

DOCTOR WHO  
Season 6

Episode 4

"Bigger On The Inside"

by

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1 EXT. VOID SPACE - BUBBLE UNIVERSE

1

Floating in utter starless darkness, a small asteroid that's a junkyard: the Totter's Lane At The End of the Universe.

On the surface, wrecked and abandoned high and low tech things, ripped canvas-temporary structures, held together by rope and junk.

DISSOLVE TO:

2 EXT. JUNKYARD - SHANTY

2

There are FOUR people there. They are all dressed in patchwork clothes, that look like they were assembled from wardrobe castoffs, using whatever was to hand.

AUNTIE is female. Her eyes are mismatched. She wears layers of rags, like a Victorian street seller. Her right arm is gloved, and slightly bulkier than the left.

UNCLE, hairy and odd, wears a patched and improvised thing that might have started out as a Victorian morning suit.

Holding Uncle's right hand is IDRIS, who is beautiful. She wears a wrecked Victorian party dress.

IDRIS

Will it be me, Uncle?

UNCLE

Yeah, it'll be you. I only wish I could take your place, Idris. Nah, I don't, cos it's really gonna hurt - I was just being nice cos you're going to die.

NEPHEW is an Ood with its cracked Translator Ball clipped to its jacket. He walks from out the dark.

AUNTIE

We'll all die in our turn, Uncle. Then when we're all used up, House will need more receptacles.

UNCLE

Shut up, Auntie.

AUNTIE

House gave us life and warmth. House repaired us when us broke. Now, each of us in turn, give our lives to House.

UNCLE

Yeah. I don't mind so much when it's other people.

Nephew pauses by Idris. Its eyes glow green. It nods.

(CONTINUED)

IDRIS  
It's starting. What will happen?

AUNTIE  
Nephew drains your soul and your mind  
from your body, and leaves your body  
empty.

IDRIS  
Will it hurt?

AUNTIE  
Very, very much.

Nephew puts a hand on either side of Idris's head. His eyes  
glow bright green.

IDRIS  
But then I will live on in the mind of  
House.

AUNTIE  
No, dear. You'll just die.

IDRIS  
... I'm scared.

AUNTIE  
I expect so, dear. Praise be to the  
House.

Green light from Nephew's eyes and green light comes up from  
the ground beneath them, bathing Idris in its evil glow. She  
screams, spasms - and flops to the ground. Slack, empty,  
vacant.

UNCLE  
All gone, Auntie. Another one empty.

AUNTIE  
Not for long, Uncle. She will have a  
new soul. The Time Lord is coming -  
she will be filled again.

CUT TO:

3 INT. TARDIS CONTROL ROOM

3

THE DOCTOR whirling round the controls, chatting away. He's  
mid-story.

THE DOCTOR  
... and then we discovered it wasn't  
the robot King after all, it was the  
real one. Fortunately I was able to  
re-attach the head -

RORY  
Do you believe any of this stuff?

(CONTINUED)

He's talking to AMY, who's just heading away down the stairs.

AMY  
I was there.

On RORY, frowning - she sounds a bit distracted. He heads after her, as the Doctor thumps the console in irritation.

THE DOCTOR  
Oh, it's the warning lights. I'm getting rid of those, they never stop!

Rory, catching up with Amy -

RORY  
Hey.  
(Quiet - so the Doctor can't hear)  
You're still thinking about it.

AMY  
We saw him die!

RORY  
Two hundred years in the future.

AMY  
It's still gonna happen. And we can't even tell him.

RORY  
Time can be rewritten. If anyone can dodge the bullet, it's going to be the Doctor.

A beat. A tiny smile from Amy...

AMY  
Yeah.

*Bang bang bang!*

They look up. What was that? They run back up to the console platform. To find the Doctor

AMY (cont'd)  
What was that?

THE DOCTOR  
The door.

Again - *bang bang bang!*

THE DOCTOR (cont'd)  
It knocked.

He starts heading towards the doors.

(CONTINUED)

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3

RORY  
But we're in deep space.

THE DOCTOR  
Yes, deep, very, very deep. And  
somebody's knocking.

He starts cautiously easing the door open, to see ...

FX: Beautiful starscape. A little white box bobbing in space  
just outside.

The Doctor stares in disbelief, and then, so joyous.

THE DOCTOR (cont'd)  
Oh come here! Come here you  
scrumptious little beauty!

FX: The box whizzes through the doors, smacks the Doctor's  
head, and bounces along the floor.

RORY  
A box? How can a box knock the door?

The Doctor is now on his knees, staring at the little box, in  
wonder and reverence.

AMY  
Doctor, what is it?

He looks at her, grins - so, so happy!

THE DOCTOR  
I've got mail!!

CUT TO:

4 INT. TARDIS CONTROL ROOM

4

A few minutes later. Closer on the controls, as THE DOCTOR  
slams the levers. Action stations. He's jubilant, so  
excited.

THE DOCTOR  
Time Lord emergency messaging system.  
Like a flare pistol. In an emergency,  
we'd wrap up our thoughts in psychic  
containers and send them through time  
and space. Okay not like a flare  
pistol. Anyway, there's a living Time  
Lord still out there! And it's one of  
the good ones!

He tosses the little white box to AMY. It's now open, and  
empty inside. On the interior wall there's a picture of an  
Ouroboros snake - a stylish graphic of a snake eating its own  
tail.

(CONTINUED)

RORY  
You said there weren't any other Time  
Lords left...?

THE DOCTOR  
There aren't. No Time Lords left  
anywhere in the universe. But the  
universe isn't where we're going!

The Doctor still whirling round the console - madman with a  
box. This is EXCITING, there's a FRIEND out there.

THE DOCTOR (cont'd)  
See that snake. The mark of the  
Corsair. Fantastic bloke. Hearts in  
all the right places. High Council  
hated him, so he ran away to see the  
universe - can't think why I like him.  
He had that snake as a tattoo in every  
regeneration. Didn't feel like himself  
unless he had the tattoo. Or herself,  
a couple of times. Oh, she was a bad  
girl.

The TARDIS lurches, bucks, spins. Frantic now, the engines  
roaring, steam blasting through the floor. It sounds as if the  
cosmic engines are PUSHING against something. They all grab  
the console.

RORY  
What's happening???

THE DOCTOR  
We're leaving the universe.

AMY  
How can you leave the universe?

THE DOCTOR  
With enormous difficulty. Right now  
I'm burning up TARDIS rooms to give us  
some welly. Goodbye scullery, goodbye  
swimming pool, sayonara squash court  
7!

The engines roar and shriek and WHAM!! Then judders to a  
sudden silent halt - like it fell the last ten feet.

Silence. Stillness. Gingerly, they all let go of the console

AMY  
Where are we?

THE DOCTOR  
Where we've never, ever been.

And then a terrible droning sound - a ghastly declining wail.  
And the lights are slowly dying.

(CONTINUED)

RORY  
What is that? Is that meant to happen?

The Doctor, whirling round the console.

THE DOCTOR  
It's the power! It's draining.  
Everything's draining!! But it can't, that's impossible, how can it be draining?

Close on his face, barely illuminated by the dying console.

THE DOCTOR (cont'd)  
Where would it go?

CUT TO:

5 EXT. JUNKYARD (QUARRY) - DARKNESS

5

On the light on top of TARDIS just as it fades and -  
- winks out! On that we -

CUT FAST TO:

6 EXT. JUNKYARD - SHANTY

6

Big close up of IDRIS's eye, as it snaps OPEN. (These shots FAST together, connecting them).

Idris sits up, looks around, with wide eyes.

UNCLE, AUNTIE and NEPHEW are standing round her, staring at her, astonished. Like it wasn't supposed to happen -

She sucks in a huge breath - it sounds like the wheezing groaning TARDIS noise. Exhales. Again the grinding noise of the TARDIS engines.

She raises her hands, looks at them, boggling. Then looks round the faces staring at her.

And she breaks into a big, mad, barmy, cooky grin!

IDRIS  
Well! This is new!

CUT TO:

TITLE SEQUENCE - OPENING CREDITS

7 EXT. JUNKYARD (QUARRY)

7

THE DOCTOR comes racing out of the TARDIS, RORY and AMY tumbling out after him. The Doctor is examining the police box, Rory and Amy staring around. A fabulous junkyard. Balanced precariously above them, a huge space ship.

(CONTINUED)

RORY  
Blimey. Look at this place!

AMY  
What's that?

THE DOCTOR  
Space ship.

AMY  
What kind of space ship?

THE DOCTOR  
A spacey-wacey one.

AMY  
You don't know, do you?

THE DOCTOR  
Spacey-wacey.

AMY  
You can just say you don't know.

RORY  
But what *is* this place. The scrapyard  
at the end of the universe?

THE DOCTOR  
Not end of. Outside of.

RORY  
How we can we be outside the universe?  
The universe is everything.

THE DOCTOR  
Imagine a great big soap bubble. With  
one of those tiny little bubbles on  
the outside.

RORY  
Okay.

THE DOCTOR  
Well it's nothing like that.  
(Kicks the TARDIS)  
Completely dead, look at her.

