

# **DOCTOR WHO 4**

## **Episode 3**

**By**

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1      INT. BLACK AREA -- DAY 1

1

Darkness. Music: ominous chords. CU on a bowed, backlit head, against black. As it slowly lifts...

SPOTLIGHT from above slams on, throwing into stark relief: an OOD. Staring at CAMERA. Like the Ali G title sequence. Music: sinister chords. Booming, dark cinema-ad-type voice:

ADVERT VOICE

The Ood. They came from a distant world...

CUT TO LONG SHOT of the Ood, spotlit in the black void.

ADVERT VOICE (CONT'D)

They voyaged across the stars. They sought to find humanity. All with one purpose...

CUT TO CU OOD. With translator ball in one hand, it lifts up a white china cup & saucer in the other.

OOD

Do you take milk and sugar?

ADVERT VOICE

To serve!

CUT TO LONG SHOT, GRAPHICS slam across: BUY ONE NOW.

CUT TO:

2      INT. EXECUTIVE OFFICE -- DAY 1

2

The advert is being played on a BIG SCREEN in a white, clinical, minimalist room, walls lined with strong, commercial Ood iconography; like Andy Warhol Ood prints.

Sales and Marketing Manager BARTLE, an out of condition, middle aged sort, is watching. An OOD stands in b/g, on duty. Bartle talking on his wrist comms:

BARTLE

Oh that's good, that's excellent, I like it, sir. Buy One Now! Direct and straight to the point!

(CONTINUED)

2 CONTINUED:

2

HALPEN OOV

We play that across the Tri-Galactic for two weeks, then introduce this -

On screen, the end of the ad replays, the final image then branded with a new graphic-slash: ONLY 50 CREDITS.

BARTLE

Fifty? We're reducing the price to fifty credits?

HALPEN OOV

Sales are down, we've got to reposition ourselves.

BARTLE

But Mr Halpen. That means, if we're going to make a profit, I'll have to double the output, sir.

HALPEN OOV

Exactly, Mr Bartle. So get going!

Beep, conversation ends.

BARTLE

Idiot. He's bleeding us dry.

(to the Ood)

You there. Get me last month's military export figures. The army always needs more grunts.

OOD

Yes sir.

Bartle goes to his desk, tired. Masses of paperwork.

But stay on the Ood, as it crosses to a shelf full of files. it reaches up, takes a file. But then...

It shudders. Blinks. Puts its hand to its face, in pain.

CUT TO Bartle, not seeing this. On wrist comms:

BARTLE

Solana? When those buyers arrive, we've got to pitch like never before. I want those Ood flying out of here!

(CONTINUED)

2 CONTINUED: (2)

2

A file is placed in front of him. Stay at Bartle's level, only seeing the Ood's body, on the other side of the desk.

BARTLE (CONT'D)

But that's... I said military figures, that's the domestic file. Get me the military!

OOD

The file is irrelevant sir.

BARTLE

Oh? And why's that?

And only now, he looks up -

PANNING UP the Ood, to see - it now has RED EYES!

OOD

Because your life is now ending.

The Ood reaches out, fast, with its translator ball -

FX SHOT: Bartle screams, as the ball touches his forehead, and ENERGY zaps across him -

CU on the Ood, in the flickering light. Polite as ever.

OOD (CONT'D)

Have a nice day.

CUT TO:

OPENING TITLES

3 INT. TARDIS -- DAY 2

3

THE DOCTOR at the controls, DONNA holding on, the opposite side, as the room sways and bucks, and then, with a slam of a lever - *whumph!* - it stops! The Doctor still busy:

THE DOCTOR

Set the controls to random. Mystery tour! Outside that door... could be any planet, anywhere, anywhen, in the whole, wide universe.

(looks at her)

You all right?

(CONTINUED)

3 CONTINUED:

3

DONNA  
...terrified. I mean, history's one  
thing, but an alien planet...

\*  
\*

THE DOCTOR  
I could always take you home.

DONNA  
Oh don't laugh at me.

THE DOCTOR  
(kinder)  
I know what it's like. Everything  
you're feeling right now. The fear.  
The joy. The wonder. I get that.

DONNA  
Seriously? After all this time?

THE DOCTOR  
Why d'you think I keep going?

Nice smile between them, then Donna takes a deep breath -

DONNA  
Right then. You and me both.  
(runs for the ramp)  
This is barmy, I was born in Chiswick!  
Only ever done package holidays! And  
now I'm here!

With the Doctor following, she stops at the door:

DONNA (CONT'D)  
This is... I mean it's... I dunno,  
it's all sort of... Oh, I don't even  
know what the word is -

And out she goes, fast -

CUT TO:

4 EXT. ICE PLAIN -- DAY 2

4

DONNA steps out - into the cold! Oof! Whiteness. Snow.

DONNA  
I've got the word. Freezing.

FX SHOT, DMP: THE DOCTOR joining Donna, the TARDIS in a  
wind-blown ice landscape.

(CONTINUED)

4

CONTINUED:

4

It's snowing; ice plains rising up, in the distance, into strange, curved Arctic shapes.

THE DOCTOR

Snow! Real snow, proper snow, at last!  
That's more like it, lovely! What d'you think?

DONNA

Bit cold.

THE DOCTOR

But look at that view!

DONNA

Yup. Beautiful, cold view.

THE DOCTOR

Millions of planets in millions of galaxies, and we're on this one! Molto bene! Bellissimo!

He strides forward -

CU on the Doctor, loving it.

THE DOCTOR (CONT'D)

And you said it, Donna! Born in Chiswick. Oh, you had a life of work and sleep and telly, tax and rent and takeaway dinners, all birthdays and Christmas and two weeks holiday, then you end up here, Donna Noble, citizen of Earth, standing on a different planet! How about that?!

CU Doctor, looks round - no Donna, Tardis door half-open.

THE DOCTOR (CONT'D)

Donna..? Donna!

Donna steps out of the Tardis wearing a fur lined parka with the hood up, her face almost hidden.

DONNA

Sorry, you were saying?

THE DOCTOR

Is that better?

(CONTINUED)

4 CONTINUED: (2)

4

DONNA  
Lovely thanks.

THE DOCTOR  
Comfy?

DONNA  
Yup.

THE DOCTOR  
Can you hear anything inside that?

DONNA  
Pardon?

As always, with Donna; just at the point where he could be exasperated, he actually finds her funny, and laughs.

THE DOCTOR  
Right, I was saying, citizen of Earth -

A roar above them, they look up -

FX SHOT: a rocket ship [the 2.9 Satan Pit rockets] zooming horizontally overhead.

Donna pulls down her hood, to see better.

DONNA  
A rocket! Blimey, a real, proper rocket! Now *that's* what I call a spaceship. You've got a box, he's got a Ferrari! Come on, let's see where it's going -

She yomps off across the snow, the Doctor following.

CUT TO:

5 EXT. FACTORY FRONT -- DAY 2

5

FX SHOT: DMP of the factory in b/g, with the parked ROCKET looming. Two PEOPLE waiting - Marketing Director SOLANA - young, smart, efficient - and DR. RYDER - intense, a boffin. They're smartening themselves up as -

TANNOY VOICE  
Chief Executive Halpen now on base.  
Welcome, Chief Executive Halpen.

(CONTINUED)

5 CONTINUED:

5

C.E.O. HALPEN, a narcissistic preening sort, strides towards them, two GUARDS at his side, followed by his personal butler, OOD SIGMA, in a blue suit with a Greek sigma embossed on the pocket.

RYDER

Mr Halpen, sir, Dr Ryder, I'm the new Head of Ood Management -

HALPEN

How many dead? Come on! Facts and figures! I haven't flown all this way to discuss the weather. Which, by the way, is freezing!

RYDER

Solana has the figures, sir -

SOLANA

Solana Mercurio, sir, Head of Marketing and Galactic Liaison -

HALPEN

Just what I need, a PR woman - I don't want a word of this getting out, is that understood?

(striding off)

Now get to the point, how many dead?!

And they scurry after him -

CUT TO:

6 INT. EXECUTIVE OFFICE -- DAY 2

6

The large wall screen plays and replays the moment of BARTLE'S death, from a NEW HIGH CCTV ANGLE of sc.2 (inc. FX SHOT: Bartle's death from this new angle).

HALPEN, DR RYDER & SOLANA watching, OOD SIGMA in b/g.

SOLANA

In the past financial quarter, we've had three deaths in the complex. All attributed to heart attacks or industrial accidents. but now we've captured this on tape, the cause would seem to be the same.

(CONTINUED)



6

CONTINUED:

6

HALPEN

It's using the translator ball as a weapon. How's that work?

RYDER

No idea. I'm checking the equipment, nothing so far.

HALPEN

(peering)

Can't see its eyes from this angle.

RYDER

But I think we have to assume...

HALPEN

Red-eye.

RYDER

I would think so, sir.

HALPEN

That Ood, what happened to it?

RYDER

Ran for the wilds, sir, like a dog. One of the guards fired off a shot, it'll be dead by now.

SOLANA

Can I ask... what's red-eye, sir?

RYDER

Some sort of infection. The Ood-eyes literally change colour. But I can't find the source, all the bacterial scans register negative.

HALPEN

Drink!

Snaps his fingers. Ood Sigma's waiting with a small shot-glass of clear liquid, Halpen knocks it back (and Ood Sigma has a belt, with hip-flask, to keep replenishing the drink wherever they are, throughout).

SOLANA

Sorry, but... According to your rules, sir, there's no alcohol allowed on the base.

(CONTINUED)

6 CONTINUED: (2)

6

HALPEN

It's hair tonic. If you must know.

(taps his head)

Five years ago, I had a full head of hair - stress, that's what that is, stress! On top of that, with Bartle dead, I've got to run the sales drive.

SOLANA

Which is just about to start, sir.

HALPEN

Yeah, hold on, let's see that again -

He lifts up his remote -

On screen, tape rewinds, HIGH ANGLE CCTV SHOT of sc.2, as Bartle came off comms, saying, 'Idiot. Bleeding us dry.' Halpen replays the moment, 'Idiot/Idiot/Idiot...'

HALPEN (CONT'D)

Did he have a pension?

SOLANA

Yes sir, now being paid to his wife and two children.

