

THE SARAH JANE ADVENTURES 4

Episode 5

By

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PINKS

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1 **INT. LUKE'S ROOM, OXFORD - DAY - 1**

1

A fizz of static, full frame, then revealing -
LUKE, to CAMERA. Behind him, bookshelves & clutter.

LUKE
- no, cos then I had to do this essay,
2,000 words on Pendulum Physics, it was
fascinating, but then everyone was going
out for a burger, and I thought, why
not? So we all went into town -

CUT TO:

2 **INT. SARAH JANE'S ATTIC - DAY - 1**

2

With LUKE, SC.1 cont., inserted into SARAH JANE'S
computer.

SARAH JANE, CLYDE & RANI gathered round, all smiles.

SARAH JANE
I hope you finished your work.

LUKE
Ohh, Sanjay owes me five quid! Cos I
bet him you'd say that!

CLYDE
Right, and who's Sanjay?

LUKE
He's just down the hall, he's brilliant,
we just clicked straight away, he's
studying biology, he's so clever, he's
like my best mate.

(Clyde dismayed)
Cos he's smart, and he's cool, and he
keeps making me laugh. In fact, I think
he's the best friend I've ever had in my
life...

(pause)
Oh your face! That is brilliant!

CLYDE
What?! I didn't - what??

Luke, Sarah Jane & Rani, all laughing at him!

RANI
Oh that's such a classic!

CLYDE
(laughing)
No way! Forget next weekend, swot-boy,
you're on your own!

All hooting, but - ALARMS! STEAM! MR SMITH EMERGES!

(CONTINUED)

2 CONTINUED:

2

MR SMITH
Emergency broadcast! UNIT armed forces
are converging on this house, Sarah
Jane. Right now!

CUT TO:

3 EXT. BANNERMAN ROAD - DAY - 1

3

ARMY TRUCK PULLS UP outside Sarah Jane's. Fast, yomping
action as SIX ARMED SOLDIERS disembark, spread out -

HARESH is watering his front garden, boggles!

The soldiers become an armed guard as a BLACK, OFFICIAL
CAR pulls up. COLONEL TIA KARIM steps out - 30,
efficient, formal, but kind. As she heads for No.13 -

SARAH JANE, CLYDE, RANI run out of the house - stop dead!

SARAH JANE
You can stop right there! I'm not
having soldiers on my property -

Haresh calls across, still far away over the road:

HARESH
Everything all right?

SARAH JANE
Yes, fine, they're just leaving.

COLONEL KARIM
Miss Smith, my name's Colonel Tia Karim,
representing the Unified Intelligence
Taskforce, if I could have a word in
private?

SARAH JANE
You're not getting any closer, just tell
me. What do you want?

COLONEL KARIM
I'm sorry, but it's my solemn duty to
inform you... I'm afraid your friend,
the Doctor, is dead.

CLYDE
Don't be stupid.

RANI
He can't be.

COLONEL KARIM
Last Sunday, at 1700 hours, the body of
a Time Lord was returned to the Earth.
UNIT scientists have checked the DNA
results, and it's definitely him. I'm
sorry for your loss.

(MORE)

(CONTINUED)

3 CONTINUED:

3

COLONEL KARIM (CONT'D)
I'm sorry for the whole wide world.
Because he's gone. The Doctor's gone.
He's dead.

Over that, track into CU Sarah Jane, horrified, and -

OPENING TITLES

4 INT. SARAH JANE'S ATTIC - DAY - 1

4

SARAH JANE bristling, in denial, with CLYDE, RANI & KARIM.

COLONEL KARIM
The Doctor was found 10,000 light years
away, by a race called the Shansheeth.
They sent us this, it's called an
Epitaph Stone...

She gives Sarah Jane a shiny black pebble.

COLONEL KARIM (CONT'D)
It's a recording device, the equivalent
of a death notice. The Shansheeth are
what you might call... intergalactic
undertakers.

SARAH JANE
Oh come on. This is ridiculous!
There's no such thing!

MR SMITH
Sarah Jane, I can confirm, the
Shansheeth are known throughout the
universe as the carers of the dead.
It's said they trawl the battlefields of
outer space, looking for heroes to bring
home.

SARAH JANE
Yeah, well that's quite enough from you,
thanks! Just... shut up and play this
thing.

She slides the Stone into one of Mr Smith's sockets, and -

LIGHTS GO DOWN. POOL OF WHITE LIGHT centre of the
room...

FX: FLICKER OF HOLOGRAM, as a SHANSHEETH (pronounced shan-
sheath) appears, in the steep light. 7ft tall, head like
a VULTURE, with a tiara of BLUE JEWELS; old, slow eyes;
as for the body, the head, neck & spindly-nailed hands
are all that can be seen, the rest of it swathed in
black, layered fabrics, mimicking huge black wings.

It has an old, mournful voice.

