

THE TWIN DILEMMA

By Anthony Steven

Mysterious Theatre 337 – Year 2000

Part 1 - FINAL DRAFT - REHEARSAL SCRIPT

By the usual suspects

Diligent yet lazier than ever transcription by Steve Hill

Romulus and Remus are playing a game. Prof Sylvest walks in and looks at them. Everything is very colourful.

ROMULUS

Where's mother?

PROFESSOR SYLVEST

Uh, she's busy.

REMUS

Does that mean she isn't talking to us?

PROFESSOR SYLVEST

No, she's just busy.

TWINS

We would like to see her.

PROFESSOR SYLVEST

She isn't here.

ROMULUS

She's gone out without saying goodbye?

PROFESSOR SYLVEST

Well. Yes.

ROMULUS

I suppose you're going out as well.

PROFESSOR SYLVEST

In a few minutes.

REMUS

Abandoned again.

ROMULUS

You we forgive, father. But not mother.

PROFESSOR SYLVEST

Look, Romulus, I wish you would be kinder to your mother. You too, Remus.

TWINS

Why?

PROFESSOR SYLVEST

She is your mother.

REMUS

Because mother happened to give birth to us, does that automatically grant her a place in our affections?

PROFESSOR SYLVEST

Yes, yes of course.

ROMULUS

Respect must be earned, father. Mother's a fool. You know that.

REMUS

Do you now wish us to respect fools? You've always said the contrary.

PROFESSOR SYLVEST

Your mother is who she is whether you think her a fool or not. That's no excuse for poor manners and lack of concern.

ROMULUS

As you wish, father.

(Credit sequence)

STEVE [WILSEN]

Ow, it hurts my eyes!

DAVE [TYCHO] (when Dr face appears)

Hi, I'm Satan!

RICK [YADS] (after face, before episode title)

In COLOR!

ROB [GLUM] (react to "Twin Dilemma", deadpan)

What an exciting title.

STEVE (when we see twins)

Wouldn't it make more sense for them to sit on opposite sides of the table?

RICK

That's because the BBC only has two cameras.

ROB

I bet she wouldn't like to see you.

STEVE (whiny)

You never let me do anything!

RICK

But only in Utah.

There is a bit of a pause here. Sylvest does something.

PROFESSOR SYLVEST

I gather there's something you wanted to talk to me about.

REMUS

Not talk to you, tell you. We're going to play equations.

PROFESSOR SYLVEST

Oh no.

ROMULUS

You know I sometimes think you're actually scared of us.

PROFESSOR SYLVEST

I worry, Romulus. I honestly believe that neither of you has the faintest idea of your real powers. Your mathematical skill can change events on a massive scale, don't you realise that?

REMUS

Oh, don't be so melodramatic father.

ROMULUS

Sometimes you sound just like mother.

REMUS

So why don't you stop worrying? Buzz off and enjoy your evening out.

ROMULUS

We'll still be here when you get back.

REMUS

And so will the universe.

In the TARDIS.

DOCTOR

Well, Peri. What do you think? Hm?

PERI

It's terrible.

DOCTOR

Oh, never mind about the clothes, they're easily changed. What about me?

PERI

I meant you.

DOCTOR

Sorry, I'm afraid I don't understand.

PERI

Neither do I. People don't change like that. I mean, physically, just in a flash.

DOCTOR

I'm not people, Peri. I happen to be me.

PERI

But why?

DOCTOR

Natural metamorphosis. A form of rebirth. I call it a renewal. And this time, a positive triumph. I can sense it in every fiber of my being.

PERI

Have you the faintest idea what you look like?

DOCTOR

My outward appearance is of no importance whatsoever.

PERI

Well it is to me. I have to live with it. Here. Look at yourself.

DOCTOR

Hm, very well, if you insist.

STEVE (during pause)

Hey, you cheated, you went twice!

DAVE ("not talk to you, tell you...")
We're pregnant!

STEVE

Oh yes.

ROB ("don't you realise that?")

Huh?

STEVE (responds)

I'm convinced.

DAVE ("buzz off")

Bzzzzzz

RICK (responds)

Yeah, you square!

ROB

Unfortunately.

STEVE

Okay, turn it off, I give up, okay, Dr. F? Mercy?

RICK ("I meant you." Low-key)

You bitch!

ROB

Because he couldn't be anyone else.

STEVE

What's on his coat?

DAVE

The Doctor obviously had no T.P. last time he went to the loo.