HALPEN

Cancel it.

CUT TO:

7 EXT. ICE PLAIN -- DAY 2

7

Snowing. THE DOCTOR & DONNA trudge across a white expanse, wind and snow whipping past them.

THE DOCTOR

Hold on, can you hear that..? Donna, take your hood down.

DONNA

(does so)

What?

THE DOCTOR

That noise. Like a song. Over there -  
!

He runs, she follows -

(CONTINUED)

7

CONTINUED:

7

JUMP CUT TO a snow drift. The Doctor running up, Donna behind him. And there, lying half buried in the snow, is the OOD from sc.2. Purple blood in the snow. The Doctor digs away at the snow, Donna holding back, horrified.

DONNA

...what is it?

THE DOCTOR

An Ood. He's called an Ood.

DONNA

But its face...

THE DOCTOR

Donna, don't, not now, it's a he, not an it - give me a hand -

DONNA

Sorry, yeah -

And she snaps to it, joins him - still scared, but helping to push the snow away. The Doctor gets out his stethoscope.

THE DOCTOR

Don't know where the heart is. Don't know if he's got a heart. Talk to him, keep him going.

DONNA

We've got you, it's all right. Um. What's your name, can you tell me your name?

It's clutching its translator ball, weak.

OOD

Designated... Ood Delta Fifty.

Knowing no better, she takes the ball, talks into it.

DONNA

My name's Donna. Hello.

The Doctor gives it back to the Ood.

THE DOCTOR

No, you don't need to...

(CONTINUED)

7 CONTINUED: (2)

7

DONNA

Sorry. Oh God. But... This is the Doctor! Just what you need, a doctor, couldn't be better, yeah?

THE DOCTOR

You've been shot.

OOD

The circle...

DONNA

No, don't try to move -

OOD

The circle... must be broken.

THE DOCTOR

What circle? What d'you mean? Delta Fifty, what circle?

The Doctor leaning in close now...

The Ood suddenly jerks its head forward - EYES RED!

THE DOCTOR (CONT'D)

Get back!

Grabs Donna - they step back, fast -

But the Ood breathes its last. Eyes normal again, body relaxing. Its translator ball falls out of its hand.

Donna walks forward again, sad.

DONNA

He's gone.

THE DOCTOR

Careful.

But she ignores him, kneels beside it. Clears some snow from its face, respectful, gentle:

DONNA

There you go, sweetheart. We were too late.

(pause)

What do we do, do we bury him or..?

THE DOCTOR

The snow will take care of that.

(CONTINUED)

7 CONTINUED: (3)

7

DONNA

Who was he? What's an Ood?

THE DOCTOR

They're servants, for Humans in the 42nd century. Mildly telepathic, that was the song. His mind, calling out.

DONNA

Couldn't hear anything. He sang as he was dying.

And she sighs, helpless, stands.

THE DOCTOR

His eyes turned red.

DONNA

What does that mean?

THE DOCTOR

Trouble. Come on...

And they trudge away.

On the poor Ood, already being covered by snow.

JUMP CUT TO -

The Doctor & Donna trudging up an incline.

THE DOCTOR (CONT'D)

...the Ood are harmless. Completely benign. Except! Last time I met them, there was this... force, this stronger mind, powerful enough to take them over.

DONNA

What sort of force?

THE DOCTOR

Long story.

DONNA

Long walk.

THE DOCTOR

It was the Devil.

DONNA

Oh well, if you're gonna take the mickey, I'll put my hood back up.

(CONTINUED)

7 CONTINUED: (4)

7

THE DOCTOR  
Must be something different this time.  
Something closer to home... Ah!  
Civilisation!

They've reached the top of the incline -

FX SHOT: their POV, a huge factory complex in the distance. Warehouses and office buildings, fencing, chimneys, piping. With 3 rockets parked vertically behind the complex.

CUT TO:

8 EXT. FACTORY FRONT -- DAY 2

8

Faint snow, now, just a breeze of specks blowing across now and then. The factory's had the snow cleared away, just the occasional - but visible - drift along the wide paths in between warehouses. A party of SALES REPS trudges along, all huddled in big coats. Two OOD (no coats) at the front, leading them along.

SOLANA strides over, big coat & clipboard. She starts handing out smart plastic folders, filled with brochures.

SOLANA  
Ladies and gentlemen! Welcome to the  
Ood-Sphere! And isn't it bracing?!  
Here are your information packs, with  
vouchers, 3-D tickets and a map of the  
complex. My name's Solana, Head of  
Marketing, I'm sure we've all spoken on  
the vidfone - if you'd like to come with  
me -

But THE DOCTOR & DONNA come running up, all smiles.

THE DOCTOR  
Sorry! Late! Don't mind us! Hello!  
The guards let us through!

SOLANA  
And you would be..?

THE DOCTOR  
(psychic paper)  
The Doctor and Donna Noble.

(CONTINUED)

8 CONTINUED:

8

DONNA  
Representing the Noble Corporation PLC  
Limited, Intergalactic!

SOLANA  
Must've fallen off the list, my  
apologies. Won't happen again. Well  
then, Dr Noble, Mrs Noble, if you'd like  
to follow me -

THE DOCTOR  
No, we're not married!

DONNA  
We're so not married!

THE DOCTOR  
Never.

DONNA  
Never ever!

SOLANA  
Of course. And this is your information  
pack, vouchers inside -  
(gives one each)  
Now then, follow me, the Executive  
Suites are nice and warm -

Everyone heads in - but in the distance, an alarm sounds.

THE DOCTOR  
What's that? Sounds like an alarm.

SOLANA  
No, that's just the siren for the end of  
a workshift. If we could! Quick as we  
can!

And she's worried, as the alarm blares -

CUT TO:

9 INT. EXECUTIVE OFFICE -- DAY 2

9

HALPEN on wrist-comms, the alarm loud in here -

HALPEN  
- for God's sake, we've got the buyers  
arriving, who sounded the alarm? Drink!

(CONTINUED)

9 CONTINUED:

9

OOD SIGMA is on hand, with a shot-glass.

HALPEN (CONT'D)

Mr Kess, what the hell's going on?

SCENE CONTINUES, INTERCUT WITH -

CUT TO:

10 EXT. OUT OF BOUNDS AREA; RUN DOWN -- DAY 2

10

BLACK-UNIFORMED ARMED GUARDS rushing past in b/g, as  
GUARD COMMANDER KESS - nasty piece of work - talks on  
wrist-comms.

KESS

Ood on the loose sir! Looks like we've  
got another one.

HALPEN

Red-eye?

KESS

Red as sin, sir. Don't you worry, Mr  
Halpen, we're on it -

Cry of 'sir!'

Far off, an OOD - back to CAMERA - darts from one path to  
another, between warehouses, running fast -

KESS (CONT'D)

Right then, lads, time for a bit of fun -  
get him!

Action! Kess & men, running -

[Sc.11 - 18 FAST CUTS; intercut more than as written.]

CUT TO:

11 INT. SALES RECEPTION ROOM -- DAY 2

11

Smart, minimalist PR room. Again, large panels of strong  
Ood/Warhol icons. OOD carry nibbles on trays around.  
SALES REPS are there - coats off, now, except Donna -  
chatting, mingling, bit of a cocktail party. THE DOCTOR  
& DONNA at the back, as SOLANA addresses them, standing  
at a low podium/stage with a smart lectern:

(CONTINUED)



11 CONTINUED:

11

SOLANA

As you can see, the Ood are happy to serve, and we keep them in facilities of the highest standard.  
Here at the Double O - that's Ood Operations - we like to think of the Ood as our trusted friends.

CUT TO:

12 EXT. OUT OF BOUNDS AREA; RUN DOWN -- DAY 2

12

- GUARDS run, feet pounding -

CUT TO THE OOD - back always to CAMERA - racing along -  
GUARDS appear at the far end, it dodges down a turning -

WIDE SHOT, GUARDS scattering in all directions to intercept -

- the Ood, running, running, running -

- KESS & men charging along -

CUT TO:

13 INT. SALES RECEPTION ROOM -- DAY 2

13

SOLANA continues -

SOLANA

We keep the Ood healthy, and safe, and educated - we don't just breed the Ood.  
We make them better.

CUT TO:

14 EXT. OUT OF BOUNDS AREA; RUN DOWN -- DAY 2

14

The OOD running down a path -

GUARDS appear at the far end -

- the Ood changes direction, runs down a narrow alley -

It's a dead end.

KESS & GUARDS appear at the mouth of the alley, spread out, assume positions, guns raised.

CUT TO:

15      INT. SALES RECEPTION ROOM -- DAY 215

CU SOLANA continued.

SOLANA  
Because at heart, what is an Ood, but a  
reflection of us?

CUT TO:

16	<u>EXT. OUT OF BOUNDS AREA; RUN DOWN -- DAY 2</u>	16
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OOD cowering, shivering, still with back to CAMERA,  
GUARDS with guns raised

KESS walks forward, careful, gun raised. Enjoying this.

Closer on the Ood, turned away, cringing, shivering...

CUT TO:

17      INT. SALES RECEPTION ROOM -- DAY 2      17

CU SOLANA continued -

SOLANA  
If your Ood is happy, then you'll be  
happy too. Thank you.

Light applause from the REPS -

CUT TO:

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18      EXT. OUT OF BOUNDS AREA; RUN DOWN -- DAY 2                                18
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KESS getting closer to the OOD, gun raised.

Closer on the Ood....

As it turns...

And it's savage! *Rabid!* Spit flying from its tendrils as it roars at them, like an animal. Red eyes burning.

GUARDS shocked, step back, ready guns, click safety catches.

The Ood is trapped, a cornered dog, raging, spitting.

Only Kess is smiling. On wrist-comms:

(CONTINUED)

18 CONTINUED:

18

KESS  
Mr Halpen. It's a bit more than red-eye, this is something new. It's *rabid*, sir.

CUT TO:

19 INT. EXECUTIVE OFFICE -- DAY 2

19

HALPEN, hassled, with OOD SIGMA. On wrist comms:

HALPEN  
Take it to Dr Ryder. Just... get it out of sight!

SOLANA OOV  
We're ready for you, sir.

HALPEN  
Yeah yeah yeah...

