



*THE SHIP HAS LANDED ON A BARE, DESERTED  
LAND... SOMEBODY STARES INSISTENTLY AT IT.*



*A CAVEMAN... OBSESSED BY A  
THOUGHT.*



*SOMETHING HAPPENED NOT A  
LONG TIME BEFORE. A SORT  
OF MAGIC RITE.*





*THE WHOLE TRIBE WATCHED SOMETHING WITH ANXIETY.*



Where is the fire Za makes? Your father made fire... And they killed him for it. It is better that we live as we have always done.



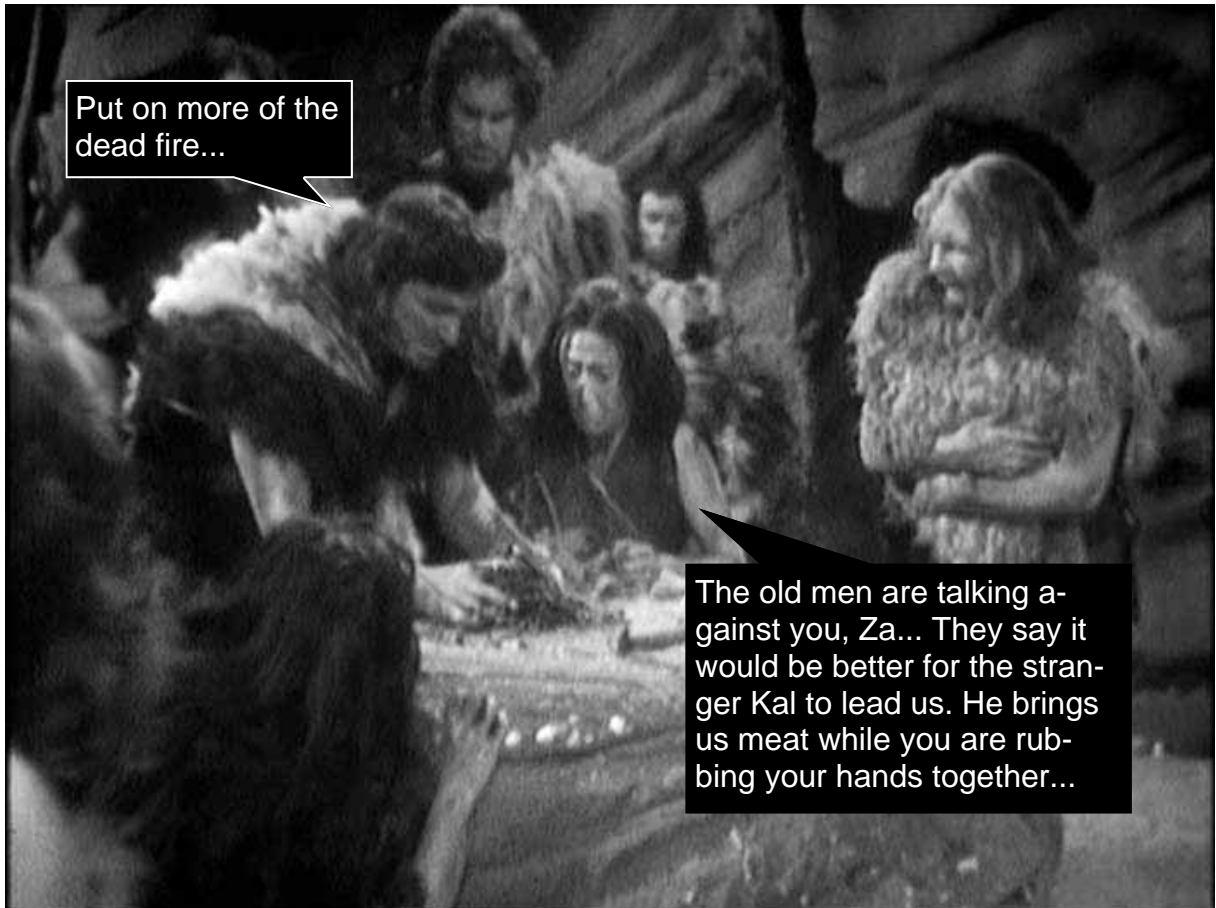
He showed me how to trap the bear and the tiger... He should have shown me this too.

So that everyone would bow to you as they did to him?

*BUT ZA KEPT ON RUBBING THAT BONE WITHOUT ANY RESULT. HE HAD NOT UNDERSTOOD HOW IT REALLY WORKED...*



Tell me what my father did to make fire!





