

# **THE SARAH JANE ADVENTURES 3**

**Episode 12  
By**

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**Goldenrod Revisions**

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1

**INT. SARAH JANE'S ATTIC -- MORNING 2**

1

MR SMITH

Launching venting system. Maximum  
extraction.

FX SHOT: With an even more impressive fanfare than usual,  
his screen swings out; steam, smoke, hissing, grinding  
sounds to REVEAL a recess with a huge EXTRACTOR FAN  
inside.

FX SHOT: The fan starts up with an almighty roar -

FX SHOT: and all the SPORES are sucked into it -

Sarah Jane steps forward, relieved, out of breath -

SARAH JANE

Mr Smith - you are amazing!

MR SMITH

Every computer has a cooling mechanism.  
Though applying it at full power has  
severely depleted my energy banks.

Sarah Jane looks over at the PLANT.

SARAH JANE

What do I do with that thing?

She spots the SAFE (where K9 used to live), opens it -  
grabs the plant and slings it inside, slamming the door  
tight -

The WAILING sound dies away completely -

She rushes to Luke's side, takes his hand, so scared -

SARAH JANE (CONT'D)

Can you hear me, Luke? It's Mum.

LUKE

I'm... all right.

But it's obvious he's not - the Rakweed rash is now  
visible on his chest above his shirt

SARAH JANE

What's it done to him?

MR SMITH

The Rakweed spores not only re-seed the  
plant, they are also its weapon against  
(MORE)

(CONTINUED)

1 CONTINUED:

1

MR SMITH (CONT'D)  
anything, or anyone, standing in its  
path.

SARAH JANE  
But surely Luke's much stronger than a  
normal human?

MR SMITH  
He is, and may be able to resist the  
effects for longer. However, he did  
inhale a massive quantity.

Sarah Jane holds Luke tight; she's so very afraid -

SARAH JANE  
Luke, I'm so sorry.

CUT TO:

2 **INT. PARK VALE SCHOOL. SCIENCE LAB -- CONTINUOUS**

2

The PUPILS - including CLYDE and RANI - are at their  
benches waiting for the test to start. MISS JEROME is up  
front.

MISS JEROME  
The test will last for forty minutes.  
Do not write on the question papers, but  
use the sheets provided for your  
answers. There are seventeen questions,  
please make sure you at least attempt to  
answer all of them. You will get marks  
for trying, but nothing for leaving your  
sheets blank. Oh, and please make sure  
all your mobile phones are switched  
off...

MOST OF THIS RUNS UNDER THE FOLLOWING:

When Miss Jerome turns her back for a second, CLYDE  
slides under the bench with his test paper -

He positions the paper in front of K9 -

CLYDE  
(sotto)  
Here you go, K9. Questions! Just relay  
the answers into this.

He taps the alien-tech EARPIECE in his ear -

K9  
Relaying answers is unethical.

(CONTINUED)

2 CONTINUED:

2

CLYDE

Shh! You said a test was -

(K9 impression)

- "one human demonstrating intellectual superiority over others" - and I've brought a super-computer into school. Pretty smart, wouldn't you say?

K9 computes this response for a moment, then -

K9

Logic irrefutable.

CLYDE

Good dog. Now keep it short and to the point.

Clyde is back up and in his seat, all innocent -

Rani stares at him, shakes her head, so appalled -

RANI

You're actually going through with this, aren't you, cheating at an exam...? Got no morals at all.

CLYDE

And that's why you love me.

RANI

Dream on, Clyde, dream on!

CUT TO:

3 **INT. SARAH JANE'S ATTIC -- CONTINUOUS**

3

LUKE's lying on the sofa, the Rakweed rash has spread up his neck. SARAH JANE by his side.

MR SMITH

Monitoring Luke's condition. The poison has infected 63 per cent of his cells, but time's running out.

MR SMITH's screen: outline of Luke's body, filling with red to show the infection taking him over. A graphic alongside reads 63 PER CENT.

SARAH JANE

You analysed the plant, you must have some idea how to fight it?

(CONTINUED)

3 CONTINUED:

3

MR SMITH

The Rakweed's genetic structure is adapting constantly. It could take me days to create an antidote. Even then it might not work. We have half an hour at the most.

Sarah Jane gazes at Luke - she's really frantic now -

SARAH JANE

There's got to be a way! We must be able to help! He's only fifteen!

MR SMITH

I am receiving a local news report of a similar case to Luke's.

SARAH JANE

Put it up, Mr Smith.

His screen: television static, then -

CUT TO:

3A

**EXT. PARK VALE HOSPITAL -- CONTINUOUS**

3A

Static clears to show a BBC-style local news report -

A REPORTER is standing outside a hospital -

REPORTER

This morning a number of people have been admitted to Park Vale Hospital after collapsing at home or work. Doctors are unsure what causes the unusual marks on their bodies although it has been suggested they might indicate a rare tropical disease.

During the above, an ambulance has pulled up and paramedics are helping someone out.

REPORTER (CONT'D)

This looks like it might be another case -

The Reporter and his crew rush over.

REPORTER (CONT'D)

Excuse me, Cameron Marsh, BBC News...

(CONTINUED)

3A CONTINUED: 3A

The paramedic tries to block his view of the patient but the camera catches a glimpse of the Rakweed rash on the victim's arm.

CUT TO:

3B OMITTED 3B  
AND AND  
4 4

5 INT. SARAH JANE'S ATTIC -- CONTINUOUS 5

Sarah Jane flicks a switch, turning off the report

SARAH JANE  
How quickly can it spread?