Hurrying out, stops by a mirror. Checks his hair.

HALPEN (CONT'D)  
What d'you think? Growing back? just a little bit..?  
(looks at bald Sigma)  
Like you'd know!

And he hurries out -

CUT TO:

20 INT. SALES RECEPTION ROOM -- DAY 2

20

SOLANA moving on to her next spiel, next to three OOD standing, spaced out in a row, on low podiums.

SOLANA  
I'd now like to point out a new innovation from Ood Operations - we've introduced a variety package with the Ood translator ball, you can now have the Standard Setting -  
(to Ood #1)  
How are you today, Ood?

OOD #1  
I'm perfectly well, thank you.

(CONTINUED)

20 CONTINUED:

20

SOLANA

(goes to next Ood)

Or perhaps, after a stressful day, a little something for the gentlemen -

(to Ood #2)

And how are you, Ood?

OOD #2

(sexy female voice)

All the better for seeing you.

SOLANA

(goes to next Ood)

And the comedy classic option -

(to Ood #3)

Ood, you dropped something.

OOD #3

(Homer Simpson)

Doh!

SOLANA

All that for only five additional credits, the details are in your brochures. Now, there's plenty more food and drink, don't hold back!

The room goes back to mingling. During that, away from the others, THE DOCTOR's been pressing buttons on a console.

THE DOCTOR

Ah! Got it!

GRAPHICS PROJECTION on the wall - a star-map, solar system.

THE DOCTOR (CONT'D)

The Ood-Sphere, I've been to this solar system before, years ago, ages! Close to the planet Sense-Sphere. Let's widen out -

GRAPHICS projection expands. Three galaxies. Sprinkled with red dots. DONNA in awe (they're separate enough from the others to be spellbound by the image). Hushed:

THE DOCTOR (CONT'D)

The year 4126. That's the Second Great and Bountiful Human Empire.

(CONTINUED)

20 CONTINUED: (2)

20

DONNA

4126. It's 4126. I'm in 4126.

THE DOCTOR

Good, isn't it?

DONNA

What's the Earth like, now?

THE DOCTOR

Bit full. But d'you see? The Empire stretches out across three galaxies. You never stop.

DONNA

That's weird. I mean, it's brilliant, but... back home, the papers, and the telly, they keep saying we haven't got long to live. Global warming. Flooding. All the bees disappearing -

THE DOCTOR

Yeah, that thing about the bees is odd...

DONNA

- but look at us! We're everywhere. Is that good or bad, though? Are we like, explorers? Or more like a virus?

THE DOCTOR

Sometimes, I wonder.

DONNA

What are the red dots?

THE DOCTOR

Ood distribution centres.

DONNA

Over three galaxies..? Don't the Ood get a say in this?

Spell broken, she goes over to an OOD, the Doctor turning the image off and following.

DONNA (CONT'D)

Sorry, um, but... Hello! Tell me. Are you all like this?

(CONTINUED)

20 CONTINUED: (3)

20

OOD

I do not understand, Miss.

DONNA

Why d'you say Miss, do I look single?

THE DOCTOR

Back to the point.

DONNA

Yeah. What I mean is, are there any free Ood? Are there Ood running wild somewhere? Like wildebeest.

OOD

All Ood are born to serve. Otherwise, we would die.

DONNA

But you can't have *started* like that. I mean, before the Humans came... what were you like?

The Ood twitches. Uncertain. The Doctor fascinated.

OOD

...the circle...

THE DOCTOR

What d'you mean, what circle?

OOD

...the circle... the circle is...

Interrupted by Solana, clapping for attention.

SOLANA

Ladies and gentlemen! All Ood to Hospitality Stations, please -

The Doctor's Ood walks away -

SOLANA (CONT'D)

Now, if I can introduce you - he's only just flown in, we're very lucky to have him with us today -the Chief Executive of Ood Operations, Mr Klineman Halpen.

Applause as HALPEN enters (with OOD SIGMA), steps forward - shaking hands with certain REPS - to make a speech.

Sotto:

(CONTINUED)

20 CONTINUED: (4)

20

THE DOCTOR  
Bet that's Ferrari Boy.

DONNA  
Mmm, he must be worth a bit.

THE DOCTOR  
Are you travelling the universe to find  
a husband?

DONNA  
Got a problem with that, Skinny?

HALPEN  
I won't keep you! I know you want to  
enjoy the spa facilities. Let's just  
tell them back on the home-planets that  
this is work, eh?  
(ripple of laughter)  
But for over two centuries now, Ood  
Operations has licensed the Ood to the  
point where fifty per cent of all houses  
across Galactic Central possess at least  
one domestic Ood. And it's onwards and  
upwards, as the Double O looks to expand  
into new and alien territories -

THE DOCTOR  
Can I just ask...?

SOLANA  
We'll be taking questions later.

THE DOCTOR  
I'm asking questions now. Cos our ship  
landed off course, beyond the ice field,  
and we found an Ood, in the snow. He'd  
been shot.

HALPEN  
Well! That's terrible! I really must  
apologise, Mr..?

THE DOCTOR  
Doctor.

HALPEN  
Doctor! Ood-pirates, I'm afraid. They  
steal the Ood for the black market, and  
if a prisoner escapes... The poor soul.

(CONTINUED)

20 CONTINUED: (5)

20

THE DOCTOR

But d'you have any problems with the Ood? Nothing that might involve... red eyes, of any sort?

HALPEN

I have no such reports. You sound like a member of FOTO, Doctor.

THE DOCTOR

What's FOTO? Oh! Friends of the Ood, I like that. FOTO! Is that such a bad thing, then, FOTO?

HALPEN

We're *all* friends of the Ood, here.

THE DOCTOR

Why not just use robots?

HALPEN

Oh! The robot word! Robots, they require maintenance fees, and tech support, and software upgrades. But an Ood is for life.

DONNA

What about its *own* life?

REP #1

Gotta say, Mr Halpen, have you seen the price of Nova Robots, these days? Cheaper than a fridge!

REP #2

And they're giving away the upgrades for nothing!

REP #1

A robot can play 3-D holovids, you don't get that with an Ood.

HALPEN

Well! Doctor. You seem to have started a rebellion.

THE DOCTOR

Just happens around me. Call it a knack.

Halpen's wrist-comms bleeps.

(CONTINUED)



20 CONTINUED: (6)

20

HALPEN

Unfortunately, I've been called away.  
How sad. But we've got some first-class  
entertainment coming up, if you'll  
excuse me...

REPS go back to mingling. Halpen, with Ood Sigma, makes  
his way to the door, passing by the Doctor and Donna.

HALPEN (CONT'D)

We'll continue the conversation another  
time.

THE DOCTOR

D'you know, I think we will.

He eyes up Donna. Glint in his eye.

HALPEN

Nice coat.

DONNA

Nice rocket.

And he goes.

CUT TO:

21 EXT. FACTORY FRONT -- DAY 2

21

HALPEN & OOD SIGMA walk along. On wrist-comms:

HALPEN

This Doctor, and that woman, the red-  
head, find out who they are. And what  
they want.

(to Ood Sigma)

Am I ever gonna have an easy day?

CUT TO:

22 INT. SALES RECEPTION ROOM -- DAY 2

22

GUESTS mingling in b/g, THE DOCTOR to DONNA, sotto. He's  
taken a MAP OF THE BASE out of his information pack.

THE DOCTOR

I've had enough of the schmoozing.  
Fancy going off the beaten track?

(CONTINUED)

22 CONTINUED:

22

DONNA  
The Rough Guide to the Ood-Sphere?  
Works for me.

And they slip away, excited...

CUT TO:

23 EXT. FACTORY REAR/ OUT OF BOUNDS AREA -- DAY 2

23

PRAC FX: DOOR LOCK explodes, it opens -

THE DOCTOR & DONNA step out. Of the map:

THE DOCTOR  
Lots of places marked Out of Bounds. I  
like Out of Bounds.

DONNA  
We're like spies.

THE DOCTOR  
We are spies.

And they scurry off, into the complex...

CUT TO:

24 INT. OOD CELLS -- DAY 2

24

CU RABID OOD, snarling, spittle flying - !

CUT TO WIDER: it's been manacled to a far wall, TWO  
GUARDS standing back with guns raised. It's a dark,  
industrial space; one wall lined with cages, like the  
Torchwood Vault, though cages with bars, but for the  
moment, these cages are in darkness, action taking place  
in the front area.

HALPEN standing back, disgusted, OOD SIGMA at his side,  
as ever. DR RYDER fascinated.

HALPEN  
What the hell is wrong with it?

RYDER  
It's obviously stage two of red-eye.  
Whatever that means.

HALPEN  
Ood Sigma, have you seen it before?

(CONTINUED)

24 CONTINUED:

24

OOD SIGMA

Humanity defines us, sir. We look to you, for answers.

HALPEN

Fat lot of good, all of you.

He goes closer. The Ood snarling, twisting.

HALPEN (CONT'D)

We're exporting hundreds of thousands of Ood, to all the civilised planets... If they turn rabid, you know what it'll mean..?

RYDER

There's only one thing I haven't checked, sir... Warehouse 15.

HALPEN

Why should that cause trouble? It's been two centuries now. No change, not ever. Drink!

Ood Sigma hands him the shot glass, he knocks it back, as:

RYDER

I know it's restricted access, but if I'm going to work on this, I should see it. Just in case.

HALPEN

Can't stand the place. Still. Warehouse 15 then, come on -

As Halpen, Dr Ryder & Ood Sigma head out -

RYDER

And what about this one, sir?

HALPEN

I'd suggest a post mortem. Which means it's got to be dead, first.

A nod at the guards, they raise guns, click of safetys -

The Rabid Ood bellows with rage -

(CONTINUED)

24 CONTINUED: (2) 24

PRAC FX, CU GUNS as they fire -

CUT TO:

25 EXT. OUT OF BOUNDS AREA -- DAY 2 25

The walkways in between warehouses. This area is rusty, more industrial than the Public Areas.

THE DOCTOR & DONNA running to a hidden vantage point, crouching down to hide, spying. Their POV:

FX MULTIPLICATION SHOT: Lines of OOD, marching along, with GUARDS as overseers. A proper slave trade.

