

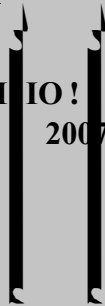
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G R

BL E RE I IO !
12 ! 2007



1 INT. AGATHA'S ROOM 1976 -- NIGHT X 1

A stormy night. A window blasted by rain. Caption -
1976

A lightning FLASH - which illuminates a gaudily-covered
70s edition paperback; **THE MURDER OF ROGER ACKROYD** A ♀ ♀
C . PAN up to reveal a young female private NURSE,
reading. It's a large old-fashioned room, full of
shadows.

She's at the bedside of OLD AGATHA, 86. Asleep,
restless, then suddenly she wakes, distraught -

OLD AGATHA
Nurse! Nurse!

The nurse puts down the book, hurries to her side.

NURSE
It's all right, Agatha, I'm here.

OLD AGATHA
The dream. I had that dream. It came
again. But I'll never know!

NURSE
Never know what?

OLD AGATHA
Something happened to me, fifty years
ago. Something strange and terrible and
marvellous. But I can't remember!

NURSE
Why worry about it now?

OLD AGATHA
Because I'm dying, and I'll never know
the truth! I can glimpse just...
fragments. An old house -

LIGHTNING FLASH - CUT TO - Eddison Hall in the sunshine,
sc.2.

OLD AGATHA (CONT'D)
Murder!

LIGHTNING FLASH - CUT TO - PROFESSOR PEACH's horror,
sc.6.

OLD AGATHA (CONT'D)
A terrible creature -

(CONTINUED)

1 CONTINUED:

1

LIGHTNING FLASH - CUT TO - snatched shot of the VESPIFORM -

OLD AGATHA (CONT'D)

And a handsome stranger. The man in the
brown suit.

He belongs everywhere and nowhere, a

3 CONTINUED: 3

An open-topped car is crunching up the gravel drive -

CUT TO:

4 EXT. EDDISON HALL (FRONT) -- DAY 1 4

The car pulls up and GREEVES the butler, 50s, stands ready to greet the driver; PROFESSOR PEACH, 60s, getting out of the car, FOOTMEN collecting luggage from the boot.

GREEVES

Good afternoon, Professor Peach.

PROFESSOR PEACH

Hello, Greeves old man.

(a bicycle bell rings,
he turns)

Ah - Reverend!

REV GOLIGHTLY, 40, rides up on his bike.

REV GOLIGHTLY

Professor Peach! Beautiful day. The Lord's in his heaven, all's right with the world.

GREEVES

(nods)

Reverend Golightly.

(to both)

Lady Eddison requests that you make yourselves comfortable in your rooms. Cocktails will be served on the lawn from half past four.

PROFESSOR PEACH

5 CONTINUED:

5

DONNA

7 CONTINUED: 7

DONNA steps out, looking incredible in 20s gear.

DONNA
What d'you think? Flapper or slapper?

THE DOCTOR
Flapper. You look lovely!

Big smiles, they head off, arm in arm, loving it.

CUT TO:

8 EXT. LAWN -- DAY 1 8

CLOSE on a spinning gramophone record. 1920s music.

Cut to WIDE: long tables with glasses, drinks, fruit.
GREEVES at the French windows at the rear of the house.
6 FOOTMEN lined up, on duty. One of them young and
handsome, he's DAVENPORT. MISS CHANDRAKALA supervises;
the housekeeper, mid-60s, stern; the keeper of secrets.

MISS CHANDRAKALA
Look sharp, we have guests!

THE DOCTOR and DONNA are walking towards the lawn.

THE DOCTOR
Good afternoon!

DAVENPORT
Drinks, sir, ma'am?

DONNA
Sidecar please.

THE DOCTOR
And a lime and soda, thank you.

GREEVES
May I announce Lady Clemency Eddison!

LADY EDDISON, 60, beautiful, emerges from the house. She
wears a purple jewel on a necklace.

THE DOCTOR
Lady Eddison!

LADY EDDISON
Forgive me, but who exactly might you be
and what are you doing here?

(CONTINUED)

8 CONTINUED:

8

THE DOCTOR

I'm the Doctor, and this is Miss Donna Noble, of the Chiswick Nobles.

DONNA

Good afternoon, my lady. Topping day, what? Spiffing! Top hole!

THE DOCTOR

No, don't do that, don't.

(psychic paper out)

We were thrilled to receive your invitation, my lady. We met at the Ambassador's reception.

DONNA

He really spoilt us.

During this, Davenport brings the drinks.

LADY EDDISON

Doctor, how could I forget you? But one must be sure with the Unicorn on the loose.

THE DOCTOR

A unicorn? Brilliant! Where?

LADY EDDISON

The Unicorn. The jewel thief. Nobody knows who he is! He's just struck again, snatched Lady Barrington's pearls from right under her very nose.

DONNA

Funny place to wear pearls.

GREEVES

May I announce Colonel Hugh Curbishley, the Honourable Roger Curbishley.

COLONEL HUGH, 75, wheelchair, a newspaper on his lap, is wheeled up by handsome ROGER, early 30s.

LADY EDDISON

My husband and my son.

COLONEL HUGH

Forgive me if I don't rise. Never been the same since that flu epidemic back in '18.

(CONTINUED)

8 CONTINUED: (2)

8

ROGER
(takes Donna's hand)
My, you're a super lady.

DONNA
Oh, I like the cut of your jib.
(raising her glass)
Chin chin.

Davenport hands a drink to Roger. A suggestive rapport:

DAVENPORT
Your usual, sir?

ROGER
Thank you, Davenport. Just how I like
it.

DONNA
(sotto)
How come she's an Eddison but her
husband and son are Curbishleys?

THE DOCTOR
The Eddison title descends through her.
One day Roger will be a lord.

DONNA

8 CONTINUED: (3)

8

LADY EDDISON

Reverend, how are you? I heard about the church, last Thursday night, those ruffians breaking in.

COLONEL HUGH

You apprehended them, I hear!

REV GOLIGHTLY

As the Christian Fathers taught me, we must forgive them their trespasses, quite literally.

ROGER

Some of these young boys deserve a decent thrashing.

DAVENPORT

Couldn't agree more, sir.

Donna & the Doctor see Davenport wink at Roger.

DONNA

(sotto to the Doctor)

Oh, typical. All the decent men are on the other bus.

THE DOCTOR

Or Time Lords.

REV GOLIGHTLY

8 CONTINUED: (4)

8

AGATHA (CONT'D)

Agatha Christie.

DONNA

What about her?

AGATHA

That's me.

DONNA

No! You're kidding!

THE DOCTOR

Agatha Christie! I was just talking about you the other day, I said, I bet she's brilliant!

