

The Eleventh Doctor Script Series  
Series Four, Episode Ten  
"THE IMPOSTER"

By

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## INT. COCKTAIL BAR - EVENING

A 40s-style cocktail bar. All very sophisticated and gorgeous but with a musky air to it. The lighting is dim but not dingy. Quiet tables and chairs remain untouched.

The bar itself is neat and organised. Bottles are stacked half-empty and in perfect order with a dim bar light flickering over them. The place is calming and totally empty.

Except for one. In the background, by the shadows of the stage and tables there is a clop of shoes on wood. As the figure walks into the light, it is revealed to be MARIA. She is totally alone and looking rather lost.

She walks across over to the dance floor, where tiny dust clouds billow from her feet. She looks down.

MARIA

Not one for dancing then...

She continues to walk on, towards the exit - except the exit doesn't look very '40s at all. It's a silver door that slides open - more spaceship than cocktail bar, yet this doesn't seem to phase her. As she walks towards it, from behind her...

BARTENDER

Good evening.

Maria almost jumps out of her skin and turns around immediately, hand on heart.

MARIA

Oh my God, you scared the life out of me!

BARTENDER

Apologies. That was not my intention. I am the cocktail bartender programme. Your presence was detected and I am here to offer any drinks or other refreshments you desire.

MARIA

Hang on, you're a robot?

BARTENDER

I am an automated droid built for the intention of helping others. I have been programmed with the Bartender System.

(CONTINUED)

MARIA

So... you are a robot.

BARTENDER

If you like, yes.

MARIA

Right.

(looking around)

You've been out of business for a while.

BARTENDER

Correct. Nobody has entered the cocktail bar for approximately 30,005 days.

MARIA

Yeah, you can tell... he doesn't seem like much of a drinker. The lack of dancing, however, does surprise me.

Suddenly, the crackling of the old microphone on stage. A tinny voice rattles out - it's THE DOCTOR.

THE DOCTOR (O.S)

Rooms 875 to 900. Hello? Maria?

Maria rushes over to the dusty microphone and speaks into it.

MARIA

Doctor? Doctor, it's me! I'm here! I'm in the cocktail bar! You should come down, it's a riot.

THE DOCTOR (O.S)

The cocktail bar, what are you doing there? I thought you went to get the loopclips!

MARIA

Yeah, I got the loopclips and now I'm here! No biggie is it? I just got a bit lost.

THE DOCTOR (O.S)

A bit?! Maria, you're in room number 898, the loopclips are in room 23! Something's happened! Something's gone wobbly!

MARIA

Well that's not exactly out of character, is it?

( CONTINUED )

THE DOCTOR (O.S)  
Right, I'm coming to get you.  
Stay where you are. Don't leave  
that room, I'm coming!

And with a crackle, the voice is gone. Maria grabs the microphone.

MARIA  
Doctor? Doctor, are you there?

She turns back to the Bartender Droid.

MARIA  
What's going on? How did this  
happen?

BARTENDER DROID  
Pull up a seat. Would you like a  
drink?

Maria half laughs, and walks over to the bar. She dusts off the stool before sitting down.

MARIA  
Well while I'm here, go on then.

The Bartender smiles, and turns his back, preparing a drink.

The Bartender Droid places a drink in front of her.

BARTENDER DROID  
Chin chin.

Maria smiles and raises her glass.

MARIA  
Cheers.

She drinks. She gets off the stool, walking over to the dancefloor, drink in hand, when...

MARIA  
Oh... oh God... I think - did  
you...?

And with a glazed expression, she slumps to the floor.

CUT TO:

2 INT. TARDIS CORRIDOR - DAY

A generic TARDIS corridor. THE DOCTOR runs down it. He knows something's wrong.

THE DOCTOR  
(shouting)  
MARIA!

CUT TO:

3 OPENING TITLES

**THE ELEVENTH DOCTOR SCRIPT SERIES**

**SERIES FOUR, EPISODE TEN**

**"THE IMPOSTER"**

**by JAKE REYNOLDS**

FADE TO:

4 INT. COCKTAIL BAR - EVENING

MARIA lies slumped on the dusty floor, as the BARTENDER DROID walks over to the stage. THE DOCTOR's voice crackles out through the microphone.

THE DOCTOR (O.S)  
Maria? Maria, are you there? I'm  
trying to talk through the sonic,  
it might not be working but if  
you're there give me a sign!

The Bartender Droid just carefully knocks the microphone down.

THE DOCTOR (O.S)  
Maria? Maria I'm coming to get  
you, I promise! The rooms have  
rearranged themselves, and they  
only do that for one particular  
reason!

With a slick 'FZZT', the silver door to the exit of the cocktail bar slides open. In walks a SNOOKER PLAYER DROID - black shirt, black waistcoat and red bow tie, with a snooker cue in hand. The door slides shut behind him.

The Snooker Player Droid walks over to the unconscious MARIA.

(CONTINUED)

SNOOKER PLAYER DROID  
Is this the imposter?

