

DOCTOR WHO 4

2 CONTINUED:

2

HALPEN OOV

We play that across the Tri-Galactic for two weeks, then introduce this -

On screen, the end of the ad replays, the final image then branded with a new graphic-slash: ONLY 50 CREDITS.

BARTLE

Fifty? We're reducing the price to fifty credits?

HALPEN OOV

Sales are down, we've got to reposition ourselves.

BARTLE

But Mr Halpen. That means, if we're going to make a profit, I'll have to double the output, sir.

HALPEN OOV

Exactly, Mr Bartle. So get going!

Beep, conversation ends.

BARTLE

Idiot. He's bleeding us dry.

(to the Ood)

You there. Get me last month's military export figures. The army always needs more grunts.

OOD

Yes sir.

Bartle goes to his desk, tired. Masses of paperwork.

But stay on the Ood, as it crosses to a shelf full of files. it reaches up, takes aaSe 1 saCln..ork.

BARTLE

3 CONTINUED:

3

DONNA
...terrified. I mean, history's one thing, but an alien planet...

*
*

THE DOCTOR
I could always take you home.

DONNA
Oh don't laugh at me.

THE DOCTOR
(kinder)
I know what it's like. Everything you're feeling right now. The fear. The joy. The wonder. I get that.

DONNA
Seriously? After all this time?

THE DOCTOR
Why d'you think I keep going?

Nice smile between them, then Donna takes a deep breath -

DONNA
Right then. You and me both.
(runs for the ramp)
This is barmy, I was born in Chiswick! Only ever done package holidays! And now I'm here!

With the Doctor following, she stops at the door:

DONNA (CONT'D)
This is... I mean it's... I dunno, it's all sort of... Oh, I don't even know what the word is -

And out she goes, fast -

CUT TO:

4 EXT. ICE PLAIN -- DAY 2

4

DONNA steps out - into the cold! Oof! Whiteness. Snow.

DONNA
I've got the word. Freezing.

FX SHOT DMP: THE DOCTOR joining Donna, the TARDIS in a wind-blown ice landscape.

(CONTINUED)

4 CONTINUED:

4

It's snowing; ice plains rising up, in the distance, into strange, curved Arctic shapes.

THE DOCTOR

Snow! Real snow, proper snow, at last!
That's more like it, lovely! What d'you think?

DONNA

Bit cold.

THE DOCTOR

But look at that view!

DONNA

Yup. Beautiful, cold view.

THE DOCTOR

Millions of planets in millions of galaxies, and we're on this one! Molto bene! Bellissimo!

He strides forward -

CU on the Doctor, loving it.

THE DOCTOR (CONT'D)

And you said it, Donna! Born in Chiswick. Oh, you had a life of work and sleep and telly, tax and rent and takeaway dinners, all birthdays and Christmas and two weeks holiday, then you end up here, Donna Noble, citizen of Earth, standing on a different planet! How about that?!

CU Doctor, looks round - no Donna, Tardis door half-open.

THE DOCTOR (CONT'D)

Donna..? Donna!

Donna steps out of the Tardis wearing a fur lined parka with the hood up, her face almost hidden.

DONNA

Sorry, you were saying?

THE DOCTOR

Is that better?

(CONTINUED)

4 CONTINUED: (2)

4

DONNA
Lovely thanks.

THE DOCTOR
Comfy?

DONNA
Yup.

THE DOCTOR
Can you hear anything inside that?

DONNA
Pardon?

As always, with Donna; just at the point where he could be exasperated, he actually finds her funny, and laughs.

THE DOCTOR
Right, I was saying, citizen of Earth -

A roar above them, they look up -

FX SHOT a rocket ship [the 2.9 Satan Pit rockets] zooming horizontally overhead.

Donna pulls down her hood, to see better.

DONNA
A rocket! Blimey, a real, proper rocket! Now *that's* what I call a spaceship. You've got a box, he's got a Ferrari! Come on, let's see where it's going -

She yomps off across the snow, the Doctor following.

CUT TO:

5 EXT. FACTORY FRONT -- DAY 2

5

FX SHOT: DMP of the factory in b/g, with the parked ROCKET looming. Two PEOPLE waiting - Marketing Director SOLANA - young, smart, efficient - and DR. RYDER - intense, a boffin. They're smartening themselves up as -

TANNOY VOICE
Chief Executive Halpen now on base.
Welcome, Chief Executive Halpen.

(CONTINUED)

5 CONTINUED:

5

C.E.O. HALPEN, a narcissistic preening sort, strides towards them, two GUARDS at his side, followed by his personal butler, OOD SIGMA, in a blue suit with a Greek sigma embossed on the pocket.

RYDER

Mr Halpen, sir, Dr Ryder, I'm the new Head of Ood Management -

HALPEN

How many dead? Come on! Facts and figures! I haven't flown all this way to discuss the weather. Which, by the way, is freezing!

RYDER

Solana has the figures, sir -

SOLANA

Solana Mercurio, sir, Head of Marketing and Galactic Liaison -

HALPEN

Just what I need, a PR woman - I don't want a word of this getting out, is that understood?

(striding off)

Now get to the point, how many dead?!

And they scurry after him -

CUT TO:

6 INT. EXECUTIVE OFFICE -- DAY 2

6

The large wall screen plays and replays the moment of BARTLE'S death, from a NEW HIGH CCTV ANGLE of sc.2 (inc. FX SHOT: Bartle's death from this new angle).

HALPEN, DR RYDER & SOLANA watching, OOD SIGMA in b/g.

SOLANA

In the past financial quarter, we've had three deaths in the complex. All attributed to heart attacks or industrial accidents. but now we've captured this on tape, the cause would seem to be the same.

(CONTINUED)

6 CONTINUED:

6

HALPEN

It's using the translator ball as a weapon. How's that work?

RYDER

No idea. I'm checking the equipment, nothing so far.

HALPEN

(peering)

Can't see its eyes from this angle.

RYDER

But I think we have to assume...

HALPEN

Red-eye.

RYDER

I would think so, sir.

HALPEN

That Ood, what happened to it?

RYDER

Ran for the wilds, sir, like a dog. One of the guards fired off a shot, it'll be dead by now.

SOLANA

Can I ask... what's red-eye, sir?

RYDER

Some sort of infection. The Ood-eyes literally change colour. But I can't find the source, all the bacterial scans register negative.

HALPEN

Drink!

Snaps his fingers. Ood Sigma's waiting with a small shot-glass of clear liquid, Halpen knocks it back (and Ood Sigma has a belt, with hip-flask, to keep replenishing the drink wherever they are, throughout).

SOLANA

Sorry, but... According to your rules, sir, there's no alcohol allowed on the base.

(CONTINUED)

6 CONTINUED: (2)

6

HALPEN

It's hair tonic. If you must know.

(taps his head)

Five years ago, I had a full head of hair - stress, that's what that is, stress! On top of that, with Bartle dead, I've got to run the sales drive.

SOLANA

Which is just about to start, sir.

HALPEN

Yeah, hold on, let's see that again -

He lifts up his remote -

On screen, tape rewinds, HIGH ANGLE CCTV SHOT of sc.2, as Bartle came off comms, saying, 'Idiot. Bleeding us dry.' Halpen replays the moment, 'Idiot/Idiot/Idiot...'