(CONTINUED)

SHANSHEETH-BLUE

I bring condolences from the Claw
Shansheeth of the Fifteenth Funeral
Fleet, upon this terrible day -

SARAH JANE

Well! As if you'd trust that thing,
look at him!

FX: HOLOGRAM PAUSES - a || pause-symbol appears mid-air.

RANI

Hold on, that's not fair, since when did
we judge by appearances?

SARAH JANE

Since this lot started lying!

Rani goes to Sarah Jane, gentle. Like Rani's the parent.

RANI

Okay. But look. I hope it's all a big
mistake, I really do. But for the
Doctor's sake, we've got to find out the
facts, which means we stop, and listen,
yeah?

SARAH JANE

...yeah.

RANI

Thanks. Mr Smith?

FX: || blinks to > and the HOLOGRAM CONTINUES. NB, the
hologram-flicker then disappears, so the Shansheeth is
PRAC, standing in a spotlight, for the rest of the scene.

SHANSHEETH-BLUE

The Shansheeth did journey to the
Wastelands of the Crimson Heart,
whereupon we found the body of the last
Time Lord. Witnesses say that he
perished, saving the lives of five
hundred children from the Scarlet
Monstrosity.

CLYDE

Sounds like him.

SHANSHEETH-BLUE

The Doctor's homeworld is long since
lost. But legends talk of his love for
the Earth. Therefore, the Shansheeth
will return the Doctor to the Human
Race. Oh weep for him, peoples of the
Earth; mourn his loss. For the universe
feels darker, tonight.

FX: HOLOGRAM BLINKS, SHANSHEETH DISAPPEARS, lights
normal.

(CONTINUED)

4

CONTINUED: (2)

4

Terrible silence. Sarah Jane grim. Rani quiet & kind:

RANI
What d'you think..?

Sarah Jane stays silent. Pause. Then Karim makes to go:

COLONEL KARIM
UNIT is taking charge of the funeral, in conjunction with the Shansheeth. We'll be using UNIT Base 5, situated inside Mount Snowdon, we can arrange transport and accommodation, for all of you -

SARAH JANE
Thank you.

COLONEL KARIM
Then you'll come?

SARAH JANE
Oh yes. Nothing is going to make me miss this. I'll be there.

But she's clipped, cold. Never giving up...

CUT TO:

5

INT. CHANDRAS' HOUSE - NIGHT - 1

5

HARESH just drying the dishes, as RANI comes in.

HARESH
So what was all that about, with the soldiers and stuff? She's weird, Sarah Jane, there's always something happening at her house -

- but Rani just walks straight into a big hug.

HARESH (CONT'D)
- heyyy, what's that for?!

RANI
Don't you ever go anywhere, okay?

HARESH
What, not even to the shops?

RANI
Nope. Not anywhere. Promise?

HARESH
I promise.

And he hugs her too. Hold on them, Rani so sad.

CUT TO:

6

INT. SARAH JANE'S ATTIC - NIGHT - 1

6

Lights low, SARAH JANE grim, deep in thought. LUKE ON SCREEN, but it's more like she's talking to herself.

SARAH JANE

I always thought... if ever the Doctor dies, I'll know. Somehow. I'll just feel it. Wherever he is, if he's far away on some distant star or lost in the depths of Dark Ages... I'll know. But I didn't, I didn't feel a thing.

LUKE

I know, mum, but... that doesn't actually mean anything.

SARAH JANE

Maybe it does though! Cos I don't think he's dead. He can't be! I'm gonna go to that funeral, Luke, but only to find out what's going on. Because I think the Doctor's still alive!

CUT TO:

7

EXT. BANNERMAN ROAD - DAY - 2

7

CLYDE

Luke says, Sarah Jane's gone mad.

CUT TO WIDER: CLYDE & RANI outside the Chandras' House, both carrying overnight bags, with HARESH.

HARESH

Don't be so rude! I bet he didn't say 'mad' about his own mother.

CLYDE

No, he said, nutty, fruity, loop the loop, tonto-barmy-bonkers. Be fair though, sir, he's worried!

HARESH

It's like your mum, remember when Grandad died?

RANI

She washed everything! Curtains. Furniture. Me. She even washed the walls, who washes walls? It went on for days, then... She just started crying.

HARESH

It takes time. Cos when someone dies, it's so massive, it's like you can't fit it all inside your head. That's what Sarah Jane's doing now, she's denying it.

(CONTINUED)

7

CONTINUED:

7

CLYDE

So what do we do?

HARESH

Wait. That's all you can do. Friends just wait.

The BLACK OFFICIAL CAR is pulling up.

SARAH JANE comes out of No.13, with overnight bag.

SARAH JANE

Bang on time. Don't worry, Hareesh, I'll look after them.

HARESH

Sorry to hear your bad news.

SARAH JANE

No need. I'm fine.

Sarah Jane & Rani get in, Clyde heads over, loving it.

