

Suitable cuts from  
Episode 9.

TELESTRIP:

Passing landscape

Plane

Landscape

(think cloud:)

Granny,

children,

homestead)

DISSOLVE to cutout

of Dogtor, clouds

passing (N.B.: ALL

CUTOUT SCENES IN THIS  
SEQUENCE SHOULD BE PRINTED  
IN REVERSE--MIRROR IMAGE--  
FOR CONTINUITY WITH TELE-  
STRIP.)

CUT to still close up:

Dogtor alert

CUT to cutout

CUT to still close up:

Dogtor listening

CUT to cutout

CUT to still close up

Dogtor, different pose

CUT to cutout

DISSOLVE to Telestrip

plane

landscape

Dry Gulch Gully

(RECAPITULATION)

Crafty Carson Carpetbag, the sneaky snake, vowed to get rid of the good Dogtor. Somewhere in the bush he lay waiting, scheming, planning a nasty surprise for our old friend, the hero of the outback -

(singing) The Flying Dogtor

Plane hum

The Dogtor was flying home. His trusty plane was droning peacefully over the plains beyond the back of beyond. The Dogtor dozed lightly as he thought of Granny Goanna and the bush children. He was satisfied that his last adventure with them had ended happily: the bush fire was out, and the flood had subsided. They should be safe now ... and he was sleepy.

Plane hum

Suddenly he was aware of a faint voice. Someone was calling him. He sat up, wide awake, and fiddled with the radio.

(Squeaky voice, very faintly at first, then gradually louder:) Calling Flying Dogtor

Calling Flying Dogtor

Calling Flying Dogtor

"I hear you" cried the Dogtor "Who are you? What is the matter? Over."

"Help me, Dogtor," called the little voice.

"I'am very sick, and don't feel<sup>well</sup>, either, when I cough (cough). Ow-w-w."

"Where are you?" asked the Dogtor. "Tell me your exact location. Over."

"I am at home. Not far away from you (cough). I can hear your plane. Help me, Dogt...

(voice fades)

"Hello. Hello. Don't go. Tell me your address. Over."

"I live (cough) at number 13, Spook Street.

Help me (cough, cough)

"Hold on," cried the Dogtor. "I'm coming to you. 13 Spook Street Roger; over; and out." Spook Street. The Dogtor knew where that was. It was the main street of Ghostville, the old mining town across Dry Gulch Gully. No one (he thought) had lived there for years and years. The Dogtor had only been there

Buildings

(think cloud:)

Diggers, busy town

Ghostville

Passing buildings

Plane parked

Doors passing in  
close up

DISSOLVE to c.u. Still  
of Dogtor

Dissolve back to telestrip

CUT to door: still drwg.

zoom in slowly

once, long ago; his mother had let him buy a bone there when he was a puppy before he went to medical school.

The Dogtor could see its old grey buildings now, near the horizon. Once Ghostville had been the biggest and busiest town for hundreds of miles around, filled with the diggers who were working for gold in Dry Gulch Gully.

But when they found the last piece of gold they all left, and it became an empty town: a ghost town, the bushmen called it.

The Dogtor lowered his plane gently and taxied down Spook Street. In the old days they had built a hotel on every corner, and they had put in twice the usual number of streets so that they could have twice as many corners.

There was also one old church with the bell missing from the belfry, and a little wooden theatre that had not been open for a hundred years.

#### Music

The Flying Dogtor left his plane outside what had once been the biggest hotel in town, and went to look for street numbers.

The doors were so old that most of the numbers were missing. But soon he found one.

"Number 21 - So I'm on the right side of the street," he thought. He walked to the next house. Number 19. "Then I'm on the right track," he said to himself.

The next number was missing. ("That must be 17") So was the next one. "That should be 15," thought the Dogtor, "then the next building is it."

And so he came to a little old house of grey, rotted wood, with a crooked, creak-ing door - on which were two clear numerals, 1 and 3, and they were brand new!

"Strange," thought the Dogtor. "Very odd. But still, I've never yet failed to answer the call of some bush creature in trouble. So here goes."

VOICE OVER End Title: What is behind the creaking door at number 13 Spook Street?

We will see when the Dogtor opens the door in - 'Unlucky Number', the next episode of (singing) The Flying Dogtor