

DOCTOR WHO 4

Episode 7

By

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BLUE REVISIONS

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1 INT. AGATHA'S ROOM 1976 -- NIGHT X

1

A stormy night. A window blasted by rain. Caption -
1976

A lightning FLASH - which illuminates a gaudily-covered
70s edition paperback; **THE MURDER OF ROGER ACKROYD** *Agatha
Christie*. PAN up to reveal a young female private NURSE,
reading. It's a large old-fashioned room, full of
shadows.

She's at the bedside of OLD AGATHA, 86. Asleep,
restless, then suddenly she wakes, distraught -

OLD AGATHA
Nurse! Nurse!

The nurse puts down the book, hurries to her side.

NURSE
It's all right, Agatha, I'm here.

OLD AGATHA
The dream. I had that dream. It came
again. But I'll never know!

NURSE
Never know what?

OLD AGATHA
Something happened to me, fifty years
ago. Something strange and terrible and
marvellous. But I can't remember!

NURSE
Why worry about it now?

OLD AGATHA
Because I'm dying, and I'll never know
the truth! I can glimpse just...
fragments. An old house -

LIGHTNING FLASH - CUT TO - Eddison Hall in the sunshine,
sc.2.

OLD AGATHA (CONT'D)
Murder!

LIGHTNING FLASH - CUT TO - PROFESSOR PEACH's horror,
sc.6.

OLD AGATHA (CONT'D)
A terrible creature -

(CONTINUED)

1 CONTINUED: 1

LIGHTNING FLASH - CUT TO - snatched shot of the VESPIFORM -

OLD AGATHA (CONT'D)

And a handsome stranger. The man in the brown suit.

He belongs everywhere and nowhere, a genius, a harlequin, a hero. But I can't remember who he is!

FLASH - THE DOCTOR in all his glory, sc.?.

CLOSE on Old Agatha.

OLD AGATHA (CONT'D)

I've written so many mysteries. Before I die, I have to solve mine! Who is he? Who is the Doctor?

CUT TO:

TITLES

2 EXT. EDDISON HALL -- DAY 1 2

WIDE SHOT: A fine old country mansion, long gravel drive.

Wind blows, scattering leaves. Sound of ancient engines.

CUT TO:

3 EXT. EDDISON HALL (SIDE) -- DAY 1 3

The TARDIS has arrived, tucked round a corner of the house, THE DOCTOR and DONNA emerging -

THE DOCTOR

Ooh, smell that air! Grass and lemonade and a little bit of mint, a hint of mint, must be the 1920's.

DONNA

You can tell what year it is just by smelling?

THE DOCTOR

Oh yes!

DONNA

Or maybe the great big vintage car coming down the drive gave it away.

(CONTINUED)

3 CONTINUED: 3

An open-topped car is crunching up the gravel drive -

CUT TO:

4 EXT. EDDISON HALL (FRONT) -- DAY 1 4

The car pulls up and GREEVES the butler, 50s, stands ready to greet the driver; PROFESSOR PEACH, 60s, getting out of the car, FOOTMEN collecting luggage from the boot.

GREEVES

Good afternoon, Professor Peach.

PROFESSOR PEACH

Hello, Greeves old man.

(a bicycle bell rings,
he turns)

Ah - Reverend!

REV GOLIGHTLY, 40, rides up on his bike.

REV GOLIGHTLY

Professor Peach! Beautiful day. The Lord's in his heaven, all's right with the world.

GREEVES

(nods)

Reverend Golightly.

(to both)

Lady Eddison requests that you make yourselves comfortable in your rooms. Cocktails will be served on the lawn from half past four.

PROFESSOR PEACH

You go on up. I need to check something in the library. Alone.

REV GOLIGHTLY

Supposed to be a party. All this work, it'll be the death of you!

They follow Greeves into the house -

CUT TO:

5 EXT. EDDISON HALL (SIDE) -- DAY 1 5

REVEAL that THE DOCTOR and DONNA have observed this scene.

(CONTINUED)

5 CONTINUED:

5

DONNA
Never mind Planet Zog - a party in the
1920's, that's more like it!

THE DOCTOR
Trouble is, we haven't been invited.
(waves psychic paper)
Oh, I forgot, yes we have!

CUT TO:

6 INT. LIBRARY -- DAY 1

6

A large library. Big glass-fronted bookcase on one side,
a fireplace on the other, desk in the centre.

PROFESSOR PEACH holds up a piece of paper from a pile on
the desk. He brings out another, compares them.

PROFESSOR PEACH
I was right. Kept secret for all these
years... It's unbelievable! But why
didn't they ask...?
(looks up, startled)
Heavens!

THE MURDERER's (human) POV, entering the library, as
Peach hurriedly hides the pieces of paper.

PROFESSOR PEACH (CONT'D)
Oh, it's you. I was just doing a little
research... I say, what are you doing
with that lead piping?

A strange buzzing sound - PRAC purple glow shines on
Peach -

RISING SHOT: Multi-faceted alien POV - Peach terrified -

PROFESSOR PEACH (CONT'D)
But that's impossible... No! No-!

ALIEN POV, looking down on CU Peach, in terror -

CUT TO:

7 EXT. EDDISON HALL (SIDE) -- DAY 1

7

THE DOCTOR raps on the side of the TARDIS.

THE DOCTOR
We'll be late for cocktails!

(CONTINUED)

7 CONTINUED: 7

DONNA steps out, looking incredible in 20s gear.

DONNA
What d'you think? Flapper or slapper?

THE DOCTOR
Flapper. You look lovely!

Big smiles, they head off, arm in arm, loving it.

CUT TO:

8 EXT. LAWN -- DAY 1 8

CLOSE on a spinning gramophone record. 1920s music.

Cut to WIDE: long tables with glasses, drinks, fruit.
GREEVES at the French windows at the rear of the house.
6 FOOTMEN lined up, on duty. One of them young and
handsome, he's DAVENPORT. MISS CHANDRAKALA supervises;
the housekeeper, mid-60s, stern; the keeper of secrets.

MISS CHANDRAKALA
Look sharp, we have guests!

THE DOCTOR and DONNA are walking towards the lawn.

THE DOCTOR
Good afternoon!

DAVENPORT
Drinks, sir, ma'am?

DONNA
Sidecar please.

THE DOCTOR
And a lime and soda, thank you.

GREEVES
May I announce Lady Clemency Eddison!

LADY EDDISON, 60, beautiful, emerges from the house. She
wears a purple jewel on a necklace.

THE DOCTOR
Lady Eddison!

LADY EDDISON
Forgive me, but who exactly might you be
and what are you doing here?

(CONTINUED)

8 CONTINUED:

8

THE DOCTOR

I'm the Doctor, and this is Miss Donna Noble, of the Chiswick Nobles.

DONNA

Good afternoon, my lady. Topping day, what? Spiffing! Top hole!

THE DOCTOR

No, don't do that, don't.

(psychic paper out)

We were thrilled to receive your invitation, my lady. We met at the Ambassador's reception.

DONNA

He really spoilt us.

During this, Davenport brings the drinks.

LADY EDDISON

Doctor, how could I forget you? But one must be sure with the Unicorn on the loose.

THE DOCTOR

A unicorn? Brilliant! Where?

LADY EDDISON

The Unicorn. The jewel thief. Nobody knows who he is! He's just struck again, snatched Lady Barrington's pearls from right under her very nose.

DONNA

Funny place to wear pearls.

GREEVES

May I announce Colonel Hugh Curbishley, the Honourable Roger Curbishley.

COLONEL HUGH, 75, wheelchair, a newspaper on his lap, is wheeled up by handsome ROGER, early 30s.

LADY EDDISON

My husband and my son.

COLONEL HUGH

Forgive me if I don't rise. Never been the same since that flu epidemic back in '18.

(CONTINUED)

8 CONTINUED: (2)

8

ROGER
(takes Donna's hand)
My, you're a super lady.

DONNA
Oh, I like the cut of your jib.
(raising her glass)
Chin chin.

Davenport hands a drink to Roger. A suggestive rapport:

DAVENPORT
Your usual, sir?

ROGER
Thank you, Davenport. Just how I like
it.

DONNA
(sotto)
How come she's an Eddison but her
husband and son are Curbishleys?

THE DOCTOR
The Eddison title descends through her.
One day Roger will be a lord.

DONNA
It's like an alien planet to me.

GREEVES
May I announce Miss Robina Redmond!

ROBINA, 28, gorgeous flapper, walks from the house.

LADY EDDISON
She's the absolute hit of the social
scene. A must! Miss Redmond!

ROBINA
Spiffing to meet you at last, my lady!
What super fun!

DONNA
Oh, she can say spiffing, not me.

GREEVES
Reverend Arnold Golightly!

REV GOLIGHTLY emerges on to the lawn.

(CONTINUED)

8 CONTINUED: (3)

8

LADY EDDISON

Reverend, how are you? I heard about the church, last Thursday night, those ruffians breaking in.

COLONEL HUGH

You apprehended them, I hear!

REV GOLIGHTLY

As the Christian Fathers taught me, we must forgive them their trespasses, quite literally.

ROGER

Some of these young boys deserve a decent thrashing.

DAVENPORT

Couldn't agree more, sir.

Donna & the Doctor see Davenport wink at Roger.

DONNA

(sotto to the Doctor)

Oh, typical. All the decent men are on the other bus.

THE DOCTOR

Or Time Lords.

REV GOLIGHTLY

Now, my lady, where's the special guest you promised us?

LADY EDDISON

Here she is! A lady that will need no introduction.

