

DOCTOR WHO 4

Episode 4

By

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**BLUE REVISIONS
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1 EXT. THE ACADEMY - NIGHT

1

A big imposing building, a detached house set in its own grounds. A driveway curving up to the front door.

A plaque by the front entrance reads: THE RATTIGAN ACADEMY.

All is quiet, then -

BANG! The front door slams open, and JO, late 20s, smart, is flung out by two MALE ACADEMY STUDENTS - early 20s, athletic, both in standard Academy tracksuits. Papers fly out of Jo's hands as she sprawls on the ground.

As she scrabbles to pick them up, LUKE RATTIGAN, 18 - jeans, T-shirt, trainers, as casual as a Silicon Valley genius - stands between the Students.

LUKE RATTIGAN

I think that makes my answer clear, don't you? And if you're gonna go to print, spell my name right, Rattigan, with two T's.

JO

This goes way beyond the newspapers, this thing's worldwide! I'm telling you, ATMOS is dangerous -

LUKE RATTIGAN

But if you had proof, then you wouldn't be here.

Jo heads for her car, parked in the driveway.

JO

If you won't listen, then I'll find someone who will.

Jo gets in the car, shoves the key in the ignition. All the time, aware of Luke & his Student Guard, staring at her. The engine starts. A silky female voice:

SATNAV

Welcome. What is your destination?

On the dashboard, a SATNAV unit, the ATMOS logo on it (and a windscreen ATMOS-logo sticker; as many cars as possible throughout these episodes have that sticker).

(CONTINUED)

1 CONTINUED:

1

JO

Oh, shut up, you're the last thing I
need.

She stabs uselessly at a button on the Satnav.

SATNAV

ATMOS cannot be disabled.

JO

Right then.

(looking at Luke)

Take me to UNIT headquarters, Tower
Bridge, London.

SATNAV

UNIT headquarters. Go straight ahead.

Take the next left.

The car pulls out, revving off.

Luke stares after her. Smiling.

LUKE RATTIGAN

Drive safely.

CUT TO:

2 INT. RATTIGAN ACADEMY. LUKE'S FLOOR - NIGHT

2

A wide, empty floor, a genius's playpen. The open space dotted with objects, like toys. A spacehopper. Pinball. Desk with computer. A free-standing arch with illuminated floor-panel doesn't look out of place here; it has a free-standing button-column, centre.

LUKE strides across the floor. Picks up a squash racquet, bounces a ball, preparing to hit it. Talks to the air:

LUKE RATTIGAN

Her name's Jo Nakashima. Freelance journalist. Clever, by the sound of it. Not as clever as me, but that goes without saying. I'd recommend... termination.

CUT TO:

3 INT. SONTARAN SHIP. WAR ROOM - NIGHT

3

LUKE, as in sc.2, visible on CCTV-type HIGH SHOT, being observed on a SCREEN.

(CONTINUED)

3 CONTINUED:

3

(Tight on screen, rest of location OOV for now.) A gruff, military voice:

GENERAL STAAL OOV
Remember your status, boy. We do not take orders from Humans.

LUKE RATTIGAN
I said *recommend*.

GENERAL STAAL OOV
Then your advice shows military wisdom.
She will be terminated.

CUT TO:

4 INT. RATTIGAN ACADEMY. LUKE'S FLOOR - NIGHT

4

Rattigan throws the squash ball up -

LUKE RATTIGAN
Cool.

And as he *whacks* it - !

CUT TO:

5 EXT. INDUSTRIAL AREA/INT.CAR - NIGHT

5

Anonymous urban area, edge of the city, near some docks.
JO driving along, talking into her mobile headset.

JO
Nooo, don't put me through to answerphone - !
(too late. Sighs:) This is a message for Colonel Mace, from Jo Nakashima -

SATNAV
Turn left.

JO
(turning left)
- you should've got my email, I've been investigating a number of deaths related to the ATMOS system -

SATNAV
Go straight on.

(CONTINUED)

5

CONTINUED:

5

JO

- I can't prove anything, but there's got to be a link. Check out all the people who died in ATMOS cars yesterday -

SATNAV

Turn right.

JO

- and then, check out the time.

SATNAV

Turn left.

Jo turns left - and stops.

CUT TO:

6

EXT. DOCKLANDS/INT. CAR - NIGHT

6

JO's car is facing a river.

SATNAV

Go straight on.

JO

Oh, I don't believe it.

Jo clicks the mobile off in frustration.

SATNAV

Go straight on.

JO

I said, take me to UNIT.

SATNAV

This is your final destination.

JO

I don't think so. I'll find my own way, thanks -

She puts the car into reverse gear, looks over her shoulder - but before she can actually reverse, the gear stick wrenches itself out of her hand.

She stares at it - grabs it again, but it won't budge. She uses both hands, trying to force it -

The window on her side whirs shut. Jo tries to unwind -

With a clunk, all the locks slam down at the same time.

(CONTINUED)

6 CONTINUED:

6

JO (CONT'D)
What the hell...?

She wrenches at the car door - it won't open.

SATNAV
This is your final destination.

Then the gear stick slams forward - the accelerator pedal hits the floor - Jo banging the glass, the door -

JO
No! No!! Nooo - !

And, engine revving, the car leaps forwards over the edge of the embankment, as Jo screams...

CUT TO:

7 FX SHOT - TIME VORTEX

7

The TARDIS, spinning through the Blue Vortex. (Stock shot.)

CUT TO:

8 INT. TARDIS - DAY

8

DONNA at the controls, nervous, excited. The Doctor watching Donna, on tenterhooks (think first driving lesson).

DONNA
I can't believe I'm doing this!

THE DOCTOR
Me neither. Careful - !

- and he bangs the console with his mallet -

THE DOCTOR (CONT'D)
Left hand down! You're getting a bit too close to the 1980s -

DONNA
What am I gonna do, put a dent in them?

THE DOCTOR
Well, someone did.

Then a phone rings. A 21st century mobile ring tone, totally incongruous.

(CONTINUED)

8 CONTINUED:

8

DONNA

Hold on. That's a *phone*..?!

The Doctor, realisation dawning, moving round the console; flips open a small cover, and there's a MOBILE PHONE.

DONNA (CONT'D)

You've got a mobile? Since when?

THE DOCTOR

It's not mine.

He's actually nervous. Deep breath, then he answers:

THE DOCTOR (CONT'D)

Hello.

CUT TO:

9 INT. UNIT HQ - DAY

9

B/G out of focus, location unclear, no people; tight on MARTHA JONES, in her white coat, on her mobile.

MARTHA

Doctor? It's Martha. And I'm bringing you back to Earth.

And she smiles, delighted!

TITLES.

10 EXT. ALLEYWAY NEAR FACTORY - DAY

10

Private, anonymous side road. MARTHA stands there, nervous, excited, waiting, and then...

FX: the grind of ancient engines, a wind blows up, Martha grinning, as the TARDIS melts into view!

Door opens, the DOCTOR stands there. Pauses, wary.

THE DOCTOR

Martha Jones.

MARTHA

Doctor.

They stare at each other for a second - then she runs at him, he runs - and lifts her off the ground in a big hug.

THE DOCTOR

You haven't changed a bit!

(CONTINUED)

10 CONTINUED:

10

MARTHA

Neither have you!

THE DOCTOR

How's the family?

MARTHA

Oh, y'know, not so bad. Recovering.

THE DOCTOR

And what about you?

But she's seen DONNA, coming out of the Tardis.

MARTHA

Right. I should've known. Didn't take long to replace me, then.

THE DOCTOR

Now don't start fighting! Martha, Donna, Donna, Martha, please don't fight, can't bear fighting.

DONNA

Oh you wish!

(to Martha)

I've heard all about you, he talks about you all the time.

MARTHA

I dread to think.

DONNA

No, he says nice things! Good things! Really good things.

MARTHA

(embarrassed)

Oh my God, he told you everything.

DONNA

Yeah, well, first thing I'm gonna do is take you to an optician. Still, didn't take you long to get over it, who's the lucky man?

THE DOCTOR

The what man? The lucky what?

Martha grins, holds her hand up in front of the Doctor - there's a diamond ring on her finger.

DONNA

She's engaged, you prawn.

(CONTINUED)

10 CONTINUED: (2)

10

THE DOCTOR

Really? Who to?

MARTHA

Tom, that Tom Milligan. He's in paediatrics, working out in Africa right now. And yes, I know, I've got a Doctor who disappears off to distant places, tell me about it.

DONNA

Is he skinny?

MARTHA

No, he's sort of... strong.

DONNA

(prods the Doctor)

Told you. No one likes skinny, not in the long run.

MARTHA

Skinny is so last year!

DONNA

He's too skinny for words! Give him a hug, you get a paper cut!

THE DOCTOR

Oy! I think I'd rather you were fighting.

MARTHA

Talking of which -

And she unclips a two-way radio from her belt, strides out of the alley - the Doctor & Donna following - calling out:

MARTHA (CONT'D)

This is Doctor Jones - Operation Blue Sky is go go go, repeat, this is a go!