AMY  
So we're in a tiny bubble universe,  
sticking to the side of the bigger  
bubble universe.

THE DOCTOR  
Yes. No. But if it helps, yes.  
(Slaps the TARDIS, sniffs it)  
You know this place is full of rift  
energy. She'll probably refuel just  
by being here.

(CONTINUED)

AMY  
And if she doesn't.

THE DOCTOR  
Now this place, what do we think.  
Gravity's almost earth-normal, air's  
breathable although it smells like -

AMY  
Armpits.

He crouches down, inspects the ground they're walking on.  
Something odd about it... Amy is inspecting a bunch of stuff  
that will become VERY IMPORTANT LATER: A claw-footed bathtub,  
for example, a rusted washing-machine, a sink. Part of a car.  
A broken chest of drawers. A piano. Rusty kitchen utensils.

RORY  
But all this stuff! How did it get  
here?

THE DOCTOR  
There's a rift, now and then stuff  
gets sucked through it. Not a bubble,  
a plughole. The universe has a  
plughole and we've just fallen down  
it.

And a *scream!!!!*

IDRIS  
Thief!!

They spin. IDRIS coming at them. She's pointing at the  
Doctor - an expression of wild delight. Total glittering  
madness.

UNCLE and AUNTIE are tearing along behind her, trying to catch  
up. Uncle's rubbing his arm, as if he was just bitten.

IDRIS (cont'd)  
Thief, thief, you're my thief, thief,  
thief!!

UNCLE  
Watch out! Careful, keep back from  
her.

AUNTIE  
She's dangerous, guard yourselves!

Too late, she's straight at the Doctor, grabbing his shoulder,  
staring at him, raptly.

IDRIS  
You are my thief! My beautiful thief,  
look at you! Goodbye! No, that's  
wrong, isn't it? It's not goodbye,  
what's the other one?

And she kisses him - a big childish, slobbery kiss. And Auntie and Uncle are pulling her off him.

UNCLE

Welcome, strangers, lovely. Sorry about the mad person, she was supposed to be dead! Don't worry, she'll probably die any second.

THE DOCTOR

She looks fine to me. But why am I a thief. What have I stolen?

IDRIS

Me. You're going to steal me. No, you have stolen me. You are stealing me. Oh tenses are difficult, why do we need them? And hair!  
(Rounds on Amy)

What's hair for? How does it work?

AUNTIE

(To the Doctor)

We are sorry, my dove. She's off her head. You keep your distance from her. They call me Auntie.

UNCLE

I'm Uncle. Everybody's Uncle. Now keep back from this one, she bites.

IDRIS

Do I? Brilliant.

And she sinks her teeth into the Doctor's hand.

THE DOCTOR

Ow! No, ow, ow!

Auntie and Uncle are dragging Idris off him again.

IDRIS

Oh biting's excellent! It's like kissing only there's a winner!

UNCLE

Sorry. She's doolaly, what with being so close to death and everything.

IDRIS

No, not doolaly, no, no,, I'm ... I'm ... it's on the tip of my tongue. Ooh, I've got a tongue! Oh, I've had a new idea about kissing - come here, you!

She makes another lunge for the Doctor. Uncle and Auntie haul her back.

(CONTINUED)

AUNTIE

Idris, no, no!

Idris is staring at the Doctor, troubled now!

IDRIS

Oh, but you're angry. No you're not -  
but you *will* be angry. The little  
boxes will make you angry.

THE DOCTOR

Sorry? The little *what*? Boxes?

IDRIS

Your chin is hilarious!  
(Rounds on Rory)  
It means the smell of dust after rain.

RORY

What does?

IDRIS

Petrichor.

RORY

I didn't ask!

IDRIS

Not yet. But you will!

AUNTIE

Idris, now dear, stop this. You must  
rest.

IDRIS

Rest? Good idea! I'll see if there's  
an off-switch.

And she flops unconscious to the ground, with comic  
suddenness.

UNCLE

(All hopeful)  
Is that it. She dead now?

RORY

Still breathing.

UNCLE

Oh, Idris, make an *effort*!  
(Over the Doctor's shoulder)  
Nephew. Could you take Idris somewhere  
nice for her final moments.

A shadow falls over the Doctor's shoulder. He looks round and  
up - and raises to his feet surprised. An Ood!

The Doctor

Oh! Hello!

(CONTINUED)

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10

AMY  
(Backing away)  
Doctor, what is that?

THE DOCTOR  
Oh, it's all right. It's an Ood!  
Oods are good, love an Ood. Hello  
Ood.

Nothing from the Ood.

THE DOCTOR (cont'd)  
Can't you talk? Oh, I see, it's  
damaged. May I?

He's taken the translator ball, clipped to the Ood's jacket.

Auntie  
Nephew was broken when he came here.  
Half dead. House repaired him.  
Repaired all of us.

The Doctor has flipped open a panel in the side of the  
Translator ball, adjusting something...

THE DOCTOR  
It might just be on the wrong  
frequency, I might be able to ...

And then, as the ball flashes with white light, voices filling  
the air - many, many voices, overlapping, distorting...

VOICES  
Help! HELP! Help! Help! HELP!!

The voices snap off again - and the Doctor is shocked. Like  
he recognised those voices, like he just heard something  
*impossible*.

RORY  
What was that? Was that *him*?

THE DOCTOR  
No, it's picking up something else.  
That was ... That's not possible,  
that was ...  
(Rounds on Auntie)  
Who else is here. Tell me. Show me!

Auntie  
Just what you see, my petal. Those  
were just voices.

UNCLE  
Stupid ball, it's faulty.

AUNTIE  
There's just me, Uncle, Nephew, poor  
crazy Idris, and the House.

(CONTINUED)

AUNTIE (cont'd)  
Nephew. Take Idris somewhere safe.  
Where she can't hurt nobody. Make her  
comfy.

UNCLE  
Yeah, don't accidentally *drop* her, or  
anything.

Big wink.

THE DOCTOR  
The House? What's the House?

AUNTIE  
House is all around you, my sweet.  
You're standing on him. This is the  
House. This world.

They're all looking around now. What?

AUNTIE (cont'd)  
Would you like to meet him?

RORY  
Meet him?

THE DOCTOR  
I'd love to.

UNCLE  
This way.

Auntie and Uncle start to lead them off. As they go, Amy steps closer to the Doctor.

AMY  
What's wrong? What were those voices?

THE DOCTOR  
Time Lords. Somewhere close by, there are lots and lots of Time Lords....

CUT TO:

8 EXT. JUNKYARD - IDRIS'S CELL

8

A birdcage-like structure that might have been made out of old struts from spaceships. NEPHEW stands by the door, as if on guard.

IDRIS, in the cage. She startles awake.

IDRIS  
I'm ...  
(Frowns)  
I'm ...  
(What? What is she??)  
Big word, sad word.  
(MORE)

(CONTINUED)

IDRIS (cont'd)  
(Accusingly, at Nephew)  
Why is that word so sad. No! Will be  
sad.

Nephew turns, starts away. On Idris, still so troubled.

IDRIS (cont'd)  
Will be sad...

CUT TO:

9 EXT. JUNKYARD - SHANTY

9

As NEPHEW enters, he finds THE DOCTOR, RORY and AMY peering down a well-like structure. AUNTY and UNCLE stand to one side, the proud demonstrators.

Practical: An energy glow from the well.

THE DOCTOR  
I see. This asteroid is sentient...

AUNTIE  
We walk on the House's back, breathe  
his air. Eat his food...

AMY  
(Sniffs)  
Smell his armpits.

Aunty stiffens, is suddenly bathed in green light. Uncle the same. Nephew's eyes glow green. As Auntie speaks again, it is in unison with Uncle, and with the VOICE OF THE HOUSE. Educated. Booming. And maybe just a little bit familiar. Nephew's translator ball glows green while the House is speaking.

UNCLE/AUNTIE/HOUSE  
... and do my will.

The Doctor, Amy and Rory, looking around. The voice comes from everywhere, echoing from the junk.

AMY  
Doctor ... that voice, it's ...

HOUSE  
This voice is not my own. I chose it from your memories. A voice you trust and love.

RORY  
It's Trailer Guy! It's the guy who does all the movie trailers.

THE DOCTOR is listening, fascinated, delighted...

(CONTINUED)

THE DOCTOR  
Could you two shut up!  
(To House)  
So you're like a, a sea-urchin. Hard  
outer surface. That's the planet we're  
walking on. Big, squashy, oogly  
thingie inside. That's you.

HOUSE  
That is correct ... Time Lord.

THE DOCTOR  
Oh! You've met Time Lords before  
then?

HOUSE  
Many travellers have come through the  
rift - like Auntie and Uncle and  
Nephew. I repair them when they  
break.

THE DOCTOR  
So there are Time Lords here then.

HOUSE  
Not any more, but there have been many  
TARDISes on my back in days gone by.

THE DOCTOR  
There won't be any more after us. Last  
Time Lord. Last TARDIS.

HOUSE  
(a beat, then)  
A pity. Your people were so kind. Be  
here in safety, Doctor. Rest and  
feed, if you will.