CUT TO:

6 INT. PARK VALE SCHOOL. SCIENCE LAB -- CONTINUOUS 6

The CAMERA slowly roams away from RANI, across the heads of the PUPILS -

MR SMITH (V.O.)  
At its current rate of propagation the Rakweed will have seeded the whole of London within a few hours. And in approximately three days, the plant could easily have consumed the entire planet.

With the PUPILS' heads down, working, they don't notice -

FX SHOT: CLOSE on SPORES as they drift through the window and land in the TRAY OF PLANT SPECIMENS near the rear of the class - no one notices.

And CUT to RANI - she's concentrating on the test -

Then to CLYDE, grinning, his finger to his ear -

PAN DOWN to K9, his lights flashing.

FX SHOT: A Rakweed is beginning to grow in the specimen tray

CUT TO:

7 OMITTED 7  
AND AND  
8 8

9

**EXT. 36 BANNERMAN ROAD -- CONTINUOUS**

9

FX SHOT: We see RAKWEED PLANTS everywhere in the Chandra's front garden, and all down Bannerman Road, all in bloom -

CUT TO:

10

**INT. SARAH JANE'S ATTIC -- CONTINUOUS**

10

SARAH JANE still by LUKE's side.

SARAH JANE  
Luke, can you hear me?

LUKE  
Yes... Mum... I can hear you...

SARAH JANE  
I'm leaving you with Mr Smith. He'll take care of you.

MR SMITH  
Where are you going, Sarah Jane?

SARAH JANE  
If you can't give me an antidote then there's no choice. The Blathereen started this - and they're going to stop it!

MR SMITH  
But they'll be halfway across the galaxy by now.

SARAH JANE  
You think? I bet they'll want to stick around, see their plan unfold.

(beat)  
Scan for their ship, Mr Smith.

MR SMITH  
Their ship is shielded. Remember, I did not detect its approach. Without their teleport coordinates they cannot be located.

Sarah Jane taps her SCANNER WATCH -

SARAH JANE  
Lucky I made a note last night.

CUT TO:

11

**INT. PARK VALE SCHOOL. SCIENCE LAB -- CONTINUOUS**

11

The sinister WAILING rises, so so faintly -

CLYDE clutches his ear where the EARPIECE is -

CLYDE

What is that?

We hear what Clyde hears: the WAILING really loud -

He pulls out the EARPIECE, and the sound is gone -

CLYDE (CONT'D)

That's so weird.

MISS JEROME has heard him; she marches over -

MISS JEROME

What don't you understand about the words 'total silence', Clyde?

CLYDE

But Miss -

He tries to shield K9, as she approaches his bench -

MISS JEROME

If you recall, this is a test and that means... Are you hiding something?

She leans down, suspicious - then spots K9!

MISS JEROME (CONT'D)

What on Earth is that thing?

Miss Jerome's attention is suddenly drawn away from K9 -

MISS JEROME (CONT'D)

And who's making that stupid noise?

The WAILING has been building, it's now audible to everyone -

The PUPILS start to chatter amongst themselves -

MISS JEROME (CONT'D)

Everyone! Quiet!

K9

Master Clyde. Detecting alien plant DNA which has entered this room.

(CONTINUED)



11 CONTINUED:

11

And Clyde looks to the TRAY OF PLANT SPECIMENS - which now contains PRAC Rakweed plants.

He nudges Rani.

CLYDE  
Is that Rakweed?

RANI  
It's flowering!

CLYDE  
What's it doing here?

MISS JEROME  
Will everyone please be quiet!

Clyde leaps up out of his seat -

CLYDE  
Miss, that plant, it could be dangerous.

MISS JEROME  
What plant?

CLYDE  
(points)  
Over there!

Miss Jerome sees, marches over, Clyde rushes towards her -

MISS JEROME  
Where did that come from?

FX SHOT: the Rakweed releases a huge puff of SPORES which Miss Jerome breaths in.

CLYDE  
Miss! Get away from it!

Miss Jerome clutches at her throat, coughing. She turns and we see she has has the Rakweed rash all over her neck and face. As Clyde races over to her side, she drops to the floor, unconscious.

RANI  
Everyone - get out of here. Right now!

The pupils leap up, yelling: 'What's going on?!' and 'Let's get out of here!' The room is in chaos, pupils fleeing -

(CONTINUED)

11 CONTINUED: (2) 11

Clyde stays by Miss Jerome's side, unsure what to do -

CUT TO:

12 **INT. SARAH JANE'S ATTIC -- CONTINUOUS** 12

SARAH JANE tousles LUKE's hair; her old self again,  
strong -

SARAH JANE  
You're going to be all right. Nobody's  
taking you away from me.

He just about manages a brave smile.

She looks over at MR SMITH's screen: graphic of Earth,  
with a beam of light shooting out into space -

MR SMITH  
Teleport trajectory indicates the  
Blathereen have left Earth's immediate  
vicinity.

SARAH JANE  
No, wait, that beam's not heading away  
from Earth - it's heading for a  
satellite.

Screen: beam bounces off the satellite, heads back down -

MR SMITH  
And being relayed back to Earth.

Screen: beam heads for the South Pole -

SARAH JANE  
Antarctica!

CUT TO:

13 **EXT. ANTARCTICA -- CONTINUOUS** 13

FX SHOT: the wastelands of Antarctica - mountains of ice,  
howling wind, a blizzard of snow, no sign of life - then  
the snow clears for a moment or two to REVEAL, the  
BLATHEREEN SPACESHIP!

