

THE ELEVENTH DOCTOR SCRIPT SERIES
SERIES FOUR, EPISODE SEVEN
"MY WEEKEND WITH THE DOCTOR"

by

JEB CAMPBELL

1 EXT. SUBURBAN STREET - DAY

It's late afternoon in suburbia. Several children are playing football in the street, while an old man is busy watering his flowerbeds.

It's an idyllic scene, except from one thing...

A YOUNG GIRL sits in the window of one of the houses, looking decidedly morose.

One of the children on the street pauses and looks at her, waving to invite her to join in the game.

Slowly, she shakes her head.

CUT TO:

2 INT. LIVING ROOM - DAY

Inside the house the girl, ten-year-old MOLLY, sighs loudly and folds her arms over her chest. Although she's wearing a sensible dress, she has an air about her that suggests she isn't used to such clothes.

Nearby her mother, ZOE, is busy putting on her earrings. She's dressed to go out; a black cocktail dress, heels and her hair bundled up on her head. She looks at her daughter and frowns.

ZOE

You know, pouting is very
becoming of you. One day you'll
drive boys crazy with that look.

Molly immediately makes a face.

MOLLY

You're disgusting.

ZOE

See, there's one thing worse than
being babysat for an evening. I
really don't know why you're
making such a fuss.

MOLLY

I don't want Mrs. Cattersall to
babysit me. She *smells* and she's
going to make me look at pictures
of all her cats.

ZOE

Really, Molly! You're making a
mountain out of a molehill. She
isn't *that* bad.

(CONTINUED)

MOLLY

She'll make me eat cabbage soup.

ZOE

What's wrong with cabbage soup?

MOLLY

Mum, it's *cabbage soup*.

From a few rooms away, Molly's father DAVID shouts back.

DAVID (O.S.)

She's got a point!

ZOE

Put your tie on!

(to MOLLY)

What else does she do? The way you're acting, it's like she ties you down and scratches a chalkboard with her nails.

MOLLY

She'll fall asleep on the sofa and snore, and it'll keep me awake. It's almost as bad as running her nails down a chalkboard. And nobody uses chalkboards anymore so that's stupid anyway.

ZOE

She'll snore and go to sleep. Is that all?

MOLLY

There are the other things.

Zoe finishes fixing her earrings to her ears and sits down next to her daughter. She slides her arm around her shoulders and gives her a comforting hug.

ZOE

Molly, we've discussed this before. It's just your imagination. Your father and I haven't seen anything odd.

MOLLY

They're real, I promise! Lights under the doors, odd noises in empty rooms, and... and...

ZOE

And?

(CONTINUED)

MOLLY

My wardrobe.

ZOE

We've been over this. My patience is wearing thin, Molly...

MOLLY

There's something in my wardrobe.

ZOE

Your father has checked that wardrobe three times and it's empty. Completely bare. There's nothing at all inside it. Understand?

MOLLY

I know it's empty, but... I also know that something is there. There is there is *there is*!

Zoe opens her mouth to reply, but at that instant David pokes his head around the corner. He's dressed to go out as well; freshly shaven with a suit and tie.

DAVID

There you both are! It's almost time love, whats-her-face should be here any moment.

ZOE

I'll be there in a sec!

MOLLY

Please don't leave me.

Molly and Zoe regard each other in silence for a moment, and then Zoe squeezes her daughter tightly.

ZOE

Tell you what, tomorrow we'll get rid of that wardrobe and buy you a new one, alright?

MOLLY

It's not the wardrobe though; it's what's *inside* it.

Still looking apprehensive, Zoe stands up and leaves the room. Molly sighs again and sinks down into the cushions, scowling.

CUT TO:

3 INT. LIVING ROOM - NIGHT

CAPTION: LATER THAT EVENING...

MOLLY and MRS. CATTERSALL are sitting in the living room.

Mrs. Cattersall is incredibly aged, dressed in layer upon layer of clothes and wearing spectacles. She pushes a faded photograph across the table towards Molly, who glances at it and nods.

MRS. CATTERSALL
And that one, oh, he was my
favourite, that was Mr.
Mittens...

MOLLY
He looks... lovely.

The cat in the picture is a vicious looking tabby. Molly forces a smile onto her face and passes it back to Mrs. Cattersall.

FADE TO:

4 INT. LIVING ROOM - NIGHT

CAPTION: EVEN LATER THAT EVENING...

MRS. CATTERSALL is snoring loudly on the couch.

The pictures on the table are gone, replaced by two bowls. One is scraped clean and the other almost full of a thick, green-grey liquid.

MOLLY is sitting on the floor with her knees drawn up under her chin, watching her babysitter in distaste. She glances at the ceiling nervously, then stands up and leaves the room.

CUT TO:

5 INT. MOLLY'S BEDROOM - NIGHT

The light flicks on and MOLLY steps through the door, looking at the huge oak wardrobe standing against the far wall.

As she walks into the room, the wardrobe can be heard humming.

MOLLY
I'm not scared of you... whatever
you are.

(CONTINUED)

She walks forwards, her hand outstretched. Slowly she reaches for the doorknob...

But the doors suddenly fling open by themselves, depositing THE DOCTOR in a bundle at her feet.

Slowly he disentangles himself from his coat and stands up, straightening his bow tie with one hand while peering around the room.

THE DOCTOR

Right. No TARDIS, that's probably not a good thing. By the look of this room, I'd say I'm on contemporary Earth. Not fantastic, but... oh. Not good.

He finally appears to notice Molly, who is standing with her mouth open almost directly in front of him.

The Doctor scratches his chin and manages a weak chuckle before shrugging.

CUT TO:

6

OPENING TITLES

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7

INT. MOLLY'S BEDROOM - NIGHT

MOLLY and THE DOCTOR are still staring at each other, the Time Lord making frantic motions with his hands.

Finally he extends his hand, forcing a deliberately cheery smile onto his face.

THE DOCTOR

Hello! I'm The Doctor. What's your name?

MOLLY

You were in my wardrobe.

THE DOCTOR

Yes. No. Well, sort of, but that's not the point!

(CONTINUED)

MOLLY

You were *in* my wardrobe.

