

# **DOCTOR WHO 5**

## **Episode 7**

**By**

**Simon !ye**

## **Goldenrod Revisions**

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4 CONTINUED:

4

AMY

Well I don't know what it feels like,  
I've never had a baby before.

A whirring noise - very noticeable in the quiet of the  
countryside. Amy listens, increasingly incredulous...

AMY (CONT'D)

No...

RORY

I know - damned leaf-blowers.  
(shouts)

U Q .

5 CONTINUED:

5

THE DOCTOR

Where is she?

RORY

She'll need a bit longer.

THE DOCTOR

When you're ready, Amy- WEH HEY!

AMY

Weh hey!

He has spotted her large belly, preceding a breathless AMY out of the front door.

THE DOCTOR

You've swallowed a planet!

AMY

I'm pregnant.

THE DOCTOR

You're huge!

AMY

Yeah, I'm pregnant.

THE DOCTOR

Look at you! When worlds collide.

AMY

Doctor! Pregnant!

The Doctor throws his arms round the two of them.

THE DOCTOR

Look at you both! Five years later and you haven't changed a bit. Apart from age and size.

AMY

Good to see you, Doctor!

THE DOCTOR

Are you pregnant?

He and Amy hug, negotiating her stomach. The Doctor and Rory shake hands, then growl and hug as well.

CUT TO:

6 EXT. VILLAGE HIGH STREET - DAY

6

THE DOCTOR, AMY and RORY walking into the all but deserted main street.

THE DOCTOR  
Ah, Leadworth. Vibrant as ever.

RORY  
It's Upper Leadworth, actually. We've gone slightly upmarket.

The Doctor gives him an ooh-get-you look.

THE DOCTOR  
Where is everyone?

Two VILLAGERS walk past.

AMY  
This is busy.

A switch of POV, to someone watching the threesome from a higher vantage point in the street.

The POV zooms in on them, with no loss of clarity - this is someone with weirdly good vision.

AMY (CONT'D)  
Okay it's quiet but it's really restful and healthy. Loads of people round here live well into their nineties.

THE DOCTOR  
Don't let that get you down.

AMY  
It's not getting me down!

CUT TO:

6A INTERCUT - EXT. CARE HOME - CONTINUOUS

6A

Sweet, elderly MRS POGGIT is standing in the window gazing at THE DOCTOR, AMY and RORY.

ON THE STREET Amy, out of breath, sits down on a bench.

AMY  
It's so nice of you to visit us.

THE DOCTOR  
Well, I wanted to see how you were.  
(MORE)

(CONTINUED)

6A CONTINUED:

6A

THE DOCTOR (CONT'D)

You know me, I don't just abandon people when they leave the TARDIS. This Time Lord's for life. You don't get rid of your old pal the Doctor so easily!

AMY

You came here by mistake, didn't you?

THE DOCTOR

Yeah, bit of a mistake. But look! What a result! Look at this ... bench. This *nice* bench! What will they think of next.

Slightly forced smiles all round. Silence kicking in. The Doctor looks around. Nothing - really nothing - happening.

THE DOCTOR (CONT'D)

So! What do you do around here to stave off the - y'know ...

AMY

Boredom.

6A CONTINUED: (2)

6A

THE DOCTOR (CONT'D)

(Pulls himself  
together)

No, you're right - not a lot of time  
for birdsong back in the good ...

(Clutches head again)

... old ...

ABRUPT CUT TO:

7 INT. TARDIS

7

THE DOCTOR startles away - he's been slumped over the  
console!

THE DOCTOR

... days!

He looks round. AMY and RORY are staring at him from the  
other side of the console.

THE DOCTOR (cont'd) (CONT'D)

What? No, yes, sorry, what?

(Sees Amy and Rory)

You're okay! Oh thank God, I had a  
terrible nightmare about you two Oh,  
that was scary. Don't ask, you don't  
want to know. You're safe now, that's  
what counts.

7 CONTINUED:

7

RORY

Not a nightmare, though, just ... we were married.

Amy, staring at him, thunderstruck. The same dream.

AMY

Yeah. In a little village.

RORY

A sweet little village, yeah. You were pregnant.

AMY

Yeah, I was *huge*. I was a boat!

RORY

So you had the same dream then. Exactly the same dream!

AMY

Are you calling me a boat??

RORY

And Doctor, you were visiting.

AMY

Yeah. You came to our cottage, you landed on the flowers.

RORY

But how could we have exactly the same dream. That doesn't make sense.

AMY

(To the Doctor)

And you had a nightmare. About us. What happened to us in the nightmare?

On the Doctor - he's been tracking this conversation. More and more discomfited. Bit cornered.

THE DOCTOR

... well ...

AMY

Well, what? You've got to tell us!

THE DOCTOR

It was a bit similar. In some aspects.

RORY

Which aspects?

(CONTINUED)





8 CONTINUED:

8

AMY

Back on the TARDIS ... weren't we just saying the same thing.

RORY

But we thought *this* was the dream. Didn't we?

AMY

I think so. Why do dreams have to fade so quickly?

The Doctor is on his feet, looking around, haunted. Urgent now, on the case.

RORY

Doctor, what's going on?

AMY

Is this because of you? Is this some Time Lordy thing, because you've shown up again?

THE DOCTOR

Listen to me. Trust nothing. From now on, trust nothing you see, hear or feel.

RORY

But we're awake now.

THE DOCTOR

You thought you were awake on the TARDIS too.

AMY

But we're *home*.

THE DOCTOR

Yeah. You're home. You're also dreaming. Trouble is, Rory, Amy ... which is which?

The birdsong is swelling all around them. Amy and Rory, clutching their heads...

THE DOCTOR (CONT'D)

Are we flashing forwards - or backwards!

On the Doctor, resolute, determined. A hero shot.

THE DOCTOR (CONT'D)

Hold tight! This is gonna be a tricky one!

(CONTINUED)



9 CONTINUED:

9

AMY

No, this is real. I'm definitely awake now.

