

THE REBEL FLESH

(DOCTOR WHO)

by

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EPISODE 5

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1

EXT. ISLAND - MONASTERY - ESTABLISHER - DAY 1 [13:00]

1

A ROCKY ISLAND in the midst of a CRASHING SEA. Upon its peak - A MONASTERY of stone towers - buttresses - encircled by a wall. We may be forgiven for thinking we have pitched up in Medieval Times but we would be wrong ---

CUT TO:

2

INT. MONASTERY - CORRIDOR - DAY 1 [13:01]

2 *

Gloomy - dank - dripping - serenaded by the mournful howl of a lonely wind and by the distant chiming of a pious bell.

From the darkness we hear the steady STOMP STOMP of metal upon stone - the sound (we perceive) of several ARMoured KNIGHTS marching towards us.

And here they come - THREE METAL-CLAD FIGURES - partially hidden by the deep shadows. They halt with a clank of steel and an almost military finality. A beat --

JIMMY

(Scot)

What?! You're havin' a laugh,
aren't you? Lights! LIGHTS!

(to Buzzer)

Give her a good old kick --

BUZZER

(Lancashire)

I'll give her a good old kick --

BUZZER gives the wall circuits a boot. Overhead sodiums flutter on. And now we can see the three people - JIMMY, BUZZER and JENNIFER [ALL PHASE 3].

They are clearly not knights. They are factory workers kitted out in protective suits of a burnished copper colour. They sport high metal collars that are in fact cobra-style protective face-guards that can be brought over their heads in a cowl fashion. JIMMY and BUZZER carry steel "spears" with thick barbed hooks attached.

JIMMY is 20's - intelligent, working-class, easy to like.

BUZZER is less of a leader, more of a follower - Lancs.

JENNIFER is early 20's - has forfeited some of her femininity for practical reasons - anxious and eager to please. The junior of the group.

They reach the top of a twisting stone staircase.

CUT TO:

2A

INT. MONASTERY - CORRIDOR - STAIRWELL - DAY 1 [13:02]

2A

JIMMY, BUZZER and JENNIFER [ALL PHASE 3, IN ACID SUITS] head down the twisting stone staircase.

*

BUZZER

So d'you get on the blower to Michael Josephson about an early shuttle?

JIMMY

Yeah - I was meant to see Michael Josephson but I got Joseph Michaels -- Company policy; no flying home early.

*

BUZZER

Gutt-ED. But that's Morpeth-Jetsan for you -- All about the dollar --

JENNIFER

Your son's birthday, right?

JIMMY

He's five tomorrow. Another big day in his life I'll be missing. Mary's gonna go mad at me.

They reach a thick steel door with a port-hole of reinforced glass. The door is security locked with an activation panel. The door is stencilled with an Extreme Danger sign and festooned with health n' safety skull-notices.

JIMMY (CONT'D)

Buzzer - code?

BUZZER

Code. Sure. Yeah. Nuts! Hang on -- It's on the tip of my -- It's -- It's got a seven in it --

JENNIFER

(quick-fire)

N-5-N-1- ampersand - zero - bracket - 8.

JIMMY taps it into the key-pad and the door unlocks. He gives her a sly look.

They enter --

CUT TO:

3

INT. MONASTERY - CRYPT - DAY 1 [13:05]

3

A low-ceilinged stone cellar perimeted by ANCIENT SARCOPHAGI bearing Latin text.

JIMMY

Lights!

In the centre of the crypt stands a WELL covered by a steel lid set in a framing structure. The whole device looks like a jerry-rigged combination of Medieval, Victorian, 22nd century technology. Thick tubing runs from the well base and into the walls. Something gurgles deeply from in the well.

JIMMY (CONT'D)

Let's see if this hot-pot's cooked.

All three slide their cobra-cowls over their heads and snap into place the protective face guards [ALL PHASE 3]. Now you can pretty much only see their eyes and the tops of their cheek bones. They step up onto the rim that surrounds the well. JIMMY and BUZZER slide their spears under the hooks in the steel lid.

JIMMY (CONT'D)

On the Three. One - Two - Three.

They lift off the plate. The well is brimming with a STEAMING BLACK SUBSTANCE that pops like hot oil. JENNIFER scans the well.

JENNIFER

Reading of 9.7 --

JIMMY

Sounds a bit low for Unrefined.
How's the average?

JENNIFER

If I remember right, potency stats have definitely dropped below the mean during the last quarter.

BUZZER

Prettier than a computer, isn't she.

JENNIFER

Give over, Buzzer.

She mimes throwing a punch. Laughing, BUZZER side-steps her. In so doing he loses his footing on the stone rim. Topples back. Slips legs-first into the acid.

JENNIFER (CONT'D)

Buzzer!!

(CONTINUED)

FX: BUZZER'S suit begins to fizz as the viscous fluid eats into it. This is undoubtedly powerful acid.

BUZZER

Help -- !

Bizarrely, JIMMY AND JENNIFER seem more annoyed than upset.

JIMMY

Oh great. Nice going twinkle-toes.

JENNIFER

I shouldn't have swung at him.
Sorry Buzzer. My bad.

BUZZER

Naw, you're all right --

BUZZER tries to pull himself up but it only serves to make him slide in deeper. His whole lower body is MELTING.

BUZZER (CONT'D)

Jimmy --

JIMMY

No point carrying you back legless,
pal.

BUZZER

This is a right pain in the ar --
Oh no, it's gone --

FX: BUZZER flounders and weakens - his face now concealed beneath a wafting layer of blackening smoke.

JIMMY

We'll head back - gotta write this one up for the Boss. Those suits cost a bomb.

*

They leave the melting BUZZER.

FX: His body is enveloped in hissing smoke.

CUT TO:

JIMMY and JENNIFER [PHASE 3, IN ACID SUITS] head back with JENNIFER (bizarrely) more concerned about her scanner.

JENNIFER

We may have to take that read again later - this thing is still jamming up on me --

(CONTINUED)

They are met around the corner by BUZZER [PHASE 3]! Wearing a * tracksuit with a Morpeth-Jetsan company logo. He is totally uninjured. They stop and stare at each other. A moment -

BUZZER

So - I think we need to talk about what just happened back there.
(beat for effect)
I could get compensation. I've seen the holo-ads. "Had an accident in the workplace?" Yeah, I have as it goes - I've melted.

JIMMY

Let it go.

He angles around BUZZER who doesn't want to let it go.

BUZZER

Just remember, when you're doing your report - it wasn't my fault. She took a swing at me.

JENNIFER

I never touched you. You got two left feet, Buzzer.

BUZZER

I haven't got two left feet. Or any arms - neck - head -- chin -
(seeing the funny side)
This body costs money love. *

He waggles his hips after her.

JIMMY

Not as much as that acid suit.

They walk on leaving BUZZER only mildly indignant.

BUZZER

Lighten up. Not like anyone was hurt.

CUT TO:

FX: BUZZER'S FACE floating on the surface of the acid. Eyes snap open - looking around in wild fear. Mouth drops open in a silent scream. The face DISSOLVES AWAY to gloop.

SCREAM INTO --

(CONTINUED)

MAIN TITLES

CUT TO:

6 OMITTED

6

7 INT. TARDIS - DAY 1 [14:10]

7

TARDIS filled with The Muse - "Supermassive Blackhole."

AMY is watching RORY play darts - badly. Slight student dig vibe going on, what with the music and the half-eaten Pot Noodle sitting on the console --

AMY

Forty-six - rubbishy-rubbishy
rubbish.

RORY

Hello? That's double-top.

AMY

Wrong side of the wire, mister.

BIO-SCREEN CLOSE-UP: Some sort of biological scanning device focused upon AMY. Her figure standing with hand on hip - can see blood, heart, kidneys, lungs - medical data spooling out beside her image.

The Bio-Screen is set into the TARDIS control hub and THE DOCTOR is watching it intently - flicking his eyes over the screen to compare the readout with the real thing.

RORY

You're on the ockey, Red --

THE DOCTOR switches off The Muse.

THE DOCTOR

(oddly serious)

Who wants fish and chips?

He thumps a fat button - twists a wheel.

THE DOCTOR (CONT'D)

Whitby Bay - September 28th 1940.

Ernie Macklethwaite's Frying

Tonite. It may have been the grit
in Ernie's heart as he fried to the
sound of German bombers screaming
towards York -- but that night
produced the best fish supper EVER
in the history of the world.I'll drop you both off. Take your
time. Don't rush.

(CONTINUED)

RORY

And you?

THE DOCTOR

Things to do. Things involving
other things --

AMY

Well we'll stay with you - we'll do
the other things.

THE DOCTOR

Nope.

AMY

Uhh - whatever you're up to, I'd
personally like to be a part of it?THE DOCTOR switches off the bio-scanner and gives her a very
odd, laser-accurate look.

AMY (CONT'D)

What - ?

THE DOCTOR opens his mouth and out comes a klaxon holler.
Actually the holler is coming from the TARDIS but for a
moment there --

WALLOP! Something strikes them like an express train.

THE DOCTOR

(studies screens)

Ah! Solar tsunami. Came directly
from your sun. A tidal wave of
radiation -- big, big, BIG --

*

RORY

Doctor - my tummy's going funny.

