOOKING, TO THE LEFT AND RIGHT ARE

Push the button, Frank.

That was not an earth-shattering kaboom.

There was supposed to be an earth-shattering kaboom.

I have to wonder if that's proper archaeological technique.

Huge doors with massive knockers?

They all have Louis Vuitton shoulder bags.

*WHAT APPEAR TO BE PICTOGRAMS
DEPICTING SOME KIND OF FIGURES.*

KAFTAN

Fifty pounds for the first man to open
the doors!

PARRY

Miss Kaftan I must remind you that I
am the leader of this...

*A YOUNG MEMBER OF THE EXPEDITION
RUSHES FORWARD TO THE DOORS AND
GRIPS A HANDLE IN EACH HAND, THERE IS
A CRACKLE OF ENERGY, AND THE MAN
FALLS BACK FROM THE DOOR AND SLUMPS
TO THE GROUND SMOKING LIKE AN
OVERCOOKED TURKEY. THE DOORS
CRACKLE AND PARTIALLY MELT AROUND
THE AREA HE TOUCHED THEM. THEY RUSH
OVER TO THE MAN, BUT THERE IS LITTLE
THEY CAN DO FOR HIM.*

PARRY

What happened?

KLIEG

I don't know.

HOPPER

Well one thing for sure, he's not going
to collect fifty pounds from you or
anybody else.

VINER

Quiet, quiet a minute.

PARRY

What is it?

VINER

It sounded like an engine. Something
came down over there behind that rock!

HOPPER

OK Viner slow down, I'll take care of
this. Jim behind that rock.

CALLUM

Can I have fifty pounds to mend the shed?

All that running around the rear projection
screen wore them out.

Even though this is in black and white, we
now know for certain that his shirt was red.

I'm expecting a postal order on Wednesday.

Sounded like someone left the brakes on.

OK, I've got it.

*A LITTLE WAY OFF THE DOCTOR AND CO.
ARE ROUNDING A ROCK.*

DOCTOR

...Over the top. All right?

*CAPTAIN HOPPER AND CALLUM JUMP OUT.
HOPPER LEVELS HIS GUN AT THE DOCTOR.*

HOPPER

Hold it right there friend!

THE DOCTOR RAISES HIS HANDS.

DOCTOR

Well, if you put it like that, I certainly will!

CALLUM

Did you hear that professor? English!

PARRY

Yes. All right Hopper.

*HOPPER LOWERS HIS WEAPON, AND THE
DOCTOR RETURNS HIS HANDS TO HIS
SIDES.*

DOCTOR

Oh, thank you.

PARRY

OK, who are you and where have you come from?

HOPPER

And you'd better have a good story!

JAMIE

Aye, maybe you'll not get one!

HOPPER

Listen fella, we're not playing games!

ROGERS

You'd better listen to him!

I like that. Hold it right there. Friend.

Liam Neeson?

THE DOCTOR NOTICES THE DAMAGE TO THE DOORS AND THE DEAD MAN.

DOCTOR

Now what's been happening over here?

THE DOCTOR MOVES CLOSER TO THE BODY TO INVESTIGATE.

KLIEG

He was killed the moment you made your appearance!

DOCTOR

Ah, and you think we did it. Oh no! I can assure you that we had nothing to do with the death of this man!

HE EXAMINES THE BODY.

DOCTOR

He appears to have been electrocuted. Trying to open these doors perhaps?

ROGERS

He seems to know all the answers.

HOPPER

Wise guy.

VINER

I think this fellow must be the member of a rival expedition.

DOCTOR

Expedition?

PARRY

We've tried to keep it a secret, unsuccessfully now it appears.

VINER

Look at him! Archaeologist written all over him!

DOCTOR

Really does it show?

VINER

Corpsed.

Mmm grape jelly.

There, you see? It's impossible to keep a secret in the scientific world!

VICTORIA

Doctor, what do you mean?

JAMIE

Tell them Doctor, go on, tell them.

DOCTOR

No. Not until they tell me what the purpose of their expedition!

PARRY

This is an archaeological expedition. We are searching the universe for the last remains of the Cybermen!

THE DOCTOR AND JAMIE STIFFEN AT THE MENTION OF THEIR OLD ENEMIES.

JAMIE

Cybermen! You mean to say, they came from here?

PARRY

But of course, Telos was their home. This is the entrance to their city.

VINER

We know they died out many centuries ago, what we don't know is why they died out.

HOPPER

Callum, Rogers, get him back to the rocket, I'll be with you in a minute. Well that's that. Are you coming back to the rocket with me Professor?

PARRY

What for?

HOPPER

You're not going on with this are you? Look I don't know if these people have anything to do with it or not, but one of my men has just been killed! You're not paying that kind of money!

HE has AMERICAN money.

PARRY

Yes, I suppose that's quite true.

HOPPER

Come on let's go. We'll wait for you back at the ship.

DOCTOR

The problem I take it, is to open these doors, right?

KLIEG

Hah, brilliant!

PARRY

That is the problem.

KLIEG

And we would prefer it if you returned to wherever you came from!

JAMIE

Oh not very friendly are they Doctor?

VICTORIA

Oh yes, do as he says!

DOCTOR

I'm afraid that that became impossible the moment that name was mentioned.

VICTORIA

What name?

DOCTOR

Cybermen!

VICTORIA

Cybermen? What are they?

A LITTLE WAY OFF OUT OF EARSHOT VINER AND PARRY ARE STANDING NEAR THE PATH THEY CLIMBED TO REACH THE DOORS.

VINER

I knew they were here on the same quest!

Moffat.

Cybermen! Slowly I turned. Step by step...

PARRY

No one would come here for any other reason!

*BACK BY THE DOORS THE TARDIS CREW
ARE ALL ALONE.*

DOCTOR

We must stay!

JAMIE

Oh Doctor!

VICTORIA

Oh must we? I don't like the look of those things at all!

DOCTOR

We shall stay and help you with your search.

KLIEG

Perhaps we don't want your help.

DOCTOR

That's just it, you so obviously do, now I'm sure we can agree. I can open those doors for you.

KLIEG

It is our problem, and I suggest you take this ridiculous expedition of yours off this planet!

JAMIE

It seems to me that we've got as much right to be here as you have!

PARRY

Of course you have! Mr Klieg, may I remind you again that you do not speak for this expedition?! I am it's leader, you and Miss Kaftan are only here on sufferance!

KLIEG

Oh thank you, and whose money is paying for the hire of that rocket?!

KAFTAN

Mine!

PARRY

I thought I made it quite clear that your financial support did not entitle you to a say in the running of this expedition!

KAFTAN

Of course it was quite clear, was it not Eric?!

KLIEG

Of course. No-one questions your leadership.

DOCTOR

Ah, good, that's all settled. And now we shall open these doors!

JAMIE

What?

PARRY

Now careful man!

HAYDON

Hey look out!

VICTORIA

Doctor!

VERY CAREFULLY THE DOCTOR APPROACHES THE DOORS AND GINGERLY TOUCHES THEM WITH HIS MAGNETIC VOLTOMETER, AND READS THE DIAL.

DOCTOR

It's perfectly safe now.

HAYDON

You'll be killed!

PARRY

No don't touch it!

THE DOCTOR GRIPS THE DOOR WITH BOTH HANDS AND TUGS, BUT TO NO AVAIL.

Yeah, Blofeld!

He's going to shave the doors?

OH! Hernia!

DOCTOR

I'm afraid it's beyond my strength.

JAMIE

Let me Doctor!

DOCTOR

Jamie...

*JAMIE TUGS AT THE DOORS, BUT HE CAN'T
MANAGE TO SHIFT THEM EITHER.*

JAMIE

Aye, well I've not had much exercise
lately.

THE DOCTOR APPROACHES TOBERMAN.

DOCTOR

Quite. I think here is a gentleman who
can open these doors for us.

KAFTAN

He is my servant! I will not have him
risk his life!

PARRY

Surely it was for just such a
contingency as this that you insisted we
bring him with us?

DOCTOR

Oh, there's no danger now, unless of
course he's afraid.

*TOBERMAN ADVANCES TOWARDS THE
DOORS VIA THE EXACT SPOT THAT THE
DOCTOR IS STANDING UPON.*

DOCTOR

Oh, no-no, he's not afraid...

*THE DOCTOR BACKS AWAY AND TOBERMAN
GRIPS THE RIGHT HAND DOOR FIRST, THEN
THE LEFT AND OPENS THEM. THEY ALL
PEER THROUGH THE DOORS.*

DOCTOR

No WAIT! Wait! I would be very

He's your servant? Oh, dear.

Door... heavy... pants... too... tight...

careful in there if I were you!

HAYDON

But why wasn't Toberman killed, why weren't you killed?

DOCTOR

The poor fellow who died drained all there electricity out of his body, it's perfectly safe to go in there now.

KLIEG

Come on then, we're wasting time!
...Of course, after you Professor!

DOCTOR

But I'd still... I'd still be very careful if I were you, very careful indeed! Come on let's go and join them.

THE DOCTOR MOVES TO FOLLOW, BUT NOTICES VICTORIA IS STANDING WELL BACK FROM THE ENTRANCE.

DOCTOR

Come on Victoria!

SHE STILL DOESN'T MOVE, SO THE DOCTOR APPROACHES HER.

DOCTOR

You look very nice in that dress Victoria.

VICTORIA

Thank you. Don't you think it's a bit...?

DOCTOR

A bit short? Oh I shouldn't worry about that, look at Jamie's.

JAMIE

Hey I'll have you know... Oh, aye.

DOCTOR

Come along, come along, lets go and see what the others are doing shall we? Come along.

Zzzzzzzzzzzttt! Aaaaaarrgh!

(Dr and Jamie hold hands) Aw, cute. OTP.

She's freaked out because she saw them holding hands.

THE DOCTOR AND JAMIE EACH TAKE ONE OF VICTORIA'S ARMS AND THEY LEAD HER INTO THE TOMB.

6. INT: CENTRAL CHAMBER

THE INTERIOR OF THE TOMB IS VAST. TO ONE SIDE A GIANT CONTROL PANEL STUDDED WITH SWITCHES AND LEVERS BENEATH A LARGE DIAL WITH A COMPLEX SERIES OF SYMBOLS UPON ITS FACE. EITHER SIDE ARE TWO INTERNAL DOORS AND AT THE FAR SIDE OF THE ROOM THERE IS A METAL HATCH IN THE FLOOR, AND A LITTLE FURTHER ALONG, A TABLE. VICTORIA WALKS IN GAZING AROUND IN ASTONISHMENT.

VICTORIA

Mercy, just look at this place!

VINER AND HAYDON ARE EXAMINING THE LEVERS ON THE CONTROL PANEL.

VINER

These controls are of their earlier dynasty.

HAYDON

Not so very early as all that by the look of it. Look John!

VINER

Yes, I'm quite capable of making my own deductions thank you!

HAYDON

All right!

BY THE HATCHWAY KLIEG AND KAFTAN ARE STANDING. KAFTAN MAKES AN EXAMINATION OF THE FORMIDABLE LOOKING HATCH.

KLIEG

Be careful, there might be danger in there!

KAFTAN

What time is it? I only see one hand.
9 rels to umpteen.

There's volume... treble... bass...

The Cybermen have a dynastic system? That's news to me.

Don't worry, with Toberman to guard me... What is more important is to keep an eye on these strangers.

KLIEG

Well I'm TRYING to...

KAFTAN

Do not raise your voice! You will achieve nothing by shouting! You will look after the Doctor and I will watch the girl.

KLIEG

And the Scots boy?

KAFTAN

Leave him to Toberman, eh Toberman?!

TOBERMAN LAUGHS AND MIMES CRUSHING SOMETHING IN HIS GREAT HANDS.

KAFTAN

But you will be careful and discreet, you understand Toberman?

TOBERMAN

I understand.

BACK AT THE MAIN PANEL.

JAMIE

Have you ever seen the like of it Doctor?

DOCTOR

Not exactly Jamie, but very nearly.

PARRY SPEAKS FROM THE HATCHWAY HE HAS BEEN EXAMINING AND TAKE CONTROL LIKE A PROFESSIONAL ORATOR. EVERYONE MOVES TO EAGERLY LISTEN TO WHAT HE HAS TO SAY.

PARRY

Now that we're all here... now that we're all here, I think we'd better take stock of the situation. This appears to

be a dead end, the only way out appears to be through that hatch.

KAFTAN

Are there no doors?

PARRY

No, apart from the entrance.

DOCTOR

And the other two, of course.

VINER

Two other doors?

DOCTOR

Oh yes, one in that section, and one in that section over there. Activated, I imagine, by this simple logical system over here. Um, here we are, I think...

HE PULLS A FEW LEVERS AND THE RIGHT DOOR SLIDES INTO THE CEILING WITH AN ELECTRONIC HUM.

DOCTOR

Ah splendid, splendid! A simple logical gate.

HE PULLS ANOTHER FEW AND THE LEFT DOOR RAISES SIMILARLY.

KLIEG

Doctor, you seem to be very familiar with this place.

DOCTOR

Oh no, not really, it's all based upon symbolic logic of the same as you use in computers. The opening mechanism for this door... An OR gate I think you call it.

KLIEG

Yes, yes, I see that, but how did you know in the first place?

DOCTOR

Oh I used my own special technique.

Door goes up...

Yeah okay, but... Mac or Windows?

Or are the Cybermen snobs and use Linux?

KLIEG

Really Doctor, and may we know what that is?

DOCTOR

Keeping my eyes open and my mouth shut.

THE MOMENTARY SILENCE IN WHICH KLIEG'S SARDONIC GRIN FREEZES, PUNCTURED BY SOMEONE LAUGHING IN THE BACKGROUND.

PARRY

We're far too many to explore together, I think we'd better divide up. If you, Mr Viner would take...

HE MOTIONS THE RIGHT-HAND DOOR.

PARRY

...that door with Jamie and Mr Haydon. Mr Klieg, the Doctor and myself will make up the other party.

VICTORIA

Well what about us?

PARRY

I think the women had better remain here.

VICTORIA

Oh rubbish! We can make a party!

KAFTAN

Certainly, with Toberman to guard us we need fear no-one.

PARRY

Right, er, Mr Klieg, will you take them along with you?

KLIEG

I prefer to stay here.

PARRY

As you wish. Er, Mr Viner will you go

Oooh, burrrrrn.

She knows that you've got to fight for your right to party.

along with the women?

VINER

If you like...

PARRY

But get back to the spacecraft by 16:30. You all know the temperature drop at night, so we'll meet back here at 16:25. If anyone is missing that'll give us an hour to look for them before we have to leave.

VINER

Come on then, we might as well try that opening over there.

VINER RUSHES OVER TO THE LEFT DOOR EAGER TO SEE WHERE IT LEADS. KAFTAN GRABS VICTORIA'S HAND, AND ATTEMPTS TO ROUGHLY LEAD HER IN THE SAME DIRECTION.

KAFTAN

We'd better keep close together.

VICTORIA SNATCHES HER HAND BACK.

VICTORIA

Erm, I'm all right thank you.

THEY FOLLOW VINER THROUGH THE DOOR.

HAYDON

Come on Jamie.

JAMIE

Right.

HAYDON AND JAMIE TAKE THE RIGHT DOOR. PARRY EXAMINES THE HATCH CURIOUSLY.

PARRY

Now to concentrate on this, whatever it is. This hatch must lead somewhere and there must be some opening mechanism.

Bad touch!

It leads to the other side.
Or maybe to another hatch.

HE TURNS TO THE DOCTOR.

PARRY

Erm, what was that about symbolic logic, any ideas?

DOCTOR

No, not really. I think it's about time we gave Mr Klieg a chance to show off his archaeological skills.

HE CHUCKLES TO HIMSELF.

DOCTOR

I love to see the experts at work, don't you?

7. INT: POWER ROOM

THIS IS A ROOM FILLED WITH ELECTRONIC APPARATUS. TO THE RIGHT IS A CONTROL PANEL, AND ON THE CENTRE IS A HUGE PROJECTOR AIMED AT A HUGE HUMANOID SHAPED COFFIN MADE OF THICK METAL. VINER ENTERS AND USHERS THE OTHERS IN.

VINER

Come on, right in. Where's Toberman?

KAFTAN

I sent him to join the others, we do not need any other protection now that you are with us.

VINER LOOKS DECIDEDLY BORED AT THIS.

VINER

Yes, well... Shall we commence?
Everything must be carefully measured and recorded.

HE MOVES TO A PANEL AND BEGINS TO EXAMINE IT.

VICTORIA

What is this room?

VINER

But is he good at maths?
How about P.E.?

And now, a word from our sponsor.

Doctor Who is brought to you by Auto Lite spark plugs. Start right with Auto Lite!

They really liked using that stencil.

It's the Cyber Café.

I don't know... Possibly this is where the Cybermen are made...

VICTORIA

I wonder what this is...

VINER MOVES AROUND TO EXAMINE THE PROJECTOR, AND ALMOST TRIPS OVER VICTORIA.

VINER

Ah, do you mind, you're getting in my way, er, just go over there will you?

VICTORIA

Oh fiddle!

(fiddle)

KAFTAN

Could this not be the purpose of the room?

VINER

Yes?

KAFTAN

The Cyberman would stand in that form and be, well, revitalised?

VINER

Yes, I suppose that's reasonable. These projectors were probably designed to fire in some kind of neuro-electric potential. Yes, that's it, I think that you're right!

VICTORIA

Revitalising is just what I need!

SHE TRIES TO CLIMB UP INTO THE COFFIN, BUT FALLS BACK OUT AGAIN.

VICTORIA

Ooh, mercy, the Cybermen must have been giants!

VINER

Will you please be careful! The first rule of archaeological work is that nothing must be touched until

everything has been described and recorded!

8. INT: WEAPONS ROOM

JAMIE AND HAYDON ENTER THE ROOM AND LOOK AROUND.

JAMIE

Hey, you know it's just struck me, all the corridors in here are as light as day, yet there are no windows!