CUT TO:

11 EXT. ATMOS FACTORY. GATES/OUTSIDE LOADING BAY - DAY

11

As MARTHA, THE DOCTOR & DONNA step out -

Action! WHIP PANS -

UNIT jeeps drive up! Screech of brakes! -

UNIT SOLDIERS leap out of the back -

(CONTINUED)

11

CONTINUED:

11

MORE JEEPS, more SOLDIERS, yomping, running, GUNS READY -

FX: WIDE SHOT of the area, SOLDIER MULTIPLICATION.

One of the jeeps has a loudhailer on the top, and as it pulls up in front of the gates, we hear -

LOUDHAILER VOICE

All workers will drop tools and
 surrender immediately - this is a UNIT
 operation! Repeat, this is a UNIT
 operation!

They're in front of a factory courtyard, which has a security gate - the GUARD looking dazed as the SOLDIERS charge through. Within, FACTORY WORKERS, in blue boilersuits, are holding their hands up -

Soldiers barking instructions, 'Hands on heads! Stand against the wall!' It's actually quite *rough* -

Workers being herded like prisoners -

Workers lined up against the wall, being patted down by soldiers, a search, as other soldiers point guns.

And Martha, throughout this, is still on the radio:

MARTHA

Greyhound Six to Trap One - B Section,
 go, go, go! Search the ground floor,
 grid pattern Delta -

THE DOCTOR

But what are you searching for?

MARTHA

Illegal aliens.
 (strides off)
 B Section mobilised! E Section, F
 Section, on my command!

The Doctor & Donna left alone, stunned, not liking this; the soldiers, the workers, the attitude.

DONNA

Is that what you did to her? Turned her into a soldier?

CUT TO:

12

INT/EXT. ATMOS FACTORY. LOADING BAY - DAY

12

UNIT SOLDIERS charge down the corridor -

WORKERS being stopped in the corridors, 'Hands on heads! Line up!' Etc, and being led out. This then seen from:

CUT TO:

13

INT. SONTARAN SHIP. WAR ROOM - DAY

13

Again, just CU on SCREEN, HIGH ANGLE of sc.12.

COMMANDER SKORR OOV

As predicted. The UNIT forces have moved to the penultimate stage.

A three-fingered HAND points at the screen.

GENERAL STAAL OOV

But observe their troops. Thin fabrics. Exposed skin. Feeble weapons. These are toy soldiers, the playthings of children.

CUT TO:

14

INT./EXT. ATMOS FACTORY. LOADING BAY - DAY

14

SOLDIERS & TRUCKS still busy in b/g, MARTHA leading THE DOCTOR & DONNA along, both still wary -

DONNA

And what's UNIT..?

MARTHA

Unified Intelligence Taskforce. It's a worldwide army, dealing with alien incursions.

THE DOCTOR

And you're qualified now? You're a proper Doctor?

MARTHA

UNIT rushed it through. Given my experience in the field - here we go, we're establishing a field base on site, they're dying to meet you -

She's leading them towards a nearby PANTECHNICON. As they head in, the Doctor muttering to Donna:

(CONTINUED)

14

CONTINUED:

14

THE DOCTOR

Wish I could say the same.

CUT TO:

15

INT. UNIT HQ - DAY

15

MARTHA leads THE DOCTOR & DONNA in. Inside, computers, SOLDIERS at work stations. There's a big screen on one wall. The Doctor & Donna taking it all in as Martha leads them to COLONEL MACE, 40s, formal, though maybe not as in control as he'd like to be.

MARTHA

Operation Blue Sky complete, sir, thanks for letting me take the lead. And this... this is the Doctor. Doctor, Colonel Mace.

Colonel Mace actually stunned to meet him. Salutes!

COLONEL MACE

Sir!

THE DOCTOR

Ohhh don't salute...

COLONEL MACE

But it's an honour, sir. I've read all the files about you. Technically speaking, you're still on staff, you never resigned.

DONNA

What, you used to work for them?

THE DOCTOR

Long time ago, back in the 70s. Or was it the 80s? But it was all a bit more homespun, back then.

COLONEL MACE

Times have changed, sir.

THE DOCTOR

That's enough of the sir.

MARTHA

Come on though, Doctor, you've seen it, you've been on board the Valiant! We've got massive funding from the United Nations. All in the name of Homeworld Security.

(CONTINUED)

15 CONTINUED:

15

COLONEL MACE
A modern UNIT for the modern world.

DONNA
What, and that means arresting ordinary
factory workers? In the street? In
broad daylight? It's more like
Guantanamo Bay out there. Donna, by the
way, Donna Noble, since you didn't ask.
I'll have a salute!

COLONEL MACE
(salutes)
Ma 'am.

DONNA
Thank you.

THE DOCTOR
So tell me. What's going on in that
factory?

JUMP CUT TO:

The BIG SCREEN (projector?) now showing a MAP OF THE
WORLD. 52 red dots, scattered across it, ALL looking at
it.

COLONEL MACE
Yesterday, 52 people died, in identical
circumstances. Right across the world,
in eleven different timezones. 5 AM in
the UK, 6 AM in France, 8 AM in Moscow,
12 PM in China...

THE DOCTOR
D'you mean they died simultaneously?

COLONEL MACE
Exactly. 52 deaths, at the exact same
moment, worldwide.

THE DOCTOR
How did they die?

COLONEL MACE
They were all inside their cars.

MARTHA
They were poisoned. I've checked the
biopsies, no toxins. Whatever it is,
left the system immediately.

(CONTINUED)

15 CONTINUED: (2)

15

THE DOCTOR

What have the cars got in common?

MARTHA

Completely different makes, but they're all fitted with ATMOS. And that's the ATMOS factory.

THE DOCTOR

What's ATMOS?

DONNA

Oh come on, even I know that. Everyone's got ATMOS!

CUT TO:

16 INT. ATMOS FACTORY. MEZZANINE LEVEL - DAY

16

COLONEL MACE, THE DOCTOR, MARTHA, DONNA, striding down a corridor, UNIT SOLDIERS behind them. They pass WORKERS, still being searched, hands on heads, against the wall. Fast, mid-conversation:

MARTHA

Stands for Atmospheric Omission System. Fit ATMOS in your car, it reduces CO2 emissions to zero.

THE DOCTOR

Zero? No carbon, none at all?

DONNA

And you get Satnav thrown in, plus twenty quid in shopping vouchers if you introduce a friend, bargain!

As they stride through a door -

CUT TO:

17 INT. ATMOS FACTORY, MEZZANINE LEVEL - DAY

17

- striding through:

COLONEL MACE

And this is where they make it, Doctor. Shipping worldwide!

WIDE SHOT of the FACTORY FLOOR, a huge expanse - now with UNIT SOLDIERS patrolling the walkways.

(CONTINUED)

17 CONTINUED:

17

COLONEL MACE (CONT'D)

Seventeen factories across the globe,
but this is the central depot. Sending
ATMOS to every country on Earth.

THE DOCTOR

And you think ATMOS is alien?

COLONEL MACE

It's our job, to investigate that
possibility.

And he resumes the march, leading them on -

CUT TO:

18 INT. ATMOS FACTORY. DEMO ROOM - DAY

18

COLONEL MACE strides across, THE DOCTOR, DONNA & MARTHA following. On display: lots of ATMOS charts & diagrams, paperwork, with ATMOS wiring laid out on the floor, in the white outline of a car (wiring includes the SatNav unit).

COLONEL MACE

- and here it is, laid bare. ATMOS can be threaded through any and every make of car.

THE DOCTOR

But you must've checked it? Before it went on sale?

MARTHA

We did, we found nothing... That's why I thought we needed an expert.

THE DOCTOR

Really, who did you get? Oh, right!
Me! Yes! Good!

He races over, peering at the wiring, getting the sonic out - Donna following him over (Mace & Martha busy themselves in b/g as a SOLDIER arrives with files, etc).

All the wiring leads to a smooth metal device, where the exhaust pipe would be. Donna watching as he whirs the sonic gently, tracing the connections.

DONNA

Okay, why would aliens be so keen on cleaning up our atmosphere?

(CONTINUED)

18

CONTINUED:

18

THE DOCTOR

Very good question.

DONNA

Maybe they want to help. Getting rid of pollution and stuff.

THE DOCTOR

D'you know how many cars there are on Planet Earth? 800 million. Imagine that, 800 million. If you could control them, you'd have 800 million weapons...

DONNA

But who'd want to do that, what sort of aliens? And why...?

CUT TO:

19

INT. ATMOS FACTORY. CLONE ROOM CORRIDOR - DAY

19

Two UNIT soldiers, PRIVATE HARRIS (brave) and PRIVATE GRAY (not so brave), walk down a deserted corridor. No windows, overhead lighting; it's more spooky, down here.

Private Gray squints at his map of the building.

PRIVATE GRAY

We should head back, there's not much down here. Should be just boiler rooms, generators...

PRIVATE HARRIS

Aye aye, what's this, then?

As they turn a corner: ahead of them, in front of a door stand 2 MALE WORKERS, 20s, overalls. Cold, blank faced.

PRIVATE HARRIS (CONT'D)

You two. All personnel have been ordered to evacuate, the building's under UNIT control.

WORKER 2

This area is out of bounds.

PRIVATE HARRIS

'Scuse me, sunshine, I think you'll find we're in charge. We can do this the easy way or the hard way -

(CONTINUED)

19

CONTINUED:

19

Without a word, the 2 Workers stare at each other for a second, in a silent communion.

