

DOCTOR WHO

Episode 1

by

Russell T Davies

PINK REVISIONS

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aA

EXT. TIME VORTEX

aA

The TARDIS hurtles through the clouds and sparks of the VORTEX, shuddering as it's blasted by TIME WINDS, a brave little box in the middle of a storm.

The DOORS open, THE DOCTOR looks out.

He's happy, exhilarated as he LOOKS AROUND; the vortex is his proper home, he LOVES it and FEARS it.

The opposite doors open, RUBY looks out, LOOKS AROUND. Amazed! Scared! Excited! One of the few humans ever to see this.

The winds are ferocious, both GO BACK INSIDE, fast.

And the box sails on, to its next adventure.

A

EXT. RUBY'S STREET - DAY

A

CLOSE on RUBY SUNDAY.

She's 19 years old. Today is her birthday. And she's scared. Exhilarated. Out of her depth. But determined.

Facing her: a BLUE WOODEN HUT. It says, on top, POLICE BOX. The door is open, just a little. Light inside.

This could be the maddest decision ever, but she is walking towards it, closer and closer, and deep breath, INSIDE -

CUT TO:

1

INT. TARDIS

1

RUBY STEPS in, closes the DOOR behind her, as she sees...

The most enormous space. Like a metal technological cathedral. Bigger on the inside! And facing her...

A man she knows only as THE DOCTOR, standing at the CENTRAL CONSOLE, supreme, like a MAGICIAN at the heart of his cave.

She meets his stare. At the start of her new life.

RUBY
Who are you?

THE DOCTOR

I'm the Doctor. You don't have to stand over there, come and have a look. It's called the Tardis -

He flicks a SWITCH, the whole chamber CHANGES COLOUR.

RUBY

Woah. Nice. But hold on, I can't call you Doctor, I want to know your name.

THE DOCTOR

Yeah, that's tricky, because I was adopted, and the planet that took me in, they were kind of... posh, they'd use titles, like, the Doctor. Or the Bishop. Or the Rani. Or the Conquistador. Say Doctor for a thousand years, it becomes my name.

(indicates the console)

It's safe.

And she walks to the CENTRE, though still keeping distant.

RUBY

Okay, 'the planet'. Parking that. 'Thousand years'. Double parked. So you're a Doctor...

(points back at the door)

...but you're the police?

THE DOCTOR

Police box, no, that's just a disguise. Inside, it's a time and space machine, but outside, it's like a chameleon, cos I once landed in 1963 and they used to have these police boxes on street corners -

RUBY

1963?!?

THE DOCTOR

Yup.

RUBY

Parked! So.

(looking round)

Jukebox. I like. And time and space... explains 1963, so let's go back to the planet.

THE DOCTOR
My world was called Gallifrey.

RUBY
Gallifrey. And where's that?

THE DOCTOR
Gone. It's gone. It's gone. They
died, Ruby, there was a genocide
and they died. So the one they
adopted... was the only one left.
I am the last of the Time Lords.
(big smile)
And I'm so, so glad to be alive!
This thing flies, want to see?

He WHIRRS the SONIC at the JUKEBOX. Click, needle slides
over a VINYL, lowers, plays the Sugababes, 'Push the Button.'

The track starts with a bar, then says the words: 'Push the
button.' The Doctor uses this to dance around a BIG BUTTON.
Like, should he press it or not? The song says it four
times, and he loves it, mouthing the words, playing with the
button. And Ruby SMILES. She loves this. And the 4th time:

He presses the button!

TIME ROTOR MOVES, room JOLTS - a moment of anti-gravity as
the Doctor & Ruby rise upwards, then down - Ruby holds onto
the console, alarmed, excited, the song JUMPS to the CHORUS.
The Doctor in his element at the controls, the MUSIC, the
chamber's MOVING LIGHTS. Ruby does not stop being amazed.

RUBY
You mean, actual flying? Are we in
mid-air right now? Is there like,
a crew? Are you in charge? Are
you the captain? Or the hostess?

THE DOCTOR
There's just me, myself and I, now
let's have... a random landing!

He throws SWITCHES, CRUMP! The room stops, music stops.

THE DOCTOR (CONT'D)
150 million years in the past.

RUBY
No.

THE DOCTOR
Yup.

RUBY

No!

THE DOCTOR

Really.

RUBY

But you're kidding, you are kidding me. Don't be so ridiculous, d'you mean there's dinosaurs out there?!

THE DOCTOR

I don't know, take a look!

She RUNS to the DOOR - STOPS!

RUBY

No, but. Is it safe? What if I step on a butterfly or something?!

THE DOCTOR

That's not gonna happen, is it? I mean, who steps on butterflies? You'd have to be like this!
(galumphs about, cockney)
Come 'ere, butterfly, 'ave it!

She's laughing, turns to the DOOR, DEEP BREATH - HEADS OUT!

CUT TO:

2

EXT. PREHISTORIC LANDSCAPE - DAY

2

RUBY steps out, followed by THE DOCTOR...

Into the most ASTONISHING WORLD.

THE TARDIS has landed on a CLIFFTOP; behind it, lush vegetation, a JUNGLE of vast FRONDS and FERNS, and ahead...

A WIDE OPEN PLAIN, with RIVERS and MOUNTAINS in the distance, and... BRONTOSAURUSES. Herds of them, grazing under a soft yellow sun. The vista is huge, and beautiful and... *real*.

RUBY

Oh my God. That's...
(on the edge of tears)
That's so beautiful.

The Doctor leans against the Tardis, Ruby ahead of him.

THE DOCTOR

And TARDIS stands for Time and Relative Dimension in *Space*, so we've moved location as well. This will be North America. One day, this is Wyoming. Little town called Green River. They have a festival, last week of June, in the park, which will be just... over there. Well, no, allowing for 10,000 kilometres of continental drift, more like... there.

And DURING THIS...

He watches a BUTTERFLY. A pretty, simple thing, fluttering down, in front of Ruby, and as she take a step forward...

She STEPS on it.

THE DOCTOR (CONT'D)

Oh.

And Ruby turns to face him.

RUBY

What's wrong?

She now has THE FACE OF A LIZARD. Green, SCALY SKIN. Big antennae bobbing out of her head. Wearing a TUNIC. Though still, the same blonde hair. But she's solemn, now, formal.

THE DOCTOR

Um.

RUBY

Did I do something wrong? Because I am Rubathon Blue of the 57th Hemisphere Hatchlings, and I do not do wrong things, Dok-tah.

THE DOCTOR

But.

RUBY

If you have made an incorrect accusation I will have to kill you.

THE DOCTOR

No, wait a minute, just...

He kneels, moves her FOOT, picks up the FLATTENED BUTTERFLY, ooh, ah, careful, and gives it the KISS OF LIFE.

RUBY

What are you doing..?

THE DOCTOR

Nothing, just, pffff... hah!

The butterfly RESTORED! Flutters away. The Doctor looks up.

Ruby is back to her old self.

RUBY

Am I missing something?

THE DOCTOR

No, let's... try again.

He takes her hand, leads her back into the TARDIS. As she steps inside, he glances back at the Late Jurassic.

THE DOCTOR (CONT'D)

Sorry!

And he SLAMS THE DOOR!

CUT TO:

3

INT. TARDIS

3

THE DOCTOR throws his COAT over a rail as he runs to the CONSOLE, RUBY following.

THE DOCTOR

The controls are new, I forgot...

(flicks a switch)

The Butterfly Compensation Switch!

Good, right, yes, let's go forward!

Give me a year. Say a number.

RUBY

Okay. Um. 2,1,5,0. 6!

THE DOCTOR

Five numbers! I like it!

And he SLAMS CONTROLS! The room JOLTS!

CUT TO:

4

EXT. TIME VORTEX

4

The TARDIS spinning along, heading into the future.

And then the vortex rips away as the Tardis moves into SPACE.

CUT TO:

5 EXT. SPACE STATION

5

THE TARDIS spinning towards...

A SPACE STATION. BLACK-METAL, glinting with LIGHTS, gorgeous CURVES and HUBS, on top of more mechanical, industrial BASE.

Behind it, a PLANET, and the vast, colourful CLOUDS OF SPACE.

The Tardis spins in, FADING to phase through the walls...

CUT TO:

6 INT. LOWER CORRIDORS, SPACE STATION

6

CU TARDIS DOOR as it creaks open, RUBY looks out...

FFFSST! A JET OF STEAM and BLASTS of FLAME, ROAR, from the ROOF, from the FLOOR. Ruby flinches - the smell, too! - but steps out, amazed, followed by THE DOCTOR.

It's a BLACK-METAL CORRIDOR, GRILLED FLOOR, low - they almost have to duck their heads, the Tardis lodged in a taller ALCOVE. It's a corridor below decks, near an engine room, clanking, hot, hissing. The whole place SHUDDERS now & then.

RUBY

But we're indoors! We got through the walls. Oh, it's like a matter transporter, like Star Trek.

THE DOCTOR

We've gotta visit them one day.

And the Doctor starts striding along, excited. It's a SERIES OF TIGHT, NARROW, GRILLED CORRIDORS, leading off left, right, junctions, etc. STEAM & FIRE keeps venting. Ruby following.

RUBY

Hold on! You said the Tardis was a chameleon, but it still looks like a Police Box.

THE DOCTOR

Oh it's broken. Most of the universe is knackered, love.

RUBY

Well this place stinks! It's like
the toilets at Glastonbury.

THE DOCTOR

Oh, d'you go?

RUBY

Every year! Do you?!

THE DOCTOR

Oh yes! Were you there last year?

RUBY

Lizzo on the Pyramid stage!

THE DOCTOR

Me too! No way!

