

DOCTOR WHO 4

Episode 14

By

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BLUE REVISIO ! S

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2 CONTINUED:

2

ROSITA OOV

Big grin! And he's running - !

TRACK with him, racing through the snow, exhilarated -
he's actually glad to hear someone calling his name -

CUT TO:

3 EXT. COURTYARD - DAY 1

3

*

VERY HIGH WAREHOUSES on all sides, with barrels & stuff. -
Falling snow, but lighter. THE DOCTOR comes running in -

*

*

In the middle: ROSITA, serving-girl, mid-20s, black,
feisty.

THE DOCTOR

Right then, don't worry, stand back,
what have we got here then..?

Because Rosita is facing a big WOODEN DOOR. Which has
got SOMETHING TRAPPED BEHIND IT. Trying to get out! The
door shudders, at regular intervals, as though being hit
by something powerful -

The Doctor & Rosita wary of the door throughout dialogue:

THE DOCTOR (CONT'D)

...ohhkay, I've got it! And whatever's
behind that door, I think you should get
out of here -

ROSITA

(yells off)

Doct

THE DOCTOR

No, I'm standing right here, hello!

ROSITA

Don't be so stupid, who are you?

THE DOCTOR

I'm the Doctor.

ROSITA

Doctor who?

THE DOCTOR

Just, the Doctor.

(CONTINUED)

3 CONTINUED:

3

ROSITA

Well there can't be two of you!

(to the MAN)

Where the hell have you been??

As the MAN comes running into the courtyard - he's lively, exhilarated, in frock coat & waistcoat, ever-so-

3 CONTINUED: (2)

3

The only other signs of metal are its two METAL HANDS, more spindly and witchy than a Cyberman's. Both Doctors (and Rosita) gobsmacked:

THE DOCTOR
That's different!

OTHER DOCTOR
Oh, that's new!

The CYBERSHADE rears up, with a , about to attack!

2-SHOT, both Doctors lift their screwdrivers. Heroes!

THE DOCTOR/OTHER DOCTOR
Allons-y!

CLIFFHANGER, INTO TITLES.

CUT TO:

4 INT. CYBER HQ - DAY 1

4

Darkness. Shot tight, to be revealed in full later; an underground Victorian cellar, converted into CYBER HQ.

The hydraulic of Cyberfootsteps as the CYBERLEADER - brain visible in its helmet, like the Cybercontroller - walks into place, behind a CYBERMAN, on duty watching COMPUTER SCREENS. (All the hardware is cannibalised; steampunk Victorian - Cyberotechnology welded to the Industrial Revolution, cogs and wheels mixed with c 12a80 /TT,3bns. Screbns at head height; Cybermen don't sit.)

CYBERLEADER
Report.

CYBERMAN
Cybershade 16 has bebn discovered.

On one screbn: Cybershade's POV, the two Doctors from sc.3.

CYBERLEADER
Order it to withdraw. This man is dangerous. This man is our enemy. This man... is the Doctor.

Cyberleader's finger points, CU pixellated screbn image...

Passing over the Doctor, pointing out the Other Doctor!

CUT TO:

5 EXT. COURTYARD - DAY 1

5

*

This dialogue to play into sc.4 Cyber-screens only, from CYBERSHADE POV, THE DOCTOR & OTHER DOCTOR facing it -

THE DOCTOR

But what's it doing here?!

OTHER DOCTOR

It's fallen into my trap! Oh, I've been hunting this beast for a good fortnight, now step back, sir -

SCENE 5 STARTS:

CYBERSHADE turns left, crouches down...

Then it LEAPS UP, out of shot -

*

FX: landing 6 ft up on the wall to the left of the Doctors & Rosita - it clings to the wall, like Spider Man, staying in this position (ie, for these leaps, CYBERSHADES exist as CG models also; again, like Spider Man.)

CU Cybershade, turning its head round and hissing at them.

THE DOCTOR, OTHER DOCTOR & ROSITA looking up, boggling -

THE DOCTOR

Some sort of primitive conversion, like they took the brain of a cat or a dog...

OTHER DOCTOR

Talking's all very well - Rosita!

ROSITA

I'm ready!

And she hands the Other Doctor a coil of rope, tied at one end in a lasso - he readies it -

OTHER DOCTOR

Now watch, and learn -

He throws the lasso -

The Cybershade's reaching out one arm to claw at them, so the lasso loops around its arm & opposite shoulder -

The Other Doctor wraps the rope around his wrist, tight -

(CONTINUED)

5 CONTINUED:

5

5 CONTINUED: (2)

5

FX: HIGH ANGLE, looking down on the Other Doctor, abseiling, then the Doctor, abseiling below him, this intercut with PRAC: LOW ANGLE, looking up at Doctor, Other Doctor above him, then the Cybershade above both. Also covered with normal, non-FX side-on CUs of the Doctors. As they have a perfectly normal conversation:

*

*

OTHER DOCTOR

Perhaps if you could pull..?

THE DOCTOR

I am pulling! In this position, I couldn't not pull, could I?

OTHER DOCTOR

Then I'd suggest you let go, sir!

THE DOCTOR

I'm not letting you out of my sight, Doctor! Don't you recognise me?

OTHER DOCTOR

Should I? Have we met? It's hardly the right time to go through my social calendar - whoa!

CU on the Other Doctor pulled up out of frame again -

CU on the Doctor, being yanked up -

FX: CYBERSHADE scuttling up, then a CG leap up, through a high-up window (no glass, just a gaping space).

HIGH ANGLE, both Doctors holding on to the rope and abseiling in reverse, running up the wall, both yelling -

6 CONTINUED:

6

CUT TO THE DOCTOR, wrist wrapped around the rope, being pulled over the sill, on to the floor -

FX: WIDE SHOT, the scuttling all-fours Cybershade racing along the floor, like a husky with a sled, dragging Other Doctor and then the Doctor behind it, fast - both Doctors now sliding along on their arses, sending up dust -

CUs on both men, holding on to the rope, sliding along!

DEEP 2-SHOT, both men sliding along!

CUT TO the Doctors' POV of the CYBERSHADE, rope pulled tight, as it scuttles towards the opposite wall, where there's another big, wide, open window -

CUT TO BOTH MEN sliding along -

THE DOCTOR

- it's gonna jump!

OTHER DOCTOR

- we're gonna fall - !

FX: DOCTORS' POV, the CYBERSHADE ahead of them - trailing its rope - it does a CG LEAP up towards the window -

- and suddenly, running in at a right angle - ROSITA -

- she's between Cybershade & Doctors, slams down the axe -

And cutting the rope! Bang on the windowsill!

The Doctors stop! Tumble into a heap! Action stopped dead, both men on the floor. They unravel the rope off their wrists with 'ow!'s and 'ooh's. Then they look at each other. And they laugh. Really laugh. The relief!

They stand, dazed, and give each other a great big hug!

CUT TO:

*

6A EXT. COURTYARD - DAY 1

6A

*

Gentle snow. Seconds later - ROSITA bursts out of the

7 INT. DARK, ENCLOSED SPACE - NIGHT X

7

FLASHBACKS. Shot as raw, juddery, STARK BLACK-AND-WHITE, CAMERA all cranked-up; fleeting, grabbed, violent images, from the Other Doctor's POV:

A wooden door, bursting open -

THREE CYBERMEN. Advancing. Terrifying.

Metal hands outstretched.

The terrible blank, black eyes.

And screaming, terrible screaming -

FX: JAGGED BLAZE of WHITE ELECTRICITY filling the screen -

CUT TO:

8

8 CONTINUED:

8

And he's getting out his stethoscope...

But the Other Doctor leaps to his feet!

OTHER DOCTOR

The funeral! The funeral at two
o'clock! It's been a pleasure, Mr
Smith, don't breathe a word of it!

THE DOCTOR

Ohh, can't I come with you?

OTHER DOCTOR

It's far too dangerous! Rest assured,
I'll keep this city safe!
(runs off, then turns
back)

Oh! And merry Christmas, Mr Smith!

THE DOCTOR

Merry Christmas, Doctor.

And the Other Doctor hurries away.

Hold on THE DOCTOR. Then, leisurely:

THE DOCTOR (CONT'D)

Yeahhhh.

Like he's gonna leave it! And he saunters after him...

CUT TO:

9

9 CONTINUED:

9

MISS HARTIGAN

As you would say... I will operate at maximum efficiency. And you'll keep your part of the bargain?

CYBERLEADER

You will be heralded, in the new age. At the Court of the CyberKing.

All the CYBERMEN clamp a fist to chestplate, a salute.

CYBERMEN

The CyberKing will rise.

