



*THE DOCTOR FALLS UNCONSCIOUS, WHILE
THE ROBOT GETS CLOSE TO KILL HIM...*

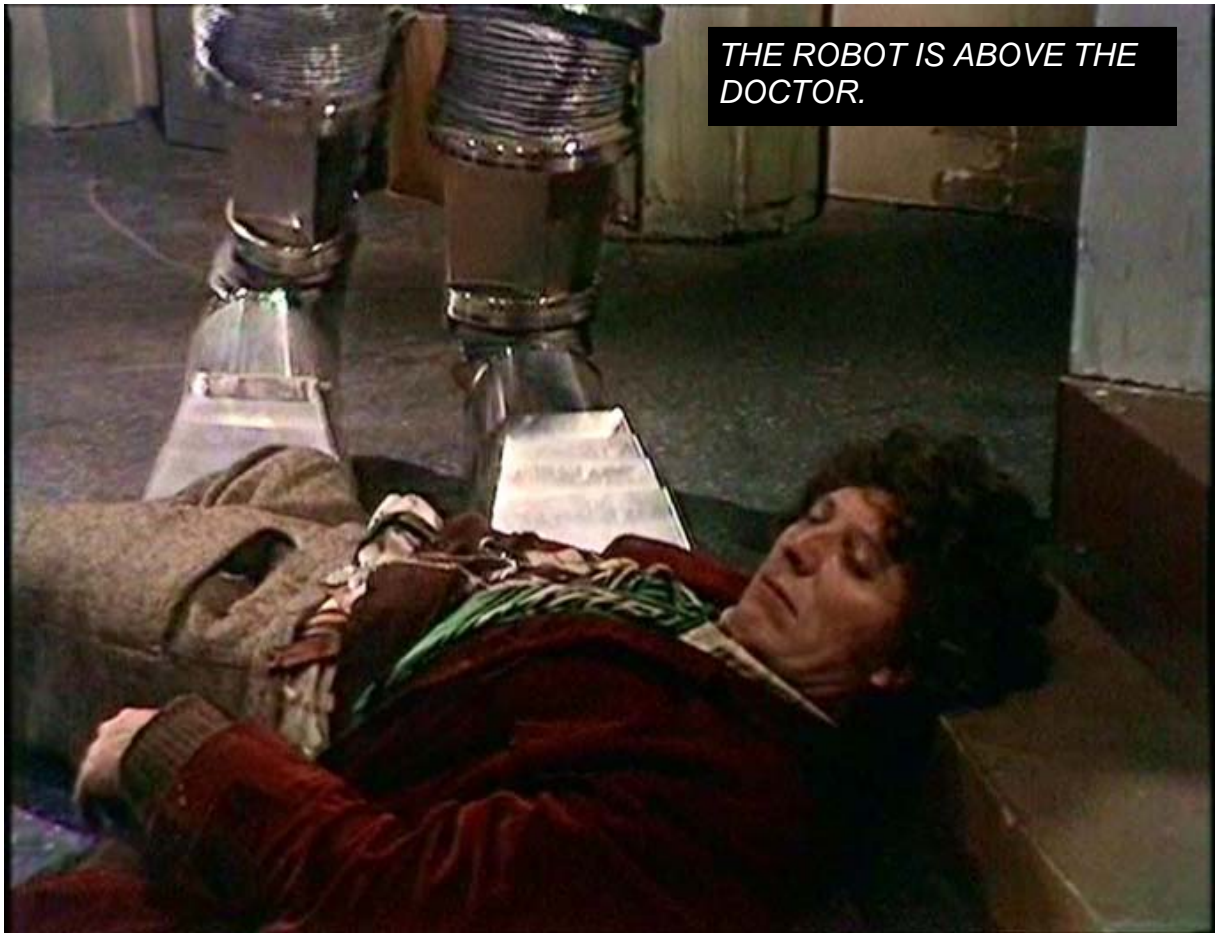




MEANWHILE, SARAH TOO HAS REACHED
THE PROFESSOR'S HOUSE.



THROUGH THE SMASHED DOOR SHE CAN SEE
WHAT'S GOING ON.



THE ROBOT IS ABOVE THE DOCTOR.



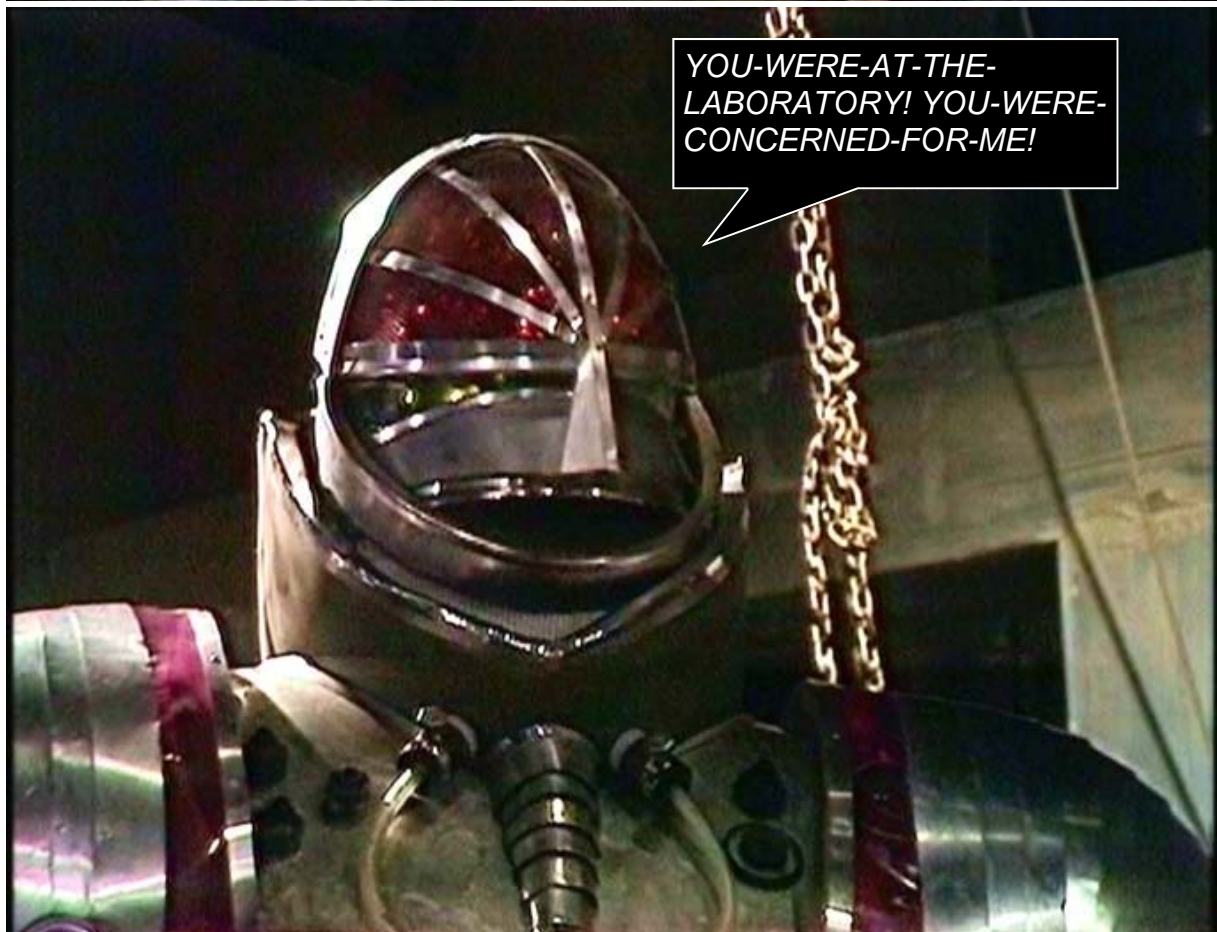
NO! YOU MUSTN'T HARM HIM!

BUT SARAH BURSTS IN.



HE-IS-AN-ENEMY-OF-HUMANITY!

No! He isn't! He's a friend!