RUBY

That's amazing! I was there!

THE DOCTOR

Wait till 2035. Elvis.

RUBY

Elvis is dead.

THE DOCTOR

For now! But something is going
wrong with this place. It's a
space station, reaching overload.

He's found lots of BOILER-ROOM GAUGES and those little boiler-
room METAL WHEELS, spins the wheels, flicks switches.

The STEAM and FLAMES go mad!

RUBY

You've made it worse.

And then... a low, awful GROWL. Like a BEAST.

THE DOCTOR

No, *that's* worse.

RUBY

Was that... the pipes? Cos when my
mum turns on the heating in
November, it makes a noise like...

Again, LOUDER. The GROWL becoming a ROAR. And BOTH SEE:

FURTHER DOWN the CORRIDOR: in darkness, A CREATURE. Hard to see detail, but... Tall. Weird. Long arms, a huge, nasty HEAD. The bulk of its body made of... SCALES..? Rough, thick, wet SCALES, GREY, bits of WHITE & BLACK. And it's wet, gungy, the whole body constantly dripping.

RUBY (CONT'D)

Is that... a monster?

THE DOCTOR

There's no such thing as monsters,
only creatures you haven't met yet.

But the beast HEARS THEM. Turns its HEAD. Still hard to see, but... Staring EYES. FANGS! FLAMES ILLUMINATE it, for a SECOND. Its uneven scales are dripping; some SLIDING OFF.

The Doctor tries a smile, a little wave.

THE DOCTOR (CONT'D)

Hi there!

And it BELLOWS at them! A huge, awful, shuddering SCREAM!

They look at each other.

RUBY

Run?

THE DOCTOR (CONT'D)

Run!

And they RUN! The Doctor pushes Ruby ahead first -

And the CREATURE breaks into a LOLLOPING RUN, BELLOWING!

Ruby, terrified. The CORRIDORS, metal GRILLES CLANGING, so cramped and low - pipes hang down, less headroom, ow, duck - while STEAM AND SMOKE AND FIRES BELCH out. And it's a MAZE -

- they turn CORNER -

- after CORNER -

- Ruby looks back at the Doctor - he's a stranger, who is he?! And behind him - THE MONSTER. Raging! What kind of world is she in?! And yet, oh God, is it... *fun*?! Suddenly -

THE DOCTOR (CONT'D)

- here here here here here here-

He reaches out, pulls her into an OPEN METAL TUBE set in the wall. Barely big enough for two, both shoved in, tight.

RUBY

But..?! Now we're *trapped*!!

The BEAST HOWLS, getting CLOSER!

THE DOCTOR
Push the button!

And he presses a BUTTON with his ELBOW.

WHOOSH! The TUBE is an EXPRESS ELEVATOR - UP! -

CUT TO:

7 INT. TUBE ELEVATOR

7

THE DOCTOR and RUBY almost nose-to-nose in the TINY TUBE, the OUTSIDE METAL WALLS rushing past, RISING floor after floor -

She's SHOCKED. But he laughs. Which makes her laugh. And -

CUT TO:

8 INT. LABORATORY, SPACE STATION

8

WHOOSH! The TUBE arrives in... A DARK ROOM. THE DOCTOR and RUBY step out - she's dazed, but alive. And he's puzzled:

THE DOCTOR
Question is. Why did I run?

RUBY
Cos it was scary!

THE DOCTOR
It was new. I love meeting new things. So why did it give me the shivers? I couldn't run fast enough, I was like... whoosh!

RUBY
Might help if we knew where we are.

THE DOCTOR
Yet again. Push the button.

And he PRESSES A BUTTON. LIGHTS! Revealing...

THE DOCTOR (CONT'D)
Oh, we are on... a Baby Farm!

The HUGE ROOM is BLACK METAL TECHNOLOGY, sleek & shiny, the opposite of the downstairs boiler-room; this is humming, cool, sophisticated. Lights, displays, control panels, Screens embedded in the walls.

And the middle of the room: GLASS TUBES containing FOETUSES suspended in LIQUID. Most of them almost full-grown, 9-months. Though, at the edges of the room, younger, smaller. Gentle BUBBLES in the liquid.

And it's beautiful. Both going from TUBE to TUBE, in awe:

THE DOCTOR (CONT'D)

A Parthenogenesis Machine. What is it with you and babies?

RUBY

I was going to say that to you!

THE DOCTOR

We've gone from baby to baby. I'm not saying things are connected. And yet. Things connect.

Ruby keeps it light, but this is all she's thinking of:

RUBY

Well. I'm the one looking for my parents. And you've got a time machine.

And he COMPLETELY IGNORES that. Fiddles with machinery.

RUBY (CONT'D)

So this place... grows babies...? What for? Food?

THE DOCTOR

Foo..? What?! What?? *Food!?!?* They're not tomatoes!

RUBY

Excuse me! There's a great big hungry thing downstairs!

THE DOCTOR

Baby farms boost the population. Sometimes a world goes sterile. Or sometimes they go mad and ban kissing.

RUBY

But these babies are Human, yeah?

THE DOCTOR

Yep! Grown for a colony world.

RUBY

And a colony world is... not Earth?

And, yes, he's hovering over another BUTTON.

THE DOCTOR

Okay, last time, push the button!

And he does.

VRMMMM, hydraulics. One WALL has a railing along it, making it a VIEWING PLATFORM, as the wall SLIDES AWAY to REVEAL a WINDOW - a HUGE WINDOW, like an entire WALL IS UNFOLDING...

To REVEAL: THE RINGED PLANET BELOW.

A SPECTACULAR VISTA, the PLANET studded with the ELECTRIC LIGHTS of CITIES. Beyond that, CLOUDS OF GALACTIC DUST.

They look. And look. And then...

She's crying. Smiling. Quiet.

RUBY

We made it. The Human Race, we survived. We didn't burn or flood or roast. We went to the stars.

(looks at him)

And ten minutes ago. Just, ten minutes ago, Doctor, you said genocide. Your people are gone.

And they hold hands.

THE DOCTOR

Yeah.

RUBY

How d'you keep going?

THE DOCTOR

For days like this. Ruby Sunday. I don't have a people. I don't have a home. But I don't have a job, either, I don't have a boss, or taxes or bills or rent to pay. I don't have a mission or a purpose or a cause, but I. Have. Freedom. So I keep moving on. To see the next thing, and the next, and the next. And sometimes. It looks even better. Through your eyes.

RUBY

So where is this?

The Doctor lets go of her hand, TAPS the window. A HOLOGRAM DISPLAY pops up on the window, figures & diagrams.

THE DOCTOR
The planet Pacifico del Rio.

She can see in the HOLOGRAM, 'Temperature, diameter, mavity.'

RUBY
But that's in English, they still
speak English? English exists?

THE DOCTOR
No, Humans speak all one language
by this time. Bit like Cantonese.

He holds up his HAND, stiff, vertical, a karate-chop-hand.
Then he slowly wipes that hand in front of the HOLOGRAM. All
the writing changes from ENGLISH to a FUTURE-CANTONESE.

THE DOCTOR (CONT'D)
That's what it really looks like.
But the Tardis translates, it's got
a perception filter, it helps you
fit into every time and place.

RUBY
But my mother. She's long since
gone, now.

THE DOCTOR
Can I have your phone?

She hands over her MOBILE; and a PROPER LOOK at the SONIC
SCREWDRIVER now, gleaming, as he SONICS Ruby's mobile.

THE DOCTOR (CONT'D)
My sonic screwdriver. Can make the
distance between you and Earth...
19,000 years. Or one phonecall.

He gives the mobile back to Ruby.

RUBY
What?

THE DOCTOR
Carla. Phone her.

RUBY
But.

She realises, excited, presses Carla's NUMBER, ridiculous
excitement as it rings - the Doctor loving this, and -

CARLA OOV
Well? What?

RUBY
...mum?!

CUT TO:

9 INT. RUBY & CARLA'S FLAT - DAY

9

And it's the flat! Ruby's home. The KITCHEN, on December 24. CHRISTMAS DECORATIONS. Ruby's mum, CARLA, busy, tidying up, on her MOBILE. INTERCUT with Ruby Sc.10.

CARLA
Yes, mum, obviously, you just ran out of the door, 10 seconds ago, so why are you phoning me? You went like the wind, where are you going?

CUT TO:

10 INT. LABORATORY, SPACE STATION - DAY

10

RUBY on her MOBILE.

RUBY
Yes, um, I'll... catch up in a minute! Merry Christmas!
(hangs up)
Oh my God, that was my mother on Christmas Eve! On my birthday! 10 minutes ago, that's the best signal ever, how much does it cost?!

But the Doctor has gone back to the FOETUS TUBE CONTROLS.

THE DOCTOR
I want to know, what the hell is *wrong* with this place?

He presses a BUTTON, a MASSIVE JET OF STEAM vents out, STOPS!

THE DOCTOR (CONT'D)
D'you see, it looks calm up here. But underneath. It's all seething, just like downstairs, with that creature, we should find the crew, there's got to be a captain, or...

A DOOR slides open.

The Doctor and Ruby watch, BOGGLING, as...

A BABY glides in.

A *baby*.

In a PUSHCHAIR. Gliding like a Dalek. He's ONE YEAR OLD. An ordinary baby, in a nice, warm, puffy BABY-SUIT. His little hand carrying a baby-size CLIPBOARD; he's at WORK. The PUSHCHAIR has a mic-on-stick, near his mouth. Because he's a baby, and yet he's also an adult.

ERIC

This is Eric, reporting from Birth Zone 6, I keep getting these temperature fluctuations, I've opened up safety valves 10 to 16, and I've tried cross-matching with the CO2 exchange, but until we get that pressure down, I can't...

