DOCTOR WHO

SERIES 9

EPI SODE 2

"The Witch's Familiar" PINK SCRIPT by STEVEN MOFFAT

(SHOOTI NG BLOCK 2)

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<u>EXT. SKARO – DAY</u>

1

Spinning, blurry.

<u>INT. EXOTIC BUILDING - DAY</u>

4

A place of marble columns and gantries. Looks exotic, could even be alien.

There is zap sound and a glow from behind one of the columns -

M SSY (V.O.) This was a long time ago.

A figure flits between the columns, wearing a floppy hat and a long scarf - clearly the TOM BAKER DOCTOR. He's only briefly glimpsed before he darts behind another column.

M SSY (cont'd)

5 CONTI NUED:

M SSY

CUT TO.

3.

6 <u>INT. EXOTIC BUILDING - DAY</u>

Hush!

Close on THE DOCTOR, eyes darting around, frantically.

 $\ensuremath{\mathsf{Cutting}}$ round details - shadows, columns, flickers of movement.

M SSY (V.O.) The City of the Screaming Lakes. Abandoned for over two-thousand years. He got in by teleporter doesn't matter why.

On THE DOCTOR, frantically jabbing at a wrist unit that looks like a big elaborate watch.

M SSY (cont'd) (V.O.) What matters is that his teleporter is now out of power.

THE DOCTOR, frustrated - slamming the teleport bracelet against a wall. Dammit,

Now -

From all around, in every corner, behind every pillar, the same and glows that accompanied his own arrival.

M SSY (cont'd) (V.O.) Also worth mentioning - he's being stalked by, oh, say about fifty android assassins.

CUT TO.

7

<u>EXT. SKARO – DAY</u>

7

CLARA hanging, M SSY whittling. She shoots a grin at CLARA.

M SSY

I may be rounding up.

She tests the point on the stick.

CUT TO.

5. 10 INT. EXOTIC BUILDING - DAY 10 THE DOCTOR, making a bolt for it across the open space -- now skidding to a halt. THE DOCTOR'S POV. A shimmer of movement across the scene in front of him INVISIBLE ANDROLD ASSASSINS !! He spins, starts racing the other way -THE DOCTOR'S POV - another shimmer across the view. Sur r ounded! ! On THE DOCTOR, skidding to a halt again -- as the action grinds into ultra slow motion, freezing him mid-skid. M SSY (V.O.) Sur r ounded! CUT TO. 11 EXT. SKARO - DAY 11 M SSY, inspecting the sharpened end of her stick. M SSY Out number ed. Out gunned. CUT TO. 12 INT. EXOTIC BUILDING - DAY 12 On the freeze-frame Doctor. A building whine -- and all the invisible guns circling him, start firing. Still in ultra-slow motion visible energy beams from the invisible guns, and start converging, sluggishly, on THE DOCTOR. M SSY (V.O.) Nanoseconds to live. Four, l'd say, being generous. CUT TO. 13 EXT. SKARO - DAY 13 M SSY, now swishing her stick around.

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(CONTI NUED)

12/02/15

13 CONTI NUED:

M SSY Now, even if the Doctor, by some miracle, survives the blast, that won't save him The androids are indestructible, immortal, unstoppable. They'll just keep on killing him until they think he's dead enough.

Rounds on CLARA, marches up to her. Stands there, slapping the stick against the palm of her other hand.

M SSY (cont'd) My question is this. How did he survive?

On CLARA, watching the slapping stick, getting the uncomfortable feeling she's talking to avoiding being lunch!

M SSY (cont'd) Come on, Clara! You know him Consider the Doctor.

Close on CLARA, thinking frantically!

CUT TO.

14

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6.

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14 INT. EXOTIC BUILDING - DAY

On the frozen $\ensuremath{\text{DOCTOR}}\xspace,$ surrounded by the frozen energy beams converging on him -

- pulling out to reveal CLARA hanging upside down in the foreground, staring at him (she's picturing the scenario.)

Close on the frozen DOCTOR. Impossibly (in CLARA's imagination) he turns to look at CLARA, grins, winks at her.

On CLARA: grins back. Got it!

CUT TO.

15 <u>EXT. SKARO – DAY</u>

M SSY waiting, CLARA grinning.

CLARA Where did he get the teleport thingie?

M SSY Oh good, very good. He stole it from one of the androids.

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(CONTI NUED)

15 CONTI NUED:

CLARA So, I'm guessing it works off the same power source as the android weapons, right?

M SSY Excellent! I'm not seeing you as sandwiches now.

CLARA Okay then!

CUT TO:

16 INT. EXOTIC BUILDING - DAY

On the frozen DOCTOR - the ultra-slow motion starts up again.

THE DOCTOR starts dropping down, holding the teleport bracelet aloft, with the sonic screwdriver jammed against it.

The slow-motion beams of energy start converging on the screwdriver and bracelet.

CLARA

(V.Q.) He uses the energy wave from the weapons, to recharge the teleport bracel et.

THE DOCTOR flickers out of existent.

CLARA (cont'd) (V.O.) At the exact moment he's supposed to disintegrate, he actually teleports!

CUT TO.

(CONTI NUED)

<u>EXT. SKARO – DAY</u>

17

On CLARA - getting it!

CLARA Hang on - that's how you did it.

FLASHBACK: From Death In Heaven: MISSY apparently shot and disintegrated by the CYBERMEN.

FLASHBACK: From The Magician's Apprentice: in quick succession, MISSY and CLARA shot and disintegrated.

CLARA (cont'd) That's how we escaped the Daleks.

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7.

17 CONTI NUED:

M SSY I modified the same principle for our vortex manipulators, yes. Blew them out, I'm afraid. (She indicates the charred mark on her wrist) But the Doctor it. He must have got through several thousand calculations in the time it takes to fire a disintegrator. Seriously, what a swot.

CUT TO.

8.

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18 <u>INT. EXOTIC BUILDING - DAY</u>

THE DOCTOR races along, a free man.

CLARA (V.O.) So the androids think he's dead and the Doctor escapes.

M SSY

(V.O.) Weil -

THE DOCTOR just drops out of frame, straight down, as if he's fallen through a trapdoor.

M SSY (cont'd) (V.O.) That city always was full of traps!

CUT TO.

19 <u>INT. DARKNESS</u>

Blackness - the buzz of the screwdriver, illuminating THE DOCTOR's face.

M SSY (V.O.) - he fell into a nest of vampire monkeys -

All round THE DOCTOR glittering pairs of eyes are snapping open in the darkness.

CUT TO.

20 <u>EXT. SKARO – DAY</u>

M SSY - but that's another story!

(CONTI NUED)

20 CONTI NUED:

M SSY reaches up and, with her knife, slices the rope suspending CLARA. She crashes to the ground.