HAYDON

Alpha meson phosphor.

JAMIE

Eh?

HAYDON

It's a lighting system that never goes out, works by letting cosmic rays bombard a layer of barium...

JAMIE

Oh aye. That, eh...

HAYDON

Point is, what was this room used for?

JAMIE STOOPS TO PICK SOMETHING UP FROM THE FLOOR.

JAMIE

Well possibly for raising caterpillars.

HAYDON

Eh?

JAMIE SHOWS HAYDON.

JAMIE

Like this one.

HAYDON

Hey, for heavens sake watch out until you know what it is!

JAMIE

Awww, little Matty.

Och, it's as dead as a stone!

9. INT: CENTRAL CHAMBER

PARRY

Well?

KLIEG

Well, the basis of this code is binary to digital conversion with a intervening step involving a sort of Whitehead logic. Well, once this first series is complete, there is no more to be done!

DOCTOR

Yes, but why do it at all?

PARRY

Really Doctor, for an archaeologist you seem to be curiously lacking in curiosity!

DOCTOR

Some things are better left undone, and I have a feeling that this is one of them!

KLIEG

What do you mean by that?

DOCTOR

Well it's all too easy isn't it?

KLIEG

Easy?!

PARRY

I wouldn't call this an easy survey, would you Klieg?

KLIEG

Everything here is designed to keep their secrets, whatever they are, insoluble!

DOCTOR

Insoluble?

KLIEG

But take this...

I'd like to buy a vowel, please, Pat.

DOCTOR

Oh I wouldn't say that...

KLIEG

But take this mathematical sequence for example. I'm really no nearer to it's solution, I've tried every possible combination, now you'd hardly call that easy!

THE DOCTOR READS CASUALLY.

DOCTOR

Yes, well, what you've done here is mostly right.

KLIEG

Oh thank you!

DOCTOR

You see if you take any progressive series it can be converted into binary notation. Now if you take the sum of the integrants, and express them as a power series, the intercese show the basic binary blocks! Only I wouldn't do it if I were you...

KLIEG LOOKS ASTONISHED AS IF IT WAS SO SIMPLE HE SHOULD HAVE THOUGHT OF IT FIRST.

DOCTOR

Oh no, I really wouldn't do it!

KLIEG

Of course, you're right!

HE MOVES TO THE PANEL, AND BEGINS TO PULL LEVERS. THERE IS THE SOUND OF THE ENTIRE CHAMBER GRADUALLY POWERING UP AND THE HUGE DIAL BEGINS TO GLOW.

KLIEG

Look! Sum between limits of one and nine one integral into power series, yes! yes! Then you differentiate...

Can I have your autograph? You were Robin Hood!

It's the Alpha-Omega bomb, Brent!

THE CHAMBER BEGINS TO SHAKE AS IF A HUGE ENGINE BENEATH THEM HAD AWAKENED FROM A MILLION YEAR SLUMBER.

DOCTOR

You fool! Why couldn't you leave it alone!

PARRY

What's happening?

DOCTOR

I dunno... Perhaps the Cybermen aren't quite as dormant as you imagine! We must find out what has happened to the others!

10. INT: POWER ROOM

VICTORIA MOVES OVER TO THE MACHINE AGAIN. SHE CHECKS THAT VINER ISN'T WATCHING, THEN CLIMBS UP INTO THE METAL COFFIN. KAFTAN NOTICES THIS, AND PULLS A LEVER ON THE PANEL. VICTORIA SCREAMS AS THE DOOR TO THE COFFIN SLAMS SHUT WITH HER INSIDE. VINER RUSHES TO THE PANEL.

VINER

Did you touch anything?

KAFTAN

No!

VINER

Well keep away from that board, here help me!

HE RUSHES TO THE COFFIN AND TRIES TO PULL IT OPEN WITH LITTLE SUCCESS.

KAFTAN

One moment.

VINER

Now!

(pulls lever) And this one dispenses the frozen yogurt...

HE STANDS BACK AND EXAMINES THE COFFIN.

VINER

We need a crowbar to get this off!

KAFTAN

It may be too late...

11. INT: WEAPONS ROOM

JAMIE LOOKS AT HIS NEW PET.

JAMIE

That's strange, I could swear that that thing moved.

HE TAPS THE CATERPILLAR A FEW TIMES, BUT IT REMAINS DORMANT.

HAYDON

You're seeing things old chap! Come and look at this, the whole control panel is active suddenly. I don't know which button to press first!

JAMIE

Oh, I wouldn't touch it if I were you!

HAYDON

I think I'll try this one.

HAYDON PULLS A LEVER.

HAYDON

Nothing!

JAMIE

Hey wait a minute, what's happening, it's getting dark...

HAYDON

Opens his mouth to say "light switch!" when he notices a pattern on the wall.)
Hey look at the far wall!

THE PATTERNS SWIRL AROUND.

12. INT: POWER ROOM

Got a recipe for cybermat cupcakes?

Can't touch this.

Nothing at all, I didn't notice it get dark.

VINER

It's no use, I daren't touch anything. If I operate the wrong sequence she'll die! I must find the logical order, if it's not too late!

HE BANGS ON THE DOOR A FEW TIMES, EVENTUALLY HEARS A SOFT BANGING COMING FROM WITHIN.

KAFTAN

She's still alive!

VINER

Thank heavens! Look I'd better go and get the others, You stay her with her, but...

KAFTAN

Yes, but hurry!

VINER

I won't be long!

KAFTAN KNOCKS, AND HEARS A REPLY AGAIN. SHE GOES TO THE PANEL AND PULLS A LEVER, THE PROBE FACING THE COFFIN BEGINS TO SWING TO AND FRO CRACKLING WITH POWER... A FIGURE STEPS OUT OF THE SHADOWS, THEN MOVES BEHIND KAFTAN, GRIPS HER HAND, AND MOVES THE LEVER BACK.

DOCTOR

I wouldn't touch the projector controls if I were you, someone might get hurt!

VINER

There must be some way to release it Doctor.

DOCTOR

Yes there is, now let me see...

HE LOOKS AT THE PANEL, DEEP IN THOUGHT.

13. INT: WEAPONS ROOM

Phil Collins you're not.

(do knock four times)

*JAMIE SEEMS TRANSFIXED BY THE LIGHTS
ON THE WALL.*

HAYDON

Jamie, Jamie don't watch it!

JAMIE

I must, I must, I can't seem to take my
eyes off it.

*SLOWLY HE WALKS TOWARDS THE
SWIRLING WALL LIKE A ZOMBIE.*

JAMIE

I don't want to take my eyes off it... I
don't want to take my eyes off it...

*HAYDON GRABS JAMIE, AND TRIES TO PULL
HIM BACK, BUT HE KEEPS WALKING
TOWARDS THE WALL.*

HAYDON

Stop Jamie!

JAMIE

Yes, yes, I see it now!

*HAYDON MOVES TO THE PANEL, AND
PUSHES THE LEVER BACK TO ITS ORIGINAL
POSITION.*

HAYDON

Are you alright?

JAMIE WAKES UP, AND RUBS HIS HEAD.

JAMIE

Oh... where have I been?

HAYDON

You've been under some form of
hypnosis.

JAMIE

That's ridiculous, what would the
Cybermen want with a hypnotising
machine?!

It's a Moffat episode.

HAYDON

Yes, you're right, it must be for something else! Wait a minute, know what it could be?

JAMIE

What?

HAYDON

Some kind of target! I remember reading about this somewhere, they used to have something like it on Earth, years ago.

JAMIE

But how does it work, which bit do you aim at?

HAYDON

There's a subliminal centre which you're trained to see...

JAMIE

Oh aye... a what?!

HAYDON

Come on, lets run the whole thing again and see what happens, but keep your eyes off the wall! Now you work the controls this time, and I'll watch.

JAMIE

Right.

HAYDON

OK press the buttons!

HAYDON LOOKS AT THE WALL THROUGH GAPS IN HIS HANDS.

14. INT: POWER ROOM

DOCTOR

Yes I think this is the sequence. Stand by to let her out will you.

HE TURNS TO KAFTAN.

DOCTOR

Try for a different Doctor Who title sequence this time.

And if you my dear would stand well
clear, thank you! Right!

*HE PUSHES THE LEVER AND THE DOOR
SWINGS OPEN REVEALING A FRIGHTENED
VICTORIA SPLUTTERING FOR AIR.*

DOCTOR

Victoria, are you alright?

HE HUGS HER.

DOCTOR

It's all right.

VICTORIA

Oh!

DOCTOR

Get your breath. Its alright.

VICTORIA

Oh I..

DOCTOR

It's alright now...

VICTORIA

I-I I didn't like that very much Doctor!

DOCTOR

No, I don't expect you did. You'll have
to be a little more careful in future
won't you? Now come along, we must
go and see whether Jamie is, alright,
come along..

15. INT: CENTRAL CHAMBER

PARRY

There must be some way to get that
hatch open!

KLIEG

That must be the control to do it.

PARRY

The tombs of the Cybermen must be
below ground, together with all their

Stop making porn noises.

Why not more explosives?
I bet the Americans have some.

records. If we can't get down there, all our work here, and the sacrifice of that unfortunate fellow's life will go in vain.

*KLIEG GAZES INTO THE DISTANCE
THOUGHTFULLY.*

KLIEG

A great deal more than that...

PARRY

Pardon?

*KLIEG SHAKES HIMSELF FROM HIS
REVERIE.*

KLIEG

Of course, there's only one explanation!
The Doctor!

PARRY

Yes?

KLIEG

He didn't give us the complete code!
There must be a further sequence to
operate that opening mechanism.

PARRY

Alright! Lets try and find it out!

KLIEG

Now what could it be?

I think it's 337.

16. INT: WEAPONS ROOM

*THE WALL PULSES WITH DANCING
TRIANGULAR FRACTALS, THEN FADES TO
BLANK AGAIN.*

HAYDON

Is that all?

JAMIE

Aye. All except this big button here,
what does that do?

HAYDON

I'm not sure, but we'll soon find out.

I'm going to trace the source of these shapes, there must be a projector somewhere. Look, when I give the word press the button.

JAMIE

The big one?

HAYDON

Yes, maybe it works in conjunction with the others.

HE MOVES TO THE SPOT OPPOSITE THE WALL.

JAMIE

Right, ready when you are.

HAYDON

OK, go ahead.

JAMIE PRESSES THE BUTTON, AND THE LIGHTS DIM AND THE WALL BEGINS TO SWIRL WITH BRIGHT SHAPES AGAIN. THE DOCTOR ENTERS AND SEES JAMIE WITH HIS HAND ON THE PANEL.

DOCTOR

Oh Jamie, don't touch that control!

JAMIE

Already have. What's the matter Doctor?

DOCTOR

Well which one was it?

JAMIE

Which one what?

SUDDENLY A PANEL OPENS SOMEWHERE IN THE WALL, A GUN SLIDES OUT. IN FRONT OF HAYDON THE FORM OF A CYBERMAN APPEARS, THE BLANK MASK OF ITS FACE STARING OUT AT THE PEOPLE WHO HAVE DESECRATED ITS TOMB. THERE IS A CRACKLE OF ENERGY AND HAYDON FALLS TO THE FLOOR IN A PALL OF OILY SMOKE. VICTORIA SCREAMS.

(somewhere) Use VLC player.

Jazz hands!

Is that Kroagnon?

Hi, I'm Sy Berman.

Aw, I liked him.

As Tegan would say, ZAP!

DOCTOR

What exactly happened here Jamie, what did you do, what sequence did you use?

JAMIE

Sequence, how do you mea..? Oh you mean these! Oh, well, I-I just pressed that button and pulled this lever a-a-and then that lever there.

PARRY

Doctor, I... do you think you could spare us a moment? I... Haydon! What's happened?

VINER

He's dead! Don't you see he's dead!?! It's this damn building! It's alive, it's watching us! It'll get us all - we've got to leave!

PARRY

Alright Viner! This is terrible. How did it happen?

VINER

We've got to get out this building, it's deadly! They'll kill all of us if we don't get back to rocket!

DOCTOR

They?

VINER

The Cybermen! Didn't you see it?!

PARRY

Cybermen? A live Cyberman? My dear Viner, they've been dead for the last five hundred years!

VINER

I tell you it was a Cyberman in this very room, and it came out from over there! That that screen thing.

JAMIE

Did YOU shoot him?

(dead) Jim

Actually you'll probably all die no matter what you do.

Yeah he's right!

VINER

Keep back, you'll bring it out again!

DOCTOR

The question is, what killed him.

VINER

But you saw the Cyberman, Doctor.

DOCTOR

I saw something. Poor Haydon was looking at that screen in the direction we all were, right?

VINER

Of course, must you state the obvious!

DOCTOR

Not so obvious when you consider he was shot in the back.

JAMIE

In the back?

PARRY

Are you sure Doctor?

DOCTOR

See for yourself. Now if the Cybermen didn't shoot him, what did?

THEY ROLL OVER HAYDON AND THE DOCTOR LEADS JAMIE OVER TO THE WALL NEAR THE DOOR WHERE THE GUN EMERGED.

DOCTOR

The answer, I think, lies over here. Jamie!

JAMIE

Yes Doctor?

DOCTOR

Can you remember exactly what you did, what sequence you used?

Sequence... um... first a jump to the left...

JAMIE

Oh I'm not sure Doctor.

DOCTOR

You must try. I want to-to repeat it all when I give the word.

JAMIE

Oh very well.

VINER

You're crazy man, you'll bring that..that thing out again!

DOCTOR

Maybe, I don't know. Now, Jamie!

THE DOCTOR MOTIONS OVER TO JAMIE.

DOCTOR

Whenever you're ready.

JAMIE

Aye, anytime Doctor.

DOCTOR

Now there is a distinct element of risk in what I'm asking you all to do, so if anyone wishes to leave they must do so at once.

JAMIE TURNS TO AND BEGINS TO DRIFT TOWARDS THE DOOR, THEN FREEZES.

DOCTOR

Not you Jamie!

VINER

Can't you stop this, he'll kill us all!

DOCTOR

Not if you go back against that wall in that corner there, now please. Right Jamie!

JAMIE FLIPS TWO LEVERS AND THE MOCK-CYBERMAN SLIDES OUT AND THEN THE GUN FROM THE WALL DIRECTLY OPPOSITE. THERE IS A CRACKLE OF ENERGY AND THE

CYBER-DUMMY IS DECAPITATED IN A SHOWER OF SPARKS. VICTORIA SCREAMS. THE DOCTOR WANDERS OVER TO THE GUN WHICH HAS FAILED TO RETRACT THIS TIME, AND EXAMINES IT CLOSELY.

JAMIE

Now... GET BACK Doctor!

VICTORIA

KEEP AWAY!

DOCTOR

It's alright, I-I think... I think it's alright now. Yes. You see it's-it's just a mock up, a-a model.

THE DOCTOR SEES PARRY REACH OUT TO TOUCH THE CYBERGUN THE ROBOT CYBERMAN IS CARRYING AND MOVES TO BLOCK HIM.

DOCTOR

Now no-no don't touch that! That gun may be wired up too.

PARRY

It's a trap.

DOCTOR

No I don't think so. This is a-a testing room for weapons.

HE GESTURES TOWARDS THE INERT SILVER GIANT.

DOCTOR

This is a purely robotic Cyberman. There's no human material inside it at all, he's a target...

THE DOCTOR TURNS ON HIS HEEL AND SPEEDS OUT OF THE DOOR.

DOCTOR

...for weapons.

PARRY

Let's get this poor fellow back to the

So that's where he got Handles from.

(Admiral Ackbar) It's a trap!
Fighters coming in...
There's too many of them!

Novelisation? Which one?

No, he's talking about Target next door.

control room, shall we?

*VICTORIA NOTICES THE EMBRYO
CYBERMAT ON THE FLOOR.*

VICTORIA

Oh what's that?

JAMIE

Some wee creature I found on the floor
there.

VICTORIA

It's a fossil.

DOCTOR

Now Victoria, let me see that.

*THE DOCTOR EXAMINES THE TINY METAL
BUG.*

DOCTOR

Yes, it's-it's certainly inactive, but it's
not a fossil.

*HE GIVES IT BACK TO VICTORIA AND PULLS
OUT HIS 500 YEAR DIARY TURNING A FEW
PAGES. HE LOOKS AT THE METAL
CREATURE AGAIN AND TURNS IT AROUND
TO GET A DIFFERENT VIEW THEN READS
AGAIN.*

DOCTOR

Ah here we are, it's a Cyber-Mat.

VICTORIA

Well what's a Cybermat?

DOCTOR

It's one of those.

*THE DOCTOR POINTS AT THE BUG, THEN
POCKETS HIS DIARY.*

DOCTOR

I'd leave it alone if I were you. Come
along.

HE VANISHES THROUGH THE DOOR.

They've got a real bad silverfish problem here.

But it's ADORBS!

VICTORIA CASUALLY SLIPS THE TINY METAL BUG INTO HER BAG AND FOLLOWS.

2. INT: CENTRAL CHAMBER

TOBERMAN WALKS ACROSS THE CONTROL ROOM TO KAFTAN. THEY ARE BOTH FAR ENOUGH AWAY FROM ANYONE WHO MIGHT HEAR THEM.

KAFTAN

Well?

TOBERMAN

It is done.

KAFTAN

Good.

TOBERMAN WALKS OFF TOWARD THE SHADOWS ONCE AGAIN. BACK AT THE TABLE KLIEG IS FUSSING OVER CALCULATIONS.

KLIEG

I just don't understand this code. This sequence just doesn't make complete sense.

KAFTAN

You, a Logician and you can't understand it?

KLIEG

But in the time...

KAFTAN

Enough!

KLIEG

...In the time we have!

KAFTAN

We have plenty of time. You will see.

SHE LOOKS OVER TO SEE PARRY AND VINER MANHANDLING HAYDON'S CORPSE INTO THE CONTROL ROOM.

I'm keeping it.
It's got THREE settings.

Ask Toberman.

