

DOCTOR WHO 3

The Infinite Quest

By

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EPISODE ONE1 **EXT. SPACE (TELESCOPE VIEW)**

1

Pinhole view. Pull focus. Planet Earth, hanging in space.

BALTAZAR (V/O)
There she is. So small, I could reach
out and ...

CUT TO:

2 **INT. DECK OF BALTAZAR'S SHIP**

2

BALTAZAR pushes the telescope away - it's steel-bound but hi-tech mechanical, fixed on a joint. His look is 1930s aviator crossed with Indiana Jones: khaki jacket, bandolier and twin laser guns beneath. Goggles, scarf and gauntlets obscure his face and skin. One arm ends in a fearsome harpoon. We don't however see him at this point, or CAW.

BALTAZAR
... crush it!!!

Dangling in the air behind, secured by chains, a vast cage holding a mechanical bird - outstretched wingspan twenty feet, so big enough to be ridden. Somewhere between a magpie, a pterodactyl and a Mayan temple decoration. This is CAW.

CAW
Crush it! Crush it!

BALTAZAR
Quiet, Caw! This is my moment of
destiny...

CAW
Moment of Destiny! Moment of
destiny...

BALTAZAR
Attention armoury! Prepare plasma
cannons for firing. Commence
countdown!

Baltazar's on the prow of his ship, his arms outstretched. The Earth within their span.

BALTAZAR (CONT'D)
I'm the king of the world!

Pull out, further and further. His ship is a vast steel carrier, so big its deck has its own atmosphere. The Death Star of sailing ships. We see the sides of the ship, pitted by the meteors that are found in space, yet at no point is the ship in any danger of true damage. This is a ship built to last.

CAW (V/O)
King of the world! King of the world!
Aaark!

We hear the TARDIS materialisation effect. Door opening.

THE DOCTOR (OOV)
Now. Forget your Bonapartes, your Boudiceas, your Blackbeards, even...

BALTAZAR
(turning)
Whuh-?

There, on the deck, THE DOCTOR and MARTHA, who've stepped out of the TARDIS. It's important that the door is open, so Baltazar can see the TARDIS interior.

The Doctor indicates Baltazar. We see him and Caw for the first time now. Martha is gobsmacked, trying to take in her surroundings.

THE DOCTOR
... this, Martha Jones, this is
Baltazar. Scourge of the Galaxy.
Corsair King of Triton, in the
fortieth century. The greatest despot
that ever, ever lived!

MARTHA
(looking around, above)
This is just... just... Fantastic!

THE DOCTOR
Yeah, it is kind of cool. Now, the
thing about Baltazar -

CAW
Scourge of the Galaxy!

THE DOCTOR
Yeah... the most amazing thing about him
is: he forged this ship himself.

MARTHA
He didn't!

THE DOCTOR
By hand. Go on, tell her, Baltazar!

BALTAZAR
I tended her by hand, over countless decades. Burnished her into the greatest warship in history!

THE DOCTOR
(to Martha)
And not that long ago, blew all of Earth's defence force from the sky. He really shouldn't have done that.

CAW
Shouldn't have done that!

BALTAZAR
And now I'm going to envelop Earth in a field of plasma fire. Superheat the carbonites who crawl across its surface...

THE DOCTOR
Really? So then all carbon-based life will be super-compressed in a plasma field, making...

MARTHA
Diamonds?!?

THE DOCTOR
Precisely. Yeah, yeah, well done. Yes, every living being turned into diamonds.

BALTAZAR
And the plan starts in seconds!

THE DOCTOR
Now, that is a Plan. That. Is. Indeed. A. Plan. Is that not just the most incredible plan you've ever heard?

MARTHA
Oh, incredible. But, we're going to stop him, yeah?

THE DOCTOR
Mmmmm. By giving him - this!

And he produces from inside his jacket - a silver tea spoon. Holds it out. Baltazar snatches it.

BALTAZAR

Wha?

THE DOCTOR

I like to stir things up.

Baltazar bends the spoon in two till it snaps, then tosses it aside.

THE DOCTOR (CONT'D)

Oooh, shouldn't have done that. ...

MARTHA

And he shouldn't have broken your spoon because...?

THE DOCTOR

That wasn't just any old spoon. That spoon passed through the hands of the greatest chefs of planet Earth: Fanny! Delia! Madame Cholet! That spoon was an antique! Forged by the now-extinct inhabitants of a planet which specialised in ribicola.

MARTHA

Fungus?

THE DOCTOR

Oh yes, but not just any old fungus. No, a special hydroxiding fungus - there's been no treatment for it these last two thousand years. Which is why, Baltazar, Scourge of the Galaxy...

MARTHA

(warning Baltazar)

Your deck is rusting away!

Baltazar looks at his feet. A dark patch spreading, fizzing beneath his feet... spreading out along the deck...

BALTAZAR

Whuh-?

The deck gives way. He falls through it, into darkness...

BALTAZAR (CONT'D)

Nooo-!

The Doctor and Martha step back from the spreading patch.

MARTHA

That's not ordinary rust -!

THE DOCTOR

Nah, I pepmed it up a bit. Gave it a bit of 'zing'. A bit of va-va-voom.

A flurry of squawking. Caw is trapped in his cage, rust getting closer.

CAW

Va-va-voom! Va-va-voom!

MARTHA

(indicating Caw)

Doctor, you can't leave him. Not to the rust!

The Doctor sighs. Raises his sonic screwdriver, zaps the lock on the cage.

THE DOCTOR

Ah well...

CUT TO:

3

INT. TARDIS CONTROL ROOM

3

The TARDIS is in flight. THE DOCTOR moving around the console, flicking switches; MARTHA following him.

MARTHA

Will Baltazar ever get caught?

THE DOCTOR

Oh I imagine so, his luck can't hold out forever.

MARTHA

So what'll happen, d'you think?

THE DOCTOR

In this era? Most likely prison-planet for him would be... Volag-Noc. Yeah, that's where I'd take him if it was up to me. Coldest place in the galaxy.

MARTHA

Brrrr. Nasty.

THE DOCTOR

Yup. Now - give me a number between zero and ninety-nine!

MARTHA

Forty-five.

THE DOCTOR

And another!

MARTHA

Seventy-two.

THE DOCTOR

Another!

MARTHA

Three. What is this? Galactic lottery?

THE DOCTOR

Destination setting!

Punching keyboard.

THE DOCTOR (CONT'D)

And you, Martha Jones, have randomly chosen to take us to - Copacabana Beach! Arriba!

CUT TO:

4

EXT. SPACE

4

Baltazar's ship explodes with a Praxis ring! Squawking CAW flies off and out of screen, exultant BALTAZAR, fist raised, on its back.

BALTAZAR

I'll get you for this, Doctor! I'll make you sorry you were ever born...!

5

EXT. SPACE/TIME VORTEX

5

The TARDIS rocketing through space/time, faster than we've ever seen it.

THE DOCTOR & MARTHA (V/O)
(Happy screaming, like on a rollercoaster)

CUT TO:

6

INT. TARDIS CONTROL ROOM

6

Central Column pumping furiously. Everything juddering. THE DOCTOR rises up from the console, punches the air.

THE DOCTOR

Yes! Six-hundred-and-seventy million miles an hour, and a bit! Rock on!

MARTHA

You're just a boy racer, aren't you?

THE DOCTOR

Ha!

Suddenly central column stops dead, like someone's slammed on the brakes. Awful grinding noise. The Doctor and MARTHA thrown off their feet.

THE DOCTOR & MARTHA

Whoa-a-ah!

MARTHA

What was that? Emergency stop?

THE DOCTOR

Owww, search me. There's nothing in the manual...

Reveal that the TARDIS is being gripped from above by CAW - an older, more rusted Caw that we saw previously. One eye missing. View moves around so we see that Caw is dragging the TARDIS towards a small planet.

THE DOCTOR (CONT'D)

Go on, then. We've stopped.

CUT TO:

7

EXT. EYRIE

7

Open on a close shot of the TARDIS doors opening, revealing MARTHA. Space bird noise from off. Her eyes light up...

MARTHA

I've died and gone to Bill Oddie heaven.

Suddenly, CAW soars between them, coasting downwards and lands on a strong branch, to face them.

CAW

Bill Oddie heaven! Bill Oddie heaven!

MARTHA

I know you! It's Caw, isn't it?

CAW

Welcome to Pheros, Miss Martha. It's Caw's home.

MARTHA

How're you doing, Caw?

CAW

I likes you, Miss Martha.

Donk! He tips up a nest and something small falls out. Martha catches it.

MARTHA

Oh!

... it's a tiny version of Caw as a brooch. Close, we see it's gold, and immobile.

CAW

That's for savin' Caw's life all them years ago.

MARTHA

Thank you, Caw. It's really lovely.

She pins it on. And it's there throughout the rest of the story (well, until Sc 54.)

CAW

Got some news for you, Doctor. 'Bout Baltazar. Let him out of Volag-Noc.

THE DOCTOR

Volag-Noc? I was right, Martha!

MARTHA

Yeah, great. Caw, why'd they release him from prison?

CAW

Say he's reformed. But Caw reckons he's as bad as ever he was. He'll be comin' for Caw. Caw sold him out, for a bar of gold. Or three...

MARTHA

What do you need gold for?

THE DOCTOR

He eats it.

CAW

He won't rest, Doctor! He seeks his heart's desire - and knows how to find it.

THE DOCTOR

He does?

CAW

The Infinite!

Beat.

THE DOCTOR

Oh, that's just a legend.

MARTHA

What is?

CAW

Baltazar thinks different. Thinks he knows how to find it.

MARTHA

Find what?

Beat

THE DOCTOR

The Infinite.

MARTHA

Yeah, I got that. But what exactly is the Infinite?