THE DOCTOR

Yes. And you thought you were definitely awake when you were all elephanty.

AMY

Pregnant.

THE DOCTOR

And right now you could be giving birth. This could be the dream. I told you, we can trust nothing we see, or hear, or feel. Look around you. Examine everything. Look for details that don't ring true.

RORY

We're in a space ship which is bigger on the inside than the outside...

AMY

...with a bow-tie-wearing alien...

RORY

...maybe "what rings true" isn't that simple.

The Doctor looks at them.

THE DOCTOR

Valid point.

RORY

In the other place we're five years older-

AMY

And when we're there we can remember everything that's happened in between-

RORY

But now we're here, we can't.

The TARDIS gently powers down to nothing, emergency lighting only. The three of them take in the new darkness and silence.

THE DOCTOR

It's dead. We're in a dead time machine.

(CONTINUED)

9 CONTINUED: (2)

9

BIRDSONG. Rory instinctively moves towards Amy, holding her, protective.

On the Doctor, as the birdsong builds.

THE DOCTOR (CONT'D)

(To Rory and Amy)

Remember this feels real. When we wake up in the other place, you've got to remember how real this feels!

AMY

It *is* real. I know it's real.

CUT TO:

10 EXT. VILLAGE HIGH STREET - DAY

10

THE DOCTOR, AMY and RORY are waking up again. Rory and Amy slumped on the bench, the Doctor prone on the ground.

Amy sits up, feeling her bump.

AMY

Okay. This is the real one, definitely this one. It's all solid.

Rory clasps it too. Amy slaps his hand off.

THE DOCTOR

Yeah, it felt solid in the TARDIS too. You can't spot a dream while you're having it.

He's swishing his hands in front of his face now, examining them.

RORY

What are you doing?

THE DOCTOR



10 CONTINUED: (2)

10

AMY

Can we *not* do the running thing?

CUT TO:

11 INT. CARE HOME: ENTRANCE HALL - DAY

11

The doors fly open. THE DOCTOR barrels in, followed by RORY.

Rory leads them up a short flight of stairs, passing a PENSIONER coming down on the stair-lift.

THE DOCTOR

Hello everyone.

He looks around watchfully at the residents, who ignore him. But one of the pensioners calls out a cheery hello to "Doctor Williams".

RORY

Hello there.

Friendly greetings to him from the residents. Rory can't help giving the Doctor a playfully smug look.

RORY (CONT'D)

They know me. I'm very popular actually.

As the Doctor and Rory walk along a corridor, sotto.

THE DOCTOR

Why are they here?

RORY

Because they're old.

THE DOCTOR

I'm ancient, are you gonna put me in here?

RORY

No, you'd be a disruptive influence.

THE DOCTOR

You think?

RORY

Aren't you going to congratulate me on keeping everyone alive so long?

An eerie wheezing sound makes the Doctor and Rory look round. They see AMY coming up on the stair lift.

(CONTINUED)

11 CONTINUED:

11

AMY

I want one of these at home.

CUT TO:

11A INT. CARE HOME: DAY ROOM- CONTINUOUS

11A

The DOCTOR, AMY and RORY enter the classic old people's home Day Room: a half-dozen ancient-looking inmates sitting on chairs round the edge of the room.

A lovely rosy-cheeked old lady looks up from her knitting.

MRS POGGIT

Hello Rory love.

RORY

Hello Mrs Poggit. How's your hip?

MRS POGGIT

A bit stiff.

THE DOCTOR

Easy, D96 compound, topical, plus...

Rory gives him a sharp look. The Doctor realises.

THE DOCTOR (CONT'D)

You don't have that yet. Forget that.

MRS POGGIT

I used to babysit for Rory. Such a farty child-

RORY

Ah well, ha, I've stopped all that now-

AMY

I wish-

MRS POGGIT

Who's your friend? A junior doctor?

Rory weighs it up, and can't resist.

RORY

Yeah.

MRS POGGIT

(to The Doctor)

Can I borrow you? You're the size of my grandson.

(CONTINUED)



11A CONTINUED:

11A

She holds up the lumpy jumper she's knitted.

THE DOCTOR

*Slightly keen to move on, freak psychic*

12 CONTINUED:

12

AMY

I hate this, Doctor, stop it! Cos this is definitely real, it's definitely this one. Keep saying that, don't I?

RORY

It's bloody cold.

THE DOCTOR

The heating's off.

RORY

The *heating's off*?!

THE DOCTOR

Put on a jumper. That's what I always do.

RORY

Yes, sorry about Mrs Poggit. She's so lovely though.

THE DOCTOR

Oh I wouldn't believe that nice old lady act.

AMY

What do you mean, act?

THE DOCTOR

(ignoring her)

Everything's off, sensors, core power. We're drifting. The scanner's down so we can't even see out. We could be anywhere.

He hits the unresponsive controls in annoyance.

THE DOCTOR (CONT'D)

Something, someone, is over-riding the controls.

DREAM LORD (O.S.)

Well that took a while.

The Doctor, Amy and Rory freeze, looking around for the voice.

The DREAM LORD is standing there. He is wearing an elegant variation of the Doctor's clothes.

DREAM LORD (CONT'D)

Honestly, I'd heard such good things.  
(MORE)

(CONTINUED)

12 CONTINUED: (2)

12

DREAM LORD (CONT'D)

Last of the Time Lords. The Oncoming Storm. Him in the bow tie.

THE DOCTOR

How did you get into my TARDIS?? Who are you? *What* are you?

DREAM LORD

Ooh, what shall we call me? If you're the Time Lord, let's call me the Dream Lord.

THE DOCTOR

Nice look.

DREAM LORD

This? No, I'm not convinced. Bow ties...

He makes a damning face.

FX: The Doctor, his vanity piqued, pulls an apple out of his pocket and casually throws it at the Dream Lord. It goes through him.

THE DOCTOR

Rubbish body.

DREAM LORD

I'd love to be impressed but - Dream Lord, it's kind of there in the name, isn't it, spooky, not quite there. And yet, very much there...