THE DOCTOR

It's a long, very complicated story.

MOLLY

You were *in my wardrobe*.

THE DOCTOR

Well, um, yes, I suppose I was.
Please don't scream.

Molly simply scowls.

MOLLY

I suppose you were the one making all the noise?

THE DOCTOR

Noise? What noise? This noise?

He does his terrible TARDIS impression.

MOLLY

Erm... no...

THE DOCTOR

What, then?

MOLLY

All sorts of things! Bangs and flashes of light. Strange things, ever since we moved into this house. Maybe even before we were here.

THE DOCTOR

Oh no. Oh dear. This is worse than I thought.

MOLLY

What's worse than you thought?

THE DOCTOR

Imagine a shed full of bad.

MOLLY

Erm...

THE DOCTOR

Well we're at ten sheds.

The Doctor begins to move around the room, tapping his foot on the ground and pressing his ear against the walls.

(CONTINUED)

THE DOCTOR

Perhaps you've realised that I'm not supposed to be here. I've been sort of dropped off, you see.

MOLLY

You were dropped off into a wardrobe?

THE DOCTOR

Oh yes, my TARDIS loves a joke. I hit a bit of turbulence in the time vortex, and as a fail safe all occupants are jettisoned to a safe location while the TARDIS attempts to land. Unfortunately, I made a mistake.

MOLLY

Your what did what and you did *what*?

THE DOCTOR

Oh, humans. Always falling behind, especially the little ones.

(sighs and turns to face MOLLY)

It's faster if I just show you.

Before Molly can say a word, The Doctor places his palms on each side of her head.

CUT TO:

8

INT. TARDIS CONSOLE ROOM

THE DOCTOR is furiously pressing buttons on the console, while MARIA sits in the chair by the stairs, her arms folded over her chest.

THE DOCTOR

Guess where we're going?

MARIA

Anywhere would be better than where we last ended up.

THE DOCTOR

How was I supposed to know those co-ordinates would take us to the Intergalactic Rubbish Compound? It was an innocent mistake!

(CONTINUED)

MARIA

And the time before that?

THE DOCTOR

I didn't know how volatile that space Mastodon was! I didn't mean to set it off!

MARIA

Oh, Doctor. You worry me sometimes.

THE DOCTOR

And it'd be my pleasure to remove that worry for a while. I've booked us in for the Celestial Day Spa!

He points out a reading on the scanner and Maria leans forward to inspect it more closely. As she's looking, the Doctor subconsciously checks his fingernails.

MARIA

They have those things in space?

THE DOCTOR

Of course, everybody needs a little bit of R&R occasionally.

The Doctor pulls the dematerialisation lever down, however the entire room shudders and lurches.

Maria is knocked back into the chair, while The Doctor staggers against the railing.

MARIA

What did you do!?

THE DOCTOR

Timing malfunction! No! Breaking into a parallel universe! No! What's this? Ooh, this is new!

He grabs the scanner as it swings past, gasping at the reading.

THE DOCTOR

We're stuck in a time fissure!

MARIA

A time what!?

THE DOCTOR

Time fissure! The TARDIS is stuck, it can't get out-

(CONTINUED)

MARIA

What does that mean for us?

THE DOCTOR

There's a fail safe. We'll be teleported out of here, while the TARDIS warps and lands safely.

MARIA

And just when is that supposed to happen?

THE DOCTOR

In three, two, one-

There's a flash as The Doctor disappears, leaving a stunned Maria behind in the chaos of the console room.

CUT TO:

9 INT. MOLLY'S WARDROBE - NIGHT

With another flash, THE DOCTOR appears in Molly's wardrobe. In the dark he cautiously feels his surroundings and takes note of the situation.

THE DOCTOR

Oh, swear.

CUT TO:

10 INT. MOLLY'S BEDROOM - NIGHT

THE DOCTOR lowers his hands. MOLLY blinks slowly, trying to absorb all her new memories.

MOLLY

And that's bad, is it?

THE DOCTOR

You have no idea. This is so bad, it's really, really bad. Like I said... ten sheds. Eleven if you remove all the lawnmowers and old bikes.

MOLLY

Oh.

(beat)

I'm Molly, by the way. Molly Pevensie.

THE DOCTOR

Molly Pevensie. Pevensie...

(CONTINUED)

MOLLY

Like the name in the story, yeah.

THE DOCTOR

Molly Pevensie. Great name. It has a ring of adventure to it.

MOLLY

It's boring. Everything about this place is boring.

THE DOCTOR

Oh, you'd be surprised. I've had some of my greatest adventures in the most boring places in the universe.

(smiles and pulls out his sonic screwdriver)

Now, you said you'd been hearing noises since you arrived here. How long ago was that?

MOLLY

About a month, why?

THE DOCTOR

Because it could be the key I need to save the world. Again. So, no pressure, alright?

MOLLY

Right, no pressure.

The Doctor nods and checks the readings on the sonic screwdriver.

THE DOCTOR

Just as I thought, it's this house that's giving me all the trouble! It's built on a weak point in time and space, my TARDIS can't materialise here. It's stuck inside a fissure in the vortex...

MOLLY

And that's a bad thing, right?

THE DOCTOR

Oh, not really. It'll only continue to widen if my TARDIS doesn't materialise, until eventually it consumes the entire world. Relatively minor, in the grand scheme of things.

(CONTINUED)

MOLLY

Isn't there something you can do?

THE DOCTOR

There's always something I can do. It'll take some time though, time we don't have. Unless...

Molly's eyes widen as The Doctor begins to remove an assortment of items from his coat; a yo-yo, a Rubik's cube, a large magnifying glass, a copy of Plato's 'Republic' and finally, the Timey-Wimey Detector.

MOLLY

That... looks ridiculous.

THE DOCTOR

Yes, it is! My ridiculous Timey-Wimey Detector. Just what I need right now!

MOLLY

Is that a telephone?

THE DOCTOR

Yes, it's a telephone! So?

The Doctor activates the Timey-Wimey Detector, only to watch it blow up in his hands. He yelps in pain and thrusts his burned fingers into his mouth, dropping the detector down onto the ground.

MOLLY

I guess it wasn't meant to do that...

