

The Eleventh Doctor Script Series  
Series Four, Episode Twelve  
"THE FIRST DALEK"

By

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CAPTION: FOREST OF BRONZE, 5620

In the middle of a forest clearing there stands a single tree. It is almost cartoon-esque in its perfect nature.

THE DOCTOR has his hands over MARIA's eyes, bringing her towards the tree, until he gently removes them.

She blinks. Doesn't quite understand.

MARIA

A tree...?

THE DOCTOR

Just a moment.

Then, at that second, the entire tree blazes with a bright bronze colour. The leaves are alive and shining, all swaying together.

The leaves remove themselves from the tree and slowly propel around the tree, floating in different directions, circling each other like fireflies.

THE DOCTOR

The Forest of Bronze. Every six hundred years, this tree, the Russet Tree, sheds its leaves. The leaves disperse across the entire forest and coat every tree in a glowing bronze colour that lasts for a hundred years. The entire forest becomes a beacon.

MARIA

It's incredible. What happens when the hundred years are over?

THE DOCTOR

(smiling)

A new start.

They admire the beauty, when suddenly...

THE CLOISTER BELL. Maria frowns, and looks towards the TARDIS.

THE DOCTOR

Oh, give me a *break*.

MARIA

What's that?

(CONTINUED)

THE DOCTOR  
Mrs Grumpy Box over there.

MARIA  
Again? What is up with her?!

THE DOCTOR  
(amazed, smiling)  
You called her her. You've never  
done that before. Or you have but  
I haven't been listening.  
(back to worrying)  
And it looks like we're in  
danger. Come on!

He grabs her hand.

CUT TO:

INT. TARDIS - N/A

2

THE DOCTOR is fanning a section of the TARDIS console that  
appears to be overheating.

THE DOCTOR  
She's in a right fluster! Danger,  
danger, danger!

MARIA  
High voltage!

THE DOCTOR  
Eh? No, no, the voltage is fine -

MARIA  
Well it's nice to know that  
apparently nothing we've done so  
far counts as 'danger' in the  
eyes of the TARDIS.

THE DOCTOR  
No, no, it means *someone's* in  
danger. Someone's telling us  
they're in danger. It's a  
distress signal.

The Doctor takes the psychic paper out of his pocket and  
reads it. 'HELP' followed by co-ordinates.

THE DOCTOR  
A very powerful distress signal.  
Hold on!

He hits a lever and despite holding on, they both fall  
back!

(CONTINUED)

THE DOCTOR  
(shouting)  
Deep space!

MARIA  
How deep?

THE DOCTOR  
Deep deep!

MARIA  
(sarcastically)  
Oh, that deep.

THE DOCTOR  
(fanning the TARDIS)  
Come on, old girl! Don't overheat  
on me now! We're nearly -

BANG! A crash, a billow of smoke, and then silence.

THE DOCTOR  
We're here.

CUT TO:

INT. DOCKING BAY - N/A

3

A dingy, sweltering room. It's all steel and iron, tinged with glowing orange lights and a permanent wave of steam. Half of the room is completely bare, with a yellow ring of metal on the floor.

Sitting by a control panel sits TUNA UNGLO (30s, scruffy, a CYBORG). He has one bionic arm. The top half of his face is human, the bottom half robot. He is sat reading Plato's 'The Republic'.

Then, the yellow ring of metal starts to glow, distracting Tuna.

A door to the room slides open, and in walks CAPTAIN SIMON ENFORD (50s, hard-faced, resilient).

SIMON  
Tuna, they've passed right by us.  
We've got nothing. Are you  
actually working or are you just  
-

Tuna gestures towards the metal ring, which the TARDIS starts to materialise on.

TUNA  
Here we go.

(CONTINUED)

SIMON

Thank God for that. Go and tell the others.

Tuna obliges, putting his book down and leaving the room. Simon takes a PISTOL from his jacket and aims it at the doors of the TARDIS, waiting.

He smiles slightly.

Out step THE DOCTOR and MARIA. The Doctor fans himself immediately, shocked at the heat. Upon seeing the gun, he frowns.

