

Episode 9
Shooting Script
(White)

17 May 2018

10:00:00 OPENING CREDITS

10:00:00 Music In '6M0 Opening titles'

10:00:08 CAPTION 'JODIE WHITTAKER'

10:00:09 CAPTION 'BRADLEY WALSH'

10:00:11 CAPTION 'MANDIP GILL'

10:00:13 CAPTION 'TOSIN COLE'

10:00:16 CAPTION 'BBC DOCTOR WHO'

10:00:23 CAPTION 'PRODUCER ALEX MERCER'

10:00:26 CAPTION 'JAMIE CHILDS'

10:00:30 CAPTION 'DEMONDS OF THE PUNJAB WRITTEN BY VINAY PATEL'

0 10:00:35 EXT. PARK HILL FLATS - DAY 1 0

Establisher (already shot) -- the beautiful architecture of Park Hill. Over it, we hear those kazoo-y things, and the chorus of Khan family voices chorus simultaneously --

10:00:50 Music out '6M0 Opening titles'

10:00:30 Music in '6M1 It must never be fixed'

 YAZ KHAN (O.S.)
Happy Birthday

 SONYA KHAN (O.S.)
Happy Birthday

 HAKIM KHAN (O.S.)
Happy Birthday

 NAJIA KHAN (O.S.)
Happy Birthday

CUT TO:

1 10:00:37 INT. YAZ'S FAMILY FLAT/KITCHEN - DAY 1 1

The KHAN family -- YAZ, SONYA, HAKIM and NAJIA, with cake and party hats at the table. Happy Birthday banners up. Najia's gone to a lot of effort.

Next to Yaz is NANI UMBREEN -- wily, smart-fierce -- in a wheelchair at the table, also wearing a party hat. She has cake, and also a small wooden box in front of her. Full of heirlooms: a pressed flower, photos of a couple, old letters.

NANI UMBREEN

I said no fuss --

YAZ KHAN

You have to celebrate your
birthday, Nani.

NANI UMBREEN

I was the first woman married in
Pakistan -- now look at me. In a
wheelchair, and being fed shop-
bought cake.

NAJIA KHAN

That's a nice cake!

YAZ KHAN

The, first woman married in
Pakistan?

(to Najia)

Did you know this?

NANI UMBREEN

And! I was the first Muslim woman
to work in a textile mill in South
Yorkshire --

YAZ KHAN

Grandad taking you dancing every
Wednesday night --

NANI UMBREEN

(Beat; looks at the photo)

Oh, I so miss that man.

Yaz picks up the photo: YOUNG NANI UMBREEN and her HUSBAND.
She looks at another photo nearby - same couple, but older.

NANI UMBREEN (CONT'D)

(opening the box)

Now, I want to give you these
things. Before it's too late.
Najia, these are some letters your
father wrote to me when he was
away. Don't read the filthy bits.
Sonya--

(a pressed flower)

This is a present your grandfather
to me. I can't remember why, but
it's nice.
And now Yasmin, my favourite
granddaughter -

SONYA KHAN

What?!

NAJIA KHAN

Mummy! What've I told you about that!

NANI UMBREEN

I want you to have this.

She slides across an OLD, SMASHED WATCH.

YAZ KHAN

Thank you. Was this grandad's?

HAKIM KHAN

I can get it fixed if you like.

NANI UMBREEN

It must never to be fixed.

YAZ KHAN

Why not?

NANI UMBREEN

I don't want to talk about it anymore.

YAZ KHAN

Nani please.

NANI UMBREEN

You won't understand.

(Beat)

I have such stories I could tell you.

YAZ KHAN

And we want to hear them! Really. If you don't tell us, we won't know. Your life's our heritage.

Nani Umbreen stares at Yaz. Beady. So smart.

NANI UMBREEN

When you're older. Maybe.

On Yaz, looking at the watch --

MATCH CUT TO:

2

10:02:16 INT. TARDIS - DAY 1

2

CLOSE ON: The WATCH in YAZ's hand in the TARDIS. There are sparks coming from the console behind her. The DOCTOR, welding mask up, holding a Gallifreyan arc welder. GRAHAM and RYAN with her --

THE DOCTOR

I know what you're asking. But family history and time travel, very tricky.

YAZ KHAN

Just for an hour. See her from a distance.
What's the point of having a mate with a time machine, if you can't nip back and see your gran when she was younger?

THE DOCTOR

(reluctant)

Have you got a time or place?

YAZ KHAN

I know she lived in Lahore, in the 50s. But other than that--

THE DOCTOR

(taking the watch from Yaz; sonic'ing it)

I mean, I could -- no, I shouldn't --
- unless -- no, too unpredictable --

RYAN SINCLAIR

Could what?

THE DOCTOR

It's a risk.

GRAHAM O'BRIEN

Oh like, none of our other trips have ever been risky --

THE DOCTOR

I have apologised for the Death Eye Turtle Army. Profusely.

(looks at the watch)

I Spose I *could* loop this into the TARDIS telepathic circuits.

GRAHAM O'BRIEN

This thing's telepathic too?

THE DOCTOR

Don't call her a thing, Graham. And yes, she does have telepathic navigation, sort of. Shorthand for a very complicated process which is way beyond your understanding.

GRAHAM O'BRIEN

Ta very much. I only stay here to be insulted.

THE DOCTOR

Any object amasses all sorts of
fragmentary spatio-temporal
particles through its life. The
TARDIS can read it, like date-
stamps.

(to Graham and Ryan)

What d'you two reckon?

GRAHAM O'BRIEN

Yes love it Pakistan never been
there before -- another one off the
bucket list -- long as there's no
killer turtles --

RYAN SINCLAIR

Yes I'm well up for it --

THE DOCTOR

One hour -- no interfering --

GRAHAM, YAZ & RYAN

(completing it with her)

-- no interfering --

FAST JUMP CUTS: the watch slammed onto a section of the
console --

Complicated cables, bits of machinery, sonic'ing, welding,
the watch is looped in --

Intercut with the Doctor dancing around, checking
everything's OK -- the TARDIS making all sorts of weird
noises, complaining a bit --

THE DOCTOR

(to the TARDIS)

Go on, you know you can do it --

(to the trio)

Bit of a punt --

The Doctor grins back and SLAMS the dematerialisation lever --

CUT TO:

3

10:03:41 EXT. DIRT ROAD - DAY 1

3

Pan from epic, vast Punjab landscape -- to the TARDIS
dematerialising. The door swings open and the DOCTOR steps
out, the gang following.

THE DOCTOR

Woah! Nice!

GRAHAM O'BRIEN

(shades on)

I thought Lahore was a city. This
ain't a city.

The Doctor runs out into an empty dirt road, looking ahead, covering her eyes from the glare.

THE DOCTOR
TARDIS readings are all over the
shop. Looks pretty Northern Punjab--

WHAM -- and she staggers in pain, doubles over --

INSIDE THE DOCTOR'S EXPERIENCE: a crippling cacophony of noise and sound -- low thudding hum topped with high pitched whine -- and a tsunami of voices whispering, chattering --

The world bent out of shape, blurred all around her -- and now a vision crashing on top of that --

Of darkness. Shards of light. And dozens, hundreds of faces, all Indian, flickering past, like a nightmare, in the darkness -- with flashes of light, flashes of some alien structure -- and a brief very fast flash of a detail on a different, more terrifying, more alien face --

PREM (O.S.)
(yelling)
Hey! Get out the road!

The Doctor is sucked back into reality -- the noise and visions slamming out as fast as they came --

And she spins, wobbly, to see - A STARTLED OX bearing down on her! An Indian man, PREM, 25 - loveable, stern faced and stubble - sits on a cart attached to the ox.

-- RYAN and YAZ run to the Doctor, and GRAHAM greets Prem --

THE DOCTOR
(recovering)
Really sorry -- bit of a wobble --

RYAN SINCLAIR
(with the Doctor)
What just happened?

THE DOCTOR
(still breathless)
Not sure. But i didn't like it at all--

GRAHAM O'BRIEN
(to Prem)
Sorry, mate. Just getting our bearings. We're not from round here.

PREM
No kidding. Your Punjabi's not bad for foreigners though.
(MORE)

PREM (CONT'D)

You need to be careful. These roads
aren't safe right now.

YAZ KHAN

We're actually looking for a woman
by the name of Umbreen.

PREM

Right. Umbreen. What for?

YAZ KHAN

We're her family.

RYAN SINCLAIR

We're her friends.

GRAHAM O'BRIEN

Family friends --

YAZ KHAN

We are on our way to say hello. Bit
of a surprise --

PREM

But -- we agreed -- urgh, OK, get
in!

As the gang clamber into the cart, Yaz with the Doctor --

RYAN SINCLAIR

You ok?

GRAHAM O'BRIEN

Yes thank you.

YAZ KHAN

You alright?

THE DOCTOR

Think so. Probably. Don't know.
Like I intercepted something, in my
brain --

ANGLE ON: Graham and Ryan on the back of the cart, as Yaz and
the Doctor get up. It's COVERED IN FLOWERS.

GRAHAM O'BRIEN

So what you a flower merchant?

PREM

Pretty much, right now.