THE DOCTOR

Ouch! No, it wasn't! There's too much interference... to get a proper reading I'd need a Timey-Wimey Detector on a massive scale... oh.

MOLLY

Have you thought of something?

THE DOCTOR

I think I have. Timey-Wimey Detector, massive scale! Oh yes. I need to think big!

The Doctor rushes out of the room, with Molly following close behind.

CUT TO:

11 INT. HALLWAY - NIGHT

Both MOLLY and THE DOCTOR run down the stairs, pausing at the door to check in on the sleeping MRS. CATTERSALL.

THE DOCTOR
Oh look, another one!

MOLLY
That's just Mrs. Cattersall.

THE DOCTOR
A relation?

MOLLY
She's my babysitter.

THE DOCTOR
Oh, one of those! It wasn't all that long ago I had a babysitter. Well, I say not long ago, I mean several lifetimes. You wouldn't believe it, the cabbage soup and the cats!

The Doctor throws his arms up in exasperation, eliciting a giggle from Molly.

MOLLY
Mrs. Cattersall is exactly the same! She's an old bat.

THE DOCTOR
They're all the same, everywhere in the universe. You should see the ones with three heads.

MOLLY
Three heads?

The Doctor rushes off to the front door and wrenches it open, peering out into the dark street.

He turns around to face Molly and kneels down to her level.

THE DOCTOR
Molly, I need you to do something. I want you to promise me that you won't tell anyone I was here.

MOLLY
Not even my parents?

(CONTINUED)

THE DOCTOR
Especially not your parents. I
don't think they'd understand
this whole "end of the world"
situation.

MOLLY
Okay. I won't.

The Doctor ruffles her hair affectionately.

MOLLY
Where are you going?

THE DOCTOR
(over his shoulder)
I need to get a few things. I'll
be back in the morning!

With a final wave, The Doctor disappears off down the path
and into the darkened street.

Molly opens her mouth to speak, before closing the door.

CUT TO:

12 EXT. SUBURBAN STREET - NIGHT

THE DOCTOR walks around the street corner and out of
sight.

The street lamp on the corner flickers out, and the rest
soon follow suit.

After a moment or two the light returns, to reveal that
the corner lamp has completely disappeared.

CUT TO:

13 INT. MOLLY'S BEDROOM - DAY

MOLLY awakens to a loud knocking noise outside her
bedroom.

She knuckles the sleep from her eyes and sits up, looking
out of her window to find herself face to face with THE
DOCTOR. He holds up a hammer.

THE DOCTOR
(mouthing)
Go downstairs!

She throws back the covers and rushes out of the room.

CUT TO:

14

INT. KITCHEN - DAY

MOLLY bursts into the kitchen where DAVID and ZOE are eating breakfast. In her excitement she almost knocks the teapot over, barely managing to catch it before it spills.

ZOE

You're bright eyed and bushy
tailed this morning. Much better
than yesterday!

MOLLY

There's a man outside!

DAVID

He came by this morning and woke
us up, said the council had sent
him to check over the house.

At that moment THE DOCTOR walks into the kitchen, placing his hammer down onto the counter before picking up a slice of toast and buttering it.

Both Zoe and David smile at him.

THE DOCTOR

(talking with his mouth
full)

Well I've checked over a bit of
the house and I must say, the
builders cut corners everywhere!
This house is practically a
deathtrap for you people.

ZOE

Mister Smith, this is our
daughter Molly. Molly, say hello
to Mister Smith!

MOLLY

Mister... Smith?

THE DOCTOR

Hello! You can call me The
Doctor. Or The Builder. Or The
Inspector. Or Doctor
Builder-Inspector, but that's a
bit of a mouthful to say.

DAVID

May I ask just what it is you're
inspecting, Mister Smith? The
woman from the council was very
vague.

(CONTINUED)

THE DOCTOR

Oh, bit of this, bit of that. You know how it is! Mind if I have another cup of tea? Oh...

The Doctor holds up his teacup and looks at the table, but the teapot has vanished.

MOLLY

The teapot's gone!

DAVID

What do you mean? There was no teapot there, sweetheart.

MOLLY

Well, *obviously*. It was there, but it's gone now!

DAVID

Are you sure? I don't think it was, Molly... you must have been mistaken.

THE DOCTOR

It's alright, I really don't think I need tea anyway-

MOLLY

It was there. I almost knocked it over as I ran in!

ZOE

There's no need to raise your voice, Molly. I'm sure you were just mistaken.

MOLLY

I'm not! It was there, you're just both being *stupid*!

Without another word Molly runs past the Doctor and out into the back yard. David stands up to follow her, but Zoe grabs his arm and shakes her head.

CUT TO:

15

EXT. BACK YARD - DAY

MOLLY runs out into the back yard, wiping away tears on her face. She sniffs and turns around, only to find herself facing a bizarre sight.

The entire wall of the house is covered in a mass of wires and beeping machinery. Several ladders and platforms have been erected and a small satellite dish has been placed on the roof of the house.

(CONTINUED)

MOLLY
What in the world...

THE DOCTOR
I've been busy.

THE DOCTOR emerges from the house, another slice of toast in his hand. He offers it to Molly who stares at him, suddenly afraid.

MOLLY
Who are you?

THE DOCTOR
I told you. I'm The Doctor.

MOLLY
I mean, really. Who are you?
You're not like any normal person
I've ever met.

THE DOCTOR
Would believe me if I told you I
was an alien?

MOLLY
Yes.

THE DOCTOR
Oh, good! Well, that saves me
having to spend time convincing
you. I'm afraid it's true, I'm a
Time Lord. I go around, have
adventures, save the universe
occasionally. It's a good life.

MOLLY
A Time... what?

THE DOCTOR
A Time Lord!

MOLLY
I've never heard of one of those
before. Are there any others?

THE DOCTOR
Yes. I mean, no. I mean... well,
not anymore. Once, but... it's
just me now.

MOLLY
Oh. I'm sorry you're lonely.

THE DOCTOR
Lonely? I'm not lonely.

The Doctor looks away from Molly and scratches his head.

(CONTINUED)

The young girl senses that this is a sensitive subject and tries to steer the conversation into a different direction, picking up the Doctor's bow-tie that is sitting on top of his tweed jacket, peering at it closely before looking up at the house.