BARTENDER DROID  
Confirmed. She's not recognised,  
she doesn't belong here.

THE DOCTOR (O.S)  
Who is that? Is that somebody  
speaking? Maria, is that you?

SNOOKER PLAYER DROID  
Does he know her?

BARTENDER DROID  
That's what I was thinking, he  
definitely knows her. They were  
talking before.

SNOOKER PLAYER DROID  
But this is the first time she's  
been aboard the TARDIS?

BARTENDER DROID  
Definitely. All reports correlate  
- the girl has never been aboard  
the TARDIS in her whole life.

Maria begins to stir.

MARIA  
Doctor...?

The Bartender and Snooker Player Droids turn to her.

MARIA  
Wait, what the hell...? What  
happened?

BARTENDER DROID  
You are an intruder aboard the  
TARDIS. Your existence cannot  
continue.  
(shrugging)  
Sorry.

MARIA  
Did you *drug* me?

SNOOKER PLAYER DROID  
Intruders will be jettisoned into  
the emptiness.

MARIA  
Intruder? I've been here for  
ages! It's me, it's Maria! Are  
you part of the TARDIS - you must  
(MORE)

(CONTINUED)

MARIA (cont'd)  
recognise me, scan me or  
something!

The Snooker Player Droid points his snooker cue at her,  
which flashes and scans her.

SNOOKER PLAYER DROID  
Unknown. You're an imposter. Nice  
try though. We were built for  
this very purpose.

MARIA  
No, you've got it wrong!

The Bartender Droid and Snooker Player Droid begin to  
advance towards her.

MARIA  
I'm Maria! Maria Suvari, I'm the  
Doctor's friend, this is my -  
this is my *home*!

Maria rushes over to a silver door similar to the exit  
door and presses a button. She runs through and the door  
closes.

CUT TO:

5 EXT. ALLEYWAY - NIGHT

The door closes, and MARIA looks around. The silver door  
is inserted into a grungy moss-ridden wall, with another  
wall nearby - it's a claustrophobic alleyway, with  
browning weeds sprouting from the cracks in the pavement  
and dead leaves rattling past her feet.

MARIA  
Wait, but this was -

Maria walks down the alleyway, passing several silver  
doors on her left and right. She runs down a corner and  
chooses a door at random, passing through it.

CUT TO:

6 EXT. CEMETERY - NIGHT

MARIA rushes through the door, and right into a dark  
CEMETERY. The silver door is stuck right in the middle of  
an old cobbled wall. Maria looks around, astounded. She  
looks up to see stars twinkling in the sky.

(CONTINUED)

MARIA  
But this is...  
(beat)  
This is *outside*.

CUT TO:

7 INT. CORRIDOR - DAY

THE DOCTOR rushes over to a thick, red door and presses a button to the side of it.

The door swings open, and the Doctor walks into a dimly lit room.

CUT TO:

8 INT. MIRROR ROOM

THE DOCTOR walks through, and the metal red door slams shut.

The 'room' is more of a thin corridor, with mirrors absolutely everywhere. The walls, the ceiling, the floor. Everything is a mirror.

The Doctor blinks, trying to work out just where he is and where he isn't. He feels for the walls with his hands.

THE DOCTOR  
Okay...

The Doctor feels his way through the room, walking forwards, his reflection changing sizes. Is he near the mirrors or further away?

As he reaches the end, he presses against the last mirror and it swings open like a door...

CUT TO:

9 EXT. CEMETERY - NIGHT

MARIA walks past shoddily dug graves and wonky headstones. She kneels by one, which has recently been refreshed with a bouquet of flowers.

The headstone has numbers carved into it.

'130 - 200'

Maria moves the flowers slightly so they rest properly, but as soon as she touches them, they wilt and are reduced to disgusting mutations of plants, rotting and dull.

(CONTINUED)



MARIA

Oh, God. I'm sorry.

THE DOCTOR (O.S)

Why did that happen?

Maria suddenly turns around. THE DOCTOR stands behind her, hands in pockets. He looks melancholy, almost angry.

MARIA

Doctor? Oh, thank God you're -

THE DOCTOR

Everything you touch, why does it do that?

The Doctor walks over and kneels by the grave, looking at the flowers. He looks right at Maria.

THE DOCTOR

Why does it rot?

MARIA

I'm so sorry, I didn't mean to, they were just a bit askew. Are you okay? Where are we?

THE DOCTOR

Leave my past alone.

MARIA

(looking at the grave)

Your past?

The Doctor stands up and walks away.

MARIA

Doctor!

She rushes after him.

CUT TO her and the Doctor walking, the Doctor striding ahead.

MARIA

That was your past? Why is it - why is it dead?

THE DOCTOR

It just is. Why did you touch it?

MARIA

I wanted to help. You know, your past isn't dead. It's still there, isn't it? It's always going to be there.

(CONTINUED)

THE DOCTOR

Not for me.

MARIA

It doesn't have to be a sad thing, the past. Does it? You taught me that.

The Doctor abruptly turns around and looks at her.