CUT TO:

14 **INT. BLATHEREEN SPACESHIP -- CONTINUOUS** 14

The colour/design ties in with the exterior. On the wall  
a big MONITOR SCREEN with a few simple controls below it -

(CONTINUED)

14 CONTINUED:

14

The only furniture is a long dining table, and two grand chairs at either end. (NB, on the table, Tree's wrist TELEPORT device). In the chairs, like lord and lady of the manor, are LEEF and TREE -

In front of them, huge bowls of odious, steaming Rakweed - like spinach now it's cooked - and they're scoffing like it's their last meal, using their claws to jam the food into their mouths, making a mess and an awful noise -

TREE BLATHEREEN

You have to feel sorry for her.

LEEF BLATHEREEN

Why? She took the Rakweed because she wanted the glory. Same reason they always do. Get their ugly faces in the paper.

TREE BLATHEREEN

I expected a little more resistance from the famous Sarah Jane Smith. She was a push-over.

LEEF BLATHEREEN

It's thanks to her that very soon their entire planet will be nothing but Rakweed. And then... let the harvest begin!

They both howl with childish laughter, then stuff more Rakweed into their mouths.

Leef lets out a massive BELCH, and they howl again!

CUT TO:

15 **INT. PARK VALE SCHOOL. CORRIDOR -- CONTINUOUS**

15

CLYDE and RANI lean against the lab door, out of breath.

PUPILS run off down the corridor, yelling, screaming -

CLYDE

She's out cold, but still breathing.

RANI

We couldn't have helped her. It would have got us too!

CLYDE

I knew those Blathereen were trouble.

CUT TO:

16

**INT. SARAH JANE'S ATTIC -- CONTINUOUS**

16

LUKE lying on the sofa, the Rakweed rash has spread even further up his neck. Almost too weak to talk:

SARAH JANE

Mr Smith, can you remotely activate the Blathereen teleport, get me to their ship?

MR SMITH

I'd only have enough energy left for a one-way trip.

SARAH JANE

I'll take my chances. I'm not gonna stand here and watch Luke die!

Sarah Jane crosses the attic, rummaging through cupboards.

MR SMITH

Who will save the world if something happens to you?

And Sarah Jane turns around, to reveal she has found a kids' pump-action WATERPISTOL.

SARAH JANE

This time it's about Luke!

CUT TO:

17

**INT. BLATHEREEN SPACESHIP -- CONTINUOUS**

17

TELEPORT device (from 11/11) on the table, a PRAC light flashes -

TREE and LEEF, stood looking at their MONITOR SCREEN: it shows a map of London, patches of red-lit Rakweed -

And just then - KA-ZZZAP! -

They turn -

FX SHOT: an orange energy ball reveals Sarah Jane teleporting in.

She's armed and furious, pointing her pump-action WATERPISTOL straight at them -

(CONTINUED)

17 CONTINUED:

17

SARAH JANE

This is loaded with vinegar, you're going to do exactly as I say, or I'll blast you to oblivion!

CUT TO:

18 **INT. PARK VALE SCHOOL. CORRIDOR -- CONTINUOUS**

18

RANI and CLYDE moving quickly down the corridor. The wailing Rakweed can still be heard in the distance. They check on an unconscious pupil lying in the corridor, the Rakweed rash on their skin.

CLYDE

She's still breathing. It's just knocking everyone out.

RANI

But how did the Rakweed get from Sarah Jane's house to here?

CLYDE

You saw those seed things floating about. Must be spreading itself.

Another pupil staggers out of a doorway, and collapses in the corridor - the Rakweed rash on their skin too. Clyde checks them as Rani opens her MOBILE, speed-dials -

RANI

And it's obviously not a good idea to breathe them in. Maybe that's what made Luke ill this morning.

CUT TO:

19 **INT. SARAH JANE'S ATTIC / SCHOOL. CORRIDOR -- CONTINUOUS**

19

MR SMITH's screen: Luke's health outline is showing his worsening condition. Graphic indicates: 76 PER CENT -

Luke's MOBILE, in LUKE's pocket, rings - he musters strength, and then reaches for it, seeing RANI's name on the screen - the rash has now spread to his face.

LUKE

Rani..?

INTERCUT WITH RANI AT THE SCHOOL:

RANI

Luke! The Rakweed, it got you, didn't it? Are you okay?

(CONTINUED)

19 CONTINUED:

19

LUKE  
(struggling, brave)  
Yes... I'm... all right...

RANI  
You sound terrible. Where's Sarah Jane?  
Is she looking after you?

LUKE  
She's gone... deal with Blathereen -

And he drops the MOBILE, too weak now to even hold it.

CUT TO:

20 **INT. PARK VALE SCHOOL. CORRIDOR -- CONTINUOUS**

20

CLYDE stares at her - what's going on?

RANI  
(into mobile)  
Luke?! Luke!!

Nothing. RANI clicks off her MOBILE, really worried -

CLYDE  
How is he?

RANI  
Ill. Seriously ill. And Sarah Jane's  
with the Blathereen. No idea where.

CLYDE  
Then we're gonna have to sort this by  
ourselves. Just the two of us.

K9  
Correction, Master Clyde. Three.

K9's trundling down the corridor towards them.

CLYDE  
And you called me insane for bringing K9  
to school. Go Clydey!

RANI  
C'mon! We've gotta get to Luke!

They race off down the corridor -

CUT TO:

21

**INT. BLATHEREEN SPACESHIP -- CONTINUOUS**

21

SARAH JANE has her WATERPISTOL firmly trained on TREE and LEEF, standing before her, arms raised -

SARAH JANE

My son is dying and I'm not going to let you or anyone take him away from me. So keep perfectly still. I'm feeling trigger-happy.

TREE BLATHEREEN

You're making a terrible mistake.

LEEF BLATHEREEN

We didn't do anything. We're innocent. Honestly we are.

Sarah Jane wavers - maybe this is the truth...?