MOLLY

What *is* all this?

THE DOCTOR

(suddenly animated)

This? This is my Super Timey-Wimey Detector! Had to cut into your power supply though, so tell your parents I said sorry when you get the bill.

MOLLY

So you're just pretending to be a building inspector to get my parents to let you work on the house?

THE DOCTOR

Well, yes. I meant it when I said this house was a death trap though, you should seriously get some things checked out.

MOLLY

I suppose that's why the house was so cheap.

THE DOCTOR

Pardon?

MOLLY

Isn't that what grown-ups say when something goes wrong with their house?

THE DOCTOR

Well, yes... I suppose it is.

MOLLY

What are you going to do with all this? How will it help you find your... um...

THE DOCTOR

My TARDIS? Simple! Since it's stuck inside a fissure that's slowing down the materialisation process, I'll simply find out where it plans to materialize and pilot it away. It should be easy peasy!

(CONTINUED)

MOLLY

When people say that, it almost
always means it won't be.

THE DOCTOR

When I say it the odds get even
worse.

MOLLY

So... you *don't* think it'll be
easy peasy?

THE DOCTOR

Well, we can cross our fingers
can't we? Go and get dressed, I
might need your help with a few
odds and ends.

Molly nods and runs back into the house, pocketing the
bow-tie as she runs.

THE DOCTOR (CONT'D)

And bring me out that cup of tea!

CUT TO:

16 INT. KITCHEN - DAY

MOLLY is standing in the kitchen preparing a cup of tea.
ZOE watches her as she searches over the kitchen counter.

ZOE

You hate tea.

MOLLY

It's not for me, it's for The
Doc- for Mister Smith.

ZOE

The builder?

MOLLY

I suppose!

ZOE

You've known him for a moment and
you're already making him tea?

MOLLY

He's nice.

ZOE

Oh, I know he's nice. He was
sweet as pie when he woke your
father and me up this morning,
but... there's something a little

(MORE)

(CONTINUED)

ZOE (cont'd)
bit odd about him, don't you
think?

MOLLY
What do you mean?

ZOE
Like... he's not normal. Don't
you think so?

MOLLY
He's definitely not normal, Mum.
I like it.

ZOE
If you say so, darling. Just make
sure you don't get in his way!

MOLLY
I won't! Where's the sugar? I
can't find it anywhere. It was
right here, I know it was!

ZOE
Sugar? It's... um... it was...

Zoe knuckles her forehead, trying desperately to think.

ZOE (CONT'D)
I can't remember. I just can't.

MOLLY
Well, it must be around here
somewhere...

CUT TO:

17 EXT. BACKYARD - DAY

THE DOCTOR is holding an odd looking device to his face,
the sonic screwdriver pressed against it. DAVID peers
around the corner of the house and approaches the Time
Lord, rubbing his hands together.

DAVID
Busy at work there, mate?

THE DOCTOR
(without looking away)
Oh yes, always busy.

DAVID
Mind if I ask what you're doing?

(CONTINUED)

THE DOCTOR
Do you understand quantum
fractions?

DAVID
Well, um, I don't actually-

THE DOCTOR
(lowering the device)
Who am I kidding, of course you
don't. You're only human.

David blinks, confused. He tries to cover it by smiling,
pointing towards the house.

DAVID
Lot of wiring. Are you sure
you're qualified to be doing all
this? I thought you were a
builder, not an electrician.

THE DOCTOR
I dabble. Bit of an all-rounder,
you know?

DAVID
I don't suppose I can ask to see
your qualifications, can I?

THE DOCTOR
Oh, of course! They're right over
there in my coat pocket.

The Doctor points at his coat, which is slumped over one
of the benches. David walks over to it and begins to
ruffle through the pockets.

DAVID
Which pocket is it in?

THE DOCTOR
The big one!

DAVID
Um...

David pulls the psychic paper from the coat and opens it,
his jaw dropping.

THE DOCTOR
Satisfied?

DAVID
It says here that you have a
recommendation from Frank Lloyd
Wright?

(CONTINUED)

THE DOCTOR

What?

The Doctor races back over to David and snatches the psychic paper out of his hand. He checks it quickly, slapping it against his thigh to see if it changes the text.

THE DOCTOR (CONT'D)

Oh, yes! Frankie was wonderful, big help when it came to remodelling the TARDIS that one time... but I'd ignore that if I were you, eh?

Before David can reply, MOLLY emerges from the house into the back yard, carrying a cup of tea.

MOLLY

Here you are. There's no sugar, because Mum couldn't remember where it was.

THE DOCTOR

No sugar? First there's no teapot, now there's no sugar. What's in that cup? Hot water?

MOLLY

Oh no, we found the teapot. It was still sitting there on the table, I suppose Dad must've put it there.

DAVID

I didn't touch it.

MOLLY

Well, Mum said it wasn't her!

THE DOCTOR

Hmm...

DAVID

Well, we'd better leave you to it. Come on Molly, leave Mister Smith alone.

MOLLY

But I want to help!

DAVID

I'm sure he's very busy.

THE DOCTOR

No, actually. Molly can stay, but you... go. I need an inquisitive young mind to help me.

(CONTINUED)

DAVID

Um... well, alright.

David looks from The Doctor to Molly, then manages a weak smile and walks inside. The Doctor takes a sip from the teacup and resumes sonic-ing his device.

MOLLY

Sorry about the sugar.

THE DOCTOR

Don't be, it's not your fault.
It's the time vortex being very naughty.

MOLLY

What do you mean?

THE DOCTOR

As the fissure is widening, it's beginning to affect the surrounding area. It'll be small things at first, like the teapot and the sugar, then bigger things. I hope you don't have cats.

MOLLY

Shouldn't you be a little bit more worried?

THE DOCTOR

Oh no, it happens all the time in small instances. They're just like little hiccups, it usually happens when you're drying socks. They interfere with the vortex somehow.

MOLLY

... socks?

The Doctor places his sonic screwdriver down on the bench.

THE DOCTOR

Yes! Haven't you even noticed that when you wash socks, there's always once sock missing from a pair? It's been consumed by the time vortex.

