

THE TWIN DILEMMA

Part Two

LT HUGO LANG

Look, I'll be free in a moment.

DOCTOR

Oh, fend for yourselves!

PERI

Oh, Doctor!

LT HUGO LANG

Don't waste your breath, we'll manage.

Back to Azmael.

AZMAEL

Everything is controlled from this panel. When the information you provide has been fed into the computer, we shall operate this switch.

REMUS

What happens if we refuse to help?

AZMAEL

Then I shall have to kill you! I've already told you that this is the only way we can save my people.

ROMULUS

Aren't you forgetting the consequence of what you're asking!

AZMAEL

Look, everything has been considered, how many times must I tell you!

REMUS

He's mad!

ROMULUS

Quite mad.

DOCTOR (OUTSIDE)

Azmael! Edgeworth!

TWINS

We won't do it!

AZMAEL

You'll do as I tell you!

DOCTOR

Still bullying children, eh?

He enters.

DOCTOR

Villain! Murderer!

AZMAEL

Doctor!

DOCTOR

(shouts something)

AZMAEL

That's enough, Doctor!

DOCTOR

I apologize. However I still would like to know why you tried to murder us.

DRAK

He didn't.

ROMULUS

He didn't know.

ROB

Yes, **please** kill them.

RICK

Six.

ROB (Mr Burns voice)

Do as I say!

DAVE

Democrat!

STEVE

Chief!

RICK

McCloud!

RICK (during fight)

It's alright if we pick a little fight Bonanzaa!!

DAVE (dumbstruck)

Look – action!

