

# **DOCTOR WHO 3**

## **Episode 7**

**By**

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**Readthrough Script  
9th January 2007**

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1 INT. TARDIS -- DAY

1

In-flight: THE DOCTOR tinkering with MARTHA's mobile phone.

THE DOCTOR

There we go! Universal roaming, never have to worry about a signal again.

He chuck's her the phone -- Martha catches. Amazed.

MARTHA

No way! It's too mad. You're telling me I can phone *anyone*, anywhere in space and time? On my mobile?!

THE DOCTOR

Long as you know the area code. Frequent flyer's privilege. Go on, try it!

But before she can, the TARDIS lurches violently, alert sounds, screen flicks into life, the Doctor immediately there, checking:

THE DOCTOR (CONT'D)

Distress signal!

He's spreadeagled across the console, trying to keep two distant levers pressed simultaneously --

THE DOCTOR (CONT'D)

Locking on, might be a bit of --

SMASH! Martha and the Doctor thrown onto the floor. Ow!

THE DOCTOR (CONT'D)

-- Turbulence. Sorry!

The Doctor jumps to his feet, runs down the ramp.

THE DOCTOR (CONT'D)

Come on, Martha Jones! No dawdling!

CUT TO:

2 INT. SPACESHIP/ANTEROOM -- CONTINUOUS

2

HEAT! The whole place glowing, throbbing with hazy heat. Small, sweaty, industrial anteroom, TARDIS in the middle. Red glow, steaming grilles on the floor, condensation drips along rattling pipes. And the noise: roar of a furnace, blasting fire.

(CONTINUED)

2

CONTINUED:

2

THE DOCTOR exits the TARDIS, MARTHA behind. They instantly recoil.

THE DOCTOR  
Woh! Now that is hot!

MARTHA  
It's like a sauna in here!

THE DOCTOR  
(exploring round)  
Venting systems! Working at full pelt,  
trying to cool... wherever it is we are.  
(finds a door)  
Aha! If you can't stand the heat--

And he's out of the (prac, industrial) door into --

CUT TO:

2A

INT. SPACESHIP/CENTRAL CORRIDOR -- CONTINUOUS

2A

Sweaty, greasy, industrial cargo vessel. On one wall, large "30". Opposite, a large sign: "STORAGE HOLD ENTRANCE: AUTHORISED PERSONNEL ONLY". Big, long corridor (the ship's spine) stretches before curving out of sight. In the middle, steps leading up and down. Quieter here. Cavernous, hot, the echoing drip of condensation.

Flashing alert lights.

COMPUTER VOICE  
Automated distress signal transmitting.

THE DOCTOR exits the anteroom door (red glow and noise spill out), holds it open for MARTHA, noting the sign.

THE DOCTOR  
Storage hold, could be some sort of  
warehouse, cargo bay--

MCDONNELL  
(yelling)  
Get out of there!

The Doctor and Martha look down the corridor: KATH MCDONNELL (female, early 30s, sexy, smart, rough edges), ORIN SCANNELL (male, early 30s, mouthy hothead) and RILEY KINCAID (sexy, blokey, early 20s) race towards them.

THE DOCTOR  
Hello! We're just--

(CONTINUED)

2A CONTINUED:

2A

SCANNELL  
(over him)  
Seal that door! Now!

The trio pelt up -- Riley and Scannell slam the door, pull a thick industrial metal bar bolt across. As they do, McDonnell berates the Doctor.

MCDONNELL  
Who are you? What're you doing on my ship?

RILEY  
Are you police?

MARTHA  
We got your distress signal.

THE DOCTOR  
If we're on a ship, why's there no engine noise?

MCDONNELL  
They went dead, four minutes ago.

THE DOCTOR  
Why?

SCANNELL  
We were on our way to find out when we saw you two jokers in the venting room!

MARTHA  
You're a charmer, aren't you?

COMPUTER VOICE  
Secure closure active.

MCDONNELL  
(looks up, horrified)  
What?!

RILEY  
This ship's going mad.

SLAM! SLAM! Loud bangs from the other end of the corridor. They all turn to see ERINA LISSAK (19, sure of herself, clad in welding gear and helmet) race down the corridor.

FX: SLAM! Thick metal panel with a door in the middle slams down in the corridor, a few feet behind the trio.

Erina pelted up, breathless. Removes her welding helmet.

(CONTINUED)

2A CONTINUED: (2)

2A

ERINA

Which idiot activated secure closure?!  
I nearly got locked in Area 27! And who  
are they?

MARTHA

Doctor. Martha. Hello.

McDonnell's wristband gizmo (like a watch with a small screen) beeps. CU wrist gizmo screen: clock counts down. 42:16, 42:15... And McDonnell looks scared.

MCDONNELL

Trajectory forecast. Forty two minutes and fifteen seconds.

MARTHA

(at the porthole)  
Doctor!

THE DOCTOR

Until what?

MARTHA

Doctor, look--

And she pulls him to the porthole. They both look out.

CUT TO

3 EXT. SPACESHIP -- CONTINUOUS

3

FX: THE DOCTOR and MARTHA's faces at the porthole. PULL OUT slowly from the porthole. Bulky old tramp steamer of a spaceship. Keep pulling back, to reveal the ship's spinning, slowly, gracefully. Out of control, heading for a burnished sun.

MCDONNELL (O.S.)

Till we crash into the sun.

FULL SCREEN GRAPHIC: The clock ticks down to 42:00

CUT TO:

OPENING TITLES

CUT TO:

4 INT. SPACESHIP/CENTRAL CORRIDOR -- CONTINUOUS

4

THE DOCTOR spins away from the porthole, immediately on the move, heads back towards the anteroom, grabbing MCDONNELL.

(CONTINUED)

4 CONTINUED:

4

THE DOCTOR

How many crew members on board?

MCDONNELL

Seven, including us.

MARTHA

Is that all?

SCANNELL

We lug cargo across the galaxy. Not exactly labour intensive.

\*

THE DOCTOR

Call the others. I'll get you out on my ship.

He's at the anteroom door, throws the bolt up--

RILEY

What's he doing?!

McDonnell notices the round temperature dial on the wall: needle slamming in the red danger area--

MCDONNELL

Doctor, don't--!

But the Doctor throws open the door to the venting systems--

PRAC FX: A blast of steam rocks the Doctor back on his feet -- he falls back to the floor, hit by the heat (prac haze bars) as the door opens -- he shields his face from the orange-hot glow.

And the noise! Thunderous, crackling roar, the hottest furnace. And beneath the roar, the grinding, complaining whine of a system, buckling under pressure.

McDonnell and Martha sprint over to the Doctor. ERINA slams down her welding visor, runs at the door.

MARTHA

Are you OK?

THE DOCTOR

Lightly chargrilled, but otherwise alright.

MARTHA

How do we get to the TARDIS now?

(CONTINUED)

4 CONTINUED: (2)

4

Erina (suited, visor, gloves) slams the door, bolts it.  
Checks the temperature dial.

ERINA

It's four hundred degrees in there.  
What the hell's going on?!

THE DOCTOR

(to MCDONNELL)

You've gotta shut down those venting  
systems. Otherwise we can't get away.

SCANNELL

Your ship can't be in there!

THE DOCTOR

It's compact!

SCANNELL

It's lava.

MCDONNELL

The vents regulate onboard temperature.  
Turn them off now, the inside of this  
ship'll burn in seconds.

MARTHA

We're stuck here.

Tiny beat as the horror sinks in for Martha and the  
Doctor.

THE DOCTOR

Right! So! One option left. Repair  
the engines and steer us away from the  
sun. Simple.

(runs for the steps)

Engineering down here is it?

He heads down the steps. Martha watches, still dazed.

MARTHA

Yeah, right. Simple.

FULL SCREEN CLOCK CUTAWAY: 40:19, 40:18...

CUT TO:

5

INT. SPACESHIP/ENGINEERING -- CONTINUOUS

5

Dirty, big, industrial. Lever-lined walls, panels on  
their hinges, wires like tendrils hanging out. Dirty  
computer screens, wall-mounted keyboards below.

(CONTINUED)

5 CONTINUED:

5

Couple of charred, battered podium consoles: wires trailing, smoke wisping out.

The whole area a mess: debris, sabotaged.

THE DOCTOR runs in, followed by MCDONNELL, SCANNELL, RILEY and ERINA. And Scannell takes the full horror in first.

SCANNELL

Oh my God, look at this place!

RILEY

Who did this? It's wrecked!

THE DOCTOR

Certainly looks like all your troubles started here.

And he's straight in, checking panels, diving under podiums, giving it all the once-over. The rest of the crew walk round, in shock.

MCDONNELL

Where's Korwin? Has anybody heard from him or Ashton?

McDonnell presses the ALL button on the Comms pad. (Comms are numeric keypads marked 0-9 -- so you dial an area of the ship -- plus buttons marked MED, ENG, HOLD, AUX, ALL)

\*

MCDONNELL (CONT'D)

Hal, Dev -- we're in Engineering. Where are you?

CUT TO:

5A INT. SPACESHIP/CENTRAL CORRIDOR -- CONTINUOUS

5A

Deserted, eerie central corridor. MCDONNELL's voice echoes over the comms.

MCDONNELL

Hal, can you answer!

CUT TO:

5B INT. SPACESHIP/ENGINEERING -- CONTINUOUS

5B

MCDONNELL waits -- no reply. Worried now. ERINA goes up to McDonnell, reassuring.

(CONTINUED)

5B CONTINUED:

5B

ERINA

They're probably sorting things out.  
He'll be OK.

MCDONNELL

What if he's hurt?

THE DOCTOR

(checking a screen)

Oh, we're in the Torajii system, lovely!  
Long way from home, Martha. Half a  
universe away.

MARTHA

(looking around)

Feels it.

THE DOCTOR

(to MCDONNELL)

And you're still using energy scoops for  
fusion! Hasn't that been outlawed yet?

