

Recapitulation:

The bush children, exploring an old deserted house, were chased by a spooky-looking creature. They escaped into a cellar under the courtyard. Then Polly Possum found a strange, heavy door in an archway in the cellar wall. Meanwhile their faithful friend had become worried about them and was flying to their help - (singing) The Flying Dogtor

Polly Possum pulled at the door, but the ancient, rusty hinges would not budge. Then the others rushed over and joined in, one behind the other. They all pulled together and -

C-c-creak (opening door)

- the door came open. They looked into a dim space lit only by one little window high on a stone wall.

Cautiously they crept inside. The room was filled with a surprising collection of all kinds of mysterious and dangerous looking things. Liz Lizard found a strange looking helmet. Colin Kanga discovered an enormous old pistol. Katie Koala found an old yellowing poster pinned to the wall.

"Danny O'Canny," read Wally B. "Gosh! Do you know where we are? This must be the room where the famous bushranger hid from the police a hundred years ago!"

The bush children were so interested that they did not notice dozens of little eyes watching them from near the ceiling - nasty little spider eyes.

Menace music

Meanwhile, in the sky above them, the Flying Dogtor was circling to land. He put his plane down in a paddock beside Humpy Hill and walked around to the big iron gates of the front drive. In the dusty gravel of the drive he could see the traces of several little footprints: those of a possum, a koala, a kangaroo... and he knew the bush children must have walked this way recently. So he hurried on, and soon he came to the stone lions and the flight of steps to the front door. He saw the overgrown bell handle and pulled it firmly.

DING, DING - old-fashioned door bell, loud.

Inside the homestead the old bell rang suddenly, loudly



It gave the monster spook quite a shock. Quickly a meeting of the spooks was called, with whispering voices:

"Who is it? - Who's at the door?"

"It's the Flying Dogtor."

"Ah-ha! So it's the brave Dogtor, is it?"

whispered a sneery, snaky voice. "Well, let's prepare a real surprise for him! We'll show him the eeriest apparitions and the moaningest manifestations - the horriblest haunted house in the Southern Hemisphere!"

"Yes, quick; everyone to their places!" said a sniggery spidery voice...

Mad laughter, fading

The Flying Dogtor waited, then rang the doorbell again.

Ding Ding

And this time a spidery spooky voice answered his ring.

"Come In," it wailed.

The Dogtor was surprised, but pushed the door and found it was unlocked. It opened creakily.

C-c-creak of door

He slipped inside and he found himself in an old dark hallway.

At first there was no sign of life. No movement. Silence.

Then suddenly everything seemed to happen at once. There were moans and groans, and clanking of chains and rattlings of bones.

There were rustlings in the spiders' webs near the ceiling, and creepy movements behind the dusty curtains over the windows.

Then came a weird rattling and an eerie kind of music, and a sort of skeleton appeared -

Ghost music

- Dancing down the stairs.

And while the Dogtor was still astonished by this weird welcome, down the passage towards him, and towering over him, swayed the ghostly figure of the monster spook ...

VOICE OVER END TITLE:

How will the Flying Dogtor fare in the haunted house? And what has happened to the bush children, locked in the old cellar with the relics of Danny O'Canny the bushranger? See the thrilling developments in the next episode of

(singing) The Flying Dogtor