She needs to work on her accent.

PARRY

Right, we'll lay him over there.

*THEY LEAVE THE BODY BY THE HATCH AND
KAFTAN GETS UP TO INVESTIGATE.*

KAFTAN

What has happened here?

VINER

There's been a terrible accident, he's
been shot!

PARRY

Right we're all here. Will we all sit
down for a moment Mm?

KAFTAN

Toberman!

PARRY

Mr Klieg.

KLIEG

Leave me alone, can't you see I'm
working, or have you forgotten the
purpose of this expedition?

PARRY

This directly concerns my expedition,
you will kindly take your place!

*KLIEG DRAWS IN A SHARP BREATH AS IF
HE'S GOING TO ARGUE, BUT HE DECIDES
AGAINST IT AND SITS DOWN WITH THE
OTHERS AT THE CYBERTABLE.*

PARRY

Right, I'll come straight to the point. I
have reluctantly decided to abandon the
expedition and return to Earth.

*THERE IS A UNIVERSAL CHORUS OF WHYS
AND WHEREFORES, THE STRONGEST
COMING FROM KLIEG.*

KLIEG

You can't do this now!

Ah back at the Cyber Café. Central Perk.

PARRY

I feel as strongly about this as you!
This expedition has been my dream for many years. But there were those like Mr Viner here who said that more preparation was needed, (Viner nods.) more men and equipment. I refused to heed their warnings and the result is that two men have died.

THE CACOPHONY OF ARGUMENT BEGINS TO BUBBLE AMONGST THE MEMBERS AGAIN.

PARRY

I'm sorry, but we must leave at the first available conjunction. We'll take back all we can for study, of course; but that is my decision and that is what we must do!

KLIEG JUMPS UP

KLIEG

I insist that...!

PARRY

MY DECISION IS FINAL! We leave when the north hemisphere is tangential which will be...

HE STUDIES HIS POCKET CHRONOMETER.

PARRY

Eighteen forty-two.

KLIEG STORMS OFF IN DISGUST AND PARRY NOTICES HOPPER'S ARRIVAL ON THE SCENE.

PARRY

Ah, captain Hopper, just the man. Kindly be prepared to blast off at eighteen forty-two.

HOPPER

No.

PARRY

(conjunction) Conjunction Junction, what's your function...

Tangential to what?

I beg your pardon, er did I hear you right, you are paid to take orders
Captain Hopper.

HOPPER

Not impossible ones I'm not.

PARRY

What do you mean?

HOPPER

I mean the fuel pumps. Some character has balled up the lot!

DOCTOR

Or some-thing.

HOPPER

Well whatever it is it's practically wrecked out chances of getting off this crummy planet!

EVERYONE'S ATTENTION IS DRAWN TOWARDS THE CYBERMAN EMBLEM ABOVE THE SECOND DOOR.

3, INT CENTRAL CHAMBER (LATER IN THE EVENING

VINER

I don't care what any of you say, I utterly refuse to spend the night on this planet!

DOCTOR

I don't think any of us has a choice.

VINER

Well at least we can get out of this sinister building. W-I've recorded all the necessary details, I suggest we all go back to the rocket.

HOPPER

You make very bad suggestions, did anyone ever tell you that?

HE MOVES TO BAR VINER'S WAY, BUT IS PUSHED ASIDE.

In America, we always say "Balled up".

Of Cybermen.

Is *night* tangential to something?

(building) He does whine a lot, doesn't he? He's a lot less confident without the Archimandrite hat he wears in *Androids of Tara*.

VINER

I insist.

HOPPER

You do a lot of insisting. Well I'm going to tell you something now. The first guy that set...sets foot on my rocketship will stop the repair work just like that.

HE CLICKS HIS FINGERS.

PARRY

How long will it take to get the rocket operational again?

HOPPER

Working non-stop without interruption to get that rocket operation, I'd say... maybe... seventy two hours.

PARRY

Seventy two hours!

VINER

But that's impossible! We'd all be out of our minds after spending three days in this place!

HOPPER

Now look, I can't afford to waste any more time with you guys, but I'll give it to you just once more OK? Now you may not know this but we'll have to practically pull that ship apart to fix the damage. And there's no room for all of you on board - especially with you insisting all over the place. No room to work, gottit?!

VINER

It's alright for you, have you any idea what it'll be like for us having to spend our time in this deadly building?

HOPPER

Well it's not exactly peaches back on the ship!

(now) I'm an AMERICAN!

We can't work 72 hours without interruption anyway, we need coffee breaks, and on Sundays everything stops for NFL, you got it? That's how Americans do things!

We have some pears but no peaches!

DOCTOR

Er, Captain, you uh do have another reason for not wanting them back on the ship, don't you?

HOPPER

Yeah, well until I find who broke into the rocket.

DOCTOR

Or what?

HOPPER

Ooh, who broke into the rocket, I'm going to be keeping a round-the-clock watch on the ship.

DOCTOR

I see.

HOPPER

I'm going to get off this planet with my skin still fitting tight - all over, alright?

DOCTOR

Alright.

HE SMILES KNOWINGLY.

HOPPER

Now in case it gets cold at night I've brought these anoraks and some food. I'll let you know when we're ready to take off.

HE WALKS OUT THE ENTRANCE.

KLIEG

As we have to stay, we might as well finish our job and fully explore down there - that is if the Professor has no objection?

PARRY

We have no alternative it seems.

DOCTOR

Well well-well can't, can't we all just

They had the American say 'anoraks'?

stay here? It seems a pleasant enough room to me.

JAMIE

Hey-hey, you speak for yourself.

KLIEG

Of course you can leave here anytime you please Doctor.

DOCTOR

H'oh yes, I was forgetting I-I can can't I.

VICTORIA

But you're not going to are you Doctor?

DOCTOR

No. Not just yet awhile, no. Er, but you and Jamie can go back to the TARDIS if you wish.

VICTORIA

I'll stay with you.

DOCTOR

Er, Jamie?

JAMIE

Oh, I'll stay.

DOCTOR

Good.

HE WANDERS PAST THE TABLE TOWARDS KLIEG WHO IS STILL TOO BUSY PUZZLING OUT THE CONSOLE TO LOOK ELSEWHERE, AND TALKS LOUDLY.

DOCTOR

Now, er, I think it's about time we gave Mr Klieg some help.

KLIEG

Thank you, I think I can manage.

TOBERMAN

STAY!

Shouldn't she be standing on a box?

Or the Doctor should be in a trench.

Bouncy bouncy.

HE BLOCKS THEIR WAY.

JAMIE

Hey, let the Doctor past or I'll...

TOBERMAN GRABS THE FRONT OF THE DOCTOR'S SHIRT IN ONE HAND.

JAMIE

Yes, well... let the Doctor past.

DOCTOR

It's okay Jamie.

HE TALKS TO KAFTAN STANDING BESIDE TOBERMAN WATCHING WITH INTEREST.

DOCTOR

Your colleague has er, very strong hands.

KAFTAN

Very strong.

DOCTOR

Enough to do a great deal of damage if let loose in the er right place.

KAFTAN CONSIDERS, THEN NODS HER SERVANT AWAY AND THE DOCTOR INVESTIGATES WHAT KLIEG IS DOING. BACK AT THE CYBERTABLE PARRY AND VINER ARE DISCUSSING THE WORKINGS RATHER THAN THE THEORY.

PARRY

There's no doubt about it, the major workings lie below. There are metal caverns down there all interconnected - if only we can get down into them!

KLIEG

That's it! I've got it!

HE RUSHES OVER TO THE TABLE, DOCTOR IN TOW INTERRUPTING PARRY'S DIALOGUE.

KLIEG

Finally boolean function of symbolic

logic!

DOCTOR

Logical, yes...

KAFTAN

Everything yields to logic. Our basic assumption, Doctor!

DOCTOR

Really.

KLIEG

Six, cup B four... If and only if...C is cup function of two A.

DOCTOR

I think perhaps your logic is wearing a little thin.

KLIEG

I must have made a mistake. I-I'll do it again more carefully. Six, cup B four... If and only if... C is cup function of.... Ah, that's it, two F not two A!

AS HE OPERATES THE CONTROLS THERE IS A HUM OF POWER AND THE HEAVY CIRCULAR HATCH IN THE CORNER OF THE ROOM SWINGS UP.

VICTORIA

The hatch!

KLIEG

I've done it! I've done it!

DOCTOR

Congratulations.

JAMIE

Yeah, but Doctor y...

PARRY

Excellent! Now to work. It'll be extremely cold down there, we shall all need to put on warm clothing. Mr Viner, will you see about the anoraks?

(cheer) Logic! Logic! Logic!

You sunk my battleship!

Bingo! I got Bingo!

Nothing in the world can stop me now!

Wheel! Of! Fortune!

KLIEG

Ah just a moment - are we all going down?

PARRY

There is safety in numbers.

KLIEG

The er, women as well?

PARRY

Oh, they of course will stay here. Er, in case of trouble, contact the rocket.

Sexist bastard.

VICTORIA

I'm coming down with you.

PARRY

But my dear young lady...

VICTORIA

You heard me Professor, the...

DOCTOR

Ah, Victoria, you would be much safer up here.

VICTORIA

But Doctor!

DOCTOR

And much more use to us er...

VICTORIA

I don't think...

DOCTOR

Er Keep an eye on um.... things Mm? Please.

VICTORIA

Oh alright.

DOCTOR

Thank you.

PARRY

Well if we're all ready. I shall lead the descent, be ready to go back the instant

I give the word.

KLIEG

You know what to do.

KAFTAN

The hatch.

DOCTOR

Toberman!

KAFTAN

He stays with me.

DOCTOR

Then I stay here too.

HE SITS DOWN.

KAFTAN

Of course, I'm being selfish, his strength will be useful to you down there. He must go down. Go down Toberman.

DOCTOR

Remember what I said. Be careful.

HE GOES DOWN THE HATCH.

KAFTAN

It seems we are to be left alone to wait. Captain Hopper has brought some food from the rocket - you would like some?

VICTORIA

I rather! I'm ravenous.

KAFTAN

Roast beef, roast veal, chicken...

VICTORIA

Ooh, chicken please...

*KAFTAN PASSES A OVER A WAXY FOOD
CONCENTRATE CUBE.*

VICTORIA

Well what on Earth's this?

Phrasing!

I bet she tells him that all the time.

Focus... focus... focus!

How come the coffee isn't in pill form?

KAFTAN

What you have asked for.

VICTORIA

Thank you but, er, I'm not very hungry now.

VICTORIA WANDERS OVER TO THE HATCHWAY AND PEERS DOWN. AT THE TABLE KAFTAN POURS HER A DRINK AND DROPS A SMALL TABLET INTO IT.

4. INT: ENTRANCE TO TUNNEL

TOBERMAN AND THE DOCTOR GET TO THE BOTTOM OF THE LADDER AND WALK OVER TO THE REST OF THE GROUP.

PARRY

Hurry up there, we've no time to linger. It's extremely cold down here even with these anoraks.

JAMIE

Aye you obviously knew what to expect.

DOCTOR

Well, which way do we go?

KLIEG

I don't know. Let's try this way.

DOCTOR

Yes.

THE GROUP HEADS OFF.

5. INT: MAIN CAVERN

JAMIE

Hey, what on Earth?!

PARRY

Behold gentlemen, the tombs of the Cybermen!

SPREAD OUT BEFORE THEM IS A VAST

It's just a rollercoaster with you!

Anoraks don't huddle together for warmth.

Banksy was a Cyberman?

*SECTION OF WALL LEADING UP TO THE
CEILING OF CUBICLES, EACH THE SIZE OF
A MAN COVERED IN CENTURIES OF FROST.*

JAMIE

Tombs? I don't see any tombs.

DOCTOR

In there Jamie, frozen forever. All their
evil locked away with them. And so it
must remain.

KLIEG

Like a gigantic honeycomb, like bees.
Waiting the signal to arise from their
winter sleep.

DOCTOR

A signal that they're never going to get!

VINER

We'd better get busy, everything's got
to be recorded. It's too cold to stay
down here for long.

KLIEG

Unless we find some way to warm
things up...

6. INT: CENTRAL CHAMBER

KAFTAN

You have hardly touched your coffee, it
must be cold by now. You would like
some more?

VICTORIA

Thank you. I'm much warmer now.

KAFTAN

That's good.

VICTORIA

I... (She yawns.) Feel so sleepy.

*KAFTAN RUSHES TO THE CONSOLE AND
FLIPS A SERIES OF SWITCHES. THE HATCH
THUMPS DOWN.*

Honeycomb big, yeah yeah yeah, it's not
small, no no no.

If they're British and cold, it's probably like
50 degrees.

Oh, now my dress is chafing me...

Even though this stair isn't too comfortable.

7. INT: MAIN CAVERN

THE TEAM HEAR A THUD AS THE TRAPDOOR SLAMS SHUT.

JAMIE

What was that?

VINER

It sounded like the hatch!

8. INT: ENTRANCE TO TUNNEL

JAMIE

It's closed!

JAMIE CLIMBS AND TRIES TO PUSH THE DOOR OPEN, BUT TO NO AVAIL.

VINER

Oh what's the use, we're trapped down here now. We'll never survive down in this cold. Better get back.

9. INT: MAIN CAVERN

DOCTOR

Well?

VINER

It's closed. What have they done that for? What are they playing at up there?!

DOCTOR

Well where's Jamie?

VINER

He went up the ladder to try it out.

THE DOCTOR GOES TO SEE AND VINER MOVES OVER TO PARRY.

VINER

Professor!

PARRY

Ssh!

VINER

Don't look up.

That's the second time Jamie has tried and failed to open a door in this story.

Oh you are *such* a whiner, Viner!

Professor listen to me, for heaven's sake!

PARRY PUTS DOWN HIS RECORDING DEVICE.

VINER

The hatch is down again, we're trapped down here!

PARRY

Trapped? But there are some of our party up there are! You sure?

VINER

Yes, of course I'm sure! You know how heavy that thing is, well it's down now. We've got to do something! I'd give us a couple of hours in here at the most.

DOCTOR

Klieg doesn't seem to be very worried.

KLIEG

No, I'm not Doctor.

JAMIE

It won't open and I can't make anyone hear.

KLIEG

Of course, there is an easy way out of this.

VINER

You've found something?

KLIEG

Of course you're forgetting your logic. If it closes it can be opened from... from here.

DOCTOR

Conveniently labelled in symbolic code... logic I suppose.

KLIEG

Right. are we ready? I shall now operate the sequence.

Love his advanced camera equipment. I think it's a Viewmaster.

Will you two stop stuttering?

DOCTOR

If it is the opening device.

KLIEG

It's obviously an opening device of some kind Doctor.

VINER

I don't know how you can all be so blasted calm about it all!

JAMIE

I'll see if it works then.

JAMIE RUNS THROUGH THE ENTRANCE OF THE CHAMBER, BACK TO THE HATCH.

JAMIE (OOV)

Go ahead!

KLIEG PULLS A NUMBER OF LEVERS.

JAMIE (OOV)

Nothing happening out here.

VINER

It doesn't work!

GRADUALLY THE VAST FROZEN HONEYCOMB OF CYBERTOMBS BEGINS TO BECOME EXPOSED AS THE FROST THAT WAS COVERING IT DISAPPEARS BIT BY BIT.

PARRY

Water!

JAMIE

Aye, it's getting warmer.

VINER

The ice is melting.

JAMIE NOTICES THE CHANGE ALMOST IMMEDIATELY.

JAMIE

Hey look behind you!

No! I said stay frosty!

Yeah, that's what you get when ice melts.

THEY ALL TURN TO LOOK.

VINER

Look! Look at the honeycomb! There's something inside.

JAMIE

They're Cybermen.

DOCTOR

Jamie, come back.

PARRY

It is them. Gentlemen they are perfect!
This is unique in archaeology!

*AS THE ROOM HEATS UP, THE CYBERMEN
BEGIN TO MOVE INSIDE THEIR CUBICLES
LIKE EMBRYOS COMING TO LIFE.*

VINER

No, no... they're moving. We must shut it down.

*HE MOVES TO THE CONTROL PANEL AND
RETURNS THE LEVERS TO THEIR ORIGINAL
PLACES. THE CYBERMEN BEGIN TO SLOW
DOWN AS IT GETS COLDER AGAIN.*

KLIEG

What are you doing, keep away from that!

VINER

No!

*HE STAYS AT THE CONTROLS WITH HIS
BACK TO KLIEG.*

KLIEG

Hold on.

KLIEG PRODUCES A GUN FROM HIS BAG.

KLIEG

The next one to move and he will get killed.

THE DOCTOR HOLDS JAMIE BACK.

It's their big coming-out party.
Tonight on Hollywood Squares...

DOCTOR

No!

KLIEG

For the last time I'm asking you to get away from those controls!

VINER DOESN'T OBEY SO KLIEG SHOOTS HIM.

VINER

Ohhhh...arghh.

HE SLIDES TO THE FLOOR AND PARRY RUSHES OVER BUT IT IS TOO LATE.

PARRY

Viner...Viner...Viner!

HE TURNS TO KLIEG.

PARRY

YOU'VE KILLED HIM!

KLIEG FLIPS THE CONTROLS BACK AGAIN.

JAMIE

He's mad!

JAMIE MOVES TO GET CLOSER TO KLIEG BUT THE DOCTOR HOLDS HIM BACK AGAIN.

DOCTOR

Jamie!

BEHIND THE TOMBS DEFROST AGAIN.

PARRY

Haydon dead, and now Viner. What kind of a man are you?!

KLIEG

Back... Keep back!

HE KEEPS HIS GUN TRAINED ON THE PARTY.

KLIEG

He missed him by like 5 feet.

Viner viner viner viner...Viner!

(all cheer)

Wow, I feel like we just did this.

And we can see what happens - as the Professor says, this is a unique archaeological event. It would be such a pity to miss it!