ROBINA

Oh, she's a proper celebrity!

AGATHA, 36 - quirkily attractive, emerges from the house. Something sad, brittle about her. The guests applaud.

Agatha's smiling, demure.

AGATHA

No, please don't. Thank you, Lady Eddison. Honestly, there's no need.

She heads for Donna, extending her hand.

(CONTINUED)

8 CONTINUED: (4)

8

AGATHA (CONT'D)
Agatha Christie.

DONNA
What about her?

AGATHA
That's me.

DONNA
No! You're kidding!

THE DOCTOR
Agatha Christie! I was just talking
about you the other day, I said, I bet
she's brilliant!
(shakes hands)
I'm the Doctor, this is Donna, I love
your stuff! What a mind! You fool me
every time, well, almost every time,
well, once or twice, well, once. But it
was a good once!

DONNA
You're just amazing, though - Poirot, I
never guess who did it. Midsomer
Murders, I'm there by the second ad
break!

THE DOCTOR
First ad break.

DONNA
Opening titles, really.

AGATHA
You make a rather unusual couple.

THE DOCTOR DONNA
No, we're not married! We're not a couple!

AGATHA
Obviously not. No wedding ring.

THE DOCTOR
Ohh, you don't miss a trick.

AGATHA
And I'd stay that way, if I were you.
The thrill is in the chase, never in the
capture.

Lady Eddison leads Agatha away, so everyone can join in.

(CONTINUED)

8 CONTINUED: (5)

8

LADY EDDISON

So glad you could come, Mrs Christie.
I'm your biggest follower, I've read all
six of your books! Is Mr Christie not
joining us?

AGATHA

(sharp)

Is he needed? Can't a woman make her
own way in the world?

COLONEL HUGH

Now, don't give my wife ideas!

ROGER

Mrs Christie, I've a question. Why a
Belgian detective?

AGATHA

The Belgians make such lovely buns.

REV GOLIGHTLY

Where do you get your ideas from?

AGATHA

Murder is easy, Vicar, when you've
killed as many people as I have.

Everybody laughs.

During the following, the Doctor takes the newspaper from
Colonel Hugh's chair and studies it - we see the front
page headline reads **UNICORN STRIKES AGAIN.**

ROGER

I say, where's Professor Peach? He'd
love to meet Mrs Christie.

REV GOLIGHTLY

Said he was going to the library.

LADY EDDISON

Miss Chandrakala. Would you go and
collect the Professor?

MISS CHANDRAKALA

At once, my lady.

Miss Chandrakala heads into the house.

The group chats b/g as the Doctor beckons Donna away.

(CONTINUED)

8 CONTINUED: (6) 8

THE DOCTOR
The date on this paper.

DONNA
What about it?

The Doctor nods to smiling Agatha, the centre of attention.

THE DOCTOR
It's the day Agatha Christie disappeared.

CUT TO:

9 INT. HALLWAY/LIBRARY -- DAY 1 9

MISS CHANDRAKALA reaches the door of the library and knocks.

MISS CHANDRAKALA
Professor? Professor Peach?

She tries the door and enters....

Stops dead. CU Miss Chandrakala. Horrified.

CUT TO:

10 EXT. LAWN -- DAY 1 10

As Sc.8. On THE DOCTOR and DONNA.

THE DOCTOR
It's said, she'd just discovered her husband was having an affair.

DONNA
You'd never think it, to look at her.
Smiling away.

THE DOCTOR
Well, she's British, and moneyed.
That's what they do, they carry on.
Except for this one time. No one knows exactly what happened, she just vanished...

FX SHOT: SPINNING NEWSPAPERS - 'Mystery Writer Disappears', 'Manhunt For Missing Christie', etc.

(CONTINUED)

10 CONTINUED:

10

THE DOCTOR (CONT'D)
Her car will be found tomorrow morning,
by the side of a lake.

FLASH FORWARD- a car parked near a big lake, SC.79.

THE DOCTOR (CONT'D)
Ten days later, Agatha Christie turns up
in a hotel in Harrogate. She said,
she'd lost her memory.

FLASH FORWARD - AGATHA walking towards the hotel, SC.80,
stopping to look back, as though seeing someone, lost.

THE DOCTOR (CONT'D)
She never spoke about the disappearance,
til the day she died. But whatever it
was...

DONNA
It's about to happen.

THE DOCTOR
Right here, right now.

Suddenly MISS CHANDRAKALA runs screaming onto the lawn.

MISS CHANDRAKALA
The Professor - the library -
(horrified)
Murder! Murder! Murder!

CUT TO:

11 INT. LIBRARY -- DAY 1

11

THE DOCTOR, DONNA and AGATHA burst in, GREEVES behind -
PROFESSOR PEACH lies sprawled on the floor.

GREEVES
Oh my goodness!

The Doctor examines the corpse (a little blood on the
carpet, Peach's head kept OOV).

THE DOCTOR
Bashed on the head. A blunt instrument.
His watch broke as he fell, time of
death was a quarter past four.

Donna's crouching next to -

(CONTINUED)

11 CONTINUED:

11

DONNA

Bit of pipe. Call me Hercule Poirot,
but I reckon that's blunt enough.

The Doctor speed-reads the papers on the table.

THE DOCTOR

Nothing worth killing for in that lot.
Dry as dust.

DONNA

Hold on. The body in the library? I
mean, Professor Peach, in the library,
with the lead piping?

During this, Agatha's expert gaze sweeps round the room.
The fire blazing; a piece of half-burnt paper has fallen
on to the hearth. Unseen, she snatches it up, hides it.

LADY EDDISON, ROGER, COLONEL HUGH, ROBINA and REV
GOLIGHTLY hurry in.

ROGER

Lord!

COLONEL HUGH

Flaming hellfire!

ROBINA

Oh how awful!

REV GOLIGHTLY

Saints preserve us!

LADY EDDISON

Gerald!

AGATHA

Someone should call the police.

THE DOCTOR

You don't have to.

(psychic paper)

I am Chief Inspector Smith from Scotland
Yard, known as 'the Doctor'. Miss Noble
is the plucky young girl who helps me
out.

LADY EDDISON

I say!

THE DOCTOR

Mrs Christie was right - go and wait in
the sitting room. I will question each
of you in turn.

AGATHA

Come along. Do as the Doctor says.

(CONTINUED)

11 CONTINUED: (2)

11

The others follow Agatha out. Donna turns to the Doctor.

DONNA

The plucky young girl who helps me out?

THE DOCTOR

No policewomen in 1926.

He ducks down (specs on) to examine the carpet in front of the body. Dabs at a pool of honey-like goo with a pencil.

DONNA

I'll pluck you in a minute. Why don't we phone the real police?

THE DOCTOR

Last thing we need is PC Plod poking his nose in. Especially now I've found this.

(shows her)

Morphic residue.

DONNA

Morphic? Doesn't sound very 1926.

THE DOCTOR

Gets left behind when certain species genetically re-encode.

DONNA

The murderer's an alien?

THE DOCTOR

Which means, one of that lot is an alien in human form.

DONNA

Yeah, but think about it. There's a murder, and a mystery, and Agatha Christie's right here, on the spot?

THE DOCTOR

So? Happens to me all the time.

DONNA

No, but isn't that a bit weird? Agatha Christie didn't walk around surrounded by murders. Not *really*. I mean, that's like meeting Charles Dickens and he's surrounded by ghosts, at Christmas.

(CONTINUED)

11 CONTINUED: (3)

11

THE DOCTOR

We-e-ell...

DONNA

Oh come on! It's not like we could drive across country and find Enid Blyton having tea with Noddy. Could we? Noddy's not real, is he? Tell me there's no Noddy.

THE DOCTOR

There's no Noddy.

As they head out -

DONNA

Next thing you know, you'll be telling me it's like -

CUT TO:

12 INT. HALLWAY -- DAY 1

12

THE DOCTOR and DONNA hurry out -

DONNA

- Murder On The Orient Express, and they all did it!

AGATHA

Murder on the Orient Express?

She's surprised them, standing by the door.

DONNA

Oh! Yeah, um. One of your best!

THE DOCTOR

But not yet.

AGATHA

Marvellous idea though.

DONNA

Yeah, tell you what, copyright Donna Noble, okay?

THE DOCTOR

Anyway! Agatha and I will question the suspects, Donna, you search the bedrooms. Look for clues, any more residue. You'll need this.

(CONTINUED)

12 CONTINUED: 12

He gets a big magnifying glass out of his pocket.

DONNA
Is that for real?

THE DOCTOR
Go on, you're ever so plucky.

Donna grabs the magnifying glass and sets off.

THE DOCTOR (CONT'D)
Right! Solving a murder mystery with
Agatha Christie, brilliant!

AGATHA
Doctor, I'm a writer of cheap fiction.
But this murder is real. How like a
man, to have fun, while there's disaster
all around him.

THE DOCTOR
...sorry, yeah.

AGATHA
I'll work with you, gladly. But for the
sake of justice. Not your own
amusement.

She walks off, he follows, like a kid who's been told
off.

CUT TO:

13 INT. DRAWING ROOM -- DAY 1 13

THE DOCTOR questioning REV GOLIGHTLY. AGATHA sits to one
side, making notes.

THE DOCTOR
Now then, Reverend. Where were you at a
quarter past four?

REV GOLIGHTLY
Let me think. Why yes, I remember -

The picture wobbles, there's a harp glissando -

MIX TO:

14 INT. REV GOLIGHTLY'S ROOM -- DAY 1 14

REVEREND GOLIGHTLY hanging up shirts in his guest
bedroom, whistling 'We Plough The Fields And Scatter'.

