DOCTOR WHO 4

Episode 5

By

Helen Raynor

YELLOW REVISIO ! S 5th ! 1 EXT. NOBLES' STREET - DAY

PRAC SMOKE, THE DOCTOR now at the exhaust, DONNA tugging at the door - $\ -$

Then CU WILF through the windscreen, seeing something, horrified - oh my God! - and he ducks down -

As SYLVIA appears with an axe!

Swings it down!

Shatters the windscreen!

SYLVIA Well don't just stand there, get him out!!!!

CUT TO:

1A

1B

1A INT. TV STUDIO - DAY

Horizontal lines visible, jump-cutting MS & extreme CU of mouth, eyes, etc. Straplines: *EMERGENCY BROADCAST*. NEWSREADER to CAMERA:

NEWSREADER

- the government has declared a state of emergency, people are being told to stay away from all cars with ATMOS devices attached -

INTERCUT WITH:

1B INT. AMERICAN TV STUDIO

The AMERICAN NEWSREADER - she now has a name, *TRINITY* WELLS reports - to CAMERA:

AMERICAN NEWSREADER

- the gas appears to be toxic, we're warning anyone and everyone, stay away from the cars, repeat, stay away from your cars -

CUT TO:

2

2 INT./EXT. ATMOS FACTORY. LOADING BAY - DAY

Smoke in the air (not too heavy, just drifts, stretching across). UNIT SOLDIERS are now pushing VEHICLES out of the compound, i.e., Out of the way, as they belch smoke.

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2 CONTINUED:

Other SOLDIERS are now putting on GAS MASKS -

COLONEL MACE running for HQ - yelling -

COLONEL MACE Wicowsky! Take the soldiers into the factory! Make the area secure! Seal off the doors and windows - !

CUT TO:

3

4

2

- 3 OMITTED
- 4 INT. UNIT HQ - DAY

COLONEL MACE runs in - CLONE MARTHA following - all controlled panic, STAFF running from desk to desk - Mace going to CAPTAIN PRICE, 40's, female, second-in-command -

> COLONEL MACE What have we got?

CAPTAIN PRICE

ATMOS is running wild, sir, it can't be stopped, it's everywhere. The whole planet!

This continues b/g, ADR etc, but on CLONE MARTHA. She goes up to a STAFF MEMBER on a computer -

CLONE MARTHA

Sorry, Security Clearance One, I need to take over, if you could...

The staff member gets out of the way, Martha sits down, starts typing like mad.

On screen: NATO DEFENCE SYSTEM.

5

5 EXT. NOBLES' STREET - DAY

> WILF's now out of the car, weak, being led to the house by DONNA & SYLVIA - THE DOCTOR in b/g - PRAC SMOKE rising up from CARS in b/g (though not blanketing the place, yet).

> > DONNA I can't believe you've got an axe!

SYLVIA

Burglars!

A beep, a scorch of tyres, they look round -

It's ROSS, in a commandeered BLACK CAB.

ROSS

Doctor! All I could get! But it hasn't got ATMOS - !

THE DOCTOR (running towards it) Donna, you coming?

DONNA

Үер -

And she abandons Sylvia & Wilf in the doorway-

SYLVIA Donna, don't go! Look what happens! Every time that Doctor appears! Stay with us. *Please*.

Donna glances back, torn, but...

WILF You go, my darlin'.

SYLVIA

Dad!

WILF Don't listen to her! You go with him! That's my girl!

And Donna smiles, runs to the Doctor -

On Sylvia, devastated, Wilf, cheering!

6

6 INT. UNIT HQ - DAY

Busy in b/g, ADR reports, the GIANT SCREEN showing a map of the world, all major cities lit up in red warning triangles. But on CLONE MARTHA, unnoticed by all...

She takes a MEMORY STICK out of the computer. Heads out.

CUT TO:

11 INT./EXT. ATMOS FACTORY. LOADING BAY - DAY

The BLACK CAB screeches up - THE DOCTOR & DONNA getting out - SMOKE drifting across (not blanketing them).

THE DOCTOR Ross, look after yourself, get inside the building!

ROSS Will do! (on radio) Greyhound 40 to Trap One -

12 EXT. UNIT HQ - DAY

CLONE MARTHA listening on her radio -

ROSS OOV - I've just returned the Doctor to base, safe and sound, over.

COLONEL MACE OOV Trap One, received, over.

And she thinks on her feet, bolts inside HQ -

CUT TO:

13

13 INT. UNIT HQ - DAY

Still panic inside, all busy, as CLONE MARTHA rushes in -

CLONE MARTHA Sir! Message from the Doctor, he says, Code Red Sontaran!

CUT TO:

14 INT./EXT. ATMOS FACTORY. LOADING BAY - DAY 14

THE DOCTOR & DONNA striding across the area - SOLDIERS IN GAS MASKS in b/g, heading for the building. LOW LEVEL SMOKE drifting across, Donna coughing -

DONNA God, the air's disgusting...

THE DOCTOR It's not so bad for me - go on, get inside the Tardis -(MORE) 12

CUT TO:

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14 CONTINUED:

LUKE RATTIGAN It's time I made a move, sir. I have soldiers of my own!

He's going to the TELEPORT AREA. (NB, the Tardis, brought up by the devices, is *not* parked on the teleport area.)

LUKE RATTIGAN (CONT'D) I'll tell them of the honour and the glory, sir. I'll tell them that Planetfall is coming!

THE DOCTOR (CONT'D) That sort of metal tang... teleport exchange, it's the Sontarans, they've taken it! I'm stuck! On Earth! Like... an ordinary person! Like a Human! Oh, that's just rubbish! No offence, but... come on!

Now, Clone Martha walks towards him.

CLONE MARTHA So what do we do?

THE DOCTOR But *how..*? I mean, it's shielded, they could never detect it...

