

Recapitulation:

The Flying Dogtor was exploring, by submarine, the depths of a lake in the Snowy Mountains area, looking for a giant sea-serpent, or lake monster, which seemed to be threatening the Snowy Scheme. He found an old township that had been submerged in the water, and he saw signs that the monster was close by. Suddenly the submarine was knocked up and over from behind; then it dived down and down into the mud of the bed of the lake, trapping its brave occupant -

(singing) The Flying Dogtor

II

D *OVT* The Dogtor ^{*OVT*} himself was bruised ^{*though*} ~~but~~ not hurt ^{*but*} when the submarine buried its nose in the mud at the bottom of the lake. Mud covered the plastic windows of the sub, and muddy brown water swirled above him, and worst of all, a trickle of yellow water ran through a nasty-looking crack in the metal casing at the side and was forming a sticky puddle under his feet.

The Dogtor's years of scientific training helped him now, and he kept calm as he pushed the driving lever over into the reverse position. Then he accelerated.

OVT MOTOR UP

There was a muffled roar under the water and the whole submarine shook like a vintage car, but nothing else happened. Its nose seemed to be firmly stuck. The Dogtor looked over the control board and he found a button marked: Emergency Signal. He pressed it. There was a scraping sound and a trapdoor on the sub's tail opened and a float with a flag released from it, shot up to the surface of the water in a cloud of bubbles.

OVT MUSIC

OVT From his car on the shore Sir Thomas Persian, ^{*OVT*} the Minister of Fisheries, saw a disturbance on the water and then the signal flag popped to the surface.

"Oh Dear!" he said, "The Dogtor appears to be in trouble," and he leant across and told his secretary to ring the rescue squad. "And do hurry," he added.

OVT MUSIC

The sticky water was rising round the Dogtor's feet, but at last he saw a big hook lowered

through the water just in front of him. It caught hold of the front of the submarine and next instant the Dogtor found himself being hauled up to safety on a rescue boat.

OUT MUSIC

Two hours later the Flying Dogtor was sitting in Sir Thomas Persian's comfortable office.

"It's really most disappointing," Sir Thomas said. "We had hoped, Dogtor, that you with your great knowledge of nature study would have been able to speak with the serpent and find out where it came from and what it wanted."

Sir Thomas led the Dogtor again to the big model of the ^{*OUT*} whole Snowy Mountains Scheme. "Let us hope you may be more successful on dry ground - or rather, under dry ground," he said. "This is where I would like you to go next. It is the main tunnel from Power House No. 3. This is where the serpent has been seen twice, late at night. We thought you might care to wait there tonight till it shows up again ..."

OUT MUSIC

And so That evening the Flying Dogtor prepared ^{*himself*} for a lonely night in the tunnel. He had been supplied with a ^{*quite a cosy*} nice bed hidden behind some air-conditioning machinery, and a supper ^{*on a tray*} laid-out, and one or two interesting pamphlets on fish breeding to while away the time.

It was very quiet in the tunnel, and pitch dark except for the single light from the Dogtor's shaded reading lamp.

OUT TICK-TOCK OF CLOCK

10 o'clock came. Then 11. Then midnight. The Dogtor read his pamphlets but kept listening.

Some of the pamphlets really were not very exciting, and once the Dogtor dozed off for a moment.

Goodness knows how long later he suddenly sat bolt upright, his ears pricked and his eyes wide.

A sound of heavy breathing came from the darkness in front of him.

OUT BREATHING

(singing) The Flying Dogtor

VOICE OVER END TITLE

Will the sea-serpent of the lake come to attack the Flying Dogtor? And what is the mystery behind this monster of the Snowy Mountains Scheme? Don't miss the next exciting episode of

(singing) The Flying Dogtor