



EPISODE 4

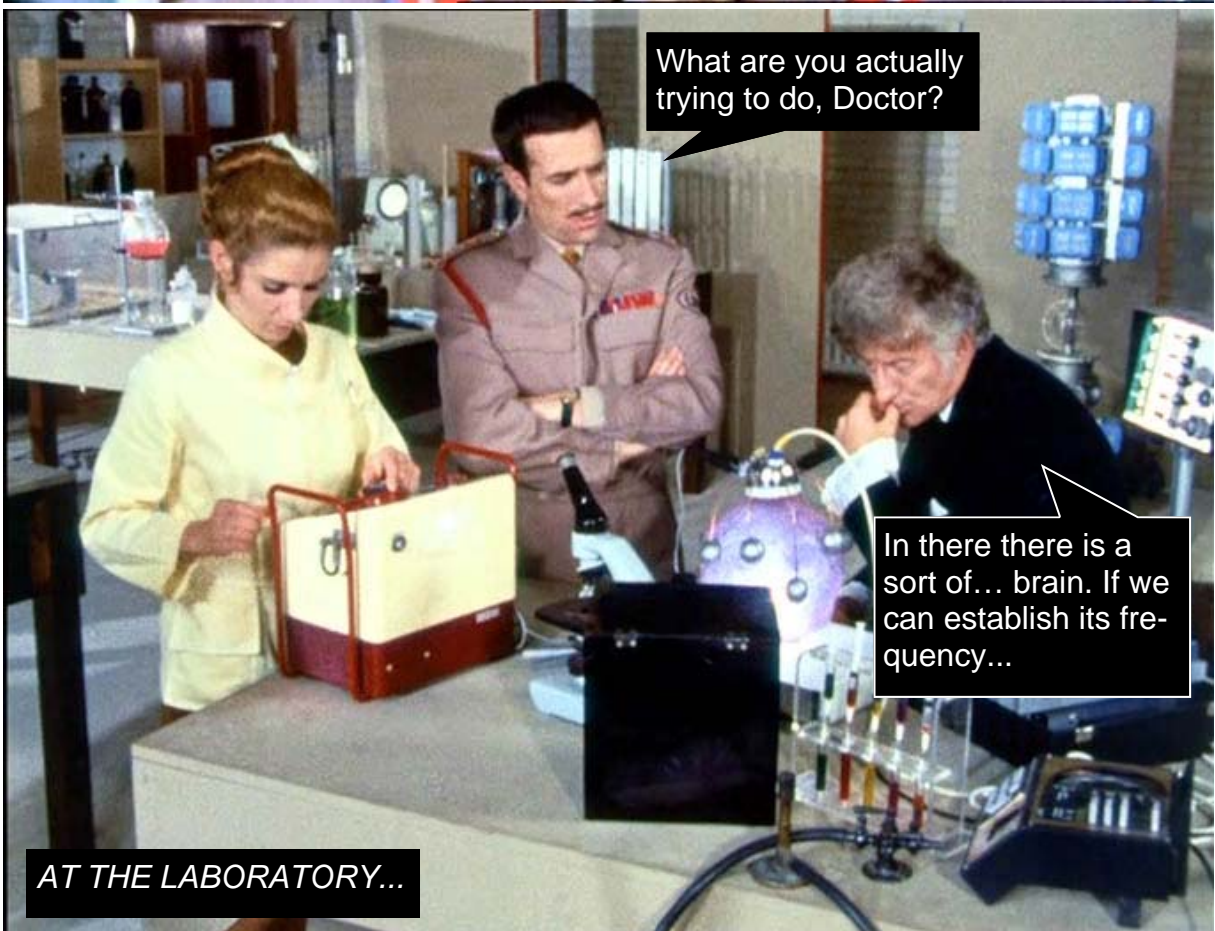


A VERY UNEXPECTED
GUEST.

THE GENERAL WANTED
TO SEE HIS DOUBLE...

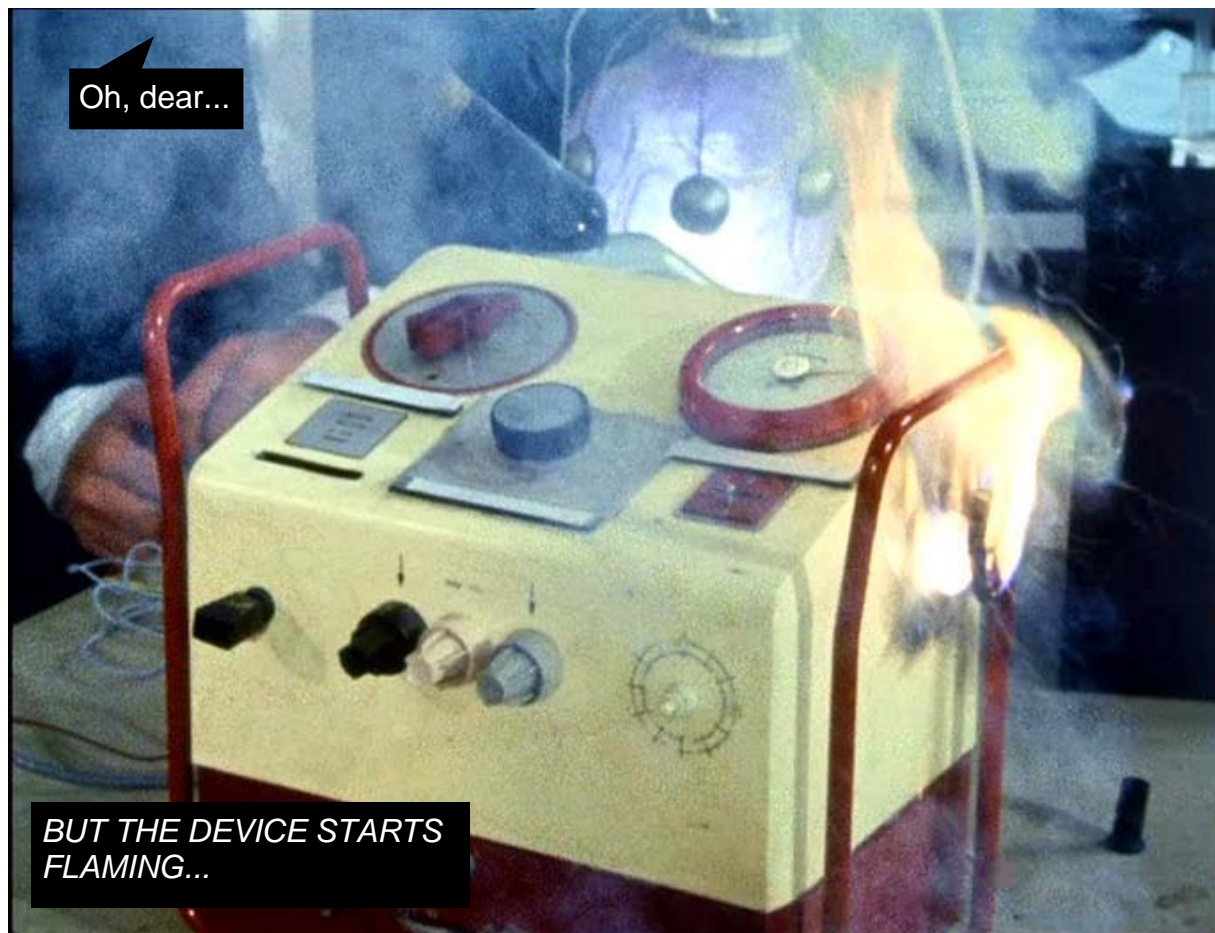


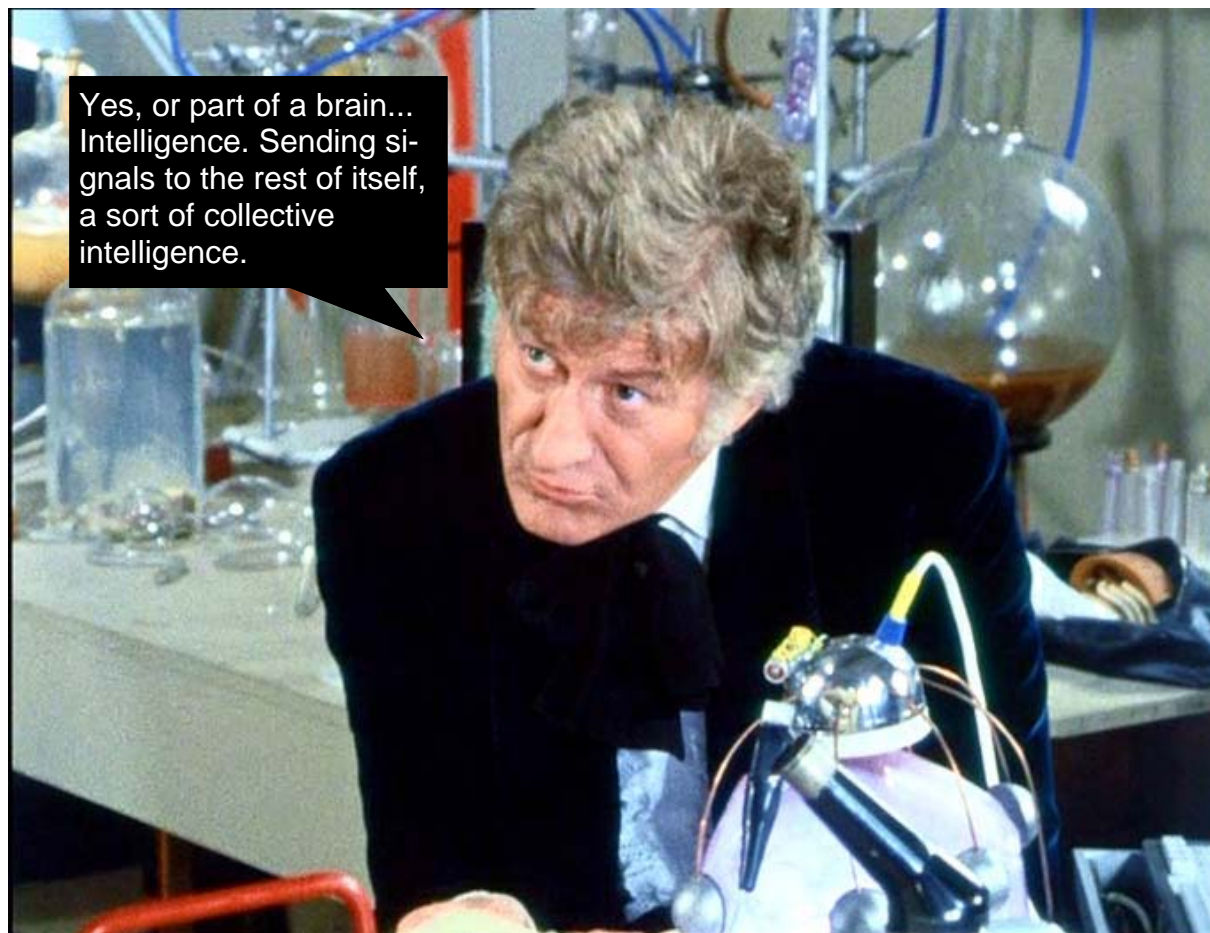
What are you actually
trying to do, Doctor?



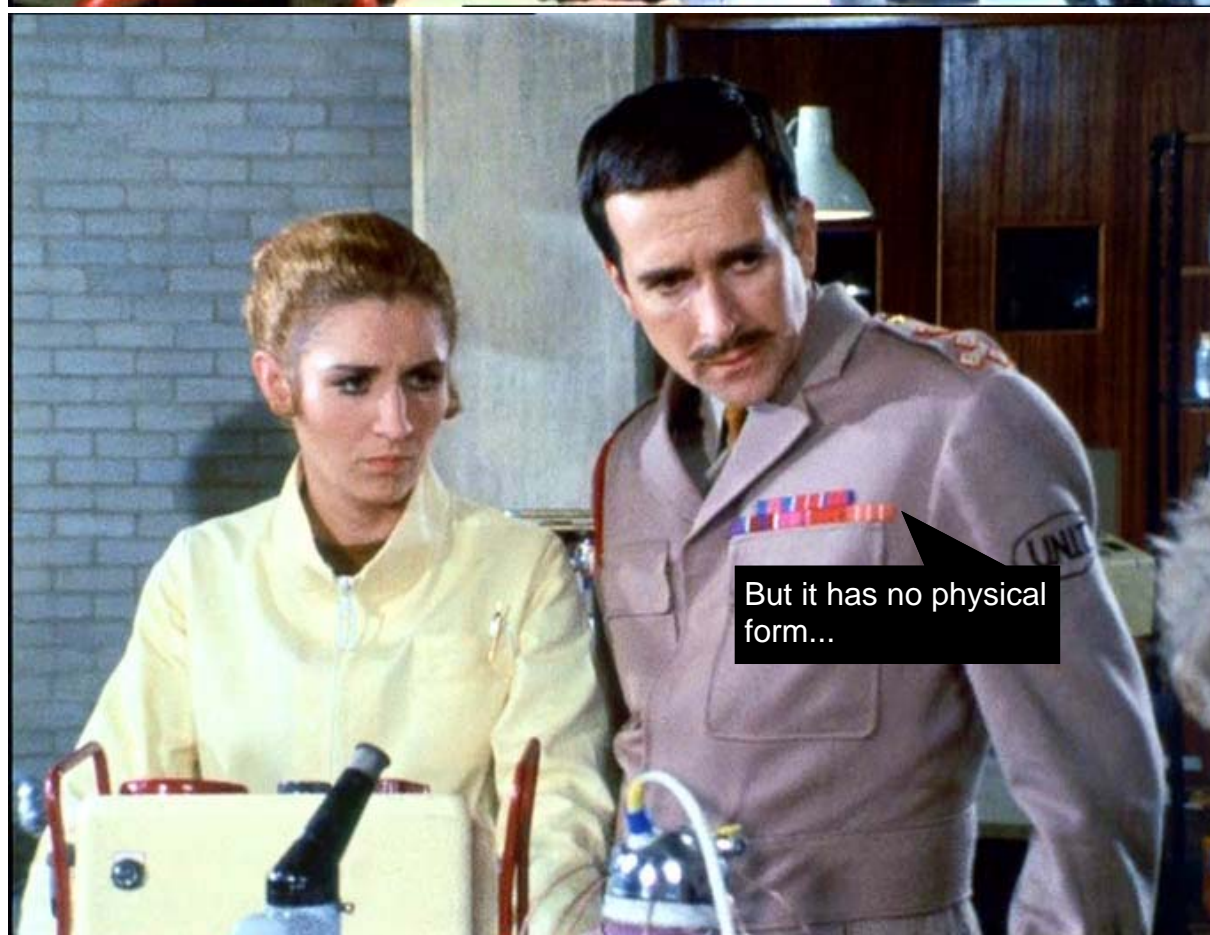
In there there is a
sort of... brain. If we
can establish its fre-
quency...

AT THE LABORATORY...

