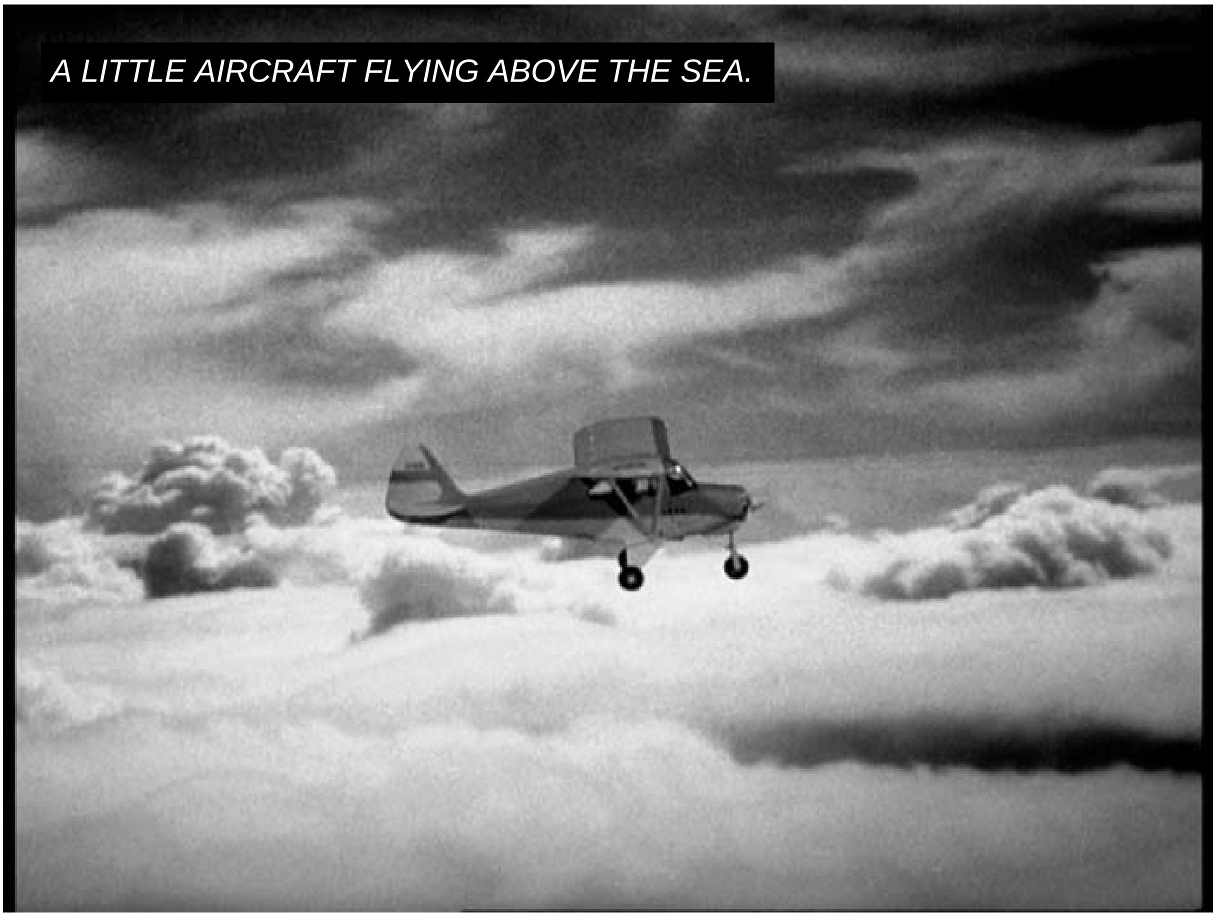
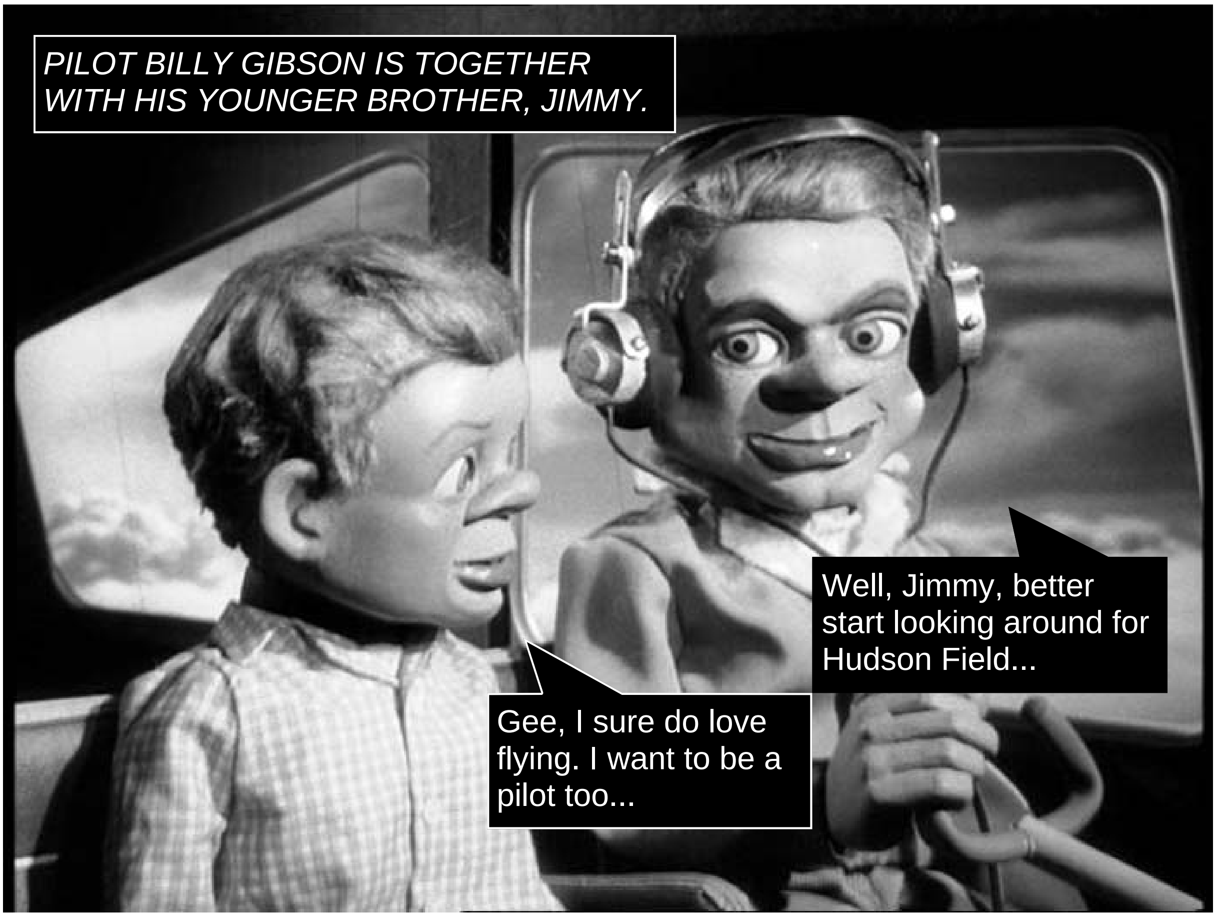
SUPERCAR

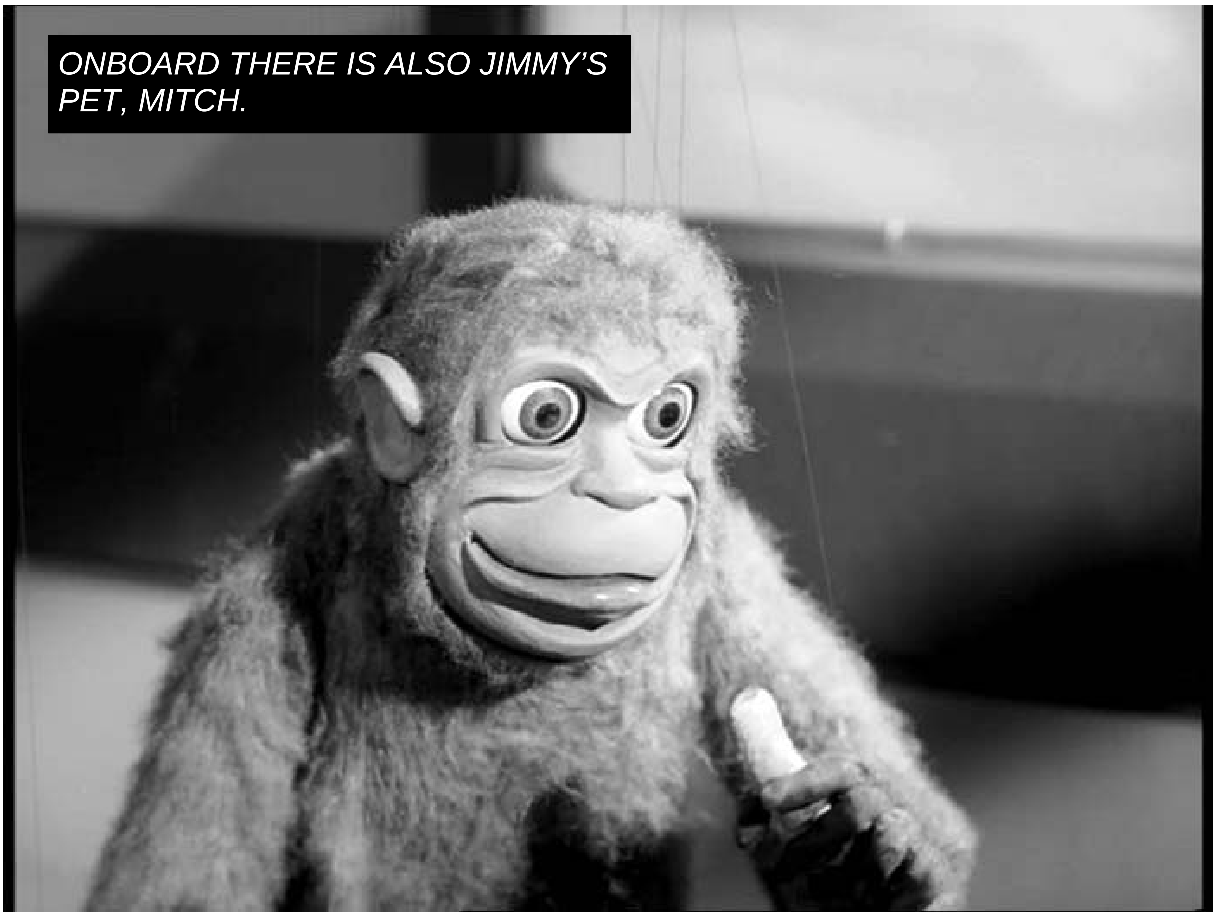
RESCUE

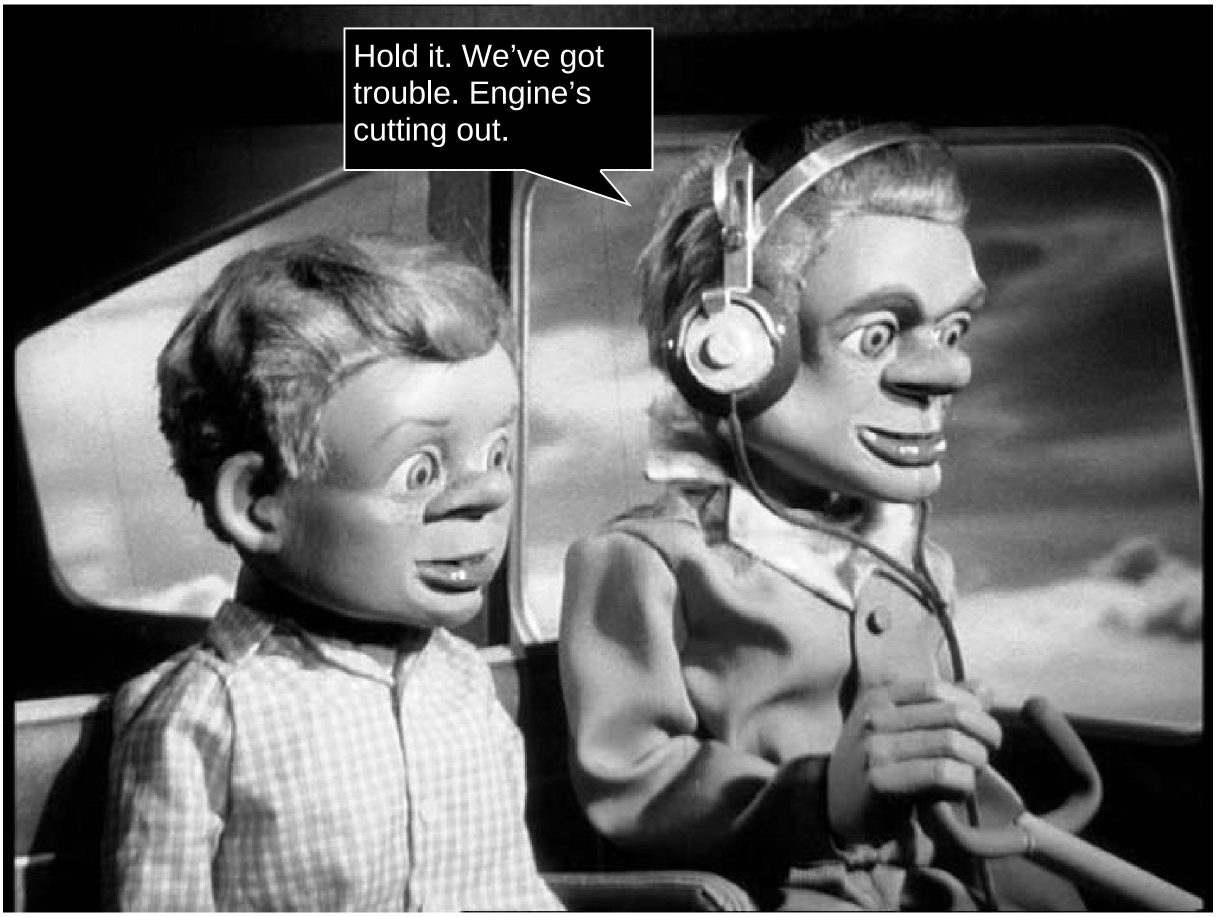
Voices

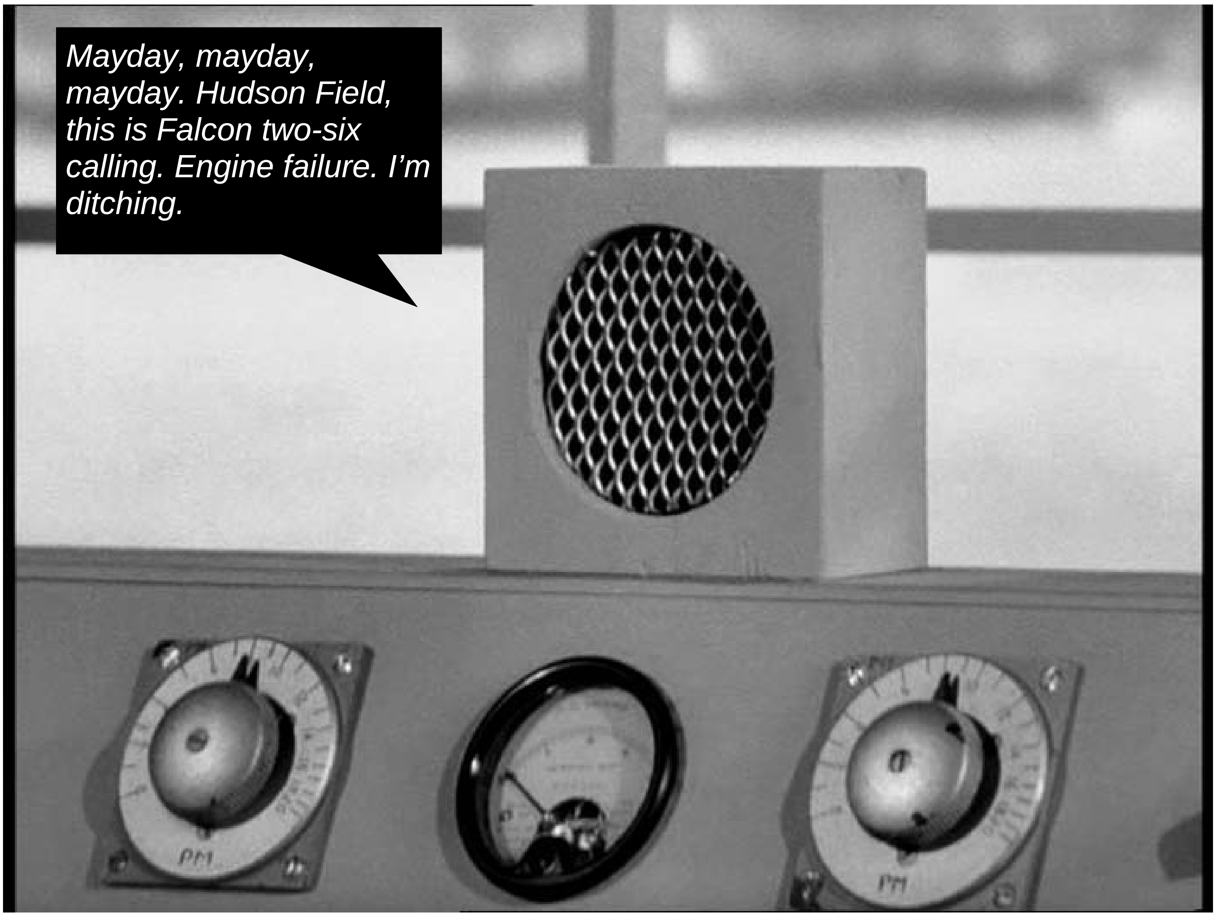
Graydon Gould	Mike Mercury
David Graham	Dr. Beaker
David Graham	Mitch
George Murcell	Prof. Popkiss
Sylvia Anderson	Jimmy Gibson

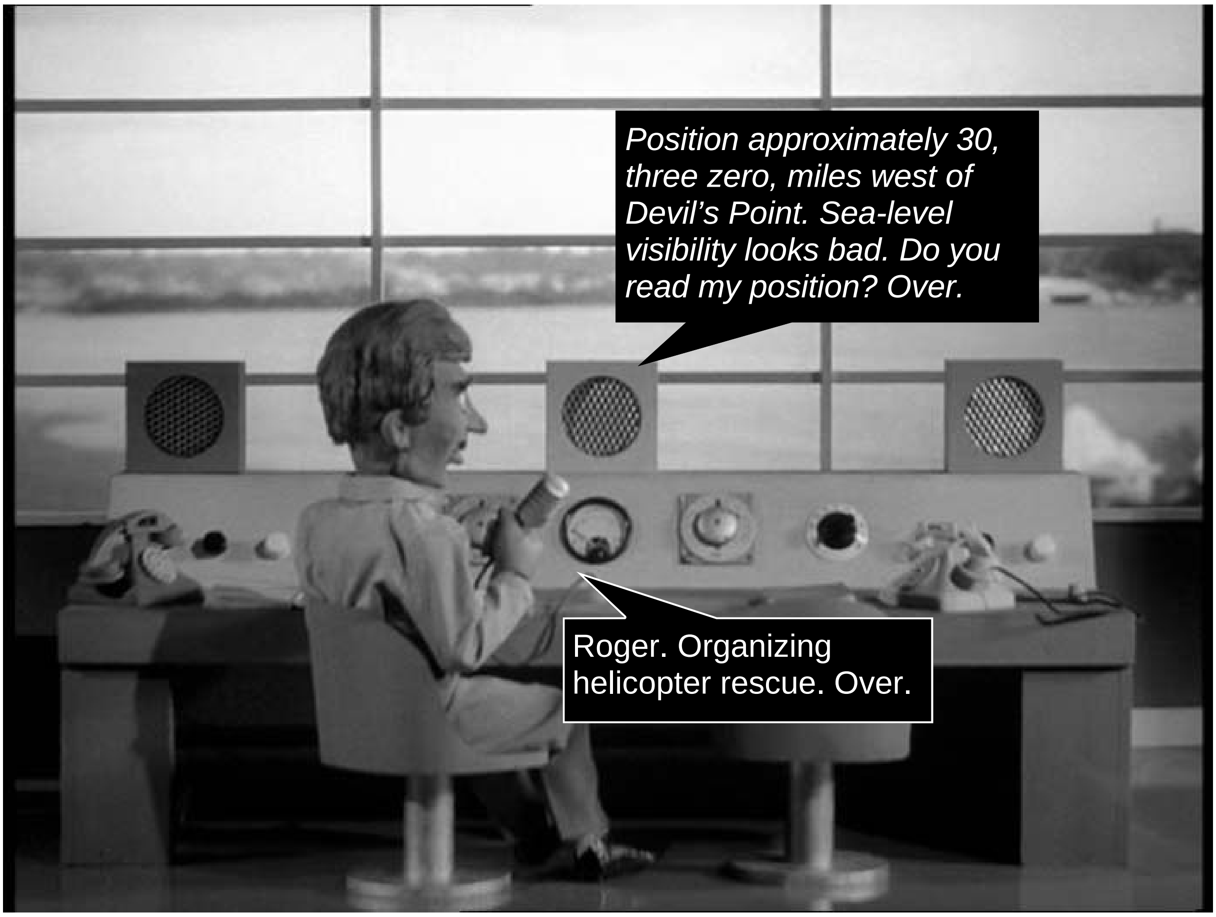

A LITTLE AIRCRAFT FLYING ABOVE THE SEA.

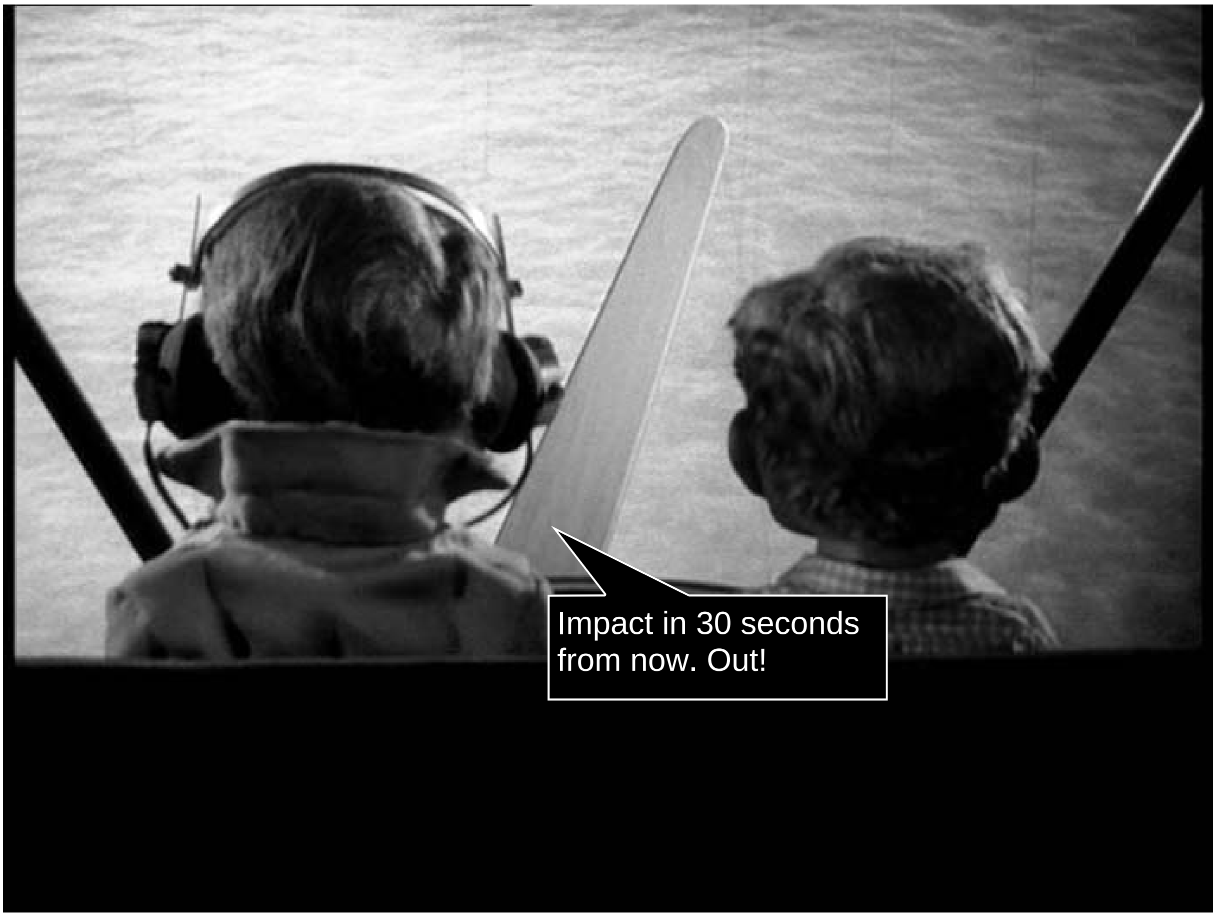

PILOT BILLY GIBSON IS TOGETHER WITH HIS YOUNGER BROTHER, JIMMY.
Well, Jimmy, better start looking around for Hudson Field...
Gee, I sure do love flying. I want to be a pilot too...

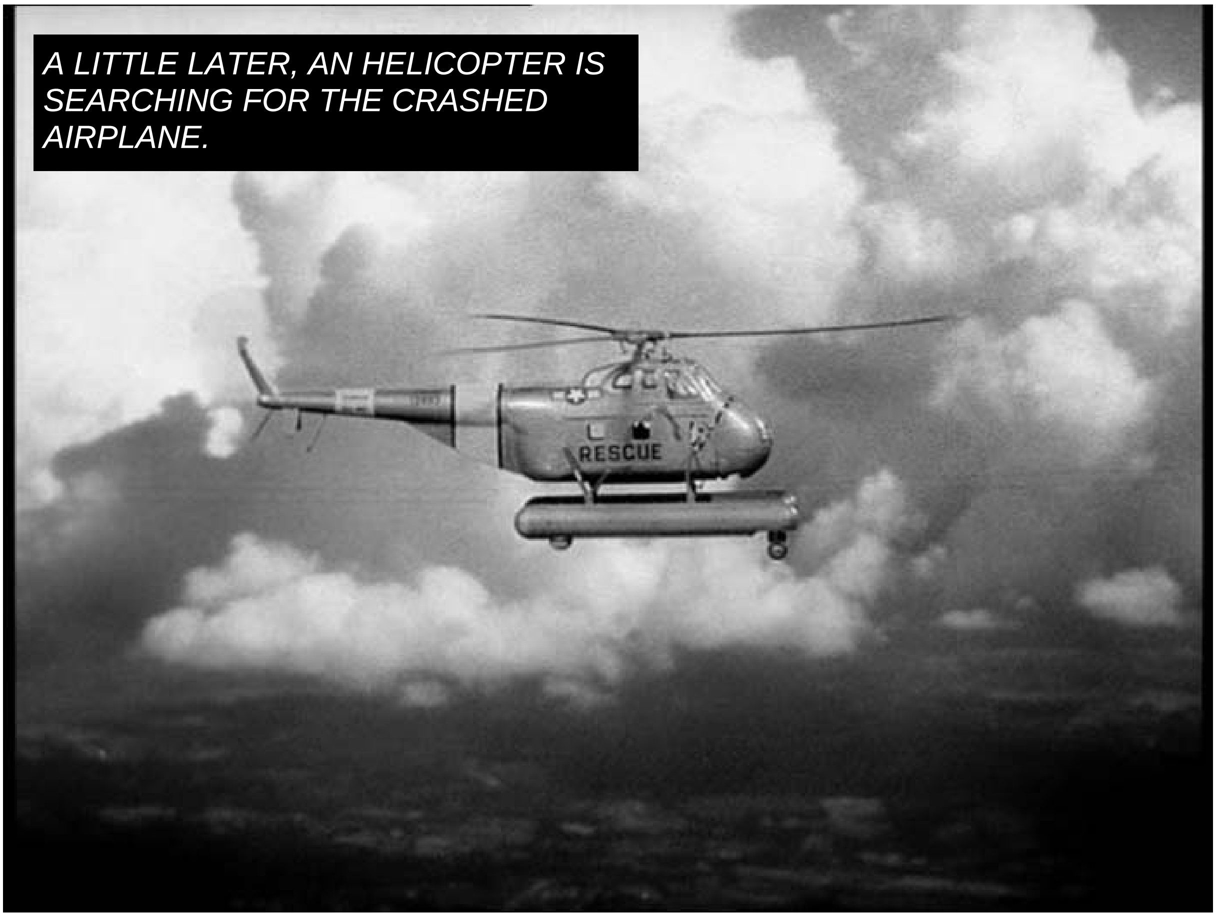

ONBOARD THERE IS ALSO JIMMY'S PET, MITCH.

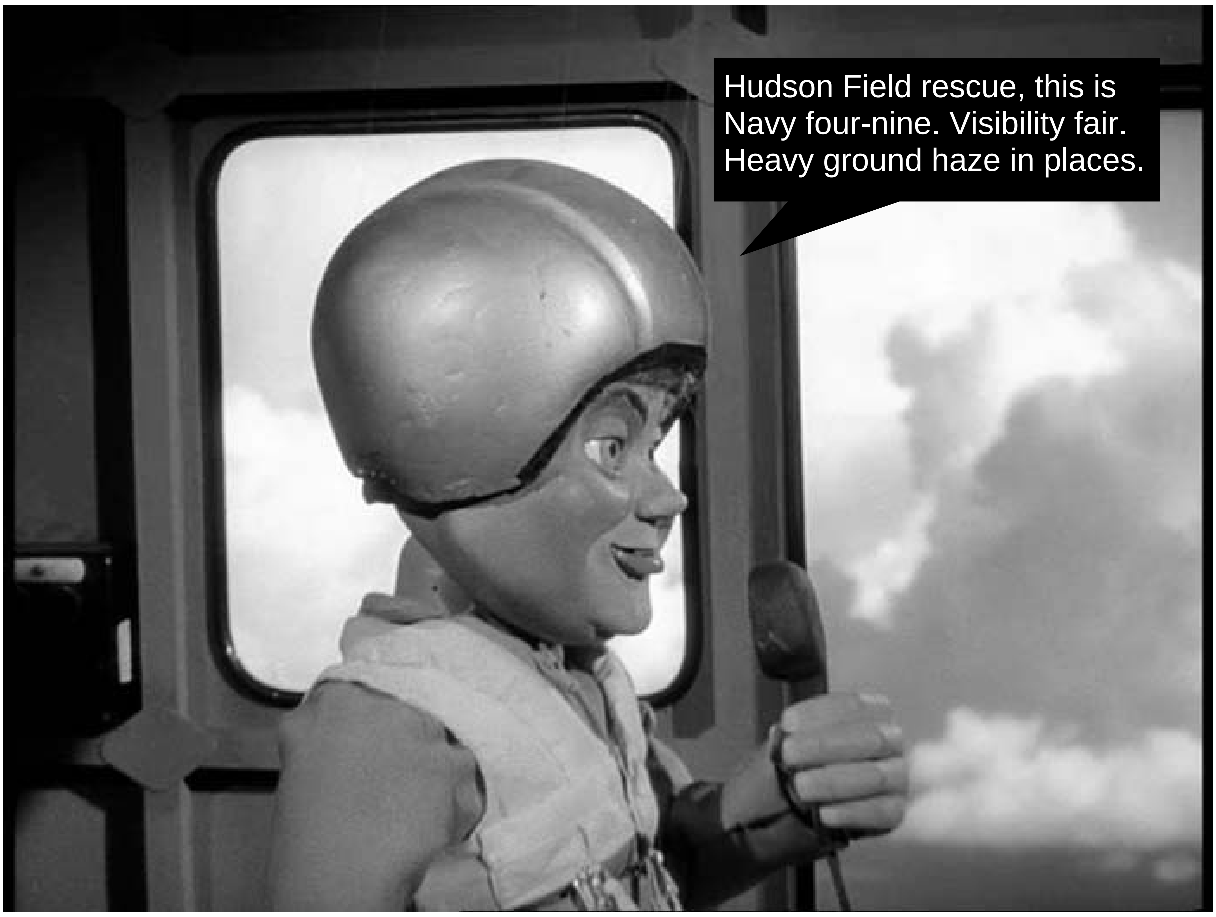

Hold it. We've got trouble. Engine's cutting out.

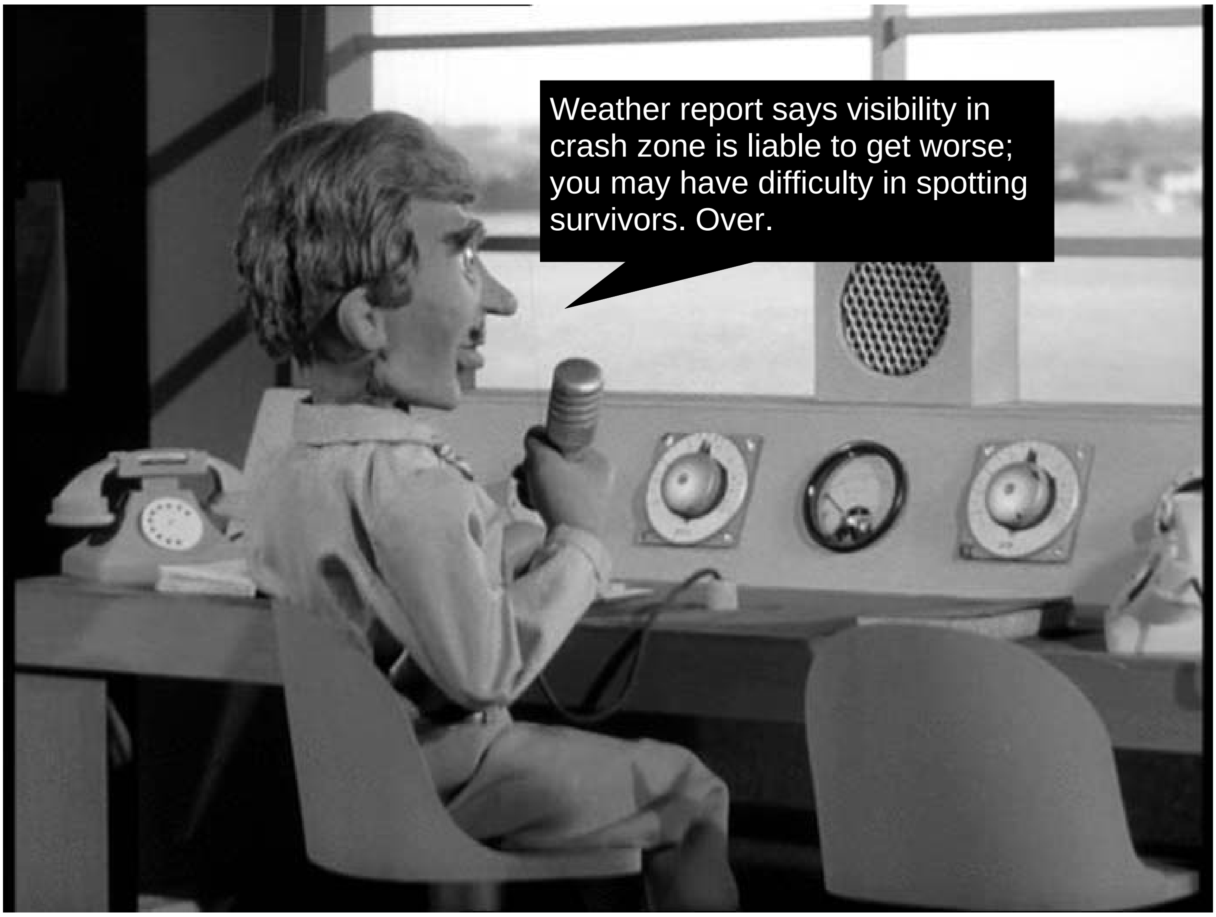

Mayday, mayday, mayday. Hudson Field, this is Falcon two-six calling. Engine failure. I'm ditching.

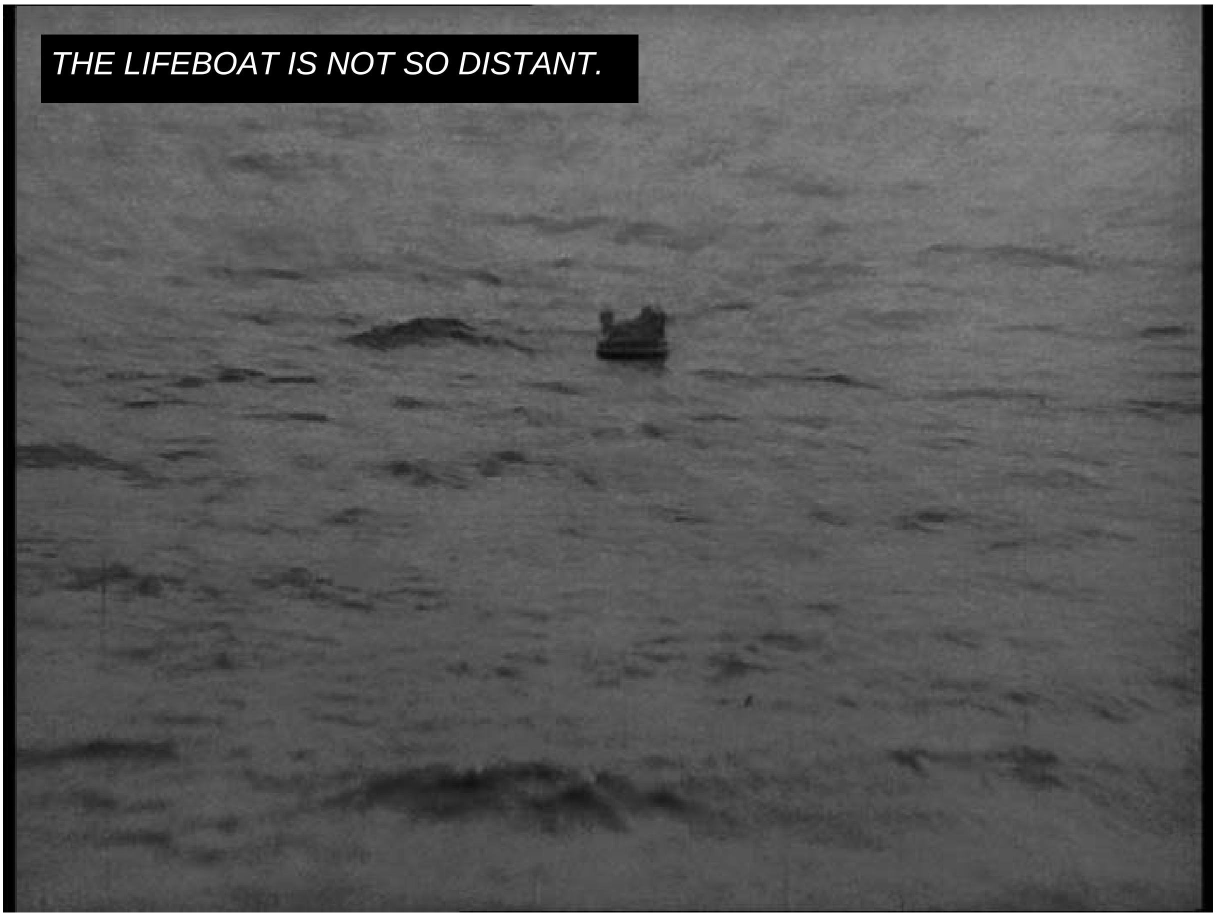

Position approximately 30, three zero, miles west of Devil's Point. Sea-level visibility looks bad. Do you read my position? Over.
Roger. Organizing helicopter rescue. Over.

