

Doctor Who and the Torians or The Lass that Loved a Cyberman

A comic *filk* operetta by
S. Bruce

*With music from the works of
Gilbert and Sullivan*

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Originally written in 1984. Revised for Web publishing in 1999.

Author's Notes

I wrote this mini *filk* operetta in 1984 when I spent a lot of time hanging out with other *Doctor Who* fans in the San Francisco/San Jose bay area, in the era of the Timecon science fiction conventions. There are a surprising number of G&S enthusiasts among *Doctor Who* fans.

While I was working on the operetta I had the pleasure of meeting the creator of the Cybermen, the late Gerry Davis, at a Timecon and finding that he was a Gilbert and Sullivan enthusiast. I sang a few of the songs during an informal singalong at the “dead dog” party and he seemed genuinely amused. Everyone got a good laugh when a friend, who came late, mentioned to Gerry that I had written an operetta about the Cybermen—and then asked if he knew the Cybermen.

This work is designed to run less than an hour with a small enough cast and simple enough set requirements that it could be staged at a science fiction convention or other fan gathering. I was never ambitious enough to actually try to stage a production. I have included some suggestions for staging, but I encourage artistic creativity and original ideas if you decide to stage this work.

If you have any comments or would like to stage this work, please contact me,
hen_solo@yahoo.com.

Costume suggestions: High Tech Victorian. Torians wear Victorian styles made from modern metallic fabrics, perhaps with details inspired by early science fiction serials (Flash Gordon, etc.). Cybermen wear silver hooded jumpsuits with headphones and silver face paint. The Doctor's costume could be a representation of any of his regenerations, a combination of various regenerations, or a complete original (likewise for Genny).

An additional chorus of Cybermen may be added if desired.

The play is divided into two acts. These acts may be merged together, or an intermission performance of some sort (preferably something very silly and off-the-wall) may be added to increase *dramatic tension*.

Filk is a term used by science fiction fans for new songs based on other songs.

MIDI files for some tunes may be found at <http://renegadechickens.com/wacky/Torians/MIDI.htm>
Look for the MIDI icons in this document.

I have included a list of tunes used on the last page.

DRAMATAS PERSONAE

(in order of appearance)

CYBER LEADER (an alien menace, **Bass**)
 CYBERMAN 1 (associate menace - older model, **Baritone** or **Alto**)
 CYBERMAN 2 (apprentice menace - newer model, **Baritone**)
 IOLA (a Torian lass, any voice part)
 BUNTH (a Torian **Tenor**)
 MAYBEE (a Torian **Soprano**)
 THE DOCTOR (a wandering Timelord, **Baritone**)
 GENNY (a generic companion, **Alto**)
 CHORUS OF TORIANS (Human townspeople of planet Toria)

Act 1**A town square somewhere on the peaceful planet Toria.**

A peaceful small-town square (perhaps with a picturesque fountain and plants). A large, very out-of-place cyber-machine is seen in the square.

THREE CYBERMEN stand at center stage. (If there is no curtain, they may march onstage.)

CYBERMEN

(**Song** Tune: "If you Want to Know Who We Are," *The Mikado*)



If you want to know who we are
 We're a trio of Cybermen
 We travel from star to star
 With the force of the invasion
 So many life forms organic
 Consider us meg'lomani'c
 We're certain to cause a panic, OH!

During the song Torians enter, cautiously, and stand well away from the Cybermen.

CYBER LEADER

Ah! I see our human friends have accepted our gracious invitation to join us here this morning.

IOLA

Gracious invitation indeed! If you remember, you said that you would vaporize any of us who refused!

LEADER

There is some truth in that.

The Cybermen nod in agreement.

LEADER (cont.)

Yes. Observe these pitiful creatures, doomed to spend their lives in these flimsy organic bodies, burdened by irrational emotions and subject to our every whim! I know how all of you must envy our superior construction.

LEADER and CYBERMEN thump their chests with metallic clangs.

BUNTH watches, impressed, then steps forward and thumps his own chest--and almost doubles over.

LEADER

But there is hope, even for you.