Tree and Leef edge forward ever so slightly -

Sarah Jane fires off a warning squirt of vinegar at the floor, just missing the Blathereen's feet -

SARAH JANE

I don't believe you. Now, fix it!

TREE BLATHEREEN

(repentant)

All right, we knew the Rakweed would spread but we didn't realise the damage it would do. We're sorry. We will reverse the process. Leef?

Leef hesitates.

TREE BLATHEREEN (CONT'D)

We have no choice, my dear.

LEEF BLATHEREEN

(deep breath)

Entering computer code 'Leef - zero - one'. Destroy all Rakweed.

MONITOR SCREEN: the red lights flash, an electronic beeping, and the patches of red start to vanish -

TREE BLATHEREEN

The Rakweed is being eliminated. It will take a few seconds.

Beat - Sarah Jane stares at the screen, frowning -

(CONTINUED)

21 CONTINUED:

21

SARAH JANE  
(to computer)  
Confirm Rakweed density on Earth.

On the screen: very few red Rakweed patches, then none -

LEEF BLATHEREEN  
Now would you mind putting the weapon  
down, Sarah Jane?

SARAH JANE  
It's Miss Smith to you!

LEEF BLATHEREEN  
Please, Miss Smith.

A moment, then she lowers the WATERPISTOL a fraction,  
looking fixedly at Leef -

Tree suddenly lunges, knocks the WATERPISTOL from her  
hand, and grabs her, wraps an arm round her neck from  
behind -

Sarah Jane struggles furiously, but he's too strong -

SARAH JANE  
Let go of me!

LEEF BLATHEREEN  
Computer, return to normal view.

SCREEN: map returns to showing red patches of Rakweed.

LEEF BLATHEREEN (CONT'D)  
Good try, Miss Smith, but not good  
enough.

SARAH JANE  
(to herself, subtle)  
Funny, that's exactly the phrase the  
Slitheen used...

FX SHOT: a moment, a look, a beat, then Leef blinks her  
menacing sideways blink, and then back to normal -

TREE BLATHEREEN  
Now... we were just having dinner. Why  
don't you join us?

SARAH JANE  
No thank you.

TREE BLATHEREEN  
But we insist!

(CONTINUED)



21 CONTINUED: (2) 21

Tree pushes Sarah Jane down into a CHAIR -

Leef hits a switch and METAL CLAMPS snap around Sarah Jane's wrists, fixing her securely to the arms of the chair -

She struggles, tries to pull free - but it's no use.

SARAH JANE  
Why bother with these?

LEEF BLATHEREEN  
Just wanted to see if they work. That chair cost a fortune.

CUT TO:

22 **INT. SARAH JANE'S ATTIC -- CONTINUOUS** 22

LUKE, on the sofa, the PRAC Rakweed rash has reached his face. He's on the point of passing out:

MR SMITH's screen: Luke's infection indicator has reached 86 PER CENT - and then 87 PER CENT.

CUT TO:

23 **INT./EXT. PARK VALE SCHOOL. RECEPTION -- CONTINUOUS** 23

RANI and CLYDE burst through double doors, K9 behind -

They screech to a halt as they spot something shocking -

FX SHOT: Reception is covered in RAKWEED, it's everywhere, filling free-standing plant tubs, coming up through the floor, from cracks in the wall; the WAILING is intense -

CLYDE  
It's everywhere!

FX SHOT: a PLANT puffs out a cloud of SPORES near him -

RANI  
Watch out!

Clyde sees and jumps back -

K9 extends his gun -

K9  
Please stand back.

FX SHOT: he blasts the SPORES, they burn up, shrieking -

(CONTINUED)

23 CONTINUED:

23

Rani and Clyde race for the main exit, yank open the doors -

FX SHOT: and are faced with an even bigger cloud of SPORES -

The WAILING is *really* loud out here -

They slam the doors shut again -

CLYDE  
K9, can you blast them too?

K9  
Energy level required is too great.  
This unit has insufficient power.

Rani and Clyde look at one another.

RANI  
We're trapped!

CUT TO:

24 **INT. BLATHEREEN SPACESHIP -- CONTINUOUS**

24

TREE and LEEF have returned to gorging themselves -

SARAH JANE struggles against her restraints, angry -

TREE BLATHEREEN  
This is much more civilised, isn't it?  
Sure you won't take a little Rakweed?  
It really is delicious.

SARAH JANE  
Oh, now I understand why you're obsessed  
with that stuff. You're addicted to it!

LEEF BLATHEREEN  
(a bit too defensive)  
We are not! We... we just love it,  
that's all. You'd understand if you  
tried some.

SARAH JANE  
And my son is dying just to fuel your  
addiction!

TREE BLATHEREEN  
Even we couldn't eat all that. And we  
wouldn't want to. An entire planet of  
Rakweed will be worth a fortune on the  
galactic market.

(CONTINUED)

24 CONTINUED:

24

LEEF BLATHEREEN

Small as Earth is, it's still a useful plot of land.

SARAH JANE

Billions of people killed, and all you see is a plot of land?!

LEEF BLATHEREEN

We're simple farming folk, Miss Smith. But, one day, our farm will span the entire galaxy.

CUT TO:

24A **INT. PARK VALE SCHOOL. CORRIDOR 2 -- CONTINUOUS**

24A

CLYDE, RANI, K9 running down the corridor.

RANI

So how far has this spread? Just the school grounds? Or further?

CLYDE

If it got from Sarah Jane's to here, it's not looking good.

RANI

Then there'll be news reports.

And she spots a classroom, door ajar -

CUT TO:

25 **INT. PARK VALE SCHOOL. CLASSROOM -- CONTINUOUS**

25

RANI and CLYDE peer around the door - there's a number of Pcs up front -

RANI

It's clear...