(shakes hands)

I'm the Doctor, this is Donna, I love your stuff! What a mind! You fool me every time, well, almost every time, well, once or twice, well, once. But it was a good once!

DONNA

You're just amazing, though - Poirot, I never guess who did it. Midsomer Murders, I'm there by the second ad break!

THE DOCTOR

First ad break.

DONNA

Opening titles, really.

AGATHA

You make a rather unusual couple.

THE DOCTOR

No, we're not married!

DONNA

We're not a couple!

AGATHA

Obviously not. No wedding ring.

THE DOCTOR

Ohh, you don't miss a trick.

AGATHA

And I'd stay that way, if I were you. The thrill is in the chase, never in the capture.

Lady Eddison leads Agatha away, so everyone can join in.

(CONTINUED)

8 CONTINUED: (5)

8

LADY EDDISON

So glad you could come, Mrs Christie.
I'm your biggest follower, I've read all
six of your books! Is Mr Christie not
joining us?

AGATHA

(sharp)

Is he needed? Can't a woman make her
own way in the world?

COLONEL HUGH

Now, don't give my wife ideas!

ROGER

Mrs Christie, I've a question. Why a
Belgian detective?

AGATHA

The Belgians make such lovely buns.

REV GOLIGHTLY

Where do you get your ideas from?

AGATHA

Murder is easy, Vicar, when you've
killed as many people as I have.

8 CONTINUED: (6) 8

THE DOCTOR
The date on this paper.

DONNA
What about it?

The Doctor nods to smiling Agatha, the centre of attention.

THE DOCTOR
It's the day Agatha Christie disappeared.

CUT TO:

9 INT. HALLWAY/LIBRARY -- DAY 1 9

MISS CHANDRAKALA reaches the door of the library and knocks.

MISS CHANDRAKALA
Professor? Professor Peach?

She tries the door and enters....

Stops dead. CU Miss Chandrakala. Horrified.

CUT TO:

10 EXT. LAWN -- DAY 1 10

As Sc.8. On THE DOCTOR and DONNA.

THE DOCTOR
It's said, she'd just discovered her husband was having an affair.

DONNA
You'd never think it, to look at her. Smiling away.

THE DOCTOR
Well, she's British, and moneyed. That's what they do, they carry on. Except for this one time. No one knows exactly what happened, she just vanished...

FX SHOT: SPINNING NEWSPAPERS - 'Mystery Writer Disappears', 'Manhunt For Missing Christie', etc.

(CONTINUED)

10 CONTINUED:

10

THE DOCTOR (CONT'D)
Her car will be found tomorrow morning,
by the side of a lake.

FLASH FORWARD- a car parked near a big lake, SC.79.

THE DOCTOR (CONT'D)
Ten days later, Agatha Christie turns up
in a hotel in Harrogate. She said,
she'd lost her memory.

FLASH FORWARD - AGATHA walking towards the hotel, SC.80,
stopping to look back, as though seeing someone, lost.

THE DOCTOR (CONT'D)
She never spoke about the disappearance,
til the day she died. But whatever it
was...

DONNA
It's about to happen.

THE DOCTOR
Right here, right now.

Suddenly MISS CHANDRAKALA runs screaming onto the lawn.

MISS CHANDRAKALA
The Professor - the library -
(horrified)
Murder! Murder! Murder!

CUT TO:

11 INT. LIBRARY -- DAY 1

11

11 CONTINUED:

11

DONNA

Bit of pipe. Call me Hercule Poirot,
but I reckon that's blunt enough.

The Doctor speed-reads the papers on the table.

THE DOCTOR

Nothing worth killing for in that lot.

11 CONTINUED: (2)

11

The others follow Agatha out. Donna turns to the Doctor.

DONNA

The plucky young girl who helps me out?

THE DOCTOR

No policewomen in 1926.

He ducks down (specs on) to examine the carpet in front of the body. Dabs at a pool of honey-like goo with a pencil.

DONNA

I'll pluck you in a minute. Why don't we phone the real police?

THE DOCTOR

Last thing we need is PC Plod poking his nose in. Especially now I've found this.

(shows her)

Morphic residue.

DONNA

Morphic? Doesn't sound very 1926.

THE DOCTOR

Gets left behind when certain species genetically re-encode.

DONNA

The murderer's an alien?

THE DOCTOR

Which means, one of that lot is an alien in human form.


DONNA

Yeah, but think about it. There's a murder, and a mystery, and Agatha Christie's right here, on the spot?

THE DOCTOR

So? Happens to me all the time.

DONNA

No, but isn't that a bit weird? Agatha Christie didn't walk around surrounded by murders. Not . I mean, that's like meeting Charles Dickens and he's surrounded by ghosts, at Christmas.

(CONTINUED)

11 CONTINUED: (3)

11

THE DOCTOR

We-e-ell...

DONNA

Oh come on! It's not like we could drive across country and find Enid Blyton having tea with Noddy. Could we? Noddy's not real, is he? Tell me there's no Noddy.

THE DOCTOR

There's no Noddy.

As they head out -

DONNA

Next thing you know, you'll be telling me it's like -

CUT TO:

12 INT. HALLWAY -- DAY 1

12

THE DOCTOR and DONNA hurry out -

DONNA

- Murder On The Orient Express, and they all did it!

AGATHA

Murder on the Orient Express?

She's surprised them, standing by the door.

DONNA

Oh! Yeah, um. One of your best!

THE DOCTOR

But not yet.

AGATHA

Marvellous idea though.

DONNA

Yeah, tell you what, copyright Donna Noble, okay?

THE DOCTOR

Anyway! Agatha and I will question the suspects, Donna, you search the bedrooms. Look for clues, any more residue. You'll need this.

(CONTINUED)

12 CONTINUED: 12

He gets a big magnifying glass out of his pocket.

DONNA
Is that for real?

THE DOCTOR
Go on, you're ever so plucky.

Donna grabs the magnifying glass and sets off.

THE DOCTOR (CONT'D)
Right! Solving a murder mystery with
Agatha Christie, brilliant!

AGATHA
Doctor, I'm a writer of cheap fiction.
But this murder is real. How like a
man, to have fun, while there's disaster
all around him.

THE DOCTOR
...sorry, yeah.

AGATHA
I'll work with you, gladly. But for the
sake of justice. Not your own
amusement.

She walks off, he follows, like a kid who's been told
off.

CUT TO:

13 INT. DRAWING ROOM -- DAY 1 13

THE DOCTOR questioning REV GOLIGHTLY. AGATHA sits to one
side, making notes.

THE DOCTOR
Now then, Reverend. Where were you at a
quarter past four?