THE DOCTOR

The gyro's are dislocated. Target
tracking is out --

RORY

It's doing that tickly thing --

THE DOCTOR

We're dropping towards Earth.
Effectively riding a blind house-
brick. Bricks aren't blind of
course -- they're just bricks --
We're on a brick! That'll do. We're
heading to Earth on a brick!
(MORE)

(CONTINUED)

7 CONTINUED: (2)

7

THE DOCTOR (CONT'D)
 (dragging back on a stiff
 lever)

Eeeeeeeeassssssssyyyyyyyy does it --

CUT TO:

8 OMITTED

8

9 EXT. OCEAN - TARDIS - DAY 1 [14:13]

9

FX: The TARDIS hurtles very low and very fast across the deep, dark water.

CUT TO:

10 INT. TARDIS - DAY 1 [14:15]

10

THE DOCTOR returns with a metal bucket which he tosses to AMY. He clammers into the very base of the Control Room.

THE DOCTOR
 Amy Pond - follow me. We're looking
 for - ah! There! The dear little
 hatch.

There is indeed a dinky little hatch hidden at the very base of the room.

THE DOCTOR (CONT'D)
 Rory Pond - hold that lever.

RORY grabs the juddering lever.

AMY
 I didn't know you had this.

THE DOCTOR
 I installed it for the loading and
 unloading of walnuts.

AMY
 Huh? Don't get it -

THE DOCTOR
Wal-nuts! What is there not to get?
 Stamp your foot!

FX: AMY stamps down once hard on the floor. The hatch drops open. The OCEAN RACES BY two feet beneath. THE DOCTOR takes the bucket from her and lowers it into the sea. Water sprays up into his face but soon he has a bucket full of seawater.

THE DOCTOR (CONT'D)
 Close the dear little hatch.

(CONTINUED)

He carries the bucket to a myriad of circuitry beneath the Console.

THE DOCTOR (CONT'D)

The brine will defibrillate the targeting computer. Tell me what you see on the screen.

He tips the saltwater into the circuits. A flash. Sparks.

RORY

Nothing!

THE DOCTOR

Nothing is fine. We can build on nothing.

RORY

A blob!

THE DOCTOR

Okay. I preferred nothing.

RORY

Two blobs!

THE DOCTOR

Try to get back the one blob -

RORY

A cockerel!

There is indeed the outline of a cockerel on the monitor.

AMY

Poultry any good to us right now?

THE DOCTOR

Perfect! Follow the Cockerel!
And breathe, Pond! BREATHE!

AMY

I am breathing. It's a habit of mine.

He stares at her - oddly. Then nods - okay.

TARDIS engines scream like a Spitfire going down. The cockerel flashes red.

RORY

Red! Red cockerel, Doctor!

THE DOCTOR

Assume the position!

(CONTINUED)

He throws himself to the ground and covers his head with his hands. AMY AND RORY decide to follow suit.

Screaming. Shaking. Sparking. Crashing.

Then sudden silence and total stillness. Peace.

THE DOCTOR lifts his head.

THE DOCTOR (CONT'D)
Text-book landing.

CUT TO:

They step out. The TARDIS has pitched up near the edge of a rocky cliff.

The Monastery looms ahead - Gothic and forbidding. Gulls scream above them. The whole place seems doom-laden.

THE DOCTOR
Behold! The cockerel!

He points to the top of the tower - a tarnished metal weather vane twists - a cockerel.

THE DOCTOR (CONT'D)
A fixed point to guide us in.
And underneath it - a monastery -
13th century --

*

AMY
Ooh, we've gone all Medieval.

RORY
Not sure about that.

AMY
Really? Medieval expert are you?

*

RORY
It's just that I can hear Tom Jones
singing "Green Green Grass Of
Home".

They all listen. "Yes, they'll all come to meet me. Arms reaching, smiling sweetly. It's good to touch the green, green grass of home --"

It floats from behind the walls somewhere.

THE DOCTOR inspects the cracks running through the ground around them.

(CONTINUED)

THE DOCTOR

These fissures are new. Solar tsunami sent out a huge wave of gamma particles -- This is caused by a magnetic quake that occurs just before the wave hits.

AMY

Well the monastery's standing.

THE DOCTOR

For now.

He takes a snow globe from his jacket - shakes it - snow flurries around Big Ben.

RORY

Doctor - ? Look --

A crack has exposed a fat pipe buried in the ground. THE DOCTOR feels the pipe.

THE DOCTOR

It's a supply pipe.
(quick scan)

Ceramic inner lining - something corrosive - ?

He walks to the cliff edge and peers over fearlessly.

THE DOCTOR (CONT'D)

They're pumping something nasty off this island to the mainland. Don't touch anything -

*
*
*

RORY

Ow! Ah!

*
*
*

Rory has done the exact opposite - touched the pipe and been burnt by a glob of black acid.

THE DOCTOR

Acid. They're pumping acid off this island. That's old stuff. Fresh acid and you wouldn't have a finger.

*
*
*
*
*

CUT TO:

"Green Green Grass" drifts like a ghost through the walls. THE DOCTOR scans ahead with the sonic.

(CONTINUED)

AMY

Where are these Tom Jones loving
monks then?

THE DOCTOR

(to himself)
I think we're here. This is it.

AMY and RORY exchange looks.

RORY

What are you talking about, Doctor?
We've never been here before.

THE DOCTOR

Hmm?

AMY

We came here by accident -

THE DOCTOR

Accident? Yes. Accident. I know.

*

RORY glances up at a STONE GARGOYLE set in the roof. The gargoyle's eyes light up red.

RORY

We're being watched.

*

AMY

It's like Dracula's CCTV -- Do you
think they know we're here?

Tom Jones suddenly goes off.

RORY

They know.

CUT TO: * * *

14 OMITTED

14 * *

15 OMITTED

15 * *

16 INT. MONASTERY - OPERATING ALCOVES - DAY 1 [14:45]

16 * *

They reach a room into which several stone alcoves have been built.

*

*

AMY

What the hell's going on here?

People suspended in the alcoves - seemingly asleep inside marionette type harnesses. They twitch like puppets in a rig.

*

*

(CONTINUED)

JIMMY and BUZZER we may recognize but there are two others -
 a chippy Londoner called DICKEN and a striking woman with
 tangled, Celtic hair (CLEAVES).

*
 *
 *

AMY (CONT'D)

Doctor - are they prisoners - they
 meditating - or what - ?

*
 *
 *

THE DOCTOR

At the moment they fall into the
 "or what" category --

*
 *
 *

An alarm bell starts ringing angrily -

*

TANNOY

HALT AND REMAIN CALM! HALT AND
 REMAIN CALM!

*
 *
 *

THE DOCTOR

Well we've halted. How are we all
 doing on "calm"?

*
 *
 *

TANNOY

HALT AND REMAIN CALM!

*
 *

Clomping, clattering metallic footsteps. People approaching.
 They back away from the door as JIMMY and BUZZER [PHASE 3]
 push in wearing their acid suits, holding their spears
 nervously like weapons.

*
 *
 *
 *

JIMMY

Don't run!

*

JENNIFER steps into the room after them, wearing her
 tracksuit festooned with company logos including a patch with
 a skull and underneath "Ouch!" (She is the only one not in a
 harness.)

*
 *
 *
 *

BUZZER

Keep back, Jen. We dunno who they
 are -

*

JENNIFER

So let's ask them. Who the hell are
 you two?

*

THE DOCTOR

I'm The Doctor. And this is Amy and
 Rory and it's all very nice, isn't
 it --

*

Crash! FOREMAN CLEAVES [PHASE 3] kicks open the door angrily -
 full acid armour. She is accompanied by DICKEN [PHASE 3].
 Everything about her, stance and demeanour, marks her out as
 the leader.

*

(CONTINUED)

FOREMAN CLEAVES *

This is an Alpha-Grade industrial
facility. Unless you work for the
military or for me, you are in big
trouble. *

THE DOCTOR *

Actually, you're in big trouble. *

He holds out the Psychic Paper. CLEAVES snatches it from him. *

FOREMAN CLEAVES *

Meteorological Department?! Since
when? *

THE DOCTOR *

Since you were hit by a solar wave.
And there's a bigger one on the way

-- *

DICKEN *

What the hell's going on, Boss?
Who's this joker? *

THE DOCTOR *

(big grin) *

It's me. *

AMY *

Hold up -- You're all -- What, are
you all like identical twins? *

BUZZER *

Backs to the wall! Now! *

THE DOCTOR *

Well, you're not a monastery.
You're a factory. *

FOREMAN CLEAVES *

Dicken, scan for bugs -- *

DICKEN runs a tracker unit over the three of them. *

THE DOCTOR *

A 22nd Century, Army-owned factory. *

FOREMAN CLEAVES *

Which you three just strolled right
in to. *

AMY *

You're Army - *

FOREMAN CLEAVES *

No love, we're contractors. And
you're trespassers. *

(CONTINUED)

DICKEN

Clear, Boss. And his ID checks out.

*
*
*
*
*
*

FOREMAN CLEAVES

All right, Weatherman - if there's another solar storm, what are you going to do about it? Hand out sun-block?

*
*
*
*
*
*

THE DOCTOR

I want to see it.

*
*
*

FOREMAN CLEAVES

See what?