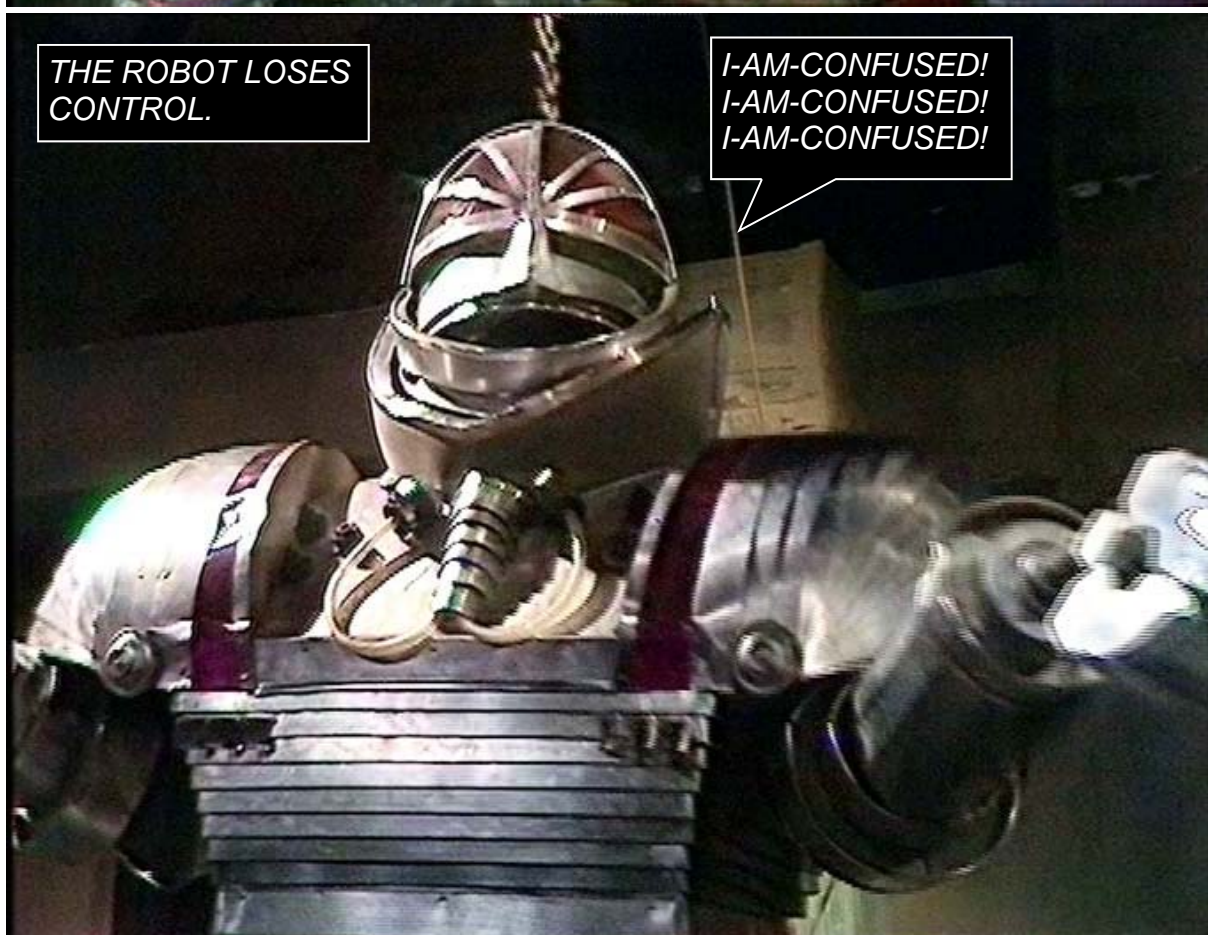


YOU-WERE-AT-THE-
LABORATORY! YOU-WERE-
CONCERNED-FOR-ME!



THE ROBOT LOSES CONTROL.

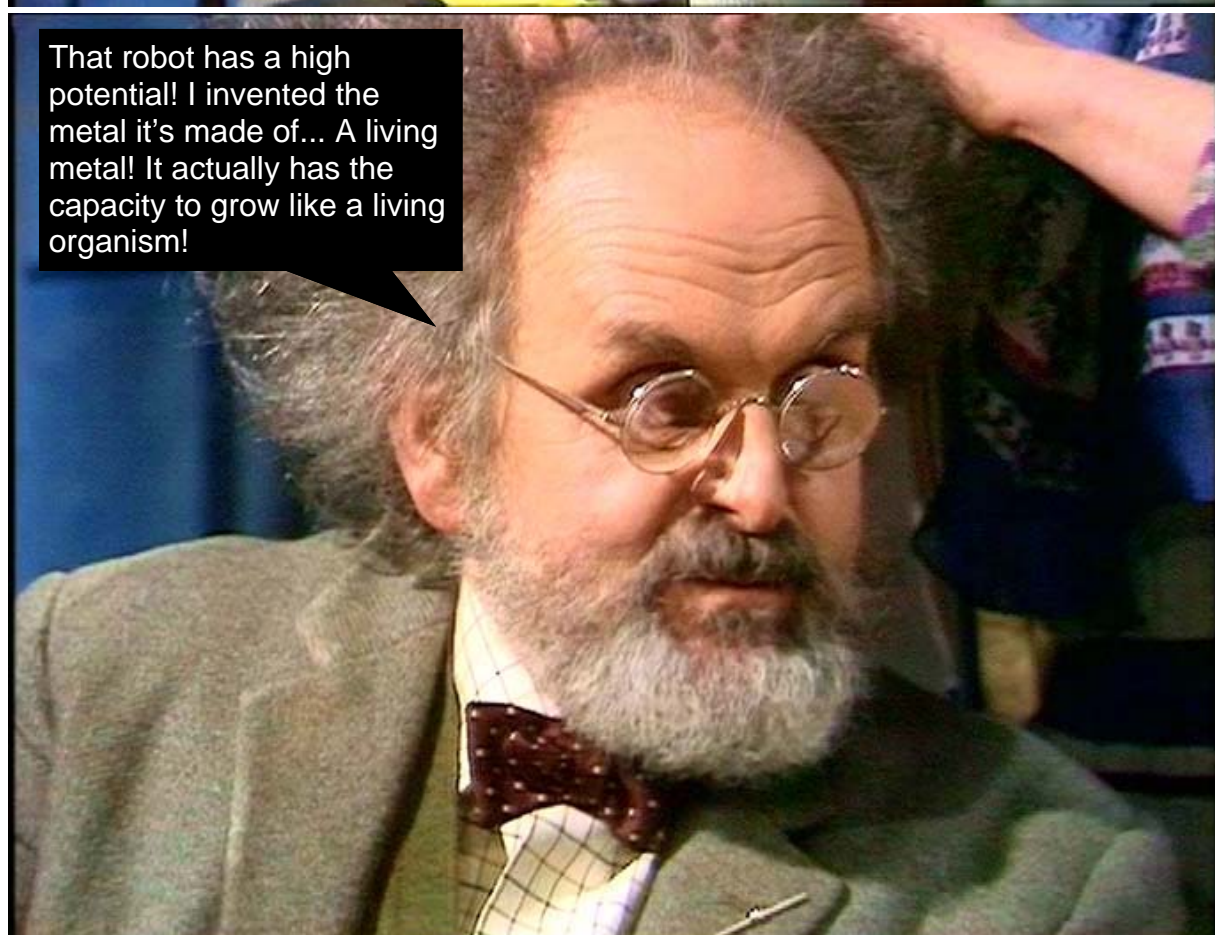
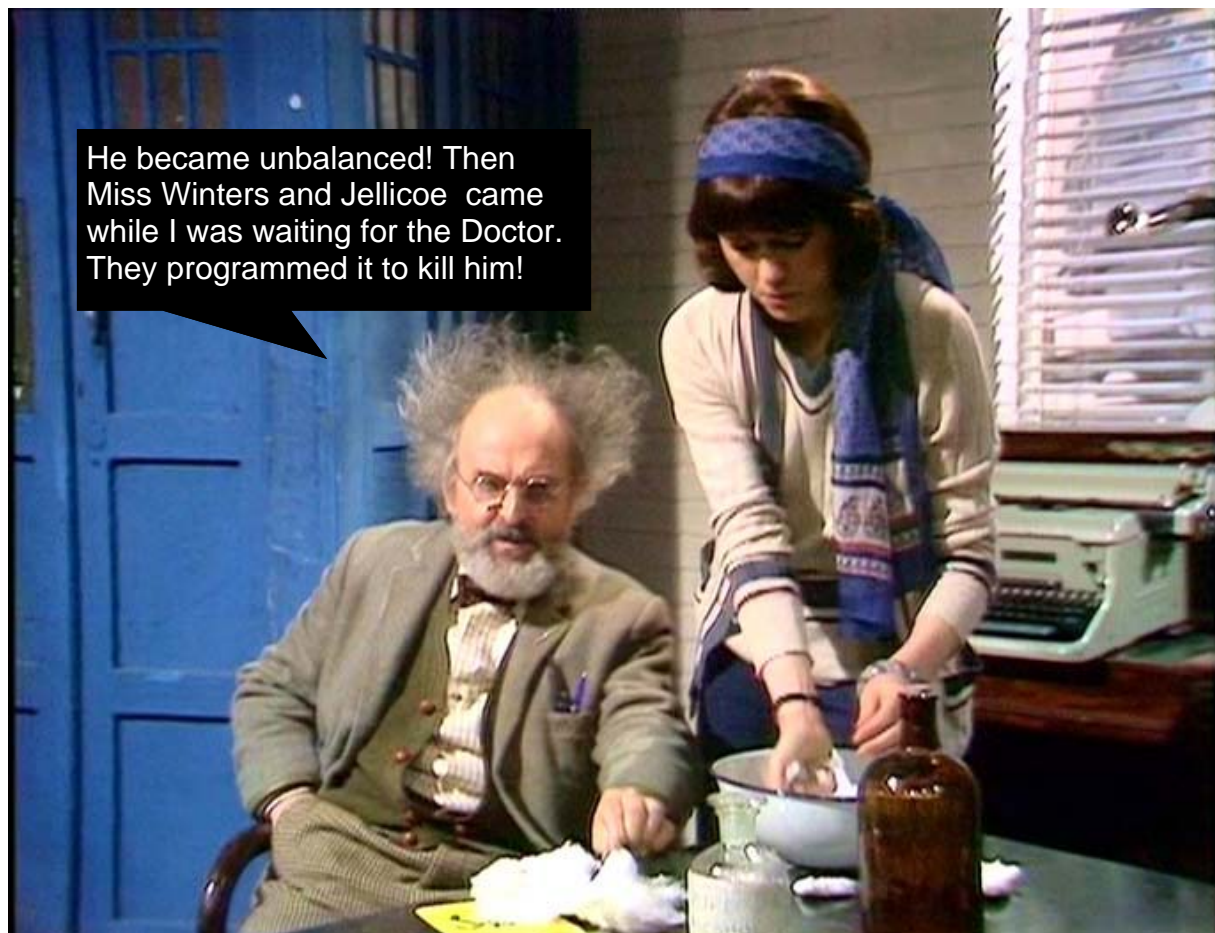
I-AM-CONFUSED!
I-AM-CONFUSED!
I-AM-CONFUSED!

