

# **DOCTOR WHO 4**

## **Episode 5**

**By**

**Helen Raynor**

**YELLOW REVISIONS**

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1        EXT. NOBLES' STREET - DAY        1

PRAC SMOKE, THE DOCTOR now at the exhaust, DONNA tugging  
at the door - -

Then CU WILF through the windscreen, seeing something,  
horrified - oh my God! - and he ducks down -

As SYLVIA appears with an axe!

Swings it down!

Shatters the windscreen!

                 SYLVIA  
Well don't just stand there, *get him*  
*out!!!!*

CUT TO:

1A       INT. TV STUDIO - DAY        1A

Horizontal lines visible, jump-cutting MS & extreme CU of  
mouth, eyes, etc. Straplines: *EMERGENCY BROADCAST*.  
NEWSREADER to CAMERA:

                 NEWSREADER  
- the government has declared a state of  
emergency, people are being told to stay  
away from all cars with ATMOS devices  
attached -

INTERCUT WITH:

1B       INT. AMERICAN TV STUDIO        1B

The AMERICAN NEWSREADER - she now has a name, *TRINITY*  
*WELLS reports* - to CAMERA:

                 AMERICAN NEWSREADER  
- the gas appears to be toxic, we're  
warning anyone and everyone, stay away  
from the cars, repeat, stay away from  
your cars -

CUT TO:

2        INT./EXT. ATMOS FACTORY. LOADING BAY - DAY        2

Smoke in the air (not too heavy, just drifts, stretching  
across). UNIT SOLDIERS are now pushing VEHICLES out of  
the compound, i.e., Out of the way, as they belch  
smoke.

(CONTINUED)

2 CONTINUED: 2

Other SOLDIERS are now putting on GAS MASKS -

COLONEL MACE running for HQ - yelling -

COLONEL MACE  
Wicowsky! Take the soldiers into the  
factory! Make the area secure! Seal  
off the doors and windows - !

CUT TO:

3 OMITTED 3

4 INT. UNIT HQ - DAY 4

COLONEL MACE runs in - CLONE MARTHA following - all  
controlled panic, STAFF running from desk to desk - Mace  
going to CAPTAIN PRICE, 40's, female, second-in-command -

COLONEL MACE  
What have we got?

CAPTAIN PRICE  
ATMOS is running wild, sir, it can't be  
stopped, it's everywhere. The whole  
planet!

This continues b/g, ADR etc, but on CLONE MARTHA. She  
goes up to a STAFF MEMBER on a computer -

CLONE MARTHA  
Sorry, Security Clearance One, I need to  
take over, if you could...

The staff member gets out of the way, Martha sits down,  
starts typing like mad.

On screen: NATO DEFENCE SYSTEM.

CUT TO:

5 EXT. NOBLES' STREET - DAY 5

WILF's now out of the car, weak, being led to the house  
by DONNA & SYLVIA - THE DOCTOR in b/g - PRAC SMOKE rising  
up from CARS in b/g (though not blanketing the place,  
yet).

DONNA  
I can't believe you've got an axe!

SYLVIA  
Burglars!

(CONTINUED)

5 CONTINUED:

5

THE DOCTOR  
Get inside the house, just try to close  
off the doors and windows -

A beep, a scorch of tyres, they look round -

It's ROSS, in a commandeered BLACK CAB.

ROSS  
Doctor! All I could get! But it hasn't  
got ATMOS - !

THE DOCTOR  
(running towards it)  
Donna, you coming?

DONNA  
Yep -

And she abandons Sylvia & Wilf in the doorway-

SYLVIA  
Donna, don't go! Look what happens!  
Every time that Doctor appears! Stay  
with us. Please.

Donna glances back, torn, but...

WILF  
You go, my darlin'.

SYLVIA  
Dad!

WILF  
Don't listen to her! You go with him!  
That's my girl!

And Donna smiles, runs to the Doctor -

On Sylvia, devastated, Wilf, cheering!

CUT TO:

6 INT. UNIT HQ - DAY

6

Busy in b/g, ADR reports, the GIANT SCREEN showing a map  
of the world, all major cities lit up in red warning  
triangles. But on CLONE MARTHA, unnoticed by all...

She takes a MEMORY STICK out of the computer. Heads out.

CUT TO:

7      EXT. ATOMS FACTORY. LOADING BAY/UNIT TRUCK - DAY      7

CLONE MARTHA steps out (B/G, SOLDIERS in GAS MASKS, running to and fro, controlled panic, DRIFTS OF SMOKE).

Clone Martha takes the MEMORY STICK. Inserts it in her PALM PILOT (normal Earth design). A beeping noise...

And Clone Martha looks up...

CUT TO:

8 FX SHOT - SONTARAN SHIP 8

FX: the SONTARAN COMMAND SHIP, suspended in space. Over this, the beeping noise...

CUT TO:

9                    INT. SONTARAN SHIP. WAR ROOM - DAY                    9

GENERAL STAAL crossing the room, hearing the beeping noise -

COMMANDER SKORR  
Success! The Operative has the  
necessary information.

GENERAL STAAL  
Good work, for a female. Now she must  
be protected!

COMMANDER SKORR  
I will prepare an Attack Squad!

As he stomps out, LUKE's thrilled!

LUKE RATTIGAN  
This is it, isn't it? Oh man. This is war!

GENERAL STAAL  
And how does it feel, boy?

LUKE RATTIGAN  
Magnificent!

CUT TO:

10	OMITTED	10
----	---------	----

11      INT./EXT. ATMOS FACTORY. LOADING BAY - DAY      11

The BLACK CAB screeches up - THE DOCTOR & DONNA getting out - SMOKE drifting across (not blanketing them).

                 THE DOCTOR  
Ross, look after yourself, get inside the building!

                 ROSS  
Will do!  
                 (on radio)  
Greyhound 40 to Trap One -

CUT TO:

12      EXT. UNIT HQ - DAY      12

CLONE MARTHA listening on her radio -

                 ROSS OOV  
- I've just returned the Doctor to base, safe and sound, over.

                 COLONEL MACE OOV  
Trap One, received, over.

And she thinks on her feet, bolts inside HQ -

CUT TO:

13      INT. UNIT HQ - DAY      13

Still panic inside, all busy, as CLONE MARTHA rushes in -

                 CLONE MARTHA  
Sir! Message from the Doctor, he says, Code Red Sontaran!

CUT TO:

14      INT./EXT. ATMOS FACTORY. LOADING BAY - DAY      14

THE DOCTOR & DONNA striding across the area - SOLDIERS IN GAS MASKS in b/g, heading for the building. LOW LEVEL SMOKE drifting across, Donna coughing -

                 DONNA  
God, the air's disgusting...

                 THE DOCTOR  
It's not so bad for me - go on, get inside the Tardis -  
                 (MORE)

(CONTINUED)

14 CONTINUED:

14

THE DOCTOR (CONT'D)  
(holds out key)  
Oh. Never given you a key. Keep that,  
go on. That's yours. Quite a big  
moment, really.

DONNA  
Yeah, maybe we can get sentimental after  
the world's finished choking to death.

THE DOCTOR  
Good idea!

And he runs off -

DONNA  
Where are you going?

THE DOCTOR  
To stop a war!

And Donna runs one way, the Doctor the other -

CUT TO:

15 INT. UNIT HQ - DAY

15

THE DOCTOR comes bursting in -

THE DOCTOR  
Right then! Here I am! Good! Whatever  
you do, Colonel Mace, do not engage the  
Sontarans in battle, there's nothing  
they like better than a war! Just leave  
this to me -

COLONEL MACE  
And what are you gonna do?

THE DOCTOR  
I've got the Tardis, I'm gonna get on  
board their ship -

But on CLONE MARTHA, in b/g. She discreetly presses a  
key on her Palm Pilot, a quiet beep.

CUT TO:

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

16

SMOKE drifting across, SOLDIERS still running for the  
factory. But in amongst all this, PRIVATES HARRIS & GRAY  
(no gas masks) standing still, awaiting instructions.

(CONTINUED)

16 CONTINUED: 16

A beep. Their heads jerk up. Message received.

They walk off, in unison...

CUT TO:

17 EXT. ALLEYWAY - DAY 17

DRIFTS OF SMOKE. DONNA runs to the TARDIS - unlocks it, hurries inside -

CUT TO:

18 INT. TARDIS - DAY 18

DONNA hurries in. Slams the door shut. Clean air! She breathes it in, deep.

CUT TO:

19 EXT. ALLEYWAY - DAY 19

PRIVATE HARRIS & GRAY walk around the corner. Both taking out from their belts, small circular SONTARAN DEVICES.

They fix each one to the side of the TARDIS.

PRIVATE HARRIS

Ready for transport.

They stand back -

RED LIGHTS bleep on the devices.

FX: THE TARDIS disappears in a teleport glow!

CUT TO:

20 INT. TARDIS - DAY 20

DONNA now at the console. The whole room gives a small bump. She looks round. What the hell was that..?

CUT TO:

21 INT. SONTARAN SHIP. WAR ROOM - DAY 21

GENERAL STAAL delighted! The TARDIS, now in the War Room.

GENERAL STAAL

The spoils of war! The Doctor's infamous vessel, in Sontaran hands!

(CONTINUED)



21 CONTINUED: 21

LUKE RATTIGAN  
It's time I made a move, sir. I have  
soldiers of my own!

He's going to the TELEPORT AREA. (NB, the Tardis,  
brought up by the devices, is *not* parked on the teleport  
area.)