*
*
*

THE DOCTOR

Well - you know - everything.

*
*
*

CLEAVES looks again at the Psychic Paper - mulls. Hands it back to him. THE DOCTOR smiles.

*
*
*

CUT TO:

17 OMITTED

17 *

18 OMITTED

18 *

19 OMITTED

19 *

20 OMITTED

20 *

21 INT. MONASTERY - CORRIDOR - DAY 1 [15:10]

21

THE DOCTOR, AMY and RORY are escorted by the workforce, led by CLEAVES. The workers have changed out of their armour and into fatigues. A sense that one can customize the jackets. Buzzer sports a patch which says, "Feel The Burn: Work With Acid".

DICKEN sneezes - wipes his nose irritably.

*

AMY

Snuffles? Not surprised in this place --

*
*
*

DICKEN

Shut up. Please.

*
*
*

During this, RORY sneaks a glance at JENNIFER who is right alongside him. She's pretty.

(CONTINUED)

JIMMY

Jen, you should plumb into your
Ganger. You know the protocol -

JENNIFER

I'm fine. Later.

BUZZER

Gotta rack up the hours girl -
"Flesh out the tank is money in the
bank."

*
*
*
*

FOREMAN CLEAVES

Crystal-dilurgic acid. The Earth's
lower mantle houses pockets of the
stuff and it finds its way to the
surface through natural wells. And
that's why we're stuck out here.

*

THE DOCTOR

So you refine it and pump it out
for the Army.

FOREMAN CLEAVES

We --

(winces - rubbing her
temple)

S'okay - cluster headaches. No
biggy. Yeah - so the Army use the
acid to fuel their battery cells.

*

AMY

So not using it for anything stupid
like world peace or curing cancer.

RORY

How d'you use acid for world peace?

AMY

Don't be cute, hon.

RORY catches JENNIFER smiling. He struggles to spark up a conversation.

RORY

Big place you got here. Bet you get
lost all the time.

JENNIFER

Not me. I had a quick look at a map
when they first flew me out.

(taps her head)

And remembered.

RORY

I know someone remembers every word
of every row we've ever had -

(CONTINUED)

THE DOCTOR

CD acid - hideous stuff.

FOREMAN CLEAVES

The company used to lose a
distillery worker every week. You
know - until we built The Flesh.

RORY

The Flesh? What's The Flesh?

FOREMAN CLEAVES

You don't know? Oh come on! I know
governments try to keep it hush-
hush but I thought everyone - Boy -
are you lot in for a shock.

CUT TO:

21A

INT. MONASTERY - CORRIDOR - DAY 1 [15:11]

21A

*

They move through into the Chapel. Vaulted, testudinate
ceiling and flying buttress architecture. Cleaves [PHASE 3]
leads them down the aisle to THE FLESH BOWL.

FX: Before the stained glass window of the altar - a large,
shimmering pool of GELATINOUS WHITE VEINY MATTER. Connected
by a sluice to The Flesh Bowl rests a horizontal sarcophagus
styled mould.

The Flesh itself is connected by wires to the roof. The Flesh
shudders and pulses - like a muscle itching to be used.

THE DOCTOR

(softly)

And there you are --

FOREMAN CLEAVES

The Flesh. It's fully programmable
matter. In fact it's even learning
to replicate itself at the cellular
level --

*

AMY

Right. Brilliant. Lost.

FOREMAN CLEAVES

Okay. Once a reading's been taken,
we can manipulate its molecular
structure into anything. Replicate
a living organism down to the hairs
on its chinny-chin-chin. Even
clothes. And everything's identical
- eyes, voice --

(CONTINUED)

THE DOCTOR

Minds? Souls?

FOREMAN CLEAVES

You've been looking at the wrong
holo-sites. Don't be fooled, Doctor
- it acts like life but it still
has to be controlled by us. From
those harnesses you saw.

RORY

Wait - woa - hold it - so you're
Flesh now?

FOREMAN CLEAVES

I'm lying in a harness back in my
cell.

AMY can't resist - she prods her finger into DICKEN'S arm
[PHASE 3]. He sneezes.

*
*

FOREMAN CLEAVES (CONT'D)

Don't be scared. This thing -- just
like operating a fork-lift truck.

THE DOCTOR

You said it could grow. Only living
things grow.

FOREMAN CLEAVES

Hair grows, Doctor. Even after we
die. Moss grows -- It's no more
than that. So now we mine the acid
using these dopplegangers. Or
Gangers. If these bodies get burnt
or fall in the acid -

*
*

BUZZER [PHASE 3]

Then who the hell cares? Right Jen?

JENNIFER

Nerve-endings automatically cut off
- like air-bags being discharged,
you know? We wake up, get a new
Ganger.

*

JIMMY [PHASE 3]

It's weird but you get used to it.

*

THE DOCTOR doesn't crack a smile - his face is set. He steps
up to the Flesh - places his hand on it. The Flesh trembles.

*
*

FOREMAN CLEAVES

Jennifer - I want you in your
Ganger. Get back to the harness.

(CONTINUED)

JENNIFER

Okay.

She heads out of the Chapel.

BUZZER

Hey - what's his game? What are you
up to pal? Leave the gear alone -
costs money.*
*
*

THE DOCTOR winces - his hand shakes as it touches The Flesh. *

FOREMAN CLEAVES

Get back! Leave it alone!

*
*

THE DOCTOR whips his hand away with a gasp, as though burnt. *

FOREMAN CLEAVES (CONT'D)

Don't fiddle with the money,
Doctor.*
*
*

THE DOCTOR

How can you be so blinkered? It's
alive -- So alive -- You're piling
your lives - your personalities
directly into it --A crash of thunder outside. THE DOCTOR hurriedly checks his
snow globe, giving it a shake.

THE DOCTOR (CONT'D)

No time. The waves come in pairs.
Pre-shock and full-shock.*
*

FOREMAN CLEAVES

Buzzer - we got anything from the
mainland yet?

BUZZER

No - comms are still too jammed
with radiation.

FOREMAN CLEAVES

Stop worrying, Doctor - we're a
hardy lot. We'll deal with it.*
*Suddenly the sluice starts to open and Flesh pours into the
sarcophagus, filling it like a jelly-mold. A deep electronic
hum builds.

*

FOREMAN CLEAVES (CONT'D)

Now, why don't you stand back and
let us impress the hell out of you.*
*

CUT TO:

22

INT. MONASTERY - OPERATING ALCOVES - DAY 1 [15:14]

22

JENNIFER at her alcove. She literally clocks in with a gadget fitted on the wall. *

*

JENNIFER

*

The meter is running. "Flesh out the tank is money in the bank."

*

She fits into her harness. Attaches a variety of wires to her body. *

*

JENNIFER (CONT'D)

*

Cardio and respiratory - on-line.

*

Motor functions - on-line.

*

(putting on skull-cap)

*

On goes the silly hat - in goes the brain. Plumbing in --

*

She connects - eyes flutter closed. Her clocking-in machine starts to run up wages like a taxi meter. *

*

CUT TO:

23

INT. MONASTERY - CHAPEL - DAY 1 [15:15]

23

FX: THE DOCTOR, AMY and RORY watch amazed and disconcerted - the sarcophagus filled with sticky white matter. An electrical current passes through it. Quickly it forms into a Humanoid shape. EYES APPEAR - then a MOUTH that looks like a raw wound. It's fascinating - miraculous - horrible. It sits up sharply - a forming Flesh being - HAIR SPROUTING and FINGERNAILS GROWING. And then sitting upright is JENNIFER. Perfect in every way. She climbs out of the mould. Twists the stiffness from her neck, [[PHASE 1 TO 3]]. *

*

THE DOCTOR

I can see why you keep it in a church. The miracle of life.

BUZZER

No need to get poncy - just gudge.

*

THE DOCTOR gives Buzzer [PHASE 3] a vaguely pitying look.

*

FOREMAN CLEAVES

Guys, we need to get to work.

*

JIMMY [PHASE 3]

Okay everybody, let's crack on, eh?

A FLASH of orange light through the windows.

THE DOCTOR

You need to get out of here.

(CONTINUED)

JIMMY

Where'd you want us to go? We're on
a tiny island --

THE DOCTOR

I can get you all off.

FOREMAN CLEAVES

Don't be ridiculous! We've got a
job to do!

THE DOCTOR

It's coming.

AMY

The second wave? How'd you know?

THE DOCTOR

It's snowing upwards.

He holds up the snow globe - it is indeed SNOWING UPWARDS.

The monastery bell begins to chime.

JENNIFER

That's the alarm.

THE DOCTOR

How do you get power?

*

FOREMAN CLEAVES

We're solar. We use a solar router.
The weather-vane - ?

JIMMY

Boss - maybe if the storm's back,
we should get under cover.

FOREMAN CLEAVES

We have two hundred tons of acid to
pump out. We fall behind - we stay
another rotation. Anyone want that?

THE DOCTOR grabs her arm.

THE DOCTOR

You're making a massive mistake,
Cleaves. You're right at the
crossroads of it. Don't turn the
wrong way.

(she tries to shrug him
loose)

If you don't prepare for this storm
you are all in terrible danger.

She glares at him - shrugs him off.