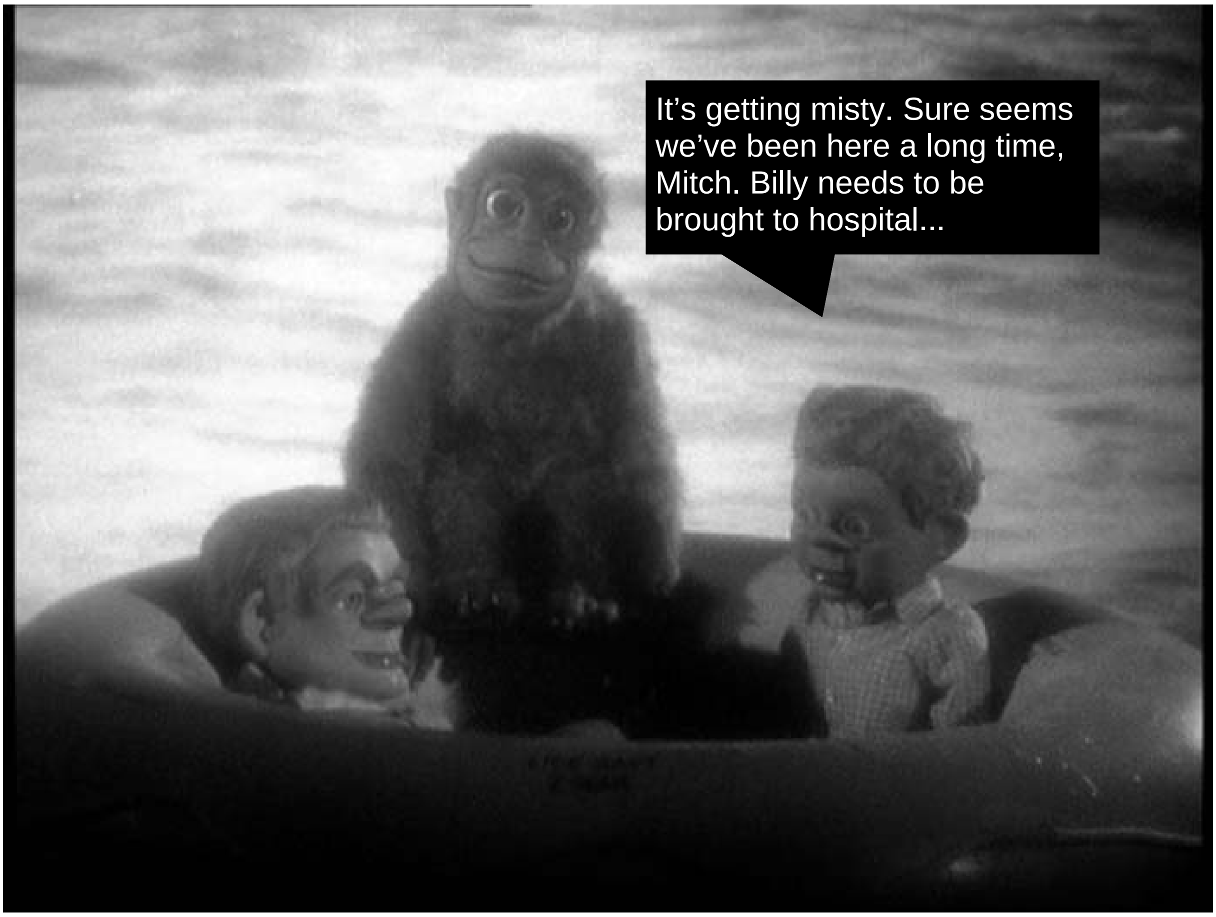

Impact in 30 seconds from now. Out!

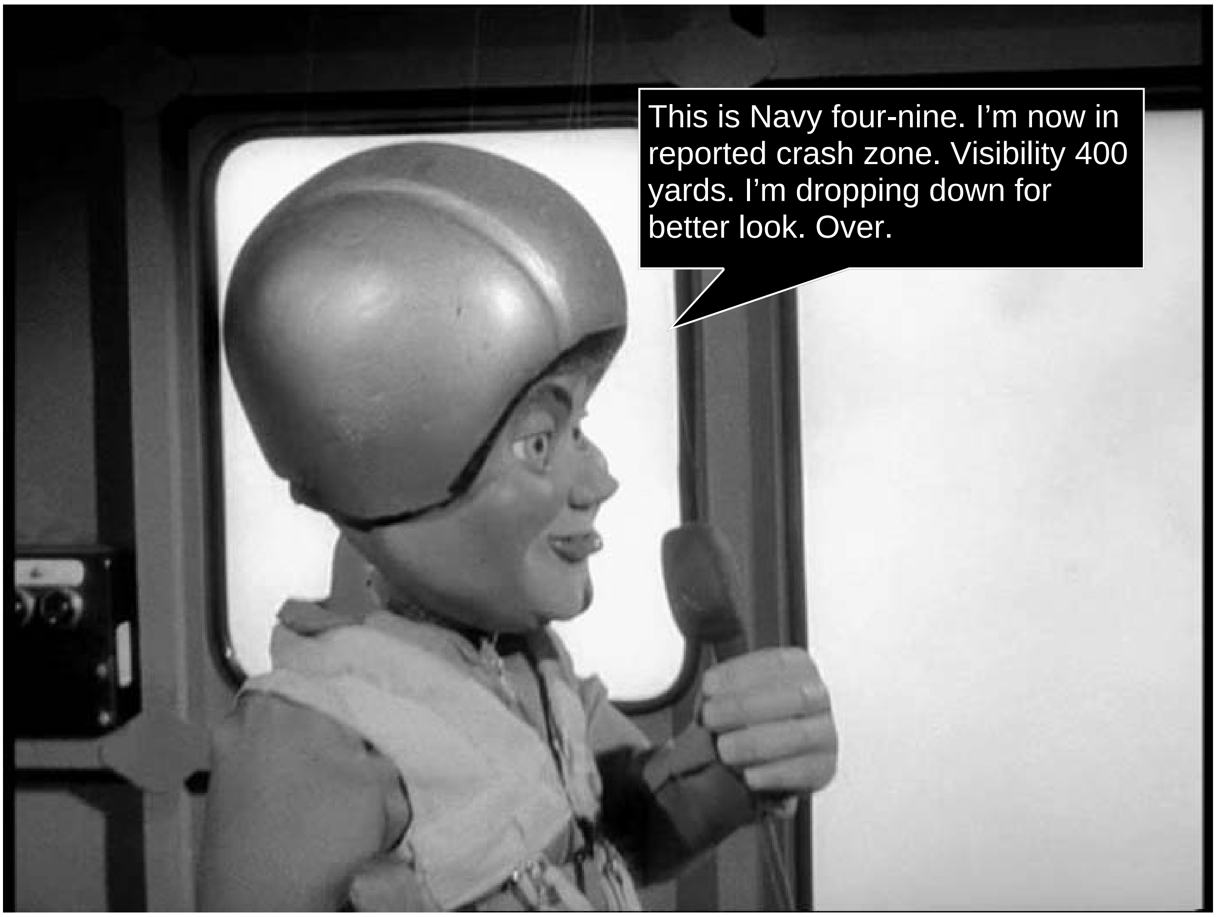

A LITTLE LATER, AN HELICOPTER IS SEARCHING FOR THE CRASHED AIRPLANE.
RESCUE

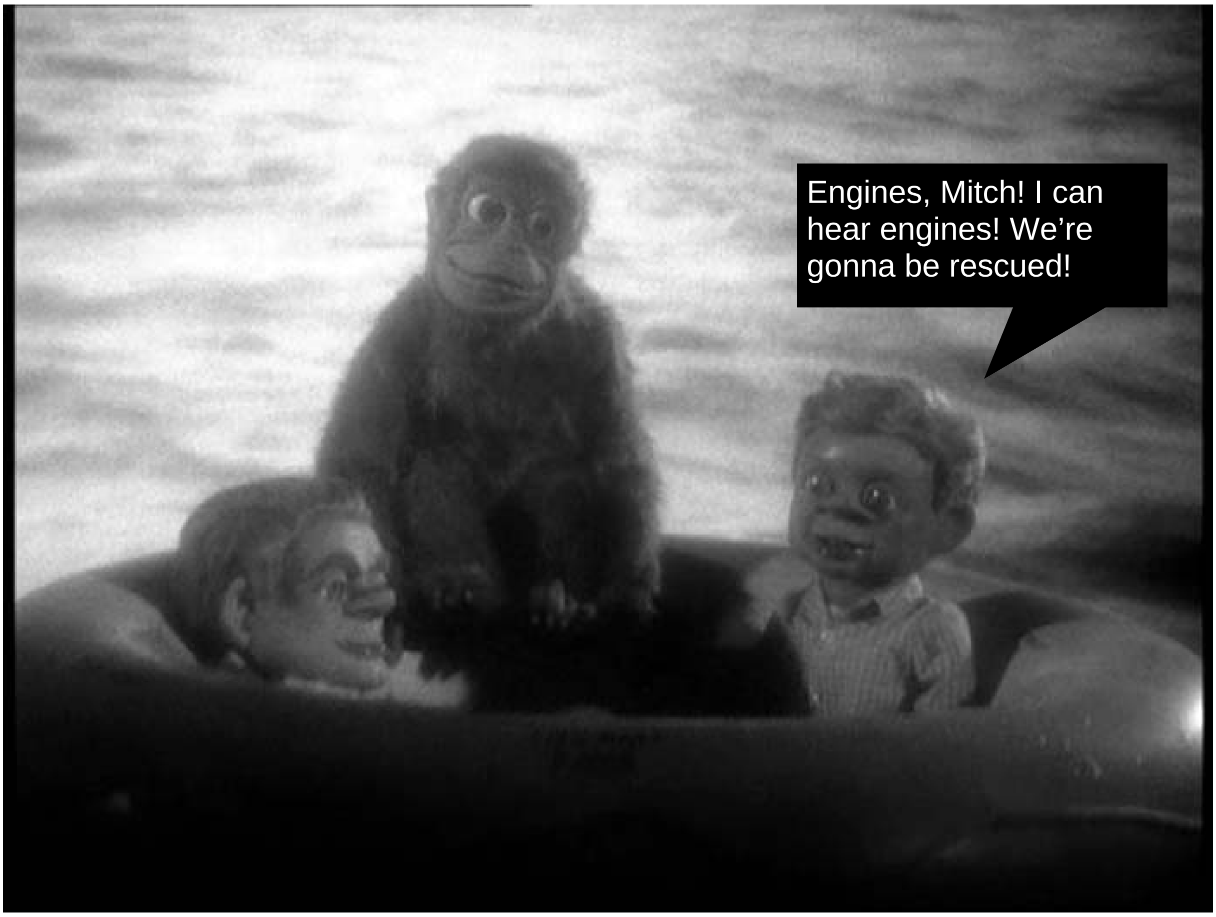

Hudson Field rescue, this is Navy four-nine. Visibility fair. Heavy ground haze in places.

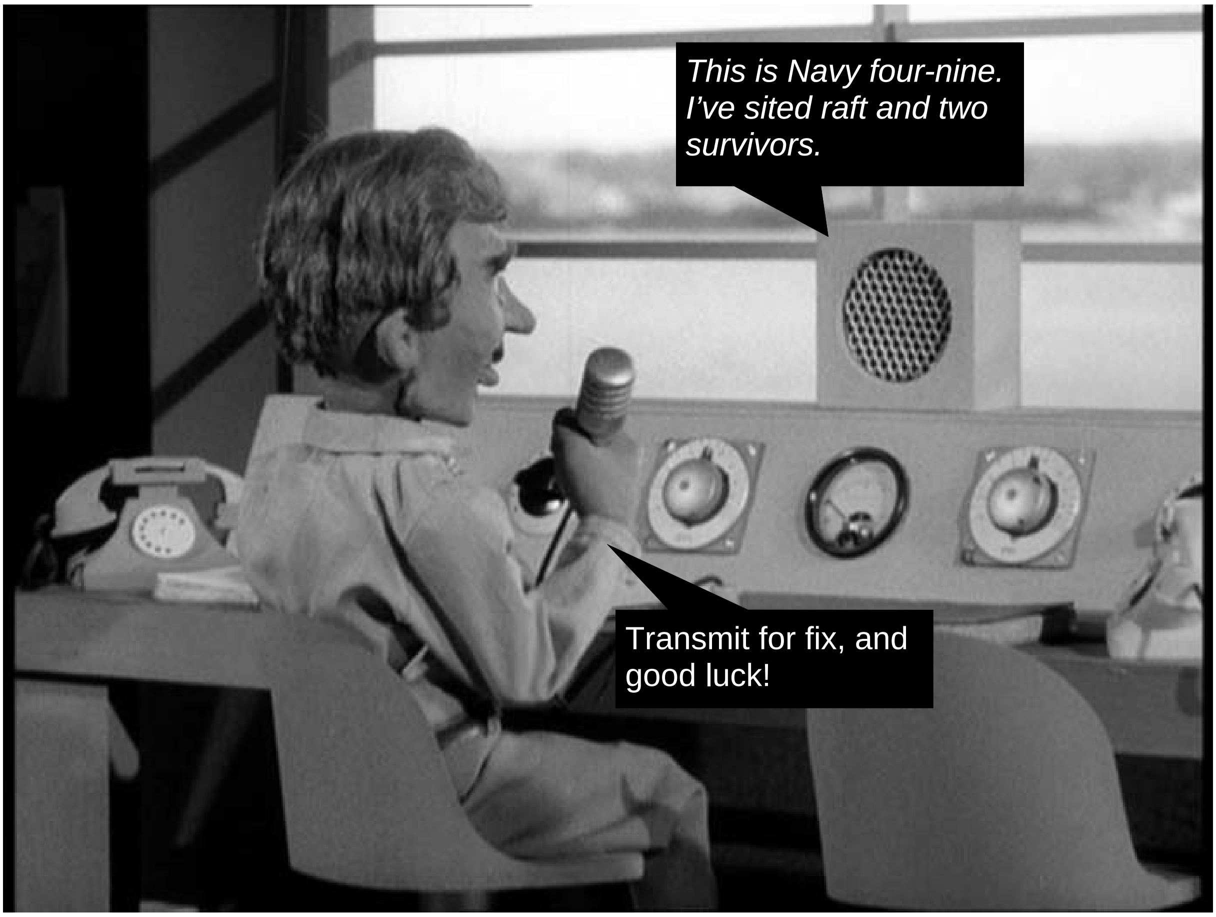

Weather report says visibility in crash zone is liable to get worse; you may have difficulty in spotting survivors. Over.

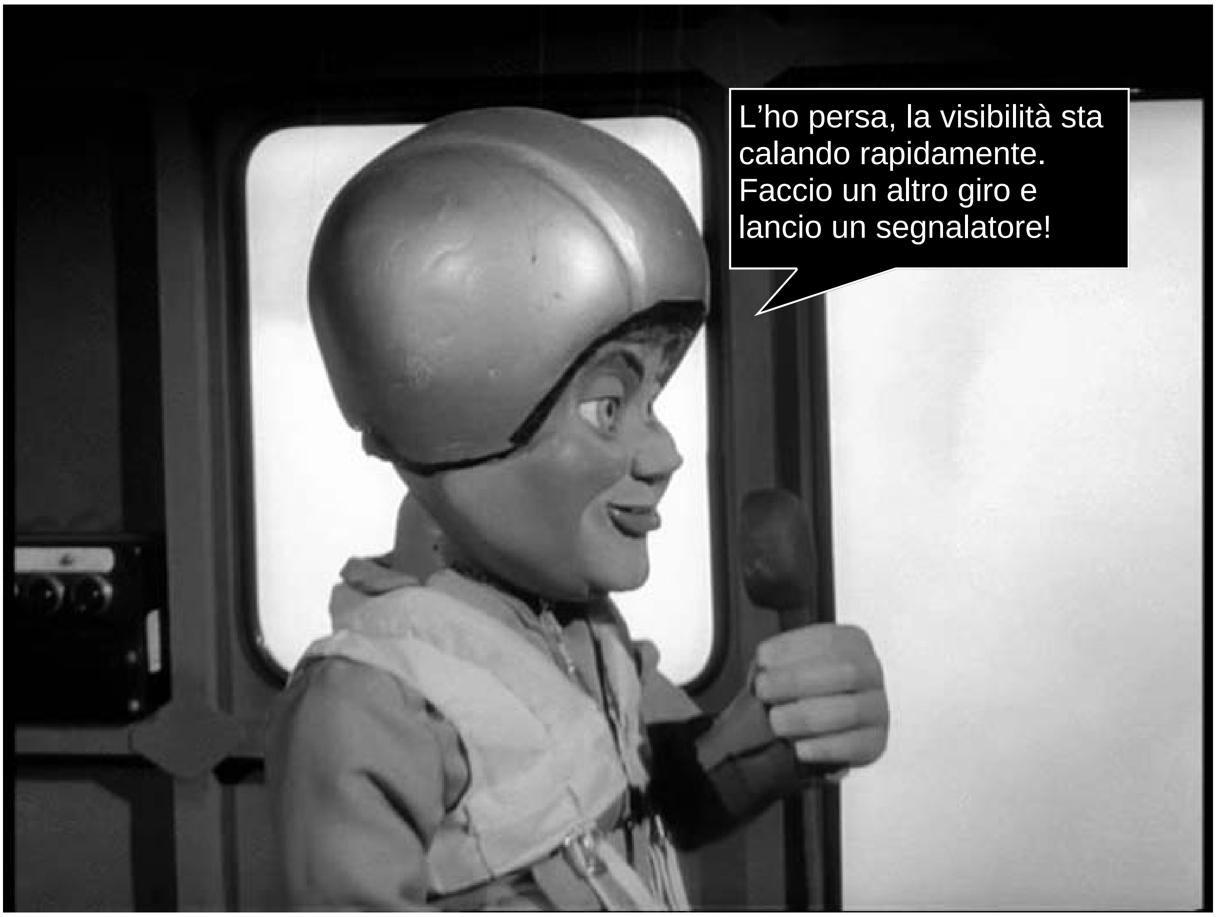

THE LIFEBOAT IS NOT SO DISTANT.

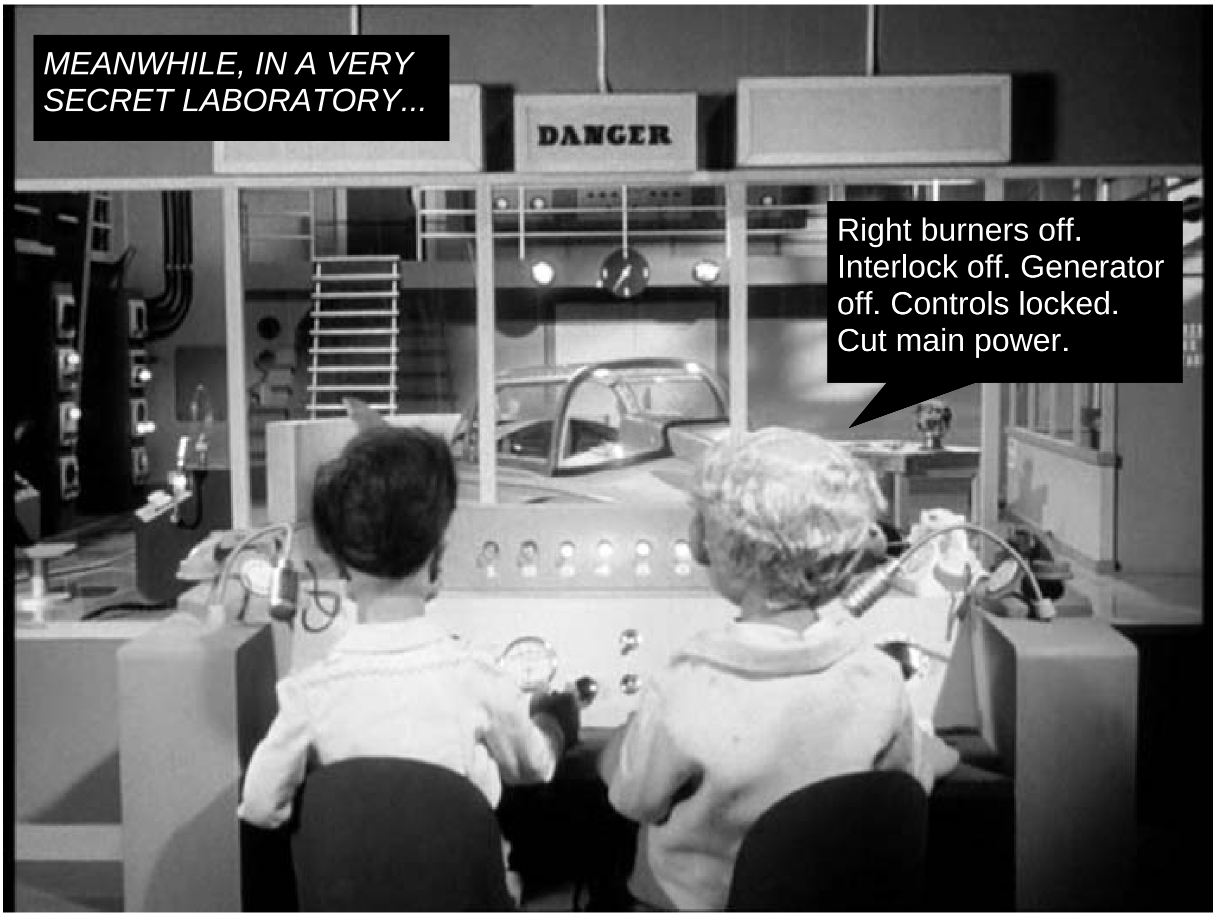

It’s getting misty. Sure seems we’ve been here a long time, Mitch. Billy needs to be brought to hospital...

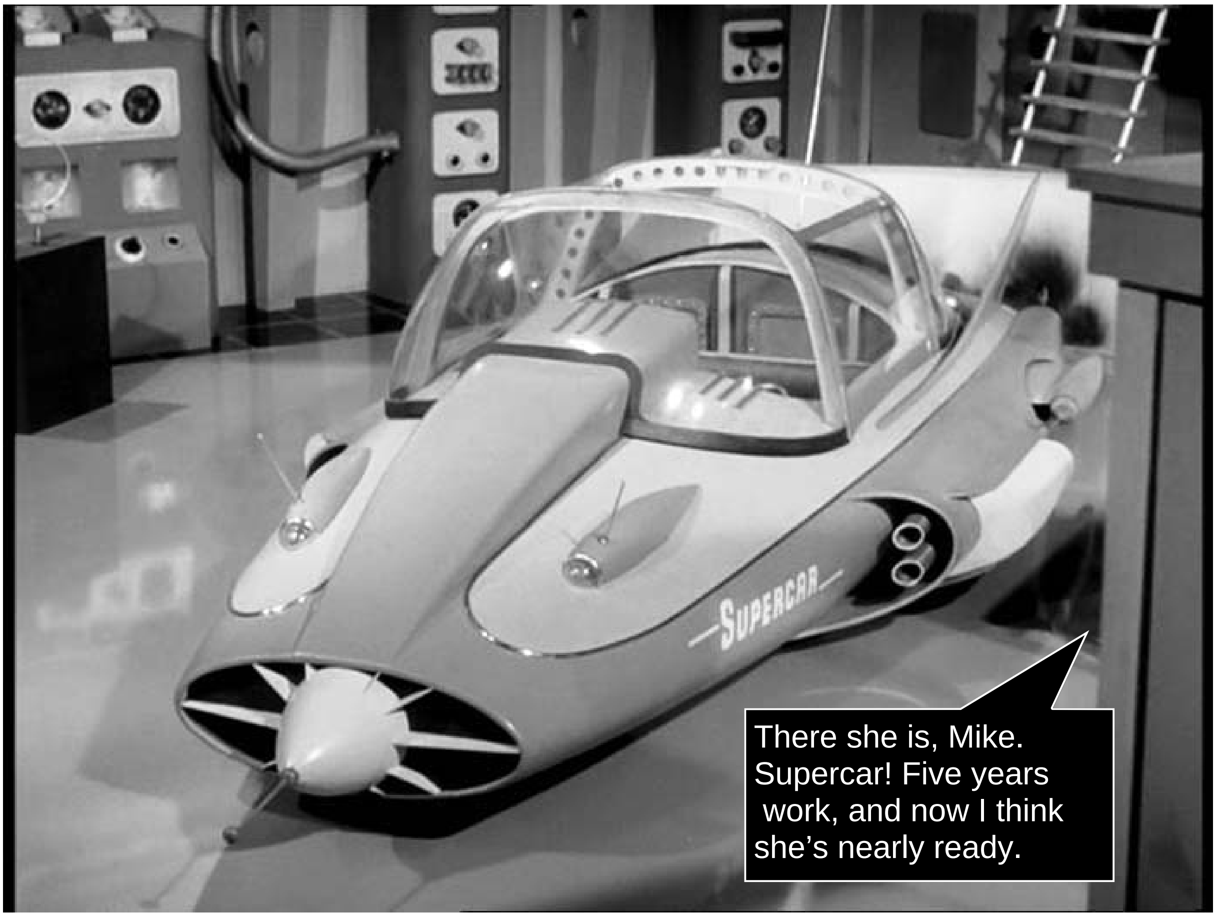

This is Navy four-nine. I'm now in reported crash zone. Visibility 400 yards. I'm dropping down for better look. Over.

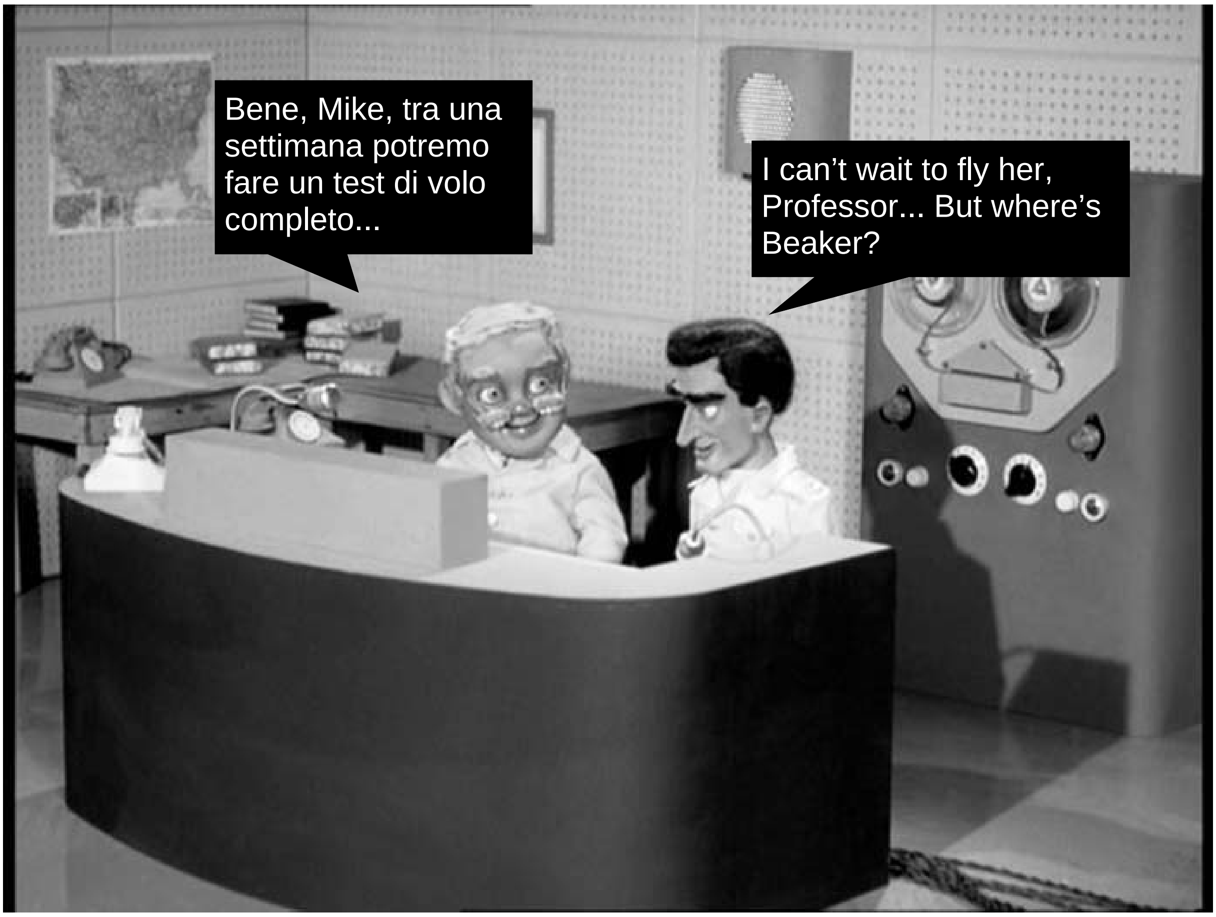

Engines, Mitch! I can hear engines! We're gonna be rescued!

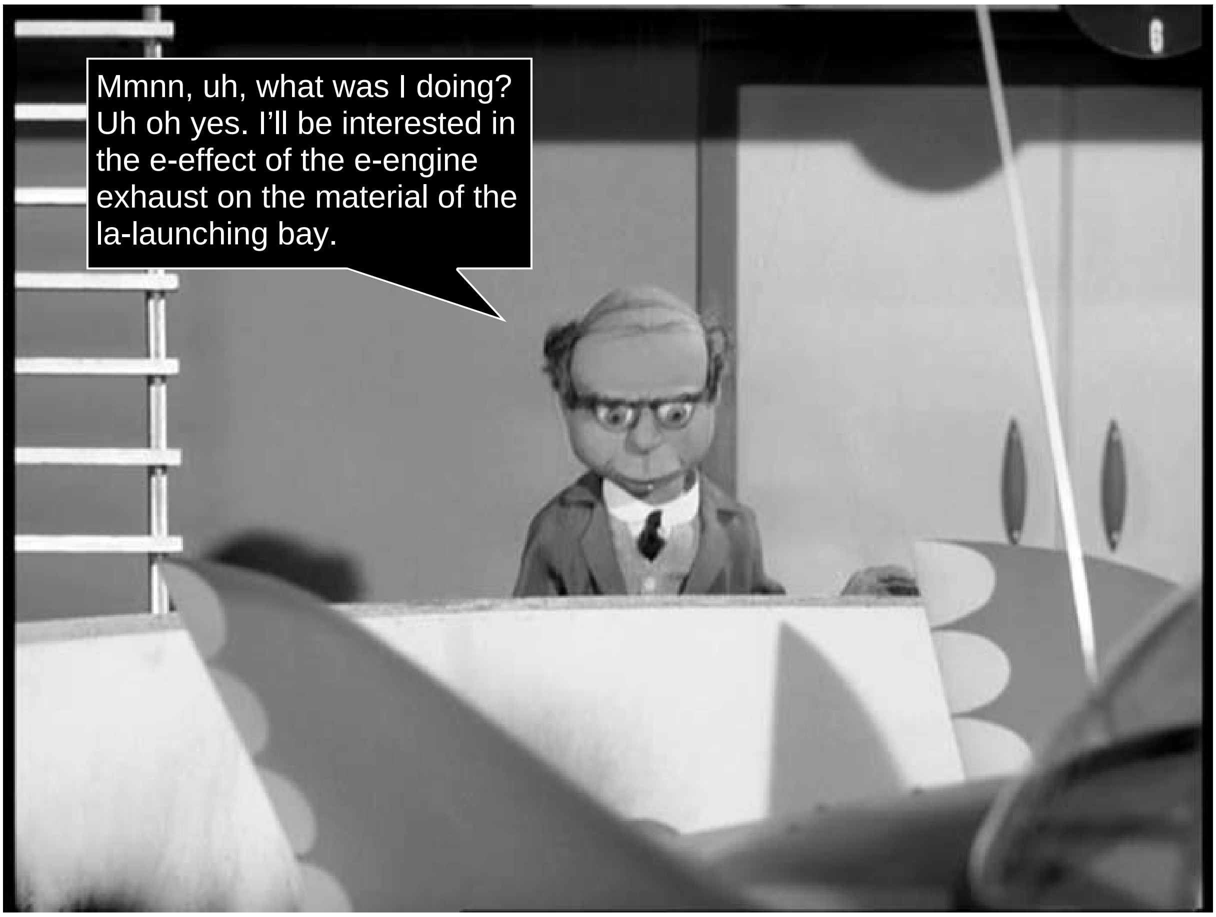

This is Navy four-nine. I’ve sited raft and two survivors.
Transmit for fix, and good luck!

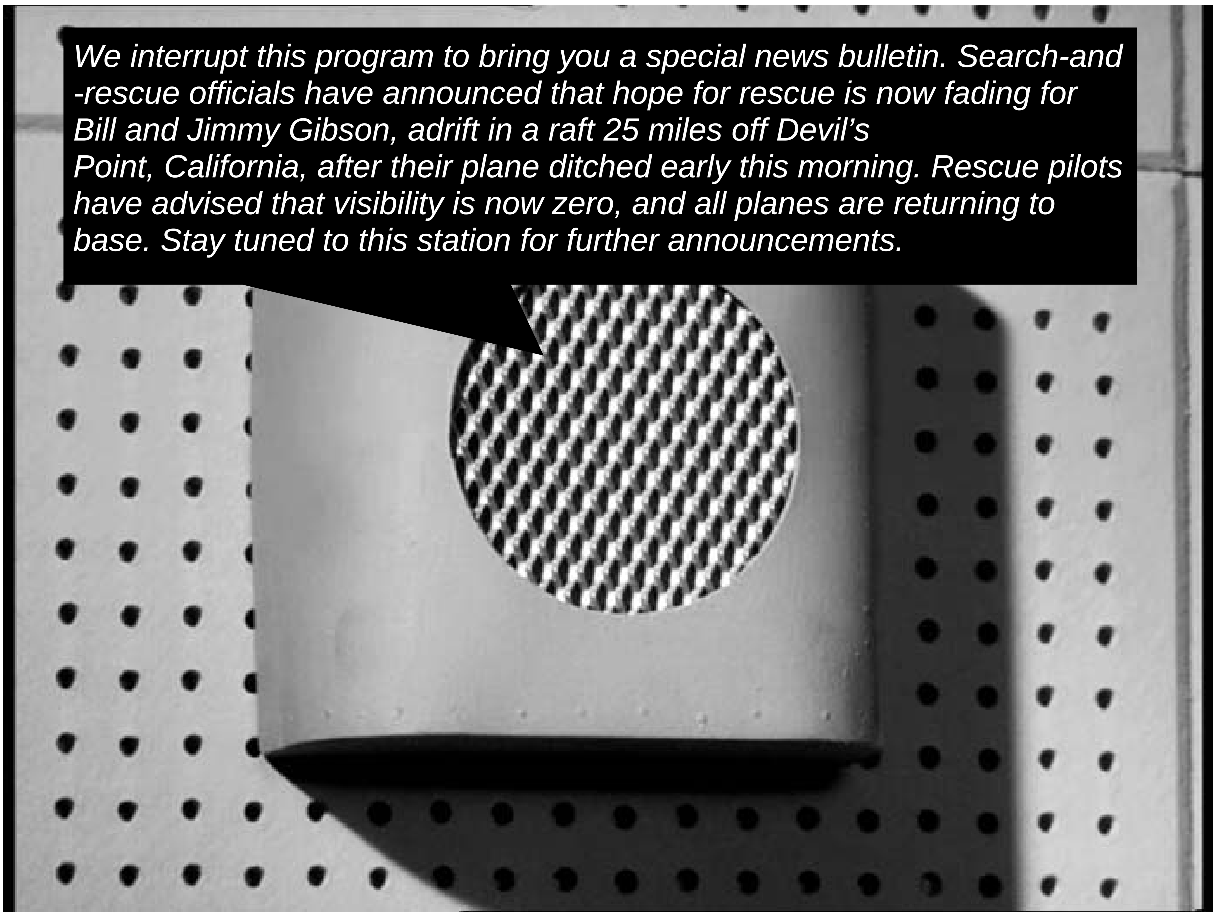

L’ho persa, la visibilità sta calando rapidamente. Faccio un altro giro e lancio un segnalatore!

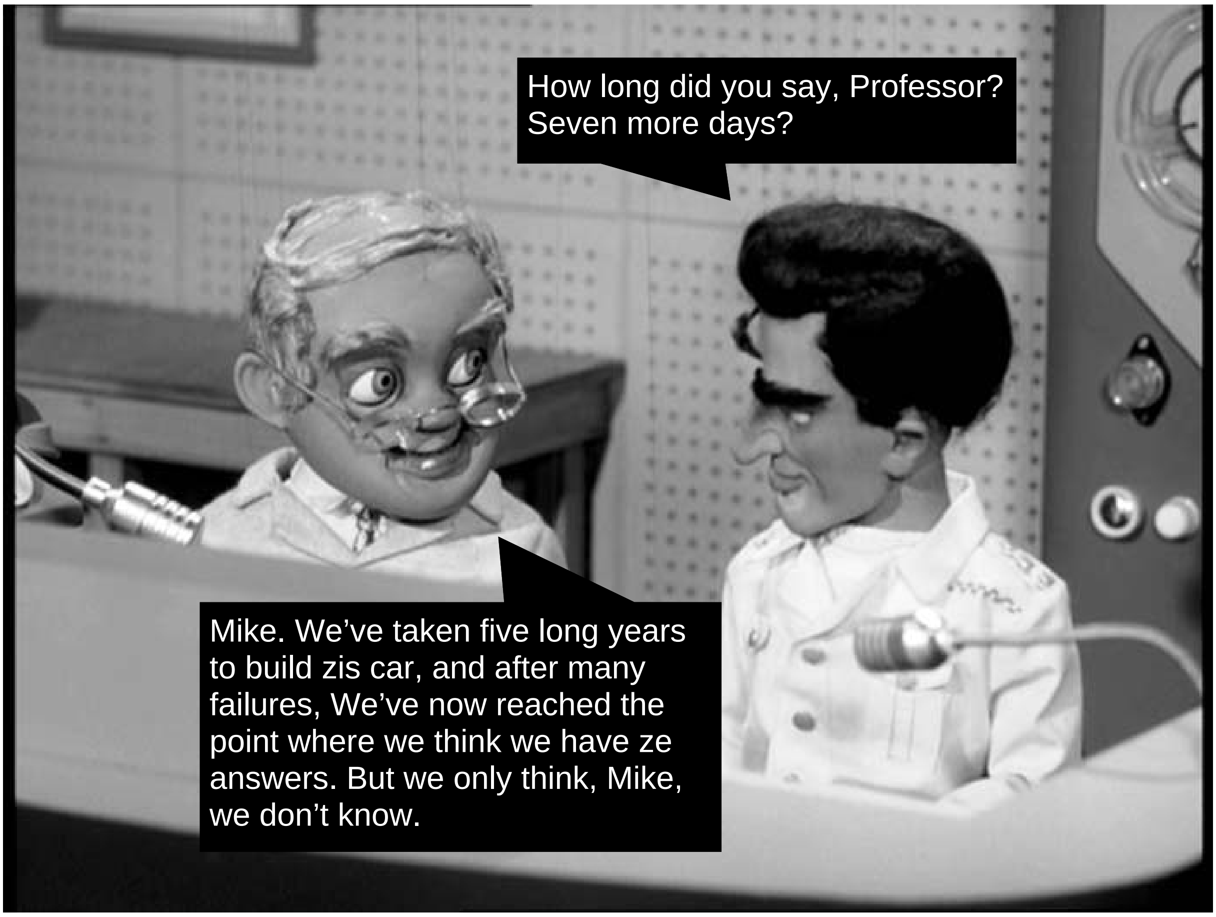

MEANWHILE, IN A VERY SECRET LABORATORY...
DANGER
Right burners off. Interlock off. Generator off. Controls locked. Cut main power.