Rani switches a PC on by shaking the mouse, and types in a URL for a news channel -

CUT TO:

25A **EXT. PARK VALE HOSPITAL -- CONTINUOUS**

25A

- a news report. REPORTER as before, in front of the same hospital. But it's mayhem now, loads of panicked PEOPLE in the b/g, the WAILING noise. The Reporter fearful:

(CONTINUED)

25A CONTINUED:

25A

REPORTER

Cases of the as-yet-unidentified infection have increased to over three hundred, and doctors warn there could be even more in the coming days. It all started in Ealing, but it's now spread as far as Southall, Perivale, Acton and Chiswick. Members of the public, especially those in west London, are advised to act with extreme caution...

CUT TO:

25B **INT. PARK VALE SCHOOL. CLASSROOM -- CONTINUOUS**

25B

RANI clicks off the news channel, stares at Clyde: what now?

CLYDE

What would Sarah Jane do?

RANI

She'd do what she always does - improvise! Now c'mon!

And they race out.

CUT TO:

26 **INT. BLATHEREEN SPACESHIP -- CONTINUOUS**

26

SARAH JANE struggles against her bonds -

TREE BLATHEREEN

What a joy to see someone as smug as Sarah Jane Smith destroy the planet she fought so hard to save.

LEEF and TREE look at the screen, and while they're distracted, Sarah Jane reaches for something in her pocket -

SARAH JANE

Kill me by all means, but not the children. Don't you have any of your own?

LEEF BLATHEREEN

Oh no. Nasty little things. Profit is our progeny.

The Blathereen glance back, Sarah Jane stops reaching -

(CONTINUED)

26 CONTINUED:

26

SARAH JANE

Isn't using the Earth for a fast buck  
more the Slitheen's style?

TREE BLATHEREEN

How dare you! We're nothing like the  
Slitheen! ... We're much, much worse!

LEEF BLATHEREEN

They lack our cunning, our vision. Our  
good looks.

TREE BLATHEREEN

Now now, Leef. We must still show  
tolerance towards our relatives.

SARAH JANE

Your relatives?

TREE BLATHEREEN

Didn't we say? We're double-barreled,  
Miss Smith.

LEEF BLATHEREEN

We are the Slitheen-Blathereen. The  
descendants of an inter-clan marriage  
many generations ago.

SARAH JANE

Why doesn't that surprise me? You're as  
bad as they are!

LEEF BLATHEREEN

For that remark, we won't kill you,  
we'll keep you alive, to watch your  
beloved Earth die.

(beat)

And then we'll kill you.

CUT TO:

27

**INT. PARK VALE SCHOOL. CORRIDOR 2 -- CONTINUOUS**

27

RANI and CLYDE running; K9 trundles along behind.

CLYDE

That's the gym, the canteen and the art  
block. There's got to be one exit that  
isn't blocked by Rakweed.

They've reached a door marked 'STAFFROOM'.

CUT TO:

28

**INT. PARK VALE SCHOOL. STAFF ROOM -- CONTINUOUS**

28

CLYDE, RANI enter, scan the room; K9 a second later -  
They spot a window, high up, but big enough to get through.

They don't notice RAKWEED, lurking in a pot plant.

RANI  
What about a window?

She crosses to the windows and tries to open the lower one

RANI (CONT'D)  
Locked!

She spots a higher window, open a crack.

RANI (CONT'D)  
Give me a shove up.

CLYDE  
All the glamorous jobs!

Clyde gives Rani a bunk up and she tries to open the window further, but it won't budge.

RANI  
Even I can't get through that!

She drops back down, and the WAILING begins -

K9  
Warning. Danger.

They turn and spot the RAKWEED plant -

FX SHOT: it spits out a cloud of SPORES, they're trapped -

CLYDE  
Get back!

He bravely puts himself between the SPORES and Rani -

RANI  
Clyde! Don't!

Clyde tenses, eyes shut, expecting the worst, but -  
Just then - *DRRRRING!* - the SCHOOL BELL goes off -

FX SHOT: the SPORES dissipate with a shriek and -

FX SHOT: the PLANT withers and disappears -

CLYDE  
What?! How did that happen?

(CONTINUED)

28 CONTINUED:

28

RANI  
End of period bell. Must've been.

CLYDE  
Hah! Saved by the bell!

CUT TO:

29 **INT. BLATHEREEN SPACESHIP -- MORNING 2**

29

MONITOR: the map of London shows the red-shaded areas have greatly increased, now taking in most of the city.

TREE and LEEF gaze proudly at the screen -

TREE BLATHEREEN  
That's what I like to see. My wonderful little plant spreading.

As soon as their backs are turned, SARAH JANE struggles desperately against the restraints to reach her pocket -

LEEF BLATHEREEN  
You know it was my husband who engineered this wonderful new strain of Rakweed? Genetically modified to re-seed at an incredible rate.

TREE BLATHEREEN  
The Rakweed's song will be filling the air. How sweet it must sound.

ON Sarah Jane, grasping the SONIC LIPSTICK by its tip -

SARAH JANE  
You mean that awful wailing noise?! Hardly call that a song.

LEEF BLATHEREEN  
It's a living thing. Communication is the mainstay of all life -

Sarah Jane takes all this in, the cogs whirring -

SARAH JANE  
Communication? That's interesting.

She clicks the LIPSTICK, covering its vreeeee with a cough -

TREE BLATHEREEN  
Without that, how can the Rakweed unite and colonise an entire planet?

(CONTINUED)

29

CONTINUED:

29

No reply. Deathly silence.

LEEF BLATHEREEN

Miss Smith?

The Blathereen spin round - but she's gone!