(CONTINUED)

FOREMAN CLEAVES

My factory. My rules.

RORY looks to JENNIFER - she looks anxious. Torn between following her boss and listening to THE DOCTOR.

THE DOCTOR

I need to check the progress of the storm. Monitoring Station? *

JENNIFER

Three lefts - a right - and a left.
Third door on your left.

CUT TO:

THE DOCTOR, AMY and RORY crash through the door into a stone room housing a row of monitoring consoles. This is where power routes through the "factory" are controlled and weather-fronts can be tracked, etc. *

As they enter the room the room shudders. Console sparks. *

THE DOCTOR

Wave's disturbing the Earth's magnetic field --

RORY looks at his watch - hands SPINNING BACKWARDS. *

THE DOCTOR studies the rolling, crackling, fritzing screens.

THE DOCTOR (CONT'D)

There is going to be the mother and father of all power surges. See this weather-vane? The cock-a-doodle-do? It's a solar router feeding the whole factory with solar power. When that wave hits - kaboom. *

AMY

Safest place to get them will be underground.

THE DOCTOR

Tell the others to get beneath the building. We haven't got long. *

RORY

What are you going to do?

THE DOCTOR

I have to get to that cockerel before all hell breaks loose.
(MORE)

(CONTINUED)

THE DOCTOR (CONT'D)

Hah! Didn't think I'd ever have to
say that again. Amy - BREATHE!

AMY

Yes! Thank you! I'll try.

He pushes them out of the door.

THE DOCTOR

Go!

CUT TO:

AMY and RORY return to find the Gangers [ALL PHASE 3]
debating amongst themselves.

JENNIFER

- maybe - maybe we should unplug
until we know what's going on --

JIMMY

We can't mess up with the company
now. Three weeks until the shuttle
comes. I can get home to my family.
Buzzer can see his gran --

BUZZER

She phones every day you know --

DICKEN

Yeah. Bad enough you missing your
lad's birthday --

JIMMY

And if we screw up our targets I'll
be missing his next one before I
get home.

JENNIFER takes his point.

AMY

No, Jennifer's's right - you have
to get out of those things and get
somewhere safe underground --

BUZZER

This isn't your call, sweetheart.

AMY

I'm with The Doctor - everything's
his call. Sweetheart.

A jolt. Dust rains down from the roof.

*

(CONTINUED)

AMY (CONT'D)

You have GOT to trust The Doctor!

*

JENNIFER

You do?

AMY

With my life.

CUT TO:

26

EXT. ISLAND - MONASTERY - DAY 1 [15:32]

26

FX: THE ENTIRE ISLAND - sky around it flaring orange. Pulsing with light and energy.

CUT TO:

27

EXT. MONASTERY - TOWER - DAY 1 [15:33]

27

THE DOCTOR bursts onto the roof of the tower. The great metal weather-cock sits in a scaffold and is connected to the roof via several cables. The Doctor starts to climb the scaffold.

FX: The sky FLASHES above him.

CUT TO:

28

INT. MONASTERY - OPERATING ALCOVES - DAY 1 [15:34]

28

With each flash of light we pick out JIMMY - JENNIFER - DICKEN - BUZZER - CLEAVES -- in their harnesses.

CUT TO:

29

INT. MONASTERY - CHAPEL - DAY 1 [15:35]

29

And then track along their GANGERS [ALL PHASE 3] - gazing in stunned awe as light flares through the stained glass window and dapples their faces.

FX: And in that flashing light (for a scant second) we can see the GANGERS as white Flesh beings [ALL PHASE 1] - their eyes and hair Human but the rest a figure carved of eyeball matter!

CUT TO:

30

EXT. MONASTERY - TOWER - DAY 1 [15:36]

30 *

FX: THE DOCTOR reaches a control panel halfway up. Tries to pull apart the cabling. A flare explodes in the sky - STRIKES the cockerel which glows.

FX: SPARKS FLY INTO THE DOCTOR as he is BLOWN OFF THE SCAFFOLD. Lands unconscious.

FX: ENERGY BOLTS RIPPLE over the tower and fan out across the building.

CUT TO:

31

INT. MONASTERY - CORRIDOR - DAY 1 [15:38]

31

Sodium bulbs explode - one after the other.

Gargoyle CCTV - their eyes jet sparks from the sockets.

An over-head pipe ruptures SPRAYING CLEAR REFINED ACID across the floor where it makes the stone tiles steam.

CUT TO:

32

EXT. ISLAND - MONASTERY - TARDIS - DAY 1 [15:39]

32

Ground shudders. The half-exposed feeder pipe bursts. ACID FLOODS THE GROUND around the TARDIS.

CUT TO:

33

INT. MONASTERY - CHAPEL - DAY 1 [15:40]

33

Energy travels down the wires from the ceiling and into the Flesh Bowl. The Flesh shudders.

The GANGERS [PHASE 3] begin to scream - clutching their heads.

FX: RORY's instinct is to help JENNIFER first. But she reverts to Flesh right in front of him! [PHASE 3 TO 1] A HUMANOID OF WHITE EYEBALL MATTER WITH ONLY HER EYES AND MOUTH STILL HUMAN. He recoils in horror.

The screaming is awful - the sound of souls in torment.

RORY grabs AMY as they are both blasted by tsunami energy waves and thrown to the ground - unconscious.

*
*

Lights blow. Darkness descends.

CUT TO:

34

EXT. MONASTERY - TOWER - DAY 1 [16:40]

34

FADE IN.

Time has passed. THE DOCTOR sits up suddenly - 0 to 60 in 1 second.

The cockerel is listing and smoking but the scaffold still stands. The sky still rumbles - clouds all around them. The storm has not left.

CUT TO:

35

INT. MONASTERY - CHAPEL - DAY 1 [16:45]

35

RORY and AMY get groggily to their feet. The Chapel is deserted. A small amount of Flesh remains in the Bowl - lifeless.

*

*

*

They look around them.

*

AMY

They must have been destroyed.

RORY

We'd better go help the real ones.

They hurry out.

CUT TO:

36

INT. MONASTERY - COURTYARD - DAY 1 [16:50]

36

THE DOCTOR dashes through a walled yard - almost bumps into CLEAVES. She looks trembly and dazed.

*

THE DOCTOR

Cleaves!

FOREMAN CLEAVES

I'm sorry Doctor -- You were right--

THE DOCTOR

You've lost all power to the factory.

FOREMAN CLEAVES

Doctor -- I abandoned my team ---

(CONTINUED)

THE DOCTOR

Then let's go get them.

CUT TO:

AMY and RORY advance along the dark, dark passageway. RORY clutches a candle-shaped glow-torch.

AMY

This place is a maze --

RORY

We could do with Jennifer.

AMY

Could we indeed.

Someone or something is standing in the shadows ahead of them. A WHITE FORM curled against the wall, panting like an animal, [JENNIFER - PHASE 1].

RORY

Hello - ?

The Being stops panting in a second. It lifts its head. In the darkness it is only possible to make out two very disconcerting human eyes staring back at them.

RORY (CONT'D)

Maybe not this way --

AMY

Maybe not --

They retreat quickly.

CUT TO:

THE DOCTOR and CLEAVES pitch up - both holding candle-style glow-torches. The chapel is empty.

THE DOCTOR

Amy? Rory!

FOREMAN CLEAVES

Oh this is just perfect! Just
PERFECT!

She winces as her headache strikes. THE DOCTOR stands over the remaining Flesh.

(CONTINUED)

FOREMAN CLEAVES (CONT'D)

We're stuffed! The Company's going
to bury us for this! And the
Army'll probably shoot us!

THE DOCTOR looks up from The Flesh at the fading light
through the stained glass window.

*
*

THE DOCTOR

How long would you say we were
unconscious, Cleaves?

FOREMAN CLEAVES

Not long. A minute? Two minutes?

THE DOCTOR

Sun's almost set. I'd hazard we've
been out a teensy bit longer.

FOREMAN CLEAVES

Well - how long?

THE DOCTOR

An hour? I've seen whole worlds
turned inside out in an hour. Lot
can go wrong in an hour.

CUT TO:

AMY and RORY find JIMMY and DICKEN helping a coughing BUZZER
out of his harness.

BUZZER

I feel like a toaster --

JIMMY

What the hell happened?

AMY

The tsunami happened. You hurt?

JIMMY

Feel like someone's run the
National Grid through my bones but
apart from that --

BUZZER

My meter's bust - are we still
gonna get paid?

*
*
*

RORY

Jennifer!

(CONTINUED)

He dashes across the far side to her alcove. JENNIFER is standing at the far side of the room. Leaning her face into the wall - fingers curling through her hair. She is talking to herself.

RORY (CONT'D)

Jennifer - ?

She turns. Ashen - big frightened eyes. How pretty she is. And how vulnerable. And Rory loves Amy dearly but this girl is VULNERABLE.

JENNIFER

It hurt -- so much ---

She rushes to him - flings her arms around him - totally disarms him.

RORY

Hey - Hey - it's all right -- It's over --

JENNIFER

I couldn't get out of my harness --

RORY

Sssshhhh --

JENNIFER

I thought I was going to die.

RORY

Welcome to my world.

He looks over her at Amy watching him. He smiles weakly - she was hurt and scared, what was he meant to do?

