

**THE SARAH JANE  
ADVENTURES 3**

**Episode 11  
By**

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**Yellow Revisions**

**1st July 2009**



3 CONTINUED:

3

RANI

He's just a kid! What does he want with  
a... what's it called?

LUKE

A matter compressor.

CLYDE

Maybe he wants some matter compressed?

SARAH JANE

Whatever his reason, the Pharos  
Institute need it back!

(beat)

Split up.

The gang search in different areas, peering cautiously  
behind the piles of junk -

Just then the silence is broken by a huge -

LUKE

It can't be...

A PRAC bright blue light, from behind some boxes -

Then a massive and a small SLITHEEN, formerly  
CHRIS, bursts out in front of Clyde, roaring, its claws  
raised! (NB, the SPORTS BAG over its shoulder.)

CLYDE

It is! The Slitheen! They're back!

The Slitheen lunges for him -

CUT TO **TITLES:**

4 **INT. WAREHOUSE -- CONTINUOUS**

4

- But instead of attacking CLYDE, the SLITHEEN shoves him  
to the ground and lumbers off -

SARAH JANE, LUKE and RANI race across to Clyde -

LUKE

You okay, Clyde?

They help him to his feet -

CLYDE

Never mind me, where did it go?

(CONTINUED)

4 CONTINUED:

4

They turn - but the Slitheen's gone.

CUT TO:

5 **EXT. SUBURBAN STREET -- AFTERNOON 1**

5

SARAH JANE, RANI, LUKE, CLYDE burst out of the warehouse -

But too late - no sign of the Slitheen anywhere.

SARAH JANE

If the Slitheen are back on Earth it

6A INT. WAREHOUSE TUNNEL -- AFTERNOON 1

6A

CHRIS SLITHEEN is scurrying along the corridor.

CUT TO:

\*

7 INT. SLITHEEN BASE -- AFTERNOON 1

7

REVEAL, empty basement - dark, shadowy, eerie.

DAVE

What you doing out of your disguise?

REVEAL, his accomplice, DAVE - a Slitheen in human skin - a bit older than Chris, chubby too, brains of the outfit.

CHRIS SLITHEEN

Can't run in human skin. Too tight.  
Needed to lose them.

Dave lets out a squelchy FART, wriggles in his skin.

DAVE

Lose who?

CHRIS SLITHEEN

Give you one guess.

DAVE

(resignedly)

Sarah Jane Smith. I wondered how long  
it'd be before she shoved her oar in.

CHRIS SLITHEEN

Yeah, but I got away. And I nabbed the  
matter compressor.

DAVE

We wouldn't have needed to steal one if  
you hadn't sat on ours!

7 CONTINUED:

7

REVEAL, their machine, alien yet makeshift, with a large monitor and a digital countdown clock; and below this a control panel of levers, switches, dials - all inert -

Dave inserts the MATTER COMPRESSOR into a socket at the front, then flicks a switch and stands back -

The machine powers up, shuddering as it does so, more and more lights snap on; a hum rapidly builds -

DAVE (CONT'D)

And so it begins!

CUT TO:

9

CONTINUED:

9

CLOSE on monitor: a map graphic of Earth from space -

And like Google Earth, we're zooming in towards Europe,  
then the UK, then London, and then Ealing. A flashing

10 CONTINUED:

10

RANI  
That might help!

Sarah Jane spins around, sees what Rani's seen -

FX SHOT: dozens of silvery strands criss-crossing the sky, like a web, and coming from one location.

SARAH JANE  
Right. Follow me!

She races off to the side - the others follow.

CUT TO:

11 **INT. SLITHEEN BASE -- AFTERNOON 1**

11

CHRIS SLITHEEN and DAVE before their machine -

Monitor: graphic of Earth, with more and more web strands



11 CONTINUED:

11

SARAH JANE

I prefer reliable. Now, I won't ask you again, switch - it - off!

DAVE

No chance!