<p>It was Noma.</p> <p style="text-align: center;">REMUS</p> <p>Look, I can't believe it. How did you escape?</p> <p style="text-align: center;">AZMAEL</p> <p style="text-align: center;">DOCTOR</p> <p>That doesn't matter now. I think you better tell me what's going on here.</p> <p><i>Back to Peri.</i></p> <p style="text-align: center;">PERI</p> <p>Pity about your boot.</p> <p style="text-align: center;">LT HUGO LANG</p> <p>Never mind. Where to now?</p> <p style="text-align: center;">PERI</p> <p>Find the Doctor.</p> <p style="text-align: center;">LT HUGO LANG</p> <p>Right.</p> <p style="text-align: center;">PERI</p> <p>No! No! Hugo! No! No! No! No!</p> <p><i>To Mestor.</i></p> <p style="text-align: center;">MESTOR</p> <p>Who are these aliens on Titan Three?</p> <p style="text-align: center;">NOMA</p> <p>A Time Lord and an earth girl.</p> <p style="text-align: center;">MESTOR</p> <p>And Azmael would have let them live?</p> <p style="text-align: center;">NOMA</p> <p>Yes.</p> <p style="text-align: center;">MESTOR</p> <p>But now he knows them to be dead.</p> <p style="text-align: center;">NOMA</p> <p>He does, I told him so.</p> <p style="text-align: center;">MESTOR</p> <p>You have done well, Noma.</p> <p style="text-align: center;">NOMA</p> <p>No more than is my duty.</p> <p style="text-align: center;">MESTOR</p> <p>What have we here?</p> <p style="text-align: center;">NOMA</p> <p>Impossible! She must have died!</p> <p style="text-align: center;">MESTOR</p> <p>Is this the earth girl you say you killed? It seems you have not done so well after all. Where did you find her?</p> <p style="text-align: center;">JACONDAN GUARD</p> <p>In a passage underneath the palace.</p> <p style="text-align: center;">MESTOR</p> <p>Alone?</p> <p style="text-align: center;">JACONDAN GUARD</p> <p>There was another with her. We left him half dead.</p> <p style="text-align: center;">MESTOR</p> <p>This is a dangerous complication. Fetch him to me. At once! At once!</p> <p><i>To Azmael and Doctor.</i></p>	<p>ROB If I told you it would sound really stupid.</p> <p>RICK (on muck) Eeeuw. STEVE He must have been awfully excited.</p> <p>DAVE I thought she was the girl who couldn't say no.</p> <p>ALL Aliens.</p> <p>ALL (Kissy noises)</p> <p>STEVE & RICK We are here to pump you up.</p> <p>ROB We didn't kill him because he needs to be alive so he can kill us later.</p>
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<p style="text-align: center;">AZMAEL</p> <p>That is the plan. Now what is your opinion?</p> <p style="text-align: center;">DOCTOR</p> <p>You really intend to put it into operation? You know what'll happen, don't you?</p> <p style="text-align: center;">ROMULUS</p> <p>We've already told him.</p> <p style="text-align: center;">AZMAEL</p> <p>The risks must be taken.</p> <p style="text-align: center;">DOCTOR</p> <p>This is not a risk, Azmael, this is doomsday! One tiny error in your calculation you'll blow a small hole in the universe.</p> <p style="text-align: center;">LT HUGO LANG</p> <p>Doctor! Doctor, they've got Peri!</p> <p style="text-align: center;">DOCTOR</p> <p>Peri? Peri!</p> <p style="text-align: center;">AZMAEL</p> <p>Stop him!</p> <p style="text-align: center;">DOCTOR</p> <p>No, leave me, I must go to her!</p> <p style="text-align: center;">AZMAEL</p> <p>And tell Mestor everything and condemn my plan to certain death?</p> <p style="text-align: center;">DOCTOR</p> <p>But I must help her!</p> <p style="text-align: center;">AZMAEL</p> <p>No, Doctor, if necessary she must die.</p> <p style="text-align: center;">DOCTOR</p> <p>No. Peri!</p> <p style="text-align: center;">END OF EPISODE THREE</p> <p style="text-align: center;">NOMA</p> <p>Why don't you kill her?</p> <p style="text-align: center;">MESTOR</p> <p>I find her pleasing. Pleasing!</p> <p style="text-align: center;">NOMA</p> <p>She's better dead.</p> <p style="text-align: center;">MESTOR</p> <p>This creature offers no threat.</p> <p style="text-align: center;">PERI</p> <p>That's right!</p> <p style="text-align: center;">NOMA</p> <p>Be silent.</p> <p style="text-align: center;">MESTOR</p> <p>But her companion... they should have found him by now. I sense danger.</p> <p style="text-align: center;">DRAK</p> <p>Be at peace, Doctor.</p> <p style="text-align: center;">DOCTOR</p> <p>How? The very core of my being is on fire with guilt and rage... how is he?</p> <p style="text-align: center;">AZMAEL</p> <p>Superficial damage, he'll be all right.</p> <p style="text-align: center;">NOMA</p> <p>He is the one.</p>	<p>DAVE Your plan blows, dude!</p> <p>STEVE Message for you sir!</p> <p>RICK Finally!</p> <p>ROB Is this the part where I'm supposed to act?</p> <p>ROB Or anything else.</p> <p>DAVE Now we do the hokey pokey and we turn ourselves around. STEVE That's what it's all about.</p> <p>RICK ("guilt and rage") And hemorrhoids.</p>
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<p style="text-align: center;">AZMAEL</p> <p>But Noma, he is a friend, he will save us from Lord Mestor.</p> <p style="text-align: center;">NOMA</p> <p>Lord Mestor is our friend. He is our enemy.</p> <p style="text-align: center;">MESTOR</p> <p>They have him! Yes, earthling. They have your friend.</p> <p style="text-align: center;">PERI</p> <p>He came here to help!</p> <p style="text-align: center;">MESTOR</p> <p>He did, hmph.</p> <p style="text-align: center;">DOCTOR</p> <p>Peri you're alive.</p> <p style="text-align: center;">PERI</p> <p>Oh please release him.</p> <p style="text-align: center;">MESTOR</p> <p>And have the fool wreck a scientific project of vast consequence?</p> <p style="text-align: center;">DOCTOR</p> <p>It's debatable who the fool is. If you intend to blow up this corner of the universe!</p> <p style="text-align: center;">MESTOR</p> <p>Are you challenging my calculations?</p> <p style="text-align: center;">DOCTOR</p> <p>Not at all. In fact if I can hold my mind together I might even be able to help you.</p> <p style="text-align: center;">MESTOR</p> <p>What can you offer me?</p> <p style="text-align: center;">DOCTOR</p> <p>Moving planets around is not for amateurs, you know. I mean the twins may have the mathematical skill but I have the empirical knowledge. The practical experience that can guarantee success. I mean one tiny error in your calculations, the planets you're trying to shift could fly off in any direction.</p> <p style="text-align: center;">MESTOR</p> <p>You're telling the truth, Time Lord?</p> <p style="text-align: center;">DOCTOR</p> <p>You should know. I can sense your presence in my mind.</p> <p style="text-align: center;">MESTOR</p> <p>Then why do you resist me?</p> <p style="text-align: center;">DOCTOR</p> <p>I'm secretive by nature. Besides, if you were to learn everything too quickly you'd have no reason to keep me alive.</p> <p style="text-align: center;">CHAMBERLAIN</p> <p>He's playing with us Master. Azmael has often spoken of this Time Lord. He's not to be trusted.</p> <p style="text-align: center;">MESTOR</p> <p>Never argue with me again!</p> <p style="text-align: center;">CHAMBERLAIN</p> <p>No Master!</p> <p style="text-align: center;">DOCTOR</p> <p>Good heavens. You are rather hot-tempered!</p> <p style="text-align: center;">REMUS</p> <p>We'd work much more effectively if we had them.</p> <p style="text-align: center;">AZMAEL</p> <p>What?</p>	<p>RICK Lord Mestor good, he bad.</p> <p>DAVE Excuse me.</p> <p>ROB Oh crud.</p> <p>DAVE Sex, drugs... DAVE & RICK ...and rock and roll!</p> <p>ROB (if you want to say it) He's a betazoid.</p>