CUT TO:

8

EXT. ASTEROID SURFACE

8

A lurid sunrise rolls over a dark rock, big enough to have its own purplish atmosphere, small enough to see its curvature. As the sun rises, it lights up the crags and spurs around, which resolve themselves into the prow of a huge steam-spaceship. Inside and outside makes the Titanic look like a rowing boat. Rusted and ancient, half-in, half-out of the rock.

THE DOCTOR

Well, let's just say there are things out there in space, Martha. Things that Â pre-date our reality. Relics from the Dark Times.

MARTHA
Oh, a fairy tale?

THE DOCTOR
Oh far, far more than that. There was a time when the universe was so much smaller than it is now - a darker, older time of chaos. Creatures like the Racnoss, the Nestenes and the Great Vampyres rampaged through the Void.

Begin tracking into a vast x-shaped rent in the stern, into total blackness. Music says 'ominous'.

CUT TO:

9

EXT. EYRIE

9

MARTHA
And this Infinite, this is one of those "relics from the dark time"?

THE DOCTOR
It's said that if anyone were to find the Infinite, they'd receive their heart's desire.

(Beat)
And frankly, that's quite a thing to receive.

MARTHA
Yeah, but how's Baltazar going to find it?

CAW hawks, croaks, regurgitates an ear-ring with a small black tablet attached.

CAW
That's how.

THE DOCTOR picks it up.

MARTHA
What's that?

THE DOCTOR
It's a datachip. Part of a black box recorder. Dark Time technology.

CAW
Baltazar gave it to me for safekeepin'. Should be four of 'em.
(MORE)

CAW (CONT'D)

You need to use each one to find the
next -

MARTHA

And find all four, you find the
Infinite? Are we going on a quest
then?

THE DOCTOR

No. The Infinite stays lost. Nothing
more than a legend.

(beat)

As Last Custodian to the Secrets of
the Universe, it's my duty to see it
stays that way.

He drops the ear-ring, raises his foot to stamp on it.

CAW

(panicking, squawking)

Ay mustn't! Mustn't! He's got a copy-
!

THE DOCTOR

And I can't let someone like Baltazar,
someone as corrupt and twisted as he
is, have access to that kind of power.

The Doctor picks up the ear-ring.

THE DOCTOR (CONT'D)

Caw - you'd better be right about
this.

CUT TO:

10

INT. TARDIS CONTROL ROOM

10

Closed doors burst open as THE DOCTOR (holding ear-ring) then
MARTHA come charging in, racing towards console.

She rams the chip part of the ear-ring into a suitable slot in
the console. A 'ping!' From console.

THE DOCTOR

(reading)

Planet Bouken. Okay... Here... we... go!

He activates the central column...

CUT TO:

11

EXT. EYRIE

11

CAW watching on as the TARDIS dematerialises, revealing BALTAZAR.

BALTAZAR

The tracker's in place?

CAW

'Thank you, Caw. It's really lovely.'
Aaaark!

BALTAZAR

Then the Doctor's going to find me the Infinite, going to find me my heart's desire...

CAW

Heart's desire! Heart's desire!

BALTAZAR

And then, I'll have my revenge!

CAW

Revenge! Revenge!

CUT TO:

12

EXT. BOUKEN DESERT. DAY

12

The TARDIS materialises. Glittering sands, two suns. The doors open. MARTHA then THE DOCTOR appear and walk forward, immediately up to their calves in sand.

THE DOCTOR

Ah, Martha, see those? Artificial suns.

MARTHA

Never!

THE DOCTOR

Someone wanted the planet Bouken warmed up.

A tremendous mechanised bellowing from behind. Slowly, they turn to see three vast mechanised oil rigs, on four legs, on the plain. Snout-like drills buried in the sand, chuntering away. Chimneys like slanted spines on their platform-backs, pumping black soot into the air.

MARTHA

What are they?

THE DOCTOR
Oil rigs.

MARTHA
Oil rigs-?!? Hang on. They still
need oil, in the future?

THE DOCTOR
It ran out on Earth. The corporations
went drilling elsewhere.

MARTHA
To look at them you'd think they were
alive...

Bang on cue, the drills stop, retract out of the sand and the
drill heads turn directly to The Doctor and Martha. They look a
bit Mosquito-like.

THE DOCTOR
You think?!

As one, the three rigs begin stalking towards them, drill heads
whirring menacingly...

THE DOCTOR (CONT'D)
Run?

They turn - only to see another rig is almost on top of them,
stalking towards the TARDIS.

Close on its screaming drillhead.

MARTHA
What now?

THE DOCTOR
Er, well, I'm open to suggestions...

MARTHA
Er...

Unexpectedly a spearhead-cum-grappling hook-cum-clamp with a
line attached shoots out of the ground, past Martha. It embeds
itself in the leg of the leading rig. The drillhead whirrs like
vocalising a question mark, turns as if to look at it.

THE DOCTOR
How'd you do that?

Another hook/line shoots past from nearest the Doctor. Embeds
itself in the other leg. Drillhead turns to examine it.

THE DOCTOR (CONT'D)
Oh, Martha, you're brilliant!

Then the ground beneath the Doctor and Martha begins to shake. They're standing on something that's rising out of it...

THE DOCTOR (CONT'D)
Oh yeah, now you're just showing off.

THE DOCTOR & MARTHA
Whoah!

They wobble, stumble.

Overhead view. What's rising out of the ground is a weird ship - a cross between a buccaneer and a submarine. Massive skull and crossbones etched on the side. Sand pouring off it.

The TARDIS is 'juddered' off the edge of the ship - and topples off deep into the sand, ending upright but off vertical.

CUT TO:

13

EXT. DECK OF THE 'BLACK GOLD'. DAY

13

THE DOCTOR and MARTHA are on the deck. Either side of them, cannon emplacements, each manned by two CREW MEMBERS - spacesuited figures with black visors on their helmets, so we can't see their faces. Bandoliers and pirate cutlasses, etc.

Further back, a First Mate, SWABB, steering a big compass-wheel; and further back still, beside a conning-tower, the Captain, KALIKO, hidden slightly behind a bizarre robot telescope attachment.

KALIKO
Hoist the colours, Mister Mate!

SWABB
Aye aye, Captain!

KALIKO
Let OilCorp see that the Black Gold is in business!

SWABB
Aye aye, Captain! A-harr...

Swabb presses a button and a Jolly Roger flag automatically raises on a telescopic pole. The Doctor and Martha look to either side in disbelief, then turn to one another excitedly. As one:

THE DOCTOR & MARTHA
Pirates!?!?

SWABB
I'm Swabb, First Mate aboard the Black
-

KALIKO
(cutting across)
Now then, Mister Mate, put her in
reverse!

Now we see Kaliko as she moves away from the telescope. Dreaded red hair, part Mick Hucknall, part Bride of Frankenstein. One eye blacked out with a bionic eyepatch attachment. Note her black tablet ear-ring - one of the datachips. The Doctor and Martha see this, exchange glances.

SWABB
Aye aye, Cap'n! A-Harr...

Swabb wrenches at the wheel. Whine of unseen engines.

KALIKO
You two might want to hold on tight.

The Doctor and Martha hug each other.

KALIKO (CONT'D)
To. The. Rail?

They run to opposite sides of the deck, gripping the rails they find there.

THE DOCTOR
Aye aye, Captain!

KALIKO
Take the strain, me hearties!

Lines go taut as the CREW grab them.

SWABB
Heave lads!

KALIKO
All right, Swabb - maximum power!

SWABB
Aye!

Whereupon the ship shoots off into the air, rear engines blazing. The oil rig is wrenches off its feet and battered along the sand. The others left behind.

THE DOCTOR

Well, that I didn't expect.

KALIKO

Cut thrust, Mister Mate.

SWABB

Then pull the rig in...?

KALIKO

... and siphon it, Swabb!

THE DOCTOR

Hello there, Captain...?

KALIKO

Captain Kaliko.

THE DOCTOR

Hello. I'm the Doctor. Martha and I -

MARTHA

Doctor, why are they're smashing up
the oil rigs?

THE DOCTOR

Told you, it's the fortieth century.
The last great oil corporations are
sucking the solar system dry, to feed
demand. Petrol prices have gone
through the roof, of course, and the
colonies that can't afford to pay are
dying.

KALIKO

Aye. And the oil companies call us
pirates...

THE DOCTOR

... so you're smashing the rigs,
siphoning off the petrol... I see.

MARTHA

Robbing the rich to fuel the poor?
But that's brilliant!

KALIKO

What d'you think we should do with
them, Swabb?

SWABB (MUFFLED)

I don't know, Cap'n.

KALIKO
Can't hear you!

SWABB activates the visor mechanism of his helmet. It peels back, revealing a skull. A fleshless skull, with bionic eyes swivelling in otherwise empty sockets.

Taking this as their cue, the 4 x crew do the same. They, too, are just skulls.

THE DOCTOR
A skeleton crew?

KALIKO
Literally. Less of a drain on rations. Now what I reckon is, to land up in a place like this, you dogs're either OilCorp spies or planning a spot of piratin' yourselves...

THE DOCTOR
Or indeed, er, none of the above...

KALIKO
Either way, I don't want you on the Black Gold. So ahoy there, me heartless hearties, throw these sandlubbers overboard!

The 4 x Crew pull out their cutlasses as they advance menacingly on the Doctor and Martha...

THE DOCTOR
Yeah..ahhh...

The CREW advancing on THE DOCTOR and MARTHA.

SWABB fires a bolt from his laser flintlock into the air.

SWABB
Hold hard there, lads!

The Crew part, shrink back, as he walks through them to KALIKO.

KALIKO
Swabb, you swab! Is this mutiny?

MARTHA
Yesss!

