

TALES OF THE TARDIS

4. 'The Three Doctors'

by

Phil Ford

SHOOTING SCRIPT

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1 EXT. SPACE 1

Hanging in the majestic expanse of space - the TARDIS.

CUT TO:

2 INT. MEMORY TARDIS 2

Amid the ephemera of the Doctors and their adventures - CLYDE LANGER, both impressed and disbelieving.

CLYDE

Whoah! So much cool junk!

From behind the hatstand, wrapped in one of the THIRD DOCTOR'S VELVET JACKETS - mischievous JO JONES.

JO

Less of the "junk", Clyde Langer.

Clyde's eyes pop with surprise and delight.

CLYDE

Jo! My God!

JO

Hello, my darling!

And they hug.

CLYDE

This is amazing! Where are we? It kind of looks like the Tardis.

JO

(deep breath, smells the same)

Kind of.

(Looks round)

And kind of not so much.

She spots the drawer of S00 TT1 1 Tf (e) Tj ET0 0 12 321 329Tm TTj ET

She goes to replace the sonic - but switches it on. An intermittent buzzing as the lights around the console room flare and whirl. They lurch!

Jo fiddles with the sonic until Clyde grabs it and switches it off. They breathe a sigh of relief as the room settles.

CLYDE

Still charging around, waking everyone up to how much danger we're in with climate change. Exposing corporations more interested in making money out of it than stopping it.

JO

She is

CLYDE

Luke must be having a bangin' time  
in UNIT!

JO

You'd have loved the Brigadier.

CLYDE

I met him! He was retired by then,  
but he helped Sarah Jane break into  
the Black Archive and sort out a  
bit of alien tag-team trouble.

JO

Like I said, the older you get, the  
more people you miss.

Clyde absorbs and watches Jo, still looking into the crystal  
fire, lost in her own thoughts, still wrapped in the jacket.

CLYDE

Did you love him?

It's like he's disturbed her dreaming.

JO

Who, darling?

CLYDE

The Doctor. Your Doctor.

JO

Yes. I loved him. Not the way I  
loved my Cliff. Though I wish he  
were here for me now, picking up  
the pieces. I loved him the way you  
loved Sarah Jane.

CLYDE

Yea

CLYDE

I play a mean Hungry Hippo.

JO

Clyde! No! You mustn't joke this off. We're not Time Lords, our time is short. Don't waste it. If you love