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<p>Our memories.</p> <p style="text-align: center;">ROMULUS</p> <p>It's very disconcerting to have a large void in the middle of one's mind.</p> <p style="text-align: center;">REMUS</p> <p style="text-align: center;">DRAK</p> <p>You have little to lose.</p> <p style="text-align: center;">ROMULUS</p> <p>And our full cooperation to gain.</p> <p style="text-align: center;">AZMAEL</p> <p>Give me your right hand. Now yours. Well. Do you remember?</p> <p style="text-align: center;">ROMULUS</p> <p>Yes. Everything!</p> <p style="text-align: center;">AZMAEL</p> <p>Good.</p> <p style="text-align: center;">LT HUGO LANG</p> <p>Which is more than I do.</p> <p style="text-align: center;">AZMAEL</p> <p>Back to work. You took a heavy blow. Doctor!</p> <p style="text-align: center;">PERI</p> <p>Oh Hugo, are you all right?</p> <p style="text-align: center;">DOCTOR</p> <p>I've agreed to help you.</p> <p style="text-align: center;">LT HUGO LANG</p> <p>Help!</p> <p style="text-align: center;">DOCTOR</p> <p>With this ridiculous scheme of Mestor's.</p> <p style="text-align: center;">REMUS</p> <p>We can't work like this.</p> <p style="text-align: center;">ROMULUS</p> <p>There are too many interruptions.</p> <p style="text-align: center;">NOMA</p> <p>You'll do exactly as you are told.</p> <p style="text-align: center;">TWINS</p> <p>Then we won't do our best.</p> <p style="text-align: center;">DOCTOR</p> <p>And how do you think the Lord Mestor would feel about that?</p> <p style="text-align: center;">PERI</p> <p>He might show us that great little trick again. You know, the one with the green ray.</p> <p style="text-align: center;">DOCTOR</p> <p>Embolism, isn't it? Let me tell you, little tiny bubbles go very well in champagne and purgatives, Noma, but not in the blood.</p> <p style="text-align: center;">NOMA</p> <p>Wait outside.</p> <p style="text-align: center;">AZMAEL</p> <p>You too, Noma.</p> <p style="text-align: center;">TWINS</p> <p>Especially you.</p> <p style="text-align: center;">DOCTOR</p> <p>You don't seem very popular. Have you got fowlpest?</p> <p style="text-align: center;">NOMA</p> <p>You'll suffer for this humiliation. All of you.</p>	<p>STEVE</p> <p>Our jockstraps!</p> <p>ROB (responds)</p> <p>Our Commodore 64s!</p> <p>DAVE (responds)</p> <p>Chicks!</p> <p>STEVE</p> <p>They no longer work for Lucent.</p> <p>ROB</p> <p>How convenient.</p> <p>RICK ("heavy blow")</p> <p>Thanks to Peri.</p> <p>STEVE</p> <p>Yads, are you implying something?</p> <p>RICK</p> <p>Me? No, never.</p> <p>DAVE</p> <p>A little Don Ho.</p>
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<p style="text-align: center;">DRAK</p> <p>Childish threats are best left to children, Noma.</p> <p style="text-align: center;">AZMAEL</p> <p>Now go away we have a lot of work to do.</p> <p style="text-align: center;">MESTOR</p> <p>What do you know of this Doctor?</p> <p style="text-align: center;">CHAMBERLAIN</p> <p>Only what Azmael has said. He's supposedly a man of great cunning.</p> <p style="text-align: center;">MESTOR</p> <p>He's also egocentric, willful and quite mad. Once my work is completed I shall take great delight in examining this Doctor more closely. You will find the Time Lord's TARDIS.</p> <p style="text-align: center;">CHAMBERLAIN</p> <p>Yes Master.</p> <p style="text-align: center;">DOCTOR</p> <p>How does Mestor plan to bring the other two planets into the same orbit as Jaconda?</p> <p style="text-align: center;">AZMAEL</p> <p>A tractor beam.</p> <p style="text-align: center;">LT HUGO LANG</p> <p>Does he have enough power for such a thing?</p> <p style="text-align: center;">AZMAEL</p> <p>Oh yes.</p> <p style="text-align: center;">DOCTOR</p> <p>Well how will he stabilize Jaconda? Three planets in the same orbit will exert enormous gravitational pressure on each other.</p> <p style="text-align: center;">AZMAEL</p> <p>By placing them in different time zones. See each planet will occupy the same space but will be one Jacondan day ahead of the other.</p> <p style="text-align: center;">DOCTOR</p> <p>Very neat.</p> <p style="text-align: center;">PERI</p> <p>You mean Mestor can travel in time?</p> <p style="text-align: center;">AZMAEL</p> <p>Thanks to me.</p> <p style="text-align: center;">MESTOR</p> <p>Heheheheh.</p> <p style="text-align: center;">PERI</p> <p>Doctor? Doctor?</p> <p style="text-align: center;">DOCTOR</p> <p>What?</p> <p style="text-align: center;">PERI</p> <p>Are you all right?</p> <p style="text-align: center;">DOCTOR</p> <p>Of course I'm all right. I'm certainly all right, it's the situation that's all wrong.</p> <p style="text-align: center;">AZMAEL</p> <p>In what way is it wrong?</p> <p style="text-align: center;">DOCTOR</p> <p>Both the outer planets are smaller than Jaconda.</p> <p style="text-align: center;">PERI</p> <p>That's obvious.</p> <p style="text-align: center;">DOCTOR</p> <p>So is the consequence if they're brought any nearer the Jacondan sun.</p>	<p>ALL (react to taunt) Whoa! DAVE Bird fight! Bird fight!</p> <p>RICK ("quite mad") I like him! STEVE ("time lords tardis") I will? Oh, oh, I will!</p> <p>ROB (Dr on table) Now the Doctor's changing light bulbs?</p> <p>STEVE (begin stupid joke with no punch line) Tycho, how many Time Lords does it take to change a light bulb? DAVE I don't know, how many? STEVE One. DAVE (pause) I don't get it. STEVE (end non-joke) Forget it, doesn't matter.</p> <p>ROB ("time zones") Oh, OK that makes sense.</p> <p>RICK I love to tickle myself.</p> <p>STEVE I could use some lunch.</p>
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AZMAEL
But you're right. Why didn't I realise?