CLYDE

Keep the school running without me, sir.
While I head off in my nice big posh motor -

And Clyde just touches the metal, grinning, when -

FX: SMALL BLUE ZAP OF ELECTRICITY between Clyde & car.

CLYDE (CONT'D)

Blimey, d'you see that?!

HARESH

Static electricity. If you paid more attention in class.

Clyde not so sure, staring at his hand, remembering...

SARAH JANE

Come on, you, get in!

Back to normal, Clyde hurries into the car - door slams!

CUT TO:

8

EXT. QUARRY - DAY - 2

8

FX: DMP, a HUGE MILITARY EDIFICE built into the side of MOUNT SNOWDON.

The CAR inlaid, just pulling up for a checkpoint GUARD.
CAPTION: UNIT BASE 5, MOUNT SNOWDON.

CLOSER ON CLYDE, looking up, delighted.

CLYDE

Ohhh, that's what I call a base!

(CONTINUED)

8 CONTINUED: 8

FX: REPEAT DMP, the car driving in.

CUT TO:

8A INT. ENTRANCE BAY - DAY - 2 8A

Dark, underground space, the entrance to the base. The CAR pulls up, SARAH JANE, RANI & CLYDE getting out, with bags. COLONEL KARIM's there, to escort them...

CUT TO:

9 INT. UNIT CORRIDOR - DAY - 2 9

COLONEL KARIM leads SARAH JANE, RANI & CLYDE, with bags, through a HEAVY AIRLOCK-TYPE DOOR, into a METAL, SUBTERRANEAN CORRIDOR. As they step through...

COLONEL KARIM

...and we've allocated bedrooms, the funeral's at 9 hundred hours tomorrow, so that gives you time to acclimatise.

She closes the door, then lead the way down the corridor.

COLONEL KARIM (CONT'D)

The doors to the Funeral Wing will be sealed at 21 hundred hours - it's still a working military base, so you've only got access to the specified areas.

SARAH JANE

That's nice. Bring us all this way, to tell us we're not trusted.

RANI

Who else is coming?

COLONEL KARIM

It's all been a bit of a rush. The Brigadier's stranded in Peru, and Miss Shaw can't get back from the Moonbase till Sunday -

CLYDE

You've got a Moonbase! Oh man, I'm running out of reactions -

Just turning a corner, to stop dead, seeing -

RANI

You've got Graske! What are you doing with Graske??

FX: REPLICATE 3x1 GROSKE (like a Graske, but blue). One up a stepladder, one coming out of a 3FT PANEL IN THE WALL, like a giant mouse-hole, one heading towards them -

(CONTINUED)

9

CONTINUED:

9

SARAH JANE

I knew it, I said there was something going on!

COLONEL KARIM

Sorry, what's the problem?

CLYDE

We've met Graske before, and believe me, they're trouble!

COLONEL KARIM

They're not Graske, they're Groske.

The passing Groske stops:

GROSKE

Groske very different! Groske are blue! Hate Graske! Graske make me stamp my feet!!

COLONEL KARIM

The Groske were stranded on Earth in 2006, we took them in, they've been earning their keep as workmen.

GROSKE

Groske build rocket! For funeral! Come and see, come and see!

CUT TO:

10

INT. GANTRY - DAY - 2

10

SARAH JANE, CLYDE & RANI, with bags, and COLONEL KARIM & the GROSKE, on a HIGH METAL GANTRY, same design as the corridors. Overlooking a green-screen view:

FX: DMP, HUGE ROCKET HANGAR, an Apollo-type rocket & scaffolding, in a space hollowed out of the mountain.

COLONEL KARIM

Rocket X-15 will take the Doctor's body into space, sealed inside a lead-lined coffin. And then... he'll be set free. The casket will sail through the stars forever. In death, as in life.

SARAH JANE

Very poetic.

RANI

I think it's beautiful. Just what he deserves.

SARAH JANE

What about the Tardis?

(CONTINUED)

10 CONTINUED:

10

COLONEL KARIM

There was no sign of it. The body was found, all alone.

CLYDE

Blimey though, not a bad way to go!
That's a real, proper rocket.

But the Groske has been staring at him, cross -

GROSKE

The boy smells!

CLYDE

Oy, thanks a bunch! You can talk, you short little titch!

RANI

Clyde, of all the things for you to laugh at, *height?*!

GROSKE

Yeah, you smelly bad smell-boy!

CLYDE

Yeah, you, bluey blue... blueness!

COLONEL KARIM

Anyway! This area's about to be sealed off, as part of the curfew - I can take you to your bedrooms, then the Shansheeth are holding a Gathering of Remembrance...

All head off. Clyde lingers, glares at the Groske.

CLYDE

Just watch it, you.

GROSKE

But you see? So bright!

FX: Clyde looks at his HAND - BLUE ELECTRICITY curls around it, then fades. Clyde scared. Groske whispers in awe:

GROSKE (CONT'D)

You smell of Time.

CLYDE

What d'you mean..?

GROSKE

He is coming!