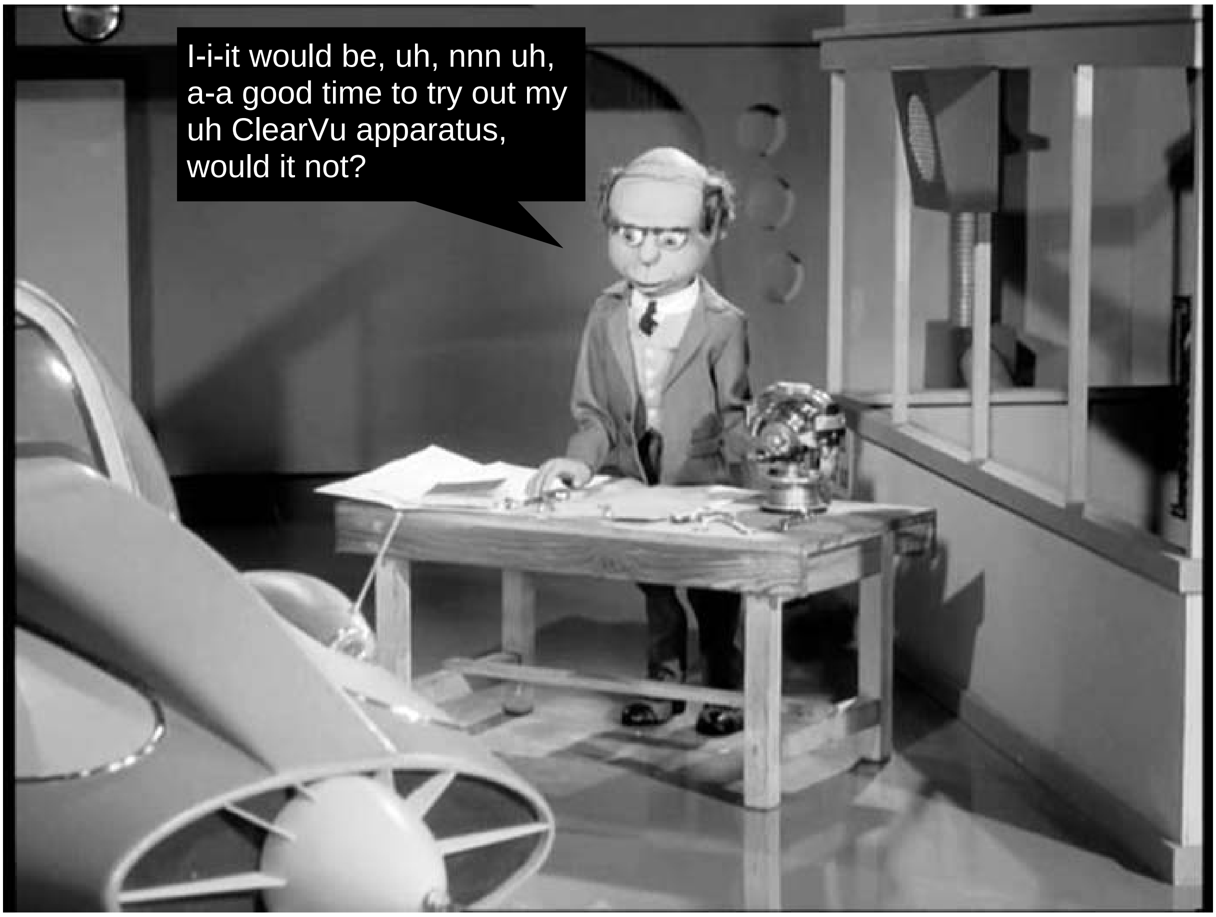

SUPERCAR
There she is, Mike. Supercar! Five years work, and now I think she's nearly ready.

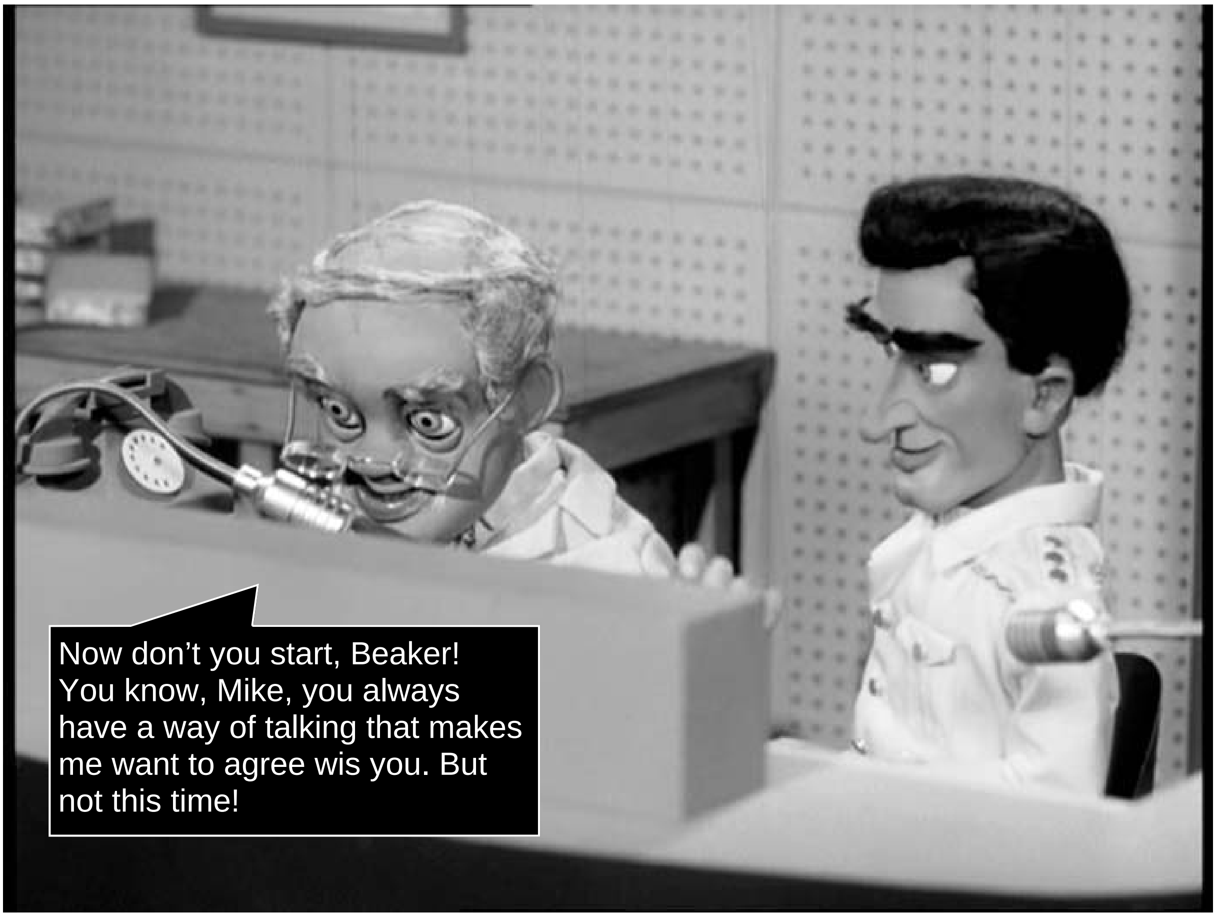

Bene, Mike, tra una settimana potremo fare un test di volo completo...
I can’t wait to fly her, Professor... But where’s Beaker?

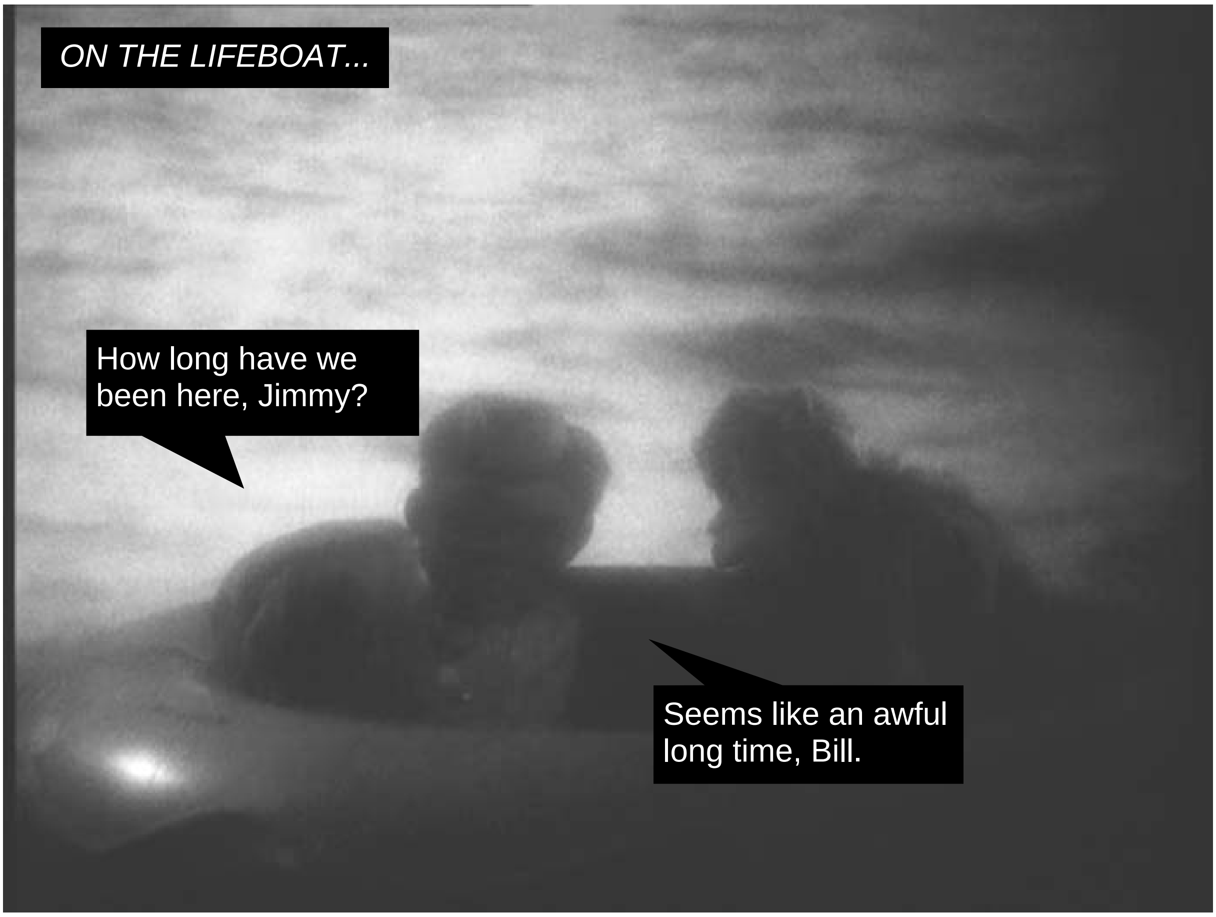

Mmnn, uh, what was I doing? Uh oh yes. I’ll be interested in the e-effect of the e-engine exhaust on the material of the la-launching bay.

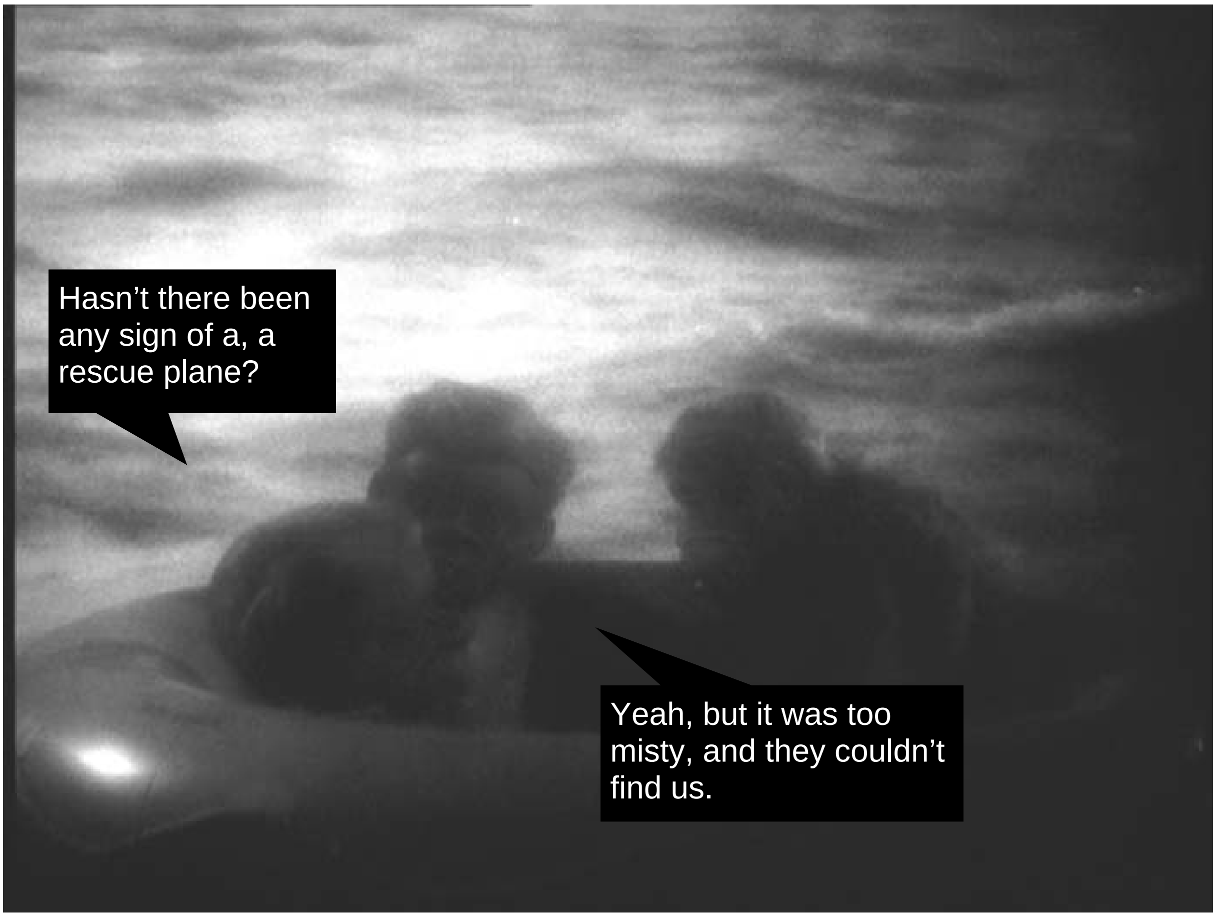

We interrupt this program to bring you a special news bulletin. Search-and-rescue officials have announced that hope for rescue is now fading for Bill and Jimmy Gibson, adrift in a raft 25 miles off Devil's Point, California, after their plane ditched early this morning. Rescue pilots have advised that visibility is now zero, and all planes are returning to base. Stay tuned to this station for further announcements.

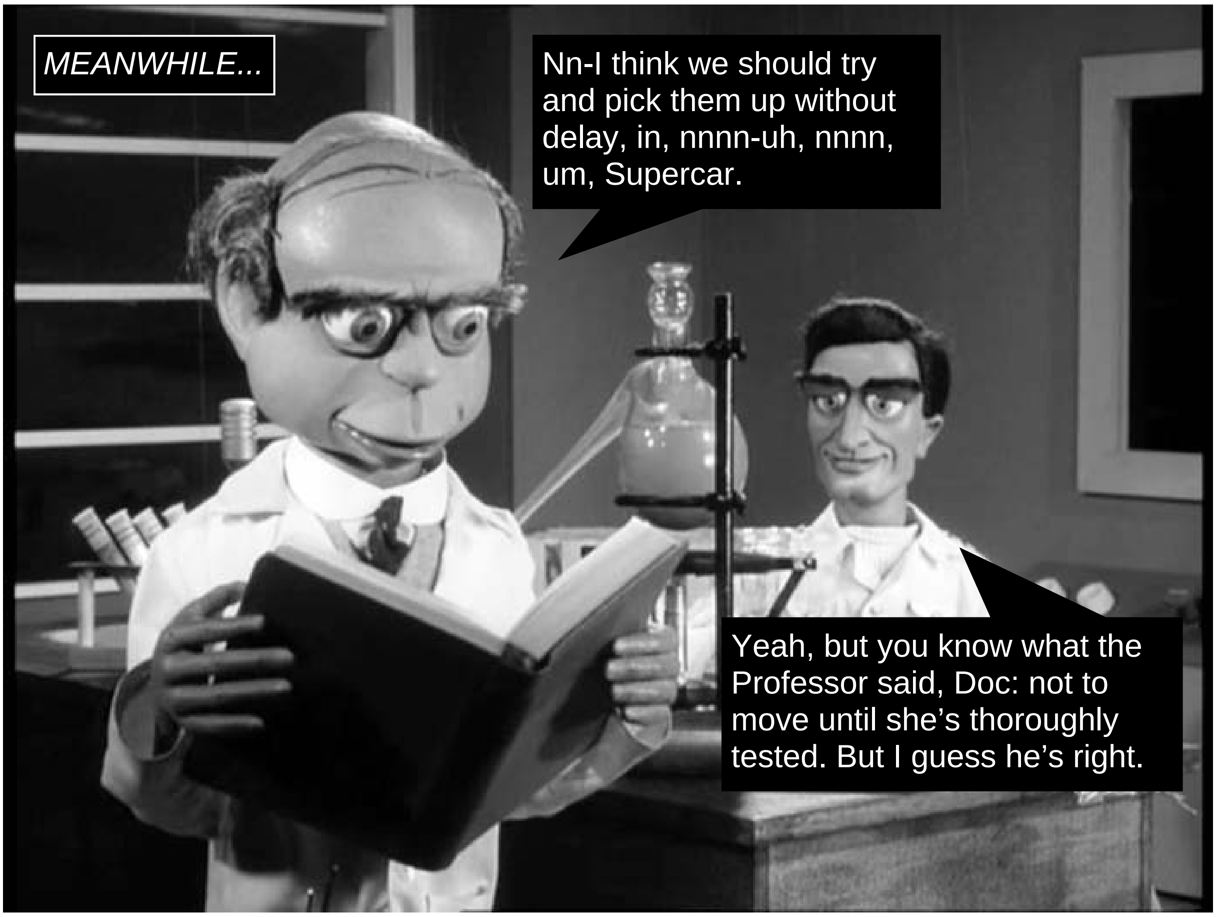

How long did you say, Professor? Seven more days?
Mike. We've taken five long years to build zis car, and after many failures, We've now reached the point where we think we have ze answers. But we only think, Mike, we don't know.

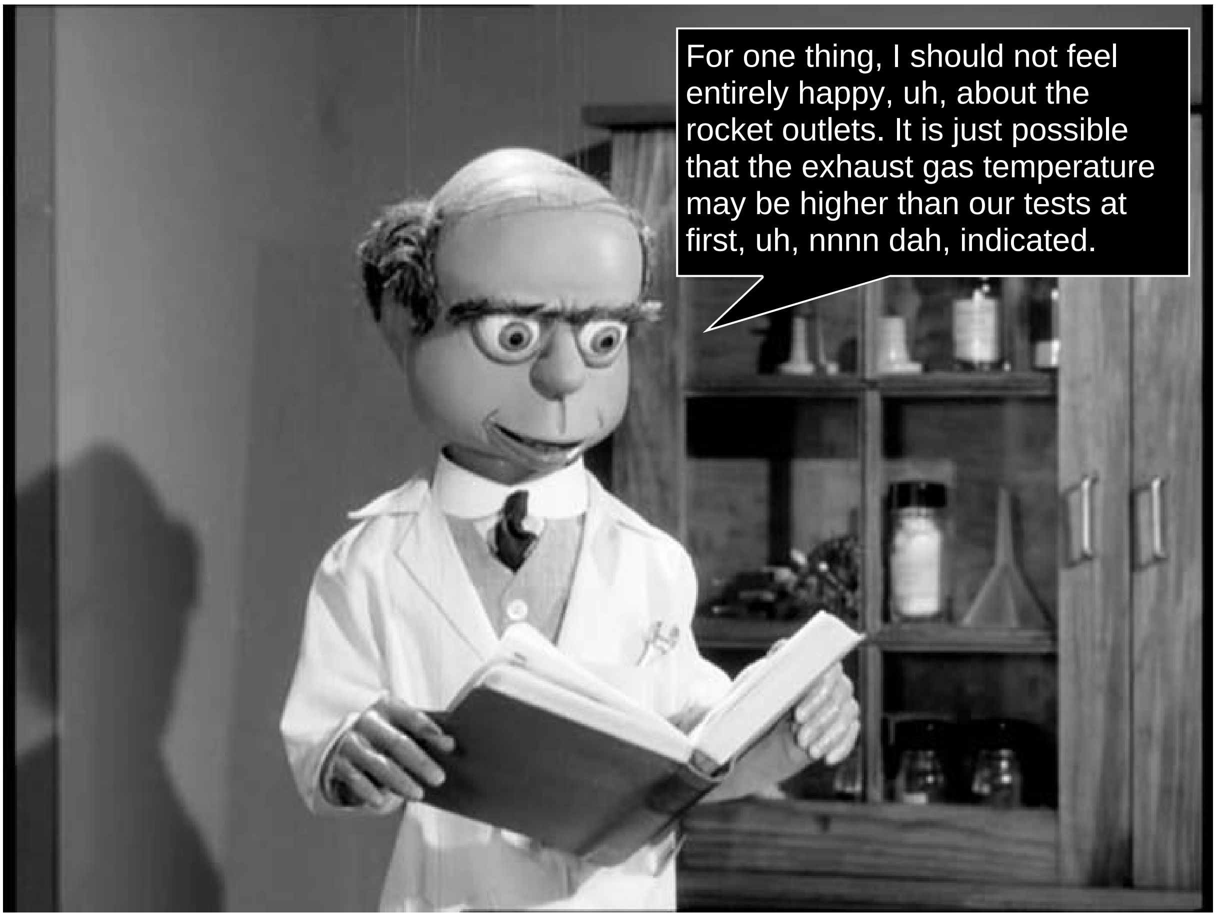

I-i-it would be, uh, nnn uh, a-a good time to try out my uh ClearVu apparatus, would it not?

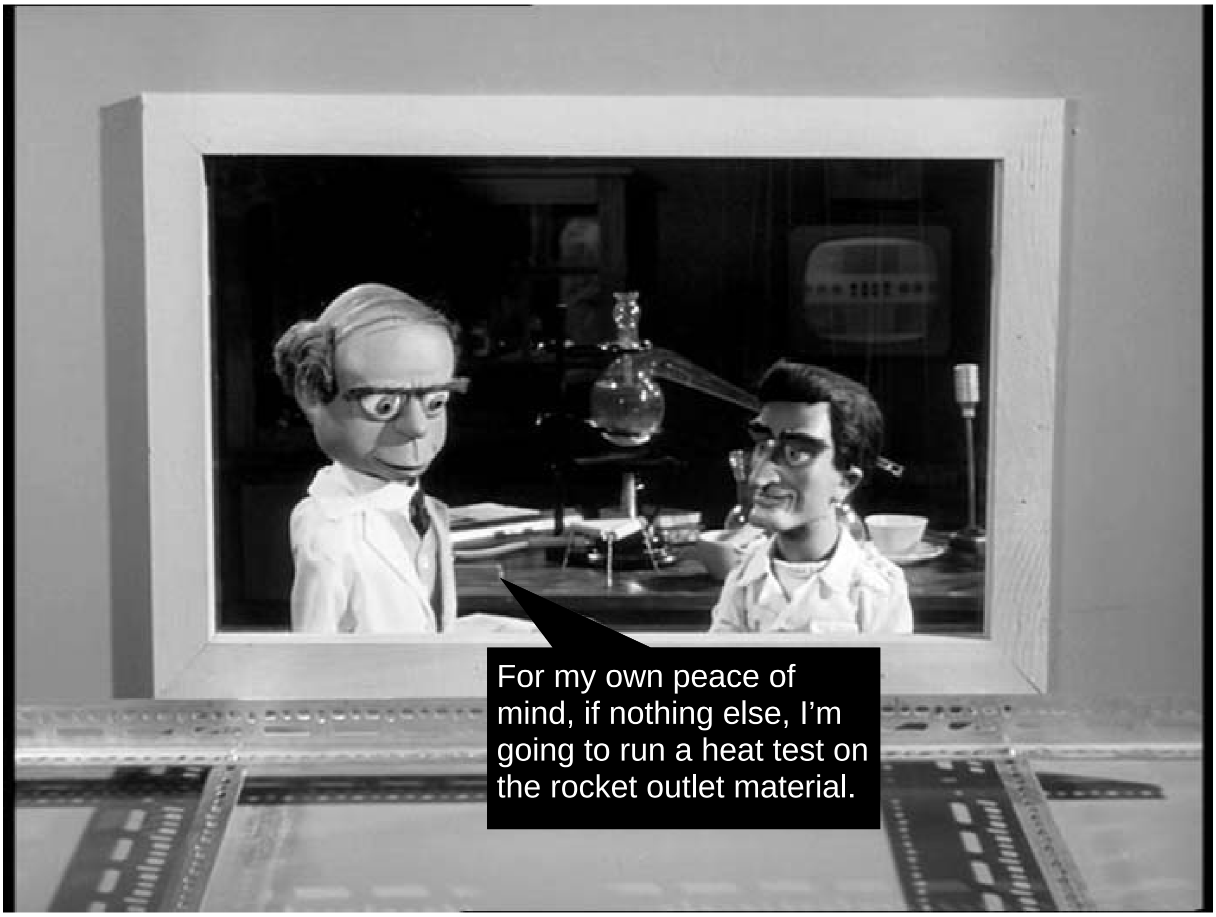

Now don’t you start, Beaker! You know, Mike, you always have a way of talking that makes me want to agree wis you. But not this time!

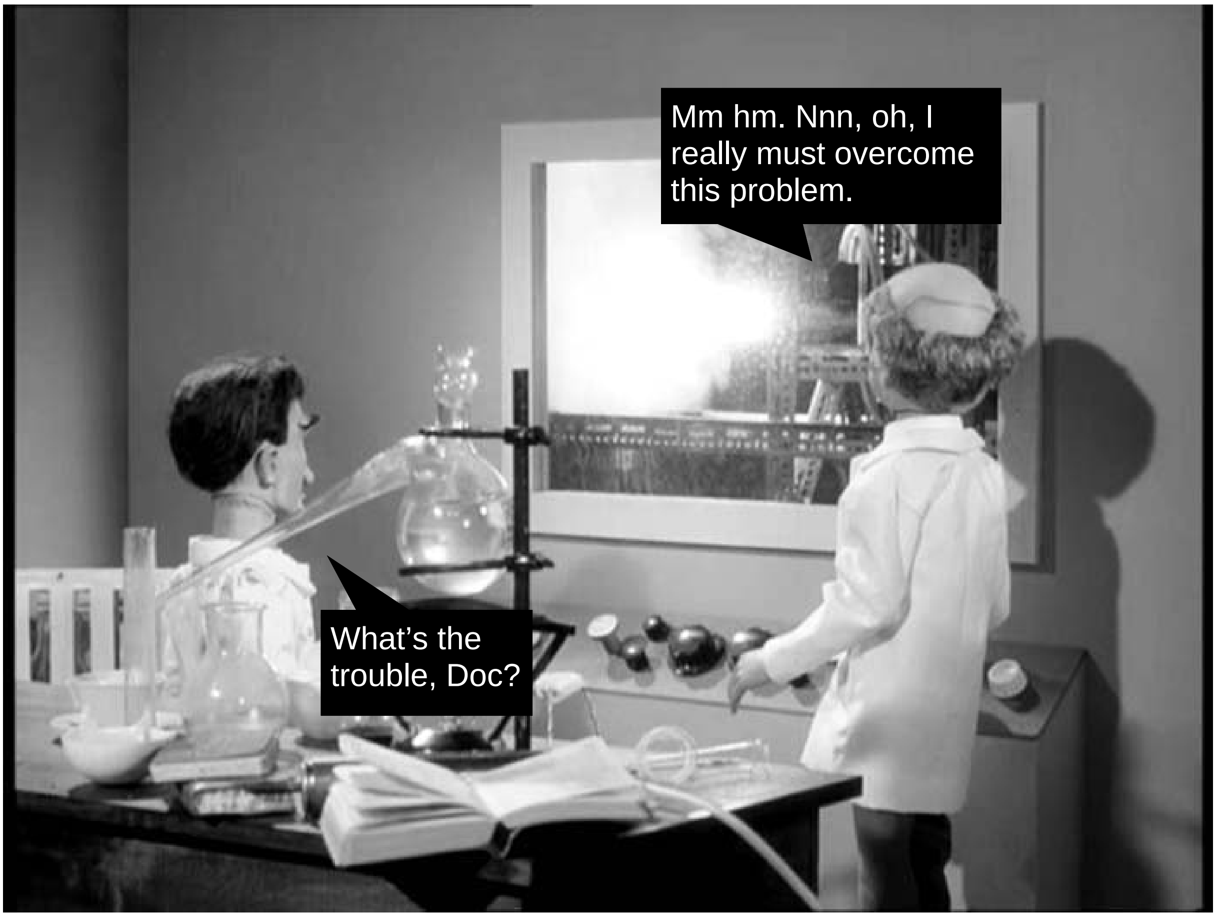

ON THE LIFEBOAT...
How long have we been here, Jimmy?
Seems like an awful long time, Bill.

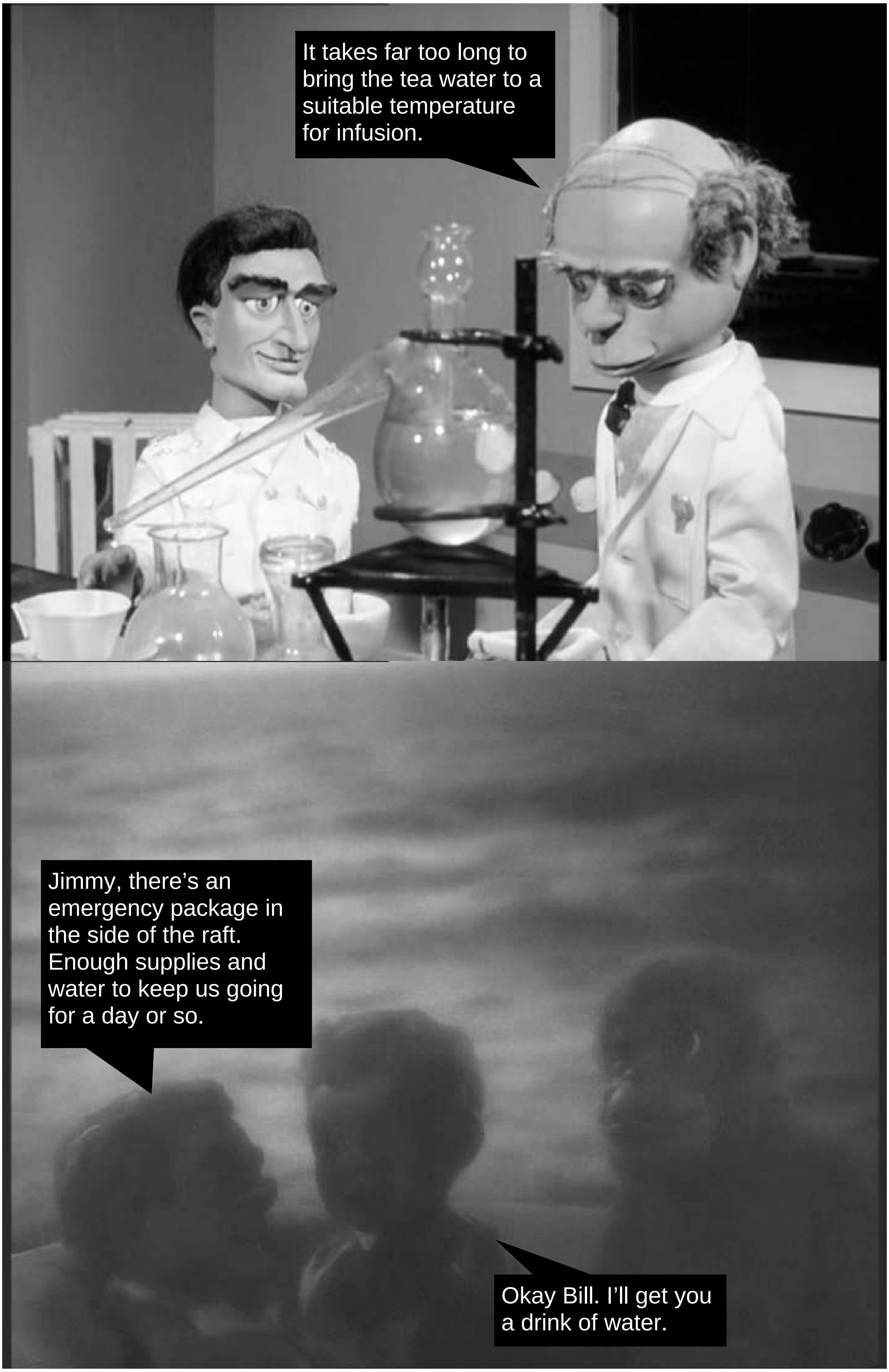

Hasn’t there been any sign of a, a rescue plane?
Yeah, but it was too misty, and they couldn’t find us.

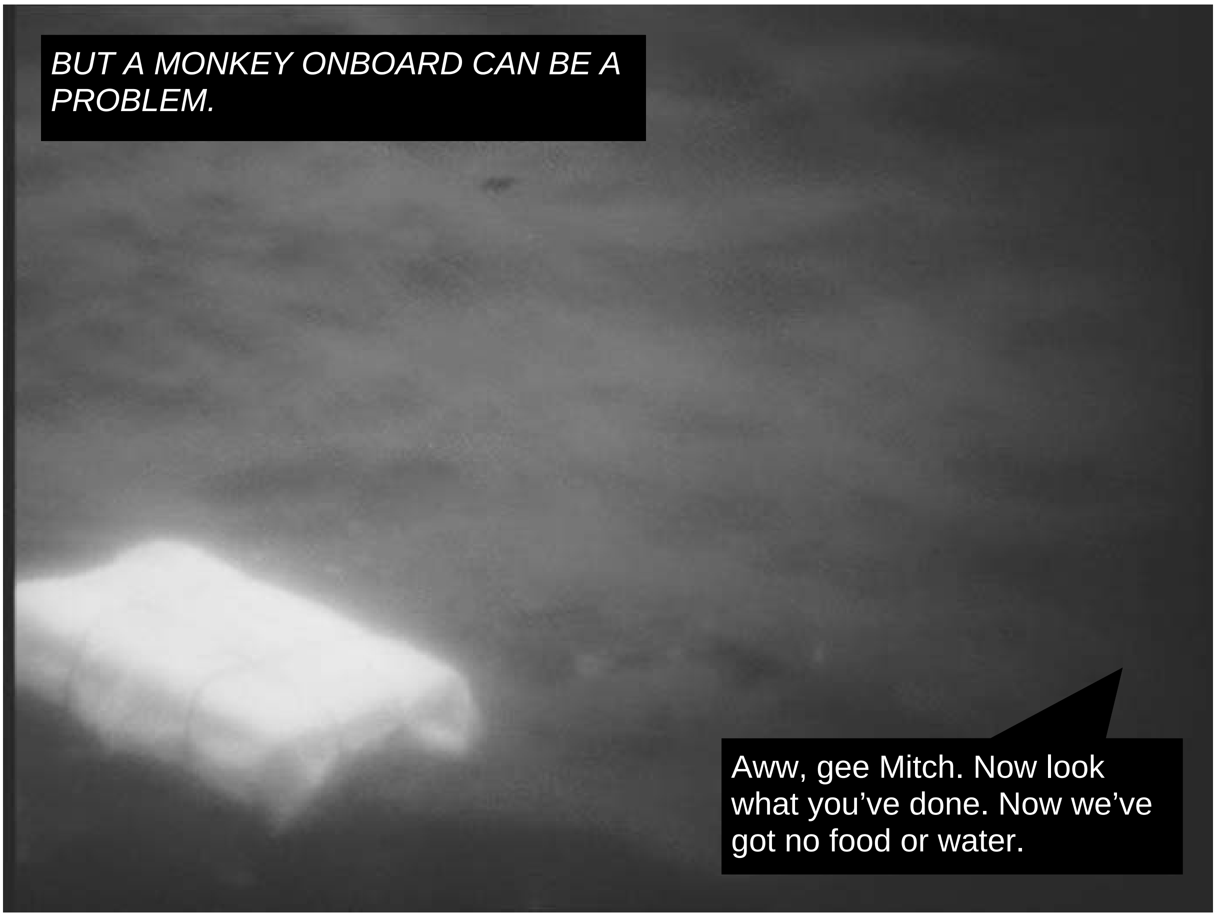

MEANWHILE...
Nn-I think we should try and pick them up without delay, in, nnnn-uh, nnnn, um, Supercar.
Yeah, but you know what the Professor said, Doc: not to move until she's thoroughly tested. But I guess he's right.

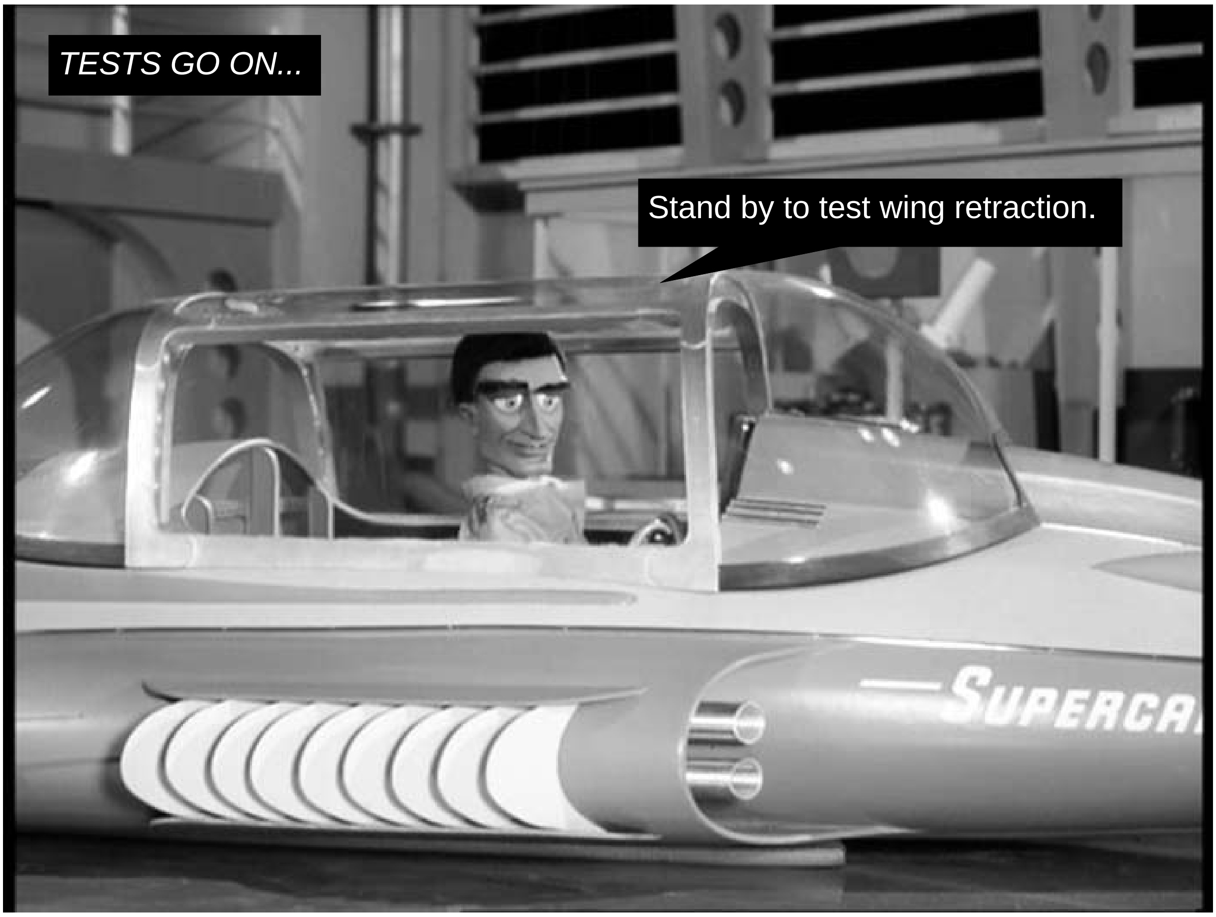

For one thing, I should not feel entirely happy, uh, about the rocket outlets. It is just possible that the exhaust gas temperature may be higher than our tests at first, uh, nnnn dah, indicated.