And he looks at her, properly. Pause.

CLONE MARTHA

...what?

THE DOCTOR Just thinking... Have you phoned your family? And Tom?

CLONE MARTHA No, what for?

THE DOCTOR The gas. Tell them to stay inside.

CLONE MARTHA

LUKE RATTIGAN

Leave it. Turn away. Civilisation is falling!

MALE STUDENT

But it's all over the news, sir, it's everywhere, Paris and New York, they say it's the cars -

LUKE RATTIGAN

It's time I told you, all of you. It's time I revealed what our work has been for.

CUT TO:

25

25 INT. UNIT HQ - DAY

Busy, action stations, as THE DOCTOR runs in, CLONE MARTHA following, the Doctor running across to COLONEL MACE – $\ensuremath{\mathsf{-}}$

THE DOCTOR

Change of plan!

COLONEL MACE

Good to have you fighting alongside us, Doctor.

THE DOCTOR

I'm not fighting, I'm not-fighting, as in not-hyphen-fighting, got it? Now does anyone know what this gas *is* yet?

CLONE MARTHA

Working on it.

And she goes to a desk (throughout, from now on, the Doctor gives Clone Martha a occasional glance; monitoring her 0 -302 cm BT -0.0174 Tc 12 0 0 335 T/M-. It's

THE DOCTOR Oh put your hand down, don't salute!

COLONEL MACE Jodrell Bank's traced a signal, Doctor, coming from 5000 miles above the Earth, we're guessing that's what triggered the cars -

On the GIANT SCREEN, GRAPHIC: a blip in space. All stand in awe of it, knowing what it means.

THE DOCTOR The Sontaran ship...

COLONEL MACE NATO has gone to Defcon One, we're preparing a strike.

THE DOCTOR

You can't do that! Nuclear missiles won't even scratch the surface. Let me talk to the Sontarans -

COLONEL MACE You're not authorised to speak on behalf of the Earth -

THE DOCTOR Oh, I've got that authority. I earned that, a long time ago.

And the Doctor jams the sonic into a nearby console -

The GIANT SCREEN goes to static.

THE DOCTOR (CONT'D) Calling the Sontaran Command Ship, under Jurisdiction Two of the Intergalactic Rules of Engagement. This is the Doctor!

The screen fizzes...

Then GENERAL STAAL & COMMANDER SKORR, together, LIEUTENANT SKREE & other SONTARANS in b/g.

SCENE CONTINUES INTERCUT WITH:

CUT TO:

26 INT. SONTARAN SHIP. WAR ROOM - DAY

GENERAL STAAL & COMMANDER SKORR address -

FX: 2D IMAGE of THE DOCTOR & surrounding UNIT HQ suspended in mid-air. (Use image sparingly, to save FX, mostly intercutting sc.25 and 26 'live'.)

GENERAL STAAL Doctor. Breathing your last?

COLONEL MACE My God, they're like... trolls.

THE DOCTOR

27 <u>INT. TARDIS - DAY</u>

27

DONNA at the console, not knowing what to do, when... she hears the Doctor's voice!

Runs to the scanner. It's automatically tuning into the Doctor, playing fuzzy sc.25/26 footage of him (not

ALL THE SONTARANS Sontar - ha! Sontar - ha! Sontar - ha! Sontar - ha!

THE DOCTOR Oh give me a break.

Said, holding up the sonic, whirring -

The GIANT SCREEN cuts to CBBC. SHAUN THE SHEEP.

Colonel Mace seriously unnerved now -

COLONEL MACE Doctor, I would seriously recommend that this dialogue is handled by official Earth representation -

The Doctor ignores him, whirs again, the screen clicks back to Staal, who's furious now.

THE DOCTOR

Finished?

GENERAL STAAL You won't be so quick to ridicule, when you see our prize. Behold!

He walks over - CAMERA following him - to the TARDIS.

GENERAL STAAL (CONT'D) We are the first Sontarans in history to capture a Tardis!

And this is really between the Doctor & Donna now:

THE DOCTOR Well, as prizes go, that's... noble. As they say in Latin, donna nobis pacem.

DONNA

That's me! I'm here!

THE DOCTOR

But d'you never wonder about its design? It's a phone box. Contains a phone. A telephonic device, for communication. It's sort of symbolic, like, if only we could communicate, you and I.

And Donna realises, looks round the console -

Finding Martha's mobile!

28 CONTINUED: (2)

> DONNA Oh my God -(picks it up) Who do I phone? (at the screen) Doctor? What number are you on?! You haven't even got a number!

But he can't hear, the dialogue goes on regardless -

THE DOCTOR Big mistake though, showing it to me, cos I've got a remote control -(lifts sonic, whirs -)

GENERAL STAAL Cease transmission!

The picture goes dead, SCREEN fizzes to static.

COLONEL MACE Well. That achieved nothing.

THE DOCTOR Oh, you'd be surprised.

CUT TO:

29 INT. SONTARAN SHIP. WAR ROOM - DAY

GENERAL STAAL, of the TARDIS -

GENERAL STAAL Remove the box from the War Room! Beyond the transmission field.

LIEUTENANT SKREE At once, sir!

SONTARANS march over to the Tardis, begin to push (just as the Tardis was pushed by Blue Staff Children in Ep.1.2.)

CUT TO:

30

30 INT. TARDIS - DAY

The room gives a small lurch, DONNA steadies herself against the console, still holding the mobile. At the screen:

> DONNA But what am I supposed to do?!

> > (CONTINUED)

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30 CONTINUED:

But the screen shows only static.

CUT TO:

31 INT. RATTIGAN ACADEMY. LAB - DAY

31

THE STUDENTS assembled, all looking scared, lost, some couples hugging, as LUKE RATTIGAN holds court, excited.