CUT TO a line of Ood nearer to the Doctor and Donna. An Ood stumbles (others just keep marching). KESS is on duty, runs over, takes a whip from his belt, cracks it -

KESS

Get up! Come on! Up!

The Ood gets up, gets back in line, marching off. Grim:

DONNA

Servants! They're slaves.

THE DOCTOR

Last time I met the Ood... I never thought. I never asked.

DONNA

Not like you.

THE DOCTOR

I was busy. So busy I couldn't save them, I had to let the Ood die. Reckon I owe them one.

DONNA

There's rocket boy.

A long, long distance away, HALPEN, crossing the area, with DR RYDER & OOD SIGMA, with two GUARDS.

THE DOCTOR

Still fancy him?

DONNA

Not so much.

(CONTINUED)

25 CONTINUED:

25

THE DOCTOR  
Best keep out of his way -

They scurry off the opposite way, keeping to the shadows.

CUT TO:

26 EXT. OUT OF BOUNDS AREA; WAREHOUSE FIFTEEN -- DAY 2 26

HALPEN, DR RYDER, OOD SIGMA & 2 GUARDS approaching a big, old warehouse, separate from the others.

There's a free-standing plinth, with keyboard, at the doors. As Halpen taps in the entry code, grim:

RYDER  
How long since you went inside?

HALPEN  
Must be ten years. My father brought me here, when I was six years old. The family inheritance. God, the stench of it.

Bleep from the plinth - doors click open, they head in.

CUT TO:

27 INT. WAREHOUSE FIFTEEN -- DAY 2 27

Sinister. Dark. Metal gantries, the metal roof in darkness above. ALL FROM A LOW ANGLE as HALPEN, DR RYDER, OOD SIGMA & the two GUARDS walk on to the gantry, looking down. Revolted by the sight, though Dr Ryder's in awe.

A red, pulsing light plays on them, throbbing. And a powerful, slow, deep heartbeat fills the hangar.

RYDER  
...incredible.

HALPEN  
Like I said. Nothing's changed.

RYDER  
I've read the documents, but... Doesn't quite prepare you.

(CONTINUED)

27 CONTINUED:

27

HALPEN

Is it me, or does it feel like it's  
looking at you..?

RYDER

You were right about the smell. Must be  
the flesh, putrefying from underneath.

HALPEN

And yet, it never dies.

RYDER

I think I understand the barrier  
mechanics well enough, I'll check the  
signal...

He goes to a control panel. Halpen to Ood Sigma:

HALPEN

Suppose it's home sweet home to you.  
What d'you think?

OOD SIGMA

I have no opinion, sir.

HALPEN

Well say hello to Daddy.

RYDER

Nothing. The barrier's intact. No  
abnormal signals. Same as it's been for  
two hundred years.

Bleep on Halpen's wrist-comms, INTERCUT WITH SC.28 -

CUT TO:

28 INT. SALES RECEPTION ROOM -- DAY 2

28

REPS mingling in b/g. SOLANA sotto, on wrist-comms:

SOLANA

I've checked them out, sir, that Doctor  
and his companion.  
There's no such company, the Noble  
Corporation doesn't exist. And on top  
of that... they seem to have gone  
missing, sir.

CUT TO:

29     INT. WAREHOUSE FIFTEEN -- DAY 2

29

HALPEN pissed off -

HALPEN

Just what I need. Start a search, no  
alarms, got that? Keep it quiet.

(smooths his head)

D'you see? Hair loss! Drink!

OOD SIGMA hands over the shot-glass.

HALPEN (CONT'D)

Tell you what, old friend. Have this  
one on me. Cheers!

He sloshes the liquid, down below.

There's a huge, terrible noise, like something vast  
heaving and groaning and slurping. Halpen revolted.

HALPEN (CONT'D)

I think we're finished here.

He & DR RYDER walk off. Ood Sigma hangs back for a  
second.

Looks down below. Its eyes blinking. Impassive, giving  
nothing away. Then it follows the others.

CUT TO:

30     EXT. OUT OF BOUNDS AREA; CONTAINER WAREHOUSE -- DAY 2

30

(NB, if possible, this needs to be clearly a different  
sort of warehouse, ie, this is *not* Warehouse 15.)

Part of the Out of Bounds Area. THE DOCTOR and DONNA run  
around the perimeter of the building, looking for a way  
in. The Doctor runs on as Donna stops, sticks her  
fingers in her mouth and whistles ferociously, points to  
a door, with a lock. The Doctor hurries back, starts to  
sonic.

THE DOCTOR

Where d'you learn to whistle?

DONNA

West Ham, every Saturday.

(CONTINUED)

30 CONTINUED: 30

Lock opens, in they go...

CUT TO:

31 INT. CONTAINER WAREHOUSE -- DAY 2 31

THE DOCTOR & DONNA step in...

FX SHOT: WIDE SHOT WAREHOUSE, a dark, metal interior, lined with rows and rows of CONTAINERS, like those metal export containers at the docks. As big as possible, like that last shot of the Indiana Jones warehouse. Above, in the roof, a HUGE METAL 4-PRONGED CLAW, sliding across, maybe 8 feet tall, almost as wide; above, it's attached to a criss-cross of girders in the rafters, so the claw can go forward, back, left and right; it's exactly like those Amusement Arcade Grabbers, manoeuvring a claw to pick up a toy.

THE DOCTOR

Ood export. D'you see? Lifts up the containers, takes them to the rocket sheds, ready to be flown out, all over the three galaxies...

FX SHOT: in the distance, the CLAW lifts back up towards the roof with a CONTAINER now in its grasp.

DONNA

D'you mean, those containers are full of..?

THE DOCTOR

What d'you think?

He's at the nearest container, heaving the doors open -

FX MULTIPLICATION SHOT: CONTAINER PACKED WITH OOD.  
Staring.

DONNA

Ohhh, it stinks. How many in each one..?

THE DOCTOR

Two hundred? More? It's the ultimate battery farm.

DONNA

And this is the future..? A great big empire, built on slavery.

(CONTINUED)



31 CONTINUED:

31

THE DOCTOR  
Not so different from your time.

DONNA  
Oy! I haven't got slaves!

THE DOCTOR  
Who d'you think made your clothes?

DONNA  
Oh I like that!  
Is that why you travel round with a  
Human at your side? It's not to show  
them all the wonders of the universe,  
it's so you can take cheap shots.

THE DOCTOR  
...sorry.

DONNA  
Well don't.  
(small smile)  
Space Man.

She walks forward, to speak to the Ood (non-FX shots on  
Ood, CU, just the available 10 packed together).

DONNA (CONT'D)  
I don't understand, the door's open, why  
don't you run away?

OOD  
For what reason?

DONNA  
You could be free.

OOD  
I do not understand the concept.

DONNA  
(to the Doctor)  
What is it with that Persil ball? I  
mean, they're not born with it, are  
they? Why's it have to be all...  
plugged in?

THE DOCTOR  
Ood. Tell me. Does 'the circle' mean  
anything to you?

(CONTINUED)

31 CONTINUED: (2)

31

FX WIDE SHOT: the container, as FX SHOT 31/3, all the translator balls illuminating, ALL THE OOD speak as one:

ALL THE OOD  
The circle must be broken.

DONNA  
Woah, that's creepy.

THE DOCTOR  
But what is it? What is the circle?

ALL THE OOD  
The circle must be broken.

THE DOCTOR  
Why?

ALL THE OOD  
So that we can sing.

CUT TO a HIGH PLATFORM, overlooking the containers. KESS looking down, on wrist-comms, quiet:

KESS  
Mr Halpen? I'm in Ood Cargo, I've found your unwanted guests.

And he smashes an alarm-box on the wall - ALARMS sound!

CUT TO the Doctor & Donna -

THE DOCTOR  
Oh, I think that's us! Come on!

And they run (NB, the corridors are aisles, formed by the containers like a labyrinth) -

Further back, DOOR bursts open, ARMED GUARDS charge in -

- the Doctor & Donna, running -

CUT TO:

32 INT. EXECUTIVE OFFICE -- DAY 2

32

HALPEN, with OOD SIGMA b/g, on wrist-comms:

HALPEN  
Cut the alarms! I said, no alarms!

CUT TO:

33      INT. SALES RECEPTION ROOM -- DAY 2

33

REPS still mingling, but looking round as the alarms sound -

SOLANA

Nothing to worry about, ladies and gentlemen, it's just a fire-drill, we test the system at this time every day - if you'll excuse me -

And she hurries out, fast -

CUT TO:

34      INT. CONTAINER WAREHOUSE -- DAY 2

34

THE DOCTOR & DONNA racing down a corridor of containers -

GUARDS running -

The Doctor runs along, turns sharp left - but Donna keeps going, racing straight ahead -

CUT TO Donna racing down a corridor which leads to a door -

DONNA

Doctor, there's a door - !

The Doctor skids to a halt, looks round -

THE DOCTOR

Where've you gone - ?

Donna at the door, as it bursts open - GUARDS come through, grab hold of her -

CUT TO the Doctor - more GUARDS run out of the corridor down which Donna went - the Doctor runs -

CUT TO Donna's corridor - she's struggling like mad, held tight, one GUARD opening the nearest container -

DONNA

- get off me, *get off me* - !

GUARD

- this one's empty, keep her in there for now -

They throw her inside -

(CONTINUED)

34 CONTINUED:

34

INT CONTAINER. *SLAM!* The doors shut -

Donna thrown on to the floor. Looks up. There's a good length to the container, plain metal walls. Dark inside, steep pools of light from ventilation above. And at the far end, six OOD stand. That unnerving stare.

CUT TO the Doctor, running -

CUT TO THE HIGH PLATFORM. KESS is now sitting in a seat, in front of a console, like a crane-driver's dashboard. He's smiling; the bastard loves it. On wrist-comms:

KESS

All guards withdraw, I said withdraw.  
Keep to the perimeter, I've got this one.

(at the controls)

Always wanted to do this.

FX SHOT: THE CLAW jerks into action, slides across the roof.

CUT TO the Doctor. Stopping. Realising no one's chasing. But he can hear the hydraulics...

Looks up...

FX SHOT: LOW ANGLE, the Doctor foreground, looking up, THE CLAW sliding above, towards him -

THE DOCTOR

Uh-oh...

