

The Eleventh Doctor Script Series
Series Four, Episode Six
'NINETEEN FORTY-SIX'

By

SAMUEL MARKS

EXT. PUB - NIGHT 0

1

CAPTION: 'LONDON, 1946'

A proper British pub - 'The Golden Crown' - is lit up in the darkness of a street at night-time.

The doors of the pub are thrown open, and a DRUNK - 30s, bedraggled - is thrown out with considerable force, onto the pavement -

He picks himself up, dusts himself off, and tries to stay on his feet -

He staggers off into the darkness.

CUT TO:

EXT. ALLEYWAY #1 - NIGHT 0

2

The DRUNK staggers along, perhaps singing to himself or whistling a little tune, but stops completely still when he sees what is in front of him:

Before him, in the alleyway, is a great MASS OF SMOKE - thick, grey, impenetrable. We can't see the other end beyond it; no light can get through.

The Drunk thinks about this for a moment. He looks behind him - should he turn back? He's unsure.

Then he shrugs - what the hell! - and saunters along, into the thick smoke.

He disappears from view. We can't see him. The alleyway is now empty and silent.

Hold on this, then -

We hear his SCREAM - terrible and blood-curdling - he's in real pain.

Then silence again.

CUT TO:

INT. TELEPORT CHAMBER - NIGHT 0

3

A dark space, full location not yet visible. It's shrouded in darkness.

All we can see is a CIRCULAR PAD on the floor, on which the DRUNK is on his hands and knees.

He's shaking, looking around, panicked.

(CONTINUED)

Something stirs in the shadows. A shape - a man?

DRUNK
Hello? Who's there?

Stepping out of the shadows is:

A CYBERMAN.

CYBERMAN
You will be assimilated. You will
become like us.

DRUNK
What? What hell are you?

Another TWO CYBERMEN emerge from the darkness behind the Drunk. They grab him by his arms, restraining him.

The Drunk looks around, trapped, helpless. Tears in his eyes. He's staring right at the main Cyberman before him.

CYBERMAN
We are the Cybermen.

CUT TO:

OPENING TITLES

4

THE ELEVENTH DOCTOR SCRIPT SERIES

SERIES FOUR, EPISODE SIX

"NINETEEN FORTY-SIX"

by SAMUEL MARKS

FADE TO:

INT. TARDIS - DAY 1

5

THE DOCTOR is at the console. He slams a final lever.

THE DOCTOR
Landed!

MARIA is at his side.

MARIA
Not too bad that time. You
managed not to make me throw up,
knock me unconscious or turn me
into a chicken.

(CONTINUED)

THE DOCTOR

Oh, are you still going on about that? It was *one* time! At least we know what that button does now. And look, one week and three injections later, you're back to your old self again. No more feathers.

MARIA

You say that like it's a treat, but that's how *normal* people live, you know?

THE DOCTOR

But we're not normal - and aren't you glad about that? Normal people just watch *The Only Way is Essex* and go to work and eat crisps. They never accidentally get turned into chickens or travel back in time to 1946.

MARIA

Just for future reference, normal people *don't* watch *The Only Way is Essex*. And 1946? Is that where we are?

THE DOCTOR

Yep. London, one year after the end of the Second World War, so you don't have to worry about getting killed in the Blitz or something. I know what you're like, always fussing - so paranoid!

MARIA

Well, you criticise me when you're next stuck in a World War Two bomb site!

THE DOCTOR

The last time that happened I reunited a boy with his mummy - I'm doing pretty well so far! Now, enough chat, let's get going. Here, we'll get to see London at its best. C'mon - !

They head towards the doors, grabbing their coats on the way out -

Maria reaches out to the door, ready to open it - but the Doctor gets there first. Rests his hand on it, stopping her.

(CONTINUED)

THE DOCTOR
Deep breaths.

MARIA
I'm kind of used to it now. Stop
being patronising.

THE DOCTOR
No, seriously, take a deep
breath. London, 1946 - the air
out there's a bit different to
what you're used to - full of
dirt and pollution and stuff.
Might be a bit of a shock for
your little twenty-first century
lungs.

MARIA
Now who's fussing? I'm pretty
sure I'll manage, thanks -

She pushes past him, out the doors -

CUT TO:

EXT. ALLEYWAY #2 - DAY 1

6

The TARDIS is squeezed into a tiny little alleyway. We can
tell it's different from the first, because the walls on
either side of it are covered with WW2-style posters -
'Keep Calm and Carry On' - that sort of thing.

But we're more interested in MARIA, stepping out of the
TARDIS, as she immediately starts to cough and splutter.

THE DOCTOR follows her out, smiling to himself.

THE DOCTOR
Told you.

MARIA
(composing herself)
Shut up.

THE DOCTOR
Sorry, I -
(noticing something)
Ooh, what's that? Tickles!

He looks down at his feet, seeing:

A thick layer of SMOKE, as earlier, playing around his
boots, swirling and massing around him.

He tries to shake it off, but it's like it's clinging to
him.

(CONTINUED)

MARIA

What's going on? What is it?

THE DOCTOR

A vaporous system of tiny particles of carbonaceous matter, suspended into a new medium.

MARIA

In English?

THE DOCTOR

Smoke. Just smoke, that's all.

MARIA

You're sure about that?

THE DOCTOR

Not particularly. C'mon, let's have a look around -

The Doctor strides off, Maria following close behind.

CUT TO:

EXT. STREET #1 - DAY 1

7

THE DOCTOR and MARIA stroll along, taking in the sights. She clings onto him, her arm through his -

THE DOCTOR

A lot of people in this time wanted a new life, to start afresh. Moved abroad, to places like Los Angeles.

MARIA

Ooh, can we go there instead?

THE DOCTOR

You'd rather be in LA than post-war London?

MARIA

Erm, let me think... oh, wait, yes. Yes I would.

THE DOCTOR

Oh, Maria... We're going to need to have a serious talk later. But now, here in London, in 1946, life's not too bad. Look at this place! A city ravaged by war, and doing its best to recover and move on after one of the most brutal and bloody conflicts in

(MORE)

(CONTINUED)

THE DOCTOR (cont'd)
all of human history. Children
and families and friends are
reunited after being split up and
sent away, returning to their
homes to be together again.

They stop, looking down the street, seeing:

A RUINED HOUSE - completely destroyed by bombs. Just
bricks and chaos remain. Almost nothing left of it.

And standing before it, a family - MOTHER, FATHER, SON and
DAUGHTER. They just stare at it, tears in their eyes,
holding each other so tight.

MARIA
Must be so terrible -
unimaginable - to come back after
surviving a war and find that
you've got no home to go to. How
can people ever recover from
something like that? What can you
do?

A few doors down, at another HOUSE that is still standing
proud, the front door opens. A MAN and WOMAN step out,
smiling warmly, and beckon the family over.

Slowly, nervously, they go to the man and woman, who lead
them inside their own house.

THE DOCTOR
Well, that's the thing about you
lot - you help each other. Most
of the time. Community spirit -
that's what saves the day.

MARIA
A big society?

THE DOCTOR
Don't be ridiculous - that's a
silly idea.
(beat; they grin)
Humans! So full of love, you've
just got to share it. Can't bear
to see others suffer, if you can
help it. Oh, I do love this
planet!

The Doctor and Maria continue walking, and pass a
building, only casually noticing it. There's a sign above
the door, reading: 'The Daily Record Newspaper Offices' -

A MAN - 40s, handsome, tired - stands at the door. He
looks up, takes a deep breath, then heads inside.

CUT TO:

INT. DAILY RECORD OFFICE - DAY 1

8

A comfortably sized office. All of the back wall is taken up with an enormous bookcase, and most of the room is given over to a large wooden desk. Behind which sits STANLEY BRONZE - 50s, slimy, a horrid man.