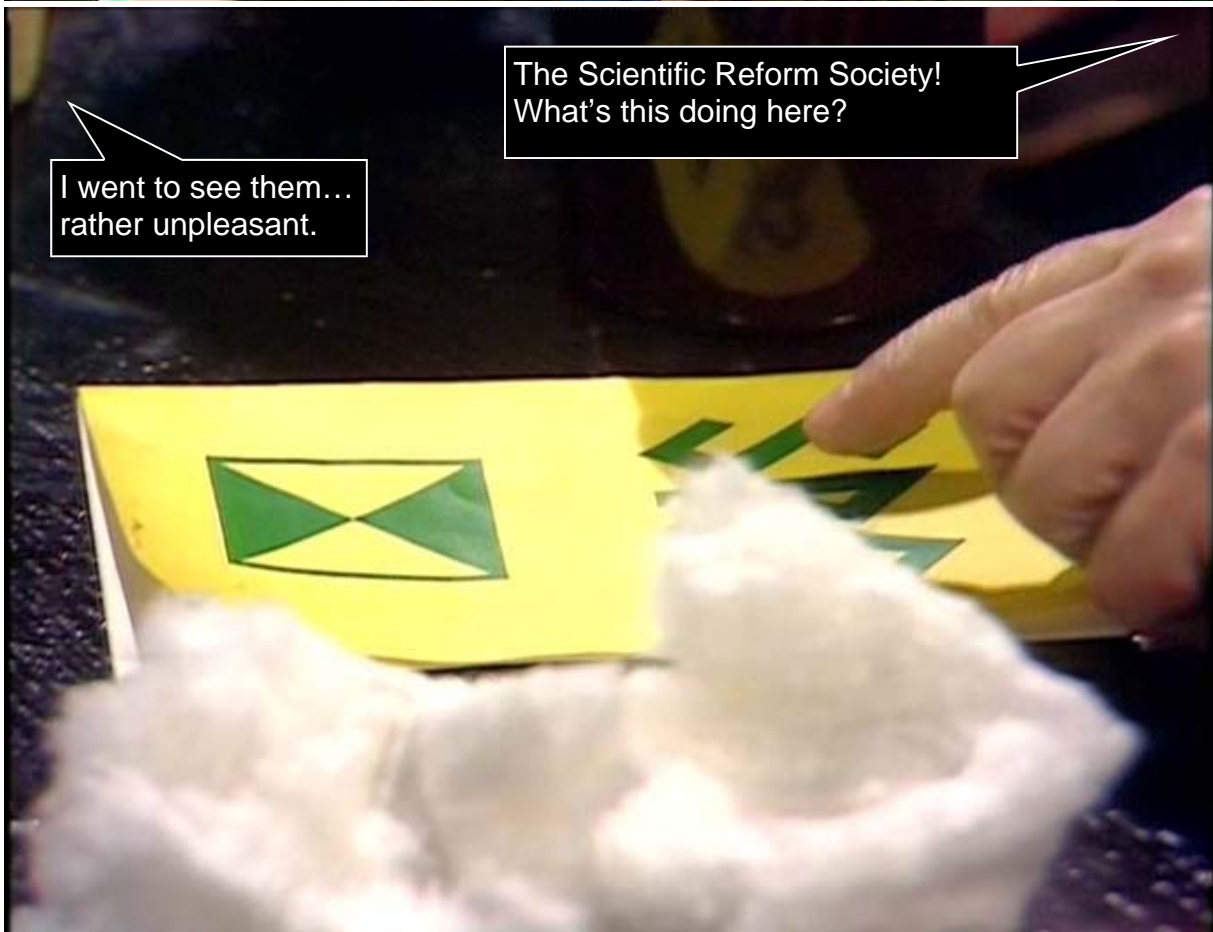












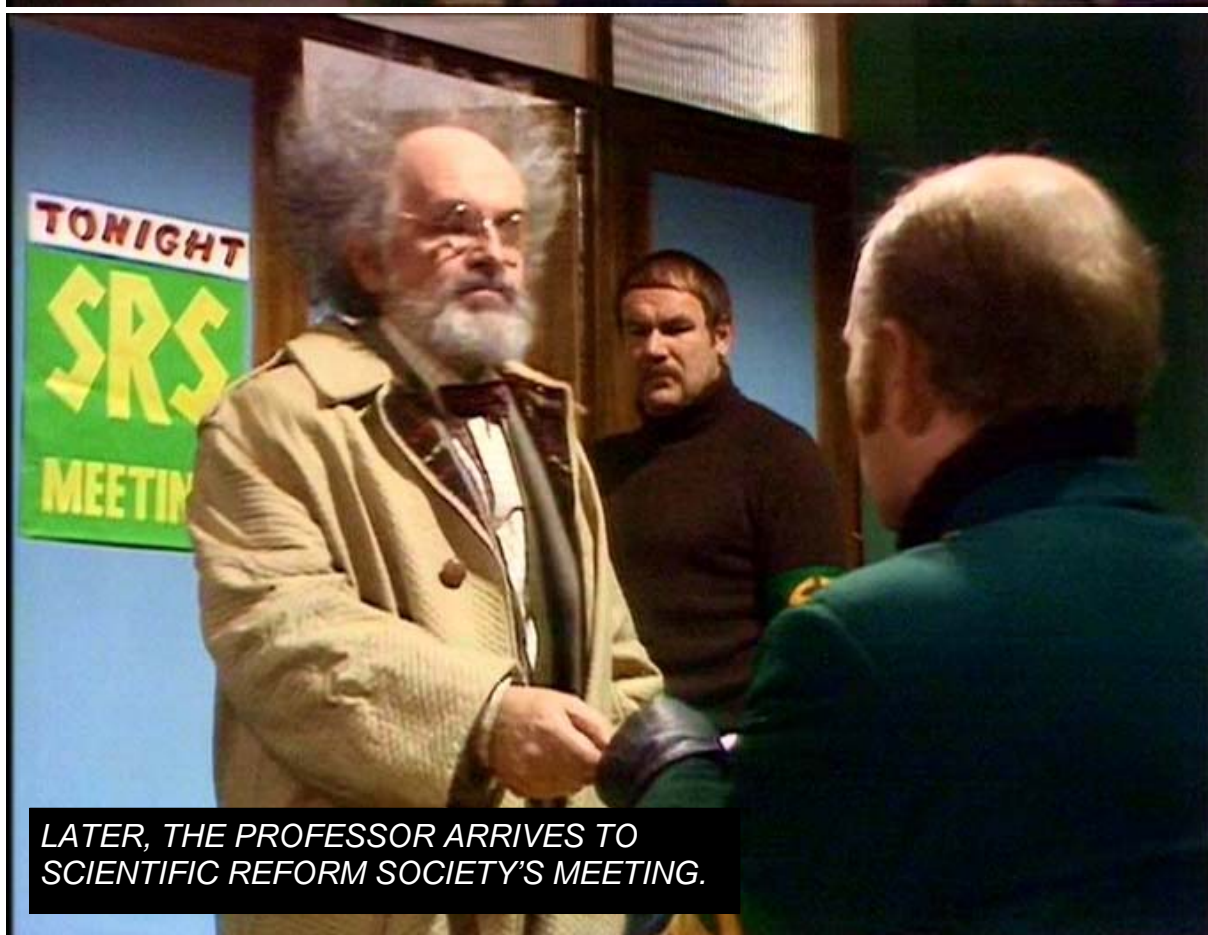


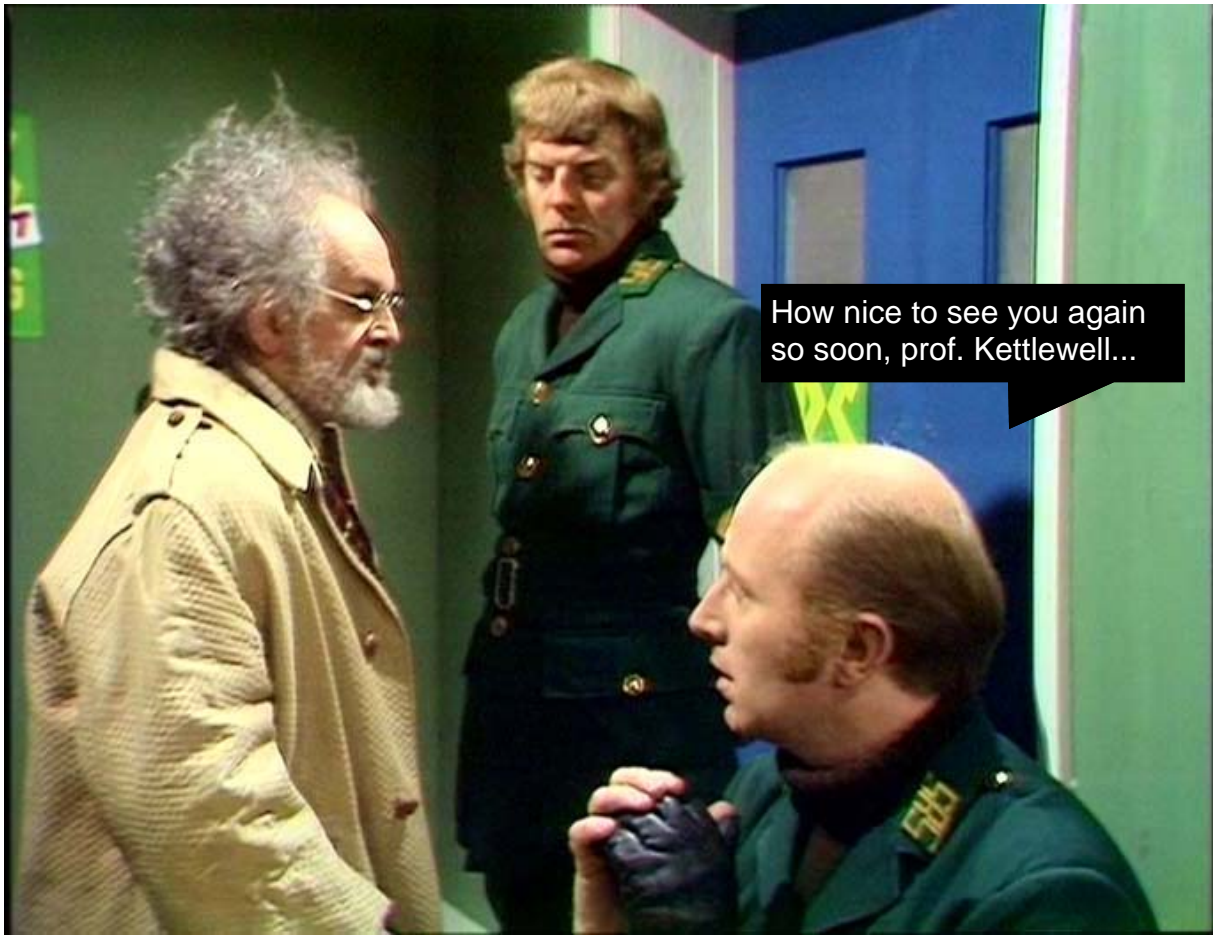
Just before I left the Thinktank, they persuaded me to join it. Very odd bunch. Didn't go there again.



There's a meeting there tonight... would they let you in? And could you smuggle me...?