CUT TO:

20

INT. SONTARAN SHIP. WAR ROOM - DAY

20

As before, CCTV image of the corridor on the alien monitor -

COMMANDER SKORR OOV
General Staal. They are close.

GENERAL STAAL OOV
Excellent! Let them pass!

Now, as he turns away, EXTREME CU GENERAL STAAL; the metal helmet, the dark eye-slits.

GENERAL STAAL OOV (CONT'D)
And like a good warrior, I shall enter the fray myself!

CUT TO:

21

INT. ATMOS FACTORY. CLONE ROOM CORRIDOR - DAY

21

As though receiving inaudible instructions, the Workers step aside, allow the soldiers to go through the door.

WORKER 2
It's open.

PRIVATE HARRIS
Come on, let's take a look...

And in they go, the Workers staring after them, blank, sinister, as the door slowly closes behind them.

CUT TO:

22

INT. ATMOS FACTORY. CLONING ROOM - DAY

22

Dark, sinister room, the SOLDIERS staring.

PRIVATE HARRIS
What the hell....?

At the centre of the room, a large, strange, dark-metal TANK, like a sarcophagus, horizontal, with a lid on. Lined with thick pipes. Bubbling noise from inside. To one side: an arch & floor-panel, identical to Luke's. They both approach the tank, wary, Gray on his radio:

(CONTINUED)

22

CONTINUED:

22

PRIVATE GRAY

Greyhound Sixteen to Trap One. We've found something - basement corridor, northside, grid thirty six. Request backup, over.

MILITARY VOICE OOV

Trap One, sending assistance, over.

PRIVATE HARRIS

Like something boiling inside...

PRIVATE GRAY

Don't touch it.

PRIVATE HARRIS

C'mon Steve, we get first rights on this. That means promotion!

PRIVATE GRAY

Just leave it alone, wait for backup.

Then a *knock*. From inside the tank. Gray hoists gun.

PRIVATE GRAY (CONT'D)

What was that?

PRIVATE HARRIS

Came from inside.

PRIVATE GRAY

Could be the machinery.

Another knock.

PRIVATE HARRIS

Is there someone in there? Hello?

He taps on the tank.

There's a bigger *WHAM!* from inside -

PRIVATE HARRIS (CONT'D)

We've got to get it open.

PRIVATE GRAY

We should wait for the others.

PRIVATE HARRIS

You could suffocate, in there.

Harris looks around the lid, finds locking clasps, starts undoing them, Gray more nervous now, back on the radio:

(CONTINUED)

22 CONTINUED: (2)

22

PRIVATE GRAY

Greyhound Sixteen to Trap One, request immediate assistance, repeat, immediate assistance, over.

MILITARY VOICE OOV

Trap One, we're on our way, over.

PRIVATE HARRIS

Give us a hand. Come on!

Against his better judgement, Gray goes to help Harris. They take hold of the lid. Slide it to one side. Inside...

It's like an open coffin, though larger, lined with pipes and dials, and full of green gloop. Bubbling, like a witch's cauldron.

PRIVATE GRAY

God, it stinks...

PRIVATE HARRIS

What the hell is that stuff...?

He leans over.

Closer. Peering at the bubbling gloop... And then...

A HAND shoots out! Grabs his face!

Gray & Harris step back, terrified, Harris shaking the gloop off his face, disgusted, both raising guns -

PRIVATE GRAY

Identify yourself! Identify!

The HAND grasps the edge. Heaves...

..and a PALE HUMANOID SHAPE sits up from the gloop, glistening, wet, hairless; something crude and smooth about its eyes, nose, mouth, half-formed. Though it seems unintelligent. It gapes at them, moans.

PRIVATE GRAY (CONT'D)

(on radio)

Greyhound Sixteen, declaring absolute emergency, sir, repeat, absolute emergency, over!

MILITARY VOICE OOV

Trap One approaching, over.

(CONTINUED)

22 CONTINUED: (3)

22

PRIVATE HARRIS

...can you hear me? Can you understand
me?

The thing just moans. Harris braver, walking around.

PRIVATE HARRIS (CONT'D)

Look at its neck.

There's a fleshy rope, running from its neck, into the
side of the tank behind its body.

PRIVATE HARRIS (CONT'D)

Like... an umbilical cord.

PRIVATE GRAY

Don't get too close -

PRIVATE HARRIS

I think it's harmless. I don't even
think it's properly alive...

And then, the thing moans, loses strength, slips down...

It head slowly sinks under the gloop, gone...

PRIVATE GRAY

It's gonna drown.

PRIVATE HARRIS

No, I think it breathes that stuff.
Like some sort of embryo.

PRIVATE GRAY

What d'you mean, embryo?

PRIVATE HARRIS

Someone's growing a body. A Human body.

GENERAL STAAL

Excellent skills of deduction.

They spin around -

From the shadows, steps SONTARAN GENERAL STAAL; short,
stocky, strong, in full uniform, including domed helmet.
A strutting, formal, military General through-and-
through, complete with swagger-stick.

Gray & Harris raise guns, terrified:

(CONTINUED)

22 CONTINUED: (4)

22

GENERAL STAAL (CONT'D)

I would rate you above average, soldier.
Well done. Whereas you -
(MORE)

(CONTINUED)

22 CONTINUED: (5)

22

GENERAL STAAL (CONT'D)

(to Private Gray)

You smell of sweat and fear. You're a
disgrace to your platoon!

PRIVATE GRAY

(on radio)

Sixteen, confirm alien presence, repeat,
confirm alien presence.Staal unclips a small box from his belt, holds it up.
It's got a small mic grille, the voice comes from here:

MILITARY VOICE OOV

Trap One, confirm assistance, repeat,
confirm assista-

Clicks it off.

GENERAL STAAL

The room is shielded. No help is
coming. You stand alone in battle!

PRIVATE HARRIS

Yeah, well we're not the ones who've got
out of school early, sonny, now stop
playing Humpty Dumpty and tell us who
you are.

GENERAL STAAL

Is that a reference to my height?

PRIVATE HARRIS

Short answer, yes.

GENERAL STAAL

A pity. Words are the weapons of
womenfolk, I must judge you unfit!

PRIVATE HARRIS

What you gonna do, bite our ankles?

Staal whips out his swagger-stick, aims it -

FX: it glows at the tip, a star-like burst of energy -

FX: a starburst of energy on Private Harris's legs,
around the knees - and he falls, in agony -

Private Gray pointing his gun, scared -

PRIVATE GRAY

I'm warning you!

(CONTINUED)

22 CONTINUED: (6)

22

GENERAL STAAL
 A proper soldier gives no warning!
 Fire! I order you! Fire!!

And Gray does -

But the gun just clicks. Again and again. He throws it down - grabs Harris's gun - fires again, but it just clicks -

And Staal laughs!

GENERAL STAAL (CONT'D)
 The room is contained within a Cordolaine Signal, exciting the copper surface of the bullet and causing expansion within the barrel, rendering your guns useless. Elementary battlefield technique!

Gray lifts his gun as a club, charges at Staal -

FX: on the swagger stick, as Staal points it -

Gray drops to the ground, his legs useless -

PRIVATE GRAY
 My legs... Can't feel my legs...

GENERAL STAAL
 I apologise for disabling you. Death has more honour. But you are needed, for the stratagem.

The door opens, the two WORKERS step in.

GENERAL STAAL (CONT'D)
 Prepare them for processing.
 (at Harris & Gray)
 You spoke of promotion. Now you will serve a greater cause.

PRIVATE HARRIS
 ...but...who are you..?

GENERAL STAAL
 Indeed, know your enemy! I am General Staal of the Tenth Sontaran Battle Fleet. Known as Staal, the Undefeated!

Standing over them, General Staal reaches up to his helmet.

(CONTINUED)

22 CONTINUED: (7)

22

EXTREME CLOSE UP as the helmet lifts away, a glimpse of alien skin - CU Staal's cold eyes -

CU Harris, CU Gray, on the floor, staring up, in terror...

PRIVATE GRAY
(at the Workers)
Help us! Oh my God, help us - !

CUT TO:

23 INT. ATMOS FACTORY. CLONE ROOM CORRIDOR - DAY

23

A slow track away, the door swinging to, as the WORKERS close themselves inside - the corridor empty, no one to hear the muffled sound of screaming. Then silence.

CUT TO:

24 INT. ATMOS FACTORY. DEMO ROOM - DAY

24

THE DOCTOR'S picking through the ATMOS wiring, MARTHA & COLONEL MACE at his side. The Doctor's looking at the smooth metal device, where the exhaust would be.

THE DOCTOR
Ionising nano-membrane carbon dioxide convertor. Which means, ATMOS works!
It filters the CO2 at a molecular level.

COLONEL MACE
We know all that, but what's its origin, is it alien?

THE DOCTOR
No, but it's decades ahead of its time - look, d'you mind? Could you stand back a bit?

COLONEL MACE
Sorry, have I done something wrong?

THE DOCTOR
You're carrying a gun. I don't like people with guns hanging around me, all right?

COLONEL MACE
If you insist.

Colonel Mace withdraws, goes to a UNIT SOLDIER. Quiet:

(CONTINUED)

24

CONTINUED:

24

MARTHA

Tetchy.

THE DOCTOR

Well it's true.

MARTHA

He's a good man.

THE DOCTOR

People with guns are usually the enemy,
in my books.