LUKE RATTIGAN (CONT'D)  
I'll tell them of the honour and the  
glory, sir. I'll tell them that  
Planetfall is coming!

FX: he presses the button, disappears in the teleport  
glow.

CUT TO:

22 INT. TARDIS/SONTARAN SHIP. WAR ROOM - DAY 22

DONNA walks down the ramp, wondering...

Opens the door.

Oh.

She's looking out into the WAR ROOM! Though the  
SONTARANS have their backs to her, all busy at the  
consoles.

Donna horrified, closes the door - but carefully, to not  
make a noise. Then panics! What the hell does she do?!

CUT TO:

23 EXT. ALLEYWAY - DAY 23

THE DOCTOR runs round the corner...

No Tardis!

What??! Where? But...! He stands there, staggered.

CLONE MARTHA runs to the entrance of the alleyway.  
Stops, stands there. (DRIFTS OF SMOKE way off in b/g.)

CLONE MARTHA  
But... where's the Tardis?

THE DOCTOR  
Taste that. In the air. Yecch. Bleh!  
(MORE)

(CONTINUED)

23 CONTINUED:

23

THE DOCTOR (CONT'D)

That sort of metal tang... teleport exchange, it's the Sontarans, they've taken it! I'm stuck! On Earth! Like... an ordinary person! Like a Human! Oh, that's just rubbish! No offence, but... come on!

Now, Clone Martha walks towards him.

CLONE MARTHA

So what do we do?

THE DOCTOR

But *how*..? I mean, it's shielded, they could never detect it...

And he looks at her, properly. Pause.

CLONE MARTHA

...what?

THE DOCTOR

Just thinking... Have you phoned your family? And Tom?

CLONE MARTHA

No, what for?

THE DOCTOR

The gas. Tell them to stay inside.

CLONE MARTHA

Course I will, yeah. But what about Donna, where is she?

THE DOCTOR

She's... gone home. She's not like you, she's not a soldier. Right. So! Avanti!

And he's running -

CUT TO:

24 EXT. RATTIGAN ACADEMY - DAY

24

The STUDENTS are gathered on the lawn. Worried, some hugging each other. Staring at the city.

FX: LONDON in the distance. With a HAZY SMOG.

LUKE appears in the doorway. A zealot, loving his power.

(CONTINUED)

24 CONTINUED:

24

LUKE RATTIGAN

Leave it. Turn away. Civilisation is falling!

MALE STUDENT

But it's all over the news, sir, it's everywhere, Paris and New York, they say it's the cars -

LUKE RATTIGAN

It's time I told you, all of you. It's time I revealed what our work has been for.

CUT TO:

25 INT. UNIT HQ - DAY

25

Busy, action stations, as THE DOCTOR runs in, CLONE MARTHA following, the Doctor running across to COLONEL MACE -

THE DOCTOR

Change of plan!

COLONEL MACE

Good to have you fighting alongside us, Doctor.

THE DOCTOR

I'm not fighting, I'm not-fighting, as in not-hyphen-fighting, got it? Now does anyone know what this gas *is* yet?

CLONE MARTHA

Working on it.

And she goes to a desk (throughout, from now on, the Doctor gives Clone Martha a occasional glance; monitoring her).

CAPTAIN PRICE

It's harmful but not lethal until it reaches 80% density, we're having the first reports of deaths from the centre of Tokyo City -

THE DOCTOR

And who are you?

CAPTAIN PRICE

(salutes)

Captain Marion Price, sir.

(CONTINUED)

25 CONTINUED:

25

THE DOCTOR

Oh put your hand down, don't salute!

COLONEL MACE

Jodrell Bank's traced a signal, Doctor,  
coming from 5000 miles above the Earth,  
we're guessing that's what triggered the  
cars -

On the GIANT SCREEN, GRAPHIC: a blip in space. All stand  
in awe of it, knowing what it means.

THE DOCTOR

The Sontaran ship...

COLONEL MACE

NATO has gone to Defcon One, we're  
preparing a strike.

THE DOCTOR

You can't do that! Nuclear missiles  
won't even scratch the surface. Let me  
talk to the Sontarans -

COLONEL MACE

You're not authorised to speak on behalf  
of the Earth -

THE DOCTOR

Oh, I've got that authority. I earned  
that, a long time ago.

And the Doctor jams the sonic into a nearby console -

The GIANT SCREEN goes to static.

THE DOCTOR (CONT'D)

Calling the Sontaran Command Ship, under  
Jurisdiction Two of the Intergalactic  
Rules of Engagement. This is the  
Doctor!

The screen fizzes...

Then GENERAL STAAL & COMMANDER SKORR, together,  
LIEUTENANT SKREE & other SONTARANS in b/g.

SCENE CONTINUES INTERCUT WITH:

CUT TO:

26      INT. SONTARAN SHIP. WAR ROOM - DAY

26

GENERAL STAAL & COMMANDER SKORR address -

FX: 2D IMAGE of THE DOCTOR & surrounding UNIT HQ  
suspended in mid-air. (Use image sparingly, to save FX,  
mostly intercutting sc.25 and 26 'live'.)

GENERAL STAAL  
Doctor. Breathing your last?

COLONEL MACE  
My God, they're like... trolls.

THE DOCTOR  
Yeah, loving the diplomacy, thanks.  
(to the screen)

THE DOCTOR (CONT'D)  
So tell me, General Staal. Since when  
did you lot become cowards?

Staal steps forward, so the CAMERA is only on him, now.

GENERAL STAAL  
How dare you?!

COLONEL MACE  
Oh, and *that's* diplomacy?

GENERAL STAAL  
Doctor! You impugn my honour!

THE DOCTOR  
I'm really glad you didn't say  
'belittle' cos then I'd have a field  
day. But poison gas? That's the weapon  
of a coward, and you know it!

From this point, dialogue below played into sc.27 & 28 -

THE DOCTOR (CONT'D)  
Staal, you could blast this planet out  
of the sky. And yet, you're just  
sitting up above and watching it die,  
where's the fight in that? Where's the  
honour? Or are you planning something  
else? This isn't normal Sontaran  
warfare, what are you lot up to..?

CUT TO:

27     INT. TARDIS - DAY

27

DONNA at the console, not knowing what to do, when... she hears the Doctor's voice!

Runs to the scanner. It's automatically tuning into the Doctor, playing fuzzy sc.25/26 footage of him (not Staal), the Doctor staring out, to CAMERA.

She presses buttons, any buttons -

DONNA

Doctor, I'm here, can you hear me?  
Doctor? I'm on board their ship...

But it's not working, the dialogue with Staal continues.  
INTERCUT the Doctor & Staal with Donna, listening.

SCENE CONTINUES, INTERCUT WITH -

CUT TO:

28     INT. UNIT HQ/SONTARAN SHIP. WAR ROOM/TARDIS - DAY

28

THE DOCTOR still addressing GENERAL STAAL.

GENERAL STAAL

A General would be unwise, to reveal his  
strategy to the opposing forces.

THE DOCTOR

(sly, smiling)  
Ohh, the War's not going so well then?  
Losing, are we?

GENERAL STAAL

Such a suggestion is impossible!

COLONEL MACE

What war..?

THE DOCTOR

The war between the Sontarans and the  
Rutans. It's been raging, far out in  
the stars, for fifty thousand years.  
Fifty thousand years of bloodshed, and  
for what?

GENERAL STAAL

For victory! Sontar - *ha!*

And ALL THE SONTARANS start up -

(CONTINUED)

28 CONTINUED:

28

ALL THE SONTARANS

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

THE DOCTOR

Oh give me a break.

Said, holding up the sonic, whirring -

The GIANT SCREEN cuts to CBBC. SHAUN THE SHEEP.

Colonel Mace seriously unnerved now -

COLONEL MACE

Doctor, I would seriously recommend that  
this dialogue is handled by official  
Earth representation -

The Doctor ignores him, whirs again, the screen clicks  
back to Staal, who's furious now.

THE DOCTOR

Finished?

GENERAL STAAL

You won't be so quick to ridicule, when  
you see our prize. Behold!

He walks over - CAMERA following him - to the TARDIS.

GENERAL STAAL (CONT'D)

We are the first Sontarans in history to  
capture a Tardis!

And this is really between the Doctor & Donna now:

THE DOCTOR

Well, as prizes go, that's... noble. As  
they say in Latin, donna nobis pacem.

DONNA

That's me! I'm here!

THE DOCTOR

But d'you never wonder about its design?  
It's a phone box. Contains a phone. A  
telephonic device, for communication.  
It's sort of symbolic, like, if only we  
could communicate, you and I.

And Donna realises, looks round the console -

Finding Martha's mobile!

(CONTINUED)

28 CONTINUED: (2)

28

DONNA  
Oh my God -  
(picks it up)  
Who do I phone?  
(at the screen)  
Doctor? What number are you on?! You  
haven't even got a number!

But he can't hear, the dialogue goes on regardless -

THE DOCTOR  
Big mistake though, showing it to me,  
cos I've got a remote control -  
(lifts sonic, whirs -)

GENERAL STAAL  
Cease transmission!

The picture goes dead, SCREEN fizzles to static.

COLONEL MACE  
Well. That achieved nothing.

THE DOCTOR  
Oh, you'd be surprised.

CUT TO:

29 INT. SONTARAN SHIP. WAR ROOM - DAY

29

GENERAL STAAL, of the TARDIS -

GENERAL STAAL  
Remove the box from the War Room!  
Beyond the transmission field.