10. INT: CENTRAL CHAMBER

A MUFFLED BLEEPING SOUNDS FROM WITHIN VICTORIA'S BAG, AND A BULGE BEGINS TO MOVE BACKWARDS AND FORWARDS. UNAWARE OF THIS, VICTORIA BEGINS TO STIR AND THEN WAKES UP AND GETS RATHER UNCERTAINLY TO HER FEET. SHE LOOKS AT THE HATCH.

VICTORIA

What's happened - are they back yet?

KAFTAN

What?

SHE SEEMS SURPRISED THAT VICTORIA IS AWAKE SO SOON.

VICTORIA

The hatch is down, are they back?

KAFTAN

They are still down there.

VICTORIA

Then why is the hatch down? They won't be able to get up again!

KAFTAN

I shall open it when we are ready.

VICTORIA

W... when who's ready? ... You closed it!

KAFTAN

I did.

VICTORIA

Then you'd better open it again hadn't you!

KAFTAN

You forgot to turn off your toy.

Why do you think the Cybermen put their faces all over? Just a big branding experiment?

I deed! I deed! I deed see a putty tat!

No it shall remain closed.

VICTORIA

The Doctor warned me about you!

KAFTAN

That was very clever of him.

VICTORIA

Out of my way!

KAFTAN

Why?

VICTORIA

I'm going to open the hatch.

*KAFTAN DRAWS OUT A WEAPON AND
LEVELS IT AT VICTORIA.*

KAFTAN

Stand back!

VICTORIA MISERABLY DOES AS SHE IS BID.

KAFTAN

That's better! Now let's move away
from these controls. We shall be more
comfortable over here I think.

*SHE GESTURES TO THE CYBERTABLE AND
VICTORIA OBEYS LOOKING ON THE VERGE
OF TEARS.*

VICTORIA

Oh... but why? Why have you done it?
You've trapped your friends down there
as well as mine!

KAFTAN

I shall open it when Mr Klieg has
completed our plans.

*BEHIND KAFTAN, THE CYBERMAT POKES
ITS TINY METAL NOSE OUT OF A
CHEWHOLE ON VICTORIA'S BAG AND SCANS
THE ROOM.*

KAFTAN

Did you not notice things have been falling
out of your purse for weeks?

Meanwhile it is better that they remain undisturbed. If you touch those controls I shall have to kill you.

THE CYBERMAT VACATES THE BAG AND TRUNDLES ALONG THE FLOOR.

11. INT: MAIN CAVERN

JAMIE

You know Doctor, I have a feeling that that man planned it all along. He knew that that control wouldn't open the hatch.

DOCTOR

So did I Jamie.

JAMIE

What? You knew, Doctor?

DOCTOR

I wanted to know what he was up to.

KLIEG

And now you know Doctor.

PARRY

We know nothing. This is the action of a lunatic!

HE GESTURES TO VINER'S BODY.

KLIEG

Lunatic? Not at all Professor, a necessary detail, that's all.

PARRY

But why?!

KLIEG

Logic, my dear Professor, logic and power. On Earth the Brotherhood of Logicians is the greatest man intelligence ever assembled. But that is not enough, we need power. Power to put our ability into action. The Cybermen have this power. I have come here to find it and use it.

All right, whose phone is ringing? We said silence your cell phones!

(we need power) And women too, apparently.

PARRY

So that was your motive in financing my expedition!

KLIEG

Exactly! Your complete lack of er, administration made it ideal for our purpose!

DOCTOR

And you think that the Cybermen will help you?

KLIEG

But of course - I shall be their resurrector!

PARRY

Look!

WITH AN ICY RIPPING SOUND THE CYBERMEN BEGIN TO TEAR AT THE PROTECTIVE MEMBRANES OF THEIR CUBICLES FORCING THEIR WAY OUT INTO THE CAVERN. THE ONES FROM THE UPPER LEVELS DESCEND VIA THE LADDERS AT THE SIDES, AND GRADUALLY THEY ALL LUMBER TOWARDS THE GROUP AS IF STILL HALF ASLEEP.

13. INT: CENTRAL CHAMBER

VICTORIA STIFFENS AS SHE SEES THE CYBERMAT GLIDE HAPPILY ACROSS THE FLOOR, BUT KAFTAN IS FACING THE WRONG DIRECTION TO SEE.

KAFTAN

Keep still!

THE CYBERMAT STOPS AT THE TABLE AND HOPS ON TOP.

VICTORIA

Behind you! that thing - it's come alive!

KAFTAN

You are so simple! You don't really

It's alive... wrapped in plastic..

Look, they can't even get out easily. They're so slow!

That's the way I am when I wake up too.

Is that an accordion or a concertina? Maybe it's a bandonean.

expect to take me in with a trick like that?!

VICTORIA

It's true will you look!

KAFTAN

Will nothing keep you still?

THE CYBERMAT TRUNDLES ACROSS THE TABLE.

VICTORIA

Oh will you please look!

KAFTAN

If I have any further trouble from you I will have to take drastic steps!

VICTORIA

Why don't you believe me?!

KAFTAN

I will not allow a little girl like you to interfere with our plans!

THE CYBERMAT LEAPS ONTO KAFTAN'S SHOULDER AND FORCEFULLY JACKS ITSELF INTO HER NERVOUS SYSTEM.

VICTORIA

Gg!

KAFTAN

AIEE!

SHE DROPS TO THE GROUND STUNNED BY A PARALYSING CYBER-HYPNOTIC FORCE. VICTORIA SNATCHES THE GUN AS THE CYBERMAT SCURRIES AWAY AND FIRES A SINGLE SHOT. THE CYBERMAT CONVULSES AND FLIPS OVER, SMOKE POURING FROM ITS FRILLY UNDERBELLY. SHE LOOKS AT THE HATCH, THEN THE CONSOLE, BUT CANNOT SEE HOW TO OPEN THE HATCH.

VICTORIA

Don't know...

Wow, good shot for someone who's probably never touched a gun.

She's ... Secret Agent girl!

SHE THROWS DOWN THE GUN AND RUNS TOWARDS THE DOOR.

VICTORIA

Captain Hopper!

11. INT: MAIN CAVERN

THE CYBERMEN CONGREGATE IN FRONT OF THE SQUARE EMBOSSED DOOR IN THE CENTRE OF THE TOMBS AND SALUTE EACH OTHER WITH THEIR RIGHT ARMS ACROSS THEIR CHESTS. TOGETHER THEY EASE THE DOOR OPEN. WITHIN, IS A VERY DIFFERENT TYPE OF CYBERMAN.

JAMIE

What is it?

DOCTOR

I think it's their-their leader...their-their controller, Jamie.

THE CONTROLLER UNFURLS ITSELF FROM THE FOETAL POSITION IN WHICH IT HAD BEEN RESTING. IT IS THE SAME AS THE OTHERS IN MOST RESPECTS, BUT HAS NO CHEST UNIT, AND THE SIDES OF ITS HELMET LACK THE USUAL HANDLE-LIKE AUDIO-MODULES. THE MOST STRIKING DIFFERENCE, HOWEVER, IS ITS HEAD WHICH RAISES UP UNTIL IT BECOMES A LARGE TRANSLUCENT RED DOME RUNNING WITH INTERNAL VEINS AND GLOWING WITH AN INNER LIGHT.

THE CYBER-CONTROLLER STEPS OUT INTO THE CAVERN AND ALL THE DRONES SALUTE. IT THEN WALKS FORWARD FIVE PACES AND STOPS. ALL THE CYBERMEN SEEM ROOTED TO THE SPOT AS IF AWAITING NEW ORDERS. KLIEG APPROACHES THE CONTROLLER...

KLIEG

I... am Klieg, Eric Klieg. I have brought you back to life. We of the Logicians have planned this. You are alive because of us. Now you will help

I knew it. We've been entombed for so long, there's gonna be a HUGE line for the bathroom.

(make modern cyberman walking noise)

(salute) Heil Pedler!

All right, I want a clean game guys, now go out there and get 'em!

Na na na na na na na leader!

Why doesn't HE get an accordion?

He's the lead singer, he doesn't play an instrument.

Oh.

Hi boss.

He's been well fluffed.

us.

THE CONTROLLER REMAINS IMMOBILE.

KLIEG

We need your power, you need our mass intelligence. Are you listening? Do you understand me? Now that I have released you...

HE RAISES A THREATENING ARM TO THE CYBER-CONTROLLER WHO CASUALLY GRIPS IT IN ONE HAND AND PUSHES IT DOWN.

KLIEG

ARGGHH... Let me go!

KLIEG IS FORCED DOWN TO THE CHAMBER FLOOR ON HIS KNEES.

KLIEG

I set you free!

THE CYBER-CONTROLLER RELEASES ITS GRIP AND KLIEG SQUIRMS ON THE FLOOR LIKE A MAGGOT ON A HOOK.

KLIEG

It was our plan!

THE CYBER-CONTROLLER LOOKS ON IMPASSIVELY WITH A THIN LAYER OF FROST ON ITS EMOTIONLESS FACEPLATE.

CYBERCONTROLLER

YOU BELONG TO US. YOU SHALL BE LIKE US.

PARRY

How did you know that we would come to release you? You could have remained frozen forever!

CYBERCONTROLLER

THE HUMAN MIND. YOU ARE INQUISITIVE.

DOCTOR

Thank you. I really had to pee.

He's going to say something monumental...

I AM SO FREAKING COLD!

Oooh, cool, do we all get big bulbous heads, too?

And frost on our faces, and electrical tape around our eyes?

Cosplay requirements: cardboard, electrical tape, and veins.

Ah I see a trap! A very special sort of trap too.

PARRY

What do you mean special trap?

DOCTOR

Well don't you see, they only wanted superior intellects, that's why they made the trap so complicated!

CYBERCONTROLLER

WE KNEW THAT SOMEBODY LIKE YOU WOULD COME TO OUR PLANET SOMEDAY.

DOCTOR

Yes, and we've done exactly as you've calculated, haven't we?

CYBERCONTROLLER

NOW YOU BELONG TO US.

2. INT: CENTRAL CHAMBER

KAFTAN IS STILL UNCONSCIOUS, SLUMPED AT ONE OF THE SEATS OF THE CYBERTABLE.

VICTORIA

Now quick, find the opening device. I don't know which it is!

HOPPER

Now hold on. I'm not pulling any levers until I know what this is all about!

CALLUM

I don't reckon we should have left the rocket captain. I can't see much wrong here.

VICTORIA

Not much wrong? Are you blind the pair of you? What about this then?

SHE POINTS TO THE CLOSED HATCH.

CALLUM

(Quickly!) It was an inspired guess.

Oh, and also, all your base are belong to us.

Somebody set up us the bomb.

Been a long day for Maleficent.

Thank god we're saved, Americans are here!

(pair of you) No, we're American!

That's about the same thing as being blind.

W... I can't see any change, Vic.

VICTORIA

That's just it. They're down there now!

CALLUM

Well then why close the hatch on them?

*UNSEEN BY ANYONE, KAFTAN'S EYES
FLICKER AND SHE AWAKENS, BUT STAYS
LOW AND IMMOBILE LISTENING TO THE
CONVERSATION.*

CALLUM

Doesn't make sense, Vic.

VICTORIA

I didn't, and please stop calling me Vic.
She closed the hatch.

CALLUM

Oh did she now.

VICTORIA

Now look, are you going to help me or not? They're probably freezing to death down there! If you're not going to help me, I'm going to pull every one of those levers on that board and see what happens!

HOPPER

Ah now, I wouldn't do that Vic. Er, come on Jim, I think we'd better do as she says.

CALLUM

Yeah.

HOPPER

OK now, were you here when they opened it all up?

VICTORIA

Yes!

HOPPER

Well come on! You must have some

(help me) I'm going to stamp my foot!

idea!

VICTORIA

I don't know, I wasn't looking!

SHE LOOKS WRETCHED.

VICTORIA

Oh I think it's one of those levers down there.

CALLUM TURNS AND LOOKS INCREDULOUSLY AT HOPPER.

CALLUM

She thinks!

HOPPER

Oh!

3. INT: MAIN CAVERN

JAMIE

Could we not make a run for it Doctor?

DOCTOR

No-no, we wouldn't even reach the ladder, it's too risky.

PARRY

What can we do?

DOCTOR

We'll play for time, wait our chance. Leave it to me.

THE DOCTOR WALKS UP TO THE CONTROLLER.

DOCTOR

Ahem... Excuse me. May I ask a question? Why did you submit yourself to freezing?

THE CONTROLLER SPINS AROUND AND BEARS MENACINGLY DOWN ON THE DOCTOR.

DOCTOR

Next thing you know, she'll want the vote!

(question) Wenn ist das frustuck git und slotermayer?

Er, you-you don't have to answer that if you don't want to...

CYBERCONTROLLER
TO SURVIVE. OUR HISTORY
COMPUTER HAS FULL DETAILS
OF YOU.

DOCTOR
Oh, how?

CYBERCONTROLLER
WE KNOW OF YOUR
INTELLIGENCE.

DOCTOR
Oh, thank you very much... Ah yes, the
lunar surface!

CYBERCONTROLLER
OUR MACHINERY HAD STOPPED
AND OUR SUPPLY OF
REPLACEMENTS' BEEN
DEPLETED.

DOCTOR
So that's why you attacked the
Moonbase!

CYBERCONTROLLER
YOU HAD DESTROYED OUR
FIRST PLANET AND WE WERE
BECOMING EXTINCT.

JAMIE
W-what use will capturing us make?
You'll still become extinct.

CYBERCONTROLLER
WE WILL SURVIVE. WE WILL
SURVIVE. NOW YOU WILL HELP
US.

PARRY
What makes you think that we will help
you? That murderer doesn't speak for
us.

CYBERCONTROLLER

Oh, they have the NSA is on Telos too.

We know about your 13 regenerations and that
it might be more than 13 and by the way if
you meet a woman named Missy, well... heh
heh heh heh!

(2nd) As long as we know how to love we
know we'll stay alive. We've got all our life to
live, we've got all our love to give and we will
survive.

Big Gloria Gaynor fans, the Cybermen.

YOU WILL BECOME THE FIRST
OF A NEW RACE OF CYBERMEN.
YOU WILL RETURN TO THE
EARTH AND CONTROL IT.

PARRY

Never! Never!

CYBERCONTROLLER
EVERYTHING WE DESIGNED HAS
BEEN CARRIED OUT. THERE
WILL BE NO MISTAKES.

JAMIE

A new race of Cybermen? But we're
humans, we're not like you!

CYBERCONTROLLER
YOU WILL BE.

*THE CONTROLLER TURNS IN ONE MIGHTY
MOVEMENT AND STRIDES OFF
UNCONCERNED ABOUT ITS PRISONERS FOR
THE MOMENT.*

DOCTOR

Oh no-no keep away! Keep away, keep
away from me!

*THERE IS A GAGGLE OF FRIGHTENED
VOICES AS THE CYBERMAN DRONES MOVE
FORWARD AND TAKE THE PRISONERS BY
FORCE. JAMIE MANAGES TO ESCAPE IN THE
THRONG OF BODIES AND SPRINTS OFF
TOWARDS A SIDE TUNNEL AND RUNS LEFT.
A CYBERMAN FOLLOWS HIM, WALKING
WITH BRISK DELIBERATE MOVEMENTS AND
TURNS RIGHT.*

*JAMIE DOUBLES BACK THE WAY HE CAME.
MOMENTS LATER THE CYBERMAN FOLLOWS
HIM.*

*JAMIE ROUNDS THE CORNER OF A PILLAR,
SEEMINGLY UNSEEN BY THE CYBERMAN
AND MAKES FOR THE LADDER, BUT
HALFWAY UP HE GETS HIT BY A CRACKLING
BLUE ARC OF ELECTRICITY. THE
CYBERMAN HAS ANTICIPATED WHERE HE*

Can I get a sno-cone out of your head?

Can we play wiffle ball now?

Jamie ain't playin' 'dat.

Down goes Frazer! Down goes Frazer! Down
goes Frazer!

WOULD GO, AND STUNNED HIM FROM BEHIND BY DISCHARGING A LITTLE OF ITS POWER THROUGH ITS THREE METAL DIGITS.

DOCTOR

Let me go of me! If you would let go I'd stand still!

TOBERMAN

Please, please, please let me go! Let me go!

THE CYBERMAN STRUGGLING WITH TOBERMAN SEEMS TO BE HAVING TROUBLE KEEPING A GRIP OF HIM SO IT PICKS HIM BODILY UP AND HOLDS HIM IN THE AIR FOR A MOMENT THEN THROWS HIM ACROSS THE CAVERN INTO A STACK OF BARRELS.

DOCTOR

Oh if you would let go of me. I would be still! Please! You're breaking my arm! Oh!

CYBERCONTROLLER
TO STRUGGLE IS FUTILE.

4. INT: CENTRAL CHAMBER

CALLUM HAS TAKEN APART A PANEL AND IS EXAMINING THE WIRING BENEATH.

HOPPER

You sure that's the one?

CALLUM

Yeah. Yeah-yeah, it's the only one it could be. Yeah. It, er, leads up to that one there, yeah.

HE POINTS TO A LEVER.

VICTORIA

Please hurry Captain Hopper!

UNSEEN, KAFTAN MOVES AROUND THE CYBERTABLE AND PICKS UP HER FALLEN

Cyberman versus Toberman versus Kirby wire.

“I got no strings to hold me down”

GUN.

HOPPER

Keep back will ya? Leave this to me.
Jim, stand by to power it up. Stand
back will you, just in case you got the
wrong one.

*KAFTAN JUMPS UP AND LEVELS THE GUN
AGAIN.*

KAFTAN

Don't move! Raise your hands!

*WEARILY THEY TURN AND RAISE THEIR
HANDS.*

HOPPER

Now look here lady...

KAFTAN

I shall kill you!

HOPPER

Well your own men are down there,
what are you doing this for?

KAFTAN

Move away from that control board!
Over here. I shall open the hatch when
Klieg gives the signal.

HOPPER

Oh why close it in the first place?