HALPEN (CONT'D)

Did he have a pension?

SOLANA

Yes sir, now being paid to his wife and two children.

HALPEN

Cancel it.

CUT TO:

7 EXT. ICE PLAIN -- DAY 2

7

Snowing. THE DOCTOR & DONNA trudge across a white expanse, wind and snow whipping past them.

THE DOCTOR

Hold on, can you hear that..? Donna, take your hood down.

DONNA

(does so)

What?

THE DOCTOR

That noise. Like a song. Over there -
!

He runs, she follows -

(CONTINUED)

7 CONTINUED:

7

JUMP CUT TO a snow drift. The Doctor running up, Donna behind him. And there, lying half buried in the snow, is the OOD from sc.2. Purple blood in the snow. The Doctor digs away at the snow, Donna holding back, horrified.

DONNA

...what is it?

THE DOCTOR

An Ood. He's called an Ood.

DONNA

But its face...

THE DOCTOR

Donna, don't, not now, it's a he, not an it - give me a hand -

DONNA

7 CONTINUED: (2)

7

DONNA

Sorry. Oh God. But... This is the Doctor! Just what you need, a doctor, couldn't be better, yeah?

THE DOCTOR

You've been shot.

OOD

The circle...

DONNA

No, don't try to move -

OOD

The circle... must be broken.

THE DOCTOR

What circle? What d'you mean? Delta Fifty, what circle?

The Doctor leaning in close now...

The Ood suddenly jerks its head forward - EYES RED!

THE DOCTOR (CONT'D)

Get back!

Grabs Donna - they step back, fast -

But the Ood breathes its last. Eyes normal again, body relaxing. Its translator ball falls out of its hand.

Donna walks forward again, sad.

DONNA

He's gone.

THE DOCTOR

Careful.

But she ignores him, kneels beside it. Clears some snow from its face, respectful, gentle:

DONNA

There you go, sweetheart. We were too late.

(pause)

What do we do, do we bury him or..?

THE DOCTOR

The snow will take care of that.

(CONTINUED)

7 CONTINUED: (3)

7

DONNA

Who was he? What's an Ood?

THE DOCTOR

They're servants, for Humans in the 42nd century. Mildly telepathic, that was the song. His mind, calling out.

DONNA

Couldn't hear anything. He sang as he was dying.

And she sighs, helpless, stands.

THE DOCTOR

His eyes turned red.

DONNA

What does that mean?

THE DOCTOR

Trouble. Come on...

And they trudge away.

On the poor Ood, already being covered by snow.

JUMP CUT TO -

The Doctor & Donna trudging up an incline.

7 CONTINUED: (4)

7

THE DOCTOR
Must be something different this time.
Something closer to home... Ah!
Civilisation!

They've reached the top of the incline -

FX SHOT their POV, a huge factory complex in the distance. Warehouses and office buildings, fencing, chimneys, piping. With 3 rockets parked vertically behind the complex.

CUT TO:

8 EXT. FACTORY FRONT -- DAY 2

8

Faint snow, now, just a breeze of specks blowing across now and then. The factory's had the snow cleared away, just the occasional - but visible - drift along the wide paths in between warehouses. A party of SALES REPS trudges along, all huddled in big coats. Two OOD (no coats) at the front, leading them along.

SOLANA strides over, big coat & clipboard. She starts handing out smart plastic folders, filled with brochures.

SOLANA
Ladies and gentlemen! Welcome to the
Ood-Sphere! And isn't it bracing?!
Here are your information packs, with
vouchers, 3-D tickets and a map of the
complex. My name's Solana, Head of
Marketing, I'm sure we've all spoken on
the vidfone - if you'd like to come with
me -

But THE DOCTOR & DONNA come running up, all smiles.

THE DOCTOR
Sorry! Late! Don't mind us! Hello!
The guards let us through!

SOLANA
And you would be..?

THE DOCTOR
(psychic paper)
The Doctor and Donna Noble.

(CONTINUED)

8

CONTINUED:

8

DONNA

Representing the Noble Corporation PLC
Limited, Intergalactic!

SOLANA

Must've fallen off the list, my
apologies. Won't happen again. Well
then, Dr Noble, Mrs Noble, if you'd like
to follow me -

THE DOCTOR

Representing Ep 0 1 0 406 1 0 34380 cm BT -0.017Never ever

9 CONTINUED:

9

OOD SIGMA is on hand, with a shot-glass.

HALPEN (CONT'D)

Mr Kess, what the hell's going on?

SCENE CONTINUES, INTERCUT WITH -

CUT TO:

10 EXT. OUT OF BOUNDS AREA; RUN DOWN -- DAY 2

10

BLACK-UNIFORMED ARMED GUARDS rushing past in b/g, as GUARD COMMANDER KESS - nasty piece of work - talks on wrist-comms.

KESS

Ood on the loose sir! Looks like we've got another one.

HALPEN

Red-eye?

KESS

Red as sin, sir. Don't you worry, Mr Halpen, we're on it -

Cry of 'sir!'

Far off, an OOD - back to CAMERA - darts from one path to another, between warehouses, running fast -

KESS (CONT'D)

Right then, lads, time for a bit of fun - get him!

Action! Kess & men, running -

[Sc.11 - 18 FAST CUTS; intercut more than as written.]

CUT TO:

11 INT. SALES RECEPTION ROOM -- DAY 2

11

Smart, minimalist PR room. Again, large panels of strong Ood/Warhol icons. OOD carry nibbles on trays around. SALES REPS are there - coats off, now, except Donna - chatting, mingling, bit of a cocktail party. THE DOCTOR & DONNA at the back, as SOLANA addresses them, standing at a low podium/stage with a smart lectern:

(CONTINUED)

11 CONTINUED: 11

SOLANA

As you can see, the Ood are happy to serve, and we keep them in facilities of the highest standard. Here at the Double O - that's Ood Operations - we like to think of the Ood as our trusted friends.

CUT TO:

12 EXT. OUT OF BOUNDS AREA; RUN DOWN -- DAY 2 12

- GUARDS run, feet pounding -

CUT TO THE OOD - back always to CAMERA - racing along - GUARDS appear at the far end, it dodges down a turning -

WIDE SHOT, GUARDS scattering in all directions to intercept -

- the Ood, running, running, running -

- KESS & men charging along -

CUT TO:

13 INT. SALES RECEPTION ROOM -- DAY 2 13

SOLANA continues -

SOLANA

We keep the Ood healthy, and safe, and educated - we don't just breed the Ood. We make them better.

CUT TO:

14 EXT. OUT OF BOUNDS AREA; RUN DOWN -- DAY 2 14

The OOD running down a path -

GUARDS appear at the far end -

- the Ood changes direction, runs down a narrow alley -

It's a dead end.

KESS & GUARDS appear at the mouth of the alley, spread out, assume positions, guns raised.

CUT TO:

18 CONTINUED:

18

KESS

Mr Halpen. It's a bit more than red-eye, this is something new. It's *rabid*, sir.

CUT TO:

19 INT. EXECUTIVE OFFICE -- DAY 2

19

HALPEN, hassled, with OOD SIGMA. On wrist comms:

HALPEN

Take it to Dr Ryder. Just... get it out of sight!

