



With

Jon Pertwee.....	The Doctor
Caroline John.....	Liz Shaw
Nicholas Courtney.....	Brigadier Lethbridge-Stewart
Hugh Burden.....	Channing
Neil Wilson.....	Seeley
John Breslin.....	Cap. Munro
Anthony Webb.....	Dr. Henderson
Helen Dorward.....	Infirmiera
Talfryn Thomas.....	Mullins
George Lee.....	Corporal Forbes
Allan Mitchell.....	Wagstaffe
Prentis Hancock.....	Journalist
Derek Smee.....	Ransome
John Woodnutt.....	Hibbert
Betty Bowden.....	Meg Seeley
Hamilton Dyce.....	Scobie
Henry Mc Carthy.....	Dr. Beavis
Clifford Cox.....	Soldier
Edmund Bailey.....	Waxworks Attendant

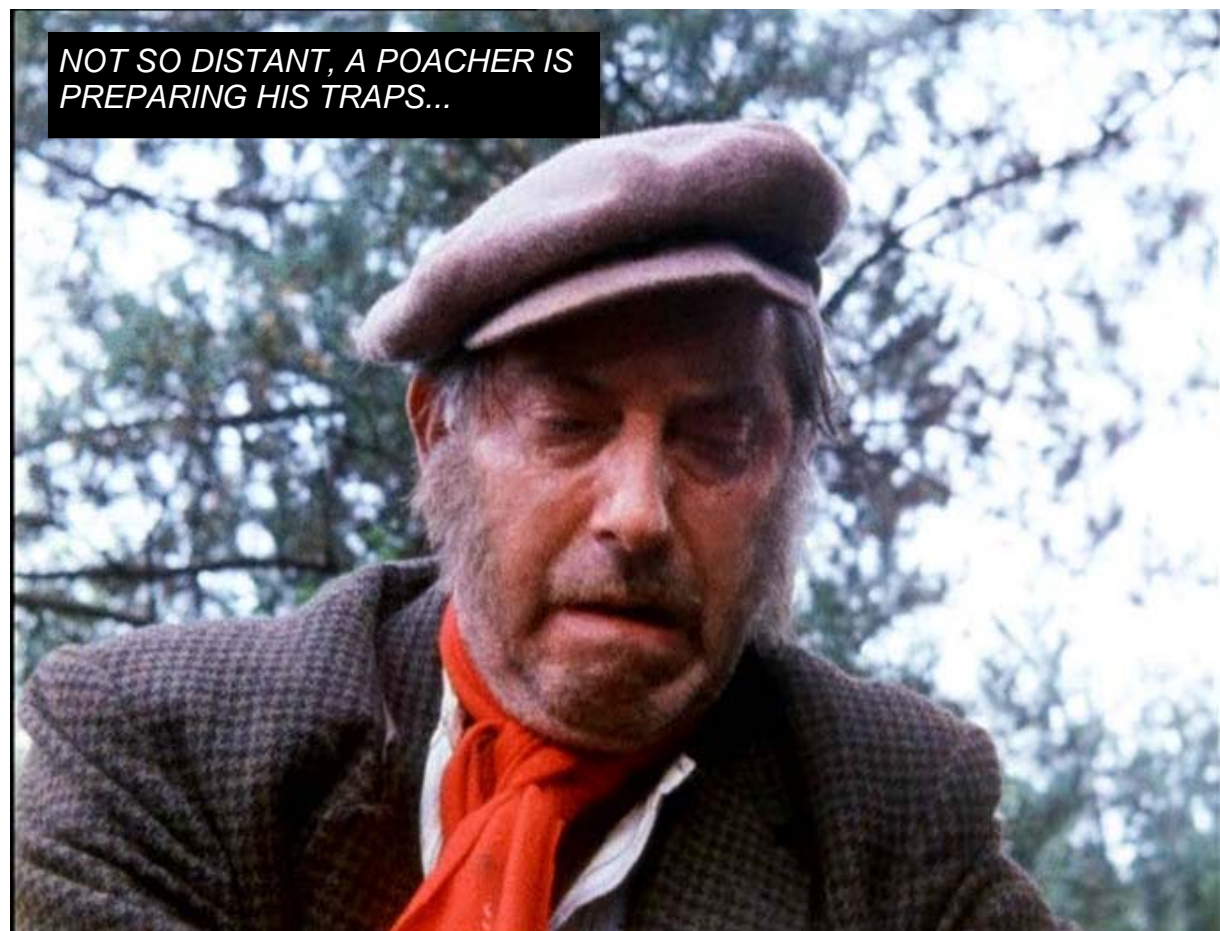
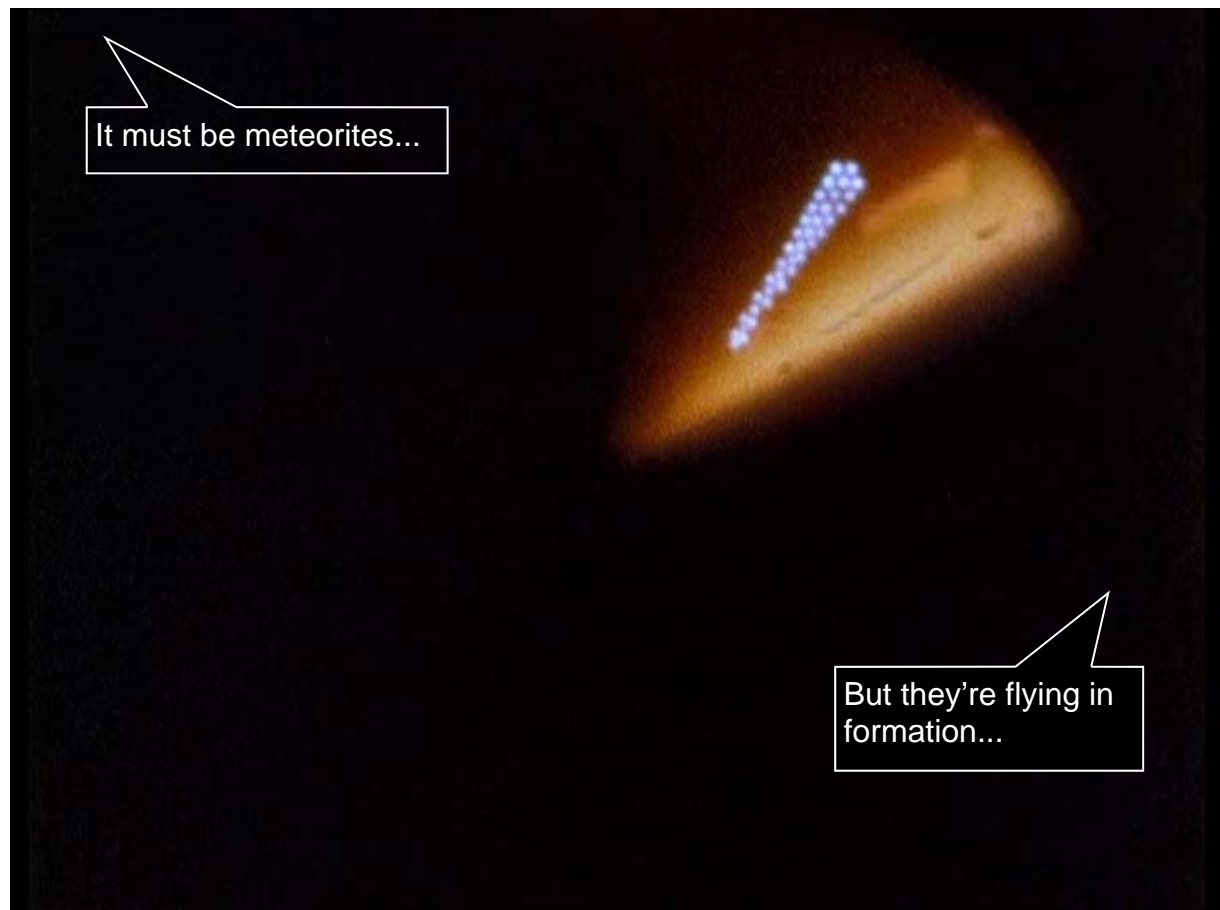
*THIS STORY BEGINS, AS OFTEN
HAPPENS, ON THE EARTH...*