DOCTOR
Your mind was another thing's, my friend.

AZMAEL
Yes but to overlook something so simple.

PERI
What are you two talking about?

DOCTOR
A matter of simple physics. The gravitational pull of the sun on Jaconda is more or less consistent, yes?

PERI
I'll take your word for it.

DOCTOR
The outer planets are smaller, place them where Jaconda is... how long do you think they'll last?

AZMAEL
No time at all, their orbit would rapidly decay and they'd crash into the sun.

REMUS
Causing an enormous explosion.

ROMULUS
It'll be wondrous to see.

AZMAEL
Now be quiet and get on with your work.

LT HUGO LANG
Does Mestor know this could happen?

DOCTOR
Of course.

PERI
So why do it?

DOCTOR
I don't know. But there's method to his madness, of that I'm certain. In the meantime, carry on with your calculations. We don't want to arouse Mestor's suspicions.

At the TARDIS.

CHAMBERLAIN
Master?

MESTOR
Enter.

CHAMBERLAIN
Well, after you, gentlemen.

Back to the Doctor.

TWINS
We've finished.

AZMAEL
Well done.

PERI
Now what?

LT HUGO LANG
You can't give those calculations to Mestor.

DAVE
Shpadoinkle!

ROB
Yeah, you know the same way Mercury crashed into the sun because it's closer than earth.

DAVE
Doan' be ridiculous.

RICK
Just try not to arouse Mestor at all.

STEVE
Okay, countless aliens have tried and failed to open the TARDIS, and Mestor just **thinks** it open.

DAVE
Mister Who? Hello?
ROB
Borrow a cup of sugar?

DAVE
Give 'em to Torgo.

Doctor?	AZMAEL	
	PERI	
Doctor?		
	AZMAEL	
He worries me.		STEVE Crotch shot.
	PERI	
He's not himself.		
	DOCTOR	
Then who am I?		
	PERI	
I wish you wouldn't keep wandering off like that.		
	DOCTOR	
See it more as a mental stroll in a park of psychic tranquility.		
	AZMAEL	
But what do we do next, the twins have finished their calculations.		
	DOCTOR	
Who? Oh, oh very good. Excellent. Ten out of ten. Alpha plus. Interesting. Gastropod eggs.		RICK ("alpha plus") He didn't even check their work.
	PERI	
Doctor, we're wasting time.		
	DOCTOR	
Is it possible to get into the hatchery?		
	PERI	
Whatever for?		ROB Because I'm really hungry.
	DOCTOR	
I sense the answer is in there. Azmael?		
	AZMAEL	
Well, look, but please be quick.		
	DOCTOR	
Of course. Eggsellent. The answer must be in here somewhere. Mestor hasn't gone to all this trouble... the egg of a slug. But where's the mucous? The jelly, the food that feeds the young within?		STEVE ("in here somewhere") Wait, here it is, it's written on this piece of paper. ROB ("the egg of a slug") Ovulicious... RICK ("the young within") Mmmmmmm, jelly.
	PERI	
Does it matter?		
	DOCTOR	
Of course, these eggs are dry and rubbery. Let's see what's inside. A laser cutter, I must have a laser cutter.		
	AZMAEL	
I'll get one for you.		
	LT HUGO LANG	
What is it that's worrying you, Doctor?		
	DOCTOR	
I don't know. But something is wrong.		DAVE That's a really powerful laser. RICK So powerful you can't see it.
<i>He tries to cut it open.</i>		
	LT HUGO LANG	
What were you trying to do, hard boil it?		
	DOCTOR	
It should at least have scratched the surface.		
	PERI	
Well if it's that tough, how will the young break out?		ROB With a file hidden inside a cake.
	DOCTOR	
How indeed?		

LT HUGO LANG

It's reacted to the heat of the laser.

DOCTOR

Precisely what it's supposed to do. Only it isn't anything like hot enough yet.

PERI

Doctor, you're talking in riddles!

AZMAEL

No! No, he isn't and I fear he might be right.

DOCTOR

Are these all the eggs?

AZMAEL

No, there are more through there.

DOCTOR

So many. Ah, it all begins to make sense.

PERI

Not to me. You still haven't explained why the eggs are so tough.

DOCTOR

They were designed to withstand the temperatures of an exploding sun.

LT HUGO LANG

Nonsense!

AZMAEL

I wish it were.

DOCTOR

Mestor's colonization is not of this planet, but the universe.

AZMAEL

The exploding Jacondan sun would scatter the eggs, and nowhere would be safe from invasion.

REMUS

We've made that possible.

ROMULUS

Our genius has been abused.

LT HUGO LANG

Doctor, could such a scheme work?