LEEF BLATHEREEN (CONT'D)

She can't just have vanished!

They move clumsily round the table looking for her -

As soon as they're at the other end, CUT TO Sarah Jane springing out from underneath the table -

SARAH JANE

Lost something?

She aims the sonic at the TELEPORT DEVICE lying on the table -

LEEF BLATHEREEN

Leave that alone!

The Blathereen lunge towards her, but not quickly enough -

Sarah Jane gives the TELEPORT a zap! with her LIPSTICK -

FX SHOT: Sarah Jane waves a defiant goodbye, and is gone in a ball of orange energy!

And with a FIZZZZ, PRAC sparks fly off the teleporter -

LEEF BLATHEREEN (CONT'D)

Get after her, you idiot!

CUT TO:

29A

**INT. SARAH JANE'S ATTIC -- CONTINUOUS**

29A

ON SARAH JANE, surprised she actually made it -

MR SMITH

It's good to see you, Sarah Jane!

SARAH JANE

Thanks, Mr Smith.

She races to LUKE's side, but he's unconscious; face and torso completely covered with the PRAC Rakweed rash.

(CONTINUED)



29A CONTINUED:

29A

SARAH JANE (CONT'D)  
Luke!! Can you hear me?

CUT TO:

29B **INT. BLATHEREEN SPACESHIP -- CONTINUOUS**

29B

LEEF thrusts the TELEPORT at TREE -

LEEF BLATHEREEN  
Activate the teleport!

Tree tries, but it doesn't respond; tries again -

TREE BLATHEREEN  
She's broken it, stupid woman.

LEEF BLATHEREEN  
Well, unbreak it!  
We're paying Miss Smith a visit - and  
this time it'll be us having her for  
dinner!

CUT TO:

30 **INT. PARK VALE SCHOOL. RECEPTION -- MORNING 2**

30

CLYDE, RANI, K9 in, the reception still packed with  
RAKWEED everywhere, deadly, WAILING loudly. They pull up  
sharp.

RANI  
We need to set off the bell again, but  
much much louder this time.

CLYDE  
K9, can you boost the volume?

K9  
Easily accomplished.

Both kids gaze up at the SCHOOL BELL high on a wall -

K9 aims at it with his probe, a high-pitched SKZZZZT! -

K9 (CONT'D)  
Frequency adjusted. Now activating.

The BELL goes off, much louder than before -

FX SHOT: CLOSE on some RAKWEED as it withers, dies away -

Shouting over the racket:

(CONTINUED)

30 CONTINUED:

30

RANI

Way to go, K9! You did it!

CLYDE

But can you turn it off now?

K9 aims again at the BELL - *SKZZZZT!* - and it stops.

There's total, blissful silence, for a moment, then...

The WAILING quietly begins again, from outside -

CLYDE (CONT'D)

They're still alive outside!

RANI

We're never going to defeat it!

CLYDE

Can you link me to Mr Smith, K9?

Clyde holds his MOBILE under K9's probe -

K9

If necessary. However, contact with that computer interferes with this unit's synaptic circuits.

CLYDE

You mean he gets on your nerves?

K9

Affirmative.

RANI

(to Clyde, light)

Those two have really gotta work through their issues.

CUT TO:

31 **INT. SARAH JANE'S ATTIC / SCHOOL. RECEPTION -- CONTINUOUS**1

MR SMITH's screen: Luke's infection, 93 PER CENT -

Just then, his screen: Clyde's phone number flashes up -

SARAH JANE races over, hits a button -

SARAH JANE

Clyde, it's Sarah Jane! Are you okay?

INTERCUT WITH THE SCHOOL:

(CONTINUED)

31 CONTINUED:

31

CLYDE and RANI leaning in close to the mobile to hear.

CLYDE

You're back! We're fine. And we think we've found a way to kill the Rakweed. The school bell.

SARAH JANE

Brilliant! You're both brilliant!

CLYDE

There's a hitch - when you think it's gone, it just grows back again!

SARAH JANE

That's because the Rakweed is linked, connected by that terrible wailing sound. It's how the plant stays alive, communicates. But if we can somehow break that link -

CLYDE

We can. Blast the sound of the bell right across the entire city.

RANI

Or something similar to it.

SARAH JANE

Good thinking, Rani. Replicate it and we're winning. Mr Smith?

MR SMITH

I can do that, but I would need to know the exact frequency.

CLYDE

K9 can tell you.

SARAH JANE

K9?! What's he doing there?

CLYDE

Er, explain later. K9, give Mr Smith the bell's frequency.

He holds out the mobile for K9 to speak into -

K9

1421.09 hertz.

MR SMITH's screen: graph of the frequency, then replace with a map of the area and lines connecting every point -

(CONTINUED)

31 CONTINUED: (2)

31

MR SMITH

I am now linking to all electrical devices in the area invaded by the Rakweed, and re-tuning them to replicate the bell's frequency. Prepare yourself, Sarah Jane.

SARAH JANE

Clyde, Rani, cover your ears! This'll be really really loud!