MOLLY

Right. I'll try to remember that.
What are you making now?

(CONTINUED)

THE DOCTOR

This? It's a homing signal. When I find out where the TARDIS is landing, I'll have to give it a signal to pinpoint. I'm going to be that signal.

MOLLY

That doesn't sound very safe.

THE DOCTOR

It probably isn't. But the alternative is much, much worse.

MOLLY

Has this ever happened before?

THE DOCTOR

Oh, once or twice.

MOLLY

And I suppose you fixed it when it happened then?

THE DOCTOR

Well, no... I was erased from existence, actually. But that's a bit of a long story, so rest assured everything worked out alright in the end. Just like it will this time. A-ha!

The small device in The Doctor's hand begins to beep, which in turn activates all of the wiring and mechanics attached to the house.

MOLLY

It's working!

THE DOCTOR

You bet it is! Now if I can just calibrate it properly, then-voila!

MOLLY

What did you do?

THE DOCTOR

I sent a bit of an email to my friend on the TARDIS. Hopefully she isn't too angry to listen to me!

CUT TO:

18

INT. TARDIS CONSOLE ROOM

Inside the console room, MARIA is sitting in the chair with her head in her hands. Suddenly the console begins to beep loudly, and a hologram of THE DOCTOR appears.

MARIA

Doctor!

She stands up and tries to embrace the hologram in a hug, only to run right through and nearly stumble. She turns around, looking a little embarrassed.

THE DOCTOR

Maria, I'm presuming you're wondering where I am right now-

MARIA

You've got that right, you stupid idiot!

THE DOCTOR

But I can assure you I'm perfectly safe. I can't say the same for you I'm afraid, since I may have made a teeny little mistake when it came to the TARDIS evacuation program.

MARIA

Oh, wonderful.

THE DOCTOR

I have everything under control though! All I need you to do for me is follow my instructions to land the TARDIS safely. And don't glower at me, I'm just a recorded hologram message.

Maria moves around the console, aiming a kick at the hologram as she does so.

The digital Doctor wavers out of focus for a moment before rolling his eyes, as if he expected the kick when he recorded the message.

THE DOCTOR

I'm going to assume you're in position now. I want you to plot a course for Earth, 2013. To be specific, you're going to London. The TARDIS will be able to do the rest.

(CONTINUED)

MARIA

You'd better be right, stupid.

THE DOCTOR

Don't worry! Absolutely
everything is going to be
perfectly alright!

CUT TO:

19 INT. MOLLY'S BEDROOM - DAY

THE DOCTOR and MOLLY are busy removing the contents of Molly's wardrobe and throwing them onto the bed. As Molly flings the last of her dresses out, The Doctor steps inside the walls and extends his arms, testing the area.

THE DOCTOR

Oh yes, this is very good!

MOLLY

It's a little bit small, don't
you think?

THE DOCTOR

No, it's perfect!

MOLLY

Then how big is your TARDIS, if
it fits inside the wardrobe?

THE DOCTOR

Big enough. Don't worry, it's
even bigger on the inside.

MOLLY

Don't be stupid, that's not true!

THE DOCTOR

It is! I'll show you sometime.
I'll take you to see the stars.
If you want.

MOLLY

But why here? Why the wardrobe?

THE DOCTOR

I told you! That TARDIS
designated the inside of your
wardrobe as the safest possible
spot on Earth, given the
circumstances. You may want to
stand back.

Molly nods, moving back against the wall as the familiar
noise of the TARDIS can be heard.

(CONTINUED)

Slowly, the police box materialises inside the wardrobe, barely fitting inside. The Doctor whoops in joy and runs to the door.

THE DOCTOR

Oh, you beauty!

He rattles the door, however it remains locked.

Abruptly the box dematerialises again, disappearing from view.

THE DOCTOR

No no no! Come back!

MOLLY

Where's it going?

The Doctor ignores her, instead waving his sonic screwdriver around the wardrobe. He reaches to his throat to adjust his bow-tie and realizes it is missing.

THE DOCTOR

My bow-tie is gone! First the end of the world, now this! Can today get any worse?

MOLLY

I think the end of the world is a little bit more important...

THE DOCTOR

It was my lucky bow-tie!

MOLLY

Hang on... I think I have it...

Molly reaches into her pocket to retrieve the bow-tie, however The Doctor's attention is suddenly drawn to the sonic screwdriver.

THE DOCTOR

(peering at the sonic
screwdriver)

Oh, this isn't good. Time maelstrom is too strong, the TARDIS can't make a safe landing anymore. This is bad, very bad, very very-

There is a loud crash and a sudden scream from downstairs. The Doctor and Molly exchange looks before racing out of the room. As they run down the stairs Molly brandishes the bow-tie.

(CONTINUED)

MOLLY

Do you want your lucky tie or not!?

THE DOCTOR

Hold on to it for me, I have a feeling we'll need a bit of luck quite soon!

CUT TO:

20

INT. KITCHEN - DAY

THE DOCTOR and MOLLY burst into the kitchen, where ZOE is facing several SONTARAN TROOPS. The leader of the Sontarans, COMMANDER DROX, steps forward and brandishes a baton.

DROX

We were meant to be claiming the planet Danylus Six for the mighty Sontaran Empire, then we found ourselves transported here! What sort of trickery is this? Answer me now!

THE DOCTOR

No trickery, just a bit of a malfunction with the time vortex, I think!

ZOE

What the hell is that thing?! It looks like a potato in a space suit!

THE DOCTOR

It's a Sontaran, obviously! Just because it isn't squishy and pink doesn't mean it lacks feelings, you know.

DROX

I am the mighty Commander Drox, the conqueror of a hundred different worlds! My face is the last thing countless species have seen!

THE DOCTOR

Alright, both of you, calm down! I can fix this, if you just give me a-

There is another scream from another part of the house.

(CONTINUED)

MOLLY
That was Dad!

CUT TO:

21 INT. LIVING ROOM - DAY

DAVID is crouching behind the couch, trying to hide from several OOD standing in the corner of the room looking decidedly confused.

THE DOCTOR, MOLLY and ZOE enter the room, closely followed by COMMANDER DROX.