SWABB
Never, Cap'n Kaliko, not mutiny!

THE DOCTOR

Nooo.

SWABB

I just wondered if they be OilCorp spies, mayhaps we dispose of the bodies by putting them inside one of the oil rigs? A-harr... Make it look like an accident?

KALIKO

Yer not as empty-headed as you seems, Mister Mate! We'll use the one we just keelhauled!

SWABB

Aye aye, Cap'n.

As Swabb turns back, his bionic eye winks at the Doctor and Martha. Voice sotto, no piratey affectations.

SWABB (CONT'D)

Don't worry, Doctor, Martha, you're perfectly safe with me.

He walks to the wheel.

MARTHA

What's he up to?

THE DOCTOR

Hmmmm... I don't think our Mister Swabb is all he's cracked up to be. I wonder...

FADE TO:

14

EXT. ALIEN DESERT

14

The Black Gold hovering - the damaged oilrig attached still by the clamps. The clamps whirr apart, ripping a gaping hole in the side of the rig facing the sky (the rig has sunk quite low into the soft sand) and a transparent tube extends from the Black Gold and begins draining the oil. Pull back so we can see the other two rigs in the distance.

CUT TO:

15

EXT. DECK OF 'THE BLACK GOLD'. NIGHT

15

THE DOCTOR and MARTHA peering over the side of the ship. SWABB and the 4 x CREW, all still with skull heads showing, are close, watching them. KALIKO gloating, hands on hips.

KALIKO

Said your prayers yet, Doctor?

THE DOCTOR

So, er, sorry, let me see if I've got this right? We somehow get inside this rig you've drained of oil, and then what?

KALIKO

A quick blast from me mate Swabb's laser pistol, the remaining oil ignites...

THE DOCTOR

OilCorp find us dead inside. Boiled in oil?

MARTHA

That's murder!

KALIKO

Accidents happen. Now - me hearties! The plank!

Swabb hits a button clearly marked PLANK on the side of the rail and a plank emerges from the beneath it, beside the Doctor & co, stopping directly above the gaping hole in the upturned rig. Kaliko waves her cutlass in Martha's direction

MARTHA

Careful with that!

But the Doctor steps in the way.

THE DOCTOR

Uh-uh. Uh-huh uh-huh uh-huh - me first.

A beat.

THE DOCTOR (CONT'D)

(whisper to Martha)

Thought Swabb would have made his move by now...

MARTHA
(Whisper)
What move?

THE DOCTOR
(whisper)
He's no pirate. If he thinks we're
with this OilCorp, then my guess is -

MARTHA
(whisper)
That he is, too?

THE DOCTOR
(whisper)
Yeah. Fingers crossed
(Loud)
Ready!

And he hops onto the plank.

KALIKO
I like your style, Doctor. Shame you
have to die!

THE DOCTOR
Yeah, yeah, yeah.

He whips out his sonic screwdriver, points it in the direction
of the floor.

THE DOCTOR (CONT'D)
Now let us go, or I'll destroy your
ship!

KALIKO
What, with that? No deal!

THE DOCTOR
I wish you weren't so obstinate,
Kaliko. Oh well.

He presses the sonic screwdriver again. Nothing happens.
Martha rolls her eyeballs.

MARTHA
Why's it not working?

THE DOCTOR
Er, Patience -

The Doctor gives the sonic a shake, a tap, blows on it.

THE DOCTOR (CONT'D)
Er, sand in the mechanism. Hang on...

He blows really hard on the tip of the screwdriver, points it again. It lights up.

THE DOCTOR (CONT'D)
Success!

KALIKO
And?

THE DOCTOR
And hold on tight.

And the telescope we saw earlier sparks and fizzles. A couple of other components around the deck also pop, as does a couple of things on the helmets/suits of a Crew member or two. As the Doctor jumps back next to Martha, the Black Gold judders slightly.

KALIKO
OilCorp dog! You're damaging the
Black Gold!

MARTHA
We're actually on your side, Captain!
We came here to save you!

SWABB
It's all right, Martha.

Swabb has his flintlock levelled at Kaliko.

SWABB (CONT'D)
The Captain's pirate days are over.
I'm with OilCorp.

THE DOCTOR
(To Martha)
Told you.

SWABB
And OilCorp have promised me a new
body to replace this bag of bones.
Same goes for you, 'me hearties'...
if you'll help me turn the Captain in!

KALIKO
They'll never turn on me!

As one, the Crew side with Swabb.

KALIKO (CONT'D)

Oh, no.

THE DOCTOR

Thing is, Captain, Swabb here seems to think Martha and I are with OilCorp too...

SWABB

You're not?

THE DOCTOR

No.

KALIKO

You're not?

MARTHA

No!

THE DOCTOR

Captain, we've come here to rescue you!

KALIKO

Why?

SWABB

Doesn't matter, Captain. You're time is up!

Whereupon SWABB reaches for his bionic eye - plucks it out of the socket, and speaks into it, like a mic:

SWABB (CONT'D)

Rigs! Attack!

And the two other oil rig drillheads emerge from the sand encircling the Black Gold. And fire laser bolts at the ship!

THE DOCTOR

Lucky they're not great shots!

Stray bolt fizzes past his ear.

MARTHA

Define "lucky"!

SWABB

(Yelling to his microphone, till he drops it)

No! No, more precision, fire with more - waaaagh

Two or three bolts strike the underside of the Black Gold. It rolls over, spinning the DOCTOR, MARTHA, KALIKO, SWABB and 4 x CREW over...

THE DOCTOR
Roll with it, Martha!

CUT TO:

16

EXT. BOUKEN DESERT. DUSK

16

The ship spins, tearing the transparent tube that was attached to the damaged rig. Then it comes to a halt, still floating in the air, but at a jaunty angle. Smoke billows from somewhere in the bowels of the ship. A couple of laser blasts hit the deck and we should see the Jolly Roger flag pole topple and the compass-wheel fly upwards into the air before it drops back into the thick black smoke.

Quiet. The attack rigs check their fallen comrade, whirr, and stop still beside the ship. Two of the CREW lying below in the sand, apparently dead.

CUT TO:

17

EXT. DECK OF 'THE BLACK GOLD'. DUSK

17

Thick black oil smoke. Dust. On coughing MARTHA, feeling about in the wreckage. We can see as she reaches towards us, unseen by her, the big button marked PLANK.

MARTHA
Doctor? Doctor? Aah!

SWABB has grabbed her wrist - his gauntlet's come off, his skeletal fist like a vice. We stay close on these two until indicated.

SWABB
Forget it, he's gone - but at least I can think of a good use for you.

MARTHA
Oh really!

SWABB
Yes. My five-year-service reward from OilCorp is that I get to choose a new body soon...

Martha's POV. KALIKO emerging out of the smoke behind Swabb. A few spokes of the displaced steering wheel between her and Swabb.

SWABB (CONT'D)

And you know what? I can see myself
wearing yours. Slinky, yeah!

Kaliko touches her eyepatch. It opens up, something glinting beneath: a pistol barrel.

MARTHA

(distracting him, talking v
fast))

Look you, me and the Doctor, we're not here to cause you and OilCorp any trouble, right? We're on a mission, oh dead important one. Gotta collect these datachips you see, stop this Baltazar guy from stealing a big spaceship called the Infinite, which'll give him, well, infinite power I suppose. And that's a bad thing cos he's not a nice bloke. Oh, and Swabb?

SWABB

Yeah?

MARTHA

Umm... behind you?

She points, Swabb swivels, dragging Martha with him -

KALIKO grins horribly.

And then the steering wheel beneath her rises up from the deck. The Doctor with his head jammed between the spokes, holding on to handles like he's in the stocks. Blocking the way.

THE DOCTOR

Eye-eye! Oooh, sorry!

MARTHA

Doctor!

The Doctor turns sharply to Martha, accidentally whacking Swabb with the wheel as he does so.

Swabb is sat on the plank now, dazed, trying to stay balanced.

SWABB

Wooah...

Kaliko presses the PLANK button. It retracts suddenly, sending Swabb dropping into the darkness of the sand dunes.

SWABB (CONT'D)

(Wails)

The Doctor, Martha and Kaliko peer over the edge.

KALIKO

Will the vile dog live?

MARTHA

Well the sand seemed dead soft, so it probably broke his fall.

SWABB

I'll get you for this!

MARTHA

Yup, he's okay. You need some help with that?

THE DOCTOR

Yeah... could you? Ow, oooh!

On Kaliko, while Martha helps the Doctor out of the wheel.

KALIKO

Doctor - you said you'd come here for me. What exactly did you mean by that...?

DOCTOR

Ah.

KALIKO

Well?

THE DOCTOR

Your ear-ring, Captain. You know what it is, really?

Beat. Kaliko laughs.

KALIKO

You're after the Infinite? You fool!

Kaliko begins walking backwards, to the 'conning tower'.

KALIKO (CONT'D)

Now, I was going offer you both a berth on my next ship - but seeing as you had an ulterior motive in rescuing me...

She activates a pad on the side of the 'conning tower', which swivels around. It's hollow, with a seat inside. The Doctor, now free of the wheel, boggles. She steps in.

KALIKO (CONT'D)
There's only room for one in my lifeboat, anyhow.

Plonks herself in seat, presses button a on one of the arm rests. The Doctor pulls Martha away as the whole conning tower launches itself into the air, like a rocket.

Beat. The Doctor and Martha stunned. A parachute erupts from the conning tower and it floats own on the horizon.

MARTHA
Looks like she came down somewhere near the TARDIS.

THE DOCTOR
We have to catch up with her. If Baltazar gets that datachip, and finds the Infinite...

MARTHA
He gets his heart's desire. The destruction of you, me and Earth.

The Doctor flashes her a winning smile and nods downwards.