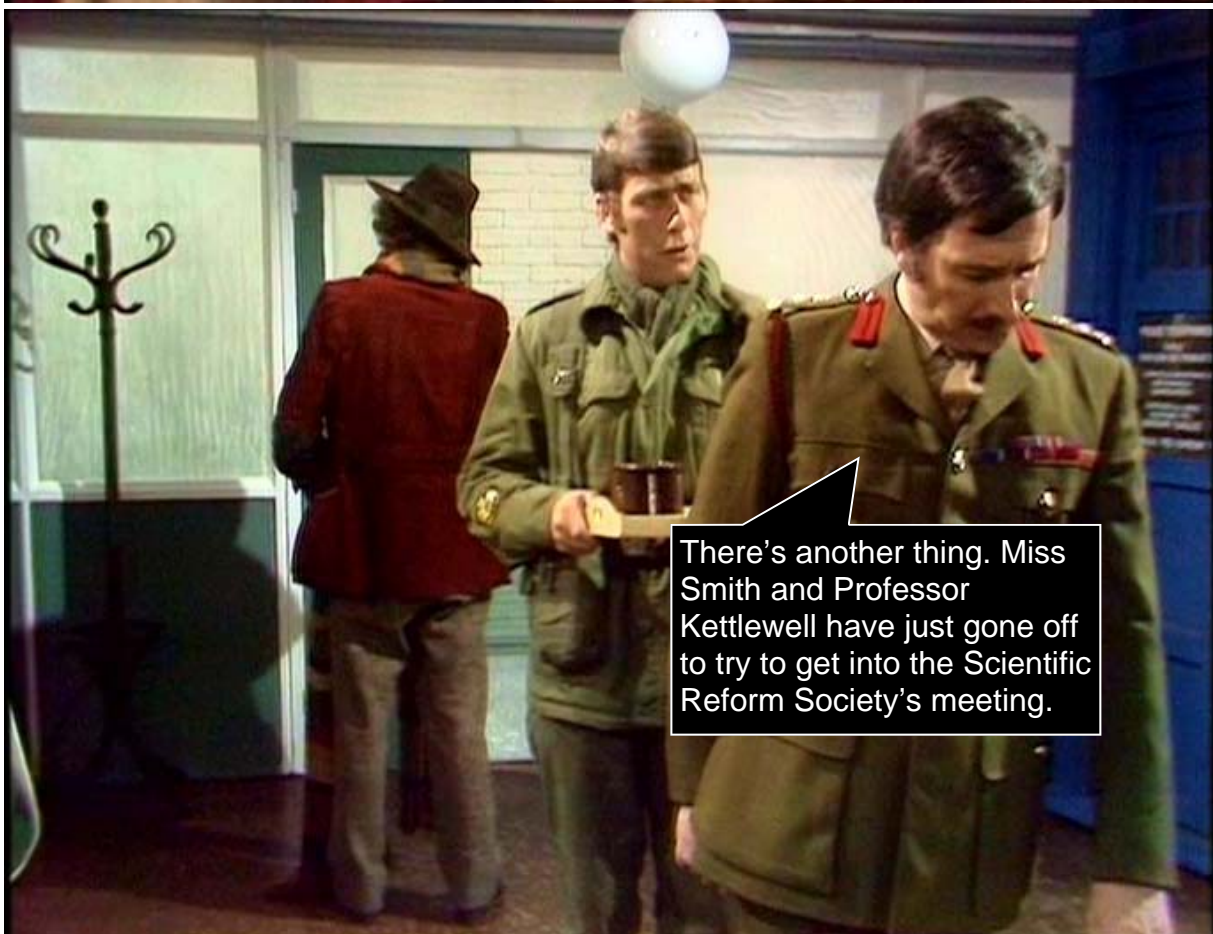








...they can use the information to blackmail the world...



There's another thing. Miss Smith and Professor Kettlewell have just gone off to try to get into the Scientific Reform Society's meeting.



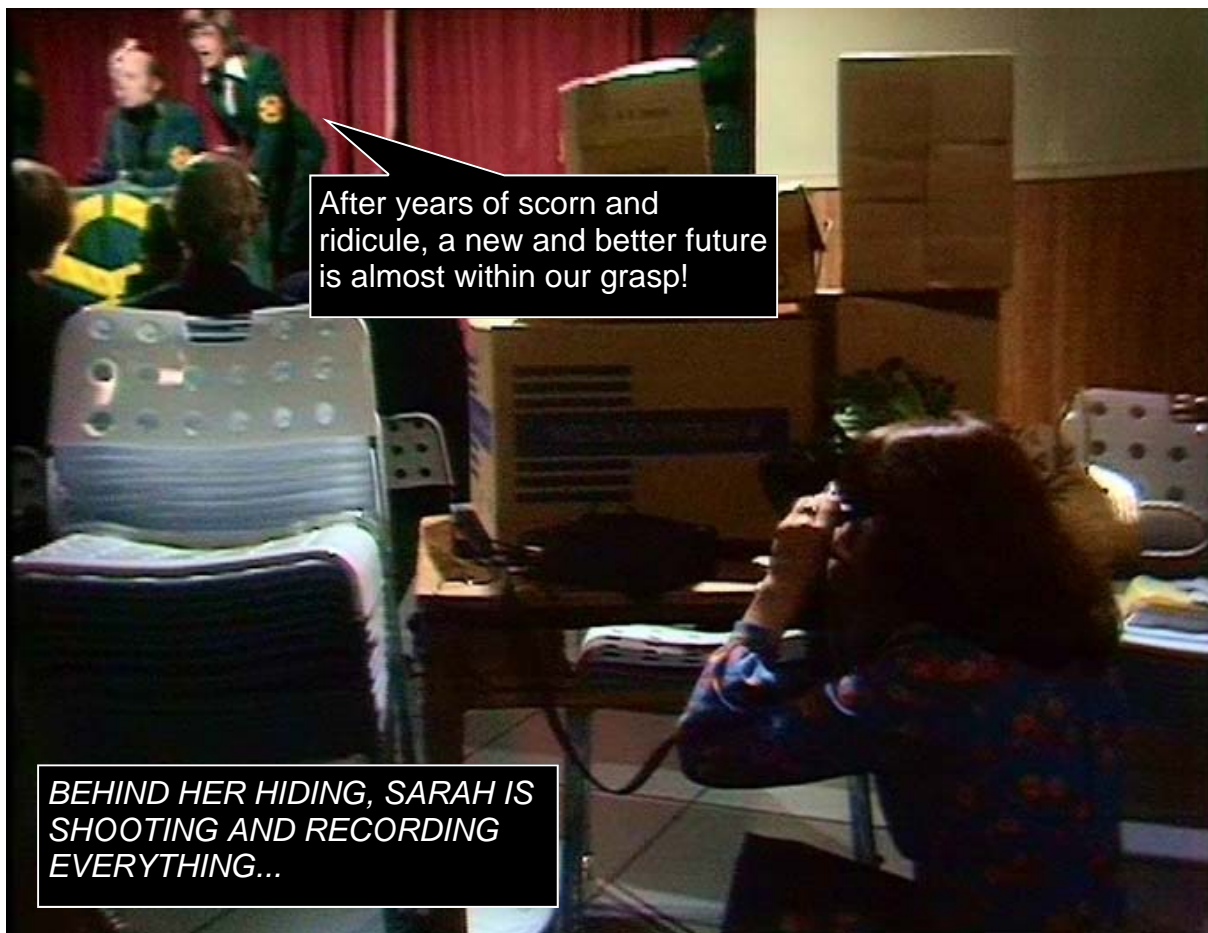
YOU LET SARAH GO OFF
SOMEWHERE WITH
KETTLEWELL?!?



