

DOCTOR WHO

Episode 7

"The Dream Lord"

by

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Simon Nye

5 CONTINUED:

5

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.

(CONTINUED)

6 CONTINUED:

6

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.

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(CONTINUED)

6 CONTINUED: (2)

6

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. 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.

THE DOCTOR

Self-harm.

RORY

We relax, we *live*, we ...

BIRDSONG is heard.

RORY (CONT'D)

... listen to the birds.

(CONTINUED)

6A CONTINUED:

6A

AMY

Yeah. See, birds, those are nice.

RORY

(Oblivious to Amy's
reaction)

Didn't get a lot of time to listen
to the birdsong back in the TARDIS
days, did we?

On the Doctor - just a little woozy now, putting a hand to
his head.

THE DOCTOR

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7 CONTINUED:

7

THE DOCTOR (CONT'D)

(Examining the
console)

Now what's the matter with the
console. Red flashing lights - I
bet they mean something.

RORY

Doctor ... I had a sort of dream
thing too.

AMY

Yeah. So did I.

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.

(CONTINUED)

7 CONTINUED: (2)

7

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?

THE DOCTOR

Well. All of them.

AMY

You had the same dream?

THE DOCTOR

Basically.

RORY

You said it was a nightmare.

THE DOCTOR

Did I say nightmare? No! More of a really good ... mare.

Uncomfortable looks among them.

THE DOCTOR (CONT'D)

Look, it doesn't matter - we all had some kind of psychic episode. We probably just jumped a time track, or something. Forget it, we're back to reality now.

AMY

Doctor ... if we're back to reality ... how come I can still hear birds.

They freeze. Listen. Birdsong.

RORY

The same birds. The same ones we heard in the -

ABRUPT CUT TO:

8 INT. VILLAGE HIGH STREET - DAY

8

On RORY, startling awake.

RORY

- dream.

(MORE)

(CONTINUED)

8 CONTINUED:

8

RORY (CONT'D)

(Recovers)

Oh. Sorry. Nodded off, stupid.
God, I must be overdoing it. I
was dreaming we were back on the
TARDIS.

He looks at THE DOCTOR and AMY, who are clearly both waking
up too.

RORY (cont'd) (CONT'D)

You just had the same dream, didn't
you.

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...

(CONTINUED)

8 CONTINUED: (2)

8

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!

BIRDSONG hits, swelling louder and louder until
The OPENING TITLES scream in...

DISSOLVE TO:

9 INT. TARDIS

9

THE DOCTOR instantly all action, fingers skipping over the
controls, checking the TARDIS's systems.

THE DOCTOR
I don't like this. This is bad.

The controls aren't responding. The Doctor jumps up onto
the console and kicks a recalcitrant switch.

THE DOCTOR (CONT'D)
Never use force. You just embarrass
yourself. Unless you're feeling
cross - then always use force.

AMeAf3.693j /Fcpdf1 ilwa(OPENING TITLES) Tj /F

9 CONTINUED: (2)

9

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

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
Looking for motion blur.
Pixilation. Could be a computer
simulation - don't think so, though.

MRS HAMMILL is strolling past (her smile fades as she
passes).

MRS HAMMILL
Hello Doctor.

Hi.

THE DOCTOR

RORY
Hello.

(CONTINUED)

10 CONTINUED:

10

THE DOCTOR

You're a doctor.

RORY

Oh yeah. And unlike you, I've passed some exams.

THE DOCTOR

A doctor, not a nurse - just like you always dreamed. Interesting.

RORY

What is?

They are passing a SCHOOL BUS with SCHOOL KIDS getting off, excited, on a trip to the Castle Ruins in the b/g, a playpark next to it.

*
*
*

THE DOCTOR

Your dream wife, your dream job, probably your dream baby. Maybe this is your dream.

RORY

Well, Amy's too. Isn't it, Amy?

On Amy, slightly startled by the sudden question. Answers just a little too quickly.

AMY

Yes. Course it is, yeah.