*AND NOW THERE'S SOMETHING  
NEW... MAYBE THE SOLUTION FOR  
THE PROBLEM.*



*IT COULD BE IN THAT OBJECT  
FALLEN FROM THE SKY.*



*INSIDE IT BARBARA REGAINS  
CONSCIOUSNESS.*

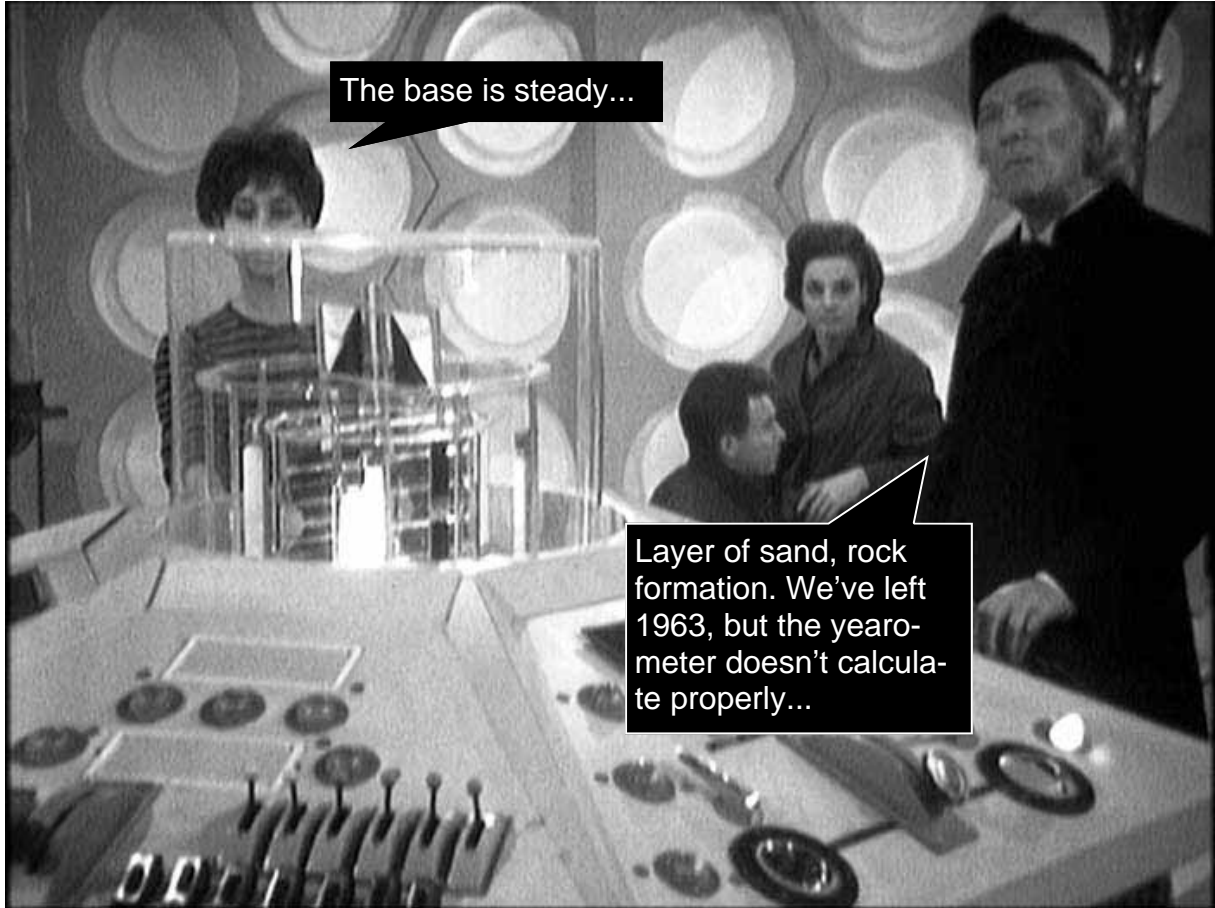


*SO DOES IAN.*

Uhhh... I must ha-  
ve hit my head...







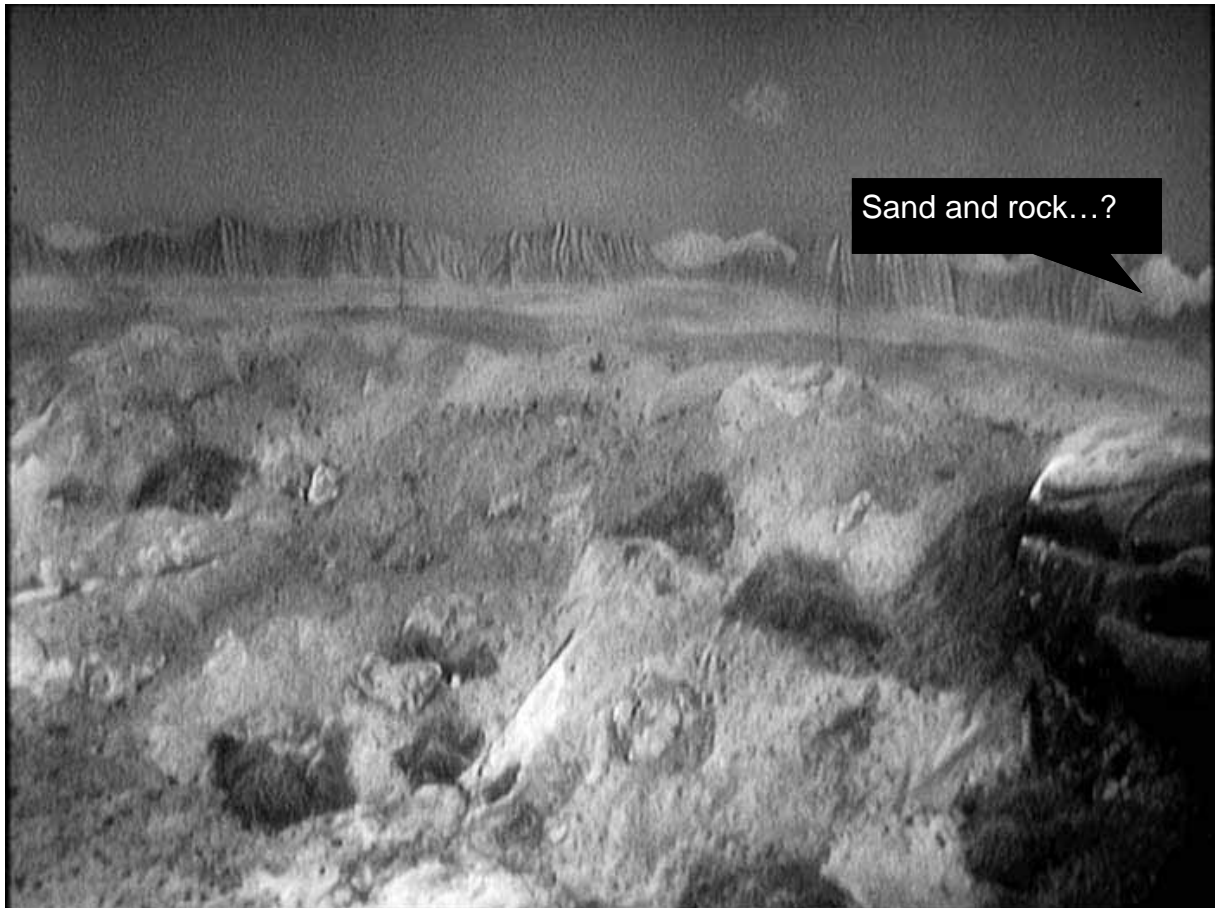
The base is steady...