*EARTH SKIES ARE CONTINUOUSLY SCANNED
TO LOCATE POSSIBLE UNIDENTIFIED OBJECTS
COMING FROM SPACE...*







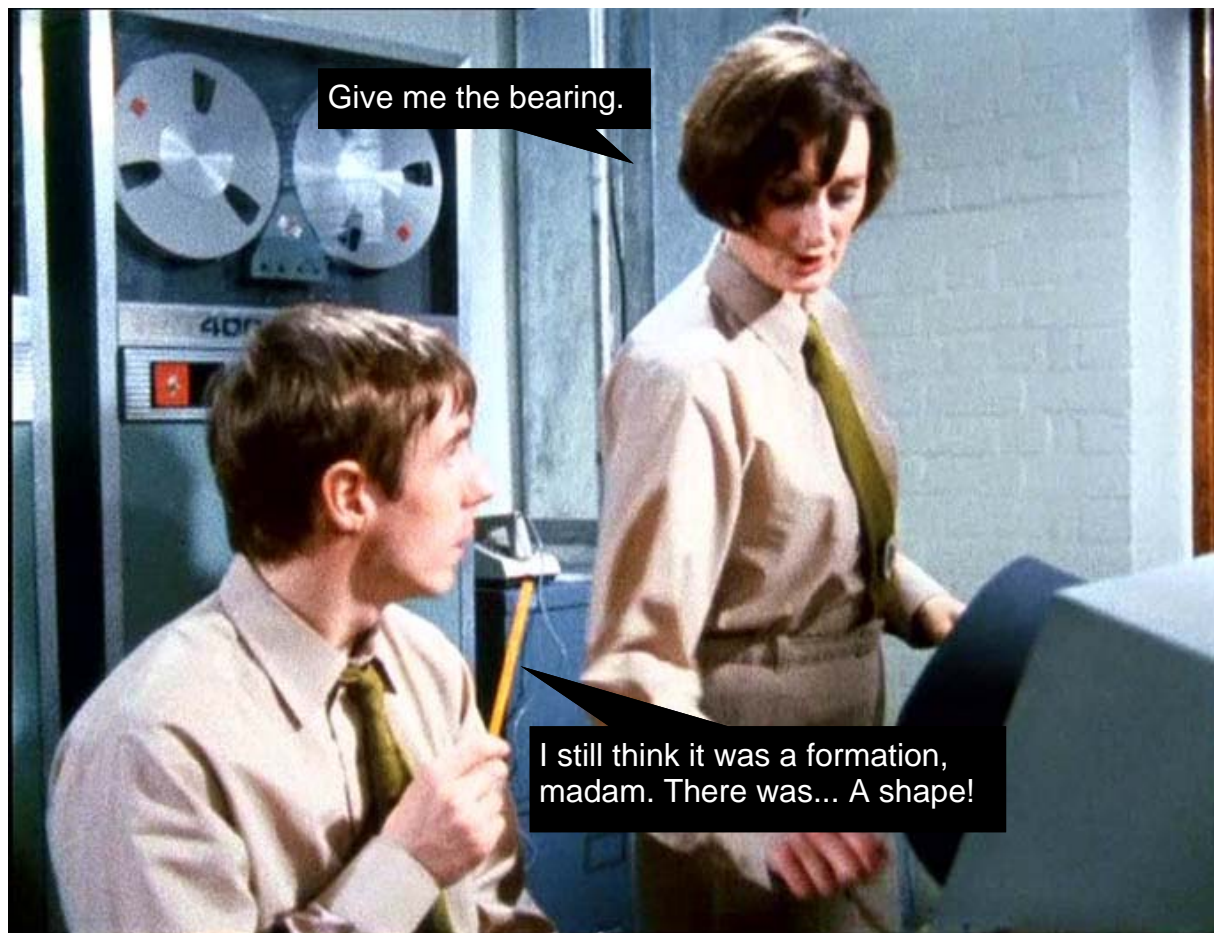
*THE MYSTERIOUS OBJECTS ARE JUST
ON HIS TRAJECTORY.*



THEIR BANG CALLS HIS ATTENTION.







*MORE OR LESS IN THE SAME AREA, AN OBJECT
RATHER DIFFICULT TO FIND IN A WOOD MATE-
RIALISES DISCREETLY...*



THE MAN WHO GETS OUT WAS NOT PHONING.
AND WAS NEVER SEEN BEFORE.



HE FALLS ON THE GROUND,
EXHAUSTED.



LONDON. A CAR ENTERS THE GATE OF A
GOVERNMENT BUILDING.



ABOARD IT, DR. LIZ SHAW, A YOUNG
WOMAN WHO HAS JUST OBTAINED AN
IMPORTANT TASK.



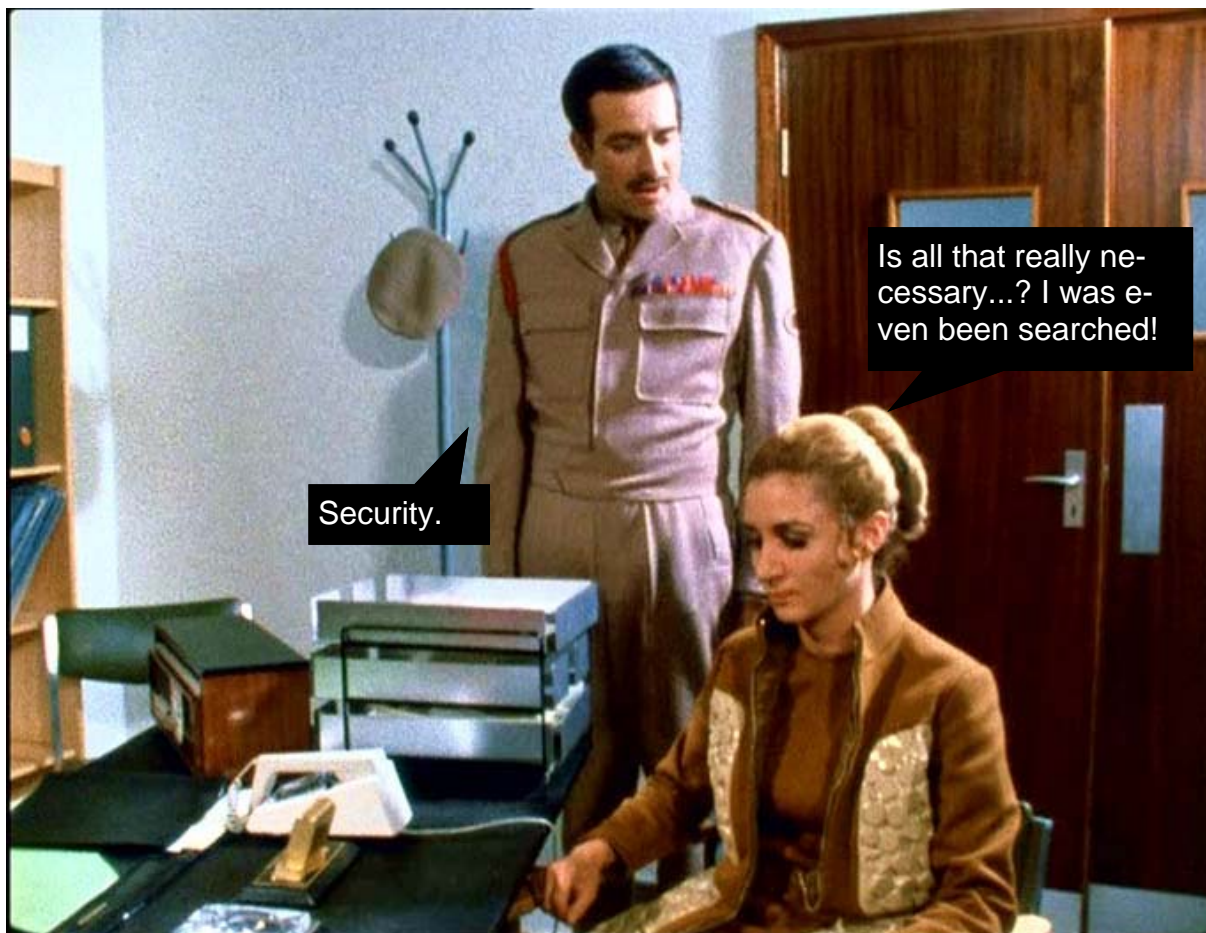
*SHE HAS JUST BECOME U.N.I.T.'S
SCIENTIFIC ADVISOR.*