The light from the well, and from Nephew's eyes, fades.

RORY  
... we're not actually going to stay  
here, are we?

THE DOCTOR  
Well, it seems like a friendly planet.  
Literally.  
(To Auntie and Uncle)  
Mind if we poke around a bit? This  
your gaff? It's very scenic.

The Doctor wanders over to Uncle's tent.

The Doctor twitches a makeshift curtain. Glances inside  
Uncle's quarters...

...and NEPHEW steps in front of the Doctor. A strange, warning  
"hisshhh" noise, "Keep away" style. Uncle pushes the Doctor  
back, bustles in front of him.

(CONTINUED)

UNCLE

Sorry. Bit private in there. Not for travellers nohow. Just for silly old me!

Auntie smiles at them, huge and nice and opens her arms wide. The rags fall. We can see that her right arm is male. The Doctor sees.

AUNTIE

Everywhere else, you can look all you want. Go, look. House loves you.

THE DOCTOR

Come on, gang. We're just going to, see the sights.

CUT TO:

10 EXT. JUNKYARD - IDRIS'S CELL

10

IDRIS in her cell. She's focusing, concentrating. Like she's trying to move furniture round in her head.

She opens her mouth but this time nonsense sounds just blurt out! (The sounds are "The only water in the forest is the river" backwards, with the actress lip-synching to, or better still, copying the sounds of the backward masking.)

IDRIS

Revir eht si tserof eht ni rewat ylno eht.

(Recovers)

Oh! What was that??

(Another blurt)

Do fish have fingers?

(Recovers)

Ow!

(Another blurt, this time fluent, like a snatched moment of a conversation)

... like a nine year old trying to rebuild a motorbike ...

(Recovers)

What am I saying? Why am I saying that?

(Now frightened, yelling)

Thief! Where's my Thief?

*Thieeeeefffff?*

CUT TO:

11 EXT. JUNKYARD - SHANTY

11

AUNTIE and UNCLE, by the well, hear Idris scream.

(CONTINUED)

UNCLE

Why is she still alive?? All the other ones just burned up and shut up. Why does she have to be so *selfish*!

AUNTIE

She'll be dead soon, Uncle. Don't you fuss none.

UNCLE

You heard what Time Lord said. The last TARDIS.

AUNTIE

He'll have to go. He can't stay here. He's got to eat. He stays here, he'll starve.

She looks at Nephew.

AUNTIE (cont'd)  
Go on. Prepare the way.

NEPHEW nods and walks away.

CUT TO:

12 EXT. JUNKYARD

12

RORY, AMY and THE DOCTOR are off away from the junk people...

RORY

So as soon as the TARDIS is refuelled, we go, yeah?

The Doctor, pacing, agitated.

THE DOCTOR

No. There are Time Lords here. I heard them. And they need me.

AMY

You told me about your people. And you told me what you did.

THE DOCTOR

Yes, yes, but if they're anything like the Corsair, they're good ones! And I can save them!

AMY

And then tell them you destroyed all the others.

THE DOCTOR

I can *explain*. Tell them why I had to...

(CONTINUED)

AMY

... Oh! You want to be forgiven.

On the Doctor a simple moment of vulnerability.

THE DOCTOR

Don't we all?

Amy. So moved. Not used to seeing him like this.

AMY

What do you need from me.

THE DOCTOR

My screwdriver. I left it in the  
TARDIS, it's in my jacket.

RORY

You're wearing your jacket.

THE DOCTOR

My *other* jacket.

RORY

You have *two* of those?

AMY

I'll get it. Doctor, listen to me.  
Don't get emotional. That's when you  
make mistakes.

THE DOCTOR

Yes, boss.

She turns, heading away. Then she throws him her phone.

AMY

I'll call you from the TARDIS.

The Doctor catches the phone.

AMY (cont'd)

(As she goes)

Look after him, Rory.

THE DOCTOR

(Out of Amy's hearing)

Look after her, Rory.

RORY

(Calling after Amy, but

really answering the Doctor)

You bet.

He winks at the Doctor, heads after Amy. The Doctor, watching  
him go - smiles. He's up to something!

CUT TO:

13 EXT. JUNKYARD (QUARRY)

13

RORY catching AMY up as she heads to the TARDIS.

AMY

I told you to look after him!

RORY

He'll be fine. He's a Time Lord

AMY

It's just what they're called! It  
doesn't mean he actually knows what  
he's doing!

As they enter the TARDIS, the door slams behind them. On the  
slam we -

CUT TO:

14 EXT. JUNKYARD (QUARRY)

14

We pan to see -

NEPHEW, stepping from the shadows. His eyes glow green.

CUT TO:

15 EXT. JUNKYARD (QUARRY)

15

THE DOCTOR is walking toward Uncle's shanty. Amy's phone goes  
off.

CUT TO:

16 INT. TARDIS CONTROL ROOM

16

AMY on the console phone.

AMY

We're here. Screwdriver's in your  
jacket?

THE DOCTOR

Yeah, it's somewhere around. Have a  
good old look!

Reaches into his pocket, pulls out the sonic screwdriver.  
Tosses it up, catches it. Then activates it.

CUT TO:

17 INT. TARDIS CONTROL ROOM

17

The TARDIS double doors. As THE DOCTOR activates the  
screwdriver -- and we can still hear the screwdriver noise --  
the little Yale lock on the TARDIS door CLUNKS SHUT.

AMY, over by the console, puts down the console phone.

(CONTINUED)

Amy  
Did you do that?

RORY  
I didn't do anything. Right. Jacket.

CUT TO:

18 EXT/INT. JUNKYARD - SHANTY

18

THE DOCTOR comes under the tent flap. He closes one eye, extends his hand like an antenna, finding something.

THE DOCTOR  
Come on! Where are you? Where are you all? I heard you, calling for help, where are you?  
(Looking around, now confused)  
Well you can't all be in here...

He's turning to go, to leave ... it's like a thought catches him, a telepathic impulse. Turning now, focussing on ...

A small cupboard in the corner. With one drawer.

The Doctor, confused. Hope starting to falter. He pulls open the drawer in the cupboard...

It's filled with white glowy (practical) boxes.

A noise. The Doctor turns. UNCLE's standing there.

THE DOCTOR (cont'd)  
Just admiring your Time Lord distress signal collection. Nice job.  
Brilliantly done. Really thought I had some friends here - but this is what the Ood translator picked up. Cries for help from the long dead.

Uncle says nothing. Just stares at him. AUNTIE enters from the other side...

THE DOCTOR (cont'd)  
How many Time Lords have you lured here, the way you lured me. And what happened to them all?

AUNTIE  
House is kind. House is wise.

THE DOCTOR  
House repairs you when you break. But how does he mend you?

The Doctor has stepped closer to Uncle, searching his face with his eyes. Now scanning him with his screwdriver.

(CONTINUED)

THE DOCTOR (cont'd)  
You have the eyes of a twenty-year  
old.

UNCLE  
Thankyou.

THE DOCTOR  
No, I mean literally. Your eyes are  
at least thirty years younger than the  
rest of you. Your ears don't match,  
your right arm is two inches longer  
than your left, and how's your  
dancing?

(He's now scanning Uncle's  
feet, which look a little  
odd, even in their boots)  
Cos you've got two left feet.

Uncle and Auntie, exchanging an uneasy glance ...

THE DOCTOR (cont'd)  
Patchwork people. You've been  
repaired and patched up so often, I  
doubt there's anything left of what  
you used to be. I had an umbrella  
like you once.

He's grabbed Auntie's right arm, and now breaks off staring.  
He's seen the worst. The very worst.

Tattooed on her arm, we see an Ouroboros snake. The mark of  
the Corsair.

AUNTIE  
Oh, it's been a good arm for me, this  
one. He was a strapping big man,  
wasn't he, Uncle? I got the arm,  
Uncle got the kidneys and the spine.

On the Doctor. A silence before he speaks again. Now calm,  
level, so dangerous.

THE DOCTOR  
You gave me hope, then you took it  
away. That could make anyone  
dangerous. So God knows what it will  
do to me!

(Throws her arm back at her)  
Basically ... run.

Uncle backs away, then grabs Auntie -

UNCLE  
Poor old Time Lord. Too late, now.  
Always too late. House is too  
clever...

(CONTINUED)

And off they both scuttle. The Doctor just stands there, too angry to think straight and ... AMY'S PHONE RINGS! Mind elsewhere, barely seeming to care, he reaches for it -

CUT TO:

19 INT. TARDIS CONTROL ROOM/SHANTY

19

AMY, talking on the console phone, is NOT PLEASED. Everything she says is very flat. She's so angry she doesn't even sound angry. Just matter-of-fact.

AMY

No sonic screwdriver. Also, the doors seemed to have locked behind us. Rory thinks there's a perfectly innocent explanation. I think you lied to us.

THE DOCTOR

Time Lord stuff. Needed you out of the way.

AMY

What, we're not good enough for your smart new friends?

But the Doctor's barely listening - something hits him. A memory!!

THE DOCTOR

"The boxes will make you angry". How could she know?

AMY

Doctor, what are you talking about?