And the Groske scampers away. Clyde chilled...

CUT TO:

11 **INT. FUNERAL CHAMBER - DAY - 2**

11

Chamber with another AIRLOCK-TYPE DOOR. SARAH JANE, RANI & CLYDE, now without bags, enter with COLONEL KARIM. 3 SHANSHEETH by the door, bow and scrape, Uriah Heep-like. One with a tiara of BLUE JEWELS, one RED, one YELLOW.

SHANSHEETH-BLUE

I'm so sorry for your loss.

SHANSHEETH-RED

I'm so sorry for your loss.

SHANSHEETH-YELLOW

I'm so sorry for your loss.

SHANSHEETH-BLUE

The Claw Shansheeth invites you spend tonight, reflecting in the memories of a loved one lost.

And they enter the room proper...

The room's metal, industrial, but converted into a dark, makeshift temple - velvet drapes, incense burners. At one end: A CLOSED, RIVETTED STEEL COFFIN on a plinth. Behind that, a WALL OF DRY ICE pours down.

Rows of chairs laid out (like Sarah Jane's wedding). 4 or 5 OBSERVERS, in their 50s, sit dotted about, in silence. As they head for the chairs, in hushed whispers:

CLYDE

So who are these people?

COLONEL KARIM

Old soldiers. It's not easy to find any friends of the Doctor, he'd come and go without a trace.

RANI

Think of all the lives he touched. The whole planet should be in mourning. But no one knows...

They reach the chairs, Sarah Jane staring at the coffin.

SARAH JANE

Can I see him?

COLONEL KARIM

I don't think you'd want to.

SARAH JANE

Sounds to me like you're hiding something.

COLONEL KARIM

Sarah Jane. He was... hurt.

(CONTINUED)

11 CONTINUED:

11

That rattles Sarah Jane. All of a sudden, she could cry.

RANI
Hey, come on. Sit down.

SARAH JANE
I'm fine.

RANI
I know, just...

They sit.

SARAH JANE
I don't even know what he looks like.

COLONEL KARIM
I'm sorry?

SARAH JANE
I think he regenerated. Cos... the last time I saw him, he didn't say a word, just looked at me, as though...
(pause)
That body could have a different face, and I wouldn't know if it was him or not.

Front: Shansheeth-blue stands at a podium. He carries a MUSICAL INSTRUMENT, like delicate metal pan-pipes.

SHANSHEETH-BLUE
Honoured guests, steeped in grief and misery. This is the Cradle of the Lost Chord; its bittersweet melody will unite you in sorrow.

His fingernails strum across the Cradle. Ethereal MUSIC plays - simple, soaring chords, like a theremin.

The music soars. Beautiful. Touching all in the room.

SARAH JANE
If you don't mind? Just need to gather my thoughts. On my own.

RANI
Sure, yeah.

Rani and Clyde move to the opposite set of chairs. Karim discreetly leaves the room.

Sarah Jane sits alone. Filled with music. She's brittle, close to losing it. And as the music weaves around her...

SHANSHEETH-BLUE
Close your eyes. Remember.

CU Sarah Jane. Closes her eyes...

(CONTINUED)

11 CONTINUED: (2)

11

FLASHBACK - but gently so, not a slam-bang image - CU of the Tenth Doctor. The last time she saw him, DW 4.18.

CU Rani. Closes her eyes, remembering...

FLASHBACK, CU of the Tenth Doctor, SJA3 5 & 6...

CU Clyde. Close his eyes.

FLASHBACK, Clyde sees images from SJA3 5 & 6 - but not the Doctor; he sees the same BLUE ELECTRICITY around his hand -

Clyde's eyes open! No one's looking. But he's worried.

CUT BACK TO Sarah Jane. The music soars, rises, more and more powerful. Eyes closed, memories taking her back...

FLASHBACK, the Tenth Doctor, DW 4.13... further, DW 2.3...

Sarah Jane losing herself...

FLASHBACK, the Fifth Doctor, from "The Five Doctors".

Shansheeth-blue stares at her. The music soaring...

Sarah Jane remembers...

FLASHBACK, the Fourth Doctor...

Further...

FLASHBACK, the Third Doctor...

And as the music peaks -

SMASH!!

Spell broken. Music stops. All look round.

A WOMAN's scrabbling on the floor, cos she's dropped a glass vase of lilies. She's 60, a bit Bohemian in a wraparound shawl - but tough, too, tattoo on her wrist, big hiking boots. She always carries a carpet bag. She's all of a dither, but wonderful with it; it's JO GRANT.

Next to her, 15 y/o grandson, SANTIAGO JONES. Tall, smiling, cool; he'd wear a Blake Fielder Civil-type hat.

JO

Oh! Sorry, don't mind me, I brought flowers, which is silly, there's no need, is there? But I saw these lilies, and the vase was so lovely, it was hand-blown by some Asian-Argentines, although I don't suppose you'd actually use your hands, would you? Glass must get awfully hot -

(CONTINUED)

11 CONTINUED: (3)

11

Shansheeth-red and Shansheeth-yellow descend as she stands.