DAVID
They just appeared! There was a flash of light and they appeared! They're *monsters*! Look!

OOD
We mean you no harm. We apologise for any inconvenience caused.

THE DOCTOR
Oh look, Ood! I love a good Ood. Well, this is definitely becoming a happy reunion, however it isn't exactly the most fantastic of circumstances.

DAVID
You know what these things are?

THE DOCTOR
Well, not personally, but I've met their kind before. How are you all? Doing well I hope!

OOD
Our species is well, Doctor. We tell stories of you, shared through the hive mind.

THE DOCTOR
Oh, I'm flattered. Well, it's getting a little cramped in here, maybe it would be better if we all moved outside?

MOLLY
(looking out the window)
I'm not sure that's a good idea...

CUT TO:

22

EXT. SUBURBAN STREET - DAY

THE DOCTOR and MOLLY both walk outside to observe a scene of absolute chaos. The street is in shambles; confused people from every corner of the Earth are wandering around, wondering how they suddenly ended up in England.

THE DOCTOR
Oh no... this is bad.

The ground nearby breaks and a SILURIAN appears, tasting the air with its tongue.

It turns around to look at The Doctor and Molly before disappearing underground again.

The Doctor waves his sonic screwdriver around, chewing his lip in despair.

THE DOCTOR (CONT'D)
So many life forms... Eblax,
Coleoglodes, Sontarans, Ood,
Ogrons, Ice Warriors... even a
Draconian! They've all been
displaced by the time vortex.

MOLLY
But... what happened?

THE DOCTOR
I miscalculated what would happen
when I summoned the TARDIS. I
thought it would break through
the storm and land safely...
instead it widened the gap. We're
now at the epicenter of an
explosion in time and space.

MOLLY
Which means?

THE DOCTOR
The vortex is breaking apart. All
of these people and creatures
were displaced and deposited
here, at the cause of the
disruption. Slowly, reality will
break apart until the entire
universe is consumed.

MOLLY
But you can stop it, can't you?

THE DOCTOR
I don't know, Molly. I just don't
know. If I can get to the TARDIS,
I can fix things, but there's no
way I can summon it here again.

(CONTINUED)

MOLLY

Why not?

The Doctor holds up his device; it's burned out, completely ruined.

THE DOCTOR

It was fried when the TARDIS dematerialized. If Maria could pilot the TARDIS, I might be able to do something... but I have no way to contact her now.

MOLLY

Couldn't you just... phone her, or something?

THE DOCTOR

Phone her? Of course I couldn't... wait, what am I saying? Of course I can! Come on, quickly!

(semi-angrily)

Why on Earth didn't you think of that *earlier*, Molly?!

CUT TO:

23

INT. KITCHEN - DAY

THE DOCTOR rushes into the kitchen, followed by MOLLY. ZOE seems to have made friends with COMMANDER DROX, as she is serving tea to the entire squad who are awkwardly seated around the kitchen table.

ZOE

I think you'll enjoy this. Tea is greatly appreciated amongst humans.

DROX

I've never heard of this "tea" before. I usually only eat basic, protein based rations.

THE DOCTOR

Sorry to interrupt the tea party. Could I possibly use your telephone? Or a mobile phone, if you have one handy.

ZOE

Of course... if you answer one question for me.

(CONTINUED)

THE DOCTOR

The world is sort of ending at the moment, so you'd better make it a quick one!

ZOE

You're not a builder, are you?

THE DOCTOR

It took you *this* long to figure that out?!

Perplexed, Zoe hands over a smart phone. The Doctor presses his screwdriver against it then holds it up to his ear.

CUT TO:

24 INT. TARDIS CONSOLE ROOM

MARIA is clutching at the console as the room spirals out of control, the scanner showing undecipherable readings. She snatches up the phone on the first ring.

MARIA

You idiot! What the *hell* did you do!?

CUT TO:

25 INT. KITCHEN - DAY

THE DOCTOR shudders.

THE DOCTOR

Oh, she's mad. It's nice to hear from you, by the way! I need you to follow my instructions carefully, otherwise everything is going to get rather... teary-weary, I suppose.

CUT TO:

26 INT. TARDIS CONSOLE ROOM

Smoke billows from the TARDIS console as the room goes topsy-turvy. MARIA waves the smoke away and desperately tries to maintain control as she speaks.

MARIA

You've nearly blown up the universe, haven't you? That's what, the third time this week?

CUT TO:

27 INT. KITCHEN - DAY

THE DOCTOR winces at the noises emanating through the phone, picturing all the things happening to his beloved TARDIS.

THE DOCTOR

Oh, shut up! This is important. I need you to try and pilot the TARDIS back to Earth so I can get aboard and initiate the Ground Zero Protocol.

MARIA (O.S.)

Which is?

The Doctor hesitates before speaking.

THE DOCTOR

Well... it's an emergency reset. Quite literally, I hit the big red button and I can fix everything. Used only in the most pressing of circumstances, when all of reality is threatened!

MARIA (O.S.)

And what exactly is happening?

THE DOCTOR

Time breaking apart, people being displaced from their proper place in the grand scheme of things, monsters roaming the streets! Nothing out of the ordinary, really.

MARIA (O.S.)

So how exactly do I pilot this thing?

THE DOCTOR

Just do what I do and you'll be fine. It'll hopefully follow the signal from my screwdriver.

CUT TO:

28 INT. TARDIS CONSOLE ROOM

MARIA hangs up the phone and cautiously examines the console.

MARIA
Well, here goes nothing...

In the same manner as THE DOCTOR, she begins to race around the console pulling various levers and pushing different buttons.

CUT TO:

29 EXT. TIME VORTEX

The TARDIS spins away through the vortex.

CUT TO:

30 INT. KITCHEN - DAY

THE DOCTOR tosses the phone back to ZOE, then motions for MOLLY to follow him.

ZOE
No, hang on. I don't even know who you are -

MOLLY
Just leave it, mum -

ZOE
I'm serious. How do I even know if I can trust you?

The Doctor, quite serious, walks over to Zoe.

THE DOCTOR
Look at me, Zoe. Look into my eyes. Forget everything you thought you knew about the universe and look. They've seen far more than most. Perhaps far more than they should have. You look me square in the eyes and tell me you don't trust me.