He sees the Doctor & Ruby. The pushchair STOPS. He stares.

THE DOCTOR

Hi.

RUBY

You all right?

ERIC

That's. Um. Oh! We've been waiting. An awfully long time.

He's trying to be brave. But his BIG EYES fill with TEARS.

ERIC (CONT'D)

Mummy! Daddy!

RUBY

Oh! No darling, we're not...

But he's so EXCITED, he's then ALL GRINS.

ERIC

Boysoboy, I gotta tell everybody. Mummy and daddy are here!

His PUSHCHAIR SWIVELS! And then RACES out of the room, ZIP!

The Doctor and Ruby left amazed.

RUBY

A baby farm. Run by babies.

THE DOCTOR
Space babies!

And with a grin, both RUN OUT, to follow -

CUT TO:

11 INT. UPPER CORRIDOR, SPACE STATION 11

A cool, wide, smart, black-metal CORRIDOR. BABY ERIC, in his PUSHCHAIR, zips along like a racing car!

THE DOCTOR and RUBY run, to follow.

THEIR POV: the PUSHCHAIR careers through a SLIDING DOOR. They follow and the door STAYS OPEN, as they walk into...

CUT TO:

12 INT. CONTROL ROOM, SPACE STATION 12

THE DOCTOR and RUBY walk in to find a cool, sleek, metal CONTROL ROOM, banks of CONSOLES. Staffed by BABIES.

Lots of DIFFERENT BABIES in PUSHCHAIRS. Babies of every ethnicity. Babies galore! 4 sets of WORK-STATIONS, 2 BABIES at each, Engineer Babies whizzing to and fro. ERIC centre:

ERIC
There're here, they came! At last!
Mummy and daddy are here -

STROLLERS SWIVEL, so the Babies can see the Doctor and Ruby.

ALL BABIES
OooooO000ooh!

THE DOCTOR
Hello, space babies!

ALL BABIES
(all wave, delighted)
Hello daddy!

POPPY is the CAPTAIN; sitting CENTRE in the CONTROL CHAIR, in a CAR SEAT (facing FORWARDS). Little baby, adult chair.

POPPY
Everyone! Back to work! Show
mummy and daddy what a good job
we've been doing. Make them proud!

And all the BABIES' STROLLERS SWIVEL and move to position, like the DODGEMS, as they return to work.

It's an ADULT-SIZED ROOM. So they've had to improvise. The BABIES have invented STRINGS & PULLEYS & WHEELS reaching up to the CONSOLES, the strings tied to CUT-OUT CARDBOARD HANDS, with POINTING FINGERS, to PRESS A BUTTON when operated by the babies below, like puppeteers. So LITTLE BABY HANDS poke out of pushchairs to PULL STRINGS. Squeak, squeak, clank. The room is like a Heath Robinson adaptation of a space-station.

All babies working but glancing at the Doctor and Ruby, with big, beautiful EYES. So eager to please. When they talk, they are still essentially babies, but trying to be grown-up.

SANDRA

My job is to keep the pipes clean.
I am proud of the pipes.

MARCEL

And I keep the oxygen nice and
cool. We need oxygen to breathe.

ADJANI

And I pull this string and that
string. I am not sure what they
do. But I pull them very hard.

ERIC

And I made this for you. It is a
little flower.

His LITTLE HAND holds out a paper FLOWER, Ruby takes it.

RUBY

Thank you.

POPPY

I'm Captain Poppy and I kept the
station running. For mummy and
daddy. Because we knew you'd come
back for us, one day. We waited.

THE DOCTOR

Right, so you're not *supposed* to be
running this place? This isn't
Babyworld? You got left behind
when the adults... vamoosed?

POPPY

(eyes filling with tears)
We took over. We were very brave.

RUBY

Right, that's good, that's amazing,
you've done a really great job.

But the Doctor's checking readings, not happy.

THE DOCTOR

Well, great's pushing it. Be fair.
It's a bit of mess. And ouch! Oh!
Ow! Ouch! Hot! No wonder this
place is going mad, babies!

(he can't stop adding:)

Space babies.

(the controls calm down)

Gotta be honest, you've cocked it
up, this thing. And the truth is,
we are not your...

He looks round.

ALL the BABIES are WIDE-EYED, ready to CRY. Whimpering.

He looks at Ruby. She shrugs, helpless. But he's got to:

THE DOCTOR (CONT'D)

I'm sorry, babies. Space babies.
But we're not your mummy and daddy.
I wish we were. But we're not.

ERIC

(upset)

They left us. Where did they go?

And that strikes a chord with Ruby, she crouches down.

RUBY

I don't know, darling. But I'm
Ruby and this is the Doctor, and
we, are your friends. Come here!

And she LIFTS ERIC out of his PUSHCHAIR, he HUGS HER.

RUBY (CONT'D)

Hey, hey, hey, little guy, I've got
you, I've got you, yes yes yes.

ALL THE BABIES reach out, pleading, desperate:

ALL BABIES

And me! And me! And me! And me!

THE DOCTOR

Captain Poppy. When did someone
last give you a hug?

POPPY

...never.

And he UNBUCKLES HER, lifts her up and HUGS her. She starts to cry. And he's crying too.

THE DOCTOR

Ohhh baby baby baby, come here.

Ruby crying a little too, lifting up a SECOND happy BABY.

RUBY

Never been hugged, come here! Oh have a hug! That's it! Big hug!

CUT TO:

13

EXT. SPACE STATION

13

10 minutes later, the beautiful exterior of BABYSTATION BETA.

From outside, THE CONTROL ROOM. A WINDOW set into the HULL: inside, THE DOCTOR visible, at work on the COMPUTER.

CUT TO:

14

INT. CONTROL ROOM, SPACE STATION

14

THE DOCTOR at the CONSOLES. POPPY back in her CAPTAIN'S CHAIR BABY-SEAT. He's carefully moving the cardboard-hands-and-strings aside, fascinated by the readings. Poppy's worried, a private conversation with the Doctor, now.

POPPY

Did I get things wrong, Doctor?

THE DOCTOR

Well. According to this...

(of the controls)

The crew went home. They abandoned ship and left you behind, I don't know why. But they left the Birth Machine running, so you lot grew up, but you stayed the same size. Baby size. Space babies.

POPPY

But are we *wrong*?

He stops working. Looks at her properly.

THE DOCTOR
...what d'you mean?

POPPY
We're not meant to be like this.
Did we grow up wrong?

THE DOCTOR
Poppy. Oh, Popsicle. Look at me.
No one grows up wrong, you are what
you are and that's magnificent.

POPPY
But mummy and daddy left us.

THE DOCTOR
That's okay. So did mine.

POPPY
What happened?

THE DOCTOR
I was found. Little baby me, I was
left alone in the middle of outer
space, and guess who took me in?

POPPY
(wide-eyed)
I don't know.

THE DOCTOR
(big, doomy voice)
The Time Lords.

POPPY
Oooh!

THE DOCTOR
Say it like me.

POPPY
The. Time. Lords!

THE DOCTOR
That's it. But the point is, it
doesn't matter where I'm from, I'm
absolutely lovely, aren't I?
(Poppy smiles)
That wasn't rhetorical, Pops.

POPPY
(laughs)
Yes you are!

THE DOCTOR

And d'you want to know my secret?

(in close)

I'm the only one of me in the whole, wide universe. No one else like me exists. And that is true of everyone. It's not a problem, Captain Pop. It's a superpower.

(holds up his fist)

Pow.

CU: her TINY FIST bumps his.

POPPY

Pow.

CUT TO across the room, RUBY sits on the FLOOR with ERIC, and more PUSHCHAIRS gathered round, BABIES adoring her.

RUBY

So you're Eric. And Ruben, and you're Saltine, and Tasha, and Boo?

ERIC

I love you, Ruby.

RUBY

I love you too, Eric. But how d'you manage? On your own?

ERIC

We've got Nanny! Say hello, Nanny!

NAN-E VOICE

Good afternoon, children, and welcome to our new visitors.

Ruby & the Doctor look up; NAN-E is calm, female, a COMPUTER.

THE DOCTOR

Oh, right, Nanomatrix Electroform, Nan-E! Hello Nan-E, I'm the Doctor, and this is Ruby.

NAN-E VOICE

We have visitors, children, noses must be blown. Activate nose-blow.

Eric & ALL BABY-PUSHCHAIRS zip over to their WORK-STATIONS.

CLANK-CLANK, another Heath Robinson adaptation grinds into gear. A thin black-metal ARM appears on the side of EVERY PUSHCHAIR, each arm ending in a PEG, holding a TISSUE.

The tissue is cranked over to the BABY'S FACE. Even for POPPY, her CAR SEAT has a little METAL ARM, with TISSUE attached.

Ruby goes over to the Doctor as they watch:

NAN-E VOICE (CONT'D)
One, two, three and blow.

ALL THE BABIES hold the tissue - though the tissue stays in the PEG - and blow their noses into the TISSUE, *parrrrp*.

NAN-E VOICE (CONT'D)
Well done, children.

METAL ARMS swing, PEGS open, to DROP TISSUES...

...into UPRIGHT TUBES, *schwup!*, tissues SUCKED DOWN, gone!

NAN-E VOICE (CONT'D)
And now, children. Back to work!

ALL PUSHCHAIRS move, BABIES go back to pulling their STRINGS.

NAN-E VOICE (CONT'D)
Nappies are changed at 1800 hours.

RUBY
Can't wait to see that.

THE DOCTOR
So there's you lot, and Nan-E. And downstairs, is that your pet dog?