He and the Doctor exchange a look, of pure rivalry.

THE DOCTOR

I'll do the talking. Amy, want to take a guess at what... that is?

AMY

Um. Dream Lord. He... creates dreams.

THE DOCTOR

Dreams, delusions, cheap tricks.

DREAM LORD

What about the gooseberry here, does he get a guess?

He indicates Rory.

(CONTINUED)

12 CONTINUED: (3)

12

RORY

Listen, mate, if anyone's the gooseberry around here, it's the Doctor!

DREAM LORD

Ah, well there's a delusion I'm *not* responsible for.

The Doctor just looks a bit uncomfortable. Rory is indignant.

RORY

No, he *is*. Amy, isn't the Doctor the gooseberry.

DREAM LORD

12 CONTINUED: (4)

12

DREAM LORD (CONT'D)

So, where was I-

RORY

You were-

DREAM LORD

I KNOW WHERE I WAS. So, here's your challenge. Two worlds. Here, in the time machine. And there, in the village time forgot. One is real, the other's fake. You just have to work out which is which.

He grins. The Doctor radiates stony-faced animosity.

THE DOCTOR

Oh, he's annoying - I love it when they're annoying. It's gonna be so satisfying bringing you down.

DREAM LORD

(imitating him)

*It's gonna be so satisfying bringing you down. Oh, and just to make it more interesting, in both worlds you're going to face deadly danger. But only one of the dangers is real.*

BIRDSONG.

DREAM LORD (CONT'D)

Tweet, tweet, time to sleep. Oh! Or are you waking up?

CUT TO:

13 INT. CARE HOME - DAY

13

THE DOCTOR, AMY and RORY are waking up in their chairs. Rory has dribbled in his sleep.

The DREAM LORD is still there with them. He is now dressed like a high-powered medical Consultant - and he talks the part too. All plummy and pompous now. He's examining an X-ray, which he shoves in front of the Doctor.

\*  
\*  
\*

DREAM LORD

Oh, this is bad - very, very bad. Look at this X-Ray, your brain is completely see-through! But then I've always been able to see through you, Doctor!

\*  
\*  
\*  
\*

(CONTINUED)

13 CONTINUED:

13 CONTINUED: (2)

13

THE DOCTOR

Maybe because he has no physical form.  
That gets you down after a while. So  
he's taking it out on folk like us who  
can touch, and eat, and feel, and  
dance...

AMY

I've never seen you dance. Just the  
idea is scaring me.

RORY

What does he mean, deadly danger though?  
Nothing deadly has ever happened here.  
I mean, a bit of natural wastage,  
obviously.

He gestures round the room, meaning the old people.  
But...

THE DOCTOR

They've all gone.

The three of them are alone in the room.

CUT TO:

14 EXT. VILLAGE - DAY

14

THE DOCTOR, AMY and RORY are heading away from the Care  
Home. The Doctor is looking around, searching. The  
village seems deserted.

RORY

Why would they leave?

AMY

And what did you mean about Mrs Poggit's  
nice old lady act?

THE DOCTOR

14 CONTINUED:

14

THE DOCTOR

Yes, sort of communal trance, very rare, very complicated. I'm sure there's a dream giveaway, a tell. But my brain isn't working because THIS VILLAGE IS SO DULL!

He shouts this into the air.

THE DOCTOR (CONT'D)

I'm slowing down, like you two have.

Amy looks at him, then winces in pain, clutching her belly.

AMY

Oh. Ow - *really* ow.

Rory is instantly concerned, crouching by Amy.

AMY (CONT'D)

It's coming.

The Doctor looks anxious, panicking a little. Way out of his comfort zone.

THE DOCTOR

Okay! Okay! Okay! Help her, you're a doctor.

RORY

You're a doctor.

THE DOCTOR

It's okay, we're doctors. What do we do?

Amy straightens up, instantly relaxed.

AMY

Okay it's not coming.

THE DOCTOR

What?!

AMY

This is my life now. And it just turned you white as a sheet. So don't you call it dull again, ever. Okay?

On the Doctor. Ohh, she got him there!

THE DOCTOR

... Sorry.

(CONTINUED)



14 CONTINUED: (2)

14

AMY

Yeah.

They have reached the PLAYGROUND again. There are a few children playing over in one corner.

On the Doctor - a little sheepish, wanting to make friends again.

THE DOCTOR

Now, we all know there's an elephant in the room.

AMY

(testy)

*I have to be this size, I'm having a baby-*

THE DOCTOR

No - the hormones seem real! - but, no: is nobody going to mention Rory's ponytail?

(to Amy)

You hold him down, I'll cut it off.

RORY

This from the man in the bow-tie.

THE DOCTOR

Bow-ties are cool.

He glances across towards the children. A figure is standing there. We move in closer...

THE DOCTOR (O.S.) (CONT'D)

I don't know about you, but I wouldn't hire Mrs Poggit as a babysitter.

It is MRS POGGIT, no longer the cherubic old dear, now dark-eyed and fierce...

Amy and Rory look shaken. The Doctor is staring at Mrs Poggit - troubled, alarmed.

THE DOCTOR (cont'd) (CONT'D)

What's she doing? What does she want?

BIRDSONG.

AMY

Oh no, here we go.

(CONTINUED)

14 CONTINUED: (3)

14

THE DOCTOR

No. Not now, no - *I need to know*

15 CONTINUED:

15

Amy and Rory look at the Doctor, who snaps:

THE DOCTOR

What?!

Amy shivers.

AMY

It's really cold. Have you got any warm clothing?

THE DOCTOR

*What does it matter if we're cold??*

They look at him. Just a little stunned.

THE DOCTOR (CONT'D)

Sorry. Sorry. There's stuff down there, have a look.

He points, vaguely below. Amy and Rory head off together.

The Doctor passes a hand over a sealed panel to open it. It doesn't open. He rattles it manually. Stuck.

He takes out his sonic screwdriver.