KAFTAN

Klieg must remain undisturbed. Your
friends will not escape from there, and
you will not interfere.

*VICTORIA SCREAMS AND KAFTAN IS OFF
GUARD FOR A MOMENT IN WHICH HOPPER
RUSHES FORWARD GRABBING THE GUN,
THEN HE HANDS IT TO CALLUM.*

HOPPER

Watch her, if she moves, blast her.

CALLUM

(quietly) I can do this, I've seen Dirty Harry!

Aw, why didn't we think of picking up the
gun?

I know what you're thinking, did I fire six
shots or just five? Well to tell you the truth, I
kinda lost track myself. But it doesn't matter
because this gun can fire, like, hundreds of
shots before recharging.

(undisturbed) Too late, Klieg is already very
disturbed.

Can't I blast her anyway? I'm American,
dammit!

Right.

HOPPER

Ah, ya scream real good Vic! Thanks a lot!

VICTORIA

Please, the hatch!

HOPPER

OK, we'll take a risk. Standby!

HE PULLS THE LEVER AND WITH A MECHANICAL HUM THE HATCH RAISES AGAIN.

VICTORIA

It's very quiet down there.

HOPPER

Yeah, too quiet.

VICTORIA

Something must have happened.

HOPPER

How long've they been down there?

VICTORIA

About an hour.

HOPPER

That's too long, I'm going down. 'Ey Jim, what're those bombs loaded with?

HE MOTIONS TOWARDS A SMALL BAG OF THAT CALLUM HAS BROUGHT WITH HIM.

CALLUM

Ah, smoke.

HOPPER

Great, give us a couple will you?

CALLUM

Yeah, sure.

HOPPER

Come on, come on!

I'm going down down down down, I'm going down down down down...

Do you have any sparklers or snakes?

CALLUM
Yeah, yeah, yeah!

HOPPER
Okay, here we go.

VICTORIA
I'm coming too!

HOPPER
Ah, later maybe, not this trip.

VICTORIA
Who'd be a woman!

HOPPER
Ah, how would you know honey? Ah, you'd better stay up here, we don't know what's going on down there.

VICTORIA
Is he always like that?

CALLUM
Ah, most of the time ah, Vic, yeah.

5. INT: MAIN CAVERN

THE EXPEDITION MEMBERS ARE ALL SITTING ON THE FLOOR WAITING AS THE CYBERMEN ARE CONFERRING IN A LARGE CIRCLE. THE DRONES ALL SALUTE THE CONTROLLER WITH THEIR ARMS ACROSS THEIR CHESTS AND MOVE OFF. THE CONTROLLER AND A DRONE APPROACH THE GROUP.

CYBERCONTROLLER
WE HAVE DECIDED HOW YOU WILL BE USED.

KLIEG
Yes?

KLIEG STANDS.

CYBERCONTROLLER
YOU ARE A LOGICIAN. OUR

Later! All I ever get is later.

Oh, I bet!

RACE IS ALSO LOGICAL. YOU WILL BE THE LEADER OF THE NEW RACE.

KLIEG

You will listen to my proposals, then?

CYBERCONTROLLER

YES, WE WILL LISTEN. BUT FIRST YOU WILL BE ALTERED.

KLIEG

A-altered?

CYBERCONTROLLER

YOU HAVE FEAR. WE WILL ELIMINATE FEAR FROM YOUR BRAIN. YES, YOU WILL BE THE FIRST.

CYBERMAN

AND YOU WILL BE THE NEXT.

IT POINTS TO PARRY.

PARRY

I? No, no!

HE BEGINS TO STRUGGLE.

CYBERMAN

YOU WILL BE LIKE US.

IT GRABS HIM IN A VICE-LIKE GRIP AND PARRY SCREAMS

6. INT: ENTRANCE TO MAIN CAVERN

HOPPER CREEPS ABOUT BY THE ENTRANCE, AS YET UNSEEN BY ANYONE. HE CAREFULLY PULLS THE PIN FROM HIS SMOKE-BOMB AND FROWNS.

7. INT: MAIN CAVERN

CYBERCONTROLLER

TO DIE IS UNNECESSARY. YOU WILL BE FROZEN AND PLACED IN OUR TOMBS UNTIL WE ARE

You will rub my head for magic mayonnaise.

Hold my hand nicer. I won't put out unless you're nicer to me.

READY TO USE YOU. YOUR
LIVES WILL BE SUSPENDED.
PREPARE THE TOMBS.

PARRY

They really mean it, they're going to
freeze us!

JAMIE

Not me!

DOCTOR

No Jamie, they're coming back!

*SUDDENLY A NUMBER OF SMALL
EXPLOSIONS GO OFF INSIDE THE CAVERN.
THE CYBERMEN MILL ABOUT LOOKING
CONFUSED AS THE WEAPONS DON'T
APPEAR TO BE CAUSING ANY DAMAGE AT
ALL. SLOWLY THE CHAMBER FILLS WITH
SMOKE. HOPPER RUNS THROUGH THE
DOORWAY.*

HOPPER

Come on you guys, run for it!

JAMIE

lets get out of here!

8. INT: ENTRANCE TO MAIN CAVERN

*PARRY IS BEING HELPED ALONG BY JAMIE,
SPLUTTERING FROM THE SMOKE. FROM
WHERE THEY ARE THEY COULD TAKE ONE
OF A NUMBER OF PASSAGES.*

PARRY

J-Jamie.

JAMIE

Talk later.

DOCTOR

Is he alright?

JAMIE

Aye, I think so. Which way is it from
here? I can't remember.

Suspended in Gaffa?

All right, loves, spin around a lot, throw your
arms out, remember, that's it, throw your arms
wide, keep spinning, that's good!

So they can walk through space, even FLY,
but can't handle a smoke bomb.

Switch to infrared vision, you dummies!
Oh, don't give Moffat any ideas.

It's so confusing down here... walls in odd
places, smoke, logicians everywhere...

DOCTOR

That way.

HE POINTS.

JAMIE

Are you sure?

DOCTOR

No I'm not sure, but just try it! I'll be with you in a minute.

JAMIE

Alright.

JAMIE AND PARRY RUN TOWARDS THE RIGHTHAND TUNNEL. THE DOCTOR RUNS BACK THE WAY HE CAME. A FEW MOMENTS LATER KLIEG RUNS THE OPPOSITE WAY, HE LOOKS AT THE RIGHTHAND TUNNEL BUT DECIDES TO TAKE THE LEFTHAND TUNNEL INSTEAD, HOPING IT IS THE WAY OUT.

DOCTOR

This way! We've got to stop them!

HOPPER

Block off the tunnel perhaps?

DOCTOR

No-no we can't do that. The hatch, we must get there first! Come on!

THEY RUN OFF THE WAY JAMIE AND PARRY WENT.

9. INT: MAIN CAVERN

TOBERMAN RUNS THROUGH THE PASSAGES, STRAIGHT INTO A GROUP OF THREE CYBERMEN WHO DRAG HIM STRUGGLING INTO THE MAIN CHAMBER. A FOURTH CYBERMAN POINTS A THREE DIGIT HAND AT TOBERMAN'S FACE AND DISCHARGES PART OF ITS POWER THROUGH ITS FINGERS, BUT HE CONTINUES TO STRUGGLE. THE CYBERMAN LOOKS MOMENTARILY CONFUSED, THEM VENTS ANOTHER ELECTRICAL ARC AT THE

MAN'S FACE AND HE FALLS SLACK IN THE CYBERMEN'S ARMS.

CYBERCONTROLLER
THIS HUMANOID IS POWERFUL.
WE WILL USE HIM. PREPARE HIM.

10. INT: ENTRANCE TO TUNNEL

BACK BY THE LADDER THE GROUP ARE ALL STRUGGLING TO CLIMB BACK UP WITH NUMB HANDS AFTER AN HOUR IN A DEEP FREEZE, ALL OF THEM HACKING AND COUGHING ON THE SMOKE.

HOPPER
Hurry up can't ya? For Pete's sake get a move on!

JAMIE
Oh my hands are freezing!

HOPPER
Come on, come on get up!

PARRY
I can't see through this smoke!

11. INT: CENTRAL CHAMBER

VICTORIA PEERS DOWN INTO THE HATCH.

VICTORIA
JAMIE! ...What's that smoke?

JAMIE (OOV)
VICTORIA!

JAMIE CLEARS THE HATCH, THEN HELPS PARRY WHO IS LOOKING EXTREMELY FATIGUED FROM THE SMOKE AND COLD.

JAMIE
Come on Mr Parry. Come on - quick!
You stand back.

PARRY CLEARS THE HATCH FOLLOWED BY HOPPER.

Phrasing!

HOPPER

The Cybermen! They're right behind us!

12. INT: ENTRANCE TO TUNNEL

THE DOCTOR SPRINTS DOWN THE TUNNEL, HIS LONG BLACK CLOAK BILLOWING BEHIND HIM, AND HEADS FOR THE LADDER. AS HE BEGINS TO CLIMB THE BOTTOM RUNGS, THE FORM OF A CYBERDRONE BEARS DOWN, BUT IS JUST TOO LATE TO GRAB HIM AS HE SCURRIES UPWARDS. RESOLUTELY, THE CYBERMAN FOLLOWS HIM UP THE LADDER ALWAYS JUST A STEP AWAY.

13. INT: CENTRAL CHAMBER

HOPPER

As soon as the Doctor's up, slam down the hatch!

CALLUM

Okay! Standby!

HE RUNS TO THE PANEL. THE DOCTOR'S HEAD PEAKS OVER THE HATCH, THEN HE FEELS SOMETHING TUG HIM DOWN.

DOCTOR

Oh! Argh! He's got my leg! Oh-oh!

CALLUM'S HAND HOVERS OVER THE LEVER AS HOPPER AND JAMIE BOTH ATTEMPT TO WRESTLE THE DOCTOR OUT.

JAMIE

Oh Doctor! come on! come on!

DOCTOR

Oh! It's no use!

JAMIE

Oh, get up! Pull!

THE CYBERMAN MANAGES TO CLIMB BEHIND THE DOCTOR, AND BEARS DOWN ON HIM AGAIN FROM A PRECARIOUS

Perkins, start the clock, 66 seconds...

Don't worry, it'll grow back.

POSITION ON THE LADDER, BURBLING ELECTRONICALLY. VICTORIA GRABS A SMALL THERMOS FLASK AND BEATS AT THE CYBERMAN'S LEFT HAND CAUSING IT TO WOBBLE SLIGHTLY ON THE LADDER AND LOSE ITS GRIP ON THE DOCTOR. IT TRIES TO GET A BETTER POSITION. THIS IS ALL THE DOCTOR NEEDS, AND HE SLITHERS THROUGH THE GAP, BUT THE CYBERMAN HAS NOW GRABBED VICTORIA WITH BOTH HANDS. IT TRIES TO PULL HER DOWN THE HATCH INSTEAD OF THE DOCTOR.

HOPPER

Jim, close the hatch!

JAMIE

Victoria!

CALLUM FLIPS THE LEVER AND THE HATCH DESCENDS ON THE CYBERMAN WHO TRIES TO KEEP IT OPEN WITH ITS RIGHT ARM, BUT FAILS. AS THE HATCH DESCENDS LOWER IT RELEASES VICTORIA AND ATTEMPTS TO BRACE THE CLOSING HATCH WITH BOTH OF ITS ARMS. FOR SECONDS IT STANDS THERE GLARING OUT INTO THE MAIN CHAMBER BURBLING IN A PERTURBED MANNER, CYBERTECHNOLOGY AGAINST CYBERMAN.

EVENTUALLY THE HATCH WINS AND THE CYBERMAN IS SLOWLY FORCED DOWN INTO THE ICY ABYSS OF THE LOWER LEVELS WITH A RESOUNDING THUD.

JAMIE

Got it!

DOCTOR

Oh!

THE HATCH MOVES FROM THE IMPACT OF A MIGHT BLOW FROM BENEATH AS THE CYBERMAN TRIES TO BEAT ITS WAY THROUGH. IT BEATS THE CYBERHATCH SIX MORE TIMES, THEN GIVES UP, MOVING OFF TO CONTEMPLATE THE LOGIC OF DOUBLE SIDED DOOR HANDLES.

The Cybermen have mini-didgeridoos in their helmets.

(knock four times)

VICTORIA

It was horrible! It was so strong!

JAMIE

Aye, it's all right Victoria, You're all over now.

PARRY

That was a near thing, is anyone missing?

HOPPER

Yes! Klieg and Toberman, they're still down there!

PARRY

Oh dear.

14. INT: ENTRANCE TO TUNNEL

KLIEG HIDES WITH HIS BACK UP AGAINST A LONG PILLAR AS THE CYBERMAN DESCENDS THE LADDER AND WALKS ALONG THE PASSAGEWAY. IT MEETS THE CONTROLLER AND ANOTHER DRONE.

CYBERCONTROLLER
THE HUMANOID HAS ESCAPED.

CYBERMAN
YES.

CYBERCONTROLLER
GUARD THE PASSAGEWAY.

CYBERMAN
YES.

AS THEY MOVE OFF, KLIEG CLIMBS UP THE LADDER AND KNOCKS SOFTLY TWO TIMES HOPING THAT THE KAFTAN IN THE CENTRAL CHAMBER WILL HEAR HIM WITHOUT ALERTING THE CYBERMEN. HE CHEWS HIS FINGER NERVOUSLY AND LOOKS AROUND, THEN KNOCKS AGAIN A LITTLE LOUDER.

15. INT: CENTRAL CHAMBER

And I broke a nail!

I'll check you over to make sure you're ok.

You're about to find out what's under my kilt.

Now... give me dome.

EVERYONE HEARS THE KNOCKING COMING FROM THE HATCH AND HOPPER LEAPS UP.

PARRY

Don't open it, it may be the Cybermen!

DOCTOR

No, no it's too soft. It must be Toberman and Klieg.

HOPPER

Ah you're crazy!

PARRY

You're right, we can't leave them down there, even if they are killers.

JAMIE

Oh, they're probably both frozen solid by now.

THERE IS ANOTHER KNOCKING FROM THE HATCH.

KAFTAN

You must let them up. They must be saved!

DOCTOR

Yes, they're more dangerous down there than they are up here!

HOPPER

What? Well, Okay Jim.

CALLUM

Alright.

HOPPER

Okay let her go!

BY THE CONTROL PANEL CALLUM PULLS THE LEVER AND THE HATCH OPENS. THE DOCTOR MOVES KAFTAN TO THE SIDE.

DOCTOR

Excuse me please.

KLIEG SCRAMBLES OUT OF THE HATCH

Aw, I was enjoying my rest at the Cyber Café.

We've been waiting for our coffee for hours.

COUGHING AND SHIVERING.

KLIEG

Close it! Close it - quick!

THE HATCH THUMPS DOWN AFTER HIM.

KAFTAN

Eric, where is Toberman?

KLIEG

They've got him!

DOCTOR

You still think you can form an alliance with the Cybermen?

KLIEG

If I'd only been in a stronger position to bargain with them!

PARRY

You must be out of your mind, Klieg!

HOPPER

You're not in any position to bargain with anybody right now. Well what are we going to do with him?

PARRY

I'd feel much happier if he weren't left here.

DOCTOR

Well what about the testing room? There's only one door, they can't get out.

PARRY

That's a good idea, they'll be quite safe in there.

HOPPER

Callum.

CALLUM

Right. Mr Klieg, Miss Kaftan.

HE USHERS THEM INTO THE NEXT ROOM

Of course I can, still one more episode, not done yet!

Ya freakin' anorak! Oh, wait.

WITH KAFTAN'S GUN.

HOPPER

Now, if I don't get back to the rocket,
we're not going to take off inside a
week.

PARRY

We'll, I'll come with you.

HOPPER

I told you before, not till I'm
operational again. I'll let you know
when that is.

*HE TURNS TO THE DOCTOR WHO IS
WHISPERING TO JAMIE.*

HOPPER

I don't think we'll have any more
trouble with your friends down there.

DOCTOR

We shall see.

16. INT: MAIN CAVERN

*THE CONTROLLER TESTS A LEVER ON THE
CONTROL PANEL.*

CYBERCONTROLLER

RELEASE THE CYBERMATS. WE
WILL USE THE POWER OF
CYBERNETICS.

*THREE DRONES GO TO THE SIDE OF THE
MAIN CAVERN AND PULL THREE FULL
SIZED CYBERMATS OUT OF ALCOVES. THEY
PRESENT THE CAT-SIZED LEGLESS METAL
BUGS TO THE CONTROLLER WHO REGALLY
WAVES A HAND.*

CYBERCONTROLLER

ACTIVATE THEM. THE BRAIN OF
THIS HUMANOID WILL BE THEIR
TARGET.

*TOBERMAN IS LYING TIED UP ON THE
FLOOR. HE LOOKS FEARFULLY AT THE*

By L. Ron Hubbard.

Release the cybermats? Why release the
cybermats?

We forgot to freeze the Kraken.

Does my butt look big in this?

Just stroke them a bit, they'll perk right up.

CYBERMEN. THE CONTROLLER AND A DRONE APPROACH THE CONTROL PANEL.

CYBERCONTROLLER
NOW.

THE THREE CYBERMEN PLACE THE CYBERMATS ONTO THE GROUND AS THE DRONE AT THE PANEL OPERATES A SEQUENCE OF LEVERS. THE CYBERMATS REMAIN IMMOBILE.

CYBERCONTROLLER
THESE CYBERMATS ARE DORMANT THROUGH LACK OF USE. INSPECT THEM.

THE CYBERMEN PICK UP THE CYBERMATS ONCE MORE.

17. INT: WEAPONS ROOM

KAFTAN IS GAZING UP AT THE CYBERDUMMY AND WHAT IT IS HOLDING, WHILE KLIEG TRIES TO GET TO SLEEP HUDDLE IN A CORNER OF THE ROOM. AS KAFTAN REACHES OUT TOWARDS THE REPLICA, THE CUP OF COFFEE SHE IS HOLDING SLIPS FROM HER GRASP AND CLATTERS TO THE FLOOR MAKING KLIEG JUMP. KAFTAN IS SHAKEN FROM HER THOUGHTS FOR A MOMENT, BUT STIFFENS AGAIN WITH GRIM DETERMINATION.