<p>What do you see?</p> <p style="text-align: center;">PERI</p> <p>Ah. A noble brow. Clear gaze. At least it will be given a few hours sleep. A firm mouth, a face beaming with a vast intelligence. My dear child, what on earth are you complaining about? It's the most extraordinary improvement.</p> <p style="text-align: center;">DOCTOR</p> <p>On what?</p> <p style="text-align: center;">PERI</p> <p>My last incarnation. I was never happy with that one.</p> <p style="text-align: center;">DOCTOR</p> <p>Whyever not?</p> <p style="text-align: center;">PERI</p> <p>It had a certain feckless charm, which simply wasn't me.</p> <p style="text-align: center;">DOCTOR</p> <p>What absolute rubbish. You were almost young, I really liked you. And you were sweet.</p> <p style="text-align: center;">PERI</p> <p>Sweet? Effete. Sweet? Sweet. Sweet, oh that says it all. Oh, but this has been a timely change. Change... no change.. there is no change. No rhyme, no time, no place no space nothing. Nothing but the grinding engines of the universe, the crushing boredom of eternity... hahahahahaahaaaa!</p> <p><i>The twins are playing Battleship on their Commodore 64.</i></p> <p><i>Back in the TARDIS.</i></p> <p>Hm? No. Ah.</p> <p style="text-align: center;">DOCTOR</p> <p>Are you sure you're all right?</p> <p style="text-align: center;">PERI</p> <p>My dear child, stop worrying. Try to understand. Regeneration in my case is a swift but volcanic experience, a kind of violent biological eruption in which the body cells are displaced, changed, renewed and rearranged. There are bound to be side effects.</p> <p style="text-align: center;">DOCTOR</p> <p>It it won't happen again?</p> <p style="text-align: center;">PERI</p> <p>Hm? Oh. It may indeed. But each time with diminishing effect. You have nothing to fear.</p> <p style="text-align: center;">DOCTOR</p> <p>Next time I'm not gonna look.</p> <p style="text-align: center;">PERI</p> <p>If you find it upsetting, that would be the most sensible thing to do. Ah! Haha.</p> <p><i>The twins continue smiling, Edgeworth appears.</i></p> <p>Fantastic.</p> <p style="text-align: center;">REMUS</p> <p>What a super trick.</p> <p style="text-align: center;">ROMULUS</p> <p>Oh, I wouldn't impose upon you for a moment. It's no more than a simple illusion.</p> <p style="text-align: center;">AZMAEL</p> <p>Oh, we know that.</p> <p style="text-align: center;">REMUS</p>	<p>RICK (as he looks into mirror) No, I hate my drivers license photo!</p> <p>DAVE ("clear gaze") Clearly gay? STEVE (responds) It's a thematic subtext woven throughout the teleplay. DAVE Oh, oh.</p> <p>ROB ("last incarnation..." - quickly) Campion?</p> <p>STEVE ("whyever not?") Pants were too loose.</p> <p>RICK ("sweet sweet sweet") Hit him, he's stuck! DAVE He's vapor-locked! STEVE ("change...") Spare some change? STEVE (after laugh) Crushing boredom...he means this episode. ROB (asap as twins play their game) (sung) Lite Brite, makin' things w/ light. DAVE (to Rick) G-Four. RICK (responds to Dave) You sunk my battleship! DAVE (responds, quietly) Dickweed. ROB (as Dr looks for clothes) Tutu... where's my tutu... DAVE (as he grabs pimp coat) Doctor Pimp and his Seven Hos! STEVE Wakka-chikka-wakka-chikka. RICK & DAVE (Rick starts, the SHAFT gag) That Doctor's one bad mutha... (Dave finishes) STEVE ("displaced, changed, renewed...") Other stuff. RICK ("bound to be side effects") Like this GUT.</p> <p>STEVE (smiling) I'm feewing vewy pweased wif mysewf. RICK Why are they playing with tile samples? ROB (quickly, when twins look at each other) He looks like me! ALL (after Edgeworth appears) It's Soh-craites!</p>
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<p style="text-align: center;">ROMULUS</p> <p>We've seen it before in the theater.</p> <p style="text-align: center;">REMUS</p> <p>You did it jolly well.</p> <p style="text-align: center;">AZMAEL</p> <p>Thank you. Your own talents are vastly superior. Amazing, quite amazing. A symphony in higher mathematics.</p> <p style="text-align: center;">ROMULUS</p> <p>It just so happens we had a good evening. Who are you by the way?</p> <p style="text-align: center;">AZMAEL</p> <p>Professor Edgeworth.</p> <p style="text-align: center;">ROMULUS</p> <p>Never heard of you.</p> <p style="text-align: center;">AZMAEL</p> <p>No reason why you should?</p> <p style="text-align: center;">REMUS</p> <p>What do you want?</p> <p style="text-align: center;">AZMAEL</p> <p>I came to pay my respects to your father, the professor, a man of great distinction.</p> <p style="text-align: center;">ROMULUS</p> <p>A bit late for social calls.</p> <p style="text-align: center;">AZMAEL</p> <p>Yes I must apologize. I've come a long way.</p> <p style="text-align: center;">TWINS</p> <p>How did you get in here?</p> <p style="text-align: center;">AZMAEL</p> <p>How does one enter a dwelling?</p> <p style="text-align: center;">ROMULUS</p> <p>Nobody's allowed in when our parents are away.</p> <p style="text-align: center;">AZMAEL</p> <p>Oh come now, do I look as though I'd do you any harm?</p> <p style="text-align: center;">ROMULUS</p> <p>Beside the point. You oughtn't be here.</p> <p style="text-align: center;">AZMAEL</p> <p>Well, then I shall leave. When do you expect your parents back?</p> <p style="text-align: center;">TWINS</p> <p>We don't know.</p> <p style="text-align: center;">AZMAEL</p> <p>Tell your father I'll call him.</p> <p style="text-align: center;">TWINS</p> <p>All right.</p> <p style="text-align: center;">AZMAEL</p> <p>Goodbye, Remus. It's been a privilege and a pleasure. Goodbye Romulus, our paths are bound to cross again. Show me your hands. What are your names?</p> <p style="text-align: center;">ROMULUS</p> <p>I am Romulus.</p> <p style="text-align: center;">REMUS</p> <p>I am Remus.</p> <p style="text-align: center;">AZMAEL</p> <p>What is this place?</p>	<p>ROB ("jolly well") It was better than Cats.</p> <p>STEVE ("amazing") Cool, you have a Commodore 64!</p> <p>DAVE ("a good evening") We've been hittin' the bottle.</p> <p>RICK You may know me by my other name, "Poppa Smurf".</p> <p>DAVE ("social calls") Not in my neighborhood.</p> <p>STEVE Crowbar, broken window... DAVE (responds, twin voice) My daddy says he likes to go in the back door.</p> <p>ROB ("parents back?") They said, as soon as we grow up.</p> <p>DAVE ("Goodbye Remus") Time to die. ROB (on first handshake, Ralph voice) He's touching me in my special area! STEVE (we see the wrist patches) Hey, now they work for Lucent Technologies!</p> <p>RICK ("I am Romulus, I am Remus..") I am embarrassed.</p>
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<p>We do not know.</p> <p style="text-align: center;">TWINS</p> <p>Good. Excellent. Come. Hold on to my sleeve.</p> <p style="text-align: center;">AZMAEL</p> <p><i>They disappear. Back in the TARDIS. Doc checking out his coat. Puts on cat pin to bad music cue.</i></p> <p style="text-align: center;">PERI</p> <p>You're not serious.</p> <p style="text-align: center;">DOCTOR</p> <p>I'm always serious.</p> <p style="text-align: center;">PERI</p> <p>You can't go out dressed like that.</p> <p style="text-align: center;">DOCTOR</p> <p>Whyever not?</p> <p style="text-align: center;">PERI</p> <p>You look dreadful.</p> <p style="text-align: center;">DOCTOR</p> <p>My dear, that is what people said about Beau Brummel. Remember him?</p> <p style="text-align: center;">PERI</p> <p>He had taste. A feeling for style.</p> <p style="text-align: center;">DOCTOR</p> <p>And I don't?</p> <p style="text-align: center;">PERI</p> <p>Not if what you're wearing is an example. It's... uh... yuck.</p> <p><i>A spaceship. In space.</i></p> <p style="text-align: center;">NOMA</p> <p>Right, his time is up, I shall contact Mestor.</p> <p style="text-align: center;">DRAK</p> <p>Too late. He's got them. He's coming now.</p> <p style="text-align: center;">AZMAEL</p> <p>Lock them in the bunker. At once. Mestor!</p> <p style="text-align: center;">MESTOR</p> <p>Yes, Edgeworth.</p> <p style="text-align: center;">AZMAEL</p> <p>I have them on board.</p> <p style="text-align: center;">MESTOR</p> <p>Are they docile?</p> <p style="text-align: center;">AZMAEL</p> <p>For the moment, yes. I gave them a selective amnesia.</p> <p style="text-align: center;">MESTOR</p> <p>When will they be missed?</p> <p style="text-align: center;">AZMAEL</p> <p>Very soon.</p> <p style="text-align: center;">MESTOR</p> <p>You have no time to lose. There will be hue and cry. I want no trail to Jaconda. Take them to the safe house on Titan 3.</p> <p style="text-align: center;">AZMAEL</p> <p>At once.</p> <p style="text-align: center;">MESTOR</p> <p>You will remain at the safe house until further notice.</p>	<p>RICK ("my sleeve.") Turn your heads. Cough.</p> <p>STEVE He looks like Mimi from the Drew Carey show.</p> <p>ROB In more ways than one.</p> <p>RICK Who the hell's Beau Brummel?</p> <p>STEVE (responds) I think he was on Dukes of Hazzard.</p> <p>RICK (responds) Oh yeah, Luke's brother.</p> <p>DAVE (responds) No, they were cousins!</p> <p>ROB (responds) Suuuuure they were!</p> <p>STEVE (booming voice) A four-poster bed in spaaaaace!</p> <p>ALL EXCEPT DAVE (when we see Noma) (begin random squawking noises)</p> <p>DAVE They look like rejects from Cats.</p> <p>RICK They're birds.</p> <p>DAVE I know, but they look like cats!</p> <p>ROB ("lock them in the bunker") What did he say?</p> <p>STEVE (responds) I like them in butter?</p> <p>RICK ("are they docile?") No, they're catholic.</p> <p>DAVE (whiny) I miss them already.</p> <p>ROB Do you have a lozenge?</p>
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<p style="text-align: center;">AZMAEL</p> <p>As you command, Mestor.</p> <p><i>In the TARDIS console room. Peri enters.</i></p> <p style="text-align: center;">PERI</p> <p>Da daaa!</p> <p style="text-align: center;">DOCTOR</p> <p>Yuck.</p> <p style="text-align: center;">PERI</p> <p>Where are we going?</p> <p style="text-align: center;">DOCTOR</p> <p>Vesta 95.</p> <p style="text-align: center;">PERI</p> <p>Where's that?</p> <p style="text-align: center;">DOCTOR</p> <p>You'll soon find out. It's a marvelous place for a holiday. I would have taken you to the Eye of Orion, but the coordinates elude me at the moment. Peri?</p> <p style="text-align: center;">PERI</p> <p>Yes?</p> <p style="text-align: center;">DOCTOR</p> <p>How do you come by a name like that?</p> <p style="text-align: center;">PERI</p> <p>It's the diminutive of my proper name, Perpugilliam.</p> <p style="text-align: center;">DOCTOR</p> <p>Indeed. "One morn, a peri at the gate of Eden stood disconsolate." Do you know who wrote that?</p> <p style="text-align: center;">PERI</p> <p>I haven't the faintest idear.</p> <p style="text-align: center;">DOCTOR</p> <p>Of course you don't. You don't even know what a peri is, do you? Peri?</p> <p style="text-align: center;">PERI</p> <p>No.</p> <p style="text-align: center;">DOCTOR</p> <p>I'll tell you. A peri is a good and beautiful fairie in Persian mythology. The interesting thing is before it became good, it was evil. And that's what you are. Thoroughly evil.</p> <p style="text-align: center;">PERI</p> <p>Doctor, stop it!</p> <p style="text-align: center;">DOCTOR</p> <p>No, no, not even a fairie, an alien spy! Sent here to spy on me! And we all know the fate of alien spies!</p> <p><i>He jumps her bones. She flashes him. He sobs.</i> <i>Prof Sylvest looks at the floor in his house. Makes a call.</i></p> <p style="text-align: center;">LT HUGO LANG</p> <p>Special incident room.</p> <p style="text-align: center;">PROFESSOR SYLVEST</p> <p>Professor Sylvest. Security clearance 941/29. They've gone.</p> <p style="text-align: center;">LT HUGO LANG</p> <p>Sir?</p> <p style="text-align: center;">PROFESSOR SYLVEST</p> <p>My children have been kidnapped.</p> <p style="text-align: center;">LT HUGO LANG</p> <p>When did this happen?</p>	<p>STEVE (after dadaaaa) Boing! DAVE (we see Doctor) Schwing!</p> <p>RICK ("where are we going") Bedroom. Now.</p> <p>DAVE (if time) Vesta 95, I thought that was a Harley scooter?</p> <p>STEVE ("for the moment") Are you gonna eat that once you get it out of there?</p> <p>ROB ("diminutive of") Nothing diminutive about... STEVE (interrupts) Hey.</p> <p>DAVE ("do you Peri?") An annoying companion?</p> <p>STEVE He's got her pegged.</p> <p>RICK (choking begins) There can be only one! DAVE Doctor's got some weird ideas about foreplay.</p> <p>STEVE (before Sylvest stands) Today's weather, it'll be a lovely purple day out there today.</p> <p>ROB ("have been kidnapped") I hope!</p>
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PROFESSOR SYLVEST

Whilst I was out. Two hours maximum.

LT HUGO LANG

I see. What are the indications?

PROFESSOR SYLVEST

I found zanium on the floor, it looks serious.

LT HUGO LANG

Please leave this to us. I'll get the commander to call you back.

PROFESSOR SYLVEST

Are you listening to me?

LT HUGO LANG

Yes, I'm listening, Professor.

PROFESSOR SYLVEST

I'm very very anxious.

LT HUGO LANG

Yes, naturally you're anxious, please leave this to us, I'll get the commander to call you back. Goodbye.

He goes to the Commander.

LT HUGO LANG

Sorry to disturb you Commander.

COMMANDER FABIAN

What is it?

LT HUGO LANG

The Sylvest twins are missing. The Professor found a dustlike deposit on the floor of their room, he says it's zanium.

COMMANDER FABIAN

Zanium? You know what that means.

LT HUGO LANG

An extraterrestrial kidnap?

COMMANDER FABIAN

If those twins have fallen into alien hands. This is something I've always feared. What's the time factor?

LT HUGO LANG

He says two hours maximum.

COMMANDER FABIAN

Right, they're still within range. I'm ordering first priority, full-scale search. I want all pursuit crews launched. Briefing will take place in flight. And I want you as flight leader.

LT HUGO LANG

Yes Commander.

COMMANDER FABIAN

I want a thorough scan. All identifiable space vehicles must be investigated.

ELENA

Right.

Back in the TARDIS.

DOCTOR

What happened?

PERI

You had another of your fits.

DOCTOR

I don't have fits.

DAVE

I found zanium on the floor, it looks ZANY!

ALL

(wacky stupid laughter)

ROB ("know what that means")

It doesn't mean anything. You just made it up.

RICK

Full body cavity searches for everyone!

STEVE

Someone take the con from her, she's just pathetic.

RICK

"When Janeway Goes Bad."

DAVE

My **clothes** don't fit.

<p>Whatever you call them.</p> <p style="text-align: center;">PERI</p> <p>DOCTOR I told you, manic moments of no consequence. They become less dramatic and less and less frequent.</p> <p style="text-align: center;">PERI</p> <p>Well this was worse. Longer. It was horrible.</p> <p style="text-align: center;">DOCTOR</p> <p>Don't exaggerate.</p> <p style="text-align: center;">PERI</p> <p>Exaggerate? You don't remember what you did, do you?</p> <p style="text-align: center;">DOCTOR</p> <p>I must admit I am a little hazy.</p> <p style="text-align: center;">PERI</p> <p>You tried to kill me.</p> <p style="text-align: center;">DOCTOR</p> <p>Don't be absurd.</p> <p style="text-align: center;">PERI</p> <p>I'm not.</p> <p style="text-align: center;">DOCTOR</p> <p>What you say is impossible. I have an in-built resistance to any form of violence, except in self-defense.</p> <p style="text-align: center;">PERI</p> <p>You don't!</p> <p style="text-align: center;">DOCTOR</p> <p>I don't? Upon my word, you really are frightened aren't you?</p> <p style="text-align: center;">PERI</p> <p>Frightened half to death and that's only because I'm not dead already.</p> <p style="text-align: center;">DOCTOR</p> <p>Something's wrong, something's very wrong. Oh no. Has it come to that? Regenerate yet unregenerate. Oh, alas, poor Peri, not for us the pleasures of Vesta 95!</p> <p style="text-align: center;">PERI</p> <p>What are you saying?</p> <p style="text-align: center;">DOCTOR</p> <p>I am a living peril to the universe. If this poor hive is to be cleansed... there's only one recourse. Contemplation. Self-abnegation in some hellish wilderness. Ten days. Ten years, a thousand years, of what consequence is time to me? I shall become a hermit! And you, child, shall be my disciple! I know the very place... an asteroid so desolate... Titan 3 is where I shall repent!</p> <p><i>Back to the twins.</i></p> <p style="text-align: center;">ROMULUS</p> <p>What are you doing?</p> <p style="text-align: center;">REMUS</p> <p>We don't know where we're from, or where we're going, but one thing is for sure. This is a space craft, and we're prisoners.</p> <p style="text-align: center;">ROMULUS</p> <p>Then we must try to escape.</p> <p style="text-align: center;">REMUS</p> <p>I might be able to put out some sort of distress signal.</p> <p style="text-align: center;">ROMULUS</p> <p>But who's going to hear it?</p> <p style="text-align: center;">REMUS</p> <p>How should I know? Keep your ear to the door.</p>	<p>RICK ("less frequent") And less people die.</p> <p>ROB ("it was horrible") Like this episode.</p> <p>STEVE You dipped me in drawn butter and tried to eat me!</p> <p>ROB (maybe, musical reference) >Absurd</p> <p>STEVE And jiu-jitsu.</p> <p>RICK (on Peri) And Peri goes for best supporting actress! STEVE Best stuttering actress you mean. DAVE (on Doctor) And now the Doctor goes for best actor! ROB (official sounding voice) "For your consideration..."</p> <p>STEVE ("cleansed") I'll need a Brillo pad.</p> <p>DAVE ("my disciple") In my temple of love.</p> <p>RICK (when Remus opens wall panel) Hey I found where Edgeworth hides his naughty magazines!</p> <p>STEVE (ear to door) Clunk! Ow!</p>
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*On Edgeworth sleeping...
Back to Drak and Noma
Back again to the twins*

ROMULUS

I think someone's coming.