M SSY (cont'd) Why does the Doctor always survive?

CLARA, picking herself up.

CLARA Because he's clever.

M SSY There are lots of clever dead people. I love killing cleverclogs, they make the best faces.

FLASHBACK: THE DOCTOR winking at CLARA.

CLARA

Because he always assumes he's going to win - he always knows somehow there's a way to survive -

FLASHBACK: THE DOCTOR teleporting away, as the beams converge.

CLARA (cont'd) - so all he's got to do is find it.

M SSY Except this time, he made a will, and threw a goodbye party. When the Doctor assumes he's going to die what happens then?

CLARA considers for a moment -

- looks to the Dalek city glittering in the distance.

Closer. The metal spires and minarets - flying DALEKS buzzing around them

CLARA

M SSY follows her look. Yep.

We do.

M SSY

He's trapped at the heart of the Dalek empire. Between us and him is everything the deadliest warrior race in the history of the universe can throw at us. We, on the other hand, have a pointy stick. How we do we start?

CLARA We assume we're going to win.

A little nod from MSSY. Almost a smile.

(CONTI NUED)

9.

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20 CONTI NUED:

M SSY Pity really. I was actually quite peckish.

She starts walking towards the Dalek city, swishing her stick, utterly confident.

CLARA: God, she's mad! Then she's running to catch up.

We hold on them a moment, heading off together ...

CLARA Can I have a stick, too? MISSY Make your own stick.

CUT TO.

10.

20

OPENING TITLES

21 EXT. BATTLEFIELD - DAY

The BOY, as we last saw him, pleading with the departed Doctor - the sound of the TARDIS, dematerialising...

BOY (V.Q.) Please, you can't leave me, you promised, you did!

The scrape of a foot from behind him He startles, spins, What??

And now he's staring up at someone ...

BOY (cont'd)

Who are -

CUT TO.

(CONTI NUED)

22 INT. SICK ROOM - DAY

- on the adult DAVROS. His head is bowed, the blue light in his for ehead dimmed -

- as we cut to him his head is rising, the blue light flickering on.

A moment of disorientation, looking around.

Alone in the room, except for -

THE DOCTOR, standing there, staring at him That hat chet face, baleful. Silent. Never looked more ominous.

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22

DAVROS

22 CONTI NUED:

DAVROS (cont'd) See them plead for my forgiveness but my conscience cannot allowit. Exterminate!

- and the Dalek gun is pressed against the back of his neck. He stiffens.

DAVROS (cont'd)

... Doct or ?

THE DOCTOR, now moving round, keeping the gun trained on him

DAVROS looks at the gun, withering.

DAVROS (cont'd) Anci ent. I noper abl e.

THE DOCTOR twiddles briefly with a couple of settings, bangs it against DAVROS's chair. A building whine of energy. It is switching on.

THE DOCTOR

Geni us.

DAVROS You would threaten a dying man? Have I not suffered enough?

THE DOCTOR clicks something on the exterminator gun.

THE DOCTOR

Get out.

DAVROS I cannot leave this chamber. It sustains me.

THE DOCTOR

Over this the sound of a terrible, blaring alarm -

CUT TO.

23

23 INT. DALEK CITY. DALEK CONTROL - DAY

 $\ensuremath{\mathsf{DALEKS}}$ gliding about their appointed tasks. The SUPREME DALEK presiding -

- as one DALEK spins from its work station.

DALEK 1 Alert! Alert! The infirmary is breached.

SUPREME DALEK Protect Davros. Davros must be assisted.

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12.

The DALEK is looking at a schematic of the infirmary on its screen. A glowing dot is moving out of the sick room

DALEK 1 Davros is leaving the infirmary.

SUPREME DALEK Davros must remain. Davros cannot leave.

Now DAVROS's voice echoing round the room

DAVROS (V.O.) My children! Help me!

SUPREME DALEK You must return to the infirmary.

Now on various smaller screens we can see the familiar silhouette of DAVROS making his way through the shadows of the infirmary.

DAVROS

(V.O.) The Doctor is escaping. Find him find the Doctor.

SUPREME DALEK Find the Doctor! Seek, locate, destroy! DAVROS (cont'd. 52 ml'hRb34wl.mil

CLARA

Why?

MSSY Because we need to get into the

35 <u>INT. DALEK CITY. DALEK CONTROL</u> - DAY

The encircling DALEKS, staring at:

 ${\rm Cl}\ ose$ on a detail - a tea cup and saucer on Davros's dashboard. A hand picks up the tea cup.

Wider: THE DOCTOR, unharmed, unruffled, sipping a cup of tea as he sits in Davros's chair.

THE DOCTOR The real question, of course, is where did I get the cup of tea? Answer: I'm the Doctor - just accept it.

SUPREME DALEK

You are unharmed.

He starts gliding forward. Instinctively, the DALEKS part to let him through.

THE DOCTOR Proposition - Davros is an insane, paranoid genius who has survived among several billion trigger-happy mini-tanks for centuries. Conclusion - l'm definitely having his chair.

He sets down his tea, and lifts up the Dalek gun unit, which is sitting on the dash. He levels it at the SUPREME DALEK.

> THE DOCTOR (cont'd) - I'm guessing his personal forcefield only works in one direction. Shall we see?

SUPREME DALEK The Doct or does not use weapons.

THE DOCTOR The Doctor? The Doctor in the TARDIS, with Clara Oswald? Well you killed Clara and you destroyed the TARDIS.

Clicks the gun, the building whine of energy.

On THE DOCTOR: incandescent!

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THE DOCTOR (cont'd)

The SUPREME DALEK: silence.

Silence in the whole room - just the

THE DOCTOR: his most evil grin.

THE DOCTOR (cont') (cont'd) Ch, listen to your little hearts beat!

CUT TO.

DALEK noi se.

36

INT. CAVE. TUNNELS - DUSK

On CLARA, flat on soft, black mossy ground, stirring, muttering. Now sitting up. She is dishevelled, there is a cut on her forehead.

Woozily looking around.

A long, low cavern. Rusty old pipes running the length of it. There are hanging lights. Some kind of organic residue coats the walls, like a tangle wet black seaweed.

Also running the length of the corridor, is a raised platform, like a walkway.

M SSY is a few feet away, inspecting one of the pipes. Hearing something, she turns.

> M SSY Oh, hello. Awake, are we?

CLARA, staring - rage, disbelief.

CLARA sees the carved stick lying on the ground. Snatches it up, levelling it at M SSY.

M SSY (cont'd) Oh, poppet! Do you really think you could?

CLARA First chance I get.

M SSY You won't survive down here on your own.

CLARA You won't survive turning your

36 CONTI NUED:

And MSSY simply turns her back, waits.