LUKE RATTIGAN

All the stuff we've been building, all this invention, where's it been heading? Gravity densifiers! Hydroponics! Atmospheric conversion! Ecoshells! More than enough, to build a brand new planet!

31 CONTINUED: (2)

And she turns, head high, walks confidently out of the room. Luke pointing the gun, shaking:

LUKE RATTIGAN Stay where you are! (she keeps walking) I said, stay where you are! (she keeps walking) Stay where you are, that's an order!

But she's out of the door, gone. Luke can't shoot.

NEWSREADER (CONT'D) And on the Eastern seaboard of America, it's said to be reminiscent of Dunkirk, with boats taking refugees out into the Atlantic...

32A

32A INT. AMERICAN TV STUDIO - DAY

TRINITY WELLS reports, doomladen...

AMERICAN NEWSREADER ...with the freeways blocked by ATMOS cars, the populations of major cities are now walking across open country to escape the fumes. It's being likened to a Biblical plague. Some are calling this the End of Days...

Sc.32 & 32A intercut with IMAGES:

STOCK FOOTAGE OF SMOG, FOG; anything with headlights in the haze, or people huddled in misery. Plus...

FX: strapped with NEWS HEADLINES: NEW YORK, a few spires rising out of a blanket of smog.

FX: SYDNEY, at night, the OPERA HOUSE above a bank of smog.

FX: ISTANBUL, minarets above smog.

MIX TO:

33

33 INT. TARDIS - DAY

WIDE SHOT, showing DONNA, rather like Luke, sitting alone, abandoned, in the wide, empty space.

She's on the mobile, waiting to connect. The lonely sound of the ringing tone, then, quiet, scared:

DONNA Mum? You all right?

SCENE CONTINUES INTERCUT WITH:

CUT TO:

*

34

DONNA (quiet, scared) No. I'm all on my own.

WILF You promised me, the Doctor would look after you.

DONNA He will, Gramps. He needs me for something. I just don't know what.

Wilf crossing to the window, quieter, scared:

WILF It's covering the whole street. The whole of London, they're saying. The whole world.

Looking out - and beyond the window, there's just a HAZE.

CUT TO:

35

35 EXT. NOBLES' STREET - DAY

FX: the whole street in a HAZE, the HEADLIGHTS of the still-running cars glaring through. Like an image of classic old pea-soupers. Only one WOMAN running along, shrouded, coughing, then she disappears into the gloom, like a ghost.

CUT TO:

36

36 INT. NOBLES' LIVING ROOM/TARDIS - DAY

WILF, staring out at the haze, SYLVIA crying gently in b/g, INTERCUT WITH DONNA, alone in the Tardis.

WILF The *scale* of it, Donna. How can one man stop all this?

DONNA Trust me. He can do it.

WILF Well you tell him, if he doesn't... he'll have to answer to me.

Which is so simple, and brave, it makes her cry.

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36 CONTINUED:

DONNA I will. Soon as I see him. I'll tell him.

CUT TO:

37

37 <u>INT. UNIT HQ - DAY</u>

CLONE MARTHA in front of a BIG GLASS SEALED TUBE, full of GAS, with a READOI $\ensuremath{\mathsf{s}}$

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37 CONTINUED:

37

Clone Martha on her Palm Pilot. On screen: ENGAGE Y/N.

CUT TO:

38 INT. SONTARAN SHIP. WAR ROOM - DAY

38

An alarm sounding, SONTARANS busy, STAAL delighted.

GENERAL STAAL The planet is going nuclear! I admire them. The bravery of idiots is bravery nonetheless.

LIEUTENANT SKREE The Operative is in place, sir.

GENERAL STAAL (wrist comms) Commander Skorr! Is the Attack Squad ready?

CUT TO:

39

39 INT. ATMOS FACTORY. CLONING ROOM - DAY

FX: WIDE SHOT, MULTIPLICATION, 40 SONTARANS now in place.

COMMANDER SKORR on WRIST-COMMS:

COMMANDER SKORR Ready and eager for battle, sir! We've been watching for long enough; it will be good to taste blood.

He crosses, passing -

The real MARTHA, unconscious, still wired up on her trolley.

CUT TO:

40

40 INT. UNIT HQ - DAY

CLONE MARTHA, standing back, watching, PALM PILOT ready.

THE DOCTOR watching, with horror. And yet, discreetly, aware of Clone Martha standing behind him.

THE DOCTOR You're making a mistake, Colonel. For once, I hope the Sontarans are ahead of you. Doctor Who 4 - Episode 5 - Yellow - 05/11/07 Page 24.

40 CONTINUED:

The whole room tense; STAFF at desks, staring, sweating; A COUNTDOWN CLOCK now ticking away, 30, 29, 28, 27...

And during this, as CAPTAIN PRICE calls out, THE WHITE DOTS on the BIG SCREEN turn red -

CAPTAIN PRICE

North America, online. United Kingdom, online. France, online. India, online. Pakistan, online. China, online. North Korea, online. All systems locked and coordinated. Launching in 10, 9, 8, 7, 6, 5 -

COLONEL MACE

God save us.

CAPTAIN PRICE - 4, 3, 2, 1, zero -

And Clone Martha presses N.

The BIG SCREEN goes dead.

COLONEL MACE ...what is it, what happened? Did we launch? Well? Did we?

CAPTAIN PRICE Negative sir.

On the Doctor, huge relief!

CAPTAIN PRICE (CONT'D) Launch codes have been wiped, sir. Must be the Sontarans.

COLONEL MACE Can we override it?

CAPTAIN PRICE Trying it now, sir.

THE DOCTOR Missiles wouldn't even dent that ship, so why are the Sontarans so keen to stop you..? (at Clone Martha) Any ideas? Doctor Who 4 - Episode 5 - Yellow - 05/11/07 Page 25.

40 CONTINUED: (2)

CLONE MARTHA How should I know?