He runs to a container, tries the door -

CUT TO Kess, flicking a switch -

KESS

Containers locked. Now then...

On the dashboard in front of Kess, a simple joystick, which he's got pressed forward -

- the Doctor runs - !

Kess stabs a big red button for *DOWN* -

FX SHOT: CAMERA TRACKING ALONG WITH the Doctor, running, and the GIANT CLAW swoops down, open, *WHUNK!*

(CONTINUED)

34 CONTINUED: (2)

34

, slamming shut behind him, then lifting up, out of shot, to try again -

CU the Doctor, *belting* along - !

HIGH SHOT CLAW POV, swooping along above the running Doctor -

FX SHOT: CLAW SLAMS down again, biting, *WHUNK!*, a foot behind the Doctor, who keeps running, running, running -

The Doctor turns left, fast -

Kess shifts the joystick left -

FX SHOT: of the ROOF as the CLAW turns left - it's now *literally* like an Amusement Arcade Grabber -

CUT TO INT. CONTAINER. Donna stays far away from the OOD, still unnerved by them, but desperate:

DONNA

Can you help me? Ood? Is there any way of opening the door?

But one of the OOD shivers, shudders... Holds its head...

DONNA (CONT'D)

What is it? What's wrong..?

It looks up.

RED EYES! Shining in the dark.

DONNA (CONT'D)

...ohhh no you don't...

CUT TO THE CONTAINER CORRIDORS - the Doctor running, turning left - turning right - turning left - right -

Kess, loving it, moving the joystick left - right - left -

HIGH SHOT CLAW POV above the Doctor -

- he scorches round another corner -

CU DOWN button, Kess stabbing it -

FX SHOT: THE CLAW DESCENDING -

FX SHOT: The Doctor foreground, running, yelping as the CLAW slams down, *WHUNK!*, biting, just a foot behind him -

(CONTINUED)

34 CONTINUED: (3)

34

- he turns right -

- Kess joysticks right -

FX SHOT: the raised CLAW takes a junction right -

CUT TO INT CONTAINER. The red-eye Ood just staring as the other Ood begin to shiver, hold their heads, in pain...

Donna now scared, backing up against the door.

DONNA (CONT'D)

What are you doing? What have I done?

I'm not one of that lot. Listen to me.

I'm on your side...

Another Ood looks up. RED EYES.

And another.

And another.

And another.

GROUP SHOT, all six OOD staring with red eyes.

Donna up against the wall, trapped.

CUT TO the Doctor running -

FX SHOT: THE CLAW, racing along above -

Kess presses DOWN -

FX SHOT: the Doctor has to leap, throwing himself forward, as the CLAW slams down, *WHUNK!*, bites -

The Doctor on the floor, scrabbles to his feet, runs back the way he came -

Kess following this on the joystick, pulling back -

CUT TO INT CONTAINER. All the Ood staring at Donna. And now they start to walk forwards, slowly...

DONNA (CONT'D)

Just stay where you are. That's an order. I said, stay!

(yells)

*Get me out of here! Doctor!*

*Doctaaaa!!!*

They keep walking... Translator balls raised...

(CONTINUED)

34 CONTINUED: (4)

34

CUT TO CONTAINER CORRIDORS - the Doctor running, exhausted -

REPEAT [FLIP SHOT?] FX SHOT: CLAW racing along above -

HIGH SHOT POV of the running Doctor -

CUT TO the Doctor, running round a corner so fast, he collides with some petrol cans - hits the floor -

Kess delighted! Stabs DOWN -

REPEAT [FLIP SHOT?] the CLAW descending -

HIGH SHOT CU on the prone Doctor, looking up -

FX SHOT: Doctor's POV, underneath the CLAW, heading down -

FX SHOT: the Doctor lying on the floor as the CLAW shoots down top of frame - and suddenly stops, teeth frozen open, just inches from him, juddering to a halt.

CU Doctor on the floor, gasping. Can't believe his luck.

CUT TO Kess. Now with SOLANA at his side, and she's operated the STOP switch. She's furious:

SOLANA

You heard the instructions. Mr Halpen wants them alive.

KESS

You're no fun.

CUT TO INT CONTAINER. The red-eye Ood advancing slowly, now so close, translator balls raised -

DONNA

- I'm ordering you, stop! You're supposed to take commands! Stop!  
(panics, then, idea:)  
The circle must be broken!

And they all stop dead.

ALL THE OOD

The circle must be broken.

DONNA

Right. Good! Stay there.  
(MORE)

(CONTINUED)

34 CONTINUED: (5)

34

DONNA (CONT'D)  
(yells)  
*Doctor!!!*

The Ood take a step forward -

DONNA (CONT'D)  
No! What must be broken?

They stop.

ALL THE OOD  
The circle.

DONNA  
The circle must be what?

ALL THE OOD  
Broken.

DONNA  
Say it again.

ALL THE OOD	DONNA
The circle must be	Doctor, get me out!
broken.	

CUT TO CONTAINER CORRIDORS, next to Donna's, as GUARDS shove the Doctor along, to greet Kess & Solana.

THE DOCTOR  
If you don't do what she says, you're really in trouble. Not from me, from her.

KESS  
(yells)  
Unlock containers!

A click, and a guard heaves open the doors to Donna's containers - she runs out, straight to the Doctor -

DONNA  
Doctor - !

THE DOCTOR  
There we go, safe and sound -

KESS  
Oh, sweet little reunion.

(CONTINUED)



34 CONTINUED: (6)

34

DONNA

Never mind me, what about them?!

Because no one's paid any attention to the RED-EYE OOD,  
walking calmly out of the container - one of them next to  
the nearest guard, and it translator-balls his forehead -

FX SHOT: ZAP OF ENERGY, guard dies screaming -

WHIP PAN ROUND - container 2 opens - RED EYE OOD march  
out -

WHIP PAN ROUND - container 3 opens - RED EYE OOD march  
out -

WHIP PAN ROUND - container 4 opens - RED EYE OOD march  
out -

KESS

Red alert! *Red alert!*

GUARDS assume positions - PRAC FX, fire! (On the guards,  
not on the Ood, getting hit.)

CU Kess, firing, vicious grin -

Forgotten, the Doctor grabs Donna's hand, they run -

Solana panicking, follows them -

SHOT TIGHT, chaos, nightmare, the Doctor, Donna & Solana  
running for their lives -

- swerving through PRAC GUNFIRE

- and emerging RED-EYE OOD -

- reaching the door through which the Doctor & Donna  
first came, charging through -

CUT TO:

35 EXT. OUT OF BOUNDS AREA; CONTAINER WAREHOUSE -- DAY 2

35

- THE DOCTOR, DONNA & SOLANA bursting out of the door -

- they keep running, across the pathways, the sound of  
gunfire from inside the warehouse behind them -

CUT TO:

36      EXT. OUT OF BOUNDS AREA; ALLEYWAY -- DAY 2

36

A narrow alleyway, off the main thoroughfare, a hiding place. THE DOCTOR, DONNA & SOLANA run to a halt, exhausted. Getting their breath back. But the sound of gunfire carries over. In b/g, GUARDS can be seen, running to the warehouse.

DONNA

...if people back on Earth.... knew what was going on here...

SOLANA

(shaken, vicious)

Oh don't be so stupid. Of course they know.

DONNA

They know how you treat the Ood?

SOLANA

They don't ask. Same thing.

THE DOCTOR

Solana. The Ood aren't born like this, can't be, a species born to serve could never evolve in the first place. What does the company do, to make them obey?

SOLANA

That's nothing to do with me.

THE DOCTOR

What, cos you don't ask?!

SOLANA

That's Dr Ryder's territory.

THE DOCTOR

And where's he? What part of the complex?

(with the map)

I could help, with the red-eye, now show me!

SOLANA

There. Beyond the red section.

THE DOCTOR

Come with me.

(MORE)

(CONTINUED)

36 CONTINUED:

36

THE DOCTOR (CONT'D)  
You've seen the warehouse, you can't  
agree with all this. And you know this  
place better than me, you could help.

Hold the look between the Doctor & Solana; the chance to  
change her life. Then she makes her mind up, yells out:

SOLANA  
They're over here! Guards! They're  
over here!!

The Doctor stares at her for a second, appalled, then  
turns and runs down the alleyway, Donna following.

On Solana. Disgusted with herself, but on wrist-comms:

SOLANA (CONT'D)  
Mr Halpen. I found the Doctor. He's  
heading for Ood Conversion.

CUT TO:

37 INT. EXECUTIVE OFFICE -- DAY 2

37

HALPEN striding along, with OOD SIGMA. On wrist comms:

HALPEN  
On my way.  
(presses button)  
Mr Kess, what's the situation?

SCENE CONTINUES INTERCUT WITH -

CUT TO:

38 INT. CONTAINER WAREHOUSE -- DAY 2

38

INTERCUT WITH SC.37, HALPEN in EXECUTIVE OFFICE.

A chain-link WIRE FENCE has now been erected across one  
of the container-corridors, GUARDS still bolt-gunning it  
into place. Beyond that, a good distance back, 10 RED  
EYE OOD stare. On this side of the fence, KESS on wrist  
comms:

KESS  
We've contained it, sir, fenced 'em in.  
But the red eye seems to be permanent,  
this time, it's not fading. And worse  
than that...

(CONTINUED)

38 CONTINUED:

38

He's walking along to the next aisle, also fenced off,  
but -

THREE RABID OOD throw themselves at the fence! Snarling!

KESS (CONT'D)

There's more of them going rabid. Ask  
my opinion, you've lost 'em, sir.  
Entire batch, contaminated.

HALPEN

What's causing it? Why now, what's  
changed?

Halpen going to the mirror, fretting over his hair. A  
few strands actually come off on his fingers; he studies  
them.

HALPEN (CONT'D)

How many Ood, in total?

KESS

Say about two thousand, sir.

HALPEN

We can write them off, that's what  
insurance is for - Drink!

(Ood Sigma does so)

We've got plenty more on the Breeding  
Farms, let's start again. Fetch the  
canisters. No survivors.

KESS

My pleasure, sir.

(calls out)

You lot! Canisters! Contamination  
Protocol Zed!

