

DOCTOR WHO 3

Children in Need

By

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DRAFT 2

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RECAP:

The end of Ep 3.13 "Last Of The Time Lords".

Inside the TARDIS, Martha heading for the doors, turns:

MARTHA

I'll see you again, Mister.

She goes. But this time we --

1 INT. TARDIS

1

-- stay with the Doctor. As before (this action should be identical - the only change is we stay *inside* the TARDIS) the Doctor takes a moment, then slams the controls.

-- and then *wham!!* The TARDIS bucks and spins. The Doctor clings on to the console, fighting the controls.

THE TENTH DOCTOR

No, no, stop that! Stop it!

A dreadful unearthly rending, like nothing we've heard before - the familiar grinding of the TARDIS but all wrong, distorted, protesting.

The room seems to twist and distort - for a moment it's like two TARDIS control rooms overlaid on one another, phasing in and out of existence, like they're jarring with another, competing. And then, with a big worrying *whump!* it's over.

THE TENTH DOCTOR (CONT'D)

(To the console,
solicitous)

What was all that about, eh? What's
your problem?

He starts heading round the console, nominally clicking switches but really patting and consoling --

-- and he passes another man (hat, frock coat, cricket jersey, stick of celery on his lapel) heading round the console in the other direction, doing exactly the same thing. Both absorbed in clucking and fussing over the console, they barely register each other.

THE FIFTH DOCTOR

Right, just settle down now, come on --

(CONTINUED)

1 CONTINUED:

1

THE TENTH DOCTOR
(As they collide)
S'cuse!

THE FIFTH DOCTOR
Sorry!

And it hits them both at the same time: not alone in the TARDIS. They raise their eyes from the controls, lock gazes across the console. Stare. Oh my God!

THE TENTH DOCTOR
What???

THE FIFTH DOCTOR
(Identically)
What??

The Tenth Doctor is coming round the console, to look closer at the Fifth. The Fifth is coming to meet him. Nose to nose, staring at each other.

THE TENTH DOCTOR
What??

THE FIFTH DOCTOR
What??

THE TENTH DOCTOR
What??

OPENING CREDITS

2 INT. TARDIS

2

The Doctors, nose to nose!

THE FIFTH DOCTOR
Who are you?

THE TENTH DOCTOR
(Breaking into a grin)
Oh brilliant! I mean, totally wrong, big emergency, universe goes bang in five minutes - but *brilliant!*

THE FIFTH DOCTOR
I'm the Doctor, who are you?

THE TENTH DOCTOR
Yes, you are, you're the Doctor.

THE FIFTH DOCTOR
Yes, I am, I'm the Doctor.

(CONTINUED)

THE TENTH DOCTOR

Oh good for you, Doctor. Good for brilliant old you!

The Fifth Doctor is looking at the Tenth, worried now, what kind of nutter is this?

THE FIFTH DOCTOR

Is there something *wrong* with you?

THE TENTH DOCTOR

Oh there it goes, the frowny face, remember that one.

(Prods at the fifth Doctor's jawline - no ceremony here, it's *his* face)

Mind you, bit saggier than it ought to be --

(-- pops his hat off, examines his hair)

-- hair's a bit grayer. It's cos of me though. Two of us together, it's shorted out the time differential. Should all snap back in place when we get you home. You'll be able to close that coat again. But never mind, look at you! The hat, the coat, the crickety-crickety stuff, the ... stick of celery. Brave choice, celery, but fair play to you, not a lot of men can carry off a decorative vegetable.

THE FIFTH DOCTOR

Will you please *shut up*!

The Tenth Doctor flinches - almost an audible whimper.

THE FIFTH DOCTOR (CONT'D)

There's something very wrong with my TARDIS and I've got to do something about it very, very quickly, and it would help, it really would help, if there wasn't some skinny idiot ranting in my face about every single thing that happens to be in front of him!

THE TENTH DOCTOR

(Genuinely taken aback)

Oh. Okay. Sorry, Doctor!