THE DOCTOR

We got your distress signal.

The gun is lowered, and then pocketed.

SIMON

Had to be sure.

THE DOCTOR

I'm the Doctor, this is Maria. I'm going to need your name, the name of this ship, the number of crew on board, the nature of the problem and the cause of said problem.

SIMON

Simon Arpeg Enford, third Captain of the Junda Postal System, ship mark five. Five on board excluding you two. Our fuel tank is locked and it's leaking. We're stuck in the middle of space with toxic gas threatening to leak at any second. There's something in the fuel tank. Something deadly. And we don't know what it is.

(beat)

Will you help us?

The Doctor turns around, locks the TARDIS door and pockets the key. He looks at Maria.

MARIA

Yes.

CUT TO:

OPENING TITLES

4

**THE ELEVENTH DOCTOR SCRIPT SERIES**

**SERIES FOUR, EPISODE TWELVE**

**'THE FIRST DALEK'**

**by JAKE REYNOLDS**

FADE TO:

INT. CORRIDOR 1 - N/A

5

SIMON leads THE DOCTOR and MARIA down a corridor. Everything is industrial and exposed - grimy pipes, sickly lighting and metallic echoes.

The odd pipe is cracking, and every now and then a cloud of gas bursts from a pipe.

SIMON

Stay in the centre of the corridor. The gas is mildly toxic.

Maria takes note of this advice, shrugging sarcastically as if to say 'oh, not a big deal then'.

THE DOCTOR

You know, for a little ship like this your distress signal was awfully powerful.

SIMON

Then you musn't have come across many distress signals.

MARIA

It felt like a biggie.

THE DOCTOR

Definitely in my top five.

SIMON

(monotonously)

Then I don't know why it had such an effect. Our resources are poor and with each distress signal we lose more and more energy. Not even the nearest rescue centre locked on to it.

MARIA

Yet you bagged a time machine.  
(to THE DOCTOR)

(MORE)

(CONTINUED)

MARIA (cont'd)  
That's lucky.

THE DOCTOR  
Hm...

Then, footsteps can be heard from around the corner. A FIGURE walks in the opposite direction, obscured by a sudden burst of gas.

Simon takes out his pistol.

SIMON  
(shouting)  
Stay where you are!

The gas clears. MAXIMILIAN DROGESS (30s, hands-on, hugely fat) stands in a stained boiler suit, eyebrows raised.

MAXIMILIAN  
What the bloody hell's this? Put your gun away, Si.

SIMON  
You call me captain. And we've got to be alert at all times.

MAXIMILIAN  
Oh aye, yeah. There's nothing more sinister than a fat bloke with a spanner.

Maria smiles to herself.

SIMON  
(to THE DOCTOR and MARIA)  
Maximilian Drogess, ship's engineer.  
(to MAXIMILIAN)  
The Doctor and Maria. They latched on to our distress signal.

MAXIMILIAN  
Nice to meet you.

MARIA  
And you.

THE DOCTOR  
(shaking his hand)  
Hello. Sorry, I know we don't look like much help, but you know -  
(tapping MARIA's head)  
It's all in here.

(CONTINUED)

MAXIMILIAN

Well we need about as much help  
as we can get here, eh Captain?  
Every little helps.

SIMON

I sent Tuna to gather everyone.  
We're going to the cafeteria and  
then we're going to the chamber.

MAXIMILIAN

Well I'm off to the chamber now,  
I had an early lunch.

Simon looks unsettled by this - that wasn't the plan.

MAXIMILIAN

There's no issue. I've already  
met 'em. People remember my face,  
Captain. Primarily 'cause it's  
bigger than a moon.

THE DOCTOR

Fine by me.

MARIA

And me.

SIMON

Fine, go on ahead. We'll be there  
soon.

Maximilian squeezes past them and he's on his way.

CUT TO:

INT. CAFETERIA - N/A

6

The other crew members sit around a large, fold-out table  
in the cold and unfriendly cafeteria.

