THE FLYING DOGTOR

For Episode 3

Recapitulation of Episode 3

CUTS:

Crafty

Homestead Children searching Dogtor Polly Shed Crafty You'll remember that Crafty Carson Carpetbag the sneaky snake was hiding somewhere near the bush children's home. The children were searching for him while the Flying Dogtor gave them directions from the air. Then little Polly Possum stumbled into an old shearing shed and found herself caught by none other than Crafty himself. Oh, how she wished she had kept in sight of the Possum's Protector -(singing) The Flying Dogtor

DISSOLVE TO new Telestrip

THE FLYING DOGTOR: EPISODE 3

TITLES

STILL DRAWING: Pan across plane, then down through roof of

shed to Crafty's head (repeat of last scene of Ep.2 in reverse) down to Crafty's tail. Continue tilt through

Hole in floor

To Polly on ground <u>DISSOLVE TO TELESTRIP</u> Polly running to cottage Inside cottage Conference Dogtor and children

Polly points out window to shed in distance Liz Colin Wilbur

CUT (still Telestrip) Dark interior of shed Crafty Spiders

Crafty Father Mother Grandfather

THEME

While the Flying Dogtor was searching from the air, the bush children were hunting on the ground for Crafty Carson Carpetbag, the sneaky snake. That was how little Polly Possum stumbled into an old shearing shed and found herself caught by none other than Crafty himself.

Music

Have you ever wished that the floor would open up and swallow you? Polly Possum did then and as it was a rotten old floor that is exactly what happened.

Creak and shatter of timber

Polly picked herself up and raced as fast as her legs and tail would carry her: home to Granny Goanna's cottage.

Inside the cottage the Flying Dogtor was holding a conference with the bush children. We must make a plan (he told them) to catch Crafty before he does any more harm. They listened to Polly's story. They all knew the old shearing shed by Steamy Swamp. "Let's surround it!" cried Liz Lizard. "Let's jump on it!" suggested Colin Kanga. "Let's wait till tomorrow" said Wilbur Wombat.

Meanwhile inside the shearing shed another conference was being held. Crafty Carson Carpetbag had called a meeting of his nasty friends, the Redback family.

There was Father Redback and Mother Redback, and the biggest of them all, Grandfather Redback, the most unpleasant spider in the Southern Hemisphere.

They were planning a way to attack the bush children in Granny Goanna's homestead. "Curse them'." said Crafty. "Bite them!" said Father Redback. "Sting them!" said Mother Redback. But Grandfather Redback, who liked to use words as long as his eight legs, said: "You know what these anthropomorphized animals are most scared of? — Fire! ==

Burn them!" (said Grandfather Redback).

Leave shed and go outdoors

Cottage Conference Dogtor Children

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Outside house Plane <u>ZOOM IN AND TILT</u> as plane takes off <u>DISSOLVE</u>:

to children waving goodbye cottage Crafty Redback rubbing sticks together Smoke starting <u>FADE</u>

Mad laughter, fading

Back at Granny Goanna's the Flying Dogtor's conference had reached a decision. "Splendid" said the Dogtor, "That's settled them. All of you will keep your eyes on the shearing shed — from a safe distance — to make sure he does not escape, while I fly back to Stonytown to summon policeman." Plane Hum

A few minutes later the Flying Dogtor took off in his trusty plane and was headed for Stonytown.

But even as the children waved the good Dogtor goodbye, on the other side of the homestead, slithering through the long dry grass came Crafty Carson Carpetbag — and his nasty friend, old Redback — with a bush matchbox.

Effects: striking match, noise of fire, mad laughter.

THE FLYING DOGTOR

Extra to Episode 3 ----add to end of narration:

(telestrip) Redback

P

Directions

Redback operating

Smoke Crafty

CUT to fire

A bush matchbox is not the <u>easiest</u> way to make a fire (though it is the safest), but Old Man Redback had remembered to bring the sheet of directions that came with the box. Besides, he had seen aborigines doing it on television.

Redback (reading): ' Take a piece of soft, dry wood and a thin, hard stick. Bore the stick into the wood as fast as you can by rubbing it between your two hands...' It takes a blong time with two hands-but less with six...

And in no time smoke began to curl up from the wood. Then Crafty's face lit up... Flare of match ...And so did the wood. And in moments the

grass was alight! Crackle of fire, mad laughter.

VOICE OVER END TITLE: See what happens when the fearsome fire takes hold in the next episode of---(singing) ---The Flying Dogtor.