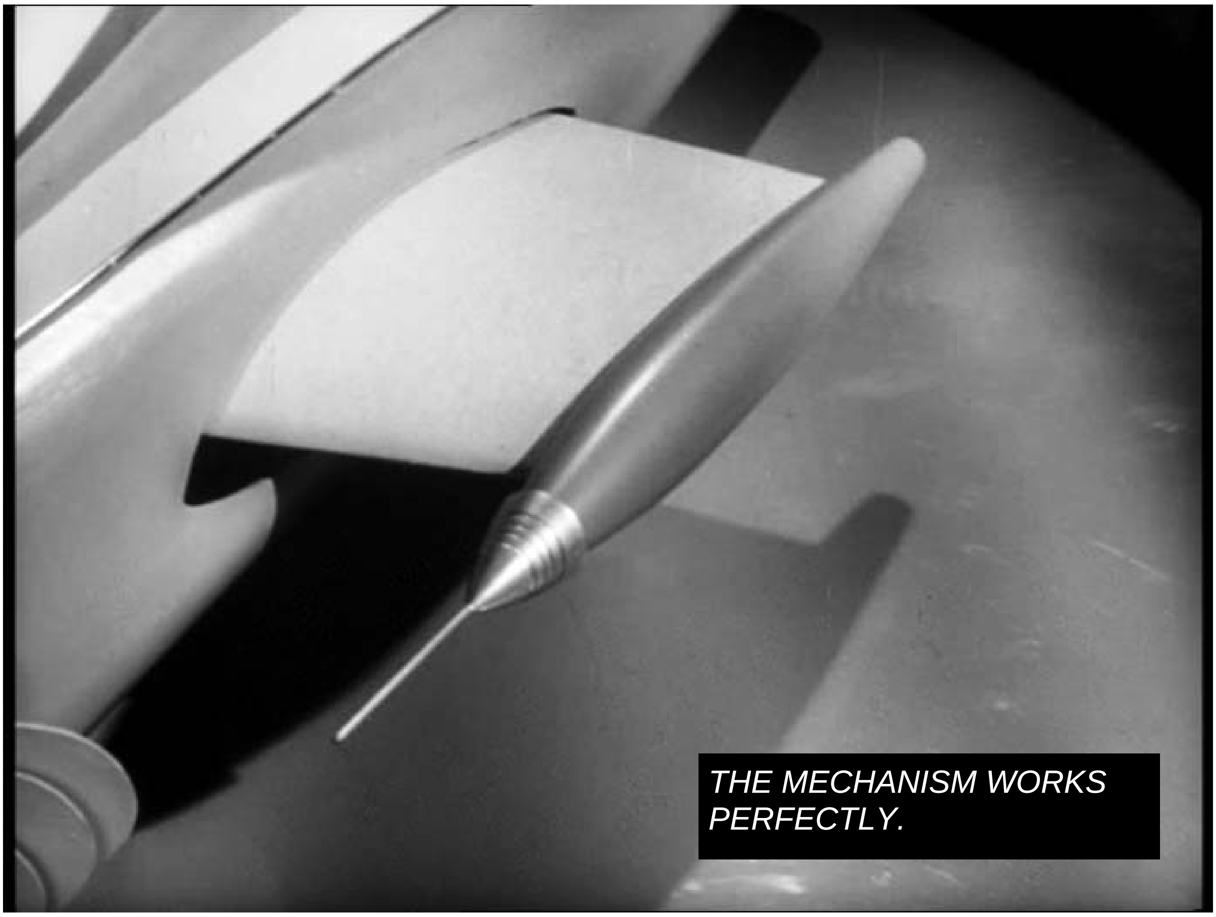

For my own peace of mind, if nothing else, I'm going to run a heat test on the rocket outlet material.

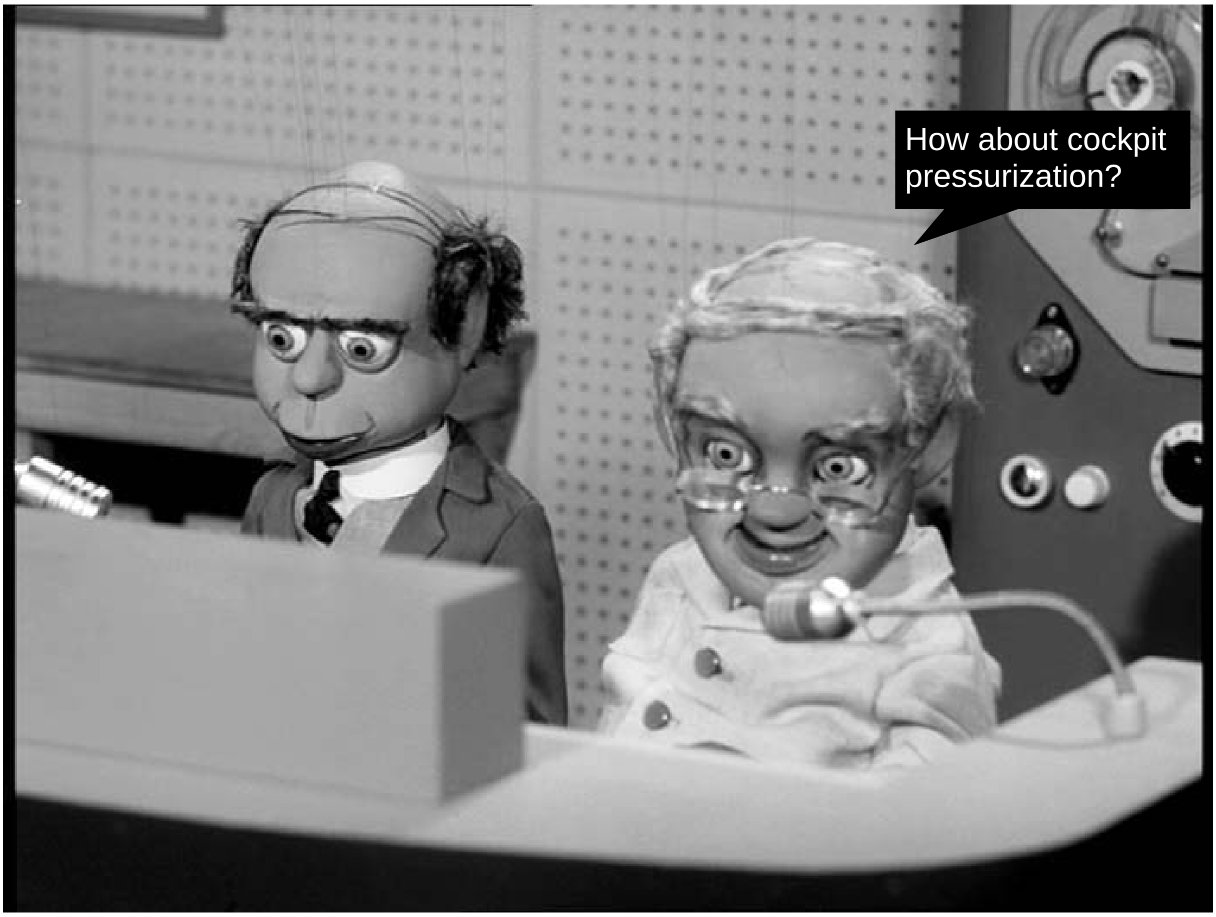

Mm hm. Nnn, oh, I really must overcome this problem.
What's the trouble, Doc?

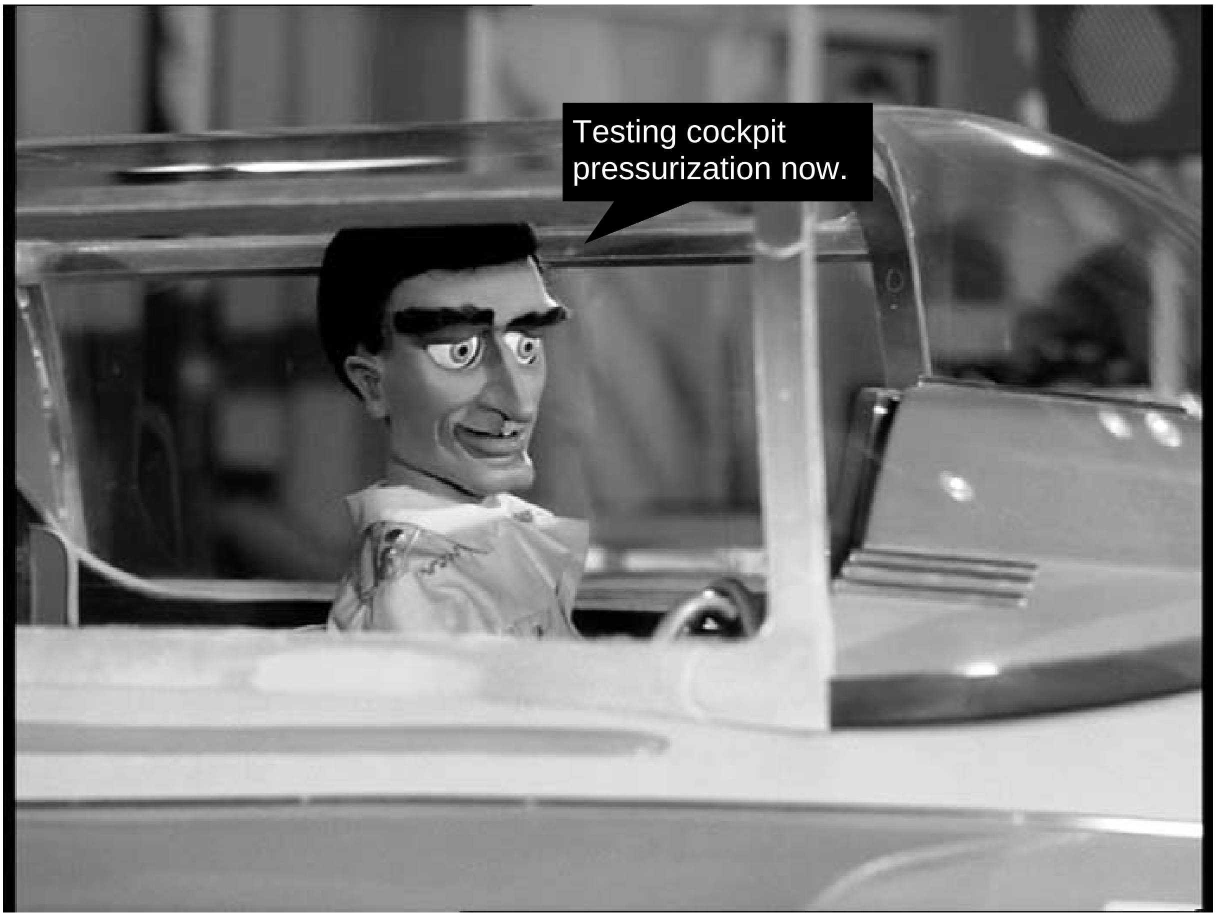

It takes far too long to bring the tea water to a suitable temperature for infusion.
Jimmy, there’s an emergency package in the side of the raft. Enough supplies and water to keep us going for a day or so.
Okay Bill. I’ll get you a drink of water.

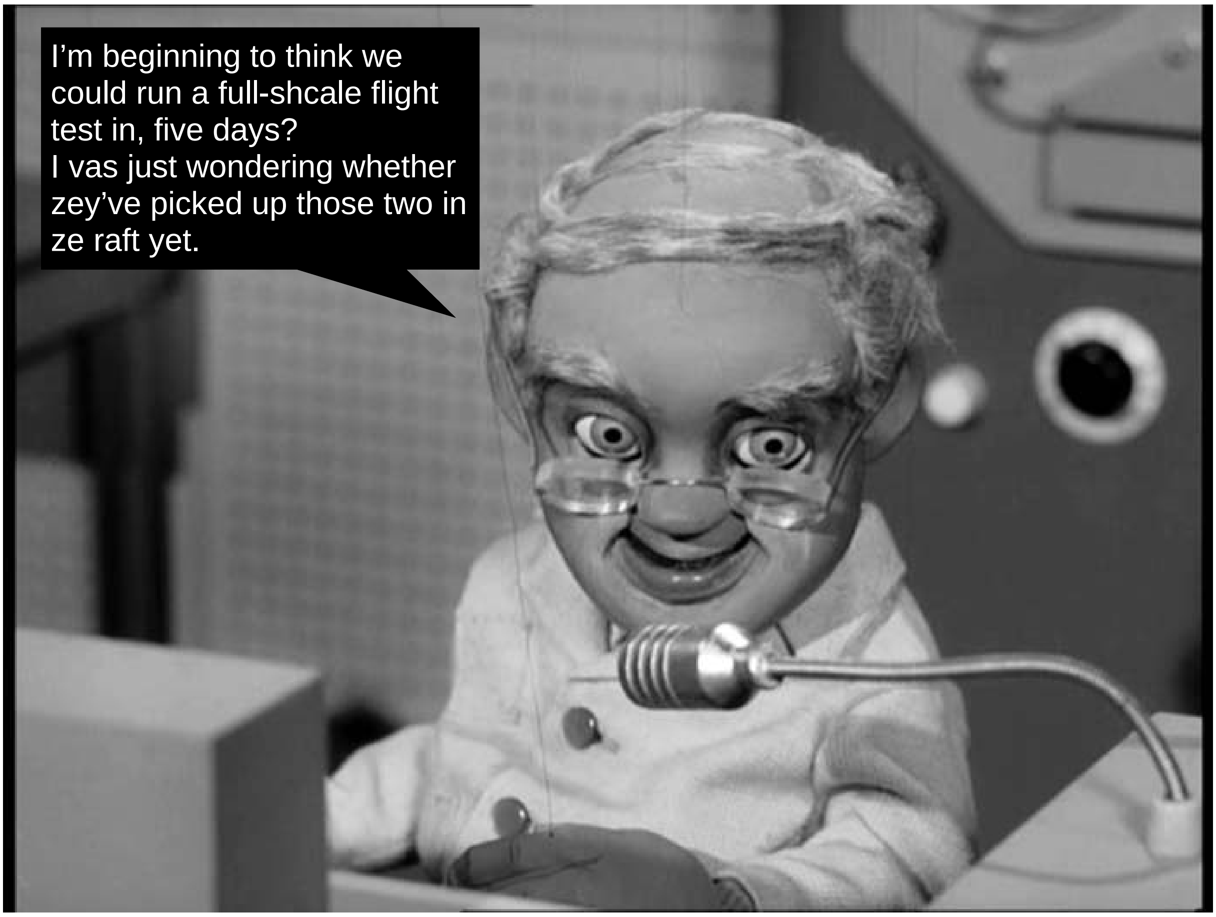

BUT A MONKEY ONBOARD CAN BE A PROBLEM.
Aww, gee Mitch. Now look what you've done. Now we've got no food or water.

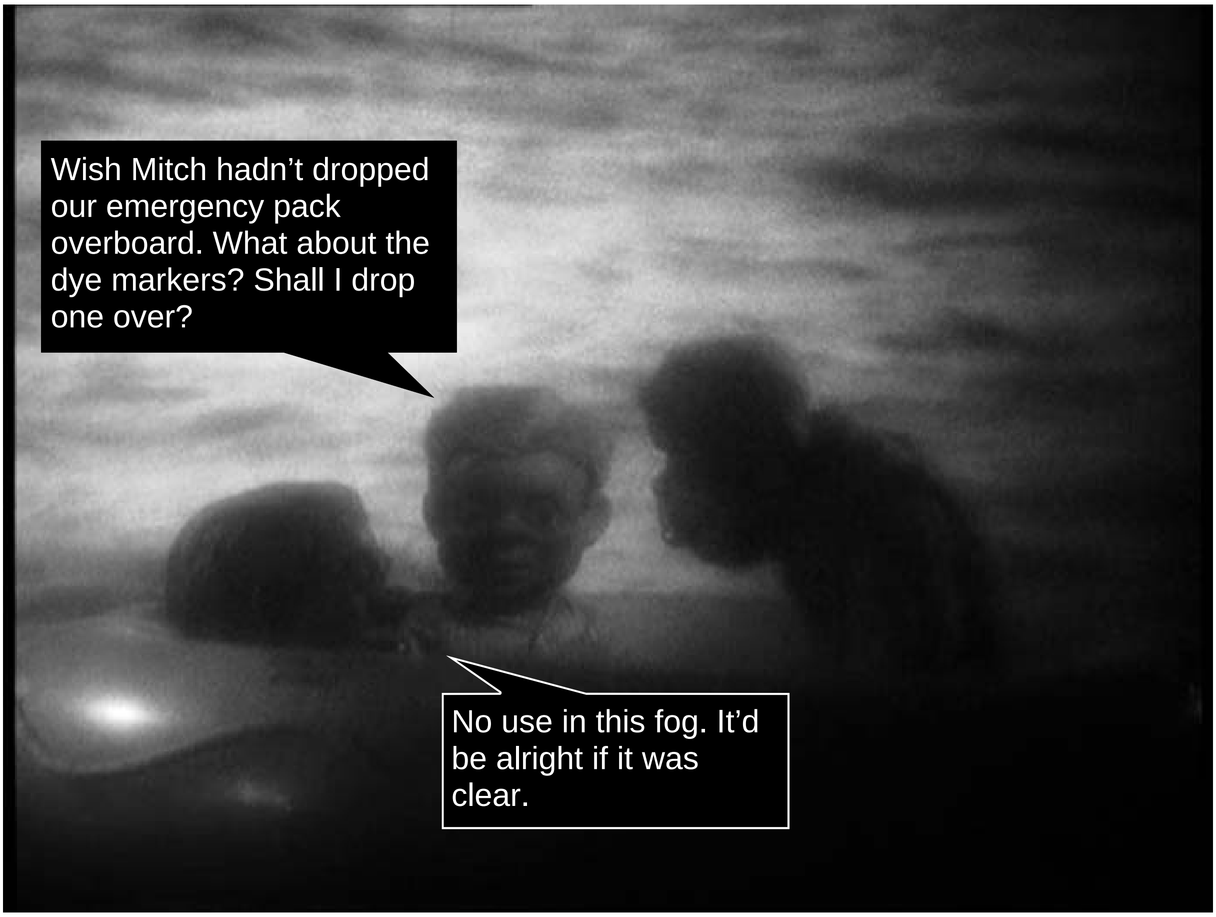

TESTS GO ON...
Stand by to test wing retraction.
SUPERCA

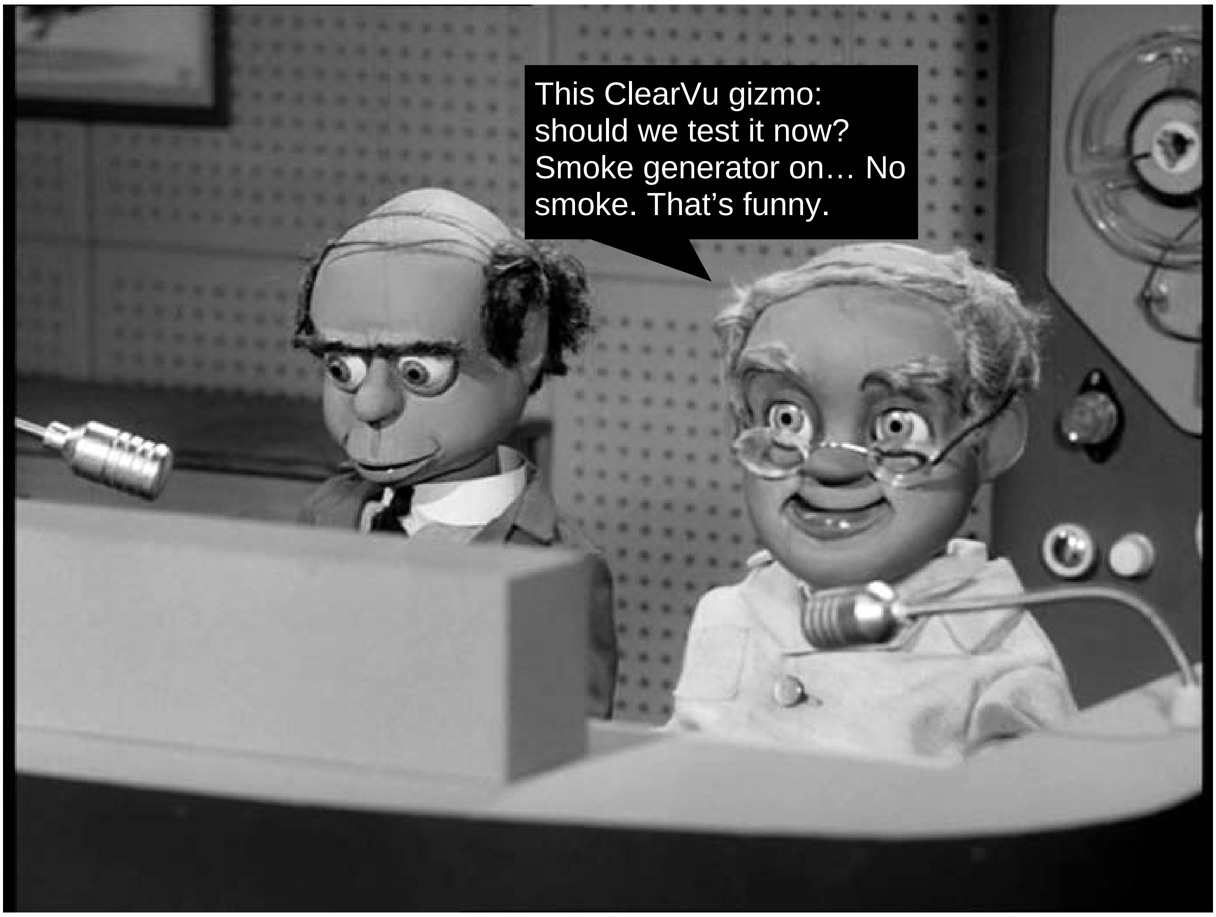

THE MECHANISM WORKS PERFECTLY.

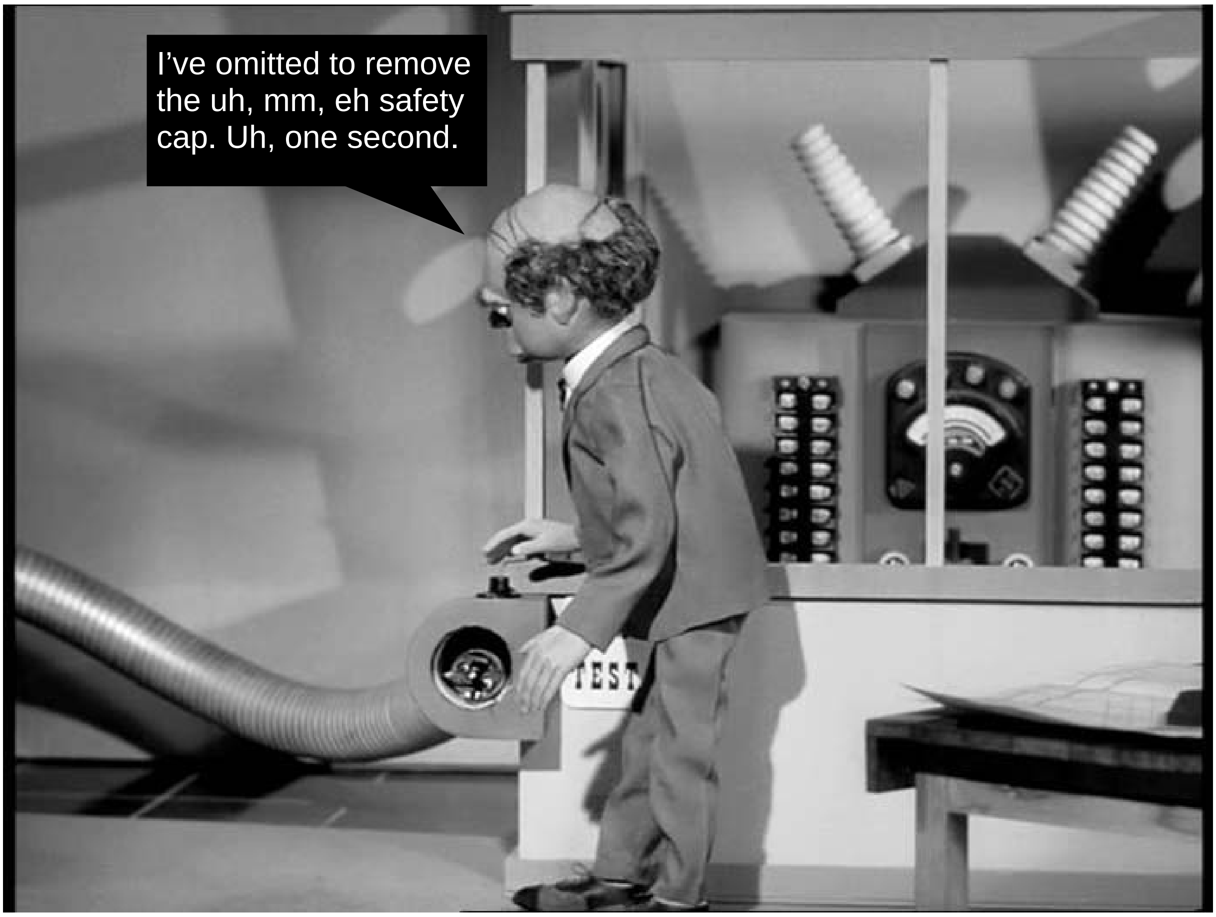

How about cockpit pressurization?

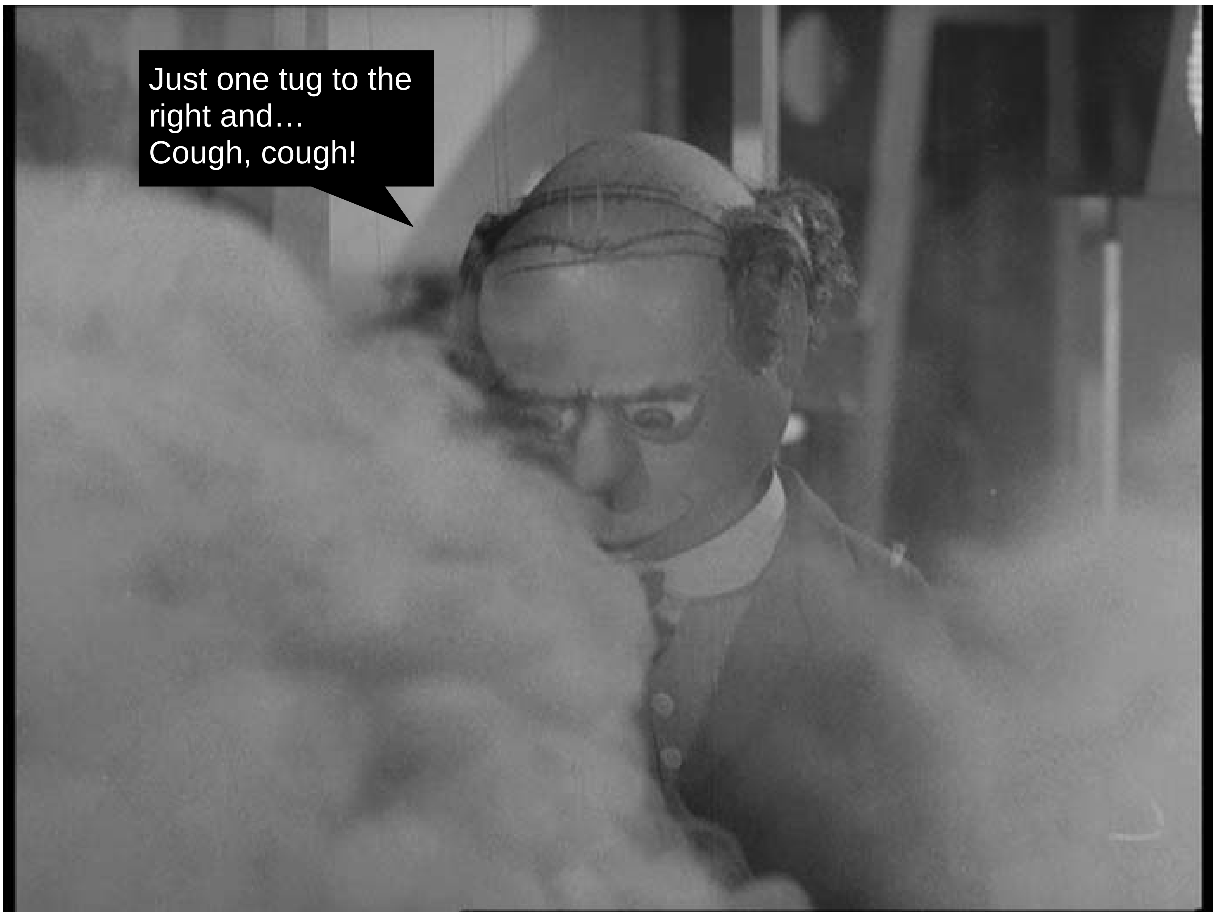

Testing cockpit
pressurization now.

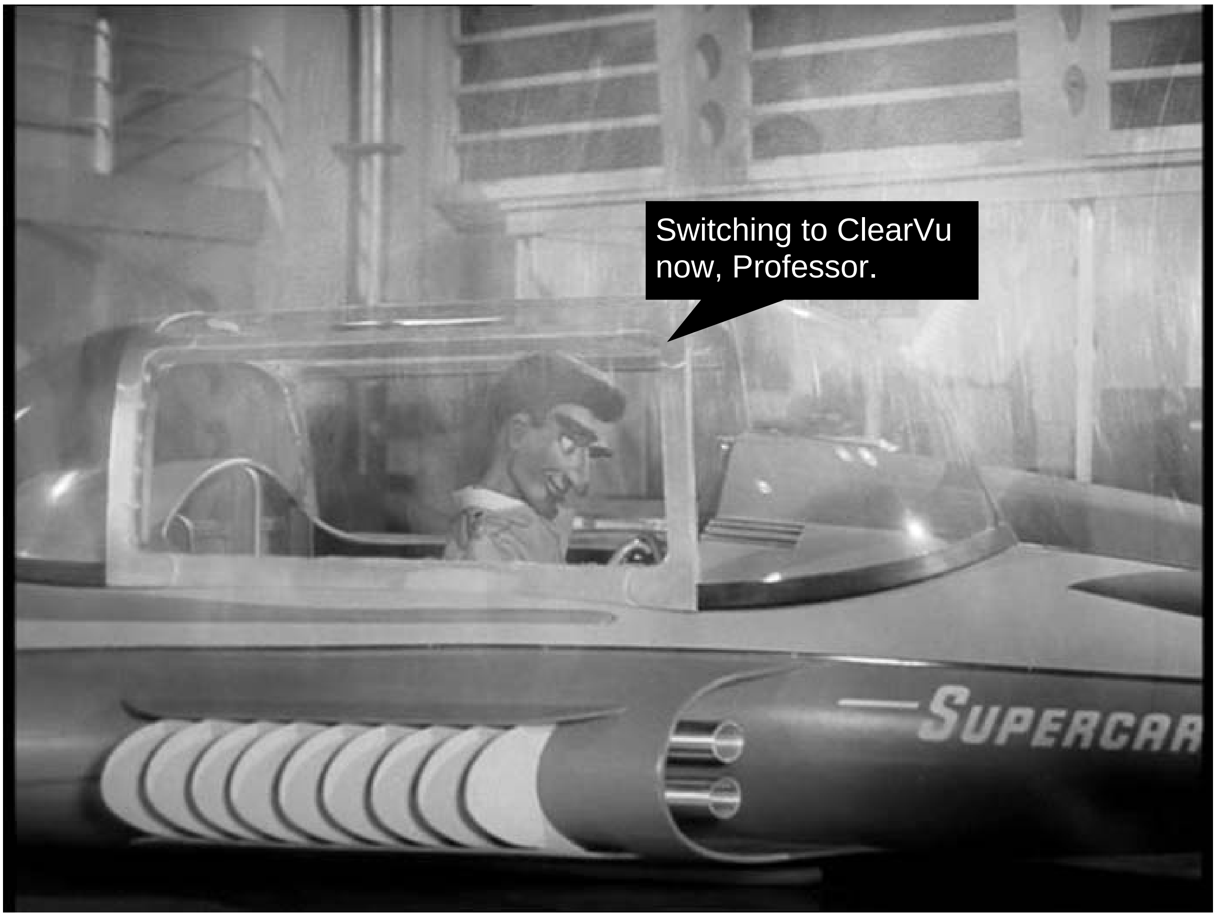

I’m beginning to think we could run a full-shcale flight test in, five days?
I vas just wondering whether zey’ve picked up those two in ze raft yet.

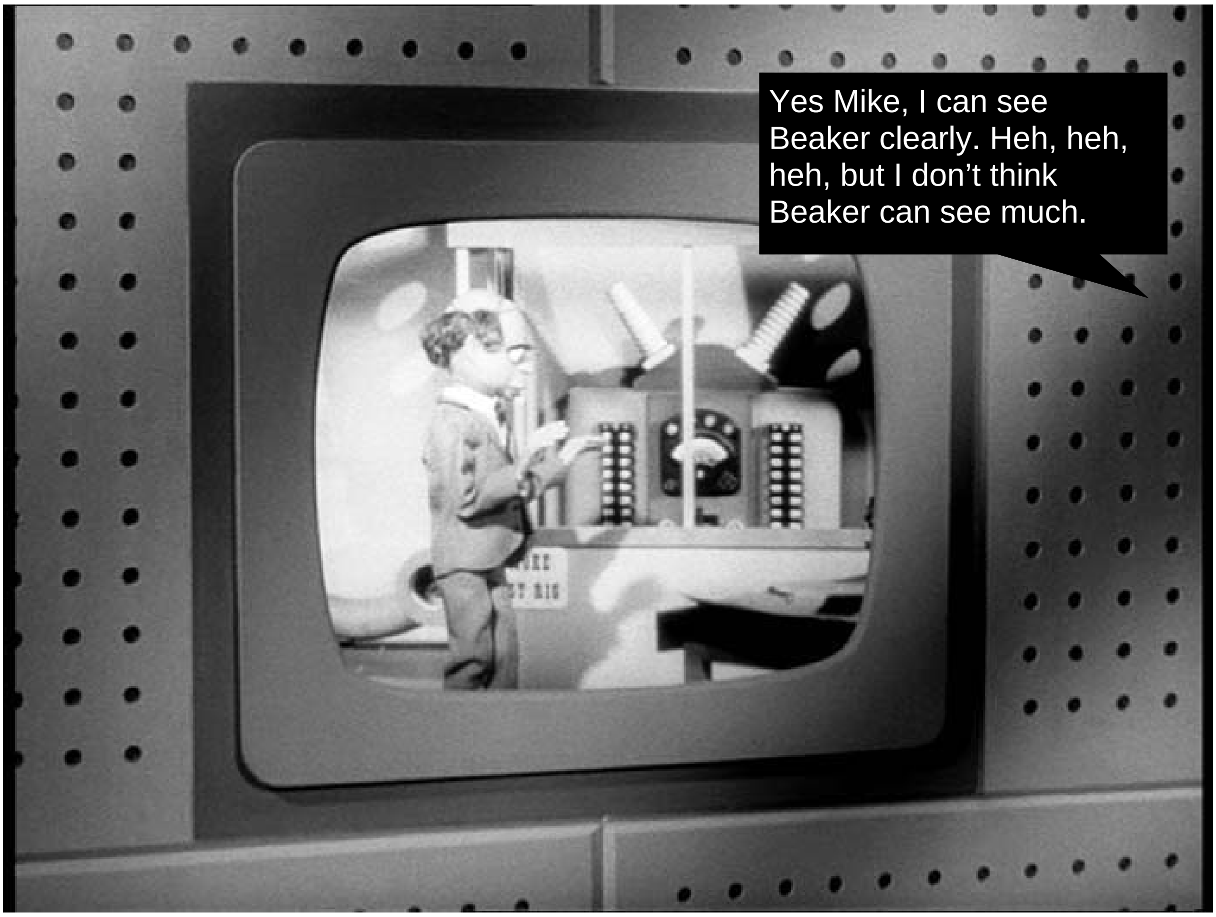

Wish Mitch hadn’t dropped our emergency pack overboard. What about the dye markers? Shall I drop one over?
No use in this fog. It’d be alright if it was clear.

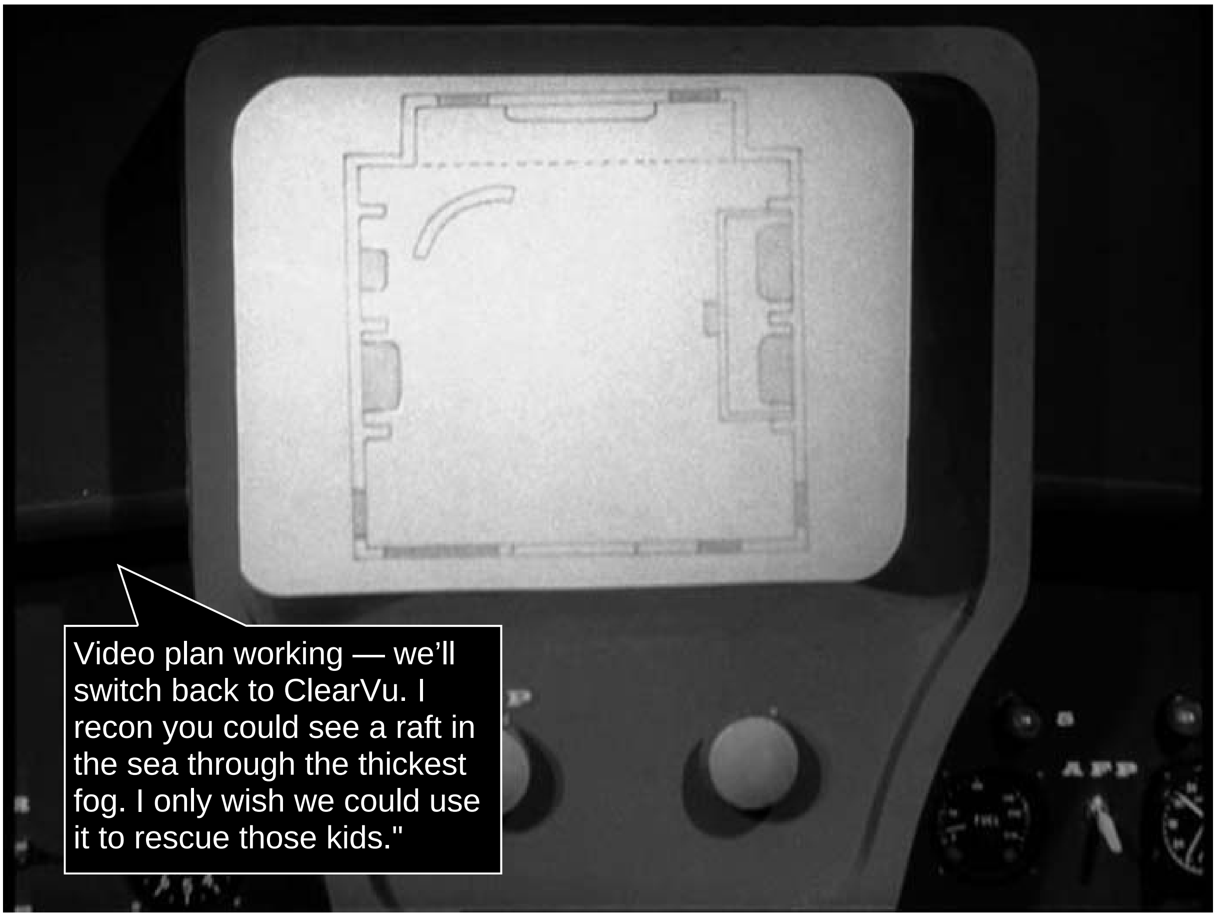

This ClearVu gizmo: should we test it now? Smoke generator on… No smoke. That’s funny.

