



ROBOT

with

Tom Baker.....	The Doctor
Elizabeth Sladen.....	Sarah Jane Smith
Ian Marter.....	Lt. Sullivan
Nicholas Courtney.....	Brigadier Lethbridge-Stewart
John Levene.....	RSM Benton
Edward Burnham.....	Prof. Kettlewell
Alec Linstead.....	Jellicoe
Patricia Maynard.....	Miss Winters
Michael Kilgariff.....	Robot
John Scott Martin.....	Guard
Timothy Craven.....	Short
Walter Goodman.....	Chambers





THE DOCTOR HAS REGENERATED
ONCE AGAIN. HIS FOURTH LIFE IS
BEGINNING...



SARAH JANE IS HAPPY. SO DOES
THE BRIGADIER, OF COURSE.

Here we go
again...

Lieutenant Sullivan?
Emergency. Come to
the lab at once, please.



Nothing to worry about, Brigadier!
The brontosaurus is large and
placid... and stupid.



LIEUTENANT SULLIVAN IS UNIT'S MEDICAL OFFICER.

This the patient, sir?



Uhm, take him to the sick bay...

The square on the hypotenuse equals the sum of the square on the other two sides...



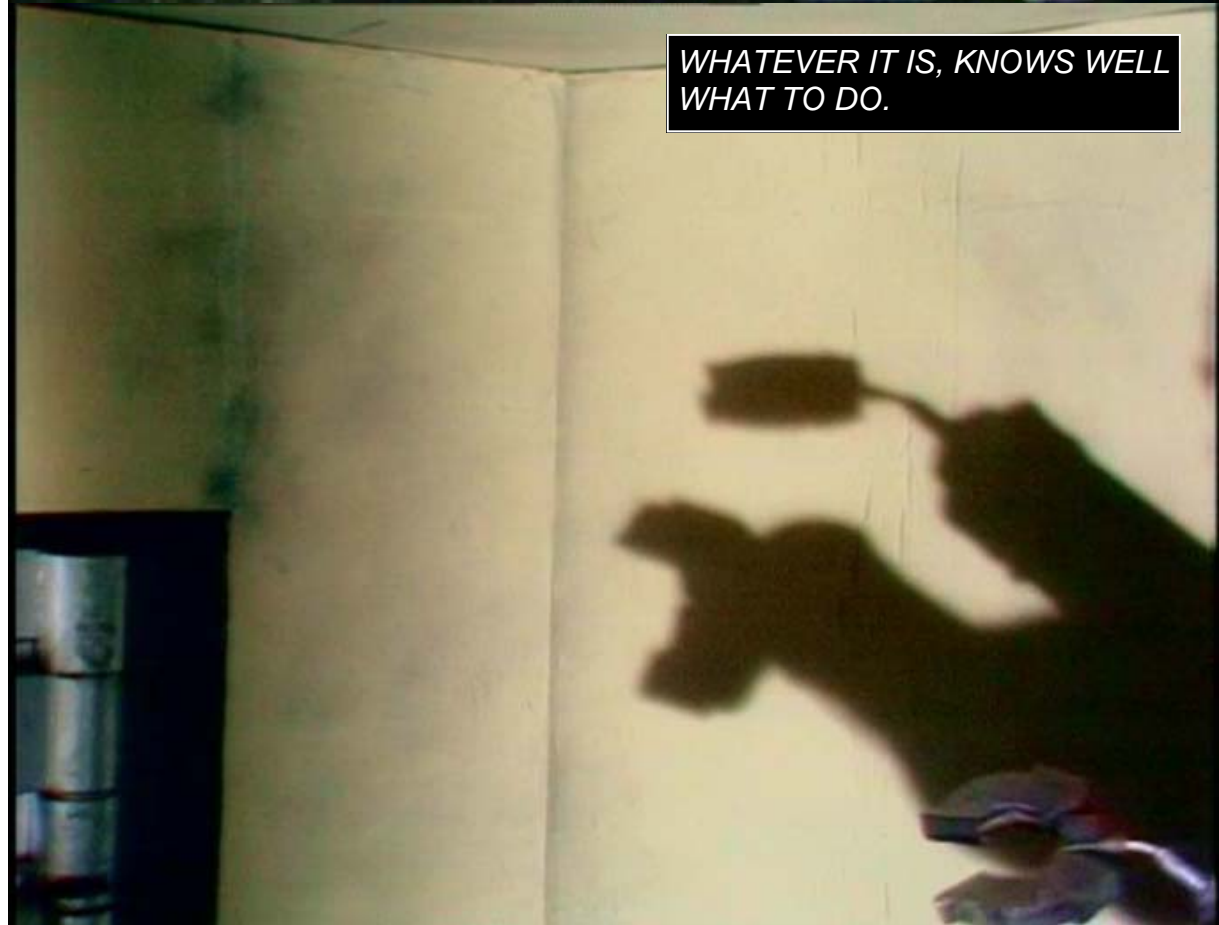
Who is that...?

That, Mr. Benton, is the Doctor. He changed again...



THE FOLLOWING NIGHT, IN A WELL GUARDED INSTALLATION.