The BABIES GASP! STOP WORKING. Shocked. Eric aghast:

ERIC
That's not a doggo.

RUBY
Then what is it?

ERIC
The Bogeyman!

And all the BABIES WAIL, SCARED.

ERIC (CONT'D)
We don't like the Bogeymaaan!

And all the BABIES' PUSHCHAIRS zip and gather into one clump, where they tremble and wail, so scared.

RUBY

I'm sorry, I didn't mean to scare you. There's no such thing as the Bogeyman. Is there, Doctor? That thing was more like a sort of...

THE DOCTOR

...Bogeyman!

All the BABIES WAIL!

RUBY

Stop it! Nan-E! Tell them there's no such thing as a Bogeyman!

NAN-E VOICE

Nan-E is scared of the Bogeyman.

All the BABIES WAIL!

THE DOCTOR

But what is the Bogeyman doing down there? And why's he so scary?

And he PUNCHES UP, on SCREEN:

CUT TO:

15 INT. LOWER CORRIDORS, SPACE STATION

15

CCTV SHOTS, played into the Control Room, internal CAMERAS fixed in the Lower Corridors, and glimpsed in the DARK...

THE BOGEYMAN-CREATURE. Fierce SCALY HEAD, in the STEAM & FLAMES. It lifts up its FANGED MOUTH and HOWLS!

CUT TO:

16 INT. CONTROL ROOM, SPACE STATION

16

ALL THE BABIES wail! Crying their eyes out.

RUBY

Doctor! Turn it off!

THE DOCTOR

Oh, sorry babies. Space babies!

But he's laughing, as he TURNS THE CCTV IMAGE OFF.

RUBY

No, kids, stop it! Listen to me!

Ruby lifts POPPY out of her seat, carries her to the CLUMP of PUSHCHAIRS, which TURN TO HER, bzzzt, Ruby gathering them in.

Leaving the Doctor ALONE, to turn back to the CONSOLES. Fascinated, he PULLS OUT from a NOOK, a HEAD-SET, with EAR-BUD & MIC, adult in size, the original crew's. Puts it on. BACKGROUND SOUND sinks away; the Doctor mutters, to Nan-E's:

THE DOCTOR

Right. Nan-E. The babies are
trying their best. Space babies.
But this station is in trouble.

ON SCREEN: A SCHEMATIC of the Babystation, with A RED-ALERT AREA, in the LOWER CORRIDORS, to the LEFT. Danger.

THE DOCTOR (CONT'D)

There's a build-up of pressure in
Hull-3-B. Something is ramping up,
down where the Bogeyman lives. And
if that keeps going... Baby boom.

NAN-E VOICE

Portal 3-5-7.

THE DOCTOR

Okay, what's that?

NAN-E VOICE

Access Portal 3-5-7.

The Doctor looks up DIAGNOSTICS on SCREEN, CORRIDORS, etc.

THE DOCTOR

That's on this floor, what is it?

NAN-E VOICE

Access Portal 3-5-7.

THE DOCTOR

It's just a storage space, what do
I need to go there for?

NAN-E VOICE

Oh for God's sake, 3-5-7, come on!

But... That was a *human* voice..?

CUT TO Ruby and SEMICIRCLE of PUSHCHAIRS, POPPY now seated in one - the Doctor behind them taking off his HEADSET - Ruby telling them a story. All the BABIES WIDE-EYED, entranced.

RUBY

I was a baby, just like you.
Younger than you, I was one day
old. And I was left. My poor old
mum, she left me on a church
doorstep, in the cold. It was
snowing, d'you know what snow is?
It's this beautiful frozen water
that falls from the sky. But I was
safe, I was found, and I was given
a lovely new mum of my own, and
where d'you think you're going?

- to the Doctor, who's heading out. He's gleeful:

THE DOCTOR

Portal 3-5-7!

CUT TO:

17

INT. UPPER CORRIDOR, SPACE STATION

17

RUBY catching up with the DOCTOR, both striding along. They
pass DOORS, PORTALS, he checks a NUMBER, 3-4-8, no, onwards -

RUBY

So. Is this what you do, Doctor?
I mean, in life? You help? That's
like your... purpose?

THE DOCTOR

No, I'm just... helping babies,
space babies, I'm listening to my
hearts. Plural. Two hearts.

RUBY

Okay. Two hearts. But what if
helping the babies takes 6 weeks?
Or 10 years? Cos my mum's still
waiting for me.

THE DOCTOR

Back home. On your birthday.

He STOPS, LOOKS at her, mind racing, a whole other agenda:

THE DOCTOR (CONT'D)

It's strange. Your life. You were
abandoned, like this lot. If
things connect, then you are
connecting like crazy.

(sharper, colder)

(MORE)

THE DOCTOR (CONT'D)

Do you know *anything* about your mother or father? They didn't leave a note or a scrap of paper..?

RUBY

Nothing. I was just left.

THE DOCTOR

By the church.

RUBY

In the snow.

THE DOCTOR

On Ruby Road...

And on CU Doctor, STARING AHEAD, like he's SEEING it...

CUT TO:

18

EXT. THE CHURCH ON RUBY ROAD - NIGHT

18

FLASHBACK. Christmas, Sc.26. The night. The church. The Doctor, the Tardis, the snow. But THIS TIME...

NEW MATERIAL. EVEN CLOSER on the WOMAN. Her silhouette. As she stares through the snow at the Doctor.

And now. The woman lifts her HAND.

Is she... pointing? At him?

CU on the Doctor. In the snow. Staring at her. And then...

CU RUBY! She's actually THERE, IN FRONT of him! It's a shock, for the Doctor, seeing Ruby, adult Ruby, here in the street, staring at the Doctor, surrounded by SNOW -

RUBY

Doctor?

- the Doctor, STARTLED, snaps out of it -

CUT TO:

19

INT. UPPER CORRIDOR, SPACE STATION

19

THE DOCTOR, STARTLED, snaps out of it!

But...

There are *still FLAKES OF SNOW*.

Falling gently around him and RUBY.

THE DOCTOR

...what?

RUBY

It's snowing.

They look around. No clouds, no vents, no source. Just a few flakes in the air, already STOPPING, some landing on the Doctor's hand. He stares; the SNOWFLAKES MELT. Both scared:

RUBY (CONT'D)

Okay. What just happened? I said snow. And we've got snowflakes.

THE DOCTOR

Like... A memory. Came through. From the day you were born.

RUBY

But how? Is that the sort of thing that happens? With time travel?

THE DOCTOR

I have been to the ends of time and back. And I have never seen anything like this before.

RUBY

So what does it mean?

THE DOCTOR

I don't know. I thought my birth was crazy, but this...

Both scared, give each other a HUG. As they separate:

THE DOCTOR (CONT'D)

I wonder who she is. Your mother.

Then, suddenly, CLANK - ! What - ?!

A DOOR OPENS, a few feet down the corridor, and a WOMAN - JOCELYN SANCERRE, 55, hassled, unkempt, in plain, rumpled clothes - leans out, looks round, desperate not to be seen.

JOCELYN

I said! Portal 3-5-7! Don't just stand there yapping, you pair of idiots! Get inside!

Jocelyn goes back in. Heading for the door, Ruby's amazed:

RUBY

Who's she?!

THE DOCTOR

Nanny!

CUT TO:

20

INT. CONTROL ROOM, SPACE STATION

20

6 YEARS AGO. VIDEO MESSAGE, Captain's Log, and the CAPTAIN is RICO TRIESTE, in a space-going Starfleet-type UNIFORM. He's 40, strong, but now weary. Ashamed. To CAMERA:

CAPTAIN TRIESTE

This is Captain Rico Trieste,
signing off duty from Babystation
Beta, Pacifico date: 56, 56, 22.
For the record: I am signing off
under protest. And wish to condemn
this course of action.

CAMERA FIZZES, image CHANGES to:

ENGINEER LUCIA COLASANTO, 28, in UNIFORM. Angry:

ENGINEER COLASANTO

Chief Engineer Lucia Colasanto,
signing off, 56, 56, 22. And I'd
like to say for the record, the
company's actions are appalling. I
will be launching an appeal against
this as soon as we're home.

CAMERA FIZZES, image CHANGES to:

SENIOR COMMS OFFICER, GINA SCALZI, 60, to CAMERA. (Except. This is THE WOMAN. The recurring woman, Mrs Merridew in Special 2, the Woman in Christmas Sc.3.) To CAMERA, steely:

COMMS OFFICER SCALZI

This is Comms Officer Gina Scalzi,
signing off, 56, 56, 22. And I'd
like it written in my personal
record: I very much object to this
course of action.

CUT TO:

21 INT. PORTAL 3-5-7, SPACE STATION

21

A small, cramped area. Like it was once a dark CCTV security room, with 9 TV SCREENS. But JOCELYN'S made it a HOME. A Z-BED, dirty CLOTHES shoved in a corner, some hung out to dry, old FOOD PODS and CANISTERS, and a COMMODE. And WIRING has been pulled out of the computers, all jerry-rigged. She's hassled, frazzled; if she could smoke a cigarette, she would.

THE DOCTOR, RUBY and JOCELYN have been watching Sc.20 on SCREEN. Now, in the second that Gina Scalzi appears...

...they turn away! They MISS HER. She plays BEHIND THEM.

THE DOCTOR

So the crew went home, and left the babies behind? Space babies.

JOCELYN

It's the recession. The government closed the Babystation to save money. But the law says it's illegal to stop the Birth Machine.

STEAM VENTS from a WALL! Jocelyn on her feet with a SPANNER.

JOCELYN (CONT'D)

But. How did you arrive? Have you got a way out of here?

THE DOCTOR

I've got a ship, yeah - sorry, Nanny, what's your name?