MISS HARTIGAN

The CyberKing will rise, indeed. How like a man. Now if you'll excuse me...
(smiles)
I have a funeral to attend.

CUT TO:

10 EXT. POSH VICTORIAN STREET - DAY 1

10

Snow's stopped, though it's still lying on the ground. Classy street, posh part of town, elegant TOWNHOUSES.

A HEARSE pulls down the street, complete with HORSES in BLACK PLUMES. Then a SECOND CARRIAGE. MOURNERS march behind. The full parade, Victorian grief in all its finery. As the procession passes...

REVEAL the OTHER DOCTOR & ROSITA, in hiding on the opposite side of the street, like spies. On a mission.

OTHER DOCTOR

The late Reverend Fairchild. Leaving his place of residence for the last time, God rest his soul.

CUT TO FURTHER BEHIND THEM, THE DOCTOR keeping hidden. Spying on the spies.

OTHER DOCTOR (CONT'D)

Now! With the house empty, I'll effect an entrance at the rear, while you go back to the Tardis. This is hardly work for a woman.

ROSITA

10 CONTINUED:

10

OTHER DOCTOR

The Doctor's companion does what the Doctor says, now off you go!

CUT TO THE DOCTOR, listening, a smile; he liked that!

Rosita huffs, stomps off (down the street, away from the funeral, not turning towards the Doctor behind her).

The Other Doctor waits... The last MOURNERS filtering away... Then the street's empty.

He runs across the road.

The Doctor steps out of hiding, follows.

But a distance away, in shadow; A CYBERSHADE, watching.

*

CUT TO:

*

11 OMITTED

11

AND

AND

12

12

13 EXT. BACK OF TOWNHOUSE - DAY 1

13

Behind the house; a back door, maybe a servants' door.

THE OTHER DOCTOR sneaks in, like a thief. Kneels down, gets out his SCREWDRIVER (not in CU), works on the lock...

When the door opens! He looks up - !

And there's THE DOCTOR! Already inside!

THE DOCTOR

Hello!

OTHER DOCTOR

But... how did you get in?

THE DOCTOR

Front door. I'm good at doors. D'you mind my asking... is that your sonic screwdriver?

OTHER DOCTOR

I'd be lost without it.

He holds it up, proud; a plain 1850's workman's tool.

THE DOCTOR

But... that's a screwdriver. How is it sonic?

(CONTINUED)

13 CONTINUED:

13

OTHER DOCTOR
Well. It makes a noise.

And he taps it on the wall, tap-tap.

OTHER DOCTOR (CONT'D)
That's sonic, isn't it? Now since we're
acting like common burglars, I suggest
we get out of plain view!

He heads in, the Doctor slamming the door shut behind him -

CUT TO:

14 INT. TOWNHOUSE - DAY 1

14

(Including hall, drawing room, stairs, etc.) Once the
home of an elderly man; the house is dark, empty, spooky.

THE DOCTOR & OTHER DOCTOR walk from the back of the
house, into the hall, Other Doctor creeping about,
investigating, looking in drawers, under picture frames,
anywhere. The Doctor more intent on studying the Other
Doctor.

OTHER DOCTOR
You should make your escape, Mr Smith, I
have work to do.

THE DOCTOR
Ohh, can't I stay? I could be your
companion. Always room for one more!
Oh I like this! So what are we looking
for, Doctor?

OTHER DOCTOR
Signs of alien infiltration.

THE DOCTOR
Oh good!

And he heads into the DRAWING ROOM, the Doctor following.

Large, austere room. Curtains drawn against the light.
Dust in the air. Both Doctors poking about, searching.

THE DOCTOR (CONT'D)
This investigation of yours, what's it
all about..?

OTHER DOCTOR
It started with a murder.

(CONTINUED)

14 CONTINUED:

14

THE DOCTOR

Oh good. I mean, bad, but whose?

OTHER DOCTOR

Mr Jackson Lake. A teacher of Mathematics, from Sussex. He came to London three weeks ago, and died a terrible death.

THE DOCTOR

Cybermen?

OTHER DOCTOR

Hard to say, his body was never found. But then it started. More secret murders. Then abductions. Children, stolen away in silence.

THE DOCTOR

So whose house is this..?

OTHER DOCTOR

The latest murder. The Reverend Aubrey Fairchild. Found with burns to his forehead, like some advanced form of electrocution.

THE DOCTOR

But who was he, was he important..?

OTHER DOCTOR

You ask a lot of questions.

THE DOCTOR

I'm your companion!

OTHER DOCTOR

The Reverend was a pillar of the community. A member of many Parish Boards. A keen advocate of children's charity.

THE DOCTOR

Children again...

OTHER DOCTOR

Oh, he was famously good to them. He'd discipline them, birch them, send them to the Workhouse.

THE DOCTOR

Lovely. Nice man.
(MORE)

(CONTINUED)

14 CONTINUED: (2)

14

THE DOCTOR (CONT'D)

But why would the Cybermen want him dead? And what's his connection to the first death, Mr Jackson Lake..?

But the Other Doctor stops, looks at the Doctor, disturbed.

OTHER DOCTOR

It's funny, I seem to be telling you everything. As though you engender some sort of... trust.

(closer)

You do seem familiar, Mr Smith. I know your face... But how?

THE DOCTOR

I wonder. Can't help noticing... you're wearing a fobwatch.

The Other Doctor has a fobwatch-on-chain, on his waistcoat, now takes it out. All very solemn between them:

OTHER DOCTOR

Is that important?

THE DOCTOR

Legend has it that the memories of a Time Lord can be contained. Within a watch. D'you mind..?

The Doctor takes hold of it. Reverential.

THE DOCTOR (CONT'D)

It's said, that if it's opened...

Both men look at each other. Almost scared

The Doctor opens the fobwatch...

Then tips it up. And all the cogs fall out. Oh.

THE DOCTOR (CONT'D)

Maybe not.

OTHER DOCTOR

It's more for decoration.

THE DOCTOR

Yup. Anyway! Alien infiltration!

The Other Doctor busies himself at a desk, searching:

(CONTINUED)

14 CONTINUED: (3)

14

OTHER DOCTOR

Just look for anything different,
possibly metal, anything that doesn't
seem to belong, perhaps a mechanical
device that would fit
no earthly engine, it could even seem to
be organic, though unlike any organism
of the natural world...

During this, behind him, to save time, the Doctor sneaks
out the sonic, then quickly whirrs it in a semicircle,
ending with a as it points towards a bureau -

The Other Doctor turns round, the Doctor pockets the
sonic.

OTHER DOCTOR (CONT'D)

What's that noise?

THE DOCTOR

Oh just me. Whistling.
(he whistles a whirr)

14 CONTINUED: (4)

14

THE DOCTOR (CONT'D)
They're in the wrong century, they
haven't got much power, they need plain
old basic Infostamps to update
themselves... Are you all right?

FX: GRAPHICS PROJECTION dies as the Doctor turns to Other
Doctor, who's clutching his Infostamp, as though in pain.

OTHER DOCTOR
...I'm fine.

THE DOCTOR
No, what is it, what's wrong?

OTHER DOCTOR
I've seen one of these before...

On CU other Doctor -

CUT TO:

16 CONTINUED: 16

CU Other Doctor -

CUT TO:

17 INT. DARK, ENCLOSED SPACE - NIGHT X 17

CONTINUATION of before, fast images of THE CYBERMEN, THE OTHER DOCTOR, the terror - then as it gets more intense -

Rapid intercuts of CU the Other Doctor with -

CU THE DOCTOR!

Both men in the same space, CU faces intercutting -

CUT TO:

18 INT. TOWNHOUSE - DAY 1 18

OTHER DOCTOR

...the Cybermen. They made me change.

My face. My mind. My whole self...

And you were there.

(touches the Doctor's face, scared)

THE DOCTOR

I'm a friend. I swear.

OTHER DOCTOR

Then I beg of you, John. Help me.

THE DOCTOR

Ah. Two words I never refuse.

THE DOCTOR with more energy, now, stepping back, going round the room, searching, quickly -

THE DOCTOR (CONT'D)

But it's not a conversation for a dead man's house, it'll make more sense if we go back to the Tardis, your Tardis, hold on, I just need to do a little final check, won't take a tick, cos there's one more thing, I can't help thinking, if this room's got Infostamps, then maybe, just maybe, it's got something that needs infostamping...

In checking everything, he's heading for an interior door...

(CONTINUED)

18 CONTINUED:

18

He opens it.

There's a CYBERMAN stm/t.