(CONTINUED)

14 CONTINUED:

14

REV GOLIGHTLY (V.O.)
I was unpacking in my room ...

THE DOCTOR (V.O.)
No alibi then.

AGATHA (V.O.)
You were alone?

The FLASHBACK wobbles, the harp glissandos -

MIX TO:

15 INT. DRAWING ROOM -- DAY 1

15

- back to the REV in front of THE DOCTOR & AGATHA.

REV GOLIGHTLY
With the Lord one is never truly alone,
Doctor.

JUMP CUT

TO:

THE DOCTOR and AGATHA now questioning ROBINA.

THE DOCTOR
And where were you?

ROBINA
At a quarter past four? Well, I went to
the toilet when I arrived, then - oh
yes, I remember -

Harp/wobble, and into a FLASHBACK of Robina -

MIX TO:

16 INT. ROBINA'S BATHROOM -- DAY 1

16

ROBINA (V.O.)
I was preparing myself, positively
buzzing with excitement about the party
and the super fun of meeting Lady
Eddy...

But the flashback shows ROBINA looking secretive, delving
into her purse... And pulling out a LADY'S REVOLVER.

Harp-and-wobble -

MIX TO:

17 INT. DRAWING ROOM -- DAY 1

17

THE DOCTOR, AGATHA & ROBINA continued -

 THE DOCTOR
We've only got your word for it.

 ROBINA
 (big smile)
That's your problem. Not mine.

JUMP CUT

TO:

 THE DOCTOR
And where were *you* at a quarter past
four, my lady?

REVEAL it's now LADY EDDISON, now sitting opposite.

 LADY EDDISON
Now let me see. Yes, I remember -

Harp and wobble -

MIX TO:

18 EXT. GARDEN -- DAY 1

18

LADY EDDISON has just been served tea by MISS
CHANDRAKALA.

 LADY EDDISON (V.O.)
I was in the garden, taking my afternoon
tea. It's a ritual of mine, and I
needed to gather my strength for the
duties of hostess.

She checks Miss Chandrakala is gone, takes out a hip
flask and has a very unladylike glug.

Harp and wobble to FLASHBACK OF SC.8, showing these
events:

 LADY EDDISON (V.O.) (CONT'D)
Then I proceeded to the lawn.
That's when I met you, Doctor, and I
said 'And who exactly might you be and
what are you doing here?' And you said
'I am the Doctor and this is Miss Donna
Noble...'

(CONTINUED)

18 CONTINUED: 18

THE DOCTOR (V.O.)
Yes, you can stop now, I was there for
that bit.

Harp & wobble...

MIX TO:

19 INT. DRAWING ROOM -- DAY 1 19

LADY EDDISON
Of course. Do excuse me.

And she gives a little hiccup.

JUMP CUT TO:

THE DOCTOR and AGATHA now sat opposite COLONEL HUGH.

THE DOCTOR
And where were you, sir?

COLONEL HUGH
Quarter past four? Demme, let me think
... yes, I remember -

Harp-and-wobble...

MIX TO:

20 INT. STUDY -- DAY 1 20

COLONEL HUGH in his wheelchair, studying a book.

COLONEL HUGH (V.O.)
I was in me study.

AGATHA (V.O.)
Alone?

COLONEL HUGH (V.O.)
Fraid so. Reading some military
memoirs, fascinating stuff.

Hidden inside the book: a magazine with a photo of a half-clothed young lady. He studies it, turning it full-length.

COLONEL HUGH (CONT'D)
Took me right back to my days in the
army. Started reminiscing about
Mafeking, you know...

(CONTINUED)

20 CONTINUED: 20

In the flashback, Colonel Hugh stares into the distance, reminiscing, and there's another harp-and-wobble -

MIX TO:

21 INT. STOCK FOOTAGE TBC 21

High-kicking CAN-CAN GIRLS at the Folies Bergere.

COLONEL HUGH (V.O.)
Terrible war. Eight thousand Boers,
shelling through the day and night -

THE DOCTOR (V.O.)
Colonel, snap out of it!

Very quick harp-and-wobble...

MIX TO:

22 INT. STUDY -- DAY 1 22

COLONEL HUGH still in his reverie -

COLONEL HUGH (V.O.)
- sorry, yes, I was in the study...

THE DOCTOR (V.O.)
No, right out of it!

Very quick harp-and-wobble...

MIX TO:

23 INT. DRAWING ROOM -- DAY 1 23

COLONEL HUGH snapping out of it.

COLONEL HUGH
Sorry. Got carried away there.

JUMP CUT TO:

THE DOCTOR and AGATHA are questioning ROGER.

THE DOCTOR
And where were you..?

ROGER
Let me think... I was, er... taking a constitutional, in the fields behind the house.

(CONTINUED)

23 CONTINUED: 23

Harp & wobble...

MIX TO:

24 EXT. COUNTRY FIELDS -- DAY 1 24

ROGER walking through the CORNFIELDS in Close-Up.

ROGER (V.O.)

Just taking a stroll, that's all.

THE DOCTOR (V.O.)

And were you alone?

ROGER (V.O.)

Yes, alone. Totally alone!

WIDE in the flashback; SLOW-MOTION, Roger and DAVENPORT skipping hand-in-hand through the cornfields, a teddy bear in Roger's free hand. Very Brideshead.

Harp-and-wobble...

MIX TO:

25 INT. DRAWING ROOM -- DAY 1 25

ROGER

There was nobody else with me, nobody at all! Not ever!

CUT TO:

26 INT. DRAWING ROOM -- DAY 1 26

Later, THE DOCTOR and AGATHA pacing about.

AGATHA

No alibis for any of them. The secret adversary remains hidden! We must look for a motive, use the little grey cells.

THE DOCTOR

Oh yeah, little grey cells, good old Poirot. D'you know, I've been to Belgium. Yes, I remember -

Harp-and-wobble...

MIX TO:

27 EXT. FOREST -- DAY Y

27

THE DOCTOR, all determined, cutting his way through foliage with a machete, the 3.10 bow and arrow on his back, again.

THE DOCTOR (V.O.)

I was deep in the Ardennes, trying to find Charlemagne, he'd been kidnapped by an insane computer -

AGATHA (V.O.)

Doctor!

Harp-and-wobble...

MIX TO:

28 INT. DRAWING ROOM -- DAY 1

28

THE DOCTOR'S back in the room, shaking it off.

THE DOCTOR

Sorry.

AGATHA

Charlemagne lived centuries ago.

THE DOCTOR

I've got a very good memory.

AGATHA

Nevertheless, for such an experienced detective, you missed a big clue.

THE DOCTOR

What, that bit of paper you nicked out of the fire?

AGATHA

You were looking the other way!

THE DOCTOR

Yes, but I saw you reflected in the glass of the bookcase.

AGATHA impressed, produces the scrap from her pocket.

AGATHA

You crafty man. I do rather like you!
This is all that was left.

(CONTINUED)

28 CONTINUED:

28

The Doctor looks: lower-case type **maiden**, 1st letter singed.

THE DOCTOR
What's that first letter? N or M?

AGATHA
It's an M. The word is maiden.

THE DOCTOR
Maiden... What does that mean..?

AGATHA
We're still no further forward, our nemesis remains at large. Unless Miss Noble's found something.

CUT TO:

29 INT. BEDROOM CORRIDOR -- DAY 1

29

DONNA trying a door. It's locked.

GREEVES (O.S.)
You won't find anything in there.

Donna swings round to find GREEVES looming.

DONNA
How come it's locked?

GREEVES
Lady Eddison commands it to be so.

DONNA
And I command it to be otherwise.
Scotland Yard, pip-pip.

As Greeves gets out the key:

DONNA (CONT'D)
Why's it locked in the first place?

GREEVES
Many years ago, when my father was butler to the family, Lady Eddison returned from India with malaria. She locked herself away in this room for six months until she recovered. And since then, the room has remained undisturbed...

(CONTINUED)

29 CONTINUED: 29

He's unlocked it, Donna walks in...

CUT TO:

30 INT. LOCKED ROOM -- DAY 1 30

DONNA walking in, GREEVES at the door. The room's creepy. A single bed. But mostly bare, dust in the air; something haunting about the space. Donna a bit spooked, quiet:

GREEVES

There's nothing in here.

DONNA

How long's it been empty..?

GREEVES

Forty years.

DONNA

Why would she seal it off..?

(brisker)

All right, I need to investigate, you just... buttle off.

Greeves walks off, shuts the door after him.

She looks at the room. Somehow sad. On the bed, there's a child's teddy. Long forgotten. She picks it up, wonders.

During this, a buzzing noise. Now getting louder.

DONNA (CONT'D)

1926, they've still got bees...

She gets out her magnifying glass, to search for residue...

But the buzzing's getting louder, now mixed with another sound, tapping on glass. Coming from the curtained window.

DONNA (CONT'D)

Oh, what a noise, all right, busy bee, I'll let you out, hold on.

Goes to the window, with magnifying glass, enjoying it:

DONNA (CONT'D)

I shall find you with my amazing powers of detection.

(CONTINUED)

30 CONTINUED:

30

And looking through the magnifying glass, she pulls back the curtain -

FX SHOT: MAGNIFYING GLASS POV, CU A GIANT WASP, HUGE, BUZZING, distorted through the LENS -

But Donna, horrified, slowly lowers the magnifying glass...

FX SHOT: THE WASP truly is HUGE! 8 FEET TALL, a VESPIFORM - it's outside the window, with yellow and black-striped thorax, a vicious stinger, and huge multi-faceted eyes!

