

EPISODE 5

Shooting Script
(Prepped for Pinks)

12th April 2018

10:00:00 OPENING TITLES

10:00:00 MUSIC IN '5M0 OPENING TITLES'

10:00:08 CAPTION 'JODIE WHITTAKER'

10:00:10 CAPTION 'BRADLEY WALSH'

10:00:11 CAPTION 'TOSIN COLE'

10:00:13 CAPTION 'MANDIP GILL'

10:00:15 CAPTION 'BBC DOCTOR WHO'

10:00:23 CAPTION 'SERIES PRODUCER NIKKI WILSON'

10:00:26 CAPTION 'DIRECTED BY JENNIFER PERROTT'

10:00:30 CAPTION 'THE TSURANGA CONUNDRUM WRITTEN BY CHRIS CHIBNALL'

1 10:00:35 EXT. SEFFILUN JUNK PLANET - NIGHT 1 2130

1

JUNK! DEBRIS! A massive pile of industrial scrap. Surrounded by other piles of industrial scrap. And scrap machinery. As far as the eye can see. On top of this enormous mound of metal and scrap and junk --

YAZ, RYAN and GRAHAM -- with metal detectors (not sci-fi devices, metal detectors, 1970s style). They are all spread out, scanning -- as is the DOCTOR. (In the distance, the TARDIS).

10:00:35 MUSIC IN '5M1 Needle In A Haystack'

RYAN SINCLAIR

We are never gonna find one!

10:00:45 MUSIC OUT '5M0 OPENING TITLES'

THE DOCTOR

Course we are! I've programmed the detectors specifically. I found seven last time I was here.

GRAHAM O'BRIEN

And how long did that take you?

THE DOCTOR

It couldn't have been more than a month --

(stops)

Unless that was Seffilun Fifty Nine.

YAZ KHAN

Which one is this?

THE DOCTOR

Seffilun Twenty Seven. Maybe Fifty
Nine's the one with a big pile of
these --

(holds up convoluted small
piece of tech)

That's the problem with junk
galaxies, all the planets look the
same, ITS hard to keep track --

*

GRAHAM O'BRIEN

If we've wasted the last four hours
on the wrong planet --

THE DOCTOR

Oy, who took you rainbathing in the
upward tropics of Kinstarno?

*

GRAHAM O'BRIEN

Oh no, no listen, that is amazing,
I'm just saying like--

*

*

(points to tech)

Needle

(points to junk)

Hay stack.

THE DOCTOR

Yeah you might be right --

*

As she says that, Graham's metal detector lights up and beeps --
a sound of something locking on -- followed by regular clicking -
-

GRAHAM O'BRIEN

No, hold on, I've found something --

*

The others, led by the Doctor, scramble over --

The Doctor parts the junk -- stops -- freezes -- points the
sonic slowly and carefully. So steely, so grave.

*

THE DOCTOR

Oh, I'm sorry ----

*

And the gang look at her -- and they know. The tone of
everything has changed instantly. In the pile of junk, an
industrial piece of scrap that looks like a landmine --

YAZ KHAN

What's he found?

THE DOCTOR

(thinking aloud; sonicing)

Nobody move. If I can keep it in
temporal lock -- no, it's got too
many sensors, it won't work. It was
camouflaged -- this is someone's
idea of a nasty joke.

*

*

*

YAZ KHAN

What is it?

THE DOCTOR

Sonic mine. It's counting down--

*

GRAHAM O'BRIEN

How long have we got?

The Doctor checks the sonic -- looks up at them -- so serious --
close in on the Doctor --

THE DOCTOR

(devastated)

Three, two --

A DEEP SONIC BOOM -- as the screen SMASHES TO BLACK.

CUT TO:

1A **10:01:52 INT. DARKNESS - DAY 2 1328**

1A *

The boom continues over the black for a couple of seconds.

And then the sound mutating during the blackness -- to become
something more like a roar --

SLAM IN VERY BRIGHT LIGHTS whizzing past OVERHEAD --

As the lights whizz past, we SNAP out to black again -- then
over black -- voices --**10:01:53 MUSIC IN '5M2 Tsuranga'**

*

*

MABLI (O.S.)

I can't find their medtags. That's
how rubbish I am at this. You'd
think it'd be simple enough --

ASTOS (O.S.)

Mabli, stop beating yourself up --
I'm sure there's a simple
explanation --

*

*

*

CUT TO:

2 **10:02:05 INT. TSURANGAN RESCUE CRAFT/ASSESSMENT WARD - DAY 2** 2**1330**

*

*

The DOCTOR gasp-slams upright, wakes with a huge breath --

10:02:13 MUSIC OUT '5M1 Needle In A Haystack'

*

*

ASTOS

It's alright, you're safe. Just
don't make any sudden moves -- your
body'll take a moment to catch up --

The Doctor takes in: ASTOS (30s, wry, laconic, likeable, low-key brilliant at his job), in chief medic uniform. Next to him, MABLI (20s, medic intern, keen, bright, going to be amazing one day but still learning).

The room: bright white lights. Hi-tech vibe. Clean, sleek, whites and greens and blues. Medical.

MABLI

Can you point out your medtag for
me? I can't find it anywhere --

*

The Doctor turns -- YAZ, RYAN and GRAHAM -- also, groggy, woozy, sitting on edge of trolleys/exam beds. They're a bit scratched and grazed, nothing too visceral, but they've been in the wars.

*

THE DOCTOR

(eyes panicking)
Where are we?

GRAHAM O'BRIEN

We are in Hospital. They just
brought us all round. You're the
last one up.

*

YAZ KHAN

(to Mabli)
We don't have medtags --

MABLI

Oh.
(smiles at Astos;
delighted)
It wasn't my mistake!

ASTOS

Told you.

MABLI

Except -- you must have. We need
your full bio-history, allergies,
fluid levels, lifespan data --

ASTOS

(logging their records
onto a panel screen
nearby; efficient; brisk)
It's basically to help us avoid
killing you -- take it slow --

THE DOCTOR

(struggling to sit up)
There was a sonic mine --

ASTOS

Yeah, the robot dredgers notified us as they were pulling you from the debris. We've stabilised your vital organs, you're lucky they got to you fast --

GRAHAM O'BRIEN

Stabilised my organs? What happened to them?

ASTOS

I've seen quite a few sonic mine injuries here -- they disrupt your internal organic stability while churning up the exterior environment. Tsuranga's actually agitating for the territories to be swept more fully. *

(screen beeps; his brow furrows; preoccupied)

That doesn't make sense-- *

THE DOCTOR

Tsuranga -- I know that name --

She goes to stand -- and falls to the floor -- the world goes woozy, the Doctor not yet fit for purpose --

But the Doctor's touching the floor, with her hands flat on it -- *
looking confused --

THE DOCTOR (CONT'D)

Where have I heard the name
Tsuranga?

(up again)

Whatever, very grateful, need to get back to our ship -- come on you lot --

On Astos and Mabli: what?!

CUT TO:

3 **10:03:18 INT. TSURANGAN RESCUE CRAFT/CORRIDOR - DAY 2 1335** 3 *

Long circular corridor -- steam and light -- the DOCTOR bursts out of the ward door, still a tiny bit unsteady followed by RYAN, YAZ and GRAHAM heading down the corridor --

-- followed by ASTOS -- *

THE DOCTOR

Which way is out --

ASTOS

Can you return to the assessment
zone please -- we're not
discharging you, you need to rest --

THE DOCTOR

I appreciate how much you've looked
after us. But my ship is very
valuable, and it's also my home,
our home, and I'm worried about
leaving it here on a junk planet
where people come and scavenge. I
might never see it again -- and
I've only just got it back.

*

ASTOS

(distracted by alarm)

Wait here.

*

*

*

Focusing on his alarm, Astos heads off in the other direction.

*

THE DOCTOR

(seeing a door)

This way out?

*

The Doctor opens a door -- they all pile in --

*

CUT TO:

4 **10:03:44 INT. TSURANGAN RESCUE CRAFT/PATIENT POD 1 - DAY 2 1336**

*

EVE CICERO (humanoid, 40s, strong, in control, charismatic
leader), DURKAS CICERO (early 30s, shabby-cool, smart with a
side order of couldn't care less, Eve's brother) and RONAN male,
dignified, decent, rigid and honourable, late 20s, alarmingly
good-looking, excellent hair).

*

RONAN

Whether you agree or not, it's my
responsibility to protect the
General --

DURKAS

I understand your responsibilities,
Ronan, okay I hear about them
endlessly--

*

EVE CICERO

Says the man who never wants any of
his own --

And the three of them turn --

*

The DOCTOR, GRAHAM, RYAN and YAZ stood, frozen. Watching. The
Doctor awkward, face wrinkled in frozen embarrassment.

THE DOCTOR

Sorry. Looking for the exit. There
is no signs.

*
*

RONAN

General Cicero's privacy indicators
are clearly on --

GRAHAM O'BRIEN

Sorry we're not really up on
privacy indicators.

*

THE DOCTOR

General Cicero? Not -- Eve Cicero?
Keeba galaxy? Neuro Pilot!

DURKAS

Oh God...

THE DOCTOR

You're mentioned in the Book of
Celebrants. You helped defeat the
Army of the Aeons at the Battle of
the Underkind.

EVE CICERO

I was one of many.

THE DOCTOR

You're a bit of a legend, though.

EVE CICERO

This is my brother Durkas, and my
consort, Ronan.

*

DURKAS

When she says consort, she really
means Clone Drone. Android. You can
tell by the hair.

*
*

EVE CICERO

Durkas.
(to the Doctor)
And who are you?

THE DOCTOR

I'm the Doctor.

EVE CICERO

Wait. I've heard that name. Aren't
you in the Book of Celebrants?
Isn't there a whole chapter about
you?

THE DOCTOR

Me? No! Very common name. Anyway --
lovely chatting. Must be off. Hope
you all get better soon.

*

And she's through and out the next door -- but the Doctor heads back in -- can't stop herself --

THE DOCTOR (CONT'D)
I'd say it was more of a volume,
than a chapter. Just so you know.

And she's out again. On Eve, Ronan and Durkas!

CUT TO:

4A **10:04:47 INT. TSURANGAN RESCUE CRAFT/CORRIDOR - DAY 2 1339** 4A

The DOCTOR -- striding, wincing -- followed by RYAN, GRAHAM and YAZ --

THE DOCTOR
(pressing bits on her
body)
That bit hurts, that bit really
hurts,-- where is the exit? Why are
there no signs for the exit?

She darts in to the next door --

CUT TO:

5 **10:04:56 INT. TSURANGAN RESCUE CRAFT/PATIENT POD 2 - DAY 2 1340**

YOSS INKL, humanoid, male, early 20s, med-blanket round him, looks up as the DOCTOR, GRAHAM, RYAN and YAZ burst in --

THE DOCTOR
Hi. Very sorry, looking for the
exit.

YOSS
Hello.

THE DOCTOR
Somebody needs to have a big
rethink on the signage in this
building. I'd do it myself but we
need to -- owwww!
(breathes hard)
My ecto-spleen hurts. I can feel it
resettling --

YOSS
Oh you're the sonic mine lot?
Sounded pretty serious. How you
feeling?

RYAN SINCLAIR
Rough. What you in for?

Yoss drops the med-blanket and turns side on -- to reveal -- a huge belly!

YOSS

Pregnant.

Move in on our gang's expressions!

YAZ KHAN

Blimey. Yes you are.

THE DOCTOR

Almost ready to pop.

GRAHAM O'BRIEN

How d'you get like that?

YOSS

On holiday. Got involved with
someone. Didn't take precautions.
Like an idiot.

GRAHAM O'BRIEN

What's that, nine months?

YOSS

No, last week.

YAZ KHAN

Last week?!

THE DOCTOR

Oh, you're a Gifftan.
(to the gang)

Male pregnancies last a week. Very
intense.