BUNTH

Really?

LEADER

Yes, listen.

(**Song** Tune: "Oh Better Far to Live and Die," *Pirates of Penzance*)



Oh better far to live and die
With a plastic arm and a plastic thigh
Much better to have replaceable parts
Than organic heads and organic hearts
You frail and pitiful humans you
I know you'd rather be like this too
But never fear for I've got a plan
To turn each of you into a Cyberman!
For I am a Cyberman!

CYBERMEN 1 & 2:

You are, hurrah for the Cyberman!

LEADER:

And it is, it is a glorious plan to be a Cyberman.
For I am a Cyberman!

CYBERMEN 1 & 2:

You are, hurrah for the Cyberman!

LEADER:

And it is, it is a glorious plan to be a Cyberman.

CYBERMEN 1 & 2

It is, hurrah for the Cyberman hurrah for the Cyberman!

During the song, Bunth becomes very enthused. He sings along with the chorus. The other Torians glare at him. At the end of the song he rushes forward.

BUNTH

All right!

The Torians grab him, jerk him back, and sock him.

TORIANS

(Defiantly.)

Never!!

Maybe steps forward, hesitantly.

MAYBEE

Well, maybe.

LEADER

What, maybe?

MAYBEE

(Song fragment Tune: Mabel's long-winded entrance in *The Pirates of Penzance*)

Yes, maybe. (Etc.)

Maybe stops singing to take a breath and is about to continue, but the Torians quickly pull her away.

TORIANS

(Defiantly)

Never!

LEADER

Oh, but it's so simple, all you need do is step into our machine,
and with a flick of this switch you become a member of the
master species of the universe!

TORIANS

Never!

BUNTH

Now wait...let's not be too hasty in our decision. After all, he
does have a good point about our organic—

TORIANS

(Interrupting, and socking Bunth.)

Never!

LEADER

Very well, but bear this in mind, before we are through with this
planet you will all be either Cybermen...or dead!

CYBERMEN

(**Song** Tune: "Pardon Us or Die," from "He Yields!,"
Ruddigore)

You're Cybermen, you're Cybermen, you're Cybermen

--or dead!

You're Cybermen, you're Cybermen, you're Cybermen

--or dead!

Cybermen exit, triumphantly. Torians exit in opposite direction.

SCENE II

Inside the TARDIS

(If there is a curtain, this scene could be played in front of the curtain. This scene also could be set just outside the TARDIS after materialization. If done this way, play the TARDIS materialization sound here rather than in the next scene.)

The DOCTOR and GENNY enter.

Genny is loaded down with maps and star charts. The Doctor has one map, which he is intently studying. He looks confused and rotates the map upside-down. Finally he tosses it aside.

GENNY

(Glares at The Doctor)

Doctor! You don't even know where we are!

DOCTOR

Nonsense! I always know where we are!

GENNY

What, always?

DOCTOR

Yes, always.

Genny starts to argue, but the doctor continues.

DOCTOR (cont.)

Well, nearly always--nine times out of ten....Seven times out of ten?

Genny shakes her head.

DOCTOR (cont.)

(**Song** Tune: I am the Very Model of a Modern Major General,
Pirates of Penzance)



I am the very model of a modern TARDIS traveler
A jelly baby gobbler and knitted scarf unraveler
I know about the humans and the Daleks and the Sevateem
I've met more strange and interesting creatures than you've ever seen
I'm very well acquainted with block transfer mathematical
I know the implications of its application practical
Throughout galactic history are few places I've not been afore
I saw the opening night of that infernal nonsense Pinafore

Genny sings the chorus, rather bored and sarcastic as if she's heard The Doctor's bragging many times before.

GENNY

He saw the opening night of that infernal nonsense Pinafore (Etc.)

DOCTOR

I've journeyed into E-space, I'm acquainted with the Guardians
I use a sonic screwdriver to open cans of sard-i-ans
I'm innovative, debonair, intelligent and cavalier
I am the very model of a modern TARDIS traveler

GENNY

He's innovative, debonair, intelligent and cavalier
He is the very model of a modern TARDIS traveler

At the end of the song, the music continues. During the music Genny hands the maps to The Doctor, one at a time. He glances at each and tosses it aside. At the end of the music he finally finds the one he wants and triumphantly rolls it up.

