



**DOCTOR WHO – SERIES 7**

**Christmas Episode 2012**

**“THE SNOWMEN”**

**By  
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**Producer MARCUS WILSON**

**Director SAUL METZSTEIN**

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DOCTOR WHO SERIES 7 - CHRISTMAS EPISODE  
POST PRODUCTION SCRIPT

**10:00:00 EXT. SPACE - NIGHT**

**MUSIC DW7 XM1 IN**

A dark blue stary sky, infiltrated by a wave of snow fluttering past, flakes large and small; then something twists towards the screen. Another, then another, then a little shower of them, and then -

- one of them flutters to a momentary halt right in front of us, turning as if in a breeze.

It's a snowflake. An impossible snowflake, hanging in space...

We close in on the lattice-work of crystals, and there's something odd. The precise formation of the crystals could almost look like a face. A crudely formed pair of eyes and what could be mistaken for a screaming mouth full of glittering, pointy teeth...

- for a moment, faintly, we hear a gnashing of teeth -

- then the snowflake whips away from us, spiralling down to the planet below -

- and then, another; whirling round us, thousands more, spiralling and spinning filling the screen with white.

FADE TO WHITE:

**10:00:11 EXT. VICTORIAN LONDON - LARGE GARDEN. DAY**

**CAPTION IN THE SNOW: England 1842 (out at 10:00:16)**

A snow filled garden with children playing. A young boy is building a snowman.

Two girls chase each other, throwing handfuls of snow.

The young boy, WALTER, has his back to us and smooths the snow on his snowman.

WALTER'S MOTHER (OS)

Walter?...

His mother appears behind him, we see a man, his father, stood in the distance against the house.

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A kindly woman - his mother - stands looking worriedly at him.  
A little distance behind, stands Walter's father.

WALTER'S MOTHER (CONT'D)  
...Don't you want to go and play with  
the other boys and girls...they're  
very nice.

Walter doesn't reply. Doesn't even look at her. Carries on making  
his snowman. Gives a tiny shake of his head.

WALTER (OS)  
I don't need anyone else.

Walter's father has walked toward his mother, as he joins her  
husband, we hear the other children laughing as they play and  
a snatch of Walter's parent conversation ...

WALTER'S MOTHER (CONT'D)  
He never talks to anyone. He's so alone.  
It's not right. It's not *healthy*...

They turn, his father's hand guiding his mother towards the house.

As we focus on Walter making some final adjustments to his snowman.  
But his lip is trembling.

WALTER  
I don't want to talk to them. They're  
silly.

A beat, and then ...

**10:00:47 MUSIC DW7 XM1 MIXES WITH MUSIC DW7 XM2**

INTELLIGENCE (VO)  
They're silly.

He stops, looks round. No one there, his parents have returned  
to the house, the other children are too far away, it isn't them,  
no one but the snowman. On Walter still confused, and then again  
-

INTELLIGENCE (VO)  
Don't talk to them. They're silly.

Walter slowly back away and then turns and runs towards the house,  
but the voice stops him dead.

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INTELLIGENCE (VO)  
Don't need anyone else...

Wide on the garden, Walter turns to face the snowman, the children playing behind are oblivious, we pull in closer on the snowman as Walter walks slowly towards the snowman.

INTELLIGENCE (VO)  
I can help you.

Close on Walter.

WALTER  
How?

Walter's face slowly dissolves into...

**10:01:21 EXT. GI INSTITUTE/BACK STREET - NIGHT**

The face of another man, obviously Walter now grown.

**10:01:23 CAPTION: 50 Years Later (out at 10:01:29 - wiped by workman)**

We pull out to show a more urban setting, we can hear steam trains in the background, horses and carriages. There is a snowman to his left, and we cut to Walter, Dr. Simeon's view. The back street full of snowmen - with a number of WORKMEN are moving among them. (They are all roughly dressed like they're been recruited from the streets.)

Closer on one of the workmen. He's scraping some of the snow into a specimen jar. He works carefully, delicately - as if performing surgery on a living thing.

Another of the workmen, heading towards a hansom cab parked just by the garden. As the workman places his specimen jar carefully inside, we see the initials embossed on the cab door: GI

CUT TO:

**10:01:40 EXT. GI INSTITUTE - NIGHT**

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The same GI emblem can be seen on the railings surrounding the Institute, as Dr. Simeon's carriage pulls up.

CUT TO:

**10:01:45 INT. GI INSTITUTE - NIGHT**

Dr. Simeon arrives at the Institute, it is a nightmare of Victorian technology, brass and wood and steam everywhere - and everything connecting to the monstrosity at the centre.

A huge, glass snow-globe, mounted in a dais, inside, a storm of snow swirling about and emitting lightning bolts.

DR. SIMEON

The latest of the arrivals has been  
sampled.

Dr Simeon approaches the globe.

INTELLIGENCE (VO)

The great swarm is approaching as  
humanity celebrates so it shall end.

We see that Dr. Simeon has the sample jar in his hand as he reaches to open an aperture in the side of the globe.

INTELLIGENCE (VO) (CONT'D)

Will the final piece be ready?

DR. SIMEON

It's in hand. I serve you in this, as  
in everything else.

INTELLIGENCE (VO)

And do you keep my secrets, those men  
who helped us tonight? -

DR. SIMEON

- won't be a problem. I promised to feed  
them...

CUT TO:

**10:02:11 EXT. GI INSTITUTE/BACK STREET - NIGHT**

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**MUSIC DW7 XM2 MIXES WITH MUSIC DW7 XM3**

A narrow back street at the back of the Institute, clogged with snow. A large group of the workmen we saw earlier, waiting. We tilt up to see Dr. Simeon emerge on the balcony.

LEAD WORKMAN (OS)  
Beg pardon, Dr. Simeon...

Overhead shot of the workers.

LEAD WORKMAN  
... but it's been a long day...

On Dr. Simeon,

LEAD WORKMAN (OS)  
... And I don't see any food here.

DR. SIMEON  
I do.

Crump! Crump! Crump! Snowmen, are extruding out of the snow all around them.

Now screams and panic everywhere - cutting fast round fanged mouths and flailing workmen.

Dr. Simeon is stepping calmly back through his door.

LEAD WORKMAN  
What is this??

DR. SIMEON  
I said I'd feed you. I didn't say who to.

The screams and sounds of gnashing teeth continue as we...

CUT TO:

**10:02:40 EXT. ROSE AND CROWN PUB - NIGHT**

The Rose & Crown pub sign swings and creaks in the wind.

Inside is a warm and cosy pub, fire blazing on a cold night - a last few snowflakes flutter past, singing can be heard indoors.

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**MUSIC DW7 XM3 FADES AT CUT**

CUT TO:

**10:02:46 INT. ROSE AND CROWN PUB - NIGHT**

A bustling, noisy, Victorian pub. A barmaid moving among the tables, picking up empties and half-empties. She turns into a close-up - it's CLARA. Young, sexy, so cheeky - Nancy in Oliver. She's now heading out the back.

**10:02:51 MUSIC DW7 XM4 IN**

CUT TO:

**10:02:56 EXT. ALLEY BEHIND ROSE AND CROWN - NIGHT**

A narrow, mean looking back street, clogged with snow.

Clara appears out of the back door of the pub set to empty the glasses into the gutter. A flurry of snow catches her attention, puts down the tray. She stares and walks towards -

Directly opposite her door, is a snowman. It's a particularly bad one, all crouched and slumped - the crudely formed face is accidentally sinister.

She stares at this, so puzzled. Steps closer, examines it. A tall figure strides past.

CLARA

Did you make this snowman?

THE DOCTOR (OS)

No.

He continues on his way.

CLARA

Well who did? Cos it wasn't there a second ago. It just appeared, from nowhere.

This makes him stop in his tracks and turn again. What?

The tall figure turns. THE DOCTOR! But not quite as we remember him. A Victorian gentleman now: sombre, bit severe. Almost Scrooge. Sacrilege - he's NOT wearing a bow tie.

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And walks back to Clara. The Doctor, intrigued now. Joins her, pops on his reading glasses, turns to face the snowman. Walks closer and crumbles some of the snow away,

**10:03:35 MUSIC DW7 XM4 MIXES WITH MUSIC DW7 XM5**

THE DOCTOR  
Maybe it's old snow that fell before.  
Maybe it remembers how to make snowmen.

CLARA  
What, snow that can remember? That's silly.

THE DOCTOR  
What's wrong with silly?

CLARA  
Nothing. Still talking to you, ain't I?

A cheeky smile - and that beat between them. That noticing someone's nice beat.

THE DOCTOR  
What's your name?

CLARA  
Clara.

THE DOCTOR  
Nice name, Clara...

Abruptly turns, starts heading away.

THE DOCTOR (OS)  
... you should definitely keep it.  
Goodbye!

On Clara, intrigued, watching him walk away, she chased after the Doctor.

The Doctor strides solemnly away.

**10:04:03 MUSIC DW7 XM5 MIXES WITH MUSIC DW7 XM6**

CLARA



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Oi! Where are you going - I thought we  
were just getting acquainted.

The Doctor turns - the saddest smile.

**10:04:20 MUSIC DW7 XM6 MIXES WITH MUSIC DW7 XM7**

THE DOCTOR  
Those were the days.

On Clara, bit thunderstruck. Considers a moment. Looks to walk  
back to the pub, the snowman. She stops hearing the sound of the  
Doctor's carriage leaving.

STRAX (OS)  
Hya!

As the horses race off. Back into view Clara backdown the alley  
facing the way the carriage left; and we see it happen on her  
face - that single thought.

*Damn it!!*

**MUSIC DW7 XM7 OUT ON CUT**

CUT TO:

**10:04:39 EXT. ALLEY BEHIND THE ROSE AND CROWN - NIGHT**

**MUSIC DW7 XM8 IN**

Clara scrumples up her scarf and throws it to the floor, and now  
she's racing down the alleyway, after the cab.

She skids round the corner to see the Doctor's cab disappearing  
round the next one.

She races after it -

CUT TO:

**10:04:41 EXT. ANOTHER STREET - NIGHT**

The Doctor's cab rattles along -

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- and Clara races after it.

CUT TO:

**10:04:53 INT. THE DOCTOR'S CAB - NIGHT**

The Doctor sitting in the cab - broody, quiet. A voice now comes from a grill set anachronistically in the wall of the cab.

***10:04:56 MUSIC DW7 XM8 MIXES WITH MUSIC DW7 XM9***

VASTRA (VO)

How refreshing to see you taking an interest again. Was she nice?

The Doctor stiffens. Like he's been caught out.

THE DOCTOR

I just spoke to her.

VASTRA (VO)

(Distorted)

And made your usual impact, no doubt.

THE DOCTOR

No impact at all. Those days are over.

VASTRA (OS)

You can't help yourself.

CUT TO:

**10:05:07 INT. VASTRA'S ORCHID HOUSE - NIGHT**

VASTRA in her chair, silhouetted, regal and at the moment, faintly amused.

VASTRA

You can't help yourself. It's the same story, everytime. And it always begins with the same two words.

CUT TO:

**10:05:10 INT. THE DOCTOR'S CAB - NIGHT**

THE DOCTOR

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She'd never be able to find me again,  
she doesn't even have the name doctor  
- what two words?

CLARA (OS)

Doctor?

The Doctor startles - where did that come from? He looks up -  
the hatch in the top of the cab, has been opened -

- and now Clara's head pops through, upside down.

The Doctor and Clara - face to inverted face.

CLARA (CONT'D)

Doctor who?

**10:05:21 MUSIC DW7 XM9 MIXES WITH OPENING THEME**

CUT TO:

**10:05:23 START OF OPENING TITLE SEQUENCE**

**10:05:36 CAPTION: MATT SMITH**

**10:05:38 CAPTION: JENNA-LOUISE COLEMAN (OUT AT 10:05:44)**

**10:05:43 CAPTION: DOCTOR WHO (with BBC blocks)**

**10:05:50 CAPTION: THE SNOWMEN**

**WRITTEN BY STEVEN MOFFAT**

**10:05:56 EXT. VICTORIAN STREET - NIGHT**

**10:05:58 MUSIC OPENING THEME FADES, DW7 XM10 IN**

A carriage is plodding slowly down a Victorian street; it turns  
a corner through the people walking through the snow.

**CAPTION: PRODUCED BY**

**MARCUS WILSON**

**(OUT AT 10:06:01)**

**10:06:03 CAPTION: DIRECTED BY**

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**SAUL METZSTEIN**

**(OUT AT 10:06:08)**

**10:06:09 EXT. DARKOVER HOUSE/ INT. HALLWAY - NIGHT**

A carriage is pulling away, revealing the owner of the house standing on the steps. He's looking out, frowning at the frozen pond. This is CAPTAIN LATIMER - middle-aged, slightly worried looking, but handsome with it.

ALICE - the housemaid - is opening the door behind him.

ALICE  
Good evening, sir.

CAPTAIN LATIMER  
Pond's frozen over. Hasn't frozen  
since the night...

His face clouds - a terrible memory... Then a voice from off:

DR. SIMEON (OS)  
Since the night your children's  
governess died, a year ago.

Latimer turns. A man is in his hallway - hat and coat on, like he's ready to leave.

ALICE  
Dr. Simeon, sir - he insisted on  
waiting.

DR. SIMEON  
She drowned in this very pond, which  
then froze. You didn't find her 'til  
a month later, when the ice finally  
melted.

CAPTAIN LATIMER  
I recall the incident. It is the sort  
of thing one remembers.

DR. SIMEON  
The ice remembers too.

CAPTAIN LATIMER  
Who are you? What do you want here?

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He hold up a business card which the Captain's accepts.

A brief glimpse - just the embossed letter GI and an address.

DR. SIMEON

The pond is yours, Captain Latimer.  
What is growing inside it, when it is  
ready, is ours. Good evening.

The Captain stares after him, as he crunches away along the snowy drive.

CUT TO:

The icy pond shining silver in the moonlight, and beneath the surface cracks appear and frost begins to form a shape beneath the ice.

CUT TO:

**10:06:58 EXT. LONDON STREET - NIGHT**

Dr. Simeon, striding along, lost in his own dark thoughts.

***10:07:01 MUSIC DW7 XM10 OUT***

Suddenly, with whip-like speed, a dark figure lands in front of the camera and is straightening up, right in front of him.

Jenny, in her leather catsuit.

JENNY

Well Dr. Simeon. You're up very late tonight.

Another voice from behind Simeon.

VASTRA (OS)

One might almost wonder what you've been up to.

Simeon turns. The veiled figure of a woman standing a few feet behind him.

VASTRA (CONT'D) (OS)

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But then I have often wondered about  
the activities of Dr. Simeon and his  
exceptionally secretive Institute.

DR. SIMEON

Well I *am* honoured this evening. The  
veiled detective and her fatuous  
accomplice.

JENNY

At your service.

Jenny curtseys,

DR. SIMEON

You realise Dr. Doyle is almost  
certainly basing his fantastical tales  
on your own exploits. With a few choice  
alterations, of course. I doubt the  
readers of the Strand magazine would  
accept that the great detective is, in  
reality -

He throws aside Vastra's veil, to reveal her green scaly face.

