

# **DOCTOR WHO 4**

## **Episode 15**

**By**

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## **BLUE REVISIONS**

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1        EXT. LONDON SKYLINE - NIGHT

1

The London night skyline; landmarks visible, lights shining.

CUT TO:

2      EXT. GALLERY BUILDING - NIGHT

2

PAN down a tall, posh building, many multi-windowed floors.

CAPTION: *INTERNATIONAL GALLERY, LONDON.*

CUT TO:

3            INT. GALLERY - NIGHT

3

A half-lit, high-ceilinged gallery. Four armed, uniformed SECURITY GUARDS enter. The SECURITY CHIEF's already there:

SECURITY CHIEF

## Positions!

The four stand in a square, around -

A marble plinth, centre of the room. On top, a two-handled medieval drinking cup. Solid shining gold, encrusted with glinting jewels. This is the CUP OF ATHELSTAN.

SECURITY CHIEF (CONT'D)

And, activating -

He throws a big lever on the wall.

FX: there are four free-standing poles in a square around the plinth, and from them, a FENCE OF BLUE LASER BEAMS activates. Low hum of power. The square of guards are standing outside the fence, all facing out.

SECURITY CHIEF (CONT'D)

Night then, boys.

He leaves. Footsteps echoing. The door shuts, *SLAM!*

Silence. Guards on duty.

PAN up the room, from the PLINTH & FX BEAMS, to...

The ceiling. A panel slides open, silently -

Staring down: a WOMAN in a black catsuit, mask covering all but the eyes. This is CHRISTINA.

She stares down. Clever, calculating eyes.

(CONTINUED)

3

CONTINUED:

3

Then she draws back, into darkness for a second...

Then launches through the gap! Her entire body whipping through, not touching the sides -

She whizzes down, like she's falling to her death -

Then stops! She's on a wire, suspended through the gap above; she's hanging vertically, head lowermost. She's stopped about two feet above the cup.

Looks round. Silence. Guards facing out, not noticing.

Christina reaches up. She's got a black bag attached to her waist. She unclips it. Reaches down, the black bag in one hand, the other hand reaching for the Cup...

She lifts up the Cup. Puts the black bag in its place... And as she whips the black bag off - not revealing what's inside yet, cut to CU Christina -

She stares at the Cup. Victory!

Reaches to her waist, where there's a control for the wire & OOV winch, presses a button -

She slides back up in silence. Like she was never there.

One guard shifts, bored, turns round...

Now standing on the plinth: one of those tacky Chinese gold-plastic cat ornaments, with a waving arm.

It waves.

CUT TO:

4

INT. GALLERY CORRIDOR - NIGHT

4

CHRISTINA hurrying along - she's got a black backpack (the Cup inside it) and now pulls off her mask, to reveal she is beautiful, ice cool, late 20's.

Suddenly - electronic alarms blare! Red lights flash!

Christina runs!

CUT TO:

5

EXT. LONDON BACKSTREET NEAR GALLERY - NIGHT

5

CHRISTINA bursts out of a back door into a back street -

Stops, seeing, a good distance away -

(CONTINUED)

5 CONTINUED: 5

An expensive sports car surrounded by ARMED POLICE OFFICERS - backed up by a POLICE CAR, swerving in front of it -

The car's DRIVER - a ruggedly HANDSOME MAN in his 30s - is being thrown over the side of the car.

CHRISTINA  
Oh, Dmitry. Sorry, lover.

Then she runs the opposite way -

CUT TO:

6 EXT. ALLEY - NIGHT 6

CHRISTINA runs, runs, runs - the alley forming a bridge between the posh buildings and -

CUT TO:

7 EXT. LONDON CITY STREET/BUS STOP - NIGHT 7

- CHRISTINA bursts out on to a crowded London city street. Lights, noise, shoppers, ordinary life, all busy and hectic. She looks one way -

Ahead, a good distance away, a POLICE CAR screeches up over the pavement, blocking the path -

She looks behind - a good distance back, pushing through the crowd, more POLICE on walkie-talkies, hurrying, urgent (though not seeing her) -

Ahead - the POLICE getting out of the car, looking round - led by D.I. MCMILLAN, 40s, grizzled, barking orders -

On Christina - trapped! They're closing in on both sides -

Opposite, on the other side of the street, more POLICE, spreading out, but then -

That view's blocked off as a RED DOUBLE DECKER BUS thunders in, hisses to a halt! Right in front of her! It's the 200 - Victoria, Vauxhall, Oval, Brixton.

A lad called NATHAN, 20, white t-shirt & jeans, gets on board - Christina looking right and left, trapped -

No choice! Christina follows him -

CUT TO:

8 INT. BUS (LONDON) - NIGHT 8

The DRIVER, 30s, at the wheel. NATHAN swipes his Oyster card, heads upstairs. CHRISTINA's watched this -

(CONTINUED)

8

CONTINUED:

8

CHRISTINA

(to the Driver)

Hello, I'm so terribly sorry. that card-paying-device thing, that's a Lobster card, am I right?

DRIVER

Oyster card.

CHRISTINA

Ah, well, you see, that's the problem, I only use my Oyster when there's an R in the month.

DRIVER

It's April.

She whips off her diamond-stud earrings -

CHRISTINA

Diamonds. Genuine. Drive!

DRIVER

Works for me!

Christina heads on to the bus. On board: CARMEN and LOU, nice old couple in their 60s, BARCLAY, 16, tinny R&B coming from his phone, and ANGELA WHITTAKER, mumsy, 40s, laden with shopping bags.

Christina sits, tense, looking out - police sirens, blue lights flashing...

Close on the driver as another passenger gets on -

DRIVER (CONT'D)

Just in time, mate!

The Oyster reader beeps - CLOSE on the reader - a blank white square in a battered leather wallet -

The Driver closes the doors, the hiss of hydraulics -

And the bus sets off.

Christina lets out a sigh of relief -

Somebody sits down next to her. A swirl of brown coat -

It's THE DOCTOR! He's eating a big Easter egg.

THE DOCTOR

Hello, I'm the Doctor!

(offers her chocolate)

Happy Easter!

CUT TO TITLES:

9        EXT. LONDON STREETS - NIGHT

9

The POLICE OFFICERS spreading out, looking round,  
everywhere -

                         MCMILLAN  
                         - close off the area! Get all these  
                         people cleared, she's got to be here  
                         somewhere -

Behind him, the bus roaring past -

MCMILLAN turns - catches CHRISTINA's eye!

                         MCMILLAN (CONT'D)  
                         There! On the bus!  
                         (to a PC)  
                         Back in the car! Right now!  
                         (he gets in, fast)  
                         Jackson. Follow that bus!

CU scorch of tyres -

POLICE CAR in pursuit!

CUT TO:

10       INT. BUS (LONDON) - NIGHT

10

THE DOCTOR and CHRISTINA, side by side.

                         THE DOCTOR  
                         Funny thing is, I don't often do Easter,  
                         I can never find it, it's always at a  
                         different time. Although I remember the  
                         original - between you and me, what  
                         really happened was -  
                         (beep from his pocket)  
                         Oh, sorry, hang on to that for me -  
                         (hands her the egg)  
                         - actually, go on, have it, finish it,  
                         full of sugar, and I am determined to  
                         keep these teeth.

He brings out a device from his pocket. It's ramshackle,  
jammed-together odds and ends, a miniature radio antenna.

                         THE DOCTOR (CONT'D)  
                         Oh, we've got excitement! I'm picking  
                         up something very strange.

                         CHRISTINA  
                         I know the feeling.

(CONTINUED)

10 CONTINUED: 10

Sirens outside - blue lights - Christina looks round, alert, but the Doctor's absorbed in his machine, oblivious.

CUT TO:

11 EXT. ROAD - NIGHT 11

The BUS zooms along -

Behind it - a distance back - MCMILLAN'S POLICE CAR, followed by two more, giving chase, all lights & sirens -

CUT TO:

12 INT. POLICE CAR (ROAD) - NIGHT 12

MCMILLAN's on his radio -

MCMILLAN

All units, in pursuit! Registration Whisky 9 7 4, Golf Hotel Mike - they're heading for the Gladwell Road Tunnel! Stop all traffic and seal off the North End!

CUT TO:

13 EXT. TUNNEL ENTRANCE - NIGHT 13

The BUS thunders into the tunnel -

CUT TO:

13A INT. TUNNEL CONTROL CENTRE - NIGHT 13A

A wall full of TV monitors, a STAFFMEMBER on duty, seeing the events at the Tunnel from many different angles - the bus. sc.13, McMillan's car, sc.16 -

ADR radio voices following the chase, helping the police -

CUT TO:

14 EXT. TUNNEL EXIT - NIGHT 14

SCREECH! A POLICE CAR swerves to a halt across the road, a good distance back from the tunnel mouth, but blocking it off - SGT DENNISON (30s) getting out, on radio -

SGT DENNISON

Tango 183, I'm at the far end, sir, I've sealed off the exit. There's no way out, over!

CUT TO:

15     INT. POLICE CAR (ROAD) - NIGHT

15

MCMILLAN

I'm right behind! We've got her!

CUT TO:

16     EXT. TUNNEL ENTRANCE - NIGHT

16

MCMILLAN's POLICE CAR zooms into the tunnel - followed by the other two -

CUT TO:

17     INT. BUS DRIVING THROUGH TUNNEL - NIGHT

17

THE DOCTOR with CHRISTINA. Of his device:

THE DOCTOR

Rhodium particles, that's what I'm looking for. This thing detects them, the little dish should go round, that little dish there...

CHRISTINA

Right now, a way out would come in pretty handy. Can you detect me one of those?

CUT TO CARMEN and LOU. She's shivering, staring into space:

CARMEN

Lou. Can you hear them?

LOU

Hear what, sweetheart?

CARMEN

The voices. So many voices. Calling to us. Calling so far.

CUT TO the Doctor and CHRISTINA, as the dish starts to turn, getting faster and faster -

THE DOCTOR

Oh, the little dish is going round!

CHRISTINA

Fascinating.

THE DOCTOR

And round. And round. Oh blimey.

PRAC FX: small BANG!, the little dish goes flying, past -

(CONTINUED)

17 CONTINUED:

17

ANGELA  
Excuse me. Do you mind?

THE DOCTOR  
Sorry. That was my little dish.

But the device is still bleeping and flashing.

CHRISTINA  
Can't you turn that thing off?

THE DOCTOR  
What's your name?

CHRISTINA  
Christina.

THE DOCTOR  
Christina, hold on tight -  
(yells)  
Everyone! Hold on!

WHAM! Whole bus shakes! Keeps shaking! A grinding,  
tearing noise, wild, violent - and at the same time -

OUTSIDE: plunges into blackness - marking a shift to -

CUT TO:

18 INT. BUS (STUDIO) - CONTINUOUS

18

BUS SHAKING - reactions - terror - overlapping dialogue -

LOU  
Hold on to me,  
sweetheart! Hold on!

THE DOCTOR  
Stay in your seats! No one  
move!

CARMEN  
The voices! Oh the  
voices, they're  
screaming!

BARCLAY  
Oy! Driver! What you  
doing, man?!

Then a sudden BRIGHT WHITE PRAC LIGHT - everyone blinded -

ANGELA covers her eyes, screaming -

ANGELA  
Turn it off!

Wham!, back into blackness - the bus still shaking -

PRAC FX: WINDOW SHATTERS! Everyone ducking - !

PRAC FX: SPARKS & STEAM. Everyone yelling - !

PRAC FX: SECOND WINDOW SHATTERS!

(CONTINUED)

18 CONTINUED:

18

PRAC FX: panel of METAL buckles inwards - !

NATHAN comes half-falling downstairs -

NATHAN

What's going on - ?!

THE DOCTOR

(stands)

Hold on - Driver! Stop the bus!!!

The DRIVER - terrified - slams on the brakes -

All SLAM! MASSIVE JOLT!!

They all jerk forward - then back -

THE DOCTOR's thrown to the floor -

Stay on the Doctor.

Everything still, now. The bus has stopped. Silence.

He shakes his head. Groggy. Stands...

And as he stands, the darkness has gone...

He lifts his head up, into the most beautiful, serene yellow light. Around him, the lower deck of the bus is all twisted, broken metal, but that's irrelevant at first, out of focus, as the light floods in.

Everyone recovering, looking round. Awestruck.

Christina, Lou, Carmen, Nathan, Angela, Barclay, Driver...

All gaping. The yellow light filling every window, making them almost-opaque boxes of light.