THE DOCTOR

What gives you the right?

Maria is just speechless, taken aback by the Doctor's tone and body language.

THE DOCTOR

You don't have any right to talk to me. Go and ruin something else.

MARIA

Wait, Doctor -

THE DOCTOR

(shouting)

Go! I don't want you here!

And then, with a strong gust, the Doctor disappears. Just a hologram. Or an illusion. Or a trick. Or was it him?

Maria looks around. Nobody there, as a bitter wind whistles through the trees.

MARIA

(quietly)

Doctor...?

CUT TO:

10 INT. CORRIDOR - DAY

After pushing the mirror door aside, THE DOCTOR rushes over to the side of one of the TARDIS corridors towards an alcove in the wall, similar to an ATM machine. He presses a button and speaks into a small microphone.

THE DOCTOR

What's going on, what are you doing?

BARTENDER DROID (O.S)

Only what you commanded us to.

The Doctor turns sharply to see the BARTENDER DROID standing at the end of the corridor, hands in pockets.

(CONTINUED)

THE DOCTOR

She's part of the TARDIS, she's with me, she's my friend!

BARTENDER DROID

Sorry, Doctor. We don't make the rules. We can't make rules. All we can do is abide by them.

THE DOCTOR

Well undo it, my authority overrides this, undo it now!

BARTENDER DROID

An unknown passenger on the TARDIS means the rooms unlock. They're jumbled. This infiltrator will be subject to the deepest, darkest recesses of the TARDIS until they reach an air lock. They'll be jettisoned into space and they'll die.

THE DOCTOR

Reset, I reset all that, let me reset!

BARTENDER DROID

All we can do is abide by your rules.

THE DOCTOR

Then listen to me now!

CUT TO:

11 EXT. CEMETERY - NIGHT

The strong gust howls through the night, as MARIA kneels by another grave, curled into a ball. She scrunches her eyes up, and looks down at her hand.

CLOSE UP: her hand is skeletal. Just cold, fragile bones.

She jumps, and looks again. Nothing.

She stands up slowly, and walks through the seemingly unending maze of the cemetery.

VOICE (O.S)

Hey.

She turns around, to see a dim glow of light in the distance. The orb of light gets closer, until we see what is a Watchman. Or, rather, a WATCHMAN DROID. He looks like a man in his 60s, black hair and a bushy moustache, with a sagging wax jacket and wellies, holding up a lantern.

(CONTINUED)

WATCHMAN DROID

What are you doing here? Are you the infiltrator?

MARIA

I'm starting to feel like one.

WATCHMAN DROID

Well don't go digging.

MARIA

Sorry?

WATCHMAN DROID

Don't go digging up the past.

He nods towards the graves.

MARIA

Is everything here his past?

WATCHMAN DROID

Past, memories, encounters... whatever you like. Don't go digging.

MARIA

Why would I do that?

WATCHMAN DROID

He might have sent you. He used to try doing it himself.

MARIA

The Doctor?

The Watchman Droid nods.

WATCHMAN DROID

Nobody wants to dig up the past.

MARIA

That's not necessarily true.

The Watchman Droid frowns, and raises an eyebrow.

WATCHMAN DROID

But the past is hideous, isn't it? Otherwise why is the present called a present?

MARIA

Who told you that?

WATCHMAN DROID

The Doctor taught me. He taught us all, we can only act by his rules.

( CONTINUED )

Maria seems to have found a little hope. She walks closer to the Watchman.

MARIA

Right, can you get me out then, please? I'm stuck here, and something's happened to the TARDIS. And there are more like you, they want to jettison me -

WATCHMAN DROID

I'm sorry, miss. I can only act on the Doctor's rules.

MARIA

Yes, but they want to jettison me, they -

(beat)

No. That *can't* be his rule.

WATCHMAN DROID

In the event of a TARDIS infiltrator, the rooms of the TARDIS unlock. The infiltrator will be subject to the darkest depths of the ship to punish them for taking advantage of its otherwise beauty before opening the door that leads to the air lock.

MARIA

And if I don't open any more doors?

WATCHMAN DROID

You die here. This place, for example, is probably the hypothermia route. It gets cold, I've been told. I'd like to feel the wind on my face, sometimes.

MARIA

I die here? So this is all one big mind game?

(beat)

I'm sorry, I need to speak to the Doctor. This can't be right, this can't be his rule -

WATCHMAN DROID

This is his policy, madam. I'm just enforcing it. Stay here if you please, but you can't stay forever. You'll either die of the cold or find the next door, and God help you as to what's on the other side.

(CONTINUED)

Maria turns around. There, in front of her, a door. It wasn't there before - was it?

MARIA

Why would he do this? Why would anyone deserve this?

WATCHMAN DROID

The TARDIS is precious to him.

MARIA

But is it worth this? This isn't him.

The Watchman Droid smiles faintly.

WATCHMAN DROID

I think you know it is. Just a little. Behind those old eyes of his.

(frowning)

Or do you not know him at all?

Maria walks over to the door, a button to the side.