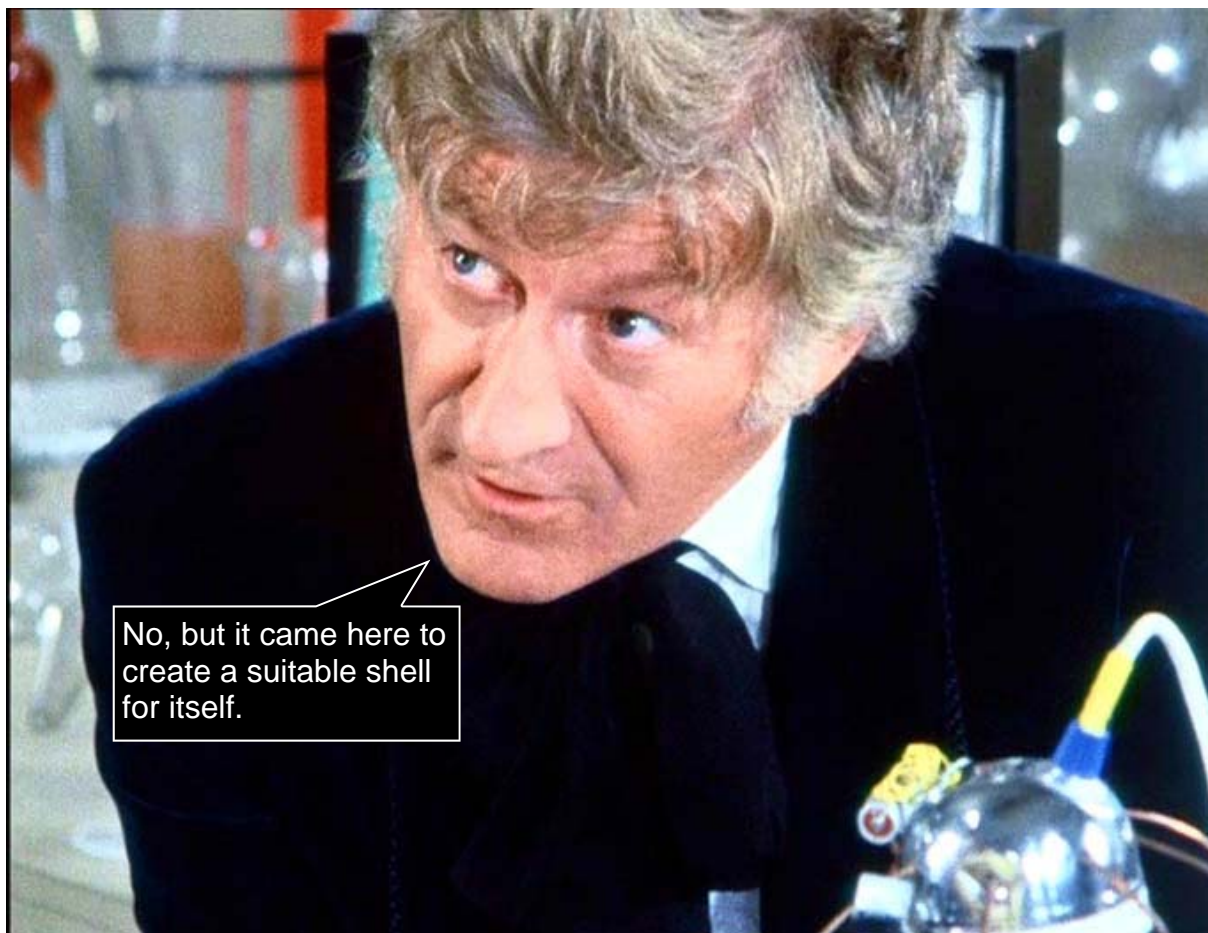




Yes, or part of a brain...
Intelligence. Sending signals to the rest of itself,
a sort of collective
intelligence.



But it has no physical
form...



No, but it came here to
create a suitable shell
for itself.



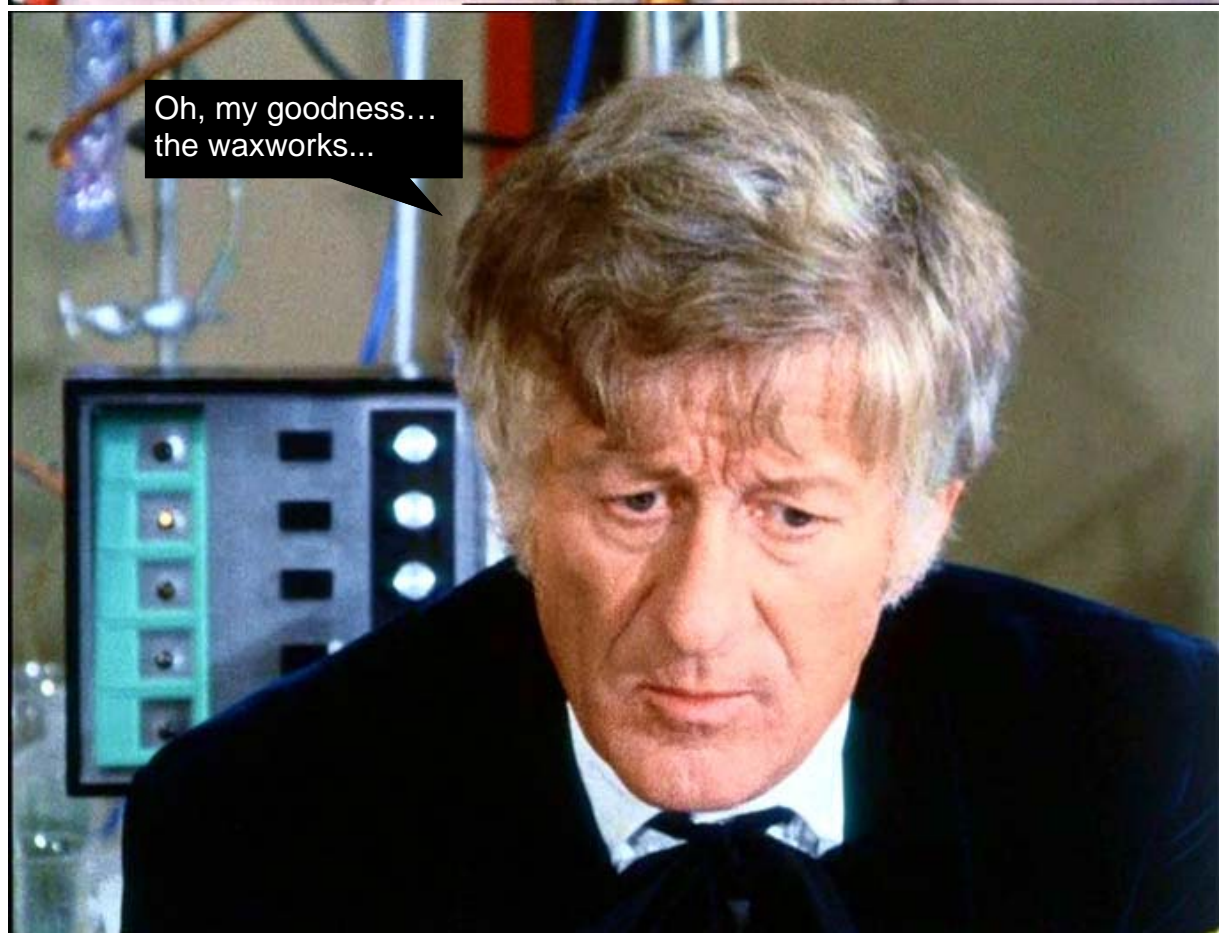
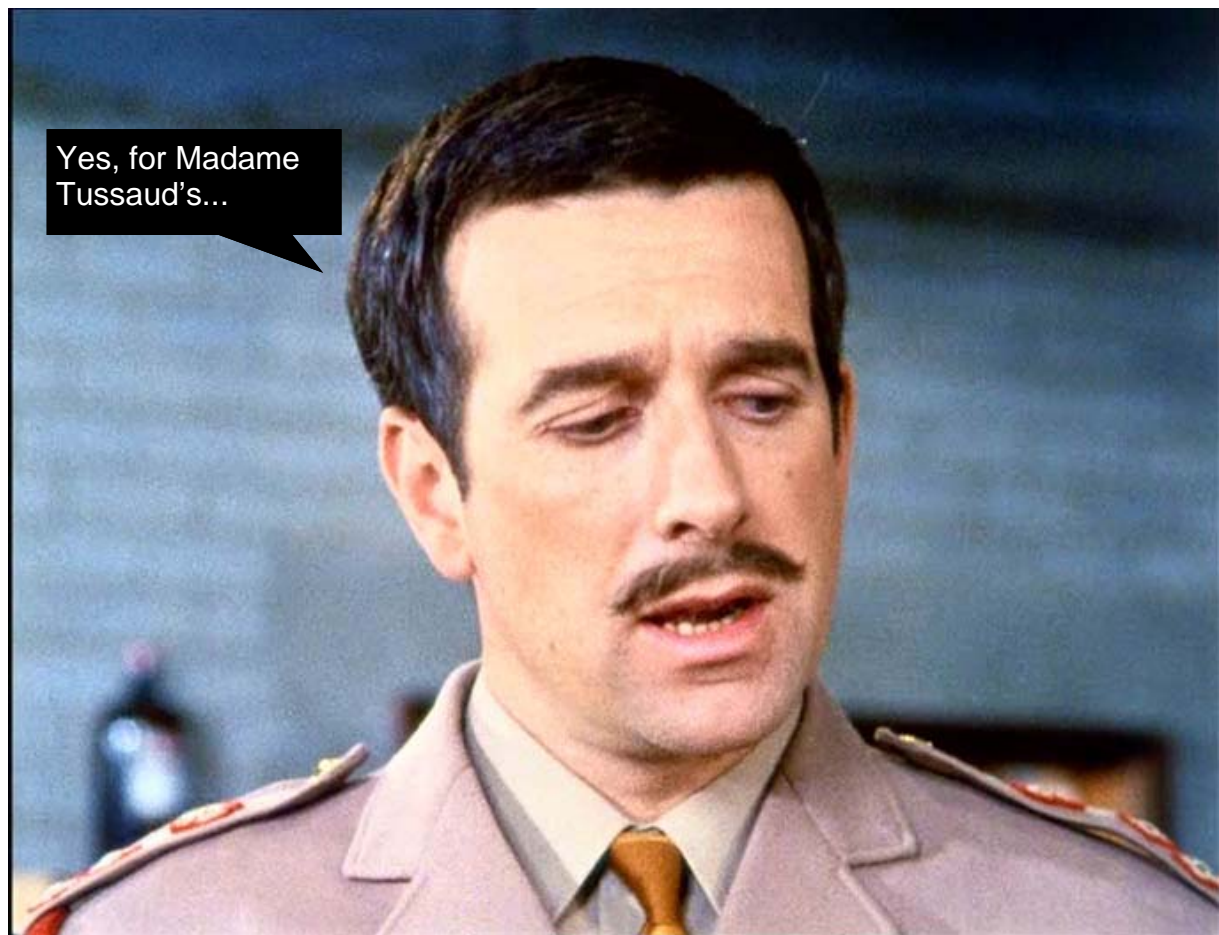
The plastic factory...!

GENERAL SCOBIE IS
CALLED AGAIN.

As soon as I get the au-
thorithy, we move in!
General?

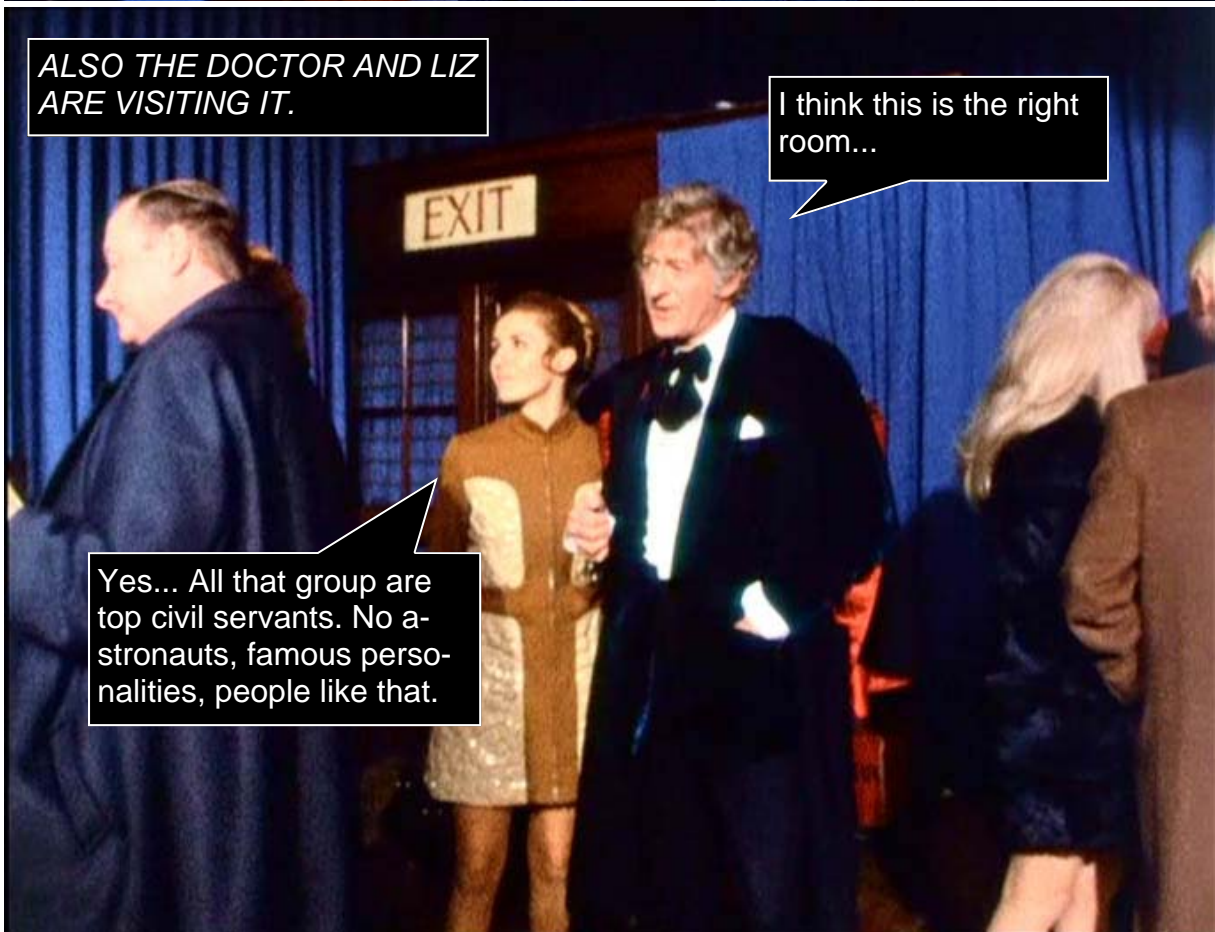
The plastic factory is off li-
mits! Their important work
mustn't be interfered with!







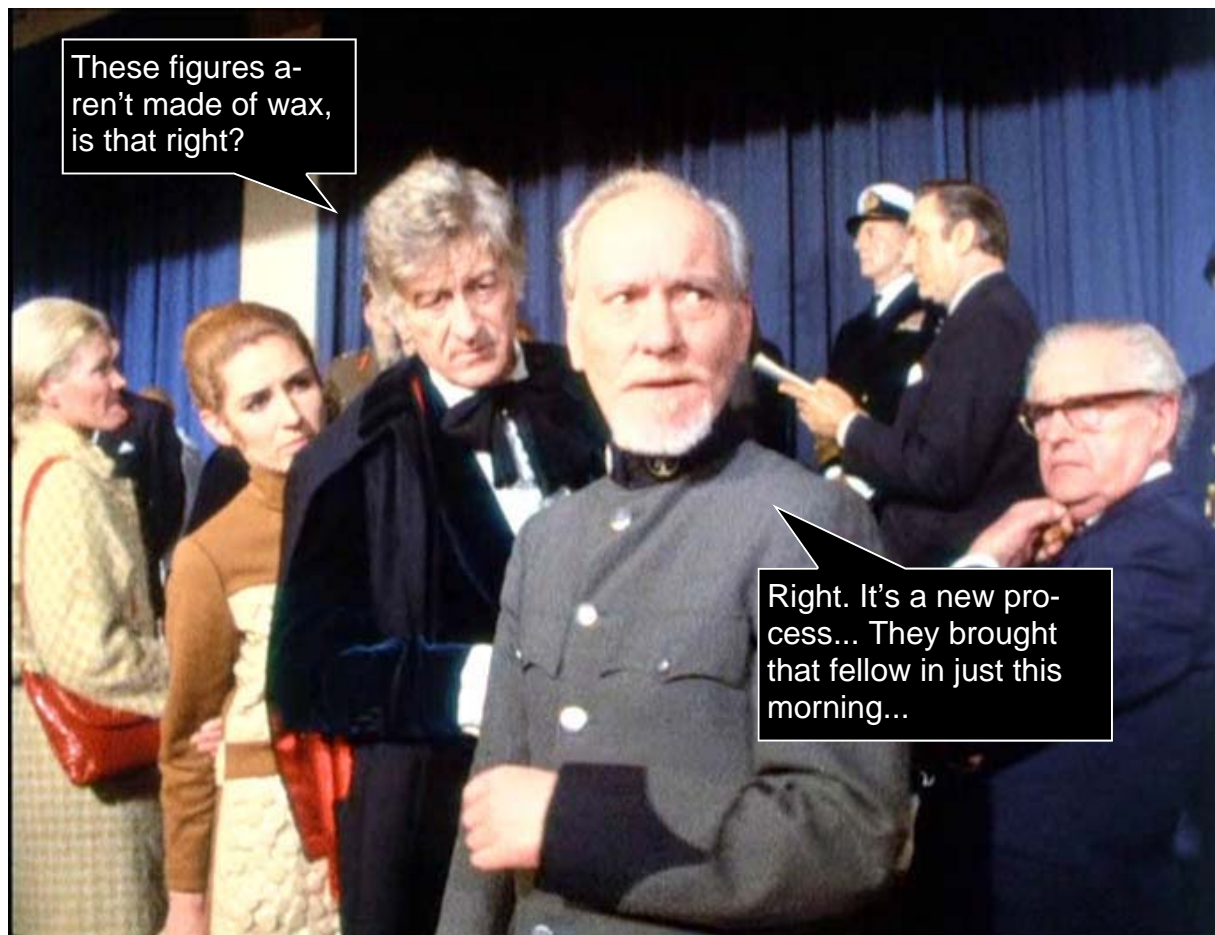
AT MADAME TUSSAUD'S MUSEUM, FAMOUS ALL AROUND THE WORLD, THERE ARE MANY CELEBRITIES' STATUES, ALSO OF ALIVE PEOPLE.