18 CONTINUED: (2)

18

THE DOCTOR (CONT'D)

I'm a dab hand with a cutlass, you don't want to come near me when I've got one of these! This is your last warning! No? Okay, is your last warning!... Okay, this is your last warning. Okay, I give up!

They've reached the landing -

CUT TO:

19 INT. TOWNHOUSE, UPSTAIRS CORRIDOR - DAY 1

19

Dark corridor. THE DOCTOR & OTHER DOCTOR backing away - CYBERMEN advancing, - the Doctor more serious now:

THE DOCTOR

Listen to me, properly, whatever you're doing, stuck in 1851, I can help, I mean it, I'm the only person in the world who can help you -

CYBERMAN #1 closer now, lunges forward, hand reaching out -

The Doctor swings the cutlass -

FX: SPARKS as it hits the Cyberarm!

And this becomes a duel now, the advancing Cyberman lifting up its arm, swinging it down, karate-chop, and every time -

FX: SPARKS as the Doctor parries with the cutlass -

Cyberman lifts other arm, karate chop -

FX: SPARKS, cutlass!

Cyberman, other arm, karate-chop -

FX: SPARKS, cutlass!

All on the move, both Doctors backing away down the corridor -

THE DOCTOR (CONT'D)

Listen to me, I'm the Doctor, you need me, check your memory banks, my name is the Doctor, just leave this man alone, the Doctor is me!

(CONTINUED)

19 CONTINUED: 19

CUT TO CU Other Doctor, behind the Doctor - and during this, he's so scared - genuinely, gibbering - but not only by the Cybermen, he's scared because he hears what the Doctor's saying, and he's remembering -

CUT TO:

20 INT. DARK, ENCLOSED SPACE - NIGHT X 20

Again, grabbed, wild b&w images - THE OTHER DOCTOR retreating, just as he's doing in sc.19 -

CYBERMEN advancing -

The Other Doctor holding an INFOSTAMP -

Just as he's doing now, in -

CUT TO:

21 INT. TOWNHOUSE, UPSTAIRS CORRIDOR - DAY 1 21

- OTHER DOCTOR backing away, INFOSTAMP in hand, INTERCUT -

SC.20 CONTINUED, he holds up the Infostamp -

Now, he holds up the Infostamp, as he did before -

- all intercut with -

FX: SPARKS, cutlass!

CYBERMAN swings arm -

FX: SPARKS, cutlass!

Cyberman swings arm -

FX: SPARKS, cutlass!

And all also intercut, fast, with CU DOCTOR -

THE DOCTOR

The Doctor, remember?! I'm the Doctor!
You need me alive, you need the Doctor,
and that's me - !

SC.20 CONTINUED - Other Doctor holding up the Infostamp -

SC.20, his thumb flicks open one end of the valve -

FX: SC.20, STORM OF ELECTRICITY! Blazing out of the stamp!

(CONTINUED)

21 CONTINUED:

21

FX: SC.20, CYBERMEN, ELECTRICITY zapping round its head -

INTERCUT with NOW, and the Other Doctor stands forward, alongside the Doctor, does the same again, flicks open one end of his Infostamp -

FX: BLAZE OF ELECTRICITY streaming out of the infostamp -

FX: ELECTRICITY blazes around the heads of BOTH CYBERMEN; they fall to their knees -

*
*

Doctor & Other Doctor flinching back, as -

FX: ELECTRICITY ZAPPING, and PRAC FX: EXPLOSIONS as the HEADS OF BOTH CYBERMEN EXPLODE!

Silence. MID-SHOT Cybermen, headless, kneeling, topple to the ground -

*
*

WIDER, on their knees, they topple to the ground,

Other Doctor sinks to the ground. The Doctor joins him. Phew! Both breathing hard, exhausted.

THE DOCTOR (CONT'D)

Infostamp. With a cyclo-Steinham core - you ripped open the core, broke the safety, zap. Only the Doctor would think of that!

OTHER DOCTOR

(distressed)

I did that... The last time...

THE DOCTOR

Come here, you'll be all right, let me just check...

Gets out his stethoscope, listens to the Other Doctor's heart, both sides, the Other Doctor still upset:

OTHER DOCTOR

But you told them you were the Doctor, why did you do that?

THE DOCTOR

Just protecting you.

OTHER DOCTOR

You're taking away the only thing I've got. Just like they did. They stole something... something so precious.

(MORE)

(CONTINUED)

21 CONTINUED: (2)

21

OTHER DOCTOR (CONT'D)

(starts to cry)

But I can't remember. What happened to me? What did they do?

He's helpless. The Doctor puts his arm round him, gentle:

THE DOCTOR

We'll find out. You and me, together. But we're still alive, eh? That's not bad! That big old heart of yours is still beating, Doctor... That one, single heart.

CUT TO:

22 EXT. GRAVEYARD - DAY 1

22

A Victorian graveyard. Out-of-town, lined by trees. HEAVY SNOW, and a MIST has descended. Gloomy.

The GRAVE lined by 20 MOURNERS. No women. The VICAR officiating; 40s, thin, chinless.

VICAR

Forasmuch as it hath pleased Almighty God of his great mercy, to take unto Himself the soul of our dear brother here departed, we therefore commit his body to the ground. Earth to earth, ashes to ashes, dust to dust, in sure and certain hope of the Resurrection to eternal life, through our Lord Jesus Christ; who shall change our vile body, that it may be like unto his glorious body, according to the mighty working...

He glances up, falters.

A FIGURE is walking towards them, through the MIST & SNOW. A SILHOUETTE. The Vicar perturbed, tries to carry on:

VICAR (CONT'D)

...um, shall change our vile body, that it may be, um, like unto his...

But he looks up again. Can't believe what he's seeing.

Other mourners turn to look.

The silhouette taking shape...

(CONTINUED)

22 CONTINUED:

22

The mourners now open-mouthed with shock.

Coming closer... it's MISS HARTIGAN. Looking spectacular and classy in a vivid RED DRESS. Tight bodice; lipstick. She's even carrying a parasol.

Everyone

She loves it. Takes her time, holding the silence, going to her place, at the end of the grave.

MISS HARTIGAN

Do continue.

VICAR

...uh, whereby he is able to subdue all things - Madam, I must protest!

MISS HARTIGAN

Whatever for?

VICAR

A lady at the graveside is debatable enough. But your apparel..!

MISS HARTIGAN

Is it too exciting?

MR COLE, one of the mourners, 60 y/o gent:

MR COLE

You're disgracing the ceremony! Dressed like a harlot!

MISS HARTIGAN

Oh, and you should know, Mr Cole.

MR COLE

How d'you know my name?!

MISS HARTIGAN

You've walked past me, so many times, all you good men of charity. Never once asking my name.

MR SCOONES, another mourner, 50 y/o gent:

MR SCOONES

...it's Miss Hartigan, isn't it?

MISS HARTIGAN

Oh, noticed. I saw you looking. Cheeky boy.

(CONTINUED)

22 CONTINUED: (2)

22

VICAR

22 CONTINUED: (3)

22

MISS HARTIGAN

Cybermen.

And suddenly -

22 CONTINUED: (4)

22

FX: CYBERMAN electrocuting MAN #6.

The Vicar blundering past gravestones, stops dead -

He's run into a Cyberman, looming above him -

CU the Vicar, wailing (doomed, but don't see him die) -

MAN #7 being pulled towards a Cyberman by a Cybershade -

WIDE SHOT, men running all over the place, CYBERMEN stomping, grabbing men and ELECTROCUTING them, CYBERSHADES bounding all over the graveyard like wild things -

CUT TO the grave, screams in b/g, Mr Cole horrified:

MR COLE

You monstrous witch.

MISS HARTIGAN

Merry Christmas to you too.

MR SCOONES

But why are we spared? What do you need for?

MISS HARTIGAN

Your children.

(smiles)

It's funny, now I think of it, but in all these years, not one of you has asked my first name.

(loud screams b/g)

It's Mercy.

CUT TO:

23 EXT. FACTORY STREET - NIGHT 1

23

ROSITA

I thought you were dead!

She's overjoyed, running down the street -

Hugs the OTHER DOCTOR, THE DOCTOR at his side, smiling. They're in a small run-down street, walled by factories.

OTHER DOCTOR

Now then, Rosita. A little decorum.

ROSITA

You've been gone for so long!

(MORE)

(CONTINUED)

23 CONTINUED:

23

ROSITA (CONT'D)

24 CONTINUED:

24

OTHER DOCTOR

24 CONTINUED: (2)

24

...yeah.
THE DOCTOR
(MORE)

(CONTINUED)

24 CONTINUED: (3)

24

THE DOCTOR (CONT'D)

(beat)

Ooh now, look!