Donna backs away -

DONNA (CONT'D)

Oh my God!

FX SHOT: CRASH! The Vespiform headbutts and smashes through the window - glass flying everywhere -

FX SHOT: WIDE SHOT of the room, it dives in, swings round, a sharp sting extending from its thorax, heading for Donna - -

She dives round, completing a circle, back to the window -

DONNA (CONT'D)

Doctor!!

FX SHOT: BUZZZZZZZZ, it swings round to face her -

On Donna - sudden idea! She holds up the magnifying glass, above her head, into the sunlight from the window -

FX SHOT: CU MAGNIFYING GLASS, SUNLIGHT intensifying, focused -

FX SHOT: a BEAM OF FOCUSED LIGHT visible in the dusty air, hitting the Vespiform, burning a patch on its centre, and it shudders, screams a buzzy scream -

CUT TO Donna, running out of the door -

DONNA (CONT'D)

Doctaaaaa!!!

CUT TO:

31 EXT. BEDROOM HALLWAY -- DAY 1

31

DONNA slams the door shut, holds it closed, as -

(CONTINUED)

31 CONTINUED: 31

PRAC FX, the thorn-like STING *thuds!* through the wood - !

THE DOCTOR and AGATHA come running up -

DONNA
It's a giant wasp! In there!

THE DOCTOR
What d'you mean, a giant wasp?

DONNA
I mean a wasp, that's giant!

AGATHA
It's only a silly little insect.

DONNA
When I say giant, I don't mean big! I
mean flippin' enormous! Look at its
sting!

THE DOCTOR
Let me see -

The Doctor bursts in -

CUT TO:

32 INT. LOCKED ROOM -- DAY 1 32

DONNA and AGATHA follow THE DOCTOR into the now empty
room.

THE DOCTOR
Gone. It buzzed off.

AGATHA
But that's fascinating...

She's studying the sting, embedded in the door.

THE DOCTOR
Don't touch it! Let me...

He pulls a test tube from his pocket, scoops up venom.

THE DOCTOR (CONT'D)
Giant wasps... there's tons of amorphic
insectivorous life forms, but none in
this galactic vector.

(CONTINUED)

32 CONTINUED:

32

AGATHA

I think I understood some of those words. Enough to know that you're completely potty.

DONNA

Lost its sting though, that makes it defenceless.

THE DOCTOR

Creature that size, it's got to be able to grow a new one.

AGATHA

Can we return to sanity? There are no such things as giant wasps!

THE DOCTOR

Exactly. So the question is... what's it doing here?

CUT TO:

33 INT. KITCHEN -- DAY 1

33

MISS CHANDRAKALA's supervising, with MRS HART, the cook - cheery, plump - at work, and DAVENPORT clearing up.

MRS HART

A murder! That's put the cat among the pigeons, and no mistake!

MISS CHANDRAKALA

It's not the stuff of gossip, Mrs Hart, continue with your work.

DAVENPORT

But who'd want to do in the old Professor? He was always asking questions for that book of his, what was all that about?

MISS CHANDRAKALA

A dead man's folly, nothing more. Though perhaps, if he asked about...
(grim, worried)
I must go and see my lady.

Miss Chandrakala heads outside, determined -

CUT TO:

EXT. EDDISON HALL -- DAY 1

MISS CHANDRAKALA hurries along, on her mission...

CUT TO:

35 EXT. ROOFTOP -- DAY 1 35

HIGH SHOT: HUMAN POV of MISS CHANDRAKALA walking around the house. The terrible, fierce buzzing starts....

CUT TO:

36 EXT. EDDISON HALL -- DAY 1

36

MISS CHANDRAKALA hurries along - the buzzing louder -
Suddenly - the sound of splintering stone - *crrrrrkkkkkk*
She stops, looks up -

A stone gargoyle on the rooftop is tipping over -

HIGH SHOT, looking down on Miss Chandrakala, screaming!

CUT TO:

37 INT. STAIRS -- DAY 137

An almighty *crash* - THE DOCTOR, AGATHA and DONNA hear it - they run down stairs -

CUT TO:

38 EXT. LAWN -- DAY 1 38

THE DOCTOR, AGATHA and DONNA rush out on to the lawn -

Where MISS CHANDRAKALA lies under the fallen gargoyles -
Agatha & Donna run to her -

DONNA
It's the housekeeper!

MISS CHANDRAKALA
(dying breath)
The poor little child ...

And Miss Chandrakala dies.

The Doctor looks up to the roof - BUZZZZZZZZZZZZZZ -

(CONTINUED)

38 CONTINUED: 38

THE DOCTOR
(points)
There!

They look up -

FX SHOT: the buzzing VESPIFORM is on the roof, flying back -

THE DOCTOR (CONT'D)
Come on!

They bomb into the house through the French windows -

CUT TO:

39 INT. STAIRS -- DAY 1 39

THE DOCTOR, DONNA and AGATHA racing up the stairs -

DONNA
Hey, this makes a change - there's a monster, and we're chasing *it* -

AGATHA
Can't be a monster! It's a trick, they do it with mirrors!

CUT TO:

40 INT. UPPER LANDING -- DAY 1 40

THE DOCTOR, DONNA and AGATHA bomb round a corner -

FX SHOT: The VESPIFORM is descending through a hatch that leads to the roof, squeezing its ungainly body through -

AGATHA
By all that's holy - !

THE DOCTOR
Ohh, but you are wonderful..!

FX SHOT: It falls with a *plop*!

THE DOCTOR (CONT'D)
Now just stop there, just...

FX SHOT: With a furious *BUZZZZZ*, the Vespiform flies towards the Doctor, its sting extended -

He dives aside -

(CONTINUED)

40 CONTINUED: 40

FX SHOT: SMACK! The sting hits the wall, inches from him -
Donna holds up her magnifying glass, threatens it -

DONNA
Oy! Fly boy!

FX SHOT: the Vespiform angry, but scared, BUZZES away -
The Doctor gets up, winded -

THE DOCTOR
Don't let it get away!

He chases after it - Agatha and Donna close behind -

CUT TO:

41 INT. BEDROOM LANDING -- DAY 1 41

THE DOCTOR, DONNA and AGATHA burst out on a long corridor
of doors - muted buzzing from nearby, now fading...

THE DOCTOR
Where are you? Come on, there's nowhere
to run, show yourself!

All the doors of the guest rooms open simultaneously -
and LADY EDDISON, ROGER & a slightly-dishevelled
DAVENPORT, COLONEL HUGH, ROBINA and REV GOLIGHTLY emerge
from separate rooms.

THE DOCTOR (CONT'D)
Oh that's just cheating!

CUT TO:

42 INT. SITTING ROOM -- DAY 1 42

LADY EDDISON, COLONEL HUGH, ROGER, ROBINA, REV GOLIGHTLY,
GREEVES, DAVENPORT are gathered before THE DOCTOR, DONNA
and AGATHA. Lady Eddison distraught, but with dignity:

LADY EDDISON
Miss Chandrakala had been with the
family for years. My faithful
companion. It's just terrible.

DAVENPORT
Excuse me, my lady, but... She was on
her way to to tell you something.

(CONTINUED)

42 CONTINUED:

42

LADY EDDISON

She never found me. She had an appointment with death instead.

THE DOCTOR

She said, 'the poor little child'. Does that mean anything to anyone?

COLONEL HUGH

No children in this house for years.

(looking at Roger and
Davenport)

And highly unlikely there will be.

LADY EDDISON

Mrs Christie, you must have twigged something! I mean, you've written simply the best detective stories.

REV GOLIGHTLY

Tell us, what would Poirot do?

COLONEL HUGH

Land's sakes, woman! Cards on the table, you should be helping us!

Agatha feeling trapped, as everyone turns to her.

AGATHA

But... I'm merely a writer.

ROBINA

Oh, surely you can crack it. These events, they're exactly like one of your plots.

DONNA

That's what I keep saying! Agatha, that's gotta mean something.

AGATHA

...but what?

LADY EDDISON

You're the expert, Mrs Christie! And people are dying! Good people.

AGATHA

But... my stories, they're just... silly little dalliances. Compared to the real world, they're as thin as the paper they're printed on.

(CONTINUED)

42 CONTINUED: (2)

42

THE DOCTOR
Oh, that's not fair.

AGATHA
Don't treat me like a child, Doctor.
(upset)
I've no answers. None. I'm sorry, all
of you, I'm truly sorry. But I've
failed. If anyone can help us, then
it's the Doctor. Not me.

CUT TO:

43 EXT. EDDISON HALL (SIDE) -- DAY 1

43

THE DOCTOR walking up to the TARDIS.

THE DOCTOR
Just gonna analyse the venom, in my...
handy portable police hut. I'd invite
you in, Agatha, but... bit of a squeeze.

He goes inside, leaving DONNA with AGATHA.

AGATHA
Has he got room in there?

DONNA
He's very thin.

AGATHA
And I'm useless. The man holds all the
power. Yet again.

She's still upset, walks away.

CUT TO:

44 EXT. LAWN -- DAY 1

44

AGATHA walks along, upset. DONNA catches up with her.

DONNA
Just think, though. Those books of
yours. One day, they could turn them
into films! They could be talking
pictures!

AGATHA
Talking pictures? Pictures that talk?
What d'you mean?

(CONTINUED)

44 CONTINUED:

44

DONNA

Oh blimey, I've done it again.

AGATHA

I appreciate you trying to be kind. But you're right, these murders are like my own creations. It's as though someone is mocking me. And I've had enough scorn for one lifetime.