He grabs a box, shoves it into his pocket.

THE DOCTOR

(Energised now, on the case)  
Stay put, stay exactly where you are!!

AMY

We don't have much -  
(Phone goes dead in her ear)  
- choice.

CUT TO:

20 EXT. JUNKYARD - IDRIS'S CELL

20

THE DOCTOR races through the junk, spinning around, looking for something. Then sees what he's looking for.

IDRIS, sitting in her cage. She's tranquil now. Like she's got it under control. Siting cross-legged in the middle of her cage, eyes closed. Like a yoga trance. Without even opening her eyes...

(CONTINUED)

IDRIS  
Hello, thief.

THE DOCTOR  
How did you know about the boxes? You said they'd make me angry, how did you know? Who are you??

She smiles. Opens her eyes. Serene now - she just sparkles at him!

IDRIS  
It's about time.

CUT TO:

21 INT. TARDIS CONTROL ROOM

21

AMY, pacing agitated.

AMY  
He's not trusting us. And he's being emotional. This is bad, this is very very bad.

RORY  
Yeah, I think it probably is.

He's pointing to:

- the doors. The windows are glowing green...

CUT TO:

22 EXT. JUNKYARD (QUARRY)

22

The TARDIS is being surrounded by practical light: a blaze of green light, coming from underground, cocooning it...

CUT TO:

23 EXT. JUNKYARD - IDRIS'S CELL

23

IDRIS stretching and flexing now. THE DOCTOR watching, bemused.

IDRIS  
Much calmer now, sorry about before. I might still bite you, though - biting's good.

THE DOCTOR  
I don't understand. Who are you?

IDRIS  
Do you really not know me? Just because they put me in here?

(CONTINUED)

THE DOCTOR

They said you were dangerous.

IDRIS

Not the cage, stupid, in *here*.

(points to her head.)

They put me. In *here*. I'm the... What do you call me? We travel. I go ..

(she makes a VWORP VWORP  
TARDIS landing noise)

THE DOCTOR

The TARDIS?

IDRIS

Time. And. Relative. Dimension. In.

Space. That's it, names are funny.

It's me! I'm the TARDIS.

THE DOCTOR

No. You're not. You're a bitey mad lady. The TARDIS is up and downy stuff in a big Blue box.

IDRIS

-- that's me, yes. A type 40 TARDIS. I was already a museum piece, when you were young. The first time you touched my console you said...

Overlapping "you said" as he says "I said" --

THE DOCTOR

I said you were the most beautiful thing I had ever known.

IDRIS

And then you stole me. And I stole you.

THE DOCTOR

I borrowed you.

IDRIS

Borrowing implies the eventual intention to return the thing that was taken. What makes you think I'd ever give you back?

THE DOCTOR

You're the TARDIS?

IDRIS

Yes.

THE DOCTOR

My TARDIS?

(CONTINUED)

IDRIS

My Doctor. Oh! We have now reached the point in the conversation where you open the lock.

THE DOCTOR is already sonicicing the padlock.

Idris nods. The door opens... and the Doctor is not quite certain how to treat her. She walks out with wonder, as if this is the most amazing thing she's ever experienced, looking around, using her head, her eyes. The initial panic is over, and she's enjoying this - sort of.... Almost saint-like:

IDRIS (cont'd)  
Are all people like this?

THE DOCTOR  
Like what?

IDRIS  
So much bigger on the inside...? I'm ... Oh what is that word? So big, so complicated. So sad.

THE DOCTOR  
But why? Why pull the living soul from a TARDIS and pop it in a tiny human head. What does it want you for?

IDRIS  
It doesn't want me.

THE DOCTOR  
How do you know?

IDRIS  
House eats TARDISes.

THE DOCTOR  
House what? What do you mean?

IDRIS  
I don't know. It's something I heard you say.

THE DOCTOR  
When?

IDRIS  
In the future.

THE DOCTOR  
House eats TARDISes?

IDRIS  
There you go! What are fish fingers?

THE DOCTOR  
When do I say that?

(CONTINUED)

IDRIS  
Any second.

THE DOCTOR  
Of course!! House feeds on rift  
energy - and TARDISes are bursting  
with it. And not raw - all lovely and  
cooked! Processed food! Fish fingers!

IDRIS  
Do fish have fingers?

THE DOCTOR  
But you can't eat a TARDIS, it would  
destroy you. Unless ...

IDRIS  
Unless you deleted the TARDIS matrix  
first.

THE DOCTOR  
So it deleted you.

IDRIS  
(as the Doctor)  
"But House can't just delete a TARDIS  
consciousness, that'd blow a hole in  
the universe. So it pulls out the  
Matrix, sticks it into a living  
receptacle then it feeds on the  
remaining Artron energy" -- You were  
about to say all that, I don't suppose  
you have to now.

THE DOCTOR  
I sent Amy and Rory in there - they're  
going to be eaten!!  
(grabs Amy's phone)  
Amy, Rory, get the hell out of there!!

And he RUNS...

CUT TO:

24 INT. TARDIS CONTROL ROOM

24

There's a wind blowing inside the TARDIS.

AMY  
Doctor? Something's wrong.

CUT TO:

25 EXT. JUNKYARD (QUARRY)

25

FX: The TARDIS. The GREEN LIGHT is all around it and is  
entering the TARDIS through the light on the top.

CUT TO:

26 EXT. JUNKYARD (SET + QUARRY)

26

THE DOCTOR's running as fast as he can. The Doctor is talking to Amy on her phone while running down the hill toward her. He's activating different things with the sonic screwdriver as he runs.

THE DOCTOR  
Get out. Just get out! Both of you!

CUT TO:

27 INT. TARDIS CONTROL ROOM

27

AMY is on the console phone, cord stretched to maximum length. RORY is shaking the doors frantically.

AMY  
We can't. You locked the door.  
Remember?

THE DOCTOR  
But I've unlocked it.

AMY  
No you stupid well haven't.

The lights in the TARDIS are flashing, the cloister bell noise is one long alarmed DONGGGGGGG.

Amy (cont'd)  
Doctor, I don't like this...

The Bell stops ringing. And the TARDIS interior goes DARK. AMY, lit by almost nothing. Into the silence:

AMY (cont'd)  
Rory. Hold my hand.

CUT TO:

28 EXT. JUNKYARD (QUARRY)

28

THE DOCTOR arrives on the run at the TARDIS. He snaps his fingers to open the door... NOTHING HAPPENS.

THE DOCTOR  
Open!

CUT TO:

29 EXT. JUNKYARD (QUARRY)

29

The TARDIS is now making AN ENGINE NOISE that's not quite the noise we've heard before. It's dissonant, evil. THE DOCTOR's desperate...

(CONTINUED)

THE DOCTOR

No! You don't do this! Not to me. Open this door! Amy! Rory!

AND THE TARDIS VANISHES. The Doctor is standing there, angry, upset...

Behind where the TARDIS was, a mound of junk: we can see more STUFF. Bathtub, kitchen sink, part of a rusty car, etc.

THE DOCTOR (cont'd)

Amy! Can you hear me?

But the phone is dead. Completely dead. He puts it away.

THE DOCTOR (cont'd)

Okay. Right. I don't...

(He pauses.)

I really don't know what to do.

(Impressed with himself.)

That's a new feeling.

CUT TO:

30 INT. TARDIS CONTROL ROOM

30

The TARDIS control room. But the lighting is completely unlike any lighting we've seen before. Up-lighting. Strangeness. A dead, dim, green light.

The central column starts burning with a strange green light, going up and down.

RORY

Look. Whatever's going on, at least we're together. And we're in the TARDIS. So we're safe.

Now a familiar voice, now seeming to come from the whole room.

It's the voice of the House. The lights pulse and flicker in time with its words.

HOUSE

Yes. You are in the TARDIS. And from now on, the TARDIS is me. Tell me - why I should not simply kill you now?

CUT TO:

31 EXT. JUNKYARD - SHANTY/IDRIS' CELL

31

IDRIS is waiting for THE DOCTOR.

THE DOCTOR

It's gone!

IDRIS

Eaten?

(CONTINUED)

THE DOCTOR

No, it left. Not eaten, hi-jacked.  
Why??

UNCLE and AUNTIE are there, behind them. Through this, very gravely, each cleaning off a place to sit. Preparing for the end.

UNCLE

No, better idea. Why don't you just go, and I'll hang around for a bit. I'll be fine on my own, try not to worry.

AUNTIE

It's time for us both to go, my love. Together.

THE DOCTOR

Go, what do you mean, go - where are you going?

AUNTIE

Dying, my love. Time for Auntie and Uncle to pop off.

UNCLE

I'm against it.

AUNTIE

(To the Doctor)

Your fault, isn't it, sweets? You told House it was the last TARDIS. House can't feed on them, now if there aren't any more coming, can he?

UNCLE

Now he's off to your Universe. To find some more TARDISes.

THE DOCTOR

It won't.

AUNTIE

It will try.

She and Uncle are now sitting side by side, in almost yoga poses.

AUNTIE (cont'd)

House kept us living. But now House has left us. Time for Uncle and Auntie to say bye-bye, boys and girls. Bye bye.