Sarah Jane pulls out her SONIC LIPSTICK and gives the machine a serious -

PRAC sparks fly, but the COUNTDOWN continues unaffected:

CHRIS SLITHEEN

Good try, Miss Smith, but not good enough. It's sonic-wave resistant.

CLYDE

So what does that thing actually do?

LUKE

And why steal the matter compressor?

DAVE

This little planet's stuffed full of carbon. And thanks to your compressor, we can crush it.

RANI

And if carbon's crushed enough it forms

11 CONTINUED: (2)

11

Chris seizes Rani, holds her arms behind her back -

RANI

Get your claws off me!

She attempts to break free, almost does, but -

Chris grabs her again, holds her more tightly this time, putting a deadly looking claw to her throat -

CHRIS SLITHEEN

Try that again and you'll be sorry!

SARAH JANE

Rani, don't move! K9, hold fire!

DAVE

Disable the dog, or she gets it!

SARAH JANE

(deep breath, sad)

I'm sorry, K9. Power down.

K9

Unit deactivating.

And K9's lights fade to black, his head droops.

DAVE

Wealth beyond our wildest dreams, and we get to finish off Sarah Jane Smith and her little friends. What a day!

They all gaze up at the COUNTDOWN CLOCK:

LUKE

Mum! There must be something we can do?!

ON Sarah Jane - there really isn't this time...

Just then - - the sound of a teleport, and a flash of PRAC orange light illuminates the room -

WHIP-PAN to LEEF and TREE BLATHEREEN, stood at the other end of the base. They're just like Slitheen, but their skin is deep orange, their nails short.

LEEF BLATHEREEN

Stand back, Miss Smith!

Leef raises an arm, a LASER GUN strapped to it -

(CONTINUED)



LEEF BLATHEREEN

The Slitheen aren't the only family on Raxacoricofallapatorius. But they are the only criminal one. We Blathereen respect the law.

They're warm, sensible - total opposite of the Slitheen.

CLYDE

Why should we believe you?

LEEF BLATHEREEN

As you can see, we do not disguise ourselves in human skin, like Slitheen. We could never kill a human.

TREE BLATHEREEN

Not all visitors to your planet intend harm, Miss Smith. Some come here out of anthropological interest, some are asylum-seekers.

LEEF BLATHEREEN

And some actually want to help.

LUKE

So why are you here?

LEEF BLATHEREEN

We've dedicated our lives to tracking down Slitheen, bringing them to justice.

CLYDE

You mean you're bounty hunters.

LEEF BLATHEREEN

It isn't something we do for profit, it is our duty.

SARAH JANE

To be honest, we're pretty good at handling Slitheen by ourselves.

TREE BLATHEREEN

We do not doubt it. Your work is spoken of with great regard back home.

RANI

Interstellar fame, eh, Sarah Jane?

LEEF BLATHEREEN

And it is the Blathereen custom to offer thanks for such brave deeds - by sitting down to dinner.

(CONTINUED)

CLYDE

Oh yeah? And what's on the menu? Clyde burgers with a side of Rani?

TREE BLATHEREEN

It's wrong to have come this far without showing our appreciation.

SARAH JANE

That might be a bit tricky.

RANI

Why? Sounds like a great idea to me. A dinner party.

Sarah Jane pulls Rani aside, Clyde and Luke follow -

All the following sotto, so the Blathereen can't hear:

SARAH JANE

Think about it, Rani, they can't exactly come to my place.

LUKE

Mr Smith's there, and loads of alien stuff.

RANI

They can come to mine then.

CLYDE

Your mum and dad'll love that.

RANI

They're away at a head teachers' conference, remember? That's why I'm staying with Sarah Jane.

11 CONTINUED: (6)

11

LEEF BLATHEREEN  
(interrupting)  
Miss Smith? What do you say?

SARAH JANE  
Yes. Dinner would be lovely. You're  
very welcome, Mrs..?

LEEF BLATHEREEN  
Please, my name's Leef-apple-glyn. Leef  
for short. This is my husband, Tree-  
lorn-acre. I call him Tree.

