

DOCTOR WHO

SERIES 8

EPISODE 5

"Time Heist"

by

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SHOOTING SCRIPT

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(SHOOTING BLOCK 2)

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1

INT. CLARA'S FLAT - DAY

1

A swirling dark vortex, almost like THE DOCTOR WHO titles.

THE DOCTOR
The Satanic Nebula!

Quick pull-back to reveal we're looking into a washing machine!

CUT TO:

A castle against a green and stormy sky!

THE DOCTOR (CONT'D)
The lagoon of lost stars.

A giant goldfish flies past the castle - we're looking into a goldfish bowl.

Whip pan to THE DOCTOR pacing up and down outside CLARA's bedroom door.

THE DOCTOR (CONT'D)
Brighton! I've got a whole day worked out.

And now CLARA emerges from the bedroom. Dressed up for a night out - full make-up, heels, killer outfit.

CLARA
Sorry, but as you can see, I've got plans.

THE DOCTOR
Have you?

CLARA
Look at me.

THE DOCTOR
Yeah, okay. *

He looks at her, blankly, not sure what to expect.

CLARA
No, look at me. *

THE DOCTOR
Yep, looking. *

CLARA
(Can't he see??)
...Seriously?

(CONTINUED)

THE DOCTOR
...Why has your face been coloured
in?

CUT TO:

2 INT. COAL HILL SCHOOL. DANNY'S CLASSROOM - DAY 2

FLASHBACK - DANNY and CLARA. His classroom at break time.

DANNY
(Oh so clumsy with words)
Seven fifteen. Meeting me. You are.
Date. Second one.

CLARA
Got the words out. Not in the right
order but - hey - maths teacher.

Nearly a kiss. And then a kid comes bursting through the
door, ruins their moment -

DANNY AND CLARA
(Unison)
Out!!!

CUT TO:

3 INT. CLARA'S FLAT - DAY 3

CLARA doing a last check in the mirror, THE DOCTOR staring at
her curiously. TARDIS parked in the corner. *

THE DOCTOR
Are you taller?

CLARA
Heels.

THE DOCTOR
Do you need to reach a high shelf?

CLARA
Got to go. Going to be late.

THE DOCTOR
For a *shelf*??

CLARA
Bye!

The phone rings! The phone in the TARDIS door actually rings.

THE DOCTOR freezes, stares.

(CONTINUED)

CLARA just sort of glances - no big deal.

CLARA (CONT'D)
There you go, you've got another
playmate.

But THE DOCTOR is grave and sombre, eyes fixed on the phone.

THE DOCTOR
Hardly anyone in the universe has
that number.

CLARA
I've got it.

THE DOCTOR
From some woman in a shop, and we
still don't know who that was.

CLARA
(Eyes go to the phone)
Is that her now?

THE DOCTOR
There are very few people it could
be.

He's opened the little door, now reaches for the phone.

CLARA
Don't.

THE DOCTOR
Why not?

CLARA
If you answer it, something will
happen.

THE DOCTOR
What?

CLARA
A thing!

THE DOCTOR
It's just a phone, Clara. Nothing
happens when you answer a phone.

He lifts the receiver, and as he does so, we cut closer on
him -

- he frowns - this isn't right - and looks at the receiver in
his hand.

HORROR SHOT!! In his hand, instead of a receiver, a small,
leathery, alien worm, flexing -

(CONTINUED)

- and he's looking round wildly, realising he's not where he was, he's in --

CUT TO:

4

INT. BASEMENT - DAY

4

CLARA beside him, clutching a similar worm - screams at the sight of the beast. Throws it down like a hot potato.

Looking round more -

A dark, shadowy room - a basement warehouse. Circle of chairs. Four people gathered around: THE DOCTOR, CLARA and two others...

- disorientated, shocked, like they just dropped from the sky into these chairs!!

CLARA
Doctor??

THE DOCTOR, throwing aside the memory worm.

THE DOCTOR
Don't touch it!

CLARA
Where are we?? How did we get here??

THE DOCTOR, looking round:

Two other people at the table - just as shocked and disorientated.

PSI is a cyberguy - human body containing artificial machine parts, sockets in his skin etc.

PSI
(Looking round the other three)
Who are you?? What's happening, I don't understand?!

Panning fast to SAIBRA - a shadowy alien - gloved hands (one glove off) - every other inch of her skin covered apart from her face. She has just cast aside the memory worm, which wriggles on the table, and her gloved hand covers her face -

- and she now lowers it.

*

*

HORROR SHOT: For a flicker of a second, SAIBRA's a leathery, oily, fanged mess (the "face" of a memory worm in fact) but almost before we can register that -

(CONTINUED)

- it flickers to a normal, human face. An attractive woman.

SAIBRA
What is that thing?

THE DOCTOR
It's a memory worm.

CLARA
(To Saibra)
What happened to your face??

*

THE DOCTOR
Deletes your memories - one touch
transmits a toxin to the mid-brain.

CLARA
Did you see her face??

*

SAIBRA
How did I get here??

*

THE DOCTOR
Same way we all did, and we've all
forgotten.

*

SAIBRA
Who are you??

*

On THE DOCTOR, about to answer - then interrupted by his own
voice - but it's coming somewhere else. A recording:

*

THE DOCTOR
(Pre-recorded)
I am the Doctor, a Time Lord of
Gallifrey. I have agreed to this
memory wipe of my own free will.

He exchanges a glance with CLARA - *what??*

They all look to a high-tech attache case on the table -
lights along the side flicker in sync with the voice. It's
coming from here.

Now, CLARA's voice.

CLARA
(Pre-recorded)
I am Clara Oswald, human. I have
agreed to this memory wipe of my
own free will.
(Aside)
Do I really have to touch that worm
thing?

(CONTINUED)

THE DOCTOR
 (Pre-recorded)
Yes, you do. And change your shoes.

She glances down. The heels are gone - she's wearing trainers.

THE DOCTOR (CONT'D)
 (Pre-recorded)
You're next, Psi

Now PSI's voice from the case. They all look to him as his voice comes from the case.

PSI
 (Pre-recorded)
I am Psi - augmented human. I have agreed to this memory wipe of my own free will.

PSI clicks a diode in his head - error message says 'MEMORY COMPROMISED'.

Now SAIBRA's voice:

SAIBRA
 (Pre-recorded)
I am Saibra - mutant human. I have agreed to this memory of wipe of my own free will.

A pneumatic hiss for the case. A clicking. A bright light now glows round the seam of the case opening. Complex catches start undoing of their own accord. The case is starting to open ...

They're all looking at each other now - *oh my God!*

On the case: the lid starts to rise - slow and ceremonial - light glowing from within.

Now a new voice: quietly menacing, absolute authority.

THE ARCHITECT (V.O.)
 This is a recorded message.

On the four of them, staring at the case, the light from within spreading over them.

THE ARCHITECT (V.O.) (CONT'D)
 Your last memory is of receiving a contact from an unknown agency: me.
 I AM THE ARCHITECT. Everything since has been erased from your minds.

*
 *
 *
 *

(CONTINUED)

The case, now fully open - duel computer screens (back to back) rise from within. The blurred image of a head and shoulders.

THE ARCHITECT (CONT'D)
Now pay close attention to this
briefing. It will happen *once*.

*
*
*

The screen cuts to:

5 EXT. PLANET - DAY 5

Image on screen -

A brilliant red sun - a fiery sky - a magnificent desert planet. Wow!

(From now on, we intercut with the basement and images on screen, as required.)

The planet surface is desolate, lifeless. EXCEPT - there's a single city rising up on its surface.

In the centre is a massive building - a glittering ziggurat of glass and metal, difficult to discern in the glaring sun.

THE ARCHITECT (V.O.)
This is the Bank of Karabraxos.
The most dangerous bank in the
galaxy -

TIGHTER IN - logo: 'BANK OF KARABRAXOS'.

CUT TO:

6 INT. SCHEMATIC - DAY 6

A schematic of the bank, cross-sectional diagram.

The pyramid is built above the planet's surface BUT the bank stretches down into the planet's core, tapering like a diamond.

THE ARCHITECT (V.O.)
A fortress for the super-rich. If
you can afford your own star
system, this is where you keep it -

CUT TO:

7 INT. SECURITY CHECK - DAY 7

A CUSTOMER arrives at the bank security check, a swarm of GUARDS (dressed like a SWAT team) waiting to search him -

(CONTINUED)

THE ARCHITECT (V.O.)
No one sets foot on the planet
without protocols -

CUT TO:

CUSTOMER registers on a computer screen, a sensor checking
his exhalation level -

THE ARCHITECT (V.O.) (CONT'D) *
All movement is monitored, all air
consumption regulated -

CUT TO:

CUSTOMER still in the security entrance -

THE ARCHITECT (V.O.) (CONT'D) *
DNA is authenticated at every stage
-

A security computer speaks -

VOICE (O.S.)
Please exhale so we can verify the
moisture in your breath -

CUSTOMER exhales. Beep! Oh dear - he's an imposter.

A dozen slits open in the walls and flame throwers gush - he
is incinerated - turned to ash.

CUT TO:

Safety deposit booth -

THE ARCHITECT (V.O.)
Each vault, buried deep in the
earth, is accessed by a drop-slot
at the planet's surface -

A drop-slot opens and the CUSTOMER deposits valuables inside
it - a priceless painting - slams shut!

CUT TO:

The vault door - vast and forbidding -

THE ARCHITECT (V.O.) (CONT'D) *
- the vault below is atomically
sealed: an unbreakable lock - the
atoms have all been scrambled.

Back to the circle of 'guests' -

(CONTINUED)

THE ARCHITECT
Your presence on this planet is
unauthorised.

*
*
*

And then a loud hammering on the door.

*

On the screen: we now see Security Camera footage of the
security men just outside!

*
*

THE ARCHITECT (CONT'D)
A team will have been despatched to
terminate you.