LIEUTENANT SKREE  
At once, sir!

SONTARANS march over to the Tardis, begin to push (just  
as the Tardis was pushed by Blue Staff Children in  
Ep.1.2.)

CUT TO:

30 INT. TARDIS - DAY

30

The room gives a small lurch, DONNA steadies herself  
against the console, still holding the mobile. At the  
screen:

DONNA  
But what am I supposed to do?!

(CONTINUED)



30 CONTINUED: 30

But the screen shows only static.

CUT TO:

31 INT. RATTIGAN ACADEMY. LAB - DAY 31

THE STUDENTS assembled, all looking scared, lost, some couples hugging, as LUKE RATTIGAN holds court, excited.

LUKE RATTIGAN

All the stuff we've been building, all this invention, where's it been heading? Gravity densifiers! Hydroponics! Atmospheric conversion! Ecoshells! More than enough, to build a brand new planet!

MALE STUDENT

Luke, we haven't got time for this, I've got to find my parents -

LUKE RATTIGAN

Oh, but this isn't just theory. I'm talking Planetfall. For all of us. A brand new start, for a brand new Human Race! Look -

He clicks a remote.

FX: a HOLOGRAM PROJECTION, on one wall; GRAPHICS of a star system, zooming in to ONE PLANET.

LUKE RATTIGAN (CONT'D)

The new world. Far out, beyond Alpha Geminorum. Just waiting for us! Its official designation is Castor 36, I think of it as Earth-point-2.

(smiles)

I did wonder about Rattigan's World, but we can take a vote on that.

MALE STUDENT

...what the hell are you on about?

LUKE RATTIGAN

That's where we're going. I have... partners. Willing to take us there.

FEMALE STUDENT

Oh he's lost it, I haven't got time for this -

FX: she walks through the hologram, to the door -

(CONTINUED)

31 CONTINUED:

31

LUKE RATTIGAN

Excuse me, I haven't finished, where are you going?

FEMALE STUDENT

To find my brother!

LUKE RATTIGAN

I didn't say you could leave.

FEMALE STUDENT

I told him to put ATMOS in his car, I've got to go and help him -

LUKE RATTIGAN

Stay where you are!

And he's shaking, now. Holding a gun. (Standard revolver.) The female student stops, everyone frozen, horrified.

FEMALE STUDENT

...what d'you think you're doing..?

MALE STUDENT

Luke. Put that down.

LUKE RATTIGAN

But I did this for you. Don't you see? We spent all our lives excluded. The clever ones. And they laughed at us, they pulled us down, those ordinary people out there, those... cattle. This is our chance. To leave them behind.

MALE STUDENT

...d'you mean you *want* them dead?

LUKE RATTIGAN

And I chose you, to survive! With Planetfall, we can start again, we can build, and breed, we can prosper, we can do anything - !

FEMALE STUDENT

We're going to *breed*?

LUKE RATTIGAN

I've designed a mating schedule, I've planned the whole thing!

FEMALE STUDENT

Well then. Shoot me.

(CONTINUED)

31 CONTINUED: (2)

31

And she turns, head high, walks confidently out of the room. Luke pointing the gun, shaking:

LUKE RATTIGAN

Stay where you are!

(she keeps walking)

I said, stay where you are!

(she keeps walking)

Stay where you are, that's an order!

But she's out of the door, gone. Luke can't shoot. Lowers the gun, ashamed of his failure.

And the other students turn to go, some walking, some running out. The male student pauses:

MALE STUDENT

'Castor 36?' You're just sick.

And he goes. Luke's like a spoilt kid, calling out:

LUKE RATTIGAN

Guess that just proves it. I'm cleverer than you! I'm cleverer than everyone!

D'you hear me?

(yells)

*I'm clever!!!*

WIDE SHOT. Luke left all alone.

Mix image, and bleed in sound...

MIX TO:

32 INT. TV STUDIO - DAY

32

All with horizontal lines visible, ie, clearly TV footage. INTERCUT with sc.32A. NEWSREADER TO CAMERA, solemn:

NEWSREADER

..the United Nations has issued a directive, worldwide, telling urban populations to stay indoors.

Those in rural areas are being ordered to stay away from all major cities.

There are reports from every country in Europe, of thousands of people, walking across country to escape.

(MORE)

(CONTINUED)

32 CONTINUED:

32

NEWSREADER (CONT'D)

And on the Eastern seaboard of America,  
it's said to be reminiscent of Dunkirk,  
with boats taking refugees out into the  
Atlantic...

\*

CUT TO:

32A INT. AMERICAN TV STUDIO - DAY

32A

TRINITY WELLS reports, doomladen...

AMERICAN NEWSREADER

...with the freeways blocked by ATMOS  
cars, the populations of major cities  
are now walking across open country to  
escape the fumes. It's being likened to  
a Biblical plague. Some are calling  
this the End of Days...

Sc.32 & 32A intercut with IMAGES:

STOCK FOOTAGE OF SMOG, FOG; anything with headlights in  
the haze, or people huddled in misery. Plus...

FX: strapped with NEWS HEADLINES: NEW YORK, a few spires  
rising out of a blanket of smog.

FX: SYDNEY, at night, the OPERA HOUSE above a bank of  
smog.

FX: ISTANBUL, minarets above smog.

MIX TO:

33 INT. TARDIS - DAY

33

WIDE SHOT, showing DONNA, rather like Luke, sitting  
alone, abandoned, in the wide, empty space.

She's on the mobile, waiting to connect. The lonely  
sound of the ringing tone, then, quiet, scared:

DONNA

Mum? You all right?

SCENE CONTINUES INTERCUT WITH:

CUT TO:

34     INT. NOBLES' LIVING ROOM - DAY

34

SYLVIA on the phone. WILF in b/g. He's sealing up the windows with polyfilla. Quiet, worried:

SYLVIA

Donna? Where are you, sweetheart?

WILF

Is that her?

SYLVIA

Just, finish the job.

(on the phone)

Your Grandad's sealing us in. He's sealing up the windows. Our own house, and we're sealed in.

(upset)

All those things they said about pollution, and ozone, and carbon, it's really happening, isn't it?

DONNA

There's people working on it, mum. They're gonna fix it, I promise.

SYLVIA

And how would you know?

DONNA

Oh don't start. Please don't.

SYLVIA

I'm sorry.

(crying, now)

I wish you were here.

But Wilf's taking the phone off her -

WILF

Stop it Sylvia, that's no help -

(on phone)

Donna? Where are you?

DONNA

Kind of hard to say. You okay?

WILF

Fighting fit! But is he with you? The Doctor?

SYLVIA

(in b/g, contempt)

Oh the Doctor!

(CONTINUED)

34 CONTINUED:

34

DONNA  
(quiet, scared)  
No. I'm all on my own.

WILF  
You promised me, the Doctor would look  
after you.

DONNA  
He will, Gramps. He needs me for  
something. I just don't know what.

Wilf crossing to the window, quieter, scared:

WILF  
It's covering the whole street. The  
whole of London, they're saying. The  
whole world.

Looking out - and beyond the window, there's just a HAZE.

CUT TO:

35 EXT. NOBLES' STREET - DAY

35

FX: the whole street in a HAZE, the HEADLIGHTS of the  
still-running cars glaring through. Like an image of  
classic old pea-soupers. Only one WOMAN running along,  
shrouded, coughing, then she disappears into the gloom,  
like a ghost.

CUT TO:

36 INT. NOBLES' LIVING ROOM/TARDIS - DAY

36

WILF, staring out at the haze, SYLVIA crying gently in  
b/g, INTERCUT WITH DONNA, alone in the Tardis.

WILF  
The *scale* of it, Donna. How can one man  
stop all this?

DONNA  
Trust me. He can do it.

WILF  
Well you tell him, if he doesn't...  
he'll have to answer to me.

Which is so simple, and brave, it makes her cry.

(CONTINUED)

36 CONTINUED:

36

DONNA

I will. Soon as I see him. I'll tell him.

CUT TO:

37 INT. UNIT HQ - DAY

37

CLONE MARTHA in front of a BIG GLASS SEALED TUBE, full of GAS, with a READOUT at the base. THE DOCTOR joining her.

CLONE MARTHA

Carbon monoxide, hydrocarbons, nitrogen oxides, but 10% unidentified. Some sort of artificial heavy element we can't trace, ever seen anything like it?

THE DOCTOR

Must be something the Sontarans invented. Cos I reckon...

(right at her)

This isn't just poison. They need this gas for something else. But what could that be..?

But he looks round suddenly, alerted by -

CAPTAIN PRICE

Launch grid online, and active!

On the BIG SCREEN: GRAPHICS, MAP OF THE WORLD, with white dots at strategic points.

The room bustling again:

COLONEL MACE

Positions, ladies and gentlemen! Defcon One Initiatives in progress.

THE DOCTOR

What?! I told you not to launch!

(During this, CLONE MARTHA goes to the back of the room, behind the Doctor, unnoticed, gets out her PALM PILOT.)

COLONEL MACE

The gas is at 60% density. 80%, and people start dying, Doctor. We've got no choice.

CAPTAIN PRICE

Launching in sixty.

(CONTINUED)

37 CONTINUED: 37

Clone Martha on her Palm Pilot. On screen: ENGAGE Y/N.

CUT TO:

38 INT. SONTARAN SHIP. WAR ROOM - DAY 38

An alarm sounding, SONTARANS busy, STAAL delighted.