CUT TO:

19 EXT. TUNNEL EXIT - NIGHT

19

DENNISON, his POLICE CAR across the road, with ARMED POLICE running into position, taking aim at the tunnel-mouth.

SGT DENNISON

Tango 183. Units in position, sir. Um. Sorry to report, but... no sign of the bus, over.

CUT TO:

20 INT. TUNNEL - NIGHT

20

MCMILLAN'S CAR has pulled up in the middle of the tunnel.  
The other two POLICE CARS coming to a halt behind it.  
McMillan getting out. Staring ahead. On radio:

MCMILLAN (V.O.)  
It's gone. Right in front of me. The  
bus has just... gone. Over.

CUT TO:

21 EXT. BUS (PLANET, FOREIGN LOCATION) - DAY

21

CLOSE on THE DOCTOR, then CHRISTINA - the hydraulics have  
gone, so they heave the doors open, then step out...

Gaping. Wide eyed. Then NATHAN joins them, then  
BARCLAY, then the DRIVER and ANGELA, all boggling -  
looking at the horizon, and also looking back at the bus  
itself -

THE DOCTOR  
End of the line. Call it a hunch, but I  
think we've gone a little bit further  
than Brixton.

PULL BACK...

REVEAL the BUS - wrecked! Metal twisted and mangled,  
PRAC SMOKE drifting out of the top. Pulling out wider...

The broken bus in the middle of a VAST DESERT. Standing  
alone in the expanse, wheels half-buried in the sand.

CUT TO:

22 INT. TRITOVORE SHIP, CONTROL ROOM - DAY

22

The final shot of sc.21 on a crackling VIDEO SCREEN.  
Shot tight, but all around: darkness & strange  
technology.

2 FIGURES foreground, obscure. They talk in angry  
chirrup:

PRAYGAT  
<Chirrup chirrup.>

SORVIN  
<Chirp chirrup chirrup?>

PRAYGAT  
<Chirp chap! Chirrup!!>

(CONTINUED)

22 CONTINUED:

22

He lifts a threatening hand to the screen, pointing out the bus; an alien hand, covered in wiry, black INSECT HAIR.

CUT TO:

23 INT. BUS (PLANET) - DAY

23

The downstairs is shattered! LOU's trying to move CARMEN. But she is staring ahead, almost trance-like.

LOU

We should get out! Even if that's the Sahara, we can't stay on board this thing -

CARMEN

I'm not going out there! They're still calling. All around us. The voices are crying.

LOU

What voices, sweetheart?

CARMEN

The Dead.  
We are surrounded by the Dead.

CUT TO:

24 EXT. BUS (PLANET, FOREIGN LOCATION) - DAY

24

FX SHOT: three suns, blazing in the sky.

PRAC SMOKE just dying away from the bus (and ending, in this scene). BARCLAY, NATHAN & ANGELA, spreading out, not moving too far from the bus, all taking layers off, because of the heat. DRIVER'S in his seat, trying the engine - it revs, but the bus isn't moving. (THE DOCTOR in b/g, running sand through his fingers, CHRISTINA going to join him.)

ANGELA

But that's impossible. There are three suns. Three of them!

BARCLAY

Like when all those planets were up in the sky!

NATHAN

But it was Earth that moved, back then, wasn't it? This time it's us, we've moved. The whole bus.

BARCLAY

Oh man, we're on another world!

(CONTINUED)

24 CONTINUED:

24

The Driver's now given up, getting out of the bus, going to the wheels, which are half-sunk in sand.

DIRECTOR

It's still intact, though! Not as bad as it looks, the chassis's still holding together. Oh my boss is gonna murder me!

ANGELA

But can you still drive it?

DIRECTOR

Naah, the wheels are stuck, look at them, they're never gonna budge.

CUT TO the Doctor, examining the sand. Christina getting sunglasses out of her bag. Private between them:

CHRISTINA

Ready for every emergency.

THE DOCTOR

Me too!

He lowers his normal glasses, sonics them - and when he puts them on again, they're shaded!

CHRISTINA

And what's your name?

THE DOCTOR

I'm the Doctor.

CHRISTINA

Name, not rank.

THE DOCTOR

The Doctor.

CHRISTINA

Surname?

THE DOCTOR

The Doctor.

CHRISTINA

You're called 'the Doctor'?

THE DOCTOR

Yes I am.

CHRISTINA

That's not a name, that's a psychological condition.

(CONTINUED)

24 CONTINUED: (2)

24

THE DOCTOR  
Funny sort of sand, this. There's a  
trace of something else...  
(dabs it on tongue)  
Ack. Blah. Pfff. Ohh, not good.

CHRISTINA  
Well it wouldn't be, it's sand.

THE DOCTOR  
No, it tastes like... Never mind.

CHRISTINA  
What is it, what's wrong..?

Interrupted by Barclay, angry with the Doctor -

BARCLAY  
Hold on a minute, I saw you, mate! You  
had that thing, that machine - did you  
*make* this happen?

THE DOCTOR  
Oh, Humans on buses, always blaming me -  
look, if you must know, I was tracking a  
hole in the fabric of reality. Call it  
a hobby. But it was a tiny little hole,  
no danger to anyone. Suddenly it gets  
big, and we drive right through it.

DRIVER  
Then where is it? There's nothing,  
there's just sand!

The Doctor walks to the back of the bus, scoops up sand.

THE DOCTOR  
All right. If you want proof. We drove  
through... this!

He throws the sand into the air -

FX: a FLAT WALL IN THE AIR RIPPLES, like petrol on water,  
about fifteen feet high, with a fizz-crack noise.

All in awe.

CHRISTINA  
And that's..?

THE DOCTOR  
A door. A door in space.

CUT TO:

25     EXT. TUNNEL EXIT - NIGHT

25

DENNISON & OFFICERS in positions across the road,  
guarding the tunnel, as MCMILLAN comes running up -

MCMILLAN

We've sealed it off, at the far end,  
nothing's to come through -

SGT DENNISON

But I don't understand, sir, how can a  
bus just disappear?

Sudden fizz-crack noise, they turn -

FX: the wormhole rippling across the tunnel-mouth,  
shimmering and then gone.

MCMILLAN

What the hell was that..?

CUT TO:

26     EXT. BUS (PLANET, FOREIGN LOCATION) - DAY

26

THE DRIVER stepping forward, to where the wormhole was.

DRIVER

So what you're saying is, on the other  
side of that, is home? We can get to  
London through there?

THE DOCTOR

The bus came through, but we can't -

DRIVER

Then what are we waiting for?

And he's yomping across the sand, towards it -

THE DOCTOR

No, don't - I said *don't* - !

DRIVER

I'm going home, mate - !

And the Driver yomps forward -

FX: he hits the WORMHOLE FX, which RIPPLES around him, as  
he becomes a SCREAMING SKELETON!

CUT TO:

27 EXT. TUNNEL EXIT - NIGHT

27

MCMILLAN & DENNISON closer to the tunnel mouth, moving forward warily to inspect it - but now both flinching back as PRAC LIGHT flares over them -

FX: THE WORMHOLE RIPPLE around a SCREAMING SKELETON - !

Then *clunk!* A smoking PRAC SKELETON hits the ground.

The Driver's ID badge clinks across the tarmac.

Ripple gone. Grim silence. Then:

MCMILLAN

Dennison. I think we're out of our depth. We need experts.

(into radio)

Get me UNIT. Emergency Code One!

CUT TO:

28 EXT. BUS (PLANET, FOREIGN LOCATION) - DAY

28

All reacting to the driver, seconds later, BARCLAY sitting on the sand, distraught, NATHAN comforting ANGELA. CHRISTINA fascinated, still studying THE DOCTOR.

BARCLAY

...he was a skeleton, man. He was bones, just bones...

THE DOCTOR

It was the bus. Look at the damage, that was the bus protecting us. Great big box made of metal.

CHRISTINA

Rather like a Faraday cage?

NATHAN

Like in a thunderstorm, yeah? Safest place is inside a car, cos the metal conducts the lightning right through. We did it in school!

CHRISTINA

But if we can only travel back inside the bus... a Faraday Cage needs to be closed. That thing's been ripped wide open!

THE DOCTOR

Slightly different dynamics, with a wormhole, there's enough metal to make it work. I think. I hope.

(CONTINUED)

28 CONTINUED:

28

CHRISTINA

Then we have to drive five tons of bus,  
which is currently buried in the sand.  
And we've got nothing but our bare  
hands. Correct?

THE DOCTOR

I'd say nine-and-a-half tons, but the  
point still stands, yes.

CHRISTINA

Then we need to apply ourselves to the  
problem with discipline! Which starts  
with appointing a leader.

THE DOCTOR

Yes, at last, thank you, so -

CHRISTINA

Well thank goodness you've got me!  
(calls out)  
Everyone! Do exactly as I say! Inside  
the bus! Immediately!

NATHAN

Is it safe in there?!

CHRISTINA

I don't think anything's safe any more,  
but if it's a choice between baking in  
there, or roasting out here, I'd say  
baking is slower. Come on! All of you!  
Right now!

They all obey, she strides towards the bus.

CHRISTINA (CONT'D)

And you. 'The Doctor'.

THE DOCTOR

Yes ma'am.

He scampers after her.

CUT TO:

29 INT. BUS (PLANET) - DAY

29

CHRISTINA in charge, THE DOCTOR, NATHAN, BARCLAY, ANGELA  
listening, with LOU & CARMEN, all perched on the broken  
seating, with damage all around them.

CHRISTINA

...point five, the crucial thing is, do  
not panic.

(MORE)

(CONTINUED)

29 CONTINUED:

29

CHRISTINA (CONT'D)

Quite apart from anything else, the smell of sweat inside this thing is reaching atrocious levels, we don't need to add any more. Point six. Team identification! Names. I'm Christina, this man is apparently 'the Doctor' -

THE DOCTOR

Hello!

CHRISTINA

- and you?

NATHAN

Nathan.

BARCLAY

I'm Barclay.

ANGELA

Angela, Angela Whittaker.

LOU

My name's Louis, everyone calls me Lou, and this is Carmen.

CHRISTINA

Excellent. Memorise those names. There might be a test. Point seven, rations - Angela Whittaker, how much food have you got there?

ANGELA

It's just the weekly shop.

CHRISTINA

Then you're in charge of rations, any water?

ANGELA

Just orange juice. And milk.

CHRISTINA

Guard them with your life.

ANGELA

I will do!

CHRISTINA

Good girl. Now, point eight, assessment and application of knowledge. Over to you, the Doctor.

THE DOCTOR

I thought you were in charge.

(CONTINUED)

29 CONTINUED: (2)

29

CHRISTINA

I am. And a good leader utilises her strengths. You would seem to be the brainbox. So. Start boxing.

The Doctor stands, Christina sits.

THE DOCTOR

Right. So! The wormhole. We were in the wrong place at the wrong time, it was just an accident -

CARMEN

No it wasn't.

CHRISTINA

Point nine, don't interrupt.

THE DOCTOR

No, I don't mind. Carmen, what is it, what d'you mean..?

All staring at Carmen; hushed and creepy, now:

CARMEN

That thing, the doorway. Someone made it. For a reason.

THE DOCTOR

How d'you know?

LOU

She's got a gift. Ever since she was a little girl, she can just... tell things. We do the lottery, twice a week.

CHRISTINA

You don't look like millionaires.

LOU

No, but we win ten pounds. Every week, twice a week, ten pounds. Don't tell me that's not a gift!

The Doctor looks at Carmen. Puts his hand behind his back.

THE DOCTOR

Tell me, Carmen. How many fingers am I holding up?

CARMEN

Three.

It's correct. The Doctor lifts another finger.

(CONTINUED)

29 CONTINUED: (3)

29

CARMEN (CONT'D)

Four.

THE DOCTOR

Very good! Low level psychic ability,  
exacerbated by an alien sun. So what  
can you see, Carmen? Tell me. What's  
out there..?

CARMEN

Something... something is coming.  
Riding on the wind. And shining.

THE DOCTOR

What is it..?

CARMEN

Death. Death is coming.

All horrified. Angela tearful:

ANGELA

We're going to die.

BARCLAY

I knew it, man, I said so.

NATHAN

We can't die out here, no one's gonna  
find us -

CHRISTINA

This isn't exactly helping -

BARCLAY

You can shut up too, we're not your  
soldiers -

Little contained outbreak of panic:

LOU

You're upsetting her,  
be quiet -

NATHAN

No one knows where we are!  
We're gonna be bones, like  
the driver -

BARCLAY

She's upsetting us,  
mate! Tell her to shut  
it, or I'll do it for  
you!