CUT TO:

18

EXT. BOUKEN DESERT. DUSK

18

The TARDIS in the desert. If we're really quick, we just see a shadow crossing it and upwards (its CAW but we shouldn't realise that). Pan across to show - THE DOCTOR and MARTHA trudging as best they can through the deep sand. Martha is almost at the lifeboat/conning tower.

MARTHA
Look!

CUT TO:

19

INT. CONNING TOWER

19

A view of the hatch sliding open. THE DOCTOR and MARTHA behind. We don't see what they are seeing to make the Doctor wince.

MARTHA

Aww, no. Surely the fall couldn't do that?

THE DOCTOR

No. She's been murdered.

He reaches forward to pluck off Kaliko's ear-ring and holds it up to Martha.

THE DOCTOR (CONT'D)

Live by the cutlass, die by the cutlass, it seems -

MARTHA

Doctor?

THE DOCTOR

I'm so sorry Kaliko - but we've got what we came for, Martha. Let's see where we're going next...

CUT TO:

20

EXT. BUG CITY. NIGHT

20

The TARDIS materialises in a truly weird alien city. Apparently deserted. Although we don't know exactly what they are just yet, twisted termite towers like skyscrapers all around - organic, but with just a hint of Angkor Wat temples. Purple sky. TARDIS door opens. THE DOCTOR and MARTHA poke their heads out. She moves to step out. The Doctor stays her momentarily.

THE DOCTOR

Hang on, hang on! There could be anything out there. Snakes like bendy buses. Sabre-toothed gorillas. Anything!

MARTHA

Excellent!

She steps off the TARDIS threshold. The Doctor follows, pointing out compass directions.

THE DOCTOR

Right - that way is Main Street, so that is probably downtown...

MARTHA

Where's the lights?

THE DOCTOR
Lights?

MARTHA
City like this should be full of
lights, especially at night.

Holes in the towers begin to light up phosphorescent green. One, two, four, etc, all in sequence, going up the towers. A buzzing sound, escalating. The lights begin to move. They're bugs. Green glowing bugs, swarming out of the 'windows' in the towers.

MARTHA (CONT'D)
(excited)
Doctor! They're bugs!

Bugs gathering above them, rotating in a spiral cloud.

THE DOCTOR
So I see... and they're about to
swarm!

And the bugs swarm, descending upon them...

The phosphorescent swarm. Whirling around THE DOCTOR and MARTHA, like they're in the eye of a hurricane. Both with their hands clapped around their ears. The sound of an approaching vehicle...

MARTHA
Doctor! The bugs...

THE DOCTOR
Swarming... all around us...

MERGRASS
(OOV, shouting)
Go on! Get out of it!

Martha's POV. The Swarm begins to clear.

MERGRASS (CONT'D)
(OOV, shouting)
What's the matter with you two?

The swarm has fully parted, scattering into the towers - to reveal MERGRASS. He's not human - his maroon skin should prove that. He's slightly plump, amphibian-looking, gills, pointed ears with ridges, that sort of thing. No hair. Wearing a dark, three-piece suit, very modern; very urbane businessman. He wears his data chip as a lapel badge rather than in his ear. Perhaps he carries a transparent attache case with a tube going up on sleeve, pumping water into the suit, keeping him moist.

He stands at the front of a futuristic automatically driven vehicle, both hands clasped to the windscreen top. In the back of the Jeep, ammo boxes and crates, a couple of rocket launchers clearly lying across the top.

MARTHA
(seeing lapelbadge datachip)
Doctor!

THE DOCTOR
I know.

MERGRASS
And what are you staring at?

THE DOCTOR
Thank you. For the timely arrival.
Mister, erm?

MERGRASS
Mergrass. Ulysees Mergrass.

THE DOCTOR
Good thing the bugs listen to you.

MERGRASS
We have an... understanding.

MARTHA
I noticed.

MERGRASS
(to the towers)
I'm here to provide their community,
via their Queen, with protection.

A distant roaring sound. All look up.

MARTHA
What's that?

MERGRASS
What they need protecting from...

In the sky, black shapes, like the helicopters in Apocalypse Now. Whirring rotor wings. Clearly mechanical objects. Fly-like, big mesh 'windscreens'.

THE DOCTOR
Hang on. Those are warplanes.

MERGRASS
What do you expect in a warzone?

THE DOCTOR & MARTHA
A warzone?

The windscreens move, angling outwards. They look like radar dishes. Mergrass is legging it into the entrance of the nearest, grandest tower.

MERGRASS
Sonic attack! Incoming!

THE DOCTOR
(to Martha)
You know what? I think he's got the right idea.

Piercing throbbing sound from the dishes. The towers begin to wobble, crack... Martha running-stumbling, following the Doctor. He turns back for a moment. Sees a chunk of masonry detach itself from the tower nearest Martha.

THE DOCTOR (CONT'D)
Martha? Martha! Look out!

Martha looks up. Her POV of a chunk of tower heading towards her...

CUT TO BLACK.

21

INT. QUEEN'S CHAMBER

21

Fade up on MARTHA's POV. She's flat on the ground. Weird music. Whip-pan left, following her line of sight. Two strange green giant bugs, bowing each other's antennae to produce violin-like sounds.

THE DOCTOR
Pretty, isn't it?

Whip-pan back right. THE DOCTOR leaning over her, holding out his hand.

MERGRASS
If you like that sort of thing.

Whip-pan far right. MERGRASS attache case clasped to his chest, still pumping, watches as bugs inspect the contents of the crates.

MERGRASS (CONT'D)
Careful! Don't touch what isn't yours. Yet. Breakages must still be paid for.
(MORE)

MERGRASS (CONT'D)

Besides which, they won't activate until I give your Queen this keycoder to switch everything on.

He holds up a small remote device. The bugs gently lower the weapons back into the crate.

The Doctor helps Martha up. Martha entranced.

THE DOCTOR

You all right? Turns out the tower's are built from dung, not rock. But even so -

MARTHA

Yeah, I'm fine. It's beautiful. Really beautiful.

MANTASPHID QUEEN (OOV)

Well said, Martha Jones.

Martha's POV again. Whip-pan up. And up. And up. Travelling up the body of the MANTASPHID QUEEN - a huge, articulated, green bug. The glow from her body is what lights the chamber a huge hollow space, full of entrances and exits. Porthole windows, like in the towers, filled with bug lights.

THE DOCTOR

Ah! Martha Jones, the Mantaspid Queen; the Mantaspid Queen... Ma'am... Martha Jones.

MARTHA

Your... Majesty?

THE DOCTOR

(sotto)

Spot on.

(to Queen)

As I was saying, your Majesty - these alien attackers...

MERGRASS

I hope you're not putting a business proposition, Doctor! The bidding is over. I won.

MANTASPHID QUEEN

Mergrass is correct, Doctor. We have our military adviser already, we do not need another.

THE DOCTOR
(to Mergrass)
Oh. 'Military adviser', is it?
Interesting euphemism for gun-running.

MARTHA
Gun-running?

THE DOCTOR
In the crates.

Buzzing. A swarm of bugs pours into the chamber from one of the entrances. It clears, leaving a curled-up object deposited in front of the Queen. It's a beetle-like black carapace.

MANTASPHID QUEEN
They've caught a pilot! Mergrass,
they've caught a pilot!

THE DOCTOR
Stand well back - I want to see what
it is you're fighting against...

And the 'carapace' uncurls. It's humanoid a shiny black suit, insectoid eyes either side of its helmet. Completely covered, we can't see inside it. Scary chittering sounds.

THE DOCTOR (CONT'D)
Oh. What are you?

Whirr of servos as the suit pauses, turns, looks at the Doctor.

The suit's POV - two Doctor heads.

It charges towards him, arms outstretched...

MANTASPHID QUEEN
Crush it! Squash it! Get it away
from me-!

MARTHA
Wait, Doctor, it's -

THE DOCTOR
Trying to kill me, I know!

MARTHA
No! It's panicking. Doctor, it's
just frightened!

The suit grips the Doctor by the shoulders. A bizarre embrace.

THE DOCTOR

Oh. Oh, oh, - Martha, you are a marvel.

(to Suit)

Calm, calm, calm, calm.

(He produces his sonic) Hey, I'm not going to hurt you.

He sonics the suit's neck which releases a hidden catch at the base of its neck. Hiss of compressed air. The headpiece, then entire suit, bisects vertically, revealing a human - think, gawkish. A young PILOT, KELVIN. Ginger. Freckles. Gulping in air.

PILOT

Thank you. Thank you so much... I... training didn't prepare me... I didn't...

THE DOCTOR

It's all right, it's all right, it's all right, calm down. You're fine now...

PILOT

Sorry - suit got damaged when I came down. No air left. I thought I was gonna die - I don't want to die...

MARTHA

Well, you didn't.

MANTASPHID QUEEN

Fleshy biped! We must be protected from fleshy bipeds! Destroy them all!

MERGRASS

You can destroy them, your majesty. With the weapons you've bought.

THE DOCTOR

(to Pilot)

What's your name, Pilot?

PILOT

(Saluting)

Pilot Kelvin, sir!

THE DOCTOR

Well Pilot Kelvin, what's wrong with you? Picking a fight with a load of defenceless bugs.

PILOT

Eh? We didn't start it!

MANTASPHID QUEEN

Yes they did. The fleshy bipeds have been trying to exterminate us! Wipe us out!

PILOT

No! You don't understand. This is Myarr, this... this was my home. Where I was born, brought up... We were here first!

THE DOCTOR

(to Mantaspid Queen)

Is this true?

The MANTASPHID QUEEN grins.

PILOT

This used to be a lovely place. My parents had a homestead here. Then the bugs arrived and drove the people out. I only joined up once... once my parents were killed...