The Doctor's eyes flick between them. Grim, reaching his own conclusions.

*

He sees a building. OLD PEOPLE are standing at the windows, looking out.

*
*

The Doctor looks around at the pensioners, mind working. They look back at him, something challenging in their eyes.

*
*

THE DOCTOR

What's that?

AMY

Old people's home.

*

THE DOCTOR

You said everyone here lives to their nineties. There's something that doesn't make sense - let's go and poke it with a stick.

The Doctor is already running towards the building. Rory heads after him. Amy stands there, hand on belly.

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

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11A CONTINUED:

11A

THE DOCTOR

Slightly keen to move on, freak
psychic schism to sort out-

MRS POGGIT commandeers the Doctor. Rory and Amy watch amused at a Time Lord being used as a knitwear model.

The Doctor is looking Mrs Poggit in the face.

THE DOCTOR (CONT'D)

You're incredibly old, aren't you.

AMY

You'll have to excuse the... Junior Doctor. He was off saving the Universe during the People Skills course.

She passes it off as a joke, but the elderly inmates change focus to look at the Doctor.

BIRDSONG. The Doctor, Amy and Rory look scared, waiting. The Doctor, alert again, ready for battle.

THE DOCTOR

(urgently, to Mrs
Poggit)
Bite me.

MRS POGGIT

What dear?

THE DOCTOR

Bite my hand, keep me awake, stop me moving across-

She hesitates. He takes his hand back.

THE DOCTOR (CONT'D)

Oh I'll do it myself-

CUT TO:

12 INT. TARDIS

12

THE DOCTOR, AMY and RORY shake themselves out of their torpor, Doctor checking the controls: everything still dead.

Amy looks around, getting more spooked.

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.

(CONTINUED)

12 CONTINUED:

12

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. 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?

*

(CONTINUED)

12 CONTINUED: (2)12

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12 CONTINUED: (3)

12

RORY

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

DREAM LORD

Oh Amy, you're going to have to
sort your men out. *Choose even.*

AMY

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12 CONTINUED: (4)

12

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.

13 CONTINUED:

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

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14 CONTINUED:

14

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.

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.

(CONTINUED)

14 CONTINUED: (2)

14

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.

THE DOCTOR

No. Not now, no - *I need to know
what's she doing?*

And he's moving towards Mrs Poggit, but -

CUT TO:

15 INT. TARDIS

15

They wake up where they were. THE DOCTOR, then AMY and
RORY, shiver as they get to their feet.

(CONTINUED)

15 CONTINUED:

15

The DREAM LORD is there, leaning cockily against the console, back in his parody of the Doctor's clothing.

DREAM LORD

Oh dear you're a bit behind the pace, aren't you, "Doctor".

*
*

AMY

No he isn't!

*

DREAM LORD

Ah the necessary Adoration of the Companion. Chosen specially to make the tired old Time Lord feel good about himself. Always a pretty girl, of course. Where's spotty Companion Colin? Where's middle-aged Companion Mrs Snodgrass?

THE DOCTOR

You are desperately annoying, aren't you. No wonder you work alone.

DREAM LORD

No wonder you can't. And get a load of your new bod. The older you get, the younger you try to look! That makes you seem so ... scared. Any closer to working out which is the dream?

He does a wheedling smile. The Doctor looks him up and down.

DREAM LORD (CONT'D)

Hey Doc, do that thing where you talk really fast so nobody realises you don't know what the hell's going on. The kids love it!

The Dream Lord disappears.

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.

(CONTINUED)

15 CONTINUED: (2)

15

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.

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.

(CONTINUED)

16 CONTINUED:

16

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.

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17 CONTINUED:

17

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.

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.

The TARDIS is slowly gyrating. The on-screen image turns until it reveals, ahead of them... a huge star. It seems to be burning, like our sun, but it is an icy white colour...

RORY

What's that?

THE DOCTOR

A star. A cold star.

The Doctor goes over to the TARDIS door. He yanks it half open. The light from the huge cold star floods in, blinding, the chill palpable.