He's digging out of a jacket: an INFOSTAMP.

THE DOCTOR (CONT'D)

Jackson Lake had an Infostamp!

OTHER DOCTOR

But how? Is that significant..?

THE DOCTOR

Doctor. The answer to all this is in your Tardis. Can I see it?

OTHER DOCTOR

Mr Smith. It would be my honour!

CUT TO:

25 EXT. FACTORY YARD - NIGHT 1

25

OTHER DOCTOR, DOCTOR & ROSITA stepping out of a door -

OTHER DOCTOR

There she is! My transport through time and space. The Tardis!

It's an internal factory courtyard, lined by walls, but a big space. Big enough to contain...

FX: A BALLOON. Like a hot-air balloon, though it's the wrong age for that, this is a gas balloon, but it looks practically the same; a basket with sandbags attached, ropes & trailrope, the fully-inflated balloon looming above. JED and 2 other FACTORY MEN tethering it down. (IE, BALLOON is CG, with PRAC BASKET on ground level, suspended a few feet above the ground.)

*
*

THE DOCTOR

You've got a balloon!

OTHER DOCTOR

Tardis! T-A-R-D-I-S, it stands for Tethered Aerial Release Developed In Style! D'you see?

FX AND REPEAT: the Doctor's POV looking up at the balloon.

THE DOCTOR

I do now. I like it! Good Tardis! Brilliant. Ohh, nice! And it's inflated by gas, yeah?

(CONTINUED)

25 CONTINUED:

25

OTHER DOCTOR

We're adjacent the Mutton Street
Gasworks, I pay them a modest fee - Good
work, Jed!

JED's a cheery Factory Lad, 25. The Other Doctor gives
him a pound note, peeling it from a big bunch of notes.

JED

Glad to be of service, sir!

THE DOCTOR

You've got quite a bit of money.

OTHER DOCTOR

25 CONTINUED: (2)

25

On the Other Doctor, overwhelmed; oh yes.

CUT TO:

26 EXT. VICTORIAN STREET #2 - NIGHT 1

26

Similar to the sc.2 street, a working-class area, but with room for a CARRIAGE & HORSE. MISS HARTIGAN stands with MR COLE, MR SCOONES, MR FETCH & MR MILLIGAN.

They stand, blank-faced. As she talks, reveal that they all have DEVICES around their ears, metal, more discreet than Ear-Pods, like hearing-aids, blinking away.

MISS HARTIGAN

Mr Cole, Mr Scoones, Mr Fetch and Mr Milligan! You have your instructions, and the Court of the CyberKing is waiting. But first of all, let's just see. A little test. Turn right.

All four men turn to face right.

MISS HARTIGAN (CONT'D)

Turn left.

They all turn to face left.

MISS HARTIGAN (CONT'D)

And face me.

They all turn to face her.

MISS HARTIGAN (CONT'D)

Oh I could do this forever. But now set about your appointed tasks! And bring them to me.

The men walk off, in four different directions.

Miss Hartigan gets back inside the carriage.

REVEAL the driver, cracking the whip - it's a CYBERSHADE!

On the carriage, thundering down the street, Cybershade at the reins; like something rattling out of a nightmare.

CUT TO:

27 INT. FACTORY OUTHOUSE - NIGHT 1

27 CONTINUED:

27

THE DOCTOR

The story begins with the Cybermen. Creatures from a universe hidden beneath our own, just out of sight. But then a long time away, and not so far from here... the Cybermen were fought, and they were beaten, and they were sent into a howling wilderness, called the Void. Locked inside forevermore. But then a greater battle rose up, so great that everything inside the Void perished. But as the walls of the world weakened, the last of the Cybermen must have fallen through the dimensions. Back in time. To land here. And they found you.

CU Other Doctor, enthralled, but remembering... INTERCUT with DARK, ENCLOSED SPACE FLASHBACKS as before fast, harsh -

OTHER DOCTOR

I fought them. I know that. But what happened..?

The Doctor goes to the luggage.

THE DOCTOR

At the same time... Another man came to London. Mr Jackson Lake! Plenty of luggage. Money in his pocket. Maybe coming to town for the Winter season, I don't know. But he found the Cybermen, too. And just like you, exactly like you, he took hold of an Infostamp...

The Other Doctor scared, quiet; realising, but in denial:

OTHER DOCTOR

But he's dead. Jackson Lake is dead. The Cybermen murdered him.

THE DOCTOR

You said no body was ever found. And you kept all his suitcases, but you could never bring yourself to open them.

(moves closer)

I told you the answer was in the fobwatch. Can I see..?

The Other Doctor, scared, holds out the fobwatch...

The Doctor turns it over.

(CONTINUED)

27 CONTINUED: (2)

27

It's inscribed on the back. Two letters. J.L.

THE DOCTOR (CONT'D)

J.L. The watch is Jackson Lake's.

ROSITA

Jackson Lake is you, sir..?

OTHER DOCTOR

...but I'm the Doctor.

THE DOCTOR

You became the Doctor. Because the Infostamp you picked up was a book about one, particular man.

And the Doctor clicks the Infostamp -

FX: GRAPHICS PROJECTION & BEAM streaming on to the wall.

FX & REPEAT: CLOSER ON THE FLICKERING IMAGE; spooling through lots of different CUs - nine different Doctors, very fast, and then lots of images of the Tenth Doctor, all overlaid with numbers & Cyberlettering.

THE DOCTOR (CONT'D)

The Cybermen's database. Stolen from the Daleks inside the Void, I'd say. But it's everything you could want to know about the Doctor.

OTHER DOCTOR

And that's you.

THE DOCTOR

Time Lord. Tardis. Enemy of the Cybermen. The one, and the only.

FX: switches the projection off.

THE DOCTOR (CONT'D)

D'you see? The Infostamp must have backfired. Streamed all of that information, about me, right inside your head.

CUT TO:

28 INT. DARK, ENCLOSED SPACE - NIGHT X

28

AS before, the OTHER DOCTOR - lifting the Infostamp -
REPEAT FX ELECTRICITY - CYBERMEN dying - but now -

(CONTINUED)

28 CONTINUED:

28

CU JACKSON LAKE, wide eyed, as -

PRAC: THE DOCTOR'S INFOSTAMP IMAGES flicker over his face.

HARD CUTS; Jackson/the Doctor/Jackson/the Doctor, jump-cutting into EXTREME CU, Jackson's eyes -

FX: EYES OVERLAID with flickering Doctor images, and -

CUT TO:

29 INT. FACTORY OUTHOUSE - NIGHT 1

29

The OTHER DOCTOR, now known as JACKSON LAKE, quiet, upset:

JACKSON LAKE

I'm nothing but a lie.

THE DOCTOR

No, Infostamps are just facts and figures. All that bravery - saving Rosita, defending London town! And the invention! Building a Tardis! That's all you.

JACKSON LAKE

(dark)

And what else?

THE DOCTOR

...there's still something missing, isn't there?

JACKSON LAKE

Tell me. What else?

(furious)

I demand you tell me, sir! Tell me what they took!

THE DOCTOR

I'm sorry. Really. I'm so sorry. But that's an awful lot of luggage for one man.

Jackson Lake frozen now. Starting to remember...

THE DOCTOR (CONT'D)

Cos an Infostamp is plain technology. It's not enough to make a man lose his mind. What you suffered, is called a fugue. A fugue state.

(MORE)

(CONTINUED)

29 CONTINUED:

29

THE DOCTOR (CONT'D)

Where the mind just runs away, because
it can't bear to look back. You
to become someone else, because Jackson
Lake had lost so much.

In the distance, a bell chiming. ROSITA looks up, quiet:

ROSITA

Midnight. Christmas Day.

As the bell tolls twelve, SLOW TRACK INTO JACKSON.
Anguish:

JACKSON LAKE

I remember... Oh my God...

CUT TO:

30 INT. DARK, ENCLOSED SPACE - NIGHT X

30

All INTERCUTTING FAST now, with the sc.29 CU of JACKSON,
and the toll of the bell - the CYBERMEN, the Infostamp -

And the screaming, the terrible screams.

A woman's screams.

CU WOMAN. Terrified. Backing away...

The Cybermen reaching out...

FX: CYBERMAN touches her, ELECTRICITY scattering around
her head, as she dies -

CUT TO:

31 INT. FACTORY OUTHOUSE - NIGHT 1

31

JACKSON LAKE

...Caroline.

The tolling ends. Long silence. Hold. Then:

JACKSON LAKE (CONT'D)

They killed my wife.

And he starts to cry. An ordinary man.