THE DOCTOR

Why isn't it safe on the roads?

BAKTI

Running transport now, Prem?

They all looks around -- a Hindu holy man stands on the
opposite side of the road, grinning, calling over.

PREM

Want to ride with us, Sadhu? I can take one more.

BAKTI

What's wrong with your feet? You young people, always such a rush. Walking's served me all my life. I'll be there, don't you worry.

PREM

(respectful)

We'll be ready.

(to the others)

I'm late. Umbreen's going to kill me.

He snaps the ox's reins. The cart pulls away. BAKTI watches.

The Doctor watches Bakti, looking at him, smiling politely, uneasily, as they pull away, her eyes connecting with Bakti's gentle, spiritual gaze, as they head off on the move.

CUT TO:

4

10:05:54 EXT. HILLSIDE - DAY 1

4

ICONIC: A grand North Indian vista. Our view dominated by a valley, farmland just about visible down the far end of it. The mountains of Kashmir rise in the distance.

PREM's cart seems tiny from here as it makes its way along the dirty road below - the only sign of life for miles...

And a long way behind him, BAKTI walking along the road.

... But as we pull back, we find TWO STRANGE FIGURES, one taller than the other, part-silhouetted. They watch -- the cart -- and then turn to see Bakti.

CUT TO:

5

10:06:08 EXT. ROAD IN FRONT OF BARN - DAY 1

5

The cart pulls to a stop in front of a shabby, rural barn. A few metres beyond it, we can see a small mud hut. Adjacent to the barn and the hut is a wheat field. In the distance, another small mud hut and a forest beyond that. Serene.

PREM jumps off the cart and is confronted by an angry face - UMBREEN (19). The same young woman from Yaz's photograph.

UMBREEN

You're late!

(spots the gang climbing out)

And who are they?!

10:06:31 Music in '6M2 Umbreen'

PREM

They are *your* family, Umbreen!

UMBREEN

What?!

YAZ KHAN

(jumping down)

Oh my God. You're Umbreen. You look amazing! What are you doing here?

UMBREEN

I live here.

10:06:44 Music out '6M1 It must never be fixed'

YAZ KHAN

On a farm? But I thought -- doesn't matter, I am so happy to see you!

YAZ grabs Umbreen for a massive hug. Umbreen unsure what to do! Prem grins -- Umbreen goes: what do I do?

THE DOCTOR

(pointed)

So, Yaz, you should probably explain who we are --

YAZ KHAN

Sorry! Yes! Excited. So, uh, Uncle Malik, you know Uncle Malik?

UMBREEN

There are loads of Uncle Maliks.

YAZ KHAN

Exactly. Well. The one from about fifteen valleys over? Well I'm *that* Uncle Malik's third cousin's younger sister. Yaz. And these are my friends -- Ryan, Graham and the Doctor!

THE DOCTOR

Hi!

RYAN SINCLAIR

Hello!

GRAHAM O'BRIEN

All the way from England.

PREM

You might want to keep that to yourself right now.

UMBREEN

(unsure but then relents)
Right, it's just we weren't
expecting you. Or anyone.

(Beat)

Uncle Malik's not coming to the
wedding as well, is he?

YAZ KHAN

(woh)

There's a wedding --

THE DOCTOR

--- which is why we're here!
Bringing wedding best wishes!
When's the big day again?

UMBREEN

Tomorrow --

YAZ KHAN

Amazing. Can't wait to meet the
groom!

UMBREEN

(nods at Prem)

Er -- you already have.

PREM

Remember me? Cart. Flowers.
Marrying Umbreen.

YAZ KHAN

No. You can't be -- you're not --

THE DOCTOR

(distracting)

Wedding in the Punjab, bring it on!
We love a wedding, don't we boys!

RYAN SINCLAIR

Oh yeah I could go to a wedding
every day if I could.

GRAHAM O'BRIEN

D'you need a singer? I know all the
classics -- or latest hits, to you.

RYAN SINCLAIR

Don't ever let him sing --

THE DOCTOR

We won't stay long, anyway -- just
wanted to convey our best wishes --
(pointed; to Yaz)
And then head off --

MANISH strides in from the field - 21, but looks younger.
Shy, skinny, curious, twinkly eyes.

MANISH

Hi! Thought I saw people on the
cart. Sorry about his driving?

PREM

My baby brother thinks he can do
everything better than me --

He ruffles Manish's hair -- as he does, Yaz sees --

-- on Prem's wrist -- THE WATCH. Not smashed.

Close on the Doctor -- she's seen it too. The Doctor and
Yaz's eyes meet. The Doctor's eyes urge Yaz to stay quiet --
as HASNA, 40s, energised matriarch, a combination of
excitement and worry -- calls out from the barn.

PREM (CONT'D)

I am Manish.

HASNA

Come! All of you! It's being
announced!

UMBREEN

Coming Mum!

HASNA

(looks)
Who're they?

Prem, Umbreen and Hasna run into the barn --

THE DOCTOR

What's happening?

MANISH

Everyone's waiting for the
announcement. But I've got advanced
information.

He heads off to behind the barn, as Yaz turns to the others.

YAZ KHAN

OK. Number one. The man Umbreen is
about to marry is not my grandad.

GRAHAM O'BRIEN

Defo? Totally sure?

YAZ KHAN

Yes! For starters, Prem's a Hindu
name. We're Muslim.

(MORE)

YAZ KHAN (CONT'D)

And he doesn't look anything like
the photos. It's not him.

10:08:46 Music out '6M2 Umbreen'

RYAN SINCLAIR

But that Umbreen is your nan,
right?

YAZ KHAN

Yeah. She does look like the photo.

THE DOCTOR

But Prem's wearing the watch your
Nani gave you in the future.

YAZ KHAN

So what? She had a secret Hindu
first husband?

GRAHAM O'BRIEN

(checks his watch)

Doc I reckon hour's nearly up.

YAZ KHAN

We can't go. I came here for
answers. All I've got is more
questions.

THE DOCTOR

I knew this would happen --

MANISH runs out -- with two sets of poles, tied with rope.

MANISH

Anyone help me with this?

He grins, embarrassed, super-endearing.

YAZ KHAN

I'll help. I'm Yaz.

MANISH

Great -- thanks Yaz. Big moment.
You won't forget this in a hurry.

YAZ KHAN

(as they head off)

You're right there.

ANGLE ON: The DOCTOR, GRAHAM and RYAN --

THE DOCTOR

Shouldn't have come. I'm too nice --
this is what happens when you try
and be nice.

(MORE)

THE DOCTOR (CONT'D)

(Beat)

Who wants to know what they're
listening to in there?

GRAHAM O'BRIEN

RYAN SINCLAIR

Yep.

Yep!

And they all dart off, to sate their curiosity!

CUT TO:

6

10:09:32 INT. BARN - DAY 1

6

The DOCTOR, GRAHAM and RYAN run in to the unkempt barn --
crumbling pillars holding up the ceiling and a second level,
buttressed by farming equipment, wooden storage crates, and
all half-decorated with flowers --

As HASNA, UMBREEN and PREM crowd around a radio. A calm,
clipped, upper-class Indian newsreader's voice.

10:09:40 Music in '6M3 The Border'

RADIO ANNOUNCER

After much delay and amid
escalating communal violence, Lord
Mountbatten has finally released
the specific details of the borders
which will separate the two
countries.

RYAN SINCLAIR

What borders are they talking
about?

And we close in on the Doctor -- cogs whirring --

HASNA

Pakistan. Today, India is
officially cut into pieces.

THE DOCTOR

(realising)

It's the 17th of August.

HASNA

(to Umbreen)

And still you want to go ahead?

UMBREEN

Nothing changes, Mum. We knew this
was coming --

GRAHAM O'BRIEN

Sorry, don't mean to sound stupid,
but -- what year, is it exactly?

PREM

Same year you have in England.
1947.

THE DOCTOR

(to Graham and Ryan)

Partition. We're in the middle of
the Partition of India.

CUT TO:

8

10:10:07 EXT. FIELD - DAY 1

8

MANISH and YAZ both drive poles down into the ground, fifty
steps apart. There's two little fabric flags on each pole -
one green, one orange. Rope between the poles.

THE DOCTOR

(pre-lapped)

Three, two, one!

YAZ KHAN

These are for the celebrations?

Manish straightens up, a boyish grin on his face -- as others
stride over, behind him -- PREM, HASNA, UMBREEN, the DOCTOR,
RYAN and GRAHM --

MANISH

Yeah. Big celebrations. Welcome to
the border -- where India ends, and
our future begins!

PREM

Manish, what're you doing?

THE DOCTOR

Yaz -- hi -- quick sidebar --
August 1947. Partition. The borders
have just been announced.

MANISH

(gestures)

India.

(other side of the rope)

Pakistan.

Yaz grabs the Doctor, Ryan and Graham --

THE DOCTOR

Yeah. Not just the land that gets
divided. Rioting in the cities,
tens of millions of people about to
be displaced, more than a million
about to die.

GRAHAM O'BRIEN

Look meanwhile her nan's about to
get married. But not to her
grandad.

RYAN SINCLAIR

I'm thinking, the hour's well up
now.