MARIA

So... this could be an air lock. I could die here.

(beat)

Or...

WATCHMAN DROID

Or it's something worse than this. Or maybe just the same. You should stay here. Die here, I'll talk to you. I'll watch you live out the rest of your life and then I'll dig you a grave, won't that be nice? Another memory to bury away.

MARIA

Yeah, thanks for the offer...

Maria presses a button, and the door slides open.

MARIA

But I've never liked graveyards.

She walks through the door, and it slides shut.

CUT TO:

12 INT. COCKTAIL BAR - EVENING

FZZT - a door opens, and THE DOCTOR rushes in.

THE DOCTOR  
Maria? Maria, are you here?

Clack - the sound of a cue hitting a snooker ball. From the darkness, the SNOOKER PLAYER DROID walks into the dim light.

SNOOKER PLAYER DROID  
You know her?

THE DOCTOR  
This was never meant to happen,  
this is wrong, something's gone  
very, very wrong.

SNOOKER PLAYER DROID  
Your rules.

The Doctor looks at him darkly.

THE DOCTOR  
What have you said to her?

The Snooker Player Droid shrugs.

SNOOKER PLAYER DROID  
Snooker?

THE DOCTOR  
I need to find her, I need to  
tell her it's all okay - why  
won't it recognise her?

SNOOKER PLAYER DROID  
Maybe you made the wrong  
decision.

THE DOCTOR  
There's no such *thing* as a wrong  
decision. Not with this. The  
TARDIS can't just *choose* what's  
right and what's wrong.

The Doctor walks over to a door, and presses a button to open it.

SNOOKER PLAYER DROID  
Well, you messed this one up,  
didn't you?

The Doctor turns around.

( CONTINUED )

THE DOCTOR

Remind me never to give robots  
independent thought again.

SNOOKER PLAYER DROID

I'm just saying, if you do know  
her... does she know you?  
Properly? Because this is  
probably a shock, to say the  
least. Do you think she's crying  
yet? Maybe she -

VRRR - the droid deactivates thanks to the sonic  
screwdriver. The Doctor pockets it, and turns to the door.

Within a matter of seconds, however, the droid  
reactivates. The Doctor frowns, hitting the screwdriver in  
frustration.

SNOOKER PLAYER DROID

It can, by the way.

The Doctor stops, and turns.

THE DOCTOR

What?

SNOOKER PLAYER DROID

The TARDIS. It can choose what's  
right and what's wrong.

The Doctor just stares at the droid, before turning back  
to the open doorway.

He walks through.

CUT TO:

13 INT. GREY ROOM - DAY

MARIA walks right into a small, perfectly square grey  
room. There is another door at the other side, and speaker  
grills that line the ceiling.

A harsh, tinny sound rings through the room - like that  
high-pitched buzz you sometimes hear but don't know where  
it's coming from.

She looks around, frowning at the noise. She walks over to  
the wall, and strokes it. Concrete.

She leans against the wall, and slides down until she sits  
with her back against it.

Out of the corner of her eye, she's looking at the other  
door. It's just a button press away.

(CONTINUED)



The sound intensifies, and she winces, clasping her hands to her ears.

CUT TO:

14 INT. GLASS CORRIDOR - DAY

THE DOCTOR runs down a glass corridor, focusing straight ahead - for to the sides of him are glass tanks, with ARMS hitting and stroking against the cold glass. Moans of men, women and children cry out, but the Doctor just runs on.

As he runs, he gets the screwdriver out of his pocket and speaks into it, as if it's a microphone.

THE DOCTOR  
Maria, I'm coming. I'm coming for  
you.

CUT TO:

15 INT. GREY ROOM - DAY

THE DOCTOR's voice rings out across the screeching tones.

THE DOCTOR (O.S)  
I'm coming, Maria. Not long now,  
I promise. And I'm so sorry, I'm  
so sorry, please don't be scared.  
Don't be scared Maria, I'm coming  
for you now.

MARIA stands up instantly, looking towards the speakers.

CU: there's a tear in her eye. She's about to cry.

She shakes her head.

MARIA  
(through tears)  
No.

She walks over to the door, knowing this could lead her to death...

MARIA  
No, I'm sorry. I can't. I don't  
want you to.

And she presses the button.

CUT TO:

16 INT. SWIMMING POOL - DAY

Not the swimming pool you'd expect in the TARDIS. This is very Earth-like in design, and has that horrible sense of school about it.

Lukewarm puddles around the edges, chipped surfaces and a row of rigid showers before the chlorine-ridden pool.

THE DOCTOR walks around the side. The door is nearby.

It's in the pool, to be precise.

A shimmer of silver, it's there at the bottom in a room of its own.

The Doctor looks around.

LIFEGUARD DROID  
(from a chair at the side)  
Don't jump in.

The LIFEGUARD DROID pokes his thumb at a caution sign.

LIFEGUARD DROID  
Never disagree with a sign.

THE DOCTOR  
My box, my friend, my neck on the  
line... my rules.