DONNA

Yeah...

(careful)

Thing is. I had this bloke once, I was engaged, and... I loved him, I really did. Turns out, he was lying through his teeth. But d'you know what? I moved on, I was lucky, I found the Doctor. Changed my life. There's always someone else.

AGATHA

I see. Is my marriage the stuff of gossip, now?

DONNA

No, I just, um...

(beat)

Sorry.

AGATHA

No matter. The stories are true. I found my husband with another woman. A younger, prettier woman, isn't it always the way?

DONNA

Well, mine was with a Giant Spider, but same difference.

AGATHA

You and the Doctor talk such wonderful nonsense.

And now, a smile between them. Agatha hooks into Donna's arm, as they walk along together, friends.

AGATHA (CONT'D)

Such a handsome man, my Archie. We got through a world war together. What do I do without him? Just churn out my empty puzzles, alone?

(CONTINUED)

44 CONTINUED: (2)

44

DONNA

No, just divorce him and move on!

AGATHA

Gracious! You say 'divorce' so casually, he's my husband!

DONNA

You don't need him! Look at your career. Agatha, people love your books, they really do, they're gonna read them for years to come.

AGATHA

If only. Try as I might, it's hardly great literature. That's beyond me. I'm afraid my books will be forgotten, like ephemera.

(spotting something)

Hello, what's that?

Agatha points to a rockery with rows of plants.

AGATHA (CONT'D)

Those flower beds were perfectly neat earlier. Now some of the stalks are bent over.

DONNA

There you go! Who'd ever notice that, you're brilliant!

Agatha kneels down and pulls out of the flower beds - a small leather case.

DONNA (CONT'D)

Looks like a clue!

CUT TO:

45 INT. DRAWING ROOM -- DAY 1

45

CLOSE on the leather case being opened: fitted into hollowed-out positions on a red velvet lining, a selection of thieves' tools; lock-picks, screwdrivers, glass-cutters.

CUT TO WIDER, THE DOCTOR, DONNA and AGATHA studying it.

THE DOCTOR

Someone came here tooled up. The sort of stuff a thief would use.

(CONTINUED)

45 CONTINUED:

45

AGATHA

The Unicorn..? He's here?

THE DOCTOR

The Unicorn and the wasp...

GREEVES has entered with a tray of drinks.

GREEVES

Your drinks, ladies, Doctor.

THE DOCTOR

Very good, Greeves.

Greeves exits. Donna takes her drink from the tray and hands one to Agatha. The Doctor sips on his lime and soda.

DONNA

How about the science stuff, what d'you find?

The Doctor waggles the test tube.

THE DOCTOR

Vespiiform sting. Vespiiforms have got hives in the Silfrax galaxy.

AGATHA

Again, you talk like Edward Lear.

THE DOCTOR

But for some reason, this one's behaving like a character in one of your books.

DONNA

Come on, Agatha, what would Miss Marple do? She'd have overheard something vital by now, cos the murderer always thinks she's just a harmless old lady.

AGATHA

Clever idea. Miss Marple? Who writes those?

DONNA

Oh, right. Um. Copyright Donna Noble, add it to the list.

THE DOCTOR

Donna...

(CONTINUED)

45 CONTINUED: (2)

45

DONNA
Okay, we could split the copyright -

THE DOCTOR
No. Something's... inhibiting my
enzymes. Ak! I've been poisoned!

He starts shuddering violently.

DONNA
What do we do, what do we do?!

Agatha has grabbed his drink, sniffs it.

AGATHA
Bitter almonds! It's cyanide!
Sparkling cyanide!

The Doctor runs from the room - they run after him - !

CUT TO:

46 INT. KITCHEN -- DAY 1

46

MRS HART is lifting a huge fish on to the stove - KITCHEN
MAIDS preparing dinner, DAVENPORT shining shoes -

Suddenly - THE DOCTOR, manic, bursts in -

THE DOCTOR
Ginger beer!

DAVENPORT
(offended)
I beg your pardon?

THE DOCTOR
I need ginger beer!

Grabs a bottle from a shelf, gulps it down, splashing it
all over himself - throws it away - STAFF stand back,
agape -

DONNA & AGATHA run in - the Doctor belting around the
kitchen, chucking packets and tins around in a frenzy -
all of this full-throttle, fast, all around the room -

MRS HART
The gentleman's gone mad!

AGATHA
I'm an expert in poisons, Doctor,
there's no cure! It's fatal!

(CONTINUED)

46 CONTINUED:

46

THE DOCTOR
Not for me! I can stimulate the
inhibited enzymes into reversal -
protein! I need protein!

DONNA grabs a jar -

DONNA
Walnuts?

THE DOCTOR
Brilliant!

The Doctor shoves a handful down - needs something else -

THE DOCTOR (CONT'D)
Mmm hh mmm hmnnnn!!

DONNA
Can't understand you!

Still eating, he mimes, one hand, shaking.

DONNA (CONT'D)
Hand, shaking, trembling, waving, how
many words?
(he holds up one
finger)
One! One word!
(he keeps shaking)
Um. Shake, milk shake, milk? No, not
milk? Um! Shake shake shake, ummm,
cocktail shaker, what d'you want, Harvey
Wallbanger?

He's finally swallowed his walnuts, big gulp -

THE DOCTOR
Harvey Wallbanger?!

DONNA
Well I don't know!

THE DOCTOR
How is Harvey Wallbanger one word?!

AGATHA
But what d'you need, Doctor?!

THE DOCTOR
Salt, I was miming salt, see? Salt! I
need something salty!

(CONTINUED)

46 CONTINUED: (2)

46

DONNA
What about this?

Donna holds up a big paper packet -

THE DOCTOR
What is it?

DONNA
Salt!

THE DOCTOR
That's too salty!

DONNA
Oh, that's too salty!

AGATHA
What about this?!

Agatha thrusts another jar at him - he wolfs it down -

DONNA
What's that?

AGATHA
Anchovies!

THE DOCTOR
(mouth full)
Hmm-hmm-hm!

DONNA
What else? What is it??

Still chewing, he mimes, both hands splayed either side of his face, eyes wide.

DONNA (CONT'D)
What's that? Um. It's a song? Mammy?
The Jazz Singer? It's not out yet,
she's never heard of it! I don't know,
Camptown Races?

He's swallowed his anchovies, big gulp -

THE DOCTOR
Camptown Races???

DONNA
All right then, Towering Inferno!

(CONTINUED)

46 CONTINUED: (3)

46

THE DOCTOR
It's a shock! Look! Shock! I need a
shock, get the process working, shock
me!

DONNA
Doctor! It's the Ood!

THE DOCTOR
Oh you're rubbish at this!

DONNA
Right then, big shock coming up-

Donna grabs the Doctor and kisses him! Full-on snog!

The Doctor reels back, his eyes roll - his head goes up -

FX SHOT: And he expels a cloud of dirty grey CG smoke.

THE DOCTOR
Detox! Must do that more often!
(to Donna)
I mean the detox. Thank you.

DONNA
Anchovy kiss. Lovely.

AGATHA
That's impossible. Doctor, you are
impossible! Who are you?

But he's running out, all energy -

CUT TO:

47 INT. HALLWAY -- DAY 1

47

THE DOCTOR banging the dinner gong, vicious, gleeful - as
DONNA & AGATHA come running up -

DONNA
What are you doing now?!

THE DOCTOR
It's dinner time!

CUT TO:

48 EXT. EDDISON HALL -- NIGHT 1

48

FX SHOT: LIGHTNING. It's now a dark and stormy night.

CUT TO:

49 INT. DINING ROOM -- NIGHT 1

49

LADY EDDISON, COLONEL HUGH, ROGER, ROBINA, REV GOLIGHTLY, AGATHA, THE DOCTOR, DONNA, all seated, only the Doctor & Donna in the same clothes (the Doctor now all cleaned up). A big long table, candles lit. All drinking soup. GREEVES is pouring wine. DAVENPORT on duty. Thunder, lightning from outside. The Doctor with a glint in his eye.

THE DOCTOR

A terrible day for all of us. The Professor, struck down. Miss Chandrakala, cruelly taken from us. And yet, we still take dinner.

LADY EDDISON

We are British, Doctor. What else must we do?

THE DOCTOR

But then, someone tried to poison me. Any one of you had the chance to put cyanide in my drink. But it rather gave me an idea.

REV GOLIGHTLY

And what would that be?

THE DOCTOR

Well. Poison. Drink up!

Everyone stops spooning soup.

DONNA

Oy! I'm drinking this too!

THE DOCTOR

I laced the soup... with pepper.

COLONEL HUGH

Thought it was jolly spicy.

THE DOCTOR

But the active ingredient of pepper is piperine.

(MORE)

(CONTINUED)

49 CONTINUED:

49

THE DOCTOR (CONT'D)
Traditionally used... as an insecticide.
So. Anyone got the shivers?

All looking at each other, aghast...

But then - ! LIGHTNING FLASH! The lights go off!

Then the windows crash open, curtains billowing -

WHOOOSH! A tremendous gust of wind blows through the
room -

The candles are blown out -

Pitch darkness!

COLONEL HUGH
What the deuce - ?!

THE DOCTOR
Listen! *Listen!*

In the air... the BUZZZZZZZ of the Vespiform -

LADY EDDISON
(quietly)
No, it can't be ...

DONNA
But which one of them is it?

LIGHTNING! CU LADY EDDISON, in terror.

LIGHTNING! CU REV GOLIGHTLY, horrified!