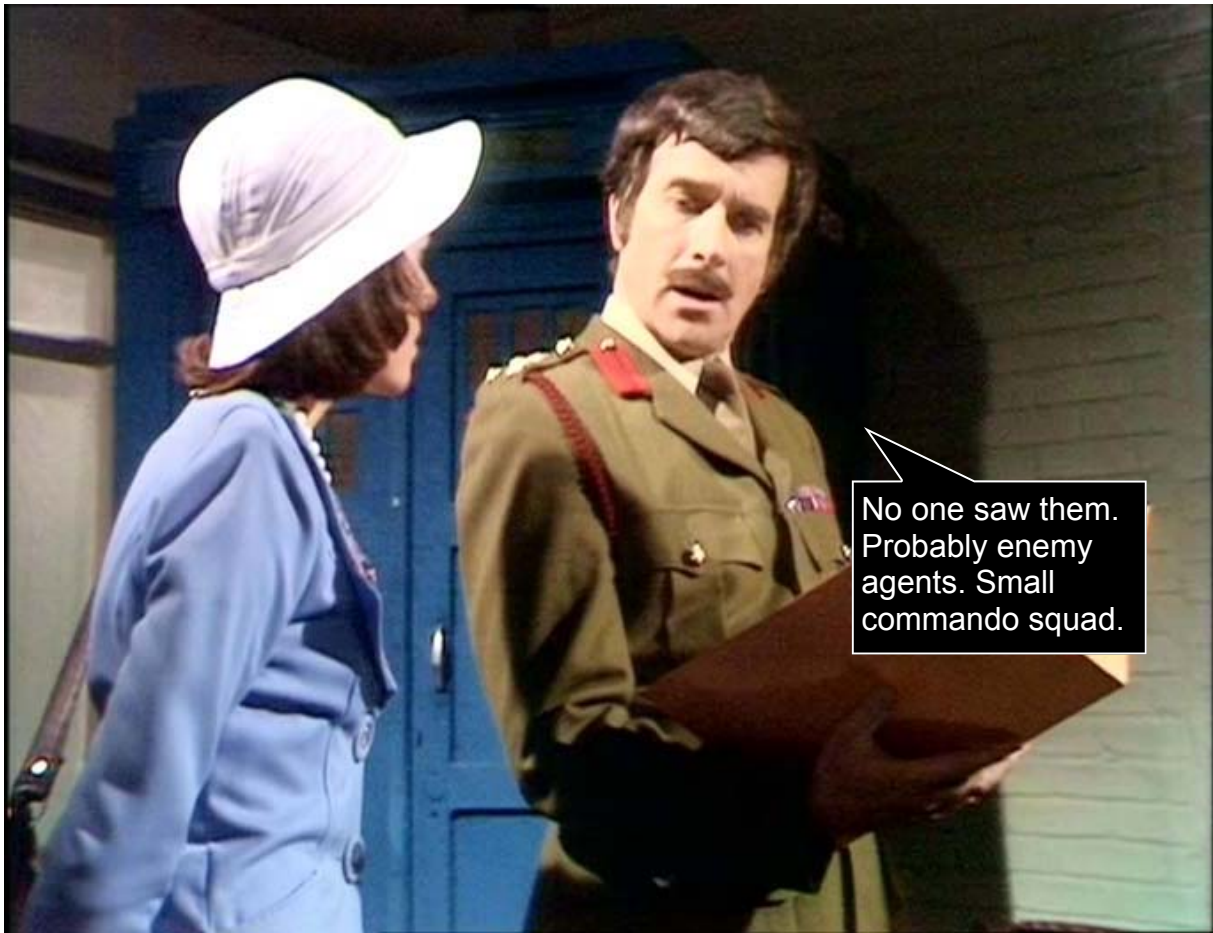


...AND WHAT TO SEARCH FOR.



THE FOLLOWING DAY, UNIT
HAS BEEN INFORMED.

Plans for a disintegrator
gun stolen? Who by?