CLARA - doesn't move.

M SSY looks over her shoulder.

M SSY (cont'd) God, you're dull.

And with extraordinary speed and dexterity, she spins round and whisks the stick from CLARA's hand.

M SSY (cont'd) In future, if you're going to take my stick, do me the courtesy of killing me. Team work is all about respect.

CLARA We're not a team

M SSY Of course we are. Every miner needs a canary. Now, hush, and look around. Bit of mess, isn't it?

M SSY gently prods at the squelching black tangle.

CLARA You said it was a sewer...

M SSY The Daleks don't generate much in the way of waste - everything's recycled. Any time you think a Dalek is full of it, you're substantially correct.

CLARA So what's all that?

M SSY Daleks can't die. The mutant creature inside the mechanical shell is functionally immortal. Genetically hard-wired to keep on living, whatever happens. But they still age, the poor loves. Over time, the body breaks down, rots, liquefies. (Stamps in puddle) Step in a puddle - if you're lucky you can hear it scream Interestingly, the Dalek word for sewer is the same as their word -

She swings back the stick, and swings it hard at the mossy, muddy wall. Whack!!

M SSY (cont'd) - for graveyard.

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(CONTI NUED)

20.

36 CONTI NUED:

And the wall twitches and writhes. There is a dreadful, unearthly squealing. And now MISSY - gleeful, savage - is hacking and slashing at the seaweedy mass, as it howls.

> M SSY (cont'd) Come on, little shrivelly Daleks! Let's do the Time War again!

20A.

37 INT. DALEK CITY. DALEK CONTROL - DUSK

THE DOCTOR, gliding round the Dalek Control, lording it over them

THE DOCTOR

Ask me what I want.

SUPREME DALEK Irrelevant. You will not prevail. You will not succeed.

THE DOCTOR Do you remember the battle of Skull Moon? You sent four Dalek fleets to hunt me down in the Heaven cluster. I sent you back one eyestalk - it was all anyone could find. I've been at the heart of your empire for 42 minutes, and I own it - and I haven't even got out of my chair.

SUPREME DALEK What do you want?

THE DOCTOR flicks a switch. Now his voice, booming over the speakers, everywhere.

THE DOCTOR Clara Oswald.

CUT TO.

38

38 <u>EXT. DALEK CITY. VARIOUS LOCATIONS - DUSK</u>

Cutting round various locations in the city, as DALEKS listen to THE DOCTOR's booming voice.

THE DOCTOR

(V.O.) I want Clara Oswald, safe, alive and returned to me, immediately.

The camera moving down, down through the depths of the city

*

That's fine. Everybody's got to die some day. But when you harm my friends, you make a mistake that I will make you regret.

Down, down ...

CUT TO:

39 <u>INT. CAVES. TUNNELS - DUSK</u>

Down, down ...

Now down into the tunnels, another section of them (redress!)

M SSY and CLARA making their way along, also hearing The Doctor.

THE DOCTOR

(V.O.) If any of you know where Clara is, you bring her back, you do that. Do

40 CONTINUED: Silence. The throbbing Dalek heartbeat.

CUT TO.

23.

40

41 <u>INT. CAVES. TUNNELS - DUSK / INT. DALEK CITY. DALEK CONTROL 41</u> <u>DUSK</u>

Intercutting as required.

CLARA, heart-broken - MSSY, fascinated. Almost a little unnerved.

M SSY Well listen to that. The Doctor without hope.

CLARA (Looks at her) ... are you

> M SSY to him

THE DOCTOR Well. Who wants to tell me? Who wants to go first?

M SSY Nobody is safe now.

THE DOCTOR

All the power Davros had, is mine. Everything he had, I have. So! Who wants to tell me if Clara's really dead?

M SSY He'll burn everything. Us too.

CLARA Then you need to get me to him

MISSY What, one look at a dumb animal, and he'll stop?

CLARA

Yes!

M SSY's eyes have flashed - resenting CLARA's confidence. And maybe is already forming a plan.

M SSY

We'll see.

SUPREME DALEK (V.O.) Clara Oswald is not alive.

CUT TO:

42 INT. DALEK CITY. DALEK CONTROL - DUSK

On THE DOCTOR, digesting the news. Calm - but under that, so steely.

THE DOCTOR ... you should never have let me in here, you know?

He swings the chair round to look at a set of screens - schematics of the city flow across them

THE DOCTOR (cont'd) Schematics of your city. I already know the central weakness of the entire Dalek empire. And it's

From of f, that voice:

DAVROS This urge for conquest, Doctor ...

THE DOCTOR spins to see -

- on the largest of the screens, DAVROS's face.

DAVROS (cont'd) It is gratifying to see you learn.

THE DOCTOR Davros. You're up. Sorry, this seat's taken.

DAVROS Indeed. But not by you.

A hissing. THE DOCTOR looks down. A snake has coiled round his arm As we watch, snakes come squirming up from down inside the chair, swarming round him, trapping him

> DAVROS (cont'd) You've met my head of personal security, I think? Colony Sarff? His agents are everywhere.

THE DOCTOR: struggling, trapped - almost disappearing in a mass of snakes.

DAVROS (cont'd)

CUT TO.

43 INT. SICK ROOM - DUSK

On DAVROS, still helpless on the floor. He cranes round, looking up.

DAVROS Are you ready?

Panning to:

COLONY SARFF, standing there, waiting.

SARFF

Of course.

The coils of his face start to move around, his eyes sliding off to one side ...

DAVROS Be subtle, Colony Sarff - tonight we entrap a Time Lord.

DI SSOLVE TO.

44 EXT. DALEK CITY - NIGHT

The night sky, over the Dalek city.

CUT TO.

45 INT. CAVES. TUNNELS - NIGHT

That ?

M SSY and CLARA rounding a corner, into another (redressed) section of tunnel. They are both tired and filthy - they've clearly been down here a while.

CLARA How long are we going to be down here? What are we even looking for?

M SSY's face has already lit up. She points!

M SSY

She points. Some distance down the tunnel, the raised walkway ends at what is clearly a set of elevator doors.

CLARA What is it? A lift?

M SSY Never mind the lift, see that thing, sticking out the wall?

She's pointing to what looks a little like a Dalek eyestalk sticking out the wall, just a few feet in front of them, much nearer than the lift doors.

(CONTI NUED)

45

44

45 CONTI NUED:

CLARA What about it? M SSY Take a Iook! CLARA

(Stepping to it) What is it?

M SSY Closer.

CLARA What am I looking for?

M SSY Nothing. I'm giving it a good look at you!

As CLARA looks at the eyestalk, we see the iris suddenly expand, registering her!

The lights start flashing red. Alarms blare.