CUT TO:

41 INT. SONTARAN SHIP. WAR ROOM - DAY 41

GENERAL STAAL on WRIST-COMMS:

GENERAL STAAL Now protect the Operative!

CUT TO:

42 INT. ATMOS FACTORY. CLONING ROOM - DAY 42

COMMANDER SKORR And advance! No prisoners!!

FX: MULTIPLICATION SHOT, the SONTARANS begin to march out!

CUT TO:

43 INT. ATMOS FACTORY. LONG CORRIDOR - DAY 43

Quiet. Calm. Bored, even. UNIT SOLDIERS sitting about. ROSS with them. He crosses to the window, which is sealed off with rags. Outside, THE SMOKE-HAZE. (And the haze is outside all Factory windows from sc.43 - 61.)

ROSS, THE SMOKE-HAZE. (Anus A12 0 0 12 108 398

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43 CONTINUED:

Simultaneously, Ross on his radio, fast -

ROSS (CONT'D) Greyhound 40 declaring absolute emergency, Sontarans within factory grounds, east corridor grid six -

CUT TO:

44 INT. UNIT HQ - DAY

Alarms sounding -

COLONEL MACE Absolute emergency, declaring Code Red, all troops, Code Red!

THE DOCTOR Get them out of there!

COLONEL MACE All troops! Open fire!

CUT TO:

45 INT. ATMOS FACTORY. LONG CORRIDOR - DAY

45UelNGic 12 (

THE DOCTOR

He wasn't Greyhound 40, his name was Ross, now listen to me and get them out of there!!!

Silence. Mace actually scared of the Doctor's fury. Then:

COLONEL MACE

Trap One to all stations. Retreat. Order imperative, immediate retreat!

CUT TO:

47 INT. ATMOS FACTORY. PRODUCTION LINE CORRIDOR - DAY 47

Production line corridor. SOLDIERS running, calls of 'Retreat!'

SONTARANS appear at the far end, adopt the 4-kneeling, 4-standing positions, guns raised -

Soldiers run to a halt, as -

MORE SONTARANS appear at the opposite end, the soldiers trapped in the middle. They try to fire, guns clicking -

FX: SONTARANS open fire -

FX: SOLDIERS caught in red pulses from both directions -

PRIVATES HARRIS & GRAY appear behind the first group of Sontarans. Blank-faced, standing to attention:

PRIVATES HARRIS & GRAY Reporting for duty, sir.

The Sontarans turn. One raises his gun.

FX: the Sontaran fires. (No reverse.)

CUT TO:

48 AND 49	OMITTED	48 AND 49
50	INT. ATMOS FACTORY. LONG CORRIDOR - DAY	50

Upstairs corridor. COMMANDER SKORR leads 4 SONTARANS along -

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50 CONTINUED:

COMMANDER SKORR This is too easy! They're running like slimebait from a speelfox!

And he smashes the window with his gun -

FX: he fires out!

51

51 INT./EXT. ATMOS FACTORY. LOADING BAY - DAY

WIDE SHOT, PRAC SMOKE, SOLDIERS running out of the factory, fleeing, coughing, shoving on gas masks -

FX: SONTARAN RED PULSES strafing across the courtyard, hitting soldiers, felling them -

CLOSER on COMMANDER SKORR & SONTARANS at the upstairs window. Laughing, filled with fever.

COMMANDER SKORR This isn't war! This is sport!

FX: he fires off another volley, laughing!

CUT TO:

52

52 INT. UNIT HQ - DAY

Alarms sounding. STAFF running to and fro, controlled panic. COLONEL MACE grim.

COLONEL MACE They've taken the factory.

THE DOCTOR

But why? They don't need it, why attack now, what are they up to..? Times like this, I could do with the Brigadier. No offence.

COLONEL MACE

Oh, none taken. Sir Alistair's a fine man. If not the best! Unfortunately, he's stranded in Peru -

CAPTAIN PRICE interrupts, busy throughout, on her computer -

CAPTAIN PRICE Launch grid back online! 52 CONTINUED: 52 THE BIG SCREEN lights up with the WORLD MAP, plus RED DOTS. CUT TO CLONE MARTHA - separate from the action, to one side, apparently still investigating the TUBE OF GAS. But discreetly watching; she presses N on her PALM PILOT aqain -And the screen dies again. CAPTAIN PRICE (CONT'D) ... they're inside the system, sir, it's coming from within UNIT itself. COLONEL MACE Trace it, find out where it's coming from. And quickly! Gas levels? CAPTAIN PRICE 66% in major population areas, and rising! On Clone Martha, at work on the gas, cool as anything. CUT TO: 53 INT. SONTARAN SHIP. WAR ROOM - DAY 53 LIEUTENANT SKREE reporting to GENERAL STAAL. LIEUTENANT SKREE Commander Skorr reports: victory! With many glorious deaths! Staal turns, hearing the teleport noise -FX: LUKE appears. Quiet, ashamed. LUKE RATTIGAN I'm sorry to report, sir... I've failed. They wouldn't come, the students. They didn't have the imagination to believe. GENERAL STAAL A pity. We've lost our target practice! LUKE RATTIGAN ...what d'you mean? GENERAL STAAL

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Upon arrival on board this ship, your students would have been shot down. (MORE)

GENERAL STAAL (CONT'D) Perhaps they were more clever than you thought.

LUKE RATTIGAN But... you promised me...

GENERAL STAAL There was no Planetfall! Castor 36, indeed! We only needed you for installation of the ATMOS system.

LUKE RATTIGAN

Because they wanted UNIT here, you gave them something they needed. Something now hidden inside the factory. Something precious.

COLONEL MACE

Then we've got to recover it. This Cordolaine signal-thing, how does it work?

THE DOCTOR

It's the bullets, it causes expansion of the copper shell -

COLONEL MACE (heading out) Understood! I'm on it -

THE DOCTOR

For the billionth time, you can't fight Sontarans - !