KLIEG
Huh? What's that?

KAFTAN
Just me.

KLIEG
Oh be quiet.

KAFTAN
Sleep later - look at this.

KLIEG
Oh what is it?

And oh by the way, no your butt looks fine.

They're going to have cybermat fights, aren't they?
The first rule of cybermat club is...

KAFTAN

One of the weapons they were testing.
Look, here's the connection.

KLIEG EXAMINES IT.

KLIEG

Let me see. Oh yes, you're right it's a
Cybergun. Er, take a look at that
control, see that everything is turned
off.

KAFTAN

All the sequences show negative.

KLIEG

Now they will have to listen!

*KLIEG SETS TO WORK ON THE GUN WITH A
PAIR OF WIRE CUTTERS.*

18. INT: MAIN CAVERN

CYBERMAN

THE CYBERMATS ARE READY.
STAND CLEAR.

*THE CONTROLLER TURNS AND STRIDES
ACROSS OUT OF THE PATH OF THE
CYBERMATS TO OBSERVE TOBERMAN'S
REACTIONS.*

CYBERCONTROLLER

NOW.

*THE DRONE PULLS A LEVER, AND THE
CYBERMATS BEGIN TO EMIT AN
ELECTRONIC BLEEPING NOISE. THEY
SLITHER TOWARDS ONE ANOTHER UNTIL
THEY ARE PARALLEL, AND ADVANCE ON
THE FORM OF TOBERMAN WHO IS
WATCHING PARALYSED WITH FEAR.*

19. INT: WEAPONS ROOM

*KLIEG HOLDS THE CYBERGUN
TRIUMPHANTLY IN HIS HAND, THEN SPINS
AROUND AND FIRES AT A SECTION OF
WALL. THERE IS A "WOOMPF" AND A*

Hey, don't point that thing at me.

CIRCULAR HOLE APPEARS IN THE WALL IN A BURST OF SMOKE AND FLAME. KLIEG EXAMINES THE STILL BURNING WALL DELIGHTEDLY.

KLIEG

Excellent! A small X-Ray laser!

KAFTAN

What are you going to do now?

KLIEG

Take command of course! What do you think? With this I shall be able to deal with those people in there.

KAFTAN

Nevermind about them, the important thing for us is to control the Cybermen.

KLIEG

Yes, I know but...

KAFTAN

Isn't it, Eric?

KLIEG

You haven't been down there, you haven't seen those vile things!

KAFTAN

You're not scared are you?

KLIEG

I have completely underestimated their power.

KAFTAN

But this time we have the power, at least you do.

KLIEG LOOKS CONFUSED.

KAFTAN

The gun, Eric, the gun! You have the Cybermen's own weapon, this laser to turn against them. Now they will have to obey! If they refuse we shall destroy the opening device and seal them up in

Well, which is it, an X-ray or a laser?

Is it a dessert topping or is it a floor cleaner?

their tomb forever. Now do you understand?

KLIEG

Yes! Yes, you are right. I am invulnerable with this. I shall be master.

KAFTAN

Come, let us deal with these people first.

KLIEG IS STILL STANDING DREAMING OF GLORY.

KAFTAN

Eric!

KLIEG

Master - the supreme moment in my life. It was logical.

KAFTAN

Eric, we have work to do!

KLIEG

Yes-yes, of course, but hardly work, more a pleasure.

KAFTAN LOOKS WORRIED.

KAFTAN

What?

KLIEG

The pleasure to get this on that Doctor and his companions. The others are of no consequence, but he will make a most precise target.

KLIEG LEAVES AND KAFTAN LOOKS ON IN THOUGHT.

20. INT: MAIN CAVERN

A CYBERMAT GRADUALLY WOBBLES TOWARDS TOBERMAN.

CYBERCONTROLLER

Or Missy.

Things are finally going my way!
Everything's coming up Klieg!

I knew he was hot for the Doctor.

What's it doing?
Munching carpet.

ENOUGH. THESE HUMANS ARE NOT LIKE US, THEY STILL HAVE FEAR. PLACE THE CYBERMATS ON THE RUNWAY.

THE DRONES PLACE THE CYBERMATS ONTO LITTLE CUSTOMISED RAMPS IN THE WALLS, AS THEY DO, THE BLEEPING CHANGES IN PITCH.

CYBERCONTROLLER
CYBERMATS WILL ATTACK.

THE CYBERMATS SLITHER UP THE RAMPS.

20. INT: CENTRAL CHAMBER

IT IS THE MIDDLE OF THE NIGHT, AND THE EXPEDITION IS SLEEPING. CALLUM IS ON ONE SIDE OF THE HATCH, PARRY IS DRAPED ACROSS THE STEPS TO THE HATCH, AND JAMIE IS ASLEEP AT THE CYBERTABLE. VICTORIA IS SITTING ON THE TABLE ITSELF VERY MUCH AWAKE, AND THE DOCTOR APPEARS TO BE DOZING, LEANING AGAINST THE CONTROL PANEL, HUGGING A LONG PIPE THAT IS TRAILING FROM WITHIN IT. HE RUBS HIS FACE, YAWNS LOUDLY, THEN PUTS HIS HANDS UP AND VICTORIA SPINS AROUND LEVELLING KAFTAN'S GUN IN HIS DIRECTION.

DOCTOR

Oi, I'm on your side - remember? Hey, why didn't you wake me? I should have been on watch half an hour ago!

VICTORIA

I thought you should rest.

DOCTOR

Why me?

VICTORIA

No reason really.

DOCTOR

Oh I think I know, is it because I'm...

(fear) Fashion show!

Up the chute, guys!
I thought this was a family show.

(snore mimimimimi)

The Cyber Café might be open 24 hours but business is really slow after about 2 am.

And they were all drinking decaf.

VICTORIA

Well, if you are 450 years old you'll need a great deal of sleep!

DOCTOR

Well that's very considerate of you Victoria, but um, between you and me, I'm-I'm really quite lively actually ah, all things being considered.

HE PAUSES FOR A BEAT.

DOCTOR

Are you happy with us Victoria?

VICTORIA

Yes I am. ...At least, I would be if my father were here.

DOCTOR

Yes, I know, I know.

VICTORIA

I wonder what he would have thought if he could see me now.

DOCTOR

You miss him very much don't you?

VICTORIA

It's only when I close my eyes. I can still see him standing there - before those horrible Dalek creatures came to the house. He was a very kind man, I shall never forget him. Never.

DOCTOR

No of course you won't. But, you know, the memory of him won't always be a sad one.

VICTORIA

I think it will. You can't understand, being so ancient.

DOCTOR

Eh?!

VICTORIA

But not as much sleep as if you're 2000.

Victoria is so ageist.

See? Ageist.

I mean, so old.

DOCTOR

Oh.

VICTORIA

You probably can't remember your family.

DOCTOR

Oh yes I can when I want to. And that's just the point really. I have to really want to, to bring them back in front of my eyes. The rest of the time they-they sleep in my mind, and I forget. And so will you.

VICTORIA LOOKS UNSURE.

DOCTOR

Oh yes you will. You'll find that there's so much else to think about. So remember; our lives are different to anybody else's, that's the exciting thing. There's nobody in the universe can do what we're doing. Hmm. You must get some sleep and let this "poor old man" stay awake.

THE DOCTOR UNDOES HIS BLACK CLOAK AT THE NECK. FROM A CONCEALED VENT, THE FIRST CYBERMAT SLINKS AROUND A CORNER SEARCHING FOR A VICTIM. IT SPOTS THE PRIME TARGET FROM ITS HISTORICAL DATABASE AND HOMES IN. THE DOCTOR EXAMINES WHERE VICTORIA HAS CHOSEN TO SLEEP, AT THE FOOT OF THE TABLE. HE GENTLY PLACES HIS CLOAK OVER HER, THEN WALKS, GUN IN HAND, OVER TO THE OTHER SIDE OF THE CYBERTABLE AND SITS DOWN.

BLEEPING ITS MERRY TUNE, THE CYBERMAT SCUTTLES ACROSS THE FLOOR TOWARDS THE DOCTOR. AS IT ADVANCES IT REVOLVES THROUGH ALL OF ITS STORED HUMAN BRAINWAVE FREQUENCIES IN AN ATTEMPT TO FIND THE ONE THAT WILL RENDER THE DOCTOR UNCONSCIOUS

Yeah, that's MUCH better.

(forget) Sometimes their snoring wakes me up, but, oh well.

Such a cute Roomba!
Shouldn't there be a cat riding it, wearing a shark costume?

I am looking somewhere to find you!

FROM A DISTANCE. UNABLE TO FIND THE CORRECT ONE, IT OPTS FOR A MANUAL NERVOUS INTERFACE, AND MOVES INTO POSITION BY THE DOCTOR'S SHOE, AND PREPARES TO CHEW THROUGH. THE DOCTOR FEELS SOMETHING GENTLY TOUCH HIS SHOE AND JUMPS UP IN AN INSTANT.

DOCTOR

Jamie, Victoria, Callum, wake up, wake up!

They blearily respond.

JAMIE

Mmmm...

VICTORIA

What is it?

A SECOND CYBERMAT APPEARS AND SLITHERS TOWARDS THE SLEEPING FORM OF CALLUM. IT RECEIVES INFORMATION FROM THE FIRST, MAKES A CURSORY ANALYSIS, AND FINDS HIS HUMAN BRAINWAVES A LITTLE EASIER TO MANIPULATE. IT LEAPS ONTO HIS CHEST. WITH ITS METAL TAIL FLICKING BACK AND FORTH IT MOVES UPWARDS TOWARDS HIS HEAD, ELECTRONIC MANDIBLES GNASHING EVILLY.

DOCTOR

Callum, Callum!

THE DOCTOR APPROACHES CALLUM WHO IS STILL HALF ASLEEP AND DAZED FROM THE CYBERMAT'S SIGNAL.

VICTORIA

It's one of those terrible things again!

DOCTOR

Don't move Callum, don't move!

THE DOCTOR SLOWLY REACHES DOWN, AND WITH ONE SWIFT MOVEMENT BATS THE CYBERMAT AWAY SENDING IT FLYING

Oh NOW we know what it wants.

THROUGH THE AIR. HE PULLS CALLUM TO HIS FEET AND HIS HEAD INSTANTLY BEGINS TO CLEAR. THE CYBERMAT LANDS ON ITS SIDE IN A CORNER OF THE ROOM. IT FLICKS ITS TAIL IN AN ATTEMPT TO RIGHT ITSELF, BUT FAILS, THEN TRIES AGAIN AND SUCCEEDS.

DOCTOR

Now get back to the controls all of you!
Steady, don't make any sudden movements.

HE TIPTOES TOWARDS PARRY WHO IS STILL ASLEEP ON THE STEPS.

DOCTOR

Parry, Parry, wake up Parry, wake up.

PARRY

Wha?

SLOWLY HE GETS UP, THEN AS HIS HEAD CLEARS HE STIFFENS AT THE SIGHT OF THE APPROACHING CYBERMATS.

DOCTOR

Wake up, don't panic. Come back with us, steady. Now we'll all go in the other room and lock them out!

THEY TURN IN THE DIRECTION OF THE POWER ROOM, BUT SEE THE FIRST CYBERMAT SNAKING AROUND THE CYBERTABLE IN THAT DIRECTION. VICTORIA SCREAMS.

CALLUM

Let's... get out of here! T-the main doors! No look!

THEY SEE THE THIRD CYBERMAT CUTTING OFF THEIR FINAL AVENUE OF ESCAPE.

VICTORIA

Oh Doctor We're trapped!

DOCTOR

Back against the controls, everybody!

It's righting itself.
Just like this script!

Haven't you ever seen a horseshoe crab do its horseshoe crab thing?

THE CYBERMATS PAUSE BRIEFLY, EXCHANGING INFORMATION BETWEEN THEMSELVES. A SECOND WAVE APPEARS JOINING THE FIRST, AND THEY ALL SLOWLY ADVANCE ON THE PARTY, CRUSHING THEM IN A PINCER MOVEMENT. THE DOCTOR SPOTS THE LENGTH OF PIPE THAT IS TRAILING FROM THE SIDE OF THE CONTROL PANEL. HE YANKS OUT ONE END, AND TRAILS IN A PROTECTIVE CIRCLE AROUND THE IMMEDIATE AREA OF THE PANEL.

DOCTOR

Here, give me a hand, quick!

PARRY

Wha-what?

DOCTOR

Lay this down on the ground. Come on!

JAMIE

They'll go over it Doctor!

THE DOCTOR IGNORES HIM AND CONTINUES TO LAY THE PIPE.

DOCTOR

Come on!

HE PLUGS THE TRAILING END INTO THE OTHER SIDE OF THE PANEL.

CALLUM

Let's blast the filthy things!

HE SHOOTS THREE TIMES AND A CYBERMAT ROLLS OVER POURING WITH SMOKE, ITS PRECISELY MODULATED SIGNAL TAILING OFF.

DOCTOR

You're wasting your time, there are too many of them! Now do what I say, come back!

These thunderbolts are everywhere!
They're comin' right for us!

Scrubbing bubbles, hoo hoo hooo hoooo!

I finally get to shoot my gun! Yay America!

HE PULLS A LEVER AND THERE IS A LOW HUM FROM THE PANEL AS THE METALLIC PIPE BECOMES ELECTRIFIED. THE PIPE BEGINS TO SMOKE UNDER AN INTENSE LOAD IT WAS NOT DESIGNED TO CARRY.

DOCTOR

There you are, you see!

THE CYBERMATS WHIRL AROUND IN A CONFUSED STATE, THE ELECTRICAL INTERFERENCE FROM THE PIPE OVERLOADING THEIR DELICATELY ADJUSTED NEURO-ELECTRIC PATHWAYS. THEY BEGIN TO GET TRAPPED IN A LOGIC ERROR, WITH THEIR TARGETS IN SIGHT, BUT UNABLE TO DETECT THEM. FINALLY, UNABLE TO ABANDON THEIR HOPELESS TASK, THEY ROLL OVER, THEIR SIGNALS GETTING LOWER AND LOWER LIKE RECORDS BEING PLAYED AT THE WRONG SPEED UNTIL THEY FINALLY DIE ALTOGETHER, BELCHING THICK BLACK SMOKE.

PARRY

WHAT ARE THOSE CREATURES?

DOCTOR

Well, they're a form of-of metallic life. They home on human brainwaves and attack.

VICTORIA

Urgh! Are they safe now?

ALL AROUND LIE DOZENS OF DEAD CYBERMATS ALL GENTLY SMOKING.

DOCTOR

Oh yes, quite safe now. The er, power cable generated an electrical field and confused their tiny metal minds. You might almost say that they've had a complete metal breakdown.

JAMIE GRIMACES.

JAMIE

Ooh!

DOCTOR

I'm so sorry Jamie.

HE SMILES.

VICTORIA

What about Klieg and Kaftan? They probably attacked them as well!

PARRY

The testing room!

DOCTOR

Come on. Now mind your feet.

THEY ALL HOP OVER THE DEAD CYBERMATS AND MOVE TOWARDS THE WEAPONS ROOM, BUT AS THEY DO SO THEY MEET KLIEG AND KAFTAN IN THE DOORWAY.

PARRY

Oh!

KLIEG

Most ingenious Doctor. Now, let's see what you can do against this!

HE RAISES THE CYBERGUN AND AIMS

CALLUM (OOV)

Watch out Doctor!

KLIEG FIRES THE GUN WITH A "WOOMPF" AND VICTORIA SCREAMS AS CALLUM FALLS TO THE FLOOR CLUTCHING HIS SHOULDER WHICH IS, AMAZINGLY, STILL INTACT. CALLUM ONLY CAUGHT THE HEAT FROM THE BEAM AS HE THREW THE DOCTOR ASIDE, BUT EVEN THAT WAS ENOUGH TO COOK HIM CONSIDERABLY. PARRY RUSHES OVER TO CALLUM, BUT KLIEG WAVES THE GUN AT HIM.

KLIEG

Keep back! Your gun.

It's a sixties BFG!

HE shot Mr Burns.

Shoulder wound!

PARRY RELUCTANTLY HANDS OVER THE WEAPON AND KLIEG GIVES IT TO KAFTAN.

PARRY

You've killed him you murderer!

KLIEG

No, he is fortunate, I spared him!

JAMIE

Hah, you mean you missed him!

KLIEG

Silence! I could have destroyed him if I wanted to! Shall I kill them now?

KAFTAN

No, no, that will not be necessary. I'm sure the Cybermen will have a good use for them. You will make excellent experimental specimens!

CALLUM BEGINS TO MOAN FROM WHERE HE IS LYING ON THE GROUND.

VICTORIA

Oh let me help him please!

KLIEG

No tricks!

DOCTOR

You still think that you can bargain with the Cybermen?

KLIEG

Certainly! And this time on our terms!

HE PULLS THE LEVER AND THE HATCH RISES. KLIEG WALKS OVER AND SHOUTS DOWN INTO THE HOLE.

KLIEG

I wish to speak to the Controller! I wish to speak to the Controller!

2. INT: MAIN CAVERN

DOWN IN THE MAIN CAVERN KLIEG'S VOICE

30 days, no money down, return unused portion for a full refund.

Michael Grade?

*CAN BE HEARD CALLING FROM UP ABOVE
LIKE THE MEGATRON.*

KLIEG (OOV)

I wish to speak to the Controller!

*IN THE CAVERN THE CYBERMEN CAN HEAR,
BUT ARE IGNORING THE VOICE.*

CYBERCONTROLLER

THE HUMANOIDS MUST FIRST BE
DESTROYED. YOU WILL RE-
ENTER CELLS TO CONSERVE
ENERGY.

CYBERMAN

HE IS NOW PREPARED.