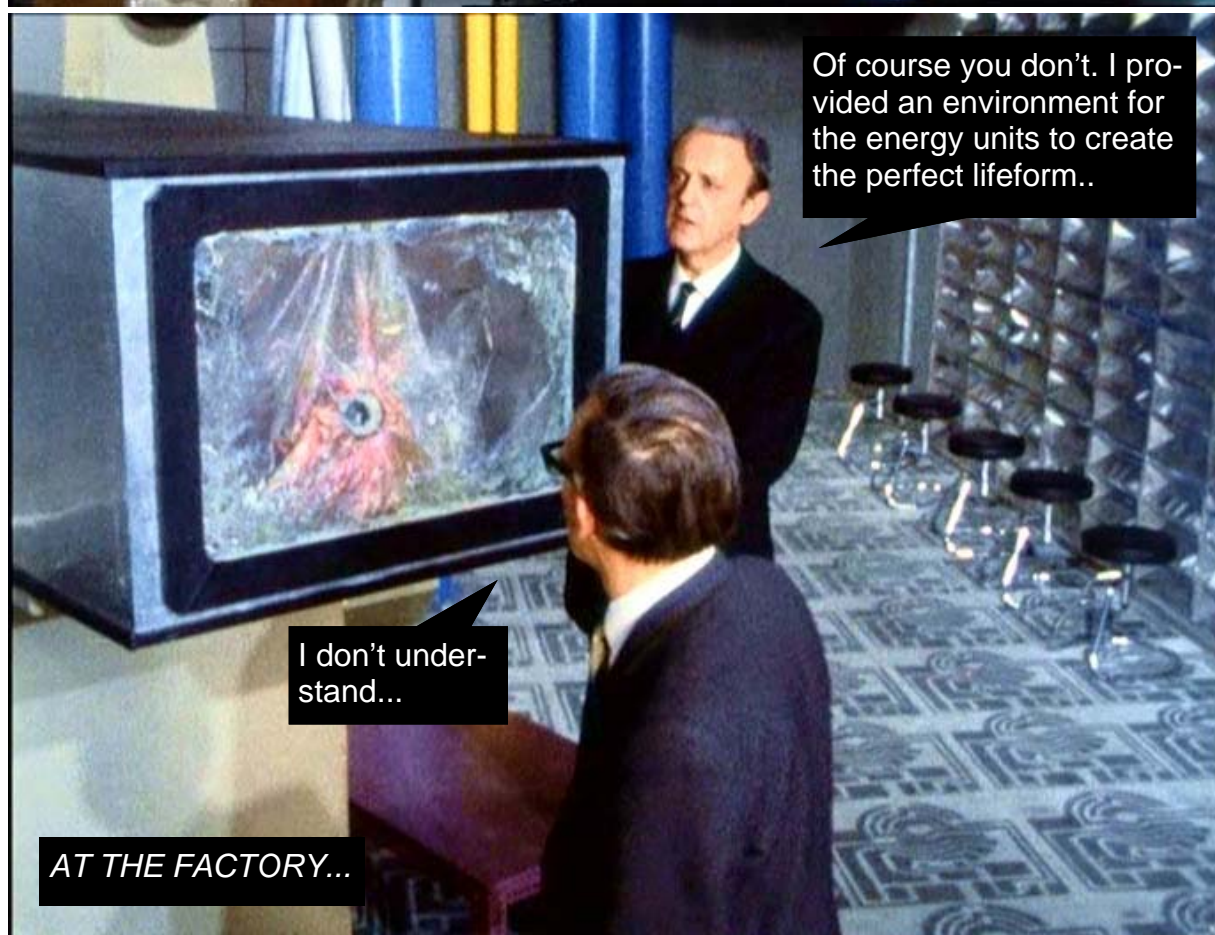
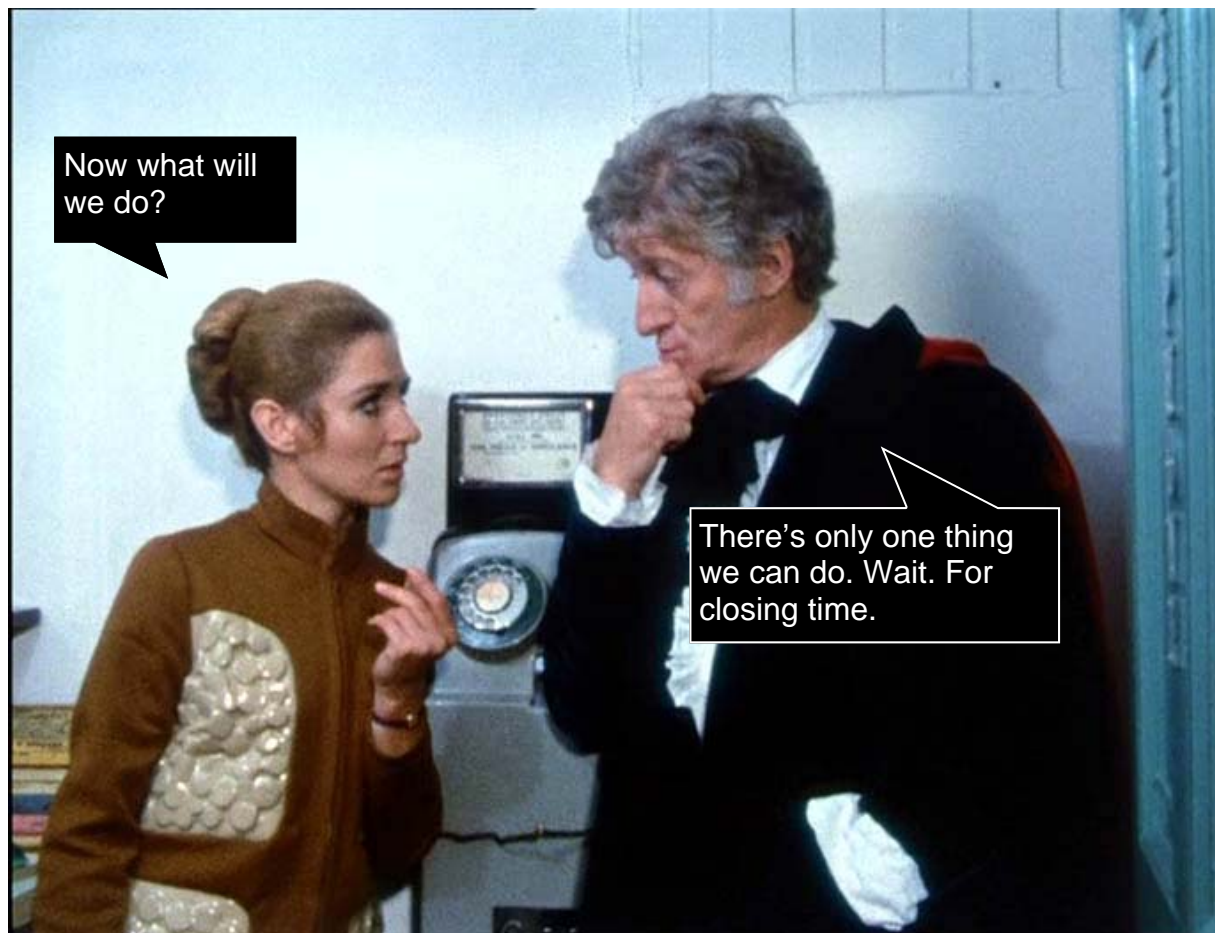
ALSO THE DOCTOR AND LIZ ARE VISITING IT.

I think this is the right room...

Yes... All that group are top civil servants. No astronauts, famous personalities, people like that.



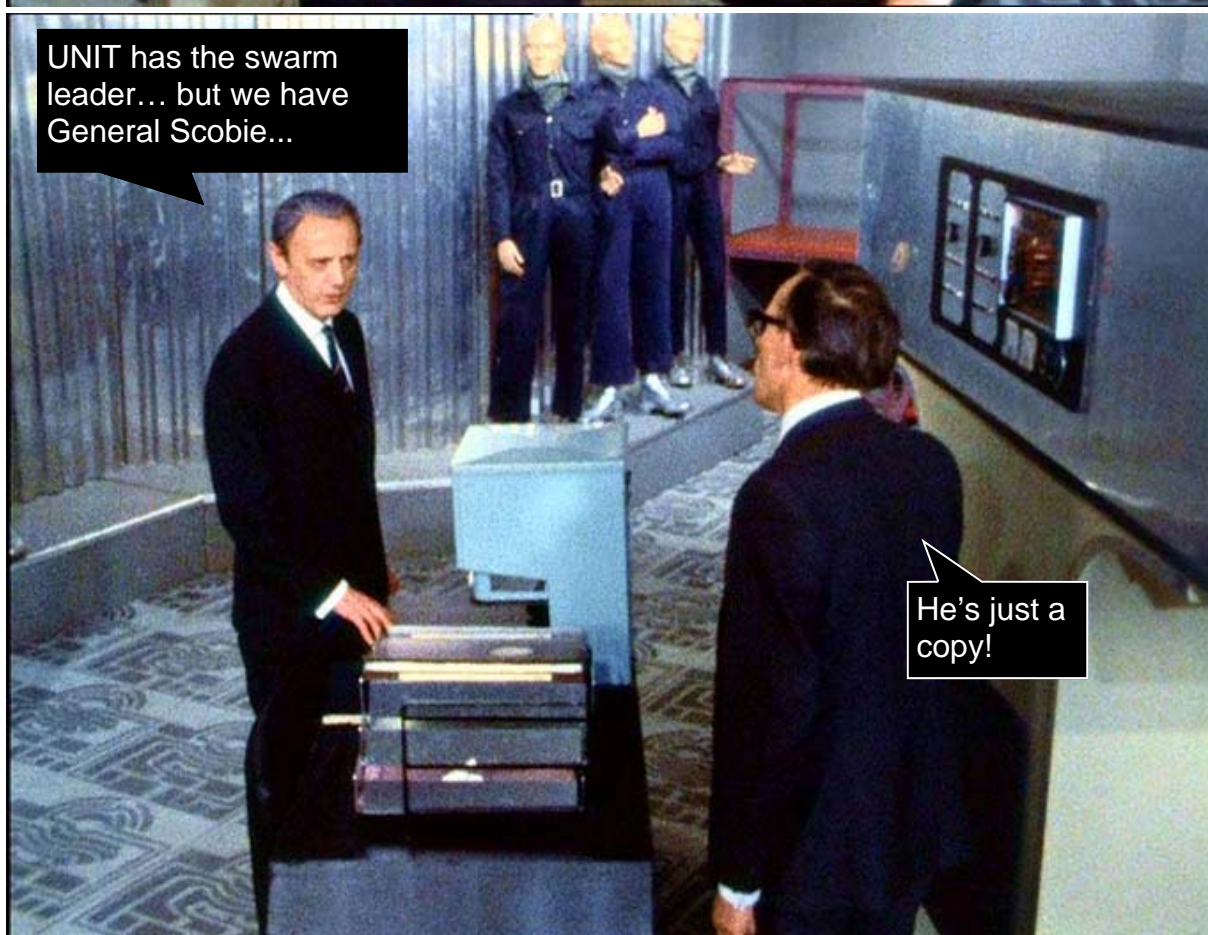







You talk as you are not...

Don't struggle against me. Trust me. We must work together.



UNIT has the swarm leader... but we have General Scobie...

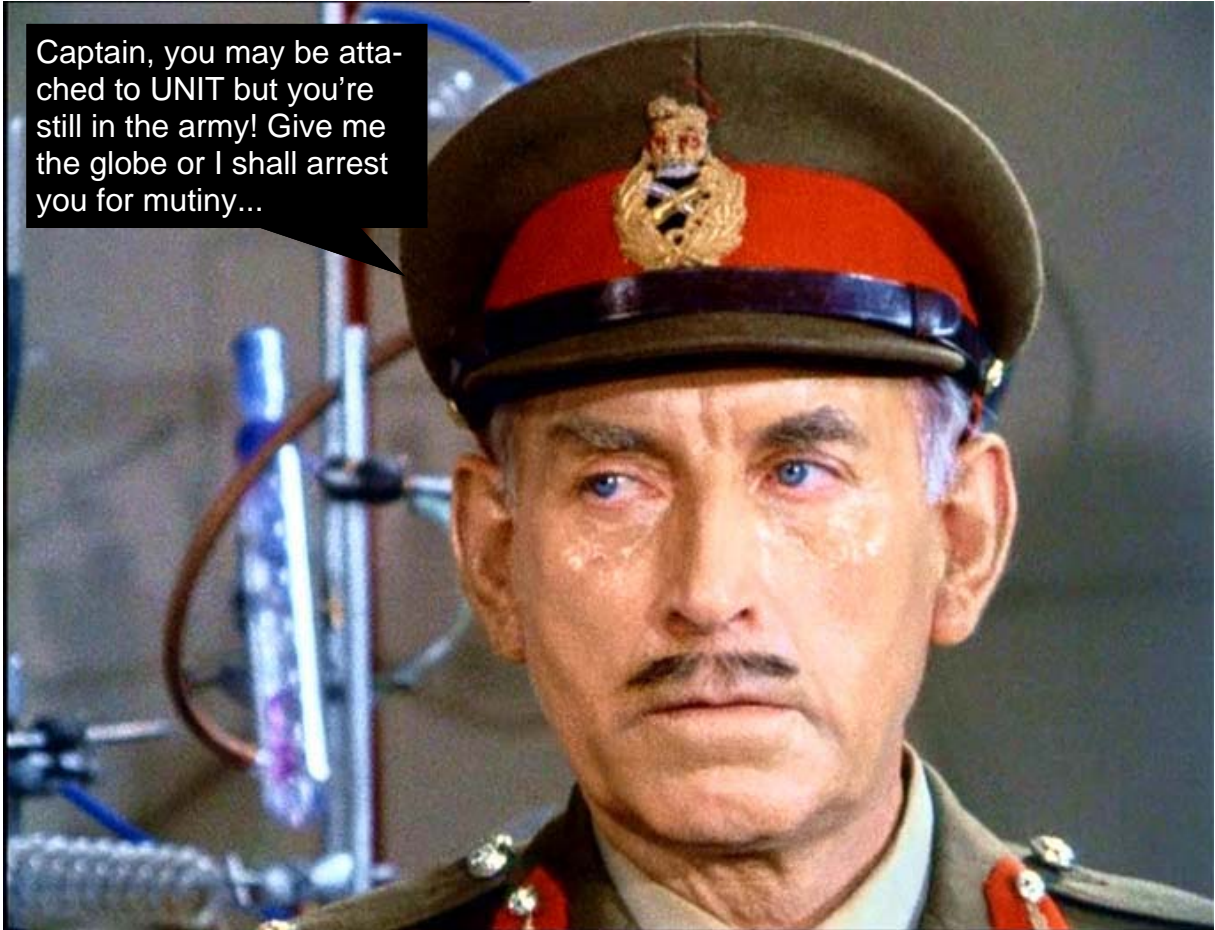
He's just a copy!



You've only seen the Autons, crude weapons... The facsimiles like Scobie are perfect reproductions, even down the brain cells and memory traces. We shall activate them all tonight!



Captain, you may be attached to UNIT but you're still in the army! Give me the globe or I shall arrest you for mutiny...