But the Colonel's gone. The Doctor frustrated, runs over to a STAFF MEMBER.

THE DOCTOR (CONT'D) Phone, have you got a phone? I need a mobile, quickly, hurry up -

And the staff member gives him a mobile -

The Doctor runs to a quiet, dark corner - as far away from Clone Martha as possible, far from anyone - and he huddles down, on the floor, secretive, dialling. Keeps this sotto:

> THE DOCTOR (CONT'D) C'mon c'mon...

SCENE CONTINUES INTERCUT WITH -

CUT TO:

56

56 INT. TARDIS - DAY

The mobile rings! DONNA jumps out of her skin, answers -

DONNA What's happening, where are you?!

Still on Earth. But don't worry. I've got my secret weapon.

DONNA And what's that?

THE DOCTOR

You!

DONNA

Somehow, that's not making me happy. Can't you just zap us down to Earth with that remote-thing?

THE DOCTOR

Haven't got a remote. Though I really should, but... I need you on that ship. That's why I made them move the Tardis. I'm sorry, but you've got to go outside.

DONNA

There's Sonterruns out there!

THE DOCTOR

SontArans. But they're on battle stations right now, they don't exactly walk around having coffee. I can talk you through it.

DONNA

... but what if they find me?

THE DOCTOR I know. And I wouldn't ask, but there's nothing else I can do. The whole planet's choking, Donna.

Donna brave, goes down the ramp.

DONNA

What d'you need me to do?

THE DOCTOR

The Sontarans are inside the factory. Which means, they've got a teleport link with the ship. But they'll have deadlocked it, I need you to reopen the link.

DONNA I can't even mend a fuse. 56 CONTINUED: (2)

Donna. Stop talking about yourself like that, you can do it, I promise.

She opens the door carefully, just a crack...

CUT TO:

57 INT. SONTARAN SHIP. CORRIDOR/TARDIS/UNIT MOBILE HQ - DAY 57

DONNA's POV through the crack in the Tardis door: a SONTARAN on guard. Its back to her.

She closes the door again, carefully, whispering now:

DONNA There's a Sonterrun. SontAran.

THE DOCTOR Did he see you?

DONNA No, he's got his back to me.

THE DOCTOR Right, Donna, listen, on the back of his neck, on his collar, there's a sort of plug, like a hole, the Probic Vent. One blow to the Probic Vent, knocks 'em out.

DONNA (terrified)

He's gonna kill me.

THE DOCTOR

I'm sorry. I swear, I'm so sorry. But you've got to try.

JUMP CUT TO:

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58 CONTINUED:

Then whacks him on the Probic Vent!

The Sontaran falls down, smack!, unconscious.

Donna with the mobile in her other hand -

DONNA Back of the neck!

INTERCUT WITH THE DOCTOR still huddled in the corner -

THE DOCTOR Now you've got to find the external junction feed, to the teleport.

DONNA What's it look like?

THE DOCTOR

Circular panel on the wall, big symbol on the front, like a letter T with a horizontal line through it. Or two Fs back to back.

She's crossing to a closed door.

DONNA

There's a door.

THE DOCTOR Should be a switch by the side.

By the door: a circle with a moulded imprint of a Sontaran hand, ie, three splayed fingers.

DONNA There is, but it's Sontaran-shaped, you need three fingers.

THE DOCTOR ... you've got three fingers.

DONNA

Oh yeah.

And she puts thumb & two fingers on the moulding -

The door swishes open.

Revealing as wide an expanse of CORRIDOR as possible.

DONNA (CONT'D)

I'm through.

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60 CONTINUED:

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COLONEL MACE with THE DOCTOR, CLONE MARTHA catching up.

CLONE MARTHA You're not going without me!

THE DOCTOR Wouldn't dream of it.

Mace leads them to the crates & distribution. (Gas-mask-voices radioed, clear, like they've got internal comms). Mace shows the Doctor a BLACK BULLET.

COLONEL MACE

(of the ammo) Latest firing stock, what d'you think, Doctor? Doctor Who 4 - Episode 5 - Yellow - 05/11/07 Page 37.

60 CONTINUED: (2)

And he looks up - an almighty SOUND OF ENGINES -

PRAC FX: they're hit by a MASSIVE WIND! Literally, massive, SOLDIERS squatting down to shelter, reefs of smoke starting to shift, the Doctor, Colonel Mace & Martha blasted back against the wall, looking up -

THE DOCTOR What..? What???

FX: ABOVE THEM, a HUGE SILHOUETTE in the grey smoky sky - WIDE SHOT of the area, the SMOKE now peeling away -

COLONEL MACE It's working! The area's clearing engines to maximum!

THE DOCTOR ...it's the Valiant!

FX: ABOVE, SMOKE clearing, to reveal THE VALIANT, SUSPENDED RIGHT ABOVE THE FACTORY, in all its glory, magnificent!

> COLONEL MACE UNIT Carrier Ship Valiant, reporting for duty, Doctor!

> > CUT TO:

61

61 EXT. FX SHOT - DAY

FX: AERIAL VIEW of THE VALIANT, above the FACTORY, SMOKE clearing away in a circle below it -

FX: tracking round the down-turned fan-engines, full blast -

CUT TO:

62 EXT. ATMOS FACTORY. LOADING BAY - DAY 62

62

THE DOCTOR No, not at all, no, not me, no.

COLONEL MACE (on radio) Valiant - fire at will!