SARAH JANE  
Sarah Jane. And this is Rani, Clyde,  
and my son, Luke.

TREE BLATHEREEN  
Pleased to meet you all.

LEEF BLATHEREEN  
Right. Let us have your teleport  
coordinates and we'll join you in an  
hour. We must freshen up first.

CUT TO:

12 OMITTED

12

13 INT. CHANDRAS' KITCHEN/DINER -- EVENING 1

13

The kitchen area is abuzz with food preparation.

CLYDE is layering mashed potato over a shepherd's pie;  
RANI is getting soup bowls out of a cupboard; LUKE stirs  
a pan of soup on the stove, a dozen empty soup cans  
nearby. SARAH JANE just paces, frowning:

SARAH JANE  
I'm still not sure we can trust them.

CLYDE  
Yeah, like when have the Slitheen ever  
helped us?

RANI  
But they're not Slitheen. They're not  
even the same colour.

LUKE  
Doesn't matter what colour they are,  
they're from the same planet.

(CONTINUED)

13 CONTINUED:

13

SARAH JANE

All I know is we have to keep our guard up, until we're certain.

CLYDE

And look at me, head chef to the enemy!

But he's actually loving it, being in charge.

SARAH JANE

I didn't know you could cook, Clyde.

CLYDE

Man of many talents.

(beat)

It's only shepherd's pie. Mum taught me.

LUKE

My mum's idea of cooking is piercing the

TREE BLATHEREEN  
(wiping mouth)  
And this delightful liquid is..?

LUKE  
It was tomato soup.

CLYDE  
(under breath)  
Though you probably prefer something  
more meaty.

RANI  
(elbows him, hissed)  
Shut up, Clyde.

LEEF BLATHEREEN  
Delicious. We must take some home, for  
next time the Rackateen come to dinner.

TREE BLATHEREEN  
They adore foreign food.

Awkward silence. Sarah Jane fumbles for chit-chat:

SARAH JANE  
So, tell us about your home planet.

LEEF BLATHEREEN  
(beat, with a sigh)  
Raxacoricofallapatorius was once the  
most admired planet in the Raxas  
Alliance. Clom, Plix and  
Raxacoricovarlonpatorius all took their  
lead from us.

TREE BLATHEREEN  
And the Blathereen were one of the most  
respected families.

LEEF BLATHEREEN  
Until the Slitheen bribed their way into  
power. They ruined our planet's good  
name.

RANI  
That must've been terrible for you.

LUKE  
What happened to the Slitheen?



TREE BLATHEREEN

The economy crashed, then the rest of the population rose up against them, and they were deposed.

LEEF BLATHEREEN

Some faced justice, others fled to the farthest corners of the galaxy.

TREE BLATHEREEN

It was our duty to hunt them down.

LEEF BLATHEREEN

We're deeply sorry for the trouble they've caused here. And as this seems an appropriate moment - Tree?

She nudges him, he reaches down, beside his stool.

LEEF BLATHEREEN (CONT'D)

This is not just a gift for your hospitality, but compensation for the Slitheen's behaviour on Earth.

Tree presents a METAL CONTAINER, like an alien cool-box -

Clumsily, he plonks it on the table; it opens with a hiss -

A PRAC icy mist obscures the contents -

The gang look to one another, and Rani leans in -

CLYDE

Careful!

RANI

It's just a present, Clyde.

LEEF BLATHEREEN

His concern is understandable. Though this is something that will truly delight you.

The mist clears to reveal... a PLANT in a pot.

Tree lifts it out and places it on the table -

The PLANT is small, innocent looking, hardly alien at all; it has no flower, just delicate green leaves -

SARAH JANE

(unsure how to react)  
Lovely. Thank you. Very... lovely.

(CONTINUED)

LEEF BLATHEREEN

This is Rakweed. It's a staple food back home. It can grow anywhere. Even in the harshest conditions.

