

DOCTOR WHO 2

Episode 1

By

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SHOOTING SCRIPT

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1 INT. TARDIS - DAY 3 1000 1

Quiet, dark, creaking, as though the machine has been at rest. A figure walks up the ramp. Pulls down a lever.

The chamber comes to life. Light from the walls. The column illuminates. Shafts from beneath the metal floors.

At the console, THE DOCTOR. In his element, pulling levers, finding his way around. Same old ship, brand new man.

CUT TO:

2 EXT. TYLERS' ESTATE - DAY 3 1000 2

Outside, the most ordinary day in the world, all concrete and litter, grey skies. ROSE, with her rucksack, saying goodbye to JACKIE and MICKEY, the TARDIS in the background.

Rose gives Jackie a hug, Jackie upset. Improvise 'I'll come back soon,' 'Be careful,' cover with incidental music.

CUT TO:

3 INT. TARDIS - DAY 3 1001 3

THE DOCTOR finds the vital switch. Slams it down.

Engines grind; the column begins to move up and down...

CUT TO:

4 EXT. TYLERS' ESTATE - DAY 3 1002 4

The noise of the engines. The light on top of the Tardis flares. ROSE is late, grabs her stuff - a kiss for MICKEY - a quick kiss but a good kiss - and she runs for the door -

CUT TO:

5 INT. TARDIS - DAY 3 1002 5

ROSE runs in, up the ramp, to the console. THE DOCTOR's more precise with his controls now, but more experimental, a genius conducting a vast orchestra. Big smile from both.

CUT TO:

6 EXT. TYLERS' ESTATE - DAY 3 1002

6

FX: The Tardis starts to fade.

JACKIE, tearful, walks away before it's even finished.

MICKEY watches the box disappear. Not happy, but faithful.

CUT TO:

7 INT. TARDIS - DAY 3 1003

7

The room pitching - not out of control, but it's a vigorous flight. THE DOCTOR & ROSE steady themselves on the console.

ROSE

So where are we going?

THE DOCTOR

Further than we've ever gone before.

CUT TO OPENING TITLES

8 EXT. CLIFFTOPS - DAY 3 1011

8

Tardis doors open, CU ROSE, stepping out. Dazzled. Amazed. THE DOCTOR immediately behind her, loving it.

THE DOCTOR

It's the year five billion and twenty three. We're in the Galaxy M87. And this! This is New Earth.

Reveal an endless, open vista. High clifftops, edged by rolling greenery, the Tardis parked safely on top. Sun glittering off the vast expanse of ocean.

FX: in the sky, huge sun, planets, moons.

FX: to one side, a good distance away, a mile or so, a building, a white TOWER, built into the cliff, rising up like a classy, futuristic lighthouse, though taller, wider, more lofty. A green crescent moon-sign on its side.

FX: across the sea, on the horizon, a CITY. The gorgeous, glittering skyscrapers of a massive sci-fi mega-city.

It's so beautiful, the Doctor and Rose are laughing.

(CONTINUED)

8 CONTINUED:

8

ROSE

That's just... It's...

THE DOCTOR

Not bad. Not bad at all.

ROSE

There's a city!

THE DOCTOR

I know!

ROSE

New Earth?

THE DOCTOR

The next Earth. Earth Two.

ROSE

I'll never get used to this, never.
Different ground beneath my feet.
Different sky. What's that smell?

THE DOCTOR

Apple grass.

ROSE

Apple grass. It's beautiful. Oh I love
this. Can I just say? Travelling with
you - I love it!

THE DOCTOR

Me too!

WIDE SHOT as he grabs her hand and they run down the
grass.

CUT TO DIFFERENT WIDE SHOT, a red-tinged POV. Something
low, hidden, studying the Doctor and Rose from afar.

CUT TO:

9 INT. DUNGEON - DAY 3 1012

9

The Doctor & Rose from sc.8, distorted in a glass sphere.

CUT TO a face; CHIP. White skin, completely covered with
delicate henna patterns. Thin, gaunt, wide-eyed,
servile.

CHIP

Human! She's pure-blood Human. Closer,
closer, closer...

(CONTINUED)

9 CONTINUED:

9

The POV shot heads towards the Doctor & Rose...

CUT TO:

10 EXT. CLIFFTOPS - DAY 3 1014

10

VROOOSH! of engines, THE DOCTOR & ROSE look up -

FX: three shuttles (End of the World shuttles) fly overhead, then skim out over the sea, heading for the distant city. The Doctor & Rose sitting; the shuttles dwindle into dots.

THE DOCTOR

So, the Year Five Billion, the Sun expands, Earth gets roasted -

ROSE

That was our first date.

THE DOCTOR

We had chips. Anyway, planet gone, all rocks and dust, but the Human Race lives on, spread out, right across the stars. Soon as the Earth burns up, oh, they get all nostalgic. Big revival movement. They find this place, same size as the Earth, same air, same orbit, lovely. The call goes out, the Humans move in.

FX: the city on the horizon.

ROSE

What's the city called?

THE DOCTOR

New New York.

ROSE

Oh come on.

THE DOCTOR

It is! The City of New New York. Strictly speaking, it's the fifteenth New York since the original, so that makes it New New New New New, New New New New New, New New New New New, New York.

(looks at her)

...what?

Because she's just looking at him, smiling, but fascinated.

(CONTINUED)

10 CONTINUED:

10

ROSE
You're so different. Exactly the same,
but different.

THE DOCTOR
New new Doctor.

CUT TO the low, red POV, behind the Doctor & Rose, with a
tic-tic-tic noise of metal legs...

CUT TO reveal: an End of the World SPIDER, scuttling over
the grass, its red eye shining.

CUT TO:

11 INT. DUNGEON - DAY 3 1016

11

CU CHIP, transfixed by the sphere (rest of the room
dark).

FEMALE VOICE OOV
Impossible. I recognise that child.
Her face! Show me her face!

CHIP
Closer, closer, face, face, face...

CUT TO:

12 EXT. CLIFFTOPS - DAY 3 1016

12

FX: the SPIDER scuttles on its way...

CUT TO THE DOCTOR and ROSE.

ROSE
Can we go and visit? New New York, so
good they named it twice.

THE DOCTOR
Thought we might go there first.

FX: the TOWER.

ROSE
Why, what is it?

THE DOCTOR
Some sort of hospital - that's the green
moon on the side, universal symbol for
hospitals. I got this -
(MORE)

(CONTINUED)

12 CONTINUED:

12

THE DOCTOR (CONT'D)

(gets out:)

A message on the psychic paper. Someone wants to see me.

FX: the words '*Ward 26*' write themselves across in elegant handwriting, then fade, then '*please come,*' and repeat.

ROSE

That's a bit powerful. Projecting a thought across time and space.

THE DOCTOR

Exactly. Well worth a visit.

ROSE

And I thought we were just sightseeing. Come on then! Let's go and buy some grapes -

And as they both hop to their feet -

CUT TO FX: SPIDER, close by, tilting up to look -

CUT TO SPIDER POV, focusing on Rose's face -

CUT TO:

13 INT. DUNGEON - DAY 3 1017

13

CU CHIP, as he hears a gasp, turns, and throw focus on to -

CASSANDRA. As before, she's a stretch of skin supported on a frame, though the frame is rusty and old, now.

CASSANDRA

Rose Tyler! I knew it! That dirty blonde assassin.

CHIP

She's coming here, mistress.

CASSANDRA

But this is beyond coincidence. This is destiny. At last, I can be revenged on that little -

CUT TO:

14 INT. HOSPITAL FOYER - DAY 3 1030

14

ROSE

- bit rich, coming from you.

(CONTINUED)

14 CONTINUED:

14

THE DOCTOR

Can't help it, I don't like hospitals,
give me the creeps.

This being said, as they enter the foyer -

FX: around them, sliding glass doors, with a huge glass
surround; beyond, a gorgeous view of the cliffs and sea.

CUT TO REVERSE. The foyer's a wide, open space, cool and
clinical, beautifully clean and sparse. NUNS - the
SISTERS OF PLENITUDE - glide to and fro, in flowing cream
robes and formal headgear, their faces concealed behind
veils.

FX: WIDE, Rose looking up, a bright white vaulted
ceiling.

ROSE

Very smart. Not exactly NHS.

THE DOCTOR

No shop. I like the little shop.

(to a veiled Sister)

'Scuse me, I need to find Ward 26.

SISTER

If you'd go to the lifts, sir, they're
automatic, just ask for 26 -

TANNOY

Emergency staff to portal gate one, Duke
of Manhattan in crisis, Duke of
Manhattan in crisis.

FX: around two free-standing metal poles, a fizz of blue
arcing electricity, as the patient & entourage
materialise.

The DUKE OF MANHATTAN is a hugely fat man, very Emperor
Nero, in a moving chair/truck/bower, his enormous bulk
swathed in fine robes, with I.V. drips strapped to his
flesh. He's got dusty, grey skin, stone-like. A BUTLER
at his side, and his SECRETARY, FRAU CLOVIS - suit,
glasses, thin as a whiplash, panicking because the Duke's
in pain -

FRAU CLOVIS

Little help, thank you! Someone do
something!

DUKE OF MANHATTAN

It's my chest! So tight -

(CONTINUED)

14 CONTINUED: (2)

14

SISTERS are hurrying towards him, led by MATRON CASP. As she approaches, she lifts her veil. The Sisters are CATS; beautiful, but with that cool feline archness, too.

MATRON CASP

Twenty glick of salcynic, quickly -

FRAU CLOVIS

He's taken that, it didn't work -

MATRON CASP

- I don't understand it - did you change his medication?

FRAU CLOVIS

Of course not! You're supposed to be the experts, now do your job -

MATRON CASP

- It doesn't make sense - Sister, fetch the hydroclamps -

FRAU CLOVIS

He's dying!

The Doctor has quietly sidled round (Rose stays back) -

THE DOCTOR

'Scuse me -

MATRON CASP

If you could step back, sir, it's an emergency -

THE DOCTOR

No, don't mind me, I'm just...

He reaches up, twists the valve on one of the IV drips.

DUKE OF MANHATTAN

Oh! Sweet relief! By the saints.
That's better, oh, that's better...