A CACOPHONY of electronic sounds - bleeps, rings, static, sirens, the lot - fill the air at deafening volume -

Sarah Jane is almost knocked over by the force of it -

CAMERA SHAKE, as the attic visibly shudders -

CUT TO:

32 **OMITTED**  
THRU  
36

32  
THRU  
36

37 **INT. MONTAGE -- CONTINUOUS**

37

All the exact same pitch:

- BURGLAR ALARM resounding -
- RADIO blasting out static, full volume -
- CAR, its ALARM sounding, indicators flashing -
- MICROWAVE endlessly making its *ping!* sound -
- TELEPHONE ringing on and on -
- SMOKE DETECTOR blaring -

CUT TO:

38 **INT. PARK VALE SCHOOL. RECEPTION -- CONTINUOUS**

38

The CACOPHONY continues here too -

CAMERA SHAKE, the reception vibrates, everything rattling -

RANI, CLYDE cower under the force of the din, hands clamped as tightly as they can over their ears; K9 shuddering -

CUT TO:

39        **INT. SARAH JANE'S ATTIC -- CONTINUOUS**        39

CAMERA SHAKE, the attic shuddering, things toppling -  
A glass edges across a table, hits the floor, smashes -  
SARAH JANE is kneeling, covering her ears with her hands -  
LUKE begins to stir a little, regaining strength, the  
Rakweed rash has gone -

CUT TO:

40        **EXT. PARK VALE SCHOOL. SCIENCE LAB -- CONTINUOUS**        40

MISS JEROME comes round, the Rakweed rash now gone - and  
she notes the Rakweed has gone from the specimen trays by  
the window.

CUT TO:

41        **OMITTED**        41

42        **INT. SARAH JANE'S ATTIC -- CONTINUOUS**        42

MR SMITH's screen: a map, with red-lit areas showing the  
spread of the Rakweed. They're disappearing fast -

CUT TO:

43        **OMITTED**        43

44        **INT. PARK VALE SCHOOL. RECEPTION -- CONTINUOUS**        44

Everything still shuddering and shaking under the volume -

And then, as quickly as it started, the CACOPHONY stops,  
and everything is deathly silent -

RANI races over to the exit door, looks out -

RANI

It's gone! It's over!

K9

Threat averted. It is now safe to leave  
the school.

RANI

Clyde? Clyde! Did you hear that?

CLYDE's still cowering, eyes shut tight, ears covered -

She comes back over to him and bellows in his ear:

(CONTINUED)

44 CONTINUED:

44

RANI (CONT'D)  
I said, it's over!

CLYDE  
No need to shout.  
(beat, realises)  
It's over? Yes! Go Clydey! Go Rani!  
Go Sarah Jane!

RANI  
Yeah, never mind all that, let's get out  
of here.

CUT TO:

45 **INT. SARAH JANE'S ATTIC -- CONTINUOUS**

45

SARAH JANE still reeling from the din -  
MR SMITH's screen: map shows last red areas disappearing.

LUKE  
Mum? Mum! You're back!

LUKE is much better, more himself; the Rakweed rash gone.

SARAH JANE  
Luke! Oh, Luke, thank goodness you're  
okay!

And she's racing over to Luke's side, hugging him hard -

LUKE  
What happened?

SARAH JANE  
Rani and Clyde, they're brilliant!  
Absolutely amazing! So are you!  
(beat)  
I was more frightened than I've ever  
been in my life. I nearly lost the most  
important thing in the Universe. You.

CUT TO:

46 **INT. BLATHEREEN SPACESHIP -- CONTINUOUS**

46

TREE is intent, fixing the TELEPORT -  
LEEF staring in frustration at the MONITOR screen -

LEEF BLATHEREEN  
It's gone! It's all gone!  
(MORE)

(CONTINUED)

46 CONTINUED:

46

LEEF BLATHEREEN (CONT'D)

Our Rakweed crop, dead! Miss Smith is going to regret this.

TREE BLATHEREEN

As soon as I've adjusted the focussing crystal we're away! And then she will pay - in blood!

CUT TO:

47

**INT. SARAH JANE'S ATTIC -- AFTERNOON 2**

47

SARAH JANE speaks to MR SMITH - Luke, now pretty much recovered, is still sat on the sofa.

\*  
\*

SARAH JANE

That noise, Mr Smith, if I needed you to produce it again - but just in the attic - could you?

MR SMITH

Yes, but for what purpose?

Just then - CLYDE, RANI burst in -

RANI

Sarah Jane, you're all right!

\*

CLYDE

Luke - you okay, mate?

\*  
\*

Luke gets up and hugs Clyde.

\*

LUKE

Yeah, I'm fine now. Destroying the Rakweed also seems to reverse its effect on humans.

\*  
\*

SARAH JANE

And you two are absolute stars! What a team you make! Won't need me soon.

\*

She hugs them both - really proud, really relieved.

CLYDE

Put it down to pure genius.

\*

At which moment K9 comes trundling in -

\*

SARAH JANE

K9! What happened to you?

(CONTINUED)

47 CONTINUED:

47

CLYDE

(covering, badly)

Oh, umm... Rani and I took him for...  
walkies.

\*

RANI

Don't drag me into this.

K9

Negative. Master Clyde took me to  
school to assist with his test.

SARAH JANE

He did, did he? Clyde, you don't need  
to cheat. Have faith in your own  
abilities.

At that moment - KA-ZZZAP! - a blinding PRAC orange  
flash -

Everyone spins round to see... TREE and LEEF!

LEE F BLATHEREEN

We meet again, Miss Smith!

SARAH JANE

Why don't you just go home? There's  
nothing left for you here.

CLYDE

Yeah, go on, vamoose!

TREE BLATHEREEN

So naive, primitive life-forms, they  
think their existence matters.

LEE F BLATHEREEN

People like you, Miss Smith, never see  
the bigger picture, how  
insignificant your puny planet appears  
to the rest of the galaxy.

SARAH JANE

This is your final warning!

TREE BLATHEREEN

The Slitheen-Blathereen do not take  
kindly to ultimatums!

They begin to advance, their pointy little teeth glinting -

CLYDE

Slitheen-Blathereen? I knew it!

(CONTINUED)



47 CONTINUED: (2)

47

RANI

Then they're only half bad.

SARAH JANE

Rani's right. Why not forget your Slitheen side, give your Blathereen blood a chance?