JACKSON LAKE (CONT'D)

They killed her.

ROSITA puts her arm round him. All three just sit there.
Hold, and then...

(CONTINUED)

31 CONTINUED:

31

THE DOCTOR looks round. Eh?

He holds up the Infostamp. It's going
Digs in his pocket, gets out the first Infostamp, from
the Townhouse, it's going ...

But the noise is building, even more ...

The Doctor runs to the luggage - tips out a suitcase -

There's 3 plastic packs, in long strips of 20 INFOSTAMPS
each, bundles of them. -

THE DOCTOR

Oh, you found a whole cache of
Infostamps - !

JACKSON, still distraught, and Rosita looking up:

ROSITA

But what is it, what's that noise?

THE DOCTOR

Activation. A call to arms. The
Cybermen are moving!

And he runs out of the room - !

CUT TO:

32 EXT. FACTORY STREET - NIGHT 1

32

THE DOCTOR belts out -

CUT TO:

33 INT. FACTORY OUTHOUSE - NIGHT 1

33

JACKSON LAKE with ROSITA, intense:

JACKSON LAKE

The Doctor needs help. I learnt that
much about him, there should be someone
at his side. Now go.

Rosita's torn, but runs out. Leaving poor Jackson alone.

CUT TO:

34 EXT. VICTORIAN STREET #1 - NIGHT 1

34

Quieter, now, though with a few crones and lads; hot food and gin still being sold from some of the stalls. THE DOCTOR runs into the street, stops, looks for something, anything. Then, at the far end of the street, he sees...

Long lens, a blur, at first. PEOPLE, walking. Lanterns.

ROSITA runs up, joins the Doctor.

ROSITA

What is it, what's happening..?

THE DOCTOR

Someone's on the march.

The figures resolving...

MR COLE. Blank-faced. Marching with CHILDREN, down the middle of the road. Workhouse kids, looking miserable and cold, in their Workhouse rags. All glum and servile. Some as young as possible, some OLDER BOYS at the front, trudging along, holding lanterns. A formal procession.

Some bystanders bemused, laughing.

LAD

Nice night for it, sir!

CRONE

I'll buy one for a farthing!

As the procession gets closer...

ROSITA

That's Mr Cole, he's Master of the Hazel Street Workhouse. Maybe he's taking them to prayers.

THE DOCTOR

Ohh, nothing as holy as that.

Because Mr Cole is passing by. And the Doctor sees:

His ear-piece, light blinking. The Doctor runs to join him, then trots alongside him...

THE DOCTOR (CONT'D)

Can you hear me? Hello? No? Mr Cole, you seem to have something in your ear. Now, this might hurt a bit, but if I can just...

(CONTINUED)

34 CONTINUED:

34

He's getting out the sonic. But he hears a

Looks up -

On the rooftops, a good distance away, a CYBERSHADE. Not attacking, just ready to, staring down, twitching.

The Doctor stops, lets the procession carry on, passing by, as Rosita runs up to him.

THE DOCTOR (CONT'D)

They're on guard. Can't risk a fight.
Not with the children.

ROSITA

But where are they going?

JED's sauntering along, happy with a hot pie.

JED

All need a good whipping, if you ask me.
There's tons of 'em, I've just seen
another lot coming from the Ingleby
Workhouse, down Broadback Lane -

THE DOCTOR

Where's that?

ROSITA

This way - !

And they're running -

CUT TO:

35 EXT. ALLEYWAYS - NIGHT 1

35

THE DOCTOR & ROSITA, running, running, running -

CUT TO:

36 EXT. VICTORIAN STREET #2 - NIGHT 1

36

THE DOCTOR & ROSITA emerging on to the second street -

MR FETCH & MR MILLIGAN walk along, ear-pieces, blank face. With their own PROCESSIONS OF WORKHOUSE CHILDREN.

ROSITA

Dozens of 'em!

(CONTINUED)

36 CONTINUED:

36

THE DOCTOR
But what for?

CUT TO:

37 EXT. DOCKLANDS STREET - NIGHT 1

37

39 CONTINUED:

39

Their POV: children & Cybershades go into the darkness. The two CYBERMEN step inside, swing the doors shut, slam, like closing the gates to the Underworld.

ROSITA

That's the door to the sluice. All the sewage runs through there, straight into the Thames.

THE DOCTOR

It's gotta be guarded, we'll have to find another way in...

And they turn, back round the corner, into a second street -

Stop dead.

Standing centre: MISS HARTIGAN. Flanked by TWO CYBERMEN. She's still got her parasol. (These streets need to feel walled-in, so there's no option to escape right or left.)

THE DOCTOR (CONT'D)

Oh that's cheating, sneaking up! Did you have your legs on silent?!

MISS HARTIGAN

So what do we have here?

THE DOCTOR

Listen, just walk towards me, slowly, don't let them touch you...

MISS HARTIGAN

Oh, but they wouldn't hurt me, my fine boys. They are my knights in shining armour. Quite literally.

THE DOCTOR

Even if they've converted you, that's not a Cyber-speech pattern, you've still got free will, I'm telling you, just step away...

MISS HARTIGAN

There's been no conversion, sir. No one's ever been able to change my mind. The Cybermen offered me the one thing I wanted: liberation.

ROSITA

Who are you..?

(CONTINUED)

39 CONTINUED: (2)

39

MISS HARTIGAN

You can be quiet. I doubt he paid you to talk. But more importantly, who are , sir? With such intimate knowledge of my companions.

THE DOCTOR

I'm the Doctor.

CYBERMAN

Incorrect. You do not correspond to our image of the Doctor.

THE DOCTOR

Yeah, that's cos your database got corrupted - look! Check this! The Doctor's infostamp -

He throws the Infostamp -

CU CYBERFIST catching it mid-air.

THE DOCTOR (CONT'D)

Plug it in, go on, download.

The Cyberman inspects it:

CYBERMAN

The core has been damaged. This Infostamp would damage Cyberunits.

THE DOCTOR

Oh well. Nice try.

The Cyberman clicks the end of the Infostamp, closing it.

CYBERMAN

Core repaired. Download.

He clicks the Infostamp into his central chest-port.

FX: ZOOMING INTO the centre of a Cyberman's black eye, the IMAGE OF THE DOCTOR flickering, fast.

The Cyberman unclips the Infostamp.

CYBERMAN (CONT'D)

You are the Doctor.

THE DOCTOR

Hello!

CYBERMAN

You will be deleted.

(CONTINUED)

39 CONTINUED: (3)

39

THE DOCTOR

Oh, but let me die happy! Just tell me, one thing, what d'you need those children for?

MISS HARTIGAN

What are children ever needed for? They're a workforce.

THE DOCTOR

But for what?

MISS HARTIGAN

Oh, you'll see. Very soon now, the whole Empire will see. And they will bow down, in worship.

ROSITA

But how can you side with them?

MISS HARTIGAN

Then tell me, girl. Just look at your life. What other choice does a woman of this world have?

THE DOCTOR

It's all been timed for Christmas Day. Was that your idea, Miss..?

MISS HARTIGAN

Hartigan. And yes, it's the perfect day for a birth, with a new message for the people. But this time, it won't be the words of a man.

THE DOCTOR

The birth of what..?

MISS HARTIGAN

A birth, and a death, namely, yours. Thank you, Doctor, I'm glad to have been part of your very last conversation.

(to the Cybermen)

Now delete them.

Cybermen step forward, arms reaching out -

CYBERMEN

Delete!

FX: ELECTRIC ZAP around both Cybermen's heads, they shudder!

(CONTINUED)

39 CONTINUED: (4)

39

FX: CU one Cybermen, ELECTRICITY zapping, and it falls -

Both Cybermen lying on the floor, Miss Hartigan turning round to see, behind her -

HERO SHOT: JACKSON LAKE! Holding a smoking Infostamp. With a sword, and a plastic strip of Infostamps strapped diagonally across his torso, like ammunition.

JACKSON LAKE

At your service, Doctor.

MISS HARTIGAN

(furious)

Shades!

Far down the street, towards the dead-end, THREE CYBERSHADES appear out of the shadows - lollop towards them -

THE DOCTOR

Run! Come on!

They start to run away, past Miss Hartigan, heading for Jackson, escaping down the street behind him, but -

ROSITA

One last thing -

And she punches Miss Hartigan! Down in one!

THE DOCTOR

Oh, can I say, I completely disapprove!
Come on!!

The Doctor, Jackson, Rosita running off into the distance...

The Cybershades scuttle up to Miss Hartigan, helping her to her feet, hissing. She's boiling mad, humiliated.

MISS HARTIGAN

Get off me. I said, get
(standing)

Tell your masters.