TREE BLATHEREEN

Nutritious - and delicious.

LEEF BLATHEREEN

But this isn't just a gift for you. We want you to share it - with your entire world.

TREE BLATHEREEN

We know you suffer from famines on Earth. Rakweed could put an end to them - forever.

LEEF BLATHEREEN

Of course, if it came directly from outsiders such as ourselves your people would be distrustful. That is why we want you, Sarah Jane, to be our... our ambassador.

TREE BLATHEREEN

Imagine the fame and the glory.

SARAH JANE

I'm not really bothered about the whole fame thing. I do what I do to help the human race.

Sarah Jane picks up the PLANT, studies it carefully.

LEEF BLATHEREEN

This little plant could save millions of lives.

CLOSE on Sarah Jane, thoughtful...

Just then - - saved by the oven timer -

Sarah Jane puts the PLANT back on the table -

SARAH JANE

Main course. Excuse me.  
(to Rani)  
Can you give me a hand?

Sarah Jane and Rani collect the empty soup bowls -

FOLLOW them, as they head through to the kitchen -

(CONTINUED)

In very hushed, urgent voices:

SARAH JANE (CONT'D)

Is this all too good to be true, or have I become totally paranoid?

RANI

You've always taught us to keep an open mind.

SARAH JANE

But I've had bad experiences with aliens bearing gifts.

Sarah Jane gets the shepherd's pie out of the oven; Rani strains a saucepan of carrots, puts them in a dish -

RANI

Mr Smith will know if it's dangerous. You can't pass up a chance to feed the entire human race - can you?

SARAH JANE

Do you really think we can trust the Blathereen?

Rani frowns, thoughtful.

RANI

I think so. If they wanted us dead they'd have done it by now.

SARAH JANE

Not necessarily.  
(beat, unsure)  
Oh I just don't know.

RANI

Go with your instincts. They're always right.

SARAH JANE

This time, my instincts are all over the place.

She's torn, then dismisses it, picks up the shepherd's pie, carries it out to the table -

Rani follows with the dish of carrots -

Clyde spots his dish coming through; proud:

CLYDE

Ta-daaa! Shepherd's pie. I made that.

(CONTINUED)

14 CONTINUED: (5)

14

During the following Sarah Jane dishes up, Leef's first:

LEEF BLATHEREEN

Shepherds are a delicacy on Earth?

CLYDE

Yeah, but you couldn't eat a whole one.

SARAH JANE

It's just the name of the dish.

Leef scoops up a massive clawful of pie from her plate, shovels it into her mouth, chomps, some falls out.

Everyone stares, trying not to look disgusted.

LEEF BLATHEREEN

Ummm. More delicious than the Land Prawns of Clom.

CLYDE

(more to himself)

Might apply for Masterchef after all.

Beat. Tree stares at Sarah Jane -

TREE BLATHEREEN

So... Sarah Jane... will you be our ambassador?

FX SHOT: he slowly blinks that eerie Slitheen blink -

LEEF BLATHEREEN

It's our chance to finally put things right. And it could mean a new friendship between our races.

LEEF BL-4he Land

16

**INT. CHANDRAS' KITCHEN/DINER -- EVENING 1**

16

Later - SARAH JANE, CLYDE, RANI, LUKE all standing; TREE and LEEF ready to depart.

LEEF BLATHEREEN

It's been a most wonderful evening.

TREE BLATHEREEN

But it's a long journey back to Raxacoricofallapatorius.

SARAH JANE

Amazing to meet you both. I'll never forget you. Or what you've given us.

Leef holds out her claw, for shaking -

LEEF BLATHEREEN

Will you accept the claw of friendship, Sarah Jane?

A beat, then Sarah Jane slowly takes Leef's claw -

CLOSE on human and alien hands shaking - a proud moment.

TREE BLATHEREEN

We're sure our Rakweed will change your planet forever.

LEEF BLATHEREEN

And how perfect that Sarah Jane Smith will be the one to lead Earth into a rich and fertile future.

SARAH JANE

Thank you. Have a safe journey.

Tree hits a button on the TELEPORT strapped to his wrist -

FX SHOT: the Blathereen are surrounded by an orange ball of energy and, in a flash, they are gone.

We catch just a glimpse of Sarah Jane quickly clicking her SCANNER WATCH, as Rani steps to her side -

RANI

Dinner with aliens and a plant that can save the world. Most exciting day I've ever had!

CUT TO:

17

**INT. SARAH JANE'S ATTIC -- NIGHT 1**

17

SARAH JANE, LUKE, RANI, CLYDE, K9, gathered before Mr Smith's chimney. Sarah Jane has the PLANT in her hands.

(NB, Luke's school tie should be draped over a chair.)

SARAH JANE  
Mr Smith, I need you.

MR SMITH emerges with his usual showy fanfare.

MR SMITH  
How may I assist you, Sarah Jane?

SARAH JANE  
I need you to analyse something.

K9  
This unit also capable of analysis.

MR SMITH  
Thank you, K9, but

RANI

You can't condemn an entire race just  
cos a few of them are bad. There are  
bad people on Earth too.

LUKE

Rani's right. And we're here to help  
aliens, not just fight them.

RANI

Sarah Jane?

Sarah Jane is really thinking, staring at the PLANT -

SARAH JANE

This is huge.  
If I make this public, it'll change  
everything. No more hiding in the  
shadows, saving the world in secret.  
I'll be front page news.

RANI

Sarah Jane Smith. Ambassador for Earth.

CLOSE on Sarah Jane - the dilemma - and then:

MR SMITH

Analysis complete.

His screen: plant's cellular data scrolling across -

MR SMITH (CONT'D)

Although the Rakweed has a more complex  
cell structure than Earth flora, there  
is, as far as I tell, no threat.

LUKE

It's harmless then?

RANI

(to Clyde)

See, nothing wrong with it.

CLYDE

Yeah, but I still don't like it.

SARAH JANE

Anyway - it's time you lot were in bed.  
School tomorrow. And you've all got a  
test. Am I right?

CLYDE

Test? Sorry, did someone say 'test'?  
Don't quite understand that word.

(CONTINUED)

\*

K9

Test. Assessment of knowledge. Method through which one human demonstrates intellectual superiority over others.

Clyde's eyes narrow, he stares at K9 - a plan forming.

RANI

He knows what it means, K9. Just not how to pass it.

SARAH JANE

(to Luke & Rani)

C'mon, you two, bed.

(to Rani)

I've put a towel in your room.

Sarah Jane, Luke and Rani head for the door. Clyde lingers.

SARAH JANE (CONT'D)

Clyde - home.

CLYDE

(covering)

Yeah, one sec, I just want to, er... borrow a book. For revision.

Sarah Jane looks sceptically at him for a moment, then shrugs, and follows the others out.

When they're gone, Clyde carefully closes the attic door and goes over to K9. He squats, leans in close, quietly:

CLYDE (CONT'D)

How much do you know about GCSE biology, K9?

K9

General Certificate for Secondary Education syllabus in biological science includes seven key areas -

CLYDE

(in)

Yeah, I know all that. But I nee7y0174 Tc 12 0 0 1t6aYDE



17 CONTINUED: (3)

17

CLYDE

Then you leave me no choice. Sorry, boy.

He puts a hand over K9's mouth -

\*

K9

(muffled)

This unit may not be removed...

And Clyde hefts him up.

\*

MR SMITH

Excuse me, Clyde.

CLYDE

Please don't tell Sarah Jane. I'll have him back by lunchtime.

MR SMITH

I was going to thank you. A break from the dog is most appreciated.

CLYDE

Bit annoying, isn't he?

MR SMITH

I couldn't possibly comment.

Clyde calls downstairs as he exits, carrying K9:

CLYDE

I'll see myself out!

CUT TO:

18 EXT. BANNERMAN ROAD -- DAWN 2

18

WIDE SHOT, dawn over Bannerman Road.

CUT TO:

19 INT. SARAH JANE'S ATTIC -- CONTINUOUS

19

Mr Smith is out.

FX SHOT: A stream of sunlight falls through the open skylight and across the desk, lighting up all the artefacts on it. Finally, the light hits the PLANT's delicate green leaves and like speeded-up nature footage, a FLOWER springs forth from the PLANT, big and red, and its petals unfurl -

(CONTINUED)

19 CONTINUED: 19

There's a low WAILING sound - an unearthly, sinister chorus, like the Siren's song in Greek mythology -

FX SHOT: as the WAILING intensifies, the FLOWER puffs open - inside it's spiky and dangerous looking - and sends out a cloud of twinkling, red SPORES that float up into the air -

FX SHOT: FOLLOW the majority of the SPORES as they head for the half-open skylight -

CUT TO:

20 **EXT. BANNERMAN ROAD -- MORNING 2** 20

FX SHOT: the cloud of SPORES floats down on the breeze and across Bannerman Road, dispersing -

FX SHOT: CLOSE on some SPORES as they hit the ground and disappear, burrowing themselves into the soil -

CUT TO:

21 **OMITTED** 21

22 **INT. LUKE'S BEDROOM -- CONTINUOUS** 22

LUKE's getting dressed for school -

He buttons his shirt to the top, turns the collar up -

LUKE  
Tie. Tie... tie?

He opens the wardrobe door, but can't see it -

So he exits, in search -

CUT TO:

23 **INT. SARAH JANE'S ATTIC -- MORNING 2** 23

LUKE enters, sees his tie hanging over the back of a chair -

FX SHOT: CLOSE on a cloud of SPORES looming near him -

FX SHOT: without realising it, he inhales them -

Luke's POV: the attic goes in and out of focus -

He steadies himself on the chair, frowns, staggers out.

CUT TO:

24

INT. LUKE'S BEDROOM -- MORNING 2

24

LUKE stumbles in, sits on the edge of his bed, dazed.

SARAH JANE (O.S.)

Luke! Rani! Toast's getting cold.

SARAH JANE's head appears round the door.

SARAH JANE (CONT'D)

Hurry up or you'll be late.

She senses something's wrong, comes in, sits beside him.

SARAH JANE (CONT'D)

Hey. What's the matter?

LUKE

I feel strange.

SARAH JANE

In what way?

LUKE

I dunno, it's probably nothing.

Suddenly panicked, Sarah Jane feels Luke's forehead -

SARAH JANE

It's not nothing if you're feeling ill.  
The Bane gave you perfect health.

LUKE

Is this what being ill is like?

SARAH JANE

How do you feel exactly?

LUKE

Everything's gone blurry, my chest is  
aching and my head hurts.

Sarah Jane looks fearful, but she's strong for Luke and gives him a comforting hug. Just then:

RANI

Come on, slowcoach!

RANI is standing in the doorway, dressed for school.

RANI (CONT'D)

What's up?

(CONTINUED)

24 CONTINUED:

24

SARAH JANE  
Luke's not feeling well. But you get  
off to school.

RANI  
Shouldn't we call a doctor?

SARAH JANE  
(in, stern)  
Rani. School, please.

Rani quietly retreats.

SARAH JANE (CONT'D)  
You should stay home this morning.

LUKE  
But I don't want to miss the biology  
test.

SARAH JANE  
The test can wait. I'll call the  
school, let them know.

CUT TO:

25 **EXT. 13 BANNERMAN ROAD -- MORNING 2**

25

RANI leaves the house - off to school.

Just then SARAH JANE emerges, MOBILE in hand -

SARAH JANE  
Rani? Sorry I snapped. If Luke's sick,  
what do I do? How do I explain him,  
what he is, to a doctor?  
(beat)  
No - he'll probably be fine, it's just  
never happened before...

She speed-dials a number, puts MOBILE to her ear -

RANI  
I can stay home if you like.