But they're interrupted by voices being raised -- Umbreen,
Hasna and Prem with Manish --

UMBREEN

You can't know the border, it's
only just been announced --

MANISH

The maps were leaked weeks ago. I
got one from my sources.

HASNA

Your sources must be wrong. Because
you've just put my house in
Pakistan!

MANISH

(Cheerful)

With the other Muslims.

Beat. Hasna, Prem and Manish look at Manish.

MANISH (CONT'D)

What? You get a fresh start.

PREM

Manish, you need to slow down --

UMBREEN

Pakistan is somewhere for Muslims,
if they want to go.

MANISH

And I'm not saying you *have* to go.
But, Pakistan is being created for
Muslims. Hindus have India. And we
both feel safe.

PREM

Don't reduce it to that, brother --
it's not that simple.

MANISH

(to Prem and Umbreen)

But I get you have a hard decision.
If you're married.

Beat. The Doctor and trio clocking all this simmering
tensions play out here --

PREM

The land belongs to everyone. Has
done for centuries. One day doesn't
change that.

MANISH

I love you brother. But you're
wrong.

And a WHAM sound like something cracking -- followed by a low
rumble and a high-pitched whine -- the whispering again --

THE DOCTOR

(stumbling in pain)

Ahh --

But then Hasna gasps -- we close in on her terrified look --

HASNA

Look. Demons.

They all look -- through the heat haze, in the distance, at
the edge of the forest lining, is -- a creature. The shape is
the same as the silhouette we saw on the ridge. But now we
can just make out, through the heat haze, more detail -- half
in shadow, half in light --

Elongated face with very few features, HOOKED FANGS rise up
out of their lower jaws and back ears, MULTIPLE SMALL EYES on
the sides of their faces. It stands with arms outstretched,
palms upward -- as if summoning something from the ground --

And they can all hear a low throbbing, as if coming from the
ground --

The group together staring -- close on Umbreen -- and Prem,
register his silent, still horror, running deep into him --

HASNA (CONT'D)

(to Prem and Umbreen)

I told you this would happen. I
told you these days were cursed --

Then: with a jagged, physical WHAM, the creature VANISHES!

UMBREEN

It's gone.

THE DOCTOR

(sonic'ing ahead)

Not far. We'll deal with this. Come
on!

And the gang run -- towards the forest -- leaving a
bewildered Manish, Prem, Hasna and Umbreen --

CUT TO:

9

10:11:56 EXT. FOREST - DAY 1

9

The DOCTOR pelts through the forest -- sonic out, the device chittering like a tracker -- RYAN, GRAHAM and YAZ behind her.

THE DOCTOR
(running)
Find the signal it didn't go far-

And as she says that -- that throb and whine again, hitting the Doctor like a migraine -- she spins -- and sees --

TWO ALIEN FIGURES with their hands on the head of BAKTI, the traveller from the road -- he's slumped down against a tree--

YAZ KHAN
Stay away from us --

THE DOCTOR
Arghhh --

The two aliens turn -- we see them properly for the first time -- mysterious, scary, unknowable -- a voice pulses out of the noise --

Close in on our quartet, the threat clear --

PREM (O.S.)
GET DOWN!

The gang spin fast to see --

ICONIC: PREM! With a WW2-era British rifle, raised --

Our gang slam themselves to the floor -- Prem's finger pulls the trigger -- THE CRACK OF A GUNSHOT --

BUT! A millisecond before the shot, The Thijarians disappear with a TWISTED JAGGED FLASH --

And then silence. Stillness. Bakti's body slumped on the floor, dead, in the distance.

Our gang sit up. Prem looks dazed.

PREM (CONT'D)
Did I get them?

THE DOCTOR
I don't think so. They moved faster than your bullet.

RYAN SINCLAIR
What were they?

PREM
(runs over to the body)
Bakti --
(MORE)

PREM (CONT'D)
(checks the body; stunned)
They killed him.

GRAHAM O'BRIEN
He was your man on the road.

PREM
He's a holy man, a Sadhu. Everyone
knows him as Bakti. Umbreen and I
asked him to bless our marriage.
(Beat)
Why would they kill him?

THE DOCTOR
(sonics the body; looks at
Prem)
I don't know. But what I also don't
understand is: you just saw
something not of this world, and
you took it right in your stride.
Why's that, Prem?

Close in on Prem -- a haunted confession.

PREM
I've seen them before.

FAST CUT TO:

10:12:45 EXT. FOREST - DAY 1

YAZ KHAN
Where have you seen them before?

10

10:12:50 EXT. GRASSY FIELD - DAY/FLASHBACK

10

The midst of battle. Mud splattered, traumatised PREM trudges
through thick smoke -- sees something ahead -- horrified --

FAST CUT TO:

11

10:12:54 EXT. FOREST - DAY 1

11

PREM
(looks at the quartet)
Who are you? You say you're
Umbreen's family, but clearly you
are not. And you ran at those
demons, like you didn't care.

THE DOCTOR
I don't think they're demons.

PREM
Why should I trust what you think?

THE DOCTOR

Because we've got experience with impossible creatures. And because we ask questions like: what is this substance on his body?

They all look: fine, purple dust on BAKTI's clothing, face and body. As they watch, it begins to dissolve into nothing --

RYAN SINCLAIR

And, things are getting even weirder.

GRAHAM O'BRIEN

Think that's what they used to kill him? Some sort of fast dissolving, poisonous dust.

THE DOCTOR

(checking the sonic)
Doesn't read like he was poisoned.
(peers closer at the body)
I don't understand --

Prem meets the Doctor's gaze -- as YAZ takes control --

YAZ KHAN

So what're we gonna tell the others back there?

PREM

They don't have to know. Hasna already thinks the marriage is cursed. Umbreen doesn't need anything else to worry about. And Manish --

(Beat)

Who knows what he thinks, these days. I was away from him for too long, fighting in the war. By the time I got back, Manish wasn't my baby brother any more.

YAZ KHAN

People grow up. We all have to find our own way.

PREM

Some of us need more guidance than others.

GRAHAM O'BRIEN

(looks at the body)
This feller needs to be laid to rest.

YAZ KHAN

(to Graham)

Why don't we go and get the others to help. But not let on what happened.

THE DOCTOR

(sonic'ing the air)

Ah! Kordian waves! Which could mean a dormant octonic engine nearby --

PREM

What's she saying?

RYAN SINCLAIR

If I had to guess, I think we're going demon hunting.

THE DOCTOR

Gold star for Ryan. Oh wait, or was I awarding points? Ahh, I forgot about the points!

PREM

I'm coming with you.

THE DOCTOR

No --

PREM

I know this forest. I can help.

The Doctor takes Yaz and GRAHAM to one side -- addresses Yaz, very seriously --

THE DOCTOR

Yaz. Be very careful about what you say back there. The wrong word at the wrong moment, and you could interfere yourself right out of existence. Do you understand?

YAZ KHAN

You know there are aliens here, right? In the Punjab. During Partition. And you're worried about me being gobby?

THE DOCTOR

Tread softly. You're treading on your own history.

The Doctor heads off. We stay on Yaz.

CUT TO:

16

10:14:49 EXT. DEEP FOREST - DAY 1

16

RYAN and the DOCTOR march through the forest, PREM with rifle at the ready. The Doctor holds the sonic out in front of her. It BEEPS solidly.

PREM

Don't like this. Traipsing through forests alongside the British, looking for the enemy. I've done enough of that.

(Beat)

Although maybe you're *my* enemy now, for the mess you've just made of my country. Carving it up slapdash, in six weeks Going to run off home now are you.

THE DOCTOR

I'll make a note of your thoughts and pass them on to Mountbatten if I ever bump into him again.

10:15:09 Music out '6M3 The Border'

RYAN SINCLAIR

(as Prem moves ahead slightly)

These demon things, you seen 'em before? D'you reckon they're here cos of the Partition?

THE DOCTOR

I don't know. Need to find out.

RYAN SINCLAIR

Then he's got one up on you -- if he's seen them before you.

The sonic beeps ferociously -- Prem turns back.

PREM

What's your demon tracker saying?

THE DOCTOR

It's saying: hello!

10:15:22 Music in '6M4 Thijarian Hive'

Something in the dirt. Dull, metallic. The Doctor dives into the soil with her fingers. RYAN joins in. The scrabbling reveals A LARGE DISK - METALLIC AND OBSIDIAN in the earth.

PREM

What is that?

The Doctor discretely sonics the disk. It judders.

THE DOCTOR
Seems like a transm--

And they vanish--

CUT TO:

17

10:15:38 INT. THIJARIAN HIVE - DAY 1

17

-- and appear in a circular, dark space. Shiny obsidian walls with metallic detailing - like the inside of a zoetrope. No controls. A dais in the middle. Threatening, ominous atmosphere, makes our gang keep their voices low and quiet.

THE DOCTOR
--at doorway.

RYAN SINCLAIR
Nice! That was cool.

They both look at PREM, with his rifle raised. Frozen.

PREM
What. Just. Happened? We were in
the forest. And now we're --
(Beat)
-- really not.

THE DOCTOR
Short answer: we got dragged
through a doorway. Into --

PREM
-- the demons' lair.