FX: VALIANT SEEN FROM BELOW, as LASERS (green lasers, the Torchwood/Sycorax laser from 2.X) blast down at the Factory –

CUT TO:

63

63 INT. ATMOS FACTORY. LONG CORRIDOR - DAY

TEN SONTARANS lined up along the corridor, as -

PRAC FX: ALL THE WINDOWS BLAST IN! The whole place shaking, RUBBLE flying, Sontarans staggering -

CUT TO:

64 <u>INT./EXT. ATMOS FACTORY. LOADING BAY - DAY</u> 64 SOLDIERS run to position, fast, take aim -PRAC GUNS fire - ! SONTARANS in the upper window, hit by PRAC SQUIBS, fall -FX: AT WINDOW #2, a SONTARAN fires, RED PULSES -

71 <u>INT. ATMOS FACTORY. JUNCTION OF TWO CORRIDORS - DAY</u> 71

Far end of the corridor: SOLDIERS, running, PRAC FIRE.

But THE DOCTOR's letting them go, listening to blips from the sonic, tracing the signal - as CLONE MARTHA runs up -

CLONE MARTHA Shouldn't we follow the Colonel?

THE DOCTOR Naaah, you and me, Martha Jones. Just like old times! (following blips) Alien technology... this way!

And they run, in the opposite direction to the soldiers -

CUT TO:

72 <u>INT. ATMOS FACTORY. LONG CORRIDOR - DAY</u> 72

COMMANDER SKORR mid-corridor, with TWO SONTARANS -

SOLDIERS appear at one end, PRAC FIRE -

PRAC SQUIBS hit the TWO SONTARANS, they fall -

FX: Commander Skorr loves it, fires RED PULSES, bloodlust -

COMMANDER SKORR The honour of battle! The glory!

CUT TO:

73 INT. ATMOS FACTORY. CLONE ROOM CORRIDOR - DAY 73

THE DOCTOR following the sonic-blips, with CLONE MARTHA. The sounds of gunfire & explosions from above.

> THE DOCTOR No Sontarans down here, they can't resist a battle... Here we go...

And he's heading towards the Cloning Room Door... On Clone Martha, following. Eyes cold.

CUT TO:

74 INT. ATMOS FACTORY. CLONING ROOM - DAY

74

THE DOCTOR enters, CLONE MARTHA behind...

(CONTINUED)

Doctor Who 4 - Episode 5 - Yellow - 05/11/07 Page 42. 74 CONTINUED: (2) 74 Clone Martha convulses, agony, falls, drops the gun -The Doctor runs over, kicks the gun away -Martha sitting up, gasping, the Doctor running back to help her, holding her, helping her to sit forward -THE DOCTOR (CONT'D) It's all right it's all right it's all right, I'm here, I've got you -MARTHA There was this thing, Doctor, this alien, with this head, oh my God... (sees the clone) That's me. The Doctor's mobile rings. Still holding Martha: THE DOCTOR Blimey, I'm busy -(on the phone) Got it? CUT TO:

75 INT. SONTARAN SHIP. CORRIDOR #3 - DAY

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77 CONTINUED:

COLONEL MACE You will face me, sir!

Commander Skorr spins round, roaring! Bang! Bang! Bang! Colonel Mace fires his revolver. Skorr groans... and he sinks down. Mace strides forward, to stand over the prone Skorr. CU Skorr, breathing his last. And happy at last.

COMMANDER SKORR

...wonderful.

CUT TO:

78 <u>OMITTED</u>

78 79

77

79 INT. ATMOS FACTORY. CLONING ROOM - DAY

THE DOCTOR at the TELEPORT, sonicking. Presuming he's worn his coat throughout; MARTHA's now swaddled in it. And she's crouching down by CLONE MARTHA, who's slumped against a wall. Dying. Martha kind, gentle.

FX: DUPLICATION as and when, TBC. Martha reaches out...

CLONE MARTHA Don't touch me!

MARTHA It's not my fault. The Sontarans created you. But you had all my memories...

Clone Martha staring at her, now. Quieter:

CLONE MARTHA You've got a brother. Sister. Mother and father...

MARTHA If you don't help me, they're going to die.

CLONE MARTHA You love them.

MARTHA Yes. Remember that...?

79

THE DOCTOR (still working) The gas. Tell us about the gas.

CLONE MARTHA (rallies, vicious) He's the enemy!

MARTHA

Then tell me. It's not just poison, what's it for? Martha. Please.

CLONE MARTHA ...Caesofine Concentrate. One part Probic 5, two parts Bosteen.

THE DOCTOR Clonefeed! It's *clonefeed*!

MARTHA

What's clonefeed?

THE DOCTOR

Like amniotic fluid, for Sontarans. That's why they're not invading they're converting the atmosphere. Changing the planet into a clone world! Earth becomes a great big hatchery! Cos the Sontarans are clones, that's how they reproduce. Give 'em a planet this big, they'll create billions of new soldiers...

CUT BACK TO MARTHA & CLONE MARTHA. DUPLICATION FX.

CLONE MARTHA My heart. It's getting slower.

MARTHA There's nothing I can do...

CLONE MARTHA In your mind... You've got so many plans. So much you want to do.

MARTHA And I will. 'Never do tomorrow what you can do today', my mum says, 'cos -

CLONE MARTHA

- 'cos you never know how long you've got.'

Doctor Who 4 - Episode 5 - Yellow - 05/11/07 Page 45. 79 CONTINUED: (2) 79 They smile. CLONE MARTHA (CONT'D) Martha Jones... All that life. And she closes her eyes. Gone. Martha takes the engagement ring off the Clone's finger. Puts it on her own. She looks at the Doctor. He's sorry. Silence, then: DONNA OOV Doctaaa - !!!

80 <u>OMITTED</u> THRU 83

87 INT. ATMOS FACTORY. CLONING ROOM - DAY

DONNA runs into THE DOCTOR's arms, big hug!

DONNA Ohhh, did I tell you how much I hate you?!

THE DOCTOR Hold on, get off me - gotta bring down the Tardis -

He presses more buttons -

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89 CONTINUED:

89

DONNA We're not going back to that ship!

