

DOCTOR WHO 5

Episode 7

By

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Goldenrod Revisions

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1 EXT. VILLAGE - DAY

1

We are following a MAN WITH A PONYTAIL as he cycles through a very quiet village.

CUT TO:

2 INT. COTTAGE: KITCHEN - CONTINUOUS

2

AMY is icing newly baked fairy cakes. She looks tired and older than we're used to. And very much more pregnant...

Behind her on the wall is a some sort of futuristic iPad-type calendar which gives the date: 2015.

She straightens up and winces. Then looks panicky. The sound from outside of the bicycle.

AMY

Oh no... Rory!

CUT TO:

3 EXT. COTTAGE - CONTINUOUS

3

Pony-tail man rides up to the delightful period COTTAGE, roses literally round the door, scattering chickens. He turns, revealing that it is RORY.

AMY (O.S.)

RORY! IT'S STARTING!

He throws down his bike and rushes for the front door. The roses growing round it get in the way, he tears them aside.

RORY

Stupid Roses...

CUT TO:

4 INT. COTTAGE: KITCHEN - CONTINUOUS

4

RORY rushes in. AMY is sitting on a chair, calmly licking the icing off a fairy cake.

AMY

False alarm.

RORY

What?!

(CONTINUED)

4 CONTINUED:

4

AMY

Well I don't know what it feels like,
I've never had a baby before.

A whirring noise - very noticeable in the quiet of the
countryside. Amy listens, increasingly incredulous...

AMY (CONT'D)

No...

RORY

I know - damned leaf-blowers.
(shouts)
Use a rake!

AMY

No, it's...

The cottage starts to vibrate, then the noise becomes
familiar: the TARDIS.

Amy's face is wreathed in smiles. Rory looks more
ambivalent.

AMY (CONT'D)

(more to herself)
I knew. I just knew.

Silence again. They look around, wondering where it is.

FX: The TARDIS materialises through the window, landing
in the garden.

CUT TO:

5 EXT. COTTAGE - CONTINUOUS

5

The TARDIS has landed in the front garden. The door opens
and THE DOCTOR emerges.

RORY arrives first.

THE DOCTOR

Rory!

RORY

Doctor!

THE DOCTOR

I've crushed your flowers.

RORY

Amy will kill you.

(CONTINUED)

5 CONTINUED:

5

THE DOCTOR
Where is she?

RORY
She'll need a bit longer.

THE DOCTOR
When you're ready, Amy- WEH HEY!

AMY
Weh hey!

He has spotted her large belly, preceding a breathless
AMY out of the front door.

THE DOCTOR
You've swallowed a planet!

AMY
I'm pregnant.

THE DOCTOR
You're huge!

AMY
Yeah, I'm pregnant.

THE DOCTOR
Look at you! When worlds collide.

AMY
Doctor! Pregnant!

The Doctor throws his arms round the two of them.

THE DOCTOR
Look at you both! Five years later and
you haven't changed a bit. Apart from
age and size.

AMY
Good to see you, Doctor!

THE DOCTOR
Are you pregnant?

He and Amy hug, negotiating her stomach. The Doctor and
Rory shake hands, then growl and hug as well.

CUT TO:

6 EXT. VILLAGE HIGH STREET - DAY

6

THE DOCTOR, AMY and RORY walking into the all but deserted main street.

THE DOCTOR
Ah, Leadworth. Vibrant as ever.

RORY
It's Upper Leadworth, actually. We've gone slightly upmarket.

The Doctor gives him an ooh-get-you look.

THE DOCTOR
Where is everyone?

Two VILLAGERS walk past.

AMY
This is busy.

A switch of POV, to someone watching the threesome from a higher vantage point in the street.

The POV zooms in on them, with no loss of clarity - this is someone with weirdly good vision.

AMY (CONT'D)
Okay it's quiet but it's really restful and healthy. Loads of people round here live well into their nineties.

THE DOCTOR
Don't let that get you down.

AMY
It's not getting me down!

CUT TO:

6A INTERCUT - EXT. CARE HOME - CONTINUOUS

6A

Sweet, elderly MRS POGGIT is standing in the window gazing at THE DOCTOR, AMY and RORY.

ON THE STREET Amy, out of breath, sits down on a bench.

AMY
It's so nice of you to visit us.

THE DOCTOR
Well, I wanted to see how you were.
(MORE)

(CONTINUED)

6A CONTINUED:

6A

THE DOCTOR (CONT'D)

You know me, I don't just abandon people when they leave the TARDIS. This Time Lord's for life. You don't get rid of your old pal the Doctor so easily!

AMY

You came here by mistake, didn't you?

THE DOCTOR

Yeah, bit of a mistake. But look! What a result! Look at this ... bench. This *nice* bench! What will they think of next.

Slightly forced smiles all round. Silence kicking in. The Doctor looks around. Nothing - really nothing - happening.

THE DOCTOR (CONT'D)

So! What do you do around here to stave off the - y'know ...

AMY

Boredom.

THE DOCTOR

Self-harm.

RORY

We relax, we *live*, we ...

BIRDSONG is heard.

RORY (CONT'D)

... listen to the birds.

AMY

Yeah. See, birds, those are nice.

RORY

(Oblivious to Amy's reaction)

Didn't get a lot of time to listen to the birdsong back in the TARDIS days, did we?

On the Doctor - just a little woozy now, putting a hand to his head.

THE DOCTOR

Oh. Blimey. Heads gone a bit, ooh... Sorry, my brain's probably doing a Sudoku to pass the time.

(MORE)

(CONTINUED)

6A CONTINUED: (2)

6A

THE DOCTOR (CONT'D)
(Pulls himself
together)
No, you're right - not a lot of time
for birdsong back in the good ...
(Clutches head again)
... old ...

ABRUPT CUT TO:

7 INT. TARDIS

7

THE DOCTOR startles away - he's been slumped over the
console!

THE DOCTOR
... days!

He looks round. AMY and RORY are staring at him from the
other side of the console.

THE DOCTOR (cont'd) (CONT'D)
What? No, yes, sorry, what?
(Sees Amy and Rory)
You're okay! Oh thank God, I had a
terrible nightmare about you two Oh,
that was scary. Don't ask, you don't
want to know. You're safe now, that's
what counts.

He's whirling round the console now, checking the
controls. What he doesn't see: Amy checking her stomach -
it's back to normal. Rory, checking round the back of
his head - no ponytail.

THE DOCTOR (CONT'D)
Blimey, haven't dropped off like that in
a while. Well, ever really. Getting on
a bit, you see - don't let the cool gear
fool you.
(Examining the console)
Now what's the matter with the console.
Red flashing lights - I bet they mean
something.

RORY
Doctor ... I had a sort of dream thing
too.

AMY
Yeah. So did I.

(CONTINUED)

7 CONTINUED:

7

RORY

Not a nightmare, though, just ... we
were married.

Amy, staring at him, thunderstruck. The same dream.

AMY

Yeah. In a little village.

RORY

A sweet little village, yeah. You were
pregnant.

AMY

Yeah, I was *huge*. I was a boat!

RORY

So you had the same dream then. Exactly
the same dream!

AMY

Are you calling me a boat??

RORY

And Doctor, you were visiting.

AMY

Yeah. You came to our cottage, you
landed on the flowers.

RORY

But how could we have exactly the same
dream. That doesn't make sense.

AMY

(To the Doctor)

And you had a nightmare. About us.
What happened to us in the nightmare?

On the Doctor - he's been tracking this conversation.
More and more discomfited. Bit cornered.

THE DOCTOR

... well ...

AMY

Well, what? You've got to tell us!

THE DOCTOR

It was a bit similar. In some aspects.

RORY

Which aspects?

(CONTINUED)

7 CONTINUED: (2)

7

THE DOCTOR
Well. All of them.

AMY
You had the same dream?

THE DOCTOR
Basically.

RORY
You said it was a nightmare.

THE DOCTOR
Did I say nightmare? No! More of a
really good ... mare.

Uncomfortable looks among them.

THE DOCTOR (CONT'D)
Look, it doesn't matter - we all had
some kind of psychic episode. We
probably just jumped a time track, or
something. Forget it, we're back to
reality now.

AMY
Doctor ... if we're back to reality ...
how come I can still hear birds.

They freeze. Listen. Birdsong.

RORY
The same birds. The same ones we heard
in the -

ABRUPT CUT TO:

8 INT. VILLAGE HIGH STREET - DAY

8

On RORY, startling awake.

RORY
- dream.
(Recovers)
Oh. Sorry. Nodded off, stupid. God, I
must be overdoing it. I was dreaming we
were back on the TARDIS.

He looks at THE DOCTOR and AMY, who are clearly both
waking up too.

RORY (cont'd) (CONT'D)
You just had the same dream, didn't you.

(CONTINUED)

8 CONTINUED:

8

AMY

Back on the TARDIS ... weren't we just saying the same thing.

RORY

But we thought *this* was the dream. Didn't we?

AMY

I think so. Why do dreams have to fade so quickly?

The Doctor is on his feet, looking around, haunted. Urgent now, on the case.

RORY

Doctor, what's going on?

AMY

Is this because of you? Is this some Time Lordy thing, because you've shown up again?

THE DOCTOR

Listen to me. Trust nothing. From now on, trust nothing you see, hear or feel.

RORY

But we're awake now.

THE DOCTOR

You thought you were awake on the TARDIS too.

AMY

But we're *home*.

THE DOCTOR

Yeah. You're home. You're also dreaming. Trouble is, Rory, Amy ... which is which?

The birdsong is swelling all around them. Amy and Rory, clutching their heads...

THE DOCTOR (CONT'D)

Are we flashing forwards - or backwards!

On the Doctor, resolute, determined. A hero shot.

THE DOCTOR (CONT'D)

Hold tight! This is gonna be a tricky one!

(CONTINUED)

8 CONTINUED: (2)

8

BIRDSONG hits, swelling louder and louder until
The OPENING TITLES scream in...

DISSOLVE TO:

9 INT. TARDIS

9

THE DOCTOR instantly all action, fingers skipping over
the controls, checking the TARDIS's systems.

THE DOCTOR
I don't like this. This is bad.

The controls aren't responding. The Doctor jumps up onto
the console and kicks a recalcitrant switch.

THE DOCTOR (CONT'D)
Never use force. You just embarrass
yourself. Unless you're feeling cross -
then *always* use force.

AMY
Shall I run and get the manual?

THE DOCTOR
I threw it in a supernova.

AMY
You threw the manual in a supernova?
Why?

THE DOCTOR
Because I disagreed with it! Stop
talking to me when I'm cross.

RORY
Okay, but whatever's wrong with the
TARDIS, is that what caused us to dream
about the future.

THE DOCTOR
If we were dreaming about the future...

AMY
Well of course we were - we were in
Leadworth ...

RORY
Um, Upper Leadworth -

THE DOCTOR
And we could still be in Upper
Leadworth, dreaming *this*. Don't you get
it?

(CONTINUED)

9 CONTINUED:

9

AMY

No, this is real. I'm definitely awake now.

THE DOCTOR

Yes. And you thought you were definitely awake when you were all elephanty.

AMY

Pregnant.

THE DOCTOR

And right now you could be giving birth. This could be the dream. I told you, we can trust nothing we see, or hear, or feel. Look around you. Examine everything. Look for details that don't ring true.

RORY

We're in a space ship which is bigger on the inside than the outside...

AMY

...with a bow-tie-wearing alien...

RORY

...maybe "what rings true" isn't that simple.

The Doctor looks at them.

THE DOCTOR

Valid point.

RORY

In the other place we're five years older-

AMY

And when we're there we can remember everything that's happened in between-

RORY

But now we're here, we can't.

The TARDIS gently powers down to nothing, emergency lighting only. The three of them take in the new darkness and silence.

THE DOCTOR

It's dead. We're in a dead time machine.

(CONTINUED)

9 CONTINUED: (2)

9

BIRDSONG. Rory instinctively moves towards Amy, holding her, protective.

On the Doctor, as the birdsong builds.

THE DOCTOR (CONT'D)

(To Rory and Amy)

Remember this feels real. When we wake up in the other place, you've got to remember how real this feels!

AMY

It *is* real. I know it's real.

CUT TO:

10 EXT. VILLAGE HIGH STREET - DAY

10

THE DOCTOR, AMY and RORY are waking up again. Rory and Amy slumped on the bench, the Doctor prone on the ground.

Amy sits up, feeling her bump.

AMY

Okay. This is the real one, definitely this one. It's all solid.

Rory clasps it too. Amy slaps his hand off.

THE DOCTOR

Yeah, it felt solid in the TARDIS too. You can't spot a dream while you're having it.

He's swishing his hands in front of his face now, examining them.

RORY

What are you doing?

THE DOCTOR

Looking for motion blur. Pixilation. Could be a computer simulation - don't think so, though.

MRS HAMMILL is strolling past (her smile fades as she passes).

MRS HAMMILL

Hello Doctor.

THE DOCTOR

Hi.

RORY

Hello.

(CONTINUED)

10 CONTINUED:

10

THE DOCTOR

You're a doctor.

RORY

Oh yeah. And unlike you, I've passed some exams.

THE DOCTOR

A doctor, not a nurse - just like you always dreamed. Interesting.

RORY

What is?

They are passing a SCHOOL BUS with SCHOOL KIDS getting off, excited, on a trip to the Castle Ruins in the b/g, a playpark next to it.

THE DOCTOR

Your dream wife, your dream job, probably your dream baby. Maybe this is *your* dream.

RORY

Well, Amy's too. Isn't it, Amy?

On Amy, slightly startled by the sudden question. Answers just a little too quickly.

AMY

Yes. Course it is, yeah.

The Doctor's eyes flick between them. Grim, reaching his own conclusions.

He sees a building. OLD PEOPLE are standing at the windows, looking out.

The Doctor looks around at the pensioners, mind working. They look back at him, something challenging in their eyes.

THE DOCTOR

What's that?

AMY

Old people's home.

THE DOCTOR

You said everyone here lives to their nineties. There's something that doesn't make sense - let's go and poke it with a stick.

The Doctor is already running towards the building. Rory heads after him. Amy stands there, hand on belly.

(CONTINUED)

10 CONTINUED: (2)

10

AMY

Can we *not* do the running thing?

CUT TO:

11 INT. CARE HOME: ENTRANCE HALL - DAY

11

The doors fly open. THE DOCTOR barrels in, followed by RORY.

Rory leads them up a short flight of stairs, passing a PENSIONER coming down on the stair-lift.

THE DOCTOR

Hello everyone.

He looks around watchfully at the residents, who ignore him. But one of the pensioners calls out a cheery hello to "Doctor Williams".

RORY

Hello there.

Friendly greetings to him from the residents. Rory can't help giving the Doctor a playfully smug look.

RORY (CONT'D)

They know me. I'm very popular actually.

As the Doctor and Rory walk along a corridor, sotto.

THE DOCTOR

Why are they here?

RORY

Because they're old.

THE DOCTOR

I'm ancient, are you gonna put me in here?

RORY

No, you'd be a disruptive influence.

THE DOCTOR

You think?

RORY

Aren't you going to congratulate me on keeping everyone alive so long?

An eerie wheezing sound makes the Doctor and Rory look round. They see AMY coming up on the stair lift.

(CONTINUED)

11 CONTINUED:

11

AMY

I want one of these at home.

CUT TO:

11A INT. CARE HOME: DAY ROOM- CONTINUOUS

11A

The DOCTOR, AMY and RORY enter the classic old people's home Day Room: a half-dozen ancient-looking inmates sitting on chairs round the edge of the room.

A lovely rosy-cheeked old lady looks up from her knitting.

MRS POGGIT

Hello Rory love.

RORY

Hello Mrs Poggit. How's your hip?

MRS POGGIT

A bit stiff.

THE DOCTOR

Easy, D96 compound, topical, plus...

Rory gives him a sharp look. The Doctor realises.

THE DOCTOR (CONT'D)

You don't have that yet. Forget that.

MRS POGGIT

I used to babysit for Rory. Such a farty child-

RORY

Ah well, ha, I've stopped all that now-

AMY

I wish-

MRS POGGIT

Who's your friend? A junior doctor?

Rory weighs it up, and can't resist.

RORY

Yeah.

MRS POGGIT

(to The Doctor)

Can I borrow you? You're the size of my grandson.

(CONTINUED)

11A CONTINUED:

11A

She holds up the lumpy jumper she's knitted.

THE DOCTOR

Slightly keen to move on, freak psychic
schism to sort out-

MRS POGGIT commandeers the Doctor. Rory and Amy watch
amused at a Time Lord being used as a knitwear model.

The Doctor is looking Mrs Poggit in the face.

THE DOCTOR (CONT'D)

You're incredibly old, aren't you.

AMY

You'll have to excuse the... Junior
Doctor. He was off saving the Universe
during the People Skills course.

She passes it off as a joke, but the elderly inmates
change focus to look at the Doctor.

BIRDSONG. The Doctor, Amy and Rory look scared, waiting.
The Doctor, alert again, ready for battle.

THE DOCTOR

(urgently, to Mrs
Poggit)

Bite me.

MRS POGGIT

What dear?

THE DOCTOR

Bite my hand, keep me awake, stop me
moving across-

She hesitates. He takes his hand back.

THE DOCTOR (CONT'D)

Oh I'll do it myself-

CUT TO:

12 INT. TARDIS

12

THE DOCTOR, AMY and RORY shake themselves out of their
torpor, Doctor checking the controls: everything still
dead.

Amy looks around, getting more spooked.

(CONTINUED)

12 CONTINUED:

12

AMY

I hate this, Doctor, stop it! Cos this is definitely real, it's definitely this one. Keep saying that, don't I?

RORY

It's bloody cold.

THE DOCTOR

The heating's off.

RORY

The *heating's off*?!

THE DOCTOR

Put on a jumper. That's what I always do.

RORY

Yes, sorry about Mrs Poggit. She's so lovely though.

THE DOCTOR

Oh I wouldn't believe that nice old lady act.

AMY

What do you mean, act?

THE DOCTOR

(ignoring her)

Everything's off, sensors, core power. We're drifting. The scanner's down so we can't even see out. We could be anywhere.

He hits the unresponsive controls in annoyance.

THE DOCTOR (CONT'D)

Something, someone, is over-riding the controls.

DREAM LORD (O.S.)

Well that took a while.

The Doctor, Amy and Rory freeze, looking around for the voice.

The DREAM LORD is standing there. He is wearing an elegant variation of the Doctor's clothes.

DREAM LORD (CONT'D)

Honestly, I'd heard such good things.
(MORE)

(CONTINUED)

12 CONTINUED: (2)

12

DREAM LORD (CONT'D)

Last of the Time Lords. The Oncoming Storm. Him in the bow tie.

THE DOCTOR

How did you get into my TARDIS?? Who are you? *What* are you?

DREAM LORD

Ooh, what shall we call me? If you're the Time Lord, let's call me the Dream Lord.

THE DOCTOR

Nice look.

DREAM LORD

This? No, I'm not convinced. Bow ties...

He makes a damning face.

FX: The Doctor, his vanity piqued, pulls an apple out of his pocket and casually throws it at the Dream Lord. It goes through him.

THE DOCTOR

Rubbish body.

DREAM LORD

I'd love to be impressed but - Dream Lord, it's kind of there in the name, isn't it, spooky, not quite there. And yet, very much there...

He and the Doctor exchange a look, of pure rivalry.

THE DOCTOR

I'll do the talking. Amy, want to take a guess at what... that is?

AMY

Um. Dream Lord. He... creates dreams.

THE DOCTOR

Dreams, delusions, cheap tricks.

DREAM LORD

What about the gooseberry here, does he get a guess?

He indicates Rory.

(CONTINUED)

12 CONTINUED: (3)

12

RORY

Listen, mate, if anyone's the gooseberry around here, it's the Doctor!

DREAM LORD

Ah, well there's a delusion I'm *not* responsible for.

The Doctor just looks a bit uncomfortable. Rory is indignant.

RORY

No, he *is*. Amy, isn't the Doctor the gooseberry.

DREAM LORD

Oh Amy, you're going to have to sort your men out. Choose even.

AMY

I have chosen. Of course, I've chosen.
(Shoots a look at a
slightly anxious
Rory)
It's you, stupid!

RORY

Oh, good, thanks.

DREAM LORD

Oh, Amy, you can't fool me. I'm the Dream Lord, I've seen your dreams. Some of them twice actually. Blimey! I'd blush if I had a blood supply or a real face.

THE DOCTOR

Where did you pick up this cheap cabaret act?

DREAM LORD

Me? Ooh you're on shaky ground, if you had any more tawdry quirks you could open up a Tawdry Quirk Shop - the madcap vehicle, the cockamamie hair, clothing by a first year fashion student, I'm surprised you haven't got a little purple space dog to ram home what an intergalactic wag you are.

They are all watching him. Rory realises he has his mouth open, and shuts it.

The Doctor very deliberately folds his arms, watching.

(CONTINUED)

12 CONTINUED: (4)

12

DREAM LORD (CONT'D)

So, where was I-

RORY

You were-

DREAM LORD

I KNOW WHERE I WAS. So, here's your challenge. Two worlds. Here, in the time machine. And there, in the village time forgot. One is real, the other's fake. You just have to work out which is which.

He grins. The Doctor radiates stony-faced animosity.

THE DOCTOR

Oh, he's annoying - I love it when they're annoying. It's gonna be so satisfying bringing you down.

DREAM LORD

(imitating him)

It's gonna be so satisfying bringing you down. Oh, and just to make it more interesting, in both worlds you're going to face deadly danger. But only one of the dangers is real.

BIRDSONG.

DREAM LORD (CONT'D)

Tweet, tweet, time to sleep. Oh! Or are you waking up?

CUT TO:

13 INT. CARE HOME - DAY

13

THE DOCTOR, AMY and RORY are waking up in their chairs. Rory has dribbled in his sleep.

The DREAM LORD is still there with them. He is now dressed like a high-powered medical Consultant - and he talks the part too. All plummy and pompous now. He's examining an X-ray, which he shoves in front of the Doctor.

*
*
*

DREAM LORD

Oh, this is bad - very, very bad. Look at this X-Ray, your brain is completely see-through! But then I've always been able to see through you, Doctor!

*
*
*
*

(CONTINUED)

13 CONTINUED:

13

On Amy - straight on that.

AMY

Always? What do you mean, always?

DREAM LORD

Now then! The prognosis is this. If you die in the dream you wake up in reality. Healthy recovery in next to no time. Ask me what happens if you die in reality?

RORY

What happens?

DREAM LORD

You die, stupid! That's why it's called reality?

AMY

Have you met the Doctor before? Do you know him? Doctor, does he?

DREAM LORD

Now don't get jealous. He's been around, our boy.

The Doctor is just staring at the Dream Lord - frowning, troubled.

DREAM LORD (CONT'D)

But never mind that. You've got a world to choose. One reality was always too much for you, Doctor. Take two and call me in the morning.

And he's gone.

Amy and Rory swallow hard.

RORY

...Okay. I don't like him.

AMY

Who is he?

THE DOCTOR

I don't know exactly. It's a big universe.

AMY

Why is he doing this?

(CONTINUED)

13 CONTINUED: (2)

13

THE DOCTOR

Maybe because he has no physical form.
That gets you down after a while. So
he's taking it out on folk like us who
can touch, and eat, and feel, and
dance...

AMY

I've never seen you dance. Just the
idea is scaring me.

RORY

What does he mean, deadly danger though?
Nothing deadly has ever happened here.
I mean, a bit of natural wastage,
obviously.

He gestures round the room, meaning the old people.
But...

THE DOCTOR

They've all gone.

The three of them are alone in the room.

CUT TO:

14 EXT. VILLAGE - DAY

14

THE DOCTOR, AMY and RORY are heading away from the Care
Home. The Doctor is looking around, searching. The
village seems deserted.

RORY

Why would they leave?

AMY

And what did you mean about Mrs Poggit's
nice old lady act?

THE DOCTOR

One of my "tawdry quirks", sniffing out
things that aren't what they seem. So
come on, let's think! The mechanics of
this reality split we're stuck in...
Time asleep exactly matches time in our
dream world, unlike in conventional
dreams.

RORY

And we're all dreaming the same dream,
at the same time -

(CONTINUED)

14 CONTINUED:

14

THE DOCTOR

Yes, sort of communal trance, very rare,
very complicated. I'm sure there's a
dream giveaway, a tell. But my brain
isn't working because THIS VILLAGE IS SO
DULL!

He shouts this into the air.

THE DOCTOR (CONT'D)

I'm slowing down, like you two have.

Amy looks at him, then winces in pain, clutching her
belly.

AMY

Oh. Ow - *really* ow.

Rory is instantly concerned, crouching by Amy.

AMY (CONT'D)

It's coming.

The Doctor looks anxious, panicking a little. Way out of
his comfort zone.

THE DOCTOR

Okay! Okay! Okay! Help her, you're a
doctor.

RORY

You're a doctor.

THE DOCTOR

It's okay, we're doctors. What do we
do?

Amy straightens up, instantly relaxed.

AMY

Okay it's not coming.

THE DOCTOR

What?!

AMY

This is my life now. And it just
turned you white as a sheet. So don't
you call it dull again, ever. Okay?

On the Doctor. Ohh, she got him there!

THE DOCTOR

... Sorry.

(CONTINUED)

14 CONTINUED: (2)

14

AMY

Yeah.

They have reached the PLAYGROUND again. There are a few children playing over in one corner.

On the Doctor - a little sheepish, wanting to make friends again.

THE DOCTOR

Now, we all know there's an elephant in the room.

AMY

(testy)

I have to be this size, I'm having a baby-

THE DOCTOR

No - the hormones seem real! - but, no: is nobody going to mention Rory's ponytail?

(to Amy)

You hold him down, I'll cut it off.

RORY

This from the man in the bow-tie.

THE DOCTOR

Bow-ties are cool.

He glances across towards the children. A figure is standing there. We move in closer...

THE DOCTOR (O.S.) (CONT'D)

I don't know about you, but I wouldn't hire Mrs Poggit as a babysitter.

It is MRS POGGIT, no longer the cherubic old dear, now dark-eyed and fierce...

Amy and Rory look shaken. The Doctor is staring at Mrs Poggit - troubled, alarmed.

THE DOCTOR (cont'd) (CONT'D)

What's she doing? What does she *want*?

BIRDSONG.

AMY

Oh no, here we go.

(CONTINUED)

14 CONTINUED: (3)

14

THE DOCTOR

No. Not now, no - *I need to know
what's she doing?*

And he's moving towards Mrs Poggit, but -

CUT TO:

15 INT. TARDIS

15

They wake up where they were. THE DOCTOR, then AMY and RORY, shiver as they get to their feet.

The DREAM LORD is there, leaning cockily against the console, back in his parody of the Doctor's clothing.

DREAM LORD

Oh dear you're a bit behind the pace,
aren't you, "Doctor".

AMY

No he isn't!

DREAM LORD

Ah the necessary Adoration of the
Companion. Chosen specially to make the
tired old Time Lord feel good about
himself. Always a pretty girl, of
course. Where's spotty Companion Colin?
Where's middle-aged Companion Mrs
Snodgrass?

THE DOCTOR

You are desperately annoying, aren't
you. No wonder you work alone.

DREAM LORD

No wonder you can't. And get a load of
your new bod. The older you get, the
younger you try to look! That makes
you seem so ... scared. Any closer to
working out which is the dream?

He does a wheedling smile. The Doctor looks him up and down.

DREAM LORD (CONT'D)

Hey Doc, do that thing where you talk
really fast so nobody realises you don't
know what the hell's going on. The kids
love it!

The Dream Lord disappears.

(CONTINUED)

15 CONTINUED:

15

Amy and Rory look at the Doctor, who snaps:

THE DOCTOR

What?!

Amy shivers.

AMY

It's really cold. Have you got any warm clothing?

THE DOCTOR

What does it matter if we're cold??

They look at him. Just a little stunned.

THE DOCTOR (CONT'D)

Sorry. Sorry. There's stuff down there, have a look.

He points, vaguely below. Amy and Rory head off together.

The Doctor passes a hand over a sealed panel to open it. It doesn't open. He rattles it manually. Stuck.

He takes out his sonic screwdriver.

THE DOCTOR (CONT'D)

Okay, don't let me down.

He points it. It's not working. He hits the door in a strategic place, a la Fonz. It opens.

He looks disappointed. Inside are a jumble of rubbish and old tools. He grabs some stuff from it anyway.

CUT TO:

16 INT. TARDIS: BELOW DECK

16

A shivering AMY and RORY are taking blankets out of a trunk.

He lovingly wraps a blanket round her.

RORY

You know if I could choose? However mind-blowing all this can be
(he gestures around them)

I want the other life - where we're happy, and settled, and about to have a baby.

(CONTINUED)

16 CONTINUED:

16

Amy smiles, with a hint that she's not so sure.

AMY

But don't you wonder - if that life's real, why did we leave the Doctor? Why would we give up all this. Why would anyone?

RORY

Because we're gonna freeze to death.

AMY

The Doctor'll fix it.

RORY

Okay. Because we're gonna get married.

AMY

But we can still get married ... some day.

RORY

You don't want to any more? I thought you'd chosen me, not him.

AMY

You're always so insecure.

RORY

You ran off with another man.

AMY

Not in that way.

RORY

It was the night before our wedding.

AMY

It still is. We're in a time machine, it's the night before our wedding for as long as we want. We can just run and run. We don't ever have to stop.

RORY

We have to grow up eventually.

AMY

Says who?

She starts heading back up the stairs. A beat to consider, rueful - then Rory follows.

CUT TO:

17 INT. TARDIS - CONTINUOUS

17

THE DOCTOR is working with the bits and pieces he found in the cupboard, using a lot of parcel tape to hold the device together. He gives a handle an experimental turn.

RORY and AMY reappear, carrying the blankets.

THE DOCTOR
Hey Rory, wind.

Rory comes over and takes over the winding.

RORY
I was promised amazing worlds. I get duff central heating and a clockwork wind-up device.

The Doctor throws Amy a wire flex.

THE DOCTOR
Attach it to that monitor.

As Rory winds, Amy takes the wire and attaches it to the main monitor.

The wire is fizzing only weakly.

AMY
It's not enough-

THE DOCTOR
WIND, RORY!

Rory winds his handle harder.

RORY
But why's the Dream Lord picking on you?
Why us?

AMY
Because the Doctor's like a lightning rod. He's a challenge. Take on the genius and beat him.

She and Rory exchange a quick loaded look. The Doctor looks them in the face.

THE DOCTOR
Yeah. I'm afraid they do. On the other hand: a contest always passes the time nicely.

(CONTINUED)

17 CONTINUED:

17

His smile is infectious. Amy and Rory grin too. But the Doctor is quickly back to a face of grim determination.

Rory's winding finally creates enough power down the wire. It fizzles, and the large monitor comes on. On screen: the speckled blackness of space.

Amy and Rory stare out in awe at the array of stars.

AMY

Where are we?

The Doctor is looking tense, one step ahead of them.

THE DOCTOR

We're in trouble.

The TARDIS is slowly gyrating. The on-screen image turns until it reveals, ahead of them... a huge star. It seems to be burning, like our sun, but it is an icy white colour...

RORY

What's that?

THE DOCTOR

A star. A cold star.

The Doctor goes over to the TARDIS door. He yanks it half open. The light from the huge cold star floods in, blinding, the chill palpable.

He looks pale, frightened.

THE DOCTOR (CONT'D)

That's why we're freezing. It's not a heating malfunction. We're drifting towards a cold sun. Okay - that's our deadly danger for this version of reality.

He shuts the door.

AMY

So this must be the dream. There's no such thing as a cold star. Stars burn.

THE DOCTOR

So's this one. It's just... burning cold.

RORY

Is that possible?

(CONTINUED)

17 CONTINUED: (2)

17

They all stare at it.

THE DOCTOR

Pickle a supernova in dark matter, toss lightly in neutralinos...? Could be a mutant cousin of a white dwarf star, or a-

AMY

You are actually doing the fast-speaking now, aren't you-

THE DOCTOR

I CAN'T KNOW EVERYTHING. Why does everybody expect me to, ALWAYS?

Rory and Amy stare at him, alarmed.

RORY

Okay. It's something you haven't seen before. But does that make this the dream?

The Doctor sighs.

THE DOCTOR

I don't know. But there it is, a cold star. And I'd say we have...

He looks at the looming white star on screen, then at a weakly glowing control panel he's hooked up to the wind-up generator.

THE DOCTOR (CONT'D)

14 minutes before we crash into it. But that's not a problem...

RORY

Because you know how to get us out of this-

THE DOCTOR

Because we'll have frozen to death by then.

AMY

Then what are we going to do?

THE DOCTOR

Stay calm. Don't get sucked in. This might be the battle we have to lose.

RORY

This is so you isn't it.

(CONTINUED)

17 CONTINUED: (3)

17

THE DOCTOR

What?

RORY

A weird new star, 14 minutes to live,
only one man to save the day...I just
wanted a nice village and a family.

DREAM LORD

(suddenly there)

Oh dear, Doctor. Dissent in the ranks.

(beat)

*There was an old doctor from Gallifrey,
Who ended up throwing his life-away, He
let down his friends And - Oh no! We've
run out of time!*

BIRDSONG.

DREAM LORD (CONT'D)

Don't stay long there. Or you'll catch
your death here.

CUT TO:

18 EXT. CASTLE RUINS - DAY

18

THE DOCTOR, RORY and AMY wake up in the castle ruins.

THE DOCTOR

Where have the children gone?

RORY

Dunno. Play time's probably over.

On the Doctor - not happy. Eyes darting round the
playground. Piles of dust everywhere.

A kids backpack lies nearby.

On Rory and Amy (we keep the Doctor in the background,
darting among the dust piles, sonicizing.)

RORY (CONT'D)

(To Amy)

You see, this is the real one. I just
feel it. Don't you feel it?

AMY

I feel it both places.

RORY

I feel it here.

(MORE)

(CONTINUED)

18 CONTINUED:

18

RORY (CONT'D)

It's so tranquil and relaxed. Nothing bad could ever happen here.

In the background, the Doctor has picked up a backpack - dust streams out of it.

AMY

Not really me, though, is it? Would I be happy settling down in a place with a pub, two shops and a *really* bad amateur dramatics society?

Rory looks outraged.

AMY (CONT'D)

That's why I got pregnant, so I don't have to see them doing Oklahoma.

RORY

But you loved Chicago. You were crying.

AMY

I nearly bit my thumb off. Doctor what, are you *doing*? What are those piles of dust.

The Doctor looks up from the dust pile. Pale and horrified.

THE DOCTOR

Play time's definitely over.

On Rory and Amy, looking round, getting it. No! No!

AMY

Oh my God. You're not serious. They're not ... not ...

THE DOCTOR

The children. Yes.

RORY

What happened to them.

The Doctor, grim-faced. We flash up his mental pictures:

- MRS HAMMILL's smile fading in sc 10.
- THE PENSIONERS looking at him challengingly in sc 10.
- MRS POGGIT grim-faced in sc 14.

He straightens up. So grim now. He's got it.

(CONTINUED)

18 CONTINUED: (2)

18

THE DOCTOR
(Pointing)
I think they did.

The Doctor's POV of some OAPs in the distance walking towards them.

AMY
But they're ... just old people.

THE DOCTOR
No. They're very old people. Sorry,
Rory - I don't think you're what's been
keeping them alive.

The DREAM LORD is suddenly with them. He is dressed as a lord of the manor.

DREAM LORD
Oh, attack of the old people? That's
ridiculous. Oh, this has got to be the
dream, hasn't it? What do you think,
Amy? Let's all jump under a bus and
wake up in the TARDIS. You first!

THE DOCTOR
Leave her alone!

DREAM LORD
Oh, I love it when he goes all Dark
Hero, don't you? Bit James Bond, bit
Dracula ...

RORY
Just leave her!

DREAM LORD
Oh, and here's Scrappy Doo! But I know
where your heart lies, don't I, Amy
Pond?

AMY
Shut up! Just shut up and leave me
alone.

DREAM LORD
But listen, you're well in there.
Loves a redhead, our naughty old Doctor!
Has he told you about Elizabeth the
First? Well she thought she was the
first...

(CONTINUED)

18 CONTINUED: (3)

18

THE DOCTOR

Drop it. Drop all of it. I know who you are.

DREAM LORD

Of course you don't.

THE DOCTOR

Of course I do. No idea how you can be here - but there's only one person in the universe who hates me as much as you do.

The Dream Lord: slightly freaked by this. Wanting to change the subject...

DREAM LORD

Never mind me! I'd worry more about them.

The Dream Lord fades and disappears.

We CUT WIDE. They are faced with maybe 20 angry-looking pensioners, including the ones from the Care Home.

The Doctor stares aggressively at them.

RORY

Hi.

AMY

Hello.

THE DOCTOR

We were wondering where you went. To get reinforcements, by the look of it. Are you alright? You look a bit tense.

The pensioners stare back.

RORY

Hello Mr Nainby!

(to The Doctor)

Mr Nainby ran the sweet shop. He used to slip me the odd free toffee.

MR NAINBY is approaching Rory, looking menacing.

RORY (CONT'D)

Did I not say thank you-?

The elderly ex-sweet shop owner picks Rory up and effortlessly throws him several meters.

(CONTINUED)

18 CONTINUED: (4)

18

Amy and the Doctor look shocked. Mrs Poggit heads for Amy. The Doctor leaps in, putting himself between them.

THE DOCTOR

Interesting party trick. Don't do it again. So, share your problem.

Rory is on the ground, groaning.

RORY

How did he do that?!

THE DOCTOR

I suspect he's not himself.

The OAPs move towards Amy. The Doctor steps in front of her again.

THE DOCTOR (CONT'D)

(to Amy and Rory)

Don't get comfortable here. You may need to run. Fast.

Amy looks down at her belly then up at Doctor with an "Are you kidding?"

AMY

Can't we just talk to them?!

FX: Amy and Rory watch in horror as Mrs Poggit slowly opens her mouth to reveal two glowing alien eyeballs.

AMY (CONT'D)

There are two eyes in her mouth!

THE DOCTOR

There's a whole creature inside her. Inside them all.

FX: Other PENSIONERS open their mouths, revealing their eyeballs.

THE DOCTOR (CONT'D)

They've been there for years, living and waiting.

RORY

That's disgusting. They're not going to peek out of anywhere else are they?

FX: A tendril emerges from MRS POGGIT's mouth, pointing at Amy, and an alien sound, e.g. a throaty gurgling...

(CONTINUED)

18 CONTINUED: (5)

18

THE DOCTOR

RUN!

FX: Rory grabs Amy's hand and drags her off. Just in time: the tendrils emit a (practically) yellow vapour, which just misses Amy.

A couple of OAPs head after Rory and Amy.

THE DOCTOR (CONT'D)

(with authority)

Leave them. Talk to me.

Mrs Poggit and the old men and women turn to the Doctor.

The Doctor stands his ground.

THE DOCTOR (CONT'D)

You are... You're Eknodines. A proud ancient race, you're better than this. Why are you hiding away here? Why aren't you at home?

The old guys shift uneasily.

MRS POGGIT

We were driven from our pl-

THE DOCTOR

Planet by upstart neighbours-

MR NAINBY

So we've-

THE DOCTOR

- been living here inside the bodies of old humans for... years. No wonder they live so long - you're keeping them alive.

MRS POGGIT

Enough talk.

FX: Her mouth opens again, the eyeballs glow.

THE DOCTOR

No no, talk's good. And I've come here and blown your cover, so now you're panicking. But you don't have to!

MRS POGGIT

We have hidden for long enough.

THE DOCTOR

We'll find a solution.

(CONTINUED)

18 CONTINUED: (6)

18

MRS POGGIT

We were humbled and destroyed. Now we
will do the same to others.

THE DOCTOR

Okay, makes sense, I suppose. Credible
enough, could be real.

A young POSTMAN is walking past, barely noticing the
OAPs. Calls out a cheery "Morning!"

Mrs Poggit stares at the Postman. Her mouth opens, (FX)
the eyeballs glow, and the tendril shoots out its (prac)
hazy venom.

FX: A look of bafflement and terror on the Postman's face
as he is hit, and disintegrates, collapsing into a pile
of dust.

The Doctor turns furiously to them.

FX: The alien eyes glow in Mrs Poggit's mouth, poised to
strike.

THE DOCTOR (CONT'D)

You've got other options. But you have
to leave this planet.

MR NAINBY

No-

THE DOCTOR

I'll help you. You can do the right
thing.

FX: More of the Eknodines' mouths open, eyeballs glowing
threateningly.

The Doctor stands his ground heroically.

CUT TO:

19 EXT. AMY & RORY'S COTTAGE - DAY

19

AMY and RORY are running, their cottage some distance
ahead.

AMY

Wait. Stop.

Amy stops, gasping for breath. Rory stops with her.

AMY (CONT'D)

It's like. Running with. A concrete
water melon.

(CONTINUED)

19 CONTINUED:

19

RORY
After all I've done for the over-70s in
this village.

He looks over at breathless Amy.

RORY (CONT'D)
I'll carry you.

Rory tries to pick her up. It's a struggle.

He gives up.

RORY (CONT'D)
Who am I kidding.

They run together towards their front door.

Old MRS HAMMILL steps out in front of the door.

RORY (CONT'D)
(to Amy)
Okay this is crazy. It's our house, she
loves me, I fixed her depression, and
she's just a wizened old dear.

AMY
Mrs Hammill, we don't understand...

FX: The old woman steps forward, her mouth opens, alien
eyes glowing.

RORY
(to Amy)
I'll deal with this, Chubs.

Mrs Hammill breathes at them. Amy knocks Rory to the
ground in time so the stream of murderous venom just
misses them.

Freaked out, Rory picks up a long plank. He hesitates.

RORY (CONT'D)
I can't hit her.

AMY
Whack her!

Amy runs to the front door as Rory hits Mrs Hammill with
the plank. It breaks on her weirdly strong body.

But Rory is quicker than her. He rushes to the door.
They get inside, just before Mrs Hammill and another
newly arrived OAP reach them.

CUT TO:

20 INT. COTTAGE: HALLWAY - CONTINUOUS

20

AMY, breathless, upset, sits down on the stairs as RORY locks the internal doors and moves furniture.

AMY

We just ran away. We abandoned the Doctor. Don't ever call me Chubs again.

Rory struggles with a heavy cupboard, barricading them in.

AMY (CONT'D)

We don't see him for years, and somehow we don't really connect any more, then he takes the bullet for us.

RORY

He'll be fine. You know the Doctor. He's Mr Cool.

CUT TO:

21 EXT. HIGH STREET / BUTCHER'S - DAY

21

THE DOCTOR - not having one of his cool moments - is running for his life, pursued by fierce OLD PEOPLE, strong, dogged and increasingly numerous, but not as fast as him.

He gets some distance away from them.

BIRDSONG. The Doctor looks around for sanctuary, panicking. He sees the Butcher's and runs for it.

CUT TO:

22 INT. BUTCHER'S - CONTINUOUS

22

THE DOCTOR enters. Nobody in the shop. As he locks the door he sees a pile of human dust on the floor.

The DREAM LORD is standing behind the counter, dressed in full butcher's livery.

DREAM LORD

I love a good butcher's don't you. We've got to use these places or they'll shut down. Oh but you're probably a vegetarian, ya big floppy-haired wuss.

The Doctor turns the CLOSED sign to OPEN, i.e. CLOSED. He hesitates for a moment, confused which is right.

(CONTINUED)

22 CONTINUED:

22

DREAM LORD (CONT'D)

So it this real? Bit mad, isn't it?
What do you think.

The Doctor looks for a place to hide. He spots the big,
walk-in strong room.

THE DOCTOR

I'm a bit busy at the moment.

DREAM LORD

Maybe you need a little sleep.

A quick burst of BIRDSONG.

DREAM LORD (CONT'D)

Look, no hands!

He widens his eyes and the BIRDSONG stops again.

DREAM LORD (CONT'D)

Oh wait a minute though. If you fall
asleep here, several dozen angry
pensioners are going to destroy you
with their horrible eye things.

The Doctor looks suddenly weary. He glares up at the
Dream Lord, who grins and activates sustained BIRDSONG.

The Doctor puts his fingers in his ears. He looks up to
see an ELDERLY COUPLE nearly at the door.

DREAM LORD (CONT'D)

Fingers in your ears?! Brilliant! What's
next: shouting "Boo!"? Ooh I know,
you'll distract them with an offer of
soup and some community singing.

He forces himself to his feet, Eknodines approach.

DREAM LORD (CONT'D)

Come in. There's lotsa steak this week.
Lots at steak. Are these wasted on you?

The Doctor struggling with the keys to the strong room.
An Eknodine uses his strength to simply push open the
locked door.

DREAM LORD

Now that is impressive.

The Dream Lord opens his eyes wide: BIRDSONG. The Doctor
buckles momentarily.

(CONTINUED)

22 CONTINUED: (2)

22

DREAM LORD
No I'm only kidding.

The BIRDSONG stops. The Doctor still struggling with keys.

DREAM LORD (CONT'D)
Oh I can't watch.

He is gone.

The Doctor sonics the door open. The Eknodines are inches from the Doctor when he gets inside the strong room.

He slams the door shut just as one of the Eknodines fires venom at him.

The lock slams shut, from the inside. An Eknodine tries it but it holds firm.

CUT TO:

23 INT. BUTCHER'S STRONG ROOM- CONTINUOUS

23

THE DOCTOR is putting away his sonic screwdriver. Cramped little space, barred window, no way out.

CUT TO:

23A INT. BUTCHER'S- CONTINUOUS

23A

The Eknodines gather around the strong room, waiting.

BIRDSONG...

CUT TO:

24 INT. TARDIS

24

THE DOCTOR, AMY and RORY snap out of sleep. They shiver.

AMY
It's colder. Is my nose red?

It is, very red.

THE DOCTOR
No...

RORY
No...

(CONTINUED)

24 CONTINUED:

24

THE DOCTOR

But you'd make a very good clown.

Rory is winding again. Amy is running a second flex to another monitor. The Doctor paces, thinking.

THE DOCTOR (CONT'D)

The three of us have to agree NOW which is the dream.

RORY

It's here, this.

AMY

He could be right. The science is all wrong here - burning ice?!

THE DOCTOR

No, ice can burn, sofas can read, it's a big universe...We have to agree which battle to lose! All of us, now.

AMY

Okay, which world do you think is real?

THE DOCTOR

This one.

RORY

No. The other one.

THE DOCTOR

Yeah, but are we disagreeing - or competing?

AMY

Competing over what?

They both look at her. Amy's face: oh for God's sake.

The screen powers up more strongly: they all look at the awe-inspiring view of the flaming white star they're heading for.

THE DOCTOR

Nine minutes till impact.

AMY

What temperature is it?

THE DOCTOR

Outside? How many noughts have you got? Inside? I don't know but I can't feel my feet and... other parts.

(CONTINUED)

24 CONTINUED: (2)

24

RORY

(To Amy)

I think all my parts are basically fine.

THE DOCTOR

Stop competing!!

RORY

Can't we ask for help?

THE DOCTOR

Yeah, cos the entire cosmos is really quite small, and there's bound to be someone nearby.

AMY

Stop competing.

Amy has been cutting head-sized holes in the blankets. She puts one over Rory's head. He looks down at himself.

AMY (CONT'D)

Now put these on, both of you.

RORY

A poncho. The biggest crime against fashion since Lederhosen.

She puts a poncho over the Doctor.

AMY

There we go! My boys - my poncho boys. If we're gonna die - let's die looking like a Peruvian folk band.

RORY

We're not going to die.

THE DOCTOR

No, we're not, but our time's running out. We're in trouble if we fall asleep here.

The Doctor is in a world of his own, gibbering to himself.

THE DOCTOR (CONT'D)

If we could divide up, so we have an active presence in each world... But the Dream Lord is switching us between the worlds - why, what's the logic?

The DREAM LORD appears, wearing an incredibly ornate poncho.

(CONTINUED)

24 CONTINUED: (3)

24

DREAM LORD

Good idea, Veggie, let's divide you
three up, so I can have a little chat
with your lovely Companion.

Rory looks anxiously at Amy.

DREAM LORD (CONT'D)

Maybe I'll keep her, and you can have
Pointy Nose to yourself for all
eternity, should you manage to clamber
aboard some sort of reality.

BIRDSONG. Rory clutches hard onto Amy's hand, both of
them panicking.

RORY

Can you hear it?

AMY

What? No.

The Doctor fixes her his intense gaze.

THE DOCTOR

Don't be scared, Amy, we'll be back.

DREAM LORD

Hey Amy, over here, we're gonna have fun
aren't we?!

Amy looks around. The Doctor and Rory are asleep on the
floor.

She looks around at the huge, cold TARDIS.

AMY

No, please, not alone.

The Dream Lord reappears, standing very close to her.

DISSOLVE TO:

25 INT. AMY & RORY'S COTTAGE: HALLWAY - DAY

25

RORY wakes up. He sees AMY, sleeping on.

An axe and a vicious-looking garden scythe suddenly crash
through the furniture pushed up against the door.

Rory stands up, grabs a golf club, brandishing it. A face
appears through the smashed furniture. MRS HAMMILL.

(CONTINUED)

25 CONTINUED:

25

Rory grabs still-sleeping Amy and starts dragging her up the stairs. As her legs bang on each step:

RORY

Sorry. Sorry. Sorry...

He reaches the top of the stairs. A choice of doors.

CUT TO:

25A INT. BABY'S ROOM - CONTINUOUS

25A

RORY drags AMY in - a newly painted room, fresh and yellow.

Rory looks around, in love with the room, educational charts already up, including a map of the stars, mobiles hanging down, catching the light.

Rory puts Amy down, accidentally banging her head.

RORY

Sorry.

He looks out of the window and sees the TARDIS in the garden.

Shades of *2001 Space Odyssey* at the image of the Eknodines staring with baffled interest at the monolithic TARDIS.

Rory slams the bedroom door shut, locks it and wedges a chair under the door handle.

The sound of an engine starting up. Rory goes to the window and looks down at the garden. Mrs Hammill is holding a petrol lawn-mower above her head, about to throw it.

Rory looks terrified. He glances lovingly down at Amy's vulnerable sleeping face.

CUT TO:

26 INT. BUTCHER'S - DAY

26

Half a dozen supercharged pensioners are standing around the strong room where the Doctor is hiding.

FX: Their mouths are open, their alien eyeballs glowing, tendrils poised to unleash venom, communicating gutturally in their own language.

(CONTINUED)

26 CONTINUED:

26

We slowly CLOSE IN on the strong room.

CUT TO:

27 INT BUTCHER'S STRONG ROOM- CONTINUOUS

27

THE DOCTOR is getting his sonic screwdriver out. He points it at the lock. About to sonic.

DREAM LORD

(From off, all quavery
voiced)

Oh, but it's funny, isn't it, young
fella?

The Doctor looks round. The DREAM LORD has appeared in the strong room, decked out as a cartoon parody of an old man. A walking stick, an ear trumpet.

DREAM LORD (CONT'D)

The Doctor under seige from gray power.
His greatest fear, made wizened flesh -
old age is knocking at the door! It's
almost like someone's taking the mickey,
really, isn't it?

THE DOCTOR

I thought you were with Amy.

DREAM LORD

I am. Who said I can't be with both of
you.

THE DOCTOR

Not me. Since I know exactly who you
are.

DREAM LORD

You really don't.

THE DOCTOR

I really do - and do you know why?
Because I hate you too! Now shut up,
I'm working.

Turns the sonic on the door, concentrates a moment.

THE DOCTOR (CONT'D)

Now where was it ...?

CUT TO:

28 INT. BUTCHER'S CONTINUOUS

28

All EKONDINE eyes still on the strong room.

The lock slowly opens from the inside.

THE DOCTOR's hand darts out of the quickly opened door, the sonic firing up at the electric fuse box high up on the wall.

The lights in the room explode with sudden incandescence, the Eknodines make a pained noise -

FX: Their eyeballs retracting from the burst of light, the pensioners' mouths snapping shut.

The Doctor makes his escape from the strong room, running out of the door.

CUT TO:

29 INT. AMY & RORY'S COTTAGE- DAY

29

[scene moved earlier.]

30 EXT. VILLAGE HIGH STREET - DAY

30

THE DOCTOR wondering which way to run.

THE DOCTOR
You couldn't live near the shops, could
you...

He darts off in one direction then suddenly stops. Screams are coming from an old VW Campervan which is being terrorised by MR NAINBY, the driver cowering inside behind the window, the Campervan door about to be pulled off.

The Doctor springs into action, running to the Campervan, dragging Mr Nainby away by the hair and climbing in.

The petrified DRIVER looks fearfully at the Doctor.

THE DOCTOR (CONT'D)
It's okay. Only me.

The Doctor turns the ignition and accelerates away.

The TWO VILLAGERS we saw earlier are cowering in fear. The Doctor drives past and lets them climb to safety.

The Doctor drives on. He thumps the radio on the dashboard, unleashing appropriately heroic music...

(CONTINUED)

30 CONTINUED:

30

He spots a FAMILY about to be attacked by more Eknodines.
He drives at speed towards them.

CUT TO:

31 INT. TARDIS

31

The TARDIS is Partially Frosted. AMY is in a foetal position, rocking, hugging her knees. THE DOCTOR and RORY are lying asleep. Amy notices that Rory is dribbling again, ice gathering at the side of his mouth. Her eyes fill up as she watches him.

The DREAM LORD is staring at her, creepily in her face, back in his bow-tie.

DREAM LORD

You can talk to me, you know. He's
gone. We can chat. We can hang - girls
together.

*
*

She gets up and backs away, keeping her distance. But
the Dream Lord is standing in front of her again.

*
*

DREAM LORD (CONT'D)

You're supposed to be getting married
tomorrow. What are you going to look
like?

Amy's tears are turning to ice, sealing her eyelids.

AMY

Aghh.

DREAM LORD

Oh, poor Amy. He always leaves you,
doesn't he? Alone in the dark. Never
apologises.

*
*

AMY

He doesn't have to.

*
*

DREAM LORD

That's lucky, because he never will.

*
*

Amy manages to pull her eyelids apart. She holds them
deliberately wide open.

DREAM LORD (CONT'D)

And now he's left you with me. Spooky
old not-to-be-trusted me.

We focus on Amy, then turn back. The Dream Lord is now
wearing a scary last-of-the-red-hot-lovers costume. A
leer!

*
*

(CONTINUED)

31 CONTINUED:

31

DREAM LORD (CONT'D)
Anything could happen.

AMY
Who are you?

DREAM LORD
Of the men in your life, I'm the one
who's awake.

AMY
You're not in my life. You're not even
a man.

DREAM LORD
And you're not even awake. Oh! Or are
you?

AMY
The Doctor knows you, but he's not
telling me who you are. And he always
does. Takes him a while sometimes, but
he *tells* me. So you're something
different.

DREAM LORD
Oh, is that who you think you are? The
one he trusts?

AMY
Yes.

DREAM LORD
His one friend. The only one he
confides in!

AMY
Actually, yes.

DREAM LORD
The one girl in the universe the Doctor
tells everything!

AMY
Yes!

DREAM LORD
What's his name?

On Amy! Floored. Nowhere to go with that one.

AMY
Who are you?

(CONTINUED)

31 CONTINUED: (2)

31

DREAM LORD

Who are *you*! Which one of these men
would you really choose? Look at them.
You ran away with a handsome hero.
Would you really give him up and settle
for... Scrappy Doo.

*
*
*
*
*
*

He means Rory. He nods in the direction of Amy's
boyfriend - dribbling, in a poncho, Not looking his
best.

*
*

Amy looks guilty, tempted to agree.

*

AMY

Stop it.

DREAM LORD

Bumblng country doctor who thinks a
ponytail is all he needs to make him
interesting.

AMY

SHUT UP!

Amy stands up, backing away again.

*

DREAM LORD

And you know what? The next show at the
village hall. It's Titanic, the
Musical. It's not going to be good, is
it. But maybe it's still better than
loving and losing the Doctor.

*

She can't help listening to him, horribly undecided.

DREAM LORD (CONT'D)

Pick a world and this nightmare will all
be over. They'll listen to you. It's
you they're waiting for. Amy's men.
Amy's choice.

She agonises. The Dream Lord twinkles, enjoying her
discomfort.

BIRDSONG...

CUT TO:

31A EXT. CHURCH - DAY

31A

THE DOCTOR is emptying his now overcrowded Campervan of
rescued VILLAGERS into the sanctuary of the Church.

CUT TO:

32 [SCENE MOVED] 32

33 OMITTED 33

34 INT. CAMPERVAN/ EXT. COUNTRY ROADS - DAY 34

THE DOCTOR is driving at speed along country roads.

The DREAM LORD is suddenly reclining behind him. He is dressed as a Formula 1 racing driver.

DREAM LORD
Time's running out in both worlds. It's
make your mind up time.

THE DOCTOR
Bye. I need to find my friends.

DREAM LORD
Friends? Is that the right word for the
people you acquire? Friends are people
you stay in touch with. Your friends
never see you again, once they've got a
bit too grown up. The old man prefers
the company of the young, does he not?

THE DOCTOR
Because they never see me again, doesn't
mean I never see *them*. I care for them -
all of them. As you'll find out, if
you've harmed a single hair on Amy's
head.

DREAM LORD
Ooh, isn't he tough.

THE DOCTOR
And you know all that anyway. You're
forgetting - I know who you are, I
really do.

The Dream Lord looks unnerved, finally - a frown of
concern. And he blips out of existence.

The Doctor drives on.

CUT TO:

34A EXT. AMY & RORY'S COTTAGE - DAY 34A

THE DOCTOR drives up, to see the cottage besieged by
several EKNODINES.

(CONTINUED)

34A CONTINUED:

34A

They have smashed open the door / window downstairs so are already inside... The Doctor swallows hard.

CUT TO:

35 INT. AMY & RORY'S COTTAGE: BABY'S ROOM - CONTINUOUS

35

AMY wakes up in RORY's arms. They are sitting on the floor, surrounded by new baby things, baby mobiles turning.

AMY

How did I get up here?

RORY

I carried you. I'm afraid you may experience some bruising.

AMY

Where's the Doctor?

RORY

I don't know.

The sound of Eknodines nearby hacking away with axes.

RORY looks at AMY intensely.

RORY (CONT'D)

I want to do something for you.

He takes some scissors out of a bag marked "Birthing Bag", reaches back and cuts off his pony tail.

Amy looks at him. She gets emotional, welling up.

AMY

I was starting to like it...

The window suddenly swings open.

*

Rory and Amy get up to repel an attack then realise it is THE DOCTOR. He scrambles in.

Amy hugs the Doctor.

THE DOCTOR

Sorry, I had to stop off at the Butcher's.

RORY

What are we going to do?

He and Amy hang on the Doctor's answer.

(CONTINUED)

35 CONTINUED:

35

THE DOCTOR

*

I don't know. I thought the freezing
TARDIS was real but now I'm not so sure.
You're my friends. And you're great
together. Maybe I was a bit jealous.

Amy winces suddenly.

*

AMY

I think the baby's starting.

The men look at her. She is in sudden excruciating pain.

RORY

Honestly?

AMY

Would I make it up at a time like this?!

RORY

You do have a history of...

He looks at her, and changes his mind.

RORY (CONT'D)

...being very lovely.

The sound of a chain-saw starting up just outside the
door.

*

RORY (CONT'D)

Why are they so desperate to kill us?

THE DOCTOR

They're scared. Fear generates savagery.

Amy shudders in pain.

BIRDSONG.

AMY

No. I can't sleep through this!

RORY

I can't miss this!

CUT TO:

36 INT. TARDIS

36

The TARDIS is now fully frosted. THE DOCTOR, AMY and
RORY snap awake. They are blue-faced, under a crust of
frost in the winterscape of the console room.

(CONTINUED)

36 CONTINUED:

36

As they struggle to pull themselves free their eyes turn to the monitor screen, which is becoming dim...

The cold star is now very close, its beautiful, burning white surface moments away.

RORY

How long?

THE DOCTOR

Moments. Last moments.

They tear their gaze away. Rory grits his teeth as he tears off his usual patch of ice at the corner of his mouth.

RORY

Aghhhhh.

THE DOCTOR

Dribble?

RORY

Yeah.

It is hard to speak. Rory slaps and rubs his face to get feeling back into it.

THE DOCTOR

Keep moving. If we don't move, we're dead.

The Doctor forces them to their feet, walking them around.

THE DOCTOR (CONT'D)

Some interesting facts to take your mind off dying: this is Stage Three hypothermia, characterised by sluggish thinking, slurred speech- Let's fight it: bend!

Rory and Amy obediently force themselves to bend at the knees.

THE DOCTOR (CONT'D)

More symptoms: say after me, major organs fail.

AMY

Major organs fail.

RORY

Major organs fail.

THE DOCTOR

Irrational behaviour may occur.

(CONTINUED)

36 CONTINUED: (2)

36

AMY
Irrational behaviour may
occur.

RORY
Irrational behaviour may
occur.

THE DOCTOR
Including burrowing into small spaces
and-
(shouting to the air)
YOU'RE NOT GOING TO GET AWAY WITH IT.
THESE ARE MY FRIENDS. I CARE ABOUT THEM.
I LOVE THEM.

He looks around, eyes madder than ever.

AMY
(still dutifully
repeating)
Including burrowing into
small spaces
and...YOU'RE NOT GOING
TO -

RORY
Including burrowing into
small spaces and... YOU'RE
NOT GOING TO -

THE DOCTOR
WHERE ARE YOU?!

They look at the screen, which shows the blackness of
space, interspersed with a few stars.

Then, as the TARDIS slowly spins round, drifting, they
see the huge surface of the coldly burning star. They are
almost hitting it.

The DREAM LORD appears.

DREAM LORD
I'm here. Where are you? Where are you
really?

BIRDSONG...

DREAM LORD (CONT'D)
Off again? So soon?

The Doctor fights it, wide-eyed with mental and physical
exhaustion.

AMY
This is the last time. We're slipping
away.

They descend, exhausted, into a huddle on the ground, as
sleep overcomes them.

(CONTINUED)

36 CONTINUED: (3)

36

AMY (CONT'D)
Don't make me give birth...

CUT TO:

37 INT. AMY & RORY'S COTTAGE: BABY'S ROOM - DAY

37

THE DOCTOR, AMY and RORY wake up where they were before, sitting on the floor, baby paraphernalia around them.

The men nervously look at Amy.

RORY
Is there a baby?

He looks around for one. Amy clutches her belly but seems okay.

AMY
No.

Rory is by Amy, checking her pulse and position etc.

RORY
You're going to be fine. We're all set, look.

He holds up the homely Birthing Bag and does a horribly forced encouraging smile, echoed by the Doctor.

SMASH of the window. MRS POGGIT's face is suddenly there in the window frame, mouth opening.

AMY
Rory!

Rory gets up the repel Mrs Poggit.

FX: Her mouth opens, the Eknodine eyeballs glow and a tendril emerges, which spits (prac) venomous vapour.

It hits Rory, obliquely. He staggers back.

Amy goes to Rory as the Doctor grabs the lamp stand and uses it to push Mrs Poggit backwards.

CUT TO:

37A EXT. COTTAGE - CONTINUOUS

37A

Mrs POGGIT falls from the top window.

(CONTINUED)

37A CONTINUED:

37A

She gets up, uninjured.

CUT TO:

37B INT. BABY'S ROOM CONTINUOUS

37B

THE DOCTOR turns back from the window to see RORY in AMY's arms.

FX: Rory stares down at himself, shocked and bewildered as part of his body starts to disintegrate.

RORY

No...I'm not ready...

He clasps at Amy, who realises to her horror what is happening.

The Doctor watches, powerless.

FX: Rory and Amy are frozen in horror as Rory's body starts to disintegrate in a slow wave.

AMY

Stay!

RORY

Look after my baby...

Amy's arms, embracing the air, are covered in dust - Rory. She is catatonic, shocked into profound silence.

Shock. The Doctor goes and hugs Amy, who is clasping the dust to her chest, hugging and squeezing it, madly rubbing it into her face and hair.

AMY

NO! COME BACK!

The emotion released, Amy is racked with tears of grief. She howls.

The Doctor, helpless, doesn't know what to say...

In a maelstrom of emotion, Amy tries to stuff the dust into her pockets, gathering up all the precious remains.

AMY (CONT'D)

(shouting at the
Doctor)

Save him! You save everyone. You always
do! It's what you do!

(CONTINUED)

37B CONTINUED:

37B

THE DOCTOR
Not always. I'm sorry.

AMY
Then what's the point of you??

Amy is on her feet, wild with grief and anger. The Doctor tries to calm her, holding her, but she bursts free. She stands alone in a corner, next to a big framed photo of Rory and herself grinning a welcome to their baby.

She reaches down for something. Rory's pony-tail... She howls with grief.

AMY (CONT'D)
This is the dream. Definitely, this one. *This is the dream!*

THE DOCTOR
How do you know?

AMY
Because if this is real life, I don't want it.

The Doctor looks at her, taken aback by her sincerity.

THE DOCTOR
Okay.

AMY
It's taken me so long to know I just want him.

She stands up.

AMY (CONT'D)
If we die here, we wake up, yeah?

THE DOCTOR
Unless we just die.

AMY
Either way. This is my only chance of seeing him again.

She wipes away her tears, grabs the Doctor's hand and drags him out of the room.

CUT TO:

38 EXT. AMY & RORY'S COTTAGE - MOMENTS LATER

38

AMY leads THE DOCTOR out through the front door. They pass a couple of EKNODINES, who watch aggressively but don't attack.

AMY
Why aren't they attacking?

THE DOCTOR
Either because this is just a dream. Or
because they know what we're about to
do...

*

She sees the Campervan, holds out her hand. The Doctor gives her the keys.

She opens the driver's door, about to get in.

*

THE DOCTOR (CONT'D)
Be very sure. This could be the real
world.

AMY
I don't care. Rory isn't here.

She looks into the Doctor's eyes, her own eyes brimming with tears and emotion.

AMY (CONT'D)
I didn't know. I honestly didn't, till
right now.

THE DOCTOR
Okay.

Amy gets in the van. The Doctor walks round to his side, the DREAM LORD is there, opens the door for him - a look between them.

*

*

*

DREAM LORD
Get it.

*

*

AMY
(suddenly fierce)
I don't care how selfish it is. I love
Rory, and I never told him, and now he's
gone.

Amy accelerates towards the house, hitting a murderous speed. The Eknodines step slowly aside.

As the Campervan is about to crash into the cottage we abruptly -

CUT TO:

39 INT. TARDIS

39

The DREAM LORD, back in his Doctor gear with bowtie, is standing in the deep-frozen console room.

At his feet are the blue-white seated forms of THE DOCTOR, AMY and RORY. They look dead.

DREAM LORD
Oh dear, are you cold?

The Doctor's eyes flicker open, then Amy's, then Rory's.

Amy can barely move but manages to turn her eyes to Rory, emotional at seeing him alive. She manages to move a hand towards him, their frosty hands meeting shakily.

Tears form at Amy's eyes and immediately freeze.

DREAM LORD (CONT'D)
So you chose this world.

He looks downbeat for the first time, grudgingly impressed.

DREAM LORD (CONT'D)
Well done.

The Doctor tries to move.

DREAM LORD (CONT'D)
No, you can't move. Frozen solid. But I'm sure a towering brainiac like yourself will sort all that out.

He looks at them.

DREAM LORD (CONT'D)
Tell you what. I'll help warm you up.

FX: The Dream Lord goes to the console and presses a button. The controls spring into life. The engines start up, and the TARDIS moves away from the cold star.

DREAM LORD (CONT'D)
There's a button. On - Off. Definitely not quite the genius I was led to believe.

The Doctor looks on, trying but unable to speak, immobile.

The Dream Lord approaches the Doctor.

DREAM LORD (CONT'D)
Boo!

The Doctor groans in pain, and topples over, frozen into a rigid shape.

(CONTINUED)

39 CONTINUED:

39

DREAM LORD (CONT'D)

Any limbs break off? No? Shame. So I hope you enjoyed your little fiction. It's all out of your own imaginations. I'll leave you that to ponder on. I am defeated. I must withdraw.

The Dream Lord takes an orange out of his pocket.

DREAM LORD (CONT'D)

Have fun.

FX: He tosses the orange at the Doctor. As it hits the Doctor the orange disappears.

FX: The Dream Lord fades away, slowly, and is gone.

The Doctor straightens up, perfectly limber and fit.

THE DOCTOR

Nice to do a bit of acting now and again but it's not really me.

Amy and Rory, slowly warming up, are gazing at each other, as though unaware that the Doctor is there.

THE DOCTOR (CONT'D)

Okay, what was *his* problem!?

Amy is staring at Rory. Just staring and staring, tears streaming.

RORY

Something happened. I - what happened to me, I ...

And he doesn't get any further, cos Amy scrambles over to him, throws her arms around him, hugs him so, so tight.

RORY (CONT'D)

Oh. Right. This is good. Liking this. Was it something I said? Can you tell what it was? Just so I can use it in emergencies. And maybe birthdays.

The Doctor can't resist sneaking a look at them, grinning. He is at the console, hands moving expertly over the controls.

Amy drags her eyes away from Rory.

AMY

What are we doing now?

(CONTINUED)

39 CONTINUED: (2)

39

THE DOCTOR

Me, I'm going to blow up the TARDIS. Do you want to watch? I suppose you have to really, as we're in it.

RORY

What?

THE DOCTOR

Notice how *helpful* the Dream Lord was? Okay, so there was misinformation, red herrings, malice, and I could have done without the limerick, but he was always very keen to make us choose between dream and reality.

The TARDIS is beginning to shake as the power starts to overload, the Doctor in full mad-scientist mode.

AMY

Doctor-

THE DOCTOR

Come on Amy, fair do's, you've smashed one dreamscape today, now it's my turn.

AMY

What are you doing?!

The sound is becoming deafening, the shaking apocalyptic.

RORY

Doctor! The Dream Lord conceded. This isn't the dream!

THE DOCTOR

Yes it is.

The TARDIS is losing power, the shaking lessening.

THE DOCTOR (CONT'D)

No! Come on Tardy! No don't call it that. Come on, you can do it!

He tries something else, moving more levers, pressing keys.

AMY

Stop him!

She and Rory try to drag the Doctor away from the controls.

(CONTINUED)

39 CONTINUED: (3)

39

AMY (CONT'D)

This is the TARDIS! Doctor, stop!

THE DOCTOR

No it isn't. Star burning cold, do me a favour!! The Dream Lord has no power over the real world - he was offering us a choice between two dreams.

AMY

How do you know that??

THE DOCTOR

Because I know who he is.

He throws Amy and Rory off, pulls some more levers.

The Time Rotor glows red, then a massive all-engulfing EXPLOSION.

FADE TO WHITE, THEN UP ON:

40 INT. TARDIS

40

The TARDIS as it was pre-freeze, calm, fully functional.

THE DOCTOR, AMY and RORY are waking up in the console room.

The Doctor grins at Amy and Rory, who are staring at him open-mouthed.

The Doctor bends down, picks up a speck of sparkling matter. He holds it in his hand, showing it to Amy and Rory.

THE DOCTOR

Any questions?

AMY

What's that?

THE DOCTOR

A speck of psychic pollen, that's all. From the candle meadows of Karass don Slava. Must have been hanging around for ages. Fell into the time rotor, heated up, induced a dream state for all of us.

He presses a button to open the TARDIS doors.

FX: The TARDIS doors open. The Doctor blows the speck out into space.

(CONTINUED)

40 CONTINUED:

40

The doors shut again.

RORY

So that was the Dream Lord? That little speck.

THE DOCTOR

No, no, no. Sorry, wasn't it obvious? The Dream Lord was me. Psychic pollen, it's a mind parasite - it feeds on everything dark in you. Gives it a voice, turns it against you. I'm 907. It had a lot to go on.

AMY

Why didn't it feed on us too?

THE DOCTOR

What, the darkness in you pair? It would've starved to death in an instant. I choose my friends with care - otherwise I'm stuck with my own company, and you've seen how that works out...If he'd won. If we'd stayed in the dream world. I'd have been torturing myself for eternity.

On Amy: moved, concerned. She steps towards the Doctor.

AMY

But those things he said about you. You don't think any of that's true?

The Doctor just looks at her. So sad for a moment, then such a sad smile.

THE DOCTOR

Amy ... right now, a question is about to occur to Rory. And since the answer is going to change his life forever, I think you should give him your undivided attention.

He moves away, leaving them together.

RORY

Yeah. Actually, yeah. Cos what I don't get ... you blew up the TARDIS, that stopped that dream. But what woke us up in Leadworth?

AMY

We crashed the camper van.

RORY

I don't remember that bit.

(CONTINUED)

40 CONTINUED: (2)

40

AMY

You weren't there, you were already ...

RORY

Already what?

AMY

Dead. You died. In that dream, Mrs. Poggit got you.

RORY

Okay. But how did you *know* it was a dream?

(Silence from Amy)

Before you crashed the van, how did you know you wouldn't just die.

AMY

... I didn't.

On Rory. A silence. He's getting it now. Really getting it.

RORY

... Oh.

AMY

... yeah.

She's stepped towards him. Now takes his hands.

RORY

... oh.

AMY

Yeah. "Oh".

On Rory. So pleased he can't speak.

AMY (CONT'D)

Shut up.

RORY

Not saying anything

AMY

Don't.

RORY

Okay.

She kisses him. It goes on for a bit.

(CONTINUED)

40 CONTINUED: (3)

40

The Doctor, smiling, pleased - but just a little impatient.

THE DOCTOR

So! Well then! Where now? Or should I just pop down to the swimming pool for a few lengths.

RORY

(As they finally part)

I dunno. Anywhere's good, I'm happy anywhere. It's up to Amy this time.

He looks at her - so pleased. At last, so happy.

RORY (CONT'D)

Amy's choice.

WE SCREAM INTO THE

END CREDITS.