YOSS

Yes feels like forever. I'm a day
overdue. They're thinking they
might induce me at Resus One.
Otherwise --

(face drops; dark)

Well wouldn't be good for either of
us.

*

*

*

MABLI enters --

MABLI

You're here, look you cannot keep
disturbing all the other patients!
(calls out the door)

Astos! Found them! They're here in
Pod Two --

THE DOCTOR

(to Yoss)

We need to go now -- sure you'll be
fine -- we'll be thinking of you --

*

ASTOS enters --

YOSS

What d'you mean go? How you gonna
do that?

THE DOCTOR

What d'you mean?

ASTOS

We have been trying to tell you --

*

And the Doctor slowly realising, kneels, hand on the floor --

THE DOCTOR

Yes. You have. The vibrations. Too
wrapped up in myself, missed the
vibrations.

ASTOS

I was trying to break it to you
gently --

THE DOCTOR

Tsuranga. This isn't a hospital --
it's a ship. And we're already in
flight.

ASTOS

Tsuranga operates emergency medical
transport. This is a QuadZone
Rescue Craft.

*

*

YAZ KHAN

Like the Red Cross.

MABLI

(kneels by the Doctor)
You'll be fine. We'll be at Resus
One soon enough.

RYAN SINCLAIR

How long were we out for?

ASTOS

Four days.

Close in on our shocked team --

GRAHAM O'BRIEN

Four days flight away from the
TARDIS.

THE DOCTOR

Ohh. I'm walking. No need to walk
with me. Need to walk on my own.
Four days. Walking. Come on limbs --

*

She's in shock, slams out the door --

CUT TO:

6 **10:06:49 INT. TSURANGAN RESCUE CRAFT/CORRIDOR - DAY 2 CONTINUOUS** *

The DOCTOR exits Patient Pod 2, breathing heavily, into another section of the steam and light-filled corridor. Followed by ASTOS --

THE DOCTOR
Have you got onboard teleport?

ASTOS
No. But there's post-recouperation
onward teleport at Resus One --

THE DOCTOR
I don't want to go to Resus One.
Let me talk to the pilot --

ASTOS
Hey, it's not just you on board --

But as he says these things, the Doctor sonics a nearby screen on the wall - a model of the ship on the screen --

ASTOS (CONT'D)
What're you doing?! Don't touch
those. Patients aren't allowed
access to any onboard systems or
non-medical facilities --

THE DOCTOR
(remembers; distracted)
What were you worried about? Just
as I was waking up, you, you saw
something and you were worried --

ASTOS
Nope.

THE DOCTOR
Ooh, bad liar, must be difficult in
your job --

ASTOS
Hey, I'm an excellent liar --

THE DOCTOR
So you were lying then--

ASTOS
I didn't say that --

THE DOCTOR
See. Bad liar.

*

*

As Astos goes to switch it off, the Doctor sees what she wants --

THE DOCTOR (CONT'D)
NavChamber. This way --
(runs; gasps; stops)
Oh, still hurts --

*

ASTOS
Running can disrupt the ongoing
internal healing process --

And she strides, wincing. Astos decides what to do -- follows.

*

CUT TO:

7 **10:07:27 INT. TSURANGAN RESCUE CRAFT/NAVCHAMBER - DAY 2 1344** 7 *

No controls: sleek white surfaces, panels flashing and glowing, incomprehensible graphics, star maps, location graphics. No screens to the outside. Not huge, doesn't need to be. Sound of the sonic as the door opens -- the DOCTOR, sonic in hand, strides in, followed by ASTOS --

ASTOS
Enough now -- you cannot be in
here. I dunno what that device is,
but if you don't leave, I have to
restrain you --

THE DOCTOR
(looks around; quiet)
Where's the crew?

ASTOS
Rescue crafts are automated. It's a
two medic crew: just me and Mabli.
Our course is remotely programmed
from the Tsuranga Hub at Resus One--

THE DOCTOR
How do we turn it around?

ASTOS
We can't -- the course is remotely
set and locked. Onboard crew don't
have privileges to unlock it--

THE DOCTOR
(with the sonic)
We'll see about privileges --

ASTOS
Don't! If you interfere with the
navi-systems, they'll take it as an
act hostility of hijack-- they can
detonate the craft --

*

THE DOCTOR
I'm not being hostile --

ASTOS
(so tough now)
Yes you are, you're being hostile
and selfish. There are patients on
board who need to get to Resus One
as a matter of urgency. My job is
to keep all of you safe. You're
stopping me from doing that.

*

*

Close in on the Doctor: taking a breath. Embarrassed/ashamed.

THE DOCTOR
You're right. Of course you are.
(Beat)
Sorry. That mine hit me harder than
I thought.

*

ASTOS
I've done thirty seven tours. We
will get you back safe.

THE DOCTOR
(peering at the infobanks)
Where are we? There is alot of
stuff out there. Space junk,
asteroids--

*

ASTOS
We're on the edges of The Constant
Division.
(confesses)
That's what threw me, back there.
The routing usually keeps us out of
here.

*

THE DOCTOR
Why?

ASTOS
It's disputed territory. We're only
just over the boundary so. Nothing
to worry about.

*

*

THE DOCTOR
(peers at the screen)
So, what's that?

*

ASTOS
What's what?
Not sure.

*

*

*

Astos looks -- the tiniest of blips on the location screen.
Close in on Astos and the Doctor --

CUT TO:

9 **10:08:53 EXT. SPACE/THE GREAT DIVISION - DAY 2 1346**

9 *

Broken shards of asteroids, metallic junk, particles --

The TSURANGAN RESCUE CRAFT moves through this ominous part of space. NavChamber at the front, Patient Pods at the sides, LifePods at front and rear. Lights and energy. A massive Tsuranga logo on the side.

As we observe it -- something SWOOSHES right past the camera, right in front of us --

It's SMALL, but really close to camera. Not an object, a thing. Fast. Heading in the direction of the Tsurangan craft --

*

CUT TO:

10 **10:08:57 INT. TSURANGAN RESCUE CRAFT/NAVCHAMBER - DAY 2 1347** 10

*

CLUMP. Small sound of something hitting the outside of the ship, above ASTOS and the DOCTOR's heads. They both look up.

ASTOS

Probably an asteroid shard --

THE DOCTOR

(panel flashes; calm)

Shield breach -- no, wait, reconfiguring. Resealed and solid.

(looks to Astos)

But something breached it for a second.

ASTOS

I'll check the system monitors.

*

*

CLITTER CLATTER SCRATCH. Right above their heads. They look up, look to each other. Frozen, quiet, neither wanting to admit --

*

CLITTER CLATTER SCRATCH. The sound of metal on metal. Something scrambling fast. Other side of the roof now -- the Doctor goes over, stethoscope out of pocket, puts it high up on the wall/ceiling, listens. Looks to Astos.

THE DOCTOR CONT'D

Something's inside the shields.

*

CLITTER CLATTER SCRATCH. It's on the back wall now -- the Doctor runs -- listens again. And the mood in the room has changed -- serious, still, worried --

ASTOS

I'm sure it's nothing.

THE DOCTOR

Bad liar, Astos.

ASTOS

Go back to your patient pod --
(realising)
I don't know your name --

THE DOCTOR

I'm the Doctor --

ASTOS

Are you kidding?

THE DOCTOR

(preoccupied; listening to
walls; working her way
round the room)
Sometimes. But not right now.
(authoritative)
Tell me the ship's structure,
Astos, as quick as you can. *

And he recognises her intelligence, her authority, her status --

ASTOS

Central walkway goes all the way
round. We have assessment Area in
the heart. Three Patient Pods, one
Emergency Suite, on the sides. We
can perform limited medical
procedures but our job is basically
to keep people alive until we can
get them to a facility. *

THE DOCTOR

Evacuation equipment?

ASTOS

Two lifepods port and starboard.
Maximum five per pod. We're just
within our occupancy limit.

THE DOCTOR

Well, that's good --

ASTOS

This ship's designed for a hundred
thousand tours. It can withstand a
hell of a lot.

THE DOCTOR

Who you trying to reassure -- me or
yourself?

ASTOS

That's a breach alert. *

An alert on screen -- the colour of the room shifts -- a section
at the back of the NavChamber beeps -- the Doctor checks it -- *

THE DOCTOR
It's in the portside lifepod.

ASTOS
(joins her)
It can't be.

THE DOCTOR
Are there comms in the pod?

Astos activates the comms from the LifePod, over the speaker.

CLITTER CLATTER SCRATCH. The sound of metal being slowly rent and torn: RIIIIIP. Close in on Astos and the Doctor as they listen, horrified --

Then -- Bang! The comms go dead -- Alerts on screen. The Doctor and Astos look at each other, thinking the same --

THE DOCTOR (CONT'D)
It's using the lifepods as a way in to the ship. You know these territories. What could it be? Oh, woh woh woh --

They both look at the diagnostic screen -- a dot of energy moving around the ship really fast --

THE DOCTOR (CONT'D)
That thing can really move -- it's heading from the portside to the starboard --

*

The graphics fizz -- one area cuts out, goes dead --

ASTOS
(checking another panel)
Area around the starboard pod's offline, can't get any readings --

THE DOCTOR
We have to take a look.

ASTOS
(beat; weighs it up; nods)
Okay you take the port, I'll take the starboard.

*

THE DOCTOR
No, no, no too dangerous, you take port, I'll take starboard --

*

*

ASTOS
You are not in charge here. This is my craft, you are my patient and my responsibility, as is everyone else here.

*

*

*

(MORE)

ASTOS (CONT'D)

You're still recovering, you're
still in pain. I'll check
starboard. You check portside.

Beat.

THE DOCTOR

Don't like being told what to do.

ASTOS

Yeah, I am getting that impression.
Take a commdot.

*

He opens a panel, a tray of eight coloured bindis -- he takes
one out, puts it behind the Doctor's ear.

ASTOS (CONT'D)

Mabli already has one. Stay off her
channel while we work this out.
She doesn't need to know about this
yet. It's only her second tour.

(Beat)

And neither do any of the other
patients. Obviously.

*

THE DOCTOR

Obviously.

ASTOS

Why am I trusting you, Doctor?

THE DOCTOR

You might be a bad liar, Astos, but
you've got excellent instincts.

CUT TO:

10:11:10 INT. TSURANGAN RESCUE CRAFT/CORRIDOR - DAY 2 1343

*

Another section, distant from Astos and the Doctor. MABLI
heading to Patient Pod 1 -- as RONAN steps out of it --

*

*

10:11:14 Music in '5M3 Pting'

*

*

MABLI

Did you just buzz me?

*

*

RONAN

I'm requesting further Adrenaline
Blockers.

*

*

*

MABLI

What, already?

*

*

RONAN

Yes.

*

*

MABLI

Let me check with Astos --

RONAN

No. You must supply them, without delay.

MABLI

We only carry a limited stock, I'm not sure I'm allowed to --

RONAN

The panels are down this way.
(off Mabli's uncertainty)
You know our status and how Keeba Central regard us. We would not ideally register a complaint against someone so early in their career.

On Mabli: inexperienced, caught, smiles.

MABLI

Let's get them then.

She moves forward, uncomfortable. Ronan accompanies her.

CUT TO:

33 10:11:35 INT. TSURANGAN RESCUE CRAFT/ASSESSMENT WARD - DAY 2 33
1434

DURKAS is at the panel Astos was at earlier -- there's a no access graphics page -- staff only -- he codes something in -- it comes up with an access denied graphic -- he tries again --

10:11:36 Music out '5M2 Tsuranga'

GRAHAM O'BRIEN

I think that's staff only.

Durkas spins -- caught in the act.

DURKAS

(Beat)

Yeah. Trying to figure what to do next deny everything, or ask you to turn a blind eye.

GRAHAM O'BRIEN

I can see your problem yeah.
Generally, truth is always your best option.