LIGHTNING! CU ROGER, aghast!

LIGHTNING! CU COLONEL HUGH, scared!

LIGHTNING! CU ROBINA, hyperventilating!

LIGHTNING! CU DAVENPORT, gobsmacked!

LIGHTNING! CU AGATHA! Calling out -

AGATHA
Show yourself, demon!

But then - caught in lightning flashes - Lady Eddison is
on her feet - Colonel Hugh is wheeling across the room -
Roger is standing - the Rev is running - Greeves is
running the opposite way - Davenport a third direction -

(CONTINUED)

49 CONTINUED: (2)

49

genuine confusion, it's impossible to tell who's where,
as the room plunges in & out of bright light and pitch-
darkness -

THE DOCTOR

No, don't - stay where you are - !

And then a HUGE LIGHTNING FLASH ON -

FX SHOT: THE VESPIFORM!

On Donna, caught by lightning flashes, standing, running -

FX SHOT: the Vespiform rearing up, monstrous -

Grabbed in lightning flashes: Greeves grabbing hold of
Donna, pulling her towards the door -

FX SHOT: lightning - the Vespiform rises up to the
ceiling -

Lightning! The Doctor grabs Agatha -

THE DOCTOR (CONT'D)

Out out out!

CUT TO:

50 INT. HALLWAY -- NIGHT 1

50

Lit by candlelight, a haven. GREEVES with DONNA - both
shocked - as THE DOCTOR runs out, pushing AGATHA to
safety -

THE DOCTOR

Not you, Agatha, you've got a long, long
life to lead yet -

DONNA

(of Greeves)

Well we know the butler didn't do it!

THE DOCTOR

Then who did?

And he grabs a SWORD off the wall - runs back in -

CUT TO:

51 INT. DINING ROOM -- NIGHT 1

51

THE DOCTOR bursts in - DONNA following -

(CONTINUED)

51 CONTINUED: 51

But they stop dead as LIGHTS COME BACK ON - AGATHA & GREEVES joining them in the doorway - and they see -

LADY EDDISON on the floor, eyes wide, clutching at her throat -

COLONEL HUGH thrown out of his chair, tipped to one side -

REV GOLIGHTLY collapsed against a wall, crossing himself -

DAVENPORT, curled into a ball, in shock -

ROBINA in her chair, screaming, pointing across the table -

At ROGER - face down in his soup. Breadknife in his back.

Lady Eddison staggers to her feet, clutching her throat -

LADY EDDISON
My jewellery. The Firestone, it's gone!
Stolen!

DAVENPORT
(devastated)
....Roger. No. My Roger.

Lady Eddison turns and sees Roger, and wails, a terrible howl.

LADY EDDISON
No! Oh my son. My child!

CUT TO:

52 EXT. EDDISON HALL -- NIGHT 1 52

FX SHOT: thunder, lightning.

CUT TO:

53 INT. SITTING ROOM -- NIGHT 1 53

THE DOCTOR and AGATHA deep in thought, as DONNA comes in.
All quiet, still shattered:

DONNA
That poor footman. Roger's dead and he
can't even mourn him. 1926, it's more
like the Dark Ages.

AGATHA
Did you enquire after the necklace?

(CONTINUED)

53 CONTINUED:

53

DONNA

Lady Eddison brought it back from India.
Worth thousands.

THE DOCTOR

This thing can sting, it can fly, it
could wipe us all out in seconds, why's
it playing this game?

AGATHA

Every murder is essentially the same.
They are committed because somebody
wants something.

THE DOCTOR

But what does a Vespiform want?

AGATHA

Doctor, stop it. The murderer is as
human as you or I.

THE DOCTOR

(realization)

You're right... I've been so caught up
with Giant Wasps, I've forgotten. Oh
yes. You're the expert!

AGATHA

But I'm not, I've told you. I'm just a
purveyor of nonsense.

THE DOCTOR

No no no, cos plenty of people write
detective stories, but yours are the
best, and why? Why are you so good,
Agatha Christie? Because you
understand! You've lived, you've
fought, you've had your heart broken,
you know about people, their passions,
their hope and despair and anger, all
those tiny, huge things that can
turn the most ordinary person into a
killer. Just *think*, Agatha! If anyone
can solve this, it's you!

During this, GRADUAL TRACK IN TO CU AGATHA, as she gains
in confidence and inspiration, ending with a CRACK OF
PRAC LIGHTNING on her face.

CUT TO:

54 INT. SITTING ROOM -- NIGHT 1

54

LADY EDDISON, ROBINA, REV GOLIGHTLY & COLONEL HUGH sit around the room, GREEVES by the door. THE DOCTOR & AGATHA take centre stage. DONNA sits eating a bowl of grapes, like a spectator, loving this.

THE DOCTOR

I've called you here, on this endless night, because we have a murderer in our midst. And when it comes to detection, there is none finer. Ladies and gentlemen. I give you... Agatha Christie.

AGATHA

This is a crooked house. A house of secrets. To understand the solution we must examine them all. Starting with you, Miss Redmond.

Everyone turns to Robina.

ROBINA

But I'm innocent, surely?

AGATHA

You're a stranger in this house, you've never met these people. And these people had never met you! I think the real Robina Redmond never left London, you're impersonating her!

Gasps.

ROBINA

How silly! What proof d'you have?

AGATHA

You said you'd been to the *toilet*.

DONNA

I know this one! If she really was posh, she'd say loo.

THE DOCTOR

You comfy, there?

DONNA

Oh I'm loving it, keep going.

(CONTINUED)

54 CONTINUED:

54

AGATHA

Earlier today, Miss Noble and I found
this on the lawn.

(the leather case)

Right beneath your bathroom window. You
must have heard that Miss Noble was
searching the bedrooms...

Wobble & harp...

MIX TO:

55 INT. ROBINA'S BATHROOM -- DAY 1

55

ROBINA in a panic, runs in - grabs the leather case -
runs to the window, throws it out -

AGATHA (V.O.)

So you panicked! You ran upstairs and
disposed of the evidence -

Wobble & harp...

MIX TO:

56 INT. SITTING ROOM -- NIGHT 1

56

ROBINA

I've never seen that thing before in my
life!

LADY EDDISON

What's inside it?

AGATHA springs the catch, revealing the safe-cracking
tools.

AGATHA

The tools of your trade, Miss Redmond.
Or should I say - the Unicorn!

LADY EDDISON, THE REVEREND & COLONEL HUGH gasp.

AGATHA (CONT'D)

You came to this house with one sole
intention. To steal the Firestone!

ROBINA

(Cockney)

Ohhh, all right then. It's a fair cop.
Yes, I'm the bleedin' Unicorn! Ada
Mullins, ever so nice to meet ya, I
don't fink.

(CONTINUED)

56 CONTINUED:

56

She delves into her cleavage, produces the Firestone -

ROBINA (CONT'D)

I took me chance in the dark, and nabbed it. Well, go on then, you nobs. Arrest me, sling me in jail!

DONNA

So is she the murderer?

ROBINA

Oh don't be so thick! I might be a thief, but I ain't no killer.

AGATHA

Quite. There are darker motives at work. And in examining this household, we come to you, Colonel.

Everybody turns to look at Colonel Hugh.

COLONEL HUGH

Damn it, woman! You with your perspicacity! You've rumbled me!

And Colonel Hugh stands up! Everybody gasps.

LADY EDDISON

Hugh! You can walk! But why?

COLONEL HUGH

My darling, how else could I keep you at my side?

LADY EDDISON

I don't understand.

COLONEL HUGH

You're still a beautiful woman. Sooner or later some chap would turn your head, and I couldn't bear that. Staying in the chair, was the only way I could be certain to keep you at home.

(to Agatha)

Damn it, Mrs Christie, however did you discover the truth?

AGATHA

Um. Actually, I had no idea, I was just going to say you're completely innocent.

COLONEL HUGH

...oh.

(CONTINUED)

56 CONTINUED: (2)

56

AGATHA

Sorry.

COLONEL HUGH

Um. Shall I sit down again?

AGATHA

I think you better had.

He does so.

DONNA

So he's *not* the murderer?

AGATHA

Indeed not. To find the truth, let's return to this.

(takes the Firestone)

Far more than the Unicorn's object of desire. The Firestone has quite a history. Lady Eddison...

Everyone turns to look at Lady Eddison.

LADY EDDISON

I've done nothing!

AGATHA

You brought it back from India, did you not? Before you met the Colonel. You came home, with malaria, and confined yourself to this house for six months, in a room that has been kept locked ever since. Which I rather think means...

LADY EDDISON

Stop. Please.

AGATHA

I'm so sorry. But you had fallen pregnant in India. Unmarried, and ashamed. You hurried back to England with your confidante - a young maid, later to become housekeeper. Miss Chandrakala.

COLONEL HUGH

Clemency, is this true?

LADY EDDISON

(tearful)

My poor baby. I had to give him away. The shame of it.

(CONTINUED)

56 CONTINUED: (3)

56

COLONEL HUGH
You never said a word ...

LADY EDDISON
I had no choice. Imagine the scandal.
The family name! I am British, I carry
on!

THE DOCTOR
And it was no ordinary pregnancy.

Lady Eddison looks up at him, tearful. Her blood runs
cold.

LADY EDDISON
How can you know that?

THE DOCTOR
'Scuse me, Agatha, this is my territory.
But when you heard that buzzing sound in
the dining room, you said 'It can't be.'
Why did you say that..?

LADY EDDISON
You'd never believe it.

AGATHA
The Doctor has opened my mind to believe
many things.

