

THE FLYING DOGTOR: EPISODE 9: THE HELPING HAND

(Recapitulation)

Suitable cuts from
Episode 8.

Still drawing spinning
slows to stop with plane
upside down DISSOLVE to
still of homestead
upside down, sky at bottom.
Zoom in--flying towards it.

DISSOLVE to telestrip:
plane on hillside

creek in distance

rainstorm in distance

Dogtor
Homestead
Granny

Children

Colin

Polly
Katie

Children looking round
Elvis

Crafty Carson Carpetbag stole rainmaking powder from the Flying Dogtor and hired Elvis Eagle, the bodgie bird, to fly it up to the clouds,-- to make a flood which would drive the bush children out of their homestead. The Dogtor tried to stop Elvis. They crashed in mid-air and Elvis was hurt. Then the Dogtor tried to loosen a pile of logs that was blocking the creek and making the flood worse. But he could not move it, and the effort sent his plane into a spin; more trouble for (singing) The Flying Dogtor.

The spinning gradually slowed down the plane steadied. When the Dogtor opened his eyes he found he was headed back towards the homestead, but upside down.

Or rather, he was upside down.

(Plane hum)

He just had time to collect his wits and swing the plane over, right way up. Then he put it down on the hillside behind the homestead.

From there he could see the swollen creek racing and twisting through its gulley all the way back to the far hills. And there in the distance the rain which Elvis Eagle began was still pouring more water into the flood.

The dejected Dogtor made his way back to the homestead.

"It's no use," he said to Granny Goanna.

"I found the logs that are blocking the creek bed but I can't loosen them. I have only one small hook and they are stuck fast."

"If you can't move them, no-one can," said Colin Kanga.

"Now the flood will keep rising," groaned Polly Possum.

"And will wash us all away," moaned Katie Koala. But then a new voice spoke up:

"What you want, Dog', is a second hook."

It was Elvis Eagle at the window. Thanks to the Dogtor's medicine he was feeling well again.

Elvis theme

"I owe you somethin', Dog'. When you gave me a fix of that blackjack o' yours, it really did

Children

Elvis

Dogtor

Elvis

Plane

Elvis on log

Pulling

Logs tossing

Creek

Homestead

Dogtor, Elvis

Steamy Swamp

Crafty

Redback

Crafty

Redback

DISSOLVE to still of
Crafty and zoom in to
menacing close up.

FADE

somethin' to me - deep down inside."

The Children were amazed to find Elvris Eagle being so nice and gentle, but then - the Dogtor explained to them afterwards - no-one had been nice and gentle to Elvris before.

"Just you show me where those logs are, Dog'," said Elvris "and I'll see they don't bother you no more."

So the Dogtor explained to Elvris where the logs were blocking the creek about a mile downstream. "Meet you there, Dog'," cried Elvris, and off he flew.

By the time the Flying Dogtor's plane was over the blockage in the creek Elvris was sitting on the top log. So they pulled together, and off came the top log. Then the others loosened themselves as the flood pressed on them and away they all went, tossing in the torrent of water down the creek bed. Roar of flood

Almost at once the creek began to subside around Granny Goanndashomestead, and by the time the Dogtor and Elvris returned all threat of the flood had gone.

Down by Steamy Swamp Crafty Carson Carpetbag watched the water drop, and he was furious.

"You and your silly spider ideas!" he railed at Old Man Redback.

"Your flood has been foiled! Next time I will think up the dirty work!"

"Everything we try is foiled by that hypocritical hound," whined Redback.

"Of course," said Crafty. "What we need is to get rid of him, and what's more I know how to do it! When that Flying Fleabag flies home this time he's going to get the shock of his life ..."

VOICE OVER END TITLE:

What terrible trickery is Crafty planning?

Be with us when a new exciting adventure starts in the next episode of

(singing) The Flying Dogtor