THE DOCTOR (CONT'D)

Okay, don't let me down.

He points it. It's not working. He hits the door in a strategic place, a la Fonz. It opens.

He looks disappointed. Inside are a jumble of rubbish and old tools. He grabs some stuff from it anyway.

CUT TO:

16 INT. TARDIS: BELOW DECK

16

A shivering AMY and RORY are taking blankets out of a trunk.

He lovingly wraps a blanket round her.

RORY

You know if I could choose? However mind-blowing all this can be  
(he gestures around them)

I want the other life - where we're happy, and settled, and about to have a baby.

(CONTINUED)

16 CONTINUED:

16

Amy smiles, with a hint that she's not so sure.

AMY

But don't you wonder - if that life's real, why did we leave the Doctor? Why would we give up all this. Why would anyone?

RORY

Because we're gonna freeze to death.

AMY

The Doctor'll fix it.

RORY

Okay. Because we're gonna get married.

AMY

But we can still get married ... some day.

RORY

You don't want to any more? I thought you'd chosen me, not him.

AMY

You're always so insecure.

RORY

You ran off with another man.

AMY

Not in that way.

RORY

It was the night before our wedding.

AMY

It still is. We're in a time machine,

17     INT. TARDIS - CONTINUOUS

17

THE DOCTOR is working with the bits and pieces he found in the cupboard, using a lot of parcel tape to hold the device together. He gives a handle an experimental turn.

RORY and AMY reappear, carrying the blankets.

                          THE DOCTOR  
                          Hey Rory, wind.

Rory comes over and takes over the winding.

                          RORY  
                          I was promised amazing worlds. I get  
                          duff central heating and a clockwork  
                          wind-up device.

The Doctor throws Amy a wire flex.

                          THE DOCTOR  
                          Attach it to that monitor.

As Rory winds, Amy takes the wire and attaches it to the main monitor.

The wire is fizzing only weakly.

                          AMY  
                          It's not enough-

                          THE DOCTOR  
                          WIND, RORY!

Rory winds his handle harder.

                          RORY  
                          But why's the Dream Lord picking on you?  
                          Why us?

                          AMY  
                          Because the Doctor's like a lightning  
                          rod. He's a challenge. Take on the  
                          genius and beat him.

She and Rory exchange a quick loaded look. The Doctor looks them in the face.

                          THE DOCTOR  
                          Yeah. I'm afraid they do. On the other  
                          hand: a contest always passes the time  
                          nicely.

(CONTINUED)

17 CONTINUED:

17

His smile is infectious. Amy and Rory grin too. But the Doctor is quickly back to a face of grim determination.

Rory's winding finally creates enough power down the wire. It fizzes, and the large monitor comes on. On screen: the speckled blackness of space.

Amy and Rory stare out in awe at the array of stars.

AMY

Where are we?

The Doctor is looking tense, one step ahead of them.

THE DOCTOR

We're in trouble.



17 CONTINUED: (3)

17

THE DOCTOR

What?

RORY

A weird new star, 14 minutes to live,  
only one man to save the day...I just  
wanted a nice village and a family.

DREAM LORD

(suddenly there)

Oh dear, Doctor. Dissent in the ranks.

(beat)

*There was an old doctor from Gallifrey,  
Who ended up throwing his life-away, He  
let down his friends And - Oh no! We've  
run out of time!*

BIRDSONG.

DREAM LORD (CONT'D)

Don't stay long there. Or you'll catch  
your death here.

CUT TO:

18 EXT. CASTLE RUINS - DAY

18

THE DOCTOR, RORY and AMY wake up in the castle ruins.

THE DOCTOR

Where have the children gone?

RORY

Dunno. Play time's probably over.

On the Doctor - not happy. Eyes darting round the  
playground. Piles of dust everywhere.

A kids backpack lies nearby.

On Rory and Amy (we keep the Doctor in the background,  
darting among the dust piles, sonicng.)

RORY (CONT'D)

(To Amy)

You see, this is the real one. I just  
feel it. Don't you feel it?

AMY

I feel it both places.

RORY

I feel it here.

(MORE)

(CONTINUED)



18 CONTINUED:

18

RORY (CONT'D)

It's so tranquil and relaxed. Nothing bad could ever happen here.

In the background, the Doctor has picked up a backpack - dust streams out of it.

AMY

Not really me, though, is it? Would I be happy settling down in a place with a pub, two shops and a *really* bad amateur dramatics society?

Rory looks outraged.

AMY (CONT'D)

That's why I got pregnant, so I don't have to see them doing Oklahoma.

RORY

But you loved Chicago. You were crying.

AMY

I nearly bit my thumb off. Doctor what, are you *doing*? What are those piles of dust.

The Doctor looks up from the dust pile. Pale and horrified.

THE DOCTOR

Play time's definitely over.

On Rory and Amy, looking round, getting it. No! No!

AMY

Oh my God. You're not serious. They're not ... not ...

THE DOCTOR

The children. Yes.

RORY

What happened to them.

The Doctor, grim-faced. We flash up his mental pictures:

- MRS HAMMILL's smile fading in sc 10.
- THE PENSIONERS looking at him challengingly in sc 10.
- MRS POGGIT grim-faced in sc 14.

He straightens up. So grim now. He's got it.

(CONTINUED)

18 CONTINUED: (2)

18

THE DOCTOR  
(Pointing)  
I think they did.

The Doctor's POV of some OAPs in the distance walking towards them.

AMY  
But they're ... just old people.

THE DOCTOR  
No. They're very old people. Sorry,  
Rory - I don't think you're what's been  
keeping them alive.

The DREAM LORD is suddenly with them. He is dressed as a lord of the manor.

DREAM LORD  
Oh, attack of the old people? That's  
ridiculous. Oh, this has got to be the  
dream, hasn't it? What do you think,  
Amy? Let's all jump under a bus and  
wake up in the TARDIS. You first!

THE DOCTOR  
Leave her alone!