She tries, but she can't. She nods, admitting defeat. She trusts him.

THE DOCTOR
Thank you very much! Now, Molly, we'd better get back outside, I'm sure you don't want the TARDIS crashing through your house.

(CONTINUED)

MOLLY

What do you mean by a reset button?

THE DOCTOR

Exactly what I said. It'll reset everything.

MOLLY

But-

THE DOCTOR

I'm used to dealing with monsters, Molly. It happens all the time. But this... I'm trying to fight reality itself. I can't just piece time and space back together like a broken cup.

MOLLY

What will happen then?

THE DOCTOR

It'll be like cutting away a bit of fabric and replacing it with a new patch. Everything will go back to how it was, with no recollection of the last day or two. And I'll make sure I avoid the maelstrom this time.

MOLLY

No recollection... so I'll forget about all this? About you?

THE DOCTOR

I'm afraid so. It can't be helped.

MOLLY

You can't just do that!

THE DOCTOR

I can, and I will. I need to fix this. Don't you see?

MOLLY

I won't let you!

THE DOCTOR

(pausing and rounding on MOLLY)

I don't have a choice, Molly! This is my mistake, and this is the only option I have left. I'm the one with the responsibility here. Do you think I enjoy this?

(MORE)

(CONTINUED)

THE DOCTOR (cont'd)
Do you think I like having to make these decisions? I don't, but I do it anyway! I do it to keep you safe, to keep your parents safe, to keep everyone I've ever met safe! That is the sacrifice I make. I remember, when everyone forgets. I remember, when everyone else is gone. It's always me, Molly. I've accepted that. And I move on.

The Doctor walks away. Molly remains still, and speaks quietly to his back.

MOLLY
You shouldn't have to deal with that. Nobody should.

THE DOCTOR
Yeah, well, it was the hand I was dealt. Can't change that.

MOLLY
You're lonely.

THE DOCTOR
I'm really not. I have friends, people who travel with me. I have friends everywhere! I even have a wife, believe it or not.

MOLLY
But there's no one else like you, is there? You're the only one who can do the things you do. You might have friends... but you're still alone.

The Doctor leans against the wall.

THE DOCTOR
I can't have this discussion. I won't have this discussion. I need to get to the TARDIS.

MOLLY
And then I'll forget all this.

THE DOCTOR
That's right. I'm sorry.

MOLLY
I don't care. I'll never forgive you.
(tears begin to form in her eyes)

(CONTINUED)

I hate you!

THE DOCTOR
Molly, please-

Molly turns around and runs up the stairs, rubbing at the tears on her face.

The Doctor glances down, and for the briefest moment true sadness is reflected on his face.

When he looks up, however, his expression is one of steely determination. He opens the front door and steps outside.

CUT TO:

31 INT. MOLLY'S BEDROOM - DAY

MOLLY runs into her room and jumps onto the bed, tears now streaming down her face. As she sobs, she reaches into her pocket and pulls out the Doctor's bow-tie.

His lucky bow-tie.

Molly stands up and runs to the window, where she watches the Doctor emerge onto the street. She throws the bow-tie onto the floor and turns away.

CUT TO:

32 EXT. SUBURBAN STREET - DAY

The street outside is utter chaos. THE DOCTOR marches out onto the road, avoiding several ADIPOSE while a KRILLITANE flies overhead.

He raises his arm and activates the sonic screwdriver.

THE DOCTOR
Now... where is my TARDIS?

The whine of the engines can be heard as the police box flies out of the sky behind The Doctor.

THE DOCTOR
Over here, dear!

He drops down to the ground and it narrowly misses colliding with him, instead spinning off down the street, occasionally bouncing off the tarmac.

THE DOCTOR
Oh no you don't!

He runs after the TARDIS, dodging debris, letterboxes, plants and a single JUDOON standing next to a parked car.

(CONTINUED)

He eventually manages to get alongside his time machine and bangs on the door with his fist.

THE DOCTOR
Maria! Open the door!

The door swings open and he makes a jump, only missing by a few inches. The TARDIS pulls away and The Doctor puts on a burst of speed, managing to jump inside the next time it dips down low to the ground.

CUT TO:

33 INT. TARDIS CONSOLE ROOM

THE DOCTOR slams the door shut behind him and keels over, panting heavily.

THE DOCTOR
Blimey! I apologise on behalf of the TARDIS. She's not been in character lately.

MARIA leans over the railing, her arms folded over her chest.

MARIA
Nice of you to make an appearance. In case you've forgotten, you still have to save the world! We're not quite done yet.

THE DOCTOR
Never a break, ever...

With a groan, he approaches the console. He fiddles with several dials, while Maria watches on expectantly.

MARIA
Don't you have a button to push, or something?

THE DOCTOR
Yeah, yeah, in a moment...

MARIA
What are you thinking about?

THE DOCTOR
I'm not thinking about anything! Stop talking!

MARIA
You are! That's your "I'm thinking" face. You can tell me, you know.

(CONTINUED)

THE DOCTOR

Do I have the right to do this?
I'll be wiping a whole weekend
out of existence. Of course, the
universe will compensate with new
memories and events, but... is
this my call? My decision to
make?

MARIA

What do you think?

THE DOCTOR

I don't know anymore. I want
someone else to do it for me! I
hate this sometimes! I don't know
if it's my responsibility to make
these decisions.

MARIA

If you don't, then who else will?
You're one of the best men I've
ever met. There are plenty of
people who would do terrible
things with the power you have.

THE DOCTOR

I know. And that's what scares me
the most.

With a small sigh, he types in several dates on the
console before pressing a large red button.

MARIA

What happens to us?

THE DOCTOR

We go on, while everyone else
forgets. Everyone will be
restored to their proper places
in time and space. It'll be like
nothing ever happened.

MARIA

And that's a good thing, isn't
it?

The Doctor looks at Maria for a moment, and then manages
the ghost of a smile.

THE DOCTOR

Yeah. It is.

FADE TO:

34 INT. TARDIS CONSOLE ROOM - LATER

THE DOCTOR is busy working underneath the TARDIS.