JOCELYN

Jocelyn, Jocelyn Sancerre. I was just the on-site Accountant, I don't know how this place works!

And she stops the steam by BANGING IT with the SPANNER!

The Doctor puts the SONIC into the CONSOLE, LEAVES IT there.

THE DOCTOR

Here we go. This can help. Leave it to sync up, and it can recalibrate the whole shebang.

JOCELYN

Thank you. Want to swap?

And she gives him her SPANNER. He takes it, smiling.

RUBY

Hold on, so, the planet down below.
They refused to stop the babies
being born. But once they're born,
they won't look after them?

JOCELYN

It's a very strange planet.

RUBY

It's not that strange.

THE DOCTOR

But you stayed behind?

JOCELYN

I couldn't leave them.

(upset)

And I tried! With this place! But
I'm not an engineer, the Machine
went out of sync, I patched it
back, but then the Education
Software ran out of control, it's a
mess. And I've been all on my own.
Watching the kids. For six years.

THE DOCTOR

But I don't understand, they're
gorgeous, why did you hide?

JOCELYN

I don't want to see them die. And
I don't want them to see me die.

A chill over the room.

JOCELYN (CONT'D)

Cos that's how bad it is. This is
a closed station, there's only so
much air, there's only so much
food. And now we've only got about
two weeks left. The last thing
I'll do, is give them the air out
of Portal 3-5-7. But then...

(upset again)

Then you came along.

RUBY

Can't you fly somewhere else?

JOCELYN

...what d'you mean, fly?

THE DOCTOR
Space station. Stationary. No
engines, this great big thing can't
move, it's just stuck, in orbit.
Which is a shame, cos...

He clicks a GRAPHIC on SCREEN. The SOLAR SYSTEM, 12 PLANETS.

THE DOCTOR (CONT'D)
This is a nice little system.

JOCELYN
The fifth planet out, Mondo Caroon,
that's a DuBarryDuPlessy world.

THE DOCTOR
Oh! That's good.
(to Ruby)
DuBarryDuPlessy's like this
starwide organisation, it means
they take in refugees.

RUBY
Can't you call them? For help?

JOCELYN
They don't go and *fetch* refugees.
That's the fate of every refugee in
the universe, you've got to
physically turn up on someone
else's shore. And we can't move.

THE DOCTOR
But now! You've got a ship!
Called the Tardis. With plenty of
room, but the only trouble is...

He activates SCREENS. CCTV ANGLES on the LOWER CORRIDORS -

CUT TO:

22 INT. LOWER CORRIDORS, SPACE STATION 22

CCTV ANGLE. The BOGEYMAN-CREATURE slopes into view. HOWLS!

CUT TO:

23 INT. PORTAL 3-5-7, SPACE STATION 23

THE DOCTOR, RUBY & JOCELYN looking at the Bogeyman on SCREEN.

THE DOCTOR

In between us. And the ship. Is
the Bogeyman.

JOCELYN

What *is* that thing?

Both the Doctor and Ruby: eh?

THE DOCTOR

Don't you know?!

RUBY

You don't know?

JOCELYN

It's nothing to do with me! It
wasn't part of the manifest. It's
not like anything I've ever seen.

THE DOCTOR

Nor me. But it reminds me of
something, what is it..?

(staring at the screen)

What's that skin made of..? And
why was I so scared?

JOCELYN

Because it's terrifying!

THE DOCTOR

But I've met a million ugly bugs.
I'm an ugly bug! But that thing
made me run, I just wonder why.

But Ruby's smart; she's piecing this world together.

RUBY

Thing is. This place is completely
mad, but. It sort of makes sense.
Cos you've got babies, you've got a
nanny, and you've got a Bogeyman,
you've literally got a monster,
living down below. It's like a
children's story. Come to life.

THE DOCTOR

(grim)

And every story. Has a hero.

Because he's seen, on SCREEN:

CUT TO:

24 INT. LOWER CORRIDORS, SPACE STATION 24

CCTV ANGLE on... a PUSHCHAIR gliding bravely along.

NEW CCTV ANGLE: ERIC! Holding a little WOODEN SWORD.

SC.24 CONTINUES, INTERCUT with:

CUT TO:

25 INT. PORTAL 3-5-7, SPACE STATION 25

THE DOCTOR, RUBY & JOCELYN watching the SCREENS, horrified.

RUBY

That's Eric! Is it Eric?!

Jocelyn uses a MIC-ON-STICK, built into the CONSOLE:

JOCELYN

Eric, get out of there!

CUT TO Sc.24, LOWER CORRIDOR. Jocelyn's voice comes out as NAN-E, translated into calm, flat, neutral Nan-E-speak:

NAN-E VOICE

Eric, please vacate this area.

CUT TO Sc.25, PORTAL 3-5-7, they've heard the Nan-E Voice.

THE DOCTOR

Oh is that how it works?

JOCELYN

Nanny filter.

(into the mic)

Eric! Get out! Now!

CUT TO Sc.24, LOWER CORRIDORS, Eric glides on, bolshy.

NAN-E VOICE

Eric will leave immediately.

ERIC

No, Nanny! I'm being brave.

CUT TO Sc.25, PORTAL 3-5-7, all horrified; SEPARATE SCREEN, the Bogeyman turns, looks behind itself, growls, scenting...

JOCELYN

Eric! For God's sake! Run!!

CUT TO Sc.24, LOWER CORRIDORS:

NAN-E VOICE

Eric, invoking the deity,
accelerate perambulation.

ERIC

But I'm doing what Ruby said!

RUBY

What?!

ERIC

I love Ruby. And she said there's
no such thing as the bogeyman. So
I'm going to find the naughty
doggo, and tell him off.

And now the Bogeyman HOWLS!

Eric to CAMERA. Eyes full of tears, lip trembling.

ERIC (CONT'D)

But I'm so scared.

CUT TO Sc.25, PORTAL 3-5-7 - Ruby horrified -

RUBY

Oh my God - it's my fault - !

- and Ruby RUNS! The Doctor FOLLOWING -

CUT TO:

26 INT. UPPER CORRIDOR, SPACE STATION

26

- terror - panic - RUBY RUNS! - faster than THE DOCTOR - !
- she has never run like this in her life -

CUT TO:

27 INT. LABORATORY, SPACE STATION

27

RUBY runs to the TUBE ELEVATOR - THE DOCTOR following -
- they JAM themselves in and Ruby STABS THE BUTTON!

CUT TO:

28 INT. TUBE ELEVATOR 28

RUBY & THE DOCTOR descend, fast, WHOOSH!

CUT TO:

29 INT. LOWER CORRIDORS, SPACE STATION 29

RUBY & THE DOCTOR run out of the TUBE ELEVATOR, to find...

Eric's PUSHCHAIR. On its side. Empty. As Ruby rights it...

RUBY

Oh, no, no, no, no, no, no...

Far-off, the GROWL of the BOGEYMAN. The Doctor looks up:

THE DOCTOR

Nan-E, where's the Bogeyman?

CUT TO:

30 INT. PORTAL 3-5-7, SPACE STATION 30

JOCELYN studying her SCREENS. On one: the Doctor & Ruby.
On another: the Bogeyman. But the screen keeps GLITCHING.

JOCELYN

It's about 400 metres north west of
you. But no sign of Eric. I can't
get a proper fix, I told you, these
systems are a crock of sh-

CUT TO:

31 INT. LOWER CORRIDORS, SPACE STATION 31

NAN-E VOICE

- waste products.

THE DOCTOR

Mind your language, Nan-E.

NAN-E VOICE

Please go and reproduce yourself.

RUBY

Doctor! If we make a ton of noise,
the Bogeyman will come for us. And
leave Eric alone.

Ruby's pulling away a LOOSE PIPE, and now BANGS the WALL.

RUBY (CONT'D)
COME AND GET US!!!

The Doctor's still got Jocelyn's SPANNER, BANGS on PIPES.

THE DOCTOR
Bogeyman! BOGEYMAAAN!

They both stride down the corridors, bang, yell, NOISE!

CUT TO:

32 INT. LOWER CORRIDORS, SPACE STATION

32

CCTV ANGLE. THE BOGEYMAN HEARS the noise. Uncurls. Its wet grey-scaly skin sliding. Prowls, moving from ONE CAMERA...

...to ANOTHER CAMERA...

CUT TO:

33 INT. PORTAL 3-5-7, SPACE STATION

33

JOCELYN's 9 SCREENS; the Bogeyman, plus the Doctor & Ruby.

JOCELYN
It's moving, it's heard you.

CUT TO:

34 INT. LOWER CORRIDORS, SPACE STATION

34

THE DOCTOR & RUBY stop. A GROWL. Far-off, getting closer.

RUBY
Okay, nice plan, but what now?!

But the Doctor's like a bloodhound. Sniffing. Literally, scenting. Close to the walls. Then the floor...

THE DOCTOR
I think. If I was very, very little. And I knew the Bogeyman was coming. I would need to change my nappy, cos I can detect...

And he PULLS ASIDE a GRILLE -

There's ERIC! Hidden in the dark. HOLDING his WOODEN SWORD.

THE DOCTOR (CONT'D)
Space baby! Eriiiiiiiic!

And the Doctor hauls Eric out - passes him to Ruby -

RUBY
Oh we've got you, we've got you,
we've got you, we've got you -

ERIC
I was so scared.

THE DOCTOR
Come on, let's get back to -

He turns, to head back to the Elevator, but -

THE BOGEYMAN is RIGHT IN FRONT OF HIM! It ROARS!

CUT TO:

35 INT. PORTAL 3-5-7, SPACE STATION

35

JOCELYN, with the 9 SCREENS, frantic -

JOCELYN
Sorry, not west, I meant east!