The MAN is now sitting at the other side of the desk. He squirms in his seat uncomfortably. He fidgets like a child.

BRONZE

Well, sir. This is a pleasure.

MAN

Thank you for agreeing to see me on such short notice, Mr Bronze.

BRONZE

Not at all. Here at the Daily Record, we don't often get the chance to meet professionals of your caliber! I still can't believe that I'm talking to the famous George Orwell!

The man - who we'll now identify as ORWELL - seems uncomfortable at the mention of his own name.

ORWELL

I wouldn't be so sure about that.

BRONZE

Oh? And why's that?

ORWELL

George Orwell is the name of a writer, and lately, that is not me.

BRONZE

But you've had such success -

ORWELL

Which now, as I sit before a blank page each and every day, means nothing. I suppose you could say I've hit something of a creative wall. No new ideas, as a man like me fears.

BRONZE

Perhaps your mind needs a rest. It's understandable, given recent

(MORE)

(CONTINUED)

BRONZE (cont'd)
events. I am sorry to hear about
your sister. And, of course, your
illness -

ORWELL
I am not ill!

But right on cue, Orwell starts to cough and splutter. He holds a handkerchief to his mouth.

BRONZE
No. Of course not. Sorry.

ORWELL
It's the air. The smoke.
Terrible.

As he puts his handkerchief away, we can see that there are tiny specks of blood on it. But he tucks it away in his pocket, like he wants to forget all about it.

BRONZE
So, Mr Orwell, what was it you
wanted?

ORWELL
A request. With little else to
occupy my time, I should like to
contribute something to your
newspaper.

BRONZE
Such as?

ORWELL
An investigative piece, perhaps.
Something about the
disappearances.

Bronze sits up, suddenly interested. And also alarmed.

BRONZE
The *what*?

ORWELL
People are going missing,
Stanley. Snatched away in the
night - always in the night. But
it never gets talked about. It's
like some sort of conspiracy! No
one will admit this is happening!

BRONZE
Then we can assume, Mr Orwell,
that it is *not* happening. You
shouldn't concern yourself with
it - you *mustn't*.

(CONTINUED)

Orwell just stares at him. So sad, so angry.

ORWELL

No.

BRONZE

Sorry, what?

ORWELL

I said no. You and the rest of London might deny this is happening, Mr Bronze, but I refuse to. Something is very wrong here, and I intend to find out what.

Determined, Orwell gets up out of his chair and storms out the room, slamming the door behind him.

Bronze sits back in his chair and simply smiles.

BRONZE

Then you do that, George Orwell.
And I wish you luck.

He reaches down beneath his desk, and gets out a SILVER EARPIECE and puts it in his ear.

He presses a button, and the device starts to flash with blue lights.

CUT TO:

INT. CYBER THRONE ROOM - DAY 1

9

A dark, metallic room. An industrial-style space, with rivets and cables and computer panels everywhere.

The CYBER-CONTROLLER - the same rank we saw in 'The Age of Steel' - sits astride a mighty throne, which he is wired into, and it's covered in levers and dials and all manner of controls.

The door at the far side of the chamber slides open, and a CYBERMAN strides in.

CYBER-CONTROLLER

Report!

CYBERMAN

Incoming transmission from the planet below. Point of origin identified as human, designation Stanley Bronze, agent of the Cybermen.

The Cyber-Controller reaches down and flicks a switch.

(CONTINUED)

CYBER-CONTROLLER
Communications channel online.

BRONZE (V.O.)
My masters, I have news for you.
The target has been lured out
into the open. We have him - he
is in our sights.

CYBER-CONTROLLER
Excellent! The Cyber Cause can
now advance. Continue with your
designated duties, and you will
be rewarded.

BRONZE (V.O.)
As you wish.

The Cyber-Controller flicks the same switch again.

CYBER-CONTROLLER
What is the condition of the
Cyber Fleet?

CYBERMAN
We are strong. We are many. We
are ready.

Both raise their fists to their chests in unison:

CYBER-CONTROLLER
The Brotherhood of Steel
will rise!

CYBERMAN
The Brotherhood of Steel
will rise!

CUT TO:

EXT. STREET #2 - DAY 1

10

THE DOCTOR and MARIA are walking along, looking around -
but the Doctor seems distracted - he seems to be looking
for something. Maria is curious.

MARIA
What's wrong now?

THE DOCTOR
Hmm? Nothing, I'm enjoying the
scenery, that's all - it's 1946!
Exciting, isn't it?

MARIA
Who are you trying to convince,
me or you?

(CONTINUED)

THE DOCTOR

I don't know what you mean...

MARIA

I know you. Not happy till
there's trouble. You're waiting
for something to go wrong, aren't
you? For people to need you?
Being a tourist just isn't enough
- you've got to be the hero.

THE DOCTOR

(feigning offence)

I can't believe you'd say that,
Maria! Is that what you think of
me? That I'm only happy when the
world's in danger?

MARIA

Yep.

THE DOCTOR

Well. Yes. You're right.

From somewhere nearby, we hear a SCREAM - the cry of a
child - a little girl.

The Doctor breaks out into the biggest smile.

THE DOCTOR

Lovely!

He hurries off, Maria close behind -

CUT TO: A short way down the street. The Doctor and Maria
find DOROTHY - 5 or 6 years old - crying her eyes out and
wailing.

The Doctor kneels down to her level, looks right into her
eyes. So warm, so kind.

THE DOCTOR

Hello, it's okay, don't worry,
I'm here. What's wrong?
(no reply; she's too upset)
C'mon, you can tell me, I'm the
Doctor. Here to help, always.
What is it?

She fights through her tears to speak, but still struggles
to catch her breath.

DOROTHY

My mum... She's gone...

Maria watches, heartbroken. So sad.

(CONTINUED)

THE DOCTOR

What? Gone where?

DOROTHY

Don't know... We were walking home... Ran off... Looked back and she wasn't there...

MARIA

We can help you, I promise. We'll find your mother for you. Just try and be strong, okay? What's your name?

DOROTHY

Dorothy.

MARIA

Do you have somewhere to go?

DOROTHY

My father... At home...

MARIA

Then run home, Dorothy. Run as fast as you can, and tell your dad what happened.

The little girl runs off.

ORWELL (O.S.)

He won't listen to her though. They never do.

The Doctor, now back on his feet, hears the voice behind him and Maria. They both turn, a bit spooked by the sudden voice, seeing ORWELL.

THE DOCTOR

And why's that?

MARIA

Woah! How long have you been there?

THE DOCTOR

Never mind that. What was it you were saying?

ORWELL

It's like people don't want to admit that it's happening. These disappearances. The whole city's too afraid to act.

(CONTINUED)

THE DOCTOR

You seem to know a lot about it.

ORWELL

I'm a journalist. Sort of. It's my job to know what's going on.

MARIA

Then maybe you can tell us, cos we don't have a clue.

THE DOCTOR

Someone with answers, good. I'm the Doctor, this is Maria.

ORWELL

Pleased to meet you. I'm Eric. Eric Blair.

The Doctor: stunned at this. Almost disbelieving.

THE DOCTOR

No. No, can't be.

He starts hooting with laughter - loving this!

MARIA

Friend of yours, is he?

THE DOCTOR

Don't you know who this is?

MARIA

Should I?

THE DOCTOR

Maria Suvari, allow me to introduce Eric Arthur Blair, better known as George Orwell!

The Doctor is grinning wildly. Now Maria is too.

MARIA

No way!

ORWELL

I take it you two know who I am, then?

THE DOCTOR

Course I do - you're brilliant!

