

DEEP SECRET:Recapitulation:

The Flying Dogtor was called by Sir Thomas Persian, the Minister to the Snowy Mountains Scheme. His help was required to solve the problem of a sea-serpent or lake monster that was threatening to harm the scheme. The Dogtor saw the serpent in the distance across the lake. Then he was taken to a shiny new blue submarine. He stepped into it to explore alone into the mysterious lake -

(singing) The Flying Dogtor

CHUG-CHUG OF 'SUBMARINE' UNDER

CT He ~~The Dogtor~~ turned the submarine's nose out to the centre of the lake and drove for a while on the surface. When he was out near the centre he closed the sub's top and turned the controls to:

'Dive'

OVT UNDERWATER EFFECTS, BUBBLES, ETC.

Blue water closed over the glass top of the submarine and the Dogtor found himself in a weird world of water, and fish, and the tops of dead trees that were buried when this valley was filled with water ^{some years ago} ~~only a few years earlier~~.

He taxied around for a few minutes, and then, ahead of him, over on his port side, he saw dimly through the water the outline of roofs and a church steeple. He knew that it was one of the little towns that were buried when the lake was formed, and he headed the submarine towards it.

The Flying Dogtor was fascinated as he sailed through the deserted town, down empty streets, that once were busy with traffic and now were filled with still, green water. Fish swam in and out of empty shop windows, and explored the smooth tiled bottom of a swimming pool. The Dogtor was so interested in the strange sights that he did not notice that he, in turn, was being watched from behind a row of posters that had once faced tourists on a highway.

OVT MENACE MUSIC

A giant, scaly form slipped slowly, silently, along behind the hoarding, keeping just a few yards behind the Dogtor's submarine, watching every move it made.

The Flying Dogtor, having explored the water-logged town, turned the nose of his submarine

up again, and travelled on, floating through the trees of a ^{motionless} silent forest, the light growing brighter as he neared the surface.

DVT (MENACE MUSIC UP

Gradually the Flying Dogtor grew uncomfortable. He had a funny feeling that he was being watched. He began to feel very much alone in the little submarine, down in the green depths of the silent lake.

He stopped the engine of the submarine, so that he could listen.

DVT (END SUBMARINE MOTOR

He floated on, in dead silence, listening. He looked behind him. Did he see something move behind the dark dead tree trunks back there? He could not be sure. He could hear nothing. Then suddenly he felt the submarine give a little lurch forward. He knew he was not alone in the depths. He guessed the serpent, the monster, must be near.

The Dogtor turned on the submarine's motor again.

DVT (SUBMARINE MOTOR RESUMES

He turned it round and looked back towards the deserted town. There! He was sure he saw a swirl in the water coming from behind the old shire hall. He pressed down the accelerator and the submarine shot forward. But when he got to the corner and looked around he could see nothing but swirling water. And then, ^{suddenly,}

DVT (DULL CRASH (UNDERWATER EFFECTS)

^{roughly,} Then he felt himself tossed backwards in his seat. The sub shot forward like a torpedo, as if a giant hand had knocked it . . .

It shot up, out of control, then nose-dived down, down, and with a dull thud

THUD

buried itself in the mud at the bottom of the lake.

↓
VOICE OVER END TITLE:

Can anything save the Dogtor - buried in mud, all alone at the bottom of the mystery lake? Be sure to see the next exciting episode of -
(singing) The Flying Dogtor