REV GOLIGHTLY
Let me think. Why yes, I remember -

The picture wobbles, there's a harp glissando -

MIX TO:

14 INT. REV GOLIGHTLY'S ROOM -- DAY 1 14

REVEREND GOLIGHTLY hanging up shirts in his guest
bedroom, whistling 'We Plough The Fields And Scatter'.

(CONTINUED)

14 CONTINUED:

14

REV GOLIGHTLY (V.O.)
I was unpacking in my room ...

THE DOCTOR (V.O.)
No alibi then.

AGATHA (V.O.)
You were alone?

The FLASHBACK wobbles, the harp glissandos -

MIX TO:

15 INT. DRAWING ROOM -- DAY 1

15

- back to the REV in front of THE DOCTOR & AGATHA.

REV GOLIGHTLY
With the Lord one is never truly alone,
Doctor.

JUMP CUT

TO:

THE DOCTOR and AGATHA now questioning ROBINA.

THE DOCTOR
And where were you?

ROBINA
At a quarter past four? Well, I went to
the toilet when I arrived, then - oh
yes, I remember -

Harp/wobble, and into a FLASHBACK of Robina -

MIX TO:

16

INT. ROBINA'S B TjTc12 TT5 1 Tf (16)Tj ET Q qlLr8lLr8lLr8-cm BT -0.017

17 INT. DRAWING ROOM -- DAY 1

17

THE DOCTOR, AGATHA & ROBINA continued -

THE DOCTOR

We've only got your word for it.

ROBINA

(big smile)

That's your problem. Not mine.

JUMP CUT

TO:

THE DOCTOR

And where were at a quarter past
four, my lady?

REVEAL it's now LADY EDDISON, now sitting opposite.

LADY EDDISON

Now let me see. Yes, I remember -

Harp and wobble -

MIX TO:

18 EXT. GARDEN -- DAY 1

18

LADY EDDISON has just been served tea by MISS
CHANDRAKALA.

LADY EDDISON (V.O.)

I was in the garden, taking my afternoon
tea. It's a ritual of mine, and I
needed to gather my strength for the
duties of hostess.

She checks Miss Chandrakala is gone, takes out a hip
flask and has a very unladylike glug.

Harp and wobble to FLASHBACK OF SC.8, showing these
events:

LADY EDDISON (V.O.) (CONT'D)

Then I proceeded to the lawn.
That's when I met you, Doctor, and I
said 'And who exactly might you be and
what are you doing here?' And you said
'I am the Doctor and this is Miss Donna
Noble...'

(CONTINUED)

18 CONTINUED: 18

THE DOCTOR (V.O.)
Yes, you can stop now, I was there for
that bit.

Harp & wobble...

MIX TO:

19 INT. DRAWING ROOM -- DAY 1 19

LADY EDDISON
Of course. Do excuse me.

And she gives a little hiccup.

JUMP CUT TO:

THE DOCTOR and AGATHA now sat opposite COLONEL HUGH.

THE DOCTOR
And where were you, sir?

COLONEL HUGH
Quarter past four? Demme, let me think
... yes, I remember -

Harp-and-wobble...

MIX TO:

20 INT. STUDY -- DAY 1

20 CONTINUED:

20

In the flashback, Colonel Hugh stares into the distance,

23 CONTINUED: 23

Harp & wobble...

MIX TO:

24 EXT. COUNTRY FIELDS -- DAY 1 24

ROGER walking through the CORNFIELDS in Close-Up.

ROGER (V.O.)
Just taking a stroll, that's all.

THE DOCTOR (V.O.)
And were you alone?

ROGER (V.O.)
Yes, alone. Totally alone!

WIDE in the flashback; SLOW-MOTION, Roger and DAVENPORT skipping hand-in-hand through the cornfields, a teddy bear in Roger's free hand. Very Brideshead.

Harp-and-wobble...

MIX TO:

25 INT. DRAWING ROOM -- DAY 1 25

ROGER
There was nobody else with me, nobody at all! Not ever!

CUT TO:

26 INT. DRAWING ROOM -- DAY 1 26

Later, THE DOCTOR and AGATHA pacing about.

AGATHA
No alibis for any of them. The secret adversary remains hidden! We must look for a motive, use the little grey cells.

THE DOCTOR
Oh yeah, little grey cells, good old Poirot. D'you know, I've been to Belgium. Yes, I remember -

Harp-and-wobble...

MIX TO:

27 EXT. FOREST -- DAY Y

27

THE DOCTOR, all determined, cutting his way through foliage with a machete, the 3.10 bow and arrow on his back, again.

THE DOCTOR (V.O.)

I was deep in the Ardennes, trying to find Charlemagne, he'd been kidnapped by an insane computer -

AGATHA (V.O.)

Doctor!

Harp-and-wobble...

MIX TO:

28 INT. DRAWING ROOM -- DAY 1

28

THE DOCTOR'S back in the room, shaking it off.

THE DOCTOR

Sorry.

AGATHA

Charlemagne lived centuries ago.

THE DOCTOR

I've got a very good memory.

AGATHA

Nevertheless, for such an experienced detective, you missed a big clue.

THE DOCTOR

What, that bit of paper you nicked out of the fire?

AGATHA

28 CONTINUED:

28

The Doctor looks: lower-case type **maiden**, 1st letter singed.

THE DOCTOR

What's that first letter? N or M?

AGATHA

It's an M. The word is maiden.

THE DOCTOR

Maiden... What does that mean..?

AGATHA

We're still no further forward, our nemesis remains at large. Unless Miss Noble's found something.

CUT TO:

29 INT. BEDROOM CORRIDOR -- DAY 1

29

DONNA trying a door. It's locked.

GREEVES (O.S.)

You won't find anything in there.

Donna swings round to find GREEVES looming.

DONNA

How come it's locked?

GREEVES

Lady Eddison commands it to be so.

DONNA

And I command it to be otherwise.
Scotland Yard, pip-pip.

As Greeves gets out the key:

DONNA (CONT'D)

Why's it locked in the first place?

GREEVES

Many years ago, when my father was butler to the family, Lady Eddison returned from India with malaria. She locked herself away in this room for six months until she recovered. And since then, the room has remained undisturbed...

(CONTINUED)

29 CONTINUED: 29

He's unlocked it, Donna walks in...

CUT TO:

30 INT. LOCKED ROOM -- DAY 1 30

DONNA walking in, GREEVES at the door. The room's creepy. A single bed. But mostly bare, dust in the air; something haunting about the space. Donna a bit spooked, quiet:

GREEVES

There's nothing in here.

DONNA

How long's it been empty..?

GREEVES

Forty years.

DONNA

Why would she seal it off..?