Miss Smith! Come in!

SARAH'S PLAN GOES ON...







We owe it all to one man...

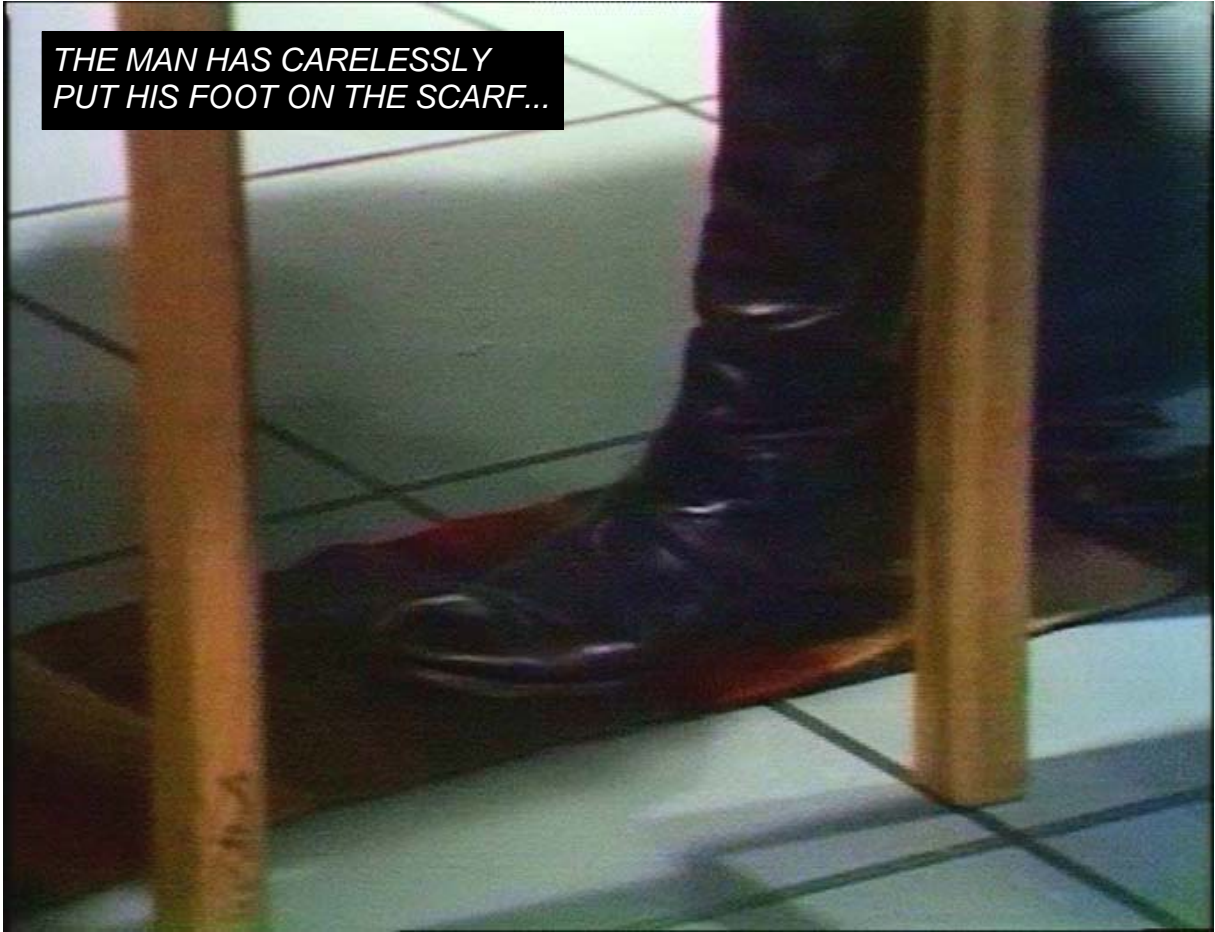


...PROFESSOR
KETTLEWELL!!!





THE MAN HAS CARELESSLY
PUT HIS FOOT ON THE SCARF...



... AND THE DOCTOR PULLS
VERY QUICKLY....





Oh, sorry...! Just lie there and get some rest...

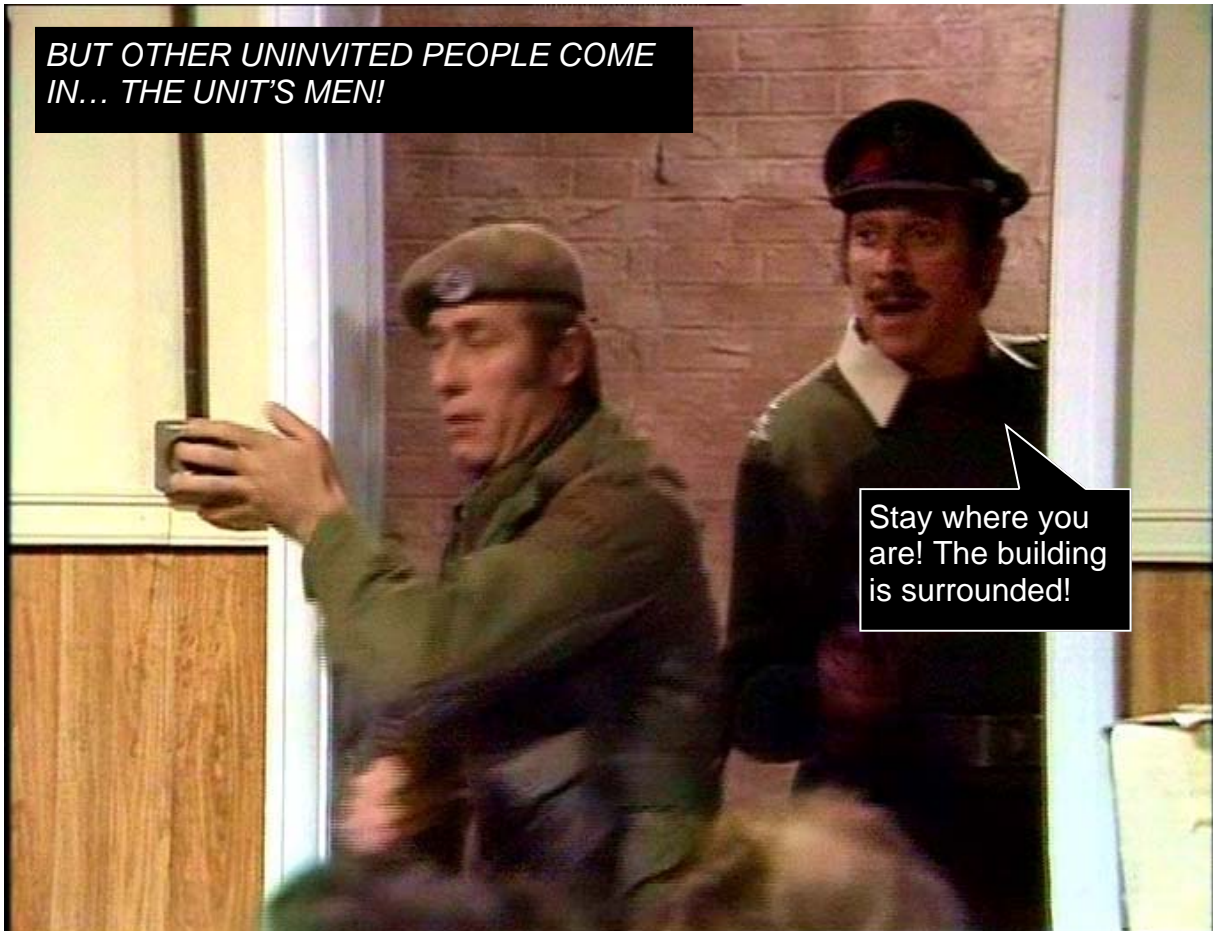


MEANWHILE THE ROBOT HAS SIGHTED AN INTRUDER.





**BUT OTHER UNINVITED PEOPLE COME
IN... THE UNIT'S MEN!**



Stay where you
are! The building
is surrounded!



Quick! To the
truck!

**MISS WINTERS AND HER MEN
RETREAT, KEEPING SARAH AS
AN HOSTAGE.**



THE SOLDIERS CAN'T
SHOOT...



EVERYBODY, INCLUDING THE
ROBOT, GET ON A TRUCK...

THEY RUN THE BLOCKADE!