TUNA is there, talking to ZOE (early 30s, headstrong,  
stubborn) quietly.

Next to them sits DR BEECH. Beech is a man in his 70s. He  
wears a grimy white coat and a pair of thick goggles over  
his eyes. The goggles provide a pair of animated eyes.

A door opens, and in walk SIMON, THE DOCTOR and MARIA. Zoe  
nudges Beech to alert him of their arrival.

THE DOCTOR

Hello -

(CONTINUED)



SIMON

Right guys, this is the Doctor and this is Clara. Here we've got Tuna Unglo, sorter of letters, Zoe Hopberry, communications specialist, and Dr Mulliterrinakeshniklarten Beech. We just call him Beech.

Maria looks relieved.

SIMON

They received our signal.

MARIA

It's nice to meet you all.

THE DOCTOR

Yes! Very nice indeed. We're going to do our very best to help you. And failing that, we're going to be on the good side of mediocrity.

DR. BEECH

We don't have long.

MARIA

Like we said, we're here to help.

DR. BEECH

And you - it's reassuring to have another doctor on board.

ZOE

Well, he's still yet to prove that.

THE DOCTOR

(ignoring ZOE)

Likewise. And cool goggles.

(to MARIA)

Blindness cured, sort of. That's the future for you.

SIMON

Right, this idle chatter is getting us nowhere. We need to get to the chamber.

MARIA

Chamber?

TUNA

Gas chamber. Huge fuel tank, basically. It's Tyclos Gas... taken from dying Tyclos asteroids.

( CONTINUED )

THE DOCTOR

You run the ship on gas? Blegh.  
This must be like hopping in a  
Transit van for Formula One. This  
must be the 28th century, then!  
Alternative fuel sources are the  
trend.

ZOE

Your cynicism's been noted.

THE DOCTOR

I wasn't being cynical at all. I  
was just pointing out how  
inferior your fuel system is in  
more or less every single way.  
Time consuming, impractical,  
inefficient...

ZOE

If nobody uses Tyclos Gas it just  
floats around in space.

THE DOCTOR

Yet if you nudge its atomic  
structure the tiniest bit it  
becomes highly toxic.

He looks up to the pipes, as if to say 'see?'

SIMON

With all respect, Doctor, that's  
not what you expect when you use  
it for fuel. Come with me.

CUT TO:

INT. CHAMBER - N/A

7

THE DOCTOR, SIMON and MAXIMILIAN all stand facing the  
colossal FUEL TANK. There is a single bolted door and a  
circular window looking in. Nothing can be seen thanks to  
the swirling, dense gas.

THE DOCTOR

And you think there's something  
in there.

SIMON

We know there's something in  
there.

THE DOCTOR

Well it's simple. I can open the  
door with this.

He brandishes his sonic screwdriver.

(CONTINUED)

MAXIMILIAN

Impossible, I'm afraid. That door's locked with everything you can imagine. Time locked, dead locked, stronger than any star seal I've ever seen.

THE DOCTOR

Ah.

(pocketing the screwdriver)  
So whatever it is... must be  
incredibly powerful.

He walks over to the window and looks in, squinting.

CUT TO:

INT. CAFETERIA - N/A

8

MARIA is sat with the others.

TUNA

So you're from Earth?

MARIA

That's right.

ZOE

So am I. You look like you're  
from the past, though.

MARIA

I suppose I am. I never thought  
of it that way.

(beat)

So this thing - the thing that's  
on board. What do you think it  
is?

DR. BEECH

A parasite.

ZOE

It's not a parasite.

MARIA

Why not?

ZOE

Because it's malicious. It's all  
very well saying that when we  
harvested the last batch of  
Tyclos there was something  
bacteria caught up within it, but  
that's just not concurrent with  
how this entity is behaving.

(MORE)

(CONTINUED)

ZOE (cont'd)  
There's malice on this ship.  
Something intelligent, something  
cruel. A demon.

DR. BEECH  
'A demon'? Don't be ridiculous. A  
*demon*. Dear me.