REMUS

That was a bit close, that one.

ROMULUS

Did you do it?

REMUS

I only hope it works.

Back to earth control.

COMMANDER FABIAN

Yes?

LT HUGO LANG

It's Lang, commander. I'm in visual contact with a space hopper mark three freights, registration number XV773, but I've been unable to make voice contact.

COMMANDER FABIAN

Elena, check it out, will you?

LT HUGO LANG

The ship is also transmitting an irregular signal. My flight computers are unable to analyze it.

ELENA

XV773 was reported missing, believed destroyed eight months ago.

COMMANDER FABIAN

Did you get that?

LT HUGO LANG

Yes, commander.

COMMANDER FABIAN

Proceed with care, but find out what that freighter's up to.

LT HUGO LANG

This is fighter leader to freighter XV773. This is fighter leader to freighter XV773, are you receiving me?

The ship disappears.

LT HUGO LANG

Lang here, the freighter's gone into warp drive.

COMMANDER FABIAN

Then follow it.

LT HUGO LANG

No, you don't understand commander, the XV class of freighter was never built for warp drive. No, it must have been modified.

COMMANDER FABIAN

Do you want backup?

LT HUGO LANG

No, not yet. I'd like to know...

COMMANDER FABIAN

Lang? Lang? Are you receiving me? Elena, find out what's happening.

ELENA

He's right, commander, it wasn't built for warp drive.

Back in the TARDIS.

DAVE ("someones coming")
The ice cweam man, the ice cweam man!
RICK (as Noma looks at them)
Not trying to escape, just holding up the wall!

DAVE ("did you do it")
No, it was the dog.

ROB (as soon as Fabian answers)
Why's she holding down the button on her calculator?

RICK ("registration number")
Your lights are on, please move your vehicle.

STEVE ("will you?" Elena voice)
Oops, that's my car, be right back.

ALL (on birds)
(squawking noises)

DAVE
You're really stupid, aren't'cha?
STEVE
Who'd you sleep with to get this job?

ROB
That's not what she asked.

<p style="text-align: center;">DOCTOR</p> <p>Titan Three. Thou craggy nob which swims upon the oceans of the firmament... receive this weary penitent!</p> <p style="text-align: center;">PERI</p> <p>I think I'm gonna be sick.</p> <p style="text-align: center;">DOCTOR</p> <p>Hm?</p> <p style="text-align: center;">PERI</p> <p>Oh, sorry.</p> <p style="text-align: center;">DOCTOR</p> <p>Why should you be sorry?</p> <p style="text-align: center;">PERI</p> <p>I don't know. I don't know anything any longer. Doctor, please.</p> <p style="text-align: center;">DOCTOR</p> <p>Yes?</p> <p style="text-align: center;">PERI</p> <p>I know what you said, but you weren't serious, were you? I mean about being a hermit?</p> <p style="text-align: center;">DOCTOR</p> <p>Never more so. I've no need to remind you. Now. A hermit needs a hermitage. You and I Peri must find one.</p> <p style="text-align: center;">PERI</p> <p>Why bother? Isn't this place good enough?</p> <p style="text-align: center;">DOCTOR</p> <p>Too good. Quite useless for contemplation, no. What we need is a cave. Some utterly comfortless place where you and I can suffer together.</p> <p style="text-align: center;">PERI</p> <p>Why should I be made to suffer?</p> <p style="text-align: center;">DOCTOR</p> <p>Because you are that have been chosen. It shall be your humble privilege to minister unto my needs. They will be very simple. But nothing must be allowed to interfere with my contemplation.</p> <p style="text-align: center;">PERI</p> <p>You said something about a thousand years?</p> <p style="text-align: center;">DOCTOR</p> <p>I was speaking figuratively. Shouldn't come to that. Now come long, we're wasting time.</p> <p style="text-align: center;">PERI</p> <p>We can't go out there!</p> <p style="text-align: center;">DOCTOR</p> <p>We must! I must atone for what I have done!</p> <p style="text-align: center;">PERI</p> <p>But we'll die!</p> <p style="text-align: center;">DOCTOR</p> <p>Hm? Um... Well the instruments say otherwise. The atmosphere, what there is of it, is breathable.</p> <p style="text-align: center;">PERI</p> <p>What was that?</p> <p style="text-align: center;">DOCTOR</p> <p>I think we should find out.</p> <p><i>The twins party materializes.</i></p> <p style="text-align: center;">AZMAEL</p> <p>Sit them down over there.</p>	<p>STEVE (a la Beavis and Butthead) Uhhh- huhuh, he said knob.</p> <p>DAVE ("sick") Point away from the console.</p> <p>ROB Did you ever?</p> <p>RICK ("good enough?") Too many plates on the wall.</p> <p>DAVE In my cavern of love.</p> <p>ROB Yeah, if we have to suffer...</p> <p>DAVE Must be that time of the millennium.</p> <p>STEVE (as Dr waves hands) Flies, pfft</p> <p>ROB ("what was that") Just a sound effect. DAVE (respond) Taco Bell, baby.</p> <p>ROB Those futons with the plastic wrap on them look <u>so</u> futuristic.</p>
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Edgeworth? Edgeworth!	MESTOR	DAVE Whazzuuuuuup?
Mestor.	AZMAEL	RICK Whazzup?
You were careless, Edgeworth.	MESTOR	STEVE Uuuuuuuuu....
I make no excuse.	AZMAEL	
You say that too easily. I've saved you once. Five ships destroyed, but there may be others. You have betrayed your presence on Titan Three.	MESTOR	
Then I'd better start back now.	AZMAEL	
No, I wish to see how the earth fleet reacts.	MESTOR	
Of course.	AZMAEL	
Are the Sylvest Twins safe?	MESTOR	DAVE (cut to Mestor, frog in shot) Hey, enjoy the movie.
They are, they're resting. The poor things are exhausted.	AZMAEL	STEVE I am Kermit the frog.
Then give them artificial restoration.	MESTOR	
That could be dangerous.	AZMAEL	ROB (musical reference [kind of]) >Hearts and Minds
Nonsense. Take care not to blow their hearts or their minds. Once they have served me I shall have no further use for them.	MESTOR	
Mestor, your great purpose demands the originality of human genius. I have procured that genius, do not discard it lightly.	AZMAEL	
Do not presume upon my patience, Edgeworth. You are my creature, nothing more. You will do as I command you.	MESTOR	STEVE Mestor looks like a toilet brush.
Very well.	AZMAEL	RICK He worships corn ? ROB (responds) Huh? RICK (responds, point if they're on screen) Two corn statues. Look.
Once you have revived them, put the proposition and let them proceed with the first concept. Whatever time remains to you on Titan Three, do not waste it. Drive them to their limit.	MESTOR	
As you say.	AZMAEL	
And one more thing...	MESTOR	
Yes?	AZMAEL	DAVE (after the pause) Whazzuuuuup? ALL Aaaaa ... aaaaa...
Make certain there are no survivors from those ships.	MESTOR	
<i>Near the crash site.</i>		
But Doctor, it's dangerous!	PERI	ROB How come on the scanner it looked like they were on the moon, and now when they're outside it just looks like a BBC quarry?
Of course it's dangerous! We could be blown to pieces at any minute!	DOCTOR	