LIFEGUARD DROID  
(laughing)  
Yeah, your rules. You seem to  
want this one to stay. Your word  
is so strong, isn't it? You can't  
even override it yourself.

THE DOCTOR  
And that's how I know something's  
wrong. Horribly wrong, terribly  
wrong...

The Doctor shrugs off his tweed jacket and throws it to the lifeguard.

THE DOCTOR  
Give that a clean, it still  
smells a bit like Drashig after  
last weekend... and get that back  
to me when we return to the  
console room.

LIFEGUARD DROID  
The TARDIS is as complex as your  
mind, Doctor. Perhaps more so. I  
don't think you'll be coming

(MORE)

(CONTINUED)

LIFEGUARD DROID (cont'd)  
back, and your friend certainly  
won't.

THE DOCTOR  
Blimey, I'm so glad you lot are  
an emergency feature. You're so  
*morbid*.

The Doctor stands by the edge of the pool, and jumps in!

His shadowy figure floats over to the silver door, which  
he swims right through.

CUT TO:

17 INT. MARIA'S BEDROOM - DAY

THE DOCTOR opens a door on the floor and heaves himself  
up, along with sloshes of water. He closes the door and it  
seems to disappear, as he looks towards MARIA's desk.

On her bed, he notices something. He buries his head in  
his hands.

THE DOCTOR  
Oh, Maria...

CUT TO:

18 INT. DINING ROOM - EVENING

A pleasant dining room - modern and clean. At a central  
table sit a family - the MOTHER, the FATHER, the SON and  
the DAUGHTER.

They are all exactly the same person but in different  
clothes and with different hair. They eat away as they  
look through various photos.

MARIA stumbles into the room. They do not react.

MARIA  
Oh! God, I'm sorry, I'm sorry,  
this is -

She notices the lack of acknowledgment.

MARIA  
Yeah, of course. I'm still in the  
TARDIS.

She sees the next door - located across the room, past the  
dining table.

(CONTINUED)

MARIA

I'm just going to...

She starts to move around the table, when the Son's hand grabs her arm. She shrieks briefly, alarmed.

SON

Stay for dinner.

MARIA

No, thank you, no - I have to leave -

SON

Stay for dinner.

MARIA

I've got to go -

SON

Stay for dinner.

MARIA

No, I'm not staying for dinner.

Then, the Mother stands up, holding a photograph, and walks over to Maria.

MOTHER

Fascinating.

MARIA

(trying to get past)

If I could just - sorry, I need to -

Mother studies the photograph and then Maria. The photograph is a SKELETON.

MOTHER

You share the same skull. And collar bone. It's almost like you're the same person.

The Son stands, holding a tablespoon of soup.

SON

Try the soup.

MARIA

I'm not hungry.

SON

Try the soup.

( CONTINUED )

MARIA

I'm not going to try the soup,  
and your flirting is terrible -

As soon as she says that, all members of the family throw their heads back and laugh manically. They all stop at exactly the same time.

FATHER

Funny, funny lady.

MOTHER

She is, isn't she?

DAUGHTER

Quite.

MOTHER

Quite.

FATHER

Hmm.

SON

Try the soup.

MARIA

Right, you're robots, so I don't  
feel bad about doing this -

She picks up the soup bowl, and pours it over the Son's head. His head lolls around, as steam billows from his mouth. After a few seconds, he collapses completely.

DAUGHTER

Oh look, brother is dead.

FATHER

Good grief. What a pity.

Mother smiles, and stands to the side. She gestures towards the door.

MOTHER

Well done. Only someone as  
cold-blooded as the Doctor could  
kill my son.

MARIA

He's a robot. I'm not an idiot,  
you're all robots -

MOTHER

Yes, you're quite right my love.  
But still... the visual. We  
salute you for getting this far  
into the TARDIS. You do know that

(MORE)

(CONTINUED)

MOTHER (cont'd)  
there could be an air lock on the  
other side of that door?

Maria looks up at her.

MARIA  
Why else do you think I want to  
get through?

And she shoulders her way past and opens the next door.

CUT TO:

19 INT. MARIA'S BEDROOM - DAY

THE DOCTOR holds MARIA's TARDIS key necklace in his hands.

THE DOCTOR  
Oh, Maria...

He presses his forehead into his hand.

Then, he walks over to a television positioned at the end  
of Maria's bed and turns it on.

Static. He pulls out the sonic screwdriver, and sonics the  
television.

THE DOCTOR  
Come on, come on...

CUT TO:

20 INT. CINEMA - DAY

MARIA walks through a door and into the midst of a  
darkened cinema. The huge screen hums but nothing is  
playing. It's too dark to see how many people are in the  
cinema, but there only appear to be a few. An USHER DROID  
walks over to Maria.

USHER DROID  
If you could take your seat,  
madam. The film is about to play.

MARIA  
No, sorry, I just need to -

She points towards a door on the other side of the cinema.

USHER DROID  
Not until you've watched the  
film, madam. I'm afraid you won't  
be able to get through until  
you've seen the film.