(brisker)

All right, I need to investigate, you just... buttle off.

Greeves walks off, shuts the door after him.

She looks at the room. Somehow sad. On the bed, there's a child's teddy. Long forgotten. She picks it up, wonders.

During this, a buzzing noise. Now getting louder.

DONNA (CONT'D)

1926, they've still got bees...

She gets out her magnifying glass, to search for residue...

But the buzzing's getting louder, now mixed with another sound, tapping on glass. Coming from the curtained window.

DONNA (CONT'D)

Oh, what a noise, all right, busy bee, I'll let you out, hold on.

Goes to the window, with magnifying glass, enjoying it:

DONNA (CONT'D)

I shall find you with my amazing powers of detection.

(CONTINUED)

31 CONTINUED: 31

PRAC FX, the thorn-like STING ! through the wood - !

THE DOCTOR and AGATHA come running up -

DONNA
It's a giant wasp! In there!

THE DOCTOR
What d'you mean, a giant wasp?

DONNA
I mean a wasp, that's giant!

AGATHA
It's only a silly little insect.

DONNA
When I say giant, I don't mean big! I mean flippin' enormous! Look at its sting!

THE DOCTOR
Let me see -

The Doctor bursts in -

CUT TO:

32 INT. LOCKED ROOM -- DAY 1 32

DONNA and AGATHA follow THE DOCTOR into the now empty room.

THE DOCTOR
Gone. It buzzed off.

AGATHA
But that's fascinating...

She's studying the sting, embedded in the door.

THE DOCTOR
Don't touch it! Let me...

He pulls a test tube from his pocket, scoops up venom.

THE DOCTOR (CONT'D)
Giant wasps... there's tons of amorphic insectivorous life forms, but none in this galactic vector.

(CONTINUED)

32 CONTINUED:

32

AGATHA

I think I understood some of those words. Enough to know that you're completely potty.

DONNA

Lost its sting though, that makes it defenceless.

THE DOCTOR

Creature that size, it's got to be able to grow a new one.

AGATHA

Can we return to sanity? There are no such things as giant wasps!

THE DOCTOR

Exactly. So the question is... what's it doing here?

CUT TO:

33 INT. KITCHEN -- DAY 1

33

MISS CHANDRAKALA's supervising, with MRS HART, the cook - cheery, plump - at work, and DAVENPORT clearing up.

MRS HART

A murder! That's put the cat among the pigeons, and no mistake!

MISS CHANDRAKALA

It's not the stuff of gossip, Mrs Hart, continue with your work.

DAVENPORT

But who'd want to do in the old Professor? He was always asking questions for that book of his, what was all that about?

MISS CHANDRAKALA

A dead man's folly, nothing more. Though perhaps, if he asked about...
(grim, worried)
I must go and see my lady.

Miss Chandrakala heads outside, determined -

CUT TO:

34 EXT. EDDISON HALL -- DAY 1 34

MISS CHANDRAKALA hurries along, on her mission...

CUT TO:

35 EXT. ROOFTOP -- DAY 1 35

HIGH SHOT: HUMAN POV of MISS CHANDRAKALA walking around the house. The terrible, fierce buzzing starts....

CUT TO:

36 EXT. EDDISON HALL -- DAY 1 36

MISS CHANDRAKALA hurries along - the buzzing louder -

Suddenly - the sound of splintering stone -

She stops, looks up -

A stone gargoyle on the rooftop is tipping over -

HIGH SHOT, looking down on Miss Chandrakala, screaming!

CUT TO:

37 INT. STAIRS -- DAY 1 37

An almighty ♫ - THE DOCTOR, AGATHA and DONNA hear it - they run down stairs -

CUT TO:

38 EXT. LAWN -- DAY 1 38

THE DOCTOR, AGATHA and DONNA rush out on to the lawn -

Where MISS CHANDRAKALA lies under the fallen gargoyle - Agatha & Donna run to her -

DONNA

It's the housekeeper!

MISS CHANDRAKALA

(dying breath)

The poor little child ...

And Miss Chandrakala dies.

The Doctor looks up to the roof - BUZZZZZZZZZZZZZ -

(CONTINUED)

38 CONTINUED: 38

THE DOCTOR
(points)
There!

They look up -

FX SHOT: the buzzing VESPIFORM is on the roof, flying back -

THE DOCTOR (CONT'D)
Come on!

They bomb into the house through the French windows -

CUT TO:

39 INT. STAIRS -- DAY 1 39

THE DOCTOR, DONNA and AGATHA racing up the stairs -

DONNA
Hey, this makes a change - there's a monster, and ' chasing -

AGATHA
Can't be a monster! It's a trick, they do it with mirrors!

CUT TO:

40 INT. UPPER LANDING -- DAY 1 40

THE DOCTOR, DONNA and AGATHA bomb round a corner -

FX SHOT: The VESPIFORM is descending through a hatch that leads to the roof, squeezing its ungainly body through -

AGATHA
By all that's holy - !

THE DOCTOR
Ohh, but you are wonderful..!

FX SHOT: It falls with a !

THE DOCTOR (CONT'D)
Now just stop there, just...

FX SHOT: With a furious BUZZZZZ, the Vespiform flies towards the Doctor, its sting extended -

He dives aside -

(CONTINUED)

40 CONTINUED: 40

FX SHOT: SMACK! The sting hits the wall, inches from him -
Donna holds up her magnifying glass, threatens it -

DONNA
Oy! Fly boy!

FX SHOT: the Vespiform angry, but scared, BUZZES away -
The Doctor gets up, winded -

THE DOCTOR
Don't let it get away!

He chases after it - Agatha and Donna close behind -

CUT TO:

41 INT. BEDROOM LANDING -- DAY 1 41

THE DOCTOR, DONNA and AGATHA burst out on a long corridor
of doors - muted buzzing from nearby, now fading...

THE DOCTOR
Where are you? Come on, there's nowhere
to run, show yourself!

All the doors of the guest rooms open simultaneously -
and LADY EDDISON, ROGER & a slightly-dishevelled
DAVENPORT, COLONEL HUGH, ROBINA and REV GOLIGHTLY emerge
from separate rooms.

THE DOCTOR (CONT'D)
Oh that's just cheating!

CUT TO:

42 INT. SITTING ROOM -- DAY 1 42

LADY EDDISON, COLONEL HUGH, ROGER, ROBINA, REV GOLIGHTLY,
GREEVES, DAVENPORT are gathered before THE DOCTOR, DONNA
and AGATHA. Lady Eddison distraught, but with dignity:

LADY EDDISON
Miss Chandrakala had been with the
family for years. My faithful
companion. It's just terrible.