She flops dead.

UNCLE

Actually, I think I'm going to be all -

(CONTINUED)

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28

He flops dead.

THE DOCTOR  
No. Not dead. You can't just die.

IDRIS  
We need to go to where I landed,  
Doctor. Quickly.

THE DOCTOR  
Why?

IDRIS  
Because we are there, in three  
minutes. So we need to start now.

Idris stumbles, coughs. For a moment she looks incredibly  
vulnerable. Puts a hand on her side, in pain.

THE DOCTOR  
What's wrong?

IDRIS  
Roughly how long do these bodies last?

The Doctor, frowning now, steps to her, sonics her. Now pale  
with shock.

THE DOCTOR  
You're dying.

IDRIS  
Of course I'm dying - I don't belong  
in a flesh body, I'll blow the casing  
in no time.  
(Off his face)  
No, stop it, don't get emotional.  
That's what the orangey girl says.  
You're the Doctor. Focus!

THE DOCTOR  
On what? How?? I'm a madman with a  
box, without a box! I'm stuck down  
the plughole at the end of the  
universe, on a stupid old junkyard ...  
oh!

IDRIS  
What?

THE DOCTOR  
No, I'm not.

IDRIS  
Not what?

THE DOCTOR  
Cos it's not a junkyard. Don't you  
see? It's not a junkyard

(CONTINUED)

IDRIS  
What is it then?

THE DOCTOR  
It's a *TARDIS* junkyard! Come on -  
sorry, do you have a name?

IDRIS  
Seven hundred years, finally he asks.

THE DOCTOR  
But what do I call you?

IDRIS  
I think you call me ... Sexy.

THE DOCTOR  
Only when we're alone.

IDRIS  
We are alone.

THE DOCTOR  
Come on, Sexy!!

He starts to race away, Idris following.

CUT TO:

AMY is backed against the wall, with RORY. The lighting in the TARDIS flickers whenever the HOUSE talks, appropriately, with each word.

HOUSE  
Bigger on the inside - oh, it feels good! But you have not answered my question, children.

RORY  
... um, question?

HOUSE  
I said, tell me why I should not kill you?

AMY  
Well ... because .... Rory, why?

RORY  
Because killing us quickly wouldn't be any fun. And you need fun, don't you. That's what Uncle and Auntie were for, wasn't it - someone to make suffer. Oh, I had a PE teacher just like you.  
(MORE)

(CONTINUED)

RORY (cont'd)  
You need to be entertained - and  
killing us quickly isn't  
entertainment!

A long silence. Like House is thinking.

HOUSE  
.... *run!*

Rory grabs Amy's hand

RORY  
We're on!

And they race up the stairs, into the TARDIS!

CUT TO:

33 EXT. JUNKYARD (QUARRY)

33

And now we're where the TARDIS appeared first. THE DOCTOR uses his sonic screwdriver as a torch - throwing a BEAM OF LIGHT into the pile of junk around where the TARDIS was. And the wind goes out of his sails.

THE DOCTOR  
Doesn't make sense. This place should be full of TARDIS scrap. Stuff we could use. But it's just junk!

He picks up a stone, throws it at the bathtub. The stone makes a ringing noise. It's a bathtub, all right.

IDRIS  
The chameleon circuits are still active. It's not junk, any more than I'm a police box. It just looks like junk.

The Doctor, sonicating the junk now.

THE DOCTOR  
How does it look to you?

IDRIS  
I'll show you!

WE CLOSE IN ON HER EYES. FX: A flash of golden TARDIS-light.

On the Doctor, now staring around him in wonder...

THE DOCTOR  
Well look at that!

He's turning, looking all around, marvelling. He now runs up on a tussock and looks out, over the whole scrapyard.

FX: DMP. Much of the junk is still junk - but here and there, there are identifiable shards of TARDIS tech.

(CONTINUED)

Columns, roundels. There's a partly wrecked two-or-three-sided (or curved) TARDIS inner shell, that looks a bit like something that an early Doctor might have ridden about in before it met an awful end.

The Doctor is in awe - next to him, IDRIS looks grave.

THE DOCTOR (cont'd)  
Valley of half-eaten TARDISes! Are you thinking what I'm thinking?

IDRIS  
I'm thinking that all of my sisters are dead. That they were devoured, and that we are looking at their corpses.

THE DOCTOR  
Ah. Sorry. No I wasn't thinking that.

She looks at him. A moment of telepathy.

IDRIS  
You're thinking you could build a working Tardis console out of broken remnants of a hundred different models. And you're thinking, you don't care that it's impossible.

The Doctor steps forward, eyes glowing, full of big ideas.

THE DOCTOR  
Exactly. We're gonna build a TARDIS!!

CUT TO:

34 EXT. VOID SPACE

34

FX: In void-space. The TARDIS in a nothing place -- green light flashing on the top. No stars. Heading slowly for the rift-vortex and the writhing Borealis.

CUT TO:

35 INT. TARDIS CORRIDOR

35

AMY and RORY are running down a corridor as fast as they can. The walls are TARDIS-like walls, with roundels of some kind.

HOUSE  
Very good, you're doing very well. But death still comes for you, children of Earth.

Amy's running on ahead.

AMY  
Oh, great! We're being chased by a trailer!!

(CONTINUED)

HOUSE

You might want to make sure of the  
ground beneath your feet.

And Rory grabs her, with a second to spare, pulls her back.

Amy looks down--

The FLOOR'S GONE. It's a sheer drop into darkness -- just too  
far to comfortably jump.

HOUSE (cont'd)

Oh, you're right. You're very  
entertaining!

With only a moment's hesitation, the two of them swing over  
onto the wall, holding onto the roundels like a kid's climbing  
frame. It's a slightly scary clamber.

Amy scrambles down back on the floor side, past the drop. Rory  
jumps down and the two of them start running again.

HOUSE (cont'd)

Oh very good. This is fun!

CUT TO:

36 EXT. JUNKYARD (QUARRY)

36

THE DOCTOR and IDRIS are assembling a half-built Console in  
front of them - a sort of Frankenstein thing. They've taken  
the one in the most-of-two-walls-no-ceiling 1970s TARDIS as a  
shell. During this conversation they are building things --  
picking up junk, examining it, breaking bits off, putting them  
into others. Working incredibly smoothly together, as if  
they've been doing this for years. Like a long-married couple.

IDRIS

Bond the tube directly into the  
Tachyon Diverter, quickly!

THE DOCTOR

Yes, yes, I know. I have actually  
rebuilt a TARDIS before. I know what  
I'm doing.

IDRIS

You were like a nine year old trying  
to rebuild a motorbike in his bedroom.  
And you *never* read the instructions.

THE DOCTOR

I'm sonicicing. I *always* read the  
instructions.

IDRIS

There's a sign on my front door -  
you've been walking past it for seven  
hundred years. What does it say.

(CONTINUED)

THE DOCTOR  
That's not instructions!

IDRIS  
There's an instruction at the bottom.  
What does it say?

THE DOCTOR  
Pull to open.

IDRIS  
And what do you do.

THE DOCTOR  
I... push.

IDRIS  
Every single time. Seven hundred  
years. Police Box doors *open out the  
way*.

THE DOCTOR  
I think I've earned the right to open  
my front door any way I want!

IDRIS  
Your front door?? Do you have any  
idea how childish that sounds?

THE DOCTOR  
You are not my mum!

IDRIS  
And you are not my child!

A beat. He glares at her. And there's real resentment there.  
If he's wanted to ask a question, it's this:

THE DOCTOR  
You know. Since we're talking... with  
mouths... not really an opportunity  
that comes along very often... I just  
want to say, you know, you've never  
really been reliable.

IDRIS  
And you have?

THE DOCTOR  
You didn't always take me where I  
wanted to go.

IDRIS  
No. But I always took you where you  
needed to go.

(CONTINUED)

THE DOCTOR

You did! Look at us. Talking. Oh!  
Wouldn't it be amazing if we could  
always talk? Even when you're in the  
box.

IDRIS

But you know I'm not constructed like  
that. I exist across all space and  
time. You talk and run around and  
bring home strays. And --

But now she gasps in pain, clutches at the console.

THE DOCTOR

You okay?

IDRIS

One of the kidneys has already failed.  
It doesn't matter. We need to finish  
assembling the console.

THE DOCTOR

Using a console without a proper  
shell. It's not going to be safe.

IDRIS

This body has about 18 minutes left to  
live. The universe we're in will reach  
Absolute Zero in three hours. Safe is  
relative.

CUT TO:

37 INT. TARDIS CORRIDOR

37

AMY and RORY stumble through a door, slam it behind them. A  
corridor stretches ahead of them, another identical door at  
the far end.

RORY

Hang on, I've been this way before.  
There's never been a corridor. What do  
we do?

AMY

We keep going.

They dash to the far end. Amy runs through the door first -  
and it slams in Rory's face.

CUT TO:

38 INT. TARDIS CORRIDOR

38

AMY finds herself in an identical corridor - and RORY is ahead  
of her, banging on the door at the far end, yelling.

(CONTINUED)

RORY  
Amy! Amy!