MARIA

Seconded. You're one of my favourite novelists. Well, top ten. But you're up there!

(CONTINUED)

ORWELL

That's very kind of you.

THE DOCTOR

Oh, it's not just novels, Maria. Mr Orwell here writes reports, articles, essays, the whole shebang!

MARIA

Ignore him. Obsessive fan.

THE DOCTOR

(playful)

Hey, shut up!

ORWELL

I don't know why you two have come here, but you should leave. London isn't safe. Run away, as fast as you can. Something is very wrong here.

THE DOCTOR

And what if I said I wanted to find out what that is? I want to help, Mr Orwell.

ORWELL

Just George, please. Formalities aren't necessary - but I feel your assistance is. No one seems to be able to solve this. No one seems to want to. I don't understand...

MARIA

We can help you to understand. What else do you know?

ORWELL

Not much, I suppose. But something might be of use to you. Not here though.

(glances over his shoulder)

Anyone could be listening, we can't speak freely. You can come to my home, and we'll be safe there. If not, stay here, and try not to get kidnapped.

THE DOCTOR

Oh, don't worry, we're coming! George Orwell - wow! Just... wow!

CUT TO:

INT. CYBER THRONE ROOM - DAY 1

11

TWO CYBERMEN stand before the CYBER-CONTROLLER.

CYBERMAN 1

The Paradox Drive is stabilised.

CYBERMAN 2

For maximum efficiency, the plan
should be implemented
immediately.

CYBER-CONTROLLER

Proposition accepted. The Cyber
Cause -

Alarms! Sirens! The room starts to shake and tip.

Cyberman 1 raises his fist to his chest.

CYBERMAN 1

Maintain gravity levels.

The shaking stops - all back to normal.

CYBER-CONTROLLER

Unauthorised presence detected on
the surface. Temporal activity
disrupted. Display!

He throws a lever on this throne -

A VIEW SCREEN appears in mid-air, showing a 3D graphic of
the TARDIS.

CYBERMAN 2

System identified as a Type 40
time vessel.

CYBER-CONTROLLER

It is not permitted. Interference
with out plans cannot be
tolerated. Remove the TARDIS!

CUT TO:

INT. ORWELL'S LIVING ROOM - DAY 1

12

A comfortable room, if a little messy. THE DOCTOR and
MARIA share a sofa, leaving an armchair free.

ORWELL is in the kitchen. He calls from off.

ORWELL (O.S.)

Is tea okay?

(CONTINUED)

MARIA

Fine, thanks.

THE DOCTOR

Two sugars for me!

(to Maria)

That's George Orwell, in there!
Making us tea! We're about to
have tea with famous writer and
journalist George Orwell!

MARIA

See? Obsessive fan. Calm down.
Play it cool, Trigger.

THE DOCTOR

Oh, it is amazing though, isn't
it? 'Animal Farm' and '1984' -
those classics and countless
others came out of that mind,
through there, fetching us tea
and biscuits!

MARIA

Don't know what you're more
excited about, the bloke or the
refreshments.

THE DOCTOR

It's sixty/forty, I'd say. May
change. Depends on the biscuits.
If he brings out a plate of
Jammie Dodgers, I may faint.
Apologies in advance.

MARIA

I've got to admit though, I don't
really know *that* much about his
books.

THE DOCTOR

You haven't bothered to read
them?

MARIA

It's difficult, I've got a busy
life, it takes time! I'm not like
you, I can't read a whole book in
- what was it? How long did it
take you to read 'The Da Vinci
Code'?

THE DOCTOR

Oh, don't remind me. I'll never
get those three seconds back. If
anyone in the universe hates
wasting time, it's a Time Lord.

(MORE)

(CONTINUED)

THE DOCTOR (cont'd)
'1984' though - now *that* was
worth it.

(suddenly shocked)
You told him he was one of your
favourite novelists!

MARIA
Yeah, I wasn't going to shrug and
say 'sorry George, never got
round to it', was I?!

THE DOCTOR
You lied to George Orwell!

MARIA
You're a nightmare sometimes!

The Doctor sulks briefly.

THE DOCTOR
You've never read '1984'?

MARIA
Heard of it, never read it.
Always wanted to though. C'mon,
give me a brief summary. What do
I need to know, so I can pick up
on any obscure references you
might not-so-subtly try to slip
into conversation, if only for
your own amusement?

THE DOCTOR
It truly is an incredible piece
of work, Maria. In '1984' George
Orwell creates and then
deconstructs a dystopian future,
where humanity's every thought is
monitored by the controlling
government. It's a warning about
surrendering freedom for apparent
security, but losing all your
rights, your individuality, your
voice in the process.

MARIA
I said *brief*, but thanks anyway.

THE DOCTOR
(checking his watch)
But, yeah, he's not written it
yet. So don't mention it. Forget
I said all that.

MARIA

Already done.

THE DOCTOR

But you really should know this stuff, Maria.

MARIA

Sorry, could you say that again just a little more patronisingly?

Orwell enters, carrying three cups of tea on a tray. He sets it down on the coffee table, and everyone helps themselves.

THE DOCTOR

Oh, right. No biscuits...

ORWELL

So you say you're a doctor?
You're not going to try and tell me I'm ill, are you?

MARIA

Why? Are you ill?

THE DOCTOR

Yes.

ORWELL

No.

Orwell glares at him.

THE DOCTOR

Sorry, yes, went for the wrong option there. Silly me. Moving on...

He has a long sip of tea to shut himself up.

MARIA

We want to help, that's all. The little girl - she said her mother went missing. Just disappeared. Does that happen a lot round here?

ORWELL

Too often. Every night, it seems, someone else vanishes. No one knows how, or why. And they don't even seem to care.

THE DOCTOR

Oh, I wouldn't say that. Probably just scared.

(CONTINUED)

ORWELL

Then they're cowards. People should face their problems, not ignore them.

THE DOCTOR

Maybe you should take your own advice.

ORWELL

What?

THE DOCTOR

Your illness. That persistent cough that just won't go, no matter how hard you hope or pray.

ORWELL

I...

But he can't answer - he falls silent.

THE DOCTOR

See? The power of fear in action. But you'd have thought the newspapers would've had something to say about all this.

ORWELL

Interesting you should say that. I was on my way back from there when I bumped into you two. The editor at the Daily Record - Mr Stanley Bronze - seemed adamant that nothing was wrong.

THE DOCTOR

Ulterior motive for keeping quiet?

ORWELL

Could be.

MARIA

Why though? D'you reckon he's involved somehow?

THE DOCTOR

Dunno. We need to - ow! Ooh, hey, what's that?

He's in pain - it looks like he's clutching his chest, his heart - but his hand is on his jacket, over his pocket -

ORWELL

What's wrong?

(CONTINUED)

The Doctor pulls the sonic screwdriver out of his pocket. He studies it, confused.

MARIA

Problem?

THE DOCTOR

Big problem. I'm getting a signal from the TARDIS - there's a teleport breach. Someone's trying to shift its location. Almost a remote control - I'm a little jealous.

MARIA

And worried?

THE DOCTOR

Of course.

MARIA

Well, let's see what's going on, shall we?

THE DOCTOR

(panicked)

Yes, okay, good idea. George - stay here, stay safe. We'll be back soon.

ORWELL

But where are you - ?

The Doctor's already running out the door, and Maria's not far behind -

MARIA

(at Orwell)

Thanks for the tea!

ORWELL

Wait for -

Orwell gets up to follow them - but suddenly starts coughing. He slumps back down in his chair. He's too weak.

ORWELL

Ohh, no... I can't...

CUT TO:

EXT. STREET #2 - DAY 1

13

THE DOCTOR runs back the way they came -

THE DOCTOR
Come on, Maria - !