DAVENPORT
Excuse me, my lady, but... She was on
her way to to tell you something.

(CONTINUED)

42 CONTINUED:

42

LADY EDDISON

She never found me. She had an appointment with death instead.

THE DOCTOR

She said, 'the poor little child'. Does that mean anything to anyone?

COLONEL HUGH

No children in this house for years.

(looking at Roger and Davenport)

And highly unlikely there will be.

LADY EDDISON

Mrs Christie, you must have twigged something! I mean, you've written simply the best detective stories.

REV GOLIGHTLY

Tell us, what would Poirot do?

COLONEL HUGH

Land's sakes, woman! Cards on the table, you should be helping us!

Agatha feeling trapped, as everyone turns to her.

AGATHA

But... I'm merely a writer.

ROBINA

Oh, surely you can crack it. These events, they're exactly like one of your plots.

DONNA

That's what I keep saying! Agatha, that's gotta mean something.

AGATHA

...but what?

LADY EDDISON

You're the expert, Mrs Christie! And people are dying! Good people.

AGATHA

But... my stories, they're just... silly little dalliances. Compared to the real world, they're as thin as the paper they're printed on.

(CONTINUED)

42 CONTINUED: (2)

42

THE DOCTOR
Oh, that's not fair.

AGATHA
Don't treat me like a child, Doctor.
(upset)
I've no answers. None. I'm sorry, all
of you, I'm truly sorry. But I've
failed. If anyone can help us, then
it's the Doctor. Not me.

CUT TO:

43 EXT. EDDISON HALL (SIDE) -- DAY 1

43

THE DOCTOR walking up to the TARDIS.

THE DOCTOR
Just gonna analyse the venom, in my...
handy portable police hut. I'd invite
you in, Agatha, but... bit of a squeeze.

He goes inside, leaving DONNA with AGATHA.

AGATHA
Has he got room in there?

DONNA
He's very thin.

AGATHA
And I'm useless. The man holds all the
power. Yet again.

She's still upset, walks away.

CUT TO:

44 EXT. LAWN -- DAY 1

44

AGATHA walks along, upset. DONNA catches up with her.

DONNA
Just think, though. Those books of
yours. One day, they could turn them
into films! They could be talking
pictures!

AGATHA
Talking pictures? Pictures that talk?
What d'you mean?

(CONTINUED)

44 CONTINUED:

44

DONNA

Oh blimey, I've done it again.

AGATHA

I appreciate you trying to be kind. But you're right, these murders are like my own creations. It's as though someone is mocking me. And I've had enough scorn for one lifetime.

DONNA

Yeah...

(careful)

Thing is. I had this bloke once, I was engaged, and... I loved him, I really did. Turns out, he was lying through his teeth. But d'you know what? I moved on, I was lucky, I found the Doctor. Changed my life. There's always someone else.

AGATHA

I see. Is my marriage the stuff of gossip, now?

DONNA

No, I just, um...

(beat)

Sorry.

AGATHA

No matter. The stories are true. I found my husband with another woman. A younger, prettier woman, isn't it always the way?

DONNA

Well, mine was with a Giant Spider, but same difference.

AGATHA

You and the Doctor talk such wonderful nonsense.

And now, a smile between them. Agatha hooks into Donna's arm, as they walk along together, friends.

AGATHA (CONT'D)

Such a handsome man, my Archie. We got through a world war together. What do I do without him? Just churn out my empty puzzles, alone?

(CONTINUED)

44 CONTINUED: (2)

44

DONNA

No, just divorce him and move on!

AGATHA

Gracious! You say 'divorce' so casually, he's my husband!

DONNA

You don't need him! Look at your career. Agatha, people love your books, they really do, they're gonna read them for years to come.

AGATHA

If only. Try as I might, it's hardly great literature. That's beyond me. I'm afraid my books will be forgotten, like ephemera.

(spotting something)

Hello, what's that?

Agatha points to a rockery with rows of plants.

AGATHA (CONT'D)

Those flower beds were perfectly neat earlier. Now some of the stalks are bent over.

DONNA

There you go! Who'd ever notice that, you're brilliant!

Agatha kneels down and pulls out of the flower beds - a small leather case.

DONNA (CONT'D)

Looks like a clue!

CUT TO:

45 INT. DRAWING ROOM -- DAY 1

45 CONTINUED:

45

AGATHA

The Unicorn..? He's here?

THE DOCTOR

The Unicorn and the wasp...

GREEVES has entered with a tray of drinks.

GREEVES

Your drinks, ladies, Doctor.

THE DOCTOR

Very good, Greeves.

Greeves exits. Donna takes her drink from the tray and hands one to Agatha. The Doctor sips on his lime and soda.

DONNA

How about the science stuff, what d'you find?

The Doctor waggles the test tube.

THE DOCTOR

Vespiform sting. Vespiforms have got hives in the Silfrax galaxy.

AGATHA

Again, you talk like Edward Lear.

THE DOCTOR

But for some reason, this one's behaving like a character in one of your books.

DONNA

Come on, Agatha, what would Miss Marple do? She'd have overheard something vital by now, cos the murderer always thinks she's just a harmless old lady.

AGATHA

Clever idea. Miss Marple? Who writes those?

DONNA

Oh, right. Um. Copyright Donna Noble, add it to the list.

THE DOCTOR

Donna...

(CONTINUED)

45 CONTINUED: (2)

45

46 CONTINUED:

46

THE DOCTOR

Not for me! I can stimulate the
inhibited enzymes into reversal -
protein! I need protein!

DONNA grabs a jar -

DONNA

Walnuts?

THE DOCTOR

Brilliant!

The Doctor shoves a handful down - needs something else -

THE DOCTOR (CONT'D)

Mmm hh mmm hmmm!!

DONNA

Can't understand you!

Still eating, he mimes, one hand, shaking.

DONNA (CONT'D)

Hand, shaking, trembling, waving, how
many words?

(he holds up one
finger)

One! One word!

(he keeps shaking)

Um. Shake, milk shake, milk? No, not
milk? Um! Shake shake shake, ummm,
cocktail shaker, what d'you want, Harvey
Wallbanger?

He's finally swallowed his walnuts, big gulp -

THE DOCTOR

Harvey Wallbanger?!

DONNA

Well I don't know!

THE DOCTOR

How is Harvey Wallbanger one word?!

AGATHA

But what d'you need, Doctor?!

THE DOCTOR

Salt, I was miming salt, see? Salt! I
need something salty!

(CONTINUED)

46 CONTINUED: (2)

46

DONNA
What about this?

Donna holds up a big paper packet -

THE DOCTOR
What is it?

DONNA
Salt!

THE DOCTOR
That's too salty!

