

THE FRIGHTFUL FIGHT:

Recapitulation:

The Flying Dogtor and the bush children were looking for a buried treasure. Crafty Carson Carpetbag and Old Man Redback were looking for the same one - and found it first. But as they carried it away they both began to think of all the things they could do if they didn't have to share their fortune with the other. And a frightful fight broke out - watched by the bush children and

(singing) The Flying Dogtor

Hiss-ss - screech - thumps: fight noises, then under

Crafty Carson Carpetbag writhed and wreathed in awful coils, Old Man Redback clinging to his neck, as the fearful fight went on.

The bush children stood a respectful distance away, but suddenly Colin said: "Look! The treasure!" and he pointed to the metal casket which had dropped from Crafty's back and was now lying on its side in the dust beneath the fighting - on the edge of the cliff on which they fought.

"I think I can get it," said Colin, and before the Flying Dogtor could stop him, he had darted forward and was right under Crafty's rearing coils, reaching for the treasure chest, when -

Hiss - Thump (fight noises up)

- a sudden slithery twist of Crafty's body caught the treasure chest in the middle and sent it hurtling off the cliff into mid-air, in a scatter of stones.

Colin stretched out, but it shot far beyond his reach. The bush children watched in dismay as the metal casket landed on the sloping cliff side with a crash -

Crash

- and then rolled over and over down the slope, gathering speed, then over and over across some scrub at the bottom, and then - then it shot up and over a big pile of stones ... and did not appear again.

The bush children had watched its flight, breathlessly.

Crafty and Old Man Redback had stopped their fight, and they too watched it, panting but speechless.

Then everyone began to run at once, tumbling down the steep hillside to get first to the spot where the casket had disappeared.

Crafty slid down the hill like a streak of lightning. Colin and Wally B were fast, but Crafty was already there when they raced round the other side of the pile of rocks.

The Flying Dogtor arrived close behind them. He found Crafty and Colin looking at something, both so disappointed that they had no time to be frightened of each other. It was a gold mine shaft, surrounded by piles of rocks. The casket had fallen in.

Colin dropped a stone into the shaft. They waited for the sound as it hit the bottom. And they waited ... till at last they heard a faint plop ... miles below, as if from the centre of the earth.

PING (faintly)

"We can't follow the treasure down there" sighed Colin.

MUSIC

"Don't be too disappointed," said the Dogtor.

"You know, it was stolen gold; we could not have kept it anyway. It may be best that it goes back to where it came from. It might have been taken originally from this very gold mine."

Crafty sneered snakily but he was too disappointed to do anything more. He and Old Man Redback went off together, their fight forgotten. Each of them wondered if the other had really intended to steal all the treasure for himself, but neither of them would ever be sure. Besides, they rather liked each other in a hateful sort of way ...

MUSIC

The Flying Dogtor stayed with the bush children until they were safely home, and by that time they were cheerful again. The treasure was lost, but they had enough golden coins, which they had picked up on the trail following Crafty, to go all round - one for each of them - as a souvenir of their adventure ...

MUSIC - ENGINE NOISE

The Flying Dogtor waved them goodbye. Then he headed home to Hilltop Hospital, where he would soon meet one of the most extraordinary cases in all his exciting scientific life ...

(singing) The Flying Dogtor

EPISODE 43 contd.

VOICE OVER END TITLE :

What surprise is in store for the Dogtor?
Be with him when a new adventure begins in
the next thrilling episode of -

(singing) The Flying Dogtor