MARIA is not far behind, but she's struggling to keep up with him -

CUT TO:

INT. CYBER THRONE ROOM - DAY 1

14

The CYBER-CONTROLLER is still joined by the TWO CYBERMEN.

CYBERMEN 1
Temporal feedback is too powerful.

CYBERMAN 2
More power is required.

CYBER-CONTROLLER
These parameters can be met - and exceeded!

He reaches down and turns a dial, to full power!

CUT TO:

EXT. ALLEYWAY #2 - DAY 1

15

The TARDIS is surrounded by the MASS OF SMOKE. We can hear it wheezing and groaning - the light on the top is flashing like crazy - like it's putting up a fight!

THE DOCTOR comes running into the alleyway, but seeing this, he stops in his tracks -

MARIA is right behind him - he stops her -

THE DOCTOR
No - stay back. Keep away from the smoke.

MARIA
Is it bad?

THE DOCTOR
What do you think? Doesn't *look* good, does it?

(CONTINUED)

MARIA

Guess not.

He whips out the sonic screwdriver and buzzes it at the smoke. He checks his readings:

THE DOCTOR

Ohhh, that's clever! Dark and powerful and all kinds of wrong - but undeniably clever!

MARIA

What is it?

THE DOCTOR

It's not smoke, not really. It's raw Schuan energy - an anti-matter agent in its purest, most potent form.

MARIA

In English?

THE DOCTOR

It's a teleport - they're taking the TARDIS! And I can't stop them!

CUT TO:

INT. CYBER THRONE ROOM - DAY 1

16

The CYBER-CONTROLLER's hand hovers over a lever. Its fingers are twitching - it's desperate to use it.

The TWO CYBERMEN look at each other, like they're communicating silently. Then, suddenly -

CYBERMAN 1

Time signature acquired.

CYBERMAN 2

Engage.

CYBER-CONTROLLER

Engaging!

It throws the lever -

CUT TO:

EXT. ALLEYWAY #2 - DAY 1

17

THE DOCTOR and MARIA are watching, helpless...

The SMOKE twists and twirls itself into a VORTEX,
completely surrounding the TARDIS.

The Doctor and Maria are blasted by wind as the tornado of
smoke fills the alleyway, then -

It subsides. The smoke goes back to lying flat on the
ground.

But the TARDIS is gone.

And the Doctor is heartbroken. He's speechless.

THE DOCTOR

It's just... I don't... I
can't...

MARIA

Doctor, stay focused. One thing
at a time. How did the TARDIS
just disappear like that? Who
took it?

THE DOCTOR

No idea. Someone powerful.

MARIA

Can we get it back?

THE DOCTOR

Oh, Maria. Don't you worry about
that. If one thing's for sure,
we're definitely getting my
TARDIS back. I've just got to
work out *how*...

MARIA

Can you use the sonic
screwdriver, like a remote
control?

THE DOCTOR

I wish.

MARIA

Then can you do something with
the smoke? Maybe reverse the
teleport?

THE DOCTOR

(like it's obvious)
No, of course not! Why don't you
just leave it to the expert, eh?

(CONTINUED)

MARIA

If I find one, I will.

She makes him smile.

THE DOCTOR

Now, time for a *good* plan. To control an energy discharge like that - and maintain its form to disguise it as smoke - there needs to be a transmitter nearby. And I'm good at finding those!

He's got the sonic in his hands, and he holds it out in front of him, following it as it beeps and whistles, showing him the way. Maria follows.

CUT TO:

INT. CYBER THRONE ROOM - DAY 1

18

CYBER-CONTROLLER

Secure the time capsule in the lower levels. Perform detailed analysis and check visual record database. Its origin must be identified to ensure that the plan is successful.

The TWO CYBERMEN exit, leaving the CYBER-CONTROLLER.

CUT TO:

EXT. STREET #2 - DAY 1

19

THE DOCTOR and MARIA, still following the signal on the sonic -

THE DOCTOR

That must be how the people are being kidnapped - they get caught in the smoke and it teleports them away.

MARIA

But where does it take them?

THE DOCTOR

No idea. Gonna find out though.
(of the sonic)
Now, we're nearly at the source. Signal's getting stronger. In fact, we should be there...

He looks up, seeing in front of him...

(CONTINUED)

The DAILY RECORD OFFICES.

MARIA

The newspaper office! I knew they
were involved - I said so!

ORWELL (O.S.)

Which is why I came here too.

ORWELL is right behind them again.

MARIA

Oh! It's you again!

THE DOCTOR

(spooked)

Blimey, George, you've gotta stop
doing that!

ORWELL

Sorry...

CUT TO:

INT. DAILY RECORD OFFICE - DAY 1

20

THE DOCTOR eases the door open, peers inside - all clear.

MARIA and ORWELL follow him in.

THE DOCTOR

We need to search this place -
there has to be something here.

The Doctor and Maria start rummaging through papers and
folders and files, frantically searching.

ORWELL

But... How did you get us in
here, past everyone?

THE DOCTOR

Psychic paper, it - oh, I'll
explain later - just start
looking!

ORWELL

For what?

THE DOCTOR

Anything!

Orwell joins them in the search, although slightly
confused about it all.

(CONTINUED)

The Doctor turns his attention to the bookcase covering the back wall, trying various random books to see if there's any result.

MARIA

You don't seriously think there's a secret base or something behind the bookcase, do you?

THE DOCTOR

It's a possibility. You never know, there might... Oh...

He trails off, noticing something.

MARIA

What is it?

Slowly, as if in disbelief, the Doctor points at a particular book in the shelf:

'Nineteen Eighty-Four' by George Orwell.

THE DOCTOR

Impossible.

ORWELL

Found something?

THE DOCTOR

Err - no, just keep looking, George.

The Doctor and Maria lean in close, whispering, so he can't hear them.

MARIA

Why's it impossible?

THE DOCTOR

Because it doesn't get published for almost a year. And yet here it is, on a bookshelf, right here, right now.

MARIA

Well, if any of these are gonna open up a secret thingy behind here, it's that one. Try it.

The Doctor pulls out the book, triggering the mechanism in the bookcase -

THE DOCTOR

Secret bookcases... only on Earth.

(CONTINUED)

It turns on its hinges - the Doctor and Maria jump back, seeing what's on the reverse of the bookcase:

The TRANSMITTER - a futuristic box-shaped device made of rusted steel - built into the wall.

ORWELL
(staring, in awe)
What on Earth?

The Doctor slips the book into his pocket.

THE DOCTOR
Well, there's the transmitter we
were looking for -

The door of the office swings open, and STANLEY BRONZE strides in.

BRONZE
What the hell is going on in
here? Who are you?

THE DOCTOR
Let's skip the intros, they get
ever so dull, and jump straight
to the interesting questions -
why do you have the control
mechanism for a alien teleport
hidden in your office?

MARIA
Bit of a weird Christmas bonus if
you ask me.

BRONZE
I do not answer to strangers. I
answer only to my masters.

THE DOCTOR
And they are?

BRONZE
The future.

THE DOCTOR
Well that's a rubbish answer.

Bronze reaches into his pocket, gets out his EARPIECE, and puts it into his ear.

MARIA
Doctor, what's he doing?

The Doctor is watching this, wide-eyed and terrified.
Because he's working out what all this means.

And he's scared.

(CONTINUED)

THE DOCTOR
I've seen this technology
before...

Bronze taps his earpiece, and it lights up.

BRONZE
We have been discovered! I
require assistance!

MARIA
Doctor! Who's he talking to?

Out of the transmitter box, SMOKE pours into the room. It
twirls into two great columns on either side of Bronze.

THE DOCTOR
Cybermen!

When the smoke subsides, next to him are TWO CYBERMEN!