Pause, he keeps working. A bit tense between them:

THE DOCTOR (CONT'D)

You seem quite at home.

MARTHA

If anyone got me used to fighting, it's
you.

THE DOCTOR

Right, so it's my fault.

MARTHA

Well, you got me the job. And besides.
Look at me. Am I carrying a gun?

THE DOCTOR

...suppose not.

MARTHA

It's all right for you, you can just
come and go, some of us have got to stay
behind. So I've got to work from the
inside. And by staying inside, maybe I
stand a chance of making them better.

THE DOCTOR

...yeah.

(smiles)

That's more like Martha Jones.

MARTHA

I learnt from the best.

Door bursts open, DONNA strides in, hands full of
paperwork.

DONNA

You lot! All your stormtroopers and
sonics, you're rubbish - you should've
come with me!

(CONTINUED)

24 CONTINUED: (2)

24

THE DOCTOR

Why, where've you been?

DONNA

Personnel. That's where something weird's going on. In the paperwork!

She walks forward, brandishing her folders.

DONNA (CONT'D)

Cos I spent years working as a temp, I can find my way round an office blindfold. And the first thing I noticed, is...

(holds up)

An empty folder.

THE DOCTOR

Why, what's inside it? Or, what's not inside it?

DONNA

Sick days. There aren't any! Hundreds of people working here, and no one's sick, not one hangover, man-flu, sneaky little shopping trip, nothing. Not ever. They don't get ill!

COLONEL MACE

That can't be right.

DONNA

Exactly. You've been checking the building, you should've been checking the workforce.

MARTHA

Oh, I can see why he likes you, you're good!

DONNA

Super temp!

COLONEL MACE

Doctor Jones, set up a medical post, start examining the workers, I'll get them sent through -

He's walking out, the Doctor runs after him -

CUT TO:

25 OMITTED

25

26 INT. ATMOS FACTORY. PRODUCTION LINE CORRIDOR - DAY 26

- THE DOCTOR, running after COLONEL MACE.

THE DOCTOR

- so this ATMOS thing, where did it come from?

COLONEL MACE

Luke Rattigan himself.

THE DOCTOR

And himself would be...?

CUT TO:

27 INT. UNIT HQ - DAY 27

2D image of Luke Rattigan with the camera circling him is now projected on the BIG SCREEN. COLONEL MACE with THE DOCTOR.

COLONEL MACE

Child genius, invented the Fountain Six Search Engine when he was 12 years old. Millionaire, overnight. Now runs the Rattigan Academy. A private school, educating students handpicked from all over the world.

THE DOCTOR

A hothouse for geniuses. Wouldn't mind going there.

(beat)

I get lonely.

CUT TO:

28 INT. ATMOS FACTORY. CLONE ROOM CORRIDOR - DAY 28

The two WORKERS open the door, step out, stand to the side, as guards. PRIVATE HARRIS & PRIVATE GRAY step out. Stand facing out, now blank-faced, like drones. GENERAL STAAL (helmet back on) in the doorway behind them.

GENERAL STAAL

Conditioning is complete! Now do your duty. Advance the conquest.

PRIVATE HARRIS & GRAY

Yes sir.

And they walk away, down the corridor.

(CONTINUED)

28

CONTINUED:

28

Staal turns, goes back into the room.

CUT TO:

29

INT. ATMOS FACTORY. CLONING ROOM - DAY

29

GENERAL STAAL crosses the room. He talks into his WRIST-COMMS, as he strides over to the arch & floor panel.

GENERAL STAAL

General Staal returning. The stratagem advances; we approach the final stage.

Stands to attention on the floor-panel and presses the button.

GENERAL STAAL (CONT'D)

The last days of Planet Earth.

FX: he disappears in a TELEPORT GLOW.

CUT TO:

30

INT. ATMOS FACTORY. ADMIN OFFICE - DAY

30

MARTHA & DONNA just moving a desk into place, setting up Martha's medical area.

DONNA

...so d'you think I should warn my Mum?
About the ATMOS in her car?

MARTHA

Better safe than sorry.

DONNA

I'll give her a call.

She's about to head out, but then, quiet:

MARTHA

Donna. Do they know where you are?
Your family? I mean, that you're
travelling with the Doctor.

DONNA

Not really. Although... my Grandad sort of waved us off. But I didn't have time to explain.

MARTHA

You just left him behind?

(CONTINUED)

30 CONTINUED:

30

DONNA

(guilty)

Yeah.

MARTHA

I didn't tell my family. Kept it all so secret. And... it almost destroyed them.

DONNA

In what way?

MARTHA

They ended up imprisoned. They were tortured. My mum, my dad, my sister. It wasn't the Doctor's fault, but... You need to be careful. Cos you know the Doctor, he's wonderful, he's brilliant, but... He's like fire. Stand too close, and people get burnt.

CUT TO:

31 INT./EXT. ATMOS FACTORY. LOADING BAY - DAY

31

UNIT SOLDIERS all around, jeeps, etc. THE DOCTOR & COLONEL MACE walking along, and they're arguing -

THE DOCTOR

You're not coming with me! I want to talk to this Luke Rattigan, not point a gun at him -

COLONEL MACE

It's ten miles outside London, how are you going to get there?

THE DOCTOR

Well then. Get me a jeep!

COLONEL MACE

According to the records, you travel by Tardis.

THE DOCTOR

Yeah, but if there's a danger of hostile aliens, I think it's best to keep a super-duper time machine away from the front lines.

COLONEL MACE

I see. Then you do have weapons. But you choose to keep them hidden.

(CONTINUED)

31 CONTINUED:

31

Having won the point, Mace calls across - at a distance, a UNIT DRIVER, ROSS, young, enthusiastic, beside his jeep.

COLONEL MACE (CONT'D)

Jenkins! You will accompany the Doctor, and take orders from him!

THE DOCTOR

I don't do orders!

But Ross is getting into the jeep, to drive across.

COLONEL MACE

Any sign of trouble, get Jenkins to declare a Code Red. And good luck, sir.
(salutes)

THE DOCTOR

I said, no salutes.

COLONEL MACE

And now you're giving orders.

As he walks away, the Doctor's smiling, likes him more.

THE DOCTOR

You're getting a bit cheeky, you.

DONNA

Doctor...

She's walking towards him, quiet.

THE DOCTOR

Just in time! Come on, we're going to the country. Fresh air, and geniuses, what more could you ask?

DONNA

I'm not coming with you. I've been thinking... Sorry, but I'm gonna go home.

THE DOCTOR

Really?

DONNA

I've got to.

THE DOCTOR

Well.

(MORE)

(CONTINUED)

31 CONTINUED: (2)

31

THE DOCTOR (CONT'D)

If that's what you want, but... I mean, it's a bit soon, I had so many places I wanted to take you, the Fifteenth Broken Moon of the Medusa Cascade. The Lightning Skies of Cotter Palluni's World. The Diamond Coral Reefs of Kataa Flo Ko, but...

(shakes her hand)

Thank you. Thank you, Donna Noble. It's been brilliant. You saved my life, in so many ways, you're...

(realises)

Just popping home for a visit, that's what you mean.

DONNA

You Dumbo.

THE DOCTOR

And then you're coming back.

DONNA

(loving it)

D'you know what you are? A big Outer Space Dunce.

The JEEP pulls up alongside them, ROSS calling out -

ROSS

Ready when you are, sir!

DONNA

What's more, you can give me a lift, come on!

Both the Doctor & Donna laughing, as they go to get in.

DONNA (CONT'D)

Broken moon of what?

THE DOCTOR

I know!

JUMP CUT TO -

The JEEP, driving away. And as it clears, reveal...

PRIVATE HARRIS & GRAY stand motionless. Watching.

CUT TO:

32

INT. ATMOS FACTORY. ADMIN OFFICE - DAY

32

MARTHA's now got the place laid out as an improvised medical unit. A blue-boiler-suited male WORKER - mid-20s, Polish accent - sits on a chair, Martha with clipboard. But the man just stares straight ahead, a bit blank.

MARTHA

And your name's Treppa, yeah? Is that Polish?

(silence)

Listen, we're not checking passports, it's not about that. But did you come across from Poland, just to work here?

WORKER

I came to do my job.

MARTHA

Okay. I need to listen to your heartbeat. Might be a bit cold...

She's opening his shirt, listens to his heartbeat.

It's *frantic*. Hammering like crazy. Alarmed:

MARTHA (CONT'D)

Are you on any medication?

WORKER

I'm here to work.

MARTHA

How many hours a day do you work?

WORKER

Twenty four.

MARTHA

You work twenty four hours a day?

Staring right at him now, close:

MARTHA (CONT'D)

Mr Treppa.... Have you ever had any form of hypnosis...?

WORKER

I am here to work.

MARTHA

Right. Okay. Um, if you could just wait here...

(CONTINUED)

32

CONTINUED:

32

Unnerved, she hurries out -

CUT TO:

33

INT. ATMOS FACTORY. PRODUCTION LINE CORRIDOR - DAY

33

MARTHA hurries out, when -

PRIVATE HARRIS

Doctor Jones?

She spins round. PRIVATE HARRIS & GRAY, standing there.

MARTHA

Not now, I'm busy -

PRIVATE HARRIS

Just one question. Do you have Security Clearance One?