DOCTOR

It's so simple it's mind-boggling. Of course it could work.

MESTOR

Now you know everything, Time Lord.

DOCTOR

Right, what we need is a plan of action. Now you've still got your gun, take Peri and the twins back to the safety of the TARDIS.

LT HUGO LANG

Noma and the guards might still be outside.

DOCTOR

Then deal with them. You are supposed to be an interplanetary pursuit officer.

AZMAEL

What shall we do?

DOCTOR

Deal with Mestor.

STEVE (riddler laugh)
Riddle me this!

ROB
Wow, a matte painting!

DAVE ("not to me")
You're a girl.

ALL ("genius has been abused")
(general hysterical laughter and carrying-on for a moment)
DAVE
That was funny, can we rewind that?
RICK
No, no. But it was funny.

ROB (if there's time)
Do you have a lozenge?

STEVE
Peri and her twins?

STEVE
But we'll need a **fourth** for bridge.

AZMAEL

Are we capable, I mean look at us, Doctor. I'm old, I've even used up my ability to regenerate. And you, well your mind could cloud at any moment.

DOCTOR

I am fully alert and ready for action.

AZMAEL

Mestor will destroy us, you know.

DOCTOR

Better we die in harness back there against the odds than die in fear, finding menace in our own shadows.

REMUS

What do we do about our calculations?

DOCTOR

Can you carry them in your head?

ROMULUS

Of course.

DOCTOR

Then destroy all the notes you've made.

ROMULUS

That's simple.

They fiddle.

REMUS

It's done.

DOCTOR

Good. Drak, you go back to the TARDIS with the others.

AZMAEL

Drak? He's dead. His mind has been burnt out.

DOCTOR

Mestor!

AZMAEL

He's used him as a monitor. He must know everything that's been said in this room.

DOCTOR

There's no time to waste. Check the corridor.

LT HUGO LANG

It's clear.

DOCTOR

Now back to the TARDIS. Be careful. Good luck.

LT HUGO LANG

Thanks. Follow me.

PERI

Good luck, Doctor.

DOCTOR

Such a nice girl. Hope I see her again.

AZMAEL

I'm sure you will, my friend. This way.

DOCTOR

Ah.

MESTOR

Noma!

NOMA

Yes Master.

STEVE

What do you do about your **hair**?

RICK

Deltree chmod dash dash "s" star-dot-star.

ROB

I **wish** it was done.

STEVE

Shh, ten more minutes.

DAVE (timing on this "he's dead")

Jim.

(Acting!)

ROB (musical reference)

>Monitor

RICK (as he takes flasks)

I can use these for my Time Lord urine test next week.

STEVE

She's so... perky.