*BUT A LITTLE LATER SOMEONE
SNEAKS INTO THE LABORATORY...*

















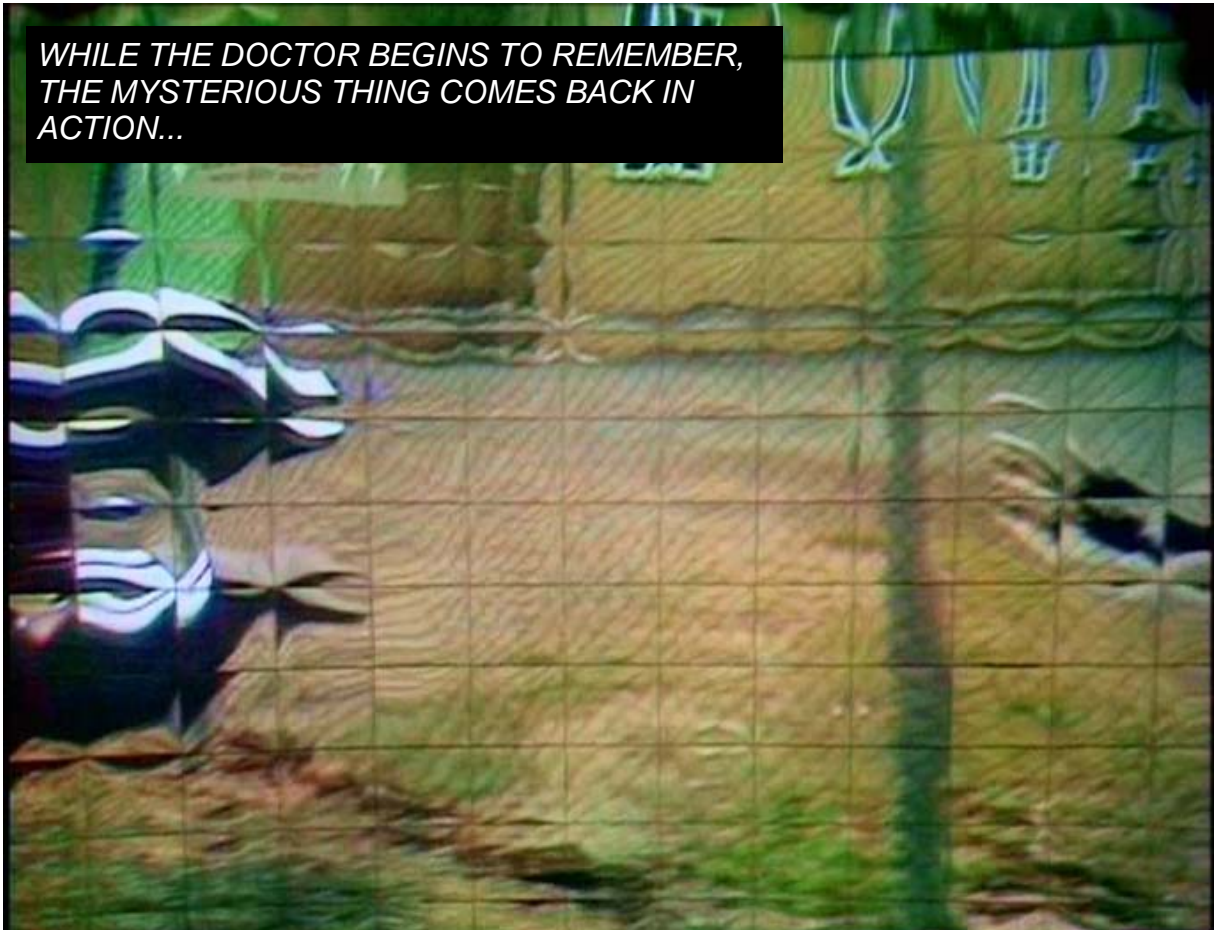




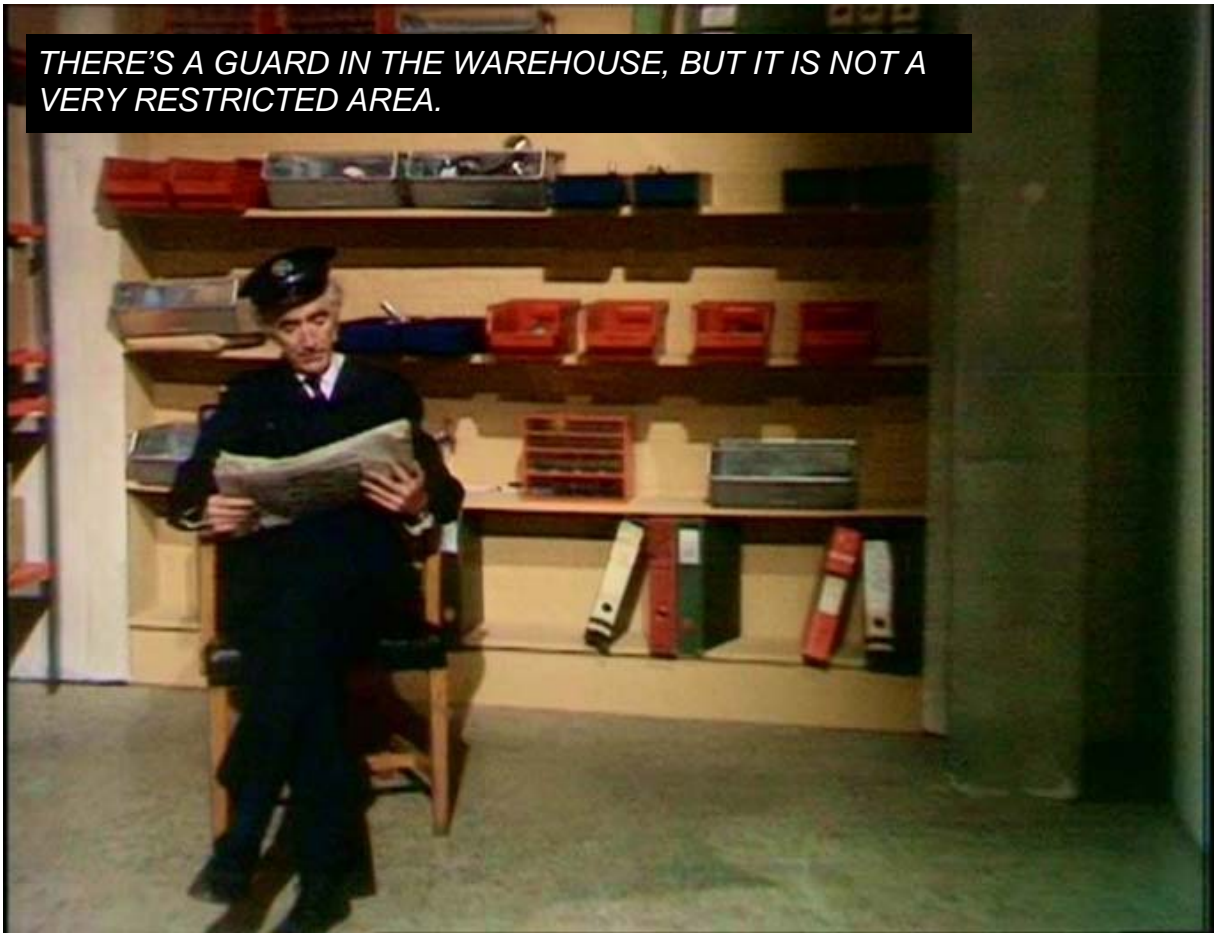




*WHILE THE DOCTOR BEGINS TO REMEMBER,
THE MYSTERIOUS THING COMES BACK IN
ACTION...*



THERE'S A GUARD IN THE WAREHOUSE, BUT IT IS NOT A VERY RESTRICTED AREA.



HEARING SOMEBODY COMING, THE DOOR IS LOCKED...



THE DOOR OPENS DESPITE THE