CUT TO:

36 INT. LOWER CORRIDORS, SPACE STATION

36

THE DOCTOR & RUBY, holding ERIC, RUN! They have to run AWAY
from the Tube Elevator, deeper into the corridors -

- and then the Doctor pulls them into a CORNER, they HIDE.

Hold their breath.

The Bogeyman is CLOSE. His breathing. His talons, dripping
with gunge. They flatten themselves into the wall -

The Bogeyman seems to sniff the air.

They're terrified.

But... it moves on.

The Doctor & Ruby relax, phew, go to sneak the opposite way -

But the Bogeyman is RIGHT IN FRONT OF THEM AGAIN! Roars!

- the Doctor and Ruby so scared, clutching Eric, RUN -

CUT TO:

37 INT. PORTAL 3-5-7, SPACE STATION

37

JOCELYN watching, terrified, yelling at the SCREENS -

JOCELYN

Don't you touch them, you -

CUT TO:

38 INT. LOWER CORRIDORS, SPACE STATION

38

NAN-E VOICE

- illegitimate person.

- THE DOCTOR, RUBY and ERIC RUN round a CORNER, turn LEFT -

- NO! It's a DEAD END - ! Argh, they go to run back, but -

- THE BOGEYMAN strides out of the corridor, STOPS. BLOCKS THE WAY. Like a hunter about to POUNCE. Drooling FANGS!

They flatten themselves back against the wall. Ruby covers Eric's eyes, kisses his head, whispers:

RUBY

Don't look, darling, don't look.

The Bogeyman HOWLS, furious! Even the Doctor is SCARED!

The Doctor, Ruby & Eric shrink back, about to die...

But then!

FLAMES! A FLAMETHROWER!

BLASTING the Bogeyman! It SCREAMS!

And behind the Bogeyman -

A LINE OF brave PUSHCHAIRS, with CAPTAIN POPPY at the front, and running from chair to chair, ending in Poppy's HANDS, a LONG HOSE, plumbed into the WALL, which is SHOOTING FIRE!

POPPY

Babies to the rescue!

THE DOCTOR

Space babies!!

RUBY

Babies with a flamethrower!

- and the Bogeyman RUNS - back down its CORRIDOR, GONE -
- as the FLAMETHROWER shuts off.

THE DOCTOR

You babies are brilliant, space
babies, now get out of here -

And he whistles with two fingers, down the corridor -
ERIC'S PUSHCHAIR comes zooming along, screeches to a halt!
Ruby puts Eric into his seat -

RUBY

Nan-E! Tell them what to do!

NAN-E VOICE

Children will return to the Upper
Levels or have no expletive dinner.

RUBY

Off you go now, VAMOOSE!

All PUSHCHAIRS ZOOM away, bzzzzt, BABIES wailing as they go!
Ruby goes back to the Doctor. Both grim.

THE DOCTOR

Go with them, cos I've got to stay.
Not just for the Tardis, I've got
to find out what that thing is.

RUBY

If that's you, telling me, to leave
you on your own... Hah!

She walks off in the direction of the Bogeyman. The Doctor's
actually DELIGHTED! She's amazing! He RUNS after her.

CUT TO:

39

INT. PORTAL 3-5-7, SPACE STATION

39

JOCELYN calmer now, at the CONTROLS. On the CCTV SCREENS:
the Doctor & Ruby, in the Lower Corridors, no Bogeyman.

JOCELYN

First I knew. Six years ago. It
was like a rattling in the pipes.
(MORE)

JOCELYN (CONT'D)

Then the howling began. By the time I got the cameras working, there it was. The Bogeyman. But I don't know how it even exists.

CUT TO:

40

INT. LOWER & LAIR CORRIDORS, SPACE STATION

40

THE DOCTOR and RUBY creeping along. Talking to Nan-E.

RUBY

And that was six years ago? That's the same time the babies were born!

The Doctor stops, crouches down, seeing...

THE DOCTOR

It's leaving... some sort of spoor. Man, that's a good word. *Spoor*.

On the FLOOR: Bogeyman's SCALES. The Doctor picks one up.

NAN-E VOICE

What the carnal act is that?

RUBY

Oh Jocelyn, turn the filter off.

Klik!, now it's Jocelyn's normal voice.

JOCELYN'S VOICE

What is that stuff?!

THE DOCTOR

If I could get this to your Machine, it could analyse it.

JOCELYN'S VOICE

The Machine's got a vent in the basement. Follow the corridor, left, straight ahead, left again.

THE DOCTOR

Okay, gotcha. Left.

The Doctor & Ruby turn LEFT, and WALK ON.

THE DOCTOR (CONT'D)

Then left again.

The Doctor and Ruby turn LEFT. And STOP.

The CORRIDOR AHEAD... is WET, a DARK CORRIDOR dripping with SCALES, everything covered in the spoor, the Bogeyman's SKIN.

THE DOCTOR (CONT'D)

Oh, Lair of the Bogeyman. Jocelyn,
d'you mean it's down there?

CUT TO:

41 INT. PORTAL 3-5-7, SPACE STATION

41

JOCELYN now looking at GLITCHING SCREENS.

JOCELYN

That's where the picture cuts out.

CUT TO:

42 INT. LOWER & LAIR CORRIDORS, SPACE STATION

42

THE DOCTOR & RUBY getting closer to the edge of the SPOOR-
COVERED LAIR-CORRIDOR. The walls gungy, sticky, icky.

THE DOCTOR

Cameras. Must be covered. Yuck.
But this stuff is... skin. Why
does it keep shedding its skin?

RUBY

Is it in there?

THE DOCTOR

It was injured. Hello-o-o?

No reply. The DARKNESS ahead. Like a horror film.

THE DOCTOR (CONT'D)

Into the belly of the beast.

Creeped out, they walk on...

CUT TO:

43 INT. LAIR CORRIDORS, SPACE STATION - DAY

43

It's revolting. The metal-grille structure visible, here and
there, but mostly COATED in SPOOR. SCALES OF SKIN and GUNGE.
THE DOCTOR & RUBY pick their way along. It's slippery, they
have to put HANDS on the WALLS. Yuck.

THE DOCTOR
Careful, Rubes. It's slippery.

Whoops, she slips onto her knees in the muck. As she stands, a DROOL of SPOOR lowers onto her FACE. Wiping it off, fast -

RUBY
Oh! Oh my God. Oh, oh, oh! This
is disgusting, don't call me Rubes!

THE DOCTOR
Are we nearly there, Joss?

Over COMMS: just a CRACKLE. No Jocelyn, no Nan-E voice.

THE DOCTOR (CONT'D)
This gunk-stuff is sealing the
whole place off.
(smiles)
But never mind. Because.

And he runs ahead a few feet. Sticking out of the wall, clean, there's a COMPUTER DECK, more like UPPER LEVELS tech.

THE DOCTOR (CONT'D)
That's it, we're right underneath
the Parthenogenesis Machine. Wait
wait wait wait wait. Keep an eye
out for the Bogeyman!

Ruby on guard, as the Doctor puts the SCALE on a SENSOR, taps at the KEYPAD, and an adjacent TERMINAL SCROLLS with DATA.

THE DOCTOR (CONT'D)
Now, let's make sense of this.
According to the Machine....

SCREEN SCROLLS DATA, fast, he reads it, and...

He looks up. Round. Realising...

THE DOCTOR (CONT'D)
Oh.

RUBY
What?

THE DOCTOR
It's been right in front of us.
We've been saying it out loud.

Both getting excited now; loving each other's thinking:

THE DOCTOR (CONT'D)

It's all one Machine! Up above,
and down below. Up there, the
Machine grew babies. Down here...

RUBY

...it grew the Bogeyman!

THE DOCTOR

Yes!

RUBY

I said so! Six years ago! The
Machine is mother and father to the
babies, and it's mother and father
to the Bogeyman as well!

THE DOCTOR

And why? Because Jocelyn said, the
Education Software ran out of
control. And you said -

RUBY

It's like a story! The teaching
software! It told a story!

THE DOCTOR

It invented the Bogeyman!

RUBY

For the babies!

THE DOCTOR

Space babies!

RUBY

The Machine was... literal!
Like... a computer, it literally
said, babies need stories, they
need fiction, they need monsters!

THE DOCTOR

That's why I'm scared, it's all
deliberate, it's *infrasound*! The
Bogeyman is roaring at 17 hertz,
that's the exact pitch designed to
make you scared! It's scary
because it's *meant* to be! The
Machine made it big and tall and
noisy, and it was built out of...

He stops. Seeing something in the data on SCREEN. Oh no.

THE DOCTOR (CONT'D)

Ohhhhh.

RUBY

What?

THE DOCTOR

Oh Ruby.

RUBY

What?

THE DOCTOR

I said I recognised the skin.

RUBY

What about it?

THE DOCTOR

Ohhh man.

RUBY

Tell me what it is!

THE DOCTOR

I can't.

RUBY

Doctor!

THE DOCTOR

I have travelled the universe. And
seen so many things. But nothing.
As bad as this.

(okay, deep breath)

A Bogeyman is built, out of what?

RUBY

I don't know.

THE DOCTOR

It is a literal Machine. And the
name is Bogeyman.

RUBY

So?

THE DOCTOR

Oh babes. Space babes. We saw it.
The nose-blowing!

FLASHBACK. Sc.14. The metal arms & pegs and TISSUES. The
babies blow their noses. The tissues vent into the floor.

BACK TO Sc.43, and on cue, a load of WET, USED TISSUES shoot from a VACUUM-TUBE in the ROOF, on to the floor, SLOP! Yuck!