THE DOCTOR
Wouldn't put it quite like that.
But you're getting the gist.

RYAN SINCLAIR
Spaceship, though, right?

THE DOCTOR
(tries sonic on surfaces)
Can't get a read on anything.

PREM
(wide-eyed)
It's beautiful.

And the DOCTOR stops, takes it in --

THE DOCTOR
Yeah. You're right. It really is.
They can surprise you, demons.

RYAN SINCLAIR
Hey d'you think they're here?

THE DOCTOR
(checking the sonic)
Not getting any life signals. Maybe
they're out. Shopping. Catching a
movie. Bowling. Some races like
bowling, I'm talking to cover up my
latent worry.

RYAN SINCLAIR
I know. Got that now.

THE DOCTOR
(changing the settings;
twisting the sonic)
Come on, one of these settings must
unlock it --

Alien chittering -- a cacophony of noises -- and a hologram
of moving alien script appears in the middle of the Hive --

RYAN SINCLAIR
Eh that worked!

PREM
What is it?

The Doctor walks up close, through and round the moving alien
script --

THE DOCTOR
Exactly what I wanted -- craft
spec, species data -- bio-ID --

And she lets out a soft gasp-breath, goes very still. Stares
at the info.

RYAN SINCLAIR
What. What've you seen? Doctor.

The Doctor processing some information, wondering whether to
reveal it -- cold dread --

THE DOCTOR
This is a Thijarian Hive.

RYAN SINCLAIR
Is that good thing or bad thing?

THE DOCTOR
Thijarians are assassins.

Woh. Prem and RYAN look at her --

RYAN SINCLAIR
Right. So, that's basically a bad
thing then.

THE DOCTOR
(filled with dread)
I've heard about them, but never
come across them. One of the
ancient species, they evolved
themselves into the deadliest
assassins in the known universe.

She sonics the hologram -- and another hologram appears
behind her. The face of Bakti.

RYAN SINCLAIR
He was their target?

THE DOCTOR
Why though? Why would the
Thijarians be targeting a holy man
in the 1940s?
(to Prem)
Wait -- you said you'd seen them
before. Where?

PREM
I don't want to talk about that --

THE DOCTOR
It could be important--

PREM
I don't want any of this, I'm
supposed to be married tomorrow --

RYAN SINCLAIR
Mate, the Doctor's right. We can
help you. But you have to trust us.
(so kind)
Where did you see them?

Close in on Prem --

PREM (V.O)
In Singapore. Our section had found
a boat to escape on.

SLAM CUT TO:

17A **10:17:42 EXT. GRASSY FIELD - DAY/FLASHBACK**

17A

Mud splattered PREM trudges through thick gun smoke.

PREM (V.O)
But I'd signed up with Kunal. I
wasn't going to leave without him
at my side.

PREM (CONT'D)
KUNAL! KUNAL!

10:17:53 INT. THIJARIAN HIVE - DAY

PREM (V.O.)
That's where I saw the demons.

Prem stops as he spots two THIJARIANS, either side of KUNAL'S body. They turn to him, like spectres.

PREM
Standing over my older brother's
dead body.

10:18:01 EXT. GRASSY FIELD - DAY/FLASHBACK

On Prem, so terrified. As the smoke envelops the Thijarians -- Prem kneels at his brother's body -- takes a Hanuman pendant from Kunal's neck -- and a whistle sounds --

PREM (O.S.)
I lost them in the haze, as the
evacuation sounded. Left his body
there.

SLAM CUT TO:

17B

10:18:39 INT. THIJARIAN HIVE - DAY 1

17B

-- back in close on PREM (we realise he's always been wearing the pendant). Gutted, stoic.

PREM
I couldn't save him.
(Beat)
Why are they here? How did we bring
demons on ourselves?

THE DOCTOR
I don't know. But we'll find out.
And we'll protect you. All of you.

Close in on Prem -- so shaken, so brutally clear --

PREM
What if you can't?

RYAN SINCLAIR
(noticing something within
the central dais, peers)
Hey, hey look at this --

A container of purple dust. Prem and the DOCTOR look --

RYAN SINCLAIR (CONT'D)

That was the stuff that was on the
holy man's body. The stuff they
used to kill him --

THE DOCTOR

I'm taking a look at that --

As she grabs the container, an ALARM starts to blare!

THE DOCTOR (CONT'D)

OK, over-keen, should've thought
about that --

And on the other side of the Hive -- the TWO THIJARIANS slam
into existence! One on either side of the Hive --

And that terrible noise again! So impactful, and it warps the
physics all around, juddering the air -- the Doctor, RYAN and
Prem recoil in pain --

PREM

They're here --

As the three back off, the Doctor in front, as she backs off,
turning to face both Thijarians, keeping an eye on both --

And the words of KISAR, one of the Thijarians, thunder in her
head -- Kisar's head angling as it speaks --

KISAR

You have desecrated the Hive! The
Hive is sacred!

THE DOCTOR

D'you have to push your words into
our heads like that, cause it
really hurts! And no, we haven't
actually -- it's you who are
desecrating this planet. I know who
you are. I know what you do. And
it's not happening here. So leave
these people alone. They're under
my protection now.

ALMAK

You cannot prevent this --

Iconic push in on the Doctor as she backs into the transmat
spot -- Prem and Ryan at her side --

THE DOCTOR

You just watch me.

WHAM! The three of them disappear! --

CUT TO:

19

10:19:46 EXT. FOREST - DAY 1

19

-- and RYAN, PREM and the DOCTOR reappear in the forest --

THE DOCTOR
Get out the forest --

Ryan and Prem run ahead -- but there's a high-pitched whine and then FLASH! They disappear in front of her. The Doctor skids to a halt.

THE DOCTOR (CONT'D)
What?!

She spots a circular, metallic device on a tree. She grabs at it -- sonics it, trying to rip it off --

-- as THE THIJARIANS SLAM into existence across the way --

THE DOCTOR (CONT'D)
Miniaturised transmat locks.
Clever! Also --
(rips it off)
Confiscated! See ya!

And she legs it --

CUT TO:

20

10:20:07 EXT. FOREST CLEARING - DAY 1

20

WHAM! RYAN and PREM appear in a different part.

PREM
What just happened?!

RYAN SINCLAIR
No idea. But the Doctor said get out the forest -- come on!

They run!

CUT TO:

21

10:20:16 EXT. FOREST - DAY 1

21

We're with the DOCTOR, running so fast -- kinetic, fast, close, immediate, sprinting through the underbrush, leaping over roots.

She spots another transmat lock as she runs. Sonics ahead and rips it off the tree as she runs, pocketing it.

THE DOCTOR
And another one!

CUT TO:

22A

10:20:22 INT. BARN - DAY 1

22A

GRAHAM and YAZ standing in front of MANISH, UMBREEN, HASNA.
Manish has tears in his eyes. Umbreen's face is stern.

GRAHAM O'BRIEN
Did you know him well?

MANISH
Bakti taught me the scriptures.
How did he die?

GRAHAM O'BRIEN
We're not exactly sure --

HASNA
Where's Prem and your other
friends?

YAZ KHAN
Seeing if they can find out any
more about what happened.

HASNA
Your family, Manish. Cursed!

UMBREEN
Mum!

HASNA
(to Umbreen)
This is another terrible omen, for
you.

UMBREEN
Thanks for that.

10:20:40 Music out '6M4 Thijarian Hive'

MANISH
I'll get the cart, bring his body
back.

HASNA
I'll help you prepare the burial.
And pray for your family.

They head off together --

UMBREEN
I don't know what to do. Bakti had
agreed to marry us. Not many would
agree to a Hindu marrying a Muslim,
right now.

YAZ KHAN
(realising)
Then you can't go ahead with
marrying Prem?

Graham shoots her a glance -- careful! Umbreen is defiant.
And magnificent -- a glimpse of the future woman --

10:21:02 Music in '6M5 Thijarian Repellent'

UMBREEN
You think I'd give up that easily?
(Beat)
I've seen war take our young, and
drought take our old and weak. Now,
men without a clue are imposing a
border like a crack through my
country.
(Beat)
Prem is the one certain thing in my
life.

Close in on Yaz, offering up a smile to comfort Umbreen --

CUT TO:

22B

10:21:23 EXT. FRONT OF BARN - DAY 1

22B

YAZ stands outside the barn, looking across the landscape --
as GRAHAM comes to join her.

GRAHAM O'BRIEN
This must be scrambling your head.

YAZ KHAN
Just a bit.
(Beat)
I thought I knew my nan's story.
She inspired me. But -- if this is
true, if this is her life -- then
she lied to me.

GRAHAM O'BRIEN
Yes but maybe she just didn't tell
you everything. Woman's allowed to
have her secrets. Even from her
grand-daughter.
(Beat)
You gotta remember Yaz that girl in
there she ain't your nan, yet. It's
only later she'll decide how to
tell it.
(Beat)
And I honestly, I dunno whether any
of us know the truth of our own
lives. Cause we're too busy living
them from the inside.
(Beat)
(MORE)

GRAHAM O'BRIEN (CONT'D)

So just, enjoy her Yaz. Live this moment. And figure it out later.

YAZ KHAN

Easier said than done.