THE DOCTOR returns with CLEAVES.

FOREMAN CLEAVES

Thank God! All accounted for? All in one piece? Good. We need to get the juice flowing and contact the mainland. They can have a rescue shuttle out here in no time.

*

THE DOCTOR

Bigger problem than that. Your Gangers - they've gone walkabout.

FOREMAN CLEAVES

No. I won't have it. They're not active. Cars don't fly themselves, cranes don't lift themselves and Gangers don't -

*

(CONTINUED)

Tom Jones cuts her off - floating through the building.

CUT TO:

40

INT. MONASTERY - DINING HALL - DAY 1 [17:10]

40

The great doors to the hall are locked. "Green Green Grass" plays from within.

JIMMY

That's our song! Mine and Mary's.
We play it before I go on rotation.
That's the original vinyl! No one's
got a right to play it but me!

THE DOCTOR works on the lock.

DICKEN

It's a mistake, Doctor - okay? They
can't exist without us working 'em.

BUZZER

What about Sheppy?

DICKEN

Give it a rest, Buzzer --

*

BUZZER

That refinery on the Isle Of Sheppy - Ganger got an electric shock - toddled off and killed his operator right there in his harness. I seen the photos - his eyes was all --

JIMMY

It's a pub story.

RORY

Then who put the record on?

AMY

They've come here because they feel safe, haven't they Doctor.

FOREMAN CLEAVES

Even if they're operating independently - they're just like frightened livestock. You can't reason with them, Doctor. This isn't a good idea.

THE DOCTOR

Communicating with a brand-new life form? Allaying their fears? Finding out what they want? It's the only idea in my book.

(CONTINUED)

He springs the lock. They enter --

The DINING HALL: decked by torch-lamps - throwing crazy shadows. Tom Jones begins to wind down on the old-fashioned turntable - making everything even weird. They fan out through a deserted room of canteen tables and chairs. Rucksacks and work bags have been opened and personal items are sprawled across the trestle tables.

*

*

BUZZER

No WAY --

FOREMAN CLEAVES

I don't - I don't believe this --

JIMMY

They could've escaped through the service door at the back.

*

CHEF COMPUTER

(broad Yorkshire)

All right there lads and lasses - what can I serve you? Ee, you must be right proper ravenous.

The CHEF COMPUTER glows softly.

FOREMAN CLEAVES

It runs on an internal battery.

CHEF COMPUTER

How's about a nice macaroni cheese?

BUZZER

Give it a rest, Chef - do we look like we're in the mood for grub? With all that's just happened -? Unless -- Unless anyone else is peckish - ? Good to keep your strength up in a crisis --

CHEF COMPUTER

Well I'll be right here whenever you need something warm in your tummys.

AMY

We're obsessed aren't we - making things more human.

JENNIFER retreats, hugging herself and trembling. RORY risks a comforting arm around her shoulders. AMY clocks it but says nothing.

FOREMAN CLEAVES

They've ransacked everything --

(CONTINUED)

THE DOCTOR
Not ransacked. Searched.

FOREMAN CLEAVES
Through our stuff!

THE DOCTOR
Their stuff.

JIMMY
Looking for what?

THE DOCTOR
Confirmation. They need to know
their memories are real.

BUZZER
Oh so they got flamin' memories
now?

THE DOCTOR
They're compelled to connect with
their lives.

FOREMAN CLEAVES
Their stolen lives.

THE DOCTOR
No. Bequeathed. You gave them this.
You poured in your personalities,
emotions, traits, memories, secrets
- everything. You gave them your
lives. Human lives are amazing -
are you surprised they ran off with
them?

BUZZER
I'll say it again - Isle Of Sheppy.
I saw the photos - this bloke's ear
was all hanging --

JIMMY
Even if this has actually happened -
- they can't remain stable. Not
without us plumbed in to them. Can
they Boss?

FOREMAN CLEAVES
Guess we'll find out.

JENNIFER
Rory - I feel funny -- I need the
washroom --

She looks ready to swoon.

(CONTINUED)

RORY

I'll come with you.

The others are moving about the hall - fascinated. Unnoticed, Rory leads Jennifer out.

DICKEN sneezes again - right behind AMY and making her jump. *

DICKEN

Uh - sorry. *

THE DOCTOR inspects a carefully constructed house of cards on one of the tables. *

BUZZER

That's me. Good to have a hobby. So - what - my Ganger did that? All on its own? *

THE DOCTOR

Who taught you to do this? *

BUZZER

Me grandad. *

THE DOCTOR

Well your Ganger's grandad taught him it too. He has the same childhood memories - just as clear - just as real -- *

BUZZER

No. *

BUZZER pushes the cards over. *

THE DOCTOR

They're scared - disorientated - struggling to come to terms with an entire life in their heads. But they will stabilize. In time. *

FOREMAN CLEAVES

Will they? You don't know for sure. *

THE DOCTOR turns slowly to look at CLEAVES. Looks at her hard. Scrutinizing. *

AMY

Where's Rory - ? *

DICKEN

He took Jennifer out I think. *

(CONTINUED)

AMY

He took - ? Oh, that figures - some
trembly bird with hair all in her
face and he can't resist.

*
*
*
*

CUT TO:

41 OMITTED

41 *

42 OMITTED

42 *

43 INT. MONASTERY - WASHROOM - DAY 1 [17:18]

43 *

Greasy mirrors on the wall. JENNIFER dowses her face. She
stares at her reflection. RORY hangs back - nervous.

RORY

The Doctor's always saying, "don't
wander off." First rule with him -
don't wander off.

JENNIFER

I just need a minute.

RORY

(bravado)

Oh yeah. Sure. Take all the time
you need. I've got your back.
You're fine.

Using the soap, Jennifer draws a pair of eyes across the
mirror.

CUT TO:

44 INT. MONASTERY - DINING HALL - DAY 1 [17:20]

44

JIMMY has found a screwdriver which he holds as a weapon. THE
DOCTOR doesn't look impressed with his decision.

JIMMY

We need to protect ourselves -

THE DOCTOR

Are you a violent man, Jimmy?

JIMMY

No.

THE DOCTOR

Then why would the other Jimmy be?

The Doctor heats up a plate in the Chef Computer.

(CONTINUED)

FOREMAN CLEAVES

Don't tell me you can eat at a time
like this -- Doctor -- ?

THE DOCTOR

You said we were out cold for a few
minutes, Cleaves - when in fact it
was an hour.

FOREMAN CLEAVES

Sorry. I just assumed --

THE DOCTOR

It's not your fault. Like I said -
they're disoriented -- Amy, when
you got to the alcoves - who was in
harness?

AMY

Jimmy and Dicken were helping
Buzzer out.

THE DOCTOR

Jennifer?

AMY

She was standing on her own when we
got to her.

Ding! THE DOCTOR uses a cloth to take out the plate. He
tosses CLEAVES the plate. She catches it instinctively.

THE DOCTOR

It's hot.

FOREMAN CLEAVES

Ow!

She drops the plate - a fraction delayed. The Doctor smiles
at her.

FOREMAN CLEAVES (CONT'D)

(tetchy)

What?!

THE DOCTOR

Trans-matter's still a little
rubbery. Nerve-endings not quite
fused properly --

FOREMAN CLEAVES

What the hell are you talking - ?

THE DOCTOR

It's okay. It's oh-kay.

*
*
*

(CONTINUED)

CLEAVES looks at the burn mark on her finger. She takes one step back and turns away from them.

FOREMAN CLEAVES

Why didn't I feel that?

THE DOCTOR

You will. You'll stabilize --

FOREMAN CLEAVES

No. Stop it! You're playing stupid games - stop it!

FX: CLEAVES'S hand rests on a chair-back. The skin TURNS OILY WHITE [PHASE 2].

CLEAVES looks at her hand and gasps in horror.

*
*
*
*

CUT TO:

FX: JENNIFER jolts against the basin [PHASE 3]. A WHITE GLOB OF MATTER flies off her face and into the sink.

RORY

Jennif - ?

JENNIFER stares at the matter in the sink. Realization hits her like an express train. She lurches into a cubicle and slams the door.

RORY (CONT'D)

What's up - ? Jennifer?

*
*

The door rattles once - is still.

CUT TO:

THE DOCTOR walks towards CLEAVES as Cleaves steps back.

THE DOCTOR

You don't have to hide. Please, trust me - I'm The Doctor.

*

CLEAVES turns to face him - she is FLESH! Her skin white and shot-through with capillaries [PHASE 2]. But her clothes, hair, fingernails and eyes still very human-looking.

BUZZER grabs the screwdriver from AMY but JIMMY holds him back.

(CONTINUED)

JIMMY

No Buzzer! Don't!

We must now call her FOREMAN CLEAVES 2. She whirls to try and face them all - braced for an attack.

THE DOCTOR

That's it - good - you remember what happened. This is Early Flesh. The early days of the technology -- So much to learn --

*
*

FOREMAN CLEAVES 2

I'm alive! I'm real! A REAL PERSON!

*

THE DOCTOR

I know! I want to help.

FOREMAN CLEAVES 2

WE ARE LIVING - DAMN IT!

She runs from the hall.

THE DOCTOR

Let her go.

AMY

Doctor - Rory.

THE DOCTOR

Rory?

