

# **DOCTOR WHO 5**

## **Episode 5**

**By**

**Steven Moffat**

**Yellow Revisions**

**30th July 2009**

© BBC WALES 2009. No part of this document or its contents may be disclosed, distributed or used in any way, stored in a retrieval system, disseminated or incorporated into any other work, without the express written permission of the BBC. Any unauthorised use is strictly prohibited and will be prosecuted in courts of pertinent jurisdiction.

1 BLACKNESS

1

THE DOCTOR  
Up!! Look up!!

A light blazes on and we're -

CUT TO:

2 INT. PLATFORM -- NIGHT

2

The floor is scarred metal, stone walls fall away into the darkness. Scattered round the floor, like they've fallen from a great height, AMY, RIVER, OCTAVIAN, THE CLERICS - CRISPIN, MARCO, PHILLIP, PEDRO.

THE DOCTOR is frantically sonicng at a BIG ROUND LIGHT, built into the floor. There are several of these in a row - he leaps to the next one sonics.

Amy is clutching her head, dazed. River is helping her up.

RIVER SONG  
You okay?

AMY  
What happened?

RIVER SONG  
We jumped.

AMY  
Jumped *where*??

The Doctor is racing past, still sonicng the lights. The others are just staring, he's frantic!

THE DOCTOR  
*Up, up, look up!*

River, Octavian, Amy staring up. What??

AMY  
Where are we?

RIVER SONG  
Exactly where we were.

AMY  
No we're not.

The Doctor is now sonicng at a big, DOOR-SIZED TRAPDOOR in the floor right beneath them.

(CONTINUED)

2 CONTINUED:

2

THE DOCTOR  
Move your feet!

AMY  
(Still looking up)  
Doctor, what am I looking at, *explain*.

THE DOCTOR  
Come on, Amy, *think!* - the ship crashed  
with the power still on, yeah? So what  
else is still on?

FX: We're pulling up and out from Amy now, and the camera  
is tilting, and tilting, until the image inverts -

- and as the shot widens we see where they all are -  
they're standing upside down on the hull of the  
Byzantium, which now forms the ceiling of the room, like  
they're hanging from their feet. Below them, the right  
way up, are the various ANGELS (2 Full-Angles, 2 Semi-  
Angels, 2 deformed statue suits, 10 deformed statues),  
fanged and feral, ready to attack the spot where they  
stood a few seconds ago.

THE DOCTOR (CONT'D)  
The artificial gravity. One good jump,  
and up we fell.

He jumps, testing it. As he lands we cut back to their  
orientation.

THE DOCTOR (CONT'D)  
Shot out the grav-globe to give us an  
updraft, and here we are!

On Octavian: looking up.

The Angel's are all craning to look at them, fanged and  
savage. 2 ANGELS are perfect formed, the others now seem  
at a half way point - blurred and crumbly.

OCTAVIAN  
Doctor. The Angels - they look more  
like angels now.

THE DOCTOR  
They're feeding on the radiation from  
the wreckage, draining all the power  
from the ship. Restoring themselves.  
Within an hour, they'll be an army!

(CONTINUED)

2 CONTINUED: (2)

2

A loud shocking hisssss and:

FX: - the pane irises open, on a HUGE SHAFT, plunging down below them. Lights spark and flicker all down it. Echoes and clangs and creaks from depths. They all stare at it, and -

*Blam!* One of the floor lights explodes. What?? And the Doctor realises - they're all looking at him.

THE DOCTOR (CONT'D)  
Look at them, look at the Angels!

The Angels, looking up at them now, fanged, claws stretched out to them.

*Blam!* Another light goes!

THE DOCTOR (CONT'D)  
They're taking out the lights!! Into the ship, now, quickly.

FX: Amy looks down the shaft - vertiginous, a reeling plunge into darkness

AMY  
*How?*

THE DOCTOR  
Walk!

And he steps calmly into the shaft, drops like as stone

AMY  
*Doctor!!*

FX: And she stares into the shaft cos the Doctor is now standing inside the shaft on one of the walls. (He's standing on the FLOOR of the corridor, which looks like, from Amy's POV, the wall of the shaft.)

THE DOCTOR  
It's just a corridor, the gravity orientates to the floor. Now in here, all of you - don't take your eyes off the Angels, move, move, *move!*

FX: The Doctor's POV looking up at the others, with the Angels visible beyond them.

(CONTINUED)

2 CONTINUED: (3)

2

*Blam!* Another light explodes -

CUT TO:

3 INT. SPACE SHIP - CORRIDOR -- NIGHT

3

- on THE DOCTOR. He's frantically sonicing at a CONTROL PANEL, next to the door/panel, as the others scramble in behind him.

The last of them, scramble through --

FX: -- *hiss!* the panel irises shut.

OCTAVIAN

The Angels, presumably they can jump up too?

From the hull - *clang! Clang!*

Above them, the lights round the corridor flicker.

THE DOCTOR

In the dark, we're finished! *Run!!*

The CLERICS lead the way, the Doctor brings up the rear. As they run:

OCTAVIAN

This whole place is a deathtrap.

THE DOCTOR

No, it's a time bomb. Well it's a death trap *and* a time bomb.

FX: *Shunk!!* A HUGE BLAST DOOR slams out from the wall, blocking the rest of the corridor, cutting them off. (The blast door: big clunky metal door, like for a vault. In the centre of it is a spin-wheel, recessed so the door can slide into the wall. Along the leading edge of the door there are recessed pull-handles.

THE DOCTOR (CONT'D)

And now it's a dead end - nobody panic.  
(Glances round)  
Oh, just me then.

He's pulling at the spin-wheel - it clunks a notch, will go no further.

(CONTINUED)

3 CONTINUED:

3

THE DOCTOR (CONT'D)  
What's through here?

RIVER SONG  
Secondary flight deck.

He's sonic-ing at the door. AMY glances back down the corridor they've run up. The lights are flickering and buzzing all around. She swallows nervously.

AMY  
Okay, we've basically run up the inside of a chimney, yeah? So what if the gravity fails?

THE DOCTOR  
(Still sonic-ing the door)  
I've thought about that.

AMY  
And?

THE DOCTOR  
And we'll all plunge to our deaths See, I've thought about it.  
(Slams the door with his fist)  
The security protocols are still live. There's no way to override them, it's impossible.

RIVER SONG  
How impossible?

THE DOCTOR  
Two minutes.

He's now ripped open a tiny control panel in the centre of the spin-wheel, is now sonic-ing the bare wires.

*Bzzzssst!* The lights flicker, the corridor shakes and -

AMY  
Doctor!

She's pointing down the far end of the corridor, the door panel has now been wrenched open, and one stone hand is reaching through (Full-Angel). The lights are now at half strength - spooky and sepia.

(CONTINUED)

3 CONTINUED: (2)

3

*Bzzssst!* The lights again - now a serene face (hands down).

The Doctor aims his screwdriver at the ceiling lighting panels, sonics --

*Bzzzsssst!* Flicker -

*- and FOUR WEeping ANGELS (2 Full-Angels, 2 Semi-Angels) are half way down the corridor, claws outstretched towards them!*

The Doctor, still sonicing and *vooooom!* The light flares back to full brightness

THE DOCTOR  
I've isolated the lighting grid, they  
can't drain the power now.

The others, recovering. OCTAVIAN carefully reassembling his composure.

OCTAVIAN  
Good work, Doctor.

THE DOCTOR  
Yeah, good. Good in many ways, good you  
like it so far....

AMY  
So far?

THE DOCTOR  
There's only one way to open this door.  
I'll need to flood the circuits - I'll  
need to route all the power in this  
section through the door control --

OCTAVIAN  
Fine, good, do it!

THE DOCTOR  
Including the lights. All of them.  
I'll have to turn out the lights.

On all of them - sinking in.

Octavian looks to the frozen Angels. Four of them, just  
twenty feet away - faces serene.

(CONTINUED)

3 CONTINUED: (3)

3

OCTAVIAN

How long for?

THE DOCTOR

Fraction of a second. Maybe longer.  
Maybe quite a bit longer.

OCTAVIAN

Maybe??

THE DOCTOR

I'm *guessing*. We're being attacked by  
statues in a crashed space ship, there  
isn't a manual for this!!

AMY

Doctor, we lost the torches - we'll be  
in total darkness.

THE DOCTOR

No other way. Bishop?

Octavian looks to the Angels again. The professional  
soldier, assessing the risk.

Octavian: a beat, taking the decision. Octavian looks to  
RIVER, hard.

OCTAVIAN

Dr. Song, I've lost good Clerics today.  
You trust this man?

RIVER SONG

I absolutely trust him.

OCTAVIAN

He's not just some kind of madman then?

RIVER SONG

... I absolutely trust him.

Octavian is still eyeing the Doctor, coldly.

OCTAVIAN

Excuse me -

He's pulling River aside, private conversation -

(CONTINUED)



3 CONTINUED: (4)

3

OCTAVIAN (CONT'D)

I'm taking your word, because you're the only one who can manage this guy - but that only works so long as he doesn't know who you really are. Cost me any more men, and I might just tell him. Understood?

RIVER SONG

Understood.

OCTAVIAN

(Public again - to the Doctor)

Okay, Doctor - we've got your back!

THE DOCTOR

Bless you, Bishop!

He starts pulling cable from the lighting control panel, dragging it over to the control device in the centre of the spin-wheel.

OCTAVIAN

(to the Clerics)

Forward! Combat distance, twenty feet, soon as the lights go down, continuous fire. Full spread over the hostiles, do not stop firing while the lights are out. Shot gun protocol, we don't have the bullets to waste.

The four Clerics are taking up position twenty feet from the Angels, readying their weapons.

THE DOCTOR

Amy, soon as the lights go down, the wheel should release - spin it clockwise, four turns.

AMY

Ten.

THE DOCTOR

No, four, four turns.

AMY

Yeah, four, I heard you.

On the Doctor, a tiny blip of confusion - what was that? - distracted by?

(CONTINUED)

3 CONTINUED: (5)

3

RIVER SONG

I'll get ready to pull - the door may  
need a little help.

River is already at the recessed pull handles, at the  
leading edge of the door.