(CONTINUED)

Maria frowns, and walks over to the door anyway - just to check.

CUT TO:

21 INT. MARIA'S BEDROOM - DAY

THE DOCTOR finally gets something on the television screen. All he can see is darkness. A few sketchy shadows.

CUT TO:

22 INT. CINEMA - DAY

THE DOCTOR's face takes up the whole screen. He is the film. MARIA looks up.

MARIA

No.

THE DOCTOR

Maria? Maria!

MARIA

No, get me out. I want to get out.

She pushes the button on the door, but it won't open.

MARIA

I don't want to see him, I want to get out, I want to go!

(screaming)

LET ME OUT!

CUT TO:

23 INT. MARIA'S BEDROOM - DAY

THE DOCTOR frowns.

THE DOCTOR

No, no, Maria - listen to me, if you go through one more door the possibilities of it leading to an airlock are increased, you'll be jettisoned into space. Maria, you will *die*. Where are you? The cinema?

Nothing. All we can hear is the sobs of MARIA.

The Doctor edges closer to the television.

(CONTINUED)

THE DOCTOR

Maria? Listen, the TARDIS is doing this because it thinks you're an imposter - and I know why.

He holds up the TARDIS key necklace.

THE DOCTOR

You left this in your room. Look, the necklace. You see, you've worn it since I met you, since - well, since you were a little girl. The TARDIS treated you as an external part of itself ever since you entered. But now it's off you're registering as something new. Now listen, I can try and find you - I WILL find you - and we can stop all this. I can deactivate the droids only when I'm with them specifically, and then I can... well, I can devise a plan.

A long pause. The Doctor's waiting for cheers of joy and applause, but there's nothing.

The Doctor places his hands on the side of the television and looks through the screen.

THE DOCTOR

Maria, has something happened?

CUT TO:

24 INT. CINEMA - DAY

MARIA's head is pressed against the door. And at this moment, she moves back and walks to the centre of the room, looking up at THE DOCTOR.

THE DOCTOR

There, I can see you now, I can - Maria, you're crying.

She nods.

THE DOCTOR

I'm going to save you.

MARIA

I don't want to be saved by you.

(CONTINUED)



THE DOCTOR

I'm sorry?

MARIA

Everything here is your doing.  
This is your protocol. You chose  
to do this.

A very long pause. The Doctor looks down sheepishly.

MARIA

Didn't you?  
(beat)  
Answer me!

THE DOCTOR

Yes. But something's gone wrong,  
Maria -

MARIA

So that if anyone walked in,  
without your permission... they'd  
be subject to this.

THE DOCTOR

Usually people get the choice,  
they give themselves up  
immediately and everything -

MARIA

Why?

THE DOCTOR

Maria, I'm old. I've seen far too  
much. I know what could happen if  
the TARDIS fell into the wrong  
hands. I needed a defense  
mechanism.

MARIA

If I'd known about this I  
wouldn't have ever even thought  
about travelling with you. I'd  
have just run away. I'd have run  
away and told everyone I could  
that you're not the man you like  
to think you are.

(beat)

The people with me in the cinema.  
They're important. Who are they?

CUT TO:

25

INT. MARIA'S BEDROOM - DAY

THE DOCTOR is visibly uncomfortable.

THE DOCTOR  
They're just projections,  
holograms -

MARIA  
Tell me.

THE DOCTOR  
Companions. My companions. Old  
friends.

MARIA  
Why are they projections?

THE DOCTOR  
Sometimes, Maria, people leave  
me. People leave and they live  
their lives, they carry on.

MARIA  
So why are they here?

THE DOCTOR  
They're not the same people.  
These are... the people I left  
behind.

MARIA  
Of course. It's all so clear now.  
So how long before you get tired  
of me?

She's crying.

THE DOCTOR  
No. Not you, Maria - please -

MARIA  
I feel like such an idiot. I've  
been tricked. You went on and on  
about how you *had* no friends...  
you took it upon yourself to mess  
with me because you know I'm just  
the same. Have you got an answer?  
Why I've been dragged along and  
ignored by everyone, manipulated  
and lied to by you? Can you tell  
me what I've done? Because I  
haven't just left people behind  
like this. I'd never just leave  
someone behind.

( CONTINUED )

THE DOCTOR  
Please, Maria, please... it's the  
TARDIS. It thinks you're an  
imposter, it's doing this to mess  
with your head...

CUT TO:

26 INT. CINEMA - DAY

The screen crackles slightly, and THE DOCTOR disappears.  
Lights in the cinema seem to brighten, as MARIA walks over  
to the next door.

USHER DROID  
Do you not want to see what the  
others thought of the film,  
madam?

MARIA  
No.

USHER DROID  
Are you quite sure, madam? Their  
opinions may be of great worth to  
you.

MARIA  
Let me out of here.

USHER DROID  
Or if you'd rather, refreshments  
will be served in -

MARIA  
(shouting)  
Let me out of here!

CUT TO:

27 INT. TARDIS CORRIDOR - DAY

THE DOCTOR strides down another corridor, the TARDIS key  
necklace clutched firmly in his hand. Then he stops.

Other footsteps, similar footsteps, can be heard from  
around the corner, approaching him.

THE DOCTOR  
(quietly)  
Maria...?

The footsteps gets closer, and closer, and closer...

And then a droid turns the corner. One of the droids seen  
in the cemetery. Identical to the Doctor...

(CONTINUED)

The DOCTOR DROID.

THE DOCTOR  
...What?

DOCTOR DROID  
Found her yet?

The Doctor takes out his sonic screwdriver and scans the droid, which flinches in pain.

THE DOCTOR  
You're a droid.

DOCTOR DROID  
I'm *your* droid. Perfectly  
programmed to pluck at the  
heartstrings of all your broken  
friends.

THE DOCTOR  
I never made you. I never would  
make you. Call me vain all you  
like, I would never have done  
this. You're not part of the  
defense program.

DOCTOR DROID  
And yet...  
(taking out the psychic  
paper)  
Here I am.

THE DOCTOR  
Here you are. And now everything  
is starting to make sense.

The Doctor snatches the psychic paper copy and reads it.

'KEEP YOUR ENEMIES CLOSE', it reads.

THE DOCTOR  
What's that supposed to mean?

The Doctor Droid snatches it back and pockets it.

DOCTOR DROID  
That's not meant for you.

The Doctor strides past the droid, who follows him.

THE DOCTOR  
(shouting)  
Maria!

DOCTOR DROID

She may be dead by now. Or alive.  
Or both. All at different times.

The Doctor turns around.

THE DOCTOR

This scheme, this defense system,  
it was designed to reroute  
intruders to the air lock.  
Correct?

DOCTOR DROID

You know better than me.

THE DOCTOR

I set that up, I accept that. I  
did it because you don't see many  
TARDISEs floating around in the  
galaxy, which makes this one the  
top of many wanted lists. And  
yes, I decided to subject any  
intruder to a maze, a complicated  
maze, a maze that gave them time  
to think and time to hand  
themselves in to one of you. But  
psychological abuse? Emotional  
cruelty, threats, playing with  
the minds of anyone in here?  
(lowering his voice)  
I didn't do that.

CUT TO:

28 EXT. MOUNTAIN PEAK - DAY

The peak of a snow-capped mountain. Snow falls thick and  
fast, as MARIA tries to wade through it.

In the distance, there is a single door in a frame, stood  
up and rusting slightly amongst the snow.

The wind is biting, and slaps Maria's face as she tries to  
get to the door as quickly as possible.

Overhead, something can be heard -

It's a helicopter. Maria looks up as a helicopter flies  
towards her.

CUT TO:

29

EXT. CHASM - DAY

A huge RICKETY BRIDGE connects the two sides of a huge chasm - an abyss. The bridge is made solely from wooden slats and rope. A door at the side of one chasm slides open, revealing THE DOCTOR and the DOCTOR DROID.

PAN OUT to reveal that the other door is obviously on the other side of the bridge. It's like something plucked straight out of a film.

Without thinking, the Doctor just goes to walk on the bridge. He's confident enough for the first third, until the bridge starts swaying dangerously. He pauses.

The Doctor Droid is still at the other side.

DOCTOR DROID  
You're stuck in a metaphor!

THE DOCTOR  
What is this? What are you? A virus?

DOCTOR DROID  
Oh, come on. You can do better than that. Calling me a virus? You insult me.

The Doctor Droid starts to walk across the bridge.

THE DOCTOR  
I know. Because you're malevolent; you're twisting things and toying with emotions. You're too personal to be a virus.

DOCTOR DROID  
And yet...

He stands right by the Doctor.

DOCTOR DROID  
Here I am.

THE DOCTOR  
Whatever you are, you're not a physical being, are you? Because you can only focus yourself into the shell of a robot.

The Doctor Droid looks intrigued.

THE DOCTOR  
And that robot adopted my form... very clever. Trying to hold up a mirror to me, are you?

(CONTINUED)

DOCTOR DROID  
Has it worked?

THE DOCTOR  
(laughing)  
No. You've just made me angry.

DOCTOR DROID  
Won't I like you when you're  
angry?

THE DOCTOR  
You should know. You see, by  
presenting yourself to me like  
this you've told me one thing.  
You've told me that all your  
energy has been focused into  
creating this physical body.  
You're the very core of whatever  
you are. So just tell me.

DOCTOR DROID  
Tell you what?

THE DOCTOR  
Who put you up to this?

DOCTOR DROID  
I don't know what you mean.

THE DOCTOR  
Because you are a virus, you're  
just intelligent. Which means  
someone's told you what you need  
to know. About me, the TARDIS,  
Maria... floating bacteria  
doesn't just learn that from a  
book.

DOCTOR DROID  
You're talking nonsense.

THE DOCTOR  
And what's been happening with my  
TARDIS?

DOCTOR DROID  
News to me.