MARIA
Oh my God!

ORWELL
Completely preposterous!

THE DOCTOR
Stay back, you two - leave this
to me!

The two Cybermen advance, arms outstretched, ready to
kill. Electricity sparks around their hands.

CYBERMAN 1
Delete! Delete! Delete!

CYBERMAN 2
Delete! Delete! Delete!

THE DOCTOR
(of the sonic)
Woah - hey - hold it, you two!
One more move and I'll detonate
the sonic matrix in your friend's
earpiece - that's enough to knock
all three of you out! And you
don't want that, do you?

The Cybermen stop, lower their arms to their sides.

CYBERMAN 1
Correct.

THE DOCTOR
Good, now, shut up. Maria - any
questions?

(CONTINUED)

MARIA

Only about a million!

THE DOCTOR

Pick one.

MARIA

What are those things?

THE DOCTOR

They're called Cybermen. Human brains sealed inside a suit made of steel. The ultimate upgrade, so they say. Their only aim in the universe is to make everyone else like them. They really could use a hobby.

(to the Cybermen)

Have you tried knitting?

ORWELL

Um - I have a question.

THE DOCTOR

Hurry up, George, I'm a bit busy here!

ORWELL

Why's Stanley wearing that earpiece?

THE DOCTOR

Ah, good one! It's a way of contacting the Cybermen, I reckon, to tell them how everything's going. That'll make sense as soon as I work out what they're planning. But it's also their way of controlling him, telling them what they need him to do.

ORWELL

Mind control!

THE DOCTOR

Sort of, yes. In a small way. And it's his job to stop the world finding out about the kidnappings, by covering it up, am I right?

Bronze nods, wary of the Doctor.

ORWELL

But I still don't understand why no one else is talking about it - are they being controlled too?

(CONTINUED)

THE DOCTOR

Nope. There's something else keeping the people of London under control.

ORWELL

What?

THE DOCTOR

Fear. Like I said. People are just scared, that's all, nothing more. And who can blame them? They've barely managed to get over one war, and it still feels like yesterday for them - it still looks like it was yesterday - so why would they go looking for a new enemy to fight? The time is perfect. Something is creeping over the shadows of London and people are too scared to talk about it.

MARIA

So they all choose to ignore it? While people are being taken from right under their noses?

THE DOCTOR

It's easier than facing the truth, the harsh reality that the war may not be over, even after all the deaths and pain and suffering. Or that an even greater battle is looming.

MARIA

Makes sense, I guess.

THE DOCTOR

I know. I love it when a plan comes together! But as for you lot - what is it you want? Why do you need my TARDIS?

CYBERMAN 2

We care not for faulty time machines. We have mastered fourth-dimensional travel.

THE DOCTOR

Well done. I'll give you a badge and certificate later. But why do you need to travel in time?

(CONTINUED)

CYBERMAN 1

We have come to stop George Orwell.

ORWELL

Me?

MARIA

Him?

CYBERMAN 2

Correct.

ORWELL

What have I got to do with anything? You metal men - you're insane!

THE DOCTOR

Oh, these fellas are looking at insane in the rear-view mirror. None of that matters to them, once they've got a plan rattling round in their heads. Sanity is not statistical, therefore it has no relevance to them. So, come on, what do you want with him?

CYBERMAN 1

We intend to delete his time stream before his greatest work is written, so that the Cyber Cause -

THE DOCTOR

(suddenly alarmed)

Shut up! Stop talking, right now! Say nothing more in front of him! Time is fractured as it is! So all I have to do is keep George Orwell safe and stop all of you from bringing about the end of the world, yeah?

MARIA

Average day for us then.

THE DOCTOR

But top priority is getting out of this room alive. Maria, George - mind your eyes!

He buzzes the sonic screwdriver towards Stanley Bronze -

His earpiece fizzles with electricity, and then explodes out with a halo of BLUE ENERGY, that hits the Cybermen -

They fall to the floor, useless. Bronze collapses too.

(CONTINUED)

A moment of calm, finally.

MARIA
What did you do?

THE DOCTOR
Put them to sleep for a while.
But there's no time for us to
rest. C'mon - !

They head out.

CUT TO:

INT. CYBER THRONE ROOM - DAY 1

21

A single CYBERMAN marches in. He raises his fist to his chest as a greeting to the CYBER-CONTROLLER.

CYBER-CONTROLLER
Report!

CYBERMAN
Cyber units Alpha-6 and Gamma-1
have been incapacitated.

CYBER-CONTROLLER
Impossible!

CYBERMAN
Preliminary data suggests
interference by the rogue Time
Lord identified as the Doctor.
This correlates with our analysis
of the TARDIS.

CYBER-CONTROLLER
The presence of the Doctor is a
variable that must be deleted.
The Cyber Cause must not fail!

CYBERMAN
The Brotherhood of Steel obeys!

CUT TO:

EXT. STREET #2 - DAY 1

22

THE DOCTOR, MARIA and ORWELL stride along, on a mission -

ORWELL
What the hell just happened?

(CONTINUED)

THE DOCTOR
Basically, I was brilliant.

MARIA
Next step?

THE DOCTOR
I'll carry on being brilliant.
But more specifically, we need to
stop the Cybermen. Chances are
they're operating out of a ship,
just outside the Earth's orbit.

They stop. The Doctor points the sonic screwdriver up at
the sky. He activates it -

A bright red light flashes high up in the sky - miles
above, in space, so distant - then fades away.

ORWELL
That's where those *things* are?
All the way up there?

THE DOCTOR
Yes, so far away. Out of reach.

MARIA
Not exactly. If the Cybermen can
get there, with their smoke, then
so can we, right?

THE DOCTOR
(grinning at her)
Right.

CUT TO:

EXT. ALLEYWAY #2 - DAY 1

23

THE DOCTOR, MARIA and ORWELL stare into the MASS OF SMOKE
that swirls around the alleyway.

THE DOCTOR
If this energy storm can move the
TARDIS across space, we should be
able to get up there no problem.

ORWELL
Do I really need to be here?
Can't I just go home?

THE DOCTOR
Afraid not.

(CONTINUED)

ORWELL

Why?

MARIA

Yeah, why?

THE DOCTOR

Excuse us, George.

The Doctor takes Maria to one side, so Orwell can't hear them. (That doesn't stop him trying to listen in though.)

MARIA

What is it?

THE DOCTOR

The Cybermen's plan. They want to kill George Orwell. And I think I know why.

MARIA

Go on.

THE DOCTOR

The book that he's about to write - '1984' - it demonstrates the dangers of embracing a life like the Cybermen, amongst other things. They think that if they stop this book existing, then the human race in the 21st Century might be more willing to be upgraded.

MARIA

Can't we just tell George about all this?

THE DOCTOR

He mustn't know that everything revolves around something that he hasn't done yet. It'll create a massive paradox, big enough to blow a hole in the continuum.

ORWELL

Will you two stop whispering, and just tell me what's going on!

THE DOCTOR

No, we can't tell you. Not yet.

MARIA

You just need to trust us.

(CONTINUED)

THE DOCTOR

Here, in London, you're in danger. Stay with us, and we'll keep you safe. I promise.

Orwell thinks about this - a huge decision.

ORWELL

Fine. I trust you, Doctor.

THE DOCTOR

Good to have you aboard, George. Now, both of you, stand over there, in the smoke.

He ushers Orwell and Maria deep within the smoke. He stands with them, adjusting the sonic.

MARIA

So we're using the smoke now, are we? When you specifically mentioned *not* using it? Oh, you're a tricky one.

THE DOCTOR

I try.

MARIA

Is this safe?

THE DOCTOR

This should take us up to the Cyber Ship.

MARIA

You didn't answer my question.