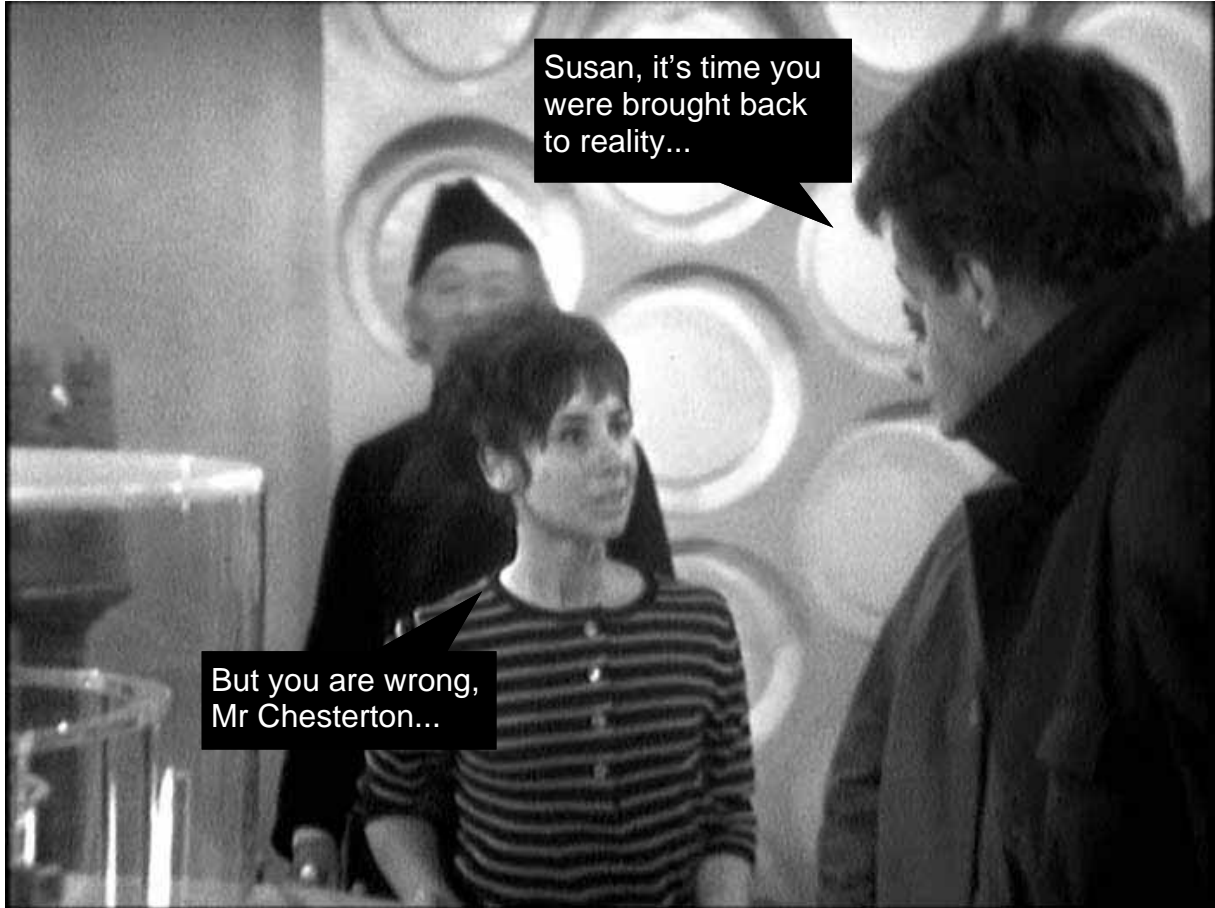
Layer of sand, rock formation. We've left 1963, but the yearometer doesn't calculate properly...



What have they done...?

Barbara, you don't believe all this nonsense...





Susan, it's time you were brought back to reality...

But you are wrong, Mr Chesterton...



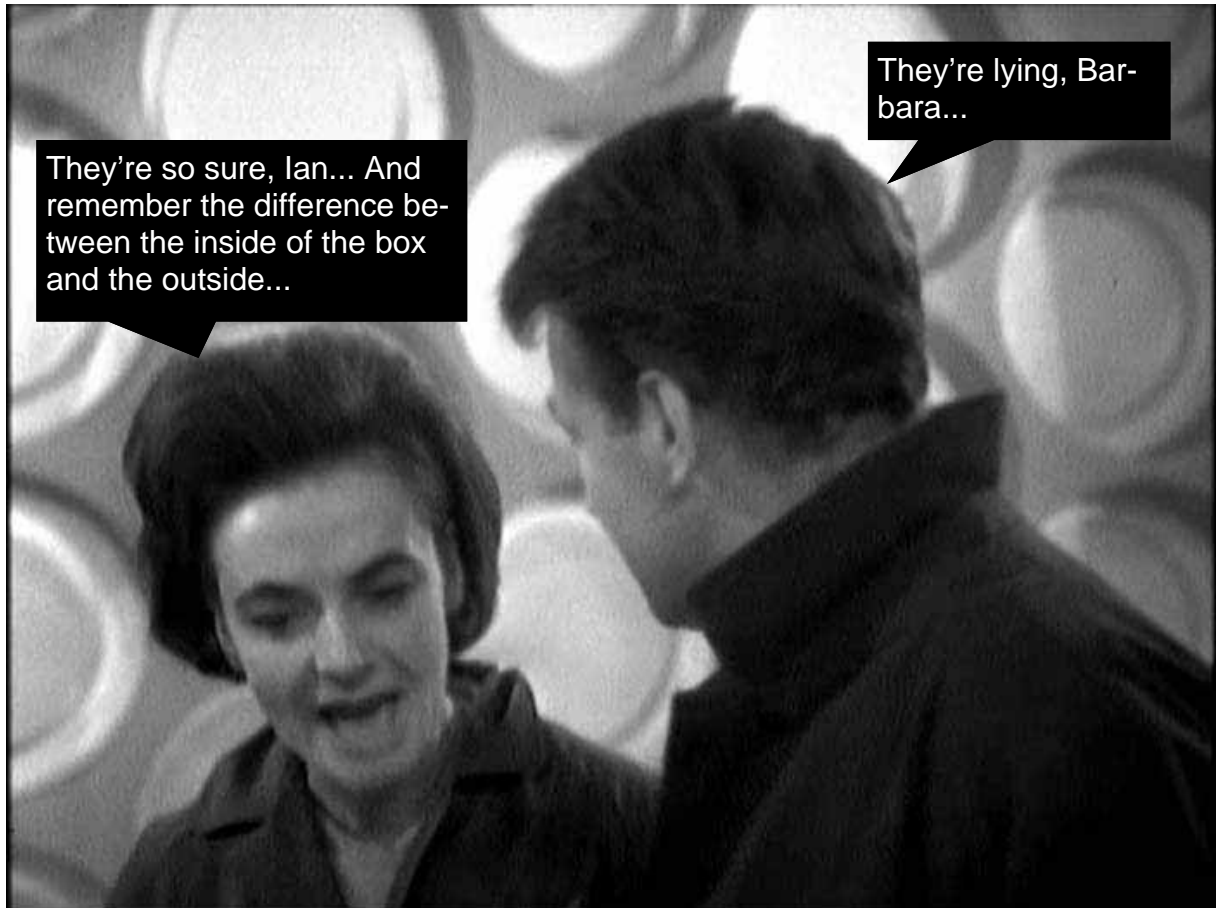
They are saying I am a charlatan...! What concrete evidence could satisfy them...?



Just open the doors,  
Dr. Foreman...