THE DOCTOR No, I needed the teleport working, so we could get to -

FX: TELEPORT GLOW, all three vanish -

CUT TO:

90

90 INT. RATTIGAN ACADEMY. LUKE'S FLOOR - DAY

FX: THE DOCTOR, DONNA (with mallet) & MARTHA (with Palm Pilot) appear!

THE DOCTOR

- here! The Rattigan Academy, owned by -

And LUKE RATTIGAN is there. Frightened, shaking, pointing his gun at them.

LUKE RATTIGAN

Don't tell people. What I did. It wasn't my fault, the Sontarans lied to me, they promised me -

The Doctor doesn't give a toss, walks past him, just pulling the gun out of his hand and chucking it away -

THE DOCTOR

If I see one more gun...

And he keeps walking, heading out. Luke left like he's nothing, Donna & Martha striding past like he doesn't exist.

DONNA D'you know, that coat sort of works.

MARTHA Feel like a kid in my Dad's clothes.

DONNA If you're calling him Dad, you're definitely getting over him.

CUT TO:

91 INT. SONTARAN SHIP. WAR ROOM - DAY

LT.SKREE reporting, as GENERAL STAAL strides back in.

LIEUTENANT SKREE A human female, on board ship - it could only be the Doctor's work. And the teleport system has been deadlocked open!

GENERAL STAAL No matter. Increase the ATMOS devices to maximum. Choke them!

He crosses to the window -

FX: THE VIEW OF EARTH, now a grey, smoggy planet, only the centres of the oceans shining with any colour.

GENERAL STAAL (CONT'D) Behold. The cloneworld is born!

CUT TO:

92 <u>EXT. NOBLES' STREET – DAY</u> 92

CU CAR EXHAUST, still belching out gas...

FX: STREET. The FOG even denser than before.

CUT TO:

93

93 INT. NOBLES' LIVING ROOM - DAY

WILF stuffing newspapers under the door.

But it's not working. The room's now filled with wisps of smoke, a faint haze.

SYLVIA on her knees in the middle of the room, crying. Wilf kneels beside her. Holds her. Rocks her gently.

> WILF Oh, my little girl. We'll be all right. Donna said so. She promised...

WIDE SHOT, the two of them alone in the hazy room.

CUT TO:

94

95

94 OMITTED

95 INT. RATTIGAN ACADEMY. LAB - DAY

THE DOCTOR going *WILD!* Ripping through Luke's experiments, jamming bits together - DONNA helping, handing him the mallet, so he can clobber things

(CONTINUED)

together, MARTHA on the Palm Pilot, still stabbing N, LUKE standing back, miserable.

THE DOCTOR

that's why the Sontarans had to stop the missiles, they were holding back cos Caesofine Gas is volatile! That's why they had to use you -(ie, Martha)
to stop the nuclear attack, cos groundto-air engagement could've sparked off the whole thing -

MARTHA What, like set fire to the atmosphere?

THE DOCTOR

Yup! They need all the gas intact, to breed their clone army. But all the time, we had Luke here, and his dream factory - planning a little trip, were we?

LUKE RATTIGAN They promised me a new world.

THE DOCTOR

And you were building equipment, ready to terraform El Mondo Luko, so Humans could live there, and breathe the air with this - !

He produces his invention! A cobbled-together THIN METAL COLUMN, about 4ft tall; the switch is separate, like a remote, connected to the column by a wire.

THE DOCTOR (CONT'D) An Atmospheric Convertor!

And he runs out -

96

96 <u>EXT. RATTIGAN ACADEMY</u> – DAY

THE DOCTOR & METAL COLUMN running out on to the lawn, DONNA MARTHA & LUKE following. As the Doctor plonks the column down, stabs at buttons, the others staring, seeing:

FX: LONDON in the distance. Barely visible, massive FOG.

(CONTINUED)

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99 CONTINUED:

GENERAL STAAL What's happening - ?

FX: THE WINDOW POV of the EARTH, as a WAVE OF FIRE rips across the entire planet -

re planet -

100 EXT. FX SHOT - DAY

FX: NEW YORK, the WAVE OF FIRE rolls across the sky, above the city, silhouetting all the towers -

CUT TO:

CUT TO:

100

101 EXT. RATTIGAN ACADEMY - DAY 101

HIGH ANGLE on THE DOCTOR, DONNA, MARTHA & LUKE, staring up, flinching, lit by PRAC RED LIGHT. Grim:

THE DOCTOR (crossed fingers) Please, please, please...

FX: and the FIRE RIPS OUT OF EXISTENCE, as fast as it came. Ripping away to reveal blue skies!

CUT TO:

102

103

104

102 EXT. NOBLES' STREET - DAY

FX: THE BURNING SKY rips away, gone!

CUT TO:

103 <u>EXT. FX SHOT - DAY</u>

FX: THE SONTARAN SHIP POV of the EARTH, as the FIRE rips away into nothingness.

CUT TO:

104 EXT. NOBLES' STREET - DAY

SYLVIA opens the door. WILF following. Staring up, boggling, then smiling like kids.

NEIGHBOURS opening doors, stepping out, looking up... WIDE SHOT. Blue skies! No fog! The cars have stopped! Wilf whooping! Sylvia & Wilf hug, overjoyed!

CUT TO:

105 INT./EXT. ATMOS FACTORY. LOADING BAY - DAY 1

SOLDIERS cheering! Laughing, whooping! And what the hell, CAPTAIN PRICE gives COLONEL MACE a big kiss!

CUT TO:

106

106 EXT. RATTIGAN ACADEMY - DAY

DONNA & MARTHA whooping, still looking up at the sky. LUKE just staring, in awe of the Doctor; feeling small:

LUKE RATTIGAN

He's a genius...

DONNA That was amazing!

MARTHA Just brilliant!

But THE DOCTOR picks up the COLUMN, grim:

THE DOCTOR Now we're in trouble.