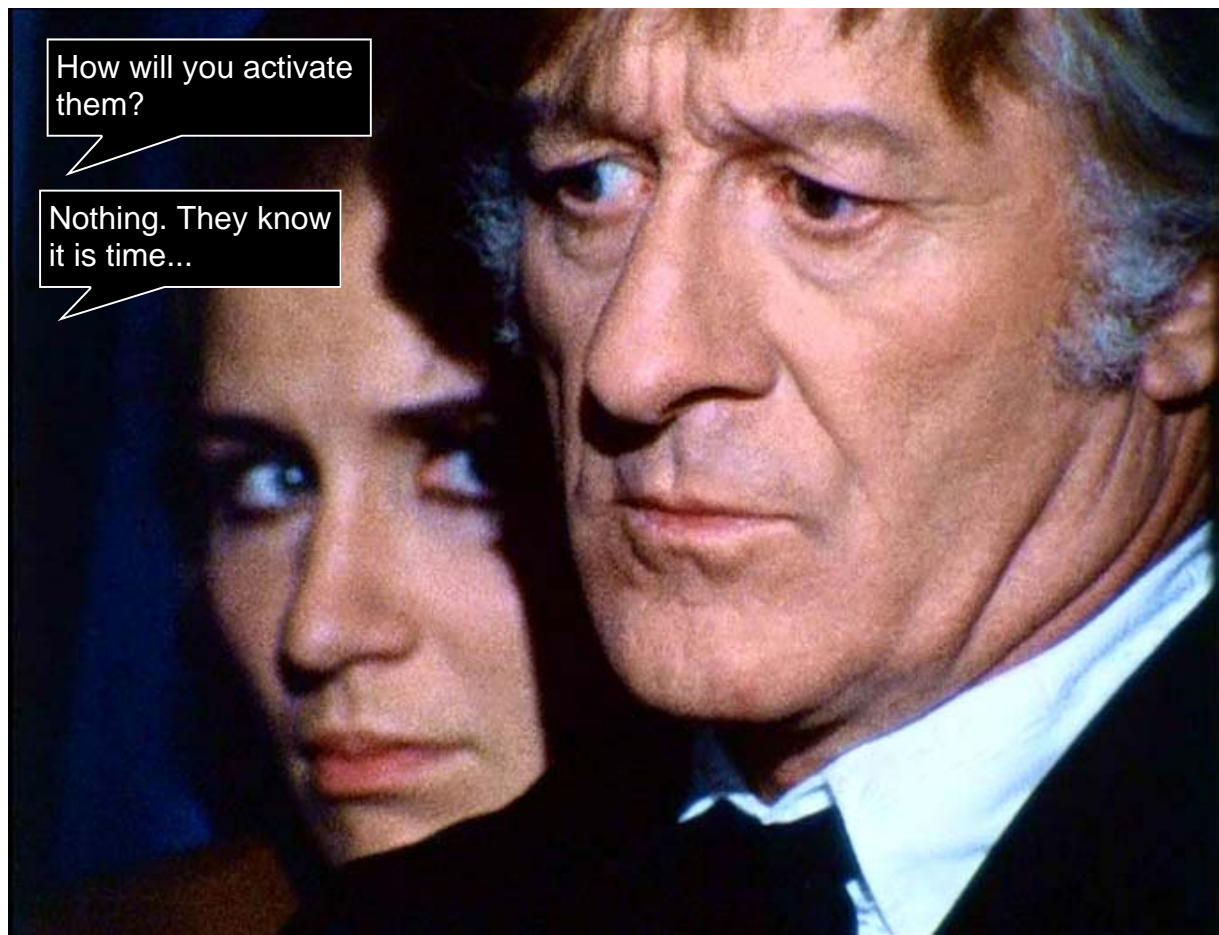
VERY MUCH LATER, AT MADAME TUSSAUD'S, THE DOCTOR AND LIZ COME OUT FROM THEIR HIDING...











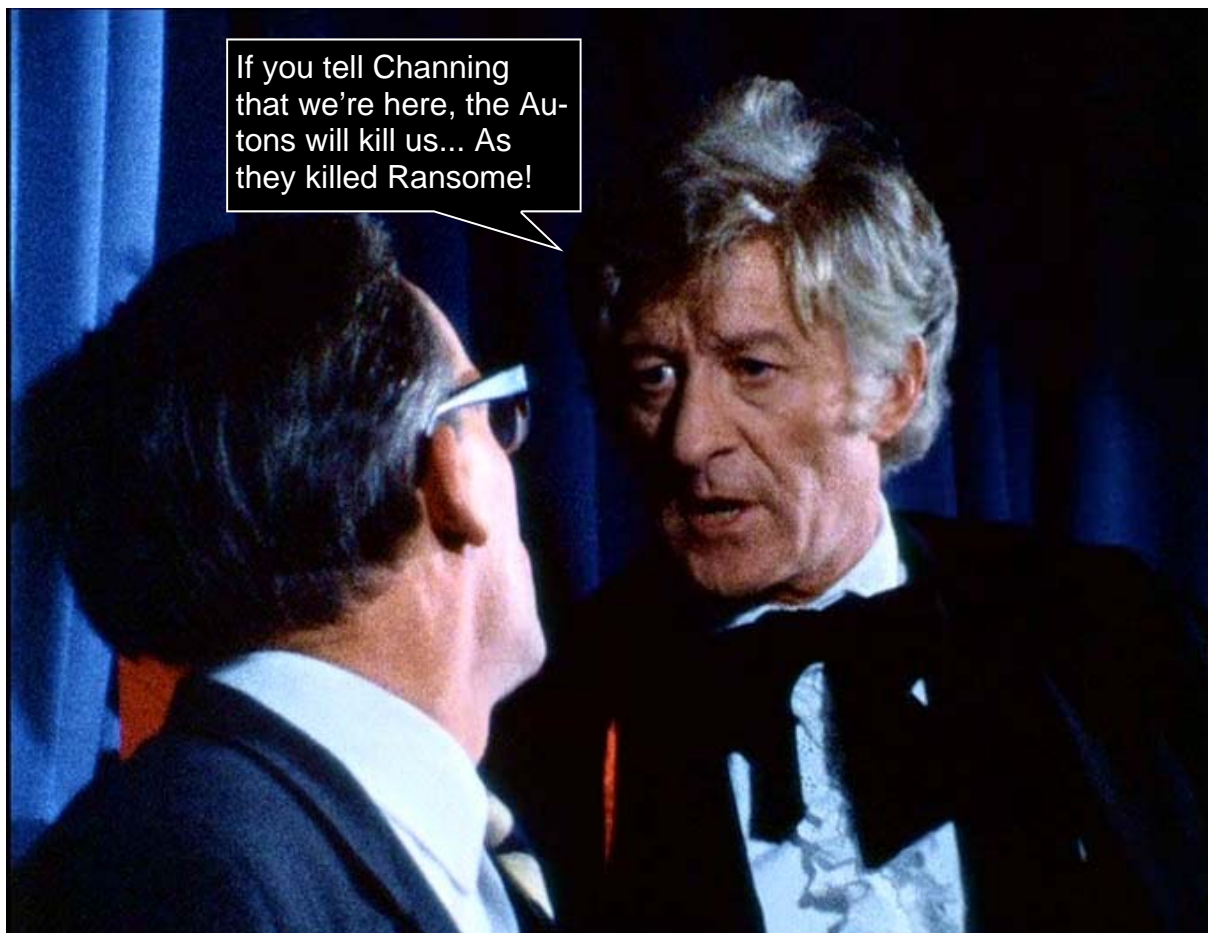
How will you activate them?

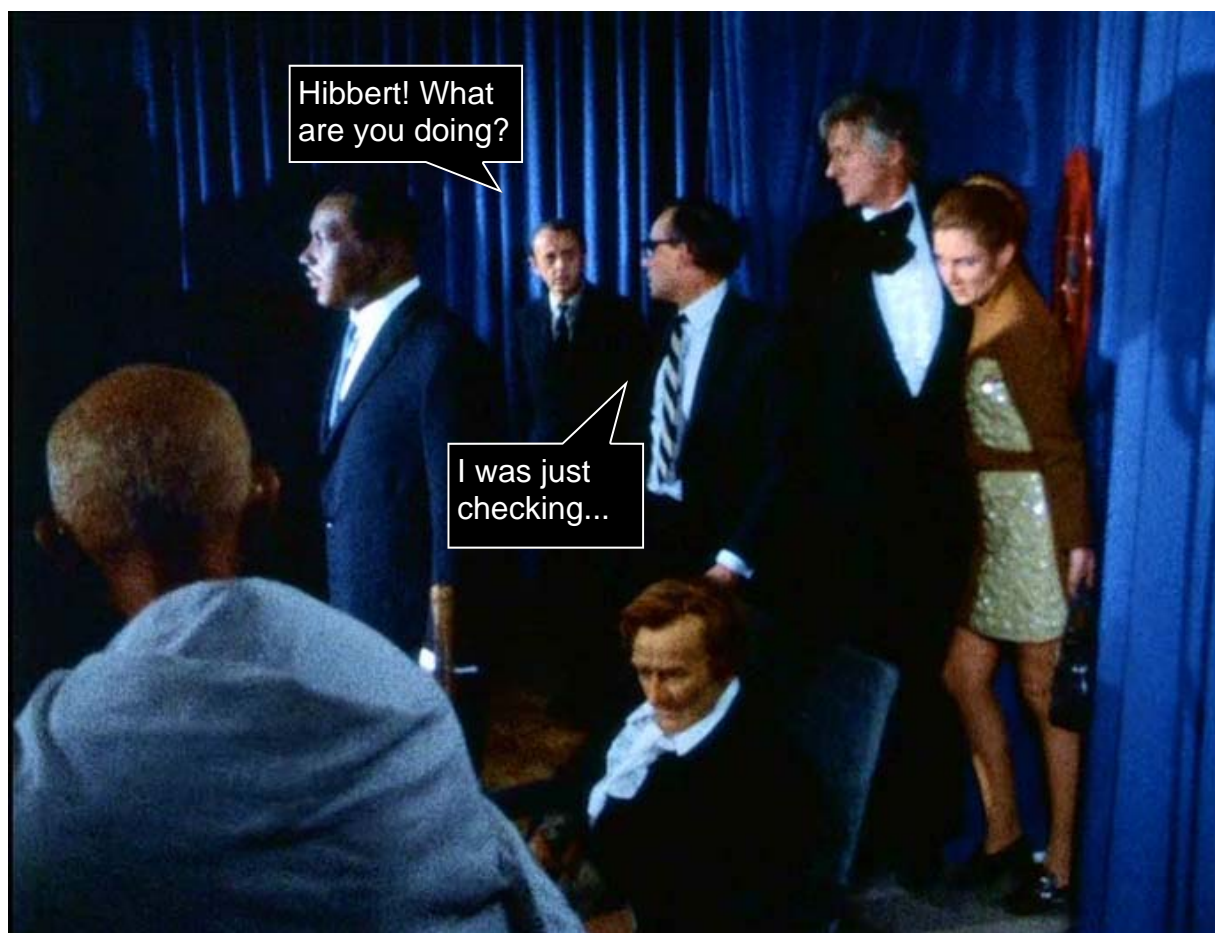
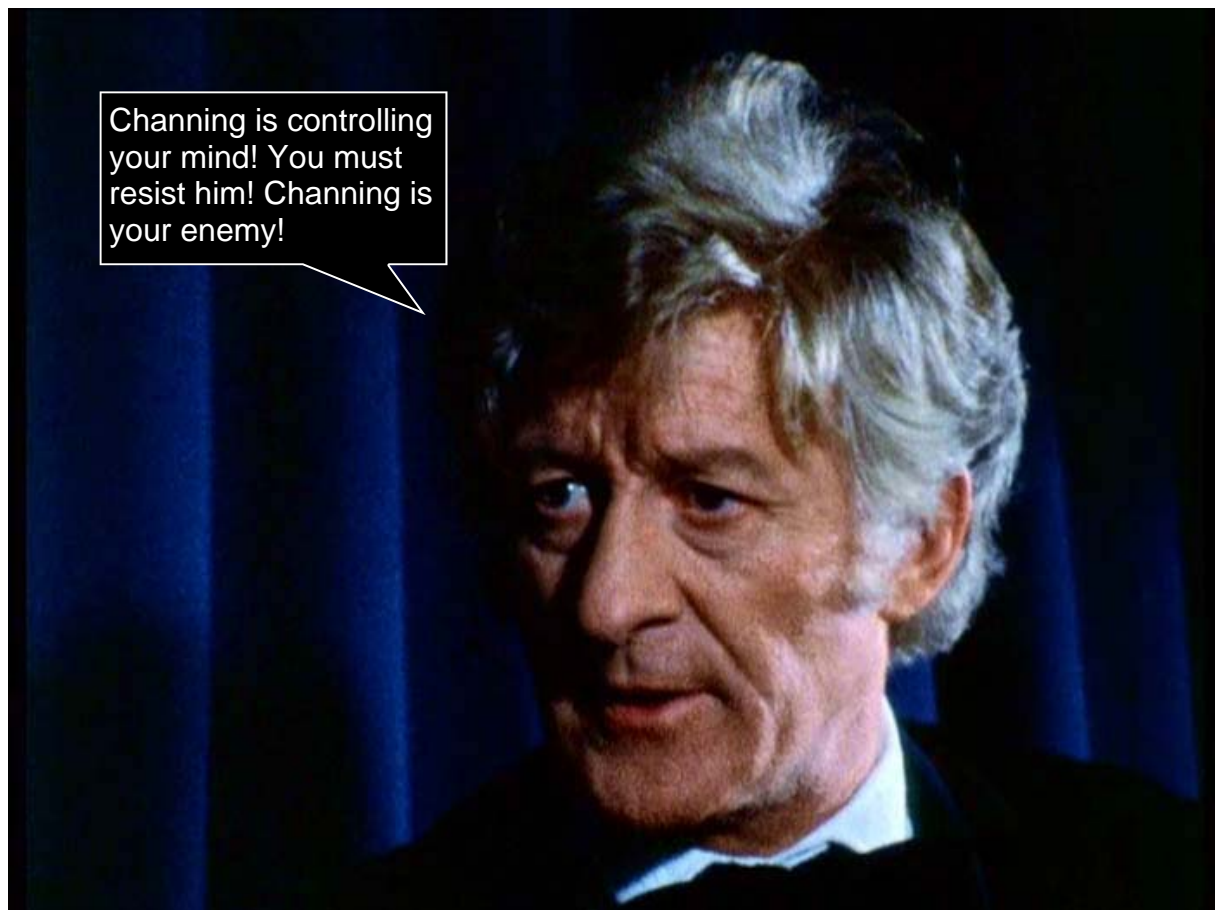
Nothing. They know it is time...



IN FACT ALL THE STATUES BEGIN TO MOVE AND MAKE THEIR WAY TO EXIT...







*THE DOCTOR HURRIES TO
MAKE HIS REPORT...*



...It's the facsimiles! By tomorrow they will have taken the key positions in the entire country! Move against that factory, now!



If they move against you, I shall be ready for them...

Humans are not predictable... It is difficult to maintain control over Hibbert.

*AT THE FACTORY A PRECIOUS
ENVELOPE IS DELIVERED...*

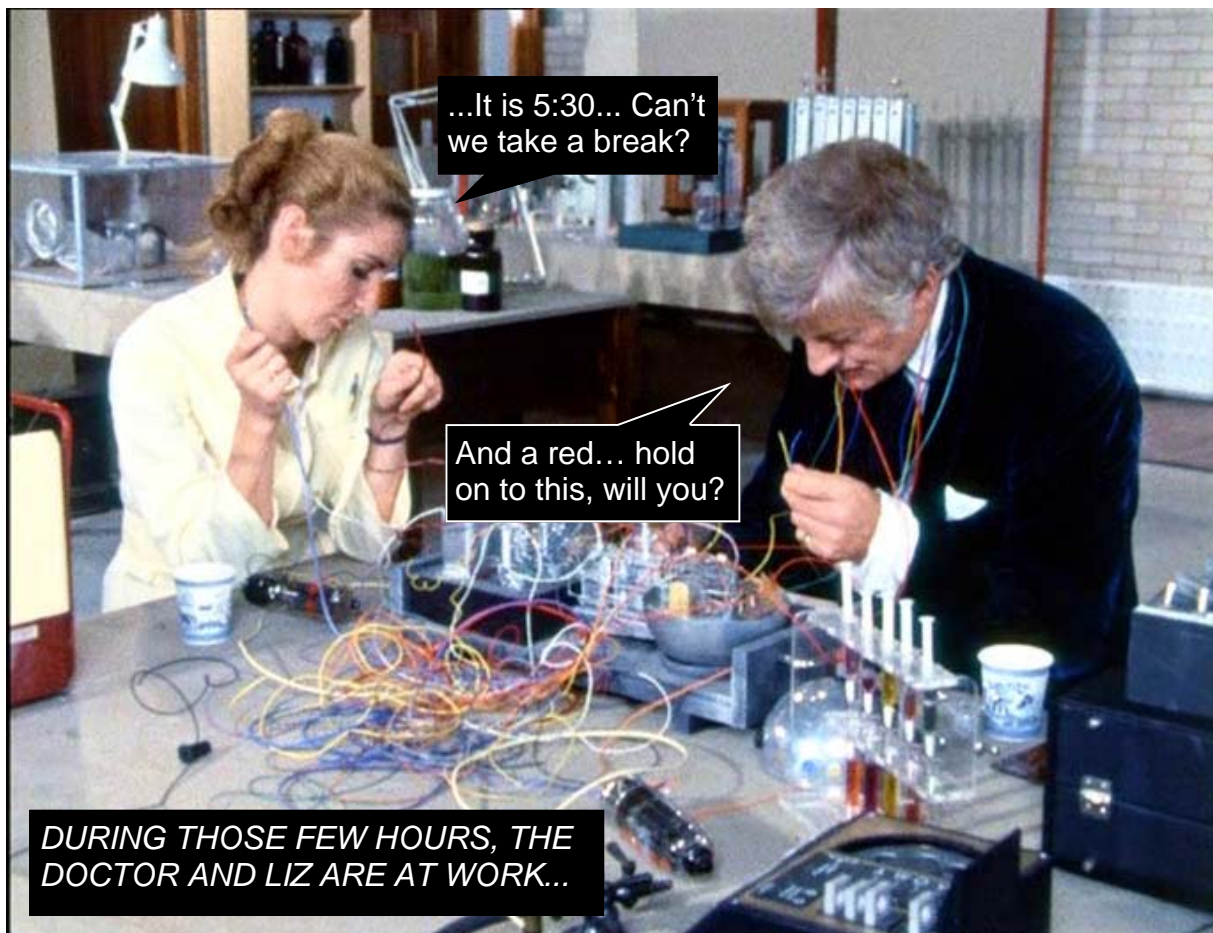


THE CREATURE HOUSED IN THE BOX HAS A POSITIVE REACTION...