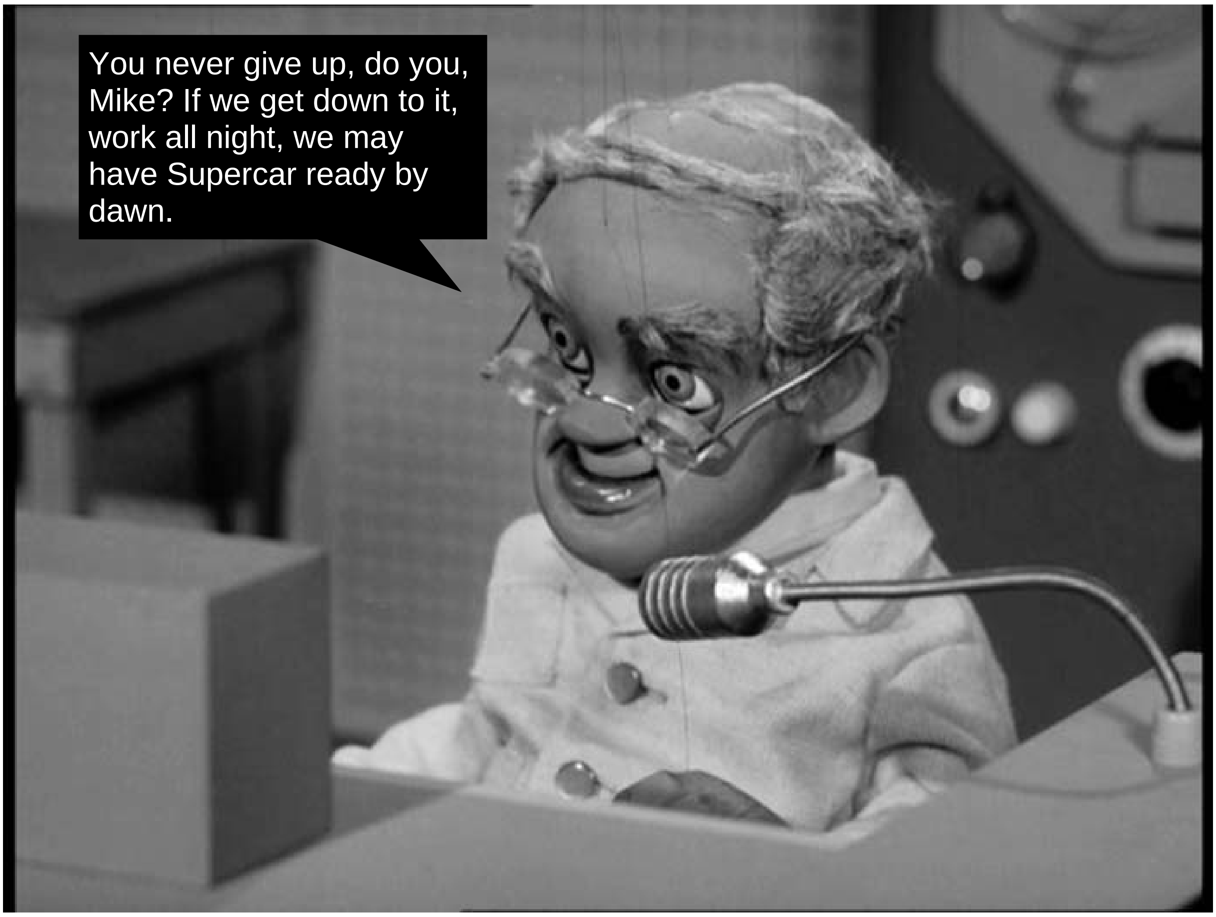

I’ve omitted to remove the uh, mm, eh safety cap. Uh, one second.
TEST

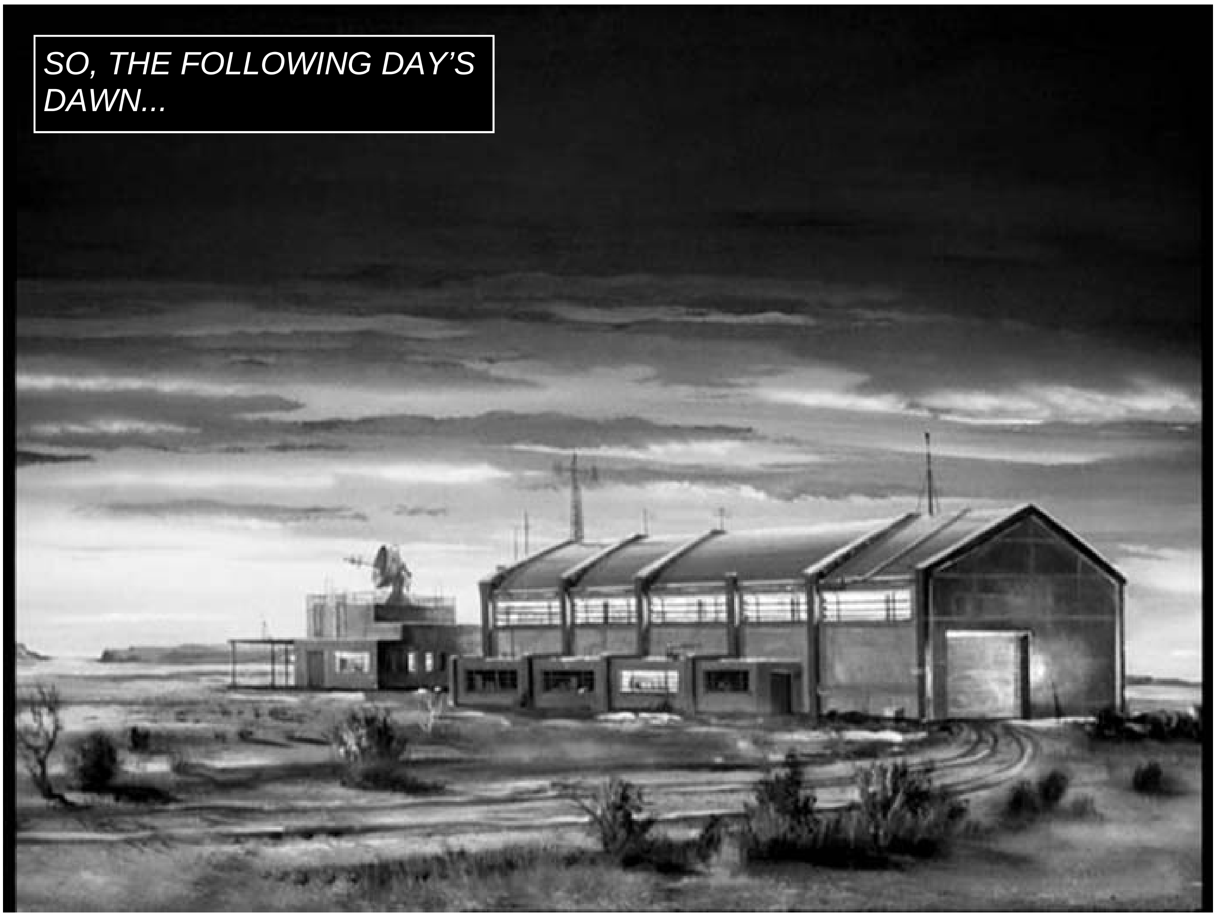

Just one tug to the right and…
Cough, cough!

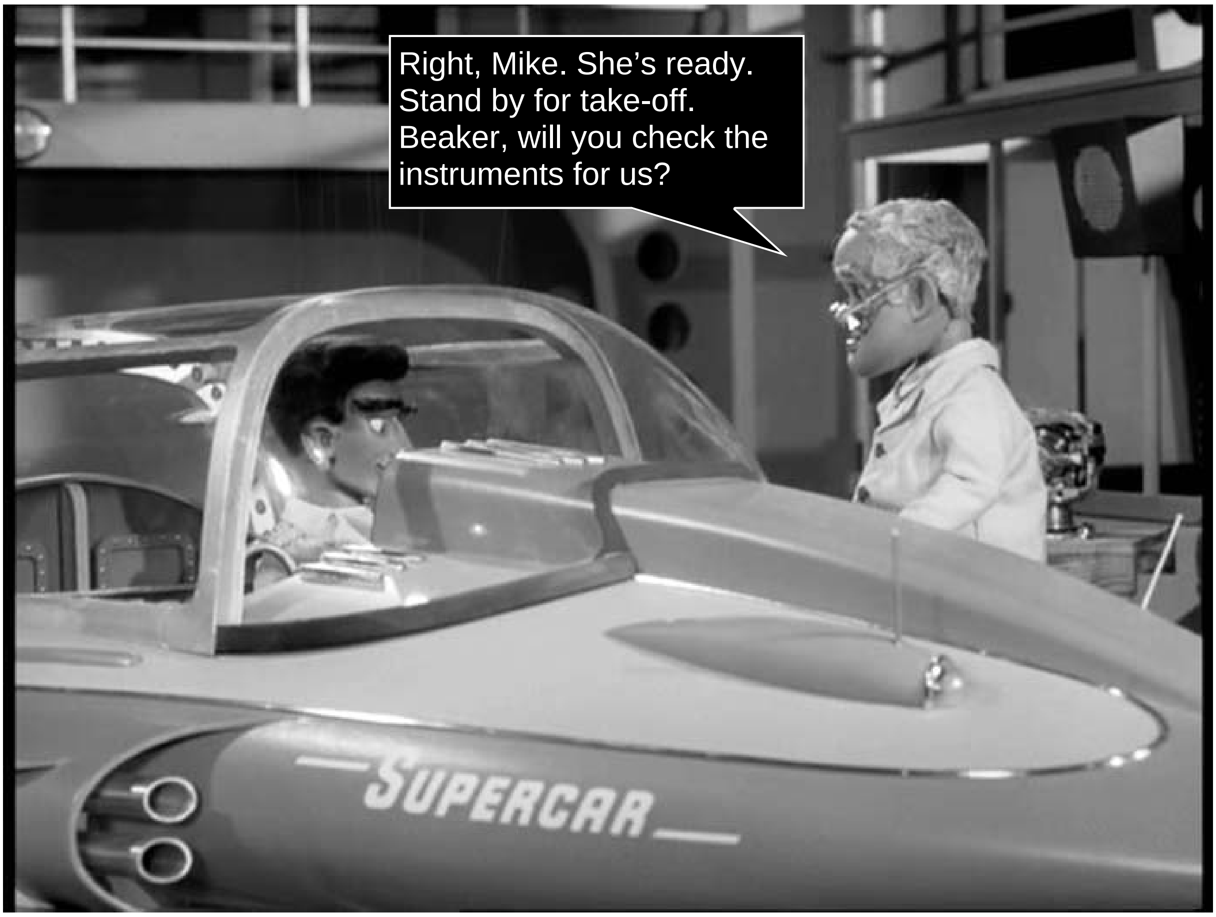

Switching to ClearVu now, Professor.
SUPERCAR

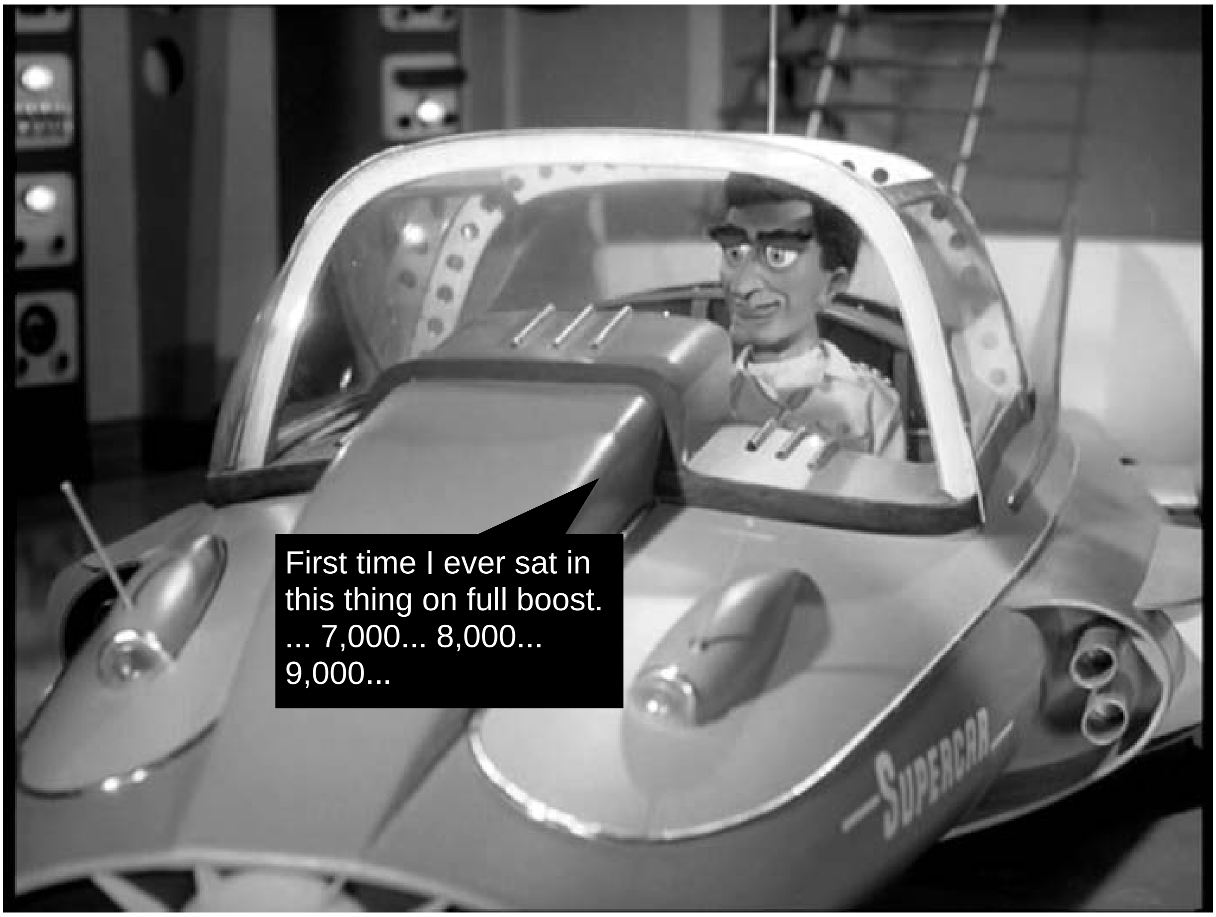

Yes Mike, I can see Beaker clearly. Heh, heh, heh, but I don’t think Beaker can see much.

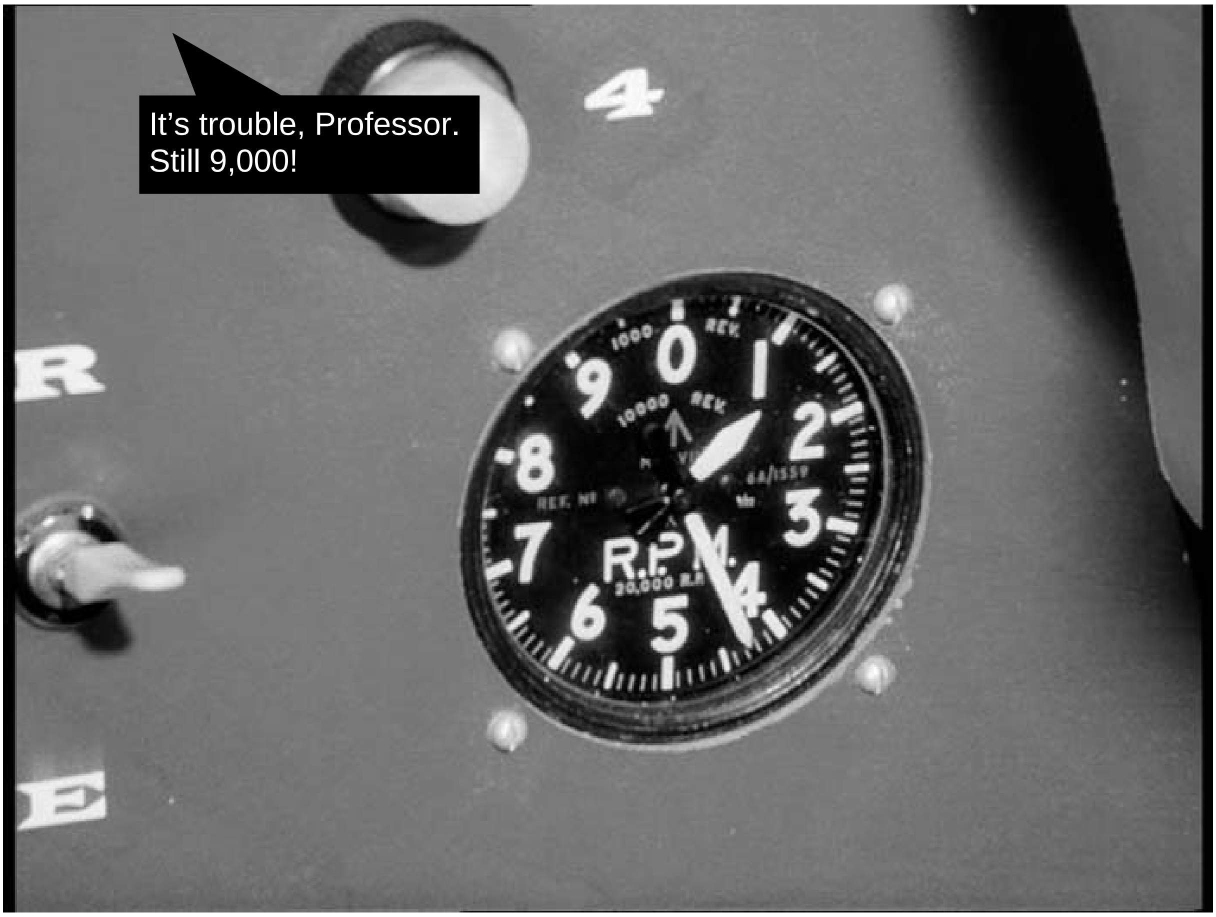

Video plan working — we’ll switch back to ClearVu. I recon you could see a raft in the sea through the thickest fog. I only wish we could use it to rescue those kids."

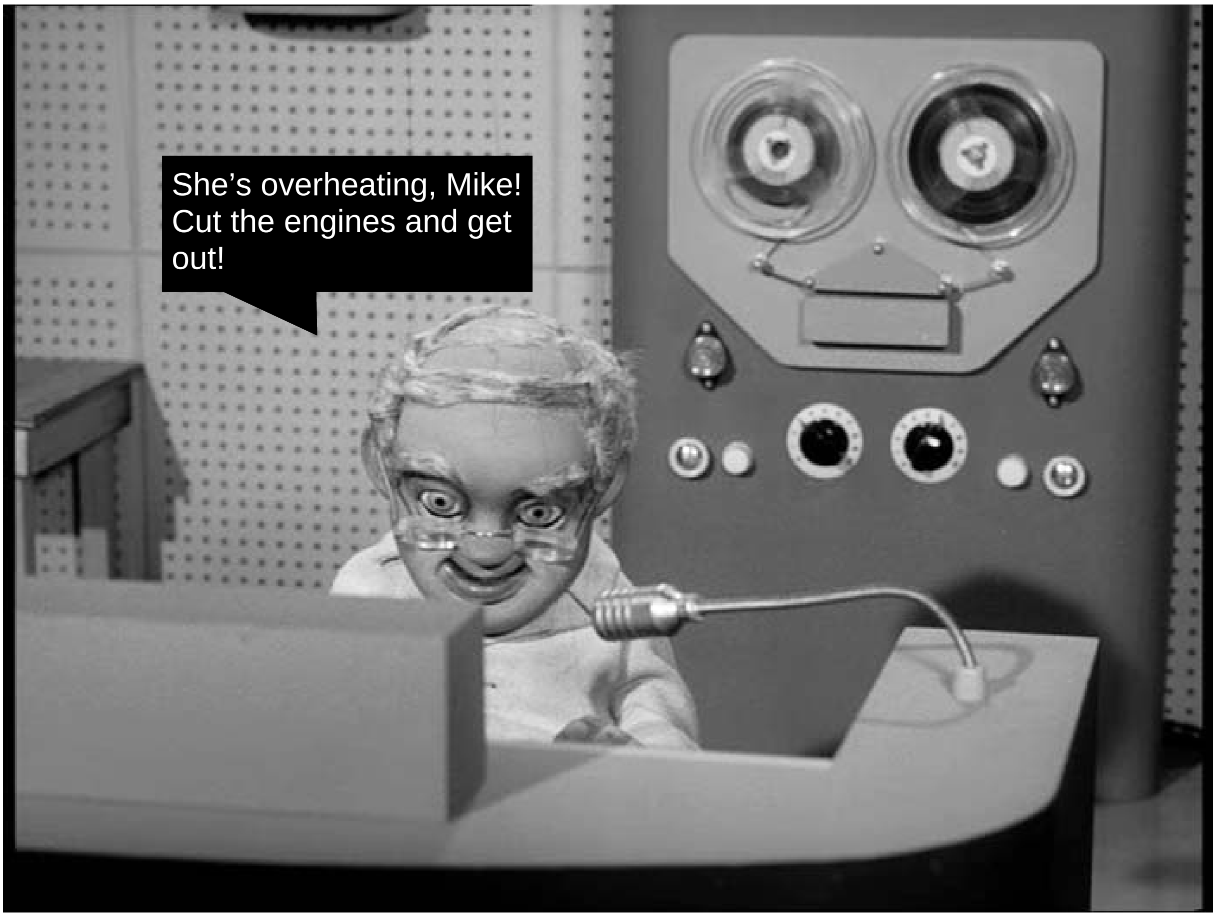

You never give up, do you, Mike? If we get down to it, work all night, we may have Supercar ready by dawn.

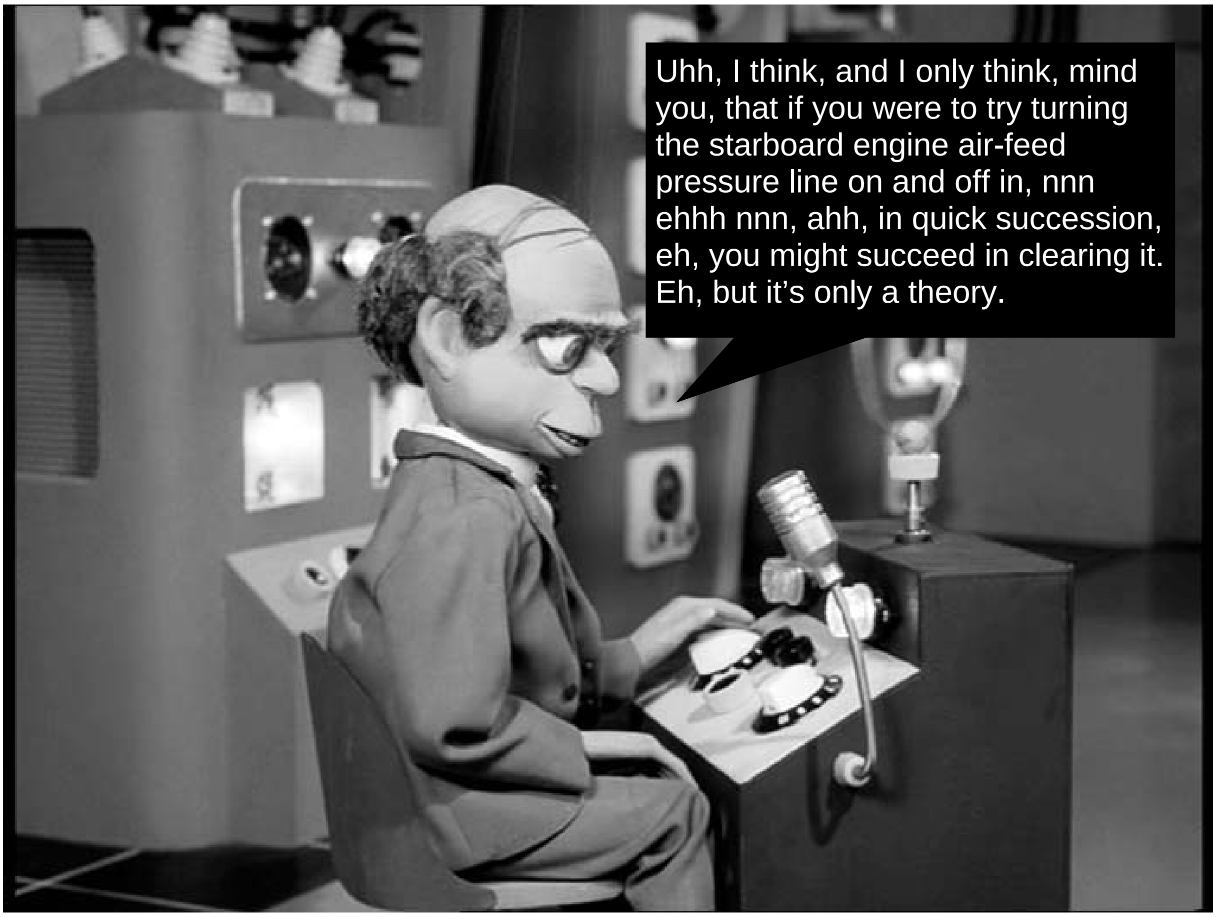

SO, THE FOLLOWING DAY'S DAWN...

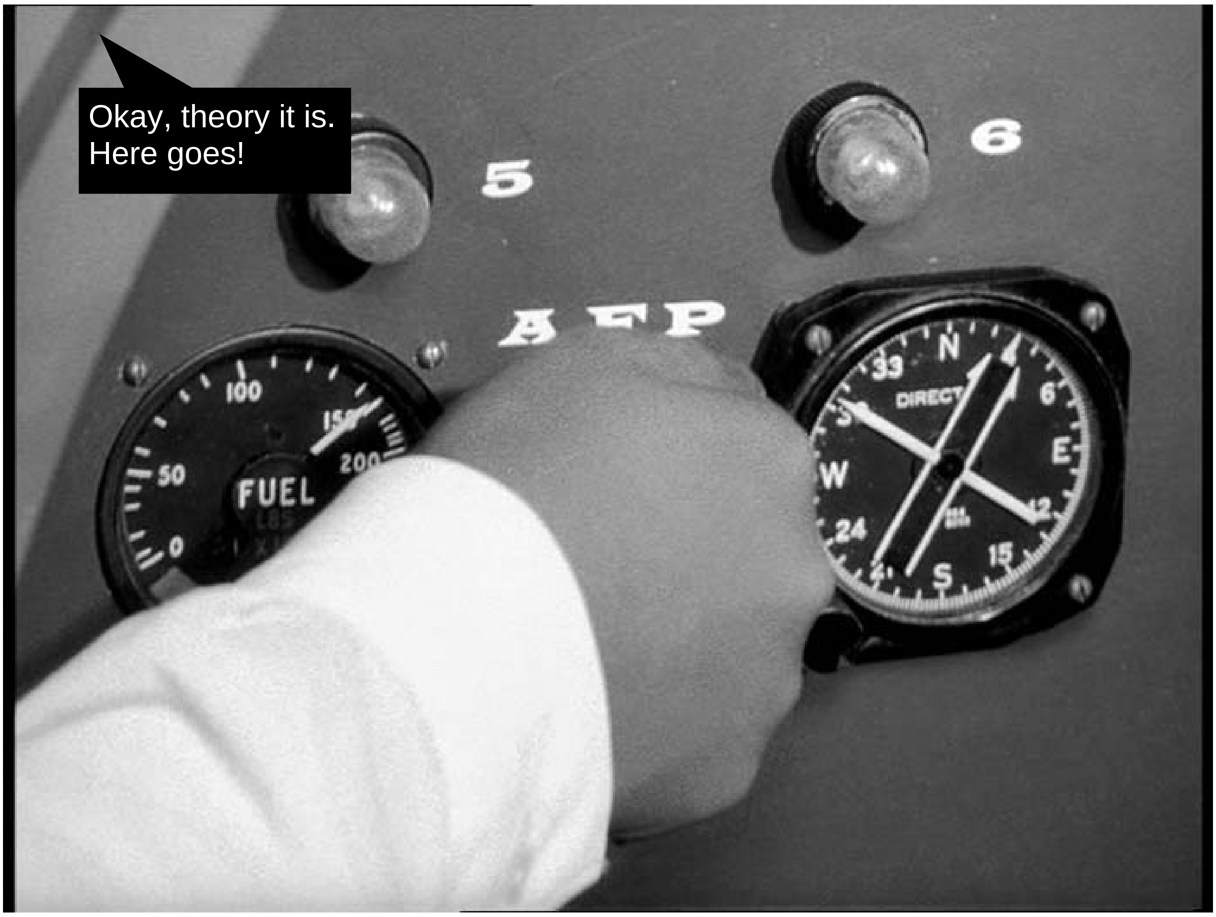

Right, Mike. She's ready. Stand by for take-off. Beaker, will you check the instruments for us?
SUPERCAR

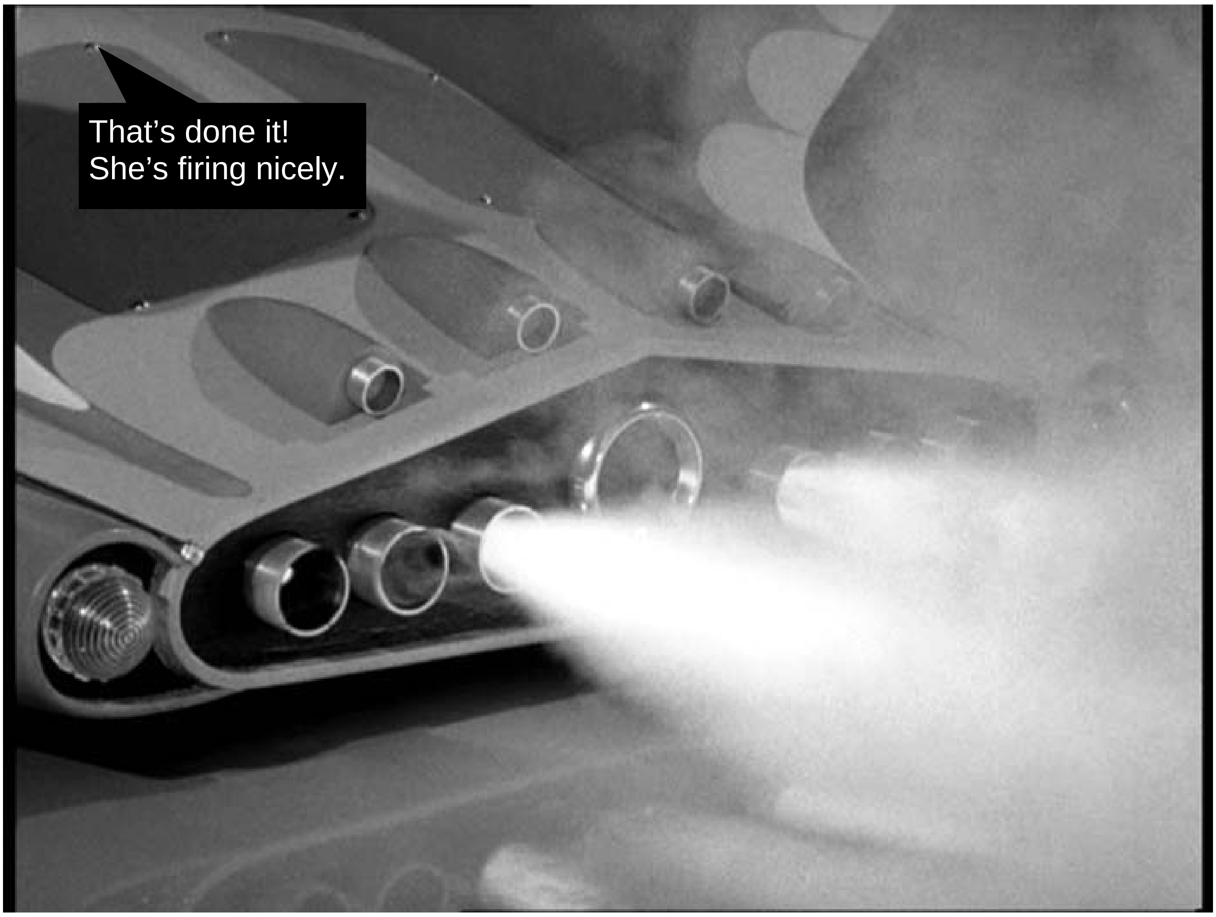

First time I ever sat in this thing on full boost. ... 7,000... 8,000... 9,000...
SUPERCAR

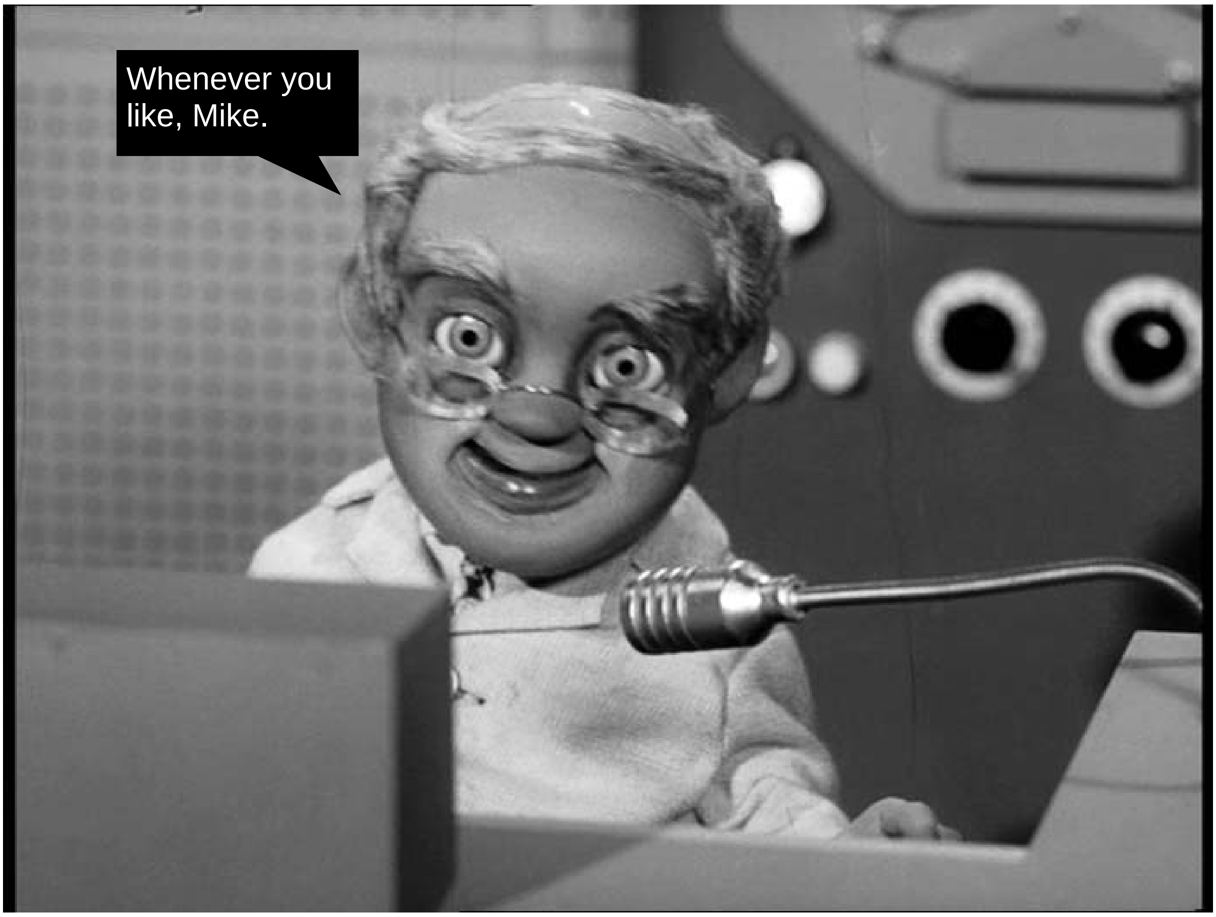

It’s trouble, Professor. Still 9,000!
R.P.M.

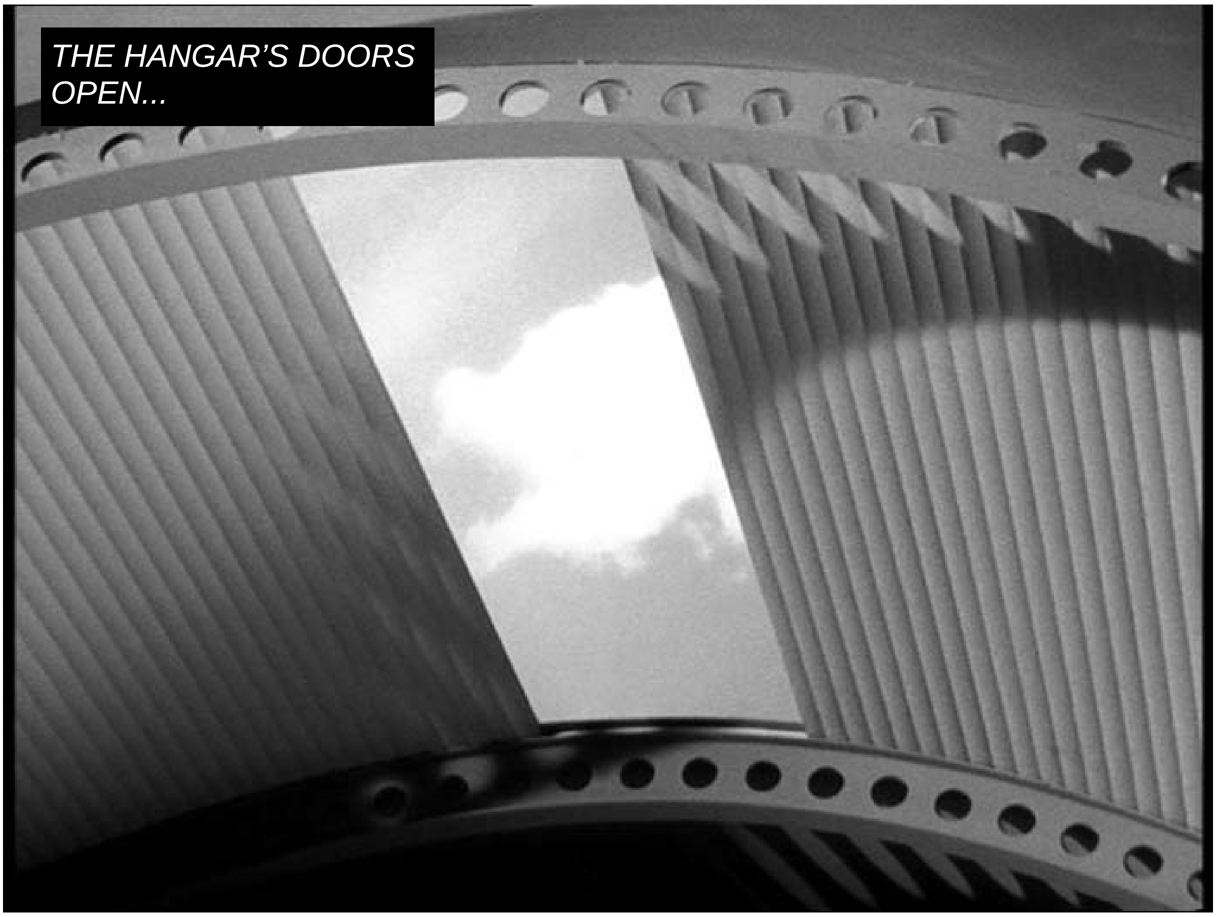

She’s overheating, Mike! Cut the engines and get out!

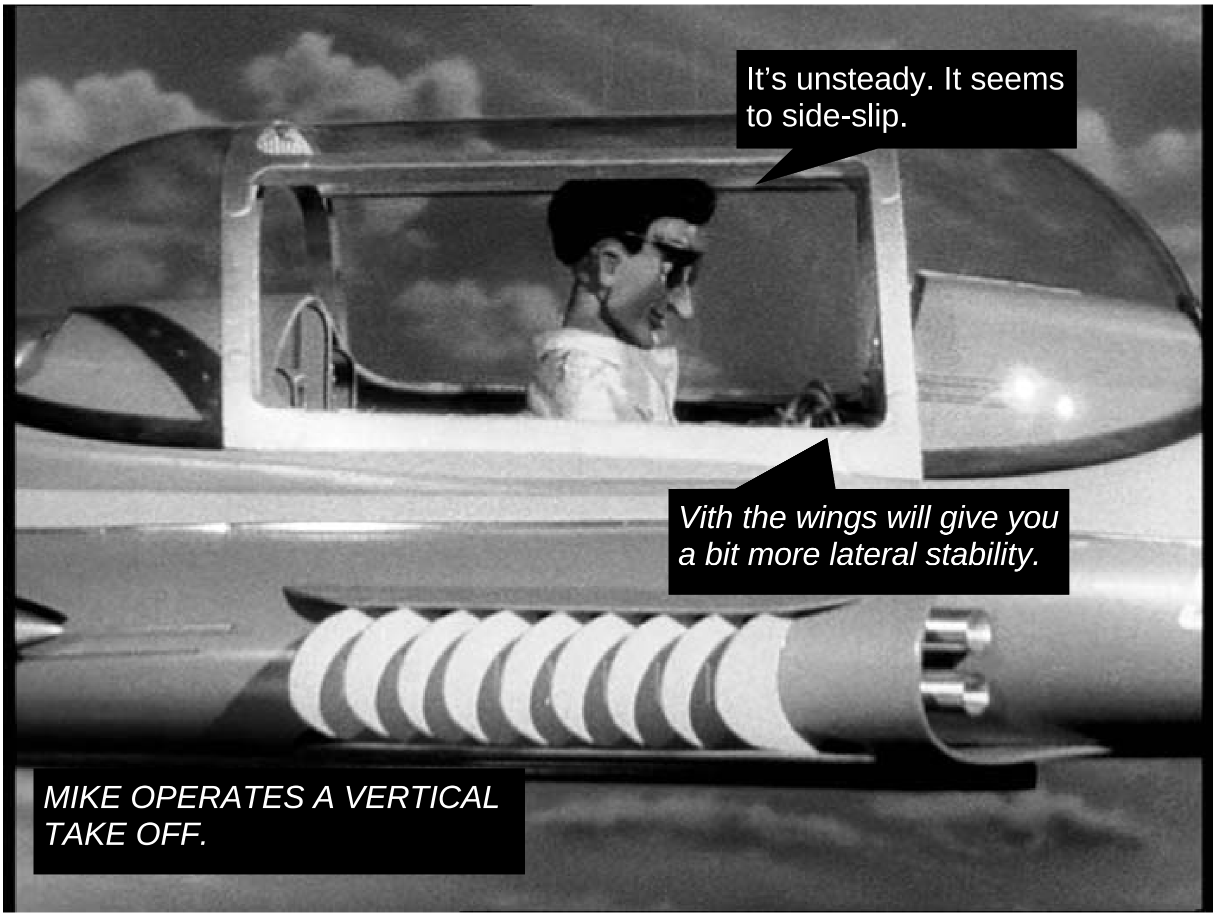

Uhh, I think, and I only think, mind you, that if you were to try turning the starboard engine air-feed pressure line on and off in, nnn ehhh nnn, ahh, in quick succession, eh, you might succeed in clearing it. Eh, but it’s only a theory.