DURKAS

I was trying to hack in to my
sister's medical records.

GRAHAM O'BRIEN

Well, we've all hacked into our
loved ones confidential records at
one stage or another, haven't we?

(Durkas smiles)

Can I ask why?

DURKAS

She's lying to me about, about
what's wrong with her.

GRAHAM O'BRIEN

She might have good reason for
that.

DURKAS

I know the reason. She's a control
freak. Even to her own little
brother. The most decorated General
in Keeba history. Nine hundred and
seven days in continual flight, on
residual energy, fighting the
Ayonians. Saved our species.

GRAHAM O'BRIEN

So what do you do then?

DURKAS

Me? I am an Engineer.

GRAHAM O'BRIEN

Oh!

DURKAS

Yes I fix the things pilots like my
sister tent wreck.
And she looks down on me for it.
And she always will.

CUT TO:

11

10:12:55 INT. TSURANGAN RESCUE CRAFT/CORRIDOR - DAY 2 1358

11

The DOCTOR strides down the corridor towards the LifePods at the
portside of the ship -- looking up and around. Creepy, spooky.
She's on edge, hyper-aware, hyper-concerned.

The noise of the ship, the creak and tick and hum and roar
making her look around. Noisy, ominous, unknowable spaceship.

CUT TO:

12 **10:13:06 INT. TSURANGAN RESCUE CRAFT/CORRIDOR - DAY 2 1358** 12 *

Opposite side of the ship. Same noises, same creepy spookiness. Unnerving. Ominous.

ASTOS treads carefully, nervously down the corridor towards the rescue pods at the opposite end of the ship from the Doctor.

 THE DOCTOR (V.O.)
See anything Astos?

*
*
*

 ASTOS
 (over comms)
Nothing so far.

 THE DOCTOR (V.O.)
Me neither.

*
*
*
*

CUT TO:

*

13 **10:13:12 INT. TSURANGAN CRAFT/CORRIDOR BY PORTSIDE LIFEPOD - DAY 2 1359** *

The DOCTOR moves forward turning the corner --

 ASTOS (V.O.)
The LifePod's just round the corner.

*
*
*

 THE DOCTOR
 (over comms)
Me too --

*

And she rounds the corner -- to see -- smoke. The lights in this section are flickering. Darker than we've seen any other section of the ship. Ominous. Scary. Very David Lynch.

As the Doctor rounds the corner, she looks ahead, close in on her, as she sees something she really doesn't like --

CUT TO:

14 **10:13:14 INT. TSURANGAN CRAFT/CORRIDOR BY STARBOARD LIFEPOD - DAY 2 1359** 14 *

ASTOS rounds the corner too -- same vibe, flickering lights. Steam. Ahead -- the LifePod entrance door. Signed, clear.

 THE DOCTOR (V.O.)
Go carefully. Whatever this thing is it can move very fast.

*
*
*

ASTOS
The power has been shortage around
the lifepod.

Astos cagey, looks all around.

CUT TO:

10:13:19 INT. TSURANGAN CRAFT/CORRIDOR BY PORTSIDE LIFEPOD - DAY
2 1359

The DOCTOR moves forward turning the corner --

THE DOCTOR
The power has gone out in this
section.

ASTOS (V.O.)
You need to check the pod is still
secure.

10:13:24 INT. TSURANGAN CRAFT/CORRIDOR BY STARBOARD LIFEPOD -
DAY 2 1359

ASTOS rounds the corner too -- same vibe, flickering lights.
Steam. Ahead -- the LifePod entrance door. Signed, clear.

THE DOCTOR (V.O.)
Systems all drained.

15 **10:13:31 INT. TSURANGAN CRAFT/CORRIDOR BY PORTSIDE LIFEPOD - DAY**
2 1400

The DOCTOR moving cautiously through the thick smoke -- this
area, a mirror of the section Astos is in. Except -- a scorched
black area -- seal over where the LifePod entrance should be.
The Doctor walks up and touches it -- it's hot --

ASTOS
No sign of anything here so far.
How about you?

THE DOCTOR
(over comms; calm)
Astos -- the portside LifePod. It's
gone. Jettisoned.

CUT TO:

16 **10:13:42 INT. TSURANGAN CRAFT/CORRIDOR & STARBOARD LIFEPOD - DAY**
2 1400

On ASTOS, receiving this, his face betraying his fear and worry--

ASTOS
Understood --

CLITTER CLATTER SCRATCH. Astos halts. Looks ahead: the noise is from inside the LifePod.

ASTOS (CONT'D)
Doctor -- it's here. It's inside
this pod.

INTERCUT: The DOCTOR on comms at the other side of the ship (and intercut where appropriate throughout this scene and section)

THE DOCTOR
Don't engage with it, stay where
you are we need you safe --

*
*

BACK TO ASTOS -- the door on the LifePod OPENS with a PSSCHHHTT in front of Astos. Then silence. Stillness. Astos stays there.

CLITTER CLATTER SCRATCH.

The camera moves slowly in on the open door of the LifePod.

Close in on Astos. Unsure what to do. He definitely didn't open it. Flicks the torch round again. Nothing. And the sound. Just the sound of the ship.

He moves forward.

ASTOS POV: moving forward towards the interior of the LifePod lit, but sparking and flickering. Smoke.

So gingerly, so carefully, he approaches it. Looks in.

Empty. All round. Empty. But a number of panels are on the floor. Panels exposed on the wall -- lighting tubes, wires, inner workings visible. Flickering. Smoke coming out of them.

THE DOCTOR (O.S.) (CONT'D)
(over comms)
Astos, what's happening there?
Astos are you listening to me do
not engage.

*
*

Astos looks behind him -- the empty corridor. Up and around. Nothing. He steps into the pod. Cautious, checking all round.

Kneels, back to the door, by the panels from the floor. Goes to pick them up --

PSCHTTT/WHOOMPH: the door SLAMS SHUT! Astos looks up horrified!

ASTOS
No, no, no.

*
*

COMPUTER VOICE
LifePod active. Disengaging. Use
Life Restraint Straps now.

Astos at the pod door -- goes to press the door panel -- it
explodes! Blows out! He bangs on the door -- through all this:

THE DOCTOR (O.S.)
(over comms; more alarmed)
Astos, what's happening?

CLITTER CLATTER SCRATCH. On the outside of the door! And now the
LifePod juddering -- SLAM! CLANG! --

ASTOS
Rockie Mistake. It's jettisoning
the pod, the internal controls are
broken --
(so gutted)
And I'm inside --

COMPUTER VOICE
Systems malfunction.

CUT TO:

17 10:14:30 INT. TSURANGAN CRAFT/CORRIDOR BY FORWARD LIFEPOD - DAY *
 2 1402 *

CLOSE IN ON the DOCTOR hearing this -- and running back along
the corridor -- running is agony --

THE DOCTOR
Astos, hold on -- I'm coming --

CUT TO:

18 10:14:33 INT. TSURANGAN LIFEPOD - DAY 2 1403

18 *

Juddering, shaking, slamming -- massive metallic sounds as it
disconnects -- ASTOS at the panels -- but then they EXPLODE!

And the lights go out, but the shaking and juddering continues --

COMPUTER VOICE
Evacuation critical --

We close in on Astos, so sad. He touches his comms, changes the
channel, with a small gesture --

ASTOS
Mabli.

CUT TO:

19 10:14:37 INT. TSURANGAN RESCUE CRAFT/CORRIDOR - DAY 2 1404 19 *

MABLI, handing over a stack of EpiPen style refills to RONAN, at a panel in the corridor --

	ASTOS (V.O.)	*
Mabli		*
		*

MABLI
(activates her comms)
Astos? I'm just with a patient.
D'you need something?

As she says this -- the DOCTOR comes running past -- ignoring Mabli and Ronan -- focussed, concerned -- Ronan and Mabli watch --

ASTOS
(over comms)
I'm sorry, Mabli --

CUT TO:

20	<u>10:14:45 INT. TSURANGAN LIFEPOD - DAY 2 1405</u>	20	*
----	---	----	---

On ASTOS, sweating, smoke rising, the Pod in meltdown --
juddering, shaking,-- but Astos, so calm, so sad --

ASTOS
It tricked me. I can't get back. *

MABLI (O.S.)
What're you talking about? Get back
from where?

ASTOS
You can do this, Mabli. You're good
enough. You have to believe in
yourself. I believe in you. I
always have

★

And the light FLARES on him --

CUT TO:

21 10:15:03 EXT. SPACE/THE GREAT DIVISION - DAY 2 1406 21 *

The LifePod -- at a speeding distance from the Tsurangan Rescue
Craft -- FLARES and EXPLODES --

CUT TO:

22 10:15:06 INT. TSURANGAN RESCUE CRAFT/CORRIDOR - DAY 2 1406 22 *

The DOCTOR slows her run -- as the ripple force from the explosion shakes the ship --

10:15:08 INT. TSURANGAN RESCUE CRAFT/CORRIDOR - DAY 2 1404

MABLI, and RONAN, at a panel in the corridor --

10:15:10 INT. TSURANGAN RESCUE CRAFT/CORRIDOR - DAY 2 1406

The Doctor. Fearing the worst. Tries the comms. Just white noise.

THE DOCTOR
Astos? Astos!

CUT TO:

23 10:15:14 INT. TSURANGAN RESCUE CRAFT/CORRIDOR - DAY 2 1406 23

Close in on MABLI -- the ripple impact from the explosion rocking her and the world around, but she's slightly oblivious. All she can hear is white noise too. So still, so upset -- she knows.

MABLI
(so quiet)
Astos.

And then she shoves the rest of the meds into RONAN's hands -- and runs, the way the Doctor just ran --

26 10:15:20 INT. TSURANGAN CRAFT/CORRIDOR BY REAR LIFEPOD - DAY 26 1410

Dark, flickers of light, lots of steam, lots of smoke. Very ominous, very scary. Sparks and fizzes and explosion remnants.

The DOCTOR slows up from running, clasping her side, in pain, as she's about to turn the corridor --

The sounds of things exploding, being ripped off, metal being torn -- and also claws. CLITTER CLATTER SCRATCH. And a deep, thick growl.

As the Doctor moves forward, she's turning the corridor -- a large shadow on the opposite curved wall. Moving. Eating. Antennae, claws, head, even the silhouette of sharp teeth --

And the noise of destruction -- eating, metal, growling. Scary.

Close in on the Doctor -- calm, worried, knows what she has to do. She walks slowly round the corridor to see --

ICONIC REVEAL: a PTING! Antennae, claws, dozens of fierce sharp teeth. Huge eyes. Claws (retractable) on the ends of finger and toes. Chomping down on metal and fire.

It is about a foot tall. Eighteen inches max. A cross between a vicious dog, a Gremlin, a Minion, a toddler, and the most violent terrifying alien ever.

The Doctor stops, taken aback --

And the PTING recoils, surprised -- and BARES ITS TEETH AT HER,
ROARING, GROWLING --

And PTING laughs! Like -- whoops! But the laugh has a growl
underneath: always an undercurrent of violence here.

The Doctor slowly approaches, getting closer --

And behind her -- MABLI, followed closely by GRAHAM, RYAN and
YAZ run in -- flank the Doctor, alongside and behind --

MABLI
Where's Astos --
(recoils)
Oh my saints --

GRAHAM O'BRIEN
(as they arrive)
Doc, that bloke's labour pains are--
what is THAT?

And Pting waves with both clawed hands -- smiling as if to say
Hello! -- and then ROARS with fierce teeth!

Mabli, Ryan, Graham and Yaz recoil back --

THE DOCTOR
I don't know, but it's incredibly
dangerous. It's jettisoned the
LifePods and it killed Astos.

MABLI
(heartbroken)
What?

THE DOCTOR
I'm sorry, Mabli. But it's down to
us to get us safely back to Resus
One now.
(to Pting)
Now you: off this ship. Back into
space. Right now. Else you'll have
me to deal with.