At Dawn we will activate the Autons... Just a few more hours...







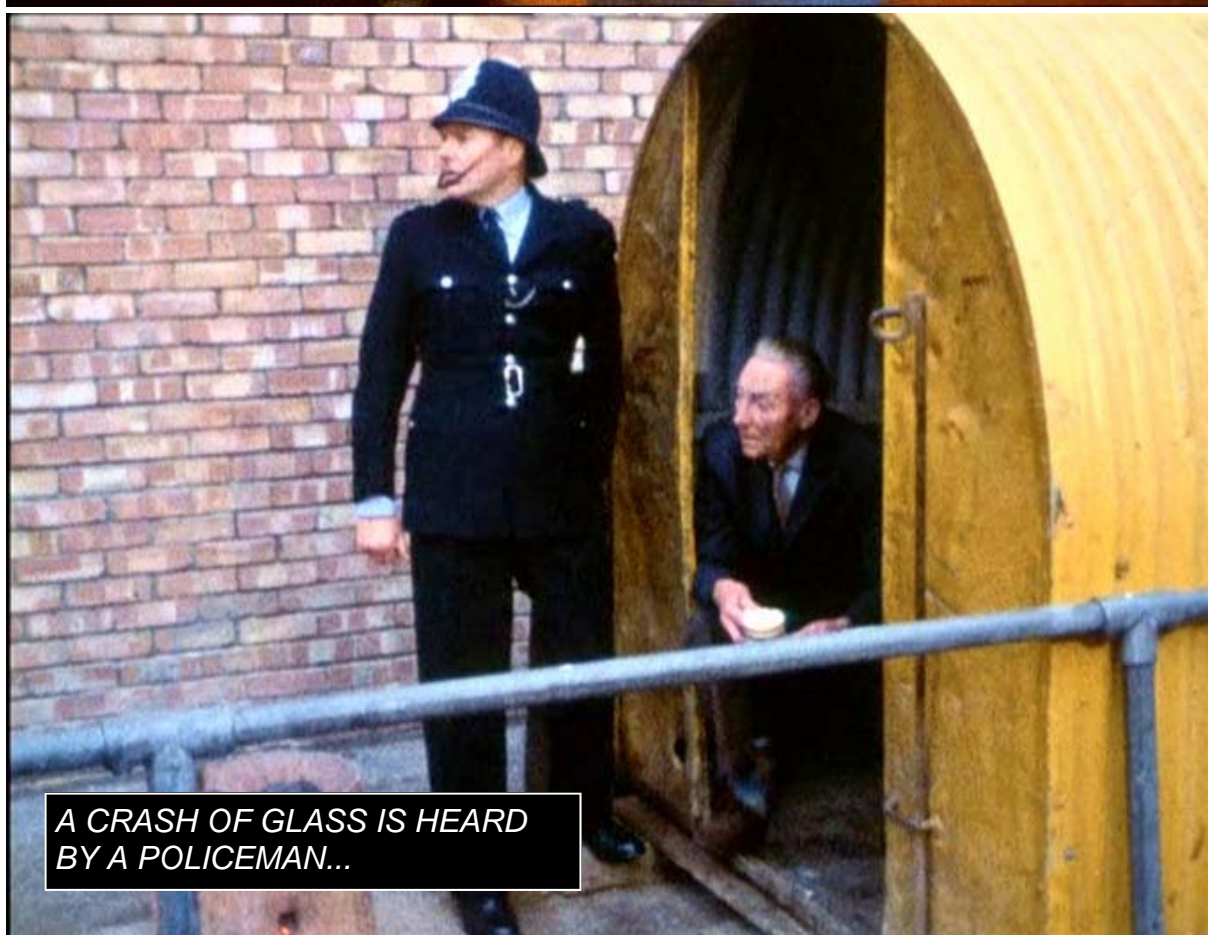
FIRST DAYLIGHTS IN LONDON.



A CLOTHING SHOP, WITH MANNEQUINS BEHIND THE WINDOW.



*BRAND NEW MANNEQUINS...
AND VERY DANGEROUS ONES.*



*A CRASH OF GLASS IS HEARD
BY A POLICEMAN...*

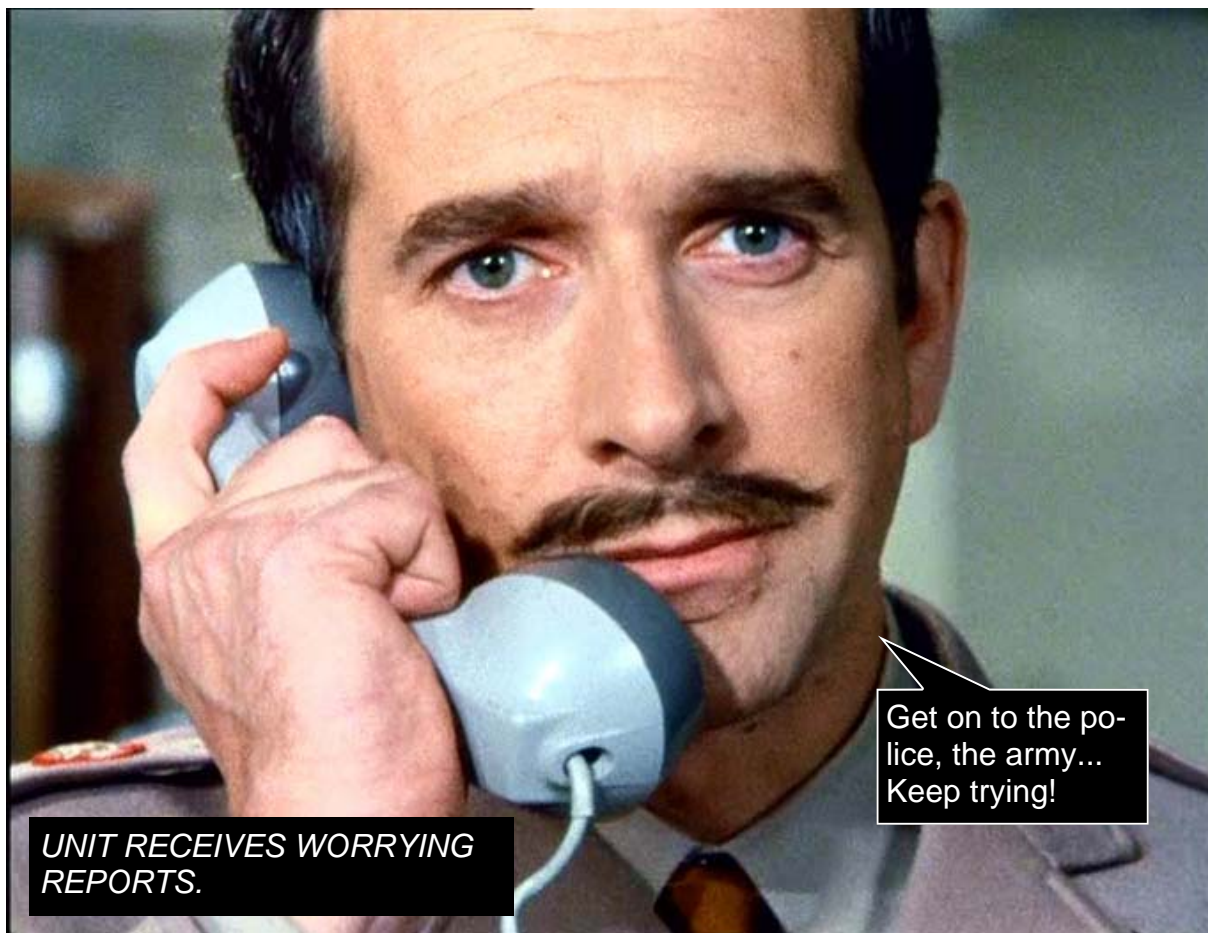
AN INCREDIBLE VIEW.