The Doctor and Genny exit.

SCENE III Torian Countryside

(Use the same set as the Town Square, but the action takes place on a different part of the stage to suggest some distance.)

We hear the sound of the TARDIS materialization.

The Doctor and Genny enter.

Genny is loaded down with a lawn chair, sun umbrella, fishing pole, and other vacation paraphernalia. The Doctor, looking intently at a map, counts paces as he walks. He counts off a number of paces in one direction, then pauses, turns, and counts paces as he exits the stage. Genny looks very doubtful. The Doctor reappears on the other side of the stage, paces to a particular place, beckons Genny over, and points to a spot on the ground.

DOCTOR

This is it!

GENNY

(sarcastically)
Is this where we dig?

DOCTOR

(planting umbrella)
THIS is the most perfect place in the universe for a nap!

The Doctor sets up the lawn chair, sits down, takes up the fishing pole and begins fishing off the edge of the stage.

GENNY

Doctor, you mean you came all this way just for a nap?

DOCTOR

Yes. And some fishing. Now why don't you go bother the flowers or something.

GENNY

Well fine. I can take a subtle hint.

Genny exits.

The Doctor continues fishing off the front of the stage. He reels in a recorder (flute) on his fishing line, plays a few notes, then puts it in his pocket. He continues fishing. (During appropriate moments during the scene he may reel in various props associated with *Doctor Who*.)

The Torians re-enter the town square and mill about as though discussing their dilemma.

The Cybermen march in, singing.

CYBERMEN

(**Song** Tune: “We are Warriors Three,” *Princess Ida*)

LEADER

We are warriors three
Fearsome Cybermen
Each of us you see
Perfect specimen.

CYBERMEN

Yes, yes, yes,
Perfect specimen.

LEADER

Torians all beware
You have no defense
Built for strength we are
Not intelligence

CYBERMEN

No, no, no,
Not intelligence.
Bold and fierce and strong, heh-heh!
For a war we burn
With its right or wrong, heh-heh!
We have no concern
Order comes to fight, heh-heh!
Order is obeyed
We are Cybermen, heh-heh!
Fighting is our trade
—Yes, yes, yes,
Fighting is our trade, heh-heh!

The Torians recoil from the Cybermen, who fearsomely strut around during the song. Genny appears to the rear and watches, unnoticed.

When the song ends, the Leader addresses the Torians.

LEADER

Humans, you will be pleased to learn that we have decided to leave this planet.

TORIANS

Oh, rapture!

CYBERMAN 1

Yes. Of course, we're also going to blow it up!

The Torians recoil in horror.

BUNTH

Modified rapture!

The Torians all sock Bunth.

LEADER

You see, this planet is so peaceful, beautiful, and green--we hate it! Besides, it doesn't have any worthwhile mineral resources, just some jethrick, dilithium crystals, and (aside) gold!

So, we will now go and get our cyber Z-bombs and--but stay, (sees Genny) we have been observed! A stranger! Quickly, after her, she must not escape!

Cybermen 1 and 2 pursue Genny around the stage between verses of the patter trio.

CYBERMEN 1 & 2 and GENNY

(**Song** Tune: "My Eyes are Fully Open," patter trio from *Ruddigore*)

GENNY

My eyes are fully open to the awful situation
I must hurry to The Doctor and I'll give him an oration
I shall tell him that the Cybermen are heading this direction
And I don't know where to go to find immediate protection
Now I do not want to perish by the cybermat or Z-bomb
But a traveler is subject to conditions as she sees 'em
I would rather to avoid disintegration with a splatter
But they're blowing up the planet, so it really doesn't matter

CYBERMEN 1 & 2 and GENNY
So it really doesn't matter— (Etc.)