THE DOCTOR

Yeah good.

He's now run cables from the wall panel, to the centre of  
the spin wheel. He crosses back to the wall panel, jams  
his screwdriver into it.

OCTAVIAN

Ready?

THE DOCTOR

Ready!

OCTAVIAN

On my count then. God be with us all.  
3 - 2 - 1.

The Doctor sonics, and *bzzzzzzsssstt* the lights go out!

OCTAVIAN (CONT'D)

*Fire!!*

*Blam! Blam! Blam!* In the darkness, shotguns blasting -

- on Amy spinning the wheel -

- on the Angels, now fanged and feral, in the flares of  
the shotgun blasts, bullets spanging off them -

FX: - and in that flicker of darkness between the shotgun  
flares - *Blam! Blam! Blam!* - they start to move! An  
eerie, flickerbook advance, each tiny blip of shadow  
moving them closer -

- on the Doctor, sonicizing -

- on River and Amy at the door. River has grabbed the  
pull handles, is trying to heave it open. Amy helping  
now -

AMY

Doctor, it's not working. *Doctor!!*

(CONTINUED)

3 CONTINUED: (6)

3

- the Doctor, changing the setting of his screwdriver, trying again. *Work, come on, work, work!* -

- the Angels - the eerie, stop motion advance. Closer, closer! -

AMY (CONT'D)

Doctor, turn the lights back on, it's not working!!

- *SHUNK!* The door starts to slide, just six inches then jams. Not a big enough gap -

THE DOCTOR

*Pull!!! Pull it open!!*

- River and Amy, now heaving at the door. An inch, another inch!! An inch back! River and Amy, straining, their feet scuffing and slipping on the metal floor, *damn it, damn it!!*

The Angels: the juddering, nightmarish advance, bullets blasting round them, into them.

River slams her foot against the wall, levers herself. The door grinding further open, inch at a time, just wide enough, Octavian helping now, and *SHUNK! The door slams open!!*

The Doctor, still sonicizing at the panel, watching this.

THE DOCTOR (CONT'D)

*Now, go, all of you!!*

Amy and River are already through. The clerics now backing away to join them, still firing --

Only the Doctor still forward of the opened door - can't move to join them, still has the sonic jammed into the wall panel --

RIVER SONG

Doctor, quickly!

AMY

Doctor!!

The Doctor looks to them - he's got to be quick! He leaps towards the narrowing gap.

CUT TO:

4      INT. SECONDARY FLIGHT DECK -- NIGHT

4

THE DOCTOR scrambles through. The door *shunks* into place. The Doctor, now taking a quick scan of the flight deck - large but industrial, more submarine than cruiser, steel and shadows. TWO other entrances, big steel doors with spin-wheels, shut. The place is half-wrecked. There are charred and smoking control panels though others are fine, and still operational. There are banks of monitors, some burnt out, some snowing, some with flickering pictures.

*Click click click click ... !*

AMY

Doctor!

The spin-wheel on this side of the blast door - it's turning (ie: the Angel on the other side is turning it.)

OCTAVIAN has leapt to the door - he's pulling something from his rucksack, like a small clamp. He slams it on to the door.

AMY (CONT'D)

What are you doing?

OCTAVIAN

Magnetized the door - nothing could turn that wheel now.

THE DOCTOR

Yeah?

*Clunk!!* The spin-wheel judders, jerks round a notch (like it's a tremendous effort!) Then another. Just tiny movements, this is hard.

OCTAVIAN

... Dear God!

THE DOCTOR

Now you're getting it!

The Doctor is at one of the consoles, now working at it, frantic.

THE DOCTOR (CONT'D)

You've bought us time though, that's good, I'm good with time.

AMY

Doctor!!

(CONTINUED)

4 CONTINUED:

4

AMY is pointing - whip pan to:

The door at the other end of the Flight Deck is now spinning round.

OCTAVIAN

*Seal that door, seal it now!!*

MARCO has already raced over to the door, slamming a clamp on to it. The door wheel slows to the same occasional clunk.

\*

AMY

How can they be ahead of us?? They were behind us.

THE DOCTOR

There must be more than one entry point to the wreckage ... !

Metallic clattering. The wheel on the third door, now spinning.

RIVER SONG

We're surrounded!

OCTAVIAN

Seal it, seal that door.

PEDRO is already at the door. Slamming a clamp on it.

The wheels now start the slower, clunking, turn.

*Clunk! Clunk!* In the submarine stillness of the control deck, the slow jerk-jerk round of spins-wheels are loud, dull clangs.

OCTAVIAN (CONT'D)

Doctor, how long have we got?

THE DOCTOR

Five minutes, max.

AMY

Nine.

THE DOCTOR

(Looks at her, sharply)  
Five.

(CONTINUED)

4 CONTINUED: (2)

4

AMY  
(Taken aback - why's  
he saying that)  
Five, right, yeah.

THE DOCTOR  
Why d'you say nine?

AMY  
I didn't.

Doctor's face: slight frown.

RIVER SONG  
Okay, we need another way out of here.

OCTAVIAN  
There isn't one.

THE DOCTOR  
Yeah, there is, course there is --

The Doctor has already leapt towards -

- the wall opposite the main door. BIG CHUNKY METAL  
WALL, slightly different from the other walls of the  
room. The Doctor is pulling away tables and chairs from  
the wall.

THE DOCTOR (CONT'D)  
This is a galaxy class ship, goes for  
years between planet-falls. So what do  
they need?

RIVER SONG  
Of course, yes!

AMY  
Of course, what? What do they need?

OCTAVIAN  
Can we get in?

THE DOCTOR  
It's a sealed unit, but they must have  
installed it somehow. This whole wall  
should slide up. There's clamps,  
release the clamps!

He's working his way along the foot of the wall, sonic  
big clamp devices that seem to fix the wall to the floor.

(CONTINUED)

4 CONTINUED: (3)

4

Octavian is working from the other end, spinning the controls manually.

AMY

What's through there? What do they need?

RIVER SONG

They need to breathe.

FX: Clunk. Grind. The whole wall is sliding up.

On Amy's face: staring in wonder. Wow!

FX: On the wall: as it slides up. Through, beyond we can see - framed by the flight-deck, incongruous, eye-twisting -

- a FOREST. Thick looming trees, vines, curtains of vegetation... Branches, seemingly festooned in bright white lights, receding into the darkness.

AMY

But that's ... that's ...

RIVER SONG

It's an oxygen factory.

AMY

It's a *forest*.

RIVER SONG

Yeah, it's a forest, it's an oxygen factory.

AMY

Eight.

RIVER SONG

... what did you say?

AMY

(Frowning at her,  
puzzled)

Nothing.

THE DOCTOR

(To Octavian)

Is there another exit? Scan the architecture, we don't have time to get lost in there.

(CONTINUED)

4 CONTINUED: (4)

4

OCTAVIAN

On it!

Octavian and the Doctor have leapt through into the forest vault, Octavian now scanning with his PDA.

AMY

But *trees!* On a space ship?

THE DOCTOR

Tree-borgs.

The Doctor peels back a section of bark from the nearest tree --

-- revealing a sinuous tangle of fibre-optic cables, lights streaking along them.

FX: The Doctor looks back to the flight deck.

THE DOCTOR (CONT'D)

Trees plus technology.

He points up:

FX: The branches sweep up, and seem to become like vines reaching up into the dimness, to the high ceiling.

THE DOCTOR (CONT'D)

Branches become cables, become sensors on the hull - a forest sucking in starlight, breathing out air. It even rains - there's a whole mini-climate. This vault is an ecopod running right through the heart of the ship - a forest in a bottle, on a space ship, in a maze. Have I impressed you yet, Amy Pond?

\*  
\*

Amy (still on the flight deck) is staring up in wonder at the extraordinary sight.

AMY

Seven.

THE DOCTOR

Seven?

AMY

Sorry, what?

(CONTINUED)



4 CONTINUED: (5)

4

THE DOCTOR  
You said seven.

AMY  
No I didn't.

RIVER SONG  
Yes, you did.

RIVER is standing a few feet behind them, watchful, frowning. Interrupted by:

OCTAVIAN  
(Re-entering)  
Doctor! There's an exit, far end of the ship, into the Primary Flight deck.

THE DOCTOR  
Good, that's where we need to go.

OCTAVIAN  
Plotting a safe path now.

The Doctor glances round the three entrances. The spin-wheels still *CLUNK, CLUNK!* The Doctor steps to the nearest of the doors, which is on the side wall. He sonics at it, like he's checking progress. (NB: this takes the Doctor to the side of the room, so that the forest vault - and therefore the green screen - no longer forms the background for the rest of this encounter.)

THE DOCTOR  
Quick as you like!

BOB  
(V.O.)  
Doctor? Excuse me, hello, Doctor?

The voice is crackling from the Doctor's communicator.

THE DOCTOR  
Oh, there you are, Angel Bob, how's life? Sorry, bad subject.

The Doctor has now grabbed a chair. He lounges in it, banging his feet up on a console. (The others can now gather quite naturally round him, to hear Bob - again removing the need for the forest vault background.)

(CONTINUED)

4 CONTINUED: (6)

4

BOB

(V.O.)

The Angels are wondering what you hope to achieve.

THE DOCTOR

Achieve? We're not achieving anything, we're just hanging. It's nice in here, consoles, comfy chairs, a forest. How's things with you?

BOB

(V.O.)

The Angels are feasting, sir - soon we will have absorbed enough power to consume this vessel, this world, and all the stars and worlds beyond. We will have dominion over all time and space.

THE DOCTOR

Yeah, well we've got comfy chairs, did I mention?

BOB

(V.O.)

We have no need of comfy chairs.

THE DOCTOR

(To Amy: delighted)

I made him say "comfy chairs"!

Amy grins back at him - but what she says is:

AMY

Six!

A flicker on the Doctor's face. What is this? Again seems unaware that she spoke ...

THE DOCTOR

Okay, Bob, enough chat - here's what I want to know. What have you done to Amy?

On Amy: confused, what's he talking about.

BOB

(V.O.)

There is something in her eye.