<p>MESTOR Find the twins and bring them to me.</p> <p>NOMA Yes Master.</p> <p>MESTOR They must not be harmed.</p> <p>NOMA And the others?</p> <p>MESTOR Kill them.</p> <p>PERI This is ridiculous. How can we have got lost, there's only one passageway.</p> <p>LT HUGO LANG Well apparently not.</p> <p>PERI Okay, well, let's try along here.</p> <p>DOCTOR Ah, there you are. I've been looking for you. I've worked out what you're up to, and it's got to stop.</p> <p>MESTOR Control your arrogance, Time Lord.</p> <p>DOCTOR I'm not having your sluggy eggs spread all over the universe causing havoc. Nor will I allow you to destroy what was once a very beautiful planet.</p> <p>MESTOR You really are mad. You dare to threaten me in my own throne room?</p> <p>DOCTOR Did I threaten him? Did you hear me threaten him?</p> <p>MESTOR Be silent!</p> <p>DOCTOR Watch it, Mestor!</p> <p>AZMAEL Please, Doctor.</p> <p>MESTOR You do well to warn him.</p> <p>DOCTOR I'm the one who's doing the warning. Now will you give up this nonsense?</p> <p>MESTOR No, Time Lord!</p> <p>DOCTOR Then take the consequence! <i>He throws the bottle.</i></p> <p>MESTOR You think that I would be so vulnerable? You're an interfering fool.</p> <p>DOCTOR No. Just a rotten shot.</p> <p>LT HUGO LANG This looks more like it.</p>	<p>RICK (redneck voice) Kill them dead!</p> <p>ROB All these corridors look the same to me.</p> <p>DAVE (point to glass sphere on screen) Is that Tom Servo behind him?</p> <p>RICK ("really are mad") You're turnin' me on.</p> <p>STEVE Now he's threatened him.</p> <p>RICK Twenty handicap.</p>
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<p style="text-align: center;">PERI</p> <p>You said that about the last passage that we were in.</p> <p style="text-align: center;">NOMA</p> <p>This time he's right. You almost made it. What a pity.</p> <p style="text-align: center;">LT HUGO LANG</p> <p>Leave them to me.</p> <p style="text-align: center;">ROMULUS</p> <p>No!</p> <p style="text-align: center;">REMUS</p> <p>They want us alive. Mestor needs our calculations.</p> <p style="text-align: center;">NOMA</p> <p>Don't push your luck.</p> <p style="text-align: center;">LT HUGO LANG</p> <p>Down!</p> <p><i>A brief gun battle ensues.</i></p> <p style="text-align: center;">NOMA</p> <p>Kill him!</p> <p style="text-align: center;">LT HUGO LANG</p> <p>You might just reach that gun before I can kill you, but I doubt it.</p> <p style="text-align: center;">DOCTOR</p> <p>Indigestion? Or is it bad news?</p> <p style="text-align: center;">MESTOR</p> <p>It does not concern you.</p> <p style="text-align: center;">DOCTOR</p> <p>Perhaps your plan to recapture the twins has failed.</p> <p style="text-align: center;">MESTOR</p> <p>A small setback, Time Lord.</p> <p style="text-align: center;">DOCTOR</p> <p>Be careful of Lieutenant Lang. He's been dying to kill someone ever since he got here. After all you did destroy his entire squadron. Earthlings have an unquenchable thirst when it comes to revenge.</p> <p style="text-align: center;">MESTOR</p> <p>Be silent!</p> <p style="text-align: center;">AZMAEL</p> <p>The Doctor has been ill, it's affected his reasoning.</p> <p style="text-align: center;">MESTOR</p> <p>He tried to kill me, he must therefore forfeit his own existence.</p> <p style="text-align: center;">DOCTOR</p> <p>Oh I thought we'd come to that. Embolism time, is it? Don't tell me. My blood will bubble like a raging stream. I will beg to die. And in so doing I will crave your indulgence and forgiveness.</p> <p style="text-align: center;">MESTOR</p> <p>Not quite, Time Lord.</p> <p style="text-align: center;">DOCTOR</p> <p>Good. Because in my time I have been threatened by experts. I don't rate you very highly at all.</p> <p style="text-align: center;">AZMAEL</p> <p>Doctor.</p> <p style="text-align: center;">MESTOR</p> <p>I have said you will cease to exist. But you will not die.</p> <p style="text-align: center;">AZMAEL</p> <p>Please, Lord Mestor.</p>	<p>STEVE (before fight starts) Glue gun battle!</p> <p>RICK (during fight) Wait... action? DAVE That's impossible!</p> <p>RICK I know what you're thinking... did I fire six sparkles or five? To tell you the truth, I kind of lost count myself.</p> <p>STEVE (on Mestor) Timmy!</p> <p>RICK ("embolism time is it" Rocky J Squirrel) Again? ROB (after "indulgence and forgiveness", Rocky Squirrel voice) That trick never works.</p> <p>RICK: Richard Simmons... ROB: Suzanne Somers... STEVE: Tony Little DAVE: Susan Powter... ROB: Brandy... STEVE: Moesha... RICK (angry) Let's not start on the Moesha thing again!</p>
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<p>MESTOR I tire of the disadvantages of my own being.</p> <p>DOCTOR I don't blame you.</p> <p>MESTOR So I intend to take over your mind as well as your body.</p> <p>DOCTOR You! Take over my mind! Hahahah. It will be like throwing a pebble into a lake. It will sink without trace.</p> <p>AZMAEL But he can do it!</p> <p>DOCTOR A Jacondan mind, maybe, but I am a Time Lord!</p> <p>MESTOR Perhaps you would like me to demonstrate?</p> <p>DOCTOR Indeed.</p> <p>AZMAEL Aaaagh!</p> <p>DOCTOR Azmael?</p> <p>MESTOR'S VOICE Azmael is now my slave.</p> <p>DOCTOR That's not fair, he's an old man.</p> <p>MESTOR'S VOICE Do you think I could not do this to you?</p> <p>DOCTOR Well why don't you try?</p> <p>MESTOR'S VOICE Simplicity itself. All I need...</p> <p>AZMAEL He's weakening. He's trying to control too much. All Jaconda is affected by his thoughts. Help me, Doctor. I cannot contain him for long.</p> <p>DOCTOR We must mind-link. Together we can destroy him.</p> <p>AZMAEL No, no, otherwise he will pass to you and you will be lost.</p> <p>DOCTOR I can contain him!</p> <p>AZMAEL No, quickly! You must destroy his body otherwise he will return to it. <i>The Doctor throws another bottle.</i></p> <p>MESTOR'S VOICE Too late, Time Lord. Now we must mind-link.</p> <p>AZMAEL Noooo.</p> <p>MESTOR'S VOICE What is happening?</p> <p>AZMAEL You are lost, Mestor.</p>	<p>STEVE Hey, he stole my line, I was gonna say that!</p> <p>DAVE He blinded me with science!</p> <p>RICK So?</p> <p>DAVE (when we see Mestor's head down) I'm soooo wasted.</p> <p>DAVE Someone get Spock. ROB Wrong series, that's Star Trek!</p> <p>RICK (on throw) Urine sample, ho! DAVE The goggles, they do nothing!</p>
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<p>What are you doing?</p> <p style="text-align: center;">MESTOR</p>	
<p>The one thing that you cannot control. I am dying. I am regenerating.</p> <p style="text-align: center;">AZMAEL</p>	<p>RICK ("i am dying, I am...") Releasing my bowels.</p>
<p>You can't! You've used up your allotted number of lives.</p> <p style="text-align: center;">DOCTOR</p>	
<p>Don't you think I do not know that, Doctor? He is exorcised, my friend.</p> <p style="text-align: center;">AZMAEL</p>	<p>STEVE Is this as painful for him as it is for us to watch?</p> <p>ROB (on gooey Mestor) I'm melting... melting! Oh whataworldwhataworld...</p>
<p>AAAAAAAAAAAA! AAAA!</p> <p style="text-align: center;">NOMA</p>	
<p>What's happening? What's going on?</p> <p style="text-align: center;">PERI</p>	
<p>Mestor is dead!</p> <p style="text-align: center;">NOMA</p>	
<p>You fool, why did you do it?</p> <p style="text-align: center;">DOCTOR</p>	
<p>I had no other choice.</p> <p style="text-align: center;">AZMAEL</p>	
<p>You should have left him to me.</p> <p style="text-align: center;">DOCTOR</p>	
<p>My friend, you were too unstable. He would have swamped you. You would have been the pebble drowning in his lake.</p> <p style="text-align: center;">AZMAEL</p>	
<p>To throw away your own life.</p> <p style="text-align: center;">DOCTOR</p>	
<p>It was nearly at an end anyway.</p> <p style="text-align: center;">AMZAEL</p>	
<p>You had so much to give! You were the finest teacher I ever had.</p> <p style="text-align: center;">DOCTOR</p>	
<p>You've learned all I know, and much besides. My only regret is leaving Jaconda. It gave me a good life. Many great moments. One of the best, my friend, was that time by the fountain.</p> <p style="text-align: center;">AZMAEL</p>	
<p>Azmael. Azmael. I shall miss you, old friend. I shall indeed.</p> <p style="text-align: center;">DOCTOR</p>	
<p>I don't want to worry you, but the TARDIS door's open.</p> <p style="text-align: center;">PERI</p>	
<p>You stay here.</p> <p style="text-align: center;">LT HUGO LANG</p>	
<p>No, I've gotta find the Doctor.</p> <p style="text-align: center;">PERI</p>	
<p>All right, but be careful.</p> <p style="text-align: center;">LT HUGO LANG</p>	
<p>Look after him will you?</p> <p style="text-align: center;">PERI</p>	
<p>Yes. Good luck.</p> <p style="text-align: center;">TWINS</p>	
<p>Outside.</p> <p style="text-align: center;">LT HUGO LANG</p>	
<p>Listen, young Sir, this planet's finished. There's no future here.</p> <p style="text-align: center;">CHAMBERLAIN</p>	
<p>Shut up.</p> <p style="text-align: center;">LT HUGO LANG</p>	
	<p>DAVE (after Lang punches Noma) Thanks, much better now!</p> <p>ROB ...and my tummy hurts for some reason!</p> <p>DAVE Like a drunk guy in a fountain.</p> <p>STEVE ("teacher I ever had") Hey, what about Borusa? RICK (on ring) Take my ring pop, there's some left for you. RICK ("was that time") ...you pulled my finger. Pull my finger again before I die! DAVE ("azmael") Gargamel. ROB ("I shall indeed") Well, take him with you then. STEVE (responds) Put him in a giant tupperware container.</p> <p>STEVE I-i-i-i-i I need you.</p>