CYBERMAN 2:
This seems to me to be a rather silly situation
Not respectable to one of my exhalted cyber-station
To be running through the forest just like some infernal rabbit
'Cause our leader saw a human now we have to go and grab it
I would like to hold a serious discussion on this question
And I think that I could make a very sensible suggestion
But there's really no good reason to continue with my chatter
For we're blowing up the planet, so it really doesn't matter

CYBERMEN 1 & 2 and GENNY
So it really doesn't matter— (Etc.)

CYBERMAN 1:
If I were not a little old and getting rather rusty
I would prove there's not a single other Cyberman so trusty
I would catch up with this human and I'd take her to my leader
'Though she'd holler out for mercy you can bet I'd never heed 'er
I would terrify the natives into general submission
Demonstrating that I'm worthy of this Cyberman commission
I would scoop the population up and serve it on a platter
But we're blowing up the planet, so it really doesn't matter

CYBERMEN 1 & 2 and GENNY
So it really doesn't matter— (Etc.)

Genny runs offstage pursued by the Cybermen.

The Doctor, meanwhile, catches an incredibly long scarf on his fishing line and begins to reel it in.
(Suggestion: Stitch several Who scarves together.)

Genny runs up to The Doctor.

GENNY
(frantically)
Doctor! There are Cybermen on this planet!

DOCTOR
(not really listening)
That's nice, Genny. Where are they?

CYBERMEN 1 & 2 suddenly enter, near The Doctor.

CYBERMEN 1 & 2

(**Song fragment** Tune: *The Pirates of Penzance*)

We are here, though hitherto concealed.

DOCTOR

Shhhh. You'll frighten the fish.

(He looks up and suddenly notices the Cybermen. He jumps up, tossing his fishing pole aside.)

Great jumping gobstoppers, Genny! There are Cybermen on this planet!

GENNY

So I've heard.

The Doctor grabs the map and looks at it.

DOCTOR

They're not on the map!

(shows map to Cybermen)

You're not on the map.

The Cybermen study the map for a moment, and then Cyberman 1 grabs it and throws it aside.

The Doctor steps back, casually putting his hands into his pockets. He pulls out a small paper bag and holds it out to the Cybermen.

DOCTOR

Would you care for a jelly baby?

The doctor hands a jelly baby to Cyberman 1. The Cybermen look at it, giving The Doctor and Genny just the moment they need.

DOCTOR (cont.)

(to Genny)

Quick! The scarf.

The Doctor and Genny grab the scarf and rush around the Cybermen with it until the Cybermen are completely tangled up.

As the Cybermen struggle to free themselves, The Doctor triumphantly brushes his hands together, reaches for his fishing pole, and appears to be about to sit back down.

GENNY

Doctor! Run!

DOCTOR

But this is the most perfect place in the universe for a--

GENNY

(pulling The Doctor along)

Doctor! Come on! Run!

The Doctor and Genny run offstage.

As the Cybermen struggle with the scarf, a group of Torians enter, led by Bunth.

TORIANS

(Song fragment Tune: “With Cat-Like Tread,” *The Pirates of Penzance*)

With cat-like tread

On Cybermen we steal

BUNTH

Not steel! Gold!

(produces book, *How To Deal With Alien Menaces*)

It says here that if we throw gold at their chest plates they become completely immobile.

Cautiously, the Torians approach the Cybermen, who are still struggling with the scarf, and throw gold dust at them. The Cybermen are not affected.

Confused, the Torians look at one another, shrugging, and apparently trying to figure out what went wrong. The Cybermen suddenly free themselves from the scarf and chase the Torians from the stage.

END OF ACT I

ACT II

Torian Town Square

The Torians are moping in the square.

BUNTH & TORIANS

(Song Tune: "When First my Old, Old Love I Knew," *Trial By Jury*)



BUNTH

We must defeat these Cybermen
 If we're to stick around
 The question's how to do it, then
 An answer must be found
 None like them did we ever meet
 Our senses they astound
 Whenever they walk down the street
 They make this peculiar sound
 Tink-a-Tank--Tink-a-Tank (etc.)