CHRISTINA

That's not doing any good,  
stop whimpering, all of you -

Etc - but the Doctor rising above it, absolute authority -

THE DOCTOR

All right, now stop it, everyone, stop  
it, Angela, look at me, Angela, answer  
me one question, Angela, that's it, at  
(MORE)

(CONTINUED)

29 CONTINUED: (4)

29

THE DOCTOR (CONT'D)  
me, there we go, Angela, just answer me  
one thing -

Others dying down, all now staring at the Doctor -

THE DOCTOR (CONT'D)  
When you got on this bus. Where were  
you going?

ANGELA  
Doesn't matter now, does it?

THE DOCTOR  
Answer the question.

ANGELA  
Just home.

THE DOCTOR  
And what's home?

ANGELA  
Me, and Mike. And Suzanne. That's my  
daughter. She's 18.

THE DOCTOR  
Suzanne. Good. And you?

BARCLAY  
I dunno. I was just going round to  
Tina's.

THE DOCTOR  
Who's Tina? Your girlfriend?

BARCLAY  
(smiles)  
Not yet.

THE DOCTOR  
Good boy, what about you, Nathan?

NATHAN  
Bit strapped for cash, I lost my job  
last week. I was gonna stay in. Watch  
TV.

THE DOCTOR  
Brilliant, and you two?

LOU  
I was going to cook.

CARMEN  
It's his turn tonight.  
(MORE)

(CONTINUED)

29 CONTINUED: (5)

29

CARMEN (CONT'D)

(smiles)

Then I have to clear up.

THE DOCTOR

And what's for tea?

LOU

Chops. Nice couple of chops, and gravy.  
Nothing special.

THE DOCTOR

Ohh, that's special, Lou, that is so  
special. Chops and gravy. What about  
you, Christina?

CHRISTINA

I was going... so far away.

THE DOCTOR

Far away. Chops and gravy. Watching  
TV. Mike and Suzanne and poor old Tina.

BARCLAY

(smiling)

Hey!

THE DOCTOR

Just think of them. Cos that planet out  
there, all three suns and wormholes and  
alien sand, that planet is *nothing*.  
D'you hear me? Nothing, compared to all  
those things waiting for you. Food and  
home and people, hold on to that. Cos  
we're gonna get there. I promise. I'm  
gonna get you home.

CUT TO:

30 EXT. TUNNEL EXIT - NIGHT

30

Near the tunnel, POLICE CARS dotted about, but -

ROAR OF VEHICLES, as UNIT arrives!

ARMY TRUCKS screech to a halt, disgorging SOLDIERS -

One truck carrying a big ANTI-AIRCRAFT ACK-ACK GUN -

THE GREAT BIG MOBILE HQ VAN (as in 4.4 & 4.5), plus a  
smaller OB-SCANNER-TYPE VAN -

BIG BLACK CAR, out of which steps CAPTAIN ERISA MAGAMBO.

She strides forward, SOLDIERS obeying her commands -

(CONTINUED)

30 CONTINUED:

30

CAPTAIN MAGAMBO  
Isolate the area! Establish an  
exclusion zone, any media, move them  
back, any trouble, arrest them, I want  
the vehicles in a Standard Procedure  
Five layout, all outreach officers  
report to me through Sergeant Calhoon,  
is that understood?

She's heading past MCMILLAN & DENNISON -

MCMILLAN  
Captain, I'm Detective Inspector  
McMillan -

CAPTAIN MAGAMBO  
Clear the area, thank you -

MCMILLAN  
But I was here, when the thing, the bus,  
and the tunnel-thing -

CAPTAIN MAGAMBO  
I've read the report. Now clear the  
area! Pandovski, get these men out of  
the zone -

Soldiers move in to escort McMillan & Dennison -

MCMILLAN  
But there's someone on board that bus -  
she's mine - !

Magambo ignoring him, walking on, McMillan & Dennison  
hustled away, protesting in b/g, as she strides on -

CAPTAIN MAGAMBO walks to the cordon, which is a good  
distance back from the tunnel mouth, fencing it off.

CAPTAIN MAGAMBO  
Perimeter guard, stand ready!

SOLDIERS spread out, aiming guns at the tunnel-mouth.

CAPTAIN MAGAMBO (CONT'D)  
Stay alert. Any hostile activity...  
shoot to kill.

CUT TO:

OMITTED

32      EXT. BUS (PLANET, FOREIGN LOCATION) - DAY

32

THE DOCTOR & CHRISTINA studying the wheels, NATHAN and BARCLAY run up, carrying seat-backs, ripped out of the bus -

BARCLAY

Here we go!

THE DOCTOR

That's my boys! D'you see, we lay a flat surface between the bus and the wormhole, like duckboards, and we reverse into it!

CHRISTINA

Let some air out of the tyres, just a little bit - spreads the weight of the bus, gives you more grip against the sand.

THE DOCTOR

Oh that's good!

CHRISTINA

Holidays in the Kalahari.

BARCLAY

Yeah, but those wheels go deep.

CHRISTINA

Then start digging.

BARCLAY

With what?

CHRISTINA

With this.

Out of her bag: a smart fold-up spade, she snaps it open.

BARCLAY

Ohh, nice one!

THE DOCTOR

Anything else in there?

CHRISTINA

Try this, might help with the seats.

She hands Nathan a small axe.

NATHAN

Thanks!

And Nathan runs back on to the bus -

(CONTINUED)

32 CONTINUED:

32

Passing ANGELA, who's now sitting in the driver's seat, with the doors open. She calls out:

ANGELA  
I can't find the keys.

THE DOCTOR  
No, buses don't have keys, there's the master switch, then it's one button for start, the other button for stop, yeah?

ANGELA  
Right. Hold on, I've got it. Here we go, hold tight, ding ding!

She presses the button. The bus engine turns over, but groaning. She keeps trying, but the bus only jolts.

THE DOCTOR  
Doesn't sound too good...

JUMP CUT TO:

33 EXT. BUS (PLANET, FOREIGN LOCATION) - DAY

33

THE DOCTOR opening up the engine. It's hissing with smoke. CHRISTINA with him, BARCLAY & NATHAN still at the wheels.

THE DOCTOR  
Never mind losing half the top deck, d'you know what's worse? Sand. Tiny little grains of sand. The engine's clogged up.

CHRISTINA  
Anyone know mechanics?

BARCLAY  
Me! I did a two-week NVQ at the garage. Never finished it, but...

THE DOCTOR  
Off you go then, try stripping the air filter, fast as you can -  
(heading off)  
- I'll be back in two ticks -

CHRISTINA  
Wait a minute - ! You're the man with all the answers, I'm not letting you out of my sight -

And she heads after him -

CUT TO:

34      EXT. PLANET (FOREIGN LOCATION) - DAY      34

WIDE SHOT, THE DOCTOR & CHRISTINA trudging up a dune.

REVEAL THIS to be playing on -

CUT TO:

35      INT. TRITOVORE SHIP, CONTROL ROOM - DAY      35

Sc.34 on screen. Again, the FIGURES foreground, the ALIEN HAND pointing at the Doctor.

PRAYGAT

<Chirp chirrup chip chirp. *Chp!>*

CUT TO:

36      EXT. PLANET (FOREIGN LOCATION) - DAY      36

THE DOCTOR and CHRISTINA clambering up a large sand dune. (Christina always with backpack; though she can carry it,

rather than wear it.) Far in the b/g, the BUS - NATHAN, BARCLAY & ANGELA at work.

THE DOCTOR

Easier if you left that backpack behind.

CHRISTINA

Where I go, it goes.

THE DOCTOR

A backpack, with a spade, and an axe. Christina, who's going so far away, and yet scared by the sound of a siren. Who are you?

CHRISTINA

You can talk. Let's just say we're two equal mysteries.

THE DOCTOR

We make quite a couple.

CHRISTINA

We don't make any sort of couple, thank you very much.

She stops. Looks at him.

CHRISTINA (CONT'D)

Come on then. Tell me. If Carmen's right, if that wormhole's not an accident... then what is it? Has someone done this on purpose?

(CONTINUED)

36 CONTINUED:

36

THE DOCTOR

I don't know. But every single instinct  
of mine is telling me to get off this  
planet, right now.

CHRISTINA

And d'you think we can?

THE DOCTOR

I live in hope.

CHRISTINA

That must be nice.

(offers handshake)

It's Christina de Souza. To be precise,  
Lady Christina de Souza.

THE DOCTOR

Well that's handy. Cos I'm a Lord.

CHRISTINA

Seriously? The Lord of where?

THE DOCTOR

It's quite a big estate.

CHRISTINA

No, but there's something more about  
you. That device you were carrying.  
And the wormhole. Like you *knew*. And  
the way you stride around this place,  
like...

THE DOCTOR

Like..?

CHRISTINA

Like you're not quite...

Pause. Then he breaks it off -

THE DOCTOR

Anyway! Come on! Allons-y!

CHRISTINA

Oui, mais pas si nous allons vers un  
cauchemar.

THE DOCTOR

Oh we were made for each other!

CUT TO the crest of the hill, both arriving...

THE DOCTOR (CONT'D)

Ah. Don't like the look of that...

(CONTINUED)

36 CONTINUED: (2)

36

FX SHOT: On the far horizon, a thin strip of darkness, like a low tidal wave, far off - a massive STORM CLOUD.

CHRISTINA  
Storm clouds. Must be hundreds of miles away.

THE DOCTOR  
But getting closer.

CHRISTINA  
If that's a sand storm... We'll get ripped to shreds.

THE DOCTOR  
It's a storm. Who said it's sand..?

CUT TO:

37 INT. BUS (PLANET) - DAY

37

LOU and CARMEN are at the back of the bus, Carmen agitated.

CARMEN  
Closer and closer and closer...

Suddenly THE DOCTOR and CHRISTINA burst in, with BARCLAY (ANGELA still in the driving seat, looking round to watch) -

THE DOCTOR  
- where is it?

BARCLAY  
- there, on the seat -

LOU  
What is it, what's wrong?

THE DOCTOR  
Nothing, I just need this!

He's grabbed Barclay's phone.

CHRISTINA  
You're hardly going to get a signal, we're on another planet!

THE DOCTOR  
Ohh, just watch me -  
(sonics the phone)  
Right now, bit of hush, thank you!  
(dialling)  
I've got to remember the number, a very important number -

(CONTINUED)

37 CONTINUED:

37

He listens - holding the phone out, on speakerphone -

TELEPHONE VOICE

Hello, Pizza Geronimo, can I take your order?

The Doctor clicks it off.

THE DOCTOR

And again! 7-6, not 6-7...

He dials again - a click, then -

UNIT VOICE

This is the Unified Intelligence Taskforce. Please select from one of the following four options. If you want to report a UFO sighting, press one...

THE DOCTOR

Ahhh, hate these things!

ANGELA

No, if you keep your finger pressed on zero, you get through to a real person. I saw it on Watchdog!

THE DOCTOR

(pressing zero)

Thank you, Angela!

OPERATOR

UNIT helpline, which department would you like?

THE DOCTOR

Listen, it's the Doctor! It's me!

CUT TO:

38 EXT. TUNNEL EXIT - NIGHT

38

INTERCUT WITH INT. BUS (PLANET) sc.37.

CAPTAIN MAGAMBO striding across the tarmac - with emergency lights flashing all around - as SERGEANT IAN JENNER, 30, comes running up with a mobile phone, urgent -

JENNER

Captain! Urgent call, ma'am, relayed direct from HQ.

CAPTAIN MAGAMBO

Who is it?

JENNER

It's him, ma'am. It's the Doctor.

(CONTINUED)

38 CONTINUED:

38

Magambo in awe! Gulp. She takes the mobile.

CAPTAIN MAGAMBO

Doctor. This is Captain Erisa Magambo.  
(salutes)  
Might I say, it's an honour, sir.

THE DOCTOR

Did you just salute?

CAPTAIN MAGAMBO

...no.

THE DOCTOR

Erisa, it's about the bus. HQ said  
you're at the tunnel, yeah?

CAPTAIN MAGAMBO

And where are you?

THE DOCTOR

I'm on the bus! But apart from that,  
not a clue, except it's very pretty and  
pretty dangerous.

CAPTAIN MAGAMBO

A body came through here, have you  
sustained any more fatalities?

THE DOCTOR

No, and we're not going to. But I'm  
stuck, I haven't got the Tardis, and I  
need to analyse that wormhole -

CAPTAIN MAGAMBO

We've got a scientific adviser on site,  
Dr Malcolm Taylor. Just the man you  
need, he's a genius.