MCDONNELL

We're due to upgrade next docking.

(Exchange of glances between Riley and Erina here).

SCANNELL

McDonnell, the engines won't respond.  
They're completely burned out. I can't  
see any way of bringing them back  
online.

(fear in his eyes)

I can't get us out of this.

And the fear is felt across the room. The Doctor  
notices.

THE DOCTOR

Auxiliary engines! Every craft's got  
auxiliaries!

MCDONNELL

We haven't got access to them from here.  
Auxiliary control's at the front of the  
ship.

\*

SCANNELL

And now there's twenty-nine password-  
sealed doors between us and the control  
panel. We'd never get there in time.

MARTHA

Can you override the doors?

(CONTINUED)

5B CONTINUED: (2)

5B

SCANNELL

Secure closure means what it says!  
They're all deadlock sealed.

THE DOCTOR

So a sonic screwdriver's no use.

MCDONNELL

We're not gonna get out of this, are we?

THE DOCTOR

Oh, listen to you, defeated before  
you've even started! Where's your  
Dunkirk spirit? Who's got the door  
passwords?

RILEY

They're randomly generated. Reckon I'd  
know most of them. Sorry, Riley  
Kincaid.

THE DOCTOR

Then what're you waiting for, Riley  
Kincaid? Get on it!

RILEY

It's a two person job.

He grabs a hefty, large battered backpack (with buttons  
and computer keyboard) off a hook on the wall.

RILEY (CONT'D)

One to take this for the questions, the  
other to carry this--

He grabs a hefty, rusted long metal handle with magnetic  
clamps at either end.

RILEY (CONT'D)

The oldest, cheapest security system  
around. Eh, Captain?

MCDONNELL

Just get on with it.

MARTHA

I'll help you. Make myself useful.

She grins at Riley. He grins back, hands her the clamp  
handle -- Martha nearly falls forward under the weight!

MARTHA (CONT'D)

Heavy enough?

(CONTINUED)

5B CONTINUED: (3)

5B

RILEY

That's why it needs two.

THE DOCTOR

Be careful..

MARTHA

You too.

Martha and Riley exit. A voice crackles over the comms.

ASHTON (O.S.)

McDonnell, it's Ashton.

MCDONNELL

Where are you? Is Hal with you?

ASHTON (O.S.)

Get up to the Medcentre -- now!

CUT TO:

5C

INT. SPACESHIP/CENTRAL CORRIDOR -- CONTINUOUS

5C

AREA 30 -- MARTHA and RILEY get up the steps from engineering, weighed down under their kit.

They run off down the corridor to the first sealed door.

A few steps behind them, THE DOCTOR and MCDONNELL run up the steps from engineering into the corridor, then up the steps to the medcentre.

FULL SCREEN CLOCK CUTAWAY: 37:57, 37:56...

CUT TO:

5D

INT. SPACESHIP/MEDCENTRE -- CONTINUOUS

5D

Oxygen masks, monitoring machines, equipment trays. Built into the wall, STASIS CHAMBER, an MRI type scanner with a bed protruding out into the room.

On the bed lies HAL KORWIN (tall, well-built, early 30s). Writhing, screaming. Eyes closed, drenched with sweat, screaming in pain.

DEV ASHTON (male, 50s, tired, his last tour) and ABI LERNER (female, mid-20s, doctor; green scrubs) hold him down.

KORWIN

You've gotta get it out of me! You've gotta stop it!

(CONTINUED)

5D CONTINUED:

5D

LERNER

Hal, it's Abi, open your eyes, I need to take a look at you.

THE DOCTOR and MCDONNELL run in, straight over.

MCDONNELL

Hal! What happened? Is he OK?

KORWIN

(eyes closed; scared)

Kath! Help me! It's burning me!

ASHTON

(stopping MCDONNELL)

Don't get too close--

MCDONNELL

He's my husband!

ASHTON

And he just sabotaged our ship!

Woh. That pulls McDonnell up short.

MCDONNELL

What?

ASHTON

He went mad. Shut down the engines, put the ship into secure closure, then sent a heat pulse to melt the controls. It was all I could do to restrain him. And then he started screaming.

MCDONNELL

No. No way. It's been a long tour, you're tired, you've got it wrong. He wouldn't do that.

ASHTON

I know what I saw.

The Doctor runs the sonic screwdriver along Korwin's body.

THE DOCTOR

Hal. Open your eyes for me, a second?

KORWIN

I can't.

THE DOCTOR

Course you can. Go on.

(CONTINUED)

5D CONTINUED: (2)

5D

KORWIN

(so scared)

Don't make me look at you. Please. You  
don't want me to look at you.

(he gasps in pain)

It's burning me!

Unusual bleeps from the sonic make the Doctor's face  
cloud.

THE DOCTOR

Alright, just relax.

(grabs a non-needly  
syringe; to LERNER)

Sedative?

Lerner nods -- the Doctor puts the syringe to Korwin's  
neck (no needles, just a pen-like device), presses it.  
Korwin contorts for a second with a gasp -- then slumps.

MCDONNELL

What've you done?

THE DOCTOR

Unusual energy readings and his body  
temperature seems to be rising. Is that  
a stasis chamber? I do love a good  
stasis chamber! Keep him sedated in  
there at optimum body temperature, see  
if we can stop him burning up. And just  
for fun, run a bio-scan, tissue profile  
and metabolic detail.

LERNER

They're already in progress.

THE DOCTOR

Oh, you're good! Anybody else  
presenting these symptoms?

LERNER

Not so far.

THE DOCTOR

That's something!

MCDONNELL

Will somebody tell me what's the matter  
with him!

THE DOCTOR

Some sort of infection. We'll know more  
when the tests come back.

(MORE)

(CONTINUED)

5D CONTINUED: (3)

5D

THE DOCTOR (CONT'D)

Now, allons-y, back downstairs, see about  
those engines.

\*

(to Lerner)

Call us if there's news. Any questions?

LERNER

Yeah. Who are you?

THE DOCTOR

I'm the Doctor!

And he's gone. Leaving a bemused Lerner.

FULL SCREEN CLOCK CUTAWAY: 35:05, 35:04...

CUT TO:

6

INT. SPACESHIP/CENTRAL CORRIDOR -- CONTINUOUS

6

AREA 30. Eerie silence, punctuated by the rattle of pipes, the drip of water. MARTHA next to the sealed door which'll lead into AREA 29. RILEY ten feet away, at a screen built into the wall. He's tapping away at the backpack keyboard.

MARTHA

Hurry up will you?!

RILEY

Alright! Can't afford to get this wrong. Now, fix the clamp on.

Martha slams the heavy clamp handle to the door. It sticks, magnetised. Riley types, fast.

MARTHA

What're you typing?

RILEY

Each door's tripcode is the answer to a random question, set by the crew. Nine tours back, we got drunk and generated questions. Reckoning was: if we're hijacked, we're the only ones who know all the answers.

MARTHA

So you type in the right answer --

RILEY

(tapping his unit)

This sends an unlock pulse to the clamp.

(MORE)

(CONTINUED)

6 CONTINUED:

6

RILEY (CONT'D)

But we only get one chance per door.  
Get it wrong, the whole system freezes.

MARTHA

Better not get it wrong then.

Riley presses a button. On the wallpanel screen: 'DATE OF SS ICARUS' FIRST FLIGHT?'. Riley looks relieved.

RILEY

OK, first flightdate, that's OK!

MARTHA

This ship's called the Icarus?

RILEY

(as he types)

Yeah, why?

MARTHA

You really should've been on the lookout for this.

A green light flashes on the backpack: the door *schunks*.

RILEY

Go!

Martha tries the door handle -- it opens.

MARTHA

Yes!

They run through -- big AREA 29 on the wall. They head for the next door, running all the way. As they run:

RILEY

Twenty-eight more and we'll have the auxiliary engines firing up.

\*

CUT TO

7 OMITTED

7

THRU

THRU

9

9

10 INT. SPACESHIP/ENGINEERING -- CONTINUOUS

10

THE DOCTOR punches the ALL comms button, next to the screen showing the ship's layout.

THE DOCTOR

Martha, Riley! How you doing?

(CONTINUED)

10 CONTINUED:

10

(And intercut)

MARTHA  
(over comms)  
Area 29, at the door to 28.

He glances at the layout in dismay. (MCDONNELL, ASHTON, ERINA and SCANNELL, all watching)

THE DOCTOR  
You've gotta move faster! We're running out of time!

CUT TO:

11 INT. SPACESHIP/CENTRAL CORRIDOR -- CONTINUOUS

11

(And intercut). MARTHA slams the clamp to the AREA 29 locked door. RILEY at the screen, on the backpack keyboard. (And THE DOCTOR's voice echoing through the corridor-wide comms)

MARTHA  
(over comms)  
We're doing our best!

RILEY  
(reads the question)  
Find the next number in the sequence:  
313, 331, 367... What?!

MARTHA  
You said the crew knew all the answers!

RILEY  
The crew's changed since we set the questions.

MARTHA  
You're joking.

THE DOCTOR (O.S.)  
(over comms)  
379!

MARTHA  
What?!

THE DOCTOR  
It's a sequence of happy primes. 379!

MARTHA  
Happy what?!

(CONTINUED)

11 CONTINUED:

11

THE DOCTOR  
Just enter it!

RILEY  
You sure? We only get one chance!

THE DOCTOR  
(breakneck speed)  
Any number that reduces to 1 when you  
take the sum of the squares of its  
digits, and continue iterating until it  
yields 1, or produces an infinite loop  
is a happy number. Any number that  
doesn't, isn't! A happy prime is a  
number that's both happy and prime. Now  
type it in!

Riley and Martha look at each other, dumbfounded. And then Riley types.

INTERCUT an exasperated Doctor looking round Engineering.

THE DOCTOR (CONT'D)  
I dunno, talk about dumbing down, don't  
they teach recreational mathematics any  
more?