THE DOCTOR  
Well, if anyone else is  
listening, hear this. I don't  
fear you. And you're right.

DOCTOR DROID  
Right about what?

( CONTINUED )

THE DOCTOR  
You won't like me when I'm angry.

Without hesitation, the Doctor grabs the Doctor Droid by the lapels...

And throws him off the bridge, watching as the droid falls into nothingness.

The Doctor carefully resumes his journey.

CUT TO:

30 EXT. WASTELAND - DAY

A dump. Rubbish and BODIES litter the ground. MARIA holds her nose as she sprints towards the next door.

She runs past bodies of aliens we all know. ZYGONS, OOD, SEA DEVILS, SILURIANS, ICE WARRIORS, AUTONS, SONTARANS and many more. All dead.

The door gets closer. She RUNS through it -

CUT TO:

31 EXT. SPACE - N/A

- and comes out on a tiny platform, sealed by an oxygen bubble. Outside the bubble is the entirety of SPACE. Black, cold, empty.

A ROBOTIC VOICE plays over this.

ROBOTIC VOICE  
Oxygen seal breaking in five -  
four - three -

But she doesn't move.

CUT TO:

32 INT. HOSPITAL CORRIDOR - DAY

THE DOCTOR, like MARIA, is sprinting down the corridor towards the next door. He shouts into his sonic screwdriver.

THE DOCTOR  
Maria! It's me, I've defeated it  
- the entity that was playing on  
our minds, it was a virus - stay  
where you are, Maria, please -  
soon everything should be going  
back to -

(CONTINUED)



He races through the door and into...

CUT TO:

33 INT. TARDIS CONSOLE ROOM - DAY

THE DOCTOR looks around, confused. MARIA isn't there.

THE DOCTOR  
... normal.

Why isn't Maria there? He doesn't understand.

Then his eyes widen.

CUT TO:

34 EXT. SPACE - N/A

MARIA stays still. Her eyes brim with tears.

ROBOTIC VOICE  
Two - one -

The oxygen seal BREAKS. She is thrown off and out into space.

CUT TO:

35 INT. TARDIS CONSOLE ROOM - DAY

THE DOCTOR flicks a switch, turns a dial and runs towards the TARDIS doors -

THE DOCTOR  
No, no, no!

He THROWS the doors open - both of them -

CUT TO:

36 EXT. SPACE - N/A

The lifeless MARIA travels directly towards the TARDIS. THE DOCTOR stands with his arms out - similar to the pre-titles sequence image of 'The Time of Angels'.

CUT TO:

37 INT. TARDIS CONSOLE ROOM - DAY

THE DOCTOR CATCHES MARIA, and the two fall to the floor.

Maria is unconscious, but the Doctor is wide awake. He stays there, on the floor, holding her head to his chest.

He kicks the doors closed with his foot.

He kisses Maria's forehead, still completely silent as she starts to wake up.

FADE TO:

38 INT. TARDIS CONSOLE ROOM - DAY

THE DOCTOR and MARIA sit on the floor, their legs dangling down where the stairs descend. Maria is wrapped in a blanket. She is pale.

THE DOCTOR  
It was a parasite.

MARIA  
But they were built on your  
rules.

THE DOCTOR  
The threat is empty. If anyone is  
jettisoned out to space I'll save  
them and take them to the Shadow  
Proclamation. It's supposed to  
give them time to think.

(beat)  
The TARDIS is ancient and unique  
-

MARIA  
I know.

THE DOCTOR  
And it recognises you now,  
without the key. It didn't  
recognise you so it treated you  
as an imposter, which lets the  
main defences down temporarily  
while the rooms rearrange  
themselves. In that time an  
entity must have found its way in  
and toyed with the system,  
manifesting itself as me and  
hacking the droids and rooms to  
make hell for you.

(CONTINUED)

MARIA

And they did.

THE DOCTOR

But all that, Maria - that's not me.

MARIA

I know.

THE DOCTOR

That's never me.

MARIA

I know, I do know that. It just felt so real. You scared me. I just wanted to get out, even if I knew that getting out meant dying. That sounds way more morbid out loud than it did in my head...

(looking at THE DOCTOR)

I was scared of you coming to save me.

The Doctor nods slightly - but we know he's just doing it because he can think of nothing else to do.

He stands up.

THE DOCTOR

I'll leave you to...

MARIA

Thanks. I'm not angry, you know -

THE DOCTOR

No, no, of course -

MARIA

I think it might just take a while.

THE DOCTOR

Of course. Well, we've got all the time in the world.

He smiles faintly and starts to walk away.

When he reaches a door, though, he turns back. He can't leave it there.

THE DOCTOR

I won't leave you behind, Maria.

She turns around, confused.

(CONTINUED)

THE DOCTOR

I won't ever leave you behind.

(awkwardly)

I care about you a lot. You're  
my... dearest friend. And - yes.

I won't leave you behind.

He stops - that's all he needs to say. She smiles weakly.

The Doctor leaves, knowing it will take a while, but that  
they'll get there.

**THE END**