GENERAL STAAL

The planet is going nuclear! I admire them. The bravery of idiots is bravery nonetheless.

LIEUTENANT SKREE

The Operative is in place, sir.

GENERAL STAAL

(wrist comms)

Commander Skorr! Is the Attack Squad ready?

CUT TO:

39 INT. ATMOS FACTORY. CLONING ROOM - DAY 39

FX: WIDE SHOT, MULTIPLICATION, 40 SONTARANS now in place.

COMMANDER SKORR on WRIST-COMMS:

COMMANDER SKORR

Ready and eager for battle, sir! We've been watching for long enough; it will be good to taste blood.

He crosses, passing -

The real MARTHA, unconscious, still wired up on her trolley.

CUT TO:

40 INT. UNIT HQ - DAY 40

CLONE MARTHA, standing back, watching, PALM PILOT ready.

THE DOCTOR watching, with horror. And yet, discreetly, aware of Clone Martha standing behind him.

THE DOCTOR

You're making a mistake, Colonel. For once, I hope the Sontarans are ahead of you.

(CONTINUED)



40 CONTINUED:

40

The whole room tense; STAFF at desks, staring, sweating;  
A COUNTDOWN CLOCK now ticking away, 30, 29, 28, 27...

And during this, as CAPTAIN PRICE calls out, THE WHITE  
DOTS on the BIG SCREEN turn red -

CAPTAIN PRICE

North America, online. United Kingdom,  
online. France, online. India,  
online. Pakistan, online. China,  
online. North Korea, online. All  
systems locked and coordinated.  
Launching in 10, 9, 8, 7, 6, 5 -

COLONEL MACE

God save us.

CAPTAIN PRICE

- 4, 3, 2, 1, zero -

And Clone Martha presses N.

The BIG SCREEN goes dead.

COLONEL MACE

...what is it, what happened? Did we  
launch? Well? Did we?

CAPTAIN PRICE

Negative sir.

On the Doctor, huge relief!

CAPTAIN PRICE (CONT'D)

Launch codes have been wiped, sir. Must  
be the Sontarans.

COLONEL MACE

Can we override it?

CAPTAIN PRICE

Trying it now, sir.

THE DOCTOR

Missiles wouldn't even dent that ship,  
so why are the Sontarans so keen to stop  
you..?

(at Clone Martha)

Any ideas?

(CONTINUED)

40 CONTINUED: (2) 40

CLONE MARTHA  
How should I know?

CUT TO:

41 INT. SONTARAN SHIP. WAR ROOM - DAY 41

GENERAL STAAL on WRIST-COMMS:

GENERAL STAAL  
Now protect the Operative!

CUT TO:

42 INT. ATMOS FACTORY. CLONING ROOM - DAY 42

COMMANDER SKORR  
And advance! No prisoners!!

FX: MULTIPLICATION SHOT, the SONTARANS begin to march out!

CUT TO:

43 INT. ATMOS FACTORY. LONG CORRIDOR - DAY 43

Quiet. Calm. Bored, even. UNIT SOLDIERS sitting about. ROSS with them. He crosses to the window, which is sealed off with rags. Outside, THE SMOKE-HAZE. (And the haze is outside all Factory windows from sc.43 - 61.)

ROSS  
Stinking, out there.

He hears a bang. Footsteps. Marching. Calls out:

ROSS (CONT'D)  
Keep it down, lads.

Then, at the far end of a long, long corridor...

SONTARANS! Eight of them, inc. COMMANDER SKORR, marching!

ROSS (CONT'D)  
Enemy within! At arms!

Soldiers scrabbling to pick up weapons, panic -

The first FOUR SONTARANS kneel. FOUR SONTARANS standing behind, Rorke's Drift-style, so all eight guns can fire.

Five soldiers line up along the corridor, guns raised -

(CONTINUED)

43 CONTINUED: 43

Simultaneously, Ross on his radio, fast -

ROSS (CONT'D)  
Greyhound 40 declaring absolute  
emergency, Sontarans within factory  
grounds, east corridor grid six -

CUT TO:

44 INT. UNIT HQ - DAY 44

Alarms sounding -

COLONEL MACE  
Absolute emergency, declaring Code Red,  
all troops, Code Red!

THE DOCTOR  
Get them out of there!

COLONEL MACE  
All troops! Open fire!

CUT TO:

45 INT. ATMOS FACTORY. LONG CORRIDOR - DAY 45

The FIVE SOLDIERS open fire... but their guns just click.  
Useless. They keep trying, frantic -

COMMANDER SKORR  
Return fire!

FX: EIGHT SONTARAN GUNS fire; these guns shoot RED PULSES -

FX: the FIVE SOLDIERS hit by PULSES, shot dead -

ROSS  
The guns aren't working, tell the Doctor  
it's that Cordolaine signal -

FX: CU COMMANDER SKORR, firing -

FX: RED PULSES hit poor Ross, and he dies.

CUT TO:

46 INT. UNIT HQ - DAY 46

Alarms. COLONEL MACE on radio. THE DOCTOR agonised.

COLONEL MACE  
Greyhound 40, report, over? Greyhound  
40, report?

(CONTINUED)

46 CONTINUED:

46

THE DOCTOR

He wasn't Greyhound 40, his name was  
Ross, now listen to me and *get them out  
of there!!!*

Silence. Mace actually scared of the Doctor's fury.  
Then:

COLONEL MACE

Trap One to all stations. Retreat.  
Order imperative, immediate retreat!

CUT TO:

47 INT. ATMOS FACTORY. PRODUCTION LINE CORRIDOR - DAY

47

Production line corridor. SOLDIERS running, calls of  
'Retreat!'

SONTARANS appear at the far end, adopt the 4-kneeling, 4-  
standing positions, guns raised -

Soldiers run to a halt, as -

MORE SONTARANS appear at the opposite end, the soldiers  
trapped in the middle. They try to fire, guns clicking -

FX: SONTARANS open fire -

FX: SOLDIERS caught in red pulses from both directions -

PRIVATES HARRIS & GRAY appear behind the first group of  
Sontarans. Blank-faced, standing to attention:

PRIVATES HARRIS & GRAY

Reporting for duty, sir.

The Sontarans turn. One raises his gun.

FX: the Sontaran fires. (No reverse.)

CUT TO:

48 OMITTED

48

AND

AND

49

49

50 INT. ATMOS FACTORY. LONG CORRIDOR - DAY

50

Upstairs corridor. COMMANDER SKORR leads 4 SONTARANS  
along -

(CONTINUED)

50 CONTINUED: 50

COMMANDER SKORR  
This is too easy! They're running like  
slimebait from a speelfox!

And he smashes the window with his gun -

FX: he fires out!

CUT TO:

51 INT./EXT. ATMOS FACTORY. LOADING BAY - DAY 51

WIDE SHOT, PRAC SMOKE, SOLDIERS running out of the  
factory, fleeing, coughing, shoving on gas masks -

FX: SONTARAN RED PULSES strafing across the courtyard,  
hitting soldiers, felling them -

CLOSER on COMMANDER SKORR & SONTARANS at the upstairs  
window. Laughing, filled with fever.

COMMANDER SKORR  
This isn't war! This is sport!

FX: he fires off another volley, laughing!

CUT TO:

52 INT. UNIT HQ - DAY 52

Alarms sounding. STAFF running to and fro, controlled  
panic. COLONEL MACE grim.

COLONEL MACE  
They've taken the factory.

THE DOCTOR  
But why? They don't need it, why attack  
now, what are they up to..? Times like  
this, I could do with the Brigadier. No  
offence.

COLONEL MACE  
Oh, none taken. Sir Alistair's a fine  
man. If not the best! Unfortunately,  
he's stranded in Peru -

CAPTAIN PRICE interrupts, busy throughout, on her  
computer -

CAPTAIN PRICE  
Launch grid back online!

(CONTINUED)

52 CONTINUED:

52

THE BIG SCREEN lights up with the WORLD MAP, plus RED DOTS.

CUT TO CLONE MARTHA - separate from the action, to one side, apparently still investigating the TUBE OF GAS. But discreetly watching; she presses N on her PALM PILOT again -

And the screen dies again.

CAPTAIN PRICE (CONT'D)  
...they're inside the system, sir, it's coming from within UNIT itself.

COLONEL MACE  
Trace it, find out where it's coming from. And quickly! Gas levels?

CAPTAIN PRICE  
66% in major population areas, and rising!

On Clone Martha, at work on the gas, cool as anything.

CUT TO:

53 INT. SONTARAN SHIP. WAR ROOM - DAY

53

LIEUTENANT SKREE reporting to GENERAL STAAL.

LIEUTENANT SKREE  
Commander Skorr reports: victory! With many glorious deaths!

Staal turns, hearing the teleport noise -

FX: LUKE appears. Quiet, ashamed.

LUKE RATTIGAN  
I'm sorry to report, sir... I've failed. They wouldn't come, the students. They didn't have the imagination to believe.

GENERAL STAAL  
A pity. We've lost our target practice!

LUKE RATTIGAN  
...what d'you mean?

GENERAL STAAL  
Upon arrival on board this ship, your students would have been shot down.  
(MORE)

(CONTINUED)

53 CONTINUED:

53

GENERAL STAAL (CONT'D)

Perhaps they were more clever than you thought.

LUKE RATTIGAN

But... you promised me...

GENERAL STAAL

There was no Planetfall! Castor 36, indeed! We only needed you for installation of the ATMOS system.