MARTHA

Yes I do, why?

PRIVATE HARRIS

Colonel Mace wants to see you.

MARTHA

Good, cos I want to see him, where is he?

PRIVATE HARRIS

Come with us.

And they turn, Martha following. Echoing footsteps down the long corridor as they walk away...

CUT TO:

34

EXT. DONNA'S STREET - DAY

34

The JEEP'S pulled up at the end of the street, DONNA getting out, THE DOCTOR still inside, ROSS at the wheel.

DONNA

- no, I can walk the rest, I'll see you back at the factory, yeah?

THE DOCTOR

Bye!

DONNA

And you be careful!

And the jeep zooms off.

(CONTINUED)

34 CONTINUED:

34

Donna watches it go. She's properly alone, for the first time in ages. Back home.

She walks down the street. So normal, the most ordinary street in the world.

She walks. Taking her time. Looks around. Suburbia. An OLD WOMAN, coming out of her house, gives a wave, says 'Haven't seen you for days.' Donna smiles back.

DONNA (CONT'D)

Been away.

And then, as she keeps walking, looking round...

INTERCUT WITH FLASHBACKS, glimpsed images - the fall from the window-cradle, ep.4.1, the Adipose waving at her...

Now, the houses, the cars, she smiles at an OLD MAN being helped out of his car by his DAUGHTER...

- the Pyrovile, ep.4.2, the High Priestess -
- a little KID with a football runs past her -
- the little boy in Pompeii, the ash, the terror -

CLOSER on Donna, walking, walking, but the worlds colliding, upsetting her, now, the enormity of it, just the sheer juxtaposition, her two lives, one so ordinary, one so insane -

- the Ood, 4.3, the gunfire, the snow, the Brain -
- and now, the ATMOS stickers on car windscreens, the abnormal beginning to intrude on her everyday world...

Then, still a good few houses away.... Her GRANDAD, WILF, stepping out of the house, with a bin bag. He stops, sees her. Freezes. Astounded. Then delighted, huge smile.

And Donna surprises herself, she bursts into tears, and she runs -

- straight to her Grandad. Biggest hug in the world.

CUT TO:

35 INT. ATMOS FACTORY. CLONE ROOM CORRIDOR - DAY

35

MARTHA walking along, with PRIVATES HARRIS & GRAY.

(CONTINUED)

35

CONTINUED:

35

MARTHA

What's he doing down here?

PRIVATE HARRIS

He asked to see you.

MARTHA

Why, has he found something...?

She walks ahead, through the door...

CUT TO:

36

INT. ATMOS FACTORY. CLONING ROOM - DAY

36

MARTHA walks in. Stops dead.

Sees the tank. The pipes. And she just *knows*.

She turns to run out -

CU on Martha, as the DOOR SLAMS SHUT!

CUT TO:

37

INT. NOBLES' HOUSE. KITCHEN - DAY

37

DONNA & WILF sit together, quiet, loving the secrets:

WILF

I said so, didn't I? Aliens! I said they were real! Just didn't expect 'em in a little blue box!

DONNA

It's bigger than it looks.

WILF

But I mean... Is it safe? This Doctor, are you safe with him?

DONNA

He's amazing, Gramps, he's just... dazzling. And never tell him I said that. But I'd trust him with my life.

WILF

Hold on! Thought that was my job!

DONNA

Oh, you still come first.

WILF

For God's sake, don't tell your mother!

(CONTINUED)

37 CONTINUED:

37

DONNA

I dunno. I think I should. I mean, this is *massive*. And it's sort of not fair, if she doesn't know.

SYLVIA striding in, puts down washing basket, fast, busy:

SYLVIA

Doesn't know what? Who's she, the cat's mother? And where've you been, the past few days, lady? After that silly little trick with the car keys - I phoned Veena, she said she hadn't seen hide nor hair -

DONNA

I've just been... travelling.

SYLVIA

Oh hark at her, Michael Palin -

Sylvia bustles round, busying herself at the fridge, etc.

SYLVIA (CONT'D)

Are you staying for tea? Because I haven't got anything in, I've been trying to keep your Grandad on that macrobiotic diet, but he sneaks off and gets pork pies from the petrol station, don't deny it! I've found the wrappers in the car! Oh, I don't miss a trick! Now then, what were you going to tell me? What don't I know?

Donna glances at Wilf, but...

DONNA

Nothing. Just, nothing.

SYLVIA

Good, then sit down there and cut out those coupons, every penny helps, this new mortgage doesn't pay itself. Dad! Kettle on!

Another glance between Donna and Wilf, as normal life closes in around them; a smile, enjoying their secret.

CUT TO:

38 OMITTED

38

39 EXT. COUNTRY ROAD - DAY

39

The Jeep heading for the Rattigan Academy.

CUT TO:

40 INT. UNIT JEEP - DAY

40

ROSS relaxed, smiling, more like mates with THE DOCTOR, now they're away from UNIT.

ROSS

UNIT's been watching the Rattigan Academy for ages - it's all a bit Hitler Youth, exercise at dawn and classes and special diets -

ATMOS SATNAV

Turn right.

THE DOCTOR

Ross - one question - if UNIT think ATMOS is dodgy -

ROSS

- how come we've got it in the jeeps? Tell me about it. They're fitted as standard for all government vehicles - can't get rid of them, till we can prove there's something wrong.

ATMOS SATNAV

Turn left.

ROSS

Drives me round the bend...

THE DOCTOR

Oh, nice one.

ROSS

I timed that perfectly.

THE DOCTOR

Yes you did.

Ross swings the car off the road, up the driveway towards the Rattigan Academy building.

CUT TO:

41

EXT. THE RATTIGAN ACADEMY - DAY

41

UNIT jeep parked, THE DOCTOR & ROSS just hopping out. A corps of athletic teens, male and female, jog past in matching kit.

LUKE RATTIGAN is just arriving in the doorway.

THE DOCTOR

Is it PE? I wouldn't mind a kickaround,
I've got me daps on -

LUKE RATTIGAN

S'pose you're the Doctor. Your
Commanding Officer phoned ahead.

THE DOCTOR

Ahh, but I haven't got a Commanding
Officer. Have you? Oh, and this is
Ross, say hello, Ross!

ROSS

Afternoon, sir.

THE DOCTOR

Let's have a look, then! I can smell
genius. In a good way.

And he's bounding past Luke, into the Academy -

CUT TO:

42

INT. RATTIGAN ACADEMY. LAB - DAY

42

A long room, the classical rooms of the building turned into labs, but again, with that playpen feel, a bit like Q's laboratory; STUDENTS, mixed nationalities, all early 20s, including MALE STUDENT and FEMALE STUDENT, variously at computers, microscopes, testing CRASH TEST DUMMIES, all busy.

THE DOCTOR bursts in, darts from desk to desk, LUKE & ROSS still following in his wake -

THE DOCTOR

Oh, now, that's clever, look! Single
molecule fabric, how thin is that, you
could pack a tent in a thimble! Oh!
Gravity simulators - terraforming -
biospheres - nano-tech steel construction -

PRAC FX: an EXPLOSION from an experiment. But it's planned, a little group of students claps!

(CONTINUED)

42

CONTINUED:

42

The Doctor loves it.

THE DOCTOR (CONT'D)

This is brilliant! D'you know, with equipment like this, you could, ooh, I don't know... move to another planet or something!

LUKE RATTIGAN

If only that was possible.

THE DOCTOR

If only that were possible. Conditional clause.

LUKE RATTIGAN

(clipped)

I think you'd better come with me.

They follow him out.

CUT TO:

43

INT. THE RATTIGAN ACADEMY. LUKE'S FLOOR - DAY

43

LUKE pushes through the door, glowering, as THE DOCTOR and ROSS follow him in.

LUKE RATTIGAN

You're smarter than the usual UNIT grunts, I'll give you that.

THE DOCTOR

(to Ross)

He called you a grunt!

(to Luke)

Don't call Ross a grunt, he's nice, we like Ross. Look at this place!

The Doctor now wandering round, looking everywhere; he's bound to have a go on the spacehopper.

LUKE RATTIGAN

What exactly do you want?

THE DOCTOR

Just thinking, what a responsible eighteen year old! Inventing zero carbon cars. Saving the world.

LUKE RATTIGAN

Takes a man with vision.

(CONTINUED)

43 CONTINUED:

43

THE DOCTOR

Mm, blinkered vision. Cos ATMOS mean more people driving, more cars, more petrol, end result: the oil's going to run out faster than ever. The ATMOS system could make things worse -

Luke suddenly like a brat, dying to get the Doctor back -

LUKE RATTIGAN

Yeah, well, see, that's a tautology, you can't say ATMOS system, cos it stands for Atmospheric Omission System, so you're saying Atmospheric Omission System-system, d'you see, Mr Conditional Clause?

Silence. Then the Doctor more serious, quiet:

THE DOCTOR

It's been a long time since anyone said no to you, hasn't it?

LUKE RATTIGAN

I'm still right, though.

THE DOCTOR

(genuine sympathy)

Not easy, is it? Being clever. You look at the world, and you connect things, random things, you can see how they fit, ohh, but why can't anyone else can see it? The rest of the world is so slow.

LUKE RATTIGAN

...yeah.

THE DOCTOR

And you're all on your own.

LUKE RATTIGAN

I know.