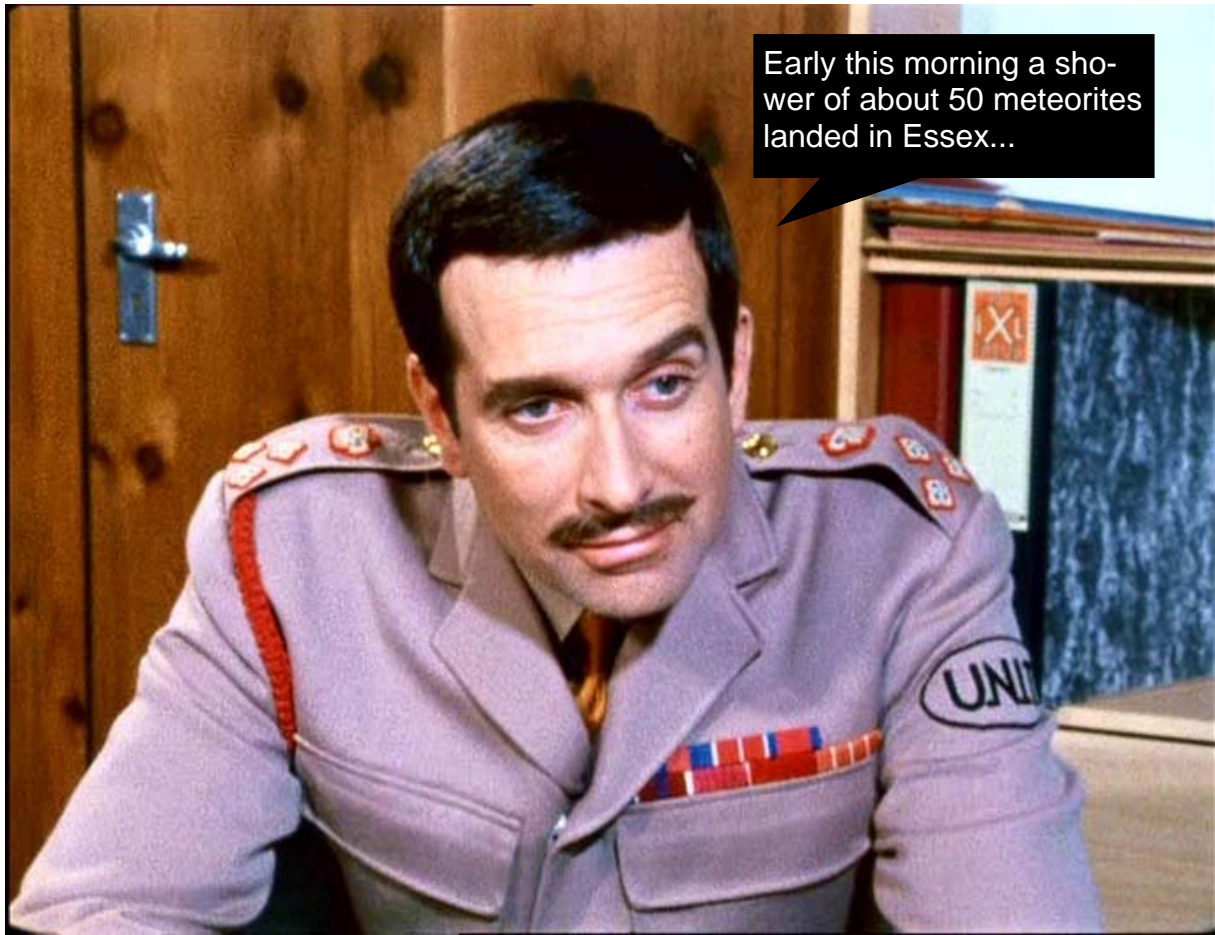
**UNITED NATIONS INTELLIGENCE TASKFORCE.*

*SHE REPORTS TO ITS COMMANDER,
BRIGADIER LETHBRIDGE-STEWART.*





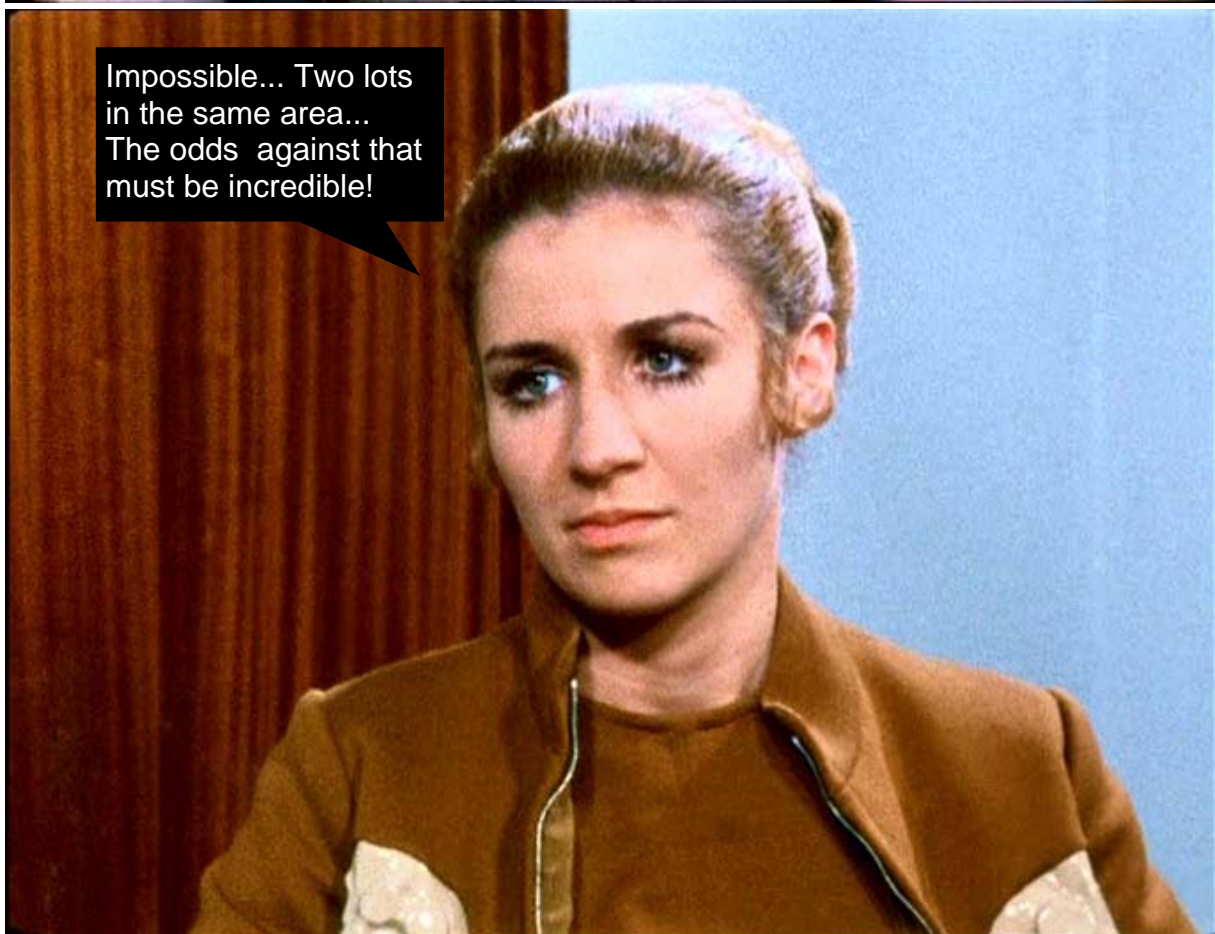
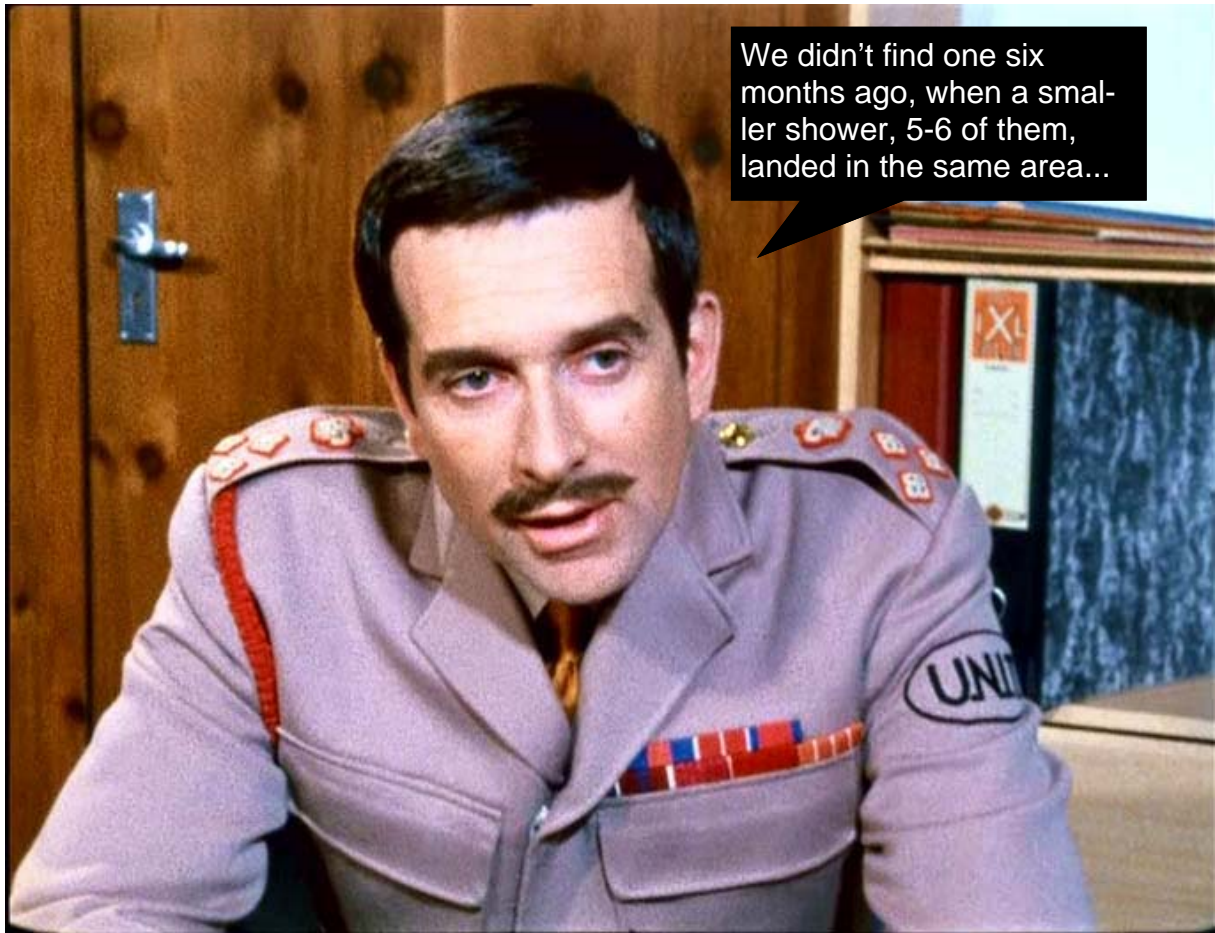




Early this morning a shower of about 50 meteorites landed in Essex...

