

# **DOCTOR WHO 6**

## **Episode X**

**By**

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**Pink Revisions**

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2A CONTINUED:

2A

Stabs of lightening (like a "real-life" version of the title sequence.)

CUT TO:

2B INT. SPACE SHIP BRIDGE - NIGHT: PRESENT 1

2B

PILOT

Level, keep her level!

CO-PILOT

Level with what, I can't see! What is that stuff?

FX: On the screen - the weird, tunnel of clouds. Sometimes, it's almost like there are big moving shapes in the writhing fog.

CAPTAIN

Clouds?

PILOT

What kind of clouds?

On the screens, as they blink to: static! Just white noise now.

CO-PILOT

We've lost visual. Totally blind now.

The PILOT's at the controls, noticing something. Clicks a switch - a beeping.

CAPTAIN

Are you sending a distress signal?

PILOT

No, that's not me!

CAPTAIN

(Checking the readings)

It's coming from -

(Frowns - that's odd!)

Who's in the honeymoon suite?

And suddenly, in the doorway - AMY POND. She is wearing her kissogram policewoman outfit from "The Eleventh Hour".

(CONTINUED)

2B CONTINUED:

2B

AMY  
I've sent for help.

CAPTAIN  
Who the hell are you?

AMY  
There's a friend of mine, he can help  
us, he'll come!

CAPTAIN  
... what are you *wearing*?

AMY  
(Bit embarrassed)  
Doesn't matter.

CAPTAIN  
(Noticing the skirt)  
Are you from the honeymoon suite?

AMY  
Shut up!

The room lurches again.

PILOT  
Level her out, we've got to stay level.

CO-PILOT  
How? I'm flying blind.

Now, crashing through the door - RORY. In his Centurian  
outfit from "The Pandorica Opens." He's got a gadget in  
his hand, a typical Doctor lash-up.

RORY  
Amy, the light's stopped flashing - does  
that mean he's coming

PILOT  
(Checking out his  
outfit)  
Honeymoon suite?

AMY  
Shut up!

(CONTINUED)

2B CONTINUED: (2)

2B

RORY

Yeah, the clothes, it's just a bit of fun -

AMY

*Really*, shut up.

On the Pilot, still fighting the controls.

CAPTAIN

You have to get her level, or we can't make orbit.

CO-PILOT

The grid's down, we've got sensor-loss on eighty-percent of the hull ...

RORY

(Showing the gizmo to Amy)

So does this mean he's coming? Or do I need to change the bulb.

AMY

He'll come. He always comes.

RORY

Then where is he?

CO-PILOT

We don't even have a guide-beacon - I need something to follow, *anything*.

RORY

He's cutting it kind of fine!

AMY

Shut up!

RORY

What if he doesn't make it?? What do we do?

On Amy: what would she do? What *could* she? Just a flash of panic - what if he really lets her down this time.

CAPTAIN

If you can't stabilise the orbit, we're finished.

(CONTINUED)

2B CONTINUED: (3)

2B

PILOT

I can't stabilise, there's nothing to  
lock on to!

A beeping from the console, the Pilot is now checking it.

CO-PILOT

There's something coming along side -  
like another ship, or something.

PILOT

What kind of ship.

CO-PILOT

Small, like a shuttle. It's ahead of us  
now.

On Rory and Amy, exchanging a glance - could it be??

CAPTAIN

Lock on to it.

PILOT

We don't know what it is.

CAPTAIN

I don't care what it is, we need to make  
orbit - lock on!

The Co-Pilot wrestles with the controls.

PILOT

Ma'am - incoming message. From the  
other ship.

CAPTAIN

On screen.

FX: Typing along the screen, the words

COME ALONG POND.

CAPTAIN (CONT'D)

What's that? What does that mean?

On Amy: so thrilled. A child again.

AMY

It's Christmas!

(CONTINUED)

2B CONTINUED: (4)

2B

THE TITLES.

3 EXT. SARDICKTOWN - NIGHT: PRESENT 1

3

FX: The sky, foggy, boiling clouds. It's night but the clouds are lit from below by the orange glow of a city. Through the murk of the clouds we can see a single light, far, far above us, passing over. Then we're panning down to:

FX: Flickering streetlamps, a narrow street. Foggy and frosty, but no snow. HURRYING FIGURES, wrapped up tight against the cold. Victorian in effect, though not in the details. This is a colonised planet, several decades on. This is a city of iron - girders and rivets and rust - with narrow windows, a twisting labyrinth of slanting alleyways, and raised walkways. Squalor rendered beautiful by heightened reality - like the set of Oliver!

FX: Fog hangs over the whole scene, and looming mournfully through it, Flame Lamps. Like streetlamps, but glass enclosed flames at the top.

But also: Christmas trees! Hanging decorations. Speakers hanging from the streetlamps, and from them "Silent Night".

KAZRAN

(V.O.)

On every world, wherever people are, in the deepest part of the winter, at the exact mid-point ...

Closer on some of the PASSERS-BY - simply dressed, for the cold - as two of them stop to greet each other. They're happy, laughing. An exchange of "Merry Christmas!"

KAZRAN (CONT'D)

(V.O.)

...everybody stops, and turns, and hugs. As if to say, "Well done. Well done, everyone... we're half way out of the dark."

We're now panning up to:

FX: Sardicktown rises to a central point, and surmounting is a huge domed house - Kazran's house.

(CONTINUED)

3 CONTINUED:

3

This one building stands out like a dark, colourless lump. No decorations, or signs of Christmas cheer.

FX: A tall, thin spire rises from the top of the dome, pointing up into the cloud-storm sky. It looks like technology - almost like an aerial.

KAZRAN (CONT'D)

(V.O.)

Back on Earth, we called this Christmas.  
Or the Winter Solstice.

CUT TO:

4 INT. KAZRAN'S HOUSE/MAIN ROOM - NIGHT: PRESENT 1

4

A family - a thin MAN, in his forties (OLDER BENJAMIN), two emaciated children, a BOY and a GIRL and an ELDERLY LADY (OLD ISABELLA) - are listening, abject and frightened. The shadow of a pacing man, cast by the flames in a HUGE Citizen Kane style fireplace.

KAZRAN

On this world, the first settlers called it the Crystal Feast. But do you know what I call it??

Now, on KAZRAN himself, stepping forward into a demonic close-up. He's an old man - a bitter, twisted old man.

KAZRAN (CONT'D)

I call it expecting something for nothing!

The family cower.

The room around him: big, Victorian, all wood panels and leather. There is a big control panel - nothing too "mad scientist", in keeping with the paneled elegance of the rest of the chamber. This is a gentleman's study on a grand scale -

OLDER BENJAMIN

Sir. Mr. Sardick. We're only asking for one day. Just let her out for Christmas.

Just being wheeled into place, on an upright gurney, by a couple of muscular, UNIFORMED SERVANTS, is a tall steel

(CONTINUED)



4 CONTINUED:

4

cylinder. It's about seven foot tall, with a glass pane in the front. Through the glass pane we can see the frozen form of a YOUNG WOMAN - ABIGAIL - the window is crusted in ice, so it's hard to make her out clearly. (NB number on cylinder reads 9.)

OLDER BENJAMIN (CONT'D)  
She loves Christmas.

And Kazran brightens - suddenly impish and malevolent.

KAZRAN  
Does she? Oh, does she, I see!

He darts over to the cylinder. Starts rapping on it with his fist.

KAZRAN (CONT'D)  
Hello, wakey, wakey, it's Christmas,  
it's *Christmas!!* You know what, I think  
she's a bit cool about the whole thing.

He giggles. Darts a look at his servants.

KAZRAN (CONT'D)  
That was funny.

The servants laugh.

KAZRAN (CONT'D)  
Though was it funny ha-ha?

They nod and smile.

KAZRAN (CONT'D)  
Oh, everyone's a critic!

They laugh again.

BOY  
She's frozen.

KAZRAN  
She's what, sorry?

BOY  
She's frozen, she's in the ice, she  
can't hear you.

(CONTINUED)

4 CONTINUED: (2)

4

KAZRAN

(To the parents)

Oh, what a clever little boy. You must be so irritated.

(to the boy)

Frozen, yes. And why's she frozen?

He spins on his servants - one of whom is already consulting a little, leather-bound notebook.

KAZRAN (CONT'D)

How much?

HEAD SERVANT

Four thousand and fifty Gideons.

KAZRAN

You took a loan of four thousand and fifty Gideons - and little Miss Christmas is your security. The day you repay the loan, you get her back. That was the deal. You understand the deal?

OLDER BENJAMIN

We're not asking for her back. Just let her have one day. Let her have Christmas with us.

In the back ground, a phone ringing. The Head Servant has answered it.

HEAD SERVANT

(Holding out the phone)

Sir, it's the President.

KAZRAN

Tell him I'm busy. Nah, tell him he's boring.

(To old Isabella)

What's so special about Christmas? A day like any other. And not an excuse.

HEAD SERVANT

Mr. Sardick, the President says there's a galaxy class ship trapped in the cloud layer - we have to let it land.

KAZRAN

Or?

(CONTINUED)

4 CONTINUED: (3)

4

HEAD SERVANT  
Or it'll crash, sir.

KAZRAN  
Well that's a kind of landing.

HEAD SERVANT  
It's from Earth, sir. It's registering  
over four thousand life-forms on board.

\*

KAZRAN  
Not if we wait a bit. Oh, give it here!

He snatches the phone.

KAZRAN (CONT'D)  
(Into phone)  
Look, petal, is that ship going to crash  
on my house?  
(No)  
Then why are you telling me about it??

He hangs up the phone.

And faintly on howling wind outside, we hear ... the  
TARDIS materialisation noise.

On the children, as they glance up, hearing it. What's  
that?

KAZRAN (CONT'D)  
Now then, where were we.  
(Strolling back to the  
frozen girl)  
Oh, she's pretty, though, your daughter -  
hang on, haven't we had this one for a  
while? I seem to remember her...

On Abigail's frozen face - haunting beautiful and still.

OLDER BENJAMIN  
She's not my daughter, sir...

The elderly lady steps forward.

OLD ISABELLA  
She's my sister. She volunteered for  
the ice, when the family were in  
difficulties, many years ago.  
(MORE)

(CONTINUED)

4 CONTINUED: (4)

4

OLD ISABELLA (CONT'D)

I promised our father on his deathbed  
that one day I would get her out.

KAZRAN

Well - death bed, he'll never know!

And a gentle *thump!* from above. Only the kids hear.  
Again, they look up. Something's on the roof!

OLDER BENJAMIN

What would it cost you to give her one  
day?

KAZRAN

What would it gain me?  
(Glances at the  
servants)  
Pithy!

They nod, appreciatively.

KAZRAN (CONT'D)

Ohh, work on your pithy!

Footsteps now on the roof - the children, looking up,  
riveted.

OLDER BENJAMIN

Sir, it's Christmas Eve. We are asking  
for one moment of kindness.

KAZRAN

Then ask Father Christmas.

As he says this, he crosses in front of his massive  
fireplace. We hold on the fireplace, as:

A slight fall of soot, like something's in the chimney!

The children are staring. No!! No way!!

The Head Servant has answered the phone again -

HEAD SERVANT

Sir, the President again.

(CONTINUED)

4 CONTINUED: (5)

4

KAZRAN

(Grabbing the phone)

We already have a surplus population.  
No more people allowed on this planet, I  
don't make the rules. Oh, no, hang on -  
I do.

(Hangs up the phone:

to the family)

Right, you lot, poor begging people.  
Off home and pray for a miracle.

And *whump!* A huge fall of soot and the fire goes out.  
Everyone turns to look, and -

*Crash!!*

A shower of soot and ash, and now plummeting into the  
fireplace is -

- THE DOCTOR!

THE DOCTOR

Ah, yes, blimey, hello!

As they all stare at him. What? What??

The Doctor: soot streaked, covered in filth, but happy.  
Dusting himself down.

THE DOCTOR (CONT'D)

Sorry! Christmas Eve on a rooftop, saw  
a chimney - my whole brain just went,  
what the hell!

He's darted over to the kids, shaking each of their  
hands.

THE DOCTOR (CONT'D)

Don't worry, fat fella will be doing the  
rounds later. I'm just scoping out the  
general ... chimney-ness.

(Pats the chimney

breast)

Nice size, good traction - big tick!

All the adults - including Kazran are staring at him, a  
bit dazed.

(CONTINUED)

4 CONTINUED: (6)

4

OLDER BENJAMIN

Fat fella?

THE DOCTOR

Father Christmas, Santa Claus - or as I've always known him, Jeff.

BOY

There's no such person as Father Christmas. It's just your Mum and Dad!

THE DOCTOR

Oh yeah?

The Doctor pulls a dog-eared little photograph from his jacket, shows it to the boy.

THE DOCTOR (CONT'D)

Me and Father Christmas, Frank Sinatra's hunting lodge, 1952. See him at the back with the blonde - Albert Einstein. The three of us together - watch out!

(Looks firmly at him)

Okay?

The little boy nods. Okay! A believer again.

THE DOCTOR (CONT'D)

Keep the faith, stay off the naughty list.

(Spins on the adults)

Now, which one of you owns this house - cos I've tracked some very funny readings and they all lead here.

(Homes on Kazran)

Oh, it's you, isn't it. Everyone else looks surprised. You look *cross*.

KAZRAN

What the hell are you doing in here??

THE DOCTOR

There, you see, *cross*. Don't be *cross*, have a jammy dodger.

He's pulled a jammy dodger from his pocket, now tosses it to Kazran.

(CONTINUED)

4 CONTINUED: (7)

4

THE DOCTOR (CONT'D)  
Not exactly fresh but still broadly  
feasible - dig in. Now what's this  
then, oh I love this!

He's gone to the big console.

THE DOCTOR (CONT'D)  
A big flashy lighty thing - that's what  
brought me here. Big flashy lighty  
things have got me written all over  
them. Not actually. But give me time  
and a crayon. Now can anyone tell me  
what this big flashy lighty thing does?

\*  
\*

KAZRAN  
Of course I can -

THE DOCTOR  
No you can't, cos it's still my go!  
This big flashy-lighty thing is  
connected to the spire on your dome,  
yeah? And it controls the sky. Well  
technically it controls the clouds,  
which technically aren't clouds at all.  
Well they're clouds of tiny particles of  
ice. Ice clouds, love that, who's she?

He's now crossed to the steel cylinder and is examining  
it.

KAZRAN  
Nobody important.

THE DOCTOR  
Nobody important?? Blimey, that's  
amazing. D'you know, in nine hundred  
years of time and space, I've never met  
anyone who wasn't important before!

He gives a Kazran a look - a mildly delivered but severe  
judgment - then he's crossing back to the console.

THE DOCTOR (CONT'D)  
Now this console is going to solve all  
my problems, or I'll eat my hat.

He's working at the console, flipping switches, slamming  
levers.

(CONTINUED)

4 CONTINUED: (8)

4

One of the muscular servants starts forward to intervene, but Kazran motions him not to bother. He watches the Doctor - smirking, smug.

THE DOCTOR (CONT'D)

If I had a hat. I'll eat *someone's* hat.  
Not someone who's *using* their hat, I  
don't want to shock a nun, or something.  
Sorry rambling, cos ...

During the above he's been wrenching away at the controls, trying to slam levers, and throw switches - but nothing is working. Nothing!

THE DOCTOR (CONT'D)

... cos this isn't *working*!

KAZRAN

The controls are isomorphic. One to one, they respond only to me.

THE DOCTOR

Oh, you fibber - isomorphic, there's no such thing.

And he carries on wrenching and pulling -

- and then Kazran calmly reaches over, flicks a switch. All the lights go out.

The Doctor stands back from it, genuinely surprised.

Kazran flicks the switch - the lights all go on again.

The Doctor tries - nothing.

Kazran flicks on, flicks off.

The Doctor sonics the panel, sonics Kazran.

THE DOCTOR (CONT'D)

These controls are isomorphic!

KAZRAN

The skies of this entire world are mine.  
My family tamed them, and now I own  
them.

(CONTINUED)



4 CONTINUED: (9)

4

THE DOCTOR

Tamed them? Tamed the sky, what does that mean?

KAZRAN

It means I'm Kazran Sardick. How can you possibly not know who I am?

THE DOCTOR

Well, just easily bored, I suppose. Okay, so I need your help then.

KAZRAN

Make an appointment.

THE DOCTOR

There are four thousand and three people in a space ship trapped in your cloud belt. Without your help, they're going to die.

\*

KAZRAN

Yes.

THE DOCTOR

... sorry, did you hear what I said?

KAZRAN

You said there are four thousand and three people in a space ship ... and they're going to die.

\*

THE DOCTOR

You don't have to let that happen.

KAZRAN

Yeah, but what the hell, I'm going to.

THE DOCTOR

... why?

KAZRAN

Do I know any of them?

THE DOCTOR

No.

KAZRAN

Never will either. Bye bye.

(MORE)

(CONTINUED)

4 CONTINUED: (10)

4

KAZRAN (CONT'D)  
(To servants)  
Bored now. Chuck 'em.

Kazran strolls over to an armchair, seats himself. The servants, start ushering the family to the door. One of them takes the Doctor's arm. He throws it off - angry now, his eyes fixed on Kazran.

KAZRAN (CONT'D)  
Ooh, look at you, you're looking all tough now.

THE DOCTOR  
There are people in danger and you could save them.

KAZRAN  
Yeah, getting that.

THE DOCTOR  
It would cost you a minute's effort.

KAZRAN  
Oh, now you're just *trying* to put me off.

THE DOCTOR  
It's Christmas Eve and there are four thousand and three people I won't allow to die tonight. Do you know where that puts you?

\*  
\*

KAZRAN  
Where?

THE DOCTOR  
Four thousand and four.

\*

KAZRAN  
Sorry, bit complicated, was that a sort of threat-y thing?

THE DOCTOR  
Whatever happens tonight, remember you brought it on yourself.

(CONTINUED)

4 CONTINUED: (11)

4

KAZRAN

Yeah, right, get 'em out of here. And next time try and find some *funny* poor people.

On the little boy the Doctor was speaking to. He glares at Kazran -

- and snatches up a coal (scattered from the fire when the Doctor came down) and hurls it at Kazran.

It cracks against the back of Kazran's head. Kazran freezes for a moment, then rises from his chair -

And Kazran is stepping fast across, raising his hand to strike the boy -

- the Doctor lunges forward to stop him, but one of the servants grabs him, pinions him -

THE DOCTOR

No, stop, don't!

- the other servant has grabbed older Benjamin -

OLDER BENJAMIN

Don't you dare, you leave him - !!

And Kazran is towering over the boy, monstrous, his hand raised, ready to strike, and -

Something odd happens. He seems to hesitate.

Kazran's POV. The little boy, glowering up at him, unafraid.

On Kazran, hand still raised, but no movement. He's frowning, as if in confusion. \*

On the Doctor, watching. Puzzled now, intrigued. What?

Kazran: he lowers his hand. He straightens his jacket and tie - as if embarrassed, self-conscious.

KAZRAN

(Roaring at the servants)

Well get them out! Get that foul-smelling family out of here!! Now, *now*!

(CONTINUED)

4 CONTINUED: (12)

4

The servants now concentrate on herding the little family out the door.

The Doctor is now staring thoughtfully at Kazran. Frowning, troubled.

KAZRAN (CONT'D)  
(Flustered,  
embarrassed)  
What?? What do you want??

THE DOCTOR  
A simple life. But you didn't hit the boy.

Kazran glances to where the boy is still being dragged out the door.

KAZRAN  
(Yelling after him)  
Well I will next time!

The Doctor, stepping forward now, looking so hard at Kazran - right into him.

THE DOCTOR  
No, you see, you won't. And you never will. Now *why*? What am I missing?

KAZRAN  
Get out! Now!

THE DOCTOR  
The chairs! Of course, the chairs!  
Stupid me, the *chairs*!!

KAZRAN  
The chairs?

During the following, the Doctor never takes his eyes from Kazran - he's talking about details he's already noticed.

THE DOCTOR  
There's a portrait on the wall behind me.

We zoom in fast, right into the Doctor's eye (as in The Eleventh Hour and The Lodger) -

(CONTINUED)

4 CONTINUED: (13)

4

- now, cutting round freeze-frame details of the room the Doctor has already noticed -

An oil painting of a man, who looks very like Kazran. Not especially highlighted, there is a Christmas tree in the painting behind him.

THE DOCTOR (CONT'D)

Looks like you, but it's too old, so it's your father. All the chairs are angled away from it.

Now cutting round all the chairs in the room. They are indeed all angled away from the portrait...

THE DOCTOR (CONT'D)

Daddy's been dead for twenty years -

Zooming in on the title plaque of the painting "Elliot Sardick - 4302-3473".

THE DOCTOR (CONT'D)

- but you still can't get comfortable where he can see you. There's a Christmas tree in the painting -

Zooming in on the Christmas tree in the painting, just visible behind him.

THE DOCTOR (CONT'D)

- but none in this house - on Christmas Eve. You're scared of him, and you're scared of being *like* him. And good for you, you're *not* like him, not really, do you know why?

On Kazran - fazed now, bit scared of this strange man and his terrifying knowledge.

KAZRAN

... why?

The Doctor holds his look. Compassion now - quiet understanding.

THE DOCTOR

Because *you* didn't hit the boy.

(CONTINUED)

4 CONTINUED: (14)

4

Kazran's eyes flick to the portrait of his father - and in the same moment, his hand has gone to his face, as if in memory of a blow.

THE DOCTOR (CONT'D)  
Merry Christmas, Mr. Sardick.

The Doctor is striding for the door, new purpose in his walk.

KAZRAN  
I despise Christmas!

The Doctor turns at the door.

THE DOCTOR  
You shouldn't. It's very you.

KAZRAN  
It's *what*? What do you *mean*??

THE DOCTOR  
Half way out of the dark.

And he goes, the door clunking shut behind him.

We hold for a moment on Sardick, a little lost. Recovers. Turns to his servants, indicates the girl in the cylinder.

KAZRAN  
Get her downstairs, with the others.

CUT TO:

5 INT. SPACE SHIP BRIDGE - NIGHT: PRESENT 1

5

The bridge, much as we last saw it. Bit more stable now, but still shaking and rattling.

AMY has the Doctor-lash-up device at her ear now, as if it were a phone.

AMY  
Have you got a plan yet?

CUT TO:

6      EXT/INT. KAZRAN'S HOUSE/SPACE SHIP BRIDGE- NIGHT:PRESENT 61

We intercut as required.

THE DOCTOR has a similar lash-up at his ear as he walks down the steps from Kazran's mighty house. (In the background we see the family - OLD ISABELLA, OLDER BENJAMIN, BOY, GIRL - loading themselves into a little covered cart - a poor man's vehicle.)

THE DOCTOR

Yes, I do.

AMY

Are you lying?

THE DOCTOR

Yes, I am.

AMY

Don't treat me like an idiot.

RORY is hovering next to AMY, a bit anxious.

RORY

Was he lying?

AMY

(Reassuring pat)

No, no.

THE DOCTOR

Okay, the good news. I've tracked the machine that unlocks the cloud belt. I could use it to clear you a flight corridor and you could land easily.

He glances round at:

FX: Doctor's POV. The spire surmounting the dome. Pulses of energy rising into the clouds.

AMY

That's *great* news.

THE DOCTOR

But I can't control the machine.

AMY

Less great.

(CONTINUED)

6 CONTINUED:

6

THE DOCTOR  
But I've met a man who can.

AMY  
There you go!

THE DOCTOR  
And he hates me.

AMY  
Were you being extra charming and clever?

THE DOCTOR  
How did you know?

AMY  
Lucky guess.

In the street, OLDER BENJAMIN is hurrying from the covered wagon, over to the Doctor. Anxious to talk to him.

OLDER BENJAMIN  
(From off)  
Sir!

THE DOCTOR  
(Into phone)  
Hang on.

And older Benjamin is suddenly wringing the Doctor's hand.

OLDER BENJAMIN  
I've never seen anyone stand up to Mr. Sardick like that. Bless you, sir, and Merry Christmas.

THE DOCTOR  
Yeah, Merry Christmas, lovely - sorry, bit busy -

OLDER BENJAMIN  
You want to get inside, sir. The fog's thick tonight, there's been a fish warning.

THE DOCTOR  
Right, yeah.. Sorry, fish?

\*  
\*  
\*

(CONTINUED)



6 CONTINUED: (2)

6

OLDER BENJAMIN

They're mostly round the farms, but you  
know what they're like when they're  
hungry.

\*  
\*

THE DOCTOR

Yeah, fish, I know fish. *Fish?*

Older Benjamin glances at:

\*

FX: The spire on the dome, pulsing as before. (Same  
shot)

\*

The Doctor follows his look.

\*

OLDER BENJAMIN

It's Sardick's fault, I reckon. Always  
lets a few fish through when he's in a  
bad mood. Bless you again, sir.

\*  
\*  
\*  
\*

Older Benjamin is already hurrying back to his carriage.

\*

THE DOCTOR

\*

*Fish?*

AMY

Doctor, the Captain says we've got an  
hour in orbit - what should we be doing.

But the Doctor is staring at something. Amazed.

THE DOCTOR

Fish!

AMY

Sorry, what?

FX: The Doctor has stepped closer to one of the  
streetlamps. It stands there, shrouded in fog, and for a  
moment you'd think there were insects buzzing round it,  
but no, as the Doctor steps closer he sees:

FX: FISH! A shoal of tiny fish, flicking and flickering  
around the light - swimming exactly as they would in  
water, but in fact suspended in the foggy air.

THE DOCTOR

Fish that can swim in fog. I love new  
planets.

(CONTINUED)

6 CONTINUED: (3)

6

AMY

Doctor, please don't get distracted!

THE DOCTOR

Why would I get distracted?

AMY

You'd tie your shoelace during a supernova.

THE DOCTOR

Oh shut up! Once!

(Examining the fish)

Now why would people be frightened of you tiny little fellas. Look at you, sweet little fishy-wishies.

FX: Behind the Doctor - unseen by him, maybe a little out of focus - a vast scaly bulk is drifting past through the foggy air. We can just make out the dorsal fin of a shark passing over the Doctor's head.

THE DOCTOR (CONT'D)

Mind you, fish in the fog, so the cloud cover -

(Glance up, thoughtful)

Be careful up there.

AMY

Thanks, Doctor, cos there was a real danger we were all going to nod off. *We've got less than an hour.*

THE DOCTOR

I know!

*Clunk!* The Doctor glances round - the hands of the Sardicktown clock have clunked round to eleven o'clock.

AMY

*Well how are you getting us off here??*

As if on cue, the speaker attached to the streetlamp starts blaring another Christmas song.

THE DOCTOR

(Flaring at her)

*Well gimme a minute!* Can't use the TARDIS, it can't lock on.

(MORE)

(CONTINUED)

6 CONTINUED: (4)

6

THE DOCTOR (CONT'D)

So that ship needs to land - but it  
*can't* land, unless a very bad man,  
suddenly decides to turn nice, just in  
time for Christmas Day!...

AMY

Can't hear you, what's that singing?

THE DOCTOR

A Christmas carol.

AMY

A what?

THE DOCTOR

*A Christmas carol!*

AMY

*What?*

THE DOCTOR

IT'S A CHRISTMAS CAROL -

And a new thought hits him. He looks over at Kazran's house. We hear Amy's voice still squawking from the device.

AMY

(V.O.)

Doctor? Doctor?

And he just clicks the device, cos he's got a new, big, MAD idea, and he's lost in it. Starting to smile now...

He looks back at Kazran's house - and his smile broadens...

THE DOCTOR

Kazran Sardick! Merry Christmas, Kazran Sardick!

The screen flares for a moment, and becomes -

CUT TO:

7 INT. YOUNG KAZRAN'S BEDROOM - NIGHT: PAST 1

7

An earnest YOUNG BOY of about ten is settling himself into position, looking right at the camera.

(CONTINUED)

7 CONTINUED:

7

Behind we can see an open window, and night sky beyond it. (YouTube production standards.) The picture is black and white, the image a bit degraded and bleached out - like its ancient.

YOUNG KAZRAN

Hello. My name is Kazran Sardick. I am twelve and a half and this is my bedroom.

CUT TO:

8 INT. KAZRAN'S HOUSE/MAIN ROOM - NIGHT: PRESENT 1

8

The OLDER KAZRAN. He is in his armchair by the fire (now relit) and he's sleeping. An old man, late at night, who's nodded off at bedtime.

YOUNG KAZRAN

(V.O.)

This is my top secret special project.

The older Kazran is moving his lips along with the words, like he's dreaming.

CUT TO:

9 INT. YOUNG KAZRAN'S BEDROOM - NIGHT: PAST 1

9

On that earnest young face.

YOUNG KAZRAN

For my eyes only. Merry Christmas.

Then a terrible, booming voice from off.

ELLIOT SARDICK

*Kazran, what are you doing???*

HARD CUT TO:

10 INT. KAZRAN'S HOUSE/MAIN ROOM - NIGHT: PRESENT 1/PAST 1 10

(Sc overlaid/intercut with projection of YOUNG KAZRAN'S BEDROOM, PAST 1)

On the OLDER KAZRAN, slumped, as his eyes snap open - as if in response to the bellowing voice of his father. He sits up, shaken, frightened. And stares!

(CONTINUED)

10 CONTINUED:

10

*Oh my God, it cannot be!!!*

Kazran's POV. Horror shot - the giant face of his father, twenty feet across, is filling the room, glowering at him.

ELLIOT SARDICK

I've warned you about this before, you stupid, ignorant, ridiculous child!!

Kazran is stumbling backwards, panting and gasping in fear. What?? *What??*

YOUNG KAZRAN

I was just going to make a film of the fish.

ELLIOT SARDICK

*The fish are dangerous!!*

As Kazran blinks into wakefulness, he understands what he's seeing - and so do we.

The "YouTube video" we saw before, is now projecting all over the opposite wall. ELLIOT SARDICK is glowering down the lens of the camera. Now steps back from it, revealing the same shot as before of young Kazran's bedroom -

- and young Kazran himself cowering from his father's wrath!, as Elliot turns on him (the camera stays fixed, not tracking with the characters - we just see what we happen to see.)

YOUNG KAZRAN

I just want to see them.

ELLIOT SARDICK

*Don't be stupid, you're far too young!*

YOUNG KAZRAN

Everyone at school's seen the fish.

ELLIOT SARDICK

That's enough! You'll be singing to them next, like the gypsies.

(CONTINUED)

10 CONTINUED: (2)

10

YOUNG KAZRAN

The singing works, I've seen it. The fish like the singing --

ELLIOT SARDICK

What does it matter what the fish like??

YOUNG KAZRAN

People say you don't have to be scared of the fish, they're not really interested in us -

ELLIOT SARDICK

(Enraged)

You don't listen to people! You listen to me!

Elliot is raising his hand -

- we cut to the older Kazran as we hear the *smack!* His hand has gone to his face - feeling that sting after all those years -

- and a hand on his shoulder, comforting. THE DOCTOR. (He's cleaned up now - the soot and mess all gone.)

THE DOCTOR

It's okay.

And Kazran is throwing off his hand, rounding on the Doctor.

KAZRAN

What have you done? What is this??

Kazran, looking round, trying to get his bearings - the picture is being projected from a Doctor-style lash-up comprising what looks a bit like a computer and a projector.

THE DOCTOR

Found it on an old drive. Sorry about the picture quality - had to recover the data using quantum enfolding. And a paper clip.

Kazran - still freaked, still frightened - has backed away from the Doctor, is now yanking at the bellrope.

(CONTINUED)

10 CONTINUED: (3)

10

THE DOCTOR (CONT'D)

Oh, I wouldn't bother calling your servants, they quit. Apparently, they won the lottery at exactly the same time, which is a bit lucky, when you think about it.

KAZRAN

There isn't a lottery.

THE DOCTOR

Yeah, as I say - lucky.

On the projection. Elliot is closing shutters over young Kazran's window.

ELLIOT SARDICK

There's a fog warning - you keep these shutters closed, you understand??  
*Closed!!*

Young Kazran is still sobbing away. Older Kazran has his eyes fixed on the Doctor...

KAZRAN

Who are you?

THE DOCTOR

Tonight, I'm the Ghost of Christmas Past.

ELLIOT SARDICK

(Still booming away on screen)

Mrs Mantovani is looking after you tonight. You stay put, till she gets here. Do you understand?

On the Doctor - standing in the full glare of the projector, half-lit, almost a sinister figure.

THE DOCTOR

Did you ever get to see a fish? Back then - when you were a kid?

On the projection beyond the Doctor, we can see Elliot Sardick slamming out of the room. His son continues to sob, barely noticing.

(CONTINUED)

10 CONTINUED: (4)

10

Older Kazran is strangely rivetted by this.

KAZRAN

What does it matter to you?

THE DOCTOR

Look how it mattered to *you*.

KAZRAN

I cried all night, and learned life's most invaluable lesson.

THE DOCTOR

Which is?

KAZRAN

Nobody comes.

With visible effort, he tears his eyes from the screen.

KAZRAN (CONT'D)

Get out!! Get out my house, *now!!*

THE DOCTOR

Okay. But I'll be back.

He heads over to the door, which is in the wall on which the picture is being projected (young Kazran is still sobbing away.)

He turns in the doorway, a tiny figure at the foot of the projection - like he's stepping through a door in a cinema screen.

THE DOCTOR (CONT'D)

Way back, in fact. Way, way back.

As he walks out we get a glimpse of the TARDIS standing just outside. A moment after the door closes, we hear the grinding engines of the TARDIS, fading away.

For a moment we are left with just the flickering image projected on to the wall, the sobbing boy in a bedroom long ago -

- and then, within that flickering image, something happens. There's a bump and a clatter. The window shutters are pushed open from the outside.

(CONTINUED)



10 CONTINUED: (5)

10

- revealing THE DOCTOR, standing on the window ledge!  
He's now *in the film!!* Just beyond him we can see the  
TARDIS, now parked on a flat section of roof.

On older Kazran, staring in disbelief. What? *What??*

In the film, the Doctor gives a cheery wave right to the  
camera.

THE DOCTOR (CONT'D)

See? Back!

(We now hold the scene in Young Kazran's bedroom in the  
one static shot, as seen projected on the wall of the  
room.)

Young Kazran has looked up, is staring at the Doctor.

YOUNG KAZRAN

Who are you?

THE DOCTOR

Hi! I'm the Doctor! I'm your new  
babysitter.

YOUNG KAZRAN

Where's Mrs. Mantovani?

\*

THE DOCTOR

Oh, you'll never guess! Clever old Mrs.  
Manters, she only went and won the  
lottery!

YOUNG KAZRAN

(On the screen)  
There isn't any  
lottery.

KAZRAN

(Yelling at the screen)  
There isn't any lottery.

THE DOCTOR

I know. What a woman!

YOUNG KAZRAN

If you're my babysitter, why are you  
climbing in the window?

THE DOCTOR

Cos if I was climbing *out* of the window,  
I'd be going in the wrong direction.  
Pay attention!

(CONTINUED)

10 CONTINUED: (6)

10

He jumps lightly from the window sill, looks around.

YOUNG KAZRAN

But Mrs Mantovani's *always* my  
babysitter.

THE DOCTOR

Times change!

(Leans into the  
camera, directly  
addressing the older  
Kazran)

Wouldn't you say?

On Kazran, watching. He's jolted back a step. What the  
hell is going on, this is impossible!

The Doctor's face is looming over him, flickering over  
the entire wall - winks at him.

THE DOCTOR (CONT'D)

See? Christmas Past!

YOUNG KAZRAN

Who are you talking to?

The Doctor looks at him, smiles.

THE DOCTOR

You.

And he winks at the camera.

THE DOCTOR (CONT'D)

Now. Your past is going to change.  
That means your memories will change  
too. Bit scary, but you'll get the hang  
of it.

YOUNG KAZRAN

I don't understand.

THE DOCTOR

I'll bet you don't! Wish I could see  
your face?

Young Kazran: what?

Older Kazran: watching this, clutching.

(CONTINUED)

10 CONTINUED: (7)

10

KAZRAN

But that ... that never happened.

He turns from the picture, new memories crowding his head...

KAZRAN (CONT'D)

But it *did*!

CUT TO:

11 INT. YOUNG KAZRAN'S BEDROOM - NIGHT: PAST 1

11

- We are now 'live' in Young Kazran's bedroom. The "camera" THE DOCTOR is talking to is the laptop we saw in the modern-day scenes - here, obviously, it is much newer.)

\*  
\*

THE DOCTOR

Right then. Your bedroom, great! Let's see, you're twelve years old, so we'll stay away from under the bed. Cupboard, big cupboard, love a cupboard.

(Flings open a walk-in cupboard, peers into it)

D'you know, there's a thing called a face spider, it's just like a tiny baby's head with spider legs, and it's specifically evolved to scuttle about at the backs of bedroom cupboards ...

(Off Young Kazran's face)

... which, yeah, I probably shouldn't have mentioned. Right, so what are we going to do? Eat crisps and talk about girls. Never actually done that, but I bet it's easy. "Girls! Yeah!"

YOUNG KAZRAN

... are you *really* a babysitter?

The Doctor flourishes his psychic paper in the boy's face.

THE DOCTOR

I think you'll find I'm universally recognised as a mature and responsible adult.

(CONTINUED)

11 CONTINUED:

11

YOUNG KAZRAN

It's just a lot of wavy lines.

THE DOCTOR

(Checks it)

It's shorted out - finally, a lie too big! Okay, not *really* a babysitter, no, but it's Christmas Eve, you don't want a *real* one - you want *me*!

YOUNG KAZRAN

Why? What's so special about you.

THE DOCTOR

Have you ever seen Mary Poppins?

YOUNG KAZRAN

No.

THE DOCTOR

Good. Cos that comparison would've been rubbish.

FX: He's gone to the windows, looking out into the fog.

THE DOCTOR (CONT'D)

Fish in the fog, fish in the clouds. How do people ever get bored. How did boredom even get *invented*?

YOUNG KAZRAN

My Dad's inventing a machine. It's going to control the cloud belt. Tame the sky, he says - the fish will be able to come down, but only when we let them. We won't even need the nets.

THE DOCTOR

Yeah, I've seen your Dad's machine.

YOUNG KAZRAN

You can't have.

THE DOCTOR

Tame the sky - human beings, you always find the boring alternative, don't you?

YOUNG KAZRAN

To what?

(CONTINUED)

11 CONTINUED: (2)

11

THE DOCTOR

Flying.

(Grins at Young Kazran)

You want to see one, yeah? A fish. We  
can do that. We can see a fish.

YOUNG KAZRAN

Aren't you going to tell me it's  
dangerous?

FX: On the Doctor, seen through the window. What he  
can't see is the dorsal-finned shadow of a shark just  
passing over the wall above the window.

THE DOCTOR

Dangerous?? Come on, we're boys! You  
know what boys say in the face of  
danger??

YOUNG KAZRAN

What?

THE DOCTOR

Mummy!

CUT TO:

12 INT. YOUNG KAZRAN'S BEDROOM - NIGHT: PAST 1

12

Same room, a few minutes later, the lights now off. On  
the window, wide open on the foggy, foggy night. Panning  
to:

The room is now empty - and the sonic screwdriver is  
hanging from a length of string, in the middle of it.  
It's beeping faintly. We pan up the string to see that  
it is looped around the light fitting, then stretches  
across to the wall and through the crack of the door to  
the cupboard.

Closing in on the door.

YOUNG KAZRAN

(From off)

Are there Face Spiders in here?

CUT TO:

13     INT. CUPBOARD - NIGHT: PAST 1

13

Inside the long thin cupboard.

Sitting on the floor, their backs against the door. THE DOCTOR has the other end of the string tied round his finger.

THE DOCTOR

Nah, not at this time of time of night -  
they'll be sleeping in your mattress.  
So why are you so interested in fish?

YOUNG KAZRAN

Cos they're scary.

THE DOCTOR

Good answer.

YOUNG KAZRAN

What kind of tie is that?

THE DOCTOR

A cool one.

YOUNG KAZRAN

(Frowns, unimpressed)  
... why's it cool?

THE DOCTOR

Why are you *really* interested in fish?

YOUNG KAZRAN

My school - during the last fog belt,  
the nets broke and there was an attack.  
Loads of them, a shoal. It was okay, no  
one was hurt, but it was the most fish  
ever seen below the mountains.

THE DOCTOR

Were you scared?

YOUNG KAZRAN

I wasn't there. I was off sick.

THE DOCTOR

Lucky you.

A silence.

(CONTINUED)

13 CONTINUED:

13

THE DOCTOR (CONT'D)

Not lucky?

YOUNG KAZRAN

(Shrugs, doesn't meet  
his eye)

It's all anyone ever talks about now -  
the day the fish came. Everyone's got a  
story ...

THE DOCTOR

But you don't.

He glances at:

The laptop. It's sitting on the floor of the cupboard,  
with them, the webcam light still glowing.

CUT TO:

14 INT. KAZRAN'S HOUSE/MAIN ROOM - NIGHT: PRESENT 1

14

The OLDER KAZRAN is in his armchair, watching this, a  
drink in his trembling hand.

THE DOCTOR is glancing out of the projection, straight at  
him.

THE DOCTOR

I see.

CUT TO:

15 INT. CUPBOARD - NIGHT: PAST 1

15

YOUNG KAZRAN

Why are you recording this?

THE DOCTOR

Do you pay attention at school, Kazran?

YOUNG KAZRAN

Sorry, what?

THE DOCTOR

Cos you're not paying attention now.

He raises his finger - the string is being tugged...

CUT TO:

16      INT. KAZRAN'S HOUSE/MAIN ROOM - NIGHT: PRESENT 1      16

On KAZRAN, watching from his armchair. His eyes go wide, as he sees THE DOCTOR stand, start to ease open the door...

He clutches his head, again new memories crowding in...

KAZRAN

No! I remember. No, Doctor, you  
*mustn't!!*

CUT TO:

17      INT. CUPBOARD - NIGHT: PAST 1      17

YOUNG KAZRAN, also worried. Suddenly frightened.

YOUNG KAZRAN

Doctor ... are you sure?

THE DOCTOR

Trust me.

YOUNG KAZRAN

(Unsure)

... okay.

THE DOCTOR

Oi! Eyes on the tie

(Points to his bow tie)

I wear it and I *don't care!* Trust me?

YOUNG KAZRAN

(Smiles)

Yes!

CUT TO:

18      INT. KAZRAN'S HOUSE/MAIN ROOM - NIGHT: PRESENT 1      18

On OLD KAZRAN, watching the projection, transfixed. He mouths along with "Yes".

Kazran's POV of the projection: THE DOCTOR, at the door, smiles at both Kazrans.

THE DOCTOR

*That's why it's cool.*

(CONTINUED)



18 CONTINUED:

18

And as he turns to the door, we cut to a front view of older Kazran ...

... and now he's wearing a bow tie too! His hand flies to it, registering the sudden change.

CUT TO:

19 INT. YOUNG KAZRAN'S BEDROOM - NIGHT: PAST 1

19

On the door, as it's slowly eased open. THE DOCTOR peering round.

His POV. The sonic hanging where we last saw it -

FX: - and, absurdly, hanging in midair, facing him a FISH is nibbling at it. Just a small one. Like a cod, or something. The room is full of fog - directly behind the fish.

He moves slowly, carefully into the room, fascinated.

THE DOCTOR

Hello fishy. Oh, let's see, interesting. Crystalline fog, maybe carrying a tiny electrical charge - is that how you fly, little fishy?

YOUNG KAZRAN

(Calling from off)

What is it, what kind, can I see?

THE DOCTOR

Just stay there a moment...

YOUNG KAZRAN

Is it big.

THE DOCTOR

Just a little one!

A step closer. He now bends, almost nose to nose with the little fish.

THE DOCTOR (CONT'D)

So little fella - what do you eat?

And *WHAM!*

(CONTINUED)

19 CONTINUED:

19

FX: The little fish disappears, as a mighty pair of jaws slams shut over it!

- the Doctor, stumbling back now, and -

FX: - a *SHARK* is hanging in the centre of the room! It's just come crashing through the window, and now it's just hanging there, staring at the Doctor.

The Doctor, frozen now ... genuinely terrified ... rooted to the spot.

YOUNG KAZRAN

(From off)

How little?

THE DOCTOR

... um ...

YOUNG KAZRAN

(From off)

Can I come in.

THE DOCTOR

... maybe just ... stay there for a bit  
...

YOUNG KAZRAN

(From off)

What colour is it?

THE DOCTOR

Big. Big colour.

FX: On the shark. The mouth suddenly *gapes* open. Those teeth!!

The Doctor tears open the door -

CUT TO:

20 INT. CUPBOARD - NIGHT: PAST 1

20

- THE DOCTOR flings himself through the door, slams it behind him.

YOUNG KAZRAN

What's happening?

(CONTINUED)

20 CONTINUED:

20

THE DOCTOR

Well - concentrating on the pluses, you've definitely got a story of your own now. Also, I got a good look at the fish, and I think I understand how the fog works, which is going to help me land a space ship in the future, and save a lot of lives. And I bet I get some very interesting readings off my sonic screwdriver when I get it back from the shark in your bedroom.

YOUNG KAZRAN

*There's a shark in my bedroom??*

THE DOCTOR

Oh, fine, focus on that part!

There's a crash. The door shakes, as the shark slams against it.

The Doctor grabs Kazran, they fling themselves to the back of the cupboard.

THE DOCTOR (CONT'D)

It's scared, that's all, it's just scared out of its mind, it's terrified.

YOUNG KAZRAN

How do you know?

THE DOCTOR

Because it's either scared or hungry, and I prefer scared, okay??

Abruptly the door stops buffetting. Silence.

YOUNG KAZRAN

Has it gone?

On the Doctor, listening and thinking hard.

YOUNG KAZRAN (CONT'D)

What's it doing?

THE DOCTOR

... what do you call it if you don't have any feet ... and you're taking a run-up?

(CONTINUED)

20 CONTINUED: (2)

20

And *crash!!* The door *shatters!!*

On the Young Kazran and the Doctor as they duck down,  
being showered by splintering wood (prac).

On the laptop, as it goes flying, and --

CUT TO:

21 INT. KAZRAN'S HOUSE/MAIN ROOM - NIGHT: PRESENT 1

21

... the projection ends - the 'screen' goes white, then  
dark.

The OLDER KAZRAN is jolted up out of his chair in shock.  
What happened?? What happened *next??*

Clutching his head now - new memories!

His lips moving, remembering new words from so long  
ago...

KAZRAN

It's going to eat us ...

HARD CUT TO:

22 INT. CUPBOARD - NIGHT: PAST 1

22

On THE DOCTOR and YOUNG KAZRAN, pressed back against the  
rearmost wall of the cupboard...

YOUNG KAZRAN

It's going to eat us.

We whip pan to:

FX: The SHARK is jammed in the doorway, it's huge mouth  
stretched open, about a foot away from them. It thrashes  
and flaps.

YOUNG KAZRAN (CONT'D)

It's going to eat us. Is it? Is it  
going to eat us?

THE DOCTOR

Well - maybe we're going to eat it, but  
I don't like the odds.

(MORE)

(CONTINUED)

22 CONTINUED:

22

THE DOCTOR (CONT'D)

It's stuck though ... Let's see, tiny shark brain - if I had my screwdriver, I could probably send a pulse and stun it.

YOUNG KAZRAN

Where's your screwdriver?

The Doctor swallows hard.

THE DOCTOR

Well. Concentrating on the pluses ...

FX: We are tracking in on the gaping maw of the trapped shark, right into its throat. Faintly, from the darkness ... *beep beep beep*.

THE DOCTOR (CONT'D)

... within reach.

The Doctor is rolling up one of his sleeves.

THE DOCTOR (CONT'D)

You know, there's a real chance, the way it's wedged in the doorway, is keeping its mouth open.

YOUNG KAZRAN

Is there?

THE DOCTOR

Just agree with me. Cos I've only got two go's and then it's your turn.

YOUNG KAZRAN

Two go's?

THE DOCTOR

Two arms.

(Braces himself)

Okay. Right then! *Geronimo!!*

And as he lunges forward, we:

CUT TO:

23 EXT. ROOF OUTSIDE YOUNG KAZRAN'S BEDROOM - NIGHT: PAST 123

FX: Panning down from the storming sky to:

(CONTINUED)

23 CONTINUED:

23

THE DOCTOR standing there, looking dolefully at:

His screwdriver - half of it is missing, like the cover of the top half has been ripped, exposing the wiring. He clicks it a couple of times - the familiar noise, a bit more "warbly" than usual.

THE DOCTOR

What did the big fishy do to you? Bad big fishy.

YOUNG KAZRAN

(From off)

Doctor?

The Doctor turns.

FX: Wider shot. The Doctor and KAZRAN are standing on the section of rooftop, just outside Kazran's bedroom window. The SHARK lies with them, wrapped in a big blanket, Kazran is kneeling by it.

YOUNG KAZRAN (CONT'D)

I think she's dying.

The Doctor crosses to him, scans the shark with his sonic

He checks the readings - bangs the screwdriver on the floor, checks again.

THE DOCTOR

Half my screwdriver's still inside - but yeah, I think so. I doubt they can survive long outside the cloud belt. Just quick raiding trips on a foggy night.

Kazran has looked up - tear-streaked, snotty-nosed, a little boy crying.

YOUNG KAZRAN

Can't we get it back up there? I just wanted to see it, I didn't want to kill it.

THE DOCTOR

It was trying to eat you.

(CONTINUED)

23 CONTINUED: (2)

23

YOUNG KAZRAN  
It was hungry.

CUT TO:

24 INT. KAZRAN'S HOUSE/MAIN ROOM - NIGHT: PRESENT 1

24

On OLDER KAZRAN. He stands just below the looming portrait of his father, clutching the wall - and there are identical tears streaming down his face.

CUT TO:

25 EXT. ROOF OUTSIDE YOUNG KAZRAN'S BEDROOM - NIGHT: PAST 1 25

THE DOCTOR and YOUNG KAZRAN outside the bedroom window.

THE DOCTOR  
I can't save her. I could take her back up there, but she'd never survive the trip. We need a fully functioning life-support.

YOUNG KAZRAN  
Okay!

On the Doctor: surprised.

CUT TO:

26 INT. YOUNG KAZRAN'S HOUSE/MAIN ROOM - NIGHT: PAST 1

26

YOUNG KAZRAN and THE DOCTOR, descending the stairs into the main room. It looks pretty much identical to the main room in the present - except there are Christmas decorations, and the portrait and control panel aren't there yet.

\*  
\*

Young Kazran crosses to the staircase - and heads *down*...

CUT TO:

27 INT. CYRO-CAVE ANTECHAMBER - NIGHT: PAST 1

27

On a frosted pane of glass set in a door, as the Doctor's hand wipes it clear, revealing...

FX: The cryo-room a long corridor. A big misty cavern - the roof is rock, the floor seemingly made of fog.

(CONTINUED)

27 CONTINUED:

27

Standing at seemingly random intervals, some of them leaning like tombstones, are glass fronted steel cylinders, just like the one we saw the girl in. Some of the cylinders, are clearly ancient, some newer, and the FROZEN OCCUPANTS of each are dimly visible within. A graveyard for the living.

FX Wider: THE DOCTOR and YOUNG KAZRAN.

THE DOCTOR

What is this?

Young Kazran - frantic, so aware of the dying fish upstairs - is already yanking at the spin-wheel -

YOUNG KAZRAN

The surplus population.

- but the spin-wheel won't turn.

YOUNG KAZRAN (CONT'D)

That's what my Dad says - it won't turn,  
why won't it turn??

The Doctor has darted to:

- a key pad on the wall, an entry coder. He sonics with his half-screwdriver - it sputters, fails.

THE DOCTOR

(to Young Kazran)

What's the number?

Close on Young Kazran's face - panic, he doesn't know.

HARD CUT TO:

28 INT. KAZRAN'S HOUSE/MAIN ROOM - NIGHT: PRESENT 1

28

Same close-up of OLDER KAZRAN, same face.

KAZRAN

7258.

HARD CUT TO:

29 INT. CRYO-CAVE ANTECHAMBER - NIGHT: PAST 1

29

Same close-up of YOUNG KAZRAN, still panicking.

(CONTINUED)



29 CONTINUED:

29

YOUNG KAZRAN  
I don't know.

HARD CUT TO:

30 INT. KAZRAN'S HOUSE/MAIN ROOM - NIGHT: PRESENT 1

30

Same close up of OLDER KAZRAN.

KAZRAN  
7258.

HARD CUT TO:

31 INT. CRYO-CAVE ANTECHAMBER - NIGHT: PAST 1

31

Same close up of YOUNGER KAZRAN.

THE DOCTOR  
It's not just the door, that place is  
full of alarms - I need the number!

YOUNG KAZRAN  
I'm not allowed to know till I'm older.

HARD CUT TO:

32 INT. KAZRAN'S HOUSE/MAIN ROOM - NIGHT: PRESENT 1

32

Same close up OLD KAZRAN - yelling now, like he's trying  
to make his younger self hear!

KAZRAN  
7258!!

And we whip pan from Kazran to:

THE DOCTOR, standing in the open doorway, his TARDIS just  
visible behind him.

THE DOCTOR  
Thankyou!

- and he slams the door, and -

HARD CUT TO:

33      INT. CRYO-CAVE ANTECHAMBER - NIGHT: PAST 1      33

- comes belting out of the TARDIS and down the staircase,  
yelling -

THE DOCTOR

7258.

Throws himself at the entrycoder, punches in the code!

CUT TO:

34      INT. CRYO-CAVE - NIGHT: PAST 1      34

FX: YOUNG KAZRAN is dashing along, leading the way among  
knee-deep mist and the looming, tomb-like cylinders (like  
the graveyard in David Lean's Great Expectations.) Tiny  
shoals of fish flick through the vapour.

THE DOCTOR

There's fish down here too.

YOUNG KAZRAN

Just the tiny ones. The house is built  
on a fog lake - that's how my Dad can  
freeze the people. Doesn't even cost  
anything.

Young Kazran has gone to one of the cylinders and is  
punching in a code to the keypad. The window in the  
cylinder now glows a faint orange - like it's heating  
up..

YOUNG KAZRAN (CONT'D)

They're all full, but we could borrow  
one of them. *This* one.

THE DOCTOR - a little bemused at Kazran's certainty and  
eagerness - peers at the woman in the ice. Recognizes  
her - the same girl we saw in the present-day. (NB  
number on cylinder reads 9.)

THE DOCTOR

Hello again.

YOUNG KAZRAN

You know her?

(CONTINUED)

34 CONTINUED:

34

Why her?  
THE DOCTOR  
(MORE)

(CONTINUED)

34 CONTINUED: (2)

34

THE DOCTOR (CONT'D)  
(Shoots him a look,  
remembering)  
*Important*, is she?

YOUNG KAZRAN  
Cos she wouldn't mind - she loves the  
fish.

He hits a button. A small video screen mounted next to  
the window flickers on. A very pretty girl's face -  
about twenty years old. She addresses the camera, solemn  
and a little nervous.

ABIGAIL  
My name is Abigail Pettigrew, and I am  
very grateful for Mr. Sardick's  
kindness. My health is poor and my  
family have decided ...

(The voice continues...)

YOUNG KAZRAN  
She talks about the fish in a bit.

THE DOCTOR  
Why are these people here. What's all  
this *for*?

YOUNG KAZRAN  
My Dad lends money. He always takes a  
family member as ... he calls it  
security.

THE DOCTOR  
Hard man to love, your Dad. But I  
suppose you know that.

There is a sudden fierce beeping - just three beeps. The  
Doctor looks at his mangled screwdriver.

YOUNG KAZRAN  
What's wrong?

THE DOCTOR  
Just my half-a-screwdriver, trying to  
repair itself - it's signalling the  
other half.

(CONTINUED)

34 CONTINUED: (3)

34

And then, from a little distance away, an answering *beep-beep-beep*.

On Young Kazran and the Doctor - they stiffen slightly. Neck-prickling moment.

YOUNG KAZRAN

The other half's inside the shark...

THE DOCTOR

Yeah...

Another fierce *beep-beep-beep* from the Doctor's screwdriver.

Another *beep-beep-beep* from somewhere in the mist - closer now.

The Doctor and Young Kazran now turning, looking fearfully round. Where is it, where?

THE DOCTOR (CONT'D)

Okay. It's homing on the screwdriver, so --

FX: And *wham!* A real Jaws moment, as the shark launches out of the mist, right at the Doctor -

- the Doctor goes flying -

- the shark plunges back into the mist.

- and Young Kazran, yelling in terror, is running for his life.

- on the shark plunging towards us -

HARD CUT TO:

35 INT. KAZRAN'S HOUSE/MAIN ROOM - NIGHT: PRESENT 1

35

- the portrait of Elliot Sardick, staring demonically out of his frame. We roll focus, bringing the OLDER KAZRAN into a big close-up. He's terrified, breathing hard, new memories racing through his brain.

KAZRAN

Run!

CUT TO:

36      INT. CRYO-CAVE - NIGHT: PAST 1      36

YOUNG KAZRAN racing among the cylinders, dodging, weaving. But where is it? Looks back -

Young Kazran's POV. No sign of the shark, where is it, *where is it??*

Then: cylinder after cylinder, knocked and shaken, as the unseen shark weaves towards him ...

CUT TO:

37      INT. KAZRAN'S HOUSE/MAIN ROOM - NIGHT: PRESENT 1      37

Same shot of the OLDER KAZRAN.

KAZRAN

*Run!!*

CUT TO:

38      INT. CRYO-CAVE - NIGHT: PAST 1      38

Close on YOUNG KAZRAN's face as he runs for his life. Spins, looks around.

He scrambles towards a pillar, slips behind it.

CUT TO:

39      INT. KAZRAN'S HOUSE/MAIN ROOM - NIGHT: PRESENT 1      39

Same shot of KAZRAN.

KAZRAN

No, run, you idiot, run. *Run!*

CUT TO:

40      INT. CRYO-CAVE - NIGHT: PAST 1      40

FX: Close on YOUNG KAZRAN, sobbing in terror. A dorsal-finned shadow passes over him...

CUT TO:

41      INT. KAZRAN'S HOUSE/MAIN ROOM - NIGHT: PRESENT 1      41

OLDER KAZRAN, remembering the terror. Takes a drink with a shaking hand. Then pauses. Remembering something else. Frowns. What? No, that can't be right...

And then faintly, growing in volume, we hear singing. A lone female, absolutely pure and beautiful.

GIRL'S VOICE

(Singing)

In the bleak midwinter, frosty wind made moan,

CUT TO:

42      INT. CRYO-CAVE - NIGHT: PAST 1      42

YOUNG KAZRAN is hearing it too.

Looks up. What? That doesn't make any sense?

On THE DOCTOR, elsewhere in the cave, clambering to his feet, clutching his head. He's hearing it too, from somewhere in the mist.

GIRL'S VOICE

(Singing)

Earth stood hard as iron, water like a stone;

He glances round. Abigail Pettigrew's cylinder stands open, and she's gone. (NB number on cylinder reads 8.)

On Young Kazran, now advancing through the mist. What is that singing, what can it be?

Young Kazran's POV as he advances.

A clearer and clearer image of ...

ABIGAIL - she's kneeling on the ground, her back half-turned to Young Kazran. She has extended one hand, and it is now resting on the prone bulk of the SHARK (FX 1 shot). She's singing to it.

Just beyond Kazran, we see the Doctor advancing out of the mist, also staring in wonder.

(CONTINUED)

42 CONTINUED:

42

THE DOCTOR

It's not really the singing, of course.

YOUNG KAZRAN

Yes, it is. The fish like the singing,  
it's true.★  
★  
★

THE DOCTOR

(Boring scientist mode)

Nah. The notes resonate in the ice  
crystals, causing a delta wave pattern  
in the fog - ow!

(Clutches his neck)

Fish bit me.

★  
★

YOUNG KAZRAN

(Transfixed)

Shut up!

★

THE DOCTOR

Of course! That's how the machine  
controls the cloud belt - the clouds are  
ice crystals, if you could vibrate the  
crystals at exactly the right frequency,  
you could align them into - ow!

(Clutches neck again)

Why do they keep biting me??

★  
★  
★  
★  
★

YOUNG KAZRAN

The fish like the singing. Shut up.

★

THE DOCTOR

(Little sulky)

'Kay.

ABIGAIL

(Singing)

Snow had fallen, snow on snow, snow on  
snow,

★

Young Kazran's POV: as ABIGAIL turns to look at him,  
still singing. She is smiling calmly, and utterly  
beautiful.

Young Kazran, just staring, awestruck.

CUT TO:



43      INT. KAZRAN'S HOUSE/MAIN ROOM - NIGHT: PRESENT 1      43

The exact same expression on OLDER KAZRAN's face. Wow!  
And we roll focus back to the painting still in shot  
behind him. And it's not of Elliot Sardick any more.  
It's a painting of Abigail Pettigrew...

ABIGAIL

(Singing)

In the bleak midwinter, long ago.

Kazran looks round. Stares at the painting. A new life  
is assembling in his head.

His lips move, remembering words from long ago.

KAZRAN

It's bigger on the inside...

CUT TO:

44      INT. CRYO-CAVE - NIGHT: PAST 1      44

The TARDIS is now parked in the Cryo-cave. YOUNG KAZRAN  
and ABIGAIL are turning from having peered inside.

YOUNG KAZRAN

It's bigger on the inside...

On the Doctor. The cylinder is now mounted on the  
vertical gurney, and the Doctor's strapping the cylinder  
to it. Inside, in the frost, is the dim form of the  
shark.

THE DOCTOR

Yeah, it's the colour - really knocks  
the walls back.

(The last buckle)

Shark in a box to go!

CUT TO:

45      INT. KAZRAN'S HOUSE/MAIN ROOM - NIGHT: PRESENT 1      45

OLDER KAZRAN, standing at the painting, staring up at it,  
lost in her.

KAZRAN

Abigail...

(CONTINUED)

45 CONTINUED:

45

We cut back to the painting, but this time we see -

CUT TO:

46 INT. TARDIS - NIGHT: PAST 1

46

- the live ABIGAIL. She's standing in the TARDIS, staring around in dumbstruck wonder.

On YOUNG KAZRAN: staring at Abigail in dumbstruck wonder. Beyond them we can see THE DOCTOR whirling round the console, and the steel cylinder now standing in the control room.

She catches his eye. Giggles, so thrilled.

ABIGAIL  
This is ... amazing!

THE DOCTOR  
Nah, this is transport.

He slams a final lever, then starts heading towards the doors.

THE DOCTOR (CONT'D)  
I keep amazing over here.

On the police box doors, as seen from the outside - the Doctor pulls them open, stands back. Abigail and Young Kazran advance staring out in wonder. Wow!

As the Doctor heads back into the control room, Abigail and Young Kazran come and stand in the doorway. Amazed and thrilled.

THE DOCTOR (CONT'D)  
Well come on then! Let's get her out there!

They glance back at the Doctor - he's now working at the cylinder.

They glance back through the doors, and:

FX: a stunning vista. They are hanging in sky, in a storm of clouds - and swooping and plunging through among the clouds, fish of every size and description. We pan with one shoal, as they swoop right past the TARDIS.

(CONTINUED)

46 CONTINUED:

46

We hold on the TARDIS, standing as if on a cloud, the doors open and Abigail and Young Kazran staring out.

Closer on Young Kazran - he's got a little camera out, is taking photographs.

Closer on Abigail. Tears are streaming down her face, as she watches in wonder.

ABIGAIL

I never thought I'd live to see this.

We pan to Young Kazran - who is watching *her*. She's transfixed by what she sees, and quite beautiful. Kazran raises his camera.

CUT TO:

47 INT. KAZRAN'S HOUSE/MAIN ROOM - NIGHT: PRESENT 1

47

On the painting of ABIGAIL.

The OLDER KAZRAN just stands there, staring at it - tears in his eyes. So many new memories of so long ago.

Then a thought hits him. He looks round.

CUT TO:

Few minutes later. Kazran is pulling a box from an old cupboard. Stuffed with photographs. He starts rapidly sorting through them.

CUT TO:

Found what he's looking for! The photograph of Abigail.

CUT TO:

48 INT. TARDIS - NIGHT: PAST 1

48

On the cylinder now standing open, and empty. THE DOCTOR is examining a small screen set next to the door. There is an illuminated number, like an LED display. It reads 8.

ABIGAIL

Sir?

(CONTINUED)

48 CONTINUED:

48

The Doctor glances round. ABIGAIL has approached. YOUNG KAZRAN still stands at the doors, watching.

ABIGAIL (CONT'D)  
Will she be all right.

YOUNG KAZRAN  
(Calling over)  
She's fine. Look at her, just swimming about.

FX: Young Kazran's POV. The SHARK swoops and streaks past the open doors.

THE DOCTOR  
There you go, good as new. Abigail, this number - what does it mean?

ABIGAIL  
It pertains to me, sir, not the fish.

THE DOCTOR  
Yeah, but how?

ABIGAIL  
... you are a doctor, you say? Are you one of mine?

THE DOCTOR  
Do you need a doctor?

A beeping from the console. The Doctor hurries to it.

THE DOCTOR (CONT'D)  
Ah! Sorry! Time's up, kids!

Young Kazran turns from the door, so disappointed.

YOUNG KAZRAN  
Why?

THE DOCTOR  
It's nearly Christmas Day!

CUT TO:

49 INT. CRYO-CAVE - NIGHT: PAST 1/PAST 2

49

The TARDIS parked once again in the misty cryo-cave.

(CONTINUED)

49 CONTINUED:

49

THE DOCTOR

(From off)

Are you sure about this? I'm sure I  
could arrange something ...

On ABIGAIL. She stands once again in the steel cylinder.  
Which has been put back into position. The door stands  
open, and YOUNG KAZRAN and THE DOCTOR are standing there.

ABIGAIL

I have arrangements of my own, Doctor -  
with Mr. Sardick, and my family. It is  
necessary that I return to the ice.

(She smiles - just a  
tiny bit flirtatious)

But if you should ever wish to visit  
again ...

THE DOCTOR

Well. You know - if I'm in the  
neighbourhood ...

YOUNG KAZRAN

He comes every Christmas Eve.

THE DOCTOR

I *what*??

YOUNG KAZRAN

He does, every time. He promises!

THE DOCTOR

No I don't -

But he is cut off by Kazran closing the door right in the  
camera's face (We are in Abigail's POV inside the  
cylinder.)

A beat -

- (Past 2) and the door opens again. The Doctor and  
Young Kazran - but now they're both wearing Santa hats,  
and Young Kazran has a tweed and a bow-tie ensemble -  
it's a year later! (A complicated looking harness in the  
b/g)

THE DOCTOR

Merry Christmas!

YOUNG KAZRAN

Merry Christmas!

(CONTINUED)

49 CONTINUED: (2)

49

ABIGAIL  
(Delightedly)  
Doctor!

CUT TO:

50 INT. CRYO-CAVE - NIGHT: PAST 2

50

THE DOCTOR, YOUNG KAZRAN and ABIGAIL, are rushing towards the exit. Young Kazran is carrying the complicated looking harness.

ABIGAIL  
What are we going to do?

YOUNG KAZRAN  
The Doctor's got a plan! Wait till you hear!

As they head away we cut to:

Close on the cylinder Abigail just vacated, the door still slightly open.

Closer on the little number display. It clicks from 8 to 7.

CUT TO:

51 INT. STREET OUTSIDE KAZRAN'S HOUSE - NIGHT: PAST 2

51

On YOUNG KAZRAN and ABIGAIL. They are both working at one of the rickshaws, fitting a harness between its shafts.

ABIGAIL  
You are out of your mind. This will never work!

FX: On THE DOCTOR. He's standing in the middle of the foggy street, aiming his screwdriver at the sky. *Beep-beep-beep!!*

THE DOCTOR  
Oh, don't think shark, think dolphin.

ABIGAIL  
A shark *isn't* a dolphin.

(CONTINUED)

51 CONTINUED:

51

THE DOCTOR  
It's nearly a dolphin.

ABIGAIL  
No it isn't.

THE DOCTOR  
Ah, but that's where you're wrong, because ... Shut up.

Young Kazran has joined the Doctor, looking up at the sky.

YOUNG KAZRAN  
It could be anywhere. Will it really come?

THE DOCTOR  
No chance. Completely impossible.

From above them, in the foggy murk - an answering *beep beep beep*.

THE DOCTOR (CONT'D)  
(Grins)  
Except at Christmas.

CUT TO:

52 EXT. THE SKY - NIGHT: PAST 2

52

FX: Sardicktown by night, from above, as we plunge down. The cluster of buildings, the big dome of Kazran's house, rising out of the fog. Then racing past us - the rickshaw towed by the harnessed shark! Like the reindeer towing Santa's sled.

FX: On the rickshaw. THE DOCTOR has the reins, YOUNG KAZRAN and ABIGAIL are clinging on either side of him. The Doctor: whooping and hollering and loving it.

CUT TO:

A shot looking up at a MAN walking along a Sardicktown street, we see in the (FX) sky above him the silhouette of the sleigh whizz past, along with screams from its occupants. The man looks around puzzled - what was that? But he's missed it.

CUT TO:

52A INT. CHILD'S BEDROOM - NIGHT: PAST 2

52A

★

A LITTLE GIRL asleep in the foreground. (FX) Behind her we see a big window with the Sardicktown skyline, and suddenly a big blurry mass whizzes past, jingling and jangling.

★

★

★

Her eyes open wide and she grabs the empty stocking from the end of her bed in one move, as she goes to the window and waves it...

★

★

★

CUT TO:

52B EXT. SARDICKTOWN STREET - NIGHT: PAST 2

52B

★

Cut to a WASHER WOMAN in a sea of clothes lines, hanging the last of her washing. Suddenly with a whizzing sleigh sound, a huge gust blows all the washing away. On her face as her shock turns to wonder!

★

★

★

★

Back in the sleigh as YOUNG KAZRAN is pulling a stray piece of washing off his grinning face [no, NOT a bra!].

★

★

ABIGAIL

★

How do you make it turn?

THE DOCTOR

I don't know!

YOUNG KAZRAN

★

How are we going to get back?

THE DOCTOR

I don't know!

FX: They're disappearing over the horizon.

★

ABIGAIL

★

Do you have a plan?

THE DOCTOR

I don't know!

CUT TO:

53 INT. CRYO-CAVE - NIGHT: PAST 2

53

By Abigail's cylinder - they are all still collecting their wits, and laughing.

(CONTINUED)



53 CONTINUED:

53

ABIGAIL  
Best Christmas Eve ever!

YOUNG KAZRAN  
Till the next one!

CUT TO:

54 INT. CRYO-CAVE - NIGHT: PAST 3

54

Abigail's POV as the cylinder is pulled open. THE DOCTOR and YOUNG KAZRAN (who's suddenly a bit taller.)

THE DOCTOR  
Merry Christmas.

YOUNG KAZRAN  
Merry Christmas.

ABIGAIL  
Doctor!

(NB off screen the cylinder number clicks from 7 to 6.)

CUT TO:

55 INT. CRYO-CAVE - NIGHT: PAST 3

55

The three are bounding to the TARDIS.

ABIGAIL  
Where this time, Doctor?

THE DOCTOR  
Did I mention, at any point ... all of space and time?

CUT TO:

56 INT. KAZRAN'S HOUSE/MAIN ROOM - NIGHT: PRESENT 1

56

KAZRAN sitting on his floor, surrounded by photographs. Panning over them. Various shots of the Doctor, Kazran, and Abigail (not always all three of them, someone has to take the picture) in various exotic places - historical events, space stations, anything exciting we can fake up!

Kazran, clutching his head as he looks through the photographs.

KAZRAN  
New memories. *How can I have new memories??*

(CONTINUED)

56 CONTINUED:

56

The first one is Abigail and Kazran in front the Eiffel Tower, laughing and giving a thumbs up.

As we pan across these photographs, spanning years of Christmas Eves -

- and half dissolved over this, a montage of -

57 INT. CRYO-CAVE - NIGHT: PAST 4

57

Abigail's POV as the cylinder is pulled open. THE DOCTOR and YOUNG KAZRAN (who's suddenly a bit taller again)

THE DOCTOR  
Merry Christmas!

YOUNG KAZRAN  
Merry Christmas!

ABIGAIL  
(Delightedly)  
Doctor!

(Off screen the cylinder number clicks from 6 to 5.)

- dissolving over more photographs, then to -

58 INT. CRYO-CAVE - NIGHT: PAST 5

58

Abigail's POV as the cylinder is pulled open. THE DOCTOR and TEENAGE KAZRAN - tall, gawky, spotty, a mess, who say's 'Merry Christmas' along with the Doctor.

THE DOCTOR  
Merry Christmas!

ABIGAIL  
(Delightedly)  
Doctor!

(Off screen the cylinder number clicks from 5 to 4.)

- dissolving over more photographs, then to -

59 INT. CRYO-CAVE - NIGHT: PAST 6

59

Abigail's POV as the cylinder is pulled open. THE DOCTOR and a handsome young man - YOUNG ADULT KAZRAN - are standing there.

THE DOCTOR  
Merry Christmas!

YOUNG ADULT KAZRAN  
Merry Christmas!

(CONTINUED)

59 CONTINUED:

59

A beat, as ABIGAIL takes this in and -

ABIGAIL  
(Delightedly)  
Kazran!

(Off screen the cylinder number clicks from 4 to 3.)

CUT TO:

59A INT. TARDIS - NIGHT: PAST 6

59A

THE DOCTOR at the controls. ABIGAIL (clearly rather taken with YOUNG ADULT KAZRAN.)

ABIGAIL  
You've grown.

KAZRAN  
Yeah.

ABIGAIL  
And now you're blushing.

KAZRAN  
Sorry.

ABIGAIL  
That's okay.

Kazran, quickly changing subject.

KAZRAN  
So, Doctor - where this time?

THE DOCTOR  
Pick a Christmas Eve. I've got them all right here.

ABIGAIL  
Might I make a request?

The Doctor looks at her, perhaps a little surprised - like she doesn't usually.

THE DOCTOR  
Of course.

(CONTINUED)

59A CONTINUED:

59A

ABIGAIL

This one.

CUT TO:

59B EXT. SARDICKTOWN STREET - NIGHT: PAST 6

59B

A family dinner. We are looking through the window into the warmest little room. We can see a LITTLE BOY (Benjamin), pinning his stocking to the fireplace. The MOTHER is watching proudly, the FATHER is having his evening drink. It's Christmas card perfect.

On ABIGAIL. She's standing in the street, watching, tears standing her eyes.

A little distance from her THE DOCTOR and YOUNG ADULT KAZRAN are watching her. A whispered conversation.

YOUNG ADULT KAZRAN

Who are they?

THE DOCTOR

Her family.

Their POV, through the window - on the Mother (Isabella.)

THE DOCTOR (CONT'D)

That's her sister. I met her once, when she was a lot older.

YOUNG ADULT KAZRAN

Abigail's crying.

THE DOCTOR

Yes.

YOUNG ADULT KAZRAN

... when girls are crying, are you supposed to talk to them?

THE DOCTOR

I have absolutely no idea.

Young Adult Kazran hesitates. Then steps towards her. Stands by her. (We have now lost the Doctor.)

ABIGAIL

My sister's family. They're so happy.

(CONTINUED)

59B CONTINUED:

59B

YOUNG ADULT KAZRAN

They look very poor.

ABIGAIL

They are very poor. Doesn't mean you  
can't be happy.

YOUNG ADULT KAZRAN

Then why aren't you?

Their POV of the window. As Isabella steps to it, and  
swishes closed the curtain. The cheery light goes from  
the street.

ABIGAIL

Because that is the life I can never  
have.

YOUNG ADULT KAZRAN

Why not?

Without taking her eyes from the curtained window, she  
takes Young Adult Kazran's hand. He just stands there,  
dumbly, not quite sure what to do.

Still not looking at him, Abigail smiles a little.

ABIGAIL

I think you're blushing again.

Young Adult Kazran is saved from replying by the curtain  
swishing open again -

- to reveal the Doctor, now inside the room, waving  
cheerily. The family are staring at him surprised, as he  
beckons Abigail and Young Adult Kazran to come inside!

CUT TO:

59C INT. FAMILY HOUSE - NIGHT: PAST 6

59C

Barely more than a hovel, but so cheery, so Christmassy.

On a pack of cards as THE DOCTOR fans it, proffering it  
to the BOY (Benjamin.)

THE DOCTOR

Pick a card, any card at all.

As Benjamin nervously reaches for a card, we pan to:

(CONTINUED)

59C CONTINUED:

59C

THE DOCTOR (CONT'D)  
Not the end one.

Reaches for another card.

THE DOCTOR (CONT'D)  
More from the middle.

We pan off them to:

ABIGAIL and ISABELLA sit at the table. Isabella has her hand over Abigail's. Young Adult Kazran sits there too, looking a little awkward. The FATHER (Eric) is still working at the decorations.

ISABELLA  
Every Christmas Eve. I don't understand.

ABIGAIL  
I'm not sure I do.

ISABELLA  
It sounds like ... magic.

She looks to the Doctor, still playing his card trick.

THE DOCTOR  
You memorise the card, you put it back in the deck. Don't let me see it.

Benjamin slips the card back in the deck.

ABIGAIL  
Perhaps it is.

But when Isabella glances back at Abigail, she's now looking at -

Young Adult Kazran. He's over at the mantelpiece, with the father (Eric.)

Eric is decorating the mantelpiece with an elaborate arrangement of Christmas lights and baubles. Young Adult Kazran, is clearly serving as his assistant and festooned in more lights and tinsel. Eric is Stressed Dad At Christmas. Isabella is trying for Reassuring.

On Isabella, glancing between Kazran and Abigail - not liking this connection.

(CONTINUED)

59C CONTINUED: (2)

59C

Eric stands back from the mantelpiece - looks to Isabella, despairing.

ERIC

Is this what it looked like last year?

ISABELLA

Yes. I think so, yes.

ERIC

No, but is it?

ISABELLA

It doesn't have to be *exactly* the same.

ERIC

So it's *not* the same?

ISABELLA

It *is* the same.

ERIC

Okay, I'm starting again. Kazran, we're starting again.

He heads back to work, leaving us with Isabella and Abigail.

ISABELLA

That's Sardick's boy, isn't it?

There is reproach in her look - even bitterness.

ABIGAIL

He's not like his father.

ISABELLA

His father owns this town, and treats everyone in it like cattle. One day that boy will do the same.

ABIGAIL

No. He's different.

On the Doctor, examining the cards.

THE DOCTOR

The three of clubs.

(CONTINUED)

59C CONTINUED: (3)

59C

BENJAMIN

No.

THE DOCTOR

... Are you sure? Cos I'm very good at card tricks.

BENJAMIN

It wasn't the three of clubs.

THE DOCTOR

Well, of course, it wasn't. Because it was -

(Flourishes a card)

- the seven of diamonds!

BENJAMIN

No.

THE DOCTOR

Actually, I know it wasn't, because it was-

(Pulls a card from

Benjamin's ear)

- the Ace of hearts!!

BENJAMIN

No.

THE DOCTOR

Oh , stop it, you're doing it wrong.

Isabella and Abigail.

ISABELLA

I see him about the town, sometimes.

Never any friends.

ABIGAIL

He's got me.

ISABELLA

And did he choose you from his father's cellar - for his Christmas treat?

ABIGAIL

It's not like that.

(CONTINUED)



59C CONTINUED: (4)

59C

ISABELLA

All those Christmas Eves ... and you  
never once came to see us.

ABIGAIL

I've come now.

ISABELLA

Then stay. Stay for tomorrow, have  
Christmas dinner with us.

ABIGAIL

I can't.

ISABELLA

Well then!

She stands, suddenly decided.

ISABELLA (CONT'D)

Tomorrow's Christmas dinner is  
cancelled, as my sister refuses to  
attend.

ABIGAIL

Isabella ...

ISABELLA

Instead ...

(Smiles warmly)

... we'll have it tonight.

CUT TO:

59D INT. FAMILY HOUSE - NIGHT: PAST 6

59D

The most joyous family Christmas dinner ever! They're  
all pulling crackers. THE DOCTOR is doing the countdown.

THE DOCTOR

Three! Two! One! Pull!

They all pull. Crack, crack, crack!

And BENJAMIN is looking in astonishment at a folded  
playing card that has fallen from his cracker.

BENJAMIN

How did you do that?

(CONTINUED)

59D CONTINUED:

59D

THE DOCTOR  
Your card, I believe.

BENJAMIN  
(Unfolding card)  
No.

THE DOCTOR  
Oh, *shut up!*

General laughter.

On YOUNG ADULT KAZRAN and ABIGAIL, also laughing. We  
crane down -

- to discover they're holding hands beneath the table.

CUT TO:

59E INT. CRYO-CAVE - NIGHT: PAST 6

59E

By Abigail's cylinder (number now 3), THE DOCTOR, ABIGAIL  
and YOUNG ADULT KAZRAN. Abigail is kissing the Doctor on  
the cheek.

ABIGAIL  
Best Christmas Eve ever.

THE DOCTOR  
Till the next one.

ABIGAIL  
I look forward to it. Now I should like  
to say goodnight to Kazran.

THE DOCTOR  
Of course, yes.

An awkward moment. The Doctor just waits there.

THE DOCTOR (CONT'D)  
Well on you go.

Awkward moment continues. The Doctor glances between  
them. Gets it.

THE DOCTOR (CONT'D)  
Oh! Oh, yes, right!! I'll, um, I'll go  
then. Goodnight.  
(MORE)

(CONTINUED)

59E CONTINUED:

59E

THE DOCTOR (CONT'D)  
(To Young Adult Kazran)  
Good luck. *Night!* Goodnight!

And away he stumbles, almost colliding with one of the cylinders -

- but Young Adult Kazran is pursuing. Pulls the Doctor aside, whispered confab.

YOUNG ADULT KAZRAN  
Doctor! I think she's going to kiss me.

THE DOCTOR  
Yeah, I think you're right.

YOUNG ADULT KAZRAN  
I'm scared.

THE DOCTOR  
I'll bet you are.

YOUNG ADULT KAZRAN  
But ... Doctor, I've never kissed anyone. What do I do?

THE DOCTOR  
Well ... try to be all nervous and shaky and a bit rubbish.

YOUNG ADULT KAZRAN  
Why?

THE DOCTOR  
Because you're going to be like that anyway. Might as well make it part of the plan. Then it'll feel on purpose. Off you go then!

YOUNG ADULT KAZRAN  
What, now? I kiss her now?

THE DOCTOR  
Kazran, trust me - it's this, or go to your room and design a new kind of screwdriver - don't make my mistakes. Now, go!

(CONTINUED)

59E CONTINUED: (2)

59E

And he shoves him on his way.

CUT TO:

59F INT. CRYO-CAVE ANTECHAMBER - NIGHT: PAST 6

59F

THE DOCTOR is waiting. Bit impatient, checking his watch. A slightly dazed YOUNG ADULT KAZRAN is emerging from the Cryo-Cave.

YOUNG ADULT KAZRAN  
Best Christmas Eve ever.

THE DOCTOR  
Christmas Eve?? It's practically Boxing  
Day!

CUT TO:

59G INT. CRYO-CAVE - NIGHT: PAST 7

59G

Abigail's POV as the cylinder is pulled open. THE DOCTOR and YOUNG ADULT KAZRAN.

THE DOCTOR  
Merry Christmas!

YOUNG ADULT KAZRAN  
Merry Christmas!

(Off screen the cylinder number clicks from 3 to 2.)

CUT TO:

60 INT. KAZRAN'S HOUSE/MAIN ROOM - NIGHT: PRESENT 1

60

... now panning over photographs. The Doctor, Young Adult Kazran, and Abigail, smiling thumbs-upping for the camera, just below the Empire State Building.

Second photograph - the three of them, though Abigail and Young Adult Kazran have just turned to look at each other, in a slightly intimate way.

Third photograph - almost identical, but the Doctor is alone.

Fourth photograph - the Doctor looking round. Where did they go?

On OLD KAZRAN, as he now picks up another photograph. The trio, thumbs-upping at the camera. Beyond them we can see the Hollywood sign.

(CONTINUED)

60 CONTINUED:

60

He turns the photograph over - scribbled on the back:  
California 1952.

DISSOLVE TO:

61 EXT. POOLSIDE - NIGHT: PAST 8

61

ABIGAIL stands alone at the poolside, looking out into the night. There are Christmas decorations and we can hear a party going on near-by - whatever is Frank Sinatra's best Christmas song is playing.

Abigail looks sad - like someone who's chosen to be alone.

Approaching: YOUNG ADULT KAZRAN.

YOUNG ADULT KAZRAN

Abigail?

She doesn't turn.

YOUNG ADULT KAZRAN (CONT'D)

Are you coming back? The Doctor's going to do a duet with Frank.

\*

Still doesn't turn.

YOUNG ADULT KAZRAN (CONT'D)

What's wrong.

She looks at him - so solemn. Almost tearful.

ABIGAIL

I have something to tell you.

YOUNG ADULT KAZRAN

A bad thing.

ABIGAIL

A very bad thing.

YOUNG ADULT KAZRAN

What?

ABIGAIL

The truth.

(CONTINUED)

61 CONTINUED:

61

On Young Adult Kazran - oh God, what could this be?

CUT TO:

62 EXT. POOLSIDE - NIGHT: PAST 8

62

A few minutes later. THE DOCTOR comes bursting out of the bushes, a man on the run. He's dressed for partying - maybe a tux, with the bow tie undone - and has a big lipstick smear on his face.

THE DOCTOR

Guys, we've got to go really quite quickly. I just got accidentally engaged to Marilyn Monroe.

The shot widens. ABIGAIL and YOUNG ADULT KAZRAN are locked in passionate, tender kiss. They're oblivious to all. As ever, the Doctor is childishly oblivious to the moment.

THE DOCTOR (CONT'D)

How do you keep going like that? Do you breath through your ears?

(Nothing)

Hello? Sorry, hello? Guy's, she's phoned a chapel, there's a car outside, this is happening *now*!

(Nothing)

Right, fine, thankyou - I'll just go and get married then, shall I, see how you like that!

He storms off through the doors.

THE DOCTOR (CONT'D)

(Calling as he goes)

Marilyn, get your coat!

A moment - and Abigail and Young Adult Kazran part. And we now see that their faces are streaked with tears.

YOUNG ADULT KAZRAN

What are we going to do?

ABIGAIL

There is nothing to be done.

CUT TO:

63     INT. CRYO-CAVE - NIGHT: PAST 8

63

On THE DOCTOR. He's squatting down, examining a patch of fog with his sonic. Some distance behind we can see YOUNG ADULT KAZRAN and ABIGAIL, at the cylinder (We don't see, but the number is now 1). She stands in the cylinder, ready to be frozen. He stands before her, ready to close the door. The Doctor is leaving them in peace to make their goodnights - but as we cut closer on them, we realise -

- they've both been crying. So solemn again.

ABIGAIL  
... will I see you again?

YOUNG ADULT KAZRAN  
Tomorrow.

ABIGAIL  
It's always tomorrow for me.

YOUNG ADULT KAZRAN  
Good night Abigail.

ABIGAIL  
Good night Kazran.

A last look. And a terrible moment as he gently closes the door.

On Young Adult Kazran, horrified as he watches her freeze...

Behind him, the Doctor is straightening up, all cheery...

THE DOCTOR  
Right, there we go. Another day,  
another Christmas Eve.

He starts heading to the TARDIS.

THE DOCTOR (CONT'D)  
See you in a minute. I mean, a year.

YOUNG ADULT KAZRAN  
Doctor ...

And he turns. There's a new look on his face now. More like the Kazran we saw at the beginning.

(CONTINUED)

63 CONTINUED:

63

He's put all his sadness away - now there's just a lifetime of living with it.

\*  
\*

YOUNG ADULT KAZRAN (CONT'D)  
Listen, maybe we should leave it.

THE DOCTOR  
Sorry, leave what?

YOUNG ADULT KAZRAN  
Oh, you know. This. Every Christmas Eve. Getting a bit old, isn't it?

THE DOCTOR  
Old??

YOUNG ADULT KAZRAN  
Well. Christmas. It's for kids, isn't it? Got some work with my Dad, going to focus on that now. Get that cloud belt under control.

The Doctor, looking hard at him, shrewd. Something's gone wrong, something's changed.

THE DOCTOR  
Sorry. Didn't realise I was boring you.

YOUNG ADULT KAZRAN  
Not your fault. Times change.

He's walking away now.

THE DOCTOR  
Not as much as I'd hoped. Kazran -

Young Adult Kazran turns. Impatient. Anxious for this to be over.

The Doctor approaching. He hands Young Adult Kazran his ruined screwdriver.

THE DOCTOR (CONT'D)  
I'll be needing a new one anyway. What the hell - Merry Christmas.

Young Adult Kazran looks at the odd device in his hand.

(CONTINUED)



63 CONTINUED: (2)

63

THE DOCTOR (CONT'D)

And if you ever need me, just activate  
it - I'll hear you.

YOUNG KAZRAN

I won't need you.

THE DOCTOR

What's happened. What are you not  
telling me?

But Young Adult Kazran just turns on his heel, heads  
away.

THE DOCTOR (CONT'D)

What about Abigail?

Young Adult Kazran almost hesitates for a moment. Then  
resolves.

YOUNG ADULT KAZRAN

I know where to find her.

And away he goes.

The Doctor: puzzled. What the hell happened there. He  
glances at Abigail in her cylinder - then turns and heads  
to the TARDIS.

We stay on the cylinder. Cutting closer on the little  
display. The number is now 1.

We close in on that, as the grinding engines of the  
TARDIS start up.

CUT TO:

64 INT. CRYO-CAVE ANTECHAMBER - NIGHT: PAST 8

64

YOUNG ADULT KAZRAN is just closing the door with his  
back. So sad, tears in his eyes.

Closing in on his face, as we -

DISSOLVE TO:

65 INT. KAZRAN'S HOUSE/MAIN ROOM - NIGHT: PRESENT 1

65

OLDER KAZRAN, in his chair. Also sad, also tears. He  
turns to look at -

(CONTINUED)

65 CONTINUED:

65

- the portrait. It is no longer of Abigail. It's back to being Elliot Sardick.

ELLIOT SARDICK (V.O.)  
Another Christmas Eve...

CUT TO:

66 INT. YOUNG ADULT KAZRAN'S HOUSE/MAIN ROOM - NIGHT: PAST §6

The main room, in the past again, with Christmas decorations and no portrait. Now the machine, and its control panel are complete. \*

ELLIOT SARDICK is toasting his machine, with a Christmas glass. Next to him is YOUNG ADULT KAZRAN. A year later, and he looks a little different.

Dresses a bit like his father now - on his way to becoming the man we met at the beginning. \*

ELLIOT SARDICK  
But a very special one. It's complete, Kazran. Look at it.

He's stepped to his control panel, proud and gloating.

ELLIOT SARDICK (CONT'D)  
Sound waves. As simple as that. Sound waves, resonate in the ice crystals, and that's all the cloud belt is - ice crystals. We can control the clouds, the fog, even the fish, everything. \*

YOUNG ADULT KAZRAN  
Why do we want to control the fish. \*

ELLIOT SARDICK  
People are cattle. If you want to control cattle, then you need to control their predators. Simple economics. \*

YOUNG ADULT KAZRAN  
Yes sir.

ELLIOT SARDICK  
What's that face for? Look what I'm giving you. \*

(MORE)

(CONTINUED)

66 CONTINUED:

66

ELLIOT SARDICK (CONT'D)

No one will come to this world, or leave it, without our permission. No one can survive here except through our grace. Kazran, do you know what you're getting for Christmas this year? The sky, and everything beneath it.

\*  
\*  
\*

On Young Adult Kazran. Just the faintest frown. Like he's not quite sure of this...

ELLIOT SARDICK (CONT'D)

Only you and I can control this. Perfectly isomorphic - this planet is ours!

(Frowns)

What's wrong?

YOUNG ADULT KAZRAN

Nothing, I just ... Excuse me, father.

CUT TO:

67 INT. YOUNG KAZRAN'S BEDROOM - NIGHT: PAST 9/PRESENT 1 67

YOUNG ADULT KAZRAN enters, crosses to his desk, pulls open a draw. The ruined sonic screwdriver. He takes it out, looks at it, sombre.

As he raises it, the shot develops, so we can see the light cast through the window on the wall. Framing the shadow of a man standing on the window sill.

FX: Young Adult Kazran looks round. THE DOCTOR - a silhouette against the city lights, standing waiting outside for him, like he has every Christmas Eve.

Young Adult Kazran takes an involuntary step forward, like he's going to fling open the window, welcome him in ...

... but no. His face sets. He steps towards the window - and draws the curtain across it.

On the desk drawer, as the ruined sonic is tossed inside, and the drawer is slammed shut.

We hold on this a beat -

(CONTINUED)

67 CONTINUED:

67

- (Present 1) then a much older hand is sliding open the drawer again, reaching inside. OLD KAZRAN is taking the dusty old screwdriver from the drawer, examining it, curious. Did all that really happen?

Distantly, we can hear the ringing of the telephone...

CUT TO:

68 INT. KAZRAN'S HOUSE/MAIN ROOM - NIGHT: PRESENT 1

68

On KAZRAN as he answers the phone.

KAZRAN

Yes, what?

(Listens, sighs)

Mr. President, we've been through this.  
It's not going to crash on my house, so  
what's it got to do with me? ... Yes,  
four thousand and three of them, I know.  
But as a very old friend of mine, once  
took a very long time to explain to me

...

His eyes go to -

- one of the scattered photographs of Abigail.

KAZRAN (CONT'D)

... life isn't fair.

He hangs up. For a moment, he just stands there. Looks  
at the screwdriver in his hand. But his face is dark -  
no hope here.

He turns -

- and recoils in fright.

Because standing in front of him, still in her kissogram  
policewoman outfit, is AMY POND.

AMY

Hello.

KAZRAN

How did you get in here? Who are you?

(CONTINUED)

68 CONTINUED:

68

AMY

Who do you think I am? You didn't think this was over, did you? I'm the Ghost of Christmas Present.

KAZRAN

A ghost? Dressed like that?

FX: Amy ripples and flares like a television image, and turns into RORY, in full Roman gear, pointing a warning finger at Kazran.

RORY

Oi! Eyes off the skirt.

FX: The image ripples and flares and turns back into Amy.

KAZRAN

... you just turned into a Roman.

AMY

Yeah. I do that. I also do this.

FX: And she just winks out of existence

KAZRAN

Do what? What are you talking about?

He's alone again. The room is silent again, empty ... except ...

Distantly, there is singing. A choir, eerie, ethereal, singing Silent Night.

He's looking around - where's that coming from?

He goes to the window - nobody out there. Looks around again. No - it can't be...

CUT TO:

69 INT. CRYO-CAVE ANTECHAMBER - NIGHT: PRESENT 1

69

KAZRAN descending the stairs, the singing louder now...

He steps to the door, peers through the glass panel...

FX: KAZRAN's POV. The cryo-chamber - the cylinders, standing in the mist, as before. But also standing in the mist, also at random intervals, there are PEOPLE.

(CONTINUED)

69 CONTINUED:

69

Singing.

Kazran, staring: What?

Cutting closer round them - a MAN, a WOMAN, then a FAMILY, the parents clutching the children - and as they sing, they are all crying.

Kazran is opening the door now. What the hell is this??

CUT TO:

70 INT. CRYO-CAVE - NIGHT: PRESENT 1

70

KAZRAN, entering the cave. The eerie PEOPLE standing in the mist, crying, singing.

AMY

(From off)

They're holograms. Projections, like me.

\*

Kazran turns. AMY is standing there.

KAZRAN

Who are they? Who are you??

AMY

They're the people on the ship up there. The ones you're going to let die tonight.

KAZRAN

Why are they singing?

AMY

For their lives. Which one's Abigail?

He looks sharply. How does she know?

AMY (CONT'D)

The Doctor told me.

KAZRAN

Did he now?

AMY

Well, he doesn't hold back. You know the Doctor.

(CONTINUED)

70 CONTINUED:

70

KAZRAN

How do I? I never met him before tonight. And now I've known him all my life. How? *Why??*

AMY

You're the only person who can let that ship land. He was trying to turn you into a nicer person. And he was trying to do it nicely.

KAZRAN

He's changed my past. My whole life!

AMY

Time can be rewritten.

KAZRAN

Well you tell the Doctor, tell him from me - people can't.

He storms away, furious. Going to:

Abigail's cylinder. We can dimly see her frozen face through the panel.

Kazran puts out a hand, touches the panel. Tender, so sad.

AMY

That's Abigail?

KAZRAN

I would never have known her, if the Doctor hadn't changed the course of my whole life, to suit himself.

AMY

Well ... that's good. Isn't it?

KAZRAN

No.

On Amy: something's wrong here. She doesn't know what it is yet, but she knows it's there.

AMY

... Why's she still in there. You could let her out any time?

(CONTINUED)

70 CONTINUED: (2)

70

KAZRAN

Oh, yes. Any time at all. Any time I choose.

AMY

Then why don't you?

KAZRAN

This is what the Doctor did to me. Abigail was ill when she went into ice. On the point of death. She never seemed so - I suppose the rest in the ice helped her. The gypsies always said it had restorative qualities - but she has used up her time. All those Christmas Eves. With me. I could release her, any time I want - and she would live a single day.

\*  
\*  
\*  
\*  
\*

Amy's eyes go to:

The numeral 1 on the door.

KAZRAN (CONT'D)

So tell me, Ghost of Christmas Present - how do I choose *which* day?

On Amy - oh God! What can she say.

AMY

I'm sorry. I really am, I am very, very sorry. But you know what? She's got more time left than I have. More than anyone on this ship.

KAZRAN

Good.

AMY

What would she say. If Abigail could talk to you right now, what would she say.

KAZRAN

Cure me.

A silence. An impossible impasse. Amy looks off to the side, as if talking to someone.

(CONTINUED)



70 CONTINUED: (3)

70

AMY  
Rory, widen the beam.

FX: And the whole room shimmers and becomes -

CUT TO:

71 INT. SPACE SHIP BRIDGE - NIGHT: PRESENT 1

71

... the bridge of the space ship. AMY and KAZRAN stand in the same relationship, but around them we can see the now darkened and shaking flight deck. The CAPTAIN and PILOT are still wrestling with the controls, RORY is operating what we must assume is the hologram unit. (We can still hear the choral singing.)

KAZRAN  
How did I get here.

AMY  
You didn't. Your turn to be the hologram. Since you're going to let a lot of people die tonight, thought you might like to see where it's all going to happen.

\*

KAZRAN  
The singing - what is that, who's singing.

He's stepped forward to the control deck. The various screens show various different places on the ship. On all of them we see various different PEOPLE, all singing. We see the various people we saw singing and crying in the Cryo-Cave.

AMY  
The passengers. The people you saw.

RORY  
It was the Doctor's idea. The harmonies resonate in the ice crystals - that's why the fish like it. He thought maybe it would stabilise the ship.

The whole room lurches.

RORY (CONT'D)  
It isn't working.

(CONTINUED)

71 CONTINUED:

71

KAZRAN

Then why are they still singing?

The Captain rounds on Kazran.

CAPTAIN

Because we haven't told them.

She steps forward to Kazran.

CAPTAIN (CONT'D)

Sir, I understand you have a machine that controls this cloud layer. If you can release us from it, we still have time to make a landing. Nobody has to die.

KAZRAN

Everybody has to die.

AMY

Not tonight.

KAZRAN

Tonight is as good as any other night.  
(Gives her a look)  
How do you choose?

AMY

(Glancing round)  
Doctor, are you hearing this?

THE DOCTOR

Yep, I can hear.

KAZRAN

Where is he? Doctor? Where are you?

FX: Kazran ripples and vanishes -

CUT TO:

72 OMITTED

THRU

75

72

THRU

75

76 INT. CRYO-CAVE - NIGHT: PRESENT 1

76

- and finds himself in the Cyro-cave, a few feet from Abigail's cylinder.

(CONTINUED)

76 CONTINUED:

76

And standing at the cylinder, and turning from it - in genuine sorrow and remorse - is THE DOCTOR.

THE DOCTOR

I'm sorry. I didn't realise ...

KAZRAN steps towards the cylinder.

On ABIGAIL's frozen face. Over it, half-reflected in the glass plate, Kazran's face.

KAZRAN

All my life, I've been called heartless.  
My other life, my real life - the one  
you rewrote. Now look at me.

THE DOCTOR

Better a broken heart, than no heart at  
all.

KAZRAN

Oh, try it. Just try it. Why are you  
here??

THE DOCTOR

Cos I'm not finished with you yet.  
You've seen the past, the present - now  
you need to see the future.

KAZRAN

Fine! Do it! Show me! I'll die cold,  
alone, and afraid. Of course I will, we  
all do! What difference does showing me  
make?? Do you know why I'm going to let  
those people die? It's not a plan. I  
don't get anything out of it, there's no  
profit! It's just because I don't care.  
I'm not like you. I don't even want to  
be like you! Look at me! I don't - and  
never, ever will - care!

They are now nose to nose. The big confrontation.

THE DOCTOR

And I don't believe that.

KAZRAN

Then show me the future. And prove me  
wrong.

(CONTINUED)

76 CONTINUED: (2)

76

THE DOCTOR  
I am showing it to you. I'm showing it  
to you right now.

On Kazran - confused. What does he mean.

THE DOCTOR (CONT'D)  
So what do you think?

Kazran still confused. What's he talking about, what  
future?

THE DOCTOR (CONT'D)  
Well?  
(He looks to someone  
else in the room)  
What do you think?

Kazran follows the Doctor's look - and *oh my God!*

Because standing there, next to the TARDIS, watching ...

*... is his twelve year old self!!* YOUNG KAZRAN is  
staring at his own future in tearful horror.

On Kazran - just struck dumb with the horror of this.

And now Young Kazran is approaching, staring at his older  
self, eyes brimming. Incredulous.

Old Kazran - doesn't know what to say, can find no words.

And now his younger self is standing right in front of  
him, looking up at him. Curious, appalled. He frowns,  
trying to make sense of this old man he's staring at.  
Then finally ...

YOUNG KAZRAN  
Dad?

On older Kazran! No! No, *how dare he!* And he raises  
his hand to strike his younger self -

- and freezes.

Flashback: Elliot Sardick, striking the Young Kazran.

Flashback: Older Kazran nearly striking the young boy.

(CONTINUED)

76 CONTINUED: (3)

76

And now Young Kazran is stumbling back from his older self, so terrified.

On Older Kazran. And that's the moment it happens. He just changes - he can't be this way any more.

KAZRAN

I'm sorry. No, I am, please, I'm sorry.

And now he's wrapping the little boy in his arms.

KAZRAN (CONT'D)

It's okay, don't be frightened, it's fine.

(Hugging him tight,  
sobbing)

I'm sorry. I am so, so sorry.

The Doctor's shadow falls over them both...

THE DOCTOR

Kazran ... we don't have a lot of time.

CUT TO:

77 OMITTED

77

78 INT. SPACE SHIP BRIDGE - NIGHT: PRESENT 1

78

The room shaking and creaking.

CO-PILOT

Structural integrity at 30 percent!

\*

\*

CAPTAIN

We've got five minutes max. We need to land!!

THE DOCTOR

(From screen)

Hello, hello! Prepare to lock on to my signal.

On the screen, we see THE DOCTOR (he's in the main room of Kazran's house.)

AMY

Doctor! What's happening?

(CONTINUED)

78 CONTINUED:

78

THE DOCTOR  
I just saved Christmas! Don't go  
anywhere.

His image snaps off.

AMY  
*Doctor!!*

CUT TO:

79 INT. KAZRAN'S HOUSE/MAIN ROOM - NIGHT: PRESENT 1

79

THE DOCTOR turns to KAZRAN who is at the control panel.  
YOUNG KAZRAN is watching.

THE DOCTOR  
Okay? We good to go.

Kazran turns from the panel, his face ashen.

KAZRAN  
The controls. They won't respond to me.

THE DOCTOR  
(Joining him)  
Course they will - they're isomorphic,  
they're tuned to your brainwaves -  
they'll only respond to you.

But Kazran is wrenching at the controls. No response,  
nothing, dead.

THE DOCTOR (CONT'D)  
That doesn't make sense, that's  
ridiculous, why wouldn't -  
(It hits him)  
Oh! Oh, of course. Stupid, stupid,  
Doctor!!

KAZRAN  
What's wrong? Tell me, what is it,  
what?

THE DOCTOR  
It's you! I've changed you too much,  
the machine doesn't recognise you!

KAZRAN  
But, no. My father programmed it. ..

(CONTINUED)

79 CONTINUED:

79

THE DOCTOR

Your father would never have programmed it for the man you are now.

KAZRAN

Then what do we do?

THE DOCTOR

... I don't know.

YOUNG KAZRAN

But there must be something!

KAZRAN

You've done so much, you wouldn't give up now.

THE DOCTOR

(Raging at him)

I'm not giving up, I just don't know. That happens sometimes, I don't know everything always!

Kazran has pulled the ancient half screwdriver from his pocket.

KAZRAN

This! You can use this, I kept it, see?

THE DOCTOR

What, half a screwdriver??

A new thought hits him. Hard.

THE DOCTOR (CONT'D)

With the other half up in the sky in a big old shark - right in the heart of the cloud layer.

(Crosses to the panel)

If we used your aerial to boost the signal, and set up a resonation pattern between the two halves ... Come on, that would work! My screwdriver, coolest bit of kit on this planet - coolest two bits - it could do it.

KAZRAN

Do what?

(CONTINUED)

79 CONTINUED: (2)

79

THE DOCTOR

My screwdriver is still trying to repair -  
its signalling itself. We use the  
signal, but we send something else.

YOUNG KAZRAN

Send what?

On the Doctor - suddenly pale, knows where this is going.

KAZRAN

Well? Send what?

THE DOCTOR

I'm sorry, Kazran. I truly am.

KAZRAN

... I don't understand.

THE DOCTOR

I think you probably do. We need her to  
sing.

\*  
\*

CUT TO:

80 INT. CRYO-CAVE - NIGHT: PRESENT 1

80

On ABIGAIL's face. The machine is glowing. Warming her  
up.

KAZRAN stands opposite, staring at her, so lost. THE  
DOCTOR and YOUNG KAZRAN stand to one side.

THE DOCTOR

Kazran. I'm sorry. But we have to do  
this, you know we do.

Kazran looks at the Doctor, eyes full of tears.

KAZRAN

Could you do it? In my place, could you  
do this? Think about it, Doctor. If  
you had one last day with your beloved  
... which day would you choose?

A voice from behind him.

ABIGAIL

Christmas.

He turns. She's awake - looking so sad now.

(CONTINUED)



80 CONTINUED:

80

ABIGAIL (CONT'D)  
Christmas Day.

He goes to her. She puts a hand to his face - a world of sadness.

ABIGAIL (CONT'D)  
Look at you. So old now. I think you waited a bit too long, didn't you?

KAZRAN  
I'm sorry.

ABIGAIL  
Hoarding my days, like an old miser.

KAZRAN  
But ... but if you leave this cylinder now ...

ABIGAIL  
We've had so many Christmas Eves, Kazran. I think it's time for Christmas Day.

CUT TO:

81 INT. SPACE SHIP BRIDGE - NIGHT: PRESENT 1

81

AMY, frantic at the console.

AMY  
Doctor? Doctor??

CAPTAIN  
Okay, we can't hold this. Times up, we're going down.

AMY  
Doctor!!

PILOT  
(Checking his readings)  
Captain, I've got ... I don't know what I've got ...

He picks up a set of headphones, listens at them for a moment.

(CONTINUED)

81 CONTINUED:

81

CAPTAIN

We seem to be leveling off. What is  
that, what are you listening to?

\*  
\*

PILOT

Okay. This is coming from outside.  
This is coming from the actual clouds.

And he clicks a switch, and we hear -

Abigail's voice. Singing purely and beautifully. It  
sounds like a carol, a sad and lovely one, but not one  
we've ever heard. A brand new Christmas Carol  
(especially for Doctor Who!) ...

CUT TO:

81A INT. KAZRAN'S HOUSE/MAIN ROOM - NIGHT: PRESENT 1

81A

\*

On a mass of CABLES now sprouting out of the CONTROL  
PANEL. As the singing goes on, we pan along the cables  
as they straggle out the doors to:

\*  
\*  
\*

CUT TO:

82 EXT. STREET OUTSIDE KAZRAN'S HOUSE - NIGHT: PRESENT 1

82

Outside:

\*

We find ABIGAIL, the TWO KAZRAN's, and THE DOCTOR in the  
street outside. The TARDIS is parked there too.

\*  
\*

A trail of wires connects the spire to the half-a-  
screwdriver in Abigail's hand. She is singing into it.

Both Kazrans are transfixed.

The Doctor watches, sadly - and the song goes on, pure  
and beautiful.

Older Kazran, glances at the Doctor.

KAZRAN

Well?

The Doctor, working frantically at his half-screwdriver.

THE DOCTOR

The singing resonates in the crystals.  
(MORE)

\*

(CONTINUED)

82 CONTINUED:

82

THE DOCTOR (CONT'D)

It's feeding back and forth between the  
two halves of the screwdriver now - one  
song, filling the sky. The crystals  
will align, and I'll feed in a  
controlled phase loop, and the clouds  
will unlock - ow!!

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

(Clutches his neck: to  
the fish)

Okay, I'm shutting up!

\*

YOUNG KAZRAN

What does that mean, unlock. What  
happens when clouds unlock?

\*

THE DOCTOR

Something that hasn't happened in this  
town for a very long time.

\*  
\*

The Doctor nods towards the sky. Look!

FX: And snow is starting to spiral down...

CUT TO:

83 INT. SPACE SHIP BRIDGE - NIGHT: PRESENT 1

83

Lights on as normal, the ship is flying smoothly, the  
singing carries on.

PILOT

We're good, we're flying normally.

CAPTAIN

Can you land?

PILOT

I could even land well.

CAPTAIN

Well that would be a miracle.

AMY

He's done it. The Doctor's done it.

RORY

Yeah, he gets all the credit.

(A look from Amy)

Which is actually fair enough when you  
think about it.

(CONTINUED)

83 CONTINUED:

83

And the singing swells again and we -

CUT TO:

84 EXT. STREET OUTSIDE KAZRAN'S HOUSE - NIGHT: PRESENT 1 84

FX: The snow is really falling now, as ABIGAIL sings on - an absolutely perfect Christmas picture. The OLDER KAZRAN now stands with her, holding her hand. She has her other hand to his face, and they are both crying.

All around, PEOPLE emerging from their houses. CHILDREN starting to play. Snowball fights!

On THE DOCTOR. Clearly no place for him now. He pats YOUNG KAZRAN on the shoulder, and the two of them head towards the TARDIS.

The half-screwdriver in Abigail's hand suddenly makes that familiar beeping noise - and there is an answering beeping from the above.

Close on Kazran, as he looks up, squinting into the snow. A shadow flits over his face. He smiles.

KAZRAN  
Hello, old friend.

On the Doctor, entering the TARDIS, also looking up. He glances over at Abigail: she is also looking. She now raises a hand, as if welcoming something down.

The Doctor considers a moment, heads into the TARDIS.

On Kazran and Abigail, looking up into the falling snow, trying to see their old friend. From off, the grind of the TARDIS engines... Kazran glances over...

FX: The police box fading away. We pan down to see that the TARDIS is leaving something behind. The harness, that once shackled the shark to the rickshaw.

Kazran frowns for a moment. Then glances up at the shark - smiles.

We hold on them, in the snow, as Abigail sings. And we -

DISSOLVE TO:

85      EXT. STREET OUTSIDE KAZRAN'S HOUSE - NIGHT: PRESENT 1      85

The TARDIS is parked in the street, with a jolly covering of snow - and it's still snowing. We pan from it, to the best SNOWMAN EVER MADE. THE DOCTOR is busy working on it. \*

AMY

You know, that could almost be mistaken for a real person.

The Doctor looks round. AMY and RORY approaching along the street - still the Centurian and Kissogram.

AMY (CONT'D)

The snowman isn't bad either.

THE DOCTOR

Oh, you two! About time! Why are you dressed like that.

RORY

Kind of lost our luggage. Kind of crash landed.

THE DOCTOR

But why are you dressed like that at all?

AMY

They really love their snowmen around here, don't they? I've counted about twenty.

THE DOCTOR

Yeah, I've been busy.

AMY

Yes, you have.

And she hugs him.

AMY (CONT'D)

Thankyou.

THE DOCTOR

Pleasure. Come on then, let's be off!

He shoves open the TARDIS door, ushering them in.

(CONTINUED)

85 CONTINUED:

85

RORY

Any other bright ideas for a honeymoon?

THE DOCTOR

Well there's a moon that's made of actual honey. Well not *actual* honey. And it's not *actually* a moon. And technically it's alive and a bit carnivorous, but there are some lovely views ...

RORY

Yeah, great, thanks.

Amy and the Doctor in the TARDIS doorway

AMY

You okay?

THE DOCTOR

Course I'm okay. You?

AMY

Course.

A beat.

AMY (CONT'D)

It'll be their last day together, won't it?

THE DOCTOR

Everything's got to end some time, otherwise nothing would ever get started. Snow isn't snow till it falls.

AMY

What's that mean?

THE DOCTOR

Snowmen! Snow means snowmen, and I love those.

Rory pops his head out the TARDIS.

RORY

Your phone was ringing. Someone called Marilyn. Actually sounds like *the* Marilyn.

(CONTINUED)

85 CONTINUED: (2)

85

AMY

Doctor?

THE DOCTOR

Oh, tell her I'll phone her back. And  
that was never a real chapel.

Rory heads back in.

AMY

So where are they? Kazran and Abigail.

THE DOCTOR

Off on a little trip I should think.

AMY

Where?

THE DOCTOR

Christmas.

AMY

Christmas?

THE DOCTOR

Yeah, Christmas.

She shakes her head at him, heads into the TARDIS.

FX: The Doctor looks up at the sky - for a moment, we  
almost seem to see a shark darting through the clouds,  
pulling a rickshaw with maybe two passengers - hard to  
tell.

The Doctor just smiles.

THE DOCTOR (CONT'D)

Half way out of the dark.

END CREDITS