TORIANS

Tink-a-Tank--Tink-a-Tank (etc.)

The Torians get very carried away, dancing around the square and singing "Tink-a-Tank" as if suddenly they don't have a care in the world.

Genny enters, unnoticed, and watches them disapprovingly. The Torians suddenly notice her and quickly subdue themselves, rather embarrassed.

Music Plays Tune: Fanfare for the Duke of Plaza Toro, *The Gondoliers*)

As the fanfare plays, Genny makes a dramatic gesture toward a point where the Doctor enters.

All bow to the Doctor, who nods to them regally.

DOCTOR

I've always wanted a grand entrance.

BUNTH

Can I have one too?

The Torians sock Bunth.

IOLA

(**Song fragment** Tune: *The Pirates of Penzance*)

But who are you, sir, speak?

DOCTOR

(speaks)

Oh, hello, I'm The Doctor!

(The Doctor shakes hands with the Torians, one by one.)

MAYBEE

The Doctor? Doctor WHAT?

DOCTOR

Ah, let me explain:

(**Song fragment** Tune: A Wandering Minstrel I, *The Mikado*)

A wandering Timelord I a thing of scarves and hatses—

Genny taps his shoulder, interrupting his song.

GENNY

Doctor!

DOCTOR

Hmm?...Oh, yes. I understand you're having a spot of trouble here.

IOLA

Oh yes, Doctor! The Cybermen are going to blow up our planet!

BUNTH

And we don't want them to!

The Torians glare at Bunth.

DOCTOR

Hmm...that's not very courteous blowing up someone else's planet, is it Genny?

GENNY

No.

(Looks in a small book, *Interplanetary Etiquette*.)

It's against all the rules of interplanetary etiquette! I think we should stop them.

DOCTOR

Good idea, Genny! All right, we'll stop them!

MAYBEE

(melodramatically)

Oh Doctor, can you really defeat this evil menace?

Genny mocks Maybee's melodramatic gestures.

DOCTOR

Well, I've had quite a bit of experience dealing with evil menaces...

The Torians stare at him and listen intently. The Doctor realizes that they want an answer NOW.

DOCTOR (cont.)

Um...let me see...Ah! Have you tried gold?

IOLA

Yes. But, alas, to no avail.

DOCTOR

What?! This can't be! Let me see some of this gold.

Bunth hands The Doctor some gold. He looks at it and hands it to Genny, who snickers.

DOCTOR (cont.)

Fools!

The Torians glance around each other, confused, then they all sock Bunth.

DOCTOR (cont.)

Oh well, there must be some other way...

(sudden inspiration)

Aha! Do you know where they keep their spare parts?

BUNTH

(enthusiastically)

Yes!!

Bunth and a group of Torians run from the stage, enthusiastically.

DOCTOR

(slightly taken aback)

Um....Good man.

IOLA

But what do you want with spare parts?

DOCTOR

Ah! It's very simple. We are going to impersonate Cybermen!

GENNY

Doctor! That's ridiculous!

The Torians glare at Genny.

GENNY (cont.)

But Doctor, how can we impersonate Cybermen?

DOCTOR

(accusingly)

How can we impersonate Cybermen?

(musingly)

Hmmm....How CAN we impersonate Cybermen?

--Well, I'm sure we can figure it out

The Torians nod in agreement.

DOCTOR (cont.)

Let's see...

The Doctor and the Torians assume stiff, mechanical attitudes.

DOCTOR & TORIANS

(**Song** Tune: "It's Clear that Mediaeval Art Alone Retains its Zest," *Patience*)



Impersonating Cybermen should not be hard to do
With just a bit of practice they shall never know it's you
We're not quite sure if all we do
has got that Cyber ring
But as far as we can judge it's something
like this sort of thing
You hold yourself like this (pose)
You hold yourself like that (pose)
You do your best to keep your voice

Mechanical and flat
We venture to expect
From what we recollect
Our clever wile in Cyber style
Will have its due effect

DOCTOR

Now, once we get the spare parts we will--

Bunth and the group of Torians re-enter, downcast.