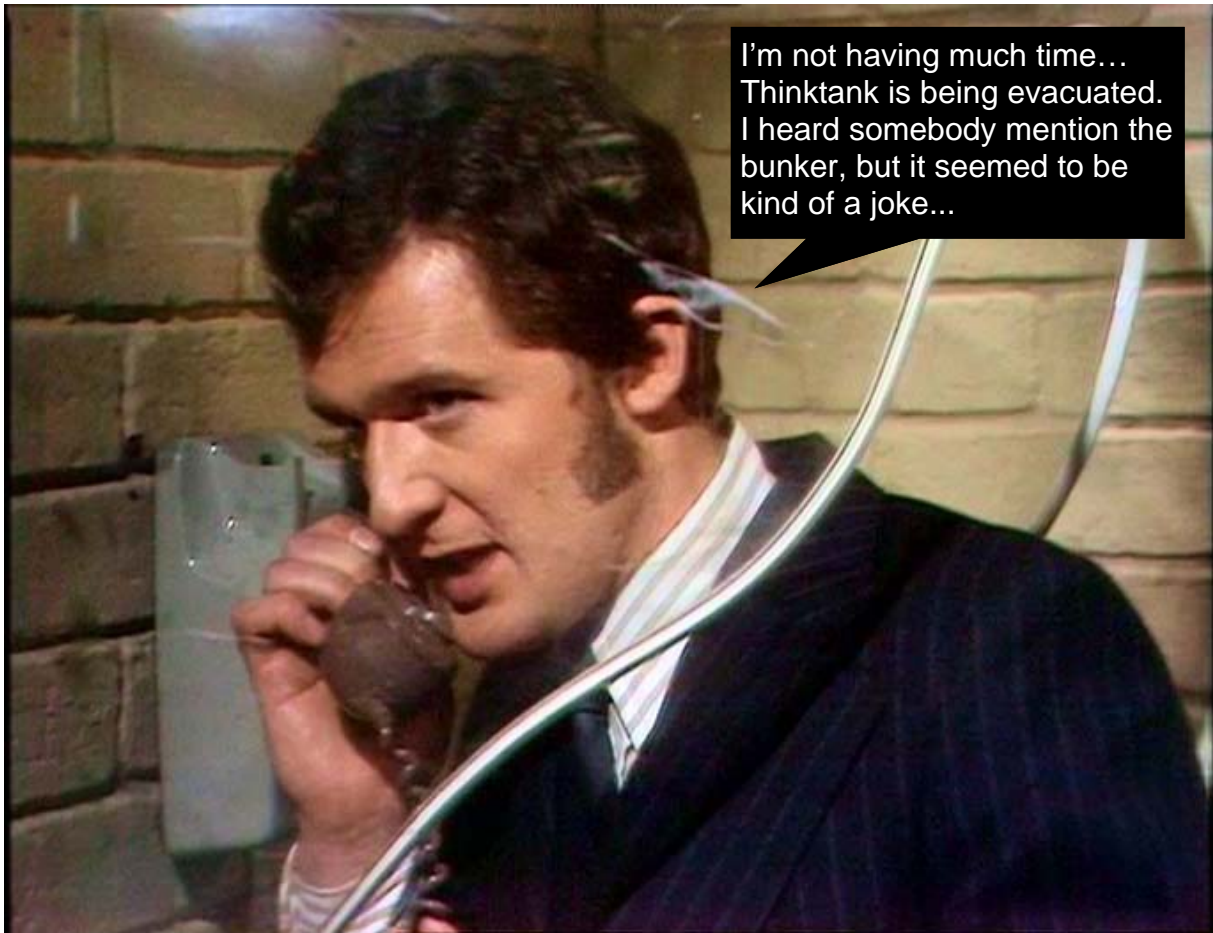


THE DOCTOR PUTS THE PICTURE TOGETHER.



It had to be Kettlewell to reprogram the robot to overcome his prime directive... and they still have the destructor codes and Sarah.





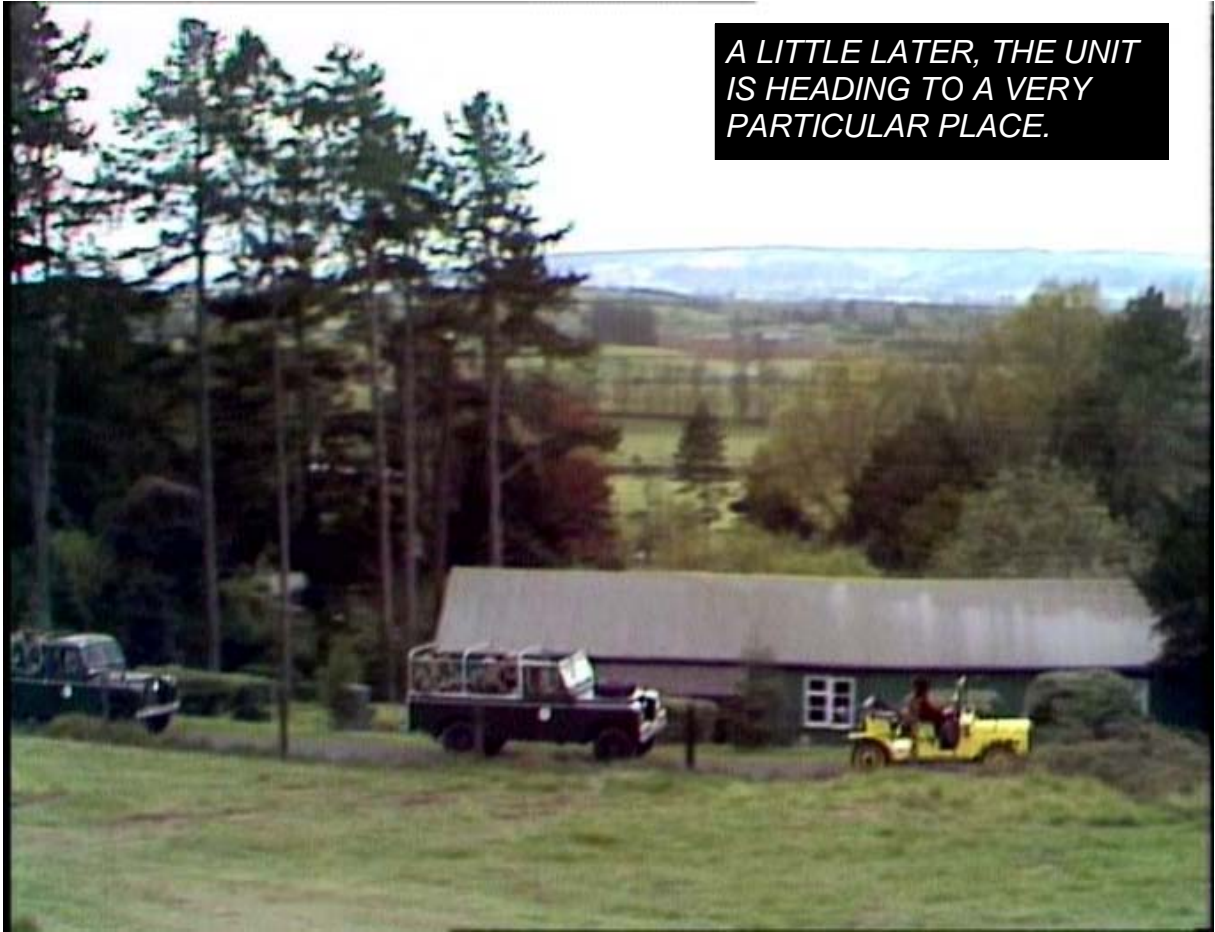
SULLIVAN HAS BEEN EXPOSED.

We'll take him with us. He'll be a useful hostage.



Broken connection...

...or broken head...?



A LITTLE LATER, THE UNIT
IS HEADING TO A VERY
PARTICULAR PLACE.



An atomic shelter built by
the Thinktank people...

...so they will stay down there
safe and sound, and emerge
to rule the survivors, if any.



THE SOLDIERS PREPARE TO
CHECK THE BUNKER.



THE THINKTANK IS WAITING
FOR THEM.

Here they come,
Miss Winters..

Activate the automatic
defence system!