(CONTINUED)

4 CONTINUED: (7)

4

The Doctor has stepped over to Amy, taken her face in his hands.

THE DOCTOR  
What's in her eye?

BOB  
(V.O.)  
We are.

AMY  
What's he talking about? Doctor, I'm five.  
(Realises her mistake, corrects)  
I mean, five.  
(What?? Tries harder!)  
Fine!

River and the Doctor staring at her now.

RIVER SONG  
You're counting.

AMY  
Counting?

THE DOCTOR  
You're counting *down*. From ten. You have been for a couple of minutes.

Amy: the grave faces around her, a little freaked now.

AMY  
Why?

THE DOCTOR  
I don't know.

AMY  
Counting down to *what*?

THE DOCTOR  
I don't know.

BOB  
(V.O.)  
We shall take her. We shall take all of you. We shall have dominion over all space and time.

(CONTINUED)

4 CONTINUED: (8)

4

THE DOCTOR

Get a life, Bob - oops, sorry again.  
There's power on this ship, but nowhere  
near that much.

BOB

(V.O)

With respect, sir, there is more power  
on this ship than you yet understand.

Now, from all around, a terrible howling and gibbering -  
high pitched, unearthly, hellish.

On the little group listening - they all draw a little  
closer together. Such a weird and dreadful noise ...

RIVER SONG

What is that. Dear God, what is it?

Now the rhythmic clanging of stone on metal - as if the  
Angels are beating on the walls like prisoners during a  
riot.

BOB

(V.O.)

It's hard to put in your terms, Dr.  
Song, but as best I understand it ...  
the Angels are laughing.

THE DOCTOR

Laughing?

BOB

(V.O.)

Because you haven't noticed yet, sir.  
The Doctor in the TARDIS hasn't noticed.

On the Doctor's face, scanning the room, what's he  
missed, what?

On Octavian, so frustrated

OCTAVIAN

*Doctor!!*

THE DOCTOR

No, wait, there's something I've -

Then he sees it. Staring now at something on the wall,  
just above the door through which they first came.

(CONTINUED)

4 CONTINUED: (9)

4

(Therefore it faces the raised shield which has revealed the forest.)

THE DOCTOR (CONT'D)

Missed.

Next to him, Amy, seeing it too.

AMY

But ... but that's ...

Their POV, panning up from the door to:

The CROOKED-SMILE CRACK from Amy's wall.

**Flashback: The Doctor and little Amy from 1.1 approaching the identical crack in her bedroom wall ...**

AMY (CONT'D)

That's like the crack from my bedroom wall - when I was a little girl.

THE DOCTOR

Yes.

The room is shaking now - like the Angels are pounding so hard on the walls, the whole ship is shaking. The wailing and gibbering getting louder, louder.

OCTAVIAN

Okay, enough, we're moving out!

RIVER SONG

Agreed. Doctor?

THE DOCTOR

Fine, yeah!

They all turn and start scrambling into the forest vault -

- except the Doctor, who is now stacking chairs and bric-a-brac so he can climb up to the crack...

AMY

Doctor!

RIVER SONG

What are you doing??

The Doctor, tottering at the top of the pile, is sonicising the crack. Probing, prodding it.

(CONTINUED)

4 CONTINUED: (10)

4

All around him, the clanging, the howling!!

THE DOCTOR  
Right with you!

RIVER SONG  
We're not leaving you!

THE DOCTOR  
Do as you're told!

River and Amy, exchanging a glance, no choice, damn him.  
Behind them, Octavian, already in the forest vault.

OCTAVIAN  
Miss Pond, Dr. Song, now please!

They turn, start dashing into the forest. As they dash  
among the trees --

RIVER SONG  
God I hate that man!

AMY  
God you don't!!

On the Doctor, sonicizing.

THE DOCTOR  
So! What are you?

Looks at readings on his screwdriver. Frowns.

THE DOCTOR (CONT'D)  
Oh! Oh, that's bad. That's extremely  
very not good!

And suddenly, like a switch has been thrown, silence!  
Total, ear-stuffing silence.

On the Doctor's face: oh! Time to go! He turns and  
leaps down the stack and we crane with him as he drops to  
the floor below -

FX REPLICATION: - and he's surrounded by a roomful of  
ANGELS. (4 Full-Angels, 1 Full-Angel statue, 2 Semi-  
Angels, 2 deformed statue suits).

On the Doctor: a moment, as he registers all those  
outstretched claws those stony gazes --

(CONTINUED)

4 CONTINUED: (11)

4

THE DOCTOR (CONT'D)

Oh, I wish I swore!!

And he ducks, dives, rolls -

- a blizzard of cuts, shots of frozen Angels, reaching,  
clawing, mouths distended in silent howls -

- the Doctor twisting, spinning, blundering, try to see  
all of them at once.

THE DOCTOR (CONT'D)

Ahhh!

A cry of pain. The Doctor unable to move, twisting in  
the grip of -

A FULL-ANGEL (statue) has grabbed on to the shoulder of  
his coat. He's dangling there, unable to free himself -

- and suddenly there is a crackle and sizzle -

The Doctor looks up to:

FX: The crack in the wall above. Fierce white light is  
now shafting through it.

The room below - all the Angels have turned to stare at  
the crack. White points of light play over them all -

CUT TO:

5 INT. FOREST VAULT - CLEARING 1 -- NIGHT

5

OCTAVIAN, the CLERICS, RIVER, AMY, PEDRO, MARCO, PHILLIP  
and CRISPIN racing among the trees. (We're in a slight  
clearing now, trees and darkness falling away around us.  
The Forest Vault looks pretty much like a forest at  
night, with an earthen floor and cabled-up, eerily-lit  
trees!)

As we cut to them, Amy comes to a shuddering halt, like  
something has impacted on her. She stands there,  
shaking, blinking.

River has turned to see her.

RIVER SONG

Amy?

CUT TO:

6        INT. SECONDARY FLIGHT DECK -- NIGHT

6

THE DOCTOR, still twisting in the grip of the FULL-ANGEL (statue). He's looking in horror up at the SIZZLING, GLOWING CRACK.

FX REPLICATION: All the ANGELS have turned to look at it too. (4 Full-Angels, 2 Semi-Angels, 2 deformed statue suits)

THE DOCTOR

The ships's unstable - so the crack is too. Oh, this isn't even a little bit good ...

CUT TO:

7        INT. FOREST VAULT - CLEARING 1 -- NIGHT

7

AMY has dropped to her knees. RIVER is at her side.

RIVER SONG

Amy!! What's wrong??

Amy just looks at her, eyes wild with fright.

AMY

Four.

CUT TO:

8        INT. SECONDARY FLIGHT DECK/FOREST VAULT - NIGHT

8

THE DOCTOR, still in the grip of the FULL-ANGEL (statue)... (in b/g 4 Full-Angels, 2 Semi-Angels, 2 deformed statue suits.)

THE DOCTOR

Is that it? Is that the power that brought you here?  
Moths to a flame, the lot of you - and now you're gonna burn. Cos that's not power - that's the fire at the end of the universe!

FX: Now on the crack, closing in on the boiling, white energy inside it -

THE DOCTOR (CONT'D)

(From off)

Somewhere in time there's an explosion happening right now so big it's sending  
(MORE)

(CONTINUED)



8 CONTINUED:

8

THE DOCTOR (CONT'D)  
 shockwaves backwards and forwards into  
 every moment in history, and I'll tell  
 you something else -

We cut back to the Doctor, but he's not there - there's  
 just his coat hanging from the Angel's grip.

THE DOCTOR (CONT'D)  
 (From off)  
 Never let me talk!

Whip pan to:

THE DOCTOR, now racing away among the trees of the forest  
 vault.

CUT TO:

9 INT. FOREST VAULT - CLEARING 1 -- NIGHT

9

AMY, still on her knees, shaking uncontrollably. RIVER,  
 gripping her shoulders. We're in a slight clearing here,  
 trees and darkness falling away around us.

RIVER SONG  
 (Over her shoulder)  
 Med-scanner *now!*

PEDRO is already rummaging in a rucksack.

OCTAVIAN  
 Dr. Song, we can't stay here, we've got  
 to keep moving.

RIVER SONG  
 No, we wait for the Doctor.

She is now strapping a device to Amy's arm - like a high-  
 tech blood-pressure monitor. A MED-SCANNER.

OCTAVIAN  
 Our mission is to make this wreckage  
 safe, and neutralise the Angels, and  
 until that is achieved --

RIVER SONG  
 (As she works)  
 Father Octavian, when the Doctor is in  
 the room, your one and only mission is  
 (MORE)

(CONTINUED)

9 CONTINUED:

9

RIVER SONG (CONT'D)  
to keep him alive long enough to get  
everybody else home -and trust me, it's  
not easy! If he's dead back there I'll  
never forgive myself. If he's alive,  
I'll never forgive *him*. And Doctor,  
you're standing right behind me, aren't  
you?

THE DOCTOR has arrived, is standing quietly behind her.

THE DOCTOR  
Oh, yeah.

RIVER SONG  
Hate you!

THE DOCTOR  
No, you don't. Bishop, the Angels are  
in the forest.

OCTAVIAN  
(Turning to the  
Clerics)  
Right, maintain visual contact on every  
line of approach -

We stay on the Doctor as he steps closer to River and  
Amy.

RIVER SONG  
How did you get past them?

THE DOCTOR  
Found a crack in the wall and told them  
it was the end of the universe.

AMY  
What was it?

THE DOCTOR  
The end of the universe. Let's have a  
look then.

He's looking at the readouts on the Med-Scanner.

On the Med-Scanner readout - flickering bars, like an  
equaliser. The bars are slowly sinking.

AMY  
So. What's wrong with me?

(CONTINUED)

9 CONTINUED: (2)

9

RIVER SONG

Nothing, you're fine.

THE DOCTOR

Everything, you're dying.

RIVER SONG

*Doctor!*

THE DOCTOR

Yeah, you're right, if we lie to her,  
she'll get all better.

The Doctor is now pacing fiercely in the centre of the clearing, thinking up a storm.