BUNTH & GROUP OF TORIANS

(melodramatically)

We have failed, alas.

DOCTOR

Failed?!

All nod, sadly.

DOCTOR (cont.)

Well, come now, cheer up, if at first you don't succeed, try and try again....and this time let me help.

With The Doctor in the lead, all exit, exuberantly, except Maybee.

Maybee stands alone, sadly.

As Maybee speaks, Cyberman 2 enters, unnoticed, with the Z-bomb.

MAYBEE

Alas, I alone have no hope, for my dear betrothed has been forcibly changed into a Cyberman. And, tragically, all Cybermen look alike, so now I know not who is my true love (sigh).

MAYBEE (cont.)

(**Song** Tune: "In Bygone Days," *Ruddigore*)

In bygone days I had the love
of a sweet lad
But fate has left me now to pine
alone and sad
Whilst my poor heart beats faintly on
I lament with love's hopeless song
For one can't love a Cyberman
Ooooh----oh dash it all!

Maybe shouts the last line of the song in frustration rather than singing it and bursts into tears.

CYBERMAN 2

(aside)

Alas, it is I of whom she speaks, but I cannot bear to tell her.
Once a pure and blameless Torian, I am now a cold, unfeeling,
vicious Cyberman.

(sigh)

(**Song** Tune: "I Once Was as Meek as a Newborn Lamb,"
Ruddigore)

I once was as meek as a newborn lamb,
I'm now a Cyberman, heh-heh!
Built with precision for hideous missions
A ruthless Cyberman, heh-heh!

As he sings, Maybe suddenly overhears and listens.

CYBERMAN 2 (cont.)

But, tragic as it may be, I must do my duty as a Cyberman and
blow up this peaceful planet.

(sigh)

MAYBEE

Can it be? Can this be my own true love?

CYBERMAN 2

(aside)

I am overheard!

(to Maybe)

It was improper of you to listen in on a theatrical aside, but yes,
alas, 'tis I.

MAYBEE

You've changed.

(pause)

But, nevertheless, I still love you, even as you are. Please, accept
me once again as thy true love.

CYBERMAN 2

Alas, this may never be. (turns away)

MAYBEE

Oh, cast me not away! For I love you desperately! My life is in your hands! I lay it at your feet!

(gestures to Cyberman 2's feet)

CYBERMAN 2 stomps on point to which Maybee gestured.

MAYBEE (cont.)

My life!

(pause)

Oh, but I implore you, give me your heart!

CYBERMAN 2

No, it cannot be.

MAYBEE

But why not?

CYBERMAN 2

Because, alas, Cybermen don't have hearts.

But you may have my hand.

MAYBEE

Oh, rapture!

Cyberman 2 pulls off one of his hands, gives it to Maybee, and exits. Maybee stands and stares at the hand with a shocked expression as The Doctor, Genny, and the Torians return.

BUNTH

The Doctor has a better plan! Give him a hand!

Maybee clutches Cyb 2's hand to her heart, shrieks, and runs offstage.

IOLA

So, Doctor, what is your new plan?

DOCTOR

Well, it's very complicated, and extremely dangerous, but I think that—

IOLA

(interrupts)

Oh Doctor, are you sure we can't just reason with them?

DOCTOR

Reason?! With Cybermen!

BUNTH

Or perhaps we could plead with them?

(Song fragment Tune: "Oh is there Not one Maiden Breast,"
The Pirates of Penzance)

Oh is there not one Cyberman?--

DOCTOR

There's not. Trust me.

The Torians sock Bunth.

IOLA

Oh Doctor, can't we at least try?

DOCTOR

(sarcastically)

Oh sure, you can try to reason with Cybermen.

GENNY

(sarcastically)

Of course, you can always try.

The Doctor and Genny exchange glances then start to sing, sarcastically.