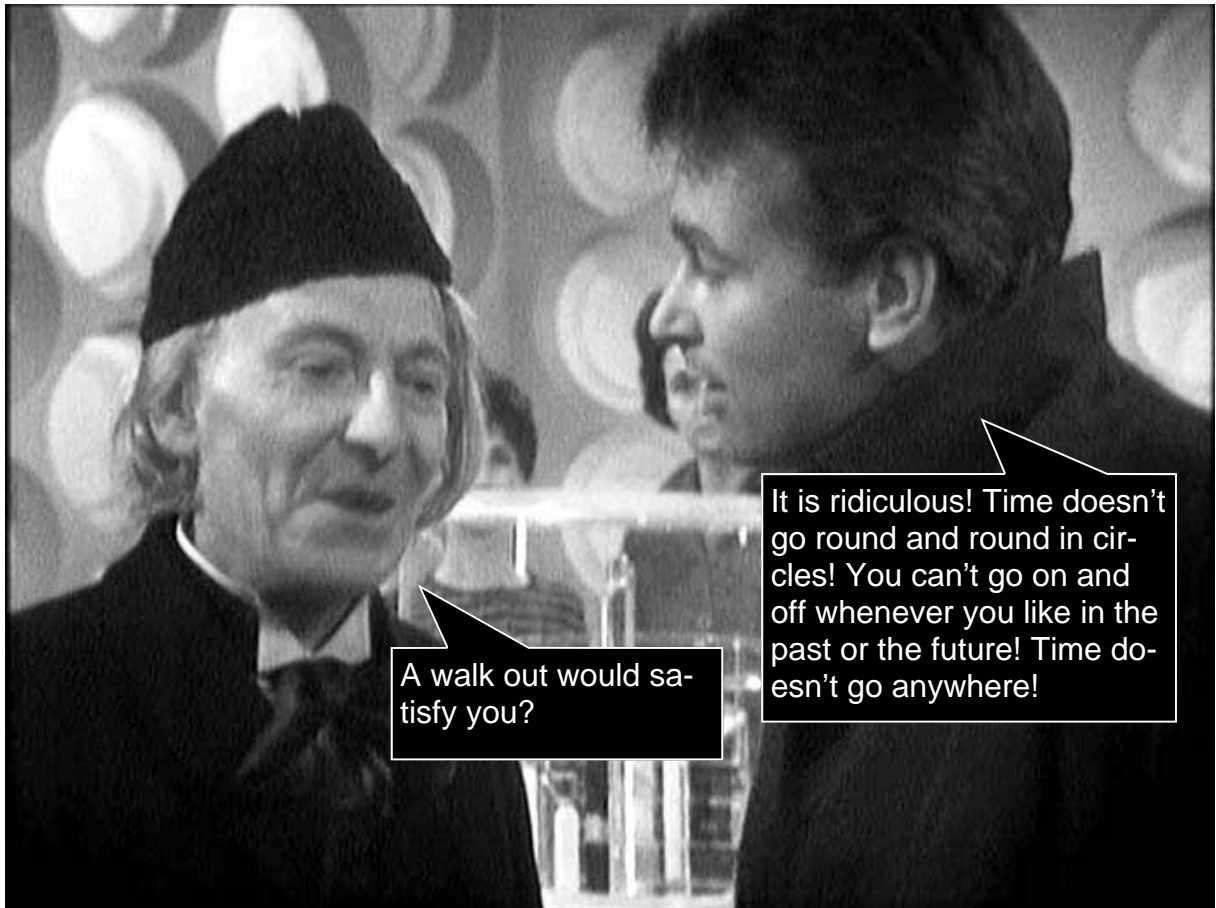
Doctor who? I won't open  
the doors until I'm quite  
sure it is safe to do so!





Well, we're gone back in time... One or two samples and I'll be able to make an estimate...

You say we have gone back in time?!?



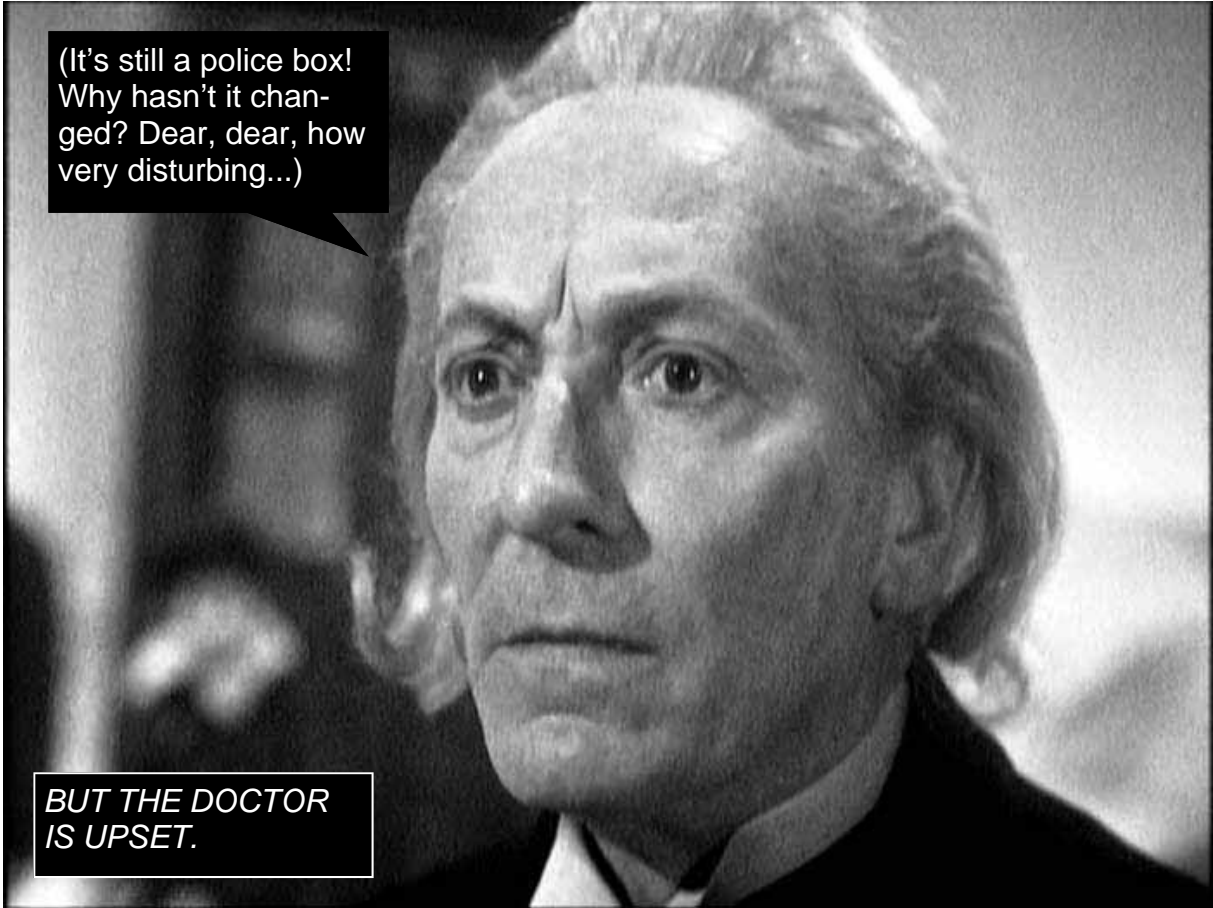
A walk out would satisfy you?