A moment's connection between them; then the Doctor switches off the sympathy, dead, holds up the ATMOS exhaust-sleeve.

THE DOCTOR

But not with this! Cos there's no way you invented this single-handed.

(MORE)

(CONTINUED)

43 CONTINUED: (2)

43

THE DOCTOR (CONT'D)

It might be Earth technology, but it's like finding a mobile phone in the middle ages - No, I'll tell you what it's like, it's like finding *this* in the middle of someone's front room, albeit a very big front room -

And he's going to the arch & floor panel -

ROSS

Why, what is it?

THE DOCTOR

Just looks like a *thing*, doesn't it? People don't question things, they just think, oh, it's a thing -

LUKE RATTIGAN

Leave it alone -

THE DOCTOR

But me? I make those connections. And this, to me, looks like a...

He presses the button, and his last words echo away as -

FX: THE DOCTOR fades away in TELEPORT GLOW -

THE DOCTOR (CONT'D)

...teleport pod...

CUT TO:

44 INT. SONTARAN SHIP. WAR ROOM - DAY

44

FX: CU, THE DOCTOR appears from nowhere.

And boggles.

MID-SHOT, GENERAL STAAL turning, to face him.

CUT TO WIDER, STAAL with TWO COMMANDERS either side, both now turning to face the Doctor.

CUT TO WIDE SHOT, STAAL and ALL HIS SONTARANS (all helmeted) facing the Doctor, in the WAR ROOM of their spaceship; dark, military design; terrestrial and star maps line the walls, schematics on screens - a control and communications console sits at the 'helm' of the ship.

(CONTINUED)

44 CONTINUED:

44

THE DOCTOR

...oops.

GENERAL STAAL

We have an intruder!

THE DOCTOR

How did he get in? Intruder window!

Bye bye!

He stabs the button -

FX: the Doctor disappears -

CUT TO:

45

INT. RATTIGAN ACADEMY. LUKE'S FLOOR - DAY

45

FX: THE DOCTOR appears -

- and immediately, he's running across the room -

THE DOCTOR

Ross, get out - Luke, you've got to come
with me -But he stops dead, hearing the teleport noise, looks back -
as Ross hoists up his gun, aims, scared -

FX: GENERAL STAAL appears.

The Doctor points the sonic -

SMALL PRAC EXPLOSION on the teleport-button -

THE DOCTOR (CONT'D)

Just the one of you!

GENERAL STAAL

One is all it takes -

THE DOCTOR

Sontaran!

Staal's aiming his swagger-stick, but stops, uncertain.

THE DOCTOR (CONT'D)

That's your name, isn't it? You're a

Sontaran. But how do I know that, eh?

Fascinating, isn't it? Isn't that worth
keeping me alive?

(CONTINUED)

45 CONTINUED:

45

ROSS

(brave)

I order you to surrender, in the name of
the Unified Intelligence Taskforce.

THE DOCTOR

That's not gonna work - Cordolaine
Signal, am I right? Copper excitation,
stopping the bullets!

GENERAL STAAL

How do you know so much?

(to Luke)

Who is he?

LUKE RATTIGAN

He didn't give his name.

THE DOCTOR

But this isn't typical Sontaran
behaviour, is it? Hiding? Using
teenagers? Stopping bullets, a Sontaran
should face bullets with dignity! Shame
on you!

GENERAL STAAL

(furious!)

You dishonour me, sir!

THE DOCTOR

Oh yes! Then show yourself!

GENERAL STAAL

I will look my enemy in the eye!

And Staal reaches up. Removes his helmet...

Revealing the SONTARAN FACE, the brutal features, tough,
leathery skin, the domed, neckless head.

ROSS

...oh my God.

THE DOCTOR

And your name?

GENERAL STAAL

General Staal, of the Tenth Sontaran
Fleet. Staal, the Undefeated!

(CONTINUED)

45 CONTINUED: (2)

45

THE DOCTOR

That's not much of a nickname, what if you do get defeated? Staal, the Not Quite So Undefeated Any More But Never Mind.

ROSS

He's like a potato. A baked potato. A talking baked potato.

THE DOCTOR

Now, Ross, don't be rude, you look like a pink weasel to him.

The Doctor oh-so-casual now, just happening to pick up the racquet & squash ball, idly...

THE DOCTOR (CONT'D)

The Sontarans are the finest soldiers in the Galaxy. Dedicated to a life of warfare. A clone race, grown in batches of millions, with only one weakness -

GENERAL STAAL

Sontarans have no weakness!

THE DOCTOR

No, but it's a good weakness -

LUKE RATTIGAN

Thought you were supposed to be clever, only an idiot would provoke him -

THE DOCTOR

No, but the Sontarans are fed by a Probic Vent, in the back of their neck. That's their weak spot. Which means, they always have to face their enemy in battle, isn't that brilliant? They can never turn their back.

GENERAL STAAL

We stare into the face of death!

THE DOCTOR

Yeah, well stare at this -

He throws the ball up - *slams!* It with the racquet -

- the ball shoots past Staal -

- hits the wall behind him, ricochets -

(CONTINUED)

45 CONTINUED: (3)

45

- hits Staal on the back of the neck, right on the PROBIC VENT, a small port in the back of his uniform's collar -

Stall in agony, collapses to his knees, hissing -

The Doctor grabbing Ross -

THE DOCTOR (CONT'D)
Out out out - !

And they're running -

- Luke running to Staal - shouting after the Doctor -

LUKE RATTIGAN
What have you done? *What have you done??*

CUT TO:

46 EXT. THE RATTIGAN ACADEMY - DAY

46

The DOCTOR and ROSS, piling into the UNIT Jeep, fast -

CU WHEELS ON GRAVEL, scorching away -

And the jeep drives off, top-speed -

CUT TO:

47 INT. THE RATTIGAN ACADEMY. LUKE'S FLOOR - DAY

47

GENERAL STAAL standing, ashamed of being hurt, LUKE scared -

GENERAL STAAL
Don't touch me! A Sontaran would rather be court martialled than show pain! I must return...

Both crossing to the teleport...

LUKE RATTIGAN
But he broke the teleport -

GENERAL STAAL
Pah! Primitive sonic trickery -

And he points his swagger stick at the teleport-button - PRAC FX, the light at the end of the stick glows, hums -

FX: LUKE & GENERAL STAAL disappear -

CUT TO:

48

INT. SONTARAN SHIP. WAR ROOM - DAY

48

NO FX, straight in on - GENERAL STAAL striding across the room, LUKE following, all the SONTARANS on duty.

GENERAL STAAL

Our presence is known. Soldiers! We move to a war footing!

COMMANDER SKORR steps forward.

COMMANDER SKORR

I see that you face battle openskinned sir. Might I share that honour?

GENERAL STAAL

You may.

COMMANDER SKORR

Thank you.

And Skorr removes his helmet; the same face.

LUKE RATTIGAN

How d'you tell each other apart?

GENERAL STAAL

We say the same of Humans.

COMMANDER SKORR

Tell me, boy, how many ATMOS devices have been installed?

LUKE RATTIGAN

They've gone worldwide, but... only about half.

GENERAL STAAL

Which means 400 million cars, converted. A fine arsenal!

COMMANDER SKORR

Is it sufficient to trigger the conversion?

LUKE RATTIGAN

More than enough, yeah. And that test signal proved that it works - 52 deaths in the same second, man, that's just so cool.

GENERAL STAAL

Is the temperature significant?

(CONTINUED)

48 CONTINUED:

48

LUKE RATTIGAN

...no, that's just a phrase. But I'll get my people ready, General, just tell me where and when.

GENERAL STAAL

Have we infiltrated UNIT?

COMMANDER SKORR

The process is about to begin.

GENERAL STAAL

Then you'll see it completed, Commander Skorr! Get to it!

COMMANDER SKORR

Yes sir!

And he crosses to the teleport pod and presses the button -

FX: COMMANDER SKORR disappears.

CUT TO:

49 INT. ATMOS FACTORY. CLONING ROOM - DAY

49

MARTHA's strapped to a trolley, next to the TANK. PRIVATES HARRIS & GRAY on duty. During this, the noise of the teleport...

MARTHA

- is someone gonna tell me what the hell is going on - ?!

But she stops as COMMANDER SKORR strides into her line of vision. His face! As Skorr fine-tunes controls on the tank:

MARTHA (CONT'D)

...ohhhkay, right, so... listen, you're not the first aliens I've met, just tell me who you are.

COMMANDER SKORR

Commander Skorr of the Tenth Sontaran Battle Fleet. Known as Skorr, the Bloodbringer!

MARTHA

(of Harris & Gray)

What have you done to those two?

(CONTINUED)

49 CONTINUED:

49

COMMANDER SKORR

Simple hypnotic control. As with the factory drones. But with you... we need something more complex.

The tank bubbles, belches...

And the HAND grips the edge of the tank! Dripping with gloop. Right next to Martha's face!

MARTHA

...what's that?!

COMMANDER SKORR

Soon, that will be you.

CUT TO:

50 INT. SONTARAN SHIP. WAR ROOM - DAY

50

SONTARANS at work, GENERAL STAAL crossing, with LUKE -

GENERAL STAAL

War can never come too soon! Take your last look, boy.

- to a WINDOW.

FX: the classic view of EARTH. Blue, white and beautiful.