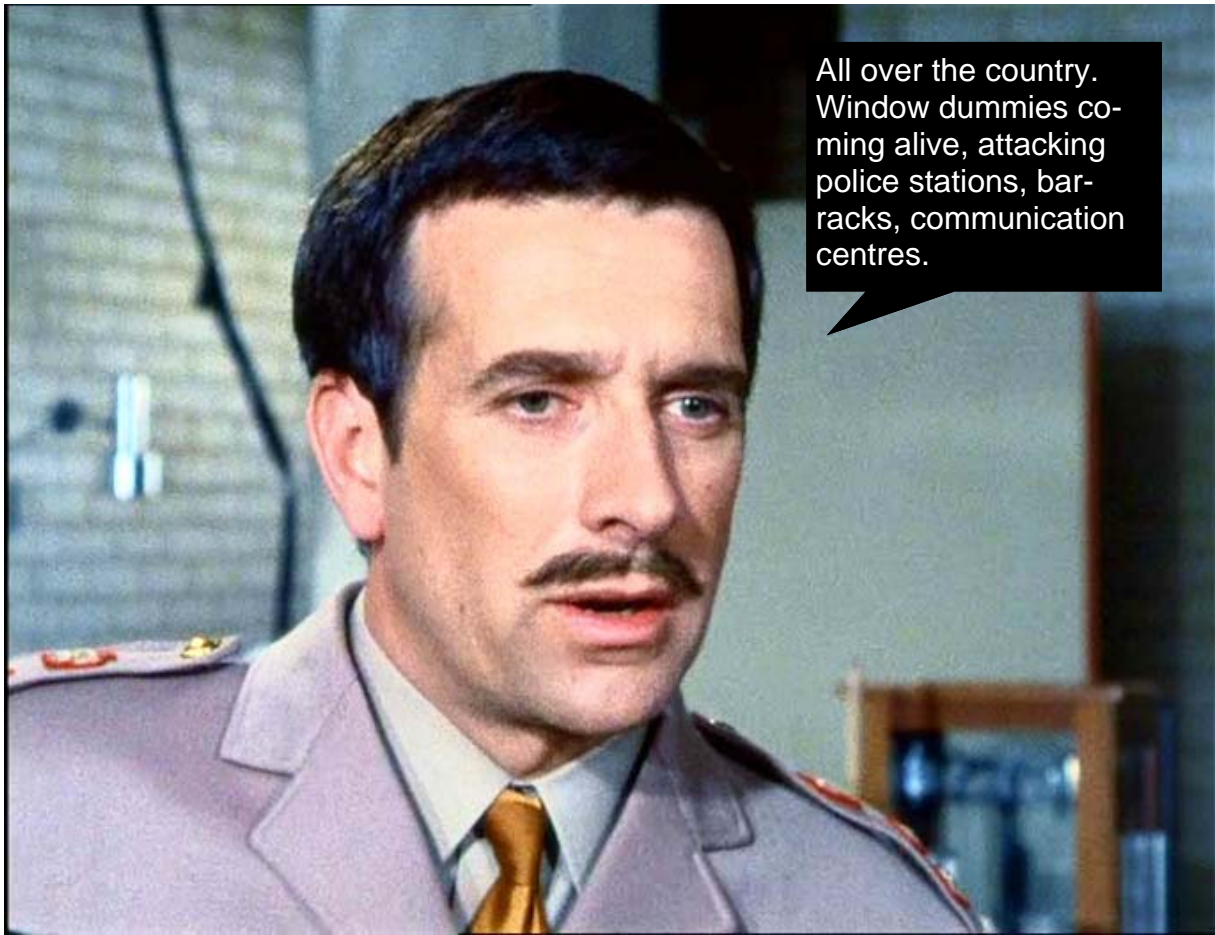


*BOBBIES ARE UNARMED...
AUTONS ARE NOT.*

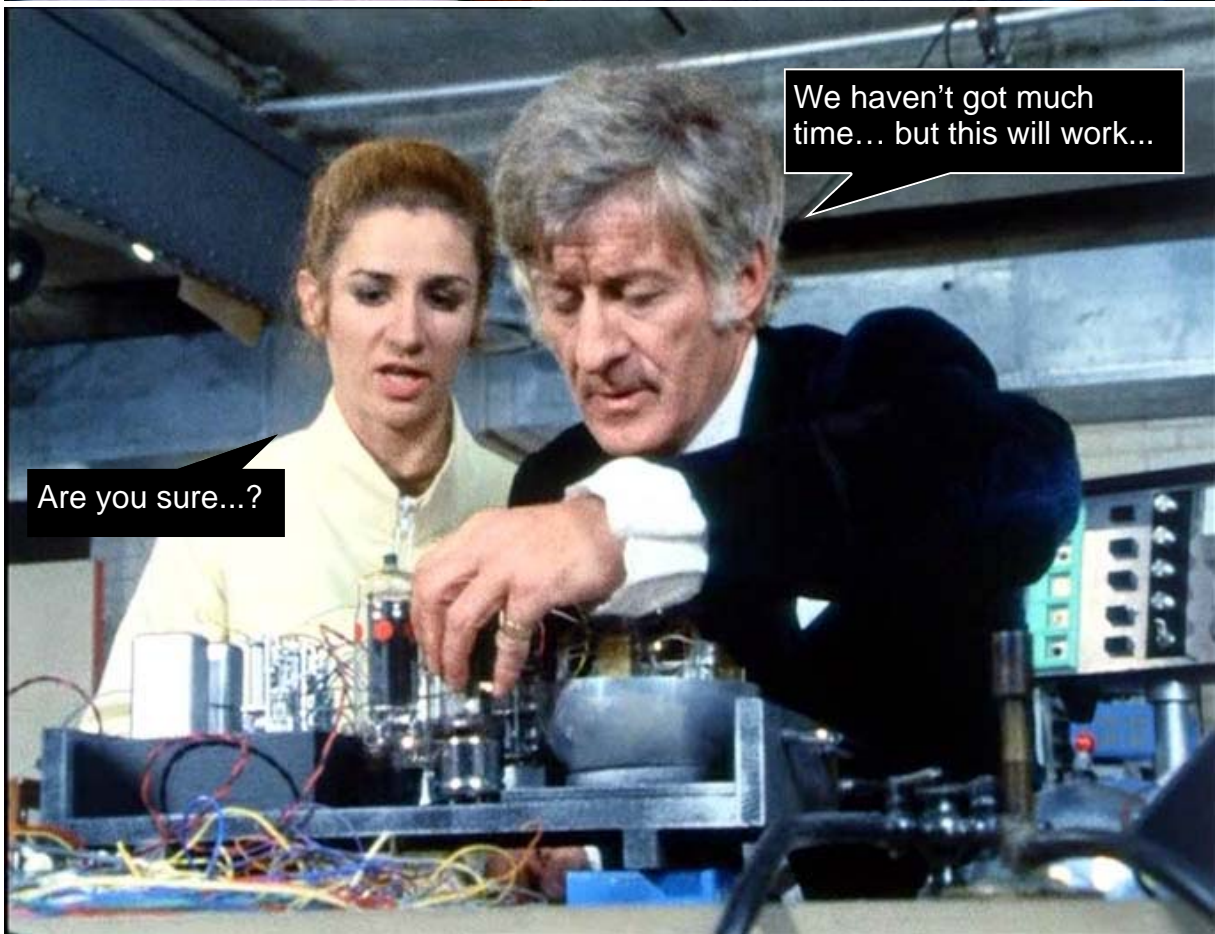






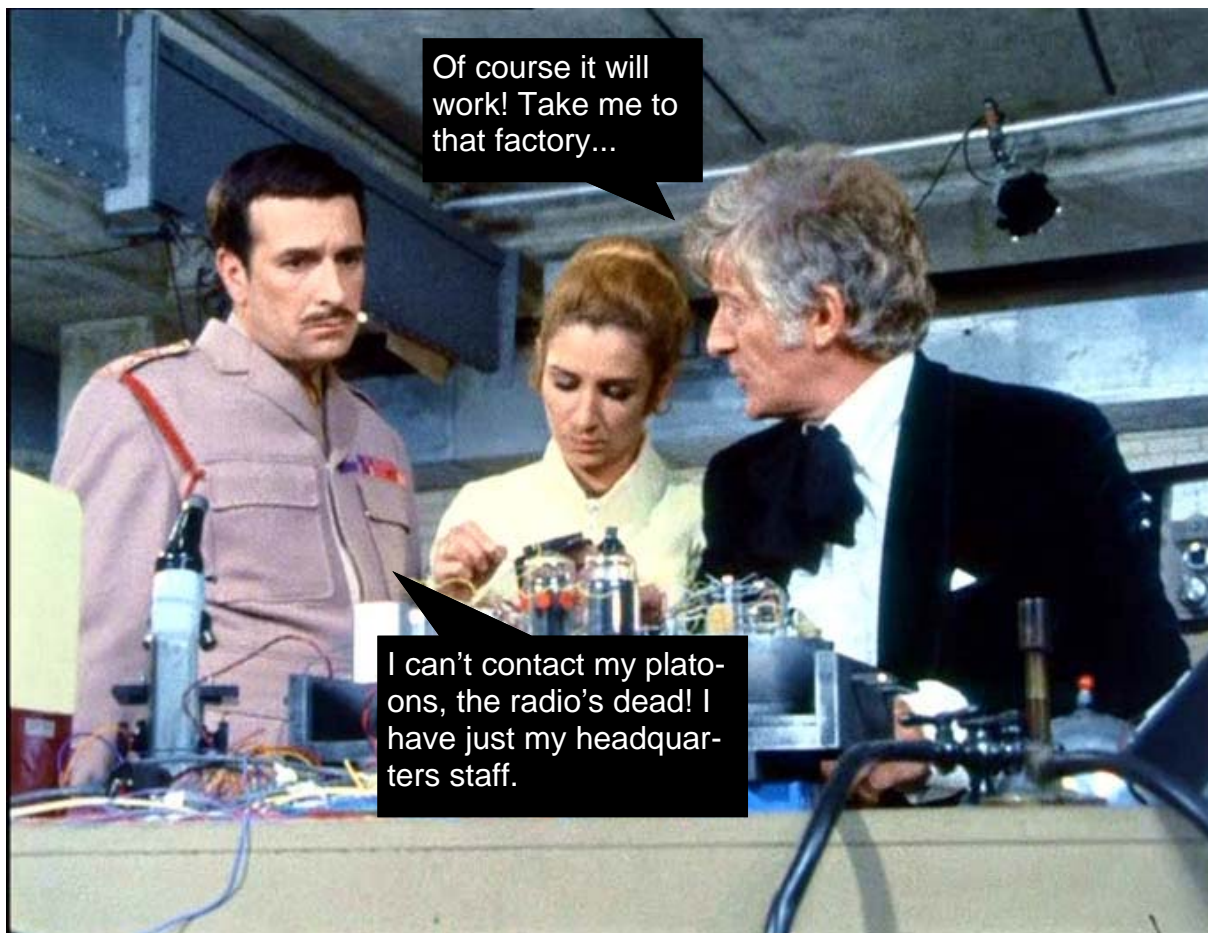


All over the country.
Window dummies coming alive, attacking police stations, barracks, communication centres.



We haven't got much time... but this will work...

Are you sure...?



AT THE FACTORY, HIBBERT TRIES TO
SABOTAGE THE MACHINERY.



HE MAKES ONLY SOME LIGHT
DAMAGES.





Colonise? What's going to happen to man?



You'll be spared... you've helped us. There's nothing you can do...



If I destroy this, I destroy all of you...



BUT THE AUTONS ARE GUARDING.



HIBBERT TOO IS DISINTEGRATED.



BUT UNIT IS MOVING ON.

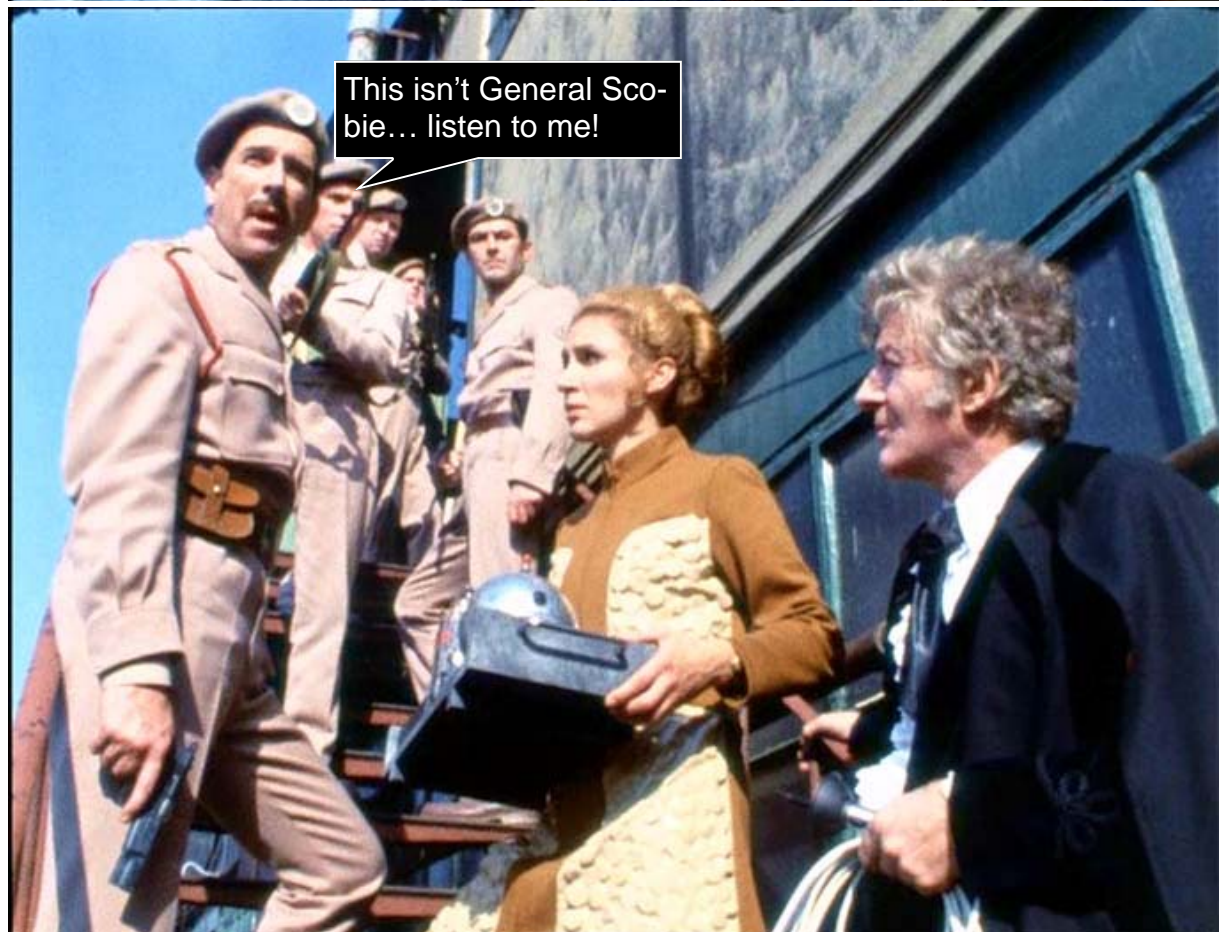
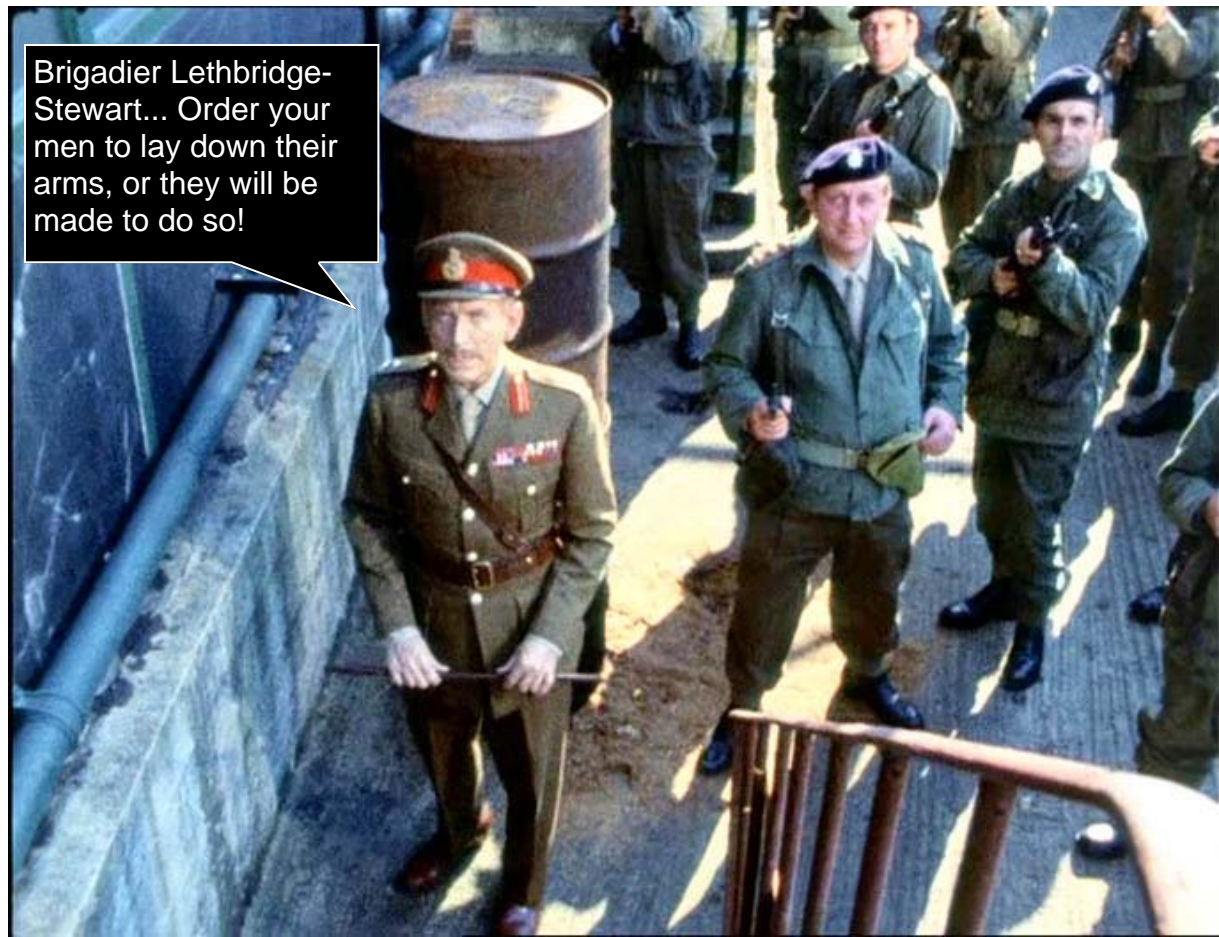


*CHANNING IS IMMEDIATELY
INFORMED.*

*Attention! Intruders
in section D!*



*Someone sent
support troops!*





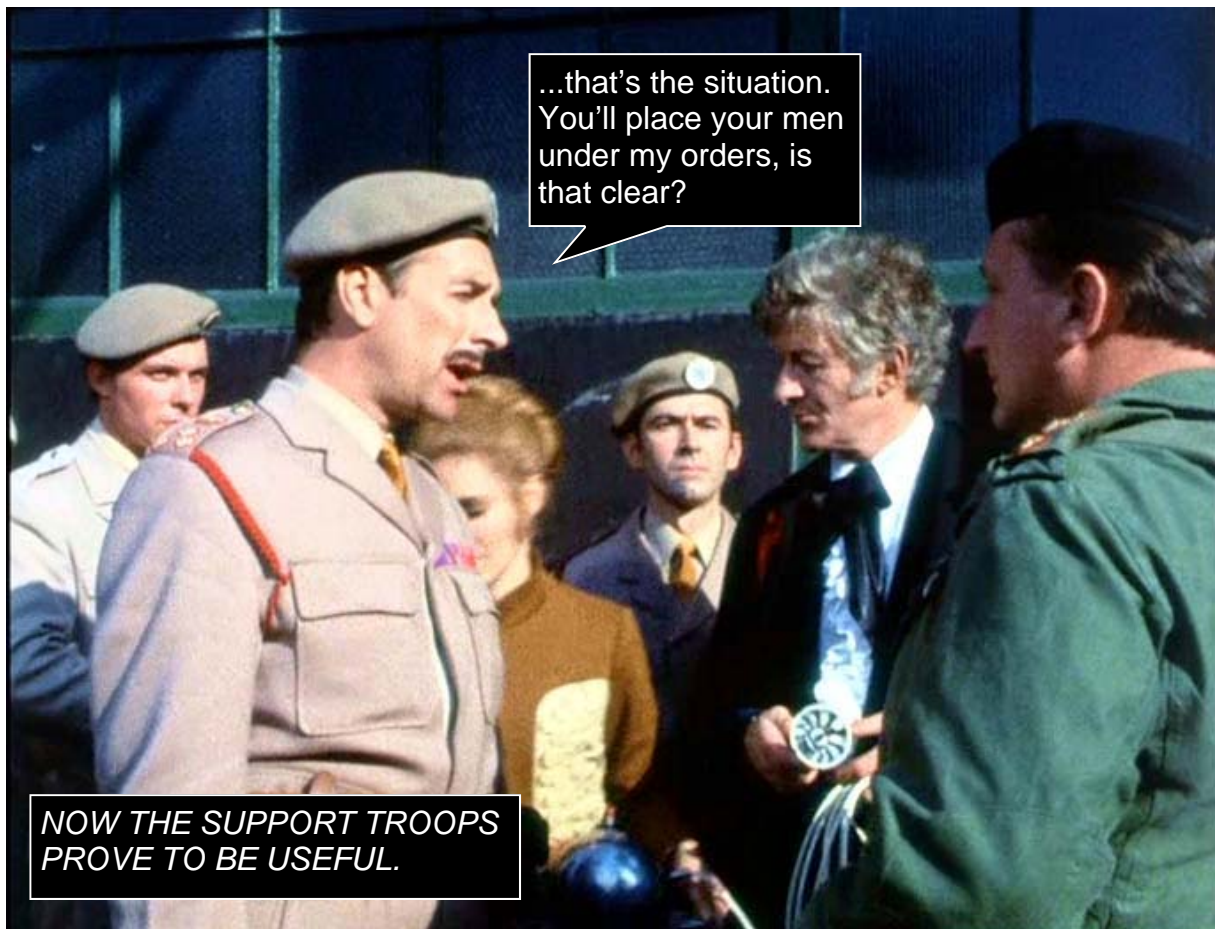
THE GENERAL FALLS DOWN...



EXPOSING ITS TRUE IDENTITY: AN AUTON, OF COURSE.



AT MADAME TUSSAUD'S, THE REAL GENERAL SCOBIE REGAINS CONSCIOUSNESS, SCARING ALL THE VISITORS...



...that's the situation. You'll place your men under my orders, is that clear?

NOW THE SUPPORT TROOPS PROVE TO BE USEFUL.