THE DOCTOR

Killed? Why?

(To Queen: angry)

Why did you attack?

MANTASPHID QUEEN

So many lovely animals they had here. So much lovely dung!

MARTHA

You invaded this planet for dung?!?

PILOT

It's one of the last fertile planet in the galaxy. If it falls, there'll be a famine like you wouldn't believe.

MERGRASS

(to Mantaspid Queen)

Your Majesty, if I may? My job here is done. I have supplied you with the means to destroy your enemies! Your contract stipulates final payment on delivery.

MANTASPHID QUEEN
(butter wouldn't melt)
Did it?
(leering, shouty)
Guess what, Mergrass: I LIED!!!
There will be no payment! Mantasphids
do not make deals with fleshy bipeds!

MERGRASS
Typical mantashpid. I should've
listened to the others.

MARTHA
What others?

MERGRASS
The prisoners. There was a mantasphid
there, too. Tipped me off about this
little war, so I decided to do the
deal.

MARTHA
You were in prison?

MERGRASS
Good grief, no. I was a broker, a
dealer. I would get letters and gifts
to the inmates, and in return...

THE DOCTOR
You got well paid?

MERGRASS
Of course. But the Governor always
said that you could never trust a
mantasphid.

THE DOCTOR
The Governor of which prison was this?
Volag-Noc perhaps?

MARTHA
(to Doctor)
Volag-Noc? But isn't that where
Baltazar was-?

MERGRASS
(eyes narrowing)
You know of Baltazar?

His hand instinctively covers the lapel badge/data chip.
Suddenly - the Queen's antennae prick up in alarm.

MANTASPHID QUEEN

The fly-ships - they're coming back!
Bugs - defend us! They'll destroy us
all...

MERGRASS

(to Doctor)

We're going to die too unless we get
out of here-!

PILOT

Forget it. You can't get far enough
away.

MARTHA

Why not?

PILOT

Because Earth Command can't afford to
lose this planet!

(Beat, then quiet)

You see, they'll even sacrifice me...

The sound of the warplanes getting closer. The Doctor, Martha, Mergrass and the Pilot looking up.

THE DOCTOR

Your majesty, listen to me - there
might still be a way...

MANTASPHID QUEEN

Ah, Doctor. This is a fleshy biped
thing, is it not - 'never say die'?

MARTHA

Yeah, exactly!

MANTASPHID QUEEN

Fleshy bipeds are very stupid
creatures. But the fight goes on!
We'll win this war yet!

MARTHA

Pilot Kelvin! What will they do to
the city?

PILOT

Well... the plan was spatial
disintegration of this hundred-mile
vector.

THE DOCTOR

They're going to burn us out of space
and time?

PILOT
Kills all known bugs. Dead.

MARTHA
So we stand here, while they vaporise us?

MANTASPHID QUEEN
Mergrass, what do we do?

MERGRASS
You're asking me?

MANTASPHID QUEEN
You are my military adviser! You know tactics! You know weapons! Help us!

MERGRASS
I'd've happily helped you when I thought I was getting paid!

He holds up the keypad electronic lock.

MERGRASS (CONT'D)
But without this, the weapons are useless. And without my money, you get nothing.

He drops the keypad, crushes it underfoot. Then turns, storms out of the nearest exit.

MANTASPHID QUEEN
Mergrass? Mergrass!!! Come back!

THE DOCTOR
(sotto)
We need to keep track of Mergrass. He has the datachip we need to continue this treasure hunt.

The Queen has closed her eyes, and begins to pulse with light. The bugs around her pulsing too. Buzzing.

Pulsing and buzzing stops. Queen reopens her eyes.

MANTASPHID QUEEN
It is decided. How do we surrender to the fleshy bipeds?

THE DOCTOR
Ah, at last. Pilot Kelvin - have you got a communications system with you?

PILOT
Inside my helmet, sir! But it was
damaged when I crashed...

The Doctor picks up the Pilot's helmet and sonics it.

THE DOCTOR
Oh well, we'll soon have that
sorted...

MANTASPHID QUEEN
Hurry! Hurry! We want to surrender!

PILOT
Doctor, There's no protocol for
negotiation with the Mantasphids.

MARTHA
Then make one!

PILOT
I can't. They invaded our homes,
killed our families...

THE DOCTOR
They are also living, sentient beings
that have a right to exist. Maybe not
here, but somewhere..

His sonic repairs the helmet communicator and we hear over the static:

CONTROL VOICE (V/O)
Mantasphid hive destruction commences
in sixty seconds.

The Doctor stares at Martha.

THE DOCTOR
Oooh, that's not good...

MANTASPHID QUEEN
Please, Doctor. Hurry.

MARTHA
Doctor! Listen, if the bugs can't
surrender, surely we can, can't we?

The Doctor hugs her.

THE DOCTOR
You. Are. Brilliant! Pilot - tell
them to open up a visual channel.

Click. Static.

PILOT
Control! This is Pilot Kelvin - imperative you open a visual link to this helmet's communications system, now. Please respond.

CONTROL VOICE
Roger.

MANTASPHID QUEEN
Hurry, Doctor!

Switch to a framed camera image - the Doctor in the helmet's display, leering like Johnny Rotten.

THE DOCTOR
Ahoy there, ye Earth Command nobodies! You got Doctor Vile, pirate o' the constellations, givin' you a big white flag! Fact is - me an' me mad mucker Martha here...

Martha appears in view, twitching eye.

MARTHA
Arr! Arr. Arr!

THE DOCTOR
(quiet, to Martha))
Umm, no. No, don't, don't do that.

(Back to Control) We've been rulin' over these insect raiders - held their Queenie hostage! But we has to admit - you got us beaten. Come on in and get us... We surrender!

Normal view: the Doctor steps back.

THE DOCTOR (CONT'D)
That should do it.

MANTASPHID QUEEN
What have you done, Doctor?

THE DOCTOR
Taken the rap for you, Queenie. Ended your war!

MARTHA
They'll never believe it.

THE DOCTOR
You reckon?

CUT TO:

22 EXT. BUG CITY. NIGHT

22

Fly-ships hovering.

CONTROL VOICE
All units - hive destruction
cancelled. Your priority now is to
apprehend male human, codename 'Doctor
Vile'!

CUT TO:

23 INT. QUEEN'S CHAMBER

23

MANTASPHID QUEEN
How can we thank you, Doctor?

THE DOCTOR
Easy. Work with the humans, not
against them. Young Kelvin here could
make a great ambassador.

PILOT
Me?

THE DOCTOR
Now listen, Your Majesty, the humans'
farms will need power. Light and heat
are hard to come by in an oil-starved
universe, right?

MARTHA
And you are naturally phosphorescent.

THE DOCTOR
Think you can make a deal?

MARTHA
And you'll get all the dung you could
ever want! Brilliant!
(Beat)
So what's next?

THE DOCTOR
We skedaddle out of here before
Kelvin's mates arrive. Good luck,
everyone.

They hurry out.

CUT TO:

24

INT. CORRIDOR

24

They are hurrying along, hand in hand.

MARTHA

What now? Catch up with Mergrass and go?

The Doctor stops suddenly.

THE DOCTOR

Oh, we've found him.

MERGRASS's corpse is at his feet. His attache case is shattered, a tiny amount of water puddled there.

MARTHA

Oh no! No!

Martha bends towards him, but the Doctor stays her.

THE DOCTOR

Sudden de-hydration. Take the datachip, and let's go.

MARTHA

We can't just leave him-! It's like Captain Kaliko all over again...

THE DOCTOR

Isn't it just? But Martha, we can't stay! We're criminals, remember?

CUT TO:

25

INT. TARDIS CONTROL ROOM

25

TARDIS in flight. Show the datachip plugged into console. THE DOCTOR setting co-ordinates.

THE DOCTOR

Next datachip located! It's... Ah.
It's... oooh...

MARTHA

Where? Is it bad?

THE DOCTOR
You wearing thermals?

CUT TO:

26

EXT. VOLAG-NOC PENAL COLONY. DAY

26

The TARDIS materialises in the middle of an icy lunar wasteland. THE DOCTOR and MARTHA charge out.

THE DOCTOR
Come on, you.

MARTHA
Where are we going? Where are we,
full stop?

THE DOCTOR
Well, we've now met two people from
the prison on Volag-Noc - right?

MARTHA
Right. But there's no prison here!

Bang on cue - prison bars shoot out of the ground, one set encircling the Doctor, the other Martha.

THE DOCTOR
You were saying...?

A whirring sound as the ice at the feet of THE DOCTOR who begins to lower slowly, a perfect circle of an elevator taking him down under the ground...

MARTHA
Doctor!

POV shot of the Doctor disappearing beneath the ice...

27

INT. VOLAG-NOC PRISON

27

The Doctor, stood on his lowering platform - currently static, as Martha lowers down on her. As they meet, they both continue lowering in unison.

MARTHA
Doctor!

THE DOCTOR
I thought you'd never get here!

Zipping around them, like a fly is WARDER 1. About the size of a football, it is a giant mechanical eye, with a pair of arm-like appendage beneath it. It has a thin collar section at the apex of the arms, like a toolbelt, around which various useful implements are studded. Each of these locks into its spherical head as required. We can see many other WARDERS flying around in the background.

The Doctor wields his sonic screwdriver

THE DOCTOR (CONT'D)
Er, we're visitors. Visitors, mind!

Warder 1's arm shoots up, whips the sonic away into its 'toolbelt'. The iris expands and contracts as it speaks (no mouth).

THE DOCTOR (CONT'D)
Oi!

WARDER 1
This item is confiscated.

It turns to look at Martha.

MARTHA
What?

WARDER 1
Scanning for malfeasance.

Piercing blue light from Warder 1's iris envelops Martha.

WARDER 1 (CONT'D)
No convictions. No confirmation of
criminal activity.

MARTHA
Well, obviously.

Warder 1 does the same to the Doctor.

WARDER 1
Scanning. Three thousand and five
outstanding convictions...

THE DOCTOR
Oooh, that many-?!?

WARDER 1
... with six thousand more to be taken
into consideration.

MARTHA
Doctor...?

THE DOCTOR
It's an unfair cop!

WARDER 1
Prison Cell 8447.

The Doctor's platform drops away at alarming speed, like a Tower of Terror ride.

THE DOCTOR
Woaaahhh-!

MARTHA
Doctor-!!!

She looks down as he disappears and we get our first view of the octagonal honeycombed-like prison. Each cell is closed off by a thick ice door, with a mechanical hinge above it that will clamp to the door and lift it upwards if needing to open.

We can't see the bottom levels of the cells (think of the medical bays in NEW EARTH).

But on one level we can see a different room - a vast doorway represented by a huge eye emblem. This is the Governor's office.

WARDER 1
The Governor will see you now.

MARTHA
Oh good. Great. I think...

She is gently lowered down.

CUT TO:

28

INT. THE DOCTOR'S CELL

28

With a hydraulic hiss, the ice door swings open and upwards and the Doctor enters.

A thin sleek robot, LOCKE, is stood still, observing him. He has no face, just a huge iris like Warder 1, but lengthways rather than spherical, so when it blinks/talks, the iris goes left to right rather than up to down.

Two bunk beds embedded into the ice wall, with stainless steel sink attachments the other side.

THE DOCTOR

Oh. Hullo, you're clearly an android
and I'm your new cellmate!

Soft whining, almost crying, from Locke.

THE DOCTOR (CONT'D)

You all right?

LOCKE

It... hurts!

The Doctor frowns, concerned.

THE DOCTOR

I'm the Doctor. Tell me the trouble.

CUT TO:

29

INT. GOVERNOR'S OFFICE

29

Big, plushly furnished space, albeit with metal walls. Centrepiece is a vast, ice desk. Governor GURNEY is a thin-faced weasly human. He's standing beside a wall studded with a quarter-size 'eyeball', studying the sonic screwdriver.

GURNEY

Interesting...

We pull back, revealing MARTHA, with WARDER 1 hovering by her shoulder.

MARTHA

You're the Governor here? There's
been a terrible mistake.

GURNEY

We don't make mistakes on Volag-Noc.
Safe!

The quarter-size eyeball swivels open, showing the interior of a safe. A futuristic gun, some gold blocks... and the next datachip inside.

MARTHA

But my friend's been [locked up]-!

Martha stops, seeing the chip clearly, as Gurney drops the sonic screwdriver inside.

GURNEY

Close.

The safe seals itself up.

GURNEY (CONT'D)
You were saying?

MARTHA
I -

The Governor crosses to his desk. Standing beside it.

GURNEY
Ah yes, your 'friend'...

His hands move across the desk. Alien text scrolls across the surface of the desk itself. A picture of the Doctor.

GURNEY (CONT'D)
We're still collating charges, but he's been a very naughty boy. Minor traffic violations - fourteen hundred counts. Evading library fines - two hundred and fifty counts.

MARTHA
C'mon, that's nothing serious-!

GURNEY
Planetary demolition?

MARTHA
How many counts?

GURNEY
Seventeen. No, eighteen.

MARTHA
Ouch.

GURNEY
And all dating back... Three thousand years?!?

MARTHA
Well, I'm sure he had his reasons...

GURNEY
Maybe so. But these charges have been extracted from his own brain. He knows what he's guilty of. And they've earned him... let's see now... two billion years in prison.

MARTHA
Two billion-?!?

GURNEY

He really should have taken back those library books... Hang on, there's more...

The desk shows a capture from the helmet-cam image in Episode 7: The Doctor leering like Johnny Rotten.

GURNEY (CONT'D)

There's something here about a 'Doctor Vile', wanted for piracy...

And now the bit where 'mad mucker Martha' appeared.

GURNEY (CONT'D)

As well as his accomplice. You!

CUT TO:

30

INT. THE DOCTOR'S CELL

30

LOCKE has his mechanical face open, THE DOCTOR fiddling with the mechanics inside.

THE DOCTOR

...so anyway, Caw then said - did I mention Caw before? Big, metal bird, eats gold for breakfast. Anyway, he told us that Baltazar is after the Infinite, the legendary starship that has the power to create your heart's desire. You might know Baltazar - nasty flea, used to live in this place, apparently. Anyway, we're having to chase around, stopping him from -

Bzzzt

LOCKE

Ow!

THE DOCTOR

Oooh, oooh, sorry! Sorry.

(beat)

Hang on - you've been inhibited!

LOCKE

I have.

THE DOCTOR

You couldn't commit a crime if you tried!

LOCKE
I could not.

THE DOCTOR
Then you shouldn't be here at all!
Oh, I'm not having this ...

And he yanks a chip or board of some description out of Locke's face. Sparks. The face closes up.

LOCKE
Thank... you...

THE DOCTOR
Right then - we'll have to dig our way out. Don't suppose you've concealed a teaspoon? I lost mine...

LOCKE
There is a more direct way. Now.

Locke touches the doorframe. Electrical energy arcs from his fingers, making a hole in the ice door.

THE DOCTOR
Oooh...

CUT TO:

31

INT. GOVERNOR'S OFFICE

31

Lights flickering.

MARTHA
What was that-?

GURNEY
Warder, what's up with the lights?

WARDER 1
Power fluctuation detected, Governor.
A cell has been opened from within.

GURNEY
Opened? Where?

WARDER 1
Cell 8447.

GURNEY rushes back to his desk, hands rolling all over it.

GURNEY
No! That cell is off-limits...

MARTHA

Didn't your tin-pet there put the
Doctor in Cell 8447?

GURNEY

No, I gave explicit orders no one was
to be put in with the Gover -

He stops, looking guiltily at Martha. The desk-top monitor
shows an image of the Doctor's now-empty cell.

MARTHA

The Governor, were you going to say?
I saw the datachip in your safe! So
if you're not the Governor, who are
you?

Gurney turns to look at her.

GURNEY

Don't you get it? He's escaped. Your
friend's let him out!

MARTHA

And we've only been here five minutes!
(sotto)
Nice one, Doctor...

WARDER 1 suddenly swivels around to look at the eyelid door.
Gurney follows.

Whump! A dent in the door.

GURNEY

No...

Another.

Another. And the metal starts to tear...

MARTHA backs away from the tearing doorway.

MARTHA

What's doing that?

GURNEY

Locke.

LOCKE's head bursts through the door. 'Heeere's Johnny!'
Moment. Having got a purchase, he rends the door open, like
tearing paper. Stands there, arms outstretched. THE DOCTOR
ducks under one, darts inside.

THE DOCTOR
Hullo, Martha Jones! You'll never
guess who I'm with!

MARTHA
The real Governor?

THE DOCTOR
Oh, you guessed! Thing is, if Locke
here is the Governor...

He turns to the Governor.

THE DOCTOR (CONT'D)
Who are you?

GURNEY
Warder!

Warder 1 shoots out an arm, which wraps it around Locke's throat. Locke and the Warder continue fighting in the background.

GURNEY (CONT'D)
You don't know what you've done,
letting him out.

The Doctor passes him the psychic paper.

THE DOCTOR
Hang on, hang on - hold this for a
moment, will you?

GURNEY
But there's nothing on it!

The Doctor snatches it back, looks at it.

THE DOCTOR
It's psychic. And it tells me you're
'Constantine Ethelred Gurney.
Prisoner' - ah! Convicted of larceny,
blackmail, fraud - blah, blah, blah,
blah, blah, released... Released?!?

GURNEY
I did my time. I got let out. I
broke back in.

MARTHA
That's new. Why?

GURNEY

(pointing at Locke)

Because of him! Living here in luxury
- he's an android. He doesn't even
need it. But me, there are people
across the seven galaxies who still
want my head on a plate, putting my
face on Wanted posters - Wanted Dead
or Alive open brackets preferably dead
-

THE DOCTOR

Close brackets. Yeah, I get the
picture.

GURNEY

There was this guy I met. Sold me a
nifty little program on the warders
they saw me as Locke, and Locke as me...

THE DOCTOR

This "guy" - name of Mergrass by any
chance?

GURNEY

You know him! Great guy. Anyway, I
kept Locke safely locked up, until you
come along!

Locke finally zaps Warder 1 with his electric power and it
retracts its arms, and now hovers beside him. Locke advances on
the Doctor, Martha and Gurney, flexing its muscles. They back
away, along the wall...

LOCKE

Free. At last, Gurney...

THE DOCTOR

Now now Mr Locke, we had a deal...

LOCKE

No deals. Creatures like Gurney are
beyond redemption. Their
rehabilitation is pointless.

Locke's hands moving across the desk.

LOCKE (CONT'D)

Warder. All the prisoners in Volag-
Noc are beyond rehabilitation. They
must die.

WARDER 1
Commencing cell sterilisation. On
your command.

MARTHA
You can't-!

The Doctor grabs Locke's shoulders, looking him straight in the eye.

THE DOCTOR
Stop it! Stop it now! It's not their
fault.

LOCKE
(shaking his head)
It is the only way to cure them.

GURNEY
Safe!

The eyeball safe swivels open. Gurney grabs the laser pistol and blasts Locke. Locke freezes, then repeats his last movement, like he's jammed.

LOCKE
(shaking his head)
It is the only way -
(shaking his head)
It is the only way -

Repeat this throughout:

MARTHA
Doctor, the prisoners!

Gurney is stuffing his pockets with money from the safe plus the all-important datachip.

THE DOCTOR
I'm on it.