DREAM LORD  
Oh, I love it when he goes all Dark  
Hero, don't you? Bit James Bond, bit  
Dracula ...

RORY  
Just leave her!

DREAM LORD  
Oh, and here's Scrappy Doo! But I know  
where your heart lies, don't I, Amy  
Pond?

AMY  
Shut up! Just shut up and leave me  
alone.

DREAM LORD

18 CONTINUED: (3)

18

THE DOCTOR

Drop it. Drop all of it. I know who you are.

DREAM LORD

Of course you don't.

THE DOCTOR

Of course I do. No idea how you can be here - but there's only one person in the universe who hates me as much as you do.

The Dream Lord: slightly freaked by this. Wanting to change the subject...

DREAM LORD

Never mind me! I'd worry more about them.

The Dream Lord fades and disappears.

We CUT WIDE. They are faced with maybe 20 angry-looking pensioners, including the ones from the Care Home.

The Doctor stares aggressively at them.

RORYa50n1b 0 0 12 2664 1 0 686 cm BT -Hi1 Tf (T

18 CONTINUED: (4)

18

Amy and the Doctor look shocked. Mrs Poggit heads for Amy. The Doctor leaps in, putting himself between them.

THE DOCTOR

Interesting party trick. Don't do it again. So, share your problem.

Rory is on the ground, groaning.

RORY

How did he do that?!

THE DOCTOR

I suspect he's not himself.

The OAPs move towards Amy. The Doctor steps in front of her again.

THE DOCTOR (CONT'D)

(to Amy and Rory)

Don't get comfortable here. You may need to run. Fast.

Amy looks down at her belly then up at Doctor with an "Are you kidding?"

AMY

Can't we just talk to them?!

FX: Amy and Rory watch in horror as Mrs Poggit slowly opens her mouth to reveal two glowing alien eyeballs.

18 CONTINUED: (5)

18

THE DOCTOR

RUN!

FX: Rory grabs Amy's hand and drags her off. Just in

18 CONTINUED: (6)

18

MRS POGGIT

We were humbled and destroyed. Now we will do the same to others.

THE DOCTOR

Okay, makes sense, I suppose. Credible enough, could be real.

A young POSTMAN is walking past, barely noticing the OAPs. Calls out a cheery "Morning!"

Mrs Poggit stares at the Postman. Her mouth opens, (FX) the eyeballs glow, and the tendril shoots out its (prac) hazy venom.

FX: A look of bafflement and terror on the Postman's face as he is hit, and disintegrates, collapsing into a pile of dust.

The Doctor turns furiously to them.

FX: The alien eyes glow in Mrs Poggit's mouth, poised to strike.

THE DOCTOR (CONT'D)

You've got other options. But you have to leave this planet.

MR NAINBY

No-

THE DOCTOR

I'll help you. You can do the right thing.

FX: More of the Eknodines' mouths open, eyeballs glowing threateningly.

The Doctor stands his ground heroically.

CUT TO:

19 EXT. AMY & RORY'S COTTAGE - DAY

19

AMY and RORY are running, their cottage some distance ahead.

AMY

Wait. Stop.

Amy stops, gasping for breath. Rory stops with her.

AMY (CONT'D)

It's like. Running with. A concrete water melon.

(CONTINUED)

19 CONTINUED:

19

RORY

After all I've done for the over-70s in  
this village.

He looks over at breathless Amy.

RORY (CONT'D)

I'll carry you.

Rory tries to pick her up. It's a struggle.

He gives up.

RORY (CONT'D)

Who am I kidding.

They run together towards their front door.

Old MRS HAMMILL steps out in front of the door.

RORY (CONT'D)

(to Amy)

Okay this is crazy. It's our house, she  
loves me, I fixed her depression, and  
she's just a wizened old dear.

AMY

Mrs Hammill, we don't understand...

FX: The old woman steps forward, her mouth opens, alien  
eyes glowing.

RORY

(to Amy)

I'll deal with this, Chubs.

Mrs Hammill breathes at them. Amy knocks Rory to the  
ground in time so the stream of murderous venom just  
misses them.

Freaked out, Rory picks up a long plank. He hesitates.

RORY (CONT'D)

I can't hit her.

AMY

Whack her!

Amy runs to the front door as Rory hits Mrs Hammill with  
the plank. It breaks on her weirdly strong body.

But Rory is quicker than her. He rushes to the door.  
They get inside, just before Mrs Hammill and another  
newly arrived OAP reach them.

CUT TO:

20      INT. COTTAGE: HALLWAY - CONTINUOUS

20

AMY, breathless, upset, sits down on the stairs as RORY locks the internal doors and moves furniture.

AMY

We just ran away. We abandoned the



22 CONTINUED:

22

DREAM LORD (CONT'D)

So it this real? Bit mad, isn't it?  
What do you think.

The Doctor looks for a place to hide. He spots the big,  
walk-in strong room.

THE DOCTOR

I'm a bit busy at the ptq2't.

22 CONTINUED: (2)

22

DREAM LORD  
No I'm only kidding.

The BIRDSONG stops. The Doctor still struggling with keys.

DREAM LORD (CONT'D)  
Oh I can't watch.

He is gone.

The Doctor sonics the door open. The Eknodines are inches from the Doctor when he gets inside the strong room.

He slams the door shut just as one of the Eknodines fires venom at him.

The lock slams shut, from the inside. An Eknodine tries it but it holds firm.

CUT TO:

23 INT. BUTCHER'S STRONG ROOM- CONTINUOUS

23

THE DOCTOR is putting away his sonic screwdriver. Cramped little space, barred window, no way out.

CUT TO:

23A INT. BUTCHER'S- CONTINUOUS

23A

The Eknodines gather around the strong room, waiting.

BIRDSONG...

CUT TO:

24 INT. TARDIS

24

THE DOCTOR, AMY and RORY snap out of sleep. They shiver.

AMY  
It's colder. Is my nose red?

It is, very red.

THE DOCTOR  
No...

RORY  
No...