<p>PERI But no one could have lived through this!</p> <p>DOCTOR Then stay behind! This is work for heroes, not for faint-hearted girls! Ah. So. No one could have lived through it, eh? Well here's one who did. You would have left one of your own kind to die.</p> <p><i>Back to earth space control.</i></p> <p>COMMANDER FABIAN Of course Minister. Yes, I understand. At once. Call off the rescue party.</p> <p>ELENA Commander?</p> <p>COMMANDER FABIAN Until we know more about how our fighters were destroyed no more lives must be put at risk.</p> <p>ELENA But you can't just abandon the...</p> <p>COMMANDER FABIAN That is a direct order from the Minister. And may my bones rot for obeying it.</p> <p>LT HUGO LANG My ship... the squadron... the children...</p> <p>PERI Will he live?</p> <p>DOCTOR Yes. Small thanks to you. Poor pusillanimous Peri, what a pitiful performance.</p> <p>PERI How can you be so pathetic?</p> <p>DOCTOR Hm?</p> <p>PERI Well talk about me giving a performance! You never stop giving them. When you're not really mad and trying to kill me, that is. Look at you now.</p> <p>DOCTOR What do you mean?</p> <p>PERI I never sawr anyone who loved himself so much with less reason. You've forgotten all about him, by the time you stop congratulating yourself he'll probably be dead.</p> <p>DOCTOR Peri!</p> <p>LT HUGO LANG Murderer! You destroyed my entire command. Now I'm going to kill you!</p> <p>END OF EPISODE 1</p> <p>PERI We didn't do it. The Doctor rescued you. Please, put down the gun. Please put it down.</p> <p>LT HUGO LANG No. He deserves to...</p> <p><i>He collapses.</i></p> <p>DOCTOR He was going to kill me, Peri.</p>	<p>DAVE ("here's one who did") I'm not dead yet! I feel happy!</p> <p>RICK Lunch break.</p> <p>ALL ("for obeying it") Yaaar!</p> <p>STEVE The band... the band, Elwood, the band!</p> <p>DAVE ("how can you be so..." quickly) P... p... p...</p> <p>RICK ("look at you now") You're shorter than me.</p> <p>ROB ("less reason") What about Ricky Martin?</p> <p>RICK And your little dog, too!</p> <p>STEVE Stuttering Stanley...</p> <p>RICK (as he collapses) This episode sucks, I'm outta here.</p>
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<p>Yes, he was. Poor guy.</p> <p style="text-align: center;">PERI</p> <p>DOCTOR</p> <p>Peri!</p> <p style="text-align: center;">PERI</p> <p>He didn't know what he was doing. I mean, think what he must have had to suffer to act like that.</p> <p style="text-align: center;">DOCTOR</p> <p>Quite beside the point, for all you seem to care, I could be lying dead at your feet this very moment.</p> <p style="text-align: center;">PERI</p> <p>But you're not. You're safe. The point is, can you save him?</p> <p style="text-align: center;">DOCTOR</p> <p>Easily. But I'm not going to.</p> <p style="text-align: center;">PERI</p> <p>You must!</p> <p style="text-align: center;">DOCTOR</p> <p>You never cease to amaze me. All you're asking me to do is revive a man who had every intention of murdering me.</p> <p style="text-align: center;">PERI</p> <p>We can't let him die.</p> <p style="text-align: center;">DOCTOR</p> <p>If it's a question of his life or mine, I certainly can.</p> <p style="text-align: center;">PERI</p> <p>Lieutenant Hugo Lang, interplanetary pursuit ace squadron.</p> <p style="text-align: center;">DOCTOR</p> <p>Oh, a sort of policeman.</p> <p style="text-align: center;">PERI</p> <p>Which hardly makes him a homicidal maniac. Here. Disarm the gun, I'll hide the power pack. He can't do much harm then.</p> <p style="text-align: center;">DOCTOR</p> <p>I wouldn't like to count on it. Oh all right, have it your own way. Fetch the medical kit.</p> <p><i>Back to Azmael.</i></p> <p style="text-align: center;">AZMAEL</p> <p>Well?</p> <p style="text-align: center;">DRAK</p> <p>We found the remains of two bodies. The others must have been destroyed with their ships.</p> <p style="text-align: center;">AZMAEL</p> <p>Mm. What about our own ship?</p> <p style="text-align: center;">DRAK</p> <p>No sign of damage.</p> <p style="text-align: center;">AZMAEL</p> <p>All the same, you'd better go out and check it. I don't want to be stuck here with a malfunctioning ship.</p> <p style="text-align: center;">DRAK</p> <p>At once. We can't use the transmat, the radiation level is too high.</p> <p style="text-align: center;">AZMAEL</p> <p>It's only the side effect of the energy beam that Mestor used to destroy the fighters. It'll clear soon.</p> <p style="text-align: center;">NOMA</p> <p>If we go out again, we risk radiation sickness.</p>	<p>STEVE</p> <p>That's my name, don't wear it out!</p> <p>DAVE ("you're safe")</p> <p>My prayers weren't answered.</p> <p>RICK</p> <p>Out of spite.</p> <p>ROB</p> <p>And your point?</p> <p>DAVE</p> <p>His friends call him Hugo the Yugo cuz he's so unreliable.</p> <p>RICK (if there's time)</p> <p>Hugo Lang, porn star!</p> <p>STEVE ("homicidal maniac")</p> <p>Why not?</p> <p>DAVE (responds)</p> <p>Only if he's not from New York.</p> <p>RICK ("have it your own way")</p> <p>At Burger King!</p> <p>RICK</p> <p>It's fine, no bodies.</p> <p>ALL ("at once")</p> <p>(cawing and squawking noises, briefly)</p>
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AZMAEL

Use the service ducts. They'll provide protection for most of the way through the ship.

They leave.

AZMAEL

Is that the best speed you can manage?

ROMULUS

Is this the best speed we can manage?

REMUS

As it happens, yes.

AZMAEL

Not good enough.

ROMULUS

How do you expect anyone to work like this?

REMUS

Our arms are practically dropping off.

ROMULUS

My fingers are so sore I can hardly hold the pen.

AZMAEL

Look, don't expect any sympathy from me. You brought this on yourselves. If you hadn't rigged that stupid distress beacon when we came here, I would have let you use electronic equipment. As it is I can't trust you. Now get on with your work.

TWINS

No.

AZMAEL

Pick them up.

TWINS

No.

AZMAEL

I warn you.

REMUS

Warn away.

ROMULUS

You can't force us to work.

AZMAEL

I can if I have to.

They sit again.

REMUS

Why don't you tell us what this is all about?

ROMULUS

If we knew, then we might cooperate.

AZMAEL

It's too soon to tell you everything. Have you heard of a planet called Jaconda?

REMUS

No. What happens there?

AZMAEL

It's new master... it's new master is a creature of infinite ambition. He requires the gifts of your genius to further that ambition. I cannot say more.

STEVE (deadpan)

Come on let me see you shake your tail feather.

RICK

Why are these guys doing this in braille?

DAVE ("dropping off")

I've got arthritis!

RICK

I've got wooden fingers!

ALL (after "beacon")

Mmmmm... beacon!

ROB

Ooh, look out. They're mad!

RICK

We're union!

STEVE (ala Cat from Red Dwarf)

Better make myself look big!

DAVE

When Grampa Attacks, tonight on Fox!

RICK ("everything")

If you wait another year I'll tell you about the birds and the bees, but now you're too young.

ROB ("happens there?")

Stuff.

DAVE

I saw a bad movie called Anaconda.

STEVE

Say no more.

MESTOR

But I can. Professor Edgeworth is a merciful being. He believes in the sanctity of life. I do not. Fail to obey him once more, and I will have your minds removed from your bodies, and use them as I wish. Have you understood? I see that you have.

AZMAEL

Pick up your pens.

In the TARDIS.

DOCTOR

Ah. Post operative shock occluded, wounds closed, no internal hemorrhage. This deep healing beam's a small marvel. Great improvement on the old laser scalpel. Did you hide the power pack for his gun well?

In the wardrobe room.

DOCTOR

Excellent. Oh, the satisfaction, Peri. Knowing how to save the life of a brave young man.

PERI

Or anyone, come to that.

DOCTOR

Hm?

PERI

Is he gonna be all right?

DOCTOR

Are you questioning my skill?

PERI

No, not your skill, Doctor.

DOCTOR

In that case, the short answer is yes. His heartbeat's slow but steady as a drum. An hour's rest and he'll be right as rain, whatever that means. Ah. An hour. An hour to kill. How to turn it to account? We must make plans, Peri. My full powers are returning.

PERI

Plans? Do you think that wise?

DOCTOR

My perceptions sharpening. I can sense some massive danger threatening the universe.

PERI

I thought you were the danger to the universe.

DOCTOR

Me?

PERI

That's what you said. That's why we came here, so that you could meditate.

DOCTOR

Words spoken in the sickness of transition. Now. There is a sickness in the air, I can feel the vibrations. I cannot yet detect their source, but it is there. I am never wrong. The life force itself is in danger of extinction. We must find this evil and destroy it.

PERI

How?

DOCTOR

Yes. Yes, that is the problem. It's odd Peri. The indications are very strong. I think the clue we need is here on Titan Three. That's it, of course, the children!

PERI

Children?

ROB & STEVE

Is this the part where we're supposed to act?

DAVE

They look terrified, don't they?

RICK ("your pens")

The test will begin... now.

STEVE ("ah")

His hairpiece is back on now.

RICK & DAVE ("deep healing" ala deep hurting)

Deeeeee heeeeealing.

DAVE

Isn't he supposed to protect time, and he wants to kill an hour?

STEVE ("sharpening")

A June wedding...

RICK (mimicking, very whiny)

Meditate.

RICK ("feel the vibrations")

Smell the vomit.

DAVE ("destroy it")

Acting!