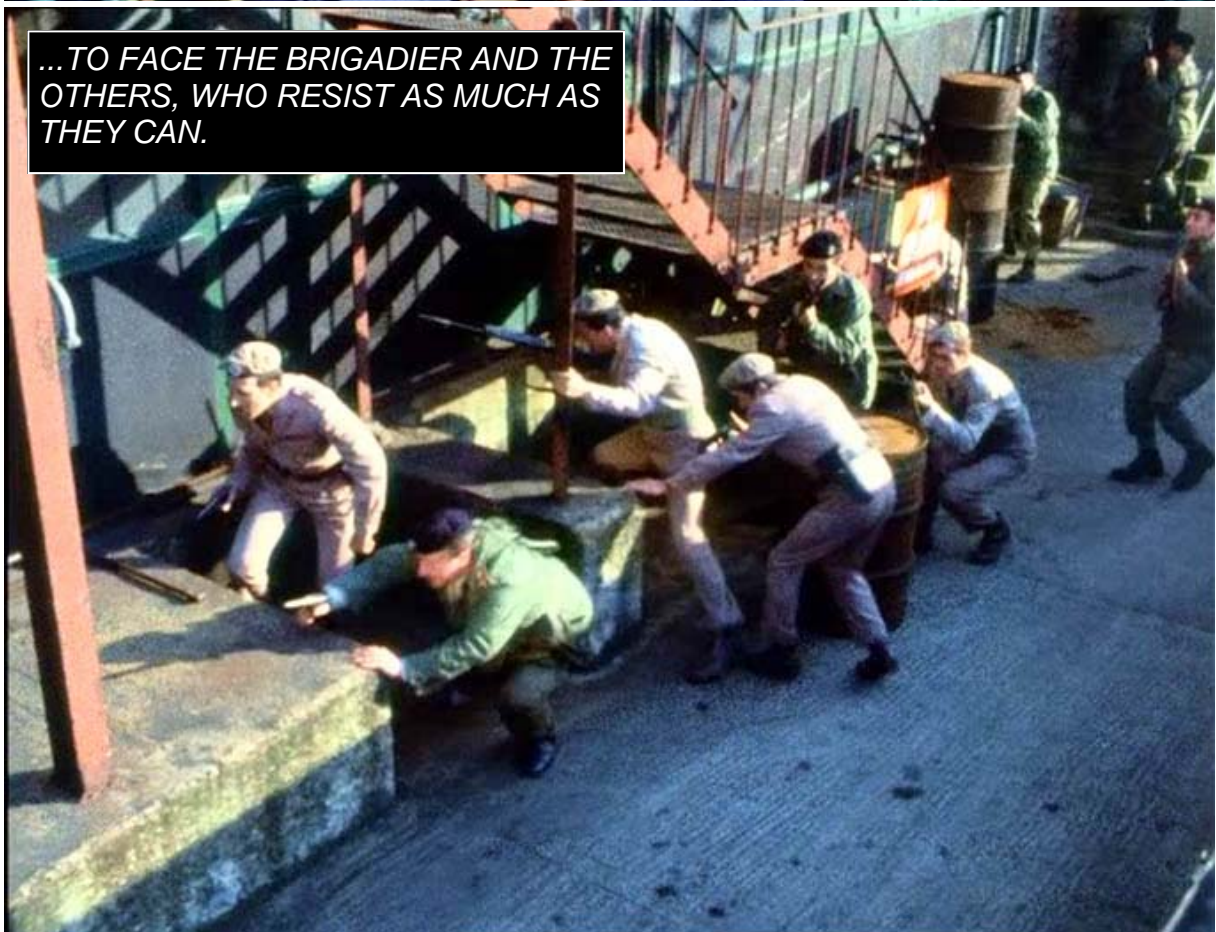




AN AUTON GUARD...



...IS SWITCHED OFF.



THE DOCTOR AND LIZ
HAVE REACHED THE
LABORATORY.

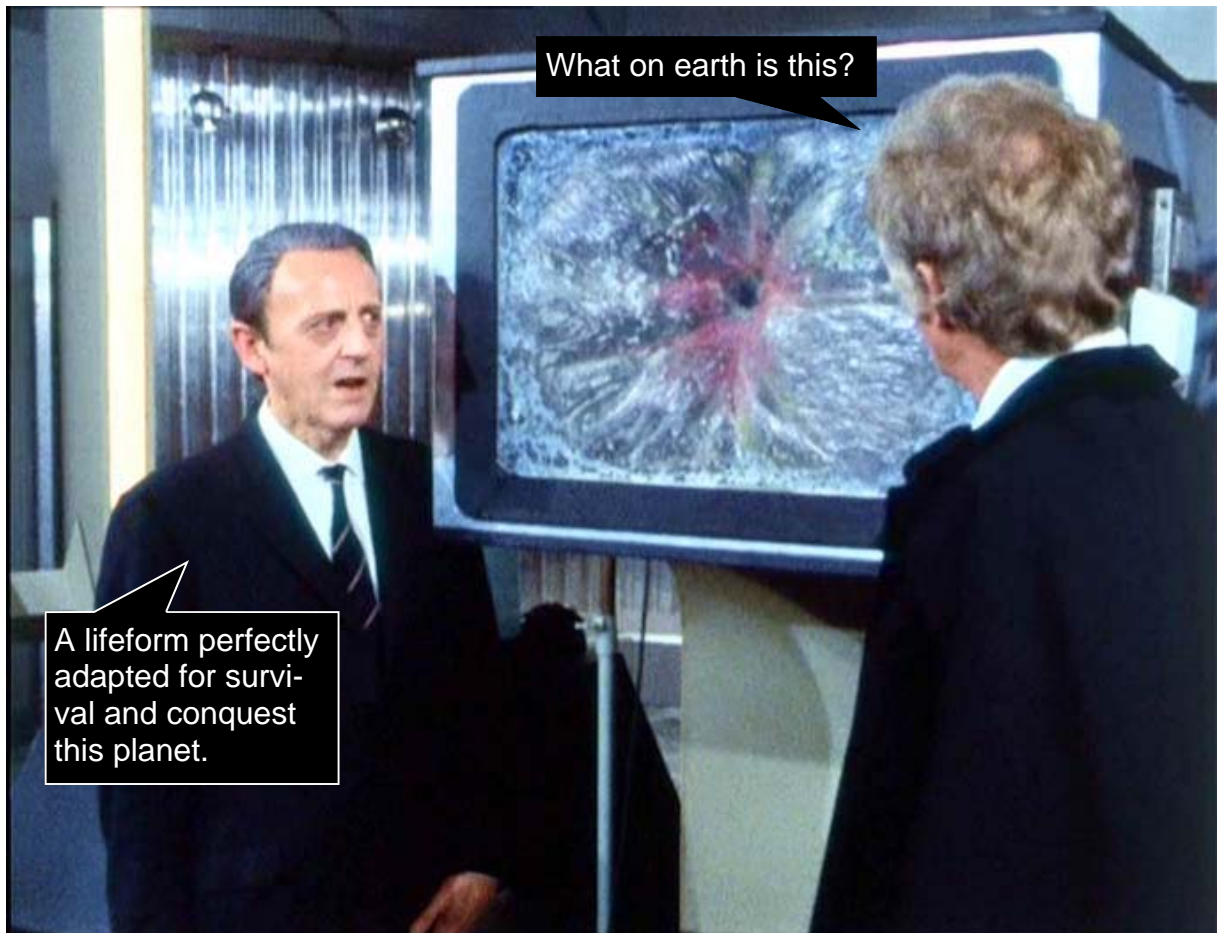


You're too
late...

On this placet the-
re's a saying, that it
is never too late.

CHANNING IS STILL THERE.





What on earth is this?

A lifeform perfectly adapted for survival and conquest this planet.

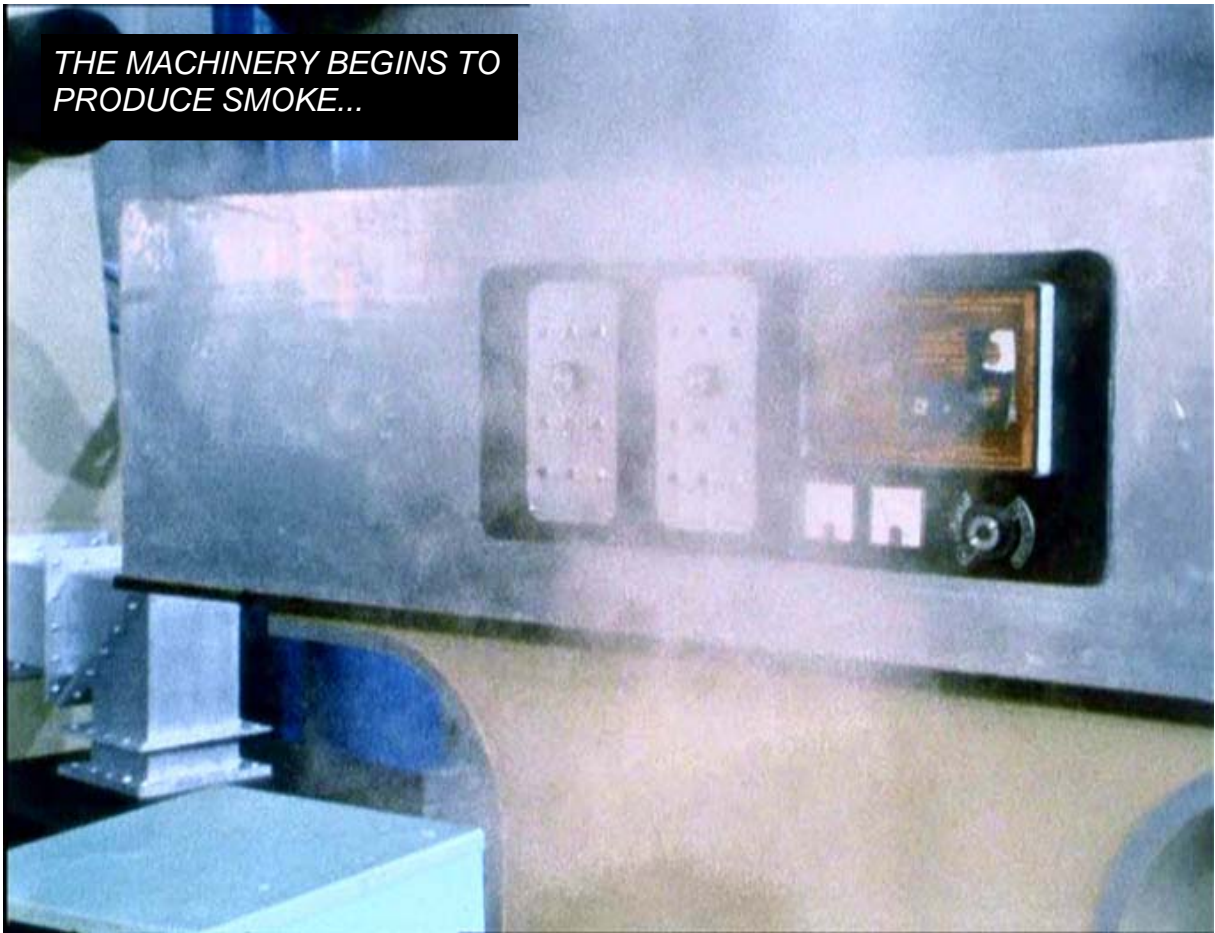


A sort of collective brain... A nervous system! So, if you live as a group, you can be destroyed as a group.

You cannot destroy us. We are indestructible.



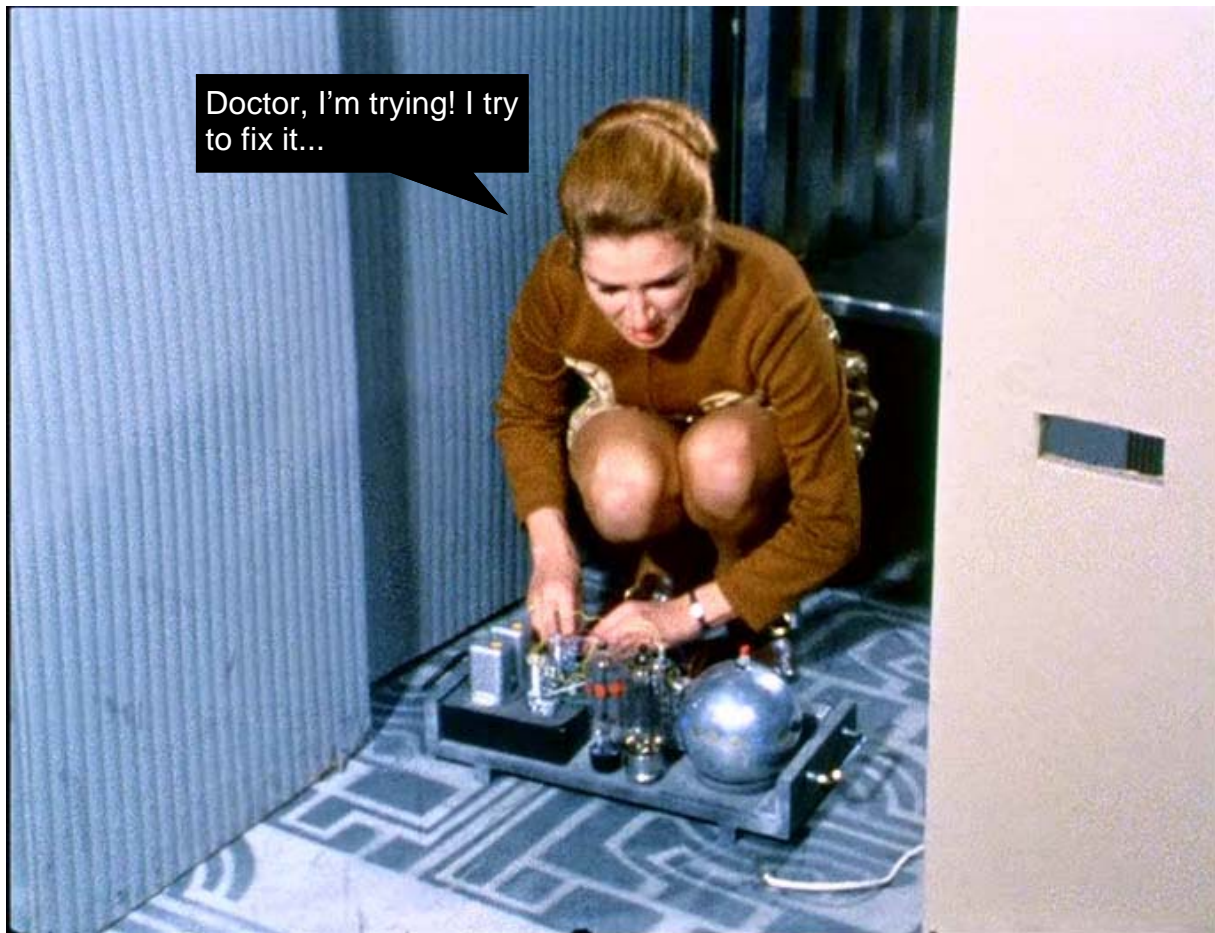
THE MACHINERY BEGINS TO
PRODUCE SMOKE...



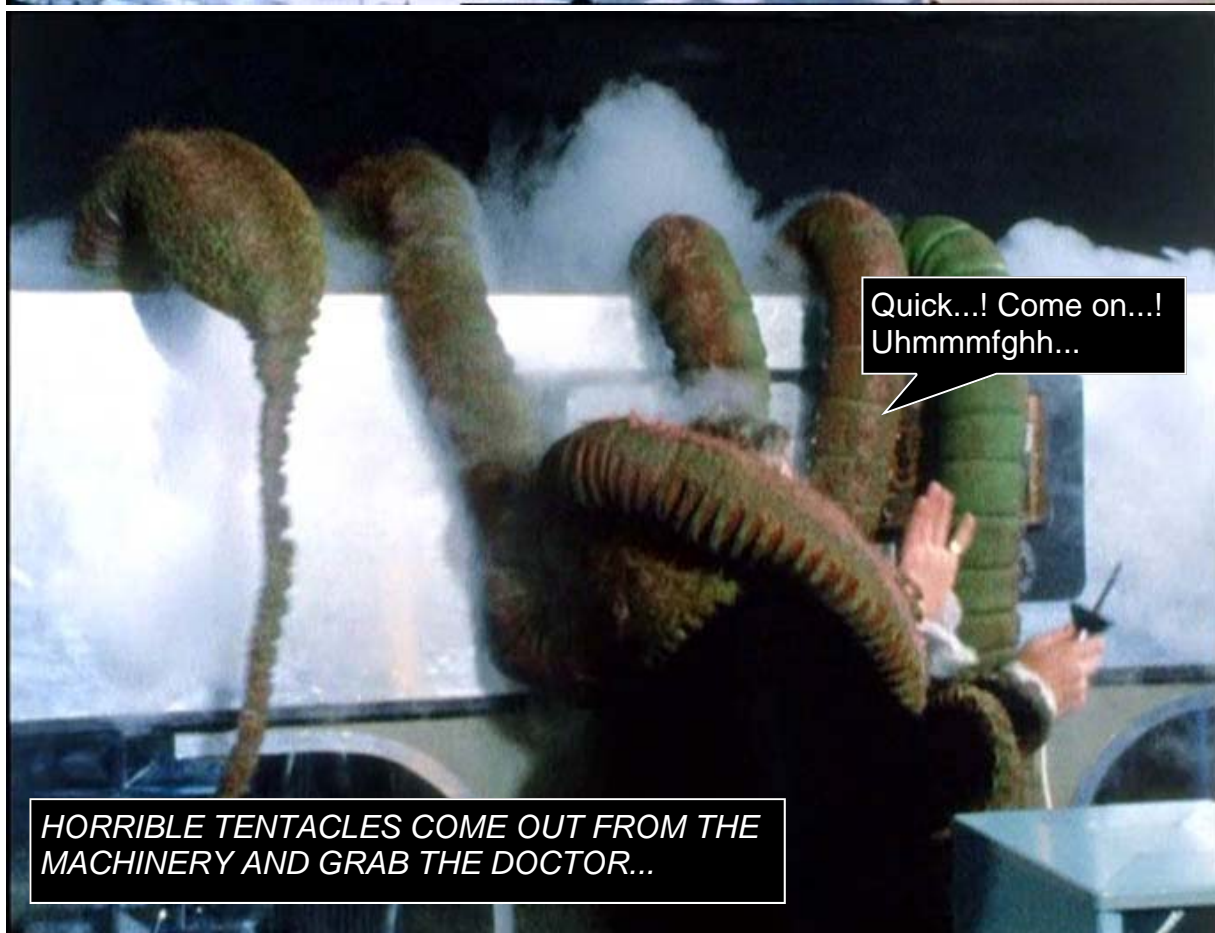
Oh, no! Switch on ,
Liz! Liz, switch on!