SHANSHEETH-RED

I'm so sorry for your loss.

JO

Oh thank you, aren't you beautiful?

SHANSHEETH-YELLOW

I'm so sorry for your loss.

JO

I know, isn't it terrible? Oh you are so gorgeous, I wish I had my glasses, you're like vultures, lovely big alien vultures -

(to Santiago)

Look baby, aren't they wonderful?

Nothing to be scared of, just like I taught you, oh I've missed all this -

(gives him flowers)

Get rid of these, sweetheart, there's a good boy -

Santiago takes them - and looks across at Clyde & Rani. They give him that people-of-a-same-age nod. So Santiago heads over to them, as Jo looks forward, at the guests -

Sarah Jane's already standing. Smiles. Realising...

JO (CONT'D)

Sorry, I'm making an awful noise, aren't I? Although! There's a tribe called the Nambikwara on the Mato Grosso, I lived there, back in 1983, and they sing all night, when there's a funeral, they sing like birds, I swear, it's the most astonishing sound, do I know you?

SARAH JANE

We've never actually met, but... it's Jo Grant, isn't it?

JO

Long time since I heard that name, it's Jo Jones since I got married.

SARAH JANE

I arrived just after you left, you'd gone to live on the Amazon -

JO

Of course, they told me about you -

SARAH JANE & JO

- Sarah Jane Smith!

JO

Oh. Darling.

(CONTINUED)

11 CONTINUED: (4)

11

SARAH JANE
After all this time.

JO
And you're beautiful!

She practically runs to Sarah Jane - big hug!

CUT TO Santiago, sitting behind Clyde & Rani.

SANTIAGO
Sorry. That's my Gran. You'll get used to her.

RANI
She looks fantastic. I'm Rani!

CLYDE
And I'm Clyde, mate, you all right?

SANTIAGO
Yeah, my name's Santiago.

RANI
Oh, good name!

SANTIAGO
It's where I was born, in a caravan at the foothills of the Andes.

CLYDE
They should've called you Andy!

All three laugh!

CUT TO the front, Shansheeth-blue, a bit peeved.

SHANSHEETH-BLUE
With respect. The Cradle will continue.
Binding you in sorrow.

And he resumes playing, though lower-level now. Hushed:

RANI
I think he's telling us to behave. It's like school assembly.

SANTIAGO
Wouldn't know. Never been to school.

CLYDE
No way! How come?!

SANTIAGO
We're always travelling the world.

RANI
What, are you rich?

(CONTINUED)

11 CONTINUED: (5)

11

SANTIAGO

Naah, just the opposite. But mum and dad, they got it from Gran, she's spent her life going from country to country.

CLYDE

Doing what?

SANTIAGO

Protesting. Like, the G8 summit, she chained herself to the railings. And that Climate Change Conference, dad got arrested. Twice. Mum's in Japan right now, trying to stop those whaling ships.

CLYDE

Wow. Serious life.

SANTIAGO

Just to get here today, we were on the southern plateau of Tierra del Fuego, so we had to hike to Buenos Aires, get a boat to Las Malvinas, then a cargo plane across the Atlantic, where are you from?

CLYDE & RANI

Ealing.

CUT TO Sarah Jane & Jo, sitting together, old friends already. Nice & hushed & intimate, a bit wistful at first:

SARAH JANE

They used to tell so many stories about you, at UNIT.

JO

Those soldier boys. Happy days!

SARAH JANE

So you're still married..?

JO

Oh yes. He's picketing an oil rig in the Ascension Islands, right now. But we've got 7 kids.

SARAH JANE

Seven!

JO

And Santiago's just one of 12 grandchildren, number 13 on its way. What about you?

SARAH JANE

I've got a son, he's called Luke, he's just gone to university. No dad in the picture, though.

(CONTINUED)

11 CONTINUED: (6)

11

JO
Playing the field. Good girl.

SARAH JANE
Not exactly, but... It's funny, all of this today. Got me thinking. Cos the Doctor showed me such a remarkable life, and once he'd gone... It took me a long while to get over it.

JO
Me too. Sometimes I think I've never stopped running.

SARAH JANE
Then he came back. And I realised, the life I wanted was right under my nose, all that time.

Very quiet:

JO
Who came back, the Doctor?

Sarah Jane realising: oops.

SARAH JANE
...yeah.

JO
D'you mean, recently?

SARAH JANE
About... four years ago.

JO
I never saw him again.

SARAH JANE
Well. It was just a coincidence, the first time, we were both investigating this case -

JO
The first time? So it was more than once?

SARAH JANE
Yeah.

Not bitter, just sad:

JO
He must have really liked you.