DOCTOR & GENNY

(Song Tune: "So Go to Him and Say to Him," *Patience*)



GENNY

Just go to them and say to them, with valiant relentlessness

DOCTOR

Sing "hey to you--

Good day to you"--

And that's what you should say

GENNY

"You've overstayed your welcome and exploited our defenselessness"

DOCTOR

Sing "bah to you--
Ha! Ha! To you"
And that's what you should say

GENNY

Just march right up and tell them in a manner most courageous
"We feel that your behavior here has bordered on outrageous
We've never chanced on anyone who's acted so rampageous"

DOCTOR

Sing "booh to you--
Pooh, pooh to you"
And that's what you should say

GENNY

Sing "hey to you--good day to you"--
And that's what you should say!

DOCTOR & GENNY

Sing "hey to you--good day to you"--
Sing "bah to you--ha! Ha! to you"--
Sing "booh to you--pooh, pooh to you"--
And that's what you should say! (Etc.)

Unfortunately, it seem that the Torians do not understand sarcasm. They shout enthusiastically and then run offstage.

TORIANS

All right!!

DOCTOR

What? Wait a minute! You don't understand!

The Doctor and Genny run after the Torians.

A few moments later all return, prisoners of the Cybermen. (Cyberman 2 has a new hand.)

DOCTOR, GENNY, & TORIANS

(melodramatically)
We have failed, alas!

LEADER

(approaching Doctor)
So, you thought you could defeat us.

DOCTOR

Well, you know, the fish weren't biting, so I figured I might as well just--

LEADER

(interrupts)

Wait a minute. I recognize you. You're that notorious interplanetary meddler, The Doctor!

DOCTOR

(surprised)

Who--me?

(Emphasize the word "Who")

LEADER

Yes. Exactly!

(menacingly)

Well, Doctor, we have ways of dealing with interplanetary meddlers. In fact, we have the capability to change anyone into a Cyberman!

DOCTOR

(interested)

Really? Now, don't tell me, you use some sort of magic lozenge, right? Or is it perhaps a--

LEADER

Enough of this! Seize him!

(Cybermen 1 & 2 grab The Doctor)

Put him into the machine--NOW!

GENNY

No! You can't!

LEADER

(maliciously)

And why not?

GENNY

(desperately)

Because--because--he is a Gallifreyan!

LEADER

He is a Gallifreyan?

DOCTOR, GENNY, & TORIANS

(**Song** Tune: Intro to “I Am the Very Model of a Modern Major General,” *The Pirates of Penzance*)

GENNY & TORIANS

Yes, yes, he is a Gallifreyan!

DOCTOR

Yes, yes, I am a Gallifreyan!

CYBERMEN

For he is a Gallifreyan?

GENNY & TORIANS

He is! Hurrah for the Gallifreyan!

DOCTOR

And it is, it is a glorious plan

To be a GallifreyAN

GENNY & TORIANS

Hurrah for the Gallifreyan

Hurrah for the Gallifreyan!

GENNY

(**Song** Tune: “He is an Englishman,” *HMS Pinafore*)



For he himself has said it

And it's greatly to his credit

That he is a Gallifreyan

TORIANS

That he is a Gallifreyan

GENNY

For he might have been a Kastrian

A Dalek, Tesh, or Traken

Or perhaps Alzarian

CYBERMEN

Or perhaps a Cyberman

GENNY & TORIANS

(patriotically)
Or perhaps an Englishman

GENNY

But despite regeneration
He retains this designation
He remains a Gallifreyan
He remains a Gallifreyan

GENNY, TORIANS, & CYBERMEN

Yes, despite regeneration (etc.)

During the final chorus, the Cyber Leader nods to Cybermen 1 & 2 to release The Doctor. The Doctor steps forward as all sing to him.

Cyber Leader turns to Genny.

LEADER

Very well, then we will turn YOU into a Cyberman!

Cyber Leader grabs Genny and pushes her toward the machine.

GENNY

No! Doctor, help!
(stumbles)
Ow! My ankle!

Cyber Leader pushes Genny into the machine. The Doctor grabs his sonic screwdriver from his pocket, pushes past the Cybermen and does something to the machine with the sonic screwdriver. Cybermen 1 & 2 quickly pull him back and restrain him.

LEADER

A pitiful attempt to save your friend, but in a few moments she will be one of us, heh--heh!