MATRON CASP

My sincere apologies, your Grace. Take him upstairs.

FRAU CLOVIS

If that equipment was faulty, we'll be taking legal action.

The chair whirrs away, with entourage, leaving the Doctor and Matron Casp squaring up to each other.

(CONTINUED)

14 CONTINUED: (3)

14

THE DOCTOR

Just a little blockage in the valve. I
could tell by his heartbeat.

MATRON CASP

You must have very good hearing.

THE DOCTOR

Haven't heard anyone say thanks.
(visibly listens)
No. Still nothing. No. Still waiting.
Oh wait a minute... No.

MATRON CASP

Might I ask your name?

THE DOCTOR

I'm the Doctor.

MATRON CASP

I don't think so. We're the doctors
here. Now if you'll excuse me...

A small, too-polite bow between them, and she walks away.

The Doctor goes to Rose, and as they wander to the lifts:

ROSE

What sort of disease was that, then? He
looked like... stone.

THE DOCTOR

He is, that's called Petrifold
Regression, you literally turn to stone,
there's no stopping it. He's only got a
few days left to live. The Human Race
might keep on going, but so do the
viruses.

They head into the lift, the Doctor first, calls out -

THE DOCTOR (CONT'D)

Ward 26, thanks.

CUT TO:

15 INT. DUNGEON - DAY 3 1033

15

CU CHIP, staring at the view-sphere.

CHIP

Override controls -

CUT TO:

16 INT. HOSPITAL FOYER/LIFT - DAY 3 1033

16

SWOOSH!, the lift door shuts, fast, before Rose can get in -

ROSE

Oy, hold on -

CUT TO INT. LIFT - the lifts are large, like proper hospital lifts, cool white metal boxes. Through the closed door:

THE DOCTOR

You all right?

(motion)

Oh, too late, I'm going up -

CUT TO FOYER, a ping from the second lift. Rose calls up -

ROSE

S'all right, there's another lift -

CUT TO INT. LIFT #1, voices fading as the lift ascends.

THE DOCTOR

Ward 26!

(calls down)

And watch out for the disinfectant.

ROSE

Watch out for the what?

THE DOCTOR

The disinfectant!

ROSE

The what?

THE DOCTOR

The... Oh, you'll find out.

CUT TO:

17 INT. LIFT #2 - DAY 3 1034

17

Identical to Lift #1. Rose gets in, says to the air:

ROSE

Um. Ward 26, thanks.

CUT TO:

18 INT. LIFT #1 - DAY 3 1034 18

TANNOY
Commence Stage One Disinfection.

A shower comes down! More than a shower - proper, big jets of water, throughout the lift, soaking THE DOCTOR -

CUT TO:

19 INT. LIFT #2 - DAY 3 1034 19

ROSe yelps as the jets of water slam down -

CUT TO:

20 INT. LIFT #1 - DAY 3 1034 20

THE DOCTOR smiling away, happily getting soaked -

CUT TO:

21 INT. LIFT #2 - DAY 3 1034 21

ROSE getting soaked, no way of stopping it -

CUT TO:

22 INT. LIFT #1 - DAY 3 1034 22

THE DOCTOR's wet, still smiling - the water's stopped but big clouds of TALCUM POWDER *boof!* onto him -

CUT TO:

23 INT. LIFT #2 - DAY 3 1034 23

ROSE coughing as the TALCUM POWDER *boofs!* out -

CUT TO:

24 INT. LIFT #1 - DAY 3 1034 24

THE DOCTOR, happy, as a wind blasts through, drying him -

CUT TO:

25 INT. LIFT #2 - DAY 3 1034 25

ROSE, wet, wretched, covered in talcum, blasted by wind -

CUT TO:

26 INT. LIFT/WARD ANTECHAMBER - DAY 3 1035 26

A white space, simple and functional. *Ping!*, lift door opens, THE DOCTOR steps out, smiling, immaculate.

CUT TO:

27 INT. LIFT/DUNGEON CORRIDOR - DAY 3 1035 27

A dank, dark corridor, long since abandoned. ROSE - dried, but bedraggled - runs out of the lift. Gathers herself.

CHIP

The Human child is clean.

Chip's a good distance away, in shadow. Rose suspicious.

ROSE

Um. I was looking for Ward 26.

CHIP

This way, Rose Tyler. Follow me.

And he disappears into the dark.

Rose wary, but intrigued. She picks up an old metal stick, as a weapon, then cautiously follows.

CUT TO:

28 INT. WARD 26 - DAY 3 1036 28

WARD 26 is a wide, lofty, elegant space, all white, cream, cool greens. The space is divided into separate areas - not rooms as such, though maybe there are free-standing partitions, but really divided by huge gauze curtains, hanging down from great heights, like beautiful mosquito nets. All beauty and calm, SISTERS gliding around.

FX: at one end - used as and when, as often as possible throughout Ward 26 scenes - huge windows with a magnificent view of the sea, the CITY far away, planets in the sky.

The Doctor walks through, accompanied by the unveiled SISTER JATT (50, wise, calm). He chats away. But when he chats, that's a sure sign he's on the alert, eyes like a hawk.

(CONTINUED)

28 CONTINUED:

28

THE DOCTOR

Nice place. No shop downstairs. I'd have a shop. Not a big one. Just a shop. So people can shop.

SISTER JATT

The Hospital is a place of healing.

THE DOCTOR

A shop does some people the world of good. Not me. Other people.

They're passing, in one partitioned area: a RED WOMAN suspended on wires horizontally from the ceiling. SISTERS are painting her with long medical brushes.

SISTER JATT

The Sisters of Plenitude take a lifelong vow, to help and to mend. And humanity does seem to have more than its fair share of woes.

They're passing: the DUKE OF MANHATTAN, moaning, SISTERS lowering him into bed by a winch-and-ropes, a big traction system. FRAU CLOVIS at his side, and the BUTLER.

THE DOCTOR

Petrifold Regression. Nasty.

SISTER JATT

He'll be up and about in no time.

THE DOCTOR

Doubt it. Maybe as a statue.

SISTER JATT

Have faith in the Sisterhood. But is there no one you recognise? It's rather unusual, to visit without knowing the patient.

THE DOCTOR

No, I think I've found him...

They've reached the end of the Ward. And there...

THE FACE OF BOE. Eyes closed. Its tank gently smoking.

FX: windows, the view behind the Face, shuttles far-off.

(CONTINUED)

28 CONTINUED: (2)

28

SISTER JATT

Novice Hame, if I can leave this gentleman in your care.

THE DOCTOR

I think my friend got lost, Rose Tyler, could you ask at reception..?

SISTER JATT

Certainly, sir.

Jatt leaves, NOVICE HAME steps forward - unveiled, young.

NOVICE HAME

I'm afraid the Face of Boe's asleep. That's all he tends to do, these days. Are you a friend, or..?

THE DOCTOR

We met, just the once. On Platform One. What's wrong with him?

NOVICE HAME

I'm so sorry, I thought you knew. The Face of Boe is dying.

THE DOCTOR

Of what?

NOVICE HAME

Old age. The one thing we can't cure. He's thousands of years old, some people say millions. Although that's impossible.

THE DOCTOR

Oh I don't know. I like impossible.
(goes close, gentle)
I'm here. I came.

But the Face remains asleep, a mystery.

CUT TO:

29 INT. DUNGEON - DAY 3 1038

29

ROSE steps into the dark space. On alert...

An old-fashioned FILM PROJECTOR is beaming across the room. Pale images flicker on the wall, a scene from long ago -

CUT TO:

30 INT. HIGH SOCIETY BAR - NIGHT 0030

30

Playing into sc.29/31. A classy bar, all shine and shimmer. Human MEN & WOMEN with cocktails, WAITERS, etc, all young & stylish. Centre, a WOMAN surrounded by HANDSOME MEN. She adores it, laughing, flirting. A familiar voice: this is CASSANDRA, as she once was. Real, alive, and beautiful.

HUMAN CASSANDRA

Oh don't, now stop it, that's simply not true. That wasn't me! That's vile rumour! Well, all right, maybe it was me, but for Bodley's sake, don't tell the Princess! Oh, she'd be livid! Fuming!

CUT TO:

31 INT. DUNGEON - DAY 3 1039

31

ROSE watches the image, realising, mutters...

ROSE

...wait a minute... That's...

And she whips round -

To see CASSANDRA, with CHIP cringing in a corner.

CASSANDRA

Peekaboo.

The dungeon itself is an old service area, empty oil drums, pipes, wires, girders, darkness. Cassandra's parked, immobile, against the wall, with new medical tubes plumbed into her base. The brain is bubbling now, and pulsing.

Rose raises her stick in defence.

ROSE

Don't you come near me, Cassandra -

CASSANDRA

Why, what d'you think I'm going to do? Flap you to death?

ROSE

Yeah, but what about Gollum?

CASSANDRA

Oh, that's just Chip, he's my pet.

(CONTINUED)

31 CONTINUED:

31

CHIP
I worship the mistress.

CASSANDRA
Moisturise me, moisturise me!

As Chip sprays her with a plant-watering-spray-bottle:

CASSANDRA (CONT'D)
He's not even a proper lifeform, he's a
force-grown-clone. I modelled him on my
favourite pattern. But he's so
faithful. Chip sees to my physical
needs.

ROSE
I hope that means food. But how come
you're still alive?

CASSANDRA
After you murdered me?

ROSE
(thrown)
That was your own fault.

CHIP
The brain of my mistress survived. And
the pretty blue eyes were salvaged from
the bin.

ROSE
But what about the skin? I saw it, you
got ripped apart.

CASSANDRA
That piece of skin was taken from the
front of my body. This piece is the
back.

ROSE
Right, so you're talking out of your -

CASSANDRA
- ask not!

CHIP
The mistress was lucky to survive. So
lucky! She stole a ride on the back of
the Face of Boe's truck, and fled to my
devotions. Chip secreted my Lady into
the Hospital.

(CONTINUED)

31 CONTINUED: (2)

31

ROSE

So they don't know you're here?

CHIP

Chip steals medicine. Helps my Lady.
Soothes her. Strokes her...