THE DOCTOR (CONT'D)

Right, Amy! Amy, Amy, Amy, what's the  
matter with Amelia? Something's in her  
eye, what's that mean, doesn't mean  
*anything!*

AMY

Doctor -

THE DOCTOR

Busy!

AMY

Scared!

THE DOCTOR

Course you're scared, you're dying, shut  
up!!

On Amy, so hurt. River is at her side, holding her.

RIVER SONG

It's okay, let him think!

The Doctor, still pacing madly, talking frantically.  
(During above the four Clerics have been positioning  
themselves at the compass points round the perimeter of  
the clearing. Guns at the ready they are now scanning  
the trees and the darkness.)

THE DOCTOR

What happened? She looked at an Angel,  
she stared too long into the eyes of an  
Angel, so what? what does that mean,  
what did that do, *what??*

(CONTINUED)

9 CONTINUED: (3)

9

MARCO  
(From off)  
Sir!

Closer on MARCO, one of the Clerics, staring out into the forest.

MARCO (CONT'D)  
Angel, incoming.

Marco's POV. In the shadows, some distance away we can just see a still, stone figure, almost lost among the detail of the trees. A FULL-ANGEL.

OCTAVIAN  
Keep visual contact, do not let it move!

MARCO  
Sir!!

The Doctor, still pacing, now slapping his head, like he's trying to kick-start it! Now, speaking like train:

THE DOCTOR  
Come on, wakee, wakee! She watched an Angel climb out of a screen, she stared at the Angel, and, and, and - oh!! Oh!! Ohh!!!! The Angel climbed out of a screen, cos the image of an Angel is an Angel. They can exist as visual data. Living visual data. The ultimate form of attack!

RIVER SONG  
What is?

Now, on the sweating face of:

PHILLIP  
Sir, two more, incoming!!

\*

PHILLIP's POV. Two slim, still figures, wreathed in shadows, stone eyes staring; 2 FULL-ANGELS ... These images should be weirdly beautiful - a statue garden lit by fairy lights. Each Angel is peering round a tree, or seemingly leaning against one.

\*

PEDRO  
Three more over here!!

(CONTINUED)

9 CONTINUED: (4)

9

PEDRO'S POV. Another 3 pairs of staring stone eyes! (2 SEMI-ANGELS and 1 FULL-ANGEL.)

THE DOCTOR

Whatever we stare at, we store. In our memories. A place, a face, a sunset!! A mental image. The longer we stare, the better the memory, the stronger the image - so ... ?

AMY

The image of an Angel *is* an Angel!

THE DOCTOR

A living mental image in a living human mind. Like a computer virus! Oh, that's brilliant. We stare at them to stop them getting closer, we don't even blink, and that's exactly what they want, cos as long as our eyes are open, they can climb inside. There's an Angel in her mind.

On Amy's terrified face. What? Now zooming right in on her eye. A tiny reflection inside it - the face of a FULLY FORMED ANGEL!

AMY

Three!

Her hands fly to her mouth.

AMY (CONT'D)

Doctor, it's coming, I can feel it, I'm gonna die!

THE DOCTOR

(So cold)

Please just shut up, I'm thinking! Now counting, what's that about!

(Into communicator)

Bob, why are they making her count??

BOB

(V.O.)

To make her afraid, sir.

THE DOCTOR

Okay, but *why*, what *for*??

(CONTINUED)

9 CONTINUED: (5)

9

BOB

(V.O.)

Fun, sir.

On the Doctor's face: brought up short by that - such anger now, such rage. He hurls his communicator -

- we whip pan as it flies, then smashes against a tree. All around that tree, Angels (4 Full-Angels, 2 Semi-Angels and 1 Full-Angel Statue) in various stages of advance.

RIVER SONG

Don't lose it, think!

AMY

Doctor, what's happening to me, explain!

THE DOCTOR

Inside your head, in the vision centres of your brain, there's an Angel. It's like there's a screen, a virtual screen, inside your mind, and the Angel is climbing out of it, and it's coming to switch you off.

AMY

Then what I do *two*! Oh God!

The Doctor, on his feet again, pacing like a maniac!

THE DOCTOR

If it was a real screen, what would we do? We'd pull the plug, we'd kill the power - but we can't knock her out, the Angel would just take over!

Amy is shaking uncontrollably now, on the verge of collapse. River is hugging her now.

On Amy, staring, terrified at the Doctor, like she can't speak now!

RIVER SONG

Then *what??* Quickly!

THE DOCTOR

We've got to shut down the vision centres of her brain, we've got to pull the plug, starve the Angel --

(CONTINUED)

9 CONTINUED: (6)

9

He glances at Amy and is caught in Amy's gaze. Closing in her eyes - wide, liquid, terrified.

On the Doctor, held in that gaze, transfixed by a new thought - could it be?

RIVER SONG

Doctor, she's got seconds!

But he's just staring at Amy ...

RIVER SONG (CONT'D)

*Doctor!!*

THE DOCTOR

How would you starve your lungs?

RIVER SONG

Stop breathing.

THE DOCTOR

Amy - close your eyes!

Amy, staring at him. What??

AMY

I - I don't want to -

THE DOCTOR

Good, cos that's not you, that's the Angel inside you, it's afraid! *Close your eyes!!*

On Amy, still terrified - starts to close her eyes.

Amy's POV of the Doctor, as her eyes close and his face glimmers into darkness.

On River, checking the med-scanner readings -

RIVER SONG

She's normalising.

(Looks at the Doctor,  
astonished)

You did it!

On the Doctor - breathing hard, recovering. That was tough even for him.

Panning off him to:

(CONTINUED)

9 CONTINUED: (7)

9

Marco, staring into the forest (back the way they came)  
Frowning now.

\*

MARCO

\*

Sir? Ship's not on fire, is it?

OCTAVIAN

(Joining him)

Can't be, the compressors would've taken  
care of it.

He's broken off, also staring.

FX: Their POV. Distantly, way behind them, filtering  
through the trees, a FIERCE WHITE GLOW ... Closing in  
this:

DISSOLVING TO:

10 INT. SECONDARY FLIGHT DECK -- NIGHT

10

The face of a FULL-ANGEL, bathed in dancing points of  
light. Its arms are raised as if in worship.

Dissolving to :

Another TWO ANGELS - a fully-formed one, and a half-form -  
also raising their arms in worship.

Dissolving to :

FX: The crooked-mouth crack in the wall. But it's  
grown, stretching over more of the wall.

And it's opening - the boiling, white light inside ...

CUT TO:

11 INT. FOREST VAULT - CLEARING 1 -- NIGHT

11

THE DOCTOR, RIVER, AMY (4 FULL-ANGELS, 2 SEMI-ANGELS, 1  
FULL-ANGEL STATUE in b/g.)

THE DOCTOR

With your eyes shut, the vision centres  
of your brain aren't being stimulated -  
it's the stimulus that feeds the Angel.

RIVER SONG

(On the Med-Scanner)

Still weak - dangerous to move her ...

(CONTINUED)



11 CONTINUED:

11

AMY

So can I open my eyes now?

The Doctor - so tender now. This is difficult.

THE DOCTOR

Amy. Listen to me. If you open your eyes now for more than a second, you will die. The Angel is still inside you. We haven't stopped it, we've just sort of... paused it. You've used up your countdown. You cannot open your eyes.

On Amy: fighting so hard to be calm.

OCTAVIAN

Doctor, we're too exposed here - we've got move on -

THE DOCTOR

(Springing to his feet)

We're too exposed everywhere, and Amy *can't* move, and anyway that's not the plan!

RIVER SONG

There's a plan?

THE DOCTOR

I don't know yet, I haven't finished talking! Right! Father, you and your Clerics, you're gonna stay here, look after Amy - if anything happens to her, I'll hold every single one of you personally

responsible, twice. River, you and me, we're going to find the Primary Flight Deck which is -

(Licks a finger, holds it up)

- quarter of a mile, straight ahead, and from there we're gonna stabilise the wreckage, stop the Angels, and cure Amy.

RIVER SONG

How?

THE DOCTOR

I'll do a thing.

(CONTINUED)

11 CONTINUED: (2)

11

RIVER SONG

What thing?

THE DOCTOR

I dunno, it's a thing in progress -  
respect the thing! Moving out!

OCTAVIAN

Doctor, I'm coming with you, my Clerics  
can look after Miss Pond. These are my  
best men, they will lay down their lives  
in her protection.

THE DOCTOR

I don't need you.

OCTAVIAN

I don't care. Where Dr. Song goes, I go.

THE DOCTOR

What? You two engaged or something?

OCTAVIAN

Yes. In a manner of speaking.

The Doctor: blinks. What?

OCTAVIAN (CONT'D)

Marco - you're in command till I get  
back.

\*

MARCO

Sir!

\*

AMY

Doctor ...

The Doctor turns - Amy kneeling in the centre of the  
clearing, looking so vulnerable, so scared.

AMY (CONT'D)

Please. Can't I come with you?

OCTAVIAN

You'd slow us down, Miss Pond.

AMY

Don't want to sound selfish, but you'd  
really speed me up.

(CONTINUED)

11 CONTINUED: (3)

11

THE DOCTOR

You'll be safer here, we can't protect you on the move. I'll be back for you soon as I can, I promise.

AMY

You always say that.

THE DOCTOR

I always come back. Good luck everyone, behave, don't let that girl open her eyes. Amy - later!

And he's striding off through the trees, River and Octavian with him.

THE DOCTOR (CONT'D)

River, gonna need your computer...

AMY

(Calling after him,  
cynical)

Yeah. Later.

Panning down from her face to:

Her hands cradled in her lap. She clasps them together, maybe to stop them shaking -

- and suddenly another pair of hands are closing round hers. The Doctor is back, this time, kneeling down with her, close, urgent. (We keep the cameras close on the faces for this - a completely intimate moment, their voices low.)

THE DOCTOR

Amy - you need to start trusting me, it's never been more important.

AMY

But you don't always tell me the truth.

THE DOCTOR

If I always told you the truth, I wouldn't need you to trust me.

AMY

Doctor - the crack in my wall. How can it be here?

(CONTINUED)

11 CONTINUED: (4)

11

THE DOCTOR  
I don't know yet - but I'm working it out.

NB. As the Doctor says this, he turns and looks in the direction the others left in. (Plot point - this is important for later.)

THE DOCTOR (CONT'D)  
(Turning back to Amy)  
Now. Listen. Remember what I told you when you were seven?

AMY  
What did you tell me?

THE DOCTOR  
No, no, that's not the point. You have to *remember*.

He kisses her forehead.

AMY  
Remember what? Doctor?

Wider shot: the Doctor is gone from the clearing.

AMY (CONT'D)  
Doctor?

CUT TO:

12 INT. FOREST VAULT -- NIGHT

12

RIVER, THE DOCTOR, OCTAVIAN, making their way through the forest.

The Doctor has got River's little PDA. Now he's pressing his screwdriver into a little slot in the side. High pitched squealing now, bit like white noise ...

RIVER SONG  
What's that?

THE DOCTOR  
Readings from a crack in a wall.

RIVER SONG  
So how can a crack in a wall be the end of the universe?

(CONTINUED)

12 CONTINUED:

12

THE DOCTOR  
Dunno, but here's what I think.  
One day there's going to be a very big  
bang. So big every moment in history,  
past and future, will crack.

River looks at him, troubled.

RIVER SONG  
Is that possible? How?

THE DOCTOR  
How can you be engaged in a manner of  
speaking?

RIVER SONG  
Well - sucker for a man in uniform.

Ahead of them, Octavian bristles - too much. Turns.

OCTAVIAN  
Dr. Song is in my personal custody. I  
released her from the Stormcage  
Containment Facility four days ago, and  
I am legally responsible for her until  
she has accomplished her mission and  
earned her pardon. Just so we  
understand each other.

He heads on. River: angry - he wasn't supposed to say  
that!

THE DOCTOR  
You were in Stormcage??

The PDA in the Doctor's hand bleeps. He glances down at  
it - stares. All thoughts of Stormcage gone.

RIVER SONG  
What? What is it, what?

THE DOCTOR  
The date! The date of the explosion!  
Where the crack begins ...

River's POV: as she looks at the PDA readout - arcane  
symbols streaming across it.

RIVER SONG  
And for those of us who can't read the  
base code of the universe... ?

(CONTINUED)

12 CONTINUED: (2)

12

The Doctor has hit a button.

The screen: the word CONVERTING flashing for a moment -

- and then a date punching on to the screen, one numeral at a time.

26.06.2010.

THE DOCTOR

Amy's time!

CUT TO:

13 INT. FOREST VAULT - CLEARING 1 -- NIGHT

13

AMY, kneeling on the ground, eyes screwed shut. The FOUR CLERICS at the compass points of the clearing ...

AMY

So. What's happening? Anything happening out there?

MARCO, eyes on the forest.

\*

His POV: the trees, festooned in their lights - but some of them are flickering.

MARCO

Are you getting this too?

\*

Other side of the clearing, PHILLIP watching the same -

\*

PHILLIP

The trees, yeah? Pedro?

\*

AMY

What's wrong with the trees?

PEDRO

Here too, sir.

AMY

What is it, what's happening. Tell me, I can't see.

On Marco, peering into the darkened forest -

\*

Cutting closer round what he sees - THE ANGELS (4 Full-Angels, 2 Semi-Angels, 1 Full-Angel statue): not just peering round trees, or leaning, their hands are plunged

(CONTINUED)

13 CONTINUED:

13

into the bark. And the lights in those trees are starting to flicker.

MARCO

\*

It's the trees, ma'am. The trees are going out.

Close on one of the Full-Angels, standing it's hand pressed against one of the flickering trees. A blink of darkness -

- and the Angel's face is now grinning and fanged!!

CUT TO:

14 INT. FOREST VAULT/PRIMARY FLIGHT DECK ENTRANCE -- NIGHT 14

THE DOCTOR, RIVER, OCTAVIAN - they have arrived outside the big Wall Shield covering the Primary Flight Deck. Identical to the wall shield on the Secondary Flight Deck, though this time we're in the forest on the other side of it - again a huge, battered, chunky wall, designed to slide up.

Octavian is sensing it with his PDA. River and the Doctor are on Angel lookout.

OCTAVIAN

Doesn't open it from this side. But it's the Primary Flight Deck, there's got to be a service hatch or something.

RIVER SONG

Well hurry up and find it, time's running out.

On the Doctor - twists sharply round to look at her. Suddenly haunted, alarmed, fierce.

THE DOCTOR

What? What did you say? Time's running out, is that what you said?

RIVER SONG

Yeah, I just meant we've got to --

THE DOCTOR

I know what you meant, hush!  
(Thinking now, head  
spinning, horrified)  
But what if it could?

(CONTINUED)

14 CONTINUED:

14

RIVER SONG  
What if *what* could.

THE DOCTOR  
Time.

The Doctor at the PDA still in his hand, the screwdriver still attached, the date still flashing.

THE DOCTOR (CONT'D)  
What if time could run out?

OCTAVIAN  
Got it!

Behind him, Octavian has found a smaller hatch in part of the shield, a crawl-through trapdoor.

OCTAVIAN (CONT'D)  
Service hatch!

As the Doctor turns to look, we hold on -

- the trees. Behind one of them, a sliver of stone face and a single stone eye (Full-Angel).

CUT TO:

15 INT. FOREST VAULT - CLEARING 1 -- NIGHT

15

AMY, the FOUR CLERICS, as we left them --

PEDRO  
Over here, again.

Another tree flickering.

MARCO  
Weapons primed, combat distance five feet, wait for it, wait!

\*

The Clerics are all cocking their weapons ...

AMY  
What is it, what's happening, tell me!

MARCO  
Keep your position, ma'am and keep your eyes *shut*!

\*

(CONTINUED)



15 CONTINUED:

15

Cutting round the ANGELS (4 Full-Angels, 2 Semi-Angels, 1 Full-Angel statue) - individual trees flickering. On each tiny blip of darkness round each tree, the Angel nearest that tree advances - feral now, claws outstretched.

MARCO (CONT'D)

\*

Wait for it!

Now, the trees strobing in unison - the Angels, closer, closer! And then, sounding through the trees:

SSSSSSSSSSSSS! A great sizzling hiss.

Instinctively, the Clerics turn, stare back the way they came -

AMY

What's that? What's that noise?

On the Angels - they too have turned, staring back. Across the face of the Angels and the Clerics alike, a fierce ruddy glow.

FX: Their POV - back the way they came to the Secondary Flight Deck.

We're too deep into the forest to see any details of the flight deck itself, but the white glow we saw earlier is fierce and hot and sizzling - like something is burning back among the trees and it's getting closer. It seems to hang in a wavering, roughly horizontal line - a curtain of energy, like the Northern Lights. And as it shifts, and burns, it forms the shape of that crooked-smile crack ...

On the Clerics and Angels staring. The trees strobe, a flicker of darkness -

*- and all the Angels are gone!*

PEDRO

What happened? Where'd they go??

MARCO, turning, looking - all gone. He's fumbling for his PDA.

\*

AMY

What, the Angels? The Angels have gone?

(CONTINUED)

15 CONTINUED: (2)

15

MARCO  
(Scanning with his PDA)  
There's still movement out there, but  
away from us now. Like they're...  
running.

AMY  
Running from what?

MARCO  
(His eyes on the  
strange, shifting  
glow)  
Phillip, Crispin - need to get a closer  
look at that?

PHILLIP  
Sir.

FX: They start heading into the trees, towards the glow.

MARCO  
Not too close!

AMY  
What are you all looking at? What's  
there?

On MARCO's face - so haunted

CUT TO:

16 INT. FOREST VAULT/PRIMARY FLIGHT DECK ENTRANCE -- NIGHT 16

Thunk! OCTAVIAN has heaved up a section of the service  
hatch - not enough to get through.

THE DOCTOR, pacing, thinking, ignoring them.

THE DOCTOR  
Cracks, cracks in time, time running out -  
no, couldn't be, *couldn't be*. But how  
is a duck pond a duck pond if there  
aren't any ducks? And she didn't  
recognise the Daleks!

CUT TO:

17 INT. FOREST VAULT - CLEARING 1 -- NIGHT

17

MARCO and PEDRO staring back at the glow. MARCO is  
kneeling by AMY, holding her hand, comforting her.

(CONTINUED)

17 CONTINUED:

17

MARCO

\*

It's like, I dunno - a curtain of energy. Sort of shifting. Makes you feel ... weird. Sick.

AMY

And you think it scared the Angels?

PEDRO

\*

What could scare those things?

AMY

When I was a kid, there was a crack in my bedroom wall ...

MARCO

\*

Ma'am?

AMY

It was back there too - in that room, the flight deck. The same crack. That's where the light's coming from, yeah?

She is climbing unsteadily to her feet.

MARCO

\*

What are you doing?

AMY

Point me at the light.

MARCO

\*

You can't open your eyes.

AMY

I can't open them for more than a second, that's what the Doctor said. Still got a bit of countdown left ...

MARCO

\*

Ma'am, you can't -

AMY

I need to see it - am I looking the right way, I have to be quick.

MARCO

\*

(Adjusting her)

Very quick, ma'am!

(CONTINUED)

17 CONTINUED: (2)

17

AMY

Okay.

Amy: bracing herself. Opens her eyes. Now stares, transfixed.

FX: Amy's POV: distant, through the trees, the shifting curtain of white energy.

AMY (CONT'D)

It's the same shape! It's the crack in my wall.

MARCO

Close your eyes. *Now!*

AMY

It's following me! How can it be following me?

Her legs are already buckling under her. Marco catches her, slamming a Hand to her face, pulling her eyes shut.

MARCO

Are you okay?

AMY

It was the *same shape!*

PEDRO

Marco, you want me to get a closer look at that?

Pedro is cocking his weapon.

MARCO

Go for it. Don't get too close.

Pedro is already heading among the trees.

AMY

Hang on, what about the other two? Why not wait till they're back?

MARCO

What other two?

AMY

The ones you sent before.

(CONTINUED)

17 CONTINUED: (3)

17

MARCO  
I didn't send anyone before.

\*

AMY  
You did, I heard you. Crispin and  
Phillip ...

\*

On Marco's face - absolute blank.

\*

MARCO  
Crispin and who?

\*

\*

CUT TO:

18 INT. FOREST VAULT/PRIMARY FLIGHT DECK ENTRANCE -- NIGHT 18

RIVER, OCTAVIAN, THE DOCTOR, as we left them - the Doctor  
still pacing --

THE DOCTOR  
Okay, time can shift, time can change,  
time can be rewritten. Oh! Oh!!

Slam! The hatch - River and Octavian have heaved it  
open!

OCTAVIAN  
Get through, Dr. Song, now.

As River scrambles through -

OCTAVIAN (CONT'D)  
Doctor?

The Doctor, frozen by a terrible, terrible thought.

THE DOCTOR  
Time can be *unwritten*.

CUT TO:

19 INT. FOREST VAULT - CLEARING 1 -- NIGHT

19

MARCO and AMY. Marco is clasping Amy's shoulders  
reasoning with her.

\*

MARCO  
Amy, there never was a Crispin or a  
Phillip on this mission. I promise you.

\*

\*

(CONTINUED)

19 CONTINUED:

19

AMY

No, I heard you Before you sent Pedro,  
you sent Crispin and Phillip - and now  
you can't even remember them. Something  
happened, I don't know what, and you  
don't even *remember!*

\*

MARCO

Pedro?

\*

\*

AMY

Yeah, before you sent Pedro.

\*

MARCO

... who's Pedro?

\*

\*

On Amy's face - no, *no!!*

CUT TO:

20 INT. FOREST VAULT/PRIMARY FLIGHT DECK ENTRANCE -- NIGHT 20

THE DOCTOR still pacing, more frantic, almost panicking!

THE DOCTOR

It's been happening all around me, and I  
haven't even noticed!!

OCTAVIAN, by the opened hatch, agitated -

OCTAVIAN

Doctor, we've got to move -

THE DOCTOR

The CyberKing! A giant cyberman walks  
over all of Victorian London and no one  
even *remembers.*

Octavian grabs the Doctor's arm, trying to hurry him up.

OCTAVIAN

Doctor, we've got to move it - the  
Angels could be here any second -

THE DOCTOR

(Throwing his arm off)  
Never mind the Angels, there's worse  
here than Angels ... !

Very quick moment: we pan with the Doctor as he pulls  
away from Octavian - and there is a cry of pain.

(CONTINUED)

20 CONTINUED:

20

The Doctor spins! Right behind him, a fully formed Angel (statue)! It has grabbed Octavian, and now has an arm wrapped tight around his neck, as if ready to break it. Octavian is trapped, can't move - comical and terrible, a man with his head jammed in a statue. The lights around the trees begin to flicker.

OCTAVIAN

Beg to differ, sir.

CUT TO:

21 INT. FOREST VAULT - CLEARING 1 -- NIGHT

21

MARCO and AMY -

AMY

Listen to me, *please!* Something's *happening!* Pedro was here a second ago and now you can't even remember him!

MARCO

There never was a Pedro, there's only ever been the two of us here!

AMY

No, there were five of us, why can't you remember??

MARCO

Listen. I need to get a closer look at that light, whatever it is. Don't worry, I won't get too close

AMY

No, you can't, you *mustn't*.

CUT TO:

22 INT. FOREST VAULT/PRIMARY FLIGHT DECK ENTRANCE -- NIGHT 22

THE DOCTOR and OCTAVIAN. The Doctor has his screwdriver levelled at the FULL-ANGEL (statue), as if a weapon. The lights around the trees, still flickering.

THE DOCTOR

Let him go.

OCTAVIAN

Well it can't let me go, sir, can it - not while you're looking at it.

(CONTINUED)

22 CONTINUED:

22

THE DOCTOR  
I can't stop looking at it, it will kill  
you.

OCTAVIAN  
Sir. It's gonna kill me anyway.

The Doctor, agonised - it's true!

OCTAVIAN (CONT'D)  
Think it through, - there's no way out  
of this. You have to leave me!

The Doctor's face: no!!

CUT TO:

23 INT. FOREST VAULT - CLEARING 1 -- NIGHT

23

MARCO preparing to leave. AMY, still kneeling. He's  
handing her a communicator. \*

MARCO  
Here, spare communicator - I'll stay in  
touch the whole time. \*

AMY  
You won't. Cos if you go back there  
what happened to the others will happen  
to you!

MARCO  
There weren't any others. \*

AMY  
There won't be any you if you go back  
there.

MARCO  
Two minutes. I promise. \*

And he's heading away ...

AMY  
Please listen to me ...

He's gone among the trees.

CUT TO:



24     INT.   FOREST VAULT/PRIMARY FLIGHT DECK ENTRANCE -- NIGHT24

THE DOCTOR is sonicing the stone arm of the FULL-ANGEL (statue)- no use. The lights around the trees, still flickering.

THE DOCTOR  
Can't you wriggle out?

OCTAVIAN  
Too tight. You have to leave me, sir -  
there's nothing you can do.

THE DOCTOR  
You're dead if I leave you.

OCTAVIAN  
Yes, sir, I'm dead. Before you go ..

THE DOCTOR  
I'm not going!

OCTAVIAN  
Listen to me, it's important! You can't  
trust her.

THE DOCTOR  
Trust who?

OCTAVIAN  
River Song. You think you know her, but  
you don't. You don't understand who or  
what she is.

THE DOCTOR  
Then tell me

OCTAVIAN  
I've told you more than I should  
already. Now, please, you have to go -  
it's your duty to your friends.

THE DOCTOR  
Just tell me why was she in Stormcage?

OCTAVIAN  
She killed a man, sir. A good man, and  
a hero to many.

THE DOCTOR  
Who?

(CONTINUED)

24 CONTINUED:

24

OCTAVIAN

You don't want to know, sir. You really don't.

THE DOCTOR

Who did she kill?

OCTAVIAN

Sir, the Angels are coming - it's your duty to leave me!

THE DOCTOR

You'll die.

OCTAVIAN

I will die in the service of others and in the knowledge that my courage did not desert me at the end. I thank God for that and bless the path that takes you to safety

The Doctor: moved. He extends his hand - OCTAVIAN shakes it. Goodbye.

THE DOCTOR

I wish I'd known you better.

OCTAVIAN

I think, sir, you know me at my best.

The Doctor takes a step, still facing the ANGEL, but now close to the hatch -

On Octavian, preparing himself. Scared, but resolute.

The Doctor: so grim

THE DOCTOR

Ready?

OCTAVIAN

Content.

- and the Doctor turns and throws himself through the hatch!

CUT TO:

25     INT. PRIMARY FLIGHT DECK -- NIGHT

25

- THE DOCTOR rolls through the hatch, slams it behind him, sonics, sealing it shut. From outside, a brief cry, cut off suddenly.

The Doctor's face such pain.

RIVER SONG

(From off)

There's a teleport!

He looks round. The Primary Flight Deck - similar layout to the Secondary One (ie: same set, redressed) bit more upmarket, more for public display. Also charred and half-wrecked.

RIVER is working frantically at a booth, yanking wires out of the base of it.

RIVER SONG (CONT'D)

If I can get it working, we can beam the others here.

(Glances round)

Where's Octavian?

THE DOCTOR

Octavian's dead.

River's face: what??

THE DOCTOR (CONT'D)

So's that teleport, you're wasting your time. I'm gonna need your communicator.

CUT TO:

26     INT. FOREST VAULT - CLEARING 1 -- NIGHT

26

AMY, alone now, communicator gripped, shakily in her hand.

AMY

Are you there? Hello, are you there?

MARCO

(V.O.)

I'm here, I'm fine. I'm quite close to it now.

AMY

Then come back! Come back now, please.

\*

(CONTINUED)

26 CONTINUED:

26

MARCO

(V.O.)

It's weird looking at it. It feels really -

Silence.

AMY

Really what?

(Silence)

Hello, really what? Hello? Hello?

Silence. Silence.

AMY (CONT'D)

Hello? Please say you're there, hello?  
Hello?

Silence. Then - a different voice.

THE DOCTOR

(V.O.)

Amy? Is that you?

AMY

Doctor?

CUT TO:

27 INT. PRIMARY FLIGHT DECK -- NIGHT

27

THE DOCTOR, standing at the console, communicator in hand.

THE DOCTOR

Where are you? Are the Clerics with you?

CUT TO:

28 INT. FOREST VAULT - CLEARING 1 - NIGHT

28

We now intercut between Primary Flight Deck and forest vault as required.

AMY

They've gone. There was a light - they walked into the light. Doctor, they didn't even *remember* each other.

(CONTINUED)

28 CONTINUED:

28

THE DOCTOR, so grim now. He's been snapping switches on the console. On the screen above the console, a succession of different views of the forest (NB - NO screens of either Amy or the Angels, just forest views), then:

FX: The glowing line of light undulating among the trees.

THE DOCTOR

No. They wouldn't.

RIVER joins the Doctor, staring at the screen.

RIVER SONG

What is that?

THE DOCTOR

Time running out.

(Into communicator)

Amy, I'm sorry, I made a mistake, I should never have left you there.

AMY

Well what do I do now?

THE DOCTOR

You come to us. The Primary Flight Deck, the other end of the forest.

AMY

I can't see! I can't open my eyes.

The Doctor is now sonicing his communicator.

THE DOCTOR

Turn on the spot.

AMY

Sorry, what?

THE DOCTOR

Just do it, turn on the spot.

AMY, puzzled - the communicator in her hand is now emitting a low hum. She starts to turn -

THE DOCTOR (CONT'D)

When the communicator sounds like my screwdriver that means you're facing the right way - follow the sound.

(CONTINUED)

28 CONTINUED: (2)

28

As she turns, the communicator starts emitting the screwdriver effect. She stops, facing that way.

THE DOCTOR (CONT'D)

You have to start moving now. There's time energy spilling out of that crack and you have to stay ahead of it.

AMY

But the Angels - they're everywhere.

Nevertheless, she's starting to stumble forward, searching with her hands.

THE DOCTOR

I'm sorry, I really am - but the Angels can only kill you.