DONNA
Oh, that's salty!

AGATHA
What about this?!

Agatha thrusts another jar at him - he wolfs it down -

DONNA
What's that?

AGATHA
Anchovies!

THE DOCTOR
(mouth full)
Hmm-hmm-hm!

46 CONTINUED: (3)

46

THE DOCTOR

It's a shock! Look! Shock! I need a shock, get the process working, shock me!

DONNA

Doctor! It's the Ood!

THE DOCTOR

Oh you're rubbish at this!

DONNA

Right then, big shock coming up-

Donna grabs the Doctor and kisses him! Full-on snog!

The Doctor reels back, his eyes roll - his head goes up -

FX SHOT: And he expels a cloud of dirty grey CG smoke.

THE DOCTOR

Detox! Must do that more often!

(to Donna)

I mean the detox. Thank you.

DONNA

Anchovy kiss. Lovely.

AGATHA

That's impossible. Doctor, you are impossible! Who are you?

But he's running out, all energy -

CUT TO:

47 INT. HALLWAY -- DAY 1

47

THE DOCTOR banging the dinner gong, vicious, gleeful - as DONNA & AGATHA come running up -

DONNA

What are you doing now?!

THE DOCTOR

It's dinner time!

CUT TO:

48 EXT. EDDISON HALL -- NIGHT 1 48

FX SHOT: LIGHTNING. It's now a dark and stormy night.

CUT TO:

49 INT. DINING ROOM -- NIGHT 1 49

LADY EDDISON, COLONEL HUGH, ROGER, ROBINA, REV GOLIGHTLY, AGATHA, THE DOCTOR, DONNA, all seated, only the Doctor & Donna in the same clothes (the Doctor now all cleaned up). A big long table, candles lit. All drinking soup. GREEVES is pouring wine. DAVENPORT on duty. Thunder, lightning from outside. The Doctor with a glint in his eye.

THE DOCTOR

A terrible day for all of us. The Professor, struck down. Miss Chandrakala, cruelly taken from us. And yet, we still take dinner.

LADY EDDISON

We are British, Doctor. What else must we do?

THE DOCTOR

But then, someone tried to poison me. Any one of you had the chance to put cyanide in my drink. But it rather gave me an idea.

REV GOLIGHTLY

And what would that be?

THE DOCTOR

Well. Poison. Drink up!

Everyone stops spooning soup.

DONNA

Oy! I'm drinking this too!

THE DOCTOR

I laced the soup... with pepper.

COLONEL HUGH

Thought it was jolly spicy.

THE DOCTOR

But the active ingredient of pepper is piperine.

(MORE)

(CONTINUED)

49 CONTINUED:

49

THE DOCTOR (CONT'D)
Traditionally used... as an insecticide.
So. Anyone got the shivers?

All looking at each other, aghast...

But then - ! LIGHTNING FLASH! The lights go off!

Then the windows crash open, curtains billowing -

WHOOOSH! A tremendous gust of wind blows through the
room -

The candles are blown out -

Pitch darkness!

COLONEL HUGH
What the deuce - ?!

THE DOCTOR
Listen! L !

In the air... the BUZZZZZZ of the Vespiform -

LADY EDDISON
(quietly)
No, it can't be ...

DONNA
But which one of them is it?

LIGHTNING! CU LADY EDDISON, in terror.

LIGHTNING! CU REV GOLIGHTLY, horrified!

LIGHTNING! CU ROGER, aghast!

49 CONTINUED: (2)

49

genuine confusion, it's impossible to tell who's where,
as the room plunges in & out of bright light and pitch-
darkness -

THE DOCTOR

No, don't - stay where you are - !

And then a HUGE LIGHTNING FLASH ON -

FX SHOT: THE VESPIFORM!

On Donna, caught by lightning flashes, standing, running -

FX SHOT: the Vespiform rearing up, monstrous -

Grabbed in lightning flashes: Greeves grabbing hold of
Donna, pulling her towards the door -

FX SHOT: lightning - the Vespiform rises up to the
ceiling -

Lightning! The Doctor grabs Agatha -

THE DOCTOR (CONT'D)

Out out out!

51 CONTINUED: 51

But they stop dead as LIGHTS COME BACK ON - AGATHA & GREEVES joining them in the doorway - and they see -
LADY EDDISON on the floor, eyes wide, clutching at her throat -
COLONEL HUGH thrown out of his chair, tipped to one side -
REV GOLIGHTLY collapsed against a wall, crossing himself -
DAVENPORT, curled into a ball, in shock -
ROBINA in her chair, screaming, pointing across the table -
At ROGER - face down in his soup. Breadknife in his back.
Lady Eddison staggers to her feet, clutching her throat -

LADY EDDISON
My jewellery. The Firestone, it's gone!
Stolen!

DAVENPORT
(devastated)
....Roger. No. My Roger.

Lady Eddison turns and sees Roger, and wails, a terrible howl.

LADY EDDISON
No! Oh my son. My child!

CUT TO:

52 EXT. EDDISON HALL -- NIGHT 1 52

FX SHOT: thunder, lightning.

CUT TO:

53 INT. SITTING ROOM -- NIGHT 1 53

THE DOCTOR and AGATHA deep in thought, as DONNA comes in.
All quiet, still shattered:

DONNA
That poor footman. Roger's dead and he can't even mourn him. 1926, it's more like the Dark Ages.

53 CONTINUED:

53

DONNA

Lady Eddison brought it back from India.
Worth thousands.

THE DOCTOR

This thing can sting, it can fly, it
could wipe us all out in seconds, why's
it playing this game?

AGATHA

Every murder is essentially the same.
They are committed because somebody
wants something.

THE DOCTOR

But what does a Vespiform want?

AGATHA

Doctor, stop it. The murderer is as
human as you or I.

THE DOCTOR

(realization)

You're right... I've been so caught up
with Giant Wasps, I've forgotten. Oh
yes. You're the expert!

AGATHA

But I'm not, I've told you. I'm just a
purveyor of nonsense.

THE DOCTOR

No no no, cos plenty of people write
detective stories, but yours are the
best, and why? Why are you so good,
Agatha Christie? Because you
understand! You've lived, you've
fought, you've had your heart broken,
you know about people, their passions,
their hope and despair and anger, all
those tiny, huge things that can
turn the most ordinary person into a
killer. Just , Agatha! If anyone

54 INT. SITTING ROOM -- NIGHT 1

54

LADY EDDISON, ROBINA, REV GOLIGHTLY & COLONEL HUGH sit around the room, GREEVES by the door. THE DOCTOR & AGATHA take centre stage. DONNA sits eating a bowl of grapes, like a spectator, loving this.

THE DOCTOR

54 CONTINUED: 54

AGATHA

Earlier today, Miss Noble and I found this on the lawn.

(the leather case)

Right beneath your bathroom window. You must have heard that Miss Noble was searching the bedrooms...

Wobble & harp...

MIX TO:

55 INT. ROBINA'S BATHROOM -- DAY 1 55

ROBINA in a panic, runs in - grabs the leather case - runs to the window, throws it out -

AGATHA (V.O.)

So you panicked! You ran upstairs and disposed of the evidence -

Wobble & harp...

MIX TO:

56 INT. SITTING ROOM -- NIGHT 1 56

ROBINA

I've never seen that thing before in my life!

LADY EDDISON

What's inside it?

AGATHA springs the catch, revealing the safe-cracking

tools/TT5 1 Tf (What's inside y)Tj ET Q q 1 5 kT5 1 Tf (AGATHA1 Tf (AG

56 CONTINUED:

56

She delves into her cleavage, produces the Firestone -

56 CONTINUED: (2)

56

AGATHA

Sorry.

COLONEL HUGH

Um. Shall I sit down again?

AGATHA

I think you better had.

He does so.

DONNA

So he's the murderer?

AGATHA

Indeed not. To find the truth, let's return to this.

(takes the Firestone)

Far more than the Unicorn's object of desire. The Firestone has quite a history. Lady Eddison...

Everyone turns to look at Lady Eddison.

LADY EDDISON

I've done nothing!

AGATHA

You brought it back from India, did you not? Before you met the Colonel. You came home, with malaria, and confined yourself to this house for six months, in a room that has been kept locked ever since. Which I rather think means...

LADY EDDISON

Stop. Please.

AGATHA

56 CONTINUED: (3)

56

COLONEL HUGH

You never said a word ...

LADY EDDISON

I had no choice. Imagine the scandal.
The family name! I am British, I carry
on!

THE DOCTOR

And it was no ordinary pregnancy.

Lady Eddison looks up at him, tearful. Her blood runs
cold.

LADY EDDISON

How can you know that?

THE DOCTOR

'Scuse me, Agatha, this is my territory.
But when you heard that buzzing sound in
the dining room, you said 'It can't be.'
Why did you say that..?

58 CONTINUED: 58

FX SHOT: In the sky - a purple star, shooting down -

LADY EDDISON (V.O.) (CONT'D)
A dazzling light in the sky. And the
next day, he came to the house -

MIX TO:

59 INT. PARTY -- DAY B 59

Drinks at the height of the Raj. NS OFFICERS and STAFF
in the background. YOUNG LADY EDDISON dancing with
CHRISTOPHER, a stunningly attractive man.

LADY EDDISON (V.O.)
Christopher. The most handsome man I
had ever seen. Our love blazed like a
wildfire, I held nothing back. And in
return he showed me the incredible truth
about himself.

CUT TO:

60 INT. YOUNG LADY EDDISON'S ROOM -- NIGHT B 60

YOUNG LADY EDDISON stands back, astonished...

FX SHOT: CHRISTOPHER transforms into a VESPIFORM.

LADY EDDISON (V.O.)
He'd made himself human, to learn about
us. This was his true shape.

CUT BACK TO YOUNG LADY EDDISON. No longer horrified, but
amazed, finding this beautiful...

Wobble and harp...

MIX TO:

61 INT. SITTING ROOM -- NIGHT 1 61

LADY EDDISON
I loved him so much, it didn't matter.
But he was stolen from me. 1885, the
year of the great monsoon, the River
Jumna rose up and broke its banks. He
was taken at the flood. But Christopher
left me a parting gift...

Wobble and harp...

MIX TO:

62 INT. YOUNG LADY EDDISON'S ROOM -- NIGHT B 62

CHRISTOPHER hands YOUNG LADY EDDISON the Firestone.

LADY EDDISON

A jewel like no other. I wore it
always. Part of me never forgot.

Wobble and harp...

MIX TO:

63 INT. SITTING ROOM -- NIGHT 1 63

Mixing back to LADY EDDISON.

LADY EDDISON

I kept it close. Always.

ROBINA

Yeah, just like a man, flashes his
family jewels, you end up with a bun in
the oven!

AGATHA

A 'poor little child'. Forty years ago,
Miss Chandrakala took that newborn babe

63 CONTINUED:

63

DONNA

I'm running out of grapes here, hurry up.

AGATHA

Lady Eddison is innocent. Because at this point... Doctor.

THE DOCTOR

(takes over)

Thank you. At this point, when we consider the lies and the secrets, and the key to these events, then we have to consider...

(points, dramatically)

It was you, Donna Noble!

DONNA

What?! Who did I kill?!

THE DOCTOR

No, but you said it, all along, the vital clue - that this whole thing is being acted out like a murder mystery. Which means...

(points dramatically)

It was you, Agatha Christie!

AGATHA

I beg your pardon, sir!

DONNA

So killed them?

THE DOCTOR

No, but she wrote! She wrote those brilliant, clever books! And who's her greatest admirer? The moving finger points...

(points dramatically)

At you, Lady Eddison!

LADY EDDISON

Leave me alone!

DONNA

So she kill them?

THE DOCTOR

No, but think. Last Thursday night. What were you doing?

(CONTINUED)

63 CONTINUED: (2) 63

LADY EDDISON
...I was... I was in the library...

Harp & wobble...

MIX TO:

64 INT. LIBRARY -- EVENING Z 64

LADY EDDISON, reading 'THE MURDER OF ROGER ACKROYD'.
She's wearing the Firestone. Glass of scotch at her
side.

LADY EDDISON
I was reading the latest by Mrs
Christie. Thinking about her plots, how
very clever she must be.

Harp & wobble...

MIX TO:

65 INT. SITTING ROOM -- NIGHT 1 65

MIXING BACK TO LADY EDDISON.

LADY EDDISON
But how is that relevant?

THE DOCTOR
Just think. What else happened on
Thursday night?

And one by one, everyone turns to look at...

REVEREND GOLIGHTLY.

REV GOLIGHTLY
..I'm sorry?

THE DOCTOR
You said, on the lawn, this afternoon.
Last Thursday night, those boys broke
into your church.

REV GOLIGHTLY
That's correct, they did...

Harp & wobble...

MIX TO:

66 INT. CHURCH -- EVENING Z

66

REVEREND GOLIGHTLY enters the church...

At the altar: TWO ROUGH LADS, with a bag full of silver.
They're tough, sneering, not about to run away.

REV GOLIGHTLY (V.O.)
I discovered them. Thieves in the
night, I was most perturbed...

Harp & wobble...