SARAH JANE  
Your dad wouldn't want you skipping  
school. Especially when there's a test.

RANI  
It was worth a try. See you later.

(CONTINUED)

25 CONTINUED:

25

SARAH JANE



29 CONTINUED:

29

Mr Smith's screen: leaf cross-section, flashes danger red.

SARAH JANE  
Couldn't you have seen this coming?

MR SMITH  
I'm sorry, Sarah Jane, but the plant appears to have mutated since my last report -

SARAH JANE  
I can see that. There's a great big flower sticking out of it now!

MR SMITH  
It was probably in a state of deep hibernation.

\*

LUKE's in the doorway; unsteady, weak, not himself.

LUKE  
What's going on?

SARAH JANE  
You should be in bed.

MR SMITH  
According to my analysis, Rakweed seeks out life-forms that it deems a threat to its propagation and drains them of energy.

\*  
\*  
\*

SARAH JANE  
And what does that mean?

\*

MR SMITH  
It will send its victims into a deep coma. One from which... they will never return.

\*  
\*

Sarah Jane looks at Luke - he's very weak now.

CUT TO:

30 INT. PARK VALE SCHOOL. SCIENCE LAB -- CONTINUOUS

30

The start of the biology lesson.

PUPILS file in, chatting, laughing, taking their seats at the wooden lab benches, getting books out.

RANI and CLYDE enter. Clyde's ever-so-slightly distracted.

(CONTINUED)

30 CONTINUED:

30

CLYDE

That's so weird about Lukey-boy. He's  
never got sick before. T Qq 1 0 0 1 0 634 cmkey-boy. He's



30 CONTINUED: (2)

30

(NB, he's tucked in the leg cavity space under the bench.)

K9

31 CONTINUED:

31

SARAH JANE  
Luke! Oh no - please!

She takes him in her arms; he's only half there -

SARAH JANE (CONT'D)  
Luke! Luke, can you hear me?

LUKE  
I'm okay...

Sarah Jane spots something where his shirt's ridden up.  
(NB, we can also see that Luke has no belly button!)

SARAH JANE  
What's that?

She lifts his top, there's a red rash, matching the Rakweed petals, starting to spread across his stomach.

\*  
\*

MR SMITH  
He has been subjected to an incredibly high dose of Rakweed spores.

SARAH JANE  
Please, Luke, you must stay awake.

CUT TO:

32 INT. PARK VALE SCHOOL. SCIENCE LAB -- CONTINUOUS

32

MISS JEROME, late 20s, trendy, moves between the benches handing out test papers. (NB, there's a TRAY OF PLANT SPECIMENS near her desk.)

MISS JEROME  
Before the test begins make sure you've

32 CONTINUED:

32

RANI

What if someone hears him? He makes a  
right racket.

Clyde holds out an alien-tech EARPIECE -

CLYDE

Borrowed this too. Relays his voice  
straight into my ear.

He plugs it into his ear -

RANI

Using K9 to pass a test. Even by your  
standards, this is a whole new level of  
stupid.

CLYDE

We may not be allowed textbooks, but no

33 CONTINUED:

33

And they're quietly WAILING -

CUT TO:

34 **INT. SARAH JANE'S ATTIC -- CONTINUOUS**

34

SARAH JANE

I'm so sorry. This is all my fault. \*

FX SHOT: CLOSE on PLANT as it emits another cloud of SPORES -

LUKE \*

Mum! Look out! \*

Sarah Jane looks up, horrified at what she sees -

FX SHOT: she's surrounded by SPORES, closing in on her -

She desperately tries to get away - but no use -

All her exits are blocked by FX SPORES -

Sarah Jane has nowhere to turn now -

SARAH JANE \*

Mr Smith! I need you!

The WAILING reaches a crescendo. Over the din:

SARAH JANE (CONT'D)

Mr Smith! Please! Help me!

FX SHOT: the SPORES head straight towards her - \*

**EPISODE ELEVEN ENDS**