Silence. Hold. Then:

(CONTINUED)

11 CONTINUED: (7)

11

JO (CONT'D)

Funny thing is... I always had this notion. I thought, if the Doctor dies, one day, even if he's far off on Metebelis Three... I'll feel it. In my heart.

SARAH JANE

That's exactly what I thought! But I didn't feel a thing.

JO

Nor me, not a peep!

SARAH JANE

D'you think... the same as me?

JO

What? Cos I think...

SARAH JANE & JO

He's still alive!!

This still in whispers - but giggling, joyous!

CUT TO:

12 **INT. UNIT CORRIDOR & BEDROOM - NIGHT - 2**

12

THE BEDROOM's plain, made habitable by putting in a BUNK BED & ONE SINGLE BED. Like army billets.

SARAH JANE energised, digging in her bag, getting out a notepad, JO digging in her carpet bag, getting out candles.

SARAH JANE

Right! We need to make a list! Cos we need to work out who'd fake the Doctor's death, and why -

JO

And these can help us think! Scented with Jatamansi Oil, it's a herb from the banks of the Ganges, helps to focus the mind -

CLYDE, RANI & SANTIAGO in the doorway, a bit dubious.

RANI

We'll just go and, um... get some tea, yeah?

JO

Hot water for me, sweetheart, I've got some powdered Lapacho -

(to Sarah Jane)

We went to this planet once, called Peladon, and the smell of Lapacho is just like the Royal Palace -

(CONTINUED)

12 CONTINUED:

12

SARAH JANE
I went to Peladon!

JO
Oh you never did!

SARAH JANE
With the Great Beast Aggedor?!

JO
Same planet!!

Another gleeful hug!

CLYDE
Okay. Later.

And they close the door. CORRIDOR: all three, a bit sad.

RANI
Ohh, it's tragic! He's dead, but they
just can't face it.

SANTIAGO
I never met the Doctor. Always wanted
to, but... Too late.

CLYDE
I wish he was here, right now.

RANI
Yeah, me too.

CLYDE
No, I *really* wish he was here. Cos then
he could explain this -

And he holds up his hand - Rani & Santiago amazed, at -

FX: THE BLUE CRACKLE around Clyde's hand.

RANI
Clyde! It's happening again!

CLYDE
I know! But I can't say anything, can
I?! Not inside UNIT, they'd lock me up
and dissect me!

SANTIAGO
Hold on, what d'you mean, it's happening
again?

*
*

CLYDE
Last time we met the Doctor, it was
Sarah Jane's wedding, but we got stuck
in this time loop-thing -

CU Clyde, ILLUSTRATE WITH FLASHBACKS from SJA3 5 & 6.

(CONTINUED)

12 CONTINUED: (2)

12

CLYDE (CONT'D)

- and the Tardis, the Doctor's time machine, it was phasing in and out of reality. I touched it, and got zapped with this stuff. Artron Energy, the Doctor said. Like it was part of the Tardis.

SANTIAGO

Wow. And you thought *my* life was good?!

GROSKE

Smelly getting stronger!

They turn - THE GROSKE is far away, down the corridor.

CLYDE

What do you know about this stuff?

GROSKE

Closer and closer!

And the Groske runs away, back round the corner -

CLYDE

Oy! Come back here, blue-boy!

All three run after the Groske -

CUT TO:

13 **INT. UNIT CORRIDOR #2 - NIGHT - 2**

13

SAME AS CORRIDOR #1, but as long as possible. THE GROSKE just disappearing into another 3FT PANEL IN THE WALL - disappearing, gone, into the blackness beyond -

CLYDE, RANI & SANTIAGO, running up -

CLYDE

He's like a mouse in the skirting board!
You coming?

Clyde heads in, on all fours, Rani following; to Santiago -

RANI

Honestly, it'll be fine, we do this sort of thing all the time.

SANTIAGO

Hey, my Gran once handcuffed herself to Robert Mugabe, I'm loving it!

CUT TO:

14 **INT. VENTILATION SHAFTS - NIGHT - 2**

14

TIGHT, DARK METAL TUNNEL; classic ventilation shaft!
CLYDE shuffles on all fours, then RANI, then SANTIAGO.

CLYDE

Oy! Groskey!! Where are you?!

(CONTINUED)

14 CONTINUED:

14

RANI

Clyde! Keep it down. This is a top-secret military base, they might shoot us dead. And I promised my dad I'd be in bed by half-ten.

CUT TO:

15 **INT. FUNERAL CHAMBER - NIGHT - 2**

15

The room's more smokey and incense-y, when THE 3 SHANSHEETH are alone. SHANSHEETH-BLUE just entering, with the Cradle.

SHANSHEETH-BLUE

Brothers of the Wing! I have filleted the Cradle to find the most powerful memories.

SHANSHEETH-RED

With what results..?

SHANSHEETH-BLUE

The women. The two wise women of the tribe. They remember the late Doctor most strongly of all.

He strums the Cradle, they huddle together, around...