It is ridiculous! Time doesn't go round and round in circles! You can't go on and off whenever you like in the past or the future! Time doesn't go anywhere!







A black and white close-up of the Doctor's face. He has a serious, slightly distressed expression, looking off to the side. His hair is white and styled in a bowl cut. The background is blurred, showing what appears to be a stone archway.

(It's still a police box!  
Why hasn't it changed? Dear, dear, how  
very disturbing...)

*BUT THE DOCTOR  
IS UPSET.*

A black and white wide shot of the Doctor walking through a rocky, desolate landscape. He is wearing a dark jacket and striped trousers, carrying a satchel. The terrain is uneven with large rocks and sparse vegetation. In the background, there are more rocky hills under a clear sky.

*HE WALKS BEHIND THE ROCKS TO  
PICK UP SOME SAMPLES.*

*BUT SOMEBODY IS WATCHING HIM.*



Ian , what do you think it could be...?



*THE OTHERS COLLECT SOMETHING TOO.*

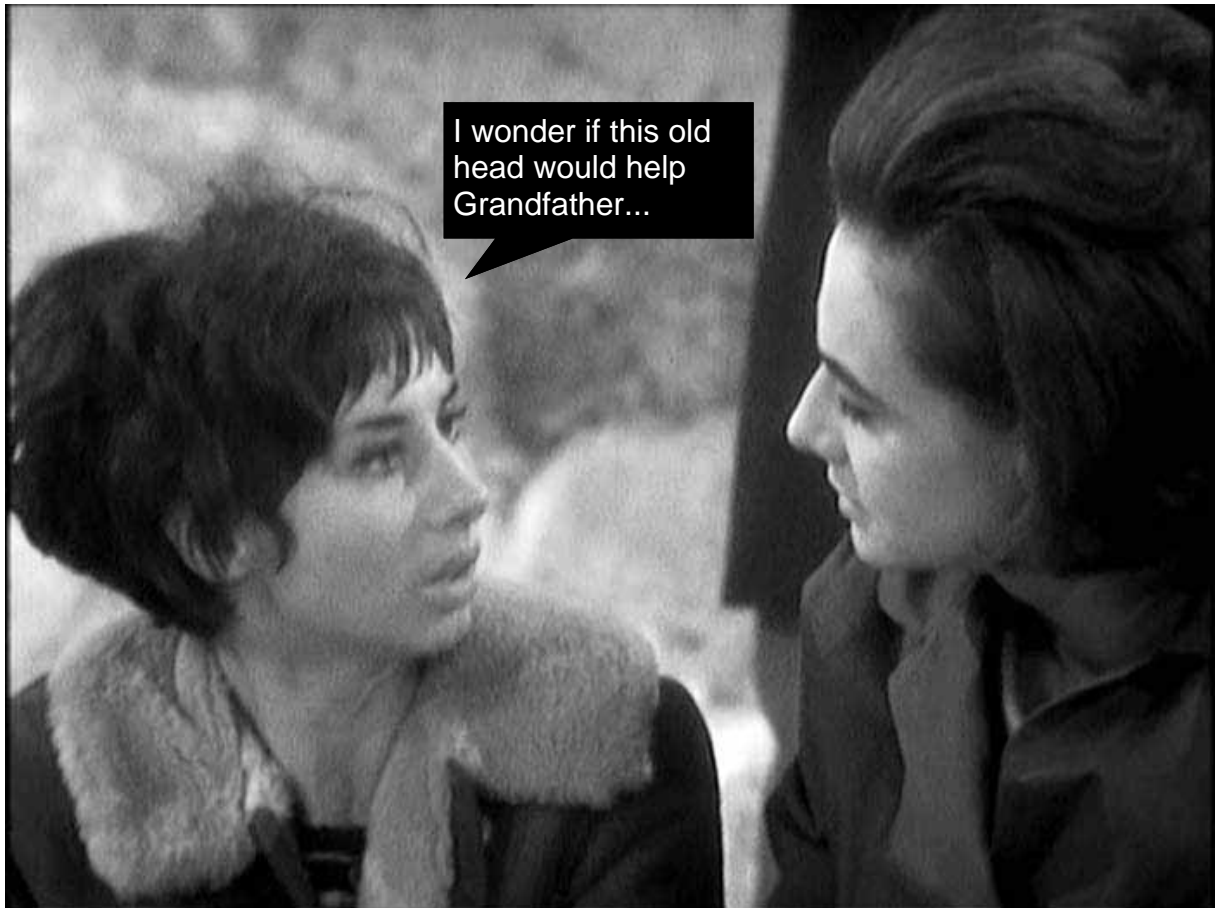


Hasn't got any  
horns or antlers...  
Could be a horse.