THE FIFTH DOCTOR

Thankyou!

(CONTINUED)

2 CONTINUED: (2)

2

The Fifth Doctor turns to head to the console and --

THE TENTH DOCTOR

The back of my head!!

THE FIFTH DOCTOR

... what??

THE TENTH DOCTOR

Sorry! Not something you see every day,
is it, the back of your own head.

(Closer look)

Mind you, I can see why you wear a hat.
Don't want to seem vain but could you
keep that on?

THE FIFTH DOCTOR

(Examining the console)

What have you done to my Tardis?? You've
changed the desktop theme, haven't you?
What's this one - coral? It's worse
than the leopard skin.

He's popped on his half-moon spectacles.

THE TENTH DOCTOR

Oh, and out they come, the Brainy Specs!
You don't even need them, you just think
they'll make you look a bit clever.

The console starts bleeping frantically.

THE FIFTH DOCTOR

That's an alert, level 5. It's
indicating a temporal collision! Like
two TARDISES have merged - but there's
definitely only one TARDIS present.
It's like two time zones at war in the
heart of the TARDIS. That's a paradox -
could blow a hole in the space/time
continuum the size of --

(Looks a bit closer)

-- well actually, the exact size of
Belgium. That's a bit undramatic, isn't
it, Belgium.

THE TENTH DOCTOR

(Passing the sonic
screwdriver)

Need this?

(CONTINUED)

THE FIFTH DOCTOR
(Still focussed on the
console)
Nah, I'm fine.

THE TENTH DOCTOR
Oh, of course, you mostly went hands-
free, didn't you? It was like, hey, I'm
the Doctor, I can save the universe with
a kettle and some string, and look at
me, I'm wearing a vegetable!

THE FIFTH DOCTOR
Who *are* you??

THE TENTH DOCTOR
Take a look!

The Fifth Doctor looks closely at the Tenth. A moment of
dawning alarm.

THE FIFTH DOCTOR
(Dawning realisation)
Oh! Oh, *no* ... !

THE TENTH DOCTOR
Oh, yes ...

THE FIFTH DOCTOR
You're -- Oh no, you're --

THE TENTH DOCTOR
Here it comes! Yes! Yes I am!

THE FIFTH DOCTOR
-- a *fan*!

THE TENTH DOCTOR
Yep. *What??*

The console starts bleeping more shrilly.

THE FIFTH DOCTOR
Level 10 now. This is bad. Two minutes
to Belgium!!

The Fifth Doctor rushes to the console, starts snapping
switches, reading readouts - a whirlwind now, with the
Tenth Doctor plaintively following.

THE TENTH DOCTOR
What do you mean, a fan?? I'm not just
a fan, I'm *you*!

(CONTINUED)

THE FIFTH DOCTOR

Okay, you're my *biggest* fan. Look, it's perfectly understandable. I go zooming around space and time, saving planets and fighting monsters and being, let's be honest, pretty sort of marvelous, so naturally, now and then, people notice me. Set up their little groups. That LINDA lot, are you one of them? How did you get in here? Can't have you lot knowing where I *live*!

THE TENTH DOCTOR

Listen to me. I'm you. I'm you with a new face!! Check out this bone structure, Doctor, cos one day you're gonna be shaving it.

And now, booming through the console room --

THE FIFTH DOCTOR

The cloister bell! Imminent catastrophe!

THE TENTH DOCTOR

(Checking his watch)

Yeah, and right on time - that's my cue.

THE FIFTH DOCTOR

In less than a minute we're going to detonate a black hole strong enough to swallow the entire universe!!

THE TENTH DOCTOR

(Taking the controls,
totally calm)

Yeah, my fault actually. I was rebuilding the TARDIS, didn't put the shields back up. Your TARDIS and my TARDIS - the *same* TARDIS at different points in its own time stream - collided. And oops, there you go, end of the universe - butterfingers! But don't worry, I know exactly how this all works out. Watch!