CYBERCONTROLLER

RELEASE HIM.

*THE DRONE PULLS BACK A SHEET AND
TOBERMAN SITS UP, BUT HE IS NO LONGER
HUMAN. HE STARES MINDLESSLY FORWARD
AND HIS RIGHT ARM IS VISIBLE, BUT IT IS
SILVER AND HAS THREE FINGERS EXACTLY
LIKE THE CYBERMEN. SLOWLY THE
CYBERMEN CLIMB BACK INTO THEIR
TOMBS AND SEAL THEMSELVES UP AGAIN.*

3. INT: CENTRAL CHAMBER

KLIEG

They're coming! And now gentlemen
you will see how I shall use the power
of the Cybermen!

DOCTOR

Use maybe, but you'll never control the
Cybermen.

*THE CONTROLLER'S UPPER TORSO
APPEARS PAST THE HATCH, AND
TOBERMAN FOLLOWS.*

KAFTAN

Eric, behind you!

KLIEG TURNS.

If we join forces I will offer you an Amazon
gift card worth, uh, a hundred American
dollars!

Danny Pink?

Getting' back in their Dark Water tanks.
If they had a bigger budget, they'd have
Ziploc covers.

KLIEG

Stop! You know what this can do to you!

THE CONTROLLER STOPS.

KLIEG

That's better. Now you are under my control. We know you that you must be revitalised or you will perish. If you agree to my terms I will let you survive.

CYBERCONTROLLER
I WILL LISTEN.

KAFTAN

Make them release Toberman.

JAMIE

If you think they'll listen to you you're even dafter than I thought.

KLIEG

Silence! Sit down. First, you release our man.

THE CONTROLLER TURNS TO FACE TOBERMAN AND A WAVE OF ENERGY PASSES FROM THE CONTROLLER'S FOREHEAD TO TOBERMAN'S. SLOWLY TOBERMAN CLIMBS THE LADDER AND DESCENDS THE STEPS AND STANDS IN SILENCE LIKE A MAN POSSESSED.

KAFTAN

Toberman, it is good that you are back, watch them.

JAMIE HAS NOTICES THE WAY THAT TOBERMAN IS ACTING LIKE A ZOMBIE AND WHISPERS TO THE DOCTOR.

JAMIE

Doctor he seems, uh...

DOCTOR

Yes Jamie, yes.

I na no.

I still want to know what Cybermen run on. Gluten.

Next, you must answer me these questions three.

KLIEG WONDERS WHAT JAMIE MEANT, BUT AS HE HAS TAKEN HIS EYES OFF THE CONTROLLER IT HAS BEGUN TO MOVE AND IS AT THE TOP OF THE STEPS, ABOUT TO DESCEND INTO THE CHAMBER. HE SPINS AROUND AND TRAINS THE GUN ONCE AGAIN.

KLIEG

Stay where you are!

HE APPROACHES THE CONTROLLER.

KLIEG

Now, do you agree to accept our plan?

DOCTOR

Plan?

KLIEG

The conquest of the Earth.

PARRY

What? You must be out of your mind!

KLIEG

Silence! Your answer?

CYBERCONTROLLER

WE ACCEPT. WE WILL GIVE YOU SOME OF OUR POWER DEVICES.

KLIEG

Good! I knew an understanding could be reached. I shall let you be revitalised. To survive it must be now. Come forward - slowly.

THE CONTROLLER DOES AS HE IS TOLD AND WALKS SLOWLY ACROSS TO THE POWER ROOM.

KAFTAN

Eric be careful!

KLIEG

Leave this to me!

BITE MY SHINY METAL ASS!

Put your left foot in, put your left foot out...

PARRY

You're absolutely crazy to trust them!

KLIEG

Do you think so? Then perhaps you and your colleagues had better join him!

HE MOTIONS WITH THE CYBERGUN AND THEY ALL WALK TOWARDS THE POWER ROOM.

KLIEG

Oh go on, go on!

KLIEG GRABS VICTORIA.

KLIEG

The girl stays with us!

DOCTOR

No!

THE DOOR TO THE ROOM SLIDES SHUT SILENCING THEIR PROTESTATIONS. KLIEG WALKS BY TOBERMAN.

KLIEG

Now close the hatch.

TOBERMAN REMAINS STANDING SILENTLY AS IF AWAITING REAL ORDERS.

KAFTAN

Go on! Close it!

TOBERMAN DOESN'T RESPOND. KAFTAN MOVES HIM ASIDE AND PULLS THE LEVER AND THE HATCH THUMPS SHUT. SHE LOOKS AT TOBERMAN CURIOUSLY.

4. INT: POWER ROOM

THE NEURO-ELECTRIC POTENTIAL EMITTER, THE HUGE GUN-LIKE PROBE DEVICE, IS POINTED AT THE COFFIN-SHAPED REVITALISER. IN PERFECT SYNCHRONISATION THREE CAUTIOUS HEADS PEER SILENTLY FROM BEHIND, PARRY ON TOP, THE DOCTOR IN THE

Uh, haven't we established long ago that he's crazy?

Right, the Cyber Café is closed, you don't have to go home but you can't stay here.

Watch him pull a rabbit out of his hatch!

MIDDLE AND JAMIE AT THE BOTTOM. HOWEVER, THEY ARE THE LAST THING ON THE METAL MONSTER'S MIND. THE TOWERING SILVER FIGURE OF THE CONTROLLER IS ATTEMPTING TO GET INTO THE CYBERMAN-SIZED COFFIN TO REVITALISE ITSELF, BUT SEEMS TOO WEAK TO MANAGE IT SUCCESSFULLY.

JAMIE

He's too weak to get in!

THE DOCTOR GENTLY PATS HIS HEAD.

DOCTOR

Quiet Jamie.

THE DOCTOR GETS OUT FROM THE HIDING PLACE AND TIPTOES OVER TO THE CONTROLLER WHO IS STILL FACING THE COFFIN. FOR A MOMENT THE DOCTOR CONSIDERS TAPPING HIM ON THE SHOULDER, BUT BEING ACCUSTOMED TO HAVING TWO ARMS HE THINKS THE BETTER OF IT.

DOCTOR

Ahem, you seem to be in trouble.

CYBERCONTROLLER

THE ENERgy LEVels ARE Low... WE WILl SURVive. YOU WILl HeLp us. YOU WILl Help uss...

DOCTOR

Er Yes, certainly! Ahem, Jamie, Professor...

JAMIE

You don't mean to say you're actually going to help them?

PARRY

Surely not! You can't support these creatures!

DOCTOR

I think it best. Come on.

I'm feeling much less threatened now.

They're not terrible, just misunderstood!

Yes I can, it's easy, see?

*THEY ALL STRUGGLE TO GET THE
CONTROLLER INTO THE COFFIN.*

DOCTOR

Come along That's it, up there and in!

CYBERCONTROLLER

YOU UNDerstanD thE MachIne.

DOCTOR

Yes, one moment.

JAMIE

Have you taken leave of your senses?
Now let's go and help Victoria!

DOCTOR

In a moment. Now, are you ready?

*THE DOCTOR MOVES TO THE CONTROL
PANEL AND FLIPS A SEQUENCE OF LEVERS.
THE NEP EMITTER BEGINS TO MOVE UP
AND DOWN WITH A HUM OF POWER AND
PARRY, WHO WAS STANDING IN FRONT OF
IT JUMPS BACK.*

CYBERCONTROLLER

wE WiLl SurvIve. WE will SURv..

*THE DOOR TO THE COFFIN WITH THE
CONTROLLER INSIDE SLAMS SHUT.*

DOCTOR

Well now, where would you rather
have him, in or out of there?

JAMIE

Oh I see.

DOCTOR

Only we must make sure that he stays
in there.

5. INT: CENTRAL CHAMBER

VICTORIA

Do you really believe you can bargain
with those terrible Cybermen?

And now he's in there, the *wall* supports him!

Back to the Cyber Café...

KAFTAN

That is our concern not yours!

VICTORIA

I was talking to him not you!

KLIEG

They will have to agree to our plan.

VICTORIA

Oh, what about the other weapon?

KLIEG

What other weapon?

VICTORIA

Well I saw another one like that in that room over there.

KLIEG LOOKS CONCERNED.

KLIEG

Is that true?

KAFTAN

I don't know, but we'd better make sure!

KLIEG

No wait, that means that any one of them in there could...

KAFTAN

Yes you're right Eric.

KLIEG

We'd better wait in here. If the Cyberman is roused we shall be ready for him. No. Stay well clear, take no chances.

HE GLANCES UP AT TOBERMAN NERVOUSLY.

6. INT: POWER ROOM

THE LARGE COFFIN IN THE CORNER HAS BEEN FIRMLY TIED CLOSED WITH WIRES CANNIBALISED FROM ONE OF THE PIECES

(SNAPSNAP SNAP!)

If the Cyberman is aroused, RUN!

OF EQUIPMENT. THE NEP EMITTER IS MOVING UP AND DOWN WILDLY AND BEGINNING TO SMOKE.

PARRY

Keep back, it's smoking!

JAMIE

I told you you shouldn't have touched it!

PARRY

Yes, turn it off, it's out of control!

HE RUSHES TO THE PANEL, BUT BEFORE HE CAN TOUCH ANYTHING THE PROBE STOPS AND FALLS SILENT ALL BY ITSELF.

PARRY

It's taken over!

DOCTOR

I think not. I think there must be some sort of internal timing mechanism. Jamie, I hope you made those ropes secure.

JAMIE

Och, the King of the beasties himself couldnae get out of that one!

DOCTOR

Good!

THE SILENCE IS INTERRUPTED BY A SERIES OF THUDS FROM THE COFFIN. THEY ALL RUSH BEHIND THE NEP EMITTER ONCE MORE AS SILVER FIST BUSTS THROUGH THE HEAVY LID OF THE COFFIN AS IF IT WERE CONSTRUCTED OF NOTHING MORE THAN POLYSTYRENE AND TIN FOIL.

PARRY

Good h-!

DOCTOR

Oh!

THE CONTROLLER BURSTS THROUGH THE

I guess he wasn't the king of the beasties.

LID IN A SHOWER OF FRAGMENTS AND SURVEYS THE ROOM.

DOCTOR

Jamie, remind me to give you a lesson in tying knots sometime.

THE CONTROLLER WALKS AROUND THE NEP EMITTER UNTIL IT IS FACE TO FACE WITH THE HUMANIDS. THIS IS A DIFFERENT CONTROLLER FRESHLY CHARGED AND FULL OF BEANS.

CYBERCONTROLLER

YOU WILL REMAIN STILL.

THE CREATURE ONCE AGAIN TRANSMITS ITS THOUGHT-WAVE, AND IT PASSES THROUGH THE WALL.

7. INT: CENTRAL CHAMBER

TOBERMAN IS STILL STANDING STILL AWAITING ORDERS WHEN HE RECEIVES THE CONTROLLER'S TELEPATHIC SIGNAL AND TURNS. KLIEG WAVES THE CYBERGUN AUTHORITATIVELY.

KLIEG

Stay here and watch that door. At least now we will have some warning. Ahh.

HE SITS.

CALLUM

What do you two hope to gain from all this?

KLIEG

That does not concern you.

KAFTAN

Oh they might as well know Eric. We are going to build a better world.

CALLUM

Better? Well who for?

TOBERMAN APPROACHES KLIEG.

Ground control to Major Tom...
Download complete. No I don't want to update Java.

KLIEG

I told you to watch that door!

TOBERMAN THROWS BACK HIS ROBES AND RAISES HIS RIGHT CYBERARM AND BRINGS IT DOWN ON HIS NECK IN A SLICING CYBERCHOP.

KLIEG

Aargh!

KAFTAN SCREAMS AND TOBERMAN APPROACHES HER.

KAFTAN

Toberman!

BUT THE HALF-CYBERMAN WALKS PAST AND PULLS A LEVER ON THE PANEL. WITH A HUM THE DOOR TO THE POWER ROOM SLIDES OPEN AND EVERYONE EXITS

JAMIE

Victoria!

DOCTOR

Shush!

VICTORIA

What's going on?

JAMIE

What is it?

THE CONTROLLER STRIDES AROUND THE TABLE AND PICKS UP THE FALLEN CYBERGUN, THEN APPROACHES TOBERMAN.

CYBERCONTROLLER
YOU HAVE DONE WELL.

KAFTAN

Toberman!

CYBERCONTROLLER
SILENCE. HE IS NOW UNDER OUR CONTROL. OPEN THE TOMBS.

Everybody was kung fu fighting. Well, okay, just Toberman.

Jamie!
Chief!
McCloud!

Of the Cybermen.

KAFTAN BACKS AWAY AGAINST THE PANEL.

KAFTAN

No! You have broken your promise.

CYBERCONTROLLER

CYBERMEN DO NOT PROMISE.
SUCH IDEAS HAVE NO VALUE.

*THE CONTROLLER ADVANCES AND SHE
RETREATS A LITTLE FURTHER.*

CYBERCONTROLLER

OPEN.

KAFTAN

No!

*THE CONTROLLER RAISES THE CYBERGUN,
BUT THEN LOWERS IT AGAIN AND
OPERATES THE LEVER ITSELF. THE HATCH
SWINGS OPEN AND THE CONTROLLER
WALKS OVER TO IT. KAFTAN FLIPS THE
LEVER BACK AND THE HATCH THUMPS
DOWN BEFORE THE CYBERMAN, CAUSING
IT TO WHEEL AROUND. SHE PULLS THE
PISTOL FROM HER BAG AND FIRES IT AT
THE CYBERMAN CAUSING IT TO PAUSE FOR
A MOMENT IN THE CREATURE'S CLOSEST
APPROXIMATION TO BEMUSEMENT.*

CYBERCONTROLLER

THAT GUN WILL NOT HARM ME.

*KAFTAN FIRES AGAIN AND THE
CONTROLLER DOES THE SAME, BUT MORE
EFFECTIVELY. THERE IS A "WHOOSH" AND
THE CYBERGUN SPITS FLAMING DEATH AT
KAFTAN. SHE GIVES ONE LAST, HIDEOUS
SCREAM AND FALLS TO THE GROUND
SMOULDERING PROFUSELY. THE
CONTROLLER STRIDES OVER TO THE PANEL
TO OPEN THE HATCH AND THEN RETURNS
TO THE STEPS.*

DOCTOR

Look what they've done! You're not
like them, you're a man like us! You

Is something going to happen?
Yes, he's going to pull a lever.

Here's an acting tip, Shirley... look at your
target, not the director. It's more convincing
that way.

So she tries again.

Help me! I'm melting, melting, oh what a
world...
She's smokin' hot.

I'm a what?

must help us! He has killed Kaftan!
You must help us!

*THE CONTROLLER PEERS DOWN INTO THE
OPEN HATCH.*

CYBERCONTROLLER
YOU WILL REPORT TO THE
SURFACE.

*TOBERMAN WALKS UP TO THE
CONTROLLER AND BASHES HIM ON THE
BACK SENDING HIM REELING, AND THE
GUN SKITTERS ACROSS THE FLOOR TO BE
SNATCHED UP BY JAMIE. TOBERMAN
DUCKS A SWINGING ARM AND LANDS
ANOTHER HIT, AND THEY BOTH FALL TO
THE FLOOR. THE HALF-HUMAN TOBERMAN
SEEMS MORE NIMBLE THOUGH, AND
BEFORE THE BURBLING CONTROLLER CAN
GET TO ITS FEET HE BODILY PICKS IT UP
AND WALKS ACROSS THE CHAMBER. HE
THROWS IT DOWN UPON THE CONTROL
PANEL. THE CONTROLLER COLLIDES WITH
THE PANEL IN A SHOWER OF SPARKS AND
CRUMPLES LIKE AN INFLATABLE DOLL.*

*BESIDE THE TABLE IT WRITHES A LITTLE,
THEN LIES STILL.*

DOCTOR
Jamie, the hatch!

*JAMIE SPINS AROUND TO SEE A DRONE
CLIMBING UP THE LADDER*

DOCTOR
The gun, Jamie!

*JAMIE RUNS ACROSS, AIMS THE CYBERGUN
AND "WOOMPF". THE CYBERMAN WRITHES
AROUND BURBLING, BELCHING SMOKE
FROM ITS VISUAL AND VOCAL HOLES, AND
SLUMPS FORWARD OVER THE RIM OF THE
HATCH. JAMIE GIVES THE CREATURE A
SHOVE AND IT ROLLS BACKWARDS AND
DOWN INTO THE ABYSS BENEATH WITH A
RESOUNDING METALLIC CLANG.*

Mohammed Ali, floats like a butterfly, stings
like a bee...

(As he comes back into shot) Sounds like
Skrillex there.
This is the SCTV shot.

Hey, man, his joints are smokin'!

JAMIE

There's another one Doctor!

*HE FIRES DOWN INTO THE HATCH AND
THERE IS ANOTHER DISTANT CLANG.*

DOCTOR

Are there any more?

JAMIE

No, It's gone quiet. I'll close the hatch.

DOCTOR

No, wait a minute. I'd better go down there.

VICTORIA

Oh no-no! Not again.

DOCTOR

It's the only way to make sure.

JAMIE

Then I'll go with you.

DOCTOR

No wait. You stay and look after Victoria. I'll take somebody else.

HE WALKS OVER TO TOBERMAN.

DOCTOR

Toberman, you see what these creatures have done to you? They've tried to make you like them! Do you understand? They've tried to make you their slave, they just want to use you! They are evil, think of Kaftan!

TOBERMAN

Yeah!

*UNDER THE TABLE KLIEG REGAINS
CONSCIOUSNESS, BUT STAYS LOW.*

DOCTOR

They must be destroyed, d'you see?
Evil must be destroyed! Now... come!

(slave) Unlike Kaftan, who was ... um... also treating you like a slave and oh forget it.

Kaftan hurt! Condo like!

TOBERMAN NODS.

TOBERMAN

Destrooooy!

DOCTOR

Come! Come on! Come on!

*THEY MOVE TOWARDS THE HATCH AND
THE DOCTOR USHERS TOBERMAN DOWN
AND FOLLOWS.*

PARRY

Good luck.

DOCTOR

Thank you.

JAMIE

Doctor, the gun!

DOCTOR

I shan't need that.

THEY DISAPPEAR DOWN THE LADDER.

JAMIE

He should have it!

*CALLUM, WHO HAS BEEN STANDING IN THE
BACKGROUND, SUDDENLY COLLAPSES TO
THE FLOOR MOANING.*

VICTORIA

Oh come on Mr Callum! How are you
feeling?

CALLUM

I can't move my arm. I can't move my
arm.

*WHILE EVERYONE IS FUSSING OVER
CALLUM, KLIEG GRABS THE CYBERGUN
AND DESCENDS UNSEEN INTO THE LOWER
LEVELS.*

8. INT: MAIN CAVERN

THE DOCTOR AND TOBERMAN STAND

Probably because you were shot in the
shoulder.

Auto Lite Spark Plugs presents... Act IV of
Doctor Who!

BEFORE THE HONEYCOMB OF MAIN TOMBS.

DOCTOR

Ah, move quietly, they're all dormant, see.

TOBERMAN

EEEVIL!

TOBERMAN BEGINS TO LOUDLY SMASH AT A PIECE OF APPARATUS.

DOCTOR

No quietly! They're only asleep, they're not frozen yet! Now, you watch them. I have things to do. Ah yes, let me see...

HE MOVES TO THE CONTROL PANEL AND FLIPS A FEW LEVERS.

DOCTOR

Yes!

KLIEG

Stand clear of that! You're freezing them!

THE DOCTOR SEE KLIEG IN THE DOORWAY, CYBERGUN IN HAND.

DOCTOR

Klieg!

KLIEG MOVES TO THE PANEL AND REVERSES THE SEQUENCE.

DOCTOR

No! no, you'll wake them up!

KLIEG

That's exactly my intention! You still don't understand do you? Their Controller is dead, now I shall control them. They'll do what I say!

HE SMILES TRIUMPHANTLY.

KLIEG

Mr T didn't pity that console.

Can you make them fly? Steven Moffat can.

You see Doctor, yours is the privilege to witness for the first time the union between mass power and my absolute intelligence!

HE HEARS A NOISE FROM THE PASSAGES.

KLIEG

Who's that? Come out! Come out, or I shall kill this man!

HE RAISES THE CYBERGUN TO THE DOCTOR'S CHEST. SLOWLY JAMIE APPEARS WITH HIS HANDS UP.

KLIEG

It's you. Over to that wall - all of you.

JAMIE AND THE DOCTOR TO THE WALL.

KLIEG

All of you!

TOBERMAN JOINS THEM.

KLIEG

Now...

DOCTOR

Yes, as you say, such a combination between intelligence and power would make you formidable indeed! Why you'd be commander of the universe with your brilliance! It-it makes the imagination reel with the possibilities!

HE LOWERS THE RAISED CYBERGUN.

KLIEG

Why Doctor, if I had only known you shared my imagination. You might even have worked for me!

DOCTOR

Perhaps it's not too late?!

JAMIE

Doctor!

Jamie's finally coming out.

DOCTOR

No Jamie, don't you see?

*TO THE SIDE THE CYBERMEN BEGIN TO
MOVE IN THEIR CUBICLES.*

DOCTOR

Don't you see what this is going to all
mean to those who come to serve
"Klieg the all powerful"? Why, no
country, no person would dare to have
a single thought that was not your own!
Eric Klieg's own conception of the... of
the way of life!

KLIEG

Brilliant! Yes... yes you're right. Master
of the world!

HE SMILES, GAZING INTO THE DISTANCE.

DOCTOR

And now I know you're mad, I just
wanted to make sure.

*KLIEG LOOKS CONFUSED AS HE TRIES TO
REMEMBER WHERE HE WAS WHEN HE
STARTED THE CONVERSATION.*

9. INT: CENTRAL CHAMBER

*HOPPER WANDERS THROUGH THE
EXTERNAL DOORS AND FINDS VICTORIA
AND PARRY SITTING ON THE STEPS TO THE
HATCH.*

HOPPER

Well, the fuel system's okay now, we
can blast off any time.

VICTORIA

Tch.

PARRY

Alright.

HOPPER

Hey, what gives? Well where is
everybody?

(powerful) Oh yeah, that guy.

Yeeessss. I *would* do it! That power would set
me up above the gods! AND THROUGH
THE DALEKS, I SHALL HAVE THAT
POWER!

At the table read...

PARRY

Down there, and so are Klieg and the Cybermen.

HOPPER

Well I hope they know what they're doing. I've been down there once and I don't reckon to go again.

VICTORIA

That's all right Captain, It's comforting to know that we have your superior strength to call upon - should we need it.

HOPPER GIVES VICTORIA A LOOK.

10. INT: MAIN CAVERN

KLIEG IS RELISHING HIS MOMENT.

KLIEG

And so you have forfeited your right to survival. I shall make an example of you to all who question my intelligence, and the supreme power of the Cybermen!

DOCTOR

You know I've heard all this before somewhere.

JAMIE

You know your trouble? You talk too much.

KLIEG

Oh you're stupid! You still think your puny minds can survive against us?! You're decadent, weak! Do you know that? Weak!

DOCTOR

Alright. Go ahead, kill us.

KLIEG RAISES THE WEAPON, THEN THINKS FOR A MOMENT AND LOWERS IT AGAIN.

Americans say 'reckon' a lot, apparently. Let's go down there, but first, since we're American, let's pray first.

Why you little...!

KLIEG

No, I have a better idea, much better idea. I shall leave you to the Cybermen. I'm sure they'll have some use for you.

HE LAUGHS.

KLIEG

Or part of you!

HE SCREAMS AS A CYBERMAN GRABS HIM FROM BEHIND IN A HEADLOCK AND WITH A BRITTLE CRUNCH SNAPS HIS NECK LIKE A TWIG. THE CREATURE OPERATES A SERIES OF CONTROLS ON THE BOARD.

TOBERMAN IS UNABLE TO CONTAIN HIMSELF ANYMORE. RUSHING FORWARD, HE CANNONS INTO THE CYBERMAN, KNOCKING IT BACK AND BEGINS TO STRUGGLE WITH IT. THIS IS ALL THE DOCTOR NEEDS, HE RUSHES TOWARDS THE CONTROLS WITH JAMIE.

DOCTOR

Quick Jamie. These two levers together.

JAMIE TRIES BUT IT DOESN'T MOVE.

JAMIE

I-I can't shift this one.

DOCTOR

What? You've got to trip that first.

IN THE BACKGROUND THE CYBERMAN BEATS TOBERMAN TO THE FLOOR, RAISES UP WITH ITS ARMS OUTSTRETCHED AND POUNCES DOWN. FOR MOMENTS THEY REMAIN LOCKED IN A TEST OF STRENGTH, MACHINE AGAINST MACHINE.

TOBERMAN ROLLS TO THE SIDE AND THE CYBERMAN ENDS UP BENEATH HIM. TOBERMAN RAISES UP AND BEATS AT THE CHEST UNIT UNTIL THE FRONT PLATE COMES AWAY IN HIS CYBERNETIC HANDS. THE DYING CYBERMAN BEGINS TO BELCH

I'll NOT kill you. That's a MUCH better idea than killing you.

No, Brigadier, no!

Reversal, 1 point.
Now Toberman's the bottom.
But he's on top...
(visual – whisper into ear)
Oh! Oh my.

SMOKE AS A MASS OF STICKY GOO AND RUBBER INTESTINES FLOP OUT WETLY ONTO THE FLOOR.

JAMIE AND THE DOCTOR WATCH IN DISGUST AS THE CYBERMAN WRITHES ABOUT LIKE A FLAPPING FISH OUT OF WATER. IT DESPERATELY CLAWS AT ITS CHEST UNIT IN AN ATTEMPT TO STEM THE FLOW AS MORE AND MORE EVIL ICHOR OOZES FROM ITS CARAPACE, RUNNING ONTO THE FLOOR AND FLICKING FROM ITS METAL FINGERTIPS.

TOBERMAN WALKS OFF, PAST THE DOCTOR AND JAMIE. THEY LOOK BACK TO WHERE THE DRONE IS LYING ALMOST STILL IN A MASS OF STICKY PUSS-LIKE FLUID. ITS CHEST GENTLY RISES AND FALLS MAKING FAINT WET GURGLING SOUNDS.

DOCTOR

Last time they were frozen for five centuries. This time it must be forever!

THEY CAST A FINAL LOOK BACK AND THEN DEPART. THE CYBERMEN ALL SEAL THEMSELVES IN AND ADOPT FREEZING POSITIONS, AS THE MACHINERY HUMS AS THE ENTIRE TOMB FREEZES OVER GAINING A LAYER OF THICK WHITE FROST AGAIN.

11. INT: CENTRAL CHAMBER

THE DOCTOR AND JAMIE APPEAR FROM THE LOWER LEVELS AND CLIMB OUT.

VICTORIA

Oh Doctor!

DOCTOR

Here we are Victoria, safe and sound.
Close the hatch.

THE DOCTOR DESCENDS AND JAMIE FOLLOWS, GREETING HOPPER. JAMIE THEN TURNS AND TRIPS PLUNGING FORWARD DOWN THE STEPS.

Over that quickly, eh?

Well, the cybermen have sort of been saving it up.

Is it getting cold in here or is it just me?

Reseal... reseal...
Shrinky dinks.

JAMIE

Hello! ...Oop!

VICTORIA

Ooh!

LUCKILY, BETWEEN THEM VICTORIA AND THE DOCTOR MANAGE TO CATCH HIM EITHER SIDE AND HE REMAINS ON HIS FEET. THE HATCH THUMPS SHUT.

DOCTOR

Hah, there we are.

JAMIE TURNS TO LOOK MISERABLY AT THE OFFENDING STEP, AND THE DOCTOR PATS HIM ON THE BACK.

JAMIE

Oh!

DOCTOR

Now then.

HE MOVES TO THE PANEL AND OPENS IT POKING AT THE WIRES INSIDE.

DOCTOR

Now, the best thing about a machine that makes sense; you can very easily make it turn out nonsense. Yup. Now I think you'd better all go outside.

PARRY

Why, what are you going to do Doctor?

DOCTOR

I'm going to re-electrify the main doors.

PARRY

Yes?

DOCTOR

Only this time I'm going to include the hatch and the control panel.

PARRY

Yes.

DOCTOR

Anyone touching any of them will get a considerable shock - in fact a fatal one.

PARRY

I see.

THE DOCTOR SMILES AND GLANCES OVER TO JAMIE OFF SHOT, WHO IS PROBABLY MAKING AN OBSCENE GESTURE BACK AT HIM.

DOCTOR

Now everyone outside.

PARRY

Yes.

DOCTOR

And please take him with you, I shall be glad to see him outside.

THEY ALL MOVE TO LEAVE EXCEPT JAMIE.

VICTORIA

Jamie!

JAMIE

No, I'll stay with the Doctor.

VICTORIA

Oh all right.

VICTORIA LEAVES.

DOCTOR

There we are, that's done.

AS THE DOCTOR FINISHES CHECKING THE PANEL, NEITHER OF THEM NOTICES THE CONTROLLER BEGINNING TO STIR BY THE TABLE.

DOCTOR

Now we just have to close the main doors and the circuit is complete.

THE DOCTOR WANDERS OFF TO FIDDLE

Don't worry, Victoria, time enough for more of that later.

Chrome dome's moving.

WITH THE HATCH AND JAMIE FOLLOWS.

JAMIE

Oh, thank goodness for that.

JAMIE HAS THE FEELING HE IS BEING WATCHED AND TURNS.

JAMIE

Doctor!

THE DOCTOR IGNORES HIM, SO JAMIE SHAKES HIS SHOULDER.

JAMIE

Doctor!

THEY BOTH TURN TO SEE THE CONTROLLER ON ITS FEET AGAIN. THERE IS STILL THE CYBERTABLE BETWEEN THEM, BUT THE CONTROLLER IS ADVANCING SLOWLY.

DOCTOR

Jamie. You go that way and I'll go this way, that way at least one of us will have a chance. When I say run, run.

THEY WALK SLOWLY TO THE TABLE, THE DOCTOR TO THE RIGHT NEAREST THE EXTERNAL DOORS, AND JAMIE TO THE LEFT. THE DOCTOR ATTEMPTS TO MAKE A DASH FOR THE DOORS, THEN SKIPS BACK.

DOCTOR

RUN!

AS THE CONTROLLER TRIES TO FOLLOW THE DOCTOR, JAMIE HOPS PAST BEHIND IT. IN A SECOND THE MACHINE SWITCHES TARGET, TRIES TO GRAB JAMIE, BUT HE IS TOO FAST AND GETS TO THE DOORS WITH THE DOCTOR TWO STEPS BEHIND.

12. EXT: ENTRANCE TO TOMB

JAMIE AND THE DOCTOR RUSH OUT OF THE GREAT METAL DOORS, AND BEGIN TO CLOSE THEM.

You guys know I can't move very fast in this, right?

And my peripheral vision is really terrible in this helmet, too...

Hey! You guys aren't being fair!

DOCTOR

Quickly! Wait, stop!

HE REMOVES HIS HANDS FROM THE DOOR.

JAMIE

What?

DOCTOR

We'll get a shock!

JAMIE SNATCHES HIS HAND FROM THE DOOR.

JAMIE

Gah!

DOCTOR

We must find something to insulate. I know, that shoring timber over there! Hurry up! Hurry up he's coming!

IN THE METAL OF THE DOOR SKIRTING SOMETHING SMALL IS REFLECTED. A LONE CYBERMAT THAT MUST HAVE GOT CUT OFF FROM THE OTHERS WHEN THEY ATTACKED SLINKS ACROSS THE SAND UNSEEN BY ANYONE. JAMIE RUSHES BACK WITH THE WOODEN BEAMS.

JAMIE

Okay Doctor!

DOCTOR

Oh dear! We must keep him inside or else all our work will be wasted!

THE GROUP TRIES TO PUSH AGAINST THE DOORS WITH THE BEAMS, BUT GRADUALLY THE CONTROLLER IS EASING THE DOORS OPEN.

JAMIE

I can't hold mine, come on!

DOCTOR

You must do!

JAMIE

Oh!

TOBERMAN STRIDES UP AND PULLS THE WOODEN BEAMS AWAY AND PLACES HIS HANDS EITHER SIDE OF THE DOORS.

JAMIE

Toberman!

THE CONTROLLER BURBLES TO ITSELF AS THE BATTLE OF STRENGTH BEGINS BETWEEN IT TRYING TO OPEN THE DOORS FROM THE INSIDE, AND TOBERMAN TRYING TO CLOSE THEM FROM THE OUTSIDE. THEIR FACES ARE SEPARATED BY A FOOT OF EMPTY SPACE IN THE CRACK OF THE DOOR.

CYBERCONTROLLER

WE MUST SURVIVE. WE MUST SURVIVE.

TOBERMAN

You are evil!

THE DOORS CLOSE A LITTLE.

DOCTOR

Toberman come away!

JAMIE

Careful! You'll get killed man!

13. INT: CENTRAL CHAMBER

THE DOORS INCH NEARER EACH OTHER.

TOBERMAN

They shall never pass Toberman! The door is closed!

THE DOORS THUMP TOGETHER AND AS THE POWER SURGES THE CONTROLLER'S HANDS FIZZLE WITH SPARKS. THE HUGE CREATURE FALLS BACKWARDS IN CLOUDS OF BLACK SMOKE.

14. EXT: ENTRANCE TO TOMB

You will. Don't worry about it.

Jazz hands!

TOBERMAN IS STANDING WITH HIS HANDS ON THE MAIN DOORS.

15. INT: CENTRAL CHAMBER

THE CONTROLLER WRITHES ABOUT THE FLOOR, THE CHARGE ADDING TO THE DAMAGE TOBERMAN HAD ALREADY INFLICTED. WITH A SUDDEN JERK OF ITS LIMBS IT CEASES FOR FUNCTION AND IT GOES SLACK.

16. EXT: ENTRANCE TO TOMB

TOBERMAN FALLS TO THE GROUND. THE DOCTOR AND PARRY RUSH OVER, BUT THERE IS NOTHING THEY CAN DO.

DOCTOR

Oh!

PARRY

How terrible, another life gone!

HOPPER

C'mon Professor, blast off in nine minutes. Well, anybody coming along for the ride?

VICTORIA

Ah, we have our own flying machine thank you.

HOPPER

Flying machine?

VICTORIA

At least it works.

HOPPER WAVES A HAND DISMISSIVELY.

HOPPER

Ah, let's go!

PARRY

Right... well... Goodbye Doctor, I'm sorry it had to end...

I didn't know you could kill Cybermen with electricity.

Would you like me to repeat the question?

Giddyup!

But I'm very glad I survived.

THEY SHAKE HANDS.

DOCTOR

I know.

THE PARTY EXCHANGE NODS.

DOCTOR

Goodbye.

JAMIE

Now that really is the end of the Cybermen isn't it Doctor?

DOCTOR

Yes Jamie.

HE THINKS FOR A MOMENT.

DOCTOR

On the other hand, I never like to make predictions. Come along.

THEY LEAVE FOR THE TARDIS. ON THE GROUND, THE LAST LONE CYBERMAT SLINKS ACROSS THE SAND TOWARDS THE PARTLY CYBERNETIC BODY OF TOBERMAN WHO IS LYING WHERE HE FELL.

UP ABOVE, THE SIMPLE BAS-RELIEF OUTLINE ON THE WALL OF A CYBERMAN...

END CREDITS

DOCTOR WHO PATRICK TROUGHTON

AND SO ON

UNTIL THE END

Yup, we'll never see them again.

So they just left poor Toberman there.
Poor guy.
And he's part Cyberman. Oops!

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Best British Crap.

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