THE DOCTOR

...oh is he? We'll see about that.

CUT TO:

39 INT. UNIT MOBILE HQ - NIGHT

39

INTERCUT WITH INT. BUS (PLANET) sc.37.

Cramped, dark scanner-type-room, packed with random piles  
of all sorts of equipment. MALCOLM - 30s, enthusiastic,  
a boffin - is at his desk, wiring stuff up. Singing pom-  
pom-pom. Door opens - CAPTAIN MAGAMBO, handing him the  
mobile -

CAPTAIN MAGAMBO

It's the Doctor.

(CONTINUED)

39 CONTINUED:

39

MALCOLM

No, I'm much better now, it was just a little bit of a sore throat, although I've got to say, a cup of tea would be nice -

CAPTAIN MAGAMBO

It's *the* Doctor.

MALCOLM

D'you mean... the Doctor-Doctor?!

MAGAMBO

I know. We all want to meet him one day. But we know what that day will bring.

THE DOCTOR

I can hear everything you're saying.

MALCOLM

Hello. Doctor. Oh my goodness.

THE DOCTOR

Yes I am. Hello Malcolm!

MALCOLM

Doctor! Oh blimey. I can't believe I'm actually speaking to you! I've read all the files!

THE DOCTOR

Really? What was your favourite, the giant robot? No, hold on, let's deal with this wormhole -

(to the others)

'Scuse me -

He runs to the driver's seat, huddles in there, more hushed, not on speakerphone. (Though Christina's listening.)

As he does this, Magambo takes the phone off Malcolm -

CAPTAIN MAGAMBO

On speakerphone, please, I need to monitor every word he says.

THE DOCTOR

Malcolm, something's not making sense here, I've got a storm, and a wormhole, and I can't help thinking there's a connection. I need a complete full-range analysis of that wormhole, the whole thing.

(CONTINUED)

39 CONTINUED: (2)

39

MALCOLM

Well, I've probably got the wrong idea,  
but I've wired up an integrator, I  
thought it could measure the energy  
signature -

THE DOCTOR

No, that'll never work, just listen to  
me -

MALCOLM

It's quite extraordinary, though! I'm  
measuring an oscillation of 15 Malcolms  
per second.

THE DOCTOR

Fifteen what?

MALCOLM

Fifteen Malcolms. It's my own little  
term. A wavelength parcel of 10  
kilohertz operating in four dimensions  
equals one Malcolm.

THE DOCTOR

You named a unit of measurement after  
yourself?

MALCOLM

Never did Mr Watt any harm.  
Furthermore, one hundred Malcolms is a  
Bernard.

THE DOCTOR

Who's that, your dad?

MALCOLM

Don't be ridiculous, that's Quatermass.

THE DOCTOR

Right. Fine. But before I die of old  
age - which in my case would be quite an  
achievement, so congratulations on that -  
is there anyone else I can talk to?

MALCOLM

No, but listen! I set the scanner to  
register what it can't detect and  
inverted the image.

Malcolm's screen: GRAPHICS of wormhole measurements - bar-  
charts, oscilloscope-type lines, etc.

THE DOCTOR

You did what?

(CONTINUED)

39 CONTINUED: (3)

39

MALCOLM

Is that wrong?

THE DOCTOR

No, Malcolm, that is brilliant! So you can actually measure the wormhole?! Okay, I admit, that is genius!

MALCOLM

The Doctor called me a genius.

MAGAMBO

I know, I can hear.

THE DOCTOR

Now, run a capacity scan, I need a full report. Call me back when you've done it. And Malcolm? You're my new best friend!

MALCOLM

And you're mine too! Sir.

THE DOCTOR hangs up -

The Doctor heading out - of the phone -

THE DOCTOR

Barclay, I'm holding on to this -

BARCLAY

You'd better bring it back!

- and CHRISTINA follows him out, fast -

CUT TO:

40 EXT. BUS (PLANET, FOREIGN LOCATION) - DAY

40

WIDE SHOT, THE DOCTOR & CHRISTINA running out of the bus (NATHAN still digging at the wheels) -

REVEAL THIS playing in -

CUT TO:

41 INT. TRITOVORE SHIP, CONTROL ROOM - DAY

41

Sc.40 on screen. One FIGURE points.

PRAYGAT

<Chirrup chp chp chirrup chirp!>

SORVIN

<Ch-chp!>

(CONTINUED)

41 CONTINUED: 41

The SECOND FIGURE turns - to CAMERA - brief glimpse of a BULGING EYE, the Tritovore face - !

CUT TO:

42 EXT. PLANET (FOREIGN LOCATION) - DAY 42

THE DOCTOR & CHRISTINA, back on top of the dune. The Doctor taking a video with Barclay's phone -

THE DOCTOR  
Send this back to Earth, maybe Malcolm  
can analyse the storm...

FX SHOT: THE STORM on the horizon, closer now.

CHRISTINA  
There's something in those clouds.  
Something shining, look...

FX SHOT: within the storm, tiny glinting flashes of light.

THE DOCTOR  
Like metal...

CHRISTINA  
Why would there be metal in a storm?

CUT TO:

43 INT. BUS (PLANET) - DAY 43

CARMEN shivering, staring ahead, LOU worried.

CARMEN  
...so fast and strong, they ride the  
storm. They are the storm.

LOU  
But what are they?

CARMEN  
They devour.

CUT TO:

44 EXT. PLANET (FOREIGN LOCATION) - DAY 44

THE DOCTOR still videoing with the phone, CHRISTINA alert...

CHRISTINA  
Did you hear something..?

THE DOCTOR  
Hold on. Busy.

(CONTINUED)

44 CONTINUED:

44

CHRISTINA  
There was a noise, like a sort of...

CU Christina, as she turns... Freezes. Horror.

CHRISTINA (CONT'D)  
Doctor...

CUT TO:

45 INT. BUS (PLANET) - DAY

45

CU, CARMEN sits forward, eyes wide -

CARMEN  
There's something *new*!

CUT TO:

46 EXT. PLANET (FOREIGN LOCATION) - DAY

46

THE DOCTOR turns - CHRISTINA staring at -

A SILHOUETTE, against the blinding sun. A FIGURE.  
Moving forwards. Towards them.

THE DOCTOR  
Christina. Don't move...

He puts his hands up, Christina does the same...

And the figure steps forward, revealing...

A TRITOVORE!

It's 6 feet tall, its humanoid body in a flight-suit,  
with a simple printed insignia. It has the head of a  
giant fly - two huge multi-faceted eyes in a bristling  
black skull. Mandibles twitching. This is SORVIN.  
Pointing a blaster at them. Aggressive chirping:

SORVIN  
<Chirrup chirrup chirrup!>

THE DOCTOR  
<Chirrp! Chp chirp!>  
(to Christina)  
That's wait. I shout wait, and people  
usually wait.

CHRISTINA  
You speak the language?

THE DOCTOR  
Every language.

(CONTINUED)

46 CONTINUED:

46

SORVIN  
<Chirp chirrup!>  
  
THE DOCTOR  
<Chirrup chirrup cheep!>  
(to Christina)  
That's begging for mercy.

Sorvin jabs the blaster at them.

SORVIN  
<Chirrup!>  
  
CHRISTINA  
That means 'move!'  
  
THE DOCTOR  
You're learning.

CUT TO:

47 EXT. PLANET (TRITOVORE SHIP AREA, FOREIGN LOCATION) - DAY 47

WIDE SHOT, SORVIN herding THE DOCTOR and CHRISTINA along.

They pass around a dune and see...

FX SHOT (DMP): the SPACESHIP. It's industrial black metal, the size of a jumbo jet. Split down the middle, cracked in half, and buried in the sand.

CHRISTINA  
These fly-things, they must be  
responsible, they brought us here.

THE DOCTOR  
No! Look at the ship, it's a wreck,  
they crashed, just like us.

CUT TO:

48 INT. TRITOVORE SHIP, SHORT CORRIDOR/CONTROL ROOM - DAY 48

A SHORT CORRIDOR, leading to the main section. The ship's been shattered; dark metal girders criss-crossing the way, pipes and tubes hanging down; the floor's cracked open, sand underfoot. Sunlight through holes in the roof.

THE DOCTOR & CHRISTINA walking along, at gunpoint, with SORVIN behind them.

CHRISTINA  
Ohh, but this place is freezing!

\*  
\*

(CONTINUED)

48 CONTINUED:

48

THE DOCTOR

The hull's made of Photafine Steel -  
turns cold when it's hot. Boiling  
desert outside, freezing ship inside -  
since I met you, Christina, we've been  
through all the extremes!

\*  
\*  
\*  
\*  
\*  
\*

CHRISTINA

That's how I like things. Extreme.

\*  
\*

Leading into the CONTROL ROOM. Again, the fallen  
girders, sandy floor, with broken consoles all around.

A second Tritovore, PRAYGAT, is waiting. He wears the  
same suit, fussier insignia. He takes a small device  
from the wall, clamps it to his chest and turns it on.

PRAYGAT

<Chirp-chirrup-chirrrp!>

THE DOCTOR

Oh, right, good, yes, hello!  
(to Christina)  
That's a telepathic translator! He can  
understand us!

PRAYGAT

<Chirrup chirp chirp chirrup!>

CHRISTINA

Still sounds like gibberish to me.

THE DOCTOR

That's what I said, he can understand  
us, doesn't work the other way round.

PRAYGAT

<Chirrup chp chp chirp chirrup chippi  
chip chip chirrup...>

Etc, he keeps going, the Doctor translating to Christina:

THE DOCTOR

You will suffer for your crimes,  
etcetera, you have committed an act of  
violence against the Tritovore race -  
Tritovores, they're called Tritovores! -  
you came here in the 200 to destroy us -  
sorry, what's the 200?

CHRISTINA

It's the bus, number 200, they mean the  
bus.

(CONTINUED)

48 CONTINUED: (2)

48

THE DOCTOR

No, look, I think you're making the same mistake Christina did - I'm the Doctor, by the way, and this is Christina, the Honourable Lady Christina, at least I hope she's honourable - but we got pulled through that wormhole! The 200 doesn't look like that normally, it's broken, just the same as you!

SORVIN

(to Praygat)

<Chirrup chip chirp?>

PRAYGAT

<Chirp chirp chirrup chip.>

And they lower their guns.

CHRISTINA

...what are they doing?

THE DOCTOR

They believe me!

CHRISTINA

What, simple as that?

THE DOCTOR

I've got a very honest face. And the translator says I'm telling the truth. Plus, the face.

(to the Tritovores)

Right! So! First things first, there's a very strange storm heading our way, can you send out a probe?

PRAYGAT

<Chirrup chp chirrup.>

THE DOCTOR

Ah, they've lost power, hold on -

(at the controls)

The crash knocked the mainline crystallography out of synch, but if I can jiggle it back -

\*  
\*  
\*

The console lights up!

THE DOCTOR (CONT'D)

I thank you!

PRAYGAT

<Chip chip chirrup!>

(CONTINUED)

48 CONTINUED: (3)

48

THE DOCTOR  
Yes I am! Frequently. Okey doke, let's  
launch that probe -

Slams a lever -

CUT TO:

49 EXT. TRITOVORE SHIP (FOREIGN LOCATION), FX SHOT - DAY 49

FX SHOT (as sc.47, WIDE SHOT SHIP), the Probe - a tiny  
dot of light - shoots out from the ship and zooms away -

CUT TO:

50 INT. TRITOVORE SHIP, CONTROL ROOM - DAY 50

THE DOCTOR all smiles, turns to the TRITOVORES:

THE DOCTOR  
Now then. Start at the beginning.  
Where the hell are we?!

JUMP CUT TO:

51 INT. TRITOVORE SHIP, CONTROL ROOM - DAY 51

LIGHTS LOWERED now, as -

FX: PROJECTION at one end of the room, hovering, flat, in  
the air, showing: A STARFIELD.

Both TRITOVORES watching - from now on, SORVIN wears a  
translator too. THE DOCTOR & CHRISTINA staring, in awe,  
hushed (though she's equally fascinated by the Doctor):

THE DOCTOR  
The Scorpion Nebula. We're on the other  
side of the universe. Just what you  
wanted, so far away...

FX: IMAGE ZOOMS into a LUSH, GREEN PLANET. Images plus  
scrolling ALIEN GRAPHICS, the Doctor reading:

THE DOCTOR (CONT'D)  
The planet of... San Helios.

CHRISTINA  
And that's us..? We're on another  
world...