*Schunk!* MARTHA throws the door open -- they run into  
AREA 28.

MARTHA  
(over comms)  
We're through!

THE DOCTOR  
Keep moving, fast as you can. And  
Martha... be careful. There may be  
something else on board the ship.  
Something we don't know about yet.

MARTHA  
Any time you wanna unnerve me, feel  
free.

THE DOCTOR  
Will do, thanks.

Conversation finished, Martha goes over to Riley, who's  
at the next door.

MARTHA  
Can't believe our lives depend on some  
stupid pub quiz.  
(MORE)

(CONTINUED)

11 CONTINUED: (2)

11

MARTHA (CONT'D)

(to RILEY)

Is that the next one?

RILEY

This is a nightmare. Classical music.  
Who had more number one chart placings  
in the 20th century --  
(struggles with the  
names)  
Elvis...Presley? Or The Be-atles? How  
are we supposed to know that?

CUT TO:

12 INT. SPACESHIP/ENGINEERING -- CONTINUOUS

12

THE DOCTOR, pacing, thinking, rifling through panels,  
wires, his mind going at a million miles an hour, talking  
to himself as much as the watching ASHTON, MCDONNELL,  
SCANNELL and ERINA.

THE DOCTOR

We need a back-up, in case they don't  
reach the auxiliary engines in time.  
Come on, think! Resources! What have  
we got?

MARTHA (O.S.)

(over comms)

Doctor!

(And intercut with MARTHA on comms, as per previous  
scene)

THE DOCTOR

What is it now?!

MARTHA

Who had the most number ones, Elvis or  
The Beatles?

THE DOCTOR

Er -- Elvis! No! The Beatles! No!  
Wait! There was that remix! I don't  
know! I am a bit busy!

MARTHA

Fine! I'll ask someone else!

(She flicks off the "ENG" comms button in annoyance)

(CONTINUED)

12 CONTINUED:

12

THE DOCTOR

Now, where was I? Here Comes The Sun!  
No! Resources! So! The power's still  
working, generators going, if we could  
harness that to --

(Eureka)

Oh! Inertial confinement!

SCANNELL

Everything's burned out!

THE DOCTOR

(thrilled with his own  
ingenuity now)

Somewhere, somewhere down there in the  
engines there must be one tiny, solitary  
residual fuel pellet! We rig the  
generators, channel the ions and BANG!  
Enough energy to blast us away, at the  
very least it'll buy us more time.

ERINA

Use the generators to jump start the  
ship.

THE DOCTOR

Exactly!

MCDONNELL

It won't get us far, but it might just  
be enough.

THE DOCTOR

See! A tiny glimmer of hope!  
(they all stand there,  
bemused)

Well don't just stand there! Get  
moving!

SCANNELL

You're all mad! It'll never work.

ERINA

Won't know unless we try!

CLOCK CUTAWAY: 31:19, 31:18...

CUT TO:

12A INT. SPACESHIP/MEDCENTRE -- CONTINUOUS

12A

Unconscious KORWIN lying in the active Stasis Chamber.

LERNER poring over data print-outs.

(CONTINUED)

12A CONTINUED:

12A

THE DOCTOR (O.S.)

Abi, how's your Mr Korwin doing? Any results from the bioscan?

LERNER

He's under heavy sedation. I'm just trying to make sense of this data. Give me a couple of minutes and I'll let you know.

As she talks, we drift back to the Stasis Chamber.

Korwin's hands twitch. His fingers begin to move.

And we hear the sound of a domestic phone ringing.

CUT TO:

13 INT. FRANCINE'S HOUSE/LOUNGE -- CONTINUOUS

13

Tight on the phone. It's picked up -- by FRANCINE.

FRANCINE

Hello?

CUT TO:

14 INT. SPACESHIP/CENTRAL CORRIDOR -- CONTINUOUS

14

AREA 28. MARTHA on her mobile, amazed. It works!

MARTHA

Mum! It's me! It's Martha! Wow!

(and intercut with Francine in lounge, as above)

FRANCINE

Where've you been? Don't you check your messages? I've been calling you!

MARTHA

Actually, bit of a rush, need you to do something for me.

FRANCINE

(over her)

No, listen to me. We need to talk. About the Doctor.

MARTHA

Mum, please, not now. I need you to look something up on the internet.

(CONTINUED)

14 CONTINUED:

14

FRANCINE

Do it yourself! You've got a computer!

MARTHA

(losing her rag)

Mum, please, just DO IT WILL YOU!

She smiles at RILEY, the most bemused man in the universe.

MARTHA (CONT'D)

(calmer)

Please. Go to the computer.

FRANCINE

(walking over; phone  
in hand)When did you get so rude? I'll tell you  
when: ever since you met that man --

MARTHA

I need to know who had more number ones:  
The Beatles or Elvis.

FRANCINE

Hang on, the mouse isn't plugged in.

Martha puts her hand over her phone and "arghhs!" in frustration.

FRANCINE (CONT'D)

OK, I'm on.

She types into the search engine: Elvis + Beatles + most number ones. As she types, cradling phone in her neck:

FRANCINE (CONT'D)

What is this, a pub quiz?

MARTHA

Yeah. Pub quiz.

FRANCINE

Using your mobile is cheating.

MARTHA

Have you found it?

FRANCINE

There's four hundred and two thousand  
results. Give me a minute!

(CONTINUED)

14 CONTINUED: (2)

14

CLOCK CUTAWAY: 29:29, 29:28...

CUT TO:

15 INT. SPACESHIP/MEDCENTRE -- CONTINUOUS

15

LERNER punches the ENG comms button.

LERNER

Doctor, I think you should get down here. These readings are starting to scare me.

(And Lerner's oblivious to, behind her, KORWIN slowly moving out of the Stasis Chamber)

THE DOCTOR

(over comms)

What d'you mean?

LERNER

Korwin's body's changing. His whole biological make-up, it's impossible--

And in a mirrored/opaque surface, Lerner sees something moving, behind her.

She turns. Korwin, eyes tightly closed, walks towards her. (And no sweat on him now) She's got that animal sense, she knows this is wrong.

Lerner punches the ALL comms button (and it stays on throughout now).

LERNER (CONT'D)

Anyone near the medcentre, urgent assistance requested, urgent assistance.

CUT TO:

15A INT. SPACESHIP/ENGINEERING -- CONTINUOUS

15A

THE DOCTOR and McDONNELL rush out --

THE DOCTOR

Stay here! Keep working!

ERINA

(flicking MED comms)

Abi, they're on their way!

CUT TO:

15B INT. SPACESHIP/MEDCENTRE -- CONTINUOUS

15B

As KORWIN advances--

LERNER

You shouldn't be up. You've had enough  
trank to knock out a horse.

Korwin stops. His hands go to his temples, around his  
eyes. Rubbing.

LERNER (CONT'D)

Let's get you back in to the stasis  
chamber. You need to rest. OK?

Korwin, eyes screwed tight, whispers.

\*

KORWIN

Burn with me.

CUT TO:

16 INT. SPACESHIP/CENTRAL CORRIDOR -- CONTINUOUS

16

AREA 28. RILEY looks up, worried as KORWIN's voice echoes  
spookily through the corridor.

KORWIN (O.S.)

Burn with me.

He and MARTHA exchange glances but before they can say  
anything --

FRANCINE (O.S.)

Elvis!

MARTHA

What? Really?! Elvis!

FRANCINE (O.S.)

(as RILEY types)

He had eighteen, Beatles had seventeen.

CUT TO:

17 INT. SPACESHIP/MEDCENTRE -- CONTINUOUS

17

LERNER

Korwin, you're sick --

KORWIN

(fiercer)

Burn ... with ... me.

(CONTINUED)

17 CONTINUED:

17

FX: Korwin opens his eyes -- dazzling, bright white light shines from them. (Dazzling glow, not a directional beam)

PRAC FX: White glow reflects on horrified Lerner --

FX: 2-shot of Korwin's eyes glowing onto Lerner --

White light envelopes her -- washes out the screen.

CUT TO:

18 INT. SPACESHIP/CENTRAL CORRIDOR -- CONTINUOUS

18

AREA 28 into 27. The door *schunks* -- MARTHA and RILEY run through it. As they do:

MARTHA

Mum, you're a star!

FRANCINE (O.S.)

Now, we need to have a serious talk --

Lerner's screams ring out over the comms, echoing all down the corridor.

FRANCINE (O.S.) (CONT'D)

What was that?!

MARTHA

Mum, I've gotta go!

Martha hangs up. Stares at Riley: both scared.

CUT TO:

19 OMITTED

19

AND

AND

20

20

21 INT. SPACESHIP/MEDCENTRE -- CONTINUOUS

21

KORWIN, eyes closed, picks up his welding visor. Places it over his head. Locks the visor panel shut.

He heads out: strong, fast, implacable. (Never running, purposeful, scary striding like Robert Patrick in Terminator 2.)

CUT TO:

22

INT. SPACESHIP/CENTRAL CORRIDOR -- CONTINUOUS

22

AREA 30: THE DOCTOR and MCDONNELL heading down the steps to the medcentre. SCANNELL runs up behind.

THE DOCTOR  
I told you to stay in engineering!

SCANNELL  
We look after each other on this ship!

MARTHA (O.S.)  
(over the comms)  
Doctor, what were those screams?

THE DOCTOR  
(over the comms)  
Concentrate on those doors! You've gotta keep moving forward!

CLOCK CUTAWAY: 27:11, 27:10...

CUT TO:

23

INT. SPACESHIP/MEDCENTRE -- CONTINUOUS

23

SCANNELL, MCDONNELL and THE DOCTOR run in -- the Doctor treads on something, stops. Picks up Lerner's test results -- instantly his attention's drawn.

MCDONNELL  
Hal's gone.

SCANNELL  
Oh God...