THE DOCTOR (CONT'D)

The Machine. Was literal. So it grew the Bogeyman...

(pause)

Out of bogeys.

RUBY

What?

THE DOCTOR

All of this. Is bogeys.

RUBY

No.

THE DOCTOR

Yes.

RUBY

No.

THE DOCTOR

Yes.

RUBY

No!

THE DOCTOR

That's why it sheds its skin.
Doesn't everyone?!

RUBY

No, no, no.

THE DOCTOR

It's snot.

RUBY

It's not.

THE DOCTOR

Ruby, it's a living sneeze!

But... it's on her hands her face, her legs, her hair..!

RUBY

But - !

THE DOCTOR

I know!!

RUBY

Oh my God! This is the WORST THING
THAT HAS EVER HAPPENED TO ANYONE!!!

The Doctor ROARS with laughter! But both not seeing...

A SHAPE beginning to RISE UP from the FLOOR, GROWING, UP...

RUBY (CONT'D)

Don't laugh!!

THE DOCTOR

Is the universe mad or what?!

RUBY

It grew a monster? Out of snot?!

THE DOCTOR

Oh Ruby Sunday, Monday, Tuesday,
that is so...

But he SEES the POOL of SCALY GUNK rising. Smile DROPS.

THE DOCTOR (CONT'D)

...funny.

...the BOGEYMAN EMERGING from UNDERNEATH! It seems TALLER,
here, STRONGER, more POWERFUL. Furious! ROARING! In awe:

RUBY

Bogey. Man.

THE DOCTOR

Of course, a scary monster is also
designed to kill. RUN!!!

- and they RUN - !

CUT TO:

44 INT. LAIR & LOWER CORRIDORS, SPACE STATION

44

THE DOCTOR & RUBY run from the LAIR - into the CORRIDORS -

The BOGEYMAN runs after them -

CUT TO:

45 INT. LOWER CORRIDORS, SPACE STATION

45

THE DOCTOR & RUBY running, and -

A METAL-GRILLE DOOR SLAMS DOWN in front of them, blocks them.

THE DOCTOR

What?!

JOCELYN'S VOICE

Don't worry, it's me, turn right!

CUT TO:

46 INT. PORTAL 3-5-7, SPACE STATION

46

JOCELYN, excited, at the CONTROLS. All 9 SCREENS are now working, and the SONIC is whirring in its PORT.

JOCELYN

It's your device, it's calibrated,
it's brilliant! I've got control,
at last! Now trust me, turn right!

CUT TO:

47 INT. LOWER CORRIDORS, SPACE STATION

47

The Doctor and Ruby turn RIGHT, RUN, fast, obeying Jocelyn -

JOCELYN'S VOICE

Turn right again!

They turn right -

JOCELYN'S VOICE (CONT'D)

Next left!

They turn left -

THE DOCTOR

This isn't the way to the lift!

JOCELYN'S VOICE

Keep going! It's catching up!

FURTHER back, at the LEFT TURN, the BOGEYMAN runs -

CUT TO:

48 INT. AIRLOCK, LOWER CORRIDORS, SPACE STATION

48

THE DOCTOR & RUBY run into a wider RECTANGULAR CHAMBER, WALLS with the GRILLE-PATTERN, but SOLID. They turn RIGHT, run -

And then, a BIG, WIDE DOOR slides across, BEHIND THEM, CLANG!
It's a completely SOLID DOOR, with a HORIZONTAL WINDOW.

The door LOCKS, *CHUNK!* A BIG SWITCH goes from GREEN to RED.

The Doctor and Ruby stop, realising they're safe from -

THE BOGEYMAN! It RUNS into the RECTANGULAR CHAMBER, runs up
to the SOLID DOOR, hits it, CLANG! But the door HOLDS.

BEHIND the Bogeyman, the CORRIDOR it just ran from, to the
SIDE, SEALS OFF, another SOLID DOOR sliding across, CLANG!

A CAGE! The Bogeyman RAGES. Trapped!

The Doctor & Ruby calming down. To Jocelyn, out of breath:

RUBY

Wooh. Thanks. For using us as
bait. Ask, next time, yeah?

THE DOCTOR

Wait till we tell you. What that
thing. Is made of.

CUT TO:

49 INT. PORTAL 3-5-7, SPACE STATION

49

But JOCELYN hasn't finished, stabbing the CONTROLS, vicious.

JOCELYN

You can tell me later. Once I've
got rid of it.

CUT TO:

50 INT. AIRLOCK, LOWER CORRIDORS, SPACE STATION

50

INSIDE the CHAMBER: ALARMS sound, yellow-hazard LIGHTS spin.
OPPOSITE WALL - opposite the SOLID DOOR, wide, 20ft across -
LIGHTS UP. Activating. The Doctor only now realising:

THE DOCTOR

It's an airlock.

CUT TO:

51 INT. PORTAL 3-5-7, SPACE STATION 51

JOCELYN
I will protect my children. And
blast that thing into space!

JOCELYN cold, unstoppable, PULLS A LEVER.

CUT TO:

52 INT. AIRLOCK, LOWER CORRIDORS, SPACE STATION 52

THE OPPOSITE WALL begins to OPEN. AIRLOCK DOORS! It's opening at the CENTRE, sliding back into two HALVES. SLOWLY. Under tremendous PRESSURE. One inch. Beyond it...

Open SPACE.

A VAST WIND sweeps through the AIRLOCK.

And TWO HUGE VENTS in the ceiling GRIND, CREAK and LOWER, down to 45°, huge open AIR VENTS, funneling AIR DOWN from other decks, BLASTING OUT! Belching a HURRICANE! The WIND made VISIBLE by LINES OF SMOKE slipstreaming along.

RIGHT-HAND WALL: The BOGEYMAN holding on with its LONG HAND to a RAILING on a wall. ROARS! As it's pulled by the wind.

THE DOCTOR yelling up at the CAMERA.

THE DOCTOR
- but it's one of the children!!
(looks for -)
- she's got the sonic! Jocelyyyyn-!

And he RUNS - RUBY follows -

Behind them, the AIRLOCK, slowly opening. HUGE HYDRAULICS at work, the doors opening in the vacuum. One inch open...

CUT TO:

53 INT. LOWER CORRIDORS, SPACE STATION 53

THE DOCTOR runs, with RUBY - but he suddenly STOPS!

THE DOCTOR
We haven't got time. Ruby Roo!
Stop Jocelyn! Left, second right,
next left, you'll get to the lift.

RUBY

- but what about you - ?

THE DOCTOR

Left second right next left!!

- and Ruby's shocked into action - RUNS!

- and the Doctor TURNS BACK -

CUT TO:

54 INT. AIRLOCK, LOWER CORRIDORS, SPACE STATION 54

The BOGEYMAN's BODY lifting UP in the WIND, HORIZONTAL. THE AIRLOCK DOORS opening, HYDRAULICS grinding, 2 inches, 3...

THE DOCTOR SLAMS back in! At the window. Mind racing!

CCTV ANGLE on the BOGEYMAN, in pain, seen by -

CUT TO:

55 INT. CONTROL ROOM, SPACE STATION 55

CCTV watched by ALL THE BABIES. And now they can see the Bogeyman suffering, in danger, they're horrified. Tearful.

POPPY

Poor Bogeyman.

ERIC

Stop it, Nanny. Stop it!

CUT TO:

56 INT. LOWER CORRIDORS, SPACE STATION 56

RUBY's found the TUBE ELEVATOR! Yes! RUNS in, FAST -

CUT TO:

57 INT. AIRLOCK, LOWER CORRIDORS, SPACE STATION 57

THE BOGEYMAN lets GO!

But it SCRABBLES, its long FINGERS hold on to a GRILLE in the FLOOR, the VOID behind pulling its body on to the HORIZONTAL.

THE AIRLOCK opening, one foot wide, now. HUGE ceiling AIR VENTS creaking as they funnel air OUT. WIND blasting.

And CU on THE DOCTOR. Knowing. Knowing *himself*. FLASHBACK: the Doctor, Sc.1, 'Only one left/Last of the Time Lords.' Sc.8, 'I travel for this,' Sc.14, 'I'm the only one of me/That's true of everyone.' Wild thoughts, as he REALISES:

THE DOCTOR
The only one of its kind.

And now NOTHING WILL STOP HIM.

He will SAVE this creature!

He stands at the left-hand side of the SOLID-DOOR. CLICKS the SOLID-DOOR LOCK, from RED to GREEN. And now the SOLID DOOR separating him from the AIRLOCK JUMPS OPEN - and he instantly presses GREEN to RED, so the door opened just a WEDGE, then STOPS again. Leaving a GAP big enough for him, and him only. He slides himself into the gap, struggling. Holding on. The gap's small but WIND races in! SUCTION!

The Doctor is now rammed. Into the GAP.

Ahead of him: the AIRLOCK, the WIND; over on the RIGHT-HAND WALL, the BOGEYMAN, holding on, lifted VERTICAL.

And DEAD AHEAD: the OPENING AIRLOCK DOORS. They measure 20ft WIDE, on a WALL that's 30ft WIDE. Leaving 5ft of WALL as a FRAME, either side. Walls with CONTROLS, switches, and...

A RED/GREEN SWITCH. Set on GREEN.

And the Doctor...

LETS GO!

He FLIES!

THROUGH!

THE AIR!

SUCTION pulls him! ACROSS the AIRLOCK! Falling VERTICALLY! Feet off the ground, SPINNING, YELLING all the way, and -

WHAM!!! HE HITS the 5ft WALL, RIGHT of the AIRLOCK DOORS.