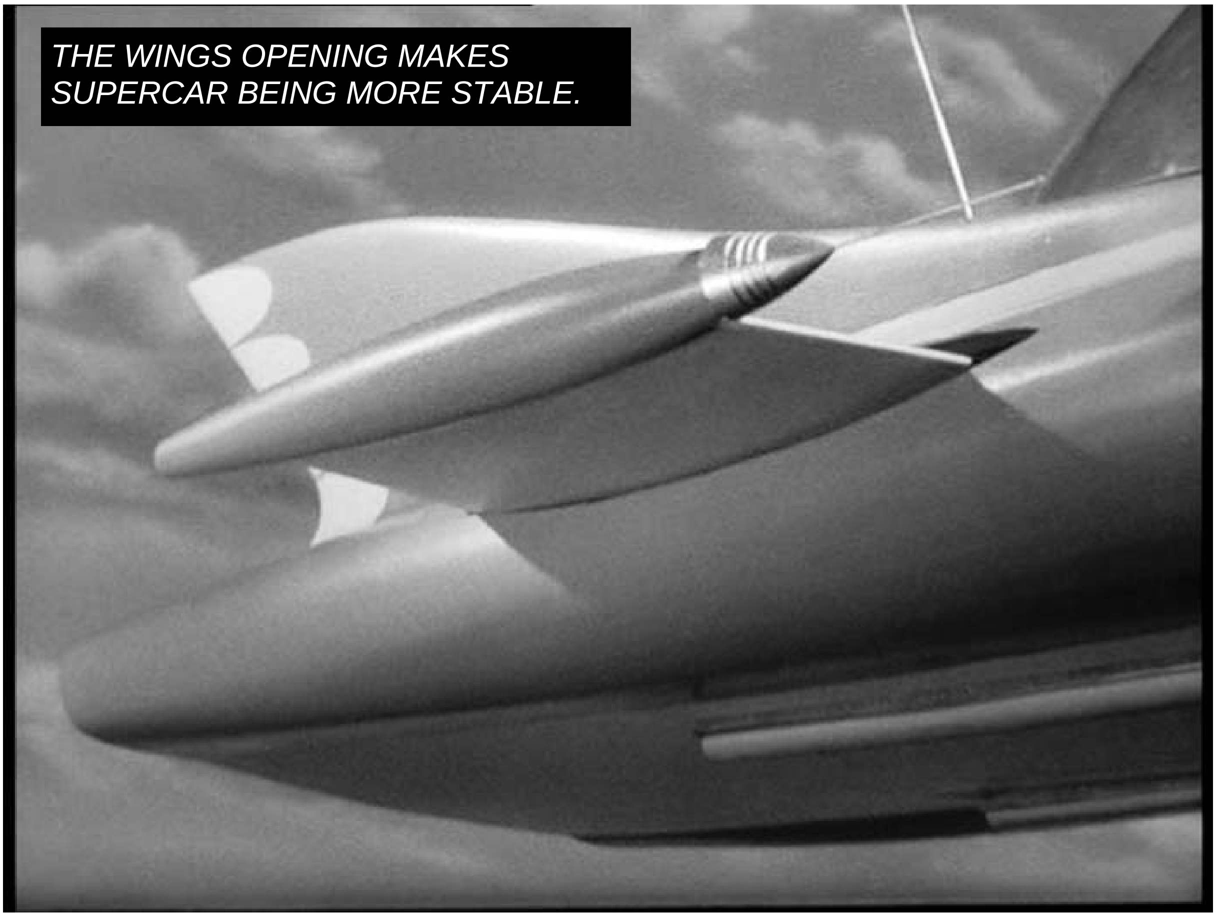

Okay, theory it is.
Here goes!

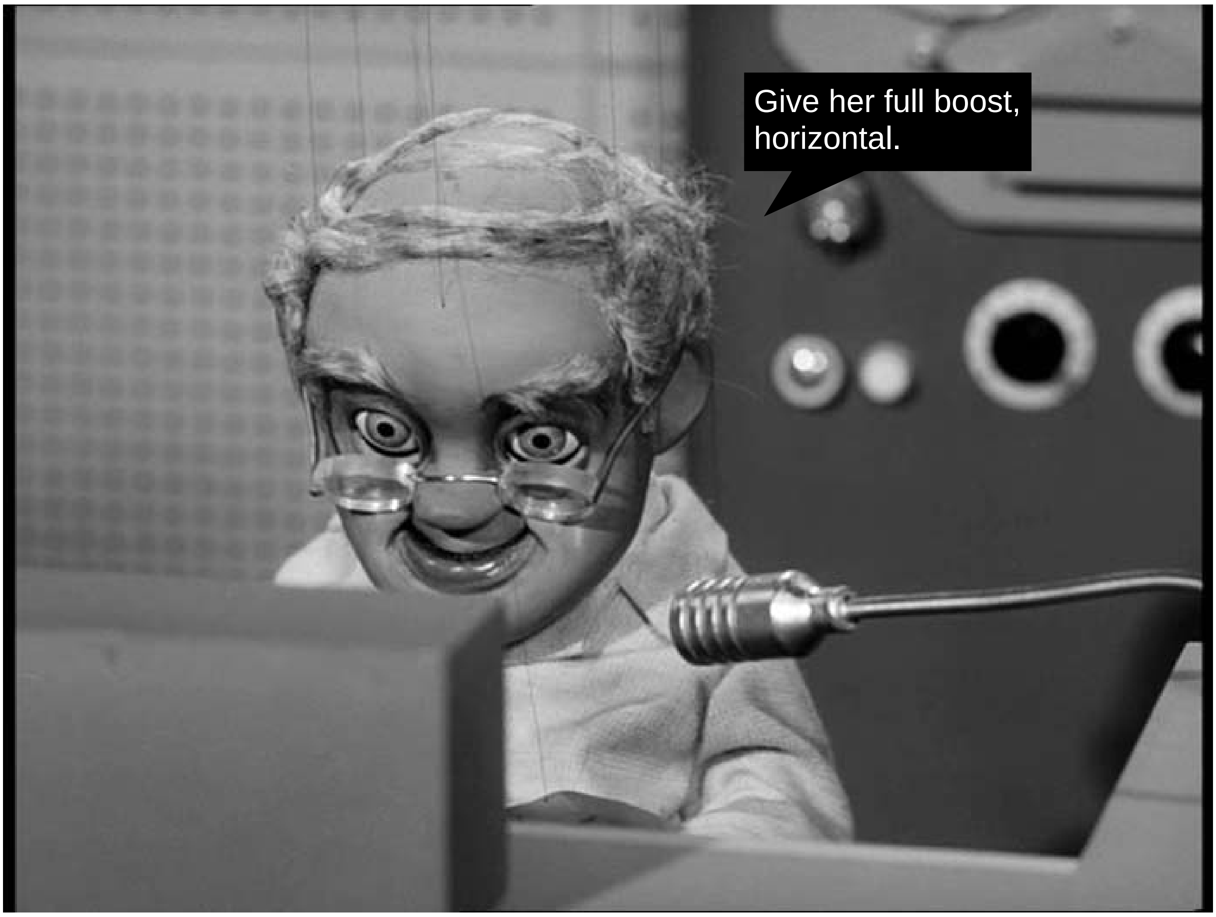

That’s done it!
She’s firing nicely.

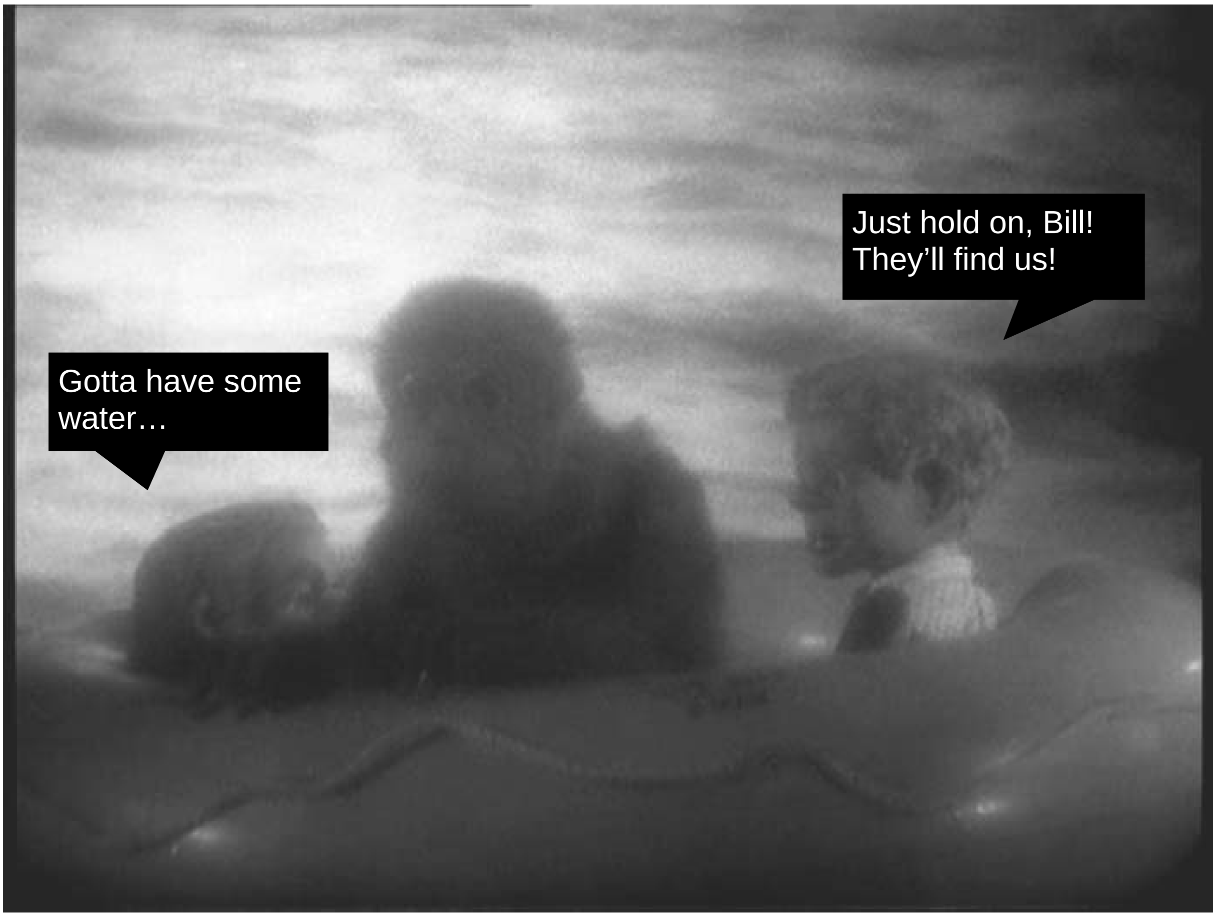

Whenever you like, Mike.

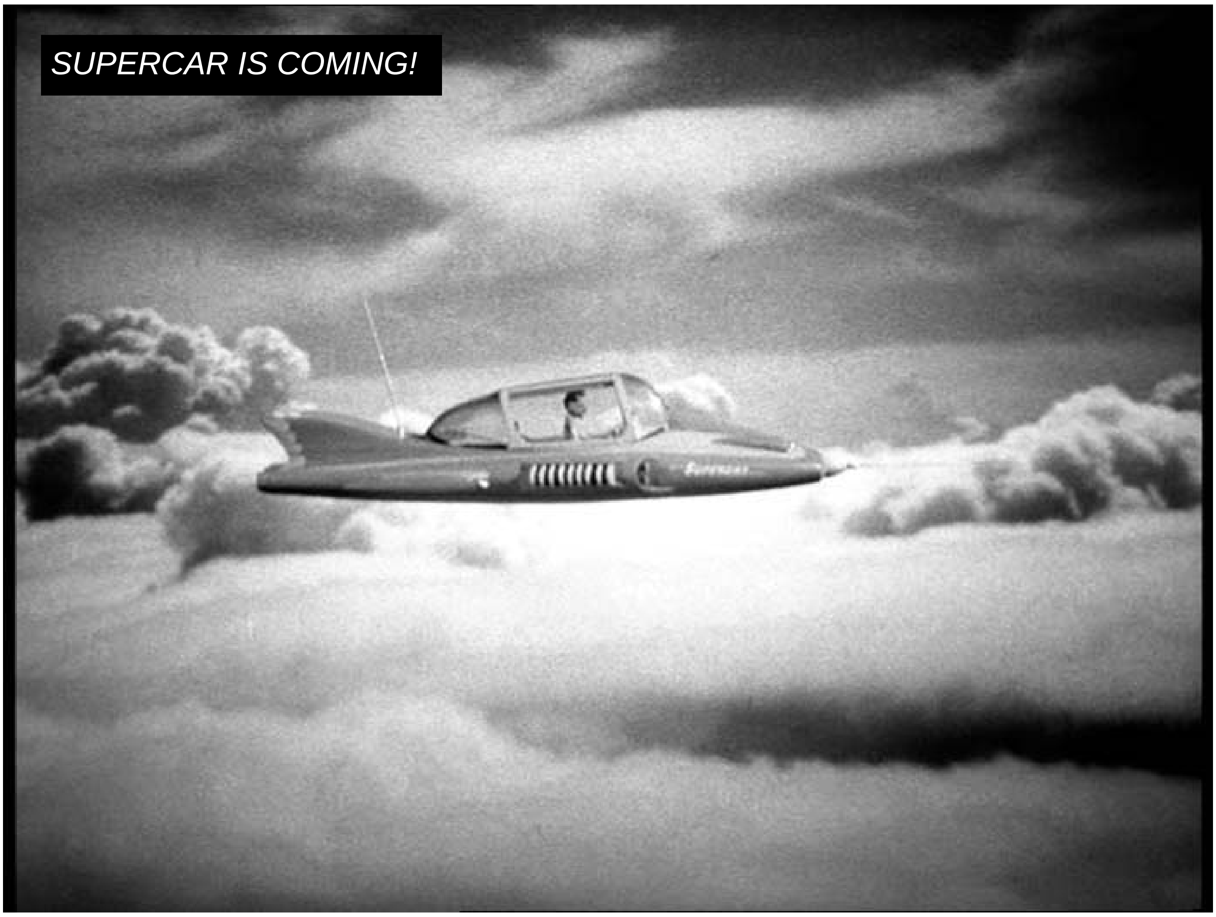

THE HANGAR'S DOORS OPEN...

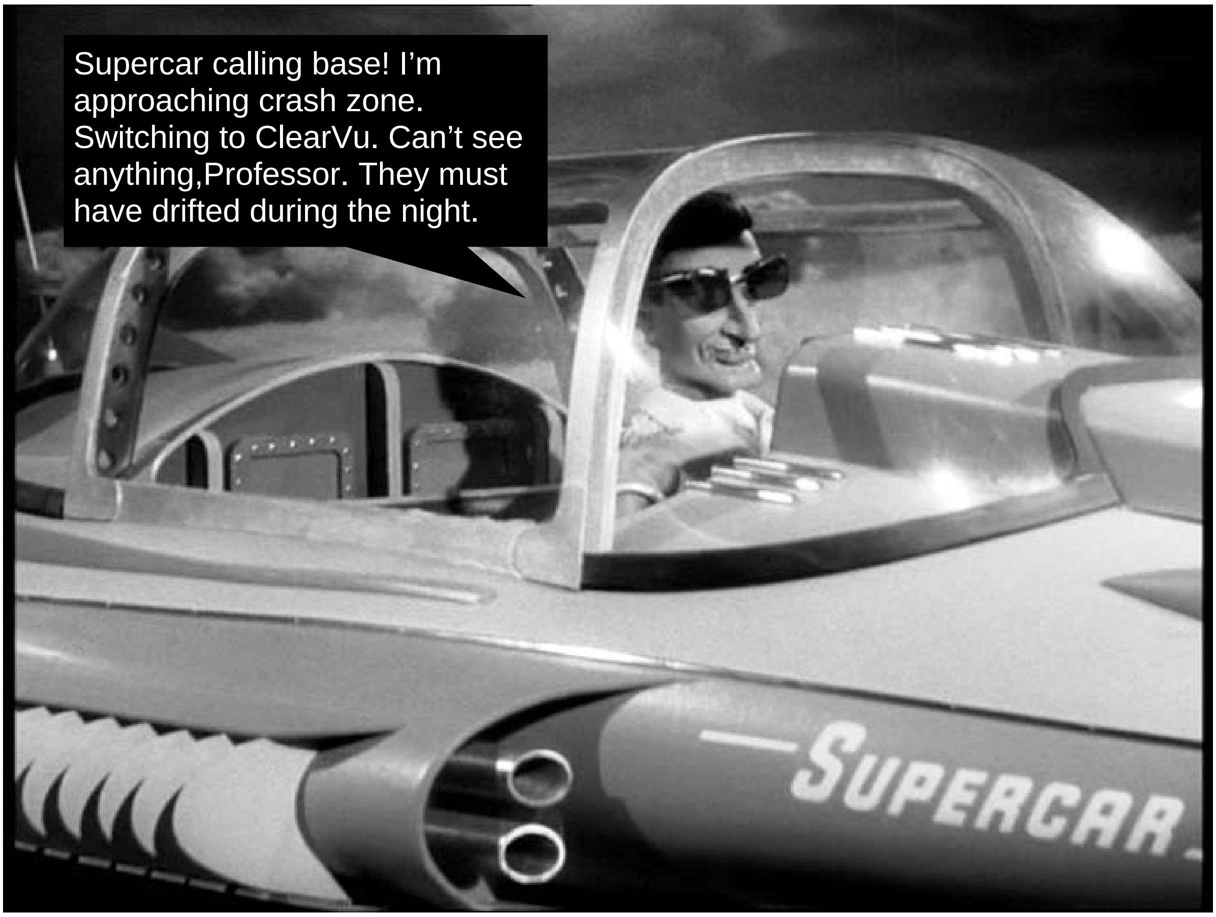

It’s unsteady. It seems to side-slip.
Vith the wings will give you a bit more lateral stability.
MIKE OPERATES A VERTICAL TAKE OFF.

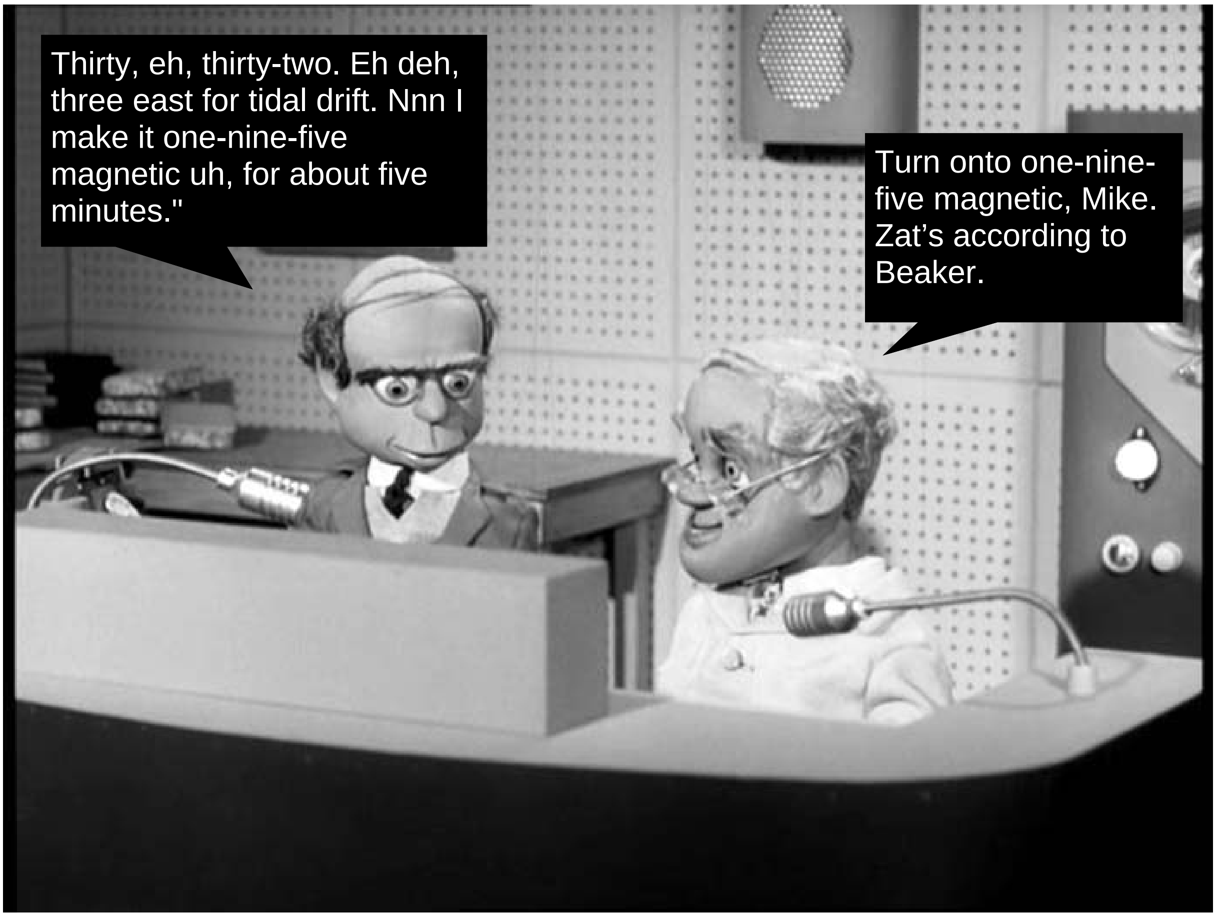

THE WINGS OPENING MAKES SUPERCAR BEING MORE STABLE.

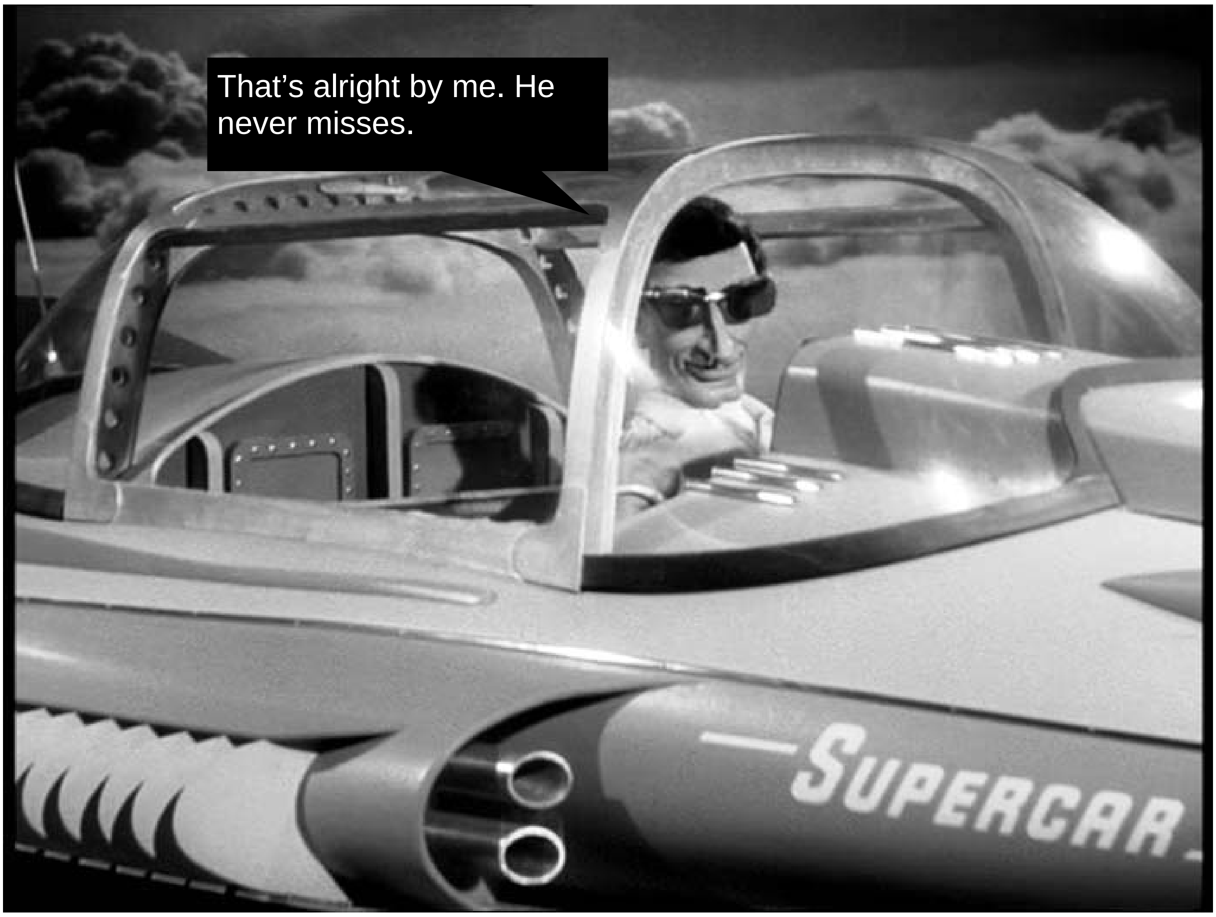

Give her full boost, horizontal.

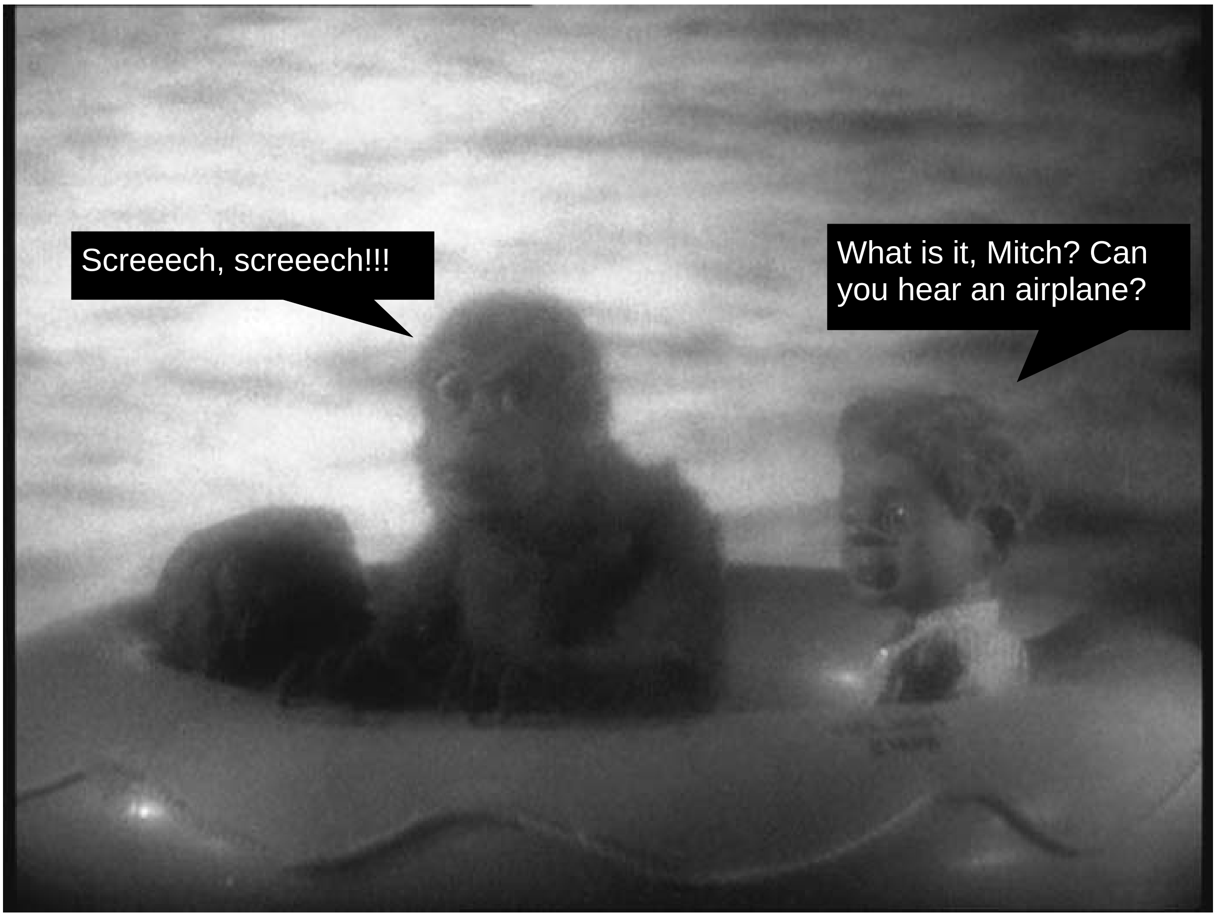

Just hold on, Bill! They’ll find us!
Gotta have some water…

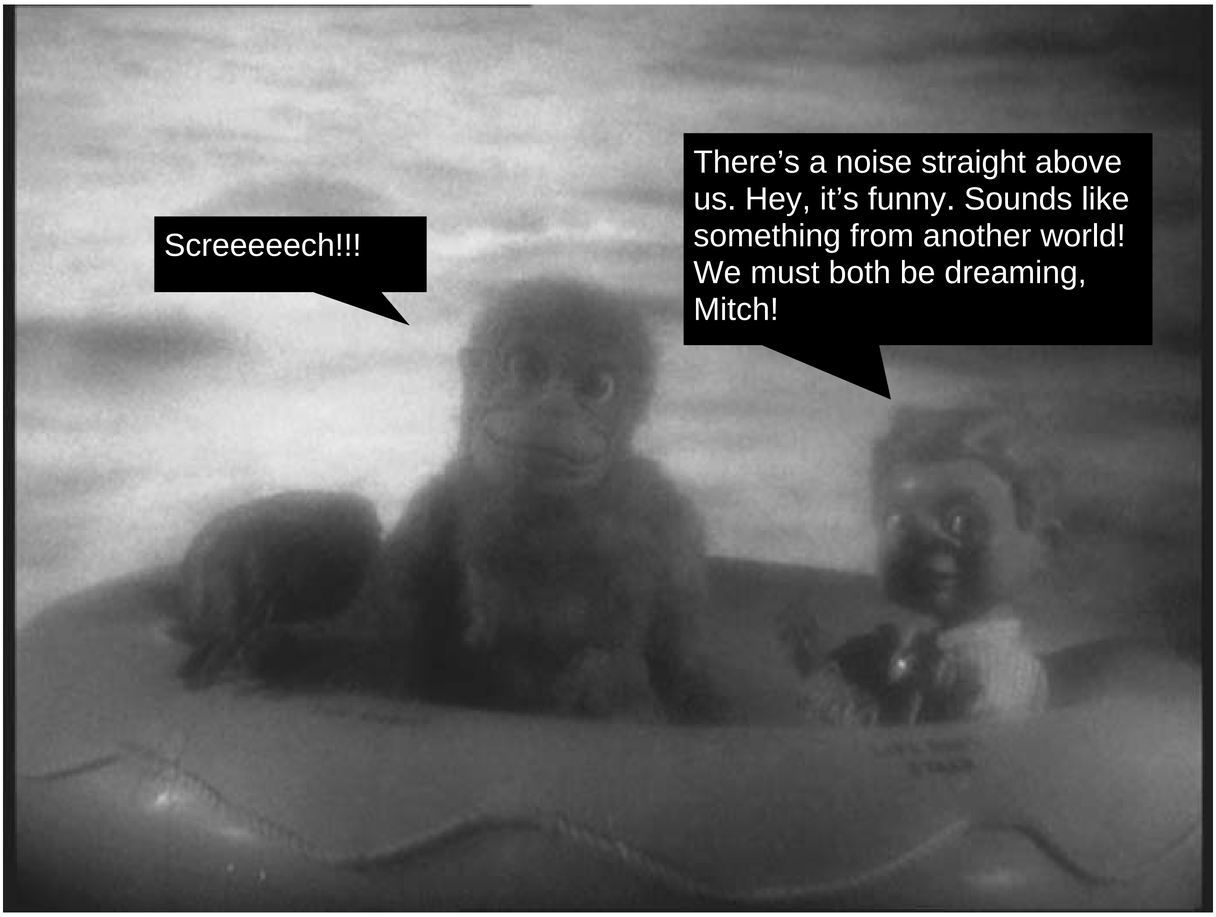

SUPERCAR IS COMING!

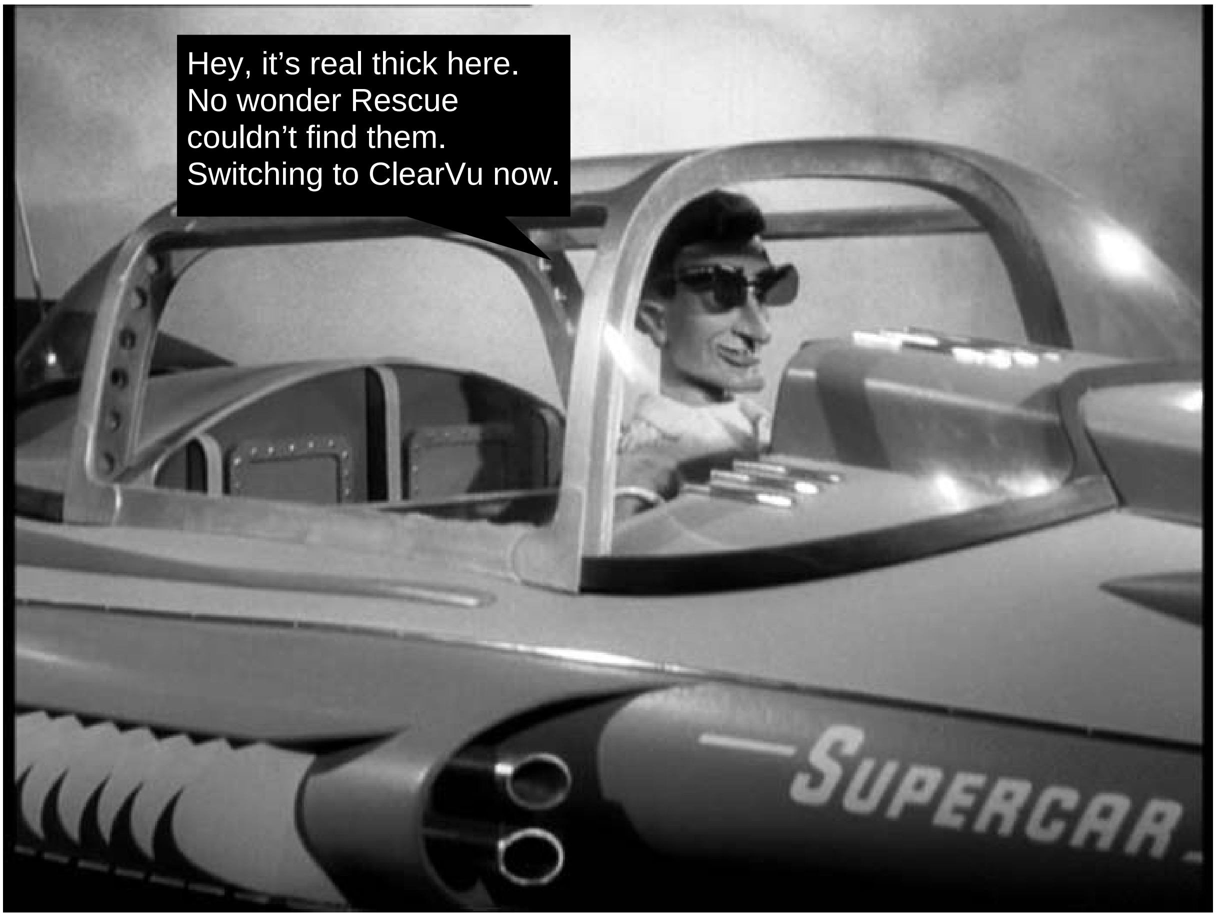

Supercar calling base! I'm approaching crash zone. Switching to ClearVu. Can't see anything,Professor. They must have drifted during the night.
SUPERCAR

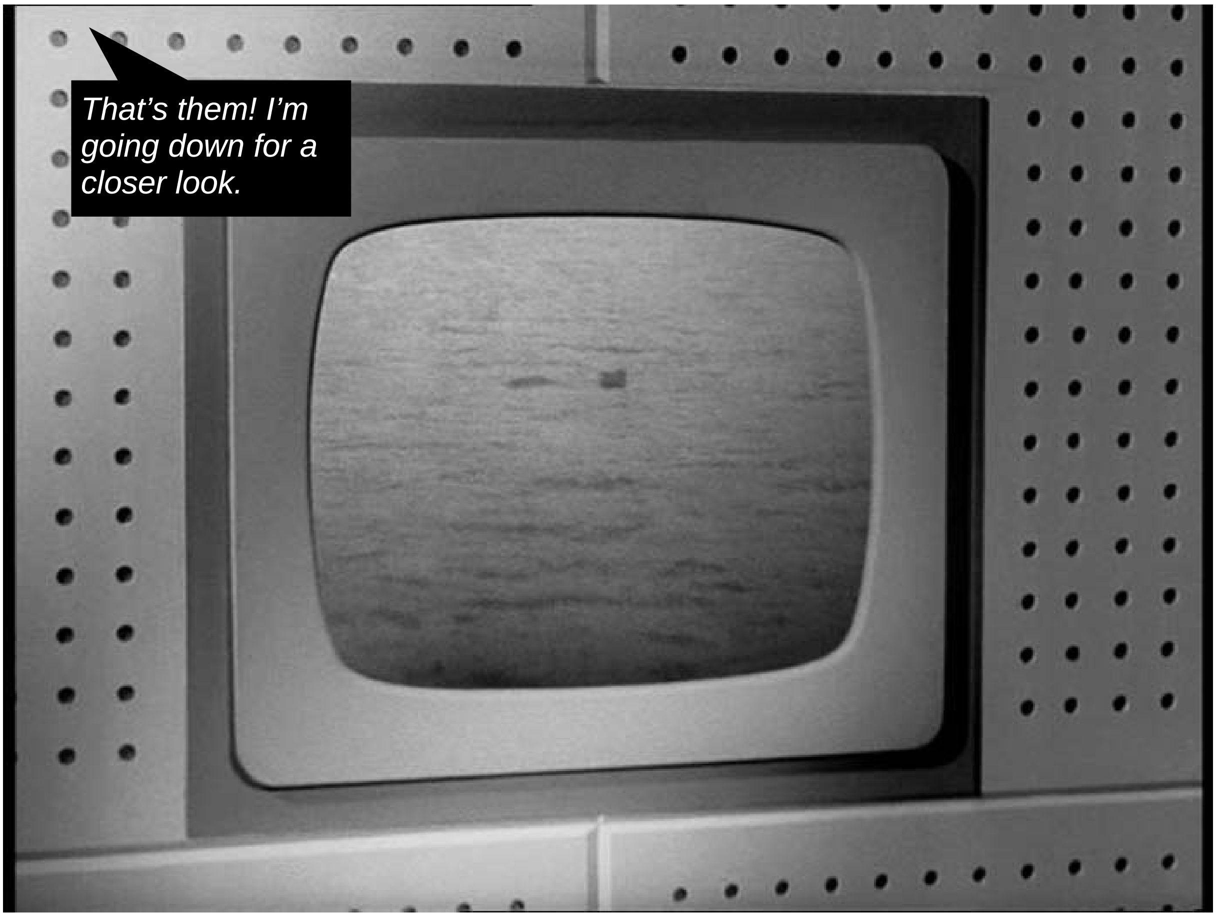

Thirty, eh, thirty-two. Eh deh, three east for tidal drift. Nnn I make it one-nine-five magnetic uh, for about five minutes."
Turn onto one-nine-five magnetic, Mike. Zat's according to Beaker.