<p style="text-align: center;">CHAMBERLAIN</p> <p>But you don't understand, here we have a fine craft to take us away from here. Far away.</p> <p style="text-align: center;">LT HUGO LANG</p> <p>I said shut up!</p> <p style="text-align: center;">DOCTOR</p> <p>Sorry 'bout that.</p> <p style="text-align: center;">PERI</p> <p>Don't ever do that again.</p> <p style="text-align: center;">DOCTOR</p> <p>'Course not.</p> <p style="text-align: center;">PERI</p> <p>Are you all right?</p> <p style="text-align: center;">DOCTOR</p> <p>Do I look otherwise?</p> <p style="text-align: center;">CHAMBERLAIN</p> <p>But we must get away from here.</p> <p style="text-align: center;">ROMULUS</p> <p>He can't fly the TARDIS.</p> <p style="text-align: center;">REMUS</p> <p>But we could learn.</p> <p style="text-align: center;">DOCTOR</p> <p>I'll take you all.</p> <p style="text-align: center;">CHAMBERLAIN</p> <p>You're a true gentleman, Sir.</p> <p style="text-align: center;">DOCTOR</p> <p>Wait a minute, I remember you. You're the Chamberlain!</p> <p style="text-align: center;">CHAMBERLAIN</p> <p>Yes, that's right, Sir.</p> <p style="text-align: center;">DOCTOR</p> <p>I don't like you.</p> <p style="text-align: center;">CHAMBERLAIN</p> <p>Oh. But sir, I must get away from here!</p> <p style="text-align: center;">DOCTOR</p> <p>Then I suggest you start walking. Right, let's get you and the twins back to earth.</p> <p style="text-align: center;">PERI</p> <p>What about the rest of the people on this planet?</p> <p style="text-align: center;">DOCTOR</p> <p>They'll survive.</p> <p style="text-align: center;">LT HUGO LANG</p> <p>Who'll lead them?</p> <p style="text-align: center;">DOCTOR</p> <p>Well certainly not that thing. Neither will Azmael. He's dead.</p> <p style="text-align: center;">PERI</p> <p>Then you must help, Doctor.</p> <p style="text-align: center;">DOCTOR</p> <p>They're quite capable of looking after themselves. Listen. They've already started mopping up.</p> <p style="text-align: center;">LT HUGO LANG</p> <p>I'd rather stay. I feel I could be some use here.</p>	<p>RICK It's a phone booth, what are you talking about?</p> <p>DAVE Oh, I only goosed you.</p> <p>RICK Gene Simmons is waiting! KISS army needs us!</p> <p>RICK He's Wilt Chamberlain?</p> <p>STEVE Can't he fly? He's a bird?</p> <p>DAVE Screw them.</p> <p>ROB ("hes dead") Jim.</p>
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<p style="text-align: center;">DOCTOR</p> <p>As you wish. Although I think you're mad.</p> <p style="text-align: center;">LT HUGO LANG</p> <p>I have nothing to go back to earth for, I've no one there.</p> <p style="text-align: center;">DOCTOR</p> <p>That I can believe.</p> <p style="text-align: center;">PERI</p> <p>I'm sorry about that. He never used to be so rude.</p> <p style="text-align: center;">TWINS</p> <p>Can we stay?</p> <p style="text-align: center;">PERI</p> <p>No. Into the TARDIS.</p> <p style="text-align: center;">LT HUGO LANG</p> <p>It was uh, it was nice to have met you, however strange the circumstances.</p> <p style="text-align: center;">PERI</p> <p>Good luck.</p> <p style="text-align: center;">LT HUGO LANG</p> <p>Thanks. I think we'll need it.</p> <p style="text-align: center;">CHAMBERLAIN</p> <p>Please take me. They'll kill me if I stay here!</p> <p style="text-align: center;">LT HUGO LANG</p> <p>No they won't. Goodbye.</p> <p style="text-align: center;">PERI</p> <p>Bye.</p> <p style="text-align: center;">LT HUGO LANG</p> <p>Oi! Move. Go on.</p> <p style="text-align: center;">PERI</p> <p>Did you have to be so rude!</p> <p style="text-align: center;">DOCTOR</p> <p>To whom?</p> <p style="text-align: center;">PERI</p> <p>Hugo. You could have at least have said goodbye!</p> <p style="text-align: center;">DOCTOR</p> <p>Hm. Oh.</p> <p style="text-align: center;">PERI</p> <p>Are you having another of your fits?</p> <p style="text-align: center;">DOCTOR</p> <p>You may not believe this, but I have fully stabilised.</p> <p style="text-align: center;">PERI</p> <p>Then I suggest you take a crash course in manners.</p> <p style="text-align: center;">DOCTOR</p> <p>You seem to forget, Peri, I am not only from another culture but another planet. I am in your terms an alien. I am therefore bound to have different values and customs.</p> <p style="text-align: center;">PERI</p> <p>Your former self was polite enough.</p> <p style="text-align: center;">DOCTOR</p> <p>But at such a cost, I was on the verge of becoming neurotic!</p> <p style="text-align: center;">PERI</p> <p>We all have to repress our feelings from time to time. I suggest you get back into the habit.</p>	<p>STEVE And a bit sexy.</p> <p>DAVE What a dick.</p> <p>ROB Okay Mom. (>Can you be our Mom? Our mother's a fool.)</p> <p>RICK I've got the ring pop now, I'm in charge.</p> <p>DAVE Shut up, beeeeyatch.</p> <p>RICK The metamucil's working.</p> <p>ROB And change clothes.</p> <p>STEVE ("another planet") In a galaxy far far away.</p> <p>ROB Erotic?</p>
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DOCTOR

