Suitable cuts from Episode 14

STILL Drawing of plane looping etc... Zoom in and out

Cut to bird swooping

Zoom away from bird

Plane circling

Dissolve to Telestrip Dogtor in tunnel

Plane

Countryside

Hospital

Recapitulation

The Flying Dogtor, tricked by Crafty Carson Carpetbag into falling into an old mine, wandered into an underground limestone cave and then slipped into a subterranean river. He was swept into a long dark tunnel. Meanwhile, high above him, Crafty tried to fly the Dogtor's plane away. But he couldn't control it and the plane shot up into the sky without him, rolling over and over without a pilot - without its master: (singing) The Flying Dogtor

#### Plane hum

The Dogtor's driverless plane continued to toss and tumble in the air, soaring and diving, swooping and looping. <u>Plane hum</u> Then all of a sudden a voice spoke in it. (<u>NARRATOR imitating girl's voice over hum</u>:) "Calling Flying Dogtor. Home base calling Flying Dogtor. Come in, Flying Dogtor." (<u>fade calling</u> under narrator)

But there was of course no one to hear the voice... except a rather startled starling who was nearly hit when the plane made a sudden crooked swoop, and who hurried home complaining about Sunday drivers.

# Effect: frightened bird twitter, fading

"Calling Flying Dogtor. Home base calling Flying Dogtor. Can you hear me, Dogtor? <u>Please</u> come in. Over."

#### Effect: Rushing water

But at this moment all that the good Dogtor could hear was the roar of water. He was being swept along in the rushing current of the underground stream. It was as much as he could do to keep afloat.

### Plane hum

"Calling Flying Dogtor. Calling Flying Dogtor. Home base calling Flying - (<u>fade</u>) NARRATOR over:

The voice on the plane's radio was coming from far awayacross the country. The home base of the Flying Dogtor is (as everyone in the outback knows) the famous Hilltop Hospital ... where any bush creature would most like to be when he most needs help. And the radio call was coming from Sister Spaniel

Think cloud: Morning Door

Sister

Percy

Sister

Percy

Hospital

Kitchen Door

Sister

Three characters

Door

Child

Hospital rooms

waiting room ward etc. Verandahs

Radio

CUT TO

Dogtor

FADE

the Dogtor's faithful murse, Sister Spaniel. Girl's voice up again, but no engine hum: "Calling Flying Dogtor. Do you hear me, Dogtor?" Sister Spaniel certainly needed the Dogtor now. She was in trouble, and this is how it came about: Early that morning she had been awakened by a tapping on the Emergency Door at the hospital, and she heard a plaintive little voice calling for the Flying Dogtor. Of course, the Dogtor was away, but in his absence Sister Spaniel always did what she could to help anyone who called.

It was Percy Possum. He was a cousin of Polly who lived at Granny Goanna's (and almost as helpless as she). He had spots on his face, and they itched.

"Oh Percy!" said Sister Spaniel, and <u>almost</u> sounded cross at having to rise so early. "What <u>have</u> you done to yourself now?" But Percy claimed that he had done nothing. The spots just came up during the night without his doing anything to help them.

Sister Spaniel rubbed the spots with some white ointment and sent him off. Then she went to the kitchen to make herself morning tea, when -Effect: rat-tat-tat

at once there was someone else at the Emergency Entrance. "Oh dear!" thought Sister Spaniel and, putting down the kettle, she went back to the door. Now she found three little creatures, all with spots on their faces and itchy expressions. She took them in, but had hardly seated them when -

Effect: tap-tap

- another knock called her back, and there was another child, with more spots and a sad scratchy look.

And so it went on all morning. By lunchtime poor Sister Spaniel was nearly desperate. She had patients filling the waiting room, and the surgery and the ward and the dispensary and the corridors and the verandahs. All with strange spots that came up in the night.

So back she went at intervals to the radio. "Calling Flying Dogtor. Calling Flying Dogtor... (fade)

But all the good Dogtor could hear in the underground tunnel was the rush and roar of water on rocks as he was swept helplessly along ...

## VOICE OVER END TITLE:

Can anyone save the Dogtor? What will happen to his pilotless plane, circling the sky on the loose? And what is the strange disease that has attached the bush creatures? Be sure to see the next episode of (singing) The Flying Dogtor