

DOCTOR WHO 5

Episode 11

By

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Blue Revisions

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1 INT. CRAIG'S LIVING ROOM - DAY

1

We're powering through SPACE - stars and nebulae and galaxies WHIZZING towards us -

Suddenly, a VOICE:

SOPHIE (O.S.)

Craig! What's that on the ceiling?

We PULL BACK FAST from the starfield - and now we can see it is a SCREENSAVER -

The monitor it belongs to sits on a desk in the corner of an ordinary living room in a ground floor flat. A late-Victorian building knocked into two flats, one-up one-down. The home of a single man; big sofa, books, DVDs, a big plasma TV and games console. Door to a hallway.

REVEAL SOPHIE, 26, looking up at the ceiling - we can't see at what yet - she chucks her coat down, drops her keys next to it. (We hold for a tiny beat on them - keys with a fluffy pink keyring.) Clearly she treats the place like her own home -

CRAIG, 27, in from the hallway with two cups of tea -

CRAIG

What's what on the ceiling?

Sophie points up -

SOPHIE

That!

In a corner of the ceiling - a patch of mildew-coloured, grey/black-ish 'damp' -

We know straight away there is something BAD about this -

SOPHIE (CONT'D)

It's coming from upstairs. Who lives up there again?

Craig shrugs -

CRAIG

Just some bloke.

CUT TO:

2 EXT. AICKMAN ROAD - DAY

2

CLOSE on Craig's front door - two buzzers and an intercom. PAN up from the buzzer of 79A to 79B.

(CONTINUED)

2 CONTINUED:

2

NB There is a cat

flap in the front door (doesn't have to be prac on location).

WIDE to ESTABLISH the flats - a long terrace. Suburban, a few parked cars. A street sign reads **AICKMAN ROAD**.

STEVEN, a depressed-looking male TEENAGER, 18, (a bit indie but not silly) walking by Craig's flat. Sad, the weight of the world on him. Teenage dreams of leaving ... a kit bag slung over his shoulder.

Suddenly - a sad, longing VOICE from the intercom - the voice of AVATAR-MAN -

INTERCOM VOICE 1/AVATAR-MAN
Can you help me?

Steven turns -

INTERCOM VOICE 1/AVATAR-MAN (CONT'D)
Will you help - please, will you help me?

Steven drawn closer to the door, climbs up the steps -

INTERCOM VOICE 1/AVATAR-MAN (CONT'D)
Please, please help me ...

The intercom buzzes -

The door CLICKS open -

Steven pushes in -

CUT TO:

3 INT. SHARED HALLWAY - DAY

3

The shabby HALLWAY of the flats. A shared FRONT DOOR. A flight of STAIRS leads up. They are oddly steep, disconcerting.

STEVEN in -

At the TOP of the STAIRS, half in shadow, lit from behind by a flickering light bulb (no shade), AVATAR-MAN, 50s -

STEVEN
Hello?

AVATAR-MAN
Please, will you help me?

(CONTINUED)

3 CONTINUED:

3

Steven goes up the stairs, strangely drawn -

STEVEN

Help you ... what's wrong?

AVATAR-MAN

Will you help me?

Steven up more steps, nearly at the top -

Behind Avatar-Man, the DOOR to the upstairs flat OPENS slowly - (NB catflap in this door).

CUT TO:

4 INT. CRAIG'S LIVING ROOM - DAY

4

SOPHIE and CRAIG on the sofa -

CRAIG

Right. Tonight, night in - pizza, booze, telly?

SOPHIE

Pizza booze telly.

A BIG BUMP from above -

SOPHIE (CONT'D)

What's he doing up there?

Craig goes to get the pizza menus from a shelf -

SOPHIE (CONT'D)

(to Craig)

You put the advert up yet?

Craig sorts pizza menus -

CRAIG

Yup, paper shop window. "One furnished room available immediately, shared kitchen, bathroom, with male 27, no smoking, £400 pcm bills included plus deposit, suit young professional"

SOPHIE

Sounds ideal. That's your mission in life, Craig. Find me a man!

CRAIG

('joking')

Or you'll have to settle for me.

(CONTINUED)

4 CONTINUED:

4

SOPHIE
('joking')
You'd have to settle for me first.

Sophie's phone rings - she checks the display -

SOPHIE (CONT'D)
(to Craig - oh no!
she'd better answer)
Melina. Again.

She answers -

During the following dialogue, STAY WITH Craig as he gets up -

He stares at the patch - reaches up -

And we hear a RUMBLE from upstairs -

SOPHIE (CONT'D)
What? Right.
(big sigh of
irritation)
Yeah, but I've kind of got plans -
(listens)
No, nothing important, just Craig.

CRAIG
(ouch!)
Thanks Soph.

SOPHIE
(to Craig)
Sorry, you know what I mean -
(to phone)
OK. I'll talk to Craig.

Craig about to touch the black patch -

SOPHIE (CONT'D)
Now she's having a Dylan crisis on top
of the Clare crisis. It could be
another all-nighter.

Craig lowers his hand -

SOPHIE (CONT'D)
Sorry, but I really should go. Do you
mind if I go?

CRAIG
(Minding like hell)
No. No, no, no. You should definitely
go.

(CONTINUED)

4 CONTINUED: (2)

4

SOPHIE
I could stay. I mean we've got plans.

CRAIG
It's just pizza.

SOPHIE
Yeah. Just pizza.

And they look at each other for a beat -
- and almost say something, and -

SOPHIE (CONT'D)
Okay!

CRAIG
See ya!

She grabs her coat, heads for the door -
- but we hold for the tiniest beat on the keys left
behind.

On Craig. He slaps the pizza menus down. Damn it! *Damn it!*

CUT TO:

5 INT. SHARED HALLWAY/STAIRS - DAY

5

SOPHIE outside Craig's flat. Seems to hesitate, looks
back. Almost drawn to return. Why didn't he ask her to
stay! Damn it! Then -

Another distant THUMP from upstairs -

She looks up the stairs - *what is that?*

And the moment is lost. She heads out.

PAN to the dark STAIRS -

CUT TO:

6 INT. CRAIG'S KITCHEN - DAY

6

Close on some fridge magnets read CRAIG ROCKS, surrounded
by letters - and there's a PHOTO of Craig and Sophie
larking about, pulling faces, mates but just mates -
(there could be a Van Gogh postcard too?)

CRAIG stands, looking bleakly at Sophie and himself.
Damn it!

(CONTINUED)

6 CONTINUED:

6

CRAIG
Tell her. Just tell her!

And he nuts the fridge in frustration.

And at the moment, like magic - the door buzzer rings.

He glances round is about to answer on the little comms unit, when he sees -

Craig's POV. Through in the living room, he can see Sophie's keys still lying there. Gives a little laugh.

CRAIG (CONT'D) (CONT'D)
Every time!

He's going to say it. Damn it, this time he's going to SAY IT!

He starts striding through to the shared hall.

CRAIG (CONT'D)
I love you!

He's gonna do it!!

CUT TO:

7 EXT. AICKMAN ROAD - DAY

7

CRAIG, keys in hand throws open the door -

CRAIG
I love you!

And stares!

REVEAL the DOCTOR (in his ear is a discreet comms earpiece) -

THE DOCTOR
Well that's good, cos I'm your new lodger.

He takes the keys, proffered in Craig's hand.

THE DOCTOR (CONT'D)
You know, this is going to be better than I expected!

CUT TO **OPENING TITLES:**

7A EXT. AICKMAN ROAD - DAY

7A

As before - CRAIG stunned by THE DOCTOR -

(CONTINUED)

7A CONTINUED:

7A

CRAIG

But I only just put the advert up - I didn't put my address -

THE DOCTOR

Aren't you lucky I came along? More lucky than you know. Less of a young professional, more of an ancient amateur, but frankly I'm an absolute dream.

CRAIG

But hold on, mate, I don't know if I want you staying - Gimme those keys, you can't have those!

THE DOCTOR

Yes, quite right. Have some rent.

The Doctor hands Craig a paper carrier bag -

Craig looks in the bag -

It's FULL of loose TWENTY POUND NOTES -

Craig gobsmacked -

THE DOCTOR (CONT'D) (CONT'D)

That's probably quite a lot, isn't it. Looks like a lot. Is it a lot?

As the Doctor slips past him in to the house -

CUT TO:

8 INT. SHARED HALLWAY/STAIRS - DAY

8

CRAIG - stunned - follows THE DOCTOR in - the Doctor is clearly more interested in the STAIRCASE and is looking up the stairs at that flickering light bulb -

THE DOCTOR

Don't spend it all on sweets. Unless you like sweets. I like sweets.

Suddenly he turns and air kisses Craig over each shoulder -

Craig shocked -

THE DOCTOR (CONT'D)

That's how we greet each other nowadays, isn't it? I'm the Doctor. Well, they call me the Doctor, I don't know why. I call me the Doctor too. Still don't know why.

(CONTINUED)

8 CONTINUED:

8

CRAIG
Craig Owens. The Doctor?

THE DOCTOR
Yep. Who lives upstairs?

CRAIG
Just a bloke.

THE DOCTOR
What does he look like?

CRAIG
Normal. He's very quiet.

A BANG from upstairs -

CRAIG (CONT'D)
Usually.

During this the Doctor slips in through the open door of
Craig's flat -

Craig looks down at the bag full of money -

CRAIG (CONT'D)
Sorry, who are you again? Hello?

CUT TO:

9 INT. CRAIG'S LIVING ROOM - DAY

9

THE DOCTOR makes a quick scan of the room -

CRAIG in -

The Doctor nods to the patch in the ceiling.

THE DOCTOR
Ah. I suppose that's ... dry rot?

CRAIG
Or damp. Or mildew.

THE DOCTOR
Or none of the above.

CRAIG
I'm gonna get someone to fix it.

HIGH SHOT from the ceiling, looking down on the Doctor -

THE DOCTOR
No, I'll fix it.
(MORE)

(CONTINUED)

9 CONTINUED:

9

THE DOCTOR (CONT'D)
I'm very good at fixing rot. Call me the Rotmeister. No, I'm the Doctor, don't call me the Rotmeister. This is the most beautiful parlour I have ever seen, you're obviously a man of impeccable taste, I can stay, Craig, can't I? Say I can.

CRAIG
You haven't seen the room.

THE DOCTOR
The room?

CRAIG
Your room.

THE DOCTOR
My room? Oh yeah, my room. Take me to my room!