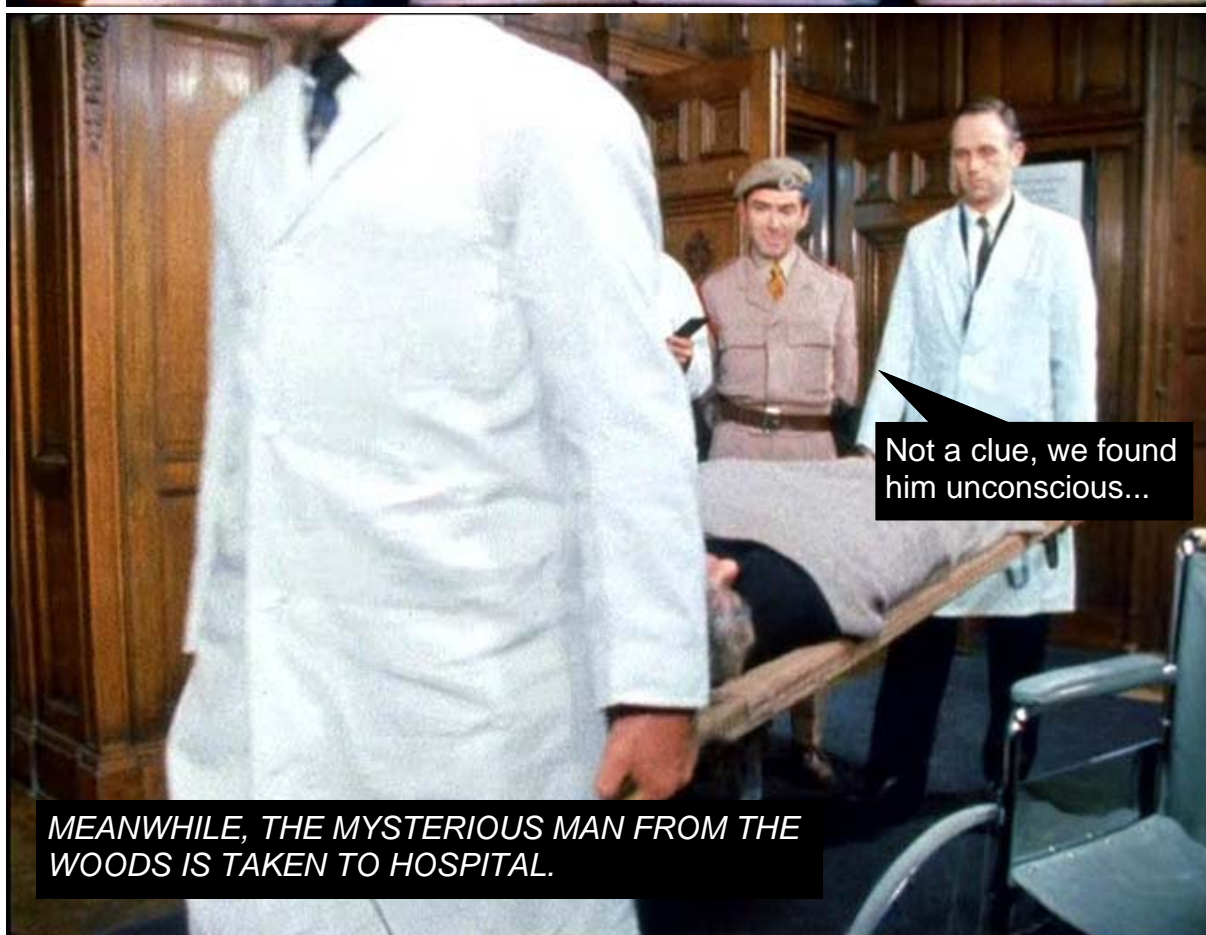


They usually burn up in the atmosphere... There must be an explanation...



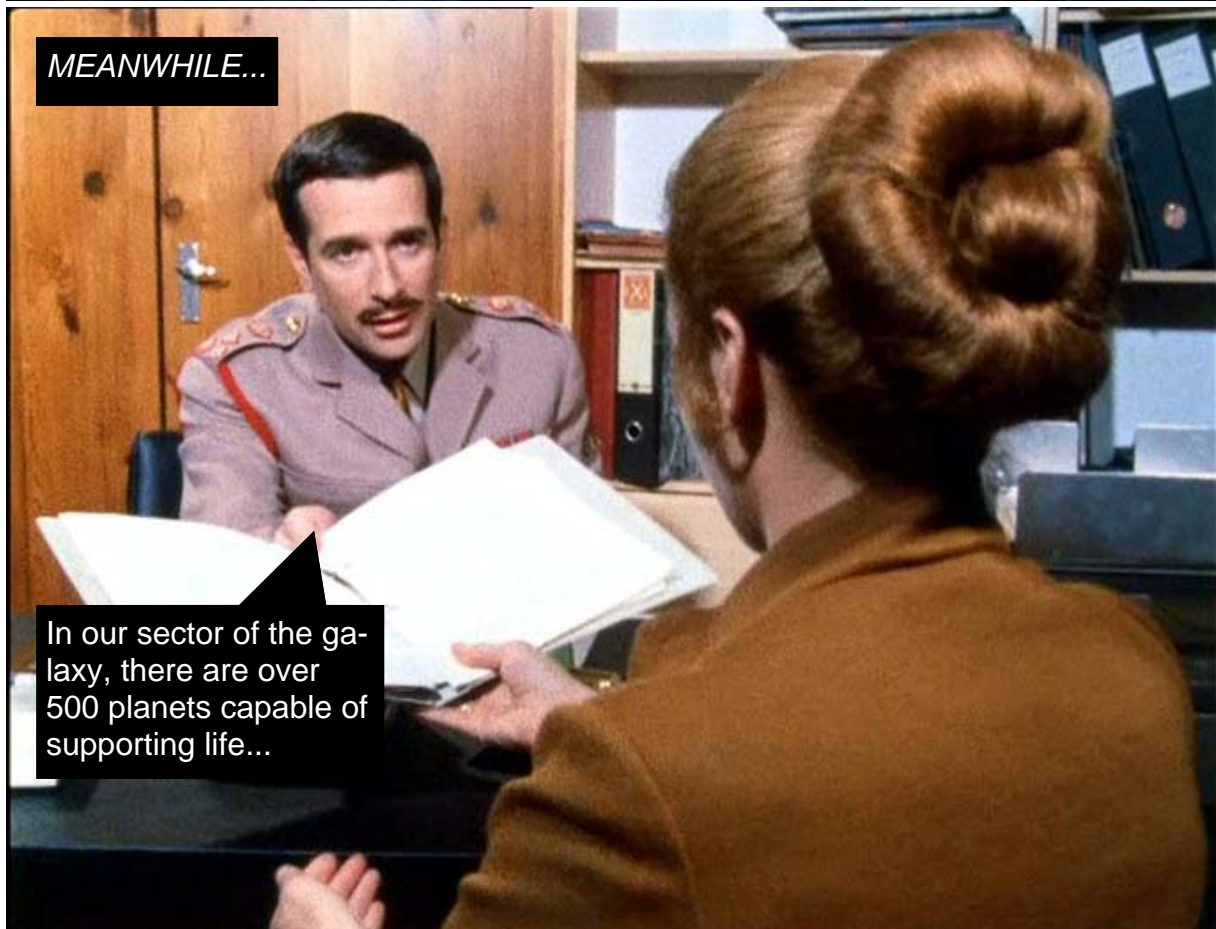


They are, miss Shaw...
They are.