FX: A CIRCULAR IMAGE floats in the air, HIGH ANGLE on sc.16, Sarah Jane & Jo in the bedroom.

SHANSHEETH-BLUE (CONT'D)

The Cradle sings! Surround them with song!
Tempt them with days long past! The memories must grow, if we are to succeed...

The Cradle's music soaring again...

CUT TO:

16 **INT. UNIT BEDROOM - NIGHT - 2**

16

The music carries over. Both women calmer, now, sadder, sitting on the floor, lit by Jo's candles.

SARAH JANE

There's that music again.

JO

Reminds me... The Doctor took me to this planet called Karfel. They had a Leisure Garden. And the plants could sing...

Jo staring into space, dreamy. Sarah Jane, the same...

(CONTINUED)

16 CONTINUED: 16

SARAH JANE
He took me to Italy, once. San Martino,
in 1492. I remember, this magnificent
garden, it smelt of oranges and
vanilla...

CUT TO:

17 INT. FUNERAL CHAMBER - NIGHT - 2 17

THE THREE SHANSHEETH huddle, music growing stronger...

SHANSHEETH-YELLOW
Deeper! The sleep of memories...

CUT TO:

18 INT. UNIT BEDROOM - NIGHT - 2 18

Music stronger. Their eyes get heavier and heavier...

JO
...the Drashigs. And the Axons. And
the Ogrons, and the Daleks...

SARAH JANE
...Cybermen... and Zygons...

JO
...Azal...

Both still sitting up, but falling into a deep sleep...

CUT TO:

19 INT. FUNERAL CHAMBER - NIGHT - 2 19

SHANSHEETH breathing it in, loving it...

SHANSHEETH-BLUE
The trap has worked! Such excellent and
sorrowful memories!

Then THROW FOCUS TO a VENTILATION GRILLE set in wall, at
floor-level. Behind the grille: CLYDE'S FACE!

CUT TO:

20 INT. VENTILATION SHAFTS - NIGHT - 2 20

CLYDE at the grille, RANI & SANTIAGO behind. Whispers:

SANTIAGO
What have we stopped for?

CLYDE
Hush a minute.

RANI
Clyde, I'm staring at your bum.

(CONTINUED)

20 CONTINUED:

20

CLYDE
No, seriously, hush.

INTERCUT WITH SC.19, SHANSHEETH in the Funeral Chamber.

SHANSHEETH-BLUE
The women are named Smith Sarah Jane and
Jones Josephine. We must drain their
minds!

SHANSHEETH-RED
What of their bodies?

SHANSHEETH-BLUE
They will die. Fortunately, there are
excellent undertakers at hand!

In the VENTILATION SHAFT, whispered, scared:

CLYDE
Guys. Back up. We've got to get out of
here -

But then -

FX: ZAP OF BLUE ELECTRICITY around Clyde's hands -

CLYDE (CONT'D)
No no no no no - !

FUNERAL CHAMBER - the Shansheeth spin round, seeing -

FX: ZAP OF BLUE ELECTRICITY around the ventilation grille -

SHANSHEETH-BLUE
We are witnessed!

VENTILATION SHAFT: panic!!

CLYDE
Back up, back up, back up!!

SANTIAGO
There's no room to turn round!

RANI
Then go backwards! Shuffle!!

And they all shuffle back on all-fours, fast as they can -

GRILLE FLIES OFF, Shansheeth-blue's head shoves in,
roars!!

CLYDE
Faster! Shuffle for your life!!

Shuffle shuffle shuffle!

FUNERAL CHAMBER: Shansheeth-red and -yellow race out -

(CONTINUED)

20 CONTINUED: (2)

20

SHANSHEETH-RED
Stop them! *Stop the childrennnnn!!*

CUT TO:

21 INT. UNIT CORRIDOR & BEDROOM - NIGHT - 2

21

BEDROOM: SARAH JANE & JO in a trance. Sarah Jane blinks -

SARAH JANE
What did we..? Jo? Jo, wake up!

JUMP CUT TO CORRIDOR: bedroom door opens, Sarah Jane steps out, cautious - Jo follows, always with her carpet bag -

SARAH JANE (CONT'D)
Rani? Clyde??

JO
Where is everyone?

SARAH JANE
I think something's wrong.

JO
D'you mean wrong, as in, just-like-the-old-days sort of wrong?

SARAH JANE
Exactly like the old days!

JO
Ohhh... groovy!

And they run off, excited, hand in hand -

CUT TO:

22 INT. UNIT CORRIDOR #2 - NIGHT - 2

22

RANI & SANTIAGO already out, CLYDE just shuffling backwards -

RANI
- but what were they saying??

CLYDE
We've gotta get out of here - !

They run - but meet SARAH JANE & JO -

SARAH JANE
There you are!

CLYDE
Sarah Jane, listen, it's the Shansheeth, they're lying through their beaks, they want you and Jo - the whole thing's a trap!

(CONTINUED)

22 CONTINUED:

22

SARAH JANE

I knew it!