The SUCTION spreadeagles him, back against the wall, WIND pulling him to his SIDE, towards the AIRLOCK, out into SPACE. And the AIR is RUNNING OUT! He GASPS, STRUGGLES TO BREATHE.

The GRILLE that the Bogeyman's holding on to JOLTS UP, to VERTICAL, the creature in even more DANGER!

But the Doctor WILL NEVER GIVE UP. His final breath:

THE DOCTOR (CONT'D)
Push the button.

He ELBOWS the RED/GREEN SWITCH. To RED!

The DOORS begin to CLOSE!

And the AIR VENTS withdraw into the ceiling!

CUT TO:

58 OMITTED 58

59 OMITTED 59

60 INT. PORTAL 3-5-7, SPACE STATION 60

JOCELYN still furious, PUSHING THE LEVER, but...

RUBY reaches forward, YANKS THE SONIC out of its PORT!

JOCELYN
No!

Jocelyn's stabbing BUTTONS, but it's OVER. Systems dead.

Ruby sees THE DOCTOR on SCREEN, AIRLOCK CLOSING. Fierce:

RUBY
That's what you do, Jocelyn! You
save them all. You save them *all*!

CUT TO:

61 INT. AIRLOCK, LOWER CORRIDORS, SPACE STATION 61

The AIRLOCK DOORS... close!

WIND DIES, both THE DOCTOR and THE BOGEYMAN hit the FLOOR!

CUT TO:

62 INT. PORTAL 3-5-7, SPACE STATION 62

Now, JOCELYN starts to cry, and RUBY reaches out, holds her, HUGS HER. Jocelyn's first human contact in six, long years.

CUT TO:

63 INT. AIRLOCK, LOWER CORRIDORS, SPACE STATION 63

THE BOGEYMAN on the floor, whimpering, but recovering, as...

THE DOCTOR smartly RUNS out of the AIRLOCK. Presses the RED/GREEN SWITCH on the SOLID DOOR to RED; the door SLIDES BACK into place, LOCKS, cuts him off from the Bogeyman, phew.

He leans against the door. Wow. Not bad, Doctor, not bad.

CUT TO:

64 EXT. SPACE STATION 64

The BABYSTATION glints in the light of the SUN. Over COMMS:

THE DOCTOR'S VOICE
Attention, calling Captain Poppy
and all crew, especially you, Eric.

CUT TO:

65 INT. CONTROL ROOM, SPACE STATION 65

THE DOCTOR & RUBY, facing ALL THE BABIES in PUSHCHAIRS. JOCELYN in the CONTROL CHAIR; it's a while later, and she's tired, recovering. ERIC, on her lap, a great consolation.

THE DOCTOR
Plus Ruby, and Jocelyn Sancerre.

ERIC
Nanny was very naughty.

JOCELYN
I know. And I'm so sorry. All of you. I was just... all on my own, for such a very long time.

ERIC
We still love you, Nanny.

THE DOCTOR
But your favourite monster is fine!

And he PUNCHES UP a CCTV image -

CUT TO:

65A INT. LOWER CORRIDORS, SPACE STATION

65A

CCTV IMAGE. A recovered BOGEYMAN HOWLS!

CUT TO:

65B INT. CONTROL ROOM, SPACE STATION

65B

Bogeyman on SCREENS, BABIES not scared, they all HOWL too!

ALL BABIES

Aroooooo!

THE DOCTOR

But now! Listen. Babies. Space babies. Your home is over there.

(points out of the window)

The world of Mondo Caroon. But! You can't get there, you've got no engines. Except! Turns out, that build up of pressure in Hull-3-B is from YOU! Cos the system went wrong and that's where it stacked up all your nappies. No wonder it was stinking down there. For 6 years, a great big pile of...

JOCELYN

Nanny filter.

THE DOCTOR

...shizzle, a zillion metric tonnes of methane, babies. Space babies. But I am going... To let it rip!

He stabs BUTTONS!

CUT TO:

66 EXT. SPACE STATION

66

Two HUGE GATES on the side of the Babystation SWING OPEN, FAST, in a HUGE BLAST of GREEN GAS! Boooooooooomffff! Powerful enough to MOVE the entire station! The whole thing heaves...

CUT TO:

67 INT. CONTROL ROOM, SPACE STATION 67

EVERYONE lurches, woah!

CUT TO:

68 INT. SPACE STATION 68

And the entire STATION glides away. Leaving Pacifico del Rio behind. Sailing majestically into space, the PLANETS beyond.

CUT TO:

69 INT. CONTROL ROOM, SPACE STATION 69

THE DOCTOR
Set sail, for your new home!

RUBY
Wait a minute. Did you just fart a
space station out of orbit?

THE DOCTOR
Hull-3-B, that's what the 3 Bs
stand for. Big Bum Blast.

All the babies LAUGH!

RUBY
Doctor!

THE DOCTOR
Baby Botty Boom.

All the babies LAUGH!

RUBY
Stop it.
(pause)
Big Backside Burp.

All the babies LAUGH! Jocelyn too. The Doctor hooting, high-fives Ruby! Then HUGS her, both laughing.

Then Ruby reaches out for Eric, and Jocelyn hands him over.

RUBY (CONT'D)
Happy now, Eric?

ERIC
Very, very happy. I love you Ruby.

CUT TO:

70 EXT. SPACE STATION 70

And the STATION glides away. LAUGHTER echoing into space.

CUT TO:

70A INT. LOWER CORRIDORS, SPACE STATION 70A

Corridors now CALM, as THE DOCTOR & RUBY head to the TARDIS.

RUBY
Was that like a normal day for you?

THE DOCTOR
No, that was extra-special-nuts!
And you. Ruby Sunday. Get this.

And he stops at the TARDIS DOOR, holds out... a TARDIS KEY.

RUBY
What for?

THE DOCTOR
I've got the whole universe at my
fingertips... but all on my own.
And I'd love you to come with me.

RUBY
...to, what, just.. travel?

THE DOCTOR
No job. No boss. Just fun.

RUBY
We did almost die.

THE DOCTOR
And we lived so much too.

RUBY
(taking it in)
Yes we did. Yes we did. Yes, yes,
yes, we did, yes, we did. Oh my
God. Okay! I'm in!

THE DOCTOR
Ruby says yes!

RUBY

And now you. Follow me! Come on!

And she TAKES THE KEY, joyous, uses it, heads inside -

CUT TO:

71

INT. TARDIS

71

RUBY runs in, happy, goes to the CONSOLE. But THE DOCTOR closes the door, waits there, their positions reversed from Sc.1. And now he's serious, and intense, and kind.

RUBY

Right. Let me tell you, mate.
This is where we're going to go -

THE DOCTOR

Except.

They stop dead. Ruby's joy halted.

RUBY

Oh, terms and conditions.

THE DOCTOR

There is one thing I can never do.
I can't take you to the Church on
Ruby Road. That Christmas.
Absolutely never.

RUBY

(heartbroken)
...but you've got a time machine.

Now, he walks to her.

THE DOCTOR

If you change one thing. A single
snowflake. Then you might change
your mother's story. So you'd
never meet me. And none of this
would happen. And we'd fall into
the deepest, darkest paradox, trust
me, I think that snow was a
warning. I can't Ruby. I won't.

She understands. Sad. Okay, okay, but... Tearful, brave:

RUBY

That's a pity. Cos I disagree.
And if you'd let me finish.
(MORE)

RUBY (CONT'D)

We are going to see my mother. At Christmas. Right now!

CUT TO:

72

INT. RUBY & CARLA'S FLAT - NIGHT

72

Time's moved on a few hours, CARLA in the KITCHEN, her mum CHERRY swathed in a DRESSING GOWN. Carla on her MOBILE:

CARLA

...and Ruby phoned, she said I love you, and ran off, no word from her since, what sort of Christmas is this?! It all started with this man, he called himself the Doctor - hold on, what's that noise..?

She HANGS UP, as a WHEEZING SOUND rises up, a WIND, and...

THE TARDIS begins to appears in the KITCHEN!

Carla & Cherry gobsmacked, as CRUNCH!

THE TARDIS now stands in the kitchen, its roof having BARGED its way through the ceiling! PLASTER & DUST flaking down.

CHERRY

What the blinking flip..?!

TARDIS DOOR opens, RUBY standing there. Huge smile.

RUBY

Hello, mummy.

CARLA

Since when did you call me mummy?
And what the hell is that?!?
What's it done to my kitchen?!

Ruby runs to Carla and Cherry for a great big HUG!

CUT TO:

73

INT. TARDIS

73

THE DOCTOR heading for the door. Ruby yelling from outside:

RUBY OOV

Come and say hello!

THE DOCTOR

Yeah. Coming. Tell your mum not
to slap me. And...

Near the door, he looks back. SECRETIVE. Looks up at the
GIANT CIRCULAR SCREEN on the WALL. Lifts the SONIC. WHIRRS.

An IMAGE of RUBY appears. Like a technical, medical image,
full-length, facing forward, clothed. And it's SCROLLING
with INFORMATION, fast, in GALLIFREYAN TEXT.

The Doctor makes that vertical karate-chop HAND. And then
concentrates, passes it in front of his EYES.

WIPE, and the GALLIFREYAN TEXT changes to ENGLISH. It says:

Ruby Sunday: DNA SCAN.

Then the Doctor heads out, saying to Ruby & Carla outside...

THE DOCTOR (CONT'D)

Yes now, y'see, the people from my
world, they had titles, like the
Bishop, and the Pedant, and the
Sagi-shi, and my name was...

Click! The Tardis door CLOSES.

Silence.

The image on SCREEN keeps SCANNING.

Then, gently, a gust of wind....

And flakes of SNOW fall across the interior of the Tardis.

END OF EPISODE ONE.