THE DOCTOR
Alright, it's all fixed! Next
time there's a
universe-shattering anomaly,
we'll both be evacuated!

As soon as he says the word 'anomaly', the TARDIS sparks a little. The Doctor winces and sticks his thumb in his mouth, before frowning at the TARDIS - a 'what was that for?' face.

He emerges onto the console platform and picks up his tweed jacket, putting it on before looking at MARIA.

THE DOCTOR
What? Do I have something on my
face?

MARIA
You haven't been right. There's
something on your mind.

The Doctor tries to shrug it off, but can't.

THE DOCTOR
You're right. There is. There's
something I need to do.

MARIA
Don't you always have something
to do?

THE DOCTOR
It's important this time.
Properly important.

MARIA
About the girl?

THE DOCTOR
Yes.

MARIA
Doctor... you wiped her memory.
She's forgotten all about you.

THE DOCTOR
No, I broke her heart then I
wiped her mind. Is there anything
worse than that?

(CONTINUED)

MARIA

Perhaps it's for the best.

THE DOCTOR

No, it's not for the best. She...
she understood me, Maria. A
little ten year old girl
understood me! Don't you see how
utterly absurd and wonderful that
is?

MARIA

(smiling)

I see it now.

THE DOCTOR

Oh, the insights of children!
They see the things you and I
miss, you know. I told her I'd
take her to see the stars. And
I've lost my bow-tie!

MARIA

And?

THE DOCTOR

(realising where the bow-tie
is)

She has my bow-tie!

MARIA

This girl... Molly? She has your
tie? Is that important?

THE DOCTOR

Oh yes! My lucky bow-tie! It's an
anchor, a trigger, a back-door to
her lost memories!

MARIA

I don't follow...

The Doctor whoops and begins to run around the console.

THE DOCTOR

She has my bow-tie! The bow-tie
is something from the original
timeline that belongs to
something in the new timeline. I
remember the bow-tie, which means
it can act as a bridge. I can
give her back her memories! Just
wait and see!

CUT TO:

35 INT. LIVING ROOM - NIGHT

MRS. CATTERSALL is snoring loudly on the couch. MOLLY is sitting on the floor with her knees drawn up under her chin, watching her babysitter in distaste. She glances at the ceiling nervously, then stands up and leaves the room.

CUT TO:

36 INT. MOLLY'S BEDROOM - NIGHT

The light flicks on and MOLLY steps through the door, looking at the huge oak wardrobe standing against the far wall. As she walks into the room, the wardrobe can be heard humming.

She reaches for the door before noticing something sitting on the floor. She kneels down and picks up the Doctor's bow-tie, left where she discarded it, before taking a deep breath and staring at the door to the wardrobe.

MOLLY

This is it. I'm not scared of
you... whatever you are.

She walks forwards, her hand outstretched. Slowly she reaches for the doorknob and opens the door wide to reveal the TARDIS.

As Molly gapes, the door opens wide to reveal THE DOCTOR, a wide grin on his face!

THE DOCTOR

Hello!

MOLLY

Who... who are you?

THE DOCTOR

I'm The Doctor, and you're Molly
Pevensie. You probably don't
remember, but we've met before.

MOLLY

We have?

THE DOCTOR

Oh yes, we had a grand adventure
together!

MOLLY

Why can't I remember it, then?

The Doctor's face falls.

(CONTINUED)

THE DOCTOR

Because I wiped your memory. I had to, to save the universe. I told you I had to make a sacrifice, but I didn't realise how selfish that was... because you were making a sacrifice too, Molly. You were sacrificing your big, mad adventure, all the monsters, all the excitement, everything. But I can fix that.

MOLLY

How?

The Doctor reaches for the bow-tie and plucks it out of Molly's hand. As their hands touch an expression of realisation passes over Molly's face as her forgotten memories return, linked to the Doctor.

MOLLY

I remember... everything. You left me!

THE DOCTOR

But I came back. And now I want to show you something... if you'd like to see it, of course.

He motions for her to step inside the TARDIS and moves out of the way. After a moment's hesitation, Molly steps inside and the door closes.

CUT TO:

37 INT. TARDIS CONSOLE ROOM

MOLLY stares in amazement at the console room. THE DOCTOR returns to the controls while MARIA watches their guest carefully.

MARIA

Don't be frightened. I was sick the first time I was on the TARDIS.

MOLLY

I'm not sick, it's just... it's bigger on the inside.

THE DOCTOR

Yeah, I get that a lot. Now, I've got something special planned as a bit of a thank you...

(CONTINUED)

MOLLY

You really don't have to...

THE DOCTOR

I insist! Oh, and hold on, this
could be bumpy!

The Doctor activates the controls and the time rotor
begins to move.

THE DOCTOR

All of time and space at our
fingertips! I want you to close
your eyes, Molly.

Molly nods quickly and shuts her eyes, covering them with
her hands for good measure.

CUT TO:

38

EXT. SPACE

The TARDIS, floating lazily through space. The door opens
to reveal THE DOCTOR, MOLLY and MARIA framed in orange
light. The Doctor places his hand on Molly's shoulder.

THE DOCTOR

Open your eyes, Molly.

Molly obliges, and gasps at what she sees; an immense
starfield, millions of glittering orbs suspended amongst a
rainbow of colors, all vividly bright.

THE DOCTOR (CONT'D)

I told you I'd take you to see
the stars, didn't I? I'll give
you more than that.

MOLLY

This is impossible!

THE DOCTOR

Not impossible. This is the
universe... the whole brilliant,
wonderful entirety of it, and
it's all here because of you.
Thank you, Molly.

From behind, The Doctor, Molly and Maria huddle close
together, looking out into the universe at peace.

FADE TO:

39 INT. MOLLY'S BEDROOM - DAY

CAPTION: TWO YEARS LATER...

CLOSE-UP on a piece of paper. A hand writes the words:

'looking out into the universe at peace.'

It stops writing. Finished. We PAN OUT to see that it is MOLLY, a couple of years older. She collects a stack of pages and orders them. Her story.

The title is 'MY WEEKEND WITH THE DOCTOR'. And it is subtitled with:

'the days that never happened'

40 END OF EPISODE