CLYDE

Not all your family can be crooked.

TREE BLATHEREEN

The Blathereen are useless, soft-hearted do-gooders. Nothing but middle management.

LEEF BLATHEREEN

We prefer the view from the top.

They raise both claws in attack -

SARAH JANE

(tough decision)

I didn't want to have to do this, but you leave me no choice.

LEEF BLATHEREEN

I've been dying to say this for ages - let the hunt begin!

And they lunge towards Sarah Jane -

SARAH JANE

Hit it, Mr Smith!

Clyde and Rani cover their ears, brace themselves -

Then the CACOPHONY begins again, deafening as before -

CAMERA SHAKE, the vibrations send the Blathereen reeling -

But they soon steady themselves, and laughing:

LEEF BLATHEREEN

It is our sense of smell that is highly developed, not our hearing.

They advance again, roaring, but it's cut short as -

A terrible GURGLING comes from their stomachs, and it's growing louder and louder by the second -

FX SHOT: the rumbling is now actually visible, like something desperate to get out of them -

(CONTINUED)

47 CONTINUED: (3)

47

They try to yell, clearly in great discomfort, but it's drowned out by disgusting, bubbling FARTS -

SARAH JANE  
That's enough, Mr Smith!

The CACOPHONY subsides, but the tummy-gurgling continues -

TREE BLATHERREEN  
What have you done to us?

LEEF BLATHERREEN  
My stomach! It's...

SARAH JANE  
I'm sorry. I'm so sorry.

TREE BLATHERREEN  
No! NO-OOOOOOO!

FX SHOT: and with an almighty *KEEERSPLAT!* they explode!

Their PRAC goo spatters across the entire attic -

Everyone is covered. *Everything* is covered. Including K9 and Mr Smith.

K9  
Disintegration successful.

MR SMITH  
You don't say!

CLYDE  
Why does this always happen to me?

LUKE  
Mum, you did it!

\*  
\*

They all wipe the gunk from their faces -

Sarah Jane, stunned, can't believe what she's done -

SARAH JANE  
They tried to kill Luke, they were going to kill us. I had to do it.

RANI  
But what did you do?

SARAH JANE  
While I was on their ship all they did was stuff their faces with Rakweed.  
(MORE)

(CONTINUED)

47 CONTINUED: (4)

47

SARAH JANE (CONT'D)

I knew their stomachs would still be full of it.

There's Blathereen goo dripping from K9's probe -

K9

The disintegration of the undigested Rakweed created methane gas. It could not be contained.

CLYDE

They farted themselves to death?

K9

In a nutshell, Master Clyde.

SARAH JANE

But this isn't how it should end. There should've been another way. A better way.

Rani puts an arm around Sarah Jane, reassuring -

CLYDE

And you were amazing, Sarah Jane.

He also gives her a hug - and Luke joins in. A touching moment for our trio.

\*  
\*

Then - Sarah Jane pulls herself together:

SARAH JANE

Which is more than can be said for people who cheat at tests.

CLYDE

But who's ever gonna need to know about the life cycle of a plant...

(realises it is important)

...oh fair enough.

SARAH JANE

Now - down to the kitchen, fetch yourself a mop, clean up this mess!

FADE OUT:

48 **EXT. SARAH JANE'S SIDE GARDEN -- AFTERNOON 2**

48

FADE IN:

(CONTINUED)

48 CONTINUED:

48

SARAH JANE (V.O.)

For once I truly hoped we'd found a friend out there. Someone Earth could trust. A way for us all to move forward, humans and aliens together. I was wrong. This time. But it doesn't mean our next visitors will be the same. There are friends out there too. Friends who really will want to help us. And as we all know, there's nothing more important than friendship...

THIS RUNS OVER THE FOLLOWING MONTAGE; the conversational dialogue faintly beneath it:

- RANI lays a picnic cloth out on the grass -

RANI

I love picnics.

- LUKE, his old self again, brings a bowl of salad -

LUKE

Where d'you want the salad?

Rani nicks a bit of salad and Luke slaps her hand

LUKE (CONT'D)

Oi!

- SARAH JANE at the BBQ, pack of sausages in one hand, big fork in the other, trying to make sense of the instructions -

SARAH JANE

"Pre-Heat grill to a moderate temperature"

- She looks down -

- On the BBQ, eight seriously over-cooked sausages -

- CLOSE on Sarah Jane, embarrassed, then laughing -

SARAH JANE (CONT'D)

Sorry - I could burn water!

- CLYDE over, mop in hand, same clothes as previous scene. He's still damp, suds in his hair, dirt on his face, not happy -

CLYDE

One attic - cleaned.  
(MORE)

(CONTINUED)

48 CONTINUED: (2)

48

CLYDE (CONT'D)

I even sponged down Mr Smith. He  
complained a bit, mind.

- Sarah Jane looks at him sternly, and then... she beams -

SARAH JANE

Thank you.

- He's smiles, then sees the sausages -

CLYDE

You've cremated our picnic! I suppose  
it's Clyde to the rescue, yet again!

- He takes the big fork off her...

- They're now all sat on the picnic cloth, eating,  
laughing, chatting. K9's there too, ears swivelling,  
tail wagging -

- Quick CU SHOT of Sarah Jane, then Rani, then Clyde,  
then Luke; content, proud, a real family -

- Then ON Sarah Jane, caught at a wonderful, unknowing  
moment of contemplation, as we hear her final VO words:

SARAH JANE (V.O.)

And then one day, with a little luck and  
a lot of hard work, Earth could be a  
shining example - to the entire  
Universe.

FX SHOT: Mix to Earth hanging safely in space...

**EPISODE TWELVE ENDS**