CUT TO:

10 INT. THE DOCTOR'S ROOM - DAY

10

Small bedroom. Double bed, bedside table with old analogue alarm clock, wardrobe. Chest of drawers. Sash window with curtains.

CRAIG's led THE DOCTOR in -

CRAIG
Mark had this room, he owns the place. He moved out a month ago, this uncle he never even knew he had, military bloke, left him a ton of money.

THE DOCTOR
How very convenient. This'll do just right. In fact -

He moves to the centre of the room, and looks up -

A muffled thump from above -

THE DOCTOR sniffs, licks a finger, holds it up as if testing for the wind -

THE DOCTOR (CONT'D)
In fact, ideal. I'll take it. Oh - you'll want to see my credentials.

He hands CRAIG the psychic paper -

(CONTINUED)

10 CONTINUED:

10

THE DOCTOR (CONT'D)

There - national insurance number -

He takes it back and hands it behind himself and to Craig again with his other hand -

THE DOCTOR (CONT'D)

NHS number -

And again -

THE DOCTOR (CONT'D)

References.

Craig boggles at the psychic paper -

CRAIG

You've got a reference from the Archbishop of Canterbury?

THE DOCTOR

I'm his special favourite.

(beat)

Are you hungry? I'm hungry.

CUT TO:

11 INT. CRAIG'S KITCHEN - DAY

11

THE DOCTOR flings open the fridge door - one microwave ready meal, a lemon in cling film, two eggs, some ham, a lump of Cheddar - CRAIG behind him -

CRAIG

I've got nothing in.

THE DOCTOR

You've got everything I need.

The Doctor grabs the cheese, eggs and cooking oil and turns on the hob, finds a pan - very quick -

THE DOCTOR (CONT'D)

For an omelette *fine herbes!* Pour deux!

He nods to the photo - NB As he cooks, the Doctor makes a mess - clumsily elegant, ingredients spilling everywhere -

THE DOCTOR (CONT'D)

(of the photo)

Who's that?

CRAIG

My friend. Sophie.

(CONTINUED)

11 CONTINUED:

11

THE DOCTOR
Girlfriend?

CRAIG
A friend who is a girl.
(too defensive)
There's nothing going on.

THE DOCTOR
That's completely normal. Works for me.

CRAIG
Met her at work about a year ago. Call
centre.

THE DOCTOR
Really, a communications exchange, that
could be handy.

CRAIG
Firm's going down. The bosses are using
a totally rubbish business model. I
know what they should do, got a plan all
worked out, but I'm just a phone drone,
can't go running in saying I know best.
(beat)
Why am I telling you this? I don't even
know you.

THE DOCTOR
I've got one of those faces. People
never stop blurting out their plans when
I'm around.

Craig decides he likes the Doctor -

CRAIG
Right! Where's all your stuff?

The Doctor stares into the distance, thinking of the
TARDIS -

THE DOCTOR
Oh, don't worry, it'll materialise.

CUT TO:

12 INT. CRAIG'S LIVING ROOM - EVENING

12

Two open lager cans -

CRAIG and THE DOCTOR on the sofa. Craig is just
polishing off the last of his meal.

(CONTINUED)

12 CONTINUED:

12

CRAIG

Brilliant. Seriously, that was incredible! Where did you learn to cook?

THE DOCTOR

Paris, in the eighteenth century. No, hang on, that's not recent, is it. Seventeenth? No, twentieth. Sorry, not used to doing them in the right order.

CRAIG

Anyone ever told you, you're a bit weird?

THE DOCTOR

They never really stop. Ever been to Paris, Craig.

CRAIG

Nah, can't see the point in Paris. Not much of a traveller.

As Craig speaks, he's picked up Sophie's pink-tagged keys from the arm of the sofa - no emphasis on this.

THE DOCTOR

I can tell from your sofa.

CRAIG

My sofa?

THE DOCTOR

You're starting to look like it.

CRAIG

Thanks, mate, lovely! I just like it here, okay? I'd miss it, I'd miss ...

He looks around. What the hell would he miss??

THE DOCTOR

Those keys?

CRAIG

You what?

THE DOCTOR

You're sort of ... fondling them.

CRAIG

I'm *holding* them.

THE DOCTOR

Right.

(CONTINUED)

12 CONTINUED: (2)

12

The Doctor's eyes flick to:

Another photo of Craig and Sophie, tucked into a mirror.
He's sussed it already.

CRAIG

Anyway - these are your ones.

He roots in a bowl and takes out a set of keys -

THE DOCTOR

I can stay then?

CRAIG

Yeah, you're weird and you can cook.
Works for me.

Holds the keys out to the Doctor.

CRAIG (CONT'D)

Front door, our door, your door.

The Doctor takes them - amused -

THE DOCTOR

My door. My 'place'. My 'gaff'. Me
with a key.

CRAIG

(embarrassed)

Oh, and you know - like me and Mark had
an arrangement, just give us a shout if
you want me out of your way anytime.

THE DOCTOR

Why would I want that?

CRAIG

If you want to bring somebody round.
Girlfriend ... boyfriend?

THE DOCTOR

Oh I will. I'll shout if that happens.
Something like I WAS NOT EXPECTING THIS!

He heads out, then turns -

THE DOCTOR (CONT'D)

By the way. Craig. That. The rot.

He nods towards the patch -

(CONTINUED)

12 CONTINUED: (3)

12

THE DOCTOR (CONT'D)
I've got the strangest feeling we
shouldn't touch it.

CUT TO:

13 OMITTED

13

14 INT. THE DOCTOR'S ROOM - NIGHT

14

THE DOCTOR on his ear piece, lying on the bed -

THE DOCTOR
Earth to Pond, Earth to Pond. Come in,
Pond.

AMY (O.S.)
Doctor?

CUT TO:

15 INT. CRAIG'S BEDROOM - NIGHT

15

CRAIG's in bed, in boxers and t-shirt, on top of the
covers. He's on his mobile to SOPHIE.

CRAIG
No, he is a great laugh, bit weird but
good weird.

SOPHIE (O.S.)
And he just happens to have three grand
on him in a paper bag? Wait wait, "The
Doctor?!" Craig, what if he's a
dealer?!

Just as the Doctor's voice drifts from his room -

CRAIG
Hold on a sec.

Craig gets out of bed -

CUT TO:

16 INT. THE DOCTOR'S ROOM/TARDIS CONTROL ROOM - NIGHT

16

THE DOCTOR on the earpiece to AMY in the TARDIS -

THE DOCTOR
I've got keys!

AMY
Is that exciting?

(CONTINUED)

16 CONTINUED:

16

THE DOCTOR
Very important things, keys. Who we
give them to, who we let in. How's the
TARDIS coping?

CUT to AMY at the TARDIS console - she has the Doctor on
speaker phone - now CUTTING as and when - the TARDIS
console rotor is jammed, sound FX of protesting gears -

AMY
Listen for yourself -

THE DOCTOR
(winces)
Ooh, nasty. She's locked in a
materialization loop, trying to land
again but she can't.

AMY
And whatever's stopping her is upstairs
in that flat? So - go upstairs and sort
it?

THE DOCTOR
I don't know what it is yet! Anything
that can stop the TARDIS from landing is
big, scary big!

AMY
Wait, you are scared?

THE DOCTOR
Figure of speech! I can't go up there
until I know what it is and how to deal
with it! And it is vital that this
'man' upstairs doesn't realise who and
what I am. So, no soniciking. No
advanced technology.

Indicates the earpiece -

THE DOCTOR (CONT'D)
I can only use this cause we're on
scramble, anyone else hearing this
conversation, to them we're talking
gibberish.

CUT TO:

16A INT. CRAIG'S BEDROOM - NIGHT

16A

CRAIG listening at the wall -

(CONTINUED)

16A CONTINUED:

16A

THE DOCTOR (O.S.)
Practical eruption in chicken Descartes
Lombardy spiral.

Craig reacts - what?? He's amused, intrigued -

CUT TO:

16B EXT. AICKMAN ROAD - NIGHT

16B

A NIGHTCLUB GIRL, early 20s, walking home - she's
underdressed, been drinking and crying, had a bad night -

As she passes number 79 -

INTERCOM VOICE4/AVATAR YOUNG MAN
Please - can you help me?

Nightclub Girl flinches -

CUT TO:

16C INT. SHARED HALLWAY/STAIRS - NIGHT

16C

NIGHTCLUB GIRL in -

At the top of the stairs, AVATAR-YOUNG-MAN -

NIGHTCLUB GIRL
Yeah - what do you want?

AVATAR-YOUNG-MAN
I saw you walking by. Will you help me?
Please?

NIGHTCLUB GIRL
Help you ...

Nightclub Girl walks up the stairs, strangely drawn -

CUT TO:

16D INT. THE DOCTOR'S ROOM/TARDIS CONTROL ROOM - NIGHT

16D

As before -

THE DOCTOR
All I have to do is pass as an ordinary
human being. Simple. What could
possibly go wrong.

AMY
Have you *seen* you?

(CONTINUED)

16D CONTINUED:

16D

THE DOCTOR

So you're just gonna be snide? No helpful hints?

AMY

Here's one - bow tie, get rid.

THE DOCTOR

Bow ties are cool. Plus it sets off my chin. Without it I'll just look like a big conspicuous chin, all chinny.

AMY

Yes, that sounded really normal.

THE DOCTOR

Come on, Amy, I'm an ordinary bloke, tell me what ordinary blokes do.

AMY

Er ... they play football, they watch telly, they go down the pub.

THE DOCTOR

I could do those things! I don't but I could! Hang on -

A RUMBLE above - his POV follows it across the ceiling -

THE DOCTOR (CONT'D)

Wait wait wait!

FX SHOT: The bedside CLOCK in the Doctor's room spins crazily back and forth -

THE DOCTOR (CONT'D)

Amy!

Cut to the TARDIS, which is shuddering - the rotor GRINDING as it stutters -

It's enough to disconcert Amy -

AMY

What's all that?

The Doctor plays it down, doesn't want Amy freaking out -

THE DOCTOR

Time distortion - So, whatever's happening upstairs, it's still affecting you -

CUT TO:

16E INT. SPACE-TIME CAPSULE - NIGHT

16E

VERY CLOSE on NIGHTCLUB GIRL's face - SILENT SCREAMING in a blaze of PRAC white light! Just a FLASH -

CUT TO:

16F INT. THE DOCTOR'S ROOM/TARDIS CONTROL ROOM

16F

FX SHOT: In the Doctor's room, the CLOCK returns to normal -

In the TARDIS, the SHAKING stops - but the engine SCREECH is worse than before -

AMY

It's stopped! How about your end?