DALEK VOICE (Echoing, distant) Intruder al ert! Intruder al ert!

CLARA Why the hell did you do that??

M SSY Ever ring a door bell and run away?

MSSY moves like lightning - in a flash, she has handcuffed her to the eyestalk.

M SSY (cont'd) Not this time.

CLARA

M SSY They'll send one Dalek down, at a guess - it's a routine extermination, and you're only little. You'll go up like chip fat.

CLARA

M SSY We need to trap and kill a Dalek you're the bait, I'm the hook. (She's pulled off her brooch, opened the little pin on the back) (MORE) 26.

45

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DW9: "The Witch's Familiar" by Steven Moffat - PINK Script 12/02/15 27. 45 45 CONTI NUED: M SSY (cont'd) Dark star alloy, `goes through armour plating, like a knife through people -CLARA Uncuff me - now! M SSY (Showing her the brooch part) Pretty, though, isn't it? From the old days on Gallifrey. The Doctor gave it to me when my daughter -A beep from the lift. We hear a clanking from above. MISSY (cont'd) Keep it talking. We need to drawit out of the lift. M SSY now darting out of sight, among the pipes. CLARA You can't kill a Dalek with a br ooch!! M SSY darts away, out of sight. CLARA spins, looks down the lift. Her eyes widen. The doors are opening on the glowing blue light of a Dalek eye ... ! DALEK Humanoid detected. Remain still. Do not move, do not move. Humanoid det ect ed. Now out of the lift, trundling along the walkway, a DALEK. One of the bronze ones, a little beaten up. Like maybe the sewer DALEKS aren't the top tier. On CLARA, what the hell does she do?? DALEK (cont'd) Scan in progress. Humanóid unauthorised in restricted area. Sterilisation proceeding. On the DALEK gun, zeroing in on CLARA. Through the fish-eye of the DALEK lens. CLARA, thinking frantically - what the hell does she say?? CLARA Ext er minat e! On the DALEK. It almost double-takes.

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45 CONTI NUED:

M SSY (cont'd) Ooh, here they come! I think they want to steal your motor.

- and now the murky, gloopy waters of the sewer, starting to drip out of the Dalek's grille! It's filling up.

DALEK (Gurgling) Emergency! Emergency!

Close on the DALEK iris - it is filling up with filthy water.

DALEK (cont'd) (Gurgling) My vision is impaired! Exterminate! Exterminate!

The DALEK now blasting away, as filthy sewer water streams from its grille and eyestalk.

M SSY Here they come, the older generation!

As she speaks, she's grabbed CLARA, uncuffed her -

- as the tunnel is engulfed in a fireball, they shelter in an alcove.

The flames, the roars, the screaming.

M SSY (cont'd) Wheeeeeeee!!!!!

CUT TO.

46 INT. SICK ROOM - NIGHT

Close on THE DOCTOR. His eyes flicker open.

Resolving into focus. DAVROS, back in his chair. He sits by the window, looking out over the night landscape of Skaro.

He's no longer hooked to all the life-support cables we saw earlier, but moving freely around the room. The cables now just hanging - an eerie, shadowed mass. (Now and then it might seem as though they move a little.)

Registering that he's awake, DAVROS rotates his chair to look at THE DOCTOR.

DAVROS I hope you are grateful. It wasn't easy to procure.

THE DOCTOR, drowsy, unsure. What the hell is he talking about?

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(CONTI NUED)

46

DAVROS (cont'd) And very nearly unique, of course. You should feel privileged.

He gestures - to where THE DOCTOR is seated.

DAVROS (cont'd) The only other chair on Skaro.

THE DOCTOR registering where he is, what's happening?

DAVROS (cont'd)

DAVROS Look again at the cables, Doctor. Understand what they are, and what they can do. Just step a little cl oser.

Again, behind THE DOCTOR, we see the cables move ever so slightly - but hang still, as THE DOCTOR turns to look.

THE DOCTOR You're very anxious for me to play with your toys.

DAVROS Why aren't you? Look a little closer. Tonight the Time War is

48 CONTI NUED:

48

THE DOCTOR (cont'd) This is exactly where you dump a smelly old uncle family pet genius scientist who couldn't invent legs. Seriously, how do your boys take it, when everybody else has eyes?

DAVROS

(Gesturing to the cables) You know what it is, of course.

THE DOCTOR

Hyperspace relay. With some kind of genetic component...

DAVROS

I am connected to the life force of every Dalek on this planet. It is what has kept me alive. As their hearts beat, so does mine.

THE DOCTOR

Nice. Vampiring off your own creations, just to eke out your days. I'm surprised the Daleks allowit.

DAVROS They have no choice. My Daleks are afflicted with a genetic defect.

THE DOCTOR

What defect?

DAVROS

Respect. Mercy for their father. Design flaws I was unable to eliminate.

But THE DOCTOR is no longer listening - his head has whipped round. Staring at the cables - new thought.

DAVROS (cont'd) And he sees it. he understands. The cables, Doctor! Touch them! I magine! To hold in your hand the heartbeat of every Dalek on Skaro.

THE DOCTOR takes a step forward. As if enthralled.

DAVROS (cont'd) They send me life. Is it beyond the wit of a Time Lord to send them death. A little work, and it could be done.

THE DOCTOR Why would you tell me this?

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(CONTI NUED)

48 CONTI NUED:

DAVROS Genocide in a moment, Doctor. Such slaughter. Not in self-defence, not a simple act of war - genocide as a . Are you ready, Doctor?

DAVROS reaches out, takes THE DOCTOR's hand.

DAVROS (cont'd) So many backs with a single knife! Are you ready to be a God?

A long silence. THE DOCTOR's face. Is he tempted? A step closer to the cables. But no further.

DAVROS (cont'd) Why do you hesitate?. No one will know. Clara Oswald is dead.

A flash of pain and anger on THE DOCTOR's face -

- but somehow this pain makes him step back not forward.

DAVROS (cont'd) Is this the conscience of the Doctor - or his shame? The shame that brought you here.

THE DOCTOR

There's no such thing as the Doctor. I'm just a bloke in a box, telling stories. I'm not here because I'm ashamed. Bit of shame never hurt anyone. I came because you're sick and you asked - and sometimes, on a very good day, when I try very hard, I'm not just some old Time Lord who ran away ... I'm the Doctor.

DAVROS Compassi on then.

THE DOCTOR

Always.

DAVROS It grows strong and fierce in you like a cancer.

THE DOCTOR

I hope so.

DAVROS It will kill you in the end.

THE DOCTOR I wouldn't die of anything else. DAVROS You may rely on it.

CUT TO.

49 INT. CAVES. TUNNELS - NIGHT

The DALEK. The front sections have been opened up, the panels have split and opened up, like the petals of a flower (exactly like the DALEK opened up in Dalek, from the first series.)

Where the Dalek Mutant should sit, CLARA is now sitting, a little apprehensive. MISSY is busy wiring her into the machinery. She seems to be attaching electrodes to CLARA's head.

CLARA How am I supposed to make it go are there pedals?

M SSY Telepathic control. Open wide!

CLARA opens her mouth.

M SSY (cont'd) No, I meant your skull. Never mind.

M SSY makes an effort, CLARA screams out in pain.

M SSY (cont'd) Hush now, don't worry. There's loads of nano-tech repairing any damage as the feed goes in.

CLARA What about when it comes out?

M SSY Nobody knows. To control the unit, you just have to think. Try it move forwards.

CLARA

CLARA I don't -

But the DALEK simply revolves on the spot.

M SSY Circle left.

The DALEK revolves on the spot in the other direction.

M SSY (cont'd) There you go - that skirt is .

M SSY has reached into the DALEK, clicked a switch. The whine of machinery, the hiss of hydraulics, as the DALEK starts clunking shut around CLARA.

CLARA No, please, no, don't,

Clunk! Shut! Silence!

CUT TO.

50

50 INT. DALEK - NIGHT

Terrible darkness. In the faint glow of technology, we can

DW9: "The Witch's Familiar" by Steven Moffat - PINK Script 12/02/15 36. 51 CONTI NUED: 51 Now cutting outside the DALEK. DALEK (cont'd) - that's a bit weird. (NB When the CLARA DALEK speaks it is the usual, monotone, grating voice.) M SSY Now say your name. DALEK Why? M SSY Just say it. Inside the DALEK. DALEK CLARA Clara. Dalek. CLARA frowns. What? M SSY Try again. DALEK CLARA Clara Oswald. Dalek. Dalek. M SSY One more time! CLARA DALEK (Visibly frustrated now) I am a Dalek. I am a Dalek. I am Clara Oswald. Out si de the DALEK. DALEK (cont'd) I am a Dal ek!! I am Dal ek!! And the DALEK fires its gun. Effortlessly, MSSY slips out of the way of the beam M SSY Don't get emotional. Emotion fires the gun. I nsi de: CLARA DALEK I don't understand. I do not understand. M SSY Say "I love you". Those exact words - don't ask why, just do it.

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(CONTI NUED)

CLARA I love you.

DALEK Exterminate.

M SSY

52 CONTI NUED:

THE DOCTOR I just run, it's a habit.

DAVROS Which brings me to a question. One I have longed to ask you.

THE DOCTOR If you're going to put a hand on my knee, it isn't going to go well.

DAVROS Why did you leave Gallifrey?

THE DOCTOR - caught out, by the question. Did not expect that.

THE DOCTOR ... because I di d.

DAVROS You stole a TARDIS, and ran and ran. Why?

THE DOCTOR, moving away from DAVROS again, evading.

THE DOCTOR Boring place, Gallifrey, I was going out of my mind.

DAVROS Yet you long to return.

THE DOCTOR I'm i nconsi st ent.

DAVROS But it's always the same lie.

THE DOCTOR

What lie?

DAVROS You weren't bored. No one runs the way you have run, for so small a reason.

THE DOCTOR

I do.

DAVROS No, you don't.

THE DOCTOR: saying not hing.

DAVROS spins his chair, goes to table. There is a little box, containing -

Ch!

(CONTI NUED)

38.

52

52 CONTI NUED:

- THE DOCTOR's confession dial. Lying next to it, incidental, are THE DOCTOR's sunglasses.

DAVROS (cont'd) Colony Sarff confiscated these items on your arrival. A Time Lord confession dial, I believe. confession. Tell me. Send me to my grave with this precious knowledge. What is the Doctor's confession?

THE DOCTOR: cold now, serious. DAVROS reaches into the box.

THE DOCTOR

DAVROS looks to THE DOCTOR - pleased.

DAVROS Is it possible I have touched a nerve?

THE DOCTOR Some things matter to me, Davros. Not many things, but a few. And you don't put your fingers anywhere near them

THE DOCTOR reaches into the box, takes out his sunglasses, pops them on. Checks out his reflection in steel wall.

THE DOCTOR (cont'd) And they better not be scratched, these are my best ones.

DAVROS Still you play the fool.

THE DOCTOR By now, that should make you nervous.

DAVROS Of what? This is already the last night of my life.

THE DOCTOR I don't believe you.

DAVROS So indulge me. Confess. Why did you really leave Gallifrey?

On THE DOCTOR's face, still staring at the reflection. But the glasses hide his eyes ...

CUT TO.

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39. 52

53 INT. DALEK CITY. CORRIDOR / INT. CLARA DALEK - NIGHT

DALEKS gliding to and fro -

- and then, MISSY, her hands up. Walking along in front of CLARA/DALEK.

Inside the DALEK: in the darkness, CLARA. Scared but keeping it together.

As they walk on, Dalek eyestalks turn to follow, watching them go.

Now, a DALEK gliding up to halt CLARA/DALEK.

DALEK

CLARA/DALEK comes to a halt.

Halt!

DALEK (cont'd)

Report.

On MISSY, is CLARA going to keep this together?

Inside the DALEK: CLARA tenses, keeping it together. Starts to speak -

CLARA/ DALEK Humanoid intruder found on lower levels.

DALEK Why has the intruder not been exterminated?

Inside DALEK: CLARA, what does she say??

DALEK (cont'd) Explain! Explain!

M SSY barely manages to conceal her irritation.

M SSY I'm a prisoner of special significance. Count the hearts.

The DALEK, now scanning M SSY.

DALEK You are a Time Lord.

M SSY

Time Lady, thank you - some of us can afford the upgrade. Is it the same old Supreme Dalek these days? I fought him once on the slopes of the Never Vault. Tell him the bitch is back.

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(CONTI NUED)

53

53 CONTI NUED:

She gives the DALEK a saucy wink.

CUT TO.

54 INT. SICK ROOM - NIGHT

THE DOCTOR, glasses still on, at his most enigmatic. He's strolling round DAVROS's chair, forcing the old man to turn on the spot.

THE DOCTOR How long has it been, you and I?

DAVROS Long enough. Galaxies have burned.

THE DOCTOR And you ask me a personal question?

DAVROS

You have slaughtered billions of my children, as I have slaughtered billions of your race - we have exhausted the conventional means of communication.

THE DOCTOR

My people are alive. They didn't die, I brought them back. I found a way.

DAVROS

... Is this true?

THE DOCTOR

Ch, it's true. Gallifrey is back in the sky. I don't know where, I may never know. But Gallifrey is back and it is . From of us.

He's leaning right at him now. Aggressive, triumphant, in his face! Making a damn point.

DAVROS Doctor ... my most sincere congratulations.

A moment, on THE DOCTOR.

THE DOCTOR ... I'm sorry?

DAVROS But this is wonderful news. Beyond all hope! Ch, I you!

And it's almost like his voice is cracking emotion.

(CONTI NUED)

BBC 2015 PRI VATE AND CONFI DENTI AL

53

54

41.

THE DOCTOR

Why are you ... saying that?

DAVROS A man should have a race - a people, an allegiance. A man should . Doctor - believe me, please - I am for you. So happy.

THE DOCTOR, backing away now, completely thrown.

THE DOCTOR ... I don't understand. Why are you

He breaks off. Staring at an impossible sight.

From the outer edges of DAVROS's withered eye sockets, two faint lines of tears are trickling slowly down.

THE DOCTOR: what?

DAVROS

Come closer again. Let me see your face.

THE DOCTOR You've seen it often enough.

DAVROS I have never seen your face, Doctor - with my own eyes.

As THE DOCTOR stares ...

The glowing blue eye in DAVROS's for ehead flickers into darkness.

Then, a movement beneath those withered-shut eyelids. Two lines of light, as those lids strain open.

And then a pair of very human, very old watery eyes are staring out at THE DOCTOR. Frightened, timid. Ordinary. Worse - vulnerable.

THE DOCTOR - almost wounded at the simple humanity of this.

DAVROS (cont'd) Closer. Please.

THE DOCTOR, moving closer. This time, by instinct, he kneels by DAVROS - in the time-honoured, visiting-elderly-relative pose.

> DAVROS (cont'd) If (What-sOI ur eevermd th Ttim Lordsr) Tj 1 0 0 1 16812 1 168

54 CONTI NUED:

DAVROS now fixing THE DOCTOR with such a simple, human stare. He covers THE DOCTOR's hand, with his. A grotesque parody of grandfatherly advice.

> DAVROS (cont'd) Did I do right, Doctor?

THE DOCTOR: silent.

DAVROS (cont'd) Tell me - was I right?

Still silence.

DAVROS (cont'd) I need to know, before the end - am I a good man?

On THE DOCTOR, as these words hit home.

THE DOCTOR You really are dying, aren't you?

DAVROS Look at me. Did you doubt it?

THE DOCTOR

... yes.

DAVROS Then we have established one thing only.

THE DOCTOR

What?

DAVROS You are not a good doctor.

A beat: for THE DOCTOR, a hanging moment of astonishment.

What ?? Did DAVROS make a joke? Involuntarily, he smiles. And laughs.

And in a moment, the inconceivable: THE DOCTOR and DAVROS, laughing together. More than the joke was worth - this is about the release.

As DAVROS laughs, he starts to cough, to choke.

On THE DOCTOR, registering this: the tiniest look of compassion.

DAVROS: the closest he can come to a sad smile. He looks to the window.

Over the mountains, we can just see the sky starting to lighten.

(CONTI NUED)

43.

54

DAVROS (cont'd) A pity. I had hoped to see the sun one last time - with the eyes of my true self.

THE DOCTOR follows his look to the window. Sighs.

55 CONTI NUED:

MSSY Clara Oswald.

Inside the DALEK: CLARA tenses! Why did she do that? Why did she mention

M SSY (cont'd) You heard the Doctor talking about her. You know what she means to him I brought you complete control of the Doctor, gift-wrapped. Better!

CUT TO.

45.

55

56 INT. SICK ROOM - DAWN

56

The row of mountains, the sky brightening beyond ...

On DAVROS, staring at this view from his window. Beyond and behind, THE DOCTOR is working among the hanging cables.

DAVROS It is beautiful, my world, is it not?

THE DOCTOR How did you get it back?

DAVROS The Daleks remade it. Like you, they have a strong concept of home.

THE DOCTOR No, like . Everything you are, they are.

DAVROS

Like both of us, perhaps. How far we have come, to go home again.

THE DOCTOR now pulls a cable to DAVROS's chair - starts wiring it in.

THE DOCTOR

l'm trying to pep this up, but you've been going a long time. Every Dalek on Skaro isn't enough, any more.

DAVROS

It is so good of you to help me.

THE DOCTOR I'm not helping you. I'm helping a little boy I abandoned on a battlefield. I think I owe him a sunrise.

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(CONTI NUED)

56 CONTI NUED:

THE DOCTOR (cont'd)

Chin up. (Gances at the window) Any minute now...

DAVROS raising his head - so painful, such effort.

DAVROS ... I have always admired you, Doctor. I have never said so ... (Coughs, splutters) ... but I have always held you in the utmost ... regard ...

His head drops again. THE DOCTOR, working at the cables. Doesn't notice a few twitch behind him, as he glances towards the window.

The window: the sun is just peeping over the mountains now...

THE DOCTOR

Here it comes.

DAVROS forces his head back up. But his eyes are flickering shut now ...

DAVROS

... I wish ... just once ... we had been on the same side.

THE DOCTOR Look. The sun's coming up. We're on the same side now.

On DAVROS's ancient face. It is bathed in the orange glow of dawn - but he can't see it.

DAVROS I regret ... I cannot open my eyes

His breathing, laboured now. The end is coming.

THE DOCTOR - moved, in spite of himself.

THE DOCTOR Okay. Don't ever tell anyone I did this.

He looks at his hand - it is starting to glow, with regeneration energy.

THE DOCTOR (cont'd) Tiny little bit of regeneration energy - probably cost me an arm or a leg, somewhere down the line. Or l'll just be really little ...

Close on DAVROS - and, oh, a change!

(CONTI NUED)

46.

56

A smile twitches at the corner of his ancient mouth - a malevolent smile -

-

With his glowing hand, THE DOCTOR grasps several of the cables.

THE DOCTOR (cont'd) Should be enough, just to -

And his words are silenced by his cry of pain.

Several of the hanging cables - the ones that are a secretly snakes - lash out at him, grab him by both wrists, violently spreading him out. The golden glow is now pulsing from both his hands, and along the cables.

DAVROS, now rotating in his chair to face him

DAVROS Hold him firm, Colony Sarff. He is precious to us now.

THE DOCTOR, crying out in pain.

THE DOCTOR What ... what are you ...

DAVROS

Regeneration energy - the ancient magic of the Time Lords. I thought I'd have to tear you apart to take it from you - but as al ways, your compassion is your downfall.

THE DOCTOR

No!! No, please!

DAVROS You have opened your veins of your own free will, and now all Daleks shall drink the blood of Gallifrey.

A scream is torn from THE DOCTOR - terrible pain.

DAVROS (cont'd) You see, Doctor. Just as I dreamed

57 CONTI NUED:

SUPREME DALEK Where is Clara Oswald?

MSSY is making a great pantomime of going from one DALEK to another.

M SSY Now, hang on, was she in this one? Maybe it was this one?

Inside the DALEK: CLARA, listening. Oh my God!!

SUPREME DALEK You will tell us!

M SSY Okay, here's an idea - everybody strip!

SUPREME DALEK

The SUPREME DALEK's voice just cuts dead. Every DALEK eyestalk in the room just drops. All the iris lights go out. (The CLARA DALEK is the only exception.)

M SSY, looking around in confusion.

M SSY Sorry, was I boring you?

But now her eyes are widening in horror. No!

The golden glow of regeneration is drifting through their grilles.

M SSY (cont'd) No! Doctor, no, what have you done??

Inside the DALEK:

CLARA What's happening? DALEK What is happening?

M SSY I have to find the Doctor.

She is racing from the room -

CLARA/DALEK starts to follow.

Inside the DALEK:

CLARA No, stop, you can't leave me here. Help me!

DALEK Exterminate! Exterminate! Exterminate!

CUT TO.

57

58 <u>INT. SICK ROOM - DAY</u>

DAVROS, still exulting. THE DOCTOR, still trapped, agonised.

DAVROS There was a prophecy, Doctor, on your own world.

THE DOCTOR

60 CONTI NUED:

DAVROS revolves to look at her.

At last - THE DOCTOR's greatest foes, face to face!

DAVROS

It is too late. The work is done.

But she is already turning to tend to THE DOCTOR -

CUT TO.

60

61 <u>INT. DALEK CITY. DALEK CONTROL / INT. DALEK CITY. VARIOUS</u> 61 LOCATIONS / INT. CLARA DALEK - DAY

Silence. Dormant DALEKS, their eyestalks drooping, their lights extinguished.

Then - quietly at first, growing stronger - the DALEK heartbeat starts up.

Iris-lights now flickering, eyestalks raising.

Finally, the SUPREME DALEK speaks.

SUPREME DALEK We are renewed. We are more powerful. The experiment has succeeded. All praise Davros.

The DALEKS now take up the cry.

DALEKS All praise Davros! All praise Davros!

Now cutting round the city. DALEKS every where, chanting the same.

DALEKS (cont'd) All praise Davros! All praise Davros!

Now on the one DALEK not joining in, as it glides along a corridor - the CLARA/DALEK.

Inside the DALEK: CLARA's sweating face. What the hell does she do now??

DALEKS (cont'd) All praise Davros! All praise Davros!

CUT TO.

<u>INT. SICK ROOM – DAY</u>

62

We can still hear the distant cries of the DALEKS.

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(CONTI NUED)

62

62 CONTI NUED:

DAVROS All praise Davros! All praise Davros! Creator, and saviour, of the Daleks.

THE DOCTOR has picked up his confession dial, pocketed it.

THE DOCTOR

One!

Right on cue, the whole room shakes. A huge violent impact.

DAVROS What is that?

Agai n! Agai n??

DAVROS (cont'd) What is happening?

CUT TO:

63

64

52.

62

The whole room shaking, too - DALEKS sliding about

INT. DALEK CITY. DALEK CONTROL - DAY

everywhere.

63

SUPREME DALEK We are under attack. Explain! Explain!!

CUT TO.

64 INT. SICK ROOM - DAY

THE DOCTOR, DAVROS, M SSY.

THE DOCTOR I knew exactly what you were doing, and I let you do it. You transmitted regeneration energy into every Dalek on this planet. Every single one.

DAVROS What ... have you done?

THE DOCTOR One word. No, actually, two. Two words. First word -(Points at Davros) Moron. Second word ...

CUT TO.

DV9: "The	Witch's Familiar" by Steven Moffat - PINK Script 12/02/15 54.	
68	<u>INT. DALEK CITY. DALEK CONTROL – DAY</u>	68
	The floor is cracked. A few DALEKs are entangled in a seaweedy mass	
	Close on one, as the black liquid spews from it.	
	DALEK My vision is impaired. I cannot see. My vision is impaired. I cannot see.	
	CUT TO.	
69	INT. CAVES. TUNNELS - DAY	69
	The tunnels as before - but the seaweedy mass is alive, swarming. The elevator doors are engulfed.	

CUT TO:

70 INT. DALEK CITY. HOSPITAL CORRIDOR / INT. CLARA DALEK - DAY 70

DALEK Doct or !

This city is about to be sucked

can do. So just tell me - where is Clara Oswald?

DALEKI am a Dalek.

I know you're a Dalek, where's Clara?

DALEK I am a Dalek.

Oswald??

(CONTI NUED)

Now, cutting inside the DALEK - it is, of course, CLARA, yelling at the top of her lungs - - but being translated by the DALEK.

CLARA It's me, Clara. Doctor, it's me, l'm Clara, l'm in here!!

DALEK

DALEK I am a Dalek, I am a Dalek, I am a Dal ek!

M SSY, now leaning into THE DOCTOR's ear.

M SSY Kill it, Doctor. They're all going to die anyway. Indulge yourself, go on, kill the Dalek.

DALEK Do not kill me! Do not kill me!

THE DOCTOR, insensibly, raising the gun, levelling it at the DALEK.

THE DOCTOR

Is Clara dead?

Inside the DALEK:

CLARA DALEK I'm Clara, I'm not dead, I'm I am a Dalek. I am alive. right here.

Those words cause a savage look of anger to cross THE DOCTOR's face.

Inside the DALEK:

CLARA (cont'd) DALEK (cont'd) l'm your friend. Your I am your enemy. Your enemy.

THE DOCTOR steps forward, jamming the exterminator against the eyepi ece.

CLARA (cont'd) DALEK (cont'd) No, please, not don't'. Mercy. Mercy.

... and THE DOCTOR pauses. What?

Frowns.

THE DOCTOR ... you shouldn't be able to say that.

DALEK

Mercy.

THE DOCTOR That word shouldn't exist in your vocabul ary. How could Davros have taught you that?

DALEK Mer cy. 70m - 0. 205

Tc

70 CONTI NUED:

THE DOCTOR Why aren't you trying to kill me?

DALEK

Mercy.

Inside the DALEK:

CLARA Because I'd never kill you. You are the last person I would ever kill.

A buzzing and clicking - like the DALEK is taking longer to translate into its own terms.

DALEK

I ... show ... mercy.

THE DOCTOR steps back, lowers his gun.

CLARA

THE DOCTOR I'm not pointing a gun at you. Open your casing.

Inside the DALEK:

How?

How?

DALEK

57.

70

THE DOCTOR: there's something very odd here, and he's starting to suspect what it is.

THE DOCTOR Just think the word "open". It'll work.

The whine and hiss of machinery, and the DALEK is opening -

- to reveal CLARA trapped, terrified, inside it. Sobbing, tear-streaked.

He just stares. On dear God, what did he nearly do??

M SSY Ch, look. There's a surprise.

THE DOCTOR

Mssy – run.

CLARA (Exhaust ed, so relieved) Doct or ...

THE DOCTOR doesn't even look MISSY. His voice low and deadly. And THE DOCTOR steps to the DALEK, starts tearing at the machinery, trying to rip CLARA free of it.

> M SSY In a way, this is why I gave her to you in the first place. (MORE)

> > (CONTI NUED)

70 CONTI NUED:

M SSY (cont'd) To make you see! The friend inside the enemy. The enemy inside the friend.

THE DOCTOR I'm sorry, Clara. I'm so sorry!

M SSY Everyone's a bit of both. Everyone's a

She hits that word. THE DOCTOR looks at her in shock. Finds his voice.

THE DOCTOR

I said

MSSY just smirks, turns, swaggers away.

M SSY It wasn't me who ran, Doctor. That was always you.

CUT TO.

71 <u>INT. DALEK CITY. DALEK CONTROL - DAY</u>

The room, shaking, slanting. The floor a seaweedy mass.

DALEKS, shrieking, panicking.

DALEKS Emergency! Emergency! Dalek control is compromised.

Now, racing through the door, THE DOCTOR and CLARA. (THE DOCTOR is still clutching the DALEK exterminator.)

THE DOCTOR Right, where was the TARDIS? Over here, wasn't it?

SUPREME DALEK What is happening?? Explain! Explain!!

THE DOCTOR Dalek Supreme - your sewers are revolting.

He's grabbed CLARA, and now they're standing on the exact spot where the TARDIS was when it exploded.

THE DOCTOR (cont'd) Told you your empire had a fatal flaw - and see, it funny!

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(CONTI NUED)

71

71 CONTI NUED: 59.

71

SUPREME DALEK You will assist or you will be exterminated.

THE DOCTOR

Go on then.

CLARA

Doct or ... !

The SUPREME DALEK fires at THE DOCTOR -

- and the ray is deflected, as if it bounced off an invisible wall.

> THE DOCTOR Oops, sorry. TARDIS forcefield is still here. We get in, you don't.

SUPREME DALEK The TARDIS has been destroyed!

THE DOCTOR

Ch, don't be silly, of course it hasn't. It just redistributed itself for a moment - Hostile Action Dispersal System Just a quick blast from my sonic, and the real time envelope will reassemble right here.

CLARA You don't have your screwdriver.

THE DOCTOR

Yeah, I'm over screwdrivers. They spoil the line of your jacket. These days, I'm all about ...

With great ceremony, and rather too much pride, THE DOCTOR puts on his sunglasses.

> THE DOCTOR (cont'd) ... wearable technology.

CLARA

... no! Seriously?

The smuggest smile as he presses the side of his glasses - we hear the familiar buzz of the sonic.

A tremendous whooshing -

- and the police box starts to reassemble around them It's not a normal materialisation. It's as if tiny particles of TARDIS are flying in from all around, assembling the TARDIS where it stood.

(CONTI NUED)

71 CONTI NUED:

SUPREME DALEK What is happening. Explain! Explain!

THE DOCTOR Oh, same old, same old. Just the Doctor. And Clara Oswald. In the TARDIS.

Slam The Police Box is back. The engines start to grind

CLARA Sonic glasses, an electric guitar, and a tank. You realise this is a mid-life crisis?

THE DOCTOR M d-life?? I'm only two-thousand. And I am going to being a teenager.

The DALEKS all blasting away with their guns, but it's far too late! The TARDIS roars away.

CUT TO.

72 INT. DALEK CITY. WIDER SPACE - DAY

Another area of the city, a wider section. M SSY is racing through, as the floor shakes and then rumbles -

- and suddenly several DALEKS are in front of her.

She turns to bolt the other way.

- and several more DALEKS are behind her.

Now more DALEKS piling into the space, surrounding her. She is encircled. Escape impossible.

Now the floor is cracking at her feet. Sections of ceiling are crashing around her. The DALEKS are preparing to fire.

And suddenly M SSY grins.

M SSY You know what? I've just had a very clever idea!

CUT TO.

73 <u>EXT. SKARO – DAY</u>

The city of the Daleks, ablaze.

Pulling back, see THE DOCTOR and CLARA watching it burn.

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(CONTI NUED)

73

72

60.

73 CONTI NUED:

CLARA looks at him -

- to see that he is now looking at the confession dial in his hand. It has closed now - the opened triangle no longer visible.

CLARA No chance you're going to tell me what's in there, I suppose?

THE DOCTOR pockets the dial - nope, no chance.

THE DOCTOR

It doesn't make sense.

CLARA

What doesn't?

THE DOCTOR

When you were in the Dalek, you made it say "mercy". It shouldn't have understood the concept, it shouldn't have been able to say it. How did a tiny piece of mercy get into the DNA of the Daleks?

A thought seems to strike him He looks down at the exterminator in his hand.

And suddenly he's striding to the TARDIS.

Doct or?

CLARA

CUT TO.

74

61.

73

74 <u>EXT. BATTLEFIELD - DAY</u>

The BOY, as we last saw him, pleading with the departed Doctor.

BOY

The scrape of a foot from behind the BOY. He startles, spins, What??

And now he's staring up at someone ...

BOY (cont'd) Who are you?

The BOY's POV.

THE DOCTOR!

Exactly as we last saw him on Skaro. This time we can see the TARDIS in the distance.

74 CONTI NUED:

62.

74

BOY (cont'd) I don't understand. How did you get there?

THE DOCTOR

From the future.

The BOY - just not understanding.

BOY ... are you going to save me?

THE DOCTOR. So grim

THE DOCTOR I'm going to save my friend. The only way I can.

And THE DOCTOR draws something beneath his coat, a bulky apparatus. We now see that it is a Dalek Gun Arm, clearly extracted from a Dalek unit.

He levels it at the BOY.

On THE DOCTOR's face! Grim, unreadable.

THE DOCTOR (cont'd)

Ext er minat e!

- and THE DOCTOR fires. Blasting all the hand mines, one after the other, till they're all gone. The BOY is safe.

THE DOCTOR (cont'd) Come on. I'll take you home.

BOY

Which side are you on? Are you the enemy?

THE DOCTOR Friends, enemies - I'm not sure any of it matters. (Puts out his hand, to take the boy's) So I ong as there is mercy. Al ways mercy.

He takes the boy's hand.

We hold on them, as they walk away through the battlefield, together.

END TITLES