Ohh, we're not waiting till dawn. The
CyberKing will rise, tonight!

CUT TO:

40 EXT. ALLEYWAYS - NIGHT 1

40

THE DOCTOR, JACKSON & ROSITA catching their breaths.

(CONTINUED)

41 CONTINUED:

41

CYBERLEADER

You have wisdom. If the Doctor is planning to intervene, then the Ascension will commence immediately.

MISS HARTIGAN

Excellent. And as for you - Mr Cole, Mr Scoones, Mr Fetch and Mr Milligan, your work is done.

She presses a button on the computer-bank.

FX: ZAPS OF ELECTRICITY, from the earpieces, on all four men, and they shudder, scream -

FX: CU Mr Cole, ELECTRICITY, and he falls, dead.

MISS HARTIGAN (CONT'D)

Children! Pay attention! Now let the new Industrial Revolution begin! I want to see you

She strides forward...

Seeing only of the reverse, at floor level. It's some sort of MACHINE, a Cyber-Victorian engine, with the children at work, Miss Hartigan proceeding past -

CHILDREN shovelling coal into buckets.

CHILDREN pulling on chains, to hoist the buckets up...

CHILDREN shovelling coal into furnaces. Fierce red light.

And there are cogs, PRAC cogs; big wooden cogs, like a kid's mechanical toy, on a bigger scale, CHILDREN turning one big, horizontal wooden cog, which catches the teeth of a second vertical cog, making it turn, which then makes smaller cogs around it turn...

*
*
*
*

A second vertical cog, CHILDREN at the side hauling it down, making it turn by hand.

*
*

A rickety wooden staircase, CHILDREN trudging up,

41 CONTINUED: (2)

41

CUT TO CYBERMAN at the SCREENS from sc.4, GRAPHICS showing:

CYBERMAN
Energy levels 60% and rising

CYBERLEADER
Soon the CyberKing will awake.

Miss Hartigan joining them.

MISS HARTIGAN
Then show me.

CYBERLEADER
Units six and seven will guard and maintain the machine.

The Cyberleader turns, Miss Hartigan joins him. She slips her hand into the crook of his arm; a lady being escorted.

CUT TO:

42 INT. DARK, ENCLOSED SPACE - NIGHT 1

42

(Room now revealed to be a CELLAR.)

FX: JACKSON LAKE, on the cellar steps, holding out an INFOSTAMP - ELECTRICITY BLAZING OUT -

FX: ELECTRICITY zapping a CYBERMEN! It falls, dead.

Jackson running down the steps, THE DOCTOR & ROSITA following - the Doctor running to a SCI-FI PLINTH at the centre of the room; metal, bronze, with blinking lights.

THE DOCTOR
Must've been guarding this. A Dimension Vault! Stolen from the Daleks again, that's how the Cybermen travelled through time... Jackson, is this it? The thing you couldn't remember?

JACKSON LAKE
...don't think so, I'm... I just can't Like it's hidden.

THE DOCTOR
(plinth bleeps)
Not enough power. Come on! Avanti!

(CONTINUED)

42 CONTINUED:

42

Heading for an internal DOOR, Jackson & Rosita following -

CUT TO:

43 INT. CYBERKING CHAMBER - NIGHT 1

43 CONTINUED:

43

MISS HARTIGAN (CONT'D)

Now, just... I think if you remember correctly... You said I was to be heralded.

CYBERLEADER

All hail the CyberKing.

The line of Cybermen all stamp fist to chestplate.

CYBERMEN

All hail the CyberKing.

MISS HARTIGAN

But you promised me! You said I would never be converted!

CYBERLEADER

That was designated, a 'lie'.

And suddenly, she's running -

45 INT. CYBERKING CHAMBER - NIGHT 1

45

FX: WIDE SHOT, NEW ANGLE, CLOSER on the CYBERKING'S HEAD, the PRAC THRONE inlaid into the CG SURROUND. MISS HARTIGAN now on the throne, her arms strapped to the chair's arms. The CYBERLEADER stepping back, facing her.

MISS HARTIGAN

You can't do this to me!

CYBERLEADER

Incorrect: it is done.

SHOT CLOSER now, on the PRAC BUILD, Miss Hartigan struggling, trapped. (The REVERSE of the CYBERLEADER, as he faces her, can just be darkness.)

MISS HARTIGAN

But I would have served you anyway!

CYBERLEADER

Your mind is riven with anger, and abuse, and revenge. These have no place in a Cybermind. Activate!

A HELMET is descending towards her; a headpiece with a variation on Cyber-ear-handles either side. Hissing and clanking with steam, as it lowers.

CYBERLEADER (CONT'D)

Emotions have tormented you, all of your life. Now you will be set free. This is your liberation.

MISS HARTIGAN

For the love of God! Have you no pity?

CYBERLEADER

Correct.

The Helmet is right above her; not covering her face, the top resting like a metal coronet above, the ear-handles in place, and now -

The handles clamp around her head (the prongs are going in through her ears; not too close on that).

Miss Hartigan closes her eyes, shudders, as -

FX: ELECTRICITY scatters around the helmet, her head (different to Infostamp electricity, curving blue arcs.)

(CONTINUED)

45 CONTINUED:

45

CYBERLEADER (CONT'D)
The CyberKing is born.

FX: CU MISS HARTIGAN as the ELECTRICITY scatters away...

And she opens her eyes.

They are COMPLETELY BLACK. As cold as a Cyberman's.

CUT TO:

46 INT. CYBER HQ - NIGHT 1

46

A huge noise, grinding, creaking, clanking. THE DOCTOR, JACKSON LAKE & ROSITA now arriving at the mouth of the TUNNEL, which looks into CYBER HQ. They crouch down, hidden. Staring. Looking round, and up. Gobsnacked.

46 CONTINUED:

46

Said, running back into the tunnel, the other two following.

CUT TO:

47 INT. UNDERGROUND TUNNELS - NIGHT 1

47

THE DOCTOR running back down the tunnel, JACKSON & ROSITA following - the Doctor stopping at a Cyber-junction-box, which has been wired into old pipes. With a SCREEN.

THE DOCTOR

Power at 90%! But if we stop the engine, the power dies down, and the Cybermen will come running...

(of the screen)

Ooh. Hold on. Power fluctuation. That's not meant to happen...

JACKSON LAKE

It's going wrong?

THE DOCTOR

No, that's weird, the software's rewriting itself, it's... .

CUT TO:

48 INT. CYBERKING CHAMBER - NIGHT 1

48

48 CONTINUED:

48

MISS HARTIGAN

Don't you see? My mind is stronger than
you ever thought! It dominates, sir!
It dominates you!

CYBERLEADER

Alert! You are operating beyond the
standard parameters.

MISS HARTIGAN

Because I am The might of your
technology combined with my own
imagination. Yes! There will be a new
race of Cybermen. Cybermen! Logic
and strength combined with fury and
passion!

CYBERLEADER

Diagnosis: system failure! You will be
removed from the processor -

He steps forward -

FX: ELECTRICITY blazes from the HELMET, zaps -

FX: THE CYBERLEADER - shuddering, screaming, zapped with
such strength, he dissolves into fire, curls away, gone.

MISS HARTIGAN

I am CyberKing, my mind inside the
Cybermen. And you will obey me!

CUT TO the LINE OF CYBERMEN against the far brick wall:

CYBERMEN

All hail the CyberKing!

CUT TO:

49 INT. UNDERGROUND TUNNELS - NIGHT 1

49 CONTINUED:

49

THE DOCTOR
They're disposable. Come on - !

- running back down the corridor -

CUT TO:

50 INT. CYBER HQ - NIGHT 1

50

CYBERMAN at the SCREEN -

CYBERMAN
Power levels now at 100%.
(turns round)
Delete the workforce.

BOTH CYBERMEN marching towards the CHILDREN - they stop
work, staring, some backing away, terrified -

ROSITA
Leave them alone - !

ROSITA & JACKSON running in, aiming INFOSTAMPS -

FX: blaze of ELECTRICITY from the Infostamps -

FX: hitting both CYBERMEN, who shudder and die!

THE DOCTOR running in - yells out -

THE DOCTOR
Right, now all of you, out!! D'you hear
me? That's an order! Every single one
of you,

GROUND LEVEL - kids thrown down buckets, chains, shovels,
oil barrels, start running -

JACKSON LAKE
All of you! Fast as you can!

THE DOCTOR
There's a hot pie for everyone, if you
leg it - !

Kids running, running, the Doctor & Jackson hurrying them -

FX: WIDER on CG MACHINE, inlaid with CHILDREN running
across the wooden platforms, heading down the stairs (the
machine keeps turning under its own power now).