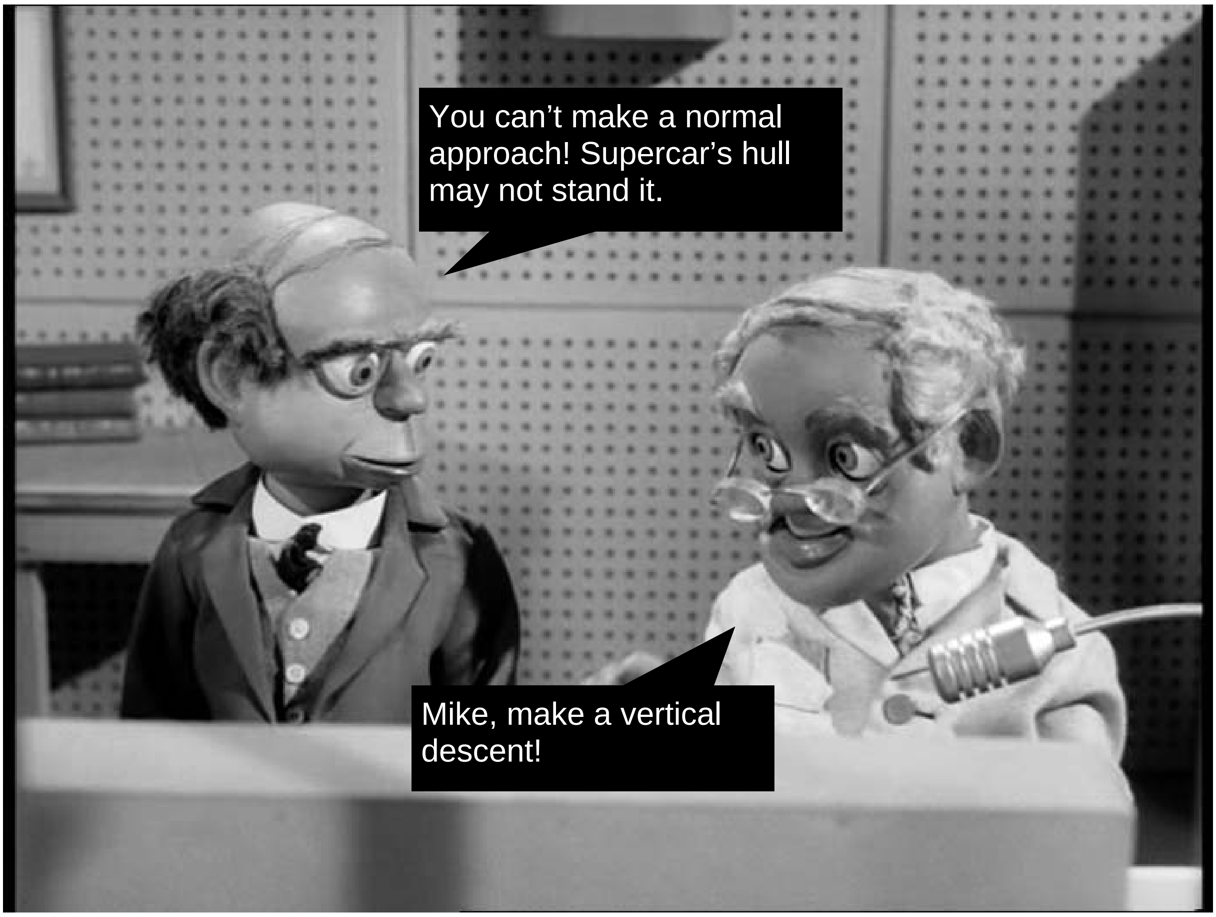

That's alright by me. He never misses.
SUPERCAR

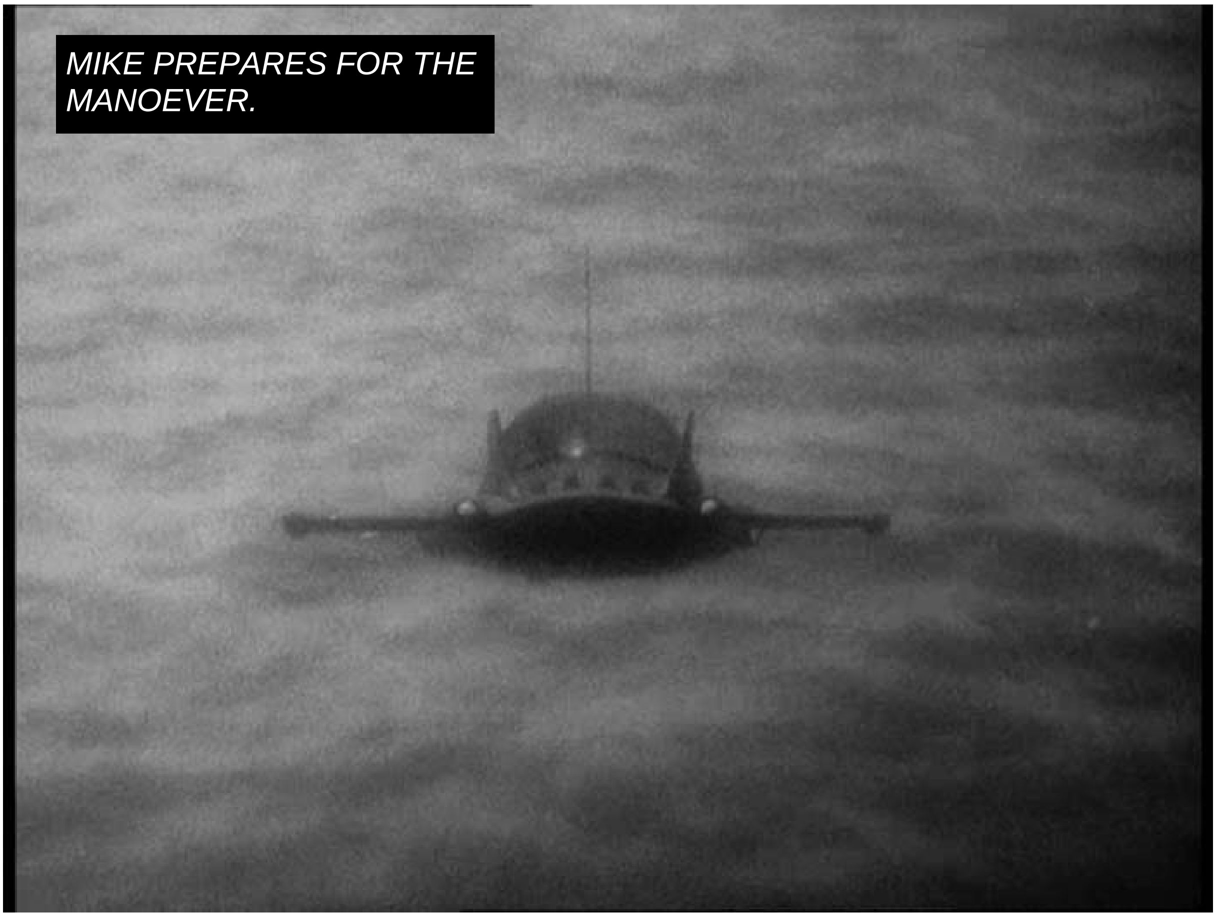

Screeech, screeech!!!
What is it, Mitch? Can you hear an airplane?

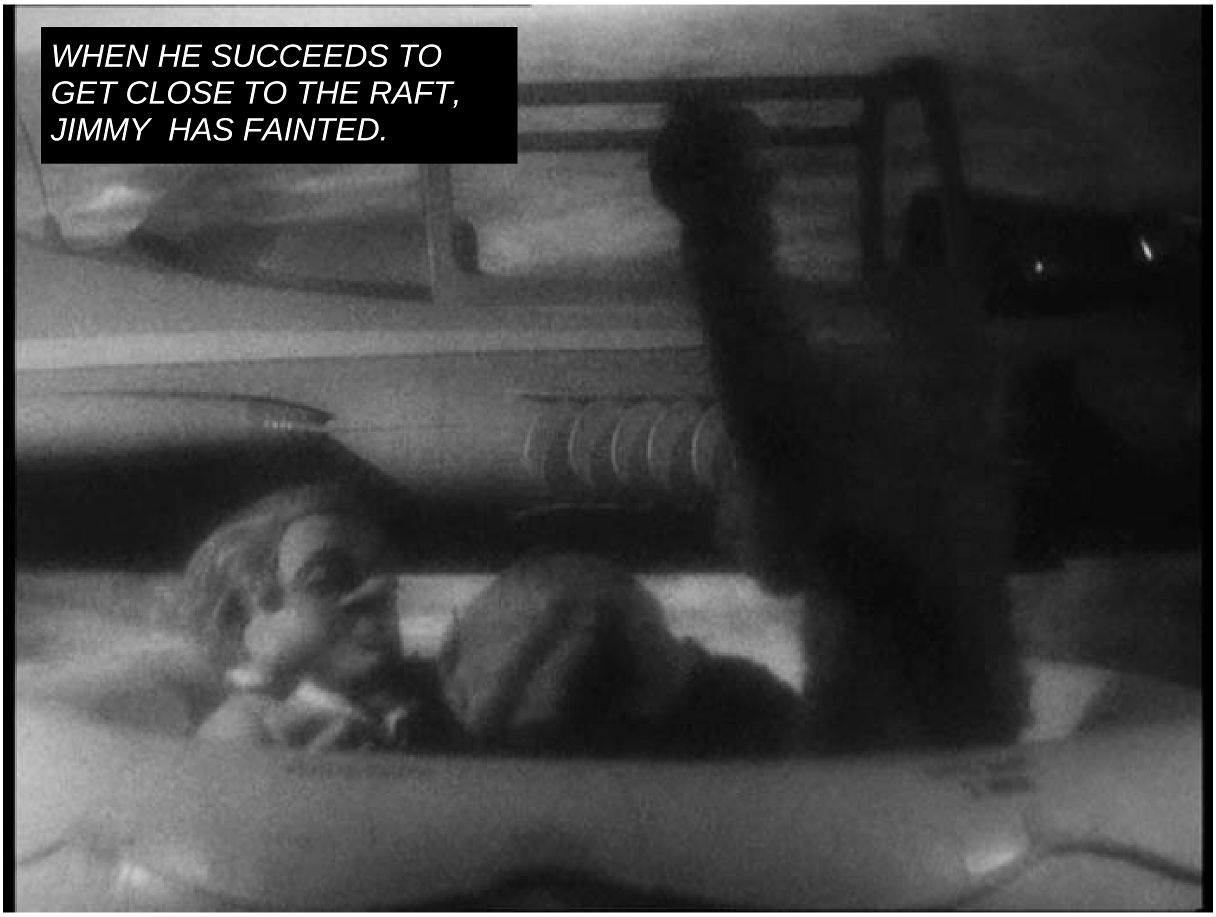

Screeeeech!!!
There’s a noise straight above us. Hey, it’s funny. Sounds like something from another world! We must both be dreaming, Mitch!

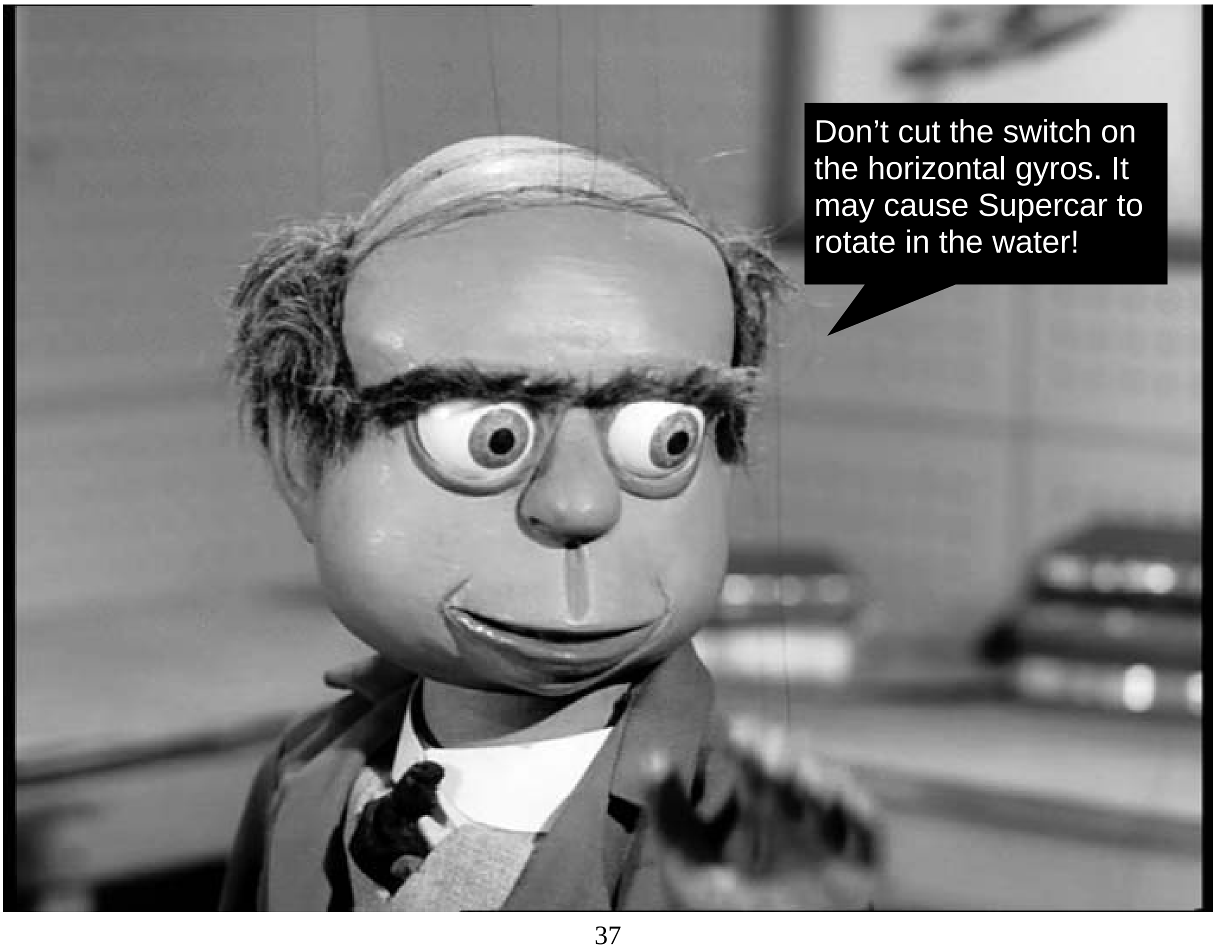

Hey, it's real thick here. No wonder Rescue couldn't find them. Switching to ClearVu now.
SUPERCAR

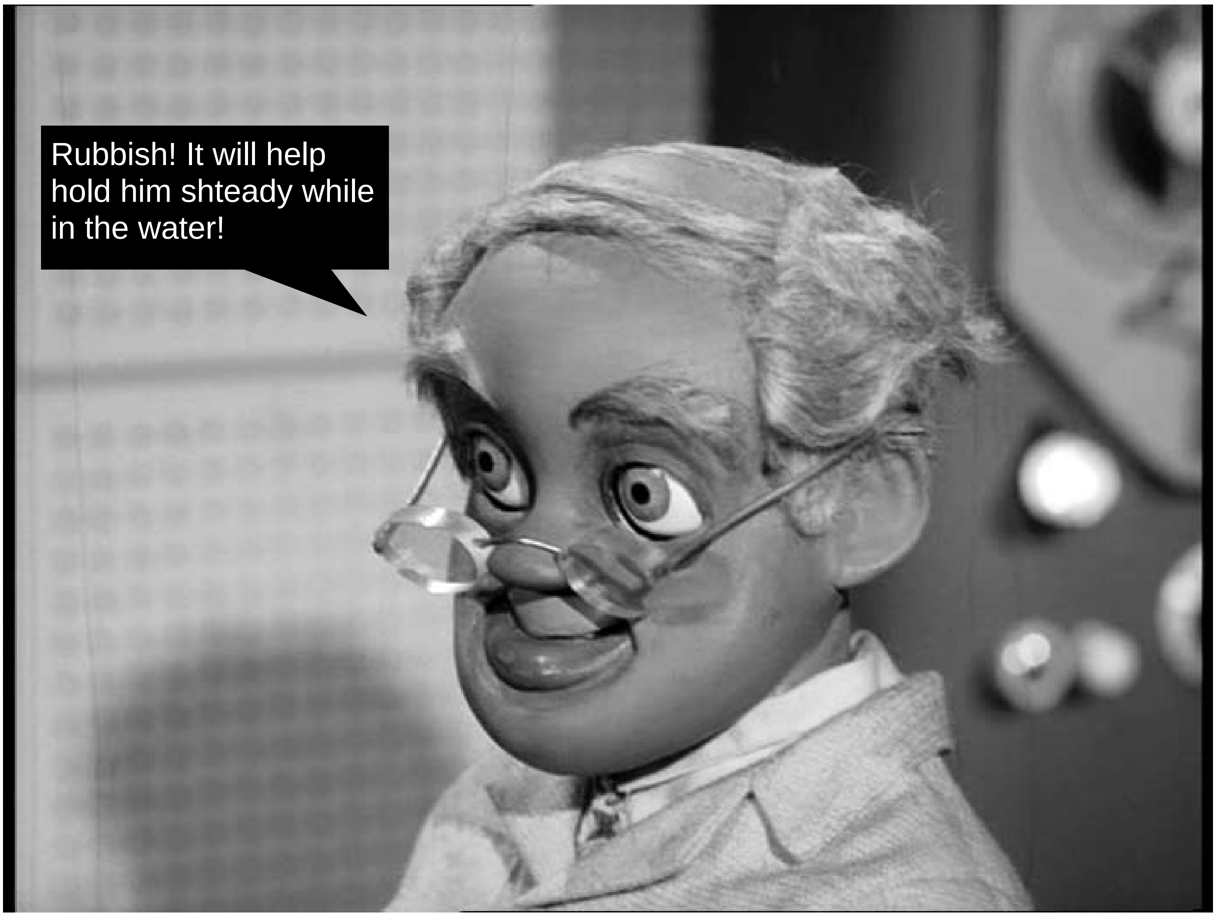

That's them! I'm going down for a closer look.

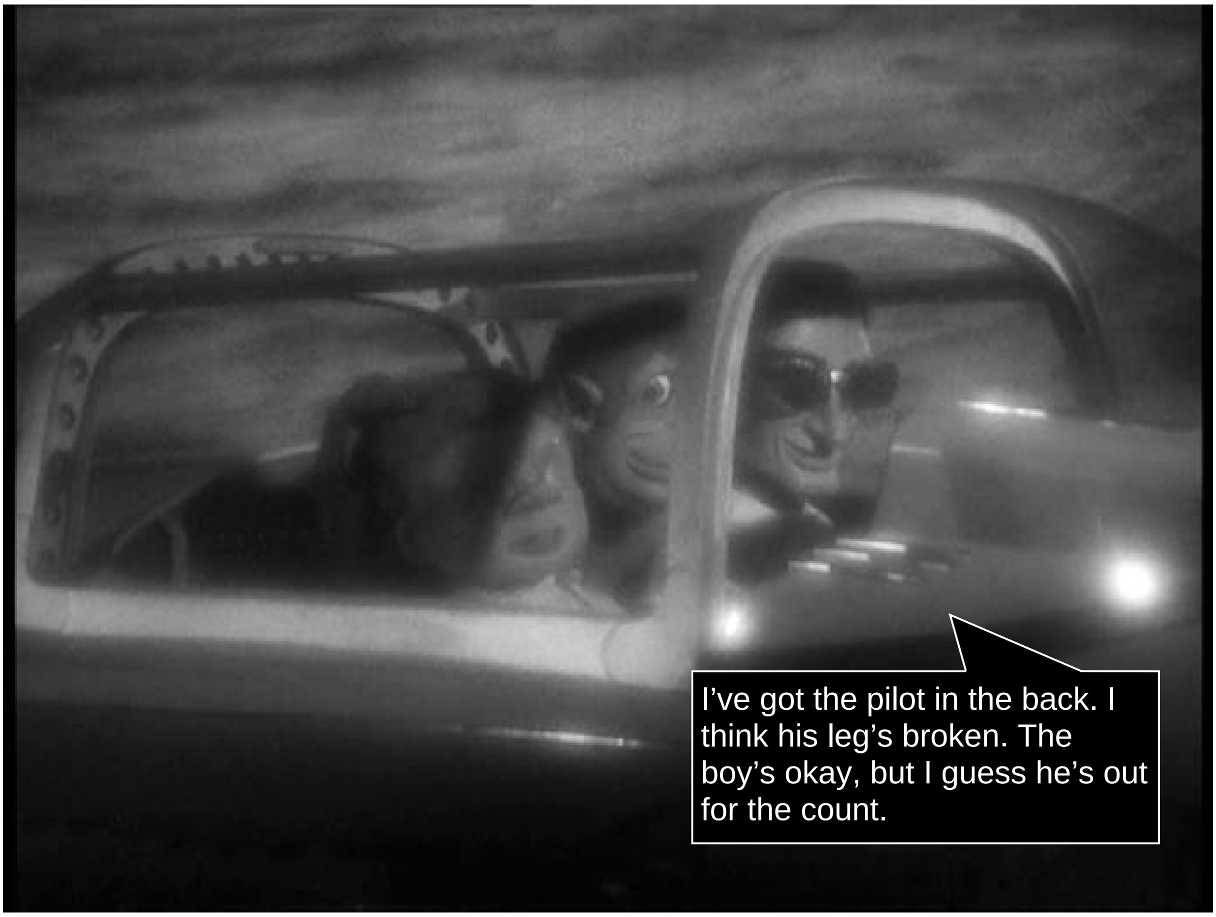

You can't make a normal approach! Supercar's hull may not stand it.
Mike, make a vertical descent!

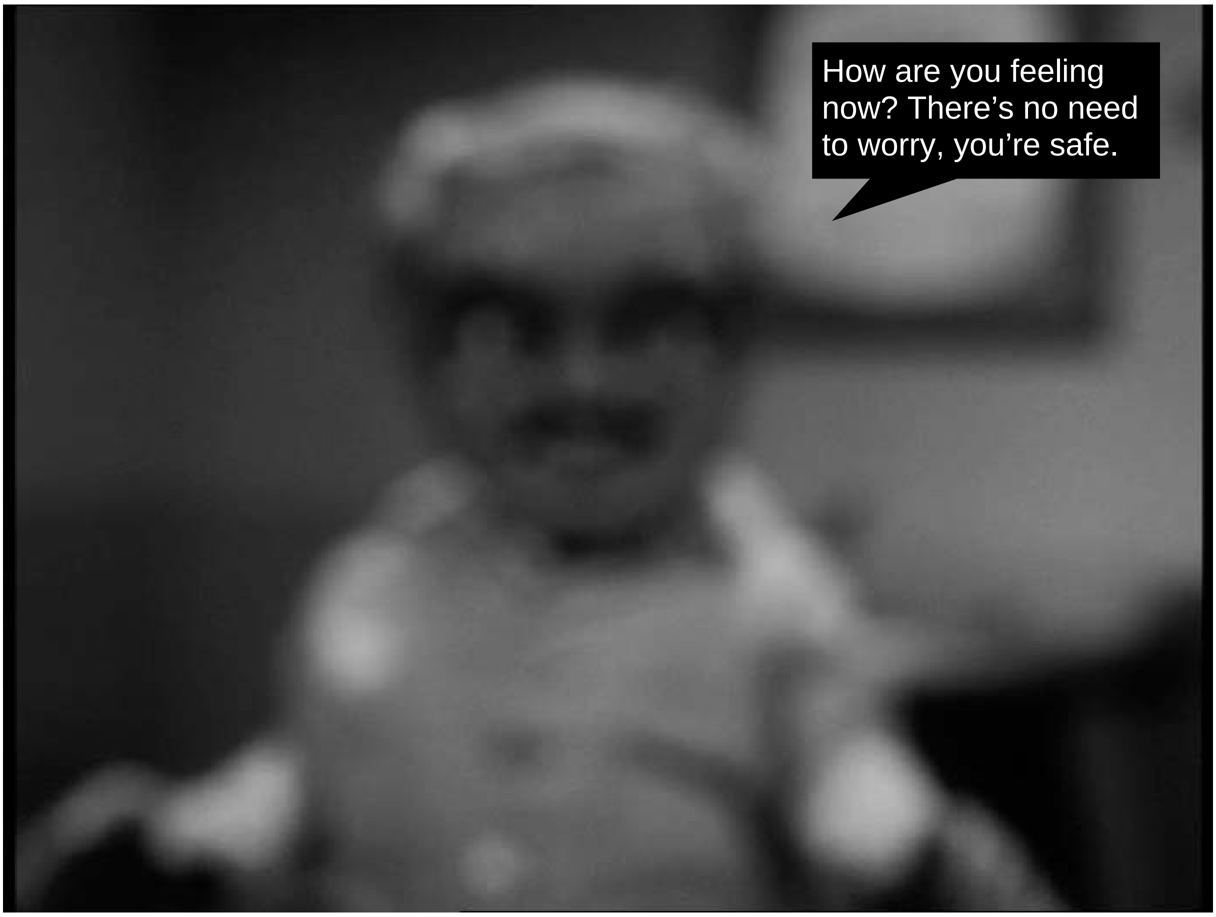

MIKE PREPARES FOR THE MANOEVER.

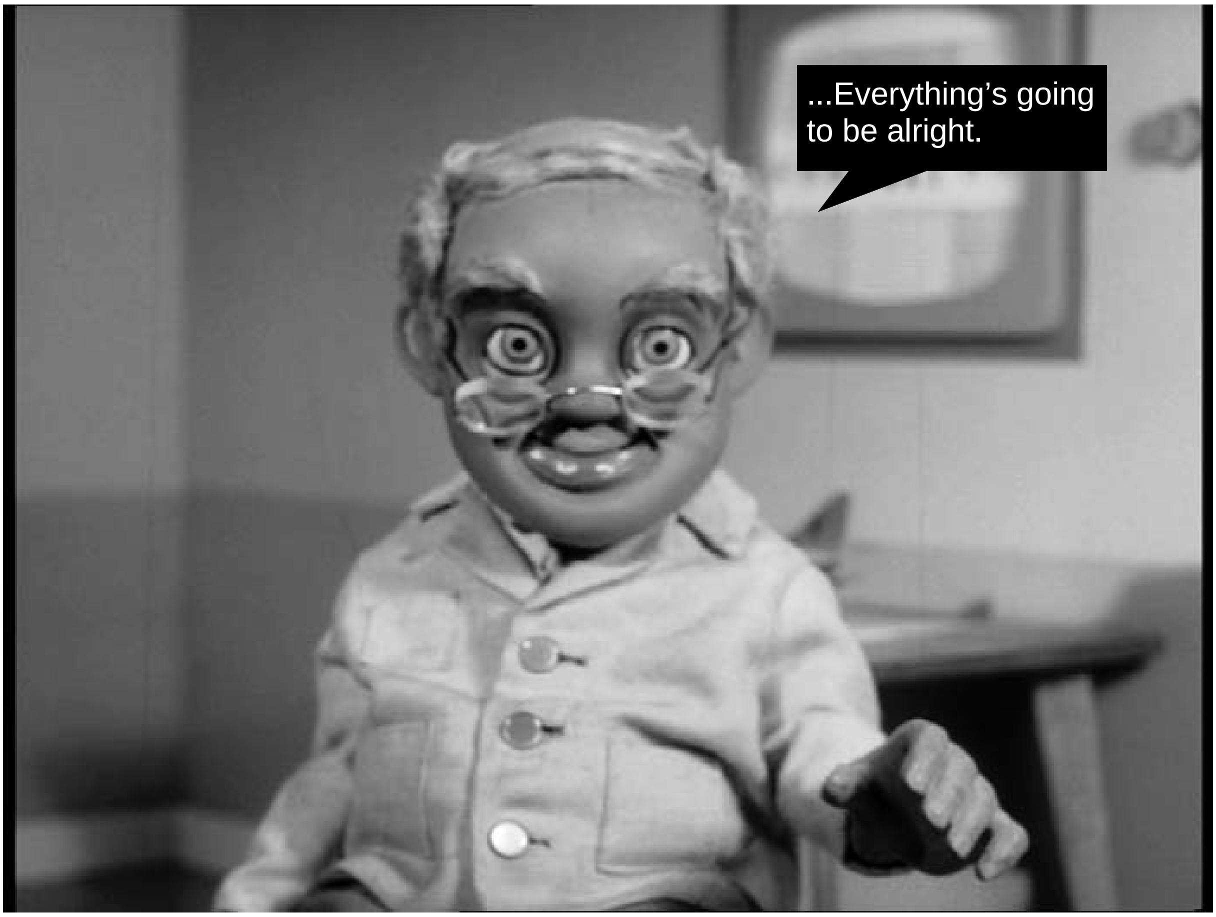

WHEN HE SUCCEEDS TO GET CLOSE TO THE RAFT, JIMMY HAS FAINTED.

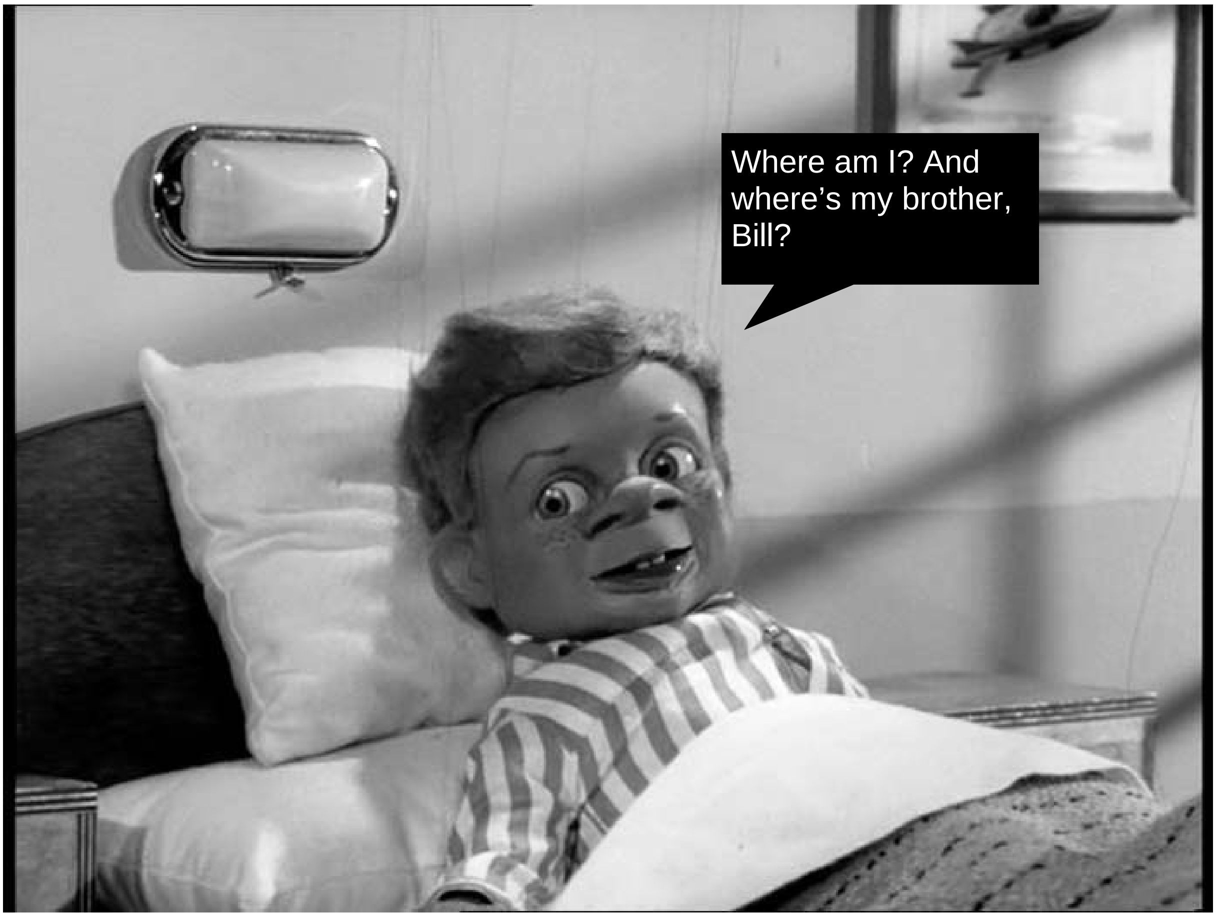

Don’t cut the switch on the horizontal gyros. It may cause Supercar to rotate in the water!

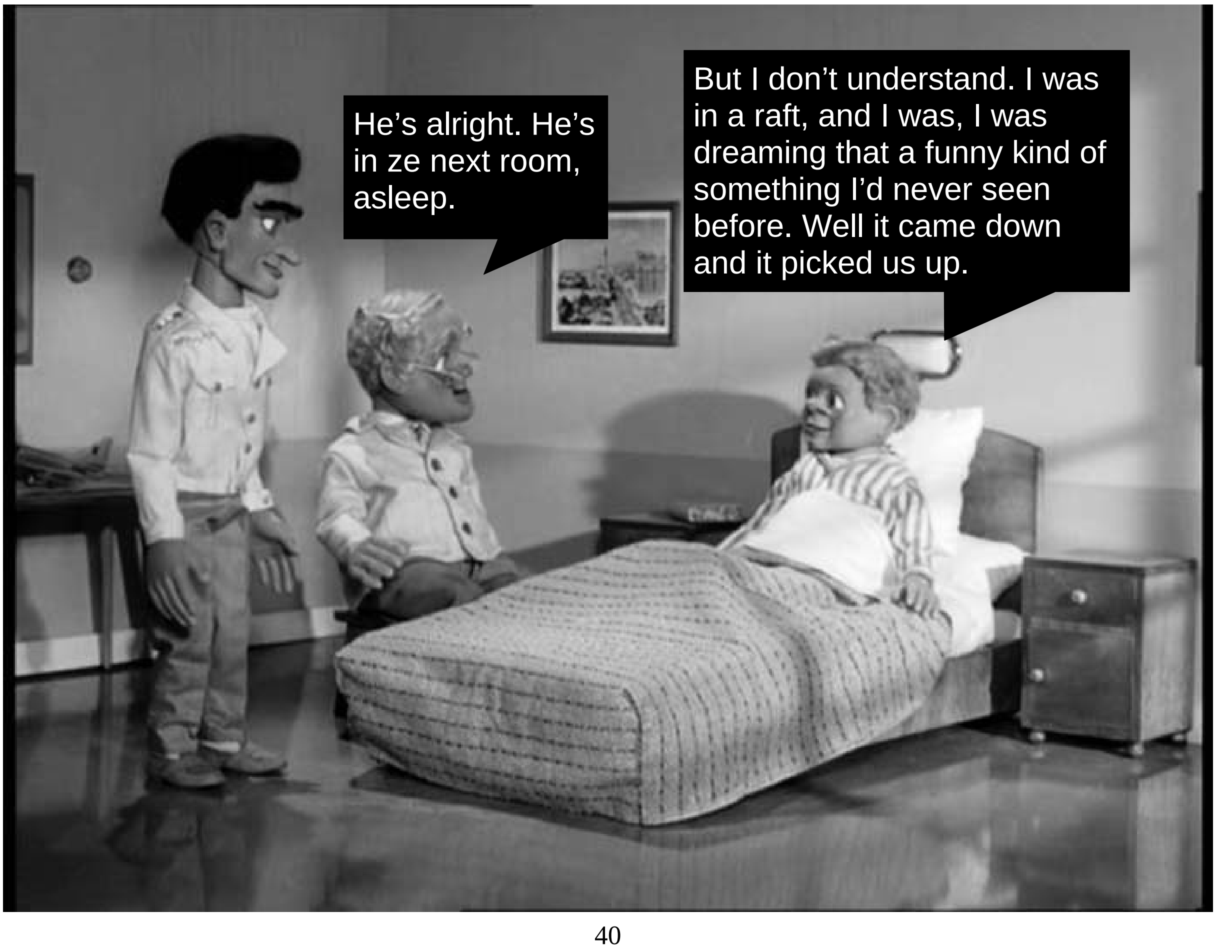

Rubbish! It will help hold him shteady while in the water!

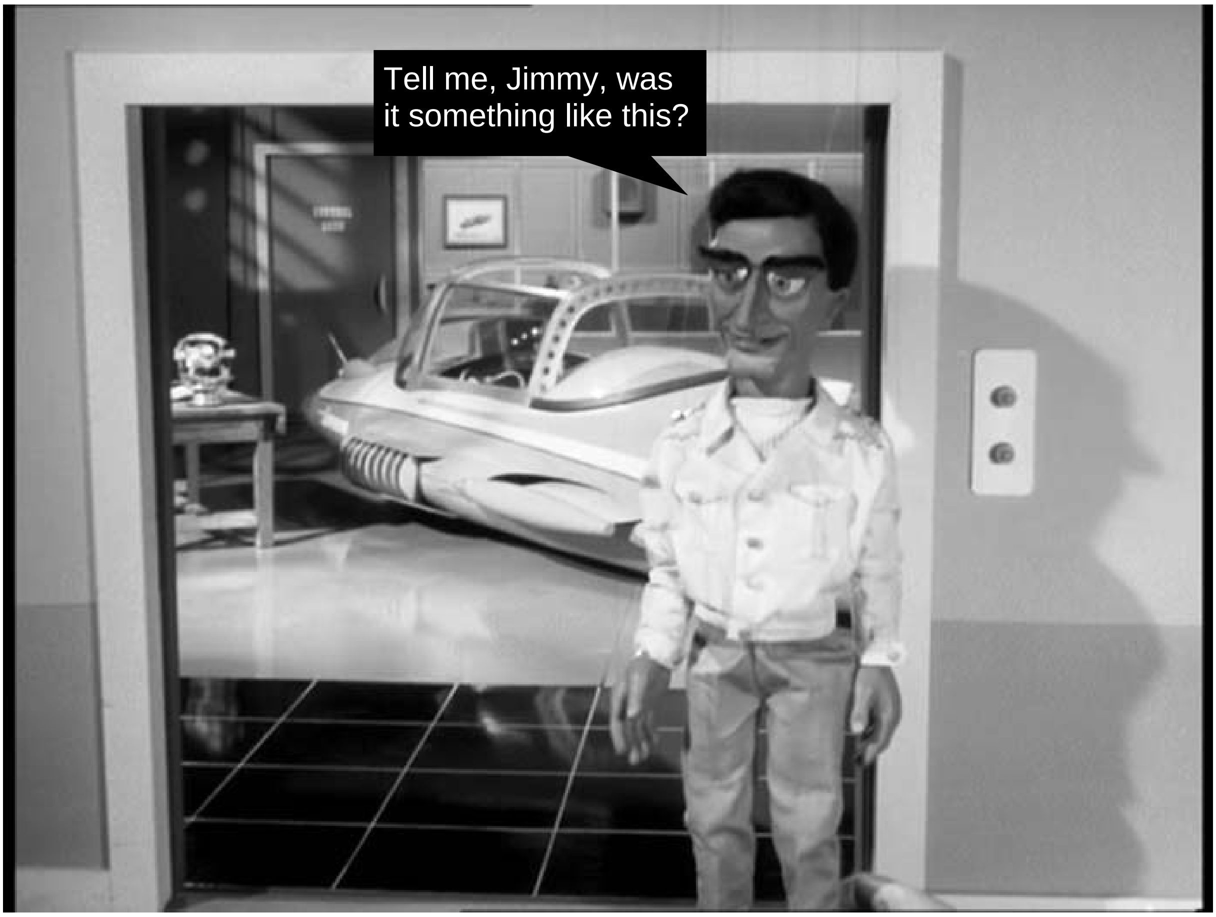

I've got the pilot in the back. I think his leg's broken. The boy's okay, but I guess he's out for the count.