LUKE RATTIGAN

No, but I'm on your side, I did everything you wanted -

(can't help himself)

- and it's not ATMOS-system, that's a tautology, it's just ATMOS -

GENERAL STAAL

Execute him!

LIEUTENANT SKREE raises a gun -

Luke stands back, terrified, activates the teleport -

FX: Luke disappears.

GENERAL STAAL (CONT'D)

A coward's retreat. Now close all teleport links to Earth. Isolate them, as they perish.

CUT TO:

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

54

BIG WIDE SHOT, LUKE all alone, just on the floor, curled up into a ball, foetal, sobbing, in his empty empire.

CUT TO:

55 INT. UNIT HQ - DAY

55

THE DOCTOR with COLONEL MACE, rifling through dozens of papers - UNIT strategies, factory plans, etc. Fast:

COLONEL MACE

...but why are they defending the factory only *after* we're inside?

The Doctor glancing at CLONE MARTHA (she doesn't see this).

(CONTINUED)

55 CONTINUED:

55

THE DOCTOR

Because they wanted UNIT here, you gave them something they needed. Something now hidden inside the factory. Something precious.

COLONEL MACE

Then we've got to recover it. This Cordolaine signal-thing, how does it work?

THE DOCTOR

It's the bullets, it causes expansion of the copper shell -

COLONEL MACE

(heading out)

Understood! I'm on it -

THE DOCTOR

For the billionth time, you can't fight Sontarans - !

But the Colonel's gone. The Doctor frustrated, runs over to a STAFF MEMBER.

THE DOCTOR (CONT'D)

Phone, have you got a phone? I need a mobile, quickly, hurry up -

And the staff member gives him a mobile -

The Doctor runs to a quiet, dark corner - as far away from Clone Martha as possible, far from anyone - and he huddles down, on the floor, secretive, dialling. Keeps this sotto:

THE DOCTOR (CONT'D)

C'mon c'mon c'mon...

SCENE CONTINUES INTERCUT WITH -

CUT TO:

56 INT. TARDIS - DAY

56

The mobile rings! DONNA jumps out of her skin, answers -

DONNA

What's happening, where are you?!

(CONTINUED)



56 CONTINUED:

56

THE DOCTOR

Still on Earth. But don't worry. I've got my secret weapon.

DONNA

And what's that?

THE DOCTOR

You!

DONNA

Somehow, that's not making me happy. Can't you just zap us down to Earth with that remote-thing?

THE DOCTOR

Haven't got a remote. Though I really should, but... I need you on that ship. That's why I made them move the Tardis. I'm sorry, but you've got to go outside.

DONNA

There's Sonterrums out there!

THE DOCTOR

SontArans. But they're on battle stations right now, they don't exactly walk around having coffee. I can talk you through it.

DONNA

...but what if they find me?

THE DOCTOR

I know. And I wouldn't ask, but there's nothing else I can do. The whole planet's choking, Donna.

Donna brave, goes down the ramp.

DONNA

What d'you need me to do?

THE DOCTOR

The Sontarans are inside the factory. Which means, they've got a teleport link with the ship. But they'll have deadlocked it, I need you to reopen the link.

DONNA

I can't even mend a fuse.

(CONTINUED)

56 CONTINUED: (2)

56

THE DOCTOR

Donna. Stop talking about yourself like that, you can do it, I promise.

She opens the door carefully, just a crack...

CUT TO:

57 INT. SONTARAN SHIP. CORRIDOR/TARDIS/UNIT MOBILE HQ - DAY 57

DONNA's POV through the crack in the Tardis door: a SONTARAN on guard. Its back to her.

She closes the door again, carefully, whispering now:

DONNA

There's a Sonterrren. SontAran.

THE DOCTOR

Did he see you?

DONNA

No, he's got his back to me.

THE DOCTOR

Right, Donna, listen, on the back of his neck, on his collar, there's a sort of plug, like a hole, the Probic Vent. One blow to the Probic Vent, knocks 'em out.

DONNA

(terrified)

He's gonna kill me.

THE DOCTOR

I'm sorry. I swear, I'm so sorry. But you've got to try.

JUMP CUT TO:

Donna, at the console. Picks up the Doctor's Mallet.

CUT TO:

58 INT. SONTARAN SHIP. CORRIDOR/UNIT MOBILE HQ - DAY 58

THE SONTARAN on guard, a few feet in front of the TARDIS.

DONNA opens the door, carefully. So, so scared.

Walks up behind him. Holding up the Mallet.

Pauses. Aims. Terrified.

(CONTINUED)

58

CONTINUED:

58

Then whacks him on the Probic Vent!

The Sontaran falls down, smack!, unconscious.

Donna with the mobile in her other hand -

DONNA

Back of the neck!

INTERCUT WITH THE DOCTOR still huddled in the corner -

THE DOCTOR

Now you've got to find the external  
junction feed, to the teleport.

DONNA

What's it look like?

THE DOCTOR

Circular panel on the wall, big symbol  
on the front, like a letter T with a  
horizontal line through it. Or two Fs  
back to back.

She's crossing to a closed door.

DONNA

There's a door.

THE DOCTOR

Should be a switch by the side.

By the door: a circle with a moulded imprint of a  
Sontaran hand, ie, three splayed fingers.

DONNA

There is, but it's Sontaran-shaped, you  
need three fingers.

THE DOCTOR

...you've got three fingers.

DONNA

Oh yeah.

And she puts thumb & two fingers on the moulding -

The door swishes open.

Revealing as wide an expanse of CORRIDOR as possible.

DONNA (CONT'D)

I'm through.

(CONTINUED)

58 CONTINUED: (2)

58

THE DOCTOR  
(smiles, genuine)  
You're brilliant, you are.

DONNA  
Shut up. Right. T with a line through  
it...

She heads off down the corridor, armed with only the  
mallet, sticking to the walls, ready to hide or run at  
any moment -

CUT TO UNIT HQ, The Doctor looking up, then standing, as  
COLONEL MACE strides in -

COLONEL MACE  
Ready for counter-attack!

THE DOCTOR  
I said, you don't stand a chance -

COLONEL MACE  
Positions! That means everyone!

And he throws - the Doctor catches -

A gas mask!

CUT TO:

59 INT. SONTARAN SHIP. CORRIDOR #2 - DAY

59

DONNA creeping along...

Hears footsteps!

She runs back, finds a dark alcove, presses herself into  
the wall, holds her breath, hiding herself.

TEN SONTARANS march past. Not seeing her.

CU Donna; never so scared, never so alone.

CUT TO:

60 EXT. ATMOS FACTORY. LOADING BAY - DAY

60

SMOKE IN THE AIR, dense. ROWS OF SANDBAGS marking UNIT's  
fall-back position from the Factory. GAS-MASKED SOLDIERS  
busy, with a STACK OF CRATES. Cracking them open:  
inside, NEW GUNS.

Soldiers grab them, distribute them.

(CONTINUED)

60

CONTINUED:

60

COLONEL MACE with THE DOCTOR, CLONE MARTHA catching up.

CLONE MARTHA

You're not going without me!

THE DOCTOR

Wouldn't dream of it.

Mace leads them to the crates & distribution. (Gas-mask-voices radioed, clear, like they've got internal comms). Mace shows the Doctor a BLACK BULLET.

COLONEL MACE

(of the ammo)

Latest firing stock, what d'you think, Doctor?

THE DOCTOR

Are you my mummy?

COLONEL MACE

If you could concentrate. Bullets with a rad-steel coating, no copper surface, should overcome the Cordolaine signal.

THE DOCTOR

But the Sontarans have got lasers! And you can't even see, in this fog, the night-vision doesn't work -

COLONEL MACE

Thank you, Doctor. Thank you for your lack of faith. But this time, I'm not listening.

\*  
\*  
\*

And Colonel Mace pulls off his gas mask. The gas doesn't touch him, he's so strong. On his radio, and INTERCUT with soldiers, listening:

\*  
\*  
\*

COLONEL MACE (CONT'D)

Attention, all troops! These Sontarans might think of us as primitive. As does every passing species with an axe to grind. They make a mockery of our weapons, our soldiers, our ideals. But no more! From this point on, it stops. From this point on, The Human Race fights back. And we show them! We show the warriors of Sontar what the people of Earth can do!

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

(on radio)

Trap One to Hawk Major! Go go go!

(CONTINUED)

60 CONTINUED: (2)

60

And he looks up - an almighty SOUND OF ENGINES -

PRAC FX: they're hit by a MASSIVE WIND! Literally, massive, SOLDIERS squatting down to shelter, reefs of smoke starting to shift, the Doctor, Colonel Mace & Martha blasted back against the wall, looking up -

THE DOCTOR  
What..? What???

FX: ABOVE THEM, a HUGE SILHOUETTE in the grey smoky sky -

WIDE SHOT of the area, the SMOKE now peeling away -

COLONEL MACE  
It's working! The area's clearing -  
engines to maximum!

THE DOCTOR  
...it's the Valiant!

FX: ABOVE, SMOKE clearing, to reveal THE VALIANT, SUSPENDED RIGHT ABOVE THE FACTORY, in all its glory, magnificent!

COLONEL MACE  
UNIT Carrier Ship Valiant, reporting for  
duty, Doctor!