He's between Locke and the desk, moving his hands across the desk.

THE DOCTOR (CONT'D)
How do you-?
(to Gurney)
Gurney, how do we stop the killing? I
need to use that program Merggrass sold
you, so the Warders won't take Locke's
orders any more!

The Governor's by the eyelid door.

GURNEY
No longer my problem, Doctor. I'm
getting out of here!

He exits.

MARTHA
(realising)
The datachip-!

THE DOCTOR
Gurney!

She exits. The Doctor preoccupied with the desk.

THE DOCTOR (CONT'D)
Stop. Stop!

He thumps his hand on the desk in frustration

WARDER 1
Order terminated.

THE DOCTOR
Oh yes! Skill.

Whereupon Locke unjams, raises his arm to brain the Doctor (as in previous ep). The Doctor hasn't noticed.

THE DOCTOR (CONT'D)
Now, where's my sonic screwdriver?

Just as Locke's hand is coming down, the Doctor steps out of the way and Locke's momentum carries him crashing through the desk. Smash. Sparks.

THE DOCTOR (CONT'D)
Mind. You'll do yourself a damage.

CUT TO:

32

EXT. VOLAG-NOC SURFACE

32

MARTHA chasing wheezing GURNEY towards the TARDIS.

MARTHA
There's nowhere to run, Gurney!

GURNEY
(wheezing)
Got to get away from here -

He stumbles. Lies still.

MARTHA
(running up)
Gurney? Gurney?

He turns over. He's pointing his gun at her.

GURNEY
Greener than a seasick kitten, aren't
you? Take me with you, in your ship!

MARTHA
I can't fly the TARDIS-!

GURNEY
Is that so?
(beat, levels gun)
Then you're no use to me, are - [you?]

Pause. His eyes wide, looking beyond and above Martha.

GURNEY (CONT'D)
It... It can't be...

MARTHA
What?

She turns. Crash-zoom into CAW rocketing towards them, BALTAZAR
on his back.

BALTAZAR
Revenge! Finally!

MARTHA
Baltazar!

CAW And BALTAZAR swooping down.

BALTAZAR
The final datachip... at last!

GURNEY raises his laser...

MARTHA
Gurney! No!!

Gurney blasts Caw in the undercarriage. He squawks in pain,
veers off.

MARTHA (CONT'D)
Caw!!!

Caw and Baltazar crash, Baltazar falling off. Beat. Baltazar
raises his head, sees Gurney running.

BALTAZAR
Oh no, you don't...

Baltazar stumbles after him.

MARTHA rushes to Caw, who's obviously badly damaged.

MARTHA
(bending down)
Caw?

CAW
Sorry, Miss Martha. Caw's been a
dirty birdie.

MARTHA
So you were working with him all the
time, weren't you? You sent us on
this hunt for the datachips, on his
orders...

CAW
I'm sorry. It's the gold, see. He
promised me all the gold I could eat.

MARTHA
(reproachfully)
Caw!

CAW
Gurney... he got me right in the
fusion chamber. I'm done for now.

MARTHA
There must be something I can do.

THE DOCTOR
There's not.

Turn. THE DOCTOR's there, windswept. Hero shot.

MARTHA
Doctor! Doctor, listen we have to
help him, we have to do something
please -!

THE DOCTOR
(bending down beside Martha)
Caw runs on gold fusion. Once his
reactor's burned out, that's it.

CAW
(croaking his last)
Va-va-voom...

His eyes go out. Grey spreads out from his injury, like he's turned to stone in seconds. All his colour gone. Dead.

MARTHA
Caw? Caw!

Rear view. The Doctor puts his arm round her shoulders.

Beat.

Then the tip of Baltazar's harpoon appears, trained at the pair of them. Baltazar holds Gurney's datachip up to his face, waggles it.

BALTAZAR
Good afternoon, Doctor. We have some unfinished business!

CUT TO:

33

INT. TARDIS CONTROL ROOM

33

Move round console to a view of the doors, which open. THE DOCTOR first, followed by MARTHA, whom BALTAZAR, behind, prods with his harpoon.

BALTAZAR
Get in.

They move onto the raised area.

BALTAZAR (CONT'D)
Turn around. Hands in the air!

Stand-off with hands up.

THE DOCTOR
So, how'd you find us? It's very tricky to track a TARDIS.

BALTAZAR
I had insider information. Have you met Squawk?

Martha's bird-brooch, SQUAWK, comes to life, takes off.

MARTHA
My brooch-!

THE DOCTOR
Aw, no.

It flies on to Baltazar's finger. He coos at it.

BALTAZAR

This little accessory has helped me
track you, every step of the way.
(to SQUAWK)
Fly away, birdie.

SQUAWK flutters away through the open doors.

SQUAWK

Squawk!

THE DOCTOR

An accessory to murder!

BALTAZAR

Surely that's you, Doctor? You needed
a little bit of help, collecting the
datachips. I knew my poor old
cellmates - who told me all about the
Infinite - would never willingly give
you theirs.

CUT TO:

34

INT. CONNING TOWER (SEPIA FLASHBACK)

34

A scene we didn't see in Episode 5. Inside Kaliko's landed
lifeboat/conning tower. KALIKO preparing to open the door from
inside. Show the ear-ring clearly. The door slides open - to
reveal BALTAZAR outside. Her eyes widen as he advances
menacingly...

BALTAZAR

First, there was Kaliko...

CUT TO:

35

INT. BUG TOWER CORRIDOR (SEPIA FLASHBACK)

35

Another unseen scene, from Episode 8. MERGRASS turns, sees
BALTAZAR, who shatters his attache case of water with his
harpoon-arm.

BALTAZAR

Then there was Mergrass... Now he dried
up very quickly.

CUT TO:

36

INT. TARDIS CONTROL ROOM

36

Baltazar tosses Gurney's datachip to the floor.

BALTAZAR
And that was Gurney's. Pick it up.

The Doctor does so.

THE DOCTOR
This is why you needed me, isn't it?
You knew only my TARDIS could track
each datachip from planet to planet.

BALTAZAR
I knew only you would have something
that could read datachips older than
recorded history itself. Off you
go...

CUT TO:

37

EXT. VOLAG-NOC SURFACE

37

SQUAWK lands on CAW's body.

CUT TO:

38

INT. TARDIS CONSOLE ROOM.

38

The Doctor puts Gurney's chip in place which activates the TARDIS device and the first datachip glows. A small hologram hanging in the air beside the console. A galaxy. Stars.

THE DOCTOR
The Hesperus Galaxy.

BALTAZAR
Next.

The Doctor presses down on the second chip. Another hologram. Planets added to the galaxy.

THE DOCTOR
And that'll be... the Ceres system.

MARTHA
It's a map!

BALTAZAR
Telling us the location of the Infinite! Keep going!

The Doctor presses the third. Zoom in. Three planets. Then the fourth - an asteroid amongst the planets.

THE DOCTOR
I-Spy... asteroid seven five seven four...
B? Yeah, B.

The Doctor clears the hologram with his hand. It evaporates.

BALTAZAR
Set your controls. We're going.

THE DOCTOR
This isn't a taxi...!

BALTAZAR
Set the controls, or Miss Martha gets skewered.

Beat. The Doctor turns to set the controls.

THE DOCTOR
Look, Baltazar, the Infinite - it's a myth, a legend. But even if it does exist, even if it contains a fraction of the power everyone claims... it'll consume you. Destroy you!

BALTAZAR
No, it'll give me my heart's desire, Doctor. (Beat, then shouts:) So set the controls!

Doctor punching console.

BALTAZAR (CONT'D)
That's the course laid in?

THE DOCTOR
Yes.

BALTAZAR
And all you have to do is push the button?

THE DOCTOR
Well... more or less.

BALTAZAR
Then I don't need you anymore, do I?

THE DOCTOR
Err...

MARTHA
No!!!

And he whips a small hi-tech pistol out from his bandolier, blasts the Doctor with a coloured beam.

MARTHA (CONT'D)
Doctor!!!

CUT TO BLACK.

39

EXT. VOLAG-NOC SURFACE

39

Fade up on THE DOCTOR, face down in the snow. Raises head. Dead CAW beside, covered in snow.

THE DOCTOR
Martha-?!?

Gets up, stumbles forward to a square patch in the snow where the TARDIS was.

THE DOCTOR (CONT'D)
No! No!!! Martha! Martha!!!

CUT TO:

40

EXT SPACE.

40

The TARDIS spinning away.

CUT TO:

41

INT. TARDIS CONTROL ROOM

41

The Central Column stops. MARTHA raises her head, utter fury in her eyes directed at BALTAZAR.

MARTHA
He'll. Be. Back.

BALTAZAR
He's a thousand light years away, alone in the cold. We won't be seeing him again for a while - not before I get my heart's desire, anyway.

CUT TO:

42

EXT. ASTEROID SURFACE

42

The TARDIS on a dark rock, big enough to have its own purplish atmosphere, small enough to see its curvature. MARTHA steps out, prodded on by BALTAZAR's laser gun.

They shield their eyes as a lurid sunrise which takes but a few moments rolls over the curved surface.

As the sun rises, it lights up the crags and spurs around, which resolve themselves into the prow of a huge steam-spaceship. Inside and outside makes the Titanic look like a rowing boat. Rusted and ancient, half-in, half-out of the rock.

MARTHA

She's huge...

BALTAZAR

The wreck of the Infinite. At last.

They're walking, dwarfed by the scale of this thing.

BALTAZAR (CONT'D)

She was smashed to bits centuries back. Flotsam spread out over half the galaxy. Found out on Volag-Noc that Kaliko, Megrass and Gurney had all come by bits of the flight recorder...

MARTHA

Aww, and they wouldn't share them with you?

BALTAZAR

Not even with each other.