AMY  
Rory?

Rory turns, he looks stressed beyond reason, freaked - like he's been here for hours.

RORY  
Where have you been?

AMY  
I stepped through that door - it came through here.

RORY  
But you've been hours!

AMY  
No I haven't. It's House, it's messing with the TARDIS. Back this way!

She leaps back through the door - which again slams in Rory's face.

CUT TO:

39 INT. TARDIS CORRIDOR

39

Again she emerges into the same corridor. Half way along it, there's a huddled figure, in rags, sobbing. He looks up - it's RORY. He's clearly been here years.

RORY  
... Amy?

AMY  
Oh my God, Rory!

RORY  
You left me. How could you do that, how could you leave me...

AMY  
How long have you been here?

Rory staggering to his feet, lurching towards her. He looks crazed, almost demonic.

RORY  
You did it again! Two thousand years I waited for you, and you did it again!

AMY  
I didn't mean to, I'm sorry. Rory, what are you doing??

(CONTINUED)

His hands are reaching for her, like he's going to tear her apart.

RORY

Sorry! Sorry, no, I just ... They come for me at night. Every single night, they hurt me. Amy, they *hurt* me over and over...

AMY

Oh Rory ...

RORY

(Raging again)

How could you leave me?? How could you do that to me??

And he's lunging at her. She stumbles back through the door - again it slams in Rory's face.

CUT TO:

40 INT. TARDIS CORRIDOR

40

- again she stumbles into the same corridor, but this time -

- the walls and the floor and the ceiling are all covered in huge mad serial killer writing - HATE AMY KILL AMY DIE AMY DIE AMY KILL AMY.

And worse. Lying the in the middle of the floor, a shrivelled, mummified corpse. She flies to its side.

AMY

Oh, Rory, I'm sorry, I'm so, so sorry!

And as she reaches to touch the mummified face -

SLAM! Both doors fly open -

- and suddenly the corridor is back to normal, and RORY is lying there, alive and well. What??

RORY

It's messing with our heads. Come on, run!

They race for one of the doors.

HOUSE

Oh, making you cry is fun! I'm gonna do that lots!

CUT TO:

41 EXT. JUNKYARD (QUARRY)

41

THE DOCTOR carries over a central column he's been working on. He slots it into the middle of the made-out-of-junk Console.

(CONTINUED)

As he does so, they keep talking... Frantic, urgent, time is running out.

THE DOCTOR  
(Slamming )  
Thrust diffuser. Retroscope. Blue  
thingie!

IDRIS  
Do you ever wonder why I chose you,  
all those years ago?

THE DOCTOR  
I chose you. You were unlocked.

IDRIS  
Of course I was! I wanted to see the  
universe - so I stole a Time Lord and  
ran away. And you were the only one  
mad enough!

He's attached the last piece of the Frankenstein puzzle that's their console. It doesn't look like anything that's going anywhere.

THE DOCTOR  
Right. Perfect! What could possibly  
go wrong.  
(A piece falls off)  
That's fine, that always happens.  
No! Hang on! Wait!

He dashes to the nearest tent-shanty, grabs the rope that holds it together.

Then he pulls the rope around the console, making an improvised hand-rail/safety rope that then holds them in place...

THE DOCTOR (cont'd)  
Right then! Off we go! Follow that  
TARDIS!!

The Doctor pulls the coathanger. And the central column STARTS TO RISE AND FALL ... and instantly groans to a halt.

THE DOCTOR (cont'd)  
No, come on! There's rift energy  
everywhere, you can do it.

Slams more levers. The column stutters, groans, stop.

THE DOCTOR (cont'd)  
Okay, diverting all power to thrust!  
Let's be having you!

And the column stutters, heaves - so, so close - and then shuts down completely. Cold and dead!

(CONTINUED)

THE DOCTOR (cont'd)  
No!! No, no, no, no!!

IDRIS  
What's wrong?

THE DOCTOR  
It can't hold the charge. I can't  
even start it - there's no power!

On his face. A terrible mounting understanding.

THE DOCTOR (cont'd)  
I've got nothing!

IDRIS  
Oh, my beautiful idiot. You have what  
you've always had, and all the power  
you need. You've got me!

FX: Her eyes glow with golden light. She kisses her finger,  
presses it to the console - and the engines roar into life.

FX: And there's an explosion: a glittery thing, like a  
firework fading. And then the console is gone and the planet  
is dark.

CUT TO:

SC 42 & 43 OMITTED

44 EXT. VOID SPACE

44

Two hands, gripped on to each other - THE DOCTOR and IDRIS,  
clinging to the TARDIS console.

FX: The Console is travelling through time and space, in the  
starless void, a TARDIS with two and a bit broken walls. It's  
twisting. Around them, an FX force-field is keeping off the  
worst of the radiation and forces, but things are sparking and  
flaring...

Closer. The Doctor and Idris are holding on to the rope and  
clutching the Console. Lights illuminate their faces. Behind  
them, from where we are looking, are the shattered walls of  
the TARDIS.

THE DOCTOR  
(Loving it)  
Whoo-hoo!

IDRIS  
We've locked on to them! They'll have  
to take the shields down when I'm  
close enough to phase inside.

(CONTINUED)

THE DOCTOR  
(Slamming levers on the  
console)  
Can you get a message to Amy? The  
telepathic circuits are online.

IDRIS  
Which one's Amy? The pretty one?

CUT TO:

45 INT. TARDIS CORRIDOR

45

AMY and RORY racing down a corridor - but Rory is stumbling to a  
halt, clutching his head.

AMY  
Rory! What's wrong??

RORY  
I don't know, it's like - I'm getting  
a message -

He screws his eyes shut and -

CUT TO:

45A INT. VOID SPACE

45A

On IDRIS, talking directly to camera.

IDRIS  
Hello Pretty!!

CUT TO:

45B INT. TARDIS CORRIDOR

45B

RORY  
Oh my God, what's that??

CUT TO:

45C INT. VOID SPACE

45C

THE DOCTOR appears at IDRIS's shoulder, also talking direct to  
camera.

THE DOCTOR  
Don't panic - telepathic message.  
(Frowns)  
No, that's Rory!

IDRIS  
You have to go to the old control room  
- I'm putting the route in your head.  
When you're there use the purple  
slider on the nearest panel to lower  
the Shields.

(CONTINUED)

THE DOCTOR  
The *pretty* one??

IDRIS  
You'll have about 12 seconds before the room goes into phase with the invading Matrix. I'll send you the passkey when you get there. Good luck!

CUT TO:

45D INT. TARDIS CORRIDOR

45D

RORY's eyes snap open again.

AMY  
What was that?

RORY  
That woman - the mad woman. And the Doctor!

AMY  
The Doctor?? Is he coming?

Rory grabs her hand, on the case now.

RORY  
This way! We've got to keep right!

And they run...

CUT TO:

SC 46 & 47 OMITTED

48 EXT. VOID SPACE

48

THE DOCTOR  
Where's he going to be able to take down the shields anyway? The House will be in the control room.

IDRIS  
I've directed him to one of the old control rooms.

THE DOCTOR  
There aren't any old control rooms. They were all deleted or remodelled.

IDRIS  
I archive them. For neatness. I've got about thirty, now.

(CONTINUED)

THE DOCTOR  
But I've only ever changed the desktop, what, a dozen times?

IDRIS  
So far, yes.

THE DOCTOR  
You can't archive something that hasn't happened yet!

IDRIS  
You can't!

She winks!

CUT TO:

49 INT. TARDIS CORRIDOR

49

AMY and RORY, running desperately down another TARDIS corridor, looking around.

AMY  
What happened to the lights?

Amy now has her hands stretched in front of her, like she's in darkness and can barely see!

Amy's POV. The corridor in darkness. Can barely make out her own hands.

On Rory: the lighting normal.

RORY  
The lights are fine. It's messing with our heads again.

HOUSE  
Poor Amy, poor Rory - all alone. Or are you?

On Rory, as he looks to the bend of the corridor ahead. A slight green glow ...

RORY  
Okay, stay there a moment.

AMY  
What is it? What?

Rory, already moving forward towards the green glow.

RORY  
Hang on ....

We stay on Amy, clutching the wall.

(CONTINUED)

AMY  
Don't leave me - I can hardly see, you  
idiot!!

And from off, a cry from Rory, abruptly cut off.

AMY (cont'd)  
Rory??

RORY  
(From off)  
It's okay, I'm fine. Come towards my  
voice.

Amy starts faltering forward, feeling the way with her hands.

AMY  
What happened, where are you?

RORY  
(From off)  
Nothing, I just banged my head. Keep  
coming.

We pan down on Amy as she gropes her way forward - to see that  
she is walking right past the prone form of Rory. *It's not  
his voice!!*

Pulling back on Amy now - bringing the Ood translator ball big  
into the foreground. It glows green and flickers in time with  
Rory's simulated voice. NEPHEW is here, waiting at the end of  
the corridor.

RORY/OOD  
That's it, just reach out your hand.

And she does, reaching blindly towards the ball, the viscera  
hanging from the Ood mouth.

RORY/OOD (cont'd)  
Just a little closer ...