Beat. Pting stands there for a second -- then SWALLOWS another
panel. Fast!

GRAHAM O'BRIEN
It just sort of ignored you there,
Doc.

THE DOCTOR
Got that, thanks Graham.

RYAN SINCLAIR
How's it eating all that stuff?

YAZ KHAN
What even is it?

THE DOCTOR
No idea. Hit the ship from the
depths of space. So it can survive
a vacuum, doesn't need oxygen --
and can digest pretty much whatever
it wants by the looks of things.

The Doctor holds out the sonic, sonics the creature ahead --

Pting SWIPES the sonic! And SWALLOWS IT! Chomps on it! The sonic
lighting and making its sound for a second as it goes down!

RYAN SINCLAIR
And it's got nerve.

THE DOCTOR
It just ate my sonic!

Pting coughs -- sonic-sound -- and belches. And SPITS the sonic
out -- dead! Blecch!

And then it DARTS into the panels! Disappearing into the
panelwork of the ship --

All along the corridor, panels SMASH OUT as it whizzes past them
unseen on the inside -- leaving a trail of destruction -- steam,
smoke, explosions!

CUT TO:

25 **10:17:01 INT. TSURANGAN RESCUE CRAFT/PATIENTPOD 1 - DAY 2 1408⁵**

DURKAS watching in b/g as the ship rocks -- EVE at the door as
RONAN comes in with meds --

EVE CICERO
Get them?

RONAN
I think there may have been an
incident.

CUT TO:

27 **10:17:10 INT. TSURANGAN RESCUE CRAFT/NAVCHAMBER - DAY 2 1425** 27

MABLI leads the DOCTOR, GRAHAM, RYAN and YAZ in --

MABLI
Ships databanks -- I shouldn't let
you in here -- but I am. And that's
fine --

THE DOCTOR

I have already been in here with
Astos--

*

MABLI

Is he really gone?

THE DOCTOR

I'm sorry, Mabli.

MABLI

He was one of the only people who
ever believed in me. Including me!

(Beat)

He was so *kind*. There aren't enough
kind people.

THE DOCTOR

What would he want you to do now?

MABLI

Make sure everyone stays safe.

THE DOCTOR

You can do this.

MABLI

Right. Yes.

(dubious)

I can.

THE DOCTOR

What did you want to show us?

*

MABLI

Well if I sync my ocular recorders
with the databanks --

*

GRAHAM O'BRIEN

Oh yeah, sync the old ocular
recorders, obvious --

MABLI

All Tsuranga medics are implanted
with lenses, so we can record all
the treatments. For training
purposes, lawsuits, data records.

YAZ KHAN

Like a posh version of my uniform
camera.

GRAHAM O'BRIEN

Hang on so if this is the control
deck, where's the rest of the crew?

*

THE DOCTOR

No crew. All automated.

GRAHAM O'BRIEN
So it's just us?

THE DOCTOR
Yeah.

GRAHAM O'BRIEN
Alone.

THE DOCTOR
Yeah.

GRAHAM O'BRIEN
In space.

THE DOCTOR
Yeah.

GRAHAM O'BRIEN
With that creature.

THE DOCTOR
Yeah.

A look between the trio. Gulp. A breath, and then --

GRAHAM O'BRIEN
Right.

YAZ KHAN
I don't fancy its chances.

RYAN SINCLAIR
Yeah, I back us, every time.

VID SCREEN NARRATOR VOICE
Thank you for choosing Perils Of
The Constant Division. We know you
have a choice of vid-briefings
concerning the most threatening of-

MABLI
(works at the panel)
Sorry. Here we go --

Hologram: the PTING from Mabli's POV in the corridor. On another
bit of the screen, images whizz through at speed -- ships,
creatures, people -- and then lands on the match --

VID SCREEN NARRATOR VOICE
Item Seven Alpha Cubed. Pting.

Pting?	THE DOCTOR	Pting?	GRAHAM O'BRIEN
Pting?	RYAN SINCLAIR	Pting?	YAZ KHAN

VID SCREEN NARRATOR VOICE
Pting. Threat Level: Chalice.

RYAN SINCLAIR
Is that bad?

MABLI
Worst one. One up from Beetroot.

As the Narrator speaks, a roundtable image of a Pting from all angles appears on screen -- medical and scientific diagrams, diagnostic, plus documentary footage of some things described.

VID SCREEN NARRATOR VOICE
Few facts are confirmed about the organism known as Pting. The species' -- if it is a species -- birth or creation, many studies having failed due to the fatally violent nature of the Pting.

(Beat)
No Pting has ever been kept in captivity due to their ability to eat through any material that would incarcerate them. While strictly non-carnivorous, they devour all non-organic material.

YAZ KHAN
Well at least that's something.

GRAHAM O'BRIEN
Is it really? I mean it won't eat us, but they will eat the ship we're on.

VID SCREEN NARRATOR VOICE
Pting are identical, in appearance and nature. They move at great speed, and while they may be momentarily stunned, are impossible to wound or kill.

(Beat)
Pting skin is understood to be toxic to most lifeforms. Never touch a Pting directly.

(Beat)
Pting should never be restricted to a confined space.

(Beat)
Condensed advice: never engage with Pting. Risk to life: ultimate.
(Beat; cheery)

Mabli switches it off. Looks at everyone. Beat. Silence.

THE DOCTOR

On the plus side, I now feel very well informed.

(to Ryan, Graham and Yaz)

Seven minutes: get everyone into the assessment area.

MABLI

Why seven minutes?

THE DOCTOR

I need a moment to think.

Close in on the Doctor: we might feel she doesn't entirely believe what she's just said. On the others, looking at her.

CUT TO:

28 **10:19:25 INT. SERVICE SHAFT - DAY 2 1429**

28

The camera moves slowly along a service shaft. This place is a mess. Detritus.

As we move along, up ahead, pipes, panels, wires are thrown through. Flashes and bangs and growls --

And the sound of teeth munching metal. The sound of a delighted Pting somewhere up ahead. And a big shadow of the Pting at work.

10:19:32 Music in '5M4 Six Minutes'

CUT TO:

29 **10:19:36 INT. TSURANGAN RESCUE CRAFT/PATIENTPOD 2 - DAY 2 1433⁹**

DURKAS comes in to see EVE administering (with an EpiPen) an Adrenalin Blocker handed to her by RONAN --

10:19:41 Music out '5M3 Pting'

DURKAS

What're you doing?

(picks up the empty vials)

Adrenalin Blocker? You can't take

Adrenalin Blockers with Corton

Fever --

EVE CICERO

It's fine.

DURKAS

You know-- I knew you were up to something, I knew you were lying --

RONAN
Durkas, I would respectfully ask --

DURKAS
No I would respectfully ask, don't
talk to me.

CUT TO:

10:20:01 INT. TSURANGAN RESCUE CRAFT/PATIENTPOD 1 - DAY 2 1430

YOSS is walking slowly, hand on belly as YAZ and RYAN run in --

YAZ KHAN
Hi -- we're gonna need you to--

YOSS
Oh! Oh!
(to Ryan and Yaz)
Put your hand there!

RYAN SINCLAIR
Nah, you're alright.

YOSS
Go on, go on! Please -- Both of
you, quick -- it's kicking --
(to them; more vulnerable)
Come on it would be nice to share
it.

Yoss places Ryan's hand on his stomach. Puts Yaz's hand on
another part. They stand, poised -- Ryan looking to Yaz --
what's going on? -- Yaz smiling, waiting--

YOSS (CONT'D)
Wait for it, wait for it -- ohhh!

YAZ KHAN
Wow!!

YOSS
See! He likes you guys!

And they're all grinning --

RYAN SINCLAIR
And again!

YAZ KHAN
You know it's a boy?

YOSS
Course it is. Boys give birth to
boys. And girls give birth to
girls. That's how it is.

YAZ KHAN

Not where we come from.

YOSS

Eurgh. How does that work? D'you
wanna see my baby pics?

RYAN SINCLAIR

We all need to be in the assessment
area in six minutes --

Yoss has wobbled over to the wall - a panel of screens -- he swooshes them along. Pictures of a baby -- somewhere between an ultrasound and family pics -- in different positions, in the dark with two umbilical cords --

YOSS

One hour -- three hours -- end of
first day -- mid second day --
three hours ago --

*

And we hold on the pictures, and Yoss smiling at them, and Ryan and Yaz beguiled by them -- a life coming into formation in front of them. These three young people looking at this life --

RYAN SINCLAIR

Mate, you're growing a person.

YOSS

Yeah.

RYAN SINCLAIR

I couldn't do that.

YAZ KHAN

No he really couldn't do that.

*

YOSS

Yeah almost seems a shame to give
him away.

*

YAZ KHAN

(beat)

That's what you're gonna do?

*

YOSS

Oh I'm not fit to raise a kid.

*

(Beat)

Besides. Dark times right now.
Turbulent worlds. I'm not sure I'm
his best option. I can't even
operate my oven.

*

RYAN SINCLAIR

But -- won't you miss him?

YOSS
 (shrugs; beat)
 Six minutes you said? I'll be
 there.

RYAN SINCLAIR
 Yeah.

RYAN SINCLAIR (V.O.) (CONT'D)
 He's the same age as my Dad must've
 been when he had me.

CUT TO:

30 **10:21:47 INT. TSURANGAN RESCUE CRAFT/CORRIDOR - DAY 2 CONTINUOUS** *

RYAN and YAZ exit the PatientPod, head to the Assessment Ward.

RYAN SINCLAIR
 Same age as I am now. I never
 really thought about it like that.
 (Beat)
 I wouldn't be able to cope having a
 kid now.

YAZ KHAN
 When was the last time you seen
 your Dad?

10:22:02 Music in '5M5 Protecct the Antimatter Drive' *

RYAN SINCLAIR
 Year ago. Didn't go well. Got angry
 with him.

10:22:07 Music out '5M4 Six Minutes' *

YAZ KHAN
 Why?

RYAN SINCLAIR
 He ducked out, when I needed him.
 He's like a gap in my life.
 (Beat)
 Even, at Nan's funeral.

YAZ KHAN
 D'you mind me asking -- how did
 your Mum die?

Beat. Ryan gives it up, almost reluctantly.

RYAN SINCLAIR
 Washing up in the kitchen. Massive
 heart attack. Just, just out on
 the floor.

YAZ KHAN
God. Who found her?

*

RYAN SINCLAIR
(Beat)
Me.

YAZ KHAN
How old were you?

RYAN SINCLAIR
Thirteen.

YAZ KHAN
Ryan, I'm so sorry. I never knew.

RYAN SINCLAIR
Never knew life threw that sort of
stuff at you.
(Beat)
Never knew that when it does,
sometimes adults don't cope either.

YAZ KHAN
Your Dad.

RYAN SINCLAIR
I get it. He loved her too.
(Beat)
People always said that I looked
like her. He must've found that
hard.
(Beat)
(Long beat)
Why am I even talking about this?
Come on four minutes until the
briefing.

*

*

*

*

*

*

He heads off -- on Yaz, taking all this in.

CUT TO:

31 **10:23:38 INT. TSURANGAN RESCUE CRAFT/NAVCHAMBER - DAY 2 1432** 31 *

The DOCTOR is staring at the sensor of the Pting, going round
the ship -- watching it ping around. MABLI watching the Doctor --

THE DOCTOR
Too fast to chase and capture, too
toxic to touch directly. It's a bit
of a puzzler.

*

MABLI
It's gonna kill us all, isn't it?

THE DOCTOR
Woh, Mabli, you went there way too
quick.

(MORE)

THE DOCTOR (CONT'D)

I said a puzzler, not a death sentence. I mean, it's a bit of a challenge, and I can't quite see the solution yet. But that's life.