Cyber Leader throws a large switch on the machine. Genny cringes. (Add lighting and sound effects here.)

The Cybermen suddenly freeze.

The Doctor steps forward and resets the switch. He helps Genny out of the machine.

GENNY

Doctor, what happened?

DOCTOR

Oh, nothing really. I just reversed the polarity of the neutron flow and instead of turning you into a Cyberman, it turned all the Cybermen into humans.

The Cyberman slowly start to move again. They remove their Cyber headgear and start removing other miscellaneous cyber-parts.

Maybee rushes into Cyberman 2's arms.

MAYBEE & CYBERMAN 2

My love!

(Maybee tosses the hand aside)

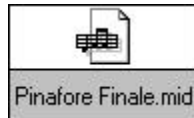
Oh rapture!

ALL

Oh, rapture!

ALL (cont.)

Finale Tune: Finale to *HMS Pinafore*



Oh joy, oh rapture unforeseen
Our stratosphere is now serene
The threat of our impending doom
Has disappeared and none too soon
Were glad we're not ablaze

The ticking of the Cyber-bomb
Has been replaced by love's sweet song
And happy once again are we
Thanks to the man from Gallifrey
We sing in joyous tones

DOCTOR

For I'm a traveler from Gallifrey

GENNY, TORIANS, & CYBERMEN

And he travels in a big blue box

DOCTOR

I can journey anyplace
Through all of time and space
So I haven't any need for clocks

GENNY, TORIANS, & CYBERMEN

He can journey anyplace
Through all of time and space
So he hasn't any need for clocks

DOCTOR

I've been caught in sticky spots
In some complicated plots
Sometimes it's mighty rough for me
It may be a how-de-do
But I somehow muddle through
And I always triumph gallantly

GENNY, TORIANS, & CYBERMEN

What, always? (impressed)

DOCTOR

Yes, always

GENNY

What, always? (not so impressed)

DOCTOR

Well, nearly always

GENNY, TORIANS, & CYBERMEN

Nearly always triumphs gallantly!
So give three cheers and shout hurray
For the gallant traveler from Gallifrey
So give three cheers and shout hurray
For the traveler from Gallifrey

For he is a Gallifreyan
Yes he himself has said it
And it's greatly to his credit
That he is a Gallifreyan
That he is a Gallifreyan
HURRAY! HURRAY! HURRAY!

CURTAIN

List of Tunes

Song Tune: “If you Want to Know Who We Are,” *The Mikado*.....2
Song Tune: “Oh Better Far to Live and Die,” *Pirates of Penzance*.....3
Song fragment Tune: Mabel’s long-winded entrance in *The Pirates of Penzance*.....4
Song Tune: “Pardon Us or Die,” from “He Yields!,” *Ruddigore*.....5
Song Tune: “We are Warriors Three,” *Princess Ida*8
Song Tune: “My Eyes are Fully Open,” patter trio from *Ruddigore*9
Song fragment Tune: *The Pirates of Penzance*.....11
Song fragment Tune: “With Cat-Like Tread,” *The Pirates of Penzance*.....12
Song Tune: “When First my Old, Old Love I Knew,” *Trial By Jury*13
Music Tune: Fanfare for the Duke of Plaza Toro, *The Gondoliers*.....13
Song fragment Tune: *The Pirates of Penzance*.....14
Song Tune: “It’s Clear that Mediaeval Art Alone Retains its Zest,” *Patience*16
Song Tune: “In Bygone Days,” *Ruddigore*17
Song Tune: “I Once Was as Meek as a Newborn Lamb,” *Ruddigore*18
Song fragment Tune: “Oh is there Not one Maiden Breast,” *The Pirates of Penzance*.....20
Song Tune: “So Go to Him and Say to Him,” *Patience*.....20
Song Tune: Intro to “I Am the Very Model of a Modern Major General,” *The Pirates of Penzance*23
Song Tune: “He is an Englishman,” *HMS Pinafore*.....23
Finale Tune: Finale to *HMS Pinafore*.....25