GRAHAM O'BRIEN

No, no. I get that.

(Beat)

But look at us. The things we're doing with the Doc. We're in 1947!

YAZ KHAN

(can't help but grin)

With my nan!

GRAHAM O'BRIEN

Yeah

YAZ KHAN

No-one will ever believe us.
Especially my nan! Ha!

On the two of them, laughing in 1947 India. And then -- YELLS FROM THE DISTANCE. They both stop -- and look at each other --

RYAN SINCLAIR

We have lost the Doctor

YAZ KHAN

Sounds like trouble --

GRAHAM O'BRIEN

Must be the Doc --

And they scramble up and run, fast!

CUT TO:

26

10:23:02 EXT. FIELD - DAY 1

26

We're with RYAN and PREM thundering across the field -- as YAZ and GRAHAM run towards them --

RYAN SINCLAIR

We have lost the Doctor--

PREM

She was with us and then gone --

YAZ KHAN

There she is!

WHIP-PAN: The DOCTOR breaks through the tree line! towards the group. The relief spreads across her face as she does.

THE DOCTOR

Get to the barn!

GRAHAM O'BRIEN

What!

THE DOCTOR

Get to the barn now! Right now!

They all run -- the Doctor skids to a halt -- and slam-embeds one of the transmat locks in the ground, sonics it -- and runs --

LOW WIDE ANGLE: On the transmat lock, incongruous foregrounded amidst the epic landscape.

FAST CUT TO:

27

10:23:24 INT. BARN - DAY 1

27

-- the other transmat lock being jammed into the wall of the barn, and held there with wood -- by the DOCTOR --

The Doctor holds the sonic ready, pointing upright --

PREM, RYAN, GRAHAM and YAZ stand, breathless, watching -- shafts of golden sunlight illuminating the darkness --

YAZ KHAN

What're you --

THE DOCTOR

Sshh!

-- but then HASNA, UMBREEN and MANISH run in --

THE DOCTOR (CONT'D)

(alarmed)

No -- stay out --

WHAM! THE THIJARIANS slam in -- half dark, half-light --

And the world is juddering slightly again -- our quartet wincing -- the Thijarians affecting both sound and the physical space -- addressing the Doctor --

KISAR

You disrupt our work!

THE DOCTOR

Good! Now who are you here for?

KISAR

We don't answer to you!

ALMAK

You must leave -- or we will stand over your corpses.

THE DOCTOR

Nothing like getting to the point --

PREM

(steps forward)

Is it me? Are you here to kill me?
Take me, and you promise to leave
the others.

UMBREEN

(grabbing him)

Prem -- no -- not going to happen!

THE DOCTOR

Both of you, I'm dealing with this.

(to the Thijarians)

I just nicked four of your transmat
locks out of the forest -- good
trick by the way, forcing people
back away from the boundary, clever
-- so clever I'm using it myself,
against you -- locking you out of
this farm.

She sonics the transmat lock -- and the THIJARIANS vanish --
with a screeching roar of anger --

Gone! Beat. The others recover, look to the Doctor, stunned.

PREM

You killed the demons.

THE DOCTOR

No. Just exiled them. For now.
I've made a temporary transmat
barrier around this farm. I'm
hoping it'll keep them out for the
next few hours.

(to Prem and Umbreen)

Enough time for you to get married
and for us to keep everyone safe.

MANISH

Are you serious? After what's just
happened?

(to Prem and Umbreen)

Can't you see what's happening? You
bring demons to life.

THE DOCTOR

I don't think they're demons --

HASNA

Well, I do. I'm with Manish.

UMBREEN

(to the Doctor)

How many hours?

THE DOCTOR

Twelve. Eighteen at a push. I can't be sure.

UMBREEN

(to the others)

Tonight we celebrate. And we marry first thing. And then if we have to fight them, we will.
Come on!

Oh she's so fierce and impressive, they all follow her.
Leaving our gang alone.

YAZ KHAN

Still not interfering, are we?

THE DOCTOR

Oy. The alien assassins started it. We can't leave now. If something happens to Umbreen, your whole timeline could be erased. No Yaz. We can't have a universe with no Yaz.

She picks up the dust container -- prises off the lid.

THE DOCTOR (CONT'D)

Now. Whatever's in here might tell us more. Nobody breathe too deeply.
(sonics the dust; sonic makes a mad old sound)
Woah it's overloaded my sonic. Too many inputs. That's never happened before. Think -- have to go analogue.

(to the others)

I need oil, water, tree bark, a saucepan, nine containers, an old newspaper, a touch of ox spit, a chicken poo and a biscuits.

RYAN SINCLAIR

Bagsy not the chicken poo.

GRAHAM O'BRIEN

And why biscuits?

THE DOCTOR

I love biscuits.

CUT TO:

27A **10:25:30 EXT. FARMLAND - SUNSET 1**

27A

The sun sets over the extraordinary landscape. Over the wide vista, over the farmland, through the trees. And over the dwellings of Umbreen and Prem.

CUT TO:

28 **10:25:34 INT. BARN - EVENING 1**

28

Sunset light, through the slats. The transmat lock is active, and still humming. The DOCTOR stands proudly in front of a mad Heath-Robinson, over-complicated, proper bonkers jerry-rigged filtration system. And biscuit crumbs. It looks explode-y. YAZ, RYAN and GRAHAM in front --

GRAHAM O'BRIEN

I am never, ever, getting spit from an ox ever again. No matter how much you need it.

RYAN SINCLAIR

The ox took a bit of a shine to him.

YAZ KHAN

So what is it, then?

THE DOCTOR

Science. Should break the sample down and give us more information. Only take a couple of hours.

UMBREEN

(entering the barn)

Are you coming or not? What's that?

THE DOCTOR

Part of my demon repellent.

UMBREEN

(seeing the contraption)

That better be gone by tomorrow.

THE DOCTOR

Definitely --

UMBREEN

So come on. Women with me and Mum, men over at Prem's house.

They all head out -- we linger on the contraption, bubbling away. The transmat lock humming away, visible in background.

CUT TO:

27B **10:26:25 INT. THIJARIAN HIVE - EVENING 1**

27B

Inside the Hive, the THIJARIANS work fast at the moving alien holo-controls -- like they're fighting back -- the ominous sound is growing --

CUT TO:

29 **10:26:31 INT. UMBREEN'S HOUSE - NIGHT 1**

29

CLOSE-UP on the DOCTOR'S hands -- henna design drying on her palms, as we hear her voice. She is *delighted*.

THE DOCTOR

This -- is the best thing, ever.

A small mud hut. Draped fabric softening the starkness. Old map on the wall. YAZ, UMBREEN, HASNA and the Doctor sat in a circle, hands out, henna designs drying on their palms.

THE DOCTOR (CONT'D)

(to Yaz)

Never did this when I was a man!

YAZ KHAN

(noting Umbreen and

Hasna's alarmed faces)

Doctor. You and your jokes!

10:26:49 Music out '6M5 Thijarian Repellent'

THE DOCTOR

(catching on; clumsy)

Yes. That's right. My references to body and gender regeneration are all in jest. I'm such a comedian.

HASNA

Umbreen doesn't think these are my best work.

(to Umbreen)

But maybe if you had to prepare a body this morning, you wouldn't draw so well either.

10:27:04 Music in '6M6 Our Home'

YAZ KHAN

So how long've you known Prem?

UMBREEN

Our whole lives. We all grew up here together. Our families have worked the land alongside each other for generations.

(Beat)

I can't believe it's happening. I waited so long for him.

(MORE)

UMBREEN (CONT'D)

All the time he was away fighting,
I was terrified he wouldn't come
home. But he did. And now I can see
my life mapped out with him. Our
home, here.

HASNA

If they let us stay.

UMBREEN

Nobody cares what we do here, Mum.
It's not a city.

HASNA

I stood outside earlier. I heard
gangs in the distance. Motor
vehicles. Gunshots.

UMBREEN

It's a long way away.

HASNA

It's not too late. I can still find
you a good Muslim man.

UMBREEN

Are you joking right now?

HASNA

Look at the misery that follows
him. You don't even have a priest!
What sort of respectable wedding
will it be?

UMBREEN

I don't care about traditions! And
I don't care about respectable --
wait.

(to the Doctor)

You're a Doctor, right? That's
respectable. You could marry us.

HASNA

Don't be ridiculous --

THE DOCTOR

Spouse I could --

YAZ KHAN

No -- Doctor --

THE DOCTOR

I haven't officiated a wedding
since Einstein's!

(to Hasna)

His parents didn't approve either.

(to Umbreen)

Non-denominational though.

HASNA

If your father were alive, he'd die
on the spot --

UMBREEN

Everyone's saying it's a new
future. We make our own traditions
now.

THE DOCTOR

You're on!

YAZ KHAN

I thought we were not *getting*
involved.

THE DOCTOR

(gesturing)
Only teeny bit.

On Yaz and the Doctor --

CUT TO:

30

10:28:26 INT. PREM & MANISH'S HOUSE - NIGHT 1

30

Small sparsely decorated hut: wooden shelves, with pans, two
stuffed cloth mattresses. Earthen stove in one corner. Prem's
rifle propped in the other. Crickets outside. GRAHAM, PREM,
RYAN and MANISH playing cards on top of an old trunk.