AMY

What does the Time Energy do?

THE DOCTOR

Just keep moving!

AMY

(Stumbling forward)

Tell me!

THE DOCTOR

If the Time Energy catches up with you, you'll never have been born. It will erase every moment of your existence. You will never have lived at all.

Amy, coming to a halt, terrified.

THE DOCTOR (CONT'D)

Now, keep your eyes shut and keep *moving!*

On Amy: oh God! Oh God!! She starts to stumble forward again.

CUT TO:

29 INT. PRIMARY FLIGHT DECK -- NIGHT

29

RIVER is looking concerned at THE DOCTOR.

RIVER SONG

This is never gonna work!

(CONTINUED)

29 CONTINUED:

29

THE DOCTOR  
(Snapping at her)  
What else you got??

She's almost jolted back a step by his anger - and angry herself. She turns to storm away - and stops as she hears.

From the big shield wall (the one that would slide up to reveal the forest) there is now *CLANG! CLANG! CLANG!*  
Stone fists on metal!

RIVER SONG  
What's that?

The Doctor is busy, still working his screwdriver on the communicator -

THE DOCTOR  
The Angels, running from the fire. They came here to feed on the time energy, now it's gonna feed on them.  
(Into communicator)  
Amy, listen to me, I'm sending a bit of software to your communicator ...

CUT TO:

30 INT. FOREST VAULT -- NIGHT

30

AMY, stumbling blind through the forest -

THE DOCTOR  
(V.O.)  
It's a proximity detector, it'll beep if there's something in your way. You just manoeuvre till the beeping stops, then you've got a clear path ...

Her communicator beeping now. She uses it, starts to move around the tree in front of her.

THE DOCTOR (CONT'D)  
(V.O.)  
Because, Amy, this is important - the forest is full of Angels, you're gonna have to walk like you can see.

AMY  
What do you mean?

(CONTINUED)

30 CONTINUED:

30

THE DOCTOR  
(V.O.)  
Just keep moving.

CUT TO:

31 INT. PRIMARY FLIGHT DECK -- NIGHT

31

THE DOCTOR, still sonicng the communicator. Behind him,  
RIVER, working at the teleport.

FX: On the screen, the shifting curtain of time energy,  
larger now.

RIVER SONG  
So. That time energy. What's it gonna  
do?

THE DOCTOR  
Keep eating.

RIVER SONG  
How do we stop it?

THE DOCTOR  
Feed it.

RIVER SONG  
Feed it what?

THE DOCTOR  
A big complicated space-time event -  
should shut it up for a while.

River looks at him sharply, suspicious now.

RIVER SONG  
Like what, for instance?

THE DOCTOR  
Like me, for instance.

Now, from his communicator, a low insistent chiming.

CUT TO:

32 INT. FOREST VAULT - CLEARING 2 -- NIGHT

32

On AMY, hearing the same chime. The lights around the  
trees start to flicker.

(CONTINUED)



32 CONTINUED: 32

AMY  
What's that?

CUT TO:

33 INT. PRIMARY FLIGHT DECK -- NIGHT 33

On THE DOCTOR - haunted, hollow, so afraid for her now.

THE DOCTOR  
It's a warning. There are Angels round  
you now.

CUT TO:

34 INT. FOREST VAULT - CLEARING 2 -- NIGHT 34

Pulling out from AMY now, revealing -

She stands, eyes tight shut, on the edge of a clearing.  
And the clearing is full of ANGELS (4 Full-Angels, 2 Semi-Angels). They are frozen in various attitudes, but they all look like they're fleeing from something. The lights around the trees, flickering.

CUT TO:

35 INT. PRIMARY FLIGHT DECK -- NIGHT 35

THE DOCTOR  
Listen to me. This is gonna be hard but  
I know you can do it.

CUT TO:

36 INT. FOREST VAULT - CLEARING 2 -- NIGHT 36

On AMY, listening. Lights around the trees, flickering.  
(We now intercut as required.)

THE DOCTOR  
The Angels are scared and running.  
Right now they're not that interested in  
you. They'll assume you can see them,  
and their instincts will kick in. All  
you've got to do - walk like you can  
see.

On Amy's face: oh my God, oh my God!

(CONTINUED)

36 CONTINUED:

36

THE DOCTOR (CONT'D)

That's it. Just don't open your eyes,  
and walk like you can see.

Amy: so scared.

THE DOCTOR (CONT'D)

You're not moving. You have to do this.  
Now.

Amy: swallowing hard. Oh my God! And she steps forward.  
Another step. Another step. Another.

Panning round the ANGELS (4 Full-Angels, 2 Semi-Angels).  
Those blank stone eyes, those reaching hands, frozen in  
the air.

Amy - walking right towards an Angel. A fully formed  
one, looking right at her. Her communicator, beeping  
now. Slowly, calmly. She starts to walk around it.

Beeping again. A half-formed Angel this time. Again,  
she's walking calmly round it. She can do it, she can,  
she can do this ... !

On THE DOCTOR, just waiting, just clutching on to his  
communicator for dear life.

Amy, walking, slow, calm. Panning down to:

A root twisting out of the earthen floor. Amy walking  
right towards it. A step closer. Another step. Another  
step.

Her foot rises, encounters the root. It's okay, she's  
smarter than that. Steps over the root -

- and she brings up the rear foot, that one catches and  
she -

- FALLS. She tumbles headlong, the communicator skitters  
from her grasp.

She lies there, frozen for a moment. Keeping it  
together. Starts patting around the ground, looking for  
the communicator. Where is it? Where? *Where??*

On one of the Full-Angels, directly in front of her -  
Amy's right in its line of sight. We hold on the Angel's  
face for a moment - then we see the spookiest thing ever!

(CONTINUED)

36 CONTINUED: (2)

36

*We see an Angel move! It tilts its head and looks curiously down at the panicking girl below it.*

AMY

(Losing it now)

Doctor! I can't find the communicator!

The other Angels - all slowly turning to look at Amy.  
She can't see!

THE DOCTOR

(V.O.)

Amy!! Amy, what's wrong??

AMY

I dropped it, I can't find it, Doctor,  
*Doctor!!*

Cutting round the Angels - tiny moves, heads turning,  
hands reaching. The moment of realisation - *she can't see!!*

AMY (CONT'D)

Doctor *help me!!*

We're holding her in profile, as a stone hand reaches  
towards her from behind ...

FX: And even as she screams, the golden glow of a  
teleport is enveloping her. She sparkles, and disappears -

CUT TO:

37 INT. PRIMARY FLIGHT DECK/FOREST VAULT - NIGHT

37

FX: - and reappears in the teleport booth! RIVER catches  
her as she falls from it.

RIVER SONG

It's okay, don't open your eyes, we've  
got you! It's River. You're on the  
Flight Deck, the Doctor's here, I  
teleported you.

THE DOCTOR is staring in astonishment as River hugs AMY.

RIVER SONG (CONT'D)

(Twinkles)

Told you I could get it working.

(CONTINUED)

37 CONTINUED:

37

THE DOCTOR  
River Song, I could bloody kiss you.

RIVER SONG  
Maybe when you're older.

And the lights buzz and flicker.

RIVER SONG (CONT'D)  
What's that??

THE DOCTOR  
The Angels are draining the last of the  
ship's power. Which means ...

Grind! The shield wall is starting to judder up.

THE DOCTOR (CONT'D)  
... the shield's gonna release!

FX: The wall slides slowly up, revealing:

FX: The forest, the trees, and standing among them,  
poised to attack - THE ANGELS! (Replication; 4 Full-  
Angels, 2 Semi-Angels, 2 deformed statue suits, 1 Full-  
Angel statue.) (As before, now one whole wall of the  
flight deck is missing, and looking out into the forest.)

FX: Beyond them, the white light is glowing in the  
forest.

Closer on: the frontmost Full-Angel. A little different  
from the others - one hand held aloft, a communicator in  
it.

A moment! The final confrontation.

The Doctor steps forward.

THE DOCTOR (CONT'D)  
Angel Bob, I presume.

BOB  
(V.O.)  
The Time Field is coming. It will  
destroy our reality.

THE DOCTOR  
And look at you, all running away. What  
can I do for you?

(CONTINUED)

37 CONTINUED: (2)

37

BOB

(V.O.)

There is a rupture in time. The Angels calculate that if you throw yourself into it, it will close, and they will be saved.

THE DOCTOR

Yeah, could do that, could do. But why?

BOB

(V.O.)

Your friends would also be saved.

THE DOCTOR

Well there is that.

River is stepping forward.

RIVER SONG

I've travelled in time. I'm a complicated space/time event too - throw me in.

THE DOCTOR

Oh be serious! Compared to me? These Angels are more complicated than you, and it would take every single one of them to add up to me. So get a grip.

RIVER SONG

Doctor, I'm not letting you do this.

THE DOCTOR

No, seriously, get a grip.

RIVER SONG

You can't die here!

THE DOCTOR

No, I mean it - River, Amy, get a *grip*.

On River: and she gets it. Gets what he's saying!

RIVER SONG

Oh you genius!

THE DOCTOR

Oh yeah.

(CONTINUED)

37 CONTINUED: (3)

37

River has taken Amy, dragged over to the console, places her hands on big grab handles on the front edge of the console, then does the same herself.

RIVER SONG

Hold on, hold on *tight*, don't let go for anything!

BOB

(V.O.)

Sir, the Angels need you to sacrifice yourself now.

THE DOCTOR

Thing is, Bob, the Angels are draining all the power from this ship - every last bit of it. And you know what? I think they've forgotten where they're standing.

The Doctor is calmly walking over to River and Amy. He too takes hold of one of the grab handles.

THE DOCTOR (CONT'D)

I think they've forgotten the *gravity* of the situation.

A siren is going now. We're panning across monitors, words flashing on.

ARTIFICIAL GRAVITY FAILING.

FX: And start to tilt, turning, pulling out. Till we see them standing as they really are, in a cross-section of the crashed ship. River, Amy, and the Doctor standing at the rear (top) of the ship, and below them the Angel standing in the forest vault. And below them, the trees and the crackling white light.