The Tenth Doctor starts slamming the controls like a maniac.

THE TENTH DOCTOR (CONT'D)

Venting the thermo-buffer!! Flooring the Helmic Regulator!! And just to finish off, let's fry those Ziton crystals!!

(CONTINUED)

2 CONTINUED: (5)

2

THE FIFTH DOCTOR
You'll blow up the TARDIS!

THE TENTH DOCTOR
Only way out!

THE FIFTH DOCTOR
Who told you that??

THE TENTH DOCTOR
You told me that!

The screen whites out in a terrible blast --

-- and slowly resolves back to the TARDIS. The two Doctors, gripping the console, smiling with relief at each other.

THE FIFTH DOCTOR
Supernova and black hole at the exact same instant.

THE TENTH DOCTOR
Explosion cancels out implosion.

THE FIFTH DOCTOR
Matter remains constant.

THE TENTH DOCTOR
Brilliant!

THE FIFTH DOCTOR
Far too brilliant. I've never met anyone else who could fly a TARDIS like that.

THE TENTH DOCTOR
Sorry, mate. You still haven't.

A beat on the Fifth. Registering finally that this guy might really be him.

THE FIFTH DOCTOR
You didn't have *time* to work all that out. Even I couldn't do it.

THE TENTH DOCTOR
I *didn't* work it out, I didn't have to.

THE FIFTH DOCTOR
(It hits him)
You *remembered*!

(CONTINUED)

THE TENTH DOCTOR
Because you *will* remember.

THE FIFTH DOCTOR
You remembered being me, watching you,
doing that! You only knew what to do,
because I saw you do it.

THE TENTH DOCTOR
(Grins)
Wibbly wobbly --

THE TENTH DOCTOR	THE FIFTH DOCTOR
Timey-wimey (CONT'D)	Timey-wimey!

The Tenth Doctor goes to high-five the Fifth Doctor --
who just gives a little shake of his head: no, no! The
console starts bleeping again.

THE TENTH DOCTOR
(Springing to the
console)
Right, the TARDISEs are separating.
Sorry, Doctor, time's up - back to Long
Ago! Where are you now - Tegan and
Nyssa? Cybermen and Mara, and Time
Lords in funny hats, and the Master.
Oh, he just popped up again, same as
ever.

THE FIFTH DOCTOR
Oh, no, really? Does he still have that
rubbish beard?

THE TENTH DOCTOR
No, no beard this time. Well, a *wife*.

THE FIFTH DOCTOR
(Starting to fade)
Oh! I seem to be off. Well, what can I
say - thank you --
(Saying it for the
first time, making a
point of it)
-- Doctor.

THE TENTH DOCTOR
Thank you

THE FIFTH DOCTOR
I'm very welcome.

The Fifth Doctor starts to fade. A thought crosses the
Tenth Doctor's face. He reverses the control.

(CONTINUED)

2 CONTINUED: (7)

2

The Fifth Doctor fades back for a moment ...

THE TENTH DOCTOR

You know, I *loved* being you. Cos back when I first started, at the very beginning, I was always trying to be old and grumpy and important - like you do, when you're young. But then I was *you*, and it was all dashing about and playing cricket and my voice going all squeaky when I shouted. I still do that, the voice thing, got that from you. And the trainers. Oh, and --

(Pops his glasses on)

-- snap! Cos you know what, Doctor? You were *my* Doctor.

The Fifth Doctor starts to sparkle out of existence again. He doffs his hat, saluting the Tenth Doctor

THE FIFTH DOCTOR

To days to come!

THE TENTH DOCTOR

All my love to long ago.

And he's gone. The Tenth Doctor, smiles take his glasses off. He stands there reflecting for a moment (the same shot as at the end of Last Of The Time Lords) and then the Fifth Doctor's voice comes crackling over the comm.

THE FIFTH DOCTOR

(V.O.)

Oh, Doctor! Remember to put your shields up!

And *crash!*

It's the Titanic and it's Christmas Day!