THE DOCTOR

If I *did* answer your question, you wouldn't like it.

The smoke starts to whip itself up into a tornado around them - a vortex of energy.

Orwell starts to cough.

MARIA

George, are you okay?

THE DOCTOR

He's fine. Stay strong, everyone. Hold tight! We should be able to get up there unnoticed!

CUT TO:

INT. CYBER THRONE ROOM - DAY 1

24

Alarms are ringing out again! The CYBER-CONTROLLER sits before a single CYBERMAN.

CYBERMAN

Unauthorised activation of Schuan
energy detected.

CYBER-CONTROLLER

This must be the work of the
Doctor! Seal the teleport
chamber!

CUT TO:

INT. TELEPORT CHAMBER - DAY 1

25

TWO CYBERMEN stand before the circular pad, arms outstretched, hands sparking with electricity, ready to delete.

The MASS OF SMOKE appears in the centre of the room - but then dissipates - no one is there!

CYBERMAN 1

Error. No life signs detected.

CUT TO:

INT. STORAGE ROOM - DAY 1

26

A cramped, dark space. Empty and silent, until -

The tornado of SMOKE appears, bringing with it -

THE DOCTOR, MARIA and ORWELL. (The smoke then disappears.)

THE DOCTOR

(of the sonic)

You see? I bet they were waiting
for us, but I shifted the signal
slightly. Still brought us to the
ship, but we're on a different
part of it. No one knows we're
here.

A voice blasts out from the speaker system:

CYBER-CONTROLLER (V.O.)

Find the Doctor! Delete him!

THE DOCTOR

Well, no one knows we're *exactly*
here, in this cupboard...

(CONTINUED)

MARIA

Why do Cybermen need cupboards?

THE DOCTOR

Store their oil? No idea. Is that really the most important question right now? Let's get out of here -

He opens a nearby door - an airlock-style door - and steps through -

INT. CORRIDOR #1 - DAY 1

27

- into to the main part of the ship. A lit up, bright, metallic corridor. THE DOCTOR emerges from a side door, followed by MARIA and ORWELL.

He closes the door behind them.

ORWELL

Did you say we were on some sort of ship?

THE DOCTOR

A spaceship, yes. A Cyber Ship, far above the Earth.

CUT TO:

EXT. SPACE - DAY 1

28

Planet Earth, viewed from space. The star field all around it, glowing and twinkling.

And then we see, far above it, the CYBER SHIP - sleek, smart, efficient - and of course, silver.

ORWELL (V.O.)

A Floating Fortress!

THE DOCTOR (V.O.)

Err - not quite. More like a warp velocity starship, galaxy class, suspended in orbit by gravity perpetuating engines.

CUT TO:

INT. CORRIDOR #1 - DAY 1

29

THE DOCTOR, MARIA and ORWELL creep along, nervous and as quiet as possible.

Orwell looks blankly at the Doctor.

THE DOCTOR

Or, yes, what you said.

(looking around)

This is very swish, isn't it? One of the perks of unifying two distinct empires of Cybermen from parallel realities, I suppose. They've ended up with double the technology, double the power. The best of both worlds, I think people call it.

ORWELL

I don't care about any of that.

THE DOCTOR

Oh, I'm sure someone does.

MARIA

So what's the plan, Doctor?

THE DOCTOR

Find the Cybermen, have a chat, work out a way to stop them.

MARIA

You don't know yet?

THE DOCTOR

It's a busy day! But the most important thing is that we need to keep George Orwell safe.

ORWELL

Me? But I'm just a writer - I'm not exactly going to change the world, am I?

THE DOCTOR

You have no idea.

ORWELL

But why - ?

The Doctor stops suddenly, raises his finger to silence everyone. They stop too.

THE DOCTOR

Hear that?

Close by: the *stomp!*, *stomp!*, *stomp!* of the Cybermen!

(CONTINUED)

MARIA
They're close!

THE DOCTOR
Back that way!

The three of them turn and run back the way they came.

The Doctor stops at the door to the Storage Room that they came out of and tries to open it - Maria is with him -

But Orwell is heading for another door at the far end of the corridor -

ORWELL
This one's already open!

MARIA
George, you need to stay with us!

Orwell is through the door -

The *stomp!*, *stomp!* getting closer - close, now.

The Doctor's got his door open too -

THE DOCTOR
Maria, get in, there's no time!

The two of them step through, closing the door.

Orwell's door slams shut.

A single CYBERMAN turns a corner and appears at the top of the corridor.

He *stomps!* down it, heading towards the two closed doors.

CUT TO:

INT. OBSERVATION PLATFORM - DAY 1

30

ORWELL stands by a great glass window, looking out into SPACE and at the EARTH below.

ORWELL
You've been watching us. For all this time, you were watching, and we never knew...

CUT TO:

INT. STORAGE ROOM - DAY 1

31

THE DOCTOR and MARIA are huddled together, behind the closed door, listening to the *stomp!* from outside.

Whispering:

MARIA

Bit noisy, aren't they?

THE DOCTOR

Design flaw. Whole civilisations have been saved because they heard the Cybermen coming.

MARIA

Doesn't help us though.

THE DOCTOR

Two doors, one Cyberman. It's gonna find someone. Question is, who? Us or George Orwell?

MARIA

What's the best outcome? For the future of the universe, I mean?

THE DOCTOR

If they find him, they change history for their own needs. Find me - us - and any chance of destroying them is gone. Lose/lose for us.

MARIA

Win/win for them. I don't like those odds at all.

CUT TO:

INT. CORRIDOR #1 - DAY 1

32

The CYBERMAN continues to march down the corridor. At the door to the Storage Room, it stops. Stares.

Then it turns to the Observation Platform door.

And now back to the other one. It's really thinking, working this out. Which one will it choose?

CUT TO:

INT. STORAGE ROOM - DAY 1

33

THE DOCTOR takes hold of MARIA's hand.

He smiles at her sadly. Apologetic.

THE DOCTOR
You were right.

MARIA
About what?

THE DOCTOR
LA would've been nice.

CUT TO:

INT. OBSERVATION PLATFORM - DAY 1

34

ORWELL is still transfixed, staring out at the view. Seems so serene, so peaceful, then -

The door swings open, and the CYBERMAN strides through -

Orwell turns, devastated.

ORWELL
No...

CYBERMAN
Appearance correlates with records of the human designated as George Orwell. Is that your identity?

ORWELL
Who wants to know?

CYBERMAN
The Brotherhood of Steel.

ORWELL
In that case, no.

CYBERMAN
Scanners indicate increased heartbeat and rising adrenaline levels. You are lying. You will come with us.

CUT TO:

INT. CORRIDOR #1 - DAY 1

35

The CYBERMAN holds ORWELL by the arm, leading him off down the corridor.

Behind this, unseen by them, THE DOCTOR and MARIA poke their heads out from their room.

MARIA

No - they found him! How do we save him? Any ideas?

THE DOCTOR

Fifty-nine.

(beat)

Now sixty.

MARIA

Pick one.

THE DOCTOR

Maria, I need you to find George. Chances are they've taken him to a cell - a holding facility of some kind - until they work out how to dispose of him. Find him. Get him out. Meet me back here when you're done.

MARIA

Err - what were your other ideas?

THE DOCTOR

You'll be fine. Don't worry, you can do this. I believe in you.

MARIA

What about the Cybermen? What if they find me?

THE DOCTOR

They'll be too excited that their plan's working out - security shouldn't be too tight now. I bet they're having a party or something.

MARIA

Fine. What about you?

THE DOCTOR

I'm going to save the world.

CUT TO:

INT. CYBER THRONE ROOM - DAY 1

36

The CYBER-CONTROLLER addresses a CYBERMAN.

