

THE TOWER

Recapitulation:

The Flying Dogtor, called by the Government to Canberra to help solve the mystery of a monster, or sea-serpent, that seemed to be threatening the Snowy Mountains Scheme, spent a night in a tunnel. He was waiting for the monster to appear, so that he could try to find out where it came from, and what it wanted. Suddenly he heard heavy breathing close behind him.

(singing) The Flying Dogtor

OUT
↑
The Dogtor sat bolt upright in his bed in the dark tunnel. The one light, coming from his shaded reading lamp, was not bright enough to let him see further than a few feet from the end of his bed.

OUT (BREATHING

Somewhere just beyond his feet the breathing continued, slow and wheezy, as from a huge animal. The Dogtor reached out for his torch. But in his haste he knocked the reading lamp off the box -

OUT (CRASH

- And everything went pitch dark.

He fumbled for his torch among the dishes on his supper tray ^{OUT} and the other things on the box beside his bed. He heard scuffling in the tunnel.

At last his hand closed on the torch and he switched it on. The beam cut through the darkness and lit the side of the tunnel. He swung it round to the place where he had heard the breathing sound. But by this time whatever had been there was gone and the torch beam lit up a long dark tunnel empty except for machinery and ventilation pipes.

How could anything have disappeared so quickly? The Dogtor was very puzzled. Then he noticed for the first time a black hole in the roof of the tunnel a few yards away. This must be where the serpent came from, and returned to, thought the Dogtor.

There was no other place for it to have gone. Tumbling out of bed, he hurried to the spot. The hole was about a yard across. He shone the beam of his torch up into it. It was twisty and rough, and as dark as pitch. It was quite out of reach and the Dogtor had no ladder. It looked like a giant snake-hole.

OUT (MUSIC

The next morning the Flying Dogtor went for a long walk by himself around the shores of the lake. He

looked for signs of the serpent and he puzzled over the mystery .

What sort of a serpent was this? the Dogtor asked himself. Once it attacked him; the next time it ran away from him! No-one had ever seen it clearly. He wished he could see it, and find out what it was, and try to speak to it .

As he continued his walk around the shore the Dogtor kept glancing at the lake, in case the serpent appeared again. But he saw nothing but the flat, blue, calm water, broken occasionally by nothing more mysterious than a speed boat .

OUT (... SPEEDBOAT HUM (faint, up, and fade)

Then suddenly the Dogtor stopped in his tracks. Straight ahead of him stood that strange lookout that he had seen before when flying over the lake.

"See the Monster of the Lake," the sign said.

"Tickets ^{five cents} ~~sixpence~~ each".

Seen at close hand, the lookout was a very rickety, wobbly sort of thing, made of crooked sticks, with lots of cobwebs about . and yet it looked quite new .

The Dogtor walked up to the hut at the base of the tower. He saw a slot marked "Drop Your ^{five cents} ~~Sixpence~~ Here", and a ladder reaching up to a rather crooked platform which held an old telescope .

"Up here to the lookout," said another sign.

The Dogtor dropped into the slot a ^{five cent} ~~sixpenny~~ piece.

From somewhere inside the hut he heard, faintly, a nasty sound of eerie, spidery laughter .

OUT (MAD ALUGHTER (muffled)
(singing) The Flying Dogtor

VOICE OVER END TITLES:

What a strange mystery is building up for our Flying Dogtor! A Monster, a sea serpent, a secret tunnel, and now - that laughter! Be with him when the plot thickens in the next episode of
(singing) The Flying Dogtor