McDonnell and the Doctor turn to follow Scannell's eyeline. Seared onto the wall is a dark, ashen, solid shadow. The Doctor goes over, studies it.

SCANNELL (CONT'D)  
Tell me that's not Lerner.

THE DOCTOR  
Endothermic vaporisation. Very nasty.  
Never seen one this ferocious before.  
(realising; grim)  
Oh no... Burn with me.

And he rifles through the test results at super speed.

SCANNELL  
That's what Korwin said.

(CONTINUED)

23 CONTINUED:

23

THE DOCTOR

Bio-scan results. Body temperature over a hundred degrees, all the oxygen in him replaced by hydrogen. He hasn't been infected. He's been overwhelmed. But by what?

And McDonnell's really struggling now.

MCDONNELL

No. No way.

(looks at the Doctor)

He's not a killer! He can't vaporise people -- he's human, for God's sake!

THE DOCTOR

Not any more.

And McDonnell looks like she might collapse and weep. But somehow, she keeps strength, enough to ask:

MCDONNELL

What do we do?

The Doctor pushes the ALL button on the comms. And we can hear his voice echo round the ship.

THE DOCTOR

Everyone, listen to me.

(And intercut with shots of MARTHA, RILEY, ASHTON and ERINA in their respective positions, take their reactions)

THE DOCTOR (CONT'D)

Lerner's dead. We think Korwin killed her.

CUT TO:

24 INT. SPACESHIP/CORRIDOR -- CONTINUOUS

24

AREA 30. ERINA pulls equipment from a wall panel store. The door hangs, swinging open, a locker door. She stops to listen.

THE DOCTOR (O.S.)

(over comms)

Do not go near him! Everybody clear?

ASHTON (O.S.)

Understood, Doctor. Erina, get back here with that equipment.

(CONTINUED)

24 CONTINUED:

24

ERINA  
(shoulders equipment)  
Whatever you say, boss.

And then she slams the "MUTE COMMS" button on the wall panel. Now she can vent her frustration:

ERINA (CONT'D)  
Go there, come back, fetch this, carry these, make the drinks, sweep up, please, kill me now --

She slams the panel door shut --

-- Revealing KORWIN standing there.

Erina backs away --

FX: Korwin peels the visor open, light pours out.

Erina screams as she's enveloped in:

PRAC FX: Blinding white light.

CLOCK CUTAWAY: 25:32, 25:31...

CUT TO:

25 MOVED TO 26A

25

25A INT. SPACESHIP/MEDCENTRE -- CONTINUOUS

25A

THE DOCTOR slams the test results up on the wall, paces in front of them. MCDONNELL and SCANNELL watch, McDonnell still struggling with the concept.

THE DOCTOR  
Heat, light -- something to do with that sun, it's gotta be. Solar parasite? Endothermic virus? But how could it have got inside him?

MCDONNELL  
Could you stop talking about him like he's some kind of experiment!

THE DOCTOR  
Tell me everything your husband did in the last 72 hours.

MCDONNELL  
What, everything?! He was just working. We haven't left the ship in weeks.

(CONTINUED)

25A CONTINUED:

25A

THE DOCTOR

Where's the ship been? Have you made planetfall recently? Docked with any other vessels? Any external contact? Come on! I need to know!

MCDONNELL

No, really, there's nothing. We're just a cargo ship.

THE DOCTOR

Then why is this thing so interested in you, Captain McDonnell?

And that's beady, looking right into McDonnell's soul. McDonnell glances at Scannell -- then back to the Doctor.

MCDONNELL

I swear I have no idea.

CUT TO:

26 INT. SPACESHIP/ENGINEERING -- CONTINUOUS

26

ASHTON on a floor trolley, trying to take a section apart, panels coming off, circuit boards and wiring hanging out. Welding visor on the floor next to him.

MARTHA (O.S.)

(over comms)

Doctor, we're through to Area 17 --

As he's working, he hears the door schunk. We see a pair of boots step into the room. Ashton doesn't look up.

THE DOCTOR (O.S.)

(over comms)

Brilliant, keep going!

ASHTON

Got those tools, Erina? Cos I'm --

He looks up. From Ashton's POV: KORWIN, visor shut.

Ashton terrified! Korwin yanks Ashton up to his feet -- and grabs hold of Ashton's head.

ASHTON (CONT'D)

Hal, it's me, we're mates--

Ashton gasps, wriggles -- as Korwin whispers:

(CONTINUED)

26 CONTINUED:

26

KORWIN

They're getting too far. We must share the light.

PRAC FX: Korwin holds his hands tightly to either side of Ashton's head, smoke starts to billow off Ashton's head.

Ashton screams in agony.

CUT TO:

26A EXT. SPACESHIP -- CONTINUOUS

26A

FX: The ship getting closer to the sun.

CLOCK CUTAWAY: 23:46, 23:44...

CUT TO:

27 OMITTED

27

28 INT. SPACESHIP/CENTRAL CORRIDOR -- CONTINUOUS

28

AREA 17. Getting hotter. Still eerily quiet, ominous. RILEY and MARTHA. Riley thumps the backpack.

RILEY

Come on! Everything on this ship is so *cheap!*

Riley's eye is caught by something beyond Martha.

RILEY (CONT'D)

Who's there?

Martha turns. They both peer into the darkness.

A figure moving. Martha and Riley try to see when:

Out of the shadows comes ASHTON, in welding suit, visor shut. Silent, implacable.

RILEY (CONT'D)

Ashton? What're you doing?!

Ashton's a metre away. Stops. Stands still. Unnerving.

RILEY (CONT'D)

If you wanna help--

ASHTON

Burn with me.

(CONTINUED)

28

CONTINUED:

28

On Martha and Riley's horrified realisation -- as Ashton reaches for his visor.

MARTHA

Riley! Move!

She dives into an airlock at the side of the corridor -- Riley follows --

CUT TO:

29

INT. SPACESHIP/AIRLOCK -- CONTINUOUS

29

MARTHA pulls the airlock shut -- presses the lock button.

There's a rattling at the end of the airlock: they both look.

ASHTON's there (visor still shut), trying to get in, thudding on the airlock.

RILEY

In here!

They bundle through the door at the other end of the airlock. The door schunks shut.

CUT TO:

30

INT. SPACESHIP/ESCAPE POD -- CONTINUOUS

30

Small, cramped, 2 seater escape pod. Low, intimate, with a porthole looking out into space (no FX, just bright white prac light pouring in from the sun).

RILEY

What's happening on this ship?

MARTHA

(looking around)

Never mind that, where are we?

COMPUTER VOICE

Escape pod jettison activated.

MARTHA

Oh my God.

Riley leaps to the control panel in the wall -- rips it open.

Martha slams the ALL button on the wall comms.

(CONTINUED)

30 CONTINUED:

30

MARTHA (CONT'D)

Doctor!

CUT TO

30A INT. SPACESHIP/CENTRAL CORRIDOR -- CONTINUOUS

30A

AREA 30 -- THE DOCTOR, McDONNELL and SCANNELL running down the steps from the Medcentre.

MARTHA's voice echoes down the corridor.

MARTHA (O.S.)

(over comms)

We're stuck in an escape pod off the Area 17 airlock! There's a lunatic trying to jettison us! You've gotta help us!

THE DOCTOR

(to McDonnell and  
Scannell; hard)

Stay here.

(as he sprints)

And I mean it this time!

And he legs it, like no man has ever legged it! Heading for Area 17. Shouts back, echoing down the corridor.

THE DOCTOR (CONT'D)

Jump start those engines!

McDonnell and Scannell watch him go. Then they turn.

A locker hanging open. Erina's death shadow blasted onto the wall.

On McDonnell and Scannell's horror.

CUT TO:

30B INT. SPACESHIP/ESCAPE POD -- CONTINUOUS

30B

Riley jabs furiously at the controls!

MARTHA

Tell me you can stop it!

CUT TO:

30C INT. SPACESHIP/CENTRAL CORRIDOR -- CONTINUOUS

30C

THE DOCTOR running, running, through AREAS 24, 23... towards AREA 17.

CUT TO:

31 INT. SPACESHIP/CENTRAL CORRIDOR -- CONTINUOUS

31

ASHTON's fingers running fast over the controls --

CUT TO:

32 INT. SPACESHIP/ESCAPE POD -- CONTINUOUS

32

RILEY's fingers moving equally furiously over the controls! MARTHA rattles the door.

COMPUTER VOICE

Jettison held.

RILEY

Thank God.

INTERCUT: ASHTON's fingers racing over the keyboard.

COMPUTER VOICE

Jettison reactivated.

Martha and Riley's panic!

Now Riley's turn -- his fingers racing over the keyboard.

INTERCUT: Ashton's fingers racing. Battle of wills!

In the pod:

RILEY

If I can introduce a Sierpinski sequence, I might be able to --

COMPUTER VOICE

Jettison held.

Riley exhales, cautiously. Sees Martha looking at him.

MARTHA

You're pretty good!

CUT TO:

32A INT. SPACESHIP/ENGINEERING -- CONTINUOUS

32A

MCDONNELL and SCANNELL run in. Scannell runs over to a section of machinery which is looking bashed up: wires hanging out, smoke wisping up.

MCDONNELL

Ashton?!  
(No reply)  
Where is he?

SCANNELL

I don't believe this. Someone's hacked at the systems! We can't re-route the generators. There's no way we'll be able to jumpstart the ship.

(he kicks one of the panels)

That was our last chance!

MCDONNELL

Scannell.

Scannell looks. KORWIN, visor shut, stands in the doorway.

McDonnell addresses him with a bravado she doesn't feel.

MCDONNELL (CONT'D)  
What are you? Why are you doing this?

Korwin walks towards her. McDonnell backs away.

MCDONNELL (CONT'D)  
Say something! What did you do to him?  
What did you do to my husband?!

This last, backed up against a wall, desperate as Korwin reaches for his visor.

And he pauses. Falters.