LOCK, AND THE GUARD CALLS
FOR HELP...



...BUT THE THING KILLS HIM WITHOUT
MERCY.



NOW IT CAN PICK UP WHAT
IT WANTS.



Where is he?

In there...

UNIT CAN'T WAIT FOR THE DOCTOR
TO RECOVER.





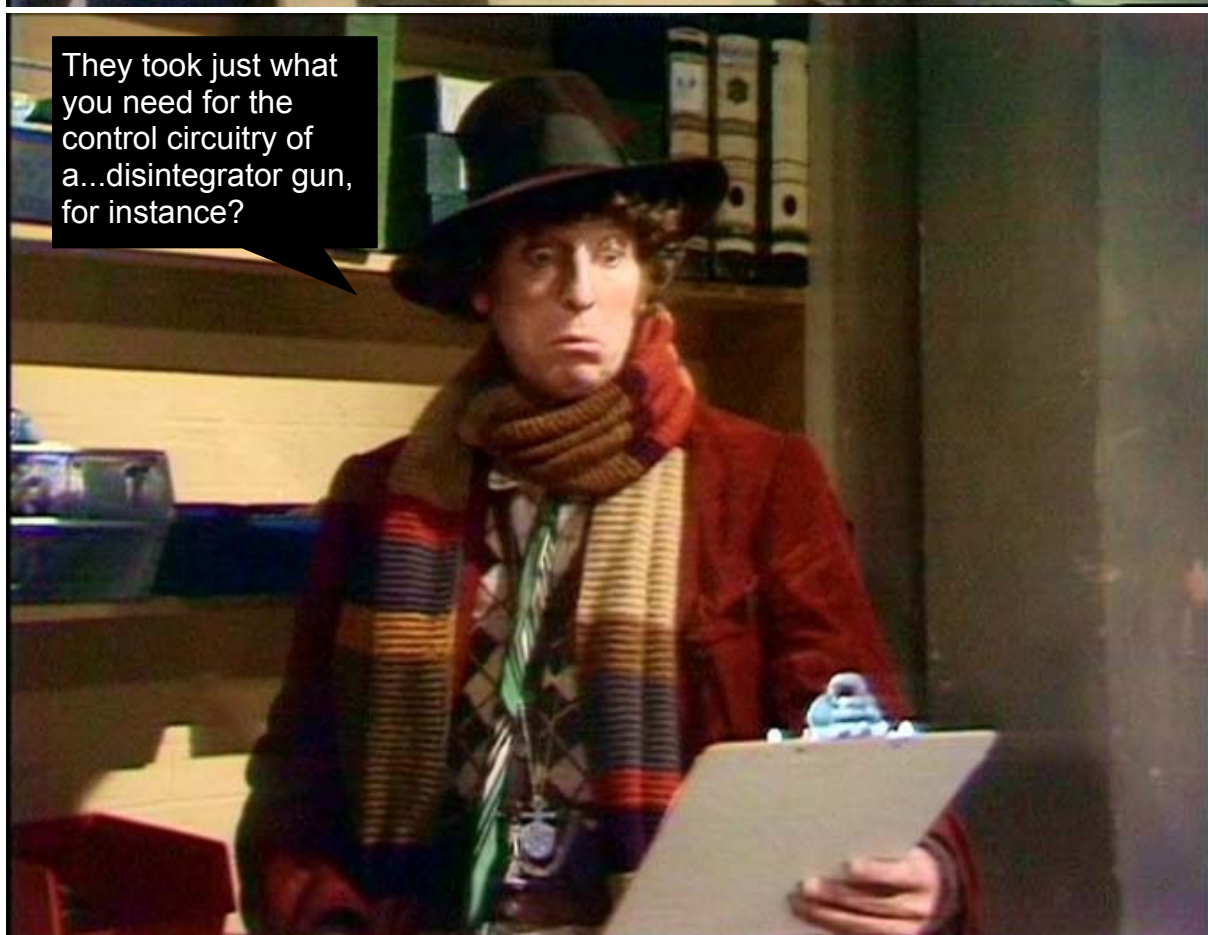












*IN THE SAME TIME, A CAR APPROACHES
THE ENTRANCE FOR THE "THINK TANK"...*



Something of a
nuisance, at the present
moment in time...