AMY

Rory!

Motions around the room - he is gone - remember? The Doctor slaps his brow in exasperation.

THE DOCTOR

Rory! Always with the Rory --

*

CUT TO:

RORY is anxious as hell - wants the safety of the others.

RORY

We - we better get going.

A low moan from the cubicle. Rory sees the eyes drawn on the mirror.

RORY (CONT'D)

Everything okay in there, Jen?

*

(CONTINUED)

He steps closer yo the cubicle when --

FX: BANG. A GELATINOUS FIST ON AN EXTENDED ARM [PHASE 1] punches through the door and into his face. Rory is knocked off his feet. Torch goes flying. Room plunged into crazy semi-darkness.

FX: JENNIFER'S HEAD [PHASE 3] extends through the punch-hole. Her pretty young face on a tentacle-like neck of Flesh. She looms over him - staring down with such anger and righteousness.

JENNIFER 2

Just LET US LIVE!

Rory scrabbles out of the washroom.

JENNIFER 2'S cry of anguish rises up behind him. It carries down the corridors -- throughout the monastery --

CUT TO:

FX: The remaining Flesh is a ball of goop in the bowl. A human mouth opens up in the Flesh. It moves to form silent words. Responding to Jennifer's cries.

CUT TO:

THE DOCTOR, AMY and JIMMY looking for Rory are brought up short. Acid fizzes across the floor - blocking their path.

* *

JIMMY

Explosion must've ruptured the acid feeds. We're gonna need acid suits.

THE DOCTOR

We don't have time. Back! Back!

They double back. A beat. Then RORY appears on the far side of the acid pool. He bats at the smoke - gagging - retreating.

JENNIFER 2

Rory -- ?

He can hear her footfalls approaching. He climbs behind a stack of crates in a stone alcove.

*

(CONTINUED)

IN THE ALCOVE - RORY holds his breath as JENNIFER 2 [PHASE 1] *
moves by outside. RORY dare not blink. Then she recedes. *

CUT TO:

DOCTOR, AMY and JIMMY find the hole punched through the door.

AMY

Oh Rory -- You said they wouldn't
be violent, Doctor.

THE DOCTOR

But I did say they were scared and
angry.

JIMMY

And "Early technology" is what you
said. You sound like you know a bit
about The Flesh.

AMY

Do you? Doctor?

He turns to face her. Looks hard at her. Into her soul. He
wants to say something but he doesn't know how to begin.

JIMMY

You're no weatherman. Why are you
really here?

THE DOCTOR

I have to talk to them. I can fix
this.

*

CUT TO:

RORY pelts into the locker room - lost and afraid.

*

Full of metal lockers for the workers's stuff. RORY looks at
the walls - smothered in photos of home. Friends, family,
pets, holidays. The things that people doing a tough job far
from home would put up.

Through the lattice that divides the His and Hers sections,
JENNIFER 2 is sitting on a bench. She is WHITE with real hair
and eyes - just as Cleaves was earlier, [PHASE 2 WITH CONTACT
LENSES]. He backs away slowly until he notices that she is
crying. She rubs angrily at the tears in those very human
eyes. She glances at RORY through the mesh. Smiles.

*

*

*

(CONTINUED)

JENNIFER 2

When I was a little girl, I got lost on the moors. Wandered off from the picnic, calling out for me mum and dad. I can still feel how sore my toes got inside my red welly boots -- I can see it so clearly. My memory is so perfect --- Always had it - this perfect memory-

She picks up a photo of herself at seven years old.

JENNIFER 2 (CONT'D)

And as I was stumbling over the moors, I imagined this other little girl - just like me - in red wellies. And she was Jennifer too. Except she was a strong Jennifer - a tough Jennifer - She'd make things right. She'd lead me home.

JENNIFER 2 finds another photo - this one of her taken recently. She takes her hand-mirror from the locker - looks at her Flesh reflection a moment - then covers it up with the photo who she slots over the hand mirror.

JENNIFER 2 (CONT'D)

My name is Jennifer Lucas.

RORY steps out from behind the partition. He is so moved by her vulnerability.

JENNIFER 2 (CONT'D)

I am not a factory part. I am not a cog or a piston or disposable tool. I had toast for my breakfast. I wrote a letter to my mum asking her to air my old room for when I got home. Then you arrived -- I noticed your eyes right off.

*

RORY

Did you?

JENNIFER 2

Nice eyes. Kind. I plumbed in to the harness. Then the storm hit. The pain -- all the way through me.

*

RORY

I can imagine. All those sparks -

JENNIFER 2

Sparks? I'm not talking about physical pain, Rory. Something much, much worse.

(CONTINUED)

RORY

I don't understand --

JENNIFER 2

Nor do I - not fully. Not yet.

RORY

Where is the real Jennifer?

JENNIFER 2

The REAL -- ?

(stands up angrily)

I AM Jennifer Lucas! I remember everything that happened in her entire life. Every birthday. Every childhood illness. I feel everything she has ever felt - and MORE! I'm not a monster! I am ME! ME! ME! ME!

FX: She pounds her chest on every word. And with every pounding of her chest, the Human Jennifer appears [PHASE 2 WITH CONTACTS TO PHASE 3]. She is pounding herself Human. Then she breaks down. RORY is compelled - wraps his arms around her. A human Jennifer - scared and desperate and alone.

*

JENNIFER 2 (CONT'D)

Why did they do this to us? Help me, Rory. Help me.

RORY

Ssshhhhh shhhhh --

He holds her, cautiously at first and then with more conviction.

CUT TO:

Night falls. The sky still rumbles and flashes.

CUT TO:

AMY and JIMMY trying to keep up with THE DOCTOR. Suddenly -

*

JIMMY

*

Watch it!

*

He pushes AMY aside as sizzling acid falls from the ceiling to splutter across the stone flag-stones.

*

*

(CONTINUED)

THE DOCTOR

It's too dangerous out here with
the acid leaks --

AMY

We have to find Rory, Doctor -

THE DOCTOR

I'm going back to the TARDIS. Wait
for me in the dining hall. I want
us to keep together - no more
wandering off.

AMY

And Ror - ?

THE DOCTOR

- And it would be safer to look for
Rory and Jennifer with the TARDIS.

JIMMY

Here we go --

He throws open a supply cupboard door and drags out a hefty
box of flares.

JIMMY (CONT'D)

Distress flares.

AMY

Not emergency loon pants?

She giggles.

AMY (CONT'D)

Sorry - nerves. Take no notice. I
think I'm hysterical - Or just
weird.

JIMMY

I get it. When I found out I'd had
a son - I just burst out laughing.
No idea why.

THE DOCTOR

Exit?

JIMMY

Keep going straight. Can't miss it.
But you'll never get your vehicle
in here.

THE DOCTOR

I'm a great parker.

He hurries off.

(CONTINUED)

JIMMY and AMY circumvent the acid pool. *

JIMMY *

We need acid suits -- I could send
Buzzer out for 'em -- *

AMY *

Fine and dandy - now I'm going to
find my husband, cheers - *

JIMMY *

Amy - I wouldn't - *

AMY *

Nor would I. What can you do, eh? *

Before he can stop her, she's off. Unstoppable force. *

CUT TO:

The last light fades through the stained glass. The Flesh
sits in darkness. The mouth that has opened up in it sighs.
Whispers --

FLESH MOUTH

Trust me ---

CUT TO:

A small service door creaks open. JENNIFER climbs out. The
real JENNIFER. Scared. Exhausted. Battered. Alone. She checks
that the coast is clear before edging her way on, limping.

CUT TO:

BUZZER and DICKEN cover each other as they crash from
corridor to corridor. Their eyes darting everywhere - like
marines on a raid. They reach -

CUT TO:

BUZZER

Clear!

(CONTINUED)

DICKEN covers the door whilst BUZZER enters the locker room. *

CUT TO: *

AS THE DOCTOR gets near to the TARDIS, something starts smoking at his feet.

Not at his feet - HIS FEET! HIS FEET ARE SMOKING! The acid puddle is eating his shoes.

THE DOCTOR

Oooh! Aaahhh!!

He leaps back - removes his melting shoes - throws them away. Using the sonic, The Doctor casts a light and now he can see the large pool of acid surrounding the TARDIS which is partially submerged with only its roof showing. *

CUT TO:

DICKEN keeps watch as BUZZER searches through the metal lockers. Empty.

BUZZER

Those damn Gangers got to the acid suits!

DICKEN

D'you see the Boss's eyes? Back there in the hall?

BUZZER

I never seen a Ganger look at me like that.

DICKEN

I dunno what they are now but they sure ain't us.

With that, DICKEN sneezes.

CUT TO: *

A Flesh DICKEN 2 [PHASE 1] gives an almighty sneeze. *

CLEAVES 2 enters the crypt - in Flesh form [PHASE 1]. Pitch dark amongst the sarcophagi.

(CONTINUED)

JIMMY 2, BUZZER 2 and DICKEN 2 stand or kneel, staring back at her - like soldiers trapped in a bunker awaiting orders. All are Flesh, [PHASE 1].

*

JIMMY 2

Look at us! They'll kill us on sight as monsters!

FOREMAN CLEAVES 2

We have the advantage now -

She taps the pile of acid suits with the toe of her boot.