<p style="text-align: center;">DOCTOR</p> <p>He said something about children.</p> <p style="text-align: center;">PERI</p> <p>So he did.</p> <p style="text-align: center;">DOCTOR</p> <p>Now, an interplanetary space corps on a mission, his spacecraft crashes, he talks about children. Abducted children, that's it, Peri. Children of great importance, kidnapped by aliens, brought here to Titan Three, held for a kings ransom.</p> <p style="text-align: center;">PERI</p> <p>That's absurd.</p> <p style="text-align: center;">DOCTOR</p> <p>It's nothing of the kind.</p> <p style="text-align: center;">PERI</p> <p>You said yourself there wasn't any life here.</p> <p style="text-align: center;">DOCTOR</p> <p>There wasn't. But we're here, he's here. Things change, Peri.</p> <p style="text-align: center;">PERI</p> <p>You think so?</p> <p><i>She turns on the scanner.</i></p> <p style="text-align: center;">DOCTOR</p> <p>Hm. What's that?</p> <p style="text-align: center;">PERI</p> <p>What?</p> <p style="text-align: center;">DOCTOR</p> <p>That.</p> <p style="text-align: center;">PERI</p> <p>What?</p> <p style="text-align: center;">DOCTOR</p> <p>That!</p> <p style="text-align: center;">PERI</p> <p>A bump.</p> <p style="text-align: center;">DOCTOR</p> <p>A bump? A bump, a bump? That is something which has no business on an uninhabited asteroid. Look at that symmetry. That's no part of nature's handiwork.</p> <p style="text-align: center;">PERI</p> <p>Is it far?</p> <p style="text-align: center;">DOCTOR</p> <p>Quite a distance. Let's get going.</p> <p style="text-align: center;">PERI</p> <p>Have you noticed the radiation level?</p> <p style="text-align: center;">DOCTOR</p> <p>What's a little radiation when we have a purpose, a mission in life?</p> <p style="text-align: center;">PERI</p> <p>Silly me. What's a little radiation sickness between friends.</p> <p style="text-align: center;">DOCTOR</p> <p>Brave heart, Tegan. Tegan?</p> <p style="text-align: center;">PERI</p> <p>I'm Peri.</p> <p style="text-align: center;">DOCTOR</p> <p>Yes, of course.</p>	<p>DAVE SPEAK UP!</p> <p>RICK ("held for a kings ransom") On the next Jerry Springer show!</p> <p>DAVE Want some?</p> <p>ROB It's only a model.</p> <p>STEVE A breast.</p> <p>ROB ("Tegan?") Wishful thinking.</p>
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<p style="text-align: center;">PERI</p> <p>Look, Doctor, um, even if you are right about the radiation level, even if there are abducted children, you're talking about aliens. I mean, we can't even defend ourselves.</p> <p style="text-align: center;">DOCTOR</p> <p>Don't worry, Peri. I won't be putting your life at any risk, or mine either for that matter. This is just a simple reconnaissance.</p> <p style="text-align: center;">PERI</p> <p>But Lieutenant Lang?</p> <p style="text-align: center;">DOCTOR</p> <p>Who? Oh! Oh, the patient. Don't worry, he'll still be here when we get back. Come on, Peri. Nothing ventured, nothing gained.</p> <p><i>He opens the door, they leave. Azmael checks work.</i></p> <p style="text-align: center;">AZMAEL</p> <p>I'm about to transmit.</p> <p style="text-align: center;">ROMULUS</p> <p>Do you know what you are doing?</p> <p style="text-align: center;">AZMAEL</p> <p>Yes.</p> <p style="text-align: center;">REMUS</p> <p>If you transform all those equations into terms of power, you'll have enough energy there to generate a small sun.</p> <p style="text-align: center;">AZMAEL</p> <p>I know, but this is passive power for transportation. Now you've done extremely well, go and rest.</p> <p><i>Outdoors again.</i></p> <p style="text-align: center;">DOCTOR</p> <p>The shades of night were falling fast, as through an Alpine village passed a youth who bore 'mid snow and ice, a banner with the strange device...Excelsior!</p> <p style="text-align: center;">PERI</p> <p>Oh Doctor, stop it!</p> <p style="text-align: center;">DOCTOR</p> <p>I was only trying to cheer you up. One of your primitive American verse-makers. Longfellow, wasn't it?</p> <p style="text-align: center;">PERI</p> <p>Who cares. You're making enough noise to raise the dead. I'm so tired.</p> <p style="text-align: center;">DOCTOR</p> <p>Courage, Peri! Just follow in my footsteps. Apprez vous the deluge. Right, of course. Hello. Perhaps a way to enter the dome undetected.</p> <p style="text-align: center;">PERI</p> <p>Are you sure?</p> <p style="text-align: center;">DOCTOR</p> <p>Would you rather I walked around and knocked on the front door? I'm a knight errant, not an errant fool.</p> <p><i>Back to the boys room, ewww.</i></p> <p style="text-align: center;">REMUS</p> <p>It's something to do with these circles. That's how he must have done it.</p> <p style="text-align: center;">ROMULUS</p> <p>What?</p> <p style="text-align: center;">REMUS</p> <p>Taken our memories away.</p> <p style="text-align: center;">ROMULUS</p> <p>Hm, I spose so.</p>	<p>RICK He's a vegetable.</p> <p>DAVE ("gained") Shall be the motto of my temple of love. RICK (returns to console to open door) Oops, forgot to flush. ROB (Azmael checks work) Romulus, you forgot to carry the rectangle.</p> <p>RICK Do not question Grampa!</p> <p>STEVE How does that work exactly?</p> <p>ROB ("go and rest") Yay, rest. And we're already wearing our pajamas!</p> <p>DAVE Stan Lee?</p> <p>STEVE Like she'd know.</p> <p>RICK Stop stepping in the bird droppings! DAVE They're huge!</p> <p>ROB They're just green life savers.</p> <p>STEVE How can he remember if his memory was taken away?</p>
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<p>REMUS I'm scared, Romulus.</p> <p>ROMULUS That awful creature. I've never been so frightened in my life.</p> <p>REMUS Same here. But it's everything else that's wrong. This place. What they're forcing us to do, and whatever it is they aim to do with it when we're finished. I feel... well, I don't feel grown up anymore.</p> <p>ROMULUS There's nothing we can do, Remus. Just carry on. We daren't stop now.</p> <p>AZMAEL Transmission completed. Any problems?</p> <p>MESTOR None. You have done well.</p> <p>AZMAEL Thank you. <i>In the service ducts.</i></p> <p>PERI This is madness, you have no idea where we're going.</p> <p>DOCTOR To our destiny.</p> <p>PERI Well, can't we rest? Our destiny can wait a moment.</p> <p>DOCTOR Peri, quickly! Now what did I tell you, listen.</p> <p>PERI Machinery? Let's get out of here.</p> <p>DOCTOR The perpetual cry of all cowards. We must investigate!</p> <p>PERI But do you think that wise? There could be enormous danger, even worse.</p> <p>DOCTOR Worse? Yes. Yes, well, perhaps you're right. The purpose of reconnaissance is after all is to gather information, not to finish up face down in a pool of one's own blood. Especially blood as noble as mine. We've found out what we want to know.</p> <p>PERI There's one thing, though.</p> <p>DOCTOR What?</p> <p>PERI The children Lieutenant Lang mentioned.</p> <p>DOCTOR Yes. Yes, of course. But children are such survivors! Besides, we have only the word of a delirious man that there are any children.</p> <p>PERI Well if you didn't believe him what are we doing here?</p> <p>DOCTOR An unthinking act of foolish bravado, you know my current state of mind.</p> <p>PERI Don't you think we should just look, just in case?</p>	<p>ROB Oh, we could tell. DAVE The fear just oozes out of them.</p> <p>ROB Anymore?</p> <p>STEVE Appletalk is so reliable.</p> <p>DAVE Of the Daleks!</p> <p>RICK ("peri quickly") Pull my finger! STEVE (fart noise after "listen") ROB (disgustedly) Doctor!</p> <p>RICK Double enormous danger?</p> <p>DAVE ("in a pool of one's own blood") That's a job for the guy in the red shirt. ROB (responds) Ensign Expendable.</p> <p>RICK Do you think they have any candy?</p>
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<p style="text-align: center;">DOCTOR</p> <p>No, Peri. Discretion is always the better part of valour. We should return to the TARDIS and rethink the situation.</p> <p style="text-align: center;">PERI</p> <p>If that's what you want... D-Doctor?</p> <p style="text-align: center;">DOCTOR</p> <p>What is it now? Aliens? Oh no! No no no don't shoot, it's not my fault, I'm just a poor pilgrim, it's all her fault! Mercy, mercy mercy don't shoot me! Don't shoot me!</p> <p style="text-align: center;">MESTOR</p> <p>The loss of five ships was sufficient. They've called off the search. You will return at once.</p> <p style="text-align: center;">AZMAEL</p> <p>Very well. I must revitalize.</p> <p><i>He does some stuff and enters a triangle and turns into the visible man.</i></p> <p style="text-align: center;">DOCTOR</p> <p>Look, I'm sure we can sort this out.</p> <p style="text-align: center;">DRAK</p> <p>Move.</p> <p style="text-align: center;">DOCTOR</p> <p>None of this is my fault, I'm an innocent party, it's all her fault. She's forever leading me off the straight and narrow.</p> <p style="text-align: center;">PERI</p> <p>Oh thanks a lot, Doc.</p> <p style="text-align: center;">DOCTOR</p> <p>Kindly refrain from addressing me as Doc, Perpugilliam.</p> <p><i>They enter the room.</i></p> <p style="text-align: center;">DOCTOR</p> <p>Some of this technology looks familiar.</p> <p style="text-align: center;">PERI</p> <p>Why don't you just keep your big mouth shut?</p> <p style="text-align: center;">DOCTOR</p> <p>Oh my sincere apologies, a momentary lapse. I am now in total control. Leave everything to me.</p> <p style="text-align: center;">AZMAEL</p> <p>Who are these?</p> <p style="text-align: center;">DRAK</p> <p>Survivors.</p> <p style="text-align: center;">AZMAEL</p> <p>But you said there were none.</p> <p style="text-align: center;">DRAK</p> <p>I can't explain it.</p> <p style="text-align: center;">DOCTOR</p> <p>But I can. We are in no sense survivors. We came to Titan Three of our own free will.</p> <p style="text-align: center;">AZMAEL</p> <p>Who in their right minds come to Titan Three of their own free will?</p> <p style="text-align: center;">DOCTOR</p> <p>Pilgrims in search of peace.</p> <p style="text-align: center;">NOMA</p> <p>They were spying.</p> <p style="text-align: center;">DOCTOR</p> <p>Silence, wretch!</p>	<p>DAVE ("part of valour") That's my new motto.</p> <p>ALL (mocking) D-d-d-d-d-d-d-doctor?</p> <p>STEVE Abedeebedeebethat's all folks!</p> <p>RICK Revive with Vivarin! DAVE The Twin Dilemma, with cameo by GYPSY! ROB ... and... the Visible Man!</p> <p>DAVE ("off the straight and narrow") She does drugs! RICK She smokes! She steals! ROB (whispers) She's naughty.</p> <p>RICK (Dr enters room) Captain on the bridge. DAVE (Azmael reaction) Can't a guy take his skin off for five minutes? STEVE ("familiar") Hey, this is mine!</p> <p>ROB (musical ref) >Pink Floyd</p> <p>DAVE What are them? ROB When are that? STEVE All right, stop it you guys.</p> <p>ROB In no sense? Nonsense.</p>
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NOMA

I will not be silent. Look at them, unmarked, unhurt. They're not survivors from the wreck. They're spies, put them to death.

AZMAEL

Hold your tongue, Noma. You say you're pilgrims?

DOCTOR

Yes, and pilgrims need a place in which to meditate. We were searching for a cave when we happened to stumble into your service duct.

AZMAEL

And your companion?

DOCTOR

My disciple.

AZMAEL

A pretty one.

DOCTOR

A most devout young person. Now sir, whoever you are, I demand an explanation for this disgraceful treatment. Now there's a face that floats upon my memory. Impossible. I'm hallucinating! As I live and breathe, Azmael you old dog! What in the name of wonder are you doing here? Peri, it's my old friend and mentor the master of Jaconda!

AZMAEL

I am nothing of the kind, I never saw you in my life.

DOCTOR

Forgive me old friend, of course you don't recognize me. I've regenerated twice since our last meeting. The twin hearts that beat as one? I'm a Time Lord, just as you are. In case you still pretend not to know who I am, let me remind you. The last time I stayed, that last night? When you drank like twenty giants and I had to put you in the fountain to sober you up?

AZMAEL

I must concede, you have to be the Doctor!

DOCTOR

Thank heaven. For a minute you almost had me worried there. You don't seem overjoyed.

AZMAEL

There's nothing to rejoice about. I wish I could extend the hand of friendship.

DOCTOR

Why don't you?

AZMAEL

Well, the old times are gone forever.

PERI

Oh, Doctor, look!

DOCTOR

Earthlings. Children. By heaven, Peri, I was right!

Back in the TARDIS with Hugo. He wakes up and looks around.

LT HUGO LANG

My ship... my ship... oh no. No. Where have they hidden it?

Back to Doctor's gang.

DOCTOR

I see. You abduct these children, deprive them of their memories, bring them to this screaming wilderness and won't disclose your motives? That hardly sounds in character.

AZMAEL

We are wasting time.

DOCTOR

What's time to us? You're in trouble, Azmael. Grave trouble.

STEVE ("unhurt")

Badly dressed.

RICK (about Noma)

He's holding a glue gun on them.

ROB

Pilgrims? Where are your big buckle hats?

ROB (whispers, as before)

She's naughty.

DAVE ("young person")

I sense a lawsuit.

RICK ("floats upon my memory")

Did I sleep with you (/your sister)?

STEVE (places hands on chest)

Hey now let's not start any of that.

DAVE ("sober you up")

You guys are into water sports?

RICK (responds)

Where is this movie **going**?

ROB (responds)

I'm scared!

RICK

Instead I will extend the foot of hate.

ROB (when twins on screen)

They're so Christmas-y!

DAVE

Whoa, brown acid...

STEVE

I see spots in front of my eyes, oh wait that's the walls.

RICK ("my ship, oh no")

The best **you** can get is supporting actor, so don't try too hard.

DAVE (somewhere here I think someone touches the wall)

I **love** this wall!

STEVE ("disclose your motives")

...and then you explain the whole thing to me off-camera.

AZMAEL

There is a point beyond trouble, you can't help me now.

DOCTOR

Don't be absurd, you and I together? What an infallible combination.

Noma sets the destruct.