LUKE RATTIGAN

It was never big enough for me.

GENERAL STAAL

I like your ambition.

LUKE RATTIGAN

That Doctor, he was in a UNIT jeep, it should have ATMOS installed.

GENERAL STAAL

(alarmed)

You said you didn't know his name!

LUKE RATTIGAN

I don't, he just said Doctor.

Staal hisses.

LUKE RATTIGAN (CONT'D)

Does that mean something?

(CONTINUED)

50

CONTINUED:

50

GENERAL STAAL

There is an enemy of the Sontarans,
known as the Doctor. A facechanger.

LUKE RATTIGAN

D'you mean he's an alien too?

GENERAL STAAL

Legend says, he led the battle in the
Last Great Time War. The finest war in
history... and we weren't allowed to be
part of it!!

He turns back to the window, looking out.

GENERAL STAAL (CONT'D)

Oh, but this is fitting. The Last of
the Time Lords will die at the hands of
the Sontaran Empire, in the ruins of his
precious Earth.

FX: pull back through the window, Staal & Luke looking
out, slowly tracking away, seeing the edges of the
SONTARAN COMMAND SHIP for the first time - and keep
pulling back -

FX x 2 in duration, to reveal the full size and majesty
of the COMMAND SHIP, a mighty vessel, bristling with
weapons, smaller circular Sontaran pod-ships contained
within its sides, hanging in space, looking down on
Earth. Waiting.

CUT TO:

51

INT. ATMOS FACTORY. CLONING ROOM - DAY

51

THE TANK, BUBBLING like crazy. MARTHA beside it,
strapped to the trolley, struggling, but getting weaker.
PRIVATE HARRIS & GRAY on duty, as COMMANDER SKORR
supervises.

COMMANDER SKORR

It is inadvisable, to struggle. The
female has a weak thorax.

MARTHA

...but what are you doing..?

COMMANDER SKORR

Completing mental transfer. The clone
needs full memory access.

(CONTINUED)

51 CONTINUED:

51

MARTHA

...clone..?

And now, a HAND appears from the tank, clasps the edge, by Martha's face. But a new hand, a female hand...

And the CLONE MARTHA sits up from the tank. Wet, hair slicked back. Takes a deep gulp of air; her first breath.

Then she reaches behind. Pulls out the cord from the back of her neck, plop!

Then she turns her head. Stares at Martha.

The coldest eyes.

Martha sinking under...

MARTHA (CONT'D)

...you can't... that's not...

COMMANDER SKORR

You will sleep, girl. Sleep, and keep the memories alive. Memories we can use, in battle.

MARTHA's POV of Clone Martha blurs, fades...

And Martha falls unconscious.

CUT TO:

52 EXT. INDUSTRIAL AREA/INT. UNIT JEEP - DAY

52

As sc.5. Cut between EXT. ROAD and INT. JEEP - ROSS driving, the DOCTOR frantic, on Ross's radio -

THE DOCTOR

Greyhound Forty to Trap One, repeat, can you hear me? Over!

ROSS

Why's it not working?

THE DOCTOR

Must be the Sontarans. And if they can trace that... They can isolate the ATMOS.

SATNAV

Turn left.

(CONTINUED)

52 CONTINUED:

52

THE DOCTOR
Try turning right.

ROSS
It said left.

THE DOCTOR
I know, so go right.

Ross tries right, but -

The wheel's wrenched out of his hands, spins left -

CUT TO EXT, the jeep scorching round a left turn -

Ross lets go of the wheel, his foot pumping the brake pedal -

ROSS
I've got no control! It's driving itself!

CUT TO:

53 INT. SONTARAN SHIP. WAR ROOM - DAY

53

LIEUTENANT SKREE (always helmeted) studies a CONTROL BANK, GENERAL STAAL at his side. LUKE watching, gleeful.

LIEUTENANT SKREE
We have the Doctor's vehicle.

GENERAL STAAL
An ordinary death, for such a remarkable enemy. But proceed!

LUKE RATTIGAN
Is he going in the river?
I love it, with the river!

CUT TO:

54 EXT. INDUSTRIAL AREA/INT. UNIT JEEP - DAY

54

The jeep speeding along - ROSS wrenches at the handbrake, but it won't budge - tries the door, won't open - THE DOCTOR leaning over to sonic at the SATNAV -

ROSS
- won't stop - the doors are locked!

THE DOCTOR
It's deadlocked! Can't stop it -

(CONTINUED)

54

CONTINUED:

54

ROSS

Let me -

He uses the butt of his gun, SMASHES the SATNAV box -

SATNAV

Turn left.

And as the jeep turns left -

THE DOCTOR

The Satnav's just the box, it's wired
into the whole car - !

ROSS

We're heading for the river - !

CUT TO EXT, THE JEEP, racing along -

CUT TO:

55

EXT. ROAD - DAY

55

The JEEP speeding along - FLASH! A speed camera goes
off.CUT TO A B&W SPEEDING-OFFENCE PHOTO, THE DOCTOR & ROSS at
the windscreen, yelling for help!

CUT TO:

56

EXT. INDUSTRIAL AREA/INT. UNIT JEEP - DAY

56

The JEEP scorches round a corner -

Heading for the river!

CUT TO INT JEEP, THE DOCTOR right at the broken box,
fast:

THE DOCTOR

ATMOS, are you programmed to contradict
my orders?*
*

SATNAV

Confirmed.

THE DOCTOR

Anything I say, you ignore it?

SATNAV

Confirmed.

(CONTINUED)

56 CONTINUED:

56

THE DOCTOR

Then drive into the river! Do it! I
order you! *Drive into the river!!*

The jeep hurtling along -

The edge of the river, closer, closer, closer -

The Doctor & Ross, trapped -

And then -

The jeep brakes to a halt!

The Doctor and Ross pile out, run - as the noise from the Satnav builds, reaching a crescendo, like it's gonna blow -

CU broken box, confused voice getting higher, going mad -

SATNAV

Turn right/left/rightleftright -

CUT TO the Doctor & Ross, running -

THE DOCTOR

Down!

And they fling themselves to the ground -

ZOOMING INTO the box, and...

Ffft! couple of flimsy PRAC SPARKS, and it's dead.

The Doctor & Ross crouched, raising their heads.

THE DOCTOR (CONT'D)

...oh. Is that it?

CUT TO:

57 INT. SONTARAN SHIP. WAR ROOM - DAY

57

LUKE still watching. The red light on the radar blips, then vanishes -

LIEUTENANT SKREE

ATMOS terminated. Mission accomplished.
The Doctor is dead.

GENERAL STAAL

Then prepare the weapons! Is the
operative in place?

CUT TO:

58

INT. ATMOS FACTORY. CLONING ROOM - DAY

58

CLONE MARTHA, now in Martha's clothes. She's not blank, like the Workers; more cold and clever, a bit sly.

CLONE MARTHA

Ready and waiting to advance the great
Sontaran cause, sir.

COMMANDER SKORR

Then go to work!

Clone Martha walks out, with HARRIS & GRAY.

Leaving the real MARTHA, now in a medical gown, lying unconscious on the trolley.

CUT TO:

59

INT. NOBLES' HOUSE. HALL - DAY

59

DONNA opens the front door -

THE DOCTOR standing there! ROSS behind him.

THE DOCTOR

You would not believe the day I'm
having!

CUT TO:

60

EXT. NOBLES' HOUSE - DAY

60

The DOCTOR lifting up the bonnet on the Nobles' car, peering at the ATMOS wiring, ROSS just running off in b/g -

ROSS

I'll requisition us a vehicle -

THE DOCTOR

Anything without ATMOS. And don't point
your gun at people!

- as WILF hurries out of the front door - DONNA's busy, on her mobile, waiting to connect -

WILF

Is it him, is it the Doctor...?

Looks at the Doctor. Blimey!

CU WILF, FLASHBACK to 4.X! The man who disappeared!!

(CONTINUED)

60

CONTINUED:

60

WILF (CONT'D)

It's you!

THE DOCTOR

It's who? Ohhh, it's you!

DONNA

(still on phone)

What, have you met before?

WILF

Christmas Eve! He disappeared! Right
in front of me!

DONNA

And you never said?!

WILF

You never said either!

(to the Doctor)

Wilf. Wilfred Mott, sir. And you're
one of them aliens??

THE DOCTOR

Yeah, but don't shout it out. Nice to
meet you properly, Wilf.

He shakes hands. Wilf looks at his own hand, delighted.

WILF

An alien hand!

THE DOCTOR

Donna, anything?

DONNA

(trying again)

She's not answering, what was it,
'Sonterrums'?

THE DOCTOR

SontAArants. But there's gotta be more
to it, they can't be just remote-
controlling cars, that's not enough - is
anyone answering?

DONNA

Hold on - Martha!

SCENE CONTINUES, INTERCUT WITH SC.61 -

CUT TO:

61

EXT. ATMOS FACTORY - DAY

61

CLONE MARTHA walks across, on her mobile, SOLDIERS, JEEPS & TRUCKS in b/g. HARRIS & GRAY walk behind her, a personal guard.

CLONE MARTHA

Don't tell me - Donna Noble!