Guards run off in b/g. Kess goes to the Rabid Ood.

KESS (CONT'D)

Breathe your last, sunshine.

CUT TO:

39 EXT. OUT OF BOUNDS AREA -- DAY 2

39

THE DOCTOR & DONNA running - he's got the map - when far-  
off, GUARDS appear, shout 'Stop right there!' -

(CONTINUED)

39 CONTINUED:

39

THE DOCTOR  
- this way -

They race down a pathway -

CUT TO:

40 EXT. OUT OF BOUNDS AREA; OOD CELLS BUILDING -- DAY 2 40

THE DOCTOR & DONNA run up to a door (a good, hefty door),  
he sonics the lock, fast - but he suddenly looks up -

THE DOCTOR  
...can you hear it? Ohh, I didn't need  
the map, I should've listened -

Donna mystified, as the door opens, they run in -

CUT TO:

41 INT. SMALL CORRIDOR OUTSIDE OOD CELLS -- DAY 2 41

THE DOCTOR & DONNA run in - slam the door, the Doctor  
sonics -

PRAC FX: DOOR LOCK explodes!

DONNA  
Hold on. Does that mean we're locked  
in?

THE DOCTOR  
Listen listen listen...

- but he's lost in a world of his own, striding through  
an interior door, leading to -

CUT TO:

42 INT. OOD CELLS -- DAY 2 42

- and THE DOCTOR stops dead! Grabs his head. Not in  
pain, but overwhelmed. A noise, like melodic whale-song;  
just distant snatches of it drifting through, as though  
far, far away. DONNA puzzled. The room beyond is in  
darkness.

THE DOCTOR  
...ohh my head!

(CONTINUED)

42 CONTINUED:

42

DONNA

What is it?

THE DOCTOR

Can't you hear it? The singing?

He shakes his head, reaches out for the light switch -

POOLS OF LIGHT click on (though the place remains darkish). Revealing the CAGES along the wall. Bars at the front, and at the back, huddled against the wall...

OOD. Six raw, natural Ood, dressed in rough, dirty tunics (like the 2.1 New Earth patients). More *alive* than slave-Ood, crouched together like scared animals, blinking in the light. They hold their hands clasped together in front, as though protecting something.

The Doctor kneels in front of the cage, awestruck. Donna joining him, still puzzled.

THE DOCTOR (CONT'D)

Natural Ood. Unspoilt. That's their song.

DONNA

Can't hear it.

THE DOCTOR

D'you want to?

DONNA

...yeah.

THE DOCTOR

It's the song of captivity.

DONNA

Let me hear it.

THE DOCTOR

Face me.

She does so. He stares at her. Donna scared, but trusting him, as he holds her temples, looking right into her eyes.

THE DOCTOR (CONT'D)

Open up your mind. That's it. Hear it, Donna. Hear the music.

(CONTINUED)

42 CONTINUED: (2)

42

CU Donna. Staring at the Doctor.

And then she gasps...

DONNA

...ohhh...

As music floods in, full-volume.

Ethereal voices, rising and falling, beautiful, but infinitely sad; sustained, plaintive minor chords.

She turns to look at the Ood, as does the Doctor. Knowing that the sound is coming from them.

One Ood tilts his head, as though recognising the empathy. Its eyes, blinking, in all innocence.

Donna holds the bars. Staring at them.

Hold the moment.

And she's crying.

Then, quietly:

DONNA (CONT'D)

Take it away.

THE DOCTOR

You sure?

DONNA

I can't bear it.

She turns to him. He places his hands on her temples.

They stare.

Then the strange music stops, Donna breathing in, fast.

DONNA (CONT'D)

I'm sorry.

THE DOCTOR

That's okay.

DONNA

...but you can still hear it?

(CONTINUED)

42 CONTINUED: (3)

42

THE DOCTOR  
All the time.

CUT TO:

43 EXT. OUT OF BOUNDS AREAS; OOD CELLS BUILDING -- DAY 2

43

It's starting to snow again. TWO GUARDS trying to operate the lock-panel, as HALPEN strides up, with DR RYDER, SOLANA & OOD SIGMA, plus two more GUARDS.

HALPEN  
Come on! What's the hold up?

RYDER  
It's the experimentation lab, maximum security, he's fused the system.

HALPEN  
Don't just stand there, get the bolt-cutters, rip that door off!

Two guards run off -

HALPEN (CONT'D)  
Solana, go back to the Reps, I don't want any of them wandering off and seeing this - and get them away from the Ood, just in case. Hurry up!

SOLANA  
Yes, sir -

And she runs off -

CUT TO:

44 INT. OOD CELLS -- DAY 2

44

THE DOCTOR now sonicking the lock on the cage - they hear bangs from outside -

DONNA  
They're breaking in.

THE DOCTOR  
Ahh, let them.

He opens the cage, steps inside, DONNA following - both cautious, not to upset the Ood, who cringe back a little.

(CONTINUED)



44 CONTINUED:

44

The Doctor squats down, keeps his distance, Donna doing likewise, as he calls to the frontmost Ood.

THE DOCTOR (CONT'D)

What are you holding? Show me. Friend.  
Look at me. Doctor. Donna. Friend.  
Let me see...

The Ood is nervous. But moves forward a little, to squat close to the Doctor & Donna, holding his precious object.

THE DOCTOR (CONT'D)

That's it. Go on...

And like it's showing a precious jewel, the Ood opens its hands. Nestling in its palm...

A small brain surrounded by liquid, encased in a membrane. Attached to its 'mouth' by a thin tube, but unlike the translator ball's tube, this is made of flesh, all part of the Ood's body. Hushed:

DONNA

...is that..?

THE DOCTOR

It's a brain. A hind brain.

THE DOCTOR (CONT'D)

The Ood are born with a secondary brain. Like the amygdala in Humans, it processes memory and emotions, get rid of that and you wouldn't be Donna any more... you'd be like an Ood, a processed Ood.

DONNA

So the company... cuts off their brains?

THE DOCTOR

And they stitch on the translator.

DONNA

Like a lobotomy.

They look up -

It's as though all the Ood trust the Doctor and Donna, now. In a ritual gesture, they all open their hands. Gently display their hind-brains. Beautiful, and horrific.

(CONTINUED)

44 CONTINUED: (2)

44

DONNA (CONT'D)  
I spent all that time looking for you,  
Doctor. Cos I thought it would be so  
wonderful, out here.  
(pause)  
I want to go home.

CRASH - door to the room's pushed open -

HALPEN, DR RYDER & GUARDS stride in. Guards raise guns.

The Doctor & Donna, still in the cage, stand, turn - both  
putting their hands up in surrender.

THE DOCTOR  
What you gonna do, then? Arrest me?  
Lock me up? Throw me in a cage? Well,  
too late! Hah!

CUT TO:

45 INT. EXECUTIVE OFFICE -- DAY 2

45

A GUARD now handcuffing THE DOCTOR & DONNA to a metal  
rail which runs along one wall, the wall opposite the  
door. HALPEN, DR RYDER & OOD SIGMA standing there.

HALPEN  
Why don't you just come out and say it?  
FOTO activists!

THE DOCTOR  
If that's what Friends of the Ood are  
trying to prove, then yes!

HALPEN  
The Ood were nothing without us, just  
animals, roaming around on the ice.

THE DOCTOR  
That's because you can't hear them.

HALPEN  
They welcomed it! It's not as if they  
put up a fight.

DONNA  
Listen, you idiot! They're born with  
their brains in their hands, don't you  
see?

(MORE)

(CONTINUED)

45 CONTINUED:

45

DONNA (CONT'D)

That makes them peaceful, they've got to be, cos a creature like that would have to trust anyone it meets.

THE DOCTOR

(to Donna)

Oh, nice one.

DONNA

Thank you!

HALPEN

The system's worked for two hundred years, all we've got is a rogue batch. But the infection's about to be sterilised.

(wrist comms)

Mr Kess? How do we stand?

CUT TO:

46 INT. CONTAINER WAREHOUSE -- DAY 2

46

GUARDS laying out a row of THREE CANISTERS - about 4ft tall - along the makeshift fence. KESS with a fourth canister, priming it. Beyond, behind the fence, RED-EYE OOD at a distance, just staring.

KESS

Canisters primed, sir. Soon as the core heats up, the gas is released. Give it...

DIGITAL COUNTDOWN on the canister blips on, 200, 199, 198...

KESS (CONT'D)

Two hundred marks and counting.

He puts on a gas mask, to watch the fun.

CUT TO:

47 INT. EXECUTIVE OFFICE -- DAY 2

47

THE DOCTOR

You're gonna gas them?

(CONTINUED)

47 CONTINUED:

47

HALPEN

Kill the livestock. The classic foot-  
and-mouth solution, from the olden days.  
Still works!

CUT TO:

48 INT. CONTAINER WAREHOUSE -- DAY 2

48

COUNTDOWN CLOCK, 185, 184, 183...

THE RED-EYE OOD turn to face each other.

Still calm, they stand in a circle. Hook translator  
balls on to their pockets, leaving both hands free. They  
lift up their hands, place them palm-to-palm with their  
neighbours, completing the circle.

CU on the red eyes. Concentrating.

CUT TO:

49 INT. SALES RECEPTION ROOM -- DAY 2

49

OOD now standing on duty around the edges of the room,  
the REPS more relaxed now, helping themselves to the bar.  
SOLANA anxious, calling out for the tenth time:

SOLANA

I'm sorry, but if I could ask you, one  
more time, could all the Reps please  
come through to the Education Suites..?

REP #1

Why move now? It's a free bar!

SOLANA

Then, um. If I could ask all the Ood to  
withdraw, it's feeding time -

But the Ood are twitching. Holding their heads...

REP #1

Aaah, you've upset them, leave them  
alone!

SOLANA

I have to insist. If all the Ood could  
leave, right now...

(CONTINUED)

49 CONTINUED: 49

One of them lowers its hand. Stares at her. RED EYES.

CUT TO:

50 INT. CONTAINER WAREHOUSE -- DAY 2 50

COUNTDOWN ticking away, 130, 129, 128...

RED EYE OOD in a circle. Concentrating.