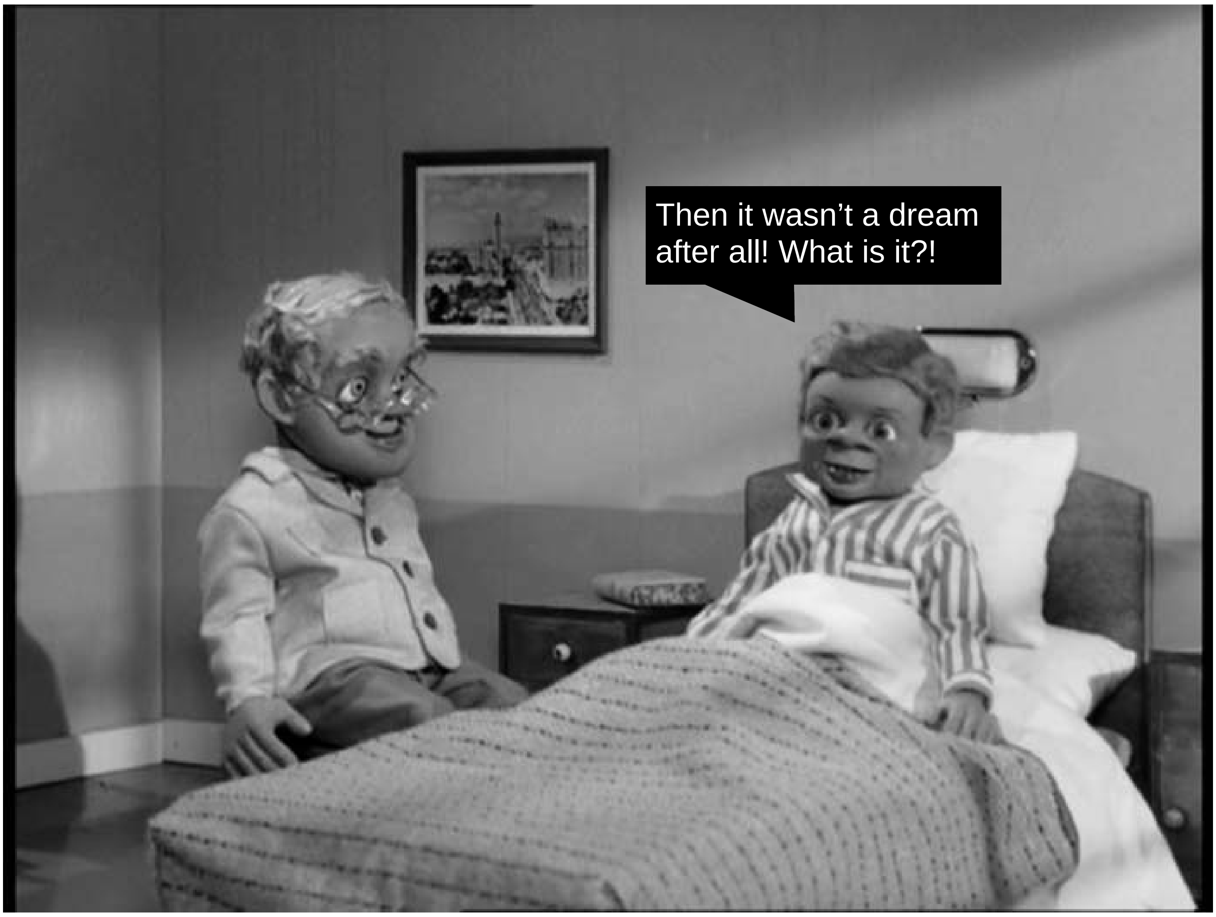

How are you feeling now? There’s no need to worry, you’re safe.

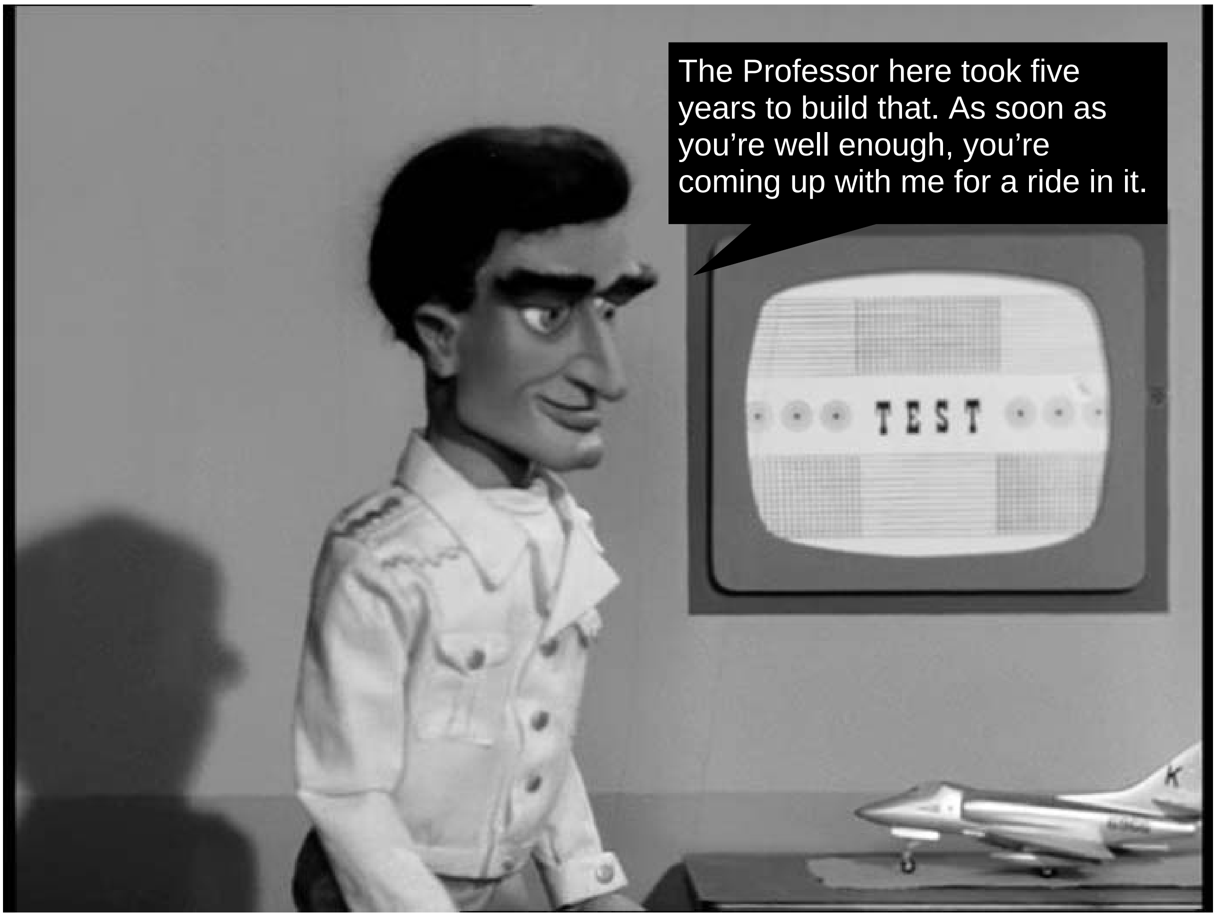

...Everything’s going to be alright.

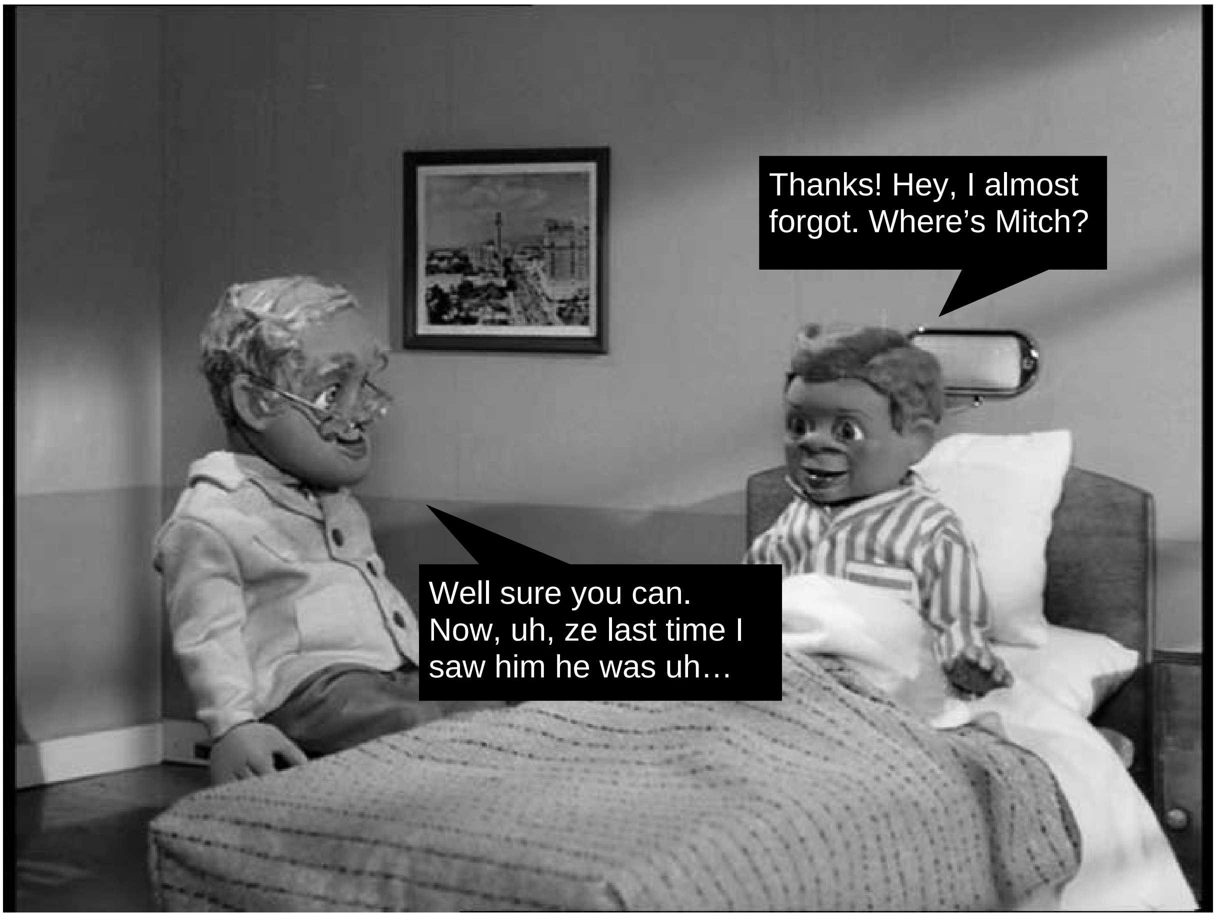

Where am I? And where's my brother, Bill?

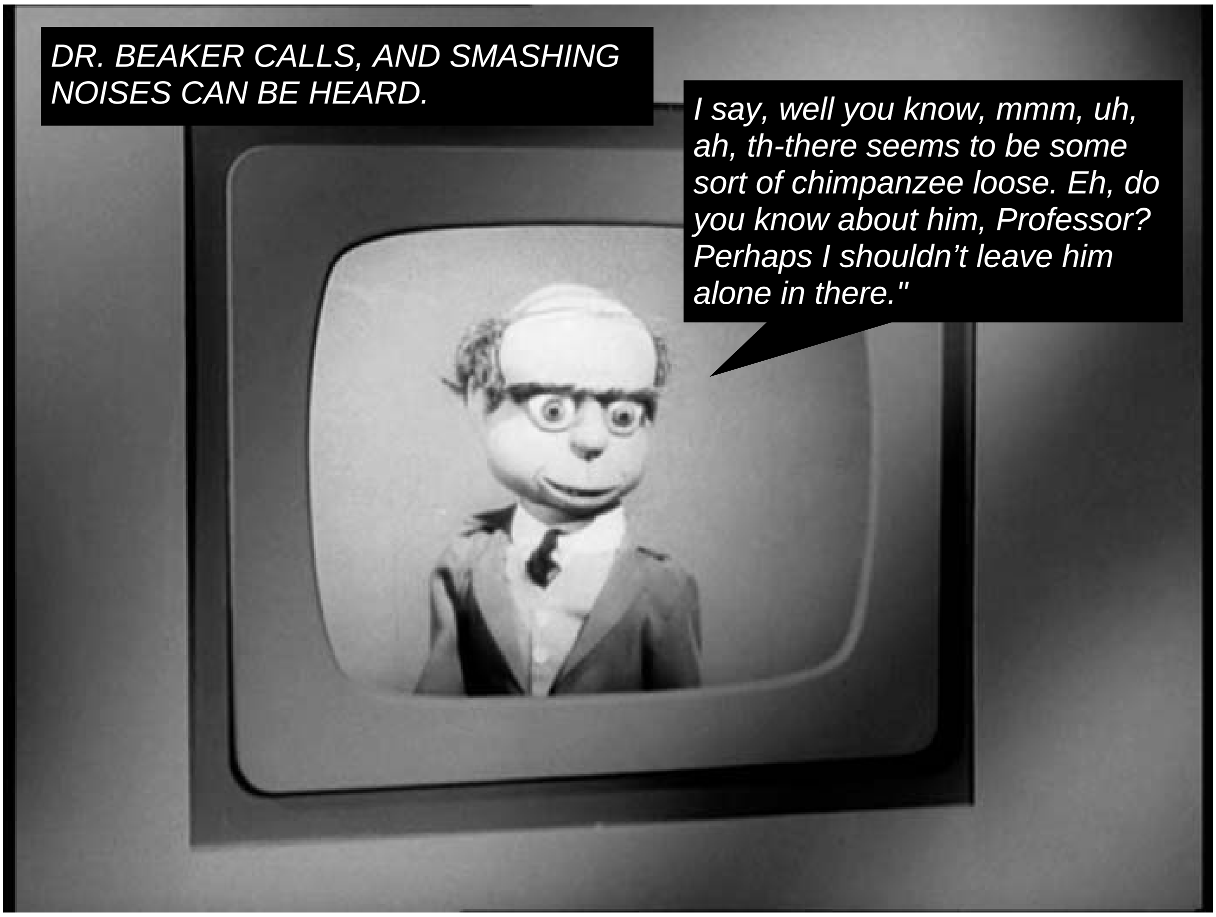

He's alright. He's in ze next room, asleep.
But I don't understand. I was in a raft, and I was, I was dreaming that a funny kind of something I'd never seen before. Well it came down and it picked us up.

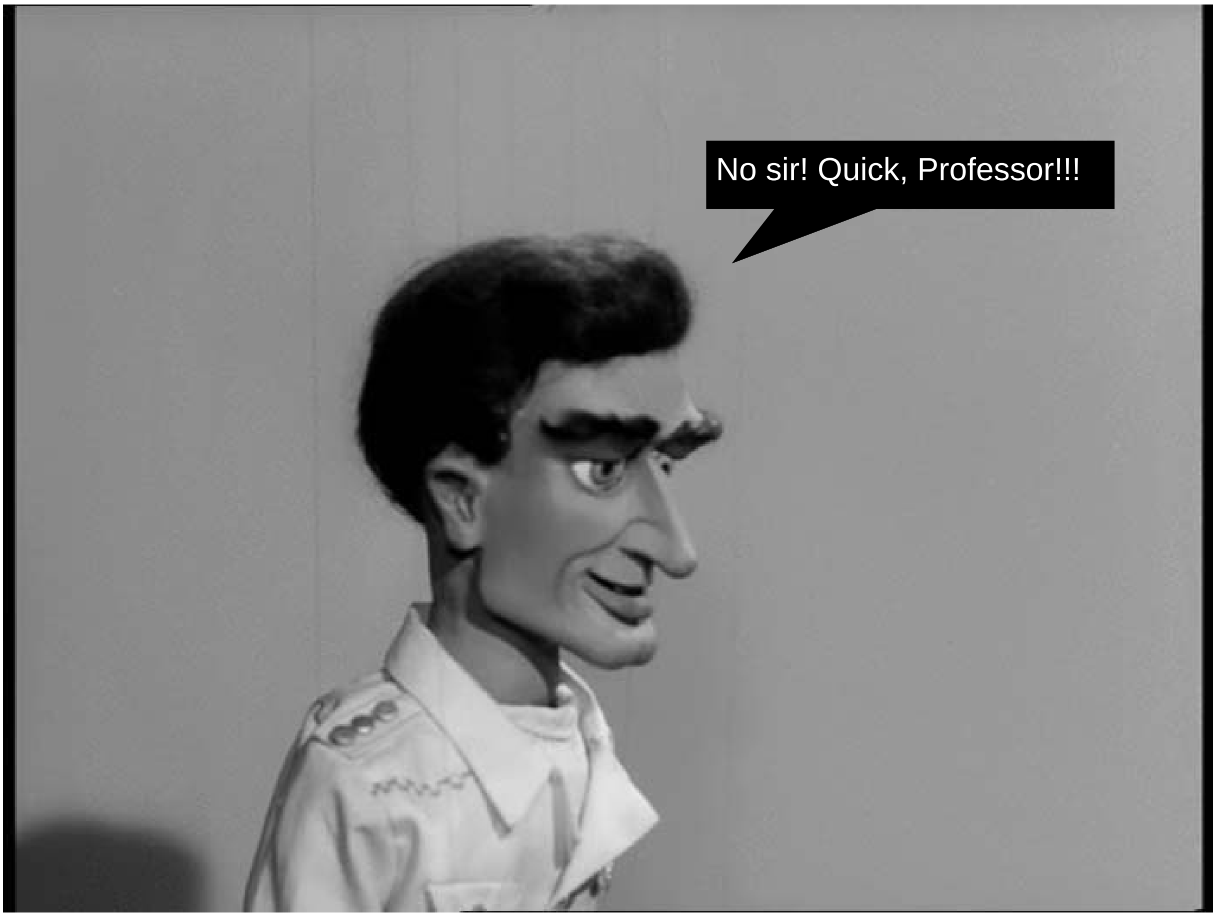

Tell me, Jimmy, was it something like this?

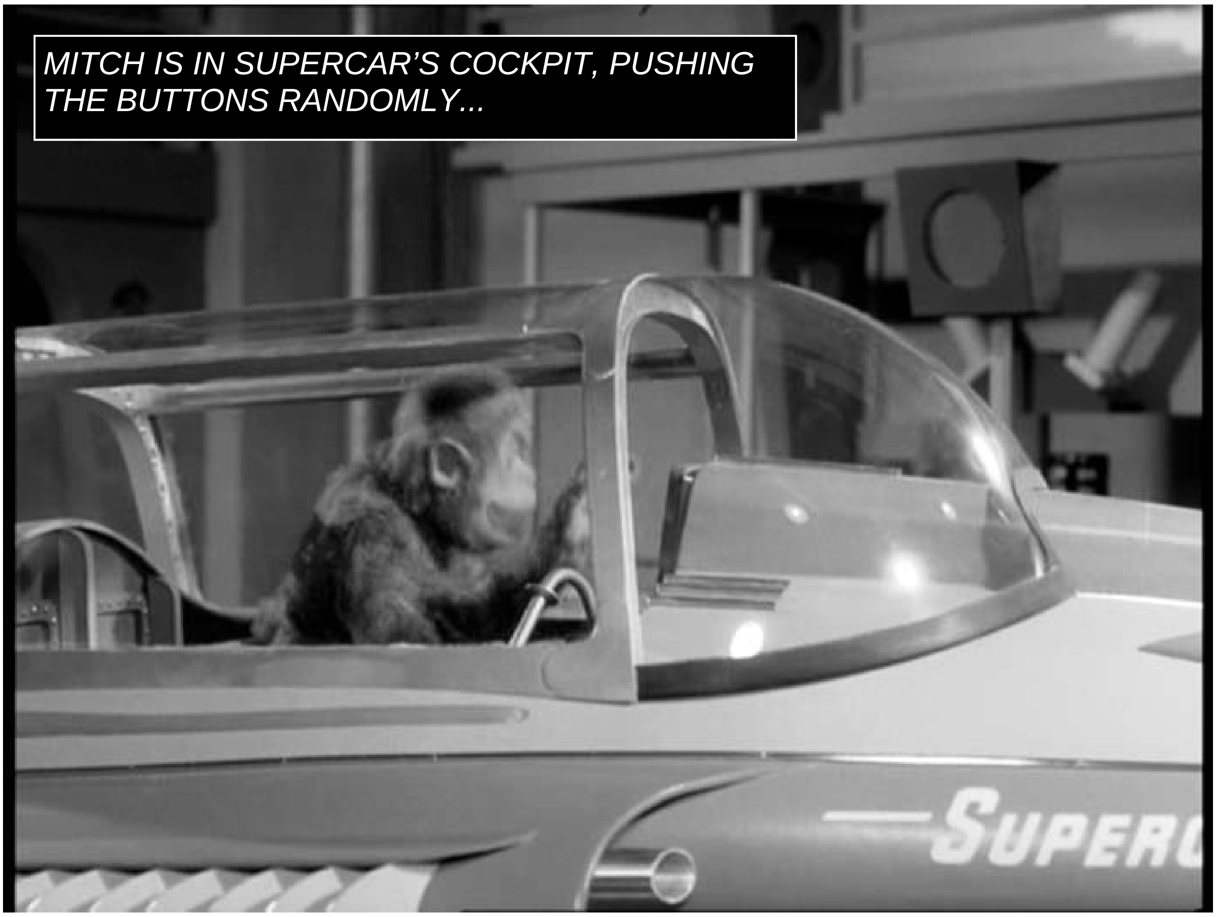

Then it wasn’t a dream after all! What is it?!


The Professor here took five years to build that. As soon as you're well enough, you're coming up with me for a ride in it.
TEST

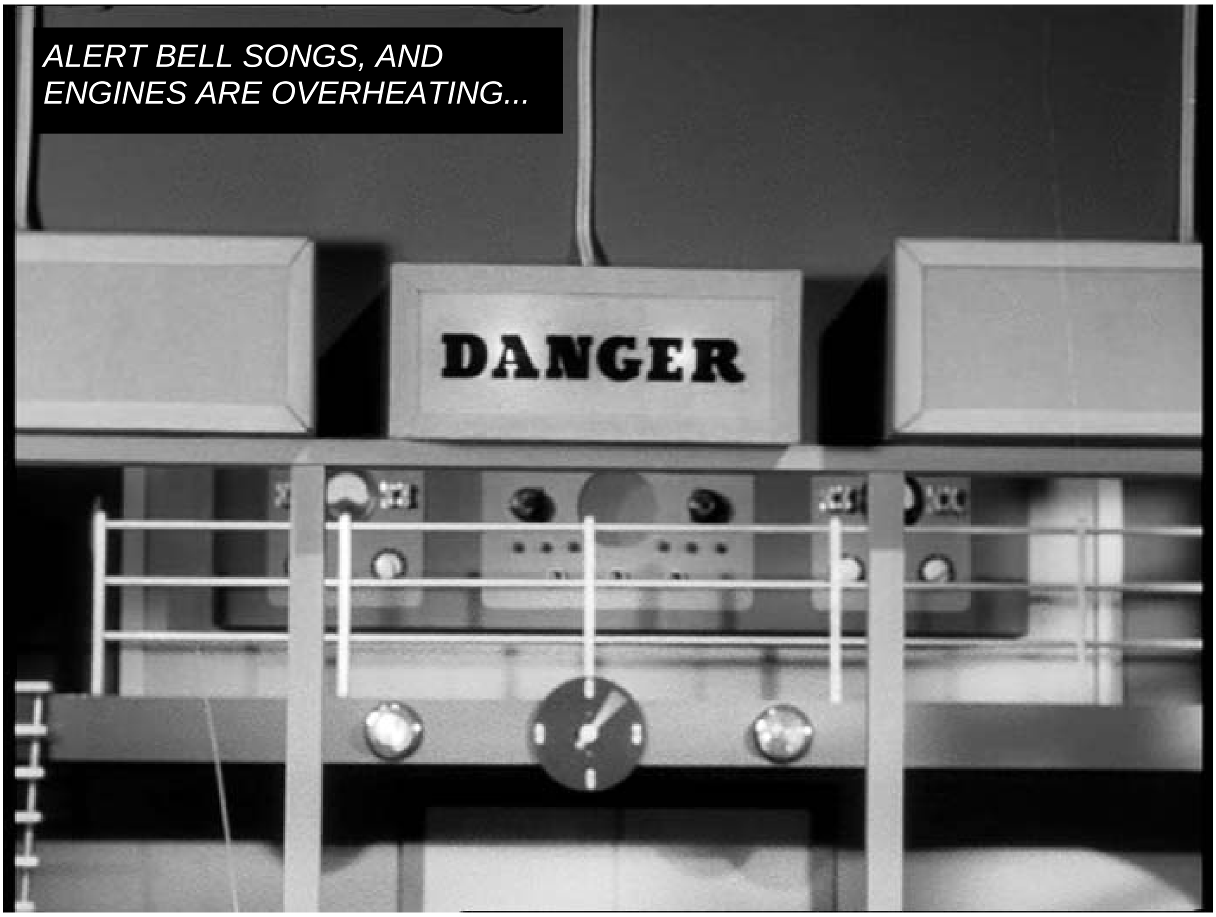

Thanks! Hey, I almost forgot. Where's Mitch?
Well sure you can. Now, uh, ze last time I saw him he was uh…


DR. BEAKER CALLS, AND SMASHING NOISES CAN BE HEARD.
I say, well you know, mmm, uh, ah, th-there seems to be some sort of chimpanzee loose. Eh, do you know about him, Professor? Perhaps I shouldn’t leave him alone in there."

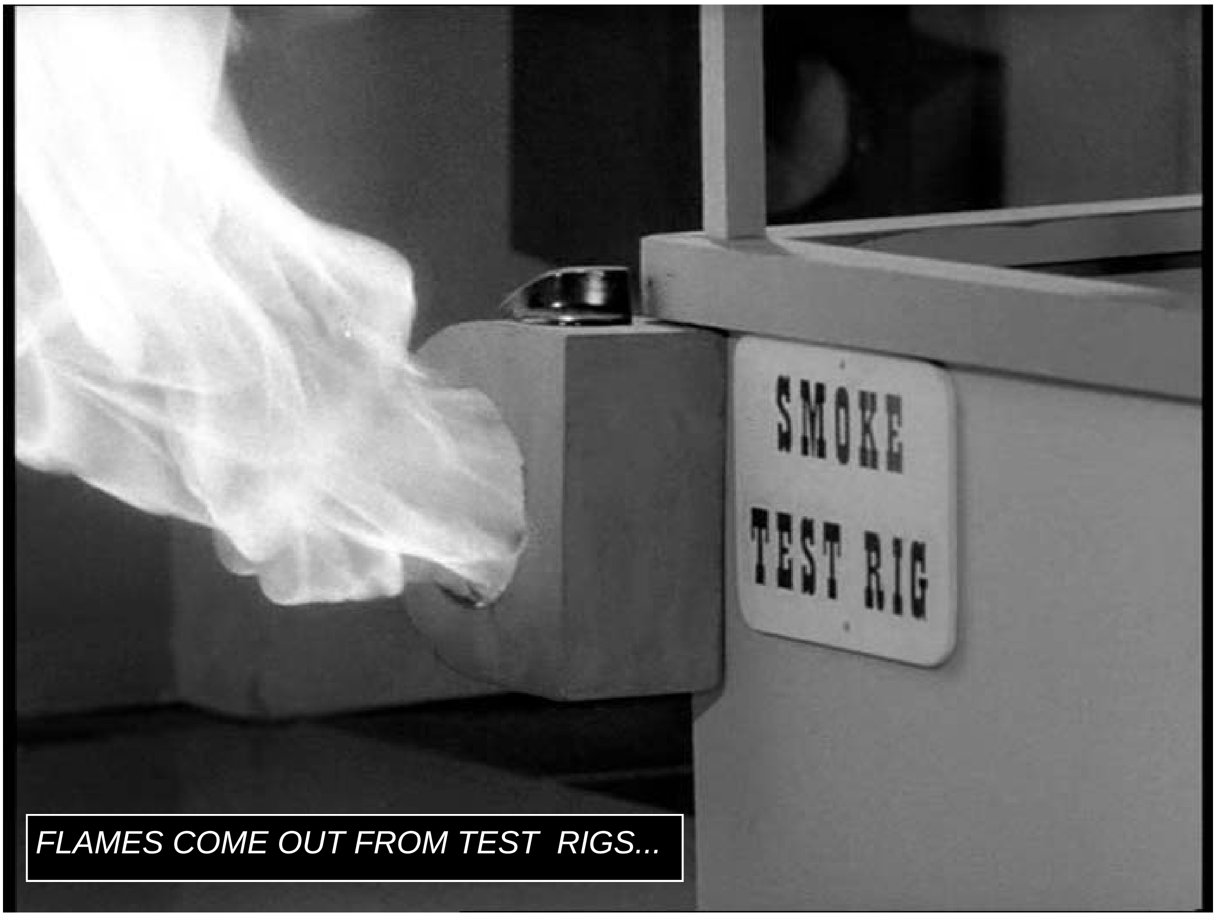

No sir! Quick, Professor!!!



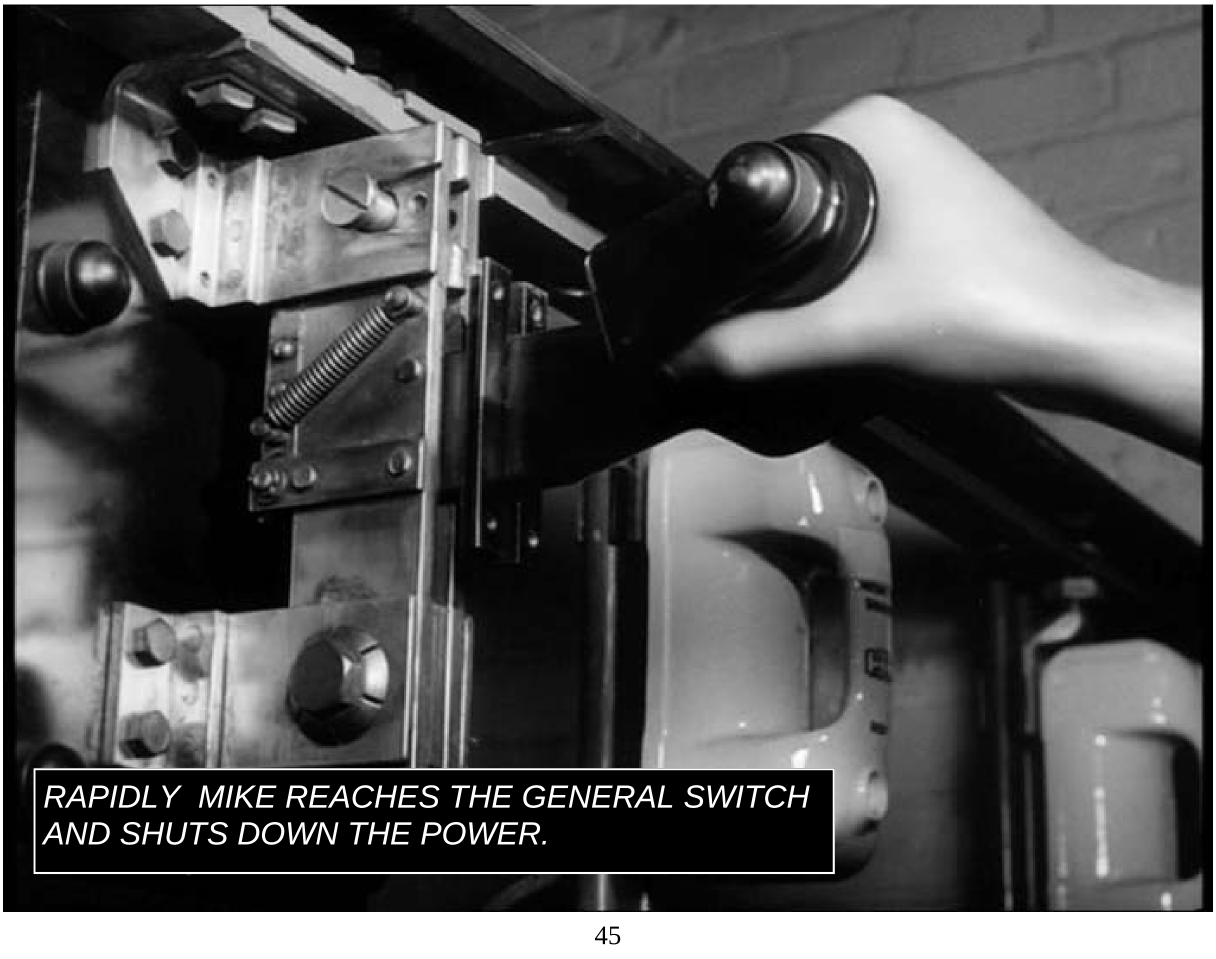
MITCH IS IN SUPERCAR'S COCKPIT, PUSHING THE BUTTONS RANDOMLY...



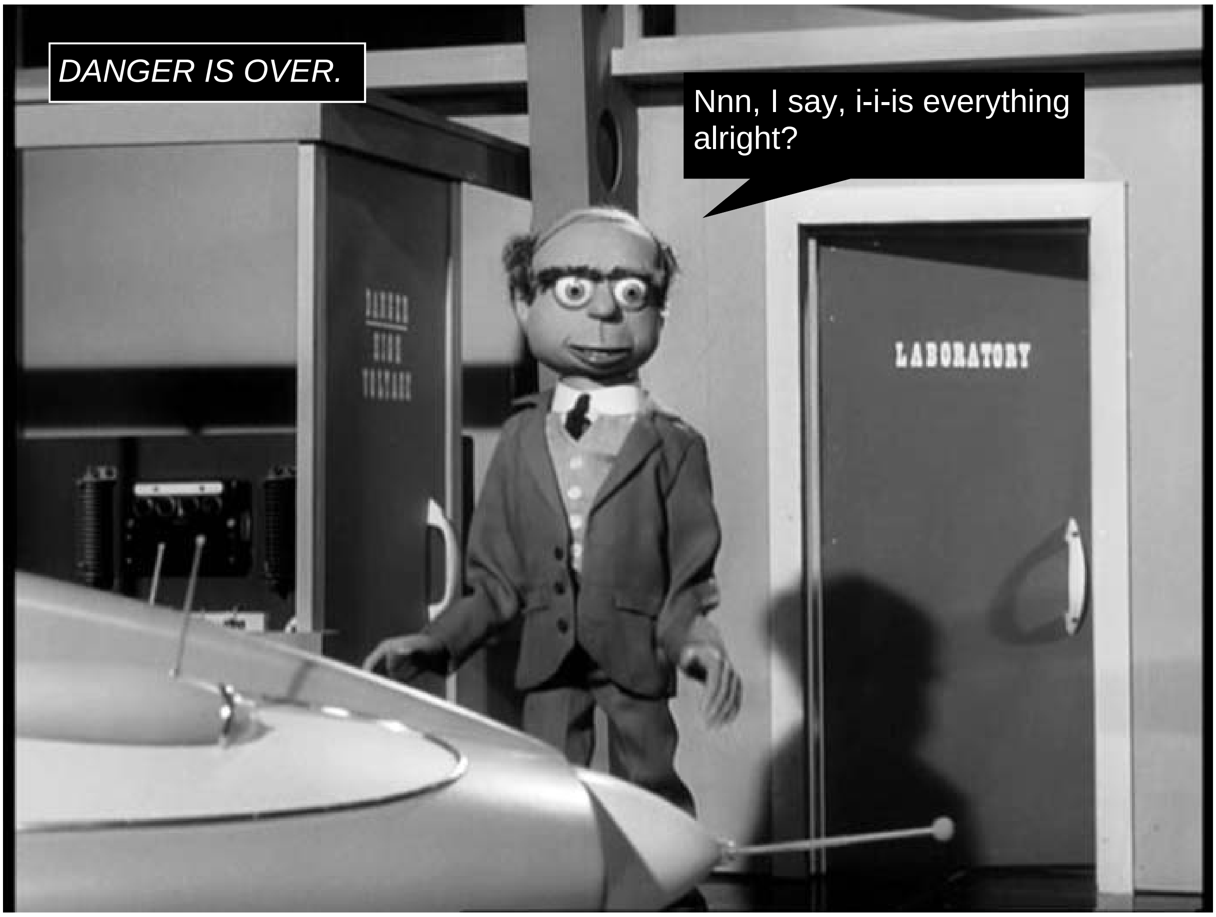
ALERT BELL SONGS, AND ENGINES ARE OVERHEATING...

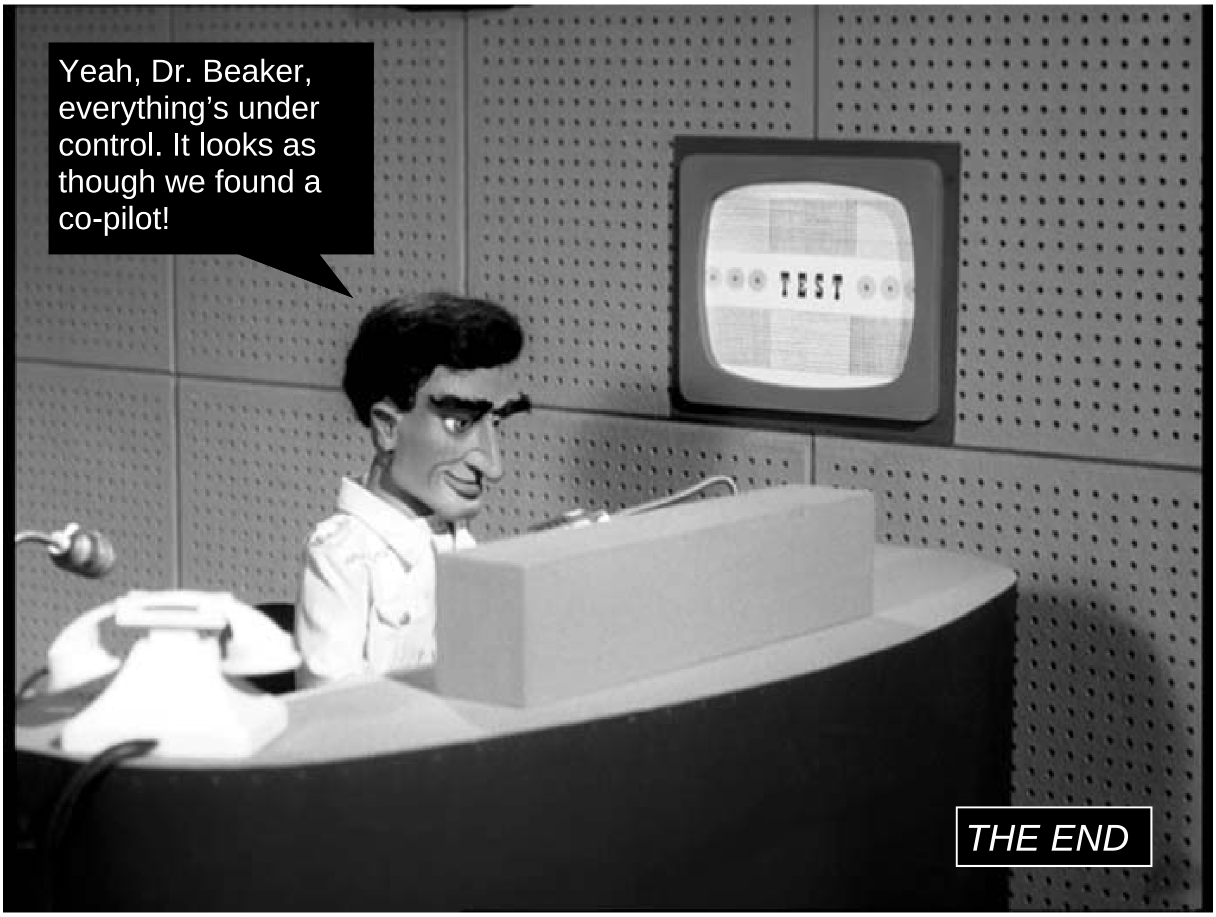

SMOKE
TEST RIG

FLAMES COME OUT FROM TEST RIGS...



RAPIDLY MIKE REACHES THE GENERAL SWITCH AND SHUTS DOWN THE POWER.


DANGER IS OVER.
Nnn, I say, i-i-is everything alright?
DANGER HIGH VOLTAGE
LABORATORY


Yeah, Dr. Beaker, everything's under control. It looks as though we found a co-pilot!
TEST
THE END