AZMAEL

Let this at least be clear, Doctor. I am no longer master of Jaconda but I can still save my people. I will do so whatever the cost, even the price of friendship. You were always full of good intentions Doctor, I cannot risk your interfering now.

DOCTOR

What does that mean?

AZMAEL

You must stay here.

DOCTOR

As prisoners?

The TARDIS wardrobe, then back to the ship.

AZMAEL

The lock on the main door has ten million million combinations. Now will you please move over there? You too. Into the transmat area. Don't try to follow us. Once we've gone, the transmat will become random. Try to use it and your remains will be spread across the surface of this miserable rock. If it's of any comfort, Doctor, I too remember that evening by the fountain. Farewell.

They leave.

DOCTOR

Poor fellow. He's not a bit like that really.

PERI

I don't care what he's like. He's left us here forever.

DOCTOR

No Peri. Few days at most.

PERI

Did you hear what he said? Ten million million combinations!

DOCTOR

That's what I mean. It may take even me a few days. Well, no time like the present, let's get started.

Lang puts on something ugly and finds his power pack. What a coincidence.

Peri finds the bomb.

PERI

Doctor? Doctor? Doctor quickly.

DOCTOR

It's vital you don't interrupt the sequence.

PERI

It's vital you see this, I don't like the look of it one bit.

DOCTOR

All right, I'm coming.

PERI

Oh!

DOCTOR

Hm? Oh no. Come... He wouldn't have... We haven't got a few days, or even a few hours. In fact we haven't got that many minutes.

PERI

It's a self destruct mechanism, isn't it?

ROB

I feel like having some popcorn. Now if I can just remember how this stupid microwave works.

RICK (blinky lights)

Eat at Joe's. Eat at Joe's.

DAVE ("price of friendship")

I'll save all your friends for 99.95!

ROB

I bet I'd look super in this.

STEVE (ref. Fountain)

Mommy! (sob)

DAVE

Make him stop! (sob)

>>Hold my hand. (?)

RICK ("a bit like that really")

He used to have more hair.

RICK (Lang in outfit)

Nice choice.

ROB (responds)

Hello, sailor!

DAVE (responds)

I'm a swashbuckler!

DAVE (on gun)

I'm gonna pop a cap in their hiniies.

ROB (on self destruct)

I think the popcorn's burning.

RICK

I don't like the look of this **episode**.

<p>That I can't switch off.</p> <p style="text-align: center;">DOCTOR</p> <p>Are we'sa gonna die?</p> <p style="text-align: center;">PERI</p> <p>Not yet. It means we've got to find another way out of here and very quickly indeed.</p> <p><i>In the TARDIS</i></p> <p style="text-align: center;">LT HUGO LANG</p> <p>Now, how do I get out of here?</p> <p><i>Back to Doctor</i></p> <p style="text-align: center;">DOCTOR</p> <p>Eureka! I can do it, Peri! I can do it!</p> <p><i>To Azmael's ship</i></p> <p style="text-align: center;">AZMAEL</p> <p>Everything in order?</p> <p style="text-align: center;">NOMA</p> <p>Everything in order.</p> <p style="text-align: center;">AZMAEL</p> <p>Stand by for takeoff.</p> <p style="text-align: center;">NOMA</p> <p>Standing by.</p> <p><i>Their ship takes off.</i></p> <p style="text-align: center;">DOCTOR</p> <p>That should do the trick.</p> <p style="text-align: center;">PERI</p> <p>What trick?</p> <p style="text-align: center;">DOCTOR</p> <p>I'll be brief, I must be very brief. That is known as a revitalizing modulator. It breaks down your molecular structure and puts it back together again, a most refreshing process. Until now that's the only purpose it served. I have improvised. It will take you back in time.</p> <p style="text-align: center;">PERI</p> <p>What?</p> <p style="text-align: center;">DOCTOR</p> <p>Ten seconds to be precise. You'll find yourself in the TARDIS.</p> <p style="text-align: center;">PERI</p> <p>Are you sure?</p> <p style="text-align: center;">DOCTOR</p> <p>Absolutely, in you go. No, wait a minute, awkward. I won't be able to see the computer clock when it's my turn and I need to be able to compensate for the time factor so I arrive back at the TARDIS at the same time as you do. Your watch, Peri, lend me your watch,. Come on, quickly. When I stand clear, press the internal button. Do hurry Peri, in precisely one minute I'm going to be blown to pieces.</p> <p><i>It activates.</i></p> <p style="text-align: center;">DOCTOR</p> <p>It worked. It actually worked. Oh no, it's stopped.</p> <p><i>He pushes buttons and gets in, and rubs his pussy.</i></p> <p style="text-align: center;">PERI</p> <p>Doctor?</p>	<p>STEVE (ala Jerk Jerk Boinks) Is some peoples gonna die?</p> <p>DAVE (ala Big Daddy) You want to go out like that? Okaay... ROB (responds) How do we get out of here?</p> <p>DAVE + RICK You can do it!</p> <p>ALL (cough) RICK Welcome to Gary, Indiana.</p> <p>RICK ("very brief") (explain the shell game)</p> <p>STEVE (fading) I want my watch back! DAVE Game over! STEVE (looks at watch) Hey, she told me it was a Rolex! ROB Why is he rubbing his... um... his cat?</p>
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<p>Who are you?</p> <p style="text-align: center;">LT HUGO LANG</p> <p>Doctor where are you?</p> <p style="text-align: center;">PERI</p> <p><i>The dome blows up real good.</i></p> <p style="text-align: center;">PERI</p> <p>No. Oh no. Oh no Doctor.</p> <p><i>Snort snort.</i></p> <p style="text-align: center;">END OF EPISODE TWO</p> <p><i>The Doctor appears. A bit.</i></p> <p style="text-align: center;">PERI</p> <p>Did you see that?</p> <p style="text-align: center;">LT HUGO LANG</p> <p>I think so.</p> <p style="text-align: center;">PERI</p> <p>Do Doctor, I ahhh are you here?</p> <p style="text-align: center;">LT HUGO LANG</p> <p>What in heaven's name is going on? You're flesh and blood at least.</p> <p style="text-align: center;">PERI</p> <p>Leave me alone.</p> <p style="text-align: center;">DOCTOR</p> <p>Oh, that stupid girl's watch. How I hate these hit or miss performances.</p> <p style="text-align: center;">PERI</p> <p>Doctor, thank heavens, whatever happened?</p> <p style="text-align: center;">DOCTOR</p> <p>Your watch stopped. I overcompensated, ended up in the wrong time zone. Ten seconds into your future.</p> <p style="text-align: center;">PERI</p> <p>I thought you'd been killed.</p> <p style="text-align: center;">DOCTOR</p> <p>You cared?</p> <p style="text-align: center;">PERI</p> <p>Of course I did.</p> <p style="text-align: center;">DOCTOR</p> <p>You know I'll never understand the people of earth. I have spent the day using, abusing, even tried to kill you. If you'd behaved as I have, I should have been pleased at your demise.</p> <p style="text-align: center;">PERI</p> <p>It's called compassion, Doctor. It's the difference that remains between us.</p> <p style="text-align: center;">DOCTOR</p> <p>Earthlings.</p> <p style="text-align: center;">LT HUGO LANG</p> <p>Would someone like to tell me what is going on?</p> <p style="text-align: center;">DOCTOR</p> <p>Ah, Corporal Lang, how are you?</p> <p style="text-align: center;">LT HUGO LANG</p> <p>Lieutenant. I was fine, I'm not sure any more. My ship.</p> <p style="text-align: center;">DOCTOR</p> <p>You were lucky to escape, no one else did.</p> <p style="text-align: center;">PERI</p> <p>I'm sorry. What went wrong?</p>	<p>RICK Devo hat, noooooo!</p> <p>STEVE (snort noises) DAVE (responds) Bless you.</p> <p>ALL We suuuuure did.</p> <p>ALL mock her stuttering somehow</p> <p>ROB (musical reference) >New Order.</p> <p>RICK ("time zone") I was in Mountain.</p> <p>DAVE ("between us.") That and our anatomy.</p> <p>ROB No.</p> <p>STEVE (ala My Stuff, my stuff) My ship, my ship.</p>
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LT HUGO LANG

I don't know, the controls seized, after that I don't remember anything til I came to in here. What is this place, who are you?

PERI

I'm Peri, and this is the Doctor. He saved your life.

DOCTOR

And we did not abduct the twins.

LT HUGO LANG

Twins, what do you know about them?

DOCTOR

Never mind about that now, look, do put that thing away will you? If you ever hope to see them again your only chance is to come with us.

LT HUGO LANG

Where to?

DOCTOR

At a guess, Jaconda.

LT HUGO LANG

All right, you don't leave me any choice, do you?

DOCTOR

Not really.

On Jaconda.

ROMULUS

He was your friend.

REMUS

That girl did you no harm.

ROMULUS

You've left them there to die.

AZMAEL

They will survive. Now if you don't mind.

REMUS

And your name isn't Edgeworth

ROMULUS

It's Azmael.

AZMAEL

Yes, yes, I agree, a small deception, now be patient and sensible.

DRAK

Master.

AZMAEL

What is it?

DRAK

That blip on the scanner.

AZMAEL

Yes. Very far ahead.

DRAK

We're on the same course.

AZMAEL

Oh, some merchant man. No concern of ours.

NOMA

They will not survive.

AZMAEL

I don't understand.

RICK ("what is this place who are you")
This is the Honeycomb Hideout!

STEVE

There's two of 'em.

ROB (responds)

They're on Peri.

STEVE (sing-ish)

They will survive, they will survive...

RICK (sing-ish)

I left them some cookies and a quart of Five Alive...

STEVE

Yeah, what's up with that?

DAVE

Azmael? Gargamel's cat?

RICK

But UPS doesn't deliver on Sunday!