CUT TO the separate aisle, CU on the RABID OOD snarling, spitting, expressing the rage that other Ood cannot -

CUT TO:

51 INT. SALES RECEPTION ROOM -- DAY 2 51

REPS worried now, watching the OOD. One more lowers its hands, RED EYES, then another, then another...

SOLANA

Ladies and gentlemen, change of plan, if I could ask you to leave by the fire exits -

REP #1 making his way over to a RED-EYE OOD -

REP #1

Look at them! That man, the Doctor, he said red-eye, what is it..?

SOLANA

No, Mr Scoles, don't, I think it's best to leave him alone -

REP #1

Looks good, I could sell this! You could offer different colours -

FX SHOT: Ood holds out its translator ball, straight to Rep #1's forehead, ZAPS OF ENERGY as he dies -

PANIC! REPS looking round, scared -

Red-eye Ood now advancing from all sides -

Reps running - screams, yells -

Red-eye Ood calmly following them.

(CONTINUED)

51 CONTINUED: 51

- the whole room descending into chaos, Reps screaming,  
finding Ood blocking their way at every turn -

FX SHOT: ZAP, a THIRD REP caught, dying -

REP #2 yells at SOLANA -

REP #2

Just *tell* them! Tell them to stop!

Solana helpless, backing away in horror -

FX SHOT: two Ood reach Rep #2, ZAP HIM from both sides -

And Solana turns, runs -

CUT TO:

52 EXT. OUT OF BOUNDS AREA -- DAY 2 52

SOLANA runs out - thick snow falling, now. And far  
across the space, GUARDS running -

At a distance, RED-EYE OOD marching calmly -

GUARD

- they've gone insane, Miss, they've  
gone mad, what's doing it - ?

SOLANA

Just shoot them! Shoot to kill!

PRAC FX: GUARDS open fire, in the snow -

Solana runs, terrified, turns a corner -

- straight into a red-eye Ood!

FX SHOT: translator ball to her forehead, ZAP, Solana  
dies -

CUT TO:

53 INT. EXECUTIVE OFFICE -- DAY 2 53

The sound of gunfire from outside.

HALPEN

What the hell - ?

(CONTINUED)

53 CONTINUED: 53

He strides out - DR RYDER & OOD SIGMA following -

CUT TO:

54 INT. CONTAINER WAREHOUSE -- DAY 2 54

COUNTDOWN CLOCK ticking down, 39, 38, 37...

KESS hears the shooting from outside, rips off his gas mask, as he crosses to the door -

KESS

What's going on out there - ?

Opens the door -

Doorway filled with 3 RED EYE OOD!

CUT TO:

55 EXT. OUT OF BOUNDS AREA -- DAY 2 55

Thick snow. On an upper level, HALPEN & DR RYDER step out on to a fire escape, with OOD SIGMA.

His POV: chaos down below - GUARDS running, firing, all disorganised, losing control - some GUARDS and some OOD lying dead - RED-EYE OOD advancing from all directions - RABID OOD scampering across, leaping on guards -

PRAC FX: A PETROL EXPLOSION, as parts of the factory are hit by stray gunfire. Horrified:

RYDER

...it's a revolution.

CUT TO:

56 INT. CONTAINER WAREHOUSE -- DAY 2 56

10 RED-EYE OOD now calmly filing out of the door. One of them throws down, to the floor -

The gas mask.

CUT TO KESS, furious, dishevelled, now trapped on the far side of the makeshift fence - screaming with anger -

KESS

Let me out of here! *Let me out!!*

(CONTINUED)

56 CONTINUED:

56

As the COUNTDOWN reaches 3, 2, 1, ZERO -

PRAC FX: GAS billows out of the CANISTERS -

On Kess, surrounded by smoke. Coughing. Dying.

CUT TO:

57 INT. EXECUTIVE OFFICE -- DAY 2

57

Sounds of chaos from outside. HALPEN strides back in, grim, determined, mind racing - he's actually good in a crisis - with DR RYDER & OOD SIGMA, Halpen grabbing his coat, preparing to go. THE DOCTOR & DONNA still handcuffed.

HALPEN

Change of plan.

RYDER

No reports of trouble off-world, sir,  
it's still contained to the Ood-Sphere -

HALPEN

Then we've got a public duty to stop it  
before it spreads -

THE DOCTOR

What's happening?

HALPEN

Everything you wanted, Doctor. Like you  
said. Quite a knack. No doubt there'll  
be a full police investigation once this  
place has been sterilised, so I can't  
risk a bullet to the head. I'll leave  
you to the mercies of the Ood.

He's striding out, stopped by -

THE DOCTOR

But Mr Halpen, there's something else,  
isn't there?! Something we haven't  
seen!

DONNA

What d'you mean?

(CONTINUED)



57 CONTINUED:

57

THE DOCTOR

A creature couldn't survive with a separate forebrain and hind-brain, they'd be at war with themselves, there's got to be something else, a third element, am I right?

HALPEN

And again! So clever.

THE DOCTOR

But it's got to be connected to the red-eye, what is it??

HALPEN

It won't exist for very much longer. Enjoy your Ood.

Halpen, Dr Ryder, Ood Sigma and the GUARD walk out.

As soon as they're gone, the Doctor & Donna immediately start pulling at the rail, the handcuffs -

THE DOCTOR

Come on!!

CUT TO:

58 EXT. OUT OF BOUNDS AREA -- DAY 2

58

HALPEN, DR RYDER, OOD SIGMA & the GUARD step out (Halpen putting on his coat, and black leather gloves) -

Stop, flinching at the chaos. The thickest of snows falling now, making it somehow beautiful; all at a distance; terrified GUARDS running, shooting at random. RED-EYE OOD advancing, some falling under gunfire.

PRAC FLAMES burning at intervals. Fire and snow.

HALPEN

Dr Ryder. Warehouse 15.

RYDER

What about this one..?

Meaning, Ood Sigma - the guard hoists his gun, aims at Sigma, waiting for the order, but -

HALPEN

No.

(MORE)

(CONTINUED)

58 CONTINUED:

58

HALPEN (CONT'D)  
 (goes close to Sigma)  
 You've not turned. Faithful to the  
 last.  
 (pause)  
 Go. Join your people, while you still  
 can.  
 (to the others)  
 Come on -

Halpen, Dr Ryder and the guard run off -

CUT TO:

59 INT. EXECUTIVE OFFICE -- DAY 2

59

THE DOCTOR & DONNA heaving at the handcuffs, full  
 throttle -

DONNA  
 Well do something! You're the one with  
 all the tricks! You must've met  
 Houdini!

THE DOCTOR  
 These are very good handcuffs!

DONNA  
 Oh well I'm glad of that! At least  
 we've got quality - !

Stopped dead - THREE RED-EYE OOD stand in the doorway!

CUT TO:

60 EXT. OUT OF BOUNDS AREA -- DAY 2

60

HALPEN, DR RYDER and the GUARD run -

PRAC SNOW, PRAC FLAMES, scared GUARDS running past, PRAC  
 GUNFIRE all around, it's like running through Hell -

CUT TO:

61 INT. EXECUTIVE OFFICE -- DAY 2

61

THE RED-EYE OOD advancing, calmly, translator balls  
 raised -

TRACKING in on THE DOCTOR & DONNA, trapped -

(CONTINUED)

61 CONTINUED: 61

<p>DONNA</p> <p>The circle must be broken! The circle must be broken!</p>	<p>THE DOCTOR</p> <p>Doctor, Donna, friends, Doctor, Donna, friends!</p>
---	--

CU OOD, translator balls raised, coming closer...

CUT TO:

62 INT. OOD CELLS -- DAY 2 62

THE NATURAL OOD in a tableau, some kneeling, some standing. Like a family. All holding their precious hind-brains.

And they open their hands.

Look up, as though in supplication.

They hold their hind-brains out, like an offering to Heaven.

And their song soars out.

Not sad, this time, but stronger...

CUT TO:

63 INT. EXECUTIVE OFFICE -- DAY 2 63

THE RED-EYE OOD about to reach THE DOCTOR & DONNA, when -

They stop. Blink. Shake their heads.

And when they look up...

Their eyes are normal.

THREE OOD  
Doctor. Donna. Friends.

<p>THE DOCTOR</p> <p>Yes! That's us! Friends! Oh yes!</p>	<p>DONNA</p> <p>That's me! That's him! That's us!</p>
---	---

CUT TO:

64 EXT. OUT OF BOUNDS AREA -- DAY 2 64

HALPEN, DR RYDER & GUARD running through PRAC SNOW, PRAC FLAMES & SMOKE all around, just passing one of the alleyways -

(CONTINUED)

64 CONTINUED:

64

A RABID OOD leaps out - savage - grabs the guard - brings him to the ground, pins him down - smothers the man's face with its tentacles, grunting and growling -

Ryder horrified - but Halpen grabs him, pulls him along -

HALPEN

- leave him -

CUT TO:

65 EXT. FACTORY REAR/ OUT OF BOUNDS AREA -- DAY 2

65

THE DOCTOR & DONNA burst out of the door -

Hit by the PRAC SNOW, PRAC FLAMES, PRAC SMOKE, the chaos all around, GUARDS running in terror - in the distance, RABID OOD bringing Guards down -

THE DOCTOR

I don't know where it is, I don't know where they've gone - !

DONNA

What are we looking for - ?

But the Doctor's running, Donna follows -

CUT TO:

66 EXT. OUT OF BOUNDS AREA; WAREHOUSE FIFTEEN -- DAY 2

66

Snow. HALPEN & DR RYDER have made it, just stepping into the safety of Warehouse 15 - and *SLAM* the door shuts - !

CUT TO:

67 INT. WAREHOUSE FIFTEEN -- DAY 2

67

HALPEN strides on to the metal gantry, actually galvanised by the emergency, DR RYDER following, lost.

HALPEN

It's always been an option, my grandfather drew up this plan. That's the advantage of a family-run business, Dr Ryder. The personal touch.

RYDER

But we should evacuate, if we can get to the rocket sheds -

(CONTINUED)

67 CONTINUED:

67

HALPEN  
No need! We've got this -

Opens a wall-cupboard. Full of METAL DISCS.

HALPEN (CONT'D)  
Detonation packs. Place them around the  
circumference. We're gonna blow it up.