We shall treat Miss
Smith exactly as any
other visitor...

*THE RESPONSIBLES PREPARE
TO WELCOME THE VISITOR.*









Mr Benton? Red priority!
"Emmett's Electronics", a
smallish factory in Essex : I
want blanket security, every
available man. I want that
place better guarded than
Fort Knox. I'll meet you
there in one hour.



SARAH'S VISIT TO THE "THINK TANK" GOES ON...

As soon as our work reaches a
practical stage, it's handed over
to someone with more
resources and a bigger budget,
usually the government...









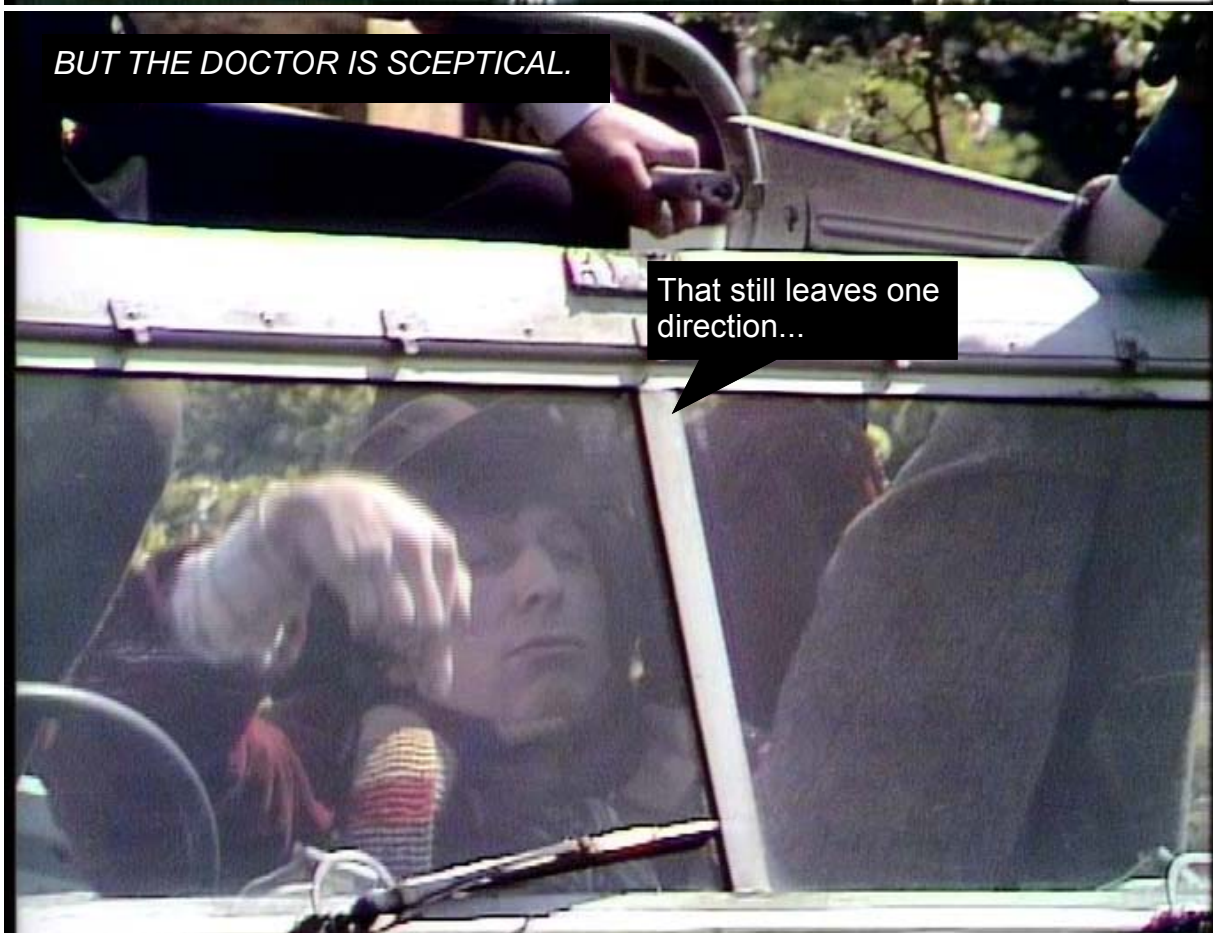


MEANWHILE UNIT PREPARES TO
DEFEND EMMETT ELECTRONICS.



THE PRECIOUS COMPONENT
IS CLOSED INTO A VERY
WELL GUARDED BUNKER.





*IN FACT THE THING IS DIGGING
UNDERGROUND...*



*A SOLDIER HEARS THE NOISES AND
GOES DOWN TO INVESTIGATE...*



HIS MACHINE GUN FIRES...