PREM

(throws his cards in)
Bust! Again!
(as Manish scoops up
Prem's matchsticks)
You're cleaning me out, little
brother --

GRAHAM O'BRIEN

You know what they say though Prem,
unlucky in cards, lucky in love.

MANISH

You think he's lucky?

GRAHAM O'BRIEN

Yes.

MANISH

(Beat)
I think he's lost his mind.

That freezes the atmosphere. Prem and Manish looking at each
other, coiled.

RYAN SINCLAIR

Mate, not on his stag night.

PREM

You'll have to forgive him. He spends too much time reading pamphlets and listening to angry men on the radio.

Beat. Manish looks at his brother.

MANISH

Do you love me, Prem?

PREM

(Manish does)

Of course I love you. Even if sometimes I don't recognise the brother I left behind.

MANISH

Kunal would've understood.

(to Ryan and Graham)

He said he was only fighting for you lot so he could get rid of you. And now it's happening.

(to Prem)

Don't marry tomorrow.

PREM

Umbreen is a good woman.

MANISH

You can't live here together. India is not her home now.

PREM

India is a home to all of us. We didn't change, when a line was drawn.

And Manish is so quiet.

MANISH

But we did.

Beat.

MANISH (CONT'D)

(stands)

I need air.

He exits. Graham and Ryan watch a gutted Prem.

CUT TO:

31

10:29:39 INT. BARN - NIGHT 1

31

YAZ, GRAHAM and RYAN watch the DOCTOR check the filtration.

YAZ KHAN
(to Ryan and Graham)
She's going to officiate! Knowing
he's not my grandad!

10:29:48 Music in '6M7 Witnesses'

GRAHAM O'BRIEN
If Manish has anything to do with
it I don't think there'll be
anything to officiate, --

RYAN SINCLAIR
And these alien assassins. We still
don't know who they've come for --

YAZ KHAN
What happens here? Why did she
never tell her family about any of
this?

10:29:56 Music out '6M6 Our Home'

THE DOCTOR
This dust, it's the densest organic
material you can imagine. It's sort
of everything. Carbon. Phosphorous.
Oxygen. Nitrogen. Sulphur. Calcium.
Billions of DNA fragments. And
loads more.

And there's a rumble -- and the transmat lock in the corner
buzzes and shakes -- close in on it --

THE DOCTOR (CONT'D)
They're breaking the transmat locks

And the sound and space is juddering --

Rumbling and shaking -- the transmat lock falls off the wall!

WHAM! The THIJARIANS appear -- at the Doctor's side -- one
places its hands on each of the Doctor's shoulders -- as if
abducting her --

-- the other grabs the purple dust container --

YAZ KHAN
Doctor!

WHAM! They're gone! Taking the Doctor with them!

CUT TO:

31A

10:30:25 INT. THIJARIAN HIVE - NIGHT 1

31A

TIGHT on the DOCTOR'S EYES opening. She's in The Hive. The Thijarians opposite her. Hologram alien script in the air.

THE DOCTOR

So what? Is it me?

(Beat)

You've come to assassinate me.

ALMAK puts its hand on the Doctor's shoulder. And the Doctor can hear the voice. No juddering, no space-shifting now.

ALMAK

We are not assassins.

THE DOCTOR

Firstly, I much prefer it when you're not making that threatening sound. So thanks for that at least. Secondly, don't lie to me. I know the stories of the Assassins of Thijar.

ALMAK

We are changed.

Close in on the Doctor.

THE DOCTOR

What? Changed how?

ALMAK

Our past is no more. We are no longer Assassins. Now we are Witnesses.

THE DOCTOR

I don't understand.

KISAR

We honour the lost. As we can not honour our own.

THE DOCTOR

No, still not with you.

ALMAK

As the Assassins hunted, the Thijarian world was destroyed. We returned to find nothing.

(Points to the container)

This is all that remains of our home. Our people. Every ancestor. All one dust.

On the Doctor - oh god. How awful. How sad.

THE DOCTOR

I didn't know. I'm so sorry.

Kisar who opens the container it. They dig their hands in.
They look soothed.

KISAR

They died, unwitnessed, unsaved.
We were too late to grieve or
honour them.

ALMAK

But we who returned gave up a
hundred generations to sift, to
remember the lost dead. The
unmourned.

KISAR

In time, it was all we knew.

ALMAK

And now we travel beyond. Seeking --

A new holo-projection. Faces -- humans and aliens.

KISAR

The unacknowledged dead. Across all
of time and space. This is now the
Thijarian mission.

(Beat)

To bear witness to those alone. To
see. To bear pain, honour life as
it passes.

ALMAK

As each one passes --
(drops dust across palm)
-- we commemorate union.

THE DOCTOR

That's what Prem saw you do to
Kunal. What you were doing to the
holy man. -- but why here, why now?

Kisar bows a head.

KISAR

Millions will perish, unseen,
unknown in the days to come, here.

THE DOCTOR

The casualties of Partition.

ALMAK

We read the timewaves.

THE DOCTOR

But why this family, why this land?

And Prem's face is projected.

THE DOCTOR (CONT'D)

Prem.

KISAR

His time is soon.

THE DOCTOR

(guttled now)

How soon?

The Thijarians are silent, heads bowed.

THE DOCTOR (CONT'D)

Give him a day. Just give him this day. Please.

ALMAK

We are not Gods. Events sit as they will. We only witness.

KISAR

The fixed force of Time cannot be stopped.

Close in on the Doctor, so bereft.

THE DOCTOR

I know.

She looks at Prem -- and after a second, a thought --

THE DOCTOR (CONT'D)

But if you didn't kill the holy man, if you were only honouring his death -- how did he die?

KISAR

We can show you --

A new holo-projection. We don't see -- the light plays over the Doctor's face, she takes it in --

CUT TO:

31B

10:33:23 INT. BARN - SUNRISE 2

31B

WHAM! The DOCTOR slams back into the barn by transmat.

She stands there, looking desolate. Looks over -- RYAN, YAZ and GRAHAM looking at her. The Doctor shaken and still.

YAZ KHAN

Where've you been? You've been gone for hours.

THE DOCTOR

The Thijarians. They told me everything.

(Beat)

I know what happened. And I know what happens.

YAZ KHAN

I want to know what happens.

Beat. The Doctor weighs up whether to tell her --

THE DOCTOR

Prem dies today.

Move in on the horrified trio, landing on Yaz. Wrestling with how she arrived here, and the people she's got to know.

YAZ KHAN

We can't let that happen.

THE DOCTOR

It has to.

(to Yaz)

For Umbreen to become your nani, for you to exist, Prem has to die.

RYAN SINCLAIR

You mean, the Thijarians have come to kill Prem?

THE DOCTOR

That's not why they're here. They're not assassins. They honour those who die alone.

GRAHAM O'BRIEN

Aliens with compassion.

YAZ KHAN

(realising what happens)

Umbreen loses her husband on the day she marries. Of course she never wants to talk about it.

THE DOCTOR

I'm sorry, Yaz. We should leave.

YAZ KHAN

No. I want to be sure she's safe. Whatever happens. I want to look after my Nani.

RYAN SINCLAIR

I'm with Yaz.

GRAHAM O'BRIEN

Yeah. Me too.

The Doctor looks at them -- her good people. Then a warning:

THE DOCTOR
We can't tell them what we know.

On the gang. The sound of the radio announcer pre-laps.

CUT TO:

31C **10:34:32 EXT. HUGE VISTA - DAY 2**

31C

The sun over the epic landscape. We hear the radio.

RADIO ANNOUNCER (O.S.)
My friends, I woke this morning to
the sight of smoke over the hills.
More villages burned. More homes
ransacked. It seems these savage
mobs cannot be satisfied.

CUT TO:

31D **10:34:45 EXT. FIELDS - DAY 2**

31D

The sun over the land.

RADIO ANNOUNCER (O.S.)
I urge you to stay safe, And stay
strong. Protect yourselves, however
you must.

CUT TO:

32 **10:34:48 INT. PREM & MANISH'S HOUSE - DAY 2 - MORNING**

32

GRAHAM puts a garland around PREM who's dressed in his old
army uniform as RYAN looks on.

GRAHAM O'BRIEN
Flowers don't help much. You still
look like a schoolboy on
manoeuvres.

PREM
These are the best clothes I have!

GRAHAM O'BRIEN
You look great.

RYAN SINCLAIR
No Manish?

PREM
He was out early.
(a smile he doesn't feel)
He'll be here.

RYAN SINCLAIR

D'you hear the noises in the valley
during the night?

PREM

The violence is getting closer.

RYAN SINCLAIR

Who's doing this stuff?

PREM

Ordinary people who've lived here
all their lives. Whipped into a
frenzy, to be part of a mob.

(Beat)

Nothing worse than when normal
people lose their minds. We've
lived together for decades --
Hindu, Muslim and Sikh. And now,
we're being told our differences
are more important than what unites
us.

(Beat)

Like we learned nothing in the war.

(so vulnerable)

I don't know how we protect people,
when hatred's coming from all
sides.

Graham's hurting with what he knows, and trying to hide it.