THE DOCTOR (CONT'D)
Rosita!
(MORE)

(CONTINUED)

50 CONTINUED:

50

THE DOCTOR (CONT'D)
 Get them out of the sluice gate! And
 once you're out, keep running! Far as
 you can!

Rosita runs with the children, all heading for the TUNNEL -

CUT TO:

51 INT. UNDERGROUND TUNNELS - NIGHT 1

51

CHILDREN running for their lives - ROSITA with them,
 yelling -

ROSITA
 - turn left at the corner! Fast as you
 can, and don't stop - !

CUT TO:

52 EXT. DOCKLANDS STREET - NIGHT 1

52

The DOORS burst open -

CHILDREN, running for their lives - ROSITA by the door -

ROSITA
 Keep running!

CUT TO:

53 INT. CYBERKING CHAMBER - NIGHT 1

53

CU MISS HARTIGAN.

MISS HARTIGAN
 Come, my soldiers. Come to me.

REVERSE, against the BRICK WALL: ALL CYBERMEN marching in
 a line, the CYBERSHADES lolloping with them -

CUT TO:

54 INT. CYBER HQ - NIGHT 1

54

CHILDREN still running down the rickety staircases - THE
 DOCTOR hurrying them along -

THE DOCTOR
 Come on, slowcoach - !

And now the Doctor runs to the SCREENS, starts stabbing
 buttons, trying anything. Not noticing...

(CONTINUED)

54 CONTINUED:

54

JACKSON LAKE. He's stopped.

He's just standing there, centre. Bewildered. In a daze, he looks round... The last children now heading past him...

Sees one BOY running out...

Sees another BOY running out...

Now, as he looks from side to side...

Sound fades down, only muffled noises, now.

SLOW MOTION.

Another BOY, running...

And Jackson stares...

Finally remembering...

CUT TO:

55 INT. DARK, ENCLOSED SPACE - NIGHT X

55

SLOW MOTION. As before, JACKSON backing away...

His WIFE, CAROLINE, screaming...

But CU on a CYBERMAN, not attacking, but turning away...

SHOT TIGHT, just glimpsing the fact that it's CARRYING...

It's turning, carrying, a shape, a bundle...

INTERCUT with the sc.54 Jackson, now slowly looking UP...

As the Cyberman turns, then over its shoulder...

A FACE.

A BOY.

The Cyberman is carrying a boy. A scared boy, 7 y/o, being taken away, into the dark...

CUT TO:

56 INT. CYBER HQ - NIGHT 1

56

SLOW MOTION as JACKSON looks up...

(CONTINUED)

56 CONTINUED:

56

FX: HIS POV of CG MACHINE, cogs turning; one of the wooden platforms, high above, over to the right, near the top...

A FACE, looking down.

A BOY.

A scared, ragged boy, 7 y/o. Staring at Jackson.

HARD JUMP-CUTS down the line, into CU BOY.

INTERCUT with the SC.55 BOY.

The boy.

Back to normal speed. And quietly:

JACKSON LAKE

...my son.

(stronger)

My son! Doctor!

THE DOCTOR

..what?!

JACKSON LAKE

They took my son - no wonder my mind escaped! Those damned Cybermen took my child, but he's

(yells out)

Frederic! Stay there!

(Doctor joins him)

He's too scared. Stay there! Don't move! I'm coming -

And he runs for the rickety staircase at the side, but -

PRAC FX EXPLOSION, base of the stairs, Jackson thrown back -

CUT TO:

57 INT. CYBERKING CHAMBER - NIGHT 1

57

ON THE PRAC THRONE: ALL CYBERMEN flanked around MISS HARTIGAN's chair - say, two either side at floor level,

57 CONTINUED:

57

PRAC STEAM, SMOKE, FLAMES burst out FOREGROUND, with
CAMERA SHAKE, as the Throne prepares to move...

CUT TO:

58 INT. CYBER HQ - NIGHT 1

58

CAMERA SHAKE, WHOLE ROOM SHUDDERING.

PRAC FLAME bursting out of the ground-level machinery.
PRAC RUBBLE beginning to fall from the roof -

FX: WIDE SHOT OF THE MACHINE, gouts of flame bursting out
all over - FREDERIC, inlaid on his platform, to the right -

THE DOCTOR & JACKSON stumbling, but looking round -

PRAC FIRE, the staircase on Frederic's side burning.

JACKSON LAKE

I can't get up there - ! Frederic,
don't move - !

FREDERIC, staring over the edge of the platform, crying.

JACKSON LAKE (CONT'D)

What do we do, Doctor?? What do we

The Doctor takes Jackson's sword. Runs to one of the
chains that hang from floor to ceiling, a double loop of
chain with counterweight, twists the chain around his

58 CONTINUED:

58

THE DOCTOR (CONT'D)
Thaaaat's it, hello! Now hold on tight,
don't let go. Tell you what. Close
your eyes. I would.

And he's wrapping a second chain around his wrist -

FX: LEAPS OFF THE PLATFORM, holding Frederic -

FX: WIDE, THE DOCTOR & FREDERIC SWING ACROSS the MACHINE,
flames and smoke bursting out from the cogs, all around -

Landing on the wooden platform opposite!

JACKSON LAKE
Oh excellent, sir! Excellent!!

The Doctor hurrying down the left-hand-side rickety
staircase, carrying Frederic, PRAC RUBBLE falling down -

Jackson dodging RUBBLE, but still watching, in awe -

The Doctor reaching ground level -

Running to Jackson - RUBBLE falling all around -

- and thrusting Frederic into his father's arms.

THE DOCTOR
Merry Christmas!

Biggest hug in the world!

CUT TO:

59 INT. CYBERKING CHAMBER - NIGHT 1

59

CU MISS HARTIGAN. Voice even more powerful:

MISS HARTIGAN
CyberKing! Rising!

FX: as 45.1, THRONE, Miss Hartigan and her PHALANX OF
CYBERMEN/SHADES with CG SURROUND, now rising out of
shot...

CUT TO:

60 INT. CYBER HQ - NIGHT 1 60

CAMERA SHAKE! Room going crazy now! PRAC RUBBLE, FLAMES, SMOKE, everywhere, STEAM venting from PIPES - THE DOCTOR & JACKSON running, Jackson carrying FREDERIC -

CUT TO:

61 INT. UNDERGROUND TUNNELS - NIGHT 1 61

CAMERA SHAKE, PRAC RUBBLE - PRAC EXPLOSION on the Cyber-junction box - THE DOCTOR, JACKSON & FREDERIC, running -

CUT TO:

62 EXT. DOCKLANDS STREET - NIGHT 1 62

ROSITA at the top of the street, kneeling down with the last little SCARED KID -

ROSITA

Go to St. Stephen's, ask for the Warden, he'll take care of you -

CAMERA SHAKE. Deep rumbling noise; water boiling! Alarmed:

ROSITA (CONT'D)

Now run! Quickly!

She sends the kid one way, runs the other -

CUT TO:

63 INT. DARK, ENCLOSED SPACE - NIGHT 1

64 EXT. DOCKSIDE - NIGHT 1

64

Docks, warehouses, on the water's edge. DOCKERS running away, panicking, past ROSITA -

 DOCKER

 It's under the water! There's something
 in the Thames - !

Rosita keeps going, brave. Runs up to the quayside, with the noise of bubbling & boiling reaching a crescendo...

But as she stares, horrified...

FX: WIDE SHOT, ROSITA a tiny figure foreground; background just black night (no city visible, nor the surface of the Thames, since Rosita's edge is a good distance above water level). And THE FULL CG CYBERKING RISES! In all its glory, water cascading down its body.

66 CONTINUED:

66

HIGH SHOT, looking down on them, all horrified...

CUT TO:

67

70 CONTINUED:

70

ROSITA, running the opposite way, fighting her way
through the crowd, determined, looking for Jackson...

CUT TO:

75 CONTINUED:

75

79 CONTINUED:

79

MISS HARTIGAN

People of the world! Now hear me. Your governments will surrender. The old men will bow down, and they will come to me. To be converted into glory! And if not! Then behold my power!

CUT TO:

80 EXT. NIGHT SKY - NIGHT 1

80

FX: THE CYBERKING'S ARM fires a BOLT OF RED ENERGY, down -

CUT TO:

81 EXT. VICTORIAN STREET #1 - NIGHT 1

81

FX: BOLT OF FIRE & BIG PRAC EXPLOSION - fireball, STUNT!
MEN SENT FLYING through the air -

CUT TO:

86 CONTINUED: 86

around him - and ROSITA joins him, staring up, incredulous.

