

Suitable cuts from
Episode 12

TELESTRIP:

Dogtor
Mullock heap
Ghostville in background
Dogtor looking round heap
Crafty

Mine details

CUT to Flying Dogtor

Crafty

CUT TO Flying Dogtor

Crafty

CUT TO Flying Dogtor

DISSOLVE to still drawing:

Dogtor on breaking cover,
tilt down from c.u. of Dogtor's
head, through broken top, to
Blackness

Recapitulation

Crafty Carson Carpetbag prepared a trap for the Flying Dogtor by stretching canvas over an old open gold mine and disguising it to look like solid ground. The Dogtor came running after Crafty, who got behind the trap, knowing that the Dogtor would have to step on it, and would then fall in to the deep, dark mine; and that (thought Crafty) would finish (singing) The Flying Dogtor

The Dogtor ran towards the mullock heap on which he had seen Crafty Carson Carpetbag. But when he approached it he slowed down and began to move more cautiously. Knowing Crafty, he guessed some surprise might be in store for him around the other side of the heap. So he stopped, crept quietly along the heap, and peeped around the other side.

There was Crafty sitting on the bare ground, trying to look innocent, apparently simply basking in the sun. But he had one eye open. "Well, I must say I am greatly honoured," he said in a snaky sarcastic voice. "Fancy a humble snake being paid a visit by the famous Flying Dogtor in the flesh (- and in so much of it)."

Still the Flying Dogtor held himself back, looking around carefully for a trap. But he could see nothing suspicious.

"You are hesitating Dogtor?" Crafty sneered snakily. "Come, come! Did you leave your famous doggy devotion to duty back in that flying jamtin?"

The Dogtor took a step forward, right to the edge of the mine which was hidden to him.

"Here I am," Crafty went on. "Unprotected. No tricks. No traps. Come and get me, you big brave Flying Dogtor - or do you need a goanna's skirt to hide behind?"

Well, that did it! After all the Flying Dogtor was only canine. He could not restrain himself any longer. Tricks or no tricks, he bounded forward - right on to the flimsy canvas cover over the mine -

Splinter, rip, crash

- and straight through it he fell, leaving a great gaping black hole. Crafty reared up and

2.

DISSOLVE back to Telestrip:
Dogtor falling against black
Crafty

Leave mine. Ghostville

Plane

Cut to (Telestrip) c.u. of
plane

DISSOLVE TO still of cockpit
& zoom in to dashboard

CUT to still of mine head

Rapidly tilt down into
mine

CUT to still: Mouth of
mine seen from below:
zoom out & dissolve to Tele,
camera on side with cutout
Dogtor falling.

FADE

looked in.

He saw the Dogtor falling ... down, down, down.
Crafty could hardly believe his luck. One of
his tricks had worked at last!

"Get yourself out of that, Flying Fleabag, he
sneered triumphantly.

Crafty was so pleased with himself he almost
danced a nasty sort of twist as he left the scene
of his crime and started for home.

Music up for a moment

Then, as he slid around the corner into Ghost-
ville's main street, he saw the Dogtor's plane
waiting outside the disused hotel in the empty
street where the Dogtor had left it.

"Ha-ha!" he thought, "I almost forgot you! Well,
your marvellous maste~~r~~ won't be wanting you any
more; he won't be doing much flying at the
bottom of a mine (he-he). I think I'll just try
you for size ..."

So Crafty climbed into the Dogtor's plane and
studied the controls. They looked rather
complicated to him because he had had very little
experience with machinery.

Meanwhile, what had happened to the Dogtor?
At the moment he fell through the false top of
the mine he was too shocked even to wonder what
had happened.

He looked up and saw the sky disappearing above
him, and Crafty watching - and he understood.
He fell...and fell... and fell, down the old mine
shaft which had not been used for a hundred years,
past the jagged, rocky walls ...

He shut his eyes tight, and said his prayers,
waiting for the end when he hit the bottom.

Voice over end title:

Falling helpless down a disused mine - deep into
the centre of the earth. Can anything save our
hero now? Be with him in the next episode of
(singing) The Flying Dogtor