*THE DOCTOR AND THE OTHERS
UNDERSTAND THE MYSTERIOUS
THIEF HAS COME BACK.*

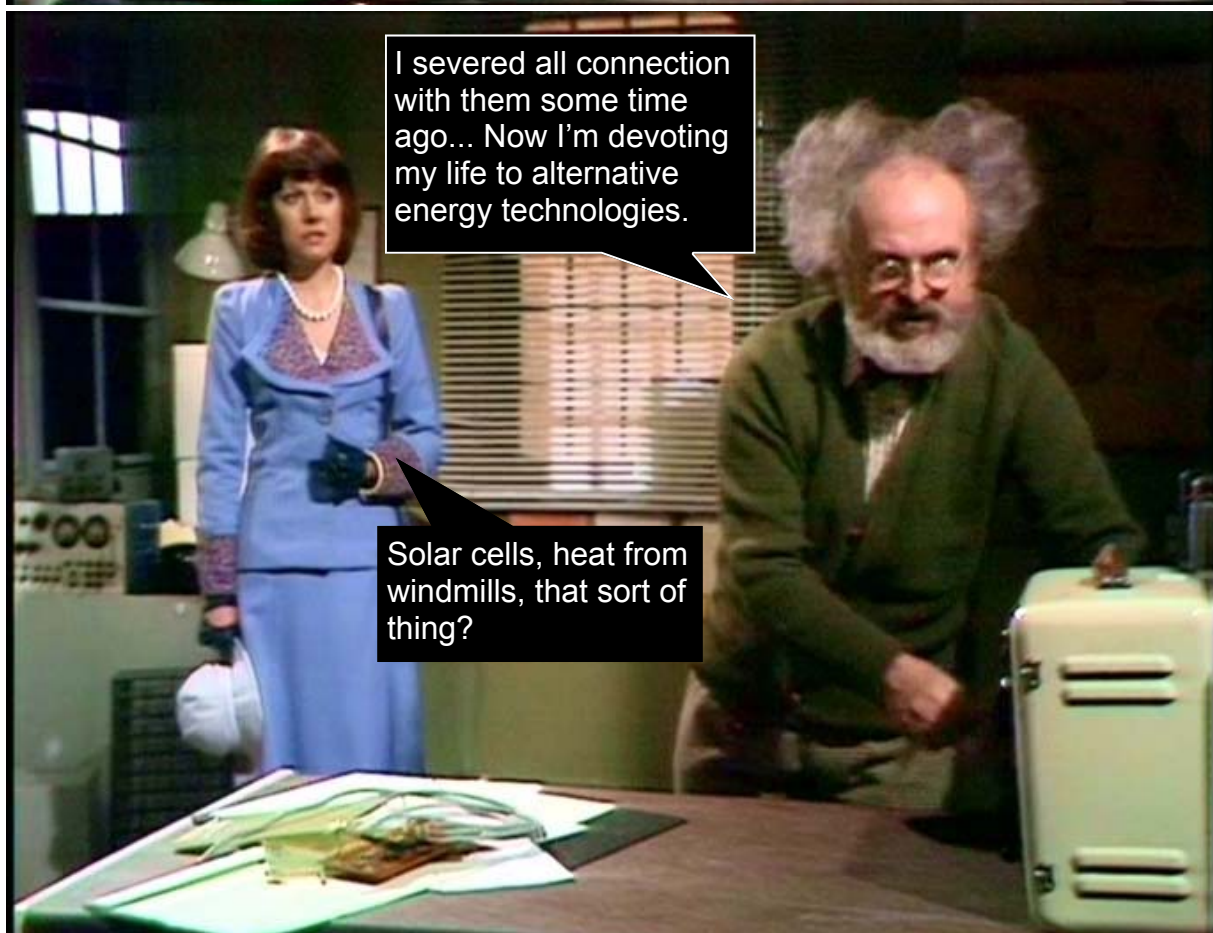
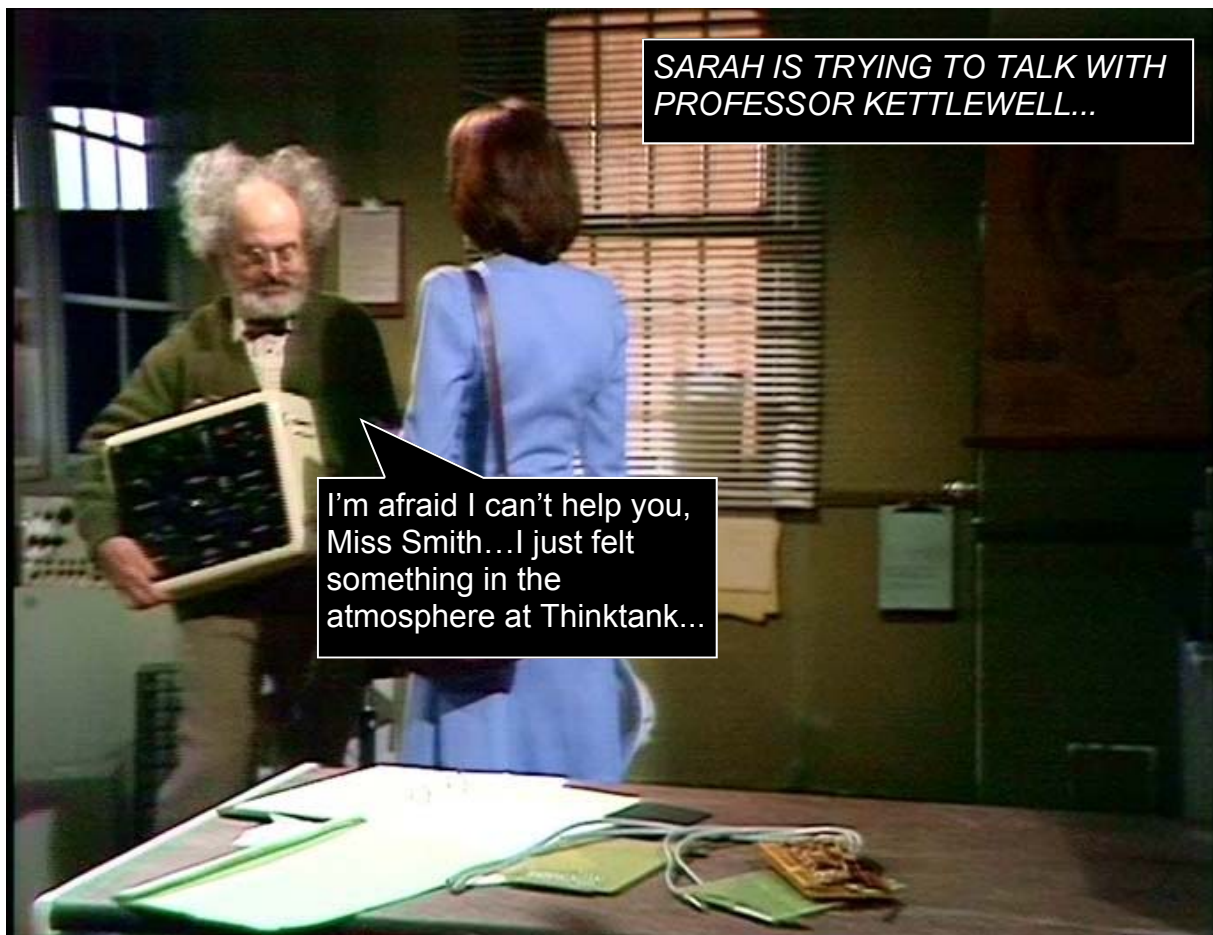