JO

Hold on, if they're lying - that means
the Doctor's still alive!

FX: Clyde's hand gives a little zap, he shivers, then...

He TALKS WITH THE DOCTOR'S VOICE!

CLYDE WITH DOCTOR'S VOICE

Of course I'm still alive, Jo, I'd have
thought that was obvious. Catch up!

JO

I beg your pardon?

SARAH JANE

Clyde? Is that you?

CLYDE WITH DOCTOR'S VOICE

Course it's not, it's me! I'm using
Clyde as a receiver, I've keyed into his
residual Artron Energy so I can organise
a very complicated biological swap
across 10,000 light years, hold on -

FX: Clyde shivers all over with ELECTRICITY. Normal voice:

CLYDE

That wasn't me! That wasn't me
speaking! I'm getting all - woah!

FX: Clyde shivers with BLUE ELECTRICITY. Then - FX or
PRAC? - MID SHOT CLYDE, as he HOLDS UP HIS HAND. He
turns it, stares at it... Because it's NOT HIS HAND!

CLYDE (CONT'D)

That's not my hand. Cos my hand is not
white. Definitely!

FX: STRONG BLUE ZAPS now hit Clyde, arc across him, fierce!

SUDDEN PRAC WIND blasts all back - CORRIDOR LIKE A STORM!

Sarah Jane holds her ground, shields her eyes, amazed, as -

FX: CLYDE MORPHS INTO... THE DOCTOR! Fierce concentration:

THE DOCTOR

Sorry Clyde, but...

FX: THE DOCTOR MORPHS INTO CLYDE -

CLYDE

Waaaah!

(CONTINUED)

22 CONTINUED: (2)

22

FX: CLYDE MORPHS INTO THE DOCTOR -

THE DOCTOR
This...

FX: THE DOCTOR MORPHS INTO CLYDE -

CLYDE
Ouch!

FX: CLYDE MORPHS INTO THE DOCTOR -

THE DOCTOR
Space...

FX: THE DOCTOR MORPHS INTO CLYDE -

CLYDE
Noooo!

FX: CLYDE MORPHS INTO THE DOCTOR -

THE DOCTOR
Is...

FX: THE DOCTOR MORPHS INTO CLYDE -

CLYDE
- ow, ow, ow - !

FX: CLYDE MORPHS INTO THE DOCTOR -

THE DOCTOR
Taken!

FX: BLUE ZAP clears, WIND & LIGHT STOP! Calm.

The Doctor staggers, steadies. All boggling!

THE DOCTOR (CONT'D)
Ooh. Good. So. Gosh. That was
different. Hello everyone!

RANI
Who are you? Where's Clyde??

THE DOCTOR
Come on, Rani, use your brain! Clyde
and I swapped places, yes? I'm where he
was, so he's where I was. Which means,
right now... He's in a lot of trouble.

CUT TO:

23 **EXT. WASTELAND - NIGHT - 2**

23

(Quarry location) WIND & SMOKE, ALL GRADED DEEP RED; an
alien world. CLYDE bewildered, in the middle of nowhere!

(CONTINUED)

23 CONTINUED:

23

CLYDE
Doctor..? *Doctaaaaa!!!*

CUT TO:

24 INT. UNIT CORRIDOR #2 - NIGHT - 2

24

RANI
Bring him back, whoever you are!

But Sarah Jane's smiling. Steps forward, so tentative.

SARAH JANE
Ohh but Rani, don't you see?
(to the Doctor)
It's you, isn't it? You've done it
again.

THE DOCTOR
Hello, Sarah Jane.

SARAH JANE
Doctor.

RANI
That's the Doctor?

JO
What Doctor? *The Doctor?* My Doctor??

SARAH JANE
He can change his face.

JO
I know, but into a baby's?!

THE DOCTOR
Imagine it from my point of view. Last
time I saw you, Jo Grant, you were,
what? 21, 22? It's like someone baked
you.

SANTIAGO
Hey, everybody! Meanwhile..!

As the THREE SHANSHEETH appear at the far end of the
corridor. Advance. The Doctor turns, faces them.

THE DOCTOR
Yes, the Claw Shansheeth of the 15th
Funeral Fleet! I've been looking for
you. Have you been telling people I'm
dead?

SHANSHEETH-BLUE
I apologise, the death notice was
released a little too soon. Though I
can rectify this... immediately!

And Shansheeth-blue raises its hands -

(CONTINUED)

24

CONTINUED:

24

FX: ZAP OF RED ELECTRICITY!

FX: STREAMS OF RED ELECTRICITY hit the Doctor! Agony!
He sinks to his knees, twisting with pain -

SHANSHEETH-BLUE (CONT'D)
I'm so sorry for your loss, Doctor.
Rest! In! Peace!

FX: CU Doctor, gritted teeth, SHAKING WITH RED
ELECTRICITY!

END OF EPISODE FIVE