THE DOCTOR

My end is good.

AMY

So - nothing to worry about?

THE DOCTOR

(lying)

Not really! Just keep the zigzag plotter on full, it'll protect you.

Amy adjusts a control - the TARDIS groans -

THE DOCTOR (CONT'D)

I said the zigzag plotter!

AMY

I pulled the zigzag plotter!

THE DOCTOR

You standing with the door behind you?

AMY

Yes!

THE DOCTOR

Take two steps right and pull it again!

Amy does it - the lights in the TARDIS flare and the engines relax a little -

AMY

What!? The controls do different things depending on where you're standing!?

(CONTINUED)

16F CONTINUED:

16F

THE DOCTOR

Well, durr, as we humans say. Gotta set
to work now - pick up a few items - you
hold on - Doctor out. Bye.

He clicks off -

And slips quietly out of his room -

CUT TO:

17 OMITTED

THRU

21

17

THRU

21

22 EXT. AICKMAN ROAD - NIGHT

22

LATER - deep night noises, a distant car alarm -

THE DOCTOR making his way back home with an old shopping
trolley full of junk - bricks, bicycle wheels, broom, etc -
it's noisy as he heaves it up the stairs -

THE DOCTOR

Ssh!

He gets his keys out -

Startles as something brushes his leg -

Looks down to see a SMART WHITE CAT -

THE DOCTOR (CONT'D)

Hello puss. Glamour Puss. Can't stop,
work to do -

The Doctor looks up to the top window of the upper flat -

THE DOCTOR (CONT'D)

(threatening, serious)

Don't get comfortable.

The Doctor opens the front door -

As the door closes -

23 OMITTED

23

24 INT. BATHROOM - DAY

24

Next morning. CLOSE on the sonic screwdriver in a glass
on the bathroom shelf - along with Craig's toothbrush.

(CONTINUED)

24 CONTINUED:

24

THE DOCTOR is in the shower (an overhead shower over a bath) behind an opaque plastic shower curtain, singing 'La Donna e Mobile', by Verdi -

CUT TO:

25 INT. CRAIG'S HALLWAY - DAY

25

CRAIG, in tracksuit trousers and t-shirt, knocks on the bathroom door -

CRAIG

Doctor!

THE DOCTOR (O.S.)

Hello? What? Yes?

CRAIG

How long you gonna be in there?

THE DOCTOR (O.S.)

Two minutes. Sorry, I like a good soak -

Suddenly - a LOUD BANG!!! from upstairs -

CUT TO:

26 INT. BATHROOM - DAY

26

THE DOCTOR, hair full of shampoo, pulls back shower curtain - he heard it too - *oh no!*

THE DOCTOR

No - what was that? Craig?

CUT TO:

27 INT. CRAIG'S HALLWAY - DAY

27

As before -

CRAIG

What the hell was that?

(calling)

Doctor, I'm just going upstairs - find out what he's doing -

THE DOCTOR (O.S.)

(calling)

Sorry, what?

CUT TO:

28 INT. BATHROOM - DAY

28

THE DOCTOR in the shower - shampoo in eyes -

 THE DOCTOR
 Craig, what did you say?

He turns off the taps -

 THE DOCTOR (CONT'D)
 Craig?

He hears the flat door slam -

 THE DOCTOR (CONT'D)
 What? Was that the door? Is that you?

CUT TO:

29 INT. SHARED HALLWAY - DAY

29

CRAIG heads up the stairs -

The light bulb flickers -

Craig is unsettled but doesn't know why -

CUT TO:

30 INT. BATHROOM - DAY

30

THE DOCTOR, wet and blinking, leaps out of the shower,
all arms and legs -

 THE DOCTOR
 Craig?!

WHOOPS! He slips on the floor - bangs his head -

He grabs the shower curtain as he falls -

 THE DOCTOR (CONT'D)
 Ow ow ow ow ow ow!

CUT TO:

31 INT. LANDING - DAY

31

CRAIG knocks on the door of the upstairs flat -

 CRAIG
 Hello, you all right in there?

(CONTINUED)

31 CONTINUED: 31

CLOSE on the door - no answer -

CUT TO:

32 INT. BATHROOM - DAY 32

Frantic, THE DOCTOR wraps a towel round himself -

Reaches blindly for the sonic -

THE DOCTOR (O.S.)
No choice - it's sonickin' time -

CUT TO:

33 INT. LANDING - DAY 33

As before - CRAIG at the door -

Tense tense tense -

Suddenly the sound of a LATCH drawn back -

And the door OPENS - just a crack, on the chain -

CUT TO:

34 INT. CRAIG'S HALLWAY - DAY 34

THE DOCTOR rushes down the hallway -

The towel catches on a nail (or whatever) and WHIPS OFF!

THE DOCTOR
Gah!

CUT TO:

35 INT. LANDING - DAY 35

The door EDGES open -

To REVEAL AVATAR-MAN (50's) - right in the door, not letting CRAIG see behind him into the dark flat -

AVATAR-MAN
(kindly)
Yes? Hello?

CRAIG
Oh. Hello, it's me from downstairs. I heard a big bang just now - I was worried. Can I help you?

(CONTINUED)

35 CONTINUED:

35

AVATAR-MAN

Oh no, thank you. Everything's fine,
just a small accident. Thank you for
the offer, Craig - but I don't need
your help.

CRAIG

Any time.

Avatar-Man closes the door -

CUT TO:

36 INT. SHARED HALLWAY/STAIRS - CONTINUOUS DAY

36

CRAIG coming back downstairs -

Suddenly THE DOCTOR bursts out of the downstairs flat,
clutching towel in one hand, crazy hair, brandishing
Craig's toothbrush in his other hand -

THE DOCTOR

What's happened, what's going on?

Craig boggles at the sight - amused -

CRAIG

That's my toothbrush!

THE DOCTOR

(realises)

Correct. You spoke to him, the man
upstairs?

CRAIG

Yeah.

THE DOCTOR

What did he look like?

CRAIG

More normal than you do at the moment,
mate. What are you doing?

THE DOCTOR

I thought you might be in trouble.

CRAIG

(affectionate)

Thanks - well, when I am, you come and
save me with the toothbrush.

Suddenly the phone rings from inside the downstairs flat -

Craig slips past the Doctor and into the flat -

(CONTINUED)

36 CONTINUED:

36

The Doctor takes another look up the stairs and wiggles the toothbrush -

And SOPHIE lets herself in - she has a spare key -

SOPHIE

(startles)

Ooh! Hello?

THE DOCTOR

Hello. The Doctor. You must be Sophie.

He goes to air-kiss her and nearly loses his towel -

CUT TO:

37 INT. CRAIG'S HALLWAY - DAY

37

CRAIG on the phone in the hallway -

CRAIG

No, Adam's gone to Malta, there's no-one else around -

THE DOCTOR and SOPHIE in - they shuffle past Craig -

CRAIG (CONT'D)

(into phone)

Hang on a sec.

(to the Doctor)

We've got a match today, pub league, we're one down, you wanna come? I've got Mark's old kit.

THE DOCTOR

Pub league? A drinking competition?

CRAIG

Er - perhaps it might be football?

THE DOCTOR

Football! Yes, blokes play football! I'm good at football, I think.

Craig pats the Doctor on the back -

CRAIG

Yes! You have saved my life!

(into phone)

I've got somebody. See ya.

SOPHIE

Craig! Thought I'd come and meet the new flatmate.

(CONTINUED)

37 CONTINUED:

37

THE DOCTOR

Do you play, Sophie?

CRAIG

No, Soph stands on the sidelines, she's my mascot.

SOPHIE

I'm your mascot? Mascot?

CRAIG

Well not a mascot, no, I just mean - it's a football match, I can't take a date.

SOPHIE

I didn't say I was your date.

CRAIG

Neither did I.

The Doctor's eyes flick between them. Oh, sort it out!

THE DOCTOR

Better get dressed -

He opens the door of his room -

CRAIG

Spare kit's in the bottom drawer.

The Doctor hurriedly slips in -

THE DOCTOR

Bit of a mess.

And closes the door before they can see in -

CRAIG

What d'you reckon?

SOPHIE

You didn't say he was gorgeous!

Craig gets a twinge - hmmm, doesn't like that - and the Doctor's door flies open again, he pokes his head out, looks hard at Sophie.

THE DOCTOR

You unlocked the door - how did you do that?

He points to -

- the pink-tagged keys lying on a side-table.

(CONTINUED)

37 CONTINUED: (2)

37

THE DOCTOR (CONT'D) (CONT'D)
Those are your keys - you must have left
them last time you were here.

SOPHIE
Yeah, but I - ... how did you know those
were mine?

CRAIG
(Hurried, guilty)
I was just holding them!

SOPHIE
I've got another set.

THE DOCTOR
You have a two sets of keys to someone
else's house?

SOPHIE
... yeah.

THE DOCTOR
I see! You must like it here too.

And the Doctor slams the door again. Slightly awkward
beat of silence between Craig and Sophie.

CUT TO:

37A INT. THE DOCTOR'S ROOM - DAY/INT. TARDIS CONTROL ROOM - DAY

Few moments later. THE DOCTOR on the comms to AMY -
dressing in the spare football kit - (NB We don't want to
see what's he's making in there yet) -

THE DOCTOR
So I'm going out, if I hang about the
house all the time him upstairs might
get suspicious, notice me.

AMY
Football, okay, well done, that is
normal.

THE DOCTOR
Yep, all outdooorsy, now which one is
football again? It's the one with the
sticks, isn't it, football sticks?

AMY
Oh, if only I could believe that was a
joke.

A console mechanism bleeps an ALERT -

(CONTINUED)

37A CONTINUED:

37A

AMY (CONT'D)
(a little worried)
Did you hear that?

THE DOCTOR
Power down the stimulator. Big red
button.

AMY
Does it matter where I'm standing?

The Doctor finishes dressing, slipping his jacket over
his t-shirt with the pub logo - KING'S ARMS

He exits -

THE DOCTOR
Oh, if only I could believe that was a
joke!