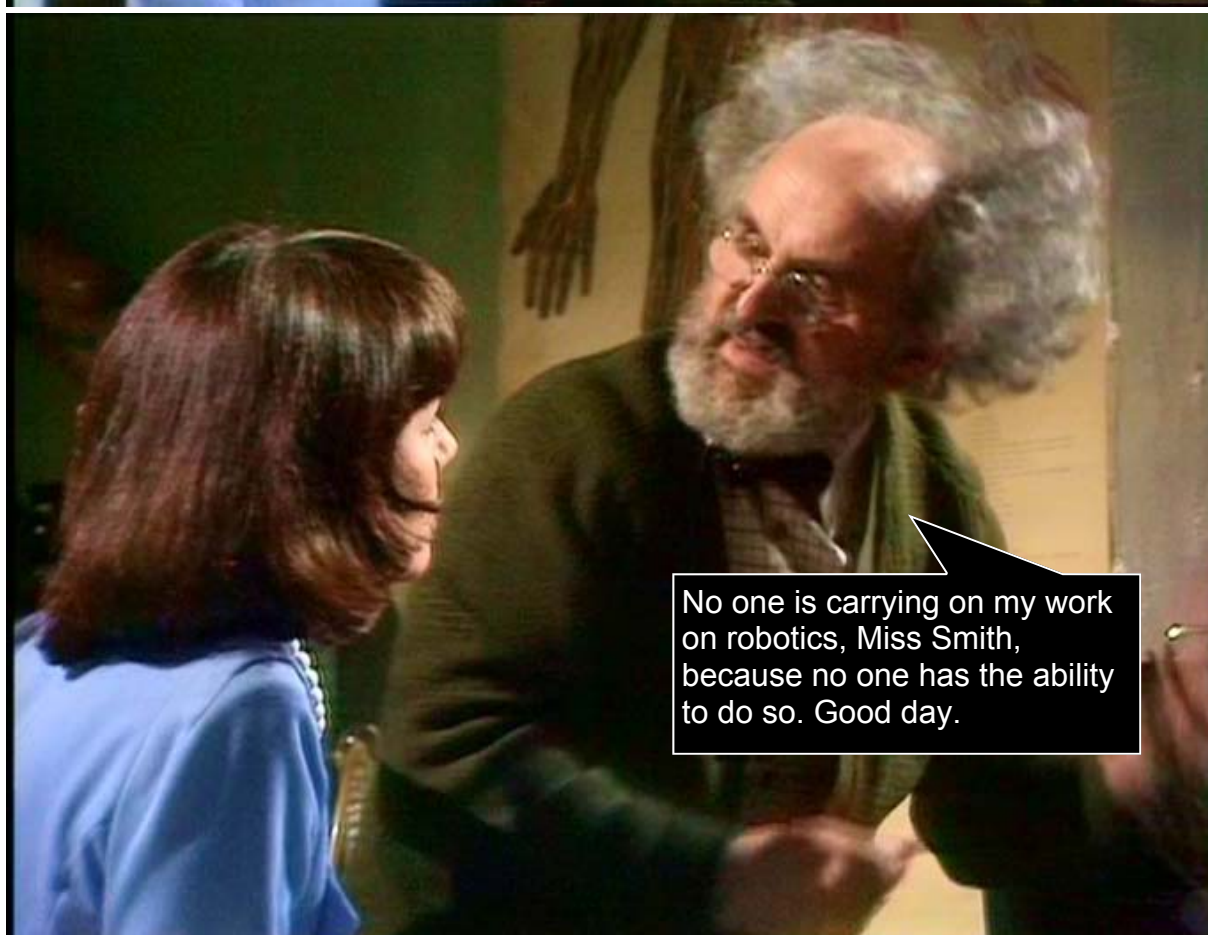


*SULLIVAN CAN ONLY VERIFY THE
SOLDIER IS DEAD...*



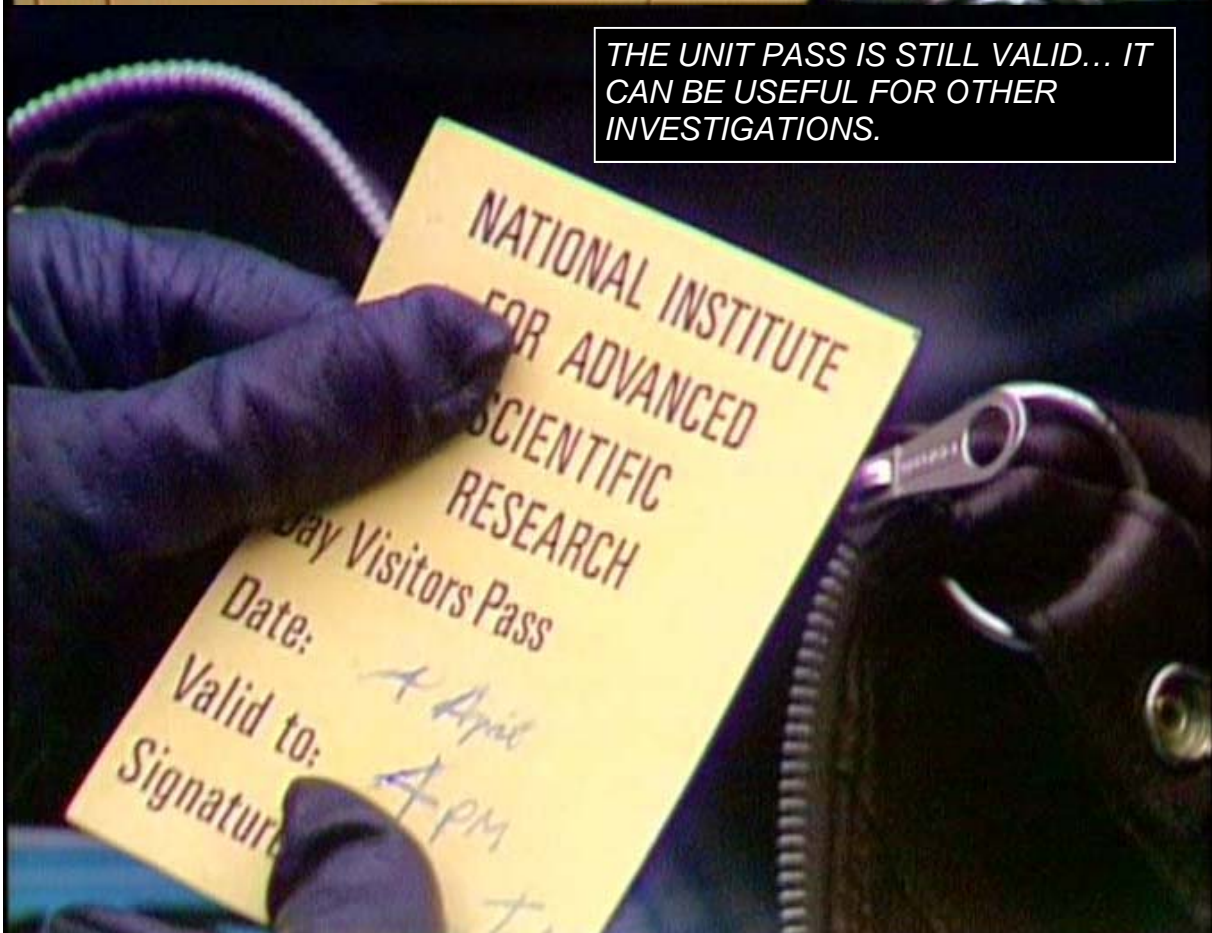
*THE SAFE BOX HAS BEEN OPENED.
ANOTHER PART FOR THE
DISINTEGRATOR GUN HAS BEEN
STOLEN.*







THE TALK WITH KETTLEWELL WAS USELESS.



THE UNIT PASS IS STILL VALID... IT CAN BE USEFUL FOR OTHER INVESTIGATIONS.



ANYWAY, THEY ARE NOT
HUMAN TRACKS.



SARAH IS BACK TO "THINK TANK" ENTRANCE.



...I've left my notebook in one of the empty labs... I know exactly where it is, so if I could just pop in and get it without telling your director... my pass is still valid...

THE GUARD CALLS IN TO CHECK...



...BUT SARAH SNEAKS IN UNSEEN. SHE DOESN'T WANT TO BE LEADED IN...





*SHE IS VERY INTERESTED
IN THAT DOOR...*



*...WHICH LEADS TO KETTLEWELL'S
LABORATORY.*



*SHE HAD NOTICED SOME
STRANGE CASTOR OIL SPOTS...*



*BUT SUDDENLY A METALLIC
VOICE.*

WHO-ARE-YOU?



A GIANT METALLIC CREATURE
FORCES HER TO LEAN BACK.



TO BE CONTINUED