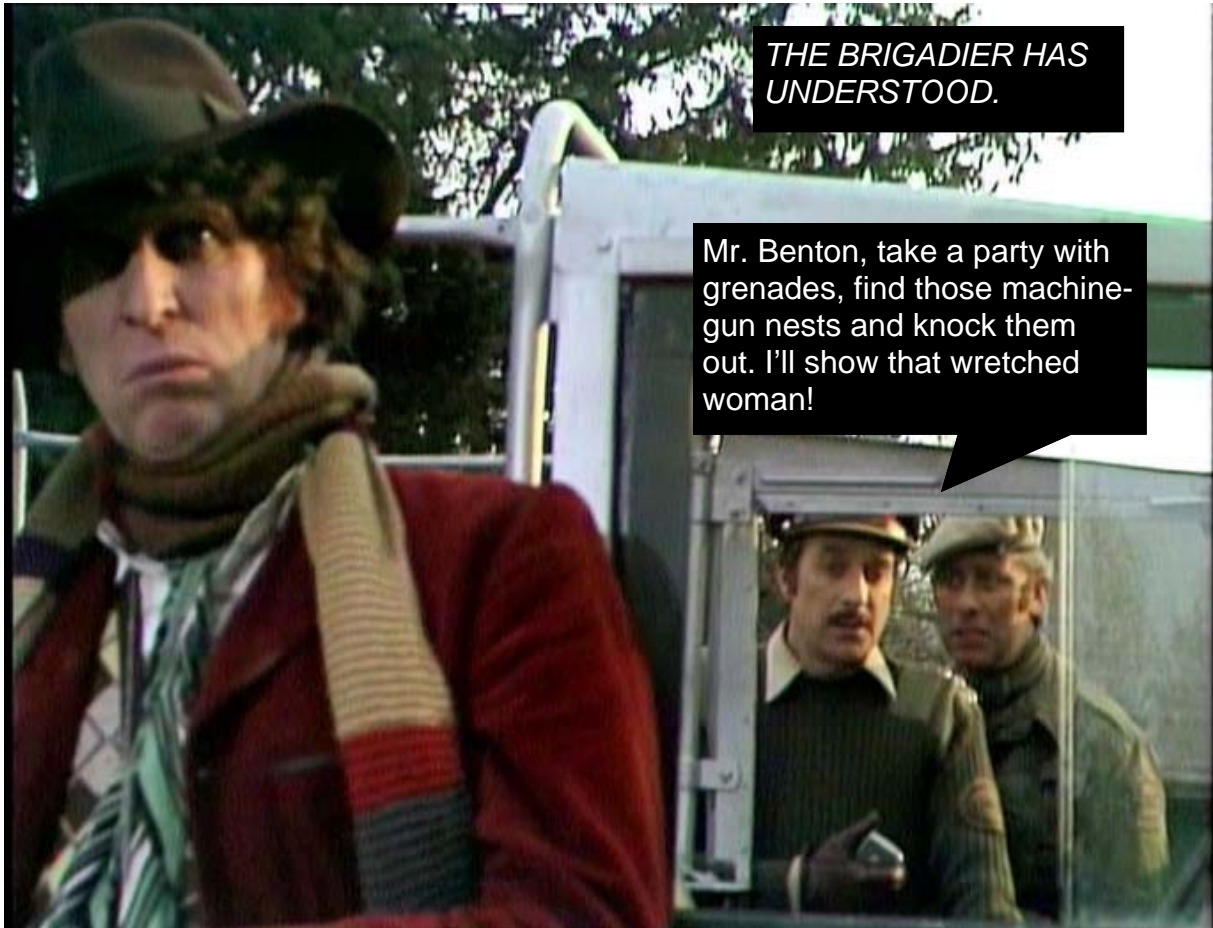
They've got troops there...

I don't think so, Brigadier. Automated machine-gun nest, I fancy.



MISS WINTERS GIVES HER ULTIMATUM.

We hold two of your friends as hostages. By now, the governments of the world will have received our demands.





THE AUTOMATIC DEFENCES ARE
KNOCKED OUT.



Right. Prepare to
advance...

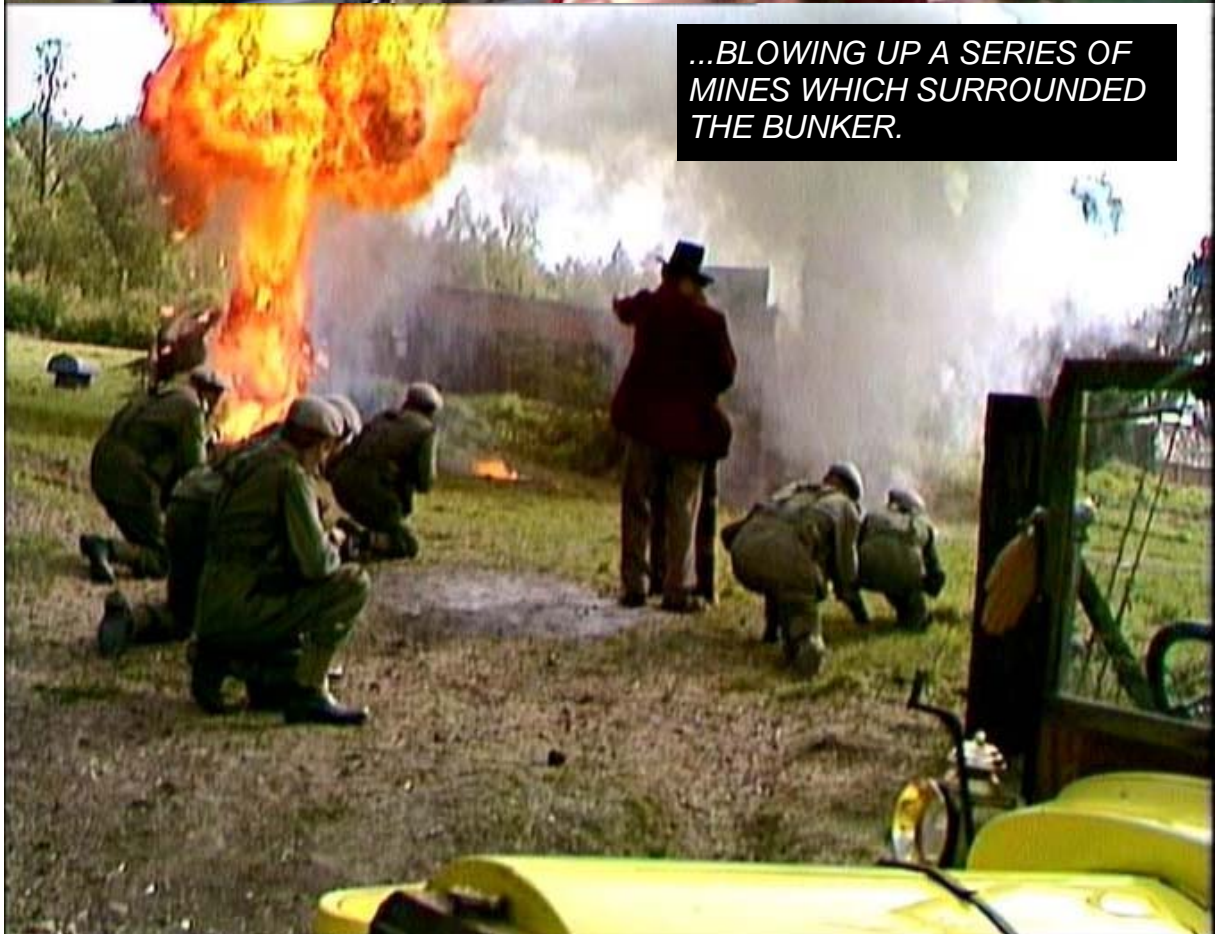
Just a moment,
Brigadier...



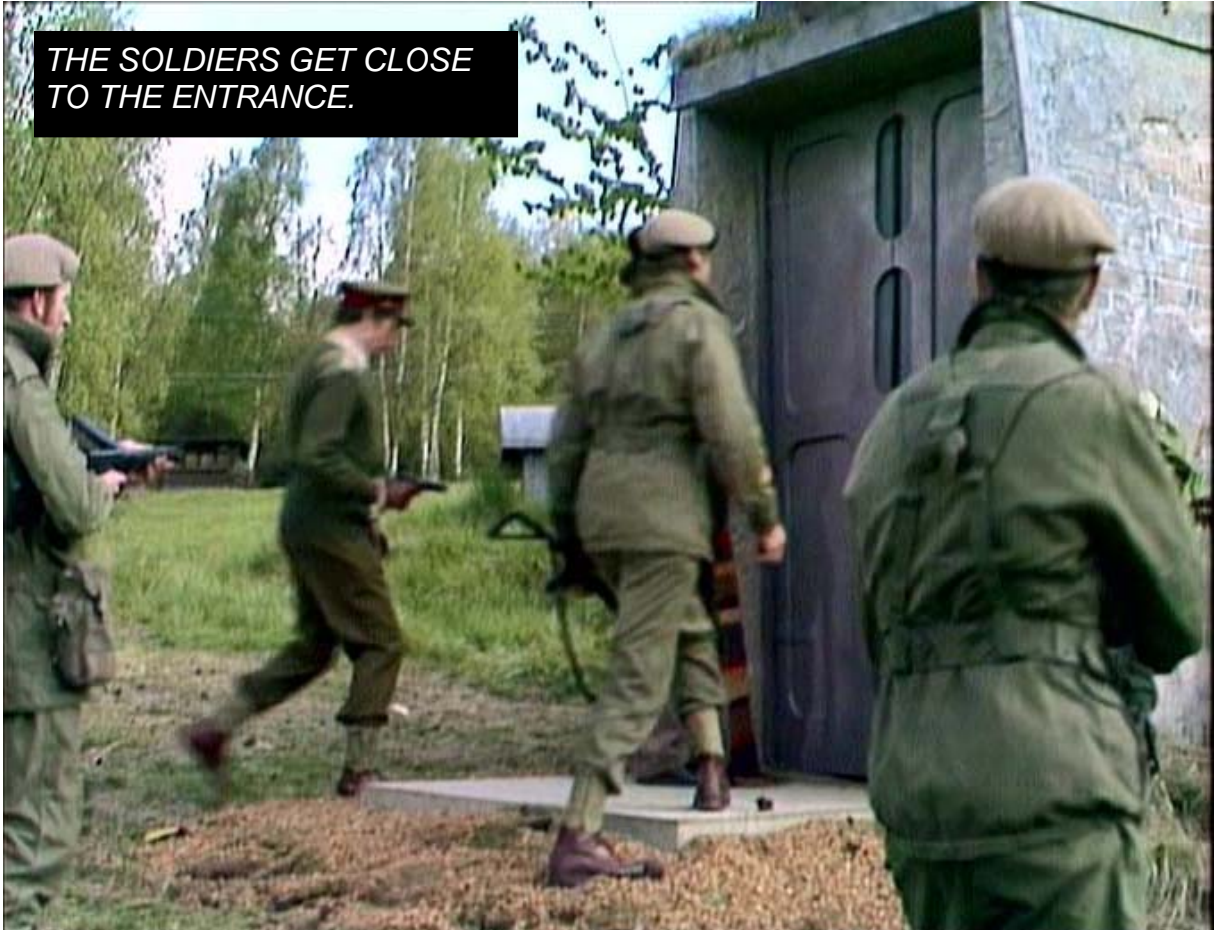
*THE DOCTOR AIMS HIS SONIC
SCREWDRIVER...*