DR. SIMEON (CONT'D)

- a woman!

(Turns to Jenny)

... and her suspiciously intimate  
companion.

VASTRA

I resent your implication of  
impropriety - we are married.

JENNY

More than can be said for you, eh, dear?

VASTRA

Now then - this snow is interesting,  
don't you think?

Vastra has picked up a handful so snow, is poking at it.

VASTRA (CONT'D)

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The ice crystals within it seem to have a low level telepathic field. Almost as if it could detect and respond to the thoughts and memories of the people around it. Memory snow. Snow that *learns*.

DR. SIMEON

How fascinating.

VASTRA

I do hope it's listening to the *right* people. It could be a terrible weapon in the wrong hands, don't you think?

**10:08:25 MUSIC DW7 XM11 IN**

DR. SIMEON

I think winter is coming. Such a winter as this world has never known. The last winter of human kind. Do you know why I'm telling you all this?

VASTRA

I am intrigued.

DR. SIMEON

Because there is not a thing you can do to stop it.

Dr. Simeon pushes past Vastra, spinning her around.

VASTRA

Perhaps I can't but I know a man who can.

DR. SIMEON

I look forward to meeting him.

As he strides away, Vastra joins Jenny.

JENNY

Do you mean the Doctor, we won't help us, he never helps anymore you know that.

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VASTRA

Yes my dear I do, so pray for a miracle.  
Because I think we are going to need  
him.

**MUSIC DW7 XM11 OUT ON CUT**

CUT TO:

**10:09:01 EXT. STREET OUTSIDE THE INSTITUTE - NIGHT**

**MUSIC DW7 XM12 IN**

On a GI cab clattering along, through the gates of:

A sombre looking building. Looks a little like a hospital, or  
institute - gaunt and evil, the view through an **on-screen graphic**  
as if through some high-tech binoculars.

STRAX (OS)

They've taken samples of snow from  
all over London.

The binoculars are now lowered, revealing:

STRAX. A Sontaran warrior (last seen in A Good Man Goes To War.)

STRAX

What do you suppose they're doing in  
there?

The Doctor, a few feet away, he's looking at some of the snow  
in his hand.

THE DOCTOR

This snow is new. Possibly alien. When  
you find something brand new in the  
world, something you've never seen  
before, what's the next thing you look  
for?

STRAX

... A grenade?



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THE DOCTOR

A profit. That's Victorian values for you!

With clear disgust, he flicks the snow from his hand.

STRAX

I suggest a full frontal assault with automated laser monkeys, scalpel mines and acid.

THE DOCTOR

Why?

STRAX

Couldn't we at least investigate?

THE DOCTOR

It's none of our business.

He turns and starts walking away.

STRAX

Sir, permission to express my opposition to your current apathy.

THE DOCTOR

Permission granted.

STRAX

Sir, I am opposed to your current apathy.

(We can hear Clara's muffled shouting - "Let me out of here!!")

THE DOCTOR

Thank you, Strax. And if ever I'm in need of advice from a psychotic potato-dwarf, you'll certainly be the first to know.

STRAX

But if the snow is new and alien, shouldn't we be making some attempt to destroy it? Be reasonable!!

Behind the Doctor and Strax we can see where his personal cab is waiting. It's shaking, like someone inside is trying to get out.

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THE DOCTOR

It's not our problem. Over a thousand years of saving the universe, Strax, you know the one thing I learned? The universe doesn't care.

(Looks to his cab)

Now we have a problem of our own to worry about...

**MUSIC DW7 XM12 FADES ON CUT**

CUT TO:

**10:10:27 INT. THE DOCTOR'S CAB - NIGHT**

The Doctor clambers in, sitting opposite Clara, who shrinks away from him.

CLARA

Oi!

THE DOCTOR

It's okay. No one's going to hurt you...

CLARA

(Staring at Strax)

What is that *thing*???

STRAX

Silence, boy!

THE DOCTOR

That's Strax and as you can see, he's easily confused.

STRAX

Silence, *girl*.

(To Clara)

Sorry, lad.

THE DOCTOR

Sontaran. Clone warrior race - factory produced, whole legions at a time. Two genders is a bit further than he can count.

STRAX

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Sir, do not discuss my reproductive cycle in front of enemy girls!! It's embarrassing.

THE DOCTOR  
Typical middle child of six million.

CLARA  
Who are you?

THE DOCTOR  
It doesn't matter. Because you're about to forget that you and I ever met.  
(To Strax)  
We'll need the worm.

STRAX  
Sir!

Strax goes.

CLARA  
You'll need the *what*. The worm? What worm?

**10:10:58 MUSIC DW7 XM13 IN**

THE DOCTOR  
Don't worry, it won't hurt. But one touch on your bare skin, and you'll lose the last hour of your memory.

Strax reappears.

THE DOCTOR  
... Where is it?

STRAX  
Where's what, sir?

THE DOCTOR  
... I sent you to get the Memory Worm.

STRAX  
Did you? When? Who's he? What are we doing here? Look, it's been snowing.

THE DOCTOR

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... You didn't use the gauntlets, did you?

STRAX

Why would I need the gauntlets? Do you want me to get the Memory Worm?

On Clara looking amused.

CUT TO:

**10:11:30 EXT. SIDE STREET - NIGHT**

The Doctor is bent next to where Strax's legs are projecting out from beneath the cab, like a car mechanic's.

Clara is leaning against the wall, watching - giggling a little.

THE DOCTOR

Can you see it?

STRAX

(From below)

I think I can hear it.

Clara gives a little giggle. The Doctor rounds on her.

THE DOCTOR

Oi, don't try to run away, stay where you are.

CLARA

Why would I run? I know what's going to happen next - and it's funny.

THE DOCTOR

What's funny?

CLARA

Your little pal, for a start. Ugly little fella, isn't he?

THE DOCTOR

Maybe. He gave his life for a friend of mine once.

CLARA

Then how come he's alive.

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THE DOCTOR

Another friend of mine brought him back.  
I'm not sure all his brains made the  
return trip.

CLARA

Neither am I ...

STRAX

(From below)

*I can see it.*

THE DOCTOR

(Bending to Strax)

Ooo! Can you reach it? Have you got it?

The worm can be heard squeaking from beneath the carriage.

STRAX

(From below)

... Got what, sir?

Clara has crossed to the driver's seat, picked up two large,  
gauntlets from the driver's seat of the cab.

CLARA

... because these are the gauntlets,  
aren't they?

The Doctor's face! Oh, no!

STRAX

Sir!! Emergency!! I think I've been run  
over by a cab!!

CUT TO:

**10:12:09 EXT. SIDE ALLEY - NIGHT**

A narrow snow-clogged side alley. Clara is watching as the Doctor,  
wearing the gauntlets, lifts something gingerly from behind some  
bins. A little worm is squirming in his gauntleted grip.

THE DOCTOR

There you go. One touch and you lose  
about an hour of your memory. Let it  
bite you and you could lose decades.

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He drops the worm inside the specimen jar and closes it with a sign of relief, turning to Clara.

**10:12:20 MUSIC DW7 XM13 OUT**

THE DOCTOR (CONT'D)  
And you're still not trying to run.

CLARA  
I don't understand how the snowman  
built it's self. I'll run once you've  
explained.

On the Doctor: starting to like her, getting drawn in despite himself. He sets down the specimen jar to take off his gauntlets.

THE DOCTOR  
... Clara who?

CLARA  
Doctor who?

THE DOCTOR  
Oh, dangerous question.

CLARA  
What's wrong with dangerous?

**10:12:31 MUSIC DW7 XM14 IN**

In response to her question a snowman springs up out of nowhere to her right.

THE DOCTOR (OS)  
The snow emits a low level telepathic  
field...

CLARA  
My snowman...

The Doctor oblivious continues;

THE DOCTOR (CONT'D) (OS)  
... seems to reflect peoples thoughts and  
memories and because it's unusual,  
somehow it carries a previous shape  
and...

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CLARA

No, Doctor -

There's an urgency in her voice, and she looks a little scared as she grabs the Doctor's arm forcing him to look.

CLARA (CONT'D)

My snowman!

And there it is - the snowman from just outside the pub. Just staring at them, blocking the narrow alley.

THE DOCTOR

... Ah! Interesting, well were you thinking about it?

CLARA

Yes.

*Crump!* Another snowman shoots up next to it, identical. They both startle back.

THE DOCTOR

Well, stop.

He spins her round and they start to dash the other way down the alley - and skid to a halt.

*Crump!* Another snowman blocks their path.

THE DOCTOR (CONT'D)

Clara - stop thinking about the snowman!

A terrible icy splintering noise. The icy mouths are now yawning open, snow comes blasting out. A tiny blizzard engulfs them both, and another snowman has appears, and another, and another.

THE DOCTOR (CONT'D)

Down, get down!!

He grabs her face in his hands.

THE DOCTOR (CONT'D)

Clara, listen to me, the snow is feeding off your thoughts.

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CLARA

I don't understand.

THE DOCTOR

You're caught in their telepathic field, they're mirroring you, the more you think about the snowmen the more they appear, try to imagine them melting, picture it, picture them melted!

A desperate effort - close on Clara, concentrating, trying so hard, and --

SPLASH! They are both drenched by the water from the melting snowmen.

**10:13:11 MUSIC DW7 XM14 MIXES WITH MUSIC DW7 XM15**

Overhead shot of them pulling away to reveal the snowmen all gone, water has cleared away the snow where they previously stood.

THE DOCTOR (CONT'D)

Well, very good - very, very good!

On Clara, collecting herself. Trying so hard to be calm.

CLARA

Is that... is that going to happen again?

THE DOCTOR

If it does, you know what to do about it.

As the Doctor speaks, he's been picking up his little specimen box again, Clara stands.

CLARA

Unless I forget...

And she gives him such a look.

On the Doctor: ahh!

CUT TO:



DOCTOR WHO SERIES 7 - CHRISTMAS EPISODE  
POST PRODUCTION SCRIPT

**10:13:25 EXT. SIDE STREET - NIGHT**

We're back in the side street with the Doctor's carriage, in the windows reflection we see The Doctor Leading Clara towards the carriage.

The Doctor is helping Clara into the carriage.

THE DOCTOR

Don't come looking for me - forget about me. You understand?

CLARA

What about the snow? Shouldn't we be warning people.

THE DOCTOR

Not my problem. Merry Christmas!

He slams the door.

THE DOCTOR (CONT'D)

Take her back where we found her.

STRAX

Sir.

The Doctor goes striding off into the night. Strax takes the reins, cracks the whip. The carriage starts up, pulls away. The Doctor walking towards us and the carriage clears frame -

- revealing Clara! She's climbed straight back out of the carriage. Now she darts along the street, in pursuit.

On Clara as she flits through the shadows, following him...

CUT TO:

**10:13:50 EXT. A SQUARE - NIGHT**

A snowy square, in the moonlight. There's a section of parkland in the centre of the square, surrounded by railings and townhouses.

The Doctor climbs over the railings. He drops down in the little park, straightening he puts his hand in his pockets, cautiously his eyes dart about and he whistles as if this is the most usual thing in the world.

***10:13:36 MUSIC DW7 XM15 OUT***

DOCTOR WHO SERIES 7 - CHRISTMAS EPISODE  
POST PRODUCTION SCRIPT

***THE DOCTOR BEGINS TO WHISTLE SILENT NIGHT.  
(OUT AT 10:14:16)***

On the Doctor: he stands at the centre of a park, quick look round.  
No one watching. Good!

And he *jumps!* Just a little jump, straight up, his hands stretched up above him, as if reaching for something. And now he seems to catch hold of something invisible in midair, and just hangs for a moment - overhead shot reveals The Doctor has caught hold of a ladder

***10:14:15 MUSIC DW7 XM16 IN***

- and then, with a metallic clattering, his weight pulls down the ladder out of nothingness, exactly the way you might pull down the ladder at the foot of a fire escape.

As the Doctor pulls the ladder to the ground, over his shoulder we see Clara appear from behind a tree, cautiously peering round - we can see her expression - What?? A ladder out of nowhere??

The Doctor with a final check that no one is looking, is now climbing the ladder - and impossibly disappearing into thin air, as if climbing into something invisible! A moment and he's gone.

Another moment, and the ladder is being pulled up after him, now disappearing just like the Doctor.

Silence. No one there. All gone.

Clara - wide-eyed now. What? *What??*

She emerges from behind the tree looking around her, goes to stand exactly where the Doctor stood, looks up.

Nothing.

Looks around, up toward the sky - Nothing, Like he was never here. But...

No, she jumps, reaching up, like the Doctor did, flailing to get hold of anything -

- and drops back to the ground, sprawling on the snowy ground.

She looks up. Damn it! *Damn it*, she's going to do this!!

Stands, readies herself -

DOCTOR WHO SERIES 7 - CHRISTMAS EPISODE  
POST PRODUCTION SCRIPT

- and jumps with all her strength, flailing with hands. And -  
*CLANG!*

CLARA  
(sotto)  
Come on.

She's hanging in midair, her feet show her suspended about the ground as she sways, looking up her hands gripping tight to the bottom rung of the ladder.

Then that rusty clattering, and she's slowly descending, pulling a ladder down out of nothingness.

Now on the ground again, she stares up at the ladder.

Where does it lead? Where would it take her?

She starts to climb...

CUT TO:

**10:15:30 EXT. SPIRAL STAIRCASE - NIGHT**

She finds herself climbing up onto a small circular platform suspended just above the little park (and, of course, invisible to it.)

All around her she can still see London - but somehow, magically, London can't see her as people walk by oblivious Clara waves.

CLARA  
Hello....Invisible.

But that's not the most amazing thing...

Winding round the perimeter of the platform, is a spiral staircase, and it winds up and up and up...

CLARA  
An Invisible staircase!

She puts a hand to the metal handrail.

Controls herself. She has to follow him! She has to see what's up there. She starts to climb...

DOCTOR WHO SERIES 7 - CHRISTMAS EPISODE  
POST PRODUCTION SCRIPT

As she disappears up the stairs, the metal ladder she arrived on starts automatically retracting...

CUT TO:

**10:16:00 EXT. A SQUARE - NIGHT**

The ladder withdraws into invisibility...

CUT TO:

**10:16:03 EXT. HIGHER UP SPIRAL STAIRCASE - NIGHT**

Clara, climbing up and up, a little puffed now - it's a big old climb.

She pauses for breath, looks around.

Below her, snowy rooftops in the moonlight - and still the staircase winds up and up.

She starts climbing again.

CUT TO:

**10:16:21 EXT. TOP OF SPIRAL STAIRCASE - NIGHT**

Clara, now climbing through what seems to be a patch of smoke. No, not smoke - cloud.

CUT TO:

**10:16:29 EXT. TARDIS CLOUD - NIGHT**

The spiral staircase emerges through a cloud, stretching like a platform around her. The stars glitter above her, the moon shines. She's way above London now.

She looks around this cloud, in wonder and astonishment -

- and then sees the most impossible thing of all.

Standing on the cloud, a few feet from her, is a tall blue box. It has windows and panels and doors. And the words Police Public Call Box inscribed across the top.

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POST PRODUCTION SCRIPT

The windows are golden and glowing - and there's nowhere else the Doctor could have gone!

She looks dubiously at the cloud.

You can't walk on clouds, can you? But the blue box is standing there, and where did the Doctor go if not in there?

She extends a foot cautiously, prods at the cloud.

Her foot sinks into it, but it does seem to be solid. What ever this cloud is, it's not an ordinary one.

She puts her weight on her foot - it holds.

Okay, the big risk now. She steps forward and *stands on the cloud*.

Oh my God, she's *standing on a cloud*!

She's breathing hard, terrified, almost in shock - but more excited than she's ever been in her life.

A step forward, another step! Walking on a cloud!!

How?? How is this even possible??

Now she looks at the box! What on earth could this blue box be?

(As we look at it, we might notice that the TARDIS has aged quite a bit. The paintwork has darkened with age, and the box is battered and battle-scarred.)

She puts a hand out. Touches the doors. Snatches her hand away - that strange alien hum. What is that?

But he must be in there? Surely he must.

Should she just open the door, have a look?

She reaches for the handle. Hesitates. Maybe not.

Hesitates again. Then her hand makes a fist, and she *knocks on the door*!

**10:17:15 MUSIC DW7 XM16 OUT**

A noise from within, maybe an exclamation of surprises!

Footsteps heading to the door.

DOCTOR WHO SERIES 7 - CHRISTMAS EPISODE  
POST PRODUCTION SCRIPT

On Clara: finally, it's too much. She bottles it! She now darts behind the box -

- just as the door opens and the Doctor pops his head out. Looks round, bemused. Did that really happen?

THE DOCTOR

Hello?

Behind the box, Clara says nothing - just hides.

The Doctor takes a few steps out onto the cloud.

THE DOCTOR (CONT'D)

Hello?

He looks back at the box. Suspicious now. Someone behind it. He starts to walk round.

Clara, senses the movement. She starts edging round the box too, keeping it between herself and the Doctor.

They have now reversed positions - the Doctor behind the box, Clara at the doors.

She hesitate - looks into the dark space. No! Too much for one night.

THE DOCTOR (CONT'D)

Hello?

She races to the spiral staircase, starts clattering down it. She doesn't notice her shawl falls off as she runs...

**10:17:44 MUSIC DW7 XM17 IN**

On the Doctor: he hears the clanging of her feet hammering down the steps. He races to the top of spiral staircase, looks down. Who is that? Then he notices -

- Clara's shawl, lying on the cloud. He goes to it. Picks it up, stares at it, sniffs at it. Clara!

His face, troubled, thoughtful...

CUT TO:

DOCTOR WHO SERIES 7 - CHRISTMAS EPISODE  
POST PRODUCTION SCRIPT

**10:17:56 EXT. SPIRAL STAIRCASE - NIGHT**

Clara races down the staircase.

CUT TO:

**10:17:59 EXT. THE GI INSTITUTE - NIGHT**

A GI cab is trundling through the imposing gates, and pulls up outside the building.

***10:18:00 MUSIC DW7 XM17 OUT***

INTELLIGENCE (VO)  
Tonight the thaw, tomorrow the...

CUT TO:

**10:18:05 INT. THE GI INSTITUTE - NIGHT**

***MUSIC DW7 XM18 IN***

Dr Simeon enters, in his hand he hold one of the sample jars from earlier - half filled with snow.

INTELLIGENCE (VO)  
... snow will fall again, yet stronger,  
the drowned woman, the dreaming child will  
give us form at last. Tomorrow the snow will  
fall and so will mankind.

Dr. Simeon approaches the globe and begins to spoon in the snow.

CUT TO:

**10:18:16 EXT. DARKOVER HOUSE - DAY**

The house with the frozen pond out front, which we saw the previous night. The snow is gone, but the pond is still frozen, the form within the ice continues to take shape.

INTELLIGENCE (VO)  
She is coming.

***MUSIC DW7 XM18 OUT ON CUT***

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POST PRODUCTION SCRIPT

CUT TO:

**10:18:19 INT. ROSE AND CROWN PUB - MORNING CLARA'S BEDROOM**

Tracking up the bed, clean cotton sheets and Clara in bed stirs as the morning bells can be hear outside.

***10:18:22 MUSIC DW7 XM19 IN***

She wakes stretching, what it all a dream? No, it was real, Clara smiles and then looks down to the bag at the foot of her bag - she needs to go.

**10:18:36 EXT. ROSE AND CROWN PUB - MORNING**

A cold, clear day - no snow. A carriage clatters past, and the sun shines on the Rose & Crown Pub. The door opens and a warm and welcoming shaft or light spills out.

Clara appears at the door holding her bag, she's leaving.

CLARA

Look at that. Must have thawed in the night.

UNCLE JOSH - the pub owner - appears in the doorway next to her.

UNCLE JOSH

I'm begging you, Clara - I'm on my knees.

CLARA

Elsie is back this afternoon - I was only helping out. And I've got my own work to get back to.

UNCLE JOSH

What work? Why won't you ever tell us?

CLARA

You'd never believe me!

And she blows him a kiss as she turns to leave.

CUT TO:



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POST PRODUCTION SCRIPT

**10:19:01 INT. CAB - DAY**

Clara has drawn both blinds and is now on her feet unbuckling the clasps on her bag, pulls it open, she quickly takes them out a very different set of clothing -

Clara starts to undress...

CUT TO:

**10:19:12 EXT. DARKOVER HOUSE - DAY**

The house with the frozen pond out front, which we saw the previous night. The snow is gone, but the pond is still frozen.

The cab is heading up to the front door. It now stops outside it.

The door opens and emerging is:

Clara! But now she's barely recognisable. She is every inch a stern Victorian governess. This is her in her Beryl Montague guise, all haughty and cold.

The front door is opening, revealing Alice (she has heard the cab approaching.)

CLARA

Alice, how smart you look today.

Alice gives Clara a look mock reproof.

ALICE

The governess should enter by the back door, unless accompanied by the children.

They exchange a tiny amused smile - they're friends, joking together.

CLARA

And how are the children? Excited about tomorrow?

ALICE

Francesca, same as ever. Digby says he missed you every day. Captain Latimer wants to see you.

DOCTOR WHO SERIES 7 - CHRISTMAS EPISODE  
POST PRODUCTION SCRIPT

CLARA

Of course.

She starts to head in, shoots a look at Alice.

CLARA (CONT'D)

Every day?

ALICE

Twice on Saturdays.

CLARA

That's better.

CUT TO:

**10:19:46 INT. CAPTAIN LATIMER'S STUDY - DAY**

***10:19:49 MUSIC DW7 XM19 OUT***

A grand, grim, stern Victorian study. Captain Latimer was clearly a naval officer. A grandfather clock ticking away, mainly to punctuate Captain Latimer's many tongue-tied moments.

We start close on the business card, held in Captain Latimer's hand as he contemplates it - GI

The door knocks.

Clara comes breezing into the room

CLARA

Captain Latimer.

Clara has an immediate effect on Captain Latimer - he goes to pieces. Blushes. Loses track of his extremities. The moment she's in the room he is a man carved out of solid embarrassment, communicating largely in awkward pauses - because, let's be clear, she is Far Too Pretty. He gets to his feet, a study in self-consciousness.

CAPTAIN LATIMER

Ah. Miss Montague, you're back.

CLARA

In time for Christmas. Apologies for my brief absence - family illness is so unpredictable. You wanted to see me?

DOCTOR WHO SERIES 7 - CHRISTMAS EPISODE  
POST PRODUCTION SCRIPT

CAPTAIN LATIMER

Francesca has been having nightmares.

CLARA

Young girls often do.

CAPTAIN LATIMER

Every night this week, she says. Won't tell me about them.

CLARA

Perhaps if you asked her in the right way, there's no one she'd rather tell.

CAPTAIN LATIMER

Children are not really my area of expertise...

CLARA

They are, however, your children.

CAPTAIN LATIMER

You have, if I may say, a remarkable amount of wisdom in these matters, for one so, very pretty.

(Blinks, colours, corrects)

Young. I mean.

Clara eyes him coolly for a moment, raises an eyebrow.

She turns and sweeps out.

CLARA (OS)

I will attend to the children now.

CUT TO:

**10:20:38 EXT. DARKOVER HOUSE/BACK GARDEN - DAY**

***MUSIC DW7 XM20 IN***

Two children, playing in the garden. DIGBY - 10, the image of his father. FRANCESCA - 12, a romantic novelist in the making.

Digby chased Francesca, as they race around the garden.

Clara heads towards them.

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POST PRODUCTION SCRIPT

They turn to see Clara approach, and run towards her -

FRANCESCA  
Miss Montague...

DIGBY  
...Miss Montague, you're back!

Clara raises a commanding finger at each of them.

CLARA  
Ah, ah, Ah!

The children immediately settle again, models of propriety!

DIGBY  
Good morning Miss Montague.

FRANCESCA  
Good morning Miss Montague.

Clara reaches to shake each of their hands.

CLARA  
Goodmorning, Francesca. Goodmorning,  
Digby. Christmas Eve is the most  
thrilling day, don't you think? Now,  
what have you two been up to while I've  
been away?

DIGBY  
I did seven drawings and we saw a dead  
cow.

CLARA  
Well, how *exciting*!

Digby leans in, cheekily.

DIGBY  
Do your secret voice!

Clara checks no one from the house is in earshot - and drops into  
her normal cockney.

CLARA  
Hello mates!

DOCTOR WHO SERIES 7 - CHRISTMAS EPISODE  
POST PRODUCTION SCRIPT

They giggle hugely.

CUT TO:

**10:21:14 EXT. DARKOVER HOUSE/BACK GARDEN - DAY**

***MUSIC DW7 XM20 MIXES WITH MUSIC DW7 XM21***

Clara and Francesca walk and talk - while Digby runs in and out, playing some mad games of his own, and occasionally joining in the conversation. (Clara has resumed her posh accent.)

FRANCESCA

They're not exactly nightmares. Just dreams.

DIGBY

(Bombing past)

About our old governess - the one who died. She's haunting Frannie from beyond the grave!

CLARA

Haven't you spoken to your father about this?

As Clara speaks, she glances towards the house. Captain Latimer is watching from the window, a lonely, distant figure. He steps from view, when he sees that he's been noticed.

FRANCESCA

You can't talk about things like that to Daddy.

CLARA

You could try.

Digby zooms in again.

DIGBY

Do you want to see where she died?

CUT TO:

**10:21:36 EXT. DARKOVER HOUSE/FRONT GARDEN - DAY**

Shot of the pond outside the house.

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POST PRODUCTION SCRIPT

DIGBY (OS)  
She fell in there...

Clara, Francesca and Digby are heading to the still-frozen pond.

DIGBY (CONT'D)  
(Pointing to the pond)  
...and then it froze, and she was in  
the ice for days and days.

Clara has slowed, staring at the pond.

DIGBY (CONT'D)  
I hated her. She was cross all the time.

CUT TO:

Overhead shot of the pond, there is movement in the ice.

DIGBY (CONT'D)  
In Frannie's dream she's still down  
there waiting to come back.

CLARA (OS)  
Everything else has thawed...

CUT TO:

Clara leaning over the ice.

CLARA (CONT'D)  
...but this pond is still frozen.

Clara taps the ice, and again we see movement under it, and  
a cracking sound.

THE DOCTOR (VO)  
The snow is feeding off your thoughts  
the more you think about the snowmen  
the more they appear.

CLARA  
Frannie, this is important. You dream  
about her. *What* do you dream?

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POST PRODUCTION SCRIPT

FRANCESCA

She's cross with me. She says I've been bad and she's going to come out of the pond and punish me!

CLARA

When?

Francesca swallows hard. Tears forming.

FRANCESCA

She said she'd come back for Christmas.  
Tonight!

DIGBY

I think she's gone mad, don't you? I think she needs a doctor?

**10:22:29 MUSIC DW7 XM21 MIXES WITH MUSIC DW7 XM22**

Clara looks round at him. New thought. Yes - yes, maybe she does!

CUT TO:

**10:22:32 EXT. A SQUARE - DAY**

The Square where we saw the invisible staircase to the TARDIS. Now, bustling through, is Clara, on a mission. She reaches the middle of the square, where it all happened last time, looks up. What to do now?

CLARA

Doctor!!

She's standing on the same spot as before, yelling up.

CLARA (CONT'D)

Doctor!

Clara is leaping up and flailing with her hands, like she did before, trying to grab the ladder. Missing each time and dropping back down

A few people have stopped to stare at her. What is this mad woman doing?? We pan along a range of puzzled frowns - to a young girl. Jenny - She's watching Clara.

Back to Clara.

DOCTOR WHO SERIES 7 - CHRISTMAS EPISODE  
POST PRODUCTION SCRIPT

CLARA (CONT'D)

*Doctor!*

JENNY

Now then, that's enough noise! We don't  
want to attract attention, do we?

Clara whirls, to see Jenny, looking at her - a definite warning  
look.

CLARA

... I'm looking for the Doctor. Do you  
know about him?? The Doctor?

JENNY

Doctor who?

On Clara's face. Oh!! She DOES know.

CUT TO:

**10:23:07 INT. VASTRA'S ORCHID HOUSE - DAY**

Strax - now a liveried footman - is standing guard outside a doorway,  
through which we can see exotic plants. An orchid house.

***10:23:10 MUSIC DW7 XM21 OUT***

STRAX

Do not attempt to escape or you will  
be obliterated. May I take your coat?

Clara, amused, hands Strax her coat, Jenny watched carefully as  
Clara enters through the doors.

***10:23:19 MUSIC DW7 XM22 IN***

There, seated in all her grandeur on a splendid cane chair, is  
Vastra - sips from a goblet, she looks up and we cut to:

They are now arriving at a clearing in the middle. - Clara jolts  
to a halt, staring. *Oh my God!!*

Staring at her, half-amused, all-terrifying is a lizard woman.  
Beautiful, dressed in proper Victorian finery - but a thin alien  
face of green scales. A pair of sharp, glittering, hungry eyes  
now fixed on her. Madame Vastra.



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POST PRODUCTION SCRIPT

Clara still rooted to the spot.

JENNY

Sit.

Jenny motions Clara to another chair opposite Vastra. Swallowing hard, she complies.

Vastra is now taking a sip of what looks like red wine.

VASTRA

There are two refreshments in...

As she sets the glass back on the table, we might note the fluid seems a little viscous.

VASTRA (OS)

... your world the colour of red wine.  
This is not red wine.

Clara sits, and looking worried - whatever's going on, whoever these people are, she's clearly in danger.

JENNY (OS)

Madame Vastra is going to ask you  
questions...

CUT TO:

Jenny standing over Clara's shoulder.

JENNY (CONT'

- you will confine yourself to single  
word responses. One word only, do you  
understand?

CLARA

... Why?

VASTRA

Truth is singular - lies are words,  
words, words. You met the Doctor,  
didn't you?

CLARA

Yes.

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POST PRODUCTION SCRIPT

VASTRA

And now you've come looking for him  
again. Why?

On Clara, struggling for a moment.

JENNY

Take your time. One word only.

CLARA

Curiosity.

VASTRA (OS)

About?

CLARA

... Snow.

VASTRA

And about him?

CLARA

... Yes.

VASTRA

What do you want from him?

CLARA

Help.

VASTRA (OS)

Why?

CLARA

... Danger.

VASTRA

Why would he help you?

Clara frowns. It's hard doing this, finding just a single word.

CLARA

Kindness.

VASTRA

The Doctor is not kind.

On Clara - surprised by that. Tiny bit shocked maybe. Then, just  
disbelieving. She raises a skeptical eyebrow.

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POST PRODUCTION SCRIPT

CLARA

No?

On Vastra: stiffens. Not used to disagreement. This girl might even be tricky.

VASTRA

No! The Doctor does not help people.  
Not anyone, not ever. He stands above  
this world and never interferes in the  
affairs of its inhabitants. He is not  
your salvation nor your protector.  
(OS) Do you understand what I'm saying  
to you?

On Clara, not believing a word. A long moment as she chooses her  
response with great care.

CLARA

Words.

Vastra's eyes flash. Jenny suppresses a smirk.

VASTRA

He was different once, a long time ago.  
Kind, yes. A hero even, a saver of  
worlds. But he suffered losses which  
hurt him. Now he prefers isolation to  
the possibility of pain's return.  
(Silence from Clara)  
Kindly choose a word to indicate your  
understanding of this.

**10:25:04 MUSIC DW7 XM22 MIXES WITH DW7 XM23**

Clara considers for a beat.

CLARA

Man.

On Vastra - her mouth twitches. Amused. Oh, she's good, this one!

Jenny and Vastra exchange a glance. Vastra raises her eyebrow  
- what do you think? Jenny gives a barely perceptible nod - yep.

VASTRA

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POST PRODUCTION SCRIPT

We are the Doctor's friends. We assist him in his isolation but that does not mean we approve of it. So - a test for you.

On Clara - curious now, what's this?

VASTRA (CONT'D)

Give me a message for the Doctor. Tell him all about the snow and what fresh danger you believe it presents, and above all, explain why he should help you.

Clara opens her mouth to speak - but Vastra places a finger against her lips, silencing her.

VASTRA (CONT'D)

But do it in one word.

Clara, appalled - what?? *How??*

VASTRA (CONT'D)

You are thinking it is impossible that such a word exists, or that you could even find it. Let's see if the Gods are with you.

With a flourish, she removes her finger from Clara's lips!

On Clara's face. *What does she do, what does she say??*

CUT TO:

**10:26:17 INT. TARDIS**

We can see almost nothing of the new set at this point, because it is mostly in darkness. Just the glow of the central column, and light spilling from a reading lamp on a table.

A phone is ringing and The Doctor is sitting in an armchair by the table, reading, glasses on, absorbed in an old-leather bound book. He is now reaching for an old-fashioned telephone, also on the table next to him.

THE DOCTOR

Yes, what, I'm trying to read!

VASTRA (OS)

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POST PRODUCTION SCRIPT

Miss Clara and her concerns about the  
snow.

CUT TO:

**10:26:30 INT. VASTRA'S ORCHID HOUSE - DAY**

Vastra on the other end of the line.

VASTRA (CONT'D)  
I gave her the one word test - ...

THE DOCTOR (OS)  
Always pointless. What did she say?

Vastra and Jenny exchange a look - even a smirk. They know something  
he doesn't.

THE DOCTOR (OS) (CONT'D)  
Well? Well?

**10:23:19 MUSIC DW7 XM23 MIXES WITH MUSIC DW7 XM24**

VASTRA  
Pond.

CUT TO:

**10:26:41 INT. TARDIS**

On the Doctor. That word, impacting on him. He takes off his reading  
glasses -

- and then looks at them in his hand for a moment. Remembering.

VASTRA (OS)  
Strax has already suggested where to  
start investigating.

CUT TO:

**10:26:52 EXT. THE GI INSTITUTE - DAY**

Establisher of the Institute, the GI embossed gate.

**10:26:57 MUSIC DW7 XM24 OUT**

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POST PRODUCTION SCRIPT

INTELLIGENCE (VO)

Danger.

CUT TO:

**10:26:57 INT. THE BOARDROOM - DAY**

The snow globe in the centre of the room, dormant for now.

Dr. Simeon, working away at his desk.

INTELLIGENCE (VO)

Danger.

DR. SIMEON

What's wrong?

He crosses to the globe. The snow inside stirs very slightly.

INTELLIGENCE (VO)

There is danger here. An  
intelligence... an intelligence  
beyond anything else in this time and  
place ...

The door opens, and BOB CHILCOTT (Simeon's secretary) appears,  
hesitant.

BOB

Dr. Simeon, sir, there's someone  
demanding to see you.

DR. SIMEON

No callers, not in here, not ever. Did  
he give a name?

***10:27:17 MUSIC DW7 XM25 IN***

BOB

Sir... it's Sherlock Holmes.

And a figure comes sweeping into the room, in a deerstalker and  
an Inverness cape. It takes us a moment to realise it's -

- the Doctor!

THE DOCTOR

DOCTOR WHO SERIES 7 - CHRISTMAS EPISODE  
POST PRODUCTION SCRIPT

Ooh, nice office. *Bigglobey* thing. Now,  
shut up, don't tell me! I see from your  
collar stud you have an apple tree and  
a wife with a limp. Am I right?

DR. SIMEON

No.

THE DOCTOR

But you've got a wife?

DR. SIMEON

No.

THE DOCTOR

Bit of a tree? Bit of a wife? Some  
apples? Come on, work with me here.

DR. SIMEON

I enjoy the Strand magazine as much as  
the next man but I am perfectly aware  
that Sherlock Holmes is a fictional  
character.

(To Bob)

Get out!!

THE DOCTOR

(To Bob, as he goes)

Do you have a goldfish named Colin?

BOB

No.

THE DOCTOR

Thought not.

(Snatching up something from  
the desk)

Now, I see this is one of your business  
cards - it says so on the front!

He pockets the card.

DR. SIMEON

Who are you?? What are you doing here??

The Doctor pockets the business card.

THE DOCTOR

DOCTOR WHO SERIES 7 - CHRISTMAS EPISODE  
POST PRODUCTION SCRIPT

This!

He turns, and whacks his cane against the snow globe.

THE DOCTOR (CONT'D)  
Wakey, wakey!

The snow flurries inside the globe.

DR. SIMEON  
That is highly valuable equipment, you  
must step away from now...

**10:28:03 MUSIC DW7 XM25 MIXES IN TO MUSIC DW7 XM26**

INTELLIGENCE (VO)  
We are the Intelligence.

THE DOCTOR  
Oh! Talking snow, I love new things.

INTELLIGENCE (VO)  
You are not of this world.

THE DOCTOR  
Takes one to snow one. Right, let's see.  
Multi-nucleate crystalline organism  
with the ability to mimic and mirror  
what it finds. Looks like snow. Isn't  
snow.

The Doctor punctuated each point with a whip to  
the globe.

DR. SIMEON (OS)  
You must leave here - now.

THE DOCTOR  
Shut up, I'm making deductions - it's  
very exciting. Now, what are you eh?  
A flock of space crystals? A swarm?  
The snowmen are foot soldiers,  
mindless predators. But you're the  
clever one. You're Moriarty.

Dr. Simeon has gone to a bell-rope, now pulls it. The Doctor barely  
registers this, but does idly sonic the door. It clicks, locked.



DOCTOR WHO SERIES 7 - CHRISTMAS EPISODE  
POST PRODUCTION SCRIPT

THE DOCTOR (CONT'D)

So you turn up on a planet, you generate a telepathic field to learn what you can, and when you've learnt enough, what do you *do*? You can't conquer the world with snowmen. Snowmen are rubbish in July, you're going to have to be better than that. You'll have to evolve.

The door handle turns, rattles. People trying to get in.

BOB (OS)

Sir it appears to be stuck.

DR. SIMEON

What have you done?? Have you locked the doors??

THE DOCTOR

You'd need to translate yourself into something more - well, human.

Dr. Simeon, now trying the door.

DR. SIMEON

Kick it down!

THE DOCTOR

But to do that you'd need a perfect duplicate of human DNA in ice form - where are you going to get that?

The door, shaking in its frame.

DR. SIMEON

Get in here!! Quickly!!

BOB (OS)

I've got a Master key somewhere Sir.

The Doctor moves to a bookshelf, snatches down a file.

THE DOCTOR

Now, let's see. Most opened file -

Tosses the file onto the table - it falls open at a particular page.

DOCTOR WHO SERIES 7 - CHRISTMAS EPISODE  
POST PRODUCTION SCRIPT

THE DOCTOR (CONT'D)  
- most viewed page. You should always  
delete your history!

Close on the page, the Doctor Whips the page. We read from a newspaper cutting "Tragedy at Darkover House...

THE DOCTOR (OS) (CONT'D)  
...Governess frozen in pond."

THE DOCTOR (CONT'D)  
Gotcha!

For a moment, the snow seethes and boils inside the globe.

On the door as it is finally battered open. Two burly FOOTMEN come crashing through.

**10:29:34 MUSIC DW7 XM26 MIXES IN TO MUSIC DW7 XM27**

DR. SIMEON  
Get him!! Take him downstairs.

But the footmen are staring, bewildered at:

One of the tall windows now stands open, and the Doctor is gone...

CUT TO:

**10:29:41 EXT. DARKOVER HOUSE/FRONT GARDEN - NIGHT**

Darkover House at night. In darkness, the curtains of all the rooms mostly drawn - the Doctor walks along the edge of the pond. He's back in his Victorian gentleman outfit, this time with a scarf wrapped tightly round his neck.

THE DOCTOR  
Body frozen in a pond, the snow gets  
a good long look at a human being. Like  
a full body scan. Everything they need  
to evolve. Pond, good point, Clara.

**10:29:57 MUSIC DW7 XM27 MIXES IN TO MUSIC DW7 XM28**

Footsteps behind him. He looks round - Strax.

DOCTOR WHO SERIES 7 - CHRISTMAS EPISODE  
POST PRODUCTION SCRIPT

THE DOCTOR (CONT'D)

What are you doing here?

STRAX

Madame Vastra wondered if you were  
needing any grenades?

THE DOCTOR

Grenades?

STRAX

(Considers)

She might have said help.

THE DOCTOR (OS)

Help for what??

STRAX

Well - your investigation.

**10:30:09 MUSIC DW7 XM28 OUT**

THE DOCTOR

Investigation? Who says I'm  
investigating?? Do you think I'm going  
to start *investigating* just because  
somebird smiles at me - who do you think  
I am??

STRAX

... Sherlock Holmes?

And Strax barely suppresses a snigger.

On the Doctor, pointing at Strax.

THE DOCTOR

Don't be clever, Strax, it doesn't suit  
you.

STRAX

Sorry, sir.

THE DOCTOR

I'm the clever one, you're the potato  
one.

STRAX

Yes, sir.

DOCTOR WHO SERIES 7 - CHRISTMAS EPISODE  
POST PRODUCTION SCRIPT

THE DOCTOR

Now go away.

STRAX

(Heading away, chuckling)

Yes... Mr. Holmes.

THE DOCTOR

Oi! Shut up, you're not clever or funny  
and you've got tiny little legs!

Strax goes stumping off, but as the Doctor straightens up -

**10:30:44 MUSIC DW7 XM29 IN**

- he's caught in a golden glow. They look up. The curtain on one of the highest windows has been pulled back, and the light from the room is now falling on them. Framed in the window is -

We cut closer on Clara! She stares at the Doctor - then slowly smiles.

On the Doctor, rabbit in headlights. Oops!!

Clara gives a little wave.

In spite of himself, the Doctor returns it. Damn it, *deeper and deeper!*

Clara is now gesturing for the Doctor to come in, join her.

The Doctor takes a breath - got to pull himself together, sort himself out.

THE DOCTOR (CONT'D)

Okay - just tell her you're leaving,  
you're *not* coming up.

And in direct contradiction, he raises his hand and gives her a "five minutes" gesture, followed by a thumbs-up.

Clara gives a satisfied little nod, and disappears, closing the curtain again.

The Doctor: frozen for a moment. What?? What did he just do??

He looks at his own right hand, thumb still up.

THE DOCTOR (CONT'D)

(To his hand)

DOCTOR WHO SERIES 7 - CHRISTMAS EPISODE  
POST PRODUCTION SCRIPT

What was that all about - five minutes,  
where did that come from??

With a roll of his eyes - he never learns - he starts heading  
towards the house.

**10:31:17 MUSIC DW7 XM29 MUSIC MIXES TO MUSIC DW7 XM30**

Closer on the pond, a crack forms across its surface.

CUT TO:

**10:31:30 EXT. STREET OUTSIDE DARKOVER HOUSE - NIGHT**

A GI cab is drawing to a halt outside the gates.

STRAX

It's the human mail from the Institute,  
what's he doing here.

As we watch, Dr. Simeon emerges...

He looks towards the house, the pond, the culmination of his plans.

Vastra, Jenny and Strax are watching from a distance.

STRAX

Suggest we melt his brain using  
projectile acid fish, and then  
interrogate him.

(Considers)

Other way round.

CUT TO:

**10:31:38 INT. DARKOVER HOUSE/CHILDREN'S BEDROOM - NIGHT**

**MUSIC DW7 XM30 OUT**

Clara sits with Francesca in her bedroom. Digby and Francesca,  
in their night-clothes, in their beds.

FRANCESCA

Am I going to have the nightmare  
tonight?

CLARA

DOCTOR WHO SERIES 7 - CHRISTMAS EPISODE  
POST PRODUCTION SCRIPT

Definitely not.

FRANCESCA

How do you know?

CLARA

Because someone's coming to help.

Sitting on Francesca's bed, Digby joins them.

FRANCESCA

Who?

CLARA

You wouldn't believe me if I told you.

FRANCESCA

Is it one of your stories? Your  
definitely true ones?

CLARA

All my stories are true.

DIGBY

Like how you were born behind the clock  
face of Big Ben?

CLARA

Accounting for my acute sense of time.

FRANCESCA

And you invented fish.

CLARA

Because I dislike swimming alone.

DIGBY

So what's this one?

CLARA

There's a man called the Doctor. He  
lives on a cloud in the sky, and all  
he does, all day every day, is stop all  
the children in the world ever having  
bad dreams.

FRANCESCA

I've been having bad dreams.

CLARA

DOCTOR WHO SERIES 7 - CHRISTMAS EPISODE  
POST PRODUCTION SCRIPT

He's been on holiday.

And she notices the candle on the bedside table flicker slightly, as if in a draft. There is just the tiniest creak from behind them. Like a foot on a creaking board. The kids are too enraptured to notice - but Clara gives the tiniest smile.

CLARA (CONT'D)

But I am confident he has now returned to work. And as a matter of fact, he's right here. Aren't you, Doctor?

**10:32:28 MUSIC DW7 XM31 IN**

And triumphantly she turns to face - *oh my God!!!!* -

The Ice Governess!!!! A tall stern cadaverous woman, but carved completely out of ice!!

Digby and Francesca scream!

CLARA

(Roaring back to her own accent.)

BLOOMIN' HELL!

THE ICE GOVERNESS

The children have been very naughty!!

Francesca and Digby now *screaming*. Clara grabbing both their hands, yanking them from the bed.

CLARA (CONT'D)

(Still cockney)

Get back, now, quickly.

DIGBY

You're doing your other voice.

CLARA

Yes, love, did you notice?

The Ice Governess gliding towards them...

THE ICE GOVERNESS

Naughty, naughty children!!

CLARA

DOCTOR WHO SERIES 7 - CHRISTMAS EPISODE  
POST PRODUCTION SCRIPT

*Run!!*

And dragging the kids after her, she races through the only other door in the room, which leads to:

CUT TO:

**10:32:43 INT. DARKOVER HOUSE/PLAYROOM - NIGHT**

- the playroom (it adjoins the bedroom, with no other exit.) A glorious mess of Victorian toys - a rocking horse, a toy theatre, a Punch and Judy Show. Clara slams the door, and races to the far wall, nowhere else to run! The Ice Governess can be heard wailing and growling through the door. What now, what now??

The door handle rattles.

CLARA

Frannie, Frannie, imagine her melting.

FRANCESCA

*What??*

CLARA

In your head, melt her.

FRANCESCA

*I can't!*

THE ICE GOVERNESS (OS)

Children... I'm getting *impatient!*

The door slams open. The Ice Governess standing there, Clara protects the children.

THE ICE GOVERNESS (CONT'D)

You have been very naughty!!

She start gliding forward, almost upon them. Clara throws her arms round the kids as they cower against the wall, right up against the Punch and Judy show.

DIGBY

What about the man?? You said the man was here, the cloud man.

CLARA

Well he's not, is he?



DOCTOR WHO SERIES 7 - CHRISTMAS EPISODE  
POST PRODUCTION SCRIPT

DIGBY

*Where's the Doctor??*

CLARA

*I don't know!!*

The Ice Governess, almost upon them, when there's a familiar high pitched voice --

MR. PUNCH (OS)

(From off)

Doctor?

Clara and the kids look up.

MR. PUNCH (OS) (CONT'D)

Doctor?

We see the Punch And Judy Show that they have their backs against! Mr Punch has come to life, wagging about in the traditional fashion.

**10:33:12 MUSIC DW7 XM31 MIXES TO MUSIC DW7 XM32**

MR. PUNCH (OS) (CONT'D)

Doctor who?

Mr. Punch is holding - the sonic screwdriver!! A blast of sonic, the Ice Governess growls louder, and then explodes in a shower of ice.

The Doctor jumps up with Punch still on his hand, clutching his screwdriver in his glove puppet hand. Punch goes in for a kiss.

THE DOCTOR

(As Mr Punch)

That's the way to do it! Oi, Ow!

CUT TO:

**10:33:24 EXT. STREET OUTSIDE DARKOVER HOUSE - NIGHT**

Now rising from the top of the cab, hinging up, is a brass rod, ending with a brass ring mounted on the end of it. A clicking...

... and the brass ring turns to "face" the house, then angles up slightly, as if aiming at a point slightly above it.

DOCTOR WHO SERIES 7 - CHRISTMAS EPISODE  
POST PRODUCTION SCRIPT

And then, with a great rushing sound - snow!

Snowblasting out of the brass ring, like it's a magic snow machine.

Craning up now - to see Darkover House, at the centre of a mini snow storm, like a house in a snow globe...

CUT TO:

**10:33:42 INT. DARKOVER HOUSE/PLAYROOM - NIGHT**

Now pulling back from the flurrying snow, through the window of the playroom, to see -

The Doctor is busy sonicizing the carpet. The kids are watching him, fascinated.

FRANCESCA

Where did she go? Will she come back?

***10:33:43 MUSIC DW7 XM32 MIXES TO MUSIC DW7 XM33***

THE DOCTOR

No, don't you worry. She's currently draining through your carpet.  
(Tosses his screwdriver in his Hand) New setting, anti-freeze, and you're very welcome by the way.

CLARA

I'm very grateful. I knew you'd come.

THE DOCTOR

No you didn't. Because I don't. Because this isn't the sort of thing I do any more, and next time you're in trouble don't expect me to -

He's broken off, staring at something. Clara follows his look.

CLARA

What is it? What's wrong?

The Doctor is staring at himself in a mirror. His scarf has come a little loose, revealing... a bow tie.

He stares at himself for a moment, bemused. Touches a hand to his bow tie.

DOCTOR WHO SERIES 7 - CHRISTMAS EPISODE  
POST PRODUCTION SCRIPT

THE DOCTOR

... Sorry, it's just... Didn't know I'd  
put it on.

(Steps closer to the mirror,  
examining the tie)

Old habits...

CLARA

It's cooler.

THE DOCTOR

Yeah, it is, isn't it? It is very cool.  
Bow ties are cool!

CLARA

No, the room. The room is getting  
colder.

They all feel it, the room suddenly so cold. Ice crystallises  
over the windows!

The soaking carpet crackles at their feet -

- *and the centre of the carpet slowly starts to rise!!!* The Ice  
Governess is reforming beneath it, and the carpet drapes round  
her as she grows!

**10:34:37 MUSIC DW7 XM33 MIXES TO MUSIC DW7 XM34**

DIGBY

She's coming back!

On the Doctor - he's frantically sonic-ing again - the rise halts  
for a moment, but doesn't disappear.

FRANCESCA

(Cowering back)

What's she going to do?? Is she going  
to punish me??

The Doctor still sonic-ing - but the rise starts  
again.

THE DOCTOR

Ah, Ah - she's learnt not to melt. Of  
course, she's not really a governess,  
she's just a beast - she's going to eat  
you! - *Run!!*

DOCTOR WHO SERIES 7 - CHRISTMAS EPISODE  
POST PRODUCTION SCRIPT

He's bundling them all out of the room...

On the shrouded Ice Governess, rising and rising ...

CUT TO:

**10:34:51 INT. DARKOVER HOUSE/HALLWAY - NIGHT**

The kids racing down the stairs -

- almost colliding with Captain Latimer heading towards the stairs,  
clearly to see what all the commotion is about -

Before he can ask, the Doctor and Clara come clattering down the  
stairs, hand in hand -

- stumble to a halt in front of Captain Latimer, who stares in  
astonishment at the Doctor, this stranger in his house -

CAPTAIN LATIMER

Children what is exp...who the devil  
are you?? What are you doing in my  
house??

Clara is already snatching her hand from the Doctor's.

THE DOCTOR

It's okay! I'm your governess's  
gentleman friend and we've just been  
upstairs kissing!

Before Latimer can even speak, Alice is racing in from below,  
up the stairs, clearly terrified and the front doorbell is ringing.

ALICE

Captain Latimer, in the garden,  
there's snowmen. They're just *growing*,  
out of nowhere, all by themselves -  
look!

And she throws open the front door to reveal -

- Jenny and Vastra. Vastra has her hood down, revealing her green  
scaly face. Alice stares at her aghast!

**10:35:12 MUSIC DW7 XM33 MIXES TO MUSIC DW7 XM34**

DOCTOR WHO SERIES 7 - CHRISTMAS EPISODE  
POST PRODUCTION SCRIPT

VASTRA

Good evening, I'm a lizard woman from  
the dawn of time and this is my wife!

Alice just screams, and bolts back the way she came -

- almost colliding with Strax, stumping in from the back of the  
house, his troll-like face exposed, and his gun cradled in his  
arms!

STRAX

This dwelling is under attack! Remain  
calm, human scum!

Alice just screams, and faints.

A moment's silence after the chaos. As Jenny and Vastra secure  
the door, Captain Latimer is looking around in complete confusion.

The Doctor puts on his most reassuring smile.

THE DOCTOR

So! Any questions?

CAPTAIN LATIMER

(To Clara)

..... You have a gentleman  
friend??

The Doctor is now bounding down the stairs to the windows.

THE DOCTOR

Vastra, what's happening?

The Doctor, at the window, with Jenny and Vastra.

VASTRA

The snow is highly localised, and on  
this occasion not naturally occurring.

JENNY

It's coming out of that cab parked at  
the gates.

STRAX

Sir, one pulver grenade would blow  
these snowmen to smithereens.

DOCTOR WHO SERIES 7 - CHRISTMAS EPISODE  
POST PRODUCTION SCRIPT

THE DOCTOR

They're made of snow, Strax, they're  
already smithereens. See, Clara - our  
friends again.

Clara crosses to the window, looks out.

CAPTAIN LATIMER

Clara? Who's Clara?

THE DOCTOR

Your current governess is in reality  
a former barmaid called Clara -

THE ICE GOVERNESS (OS)

(From off; as Mr. Punch)

That's the way to do it!

Appearing at the head of the stairs, is the Ice Governess!!

THE DOCTOR

- meanwhile your previous governess is  
now a living ice sculpture  
impersonating Mr. Punch.  
Jenny, what have you got?

As Strax goes to the window, Jenny has pulled something from a  
pouch - like a tiny grenade - throws it at the Ice Governess.  
Now a sparkling, translucent wall unfolds in the air in front  
of her. A force-field, blocking her way. She puts an icy hand  
to it, in confusion - it sparks around her fingers.

JENNY

Should hold it.

Strax dashing out from the study.

STRAX

Sir, this room - one observational  
window on the line of attack and one  
defendable entrance.

The Ice Governess batters on the force field, growling with  
impatience.

THE DOCTOR

Right everyone in there now, move it.  
(To Captain Latimer)

DOCTOR WHO SERIES 7 - CHRISTMAS EPISODE  
POST PRODUCTION SCRIPT

You - carry her.

Captain Latimer, goes to Alice, lifts her up.

As the others hurry into the study, the Doctor looks up at the Ice Governess. Sonics, fascinated.

As the others hurry into the room, Vastra hangs back a moment with the Doctor.

VASTRA

Nice to see you off your cloud and engaging again.

THE DOCTOR

I'm not engaging again, I'm under attack.

VASTRA

You missed this, didn't you?

The Ice Governess is getting increasingly angry, and is visible behind the Doctor.

THE DOCTOR

(To Vastra)  
Shut up!

He's already striding for the door to the study -

CUT TO:

**10:36:31 INT. CAPTAIN LATIMER'S STUDY - NIGHT**

Everyone positioned around the room: Captain Latimer away from his children but Clara with them, comforting them. Strax, Jenny and Vastra, manning the windows. The Doctor bounding through the door, full of energy.

THE DOCTOR

Strax, how long have we got?

STRAX

They're not going to attack. They made no attempt to conceal their arrival - an attack force would never abandon surprise so easily - and they're clearly in a defence formation.

DOCTOR WHO SERIES 7 - CHRISTMAS EPISODE  
POST PRODUCTION SCRIPT

THE DOCTOR

Well done, Straxie, still got it!

He's grabbed Strax in friendly headlock, knuckled his bald head.

STRAX

Sir, please do not noogie me during  
combat prep.

The Doctor is now bouncing round the room, examining everything,  
toying with all the militaria.

VASTRA

So there's something here they want.

CLARA

The Ice Woman.

THE DOCTOR

Exactly.

JENNY

But why's she so important?

THE DOCTOR

Because she's a perfect duplication of  
human DNA in ice crystal form. The  
ultimate fusion of snow and humanity.  
To live here, the snow needs to evolve  
- and she's the blueprint. She's what  
they need to become. When the snow  
melted last night, did the pond?

CLARA

... No.

THE DOCTOR

Living ice that will never melt. If the  
snow gets hold of that creature on the  
stairs, it will learn to make more of  
them - it will build an army of ice.  
And it will be the last day of humanity  
on this planet.

A deadly silence - and the doorbell rings. The Doctor cricks his  
neck in preparation.



DOCTOR WHO SERIES 7 - CHRISTMAS EPISODE  
POST PRODUCTION SCRIPT

THE DOCTOR (CONT'D)  
(Striding to the door)  
Stay here.

**MUSIC DW7 XM34 ENDS ON CUT**

CUT TO:

**10:37:33 INT. DARKOVER HOUSE/HALLWAY - NIGHT**

From the POV of the Ice Governess, watching through the distortion of the force-field - The Doctor is stepping from the study, now moves to the front door.

- and Clara follows him from the room.

THE DOCTOR  
Oi, I said to stay in there.

CLARA  
Oh, I didn't listen.

THE DOCTOR  
You do that a lot.

CLARA  
It's why you like me.

THE DOCTOR  
Who said I like you??

And she steps forward and kisses him hard. He startles back, genuinely shocked.

**10:37:40 MUSIC DW7 XM35 IN**

CLARA  
I think you just did.

THE DOCTOR  
You kissed me.

CLARA  
You blushed.

THE DOCTOR  
Oh, shut up.

DOCTOR WHO SERIES 7 - CHRISTMAS EPISODE  
POST PRODUCTION SCRIPT

The Doctor braces himself, straightens his bow tie... and opens the door.

**MUSIC DW7 XM35 OUT**

CUT TO:

**10:37:55 INT./EXT. DARKOVER HOUSE/FRONT DOOR - NIGHT**

**MUSIC DW7 XM36 IN**

Standing there is Dr. Simeon. As remote, and thin, and cadaverous as ever. Behind him, the snow flurries, the snowmen grow.

A silence. A stare. Dr. Simeon, totally impassive.

DR. SIMEON

Release her to us. You have five minutes.

He turns on his heel, starts to march away.

**MUSIC DW7 XM36 OUT ON CUT**

CUT TO:

**10:38:15 INT. DARKOVER HOUSE/HALLWAY - NIGHT**

The Doctor, closing the door. Clara, looking at him - what now?

Captain Latimer has emerged from the study, watching.

THE DOCTOR

We have to get her out of here - but keep her away from them.

**10:38:18 MUSIC DW7 XM37 IN**

CLARA

How?

The Doctor is pulling something from the hat stand - an umbrella.

THE DOCTOR

With this - do I always have to state the obvious?

DOCTOR WHO SERIES 7 - CHRISTMAS EPISODE  
POST PRODUCTION SCRIPT

CAPTAIN LATIMER

Those creatures outside, what are they?

THE DOCTOR

No danger to you, once I get that thing out of here! You (to Clara) in there now.

The Doctor has levelled the screwdriver at the Ice Governess battering at the forcefield - and sonics it. The force-field winks out of existence.

The Ice Governess stands to descend the stairs -

- and the Doctor skips up the first few stairs, as if to meet her.

CLARA

What are you doing??

THE DOCTOR

Between you and me, I can't wait to find out.

What the Doctor doesn't see -

- Clara starts up the stairs after him -

- but as she does so, the Doctor points the screwdriver back over his shoulder, and zaps.

The force-field winks back into existence behind him, but now blocking the foot of the stairs.

THE DOCTOR (CONT'D)

Right, look after everyone here, then I can -

He says this glancing round at Clara - and sees that she's *this* side of the force-field.

THE DOCTOR (CONT'D)

*Clara!!*

CLARA

*Doctor!*

DOCTOR WHO SERIES 7 - CHRISTMAS EPISODE  
POST PRODUCTION SCRIPT

The Ice Governess is slashing an icy hand at the Doctor -  
- the Doctor ducks, grabs Clara's hand, and the two of them race  
up the stairs, away from her.

Up the stairs, up the next flight!

THE DOCTOR  
That was stupid!

CLARA  
You were stupid too!

THE DOCTOR  
I'm allowed, I'm *good* at stupid!!

From below, the Ice Governess ascending.

THE ICE GOVERNESS  
That's the way to do it!

CLARA  
Why does she keep saying that??

THE DOCTOR  
Mirroring, random mirroring. We need  
to get on the roof.

CLARA  
This way!!

She grabs his hand, they race up the next flight of stairs.

THE DOCTOR  
(As they go)  
No, I do the hand grabbing, that's my  
job, that's always me!

CUT TO:

**10:38:50 EXT. SNOWY ROOFTOP - NIGHT**

A little attic window, flies open, the Doctor now scrambling out.  
He turns, starts trying to haul Clara through -

THE DOCTOR  
Right, come on, quickly!!

***10:38:59 MUSIC DW7 XM37 OUT***

DOCTOR WHO SERIES 7 - CHRISTMAS EPISODE  
POST PRODUCTION SCRIPT

- but her huge dress is getting in the way.

THE DOCTOR (CONT'D)  
What are you doing?

CLARA  
My bustle is stuck.

THE DOCTOR  
Your *bustle*??

- the Doctor hauls Clara through (it's a flat section of roof)  
and they go crashing down together, her on top of him, her hair  
falls loose. That nose to nose moment.

THE DOCTOR (CONT'D)  
You're going to have to take off those  
clothes!!

They both flush.

THE DOCTOR (CONT'D)  
I didn't mean -

**10:39:03 MUSIC DW7 XM38 IN**

CLARA  
I know -

THE DOCTOR  
I just -

CLARA  
I understand, I do.

THE DOCTOR  
Good

CLARA  
Now what's the plan?

THE DOCTOR  
Who said I've got a plan?

CLARA  
Course you've got a plan. You took that.

She points to the umbrella, still in his hand.

DOCTOR WHO SERIES 7 - CHRISTMAS EPISODE  
POST PRODUCTION SCRIPT

THE DOCTOR  
Maybe I'm an idiot.

They both jump up.

CLARA  
You're not, you're clever. Really  
clever.

The Doctor grins - that fierce grin, when he's enjoying the danger  
far too much.

THE DOCTOR  
Are you?

Tosses her the umbrella. She looks at it in her hands, confused  
now.

THE DOCTOR (CONT'D)  
If I've got a plan, what is it? You tell  
me.

A crashing from the still open window - the Ice Governess has  
made it through the door into Clara's room.

THE ICE GOVERNESS  
That's the way to do it!

CLARA  
Is this a test?

THE DOCTOR  
Yes.

CLARA  
What will it do to us?

THE DOCTOR  
Kill us.

THE ICE GOVERNESS  
That's the way to do it!

On the Ice Governess. And it's like she's melting - but not into  
water, into flurries of ice particles, which start to blow through  
the window.

The Ice Governess now reforming herself outside the window - a  
cyclone of snow, slowly refining into the familiar shape...

DOCTOR WHO SERIES 7 - CHRISTMAS EPISODE  
POST PRODUCTION SCRIPT

On the Ice Governess - its head slowly forming from the whirlwind of snow.

THE DOCTOR

So, come on then - plan, do I have one?

CLARA

Oh, I *know* what the plan is - I knew straight away.

She tosses him the umbrella.

THE DOCTOR

No you didn't.

CLARA

Course I did.

He shoves the umbrella at her.

THE DOCTOR

Show me!

Nose to nose now, both so stubborn, like they're more concerned about their own game of brinkmanship than the danger growing around them.

CLARA

Why should I?

THE DOCTOR

Because we'll be dead in under thirty seconds. *Do I have a plan??*

CLARA

... If we'd been escaping, we'd be climbing down the building. If we'd been hiding, we'd be the other side of the roof. But no, we're standing right here.

THE DOCTOR

So?

CLARA

So!

Clara reaches up the umbrella and hooks something with the handle - a metal clang!

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POST PRODUCTION SCRIPT

- and the metal ladder we saw before comes clattering down. (The one we saw in the square that led up to the TARDIS.)

CLARA (CONT'D)

After you.

THE DOCTOR

After you.

CLARA

After you, I'm wearing a dress. Eyes front, soldier!

THE DOCTOR

(Scrambling up -  
embarrassed)

My eyes are always front!!

CLARA

(Watching him climb)

Mine aren't.

**10:39:47 MUSIC DW7 XM38 MIXES TO DW7 XM39**

THE DOCTOR

Stop it!!

CLARA

No!

He disappears up. Clara steps calmly onto the ladder, but makes no move to climb it - just turns calmly to the Ice Governess, now fully formed. She puts on her Miss Montague accent.

CLARA (CONT'D)

I understand you're the previous governess. I regret to inform you the position is taken. Good night.

She raps imperiously on the ladder -

- and it starts to rise, retracting upwards. Clara disappears with it.

CUT TO:

**10:40:03 EXT. SPIRAL STAIRCASE - NIGHT**



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POST PRODUCTION SCRIPT

Again, the platform at the foot of the spiral staircase (as before, the night sky is visible round them.) The Doctor helping Clara off the now retracted ladder.

CLARA

So you can move your cloud? You can control it.

THE DOCTOR

No, no one can control clouds, that would be silly - the wind, a little bit.

And *clang!*

CLARA

She's following us!

THE DOCTOR

That's the idea. Keep her away from the snow.

The Doctor is already haring up the stairs. Clara hares after him. We hold on the ladder for a moment - clanging as the Ice Governess climbs.

CUT TO:

**10:40:15 EXT. SPIRAL STAIRCASE - NIGHT**

The Doctor and Clara, rapidly ascending - the Ice Governess is racing up behind them.

THE DOCTOR

So. Barmaid, governess, which is it?

CLARA

That thing is after us, and you want a chat??

THE DOCTOR

Well we can't chat *after* we've been horribly killed, can we??

CLARA

How did we get up so high so quick?

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POST PRODUCTION SCRIPT

THE DOCTOR  
Clever staircase, it's taller on the  
inside!

CUT TO:

**10:40:27 EXT/INT. CLOUD IN THE NIGHT SKY/TARDIS - NIGHT**

The Doctor and Clara come rapidly up through the cloud - and there's the TARDIS, standing in the moonlight.

CLARA  
What am I standing on, what's this made  
of?

The Doctor sonics the top of the stairs - the gap in the cloud  
heals over, blocking off the staircase.

THE DOCTOR  
Super-dense water vapour.  
Should keep her trapped, for the  
moment.

**10:40:35 MUSIC DW7 XM39 OUT**

CLARA  
So you actually live up here? On a cloud,  
in a box?

THE DOCTOR  
I have done, for a long time.

CLARA  
Blimey, you *really* know how to sulk,  
don't you?

THE DOCTOR  
I'm not *sulking*!!

CLARA  
You live in a *box*!!

THE DOCTOR  
That's no more a box than you are a  
governess.

CLARA

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POST PRODUCTION SCRIPT

Oh, spoken like a man! You're the same  
as all the rest. Sweet little Clara,  
works at the Rose And Crown, ideas above  
her station!

He's now unlocking the TARDIS, but Clara, mid-tirade, barely  
notices - following him, still berating him as they stride into...

...the darkened TARDIS!!! For a beat Clara is too busy being cross  
to notice the difference in size.

CLARA

Well for your information, I'm not  
sweet on the inside, and I'm certainly  
not -

**10:41:00 MUSIC DW7 XM40 IN**

She breaks off. Because lights are slamming on, all round the  
room, revealing, for the first time...

THE NEW TARDIS!

A huge, amazing room all around her. Gleaming, intricate,  
impossible, blazing.

Her eyes roving round every dial and cog, the console, the  
walkways...

CLARA (CONT'D)

..... little.

The Doctor is turning from the console.

THE DOCTOR

It's called the TARDIS. It can travel  
anywhere in time and space. And it's  
mine.

CLARA

But it's - look at it, it's...

THE DOCTOR

Go on just say it, most people do.

CUT TO:

**10:41:27 EXT. TARDIS/ CLOUD IN SKY - NIGHT**

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POST PRODUCTION SCRIPT

She dashes to the doors again, looks around the outside, the impossible small box.

CUT TO:

**10:41:35 INT. TARDIS**

Clara runs back in, and stops.

***10:41:37 MUSIC DW7 XM40 OUT***

CLARA

It's smaller on the outside!!

THE DOCTOR

Okay, that *is* a first.

Clara, still faltering round this impossible new place...

CLARA

Is it magic? Is it a machine?

THE DOCTOR

It's a ship.

CLARA

A *ship*??

THE DOCTOR

Best ship in the universe.

CLARA

... Is there a kitchen?

THE DOCTOR

Another first.

CLARA

I don't know why I asked that, I just  
- I like making souffles.

***10:42:01 MUSIC DW7 XM41 IN***

THE DOCTOR

(A memory - what?)

DOCTOR WHO SERIES 7 - CHRISTMAS EPISODE  
POST PRODUCTION SCRIPT

Souffles??

CLARA

Why are you showing me all this?

THE DOCTOR

You followed me, remember - I didn't  
invite you.

CLARA

You're nearly a foot taller than I am.

On the Doctor realising he's been found out.

She holds up the umbrella, still in her hand.

CLARA

You could've reached the ladder  
without this - you took it for me.  
(She tosses it to him, he  
catches it)

Why?

The Doctor looks at the umbrella in his hand - the truth of this  
landing in him. Oh! He *did*. Smiles to himself.

Now reaching for something inside his coat.

THE DOCTOR

I never know why. I only know who.

The Doctor holds up a TARDIS key in his hand, and places it in  
hers folds her hand around it.

CLARA

What's this?

THE DOCTOR

Me. Giving in.

She just looks at him. Underneath all the sass, she's plainly  
in shock. Breathing hard, trying to take it all in. Tears starting  
in her eyes.

On Clara, staring at the key in hand, disbelieving, tears in her  
eyes.

CLARA

I don't know why I'm crying...

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POST PRODUCTION SCRIPT

THE DOCTOR

I do.

(Takes her hand)

Remember this - this right now,  
remember all of it. Because this is the  
day, this is the day everything begins.

On Clara, staring in wonder at him -

**10:43:16 MUSIC DW7 XM41 MIXES TO MUSIC DW7 XM42**

- and huge shock!! The Ice Governess rears up behind her in the  
TARDIS doorway, throwing her icy arms round her.

- Clara's TARDIS key falls to the floor -

THE DOCTOR (CONT'D)

Clara!!

- but already Clara's being yanked back through the open TARDIS  
doors...

CUT TO:

**10:43:19 EXT. CLOUD IN THE NIGHT SKY - NIGHT**

- the Ice Governess, now dragging Clara back from the police box.

CLARA

Get off of me!

The Doctor, with his screwdriver, sonic-ing. The Ice Governess  
snarling the whole time.

THE DOCTOR

Water vapour - doesn't stop ice,  
should've realised!!

CLARA

Get off!

THE DOCTOR

Let go of her. Let go, now!! Now!!

Clara, thrashing violently now, kicking and wriggling like mad!

The two of them now reel towards the edge of the cloud.

THE DOCTOR (CONT'D)

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POST PRODUCTION SCRIPT

No, Clara -

-but too late. They're toppling over the edge of the cloud, entwined in each other --

-- now falling, plunging away from us - slow motion horror. The Ice Governess still reaching out for Clara as they fall.

**10:43:35 MUSIC DW7 XM42 MIXES TO MUSIC DW7 XM43**

The Doctor, at the edge of the cloud, looking down, helpless, horrified.

THE DOCTOR (CONT'D)

CLARA!!!!

Back to Clara falling ever down.

CUT TO:

**10:43:42 INT. CAPTAIN LATIMER'S STUDY/EXT. FRONT GARDEN - NIGHT**

On the window of Captain Latimer's study - Jenny turns to face the window as we hear a thud outside.

A moment later, faces at the window.

VASTRA

What was that?

JENNY (OS)

... It's Clara.

View outside the window - Clara lifeless in the snow, surrounded by the Snowmen.

They're crowding at the window. Vastra is scanning Clara's prone body with a PDA-like device - her face, troubled at what's on her readouts.

**PDA GRAPHIC: (10:43:47) SCANNING**

**(10:43:53) NO LIFE SIGNS DETECTED**

CAPTAIN LATIMER

Dear God, where did she fall from? We have to get her inside.

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POST PRODUCTION SCRIPT

He's already heading for the door.

VASTRA  
Those things will kill you!

CAPTAIN LATIMER  
She's hurt.

VASTRA  
She's *dead*.

From outside, the familiar wheezing and groaning.

**10:44:02 TARDIS FX MUSIC (OUT AT 10:44:28)**

Vastra and Jenny look out of the window -

CAPTAIN LATIMER  
What is that?? What is happening?

**10:44:07 EXT. DARKOVER HOUSE. GARDEN - NIGHT**

Clara is lifeless on the ground, surrounded by shards of the ice Governess.

CUT TO:

**10:44:20 INT. CAPTAIN LATIMER'S STUDY - NIGHT**

Their POV. We see the TARDIS materialising round Clara's crumpled form (and the remnants of the Ice Governess.)

VASTRA (OS)  
He's bringing her in.

CUT TO:

**10:44:24 INT. TARDIS**

The TARDIS materialises around Clara's lifeless body. We see remnants of the Ice Governess on the floor.

CUT TO:



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POST PRODUCTION SCRIPT

**10:47:30 INT. CAPTAIN LATIMER'S STUDY - NIGHT**

From above. Clara is laid on a table, with a cushion supporting her head. A globe hovers above her and casts a light down over her - an almost religious image. The light changes in colour and intensity as her condition changes.

Strax is monitoring her with some alien medical paraphernalia.

As we pan round the room we see the TARDIS now standing in the corner.

The others, watching. Alice with the children, Jenny, next to her. Captain Latimer stood by Clara.

CAPTAIN LATIMER

That green woman said she was dead, how  
can she be alive now...

STRAX

This technology has capacities and  
abilities beyond anything your puny  
human mind could possibly understand  
- *try not to worry.*

Vastra she heads into the TARDIS, parked in the corner.

CUT TO:

**10:49:55 INT. TARDIS**

The Doctor is inspecting the shattered remains of the Ice Governess. He's carefully taking shards of the ice and putting it into what looks like an old souvenir biscuit tin, decorated in an old London Underground map.

VASTRA

Isn't the creature still a danger? It  
could reform...

THE DOCTOR

No, not in here.

VASTRA

Then you should be with Miss Clara.

THE DOCTOR

She's going to be fine, I know she is,  
she has to be.

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VASTRA

Doctor, her injuries are severe. That equipment can bring anyone back for a while, but long term...

The Doctor rounds on her - suddenly furious.

THE DOCTOR

*It was my fault. I am responsible for what happened to her, she was in my care!*

VASTRA

What is the point in blaming yourself.

THE DOCTOR

None. Because she's going to live.

**MUSIC DW7 XM43 ENDS AT CUT**

CUT TO:

**10:45:42 INT. CAPTAIN LATIMER'S STUDY - NIGHT**

**MUSIC DW7 XM44 IN**

The scene as we had left it all sat around the room, waiting - Clara laying still with the ball of light still illuminated above her. The Doctor exits the TARDIS hands Jenny the tin and goes to Clara.

She is mumbling, barely conscious.

Her eyes flicker open, as the Doctor settles down next to her. She's so weak. And afraid, but hiding that as best she can.

THE DOCTOR

Hello.

CLARA

They all think I'm going to die, don't they?

THE DOCTOR

And I know you're going to live.

CLARA

How?

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POST PRODUCTION SCRIPT

He presses something into her hand - the TARDIS key that she dropped.

THE DOCTOR

I never know how. I just know who.

He closes her hand around it, and kisses it.

CLARA

The green lady... she said you were the  
saver of worlds once. Are you going to  
save this one?

THE DOCTOR

If I do, will you come away with me?

CLARA

Yes.

THE DOCTOR

Well then.

He leans over, kisses her forehead. The light about Clara has  
begun to change colour more noticeably.

THE DOCTOR (CONT'D)

Merry Christmas.

She smiles - her eyes flickering shut again. Straxs attends to  
his medical device monitoring Clara, Vastra and Jenny on stand-by.

**10:47:12 MUSIC DW7 XM44 MIXES TO MUSIC DW7 XM45**

He straightens his bow tie, turns taking the tin back from Jenny  
and leaves the room.

CUT TO:

**10:47:24 EXT. DARKOVER HOUSE/FRONT GARDEN - NIGHT**

The snow, the snowmen growing, growling. Dr. Simeon waiting  
outside...

- and now the front door opens, and the Doctor appears. He holds  
the biscuit tin above his head.

THE DOCTOR

I have in my hand a piece of the Ice  
Lady. Everything you need to know about

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POST PRODUCTION SCRIPT

how to make ice people. Is that what  
you want?

Dr. Simeon, stepping forward hand held out.

THE DOCTOR (CONT'D)  
See you at the office.

He steps back inside, slams the door as Dr. Simeon steps forward.

CUT TO:

**10:47:46 INT. TARDIS**

The Doctor and Vastra come racing in.

VASTRA  
So then, Doctor, saving the world  
again? Might I ask why?

He starts slamming the controls, not answering.

VASTRA (CONT'D)  
Are you making a bargain with the  
universe? You'll save the world, but  
let her live?

The Doctor slams a few more controls. Then, explosively:

THE DOCTOR  
Yes! And don't you think, after all this  
time and everything I've ever done, I'm  
owed this one??

VASTRA  
I don't think the universe makes  
bargains.

THE DOCTOR  
... It was my fault.

She looks at him. So sad for him. Musters a brave smile.

VASTRA  
Well then. Better save the world.

The TARDIS starts to take off. On Vastra, as she watches him.  
Her smile drops, just a little - remembering how this could end.

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CUT TO:

**10:48:14 INT. GI CAB - LONDON STREET - NIGHT**

A GI cab racing along the street, with Dr. Simeon sat motionless staring dead ahead.

CUT TO:

**10:48:17 INT. OFFICE ANTEROOM - NIGHT**

Dr. Simeon strides through the antechamber, bursts through into the boardroom to discover -

***MUSIC DW7 XM45 ENDS AT CUT.***

CUT TO:

**10:48:23 INT. BOARDROOM - NIGHT**

***MUSIC DW7 XM46 IN***

The Doctor reclining behind his desk, Vastra at his shoulder.

DR. SIMEON

You promised us something. Have you brought it.

The Doctor sits with his feet resting on the table on top of the biscuit tin.

THE DOCTOR

Big fella here's been very quiet while you've been out - which is only to be expected considering who he really is.

The Doctor stands and spins the tin in his hands, rattling it's contents.

THE DOCTOR (CONT'D)

Know what this is, big fella?

INTELLIGENCE (VO)

I do not understand these markings.

THE DOCTOR

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A map of the London Underground, 1967  
- key strategic weakness in  
metropolitan living, if you ask me, but  
I have never liked a tunnel...

INTELLIGENCE (VO)  
Enough of this. We are powerful but on  
this planet we are limited.

As the Doctor folds his hands behind him - we see him adjust a  
setting on his screwdriver...

INTELLIGENCE (VO)  
We need to learn to take human form.  
The Governess is our most perfect  
replication of humanity...

We might have started to notice the Intelligence's voice rising  
slowly in pitch.

VASTRA  
What's happening to its voice?

THE DOCTOR  
(Waves his screwdriver)  
Just stripping away the disguise.

INTELLIGENCE (VO)  
(higher still)  
No, stop! Stop that, cease, I command  
you!

VASTRA  
But it sounds like a child.

THE DOCTOR  
Of course it sounds like a child, it  
is a child. Simeon as a child, the snow  
has no voice with out him.

Dr. Simeon - his face pale, his jaw slack.

INTELLIGENCE (VO)  
(as a child now)  
Don't listen to him, he's ruining  
everything!

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THE DOCTOR

How long has the Intelligence been  
talking to you?

DR. SIMEON

I was a little boy... he was my snowman...  
he spoke to me.

CUT TO:

**10:49:29 EXT. GARDEN. DAY**

Flashback to young Walter building his snowman 50 years  
earlier.

INTELLIGENCE (VO)

They're silly.

CUT TO:

**10:49:32 INT. BOARDROOM - NIGHT**

Back to the Doctor.

THE DOCTOR

But the snow doesn't talk, does it -  
it's just a mirror.

CUT TO:

**10:49:36 EXT. GARDEN. DAY**

Flashback to young Walter building his snowman  
50 years earlier.

WALTER

I don't want to talk to them, they're  
silly.

INTELLIGENCE (VO)

They're silly.

CUT TO:

**10:49:40 INT. BOARDROOM - NIGHT**

Back to the Doctor.

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POST PRODUCTION SCRIPT

THE DOCTOR (CONT'D)

It just reflects back everything we  
think and feel and fear.

CUT TO:

**10:49:43 EXT.GARDEN. DAY**

Flashback to young Walter building his snowman 50years  
earlier.

WALTER

I don't need anyone else.

INTELLIGENCE (VO)

Don't need anyone else.

CUT TO:

**10:49:49 INT. BOARDROOM - NIGHT**

Back to the Doctor.

THE DOCTOR

You poured your darkest dreams into a  
snowman - and look, look at what it  
became!

VASTRA

(Looking to the snow globe)

I don't understand...

THE DOCTOR

It's a parasite feeding on the  
loneliness of a child and the sickness  
of an old man. Carnivorous snow meets  
Victorian values, and something  
terrible is born.

INTELLIGENCE (VO)

(as a child)

We can go on! We can do everything we  
planned.



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THE DOCTOR

Oh yes, and what a plan! A world of  
living ice people. Oh dear me - how very  
Victorian of you!

On Dr. Simeon, agonised for a moment - then twisted rage on his  
face.

DR. SIMEON

What's wrong with Victorian values??

Abruptly, he reaches over, snatches the tin from the Doctor. Vastra  
moves to intervene, the Doctor stops her.

THE DOCTOR

(To Dr. Simeon)

Are you sure?

Dr. Simeon glares at him, a face of pure evil.

DR. SIMEON

I have always been sure!

**10:50:33 MUSIC DW7 XM46 OUT**

He has torn off the lid of the tin, now reaches inside - and gasps  
in pain as the memory worm bites through his flesh.

**10:50:37 MUSIC DW7 XM47 IN**

THE DOCTOR

Good. I'm glad you think so - since  
your entire adult life is about to be  
erased...

Close on Dr. Simeon's hand as he lies on the floor with the memory  
worm feasting on his hand.

THE DOCTOR (CONT'D)

No parasite without a host, with you  
it will have no voice, without the  
governess it will have no form.

INTELLIGENCE (VO)

(as a child)

...What... what's happening, what did  
you do?....

The Doctor turns to the globe.

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THE DOCTOR

You've got nothing left to mirror any  
more. Good Bye.

And the snow starts to flurry, frantically in the globe...

INTELLIGENCE (VO)

(as a child)

What did you... did you... did you...

**10:51:11 MUSIC DW7 XM47 OUT**

The voice falls silent, but the snow increases in ferocity - and  
then -

INTELLIGENCE (VO)

(As adult again)

... Did you... really think it would  
be so easy?

The Doctor, staring now: oh! Oh!!

THE DOCTOR

That's not possible. How is that  
possible?

VASTRA

Doctor!

The Doctor turns to she's pointing at the windows.

*It's snowing!!!*

CUT TO:

**10:51:30 EXT. LONDON STREETS - NIGHT**

Snow falling, a blizzard. As at the start, the flakes spin in  
front of us and we see the little fanged mouths.

CUT TO:

**10:51:35 EXT. DARKOVER HOUSE/FRONT GARDEN/INT. STUDY - NIGHT**

In the blizzard, snowmen - their mouths stretch open, fanged.  
And crump! *Crump!* They start to loom larger. New snowmen start  
growing.

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At the study window, Jenny watching in worry.

JENNY

They're growing! The snowmen are  
*growing!!*

She looks back into the room, Captain Latimer now joining her.

CAPTAIN LATIMER

What do we do?

CUT TO:

**10:51:46 INT. BOARDROOM - NIGHT**

The Doctor at the snow globe.

THE DOCTOR

But you were just Dr. Simeon... You're  
not real, he *dreamed* you, how can you  
still exist?

INTELLIGENCE (VO)

And now the dream outlives the dreamer  
and can never die. Once I was the puppet  
-

A sound behind them. Vastra and the Doctor turn, to see Dr. Simeon  
lurching to his feet - clumsy, like a zombie. His face is sheened  
with frost. White and terrifying. He lurches towards them... and  
the Intelligence's voice seems to come out of Simeon's mouth!

**10:52:01 MUSIC DW7 XM48 IN**

INTELLIGENCE (VO)/DR. SIMEON (CONT'D)  
- now I pull the strings! I have tried  
so long to take human form. By erasing  
Simeon, you made space for me. I fill  
him now.

Vastra unsheathes her sword lunges at Dr. Simeon, he throws her  
off with contemptuous ease.

The Doctor is reaching for his sonic, but Simeon's hands flash  
out, grabbing hold of his wrists. The Doctor cries out in pain,  
as Simeon start forcing him to his knees.

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INTELLIGENCE (VO)/DR. SIMEON (CONT'D)  
More than snow, more than Simeon - even  
this old body is strong in my control...

Dr. Simeon, now bent over the kneeling Doctor. Simeon now places a hand on the Doctor's face. Ice races over the Doctor's skin, as if flowing from the hand - a sheen of frost.

INTELLIGENCE/DR. SIMEON (CONT'D)  
Do you feel it? Winter! Winter is  
coming! Winter is coming!

**MUSIC DW7 XM48 OUT AT CUT**

CUT TO:

**10:52:42 INT. CAPTAIN LATIMER'S STUDY - NIGHT**

The light is darker and redder now. Strax works at his PDA frantically.

**10:52:44 MUSIC DW7 XM49 IN**

STRAX  
(To Clara, frantic)  
No, you must fight! Hang on and *fight*,  
boy, you can do it!!

Clara, so weak now, barely able to speak - but she does, reaching out to take his hand.

CLARA  
Captain Latimer... your children, they  
are afraid. Hold them.

Captain Latimer looks over to his children. Sitting together, so frightened. Even now he doesn't quite know what to do.

CAPTAIN LATIMER  
It's not really my... area...

Clara - the saddest, weakest smile.

CLARA  
It is now.

Close up on a tear falling from Clara's eye.

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**10:53:10 MUSIC DW7 XM49 OUT**

View through the window inside, a crack of thunder causes Jenny to spin around and we see the sad scene behind her.

CUT TO:

**10:53:11 EXT. LONDON STREETS. ROOFTOPS - NIGHT**

**MUSIC DW7 XM50 IN**

A fanged snowflake fills the screen, and the high pitched scream in emanates, all over London the blizzard is turning to rain, thunder and lightening filling the sky.

CUT TO:

**10:53:18 INT. BOARDROOM - NIGHT**

The snow globe fizzles as all the snow inside is now a deluge of sloshing water.

Dr. Simeon breaks off in a terrible gasp of pain. Staggers back.

DR. SIMEON  
What's happening??

VASTRA  
Doctor! The globe, It's turning to rain.  
All of it, the snow, look.

The Doctor looks round. The snow globe. She's right.

The windows - rain is now streaking down it. The Doctor steps over to Dr. Simeon, who is clearly in pain, spasming, clutching himself.

**10:53:43 MUSIC DW7 XM50 MIXES WITH MUSIC DW7 XM51**

VASTRA  
He's dead. What happened?

DOCTOR WHO SERIES 7 - CHRISTMAS EPISODE  
POST PRODUCTION SCRIPT

THE DOCTOR

The snow mirrors, that's all it does.  
It's mirroring something else now.  
Something so strong, it's drowning  
everything else -

He begins to realise what this can mean and races over to one  
of the windows, opens it. He puts his hand out into the rain...

THE DOCTOR (CONT'D)

... There was a critical mass of snow  
at the house - if something happened  
there ...

He licks his wet finger. His face changes. The worst news. The  
worst news in the world.

Vastra also tastes the rain.

VASTRA

Salty. Salt water rain.

On the Doctor. Now understanding. So very, very sad.

THE DOCTOR

It's not raining. It's crying.

CUT TO:

**10:54:24 INT. CAPTAIN LATIMER'S STUDY - NIGHT**

On Clara, her face serene - a tear falling from her closed  
eye.

THE DOCTOR (OS)

The only force on earth that could drown  
the snow, a whole family crying on  
Christmas Eve.

CUT TO:

**10:54:31 INT. BOARDROOM - NIGHT**

The Doctor turns to Vasta, he understands what this means, and  
he bounds towards the TARDIS.

CUT TO:

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**10:54:34 EXT. DARKOVER HOUSE. GARDEN - NIGHT**

***TARDIS FX MUSIC IN (OUT AT CUT)***

The rain is melting the snowmen. The familiar sound of the TARDIS can be heard.

CUT TO:

**10:53:40 INT. CAPTAIN LATIMER'S STUDY - NIGHT**

The Doctor and Vastra are emerging from the TARDIS into silence. Captain Latimer is a few feet away. Tears are rolling down his face and he's hugging his children for all he's worth. Lesson learned.

Jenny looks at them both - she's been crying too.

Alice, sobbing to herself.

Strax, clearly trying to control powerful emotion. He steps forward to the Doctor. The bearer of the worst news.

STRAX

I'm sorry. There was nothing to be done.  
She has moments only.

Like a man in a dream - a nightmare - the Doctor walks slowly to the entirely still figure lying in the centre of the cone of light.

Clara: clearly moments from death, so weak. Her eyes flutter open.

THE DOCTOR

We saved the world, Clara, you and me.  
We really, really did.

CLARA

... Will you go back... to your cloud?

THE DOCTOR

No more cloud. Not now.

CLARA

Why not?

THE DOCTOR

It rained.

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Her eyes closing now. It seems to be over. Then...

CLARA

Run.

The Doctor, frowning. What was that?

CLARA (CONT'D)

Run, you clever boy.

(Her eyes open, look directly)

And remember.

**10:55:48 MUSIC DW7 XM51 MIXES WITH MUSIC DW7 XM52**

Her eyes close for the last time.

On the Doctor - stricken, but also puzzled. *What was that??*

And then, the tolling of a bell. Midnight.