(CONTINUED)

24 CONTINUED:

24

THE DOCTOR

But you'd make a very good clown.

Rory is winding again. Amy is running a second flex to another monitor. The Doctor paces, thinking.

THE DOCTOR (CONT'D)

The three of us have to agree NOW which is the dream.

RORY

It's here, this.

AMY

He could be right. The science is all wrong here - burning ice?!

THE DOCTOR

No, ice can burn, sofas can read, it's a big universe...We have to agree which battle to lose! All of us, now.

AMY

Okay, which world do you think is real?

THE DOCTOR

This one.

RORY

No. The other one.

THE DOCTOR

Yeah, but are we disagreeing - or competing?

AMY

Competing over what?

They both look at her. Amy's face: oh for God's sake.

The screen powers up more strongly: they all look at the awe-inspiring view of the flaming white star they're heading for.

THE DOCTOR

Nine minutes till impact.

AMY

What temperature is it?

THE DOCTOR



24 CONTINUED: (3)

24

DREAM LORD

Good idea, *Veggie*, let's divide you three up, so I can have a little chat with your lovely Companion.

Rory looks anxiously at Amy.

DREAM LORD (CONT'D)

Maybe I'll keep her, and you can have Pointy Nose to yourself for all eternity, should you manage to clamber aboard some sort of reality.

BIRDSONG. Rory clutches hard onto Amy's hand, both of them panicking.

RORY

Can you hear it?

AMY

What? No.

The Doctor fixes her his intense gaze.

THE DOCTOR

Don't be scared, Amy, we'll be back.

DREAM LORD

Hey Amy, over here, we're gonna have fun aren't we?!

Amy looks around. The Doctor and Rory are asleep on the floor.

She looks around at the huge, cold TARDIS.

AMY

No, please, not alone.

The Dream Lord reappears, standing very close to her.

DISSOLVE TO:

25 INT. AMY & RORY'S COTTAGE: HALLWAY - DAY

25

RORY wakes up. He sees AMY, sleeping on.

An axe and a vicious-looking garden scythe suddenly crash through the furniture pushed up against the door.

Rory stands up, grabs a golf club, brandishing it. A face appears through the smashed furniture. MRS HAMMILL.

(CONTINUED)



26 CONTINUED:

26

We slowly CLOSE IN on the strong room.

CUT TO:

27 INT BUTCHER'S STRONG ROOM- CONTINUOUS

27

THE DOCTOR is getting his sonic screwdriver out. He points it at the lock. About to sonic.

DREAM LORD

(From off, all quavery  
voiced)

Oh, but it's funny, isn't it, young  
fella?

The Doctor looks round. The DREAM LORD has appeared in the strong room, decked out as a cartoon parody of an old man. A walking stick, an ear trumpet.

DREAM LORD (CONT'D)

The Doctor under seige from gray power.  
His greatest fear, made wizened flesh -  
old age is knocking at the door! It's  
almost like someone's taking the mickey,  
really, isn't it?

THE DOCTOR

I thought you were with Amy.

DREAM LORD

I am. Who said I can't be with both of  
you.

THE DOCTOR

Not me. Since I know exactly who you  
are.

DREAM LORD

You really don't.

THE DOCTOR

I really do - and do you know why?  
Because I hate you too! Now shut up,  
I'm working.

Turns the sonic on the door, concentrates a moment.

THE DOCTOR (CONT'D)

Now where was it ...?

CUT TO:

28      INT. BUTCHER'S CONTINUOUS      28

All EKONDINE eyes still on the strong room.

The lock slowly opens from the inside.

THE DOCTOR's hand darts out of the quickly opened door, the sonic firing up at the electric fuse box high up on the wall.

The lights in the room explode with sudden incandescence, the Eknodines make a pained noise -

FX: Their eyeballs retracting from the burst of light, the pensioners' mouths snapping shut.

The Doctor makes his escape from the strong room, running out of the door.

CUT TO:

29      INT. AMY & RORY'S COTTAGE- DAY      29

[scene moved earlier.]

30      EXT. VILLAGE HIGH STREET - DAY      30

THE DOCTOR wondering which way to run.e3taring which way to -5582 cm E





31 CONTINUED:

31

DREAM LORD (CONT'D)
Anything could happen. \*

AMY
Who are you? \*

DREAM LORD
Of the men in your life, I'm the one
who's awake. \*

AMY
You're not in my life. You're not even
a man. \*

DREAM LORD
And you're not even awake. Oh! Or are
you? \*

AMY
The Doctor knows you, but he's not
telling me who you are. And he always
does. Takes him a while sometimes, but
he tells me. So you're something
different. \*

DREAM LORD
Oh, is that who you think you are? The
one he trusts? \*

AMY
Yes. \*

DREAM LORD
His one friend. The only one he
confides in! \*

AMY
Actually, yes. \*

DREAM LORD
The one girl in the universe the Doctor
tells everything! \*

AMY
Yes! \*

DREAM LORD
What's his name? \*

On Amy! Floored. Nowhere to go with that one. \*

AMY
Who are you? \*

(CONTINUED)

31 CONTINUED: (2)

31

DREAM LORD

Who are you! Which one of these men would you really choose? Look at them. You ran away with a handsome hero. Would you really give him up and settle for... Scrappy Doo.

\*  
\*  
\*  
\*  
\*  
\*

He means Rory. He nods in the direction of Amy's boyfriend - dribbling, in a poncho, Not looking his best.

\*  
\*

Amy looks guilty, tempted to agree.

\*

AMY

Stop it.

DREAM LORD

Bumblng country doctor who thinks a ponytail is all he needs to make him interesting.

AMY

SHUT UP!

Amy stands up, backing away again.

\*

DREAM LORD

And you know what? The next show at the village hall. It's Titanic, the Musical. It's not going to be good, is it. But maybe it's still better than loving and losing the Doctor.

\*  
\*  
\*

She can't help listening to him, horribly undecided.

DREAM LORD (CONT'D)

Pick a world and this nightmare will all be over. They'll listen to you. It's you they're waiting for. Amy's men. Amy's choice.

She agonises. The Dream Lord twinkles, enjoying her discomfort.

BIRDSONG...

CUT TO:

31A EXT. CHURCH - DAY

31A

THE DOCTOR is emptying his now overcrowded Campervan of rescued VILLAGERS into the sanctuary of the Church.

CUT TO:

32     [SCENE MOVED]

32

33     OMITTED

33



35 CONTINUED:

35

THE DOCTOR

\*

I don't know. I thought the freezing  
TARDIS was real but now I'm not so sure.  
You're my friends. And you're great

36 CONTINUED:

36

As they struggle to pull themselves free their eyes turn to the monitor screen, which is becoming dim...

The cold star is now very close, its beautiful, burning white surface moments away.

RORY

How long?

THE DOCTOR

Moments. Last moments.

They tear their gaze away. Rory grits his teeth as he tears off his usual patch of ice at the corner of his mouth.

RORY

Aghhhhh.

THE DOCTOR

Dribble?

RORY

Yeah.

It is hard to speak. Rory slaps and rubs his face to get feeling back into it.

THE DOCTOR

Keep moving. If we don't move, we're dead.

The Doctor forces them to their feet, walking them around.

THE DOCTOR (CONT'D)

Some interesting facts to take your mind off dying: this is Stage Three hypothermia, characterised by sluggish thinking, slurred speech- Let's fight it: bend!

Rory and Amy obediently force themselves to bend at the knees.

THE DOCTOR (CONT'D)

More symptoms: say after me, major organs fail.

AMY

Major organs fail.

RORY

Major organs fail.

THE DOCTOR

Irrational behaviour may occur.

(CONTINUED)

36 CONTINUED: (2)

36

AMY  
Irrational behaviour may  
occur.

RORY  
Irrational behaviour may  
occur.

THE DOCTOR

Including burrowing into small spaces  
and-

(shouting to the air)

YOU'RE NOT GOING TO GET AWAY WITH IT.  
THESE ARE MY FRIENDS. I CARE ABOUT THEM.  
I LOVE THEM.

He looks around, eyes madder than ever.

AMY  
(still dutifully  
repeating)  
Including burrowing into  
small spaces  
and...YOU'RE NOT GOING  
TO -

RORY  
Including burrowing into  
small spaces and... YOU'RE  
NOT GOING TO -

THE DOCTOR

WHERE ARE YOU?!

space, interspersed with a few stars.

Then, as the TARDIS slowly spins round, drifting, they  
see the huge surface of the coldly burning star. They are  
almost hitting it.

The DREAM LORD appears.

DREAM LORD

I'm here. Where are you? Where are you  
*really*?

BIRDSONG...

DREAM LORD (CONT'D)

Off again? So soon?

The Doctor fights it, wide-eyed with mental and physical  
exhaustion.

AMY

This is the last time. We're slipping  
away.

They descend, exhausted, into a huddle on the ground, 13rl t s the la



36 CONTINUED: (3)

36

AMY (CONT'D)  
Don't make me give birth...

CUT TO:

37 INT. AMY & RORY'S COTTAGE: BABY'S ROOM - DAY

37

THE DOCTOR, AMY and RORY wake up where they were before, sitting on the floor, baby paraphernalia around them.

The men nervously look at Amy.

RORY  
Is there a baby?

He looks around for one. Amy clutches her belly but seems okay.

AMY  
No.

Rory is by Amy, checking her pulse and position etc.

RORY  
You're going to be fine. We're all set, look.

He holds up the homely Birthing Bag and does a horribly forced encouraging smile, echoed by the Doctor.

SMASH of the window. MRS POGGIT's face is suddenly there in the window frame, mouth opening.

AMY  
Rory!

Rory gets up the repel Mrs Poggit.

FX: Her mouth opens, the Eknodine eyeballs glow and a tendril emerges, which spits (prac) venomous vapour.

It hits Rory, obliquely. He staggers back.

Amy goes to Rory as the Doctor grabs the lamp stand and uses it to push Mrs Poggit backwards.

CUT TO:

37A EXT. COTTAGE - CONTINUOUS

37A

Mrs POGGIT falls from the top window.

(CONTINUED)

37A CONTINUED:

37A

She gets up, uninjured.

CUT TO:

37B INT. BABY'S ROOM CONTINUOUS

37B

THE DOCTOR turns back from the window to see RORY in AMY's arms.

FX: Rory stares down at himself, shocked and bewildered as part of his body starts to disintegrate.

RORY

No...I'm not ready...

He clasps at Amy, who realises to her horror what is happening.

The Doctor watches, powerless.

FX: Rory and Amy are frozen in horror as Rory's body starts to disintegrate in a slow wave.

AMY

Stay!

RORY

Look after my baby...

Amy's arms, embracing the air, are covered in dust - Rory. She is catatonic, shocked into profound silence.

Shock. The Doctor goes and hugs Amy, who is clasping the dust to her chest, hugging and squeezing it, madly rubbing it into her face and hair.

AMY

NO! COME BACK!

The emotion released, Amy is racked with tears of grief. She howls.

The Doctor, helpless, doesn't know what to say...

In a maelstrom of emotion, Amy tries to stuff the dust into her pockets, gathering up all the precious remains.

AMY (CONT'D)

(shouting at the  
Doctor)

Save him! You save everyone. You always do! It's what you do!

(CONTINUED)

37B CONTINUED:

37B

THE DOCTOR

Not always. I'm sorry.

AMY

*Then what's the point of you??*

Amy is on her feet, wild with grief and anger. The Doctor tries to calm her, holding her, but she bursts free. She stands alone in a corner, next to a big framed photo of Rory and herself grinning a welcome to their baby.

She reaches down for something. Rory's pony-tail... She howls with grief.

AMY (CONT'D)

This is the dream. Definitely, this one. *This is the dream!*

THE DOCTOR

How do you know?

AMY

Because if this is real life, I don't want it.