And I would suggest, Peri, that you wait a little before criticising my new persona. You may well find it isn't quite as disagreeable as you think.

PERI

Well I hope so.

DOCTOR

Whatever else happens, I am the Doctor. Whether you like it or not.

THE END

Colin Baker
Nicola Bryant
Maurice Denham
Kevin McNally
Edwin Richfield
Barry Stanton
Oliver Smith
Seymour Green
Gavin Conrad
Andrew Conrad
Ron Grainer
Malcolm Clarke
Dick Mills
BBC Radiophonic Workshop
Michael A Treen
June Collins
Christine Fawcett
Stephen Jeffery-Poulter
Beth Millward
Stuart Brisdon
Dave Chapman
Alan Arbuthnott
Alec Wheal
Dinah Long
Hugh Parson
Don Babbage
Scott Talbott
Pat Godfrey
Denise Baron
Eric Seward
Sid Sutton
Terry Handley
Valerie Warrender
John Nathan-Turner
Peter Moffatt

DAVE

Or I'm filing for divorce.

Whoa, more colours.

STEVE

Okay, there's a few things I need to know.

ROB

Like?

STEVE

Why did we have a long conversation about their mother when she wasn't in it?

ROB

Ummm..

STEVE

And why DID Edgeworth call himself Gargamel, or whatever?
Was there a point to it?

ROB

Ummm...

STEVE

And how about...

RICK

Shut up, Wilsen. We're done. I want to go to the bar.

DAVE

The faster we pack up, the faster we can get some alky.

STEVE (stands)

But if I don't find out about...

RICK (stands and fake-punches Steve)

DAVE (comic book guy)

Worst episode ever.

Endtro