<p style="text-align: center;">NOMA</p> <p>The safe house. I set it to self destruct.</p> <p style="text-align: center;">AZMAEL</p> <p>You madman, I gave no orders!</p> <p style="text-align: center;">NOMA</p> <p>That is perfectly correct.</p> <p style="text-align: center;">AZMAEL</p> <p>But it's murder! Why, Noma, why?</p> <p style="text-align: center;">NOMA</p> <p>It is what the lord Mestor would have wished.</p> <p><i>Back to the TARDIS.</i></p> <p style="text-align: center;">PERI</p> <p>But why would he want to kill us?</p> <p style="text-align: center;">DOCTOR</p> <p>I don't know.</p> <p style="text-align: center;">PERI</p> <p>And if he's going to Jaconda, why stop off Titan Three?</p> <p style="text-align: center;">LT HUGO LANG</p> <p>Oh, that was just to put us off the scent.</p> <p style="text-align: center;">DOCTOR</p> <p>No no no no no. No, no. No no nononono. No, consider what we know. Azmael, or whatever he happens to call himself needs the genius of the twins, he crosses galaxies to possess their minds. He says he's no longer master of his planet, but he wants to save his people. And that I cannot help him to do so. Even if he does believe such unimaginable rubbish he must be faced by some unimaginable disaster which has unhinged his mind. Well. We shall soon discover what it is.</p> <p><i>On Jaconda.</i></p> <p style="text-align: center;">MESTOR</p> <p>Who is this creature?</p> <p style="text-align: center;">CHAMBERLAIN</p> <p>A porter from the royal hatcheries, Master.</p> <p style="text-align: center;">MESTOR</p> <p>What is his crime?</p> <p style="text-align: center;">CHAMBERLAIN</p> <p>After routine search following his tour of duty, he was found to have this concealed on his person.</p> <p style="text-align: center;">MESTOR</p> <p>What does it contain?</p> <p style="text-align: center;">CHAMBERLAIN</p> <p>Vegetables from the royal hatcheries, Master</p> <p style="text-align: center;">MESTOR</p> <p>The penalty is death. Have you anything to say?</p> <p style="text-align: center;">PRISONER</p> <p>Mercy, great Master, mercy! My family is starving.</p> <p style="text-align: center;">MESTOR</p> <p>Many are starving, it is no difference. Now your family will have to starve without your company. Stand aside, guards. You will suffer the maximum penalty – death by embolism.</p> <p style="text-align: center;">PRISONER</p> <p>No, no not that. Shoot me! Ah! Aaaaaagghh!</p> <p style="text-align: center;">MESTOR</p> <p>Cold storage. ** CLAP ON! ** The carcass may be of use to our slaves if this famine continues. Azmael will soon be here?</p>	<p>ROB (ala John Cleese) Brilliant! Gleet!</p> <p>RICK (rhyming) Drink Duff Dry!</p> <p>ALL (read along, mumbling quietly, up through "help him to do so")</p> <p>DAVE ("unhinged his mind") Or he really hates your guts.</p> <p>STEVE Ron Perlman.</p> <p>RICK Oh no, the corn! Paul Newman's gonna have my legs broke!</p> <p>STEVE And I wear womens' clothes! DAVE ("suffer the maximum penalty") A twelve hour Pokemon marathon! ROB (on embolism) Everything's Gone Green! RICK: Is he Soylent Green? DAVE: He will be now! ALL: Mmmmm... Soylent Green.</p> <p>STEVE (timing right on this one, after cold storage) Clap on!</p>
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<p style="text-align: center;">CHAMBERLAIN</p> <p>Yes, Master.</p> <p style="text-align: center;">MESTOR</p> <p>When he arrives, have him escorted to his laboratory with the earthlings. I will see him there.</p> <p><i>On the surface. The TARDIS materializes.</i></p> <p style="text-align: center;">DOCTOR</p> <p>Haaaa. Jaconda the beautiful.</p> <p style="text-align: center;">PERI</p> <p>You call this beautiful? Doctor, it's absolutely ghastly!</p> <p style="text-align: center;">DOCTOR</p> <p>Oh no. It should not be true. The giant gastropods.</p> <p style="text-align: center;">LT HUGO LANG</p> <p>What are you talking about?</p> <p style="text-align: center;">DOCTOR</p> <p>Half humanoid, half slug, part of Jacondan mythology.</p> <p style="text-align: center;">PERI</p> <p>So?</p> <p style="text-align: center;">DOCTOR</p> <p>Well, just look around you, look at the devastation.</p> <p style="text-align: center;">PERI</p> <p>Gastropods did this?</p> <p style="text-align: center;">DOCTOR</p> <p>What else?</p> <p style="text-align: center;">PERI</p> <p>Are you sure your mind isn't wandering again?</p> <p style="text-align: center;">DOCTOR</p> <p>Of course not. So, it wasn't a myth after all. Somewhere somehow their seed survived. Now they have returned.</p> <p style="text-align: center;">LT HUGO LANG</p> <p>Nonsense.</p> <p style="text-align: center;">DOCTOR</p> <p>You think so?</p> <p style="text-align: center;">LT HUGO LANG</p> <p>Well of course it is.</p> <p style="text-align: center;">DOCTOR</p> <p>I wish I could agree with you. This was once a forest grove. Look at the trees! No trace of foliage. The very bark stripped of the trunks. And the soil! Barren. Nothing but these telltale tracks. The slime trails of the giant gastropods. I fear the evidence is quite conclusive.</p> <p style="text-align: center;">PERI</p> <p>Doctor. You're beginning to scare me.</p> <p style="text-align: center;">DOCTOR</p> <p>I'm beginning to scare myself, Peri.</p> <p style="text-align: center;">PERI</p> <p>Now what?</p> <p style="text-align: center;">DOCTOR</p> <p>Into the TARDIS. I must think.</p> <p><i>On the freighter.</i></p> <p style="text-align: center;">AZMAEL</p> <p>Freighter to Jaconda control. Freight to Jaconda control.</p> <p style="text-align: center;">FLIGHT CONTROLLER</p> <p>Receiving you freighter.</p>	<p>STEVE ("I will see him there") I want his autograph.</p> <p>ROB Welcome to beautiful scenic St Louis.</p> <p>DAVE You know guys I think we've seen this place before.</p> <p>ROB That's the view from our hotel room window.</p> <p>RICK (filmstrip voiceover voice) 3M – Slash-and-burning the environment for tomorrow, today!</p> <p>STEVE (Dr opens eyes) Wha – this isn't Club Med!</p> <p>STEVE (Dr bends over, ala they killed kenny) Oh my god! I found a penny!</p> <p>DAVE You bastard!</p> <p>STEVE (wind noise in microphone)</p> <p>RICK ("what else") Bulldozers? DAVE Loggers? ROB Republicans? RICK Trappers? DAVE & STEVE (ala Cannibal) Yo-ho!</p> <p>RICK ("look at the trees") I carved Doctor Loves Azmael here, see?</p> <p>STEVE ("giant gastropods") Joey and Willie.</p> <p>ROB Control, I'm here.</p>
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<p style="text-align: center;">AZMAEL</p> <p>Approaching re-entry, permission to touch down at omega intersection.</p> <p style="text-align: center;">FLIGHT CONTROLLER</p> <p>You are clear to approach.</p> <p style="text-align: center;">AZMAEL</p> <p>Thank you control.</p> <p style="text-align: center;">FLIGHT CONTROLLER</p> <p>On arrival report to palace. Transport will be waiting. Out.</p> <p><i>In the TARDIS.</i></p> <p style="text-align: center;">PERI</p> <p>What are you gonna do?</p> <p style="text-align: center;">DOCTOR</p> <p>Panic at any moment.</p> <p style="text-align: center;">LT HUGO LANG</p> <p>Where is Edgeworth likely to have taken the twins?</p> <p style="text-align: center;">DOCTOR</p> <p>The palace.</p> <p style="text-align: center;">LT HUGO LANG</p> <p>Well shouldn't we go there?</p> <p style="text-align: center;">DOCTOR</p> <p>And be killed?</p> <p style="text-align: center;">LT HUGO LANG</p> <p>Just give me directions and I'll go alone, if you're afraid.</p> <p style="text-align: center;">DOCTOR</p> <p>Me, afraid?</p> <p style="text-align: center;">LT HUGO LANG</p> <p>Well, aren't you?</p> <p style="text-align: center;">DOCTOR</p> <p>You have a nasty habit of pinpointing the truth, young man.</p> <p style="text-align: center;">PERI</p> <p>We we we can't let him go alone!</p> <p style="text-align: center;">DOCTOR</p> <p>Watch me.</p> <p style="text-align: center;">PERI</p> <p>Well you know what's out there, he doesn't!</p> <p style="text-align: center;">DOCTOR</p> <p>Well then let him go to the palace, and he'll know as much as I do.</p> <p style="text-align: center;">PERI</p> <p>Oh Doctor you must help.</p> <p style="text-align: center;">DOCTOR</p> <p>Is this another attempt to teach me compassion?</p> <p style="text-align: center;">LT HUGO LANG</p> <p>Just tell me where it is and I'll be happy to go alone.</p> <p style="text-align: center;">DOCTOR</p> <p>It's all right for you! You're young, strong, fit of limb. You're confident in your mission, your energy's boundless, you're highly motivated to success. You even have a gun to enforce your will upon others. Look at me, I'm old, lacking in vigour, my mind's in a turmoil, I no longer know if I'm coming, have gone or even been. I'm falling to pieces! I no longer even have any clothes sense!</p> <p style="text-align: center;">PERI</p> <p>Oh, stop feeling sorry for yourself!</p>	<p>STEVE (timidly) Whazzup?</p> <p>RICK Whazzaaaaaaap?</p> <p>DAVE Yo, where's Dukie?</p> <p>ROB I'm goin' to Disney World!</p> <p>RICK To his studio.</p> <p>STEVE Of Virginia Woolf?</p> <p>RICK I don't want to wash you!</p> <p>DAVE I like Tex's big belt buckle there.</p> <p>ROB (musical ref) >Falling to Pieces</p>
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<p>Self pity is all I have left.</p> <p style="text-align: center;">DOCTOR</p> <p>You've got the TARDIS. You still know how to operate it. Take the Lieutenant to the palace!</p> <p style="text-align: center;">PERI</p> <p>Now, if you please.</p> <p style="text-align: center;">LT HUGO LANG</p> <p>As you wish.</p> <p style="text-align: center;">DOCTOR</p> <p><i>Underground.</i></p> <p style="text-align: center;">PERI</p> <p>That's the seediest looking stately home I've ever seen.</p> <p style="text-align: center;">DOCTOR</p> <p>Well you didn't expect me to materialise in the throne room.</p> <p style="text-align: center;">LT HUGO LANG</p> <p>Where are the twins likely to be?</p> <p style="text-align: center;">DOCTOR</p> <p>Anywhere.</p> <p style="text-align: center;">LT HUGO LANG</p> <p>Well, I won't find them waiting around here.</p> <p style="text-align: center;">DOCTOR</p> <p>I'll come with you.</p> <p style="text-align: center;">LT HUGO LANG</p> <p>No need, thank you for bringing me here.</p> <p style="text-align: center;">DOCTOR</p> <p>You didn't give me much choice! Now look, Sergeant –</p> <p style="text-align: center;">PERI</p> <p>Lieutenant.</p> <p style="text-align: center;">DOCTOR AND LT HUGO LANG</p> <p>Lieutenant.</p> <p style="text-align: center;">DOCTOR</p> <p>Don't be smug with me. Now I've already explained my condition, I may be behaving like a manic barometer, but don't shrug off help when it's offered. You can't afford to.</p> <p style="text-align: center;">LT HUGO LANG</p> <p>I thank you for your offer, but frankly I find you unreliable.</p> <p style="text-align: center;">DOCTOR</p> <p>So is most currency. Doesn't stop people from spending money wisely.</p> <p style="text-align: center;">PERI</p> <p>The Doctor might be useful.</p> <p style="text-align: center;">LT HUGO LANG</p> <p>Well, all right. But if you become unstable again, Doctor, I won't hesitate to kill you.</p> <p><i>After the freighter lands.</i></p> <p style="text-align: center;">ROMULUS</p> <p>Where are you taking us?</p> <p style="text-align: center;">AZMAEL</p> <p>You'll see.</p> <p style="text-align: center;">REMUS</p> <p>Why do you like to play the man of mystery?</p> <p style="text-align: center;">ROMULUS</p> <p>It's a role you play very badly.</p>	<p>RICK That and a box of pop tarts.</p> <p>STEVE (on materialisation) They should oil that thing so it doesn't make that wheezing, groaning sound any more.</p> <p>DAVE What do you expect from East St Louis?</p> <p>ROB But you're icky!</p> <p>STEVE Pause for laughs.</p> <p>STEVE (sing) Just another manic barometer. Wish I was a thermometer.</p> <p>ROB I'll say!</p>
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<p style="text-align: center;">REMUS</p> <p>It's so blatantly transparent.</p> <p style="text-align: center;">AZMAEL</p> <p>Continue to provoke me and the matter that contains your genius will finish up as so much animal fodder!</p> <p><i>Back to the Doctor.</i></p> <p style="text-align: center;">DOCTOR</p> <p>Hideous. Utterly hideous!</p> <p style="text-align: center;">PERI</p> <p>Are you sure this is the right place?</p> <p style="text-align: center;">DOCTOR</p> <p>Hm? Absolutely. Azmael showed me once. This passage leads to the center of the palace. Used to be an underground bolthole in times of danger. Ah, seems to be clear. Shall we go?</p> <p style="text-align: center;">PERI</p> <p>I just hope you don't get us lost.</p> <p style="text-align: center;">DOCTOR</p> <p>Oh, definite possibility that.</p> <p><i>To Azmael.</i></p> <p style="text-align: center;">AZMAEL</p> <p>This is where I work. The palace laboratory.</p> <p style="text-align: center;">CHAMBERLAIN</p> <p>Greetings.</p> <p style="text-align: center;">ROMULUS</p> <p>What's in there?</p> <p style="text-align: center;">AZMAEL</p> <p>Eggs. You're looking at Lord Mestor's incubator. The future citizens of Jaconda.</p> <p>REMUS</p> <p>They're gastropod eggs.</p> <p style="text-align: center;">CHAMBERLAIN</p> <p>Such knowledge.</p> <p style="text-align: center;">ROMULUS</p> <p>Who is this?</p> <p style="text-align: center;">AZMAEL</p> <p>One of Lord Mestor's lackeys.</p> <p style="text-align: center;">CHAMBERLAIN</p> <p>Not quite, Azmael. I am a humble servant of the Lord Mestor. I am his Chamberlain. Welcome to the planet Jaconda. I will inform the Lord Mestor of your safe arrival.</p> <p style="text-align: center;">AZMAEL</p> <p>If you must, do so.</p> <p style="text-align: center;">CHAMBERLAIN</p> <p>It's my duty, he's commanded me.</p> <p style="text-align: center;">AZMAEL</p> <p>Well hurry then. And you too, Noma.</p> <p style="text-align: center;">NOMA</p> <p>No I must remain, I too have been commanded.</p> <p style="text-align: center;">AZMAEL</p> <p>One day you will discover for yourselves that treason is universal. Let it not concern you now. And don't be afraid of what lies in store for us.</p> <p><i>Back to the Doctor.</i></p>	<p>STEVE</p> <p>Look, they're terrified again.</p> <p>RICK (responds)</p> <p>Mm, yeah.</p> <p>DAVE ("this passage")</p> <p>Goes over there.</p> <p>RICK (as slug passes)</p> <p>Twiki grew up!</p> <p>STEVE</p> <p>...and photography studio. Come over here, boys.</p> <p>RICK</p> <p>No they're not, they're elephant suppositories.</p> <p>DAVE ("servant of the lord mestor")</p> <p>I am his hairdresser.</p> <p>RICK</p> <p>Chambermaid?</p> <p>ALL</p> <p>(jump, yell, react in fear to Noma)</p> <p>STEVE ("treason is universal")</p> <p>Probably Tuesday.</p>
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DOCTOR