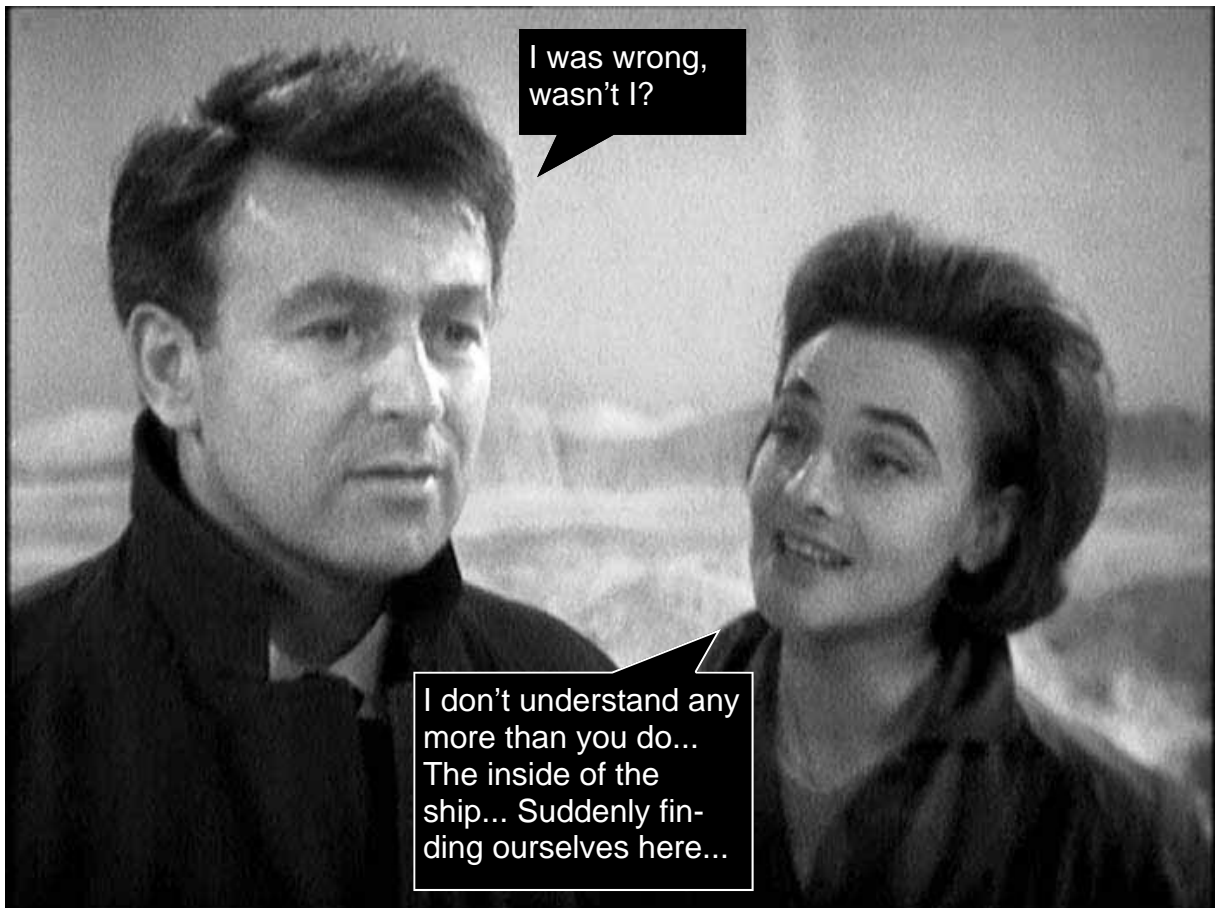


Incredible... a police box  
in the midst of.... It doe-  
sn't make sense.





I wonder if this old head would help Grandfather...



I was wrong, wasn't I?

I don't understand any more than you do... The inside of the ship... Suddenly finding ourselves here...



Even some of the things Dr. Foreman says...

That's not his name. Who is he? Doctor who?



I can't see him anywhere... He can't be far away.

*THE DOCTOR IS LIGHTENING  
HIS PIPE...*



*...BUT THE CAVEMAN HAS DECIDED TO TAKE  
SOME ACTION.*





A LITTLE LATER, THE OTHERS FIND ONLY HIS BAG AND TOOLS.



We must find him!!!!

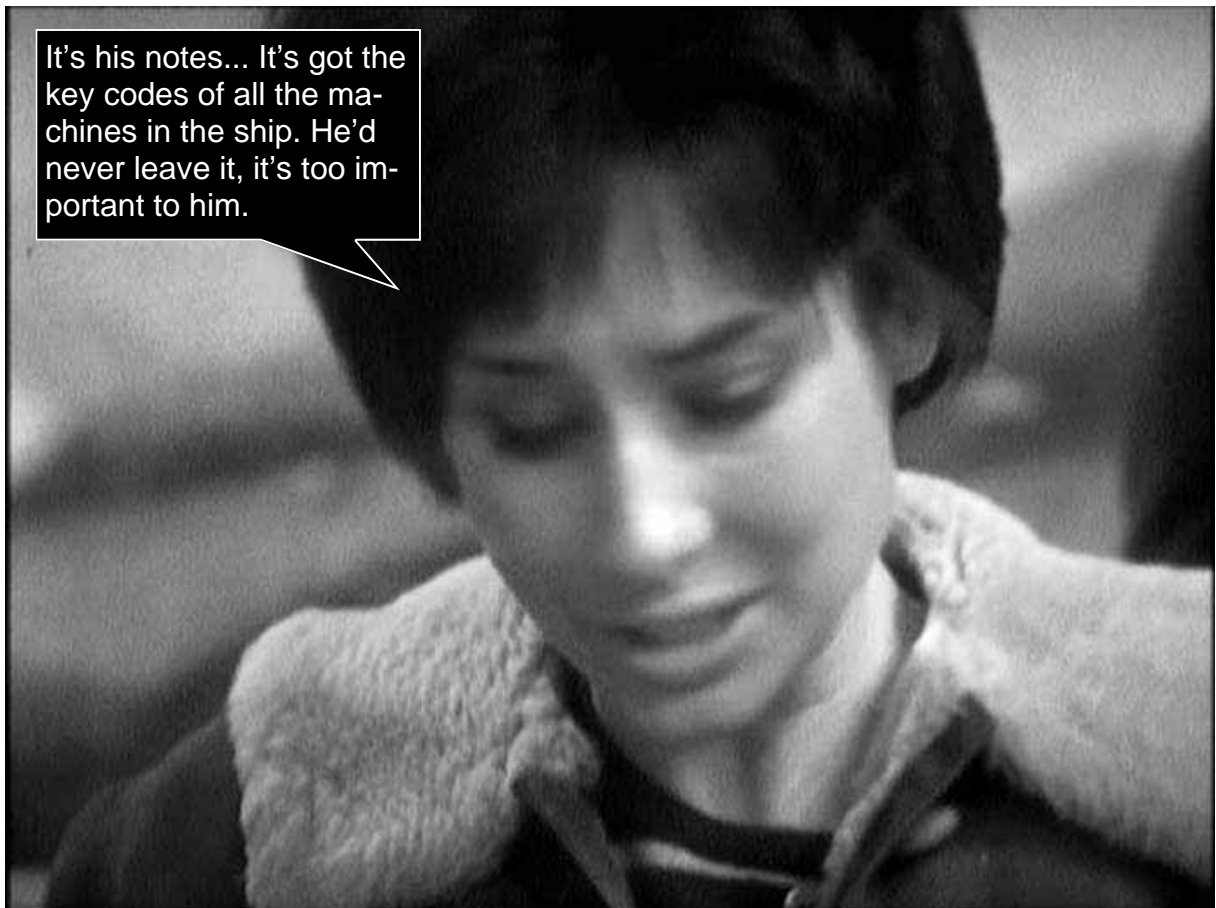
Susan, don't panic!