CUT TO:

107

107 INT. SONTARAN SHIP. WAR ROOM - DAY

GENERAL STAAL; quiet, boiling fury:

GENERAL STAAL It seems we must revert to basic Sontaran Stratagem One. (roars) We will ravage this planet! Prepare

THE DOCTOR

Right. So. Donna. Thank you. For everything. Martha. And you. Oh, so many times. And Luke. Do something clever with your life.

DONNA ...you're saying goodbye.

THE DOCTOR

Sontarans are never defeated. They'll be getting ready for war. And, well, y'know, I've recalibrated this for Sontaran air, so...

MARTHA You're gonna ignite them.

DONNA You'll kill yourself.

MARTHA Just... send that thing up! On its own, I dunno, put it on a delay!

THE DOCTOR

I can't.

DONNA

Why not?!

THE DOCTOR I've got to give them a choice.

FX: the Doctor & column disappear.

Donna & Martha; absolute horror. Even Luke, wide-eyed.

CUT TO:

110 INT. SONTARAN SHIP. WAR ROOM - DAY

War-alarm blaring. GENERAL STAAL in his element:

GENERAL STAAL Ohh, excellent.

Because THE DOCTOR is standing in the TELEPORT AREA. The METAL COLUMN at his side. The SWITCH in his hand.

THE DOCTOR General Staal. You know what this is. (MORE)

(CONTINUED)

THE DOCTOR (CONT'D) But there's one more option. You can leave. Just... go. Sontaran High Command need never know what happened here.

GENERAL STAAL Your stratagem would be wise. If Sontarans feared death. But we do not! At arms!

ALL THE SONTARANS, except Staal, raise weapons.

THE DOCTOR I'll do it, Staal. If it saves the Earth, I'll do it.

GENERAL STAAL A warrior doesn't talk! He acts!

THE DOCTOR I'm giving you the chance to leave!

GENERAL STAAL And miss the glory of this moment?

LIEUTENANT SKREE All weapons targeting Earth, sir, firing in twenty!

THE DOCTOR I'm warning you!

GENERAL STAAL And I salute you! Take aim!

Guns readied higher, pointing at the Doctor!

The Doctor's hand on the switch!

THE DOCTOR Shoot me and I'm still gonna press this, you'll die, Staal - -

GENERAL STAAL Knowing that you die too!

LIEUTENANT SKREE Firing in fifteen!

GENERAL STAAL For the glory of Sontar! Sontar - ha! Sontar - ha! Sontar - ha! Doctor Who 4 - Episode 5 - Yellow - 05/11/07 Page 55.

110 CONTINUED: (2)

Stall makes the fist-punch-gesture; the other Sontarans don't, staying with guns raised, but they join the chant:

ALL THE SONTARANS Sontar - *ha!* Sontar - *ha!*

Faster, louder, more intense...

LIEUTENANT SKREE Firing in 10... 9... 8...

THE DOCTOR

I'll do it!

GENERAL STAAL

Then do it!

The Doctor's hand on the switch. Can he do it ..?

His despair.

The chant. The bloodlust. The insanity.

CUT TO:

111 INT. RATTIGAN ACADEMY. LUKE'S FLOOR - DAY 111

LUKE like a madman, jamming wires on the TELEPORT together – $\ensuremath{\mathsf{-}}$

MARTHA What are you doing - ?!

- he jumps on to the floor-panel, faces front. Brave:

LUKE RATTIGAN Something clever.

FX: LUKE teleports out -

CUT TO:

112

112 INT. SONTARAN SHIP. WAR ROOM - DAY

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112 CONTINUED: 112

The switch-on-wire staying mid-air, now in Luke's hand -

CUT TO:

113 INT. RATTIGAN ACADEMY. LUKE'S FLOOR - DAY 113

FX: TELEPORT GLOW, the Doctor thrown to the floor -

CUT TO:

114 INT. SONTARAN SHIP. WAR ROOM - DAY 114

SONTARANS silent, stopped dead.

And LUKE holds the SWITCH up. Head high.

LUKE RATTIGAN Sontar? Hah!

And he presses the button.

CUT TO:

115

115 EXT. FX SHOT

FX: CLOSE ON THE SONTARAN SHIP as all the WINDOWS LIGHT UP, IGNITE WITH FIRE, BURSTING OUT – $\end{tabular}$

FX: WIDER, seeing the WHOLE SHIP EXPLODE!

FX: WIDER, the EXPLOSION drifting away into curls of

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117 CONTINUED:

117

SYLVIA's heading towards the house, with shopping bags. Calls across to a NEIGHBOUR:

SYLVIA Walked all the way! Won't catch me driving!

And she heads into the house...

CUT TO:

118

118 INT. NOBLES' HOUSE. KITCHEN - NEXT DAY

CU BAGS being dumped on the kitchen counter.

SYLVIA fussing round, with DONNA & WILF sitting opposite each other at the kitchen table.

SYLVIA

Streets are half-empty, people still aren't driving, there's kids on bikes all over the place, it's wonderful unpack that lot, I'm gonna see if Suzette's all right...

And she bustles out. Donna & Grandad secretive:

WILF

I won't tell her. Best not. Let's just keep it our little secret. And you go with him, that wonderful Doctor. Go and see the stars. Then bring a bit of them home, for your old Gramps.

Donna just stands, goes to him. Kisses his forehead.

DONNA

Love you.

And she walks out.

On Donna, tearful, as she walks down the hall.

On Wilf, watching her go. Eyes shining, so proud.

CUT TO:

119

119 <u>INT. TARDIS – NEXT DAY</u>

DONNA walks in. A bit subdued, seeing THE DOCTOR & MARTHA at the console. (NB, she leaves the door slightly-open.)

(CONTINUED)

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119 CONTINUED:

119

MARTHA How were they?

DONNA Oh, same old stuff. They're fine.