ROSE

You can stop right there, Chip.

CASSANDRA

But I'm so alone. Hidden down here, the
Last Human in existence -

ROSE

Oh don't start that again! They've
called this planet New Earth -

CASSANDRA

A vegetable patch!

ROSE

- and there's millions of Humans out
there, millions of them -

CASSANDRA

Mutant stock!

ROSE

They evolved, Cassandra, they just
evolved. Like they should. You stayed
still, you got yourself all pickled and
preserved, and what good did it do you?

CASSANDRA

(chastened)

Perhaps. I'm just desiccating in my
pit. Letting the memories play.

The projection's still playing, the young Cassandra
happy.

The old Cassandra, with genuine sadness:

CASSANDRA (CONT'D)

I remember that night. Drinks for the
Ambassador of Thrace. That was the last
time anyone told me I was beautiful.
After that, it all became... such hard
work.

(CONTINUED)

31 CONTINUED: (3)

31

ROSE
(sorry for her)
You've got a knack for survival, I'll
give you that.

CASSANDRA
But I've not been idle, Rose. Tucked
away, underneath this Hospital, I've
been listening.
(secretive)
The Sisters are hiding something.

ROSE
What do you mean?

CASSANDRA
Ohh, those cats have secrets. Hush.
Let me whisper. Come close.

ROSE
You must be joking! If you think I'm
coming anywhere near you -

And she clearly takes a good two steps back -

VAZHOOOM! Stark white spotlights slam on her. She's
frozen to the spot, standing under a metal arch, blinking
with lights, previously invisible in the shadows.

ROSE (CONT'D)
What the hell..? I can't move.
Cassandra! Let me go!

CASSANDRA
Chip! Activate the psychograft!

Chip presses a nearby switch. Power building.

ROSE
What are you doing?

CASSANDRA
The lady's moving on, it's goodbye
trampoline and hello blondie!

FX: CASSANDRA's skin becomes a pink glowing streak,
pouring out of the frame and swarming across the room -

FX: - into Rose! The streak of light slams into her body -

(CONTINUED)

31 CONTINUED: (4)

31

Light slams off, Rose collapses to the floor, unconscious.

CUT TO:

32 INT. WARD 26 - DAY 3 1043

32

THE DOCTOR carries in cups of water, one for NOVICE HAME. She's tending to the FACE OF BOE's machinery.

NOVICE HAME

That's very kind, there's no need.

THE DOCTOR

You're the one working.

NOVICE HAME

There's not much to do, just maintain his smoke. And I suppose I'm company. I can hear him singing sometimes, in my mind. Just now and then. Such ancient songs.

THE DOCTOR

And I'm the only visitor?

NOVICE HAME

The rest of Boekind became extinct, long ago, he's the only one left. Legend says the Face of Boe has watched the universe grow old. There's all sorts of superstitions around him. One story says that just before his death, the Face of Boe will impart his Great Secret. That he will speak those words only to one like himself.

THE DOCTOR

What does that mean?

NOVICE HAME

It's just a story.

THE DOCTOR

(more steely)

Tell me the rest.

NOVICE HAME

It's said he'll talk to a wanderer. To the man without a home. The Lonely God.

(CONTINUED)

32 CONTINUED: 32

On the Doctor...

CUT TO:

33 INT. DUNGEON - DAY 3 1045 33

ROSE stirs. Looks up. Dazed, blinks. CHIP's staring:

CHIP
Mistress..?

ROSE
Moisturise me.

And she's all sly and foxy, London accent gone. As Chip sprays her, she stands, stretches.

ROSE (CONT'D)
How bizarre. Arms. Fingers! Hair!
Let me see, let me see -
(a full length mirror)
Oh my God, I'm a chav. Look at me.
From class to brass.
(smiles)
Although... Ooh, curves. Nice. I've
been flat for too long, curves are the
new black. Oh baby! It's like living
inside a bouncy castle.

CHIP
The mistress is beautiful.

ROSE
Absolumment. Ohh, but look -

Her old frame is empty, skin gone. The brain is dead.

CHIP
The brain meat expired. My old mistress
has gone.

ROSE
(taps head)
But safe and sound in here.

CHIP
What of the Rose-child's mind?

ROSE
Oh, tucked away. I can just about
access the surface memory, she's...
(MORE)

(CONTINUED)

33 CONTINUED:

33

ROSE (CONT'D)

(thinks)

Gosh, she's with the Doctor - that man,
he's the Doctor, the same Doctor, with a
new face. That hypocrite! Though I
must get the name of his surgeon -

(back to the mirror)

- I could do with a little work. Mind
you...

(of her bum)

Nice rear bumper. It seems to be
ringing, is it meant to ring?

The sound of her mobile phone. She gets it out.

CHIP

A primitive communications device.

ROSE

It's so antique. What do I do..?

She presses a button, and hears:

THE DOCTOR OOV

Rose? Is that you, where are you?

ROSE

(hisses to Chip)

How does she talk?

CHIP

Old Earth Cockney.

Rose ahems, then talks not London, still in her posh
voice.

ROSE

Um... wotcha.

CUT TO:

34 INT. WARD 26 - DAY 3 1047

34

INTERCUT WITH SC.33, Rose & Chip in the DUNGEON.

THE DOCTOR on a wall-phone.

THE DOCTOR

Where've you been? How long does it
take to get to Ward 26?

ROSE

I'm on my way, guvnor. I shall proceed
up the apples and pears.

(CONTINUED)

34 CONTINUED:

34

THE DOCTOR

You'll never guess, I'm with the Face of Boe, remember him?

ROSE

Of course I do, that big old... boat race.

The Doctor distracted by noise, clapping, laughter.

THE DOCTOR

Better go. See you in a minute.

He clicks off, walks round, fascinated by...

Around the DUKE OF MANHATTAN's bed, a celebration. The BUTLER handing out champagne, FRAU CLOVIS delighted, MATRON CASP all smiles. The Duke's prone, but sees the Doctor -

DUKE OF MANHATTAN

It's that man again, he's my friend, come in, don't be shy.

FRAU CLOVIS

Any friendship expressed by the Duke of Manhattan does not constitute a form of legal contract.

DUKE OF MANHATTAN

Winch me up! Hup!

Frau Clovis presses a switch, the traction-winch hauls the Duke upright, revealing his skin is now normal, stone-free.

DUKE OF MANHATTAN (CONT'D)

Look at me. No sign of infection.

BUTLER

Champagne, sir?

THE DOCTOR

No thanks, um...

He's inspecting the I.V. drip, a bag of clear solution.

THE DOCTOR (CONT'D)

You had Petrifold Regression, right?

DUKE OF MANHATTAN

Had being the operative word - past tense! Completely cured.

(CONTINUED)

34 CONTINUED: (2)

34

THE DOCTOR
(to Matron)
How on Earth did you do that?

MATRON CASP
How on New Earth, you might say.

THE DOCTOR
What's in that solution?

MATRON CASP
A simple remedy.

THE DOCTOR
Then tell me what it is.

MATRON CASP
I'm sorry, patient confidentiality.

SISTER JATT appears.

SISTER JATT
Matron Casp, you're needed in Intensive
Care.

MATRON CASP
If you'll excuse me...

And she glides away. On the Doctor, suspicious.

CUT TO Matron Casp and Sister Jatt, walking, sotto:

SISTER JATT
It's happened again. One of the
patients is conscious.

MATRON CASP
Well. We can't have that.

And they glide on...

CUT TO:

35 INT. DUNGEON - DAY 3 1049

35

ROSE giving her hair a good zhuzh, CHIP watching.

CHIP
But this Doctor-man is dangerous.

ROSE
Dangerous and clever, I might need a
mind like his.
(MORE)

(CONTINUED)

35 CONTINUED:

35

ROSE (CONT'D)

The Sisterhood is up to something.
Remember that Old Earth saying: never
trust a nun, never trust a nurse, and
never trust a cat. Perfume!

He chucks her a lipstick-sized spray, she tucks it in her
cleavage. Last look in the mirror:

ROSE (CONT'D)

These legs... are walking!

And off she goes.

CUT TO:

36 INT. INTENSIVE CARE - DAY 3 1050

36

A stark contrast to the cool hospital - a dark, metal,
industrial area. Metal walkways, gantries (though not
seeing the wide yet). The wall is lined with booths, all
identical (like those on the Dalek ship), Human-size,
opaque glass doors, plumbed with dark tubes and pipes.

MATRON CASP and SISTER JATT glide along.

SISTER JATT

It was having a perfectly normal blood-
wash, then all of a sudden, it started
crying. It's this one...

Jatt presses a control, the door to one booth hisses open -

CUT TO BOOTH, PATIENT'S POV. Looking out. Casp and Jatt
studying, cool, fascinated. ARMS from the POV feebly
reach out from foreground - awful, mottled, flaking skin.

SISTER JATT (CONT'D)

Look at its eyes. So alive.

MATRON CASP

Positively sparkling.

PATIENT

...please... where am i..?

MATRON CASP

And speech. How can it even have a
vocabulary?

(CONTINUED)

36 CONTINUED:

36

SISTER JATT

Sister Corvin has written a thesis about the migration of sentience, she calls it the echo of life, it's well worth a read.

PATIENT

...help me...

MATRON CASP

(to Jatt)

I've seen enough, thank you.

CUT TO walkway, as the booth hisses shut again.

MATRON CASP (CONT'D)

If this happens again, we might have to review our brainstem policy.

SISTER JATT

What should we do with the patient?

MATRON CASP

Standard procedure. Incinerate.

Jatt pulls a lever. She and the Matron glide away, as the booth glows, white-hot, a muffled scream, then nothing.

CUT TO:

37 INT. WARD 26 - DAY 3 1055

37

ROSE walks along, steeling herself, nervous, muttering -

ROSE

Rose Rose Rose, I'm Rose, I'm nice and sweet and good -

She rounds the curtain, to the DUKE OF MANHATTAN'S AREA, the Duke with a ham bone, FRAU CLOVIS and the BUTLER in attendance, THE DOCTOR with medical charts, whirring the sonic screwdriver against the IV drip-bag.

ROSE (CONT'D)

- oh my GOD how FAT is THAT?!