Korwin shifts, just a tiny bit. But the least certain body language we've seen from him. McDonnell's stunned: a glimmer of hope.

MCDONNELL (CONT'D)  
You still recognise me.

Korwin silent, unknowable.

MCDONNELL (CONT'D)  
It's me. Kath. It's alright. We'll get you help.

(CONTINUED)

32A CONTINUED:

32A

KORWIN  
(whispers)  
My wife.

MCDONNELL  
(so excited)  
Oh God! You're still human! That's  
right! I'm your wife.

KORWIN  
It's your fault.

Oh, that sends an icy chill through McDonnell.

CUT TO:

33 INT. SPACESHIP/CENTRAL CORRIDOR -- CONTINUOUS

33

THE DOCTOR rounds a curve in the corridor: pelts through  
the door to AREA 17, sees ASHTON at the panel.

THE DOCTOR  
That's enough!

HERO SHOT: The Doctor from Ashton's POV -- heroic, hard  
as nails. A man not to be messed with.

THE DOCTOR (CONT'D)  
What do you want? Why this ship? Tell  
me!

ASHTON raises his elbow -- SMASHES it down on the  
keyboard.

PRAC FX: Sparks and debris shatter.

CUT TO:

34 INT. SPACESHIP/ESCAPE POD -- CONTINUOUS

34

RILEY recoils -- snatches his hands away from the  
keyboard. (no FX, just the sense of it).

RILEY  
Ow!

COMPUTER VOICE  
Jettison reactivated.

RILEY  
What's he--  
(trying the keyboard)  
He's crashed all the circuits! I can't  
stop it.  
(MORE)

(CONTINUED)

34 CONTINUED:

34

RILEY (CONT'D)  
 (real horror now)  
 I can't stop it!

CUT TO:

35 OMITTED35  
THRU  
4041 INT. SPACESHIP/ENGINEERING -- CONTINUOUS

41

MCDONNELL, cornered, can only slide along the wall,  
 instinctively wanting to back away from KORWIN.

MCDONNELL  
 What d'you mean, my fault?

KORWIN  
 It's your fault. Now you'll burn with  
 me.

And he brings his hands up towards McDonnell's face.

PRAC FX: A torrent of STEAM! From above, below, all  
 sides -- it engulfs Korwin. He screams!

McDonnell darts out the way -- to see SCANNELL at one of  
 the consoles. And McDonnell's conflicted --

MCDONNELL  
 What're you doing?!

SCANNELL  
 Freezing him! Ice vents!

MCDONNELL  
 You'll kill him!

CUT TO:

42 INT. SPACESHIP/CENTRAL CORRIDOR -- CONTINUOUS

42

AREA 17. ASHTON advancing implacably on THE DOCTOR --  
 the Doctor walking backwards, defiant.

THE DOCTOR  
 Come on! Let's see you! I wanna know  
 what you really are!

Ashton reaches for his visor -- and the Doctor looks  
 suddenly worried --

Ashton reels back, screams, as if struck. Stumbles.

(CONTINUED)

42

CONTINUED:

42

And now he's oblivious to the Doctor. Ashton turns, strides down the corridor, towards Engineering. On a mission.

The Doctor runs to the comms, presses ENG, watching Ashton go.

THE DOCTOR (CONT'D)

(over comms)

McDonnell! Ashton's heading in your direction -- he's been infected just like Korwin --

CUT TO:

43

INT. SPACESHIP/ENGINEERING -- CONTINUOUS

43

SCANNELL stands over KORWIN's frost-covered body, on the floor. MCDONNELL's kneeling by Korwin, shocked, bereft, at the corpse in front of her.

SCANNELL

(over comms)

Korwin's dead, Doctor.

CUT TO:

44

INT. SPACESHIP/CENTRAL CORRIDOR -- CONTINUOUS

44

COMPUTER VOICE

Airlock sealed. Jettisoning pod.

THE DOCTOR, horrified, runs to the airlock--

CUT TO:

45

INT. ESCAPE POD -- CONTINUOUS

45

MARTHA rattling the door, frantically stabbing buttons.

MARTHA

Everything's locked!

SCHUNK! The pod shakes.

Martha looks through the front window

MARTHA (CONT'D)

Doctor!

THE DOCTOR at the other end of the airlock.

(NB: there are windows/portholes either end of the airlock.

(CONTINUED)

45 CONTINUED:

45

So it goes Doctor's window - airlock - Martha's window)

RILEY

Martha, it's too late.

CUT TO:

46 INT. SPACESHIP/AIRLOCK -- CONTINUOUS

46

THE DOCTOR'S POV: MARTHA at the other end of the airlock. Fear, upset, written all over her face.

THE DOCTOR

I'm gonna get you--

CUT TO:

47 INT. SPACESHIP/ESCAPE POD -- CONTINUOUS

47

MARTHA'S POV: THE DOCTOR at the other end of the airlock. Silently finishing his sentence ("out of there!")

And then slowly, his face begins to move further away.

CUT TO:

48 OMITTED

48

49 INT. SPACESHIP/CENTRAL CORRIDOR & INT. SPACESHIP/ESCAPE POD -- CONTINUOUS

INTERCUT: THE DOCTOR and MARTHA. Staring at each other, disbelieving. (And linger on these moments, the silence, and play it out across their stunned faces)

FX: The Doctor's POV: Martha drifting away, the edges of the pod becoming visible, and beyond, space -- and the threat of the sun...

FX: Martha's POV: the Doctor looking through the airlock door, as the sides of the ship come into view. The distance between her and the Doctor continues to grow.

MARTHA

Sorry.

The Doctor's POV: Martha drifting further out.

THE DOCTOR

I'm not losing you.

Martha's POV: The Doctor, way in the distance now.

(CONTINUED)

49 CONTINUED:

49

CLOCK CUTAWAY: 18:22, 18:21...

CUT TO:

49A INT. SPACESHIP/ENGINEERING -- CONTINUOUS

49A

MCDONNELL sitting by KORWIN's frosted body, like a vigil, staring at it, transfixed, reaches out to touch him.

SCANNELL

Don't touch him! We don't know how infectious he might be.

(off her look;  
defensive)

You heard what the Doctor said about him! He killed Lerner and Erina! What choice did I have?

MCDONNELL

He recognised me.

Scannell has no answer for that.

THE DOCTOR (O.S.)

Scannell! I need a spacesuit in Area 17 now!

SCANNELL

What for?!

CUT TO:

50 INT. SPACESHIP/CENTRAL CORRIDOR -- CONTINUOUS

50

AREA 17. The look on THE DOCTOR'S face is terrifying in its determination.

THE DOCTOR

(over comms)

Just do it!

CUT TO:

50A INT. SPACESHIP/ENGINEERING -- CONTINUOUS

50A

SCANNELL heading out.

MCDONNELL

What's he doing now?!

SCANNELL

I don't know. But Ashton's still out there.

(CONTINUED)

50A CONTINUED:

50A

A look between them. McDonnell understands.

MCDONNELL

Leave him to me.

CLOCK CUTAWAY: 17:39, 17:38...

CUT TO:

51 EXT. SPACESHIP -- CONTINUOUS

51

FX: The jettisoned pod, a mile away from the main ship now, gliding gently towards the sun.

CUT TO:

52 INT. ESCAPE POD -- CONTINUOUS

52

MARTHA stares out the porthole. RILEY comes up behind then. And they're both hot and sweaty now. Confined in this small little pod.

RILEY

The wonderful world of space travel.  
Prettier it looks, more likely it is to  
kill you.

MARTHA

He'll come for us.

RILEY

It's too late. Our heat shields'll pack  
up any minute. Then we go into  
freefall. We'll fall into the sun way  
before he has a chance to do anything.

And now's the first time when Martha's certainty wobbles.  
And it's as much to convince herself as anything.

MARTHA

You don't know the Doctor. I believe in  
him.

RILEY

Then you're lucky. I've never found  
anyone worth believing in.

MARTHA

No girlfriend? Boyfriend?

RILEY

Job doesn't lend itself to stable  
relationships.

(CONTINUED)

52 CONTINUED:

52

MARTHA

Family then.

RILEY

My dad's dead. Haven't seen my mum in six years. She didn't want me to sign up for cargo tours. Things were said. Since then, all silent.

(Beat)

She wanted to hold on to me. I know that. But she's so stubborn.

MARTHA

Yeah, well. That's families.

RILEY

What about you?

MARTHA

Oh, the works. Mum, Dad, Dad's girlfriend, brother, sister. No silence there. So much noise!

(RILEY grins)

Oh, God.

(so alone now)

They'll never know. I'll just have disappeared. They'll always be waiting.

And the full horror of this sinks in.

RILEY

So call them.

On Martha.

CUT TO:

53

INT. SPACESHIP/CENTRAL CORRIDOR -- CONTINUOUS

53

AREA 30. ASHTON striding down the corridor. Impassive, implacable.

MCDONNELL

Ashton.

Ashton looks up. McDonnell's calling down from the top of the steps which lead up to the medcentre.

And she darts out of sight.

Ashton climbs the steps, steady, terrifying.

CUT TO:

54 OMITTED

54

55 INT. SPACESHIP/MEDCENTRE -- CONTINUOUS

55

Seemingly empty. Stasis Chamber humming at low level. The bed has been moved away from it, just a chamber in the wall, now.

ASHTON, visor down, no light, arrives in the doorway. Totally still. Scans round. Walks in.

And MCDONNELL springs out -- punches Ashton in the stomach.

He doubles over. McDonnell wedges Ashton's head into the Stasis Chamber -- slams the power on. Presses all the buttons she can find -- desperate! Then sees the temperature dial -- spins it to 'EMERGENCY CRYOFREEZE'.

Ashton struggles -- McDonnell has to use all her strength to keep his head in the chamber --

The temperature plummets downwards -- minus 50 degrees and getting lower.

An unearthly, unholy scream from inside the chamber.

And then the struggling stops.

Ashton's body falls to the ground.

McDonnell breathes out. But she can't bring herself to move, not just yet. Traumatised. Looks at Ashton's body.

MCDONNELL

I'm sorry.

And it's all she can do to hold back sobs of exhaustion.

CLOCK CUTAWAY: 15:49, 15:48...

CUT TO:

56 INT. SPACESHIP/CORRIDOR -- CONTINUOUS

56

AREA 17. SCANNELL watches as THE DOCTOR gets into a spacesuit.

SCANNELL

Doctor, listen to me! I'm not gonna let you do this.

(CONTINUED)

56 CONTINUED:

56

THE DOCTOR  
You're not gonna be able to stop me!

SCANNELL  
You want to open an airlock?! In flight?! On a ship spinning into the sun! No-one can survive that!

THE DOCTOR  
Are the external heat shields at maximum?

SCANNELL  
Yes, but this close to the sun, they'll barely protect you! Open that airlock, it's suicide!

THE DOCTOR  
If I can boost the magnetic lock on the ship's exterior, it should remagnetise the pod.

SCANNELL  
Have you listened to anything I've said?! They're too far away! It's too late!

THE DOCTOR  
(so determined)  
I brought her here. I'm not gonna lose her.

SCANNELL  
There must be some other way--

THE DOCTOR  
(losing his rag now)  
This is not a discussion! You find McDonnell: get the remaining doors open, we need those auxiliary engines.

The Doctor *schunks* his helmet down. Man on a mission.

THE DOCTOR (CONT'D)  
Wish me luck.

CUT TO:

57 OMITTED

57

57A INT. FRANCINE'S HOUSE/LOUNGE -- CONTINUOUS

57A

The phone ringing. FRANCINE picks up.

(CONTINUED)

57A CONTINUED:

57A

FRANCINE

Hello?

CUT TO:

58 INT. SPACESHIP/ESCAPE POD -- CONTINUOUS

58

MARTHA

Me again. Sorry about earlier.

CUT TO:

59 INT. FRANCINE'S HOUSE/LOUNGE -- CONTINUOUS

59

FRANCINE

Is everything alright?

(And intercut between her and MARTHA)

MARTHA

Yeah, course, it's all...

She drifts off, unable to explain.

FRANCINE

Martha?

MARTHA

Mum... I...

And there's so much she wants to say. But nothing's really going to cover it, right now.

MARTHA (CONT'D)

You know, I love you. Don't you?

FRANCINE

Course I do. What's brought this on?

MARTHA

Nothing. Just... I never say it. Never get the time or never think of it and then... I really love you. Tell Dad, Leo and Tish, I love them too.

And as she's saying this, we pull out wider on Francine's lounge. SINISTER MAN from Episode 6 is sitting there, listening in.

FRANCINE

Martha, what's wrong?

MARTHA

Nothing. Promise.

(CONTINUED)

59 CONTINUED:

59

FRANCINE  
Where are you?

MARTHA  
Just out.

FRANCINE  
With anyone nice?

MARTHA  
Some mates.

FRANCINE  
What mates?

MARTHA  
Mum, can we not just talk?

FRANCINE  
Of course, what d'you want to talk  
about?

Martha so teary now, so desperate for normality.

MARTHA  
I dunno, anything. What you had for  
breakfast, what you watched on telly  
last night, how much you're gonna kill  
Dad next time you see him. Anything.

FRANCINE  
Just answer me one thing. Are you with  
the Doctor? Is he there now?

MARTHA  
Mum, leave it, will you.

FRANCINE  
I just want to look after you! You're  
still my little girl, like it or not.

MARTHA  
(before she loses her  
grip)  
I've gotta go.

INTERCUT: in Francine's lounge, Francine looks to  
Sinister Man. He mimes "more", does that hand rolling  
action, to encourage her to get Martha to stay on the  
phone.

FRANCINE  
No, Martha, wait --

(CONTINUED)

59 CONTINUED: (2)

59

MARTHA  
(can't bear to hang up  
but knows she has to)  
See you, Mum.

She hangs up, in tears. Looks at RILEY. And he hugs her. She's so grateful.

CLOCK CUTAWAY: 13:43, 13:42...

CUT TO:

60 INT. SPACESHIP/AIRLOCK -- CONTINUOUS

60

THE DOCTOR seals the inner airlock door to the corridor.

HERO SHOT: the Doctor looks down the airlock, to the external door. Deep breath.

He presses the EXTERNAL AIRLOCK button. The airlock door begins to open. And the Doctor looks terrified as --

Instantly, he's hit by it all! Dazzled by the bright white light, buffeted by the wind!

PRAC FX: The roar of noise! The heat haze! The wind! The airlock's become a death trap, a violent, stormy furnace.

The Doctor clings to the side of the airlock. Slowly, painfully, he uses the wall as his guide, heading ever closer to the exterior door, desperate not to be sucked out!

Seen from outside the airlock looking in: the Doctor wedges himself in the exterior airlock doorway -- against heat haze, G-force, windstorm -- holding on for dear life.

He reaches out of the airlock, above the top of the doorframe. At full stretch, above the airlock frame, his hand ranges around on the outside of the ship.

But jammed in the doorway, he can't see what he's doing! His hand flails around on the ship's exterior doorframe panel, near levers and buttons, but just missing them.

And all the time, the light, the wind, the heat, the pressure.

The Doctor rages at himself, as he feels around blindly:

(CONTINUED)

60 CONTINUED:

60

THE DOCTOR

Come on!

CUT TO:

61 OMITTED

61

62 INT. SPACESHIP/CENTRAL CORRIDOR -- CONTINUOUS

62

AREA 17. SCANNELL at the door to AREA 16. MCDONNELL comes running up.

MCDONNELL

Scannell!

SCANNELL

What happened to Ashton?

MCDONNELL

I dealt with it.

But the way she says it, the scars she's now carrying are clear. Scannell moves the subject on, fast.

SCANNELL

Help me get this door open.

MCDONNELL

Where's the Doctor?

CUT TO:

62A INT. SPACESHIP/AIRLOCK -- CONTINUOUS

62A

THE DOCTOR, wedged in the doorway, reaching, reaching, to remagnetise the pod.

CU: exterior ship's panel. The Doctor's hand lands on two large, rusty metal buttons.

Inside the airlock, the Doctor's face lights up. Euphoric

THE DOCTOR

Go on!

He pushes them in, one at a time -- they make a satisfying, industrial unlocking sound.

Now, the Doctor's hand scrabbles around for the lever -- he's at full stretch -- and finds it!

Tries to pull it. The lever's stiff, rusty -- it's agony! The Doctor yells with the exertion.

(CONTINUED)

62A CONTINUED:

62A

SCANNELL (O.S.)

(over comms)  
Doctor! How're you doing?

\*

THE DOCTOR

Found it -- but -- dunno how much longer  
I can last!

SCANNELL (O.S.)

(over comms)  
Come on! What'd you call it, Dunkirk  
spirit? Don't give up now!One final stretch -- agonising pain and strength, against  
all the elements --And the lever squeals as the Doctor pulls it down!  
Slowly, painfully, until --SCHUNK! The sound of a system powering up. Big green  
light starts flashing on the inside of the airlock frame.

CUT TO:

63 OMITTED

63

64 INT. ESCAPE POD -- CONTINUOUS

64

CAMERA SHAKE: Martha and Riley thrown about as the pod  
suddenly lurches --

RILEY lunges towards the computer panel.

RILEY

We're being pulled back! But that's  
impossible!

MARTHA

(can barely believe it)  
Oh my God! I told you! The Doctor!

\*

65 OMITTED

65

AND

AND

66

66

67 EXT. SPACESHIP -- CONTINUOUS

67

FX: The pod begins to glide back towards the spaceship.

CUT TO:

68

INT. SPACESHIP/CENTRAL CORRIDOR -- CONTINUOUS

68

AREA 13 -- the door *schunks*, SCANNELL and MCDONNELL run through into AREA 12 as:

COMPUTER POD  
Escape pod remagnetising.

MCDONNELL  
My God -- how did he do that?

SCANNELL pushes the ALL comms button.

SCANNELL  
(over comms)  
I dunno how you did that, Doctor but get back in here now! Those shields are gonna buckle any minute.

CUT TO:

68A

INT. SPACESHIP/AIRLOCK -- CONTINUOUS

68A

THE DOCTOR holding on, in the exterior door of the airlock. Crawling, sweating, exhausted, racked with pain.

And the noise is roaring -- the wind, the heat --  
-- But there's something else.

A rhythm, a pattern, a sound above everything else. Somewhere between speech and a song, repeating itself, sound like it's formed out of...

... The roar of the sun.

The Doctor turns. Looks out.

FX: The Doctor, in the airlock doorway, staring at the sun.

The chatter of comms in background as he stares transfixed.

SCANNELL (O.S.)  
(over comms)  
Doctor! Did you hear me?!

A moment of communion, an epiphany. Tight in on the Doctor, staring at the sun. Transfixed, hypnotised.

(CONTINUED)

68A CONTINUED:

68A

SCANNELL (CONT'D)

Doctor! That airlock has to be closed for the pod to be able to dock! Answer me! Are you alright?!

FX: And out of the white of the sun, something's emerging: beautiful and dangerous, mesmerising flares, turbulence, tendrils of flame. Barely noticeable, but there.

As if it's communicating with the Doctor.

And hold this mystical, magical moment for the Doctor.

He's hypnotised. Close in on his face.

THE DOCTOR

(whispers)

It's alive.

69 OMITTED

THRU

74

69

THRU

74

75 INT. SPACESHIP/CENTRAL CORRIDOR -- CONTINUOUS

75

AREA 11. SCANNELL and MCDONNELL working on the doors, look up.

SCANNELL

What did he just say?

And McDonnell's haunted by this.

MCDONNELL

He said, it's alive.

And she runs -- back towards AREA 17. Scannell's livid!

SCANNELL

McDonnell!

CLOCK CUTAWAY: 8:17

CUT TO:

75A INT. SPACESHIP/AIRLOCK -- CONTINUOUS

75A

Exterior airlock door shut -- the pod back in place.

THE DOCTOR, taking off his spacesuit helmet, crawling towards the interior airlock door, in absolute agony. He reaches up to open the interior airlock door -- crawls through.

(CONTINUED)

75A CONTINUED:

75A

Behind him, MARTHA and RILEY come out of the escape pod, run after him.

MARTHA

Doctor!

CUT TO:

76 INT. SPACESHIP/CENTRAL CORRIDOR -- CONTINUOUS

76

AREA 17. THE DOCTOR, crawling along the floor.

MARTHA and RILEY run up.

MARTHA

Doctor! Are you OK?

And the Doctor turns, looks up --

THE DOCTOR

(so fierce)

Stay away from me!

FX: The Doctor's eyes glow white.

And Martha recoils, terrified. The Doctor doubles up in agony, scrunches his eyes closed. (And all through this, he's keeping his eyes closed)

MARTHA

What's happened to you?

And MCDONNELL comes running up as the Doctor talks, in agony, on the floor:

THE DOCTOR

The engines -- scooping surfaces illegally for cheap fuel.

And McDonnell knows what's coming now. Riley looks to her: they're both uncomfortable now.

MCDONNELL

Riley, get down to Area 11, help Scannell with the doors.

(as RILEY's about to protest)

Go!

THE DOCTOR

Captain McDonnell! You should've scanned, you should've known!

(CONTINUED)

76 CONTINUED:

76

MARTHA

They should've known what?

THE DOCTOR

That sun is alive! A living organism!  
They scooped out its heart, used it for  
fuel. And now it's screaming.

MCDONNELL

(really scared now)

How can you know it's alive?

THE DOCTOR

Because it's living in me! And it won't  
let us leave until we return what was  
taken.

He convulses, screams in pain.

THE DOCTOR (CONT'D)

You've gotta freeze me!

MARTHA

What?!

THE DOCTOR

Stasis chamber! Take me to below minus  
200, freeze it out--

(screams in pain)

It'll use me to kill you if you don't!  
Closer we get to the sun, the stronger  
the link.(another gasp, stab of  
pain)

Medcentre! Quickly!

CLOCK CUTAWAY: 7:07, 7:06...

CUT TO:

77

INT. SPACESHIP/ENGINEERING -- CONTINUOUS

77

KORWIN's body lies sprawled out on the floor.

When suddenly, the fingers twitch.

His (now de-frosted) visor'd head begins to rise.

CUT TO:

78

INT. SPACESHIP/CENTRAL CORRIDOR -- CONTINUOUS

78

AREA 10. SCANNELL at the door, RILEY running up. Scannell throws him the handheld pulse device for the door.

SCANNELL

Come on!

CUT TO:

79

INT. SPACESHIP/MEDCENTRE -- MOMENTS LATER

79

MCDONNELL and MARTHA support THE DOCTOR (gloved, still spacesuited) through the Medcentre door. They lower him on to the Stasis Chamber bed.

And it's so hot now -- there's oily substances running down the wall, everybody's sweating.

Martha grabs a manual of clear plastic sheets --

MARTHA

(to herself)

I can do this, I can do it--

The Doctor gasps in pain, eyes closed, a little boy lost.

THE DOCTOR

Martha! Where are you?

Martha professional, brisk, no-nonsense.

MARTHA

It's alright, I'm here. Setting everything up. Stasis chamber. Minus 200, yeah?

MCDONNELL

You don't know how this equipment works! You'll kill him! Nobody can survive those temperatures.

MARTHA

(turns on McDonnell)

He's not human! If he says he can survive, then he can!

(hard as nails)

You've done enough damage! I'm gonna save him.

And the Doctor cries out in pain, slumps back on the bed, eyes still scrunched tight.

(CONTINUED)

THE DOCTOR

Ten seconds, that's all I'll be able to take. No more.

(Beat)

Martha?

MARTHA

Yeah?

THE DOCTOR

I'm scared. I'm so scared.

And Martha's face drops. She's never heard him say that. She rallies herself, tries breezy, cheery.

MARTHA

It's all under control. You saved me. Now I return the favour. Just believe in me.

THE DOCTOR

(gasps in pain)

It's burning through my body -- dunno what'll happen, whether it'll work, or --

MARTHA

That's enough. I've got you.

THE DOCTOR

There's this process, this thing that happens, if I'm about to die--

MARTHA

Quiet now. Cos that's not gonna happen.

She moves the Doctor into the Stasis Chamber.

\*

MARTHA (CONT'D)

Ready?

THE DOCTOR

No.

Martha activates the Stasis Chamber -- turns the temperature dial -- watches as the temperature readout goes gradually lower.

The Doctor screams in agony -- his body contorts...

The temperature plummets: minus 40, 50...

CLOCK CUTAWAY: 4:30...

CUT TO:

80 EXT. SPACESHIP -- CONTINUOUS

80

FX: The spaceship heading into the sun now. Moments away from destruction.

CUT TO:

81 INT. SPACESHIP/ENGINEERING -- CONTINUOUS

81

The ship shaking, juddering. Engineering bathed in red. So hot in here.

A couple of equipment panels explode out, bursting with steam. The whole ship going into meltdown.

KORWIN clammers, agonisingly up to standing.

An alert goes off.

ON SCREEN: POWER-DRAIN: MEDCENTRE STASIS CHAMBER ACTIVE.

Korwin strides over to a large lever -- pulls it down.

CUT TO:

82 INT. SPACESHIP/MEDCENTRE -- CONTINUOUS

82

THE DOCTOR in the stasis chamber, in pain -- MARTHA looks at the temperature: minus 70 --

-- And the power cuts out in the Medcentre! Lights dim, Stasis Chamber stops.

THE DOCTOR  
(racked with pain)  
No! Martha -- you can't stop it -- not  
yet --

MARTHA  
What's happened?!

MCDONNELL  
Power must have been cut from  
engineering.

MARTHA  
But who's in Engineering?

Close in on McDonnell. So vulnerable, her last reserves of strength being called upon.

MCDONNELL  
I'll be as quick as I can.

(CONTINUED)

82 CONTINUED:

82

McDonnell runs out, leaving a terrified Martha.

CLOCK CUTAWAY: 3:28...

CUT TO:

83 INT. SPACESHIP/CENTRAL CORRIDOR -- CONTINUOUS

83

AREA 4: SCANNELL and RILEY burst through one of the sealed doors -- pelt up to the next one.

Riley eyes the clock nervously as Scannell taps away at the code panel.

SCANNELL

(not looking at Riley)

Think we can do it in time?

Riley says nothing. But his face is clouded with doubt. He's not sure at all.

CUT TO:

83A INT. SPACESHIP/MEDCENTRE -- CONTINUOUS

83A

MARTHA jabbing buttons, desperate to reactivate the Stasis Chamber.

MARTHA

Come on!

THE DOCTOR screams -- Martha feels very stab of pain -- and then he speaks, an almighty effort, so urgent, so desperate:

THE DOCTOR

Martha, listen. Not enough time, you've gotta leave me here.

MARTHA

No way!

THE DOCTOR

Start the auxiliaries, fly the ship if you have to--

MARTHA

I can't do that!

THE DOCTOR

You can! You've got to! Set the chamber and go--

(CONTINUED)

83A CONTINUED:

83A

MARTHA

But I can't just--

THE DOCTOR

(almost stream of  
consciousness now)

Vent the engines, dump the fuel--

MARTHA

What? I don't understand!

THE DOCTOR

PLEASE! Just go!

Martha looks at him -- then sets the chamber dial to minus 200.

MARTHA

I'll be back for you.

She exits -- the Doctor's left lying, alone. A burst of pain through his body.

CLOCK CUTAWAY: 2:29, 2:28...

CUT TO

84

INT. SPACESHIP/ENGINEERING

84

KORWIN standing impassive when there's the sound of a system being re-booted.

Alert on screen: STASIS CHAMBER REACTIVATED.

Korwin turns to see MCDONNELL by the power lever. Sweat pouring off her.

And she's so racked with guilt now, she's almost as impassive as he is:

MCDONNELL

You were right. It was my fault.

Korwin heads towards her. She darts out. The power lever for the Stasis Chamber remains reactivated.

CLOCK CUTAWAY: 1:58...

CUT TO:

85

INT. SPACESHIP/MEDCENTRE -- CONTINUOUS

85

Stasis Chamber working again. THE DOCTOR's screams echo around the Medcentre.

(CONTINUED)

85

CONTINUED:

85

His whole body now frosting over as the temperature hits minus 120, minus 130.

CUT TO:

85A

INT. SPACESHIP/CENTRAL CORRIDOR -- CONTINUOUS

85A

MARTHA running, running, running, to the front of the ship. Through Area 22, 21...

CUT TO:

85B

INT. SPACESHIP/CENTRAL CORRIDOR -- CONTINUOUS

85B

AREA 28. Steam and heat. The ship under such pressure.

KORWIN strides implacably through the corridor, looking for MCDONNELL.

Stops. Looks around.

The airlock door is ajar.

CUT TO:

86

INT. SPACESHIP/AIRLOCK -- CONTINUOUS

86

MCDONNELL at the far end of the airlock, pressed against the wall, praying not to be seen.

The interior airlock door opens.

KORWIN steps into the airlock. McDonnell backs away, until she's up against the exterior airlock door. Tears are streaming down her face.

MCDONNELL

I didn't know. I really didn't know.

Korwin walks slowly down the airlock.

And McDonnell sees the control panel, next to her, by the exterior door. And she realises...

*SCHUNK!* The interior airlock door shuts. Korwin stops, turns and looks back, caught off guard. Looks back at McDonnell, who's pressing the ALL comms button.

MCDONNELL (CONT'D)

Riley, Scannell.

(And intercut Riley and Scannell, in Area 2, from the next scene, looking up)

(CONTINUED)

86 CONTINUED:

86

MCDONNELL (CONT'D)

I'm sorry.  
 (looks to KORWIN)  
 I love you.

And her hand hits the EXTERIOR AIRLOCK button.

CUT TO:

86A EXT. SPACESHIP -- CONTINUOUS

86A

FX: *Balletic, beautiful slow motion*, MCDONNELL and KORWIN, clasping each other, are sucked out of the ship into the sun.

CUT TO:

87 INT. SPACESHIP/CENTRAL CORRIDOR -- CONTINUOUS

87

AREA 2. RILEY and SCANNELL at the door. Question comes up on screen.

SCANNELL

McDonnell? McDonnell!

COMPUTER VOICE

Area 28, exterior airlock open.

SCANNELL looks to RILEY. They both know what that means.

RILEY

Last door. We've gotta keep going.

CUT TO:

87A INT. SPACESHIP/CENTRAL CORRIDOR -- CONTINUOUS

87A

Run, Martha, run! Area 7... Area 6...

CLOCK CUTAWAY: 0:59

CUT TO:

88 INT. SPACESHIP/MEDCENTRE -- CONTINUOUS

88

The temperature hits minus 200 degrees. Alarms go off on the Stasis Chamber.

THE DOCTOR, ice frosting all over his spacesuit, even across his face, convulses in pain --

-- And bolts up! Gasping with pain!

(CONTINUED)

88

CONTINUED:

88

He scrambles off the Stasis Chamber -- tries to walk -- falls to the ground -- eyes closed. His face contorts with anger and pain.

The Doctor scrambles out of the room.

CUT TO:

89

EXT. SPACESHIP -- CONTINUOUS

89

FX: The ship about to fall into the sun.

CUT TO:

90

INT. SPACESHIP/CENTRAL CORRIDOR -- CONTINUOUS

90

MARThA running through AREA 4...

And a voice echoes over the comms

THE DOCTOR (O.S.)

Martha!

MARThA stops, shocked.

MARThA

Doctor! What're you doing?

CUT TO:

90A

INT. SPACESHIP/CENTRAL CORRIDOR -- CONTINUOUS

90A

THE DOCTOR in AREA 22, suit and face frosted, on his knees.

THE DOCTOR

Fighting it -- you have to vent--

(gasps in pain)

You've got to--

FX: And his eyes glow white. Looks up. A terrifying Doctor.

THE DOCTOR (CONT'D)

(whispers)

Burn with me.

CUT TO:

90B

INT. SPACESHIP/CENTRAL CORRIDOR -- CONTINUOUS

90B

MARThA really scared now. The most terrifying whisper you've ever heard.

(CONTINUED)

90B CONTINUED:

90B

\*

THE DOCTOR (O.S.)

Burn with me, Martha.

Oh and she runs like never before.

CUT TO:

91 INT. SPACESHIP/CENTRAL CORRIDOR -- CONTINUOUS

91

AREA 2: Alarms, juddering, flashing lights -- the ship being shaken about all over the place!

SCANNELL keys in an answer. RILEY holding the clamp handle. The door *schunks*.

RILEY

Got it!

And they pelt through the final door to:

CUT TO:

92 INT. SPACESHIP/CONTROL WALL -- CONTINUOUS

92

H-u-g-e bank of controls, taking up a whole wall. Big sign: AUXILIARY ENGINES CONTROL.

\*

Monitors show the sun in all its glory bearing down on them. Power levers, heavy, industrial controls for flying the ship.

SCANNELL and RILEY race in. Up to the controls: start using them. As they work, frantically:

RILEY

It's not working!

COMPUTER VOICE

Collision alert. Fifteen seconds to fatal impact.

MARTHA comes pelting in.

MARTHA

Vent the engines!

She runs up to the controls, eyes racing over them!

SCANNELL

What?!

MARTHA

Dump the fuel and--

(CONTINUED)

92

CONTINUED:

92

Martha sees three levers -- labelled "ENGINE VENTS". No time for considered action -- she just throws them!

The ship lurches -- everyone thrown about --

Martha slams a lever marked "FUEL DISPERSAL".

CUT TO:

93

EXT. SPACESHIP -- CONTINUOUS

93

FX: The ship seconds away from the sun: the undercarriage opens -- a stream of orange and red particles pour out -- filters back into the sun.

COMPUTER VOICE (O.S.)  
Venting engines: fuel dispersal in progress.

CUT TO:

93A

INT. SPACESHIP/CENTRAL CORRIDOR -- CONTINUOUS

93A

AREA 22. THE DOCTOR on his knees, screaming as

FX: The white glow in his eyes burns and fades.

The Doctor sinks back, almost in tears. Touches around his eyes. Relief, sheer relief...

CUT TO:

94

INT. SPACESHIP/CONTROL WALL -- CONTINUOUS

94

So hot in here now, all of them sweating, drenched in red and orange light. But now, suddenly, the roar of engines!

SCANNELL  
The auxiliaries are firing!

SCANNELL and RILEY run around the controls, grim, serious, the ship lurches --

CUT TO:

95

EXT. SPACESHIP -- CONTINUOUS

95

And the ship, at the last minute, banks upwards, swerves away, climbs, avoiding the point of impact.

CLOCK CUTAWAY: 00:02, 00:01...

CUT TO:

96 INT. SPACESHIP/CONTROL WALL -- CONTINUOUS

96

MARTHA, RILEY, SCANNELL all bring themselves up to standing.

MARTHA

We're clear!

Scannell looks at Martha.

SCANNELL

What did you do?

And Martha realises...

MARTHA

The Doctor!

And she turns and runs out.

CUT TO:

96A INT. SPACESHIP/CENTRAL CORRIDOR -- MOMENTS LATER

96A

THE DOCTOR slumped against a wall, exhausted. Brushing the frosting off his spacesuit.

He looks up, ahead.

MARTHA's running down the corridor towards him.

He stumbles to his feet.

And she nearly knocks him over with her hug.

And the Doctor whispers:

THE DOCTOR

Thank you.

They don't let each other go for quite a while.

FADE TO BLACK.

CUT TO:

97 EXT. SPACESHIP -- CONTINUOUS

97

FX: The ship, now battered, smoke-stained, makes its way through open space.

CUT TO:

98

INT. SPACESHIP/ANTEROOM -- LATER

98

Few hours later. MARTHA, THE DOCTOR, RILEY and SCANNELL outside the TARDIS. A few scorch marks around the bottom, the Doctor trying to wipe them off with his fingers!

SCANNELL

This is never your ship.

THE DOCTOR

Compact, see! And another good word: robust. Barely a scorch mark on her. Even if you have got the venting systems working properly again.

MARTHA

We can't just leave you drifting with no fuel.

RILEY

We've sent out an official mayday. The authorities'll pick us up soon enough.

SCANNELL

Though how we explain what happened ...

THE DOCTOR

Take my advice: don't even try.

RILEY

(to MARTHA)

So... you're off.

(MARTHA nods)

No chance I'll see you again?

MARTHA

Not really. It was nice... not dying with you. And y'know, I reckon you'll find someone worth believing in. Sooner or later.

RILEY

I think I already did.

Martha smiles -- and then makes a decision. She grabs Riley and snogs him! He's taken aback. Martha grins.

MARTHA

Well done. Very hot.

(CONTINUED)

98 CONTINUED:

98

And she heads in to the Tardis. Riley grins like an adolescent. Until he catches Scannell looking at him.

CUT TO:

99 INT. TARDIS -- CONTINUOUS

99

THE DOCTOR setting the Tardis going as MARTHA walks in up the ramp. She's a bit giddy, confident from her snog!

MARTHA

So, didn't really need you in the end,  
did we?

And she sees his face, still haunted.

MARTHA (CONT'D)

Sorry. How are you doing?

The Doctor looks at her.

THE DOCTOR

I was so scared, Martha. That fire,  
deep within me...

(Beat)

Thank you.

MARTHA

Don't mention it.

And then she realises:

MARTHA (CONT'D)

Oh, God, Mum.

CUT TO:

100 INT. FRANCINE'S HOUSE/LOUNGE -- CONTINUOUS

100

The phone ringing, as before.

FRANCINE

Hello?

CUT TO:

101 INT. TARDIS -- CONTINUOUS

101

(And intercut with Francine's house above)

MARTHA

Me again.

(CONTINUED)

101 CONTINUED:

101

FRANCINE  
Three calls in one day?

MARTHA  
Sorry about earlier. Over-emotional.  
Mad day.

FRANCINE  
What're you doing tonight? Come round,  
I'll make something nice, we can catch  
up.

MARTHA  
Yeah. Tonight. Do my best. Um, remind  
me what day it is again.

FRANCINE  
(duh)  
Election day?

MARTHA  
Right. Course. I'll be round for tea.  
Roughly.  
(Beat)  
And Mum?

FRANCINE  
Yes?

MARTHA  
I really do love you.

FRANCINE  
I love you too, baby.

MARTHA  
Bye.

CUT TO:

102 INT. FRANCINE'S HOUSE/LOUNGE -- CONTINUOUS

102

FRANCINE finishes the call. PULL BACK on her lounge.  
Three besuited men, including SINISTER MAN.

Francine hands Sinister Man the phone. He places it in  
a clear plastic evidence bag. Seals it. Hands it to one  
of his lackeys who pockets it.

FRANCINE  
Is that all?

SINISTER MAN  
For now. Have you voted?

(CONTINUED)

102 CONTINUED:

FRANCINE

Of course! Just don't expect me to tell  
you who for.

SINISTER MAN

Thanks for all you're doing, Mrs Jones.  
Mr Saxon will be very grateful.

He smiles. It's not reassuring. And the

**EPISODE ENDS.**