*

(Beat)

Or medicine. Patients present problems, you figure them out and come up with solutions. That's what this is: a problem to be diagnosed. Medicine to be administered. You're a medic, I'm the Doctor.

MABLI

A Doctor of medicine --

THE DOCTOR

Well... Medicine, science, engineering. Candy floss, Lego, Philosophy, Music. Problems, people. Hope. Mostly hope.

*

*

MABLI

I'm struggling to see much hope here.

THE DOCTOR

It doesn't just offer itself up. You have to use your imagination. Imagine the solution and work to make it a reality. Whole worlds pivot, on acts of imagination.

*

MABLI

So what're you imagining now?

THE DOCTOR

Broadly, I'm imagining that thing off this ship. Specifically, I'm trying to imagine the answer to the question: what does it want?

MABLI

Does it have to want anything?

THE DOCTOR

Every living thing, from the tiniest to the largest, wants something. Food, survival, peace.

MABLI

But the first thing it did was kill Astos. That must be what it wants to do to all of us.

*

THE DOCTOR
(looks at the map graphic)
You know there's a much faster way
back to Resus One, why is it
routing us this way?

*

MABLI
Asteroid field, fast-moving
asteroids all round, really
unpredictable.

Two big alert messages on screen and the sound of alerts --

THE DOCTOR
(peering at the info bank)
What are these?

MABLI
They're bad. This craft has over
five thousand different scan
sensors, constantly feeding back to
Resus One. They monitor everything
both internally and externally,
check the routing's stable and
there are no hostile forms however
microbial on board. The systems
have detected the Pting and they're
asking us to confirm or deny
anything's wrong.

(to the Doctor)
We can't take a creature like that
back to Resus One. There's
thousands of vulnerable patients.

*

THE DOCTOR
And if we confirm it's on board?

MABLI
They'll recommend evacuation --

THE DOCTOR
But we can't evacuate --

MABLI
They go straight to RST. Remote
structural termination.
(Beat)
They destroy the ship.

THE DOCTOR
(dismissing the alerts)
Right. Nothing wrong, we're fine.

MABLI
We can't keep doing that. Three
dismissals and they don't believe
you. Precautionary detonation.

THE DOCTOR

Oh, great. Who designed that? So this ship either gets destroyed by that creature, or by control from Resus One.

*

MABLI

Yeah. Sorry.

Close on the Doctor, wrestling with vastly increased problem.

CUT TO:

*

34 **10:26:06 INT. TSURANGAN RESCUE CRAFT/SYSTEMS CORNER - DAY 2 1446** *

In a corner of the ship, barred off, next to a door marked ENGINE CHAMBER are the ship's systems. Tanks and gauges and service shafts connected in.

LED levels indicating -- oxygen, ventilation, temperature, power, lighting, critical systems, engine feed, PatientPods 1-4, Equipment Bays 1-4, assessment room, med supplies cooler storage, Life Support -

And in the distance, from the back of the area -- panels explode off, compressed air, forming a line of travel -- BANG BANG BANG! Squealing and growling as it comes --

The final panel blows out with a bang -- clatters to the ground. We pan back to the hole.

Out has climbed PTING. Chomping, growling. Looks up at all the systems. The array before it. And smiles a ferocious smile.

CUT TO:

*

35 **10:26:16 INT. TSURANGAN RESCUE CRAFT/ASSESSMENT AREA - DAY 2 1437** 35 *

The DOCTOR in front of EVE, DURKAS, RONAN, YOSS, MABLI, RYAN, YAZ and GRAHAM -- she stops.

THE DOCTOR

You are probably wondering why I've called you all here - Sorry, bit Poirot. I need to bring you all up to speed, very directly, very succinctly. I can't sugar coat this --

*
*
*
*
*
*

EVE CICERO

Where's the Chief Medic?

THE DOCTOR

Gone, killed by an alien organism called Pting that's come aboard.
(MORE)

THE DOCTOR (CONT'D)

Very fast moving, very deadly, and
it's eating its way through the
structures of the ship. Also, and
this is the bit you need to work
on at not panicking, it jettisoned
the LifePods.

*
*
*

Yoss's eyes widen, starts to breathe more slowly, deliberately --

THE DOCTOR (CONT'D)

I'm the Doctor, these are my
friends Ryan, Graham and Yaz, you
know Mabli, our very capable medic.
We will pool all our brilliance and
get us all safely to Resus One.

*
*

Silence. Our gang and Mabli look at the patients. Take in their
reactions -- Yoss has started to breathe more slowly and
deliberately, looking even more panicked.

THE DOCTOR (CONT'D)

I thought there'd be more
questions.

*

EVE CICERO

(stoical calm)

I've encountered a Pting before.

(Beat)

It massacred my fleet.

Beat. The atmosphere tensing.

THE DOCTOR

OK. What did you learn about them?
What do they want?

EVE CICERO

They kill. Relentlessly.

And THE LIGHTS GO OUT and the sound of systems powering down.
Darkness. Emergency lighting. Quieter.

MABLI

It must've got to central systems --
that means we'll soon lose oxygen
and heat --

*

EVE CICERO

It'll go for whatever's powering
the craft next --

MABLI

We're on an anti-matter drive.

EVE CICERO

We could use stazers to defend
ourselves. They can stun it
briefly. Got any on board?

MABLI
(heading to a panel)
A couple I think, in here --

EVE CICERO
If we're going to live through this-

THE DOCTOR	EVE CICERO (CONT'D)	
Protect the anti-matter	Protect the anti-matter	
drive.	drive.	*

THE DOCTOR
(delighted)
Snap!

EVE CICERO
Can we get to Resus One any faster
than currently routed?

THE DOCTOR
Not without breaking the ship's
autorouting, which would send a
signal back to Resus One.

EVE CICERO
And they'd go straight to Hostility
Protocols.

THE DOCTOR
I can create a false positive route
signal to send back, but there's no
manual controls in the NaviChamber.

EVE CICERO
Show us.

RONAN
General --

EVE CICERO
Shush now, Ronan. I know.

THE DOCTOR
We can go past the drive chamber,
on the way.

EVE CICERO
Durkas, with me.

That unspoken moment between them -- she needs him. He doesn't
understand why yet. But this is bigger than their resentments.

Mabli noticing this, logging it, as is the Doctor --

EVE CICERO (CONT'D)
Please.

*
*
*

*

*
*
*

*

YOSS

Um -- is this a bad moment to
mention my internal fluids have
broken?

*

(Beat)

I think the baby's coming.

All eyes swing round to him. Oh no. Yoss smiles, awkward --

YOSS (CONT'D)

Really sorry.

And now it's Mabli's turn to spring into action -- guiding Yoss -

MABLI

The BirthBud's set up in your
PatientPod -- let's get you back
there --

*

YOSS

But it won't have any power--

*

MABLI

It's got a backup generator. No
need to panic.

YOSS

(to Graham and Ryan)

Would you two be my Dhulas? I
haven't got any Dhulas!

GRAHAM O'BRIEN

Do what?

MABLI

Dhulas. Birth partners.

YOSS

(re Mabli)

She's brilliant, but I need some
men with me.

Graham and Ryan exchange glances. Mabli eye-beseeches them --

GRAHAM O'BRIEN

Yes, we're your blokes.

*

(to Ryan)

Aren't we?

RYAN SINCLAIR

Yeah! Oh yeah, yeah all over it.

*

MABLI

(to the Doctor)

Right now, I'm imagining you
sorting all this out.

THE DOCTOR

Me too. Be cautious. It could be
anywhere.
(to the others)
Come on.

*
*

MABLI

Come on your fine.

*
*

Mabli heads off with Yoss, Graham and Ryan -- as the Doctor
grabs the silver med-blanket (like a marathon runner's blanket)
Yoss was wrapped in when they first met.

EVE CICERO

(with Ronan; quietly)
I need another Adrenaline Blocker.

RONAN

You used the last one, General.

Close in on Eve -- fear on her face.

THE DOCTOR

(appears; to Eve)
Everything ok?

*

EVE CICERO

Yes.

*
*

THE DOCTOR

With me, please --

*
*

Eve puts on a brave face -- as she and Ronan join the others.

CUT TO:

36 **10:28:51 INT. TSURANGAN RESCUE CRAFT/CORRIDOR - DAY 2 1450** 36 *

The DOCTOR, YAZ, DURKAS, EVE and RONAN walk carefully down the
now-darkened corridor. Sounds and ticking and creaking.

YAZ KHAN

Where d'you think it is right now?

THE DOCTOR

Don't know. Can't trace it since
the diagnostic systems drained.

As they pass the entrance to Patient Pod 2, MABLI comes out --

MABLI

Doctor, quick word, private --

THE DOCTOR

(to the others)
Catch you up -- go on --
(the others obey, we stay
with the Doctor & Mabli)

MABLI
Eve Cicero. Her condition --

*

THE DOCTOR
What about it?

*

MABLI
Patient confidentiality. I can't
discuss with you. But if you're a
doctor, maybe you should examine
her.

MABLI (CONT'D)
I've gotta go --

*

*

She heads back in. On the Doctor, processing this --

CUT TO:

37 **10:29:17 INT. TSURANGAN RESCUE CRAFT/DRIVE CHAMBER - DAY 2 1453**

*

The DOCTOR runs into the drive chamber, joining YAZ, DURKAS, EVE and RONAN already there. (*Redress of NavChamber?*) Darker in here. Less medical. Hum and throb. Still the same panels on the walls from throughout the craft. In the centre of the room, a lone upright piece of tech. The Doctor heads straight to it --

THE DOCTOR
Sorry, where are we? Oh, anti-
matter drive. What century's this?

EVE CICERO
Are you joking?

THE DOCTOR
No. We travel in time.

EVE CICERO
Are you joking now?

THE DOCTOR
No.

DURKAS
67th.

THE DOCTOR
Nice century, bit tricky in the
middle, turns out alright in the
end. See this, Yaz, anti-matter
drive.

*

YAZ KHAN
I did a bit on anti-matter at
school, never quite understood it.

10:29:39 Music out '5M5 Protecct the Antimatter Drive'

*

*

THE DOCTOR

The thing with anti-matter is you have to either find it or generate it. That's what this bit does: a particle accelerator.

YAZ KHAN

Like at CERN! We did that in physics. No, but the thing at CERN is massive.

THE DOCTOR

In your time, generating anti-matter cost a massive amount of money. This is progress: things get smaller, faster and cheaper. This is like the iPhone version of CERN, accelerating enough particles to power this entire craft.

*

10:29:56 Music in '5M6 Particle Accelerator'

*

*

YAZ KHAN

So how does it work?

THE DOCTOR

The particle accelerator smashes the atoms together, like a little anti-matter factory, to produce positrons -- which are then stored very carefully inside electric and magnetic fields. The positrons interact with the fuel materials, to produce heat which produces thrust.

*

DURKAS

It's pretty old school, this one.

THE DOCTOR

It's beautiful. Anti-matter powering the movement of matter. Bringing positrons into existence, to move other forms of life across space. I love it. Conceptually, and actually.

(to Yaz)

Yaz you have to keep this safe from the Pting. If this drive gets destroyed, the ship will lose propulsion and we'll drift endlessly while the Pting --

*

*

YAZ KHAN

I get it. It won't be good.

EVE CICERO

Ronan can stay with you.

RONAN

No, General, my responsibility --

EVE CICERO

(over him)

Ronan, you're able to touch it,
without it toxifying you. That's
useful to all of us. Including me.

RONAN

Of course, General.

THE DOCTOR

Oh, you might need this
(hands med-blanket to Yaz)
Med-blanket, sterilised barrier,
67th century technology. In case
you need to pick anything up.

*
*

*

The Doctor, Eve and Durkas leave. Yaz and Ronan alone in the
chamber. Beat. Yaz smiles at Ronan. Ronan smiles politely back.

Noises from up above in the service shafts. A growl, a crash, a
bang. Both Ronan and Yaz raise their stazers.