The Doctor looks at her, taken aback by her sincerity.

THE DOCTOR

Okay.

AMY

It's taken me so long to know I just want him.

She stands up.

AMY (CONT'D)

If we die here, we wake up, yeah?

THE DOCTOR

Unless we just die.

AMY

Either way. This is my only chance of seeing him again.

She wipes away her tears, grabs the Doctor's hand and drags him out of the room.

CUT TO:

38 EXT. AMY & RORY'S COTTAGE - MOMENTS LATER

38

AMY leads THE DOCTOR out through the front door. They pass a couple of EKNODINES, who watch aggressively but don't attack.

AMY

Why aren't they attacking?

THE DOCTOR

Either because this is just a dream. Or because they know what we're about to do...

\*

She sees the Campervan, holds out her hand. The Doctor gives her the keys.

She opens the driver's door, about to get in.

\*

THE DOCTOR (CONT'D)

Be very sure. This could be the real world.

AMY

I don't care. Rory isn't here.

She looks into the Doctor's eyes, her own eyes brimming



39 CONTINUED:

39

DREAM LORD (CONT'D)

Any limbs break off? No? Shame. So I hope you enjoyed your little fiction. It's all out of your own imaginations. I'll leave you that to ponder on. I am defeated. I must withdraw.

The Dream Lord takes an orange out of his pocket.

DREAM LORD (CONT'D)

Have fun.

FX: He tosses the orange at the Doctor. As it hits the Doctor the orange disappears.

FX: The Dream Lord fades away, slowly, and is gone.

The Doctor straightens up, perfectly limber and fit.

THE DOCTOR

Nice to do a bit of acting now and again but it's not really me.

Amy and Rory, slowly warming up, are gazing at each other, as though unaware that the Doctor is there.

THE DOCTOR (CONT'D)

Okay, what was *his* problem!?

Amy is staring at Rory. Just staring and staring, tears streaming.

RORY

Something happened. I - what happened to me, I ...

And he doesn't get any further, cos Amy scrambles over to him, throws her arms around him, hugs him so, so tight.

RORY (CONT'D)

Oh. Right. This is good. Liking this. Was it something I said? Can you tell what it was? Just so I can use it in emergencies. And maybe birthdays.

The Doctor can't resist sneaking a look at them, grinning. He is at the console, hands moving expertly over the controls.

Amy drags her eyes away from Rory.

AMY

What are we doing now?

(CONTINUED)

39 CONTINUED: (2)

39

THE DOCTOR

Me, I'm going to blow up the TARDIS. Do you want to watch? I suppose you have to really, as we're in it.

RORY

What?

THE DOCTOR

Notice how *helpful* the Dream Lord was? Okay, so there was misinformation, red herrings, malice, and I could have done without the limerick, but he was always very keen to make us choose between dream and reality.

The TARDIS is beginning to shake as the power starts to overload, the Doctor in full mad-scientist mode.

AMY

Doctor-

THE DOCTOR

Come on Amy, fair do's, you've smashed one dreamscape today, now it's my turn.

AMY

What are you doing?!

The sound is becoming deafening, the shaking apocalyptic.

RORY

Doctor! The Dream Lord conceded. This isn't the dream!

THE DOCTOR

Yes it is.

The TARDIS is losing power, the shaking lessening.

THE DOCTOR (CONT'D)

No! Come on Tardy! No don't call it that. Come on, you can do it!

He tries something else, moving more levers, pressing keys.

AMY

Stop him!

She and Rory try to drag the Doctor away from the controls.

(CONTINUED)





40 CONTINUED:

40

The doors shut again.

RORY

So that was the Dream Lord? That little speck.

THE DOCTOR

No, no, no. Sorry, wasn't it obvious? The Dream Lord was me. Psychic pollen, it's a mind parasite - it feeds on everything dark in you. Gives it a voice, turns it against you. I'm 907. It had a lot to go on.

AMY

Why didn't it feed on us too?

THE DOCTOR

What, the darkness in you pair? It would've starved to death in an instant. I choose my friends with care - otherwise I'm stuck with my own company, and you've seen how that works out...If he'd won. If we'd stayed in the dream world. I'd have been torturing myself for eternity.

On Amy: moved, concerned. She steps towards the Doctor.

AMY

But those things he said about you. You don't think any of that's true?

The Doctor just looks at her. So sad for a moment, then such a sad smile.

THE DOCTOR

Amy ... right now, a question is about to occur to Rory. And since the answer is going to change his life forever, I think you should give him your undivided attention.

He moves away, leaving them together.

RORY

Yeah. Actually, yeah. Cos what I don't get ... you blew up the TARDIS, that stopped that dream. But what woke us up in Leadworth?

AMY

We crashed the camper van.

RORY

I don't remember that bit.

(CONTINUED)

40 CONTINUED: (2)

40

AMY

You weren't there, you were already ...

RORY

Already what?

AMY

Dead. You died. In that dream, Mrs. Poggit got you.

RORY

Okay. But how did you *know* it was a dream?

(Silence from Amy)

Before you crashed the van, how did you know you wouldn't just die.

AMY

... I didn't.

On Rory. A silence. He's getting it now. Really getting it.

RORY

... Oh.

AMY

... yeah.

She's stepped towards him. Now takes his hands.

RORY

... oh.

AMY

Yeah. "Oh".

On Rory. So pleased he can't speak.

AMY (CONT'D)

Shut up.

RORY

Not saying anything

AMY

Don't.

RORY

Okay.

She kisses him. It goes on for a bit.

(CONTINUED)

40 CONTINUED: (3)

40

The Doctor, smiling, pleased - but just a little impatient.

THE DOCTOR

So! Well then! Where now? Or should I just pop down to the swimming pool for a few lengths.

RORY

(As they finally part)

I dunno. Anywhere's good, I'm happy anywhere. It's up to Amy this time.

He looks at her - so pleased. At last, so happy.

RORY (CONT'D)

Amy's choice.

WE SCREAM INTO THE

END CREDITS.