JACKSON LAKE

..it's the Tardis! She's flying!

FX: THEIR POV, in the distance, the brave little BALLOON rising up into the sky. Beyond that: THE CYBERKING.

CUT TO:

87 EXT. BASKET SUSPENDED AGAINST NIGHT SKY - NIGHT 1 87

THE DOCTOR throwing out SANDBAG after SANDBAG, frantic -

CUT TO:

88 EXT. VICTORIAN STREET #2 - NIGHT 1 88

HIGH SHOT, JACKSON with FREDERIC & ROSITA, staring up. PEOPLE still running, but some stop, including the LAD -

LAD

Who the hell is that?!

JACKSON LAKE

His name, sir, is the Doctor!

CUT TO:

89 OMITTED 89

90 EXT. CYBERKING THRONE - NIGHT 1 90

SHOT TIGHT on the PRAC BUILD THRONE.

CYBERMAN

Attention. Proximity alert!

MISS HARTIGAN

How is that even possible? Oh, this I would see!

CUT TO:

91 EXT. NIGHT SKY - NIGHT 1 91

FX: THE BALLOON (THE DOCTOR in BASKET) rises up foreground. THROW FOCUS on to the CYBERKING, background, as it clanks and hisses and lumbers to slowly turn round...

CUT TO THE BASKET, the Doctor pulling on a cord to open the valve, which stops the ascent.

(CONTINUED)

91 CONTINUED:

91

TRACKING ROUND THE PRAC THRONE, to suggest its slow turn, as MISS HARTIGAN & CYBERMEN pivot round...

The Doctor now frantically wrapping the LONG PLASTIC STRIPS of INFOSTAMPS around his right arm -

Tying them in place with string, yanking it tight with his bare teeth, fast -

FX: ANGLE as 91.1, THE BASKET suspended foreground, as the CYBERKING heaves and clanks to complete its turn.

DIALOGUE shot between the Doctor & basket against NIGHT SKY, MISS HARTIGAN on the CYBERKING THRONE SET. A good distance still between balloon and CyberKing, 50 ft or so. Calling out across the night:

MISS HARTIGAN

Now this is excellent. The Doctor! Yet another man come to assert himself against me, in the night.

THE DOCTOR

Miss Hartigan! I'm offering you a choice. You might be the most remarkable mind this world has ever seen. Strong enough to control the Cybermen themselves!

MISS HARTIGAN

I don't need you to sanction me.

THE DOCTOR

No, but such a mind deserves to live! The Cybermen came to this world using a Dimension Vault, I can use that device to find you a home. With no people to convert! But a new world where you can live out your mechanical life. In peace.

MISS HARTIGAN

I have the world below. And it is abundant! With so many minds, ready to become extensions of me. Why would I leave this place?

THE DOCTOR

Because if you don't. I will have to stop you.

MISS HARTIGAN

What do you make of me, sir? An idiot?

(CONTINUED)

91 CONTINUED: (2)

91

And the Doctor is weary; so ancient.

THE DOCTOR

No. The question is; what do you make of me?

HERO SHOT as he LIFTS UP HIS RIGHT ARM. Strapped with INFOSTAMPS. Ammunition, pointed at the CyberKing.

MISS HARTIGAN

Destroy him!!

THE DOCTOR

(quiet)

You make me into this.

And he rips off the end off one Infostamp -

FX: THE DOCTOR shuddering, but holding his arm in place, rigid, as ALL THE INFOSTAMPS BLAST OUT ELECTRICITY, A MASSIVE, THICK, BRISTLING BEAM OF ENERGY shooting out -

FX: WIDE SHOT, BEAM OF ELECTRICITY blasting across from BALLOON, zapping into the CYBERHEAD -

CUT TO:

92 EXT. VICTORIAN STREET #2 - NIGHT 1

92

JACKSON with FREDERIC, ROSITA, LAD & ONLOOKERS, flinching back, but still staring up -

CUT TO:

93 EXT. CYBERKING THRONE - NIGHT 1

93

FX: LONG SHOT, MISS HARTIGAN surrounded by ELECTRICITY - but she stays proud! Unhurt. Keeps staring.

*
*

CUT TO:

94 EXT. NIGHT SKY - NIGHT 1

94

FX: CU THE DOCTOR, shuddering, ELECTRICITY blasting out from his arm, but now it fades away...

*
*

And he lowers his arm. Rips the Infostamps off in one, quick gesture. Defenceless, now.

*
*

INTERCUT WITH CYBERKING THRONE. MISS HARTIGAN still strong.

*

(CONTINUED)

*

94 CONTINUED:

94

MISS HARTIGAN

Then I have made you a failure. Your weapons are useless, sir.

*
*
*

THE DOCTOR

I wasn't trying to kill you. All I did was break the Cyber-connection. Leaving your mind open. Open, I think, for the first time in far too many years. So that you can .

*
*
*
*
*
*

CLOSER on Miss Hartigan. Revealing that her eyes are no longer black. She blinks. More human now. Becoming aware. Lost and scared.

*
*
*

THE DOCTOR (CONT'D)

Just look at yourself. Look at what you've done. I'm sorry, Miss Hartigan. But look at what you've become. Just look.

*
*
*
*
*

94 CONTINUED: (2)

94

FX: CU MISS HARTIGAN, BLUE ELECTRICITY raging around her - *

FX: WIDER, LONG SHOT, as the BLUE ELECTRICITY curls away,

98A EXT. VICTORIAN STREET #1 - NIGHT 98A

RIGHT-TO-LEFT RUNNING CROWD stopping, looking up,
realising the OOV CyberKing is swinging away from them,
and towards...

CUT TO:

99 EXT. VICTORIAN STREET #2 - NIGHT 1 99

JACKSON & FREDERIC, with ROSITA, LAD, EVERYONE
watching... realising the CyberKing is now tilting in
their direction!

All run, LEFT TO RIGHT, screaming, about to be flattened!

CUT TO:

100 EXT. NIGHT SKY - NIGHT 1 100

FX: CYBERKING leans further right, slowly, so slowly,
tilting over its centre of gravity, about to topple...

CUT TO THE BASKET. THE DOCTOR hears a ping!

He lifts up the ROD.

THE DOCTOR
Oh, you're ready!

And he hoi27OYT Tj ET 1 g0 2Tj ET Q q 1 0 0 1 0 -62 a0.0174 Tc 12 0 0

107 EXT. NIGHT SKY - NIGHT 1

107

THE DOCTOR hearing the cheering. Not revelling in it.
But tired, he smiles. Gives a wave.

FX: WIDE SHOT as the BALLOON drifts gently on its way, in
the night sky, the sound of cheering all around...

CUT TO:

108 EXT. VICTORIAN STREET #1 - NIGHT 1

108

Later. It's snowing again. Signs of recovery; a MAN
throwing water over the last PRAO8

110 EXT. VICTORIAN STREET - NIGHT 1

110

Still snowing, the Christmas Carol still singing, gently, far-off, as JACKSON leaves the TARDIS, stands a few feet back. THE DOCTOR staying in the doorway.

JACKSON LAKE

Gracious. That's quite enough.

(pause; quieter)

I take it, this is goodbye.

THE DOCTOR

Onwards and upwards.

JACKSON LAKE

But tell me one thing. When I saw those facts and figures about the Doctor's life... You were never alone. All those bright and shining companions! But not any more..?

THE DOCTOR

No.

JACKSON LAKE

Might I ask, why not?

THE DOCTOR

They leave. Because they should. Or they find someone else. And some of them... some of them forget me. I suppose, in the end...

(pause)

They break my heart.

Silence. Then:

JACKSON LAKE

That offer of Christmas dinner. It's not a request. It's a demand!

THE DOCTOR

...in memory of those we have lost.

(pause; big smile)

Ohh, go on then!

JACKSON LAKE

Really?!

THE DOCTOR

Just this once.

(MORE)

(CONTINUED)

110 CONTINUED:

110

THE DOCTOR (CONT'D)

You've actually gone and changed my mind -
and not many people can do that!

Jackson, if anyone had to be the Doctor,
I'm glad it was you.

*
*
*

JACKSON LAKE

And I'm glad it's you! The best! The
one, and the only!

*
*

THE DOCTOR

Oh yes!

*
*

JACKSON LAKE

The feast is waiting, come sir, walk
with me!

*
*

THE DOCTOR

I certainly will! Merry Christmas to
you, Jackson.

JACKSON LAKE

Merry Christmas indeed, Doctor!

And the Doctor joins him, claps his arm around Jackson's
shoulder, as both turn away.