CUT TO:

61 EXT. FX SHOT - DAY

61

FX: AERIAL VIEW of THE VALIANT, above the FACTORY, SMOKE clearing away in a circle below it -

FX: tracking round the down-turned fan-engines, full blast -

CUT TO:

62 EXT. ATMOS FACTORY. LOADING BAY - DAY

62

WIND BLASTING, THE LAST OF THE SMOKE billows away, EVERYONE ripping off gas masks - the Doctor looking up, excited -

THE DOCTOR  
Oh that is brilliant!

COLONEL MACE  
Getting a taste for it, Doctor?

(CONTINUED)

62 CONTINUED:

62

THE DOCTOR  
No, not at all, no, not me, no.

COLONEL MACE  
(on radio)  
Valiant - fire at will!

FX: VALIANT SEEN FROM BELOW, as LASERS (green lasers, the Torchwood/Sycorax laser from 2.X) blast down at the Factory -

CUT TO:

63 INT. ATMOS FACTORY. LONG CORRIDOR - DAY

63

TEN SONTARANS lined up along the corridor, as -

PRAC FX: ALL THE WINDOWS BLAST IN! The whole place shaking, RUBBLE flying, Sontarans staggering -

CUT TO:

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

64

SOLDIERS run to position, fast, take aim -

PRAC GUNS fire - !

SONTARANS in the upper window, hit by PRAC SQUIBS, fall -

FX: AT WINDOW #2, a SONTARAN fires, RED PULSES -

FX: THREE SOLDIERS hit by RED PULSES, fall -

UNIT SQUAD readies a BAZOOKA -

PRAC FX: it fires -

PRAC FX: WINDOW #2 EXPLODES!

FX: the VALIANT fires, another LASER BLAST!

CUT TO:

65 INT./EXT. ATOMS FACTORY. LOADING BAY - DAY

65

PRAC FX: FIREBALL EXPLOSION, falling SONTARANS silhouetted!

CUT TO:

66           INT./EXT. ATMOS FACTORY. LOADING BAY - DAY66

SOLDIERS run forward - boot in the door, run inside -

CUT TO:

67           INT. ATMOS FACTORY. LONG CORRIDOR - DAY           67

Corridor shattered, dazed SONTARANS still staggering -

UNIT SOLDIERS running to positions - PRAC FIRE -

PRAC SQUIBS on the Sontarans, they fall -

CUT TO:

68 INT./EXT. ATMOS FACTORY. JUNCTION OF TWO CORRIDORS - DAY 68

COLONEL MACE to THE DOCTOR & CLONE MARTHA -

COLONEL MACE  
East and north secure, you coming?

And he runs - the Doctor & Clone Martha following -

FX: SONTARAN RED PULSES strafing b/g as the Doctor runs, flinching from fire, still on his mobile.

THE DOCTOR  
Donna, hold on! I'm coming!

Behind him, Clone Martha stays behind for a second, presses N on her PALM PILOT again -

CUT TO:

69 OMITTED 69

70 INT. UNIT MOBILE HQ - DAY 70

THE WORLD MAP & RED DOTS are back on the BIG SCREEN...

But they die again, go to static.

CAPTAIN PRICE  
Stadium to Trap One, wherever this  
interference is coming from, it's with  
us, sir, it's within 500 metres of the  
base -

CUT TO:



71     INT. ATMOS FACTORY. JUNCTION OF TWO CORRIDORS - DAY     71

Far end of the corridor: SOLDIERS, running, PRAC FIRE.

But THE DOCTOR's letting them go, listening to blips from the sonic, tracing the signal - as CLONE MARTHA runs up -

CLONE MARTHA  
Shouldn't we follow the Colonel?

THE DOCTOR  
Naaah, you and me, Martha Jones. Just like old times!  
(following blips)  
Alien technology... this way!

And they run, in the opposite direction to the soldiers -

CUT TO:

72     INT. ATMOS FACTORY. LONG CORRIDOR - DAY     72

COMMANDER SKORR mid-corridor, with TWO SONTARANS -

SOLDIERS appear at one end, PRAC FIRE -

PRAC SQUIBS hit the TWO SONTARANS, they fall -

FX: Commander Skorr loves it, fires RED PULSES, bloodlust -

COMMANDER SKORR  
The honour of battle! *The glory!*

CUT TO:

73     INT. ATMOS FACTORY. CLONE ROOM CORRIDOR - DAY     73

THE DOCTOR following the sonic-blips, with CLONE MARTHA. The sounds of gunfire & explosions from above.

THE DOCTOR  
No Sontarans down here, they can't resist a battle... Here we go...

And he's heading towards the Cloning Room Door...

On Clone Martha, following. Eyes cold.

CUT TO:

74     INT. ATMOS FACTORY. CLONING ROOM - DAY     74

THE DOCTOR enters, CLONE MARTHA behind...

(CONTINUED)

74 CONTINUED:

74

And immediately, he's all compassion - though not surprised - going to the unconscious wired-up real-MARTHA.

THE DOCTOR

Ohh, Martha, I'm sorry...

(checks pulse)

Still alive.

(looks up)

Am I supposed to be impressed?

Because Clone Martha is now pointing a revolver at him.

CLONE MARTHA

Wish you carried a gun, now?

THE DOCTOR

Not at all.

CLONE MARTHA

I've been stopping the nuclear launch, all this time.

THE DOCTOR

Doing exactly what I wanted. I needed to stop the missiles, just as much as the Sontarans, I'm not having Earth start an interstellar war. You're a triple agent!

She steps forward; they circle round a little, in that standoff-way, the Doctor slowly moving to Martha's head.

CLONE MARTHA

When did you know?

THE DOCTOR

About you? Right from the start. Reduced iris contraction, slight thinning of the hair follicles on the left temple, and frankly, you smell. Might as well have worn a t-shirt saying 'CLONE!,' although maybe not in front of Captain Jack, you remember him, don't you? Cos you've got all her memories, that's why the Sontarans had to protect her, to keep you inside UNIT, cos Martha Jones is keeping you alive -

And he rips the electrodes & wires off Martha's head!

Martha gasps awake!

(CONTINUED)

74 CONTINUED: (2)

74

Clone Martha convulses, agony, falls, drops the gun -

The Doctor runs over, kicks the gun away -

Martha sitting up, gasping, the Doctor running back to help her, holding her, helping her to sit forward -

THE DOCTOR (CONT'D)

It's all right it's all right it's all right, I'm here, I've got you -

MARTHA

There was this thing, Doctor, this alien, with this head, oh my God...

(sees the clone)

That's me.

The Doctor's mobile rings. Still holding Martha:

THE DOCTOR

Blimey, I'm busy -

(on the phone)

Got it?

CUT TO:

75 INT. SONTARAN SHIP. CORRIDOR #3 - DAY

75

DONNA now in a new bit of corridor, standing in front of a circular panel with the T & line symbol. Whispered:

DONNA

Yes, now hurry up!

CUT TO:

76 INT. ATMOS FACTORY. CLONING ROOM - DAY

76

THE DOCTOR runs to sonic the TELEPORT AREA, on the phone -

THE DOCTOR

Take off the covering, all the blue switches inside, flick them *up*, like a fusebox -

CUT TO:

77 INT. ATMOS FACTORY. LONG CORRIDOR - DAY

77

FX: COMMANDER SKORR firing RED PULSES, yelling his rage -

COLONEL MACE steps into the corridor, behind him.

(CONTINUED)

77 CONTINUED:

77

COLONEL MACE  
You will face me, sir!

Commander Skorr spins round, roaring!

*Bang! Bang! Bang!* Colonel Mace fires his revolver.

Skorr groans... and he sinks down.

Mace strides forward, to stand over the prone Skorr.

CU Skorr, breathing his last. And happy at last.

COMMANDER SKORR  
...wonderful.

CUT TO:

78 OMITTED

78

79 INT. ATMOS FACTORY. CLONING ROOM - DAY

79

THE DOCTOR at the TELEPORT, sonicking. Presuming he's worn his coat throughout; MARTHA's now swaddled in it. And she's crouching down by CLONE MARTHA, who's slumped against a wall. Dying. Martha kind, gentle.

FX: DUPLICATION as and when, TBC. Martha reaches out...

CLONE MARTHA  
Don't touch me!

MARTHA  
It's not my fault. The Sontarans created you. But you had all my memories...

Clone Martha staring at her, now. Quieter:

CLONE MARTHA  
You've got a brother. Sister. Mother and father...

MARTHA  
If you don't help me, they're going to die.

CLONE MARTHA  
You love them.

MARTHA  
Yes. Remember that...?

(CONTINUED)

79 CONTINUED:

79

THE DOCTOR  
(still working)  
The gas. Tell us about the gas.

CLONE MARTHA  
(rallies, vicious)  
He's the enemy!

MARTHA  
Then tell me. It's not just poison,  
what's it for? Martha. Please.

CLONE MARTHA  
...Caesofine Concentrate. One part  
Probic 5, two parts Bosteen.

THE DOCTOR  
Clonefeed! It's *clonefeed*!

MARTHA  
What's clonefeed?

THE DOCTOR  
Like amniotic fluid, for Sontarans.  
That's why they're not invading -  
they're converting the atmosphere.  
Changing the planet into a clone world!  
Earth becomes a great big hatchery! Cos  
the Sontarans are clones, that's how  
they reproduce. Give 'em a planet this  
big, they'll create billions of new  
soldiers...

CUT BACK TO MARTHA & CLONE MARTHA. DUPLICATION FX.

CLONE MARTHA  
My heart. It's getting slower.

MARTHA  
There's nothing I can do...