THE DOCTOR  
We have been for quite a while.

CHRISTINA  
I know, but seeing it like that...

(CONTINUED)

51 CONTINUED:

51

THE DOCTOR  
Good, isn't it?

CHRISTINA  
Wonderful.

PRAYGAT  
<Chirp chirrup chip chip chirrup.>

And PRAYGAT keeps going as the Doctor translates:

THE DOCTOR  
The Tritovores were going to trade with  
San Helios. Population of one hundred  
billion, plenty of waste matter for them  
to absorb.

CHRISTINA  
By waste matter, you mean..?

THE DOCTOR  
They feed off what others leave behind.  
From... their behind. If you see what I  
mean. Perfectly natural! They're  
flies!

CHRISTINA  
Charming. Just remind me never to kiss  
them.

PRAYGAT  
<Chirp chirrup chirp-chirp.>

FX SHOT: PROJECTION of DMP, SAN HELIOS CITY. A beautiful  
Aztec-type city of ziggurats and walkways. Intimate  
moment:

THE DOCTOR  
San Helios City...

CHRISTINA  
That's amazing. But... you've seen this  
sort of thing before, haven't you?

THE DOCTOR  
Thousands of times.

CHRISTINA  
That Lordship of yours... The Lord of  
where, exactly?

THE DOCTOR  
Of Time. I come from a race of people  
called Time Lords.

CHRISTINA  
You're an alien?

(CONTINUED)

51 CONTINUED: (2)

51

THE DOCTOR  
Yeah. But you don't have to kiss me  
either.

CHRISTINA  
You look Human.

THE DOCTOR  
You look Time Lord.

Beat between them.

THE DOCTOR (CONT'D)  
Anyway!

Back to work! Of the projection:

CHRISTINA  
So! If that's San Helios, then all we  
need to do is find that city. They can  
help us!

THE DOCTOR  
I don't think it's that simple...

He looks at Praygat; Praygat operates a switch.

FX: PROJECTION. SAN HELIOS CITY mixes to THE DESERT.

THE DOCTOR (CONT'D)  
We're in the city. Right now.

CHRISTINA  
...but it's sand. That first image, the  
temples and things, what's that, then?  
Ancient history?

PRAYGAT  
<Chip chirp chip.>

THE DOCTOR  
The image was taken last year.

CHRISTINA  
It became a desert? In one year?

THE DOCTOR  
I said there was something in the  
sand...  
(picks up sand from  
the floor)  
The city, the oceans, the mountains, the  
wildlife. And a hundred billion people.  
Turned to sand. All those voices in  
Carmen's head. She's hearing them die.

(CONTINUED)

51 CONTINUED: (3)

51

CHRISTINA

But I've got sand in my hair... That's  
dead people! Oh! That's disgusting!  
Oh!!

THE DOCTOR

Something destroyed the whole of San  
Helois.

CHRISTINA

Yes, but in my hair!!

The phone rings - the Doctor answers -

THE DOCTOR

Malcolm! Tell me the bad news!

CUT TO:

52 INT. UNIT MOBILE HQ - NIGHT

52

INTERCUT WITH TRITOVORE SHIP, CONTROL ROOM, SC.51.

MALCOLM at his controls, studying the screen, GRAPHICS  
showing Wormhole patterns. CAPTAIN MAGAMBO behind him.

MALCOLM

Oh you're clever! It *is* bad news! It's  
the wormhole, Doctor, it's getting  
bigger! We've gone well past one  
hundred Bernards, I haven't invented a  
name for that.

THE DOCTOR

How can it get bigger by itself?

MALCOLM

That's why I'm phoning! You'll work it  
out, if I know you, sir!

CAPTAIN MAGAMBO

Doctor. We estimate the circumference  
of your invisible door is now four  
miles, heading upwards. I've grounded  
all flights above London, we can't risk  
anyone else falling through.

THE DOCTOR

Good work, both of you!

CAPTAIN MAGAMBO

But I have to know. Does that wormhole  
constitute a danger to this planet?

THE DOCTOR

(beep)

Oh, sorry, call waiting, gotta go!

(MORE)

(CONTINUED)

52 CONTINUED:

52

THE DOCTOR (CONT'D)  
(clicks off)

CAPTAIN MAGAMBO  
...call waiting?!

MALCOLM  
He's a devil, that one!

CUT TO:

53 INT. BUS (PLANET) - DAY

53

INTERCUT WITH TRITOVORE SHIP, SC.51.

NATHAN on his mobile. CARMEN & LOU at the back, ANGELA in the seats, crying, BARCLAY consoling her. Grim & quiet:

NATHAN  
Doctor, it's Nathan, we got those duckboard things down, but...

ANGELA  
It's my fault.

NATHAN  
No it's not, don't say that.

THE DOCTOR  
Why, what's happened?

NATHAN  
We kept on turning the engine, but... we're out of petrol. Used it all up. Even if we can get those wheels out... This bus is never going to move.

Silence.

THE DOCTOR lost for once, head whirring, staring into space.

CHRISTINA & TRITOVORES not hearing Nathan, but disturbed:

CHRISTINA  
What is it, what's wrong?  
(no reply)  
Doctor, tell me.

NATHAN  
(like a kid)  
You promised to get us home.  
(no reply)  
Doctor? You still there?

The Doctor just hangs up.

(CONTINUED)

53 CONTINUED:

53

CHRISTINA

Doctor, tell me, what did he say?

But the Doctor's still staring, lost in thought...

Interrupted by *beep-beep-beep* from the controls - SORVIN crosses to them - the Doctor focusing on that, still grim:

SORVIN

<Chirp chirrup chirrup chirrup!>

THE DOCTOR

It's the Probe. It's reached the storm.

SORVIN

<Chip chip cheep chip!!>

CHRISTINA

And what's he saying?

THE DOCTOR

...it's not a storm.

CUT TO:

54 EXT. PLANET, FX SHOT - DAY

54

FX SHOT (x2, LONG DURATION!): CU on the dot-of-light PROBE, against blue sky - then it swoops down - INTO A SWARM! A blizzard of STINGRAY-LIKE CREATURES in flight. They're grey but with a metallic exo-skeleton glinting in the sun. BOLTS OF LIGHTNING shoot through the swarm, like it's generating electricity.

FX SHOT: CU on a STINGRAY. Snapping red O-shaped mouth.

CUT TO:

55 INT. TRITOVORE SHIP, CONTROL ROOM - DAY

55

THE DOCTOR, CHRISTINA, TRITOVORES staring.

FX SHOT: 54.2 FX projected in the air.

CHRISTINA

It's a swarm. Millions of them...

THE DOCTOR

Billions.

CUT TO:

56 EXT. PLANET, FX SHOT - DAY

56

FX SHOT: HIGH SHOT of the SWARM, rushing over the planet's surface, STINGRAYS swarming and swooping like a

(CONTINUED)

56 CONTINUED:

56

vast flock of birds - jibbering, squeaking, a glinting tide of death.

CUT TO:

57 INT. TRITOVORE SHIP, CONTROL ROOM - DAY

57

FX SHOT: PROJECTION cuts off, dead.

THE DOCTOR  
We've lost the probe. Think it got eaten. Everything on this planet gets eaten.

CHRISTINA  
How far away is that swarm?

THE DOCTOR  
Hundred miles. But at that speed, it'll be here in twenty minutes.

PRAYGAT  
<Chirrup chirrup chipppp!>

THE DOCTOR  
No, they're not just coming for us. They want the wormhole.

CHRISTINA  
They're heading for Earth!

THE DOCTOR  
Show the analysis -

PRAYGAT presses controls -

FX:(and repeat) PROJECTION, STATIC STINGRAY, revolving.

THE DOCTOR (CONT'D)  
Incredible! They swarm out of a wormhole. Strip the planet bare. Then move on to the next world, start the life cycle all over again.

CHRISTINA  
So... they make the wormholes?

THE DOCTOR  
They must do.

CHRISTINA  
But how? They don't exactly look like technicians. And if the wormhole belongs to them, why are they a hundred miles away?

(CONTINUED)

57 CONTINUED:

57

THE DOCTOR  
Because... They need to be..? No.  
That's bonkers. Hang on! Yes! Oh!  
D'you see? Billions of them, flying in  
formation, all the way round the planet,  
faster and faster and faster, round and  
round and round, till they generate a  
rupture in space! The speed of them,  
and the numbers, and the size - all of  
that rips the wormhole into existence-

CHRISTINA  
- and the wormhole's getting bigger -

THE DOCTOR  
- because they're getting closer!

CHRISTINA  
But hold on, how do they get through?  
Cos that wormhole's a killer, we've seen  
it!

THE DOCTOR  
No, look at them. See the exo-skeleton?

CHRISTINA  
Metal.

THE DOCTOR  
They've got bones of metal! They eat  
metal, extrude it into the exo-skeleton!  
So their velocity makes the wormhole,  
then their body makes it safe! Perfect  
design!

CHRISTINA  
Those things are going to turn the  
entire Earth into a desert. So why  
exactly are you smiling?

THE DOCTOR  
Worse it gets, more I love it!

CHRISTINA  
(smiles)  
Me too.

CUT TO:

58 INT. BUS (PLANET) - DAY

58

LOU & CARMEN huddled. BARCLAY, NATHAN & ANGELA sitting  
close together, defeated, exhausted.

All hear, far off; THUNDER. All spooked:

(CONTINUED)

58 CONTINUED:

58

NATHAN  
Sounds like a storm.

ANGELA  
If it rains, we've got water.

Carmen staring ahead, scared:

CARMEN  
No water. All of it, dust.  
(sits forward)  
But the girl...

LOU  
Don't now, sweetheart. What girl?

CARMEN  
The girl... She will fly...

CUT TO:

59 INT. TRITOVORE SHIP, CONTROL ROOM - DAY

59

CU CHRISTINA, walking round. Assessing the controls;  
taking it all in. Clever mind. In b/g, THE DOCTOR &  
TRITOVORES:

THE DOCTOR  
Diesel, the bus, the 200, it uses diesel -  
it's oil, it's petrol, it's a mineral,  
from rocks, have you got any sort of  
engine fuel I could have a look at?

PRAYGAT  
<Chirrup chi chip chip chirp.>

SORVIN  
<Chippi chirp chirrup chirrup.>

THE DOCTOR  
(to Christina)  
It's no good, they use dry-filaments,  
not a drop of petrol!

CHRISTINA  
Except you're missing the obvious. We  
came here through the wormhole, yes?  
But our Tritovore friends didn't. They  
came here to trade with San Helios.  
Therefore, the question is: why did they  
crash?

THE DOCTOR  
Oh. Good question! What a team!  
(MORE)

(CONTINUED)

59 CONTINUED:

59

THE DOCTOR (CONT'D)  
(to the Tritovores)  
Like she said, why did you crash?!

CUT TO:

60 INT. TRITOVORE SHIP, GRAVITY WELL (TOP) - DAY

60

Door opens, THE DOCTOR, CHRISTINA & SORVIN run in -

Small, dark, broken chamber (no sand on the floor).  
Centre: a METAL WELL, with a shaft leading down. Only  
wide enough for one person to descend. The Doctor runs  
to it -

THE DOCTOR  
Oh yes, Gravity Well, look -

FX: LOOKING DOWN, the SHAFT - METAL WALLS ridged with  
panels & buttons, going down half a mile or so. At the  
bottom; something glowing. All crouched round the Well,  
now:

THE DOCTOR (CONT'D)  
Goes all the way down to the engine. So  
what happened?

SORVIN  
<Chirrrrrp chip chp chirrip chi.>

THE DOCTOR  
He says the drive system stalled. Ten  
miles up, they fell out of the sky. But  
what caused that?

SORVIN  
<Chirrip chup.>

CHRISTINA  
Which means, no idea.

THE DOCTOR  
Yup. But wait a minute... that's a  
Crystal Nucleus down there, yes?

SORVIN  
<Chip!>

THE DOCTOR  
And it looks like it survived the crash.  
If the Crystal's intact... Oh yes,  
that's better than diesel!

CHRISTINA  
What, you can use the Crystal to move  
the bus?

(CONTINUED)

60 CONTINUED:

60

THE DOCTOR

I think so. The spaceship's a write-off, but the 200's small enough.

CHRISTINA

How does a Crystal drive a bus?