*...BLOWING UP A SERIES OF
MINES WHICH SURROUNDED
THE BUNKER.*



*THE SOLDIERS GET CLOSE
TO THE ENTRANCE.*



*THE DOCTOR BEGINS TO PICK
THE LOCK.*



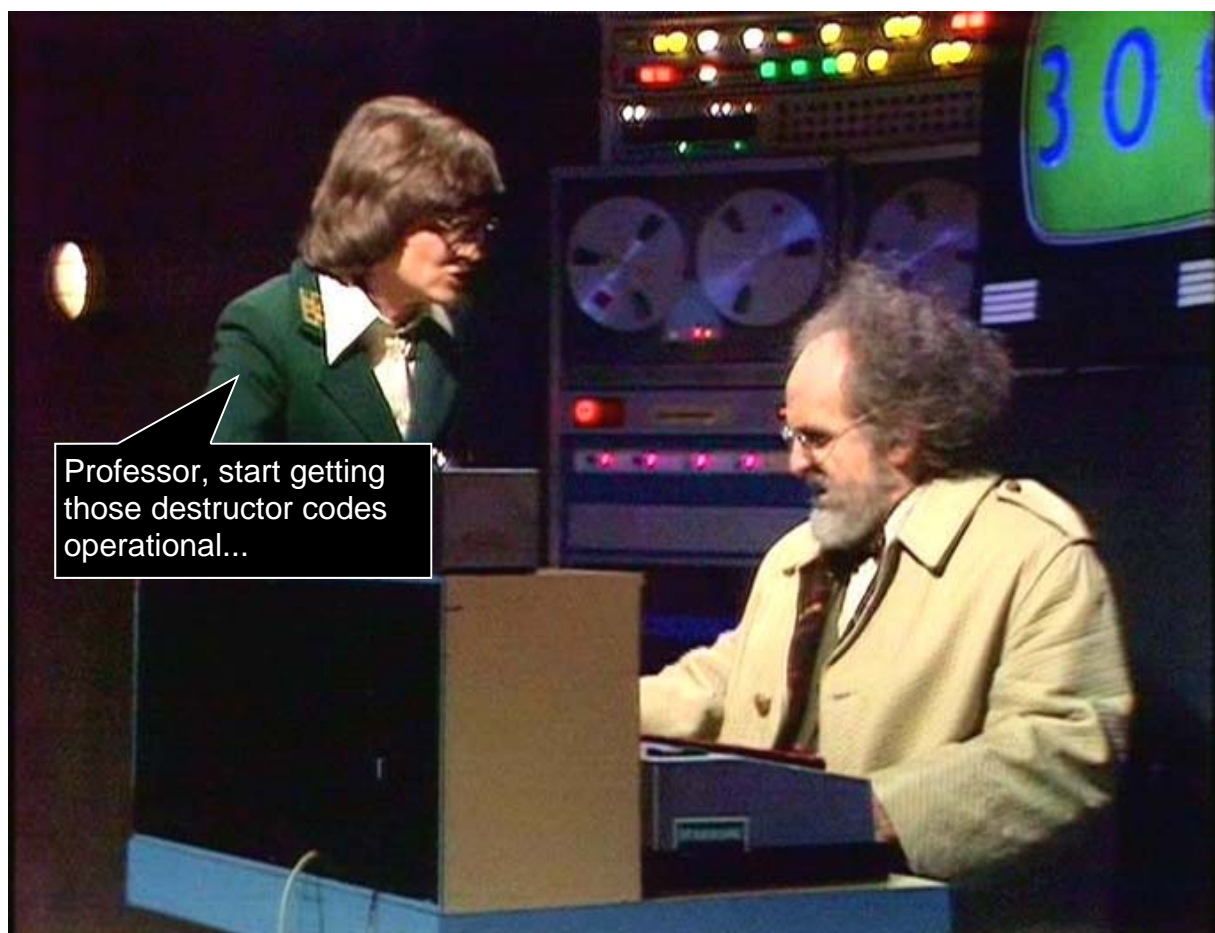


They're getting through! It is impossible!



Very well, we shall have to use the destructor codes. Show them we're not bluffing.

You said we'd have plenty of time...





THE DOOR BEGINS TO OPEN.

They may be going to surrender...

Get your men back, Brigadier...

BACK,
EVERYBODY
BACK!

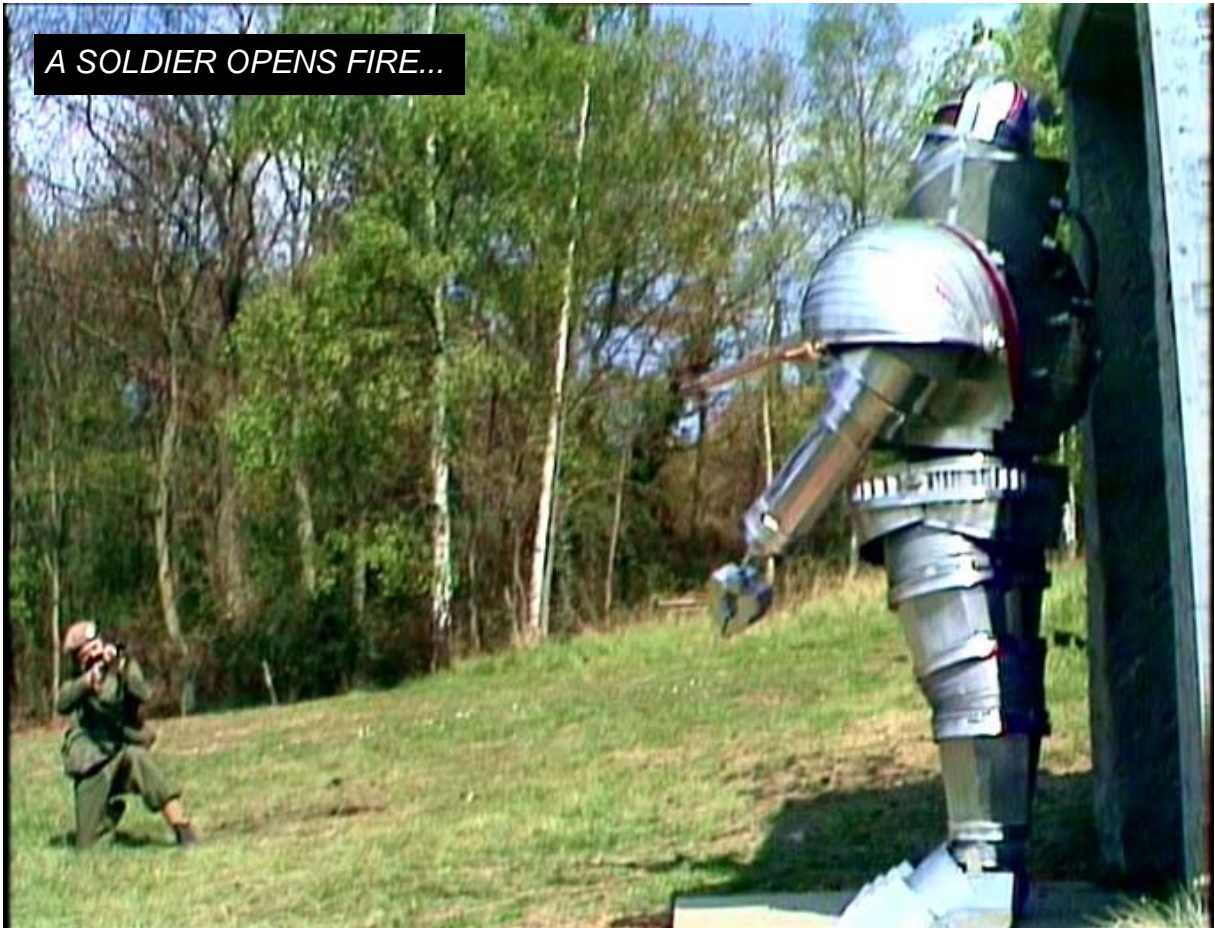
THE UNIT SOLDIERS RETREAT...



*THE GIANT ROBOT APPEARS ON
THE DOORSTEP...*



A SOLDIER OPENS FIRE...



...BUT IS BEING DISINTEGRATED!



I brought along something that will deal with it...

I very much doubt it, Brigadier...



A TANK AIMS ITS CANNON...



*...BUT IS BEING
DISINTEGRATED TOO!*