CUT TO:

38 INT. CRAIG'S HALLWAY - DAY

38

SOPHIE and CRAIG by the flat door - Craig in Kings Arms t-
shirt, shorts and football boots, with a football -

As THE DOCTOR emerges from his room, still on the comms -
From their POV -

THE DOCTOR
Marzipan fillets in brine. Innocuous
jagger ripple.

The Doctor notices baffled Craig and Sophie -

THE DOCTOR (CONT'D)
(to Amy)
Gotta go. It's Craig, he can't
understand us, we're on scramble.

CUT to Craig's POV -

THE DOCTOR (CONT'D)
Simple dishwasher tracts make Horace
epiphany trousers.

CRAIG
(to Sophie)
I told you, he's mad!

He cuts the call -

(CONTINUED)

38 CONTINUED:

38

SOPHIE

What are you doing?

THE DOCTOR

I'm practising my poetry. It's wildly experimental.

CRAIG

Look. D'you wanna come or not?

THE DOCTOR

Of course! It's a normal Sunday, I'm a normal bloke, and what's more normal than football? Who cares about metaphysical verse? Bo-ring!

He grabs the ball and heads it effortlessly, strides out.

CRAIG

(Following the Doctor)

Not bad! That was really not bad, Doctor!

SOPHIE

(Following Craig)

Yeah, he's not your date, either.

Sophie trailing behind - left out -

CUT TO:

38A EXT. AICKMAN ROAD - DAY

38A

CRAIG and THE DOCTOR lolloping on down the road, SOPHIE trailing -

CRAIG

Between us, Doctor, I'm the best player on the side.

THE DOCTOR

But you play for the fun of it?

Sophie peeved at Craig's neglect of her -

SOPHIE

He's just letting you know. And they've lost the last five Sundays.

Craig squeezes the Doctor's shoulder -

CRAIG

We can turn it around, can't we Doctor?

(CONTINUED)

38A CONTINUED:

38A

The Doctor clutching the neck of his t-shirt, missing his bow tie -

THE DOCTOR
I hope your friends don't think I'm too chinny.

CUT TO

39 OMITTED

39

40 EXT. LOCAL PARK - DAY

40

THE DOCTOR, CRAIG and SOPHIE heading for a roughly marked out pitch with traffic cones for goal posts, where SEAN, 25, and the other players - including DAN and DAVID - are waiting -

In the background the OPPOSING TEAM (The Rising Sun) - a REF - a few SPECTATORS -

SOPHIE
Yeah, but what actually is your name, your proper name?

THE DOCTOR
Just call me the Doctor.

SOPHIE
I will!

CRAIG
I can't go up and say 'here's my new flatmate, 'the Doctor'.

THE DOCTOR
Why not?

They've reached the others -

SEAN
A'right, Craig. Soph.
(to the Doctor)
A'right mate.

The Doctor air kisses him -

THE DOCTOR
Hello, I'm Craig's new flatmate, I'm called the Doctor.

SEAN
A'right, Doctor. I'm Sean, that's Dan, David, John H, Ben, Gustavo.

(CONTINUED)

40 CONTINUED:

40

THE DOCTOR
A'right, everybody.

SEAN
Where are you strongest?

THE DOCTOR
Arms.

CRAIG
He means, what position? On the field?

THE DOCTOR
Not sure. The front? The side?
(beat)
Below?

Sean frowns - looks to Craig -

SEAN
You any good though?

The Doctor twirls the ball on his forefinger, Harlem Globetrotters-style - it's amazing -

THE DOCTOR
Let's find out!

CUT TO:

41 EXT. LOCAL PARK - DAY

41

MONTAGE of shots, CUTTING as and when -

THE DOCTOR heading the ball, knocking it off his knee -

CUT as the Doctor intercepts the ball - dribbles effortlessly around the opponents -

And passes it to CRAIG -

Craig misses it -

The Doctor intercepts it himself -

Knocks it through an opponent's legs -

THE DOCTOR
Nutmeg!

CUT to CRAIG taking a shot at the goal -

He misses -

(CONTINUED)

41 CONTINUED:

41

CRAIG

No!

THE DOCTOR steams in and KICKS -

GOAL!!!!

THE DOCTOR

Yes!

REACTIONS from the SPECTATORS, including SOPHIE cheering -

SOPHIE

Yeah! Go, Doctor!

REACTION from CRAIG - what!?

CUT to the SPECTATORS cheering as THE DOCTOR skids in on his knees, having just scored another goal -

His TEAMMATES (all but Craig) leap on him, cheering and hugging him -

CRAIG wanders in to shot - forlorn -

CUT to the final WHISTLE from the REF -

And THE DOCTOR being lifted high on the team's shoulders - SEAN and SOPHIE lead a chant -

SEAN/SOPHIE/TEAM

Doc-tor, Doc-tor, Doc-tor, Doc-tor -

THE DOCTOR

You're too kind, really - I feel like the emperor Claudius!

They move off - to reveal CRAIG - *what just happened???*

CUT TO:

42 OMITTED

42

42A EXT. AICKMAN ROAD - DAY

42A

SANDRA, 40s, long mac, wearing glasses - sad looking - passes the flat - Suddenly from the INTERCOM -

INTERCOM VOICE 2/AVATAR-LITTLE GIRL

Please. Can you help me?

But this time it's the voice of a little girl - Sandra turns -

(CONTINUED)

42A CONTINUED:

42A

INTERCOM VOICE 2/AVATAR-LITTLE GIRL
 Oh, please, ~~(CONT'D)~~? I've lost my mum.
 I can't find her, where's she gone?

The front door CLICKS open -

Sandra pushes in -

CUT TO:

42B INT. SHARED HALLWAY - DAY

42B

SANDRA in -

She becomes aware of somebody on the stairs -

The shadowy, backlit, terrifying form of AVATAR LITTLE-
 GIRL at the TOP of the STAIRS - in her hand a Victorian
 doll -

SANDRA
 Hello?

She goes up the stairs -

AVATAR-LITTLE GIRL
 Will you help me? I can't find my
 mum...

Sandra takes another step forward, strangely drawn -

SANDRA
 Help you -

CUT TO:

43 EXT. LOCAL PARK - BANDSTAND AREA - DAY

43

CRAIG looks on as the FOOTBALL LADS, SEAN and SOPHIE
 surround THE DOCTOR - DAN handing round bags of chips
 from a big plastic carrier, SEAN distributing cans of
 lager - the cones from the match stacked to one side -

The Doctor is examining one of the cones with more than
 casual interest.

SEAN
 You are so on the team! Next week we've
 got the Crown and Anchor, we're gonna
 annihilate them!

THE DOCTOR
 (moment of alarm)
 Annihilate them? No!
 (MORE)

(CONTINUED)

43 CONTINUED:

43

THE DOCTOR (CONT'D)
No violence, do you understand me? Not
while I'm around, not today, not ever.
I'm the Doctor, the oncoming storm, and
you basically meant beat them in a
football match didn't you?

They're staring at him, bit gobsmacked.

THE DOCTOR (CONT'D)
Lovely, what sort of time? And could
you maybe avoid the word annihilate?

On CRAIG, staring at the Doctor, also gobsmacked. He's
frozen in the act of opening a lager can -

- and now he does.

And it ERUPTS, spattering Craig -

Tension broken. EVERYBODY except Craig (and the Doctor)
laughs and claps -

EVERYBODY
HOORAY!

And SUDDENLY, the CAN erupts again -

FAST - ERUPTS/HOORAY! ERUPTS/HOORAY! ERUPTS/HOORAY!
LOOPING, again and again, faster each time - only the
Doctor is unaffected -

THE DOCTOR
No!

CUT TO:

43A INT. SPACE-TIME CAPSULE - DAY

43A

VERY QUICK FLASH -

CLOSE on SANDRA - SILENT SCREAMING in the PRAC white
light!

CUT TO:

43B EXT. LOCAL PARK - DAY

43B

The LOOP plays again and again, CAN ERUPTS/HOORAY!, CAN
ERUPTS/HOORAY! THE DOCTOR still unaffected -

He clicks on the earpiece -

THE DOCTOR
Amy! Amy!

(CONTINUED)

43B CONTINUED:

43B

CAN ERUPTS/HOORAY. CAN ERUPTS/HOORAY.

CUT TO:

44 INT. TARDIS CONTROL ROOM - DAY/EXT. LOCAL PARK - DAY

44

The TARDIS is SCREAMING in pain, AMY hanging on to the console as it bucks and roars -

AMY

It's happening again! Worse!

CUTTING as and when to THE DOCTOR in the park - CLOSE so we can hear but not necessarily see the time loop -

THE DOCTOR

Quick, what does the scanner say?

Amy checks - rows of big red numeral 9s flashing up on the big screen -

AMY

A lot of nines! Is it good they're nines? Tell me it's good that they're all nines!

THE DOCTOR

Yes, it's good! Zigzag plotter, zigzag plotter!

Amy throws herself at the lever, PULLS -

The TARDIS judders - and settles - but the engine groan is worse still -

THE DOCTOR (CONT'D)

Still there? Amy?

Amy gathers herself -

AMY

Yes, hello?

THE DOCTOR

Thank heavens. I thought for one moment the TARDIS had been flung off into the vortex with you inside it, lost forever!

AMY

No, both still here.

She thinks -

(CONTINUED)

44 CONTINUED:

44

AMY (CONT'D)

What, you mean that could actually happen!? What, what!?

THE DOCTOR

How are the numbers?

Amy checks -

AMY

All fives.

THE DOCTOR

Fives, even better - hang on.

He clicks off the comms -

SUDDENLY - in the park - everything's back to normal -

The Doctor dumps his chips in Sophie's hands -

THE DOCTOR (CONT'D)

Sorry, Craig, everyone, I've gotta get home -

SOPHIE

Aw, come on, Doctor, it's Sunday!

The Doctor hoists the cone -

THE DOCTOR

Sorry, stuff to do, Sunday stuff!

The Doctor rushes away -

Cut back to Sophie and Craig -

SOPHIE

(of the Doctor)

Why's he taken a cone? He's mad, isn't he - a cone!

She turns to Craig, laughing. And Craig looks her -

Craig's POV: for a moment, she's just so gorgeous, it punches a hole in him, and he can't say anything.

And now she's frowning.

SOPHIE (CONT'D)

You okay?

CUT TO:

45 INT. CRAIG'S HALLWAY - DAY

45

Later. CRAIG knocks on the Doctor's door -

THE DOCTOR opens the door a fraction, peeks out - the cone in his hand -

THE DOCTOR
Hello flatmate?

CRAIG
Sophie's coming round tonight. I was thinking, perhaps you could give us some space.

THE DOCTOR
Oh, don't mind me. Won't even know I'm here.
(flicks eyes up)
That's the whole idea.

He shuts the door very quickly so Craig can't see inside -

Craig lingers - listens -

THE DOCTOR (O.S.) (CONT'D)
Perfect! What a beauty!

CUT TO:

46 INT. THE DOCTOR'S ROOM/ TARDIS - NIGHT

46

CLOSE on THE DOCTOR, earpiece LIGHT on, at the SCANNER STRUCTURE -

THE DOCTOR
Right. Shield's up. Let's scan!

He touches the broom handle -

It SPINS with a low HUMMING NOISE -

The Doctor frowns -

THE DOCTOR (CONT'D)
Eh eh eh?

AMY (O.S.)
What are you getting?

CUTTING as and when to the TARDIS -

THE DOCTOR
Upstairs. No trace of high technology.
(MORE)

(CONTINUED)

46 CONTINUED:

46

THE DOCTOR (CONT'D)
Totally normal. No no, it can't be!
Wait wait -

He stares as flickering numbers appear on the little LCD screen -

THE DOCTOR (CONT'D)
It's too normal.

AMY
Only for you could too normal be a problem. You said I could be lost forever! Just go upstairs!

THE DOCTOR
Without knowing, get myself killed, then you really are lost! If I could just see in there - hold on - use the data bank, get me the plans of this building - I want to know its history, the layout, everything -

Amy moves to the console keyboard -

AMY
You've got ground plans of buildings in Colchester in the data bank?

THE DOCTOR
I've got everything ever, but it feels like cheating to peek. Today it could be useful.

AMY
And who says 'data bank' any more, it's not the 70s.

THE DOCTOR
Meanwhile, I will have another idea - here it comes -
(sotto, to himself)
No technology, no technology ...got to see inside -

A distant MEOW from outside -

THE DOCTOR (CONT'D)
Got it! Speak later! Get them plans!

Cuts the comms -

THE DOCTOR throws his curtains aside to reveal the CAT on the windowsill - all DARK outside -

(CONTINUED)

46 CONTINUED: (2)

46

He opens the window, picks it up -

THE DOCTOR (CONT'D)
Glamourpuss.

He tickles it under the chin -

THE DOCTOR (CONT'D)
I think it's time we talked.

Leans over and whispers in its ear -

THE DOCTOR (CONT'D)
I've got a little job for you.

CUT TO:

47 INT. CRAIG'S LIVING ROOM - NIGHT

47

Later. SOPHIE and CRAIG in -

Sophie looks up to the PATCH on the ceiling -

SOPHIE
That's got bigger. We going out?

Craig takes her hand and pulls her towards the sofa -

CRAIG
It's been a bit of a weird day, Can we
do pizza booze telly?

Sophie sits -

SOPHIE
Great, love it! Wait -
(she clicks off her
phone)
No Melina, no crises, no interruptions -

CRAIG
Brilliant, really excellent. Cos
Sophie, I think - I mean, I -

SOPHIE
Where's this going?

CRAIG
I think we should get chicken dippers.
They're doing two portions for one.

Suddenly THE DOCTOR springs from behind the sofa!

THE DOCTOR
Hello!

(CONTINUED)

47 CONTINUED:

47

Sophie and Craig jump!

The Doctor's clutching a bundle of wires and extension leads and adaptors, some looped around his neck - he holds a normal screwdriver -

THE DOCTOR (CONT'D)

Whoops, sorry, don't worry, I wasn't listening, in a world of my own down there.

CRAIG

I thought you were out!

The Doctor jiggles the bundle of leads -

THE DOCTOR

Just re-connecting all the electrics, it's a real mess.

(Holds up screwdriver)

Where's the on-switch for this?

CRAIG

Don't worry, he's just off out.

SOPHIE

No, it's okay, I don't mind. I mean, if you don't mind.

CRAIG

No, I don't mind, why would I mind?

SOPHIE

Stay, have a drink with us?

THE DOCTOR

... What, I've got to stay now?

CRAIG

Don't you *want* to stay?

The Doctor looks between them, a little bemused, now trapped in their endless stalemate.

THE DOCTOR

I don't mind.

SOPHIE

Okay!

CRAIG

Great!

(CONTINUED)

47 CONTINUED: (2)

47

An exchange of queasy smiles. No one has what they want.

CUT TO:

48 INT. CRAIG'S LIVING ROOM - NIGHT

48

Later.

PAN from the PATCH to the clock that reads 10:30 - find CRAIG sat on a chair, almost empty wine glass in hand - while THE DOCTOR and SOPHIE chat on the sofa, wine glasses full - gentle music playing on the stereo - empty pizza boxes around -

NB Throughout, the Doctor is replugging, disentangling the mad tangle of cables and SCARTS -

SOPHIE

Cause life can seem pointless, you know
Doctor: work, weekend, work, weekend.
And there's six billion people on the
planet doing pretty much the same.

THE DOCTOR

Yes, six billion. Watching you two at
work, I'm starting to wonder where they
all come from.

SOPHIE

What? What do you mean by that?

During this, Craig looking up at the PATCH - He squints -
is it visibly getting bigger?

THE DOCTOR

So, the call centre. That's not good,
then? What do you really want to do?

SOPHIE

Don't laugh. I only ever told Craig
about it. I want to work looking after
animals. Maybe abroad? I saw this
orangutan sanctuary on telly -

THE DOCTOR

What's stopping you?

CRAIG

She can't go, you need loads of
qualifications.

SOPHIE

Yeah, true. Plus it's scary, everyone I
know lives round here.

(MORE)

(CONTINUED)

48 CONTINUED:

48

SOPHIE (CONT'D)

Like, Craig got offered a job in London,
better money, didn't take it.

CRAIG

What's wrong with staying here? Can't
see the point of London.

THE DOCTOR

Perhaps that's you then. You'll have to
stay here, secure and just a little bit
miserable 'til the day you drop. Better
than trying and failing.

SOPHIE

You think I'd fail?

THE DOCTOR

Everybody's got dreams, very few are
going to achieve them, so why pretend?
Perhaps in the whole wide universe a
call centre is about where you should
be?

SOPHIE

Why are you saying that? That's
horrible.

THE DOCTOR

Is it true?

SOPHIE

Of course it's not true. I am not
staying in a call centre all my life, I
can do anything I want!

THE DOCTOR

Well maybe you could start by never
putting yourself down like that again!

A beat as Sophie realises -

SOPHIE

Oh! Yeah! Right!

(to Craig)

Oh my God! Did you see what he just
did?

On Craig - but bemused, maybe a bit panicked.

CRAIG

What? Sorry, what's happening? Are you
going away to live with monkeys now?

(CONTINUED)

48 CONTINUED: (2)

48

THE DOCTOR
It's a big old world, Sophie. So maybe
you should work out what's *really*
keeping you here.

SOPHIE
I dunno.

On the Doctor absorbed in his work again. Practically
rolls his eyes.

THE DOCTOR
(Muttered under his
breath)
Six billion people...

CUT TO:

49 INT. SHARED HALLWAY - NIGHT

49

Later. SOPHIE at the door with CRAIG. Totally at cross-
purposes as ever -

CRAIG
You gonna be taking off then, seeing the
world?

SOPHIE
What? Do you think I should?

CRAIG
(brave face)
Yeah - like the Doctor says. What's
keeping you here?

SOPHIE
Yeah. Exactly! What?

Brave smiles at each. Now a little hug.

Craig's face over her shoulder. Such misery.

Sophie's face over his shoulder. Such misery.

CUT TO:

50 INT. CRAIG'S LIVING ROOM - NIGHT

50

CRAIG tidying up, turns the stereo off - angry mutters -

The PATCH catches his attention -

He reaches up and nearly TOUCHES it -

(CONTINUED)

50 CONTINUED:

50

Pulls his hand back -

Thinks - looks to the hall - *Huh, what does the Doctor know?*

CRAIG

(sour)

The Rotmeister ...

He touches it -

CLOSE on the blackish-grey stain on his fingers -

It *stings!*

Craig flinches - but the pain's gone -

Rubs at his fingers - *Weird* -

CUT TO:

51 INT. THE DOCTOR'S ROOM - NIGHT/TARDIS CONTROL ROOM - NIGHT

CLOSE on THE DOCTOR, earpiece LIGHT on, at the SCANNER STRUCTURE -

THE DOCTOR

Right. Shield's up. Let's scan!

He touches the broom handle -

It spins -

The Doctor frowns -

THE DOCTOR (CONT'D)

Eh eh eh?

AMY (O.S.)

What are you getting?

CUTTING as and when to the TARDIS -

THE DOCTOR

Upstairs. No trace of high technology.

Totally normal. No no, it can't be!

Wait wait -

He stares at flickering numbers on the little LCD screen -

THE DOCTOR (CONT'D)

It's too normal.

(CONTINUED)

51 CONTINUED:

51

AMY

Only for you could too normal be a problem. You said I could be lost forever! Just go upstairs!

THE DOCTOR

Without knowing, get myself killed, then you really are lost! If I could just see in there - hold on - use the data bank, get me the plans of this building - I want to know its history, the layout, everything -

Amy moves to the console keyboard -

AMY

You've got ground plans of buildings in Colchester in the data bank?

THE DOCTOR

I've got everything ever, but it feels like cheating to peek. Today it could be useful.

AMY

And who says 'data bank' any more, it's not the 70s.

THE DOCTOR

Meanwhile, I will have another idea - here it comes -
(sotto, to himself)
No technology, no technology ...got to see inside -

A distant MEOW from outside -

THE DOCTOR (CONT'D)

Got it! Speak later! Get them plans!

Cuts the comms -

THE DOCTOR throws his curtains aside to reveal the CAT on the windowsill - all DARK outside -

He opens the window, picks it up -

THE DOCTOR (CONT'D)

Glamourpuss.

He tickles it under the chin -

THE DOCTOR (CONT'D)

I think it's time we talked.

(CONTINUED)

51 CONTINUED: (2)

51

Leans over and whispers in its ear -

THE DOCTOR (CONT'D)
I've got a little job for you.

CUT TO:

52 OMITTED

52

AND

AND

54

54

55 INT. CRAIG'S BEDROOM - DAY

55

CLOSE on Craig's phone on his bedside table, charging -
it's buzzing and playing a beepy tune - the screen reads
07:00 with a flashing icon of an alarm bell -

PULL FOCUS to REVEAL CRAIG, eyes closed -

HIGH SHOT - Craig outstretched on the bed, twisted around
sweaty sheets - he looks terribly, terribly ill -

CUT TO:

56 INT. CRAIG'S HALLWAY - DAY

56

THE DOCTOR carrying a tray with a full English breakfast -
including a 1986 Royal wedding teapot, it came with the
flat - knocks on Craig's door -

THE DOCTOR
Craig! Breakfast, it's normal.

No answer.

THE DOCTOR (CONT'D)
Craig?

He bursts in -

CUT TO:

57 INT. CRAIG'S BEDROOM - DAY

57

THE DOCTOR sees CRAIG -

THE DOCTOR
Craig!

He slams the tray down on a dresser and leaps to Craig's
bedside -

THE DOCTOR (CONT'D)
Craig, I told you, I told you not to
touch it!

(CONTINUED)

57 CONTINUED:

57

He examines Craig's hands -

And finds the grey stain - it's spread up his arm, track marks -

THE DOCTOR (CONT'D)
'Look, what's that? Hmm, an unfamiliar
and pretty obviously poisonous
substance, oh I know what would be
really clever, I'll stick my hand in
it!' Story of my life, cleaning up after -
(eyes flick up)
my fellow humans -

During this, he manoeuvres Craig upright against the
headboard -

The Doctor thumps Craig on the chest -

THE DOCTOR (CONT'D)
Them's healthy footballers' lungs, come
on, breathe, Craig!

Craig takes a deep shuddery breath -

THE DOCTOR (CONT'D)
Right! Reverse the enzyme decay ...

He brings out the sonic - holds it to the teapot -

THE DOCTOR (CONT'D)
Excite the tannin molecules!

Then he realises - can't use it -

THE DOCTOR (CONT'D)
Gah! No!

He gets out the normal screwdriver -

THE DOCTOR (CONT'D)
Curse you!
(pummels his head)
Tannin, tannin!

CUT TO:

57A INT. CRAIG'S KITCHEN - DAY

57A

THE DOCTOR's hand grabs the box of tea-bags -

CUT TO:

57B INT. CRAIG'S BEDROOM - DAY

57B

THE DOCTOR dropping ALL the tea-bags into the pot -

CUT to the Doctor mashing the tea-bags with a spoon -

CUT to the Doctor pouring the dark brown liquid from the pot into Craig's open mouth -

Craig blinks -

CRAIG

My head ...

THE DOCTOR

You're going to be fine, Craig. Drink up. It's tea, the normal drink.

He makes him drink more of the tea -

CRAIG

I've got to go to work -

THE DOCTOR

On no account. You need rest.

More tea -

CRAIG

It's the planning meeting - it's important -

THE DOCTOR

You're important. Rest!

The Doctor puts the pot down and puts the flat of his hand on Craig's brow - soothing -

THE DOCTOR (CONT'D)

Rest.

ZOOM in on Craig as his eyes close -

CUT TO:

58 INT. CRAIG'S BEDROOM - DAY

58

ZOOM OUT as CRAIG's eyes open.

He looks round - spilt tea stains, the cold breakfast tray -

Checks his fingers - and we see the track mark has gone -

He scrabbles for his phone -

(CONTINUED)

58 CONTINUED:

58

The display reads **2:45 PM.**

CRAIG

What? What?

Craig leaps out of bed, starts grabbing clothes -

CRAIG (CONT'D)

No no no!

CUT TO:

59 OMITTED

THRU

60A

59

THRU

60A

60B INT. SHARED HALLWAY/STAIRS - DAY

60B

CRAIG slamming out -

PAN to REVEAL the CAT coming through the front door catflap -

It looks up the stairs -

CUT TO:

61 INT. CALL CENTRE - DAY

61

A smallish open-plan office. Dividers between pairs of desks, CALL CENTRE WORKERS wearing headsets before desktops. NB: quite grotty, threadbare carpet.

CRAIG pants in through a big glass swing door -

He hurries to a particular section -

CRAIG

I'm sorry, Michael, I don't know what happened, I've got no excuse -

He reaches his section -

To find THE DOCTOR wearing a headset, clicking at the computer, sat next to Craig's co-worker MICHAEL, 40s -

THE DOCTOR

(into the headset)

I'm afraid that's not what my screen is telling me, Mr Lang.

MICHAEL

(to Craig, pointed)

Afternoon.

(CONTINUED)

61 CONTINUED:

61

CRAIG
(boggling)
What's he doing here?
(to the Doctor)
What are you doing here?

The Doctor nods to him -

THE DOCTOR
(into headset)
If that's your attitude, Mr Lang, I
suggest you take your custom elsewhere.

He blows a RASPBERRY -

CRAIG
That's one of my best clients!

THE DOCTOR
Hello Craig, how are you feeling? Had
some time to kill, I was curious, never
worked in an office. Never worked in
anywhere.

CRAIG
You are insane!

MICHAEL
(in love with the
Doctor)
Leave off the Doctor, I love the Doctor.
He was brilliant in the meeting.

CRAIG
You went to the planning meeting?

THE DOCTOR
I was your representative. We don't
need Mr Lang any more - rude Mr Lang -

REVEAL on the back of the Doctor's computer - a LASH-UP
of cannibalised everyday electronic parts plugged into
the USB port, flashing away - a spatula turning -

SOPHIE in, brings the Doctor tea and biscuits -

SOPHIE
Here you go, and I found some custard
creams!

THE DOCTOR
Sophie, my hero.

He takes a cup of tea -

(CONTINUED)

61 CONTINUED: (2)

61

SOPHIE

Hi Craig.

(testing him)

I went on the web, applied for a
wildlife charity thing. They said I
could always start as a volunteer
straight away. Should I do it?

CRAIG

(overwhelmed)

Yeah, great, good for you.

THE DOCTOR

(to Craig)

You look awful. About turn! Bed. Now.

Craig wanders back out of the office - gobsmacked -

THE DOCTOR (CONT'D)

(into headset)

Hello, Mr Joergensen?

Michael dunks a custard cream for the Doctor in the
Doctor's tea -

MICHAEL

Allow me, Doctor.

Sophie looks after the departing Craig - so sad -

MICHAEL (CONT'D)

Gonna be leaving us then Soph?

SOPHIE

Looks like it.

CUT TO:

61A OMITTED

61A

62 INT. SHARED HALLWAY/STAIRS - DAY

62

CRAIG letting himself in to the front door -

Tears towards his flat -

PAN UP to see the CAT emerge from the catflap of the
upper flat -

CUT TO:

63 OMITTED

63

64 INT. CRAIG'S HALLWAY - DAY

64

Moments later -

CRAIG uses a spare key, unlocks the Doctor's door -

CUT TO:

65 INT. THE DOCTOR'S ROOM - CONTINUOUS DAY

65

CRAIG's reaction to the SCANNER STRUCTURE -

CRAIG
What the hell ...?

CUT TO:

66 INT. SHARED HALLWAY - DAY

66

THE DOCTOR in -

The CAT runs up to him -

It MEOWS.

The Doctor looks round, surreptitious -

THE DOCTOR
What have you got for me?

CUT TO:

67 OMITTED

67

68 INT. CRAIG'S HALLWAY/SHARED HALLWAY - DAY

68

CRAIG at his flat door, has the Doctor's bag of cash in his hand, steeling himself -

He can hear THE DOCTOR talking (muffled) to someone out in the shared hallway -

THE DOCTOR (O.S.)
(indistinguishable)
Come on, you can do it ...

Craig inches the door open a tiny fraction -

And sees the Doctor talking to the cat, his hand resting softly on its head -

THE DOCTOR (CONT'D)
(looking up the stairs)
What did you see up there? What's behind that door? Try to show me -

(CONTINUED)

68 CONTINUED:

68

The cat MEOWS worriedly -

THE DOCTOR (CONT'D)

Ohh, that doesn't make sense! Never mind that - this is your patch. Ever see anyone go up there?

(A meow)

Lots of people? Good, good. What kind of people.

(A meow)

People who never come back down. That's bad, that's very bad.

(Big meow)

Yes, when this is all over, as agreed, you are going to get a little fishy. Now I need to know more - show me what you saw in there, clearer -

The Doctor senses Craig and looks up -

THE DOCTOR (CONT'D)

Oh. Hello.

The CAT tears off through the front door -

CRAIG

I can't take this any more. I want you to go!

Craig storms back into the flat -

CUT TO:

INT. CRAIG'S HALLWAY/THE DOCTOR'S ROOM - DAY

Moments later - in the hallway - THE DOCTOR after CRAIG -

Craig holds out the bag of cash -

CRAIG

You can have this back, go on.

THE DOCTOR

Craig, what have I done?

CRAIG

For a start, talking to a cat.

THE DOCTOR

Lots of people talk to cats.

CRAIG

And, everybody loves you, and you're better at football, and my job, and now
(MORE)

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

CRAIG (CONT'D)

Sophie's all 'Monkeys, monkeys!' and
now there's *that*!

He flings open the Doctor's door - to show the STRUCTURE -

CUT TO:

71A INT. THE DOCTOR'S ROOM - CONTINUOUS - DAY

71A

THE DOCTOR in -

THE DOCTOR

It's art! A statement on modern
society, "ooh, aint modern society
awful" -

CRAIG follows him in -

CRAIG

Me and you is not gonna work out.
You've only been here three days, they
have been the three weirdest days of my
life.

THE DOCTOR

Your days will get a lot weirder if I
go!

CRAIG

I thought it was good weird, it's bad
weird, I can't take it!

THE DOCTOR

Craig, I cannot leave this place. I'm
like you, I can't see the point of
anywhere else - Madrid, hah, what a
dump! I have to stay.

CRAIG

No you don't, you have to go!

THE DOCTOR

I can't go!

Craig grabs the Doctor by the lapels -

CRAIG

Get. Out!

THE DOCTOR

Right! Only way! I'm gonna show you
something - but ssh, really, ssh! Oh I
am gonna regret this - right, first -
general background!

(CONTINUED)

71A CONTINUED:

71A

He smacks Craig's forehead to his, like a headbutt -

THE DOCTOR (CONT'D)
(in real pain)
Yaaahhh!!!

For just TWO SECONDS - subliminal images of THE DOCTOR's entire life -

The Doctor lets Craig go with a GASP -

CRAIG
You're from -- there's -- you're a -
the TARD-

The Doctor's weakened, staggering -

THE DOCTOR
Ssh!
(indicates his face)
Yes, eleventh - ssh! Right - specific
detail!

He smacks his forehead into Craig's again -

CUT TO:

72 EXT. LOCAL PARK - DAY (FLASHBACK).

72

ALL edited VERY fast, graded differently -

FX SHOT: The TARDIS materialises -

THE DOCTOR emerges - calls over his shoulder into the TARDIS -

THE DOCTOR
No. Amy, definitely not the fifth moon
of Sinda Callista - I think I can see a
Ryman's -

Suddenly, the Doctor is thrown from the door of the TARDIS by a mighty WIND -

SLAM! He rolls on the grass and looks up -

FX SHOT: To see the TARDIS dematerializing FAST -

THE DOCTOR (CONT'D)
Amy! Amy!

CUT TO:

73 OMITTED
THRU
75

73
THRU
75

76 INT. THE DOCTOR'S ROOM - DAY/TARDIS CONTROL ROOM - DAY 76

CRAIG reels back from the headbutt -

CRAIG
You saw my ad in the paper shop -

THE DOCTOR
With this right above it -

He pulls out a note that reads **DOCTOR - THIS ONE NO. 79**
A AICKMAN ROAD AN ARROW POINTING DOWN AMY XX

THE DOCTOR (CONT'D)
Which was odd, because she hasn't
written it yet. Time travel, it happens
sometimes!

Craig points at the structure -

CRAIG
That's a - a scanner ... you used the
non-technological technology of
Lammasteen -

THE DOCTOR
Shut up!

CUT TO:

77 INT. SHARED HALLWAY - DAY

77

SOPHIE in - sad -

She's at Craig's door, about to go in - steeling herself,
cause she's decided to go. She raises her key to the
lock...

AVATAR-LITTLE GIRL (O.S.)
Will you help me?

She looks up the stairs - the shadowy figure of AVATAR-
LITTLE GIRL -

SOPHIE
Hi.

AVATAR-LITTLE GIRL
Will you help me? Please. Please help
me.

(CONTINUED)

77 CONTINUED:

77

SOPHIE

What's the matter, my love?

And Sophie heads up the stairs!

SOPHIE (CONT'D)

Help you -

CUT TO:

78 INT. THE DOCTOR'S ROOM - DAY/INT. TARDIS CONTROL ROOM - 7~~8~~AY

THE DOCTOR cradling his head - CRAIG gobsmacked -

THE DOCTOR

I'm never, never doing that ever ever
again -

(into comms)

Amy!

CRAIG

That's Amy Pond!

THE DOCTOR

Course, you can understand me now,
hurrah.

(to Amy)

Got those plans?

In the TARDIS, Amy hammers controls on the data bank
keyboard -

AMY

Still searching for them!

On the small screen, street maps -

THE DOCTOR

(to Amy)

I've worked it out - with psychic help
from a cat, yes I know! - he's got a
time engine in the flat upstairs, he's
been using innocent people to try and
launch it, every time he tries they get
burnt up, and you nearly get thrown off
into the vortex!

CRAIG

People are dying up there?

(CONTINUED)

78 CONTINUED:

78

THE DOCTOR

The stain on the ceiling - all the
humans it lured up there, they burnt up,
every one!

Suddenly a big CRASH from above -

CRAIG loops, repeats the same words over and over -

CRAIG

People are dying up there? People are
dying up there? People are dying up
there?

THE DOCTOR

Amy!

CUT to the TARDIS, groaning worse than ever - as if
hanging by a thread -

AMY

Doctor! It's bad, really bad!

Suddenly, Craig back to normal -

CRAIG

They're being killed!?

THE DOCTOR

And it's about to happen again!
Someone's up there, right now!

The Doctor races out - Craig follows -

In the TARDIS, Amy at the screen - panic -

AMY

Doctor! The numbers, they're 9s,
they're staying 9s!

CUT TO:

79 INT. SHARED HALLWAY/STAIRS DAY

79

THE DOCTOR and CRAIG come racing out of the flat, start
up the stairs -

- but Craig has slammed to a halt, staring back the way
they came. Staring in such utter, utter horror.

THE DOCTOR

Craig, come on - someone's dying.

(CONTINUED)

79 CONTINUED:

79

CRAIG
It's Sophie. Up there, dying - it's
Sophie!!

Craig's POV. His door, closing in on the key still in
the lock where Sophie left it, the pink fluffy keyring.

And now Craig is charging up those stairs, a man
possessed.

CRAIG (CONT'D)
No you don't!

CUT TO:

80 INT. LANDING(CONTINUOUS)- DAY/TARDIS CONTROL ROOM - DAY 80

CRAIG bangs on the door of the upstairs flat -

CRAIG
Sophie!

THE DOCTOR moves Craig aside by the scruff of the neck -

THE DOCTOR
Wait, wait!

He whips out the sonic, about to buzz the lock -

THE DOCTOR (CONT'D)
No point hiding any longer!

In the shaking TARDIS, AMY at the small screen, the
floorplan of the flat displayed -

AMY
Doctor.
(stops)
Are you upstairs?

THE DOCTOR
Just going in!

CRAIG
(to the Doctor)
Come on!
(calls)
Sophie!!

AMY
But you can't be upstairs -

THE DOCTOR
Of course I can be upstairs!

Cut to TARDIS - close on AMY -

(CONTINUED)

80 CONTINUED:

80

AMY

No! I've got the plans. You can't be
upstairs! It's a one-storey building.
THERE IS NO UPSTAIRS!

*
*

Exchange of glances between the Doctor and Craig. The
Doctor buzzes the lock and they enter.

*
*

CUT TO:

81 INT. SPACE-TIME CAPSULE/ TARDIS - CONTINUOUS DAY

81

THE DOCTOR and CRAIG burst through the door -

The area around the front door is normal like the
exterior (like the area around the police box doors of
the TARDIS) -it is LIT like a normal flat around the
door, this was the light shining out -

DMP: PULL BACK from the Doctor and Craig to REVEAL a
HUGE SPACE/TIME CAPSULE - beyond the light it is dark,
Stygian, shadows and corners, and it's dirty and old -
bigger inside than outside -

CRAIG

What? What?

THE DOCTOR

Oh. Oh, of course!
The time engine isn't IN the flat - the
time engine IS the flat!

(into earpiece)

Someone's attempt to build a TARDIS -
space/time capsule, chameleon circuit,
blends in with its surroundings, every
detail - even a catflap! Must have been
here for *weeks*!

CRAIG

No! No, there's always been upstairs.

THE DOCTOR

Has there? Think about it!

CRAIG

Yes. No. I don't...

THE DOCTOR

Perception filter. It's more than a
disguise. It tricks your memory.

A terrible scream from off.

CRAIG

Sophie!!

The Doctor BZZZs ahead with sonic -

(CONTINUED)

81 CONTINUED:

81

LIGHTS BLAZE ON - and there's SOPHIE, her arm out, hand flat and outstretched - being drawn to a glowing hand-sized FLIGHT ACTIVATOR panel of a SPIDER-SHAPED CONTROL CONSOLE -

Against her will, she SLAMS her hand down on the activator-

FX SHOT: ENERGY STREAMS CRACKLE around Sophie's hand -

CRAIG (CONT'D)
Sophie! Oh my God, Sophie!

SOPHIE
Craig ...

THE DOCTOR
It's controlling her - it willed her to touch the activator -

CRAIG
It's not having her!

Craig runs forward - and into something - CRUNCH -

At his feet a crumbling HUMAN SKELETON, blackened and decaying - it was Sandra, the most recent victim - still wears her glasses -

Craig startles back -

CRAIG (CONT'D)
No no no, Sophie!

Craig LAUNCHES himself at Sophie -

But he can't move her -

CRAIG (CONT'D)
No -

The Doctor sonics the panel -

THE DOCTOR
Gah! Deadlock seal!

CRAIG
You've gotta do something!

Suddenly Sophie drops like a doll into Craig's arms -

SOPHIE
Craig!

(CONTINUED)

81 CONTINUED: (2)

81

THE DOCTOR
What!? Why's it let her go?

Suddenly - AVATAR-MAN (50's) walks from the darkness into his path!

The Doctor startles back - shines the sonic-light into his face -

FX SHOT: The AVATAR-MAN remains a SILHOUETTE, even with light playing over it - black, not reflective, an OUTLINE -
- and it's advancing.

THE DOCTOR (CONT'D) (CONT'D)
Right! Stop! Crashed ship, let's see,
let's see.
(Got it!)
Hello. I am Captain Troy Handsome of
International Rescue - please state the
nature of your emergency.

FX: The AVATAR stops.

AVATAR
The ship has crashed. The crew are
dead. A pilot is required.

THE DOCTOR
And you're the emergency crash program.
A hologram. You've been luring people
up here so you can try them out.

The Doctor clicks the sonic -

FX SHOT: The AVATAR flickers between different outlines,
different images -

AVATAR-MAN/AVATAR-LITTLE GIRL/AVATAR YOUNG
MAN
You can help me, you can help me, you
can help me -

Behind the Doctor, Sophie has woken in Craig's arms, is
looking around in bewilderment.

SOPHIE
Craig! What is this, where am I?

THE DOCTOR
Hush!
(To the Avatar)
Human brains aren't strong enough
though, they just burn. But you're
stupid, you just keep trying ...

(CONTINUED)

81 CONTINUED: (3)

81

AVATAR

Seventeen people have been tried. Six billion, four hundred thousand and twenty six remain.

SOPHIE

Seriously, what is going on??

THE DOCTOR

Oh for goodness sake. The top floor of Craig's building is in reality an alien space ship, intent on slaughtering the population of this planet. Any questions, no, good.

SOPHIE

Yes, I have questions.

THE DOCTOR

Sorry, you missed the window

AVATAR

The correct pilot has now been found.

THE DOCTOR

Yeah. I was a tiny bit worried you were going to say that...

Cut to the TARDIS and AMY - the console bleeping alerts and flashing, groaning -

AMY

Doctor. He means you, Doctor, doesn't he?

THE DOCTOR

Took you a while to find me. Of course, I was shielding myself before.

And suddenly he lurches forward - not like he meant to, like he's being pulled by an invisible force.

THE DOCTOR (CONT'D) (CONT'D)

And here we go!