SOLANA OOV

We're ready for you, sir.

HALPEN

Yeah yeah yeah...

Hurrying out, stops by a mirror. Checks his hair.

HALPEN (CONT'D)

What d'you think? Growing back? just a little bit..?

(looks at bald Sigma)

Like you'd know!

And he hurries out -

CUT TO:

20 INT. SALES RECEPTION ROOM -- DAY 2

20

SOLANA moving on to her next spiel, next to three OOD standing, spaced out in a row, on low podiums.

SOLANA

I'd now like to point out a new innovation from Ood Operations - we've introduced a variety package with the Ood translator ball, you can now have the Standard Setting -

(to Ood #1)

How are you today, Ood?

OOD #1

I'm perfectly well, thank you.

(CONTINUED)

20 CONTINUED:

20

SOLANA

(goes to next Ood)

Or perhaps, after a stressful day, a
little something for the gentlemen -

(to Ood #2)

And how are you, Ood?

OOD #2

20 CONTINUED: (2)

20

DONNA

4126. It's 4126. I'm in 4126.

THE DOCTOR

Good, isn't it?

DONNA

What's the Earth like, now?

THE DOCTOR

Bit full. But d'you see? The Empire stretches out across three galaxies. You never stop.

DONNA

That's weird. I mean, it's brilliant, but... back home, the papers, and the telly, they keep saying we haven't got long to live. Global warming. Flooding. All the bees disappearing -

THE DOCTOR

Yeah, that thing about the bees is odd...

DONNA

- but look at us! We're everywhere. Is that good or bad, though? Are we like, explorers? Or more like a virus?

THE DOCTOR

Sometimes, I wonder.

DONNA

What are the red dots?

THE DOCTOR

Ood distribution centres.

DONNA

Over three galaxies..? Don't the Ood get a say in this?

Spell broken, she goes over to an OOD, the Doctor turning the image off and following.

DONNA (CONT'D)

Sorry, um, but... Hello! Tell me. Are you all like this?

(CONTINUED)

20 CONTINUED: (3)

20

OOD

I do not understand, Miss.

DONNA

Why d'you say Miss, do I look single?

THE DOCTOR

Back to the point.

DONNA

Yeah. What I mean is, are there any free Ood? Are there Ood running wild somewhere? Like wildebeest.

OOD

All Ood are born to serve. Otherwise, we would die.

DONNA

But you can't have *started* like that. I mean, before the Humans came... what were you like?

The Ood twitches. Uncertain. The Doctor fascinated.

OOD

...the circle...

THE DOCTOR

What d'you mean, what circle?

OOD

...the circle... the circle is...

Interrupted by Solana, clapping for attention.

SOLANA

Ladies and gentlemen! All Ood to Hospitality Stations, please -

The Doctor's Ood walks away -

SOLANA (CONT'D)

Now, if I can introduce you - he's only just flown in, we're very lucky to have him with us today -the Chief Executive of Ood Operations, Mr Klineman Halpen.

Applause as HALPEN enters (with OOD SIGMA), steps forward - shaking hands with certain REPS - to make a speech.

Sotto:

(CONTINUED)

20 CONTINUED: (4)

20

THE DOCTOR
Bet that's Ferrari Boy.

DONNA
Mmm, he must be worth a bit.

THE DOCTOR
Are you travelling the universe to find
a husband?

DONNA
Got a problem with that, Skinny?

HALPEN
I won't keep you! I know you want to
enjoy the spa facilities. Let's just
tell them back on the home-planets that
this is work, eh?
(ripple of laughter)
But for over two centuries now, Ood
Operations has licensed the Ood to the
point where fifty per cent of all houses
across Galactic Central possess at least
one domestic Ood. And it's onwards and
upwards, as the Double O looks to expand
into new and alien territories -

THE DOCTOR
Can I just ask...?

SOLANA
We'll be taking questions later.

THE DOCTOR
I'm asking questions now. Cos our ship
landed off course, beyond the ice field,
and we found an Ood, in the snow. He'd
been shot.

HALPEN
Well! That's terrible! I really must
apologise, Mr..?

THE DOCTOR
Doctor.

HALPEN
Doctor! Ood-pirates, I'm afraid. They
steal the Ood for the black market, and
if a prisoner escapes... The poor soul.

(CONTINUED)

20 CONTINUED: (5)

20

THE DOCTOR

But d'you have any problems with the Ood? Nothing that might involve... red eyes, of any sort?

HALPEN

I have no such reports. You sound like a member of FOTO, Doctor.

THE DOCTOR

What's FOTO? Oh! Friends of the Ood, I like that. FOTO! Is that such a bad thing, then, FOTO?

HALPEN

We're *all* friends of the Ood, here.

THE DOCTOR

Why not just use robots?

HALPEN

Oh! The robot word! Robots, they require maintenance fees, and tech support, and software upgrades. But an Ood is for life.

DONNA

What about its *own* life?

REP #1

Gotta say, Mr Halpen, have you seen the price of Nova Robots, these days? Cheaper than a fridge!

REP #2

And they're giving away the upgrades for

20 CONTINUED: (6)

20

22 CONTINUED: 22

DONNA
The Rough Guide to the Ood-Sphere?
Works for me.

And they slip away, excited...

CUT TO:

23 EXT. FACTORY REAR/ OUT OF BOUNDS AREA -- DAY 2 23

PRAC FX: DOOR LOCK explodes, it opens -

THE DOCTOR & DONNA step out. Of the map:

THE DOCTOR
Lots of places marked Out of Bounds. I
like Out of Bounds.

DONNA
We're like spies.

THE DOCTOR
We are spies.

And they scurry off, into the complex...

CUT TO:

24 INT. OOD CELLS -- DAY 2 24

CU RABID OOD, snarling, spittle flying - !

CUT TO WIDER: it's been manacled to a far wall, TWO
GUARDS standing back with guns raised. It's a dark,
industrial space; one wall lined with cages, like the
Torchwood Vault, though cages with bars, but for the
moment, these cages are in darkness, action taking place
in the front area.

HALPEN standing back, disgusted, OOD SIGMA at his side,
as ever. DR RYDER fascinated.

HALPEN
What the hell is wrong with it?

RYDER
It's obviously stage two of red-eye.
Whatever that means.

HALPEN
Ood Sigma, have you seen it before?

(CONTINUED)

24 CONTINUED:

24

OOD SIGMA

Humanity defines us, sir. We look to you, for answers.

HALPEN

Fat lot of good, all of you.

He goes closer. The Ood snarling, twisting.

HALPEN (CONT'D)

We're exporting hundreds of thousands of Ood, to all the civilised planets... If they turn rabid, you know what it'll mean..?

RYDER

There's only one thing I haven't checked, sir... Warehouse 15.

HALPEN

Why should that cause trouble? It's been two centuries now. No change, not ever. Drink!

Ood Sigma hands him the shot glass, he knocks it back, as:

RYDER

I know it's restricted access, but if I'm going to work on this, I should see it. Just in case.

HALPEN

Can't stand the place. Still. Warehouse 15 then, come on -

As Halpen, Dr Ryder & Ood Sigma head out -

RYDER

And what about this one, sir?

HALPEN

I'd suggest a post mortem. Which means it's got to be dead, first.

