THE FLYING DOGTOR

Suitable cuts from Episode 11.

TELESTRIP:

Dogtor

Door

Stone

Yard Craty's tail behind shed.

Crafty's head

Crafty writhing

Dogtor on Crafty's tail Fence

Dogtor

Episode 12 CAUGHT!

RECAPITULATION:

Crafty Carson Carpetbag prepared the sneakiest trick in his whole snakey life. Pretending to be some little bush creature in distress, he tricked the Flying Dogtor into going to the old deserted mining town of Ghostville. Then he fixed up a booby trap behind a door in an old building. He heard the Dogtor coming, then an enormous crash—and he thought that he had at last squashed (singing) The Flying Dogtor.

But the Flying Dogtor was not harmed when the great stone fell. Growing a little muspicious of that squeaky voice which called to him, he had pushed open the door with the end of his stethescope. This instrument had been knocked from his hand by the big stone, but he was unhurt. Now, of course, he knew for certain that someone was tricking him, and it did not take him long to find out who this was. Crafty Carson Carpetbag was hiding behind a shed in the yard, waiting for the dust to settle enough for him to enjoy the sight of his old enemy biting it. But suddenly he felt a sharp pain, and far away down at the end of his tail he felt himself caught---

"Ye-owww"

Crafty shot into the air! He curved and writhed and twisted in spirals trying to shake loose the weight that held him by the end of the tail.

But the brave Dogtor hung on and on.

Then Crafty saw a chink in the back fence
and with a sudden extra rapid twist slipped
through it and escaped outside.

The Flying Dogtor had to let go quickly to stop himself colliding violently with the fence. He lay puffing on the ground for a little, collecting his thoughts. Crafty

Mullock heap

Mine shaft

Minehead

sticks, canvas Dogtor

Ghostville

Lane
Tank
Under house

Crafty

Covered mine

Crafty climbs

DISSOLVE to still of Crafty in distance and zoom in.

DISSOLVE to Telestrip Crafty slipping off heap Mineshaft Crafty slid away over the stony ground and hid behind a mullock heap. He cursed the misfortune that caused his clever plot against the Dogtor to fail, and he counted the toothmarks in his tail. While so engrossed he almost slipped into an old, open mine shaft...

A mine shaft! That gave Crafty an idea.

Maybe he could make a Dogtor-trap of this!

He looked around the old minehead. Yes;

there were just the sorts of things he
needed: sticks, an old bit of canvas...

Back behind the fence the Flying Dogtor
recovered his breath and started out to
hunt for Crafty. He knew that the snake
could not have sneaked far. Yet he might be
anywhere, in any of the buildings or yards
of Ghostville.

The Dogtor looked down lanes...

in rainwater tanks ...

and in the spidery shadows under the raised floors of buildings.

By this time Crafty was putting the final touches on his new trap behind the mullock heap. He arranged dead leaves and gravel on an old piece of canvas which he had stretched over the open mouth of the mine, supported only by the flimsiest of sticks. It was hard to tell, now, that a mine had ever been there.

Then Crafty climbed to the top of the mullock heap and looked around for the Dogtor.

The Flying Dogtor was still hunting. Then suddenly he saw Crafty's familiar snaky form in the distance—and buunded towards it.

Crafty saw him coming. This was just what the snake wanted. He slipped down and stood on the far side of the mineshaft which he had hidden.

Patter of running feet

He knew that when the Dogtor dashed around the mullock heap he would have no step on to the canvas over the mine. And then

DISSOLVE to still drawing
Tilt down view of minehead
through cover to black shaft.
FADE

his weight would crash through the flimsy covering and he would falll into the deep, dark shaft...

VOICE OVER END TITLE:

Will the Dogtor fall for Crafty's latest trick—and fall into the old mine? See the next exciting episode of (singing) The Flying Dogtor.