Maybe he saw something and went off to investigate...

Leaving his hat...?



It's his notes... It's got the key codes of all the machines in the ship. He'd never leave it, it's too important to him.



We'll find him, Susan, calm down!

We must find him...!

There's a line of trees... we'll try there first.



Strange... this sand is cold!

IN THE CAVE LIFE  
GOES ON...



Kal says where he comes from  
he's often seen men make fi-  
re... he says Orb will soon  
show him how it is done!

Kal is a liar! All his  
tribe died in the last  
cold...





He says Orb only shows the secret to the leader...

I am leader! Orb will show me.



I am the son of the great firemaker... but he does not show me how to put flames into the sticks.



*BUT THE CAVEMEN ARE ATTRACTED BY SOMEONE AT THE CAVE'S ENTRANCE.*



*KAL HAS COME BACK WITH A PRISONER... THE DOCTOR.*



This is a strange creature, Kal...



Is Za afraid of an old man? Orb sent me this creature... To make fire come from his fingers! I have seen it!



As lies come out from your mouth! This creature wears strange skins...



There was a strange tree... The creature was in it! Za would have run away had he seen it!







I, Kal, am a true leader!  
We fought like the tiger  
and the bear, and I car-  
ried him here to make  
fire for you!



Tomorrow you will rub  
your hands together and  
hold them to the dry  
sticks and ask Orb to  
make you fire.

Why do you listen to Kal?



You all carry dry sticks with you... but tonight I make them burn! I am leader!

The creature has opened its eyes!



Uhhhh... where's my...?



Za will give you the cold... And the tiger! My creature can make fire come from his fingers!



He's just an old man in strange skins! Kal has been with us too long...

I say there's truth in both of you! Za speaks truth, but fire cannot live in men! And Kal speaks the truth that we die without fire!







(My matches...  
Where are they? I  
must get back to  
the ship...).

Kal's creature... He'll  
make fire only for me!



No! He'll make  
it for me!





There was a tree...  
And the creature came from in it. And fire came out of his fingers!



Make fire...  
Make fire!

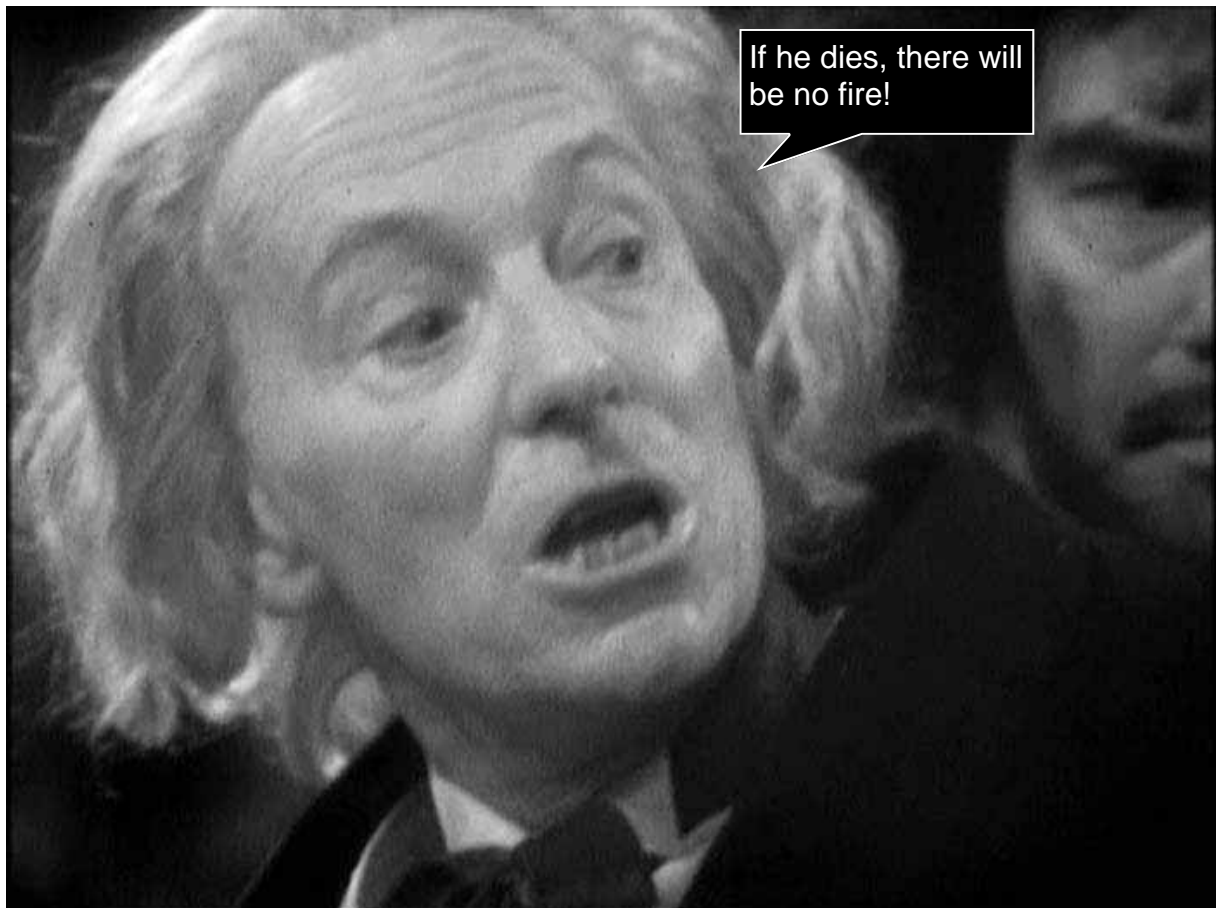
I have no matches! I cannot make fire!