CYBERMAN

Target has been located. What are your instructions?

CYBER-CONTROLLER

The Doctor's interference will not be tolerated. The Cyber Cause cannot advance until he is found and deleted.

CYBERMAN

The prisoner will be secured.

CUT TO:

INT. CELL - DAY 1

37

A CYBERMAN throws ORWELL into a tiny space, a prison cell.

Orwell lands on the floor, thrown onto all fours. He starts to cough.

CYBERMAN

The Cyber-Controller has determined your fate. You must remain here.

ORWELL

For how long?

CYBERMAN

Until your time runs out.

The Cyberman turns away. Instead of a door, the cell is protected by an ENERGY BARRIER. The Cyberman stands on guard, on the other side of it, facing outwards.

Orwell shuffles into a sitting position on the floor.

He looks up at the corner of the cell, seeing a SECURITY CAMERA - just a seemingly ordinary CCTV-style one.

ORWELL

(angry; hurt)

Always watching...

CUT TO:

INT. ENGINE ROOM - DAY 1

38

A dark, noisy room - full of smoke and fire and oil. At its centre is an enormous ENGINE - pistons pumping and writhing; mechanisms spinning and whirring. This is the heart of the ship - its power, its driving force.

A GRATE on the wall is pushed open, and out of the ventilation shaft crawls THE DOCTOR.

He jumps out of it, looks around - no one else is there.

He looks up at the mighty engine in awe.

THE DOCTOR

Blimey, aren't you gorgeous? I've just got a great big black hole in my spaceship - but you're a proper engine if ever I saw one. But what are you for, eh?

He sonics it, checks his readings. And he grins excitedly.

CUT TO:

INT. CYBER THRONE ROOM - DAY 1

39

A CYBERMAN stands before the CYBER-CONTROLLER.

CYBERMAN

The Doctor's signal has been traced to the engine room of the ship.

CYBER-CONTROLLER

The Paradox Drive and the Schuan Generator must be protected. All Cybermen should converge on his position.

The Cyberman turns and leaves.

CUT TO:

INT. CELL - DAY 1

40

ORWELL sits, helpless, staring at the CYBERMAN who stands guard on the other side of the ENERGY BARRIER.

ORWELL

What is that thing? That wall between us?

(CONTINUED)

CYBERMAN

Unstable Schuan energy. It will annihilate the atoms of any life form on contact. Nothing can resist it.

MARIA (O.S.)

Yeah? Thanks for the tip.

Something unseen pushes the Cyberman backwards -

It falls, tumbling onto the energy barricade, and immediately shatters into a million pieces.

Orwell stands up, looking out. He sees, standing where the Cyberman had been - MARIA!

She presses a button on the wall, and the energy barricade fizzles away.

ORWELL

You saved me! Thank you!

MARIA

Don't mention it. No, really, we don't have time. We need to get out of here - now!

She runs off, Orwell following -

CUT TO:

INT. ENGINE ROOM - DAY 1

41

The mighty engine continues to work - smoke and steam pouring out of it. TWO CYBERMEN are there, peering round corners, checking the shadows - looking for the Doctor.

CYBERMAN 1

Continue the search.

CYBERMAN 2

Energy signal that correlates to the Doctor has been traced back to this location.

Then we start to hear something:

Buzzzz! ... Buzzzz! ... Buzzzz! ...

The Cybermen turn, hearing it too.

They move to a darkened part of the room, in a far corner of it, and see a familiar green glow lighting up the darkness...

They move closer, recognising a shape in the shadows:

(CONTINUED)

The sonic screwdriver.

CYBERMAN 1
We have been deceived!

CYBERMAN 2
What is the Doctor's correct
location?

CUT TO:

INT. CYBER THRONE ROOM - DAY 1

42

The CYBER-CONTROLLER sits on his throne, all alone. No
guards or protection this time.

The door at the far side of the room opens, and in walks
THE DOCTOR!

THE DOCTOR
Hello! Only me!

CYBER-CONTROLLER
Doctor!

THE DOCTOR
Cyberman. Or should I say
Cyber-Controller? Sorry, didn't
realise you were on the throne,
or potty, or whatever you call it
- should I come back later?

CYBER-CONTROLLER
You will be deleted!

THE DOCTOR
Oh, I don't think so. You're
wired up to the ship and unable
to move, and your army's out
there looking for me. I reckon
I'm pretty safe for...
(checks his watch)
...ooh, about four minutes and
thirty-seven seconds.

CYBER-CONTROLLER
What is the meaning of this?

THE DOCTOR
Nothing, I'll explain later. But
what's all this I've been hearing
about a brotherhood? Cos you lot
aren't quite normal Cybermen, are
you? Cleverer, smarter, more
tactical. You're *thinking*.

(CONTINUED)

CYBER-CONTROLLER

We are the Brotherhood of Steel.

THE DOCTOR

Oh, that's different. A Cyber Division created to think of new, original ways to rule the universe. Like a cult. And you're in charge of this brotherhood - the Big Brother! But the whole thing's a bit exclusive though, don't you think? A bit sexist? What about a sisterhood too, for equality?

CYBER-CONTROLLER

We are the Cybermen.

THE DOCTOR

Yes, I know, I've seen you often enough. But that wasn't what I was asking.

CYBER-CONTROLLER

We are the Cybermen.

THE DOCTOR

I *heard* you, I was talking about...

(realises)

Oh. Yes, that's it. Cybermen. All blokes, no girls - and that's fine with me, I'm not here to judge. But it's all part of your plan, isn't it? Stripping away any individuality. You've got the brain, doesn't matter about thoughts or feelings or the magic of the human soul. You're monsters! Can't you see that? Don't you know what you are?

CYBER-CONTROLLER

We are the Cybermen.

THE DOCTOR

Not for much longer. I promise you, I will bring your empire of steel crashing down around you.

CYBER-CONTROLLER

Impossible!

THE DOCTOR

Nah, cos I'll tell you what's *really* impossible - taking a man out of time to fulfill your own

(MORE)

(CONTINUED)

THE DOCTOR (cont'd)
purpose. I've been down to your
engine room. Found your Paradox
Drive.

CYBER-CONTROLLER
It has widened our parameters,
enabling the Brotherhood of Steel
to bend time and space to our
will.

THE DOCTOR
Do you really think that
preventing George Orwell from
being around to write '1984' will
make people accept your upgrade?

CYBER-CONTROLLER
Correct. It is the only option.
We have been upgrading small
quantities of humans from this
time period.

THE DOCTOR
(realising)
The kidnappings.

CYBER-CONTROLLER
But the timelines must remain
intact. The Cybermen must hide in
the shadows, go unnoticed, be
invisible.

THE DOCTOR
Or history collapses, yeah, I
understand. Trips into the past
are a risk for you lot. Too much
interference and the universe
won't be able to cope with it,
hence all the secrecy with the
smoke. You've managed to
stabilise it just enough to pop
back and remove George Orwell.
That's the purpose of the Paradox
Drive.

CYBER-CONTROLLER
The future will change in a small
way. Humanity will bow to us in
many years from now, welcoming
the Cybermen!

THE DOCTOR
But you're messing with time, the
nexus of causality, and the
temporal matrix itself! That's
guaranteed to make a Time Lord
angry. I *will* stop you.

(CONTINUED)

CYBER-CONTROLLER
Analysis complete.

THE DOCTOR
Sorry? Analysis of what?

CYBER-CONTROLLER
This exchange. No purpose has
been identified. Conversation
will cease.

THE DOCTOR
Fine with me. Cos time is running
out for the Brotherhood of Steel.

CYBER-CONTROLLER
You are bluffing.