Goes to the railing; looks down, illuminated by the  
pulsing red, the deep heartbeat booming away.

HALPEN (CONT'D)  
This thing dies. So do the Ood.

CUT TO:

68 EXT. OUT OF BOUNDS AREA -- DAY 2

68

THE DOCTOR & DONNA, running, frantic - PRAC SNOW, PRAC  
FLAMES, PRAC SMOKE, reducing visibility like the whole  
world is collapsing -

THE DOCTOR  
- might be underground, like some sort  
of cave, or cavern -

PRAC FX EXPLOSION near them -

They're thrown to the ground.

On the Doctor and Donna, dazed, recovering, and for a  
moment, the Doctor's helpless, lost in the snow and  
smoke.

But then he looks up.

A silhouette, in the blizzard and flame. Just standing,  
watching them, a still point in the madness; an OOD.

CUT TO CLOSER.

It's OOD SIGMA.

CUT TO:

69 INT. WAREHOUSE FIFTEEN -- DAY 2

69

HALPEN places one of the METAL DISCS on the railing. A  
RED LIGHT blinking at its centre.

(CONTINUED)

69 CONTINUED:

69

He moves along, places another...

CUT TO:

70 EXT. OUT OF BOUNDS AREA; WAREHOUSE FIFTEEN -- DAY 2

70

THE DOCTOR & DONNA with OOD SIGMA - SNOW and SMOKE all around - as the Doctor sonics the free-standing plinth -

PRAC FX: SMALL EXPLOSION on the plinth, they run forward -

CUT TO:

71 INT. WAREHOUSE FIFTEEN -- DAY 2

71

THE DOCTOR & DONNA run up, on to the gantry, OOD SIGMA following at his usual measured pace. And as they arrive on to the walkway, their POV:

FX SHOT (AND REPEAT THROUGHOUT): the gantries overlook a HUGE PULSATING BRAIN.

Reddish-grey, all heaving curls and folds. Like it's breathing. It fills the entire warehouse, tendrils at the edges melding it to the walls. And around the walls, electric pylons, arcing with blue electricity.

Hushed, reverential:

THE DOCTOR

The Ood Brain. The control. Forebrain, hind-brain, and this. The telepathic centre. Connecting all the Ood, in song.

Click of a safety catch, they turn -

HALPEN is on a second gantry, with a gun; slightly crazed, now, if only by adrenalin. DR RYDER at his side.

HALPEN

Cargo. I can always go into cargo! I've got the rockets, I've got the sheds. Smaller business, much more manageable, without livestock.

RYDER

He's mined the area.

DONNA

What, he's gonna kill it?

(CONTINUED)

71 CONTINUED:

71

HALPEN

They found that thing, centuries ago,  
beneath the Northern Glacier. Brought  
it here. And a tricky little beast it  
was, too. Mind of its own, you might  
say. But the psycho-barrier soon shut  
it up.

THE DOCTOR

(to Donna)

Those pylons.

FX SHOT: the Brain, with the pylons...

DONNA

In a circle. The circle must be broken.

THE DOCTOR

Damping the telepathic field. Stopping  
the Ood from connecting, for two hundred  
years.

HALPEN

(sadly)

And you, Ood Sigma. You brought them  
here. I expected better.

OOD SIGMA

My place is at your side, sir.

HALPEN

Still subservient. Good Ood.

DONNA

But hold on a minute, what went wrong?  
If that barrier-thing's still in place,  
how come the Ood started breaking out?

THE DOCTOR

Maybe it's taken centuries to adapt.  
The subconscious reaching out.

Dr Ryder steps forward, a little more confident now:

RYDER

Exactly. But the process was too slow.  
Had to be accelerated. You should never  
have given me access to the controls, Mr  
Halpen. I lowered the barrier to its  
minimum.

(MORE)

(CONTINUED)

71 CONTINUED: (2)

71

RYDER (CONT'D)

(big smile)

Friends of the Ood, sir. Taken me ten years to infiltrate the company. And I succeeded.

HALPEN

(very calm)

Yes. Yes you did.

- and suddenly, strong as a bull, he grabs Ryder by the jacket, slings him across -

STUNT: Dr Ryder falls off the gantry -

FX SHOT: Dr Ryder falls on to the surface of the brain - it lurches, heaving, and he's swallowed up inside its folds.

DONNA

You murdered him...

HALPEN

Very observant, Ginger.

(raises gun)

Now then. Can't say I've ever shot anyone before. Can't say I'm gonna like it. But it's not exactly a normal day, is it? Still -

But Ood Sigma steps forward. Holding the shot-glass.

OOD SIGMA

Drink?

HALPEN

I think hair loss is the least of my problems right now, thanks.

OOD SIGMA

Would you like a drink, sir?

HALPEN

If you're gonna stand in their way, I'll shoot you too.

OOD SIGMA

Please have a drink, sir.

HALPEN

...have you poisoned me?

(CONTINUED)



71 CONTINUED: (3)

71

OOD SIGMA  
Ood must never kill, sir.

THE DOCTOR  
What is that stuff?

OOD SIGMA  
Ood-graft suspended in biological  
compound, sir.

HALPEN  
What the hell does that mean?!

THE DOCTOR  
(realising)  
Ohhh dear...

HALPEN  
*Tell me!*

THE DOCTOR  
Funny thing, the subconscious. Takes  
all sorts of shapes. It came out in the  
red-eye, as revenge. Came out in the  
rabid Ood, as anger. And then... there  
was patience. All that intelligence,  
and mercy, focused on Ood Sigma. How's  
that hair loss, Mr Halpen?

Halpen reaches up... Clumps of hair coming out, now.

HALPEN  
What have you done..?

THE DOCTOR  
They've been preparing you for a very  
long time. And now you're standing  
close to the Ood Brain, Mr Halpen.  
Can't you hear it? Listen...

HALPEN  
What have you..? I'm not...

He's weak, raising the gun, shivering, the heartbeat  
loud...

Then he drops the gun. Holds his head.

PROSTHETIC; the whole layer at the top of his head slides  
off, revealing BALD OOD SKIN underneath. Halpen  
terrified. Then, he shivers -

(CONTINUED)

71 CONTINUED: (4)

71

He retches forward, as though being sick -

FX SHOT: OOD TENDRILS tumble out of his mouth.

And as Halpen stands upright again...

He is now completely OOD. Then he burps forward -

Plop! A little hind-brain falls out of his mouth, into his hand. Then he's complete. Simply stands still.

OOD SIGMA

He has become Oodkind. And we will care for him.

DONNA

They... turned him into an Ood.

THE DOCTOR

Yep.

DONNA

He's an Ood.

THE DOCTOR

I noticed.

DONNA

It's weird, being with you, I can't tell what's right and what's wrong any more.

THE DOCTOR

It's better that way. People who know for certain tend to be like Mr Halpen.  
Oops -

He forgot - runs to the railing, picks up the METAL DISC - twisting a control underneath, *bleep!*, the RED LIGHT goes off, as it does on all the other metal discs too.

THE DOCTOR (CONT'D)

That's better. And now... Sigma, would you allow me the honour?

OOD SIGMA

It is yours, Doctor.

The Doctor goes to the psycho-barrier controls.

(CONTINUED)

71 CONTINUED: (5)

71

THE DOCTOR

Oh yes! Stifled for two hundred years.  
But not any more. The circle is broken;  
the Ood can sing.

He operates the controls, with precision, like a  
conductor.

FX SHOT: BLUE ELECTRICITY DIES on the pylons. The GIANT  
BRAIN swells, as though sighing, free at last.

And the air is filled with the SONG OF THE OOD. No  
longer plaintive; rising chords, like a wonderful,  
wordless choir.

Donna overwhelmed, overjoyed, not needing the Doctor now:

DONNA

I can hear it...

The Doctor smiling. Rejoicing in the song.

Ood Sigma lifts his head to look up, transported...

CUT TO

72 INT. OOD CELLS -- DAY 2

72

The SONG fills the air.

The NATURAL OOD lift their hind-brains up, in joy...

CUT TO:

73 EXT. OUT OF BOUNDS AREA -- DAY 2

73

Only SNOW, now, like the devastation has passed. GUARDS,  
staggered, dazed, but hearing the song and understanding,  
now, putting down their guns, staring, in awe.

Around the compound, OOD look up, joining with the song.

HIGH SHOT, a circle of Ood, looking up into the sky, snow  
falling all around them, united in song.

MIX TO:

74 EXT. ICE PLAIN -- DAY 2

74

FX SHOT: DMP, ANGLE as FX SHOT sc.4/1, the TARDIS on the  
Ice Plain with the curves of glaciers beyond.

(CONTINUED)

74 CONTINUED:

74

THE DOCTOR and DONNA next to the Tardis, surrounded by - standing a good distance back - 6 OOD, 5 NATURAL OOD, and OOD SIGMA.

THE DOCTOR

The message has gone out. That song resonated across the galaxies, everyone heard it. And everyone knows. The rockets are bringing them back, the Ood are coming home.

OOD SIGMA

We thank you, DoctorDonna. Friends of Oodkind. And what of you now, will you stay? There is room in the song for you.

THE DOCTOR

Oh, I've... sort of got a song of my own, thanks.

OOD SIGMA

I think your song must end, soon.

THE DOCTOR

...meaning?

OOD SIGMA

Every song must end.

THE DOCTOR

(a little unnerved)

Yeah...

(to Donna)

What about you? Still want to go home?

DONNA

(smiles)

No. Definitely not.

THE DOCTOR

Then... we'll be off.

But the Ood all lift their hands, to chest-level, palms facing up, open; it summons the song again. Ethereal music, drifting across the ice plains.

OOD SIGMA

Take this song with you.

(CONTINUED)

74 CONTINUED: (2)

74

DONNA

We will.

THE DOCTOR

Always.

OOD SIGMA

And know this, DoctorDonna. You will never be forgotten. Our children will sing of the DoctorDonna, and our children's children, and the wind and the ice and the snow will carry your names, forevermore.

The Doctor smiles, moved. Opens the Tardis door, goes inside, Donna following, and the door closes.

The Ood stand, watching, and the song keeps rising.

FX SHOT: DMP as before, the Tardis surrounded by Ood, and the song, as it gently fades away.

END OF EPISODE TWO