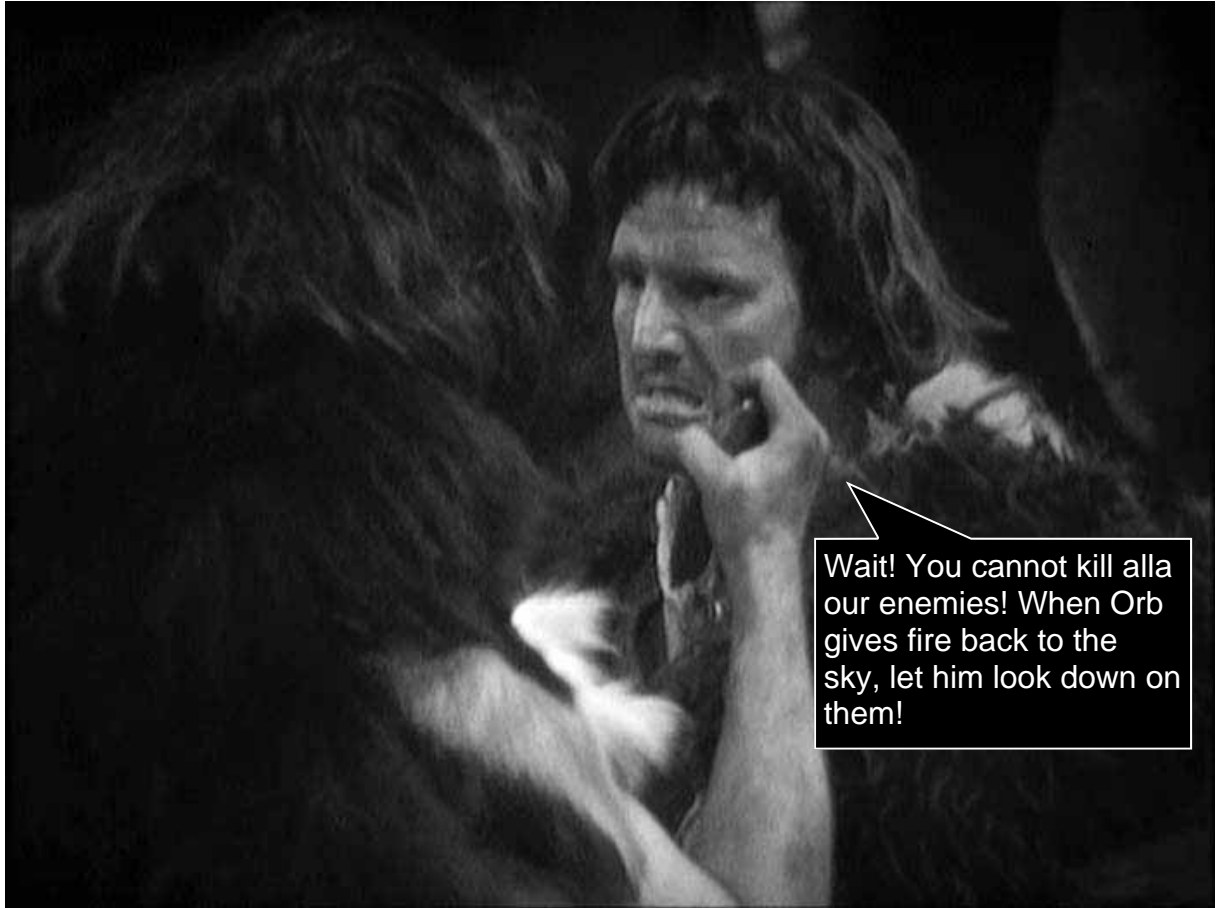


Make fire! Make fire! Or I kill you now!











My daughter is for the leader of the tribe...

I am the leader! The woman is mine!

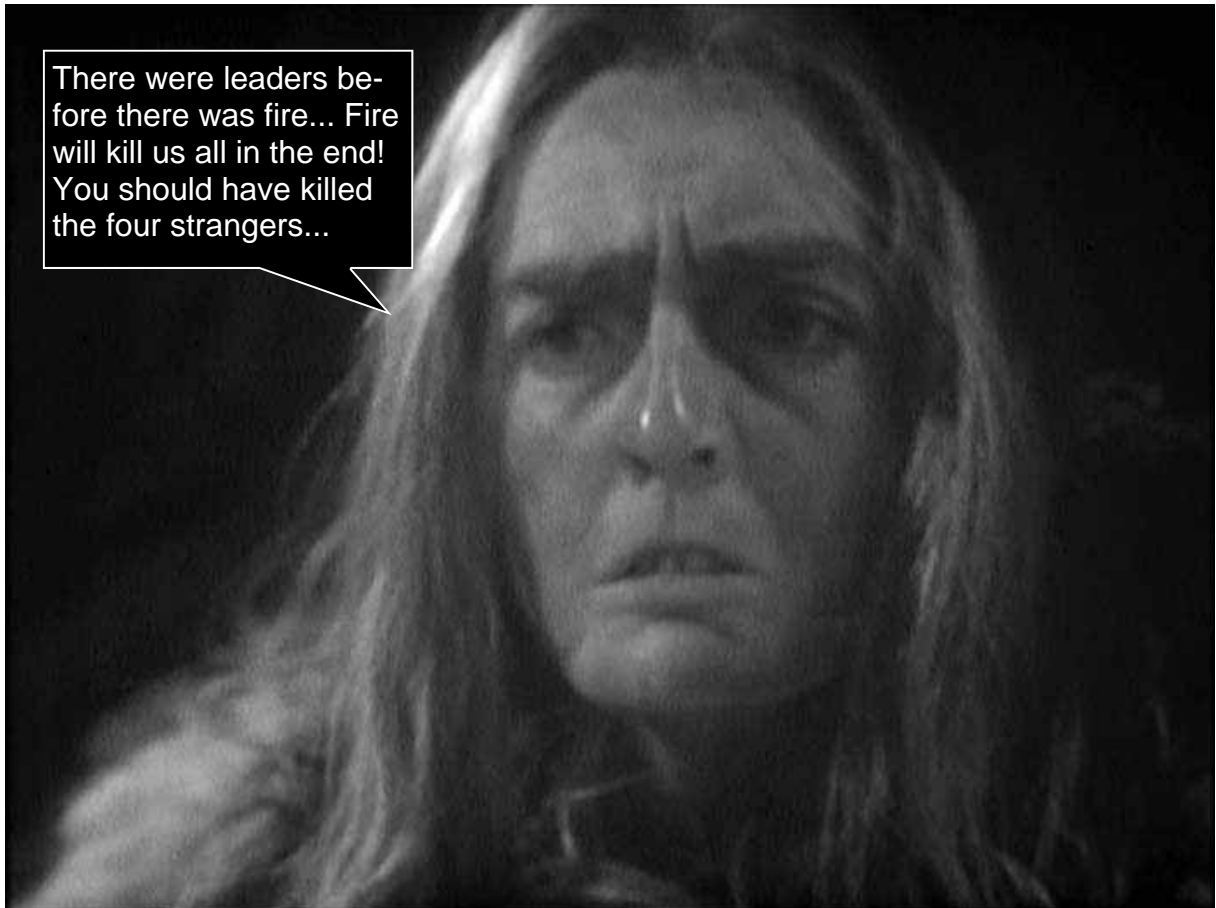


I was a leader of many men! I do not like what has happened...

Old men never like new things to happen.



Za will be a strong leader of many men... He will always give you meat!



There were leaders before there was fire... Fire will kill us all in the end! You should have killed the four strangers...