THE DOCTOR

In a super-clever outer-spacey way, just trust me! Look -

Runs to a broken, tilted WALL MONITOR, clicks it on -

ON SCREEN: THE CRYSTAL CHAMBER (as in sc.66, to come). A small room at the bottom of the shaft. Burnt metal. Centre; the CRYSTAL - a fist-size YELLOW DIAMOND, held in place by FOUR METAL CLAMPS, all held on a metal bed, like a PLATE (NB, Crystal, clamps & plate are actually quite small, portable; the surrounding technology gives it size.)

THE DOCTOR (CONT'D)

That's the Crystal. Have you got access shafts?

SORVIN

<Chirp chip chirrip chup.>

THE DOCTOR

All frozen. Maybe I can open them!

\*

He grabs two simple ear-piece-and-mic devices off the wall, puts one on, gives the other to Christina -

THE DOCTOR (CONT'D)

Internal comms, put that on - you stay here, keep an eye on the shaft, tell me if anything happens -

He runs out, Sorvin following -

Christina puts on her comms.

Thinks. Goes to the Well. Sits on the edge.

FX REPEAT: the SHAFT, the glow far down below.

And she knows what she's got to do.

CUT TO:

61 INT. TRITOVORE SHIP, CONTROL ROOM - DAY

61

THE DOCTOR runs in, with SORVIN - PRAYGAT at the controls - the Doctor running from panel to broken panels -

(CONTINUED)

61 CONTINUED:

61

THE DOCTOR  
If I can use that sunlight to start the  
automatic maintenance...  
(on comms)  
Christina? If you see a panel opening,  
in the shaft, let me know.

CUT TO:

62 INT. TRITOVORE SHIP, GRAVITY WELL (TOP) - DAY

62

INTERCUT WITH TRITOVORE SHIP, CONTROL ROOM, sc.61.

CHRISTINA coolly unpacking her backpack.

CHRISTINA  
Nothing yet.

Now a series of JUMP CUTS between both rooms, THE DOCTOR  
trying switches, while Christina...

Pulls out her WINCH (a super-compact-techno-winch, sleek  
and black, Mission Impossible-style) -

THE DOCTOR  
Anything now?

CHRISTINA  
'Fraid not.

CUT TO a reel of super-thin-super-tough WIRE, from the  
bag -

THE DOCTOR  
Any sign of movement?

CHRISTINA  
Nope.

CUT TO Christina, clamping the winch to a GIRDER crossing  
right above the Well.

THE DOCTOR  
How's that?

CHRISTINA  
Nothing.

CUT TO Christina clipping both wires on to her waist.

THE DOCTOR  
Any result?

CHRISTINA  
Not a dickie bird. So let me get this  
right. You need that Crystal?

(CONTINUED)

62 CONTINUED:

62

THE DOCTOR

Yep!

CHRISTINA

Then consider it done.

THE DOCTOR

Why, what d'you mean? Christina..?  
(running out!)  
Christinaaaaaa - !

CUT TO:

63 INT. TRITOVORE SHIP, GRAVITY WELL (TOP) - DAY

63

THE DOCTOR runs in - SORVIN following -

To see CHRISTINA, wired to the WINCH, standing a few feet up on broken machinery, to the side of the Well. Calm:

CHRISTINA

The aristocracy survives for a reason.  
We're ready for anything.

THE DOCTOR

No - !

AND SHE DIVES! (STUNT.) HEAD FIRST down the Well -

CUT TO:

64 INT. TRITOVORE SHIP, GRAVITY WELL SHAFT - DAY

64

FX: HIGH SHOT looking down, CHRISTINA on wires, plummeting -

FX: CU CHRISTINA WHIZZING down, head first - ! The shaft-wall background whipping past her - and she's gleeful - !

CUT TO:

65 INT. TRITOVORE SHIP, GRAVITY WELL (TOP) - DAY

65

INTERCUT WITH GRAVITY WELL SHAFT, sc.64.

SORVIN as before. THE DOCTOR sonics the winch, frantic -

SHAFT: CHRISTINA jerks to a sudden halt.

THE DOCTOR

Thaaat's better...

CHRISTINA

I decide when I stop, thank you.

(CONTINUED)

65 CONTINUED:

65

THE DOCTOR  
You were just about to hit the security  
grid. Look!

Christina looking down (still head first) -

FX: HIGH SHOT, Christina now with only HALF THE DISTANCE  
below her, but across the shaft: zig-zags of RAW  
ELECTRICITY, zapping intermittently across the shaft.

CHRISTINA  
Excellent. So what do I do?

THE DOCTOR  
Red button, to your left.

She stabs the red button, set in the wall -

FX: SAME HIGH SHOT, ELECTRICITY ZAPS OFF.

CHRISTINA  
Well done!

THE DOCTOR  
Now come back up! I can do that.

CHRISTINA  
Oh, don't you wish?

She presses the winch-control on her waist. Starts  
descending down the shaft...

THE DOCTOR  
Slowly!

CHRISTINA  
Yes, sir.

And as she keeps sliding down - slowly, with every shot -  
the Doctor settles by the Well; intimate, over comms:

THE DOCTOR  
Quite the mystery, aren't you? Lady  
Christina de Souza. Carrying a winch in  
her bag.

CHRISTINA  
No stranger than you, spaceman.

THE DOCTOR  
I had this friend, once. She called me  
spaceman.

CHRISTINA  
And was she right? Do you zoom about  
the place in a rocket?

(CONTINUED)

65 CONTINUED: (2)

65

THE DOCTOR

Well. A little blue box. Travels in more than space. It can journey through time, Christina. Ohh, the places I've been. World War One. Creation of the universe, end of the universe, the war between China and Japan. And the Court of King Athelstan, in 924 AD -

...as he lifts the CUP OF ATHELSTAN from her backpack.

THE DOCTOR (CONT'D)

- but I don't remember you being there. So what are you doing with this?

CHRISTINA

Excuse me. A gentleman never goes through a lady's possessions.

SORVIN

<Chrp chirrup chirrip chap chup?>

THE DOCTOR

It's the Cup of Athelstan. Given to the first King of Britain, as a coronation gift from Hywel, King of the Welsh. But it's been held in the International Gallery for 200 years, which makes you, Lady Christina... a thief.

CHRISTINA

I like to think I liberated it.

THE DOCTOR

Don't tell me you need the money.

CHRISTINA

Daddy lost everything. Invested his fortune in the Icelandic banks.

THE DOCTOR

No no no, if you're short of cash, you rob a bank. Stealing this... that's a lifestyle.

CHRISTINA

I take it you disapprove?

THE DOCTOR

Absolutely. Except... That little blue box. I stole it. From my own people.

CHRISTINA

Good boy. You were right. We're quite the team.

Suddenly - a *howwwwl*. Half-metal. Echoing, eerie.

(CONTINUED)

65 CONTINUED: (3)

65

CHRISTINA (CONT'D)  
...what the blazes was that?

THE DOCTOR  
We never did find out why the ship  
crashed. Christina, I think you should  
come back up.

CHRISTINA  
Too late...

CUT TO:

66 INT. TRITOVORE SHIP, CRYSTAL CHAMBER - DAY

66

INTERCUT WITH TRITOVORE SHIP, GRAVITY WELL (TOP), SC 65.

(As seen on screen in sc.60.) CHRISTINA lowering slowly  
head-first through the bottom of the Well, in the roof.  
A few feet below her: the Crystal & clamps. All around:  
cramped, dark-metal walls, broken and jagged.

CHRISTINA  
I can see it...

THE DOCTOR  
Careful. Slowly.  
(quiet, to Sorvin)  
Have you got an open-vent system?

SORVIN  
<Chip.>

THE DOCTOR  
I thought so.

CHRISTINA  
What does that mean?

THE DOCTOR  
It's like when birds fly into the  
engines of an aircraft...

- the howwwl comes again, Christina looks round,  
terrified -

FX: One wall seems to shift: behind broken struts of  
metal, there's a STINGRAY. Dormant. But stirring.

Absolute whispers:

CHRISTINA  
...one of the creatures.

THE DOCTOR  
Got trapped in the vents. Caused the  
crash. Christina, get out.

(CONTINUED)

66 CONTINUED:

66

CHRISTINA  
It's not moving. Think it's injured.

THE DOCTOR  
It's dormant, because it's so cold down there. But your body heat is raising the temperature.

CHRISTINA  
I tend to have that effect. Almost there...

She lowers down, down, slowly...

THE DOCTOR  
Not just the Crystal. I need the whole bed, the plate-thing.

FX: THE STINGRAY stirs, mouth yawning, jagged teeth.

Christina lowers a little more, stops...

Reaches down... Both hands, to hold the entire plate of Crystal & clamps...

Takes hold.

Deep breath.

Lifts it up, slowly...

ALARMS! RED LIGHTS!

FX: STINGRAY THRASHES! SCREAMS!

CHRISTINA  
I've got it!

THE DOCTOR sonics the winch - it spins, very fast -

FX: CHRISTINA shooting up, foreground - as the STINGRAY THRASHES, BREAKS FREE, lurching forward - the STRUTS in front of it flattening -

The Doctor sonicking like mad -

THE DOCTOR  
Come on come on come on - !

FX: CHRISTINA shooting up, tucking the PLATE in close to her chest with one arm, background-shaft whizzing past -

FX: HIGH ANGLE, bottom of shaft, FILLED WITH STINGRAY, looking up, snapping, threatening to rip its way upwards -

THE DOCTOR (CONT'D)  
That thing's gonna eat its way up!

(CONTINUED)

66 CONTINUED: (2)

66

CU CHRISTINA, zooming up - punches the RED BUTTON -

FX: HIGH ANGLE, STINGRAY zapped with ELECTRICITY!

THE DOCTOR (CONT'D)

Oh she's good!

- and CHRISTINA's pulled out of the Well!

Christina flailing - the Doctor & SORVIN reaching out to grab her - Sorvin taking the plate of Crystal & clamps -

THE DOCTOR (CONT'D)

There you go, we've got you - !

THE DOCTOR (CONT'D)

<Chirp chirrup chip chipee!>

THE DOCTOR (CONT'D)

Isn't she just?!

CUT TO:

67 INT. TRITOVORE SHIP, CONTROL ROOM - DAY

67

THE DOCTOR, CHRISTINA & SORVIN burst through - the Doctor holding the plate, Christina with backpack (much emptier now, only the Cup inside) - PRAYGAT at the controls -

THE DOCTOR

Commander! Mission complete! Now we've got to get back to the 200, all of us -

PRAYGAT

<Chipp chirrup chip chirp.>

THE DOCTOR

Oh don't be so daft, a captain *can* leave his ship, if there's a bus standing by -

- *wham!*, the whole room shakes a bit, a strong jolt.

CHRISTINA

What the hell was that? Is this place safe?

Then a *howwwwl* echoes through the room, loud.

CHRISTINA (CONT'D)

It's the creature. It's not dead.

PRAYGAT

<Chip chirrup chip?>

THE DOCTOR

Maybe you didn't hit just one of them. If you hit a swarm...

(CONTINUED)

67 CONTINUED:

67

CHRISTINA

D'you mean there's more on board?

THE DOCTOR

This ship's built inside a metal sleeve.  
They can move through the  
infrastructure, all around us.

The room shudders again, PRAC RUBBLE sifts down...

THE DOCTOR (CONT'D)

Ohh, and those things wake up hungry.  
Commander, you've got to come with us,  
right now -

CHRISTINA

You can come back to Earth, we'll give  
you a home!

THE DOCTOR

And that's the word of a lady! Come on -

- they make to run out, the Doctor & Christina first,  
then Sorvin, then Praygat - then behind them -

FX: PRAC CEILING PANELS BURST OPEN, showering RUBBLE -  
and the huge bulk of a STINGRAY lurches down from the  
roof, slamming into the room - !

PRAC EXPLOSION, instrument panels SPARKING, Praygat sent  
flying, falling to the floor -

The Doctor, Christina, Sorvin turn to look back -

FX: FLOOR LEVEL SHOT, PRAYGAT foreground, flat on the  
floor, being pulled backwards, fast - he's being sucked  
into the open mouth of the STINGRAY, looming huge above  
him -

THE DOCTOR (CONT'D)

No, don't -

- but Sorvin runs forward, pulling out his gun -

The Doctor pulls Christina back, both flinching as -

FX: the huge bulk of the STINGRAY rears up, then slams  
down, SORVIN disappearing beneath it -

THE DOCTOR (CONT'D)

Nothing we can do -

And they both run -

CUT TO:

67A INT. TRITOVORE SHIP, SHORT CORRIDOR - DAY

67A

THE DOCTOR & CHRISTINA run for their lives - screeching  
echoes all around them - !