JENNY

(So sad)

It's Christmas. Christmas Day.

On that tableaux as midnight chimes...

FADE TO BLACK:

**10:56:11 EXT. GRAVEYARD - DAY**

FADE UP FROM BLACK.

A few days later, a graveyard. In long shot, we can see Captain Latimer and his two children, hugging each other at a fresh grave.

Pulling back, we see the Doctor, Vastra (hooded) and Jenny observing from a discreet distance. The Doctor has a bunch of flowers - he's waiting his turn, doesn't want to intrude on the family.

VASTRA

And what about the Intelligence?

Melted with the snow?

THE DOCTOR

No, I shouldn't think so. It learned  
to survive beyond physical form.



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JENNY

Well we can't be in much danger from  
a disembodied intelligence that thinks  
it can invade the world with snowmen.

VASTRA

Or that the London Underground is a key  
strategic weakness.

They're making light of it, but the Doctor is frowning now. He  
pulls a GI business card from his pocket (the one we saw him pocket  
in the Sherlock scene) looks at it.

Close on the card. The full name runs along the foot: The Great  
Intelligence Institute. Oh!!

THE DOCTOR

The Great Intelligence...rings a  
bell...the Great Intelligence?

The Doctor walks towards the graveside.

JENNY

Doctor?

Closer on the grave, as the Doctor - so sad - lays his flowers.  
Vastra and Jenny have joined him.

A moment.

THE DOCTOR

I never knew her name, her full name.

We see clearly in stages her name on the gravestone:  
CLARA - OSWIN - OSWALD, over this we hear Clara/Oswin from 7.1  
*Asylum of the Daleks*.

**10:57:02 FLASHBACK:**

OSWIN (VO)

Oswin Oswald, junior entertainment  
manager Starship Alaska.

THE DOCTOR

Soufflé girl...

CUT TO:

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**10:57:07 INT. OSWIN'S ESCAPE POD**

**FLASHBACK:** 7.1, *Asylum of the Daleks*.

We see Oswin's reflection in the oven, and ping as the door opens and Oswin's smile drops as she sees the state of her soufflé.

CUT TO:

**10:57:08 EXT. GRAVEYARD - DAY**

Back to the Graveside.

THE DOCTOR (CONT'D)  
...Oswin, it was her.

CUT TO:

**10:57:12 INT. OSWIN'S ESCAPE POD**

**FLASHBACK:** 7.1, *Asylum of the Daleks*.

Oswin sat in her escape pod.

OSWIN  
Run you clever boy.

CUT TO:

**10:57:14 INT. CAPTAIN LATIMER'S STUDY - NIGHT**

**FLASHBACK:** Clara lying on the table in the study, eyes closed.

CLARA  
Run you clever boy.

CUT TO:

**10:57:17 INT. OSWIN'S ESCAPE POD**

**FLASHBACK:** 7.1, *Asylum of the Daleks*.

Oswin sat in her escape pod.

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OSWIN  
And remember.

CUT TO:

**10:57:18 INT. CAPTAIN LATIMER'S STUDY - NIGHT**

**FLASHBACK:** Clara lying on the table in the study, eyes now open looking at the Doctor.

CLARA  
And remember.

CUT TO:

**10:57:20 EXT. GRAVEYARD - DAY**

The Doctor back at the graveside.

THE DOCTOR  
It was Souffle girl again. I never saw her face the first time with the Daleks but her voice, it was the same voice...

JENNY  
Doctor?!

THE DOCTOR (CONT'D)  
...the same woman, twice, and she died both times, the same woman!

VASTRA  
Doctor please, what are you talking about?

THE DOCTOR  
Something's going on, something impossible, something...Right you two stay here, stay right here, don't move an inch.

VASTRA  
Are you coming back?

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The Doctor turns, rushing away.

THE DOCTOR  
Shouldn't think so!

VASTRA  
But where are you going?

The Doctor stops dead and turns to Vastra and Jenny.

THE DOCTOR  
To find her, to find Clara. Ha, Ha!

JENNY  
But Clara's dead. What's he talking  
about, finding her?

VASTRA  
I don't know, but perhaps the universe  
makes bargains after all.

Close up on Clara's gravestone.

DISSOLVE TO:

**10:58:04 EXT. GRAVEYARD - PRESENT DAY**

Close up on Clara's gravestone - many years later, present  
day. It looks worn and the letters are faded.

We pull out from the stone onto a clear sunny day.

GIRL (OS)  
Where are you going?

CLARA (OS)  
Short cut.

GIRL  
Through there, I hate this place! Don't  
you think it's creepy.

And we cut back to Clara as she turns, stood next to the gravestone.

CLARA

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POST PRODUCTION SCRIPT

Na, I don't believe in ghosts.

CUT TO:

**10:58:17 INT. TARDIS**

The Doctor tears around the raised lever in the TARDIS console room, coat off. He runs down the steps to the console pushing and pulling levers - he's back! Running around the console, each word punctuated with a slap of a lever.

THE DOCTOR  
CLARA - OWSIN - OSWALD!

***10:58:25 MUSIC DW7 XM52 OUT***

As he stares at a picture of Victorian Clara in the monitor.

THE DOCTOR (CONT'D)  
Watch me run!

***10:58:27 TARDIS FX MUSIC (OUT AT 10:58:29)***

***10:58:29 END TITLE MUSIC IN***

CUT TO:

**10:58:30 START OF END ROLLER**

**CAST**

The Doctor  
Clara  
Captain Latimer  
Dr Simeon  
Jenny  
Madame Vastra  
Strax  
Digby  
Francesca  
Alice  
Uncle Josh  
Walter  
Walter's Mother  
Bob Chilcott  
Girl  
Lead Workman

MATT SMITH  
JENNA-LOUISE COLEMAN  
TOM WARD  
RICHARD E GRANT  
CATRIN STEWART  
NEVE MCINTOSH  
DAN STARKEY  
JOSEPH DARCEY-ALDEN  
ELLIE DARCEY-ALDEN  
LIZ WHITE  
JIM CONWAY  
CAMERON STREFFORD  
ANNABELLE DOWLER  
BEN ADDIS  
SOPHIE MILLER-SHEEN  
DANIEL HYDE

DOCTOR WHO SERIES 7 - CHRISTMAS EPISODE  
POST PRODUCTION SCRIPT

Voice of the Great Intelligence	IAN McKELLAN
Voice of the Ice Governess	JULIET CADZOW
Stunt Coordinators	Crispin Layfield Gordon Seed Jo McLaren
Stunt Performer	Annabel Canaven
1 <sup>st</sup> Assistant Director	Nick Brown
2 <sup>nd</sup> Assistant Director	Heddi-Joy Taylor-Welch
3 <sup>rd</sup> Assistant Director	Delmi Thomas
Assistant Directors	Danielle Richards Gareth Jones
Location Manager	Iwan Roberts
Unit Manager	Monty Till
Location Assistant	Iestyn Hampson-Jones
Production Manager	Phillipa Cole
Production Coordinator	Claire Hildred
Assistant Production Coordinator	Gabriella Ricci
Production Secretary	Sandra Cosfeld
Production Assistants	Rachel Vipond Samantha Price
Assistant Accountant	Rhys Evans
Assistant Script Editor	John Phillips
Script Supervisor	Steve Walker
Camera Operator	Joe Russell
Focus Pullers	James Scott Julius Ogden
Grip	Gary Norman
Camera Assistants	Meg De Koning Sam Smithard Evelina Norgren
Assistant Grip	Owen Charnley
Sound Maintenance Engineers	Ross Adams Chris Goding
Gaffer	Mark Hutchings
Best Boy	Stephen Slocombe
Electricians	Bob Milton Nick Powell Gafin Riley Gareth Sheldon
Supervising Art Director	Paul Spriggs
Art Director	Amy Pickwood
Standby Art Director	Nandie Narishkin
Assistant Art Director	Richard Hardy

DOCTOR WHO SERIES 7 - CHRISTMAS EPISODE  
POST PRODUCTION SCRIPT

Set Decorator	Joelle Rumbelow
Production Buyers	Adrian Greenwood
	Holly Thurman
Art Department Coordinator	Donna Shakesheff
Prop Master	Paul Smith
Prop Chargehand	Ian Griffin
Set Dresser	Austin J Curtis
Prophand	Jamie Southcott
Standby Props	Helen Atherton
	Rob Brandon
Dressing Props	Paul Barnett
	Mike Elkins
	Jayne Davies
	Jamie Farrell
Graphic Designer	Chris Lees
Graphic Artist	Christina Tom
Storyboard Artist	Andrew Wildman
Petty Cash Buyer	Florence Tasker
Standby Carpenter	Will Pope
Standby Rigger	Bryan Griffiths
Practical Electrician	Christian Davies
Props Makers	Penny Howarth
	Alan Hardy
Props Driver	Gareth Fox
Construction Manager	Terry Horle
Construction Chargehand	Dean Tucker
Scenic Artist	John Pinkerton
Assistant Costume Designer	Fraser Purfit
Costume Supervisor	Carly Griffith
Costume Assistants	Katarina Cappellazzi
	Florence Chow
	Gemma Evans
Make-up Artists	Katie Lee
	Elin Rhiannon
	Vivienne Simpson
Casting Associate	Alice Purser
Assistant Editor	Becky Trotman
VFX Editor	Joel Skinner
Dubbing Mixer	Tim Ricketts
ADR Editor	Matthew Cox
Dialogue Editor	Darran Clement
Sound Effects Editor	Paul Jefferies
Foley Editor	Jamie Talbutt
Graphics	Peter Anderson Studio
Additional VFX	BBC Wales Visual Effects
Additional Editing	Matthew Cannings
Online Editor	Geraint Pari Huws

DOCTOR WHO SERIES 7 - CHRISTMAS EPISODE  
POST PRODUCTION SCRIPT

Colourist

Mick Vincent

Music Orchestrated by  
Ben Foster

With thanks to  
Crouch End festival Chorus  
Conducted by David Temple

Mixed and recorded by Jake Jackson

ORIGINAL THEME MUSIC  
CASTING DIRECTOR  
PRODUCTION EXECUTIVE  
POST PRODUCTION SUPERVISOR  
PRODUCTION ACCOUNTANT  
SOUND RECORDIST  
COSTUME DESIGNER  
MAKE-UP DESIGNER  
MUSIC  
VISUAL EFFECTS  
SPECIAL EFFECTS  
PROSTHETICS  
EDITOR  
PRODUCTION DESIGNER  
DIRECTOR OF PHOTOGRAPHY  
SCRIPT PRODUCER  
LINE PRODUCER

RON GRAINER  
ANDY PRYOR CDG  
JULIE SCOTT  
NERYS DAVIES  
JEFF DUNN  
DEIAN LLÛR HUMPHREYS  
HOWARD BURDEN  
BARBARA SOUTHCOTT  
MURRAY GOLD  
THE MILL  
REAL SFX  
MILLENNIUM FX  
WILL OSWALD  
MICHAEL PICKWOOD  
STEPHAN PEHRSSON  
DENISE PAUL  
DES HUGHES

EXECUTIVE PRODUCERS

STEVEN MOFFAT  
CAROLINE SKINNER

END OF CREDITS/ END TITLES MUSIC ON CUT

CUT TO:

10:58:56 CAPTION: COMING SOON

*MUSIC DW7 XM53 IN*

CUT TO:

10:59:59 The Doctor bursts through a door, brandishing his sonic screwdriver.

THE DOCTOR

Ha, Ha! Miss me!

CUT TO:

10:59:01 Water pours all over the Captain.



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POST PRODUCTION SCRIPT

CAPTAIN

Who the hell are you?

CUT TO:

10:59:02 The Doctor armed with screwdriver, investigates

THE DOCTOR (OS)

I'm the Doctor...

CUT TO:

10:59:03 The Doctor being forced back.

CUT TO:

10:59:04 Cyberised Doctor leading group of people;

THE DOCTOR (OS)

...I'm an alien from outer space...

CUT TO:

10:59:04 The Doctor dressed as a monk.

THE DOCTOR (OS)

...I'm a thousand years old...

10:59:05 Clara and The Doctor stood together.

THE DOCTOR (OS)

...I've got two hearts...

CUT TO:

10:59:06 The Doctor and Clara race through a plane, Cut to: The Doctor pulling the controls of a plane with everything he has.

THE DOCTOR (OS)

...and I can't fly a plane.

10:59:07 Clara holding up candle.

THE DOCTOR (OS)

You're running away with a space man...

CUT TO:

10:59:08 The Doctor and Clara on the back of a motor bike.

THE DOCTOR (OS)

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POST PRODUCTION SCRIPT

...in a box, anything could happen to you.

The motorbike races towards Big Ben

CUT TO:

10:59:10 Clara tears around a corridor in the TARDIS.

CLARA

That's what I'm counting on.

CUT TO:

10:59:12 TARDIS spinning through space.

CUT TO:

10:59:13 The Doctor sticking head out of TARDIS door.

THE DOCTOR (OS)

Where do you want to go, ay?

CUT TO:

10:59:14 Clara and The Doctor at the Console.

THE DOCTOR

What go you want to see?

CUT TO:

10:59:16 Sweeping shot above the ice.

CUT TO:

Clara walking around a market place.

CUT TO:

10:59:17 Clara shield her eyes from the light.

CUT TO:

10:59:18 Clara leads a group of soldiers.

CUT TO:

Strax tears through a doorway.

CUT TO:

10:59:19 Jenny and Vastra peek round a door.

CUT TO:

10:59:20 Clara Runs away from an explosion.

CUT TO:

A woman screams.

CUT TO:

10:59:20 The new enemies approach.

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POST PRODUCTION SCRIPT

CUT TO:

10:59:22 The Cybermen, cut to a hand reaching for a sailors  
throat.

10:59:23 A scared woman runs towards us.

CUT TO:

Uniformed men prepare them selves.

CUT TO:

10:59:24 Flash of Clara and The Doctor in the TARDIS.

CUT TO:

10:59:24 The enemy batters at his tomb.

10:59:26 Two monks look at a picture of Clara

MONK

Is that her?

10:59:27 Clara sits a laptop.

MONK 2

The woman twice dead.

CUT TO:

10:59:28 A ladyholds an ipad, with the Shard in the background.

WOMAN

She's rather pretty isn't she.

CUT TO:

10:59:30 On the Doctor in the TARDIS.

THE DOCTOR

She's not possible.

10:59:32 On Clara wide eyed. Fade to.

10:59:34 Clara holding, massive alien gun ready to fire.

THE DOCTOR (OS)

Right then Clara Oswald...

10:59:35 Clara pressed against the tomb, cut to: Clara with a  
cyber hand to her throat, cut to:

10:59:37 The Doctor in the TARDIS.

THE DOCTOR (CONT'D)

...time to find out who you are.

MUSIC DW7 XM53 ENDS ON CUT

DOCTOR WHO SERIES 7 - CHRISTMAS EPISODE  
POST PRODUCTION SCRIPT

CUT TO:

10:59:40 A BBC Wales (logo form) production

[bbc.co.uk/doctorwho](http://bbc.co.uk/doctorwho)

MMXI

10:59:43 PROGRAMME END.