GRAHAM O'BRIEN

All we can strive to be, is good
men. And you Prem are a good man.

10:36:38 Music in '6M8 Marriage'

(Beat)

I ummm... Now come on. Marriage!

CUT TO:

33

10:36:46 EXT. FIELD - DAY 2

33

CLOSE: UMBREEN's hand reaches across Manish's border rope in
the middle of the stream.

CLOSE: PREM's hand, on the other side of the rope takes it.

REVEAL: PREM and UMBREEN hold hands across the border rope.

PREM

This is the spot you choose.

UMBREEN
(massive smile)
I'm going to be the first woman
married in Pakistan.

10:36:56 Music out '6M7 Witnesses'

PREM
(laughs)
Of course you are.

ANGLE ON: YAZ, RYAN, GRAHAM and HASNA - each with a flower pushed behind their ear - watching. Yaz -- smiling, realising, it's true. But for all her smiles, she's on the verge of tears. The bittersweet mix is unbearable.

HASNA
(noticing)
Are you alright, sweetheart?

YAZ KHAN
(tries to cover; fails)
I always cry at weddings.

The DOCTOR, flower pushed behind her ear, behind her back, discreetly sonics the rope. It falls away to the stream.

PREM looks back -- MANISH is stood, alone, distant, against the epic landscape. Can't stay away, can't be close.

The Doctor stands in the middle, looks to them both.

THE DOCTOR
I know there aren't many
certainties in any of our lives.
But Umbreen, Prem, what I see you
in you, is the certainty you have
in each other.
(Beat)
Something I believe in -- my faith.
Love, in all its forms, is the most
powerful weapon we have. Because
love is a form of hope.
(Beat)
And like hope, love abides. In the
face of everything.
(Beat)
You both found love with each other
-- you believed in it, you fought
for it, and you waited for it. And
now you're committing to it.
(Beat)
Which makes you, right now, the two
strongest people on this planet.
Maybe in this universe.

On Prem and Umbreen -- lost in each other, grateful for the Doctor's words.

THE DOCTOR (CONT'D)
I am not sure how we formalise
this.

UMBREEN
I am.

She kneels, picks up the rope, out of the water. Places it on Prem's wrist. Looks to Yaz --

UMBREEN (CONT'D)
Will you?

YAZ KHAN
That's a Hindu thing isn't it?
Tying the hands together.

UMBREEN
(Looks at Prem)
Now it can be our thing. If we want
it to be.

Prem nods. Yaz ties the couple's hands together as everyone watches -- Hasna melting with emotion, despite herself. The Doctor, Graham and Ryan watching, smiling, and then catching each other's eyes. The Doctor filled with such sadness.

In the distance, Manish. Watching it all. As we hear the start of Umbreen's speech.

UMBREEN (CONT'D)
I'm not often lost for words.

CUT TO:

36

10:38:39 INT. BARN - DAY 2 - LATER

36

UMBREEN on a crate, or bale of hay. The DOCTOR, PREM, HASNA, RYAN, YAZ AND GRAHAM gathered, stand in a semi-circle around her. Metal trays with half-finished food to the side. MANISH on the edge of the barn, can't bear to be seen to approve.

UMBREEN
(Prem and Hasna laugh)
But I never thought this day would
come. It's been tough. People who I
wish were here to celebrate --

HASNA
(Squeezing Umbreen's hand)
They are, bheti.

UMBREEN

The drought was nearly the end of us. But we get to have this day -- because of Manish.

Everyone turns to him now. On Manish's shock.

UMBREEN (CONT'D)

You were tireless. When there was hardly any food, you took none. When we doubted we'd make it through to summer, you kept on. Night and day, we worked those fields together. I'm proud to have been your neighbour. But I'm even prouder now to call you my brother.

And Manish is so touched by this, so conflicted. Looking to Prem and Hasna, to Umbreen. The boy-man.

Umbreen picks up a sweet, holds it out towards Manish.

UMBREEN (CONT'D)

You kept us fed, Manish. Will you let me feed you?

On Manish -- he smiles. And there's hope for a second. But his smile develops into one tinged with sadness.

MANISH

I didn't work this land for you, Umbreen. I worked it for *my* brothers. One who didn't come back, and the other I wish hadn't.

HASNA

Enough, Manish --

Prem and Umbreen so gutted --

MANISH

No. Look at you all! Don't you understand what's coming?

He holds the room, looking at them --

MANISH (CONT'D)

None of this will make a difference.

And he turns and goes -- the Doctor heads after him --

THE DOCTOR

I'll talk to him.
Prem, your turn.

The Doctor leaves -- as Prem looks to the expectant Hasna, Yaz, Graham and Ryan.

PREM
(takes off his watch)
OK, so --

UMBREEN
What're you doing?

PREM
You did a Hindu thing with the
rope, only right I do a Muslim
thing too. This is your Mahr, yours
to keep forever.

And as he goes to hand it -- it drops -- falls in slo-mo to
the floor. Hits the ground, face down. We hear the crack.

PREM (CONT'D)
(horrified)
I'm sorry!

HASNA
(to Graham; sotto voce)
Cursed.

Umbreen kneels, picks it up --

UMBREEN
It's fine. It's perfect.

She shows him -- cracked and stopped at 3:27.

UMBREEN (CONT'D)
This is us. Forever. Our moment in
time.

10:40:51 Music in '6M9 Nani'

Close in on Yaz. As Umbreen and Prem share a wedding kiss.

CUT TO:

37

10:40:49 INT. PREM & MANISH'S HOUSE - DAY 2

37

MANISH grabs Prem's gun from the corner -- and then sees the
DOCTOR in the doorway, watching.

THE DOCTOR
Is that what you used to shoot the
holy man? Your brother's rifle.

Manish raises the rifle and points it at the Doctor, who's
unflinching. A boy, pretending to be a man.

MANISH
Be quiet.

10:41:05 Music out '6M8 Marriage'

THE DOCTOR

What happened, Manish? Did it get out of hand? Did you scare yourself? Cos you're too young for the war. You've never fought or killed anyone.

MANISH

I'm not scared of anything. Because this is my time to fight -- fight for what I believe.

THE DOCTOR

Killing a man because he might marry a Muslim and a Hindu? And then pretend you knew nothing.

MANISH

Take your friends, and leave. If you want to get out alive.

THE DOCTOR

What have you done? Who's coming?

Suddenly a sound. Distant, but unmistakable. GUNFIRE.

On Manish -- scared boy whispering his beliefs.

MANISH

The future.

On the Doctor --

CUT TO:

41

10:41:31 EXT. HILL ROAD TO VILLAGE - DAY 2

41

A GROUP OF MEN ON HORSEBACK approaching. Young men. Some carry rifles. Other have swords. Terrifying, threatening.

CUT TO:

41A

10:41:40 EXT. ROAD IN FRONT OF BARN - DAY 2

41A

The DOCTOR running towards the barn, hears the distant noise.

ICONIC MOVE IN on the Doctor. Hearing horses.

CUT TO:

41B **10:41:48 EXT. HILL ROAD TO VILLAGE - DAY 2**

41B

A GROUP OF MEN ON HORSEBACK approaching. Young men. Some carry rifles. Other have swords. Terrifying, threatening.

CUT TO:

42 **10:41:53 INT. BARN - DAY 2**

42

The DOCTOR runs in -- everyone turns --

THE DOCTOR

Listen, all of you. There are armed men heading up the track. You have to leave now.

UMBREEN

They want the land.

HASNA

I'm not going anywhere. This is my home. My husband and parents are buried here. I'm not going to abandon it to thugs!

PREM

Where's Manish?

THE DOCTOR

He's leading them here.

(Beat; off their reaction)

He killed the holy man. With your rifle.

Close in on PREM -- horrified. So still. And he nods. He knows. The inevitability of that just clicks for him.

PREM

(so quiet; so bereft)

Of course.

UMBREEN

Mum's right. This is our home. We stay.

THE DOCTOR

If you stay, you'll die.

Quiet. The clarity of the statement rings through the air. Prem turns to UMBREEN and HASNA.

PREM

Go to the house, get anything essential, and get back here.

YAZ KHAN

I'll help you --

Umbreen, Hasna and YAZ run out --

CUT TO:

42A **10:42:35 EXT. ROAD IN FRONT OF BARN - DAY 2**

42A

ICONIC: In the far distance, Manish, armed with Prem's gun. Walking down the middle of the track, the mob on horseback behind him. Steady, inexorable, inevitable.

CUT TO:

43 **10:42:47 INT. UMBREEN'S HOUSE - DAY 2**

43

UMBREEN and HASNA rapidly shoving their life into cloth sacks. YAZ helping them -- she looks up at the wall. A map -- with a dot on it.

YAZ KHAN

Is that Sheffield?

UMBREEN

My Dad brought that map home from the market one day. One night I said, I'll put my finger on this map and where ever it lands, I'm going to go.

YAZ KHAN

And you landed on Sheffield.

UMBREEN

Such an exotic word. It's in England. D'you know it?

HASNA

Stop talking! We have to leave!

Umbreen gets back to work. Close in on Yaz, the map in b/g.