CLONE MARTHA  
In your mind... You've got so many  
plans. So much you want to do.

MARTHA  
And I will. 'Never do tomorrow what you  
can do today', my mum says, 'cos -

CLONE MARTHA  
- 'cos you never know how long you've  
got.'

(CONTINUED)

79 CONTINUED: (2)

79

They smile.

CLONE MARTHA (CONT'D)  
Martha Jones... All that life.

And she closes her eyes. Gone.

Martha takes the engagement ring off the Clone's finger.

Puts it on her own.

She looks at the Doctor. He's sorry. Silence, then:

DONNA OOV  
*Doctaaa - !!!*

CUT TO:

80 OMITTED  
THRU  
83

80  
THRU  
83

84 INT. SONTARAN SHIP. CORRIDOR #3 - DAY

84

DONNA, at the open wall-panel - with all blue switches  
now up - on the mobile, terrified, mallet in hand, as -

Far down the corridor, the TWO SONTARANS stop, hoist guns -

DONNA  
Blue switches done - but they've found  
me!

CUT TO:

85 INT. ATMOS FACTORY. CLONING ROOM - DAY

85

THE DOCTOR slams switches -

THE DOCTOR  
*Now!*

CUT TO:

86 INT. SONTARAN SHIP. CORRIDOR #3 - DAY

86

FX: DONNA disappears in a teleport glow -

FX: the TWO SONTARANS fire, RED PULSES -

PRAC FX: SMALL EXPLOSIONS on the wall. But Donna's gone.

CUT TO:

87     INT. ATMOS FACTORY. CLONING ROOM - DAY

87

DONNA runs into THE DOCTOR's arms, big hug!

                  DONNA  
Ohhh, did I tell you how much I hate  
you?!

                  THE DOCTOR  
Hold on, get off me - gotta bring down  
the Tardis -

He presses more buttons -

CUT TO:

88     EXT. ALLEYWAY - DAY

88

FX: THE TARDIS, with the DEVICES still attached, appears  
back where it was, in the TELEPORT GLOW.

CUT TO:

89     INT. ATMOS FACTORY. CLONING ROOM - DAY

89

DOCTOR & DONNA in TELEPORT AREA (she's still got the  
mallet)

                  THE DOCTOR  
Right, now, Martha, you coming?

Martha running across, now with the PALM PILOT.

                  MARTHA  
What about this thing?

                  THE DOCTOR  
Keep pressing N, we want to keep those  
missiles on the ground -

(And Martha keeps it till sc.116.) Donna's seen the  
clone:

                  DONNA  
But... there's two of them.

                  THE DOCTOR  
Long story.

He gets them both into the teleport, readies the button -

                  THE DOCTOR (CONT'D)  
Here we go, the old team, back together!  
Well, the new team.

(CONTINUED)

89 CONTINUED:

89

DONNA  
We're not going back to that ship!

THE DOCTOR  
No, I needed the teleport working, so we  
could get to -

FX: TELEPORT GLOW, all three vanish -

CUT TO:

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

90

FX: THE DOCTOR, DONNA (with mallet) & MARTHA (with Palm Pilot) appear!

THE DOCTOR  
- here! The Rattigan Academy, owned by -

And LUKE RATTIGAN is there. Frightened, shaking,  
pointing his gun at them.

LUKE RATTIGAN  
Don't tell people. What I did. It  
wasn't my fault, the Sontarans lied to  
me, they promised me -

The Doctor doesn't give a toss, walks past him, just  
pulling the gun out of his hand and chucking it away -

THE DOCTOR  
If I see one more gun...

And he keeps walking, heading out. Luke left like he's  
nothing, Donna & Martha striding past like he doesn't  
exist.

DONNA  
D'you know, that coat sort of works.

MARTHA  
Feel like a kid in my Dad's clothes.

DONNA  
If you're calling him Dad, you're  
definitely getting over him.

CUT TO:

91 INT. SONTARAN SHIP. WAR ROOM - DAY

91

LT.SKREE reporting, as GENERAL STAAL strides back in.

(CONTINUED)



91 CONTINUED:

91

LIEUTENANT SKREE

A human female, on board ship - it could only be the Doctor's work. And the teleport system has been deadlocked open!

GENERAL STAAL

No matter. Increase the ATMOS devices to maximum. Choke them!

He crosses to the window -

FX: THE VIEW OF EARTH, now a grey, smoggy planet, only the centres of the oceans shining with any colour.

GENERAL STAAL (CONT'D)

Behold. The cloneworld is born!

CUT TO:

92 EXT. NOBLES' STREET - DAY

92

CU CAR EXHAUST, still belching out gas...

FX: STREET. The FOG even denser than before.

CUT TO:

93 INT. NOBLES' LIVING ROOM - DAY

93

WILF stuffing newspapers under the door.

But it's not working. The room's now filled with wisps of smoke, a faint haze.

SYLVIA on her knees in the middle of the room, crying. Wilf kneels beside her. Holds her. Rocks her gently.

WILF

Oh, my little girl. We'll be all right. Donna said so. She promised...

WIDE SHOT, the two of them alone in the hazy room.

CUT TO:

94 OMITTED

94

95 INT. RATTIGAN ACADEMY. LAB - DAY

95

THE DOCTOR going *WILD!* Ripping through Luke's experiments, jamming bits together - DONNA helping, handing him the mallet, so he can clobber things

(CONTINUED)

95 CONTINUED:

95

together, MARTHA on the Palm Pilot, still stabbing N,  
LUKE standing back, miserable.

THE DOCTOR

- that's why the Sontarans had to stop  
the missiles, they were holding back cos  
Caesofine Gas is volatile! That's why  
they had to use you -  
(ie, Martha)  
- to stop the nuclear attack, cos ground-  
to-air engagement could've sparked off  
the whole thing -

MARTHA

What, like set fire to the atmosphere?

THE DOCTOR

Yup! They need all the gas intact, to  
breed their clone army. But all the  
time, we had Luke here, and his dream  
factory - planning a little trip, were  
we?

LUKE RATTIGAN

They promised me a new world.

THE DOCTOR

And you were building equipment, ready  
to terraform El Mondo Luko, so Humans  
could live there, and breathe the air  
with this - !

He produces his invention! A cobbled-together THIN METAL  
COLUMN, about 4ft tall; the switch is separate, like a  
remote, connected to the column by a wire.

THE DOCTOR (CONT'D)

An Atmospheric Convertor!

And he runs out -

CUT TO:

96 EXT. RATTIGAN ACADEMY - DAY

96

THE DOCTOR & METAL COLUMN running out on to the lawn,  
DONNA MARTHA & LUKE following. As the Doctor plonks the  
column down, stabs at buttons, the others staring,  
seeing:

FX: LONDON in the distance. Barely visible, massive FOG.

(CONTINUED)

96 CONTINUED:

96

DONNA

That's London. You can't even see it.  
My family's in there...

THE DOCTOR

If I can get this on the right setting -

MARTHA

Doctor. Hold on. You said the  
atmosphere would ignite.

THE DOCTOR

Yes, I did, didn't I?

And he holds the column's switch-on-wire, presses it -

FX: A RED BOLT OF ENERGY shoots into the DIRTY GREY SKY.

They watch...

FX: the BOLT disappears into the GREY SMOG.

And they wait...

FX: *WHOOMPH!!* THE WHOLE SKY IS SET ON FIRE!

HIGH ANGLE on The Doctor, Martha, Donna, Luke, flinching,  
shielding their eyes, lit by PRAC RED LIGHT -

CUT TO:

97 EXT. ATMOS FACTORY. LOADING BAY - DAY

97

HIGH ANGLE ON COLONEL MACE, CAPTAIN PRICE & SOLDIERS  
looking up, lit by PRAC RED LIGHT -

FX: THE WHOLE SKY above the VALIANT rips across with  
FIRE!

CUT TO:

98 EXT. NOBLES' STREET - DAY

98

WILF & SYLVIA running to the window, faces at the glass,  
lit by PRAC RED LIGHT, looking up -

FX: WIDE SHOT STREET, the WHOLE SKY on FIRE! Though the  
FOG is thinning now, the street more visible...

CUT TO:

99 INT. TARDIS/SONTARAN SHIP. WAR ROOM - DAY

99

Alarms! GENERAL STAAL crossing to the window -

(CONTINUED)

99 CONTINUED: 99

GENERAL STAAL  
What's happening - ?

FX: THE WINDOW POV of the EARTH, as a WAVE OF FIRE rips  
across the entire planet -

CUT TO:

100 EXT. FX SHOT - DAY 100

FX: NEW YORK, the WAVE OF FIRE rolls across the sky,  
above the city, silhouetting all the towers -

CUT TO:

101 EXT. RATTIGAN ACADEMY - DAY 101

HIGH ANGLE on THE DOCTOR, DONNA, MARTHA & LUKE, staring  
up, flinching, lit by PRAC RED LIGHT. Grim:

THE DOCTOR  
(crossed fingers)  
Please, please, please...

FX: and the FIRE RIPS OUT OF EXISTENCE, as fast as it  
came. Ripping away to reveal blue skies!

CUT TO:

102 EXT. NOBLES' STREET - DAY 102

FX: THE BURNING SKY rips away, gone!

CUT TO:

103 EXT. FX SHOT - DAY 103

FX: THE SONTARAN SHIP POV of the EARTH, as the FIRE rips  
away into nothingness.

CUT TO:

104 EXT. NOBLES' STREET - DAY 104

SYLVIA opens the door. WILF following. Staring up,  
boggling, then smiling like kids.