*

CUT TO:

38 10:31:19 INT. TSURANGAN RESCUE CRAFT/NAVCHAMBER - DAY 2 1510 38 *

The DOCTOR scanning the controls as EVE and DURKAS stand in
front of the controls. Sound pops up -- the Doctor presses a
button --

THE DOCTOR

Pting presence denied strike two.
One left.

(Beat)

Now you two. See, a more direct
route, obviously fast moving
asteroids and debris to avoid on
the way which is presumably why the
systems wanted to avoid it. Now if
I can rig up a cover signal back to
Resus One--

*
*

*
*

EVE CICERO

Doctor, I'm a Neuro Pilot, my
expertise is in symbiotic neuro-
piloting, pulse systems at a push,
but not this --

DURKAS

I can make a rig out of this chamber.

EVE CICERO

No, you can't.

DURKAS

You wouldn't be able to make your way through those asteroids even if I did.

*
*

EVE CICERO

Yeah?! Says you.

DURKAS

(to the Doctor)

How long've I got?

THE DOCTOR

Literally no time at all.

DURKAS

Give me some space to work.

THE DOCTOR

Siblings. Bless.

The Doctor steers Eve out back into the corridor --

CUT TO:

39 **10:32:06 INT. TSURANGAN RESCUE CRAFT/CORRIDOR - DAY 2 CONTINUOUS** *

-- and away from the doorway -- confidential, cornered -- the DOCTOR in command --

THE DOCTOR

Why you on this ship General?

*

EVE CICERO

Corton Fever. Contracted it on my last duty, can't quite shake it -- what're you doing?!

*
*

As the Doctor whips out a stethoscope from her pocket and starts listening -- grabs EVE's wrist for a pulse, fast, decisive, taking Eve by surprise --

THE DOCTOR

(checking Eve's eyes)

Why would you be using Adrenaline Blockers for Corton Fever?

EVE CICERO

How do you know about the blockers?

*

THE DOCTOR

Your slow pulse, and my really good hearing. You asked Ronan for some. It's not Corton Fever, is it?

(Beat)

Is it Pilot's Heart?

Close in on Eve. That phrase chills her.

THE DOCTOR (CONT'D)

I'm sorry, Eve. But if we're going to survive this, you need to be honest with me.

EVE CICERO

(Beat; confessional)

I started as a Pulse Pilot. I graduated to Neuro Fleet Commander faster than anyone in Keeban history. I'm the most decorated General. I'm the poster woman.

(Beat)

I cannot have Pilot's Heart. I cannot be that example to others.

THE DOCTOR

But you have. And you've been using more and more Blocker shots to get through the day.

EVE CICERO

Trying to control the surges of adrenaline around the heart. One big surge could kill me.

THE DOCTOR

Does Durkas know?

EVE CICERO

I don't want him worrying.

*

THE DOCTOR

He's going to find out, sooner or later.

*

DURKAS

He already has. Not that he's surprised. Just -- disappointed.

They turn to see DURKAS behind them, in the doorway.

EVE CICERO

Durkas --

DURKAS

We don't have time now.

(Beat)

(MORE)

DURKAS (CONT'D)

I've rigged a primitive piloting
bypass, combining pulse and neuro --

THE DOCTOR

I'll do it --

EVE CICERO

Ever flown that way?

THE DOCTOR

No but you could talk me through it-
-

EVE CICERO

It takes people a dozen years to
train --

THE DOCTOR

I really need to spend more time in
the 67th century --

EVE CICERO

I know how to do this. I'm not
stopping now. Everyone's going to
live. Including me.

And she marches past Durkas and in. The Doctor looks to Durkas.

On Durkas --

CUT TO:

40 **10:33:48 INT. TSURANGAN RESCUE CRAFT/PATIENTPOD 2 - DAY 2 1514**0

The PatientPod in emergency lighting too, now -- YOSS is on the
bed -- sitting up, breathing heavily -- serious, tense. This is
no joke.

YOSS

Arghhh

GRAHAM O'BRIEN

Breathe deep, cockle --

YOSS

I am breathing! Ohhh, this really
hurts --

MABLI

Yoss, Yoss I'm giving you some
stronger pain management, should
help --

She administers a glowing little stun gun to his neck --

YOSS

Oh, that's better -- where's the
BirthBud, is it running?

MABLI

No. Backup generator isn't working.

YOSS

What?! I can't do this without a
BirthBud --

*
*

RYAN SINCLAIR

Yoss, don't panic mate --

*

YOSS

No, I am panicking --

RYAN SINCLAIR

Which is why I'm telling you not
to! Listen to your Dhulas, we're
here for you --

YOSS

I don't even know you! Who are
you?! You're not the one about to
have a baby you don't want, on a
ship without a BirthBud --

*

MABLI

(checking her readings)
The baby's ready to come out--

YOSS

Oh god

*
*

CUT TO:

41 **10:34:30 INT. TSURANGAN RESCUE CRAFT/DRIVE CHAMBER - DAY 2 1547**

*

YAZ and RONAN looking up and round. Rattles, movement, noises
from above. And as they listen -- the sound of a growl!

YAZ KHAN

It's close.

RONAN

Just focus on protecting the anti-
matter drive.

Silence. Dark. They look around. They spread out a little from
the drive at the centre of the room. Is it up there? Down there?
Take in both of them, looking, studying, this is serious -

Suddenly in a line, accompanied by growls, PANELS EXPLODE and
FLY OFF -- all in a line -- accompanied by whooshes of air --

RONAN (CONT'D)

Stazers ready --

*

They trace the line along, predicting it -- and --

NOTHING. Beat. Silence. Still. They're staring at the area where its path would've led to --

10:34:59 Music out '5M6 Particle Accelerator'

*

RONAN (CONT'D)
The creature is toying with us.

YAZ KHAN
Sshh.

She moves towards the panel, cautiously, carefully --

PTING EXPLODES out of a ceiling panel DOWNWARDS in a blur of compressed air, falling panel and growling noises! Yaz and Ronan both spin --

PTING is stazed -- two bolts from their two stazers -- YELLS! On the ground FROZEN! *

Yaz grabs the med-blanket and dives onto the Pting -- wrapping the med-blanket round --

And she's up -- with the wrapped Pting --

10:35:06 Music in '5M7 Fifty One'

*

YAZ KHAN (CONT'D)
I'll get it as far away from the drive as I can!

RONAN
Be fast! The stun power will only last a few seconds!

Yaz clasps the med-wrapped Pting, now waking and growling -- and runs for the door--

CUT TO:

42 **10:35:22 INT. TSURANGAN RESCUE CRAFT/CORRIDOR - DAY 2 CONTINUOUS** *

YAZ exits the engine chamber holding a now screaming and writhing PTING in the med-blanket -- flips it from hand to hand!

YAZ KHAN
(commentating)
Siobhan Chamberlain with the goal kick for England!

And Yaz DROP KICKS the blanket-covered PTING through and down the corridor --

The blanket-covered Pting parcel goes WHOOSHING THROUGH THE AIR DOWN THE CORRIDOR -- SQUEALING AND GROWLING IN a PTING COCKTAIL OF TERROR, DELIGHT AND ANNOYANCE --

YAZ KHAN (CONT'D)

BOOM!

*

ANGLE ON: SLAM! The blanket-covered Pting hits the floor with a bang and a squealy growly roar!

CUT TO:

*

43 10:35:30 INT. TSURANGAN RESCUE CRAFT/NAVCHAMBER - DAY 2 1520 43 *

EVE's feet slam into holes in the floor. The NavChamber has been cannibalised by Durkas. Panels open everywhere, lights and cables and screens -- floor has two foot-shaped panels ripped open in them -- tech and cables underneath -- DURKAS pulls up metal clamps and cables and threads them round her legs.

DURKAS

It's rigged, I've leeches some system power off the anti-matter drive. Now if they can keep that up and running, we'll have enough to keep basic systems going, and still get to Resus One. That's if that thing doesn't get in there and drain the energy --

*

*

*

And the DOCTOR working at the banks and the monitor levels -- close in on her as Durkas is instructing Eve --

EVE CICERO

This isn't gonna work.

Durkas places wireless nodes on each of her fingertips and on her pulse points on her wrist. He then places two at her eyes, two by her ears, three across the span of her forehead. She is being wired in, neurally, wirelessly, everything. A hotchpotch of tech, and lots of it. As he does --

DURKAS

Quiet, General. Trust your engineer.

(Beat)

And tell me you're well enough.

EVE CICERO

I'm well enough.

DURKAS

Now promise me that's true. You're going to need every scrap of energy you have --

THE DOCTOR

(finishing her work)

Cover signal transmitting to Resus One. Hopefully, bit of luck. They're still going to think they are in control --

*

*

(MORE)

THE DOCTOR (CONT'D)

(staring ahead)

Oh Durkas, you're a genius -- the energy. It doesn't want to kill us! It doesn't care about us.

(Beat)

It wants the systems, it wants the power. It didn't go for Astos, it went for the lifesupport systems in the LifePod. It drained the lights and the power and my sonic. It drains everything it eats. That little creature seeks out and feasts on energy. That's why it homed in on us here, pulsing with it in the wilds of space --

*

DURKAS

Locked in, General. Try it out.

EVE CICERO

(checking the monitor)

I can see the course, I'll need to increase speed --

*

DURKAS

Handing over control --

(on Eve; on Durkas)

It's all yours --

*

*

The ship LURCHES! They all stumble --

DURKAS (CONT'D)

Eve --

And we close in on Eve -- her eyes -- the nodes next to them now flashing -- she moves her fingers -- tiny movements -- the nodes on there light up -- she turns her wrist -- fractionally -- lights on her pulse points --

And the ship STABILISES. Still a little rocky. Eve so elated.

EVE CICERO

Still got it, boy. I've missed this so much.

*

*

DURKAS

How is it?

EVE CICERO

Rough. But it'll work.

*

The tiniest of impressed smiles from Eve. On Durkas -- grinning. So pleased. The Doctor watching all of this.

THE DOCTOR

Take us in safely, General. Nice and calm.

(an alert)

(MORE)

THE DOCTOR (CONT'D)

Oh. Pting denial strike three.
After which -- tricky --

DURKAS

What will we do with the Pting when
we get to resus one.

THE DOCTOR

(she dismisses it; a
dangerous alert and
lighting state kick in!)
Nothing to worry about. I'll deal
with the Pting --

DURKAS

How're you gonna do that --

But the Doctor is gone without answer! Durkas looks to Eve -- so
worried. And Eve looks to him, then averts her eyes.

There are a couple of dots of sweat on her brow.

CUT TO:

44 **10:38:02 INT. TSURANGAN RESCUE CRAFT/CORRIDOR - DAY 2 1525** 44 *

The DOCTOR *pelts* along the corridor -- grimacing -- thinking --

THE DOCTOR

Pting -- bomb -- -- no -- can't
get it -- owwww! Still hurting!!!
(She suddenly skids to a
halt; mind racing)
Yes! No. Maybe. Maybe!

CUT TO:

45 **10:38:15 INT. TSURANGAN RESCUE CRAFT/DRIVECHAMBER - DAY 2 1524**⁵ *

The DOCTOR bursts in -- YAZ and RONAN spin and get ready to
staze her! (And all through this, the ship is rumbling a bit
more than before, with the occasional lurch)

THE DOCTOR

It's me! I'm not a Pting!

YAZ KHAN

(lowering stazer)
It was in here, I got rid of it,
but it'll be coming back --

RONAN

What is the situation elsewhere?

THE DOCTOR

Eve's piloting the ship, Durkas's
maintaining controls and signals,
you're guarding the particle
accelerator, Mabli, Graham and Ryan
are presumably delivering Yoss's
baby -- and er, the bomb's going to
detonate, so I'm just going to move
it away from this room --
(to Yaz)
Mind helping?