LADY EDDISON
It was forty years ago... In the heat
of Delhi, late one night...

Wobble and harp...

MIX TO:

57 EXT. INDIA -- NIGHT A

57

FX SHOT: It's Delhi by night in 1885. Glittering stars
above the bustling city.

CUT TO:

58 INT. YOUNG LADY EDDISON'S ROOM -- NIGHT A

58

YOUNG LADY EDDISON goes to the window...

LADY EDDISON (V.O.)
I was all alone. And that's when I saw
it...

(CONTINUED)

58 CONTINUED: 58

FX SHOT: In the sky - a purple star, shooting down -

LADY EDDISON (V.O.) (CONT'D)
A dazzling light in the sky. And the
next day, he came to the house -

MIX TO:

59 INT. PARTY -- DAY B 59

Drinks at the height of the Raj. NS OFFICERS and STAFF
in the background. YOUNG LADY EDDISON dancing with
CHRISTOPHER, a stunningly attractive man.

LADY EDDISON (V.O.)
Christopher. The most handsome man I
had ever seen. Our love blazed like a
wildfire, I held nothing back. And in
return he showed me the incredible truth
about himself.

CUT TO:

60 INT. YOUNG LADY EDDISON'S ROOM -- NIGHT B 60

YOUNG LADY EDDISON stands back, astonished...

FX SHOT: CHRISTOPHER transforms into a VESPIFORM.

LADY EDDISON (V.O.)
He'd made himself human, to learn about
us. This was his true shape.

CUT BACK TO YOUNG LADY EDDISON. No longer horrified, but
amazed, finding this beautiful...

Wobble and harp...

MIX TO:

61 INT. SITTING ROOM -- NIGHT 1 61

LADY EDDISON
I loved him so much, it didn't matter.
But he was stolen from me. 1885, the
year of the great monsoon, the River
Jumna rose up and broke its banks. He
was taken at the flood. But Christopher
left me a parting gift...

Wobble and harp...

MIX TO:

62 INT. YOUNG LADY EDDISON'S ROOM -- NIGHT B 62

CHRISTOPHER hands YOUNG LADY EDDISON the Firestone.

LADY EDDISON
A jewel like no other. I wore it
always. Part of me never forgot.

Wobble and harp...

MIX TO:

63 INT. SITTING ROOM -- NIGHT 1 63

Mixing back to LADY EDDISON.

LADY EDDISON
I kept it close. Always.

ROBINA
Yeah, just like a man, flashes his
family jewels, you end up with a bun in
the oven!

AGATHA
A 'poor little child'. Forty years ago,
Miss Chandrakala took that newborn babe
to an orphanage. But Professor Peach
worked it out, he found the birth
certificate -

DONNA
Oh, that's maiden - maiden name!

AGATHA
Precisely.

DONNA
So she killed him?

LADY EDDISON
I did not!

AGATHA
Miss Chandrakala feared that the
Professor had unearthed your secret.
She was coming to warn you.

DONNA
So she killed her?

LADY EDDISON
I did not!

(CONTINUED)

63 CONTINUED:

63

DONNA

I'm running out of grapes here, hurry up.

AGATHA

Lady Eddison is innocent. Because at this point... Doctor.

THE DOCTOR

(takes over)

Thank you. At this point, when we consider the lies and the secrets, and the key to these events, then we have to consider...

(points, dramatically)

It was you, Donna Noble!

DONNA

What?! Who did I kill?!

THE DOCTOR

No, but you said it, all along, the vital clue - that this whole thing is being acted out like a murder mystery. Which means...

(points dramatically)

It was you, Agatha Christie!

AGATHA

I beg your pardon, sir!

DONNA

So *she* killed them?

THE DOCTOR

No, but she wrote! She wrote those brilliant, clever books! And who's her greatest admirer? The moving finger points...

(points dramatically)

At you, Lady Eddison!

LADY EDDISON

Leave me alone!

DONNA

So she *did* kill them?

THE DOCTOR

No, but think. Last Thursday night. What were you doing?

(CONTINUED)

63 CONTINUED: (2)

63

LADY EDDISON
...I was... I was in the library...

Harp & wobble...

MIX TO:

64 INT. LIBRARY -- EVENING 2

64

LADY EDDISON, reading 'THE MURDER OF ROGER ACKROYD'.
She's wearing the Firestone. Glass of scotch at her
side.

LADY EDDISON
I was reading the latest by Mrs
Christie. Thinking about her plots, how
very clever she must be.

Harp & wobble...

MIX TO:

65 INT. SITTING ROOM -- NIGHT 1

65

MIXING BACK TO LADY EDDISON.

LADY EDDISON
But how is that relevant?

THE DOCTOR
Just think. What else happened on
Thursday night?

And one by one, everyone turns to look at...

REVEREND GOLIGHTLY.

REV GOLIGHTLY
..I'm sorry?

THE DOCTOR
You said, on the lawn, this afternoon.
Last Thursday night, those boys broke
into your church.

REV GOLIGHTLY
That's correct, they did...

Harp & wobble...

MIX TO:

66 INT. CHURCH -- EVENING Z

66

REVEREND GOLIGHTLY enters the church...

At the altar: TWO ROUGH LADS, with a bag full of silver.
They're tough, sneering, not about to run away.

REV GOLIGHTLY (V.O.)
I discovered them. Thieves in the
night, I was most perturbed...

Harp & wobble...

MIX TO:

67 INT. SITTING ROOM -- NIGHT 1

67

REV GOLIGHTLY
But I apprehended them.

THE DOCTOR
Really? A man of God, against two
strong lads? A man in his forties? Or
should I say, forty years old, exactly?

LADY EDDISON
(realising)
Oh my God...

THE DOCTOR
Lady Eddison. Your child, how old would
he be now?

LADY EDDISON
...forty. He's forty.

THE DOCTOR
Your child has come home.

REV GOLIGHTLY
This is poppycock!

THE DOCTOR
Ohh, but you said you were taught by the
Christian Fathers. Meaning, raised in
an orphanage!

LADY EDDISON
My son... Can it be?

THE DOCTOR
You found those thieves, Reverend.
(MORE)

(CONTINUED)

67 CONTINUED:

67

THE DOCTOR (CONT'D)
And you got angry! A proper, deep
anger, for the first time in your life,
and it broke the genetic lock! You
changed!

Harp & wobble...

MIX TO:

68 INT. CHURCH -- EVENING Z

68

THE REVEREND GOLIGHTLY shuddering, shaking, and...

The TWO LADS stare terrified...

PRAC LIGHT, the Rev glows purple -

Harp & wobble...

MIX TO:

69 INT. SITTING ROOM -- NIGHT 1

69

THE DOCTOR
You realised your inheritance! After
all those years, you knew who you were!
Oh, and then it all kicks off -

He grabs the Firestone from AGATHA.

THE DOCTOR (CONT'D)
Cos this isn't just a jewel, it's a
Vespiform Telepathic Recorder! It's
part of you, your brain, your very
essence! And when you activated - so
did the Firestone!

Harp & wobble, fast, this time -

MIX TO:

70 INT. CHURCH -- EVENING Z

70

CU REV GOLIGHTLY, shuddering in the purple PRAC LIGHT -

THE DOCTOR (V.O.)
It beamed your full identity directly
into your mind, and at the same time...

MIX TO:

71 INT. LIBRARY -- EVENING Z

71

LADY EDDISON, reading the novel - but she closes her eyes, takes a deep breath, affected by but not actually seeing -

PRAC LIGHT, the Firestone glows purple...

 THE DOCTOR (V.O.)
...the Firestone absorbed the works of
Agatha Christie, directly from Lady
Eddison...

MIX TO:

72 INT. CHURCH -- EVENING Z

72

FX SHOT: the FULL TRANSFORMATION PURPLE GLOW envelops the REV, still in Human form...

INTERCUT WITH IMAGES, the stars, the Vespiform, Agatha Christie, Christopher, Lady Eddison, Young Lady Eddison -

 THE DOCTOR (V.O.)
...it all became part of you!

Harp & wobble, fast -

MIX TO:

73 INT. SITTING ROOM -- NIGHT 1

73

THE DOCTOR triumphant -

 THE DOCTOR
The mechanics of those novels became a
template in your brain! You've killed,
in this pattern, because that's what you
think the world is! Turns out we are in
the middle of a murder mystery! One of
yours, Dame Agatha!

 AGATHA
Dame?

 THE DOCTOR
Oh, sorry, not yet.

 DONNA
So he killed them, yes? Definitely?

 THE DOCTOR
Yes!

(CONTINUED)

73 CONTINUED:

73

AGATHA

But the motive was still so very human.
This house, the title, and the Firestone
itself -

(takes Firestone off
the Doctor)

You came here to claim that birthright.
And to take revenge on those who'd
abandoned you.

REV GOLIGHTLY

Well. This has certainly been an
entertaining evening. Surely you can't
believe this, Lady Eddizzzzon?

THE DOCTOR

Lady who?

REV GOLIGHTLY

Lady Eddizzzzon.

THE DOCTOR

Little bit of buzzing there, Vicar.

REV GOLIGHTLY

Don't make me angry!

THE DOCTOR

Why, what happens then?

REV GOLIGHTLY

Oh, damn it, you humanzzzzzzzz!
Worshipping your tribal sky godzzzzz! I
am so much more! That night - the
universe exploded in my mind!

PRAC LIGHT: he starts to glow purple. Buzzing increases.