And her hand plunges into all the viscera - and she lets out  
an almighty scream -

- and in that moment, Rory is behind her, pulling her away.

RORY  
This way, come on, run!

And they hare off down the corridor ... !

CUT TO:

SC 50 OMITTED

51 EXT. VOID SPACE

51

THE DOCTOR and IDRIS at the console:

FX shot: ahead of them, a long way ahead of them, is the TARDIS, with a green light flashing on the top... And beyond the TARDIS, the rift-vortex.

THE DOCTOR

Keep going! You're doing it, you sexy thing!

IDRIS

See, you DO call me that. Is it my name?

THE DOCTOR

You bet it's your name!!

And she reaches out, hands on both sides of the centre column. It burns brightly, and they JOLT, and it SPEEDS AWAY FROM US.

CUT TO:

52 INT. DOOR TO OLD CONTROL ROOM

52

We're in a deserted TARDIS corridor. The walls look dusty and abandoned, there is a sliding door. RORY comes racing round the corner, practically dragging AMY after him.

AMY

It's okay, I can see now, I can see!

RORY

It was the Ood thing, the Nephew - and it's still coming.

AMY

I know. So where's this. Never even been here!

RORY

It's where she told me to go!

Rory's already trying the door - locked!

RORY (cont'd)

She said she'd send me the pass key!  
Ow!

He clutches his head.

CUT TO:

52A INT. VOID SPACE

52A

Again, IDRIS talking direct to camera.

(CONTINUED)

IDRIS  
Crimson. Eleven. Delight. Petrichor.

CUT TO:

52B INT. TARDIS CORRIDOR

52B

RORY  
Crimson. Eleven. Delight. Petrichor.  
What do I do, do I say it?  
(Louder)  
Crimson. Eleven. Delight.  
Petrichor!

Nothing! AMY glances behind - the flickering green glow from round the corner, lengthening now. NEPHEW getting closer... !

RORY (cont'd)  
(Hammering on the door)  
I said it! I said it!

On Amy - frantically trying to work it out.

AMY  
Petrichor - she told you what it meant, the smell of wet dust, remember? So it's the meaning, not the word.

RORY  
It's the what?

AMY  
(Getting it)  
The TARDIS interface is telepathic.  
You don't say it, you think it.

Behind them, Nephew is round the corner, approaching...

RORY  
It's coming!

AMY  
Quiet!!

As AMY thinks we get almost subliminal FLASHES superimposed on her face in close-up--

-- swirling crimson cloth,  
-- An "I am 11" birthday card badge,  
-- Amy laughing at her wedding party,  
-- a huge rain-drop hitting a dust-cloud...

(CONTINUED)

AMY (cont'd)  
(whispering - to herself)  
Crimson. Eleven. Delight. The smell of  
dust after rain...

The door slams open!

CUT TO:

53 INT. OLD TARDIS CONTROL ROOM

53

The old TARDIS set is on emergency lighting. Dark but not black. RORY and AMY run in through a sliding door where the old police box door used to be.

RORY  
Shields -- that one!

He pulls down a purple slider on the control board.

AMY  
Did it work?

Rory  
How would I know?

As he does so a flickering green light enters the space, starting at the place they came in from outside. The green HOUSE light suddenly fills the space, and the control panel lights up with green light.

CUT TO:

54 EXT. VOID SPACE

54

IDRIS  
They did it. Shields down.

THE DOCTOR squeezes her hand. Then his free hand starts running over the console, pushing levers, turning knobs...

CUT TO:

55 INT. OLD TARDIS CONTROL ROOM

55

The spooky lights go up. Everything's green.

HOUSE  
How did you locate this space? It  
wasn't in my internal schematics.  
Never mind, it's mine now. And I'm  
afraid the entertainment is over!

In the doorway, NEPHEW OOD appears, starts to advance.

HOUSE (cont'd)  
It's been fun, messing with your  
heads. But sometimes, you need hands.

(CONTINUED)

The Ood, raising its hands.

HOUSE (cont'd)  
Kill them.

Then Nephew heads, menacingly, towards AMY and RORY.

On Rory, clutching his head.

RORY  
Ow!

CUT TO:

55A EXT. VOID SPACE

55A

Close up of IDRIS, talking straight to camera.

IDRIS  
*Get back against the wall!!*

CUT TO:

55B INT. OLD TARDIS CONTROL ROOM

55B

RORY grabs AMY, flings them both back against the wall

FX: When there is a screaming, like space and time being torn open, and with a sequence of pulses, we see -- in the place where Nephew is standing -- the makeshift Console (but not the walls) with THE DOCTOR and IDRIS APPEAR,

- nearly VANISH -

-APPEAR-

FX: And then with a great, grinding shriek of the TARDIS engines, and a blinding flash of light the console just appears, with a great slam! in the middle of the room. It doesn't drop in, it just materialises super-fast - right where Nephew had been standing. A smoking wreck, THE DOCTOR and IDRIS clinging to it.

AMY  
Doctor!

Amy runs to the Doctor. Hugs him. Then she sees Idris - confused now.

IDRIS  
Oh, dear. Not good. Not good at all.  
How do you walk around in these  
things?

THE DOCTOR  
We're not quite there yet - just hold on. Amy, this is ... well my TARDIS. Except she's a woman. She's a woman, and she's my TARDIS.

(CONTINUED)

AMY  
She's the TARDIS?

THE DOCTOR  
And she's a woman. She's a woman and  
she's the TARDIS.

AMY  
... did you wish really hard?

THE DOCTOR  
Not like that, shut up!

IDRIS  
Hello. I'm Sexy.

THE DOCTOR  
Still shut up.

HOUSE  
The Environment has been breached.  
Nephew. Kill them all.

Silence. No movement. No Nephew.

RORY  
... where's Nephew?

AMY  
He was standing right where you  
materialised.

THE DOCTOR  
Ah. Well he'll have been  
redistributed.

RORY  
What does that mean?

THE DOCTOR  
You're breathing him.

AMY  
Eww!

THE DOCTOR  
Another Ood I failed to save.

HOUSE  
Doctor? I did not expect you.

THE DOCTOR  
Well, that's me all over, isn't it?  
Lovely old unexpected me.

HOUSE  
The big question is, now you're here:  
How to dispose of you? I could play  
with the gravity...

(CONTINUED)

A low hum: the House increases the gravity. The Doctor, Amy, Rory and Idris are being CRUSHED. They can barely stand up. One after another they drop to their knees, in agony.

The hum stops.

Rory, Amy and the Doctor GET UP. Idris doesn't.

Rory crouches down beside her. She tries to get up then collapses onto him: he cradles her with his arms, as best he can, the nurse in him making him check her pulse.

HOUSE (cont'd)

No, boring. Or I could evacuate the air from this room. And watch you choke... Yes...

Wind blows around them. Amy starts gasping for breath...

THE DOCTOR

(choking)

You really don't want to do that.

The wind stops.

HOUSE

I really do.

THE DOCTOR

Because then I won't be able to help you! Listen to your engines. Just listen to them. You don't have the thrust. And you know it. Right now I'm your only hope for getting out of your little bubble, through the rift, and into my universe. And mine is the one with the food in.

Amy looks at him, puzzled.

THE DOCTOR (cont'd)

You just have to promise not to kill us... That's all, just promise.

AMY

You can't be serious.

THE DOCTOR

I'm very serious. I'm sure it's an entity of its word.

Idris is whispering to Rory...

RORY

Doctor. She's burning up. She's asking for water.

(CONTINUED)

THE DOCTOR  
(to Idris)  
Hang in there old girl. Not long now.

IDRIS  
I always... like it... When you call  
me... old girl.

And her eyes close. She is still alive, but only by an effort  
of will.

HOUSE  
You want me to give my word? Easy. I  
promise. There.

THE DOCTOR  
Fine. I trust you. All you've got to  
do, just delete, oh...thirty percent  
of the TARDIS rooms, you'll free up  
thrust enough to make it through.  
Activate subroutine Sigma-9.

HOUSE  
Why would you tell me this?

THE DOCTOR  
We want to get back to our universe as  
badly as you do. And I'm nice.

HOUSE  
Yes. I can delete rooms. And I can  
also rid myself of vermin - if I  
delete this room first! Thank you,  
Doctor, very helpful. Goodbye Time  
Lord. Goodbye, little humans. Goodbye,  
receptacle.

The walls are glowing. The light is blinding, everything is  
pulsing and --

FADE TO WHITE:

56 EXT. VOID SPACE/SPACE

56

FX: TARDIS evil engine noise changes

A cool ZOOMF noise, as the screen goes GREEN and then...

FX: Then the TARDIS is in our Universe: stars and galaxies and  
nebulae swirl... Silence and peace. And it turns safely.

CUT TO:

57 INT. TARDIS CONTROL ROOM

57

The Main Control Room. The centre column goes up and down.  
All is green and spooky. But look, something is materialising:

(CONTINUED)

FX: THE DOCTOR, and AMY and RORY and IDRIS APPEAR. Rory's still cradling Idris, who is pretty much unconscious, and really miserable, and almost dead. Eyes half-open...