JIMMY 2

What d'you think they're planning?

*

BUZZER 2

We KNOW what they wanna do Jimmy!
Throw us back into the Flesh Bowl.

DICKEN 2

In other words - kill us.

FOREMAN CLEAVES 2

Not the Doctor -- I really think he wants to help us.

*

BUZZER 2

Crap! It's a trick!

Cleaves 2 rubs at her aching head as she ponders.

CUT TO:

JENNIFER 2 walks with RORY. She is much calmer now. And still stabilized as Human [PHASE 3].

RORY

Sure you're feeling better?
No more super-elastic punches?

*

JENNIFER 2

I'm -- different now. Stronger.

From behind a pillar, FOREMAN CLEAVES watches them. Undoubtedly the original - streaked with mud and oil. She watches them closely, unseen.

RORY

The Doctor won't hurt you. He wants to help, Jennifer. Okay?

*

(CONTINUED)

JENNIFER 2

You used my name. You used my name.
Thank you.

She kisses his cheek. He is flattered, flustered, intoxicated.

JENNIFER 2 (CONT'D)

Amy's a lucky girl.

RORY

(dreamy)
Yeah. She is.
(pulling himself together)
Let's go.

Cleaves watches them go before setting off herself.

CUT TO:

THE DOCTOR creeps down the staircase, holding the sonic to light the way. He finds the GANGERS in a phalanx behind CLEAVES 2 [ALL PHASE 1]. They are not in their acid suits.

THE DOCTOR

Hello. How are we all getting on?

FOREMAN CLEAVES 2

Why don't you tell us.

THE DOCTOR

We have two choices - one of them is to tear each other apart. Not my favourite. The other is knuckle down and work together.

*

JIMMY 2 picks up his acid armour.

*

THE DOCTOR (CONT'D)

Bit of pr advice - when looking for a truce, don't wade in looking like an army.

*

*

*

*

CLEAVES 2 looks back at her team - Gangers who are waiting for her decision. She finally locks eyes with JIMMY 2. He nods, once.

CUT TO:

AMY pauses near a door. A shuffling noise from within.

(CONTINUED)

AMY

Rory - ?

The wheeze of some kind of breathing apparatus - like the sound one might hear in a Victorian scientist's version of an ICU. Something not dissimilar to Darth Vader ...

AMY throws open the door. The room is empty but in the last instant she thinks she sees THE EYE-PATCH WOMAN throwing shut a hatch door in the solid back wall.

RORY (O.S.)

Amy!

The moment is broken. In the corridor, RORY has appeared.

AMY

You're okay! What happ -- ?

She cuts off. JENNIFER 2 [PHASE 3] steps out next to Rory.

RORY

She needs protecting.

BUZZER and DICKEN rush up behind AMY.

BUZZER

Jen - ?

AMY

No, it's a Ganger.

RORY positions himself in front of Jennifer 2 protectively.

AMY (CONT'D)

Rory -- listen -- We're not going to --

RORY

No, you listen! Nobody touches her.

JENNIFER 2 grips RORY'S arm for protection. AMY is baffled, surprised and jealous all at once.

CUT TO:

The real CLEAVES darts into sight. She hears people approaching and hides behind a stone cross. THE DOCTOR walks past with the GANGERS - presenting a united front. The GANGERS are all Human again [PHASE 3, NO ACID SUITS].

(CONTINUED)

CLEAVES 2 stops. Her head turns 180 degrees a la Linda Blair as she scans the shadows. Satisfied, she walks on.

CUT TO:

CLEAVES wrenches open her locker - piled high with electrical and engineering junk. She searches angrily, tossing useless pieces aside.

FOREMAN CLEAVES

That's it Doctor - befriend them.
Team up with them, why don't you!
Make a football team! How about
that?

She finds a coil of electrical flex - spools it around her forearm.

FOREMAN CLEAVES (CONT'D)

You're gonna have us all together
singing camp-fire songs!

*

She locates a probe device. Satisfied. Slams her locker shut.

CUT TO:

RORY returns with JENNIFER 2 [PHASE 3]. The others give them a wary berth.

*

BUZZER

Where's the real Jen?! What have
you done with her?!

JENNIFER 2

I haven't seen her. I swear! But
look, I'm her. I'm just like her.
I'm real. You have to believe me!

JIMMY

You're a copy. You're just
pretending to be like her --

AMY

Rory - we don't really know
anything about them yet --

RORY

Well, I know she's afraid and she
needs our help.

*

(CONTINUED)

JENNIFER 2

Jimmy - Buzzer -- come on you guys --
 - We've worked together for two
 years.

BUZZER

I worked with Jennifer Lucas - not
 you.

Tears fill Jennifer 2's eyes. Rory puts his arm around her.

AMY

Okay -- let's not do anything at
 all until --

THE DOCTOR

-- The Doctor gets here.

He returns with CLEAVES 2, JIMMY 2, DICKEN 2 and BUZZER 2
 [ALL PHASE 3, NO ACID SUITS].

At once the Gangers and the Originals move into their
 respective camps. With THE DOCTOR, AMY and RORY caught in the
 middle and RORY still holding JENNIFER 2's hand. Both sides
 glower at the other.

JIMMY

This is -- This is freaky.

JIMMY 2

You're telling me.

FOREMAN CLEAVES 2

All right Doctor, you've brought us
 together - now what?

All eyes on The Doctor - seriously on the spot.

THE DOCTOR

Before we do anything I have one
 very important question - anybody
 got some shoes I could borrow? Size
 10 - narrow in-step?

*

CUT TO:

The Flesh Bowl is totally empty.

The real JENNIFER limps into the Chapel, looking for help.
 SOMETHING moves between the pillars. Something struggling for
 life. A gelatinous shape staggering [THE OTHER DOCTOR, PHASE
 1] --

*

(CONTINUED)

FLESH BEING

Trust me -- Trust me ---

Terrified, JENNIFER hurries out.

CUT TO:

THE DOCTOR walks around both identical groups [ALL GANGERS PHASE 3, NO ACID SUITS].

THE DOCTOR

The Flesh was never merely "moss".
These are not copies. The storm has hard-wired them. They are becoming people.

JIMMY

With souls?

DICKEN

Rubbish!

He sneezes.

DICKEN 2

(dry)

Bless you.

THE DOCTOR

We were all jelly once. Little jelly eggs sitting in goop.

AMY

(makes a face)

Yes, thank you - too much information --

THE DOCTOR

We are NOT talking about an accident that needs to be mopped up. We are talking about sacred life - do you understand?

We may notice - across the hall - the Chef Computer moves - slides - just a fraction. And that is because behind it, CLEAVES as snuck open the service door. She is removing the battery from the rear of the Chef Computer. It pulses with power. She jams the battery into her belt and leaves again.

The dining room is still charged - tense - but THE DOCTOR still holds sway. AMY is still acutely aware that JENNIFER 2 has a tight grip on RORY's hand.

(CONTINUED)

*
*
*

THE DOCTOR (CONT'D)

The TARDIS is trapped in an acid pool. Once I can reach her, I want to take you all off this island - humans and Gangers, right?

A ripple of excitement on both sides - his words are working.

JIMMY

I can make it back for Adam's birthday -?

JIMMY 2

What about me? He's my son too.

JIMMY

You - You really think that?

JIMMY 2

I feel it.

JIMMY

So, you were there when he was born were you?

JIMMY 2

Yeah. I drank about eight pints of tea. Then they told me I had a baby boy and I burst out laughing and even to this day I don't know why.

JIMMY is stunned to have his own memory thrown back at him. He gives AMY a sheepish glance.

JIMMY 2 (CONT'D)

I miss home, mate. As much as you do.

There is in that beat a connection between the two Jimmy's - an empathy.

JIMMY 2 (CONT'D)

I don't feel like I've just been "created". I feel like I've lived a life.

Dicken watches his Ganger try to wipe his nose on his arm.

*

DICKEN

*

Not on your sleeve, mate. Have a tissue --

*

*

He passes a tissue to DICKEN 2. THE DOCTOR clocks this moment as a breakthrough.

*

*

(CONTINUED)

THE DOCTOR

I'm not going to kid you, it's a right old mess, this. As you might say up North - "Eee, well I'll go to foot of our stairs!"

(chuckles)

Eee by - by - by gum ---

(peters out)

Or not. Good. Right. First step is to get everyone together, get everyone safe - then get everyone out of here.

JENNIFER 2 - her eyes narrow as she takes this all in. She squeezes RORY'S hand tightly - VERY tightly. He winces.

CUT TO:

68 OMITTED

68 *

69 OMITTED

69 *

70 INT. MONASTERY - CORRIDOR - NIGHT 1 [19:10]

70

CLEAVES moves with almost military purpose - clutching her rigged electrical device and with the battery cell thrumming on her belt.

CUT TO:

71 INT. MONASTERY - DINING HALL - NIGHT 1 [19:12]

71

THE DOCTOR looks quite chuffed with himself. [ALL GANGERS PHASE 3, NO ACID SUITS].

AMY

We're still missing Jennifer and Cleaves.

JIMMY

I'll go look for them.

JIMMY 2

If you like -- I can - I can lend you a hand?

A moment. A significant moment. The two Jimmy's looking at each other - close proximity.