*

SECURITY MAN (ON SCREEN)
This is bank security!! Open up!!

*

THE ARCHITECT
Your survival depends on following
my instructions.

*
*

SECURITY MAN (ON SCREEN)
Open up and you will be humanely
disposed of.

*

SAIBRA, now pointing at:

SAIBRA
There's another exit! Look.

*

- another set of doors, opposite the main ones.

*

THE ARCHITECT
All the information you need is in
this case - acquire it!

*

PSI doesn't need as second telling. He steps forward and
simply inserts one of his fingers into a socket in the side
of the screen.

THE DOCTOR
What are you doing?

PSI
Downloading.

Close on PSI's eyes. In the pupils it's like we can see
images and texts scrolling past. (This has the effect of
pausing the playback)

THE DOCTOR
Ah. Augmented - nice.

*

As he speaks he sees something in the lid of the attache case
-

A tiny glass slide mounted in a sealed Perspex box. He takes
it too and pockets it.

(CONTINUED)

From the door, a high-pitched whine - like a sci-fi drill.
The door starts to shake.

THE ARCHITECT
The bank of Karabraxos is
impregnable.

SECURITY MAN (ON SCREEN)
Please stand clear of the door - we
have no wish you hurt you before
your incineration.

THE ARCHITECT
The bank of Karabraxos has never
been breached.

SAIBRA is over at the other door.

SAIBRA
We've got to go - now!

THE ARCHITECT
You will rob the bank of
Karabraxos.

A chill goes round the room -
- and now the door splintering.
On THE DOCTOR - hero shot.

THE DOCTOR
Run!!

And our four heroes run for the other door ...

CUT TO:

OPENING TITLES

EXT. BANK - DAY

Establisher - bank exterior - the skin of the building.

CUT TO:

INT. BANK - DAY

An office inside the pyramid, slanted walls.

MS DELPHOX (40s) at her desk - a senior bank executive: white blouse, pencil skirt and tailored jacket, scrape-back, heavy-rimmed glasses.

Paperwork arranged in suffocatingly neat piles.

(CONTINUED)

Picks up the communicator on her desk. Buzzes it. Someone answers.

MS DELPHOX
Report.

CUT TO:

11 **INT. BASEMENT - DAY**

11

The GUARD CAPTAIN at the basement warehouse. (He and his comrades dressed like a liveried SWAT team). The splintering door is now hanging open, and THE DOCTOR and his team are gone.

GUARD CAPTAIN
Sorry, hello? Who is this.

CUT TO:

12 **INT. OFFICE - DAY**

12

MS DELPHOX -

MS DELPHOX
This is Ms Delphox - Head of Bank Security. I sent you to investigate an off-world intruder.

CUT TO:

13 **INT. BASEMENT - DAY**

13

GUARD CAPTAIN - *why is he so casual?*

GUARD CAPTAIN
Did you? I was wondering what we're doing here.

Pan down to see that he has one of the worms in his hand.

Cutting round the others - all holding worms.

GUARD CAPTAIN (CONT'D)
We found these amazing worms...

CUT TO:

14 **INT. OFFICE - DAY**

14

MS. DELPHOX hangs up the communicator - *useless man!*

(CONTINUED)

She clip-clops over to a side door. Breathes into a sensor, it recognises the moisture in her breath, opens -

CUT TO:

15

INT. THE TELLING ROOM - DAY

15

A shadowy chamber.

A pair of GUARDS stationed on the door - same SWAT team livery - but these two also have close-fitting helmets with visors.

MS DELPHOX looks up. There is a Perspex cage in the centre of the room, reinforced with steel, big enough for a man to walk around in. A steamy atmosphere inside - like a reptile cage. Jungle plants -

We can see a murky figure inside - just glimpses:

A glistening exoskeleton;

Wriggling antennae;

Bound in a straightjacket;

MS DELPHOX
(To the Guards)
Unwelcome guests. Get the Teller ready.

GUARD goes over to unlock the cage. Out on MS DELPHOX watching this, coolly.

MS DELPHOX (CONT'D)
(To the cage's occupant,
blows kisses as though to
a cat)
Hungry boy?

*
*
*
*
*
*

CUT TO:

*

16

INT. SUBTERRANEAN CORRIDOR - DAY

16

The gang running through a subterranean corridor -

THE DOCTOR
Okay, stop, far enough.

*

He's looking around. Light flooding in through an open door at the far end of the corridor - street level.

The planet's atmosphere is hostile - solar storm brewing,

(CONTINUED)

THE DOCTOR (CONT'D)
Weather, nasty - what else do we
know?

(Rounds on PSI)
Augmented human. Computer-
augmented, yes? Mainframe in your
head?

PSI
I'm a gamer. Who put you in charge?

THE DOCTOR
You're a liar. That's a prison code
on your neck.

PSI
Okay, I'm a hacker. Slash bank
robber.

THE DOCTOR
Good. This is a good day to be a
bank robber.
(Points at Saibra)
Mutant human. What kind of mutant?

SAIBRA
Like he says - why are you in
charge now?

THE DOCTOR
It's my special power - what's
yours?

SAIBRA hesitates - then strips off a glove, snatches CLARA'S
hand - holds her and her face actually transforms for the
briefest second, becomes CLARA'S face...

CLARA pulls away. SAIBRA returns to her own image again.

SAIBRA
Mutant gene. I touch living cells -
I can replicate the owner.

CLARA
Your face - when we first saw you -

SAIBRA
Touched the worm.

THE DOCTOR remembers the little box he took from the case. He
takes the slide from it, shows it SAIBRA.

THE DOCTOR
Human cells. DNA from a customer,
maybe? A disguise to get us in?

CLARA
We're actually going to do it? Rob
the bank?

THE DOCTOR
If we don't, we die. Who votes
bank? *

A beat -

- then SAIBRA reaches her ungloved hand and touches the
slide.

Becomes --

CUT TO:

17

EXT. BANK - DAY

17

SAIBRA - now perfectly disguised as a BANK CUSTOMER, an older
man - stepping, out. The other three are now posing as her
security team.

Camera turns -

And there is the bank! Vast, glittering, imposing facade
towers over them -

Even more imposing up close. Sun shining on its surface makes
them shield their eyes. They head towards it.

CUT TO:

18

INT. SECURITY CHECK - DAY

18

They pass through the main doors -

THE DOCTOR strolling, scowling, playing his part.

CLARA
(Whispers to the Doctor)
We're really going to do this? *

THE DOCTOR
No choice, so far. Round one to the
Architect. *

CLARA
So we're going to rob an impossible
bank? *

THE DOCTOR
We're going to keep playing his
game till he makes his second
mistake *

(CONTINUED)

CLARA
What was his first?

THE DOCTOR
Playing me.

They arrive in a security pod - a translucent box staffed with armed GUARDS.

A screen slides shut behind them. Sublime classical music plays. (Putting the customer at their ease?)

They hear a female robot voice - a sinister silky tone.

VOICE
Welcome to the Bank of Karabraxos.
It's our pleasure to know your business. Please exhale naturally so we can verify your identity.
WARNING: any attempt to fake molecules and you will be incinerated.

Apertures open to reveal the tips of the flame guns -
SAIBRA falters, very nervous. Exhales deliberately -

The translucent box appears to throb as if digesting the DNA information. Everyone tense, waiting. It is taking a moment.

VOICE (CONT'D)
Welcome back, Mr. Porrima. As a premier customer you are entitled to bring staff but please be aware: if they're armed it will be our pleasure to destroy them humanely.
Enjoy your wealth.

Screen sweeps back, admits them -

CUT TO:

19 OMITTED

19 *

20 INT. BANKING FLOOR - DAY

20

Step out of the lift and look up -

Wow!

This place is vast - a temple of marble with the sloping glass pyramid towering over everything.

A select clientele of super-rich CUSTOMERS swan about the place, attended by obsequious STAFF.

*

(CONTINUED)

GUARDS on the banking floor are all inconspicuous - no uniforms, just sharp suits.

VOICE
Please follow your personalised route-map, visible to you alone.

A digital route flows from their feet across the floor.

VOICE (CONT'D)
Do not deviate from your personalised route map, for your own convenience and on pain of death.

An exchange of glances -

- and they start to follow the path. PORRIMA/SAIBRA leading, THE DOCTOR and CLARA bringing up the rear.

THE DOCTOR
(Looks about, whispers)
Question one. Robbing banks is easy if you've got a TARDIS. So why am I not using it?

CLARA
Question two. Where is the TARDIS?

THE DOCTOR
Okay, that probably should be question one.

A siren sounds!

Everyone freezes.

VOICE (O.S.)
Security breach. Repeat: security breach. We are currently in secure lock-down.

Their illuminated path switches off, forcing everyone to stop.

Slam!

Slam! Slam!

Shutters on the windows and doors automatically slam down and lock. Every single route in or out is sealed.

PORRIMA/SAIBRA
(Whispers)
They know we're here.

Door swishes open -

(CONTINUED)

MS DELPHOX enters, surveys the banking floor. Behind her a strange little entourage -

A monstrous creature in the centre - THE TELLER.

He is bound up in a bright orange straitjacket and surrounded on either side by a GUARD.

His skin is grey and scaly - a shining exoskeleton. His head is huge and swollen. Two long antennae protrude - cupped on the ends like radar dishes.

Everyone on the bank floor stares in a terrified silence.

PORRIMA/SAIBRA (CONT'D)
(Hisses)
What is that?

THE DOCTOR
I don't know. Hate not knowing. *

THE TELLER scans the whole room -

Creature crosses the floor, by-passes the gang and stops right in front of a SUITED CUSTOMER. It is guided all the while by MS DELPHOX.

MS DELPHOX
(To the suited customer)
Excuse me, sir. I regret to say,
your guilt has been detected.

SUITED CUSTOMER
What? That... that's totally
ridiculous.

MS DELPHOX
(So sweet)
Is it, sir? Then we shall certainly
double-check. The Teller will now
scan your thoughts for any criminal
intent. Good luck, sir.

The TELLER now directs its antennae at the SUITED CUSTOMER.
Scanning him.

The customer: transfixed, terrified.

Among our heroes, a whispered conversation.

THE DOCTOR
Interesting.

PSI
What is?

(CONTINUED)

THE DOCTOR
Latest thing in sniffer dogs.
Telepathic - it hunts *guilt*.

CLARA
What about *our* guilt?

THE DOCTOR
Currently being drowned out.

On the TELLER - it takes a step closer to the SUITED CUSTOMER
-

- who, now shaking, puts his face in his hands, as if making
a mighty mental effort...

CLARA
What's he doing?

THE DOCTOR
If he has a plan, he's trying not
to think of it.

PSI
(To Clara)
Ever tried *not* thinking about
something?

CLARA
No.

PORRIMA/SAIBRA
You may have to.

And now the TELLER is suddenly enraged - pulling hard against
its captors, as if it wants to savage the SUITED CUSTOMER.

MS DELPHOX
Ah, criminal intent detected - how
naughty. What was your plan?
Counterfeit currency in your
briefcase, perhaps.

SUITED CUSTOMER
No, not at all, for God's sake.

MS DELPHOX
Oh, it doesn't really matter, we'll
establish the details later. The
Teller is never wrong when it comes
to guilt. Your account will now be
deleted - and obviously, your mind.
(Coolly, to the creature)
Supertime!

The TELLER's antennae bristle - join together to form a
circular aperture.

(CONTINUED)

What's that sound? A distant piercing whistle filling the air on the banking floor.

Objects start to oscillate; furniture grating. A wave of invisible energy filling the vast atrium.

The SUITED CUSTOMER is suddenly hobbled. Held back as if bound by invisible forces. Turns to face the TELLER again, paralysed -

The creature limps towards him -

A cylindrical wave of shimmering air stretches out from THE TELLER'S head and locks on to the CUSTOMER.

SUITED CUSTOMER screaming - a ghastly high pitched wail as the TELLER burrows into his brain.

PORRIMA/SAIBRA
(Whispers)
What's it doing now?

THE DOCTOR
Wiping his mind - turning his brain to soup.

MS DELPHOX
Your next of kin will be informed, and incarcerated as a further inducement to honest financial transactions.

CLARA
We've got to help him.

THE DOCTOR
He's gone already, it's over.

CLARA
He's in agony, look at him.

On the suited man, tears streaming down his face.

THE DOCTOR
Those aren't tears, Clara. That's soup.

The whistling abruptly snaps off. The SUITED CUSTOMER just stands there, swaying, blank.

The TELLER smacks its lipless mouth.

MS DELPHOX
Account closed. Take him away - he's ready for his close-up.

*

(CONTINUED)

The guards now start marching the zombified customer away. As he turns into profile, see - for the first time - the top of his head is almost completely flat, rising to a peak at the back. No room for a brain any more - a deflated skull.

Ms Delphox touches a finger to one of her buttons - her voice now booms throughout the room

MS DELPHOX (CONT'D)
(Addressing the room)
Apologies for the disturbance.
Everybody have a lovely day.

THE TELLER walks away under guard, MS DELPHOX at its elbow.

Lock-down ends. Shutters open.

Our heroes hesitate: blimey.

THE DOCTOR
From now on everyone think *quietly*. *

And they sweep out along their directed path -

CUT TO:

21

INT. SAFETY DEPOSIT BOOTH - DAY

21

They step into a tiny metallic booth - numbered 714.

In the wall opposite - an aperture containing a drop-slot - the hi-tech version of a dumb waiter.

Door shuts automatically behind them.

VOICE (O.S.)
Deposit booth locking. Please
exhale - your valuables will be
transported up from the vault.

SAIBRA exhales. Camera turns to the chute. Clunking and whirring, and then the deposit chute opens. Another attache case inside it. *

Camera turns back to SAIBRA - her task complete - she's reverted to her former identity. *

Stares at the case.

SAIBRA
If he can break in and plant this
thing then why does he need our
help?

THE DOCTOR
Depends what the thing is. *

(CONTINUED)

THE DOCTOR grabs the case, clicks it open - same long sequence of elaborate locks and bolts. Inside - a nest of wires, fuses and explosives.

THE DOCTOR (CONT'D)
 OK - I'm no expert. But - fuses, timer - I'm gonna stick my neck out and say 'bomb'.
 (To Psi)
 Bank schematic. Now.

A filthy look from PSI - then he points a finger at the wall. A schematic of the bank is projected there ...

CUT TO:

22

INT. OFFICE - DAY

22

MS. DELPHOX at her desk - SWAT GUARD reporting to her -

GUARD
 We reviewed the data.
 (Shows her a print out)
 Four breathers. Four intruders, made it on to the planet surface.

MS DELPHOX
 That man we captured on the banking floor... He wasn't the target.

GUARD
 No. We think there's more of them somewhere.

She leans back in her chair, ponders -

MS DELPHOX
 Greatest bank in the galaxy. Our reputation must remain... secure. The Director will blame us. We'll be fired. Fired with pain.

*

And then a knock at her door -

A SECOND GUARD enters.

MS DELPHOX (CONT'D)
 What is it? What's the matter?

SECOND GUARD
 Left in the post tray this morning.

He produces a piece of paper - old-fashioned snail mail correspondence. Holds it up.

(CONTINUED)

Someone has posted a letter to the bank. Offers it. She reads:

'THEY'RE DOWNSTAIRS. DEPOSIT BOOTH 714.'

CUT TO:

23

INT. SAFETY DEPOSIT BOOTH - DAY

23

The gang in the tiny metal booth, 714 - THE DOCTOR studying the projected schematic.

THE DOCTOR
The floor below is all service
corridors.

Kicks the ground - *clang!*

THE DOCTOR (CONT'D)
The veins and arteries of the bank.
He wants us to blow through the
floor.

SAIBRA
We'll die if we do that.

And then the locking mechanism on the booth door starts to beep.

VOICE (O.S.)
Safety deposit box opening.
WARNING: lock triggered from
outside by a staff key.

THE DOCTOR
We'll die if we don't.

VOICE (O.S.)
Thirty seconds - box will open.

THE DOCTOR
There must be a plan - don't you
want to know the plan??

CLARA
What if the plan is, we're blowing
the floor for someone else - what
if we're not supposed to make it
out alive??

THE DOCTOR
Don't be pessimistic, it'll affect
team morale.

CLARA
Doctor!!

(CONTINUED)

*
*
*

PSI
Why is it your decision?? Why are
you in charge??

*
*
*

THE DOCTOR
Basically, it's the eyebrows!

*

THE DOCTOR flicks a switch. The bomb starts to pulse. They flatten themselves the walls but the space is so cramped that the gesture is meaningless.

The pulsing becomes one single sustained beep. Everyone recoils, ready for the explosion - and then -

No explosion.

No earth-shattering noise.

They look down.

The floor has simply *disappeared*. There is a gaping hole in it that wasn't there just a moment ago.

THE DOCTOR (CONT'D)
Dimensional shift bomb. Nice. Sends the particles to a different plane.

There, right below them, is the service level - a network of ducts, pipes and access tunnels.

THE DOCTOR (CONT'D)
Come on, Team Not Dead!!

CUT TO:

*

INT. SERVICE LEVEL - DAY

They're through the hole - THE DOCTOR carrying the 'bomb' device.

He flicks a switch and the dimensional shift hole closes up -

THE DOCTOR
See? Told you it would be fine.

*
*

CLARA glaring at him. Not pleased, not happy with - the risk-taking bastard.

CLARA
Did you know? Or did you just *need* to know?

*
*
*

A frown from THE DOCTOR, ignores her.

THE DOCTOR
Come on!

*
*

Leads the way!

*

CUT TO:

*

25 **INT. SAFETY DEPOSIT BOOTH - DAY**

25

GUARDS burst into booth 714 and its empty - weird!

CUT TO:

*

26 **INT. SERVICE LEVEL - DAY**

26

In the corridor of the service level - they hurry along. Now hesitate. Which way?

SAIBRA

*

So, what are we supposed to do now?
What does the Architect want.

*

*

THE DOCTOR

*

Us to keep moving. Rats in a drain.
You light a fire at one end - all
they can do is run the other way to
escape. Psychology.

*

*

*

*

CLARA

*

Bloodhound - give it a scent, it'll
never stop chasing, whatever the
cost.

*

*

*

*

THE DOCTOR

*

I'm sorry?

*

*

*

CLARA

*

Psychology. Yours. The Architect
knows you very well.

*

*

*

THE DOCTOR

*

Then don't you want to find out who
he is?

*

*

*

CLARA

*

No. I want to survive him. This
isn't a mystery for you to solve,
Doctor, it's life and death.

*

*

*

THE DOCTOR

*

(Considers, brightens)

*

... Yeah, but it is also a mystery.

*

On CLARA: one of those moments when she remembers that he's
quite mad.

*

*

(CONTINUED)

SAIBRA
Doctor...

She's pointing to a *third* attache case, parked here in the corridor.

CLARA
How does he put the cases here?

THE DOCTOR
By never actually setting foot in
the bank. Because if he had, they'd
have found him.

CLARA
So how did he do it?

THE DOCTOR
Not our problem.

PSI
What *is* our prob -
(Like an electronic
glitch)
- *our prob - our prob - our*
problem.

CLARA
You okay?

PSI
(Slaps his neck)
Drive glitch.

THE DOCTOR
Guilt is our problem. Guilt, in
this bank, is fatal. The Teller can
hear it. Ever since that first case
opened, we've been targets. The
more we know about why we're here,
the louder our guilt screams -
that's why we wiped our memories.
For our own safety.
(Looks round them)
Once I open this, I can't close it
again. We can't unlearn what we're
about to learn.

PSI
Would it be safer if only one of us
learned it?

THE DOCTOR
I'm waiting for you to volunteer.

PSI
Why me?

(CONTINUED)

THE DOCTOR
You didn't need that memory worm,
did you - you're half computer, you
can perform a manual delete. You
can close the case again.

*
*
*
*
*

PSI: smiles. Likes that THE DOCTOR figured him out.

*

PSI
Okay. Gimme.

He slides the case over to PSI, who now kneels at it. The
same elaborate system of locks to get in.

Now flips open the case so the others can't see it. Looks.

PSI (CONT'D)
No plans, just ... stuff.
Equipment. Don't know what it is,
you may as well look.

*
*

THE DOCTOR and the others join him.

There is a box containing six small tubes with protruding
needles and plastic caps - like fat digital hypodermics.
Atomic shredders.

*
*

PSI (CONT'D)
What are they?

THE DOCTOR
(Pocketing them)
Not a clue.

On SAIBRA, scanning his face, shrewd, eager.

SAIBRA
Interesting.

THE DOCTOR
(Sharply)
What is?

SAIBRA
You're lying.

PSI
Why would he be lying - be lying -
be lying - be lying -

It's the electronic glitch again. But this time PSI sinks
down to one knee, seemingly exhausted.

CLARA at his side, immediately.

(CONTINUED)

PSI (CONT'D)
Sorry. Stress. Drains the
batteries.

THE DOCTOR, already leaping over to the wall where there is some kind of power cable. He starts sonicicing at it. Finds a socket box.

THE DOCTOR
Interface with this.

As SAIBRA and CLARA help him over.

SAIBRA
Do we have time?

THE DOCTOR
Why not? There's no immediate threat.

Right on cue:

A strange feral moaning up ahead in the shadows -
They all freeze, listening.

THE DOCTOR (CONT'D)
Probably I should stop saying things like that. Clara, stay with Psi. Saibra, let's go and investigate.

THE DOCTOR, already striding off into the shadows.

SAIBRA follows.

PSI, crouched on the floor next to the power cable. He sticks a screwdriver in his temple and removes a diode. Blows dust off it.

PSI
Storm-dust.

He takes the diode, which trails a cable back to his head, and puts it in the socket in the power cable.

CLARA staring at this extraordinary routine.

CLARA
You can delete your memories? *

PSI
Not as much fun as it sounds. *

CLARA
I've got a few I could lose. *

PSI
I've lost a few I wish I hadn't.

CLARA
What, did you accidentally tape
over them?

PSI
They interrogated me in prison. I
guess I panicked - didn't want to
be a risk to the people close to
me.

Takes CLARA a moment to understand.

CLARA
You deleted your friends?

PSI
My friends, anyone who ever helped
me - my family ...

CLARA
Your *family*.

PSI
Of course, my family.

CLARA
How could you do that?

PSI
I don't know, I suppose I must have
loved them.

CLARA
... I'm sorry.

PSI
Means a lot from you. I've known
you for an hour and twelve minutes -
you're my oldest friend.

He winks at her, trying to lighten the mood. But CLARA stares
at him, the sheer loneliness of that, impacting.

Distantly, we hear the feral howling again...

CUT TO:

THE DOCTOR and SAIBRA, also hearing the howl, but closer.

THE DOCTOR
Aren't you going to ask me?

She shoots him a look. As they make their way along the corridor:

SAIBRA

Why did you lie? Those hypo things, you know what they are.

*

THE DOCTOR

An exit strategy - of sorts. How did you know I was lying?

SAIBRA

I've had a lot of faces, I find them easy to read.

THE DOCTOR

Quite a gift.

SAIBRA

A gift??

THE DOCTOR

Got us in here.

She holds up her gloved hand.

SAIBRA

Mutant gene. No one can touch me. If they do - I transform. Touch me, Doctor, and you'll be looking at yourself. I am alone!

THE DOCTOR

You don't have to be -

SAIBRA

Could you *trust* someone if they looked back at you out of your own eyes?

On her hand. She has stripped the glove from her own hand, now seizes THE DOCTOR's hand. Camera pans up, THE DOCTOR is looking into his own appalled face.

SAIBRA/DOCTOR

That's how your pity looks.

The moaning again, closer now.

CUT TO:

SAIBRA herself again. They step forward, and now they see - - a small aperture in the wall - a tiny cell with a mesh front. Inside -

A victim of the TELLER.

(CONTINUED)

He is the SUITED CUSTOMER from the banking floor - now with the half-made skull where the TELLER liquefied his brain matter.

A drooling, brainless vegetable - cowering on the floor, neck and arms chained.

And there is a camera right outside the cell, trained on him... someone watching him constantly.

SAIBRA and THE DOCTOR, staring at him, in horror. Beyond them we see CLARA and PSI arriving to join.

CLARA
Oh my God. Why is he even still alive?

THE DOCTOR
I don't know.
(Nods at camera)
But someone is watching.

*

And they can hear a chorus of moaning coming from other cells. Human debris all kept here, unseen.

PSI
Doctor. However this goes, whatever happens ... don't let me end up like that.

Hearing this, THE DOCTOR puts an involuntary hand to his pocket -

SAIBRA, always so sharp, follows the motion -
- and gets it!

SAIBRA
Exit strategy?

*

THE DOCTOR's eyes flash at her - and -

Bang!! A laser shot -

Turn to see a liveried GUARD pointing a gun at them -

CUT TO:

The corridors -

The gang running at speed. The GUARD pursuing them.

GUARD
(On his communicator)
Intruders on the service level. I
need back up...

CUT TO:

Turn, turn, turn.

THE DOCTOR leads them down the veins and arteries of the
bank. Passes a metal access grille: 'NO ENTRY UNDER ANY
CIRCUMSTANCES'.

THE DOCTOR
Now this says 'Place to hide'. *

Forces it open and squeezes through.

CUT TO:

29

INT. THE TELLING ROOM - DAY

29

THE DOCTOR emerges in a dark chamber. The others close
behind.

Fix the grille back in place and lurk there in the shadows,
silent, waiting for the GUARD to scuttle past. We can hear a
commotion in the corridors as other GUARDS join the hunt - a
dragnet of death -

SAIBRA
(Whispers)
Where are we?

Camera pulls back -

Reveals a huge cage.

This is the room where the TELLER is housed. Oh dear.

THE DOCTOR inches close, peers through the gloom and sees the
cage - filled with a dense mist, obscuring the occupant.

And then a grotesque antenna cuts through the mist - wafting
lazily -

It's inside!

THE DOCTOR
(Panicked)
Nobody move. Nobody make a sound.

Everyone pale, terrified, breathless with panic.

They can hear the GUARDS out in the corridor, searching.
Forced to wait here with the monster just a little longer -

(CONTINUED)

THE DOCTOR (CONT'D)
It's cocooned - forced hibernation.
Its power is probably dormant...

CLARA starts to inch away from it, nudges a chair. It clatters to the floor. Oops.

The antennae stretches out of the mist and an eye presses to the Perspex wall.

THE DOCTOR (CONT'D)
(Urgent whisper to Clara)
Clara! It's locked on to you. It
may be still asleep, don't wake it.

*

CLARA
(Quietly panicked, keeping
it calm)
Okay. How do I not do that?

THE DOCTOR
Keep your mind blank. Block
everything. Picture something, and
block your thoughts.

CLARA
Picture what??

THE DOCTOR: flails a moment to think how to do this. Then:

THE DOCTOR
Close the case!

On CLARA's face! Screws her eyes shut. Face twists with effort.

POV CLARA -

See what's inside her mind.

The attache case on the table in the basement, fully opened, the twin-screen. With super-speed, the case slams shut. Dormant, silent. Safe!

CLARA's face, contorting with effort. Don't think of what's in the case, don't think of it!!

The antennae locking on to CLARA now, even though the beast is dormant -

THE DOCTOR (CONT'D)
(Softly)
It's waking up. Keep blocking your thoughts! Don't think! Keep the suitcase shut tight in your mind.

*

On CLARA'S face - twisted with effort -

(CONTINUED)

The case. And it is shuddering and shaking as if something inside is trying to burst out. THE TRUTH! THE TRUTH is trying to come out. And CLARA is keeping it shut in her head to shield the truth from the monster -

CUT BETWEEN CLARA'S contorted features as she struggles not to think about their mission -

- and the image of the attache case. One by one the elaborate locks on it start to spring. Click! Click! Click! She can't stop it opening.

The light glowing from within. It's opening wider. In her mind it's opening and the truth about their mission is flooding out -

Can't stop it -

Can't prevent it from bursting open -

THE TELLER wakes in its cage and screams - sensing her thoughts -

THE DOCTOR (CONT'D)
Everybody, run!

PSI yanks the grating off the wall to escape into the corridor -

They dart through the shadows to get away.

And then they hear a piercing sound.

Objects start to vibrate and rattle. The room flooded with telekinetic power. The furniture shakes with a mighty force.

They rush to get through the grille in time.

But SAIBRA can't reach them -

She darts behind a cabinet and hides there, trying to shield herself from the vast telekinetic force. Knees up to her chest like a little child playing hide-and-seek.

The cabinet above her rattles with the terrifying invisible energy - like being at the centre of a hurricane -

CLARA, PSI, THE DOCTOR escaping into the darkened corridor -

PSI
Saibra!

CLARA
Still in there. How do we get her out?

That terrible sound, the whistling from before.

THE DOCTOR
It's scanning her brain.

PSI
Then what?

THE DOCTOR
You know what!! Soup for supper. *

CLARA
Then help her!!

CLARA, at her most emphatic.

THE DOCTOR, looking back at her - at his most helpless.

What the hell can he do now??

CUT TO:

31 INT. THE TELLING ROOM - DAY

31

SAIBRA still trying to hide from the TELLER - behind a barricade of furniture. One by one the pieces of her barricade are being stripped away by the telekinetic force -

And she cannot reach the exit -

And now, there's THE DOCTOR, climbing back through the grill.

For SAIBRA, a moment of hope - then -

SAIBRA screams as the cabinet is blown away by a massive telekinetic force - she is totally exposed.

The TELLER paralyses her like a predatory spider - she cowers there in its invisible grip.

The air dances like a heat haze - stretching from THE TELLER'S brain to hers as it scans her for incriminating thoughts.

THE DOCTOR fights his way back in, deafened by the mighty throb of the telekinetic wave. He takes out the atomic shredder.

Calls to her from the shadows -

THE DOCTOR
Saibra -

(CONTINUED)

SAIBRA looks to him.

SAIBRA
What do I do, how do I get away?

THE DOCTOR
It's rooting through your brain.
It's tasting all the secrets
stashed inside. Any moment it will
finish its sweep and start feasting
on what's left.

SAIBRA
And then I'm one of those things we
saw, sitting in a cage ...

THE DOCTOR
Yes.

SAIBRA
Can you get me out?

On THE DOCTOR: a world of pain.

On CLARA - she's watching through the grill, mounting horror.

THE DOCTOR
I'm sorry. I don't know how.

SAIBRA's eyes go to the device in THE DOCTOR's hand.

SAIBRA
Exit strategy. That means what I
think it means - right?

THE DOCTOR
Atomic shredder.

SAIBRA
Painless?

THE DOCTOR
And instant.

She hesitates. Then puts her hand out for it. THE DOCTOR
rolls it across the floor towards her.

She spasms in pain - the psychic assault is intensifying.

SAIBRA
When you meet the Architect,
promise me something. Kill him.

On THE DOCTOR. A shake of his head.

THE DOCTOR
I can't make that promise.

(CONTINUED)

She stares at him. Almost smiles.

SAIBRA

Oh! A *good* man. I left it late to
meet one of those.

*

And she fires the pin.

SAIBRA'S atoms start to dissolve as her body is destroyed.
The TELLER wails as its quarry is taken from it.

And THE DOCTOR runs -

On the TELLER bellowing its rage.

CUT TO:

32

INT. VAULT DOOR - DAY

32

THE DOCTOR/PSI/CLARA squeeze out through a tiny grille at the end of the duct, collapse on to the floor, exhausted, angry, dispirited.

THE DOCTOR more sombre, and under that, more angry than we have ever seen him.

He kicks the discarded grill on the floor -

- then, in an explosion of rage, he snatches it up, smashes it against the wall. Smashes it and smashes it. Such rage, such anger, exploding out of him.

CLARA and PSI watch, almost nervously.

As THE DOCTOR seems to calm slightly, CLARA steps forward, tentative.

CLARA

(Calm, careful)

Doctor, listen to me. What you did back there, with Saibra ...

THE DOCTOR
I don't kill people!!

CLARA

I know, of course you don't -

THE DOCTOR
I do anything before that, I look for any other way -

CLARA
You didn't kill Saibra -

(CONTINUED)

THE DOCTOR
No, listen to me!! I don't kill
people!! I need you to remind me of
that - I need you say that to me
... when I meet the Architect.

On CLARA: oh! She gives a little nod.

THE DOCTOR (CONT'D)
Promise me you'll do that.

CLARA
Promise me you'll listen.

PSI
Guys ...

*

PSI is pointing. THE DOCTOR and CLARA look.

There is a huge circular door marked 'VAULT'.

Parked beneath it is another attache case.

Next part of the plan.

CUT TO:

33

INT. THE TELLING ROOM - DAY

33

MS. DELPHOX at the cage -

GUARDS inspect the room - the metal grille swinging open -
the atomic shredder abandoned on the floor.

No trace of SAIBRA - just a scorch mark.

MS DELPHOX
(Half to herself)
'The unbreakable bank'.

The TELLER inclines its head to one side, as if half-understanding.

MS DELPHOX (CONT'D)
We must locate them. And Director
Karabraxos must not know. When
people get *fired* here it's...
messy.

(For the Guards, nodding
at the beast)
Release the Teller into the
tunnels.

*

*

Unlock the beast's cage -

CUT TO:

34

INT. VAULT DOOR - DAY

34

The mouth of the vault - big metal door.

PSI
This is it! The mouth of the vault.

PSI yanks open the next attache case. There is a single jack-lead with an unusual arrangement of pins.

Also a code written on a card -

'TECH 251, ORG 339, PV'.

CLARA studies it, frowns, pockets it.

PSI pulls a circuit panel off the wall.

PSI (CONT'D)
System looks like it's time-delayed.

PSI takes the jack-lead, plugs his own circuits in. His body shudders as though he's just ingested a drug.

His fingers dance, cracking the lock.

And then they hear it - the screaming of the Teller somewhere in the tunnels. It's coming after them!

CLARA
Doctor - it's coming. We're trapped.

THE DOCTOR
Psi - how long?

He shrugs - doesn't know.

The Teller screaming again.

THE DOCTOR (CONT'D)
It's locked on to one of our thought trails.

Looks around him - they're at a junction - tunnels going off in both directions.

THE DOCTOR (CONT'D)
Split up. Minimise the brain signal.

PSI stops THE DOCTOR just as he is leaving - grabs his arm and turns him - holds out his hand. THE DOCTOR understands perfectly - hands him an atomic shredder.

(CONTINUED)

CLARA
No.

PSI
In case it finds me. It's my
choice.

PSI pockets it. CLARA grabs his arm.

CLARA
You don't use that, okay? Promise
me - I'm your oldest friend.

PSI
I lied to you. There was a girl on
Thoros Alpha I knew for two hours,
twelve minutes.

CLARA
You know what? She's going down!

The TELLER screams again -

PSI
Okay, time to run!!

And THE DOCTOR and CLARA turn and run.

PSI hits the button and the vault lock starts to unscramble -
lights pulsing in the access panel.

35 **INT. CORRIDOR - DAY**

35

CLARA runs off on her own into the labyrinth of corridors -
hides there in the shadows -

36 **INT. CORRIDOR - DAY**

36

THE DOCTOR alone, lurking in the maze of corridors - listens
for the approach of the monster.

Thud, thud, thud - footsteps start echoing through the
metallic corridors. It's coming.

37 **INT. CORRIDOR - DAY**

37

On the feet of the TELLER - the TELLER padding along, trying
to sniff out the gang by their thought trail -

Stops, turns, looks about - *what can it sense?*

38

INT. CORRIDOR - DAY

38

PSI at the vault door - finishes his work and scuttles away to hide -

39

INT. CORRIDOR - DAY

39

CLARA skulking in the shadows -

The TELLER is dangerously near - she can hear its rasping breath.

CUT BETWEEN them - CLARA tries to bury herself deeper in the shadows, screws up her face in an effort to blank out her brain -

POV CLARA -

What's inside her head...

The locked attache case glowing along the seam again - the locks gradually springing open. She is trying to suppress the thought but it won't be tamed.

The TELLER lifts up its head -

Senses her thought trail -

Starts to lumber in her direction -

Her eyes are closed but she feels its shadow fall on her as it passes. Opens her eyes - there it is looming. She runs like a hare, tries to duck away from it. The corridor start to vibrate with the massive telekinetic charge -

CLARA screams but her scream is cut short by the monster's paralysing power -

Stops her in her tracks!

40

INT. CORRIDOR - DAY

40

THE DOCTOR hears her screaming -

THE DOCTOR
(Calls)
Clara!

Runs to find her -

41

INT. CORRIDOR - DAY

41

PSI hears the screaming, too -

(CONTINUED)

Starts to access his computer brain and rapidly surf images - we can see them projected on to the wall beside him.

Images of bank robbers and cutpurses and thieves - every single famous heist in history. RONNIE BIGGS and BONNIE AND CLYDE and DICK TURPIN and a whole host of alien bank robbers we don't know - bandits all.

Eyes wide as the computer in his brain starts to download them. Taking on their memories and experiences -

42

INT. CORRIDOR - DAY

42

The TELLER is lumbering after CLARA to wipe her thoughts - suddenly it stops, as though it has picked up a stronger signal.

43

INT. CORRIDOR - DAY

43

PSI - ingesting the download -

PSI
(Shouts at nothing)
Come on! Come and find me. I've
made myself delicious. Every thief
and villain in one big cocktail -
I'm so guilty!

*

44

INT. CORRIDOR - DAY

44

The TELLER now leaves CLARA - lumbers away to find him -

45

INT. CORRIDOR - DAY

45

PSI -

PSI
Every famous burglar in history is
hiding in this bank right now! In
one body. Come and feast -

46

INT. CORRIDOR - DAY

46

THE DOCTOR hears him -

THE DOCTOR
(Shouts at nothing - an
empty corridor)
Psi? What are you doing? Don't let
it take you!

47

INT. CORRIDOR - DAY

47

PSI standing still in the corridor - using himself as bait.

The TELLER turns the corner - he sees its shadow before he sees its grotesque curling tentacles - and then it starts lumbering towards him.

PSI
(Calls to the darkness)
Clara - for what it's worth, and it
may not be much - you're the
prettiest woman I ever met.

48

INT. CORRIDOR - DAY

48

CLARA - alone - hears him call -

PSI (O.S.)
When your whole life flashes in
front of you - you see people you
love. People missing you...

49

INT. CORRIDOR - DAY

49

PSI - and the TELLER closing in on him -

He shuts his eyes and looks for the memories of his
childhood, his family, but sees nothing.

PSI
I see no-one.

And now the TELLER is almost upon him - shadow dancing over
him.

He lets it get oh so close - lets the wave of shuddering air
stretch out from its head. And then he jams the shredder into
his skin and his atoms start to dissolve -

CUT TO:

50

INT. VAULT DOOR - DAY

50

Beep!

The time delay lock finally clicks.

THE DOCTOR and CLARA rush back to the junction and meet
there. Try to get in. But the door still will not budge. *

CLARA
It's not opening. Psi - he died for
nothing! *

(CONTINUED)

THE DOCTOR
Multiple locks - the last one still
in place...

*
*

CUT TO:

THE DOCTOR sonicating. Now gives up.

THE DOCTOR (CONT'D)
Atomic seal. Unbreakable. Even for
me.

*
*
*
*
*
*
*
*
*
*
*
*
*
*
*

(Searching madly)
He wouldn't bring us this far for
nothing. Why would he do that?

(Shouts)
Come on Architect! You got people
killed today. People have *died*!

CLARA
Okay, probably not the shouting in
the bank robbery.

*
*
*
*

THE DOCTOR
Show me this wasn't for nothing!
Show me what you've got!

*
*
*

Nothing. Silence. And then ...

*

... a distant rumble.

*

They look at each other...

*

CUT TO:

51 **OMITTED**

51

52 **INT. OFFICE - DAY**

52 *

MS DELPHOX in her office - presses her communicator.

MS DELPHOX
Report, please. What was the
disturbance?

CUT TO:

53 **INT. ATRIUM - DAY**

53

The GUARD at the front door - reporting.

(CONTINUED)

GUARD
Solar storm. Getting worse.
Interfering with our systems.

CUT TO:

54 EXT. SPACE/PLANET - DAY

54

A massive sun burst sends a huge atomic charge out of the sun's surface -

It lands on the antennae of the main bank building.

CUT TO:

55 INT. ATIRUM - DAY

55

Momentarily all the lights flicker.

CUT TO:

56 INT. VAULT DOOR - DAY

56 *

The lights flickering by the vault door - final lock starts to beep -

*
*

THE DOCTOR
(Awe and wonder)
The storm!! The storm's tripping
the system. That's what he's got -
a storm!

CLARA
How could he know when a storm
would hit?

*

THE DOCTOR
Oh, of course! Stupid, stupid
Doctor. Of course, of course!

CLARA
Of course, what??

THE DOCTOR
Whoever planned all this, they're
in the future. It's not just a bank
heist, it's a time travel heist.
We've been sent back in time to the
exact moment of the storm, to be in
exactly right place when it hits -
because that's the only time the
bank is vulnerable!

Vault door swings open -

*

(CONTINUED)

A huge wave of air rushes in and blows past them. On their faces as they see what's inside - *

THE DOCTOR (CONT'D)
The bank is now open!

CUT TO:

57

INT. VAULT. DAY

57

THE DOCTOR and CLARA stumble in - hit a switch so that the vault door closes behind them.

They stand there, taking it in. Most times they'd be impressed. Today they just stare.

THE DOCTOR
Two people. Two people dead - for this!

Their POV. It's the space version of Fort Knox.

A room filled with thousands of individual safes - all made from shining metal, all numbered and labelled, all gleaming bright. The safes are grouped in blocks and towers, turning the room into a labyrinth.

THE DOCTOR (CONT'D)
Come on.

DISSOLVE TO:

A junction in the gleaming labyrinth. THE DOCTOR and CLARA arrive at the junction, looking around. THE DOCTOR flicks one of the doors open - they've all been released. *

THE DOCTOR (CONT'D)
Explains why we're not here in the TARDIS. *

CLARA
Sorry, what? *

THE DOCTOR
The solar disruption would have made navigation impossible. The one time the bank is vulnerable, is the one time we can't just land here. *

CLARA
Doctor... *

CLARA is looking at a sign that says TECH. *

(CONTINUED)

CLARA (CONT'D)
The code! There was a code in the
last case.

Takes out the slip of paper that says -
'TECH 251, ORG 339, PV'.

CLARA (CONT'D)
'Tech'?

THE DOCTOR
Technology. Everything's currency
in a bank.
(Looks at the slip of
paper)
251. Find it.

*
*
*
*
*

CUT TO:

58 INT. VAULT - DAY

58

THE DOCTOR and CLARA in the vault. Open TECH 251.
A tiny silver circuit inside - a gleaming diode.

THE DOCTOR
Neophyte circuit. Only ever seen
one once before. It can reboot any
system. Replace any lost data.

CLARA
This is what he came for.
Psi. His reward. He lost all his
memories.

THE DOCTOR
So what did Saibra come for?

*

THE DOCTOR looks to the slip of paper ...

CUT TO:

59 INT. VAULT - DAY

59

Another sign: 'ORGANICS.'

Open up the booth labelled 339.

Inside - a small potion in a bottle, elaborate label with a
chemical formula printed there.

(CONTINUED)

THE DOCTOR

Gene suppressant. The gene that made her transform - this would destroy it forever.

CLARA

She wanted to be normal.

THE DOCTOR

More than anything. More than life itself, as it turned out. So the big question is this - what did we come for?

CLARA

(Reads)
'PV'?

THE DOCTOR

Private vault. Karabraxos' own fortune?

Turns the corner -

And jumps out of his skin.

A looming monster face. The TELLER is just behind the block of safes! Screams -

CUT TO:

60

INT. OFFICE - DAY

60

Captured!

THE DOCTOR and CLARA in custody in MS DELPHOX'S private office, handcuffed. THE TELLER sits before its prey, chained up in its straitjacket.

The neophyte circuit and the gene suppressant are on the desk in front of them - the things they took from the vault.

MS DELPHOX

(Cold, clipped)

Intruders are most welcome. They remind us all that the bank is impregnable. Helps morale to have a few of you scattered about the place. Preferably on view.

She waves a hand to:

The screens. Showing images of the poor brain-collapsed creatures in their cells. We see the plaintive, tear-streaked face of the SUITED CUSTOMER.

(CONTINUED)

MS DELPHOX (CONT'D)
Are you ready for you close-up?

THE DOCTOR glances over at the exit.

The two GUARDS stand there. One of them masked - the other not. The unmasked one is particularly brutish and intimidating.

The TELLER flinches, inches forward as if it senses exactly what he is thinking.

MS DELPHOX (CONT'D)
If you're thinking of a way to escape, the Teller will know before you even make a move. You'll never be bothered by all that thinking again.

THE DOCTOR
Useful species.

MS DELPHOX
Last of its kind. And we've signed an exclusive deal.

THE DOCTOR staring at the strange recumbent TELLER, fascinated by it. It appears almost solemn, weary -

THE DOCTOR
Must be noisy - inside its head.
Painful to listen to so much chatter, so many secrets - must drive it wild. How can you force it to obey?

MS DELPHOX
Oh - everything has a price tag, I think you'll find.

Rumbles.

MS DELPHOX (CONT'D)
(To the Guard)
Storm's getting worse. Customers are leaving. Director Karabraxos will be... concerned. Our jobs will be on the line...

THE DOCTOR
(Reading her perfectly)
You're scared.

MS DELPHOX
I'm terrified. I have the disadvantage of knowing Karabraxos personally.

*

*

THE DOCTOR
If you don't like your boss, why
stay?

MS DELPHOX
(A cynical smile)
My face fits. Now, if you'll excuse
me, I must take the Teller to its
hibernation.
(to Guards)
You two, dispose of our guests.

*

And she leaves with the TELLER in tow.

As soon as they're gone, a BRUTISH GUARD drags THE DOCTOR up -
pushes him into a wall.

THE DOCTOR
Oh, no seriously, don't push me
around. Good people have died
today, people I liked, so trust me,
this is not a good day to -
(Breaks off)
Why are you taking my handcuffs
off?

THE GUARD runs his hands across THE DOCTOR'S torso, uncuffs
him. *Why??*

THE DOCTOR looks into the face of the BRUTISH GUARD, puzzled.

BRUTISH GUARD
You're wrong.

THE DOCTOR
About what?

BRUTISH GUARD.
Nobody good died today. And you are
being very slow.

Camera on THE DOCTOR: wha- *

Camera pans to the GUARD again. But it isn't the GUARD - *

It's SAIBRA!

THE DOCTOR - just staring. Pop-eyed with disbelief, a world-
rocking moment of astonishment. Barely a voice when he speaks
...

THE DOCTOR
... Saibra?

The other GUARD now speaks with a familiar voice.

(CONTINUED)

PSI
Looked like death -

*

Rips off his helmet to reveal PSI.

PSI (CONT'D)
- was actually a teleporter!

CLARA
Oh my God!

PSI
Good, eh? You think we're dead, so
the Teller thinks we're dead! Play
the creature at his own mind-game.

*

*

THE DOCTOR, still bug-eyed, still trying to process.

THE DOCTOR
No, wait, sorry, what?? You're
alive. Alive?

SAIBRA
Yeah, we're alive. Look at us, all
alive.

THE DOCTOR
Not dead, alive.

SAIBRA
Not dead, alive, that's us.

PSI
We should have tee-shirts.

THE DOCTOR
... He's alive, too??

SAIBRA
Both alive, yep.

THE DOCTOR
Clara, they're alive!!

CLARA, grinning at him, bemused.

CLARA
Looks that way to me!

PSI
There's an escape ship in orbit.
(Tosses the hypo in his
hand)
Takes you right there! There's a
big blue box, is that yours?

(CONTINUED)

And an explosion from THE DOCTOR. Pure joyous, leaping-about madness: the first time we've seen this DOCTOR this way - a lightning flash on a darkling plain.

THE DOCTOR

This is *brilliant!!* This is *superb!!* And I haven't said 'superb' since the renaissance! And I was *lying!* And he said a funny thing about tee-shirts - *best day ever!* Look at you, *alive!!*

(To Psi)

Chest bump! No, can't do chest bumps now, high five. No, can't do high-fives! Regeneration, it's a lottery. Saibra, I could *kiss* you!!

*
*
*

SAIBRA

You'd be *kissing* yourself.

THE DOCTOR

I know!!!

He catches CLARA's eye -

- who's just staring and staring.

He settles slightly - okay, that was embarrassing.

CLARA

Well, hello again, Doctor. Good to know you're still in there.

THE DOCTOR

I was just ... expressing relief that they survived.

CLARA

Oh, that's *expressing*, was it? Give it another go, there must be a moon somewhere they didn't hear you.

He just gives her a look. She twinkles back at him.

THE DOCTOR has stepped to the desk. Now tosses a couple of items to PSI and SAIBRA.

THE DOCTOR

(To Saibra)

Gene suppressant - antidote for your condition.

(To Psi)

Memory giver. All your yesterdays. There you go, job done, paid in full. Clever old Architect.

(CONTINUED)

SAIBRA
Very clever.

THE DOCTOR
Still hate him, though.

SAIBRA
Me too.

PSI
How were you paid?

THE DOCTOR
I don't know yet. There's something
in the private vault.

SAIBRA and PSI exchange a glance.

SAIBRA
Then we're not done.

CUT TO:

61

INT. SHAFT - DAY

61

THE DOCTOR, CLARA, PSI and SAIBRA easing their way down the access shaft that leads straight through the centre of the bank -

He sees a loom of tubes and wires running up the side of the shaft.

THE DOCTOR
What's that?

PSI
(Analysing)
Supply line. Feeding oxygen down to
the private vault. There's another
for water. Your basic life support.

CLARA
For a bank vault? *

THE DOCTOR
Someone likes to hang out with
their wealth. *

He's stepped to a little hatch in the wall - it is rigged
with a set of pulsing lights - like a flashing burglar alarm.
Now sonics it.

CUT TO:

62

INT. KARABRAXOS' PRIVATE OFFICE - DAY

62

Squeezing through the hatch at the base of the shaft, opens out into -

A private office.

Cool, elegant, tasteful.

On display - a handful of priceless artefacts: an original Shakespeare folio; a Turner; a Ming vase; a Faberge egg. One of everything - the finest example of each.

At the far end of the room - an antique desk.

KARABRAXOS sitting at it, turned away from them, dwarfed by a huge chair. Mozart plays.

Behind THE DOCTOR, the others climbing out.

THE DOCTOR
Director Karabraxos? Er, excuse us.
We... we've come to rob you. Put
your hands above your head, or -

Chair turns.

But they're greeted by the sight of MS DELPHOX in the chair - except it's not!! It's KARABRAXOS.

(KARABRAXOS and MS DELPHOX are facially identical but dressed totally differently - only way to tell them apart).

KARABRAXOS/MS DELPHOX
Or?

An awkward pause. *How to play this?*

KARABRAXOS/MS DELPHOX (CONT'D)
Didn't bring any weapons. Bit of an
oversight.

She reaches for a communicator.

THE DOCTOR observes a large black metal door set into one wall - about human height. Strange tumbler lock. A private safe.

Also a private elevator opposite.

KARABRAXOS has a monitor on her desk where she can watch the Teller's victims chained up - her executive toys.

KARABRAXOS/MS DELPHOX (CONT'D)
Security - Karabraxos here.

(CONTINUED)

THE DOCTOR
You're Karabraxos?

She smiles coolly.

KARABRAXOS/MS DELPHOX
One moment.

And then a voice comes on the communicator.

And it is *herself speaking on the other end of the line.*

MS DELPHOX (O.S.)
Director Karabraxos?

63 INT. OFFICE - DAY

63

MS DELPHOX -

MS DELPHOX
Is there a problem?

KARABRAXOS/MS DELPHOX (O.S.)
Intruders in the private vault.

64 INT. KARABRAXOS' PRIVATE OFFICE - DAY

64

KARABRAXOS -

KARABRAXOS/MS DELPHOX
Send the Teller, Ms Delphox,
please. I want to know how they got
in - then I want their memories
wiped. See to it.

THE DOCTOR
(Understands)
She's a clone.

KARABRAXOS/MS DELPHOX
Only way I can trust my own
security - I have a clone in every
facility.
(On the communicator)
Get on it right away.

*

MS DELPHOX (O.S.)
Yes, of course.

KARABRAXOS/MS DELPHOX
And then turn in your credentials.
You're fired - with immediate
effect.

65

INT. OFFICE - DAY

MS DELPHOX -

MS DELPHOX
But please - I've been in your
service...

KARABRAXOS/MS DELPHOX (O.S.)
...since the last one let me down
and I was obliged to kill it. Which
was terribly upsetting, I can't
believe you're putting me through
it again.

*

66

INT. KARABRAXOS' PRIVATE OFFICE - DAY

66

KARABRAXOS hangs up.

KARABRAXOS/MS DELPHOX
My clone. And yet she doesn't even
protest. Pale imitation, I should
sue!

*

*

CLARA
You're killing her?? But you said -

KARABRAXOS/MS DELPHOX
'Fired'? I put all the used clones
into an incinerator. Can't have
several versions of me cluttering
up the place.

PSI
You don't get on with your own
clone??

THE DOCTOR
She *hates* her own clones, she *burns*
her own clones. Frankly, she's a
career-break for the right
therapist -
(Revelation)
Oh! Shut up, everybody shut up!!

*

*

*

*

*

*

*

KARABRAXOS/MS DELPHOX
What is this display now -
entertaining though you are -

*

*

*

THE DOCTOR
(Whirling round the room
in excitement)
Shut up! Shut up, shut up,
shutteetty up up up!!!
(Whirls on Saibra)
What was it you said.
(MORE)

*

*

*

*

*

*

*

*

*

*

*

*

THE DOCTOR (CONT'D)
About your own eyes? De-shut up and
say it again.

SAIBRA
How can you trust anyone if they
look back at you out of your own
eyes.

THE DOCTOR
(Whirling on Clara)
I know one thing about the
Architect. There's one thing I've
known from the very start.

CLARA
What?

THE DOCTOR
I hate him. Overbearing,
manipulative, thinks he's clever, I
hate him.
(Like it's the best news
ever)
Clara, don't you see? *I hate the
Architect!!*

KARABRAXOS/MS DELPHOX
What in the name of sanity is going
in this room?

THE DOCTOR
Oh, it's sanity judgment from the
self-burner. Oh, look a bit of
paper!

He grabs a pad and pen off KARABRAXOS' desk and scribbles
down a very long number.

KARABRAXOS/MS DELPHOX
What are you doing?

THE DOCTOR
Giving you my phone number.

KARABRAXOS/MS DELPHOX
Why?

THE DOCTOR
In case you want to call me some
day. I thought we were getting on,
am I misreading the signals?

He hands the now folded slip of paper to Karabraxos.

A brief glimpse of the paper - on the 'cover' of the folded
slip the words "I'm a time traveller".

(CONTINUED)

They feel a massive rumble after the next sun burst. *

THE DOCTOR (CONT'D)
Ohh, that was a big one, wasn't it?
Your bank is about to close
forever, Karabraxos. I'd run for
it, if I were you. Don't mind us,
we'll stay and burn.

The others, exchanging glances. *What??*

*

CUT TO:

67	<u> OMITTED</u>	67	*
68	<u> OMITTED</u>	68	*
69	<u> OMITTED</u>	69	*
70	<u> OMITTED</u>	70	*
71	<u> OMITTED</u>	71	*
72	<u> OMITTED</u>	72	*
73	<u> OMITTED</u>	73	*
74	<u> OMITTED</u>	74	*
75	<u> OMITTED</u>	75	*
76	<u> OMITTED</u>	76	*
77	<u> EXT. PLANET - DAY</u>	77	

The sun has exploded in a violent stream and sent a giant shaft of liquid fire out into space, lapping at the roof of the bank.

The roof is burnt out, smoking, a ball of flames.

A siren starts to sound.

(CONTINUED)

VOICE (O.S.)
(Sweetly)
Attention. All bank staff need to
evacuate...

CUT TO:

78 INT. ATRIUM - DAY

78

On the main banking floor there is now a mad panic - a run on the bank. CUSTOMERS struggling to get back their money and depart.

VOICE (O.S.)
...Please go to your designated
vehicles.

CUT TO:

79 OMITTED

79 *

80 INT. KARABRAXOS' PRIVATE OFFICE - DAY

80

KARABRAXOS panicking. She's grabbed a small briefcase and is stuffing things inside - so much here she hardly knows where to begin.

THE DOCTOR
(Crowing)
Hard to know what to take. Greatest
treasures of the universe and only
one suitcase.

KARABRAXOS grabbing armfuls of wealth - the Faberge egg, the Ming vase - but it barely scratches the surface. She glances at the screens, where we see the BRAIN WIPES.

KARABRAXOS/MS DELPHOX
Oh, dear, all my funny little brain-
wipes - they can stay and die, I
suppose! For once I'll be doing
them a service.

Another explosion - the whole place is rocked by a blast that feels like it will tear the planet in two.

CLARA
Doctor, what's the plan? Is there a
plan?

SAIBRA
We can use the shredders - get back
to the ship.

(CONTINUED)

THE DOCTOR

They're not shredders, they're
teleports, and that's not the most
interesting thing about them.

*
*
*
*

SAIBRA

So what is?

*
*

THE DOCTOR

There were six of them.

*
*

KARABRAXOS has run to the elevator.

*

THE DOCTOR (CONT'D)

(Calling to her)
Hey - call me some time.

*
*
*

She looks at him from inside the elevator, bemused.

*

KARABRAXOS/MS DELPHOX

You'll be dead.

*
*

THE DOCTOR

You'll be old, we'll get on
famously.

*
*
*

As she reaches for the door switch -

*

THE DOCTOR (CONT'D)

Old and full of regret for the
things you can't change.

*
*
*

He mimes 'call me' at her, as the doors roll shut on her
puzzled face.

*
*

PSI

Doctor, what the hell is going on?

*

CLARA

Are you remembering?

*

THE DOCTOR has stepped forwards to the lift doors, as if
expecting something or someone.

*

THE DOCTOR

No, not a thing. But I'm
understanding.

*
*
*

The lifts beeps. The light on the indicator above the door
starts descending.

*

SAIBRA

Is she coming back?

*

THE DOCTOR

No - different lift.

*

(CONTINUED)

THE DOCTOR is waiting in front of the lift doors, as if for a confrontation. If he had a tie, he's straightening it. *

CLARA
What are you understanding? *

THE DOCTOR
I don't know yet. I need my memory back. And I must have known there was only way to do that ... *

CLARA
Which would be ... ? *

The lift chimes. It has arrived. *

THE DOCTOR
Soup. *

The lift doors roll open - *

- on the TELLER. *

They all stare in horror. THE DOCTOR just smiles. *

THE DOCTOR (CONT'D)
Hello, big man. Peckish? *

The TELLER lunges forward toward the private vault door, pulls THE DOCTOR into its telekinetic grip. *

CLARA
Doctor! *

THE DOCTOR
No... let it take me. Let it read me. It's *the only way!!* *

Now that cylinder of air distortion, streaking between THE DOCTOR and the TELLER. He falls to his knees, crying out in terrible pain. *

CLARA
It will kill you! *

THE DOCTOR
What have I said about pessimism??
(Convulses)
Right, that's it, lots of memories in here, knock yourself out!!
Scarf, bow tie, bit embarrassing.
What do you think of the new look?
I was aiming for minimalism, but I think I got magician! Now, last few days, there's a block - can you see the block??
(MORE) *

(CONTINUED)

THE DOCTOR (CONT'D)
 Take a look - show me why I'm
 here!! Come on, big man, you can do
 it - *show me!!*

Zooming in on THE DOCTOR's face, contorting with pain, and:

80A INT. CLARA'S HOUSE - DAY

80A *

FLASHBACK!

Memories restored...

THE DOCTOR and CLARA walking to the TARDIS, just as they were
 at the start of the episode. The missing segment of time.

The phone ringing!

THE DOCTOR
 It's just a phone, Clara. Nothing
 happens when you answer a phone.

He lifts the receiver -

CUT TO: *

80B INT. DARK PLACE - DAY

80B *

A shadowy room, somewhere in space -

ECU close up on a WOMAN'S mouth as she talks into a
 telephone.

She is old, frail -

WOMAN
 Doctor?

CUT TO: *

80C INT. CLARA'S HOUSE - DAY

80C *

THE DOCTOR on the TARDIS phone in CLARA'S house -

THE DOCTOR
 Hello?

CUT TO: *

80D INT. DARK PLACE - DAY

80D *

ECU -

(CONTINUED)

WOMAN

You gave me this number. Told me to
call.

WIDER -

The WOMAN is KARABRAXOS. But now she is old and frail - soft
face, grey and lined -

WOMAN (CONT'D)

My name is Madame Karabraxos. I was
once the wealthiest person in the
Universe.

CUT TO:

80E INT. CLARA'S HOUSE - DAY

80E *

THE DOCTOR and CLARA -

KARABRAXOS (O.S.)

I need your assistance. A talent
you're in a unique position to
lend.

CUT TO:

80F INT. DARK PLACE - DAY

80F *

OLD KARABRAXOS -

WOMAN

I'm dying.

WIDER -

She's on the phone in a private hospital bed - surrounded by
drips and machines. Futuristic, bleak, hi-tech.

WOMAN (CONT'D)

With many regrets ... but one
perhaps you can help me with.

JUMP CUT TO:

80G INT. CLARA'S HOUSE - DAY

80G *

THE DOCTOR slams down the phone outside the TARDIS door -

THE DOCTOR

Little detour. Got to do a job for
someone.

Drags her into the TARDIS -

80H INT. TARDIS - DAY 80H *

THE DOCTOR pressing the controls - *

THE DOCTOR
We've got to rob a bank. *

CLARA
What?? *

THE DOCTOR
Clara - I need worms. *

CLARA: stares at him! *

80I INT. TARDIS/BANK/WAREHOUSE - DAY 80I *

FLASHBACK - *

Running through the next beats of THE DOCTOR'S life. Setting up the heist. Play these beats at lightning speed. *

-- the TARDIS materialising in the underground corridor by the vault - and an attache is thrown out of the door - *

-- cutting round the various case locations - each time a case is thrown out the TARDIS door (we don't always need to see the police box - just the case landing). *

-- THE DOCTOR meeting PORRIMA and stealing his DNA by shaking his hand -- *

-- THE DOCTOR fixing the DNA to the slide -- *

-- THE DOCTOR setting up the warehouse with the memory worms, and the holographic equipment, every meticulous detail in place, ready for his team to arrive -- *

-- CLARA filming THE DOCTOR recording THE ARCHITECT'S messages, wearing a hoodie to disguise his silhouette -- *

-- THE DOCTOR synthesising his voice to distort it using the equipment on the TARDIS console -- *

-- THE DOCTOR searching TARDIS library files, choosing his team of criminals -- *

-- THE DOCTOR meeting SAIBRA, handshake -- *

-- THE DOCTOR meeting PSI, another handshake -- *

-- The four of them arriving in the warehouse, sitting in the circle of chairs, and each of them lunging forward to pick up a memory worm -- *

All of this at break neck speed. *

(CONTINUED)

And back to -

CUT TO:

80J **INT. KARABRAXOS' PRIVATE OFFICE - DAY** 80J *

... THE DOCTOR flopping back to the floor, released from the
energy stream.

The TELLER and THE DOCTOR stare at each other.

THE DOCTOR
Did you see? Why we're doing this,
why we came? We had to delete our
own memories, or you'd have known,
and then *she'd* have known. Mentally
linked, weren't you?

The TELLER, staring at him. What is the great beast
thinking??

THE DOCTOR (CONT'D)
But she's gone. They're all gone.
They have no power over you now. Do
exactly what you want to do now.
What you've always wanted to do.

The TELLER is now lumbering towards the safe. Starts to
operate the locking mechanism with his mind.

PSI
It knows the combination!

THE DOCTOR
It was linked with Karabraxos, of
course it knows.

CLARA
What exactly are we doing here?
That thing killed people.

THE DOCTOR
So might you. To protect everything
you love.

Door opens.

This isn't a safe. It's a prison cell.

And someone is chained up inside.

A TELLER.

Another one. Identical.

(CONTINUED)

It's lying in the corner of a tiny cell, straw on the floor: weak, malnourished, barely conscious, dirty straitjacket.

Heart melted - its partner is there. THE DOCTOR has helped to * free it.

THE DOCTOR (CONT'D)
Not the last of its kind. The last *
two. *

THE DOCTOR has gone straight to the side of the chained * creature. *

THE DOCTOR (CONT'D)
She's fine, she's okay. *

SAIBRA
(Understands)
Exit strategy. We've got six *
shredders.

THE DOCTOR
Exactly! This wasn't a bank heist, *
it never was. It was rescue *
mission, for a whole species. Flesh *
and blood - the final currency. *

A deeper rumble. The room shakes. *

THE DOCTOR (CONT'D)
(To the Teller)
Time to go home. What do you think *
of that, big man? *

And the Teller lets out a mighty howl... *

CUT TO:

81 OMITTED 81 *

82 OMITTED 82 *

83 EXT. GREEN PLANET - DAY 83

Pale sky.

Silence. A blissful peace.

Just the distant sound of insects chirping and birds squawking.

Camera pans down from sky and lands on -

(CONTINUED)

A fertile planet. Green hills, dense vegetation, a luminous mist.

The TARDIS has landed in this tranquil wilderness. A million miles from the burning red sun, the desolate planet and the destruction of the bank.

THE DOCTOR looks out.

THE DOCTOR
(To Clara, softly)
So much mental traffic in the
universe. Solitude is the only
peace.

*
*
*

Camera turns - sees what they are witnessing -

The TELLER walking away into the dense forest.

Its partner beside it.

They run out into the wilderness - an epic shot of a glorious sunset as they finally escape their captivity...

CUT TO:

85 INT. TARDIS - DAY 85 *

The bank heist team, all having a last laugh together.
There's a Chinese takeaway spread all over the console, and
THE DOCTOR is telling some mad, funny story, and they're all
laughing.

CUT TO: *

86 INT. TARDIS - DAY 86 *

THE DOCTOR, CLARA, SAIBRA at the open doors to the TARDIS.
It's time for PSI to go. He's shaking hands with THE DOCTOR.

PSI
If you ever need help with another
bank heist.

CLARA
It's not really his area.

When CLARA can't see, THE DOCTOR mimes "call me" at PSI.

CUT TO: *

87 **INT. TARDIS - DAY** 87 *

SAIBRA's turn to leave. She's giving THE DOCTOR a big hug. As they part:

SAIBRA

* * *

See. Don't have your face now!

THE DOCTOR *
Yeah. I kind of miss that. *

SAIBRA *
Shut up! *

Laughing, she heads for the doors. *

CUT TO: *

88 INT. TARDIS - DAY 88 *

THE DOCTOR back at the console, clearing away the Chinese meal. *

CLARA sitting on the upper level, chin on the bar, dangling her legs like a little girl.

And the TARDIS lands with a shudder.

THE DOCTOR
(Checks the console)
Seven twelve, local time. Back in
time! Go have fun - don't do
anything I wouldn't do!

CLARA
It's a date!

CLARA, heading for the door. Turns. *

CLARA (CONT'D)
I've just realised. I'm going for
another meal now!

CLARA *
You're kidding?! *

THE DOCTOR
Of course, I'm kidding. It's a time
machine, not a miracle-worker! Bye!

CLARA
See you. Don't rob any banks.

THE DOCTOR

(Mischievous)

Don't rob any banks ... what?

She looks back - smiles, concedes the point.

CLARA

Without me.

THE DOCTOR

(Smiles - point made)

Course not, boss.

And she goes.

THE DOCTOR grins. Slams the controls - little bit triumphant.
Maybe even competitive.

THE DOCTOR (CONT'D)

Robbing a bank! Robbing a whole
bank! Beat *that* for a date!

And out she goes. Leaving THE DOCTOR at his controls...

END