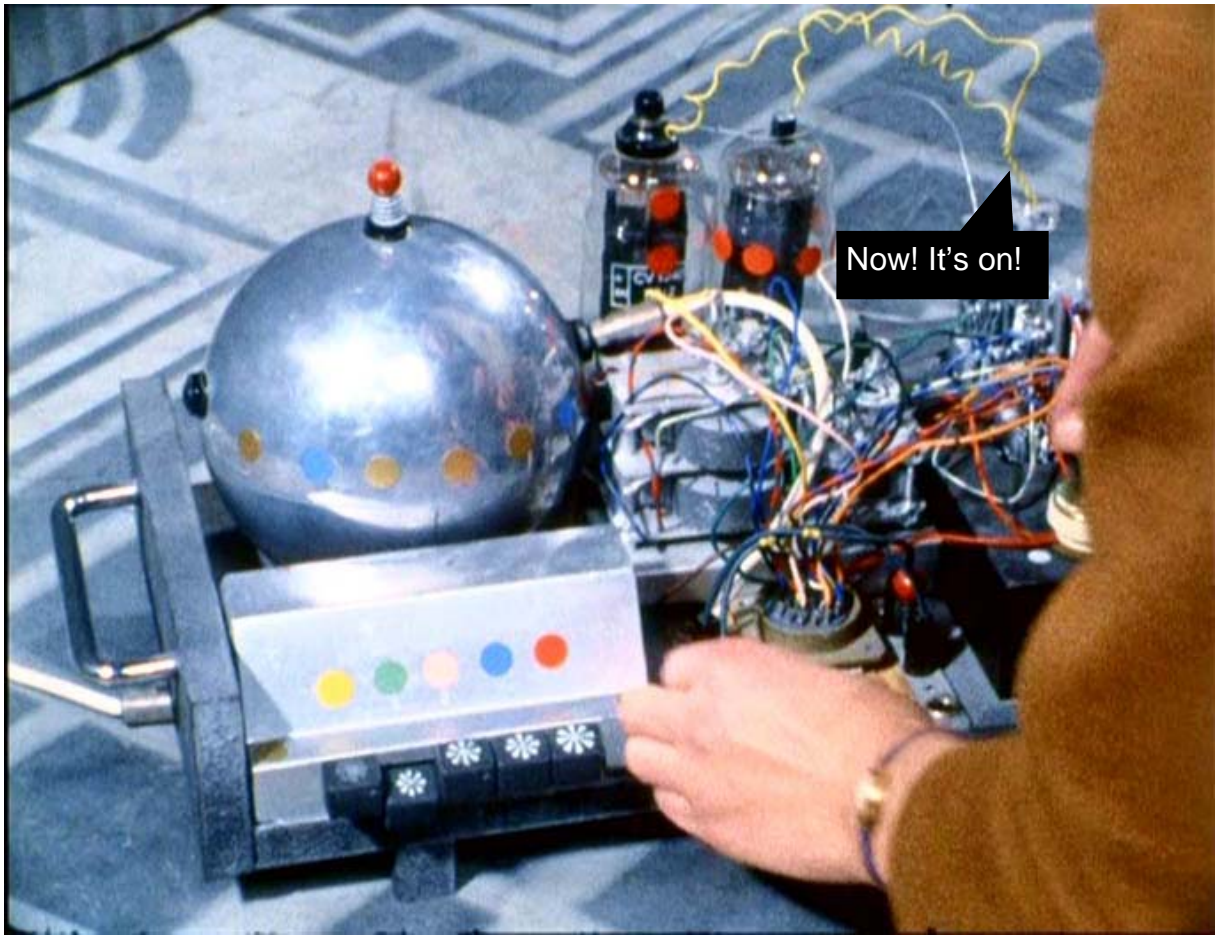


Doctor, I'm trying! I try to fix it...



Quick...! Come on...! Uhhmmfghh...

HORRIBLE TENTACLES COME OUT FROM THE MACHINERY AND GRAB THE DOCTOR...

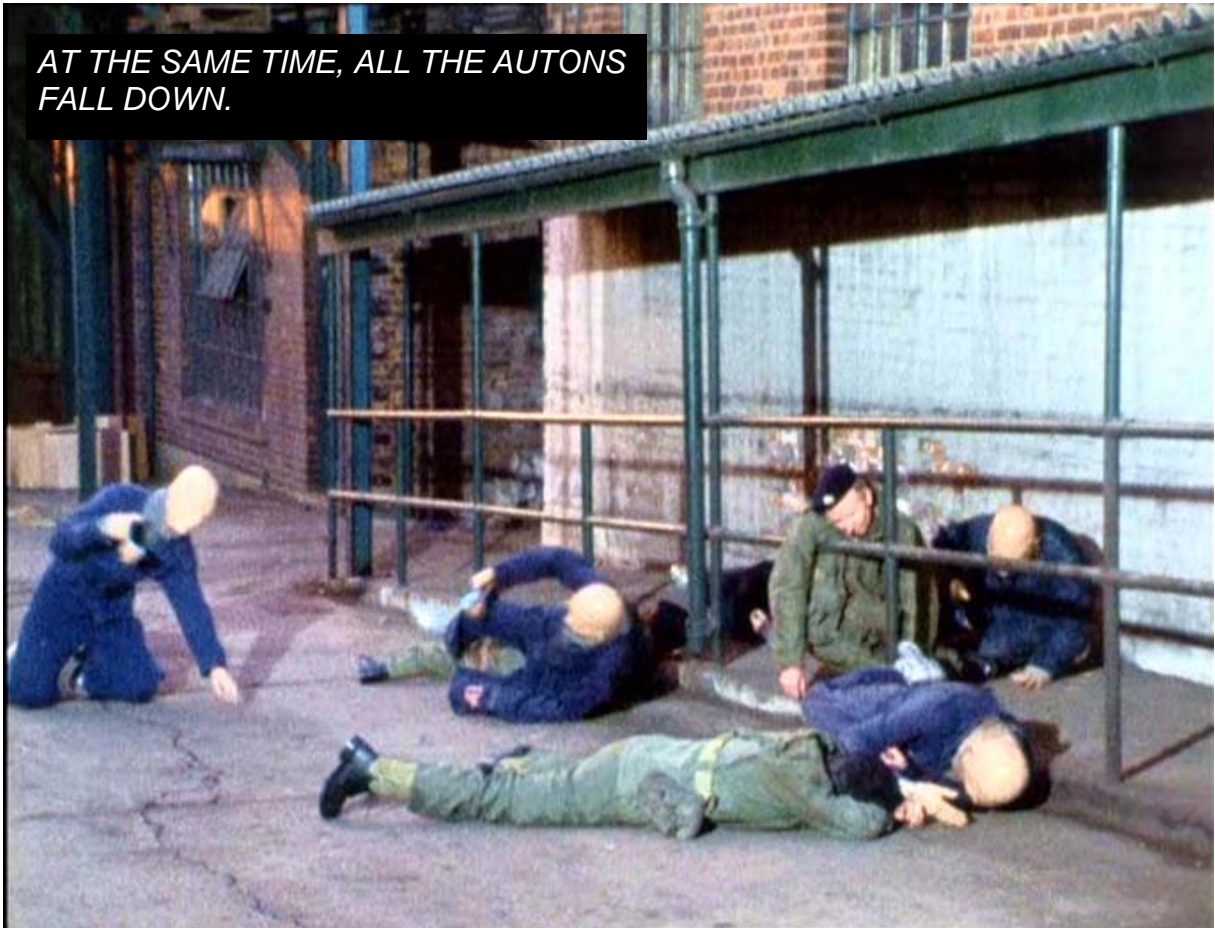


THE TENTACLES BECOME
WEAKER AND WEAKER...

THE CREATURE'S HOUSING
EXPLODES...



AT THE SAME TIME, ALL THE AUTONS
FALL DOWN.

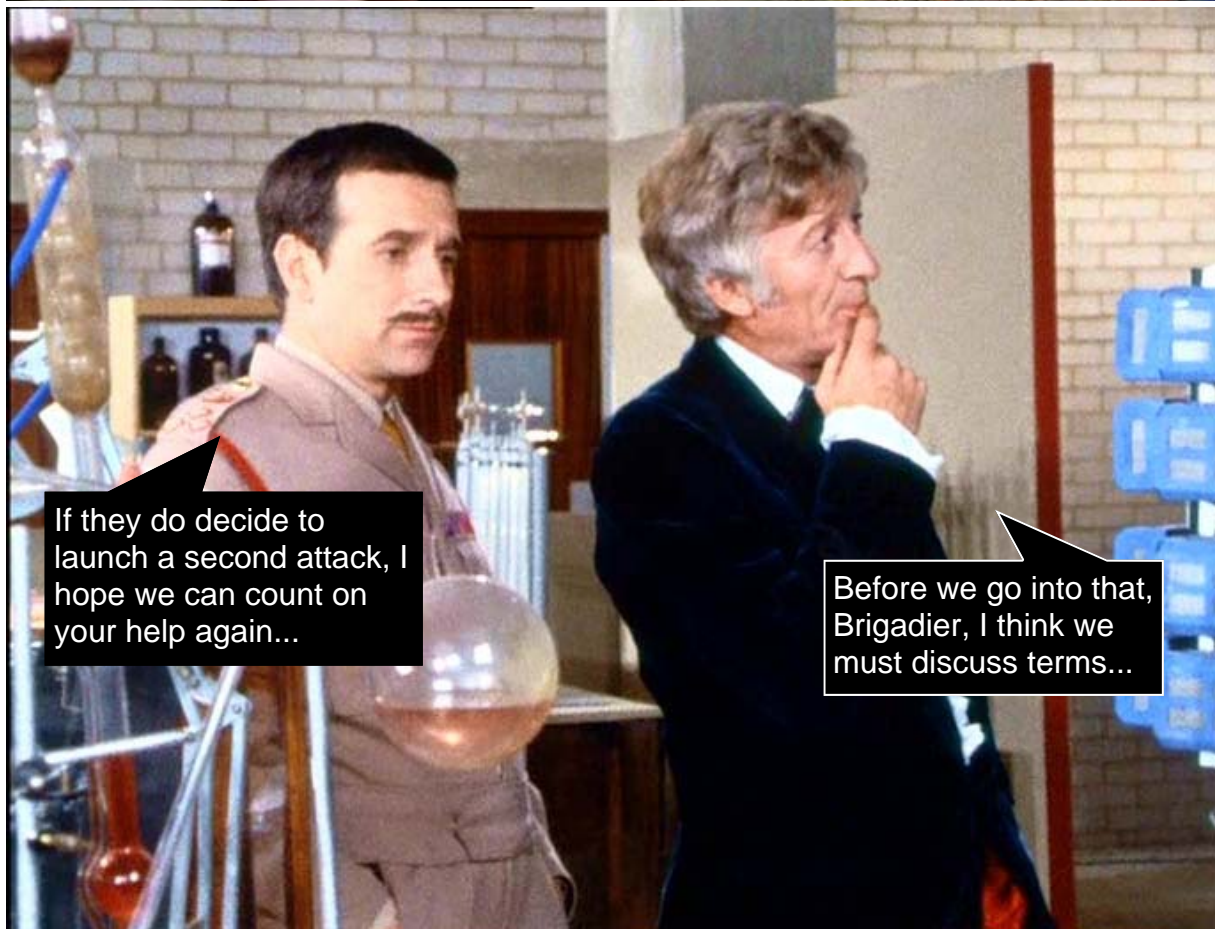




You can switch
off now, Liz...

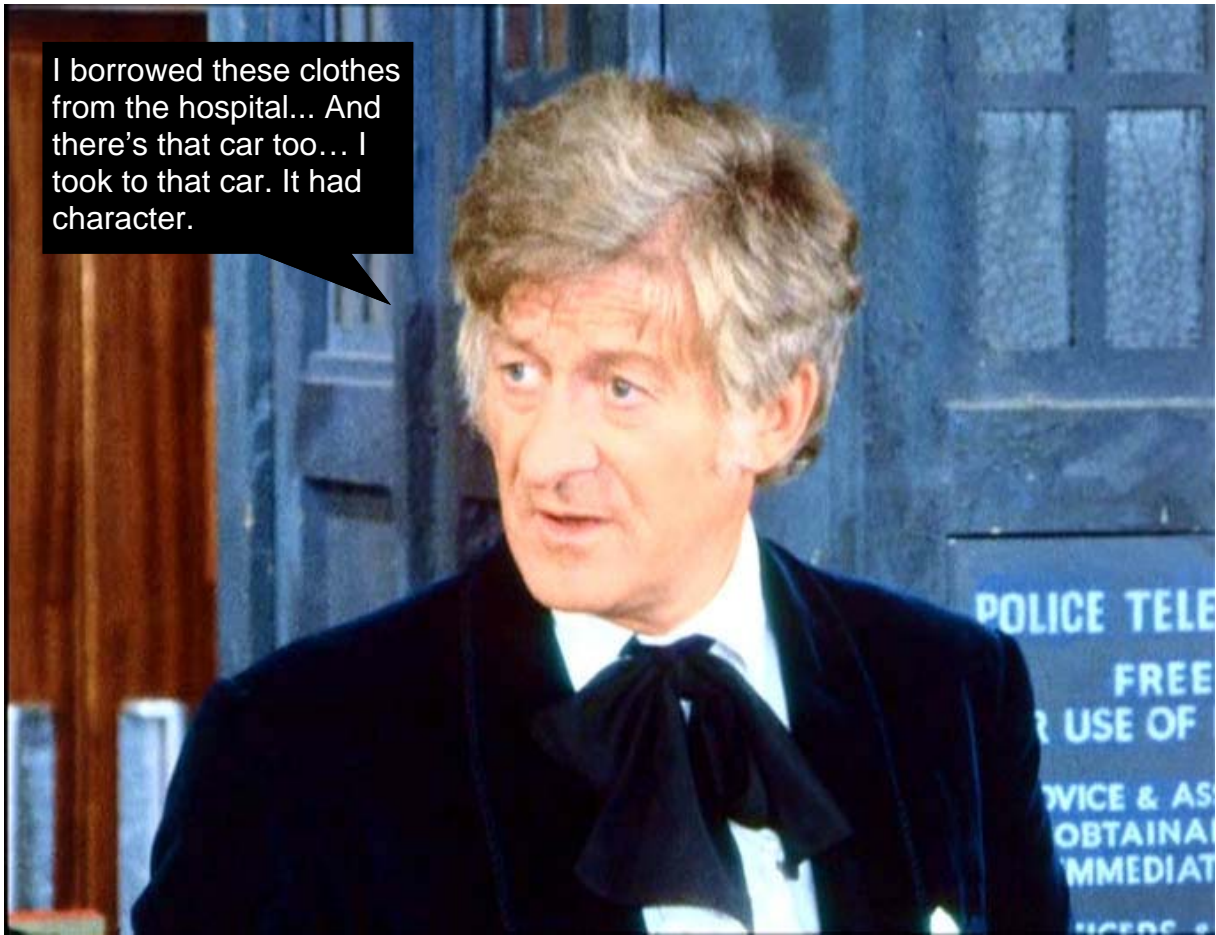


CHANNING'S CORPSE IS ON THE
FLOOR... HE WAS AN AUTON TOO.





I borrowed these clothes from the hospital... And there's that car too... I took to that car. It had character.



No, Doctor, that car must be returned to its owner...





Very well, but I must arrange for a full set of papers first. I don't even know your name.

Can you find me anything similar? It could persuade me to stay...



Smith. Doctor John Smith!

THE END