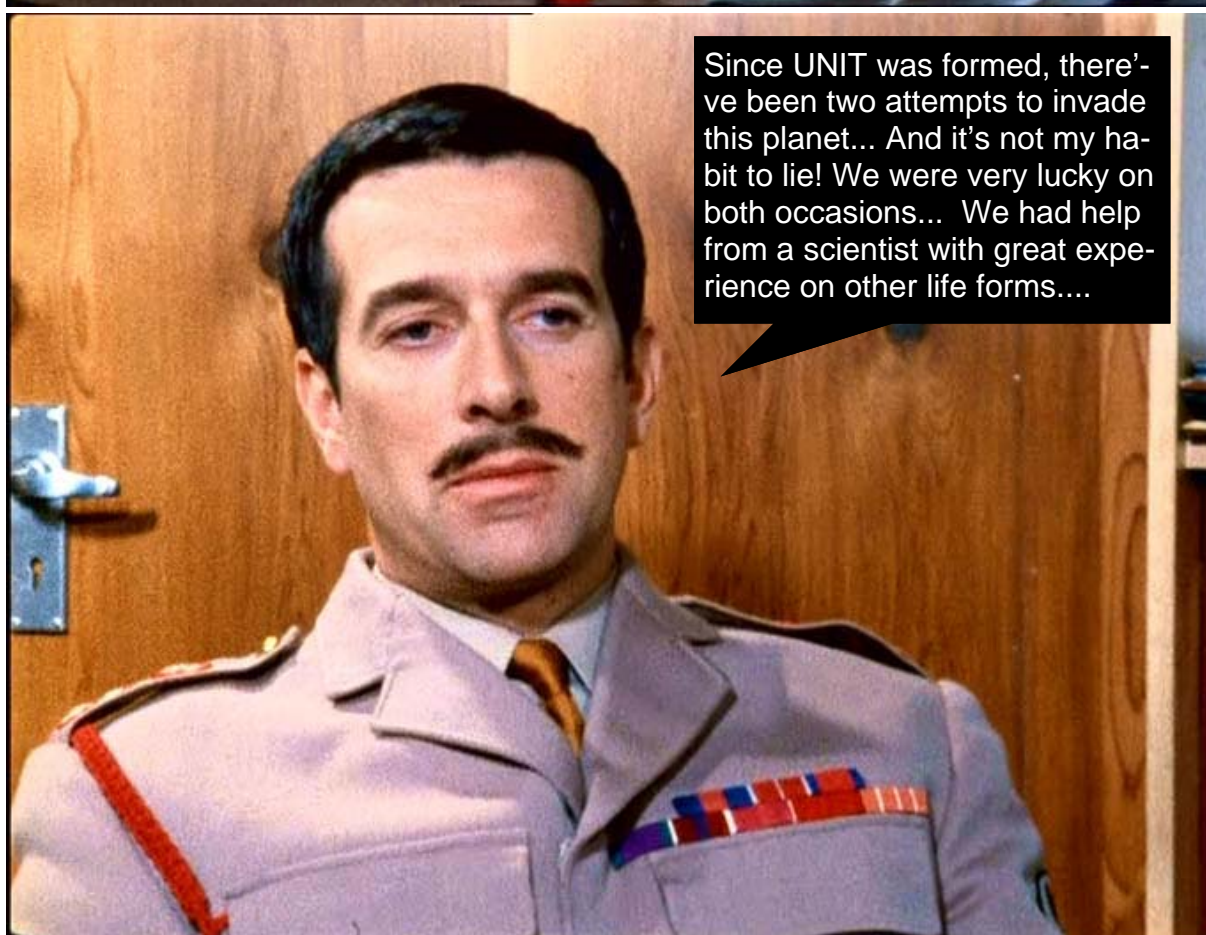
Not a clue, we found
him unconscious...

MEANWHILE, THE MYSTERIOUS MAN FROM THE
WOODS IS TAKEN TO HOSPITAL.

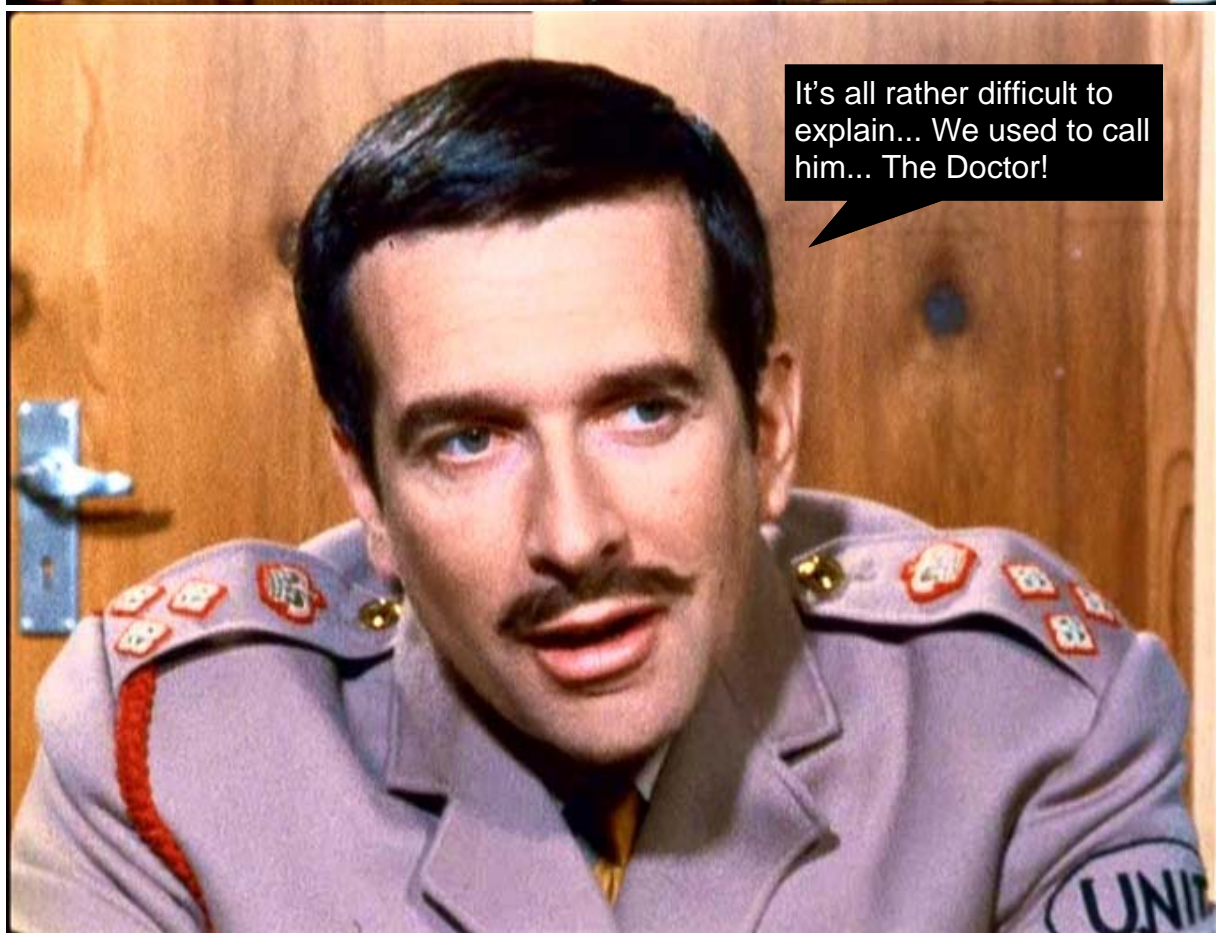


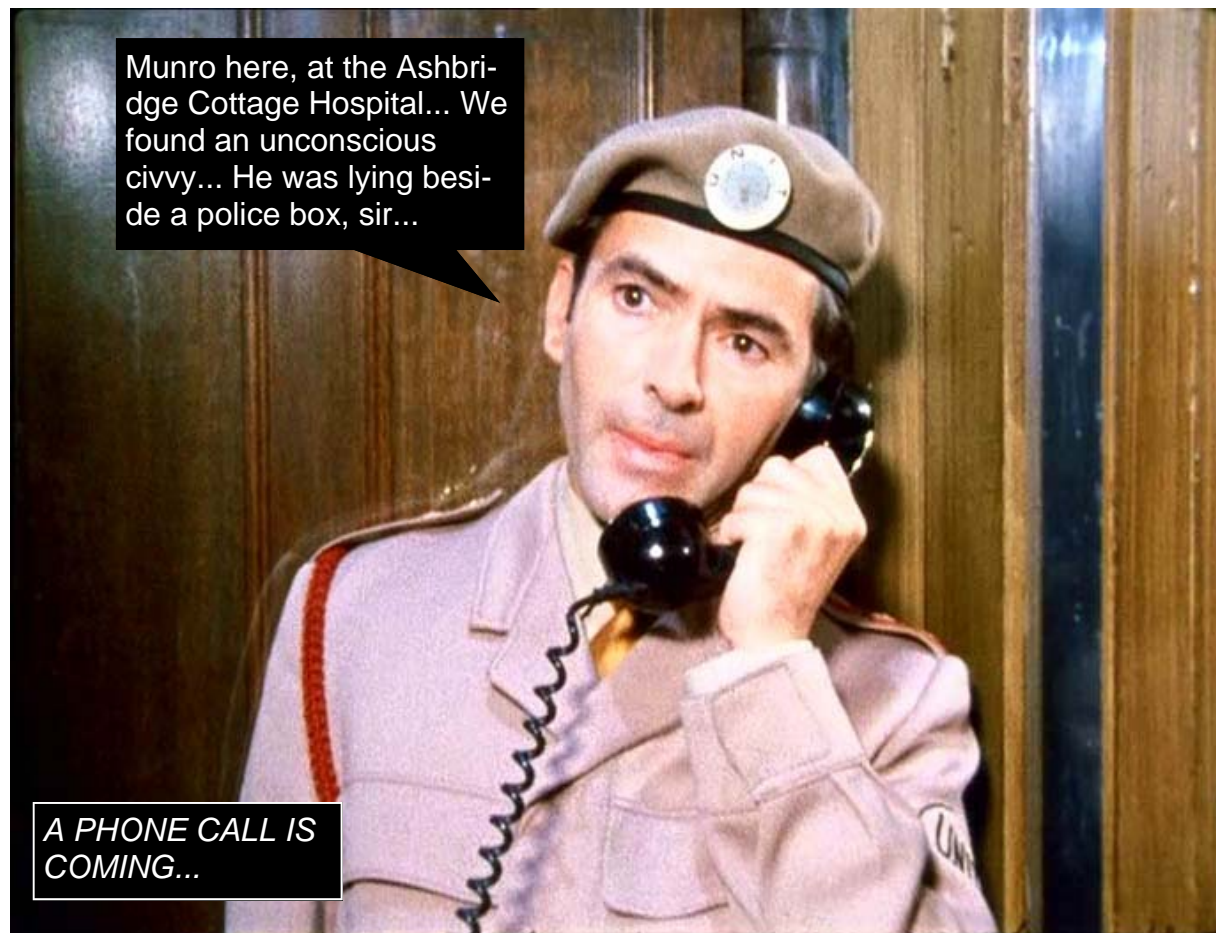


Why is Earth likely to be attacked now than during the last 50,000 years?