MIX TO:

67 INT. SITTING ROOM -- NIGHT 1

67

REV GOLIGHTLY
But I apprehended them.

THE DOCTOR
Really? A man of God, against two
strong lads? A man in his forties? Or
should I say, forty years old, exactly?

LADY EDDISON
(realising)
Oh my God...

THE DOCTOR
Lady Eddison. Your child, how old would
he be now?

LADY EDDISON
...forty. He's forty.

THE DOCTOR
Your child has come home.

REV GOLIGHTLY
This is poppycock!

THE DOCTOR
Ohh, but you said you were taught by the
Christian Fathers. Meaning, raised in
an orphanage!

LADY EDDISON
My son... Can it be?

THE DOCTOR
You found those thieves, Reverend.
(MORE)

(CONTINUED)

67 CONTINUED: †

67

THE DOCTOR (CONT'D)

And you got angry! A proper, deep
anger, for the first time in your life,
and it broke the genetic lock! You
! !

Harp & wobble...

MIX TO:

73 CONTINUED:

73

AGATHA

But the motive was still so very human.
This house, the title, and the Firestone
itself -

(takes Firestone off
the Doctor)

You came here to claim that birthright.
And to take revenge on those who'd
abandoned you.

REV GOLIGHTLY

Well. This has certainly been an
entertaining evening. Surely you can't
believe this, Lady Eddizzzzon?

THE DOCTOR

Lady who?

REV GOLIGHTLY

Lady Eddizzzzon.

THE DOCTOR

Little bit of buzzing there, Vicar.

REV GOLIGHTLY

Don't make me angry!

THE DOCTOR

Why, what happens then?

REV GOLIGHTLY

Oh, damn it, you humanzzzzzzzz!
Worshipping your tribal sky godzzzz! I
am so much more! That night - the
universe exploded in my mind!

PRAC LIGHT: he starts to glow purple. Buzzing increases.

REV GOLIGHTLY (CONT'D)

I wanted to take what wazz mine. And
you, Agatha Chrizzztie - with your
railway station bookstall romancezz -
what'zzz to stop me killing you,
what'zzz to stop me killing you all?

FX SHOT: PURPLE GLOW, 2 18 1 oes then?

73 CONTINUED: (2) 73

FX SHOT: The Vespiform raises its sting, about to strike, and kill LADY EDDISON, but -

AGATHA
No! No more murder!

She's in the doorway, holding the Firestone.

AGATHA (CONT'D)
If my imagination made you kill, then my imagination will find a way to stop you, foul creature!

And she runs out - the Doctor & DONNA follow -

FX SHOT: the Vespiform bombs after them -

CUT TO:

74 INT. HALLWAY -- NIGHT 1 74

THE DOCTOR, DONNA, AGATHA running, running -

DONNA
Great, now it's chasing us!

CUT TO:

75 EXT. EDDISON HALL -- NIGHT 1 75

Thunder, lightning -

THE DOCTOR, DONNA, AGATHA run out - slam the front door shut - run out front - Agatha dashes off to one side -

DONNA
How you gonna stop it?

THE DOCTOR
Working on that!

Banging at the door, the buzzing furious -

DONNA
But how d'you kill a wasp?

THE DOCTOR
Rolled up newspaper? Giant rolled up newspaper?

DONNA
Brilliant, yeah, let's go to the giant newsagent's!

(CONTINUED)

75 CONTINUED:

75

PRAC FX: wham! the front door goes flying out, pushed by -
FX SHOT: the VESPIFORM, bursting out of the house -

The Doctor & Donna staring horrified, but then -

AGATHA

Over here! Come and get me, Reverend!

Agatha's waving from her open-topped car.

THE DOCTOR

Agatha, what are you doing?

AGATHA

If I started this, Doctor, then I must
stop it!

She zooms off in the car.

FX SHOT: Buzzing furiously, the Vespiform extends its
wings - and flies off after her -

The Doctor leaps into Professor Peach's open-topped car.

THE DOCTOR

Come on!

Donna clambers in -

77 CONTINUED:

77

THE DOCTOR

Time is in flux, Donna! For all we know, this is the night Agatha Christie loses her life! And history gets changed!

DONNA

But where's she going - ?

A good distance ahead of them -

FX SHOT: the VESPIFORM above Agatha's car -

CUT TO AGATHA, driving - desperate, muttering -

AGATHA

...all my fault, it's all my fault..

The BUZZZ above gets louder, she twists the wheel -

78 CONTINUED: (2)

78

PRAC FX, the lake bubbles...

FX SHOT: a PURPLE GLOW rises out of the thrashing water...

...and is then gone. The water stills.

All three watch. Solemn:

AGATHA

Death comes as the end. And justice is served.

THE DOCTOR

Murder at the Vicar's rage.
(thinks)
Needs a bit of work.

AGATHA

Just one mystery left, Doctor. Who exactly are you - ?

But then she gasps, in pain -

She collapses - the Doctor runs to her, desperate to help -

THE DOCTOR

- it's the Firestone, it's part of the Vespiform's mind, it's dying, and it's connected to Agatha -

FX SHOT: for a second, the LIGHT OF THE FIRESTONE plays around Agatha's face - she looks entranced...

Then it fades and she sinks into unconsciousness, the Doctor still holding her.

THE DOCTOR (CONT'D)

It let her go. Right at the end, the Vespiform chose to save someone's life.

DONNA

Is she all right, though..?

THE DOCTOR

Of course. The amnesia! It wiped her mind of everything that happened. The wasp, the murders...

DONNA

And us. She'll forget us.

(CONTINUED)

78 CONTINUED: (3)

78

THE DOCTOR
But we've just solved another riddle.
The Mystery of Agatha Christie. And
tomorrow morning...

Harp & wobble...

MIX TO:

79

EXT. SILENT POOL -,Xan7Y 2Tj ET Q qCs1 cCS0 0 10 SCq 1 0 0 1- 0 042 rm

80 CONTINUED:

80

THE DOCTOR (CONT'D)

Met another man, married again, saw the
world, wrote and wrote and wrote.

81 CONTINUED:

81

DONNA
 (reading)
 Facsimile edition... published in the
 year 5 billion.

*
*

THE DOCTOR
 People never stop reading them. She's
 the best selling novelist of all time.

*
*
*

DONNA
 But she never knew.

*
*

THE DOCTOR
 Well, no one knows how they're going to
 be remembered. All you can do is hope
 for the best. Maybe that's what kept
 her writing. Same thing keeps me
 travelling. Onwards?

*
*
*
*
*

DONNA
 Onwards!

*
*

And he slams a lever -

*

On the Doctor & Donna, smiling, as the Time Rotor begins
to rise and fall...

*
*

END OF EPISODE 7

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