They've stopped in front of a vast X-shaped rent in the stern.

MARTHA

I guess X marks the spot?

BALTAZAR

In you go.

CUT TO:

43

INT. SHIP

43

Slanted floors and ceilings, like The Poseidon Adventure. MARTHA stepping through, cautiously. BALTAZAR visible outside.

BALTAZAR
You're looking for the hold.

MARTHA
The hold? Won't that be - aah!

Martha falls out of view.

BALTAZAR
Down, yup.

CUT TO:

44

INT. HOLD

44

MARTHA raises herself up off the floor, painfully.

MARTHA
Diagnosis: no bones broken. Well,
that's something...

She is lit by a dazzling golden light beyond. Golden hues rippling over the riveted hold, like reflections on the walls of a swimming-pool. Weird, surreal ambience. Martha walking towards a figure sat, cross-legged, at the shadowed far end. Otherwise, it's completely empty.

MARTHA (CONT'D)
Hello? Hello?

The figure raises its head. It's THE DOCTOR. Smiling.

CUT TO:

45

THE FAKE DOCTOR

45

Hullo.

MARTHA
Doctor!

She runs to him. He picks her up in his arms, spins her around.

MARTHA (CONT'D)
I knew it! I knew you'd be back!
(Beat) Wait a minute - how-?

He raises a finger to his lips.

CUT TO:

46

EXT. WRECK OF THE INFINITE

46

BALTAZAR calling into the X rent.

BALTAZAR
Girl? Girly?
(beat)
Martha?

A cawing, fluttering from behind.

THE DOCTOR
Watch out below!

BALTAZAR
(turning)
What-?

THE DOCTOR is above him, riding ADULT SQUAWK, wearing a gas-mask-like oxygen mask with echoes of Baltazar's technology. Erratic steering, pitching and yawing.

THE DOCTOR
Ahoy there! Meet Squawk!

SQUAWK
All grown up now! Squawk!

Baltazar laughs.

THE DOCTOR
We haven't... we haven't quite got the hang of landing yet...

Yanks on the reins. Squawk bucks him, sending the Doctor flying off.

SQUAWK
Doctor...?

BALTAZAR
Out for the count, Squawk! And I thought I could rely on you, at least.

SQUAWK
Doctor sez you're a bad influence, like y're on me Dad!

BALTAZAR
And now I have exactly what you need. Gold. Lots and lots of lovely, glittering gold... Keep you fed for years.

SQUAWK
Squawk...?

THE DOCTOR (OOV)
Oi!

The Doctor's oxygen cylinder flies through the air from off, knocking Baltazar to the floor.

The Doctor walking up behind Squawk.

THE DOCTOR (CONT'D)
(to Squawk)
What do I keep on telling you? Don't listen to the villains.

BALTAZAR
That. Hurt.

THE DOCTOR
(to Baltazar, furious)
Where is she? Where's Martha?

Baltazar points to the rent.

CUT TO:

47

INT. HOLD

47

The DOCTOR and MARTHA break off their hug. His eyes lowered.

MARTHA
But what about the treasure?

THE FAKE DOCTOR
'The heart's desire'.

MARTHA
Of course. You're not the Doctor.
(beat)
My heart's desire indeed.

They break off. He raises his head. Eyes, nose, mouth all beaming gold, lit from way within. Scary as hell.

THE DOCTOR
Now you have it.

He advances on her, the gold light bursting through now, threatening to consume Martha and possibly the entire hold...

MARTHA
No... no... Nooo-!!!

As the FAKE DOCTOR advances on MARTHA, the real DOCTOR comes into foreground.

THE DOCTOR
Excuse me, I think that's my friend
you're scaring.

MARTHA
Hiya! Can you make him go away?

THE DOCTOR
That's up to you, I'm afraid. You
conjured him up.

MARTHA
But how am I supposed to...

THE FAKE DOCTOR
Heart's desire...

MARTHA
(Muttering)
Oh I don't believe I walked into
this...

The fake Doctor shimmers slightly, as if fading for a second.

MARTHA (CONT'D)
Gotcha!
(aloud)
I said "I don't believe this! "

The fake Doctor winks out of existence.

MARTHA (CONT'D)
Oh yes!

We go back to the Doctor. His face fills the screen, golden light flickering around him, perhaps a reflected flame in his eyes? Stay on this for a few seconds. Then he takes a deep breath, closes his eyes and he glow fades. He opens them, and grins.

THE DOCTOR
(Quiet, to himself)
Oh, don't even try to find my heart's
desire...

Martha is now with him in a two-shot.

MARTHA
Hello you. Proper you.

They hug.

THE DOCTOR

Now then, aren't you going to ask me how I got here? And hear all about my adventures on Volag-Noc? How I bottlefed Squawk with molten gold? And reprogrammed Locke to run a better prison? It's been three years, you know...

MARTHA

Three years?

THE DOCTOR

Well, two and three-quarters. Regained a bit of that by flying past lightspeed, of course...

MARTHA

Lightspeed...? How-?

THE DOCTOR

Gave Squawk's engine a bit of pep. Bit of zing. Bit of

MARTHA

... Va-va-voom!

THE DOCTOR

Yeah.

MARTHA

I knew you'd be back. So. This is the Infinite.

THE DOCTOR

Every pirate and freebooter and treasure-hunter dreams of being the one to find this.

MARTHA

'Their heart's desire'. What did it show you, by the way?

THE DOCTOR

(beat - sad)

Doesn't matter. Didn't work on me.

(bright)

Anyway - whatever power this place once had is fading away daily. Whole ship's only held together by wishes and hopes.

MARTHA

There's nothing living here, is there?

THE DOCTOR
(scoops up dust and watches
it trickle through his
fingers)

Not now. One of the Great Old Ones
was once - it died out here, alone and
lost. Screaming its rage and fury
into the solitude until its unique
power dissipated. Just left a little
fading echo - enough to give us a
glimpse of our heart's desires.

The bulkhead door opens. BALTAZAR laughs. The golden light
gets stronger again.

THE DOCTOR (CONT'D)

Oh no.

Baltazar's POV. The Doctor and Martha, surrounded by teetering
piles of gold, diamonds, idols, statues, weapons and trophies -
beautiful treasure. He rushes forward, whooping, gathering up
fistfuls of the stuff. Course, when we cut back to a 'normal'
view, he's just flinging air up around himself.

BALTAZAR
Gold! Diamonds! Treasure, Doctor -
enough treasure to buy me a new ship -
a whole fleet, and I can destroy you,
Earth, Volag-Noc and everything in
between.

THE DOCTOR

Oh? Be scourge of the Galaxy again?
Is that the best you can think of?

MARTHA
It's not real. It's just an echo of
the power...

THE DOCTOR
He's not listening, Martha.

He begins to walk out of the hold but produces the sonic
screwdriver, thrusts it into the air. Pulsing. Metal of the
ship begins to creak. The golden light begins to fade.

THE DOCTOR (CONT'D)
Ship's so old and rusted - just held
together by wishful thinking.

The roof splits open. Baltazar looks up. Rivets falling like
rain.

BALTAZAR
He-? What?

His POV. He's holding nothing. Martha grabs his hand.

MARTHA
Come on, Captain Useless.

The three of them rush out as the ship begins to break apart. Scramble under the door of the hold as it lowers.

CUT TO:

48 **EXT. SPACE**

48

From a distance, the prow of the ship breaking into pieces as the asteroid turns.

CUT TO:

49 **INT. RENT AREA**

49

THE DOCTOR, MARTHA and BALTAZAR racing towards the 'X'...

CUT TO:

50 **EXT. SPACE**

50

The final collapse of the Infinite.

CUT TO:

51 **EXT. ASTEROID SURFACE**

51

THE DOCTOR standing in the TARDIS doorway, rushing MARTHA through. BALTAZAR tries to follow.

THE DOCTOR
Sorry, full up. There'll be another
one along in a minute.

And slams the door in his face.

BALTAZAR
No! Doctor, you can't leave me here!

The TARDIS fading away, Baltazar sinking to his knees.

CUT TO:

52

INT. TARDIS CONTROL ROOM

52

MARTHA standing, arms folded, haranguing THE DOCTOR, who's unconcernedly setting various controls.

MARTHA

I know he was rotten to the core, but
still...

THE DOCTOR

Oh, I left him a way out...

CUT TO:

53

EXT. ASTEROID SURFACE

53

SQWARK dives into view, picks BALTAZAR up by the shoulders...

BALTAZAR

Whuh -?

SQWARK

Sqwark!!!

CUT TO:

54

INT. TARDIS CONTROL ROOM

54

THE DOCTOR

Course, it'd only matter if I didn't
know exactly where Sqwark was gonna
drop him off.

CUT TO:

55

EXT. VOLAG-NOC SURFACE

55

BALTAZAR running from a flock of Warders, lashing after him with
whip-like jellyfish arms, various attachments whirring.

Pull out. The TARDIS whizzes over the surface, in an arc.
Baltazar raises his fist, shakes it

BALTAZAR

Curse you, Doctor! Curse you!!!

Follow the turning, tumbling TARDIS...

CUT TO:

56

INT TARDIS CONTROL ROOM

56

THE DOCTOR and MARTHA facing each other.

THE DOCTOR

Searching for your heart's desire,
Martha. Never been all it's cracked
up to be. (Beat) Now then, Martha
Jones. Another job for you.

MARTHA

Oh yes?

CUT TO:

57

EXT. SPACE

57

... as it rockets through space.

THE DOCTOR

Yes. Start giving me some random
numbers.

MARTHA

Oh, not again?

THE DOCTOR

Come on! It'll be fun! When have I
ever let you down? Ha ha ha ha!

SQUAWK loops around the TARDIS and into the:

CLOSING TITLES