FRAU CLOVIS

Defamation of his Grace might result in the most punitive legal action!

(CONTINUED)

37 CONTINUED:

37

THE DOCTOR

Sorry, she's with me - thank you, Rose,
less of the lip.

ROSE

I mean, fat in a good way. You could
survive an Ice Age.

DUKE OF MANHATTAN

A pretty girl can say anything she
likes. Winch me up further, hup!

Whirr, and as he edges upright, she gives him a foxy
wink.

ROSE

Nice winch.

The Doctor's too busy studying to clock this.

THE DOCTOR

I was just saying, the Duke's made a
complete recovery. All because of that
solution, it's an anticalciform
superderivative, it's brilliant! Their
medical science is way advanced.

BUTLER

Champagne?

ROSE

Oh, moisturise me.

She stops dead: yikes. But a small smile off the Doctor.

THE DOCTOR

Funny, I was just thinking about her,
what with the Face of Boe...

ROSE

She was a monster.

THE DOCTOR

Anyway. Thanks, your Grace, I've taken
up enough of your time.

ROSE

A misunderstood monster.

THE DOCTOR

Good luck with it, and don't go eating
gravel again.

(CONTINUED)

37 CONTINUED: (2)

37

ROSE
A monster you murdered.

THE DOCTOR
Come on, you.

The Doctor leaves.

Rose hesitates, makes sure the Doctor's gone, then blows the Duke a sexy kiss. He giggles.

FRAU CLOVIS
Any intimacy expressed by the Duke of Manhattan does not constitute a promise of physical interaction.

ROSE
Story of your life, sweetheart.

And she walks out.

CUT TO the pathway between bed-areas, the Doctor moving along, Rose going to join him. The Doctor sotto:

THE DOCTOR
D'you see? Look at this one.

In the next BED-AREA, the suspended RED WOMAN.

THE DOCTOR (CONT'D)
Marconi's disease, should take years to recover. Two days. I've never seen anything like it, they've invented a cellwashing cascade, it's amazing. And this one -

In the next BED-AREA, a CHALK-WHITE MAN, in bed, happy.

THE DOCTOR (CONT'D)
Pallidome pancrosis. Kills you within ten minutes. And he's fine. I need to find a terminal, I've got to see how they do it. Cos if they've got the best medicine in the world, why's it such a secret?

ROSE
I can't Adam and Eve it.

THE DOCTOR
What's with the voice?

(CONTINUED)

37 CONTINUED: (3)

37

ROSE

I don't know, just... larking about.
New Earth. New me.

THE DOCTOR

I can talk. New new Doctor.

ROSE

Mmm, aren't you just?

She grabs his collar, yanks him down -

Snogs him.

Lets go, wipes her mouth like she's eaten fried chicken.

ROSE (CONT'D)

Yum! Terminal's this way...

He's left stunned. But then, sort of chuffed. He
catches sight of himself in a convenient mirror.

THE DOCTOR

Still got it.

CUT TO:

38 INT. FACE OF BOE'S AREA - DAY 3 1100

38

FX: the view beyond, NOVICE HAME against the window,
preparing a lotion. But she hears an ancient sigh, turns -

THE FACE OF BOE has opened his eyes. She crouches down -

NOVICE HAME

Face of Boe, your friend's arrived, the
Doctor. D'you want me to find him..?

The Face nods, another sigh. Novice Hame glides away...

CUT TO:

39 INT. WARD ANTECHAMBER - DAY 3 1100

39

GRAPHICS: a turning schematic of the Hospital Tower.

One wall of the antechamber is panelled with computer
screens. THE DOCTOR studies the schematic, with ROSE.

THE DOCTOR

Nope, nothing odd. Surgery. Post op.
Nanodentistry. No sign of a shop, they
should have a shop.

(CONTINUED)

39 CONTINUED:

39

ROSE

It's missing something else. When I was downstairs, those nurse-cat-nuns were talking about Intensive Care. But where is it?

THE DOCTOR

... you're right. Well done.

ROSE

Why would they hide a whole department? It's got to be there somewhere, search the subframe.

He uses the sonic screwdriver (the tiniest flick of his eyes to indicate that he's monitoring Rose).

THE DOCTOR

What if the subframe's locked?

ROSE

Try the installation protocol.

THE DOCTOR

Course, yeah, sorry. Hold on...

HISSSSS! of hydraulics, *CHUNK!* of metal.

FX?: The entire computer-wall slides to the side like some huge vault opening, venting steam. Beyond: darkness, metal stairs leading down...

The Doctor & Rose a bit spooked.

THE DOCTOR (CONT'D)

Intensive Care. Certainly looks intensive...

Excited, she walks down into the dark. The Doctor follows, worried now, knowing something's wrong with her.

As they disappear, behind them, NOVICE HAME walks in to the antechamber, halts. Shocked by their actions, scared.

CUT TO:

40 INT. INTENSIVE CARE - DAY 3 1105

40

ROSE, then THE DOCTOR, walk down a metal staircase (like fire escape stairs), then along the gantry.

(CONTINUED)

40 CONTINUED:

40

FX: WIDE SHOT, the Doctor & Rose's gantry just one level of many; rows above, rows below, connected by metal staircases. Booth after booth after booth, very Borg ship.

CUT TO the Doctor, using the sonic screwdriver on a booth's locking-bolt. *Click!*, and he heaves the door open.

The PATIENT is a sick Human. Wearing a simple, dirty-grey tunic. Every inch of skin is flaky, mottled, dirty, wet. Immobile, but the eyes are alive, scared. Hushed:

ROSE

...that's disgusting. What's wrong with him..?

THE DOCTOR

(to the patient)

I'm sorry. I'm so sorry.

Gently, he closes the door, quickly moves along, whirrs at another booth, opens it, another PATIENT. The same skin.

ROSE

But what disease is that..?

THE DOCTOR

All of them. Every single disease in the galaxy. They've been infected with everything.

ROSE

What about us, are we safe?

THE DOCTOR

The air's sterile. Just don't touch them.

ROSE

How many patients are there..?

FX: HIGH WIDE SHOT, Rose goes to the edge of the gantry, looks out. The gantries have a gradual curve, lining the building's hollow centre, and they descend almost infinitely, a vast well, lined with thousands of booths.

THE DOCTOR

They're not patients.

ROSE

But they're sick.

(CONTINUED)

40 CONTINUED: (2)

40

THE DOCTOR

They were born sick. They're meant to be sick, they exist to be sick. Lab rats. No wonder the Sisters have got a cure for everything, they've built the ultimate research laboratory. A Human Farm.

ROSE

Why don't they just die..?

THE DOCTOR

Plague carriers. The last to go.

NOVICE HAME

It's for the greater cause.

She's at the far end of the gantry, nervous. The Doctor studies her, his fury quietly building.

THE DOCTOR

Novice Hame. When you took your vows, did you agree to this?

NOVICE HAME

The Sisterhood has sworn to help.

THE DOCTOR

What, by killing?

NOVICE HAME

But they're not real people. They're specially grown, they have no proper existence -

THE DOCTOR

What's the turnover?
A thousand a day? Thousand the next?
Thousand the next? How many thousands?
For how many years? *How many?!*

NOVICE HAME

But Mankind needed us! They came to this planet with so many illnesses, we couldn't cope. We did try, we tried everything, we tried using clonemeat and biocattle, but the results were too slow. So the Sisterhood grew its own flesh, that's all they are, flesh -

THE DOCTOR

This man is alive.

(CONTINUED)

40 CONTINUED: (3)

40

NOVICE HAME

But think of those Humans out there,
healthy, and happy, because of us.

THE DOCTOR

If they live because of this, then life
is worthless.

NOVICE HAME

But who are you, to decide that?

THE DOCTOR

I'm the Doctor. And if you don't like
it, if you want to take it to a higher
authority: there isn't one. It stops
with me.

Silence, Novice Hame chilled. Then, quiet, casual:

ROSE

Just to confirm... None of the Humans
in the city know about this?

NOVICE HAME

We thought it best not.

THE DOCTOR

Hold on. I can understand the bodies. I
can understand your vows. But one thing
I can't understand. What have you done
to Rose?

ROSE

I'm sorry?

NOVICE HAME

I don't know what you mean.

THE DOCTOR

And I'm being very, very calm. You want
to beware of that. Very, very calm.
And the only reason I'm being so very,
very calm is that the brain is a
delicate thing. Whatever you've done to
Rose's head, I want it reversed.

NOVICE HAME

But... we haven't done anything.

ROSE

I'm perfectly fine.

(CONTINUED)

40 CONTINUED: (4)

40

THE DOCTOR
These people are dying. And Rose would
care.

Pause. Then Rose gives up, gets all slinky, goes up
close.

ROSE
Ohhh all right then, cleverclogs.
Smartypants. Ladykiller.

THE DOCTOR
Who are you?

ROSE
This body might look fresh, but I'm a
little bit older. Just old enough to
be...
(close, quiet)
The Last Human.

THE DOCTOR
...Cassandra?

Rose reaches into her cleavage -

ROSE
Wake up and smell the perfume -

She sprays him. He coughs, drops like a stone,
unconscious.

NOVICE HAME
You've hurt him - I don't understand -
I'll have to fetch Matron.

ROSE
You do that! Cos I want to see her,
we've got business to discuss. Run
along! Sound the alarm!

And Rose rips a wire out the wall.

Alarms sound, red lights. Novice Hame's completely lost,
genuinely upset, runs away. Rose triumphant.

ROSE (CONT'D)
Oh baby, I'm on fire!

CUT TO:

40A OMITTED

40A

41 INT. WARD ANTECHAMBER - DAY 3 1109

41

NOVICE HAME hurries out of the ICU door - sees MATRON CASP, SISTER JATT and two veiled SISTERS gliding towards her.

NOVICE HAME

Matron, it's that man and the girl -

MATRON CASP

We heard the alarm. Now go back to work, tend to your patients.

And they glide on, into ICU.

CUT TO:

42 INT. BOOTH/INTENSIVE CARE - DAY 3 1110

42

CU THE DOCTOR. Waking, shakes his head, in pain. Then he realises he's trapped - he's inside one of the booths.