THE DOCTOR (CONT'D)

Or to put it another way, Angels - n'night!

On the screens now GRAVITY FAILED.

FX: The Doctor, River and Amy - as the orientation of the room changes, they swing out, now hanging from the grab-handles.

On the Doctor looking down.

(CONTINUED)

37 CONTINUED: (4)

37

FX: His POV. The Angels now falling back into the forest, plunging into the light. Angels plunging through the forest, smashing against trees as the screen whites out and becomes --

CUT TO:

38 INT. SECONDARY FLIGHT DECK -- NIGHT

38

FX: -- a wall. The wall with the crack, as it was at the start. And the crack slowly fades away ...

We fade to darkness. In the darkness.

THE DOCTOR

(V.O.)

You can open your eyes.

The screen splits on -

CUT TO:

39 EXT. BEACH BELOW CLIFFS -- DAY

39

THE DOCTOR's smiling face, coming into focus.

Wider shot. The Doctor sits with AMY, who is now wrapped in a blanket, as for shock. Around them, a rescue team are at work on the beach - Medical Corps armbands.

AMY

Oh, bruised everywhere.

THE DOCTOR

Me too.

AMY

You didn't have to climb out with your eyes shut.

THE DOCTOR

Neither did you, I kept saying. The Angels all fell into the time field - the Angel in your memory never existed. It can't harm you now.

AMY

Then why do I remember it at all? Those guys on the ship didn't remember each other ...

(CONTINUED)

39 CONTINUED:

39

THE DOCTOR

You're a time traveller now, Amy.  
Changes the way you see the universe -  
forever. Good, isn't it?

AMY

And the crack. Has that gone too.

THE DOCTOR

Yes. For now. But the explosion that  
caused it is still happening, somewhere  
out there.

(His eyes move, to  
look at something  
beyond her)

Somewhere in time.

He gets up, heads away. Amy watches him go - he's  
heading over to where RIVER is standing. She stands  
alone, a little way from some of the CLERICS, as elegant  
as ever - but handcuffed.

Closer on the Doctor and River. The sea in the  
background, this should be as romantic as possible.  
River holds up her handcuffed hands.

RIVER SONG

You, me, and handcuffs. Must it always  
end this way?

THE DOCTOR

What now?

RIVER SONG

The prison ship's in orbit - they'll  
beam me up any second. I might have  
done enough to earn a pardon this time -  
we'll see.

THE DOCTOR

Octavian said you killed a man.

RIVER SONG

I did, yes.

THE DOCTOR

A good man.

RIVER SONG

Oh, a very good man. The best man I've  
ever known.

(CONTINUED)



39 CONTINUED: (2)

39

THE DOCTOR

Who?

RIVER SONG

It's a long, long story, Doctor - and it can't be told, it must be lived. No sneak previews. Well - except for this one. You'll see me again quite soon - when the Pandorica opens.

THE DOCTOR

The Pandorica? That's a fairy tale!

RIVER SONG

Oh, Doctor - aren't we all? See you there.

He looks at her, puzzled, troubled. Then, what the hell - just smiles.

THE DOCTOR

I look forward to it.

RIVER SONG

I remember it well.

Amy steps up beside the Doctor.

AMY

Bye, River.

RIVER SONG

See you, Amy.  
(Her cuffs are beeping)  
Oh! I think this is my ride.

FX: A beam of light has shot down from above and is now encasing her. She starts to sparkle and glow as she dissolves into the air - for a moment, magical.

The Doctor, frowning.

THE DOCTOR

Can I trust you, River Song?

RIVER SONG

(As she fades)  
If you like. But where's the fun in that?

(CONTINUED)

39 CONTINUED: (3)

39

Gone. Amy, looks at the Doctor - he's still frowning, troubled. Maybe a little grim.

AMY

What are you thinking?

THE DOCTOR

Time can be rewritten.

CUT TO:

40 INT. TARDIS -- DAY

40

The TARDIS in flight, THE DOCTOR fussing at the controls. AMY, watching him, thoughtful.

AMY

I want to go home.

The Doctor looks at her - bit surprised, bit hurt.

THE DOCTOR

... Okay.

AMY

No, not like that, I just want to show you something. You're running from River. I'm running too.

CUT TO:

41 EXT. AMY'S GARDEN -- NIGHT

41

The house, standing in the moonlight - it's the night they left. One of the upstairs lights goes on.

CUT TO:

42 INT. AMY'S BEDROOM -- NIGHT

42

The wedding dress, hanging on the wardrobe, where we last saw it.

THE DOCTOR and AMY, sitting on the bed together, staring at the dress. Behind them, the TARDIS.

THE DOCTOR

Well!

AMY

Yes!

(CONTINUED)

42 CONTINUED:

42

THE DOCTOR

Blimey!

AMY

I know. This is the same night we left,  
yeah?

THE DOCTOR

We've been gone five minutes.

AMY

I'm getting married in the morning.

THE DOCTOR

Who's the lucky fella?

AMY

Now's there's a question.

THE DOCTOR

... I'm sorry?

AMY

I nearly died. I was alone, in the  
dark, and I nearly died. And it made  
me think. About what I want. Who I  
want. You know what I mean?

THE DOCTOR

Yeah. ...No.

Looks at him. Very direct.

AMY

About *who* I want.

THE DOCTOR

Oh, right, yeah. ...No, still not  
getting it.

AMY

Doctor. In a word. In one very simple  
word even you can understand ... c'mere.

On the Doctor: oh!

THE DOCTOR

Amy ... you're getting married in the  
morning.

(CONTINUED)

42 CONTINUED: (2)

42

AMY

The morning's a long time away. What are we going to do about that?

THE DOCTOR

I'm nine hundred and seven years old.

AMY

I'll be gentle.

THE DOCTOR

No, I'm nine hundred and seven, and I don't get older, I just change. You get older, I don't, and this can't ever work.

AMY

You're very sweet, Doctor. But I really wasn't suggesting anything quite so ... long term.

And she just grabs him and kisses him hard. It takes him a moment, but he pulls away, scrambling off the bed.

THE DOCTOR

But you're *human*! You're *Amy*! You're getting married in the morning -

He breaks off, staring at something! Horror.

THE DOCTOR (CONT'D)

... in the morning.

Amy, aware of the change, worried now.

AMY

Doctor?

The Doctor, still staring at something.

THE DOCTOR

It's you. It's all about you. The whole thing, everything, is about *you*!

AMY

(Reclining seductively  
on the bed)

Hold that thought!

The Doctor turns to Amy again, back in charge, back on form.

(CONTINUED)

42 CONTINUED: (3)

42

THE DOCTOR

Amy Pond! Mad, impossible, Amy Pond - I don't know why, I have no idea - but quite possibly the single most important thing in the history of the universe is that I sort you out right now.

AMY

That's what I've been trying to tell you!

THE DOCTOR

Come on!

And he grabs Amy's hand, practically throws her into the TARDIS.

AMY

Ooh, Doctor!

The Doctor pauses before he follows her, looks back.

The Doctor's POV. Amy's bedside clock, it reads 11.59. As it clicks to 12.00, the date next to it, changes to.

26.06.2010

Flashback: the reading on River's PDA:

26.06.2010

And the Doctor slams into the TARDIS. The engines roar!

END CREDITS

ADDITIONAL SCENE FROM EPISODE 13. TO BE SHOT IN BLOCK 1.

INT. FOREST VAULT - CLEARING 1 -- NIGHT

... THE EP 13 DOCTOR, sprawled on the ground, recovering - where is he? A voice from nearby - *his* voice!

EPISODE 5 DOCTOR

(From off)

You'll be safer here, we can't protect you on the move. I'll be back for you soon as I can, I promise.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

The Ep 13 Doctor is clambering to his feet - he's in a forest, all the trees festooned with lights. It's the forest vault from episode 5 - he's back on the Byzantium. WEEPING ANGELS are frozen among the trees (4 Full-Angels, 2 Semi-Angels and 1 Full-Angel statue).

EPISODE 5 AMY

(From off)

You always say that.

The Ep 13 Doctor looks round - a little distance, there's the clearing. There's his earlier self talking to AMY, who's kneeling in the centre of the clearing, eyes tight shut - OCTAVIAN, RIVER SONG, the four Clerics (CRISPIN, MARCO, PHILLIP, PEDRO) standing at the compass points round the edge of the clearing, on the lookout for Angels. (Episode 5 Sc11) The Ep 13 Doctor ducks behind a tree out of sight - his own voice continues from off:

EPISODE 5 DOCTOR

I always come back. Good luck everyone, behave, don't let that girl open her eyes. Amy - later!

And he's striding through the trees, River and Octavian with him.

EPISODE 5 DOCTOR (CONT'D)

River, gonna need your computer...

EPISODE 5 AMY

(Calling after him,  
cynical)

Yeah. Later.

And as the Ep 13 Doctor hides, Octavian, River and his former self all make their way past him.

He watches them go for a moment - this is his chance! He slips into the clearing, goes to the kneeling Amy, takes her hands. (Note: Amy's eyes are shut, so she doesn't see he's in the wrong clothes. The Clerics, scanning the forest, also don't see. When this scene was played as part of episode 5 it was tight on their faces and so we didn't see.)

THE DOCTOR

Amy - you need to start trusting me,  
it's never been more important.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED: (2)

(Amy, eyes shut, just assumes she's still talking to the Episode 5 Doctor.)

EPISODE 5 AMY

But you don't always tell me the truth.

THE DOCTOR

If I always told you the truth, I  
wouldn't need you to trust me.

AMY

Doctor - the crack in my wall. How can  
it be here?

THE DOCTOR

I don't know yet - but I'm working it  
out.

As he says this, he glances behind and watches the Ep 5  
Doctor walk away, tinkering with his screwdriver.

THE DOCTOR (CONT'D)

(Turning back to Amy)

Now. Listen. Remember what I told you  
when you were seven?

AMY

What did you tell me?

THE DOCTOR

No, no, that's not the point. You have  
to *remember*.

He kisses her forehead.

AMY

Remember what? Doctor?

But the Doctor has gone.

Amy, alone again.

AMY (CONT'D)

Doctor?

END OF EXCERPT