YAZ KHAN

Yes!

THE DOCTOR

Clever sonic. Self rebooting.

RONAN

There's a bomb in this room?

THE DOCTOR

Right in here.

She kneels by the bottom of the particle accelerator.

THE DOCTOR (CONT'D)

Mabli said that Resus One would
terminate the ship if they found a
Pting on board. But how would they
do that? Too far for missiles, has
to be the same for every Tsurangan
Rescue Craft.

YAZ KHAN

It's built in. Self-detonation.

THE DOCTOR

Bingo. Ten points to Yasmin Khan
and yes I am keeping score, for you
all. Ronan, up your game. Jokes.
So...

RONAN

You're interfering with a bomb.

THE DOCTOR

Yes.

RONAN

Is it going to detonate?

THE DOCTOR

Yes.

RONAN

What will you do?

*

*

*

*

*

THE DOCTOR
Speed it up. To save our lives.

RONAN
(to Yaz)
Are you also experiencing
comprehension deficiency?

YAZ KHAN
Oh every day right now mate --

The Doctor uses the sonic to so carefully extract the tiny metal disc from the bottom of the particle accelerator machinery --

THE DOCTOR
(having sonic'd the bomb
out; lifts it out)
Need to be sooooo careful -- tiny
little device, could blow us all to
pieces.
(holds it so carefully)
And I'm gonna set it off.
(Beat)
Ronan, keep guard. Yaz, come on.

She lifts it like a precious vase -- moves across the room -- as the craft shudders and wobbles for a second --

CUT TO:

47 **10:39:53 INT. TSURANGAN RESCUE CRAFT/NAVCHAMBER - DAY 2 1535** 47

We close in on EVE. She is really sweating now. The ship is shaking a bit.

On the infobanks in front, lights and information chittering --

DURKAS
Resus One in sight -- we join the
route back in at this point -- they
won't know we've deviated --
(sees her; worried)
You OK?

EVE CICERO
All those times, I thought I was
gonna die in battle. That you'd get
a dispatch and hear about it.
Always felt so bad. But now --
(Beat)
I'm glad you're here.

DURKAS nods. The ship has begun to judder and shake according to Eve's emotional stability -- it's a little more destabilised--

She gasps in pain -- contorts -- on Durkas' alarm --

CUT TO:

49 10:40:22 INT. TSURANGAN RESCUE CRAFT/CORRIDOR BY LIFEPOD - DAY 2 1540 *

The ship shaking and rumbling -- now in part of the corridor with an airlock near where Astos was ejected from the LifePod -- the DOCTOR and YAZ running along, the Doctor gingerly carrying the bomb disc -- *

THE DOCTOR *

Funny, I'm normally the one defusing the bomb -- *

She gets to the airlock which previously had Astos' LifePod on the other side. Opens the sealed door into tiny airlock chamber -- - exit seal into space the other side, where the LifePod once was. The Doctor places the disc-like device in the airlock -- *

THE DOCTOR (CONT'D) *

Pick a number between 1 and 100. *

YAZ KHAN *

51. *

THE DOCTOR *

Pentagonal number, interesting! (she sonics the bomb) *

Get in that corner. *

The disc lights up with dozens of tiny coloured dots. Yaz and the Doctor retreat to the side of the corridor, with a view of the airlock. There are control panels on the wall *

YAZ KHAN *

What was the number for? *

THE DOCTOR *

Number of seconds before the bomb goes off -- I moved it forward a bit! *

On the bomb: 49 dots of light, ticking down! *

YAZ KHAN *

What?! I would've gone higher! *

THE DOCTOR *

Good number, 51. Atomic number of antimony, number of federalist papers written by Alexander Hamilton -- I love that show, I've seen all nine hundred casts -- *

CUT TO *

46 10:41:07 INT. TSURANGAN RESCUE CRAFT/PATIENTPOD 2 - DAY 2 1534 *

MABLI puts a mask over YOSS's panicky face -- *

MABLI

I'm giving you more gas, Yoss,
this'll relax you --

YOSS

(taking the mask off)
I have never been less relaxed in
all my life -- I do not want to do
this --

MABLI

We're all here for you --
(to Graham and Ryan)
Aren't we?

RYAN SINCLAIR

Too right!

GRAHAM O'BRIEN

Oh yes.
(to Yoss)
I've seen every episode of Call The
Midwife. And he's descended from an
old Earth nurse, so it's in his
blood.

RYAN SINCLAIR

Every episode?!

GRAHAM O'BRIEN

Yes bang on see while you were
mucking about on YouTube, I been
learning useful skills.

CUT TO

10:41:21 INT. TSURANGAN RESCUE CRAFT/CORRIDOR BY LIFEPOD - DAY 2
1540

YAZ KHAN

I am really trusting you on this
bomb, but I don't know what you're
doing --

THE DOCTOR

Think of the Pting as a mouse. And
the bomb as a piece of cheese.

On the countdown -- 34, 33 --

YAZ KHAN

A very large piece of cheese about
to explode and take us all with it.

THE DOCTOR

It's not a perfect analogy, I'll
admit --
(looks around, worried)
(MORE)

THE DOCTOR (CONT'D)

You could've picked a bigger
number: where is it? Come on!

10:41:49 INT. TSURANGAN RESCUE CRAFT/PATIENTPOD 2 - DAY 2 1530

RYAN SINCLAIR

(to Mabli)

How do we do this then?

MABLI

Really straightforward. Cut open
his stomach sac, reach in, remove
the baby, done.

RYAN SINCLAIR

Cut him open? Won't that, like,
hurt him?

MABLI

No -- male Gifftan pregnancy sacs
don't have any pain sensors. For
precisely this reason.

GRAHAM O'BRIEN

Yes but all the same I mean -- cut
open a bloke's stomach -- do we
have to?

RYAN SINCLAIR

What, did they not have that on
Call The Midwife?

GRAHAM O'BRIEN

Dunno. I always look away at the
squeamish bits.

Now GRAHAM's breathing heavily!

CUT TO:

10:42:11 INT. TSURANGAN RESCUE CRAFT/CORRIDOR BY LIFEPOD - DAY 2 1540

The countdown -- 27, 26 --

THE DOCTOR

As the bomb gets closer, the
energy's building, getting ready to
blow, the Pting must be attracted
to that -- surely. That's what I
been working on, this whole time --

(Beat)

Oh, please, don't let me be wrong
on this, I'd be so embarrassed.

YAZ KHAN

And dead --

19, 18 --

YAZ KHAN (CONT'D)

Doctor!

From round the corner, walks PTING! Brazen as you like. Tiny thing, big corridor.

THE DOCTOR

Oh, I'm not bad. Come on, admit I'm not bad -- all in the timing --

10, 9...

THE DOCTOR (CONT'D)

(anxious now)

When you're ready mate --

ANGLE ON: in the airlock, PTING in front of the discbomb, looks at it --

CUT TO

52 **10:42:47 INT. TSURANGAN RESCUE CRAFT/PATIENTPOD 2 - DAY 2 1544**²

The ship shuddering in here too! YOSS takes his gas mask off --

MABLI

Making the incision --

GRAHAM and RYAN watch, wide-eyed as she cuts! (We don't see it, it's all off their reactions)

GRAHAM O'BRIEN

I am never getting pregnant --

MABLI

Opening up --

YOSS

(breathing heavily; to Ryan; so serious)

I do not want this baby -- I I can't be a Dad --

RYAN SINCLAIR

None of that, now. Listen to me, Yoss. You can do this. You're a good man.

(Beat)

Your baby -- your son -- will be lucky to have a good man like you, as his Dad.

And Ryan, so serious, so quiet, so clear, to Yoss here, like the rest of the universe has fallen away --

RYAN SINCLAIR (CONT'D)
Starting now. You're gonna give him
life. You're gonna bring a person
into being. Mate, that is epic --

YOSS
I'm not ready.

10:43:15 Music in '5M8 Resus One'

10:43:19 INT. TSURANGAN RESCUE CRAFT/CORRIDOR BY LIFEPOD - DAY 2
1540

THE DOCTOR
Really, get a shift on --

10:43:28 Music out '5M7 Fifty One'

3, 2 -- PTING grabs the DISC and SWALLOWS IT!

YAZ KHAN
It ate it!

THE DOCTOR
Wait for it --

PTING is thrown UP and BACK into the air -- with the force of
the blast -- GLOWING ORANGE! And its face -- it's ECSTASY!

And the Doctor runs and SLAMS the front AIRLOCK DOOR closed.
Slams another lever/control --

THE DOCTOR (CONT'D)
Absorbed every bit of energy. One
massive, massive hit. Bye bye
Pting. Intruder ejected.

Behind the PTING, the rear AIRLOCK OPENS! PTING looks at the
Doctor. The Doctor salutes --

And the orange PTING is sucked out into space! Fast! Squeal-
growling as it goes!

CUT TO:

50 10:43:57 EXT. SPACE/THE GREAT DIVISION - DAY 2 CONTINUOUS 50

A tiny glowing PTING is FIRED out of the fast-moving Tsurangan
space craft -- we stay with the Pting, as the craft moves
dangerously on --

CUT TO:

51 10:44:02 INT. TSURANGAN RESCUE CRAFT/CORRIDOR BY LIFEPOD - DAY 2 1542 *

The DOCTOR slams lever for the rear airlock door. Locking it out! WHAM! Breathe out. (Though the ship is still juddering). *

THE DOCTOR *

First problem. Gone. That should keep it fed for a very long time. *

Still not home and dry though. *

But the ship is juddering now -- they lurch -- *

CUT TO: *

51A 10:44:10 INT. TSURANGAN RESCUE CRAFT/NAVCHAMBER - DAY 2 1543 51A *

EVE CICERO *

(really struggling) *

I'm sorry. *

DURKAS *

For what? *

EVE CICERO *

I didn't tell you. I was ill. *

DURKAS *

(Beat) *

There is plenty of things I never told you. *

EVE CICERO *

(weak) *

Yeah? Like what? *

DURKAS looks to his sister. So quiet. *

DURKAS *

Like I love you. *

(Eve looks at him) *

Proud of you. Sis. *

Beat. *

EVE CICERO *

Love you too, bro. *

(Beat) *

Also -- I'm sorry -- *

On Durkas -- what? She looks at him. Their eyes meet. *

CUT TO: *

10:44:41 INT. TSURANGAN RESCUE CRAFT/DRIVECHAMBER - DAY 2 1538 *

RONAN, stazer raised, by the anti-matter drive -- *

He gasps -- looks alarmed, upset. Then, so quiet, looking ahead-- *

RONAN *
General -- *

CUT TO *

10:44:47 INT. TSURANGAN RESCUE CRAFT/PATIENTPOD 2 - DAY 2 1544 *
*

MABLI *
OK, sac open. *

GRAHAM O'BRIEN *
Shouldnt've looked! Can't unsee it! *

MABLI *
There's the baby. *

YOSS *
What does he look like?! Is he OK? *

Graham has a peek -- recoils -- it's quite a sight! *

MABLI *
He's fine. *

RYAN SINCLAIR *
Yoss. You don't have to be perfect. *
You just have to be there. *

Yoss staring at Ryan -- blown away -- taking all this in -- *

MABLI brings out a slimey, gooey, baby! Two umbilical cords -- *

MABLI *
It's okay my daring. We have to cut *
the cords simultaneously. It's *
okay. *

RYAN SINCLAIR *
(to Graham) *
Come on Professor Squeamish, we're *
doing this -- *

Graham and Ryan, with their scissors ready -- each placed on a *
thick white umbilical cord -- *

MABLI *
3, hang on. 2, 1 Now! *

They cut the cords -- the yelp of a baby's scream -- *

CUT TO: *

*

53 **10:45:31 INT. TSURANGAN RESCUE CRAFT/NAVCHAMBER - DAY 2 1547** 53 *

The DOCTOR and YAZ run in to see -- the ship really juddering --
EVE's body on the floor. DURKAS has the controls, wired himself
in --

THE DOCTOR

Eve --

She and Yaz kneel by Eve's body.