CUT TO:

45 **10:43:17 EXT. ROAD IN FRONT OF BARN - DAY 2**

45

Manish, armed with Prem's gun. Walking down the middle of the track, the mob on horseback behind him. Steady, inexorable, inevitable.

CUT TO:

44 **10:43:23 INT. BARN - DAY 2**

44

UMBREEN, HASNA (both carrying cloth bags) and YAZ burst back in to the barn. The DOCTOR, GRAHAM, RYAN and PREM still there.

THE DOCTOR

They're nearly here! You need to
move out.

PREM

I have to talk to Manish.

UMBREEN

No, Prem. I'm not leaving you here.

PREM

I'll distract them long enough to
be sure you can get away. Then I'll
be right behind you.

UMBREEN

It's too dangerous.

PREM

He's my brother.

(looks at Hasna)

Across the field, over the border,
into the forests. Keep going north.

He and Umbreen kiss -- a powerful, life or death kiss -- as
Yaz, Graham, Ryan and the Doctor understand it's their last --

PREM (CONT'D)

Go.

Umbreen, her heart breaking, and Hasna go.

PREM (CONT'D)

You as well.

THE DOCTOR

I'll come with you.

PREM

No. These are demons I have to face
alone.

On the Doctor, with the trio behind.

CUT TO:

10:44:15 EXT. ROAD IN FRONT OF BARN - DAY 2

ICONIC: PREM walks up the road to the slowly approaching mob.

CUT TO:

10:44:25 EXT. FIELD - DAY 2

ICONIC: two small figures in an epic landscape. UMBREEN and
HASNA running ahead into the forest. Into Pakistan.

UMBREEN
Mum come on keep up.

HASNA
I'm running as fast as I can.

CUT TO:

10:44:33 EXT. ROAD IN FRONT OF BARN - DAY 2

ICONIC: PREM walks up the road to the slowly approaching mob.

CUT TO:

46A

10:44:41 EXT. FIELD WITH VIEW OF ROAD - DAY 2

46A

The DOCTOR, RYAN, GRAHAM and YAZ run across the field -- Yaz stops, turns to see: Prem walking towards Manish and the mob.

YAZ KHAN
Look.

CUT TO:

48

10:44:47 EXT. ROAD IN FRONT OF BARN - DAY 2

48

PREM stops a few yards in front of MANISH, and THE MOB.

MANISH
They're checking the land, for
people who don't belong.

PREM
This is our home. Everyone's
welcome here.

Manish meets Prem's gaze.

PREM (CONT'D)
I know what you did to the holy
man.

On Manish: busted. He tries for a strength and a certainty
he's not practiced at --

MANISH
There's nothing holy about a man
who would approve your union.
(Beat)
Better he die than defile himself.

Prem's stomach is turning -- so shocked. He whispers --

PREM

Oh my baby brother, what happened
to you?

Prem steps towards Manish. One of the men on horseback brings
his gun up. Prem squints at the man --

PREM (CONT'D)

Really? I know you. We fought
together in Siam. We made a good
team. And now, this?

(to Prem)

I can't let them through, brother.

MANISH

We are your people, Prem. India is
your country. You, and Kunal,
fought for this.

PREM's glare softens. He looks deep into his brother's eyes.
Knows he will never understand. A sad smile crosses his face.

PREM

This is not what I fought for.

He steps forward -- touches his brother's cheek. The man on
horseback raises the rifle --

A finger on a trigger --

CUT TO:

49A

10:45:56 EXT. FIELD WITH VIEW OF ROAD - DAY 2

49A

The DOCTOR, YAZ, RYAN and GRAHAM, sheltered from view, able
to see distant Prem in front of Manish, through the heat haze

And up ahead -- TWO THIJARIANS slam into existence.

Close in on all our team -- they know what this means. And
then the voice, telepathically transmitted --

KISAR

We will watch over him now.

Close in on Yaz. The Doctor looking at her. Takes her arm.

THE DOCTOR

Come on.

And they turn to go --

CUT TO:

49B

10:46:10 EXT. ROAD IN FRONT OF BARN - DAY 2

49B

CLOSE-UPS:

PREM looks at MANISH.
Manish looks at Prem.
A finger on the trigger of the rifle.

PREM
Please Manish.

CUT TO:

49C

10:46:24 EXT. FIELD WITH VIEW OF ROAD - DAY 2

49C

The DOCTOR, YAZ, GRAHAM and RYAN walking away --
-- aching to look back, knowing they can't --

In the blurry distant focus, the shapes of the men, of MANISH
and PREM --

A SINGLE GUNSHOT RINGS OUT.

THE DOCTOR
Come on.

CUT TO:

10:46:30 EXT. ROAD IN FRONT OF BARN - DAY 2

Man on horseback shoots Prem.

10:46:36 EXT. FIELD WITH VIEW OF ROAD - DAY 2

The DOCTOR, YAZ, GRAHAM and RYAN walking away --
The gang keep walking. Unable to bear looking back.

53

10:46:48 INT. THIJARIAN HIVE - DAY 2

53

KISAR and ALMAK teleport back in. Kisar moves a hand to
activate -- Prem's face appears -- on the holo-projection.

Kisar steps back, rejoins Almak, as another face joins Prem's
on the screen. And another. And another. Tens. Hundreds.
Thousands. Women. Men. Children. A nebula of faces.

The Unacknowledged Dead of Partition.

Kisar and Almak in front of them all. They witness every one -
unwavering.

CUT TO:

54

10:47:15 INT. TARDIS - DAY 2

54

The DOCTOR at the controls. Staring into space. The gang stand in absolute silence, spread out across the room.

YAZ KHAN

She made it out. Right? She got to Lahore. She lived.

THE DOCTOR

She made it.

But we know she is thinking about the millions who didn't.

YAZ looks down at her palms. The henna pattern still there.

MATCH CUT TO:

55

10:47:45 INT. YAZ'S FLAT - SUNSET - DAYS LATER

55

YAZ's palms, henna faded. A wrinkled hand traces the pattern.

NANI UMBREEN (O.S.)

This is a terrible design!

Yaz sitting next to NANI UMBREEN in her chair.

NANI UMBREEN (CONT'D)

Was it a good wedding at least?

YAZ KHAN

Yeah.

NANI UMBREEN

What's the matter, bheti?

YAZ KHAN

You loved grandad, didn't you?

NANI UMBREEN

Of course.

YAZ KHAN

And you're happy with how your life turned out?

NANI UMBREEN

Why would you be asking that?

YAZ KHAN

Just -- your journey, so many countries, so many years. I can't even begin to imagine what you've dealt with. Then you end up in Sheffield of all places!

NANI UMBREEN

I love Sheffield!

YAZ KHAN

Really?

NANI UMBREEN

Well not quite as exotic as I
thought it'd be. But it gave us
stability. A life. A home.

(Beat)

And it gave me your Mum. And it
gave me you and your sister.

Yaz smiles. Clearly still something lingering on her mind.

NANI UMBREEN (CONT'D)

You want to know about the watch?

(Beat)

Really?

A beat. Yaz looks at her grandmother.

YAZ KHAN

No. Tell me another time.

(Beat)

YAZ KHAN (CONT'D)

I love you, nani.

10:49:17 Music in '6M10 Yaz and Nani End Credits'

NANI UMBREEN

And I love you too, bheti.

And we move in tighter and tighter, on the two women's faces.

10:49:27 Music out '6M9 Nani'

END.

10:49:20 END CREDITS

The Doctor	Jodie Whittaker
Graham O'brien	Bradley Walsh
Ryan Sinclair	Tosin Cole
Yasmin Khan	Mandip Gill
Nani Umbreen	Leena Dhingra
Umbreen	Amita Suman
Prem	Shane Zaza
Manish	Hamza Jeetooa
Hasna	Shaheen Khan

Najia	Shobna Gulati
Hakim	Ravin J. Ganatra
Sonya	Bhavnisha Parmar
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Performance of Kisar	Nathalie Cuzner
Voice of Almak	Isobel Middleton
Performance of Almak	Barbara Fadden
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Assistant Directors	Lauren Pate
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Best Boy	Andy Gardiner
Electricians	Bob Milton
	Gawain Nash
	Andrew Williams
	Gareth Sheldon
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Standby Art Director	Harry Trow
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Petty Cash Buyer	Kayleigh Powell
Trainee Buyer	Georgia Reece
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	Zsofia Ekler
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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
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Special Effects	REAL SFX
Special Creature Effects & Prosthetics	Millennium Fx
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Director Of Photography	Sam Heasman
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Costume Designer	Ray Holman
Make-Up Designer	Claire Pritchard-Jones
Line Producer	Steffan Morris
Series Producer	Nikki Wilson

Executive Producer for the BBC Ben Irving

Co-Executive Producer Sam Hoyle

10:49:50 NEXT TIME

ROBOT
Delivery for the Doctor

THE DOCTOR
Something is very wrong here at
Kerblam. If anything happens to us
or any of us here they will have me
to answer too.

10:50:01 Music out '6M10 Yaz and Nani End Credits'

**10:50:01 END BOARD CAPTION 'EXECUTIVE PRODUCERS MATT STREVEENS
CHRIS CHIBNALL BBC STUDIOS**

10:50:05 END OF EPISODE