Since UNIT was formed, there've been two attempts to invade this planet... And it's not my habit to lie! We were very lucky on both occasions... We had help from a scientist with great experience on other life forms....



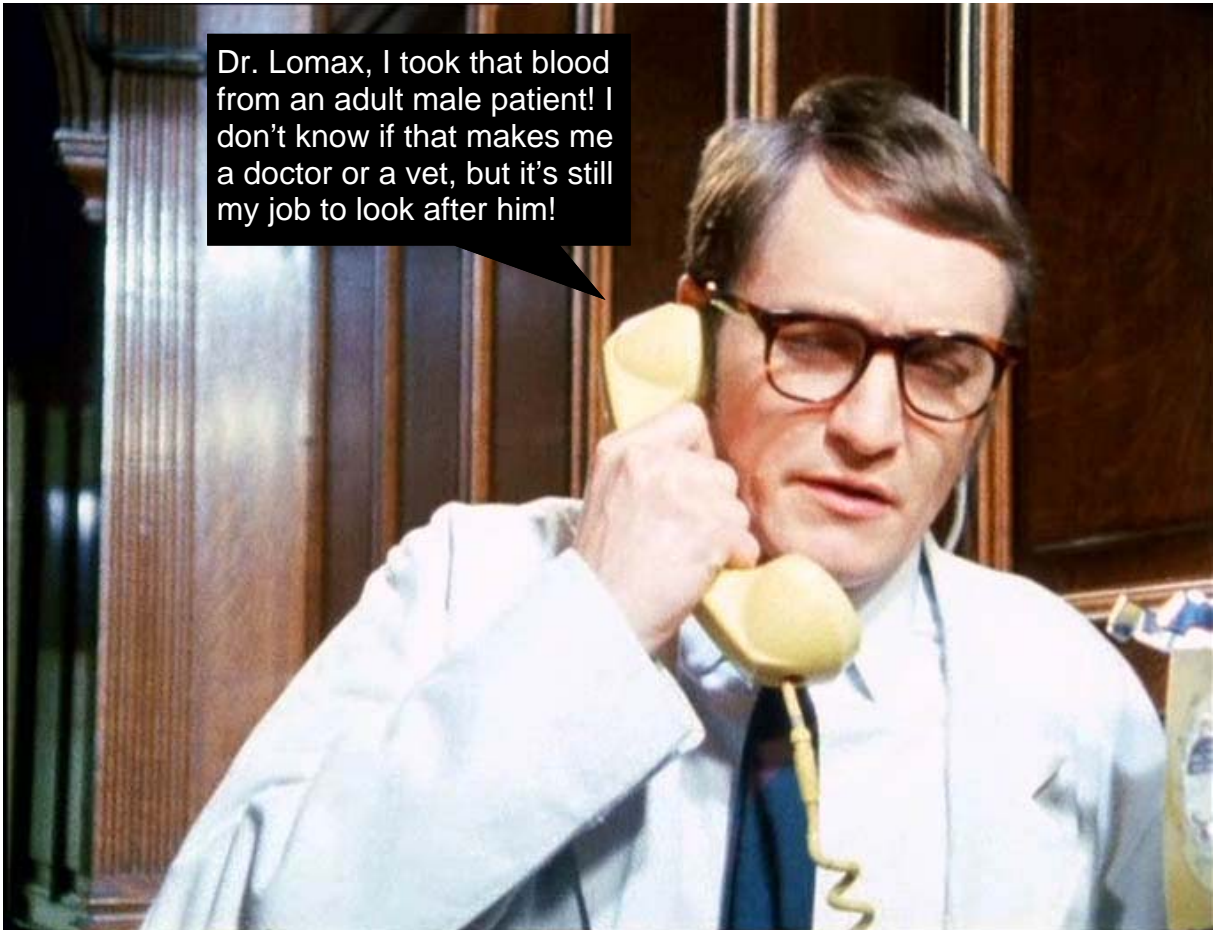




A man in a white lab coat and glasses is talking on a yellow rotary phone. He has a serious expression. In the background, another person is visible, bent over. The setting appears to be a laboratory or office with wood paneling.

*Dr. Henderson? Dr. Lomax,
path lab... What's the idea of
playing stupid tricks? The blo-
od sample you sent here was
not human, and you know it!!*

**BUT "JOKES" ARE NOT
FINISHED...**

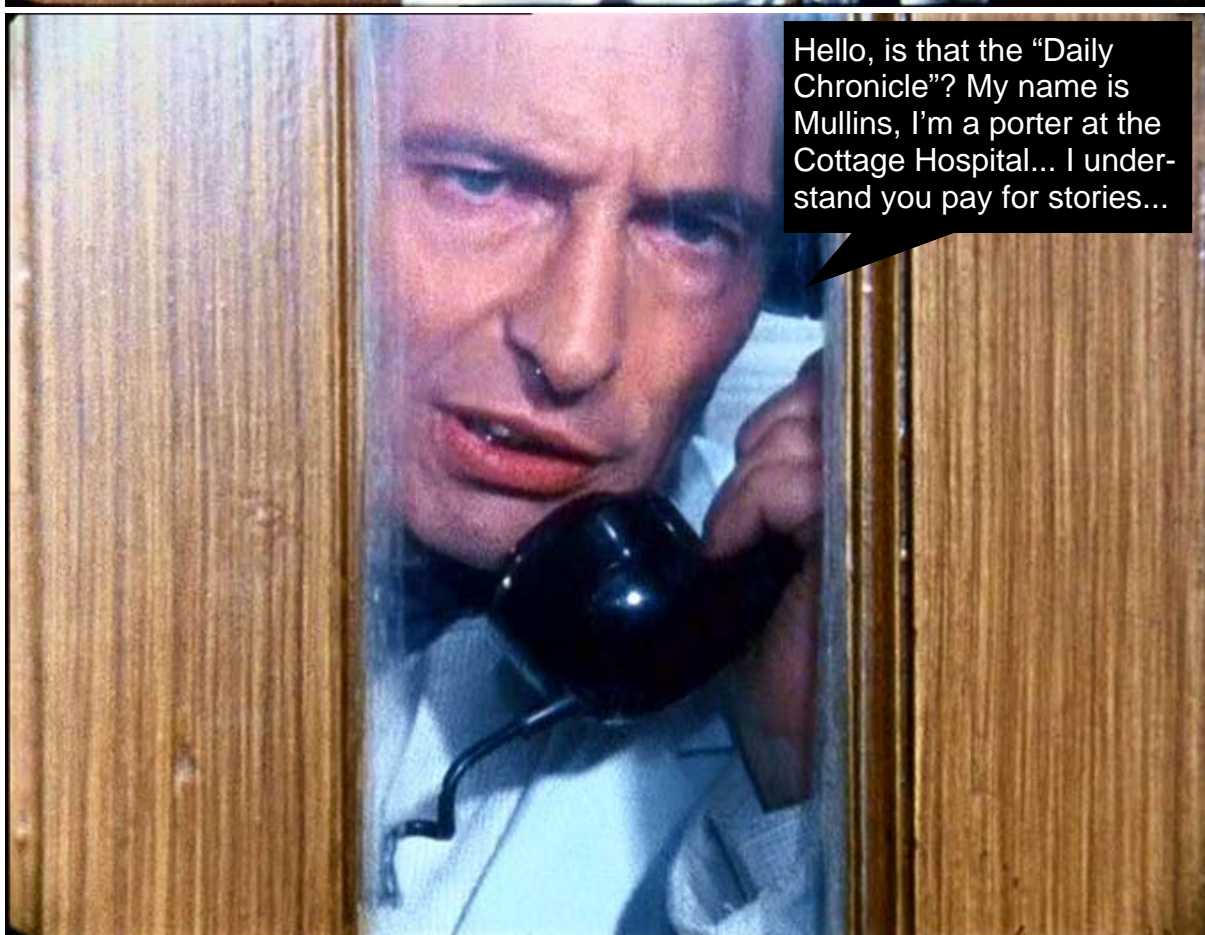
A close-up shot of the same man from the previous image, still on the yellow rotary phone. He is looking slightly to the side with a concerned or thoughtful expression.

**Dr. Lomax, I took that blood
from an adult male patient! I
don't know if that makes me
a doctor or a vet, but it's still
my job to look after him!**

THE PORTER BEHIND THE DOCTOR IS LISTENING... HE'S INTERESTED IN THE CONVERSATION.



Hello, is that the "Daily Chronicle"? My name is Mullins, I'm a porter at the Cottage Hospital... I understand you pay for stories...



THE POACHER IS TRYING TO
DIG UP THE FALLEN OBJECT...



TOUCHING IT DOESN'T SEEM A
GOOD IDEA, BUT THE POSSIBLE
MONEY VALUE IS STRONGER
THAN ANYTHING ELSE.



BUT NEAR THERE SOME SOLDIERS ARE SEARCHING FOR SOMETHING... PROBABLY THE OBJECT HE HAS JUST FOUND.



BETTER TO BE CAREFUL...



IN THE SAME TIME, BRIGADIER LETHBRIDGE-STEWART ARRIVES TO HOSPITAL.



HE SURPRISINGLY FINDS A CROWD OF JOURNALISTS WAITING FOR HIM.





What's UNIT doing here? Is there a man from space? Has your visit any connection with the meteorites that fell last night?



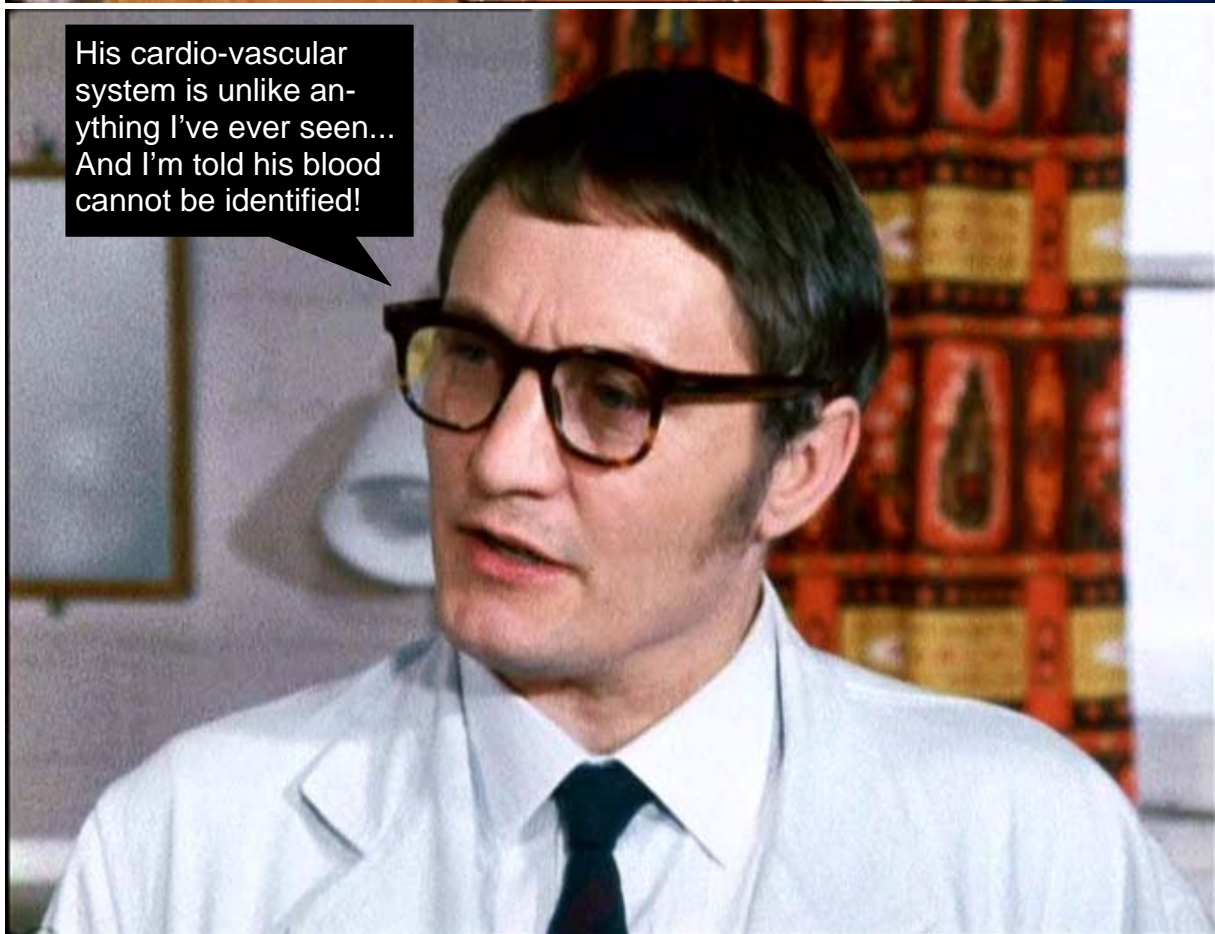
I don't know where do you get these stories... If there's a story, you'll be given it later! At the moment I have no comment!







What's wrong with him...?



His cardio-vascular system is unlike anything I've ever seen... And I'm told his blood cannot be identified!













Munro, I want this man brought to London HQ... Meanwhile, carry on searching for the meteorites!

I'm afraid he's out again...



The brigadier has slipped out the back way...

We should see dr. Henderson...

JOURNALISTS HAVE BEEN WAITING FOR NOTHING.

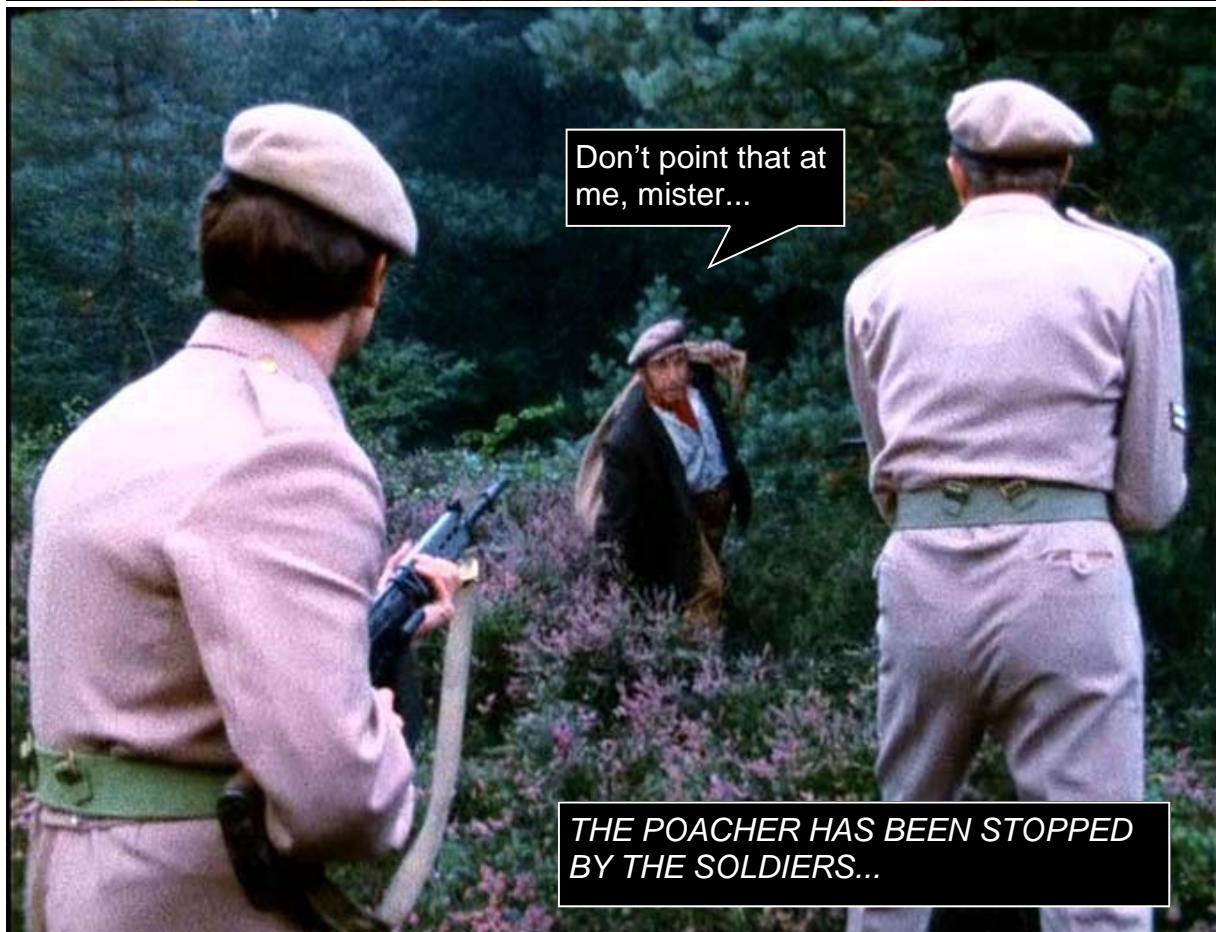




Are you gonna be much longer? We've got stories and we'd like to use the phone...



BUT THE MYSTERIOUS CHAP WASN'T EVEN PHONING.





How did you get into this wood? It's restricted!

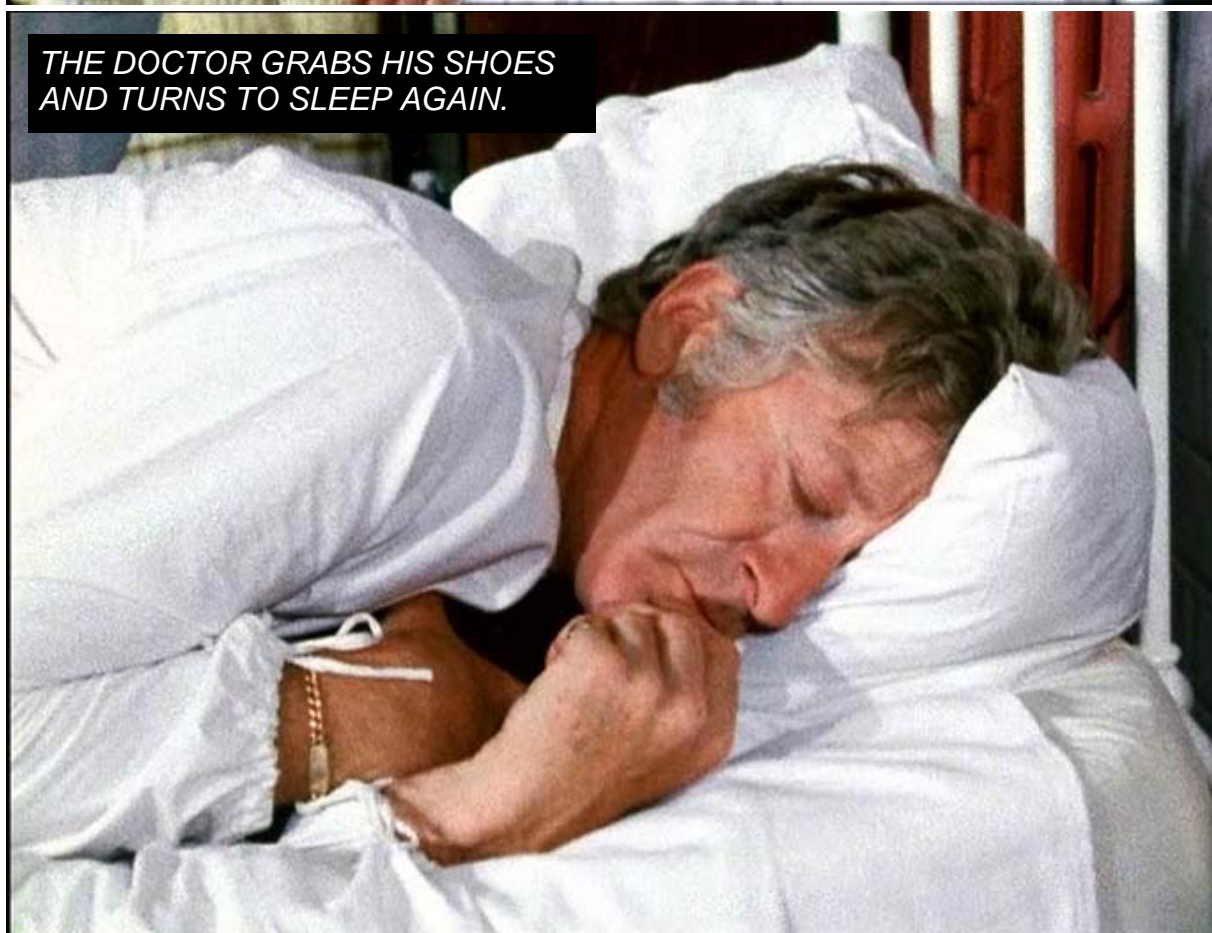


Fancy buying a rabbit or two? You're looking for them thunderballs...



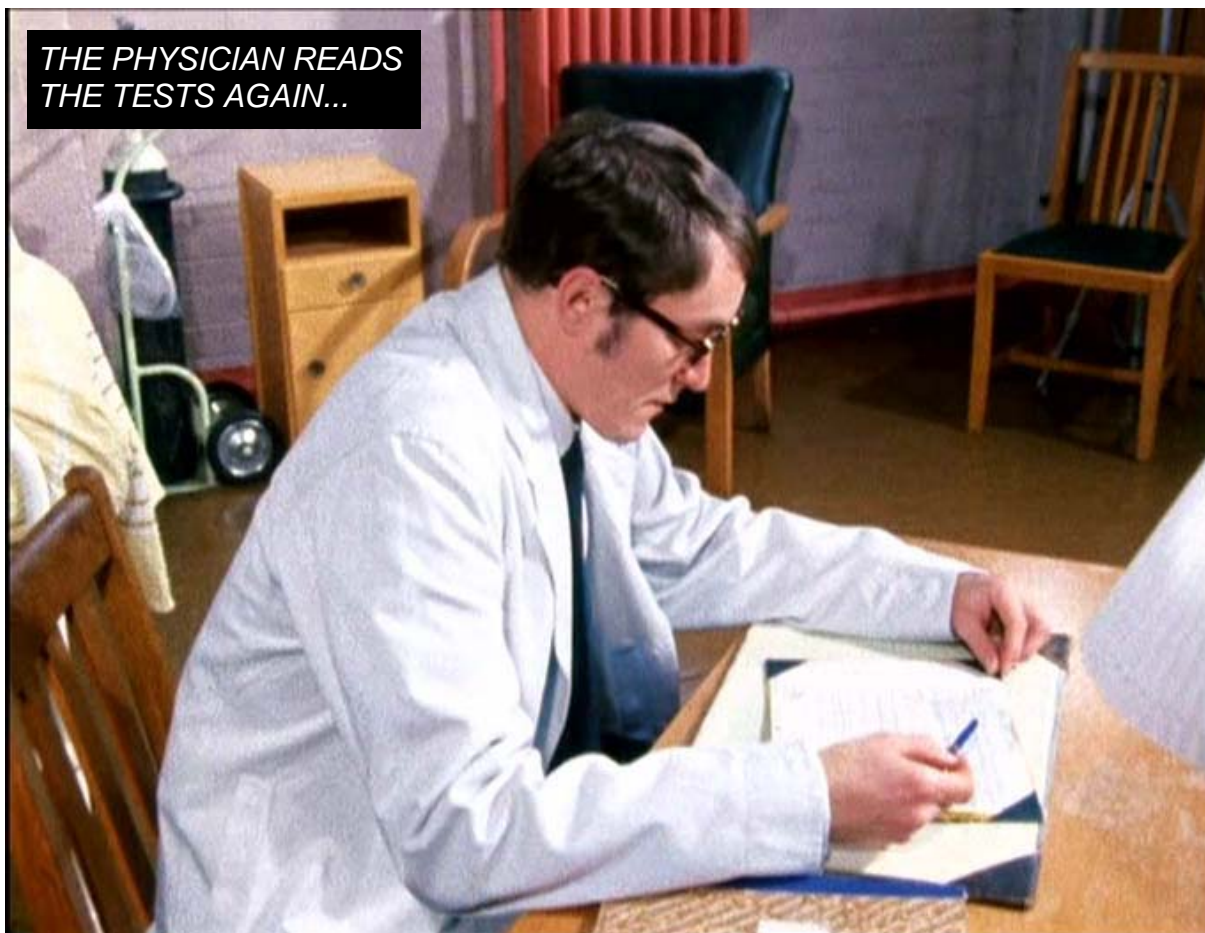








THE PHYSICIAN READS
THE TESTS AGAIN...



...BUT IS KNOCKED OUT BY
TWO STRANGE PORTERS.





*THEY TAKE CARE OF
THE DOCTOR.*



THEY GAG AND TAKE HIM AWAY.

BUT DR. HENDERSON REGAINS CONSCIOUSNESS IN A VERY SHORT TIME.



What's happened?

...they have taken him away...

LUCKILY HE MEETS CAPTAIN MUNRO.





*HE IS LOADED ABOARD AN AMBU-
LANCE, SUPERVISED BY THE
MYSTERIOUS JOURNALIST.*



*BUT SUDDENLY HE FREES HIMSELF
AND RUNS!*

*HE RUNS AWAY ALONG THE PARK'S
PATHS.*



*THE AMBULANCE
PURSUITS HIM.*



FOLLOWED BY UNIT'S MEN.



Aim to the tyres!

*THE SOLDIERS WATCHING THE
TARDIS HEAR THE SHOOTINGS...*



Something's
happening...





HE'S HIT AND COLLAPSES.

Who told you to fire,
you stupid...!

TO BE CONTINUED