THE DOCTOR

Ye-es. I mean you could try doing that. It just won't work. Hardwired Fail-safe: Living things from rooms that are deleted are automatically deposited in the main control room. So thanks for the lift!

The Doctor glances down at Idris, now nearly dead. He has to play for time...

HOUSE

We are in your Universe now, Doctor. Why should it matter to me in which room you die? I can kill you just as easily here as anywhere. Fear me: I have killed thousands of Time Lords.

THE DOCTOR

(sotto voce)

Fear me: I killed all of them.

Idris is not dead. She moves. The Doctor bites his lip and --

THE DOCTOR (cont'd)

(playing for time)

Yeah. You're right. You've completely won. You could kill us in oodles of really inventive ways. So. Yeah. Right. But. Before you do kill us. Let me -- and my friends Amy and Rory -- congratulate you on being an absolutely worthy opponent.

He claps, gestures for Amy and Rory to do likewise. Amy looks at him. Has he lost it? He nods, Play along. She doesn't get it, but she trusts him... She claps.

AMY

Congratulations.

Idris whispers something to Rory...

RORY

I don't know what you mean. There's no forest here.

THE DOCTOR

Yup. You've defeated us. Me. My lovely friends here. And last, but definitely not least, the TARDIS Matrix herself. A consciousness you ripped out of this very room, and locked up into a body. And look at her --

(CONTINUED)

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51

Idris's eyes close for the last time.

RORY  
Doctor! She's not breathing.

HOUSE  
Enough! That is enough.

THE DOCTOR  
(on top of his game)  
No. It's never enough. You forced the TARDIS into a body so she'd burn out safely a very long way away from this control room. A flesh body can't hold the TARDIS Matrix and live. Look at her body, House. It's dead.

HOUSE  
And you think I should mourn her?

FX: And from Idris's dead mouth golden lights glitter and twinkle and gather --

THE DOCTOR  
(not playing for time any longer. He's won.)  
No. I just think you should be very, very careful what you let back into this control room. You took her out of her home. But now she's back here in the box again. And she's free...

FX: A cascade of energy pours out of Idris's mouth, a twinkling mass of pure energy. It fades into the room:

HOUSE  
Ow. Stop. Please. Stop that... Who is.. Who is there...? Who?

The lights in the TARDIS control room begin to flicker and change, as if half of the room is lit by golden light, the rest is still the greenish glow...

THE DOCTOR  
Oh, look at my girl, look at her go!  
Bigger on the inside! That's your trouble, House. Size of a planet, but inside, you're just so small!  
(a beat)  
Finish him off, girl.

FX: And through this speech the lights are CHASING EACH OTHER around the control room. Practical light effects, augmented by CGI. The green glow is being VANQUISHED by the golden light...

HOUSE  
Doctor! We are... reasonable entities.... We can..  
(MORE)

(CONTINUED)

HOUSE (cont'd)

Come to an agreement.... We will....  
Share... No... Please, no.....

Then the control room goes DARK. A beat. The Cloister Bell TOLLS once.

And then the lights go on. And it's the normal TARDIS. And the Doctor is staring off into space, unfocused. He breathes an enormous sigh of relief.

Centre column and the TARDIS engines STOP: There's silence.

We look back to Idris: we did not see her get to her feet, but she's standing by the console, strangely illuminated. The TARDIS Matrix hasn't brought her back to life. Not exactly. It's animating a dead body using raw energy. And when we hear Idris's voice, it comes with a treatment: we're not completely certain that it's not coming from the walls and the floor as well as from her lips... (NB. Not FX - just lighting.)

IDRIS

Doctor? Are you there? It's so dark in here...

THE DOCTOR

I'm here.

IDRIS

There's been a word I've been looking for. A big, complicated word. But so sad. I've found it now.

THE DOCTOR

What word?

IDRIS

Alive. I'm alive.

THE DOCTOR

Alive isn't sad.

IDRIS

It's sad when its over. I will miss talking to you very much.

THE DOCTOR

You can still talk to me! You'll still be in there.

IDRIS

I'll always be here. But this was when we talked. And now even this is at an end. Doctor. There's something I didn't get to say to you. Do you know what it is?

THE DOCTOR

Goodbye,

(CONTINUED)

IDRIS

I said goodbye already. No, I wanted to say Hello. Hello, Doctor! So very, very nice to meet you.

And she smiles. It's a smile of joy, like someone meeting their first love on a spring day.

And The Doctor... reaches for her. But her skin is burning, and he pulls his burned hand back, touches it to his mouth. Like a kiss.

THE DOCTOR

I don't ... I don't want you to -

IDRIS

I can't give you everything you want. But here is what you need. You silly child - of course you are forgiven.

On the Doctor. Staring at her, tears streaming now.

THE DOCTOR

Thank you. Thank you.

A close up, so we've got it on film, and we never have to use it in the cut: Idris mouths silently, almost puzzled "I love you".

FX: And Idris's body dissolves into light. It's too bright to look at. But the Doctor can't tear his eyes away.

And then she's gone, completely.

CUT TO:

SC 58 OMITTED

59 EXT. SPACE

59

FX: The TARDIS turns slowly. Exactly the same as end of scene 56 except now the light on top of the TARDIS is white, not green.

CUT TO:

60 INT. TARDIS CONTROL ROOM

60

THE DOCTOR, jacket off, shirt sleeves rolled up, has part of the TARDIS console disassembled, partly open, revealing tubes and switches and wires beneath. He's rescued some knobs and switches from the makeshift control panel and seems to be installing them. He's on his back, fiddling with something. RORY ambles over.

RORY

How's it going under there?

(CONTINUED)

THE DOCTOR  
Just putting a firewall around the  
Matrix. Almost done.

AMY  
You said that an hour ago. Are you  
going to make her talk again?

THE DOCTOR  
Can't.

RORY  
Why not?

AMY  
It's spacey-wacey, isn't it?

THE DOCTOR  
Actually, it's because the Time Lords  
discovered that if you take an eleven-  
dimensional matrix and fold it into a  
mechanical - yeah it's spacey wacey.

Rory squats down next to the Doctor.

RORY  
At the end, she was talking. She kept  
repeating something - I don't know if  
it means anything...

THE DOCTOR  
What did she say?

RORY  
The only water in the forest is the  
river. She said we'd need to know one  
day - doesn't make sense, does it.

THE DOCTOR  
Not yet. You okay?

RORY  
Yeah. No. I watched her die. I'm a  
nurse, I shouldn't let it get to me,  
but it always does.

THE DOCTOR  
Letting it get to you. You know what  
that's called? Being alive. Best thing  
ever.

(Looks directly at Amy)  
Being alive right now, that's all that  
counts.

Amy blinks. What's he saying - does he know?

He gets to his feet.

(CONTINUED)

THE DOCTOR (cont'd)

Nearly finished. Two more minutes.  
Then we're off. The Eye of Orion's  
restful. If you like restful. I can  
never get the hang of restful.

(To the console)

What do you think, dear - where shall  
we take the kids this time?

AMY

Look at you pair. It's always going  
to be you and her, isn't it? Long  
after the rest of us have gone. A boy  
and his box, off to see the universe.

THE DOCTOR

You say that as if it's a bad thing.  
But honestly, it's the best thing  
there is!

Amy doesn't say anything, but she smiles and nods her head,  
tenderly. Like a mother: Of course it is.

The Doctor heads for part of the console he hasn't taken  
apart, presses switches.

THE DOCTOR (cont'd)

The House deleted all the bedrooms. I  
should make you two a new bedroom.  
You'd like that, wouldn't you?

AMY

This time, could we lose the bunk  
beds?

RORY nods in agreement. THE DOCTOR'S hands are moving across  
the console.

THE DOCTOR

Nah, bunk beds are cool. A bed with a  
ladder, you can't beat that. It's  
your room. Up those stairs, keep  
walking till you find it. Off you pop!

He wants them gone. They turn to go, then Rory asks...

RORY

Doctor... do you have a room?

But Amy tugs him away.

CUT TO:

FX: The TARDIS turns.

CUT TO:

62 INT. TARDIS CONTROL ROOM

62

Hours later. The lights are low, as if it's night in the TARDIS. THE DOCTOR is alone. He's finally finished the work. Puts the cover back in place. Presses a button on his Sonic Screwdriver, and the screws go down by themselves.

He takes a step away from the console. And then, very quietly, hesitantly...

THE DOCTOR  
Are you there? Can you hear me?

And there's no answer. He snorts, as if he knows he was being stupid. And he doesn't cry.

THE DOCTOR (cont'd)  
I'm a silly old... Right. The Eye of Orion... or wherever we need to go.

He reaches out to turn on the TARDIS. But before his hand touches anything...

A lever moves. Lights light up.

And the chime we heard in The Eleventh Hour when the TARDIS spoke to him is heard.

Without him even touching the controls, the light coming through the central column burns brightly, and with a crash of engines, the TARDIS is taking them somewhere that's almost definitely not the tranquil Eye of Orion.

The Doctor rests both hands on the controls and he grins.

THE DOCTOR (cont'd)  
Hello!

END CREDITS.