CUT TO:

68 EXT. PLANET DUNES (FOREIGN LOCATION) - DAY

68

THE DOCTOR & CHRISTINA run! The Doctor clutching the Crystal, clamps & plate, Christina with half-empty bag -

FX: WIDER, behind them, above the dunes, a BOLT OF LIGHTNING, heralding the approach of the storm -

CUT TO:

69      EXT. PLANET, FX SHOT - DAY

69

FX SHOT: RPT & FLIP SHOT 56.1, the HUGE SWARM, racing over the desert, faster and faster, with BOLTS OF LIGHTNING arcing through the air -

CUT TO:

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70      INT. BUS (PLANET) - DAY
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70

All shrinking in their seats, scared - massive THUNDER -

ANGELA

What sort of storm is that..?

On CARMEN, staring; but her eyes bright, now,  
enraptured...

CARMEN

Run, run, run, run, run, run...

CUT TO:

71 EXT. PLANET (FOREIGN LOCATION) - DAY

71

THE DOCTOR & CHRISTINA run, run, run for their lives - !

His phone rings - still running -

THE DOCTOR

Not now, Malcolm - !

And he hangs up -

CUT TO:

72      INT. UNIT MOBILE HQ - NIGHT

72

CAPTAIN MAGAMBO with MALCOLM. Phone dead.

(CONTINUED)

72 CONTINUED:

72

MALCOLM  
Fair do's. He's a busy man.

CUT TO:

73 EXT. BUS (PLANET, FOREIGN LOCATION) - DAY

73

THE DOCTOR & CHRISTINA running up - NATHAN stepping out -

NATHAN  
At last! Where've you been?!

THE DOCTOR  
Get inside, get them sitting down -

Nathan does so - the Doctor studying the Crystal plate -

THE DOCTOR (CONT'D)  
Now then, let's have a look...

CHRISTINA  
So what does that Crystal do?

THE DOCTOR  
Oh nothing, don't need the Crystal -

And he chucks it away!

CHRISTINA  
I risked my life for that!

THE DOCTOR  
No, you risked your life for these - the  
clamps - !

And he pulls off one of the CLAMPS, a six-inch metal  
prong -

JUMP CUT TO the Doctor at one wheel - Christina following -  
as he slams one CLAMP on to the HUBCAP - it sticks,  
magnetic -

THE DOCTOR (CONT'D)  
One there -

CUT TO SECOND WHEEL, the Doctor clamps it -

THE DOCTOR (CONT'D)  
- one there -

CUT TO THIRD WHEEL -

THE DOCTOR (CONT'D)  
- one there -

CUT TO FOURTH WHEEL -

(CONTINUED)

73 CONTINUED:

73

THE DOCTOR (CONT'D)  
- and one there!

CUT TO:

74 INT. BUS (PLANET) - DAY

74

- and THE DOCTOR jumps into the driver's seat, CHRISTINA running on board -

CARMEN & LOU, NATHAN, BARCLAY, ANGELA all in their seats, staring at him, scared, but hopeful -

CHRISTINA  
- but what are the clamps for, do they turn the wheels - ?

THE DOCTOR  
Something like that - just need to fix this -

He slams the remaining circular PLATE (the base of the Crystal) over the steering wheel. Exact fit!

THE DOCTOR (CONT'D)  
Have you got a hammer in that bag?

CHRISTINA  
Funnily enough.

She gets out a hammer, he takes it, starts to hammer the plate, fixing it to the wheel -

THE DOCTOR  
Phone, phone, press redial -

She takes the phone, redial, politely holds the phone to the Doctor's ear while he keeps fixing the plate into place -

THE DOCTOR (CONT'D)  
Malcolm! It's me!

CUT TO:

75 INT. UNIT MOBILE HQ - NIGHT

75

INTERCUT WITH BUS (PLANET), sc.74.

MALCOLM with mobile on speakerphone, MAGAMBO behind him -

MALCOLM  
I'm ready!

THE DOCTOR  
Ready for what?

(CONTINUED)

75 CONTINUED:

75

MALCOLM

I don't know! You tell me!

THE DOCTOR

I'm gonna try to get back, but listen,  
there might be something following us,  
you need to find a way to close the  
wormhole -

MALCOLM

Would that be a compressed burst of  
feedback on a counter-oscillation,  
perchance?

THE DOCTOR

Oh Malcolm! You're brilliant!

MALCOLM

Coming from you, sir, that means the  
world!

CAPTAIN MAGAMBO

Doctor, what sort of something? That  
wormhole is now measuring ten miles and  
growing, I need to know the exact nature  
of the threat -

THE DOCTOR

- sorry, gotta go - !

CAPTAIN MAGAMBO

(furious, on radio)

All troops, mobilise and stand ready!  
Possible Code Red: Unknown!

CUT TO:

76 EXT. TUNNEL EXIT - NIGHT

76

JENNER running, yelling out -

JENNER

Code Red! Repeat, Code Red unknown!

SOLDIERS running, yomping -

Manning the ANTI-AIRCRAFT GUN -

CUT TO MCMILLAN & DENNISON, a good distance away, outside  
the zone, with their POLICE CAR, watching, alert -

SOLDIERS line up, facing the tunnel mouth. Take aim...

CUT TO:

OMITTED

78      INT. BUS (PLANET) - DAY

78

(NB, the bus door now closed in b/g.) THE DOCTOR's fiddling with the PLATE & STEERING WHEEL - a loose wire trailing from the bottom of the plate, and the ignition wires now jutting out from under the dashboard -

THE DOCTOR  
Ahhh, it's not compatible, bus,  
spaceship, spaceship, bus, I need to  
weld the two systems together -

CHRISTINA  
And how d'you do that?

THE DOCTOR  
I need something non-corrosive,  
something malleable, something ductile,  
something... Gold.

CHRISTINA hugs the bag to her.

CHRISTINA  
Oh no you don't.

THE DOCTOR  
Christina, what is it worth now?

BARCLAY runs forward, holding out his wristwatch -

BARCLAY  
Hey! Use this!

THE DOCTOR  
I said gold!

BARCLAY  
It is gold!

THE DOCTOR  
They saw you coming. Christina!

Barclay retreats. Christina reaches into the bag.  
Hating this. Brings out the CUP OF ATHELSTAN.

CHRISTINA  
It's over a thousand years old. Worth  
eighteen million pounds. Promise me  
you'll be careful.

THE DOCTOR  
I promise.

(CONTINUED)

78 CONTINUED:

78

He takes it, almost reverential...

Then bashes it to bits with the hammer!

CHRISTINA

I hate you.

CUT TO:

79 INT. UNIT MOBILE HQ - NIGHT

79

MALCOLM tapping madly at his keyboard, MAGAMBO watching.

MALCOLM

Done it! Transmit that, and the wormhole should close.

CAPTAIN MAGAMBO

Then do it.

MALCOLM

Well. After the Doctor's come through, obviously.

CAPTAIN MAGAMBO

I'm sorry. Believe me. But that wormhole constitutes a major threat, and I have a duty to every man, woman and child on this planet. It's got to be closed, immediately. And that's an order.

MALCOLM

...but we can't abandon him! It's the Doctor! How many times has he saved our lives? I won't let you, ma'am. No, I simply won't!

Magambo pulls her gun out. Aims it right at Malcolm.

CAPTAIN MAGAMBO

Right now, soldier.

MALCOLM

(terrified)

No, cos... You need me. You don't even know which button.

CAPTAIN MAGAMBO

Transmit, F8.

Malcolm picks up his keyboard, holds it behind his back.

MALCOLM

Well, then. To get to that button. You'll have to shoot me.

(CONTINUED)

79 CONTINUED:

79

CLOSE on her; hating this, but her finger on the trigger...

CUT TO:

80 INT. BUS (PLANET) - DAY

80

THE DOCTOR's got the plate wired to the ignition with a gold wrap - CHRISTINA standing beside him - he calls out -

THE DOCTOR

This is your driver speaking! Hold on tight!

BARCLAY

What for, what's he doing?

CHRISTINA

Just do as he says!

(to the Doctor)

What are you doing?

THE DOCTOR revs the engine.

THE DOCTOR

Come on, that's it - you can do it, you beauty! One last trip!

Everyone holding on tight, as...

CUT TO:

81 EXT. PLANET, FX SHOT - DAY

81

FX SHOT: creaking, THE BUS RISES INTO THE AIR!

FX SHOT: WIDER, THE BUS slowly lifting, lifting, lifting...

CUT TO:

82 INT. BUS (PLANET) - DAY

82

BLUE SKY now outside the windows. ALL holding on, boggling - the broken bus creaking, straining, but holding - NATHAN, BARCLAY, ANGELA, CARMEN & LOU - terrified, but *exhilarated* -

BARCLAY

You are so kidding me..!

NATHAN

We're flying! It's flying!

LOU

(hugging Carmen)

He's flying the bus!!

(CONTINUED)

82 CONTINUED:

82

ANGELA  
It's a miracle!

At the front, CHRISTINA gobsmacked.

THE DOCTOR  
Anti-gravity clamps! Didn't I say?  
Round we go...

- and he heeeaves the wheel/plate round...

CUT TO:

83 EXT. PLANET, FX SHOT - DAY

83

FX SHOT: THE BUS slo-o-o-wly swings round, mid-air, to  
face the space where the wormhole is...

CUT TO:

84 INT. BUS (PLANET) - DAY

84

CARMEN looking out of the back window - yells forward -

CARMEN  
Doctor! They're coming!!

CUT TO:

85 EXT. PLANET, FX SHOT - DAY

85

FX SHOT: Carmen's back-of-bus POV, THREE STINGRAYS  
swooping over the horizon - though still a distance away,  
the rest of the STORM glowering and rolling way off  
behind them -

CUT TO:

86 INT. UNIT MOBILE HQ - NIGHT

86

CU MAGAMBO, CU MALCOLM; the GUN...

MALCOLM  
I will never surrender, ma'am. Never.

CUT TO:

87 INT. BUS (PLANET) - DAY

87

CHRISTINA  
- is this thing gonna survive the  
journey back?

THE DOCTOR  
Only one way to find out!

THE DOCTOR slams his foot down on the accelerator -

(CONTINUED)

87 CONTINUED:

87

THE DOCTOR (CONT'D)  
Next stop -

CHRISTINA  
Planet Earth!

CUT TO:

88 EXT. PLANET, FX SHOT - DAY

88

FX SHOT: CLOSE on the BUS, as it ZOOMS FORWARD!

FX SHOT: WIDER, as the BUS hits the wormhole-area, the  
WORMHOLE-RIPPLE appearing around it, as the BUS  
DISAPPEARS through the now-visible wall - !

CUT TO:

89 EXT. TUNNEL EXIT - NIGHT

89

FX SHOT: TUNNEL MOUTH ripples - and the BUS comes FLYING  
THROUGH! Flightpath curving upwards, into the sky - !

The cordon of UNIT SOLDIERS boggling - !

CUT TO:

90 INT. BUS (STUDIO) - NIGHT

90

Outside the windows: BLACK NIGHT SKY.

EVERYONE on the bus is boggling! Staring out! Light  
PRAC WIND blowing at them through the gaps in the bus -

BARCLAY  
It's London!

ANGELA  
We're back home!

NATHAN  
He did it!!

THE DOCTOR's all grins, CHRISTINA too!

CUT TO:

91 INT. UNIT MOBILE HQ - NIGHT

91

CAPTAIN MAGAMBO aiming, but...

JENNER OOV  
Captain! *Captain!* They're back!

She lowers the gun. The relief!

(CONTINUED)

91 CONTINUED: 91

Then she runs out -

CUT TO:

92 EXT. TUNNEL EXIT - NIGHT 92

CAPTAIN MAGAMBO runs out of Malcolm's van - looks up -

FX: THE BUS FLIES RIGHT ABOVE!

CUT TO:

93 OMITTED 93

94 EXT. TUNNEL EXIT, FX SHOT - NIGHT 94

FX SHOT: (angle as 89.1) WORMHOLE RIPPLE and THREE STINGRAYS fly though, screeching - curving upwards -

CUT TO:

95 EXT. TUNNEL EXIT - NIGHT 95

CAPTAIN MAGAMBO - SOLDIERS - running -

CAPTAIN MAGAMBO  
Code Red! Fire at will!

Lifts up her gun, fires at the sky! *Bang - bang - bang -*

JENNER aims his gun, fires! *Bang - bang- bang -*

CUT TO:

96 INT. BUS (STUDIO) - NIGHT 96

THE DOCTOR - CHRISTINA at his side throughout - on the mobile, urgent -

THE DOCTOR  
Malcolm! Close that wormhole!

CUT TO:

97 INT. UNIT MOBILE HQ - NIGHT 97

MALCOLM on the mobile -

MALCOLM  
Yes sir! My pleasure, sir!

He presses F8 on the keyboard -

PRAC SPARKS, his equipment blowing up!

MALCOLM (CONT'D)  
No no no no no - !

(CONTINUED)

97 CONTINUED: 97

Malcolm puts the phone down, panicking, grabs a little  
fire extinguisher off the wall, sprays it -

CUT TO:

97A INT. BUS (STUDIO) - NIGHT 97A

THE DOCTOR at the wheel, on the mobile -

THE DOCTOR  
He's hung up on me!  
(presses redial)  
Malcolm - ?

CUT TO:

97B INT. UNIT MOBILE HQ - NIGHT 97B

MALCOLM still spraying - answers the mobile -

MALCOLM  
Not now, I'm busy -

Hangs up, sprays -

CUT TO:

97C INT. BUS (STUDIO) - NIGHT 97C

THE DOCTOR  
He's hung up again!  
(presses redial)  
Malcolm!! Listen to me!!

CUT TO:

97D INT. UNIT MOBILE HQ - NIGHT 97D

MALCOLM back on the phone -

MALCOLM  
It's not working!

THE DOCTOR  
I need that signal, we've got billions  
of those things about to fly through!

MALCOLM  
What do I do, sir?

THE DOCTOR  
Loop it back through the integrator,  
then keep the signal ramping up -

MALCOLM  
By how much?

(CONTINUED)

97D CONTINUED:

97D

THE DOCTOR  
500 Bernards, *do it now!!!*

Malcolm slams buttons - ie, buttons on separate equipment, not the wet, sparking stuff -

- and lots of PRAC LIGHTS ILLUMINATE, making a shrill vreeeeee noise -

MALCOLM  
Oh yes!!

CUT TO:

98 EXT. TUNNEL EXIT, FX SHOT - NIGHT

98

FX: vreeeeeeee, and THE WORMHOLE RIPPLES inwards, imploding to a central point, blink, gone - !

CUT TO:

99 EXT. PLANET, FX SHOT - DAY

99

FX: vreeeeeeee, WORMHOLE RIPPLES inwards, blink, gone - just in time, as THOUSANDS OF STINGRAYS hurtle through - but just flying on, no wormhole - screeching with rage -

CUT TO:

100 EXT. TUNNEL EXIT - NIGHT

100

UNIT SOLDIERS firing up -

FX: ANTI-AIRCRAFT GUN FIRES, *BAM - ! BAM - ! BAM - !*

FX: ONE STINGRAY against NIGHT SKY, hit by SMALL EXPLOSIONS, screeching, dying, starting to tumble down, out of the sky -

MCMILLAN & DENNISON hide behind their POLICE CAR.  
Gawping!

MALCOLM comes running out. Stares up. Ohhh wow!

CAPTAIN MAGAMBO  
I don't believe it, guns that work!  
(to anti-aircraft)  
Target at nine o'clock!

The GUN swings round, fires -

FX: *BAM - ! BAM - ! BAM - !*

CUT TO:

101     INT. BUS (STUDIO) - NIGHT

101

ALL cowering - NATHAN yelling down the bus -

NATHAN

Doctor, it's coming for us - !

FX: seen from INSIDE THE BUS, all ducking, screaming, as a HUGE STINGRAY sweeps past the length of the windows -

THE DOCTOR spins the wheel - CHRISTINA holding on tight -

THE DOCTOR

Ohh no you don't - !

CUT TO:

102     EXT. NIGHT SKY, FX SHOT - NIGHT

102

FX; THE BUS SWINGS round, fast, as though fixed on its front axle, pivoting so the rear end HITS the STINGRAY, WHACK!! Sends it flying through the air, screeching -

CUT TO:

103     EXT. TUNNEL EXIT - NIGHT

103

CAPTAIN MAGAMBO

Twelve o'clock! Take it out!

FX: ANTI AIRCRAFT GUN FIRES - BAM - ! BAM - ! BAM - !

FX: THIRD STINGRAY HIT! Tumbling downwards...

CAPTAIN MAGAMBO (CONT'D)

Cease fire! Arms down!

CUT TO:

104     INT. BUS (STUDIO) - NIGHT

104

CHRISTINA

Did I say I hated you? I was lying.

And she grabs his jacket, pulls him in, Good snog. The Doctor blinking. Then she lets go.

THE DOCTOR

Do not stand forward of this point.

(at the wheel)

Ladies and gentlemen, you have reached your final destination. Welcome home, the mighty 200!

CUT TO:

105     EXT. TUNNEL EXIT - NIGHT

105

FX: and the BROKEN OLD BUS LOWERS DOWN TO THE GROUND,  
windscreen facing front, to CAMERA, with THE DOCTOR &

CHRISTINA at the front, a good *whumph* and jolt as it  
settles.

PRAC SMOKE hisses out from under the stationary bus.

UNIT SOLDIERS grinning. Start to clap!

CUT TO:

106 INT. BUS (LONDON) - NIGHT

106

EVERYONE clapping too! Cheering! CHRISTINA, NATHAN, BARCLAY, ANGELA, CARMEN & LOU, the sheer joy of it.

On the DOCTOR: phew!

CUT TO:

107 EXT. TUNNEL EXIT - NIGHT

107

THE DOCTOR sonics the doors so they're working again, they *hissss* open, he and CHRISTINA (minus backpack) step out, followed by BARCLAY, NATHAN, ANGELA, CARMEN & LOU -

JENNER & SOLDIERS running forward, led by officers IN WHITE-BOILER-SUIT SOCO-type outfits - grabbing hold of the passengers, leading them away from the bus, fast as they can, to line them up against a TRUCK, scanning them with buzzing GEIGER COUNTERS. Tough but fair:

JENNER

- welcome back, everyone, if you could step away from the bus, just to be safe, fast as you can, thank you - it's standard procedure, we just need to screen you, then you will all be taken for debriefing -

The Doctor just walking past, showing his psychic paper -

THE DOCTOR

I don't count -

CHRISTINA

- no, but Doctor -

JENNER

With me, thank you -

And she's hustled away - just watching the Doctor walk off -

The Doctor strolling across the tarmac, to CAPTAIN MAGAMBO, who stands waiting - but MALCOLM runs up first!

Hugs the Doctor! Won't let go!

MALCOLM

Doctor!

(CONTINUED)

107 CONTINUED:

107

THE DOCTOR  
You must be Malcolm!

MALCOLM  
I love you. I love you. Oh, I love  
you. I. Love. You.

CAPTAIN MAGAMBO  
To your station, Doctor Taylor.

MALCOLM  
Yes ma'am.

He heads off. Turns back.

MALCOLM (CONT'D)  
I love you.

Then he runs off. The Doctor left with Magambo.

CAPTAIN MAGAMBO  
(salutes)  
Doctor. I salute you. Whether you like  
it or not. Now do I take it we're safe  
from those things?

THE DOCTOR  
They'll start again. Generate a new  
doorway. Not their fault, it's a  
natural life cycle. But I'll see if I  
can nudge the wormholes on to  
uninhabited planets. Closer to home  
though, Captain, those two lads -

Looks at Nathan & Barclay, being screened by the bus.

THE DOCTOR (CONT'D)  
Very good in a crisis, Nathan needs a  
job, Barclay's good with engines, you  
could do a lot worse. Privates Nathan  
and Barclay, UNIT's finest.

CAPTAIN MAGAMBO  
I'll see what I can do. And I've got  
something for you...

She indicates - the TARDIS is being loaded off a TRUCK.

The Doctor delighted, runs over, Magambo following.

THE DOCTOR  
Better than a bus, any day! Hello!

(CONTINUED)

107 CONTINUED: (2)

107

CAPTAIN MAGAMBO

Found in the gardens of Buckingham  
Palace.

THE DOCTOR

Oh, she doesn't mind.

CAPTAIN MAGAMBO

Now, I've got three dead alien stingrays  
to clear up, don't suppose you want to  
help with the paperwork?

THE DOCTOR

Not a chance!

CAPTAIN MAGAMBO

Till we meet again, Doctor.

THE DOCTOR

I hope so.

And Magambo walks away.

CUT TO Christina, being scanned by a SOCO-OFFICER. She's  
watching the Doctor. Angela beside her, on her mobile -

ANGELA

I said I'm back, Suzanne, I'm home!!  
(beat, then to  
soldiers, delighted)  
They didn't even know I was gone!

CHRISTINA

That's quite enough of that -

And she darts past the soldiers - runs for the Doctor -

Good distance away: MACMILLAN & DENNISON -

MCMILLAN

She's not getting away this time -

And they duck under the cordon, heading for Christina -

Christina reaches the Doctor, at the Tardis - but the  
Doctor's brisker now, suddenly more distant.

CHRISTINA

Little blue box! Just like you said!  
Right then - off we go! Come on,  
Doctor, show me the stars!

THE DOCTOR

Nope.

CHRISTINA

...what?

(CONTINUED)

107 CONTINUED: (3)

107

THE DOCTOR

I said no.

CHRISTINA

But I saved your life. And you saved mine.

THE DOCTOR

So?

CHRISTINA

We're surrounded by police. I'll go to prison.

THE DOCTOR

Yep.

CHRISTINA

But you were right, it's not about the money, I only steal things for the adventure, and today, with you... I want more days like this. I want every day to be like this. We're made for each other, you said so yourself. The perfect team.

(pause. Then, quiet:)  
Why not?

THE DOCTOR

People have travelled with me. And I've lost them. I lost them all. Never again.

And MCMILLAN & SGT DENNISON are there - Dennison snapping cuffs on her wrists - Christina just looking at the Doctor -

MCMILLAN

Lady Christina de Souza! Oh, I've waited a long time to say this! I am arresting you on suspicion of theft. You do not have to say anything, etcetera! Dennison, take her away!

And they frogmarch her away, across the tarmac.

Christina looking back, at the Doctor. Imploring.

But he just stands by the Tardis. Watching her go.

And then, quietly...

CARMEN

Doctor?

He turns - good distance away, CARMEN & LOU are being led away for debriefing by a (friendly) UNIT SOLDIER.

(CONTINUED)

107 CONTINUED: (4)

107

But Carmen is staring at the Doctor; haunted, and so wise:

CARMEN (CONT'D)

You take care, now.

THE DOCTOR

And you! Chops and gravy, lovely!

CARMEN

No, but you be careful. Because your song is ending, sir.

THE DOCTOR

...what do you mean?

CARMEN

It is returning. It is returning through the dark. And then, Doctor... Ohh, but then...

(pause)

He will knock four times.

And she turns away, so sad. Walks away with Lou...

The Doctor staring.

So many things turning in his head, now.

And slowly, he turns and looks...

Good distance away: the POLICE CAR has pulled up. MCMILLAN & DENNISON are putting CHRISTINA in the back seat...

And the Doctor holds up the sonic.

Whirrs.

CU on Christina's handcuffs, snapping undone -

As she gets into the car -

- then gets out of the other side! Running!!

MCMILLAN

Stop that woman! Stop her!!

- Christina running - and she's heading for the bus -

- and she leaps inside! (The bus stands alone, all the passengers & soldiers having been moved away, now.)

She slams the button -

McMillan and Dennison run up, as the doors *hiss* closed - they bang on the doors -

(CONTINUED)

107 CONTINUED: (5)

107

MCMILLAN (CONT'D)  
I'll add resisting arrest!

THE DOCTOR  
I'd stand back, if I were you.

MCMILLAN  
(at the Doctor)  
And I'm charging you, too! Aiding and  
abetting!

THE DOCTOR  
Yes, I'll just step inside this police  
box and arrest myself.

Christina at the wheel, big smile, turns it -

McMillan and Dennison blasted back by PRAC SMOKE -

FX: AND THE BUS SLOWLY RISES! Just a few feet...

MAGAMBO watching, at a distance, with MALCOLM and JENNER,  
and ANGELA, BARCLAY, NATHAN. All smiling. Angela  
cheering!

The Doctor loving it!

Doors *hisss* open. Christina looks down at the Doctor.

CHRISTINA  
We could've been so good together.

THE DOCTOR  
Christina. We were.

And she smiles. Then spins the wheel -

FX: THE BUS lifts into the sky, then ZOOMS AWAY, gone - !

The Doctor turns away, unlocks the Tardis door, heading  
inside. And he's laughing!

END OF EPISODE 4.15