

DOCTOR WHO

SERIES 8

EPISODE 12

"Death in Heaven"

by

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SHOOTING SCRIPT

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(SHOOTING BLOCK 6)

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1 EXT. ST PAUL'S DAY - DAY

1

RECAP

... the CYBERMEN, lining up.

The CROWDS, pointing, laughing.

MISSY, still pressed close to the astonished DOCTOR, nuzzling at his neck.

MISSY
Look at them! My boys!!

CUT TO:

2 **OMITTED**

2

3 INT. 3W VAULT - DAY

3

More CYBERMEN, climbing out of the tombs --

-- some descending the stairs - others marching to the exits -

CUT TO:

4 INT. DR. CHANG'S OFFICE - DAY

4

The CYBERMAN in the tank, now clambering out.

It moves to the lift doors -

- suddenly halts.

Wider: CLARA is crouched down, hiding behind the desk.

Why's it stopped moving? Why's it not leaving?

... slowly, cautiously, she cranes to look round the desk.

The CYBERMAN, standing, looking directly at her!!

The arm snaps up. The weapons snap out of the arm.

CLARA
Stop! You can't kill me!

CYBERMAN
Incorrect.

CLARA
I'm a target of strategic value.
Alive, I'm a tactical advantage.
Dead, I'm your biggest mistake. You
don't know who I am!

(CONTINUED)

The CYBERMAN's eyes glow. A sheet of light sweeps out in a fan, scans down her.

CYBERMAN

You are Clara Oswald. You are human. You are unimportant.

She's on her feet. Something new in her manner. Confident, in control.

CLARA

Incorrect. That's what you're supposed to think. That's what everybody thinks.

CYBERMAN

You are Clara Oswald.

CLARA

Clara Oswald is a cover story - a disguise. There is no Clara Oswald.

The CYBERMAN has halted. The gun clicks but doesn't fire. Like it's hesitating.

CYBERMAN

Identify.

CLARA

Oh, don't be slow, it's embarrassing. Who could fool you like this. Who could hide right under your nose? *Who can change face any time they want?*

Now pushing in on CLARA - hero shot.

CLARA (cont'd)

I'm not Clara Oswald. Clara Oswald never existed.

(A beat)

I'm the Doctor.

CUT TO:

OPENING TITLES

5

EXT. ST PAUL'S - DAY

5

More CYBERMEN slamming into position as THE DOCTOR stares in horror.

*

MISSY still nuzzling into him from behind, her arms wrapped round him.

*

*

THE DOCTOR

Cybermen, in broad daylight?? You think no one's going to notice??

(CONTINUED)

MISSY

Oh, honey!

She takes off her hat, and skims it over to the feet of the motionless CYBERMEN. Instantly, PASSERS-BY start dropping coins in it.

A giggling GIRL is snuggling in with another of the CYBERMEN, while her BOYFRIEND photographs her.

She takes out her little device and now holds it up in front of him - in the typical "selfie" pose.

Close on the device. It's switched from weapon mode, now shows a sequence of live action pictures - various squares and streets from all around the world - *all of them with CYBERMEN!!*

MISSY (cont'd)

Paris. Rome. New York. Marakesh.
Brisbane. Everywhere. Anywhere. Me
and my boys. We're going viral.

And then a cheery, chirpy voice from off.

OSGOOD

Would you like me to take a
picture?

They look round. And there's OSGOOD - the UNIT scientist from The Day Of The Doctor. No lab coat this time, in street clothes - but she's wearing a bow tie and converse. Still the fan girl! *

OSGOOD (cont'd) *

Sorry, selfies are never as good,
are they, and you're having a
lovely moment, hang on!

And with surprising dexterity, OSGOOD flashes her hand in and takes MISSY's weapon, pretending to think it's a phone. Now stepping back to take the picture --

MISSY

No, wait, put that down, give that
back - !

On THE DOCTOR: registering that it's OSGOOD - but does OSGOOD know it's him? *

THE DOCTOR *

(Discreetly restraining
Missy) *

Nice bow tie. *

OSGOOD *

(An answering twinkle) *

Bow ties are cool. Big smiles, and - *

(Sudden yell)

- down!!

(CONTINUED)

-- the UNIT SOLDIERS, come racing out, slamming into position all round the CYBERS, weapons raised and trained.

The "CIVILIANS" now moving back, also drawing hand weapons, training them on the CYBERS.

And then a voice calling out:

KATE LETHBRIDGE-STEWART
(From off)
Afternoon.

Now slipping casually through the crowd, KATE LETHBRIDGE-STEWART. In her civilian gear, as always, relaxed, hands behind her back. She looks up at the CYBERS.

*

KATE LETHBRIDGE-STEWART (cont'd)
You've picked a lovely day for it.
My, don't you look shiny.
(Glances to the Doctor -
same man, new face. She
plays it cool)
Haircut?

THE DOCTOR
Bit of a trim.

KATE LETHBRIDGE-STEWART
Might want to do your roots.
(To a couple of soldiers)
The woman.

Two SOLDIERS step smartly over to MISSY, take her firmly by the arms, move her away from THE DOCTOR.

KATE, now confronting the CYBERMEN, looking calmly up at them.

KATE LETHBRIDGE-STEWART (cont'd)
Kate Stewart. Divorcee, mother of two, keen gardener, outstanding bridge player. Also chief scientific officer, Unified Intelligence Taskforce - who currently have you surrounded.

CYBERMAN
Human weaponry is not effective against Cyber technology -

But KATE has taken something from behind her, and thrown it to land with a clatter at the CYBERMAN's feet. It's a Cyberhead, half-missing (so as to distinguish it from Handles) and terribly damaged.

KATE LETHBRIDGE-STEWART
Sorry, you left that behind on one of your previous attempts. I didn't know if you wanted it back.

KATE has signalled - a SOLDIER is now bringing THE DOCTOR forward to stand next to KATE.

(CONTINUED)

KATE LETHBRIDGE-STEWART (cont'd)

So long as I have your attention -
welcome to the only planet in the
universe where we get to say this:

(Jerks a thumb at the
Doctor)

He's on the payroll.

THE DOCTOR

Am I?

KATE LETHBRIDGE-STEWART

Technically.

THE DOCTOR

How much?

KATE LETHBRIDGE-STEWART

Shh!

(To the Cybermen)

Any questions?

Slam! Slam! Slam! The CYBERMEN all change their stances, as
if slamming to attention.

THE DOCTOR

Back, back, everyone back!

A rising whine, as of jet engines.

KATE LETHBRIDGE-STEWART

What are they doing??

The CYBERMEN, now rising up on columns of energy, levitating
into the air.

Then, with roar after roar, take off - shooting up into the
air, like fire works.

KATE, staring in horror, watching them go.

THE DOCTOR

Flying.

She looks disparagingly at him.

KATE LETHBRIDGE-STEWART

Well thank God for the scientific
advisor!

OSGOOD

Oh my God!!

A terrible grinding of stone and metal from above. They stare
up in astonishment.

Impossibly, the dome of St. Paul's is opening, like the
petals of a flower.

(CONTINUED)

OSGOOD (cont'd)

Is it supposed to do that? Is that new?

THE DOCTOR

What, the sun roof on St. Paul's??
Yeah, I'd say it was new!

And now firing, out of the opened roof, streaks of energy blasting into the sky - each one a CYBERMAN, shooting up and up, so fast we can barely see them. A fireworks display!

THE DOCTOR, staring in horror. The others, the same. MISSY, smirking.

KATE LETHBRIDGE-STEWART

Cybermen?

THE DOCTOR

All of them, yes.

KATE LETHBRIDGE-STEWART

There's going to be mass panic - everyone in London can see that.

THE DOCTOR

Everyone in London just clapped and went *whee!* Now hush, I'm trying to count.

OSGOOD

87, I think.

THE DOCTOR looks at her, startled.

OSGOOD (cont'd)

(Modest shrug)

OCD.

MISSY

91.

(Modest shrug)

Queen of evil.

KATE LETHBRIDGE-STEWART

How could St. Paul's be full of 91 Cybermen and *nobody noticed??*

THE DOCTOR

Dimensional engineering - one space folded inside another, bigger on the inside.

(Rounds on Missy)

Easy if you're a Time Lord.

*

*

*

KATE looks to MISSY - *oh!*

OSGOOD is staring at the sky, shading her eyes. Vapour trails are roaring in different directions.

*

(CONTINUED)

OSGOOD

Mostly deploying south, a smaller
number east.

THE DOCTOR

(Shading his eyes)

Yep, and one straight up.

OSGOOD

So 91 isn't a coincidence?

THE DOCTOR

Of course it isn't.

THE DOCTOR has snatched MISSY's device from OSGOOD, now
scrolling through the pictures we saw before - all those
different world locations -

- flying CYBERMEN everywhere!!

KATE LETHBRIDGE-STEWART

Osgood? 91 - explain.

OSGOOD

91 areas of significant population
density in the British Isles.

THE DOCTOR

That's one Cyberman for every city
and major town.

(At Missy)

It's everywhere, isn't it. This is
happening everywhere in the world,
right now!

MISSY

Sweet planet, this. I might keep
it.

KATE LETHBRIDGE-STEWART

One Cyberman per city, what can
they hope to accomplish?

*

OSGOOD

Doctor!

She's pointing straight up.

Where the dwindling dot of the CYBERMAN once was, there's a
tiny puff of dark smoke.

*

KATE LETHBRIDGE-STEWART

Has it exploded?

MISSY

Oh, for God's sake. Cybermen don't
just blow themselves up for no
reason, dear - they're not human.

(CONTINUED)

7.

THE DOCTOR
If it's not exploding, what's it
doing?

MISSY
Pollinating.

On THE DOCTOR. *What??*

MISSY (cont'd)
Falling like rain into the cracks
of the earth.

He looks to St. Paul's - what the hell is going on??

CUT TO:

6

INT. 3W VAULT - DAY

6

The vault, the tombs now standing empty. Panning up the black
globe hanging there. What THE DOCTOR called the Matrix Data
slice. Suddenly all the lights now blaze at once -

- and then, a moment later, all the lights start winking out,
one at a time, or groups of two or three - as if at random
...

CUT TO:

7

INT. NETHERSPHERE. BALCONY - NIGHT

7

DANNY and the BOY, as we last saw them. But now they are
staring at the encircling world around them -

- all the lights are going out!! Whole cities flickering into
darkness.

SEB
(From off)
Well this is a bit exciting!

*

They look round. SEB has poked his head round the door. Now
comes out to join them.

DANNY
What's happening?

SEB
Well. To cut a long story short, it
looks like we might all be going
home.

DANNY
Home?? From the *afterlife*??

SEB
Well. When I said afterlife, I was
being a tiny bit poetic.
(MORE)

(CONTINUED)

SEB (cont'd)

And Nethersphere is just a cool
name we come up with during a spit-
ball -

*

DANNY

What is this place??

SEB

Well. You've got to think of it as
a data cloud. You know, where they
store data. In this case, it's
storage for recently deceased minds
...

DANNY

We're in a cloud??

SEB

A sort of cloud, yes.

DANNY

And what's happening to it??

SEB

What happens to any cloud - when it
starts to rain.

DANNY

... are you telling me we're going
back? What, back to our bodies?

SEB

And the extra good news is, there's
been a bit of an upgrade!

SEB picks up the iPad from the table. The word DELETE is
still blinking on it. He passes it to DANNY.

*
*

SEB (cont'd)

Thought you might want to get rid
of some excess baggage before you
go. All those emotions - they're
not very *now*, are they?

*
*
*
*
*

DANNY looks to the BOY -

*

- who shakes his head. No, don't do it.

*

DANNY takes the iPad -

*

- and hurls it from the balcony.

*

CUT TO:

MISSY and THE DOCTOR, still in confrontation...

MISSY

The dead are coming home, Doctor,
all shiny and new.

KATE pacing through the background, on her phone, rapping out orders.

KATE LETHBRIDGE-STEWART

Alien incursion confirmed - buffalo
12 12 12.

MISSY

In 24 hours the human race, as you
know it, will cease to exist.

KATE LETHBRIDGE-STEWART

Inform Geneva, the incursion
protocols are active, repeat
active. Boat One is ready for use,
the president will be in transit
shortly.

*

*

THE DOCTOR

... what are you doing? Explain.
Tell me, now!

She barely has time to smirk at him, before a UNIT SOLDIER
has stepped neatly up behind, pressed a gun-like device
against her neck. A slight popping sound - she startles..

MISSY

Ooh! That's nice, do it again.

But her legs are already buckling beneath her. She now slides
elegantly to the ground.

*

THE DOCTOR

No, no, I need her awake -

KATE LETHBRIDGE-STEWART

I'm sorry, there are protocols, we
have priorities now.

On THE DOCTOR: new thought - *priorities* - spins to look at
St. Paul's.

THE DOCTOR

Clara! I need to get Clara out of
there -

KATE LETHBRIDGE-STEWART

(Grabbing his arm)
Doctor, I'm sorry -

- and the same UNIT SOLDIER is stepping up behind THE DOCTOR,
firing the gun device into his neck. He spasms.

THE DOCTOR

No, stupid, no, *no!*

Already reeling, THE DOCTOR is being helped to the ground.

(CONTINUED)

THE DOCTOR (cont'd)
No! Clara! Clara's in there -

OSGOOD, kneeling beside him.

OSGOOD
You'll be fine, you just have to
let it take you ...

KATE LETHBRIDGE-STEWART
(Into phone)
First protocol implemented, we're
good to go.

But with a last, failing burst of energy, THE DOCTOR grabs
the lapel of her coat, pulls her down, whispers something in
her ear -

- then passes out.

OSGOOD freaked out for a moment.

KATE LETHBRIDGE-STEWART (cont'd)
What did he say?

OSGOOD looks round. KATE has witnessed this.

OSGOOD
Graveyards.

A roll of thunder. They glance up - it's like the explosion
above is now spread out over the sky.

KATE LETHBRIDGE-STEWART
Graveyards?

OSGOOD
He said, guard the graveyards.

On KATE's troubled face, and another roll of thunder, as we -

DISSOLVE TO:

A huge cemetery, gravestones as far as the eye can see.

Craning down to the gates in the perimeter wall, then to the
city street outside, and a small knot of PEOPLE looking up at
the sky -

- the explosion smeared across the sky. The rain clouds
starting to boil.

Closer on a TEENAGE BOY and GIRL, watching.

The TEENAGE BOY, looking around, a little confused. Frowning.

TEENAGE BOY
That's weird. Look at that!

(CONTINUED)

He's looking round now, staring into the graveyard. Now the GIRL looking, too, also staring. Now EVERYBODY.

A shot over their heads, craning up and up to a big shot of the sprawling graveyard, as they stare at it ...

... it's raining - but only *inside* the graveyard!

On the GIRL's face - so freaked, so haunted.

TEENAGE GIRL
That's stupid. That doesn't make sense? How can it only be raining ... *inside* the graveyard??

Close on a gravestone: the rain streams down it, we pan down with it. The rain soaking into the earth, above the grave.

CUT TO:

10

EXT. VARIOUS LOCATIONS - MONTAGE - DAY

10

Another gravestone: the rain spattering and streaming. We pan slightly, to see the sunlit skyline of New York in the distant background.

Another gravestone: this one in Chinese. Rain streaming.

Wider on this grave stone. A CHINESE WOMAN looking at another horizon, confused. *

Wider now a little graveyard, seemingly in a desert setting. A set of rough wooden crosses. Rain spattering down, sinking into the sand.

Holding on the sand for a moment. It shifts, writhes, like there's something moving underneath...

Now a movement, something reaching up through the sand ...

... *it could almost be a silver hand!!*

CUT TO:

11

EXT. CEMETERY / EXT. STREET OUTSIDE - DAY

11

And now we're back with a crowd outside the London graveyard.

Now, on the gates. A single stream of water is pouring out of the graveyards, across the pavement.

We home in on it, as the water slops along the gutter, now starts flowing down a drain.

CUT TO:

12 **EXT. LONDON STREET - DAY**

12

An ordinary street, a few PASSERS-BY. Mostly looking at the sky and pointing.

Camera moves past them, down to the gutter. Another drain, this time water is bubbling up through it. It flows up, and across the pavement, under a door.

Panning up the to sign over the door. This is a Funeral Parlour.

CUT TO:

13 **INT. FUNERAL PARLOUR. BACK ROOM - DAY**

13

Almost deserted. The eerie white flicker of the fluorescent lights.

There is one body, under a sheet, on a central table. *

A Funeral Parlour Worker - GRAHAM - is working away, over at one side. He's making notes on a sheet of paper, clipped to a clipboard. He has one eye on the telly. The sound is turned down, right down but we can see news reports about the explosions, and the various flying CYBERMEN. Clearly there is footage from all over the world, and only one news story anywhere. *

There is shaky footage of one of the Egyptian pyramids with its top opened, and CYBERMEN firing out. *

GRAHAM reaches over to turn up the volume -

- to do that, he has to slip off the stool he's sitting on.

Splash! He looks down in surprise. The floor is covered in about an inch of water...

What?? Where did that come from?

He looks to the ceiling. No leak visible.

Next to him, there is the wall of steel drawers where the bodies are kept, all the hatches closed -

- and there seem to be droplets of the water all over the metal. A sheen of moisture.

He steps closer to inspect -

- and stares in astonishment.

The droplets of water are flowing up the metal!! Up from the floor!

As he watches, the droplets appear to trickle *into* one of the hatches.

His face: what the hell is going on??

(CONTINUED)

A dull metallic *thump* - from inside one of the cabinets!! *

Another from a different cabinet!

Another! Another!

GRAHAM
Hello? Hello, is someone there, is
someone having a joke?

GRAHAM, wide-eyed, terrified now. Backing away. *The dead are coming to life!!*

Backing away, what he can't see behind him ...

... the sheeted body, on the table, is starting to sit up. As the sheet starts to fall away, GRAHAM senses a moment, spins. *

On his terrified face, as something huge and silver looms over him. *

He screams, turns, scrambling from the room, racing to safety -

On the CYBERMAN, now revealed, it doesn't follow. Seems just to stand there for a moment, as if lost, bewildered. *

And then transfixed. By its own reflection in a mirror on the wall.

It puts a steel hand to its new steel face. As it steps closer to the mirror -

- we move down, zeroing in on the sheet of paper on the clipboard.

Typed at top: RUPERT HENRY PINK.

Added in handwriting "Known as Danny Pink".

We hold on this letting the moment land. This CYBERMAN is DANNY, this is who he is now -

- then CYBERDANNY's steel hand lands on the sheet paper -

- and scrunches it into his fist! His former life!

CUT TO:

14 **OMITTED**

14

15 **OMITTED**

15

16

EXT. AIR STRIP - NIGHT

16

On THE DOCTOR, slumped asleep, chin resting on his chest. Can't tell where he is, but it's outside. There are flashing lights, the sound of vehicles, heavy lifting machinery.

Startles awake, looks around -

- a plane, seemingly a passenger jet, sitting on a runway. The TARDIS is being packed in the hold. No markings of any kind.

Where the hell is he? An air strip? A private air strip, at night?

Now he focuses on: KATE, standing directly in front of him. A few feet behind her, is a very nervous OSGOOD.

She looks haunted, but resolute.

He looks round, wildly. He is handcuffed to an upright gurney. A white-coated MEDICAL OFFICER is stepping back from him, having just administered an injection. Clearly what woke him up.

Now he turns his gaze back to KATE. Oh, those eyes!

THE DOCTOR
Kate??

*
*

KATE LETHBRIDGE-STEWART
I'm sorry. In the event of an alien incursion on this scale, protocols are in place. Your co-operation is to be ensured and your unreliability assumed. You have a history.

*
*

THE DOCTOR
You don't have a future - without me!

*
*
*

Fair point. KATE gives a nod. A SOLDIER steps forward to start undoing THE DOCTOR's cuffs.

*
*

THE DOCTOR (cont'd)
Do you think your father would have done this?

*
*
*

KATE LETHBRIDGE-STEWART
I miss him too. But we both know he absolutely would.

*
*
*

Now, being wheeled past:

*

MISSY, on a similar gurney, but unconscious, being wheeled towards the plane.

KATE LETHBRIDGE-STEWART (cont'd)
Who is she?

(CONTINUED)

THE DOCTOR
Long story. Where's Clara?

KATE LETHBRIDGE-STEWART
Clara Oswald, your assistant?

*

THE DOCTOR
My *friend*. She was in St. Paul's
with me.

*

KATE LETHBRIDGE-STEWART
There's a team still on site, but
they've been unable to gain access
to the building.

THE DOCTOR
I want her found and brought here.
I need her with me.

KATE LETHBRIDGE-STEWART
Then you only have to give an
order. Soon as you're on board Boat
One, your word is law. Quite
literally.

*
*
*
*

On THE DOCTOR: what? He looks to the plane - Boat One is a
plane??

CUT TO:

16A **INT. 3W VAULT - NIGHT**

16A

On CLARA. She is in one of the vacated tombs, sitting on the
floor, back against the wall, knees drawn up to her chin.
Waiting.

A sound from outside. And now the CYBERMAN is standing
outside the (closed) door, looking down at her.

CLARA looks up, full of Doctorish insolence

CLARA
Oh, hello. That took you...

CYBERMAN
...You have one heart.

CLARA
Good trick, isn't it?

CYBERMAN
You are human.

CLARA
I really do seem to be, don't I?
But I can prove I'm not. I can
prove I'm the Doctor.

The CYBERMAN just stares at her for a moment -

(CONTINUED)

- then turns and walks away.

CLARA, bemused for a moment - then a click and a hum. And the tomb door slowly opens.

CLARA - unnerved. What? But she steels herself, steps forward. Steps out of the tomb.

The wider chamber. There are three CYBERMEN now. Waiting for her, standing in line, almost formal. The central one has the different head markings(?) of a CYBERLEADER.

CLARA braves their blank stares. Approaches.

CLARA (cont'd)
Well then, gentlemen. Where would
you like me to start?

CUT TO:

17

INT. BOAT ONE - NIGHT

17

A passenger jet - but most of the seats have been stripped out. There are screens arranged along the wall. There's a big chair at one end, facing a long table. If you took the Incident Room in the West Wing, and compressed it into plane shape, this would be it. Various UNIT PERSONNEL - suited and white-coated, rather than military - are getting busy.

KATE, THE DOCTOR, and OSGOOD are entering.

THE DOCTOR
Where are we going? Cloudbase?

KATE LETHBRIDGE-STEWART
You mean the Valiant.

OSGOOD
Cloudbase was Thunderbirds.

KATE LETHBRIDGE-STEWART
Too conspicuous. We need your
location concealed, not advertised.
From now on, you're a moving
target.

THE DOCTOR sees on one wall - a framed portrait of Brigadier Lethbridge-Stewart.

THE DOCTOR
Ohh, bringing Daddy along, that's
sweet.

Now stepping in front of the portrait, another man in uniform - an officer - stepping forward, saluting THE DOCTOR. This is COLONEL AHMED.

COLONEL AHMED
Sir!

(CONTINUED)

THE DOCTOR

Oh, don't do that, it looks like you're self-concussing - which would explain all of military history, now that I think about it.

COLONEL AHMED

Colonel Ahmed, sir. Privilege to meet you.

THE DOCTOR

Love your outfit, Colonel Ahmed, are you in the Scouts? Are you a *Man Scout* - I didn't know they had those.

As he turns away from a gobsmacked Ahmed, he gives the Brigadier a little wink.

On COLONEL AHMED - genuinely embarrassed. His hero is an arse. His gaze flicks to OSGOOD.

COLONEL AHMED

It was Captain Scarlet.

OSGOOD

I'm sorry?

COLONEL AHMED

Not Thunderbirds.

OSGOOD

Oh, God, so it was.

THE DOCTOR

My confidence is growing every minute.

KATE LETHBRIDGE-STEWART

(Into the on-board phone)

The President is on board. We're good to go.

THE DOCTOR

Mind you, me and Sylvia Anderson, you've never seen a foxtrot like it - no, hang on, the *President*?? We don't want *Americans* bobbing around the place. They'll only start *praying*.

COLONEL AHMED

Not the President of America, sir. The President of Earth.

THE DOCTOR

There isn't one.

COLONEL AHMED

There is now.

(CONTINUED)

KATE LETHBRIDGE-STEWART
The incursion protocols have been agreed internationally. In the event of full-scale invasion, an Earth president is inducted immediately, with complete authority over every nation state. There was only one practical candidate.

THE DOCTOR
Oh, that's your answer for everything, isn't it - vote for an idiot.

KATE LETHBRIDGE-STEWART
If you say so - Mr. President.

On THE DOCTOR. What?? No!

KATE LETHBRIDGE-STEWART (cont'd)
So long as you're on this plane, you are the commander in chief of every army on Earth. Every world leader is currently awaiting your instructions. You are the chief executive officer of the human race. Any questions?

On THE DOCTOR: for once, speechless. Little shake of his head.

KATE LETHBRIDGE-STEWART (cont'd)
Then buckle up.

On THE DOCTOR - over his bemused face, we now hear:

CLARA
(V.O.)
I was born on the planet Gallifrey, in the constellation of Kasterborous.

CUT TO:

18 OMITTED 18

19 OMITTED 19

20 INT. 3W VAULT - NIGHT 20

CLARA in confrontation with the CYBERLEADER and his two CYBERHENCHMEN.

CLARA
I am a Time Lord, but my Prydonian privileges were revoked when I stole a time capsule and ran away.
(MORE)

(CONTINUED)

CLARA (cont'd)

I currently pilot a Type Forty TARDIS. I have been married four times, all deceased. My children and grandchildren are missing, and I assume, dead. I have a non-Gallifreyan daughter, created via genetic transfer, also deceased. How much do you need? I'm the Doctor!

*

CYBERLEADER

This information is not proof. We require proof.

CLARA

How about my name?

CYBERMAN

... Explain?

CLARA

Well my name isn't *Doctor*, is it? I don't even really have a doctorate. Well, Glasgow University, but I accidentally graduated in the wrong century, so technically -

CYBERLEADER

This information cannot be confirmed.

CLARA

But wouldn't you like to know?

A beat of silence from the CYBERMEN. Would they?

Another voice - another Cyber-voice - from the shadows. Another CYBERMAN has arrived.

NEWLY ARRIVED CYBERMAN

You are Clara Oswald.

CLARA

No I'm not.

NEWLY ARRIVED CYBERMAN

Your deception is intended to prolong your life.

They all look round. Another CYBERMAN, approaching from the shadows.

CYBERLEADER

Your presence has not been ordered.

NEWLY ARRIVED CYBERMAN

Correct.

(To Clara)

You are Clara Oswald.

(CONTINUED)

CLARA

This is getting old. There is no Clara Oswald. I invented her. I made her up.

NEWLY ARRIVED CYBERMAN

Born 23rd of November, 1986.

CLARA

Yeah, I chose that date - always liked it.

NEWLY ARRIVED CYBERMAN

Father - David James Oswald. Mother - Elena Alison Oswald.

CLARA

Stories. I made them up. Ask anyone who knows me - I'm an incredible liar.

Close on the blank face of the newly arrived CYBERMAN. A beat of silence - like these words almost have an impact on it.

NEWLY ARRIVED CYBERMAN

Correct.

A swift movement - the NEWLY ARRIVED CYBERMAN's hand raises to the side of CLARA's face. A blue crackle - she drops like stone!

The CYBERMEN all look down at her, dispassionately.

CYBERLEADER

No order was given.

NEWLY ARRIVED CYBERMAN

She is unconscious. She is unharmed.

CYBERLEADER

No order was given.

NEWLY ARRIVED CYBERMAN

Correct.

CYBERLEADER

You are not under Cyber control.

A beat on the NEWLY ARRIVED CYBERMAN -

- and then a blur of movement. The gun arm snaps, the weapon blazes. *

Blam! Blam! Blam! The three CYBERMEN explode into flames, crashing to the floor.

NEWLY ARRIVED CYBERMAN

Correct. *

Turns to the prone form of CLARA. Looks down at her. *

(CONTINUED)

On CLARA, unconscious. We roll focus from CLARA -

- to the clenched steel fist of the CYBERMAN in the foreground, as it hangs at its side.

Closer: still gripped in the fist, the sheet of paper from the Funeral home. We can just see the handwritten words "Danny Pink".

CUT TO:

21

INT. BOAT ONE. THE HOLD - NIGHT

21

On MISSY, still hand cuffed to her gurney.

Her head snaps back, eyes flash open.

Wider: THE DOCTOR stands, leaning against a workbench, watching her.

Around them: the hold of the aircraft. Full of equipment, like it's been converted into a workshop or a lab.

A couple of SOLDIERS stand guard on MISSY, a few feet behind her. OSGOOD is working at some equipment - in fact, she has MISSY's device and is examining it on a stand. It is connected by a cable to her open laptop.

THE DOCTOR
Why aren't you dead?

MISSY
You saved me.

THE DOCTOR
I saved Gallifrey.

MISSY
Yes, Gallifrey too, I suppose.
There's always collateral damage,
with you and me. It's our Paris.

THE DOCTOR
Gallifrey is lost in another
dimension.

MISSY
Yes and no.

THE DOCTOR
Meaning?

MISSY
Yes, it's in another dimension. No,
it's not lost.

THE DOCTOR
So you know where it is?

*

(CONTINUED)

MISSY
 Yep. And the best part about
 knowing?
 (Leans forward, pushing
 her face at his)
Not telling you!

He glowers at her - such hatred, such disgust.

A voice over the Tannoy.

COLONEL AHMED
 (V.O.)
 Mr. President, sir, we're ready for
 you up here.

MISSY
 How exciting! Is there a president
 in the house?

THE DOCTOR
 Remember all those years, when all
 you wanted to do was rule the
 world?
 (Looks up, calls out)
 On my way.

COLONEL AHMED
 (V.O.)
 Thank you, Mr. President.

THE DOCTOR
 Piece of cake!

MISSY stares at him. What??

He turns, goes. MISSY stares after him - *he's* the President?

As he heads to the ladder leading to the upper deck, he stops
 by OSGOOD, seeing what she's doing.

OSGOOD
 It's her little device thingie. I
 thought there might be useful
 information on it. Who is she?

THE DOCTOR
 Never believe me if I told you.

OSGOOD
 Because I thought she might be the
 Master regenerated into female
 form. Your childhood friend,
 responsible for a number of
 previous incursions.

THE DOCTOR
 Okay, that was ... fairly quick.

(CONTINUED)

OSGOOD

We do have files on all our ex-
prime ministers - she wasn't even
the worst. Doctor -

He's started to move away, looks back.

OSGOOD (cont'd)

- there's something nobody's
talking about.

THE DOCTOR

Which is?

OSGOOD

The clouds - caused by the
exploding Cybermen ... They haven't
dispersed, they're still there. I'm
just wondering what else they're
going to do.

On THE DOCTOR: oh! Good point.

OSGOOD (cont'd)

We're all looking at the
graveyards. Maybe we should be
looking up.

THE DOCTOR, staring at her now, scrutinising. She quails
slightly, under this.

OSGOOD (cont'd)

What do you think?

THE DOCTOR

All of time and space.

OSGOOD

I'm sorry.

THE DOCTOR

Just something for your bucket
list.

OSGOOD, registering this, unpacking it. Is she being offered
a trip on the TARDIS??

Rolling focus from her thrilled face -

- to MISSY now staring at her: eyes sparkling with mischief.
Oh, there's some fun to be had here.

Cutting round behind her - her hands through the back panel
of the gurney, handcuffed.

She moves one hand to the other, adjusts a black bracelet. It
now gleams and flickers with lights - a little like the
matrix globe we saw earlier ...

(CONTINUED)

She's up to something ...

CUT TO:

22 **INT. BOAT ONE - NIGHT**

22

Shaky iPhone footage. A graveyard by night from a distance. Among the stones and trees we can see tall silver shapes -

- CYBERMEN!! Only three or four of them. And they're not marching or attacking. They're standing, or drifting aimlessly. One is sitting, rocking.

Now cutting round various similar pieces of footage, as if from all around the world.

KATE LETHBRIDGE-STEWART
These scenes are being repeated
everywhere, all over the world.
Every cemetery. Every mortuary,
every funeral home. Every hospital.

Now, the Boat One conference table. THE DOCTOR sits at the end, in the command chair, flanked by KATE and COLONEL AHMED. *

KATE LETHBRIDGE-STEWART (cont'd)
The dead are returning to life. As
Cybermen.

COLONEL AHMED
But they're not attacking. Apart
from isolated incidents, they're
just wandering about.

Now on the screens -

- iPhone footage of CYBERMEN drifting aimlessly through streets.

One standing in the middle of a shopping centre, leaning at an odd angle.

Another standing at school gates. Kids crowded round, pointing, laughing.

(We might also notice a couple of screens showing views of MISSY, still tied to her upright gurney. Awake now, but silent.)

THE DOCTOR
They're newborns. Give them time.
Why are those idiots still on the
streets? They've seen Cybermen
before.

KATE LETHBRIDGE-STEWART
According to Twitter, this is the
movie version.

(CONTINUED)

THE DOCTOR

Well there's an epitaph for all
humankind - "we thought it was a
film promotion!"

*
*
*
*

KATE snaps a few switches. Now, on the screen, a wire frame
schematic of a cemetery.

KATE LETHBRIDGE-STEWART

We've done heat scans of some of
the cemeteries - in each case, only
a handful of Cybermen have so far
emerged -

It animates as we sink below ground level. Below each grave
is something like a hanging sack - a womb with a curled,
foetal figure inside.

On THE DOCTOR, registering this. Frowning.

KATE LETHBRIDGE-STEWART (cont'd)

- but every individual burial site
is active.

COLONEL AHMED

Active?

THE DOCTOR

Hatching.

KATE LETHBRIDGE-STEWART

More are coming. Potentially
millions.

COLONEL AHMED

(Still staring at the
screens)

So the rain caused all that? In
just a few hours?

THE DOCTOR is up and pacing, furiously.

THE DOCTOR

It wasn't *rain*, Man Scout! It was
pollen. Cyber-pollen. Every tiny
particle of a Cyberman contains the
plans to make another Cyberman. All
it has to do is make a contact with
compatible, living organic matter,
and *bang*, full conversion. But if
they've learned to convert the dead
-

Now he's got it! Slams the table, whirls to one of the
monitors -

- the one with the camera trained on MISSY, in the cargo
hold.

THE DOCTOR (cont'd)

That's what she was doing!

(CONTINUED)

And the moment he starts talking about her, Missy's eyes flick to look at him. As if she can see him out of the screen.

THE DOCTOR (cont'd)
That's what 3W was *for*!! She creates an all new paranoia about dying among the super rich, she exploits the wealth and the mortal remains of selected idiots - just so she can grow a new race of Cybermen. Cybermen that can recruit corpses.

(Rounds on Colonel Ahmed)
Throw away your guns, Man Scout, it's all over. How do you win a war against an enemy who can weaponise the dead?

*
*

CUT TO:

23

EXT. SOMEWHERE - NIGHT

23

A hand lying motionless on the ground - someone dead? Panning along the arm, to CLARA OSWALD, lying motionless on the ground.

*
*

Twitches, stirs. Now sitting groggily up. Where the hell is she?

Slowly getting to her feet now - we crane up with her, as she looks round and round.

All about her, as far as the eye can see, grave stones!

She's at the centre of a massive cemetery!!

She takes a tentative step forward, looking around.

A flicker of movement behind a tree - something silver?

There's a tall hedge behind her. Something moving, dragging its feet.

Takes another step forward -

- and she's hearing something else. Something distant, drifting to her across the eerie silence of the tomb stones.

Crying. Heartfelt sobbing.

But where's it coming from. Looks around. Can't see.

CLARA
Hello? Hello?

No response. The sobbing continues a moment. Then fades.

CLARA, looking round again. Through the gloom, distantly, she can see the wall, the gate.

(CONTINUED)

Now CLARA starts heading across the grass, towards the gate..

Panning down to the ground, as CLARA passes over it -

- the ground in front of grave stone writhes. Something turbulent beneath it.

She passes over another grave -

- again, panning down to the turbulent earth.

She passes by a leaning, ancient tomb stone. We hold on it.

Alice Truscott

Born 1702.

Died 1748.

A ripping sound from beneath -

- and the dirt smeared, steel hand of a CYBERMAN is clawing its way up the gravestone.

COLONEL AHMED

(V.O.)

Some of those bodies must be ancient - barely more than dust.

CUT TO:

24

INT. BOAT ONE - NIGHT

24

THE DOCTOR pacing, the discussion continues.

THE DOCTOR

Doesn't matter - long as there's enough trace element DNA to extrapolate. Why were you there this morning, why were you already attacking?

KATE LETHBRIDGE-STEWART

Been investigating 3W for a while. Then we got a tip off.

COLONEL AHMED

From a woman with a Scottish accent.

THE DOCTOR's eyes go to MISSY on the screen.

THE DOCTOR

Can't play to the gallery, unless there's a gallery. And here I am.

(Pacing again)

Dead bodies don't have minds, of course - but she's been uploading dying minds to a hard drive for a long time.

(MORE)

(CONTINUED)

THE DOCTOR (cont'd)
So she upgrades the hardware, then
she updates the software ...

KATE LETHBRIDGE-STEWART
What do you mean, a long time? How
long?

THE DOCTOR
She must have a TARDIS somewhere.
Long as she likes, the past and
future...

KATE LETHBRIDGE-STEWART
How long, Doctor?

THE DOCTOR, haunted. Looks at her.

THE DOCTOR
How long has the human race had a
concept of an afterlife?

They look at each other in horror. The building horror.

THE DOCTOR (cont'd)
Turns out, the afterlife is real.
And it's emptying. Every graveyard
on planet Earth is about to burst
its banks.

CUT TO:

25 **EXT. GRAVEYARD - NIGHT**

25

CLARA, picking her way among the graves. That sobbing again,
just briefly.

She looks around -

- and draws breath, sharply.

The graveyard rises to a little hill at the centre, and
standing on the hill - eerie, motionless, back half turned to
her - is the silver form of a CYBERMAN.

But it couldn't have been him sobbing. Could it?

She turns, to retrace her steps -

- *and oh my God!!*

In eerie lunar silence, CYBERMEN are climbing from the
graves. (Not all of them yet, but as many as we can have.)

CUT TO:

26 **INT. BOAT ONE. THE HOLD - NIGHT**

26

Now on MISSY, live action. Her eyes on OSGOOD, working away.
Time for fun!!

(CONTINUED)

MISSY

Excuse me. Can I tell you something really important?

OSGOOD looks round. Now crosses to MISSY. (*Don't do it! Don't do it!!*) stands a safe distance away.

OSGOOD

What?

MISSY

I have to whisper it. It's so important to everyone on this plane - you'll get in trouble if you don't listen.

OSGOOD

If it was important, why would you tell us?

MISSY

Look at me, I'm bananas. Come on, just a little closer - the Doctor will be *really impressed* if you learn my secrets!

OSGOOD takes a nervous step closer.

MISSY (cont'd)

Closer than that. Don't be shy, you don't smell half as bad as you think.

Another step closer. (Now close enough that MISSY could slip something in her pocket if her hands were free.)

OSGOOD

There are two armed men directly behind you - if you've got something to say, just say it.

MISSY leans in, eyes alight with mischief - girlish complicity. Whispers.

MISSY

I'm going to kill you in a minute.

A little giggle - like she's told OSGOOD the most *super* secret and they're best pals *forever!*

MISSY (cont'd)

I'm not even kidding, you'll be as dead as a fish on a slab any second now, all floppy and making smells. But don't tell the boys, it's our secret girl plan.

OSGOOD

Why would you bother killing me? I'm not even important.

(CONTINUED)

MISSY

Oh, *silly!* Why does one pop a balloon? Because you're *pretty*. You need to have more confidence in yourself.

OSGOOD

Okay. Sorry, I've got work to do.

MISSY

That's fine, you finish up. Would a countdown help you focus?

OSGOOD

No, that's okay.

MISSY

Ten. Don't be scared yet, I'm still in double figures.

OSGOOD

I'm not scared.

MISSY

Nine. Of course you're not, because you know you're dying anyway. Human beings are *born* dying - your life spans are hilarious.

OSGOOD

Please be quiet.

MISSY

Seven. From the moment you slop into the world, you start to rot - oh, the stink of you all. I can never get the place *clean*. Three!

OSGOOD

Three??

MISSY

I'm accelerating for dramatic effect. What's that in your pocket?

Instinctively, she reaches into her lab coat pocket -

OSGOOD

There's nothing in my -

- but she's encountered something she didn't expect. What's that? She's pulling a pair of handcuffs from her pocket!!

*

MISSY

Oh, it's always the quiet ones. Two!

OSGOOD

Those aren't mine!

*

(CONTINUED)

MISSY

Then they must be mine!

OSGOOD spins to look at MISSY -

- *but she's gone from the gurney!!*

On OSGOOD staring in shock -

- just as (*big shock!*) MISSY steps up directly behind her and whispers in her ear.

MISSY (cont'd)

One!!

A fast, deft movement and MISSY has wrapped an arm round OSGOOD's neck, and tweaked the device from her hand.

On the two SOLDIERS, throwing themselves into action, fumbling with their guns -

- and in a flash MISSY levels her device at both of them, firing -

MISSY (cont'd)

Pop! Pop!

One after the other, the SOLDIERS burst into puffs of flame and ash, disappearing. The device now back jammed against OSGOOD's temple.

MISSY (cont'd)

Say something nice.

OSGOOD, collecting her wits. Talking for her life.

OSGOOD

Missy. The Master. Whatever you call yourself. I promise, I'm much more useful to you *alive*.

MISSY

Oh, you are. Definitely true, good point, well made - *proud* of you, girl. But did I mention? *Bananas!!*

(Clicks the device)

Pop!!

OSGOOD bursts into nothingness, in a puff of smoke and flame.

Her twisted, burnt spectacles land in a pile of ash

MISSY (cont'd)

Thanks for being yummy.

She stamps on the glasses, smashing them.

With a happy sigh, she raises her arm, starts fiddling with her black bracelet -

- the lights flicker and race -

(CONTINUED)

- and the plane lurches. Now the Captain's voice over the tannoy.

CAPTAIN

(V.O.)

Sorry, everyone, we're hitting a bit of turbulence. You might want to strap yourselves in.

She gives a naughty little smile, like she's got a secret.

CUT TO:

27

INT. BOAT ONE - NIGHT

27

Close on the portrait of the Brigadier. THE DOCTOR is standing there, frowning at it, missing his old friend. KATE joins him.

KATE LETHBRIDGE-STEWART

Mr. President, you need to get back in your seat.

THE DOCTOR

I don't like being President, people keep saluting. I'm never going to salute back.

KATE LETHBRIDGE-STEWART

(Looking at the portrait)

That was always my Dad's big ambition - to get you to salute him, just once.

THE DOCTOR, looking at the portrait. Visibly suppresses an emotion.

THE DOCTOR

Should've asked.

He turns abruptly away, goes to one of the portholes, looks out.

KATE LETHBRIDGE-STEWART

(Joining him)

Doctor? What are you looking at?

THE DOCTOR

The clouds.

(Looks back at her)

Still there - so what else have they got?

He turns to look back out the window and - *big shock* -

- a *CYBERMAN's* face pressed right against it!

KATE LETHBRIDGE-STEWART

Oh dear Lord. That wasn't -

*

(CONTINUED)

The CYBERMAN has disappeared from the window again.

*

THE DOCTOR
 Yep. There's a Cyberman out there
 on the fuselage.
 (The plane shakes and
 judders again)
 On the plus side, it's not
 turbulence.

*

*

*

*

*

He spins to look at the screens again. And there's Missy's
 gurney - *but Missy has gone!!*

*

*

THE DOCTOR (cont'd)
 She's out!! Who let her out??

COLONEL AHMED
 (At the window, trying to
 see the Cyberman)
 What's it doing? Where did it go?

THE DOCTOR, now scrambling for the rear of the plane.

COLONEL AHMED (cont'd)
 What can one Cyberman do to a
 plane?

On the COLONEL's face from the outside, craning to see it
 again.

We pull out - *to reveal that the CYBERMEN are swarming all
 over the plane!!*

CUT TO:

28

INT. BOAT ONE. THE HOLD - NIGHT

28

THE DOCTOR sliding down the ladder, running into the room -
 where is everyone, why's this place empty, where's MISSY -

His foot skidding on something -

- the charred marks on the floor - at the centre of one of
 them -

- a pair of spectacles! *Oh God!*

MISSY
 She was really scared, it was
classic!

MISSY is peeping, coquettishly, from behind the TARDIS,
 device aimed casually at THE DOCTOR.

MISSY (cont'd)
 Got any more friends I can play
 with?

CUT TO:

29

EXT. GRAVEYARD - NIGHT

29

On CLARA, picking her way through the graveyard. A few CYBERMEN mill around, seemingly lost, harmless, bovine. One CYBERMAN, half out of a grave, just hangs there, listless.

Seemingly, these CYBERMEN have no interest in her. *

She looks round to the CYBERMAN on the little hill. It's now looking directly at her.

On CLARA: steels herself. Time to bluff it out.

She marches towards this CYBERMAN - stands a few feet from him, apparently fearless. It's the CLARA confronts the villain scene, but with a difference.

CLARA

Are you the one who brought me here?

Pulling back from CLARA slightly, bring the steel fist clenched round the sheet of paper into focus - *Danny Pink*.

CYBERDANNY

Affirmative.

CLARA

So you know who I am, right?

CYBERDANNY

You are not the Doctor.

CLARA

Of course I'm not the Doctor, I was lying to stay alive. But how do I know so much about him?

CYBERDANNY

You are his associate.

CLARA

No, I'm not. I'm not his associate, I'm his best friend. Right now, his best friend, anywhere in the universe. Have you got any sort of Cyber-Internet in there, because really you should look it up. Look up what happens to you, if you harm me.

CYBERDANNY just staring at her. Cold. Silent. Then:

CYBERDANNY

Where is the Doctor?

And if CLARA were paying attention, she might notice a tiny tremble in the voice - but she's too busy surviving. She laughs.

(CONTINUED)

CLARA

What, seriously? Don't be daft. You think I'd give up the Doctor. I would never, ever give up the Doctor.

On the Cyber face. Such emotion, unseen.

On the fist, gripping tighter and tighter on the scrap of paper.

CLARA (cont'd)

Because he's my best friend, too. The closest person to me in this whole world. He's the man I will always forgive, always trust - the one man I will never, ever lie to -

And wham! CYBERDANNY's arm slams up, into position. The weapons springs out, zeroing on her.

She startles back - and stares.

Because the metal fist is shaking!

What?? An emotional Cyberman.

An aching pause. Nothing happens. The weapons withdraw. The steel hand reaches back, now grips on to the Cyber-faceplate.

A clicking - and the face-plate detaches, is lowered -

- revealing the gray, zombie face of DANNY PINK, horribly wired into the Cyber technology. Tears are streaked down his face.

On CLARA: a world of horror.

CLARA (cont'd)

... Danny?

CYBERDANNY

Danny Pink is dead.

On the other silver fist. It releases the sheet of paper. It gusts away in the wind, fluttering over the gravestones.

On CLARA. What? What now, what??

CYBERDANNY reaches to his chest unit. Starts to unscrew it.

CYBERDANNY's dead eyes fix on CLARA.

CYBERDANNY (cont'd)

Help me ...

CLARA

Danny! Oh, my God, Danny, Danny, I'm so sorry.

CYBERDANNY still unscrewing the chest piece.

(CONTINUED)

CYBERDANNY

Help me ...

CLARA

I heard crying. I didn't know it was you.

Those dead eyes fix on her for a moment.

CYBERDANNY

You never did.

(The chest piece comes free)

I need you to do something for me. I can't do it myself.

He's now exposed the internal workings.

CLARA

What is that?

CYBERDANNY

It's an inhibitor. It's not activated. I need you to switch it on.

CLARA

What does it inhibit?

CYBERDANNY

Emotion. It deletes emotion.

CLARA, horrified. DANNY - without hope, pleading.

CYBERDANNY (cont'd)

Please. I don't want to feel like this.

CUT TO:

30

INT. BOAT ONE. THE HOLD - NIGHT

30

MISSY and THE DOCTOR, circling one another - the old dance.

MISSY

Ask me.

THE DOCTOR

Shut up.

MISSY

Go on, you know you want to. Ask me what my plan is. You'll be surprised. I have a gift for you.

THE DOCTOR: silent.

(CONTINUED)

MISSY (cont'd)
I've been up and down your time
line, meeting all those silly
people who die to keep you alive.
And I worked out what it is you
really need!

THE DOCTOR
For what?

MISSY
To know that you're just like me!

Suddenly a ringing. The TARDIS PHONE. MISSY glances
delightedly towards it.

MISSY (cont'd)
And so it begins. Doctor, I do
believe you're on call! Miss Oswald
expects.

THE DOCTOR looks at her in surprise.

MISSY (cont'd)
Who else could it be? But the girl
who's got your number.

On THE DOCTOR: now looking at her - getting it at last.

THE DOCTOR
It was you. *It was you!*

FLASHBACKS to The Bells Of Saint John. CLARA and the MATT SMITH DOCTOR, the exchange about the helpline. "Where did you get this number". "The woman in the shop - computer helpline, she said."

*
*
*
*

MISSY
(Dropping into cockney)
Computer helpline, love - that's
the one you need. Best helpline in
the universe.

THE DOCTOR
You put us together.

MISSY
I kept you together.

FLASHBACKS to Deep Breath. The exchanges about "who placed the ad".

*
*

THE DOCTOR
Why?

MISSY
Because she's perfect.

FLASHBACK to Dark Water. CLARA flicking keys into the lava.

*

(CONTINUED)

MISSY (cont'd)
The control freak and the man who
should never be controlled. You'd
go to hell, if she asked. And she
would.

THE DOCTOR
She did.

MISSY
And here you are. The phone's
ringing, can't you hear it? That's
the sound of your chain being
yanked. Heel, Doctor!!

Ring ring. Ring ring.

MISSY (cont'd)
(Mocking sing song)
Doc-tor, Doc-tor, help-me, Doc-tor!

THE DOCTOR lifts the receiver.

THE DOCTOR
Clara?

CUT TO:

31 OMITTED 31

32 OMITTED 32

33 EXT. GRAVEYARD - NIGHT 33

CLARA, on her mobile. CYBERDANNY behind her.

Intercut as required.

CLARA
Doctor?

THE DOCTOR
Where are you?

CLARA
With Danny.

THE DOCTOR closes his eyes. The pain. This is going to be.

THE DOCTOR
Danny's dead, Clara.

CLARA
Not yet. Not quite.
(She looks to him - a
world of pain)
But he wants to be.

(CONTINUED)

THE DOCTOR

Clara?

CLARA

He's a Cyberman, Doctor. Danny's a Cyberman.

THE DOCTOR - oh God. Of course he is.

CLARA (cont'd)

And he's *crying*. He *feels* it, Doctor, he's crying.

On THE DOCTOR's face - what??

The plane judders and rocks again - a clanging of metal on metal.

CUT TO:

34

INT. BOAT ONE - NIGHT

34

- the whole cabin lurching, clanging.

KATE looking around - the clangs coming from everywhere!

KATE LETHBRIDGE-STEWART

How can it be everywhere at once?

*

KATE, looking round - *oh God!*

A CYBERMAN's face at one window -

- and at another!!

- *and at another!!*

COLONEL AHMED

There's more than one. They're all over the plane, they're pulling it apart!

The plane lurches, banks. The engines struggling, howling.

KATE LETHBRIDGE-STEWART

Message to Geneva. Tell them Boat One is going down - we do not anticipate survivors.

COLONEL AHMED - at one of the cabin windows - turns to look at her, about to speak when -

- there's a terrible crash behind, and a steel arm snakes round him, grips his neck.

The cabin depressurizes. The air screams toward the shattered porthole -

- everyone clinging for dear life, as the plane tilts and tilts -

(CONTINUED)

- COLONEL AHMED being pulled right through the porthole
(maybe just a cut to his feet disappearing.)

CUT TO:

35 **INT. BOAT ONE. THE HOLD - NIGHT**

35

THE DOCTOR clinging to the TARDIS as the plane banks
insanely.

THE DOCTOR
Clara, don't do it, just *don't!!*

CUT TO:

36 **EXT. GRAVEYARD - NIGHT**

36

CLARA, phone at ear, she's standing right in front of DANNY,
examining the aperture in his Cyber Chest.

Now intercut as required.

CLARA
It's in his chest - it's an
inhibitor, he says. It deletes
emotion, or something ...

*
*

THE DOCTOR
I know what it does. If you turn it
on, he'll become a Cyberman.

*
*
*

CLARA
He's a Cyberman already.

THE DOCTOR
Not yet, he isn't.

*
*

CLARA
He's hurting. Because I hurt him.
And he wants it to stop.

*

THE DOCTOR
Stop the pain, and he'll *kill you!*

CLARA
Are you going to help me? I don't
know how to do it.

THE DOCTOR
I'm not going to help you commit
suicide.

CLARA
The TARDIS can home in on this
call, right? Either come and help
me, or leave me alone.

THE DOCTOR
Clara, *no!*

(CONTINUED)

She hangs up, throws the phone.

THE DOCTOR (cont'd)
No, please, listen ...

Too late!

CUT TO:

37 **EXT. GRAVEYARD - NIGHT**

37

CLARA staring into the chest aperture, the strange blue light playing over her face.

CLARA
There's just a lot of switches
round the edge. I'm going to try
pressing them all. Okay?

CYBERDANNY
... okay.

CLARA
I'm so sorry.

CYBERDANNY
(A beat)
Yeah.

CUT TO:

38 **INT. BOAT ONE. HOLD - NIGHT**

38

KATE is now scrambling through to the hold.

KATE LETHBRIDGE-STEWART
Doctor! The Cybermen are in, the
plane's going down.

MISSY looks round, seemingly delighted.

MISSY
Oh, the daughter one. I like her,
do you like her?

MISSY raises her little device, zaps.

- and the huge cargo door behind KATE, slams open, almost
torn off by the slipstream -

- MISSY and THE DOCTOR, clinging on -

- but KATE is sucked straight off her feet, and out of the
door -

CUT TO:

39 **EXT. PLANE - NIGHT**

39

On KATE as she flies out the cargo door, and falls and falls, spinning away from us as she screams ...

CUT TO:

40 **INT. BOAT ONE. THE HOLD - NIGHT**

40

On MISSY and THE DOCTOR, face to face, screaming at each other, as the air shrieks out and the plane banks ever more crazily ...

 THE DOCTOR
Why did you do that?? You didn't
have to do that!!

 MISSY
Oh, don't be so selfish - I'm going
to miss her, too. In fact, just for
that, I'm leaving.
 (Raises bracelet, talks
 into it)
Boys, blow up this plane and then,
I dunno - Belgium.
 (to the Doctor)
Belgium? Yeah, Belgium.
 (Into bracelet)
Kill some Belgians - might as well,
they're not even French.
 (to the Doctor)
Bye.

*

She presses a button on the bracelet -

- and vanishes!

THE DOCTOR, astonished -

- but no time to react, the plane lurches, banking like
crazy, the floor practically vertical -

- THE DOCTOR now clinging to a strut -

- below his feet, the open cargo door -

- below that, the giddy distance of the moonlit clouds below - *

CUT TO:

*

41 **EXT. NIGHT SKY - NIGHT**

41

The plane, banking crazily, arcing downwards, all the
CYBERMEN clinging to it -

*

*

- and now it starts to explode, breaking up in mid-air -

*

- debris raining now.

*

(CONTINUED)

Closer on piece of debris -

*

- spinning and flailing, it's THE DOCTOR, plunging through the night air to certain death!!

*

*

MISSY

*

(V.O.)

Well that's *boring*!

CUT TO:

42

INT. NETHERSPHERE. BALCONY - NIGHT

42

MISSY and SEB, watching from the balcony. The images are being projected on the "sky" in front of them.

MISSY

He's just going to squish. What kind of way to die is that? No finesse, that man.

SEB

It's quite dramatic.

MISSY

You're an AI interface, kindly delete your opinions.

SEB

What's he doing? Is he ... ?

Closer on MISSY. Staring. What??

MISSY

He's searching his pockets!

CUT TO:

43

EXT. NIGHT SKY - NIGHT

43

THE DOCTOR falling, spinning, flailing, trying desperately to stabilise his plunge -

- but at the same time, trying to wrench something from his coat pocket -

- his fall stabilising now -

- close on his wind-whipped face, as he looks down -

- seeing something, that we don't see! -

*

His one hope.

*

CUT TO:

44 **INT. NETHERSPHERE. BALCONY - NIGHT** 44

SEB and MISSY, watching.

 SEB
 Oh, no! No, no, he's really not -

 MISSY
 Oh, that's ridiculous!

CUT TO:

45 **EXT. NIGHT SKY - NIGHT** 45

THE DOCTOR free-falling, but controlling now, like a parachutist -

- and now, tipping himself forward into a dive -

- falling faster and faster -

*

CUT TO:

46 **INT. NETHERSPHERE. BALCONY - NIGHT** 46

SEB and MISSY, watching open-mouthed.

 MISSY
 Oh dear Lord!

 SEB
 Permission to squee!

Casually, without even looking, MISSY raises her device and blasts SEB into nothing.

CUT TO:

47 **EXT. NIGHT SKY - NIGHT** 47

THE DOCTOR, diving -

Close on THE DOCTOR's face, straining in a ferocity of concentration! One chance at this, *one chance!!*

*

Diving, diving -

*

- now we're panning to see another piece of tumbling debris falling below.

*

*

And oh my God!! Now we understand.

*

It's the TARDIS!! THE DOCTOR is free-falling to the TARDIS.

*

Gripped in hand, what he took from his pocket. The TARDIS key!!

*

*

(CONTINUED)

Against the stars of the night sky, it couldn't be more iconic - THE DOCTOR, key outheld, flying towards his TARDIS.

And they plunge past us into the clouds, disappearing from view. *

A long silence. Just the clouds. Silence, silence, *silence*.

And then, bursting up through the cloud layer, spinning, triumphant, the flying police box!! And we can already hear the whooping!

CUT TO:

48 **INT. TARDIS - NIGHT**

48

THE DOCTOR, slamming the controls, whooping for joy, a moment of real triumph, and even on this day he can't contain it.

THE DOCTOR
Doctor in the TARDIS!!

CUT TO:

*

49 **EXT. GRAVEYARD - NIGHT**

49

CLARA, still working at CYBERDANNY's chest aperture. Struggling a little.

CLARA
There's two more to go. Does it feel any different?

CYBERDANNY
No.

CLARA
Are you sure?

CYBERDANNY
Yes.

She looks at him. His voice is flatter, no question. But there's still pain in his eyes.

Out of CLARA's view - one of DANNY's steel hands is flexing, repetitively. Robotically.

CLARA starts reaching inside the chest aperture again -

THE DOCTOR
(From off)
Clara ...

She turns.

THE DOCTOR in the moonlight. The TARDIS is parked some distance behind him.

(CONTINUED)

THE DOCTOR (cont'd)

Don't.

CLARA steps towards THE DOCTOR, they face each other.

CLARA

Help me.

THE DOCTOR

If you do what you're trying to do,
if you succeed ... he will *snap*
you.

CLARA

No, he won't.

THE DOCTOR

And then he will step over your
broken body, and break another and
another and another - he will *never*
stop.

CYBERDANNY

I will not harm her.

THE DOCTOR's eyes move towards DANNY. He now moves to stand
in front of him. The old enemies, face to face, one last
time.

A nod of greeting from THE DOCTOR.

THE DOCTOR

P.E.

CYBERDANNY

Sir.

THE DOCTOR's face - not enjoying that word, letting it pass. *

THE DOCTOR

I had a friend once. When I was
little. We ran together and I
thought we were the same. But when
we grew up, we weren't. Now she
wants to tear the world apart, and
I can't run fast enough to hold it
together. The difference -
(Taps the chest aperture)
- is this. Pain is a gift. Without
the capacity for pain, we can't
feel the hurt we inflict.

CYBERDANNY

Are you telling me - seriously, for
real - that you *can*?

THE DOCTOR

Of course I can.

CYBERDANNY

Then shame on you, Doctor.

(CONTINUED)

THE DOCTOR

... yes.

A roll of thunder from above.

They look up. The clouds are boiling.

THE DOCTOR (cont'd)

Danny, I need you to tell me - what are the clouds going to do, what's the plan?

CYBERDANNY

How would I know?

THE DOCTOR

You're part of a hive mind now - presumably that's how you found Clara. Just look.

CYBERDANNY

Can't see much.

THE DOCTOR

Look harder.

CYBERDANNY almost smirks. Looks to CLARA.

CYBERDANNY

Clara. Watch this. This is who the Doctor is. Watch the blood-soaked old general in action.

(Turns to the Doctor)

I can't see properly, *sir* ...

(Taps the chest unit)

... because this gets in the way, *sir*. If you want to know what's coming, you have to switch it off.

*
*

On THE DOCTOR: this impacts. Oh God. *Oh God!*

CYBERDANNY (cont'd)

And didn't all those pretty speeches just disappear ... in the face of a tactical advantage? Sir?

THE DOCTOR just staring - at a loss for a moment.

THE DOCTOR

I ... I need to know ...

CYBERDANNY

Yes, you do.

But THE DOCTOR seems frozen. Now CLARA, stepping forward.

CLARA

Give me the screwdriver.

THE DOCTOR

No.

(CONTINUED)

CLARA

Do it. Just do it, Doctor. *Do as you are told.*

A silence. And then, because there simply isn't anything else to do, THE DOCTOR takes out his screwdriver, hands it to CLARA. Meeting nobody's eye, he turns and walks away.

CLARA steps forward, adjusting the screwdriver. Now standing at the chest aperture.

CYBERDANNY

Typical officer. Got to Keep those hands clean.

*
*

CLARA

(to the Doctor)
Just point and think, yeah?

THE DOCTOR

(Not looking round)
Yes.

CLARA

Okay.
(Looks to Danny)
I wasn't very good at it ... but I did love you.

CYBERDANNY

I loved you, too.

CLARA

Never going to say that again.

CYBERDANNY

Me neither.

She points the sonic into the aperture.

*

CLARA

Ready?

CYBERDANNY

Yes.

Looks at him. Tears filling her eyes.

CLARA

... feels like I'm killing you.

CYBERDANNY

I'm dead already. At least, this time, you're here.

CLARA

... good-bye, Danny.

*

CYBERDANNY

Good-bye, Clara.

*

(CONTINUED)

A moment - then she sonics.

Nothing much happens, but in a way it is everything. DANNY's face slackens. His eyes drift off from CLARA's as if uninterested. He's gone.

CLARA

Oh God.

And now she's clinging to the motionless, indifferent CYBERMAN.

THE DOCTOR

Step away from him!

(No response)

Clara, he's activating, *step away!!*

He's trying to pull her back, but she clings to CYBERDANNY! *

THE DOCTOR (cont'd)

Danny, if you can hear me, if you're still there ... what are the clouds going to do?

CYBERDANNY

(Now the drone-voice of a Cyberman)

The rain will fall again. All humanity will die

THE DOCTOR

And rise again as Cybermen? *

CYBERDANNY

Correct.

THE DOCTOR

How do we stop it?

CYBERDANNY

We cannot be stopped.

And now a voice trills around them. *

MISSY

(V.O.)

Oh that was brilliant! I thought the telly here was good, but did you see that?

Now MISSY shimmers into existence in mid-air. She's flying with her umbrella, exactly like Mary Poppins. She comes gliding in to land.

MISSY (cont'd)

Oh, Clara, you poor thing, you must feel like death.

(Readying her device)

Come here, let me pop away the pain. *

*

(CONTINUED)

THE DOCTOR lunges at her, grabbing her wrist, stopping her.

THE DOCTOR
Don't you dare! Don't you even
think about it!!

MISSY
Sorry, hon, getting carried away -
it's your friends, they're so more-
ish.

*

Angrily, THE DOCTOR wrenches the device from MISSY's hand,
throws it to one side. CLARA snatches it up.

MISSY (cont'd)
Oh, stop looking all cross-pants.
I'm here to give you your gift.
Could you at least *try* and be
excited?

*

THE DOCTOR
What gift?

She smiles, steps away from him. Now speaks into her
bracelet.

MISSY
Cyberdears!

*

Now all around the graveyard, the CYBERMEN all stand - no
longer drifting, they've snapped to attention.

MISSY (cont'd)
Look at mummy!!

*

They all snap round to look at her. She now raps out a series
of orders, and they all comply.

MISSY (cont'd)
Raise your arms. Lower your arms.
Raise your right. Raise your left.
Turn on the spot.

As she does this, THE DOCTOR glances over at CYBERDANNY -

- standing motionless, CLARA still clinging to him.
CYBERDANNY seems to turn his head fractionally, as if looking
directly at THE DOCTOR.

A moment between them.

MISSY getting carried away now, miming for the CYBERS.

MISSY (cont'd)
There are exits at the front and
rear of the aircraft. Please follow
the lights up the aisle.
(Rounds on the Doctor)
You see, Doctor?
(MORE)

*

(CONTINUED)

MISSY (cont'd)

The power to slaughter whole worlds
at a time - *then make them do a
safety briefing.*

THE DOCTOR: stony-faced.

MISSY (cont'd)

Everyone who ever lived, man, woman
and child is now at my command. An
indestructible army to rage across
the universe. The more they kill,
the more they recruit.

*

She looks to THE DOCTOR - and gives him the most radiant
smile.

She reaches for the bracelet - and pulls it from the wrist.
Now holds it out to THE DOCTOR.

*

MISSY (cont'd)

Happy birthday.

He looks at her, startled.

MISSY (cont'd)

You didn't know, did you? It's
lucky one of us remembers these
things.

She takes his wrist, slips the bracelet on to it.

MISSY (cont'd)

Happy birthday, Mr. President.

*

She curtseys.

*

THE DOCTOR, staring in astonishment. All the CYBERMEN are
swivelling to look at him - now bowing their heads. At *him!*

*

*

MISSY (cont'd)

Tiny bit pleased? Go on, crack a
smile - I want to see if your
eyebrows drop off.

*

*

*

*

THE DOCTOR

All this ... all of it, just to
give *me* an army?

*

*

*

MISSY

Well *I* don't need one, do I? I'm
recreationally evil - it's true, I
did a website quiz - what would I
do with an army? Armies are for
people who think they're *right*. And
nobody thinks they're *righter* than
you!

*

*

*

*

*

*

*

*

*

He's trying to pull the bracelet of his wrist - she's
stopping him.

*

*

(CONTINUED)

MISSY (cont'd)

Give a good man fire-power, and
he'll never run out of people to
kill. I love liberals - *no one's*
good enough to live!

THE DOCTOR

I don't want an army.

MISSY

That's the trouble! *Yes you do!*
You've always wanted one! All those
people suffering in the Dalek
camps? Now you can save them. All
those wars with the bad guys
winning? Go and get the good guys'
backs -

THE DOCTOR

Nobody can have that power.

MISSY

You will - because you don't have a
choice. There's only way you can
stop those clouds from opening, and
killing all your pets down here.
Conquer the universe, Mr.
President. Show a bad girl how it's
done.

And she kneels before him.

THE DOCTOR

Why would you do this?

MISSY

I need you to know, we're not so
different. I need my friend back.

On THE DOCTOR - the bracelet in his hand. Absolute power.

MISSY (cont'd)

Every battle, every war, every
invasion - from now on, you decide
the outcome.

(A mischievous look at
him)

What's the matter, Mr. President?
Don't you trust yourself?

THE DOCTOR:

FLASHBACKS

"Am I good man?" from Into The Dalek.

DANNY saluting him in the TARDIS from The Caretaker.

THE DOCTOR looking at his own reflection in Deep Breath.

The DALEK looking into his soul "I see hatred!"

(CONTINUED)

THE DOCTOR and ROBIN HOOD: "I'm not a hero!"

THE DOCTOR yelling at PSI in Time Heist "When this is over, you'll need a shoulder. Until then, you need me!"

The DALEK. "You are a good Dalek!"

Back to THE DOCTOR, in the present day. He ...

... smiles.

Looks down to MISSY, still kneeling at him.

THE DOCTOR

Thank you. Thank you, so much.

He squats down at her, lifts her chin, kisses her.

THE DOCTOR (cont'd)

I really didn't know. I wasn't sure. You lose sight sometimes. Thank you.

He straightens up. A happy man, perhaps for the first time since we met Number 12.

THE DOCTOR (cont'd)

I'm not a good man. Or a bad man.
I'm certainly not a hero and I'm
definitely not a president. And no,
I'm not an officer. I'm an idiot,
with a box and a screwdriver.
Passing through, helping out.
(Looks to CyberDanny and
Clara)
Learning.

*
*
*
*
*
*

He takes the bracelet from his wrist.

THE DOCTOR (cont'd)

I don't need an army, I never have.
Because I've got them. Always them.

*
*

He throws the bracelet high in the air ...

... slow motion as it turns and glitters ...

On THE DOCTOR:

THE DOCTOR (cont'd)

P.E.! Catch!!

The bracelet is caught in a silver hand.

MISSY, looking around, astonishment.

THE DOCTOR (cont'd)

Didn't you notice - when you were giving your silly orders, when you were showing off - the one soldier not obeying.

(CONTINUED)

MISSY and THE DOCTOR, staring - we don't see at what yet.

MISSY
Now that's wrong. That's
impossible.

THE DOCTOR
You made a mistake. So did I.
Couple of old fools, you and me.
Love is not an emotion ...

We now see what they see -

CYBERDANNY stands with CLARA clinging to him, as before -
- but now, impossibly, *he has his arm round her!!*

THE DOCTOR (cont'd)
Love is a promise.

*

CYBERDANNY now delicately disengaging himself from CLARA.

MISSY
I have a feeling, I'm really going
to hate this.

CYBERDANNY advancing on MISSY.

CYBERDANNY
The rain will not fall.

MISSY
Oh? Why won't it?

CYBERDANNY
The clouds will burn.

MISSY
And who'll burn them?

CYBERDANNY
I will burn them.

MISSY
How?

CYBERDANNY
I will burn.

MISSY
One burning Cyberman won't save the
world.

CYBERDANNY
Correct.

He pushes past MISSY, moves forward, as if to address the
graveyard.

(CONTINUED)

CLARA
(To the Doctor)
What's he doing?

THE DOCTOR
Watch.

CYBERDANNY
(Parade ground roar)
Attention!!

And all the CYBERS stamp to attention.

CYBERDANNY (cont'd)
Announcement! This is not a good
day. This is Earth's darkest hour.
And look at you miserable lot!

CLARA, watching him, tears in her eyes.

CYBERDANNY (cont'd)
We are the fallen. But today we
will rise. The army of the dead,
will save the land of the living.
This is not the order of a general
...

On THE DOCTOR's face: pained. He means him.

CYBERDANNY (cont'd)
... this is not the whim of a
lunatic ...

MISSY
Excuse me!

CYBERDANNY
... this is a promise!

And he now turns to the others. Stamps to attention.

CYBERDANNY (cont'd)
The promise of a *soldier!*

His eyes find CLARA's. Still the parade ground roar, but he's
talking directly to her.

CYBERDANNY (cont'd)
You will sleep safe tonight.

*

On CLARA: oh my God.

Now the building whining roar of the Cyber flight engines.
They all start to levitate.

On CLARA, looking up at DANNY.

On DANNY, looking down at CLARA.

Close on his eyes, fixed on her. A tiny tear is leaking,
Cyber style, from the corner of one.

(CONTINUED)

And then *blam! blam! blam!* The CYBERMEN start shooting up into the sky, blurs of steel and flame.

THE DOCTOR
Down, down, get down!

THE DOCTOR, CLARA and MISSY, taking what shelter they can.

- and now shafts of fiery light, blasting up from all the graves.

CLARA
(Staring)
All of them?

THE DOCTOR
Every Cyberman on Earth.

MISSY
That's just *annoying!*

Now panning up to the sky -

- it is ablaze with the greatest fireworks display of all time ...

DISSOLVE TO:

50 **EXT. GRAVEYARD - DAWN**

50

... the same sky a little later. The sun is just coming up -
- as THE DOCTOR, CLARA and MISSY emerge from cover. Looking up.

CLARA: so sad. So endlessly sad.

CLARA
Well. Clouds have all gone.

THE DOCTOR
(Bit too gleeful)
Yes, burned up, totally burned,
burned to nothing.

She gives him a look.

THE DOCTOR (cont'd)
Sorry.

MISSY
Ten Zero Eleven Zero Zero by Zero
Two.

THE DOCTOR
... what did you say??

*

MISSY
The current co-ordinates of
Gallifrey.
(MORE)

(CONTINUED)

MISSY (cont'd)

It's back at it's original location. Didn't you ever think to go and look?

THE DOCTOR

You're lying.

MISSY

(Ingratiating now)

We can go together. You and me, just like the old days.

THE DOCTOR

You'd be clapped in irons.

MISSY

If you like. *

CLARA

Doctor, I'm assuming you'll remember those co-ordinates? *

She raises MISSY's device, levels it at MISSY. THE DOCTOR stepping forward, now gripping CLARA's gun arm. *

THE DOCTOR *

No. Don't you dare, I won't let you. *

CLARA *

Old friend, is she? Have you ever let this creature live? Because if you have, everything that happened today, is on you. All of it, on you. And you are not letting her live again. *

THE DOCTOR *

(So gentle, so serious) *

Clara ... all I'm doing, is not letting you kill her. I never said I was letting her live. *

He holds his hand out to her - he's asking for the device. *

CLARA *

Really? *

THE DOCTOR *

If it's the only way I can stop you - yes. *

A moment - then she hands the device to THE DOCTOR. *

THE DOCTOR, more pained than we have ever seen him, turns to MISSY - who's watching, thrilled, fascinated. *

MISSY *

Seriously? *

(CONTINUED)

THE DOCTOR says nothing. Just raises the device, levels it at her. *

MISSY (cont'd) *

Oh, Doctor. To save her soul? But *

who, my dear, will save yours? *

She stands back, spreads her arms, ready to receive her death. This, for her, is victory. *

THE DOCTOR *

I don't care. *

On THE DOCTOR, tensing, ready to fire, to break his biggest rule - *

- and then, the impossible! *

Before he can fire MISSY explodes into ash and flame - gone forever. *

What?? *

Revealed, as she disintegrates, at the far end of the graveyard - *

- a lone CYBERMAN, now lowering its gun arm. This is who shot MISSY. *

THE DOCTOR and CLARA staring. *

CLARA *

Is that Danny? *

THE DOCTOR *

No. Danny was wearing the bracelet. *

That's ... *

(Frowns, puzzled) *

... I don't know. *

But now the CYBERMAN is pointing at something in the graveyard, some distance away. *

CLARA *

Doctor!! *

And the two of them race over to where a prone figure lies, carefully placed, among the gravestones. *

KATE LETHBRIDGE-STEWART! THE DOCTOR, quickly checking. *

THE DOCTOR *

She's breathing. She's *alive!* She *

can't be here! *

CLARA *

She is. *

THE DOCTOR *

She fell out of a plane. The *

Cyberman must have - *

(MORE)

(CONTINUED)

THE DOCTOR (cont'd)
(Breaks off, starting to
get it)
... caught her.

*
*
*

He rises to his feet, stares across at the lone CYBERMAN. A growing realisation.

*

Behind him, KATE is muttering delirious. CLARA bending to hear.

*
*

CLARA
Doctor. She's talking about her
Dad!

*

THE DOCTOR: staring at the CYBERMAN. A slow smile - the first we've seen in a while

*
*

THE DOCTOR
Of course! Of *course!* Earth's
darkest hour - and mine - where
else would you be?

*
*
*
*

Across the graveyard, the CYBERMAN seems to incline its head slightly as if expecting something.

THE DOCTOR gives a little smile. Okay, he'll do it. He stands to attention - and salutes.

The CYBERMAN blasts off into the sky.

On THE DOCTOR, watching him fly up and up. Now the merest whisper.

*
*

THE DOCTOR (cont'd)
Thank you...

*
*

CLARA
Doctor? We should get her to a
hospital.

*

THE DOCTOR still looking at the sky. And his smile is growing!!

*
*

THE DOCTOR
The bracelet!!

*
*

CLARA
Sorry, what?

*

THE DOCTOR
(Spins to look at her,
joyous now)
Danny was wearing the bracelet!!
Clara - oh, *Clara!* We went to hell
to get him back. It's not over yet.

*
*
*
*

On CLARA's face - what does this mean? And there's just a trace of hope.

DISSOLVE TO:

And now, emerging through the glow -

- the little BOY. The one DANNY killed, re-entering the real world.

The BOY and CLARA stare at each other -

CLARA: just staring. Not understanding.

*

DANNY (cont'd)
You need to find his parents. He
died a long time ago - you have to
make them understand.

CLARA - just staring. No. No!

DANNY (cont'd)
I'm sorry, Clara. I truly am. I had
promises to keep.

*

CLARA devastated.

- and the curtain of light extinguishes. Snaps into darkness.

The bracelet on the little boy's arm, slips off. Drops to the floor. It fizzles, sparks and dies.

We fade to black.

CUT TO:

53

INT. CAFE - DAY

53

Close on the same bracelet, now on CLARA's arm.

Wider: we're in the most ordinary cafe in the world. CLARA is sitting at a table, waiting for someone. She glances at her watch -

- and suddenly THE DOCTOR is pulling up the chair opposite.

THE DOCTOR
Hey.

CLARA
Hey.

THE DOCTOR
Got your message.

CLARA
Two weeks late.

THE DOCTOR
Not bad.

CLARA
Improving.

(CONTINUED)

THE DOCTOR

I see you've got news for me.

CLARA

News?

He reaches over and taps the bracelet.

THE DOCTOR

He figured it out then. PE figured out there was a way home.

CLARA, for a moment, can't meet his eye.

CLARA

Yeah. Yeah he did.

THE DOCTOR

Good old PE. He'll make a maths teacher yet.

CLARA

Doctor. There's something I have to tell you. And it's not a good thing, so ... so just listen, okay?

THE DOCTOR

I know.

CLARA

I'm sorry?

THE DOCTOR, so serious.

THE DOCTOR

I know exactly what you've got to tell me.

CLARA

You do?

THE DOCTOR

You and Danny are together now. That's great, that's how it should be. But the old man and the blue box, that's never going to fit in. No more flying away - no more lying.

CLARA

Doctor, that's not ... that's not exactly ...

He reaches over, covers her hand with his.

THE DOCTOR

It's fine.

CLARA

It's not fine. It really isn't.

(CONTINUED)

THE DOCTOR
I found Gallifrey!

CLARA
... you what??

CUT TO:

54 **INT. TARDIS - DAY**

54

THE DOCTOR, punching in co-ordinates on the console.

CUT TO:

55 **INT. CAFE - DAY**

55

THE DOCTOR
I entered the co-ordinates, just
like she said.

CUT TO:

56 **INT. TARDIS - DAY**

56

THE DOCTOR, slapping the monitor - it's clearly not working.
Now he's dashing for the doors, pulling them open to get a
good look ...

CUT TO:

57 **INT. CAFE - DAY**

57

THE DOCTOR
For once, she wasn't lying.

CUT TO:

58 **INT. TARDIS - DAY**

58

*

THE DOCTOR, crushed. He's standing in the doorway, looking at
an empty starscape. Nothing there, no planet.

*

*

CUT TO:

*

59 **OMITTED**

59

60 **INT. TARDIS - DAY**

60

THE DOCTOR in a blind fury of disappointment. He's kicking
and punching the TARDIS console, throwing things.

CUT TO:

61 INT. CAFE - DAY

61

CLARA

So what are you going to do now?

THE DOCTOR

Go home.

On CLARA: struggling to hide her emotion at that.

*

CLARA

Okay.

*

*

THE DOCTOR

Gallifrey can be a good place. I
can help make it that.

CLARA

You?

THE DOCTOR

Shut up!

CLARA

You won't just steal a TARDIS and
run away?

THE DOCTOR

Not this time. Never again.

CLARA glances out the window. She can see the TARDIS just
parked there.

CLARA

Never again...

She's as much thinking of herself, as THE DOCTOR.

THE DOCTOR

And, you know, it's a long commute,
so I thought, with you and Danny -

CLARA

Yeah. Me and Danny.

(A beat - is she going to
tell him? Then a big
smile, brightening)

Me and Danny will be just fine,
don't you worry. Go home. Go and be
King, or something.

THE DOCTOR

Yeah, King, I might do that.

CLARA

Or Queen. Whatever.

THE DOCTOR

Yeah, Queen would be good, too.

(CONTINUED)

They laugh. For a moment, they avoid each other's gaze. Both lying, both acting brilliantly (no pressure.)

CLARA

*

Yeah. Tell you what. Seeing as it's goodbye, shall we break a habit?

THE DOCTOR

What habit?

CLARA

Hug?

THE DOCTOR

... why not. Within reason. You're on the clock.

CLARA

Fair enough.

They stand. Hug. As it goes on ...

CLARA (cont'd)

Why don't you like hugging, Doctor?

THE DOCTOR

Never trust a hug - it's just a way of hiding your face.

And indeed his face looks stricken, so sad. Losing his CLARA forever.

On CLARA - the same expression. Losing her Doctor.

CLARA

Yeah.

CUT TO:

62

EXT. STREET - DAY

62

CLARA stands outside the TARDIS. THE DOCTOR is just stepping inside.

CLARA

Doctor?

He turns.

CLARA (cont'd)

Travelling with you made me feel really special. Thank you for that. Thank you for making me feel special.

THE DOCTOR

Thank you, for exactly the same.

He goes in, the door closes.

(CONTINUED)

The engines grind, the police box fades.

On CLARA's face. Something seems to empty from her as the TARDIS disappears for ever. She's not feeling special any more.

She turns, walks off.

We hold on her as she disappears into the crowd, and we lose sight of her.

END CREDITS

And CREDITS are rolling, and the music, and by any rational standard, it really should be over ... then -

KNOCK! KNOCK! KNOCK!

63

INT. TARDIS - DAY

63

THE DOCTOR - who's been having a quiet brood in his armchair - startles. Somebody just knocked the TARDIS door. What?

Now a fruity voice from outside.

FRUITY VOICE
Doctor, you know it can't end like that! We need to get this sorted and quickly.

THE DOCTOR, scrambling towards the doors now. What's going on, *what??*

FRUITY VOICE (cont'd)
She's not all right, you know. And neither are you! I'm coming in.

On THE DOCTOR, as light spreads over his face. The TARDIS doors are opening, and someone is entering. THE DOCTOR stares and stares at who it is. A few snowflakes flutter round him, from outside.

FRUITY VOICE (cont'd)
Ah! There you are! I knew I'd get round to you eventually. Now stop gawping, boy, and tell me -

We pan round now to see what THE DOCTOR sees -

- standing just inside the door, an impossibly familiar figure. Long white beard, big red coat, sack of toys over his shoulder.

FATHER CHRISTMAS
- what do you want for Christmas?

FATHER CHRISTMAS has entered the TARDIS!!

RESUME END TITLES

*