THE DOCTOR

Let me out!

CUT TO ROSE, outside, on the gantry, loving it.

ROSE

Aren't you lucky, there was a spare.
Standing room only.

THE DOCTOR

You've stolen that body!

ROSE

Over the years, I've thought of a thousand ways to kill you, Doctor, and now that's exactly what I've got. A thousand diseases. They pump the patients with a top-up every ten minutes, you've got about three minutes left. Enjoy.

THE DOCTOR

Cassandra, just let Rose go.

ROSE

I will, as soon as I can find someone younger and less common. Then I can junk her with the waste. Now hush-a-bye, it's showtime.

She steps away from the booth, a nod to CHIP -

(CONTINUED)

42 CONTINUED:

42

He's further down the gantry, left, hidden in shadow, a nod; he's ready.

Rose faces MATRON CASP, SISTER JATT and two SISTERS as they appear, right. They halt, calm, a good distance away.

(INTERCUT with INT. BOOTH, the Doctor listening.)

MATRON CASP

Now then. If there's anything we can do to help..?

ROSE

Straight to the point, Whiskers. I want money. Ten million credits.

MATRON CASP

The Sisterhood is a charity, we don't give money, we only accept.

ROSE

The Humans across the water pay you a fortune, and that's what I need. My name is the Lady Cassandra O'Brien dot Delta Seventeen, but somewhat fallen from grace. A one-off payment, that's all I want. Something to return me to society. And perhaps a yacht. In return for which, I'll tell the city nothing of your institutional murder. Is that a deal?

MATRON CASP

I'm afraid not.

ROSE

I'd really advise you to think about this.

MATRON CASP

There's no need. I have to decline.

ROSE

I'll tell them! And you've got no way of stopping me. You're forbidden to harm any living thing, and no matter what your definition, as you can see, I'm completely alive. So you can't hurt me.

MATRON CASP

This would seem to be a conundrum.

(CONTINUED)

42 CONTINUED: (2)

42

One Sister hands her a small white tablet, a cat-palm-pilot.

MATRON CASP (CONT'D)

Except... We were given full access to Human medical records. And according to them, it appears that the Lady Cassandra O'Brien died, twenty three years ago.

ROSE

A technicality.

MATRON CASP

That's all we need.

ROSE

I'd like to see you try! You're not exactly nuns with guns, you're not even armed.

MATRON CASP

Who needs arms...

She holds up her hand/paw -

FX: *Shink!* Claws shoot out!

MATRON CASP (CONT'D)

...when we have claws.

ROSE

Damn. Oh well. Nice try.

(suddenly)

Chip! Plan B!

CUT TO Chip, he pulls down a big metal lever -

All the booths open!

FX: WIDE SHOT, the rows above and below, to show that only the 10 or so booths between Rose and the Sisters - not the other levels - have opened, 10 PATIENTS separating them.

Including the Doctor's booth -

THE DOCTOR

What have you done - ?

Because these PATIENTS are more conscious - lurching out, moaning, some falling to the floor, but some turning, holding out their arms - palms up, imploring the living.

(CONTINUED)

42 CONTINUED: (3)

42

ROSE

Gave the system a shot of adrenalin,
just to wake 'em up - see ya!

She's running - the Doctor follows, shouts to the Sisters -

THE DOCTOR

Don't let them touch you!
Whatever you do, don't touch - !

CUT TO:

43 INT. INTENSIVE CARE STAIRCASE - DAY 3 1113

43

ROSE & CHIP run down the metal staircase -
THE DOCTOR following -

CUT TO:

44 INT. INTENSIVE CARE - DAY 3 1113

44

The 10 PATIENTS stagger slowly towards the Sisters; they
remain feline and calm, the patients still a distance
away.

MATRON CASP

Those theories about the echo of life
might have some validity, they're
practically people.

SISTER JATT

The Human Race, it will adapt. All the
same, we should withdraw.

PATIENT #2

... you hurt us...

MATRON CASP

Fascinating. It's actually constructing
an argument.

PATIENT

...we listened... we understood what
you did to us... as part of the
machine, we know the machine...
(summons strength)
And we will end it.

And he shoves his entire arm into a deep wall-socket -

FX: the Patient is electrocuted -

(CONTINUED)

44 CONTINUED: 44

PRAC FX: behind the Sisters, another row of 10 booths, and all have bolts, which now explode outwards -

FX: WIDE SHOT, showing the levels of booths above and below the Sisters. And all the booths blow a bolt -

CUT TO:

45 INT. INTENSIVE CARE #2 - DAY 1114 45

PRAC FX: Identical gantry, all the booths blow a bolt -

CUT TO:

46 INT. INTENSIVE CARE #3 - DAY 3 1114 46

Identical gantry, ROSE & CHIP racing along, THE DOCTOR about to catch up -

PRAC FX: bolts on all the booths blow open -

CUT TO:

47 INT. INTENSIVE CARE - DAY #2 1114 47

FX: WIDE SHOT, all the levels - PATIENTS emerging from all the booths. Moaning, some wailing, all stumbling out -

CUT TO the Sisters (PATIENT #2 now dead at their feet). And now, their first sign of alarm -

SISTER JATT

They're free. By the Goddess Santori.
The flesh is free!

A patient stumbles against her, touches her face, then falls to the floor. Jatt turns to Matron Casp, but the Matron steps back, horrified, not wanting to touch her -

FX: diseased, mottled, dirty-yellow skin travels across Jatt's face. She wails, then falls down dead.

CUT TO:

48 INT. INTENSIVE CARE #3 - DAY 3 1115 48

THE DOCTOR, ROSE & CHIP now on a staircase at the end of a gantry. With the booths open, all the PATIENTS are emerging. They're clumsy, slow, arms imploring, and they all fixate on any living thing. Begging, stumbling.

THE DOCTOR

What the hell have you done?

(CONTINUED)

48 CONTINUED:

48

ROSE
It wasn't me -

Rose looks over the edge -

FX SHOT: THE WELL. The thousands and thousands of booths now open, PATIENTS lurching out.

ROSE (CONT'D)
Oh my God. All of them.

THE DOCTOR
One touch and you get every disease in the world. And I want that body safe, Cassandra - come on -

He looks up: the staircase and gantry above are full of patients, reaching out -

THE DOCTOR (CONT'D)
We've got to go down.

ROSE
But there's thousands of them -

THE DOCTOR
And that's your fault - *run!*

They run down the metal stairs -

CUT TO:

49 INT. INTENSIVE CARE - DAY 3 1116

49

MATRON CASP & the two SISTERS run up the metal stairs, PATIENTS all around -

Matron Casp slams on a wall-intercom -

MATRON CASP
Quarantine the building!

CUT TO:

50 INT. HOSPITAL FOYER - DAY 3 1117

50

FX: looking out, the huge glass doors slide, with the beautiful view beyond, and shut with an audible lock.

Looking in: veiled SISTERS and HUMAN VISITORS turn, alarmed.

(CONTINUED)

50 CONTINUED: 50

TANNOY

This building is under quarantine. This building is under quarantine.

CUT TO:

51 INT. INTENSIVE CARE STAIRCASE - DAY 3 1117 51

ROSE & CHIP, then THE DOCTOR, run down the metal staircase.

On every side, PATIENTS, reaching out, imploring. They have to dodge and slalom, but keep going, Rose yelping, screaming, diseased hands reaching out -

CUT TO:

52 INT. INTENSIVE CARE #2 - DAY 3 1118 52

The two SISTERS are surrounded, PATIENTS holding them, pawing them. They disappear under a crush of bodies.

MATRON CASP, further away, hisses, runs back -

CUT TO:

53 INT. DUNGEON CORRIDOR - DAY 3 1118 53

A rusty metal door's shoved open - THE DOCTOR, ROSE & CHIP emerge - Rose runs to the lifts, stabs the button -

THE DOCTOR

The lifts have closed down, that's the quarantine, nothing's moving -

ROSE

This way - !

She leads, as they belt down the corridor -

CUT TO:

54 INT. HOSPITAL FOYER - DAY 3 1119 54

The veiled SISTER leads the VISITORS - POSH MUM AND DAD - towards a doorway.

SISTER

- the quarantine is just standard procedure, if you'd like to wait in the relative's room -

She opens the door -

(CONTINUED)

54 CONTINUED: 54

It is literally full, floor to ceiling, of PATIENTS, stacked on top of each other, reaching out, a wall of flesh -

CU a PATIENT's hand, grabbing POSH MUM's hand -

FX: the yellow flesh spreads up the Posh Mum's arm -

FX: the yellowing spreads fast, over her face -

Panic! Sisters, visitors run, scream -

CUT TO:

55 INT. DUNGEON CORRIDOR - DAY 3 1119 55

THE DOCTOR, ROSE run, little CHIP lagging behind -

Another rusting door on the wall bursts open, PATIENTS tumble out, a little landslide, arms reaching - they're in between the Doctor & Rose, and Chip, separating Chip.

CHIP

Mistress!

THE DOCTOR

Don't let them touch you!

ROSE

Leave him! He's a clone-thing, he's only got a half-life, come on -

THE DOCTOR

I'm sorry, I can't let her escape -

And he has to follow Rose, despairing -

CHIP

Mistress! My mistress!

The patients reach out...

But Chip's clever, sees a waste-disposal chute built into the wall, leaps into it, gone -

CUT TO:

56 INT. HOSPITAL FOYER - DAY 3 1120 56

FX: the SISTERS & VISITORS against the huge glass doors, panicking, banging on the glass, the daylight outside -

FX: REVERSE SHOT, FX to increase the sheer number of PATIENTS, now stumbling across the Foyer towards them -

(CONTINUED)

56 CONTINUED: 56

CUT TO a gaggle of Sisters & visitors pressed against glass - shot from outside - as the Patients reach them, paw them -

CUT TO:

57 INT. WARD 26 - DAY 3 1120 57

FRAU CLOVIS walks towards the lift antechamber -

FRAU CLOVIS

Excuse me, can we get some service?
This quarantine wasn't part of the
allocated schedule -

CUT TO:

58 INT. LIFT/WARD ANTECHAMBER - DAY 3 1120 58

FRAU CLOVIS walks in. Hears a moaning. Goes to the open Intensive Care door...

She sees PATIENTS, down in the dark, heading up.

Frau Clovis screams! Slams the door control, frantic -

FX? the door closes -

CUT TO:

59 INT. DUNGEON - DAY 3 1121 59

THE DOCTOR & ROSE run in - to a door at the far end - open it - PATIENTS reach out - Rose slams it shut.

ROSE

We're trapped -

But the Doctor is looking at Cassandra's empty frame.

THE DOCTOR

So this is where you were hiding.
Sitting right on top of the secret and
you didn't even see it.

ROSE

I wasn't exactly built for looking round
corners. But what are we going to do?

THE DOCTOR

Well for starters, you're going to leave
that body.

(MORE)

(CONTINUED)

59 CONTINUED:

59

THE DOCTOR (CONT'D)

That psychograft is banned on every
civilised planet, you're compressing
Rose to death.

ROSE

But I've got nowhere to go! My original
skin's dead -

THE DOCTOR

Not my problem, you can float as atoms
in the air. Now get out.

ROSE

Aren't you tired of killing me?

THE DOCTOR

You did all this to yourself. Now d'you
really think I can't force you,
Cassandra?

Holds up the sonic screwdriver; at his strongest.

THE DOCTOR (CONT'D)

You've met me before. You know I won't
stop. You're violating that mind, and I
won't allow it. Give her back to me.

ROSE

You asked for it.

She holds her breath, closes her eyes -

FX: the pink glowing energy pours out of Rose -

FX: - and into the Doctor!

He staggers back. Blinks. Dazed. Rose slumps to her
knees, but recovers, in pain -

ROSE (CONT'D)

Ohhh my head. Blimey. But...
(looks up)
Where did she go..?

THE DOCTOR

Oh this is... different!

ROSE

Cassandra..?

THE DOCTOR

I'm a man. Goodness me. Yum.
(MORE)

(CONTINUED)

59 CONTINUED: (2)

59

THE DOCTOR (CONT'D)

(does a little shake)

Feel that. So many parts. And hardly used. Two hearts! Oh baby, I'm beating out a samba!

ROSE

Get out of him!

THE DOCTOR

Lesson in logic. The Doctor has the power to remove me. Little Rose Tyler does not. Ergo, I occupy the Doctor - temporarily, because frankly, this nose needs work. But oo, he's slim! And a little bit foxy. You thought so too, I've been inside your head, oh, you've been looking. You like it!

ROSE

But the Doctor's the only one who can save us!

The door's shoved open - patients collapse into the room -

And patients appear in the door through which they arrived -

THE DOCTOR

What do we do? What would he do? The Doctor? What the hell would he do?!

ROSE

Ladder - we've got to go back up -

There's a metal ladder built into the wall, they run for it, the Doctor shoves Rose out of the way -

THE DOCTOR

Out of the way, blonde!

And he climbs, Rose follows, fast -

CUT TO:

60 INT. WARD 26 - DAY 3 1124

60

FRAU CLOVIS, the BUTLER, the RED WOMAN & WHITE MAN (& OTHER HUMAN PATIENTS?) push a bed up against a WARD DOOR (a separate door, to the stairs, completely separate to the lift and antechamber), shutting it tight.

(CONTINUED)

60 CONTINUED:

60

Beyond, through a glass panel in the door: PATIENTS, their open palms against the glass.

BUTLER

The service exit - we'd better block that too -

FRAU CLOVIS

Come on!

She leads them, they run to the DUKE OF MANHATTAN's bed.

DUKE OF MANHATTAN

This is outrageous, I've tried calling the Palace but the quarantine keeps cutting me off, Frau Clovis, you should complain -

FRAU CLOVIS

Indeed, I should, and you, your Grace, you should shift.

DUKE OF MANHATTAN

What d'you mean, shift?

FRAU CLOVIS

We need that bed. Now shift!

DUKE OF MANHATTAN

Excuse me, I don't "shift" -

FRAU CLOVIS

Then we'll have to shift you instead -

And they grab the bed, tilt up the mattress, tip him out! Still tied to his traction-strings, he flumps to the floor.

DUKE OF MANHATTAN

Frau Clovis! You're sacked!

FRAU CLOVIS

Any attempt to terminate my employment without warning will result in the payment of massive compensation. So thank you very much. Now get out of the way!

And the Duke has to roll to one side, as Frau Clovis and the others run, pushing the bed, whizz across the floorspace -

CUT TO:

61 INT. INTENSIVE CARE #3 - DAY 3 1135

61

CHIP's trapped on a gantry. PATIENTS to the left of him,
to the right of him.

He jumps into a booth, hauls the door shut, seals himself in. Patients beat at the door, and Chip wails in fear -

CUT TO:

62 INT. SHAFT - DAY 3 1135

62

THE DOCTOR climbing up, ROSE behind him.

FX: as and when, the DROP BELOW - a deep, dark shaft.
All the while yelling:

ROSE

- if you get out of the Doctor's body,
he can think of something -

THE DOCTOR

Oh yap yap yap, God, it was tedious
inside your head. Hormone City.

ROSE

But we're gonna die if - ow - !

Because a CLAW is ripping at her leg -

BELOW ROSE: MATRON CASP, climbing up, lashing out.

ROSE (CONT'D)

Get off me!

She keeps climbing, faster, Matron following.

MATRON CASP

All our good work. All that healing,
the good name of the Sisterhood, you
have destroyed us -

THE DOCTOR

Go and play with a ball of string!

MATRON CASP

Look at what you've done. Infection
triumphant. Everywhere, disease. This
is the Human world: sickness.

But she stops dead, Rose looks back down -

(CONTINUED)

62 CONTINUED:

62

FX: Matron Casp, looking up, frozen in shock. And the yellow disease spreads across her face. Then she lets go of the ladder, falls back, tumbles down into the void.

Revealing, below her on the ladder: a PATIENT, reaching up, climbing. More PATIENTS on the ladder below him.

ROSE

Oh my God, they can climb. Move!

And they haul themselves up, faster, the patients following.

CUT TO:

63 INT. WARD 26 - DAY 3 1136

63

PATIENTS bang at the glass panels of the sealed doors -

CUT TO THE FACE OF BOE awake, agitated. NOVICE HAME sits beside him, cowering, desperately sad. FRAU CLOVIS furious:

FRAU CLOVIS

You're supposed to be the nurse! Can't you do something?

NOVICE HAME

I'm sorry, I'm so sorry...

CUT TO:

64 INT. SHAFT - DAY 3 1137

64

THE DOCTOR & ROSE reaching the ceiling, Rose looks down -

FX: a good distance behind, but still climbing, the PATIENTS -

THE DOCTOR

Now what do we do?

To one side: a door, accessed by a step off the ladder.

ROSE

Open that door -

THE DOCTOR

Well obviously, duh! But it's locked!

ROSE

Use the sonic screwdriver!

(CONTINUED)

64 CONTINUED:

64

THE DOCTOR
(gets it out)
What, d'you mean this thing?

ROSE
Yes, I mean that thing!

THE DOCTOR
But I don't know how! That Doctor's
hidden away all his thoughts.

ROSE
I told you we needed him! Cassandra, go
back into me, the Doctor can open the
door. Do it!

THE DOCTOR
Hold on tight -

FX: the glowing energy whooshes out of the Doctor -

FX: and into Rose -

Both blink, just about manage to cling on.

ROSE
Oh, chavtastic again. Open it!

THE DOCTOR
Not till you get out of her!

ROSE
But we need the Doctor!

THE DOCTOR
I order you to *leave her!*

And he points the sonic screwdriver down, threatening.

Rose takes a deep breath -

FX: the energy whooshes from Rose back into the Doctor -

THE DOCTOR (CONT'D)
No matter how difficult the situation,
there's no need to shout.

ROSE
What the hell are you doing?!

THE DOCTOR
He was threatening me!

(CONTINUED)

64 CONTINUED: (2)

64

ROSE
He can open the door!

THE DOCTOR
He's not nice!

ROSE
Cassandra, get out of him!

THE DOCTOR
But if I go into you, he simply refuses!
He's so rude!

ROSE
I don't care, just do something!

THE DOCTOR
I'm so going to regret this -

Deep breath -

FX: energy pours out of the Doctor -

FX: energy shoots past Rose -

FX: energy rushes into the approaching PATIENT.

The patient blinks, looks at himself. Posh:

PATIENT #3
Oh sweet Lord, I look disgusting.

CUT TO the Doctor, whirring the sonic against the door.
It opens, he steps over, reaches down to Rose, smiling -

THE DOCTOR
Nice to have you back.

He goes through the door, but as she steps over -

PATIENT #3
Oh no you don't - !

FX: the patient releases the energy, up -

FX: as Rose throws herself through the door, the energy
soaks into her -

CUT TO:

65 INT. DARK METAL CORRIDOR - DAY 3 - CONTINUOUS

65

ROSE falls in, THE DOCTOR slams the door shut, furious -

(CONTINUED)

65 CONTINUED:

65

THE DOCTOR

That's your last warning, Cassandra -

But to his surprise, Rose is quiet, shocked. She sits against the wall, profoundly shaken; a little more human from this point on.

ROSE

Inside his head. They're so alone. So loveless. They keep reaching out, just to hold us. All their lives, they've never been touched.

Despite himself, he's sorry for her, holds out a hand. She takes it, he hauls her up.

He whirrs the sonic against a door, they step through -

CUT TO:

66 INT. WARD 26 - DAY 3 1140

66

THE DOCTOR & ROSE emerge - it's a hidden service door leading on to Ward 26 -

- and FRAU CLOVIS runs towards them, brandishing a plank, leading the BUTLER, RED WOMAN, WHITE MAN (and OTHER HUMAN PATIENTS?). B/G, THE DUKE on the floor, helpless, NOVICE HAME with THE FACE OF BOE. Frau Clovis roaring with rage -

THE DOCTOR

We're safe we're safe we're safe we're clean we're clean look look -

The gang stops just in time.

FRAU CLOVIS

Show me your skin.

THE DOCTOR

Look! Clean! Look! If we'd been touched, we'd be dead. So how's it going up here, what's the status?

FRAU CLOVIS

We're sealed off. There's nothing but silence from the other wards, I think we're the only ones left. But I've been trying to override the quarantine -

She shows her comms device, walking over to the window -

FX: the city in the distance.

(CONTINUED)

66 CONTINUED:

66

FRAU CLOVIS (CONT'D)

If I can trip a signal across to New New York, they can send a private executive squad.

THE DOCTOR

You can't do that, a quarantine's a quarantine -

FRAU CLOVIS

I'm not dying in here.

THE DOCTOR

There's ten million people over there, you can't risk it, we can't let a single particle of disease get out. Now turn that off.

FRAU CLOVIS

Not if it gets me out.

THE DOCTOR

All right! Fine! I've got to stop you lot as well! Suits me!

And he runs across to the Duke, who's prone, still hooked up to his drips. The Doctor rips off the I.V. bag.

THE DOCTOR (CONT'D)

'Scuse me, your Grace - Rose! Novice Hame, everyone! Get me the intravenous solutions! For every single disease! Move it!

CUT TO - everyone working together, fast, all at once - RED WOMAN grabbing her I.V. bag from where her bed was -

CUT TO the WHITE MAN ripping down his I.V. bag -

CUT TO Novice Hame, gathering a stack of I.V. bags -

CUT TO Rose grabbing loads of them off a rack -

CUT TO the Doctor, grabbing a traction wire, pulling -

- the central pulley-wheel of the winch comes loose -

- smack! the Doctor catches it in his palm.

CUT TO Frau Clovis, standing over the Duke. She wants the belt of his robe, and she's pulling it out, rolling him over, as he wails -

(CONTINUED)

66 CONTINUED: (2)

66

CUT TO Frau Clovis, Rose & the Doctor, threading the robe-belt through the I.V. bags, which have a loop at the top, allowing them to be strung together.

CUT TO the Doctor, his rig complete. He's strapped with belts of I.V. bags, dozens of them, like they're rounds of ammunition. The winch in his hand.

THE DOCTOR (CONT'D)

How's that? Will that do?

ROSE

I don't know, will it do for what?

Noise, a scraping, they look -

The patients, at the door, through the glass, wailing, pushing harder, the bed shifting an inch -

THE DOCTOR

Cassandra, with me, I need another pair of hands -

He runs for the antechamber, Rose & Frau Clovis following -

CUT TO:

67 OMITTED

67

68 INT. LIFT/WARD ANTECHAMBER/LIFT SHAFT - DAY 3 - CONTINUOUS

THE DOCTOR runs to the lift, presses the button - ROSE following, FRAU CLOVIS standing back in the ward/antechamber doorway. Lift doors open - no lift, just the empty shaft.

ROSE

The lifts aren't working.

THE DOCTOR

Not moving, different thing.

Shoves the pulley in his pocket, runs to the open lift doors. He judges the distance, walks back.

THE DOCTOR (CONT'D)

Here we go.

ROSE

But... you're not going to...

He puts the screwdriver between his teeth. Then runs -

- jumps across the liftshaft -

(CONTINUED)

68 CONTINUED:

68

- on to the central lift-cable -

Terrifying moment as he scrabbles, sliding, all the I.V. bags strapped around him making it worse. But he finds purchase. That twanging whicker of high-tensile cables. He holds on with one arm, gets the winch out of his pocket.

FX: the Doctor swinging, with the drop below.

ROSE (CONT'D)

What d'you think you're doing?

THE DOCTOR

(sonic in teeth)

Hag gffmm dnn.

He places the adaptable sci-fi pulley so that the wheel of the runner is placed against the lift cable. Struggling to hold on, he uses the sonic screwdriver, still between his teeth. An open clasp on the pulley now clicks shut, so the pulley's properly fixed on to the cable.

The pulley's big enough to have a handle. The Doctor tests his weight on it. It holds. He shoves the sonic back in his pocket. Big smile, back at Rose -

THE DOCTOR (CONT'D)

Come on!

ROSE

Come on what?

THE DOCTOR

Jump on.

ROSE

Not in a million years!

THE DOCTOR

I need another pair of hands!

ROSE

Well go to the hand department, you're not having mine.

THE DOCTOR

Oh come on. There's got to be a bit of Rose, still in there. She'd do it. She'd come with me.

(CONTINUED)

68 CONTINUED: (2)

68

ROSE

She would. But I'm stifling her very successfully, thank you.

THE DOCTOR

What about Cassandra, then? What d'you think? C'mon Cassie! If you're so desperate to stay alive, why don't you live a little?

On Rose, tempted...

FX(?) the Intensive Care door suddenly opens -

PATIENTS lumber out, stumbling, reaching out -

FRAU CLOVIS

Seal the door!

And she slams it shut, gone!

Rose looks - patients advancing - looks to the shaft - the Doctor, grinning - and she mutters to herself -

ROSE

Live a little.

She steps the maximum distance back from the lift -

- and she runs -

- jumps -

- across the shaft -

The Doctor's swung round so she jumps on to his back, piggy-back. Again, a terrifying moment of scrabbling, whimpering, panicking, the I.V. bags slippery, before she's secure.

ROSE (CONT'D)

You're completely mad. I can see why she likes you.

THE DOCTOR

Going down!

And he flicks a button on the pulley -

FX: the Doctor, holding on to the pulley, with Rose on his back, scorches down the cable, down the shaft -

(CONTINUED)

68 CONTINUED: (3)

68

FX: the Doctor & Rose, both unashamedly screaming, as floors rattle past them, top speed -

FX: from above, as they hurtle downwards -

FX: still screaming!

FX: the Doctor presses the button, the pulley brakes - keeps going, but sparks fly out -

FX: still descending, they begin to slow -

CUT TO:

69 INT. LIFT SHAFT - DAY 3 - CONTINUOUS

69

...and they slow down, to alight neatly on top of the large lift. Not just a flat roof - there's a translucent four-foot-tall plastic tank of liquid on top, plumbed into the lift roof.

ROSE

Well that's one way to lose weight.

THE DOCTOR

(fast, full of ideas)

Now listen to me, when I say so, you take hold of this lever -

ROSE

But there's still a quarantine down here, we can't get out -

THE DOCTOR

Listen! Hold that lever. I'm cooking up a cocktail, I know a bit about medicine myself -

And he starts ripping off I.V. bags, pours them into the tank, which starts to bubble and froth -

CUT TO:

69A INT. WARD 26 - DAY 3 1145

69A

The antechamber door is being forced open by PATIENTS, awful mottled hands reaching through -

FRAU CLOVIS, the BUTLER, NOVICE HAME, RED WOMAN, WHITE MAN & OTHERS force the barricade of beds up against the door. But they're losing the battle...

CUT TO:

69B INT. LIFT #1/LIFT SHAFT/HOSPITAL FOYER - DAY 3 1145 69B

THE DOCTOR's finished the last I.V. bag. The big tank is bubbling and hissing now.

THE DOCTOR
Now that lever's gonna resist, but keep
it in position, hold on to it with
everything you've got.

ROSE
What about you?

He heaves open a service hatch in the roof of the lift -

THE DOCTOR
I've got an appointment. The Doctor is
in.

And he jumps down in to the lift -

CUT TO:

70 INT. LIFT #1/LIFT SHAFT/HOSPITAL FOYER DAY 3 - CONTINUOUS0

THE DOCTOR jumps down on to the floor. Stands. Looks at the doors. Backs right against the far wall of the lift.

Bracing himself, grim, he sonic-screwdrivers the button.

The doors slide open -

FX: WIDE SHOT, FX to increase numbers of slumped
PATIENTS.

THE DOCTOR
(shouts)
I'm in here! Come on!

ROSE
Well don't tell them!

THE DOCTOR
Hold that lever!

The patients are rising from the floor, lurching, imploring, heading for the lift, wanting to hold him...

The Doctor faces them, with a strange, wild joy.

THE DOCTOR (CONT'D)
Come and get me! Come on!

(CONTINUED)

70 CONTINUED:

70

The patients have reached the doorway, clinging to the edge, filling the space, reaching forward -

TANNOY

Commence Stage One Disinfection.

And it starts to rain.

The tank-liquid showers down.

On the roof, the tank gurgles. ROSE holds on to the big, metal lever.

It tries to pull back, but both Rose and Cassandra hold on for dear life, gritted teeth -

The liquid keeps showering down, below.

The patients stop. Wail. Steam rising from their skin.

CUT TO:

71 INT. HOSPITAL FOYER - DAY 3 1145

71

The affected PATIENTS turn away from the lift, searching for help, reaching out to other PATIENTS. They touch -

FX: a hiss of steam on the point of contact - -

FX: those patients turns to others, touch them, and at every point of contact, a hiss of steam -

FX: WIDE GROUP SHOT of patients, the touch, the hiss, the steam, spreading across them -

CUT TO:

72 INT. LIFT #1/LIFT SHAFT - DAY 3 1145

72

CU THE DOCTOR, invulnerable, in the rain.

THE DOCTOR

All they want to do is touch. Pass it on. Pass it on.

CUT TO:

72A INT. LIFT SHAFT - DAY 3 1145

72A

ROSE clings on to the lever for dear life.

(CONTINUED)

72A CONTINUED:

72A

ROSE
Pass on what? *Pass on what?!*

CUT TO:

73 INT. WARD ANTECHAMBER - DAY 3 1148

73

PATIENTS piled up at the Ward door, trying to get through -

But more patients stumble through from the Intensive Care
door - reach out, touch the ward-door patients -

FX - touch - hiss - steam -

FX - touch - hiss - steam -

FX - touch - hiss - steam -

CUT TO:

74 INT. INTENSIVE CARE - DAY 3 1150

74

PATIENTS stumble along, reach out to other patients-

FX - touch - hiss - steam -

FX - touch - hiss - steam -

FX - touch - hiss - steam - on and on and on -

CUT TO:

75 OMITTED

75

AND

AND

76

76

77 INT. LIFT #1 - DAY 3 1151

77

The shower's stopped. All silent, now. THE DOCTOR just
helping Rose down into the lift. She's quiet, contrite.

ROSE
What did they pass on? Did you kill
them? All of them?

THE DOCTOR
No, that's your way of doing things.

The lift doorway is full of steam. He leads her forward.

The steam begins to clear...

CUT TO:

77A INT. HOSPITAL FOYER - DAY 3 - CONTINUOUS

77A

The steam clearing...

And THE DOCTOR & ROSE step out into a foyer full of...

PEOPLE.

The former patients now have clean skin. They're still in tunics, sitting in groups, huddled, blinking, lost, like animals, but innocent, creatures of the night brought into daylight, in awe of their surroundings.

THE DOCTOR

I'm the Doctor. And I cured them.

One WOMAN suddenly slides over, mute, hugs him.

THE DOCTOR (CONT'D)

...that's right, there we go,
sweetheart, go to him, that's it...

He passes her onto a group, who clasp hold of her.

THE DOCTOR (CONT'D)

It's a new sub-species, Cassandra, a brand new form of life. New Humans. Look at them! Grown by cats, kept in the dark, fed by tubes, but completely, completely alive. You can't deny them, cos you helped create them! The Human Race just keeps on going, keeps on changing. Life will out.

And the Cassandra inside Rose can't help it; she's glad.

FX WIDE SHOT, FX to increase numbers of healed patients, huddled all around. And hold on that.

CUT TO:

78 EXT. FX CLIFFTOPS - DAY 3 1200

78

FX: the HOSPITAL TOWER, on the clifftops, in the sunshine.

FX: shuttles swoop in, around, circling the Tower.

(CONTINUED)

78 CONTINUED:

78

POLICE V/O
This is the N.N.Y.P.D. All lifeforms
will be taken into care, we repeat, all
lifeforms...

CUT TO:

78A INT. HOSPITAL FOYER - DAY 3 1230

78A

THE DOCTOR & ROSE stand back Snatched images, their POV:

POLICE - standard black uniforms - and NURSING STAFF,
male & female, in simple white tunics - cross to and fro.
(Police & nurses all comparatively young, 20s and 30s.)

NOVICE HAME is led away by two POLICEMEN, handcuffed.
She glances back at the Doctor, so sad. Then she's taken
away.

The former PATIENTS are still huddled around. FRAU
CLOVIS has taken charge, giving a nurse instructions.
That nurse goes to one group; they shrink back, but the
nurse is kind, smiling. A patient reaches out to hug
her.

CU the Doctor, watching. Then he hears a distant sigh...

THE DOCTOR
The Face of Boe - !

And he runs -

CUT TO:

79 INT. WARD 26 - DAY 3 1235

79

THE DOCTOR and ROSE run in -

Stop dead. Because there's the Face of Boe. In fine
form, trundling down the empty ward, smoking, puffing,
clanking.

THE DOCTOR
You were supposed to be dying.

The Face's voice resonates in the air, in their minds;
old and rich and infinitely wise.

THE FACE OF BOE
*There are better things to do today,
dying can wait.*

(CONTINUED)

79 CONTINUED:

79

ROSE

Oh, I hate telepathy. Just what I need,
a head full of bigface.

THE DOCTOR

Hush!

THE FACE OF BOE

*I had grown tired with the universe,
Doctor. But you've taught me to look at
it anew.*

THE DOCTOR

There are legends, you know. Saying
that you're millions of years old.

THE FACE OF BOE

That would be impossible.

THE DOCTOR

(smiling)

Yeah. Wouldn't it? Wouldn't it just.
But... Look, I'm glad you're all right
and that, but... I got the impression
there was something you wanted to tell
me.

THE FACE OF BOE

The Great Secret.

THE DOCTOR

So the legend says.

THE FACE OF BOE

It can wait.

THE DOCTOR

Aww. Does it have to?

THE FACE OF BOE

*We shall meet again, Doctor. For the
third time; for the last time. And the
truth shall be told. Until that
day...*

And the Face of Boe shimmers, gently - not a teleport,
better than that, perhaps sheer mental power -

And he's gone.

THE DOCTOR

Now that. That's enigmatic. That's
textbook enigmatic.

(CONTINUED)

79 CONTINUED: (2)

79

And then, his smile fades. Deep breath. Turns to Rose.

THE DOCTOR (CONT'D)

And now, for you.

ROSE

But everything's happy, everything's fine, can't you just leave me?

THE DOCTOR

I want Rose.

ROSE

(scared)

But I can't. You won't let me go to anyone else.

THE DOCTOR

You've lived long enough. Leave that body and end it, Cassandra.

She starts to cry.

ROSE

I don't want to die.

THE DOCTOR

No one does.

ROSE

Help me.

THE DOCTOR

I can't.

CHIP

Mistress...

And a weary CHIP is heading towards them.

ROSE

You're alive!

CHIP

I hid in the wall-space. I kept myself safe for you, mistress.

ROSE

A body! And not just that - a volunteer!

THE DOCTOR

Don't you dare! He's got a life of his own -

(CONTINUED)

79 CONTINUED: (3)

79

CHIP

But I worship the mistress, I welcome her.

THE DOCTOR

Cassandra, you can't - ! You're -!

But Rose holds her breath, closes her eyes -

FX: the energy shoots from Rose, into Chip.

Rose staggers, blinks. The Doctor runs to her.

THE DOCTOR (CONT'D)

You all right?

ROSE

Yeah, I'm - wooh -

Unsteady, her knees buckle, but he swoops in, holds her.

THE DOCTOR

Whoops, there you go. Okay?

ROSE

Yeah. Thanks. Hello.

THE DOCTOR

Hello. Welcome back.

CHIP

Oh sweet lord, I'm a walking doodle.

Chip's looking at his henna patterns, disgusted.

THE DOCTOR

You're not staying in there. Sorry Cassandra, but that's not fair. I can take you to the city, they can build you a skintank. And you can stand trial for what you've done.

CHIP

Well, that would be rather dramatic. Possibly my finest hour, certainly my finest hat. But I'm afraid there won't be time. Poor little Chip, he's only a half-life. And he's been through so much, his heart is racing so. He's failing. I don't think he's got long...

Chip sinks to his knees. The Doctor runs to him, holds his hand.

(CONTINUED)

79 CONTINUED: (4)

79

THE DOCTOR
Are you all right?

But Chip looks up, and he's smiling.

CHIP
I'm fine. I'm dying, but that's fine.

THE DOCTOR
I can take you to the city -

CHIP
No you won't. Not at all. You were
right, Doctor. Everything has its time,
and everything dies.

CUT TO:

80 EXT. CLIFFTOPS - DAY 3 - SUNSET

80

A dazzling sunset over the sea, New New York glinting in
the light. Deep red clouds over the moons and planets.

CHIP and ROSE sit on a rock, quiet, looking at the view,
THE DOCTOR standing behind them, the Tardis further back.

THE DOCTOR
New Earth. This planet lasts for
another billion years. Then they move
on, another planet Earth. Then another.
And another.

ROSE
Where does it end?

THE DOCTOR
I don't know. Maybe it never does.

CHIP
I won't see it.

THE DOCTOR
No one sees it all. Not even me.

Pause.

CHIP
This heart is slowing. Not long now.
You can leave me.

The Doctor walks forward; reluctant, and yet...

(CONTINUED)

80 CONTINUED:

80

THE DOCTOR

Don't think I've forgiven you,
Cassandra. People died because of you,
and I haven't forgotten Platform One.
But... I think you can make one last
trip.

CHIP

Where to..?

THE DOCTOR

We've been invited to a party.

CUT TO:

81 INT. HIGH SOCIETY BAR - NIGHT 3 0030

81

A curtained alcove, location unclear. The noise of the
Tardis still dying away, as THE DOCTOR steps out.

His POV: reveal the GUESTS, the WAITERS, as sc.30. And
in the middle of it all - a significant distance away -
the HUMAN CASSANDRA. Laughing, flirting, in her element.

CUT TO the Doctor now with ROSE and CHIP; Chip's in a
hooded black cloak, to hide his strangeness, to blend in.

CHIP

Thank you.

THE DOCTOR

Just go. And don't look back.

ROSE

Good luck.

Chip hesitates, then walks towards the Human Cassandra,
as the Doctor & Rose watch, Rose sorry for Chip.

CUT TO the Human Cassandra. She's smiling, and just
walking away from her entourage, not seeing Chip drawing
close.

HUMAN CASSANDRA

...now if anyone quotes me on that,
there'll be trouble! Morris, behave.
Oh you naughty people, a bientot -

CHIP

Excuse me, the Lady Cassandra?

(CONTINUED)

81 CONTINUED:

81

HUMAN CASSANDRA

Sorry, I don't need anything right now,
I'm fine, thank you.

CHIP

No, I just wanted to say... Ohhh, but
Cassandra. You look beautiful.

HUMAN CASSANDRA

Well! That's very kind, you strange
little thing. Thank you very much! I
just threw this together.

CHIP

No, I mean it.

And he steps closer, looks at her.

And the Human Cassandra looks at him. Right into his
eyes. And she's suddenly quiet, disturbed, losing the
archness, the poise, as though somehow, she knows; almost
tearful.

CHIP (CONT'D)

You look so beautiful.

HUMAN CASSANDRA

...thank you.

Hold the moment between them, the connection.

And then Chip sighs, gently collapses. The Human
Cassandra goes to the floor, holds him -

HUMAN CASSANDRA (CONT'D)

Oh my Lord, are you all right? What is
it, what's wrong?

(to the guests)

Someone, get some help! Call a medic or
something, quickly -

CUT TO the Doctor & Rose; Rose so sad; the Doctor with a
level stare. And they turn, back towards the alcove.

The Human Cassandra cradles Chip's head on her lap.
Other guests stay back, embarrassed; though Cassandra is
not, as she tends to him, in the middle of her society.

HUMAN CASSANDRA (CONT'D)

I don't know, he just came up to me.
Don't even know his name. He just
collapsed. I think he's dying, someone
do something!

(MORE)

(CONTINUED)

81 CONTINUED: (2)

81

HUMAN CASSANDRA (CONT'D)

(to Chip)

I've got you, sweetheart. It's all
right. There you are. I've got you...

CU the Doctor, in the alcove, looking back.

Then he turns and walks away.

END OF EPISODE ONE