This way. Come along. Ah, there they are. I don't know how old they are, but they tell the whole story. The Queen of Jaconda offended the sun god. This way. He inflicted a terrible revenge. He sent a creature, half humanoid, half slug. This creature's offspring were numberless. They ravaged the planet, the population starved. When he saw what he'd done the sun god relented. He sent a drought which destroyed the slugs. The people of Jaconda survived. That's the story as Azmael related it.

PERI

Now what do you think?

DOCTOR

It was more truth than myth. I think some dormant eggs survived.

PERI

For how long?

DOCTOR

Too long, it seems. Shut off the torch. Listen.

PERI

What is it?

DOCTOR

The sound of giant slugs.

LT HUGO LANG

What a stench!

DOCTOR

Their gastric tracts. Rotting vegetables.

PERI

Or rotting flesh.

LT HUGO LANG

Doctor.

DOCTOR

Whatever is it now?

LT HUGO LANG

I'm ... I'm stuck!

DOCTOR

Oh no, I should have thought of that! Their slime trails harden like concrete, only far faster.

LT HUGO LANG

Well never mind that, just get me out of it, you!

DOCTOR

Easier said than done.

PERI

Well we can't leave him here.

LT HUGO LANG

Maybe if I turn my gun down low I can melt the stuff.

DOCTOR

Oh, if you like, but try not to burn your feet off.

To Azmael.

MESTOR

So these are your prodigies. They seem quite insignificant.

AZMAEL

Their brains are not.

MESTOR

We shall see. Have you told them why we need them?

AZMAEL

Not in detail. So far they've simply worked to orders.

DAVE ("half slug")

Oh, Larry Flynt.

STEVE

Why... do you keep... pausing?

RICK (during speech)

Because I... am... William... Shatner!

DAVE

And now... for the rest... of the story.

STEVE

I have a sudden urge to visit Priceline.com.

ROB (ala "now it's payback time")

...and now it's **breakfast time!**

RICK ("what is it?")

My bowels!

ROB (as slugs pass)

Wow. They're scary.

DAVE (on slugs)

Timmy!

DAVE (after "what a stench", fading)

Sorry!

STEVE

Sorry!

RICK

Or burritos in Mazhar's van!

STEVE

Mm, save me a piece!

RICK

Smack my bitch up.

<p style="text-align: center;">MESTOR</p> <p>I suggest that you do tell them. If they know that our purpose is benevolent, they may prove to be less intransigent.</p> <p style="text-align: center;">AZMAEL</p> <p>Very well.</p> <p style="text-align: center;">MESTOR</p> <p>How far advanced are you?</p> <p style="text-align: center;">AZMAEL</p> <p>We need another day.</p> <p style="text-align: center;">MESTOR</p> <p>Very well, I will leave you.</p> <p style="text-align: center;">AZMAEL</p> <p>Mestor. Do not monitor my thoughts.</p> <p style="text-align: center;">MESTOR</p> <p>Why not?</p> <p style="text-align: center;">AZMAEL</p> <p>It interferes with my concentration.</p> <p style="text-align: center;">MESTOR</p> <p>They may be treasonable thoughts.</p> <p style="text-align: center;">AZMAEL</p> <p>There can be no treason without fellow conspirators, and aI have none. You control the minds of all my most faithful subjects.</p> <p style="text-align: center;">MESTOR</p> <p>I do not trust you.</p> <p style="text-align: center;">AZMAEL</p> <p>A mistake, Mestor. The last hope for my people is the success of this undertaking. I wouldn't allow my personal loathing for you to interfere with that.</p> <p style="text-align: center;">MESTOR</p> <p>Very well.</p> <p style="text-align: center;">AZMAEL</p> <p>Remove Noma, too.</p> <p style="text-align: center;">NOMA</p> <p>Master.</p> <p style="text-align: center;">MESTOR</p> <p>Until your work is done.</p> <p style="text-align: center;">AZMAEL</p> <p>They don't trust you, either, that's why they've left you here, to see the measure of your treachery.</p> <p style="text-align: center;">DRAK</p> <p>But I'm not a traitor.</p> <p style="text-align: center;">AZMAEL</p> <p>True, but I believe they think you are my friend.</p> <p style="text-align: center;">DRAK</p> <p>I would value your friendship.</p> <p style="text-align: center;">AZMAEL</p> <p>It could cost you your life.</p> <p style="text-align: center;">DRAK</p> <p>I could think of worse reasons for dying.</p> <p style="text-align: center;">AZMAEL</p> <p>Thank you. Now. Pay attention. That is our sun, that is Jaconda. Those are two lesser planets. Now I once ruled Jaconda, but now Mestor has usurped me. His kind takes all and gives nothing, there is nothing left for my people.</p>	<p style="text-align: center;">RICK</p> <p>I have opposable thumbs, and I can stand upright.</p> <p style="text-align: center;">STEVE</p> <p>So which are Mestor's eyes?</p> <p style="text-align: center;">DAVE</p> <p>If those are his eyes on top of his head, he's getting blinded by his bald spot.</p> <p style="text-align: center;">STEVE</p> <p>I know when I'm not wanted.</p> <p style="text-align: center;">RICK</p> <p>What's Dick Dastardly doing there?</p> <p style="text-align: center;">RICK</p> <p>Really... have you seen my photography studio?</p> <p style="text-align: center;">ROB ("that is jaconda, those...") ...are Froot Loops.</p> <p style="text-align: center;">RICK</p> <p>Oh, Amway.</p>
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REMUS

What are we supposed to do?

AZMAEL

Help me to provide the only possible solution.

ROMULUS

You'd better tell us what it is.

AZMAEL

We need new sources of supply. And we're going to bring those two planets into orbit around Jaconda.

TWINS

What?

AZMAEL

Oh yes. And then they will have the same atmospheres and climates, they will be the larders of Jaconda. Everything is in readiness. All we lack is what you two possess, that mathematical delicacy that will stabilise those two planets in their new orbit.

Back to the Doctor.

DOCTOR

Now, let me see. We follow this passage to the end, flight of steps up to the palace hall, doorway at the left just up at the top. Yes, that's it. Private doorway into the back of his laboratory. That's where he's bound to be.

PERI

Who?

DOCTOR

What?

PERI

Who will be there?

DOCTOR

Me. Once I can get away from this fool. Will you hurry up?

LT HUGO LANG

I'm doing the best I can.

DOCTOR

Well it's not good enough! Look what you've done you stupid girl, you've ruined everything!

PERI

It wasn't my fault!

DOCTOR

Of course it was your fault, sheer carelessness! Switching off that torch when you did, don't argue with me!

PERI

I will! I'm not letting a manic depressive paranoid personality like you shut me up!

DOCTOR

Manic depressive! Me!

PERI

Well can't you hear yourself? You're having another of your fits!

DOCTOR

Right that's it, I'm off!

LT HUGO LANG

Calm down, Doctor!

DOCTOR

Calm down? Calm da, calm down? The fate of a whole planet hanging in the balance and he tells me to calm down.

(Continues in file part 2)

ROB ("same atm and climates")

What, automatically?

RICK (during "the mathematical delicacy" music)

Why is Mr Rogers' theme playing?

DAVE (after speech)

Class dismissed.

DAVE

He's a back door man?

ROB (quickly)

When? Where?

STEVE

Why? How?

DAVE

Daytime TV at its finest.

ALL (pumping fists in the air)

Jerry! Jerry! Jerry!