A nod at the guards, they raise guns, click of safetys -

The Rabid Ood bellows with rage -

(CONTINUED)

24 CONTINUED: (2) 24

PRAC FX, CU GUNS as they fire -

CUT TO:

25 EXT. OUT OF BOUNDS AREA -- DAY 2 25

The walkways in between warehouses. This area is rusty, more industrial than the Public Areas.

THE DOCTOR & DONNA running to a hidden vantage point, crouching down to hide, spying. Their POV:

FX MULTIPLICATION SHOT: Lines of OOD, marching along, with GUARDS as overseers. A proper slave trade.

CUT TO a line of Ood nearer to the Doctor and Donna. An Ood stumbles (others just keep marching). KESS is on duty, runs over, takes a whip from his belt, cracks it -

KESS

Get up! Come on! Up!

The Ood gets up, gets back in line, marching off. Grim:

DONNA

Servants! They're slaves.

THE DOCTOR

Last time I met the Ood... I never thought. I never asked.

DONNA

Not like you.

THE DOCTOR

I was busy. So busy I couldn't save them, I had to let the Ood die. Reckon I owe them one.

DONNA

There's rocket boy.

A long, long distance away, HALPEN, crossing the area, with DR RYDER & OOD SIGMA, with two GUARDS.

THE DOCTOR

Still fancy him?

DONNA

Not so much.

(CONTINUED)

25 CONTINUED:

25

THE DOCTOR
Best keep out of his way -

They scurry off the opposite way, keeping to the shadows.

CUT TO:

26 EXT. OUT OF BOUNDS AREA; WAREHOUSE FIFTEEN -- DAY 2 26

HALPEN, DR RYDER, OOD SIGMA & 2 GUARDS approaching a big, old warehouse, separate from the others.

There's a free-standing plinth, with keyboard, at the doors. As Halpen taps in the entry code, grim:

RYDER
How long since you went inside?

HALPEN
Must be ten years. My father brought me here, when I was six years old. The family inheritance. God, the stench of it.

Bleep from the plinth - doors click open, they head in.

CUT TO:

27 INT. WAREHOUSE FIFTEEN -- DAY 2 27

Sinister. Dark. Metal gantries, the metal roof in darkness above. ALL FROM A LOW ANGLE as HALPEN, DR RYDER, OOD SIGMA & the two GUARDS walk on to the gantry, looking down. Revolted by the sight, though Dr Ryder's in awe.

A red, pulsing light plays on them, throbbing. And a powerful, slow, deep heartbeat fills the hangar.

RYDER
...incredible.

HALPEN
Like I said. Nothing's changed.

RYDER
I've read the documents, but... Doesn't quite prepare you.

(CONTINUED)

27 CONTINUED:

27

HALPEN

Is it me, or does it feel like it's
looking at you..?

RYDER

You were right about the smell. Must be
the flesh, putrefying from underneath.

HALPEN

And yet, it never dies.

RYDER

I think I understand the barrier
mechanics well enough, I'll check the
signal...

He goes to a control panel. Halpen to Ood Sigma:

HALPEN

Suppose it's home sweet home to you.
What d'you think?

OOD SIGMA

I have no opinion, sir.

HALPEN

Well say hello to Daddy.

RYDER

Nothing. The barrier's intact. No
abnormal signals. Same as it's been for
two hundred years.

Bleep on Halpen's wrist-comms, INTERCUT WITH SC.28 -

CUT TO:

28 INT. SALES RECEPTION ROOM -- DAY 2

28

REPS mingling in b/g. SOLANA sotto, on wrist-comms:

SOLANA

I've checked them out, sir, that Doctor
and his companion.
There's no such company, the Noble
Corporation doesn't exist. And on top

29 INT. WAREHOUSE FIFTEEN -- DAY 2

29

HALPEN pissed off -

HALPEN

Just what I need. Start a search, no
alarms, got that? Keep it quiet.

(smooths his head)

D'you see? Hair loss! Drink!

OOD SIGMA hands over the shot-glass.

HALPEN (CONT'D)

Tell you what, old friend. Have this
one on me. Cheers!

He sloshes the liquid, down below.

There's a huge, terrible noise, like something vast
heaving and groaning and slurping. Halpen revolted.

HALPEN (CONT'D)

I think we're finished here.

He & DR RYDER walk off. Ood Sigma hangs back for a
second.

Looks down below. Its eyes blinking. Impassive, giving
nothing away. Then it follows the others.

CUT TO:

30 EXT. OUT OF BOUNDS AREA; CONTAINER WAREHOUSE -- DAY 2

30

(NB, if possible, this needs to be clearly a different
sort of warehouse, ie, this is *not* Warehouse 15.)

Part of the Out of Bounds Area. THE DOCTOR and DONNA run
around the perimeter of the building, looking for a way
in. The Doctor runs on as Donna stops, sticks her
fingers in her mouth and whistles ferociously, points to
a door, with a lock. The Doctor hurries back, starts to
sonic.

THE DOCTOR

Where d'you learn to whistle?

DONNA

West Ham, every Saturday.

(CONTINUED)

30 CONTINUED:

30

Lock opens, in they go...

CUT TO:

31

31 CONTINUED: (2)

31

FX WIDE SHOT: the container, as FX SHOT 31/3, all the translator balls illuminating, ALL THE OOD speak as one:

ALL THE OOD
The circle must be broken.

DONNA
Woah, that's creepy.

THE DOCTOR
But what is it? What is the circle?

ALL THE OOD
The circle must be broken.

THE DOCTOR
Why?

ALL THE OOD
So that we can sing.

CUT TO a HIGH PLATFORM, overlooking the containers. KESS looking down, on wrist-comms, quiet:

KESS
Mr Halpen? I'm in Ood Cargo, I've found your unwanted guests.

And he smashes an alarm-box on the wall - ALARMS sound!

CUT TO the Doctor & Donna -

THE DOCTOR
Oh, I think that's us! Come on!

And they run (NB, the corridors are aisles, formed by the containers like a labyrinth) -

Further back, DOOR bursts open, ARMED GUARDS charge in -

- the Doctor & Donna, running -

CUT TO:

32 INT. EXECUTIVE OFFICE -- DAY 2

32

HALPEN, with OOD SIGMA b/g, on wrist-comms:

HALPEN
Cut the alarms! I said, no alarms!

CUT TO:

34 CONTINUED:

34

INT CONTAINER. *SLAM!* The doors shut -

Donna thrown on to the floor. Looks up. There's a good length to the container, plain metal walls. Dark inside, steep pools of light from ventilation above. And at the far end, six OOD stand. That unnerving stare.

CUT TO the Doctor, running -

CUT TO THE HIGH PLATFORM. KESS is now sitting in a seat, in front of a console, like a crane-driver's dashboard. He's smiling; the bastard loves it. On wrist-comms:

KESS

All guards withdraw, I said withdraw.
Keep to the perimeter, I've got this
one.

(at the controls)

Always wanted to do this.

FX SHOT: THE CLAW jerks into action, slides across the roof.

CUT TO the Doctor. Stopping. Realising no one's chasing. But he can hear the hydraulics...

Looks up...

FX SHOT: LOW ANGLE, the Doctor foreground, looking up, THE CLAW sliding above, towards him -

THE DOCTOR

Uh-oh...