(CONTINUED)

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18 CONTINUED:

18

A kids backpack lies nearby.

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

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. 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.

(CONTINUED)

18 CONTINUED: (2)

18

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.

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

Hello, peasants, how's it going?
Sorted out which one's the dream world yet.

He smiles, then looks grimly serious.

DREAM LORD (CONT'D)

You'd better. And agree to die in it. Before you're killed in the real one. Look at that lot, though. Attack of the old dears. That can't be real can it?

(shooting his cuffs)

Do you like my Lord of the Manor look, by the way. Virtual tweed, very hardwearing.

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.

(CONTINUED)

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18 CONTINUED: (5)

18

The old guys shift uneasily.

MRS POGGIT

We were driven from our pl-

THE DOCTOR

Planet by upstart neighbours-

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(CONTINUED)

18 CONTINUED: (6)

18

MR NAINBY

So we've-

THE DOCTOR

- been living here inside the bodies of old humans for... years. No wonder they live so long - you're keeping them alive.

MRS POGGIT

Enough talk.

FX: Her mouth opens again, the eyeballs glow. *

THE DOCTOR

No no, talk's good. And I've come here and blown your cover, so now you're panicking. But you don't have to!

MRS POGGIT

We have hidden for long enough.

THE DOCTOR

We'll find a solution.

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-

(CONTINUED)

18 CONTINUED: (7)

18

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.

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.

(CONTINUED)

19 CONTINUED:

19

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 Doctor. Don't ever call me Chubs again.

Rory struggles with a heavy cupboard, barricading them in.

AMY (CONT'D)

We don't see him for years, and somehow we don't really connect any more, then he takes the bullet for us.

RORY

He'll be fine. You know the Doctor. He's Mr Cool.

CUT TO:

21 EXT. HIGH STREET / BUTCHER'S - DAY

21

THE DOCTOR - not having one of his cool moments - is running for his life, pursued by fierce OLD PEOPLE, strong, dogged and increasingly numerous, but not as fast as him.

He gets some distance away from them.

BIRDSONG. The Doctor looks around for sanctuary, panicking. He sees the Butcher's and runs for it.

CUT TO:

22 INT. BUTCHER'S - CONTINUOUS

22

THE DOCTOR enters. Nobody in the shop. As he locks the door he sees a pile of human dust on the floor.

The DREAM LORD is standing behind the counter, dressed in full butcher's livery.

DREAM LORD

I love a good butcher's don't you.
We've got to use these places or
they'll shut down. Oh but you're
probably a vegetarian, ya big floppy-
haired wuss.

The Doctor turns the CLOSED sign to OPEN, i.e. CLOSED. He hesitates for a moment, confused which is right.

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 moment.

DREAM LORD

Maybe you need a little sleep.

A quick burst of BIRDSONG.

DREAM LORD (CONT'D)

Look, no hands!

He widens his eyes and the BIRDSONG stops again.

DREAM LORD (CONT'D)

Oh wait a minute though. If you
fall asleep here, several dozen
angry pensioners are going to
destroy you with their horrible
eye things.

The Doctor looks suddenly weary. He glares up at the Dream Lord, who grins and activates sustained BIRDSONG.

The Doctor puts his fingers in his ears. He looks up to

22 CONTINUED:

22

DREAM LORD (CONT'D)
 Come in. There's lotsa steak this
 week. Lots at steak. Are these
 wasted on you?

The Doctor struggling with the keys to the strong room. An Eknodine uses his strength to simply push open the locked door.

DREAM LORD
 Now that is impressive.

The Dream Lord opens his eyes wide: BIRDSONG. The Doctor buckles momentarily.

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.

(CONTINUED)

24 CONTINUED:

24

THE DOCTOR

No...

RORY

No...

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?

(CONTINUED)

24 CONTINUED: (2)

24

THE DOCTOR

Outside? How many noughts have you got? Inside? I don't know but I can't feel my feet and... other parts.