DONNA

Wait a minute, here he is -

As the Doctor runs over to grab the phone, top speed -

THE DOCTOR

Martha, tell Colonel Mace it's the Sontarans, they're in the files, Code Red Sontaran, but if they're inside the factory, tell him not to start shooting, UNIT will get massacred, I'll get back as soon as I can, got that?

CLONE MARTHA

Code Red Sontaran, gotcha.

Clicks off her phone, keeps walking. COLONEL MACE at a distance, calls across:

COLONEL MACE

Doctor Jones, found anything yet?

CLONE MARTHA

No, sir. Nothing to report.

And she walks on, smiling.

CUT TO:

62

EXT. NOBLES' HOUSE - DAY

62

THE DOCTOR leaning over the engine; he's placed the smooth metal device on top of the engine, and starts to sonic it. DONNA & WILF beside him, squaring up to him.

DONNA

You sonicked it before, you didn't find anything.

THE DOCTOR

Yeah, but now I know it's Sontaran, I know what I'm looking for...

(CONTINUED)

62 CONTINUED:

62

WILF

The thing is, Doctor. Donna's my only grandchild. You'd better look after her, sir!

THE DOCTOR

I think she looks after me.

WILF

That's her! That's my Donna! She was bossing us around, even when she was tiny. The little General, we used to call her

DONNA

Oh, don't start!

WILF

Some of the boys she used to turn up with! Different one every week! Who was the one with the nail varnish?

DONNA

Matthew Richards. Lives in Kilburn now. With a man.

THE DOCTOR

Woah...

FX: with a SHIMMER, the device reveals its proper form - it's now OPEN, with A METAL GRILLE INSIDE.

THE DOCTOR (CONT'D)

It's a temporal pocket - I knew there was something else in there! It's hidden just a second out of sync with realtime.

DONNA

But what's it hiding?

SYLVIA's stepping out of the house...

SYLVIA

I don't know, men and their cars, sometimes I think if I was a car...

Stops dead. Sees the Doctor.

The Doctor glances up at her.

CU SYLVIA, sudden FLASHBACK: 3.X, the wedding disaster! The explosions! The Doctor!

(CONTINUED)

62 CONTINUED: (2)

62

SYLVIA (CONT'D)
It's you! Doctor what-was-it?

THE DOCTOR
That's me!

WILF
What, have you met him too?!

SYLVIA
Dad, that's the man from the wedding!
When you were laid up with Spanish flu!
I'm warning you, last time that man
turned up, it was a disaster!

Cue, disaster. During this, the Doctor's been sonicking
the open device, and suddenly -

PRAC FX: BANG!! A cloud of WHITE SMOKE shoots out of the
device, the engine starting up on its own at the same
time -

THE DOCTOR
Get back!

CUT TO:

63 INT. SONTARAN SHIP. WAR ROOM - DAY

63

A siren sounds, an alarm - STAAL, SKORR, SKREE on alert,
other SONTARANS busy at controls, LUKE loving it -

COMMANDER SKORR
A convertor has been activated!

GENERAL STAAL
Show me where!

FX: WIRE-FRAME HOLOGRAM of the Earth appears mid-air,
zooms into a tiny red dot, London, Chiswick.

LUKE RATTIGAN
London. That's Chiswick.

LIEUTENANT SKREE
Who could have such knowledge?

GENERAL STAAL
Only the Doctor. He survived!
Excellent, then battle will be joined!
Glorious warfare!

He goes to the central 'helm' console.

(CONTINUED)

63 CONTINUED:

63

GENERAL STAAL (CONT'D)
 Tenth Sontaran Battle Fleet! We move to
 the Final Phase!

LIGHTS illuminate on all the computer banks, the whole
 room gearing up to a war footing, the alarms carrying
 over -

CUT TO:

64 EXT. FX SHOT

64

TRACKING ROUND the COMMAND SHIP, as alarms sound.

GENERAL STAAL OOV
 Prepare the subjugation of Earth! For
 the glory of Sontar!

CUT TO:

65 EXT. NOBLE'S HOUSE - DAY

65

SMOKE billowing out - THE DOCTOR aims the sonic -

PRAC FX: and with a huge BANG!, the whole device
 explodes.

The smoke's clearing, and the Doctor's intense, examining
 the engine, DONNA & WILF at his side, SYLVIA at the door.

SYLVIA
 I told you! He's blown up the car! Who
 is he, anyway? What sort of Doctor
 blows up cars?!

DONNA
 Mum, not now!

SYLVIA
 Oh, should I make an appointment?

Ignoring this:

THE DOCTOR
 That wasn't just exhaust fumes. Some
 sort of gas. Artificial gas.

WILF
 And it's aliens? Is it aliens??

DONNA
 But if it's poisonous...
 (MORE)

(CONTINUED)

65 CONTINUED:

65

DONNA (CONT'D)
 (looks round, horror)
 They've got poison gas inside every car
 on Earth...

All the cars in the street... All the ATMOS stickers...

CUT TO:

66 INT. SONTARAN SHIP. WAR ROOM - DAY

66

GENERAL STAAL at the helm -

GENERAL STAAL
 Trigger the converters! And deadlock!
 Every single one!

CUT TO:

67 EXT. NOBLES' HOUSE - DAY

67

THE DOCTOR & DONNA at the engine, not seeing WILF just
 sliding into the driver's seat, with the key -

WILF
 I'll take it off the street, if it's not
 safe -

DONNA
 No, don't - !

SLAM! The car door shuts on its own - Wilf trapped!

The engine starts up!

And now the THICK SMOKE belches out of the EXHAUST -

THE DOCTOR sonicking like crazy -

DONNA (CONT'D)
 Turn it off! Grandad! Get out of
 there!

WILF holds up the car keys - it is turned off!

WILF
 I can't! It's locked! It's them aliens
 again!

SYLVIA
 What's he doing, what's he done??

THE DOCTOR
 They've isolated it!

(CONTINUED)

67

CONTINUED:

67

He looks round...

PRAC FX: one car, after another, after another, empty but with engines turning, with SMOKE pouring out of them -

CUT TO:

68

EXT. SUPERMARKET CAR PARK - DAY

68

Mayhem. Snapshots -

A SHOPPER loading bags into the boot of their car shouts out, 'Hey!' - surprised as their car revs, WHITE SMOKE pouring out of the exhaust, choking them -

FX: W/S of the whole car park, every car starting into life, people baffled, backing away, WHITE SMOKE churning out the back of each vehicle.

CUT TO:

69

INT./EXT. ATMOS FACTORY. LOADING BAY - DAY

69

Chaos, SOLDIERS running to and fro - COLONEL MACE yelling -

COLONEL MACE

Turn them off, turn them off - !

ALL THE JEEPS, with WHITE SMOKE belching out of the exhaust -

One soldier fires at an exhaust, PRAC GUNSHOTS -

But it makes it worse, the rear of the jeep BELCHES OUT a HUGE CLOUD OF SMOKE -

Soldiers falling back, choking -

And standing there, calm: CLONE MARTHA, HARRIS & GRAY.

CLONE MARTHA

Now we begin. Let's get to work.

And they stride through the chaos...

CUT TO:

70

EXT. NOBLES' HOUSE - DAY

70

PRAC FX: WIDE SHOT STREET, SMOKE rising up from everywhere

CUT TO SYLVIA in the doorway, coughing on the gas

(CONTINUED)

70 CONTINUED:

70

CUT TO WILF, trapped in the car, banging on the glass -
and wisps of smoke are rising up inside -

DONNA pulling at the door, frantic, THE DOCTOR sonicking -

DONNA

- there's gas inside the car, he's gonna
choke - ! Doctor!!!

THE DOCTOR

It won't open!!!

He looks round again, horrified:

THE DOCTOR (CONT'D)

The whole world...

CUT TO:

71 INT. SONTARAN SHIP. WAR ROOM - DAY

71

GENERAL STAAL

Four hundred million weapons!

And he stands. Makes a ritualistic warriors' gesture,
banging his fist in an open palm, a bit All Blacks:

GENERAL STAAL (CONT'D)

Sontar - ha! Sontar - ha!

LUKE watching, as ALL THE SONTARANS join in, standing to
attention, banging their fist in their palm on the 'ha!'

ALL THE SONTARANS

Sontar - ha! Sontar - ha! Sontar - ha!
Sontar - ha! Sontar - ha!

Luke joins in, copies the gesture, entranced.

LUKE RATTIGAN

Sontar - ha! Sontar - ha!

The war-chant rises all the way to the cliffhanger, over -

CUT TO:

72 EXT. NOBLES' HOUSE - DAY

72

WILF banging at the glass -

DONNA pulling at the door, but choking in the SMOKE,
getting weaker, sinking to her knees -

(CONTINUED)

72 CONTINUED:

72

THE DOCTOR, now giving up on the sonic, ripping at the engine, flinging bits out, but failing to stop it -

SMOKE billowing across, making him cough. CU on the Doctor, desperate; this is too big, too worldwide, to be stopped -

CUT TO:

73 INT. SONTARAN SHIP. WAR ROOM - DAY

73

THE WAR-CHANT rises to a crescendo, LUKE sharing the frenzy,

TRACKING IN TO CU on GENERAL STAAL, the glory in his eyes.

STAAL, LUKE & ALL THE SONTARANS
Sontar - ha! Sontar- ha! Sontar - ha!
Sontar - ha! Sontar - ha!

END OF EPISODE 4.4