NEIGHBOURS opening doors, stepping out, looking up...

WIDE SHOT. Blue skies! No fog! The cars have stopped!

Wilf whooping! Sylvia & Wilf hug, overjoyed!

CUT TO:

105      INT./EXT. ATMOS FACTORY. LOADING BAY - DAY      105

SOLDIERS cheering! Laughing, whooping! And what the hell, CAPTAIN PRICE gives COLONEL MACE a big kiss!

CUT TO:

106 EXT. RATTIGAN ACADEMY - DAY 106

DONNA & MARTHA whooping, still looking up at the sky.  
LUKE just staring, in awe of the Doctor; feeling small:

LUKE RATTIGAN  
He's a genius...

DONNA  
That was amazing!

MARTHA  
Just brilliant!

But THE DOCTOR picks up the COLUMN, grim:

THE DOCTOR  
Now we're in trouble.

CUT TO:

107      INT. SONTARAN SHIP. WAR ROOM - DAY      107

GENERAL STAAL; quiet, boiling fury:

GENERAL STAAL  
It seems we must revert to basic  
Sontaran Stratagem One.  
(roars)  
We will ravage this planet! Prepare  
weapons! Wipe them out! Every last  
stinking Human beast!

CUT TO:

108 EXT. FX SHOT - DAY 108

FX: CLOSE on the SONTARAN SHIP. A new war-alarm starts blaring, as GUN PORTS slide open.

CUT TO:

109 INT. RATTIGAN ACADEMY. LUKE'S FLOOR - DAY 109

THE DOCTOR runs across to the TELEPORT AREA, carrying the COLUMN. Then stands there. Scared.

DONNA, MARTHA, LUKE run in, stop, horrified, realising...

(CONTINUED)

109 CONTINUED:

109

THE DOCTOR

Right. So. Donna. Thank you. For everything. Martha. And you. Oh, so many times. And Luke. Do something clever with your life.

DONNA

...you're saying goodbye.

THE DOCTOR

Sontarans are never defeated. They'll be getting ready for war. And, well, y'know, I've recalibrated this for Sontaran air, so...

MARTHA

You're gonna ignite them.

DONNA

You'll kill yourself.

MARTHA

Just... send that thing up! On its own, I dunno, put it on a delay!

THE DOCTOR

I can't.

DONNA

Why not?!

THE DOCTOR

I've got to give them a choice.

FX: the Doctor & column disappear.

Donna & Martha; absolute horror. Even Luke, wide-eyed.

CUT TO:

110 INT. SONTARAN SHIP. WAR ROOM - DAY

110

War-alarm blaring. GENERAL STAAL in his element:

GENERAL STAAL

Ohh, excellent.

Because THE DOCTOR is standing in the TELEPORT AREA. The METAL COLUMN at his side. The SWITCH in his hand.

THE DOCTOR

General Staal. You know what this is.  
(MORE)

(CONTINUED)

110 CONTINUED:

110

THE DOCTOR (CONT'D)

But there's one more option. You can leave. Just... go. Sontaran High Command need never know what happened here.

GENERAL STAAL

Your stratagem would be wise. If Sontarans feared death. But we do not! At arms!

ALL THE SONTARANS, except Staal, raise weapons.

THE DOCTOR

I'll do it, Staal. If it saves the Earth, I'll do it.

GENERAL STAAL

A warrior doesn't talk! He acts!

THE DOCTOR

I'm giving you the chance to leave!

GENERAL STAAL

And miss the glory of this moment?

LIEUTENANT SKREE

All weapons targeting Earth, sir, firing in twenty!

THE DOCTOR

I'm warning you!

GENERAL STAAL

And I salute you! Take aim!

Guns readied higher, pointing at the Doctor!

The Doctor's hand on the switch!

THE DOCTOR

Shoot me and I'm still gonna press this, you'll die, Staal - -

GENERAL STAAL

Knowing that you die too!

LIEUTENANT SKREE

Firing in fifteen!

GENERAL STAAL

For the glory of Sontar! Sontar - *ha!*  
Sontar - *ha!* Sontar - *ha!*

(CONTINUED)

110 CONTINUED: (2) 110

Stall makes the fist-punch-gesture; the other Sontarans don't, staying with guns raised, but they join the chant:

ALL THE SONTARANS  
Sontar - *ha!* Sontar - *ha!*

Faster, louder, more intense...

LIEUTENANT SKREE  
Firing in 10... 9... 8...

THE DOCTOR  
I'll do it!

GENERAL STAAL  
*Then do it!*

The Doctor's hand on the switch. Can he do it..?

His despair.

The chant. The bloodlust. The insanity.

CUT TO:

111 INT. RATTIGAN ACADEMY. LUKE'S FLOOR - DAY 111

LUKE like a madman, jamming wires on the TELEPORT together -

MARTHA  
What are you doing - ?!

- he jumps on to the floor-panel, faces front. Brave:

LUKE RATTIGAN  
Something clever.

FX: LUKE teleports out -

CUT TO:

112 INT. SONTARAN SHIP. WAR ROOM - DAY 112

ALL THE SONTARANS & STAAL chanting -

ALL THE SONTARANS  
Sontar - *ha!* Sontar - *ha!* -

When...

FX: THE DOCTOR glows with TELEPORT LIGHT, fades, but this time LUKE fades up, in his place, SWAPPING OVER, Luke solidifying as the Doctor disappears -

(CONTINUED)



112 CONTINUED: 112

The switch-on-wire staying mid-air, now in Luke's hand -

CUT TO:

113 INT. RATTIGAN ACADEMY. LUKE'S FLOOR - DAY 113

FX: TELEPORT GLOW, the Doctor thrown to the floor -

CUT TO:

114 INT. SONTARAN SHIP. WAR ROOM - DAY 114

SONTARANS silent, stopped dead.

And LUKE holds the SWITCH up. Head high.

LUKE RATTIGAN  
Sontar? *Hah!*

And he presses the button.

CUT TO:

115 EXT. FX SHOT 115

FX: CLOSE ON THE SONTARAN SHIP as all the WINDOWS LIGHT UP, IGNITE WITH FIRE, BURSTING OUT -

FX: WIDER, seeing the WHOLE SHIP EXPLODE!

FX: WIDER, the EXPLOSION drifting away into curls of flame, dispersing; FX SHOT X 2 in duration, taking a while for it to fade away into nothing, above the peaceful EARTH...

CUT TO:

116 INT. RATTIGAN ACADEMY. LUKE'S FLOOR - DAY 116

WIDE, all three on the floor, THE DOCTOR, sitting up, dazed, MARTHA kneeling beside him, hugging him, DONNA the other side, giving him a punch on the arm, like, don't ever do that again. No one smiling; more exhausted, stunned.

But alive. Hold on that, then...

CUT TO:

117 EXT. NOBLES' STREET - NEXT DAY 117

The most ordinary street in the world.

A MAN's peeling the ATMOS STICKER off his windscreen.

(CONTINUED)

117 CONTINUED: 117

SYLVIA's heading towards the house, with shopping bags.  
Calls across to a NEIGHBOUR:

SYLVIA  
Walked all the way! Won't catch me  
driving!

And she heads into the house...

CUT TO:

118 INT. NOBLES' HOUSE. KITCHEN - NEXT DAY 118

CU BAGS being dumped on the kitchen counter.

SYLVIA fussing round, with DONNA & WILF sitting opposite  
each other at the kitchen table.

SYLVIA  
Streets are half-empty, people still  
aren't driving, there's kids on bikes  
all over the place, it's wonderful -  
unpack that lot, I'm gonna see if  
Suzette's all right...

And she bustles out. Donna & Grandad secretive:

WILF  
I won't tell her. Best not.  
Let's just keep it our little secret.  
And you go with him, that wonderful  
Doctor. Go and see the stars. Then  
bring a bit of them home, for your old  
Gramps.

Donna just stands, goes to him. Kisses his forehead.

DONNA  
Love you.

And she walks out.

On Donna, tearful, as she walks down the hall.

On Wilf, watching her go. Eyes shining, so proud.

CUT TO:

119 INT. TARDIS - NEXT DAY 119

DONNA walks in. A bit subdued, seeing THE DOCTOR &  
MARTHA at the console. (NB, she leaves the door slightly-  
open.)

(CONTINUED)

119 CONTINUED:

119

MARTHA

How were they?

DONNA

Oh, same old stuff. They're fine.

Then she puts on a smile, the public Donna. To Martha:

DONNA (CONT'D)

So! You gonna come with us? We're not exactly short of space.

MARTHA

Ohh, I've missed all this. But you know? I'm good here. Back at home. And I'm better cos I've been away. Besides...

(engagement ring)

Someone needs me. Never mind the universe, I've got a great big world of my own, now.

Suddenly - *BANG!* The TARDIS door slams shut.

Unnoticed, the HAND-IN-JAR starts bubbling!

THE DOCTOR

What? But... What?? What...?

The rotor starts to move up and down, engines roar -

MARTHA

Doctor! Don't you dare -

THE DOCTOR

No, no, no, I didn't touch anything -

Tardis jolts, all three stagger, clinging to the console -

THE DOCTOR (CONT'D)

We're in flight! It's not me!

DONNA

Where are we going?!

THE DOCTOR

I don't know, it's out of control!

MARTHA

Doctor, just listen to me, you take me home! Take me home *right now!!!*

END OF EPISODE 4.5