YAZ KHAN

What happened?

DURKAS

(gutted; stoical)

Her heart couldn't take it.

(Beat)

She gave me control.

THE DOCTOR

D'you know how to do this?

DURKAS

I'm a Cicero. I studied for this.

(looks ahead)

We're coming in to Resus One --

(flicks controls)

Resus One, request emergency
assistance landing --

Durkas turns to look at Eve, with Yaz and the Doctor by her --

DURKAS (CONT'D)

(on verge of tears)

Bringing her in safe.

THE DOCTOR

Thank you. Both.

CUT TO:

54 **10:46:02 INT. TSURANGAN RESCUE CRAFT/PATIENTPOD 2 - DAY 2 1555** 54 *

As the ship bounces about, MABLI hands YOSS his baby, wrapped up--

MABLI

Be careful, Dad --

YOSS

Ohmysaints, I did it. It's a baby.

(to the baby)

Hello mate! I'm ... your ... Dad!

(looks to Ryan)

I'm his Dad.

RYAN SINCLAIR
(staring)
Yeah. Nice one, Yoss.

GRAHAM O'BRIEN
(to Ryan)
You alright?
(Ryan nods)
If your Nan could see us now eh --

RYAN SINCLAIR
She'd be laughing herself crazy.

GRAHAM O'BRIEN
Yeah.

RYAN SINCLAIR
No.

He looks over at Yoss, cradling his baby. Close in on Ryan.

CUT TO:

55 **10:46:43 EXT. RESUS ONE - DAY 2 1610**

55 *

The Tsurangan Rescue Craft comes down slowly to land, on a landing base on a space station, with Resus One, industrial hospital facility, in background.

Fade to black.

CUT TO:

56 **10:46:51 INT. TSURANGAN RESCUE CRAFT/ASSESSMENT WARD - DAY 2 1730**

56 *
*

An hour or two later. Ward still in dark light. The DOCTOR, YAZ, GRAHAM, RYAN, MABLI sitting, gathered round YOSS and baby. Mabli talking to the group. Everyone beaten and knackered.

MABLI
They say quarantine scanning and craft detox should take no more than three hours. Then they'll admit us to the facility.
(to the Doctor)
They're booking your teleport to Seffilun. Soon as you've spoken to the investigators.

THE DOCTOR
Thank you Mabli. I'll be sure to tell them how brilliant you were.

MABLI
You all were. Light in dark times.

*

THE DOCTOR
People prevail. Hope prevails.

YAZ KHAN
(to Yoss)
Have you got a name for the baby?

YOSS
Yeah.
(to Graham and Ryan)
In honour of you both I wanted to
call him -- Avocado.

*

Beat.

RYAN SINCLAIR
You what?

*

GRAHAM O'BRIEN
Avocado.

YOSS
Yeah after the ancient Earth hero,
Avocado Pear.

*

GRAHAM O'BRIEN
QNo, no Mate, that's a fruit.

*

RYAN SINCLAIR
No, it's a vegetable.

GRAHAM O'BRIEN
No -- either way, it's not a hero.

YOSS
But we did it in school. You mean
the Gifftan history logs are wrong?

*

GRAHAM O'BRIEN
Just a bit. I thought you were
gonna say you'd call it after us.
Graham Ryan.

RYAN SINCLAIR
Or Ryan Graham.

YOSS
No, he'd be a laughing stock.

*

GRAHAM O'BRIEN
Cheers.

RYAN SINCLAIR
If you're naming him -- does that
mean you're gonna keep him?

*

*

YOSS

(Beat)

I thought I'd give being a Dad a try.

(to the baby)

I'm gonna make mistakes, aren't I?
But I'll just keep going.

*

On Ryan, watching all this. And Graham and Yaz, watching Ryan.

ANGLE ON: EVE's body is lain out on one of the beds, covered by a sheet. DURKAS and RONAN stand by the body.

DURKAS

What happens to you now? Without her.

RONAN

I have come to the end of my service. There is only shutdown.

DURKAS

I'm sorry, Ronan. I wasn't always kind to you.

RONAN

No.

DURKAS

You gave her great service.

RONAN

As did you.

DURKAS

(surprised; beat)

Will you incant for her?

RONAN

(surprised; touched)

It would be my honour.

THE DOCTOR

Can we join you?

DURKAS

Please.

Everyone encircles the lain out body of Eve, respectfully. As Ronan incants --

RONAN

May the saints of all the stars and constellations --

And now Durkas, Yoss and Mabli join in --

RONAN/DURKAS/MABLI
-- bring you hope...

And now the Doctor joins in with them --

THE DOCTOR
As they guide you out of the dark
and into the light --

CUT TO:

57 **10:49:46 EXT. SPACE - DAY 2 CONTINUOUS**

57 *

Pan up from Resus One, into the depths of twinkling space --

As now everyone's voices (save Graham, Ryan and Yaz) recite:

EVERYONE
-- on this voyage and the next. And
all the journeys still to come.

CUT TO

*

*

10:49:52 RESUS ONE IN SPACE

*

THE DOCTOR
For now and evermore

*

*

10:49:57 Music out '5M8 Resus One'

*

*

CUT TO

*

10:49:57 TEASER AND END CREDITS

*

10:49:57 Music in '5M9 End Credits'

*

The Doctor Jodie Whittaker

*

Graham O'Brien Bradley Walsh

*

Ryan Sinclair Tosin Cole

*

Yasmin Khan Mandip Gill

*

*

Astos Brett Goldstein

*

Mabli Lois Chimimba

*

Eve Cicero Suzanne Packer

*

Durkas Cicero Ben Bailey-Smith

*

Ronan David Shields

*

Yoss	Jack Shalloo	*
Pting	Created by Tim Price	*
1st Assistant Director	Ben Rogers	*
2nd Assistant Director	Delmi Thomas	*
3rd Assistant Director	Christopher J Thomas	*
Assistant Directors	Lauren Pate	*
	Sion Eirug	*
Unit Drivers	Sean Evans	*
	Paul Watkins	*
	Jolyon Davey	*
		*
Supervising Location Manager	Iwan Roberts	*
Location Manager	Lyn Moses	*
Unit Manager	Jac Jones	*
Production Manager	James DeHaviland	*
Production Coordinator	Sandra Cosfeld	*
Assistant Production Coordinator	Jessica Elise Evans	*
Production Secretary	Jade Stephenson	*
Production Assistants	Alexandra Bahíyyih Wain	*
Executive Assistant	Caroline Cook	*
Assistant Accountants	Helen Searle	*
	Kate Barber-Williams	*
Art Department Accountant	Karen Evans	*
Camera Operator	Mark McQuoid ACO	*
Focus Pullers	Jonathan Vidgen	*
	Steve Rees	*
		*
Camera Assistants	Gethin Williams	*
	Scott Waller	*
	Cai Stephens	*

Grip	John Robinson	*
Assistant Grip	Ash Whitfield	*
Script Supervisor	Nicki Coles	*
Assistant Script Editor	Hannah Mason	*
Sound Maintenance Engineers	Tam Shoring	*
	Christopher Goding	*
Gaffer	Mark Hutchings	*
Best Boy	Andy Gardiner	*
Electricians	Bob Milton	*
	Gawain Nash	*
	Andrew Williams	*
	Gareth Sheldon	*
Supervising Art Director	Dafydd Shurmer	*
Assistant Art Director	Lissa Lamona	*
Standby Art Director	Anwen Haf	*
Set Decorator	Vicki Male	*
Petty Cash Buyer	Kayleigh Powell	*
Trainee Buyer	Georgia Reece	*
Set Designers	Julia Jones	*
	Zsofia Ekler	*
Art Department Coordinator	Isabelle Kennedy	*
Storyboard Artist	Michael Collins	*
		*
Prop Master	Paul Aitken	*
Props Chargehand	Stuart Rankmore	*
Standby Props	Matthew Ireland	*
	Cerys Lewis	*
		*
Prop Hands	Atiff Tahir	*
	John Thomas	*

	Tom Major	*
Storeman	Charlie Malik	*
Workshop Manager	Mark Hill	*
Workshop Assistant	Chris Slocombe	*
Concept Artist	Darren Fereday	*
Graphic Designer	Richard Wells	*
Head Modelmaker	Lee Radford	*
Prop Fabrication	Penny Howarth	*
Practical Electrician	Matthew Dunford	*
Specialist Prop Maker	Nick Robatto	*
Standby Carpenter	Paul Jones	*
Rigging	Shadow Scaffolding	*
Standby Rigger	Colin Toms	*
Construction Manager	Mark Painter	*
Construction Chargehands	Dean Tucker	*
	John Sinnott	*
Carpenters	Terry Horle	*
	Joseph Painter	*
	Mat Ferry	*
	Tim Burke	*
	Campbell Fraser	*
	Chris Daniels	*
	George Rees	*
	Jonathan Tylke	*
Construction Drivers	Darren Bousie	*
	Jason Tylke	*
HOD Painter	Steve Fudge	*
		*
Chargehand Painters	Mark Reece	*
	Lloyd Reece	*

Scenic Artists	Jeremy Duckham	*
	Gemma Dorie	*
		*
Assistant Costume Designers	Emma Burnand	*
	Simon Marks	*
Costume Assistants	Ian Fowler	*
	Andie Mear	*
	Jenny Tindle	*
	Holly Williams	*
Make-up Supervisor	Emma Cowen	*
		*
Make-up Artists	Amy Riley	*
	Charlotte Giles	*
Junior Make-up Artist	Hanna Lewis-Jones	*
Unit Medic	Glyn Evans	*
Casting Associate	Ri McDaid-Wren	*
Casting Assistant	Louis Constantine	*
Business Affairs	Carol Griggs	*
	Steve Robson	*
Assistant Editors	David Davies	*
	Hayley Williams	*
VFX Editor	Martyn Western	*
Post Production Coordinator	Claire Rees	*
SFX Editor	Harry Barnes	*
ADR Editor	Matthew Cox	*
Dialogue Editor	Darran Clement	*
Foley	Bang Post Production	*
Online Editors Gorilla	Geraint Pari Huws	*
		*
	Christine Kelly	*
Music Mixed By	Goetz Botzenhardt	*

Original Theme Music	Ron Grainer	*
Title Sequence	Ben Pickles	*
Series Script Editor	Sheena Bucktowonsing	*
Script Editor	Fiona McAllister	*
Casting Director	Andy Pryor CDG	*
Colourist	Gareth Spensley	*
Head Of Production	Radford Neville	*
Production Executive	Tracie Simpson	*
Post Production Supervisor	Ceres Doyle	*
Production Accountant	Laurence Parker	*
Sound Recordist	Deian Llyr Humphreys	*
Dubbing Mixer	Howard Bargroff	*
Music	Segun Akinola	*
Visual Effects	DNEG	*
Special Effects	REAL SFX	*
Editor	Ulrike Münch	*
Director Of Photography	Simon Chapman	*
Costume Designer	Ray Holman	*
Make-Up Designer	Claire Pritchard-Jones	*
Production Designer	Arwel Wyn Jones	*
Line Producer	Steffan Morris	*
Producer	Alex Mercer	*
Executive Producer for the BBC	Ben Irving	*
Co-Executive Producer	Sam Hoyle	*

10:50:27 NEXT TIME

YAZ NAN
I want you to have this.

THE DOCTOR

What is the point in having a mate
with a time machine if you can't
nip back and see your gran when she
was younger.

RYAN SINCLAIR

1947

THE DOCTOR

We are in the middle of the
partition of India

10:50:37 Music out '5M9 End Credits'

10:50:27 END CARD

Executive Producers

Chris Chibnall

Matt Strevens

10:50:40 End Programme

CUT TO: