

THE FLYING DOGTOR

Opening instalment (5 minutes) of Tellystrip children's serial

VIDEO

AUDIO

far into the Aus in outback

Titles  
Open with L.S.  
of outback landscape  
and zoom in. Dissolve  
to Telestrip.  
Typical characters:

Narrator: Two hundred miles beyond the black stump, and the third turn to the right, you will find the hilltop home of a hero of the outback, a healer of the bush people: Robert Brown Beagle, M.D., known to his friends as <sup>Dr. Dane</sup> Robert (he isn't quite the type you'd call Bob), and known throughout the back-o'-beyond as the stockman's stand-by, the farmer's friend, the cocky's comfort, the whizzing wizard...  
... The Flying Dogtor. (Theme up)  
Here, by his private airstrip, Dr. Beagle is never farther than a pedal-radio call from sick or injured wherever they are. And, whatever the call, in a matter of seconds he is off to the rescue, bringing medicines for measles, bottles for boils, bandages for breaks, pills for unpronounceable diseases like Perapheranapheritis... Back o' Bourke everyone loves the Flying Dogtor... <sup>Dane is always ready to answer a pedal radio call</sup>

(Menace music up) ...Everyone? Not one.../Sworn enemy of the Flying Dogtor is Crafty Carson Carpetbag, a sneaky type who lives in Steamy Swamp. Now, the trouble with Crafty Carson is, he doesn't LIKE living in Steamy Swamp. He used to spy on Elizabeth Lizard and the other bush children who enjoyed the comforts of living in the home of Granny Goanna. He envied them and he didn't like them a bit. Of course, he could have made a meal of any of them, but that was no good. He knew he had to get rid of Granny Goanna herself; then he could enjoy all her home all for himself. He thought and thought how he could do this. He read books to get ideas. And thus it happened that one day he made a shocking discovery. In an old brown book of Nature Study he read: "Carpet Snake (That's Me!) Boidae; Python spilotes, a family of large snakes, arboreal (tree-climbing), and... HARMLESS to humans and larger animals..." Harmless! Curses!

Yet that book gave Crafty Carson just the idea he wanted; and that very night when the moon was high he slid into Steamy Township and sneaked silently into the old chemist's shop. There in the darkest corner of the highest shelf, in the smallest bottle, he found what he was looking for. It was something (he realised) that he'd always been looking for: Snake Poison... (Menace music up) He swallowed some! Now he was

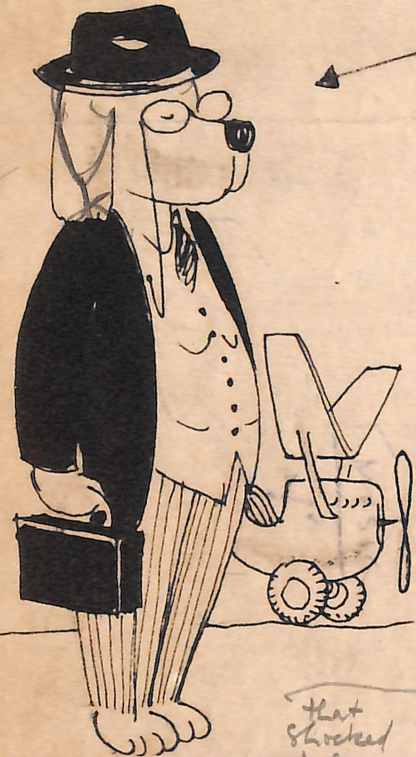
Next day when the bush children were playing just before their picnic lunch, Crafty Carson slipped a snake-poison sandwich into Granny Goanna's lunch, and by the time the children returned, she was lying as still as a fallen bough beside the table cloth. The children went white, and wailed, and lay on their backs and howled, as children will. But suddenly Liz Lizard remembered she pulled the portable pedal-radio, and in seconds she was: "Calling Flying Dogtor... Calling Flying Dogtor..."

Hundreds of miles away at his hilltop hideout Robert Brown Beagle, M.D., woke from his after-lunch nap with a jump.

"Calling Flying Dogtor... Calling Flying Dogtor..."  
And in a moment his trusty plane was in the air: headed for Steamytown... Will he arrive in time?

Theme Up

Dissolve from Tele.  
to landscape as at  
opening, with plane  
disappearing into  
distance.  
End titles



that shocked him

He got Dr Dane