REV GOLIGHTLY (CONT'D)

I wanted to take what wazz mine. And
you, Agatha Chrizzztie - with your
railway station bookstall romancezz -
what'zzz to stop me killing you,
what'zzz to stop me killing you all?

FX SHOT: PURPLE GLOW, he transforms into the VESPIFORM.

LADY EDDISON

Oh dear God, my child, forgive me!

COLONEL HUGH

(rushing to her)
Clemency, get back!

(CONTINUED)

73 CONTINUED: (2)

73

FX SHOT: The Vespiform raises its sting, about to strike, and kill LADY EDDISON, but -

AGATHA

No! No more murder!

She's in the doorway, holding the Firestone.

AGATHA (CONT'D)

If my imagination made you kill, then my imagination will find a way to stop you, foul creature!

And she runs out - the Doctor & DONNA follow -

FX SHOT: the Vespiform bombs after them -

CUT TO:

74 INT. HALLWAY -- NIGHT 1

74

THE DOCTOR, DONNA, AGATHA running, running -

DONNA

Great, now it's chasing us!

CUT TO:

75 EXT. EDDISON HALL -- NIGHT 1

75

Thunder, lightning -

THE DOCTOR, DONNA, AGATHA run out - slam the front door shut - run out front - Agatha dashes off to one side -

DONNA

How you gonna stop it?

THE DOCTOR

Working on that!

Banging at the door, the buzzing furious -

DONNA

But how d'you kill a wasp?

THE DOCTOR

Rolled up newspaper? Giant rolled up newspaper?

DONNA

Brilliant, yeah, let's go to the giant newsagent's!

(CONTINUED)

75 CONTINUED: 75

PRAC FX: wham! the front door goes flying out, pushed by -
FX SHOT: the VESPIFORM, bursting out of the house -

The Doctor & Donna staring horrified, but then -

AGATHA
Over here! Come and get me, Reverend!

Agatha's waving from her open-topped car.

THE DOCTOR
Agatha, what are you doing?

AGATHA
If I started this, Doctor, then I must
stop it!

She zooms off in the car.

FX SHOT: Buzzing furiously, the Vespiform extends its
wings - and flies off after her -

The Doctor leaps into Professor Peach's open-topped car.

THE DOCTOR
Come on!

Donna clambers in -

CU WHEELS, scorching over gravel -

CUT TO:

76 EXT. EDDISON HALL -- NIGHT 1 76

AGATHA in her car zooming out of the gates of Eddison
Hall -

FX SHOT: the VESPIFORM follows above, buzzing furiously -

THE DOCTOR and DONNA's car screeching after them -

CUT TO:

77 EXT. COUNTRY LANES -- NIGHT 1 77

In the car - THE DOCTOR's slamming gears - all fast:

DONNA
You said, this is the night Agatha
Christie loses her memory -

(CONTINUED)

77 CONTINUED:

77

THE DOCTOR
Time is in flux, Donna! For all we
know, this is the night Agatha Christie
loses her life! And history gets
changed!

DONNA
But where's she going - ?

A good distance ahead of them -

FX SHOT: the VESPIFORM above Agatha's car -

CUT TO AGATHA, driving - desperate, muttering -

AGATHA
...all my fault, it's all my fault..

The BUZZZ above gets louder, she twists the wheel -

Her car ZOOMS around a corner -

FX SHOT: the Vespiform dives down, just misses the car -

CUT TO the Doctor & DONNA - passing a signpost, an arrow
pointing towards SILENT POOL -

THE DOCTOR
The lake, she's heading for the lake -
what's she doing - ?

CUT TO:

78 EXT. SILENT POOL -- NIGHT 1

78

A big still pool under the moonlight. Agatha's car
screeches to a revving halt -

And AGATHA steps out of the car, stands, proud -

AGATHA
Here I am! The honey in the trap!

FX SHOT: The VESPIFORM flies down towards her, to face
her; not angry now, but considering her. Agatha strong:

AGATHA (CONT'D)
Come to me, Vespiform...

THE DOCTOR & DONNA drive up, the car screeches to a halt,
next to Agatha's - as they leap out -

(CONTINUED)

78 CONTINUED:

78

DONNA
She's controlling it -

THE DOCTOR
Its mind is based on her thought
processes, they're linked -

On Agatha - brave, ready to sacrifice herself -

AGATHA
Quite so, Doctor! If I die, then this
creature might die with me -

FX SHOT: THE FIRESTONE starts to shine in her hands.

FX SHOT: the Vespiform readies its sting...

The Doctor runs to Agatha - Donna with him - and he calls
out to the Vespiform, desperate -

THE DOCTOR
Don't hurt her! You're not meant to be
like this, you've got the wrong template
in your mind -

DONNA
It's not listening -

FX SHOT: desperate, Donna grabs the SHINING FIRESTONE off
Agatha, and throws it -

FX SHOT: the SHINING FIRESTONE arcs through the air,
falls into the lake -

The Doctor, Donna & Agatha duck as -

FX SHOT: the Vespiform roars overhead -

FX SHOT & HUGE PRAC SPLASH as the Vespiform plunges into
the water - and struggles, sinking, screeching -

The Doctor, Donna & Agatha watch, horrified...

DONNA (CONT'D)
How d'you kill a wasp? Drown it.

THE DOCTOR
Donna, that thing couldn't help itself.

DONNA
(genuine anguish)
Neither could I.

(CONTINUED)

78 CONTINUED: (2)

78

PRAC FX, the lake bubbles...

FX SHOT: a PURPLE GLOW rises out of the thrashing water...

...and is then gone. The water stills.

All three watch. Solemn:

AGATHA

Death comes as the end. And justice is served.

THE DOCTOR

Murder at the Vicar's rage.
(thinks)
Needs a bit of work.

AGATHA

Just one mystery left, Doctor. Who exactly are you - ?

But then she gasps, in pain -

She collapses - the Doctor runs to her, desperate to help -

THE DOCTOR

- it's the Firestone, it's part of the Vespiform's mind, it's dying, and it's connected to Agatha -

FX SHOT: for a second, the LIGHT OF THE FIRESTONE plays around Agatha's face - she looks entranced...

Then it fades and she sinks into unconsciousness, the Doctor still holding her.

THE DOCTOR (CONT'D)

It let her go. Right at the end, the Vespiform chose to save someone's life.

DONNA

Is she all right, though..?

THE DOCTOR

Of course. The amnesia! It wiped her mind of everything that happened. The wasp, the murders...

DONNA

And us. She'll forget us.

(CONTINUED)

78 CONTINUED: (3)

78

THE DOCTOR
But we've just solved another riddle.
The Mystery of Agatha Christie. And
tomorrow morning...

Harp & wobble...

MIX TO:

79 EXT. SILENT POOL -- DAY 2

79

Agatha's car by the side of the lake. Early morning.

THE DOCTOR (V.O.)
Her car gets found by the side of a
lake.

MIX TO:

80 EXT. HARROGATE HOTEL -- DAY 4

80

AGATHA walking - disoriented - towards a country hotel.

THE DOCTOR (V.O.)
She turns up a few days later in a hotel
in Harrogate. With no idea of what just
happened.

Agatha turns, looks back, still lost, even frightened.

REVEAL that she's looking at THE DOCTOR and DONNA, a good
distance away, beside the TARDIS, watching her go.

Then Agatha turns and walks towards the hotel.

THE DOCTOR (CONT'D)
No one will ever know.

DONNA
Lady Eddison, and the Colonel, and the
staff, what about them?

THE DOCTOR
A shameful story.
They'd never talk of it. Too British.
And the staff would remain faithful, for
the rest of their lives. While the
Unicorn does a bunk, back to London town -
she could never even say she was there.

DONNA
But what happens to Agatha?

THE DOCTOR
Oh, great life!
(MORE)

(CONTINUED)

80 CONTINUED:

80

THE DOCTOR (CONT'D)
Met another man, married again, saw the
world, wrote and wrote and wrote.

DONNA
She never thought her books were any
good, though. And she must've spent all
those years, wondering...

CUT TO:

81 INT. TARDIS - DAY 4

81

THE DOCTOR & DONNA walk into the Tardis. Both
contemplative.

THE DOCTOR
Thing is, I don't think she ever quite
forgot. A great mind like that! Some
of the details kept bleeding through,
all the stuff her imagination could use.
Like Miss Marple!

DONNA
I should've made her sign a contract.

THE DOCTOR
And where is it..? Hold on...

He lifts up one of the grilles in the floor, revealing an
old wooden chest, a treasure-chest-type box. Opens it,
it's full of junk...

THE DOCTOR (CONT'D)
Here we go, C, that's C for Cybermen, C
for Carrionites -
(the crystal ball)
And... Christie, Agatha! Look at that.

He hands her a book - 'Death In The Clouds.'

DONNA
She did remember.

The cover shows a giant wasp attacking an aeroplane.

THE DOCTOR
Somewhere in the back of her mind, it
all lingered. And that's not all. Look
at the copyright page.

(CONTINUED)

81 CONTINUED:

81

DONNA
(reading)
Facsimile edition... published in the
year 5 billion.

*
*

THE DOCTOR
People never stop reading them. She's
the best selling novelist of all time.

*
*
*

DONNA
But she never knew.

*
*

THE DOCTOR
Well, no one knows how they're going to
be remembered. All you can do is hope
for the best. Maybe that's what kept
her writing. Same thing keeps me
travelling. Onwards?

*
*
*
*
*

DONNA
Onwards!

*
*

And he slams a lever -

*

On the Doctor & Donna, smiling, as the Time Rotor begins
to rise and fall...

*
*

END OF EPISODE 7

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