JIMMY 2 (CONT'D)

We can cover more ground.

*

JIMMY

Yeah. Thanks.

*

(CONTINUED)

They share a very cautious smile.

At that moment, CLEAVES steps out from behind the door - aiming the probe at the Gangers.

FOREMAN CLEAVES

This circus has gone on long enough.

FOREMAN CLEAVES 2

Oh great! You see this is just so typically me -

FOREMAN CLEAVES

Doctor - tell It to shut UP!

THE DOCTOR

Cleaves - no - no - no --

FOREMAN CLEAVES

Circuit probe. Fires about - ooh - forty thousand volts. Would kill any one of us. So I guess she'll work on Gangers just the same.

THE DOCTOR

Interesting - you refer to them as It but you call a glorified cattle-prod a She.

FOREMAN CLEAVES

When the real people are safely off this island then I'll happily talk philosophy over a pint with you Doctor.

AMY

What are you going to do to them?

FOREMAN CLEAVES

Sorry - they're monsters. Mistakes. They have to be destroyed.

*

THE DOCTOR

Give me the probe, Cleaves.

FOREMAN CLEAVES 2

We always have to take charge, don't we Miranda. Even when we don't really know what the hell is going on.

*

BUZZER 2 does a very stupid thing - he makes a lunge for CLEAVES. She turns on him - fires the probe. A bolt of energy slams into his chest, taking him back off his feet. He hits the deck - landing as FLESH, [PHASE 1].

*

(CONTINUED)

AMY and THE DOCTOR are at his side at once.

FOREMAN CLEAVES

There - you prick them and the
whole facade just pops.

AMY

Buzzer -

THE DOCTOR

Buzzer - ? Buz -- He's dead.

FOREMAN CLEAVES

We call it "Decommissioned."

THE DOCTOR

Look at him!

The real BUZZER stares down at his own corpse - stunned.

JENNIFER 2 pulls her hand out of RORY'S. Her face contorts with anger - she can barely contain it.

BUZZER

That's me. Dead. Flamin' hell.

THE DOCTOR

You stopped his heart. He had a
heart. Aorta. Valves. Two chambers -
one for in and one for out. A real
human heart. And you stopped it.

CLEAVES 2 and the remaining GANGERS back up. The Originals do the same.

The GANGERS are filled with fury and hate. Especially CLEAVES 2. She and CLEAVES both share the same look.

JENNIFER 2 becomes a Flesh Being [PHASE 1]. Suddenly all the GANGERS become Flesh Beings [PHASE 1] - just their Human eyes blazing defiance at the Originals. *

RORY

Jen - ?

JENNIFER 2

What happened to Buzzer will happen to all of us if we trust you.

THE DOCTOR

(placating)

Just -- just wait --

*

CLEAVES finds her resolve. She turns her weapon upon the next target - JENNIFER 2.

(CONTINUED)

RORY

NO!

He dives into CLEAVES - they fall to the floor. RORY rips the wires out of the battery.

FOREMAN CLEAVES

Don't be an idiot!

In the mayhem, CLEAVES 2 leads the Gangers on a charge. They rush the room - out into the corridor.

THE DOCTOR

WAIT!!

But too late. THE DOCTOR punches the wall in furious frustration.

THE DOCTOR (CONT'D)

Look what you've DONE Cleaves!

FOREMAN CLEAVES

If it's war then it's war. You

don't get it, Doctor. How can you?

It's Us and Them now.

(to all of them)

Us and Them!

DICKEN

Us and Them.

JIMMY

(sighs)

Us and Them.

FOREMAN CLEAVES

Buzzer - ?

BUZZER stares at his Ganger body. He prods it with his foot. Dead indeed.

BUZZER

Us and Them.

CUT TO:

The Gangers are angry and full of purpose [ALL PHASE 1]. CLEAVES 2 hands out armour.

JENNIFER 2

You tried. We ALL tried! And look what they did!

(beat)

Us and Them now.

(CONTINUED)

JIMMY 2

Us and Them.

DICKEN 2

Us and Them.

FOREMAN CLEAVES 2

Jennifer?

CLEAVES 2 is taken aback by the new purpose and ferocity in JENNIFER 2's eyes and demeanor. *

JENNIFER 2 picks up the acid helmet - puts it on - snaps the face guard into place. Grits her teeth in angry resolve.

JENNIFER 2

Kill those who enslaved us, right?
I'll mop up the spare one running
around out there.

FOREMAN CLEAVES 2

Jen - You okay?

JENNIFER 2

If we want to live then it's time
to go to war.

CUT TO:

73 OMITTED

73 *

74 OMITTED

74 *

75 INT. MONASTERY - DINING HALL - NIGHT 1 [19:25]

75 *

AMY and RORY finish carefully wrapping BUZZER 2's body in plastic sheeting, [NB, we don't see his body].

RORY

I just wanted to help her.

AMY

Well, we all do - okay?

RORY

She's --

AMY

I said I agree with you. Drop it.

THE DOCTOR stands in the centre of the room - gaze fixed into the middle-distance - a thousand mile stare.

(CONTINUED)

THE DOCTOR
(distant)
Who's there?

AMY
What?

THE DOCTOR turns to CLEAVES who sits on a bench watching him -

THE DOCTOR
The most fortified and defendable
room in the monastery.

FOREMAN CLEAVES
The chapel. Only one way in. Stone
walls two feet thick.

THE DOCTOR
We need to get there - now.

FOREMAN CLEAVES
Why?

THE DOCTOR
You've crossed one hell of a line,
Cleaves. You've killed one of them.
They are coming back. In a big way.

CUT TO:

The FLESH GANGERS [PHASE 1] move as a unit through the
corridors - each decked in an acid suit. Cowls brought up -
face masks in place - eyes alight from their armour. Carrying
the "spears", with makeshift weapons strapped around their
waists.

A platoon.

CUT TO:

THE DOCTOR leads the Originals towards the Chapel.

JIMMY
What about the flares?

THE DOCTOR
We'll worry about the flares when
we're locked inside. Rory Pond?

RORY is moving away from them.

(CONTINUED)

AMY

Rory!

RORY

Jen's out there. She's out there
and she's on her own.

They pause in the Chapel doorway.

*

THE DOCTOR

If she's got any sense, she's
hiding --

*

RORY

I can't leave her out there! I KNOW
you understand that! She's - She's
lost on the moors. She needs
someone to bring her home.A noise! The GANGERS! There they are at the end of the
corridor - armoured and armed [PHASE 1].

AMY

Get in here!

*

CLEAVES 2 takes aim with her spear.

FOREMAN CLEAVES

Close the doors!

*

RORY shoots AMY a quick "I have no choice" look - runs off
down the corridor and through the Dining Hall.

AMY

RORY!!

CLEAVES 2 hurls her spear at AMY'S head. THE DOCTOR drags her
into the Chapel and slams the door a second before the SPEAR
EMBEDS itself in the thick oak.

CUT TO:

CHAPEL: They quickly seal and begin barricading the door with
furniture and equipment. The Gangers hammer on the door from
outside.

AMY

Rory --

*

THE DOCTOR

They're after us, not him.

(whirls)

WHO'S THERE?! SHOW YOURSELF! WHO
ARE YOU?!

*

(CONTINUED)

Who the hell is he shouting at? There's no one back there.

CUT TO:

78

INT. MONASTERY - DINING HALL - NIGHT 1 [19:37]

78 *

JENNIFER tumbles in, limping. She hoped to find them here and is dismayed the room is empty.

Or is it? FLESH JENNIFER 2 [PHASE 1] hangs in the rafters above her - watching with blazing white eyes.

*
*

CUT TO:

79

INT. MONASTERY- ANOTHER CORRIDOR - NIGHT 1 [19:38]

79 *

RORY running - searching - desperate --

CUT TO:

80

INT. MONASTERY- CHAPEL - NIGHT 1 [19:39]

80

Humans building their barricade. Incessant hammering outside.

JIMMY

This is insane! We're fighting our
ruddy SELVES!

THE DOCTOR

Yes it's insane. And it's going to
get even more insaner!

(whirls)

SHOW YOURSELF! RIGHT NOW!

He shouts into the shadows at the far end of the chapel.

AMY

Doctor -- we're trapped in here and
Rory's out there with them. We
can't get to the TARDIS and we
can't leave the island.

VOICE

Correct in every respect Pond.

Now AMY turns to look where THE DOCTOR is looking. In fact they ALL turn to look where THE DOCTOR is looking.

From the far end of the Chapel walks THE OTHER DOCTOR. Made from FLESH but wearing The Doctor's clothes and with The Doctor's mop of hair and The Doctor's glinting eyes [PHASE 1].

(CONTINUED)

THE OTHER DOCTOR

It's frightening - unexpected -
frankly a total, utter, splattering
mess on the carpet. But I am
certain, one hundred percent
certain that we can work this out.

THE OTHER DOCTOR straightens his bow-tie - this act
"solidifies" him into a fully Human form [PHASE 3]. And
suddenly it's that man we know so well with the smile that
opens doors, stays hands and melts hearts.

THE OTHER DOCTOR (CONT'D)

Trust me, I'm The Doctor.

*

He smiles.

SCREAMING INTO - **END CREDITS**

TO BE CONTINUED ...