THE DOCTOR
Am not. I told you I was down in
the engine room, didn't I? And
you know what else is down there?

Silence. The Cyber-Controller refuses to answer.

CYBER-CONTROLLER
Error.

THE DOCTOR
No, not having that. I know
you've removed all your emotions,
but I bet this is as close to
fear as you've ever been. Come
on, speak up! What else is down
there?

CYBER-CONTROLLER
The Schuan Generator.

THE DOCTOR
Exactly! A fully programmable gas
that can teleport anything to
anywhere in the universe is right
on board this ship. And I've got
a hunch that it might be leaking.
I wonder what could've caused
that, eh?

(of his watch again)
Oh, is that the time? Lovely
chatting with you, but I've gotta
go!

The Doctor turns on his heel and runs out of the room -

CYBER-CONTROLLER
Doctor! No!

CUT TO:

INT. CORRIDOR #2 - DAY 1

43

THE DOCTOR runs along, as fast as he can -
And running the other way are MARIA and ORWELL -
They stop - not relaxed, full of urgency -

THE DOCTOR
I told you to wait for me.

MARIA
The Cybermen - they're
everywhere! We came to find you.

THE DOCTOR
You're okay? George, are you all
right? Did they hurt you?

GEORGE
No, I'm fine.

THE DOCTOR
Good. Although you might not be
for much longer. I've calibrated
the teleport gas to take this
ship into the heart of a sun,
where the Cybermen will be
incinerated. And us with them,
unless we can find a way off this
ship.

MARIA
Well, it's a good job we took a
couple of wrong turns on the way
here then. We found it, Doctor.

THE DOCTOR
Found what?

MARIA
The TARDIS!

THE DOCTOR
Oh, fantastic! Let's go - !

The run off down the corridor -

CUT TO:

INT. ENGINE ROOM - DAY 1

44

The TWO CYBERMEN look at the engine, as SMOKE pours out of
it, filling the room.

(CONTINUED)

CYBERMAN 1
This was not predicted.

CYBERMAN 2
Error. Error. Error!

CUT TO:

INT. CYBER THRONE ROOM - DAY 1

45

The CYBER-CONTROLLER is all alone. It's desperately trying the levers and switches on his throne - but they're all useless.

There are EXPLOSIONS and ALARMS all around it -

CYBER-CONTROLLER
The Brotherhood of Steel cannot fail!

CUT TO:

INT. DARK ROOM - DAY 1

46

THE DOCTOR throws open the door to a small, dark room, containing only - the TARDIS!

He unlocks the door -

THE DOCTOR
In, in, in - !

ORWELL hurries in. MARIA stays outside it with the Doctor.

THE DOCTOR
Wait for it...

ORWELL (O.S.)
Oh my goodness!

THE DOCTOR
There it is!

MARIA
Doctor, how long do we have?

The Doctor checks his watch.

THE DOCTOR
About twenty seconds.

MARIA
Then what are you waiting for?

(CONTINUED)

THE DOCTOR
I've lost my sonic screwdriver!

MARIA
Oh well, we'll get you another
one!

She drags him into the TARDIS, they're only joking about -

THE DOCTOR
What? I'm not made of money - !

The door slams shut. The engines wheeze and grind.

CUT TO:

EXT. SPACE - DAY 1 47

The CYBER SHIP, in space.

It's surrounded by SMOKE, pouring out of any and all gaps
in the hull.

The tornado of smoke forms around it -

And then the Cyber Ship disappears.

FADE TO:

EXT. STREET #3 - NIGHT 1 48

The middle of the night. The TARDIS sits alone on a street
corner.

ORWELL comes running out of it. THE DOCTOR and MARIA are
close behind, but they stay close to the TARDIS.

ORWELL
Of all the impossible things I've
seen today, Doctor, inside that
box of yours is...

THE DOCTOR
The best?

ORWELL
Without a doubt!

They all laugh. Orwell can't stop a cough breaking out.

The laughter dies.

THE DOCTOR
I'm sorry.

(CONTINUED)

ORWELL

Yes. So am I. But I was thinking, in that cell. If those silver giants went to all that effort to find me, I must be important. To someone, one day. In the future, perhaps.

THE DOCTOR

So important. Like you wouldn't believe. I won't spoil it for you, but where we come from, everyone knows your name.

ORWELL

This has been the most extraordinary day. So dark, and so terrible... But one good thing has come of it. I no longer have a creative block. I have new ideas! I will write of what I have seen - of a world where thoughts are controlled. Where societies are monitored and shaped by a mysterious figure. But, just so I know, for accuracy, what year were they from?

MARIA

Oh, the Doctor was telling me about them. From far into the future. It's around the year -

THE DOCTOR

(cutting in quick)

Err - hold on. Better not. Timelines and all that.

MARIA

Yeah, sorry. Well, you're a writer, make it up!

ORWELL

Oh, I will. The future - the far future! A day so far from now, so distant and terrible and magical.

(beat; he's thinking)

1984.

MARIA

Got a ring to it.

THE DOCTOR

Sounds good to me.

(shaking Orwell's hand)

Goodbye, George Orwell. It was a pleasure, it really was.

(CONTINUED)

He goes into the TARDIS. Maria hugs Orwell.

MARIA
Hope you feel better soon.

ORWELL
Thank you. I hope so too.

Maria follows the Doctor into the TARDIS.

CUT TO:

INT. TARDIS - NIGHT 1

49

THE DOCTOR is at the console, busying himself. MARIA approaches him.

MARIA
They've gone then? The Cybermen?

THE DOCTOR
For now, yes. But they'll be back, I know it. Like always.

MARIA
And what about the newspaper guy? Stanley Bronze, was it?

THE DOCTOR
Without the Cybermen to influence him, his mind's free again. When he wakes up, he'll have forgotten about it all. He'll help the people of London to realise what's happened, and they can mourn those they've lost.

MARIA
They couldn't be saved?

THE DOCTOR
Converted, or deleted. I'm sorry.

MARIA
What about George? Can't you save him? Is he really dying?

She's so sad.

THE DOCTOR
Three years left, or thereabouts. '1984' is his last book.

MARIA
Oh, my...

They fall silent, deep in thought, then -

(CONTINUED)

THE DOCTOR
Funny, isn't it?

Maria glares at him, confused.

MARIA
What? No - a man is dying!

THE DOCTOR
Oh, I don't mean his illness. I'm talking about the Cybermen. They came all this way, across the dimensions, to stop him from writing that book, and as a result, they're the direct cause of it - his inspiration!

The Doctor reaches into his pocket, and pulls out the copy of '1984' from earlier. He tosses it to Maria.

She opens it on a random page, and reads aloud:

MARIA
'Never again will you be capable of ordinary human feeling. Everything will be dead inside you. Never again will you be capable of love, or friendship, or joy of living, or laughter, or curiosity, or courage, or integrity...'
(beat; she looks up)
That's the Cybermen! He's written about the Cybermen!

THE DOCTOR
Remarkable, isn't it? Oh, the number of times I've read that book, and I never even suspected that he was talking about one of my oldest foes. But it all makes sense now.
(beat)
That or Stalinist Russia. I forget which. Probably a bit of both.

MARIA
I still can't believe they thought that removing this one little book would have such an effect.

THE DOCTOR
Why wouldn't it? It's a powerful piece of work. All books are, in a way. Never underestimate them. Stories can change the world!

(CONTINUED)

(beat; a big smile)
Now, what were you saying about
Los Angeles?

Maria manages a smile through the sadness. The Doctor
smiles too.

He slams a lever -

CUT TO:

EXT. STREET #3 - NIGHT 1

50

ORWELL watches as the TARDIS dematerialises.

All alone, he smiles to himself, and then walks off.

Into the night.

END OF EPISODE.