AMY

What's happening?

THE DOCTOR

Pulling me in! I'm the new pilot!

AMY

Could you do it. Could you fly the ship, safely? You're a Time Lord.

(CONTINUED)

81 CONTINUED: (4)

81

THE DOCTOR
(Struggling so hard,
fighting every step)
I'm way too much for this ship. I touch
that panel, the planet doesn't blow up,
the solar system does.

AVATAR
The correct pilot has been found.

THE DOCTOR
No - worst choice ever, I promise you.
Stop this!

SOPHIE
I don't understand - the solar system.
What's happening?

Amy on the TARDIS, frantic at the controls.

AMY
Doctor, it's getting worse. Doctor!!!

The Doctor PULLED to the Activator - pressing his hand
flat - as he is dragged, gritted teeth, real effort -

THE DOCTOR
It's keys! It's like keys, it's who you
let in. It doesn't want everyone.
Craig, it didn't want you!

CRAIG
I spoke to him, he said I couldn't help
him!

THE DOCTOR
It didn't want Sophie before but today
it does, why, what's changed -Ah NO! I
gave her the idea of leaving! It's a
machine that needs to leave, it wants
people who want to escape! And you
don't want to leave, Craig - you're Sofa
Man, you don't see the point in
anywhere.

The Doctor's hand almost on the panel -

THE DOCTOR (CONT'D)
Craig, you can shut down the engine -
think about not leaving! Put your hand
on the panel and concentrate on why you
want to stay!

SOPHIE
Craig, no!

(CONTINUED)

81 CONTINUED: (5)

81

CRAIG
Will it work?

THE DOCTOR
Yes!

CRAIG
Are you sure?

THE DOCTOR
Yes!

CRAIG
Was that a lie?

THE DOCTOR
Of course it was a lie!

CRAIG
Good enough for me.

Craig leaps up, goes to the Activator panel, hesitates for one tiny second. Looks to the Doctor.

CRAIG (CONT'D) (CONT'D)
Geronimo.

Slams down his hand. And screams!!

FX SHOT: ENERGY STREAMS ripple around Craig!

SOPHIE
Craig!

The Doctor set free, shakes himself -

THE DOCTOR
No, no!

In the TARDIS, AMY thrown from side to side -

AMY
Doctor! Doctor!

FX SHOT: CRAIG screaming - starting to smoke -

FX SHOT: ENERGY streams WRAP around Craig's arm -

SOPHIE
Help him, help him! Doctor!

He shouts at Craig, right in his face -

(CONTINUED)

81 CONTINUED: (6)

81

THE DOCTOR

Come on Craig, what's keeping you here?
Think about everything that makes you
want to stay here! Why don't you want to
leave!!

FX SHOT: ENERGY STREAM engulfing Craig, up to the neck -
Craig blurts it out -

CRAIG

Sophie!! I don't want to leave Sophie!!
I can't leave Sophie! I LOVE SOPHIE!

Sophie's reaction - OH MY GOD!

She runs forward -

Puts her hand over his on the panel -

SOPHIE

I love you too Craig you idiot!

FX: ENERGY CRACKLE round their hand -

CRAIG

Do you mean it?

SOPHIE

Of course I mean it! Do *you* mean it?

CRAIG

I've always meant it, do *you* mean it??

THE DOCTOR

(Frantic at the
controls)

Oh, not now, not again! Craig, the
planet's about to burn! For God's sake,
kiss the girl!

Craig grabs her and kisses her. It goes on. And on.

The ACTIVATOR panel SNAPS OFF -

FX SHOT: the ENERGY crackles away from CRAIG -

Craig staggers back - into Sophie's arms -

FX SHOT: AVATAR-MAN CRACKLES and FLARES through all its
identities -

AVATAR-MAN/AVATAR-LITTLE GIRL/AVATAR-YOUNG
MAN

Help me help me help me help me -

(CONTINUED)

81 CONTINUED: (7)

81

FX SHOT: He BLINKS OUT forever -

AMY

Doctor!

REVEAL AMY in the now normal TARDIS -

AMY (CONT'D)

You've done it, you've done it!

Checks the screen -

AMY (CONT'D)

The screen's just zeros! Now it's minus ones, minus twos, minus threes - Big yes!

A rising sound effect POWER HUM -

THE DOCTOR

Big no!

CRAIG

Did we switch it off?

THE DOCTOR

Emergency shutdown, it's imploding, everybody out, out, out!

He grabs Craig's hand and drags him and Sophie out of the capsule -

CUT TO:

81A INT. SHARED HALLWAY/STAIRS - DAY

81A

THE DOCTOR, CRAIG and SOPHIE pelt down the stairs - engine noise roaring, PRAC lights flash crazily from above -

CUT TO:

82 EXT. AICKMAN ROAD - DAY

82

THE DOCTOR, CRAIG and SOPHIE burst out on to the road -

They look up -

FX SHOT: The UPSTAIRS FLAT shimmers - and IMPLODES in on itself with a mighty SCHLUPP!

FX SHOT: The house is now single storey - no upstairs!

Sophie and Craig embracing, shell-shocked, glad to be alive, staring in astonishment.

(CONTINUED)

82 CONTINUED:

82

And as they stare, PEOPLE start passing by them.
Oblivious, unconcerned.

CRAIG
Look at them. Didn't they see that?
The whole top floor just vanished.

THE DOCTOR
Perception filter. There never was a
top floor ...

And they stand and stare at the restored, single storey
house...

CUT TO:

83 INT. CRAIG'S LIVING ROOM - DAY

83

The stain has gone -

PAN DOWN to CRAIG and SOPHIE kissing on the sofa -

CRAIG
Have we spoiled our friendship then?

SOPHIE
Totally ruined it.

Sophie halts him a second -

SOPHIE (CONT'D)
I never said. Well done saving the
company.

CRAIG
Sorry. I've done what?

SOPHIE
The Doctor used your notes at the
meeting. Didn't he tell you? He found
that stuff in your desk, your mad plan.
You'll get all the credit, a promotion.

CRAIG
Or we could go and save monkeys
together. Or whatever we want. I could
see the point of Paris - if you were
there with me.

SOPHIE
First. Let's destroy our friendship
completely.

They kiss again, more passionate -

(CONTINUED)

83 CONTINUED:

83

The Doctor enters -

AMY (O.S.)
(through earpiece)
No!

And he twirls back out again -

CUT TO:

84 OMITTED

84

85 INT. CRAIG'S HALLWAY - DAY

85

(Combined with 85B)

THE DOCTOR looks round sadly -

THE DOCTOR
My place. My gaff.

He sets down his key on the table -

THE DOCTOR (CONT'D)
Me with a key.

CRAIG
Oi!

He turns. CRAIG and SOPHIE are in the door to the living room.

SOPHIE
Thought we heard you trying to sneak off.

THE DOCTOR
Yeah, well, you were sort of ... busy...

Craig has stepped forwards, picked up the keys again, hands them back to Doctor.

CRAIG
Want you to keep those.

THE DOCTOR
Yeah, well, thankyou. Cos I might pop back soon, have another little stay -

CRAIG
No, you won't. I've been in your head, remember. But I still want you to keep them.

On the Doctor, getting it.

(CONTINUED)

85 CONTINUED:

85

THE DOCTOR
Thankyou, Craig.

CRAIG
Thankyou, Doctor.

THE DOCTOR
Sophie.

Hugs her too.

THE DOCTOR (CONT'D) (CONT'D)
Now then. Six billion, four hundred
thousand and twenty six people in the
world. That's the number to beat.

SOPHIE
Yeah.

And she grabs Craig by the hand, drags him back into the
flat.

CUT TO:

85A OMITTED
AND
85B

85A
AND
85B

86 EXT. LOCAL PARK - DAY

86

FX SHOT: The TARDIS materializes -

REVEAL THE DOCTOR watching -

THE DOCTOR
Right on time!

AMY pokes her head out -

AMY
Hiya!
(resigned to it)
As requested.

She's carrying an enormous trout on a silver platter -

The Doctor gives Amy a big awkward fish-between-them hug -

Then he puts two index fingers his in his mouth and lets
off a massive whistle -

GLAMOURPUSS zooms up -

The Doctor sets the plate down in front of it -

(CONTINUED)

86 CONTINUED:

86

THE DOCTOR
I am a man of my word, Agent
Glamourpuss.
(to Amy, as he heads
into the TARDIS)
We've got work to do. I need to alter a
will, and you need to write a note above
Craig's advert four days ago round the
corner.

Amy smiles down at the cat.

AMY
Pleasure working with you.

She follows him in.

CUT TO:

87 INT. CRAIG'S KITCHEN - DAY

87

And on the fridge we see a PHOTO of THE DOCTOR - the
magnets have been re-arranged -

THE DOCTOR ROCKS

And just when we think this is the end -

PAN to the wall - and a CROOKED SMILE CRACK -

CUT TO:

88 INT. TARDIS CONTROL ROOM - DAY

88

THE DOCTOR throws his jacket on to a seat, hammers at the
controls -

THE DOCTOR
So get writing that note.

AMY
Right little matchmaker, aren't you?
Can't you find me a feller?

The console makes a protesting bleep -

THE DOCTOR
Rectifier playing up again -
(to the TARDIS)
what has the nasty lady been doing to
you? Hold on -

He leaps down the stairs to fiddle below somewhere -

(CONTINUED)

88 CONTINUED:

88

AMY

You got a pen?

Amy reaches inside his jacket -

And pulls out a jewellery box -

Opens it - and inside is her engagement ring -

On Amy - WHAT?

THIS IS THE END

89 EXT. AICKMAN ROAD - DAY

89

FOR EPISODE 13

THIS SCENE TO BE SHOT IN EPISODE 11

THOOM! The Doctor, lying on the ground, struggling to his feet, looking around.

THE DOCTOR

Oh, I remember this one. Popping that note in the newsagent -

Sees, off in the distance -

AMY, heading along - she pats the CAT on the wall.
(She's heading to the newsagent on instructions from the Doctor, as per episode 11.)

THE DOCTOR (CONT'D)

(Calling)

Amy!

Again, Amy hesitates, turns - the wrong way.

On the Doctor. Fascinated. Maybe even hopeful. (Just behind him, in the wall, we can see the crooked smile crack, glowing again.)

THE DOCTOR (CONT'D)

She can hear me! But if she can *hear* me

...

THOOM!

CUT TO: