

The Eleventh Doctor Script Series
50th Anniversary Special
'THE ELEVEN DOCTORS, PART TWO'

By

JAKE REYNOLDS

INT. LIBRARY - DAY

We're back in the '20s mansion with the first and third Doctors. The DRAHVINS are still out to kill the Doctor and the sensor systems threaten to blow the house up if anyone tries to escape.

THE ELEVENTH DOCTOR rushes into the library. It seems deserted.

The high shelves tower above him and make something of a maze. He walks around cautiously.

ELEVENTH DOCTOR
Is anybody here?

Silence.

ELEVENTH DOCTOR
Never works.

Then, suddenly, a flash of red from ahead. He takes out the sonic.

ELEVENTH DOCTOR
I believe we can come to an agreement. Seriously, truly, I think we can. Your people and I have had fractious encounters in the past, but I'm positive we can find some common ground.

He creeps around a corner.

ELEVENTH DOCTOR
I'm a feminist at heart too. I've been bowling with Virginia Woolf. Emily Davison, a hero of mine! Bravery that is rare across the universe. I've even had a drink and a natter with Emmeline Pankhurst.

Another flash of red. He turns around.

ELEVENTH DOCTOR
Now, I'll admit I'm not perfect. I've still got a long way to go with Germaine Greer. Whatever I do she just seems to hate me. But still -

Another flash. Then, in front of him, a DRAHVIN. The Doctor holds his hands up.

(CONTINUED)

ELEVENTH DOCTOR

I don't mean any harm. I promise.

The Drahvin stares at him, begins to run towards him -

But he points the screwdriver up, and a huge CHANDELIER comes crashing down between them both! The Eleventh Doctor runs off as the Drahvin races after him.

ELEVENTH DOCTOR

(shouting)

I never mean any harm!

CUT TO:

2

INT. HALLWAY - DAY

The THIRD DOCTOR has sort of barricaded himself against the door with layers and layers of furniture as he tries to disable the bombs.

A DRAHVIN stands on the other side, speaking with Toka's voice.

DRAHVIN

I paid them so much, you know.
You could revolutionise their
planet in a heartbeat with the
amount I paid them to do this.
You can't sway them.

THIRD DOCTOR

(to himself, frowning at the
circuitry)
Blasted thing...

DRAHVIN

You'll never do it.

THIRD DOCTOR

Just watch me!

Then, the cries of the ELEVENTH DOCTOR can be heard...

CUT TO:

3

INT. LIBRARY - DAY

The ELEVENTH DOCTOR is running down the aisles of the library, being chased by the DRAHVIN. He sonics as he goes, and books fly out to distract her.

He begins to sonic entire shelves, and they begin to sway and fall onto one another with a domino effect.

(CONTINUED)

The Drahvin is trapped behind a falling pile of books, and the shelves are closing in around her. She won't be hurt, but she'll be trapped.

DRAHVIN
Stop this! Come back!

ELEVENTH DOCTOR
Not a chance!

He races for the door.

CUT TO:

4 INT. LANDING - DAY

The ELEVENTH DOCTOR closes the library door and tries to sonic it, to no avail.

ELEVENTH DOCTOR
(angrily)
Wood.

He grabs a nearby chair and tucks it under the door handle.

CUT TO:

5 INT. HALLWAY - DAY

The ELEVENTH DOCTOR comes down the stairs.

ELEVENTH DOCTOR
Three down now! Where are - oh!

He notices the other DRAHVIN, talking to the THIRD DOCTOR.

ELEVENTH DOCTOR
Ah, it's you. The puppet one.

DRAHVIN
Look at him work away. He'll never do it.

ELEVENTH DOCTOR
You underestimate him.

DRAHVIN
I underestimate nobody. Remember, Doctor - I'm doing this to save you. To set you free.

THIRD DOCTOR
Oh, is that so?

The Third Doctor stands up and starts to clear the way.

(CONTINUED)

THIRD DOCTOR

Because I've just disabled your sensors and set the bomb circuit to detonate in three minutes. This house will explode when that countdown reaches zero. You have the power to send all of the Drahvins back to Drahva.

DRAHVIN

So?

THIRD DOCTOR

So I strongly advise that you do just that. Otherwise you'll have their entire homeworld coming after you.

ELEVENTH DOCTOR

And your name will be floating around all over the place.

THIRD DOCTOR

The Shadow Proclamation will have hold of you in no time.

ELEVENTH DOCTOR

So...

(checking his watch)

What's it to be?

CUT TO:

6

OPENING TITLES

THE ELEVENTH DOCTOR SCRIPT SERIES

FIFTIETH ANNIVERSARY SPECIAL 2013

THE ELEVEN DOCTORS, PART TWO by JAKE REYNOLDS

CUT TO:

7

INT. POST OFFICE - DAY

We're still in Fordwich, Kent, 1973 - with a tied up SEA DEVIL.

The ELEVENTH DOCTOR shuts the door behind him, looking round. The SIXTH DOCTOR is still at his feet, within the circle of glasses.

ELEVENTH DOCTOR

(to the LOCALS)

Hello! No need to panic. I'm him.

(CONTINUED)

(pointing at a woman's
glasses)
Ooh, 1973 then. Nice.
(pointing at the SEA DEVIL)
Not so nice. Less of him.

SIXTH DOCTOR
If only that were possible. We
are in Fordwich, Kent -

ELEVENTH DOCTOR
(eyebrows raised)
Smallest town in England...

SIXTH DOCTOR
And this Toka fellow has sent Sea
Devils our way.

SEA DEVIL
My people are coming.

Nervous whimpers from most of the locals.

SIXTH DOCTOR
(aggressively)
Stop! I said silence! You're
worrying these people.

ELEVENTH DOCTOR
Rightly so.

SIXTH DOCTOR
Now what would you say that for?

ELEVENTH DOCTOR
No, I'm just pointing out that
I'd be terrified in their
situation.
(turning to them)
But, ladies and gents of
Fordwich, you have nothing to
fear.

SEA DEVIL
That is not correct.

SIXTH DOCTOR
Silence!

ELEVENTH DOCTOR
Let him talk! Let him talk.
(to the SEA DEVIL)
Your people have no business
here.

SEA DEVIL

This is our planet. We deserve to be here.

SIXTH DOCTOR

But your planet has grown since you ruled the Earth. Look! These people, right here, they have made Earth what it is today. They made this building. They made the very ropes that restrain you. The imagery speaks for itself.

ELEVENTH DOCTOR

(looking down)

What are the glasses of water for?

SIXTH DOCTOR

They detect the sonar. If they ripple...

ELEVENTH DOCTOR

M-hm...

SIXTH DOCTOR

Then we know another is coming.

ELEVENTH DOCTOR

Well, I don't wish to alarm you...

He looks down. The water is rippling slightly.

WOMAN

We're going to die!

SIXTH DOCTOR

No we're not!

(to the ELEVENTH DOCTOR)

You tell them and tell them but they never listen.

ELEVENTH DOCTOR

That doesn't change. Okay! Oncoming Sea Devil. Probably coming to pick up his mate. Then probably going to have a couple of questions for us since we tied him up.

SIXTH DOCTOR

We had no other choice. It's easy to criticise, you arrived late!

(CONTINUED)

ELEVENTH DOCTOR

Hold on...

(frowning)

We're in Fordwich. Kent. We're not by the coast. How can Sea Devils get here?

SIXTH DOCTOR

The River Stour. I can only assume they were directed this way.

ELEVENTH DOCTOR

But why here? Why the smallest town in England?

A shadow looms at the door.

An alien shadow.

SIXTH DOCTOR

No time for that, I'm afraid!

The shadow brandishes a gun, and in seconds the door is blow down - screams from all around!

Both Doctors stand together, facing an armed Sea Devil.

CUT TO:

8

INT. THEATRE - EVENING

CAPTION: VENICE, 1761

THE ELEVENTH DOCTOR is sat in a plush chair, looking around, confused. People are chatting and bustling about - a PLAY is about to begin.

He scrunches his eyes up and blinks several times, looking around.

Next to him sits the SEVENTH DOCTOR, face in hand, eyebrows raised, waiting for the show to begin.

The Seventh Doctor looks at him.

SEVENTH DOCTOR

It's you! There was an overweight woman sat in your seat. Before, of course - not now.

ELEVENTH DOCTOR

Where am I?

(CONTINUED)

SEVENTH DOCTOR

We're in Venice, some time in the 1760s. Now, I'd say we're actually quite lucky. Give me the theatre any day. I love the theatre.

ELEVENTH DOCTOR

Yes, but...

(looking around, paranoid)

You realise this means we're in immediate danger. There's a pattern emerging, if you haven't already noticed.

SEVENTH DOCTOR

Shush! It's beginning, it's beginning.

Everyone pipes down as the curtain is drawn back, and a work of Italian commedia dell'Arte begins.

The HARLEQUIN is pacing around on stage - he's walking like a scuttling bug, a mask covering the top half of his face, wearing brightly coloured patchwork overalls.

ELEVENTH DOCTOR

(whispering, nodding to the garish clothing)

Remind you of anyone?

The Seventh Doctor silently shuts him up - he's concentrating.

HARLEQUIN

Anyone seen that Rasponi, that fella from Turin? Hm? That Rasponi, happens to get into mishaps? Mis-happens Rasponi. I mean, happens-Rasp-mis-poni? No, wait, that's not right...

PANTALOON, the lecherous old miser, enters. His mask has a hooked nose.

PANTALOON

Oi!

Harlequin jumps so much that he topples onto his back, scrabbling about like an upturned turtle.

The seventh Doctor chuckles.

PANTALOON

Get up, you stupid wretch! You slimy rodent! You villainous Turk!

(CONTINUED)

HARLEQUIN

I can't! I can't! Someone get the
doctor! Get the doctor!

IL DOTTORE enters - Pantaloon's natural rival.
Pot-bellied, a nonsensical scholar, a loud-mouthed
know-it-all. He carries a cane!

IL DOTTORE

Did somebody call?!

HARLEQUIN

Doctor, doctor!

Il Dottore turns around, not seeing Harlequin. As he does
so, his cane hits Pantaloon square in the face!

Both Doctors are in tears.

PANTALOON

Argh! You brute!

IL DOTTORE

Brute? Where? Funny word, brute.
Comes from the Latin, brutus
maximinicus. But we all know
that.

HARLEQUIN

(to the audience)
Rubbish! The old codger's all
walk and no talk.

IL DOTTORE

Oh, there you are! What are you
doing down there, you lump of
mould?! Did you call?

HARLEQUIN

Yes, I did!

IL DOTTORE

Well here I am.

HARLEQUIN

Not for you, you ghastly goat! I
called for the Doctor!

IL DOTTORE

(puzzled)
Yes, here I am!

HARLEQUIN

No, not you.

The Harlequin gets up and looks out. Even though commedia
isn't scripted, this certainly isn't planned.

(CONTINUED)

He looks right out to the Seventh Doctor.

HARLEQUIN
I called for the Doctor.

The Eleventh Doctor is wide-eyed and cautious, a worried expression on his face.

The Seventh Doctor is still in hysterics, wiping tears away from his face. Soon he realises, pointing at himself.

SEVENTH DOCTOR
Oh, me?

HARLEQUIN
Ladies and gentlemen - and all
you lot who are neither - please
welcome to the stage the Doctor,
the latest addition to our
troupe!

ELEVENTH DOCTOR
Don't you dare.

SEVENTH DOCTOR
Oh, jealousy! It is the green
eyed monster.

ELEVENTH DOCTOR
Don't you remember the Greatest
Show in the Galaxy?!

SEVENTH DOCTOR
The what?

ELEVENTH DOCTOR
Segonax? The - I'm too early,
aren't I?

SEVENTH DOCTOR
And you're waffling. Oh, this is
delightful! I'm never picked for
audience participation.

The eleventh Doctor rolls his eyes. The seventh Doctor stands up and everyone begins to clap.

ELEVENTH DOCTOR
Be careful.

SEVENTH DOCTOR
Oh, I really will try.

He begins to walk over to the stage as the Harlequin comes to greet him, the other actors looking a little peeved to say the least.

The Eleventh Doctor sneaks off a separate way.

(CONTINUED)

CUT TO:

9 EXT. THE EXTERNAL REALITY - N/A

The ELEVENTH DOCTOR and the FOURTH DOCTOR RUN through the maze as DALEKS approach.

ELEVENTH DOCTOR
You know, I never thought fake
Daleks would be so terrifying.

FOURTH DOCTOR
Oh, well, they're only fake in
that they are stripped of their
intelligence.

ELEVENTH DOCTOR
But that's - that's what makes
them so deadly.

FOURTH DOCTOR
Ah! I hadn't thought about it
quite like that.

ELEVENTH DOCTOR
Should we stop running, then?

FOURTH DOCTOR
Oh, I don't know. I am enjoying
it.

ELEVENTH DOCTOR
Me too. It feels natural.

FOURTH DOCTOR
Exactly. Who would run towards a
horde of Daleks?

They both stop. Grin.

And run in the opposite direction.

FOURTH DOCTOR
I've just had an epiphany!

ELEVENTH DOCTOR
So have I!

FOURTH DOCTOR
It was mine first. It's your
epiphany by default.

ELEVENTH DOCTOR
One of your best.

(CONTINUED)

FOURTH DOCTOR
Yes, I thought so too.

CUT TO a line of DALEKS rolling down one of the maze corridors.

Another Dalek approaches them from the opposite direction.

DALEK
You will not proceed.

DALEKS
EXTERMINATE! EXTERMINATE!

DALEK
You will not proceed! That is an order!

DALEKS
EXTERMINATE!

And they do - the Daleks shoot at the other Dalek!

DALEK
NOW!

From around the corner, the fourth Doctor hits the black energy dispenser, which is wired up to the single resistant Dalek.

The Dalek is shielded in its own extermination energy, which momentarily protects it from complete obliteration.

Instead, the Dalekanium plates and various parts of the Dalek simply topple to the floor, like segments of a chocolate orange.

And, crouched within the Dalek shell, holding a small microphone wired up to the voice recording, is the eleventh Doctor.

ELEVENTH DOCTOR
(with a DALEK voice)
Well that went better than I thought it would.

The other Daleks just stare at him.

FOURTH DOCTOR
Are you ready?

ELEVENTH DOCTOR
(taking his SONIC
SCREWDRIVER from his jacket)
As ever.

(CONTINUED)

FOURTH DOCTOR
(shouting)

Now!

The fourth Doctor hurls the energy dispenser into the crowd of Daleks. As it falls, the eleventh Doctor sonics it.

It crashes to the floor. Beeps. The Daleks all move their eyestalks to look at it.

The eleventh Doctor gets up and RUNS. He and the fourth Doctor sprint away from a colossal EXPLOSION.

CUT TO:

10 INT. MOONBASE - N/A

The FIRST DOCTOR and the ELEVENTH DOCTOR are sat in a silver room, opposite a FANFOTIAN. They are still on the moon of Poosh, and must try to mediate their way out of certain death and to prevent the Fanfotians from taking over the moon of Poosh as a collectible item.

The Fanfotian sits back, ready to hear their case.

FANFOTIAN
Our culture is one that is
tolerant of intelligent
discussion and debate.

ELEVENTH DOCTOR
(to the FIRST DOCTOR)
That's the problem with this Toka
fella. Obviously hasn't done all
of his homework.

FIRST DOCTOR
(ignoring him)
I am certain we can reach an
agreement. The moon of Poosh is
rich with history.

ELEVENTH DOCTOR
And you've got the best guys on
the job.

FANFOTIAN
You have little time.
Conversational filler, pointless
colloquialisms and other nonsense
will not be tolerated.

FIRST DOCTOR
(to the ELEVENTH DOCTOR)
Are we agreed that I may be more
suited to this? Hm?

(CONTINUED)

CUT TO:

11 INT. COLEOGLODE SHIP CORRIDOR - N/A

The ELEVENTH DOCTOR and the FIFTH DOCTOR are escorted by two octopoid COLEOGLODES through the ship, after telling them that their Time Lord DNA will fuel their ship for eons.

FIFTH DOCTOR
(through the corner of his
mouth)
I hope you've thought of your
next step from here.

ELEVENTH DOCTOR
What do you think?

CUT TO:

12 INT. INCINERATION CHAMBER - N/A

Both Doctors are rudely forced to sit down by a COLEOGLODE in a warehouse-esque room, where one entire wall is taken up by a blistering fire.

Three more Coleoglodes enter, seizing both Doctors and moving them towards the incinerator.

FIFTH DOCTOR
Ah, now, let's just hold on a
moment -

ELEVENTH DOCTOR
You're being far too greedy!

They stop briefly.

ELEVENTH DOCTOR
Both of us? Really? At once? Come
on, use your resources
economically. Use one of us now
and chuck the other in when you
next need fuel. Which won't be
for another thousand years or so.

COLEOGLODE
That is not an option. The other
will simply die.

ELEVENTH DOCTOR
Ah, no. Time Lords, remember? The
other will just regenerate. A
thousand years isn't anything to
us. I envy butterflies who only
(MORE)

(CONTINUED)

ELEVENTH DOCTOR (cont'd)
live for a thousand years. We'll
be just fine.
(beat)
So use me first. I'm older, I've
got more fuel in me. Leave him.

A pause.

ELEVENTH DOCTOR
This is the best option for you.
Leave him.

Aggressively, they throw the fifth Doctor to the floor,
and drag the eleventh over to the incinerator.

FIFTH DOCTOR
But -

ELEVENTH DOCTOR
No buts. This is how it has to
be.

FIFTH DOCTOR
You're letting him win.

ELEVENTH DOCTOR
No I'm not. It's you he wants
gone.

COLEOGLODE
You are talking in riddles. This
is wasting time. Throw him in!

He's dragged closer and closer.

FIFTH DOCTOR
Stop! You can't!

ELEVENTH DOCTOR
(grinning)
Brave heart, Doctor!

And he is thrown deep into the incinerator.

CUT TO:

13 EXT. NORTH POLE - DAY

The SECOND DOCTOR and the ELEVENTH DOCTOR are running from
the SNOWSTORM that chases them, as YUKI-ONNA, the Japanese
snow spirit, has transformed into the surrounding snow.

ELEVENTH DOCTOR
Run faster!

(CONTINUED)

SECOND DOCTOR

If this regeneration gave me
longer legs I would run faster!
You obviously chose legs over
chin, our priorities seem to
differ somewhat!

ELEVENTH DOCTOR

Stop going on about the chin!

Then, suddenly...

It hits them.

A fierce storm - strong gales and icy blizzards, throwing
them down and obscuring the entire view.

YUKI-ONNA

(as a disembodied voice,
surrounding them)

Here they lie, the same man twice
/ In their coffins, made of ice.

The Doctors have to shout over the blizzards to hear each
other.

SECOND DOCTOR

I am jolly well not dying here! I
will go out in a blaze! With a
choir singing my name! I mean,
that may sound a little
egotistical -

ELEVENTH DOCTOR

Hold on.

SECOND DOCTOR

But, you know, I refuse to die
here! At the hands of a spirit I
have never heard of! It's
preposterous!

ELEVENTH DOCTOR

Something's not right.

SECOND DOCTOR

And I'm alone. I don't want to
die with you! You have far too
many screws loose!

ELEVENTH DOCTOR

Something's not right!

SECOND DOCTOR

He took me away from them. Jamie
and Victoria will be clueless.
They'll never know. No! I refuse!

(MORE)

(CONTINUED)

SECOND DOCTOR (cont'd)
Do you hear me? I refuse to die
here, whoever you are!
(shouting)
My name is the Doctor, and I
refuse to die!

ELEVENTH DOCTOR
Are you cold?

SECOND DOCTOR
I beg your pardon?!

ELEVENTH DOCTOR
Are you cold?

SECOND DOCTOR
Well of course I'm cold, you
lunatic! Oh dear, have you gone
potty? Have you gone mad with the
cold?

ELEVENTH DOCTOR
Doctor, think about it! Are - you
- cold?

SECOND DOCTOR
Well, I -
(frowning)
Well, now you mention it.
(beat)
Oh my word. Oh, my giddy aunt!
I'm practically roasting. Ooh.
Aah.

He shrugs his coat off.

SECOND DOCTOR
Hot snow? Is that possible? How
is that possible?!

ELEVENTH DOCTOR
Oh, Yuki-onna...

SECOND DOCTOR
What's happening?

ELEVENTH DOCTOR
A snow spirit? A spirit? A figure
from folklore?
(standing up)
We've been so stupid.

SECOND DOCTOR
Why, what have you done?

(CONTINUED)

ELEVENTH DOCTOR

Figures from folklore don't just exist in their own right. And Yuki-onna is a Japanese story.

SECOND DOCTOR

Ah. But we're in the North Pole.

ELEVENTH DOCTOR

Exactly. So she can't exist.

SECOND DOCTOR

But - she's -

ELEVENTH DOCTOR

Let's think. Let's really think. All Toka needed was a projection - an image. All this...

(looking around)

All this is fake. And it's only real if we believe it to be real.

SECOND DOCTOR

But we're in the North Pole. We should be freezing even if Yoko thing-a-ma-jig isn't real.

ELEVENTH DOCTOR

Or we're not in the North Pole at all.

(shouting)

And if we stop believing it, we'll see the truth. Because you're playing on psychology here, aren't you? Well, not with us you're not.

SECOND DOCTOR

Not today!

They both close their eyes.

YUKI-ONNA

The ice was - the ice is - the frost will - the cold has -

ELEVENTH DOCTOR

You are just an image. A story, a myth.

SECOND DOCTOR

There is no reality to you.

ELEVENTH DOCTOR

And with that realisation...

A burst of white light -

(CONTINUED)

ELEVENTH DOCTOR
You fall apart.

They open their eyes. There are in a WHITE VOID, suspended in nothingness.

CUT TO:

14 INT. THEATRE - EVENING

The ELEVENTH DOCTOR is stood cautiously at the wings, as the SEVENTH DOCTOR is called up on stage next to the HARLEQUIN.

The other actors give the odd glance backstage - what's happening? Who's he?

HARLEQUIN
The Doctor, ladies and
gentle-folks! The Doctor!

After a brief pause, the audience begin to clap - primarily because the seventh Doctor seems totally into the whole thing.

SEVENTH DOCTOR
Oh! Oh my. Very kind. Very kind.

He bows, lifting his hat.

SEVENTH DOCTOR
Too kind. Awfully kind!

HARLEQUIN
Now, Doctor, d'you reckon you can
cure my back? It's a little
misshapen, you see -

He bends over, turning away from him. He blows a crude raspberry, much to the audience's amusement.

SEVENTH DOCTOR
Ha! Oh, very good. Well -

HARLEQUIN
What's that? A sword-fight, you
say?

SEVENTH DOCTOR
Did I say that? I'm not certain.
(shrugging)
I mean, it sounds like the sort
of thing I might say, I suppose.

(CONTINUED)

HARLEQUIN

A sword-fight, everyone!

Cheers from the audience! Gulps from the eleventh Doctor.

The Harlequin walks to the backdrop and takes two swords out of a casket, handing one to the seventh Doctor.

His is wooden - a prop. The Harlequin's is real.

The Harlequin briefly lifts the mask.

He is NEWMAN TOKA. Smiling.

The seventh Doctor's face falls.

SEVENTH DOCTOR

No. No!

HARLEQUIN/TOKA

Come on then! Show us what you've got!

They begin the duel, as the other actors slowly creep off-stage.

HARLEQUIN/TOKA

Ho! Hey! Ah! A-ha! Hoo!

SEVENTH DOCTOR

(quietly)

Stop this. Stop this now!

HARLEQUIN/TOKA

Woo-hoo! Ee-hee! OH!

He skewers the Doctor's hat, much to the audience's amusement.

SEVENTH DOCTOR

However splendid this must look,
Mr Toka...

(dodging a swipe and
blocking a hit)

I can't help but feel you're
being a little competitive.

HARLEQUIN/TOKA

Oh, now what gave you that
impression?

SEVENTH DOCTOR

Call it a hunch!

HARLEQUIN/TOKA

You hear that, everyone! He's
mocking my hunched back! Boo!

(CONTINUED)

They start to boo him.

SEVENTH DOCTOR
Quite the crowd pleaser!

HARLEQUIN/TOKA
I know what people want.

SEVENTH DOCTOR
Oh, really? Because somewhere I
am very sure I have a list of all
the people who don't want me
dead. And let me assure you, it
is more than substantial.

Then, suddenly, a character wearing a cloak and with a
walking stick comes on stage.

SEVENTH DOCTOR
Ah! Look! The professor! I've
always been a fan of archetypes.

It's the eleventh Doctor, hobbling over to them.

ELEVENTH DOCTOR
Yes! Hello, everyone. Hello! It's
me, the Professor.
(quietly, to the SEVENTH
DOCTOR)
Ace would be overjoyed.

The seventh Doctor smiles.

HARLEQUIN/TOKA
Oh, the professor! And does he
want to feel the weight of my
sword, I wonder?

Chuckles and raucous calls from the audience.

ELEVENTH DOCTOR
Oh, no, no. I'm quite alright.

And he reveals the cane to be a sword, just as sharp as
Toka's!

ELEVENTH DOCTOR
I'll let you feel the weight of
mine.

SEVENTH DOCTOR
Oh, good grief.

Some audience members are still laughing, while others
look a bit baffled.

(CONTINUED)

SEVENTH DOCTOR

I do hope your moves aren't too rusty.

ELEVENTH DOCTOR

(rolling his shoulders around)

Yeah yeah, alright. I've never felt younger.

And a three-way sword fight commences! Toka stands his ground, taking swipes that defend him from both swords at the same time. The seventh Doctor goes for the two-handed approach, whilst the eleventh Doctor jabs with one hand, ducking every now and again.

ELEVENTH DOCTOR

I've been thinking.

HARLEQUIN/TOKA

Oh? Have you?

(dodging an attack)

And have you finally realised?

SEVENTH DOCTOR

Realised what?

HARLEQUIN/TOKA

That you are oppressed. Both of you. Oppressed by the universe.

SEVENTH DOCTOR

Oh, now come on. Let's not exaggerate any more than we need to, eh?

ELEVENTH DOCTOR

No, no, I've been thinking about how you summoned us here.

HARLEQUIN/TOKA

Time,

(lunging for the SEVENTH DOCTOR, blocked by the ELEVENTH)

money,

(ducking)

and faith.

SEVENTH DOCTOR

In order, I presume.

ELEVENTH DOCTOR

Now getting me here, that's easy enough. You've splintered me. Very clever. Nice touch. But taking my actual incarnations and

(MORE)

(CONTINUED)

ELEVENTH DOCTOR (cont'd)
displacing them through time and
space?

HARLEQUIN/TOKA
Basic TARDIS manipulation.

SEVENTH DOCTOR
(frustrated, to the
ELEVENTH)
Have you still not sorted that
out?

ELEVENTH DOCTOR
Bigger fish to fry!

The Eleventh Doctor and Toka hit swords and stay there,
pushing against the blades. Seven is just stood there with
the wooden sword, looking a bit lost.

The audience are now a bit confused.

The THEATRE DIRECTOR comes rushing out, after hovering
around for a short while.

THEATRE DIRECTOR
(hissing)
What is going on? What are you -

Toka ducks, rolls past the eleventh Doctor and cleanly
sticks the sword right through the theatre director, who
shouts and falls to the floor.

Now the audience scream and begin to get to their feet.
Toka turns around, his mouth looking pensive under the
gnarled yet eager mask of the Harlequin.

SEVENTH DOCTOR
Oh, my friend...

HARLEQUIN/TOKA
If we fight like animals, Doctor,
we die like animals.

ELEVENTH DOCTOR
You have no idea what you've just
done.

CUT TO:

15 INT. MOONBASE - N/A

The FIRST DOCTOR gets passionate as he's talking about the
history of Poosh. The ELEVENTH DOCTOR adds in the odd
remark as the FANFOTIAN listens carefully.

(CONTINUED)

FIRST DOCTOR

The moon is an integral part of the Poosh Calendar. Which, as I'm sure you know, is a system used by no less than seven neighbouring planets. If you take this planet, it will be robbery. Simple robbery. You will be depriving a flourishing planet of its greatest moon.

FANFOTIAN

You make a compelling argument.

ELEVENTH DOCTOR

The moon of Poosh also needs as much time here as it can have.

FANFOTIAN

I'm sorry?

ELEVENTH DOCTOR

In the not too distant future the people of Poosh will lose this moon, and its loss grabs headlines... or the equivalent of Poosh headlines.

FIRST DOCTOR

Toggle Tags.

ELEVENTH DOCTOR

There you go. The loss of this moon makes all the Toggle Tags, and trust me, it's not a Fanfotian invasion that puts it under threat. Take this planet... and you'll have far more than us to answer to.

FIRST DOCTOR

Now, now. Threats are unnecessary.

ELEVENTH DOCTOR

Not a threat! Threats are rubbish. Just a bit of history. Something to think on.

The Fanfotian rises.

FANFOTIAN

Gentlemen.

They both also rise.

(CONTINUED)

FANFOTIAN

I appreciate the fact that you are aware of our ability as a race to listen to and respect well-reasoned debate.

The first Doctor bows gently.

FANFOTIAN

Your arguments have been a success.

The first Doctor nods subtly, as if this was the only outcome. The eleventh Doctor beams like an idiot and pats his counterpart on the back.

ELEVENTH DOCTOR

Super.

FANFOTIAN

Allow me to escort you off the base. Our units will withdraw imminently. Thank you once more.

The Fanfotian leads them out. The eleventh Doctor hangs back a little, looking around. Talking in case he is heard.

ELEVENTH DOCTOR

Do your homework, Toka.

CUT TO:

16 EXT. SPACE - N/A

We circle round an ABANDONED PLANET. Rocky, charred and, it seems, inhospitable.

CAPTION: THE DESERTED PLANET OF FANGKOR

CUT TO:

17 EXT. RUIN - N/A

The ELEVENTH DOCTOR gets up from the black rubble he's been lying in. Everything around him is made of black stone and looks old.

Perhaps there were once buildings here - giant rock structures break off into nothing like huge frozen tsunami waves.

Various stone tunnels go above ground and underground - the whole place is a mess.

Then, from down below...

(CONTINUED)

EIGHTH DOCTOR (O.S.)
Hello? Is anyone there? Hello?

The Eleventh Doctor immediately jumps over a few low walls, hops over rubble and heads for a tunnel that takes him down into the ruins of this planet.

CUT TO:

18 INT. TUNNEL - N/A

The ELEVENTH DOCTOR is running, ducking now and again when jagged lumps of rock get in the way.

EIGHTH DOCTOR (O.S.)
Hello? Who is that? My candle's
burning out!

CUT TO:

19 INT. RUIN - N/A

The ELEVENTH DOCTOR enters the dark bowel of a particular ruin, to see his counterpart, the EIGHTH DOCTOR, facing away from him.

ELEVENTH DOCTOR
I'm here.
(looking round)
Oh yes, this is very ominous. He
could've been more imaginative.

EIGHTH DOCTOR
Don't take your eyes away from
it.

ELEVENTH DOCTOR
(frowning)
From what...?

Then he sees.

Towards the back of the cavern is a WEEPING ANGEL. It has one arm and wing missing, but it's looking pretty angry.

EIGHTH DOCTOR
I need to blink!

ELEVENTH DOCTOR
I'm looking at it! You're okay.

And he blinks. Then steps back, treading carefully so he doesn't trip over any loose rocks.

Hot wax is dripping down his hand - he holds a candle that is running out.

(CONTINUED)

The eleventh Doctor puts a hand on the other Doctor's shoulder.

ELEVENTH DOCTOR

It's me.

EIGHTH DOCTOR

It's me?

ELEVENTH DOCTOR

It's you.

EIGHTH DOCTOR

We have to get out of here.

ELEVENTH DOCTOR

Best plan I've heard all day.
Come on. We'll take it in turns
to check behind us.

But the eighth Doctor is reluctant.

ELEVENTH DOCTOR

Did you hear what I said?

EIGHTH DOCTOR

Yes. It's just... I don't really
want to see.

ELEVENTH DOCTOR

Well, it's not the most
picturesque planet of them all,
but...

EIGHTH DOCTOR

No, I mean you. I don't want to
see you. I'm quite pleased with
this one. I'm scared it doesn't
get any better than this.

ELEVENTH DOCTOR

Oh, charming.

EIGHTH DOCTOR

But risks are made...

He starts to turn.

EIGHTH DOCTOR

To be taken.
(seeing him)
Oh no.

The eleventh Doctor simply meets this with an offended
expression.

(CONTINUED)

EIGHTH DOCTOR
Where are your eyebrows?

ELEVENTH DOCTOR
We haven't got time. Run!

And they do. They sprint through the tunnel, looking back every now and then to see the angel approaching them. It appears in frozen stances as it sticks close to the tunnel walls, ducking under the stone beams as the Doctors do.

CUT TO:

20

INT. HALLWAY - DAY

The DRAHVIN which TOKA embodies looks aghast.

DRAHVIN
You're bluffing.

The ELEVENTH DOCTOR grins.

ELEVENTH DOCTOR
Tick tock.

DRAHVIN
A genius couldn't do that.

THIRD DOCTOR
You're right. But I could. So
send them home.

The other DRAHVINS quietly cluster behind their leader.

ELEVENTH DOCTOR
What's it to be, ladies? Is he
going to send you home or would
you prefer to die here?

They turn on their leader.

THIRD DOCTOR
One minute thirty.

DRAHVIN
It's worth the risk.

THIRD DOCTOR
There is no risk here. Did you
not hear him? The reaction Drahva
will have is an absolute
certainty.

DRAHVIN
It's worth it.

(CONTINUED)

ELEVENTH DOCTOR
For one incarnation?
(beat)
Oh! No, hold on. That'll be
three. Because a peace deal has
just been signed on the moon of
Poosh...

CUT TO:

21 EXT. THE MOON OF POOSH - N/A

Both DOCTORS watch as the FANFOTIAN SHIPS leave.

CUT TO:

22 INT. HALLWAY - DAY

The ELEVENTH DOCTOR is counting them off on his fingers.

ELEVENTH DOCTOR
And in a void your trickery with
a Japanese spirit in the North
Pole has just been uncovered...

CUT TO:

23 EXT. WHITE VOID - N/A

Both DOCTORS hang suspended.

SECOND DOCTOR
This is jolly strange. What are
you supposed to do with your arms
in a situation like this?

He waggles his arms around.

SECOND DOCTOR
Nothing feels natural.

CUT TO:

24 INT. HALLWAY - DAY

The ELEVENTH DOCTOR holds up a third finger.

ELEVENTH DOCTOR
Then we've got this whole
affair...

(CONTINUED)

THIRD DOCTOR
Forty seconds.

ELEVENTH DOCTOR
(holding up a fourth finger)
And in your maze of external
reality my fourth incarnation and
I have just worked out how to
trump Graphenell, one of the
strongest substances known...

CUT TO:

25 EXT. THE EXTERNAL REALITY - N/A

Both DOCTORS walk around the mass of broken DALEK shells.
They smile at one another.

The ELEVENTH DOCTOR holds his arms out and looks up,
talking to TOKA like he is some kind of omnipresent God.

ELEVENTH DOCTOR
Dalekanium!

CUT TO:

26 INT. HALLWAY - DAY

The ELEVENTH DOCTOR gives a humble little smile.

ELEVENTH DOCTOR
And we're working on the others.

THIRD DOCTOR
Twenty.

DRAHVIN
Worth it.

THIRD DOCTOR
Have some honour and at least
believe what you are telling
yourself.

ELEVENTH DOCTOR
I'd leave that body, Toka. You
don't want to be caught up in
this.

DRAHVIN
They are here to kill you. And
that's what they shall do.

(CONTINUED)

DRAHVIN 2

Not if the danger outlined by the
Time Lord is a certainty.

DRAHVIN 3

Send us home.

DRAHVIN

Don't listen to them -

DRAHVIN 3

Send us home.

THIRD DOCTOR

Ten.

Both Doctors edge towards the door.

DRAHVIN

I'll let them die here. I will. I
promise I will. How would you
like that? Answer: you wouldn't.
And you wouldn't just run away.
You'd rather stay here and die
with them.

THIRD DOCTOR

I wouldn't even think about it,
if I were you.

DRAHVIN 2

Return us immediately.

DRAHVIN

I'm leaving this body.

THIRD DOCTOR

Coward!

Toka leaves the body, which falls to the floor.

THIRD DOCTOR

Five seconds -

DRAHVIN 2

He won't return us.

ELEVENTH DOCTOR

Then run - come with us -

THIRD DOCTOR

Four -

DRAHVIN 3

But our mission was to kill you.
And it is a mission we shall
carry out.

(CONTINUED)

THIRD DOCTOR

Three -

Then, the DRAHVINS all disappear in a shimmy of gold light. But the body remains on the floor.

THIRD DOCTOR

Out, out, out!

They run to the door -

CUT TO:

27

EXT. MANOR HOUSE - DAY

Both DOCTORS sprint out of the houses and run as fast as they can.

BOOM! A COLOSSAL EXPLOSION - both Doctors are thrown forwards.

They gradually stand up, framed by the flames.

A figure slowly walks out of the building. A tall, skinny figure. A figure in a long coat.

The coat is on fire, and the figure is NEWMAN TOKA.

THIRD DOCTOR

He's caught fire!

ELEVENTH DOCTOR

He doesn't care. He's just like me in this place.

(beat)

A splinter.

Toka continues to walk forward towards them.

NEWMAN TOKA

I am saving you. I am *saving* you!
I am freeing you from the iron fist. From the blindfold around your eyes.

THIRD DOCTOR

You are deluded. There is no substance to your belief.

NEWMAN TOKA

Death is your release.
(as the flames grow)
It will set you free!

(CONTINUED)

ELEVENTH DOCTOR

Give it up, Toka. You're not a
freedom fighter.

THIRD DOCTOR

You are a terrorist.

NEWMAN TOKA

I am the liberator!

His whole coat is covered in flames. The fire brings him
to his knees.

NEWMAN TOKA

The Universe. Don't you see?

He shouts in agony.

NEWMAN TOKA

Operating you like puppets.

And he simply flickers out of existence, his flame-ridden
clothes sagging on the floor.

CUT TO:

28 INT. PASSAGE 3A - N/A

MARIA and WEBBER walk down the passage, armed and alert.

From around the corner comes another figure, partially
obscured by the slow motion debris.

WEBBER

(aiming the gun)

Service Number! Tell me your
Service Number!

FIGURE

One.

The figure elegantly steps into view.

It is the FIRST DOCTOR.

FIRST DOCTOR

I require Maria's assistance.

Webber looks at her.

MARIA

Who are you?

FIRST DOCTOR

(smiling, clutching his
lapels)

(MORE)

(CONTINUED)

FIRST DOCTOR (cont'd)
Ah. My dear, I have reason to
believe that you know me quite
well.

Maria frowns.

MARIA
You mean -

FIRST DOCTOR
I am the Doctor.

CUT TO:

29 EXT. THE EXTERNAL REALITY - N/A

The FOURTH DOCTOR has wired up all of the energy
dispensers, all of which are connected to just one DALEK
gun, which he holds.

The ELEVENTH DOCTOR has taken every scrap and panel of
Dalekanium and made a structure that looks like a wigwam.

ELEVENTH DOCTOR
Can't I push the button?

FOURTH DOCTOR
Goodness, no. Just because you're
older it doesn't entitle you to
anything.

ELEVENTH DOCTOR
(sulkily)
Fine.

FOURTH DOCTOR
Are we ready?

ELEVENTH DOCTOR
(stepping back)
As ever. Now, once the beam hits
the Dalekanium...

FOURTH DOCTOR
The Graphenell is destroyed.

ELEVENTH DOCTOR
The entire reality will be
destroyed, fingers crossed. It's
not a hugely complex
configuration. And it means
you're going to find yourself on
a ship in my timestream.

(CONTINUED)

FOURTH DOCTOR

Yours? Oh, now why must you drag me into that as well?

ELEVENTH DOCTOR

It's your life at stake!

FOURTH DOCTOR

Very well. Here we go, then.
Forty nine energy dispensers
wired up to one weapon.

He steadies himself, his finger on the button.

FOURTH DOCTOR

Geronimo!

An incredible white beam shoots out of the gun - hits the Dalekanium -

Everything disappears in favour of blinding white light.

CUT TO:

30 INT. CARGO WAREHOUSE TWO - N/A

The THIRD DOCTOR appears in the warehouse. He looks around.

OGRONS are hiding in the shadows. He jumps to his feet and takes out the sonic screwdriver.

THIRD DOCTOR

Oh, good grief. I didn't plan on seeing you dunderheads again any time soon. It's been quite a while since C982, has it not?

They gradually walk towards him.

THIRD DOCTOR

I am here to see Newman Toka.
Where might I find him?

They aim their guns.

THIRD DOCTOR

Oh, well, if we must play that game -

He holds the screwdriver high in the air and activates it.
The Ogron weapons spark in their hands.

THIRD DOCTOR

Your weapons are useless.
(pocketing the screwdriver)
(MORE)

(CONTINUED)

THIRD DOCTOR (cont'd)
And you work for me now. Come
along!

CUT TO:

31 INT. CONTROL ROOM - N/A

The ELEVENTH DOCTOR, in his actual incarnation, is still unconscious in the slowly crashing ship.

But he's starting to move - finger tremors, flickering eyelids, that sort of thing.

CUT TO:

32 INT. POST OFFICE - DAY

The SECOND SEA DEVIL points its gun at both DOCTORS.

SECOND SEA DEVIL
Release my associate.

SIXTH DOCTOR
Give me one good reason why I
should.

SECOND SEA DEVIL
Because...
(aiming the gun at the
scared LOCALS)
All of these people will die if
you do not. And then you shall
die.

ELEVENTH DOCTOR
I'd say that counts as a good
reason.

SIXTH DOCTOR
Do you? Really? Well, I don't.

ELEVENTH DOCTOR
Erm...

SEA DEVIL
Release me!

SIXTH DOCTOR
And I shall tell you exactly why
that is not a very good reason.

SECOND SEA DEVIL
I am growing impatient!

(CONTINUED)

SIXTH DOCTOR

You won't even let me explain?

ELEVENTH DOCTOR

Stop! Don't do this, please.

SECOND SEA DEVIL

I shoot to kill!

The second Sea Devil fires, hitting a LOCAL right in the head - the Eleventh Doctor looks away in shock, but the head comes right off to reveal CIRCUITRY poking out from the neck. The Eleventh Doctor cautiously looks back.

ELEVENTH DOCTOR

Robots?

SIXTH DOCTOR

You're not very sharp, are you?

SECOND SEA DEVIL

How did you know this?

SIXTH DOCTOR

Ah, it all comes back to a little thing I like to call detail. Which, when you're dealing with an intergalactic time traveller, I have found to be usually quite important.

ELEVENTH DOCTOR

What are you talking about?

SIXTH DOCTOR

There is no post office in Fordwich. And these people are not locals... they are mere androids.

The ANDROIDS stare dumbly.

SIXTH DOCTOR

So, where exactly might we be?

The Eleventh Doctor suddenly looks at the glass of water, which is vibrating once again.

ELEVENTH DOCTOR

Ah... one thing I've learnt about glasses of water...

SIXTH DOCTOR

Oh, just the one?

(CONTINUED)

ELEVENTH DOCTOR

Is that a ripple can mean more
than one thing.

It gently ripples again.

ELEVENTH DOCTOR

Irregular ripples, like a splash
of rain in a pond turning into a
downpour. We're on a spaceship.

He takes out the sonic screwdriver and points it at the
windows. They smash open, and the supposed idyllic view
outside flickers like a hologram and reveals SPACE.

SIXTH DOCTOR

Ah. A miniscule ship that you
have just boarded.

SEA DEVIL

We are exiles from our own
civilisation.

SIXTH DOCTOR

You're a long way from 'home',
that's for sure. So why pretend?
What is this illusion for?

ELEVENTH DOCTOR

An attempt at a false sense of
security, I'd say. You and I,
Doctor, we've been round the
block a few times. A tiny post
office in the City of Canterbury?
We would have been none the
wiser.

SIXTH DOCTOR

And this fellow really thinks
that a basic geographical error
and the revelation that we are on
a tiny lump of rock is going to
throw us off course?

ELEVENTH DOCTOR

And he really thought we'd never
find out.

SECOND SEA DEVIL

No matter. I was still given an
order.

It raises its gun.

SIXTH DOCTOR

No! Put the weapon down. We have
your associate, don't forget.

(CONTINUED)

SECOND SEA DEVIL
And how do you plan to defend
yourself?

ELEVENTH DOCTOR
(musing)
Where would the steering wheel be
in a post office?

SIXTH DOCTOR
Oh, I'm sure we'll think of
something. But I wouldn't risk
firing any more shots.

ELEVENTH DOCTOR
Ah, of course...

The eleventh Doctor drags a chair over to the back of the
room and stands on it.

ELEVENTH DOCTOR
I volunteer.

SIXTH DOCTOR
You what? Are you barmy?

ELEVENTH DOCTOR
Some things never change.

The second Sea Devil SHOOTs -

The eleventh Doctor ducks, revealing a WALL CLOCK behind
him! The clock is hit and the clock face shatters,
revealing a small PANEL behind it.

SIXTH DOCTOR
Couldn't you just have removed
the clock?!

ELEVENTH DOCTOR
Everything's built in! Now listen
to me, both of you... I'm in
control of this ship. I can take
it anywhere. It's even small
enough to slip through a few
pockets of time I know that are
lying around.

SEA DEVIL
Your point is unclear.

ELEVENTH DOCTOR
You said you were exiles.
(beat)
Let us live and I'll take you
home.

CUT TO:

33

EXT. RUIN - N/A

The ELEVENTH DOCTOR and the EIGHTH DOCTOR walk backwards, away from the tunnel where the WEEPING ANGEL can be seen against the tunnel wall, clawing the rock and snarling at the two of them.

The candle has gone - it's obviously ran out. Thankfully above ground there is natural light (if it can be called that - it is like a dark grey wash, like the beginning of an ominous storm).

In fact, it *is* the beginning of an ominous storm - THUNDER CRACKS overhead.

ELEVENTH DOCTOR

Oh, crikey.

EIGHTH DOCTOR

The Angel looks damaged. One wing, look.

ELEVENTH DOCTOR

(pondering)

Do they even fly?

EIGHTH DOCTOR

I don't think so.

ELEVENTH DOCTOR

So it's just for decoration.

EIGHTH DOCTOR

That's what I'm hoping. And look, one arm.

ELEVENTH DOCTOR

So it can't snap our necks at the same time.

EIGHTH DOCTOR

What a relief.

A huge fork of lightning strikes a distant ruin, causing it to crumble and fall.

EIGHTH DOCTOR

Now, I don't know about you but I could really be doing with that right now.

Then, suddenly, the Angel is closer. Out of the tunnel now. Interestingly, it is close to the ground, as though it is weak and having to drag itself along. Its hands claw the rock and its neck cranes so that it is still facing both Doctors. In this almost rabid form it is even more terrifying.

(CONTINUED)

ELEVENTH DOCTOR

It's weak... weakened by natural light. But it has to feed.

EIGHTH DOCTOR

So it's not here to break our necks. It's here to send us back in time, so that it can feast.

ELEVENTH DOCTOR

But Toka wants to kill us. Sending us back in time just... gives us more time to think.

EIGHTH DOCTOR

Unless he knows exactly where he'll be sending us.

ELEVENTH DOCTOR

Ah, good point. Probably somewhere nasty.

EIGHTH DOCTOR

Maybe we can do something about it.

They're gradually stepping back, taking it in turns to blink.

ELEVENTH DOCTOR

We can't. Not with an Angel.

EIGHTH DOCTOR

But - think. If Toka can send you back through your own timestream, why can't we do it with a Weeping Angel? I mean, we're Time Lords for crying out loud!

ELEVENTH DOCTOR

But Toka's got me. He's splintered me so that there's a common pattern in each incarnation; something to link them all together. Like rungs on a ladder for him to climb on.

EIGHTH DOCTOR

And we've got you. You're one of the rungs.

ELEVENTH DOCTOR

What are you saying?

EIGHTH DOCTOR

I'm saying that if we both touch the Angel and close our eyes at

(MORE)

(CONTINUED)

EIGHTH DOCTOR (cont'd)
the same time... then it's worth
a shot. Toka's the one who's
orchestrating all of us. It's not
our worst idea.

ELEVENTH DOCTOR
That's true. Right then...

They both move towards the Angel, which glares back at
them.

EIGHTH DOCTOR
And if it does go wrong, at least
there's no-one here to see it.

ELEVENTH DOCTOR
Yes... walking towards a Weeping
Angel wouldn't be the best way to
go.

Soon they are right by the Angel. They get to their knees
so that they are on the same level.

EIGHTH DOCTOR
Three...

ELEVENTH DOCTOR
Two...

EIGHTH DOCTOR
One!

They close their eyes. And, in an instant, they're gone.

CUT TO:

34 INT. THEATRE - EVENING

Suddenly, out of thin air, another ELEVENTH DOCTOR and the
EIGHTH DOCTOR land on the stage!

Four Doctors - two Eleven splinters, the eighth Doctor and
the SEVENTH DOCTOR. Four Doctors versus Toka.

EIGHTH DOCTOR
Ha! It worked!

ELEVENTH DOCTOR
Back in time? Try timestream!

The audience are screaming even more now, all rushing and
pushing one another - it's turning into a stampede to get
out.

(CONTINUED)

EIGHTH DOCTOR
Wasn't your best move, Toka.

PROFESSOR/ELEVENTH DOCTOR
Oh, crikey. Do I always gurn like that?

EIGHTH DOCTOR
Yes.

SEVENTH DOCTOR
If we could spare the chit chat... a man is dead and I've got a wooden sword!

EIGHTH DOCTOR
Simple enough. Toka's a splinter, right?

SEVENTH DOCTOR
That's correct.

ELEVENTH DOCTOR
So if we get rid of him we can all climb the rungs back to the crashing ship I'm on.

They all turn to HARLEQUIN/TOKA.

HARLEQUIN/TOKA
Now, gentlemen... let us not be rash. We are here as entertainers, remember...

CUT TO:

35 EXT. FOREST TREETOPS - DAY

CAPTION: THE FOREST OF CHEEM, 8900

A gorgeous red/green forest canopy. In each colossal tree there are small wooden huts, all nested comfortably and connected to one another by rope bridges that line the canopies like cobwebs.

An entire community, living in the trees.

The NINTH DOCTOR is running across a bridge as quickly as he can. He rushes into a hut.

CUT TO:

36 INT. HUT - DAY

Inside the hut, two TREE PEOPLE (SAPIN and FRUTOFF) sit nervously, twiddling their thumbs.

The NINTH DOCTOR enters.

NINTH DOCTOR
You've gotta get out of here.

SAPIN
(standing)
What is it? What is wrong?

NINTH DOCTOR
There's nothing I can do. You
have to leave!

FRUTOFF
Tell us, Doctor!

NINTH DOCTOR
It's complicated. Just go! Trust
me!

Then, from outside...

ELEVENTH DOCTOR (O.S.)
FIRE! FIRE! FIRE!

The ninth Doctor turns around.

SAPIN
(bowing his head)
So, not quite so complicated
after all.

CUT TO:

37 EXT. FOREST TREETOPS - DAY

The ELEVENTH DOCTOR is certainly drumming up attention. Many TREE PEOPLE are coming out of their - well, tree houses to see what the fuss is all about.

In the distance, an almighty FIRE is destroying all trees in its path.

ELEVENTH DOCTOR
FIRE! What's the protocol? Is
there an assembly point? Single
file, everybody!

Suddenly, he remembers something.

(CONTINUED)

ELEVENTH DOCTOR

Stop.

He stops.

ELEVENTH DOCTOR

Drop.

He drops.

ELEVENTH DOCTOR

Roll.

And he rolls, looking like a complete idiot as he does it.

The NINTH DOCTOR walks out of the hut, accompanied by
SAPIN and FRUTOFF.

NINTH DOCTOR

You're late.

The Eleventh Doctor gets to his feet.

ELEVENTH DOCTOR

And I used to wear *leather*.

He shudders slightly.

NINTH DOCTOR

We're not gonna be able to get
everyone to safety.

ELEVENTH DOCTOR

How did the fire start?

NINTH DOCTOR

He attacked from above.

SAPIN

This man you speak of... you say
he is here to save you?

NINTH DOCTOR

That's what he says.

FRUTOFF

Then he is insane.

WHOOSH! Another BALL OF FIRE flies down nearby, completely
destroying the bridge near them.

All of the tree people have left their huts and cluster
outside, worried.

SAPIN

Doctor, you know of us. Is this
the end of our forest?

(CONTINUED)

The ninth Doctor turns to Sapin and places his hands on his shoulders.

NINTH DOCTOR

No. I promise.

The eleventh Doctor just looks at him. He's not so sure. But the ninth is adamant.

NINTH DOCTOR

No. We won't be beaten. Not here, not by him! Come on! Where's the fight in you?

ELEVENTH DOCTOR

No, you're right, you're right.

FRUTOFF

We're going to die here.

ELEVENTH DOCTOR

No.

NEWMAN TOKA (O.S.)

Yes.

They look up. He's in a FUTURISTIC HELICOPTER, his long jacket blowing furiously behind him. He's leaning out, holding on to the edges as the helicopter shoots FIREBALLS.

NEWMAN TOKA

Yes, you all die here. The Forest of Cheem dies here. All for you, Doctor.

He is somehow calm. Almost sad.

NEWMAN TOKA

All for you.

On the two Doctors. Helpless.

TO BE CONTINUED...