He runs to a container, tries the door -

CUT TO Kess, flicking a switch -

KESS

Containers locked. Now then...

On the dashboard in front of Kess, a simple joystick, which he's got pressed forward -

- the Doctor runs - !

Kess stabs a big red button for *DOWN* -

FX SHOT: CAMERA TRACKING ALONG WITH the Doctor, running, and the GIANT CLAW swoops down, open, *WHUNK!*

(CONTINUED)

34 CONTINUED: (2)

34

, slamming shut behind him, then lifting up, out of shot,
to try again -

CU the Doctor, *belting* along - !

HIGH SHOT CLAW POV, swooping along above the running
Doctor -

FX SHOT: CLAW SLAMS down again, biting, *WHUNK!*, a foot
behind the Doctor, who keeps running, running, running -

The Doctor turns left, fast -

Kess shifts the joystick left -

FX SHOT: of the ROOF as the CLAW turns left - it's now
literally like an Amusement Arcade Grabber -

CUT TO INT. CONTAINER. Donna stays far away from the
OOD, still unnerved by them, but desperate:

DONNA

Can you help me? Ood? Is there any way
of opening the door?

34 CONTINUED: (3)

34

- he turns right -

- Kess joysticks right -

FX SHOT: the raised CLAW takes a junction right -

CUT TO INT CONTAINER. The red-eye Ood just staring as the other Ood begin to shiver, hold their heads, in pain...

Donna now scared, backing up against the door.

DONNA (CONT'D)

What are you doing? What have I done?
I'm not one of that lot. Listen to me.
I'm on your side...

Another Ood looks up. RED EYES.

And another.

And another.

And another.

GROUP SHOT, all six OOD staring with red eyes.

Donna up against the wall, trapped.

CUT TO the Doctor running -

FX SHOT: THE CLAW, racing along above -

Kess presses DOWN -

FX SHOT: the Doctor has to leap, throwing himself forward, as the CLAW slams down, *WHUNK!*, bites -

The Doctor on the floor, scrabbles to his feet, runs back the way he came -

Kess following this on the joystick, pulling back -

CUT TO INT CONTAINER. All the Ood staring at Donna. And now they start to walk forwards, slowly...

DONNA (CONT'D)

Just stay where you are. That's an order. I said, stay!

(yells)

Get me out of here! Doctor!

Doctaaaa!!!

They keep walking... Translator balls raised...

(CONTINUED)

34 CONTINUED: (5)

34

DONNA (CONT'D)

(yells)

Doctor!!!

The Ood take a step forward -

DONNA (CONT'D)

No! What must be broken?

They stop.

ALL THE OOD

The circle.

DONNA

The circle must be what?

ALL THE OOD

Broken.

DONNA

Say it again.

ALL THE OOD

The circle must be
broken.

DONNA

Doctor, get me out!

34 CONTINUED: (6)

34

36 EXT. OUT OF BOUNDS AREA; ALLEYWAY -- DAY 2

36

A narrow alleyway, off the main thoroughfare, a hiding place. THE DOCTOR, DONNA & SOLANA run to a halt, exhausted. Getting their breath back. But the sound of gunfire carries over. In b/g, GUARDS can be seen, running to the warehouse.

DONNA

...if people back on Earth.... knew what was going on here...

SOLANA

(shaken, vicious)

Oh don't be so stupid. Of course they know.

DONNA

They know how you treat the Ood?

SOLANA

They don't ask. Same thing.

THE DOCTOR

Solana. The Ood aren't born like this, can't be, a species born to serve could never evolve in the first place. What does the company do, to make them obey?

SOLANA

That's nothing to do with me.

THE DOCTOR

What, cos you don't ask?!

SOLANA

That's Dr Ryder's territory.

THE DOCTOR

And where's he? What part of the complex?

(with the map)

I could help, with the red-eye, now show me!

SOLANA

There. Beyond the red section.

THE DOCTOR

Come with me.

(MORE)

(CONTINUED)

36 CONTINUED:

36

THE DOCTOR (CONT'D)

You've seen the warehouse, you can't agree with all this. And you know this place better than me, you could help.

Hold the look between the Doctor & Solana; the chance to change her life. Then she makes her mind up, yells out:

SOLANA

They're over here! Guards! They're over here!!

The Doctor stares at her for a second, appalled, then turns and runs down the alleyway, Donna following.

On Solana. Disgusted with herself, but on wrist-comms:

SOLANA (CONT'D)

Mr Halpen. I found the Doctor. He's heading for Ood Conversion.

CUT TO:

37 INT. EXECUTIVE OFFICE -- DAY 2

37

HALPEN striding along, with OOD SIGMA. On wrist comms:

HALPEN

On my way.
(presses button)
Mr Kess, what's the situation?

SCENE CONTINUES INTERCUT WITH -

CUT TO:

38 INT. CONTAINER WAREHOUSE -- DAY 2

38

INTERCUT WITH SC.37, HALPEN in EXECUTIVE OFFICE.

A chain-link WIRE FENCE has now been erected across one of the container-corridors, GUARDS still bolt-gunning it into place. Beyond that, a good distance back, 10 RED EYE OOD stare. On this side of the fence, KESS on wrist comms:

KESS

We've contained it, sir, fenced 'em in. But the red eye seems to be permanent, this time, it's not fading. And worse than that...

(CONTINUED)

38 CONTINUED:

38

He's walking along to the next aisle, also fenced off,
but -

THREE RABID OOD throw themselves at the fence! Snarling!

KESS (CONT'D)

There's more of them going rabid. Ask
my opinion, you've lost 'em, sir.
Entire batch, contaminated.

HALPEN

What's causing it? Why now, what's
changed?

Halpen going to the mirror, fretting over his hair. A
few strands actually come off on his fingers; he studies
them.

HALPEN (CONT'D)

How many Ood, in total?

KESS

Say about two thousand, sir.

HALPEN

We can write them off, that's what
insurance is for - Drink!

(Ood Sigma does so)

We've got plenty more on the Breeding
Farms, let's start again. Fetch the
canisters. No survivors.

KESS

My pleasure, sir.

(calls out)

You lot! Canisters! Contamination
Protocol Zed!

Guards run off in b/g. Kess goes to the Rabid Ood.

KESS (CONT'D)

Breathe your last, sunshine.

CUT TO:

39 EXT. OUT OF BOUNDS AREA -- DAY 2

39

THE DOCTOR & DONNA running - he's got the map - when far-
off, GUARDS appear, shout 'Stop right there!' -

(CONTINUED)

39 CONTINUED: 39

THE DOCTOR
- this way -

They race down a pathway -

CUT TO:

40 EXT. OUT OF BOUNDS AREA; OOD CELLS BUILDING -- DAY 2 40

THE DOCTOR & DONNA run up to a door (a good, hefty door),
he sonics the lock, fast - but he suddenly looks up -

THE DOCTOR
...can you hear it? Ohh, I didn't need
the map, I should've listened -

Donna mystified, as the door opens, they run in -

CUT TO:

41 INT. SMALL CORRIDOR OUTSIDE OOD CELLS -- DAY 2 41

THE DOCTOR & DONNA run in - slam the door, the Doctor
sonics -

PRAC FX: DOOR LOCK explodes!

DONNA
Hold on. Does that mean we're locked
in?