RORY

(To Amy)

I think all my parts are basically fine.

THE DOCTOR

Stop competing!!

RORY

Can't we ask for help?

THE DOCTOR

Yeah, cos the entire cosmos is really quite small, and there's bound to be someone nearby.

AMY

Stop competing.

Amy has been cutting head-sized holes in the blankets. She puts one over Rory's head. He looks down at himself.

AMY (CONT'D)

Now put these on, both of you.

RORY

A poncho. The biggest crime against fashion since Lederhosen.

She puts a poncho over the Doctor.

AMY

There we go! My boys - my poncho boys. If we're gonna die - let's die looking like a Peruvian folk band.

RORY

We're not going to die.

THE DOCTOR

No, we're not, but our time's running out. We're in trouble if we fall asleep here.

The Doctor is in a world of his own, gibbering to himself.

THE DOCTOR (CONT'D)

If we could divide up, so we have an active presence in each world... But the Dream Lord is switching us between the worlds - why, what's the logic?

(CONTINUED)

24 CONTINUED: (3)

24

The DREAM LORD appears, wearing an incredibly ornate poncho.

DREAM LORD
Good idea, *Veggie*, let's divide

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25 CONTINUED: 25

RORY
Sorry. Sorry. Sorry...

He reaches the top of the stairs. A choice of doors.

CUT TO:

25A INT. BABY'S ROOM - CONTINUOUS 25A

RORY drags AMY in - a newly painted room, fresh and yellow.

Rory looks around, in love with the room, educational charts already up, including a map of the stars, mobiles hanging down, catching the light.

Rory puts Amy down, accidentally banging her head.

RORY
Sorry.

He looks out of the window and sees the TARDIS in the garden.

Shades of *2001 Space Odyssey* at the image of the Eknodines staring with baffled interest at the monolithic TARDIS.

Rory slams the bedroom door shut, locks it and wedges a chair under the door handle.

The sound of an engine starting up. Rory goes to the window and looks down at the garden. Mrs Hammill is holding a petrol lawn-mower above her head, about to throw it.

Rory looks terrified. He glances lovingly down at Amy's vulnerable sleeping face.

CUT TO:

26 INT. BUTCHER'S - DAY 26

Half a dozen supercharged pensioners are standing around the strong room where the Doctor is hiding.

FX: Their mouths are open, their alien eyeballs glowing, tendrils poised to unleash venom, communicating gutturally in their own language.

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.

(CONTINUED)

27 CONTINUED:

27

DREAM LORD

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28 CONTINUED: 28

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.

THE DOCTOR

You couldn't live near the shops,
could you...

He darts off in one direction then suddenly stops. Screams are coming from an old VW Campervan which is being terrorised by MR NAINBY, the driver cowering inside behind the window, the Campervan door about to be pulled off.

The Doctor springs into action, running to the Campervan, dragging Mr Nainby away by the hair and climbing in.

The petrified DRIVER looks fearfully at the Doctor.

THE DOCTOR (CONT'D)

It's okay. Only me.

The Doctor turns the ignition and accelerates away.

The TWO VILLAGERS we saw earlier are cowering in fear. The Doctor drives past and lets them climb to safety.

The Doctor drives on. He thumps the radio on the dashboard, unleashing appropriately heroic music...

He spots a FAMILY about to be attacked by more Eknodines. He drives at speed towards them.

CUT TO:

31 INT. TARDIS 31

The TARDIS is Partially Frosted. AMY is in a foetal position, rocking, hugging her knees. THE DOCTOR and RORY are lying asleep. Amy notices that Rory is dribbling again, ice gathering at the side of his mouth. Her eyes fill up as she watches him.

The DREAM LORD is staring at her, creepily in her face, back in his bow-tie.

DREAM LORD

You can talk to me, you know.

(CONTINUED)

31 CONTINUED:

31

DREAM LORD (CONT'D)

You're supposed to be getting married tomorrow. What are you going to look like?

Amy's tears are turning to ice, sealing her eyelids.

AMY

Aghh.

DREAM LORD

The Doctor always leaves you on your own, doesn't he. Have you noticed? When you were small, and needed him. And since, whenever there's trouble. Is he trying to tell you something?

Amy manages to pull her eyelids apart. She holds them deliberately wide open.

DREAM LORD (CONT'D)

And now he's left you with me. Spooky old not-to-be-trusted me.

We focus on Amy, then turn back. The Dream Lord is now wearing a scary last-of-the-red-hot-lovers costume.

DREAM LORD (CONT'D)

You're addicted to the Doctor. You wouldn't give him up and settle down with... him.

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

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

AMY

SHUT UP!

DREAM LORD

You know which is real. Persuade Rory, and you'll be free. To go on travelling with the Doctor. He'll let you keep, Rory, the Doctor doesn't mind pets.

Amy stands up, backing away again.

(CONTINUED)

31 CONTINUED: (2)

31

DREAM LORD (CONT'D)

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 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

34 INT. CAMPERVAN/ EXT. COUNTRY ROADS - DAY

34

THE DOCTOR is driving at speed along country roads.

The DREAM LORD is suddenly reclining behind him. He is
dressed as a Formula 1 racing driver.

DREAM LORD

Time's running out in both worlds.
It's make your mind up time.

THE DOCTOR

Bye. I need to find my friends.

DREAM LORD

Friends? Is that the right word
for the people you acquire? Friends
are people you stay in touch with.
Your friends never see you again,
once they've got a bit too grown
up. The old man prefers the company
of the young, does he not?

(CONTINUED)

34 CONTINUED:

34

THE DOCTOR

Because they never see me again,
doesn't mean I never see *them*. I
care for them - all of them. As
you'll find out, if you've harmed
a single hair on Amy's head.

DREAM LORD

Ooh, isn't he tough.

THE DOCTOR

And you know all that anyway.
You're forgetting - I know who you
are, I really do.

The Dream Lord looks unnerved, finally - a frown of concern.
And he blips out of existence.

The Doctor drives on.

CUT TO:

34A EXT. AMY & RORY'S COTTAGE - DAY

34A

THE DOCTOR drives up, to see the cottage besieged by several
EKNODINES. They have smashed open the door / window
downstairs so are already inside... The Doctor swallows
hard.

CUT TO:

35 INT. AMY & RORY'S COTTAGE: BABY'S ROOM - CONTINUOUS

35

AMY wakes up in RORY's arms. They are sitting on the floor,
surrounded by new baby things, baby mobiles turning.

AMY

How did I get up here?

RORY

I carried you. I'm afraid you may
experience some bruising.

AMY

Where's the Doctor?

RORY

I don't know.

The sound of Eknodines nearby hacking away with axes.

RORY looks at AMY intensely.

RORY (CONT'D)

I want to do something for you.

He takes some scissors out of a bag marked "Birthing Bag",
reaches back and cuts off his pony tail.

(CONTINUED)

35 CONTINUED: (2)

35

AMY

Would I make it up at a time like this?!

RORY

You do have a history of...

He looks at her, and changes his mind.

RORY (CONT'D)

...being very lovely.

THE DOCTOR

Think of something else, it'll go away-

AMY

IT'S A BABY. THEY DON'T GO AWAY.

RORY

The contractions will go away. Breathe through them. Imagine waves breaking gently on a beach.

He does an encouraging smile. She gives him a venomous look.

RORY (CONT'D)

I did cut my pony tail off for you.

The sound of a chain-saw starting up just outside the door.

RORY (CONT'D)

Why are they so desperate to kill us?

THE DOCTOR

They're scared. Fear generates savagery.

Amy shudders in pain.

BIRDSONG.

AMY

No. I can't sleep through this!

RORY

I can't miss this!

CUT TO:

36 INT. TARDIS

36

The TARDIS is now fully frosted. THE DOCTOR, AMY and RORY snap awake. They are blue-faced, under a crust of frost in the winterscape of the console room.

(CONTINUED)

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.

AMY

Irrational behaviour may occur.

RORY

Irrational behaviour may occur.

(CONTINUED)

36 CONTINUED: (2)

36

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?!

They look at the screen, which shows the blackness of 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, as sleep overcomes them.

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.

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.

(CONTINUED)

37B CONTINUED:

37B

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!

37B CONTINUED: (2)

37B

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 they know this is 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, gets in.

THE DOCTOR (CONT'D)
Be very sure. This could be the
real world.

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

(CONTINUED)

38 CONTINUED:

38

She looks into the Doctor's eyes, her own eyes brimming with tears and emotion.

AMY (CONT'D)

I didn't know. I honestly didn't,
till right now.

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(CONTINUED)

38 CONTINUED: (2)

38

THE DOCTOR

Okay.

AMY

(suddenly fierce)

I don't care how selfish it is. I
love Rory, and I never told him,
and now he's gone.

Amy accelerates towards the house, hitting a murderous
speed. The Eknodines step slowly aside.

As the Campervan is about to crash into the cottage we
abruptly -

CUT TO:

39 INT. TARDIS

39

The DREAM LORD, back in his Doctor gear with bowtie, is
standing in the deep-frozen console room.

At his feet are the blue-white seated forms of THE DOCTOR,
AMY and RORY. They look dead.

DREAM LORD

Oh dear, are you cold?

The Doctor's eyes flicker open, then Amy's, then Rory's.

Amy can barely move but manages to turn her eyes to Rory,
emotional at seeing him alive. She manages to move a hand
towards him, their frosty hands meeting shakily.

Tears form at Amy's eyes and immediately freeze.

DREAM LORD (CONT'D)

So you chose this world.

He looks downbeat for the first time, grudgingly impressed.

DREAM LORD (CONT'D)

Well done.

The Doctor tries to move.

DREAM LORD (CONT'D)

No, you can't move. Frozen solid.
But I'm sure a towering brainiac
like yourself will sort all that
out.

He looks at them.

DREAM LORD (CONT'D)

Tell you what. I'll help warm you
up.

(CONTINUED)

39 CONTINUED: (2)

39

RORY (CONT'D)

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?

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.

(CONTINUED)

39 CONTINUED: (3)

39

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.

AMY (CONT'D)

This is the TARDIS! Doctor, stop!

THE DOCTOR

No it isn't. Star burning cold,
do me a favour!! The Dream Lord
has no power over the real world -
he was offering us a choice between
two dreams.

AMY

How do you know that??

THE DOCTOR

Because I know who he is.

He throws Amy and Rory off, pulls some more levers.

The Time Rotor glows red, then a massive all-engulfing
EXPLOSION.

FADE TO WHITE, THEN UP ON:

40 INT. TARDIS

40

The TARDIS as it was pre-freeze, calm, fully functional.

THE DOCTOR, AMY and RORY are waking up in the console room.

The Doctor grins at Amy and Rory, who are staring at him
open-mouthed. *

The Doctor bends down, picks up a speck of sparkling matter. *
He holds it in his hand, showing it to Amy and Rory. *

THE DOCTOR *

Any questions?

AMY *

What's that? *

(CONTINUED)

40 CONTINUED:

40

THE DOCTOR

A speck of psychic pollen, that's all. From the candle meadows of Karass don Slava. Must have been hanging around for ages. Fell into the time rotor, heated up, induced a dream state for all of us.

He presses a button to open the TARDIS doors. *

FX: The TARDIS doors open. The Doctor blows the speck out into space. *

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.

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.

(CONTINUED)

40 CONTINUED: (2)

40

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?

*

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(CONTINUED)

40 CONTINUED: (3)

40

AMY

We crashed the camper van.

RORY

I don't remember that bit.

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.

(CONTINUED)

40 CONTINUED: (4)

40

She kisses him. It goes on for a bit.

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.

DW1 - Ep 7 - Pink
Simon Nye