THE DOCTOR
Listen listen listen...

- but he's lost in a world of his own, striding through
an interior door, leading to -

CUT TO:

42 INT. OOD CELLS -- DAY 2 42

- and THE DOCTOR stops dead! Grabs his head. Not in
pain, but overwhelmed. A noise, like melodic whale-song;
just distant snatches of it drifting through, as though
far, far away. DONNA puzzled. The room beyond is in
darkness.

THE DOCTOR
...ohh my head!

(CONTINUED)

42 CONTINUED:

42

DONNA

What is it?

THE DOCTOR

Can't you hear it? The singing?

He shakes his head, reaches out for the light switch -

POOLS OF LIGHT click on (though the place remains darkish). Revealing the CAGES along the wall. Bars at the front, and at the back, huddled against the wall...

OOD. Six raw, natural Ood, dressed in rough, dirty tunics (like the 2.1 New Earth patients). More *alive* than slave-Ood, crouched together like scared animals, blinking in the light. They hold their hands clasped together in front, as though protecting something.

The Doctor kneels in front of the cage, awestruck. Donna joining him, still puzzled.

THE DOCTOR (CONT'D)

42 CONTINUED: (2)

42

CU Donna. Staring at the Doctor.

And then she gasps...

DONNA

...ohhh...

As music floods in, full-volume.

Ethereal voices, rising and falling, beautiful, but infinitely sad; sustained, plaintive minor chords.

She turns to look at the Ood, as does the Doctor. Knowing that the sound is coming from them.

One Ood tilts his head, as though recognising the empathy. Its eyes, blinking, in all innocence.

Donna holds the bars. Staring at them.

Hold the moment.

And she's crying.

Then, quietly:

DONNA (CONT'D)

Take it away.

THE DOCTOR

You sure?

DONNA

I can't bear it.

She turns to him. He places his hands on her temples.

They stare.

Then the strange music stops, Donna breathing in, fast.

DONNA (CONT'D)

I'm sorry.

THE DOCTOR

That's okay.

DONNA

...but you can still hear it?

(CONTINUED)

42 CONTINUED: (3)

42

THE DOCTOR
All the time.

CUT TO:

43 EXT. OUT OF BOUNDS AREAS; OOD CELLS BUILDING -- DAY 2

43

It's starting to snow again. TWO GUARDS trying to operate the lock-panel, as HALPEN strides up, with DR RYDER, SOLANA & OOD SIGMA, plus two more GUARDS.

HALPEN
Come on! What's the hold up?

RYDER
It's the experimentation lab, maximum security, he's fused the system.

HALPEN
Don't just stand there, get the bolt-cutters, rip that door off!

Two guards run off -

HALPEN (CONT'D)
Solana, go back to the Reps, I don't want any of them wandering off and seeing this - and get them away from the Ood, just in case. Hurry up!

SOLANA
Yes, sir -

And she runs off -

CUT TO:

44 INT. OOD CELLS -- DAY 2

44

THE DOCTOR now sonicking the lock on the cage - they hear bangs from outside -

DONNA
They're breaking in.

THE DOCTOR
Ahh, let them.

He opens the cage, steps inside, DONNA following - both cautious, not to upset the Ood, who cringe back a little.

(CONTINUED)

44 CONTINUED:

44

The Doctor squats down, keeps his distance, Donna doing likewise, as he calls to the frontmost Ood.

THE DOCTOR (CONT'D)

What are you holding? Show me. Friend.
Look at me. Doctor. Donna. Friend.
Let me see...

The Ood is nervous. But moves forward a little, to squat close to the Doctor & Donna, holding his precious object.

THE DOCTOR (CONT'D)

That's it. Go on...

And like it's showing a precious jewel, the Ood opens its hands. Nestling in its palm...

A small brain surrounded by liquid, encased in a membrane. Attached to its 'mouth' by a thin tube, but unlike the translator ball's tube, this is made of flesh, all part of the Ood's body. Hushed:

DONNA

...is that..?

THE DOCTOR

It's a brain. A hind brain.

THE DOCTOR (CONT'D)

The Ood are born with a secondary brain. Like the amygdala in Humans, it processes memory and emotions, get rid of that and you wouldn't be Donna any more... you'd be like an Ood, a processed Ood.

DONNA

So the company... cuts off their brains?

THE DOCTOR

And they stitch on the translator.

DONNA

Like a lobotomy.

They look up -

It's as though all the Ood trust the Doctor and Donna, now. In a ritual gesture, they all open their hands. Gently display their hind-brains. Beautiful, and horrific.

(CONTINUED)

44 CONTINUED: (2)

44

DONNA (CONT'D)

I spent all that time looking for you, Doctor. Cos I thought it would be so wonderful, out here.

(pause)

I want to go home.

CRASH - door to the room's pushed open -

HALPEN, DR RYDER & GUARDS stride in. Guards raise guns.

The Doctor & Donna, still in the cage, stand, turn - both putting their hands up in surrender.

THE DOCTOR

What you gonna do, then? Arrest me? Lock me up? Throw me in a cage? Well, too late! Hah!

CUT TO:

45 INT. EXECUTIVE OFFICE -- DAY 2

45

A GUARD now handcuffing THE DOCTOR & DONNA to a metal rail which runs along one wall, the wall opposite the door. HALPEN, DR RYDER & OOD SIGMA standing there.

HALPEN

Why don't you just come out and say it? FOTO activists!

THE DOCTOR

If that's what Friends of the Ood are trying to prove, then yes!

HALPEN

The Ood were nothing without us, just animals, roaming around on the ice.

THE DOCTOR

That's because you can't hear them.

HALPEN

They welcomed it! It's not as if they put up a fight.

DONNA

Listen, you idiot! They're born with their brains in their hands, don't you see?

(MORE)

(CONTINUED)

45 CONTINUED:

45

DONNA (CONT'D)

That makes them peaceful, they've got to be, cos a creature like that would have to trust anyone it meets.

THE DOCTOR

(to Donna)

Oh, nice one.

DONNA

Thank you!

HALPEN

The system's worked for two hundred years, all we've got is a rogue batch. But the infection's about to be

47 CONTINUED:

47

HALPEN

Kill the livestock. The classic foot-and-mouth solution, from the olden days. Still works!

CUT TO:

48 INT. CONTAINER WAREHOUSE -- DAY 2

48

COUNTDOWN CLOCK, 185, 184, 183...

THE RED-EYE OOD turn to face each other.

Still calm, they stand in a circle. Hook translator balls on to their pockets, leaving both hands free. They lift up their hands, place them palm-to-palm with their neighbours, completing the circle.

CU on the red eyes. Concentrating.

CUT TO:

49 INT. SALES RECEPTION ROOM -- DAY 2

49

OOD now standing on duty around the edges of the room, the REPS more relaxed now, helping themselves to the bar. SOLANA anxious, calling out for the tenth time:

SOLANA

I'm sorry, but if I could ask you, one more time, could all the Reps please come through to the Education Suites..?

REP #1

Why move now? It's a free bar!

SOLANA

Then, um. If I could ask all the Ood to withdraw, it's feeding time -

But the Ood are twitching. Holding their heads...

REP #1

Aaah, you've upset them, leave them alone!

SOLANA

I have to insist. If all the Ood could leave, right now...

(CONTINUED)

49 CONTINUED: 49

One of them lowers its hand. Stares at her. RED EYES.

CUT TO:

50 INT. CONTAINER WAREHOUSE -- DAY 2 50

COUNTDOWN ticking away, 130, 129, 128...

RED EYE OOD in a circle. Concentrating.

CUT TO the separate aisle, CU on the RABID OOD snarling, spitting, expressing the rage that other Ood cannot -

CUT TO:

51 INT. SALES RECEPTION ROOM -- DAY 2 51

REPS worried now, watching the OOD. One more lowers its hands, RED EYES, then another, then another...

SOLANA

Ladies and gentlemen, change of plan, if I could ask you to leave by the fire exits -

REP #1 making his way over to a RED-EYE OOD -

REP #1

Look at them! That man, the Doctor, he said red-eye, what is it..?

SOLANA

No, Mr Scoles, don't, I think it's best to leave him alone -

REP #1

Looks good, I could sell this! You could offer different colours -

FX SHOT: Ood holds out its translator ball, straight to Rep #1's forehead, ZAPS OF ENERGY as he dies -

PANIC! REPS looking round, scared -

Red-eye Ood now advancing from all sides -

Reps running - screams, yells -

Red-eye Ood calmly following them.

(CONTINUED)

51 CONTINUED: 51

- the whole room descending into chaos, Reps screaming, finding Ood blocking their way at every turn -

FX SHOT: ZAP, a THIRD REP caught, dying -

REP #2 yells at SOLANA -

REP #2

Just *tell* them! Tell them to stop!

Solana helpless, backing away in horror -

FX SHOT: two Ood reach Rep #2, ZAP HIM from both sides -

And Solana turns, runs -

CUT TO:

52 EXT. OUT OF BOUNDS AREA -- DAY 2 52

SOLANA runs out - thick snow falling, now. And far across the space, GUARDS running -

At a distance, RED-EYE OOD marching calmly -

GUARD

- they've gone insane, Miss, they've gone mad, what's doing it - ?

SOLANA

Just shoot them! Shoot to kill!

PRAC FX: GUARDS open fire, in the snow -

Solana runs, terrified, turns a corner -

- straight into a red-eye Ood!

FX SHOT: translator ball to her forehead, ZAP, Solana dies -

CUT TO:

53 INT. EXECUTIVE OFFICE -- DAY 2 53

The sound of gunfire from outside.

HALPEN

What the hell - ?

(CONTINUED)

53 CONTINUED: 53

He strides out - DR RYDER & OOD SIGMA following -

CUT TO:

54 INT. CONTAINER WAREHOUSE -- DAY 2 54

COUNTDOWN CLOCK ticking down, 39, 38, 37...

KESS hears the shooting from outside, rips off his gas mask, as he crosses to the door -

KESS

What's going on out there - ?

Opens the door -

Doorway filled with 3 RED EYE OOD!

CUT TO:

55 EXT. OUT OF BOUNDS AREA -- DAY 2 55

Thick snow. On an upper level, HALPEN & DR RYDER step out on to a fire escape, with OOD SIGMA.

His POV: chaos down below - GUARDS running, ETeH,(YN.)Tj ET Q q 1 0

56 CONTINUED:

56

As the COUNTDOWN reaches 3, 2, 1, ZERO -

PRAC FX: GAS billows out of the CANISTERS -

On Kess, surrounded by smoke. Coughing. Dying.

CUT TO:

57 INT. EXECUTIVE OFFICE -- DAY 2

57

Sounds of chaos from outside. HALPEN strides back in, grim, determined, mind racing - he's actually good in a crisis - with DR RYDER & OOD SIGMA, Halpen grabbing his coat, preparing to go. THE DOCTOR & DONNA still handcuffed.

HALPEN

Change of plan.

RYDER

No reports of trouble off-world, sir,
it's still contained to the Ood-Sphere -

HALPEN

Then we've got a public duty to stop it
before it spreads -

THE DOCTOR

What's happening?

HALPEN

Everything you wanted, Doctor. Like you
said. Quite a knack. No doubt there'll
be a full police investigation once this
place has been sterilised, so I can't
risk a bullet to the head. I'll leave
you to the mercies of the Ood.

He's striding out, stopped by -

THE DOCTOR

But Mr Halpen, there's something else,
isn't there?! Something we haven't
seen!

DONNA

What d'you mean?

(CONTINUED)

57 CONTINUED:

57

THE DOCTOR

A creature couldn't survive with a separate forebrain and hind-brain, they'd be at war with themselves, there's got to be something else, a third element, am I right?

HALPEN

And again! So clever.

THE DOCTOR

But it's got to be connected to the red-eye, what is it??

HALPEN

It won't exist for very much longer. Enjoy your Ood.

Halpen, Dr Ryder, Ood Sigma and the GUARD walk out.

As soon as they're gone, the Doctor & Donna immediately start pulling at the rail, the handcuffs -

THE DOCTOR

Come on!!

CUT TO:

58 EXT. OUT OF BOUNDS AREA -- DAY 2

58

HALPEN, DR RYDER, OOD SIGMA & the GUARD step out (Halpen putting on his coat, and black leather gloves) -

Stop, flinching at the chaos. The thickest of snows falling now, making it somehow beautiful; all at a distance; terrified GUARDS running, shooting at random. RED-EYE OOD advancing, some falling under gunfire.

PRAC FLAMES burning at intervals. Fire and snow.

HALPEN

Dr Ryder. Warehouse 15.

RYDER

58 CONTINUED:

58

HALPEN (CONT'D)
(goes close to Sigma)
You've not turned. Faithful to the
last.
(pause)
Go. Join your people, while you still
can.
(to the others)
Come on -

Halpen, Dr Ryder and the guard run off -

CUT TO:

59 INT. EXECUTIVE OFFICE -- DAY 2

59

THE DOCTOR & DONNA heaving at the handcuffs, full
throttle -

DONNA
Well do something! You're the one with
all the tricks! You must've met
Houdini!

THE DOCTOR
These are very good handcuffs!

DONNA
Oh well I'm glad of that! At least
we've got quality - !

Stopped dead - THREE RED-EYE OOD stand in the doorway!

CUT TO:

60 EXT. OUT OF BOUNDS AREA -- DAY 2

60

HALPEN, DR RYDER and the GUARD run -

PRAC SNOW, PRAC FLAMES, scared GUARDS running past, PRAC
GUNFIRE all around, it's like running through Hell -

CUT TO:

61 INT. EXECUTIVE OFFICE -- DAY 2

61

THE RED-EYE OOD advancing, calmly, translator balls
raised -

TRACKING in on THE DOCTOR & DONNA, trapped -

(CONTINUED)

61 CONTINUED: 61

DONNA	THE DOCTOR
The circle must be broken! The circle must be broken!	Doctor, Donna, friends, Doctor, Donna, friends!

CU OOD, translator balls raised, coming closer...

CUT TO:

62 INT. OOD CELLS -- DAY 2 62

THE NATURAL OOD in a tableau, some kneeling, some standing. Like a family. All holding their precious hind-brains.

And they open their hands.

Look up, as though in supplication.

They hold their hind-brains out, like an offering to Heaven.

And their song soars out.

Not sad, this time, but stronger...

CUT TO:

63 INT. EXECUTIVE OFFICE -- DAY 2 63

THE RED-EYE OOD about to reach THE DOCTOR & DONNA, when -

They stop. Blink. Shake their heads.

And when they look up...

Their eyes are normal.

THREE OOD
Doctor. Donna. Friends.

THE DOCTOR	DONNA
Yes! That's us!	That's me! That's him!
Friends! Oh yes!	That's us!

CUT TO:

64 EXT. OUT OF BOUNDS AREA -- DAY 2 64

HALPEN, DR RYDER & GUARD running through PRAC SNOW, PRAC FLAMES & SMOKE all around, just passing one of the alleyways -

(CONTINUED)

64 CONTINUED: 64

A RABID OOD leaps out - savage - grabs the guard - brings him to the ground, pins him down - smothers the man's face with its tentacles, grunting and growling -

Ryder horrified - but Halpen grabs him, pulls him along -

HALPEN

- leave him -

CUT TO:

65 EXT. FACTORY REAR/ OUT OF BOUNDS AREA -- DAY 2 65

THE DOCTOR & DONNA burst out of the door -

Hit by the PRAC SNOW, PRAC FLAMES, PRAC SMOKE, the chaos all around, GUARDS running in terror - in the distance, RABID OOD bringing Guards down -

THE DOCTOR

I don't know where it is, I don't know where they've gone - !

DONNA

What are we looking for - ?

But the Doctor's running, Donna follows -

CUT TO:

66 EXT. OUT OF BOUNDS AREA; WAREHOUSE FIFTEEN -- DAY 2 66

Snow. HALPEN & DR RYDER have made it, just stepping into the safety of Warehouse 15 - and *SLAM* the door shuts - !

CUT TO:

67 INT. WAREHOUSE FIFTEEN -- DAY 2 67

HALPEN strides on to the metal gantry, actually galvanised by the emergency, DR RYDER following, lost.

HALPEN

It's always been an option, my grandfather drew up this plan. That's the advantage of a family-run business, Dr Ryder. The personal touch.

RYDER

But we should evacuate, if we can get to the rocket sheds -

(CONTINUED)

67 CONTINUED:

67

HALPEN
No need! We've got this -

Opens a wall-cupboard. Full of METAL DISCS.

HALPEN (CONT'D)
Detonation packs. Place them around the
circumference. We're gonna blow it up.

Goes to the railing; looks down, illuminated by the
pulsing red, the deep heartbeat booming away.

HALPEN (CONT'D)
This thing dies. So do the Ood.

CUT TO:

68 EXT. OUT OF BOUNDS AREA -- DAY 2

68

THE DOCTOR & DONNA, running, frantic - PRAC SNOW, PRAC
FLAMES, PRAC SMOKE, reducing visibility like the whole
world is collapsing -

THE DOCTOR
- might be underground, like some sort
of cave, or cavern -

PRAC FX EXPLOSION near them -

They're thrown to the ground.

On the Doctor and Donna, dazed, recovering, and for a
moment, the Doctor's helpless, lost in the snow and
smoke.

But then he looks up.

A silhouette, in the blizzard and flame. Just standing,
watching them, a still point in the madness; an OOD.

CUT TO CLOSER.

It's OOD SIGMA.

CUT TO:

69 INT. WAREHOUSE FIFTEEN -- DAY 2

69

HALPEN places one of the METAL DISCS on the railing. A
RED LIGHT blinking at its centre.

(CONTINUED)

69 CONTINUED:

69

He moves along, places another...

CUT TO:

70 EXT. OUT OF BOUNDS AREA; WAREHOUSE FIFTEEN -- DAY 2

70

71 CONTINUED:

71

HALPEN

71 CONTINUED: (2)

71

RYDER (CONT'D)

(big smile)

Friends of the Ood, sir. Taken me ten years to infiltrate the company. And I succeeded.

HALPEN

(very calm)

Yes. Yes you did.

- and suddenly, strong as a bull, he grabs Ryder by the jacket, slings him across -

STUNT: Dr Ryder falls off the gantry -

FX SHOT: Dr Ryder falls on to the surface of the brain - it lurches, heaving, and he's swallowed up inside its folds.

DONNA

You murdered him...

HALPEN

Very observant, Ginger.

(raises gun)

Now then. Can't say I've ever shot anyone before. Can't say I'm gonna like it. But it's not exactly a normal day, is it? Still -

But Ood Sigma steps forward. Holding the shot-glass.

OOD SIGMA

Drink?

HALPEN

I think hair loss is the least of my problems right now, thanks.

OOD SIGMA

Would you like a drink, sir?

HALPEN

If you're gonna stand in their way, I'll shoot you too.

OOD SIGMA

Please have a drink, sir.

HALPEN

...have you poisoned me?

(CONTINUED)

71 CONTINUED: (3)

71

OOD SIGMA
Ood must never kill, sir.

THE DOCTOR
What is that stuff?

OOD SIGMA
Ood-graft suspended in biological
compound, sir.

HALPEN
What the hell does that mean?!

THE DOCTOR
(realising)
Ohhh dear...

HALPEN
Tell me!

THE DOCTOR
Funny thing, the subconscious. Takes
all sorts of shapes. It came out in the
red-eye, as revenge. Came out in the
rabid Ood, as anger. And then... there
was patience. All that intelligence,
and mercy, focused on Ood Sigma. How's
that hair loss, Mr Halpen?

Halpen reaches up... Clumps of hair coming out, now.

HALPEN
What have you done..?

THE DOCTOR
They've been preparing you for a very
long time. And now you're standing
close to the Ood Brain, Mr Halpen.
Can't you hear it? Listen...

HALPEN
What have you..? I'm not...

He's weak, raising the gun, shivering, the heartbeat
loud...

Then he drops the gun. Holds his head.

PROSTHETIC; the whole layer at the top of his head slides
off, revealing BALD OOD SKIN underneath. Halpen
terrified. Then, he shivers -

(CONTINUED)

71 CONTINUED: (4)

71

71 CONTINUED: (5)

71

THE DOCTOR

Oh yes! Stifled for two hundred years.
But not any more. The circle is broken;

74 CONTINUED:

74

THE DOCTOR and DONNA next to the Tardis, surrounded by - standing a good distance back - 6 OOD, 5 NATURAL OOD, and OOD SIGMA.

THE DOCTOR

The message has gone out. That song resonated across the galaxies, everyone heard it. And everyone knows. The rockets are bringing them back, the Ood are coming home.

OOD SIGMA

We thank you, DoctorDonna. Friends of Oodkind. And what of you now, will you stay? There is room in the song for you.

THE DOCTOR

Oh, I've... sort of got a song of my own, thanks.

OOD SIGMA

I think your song must end, soon.

THE DOCTOR

...meaning?

OOD SIGMA

Every song must end.

THE DOCTOR

(a little unnerved)

Yeah...

(to Donna)

What about you? Still want to go home?

DONNA

(smiles)

No. Definitely not.

THE DOCTOR

Then... we'll be off.

But the Ood all lift their hands, to chest-level, palms facing up, open; it summons the song again. Ethereal music, drifting across the ice plains.

OOD SIGMA

Take this song with you.

(CONTINUED)