MARIA  
Simon said you were a postal  
service? Or something? Does that  
mean what I think it does?

TUNA  
It depends what you think it  
means.

MARIA  
A big outer space royal mail van?

TUNA  
(smiling)  
More or less, yes. We're one of  
thousands of postal service  
ships, sorting and sending off  
letters to various planets.

ZOE  
Feels like we've been doing it  
forever, too.

DR. BEECH  
Speak for yourself. It's flown by  
for me.

They laugh faintly.

Then, something creaks, and a PIPE BURSTS - gas pours out  
and everyone gets to their feet.

ZOE  
Everyone out!

Zoe rushes over to the door and opens it.

ZOE  
We're getting out and I'm sealing  
the door. Nobody comes back in.  
Beech, lead the way. Go to a  
dorm.

They make their way out, until Zoe is the only one left.  
She's about to close the door when she sees Tuna standing  
just behind her.

ZOE

What are you doing? Join the other two.

She slams the door shut and starts pressing a keypad to the side of it in order to seal it.

TUNA

You know him, don't you?

ZOE

Who?

TUNA

The Doctor. You've seen him before.

ZOE

No. Never seen him.

TUNA

But you do know him.

ZOE

I know *of* him.

TUNA

Who is he? What's he a doctor of?

ZOE

Nothing. I heard about him when I was in university, because a friend of mine met him once. She said he was like a superhero.

(beat)

He'd just come down from the sky and save the day.

She clears her throat. Back into professional mode.

ZOE

But who knows? She probably just fancied him. You go on ahead, I'll catch up.

TUNA

I'll wait for you.

ZOE

Tuna, I said -

TUNA

I know what you said.

(kindly)

I'll wait for you.

CUT TO:

INT. CHAMBER - N/A

9

THE DOCTOR steps away from the tank, looking at the BOILER SUITS and HELMETS hung up nearby.

Suddenly, through an INTERCOM, we hear ZOE's voice.

ZOE (O.S)  
Captain, this is Zoe. We've had a  
gas leak in the cafeteria and  
I've sealed off the room. We're  
moving through to a dorm.

CUT TO:

INT. CORRIDOR 2 - N/A

10

ZOE is speaking through a COMMUNICATOR, TUNA walking by her side.

ZOE  
It was sudden - the pipes were  
fine before. A lot of pressure  
went behind it. I don't think it  
was an accident.

CUT TO:

INT. CHAMBER - N/A

11

SIMON frowns and replies.

SIMON  
Thanks for letting me know.

THE DOCTOR  
Is Maria safe?

ZOE (O.S)  
We're *all* safe. It's good to know  
where your priorities lie,  
Doctor.

THE DOCTOR  
(sheepishly)  
Good.

ZOE (O.S)  
I'll talk to you later, Captain.

A crackle and we know she's gone.

THE DOCTOR  
There's a light.

(CONTINUED)

MAXIMILIAN

You what?

THE DOCTOR

In the tank. There's a light.

SIMON

Is there?

THE DOCTOR

You haven't seen it?

The Doctor takes another look, and we see it. A dim, fuzzy blue light.

THE DOCTOR

Take a look.

SIMON

I'm fine.

THE DOCTOR

You haven't seen it?

SIMON

I said I'm fine.

THE DOCTOR

I didn't ask how you were.

(beat)

Are you scared?

SIMON

I don't get scared, Doctor.  
That's not my job.

THE DOCTOR

Don't let your job define you,  
Captain. It's good to be scared.

SIMON

Are you scared?

The Doctor walks over and takes one of the boiler suits,  
along with a helmet.

THE DOCTOR

Very.

CUT TO:

INT. CORRIDOR 2 - N/A

12

ZOE and TUNA continue walking. DR. BEECH and MARIA are stood by a window.

ZOE

What are you two doing? Keep walking.

They don't reply. They're transfixed. Beech walks over to an alcove in the wall and starts typing something.

TUNA

What is it? Maria?

They walk over, until Maria, Zoe and Tuna are all stood by the window. Zoe's eyes widen.

PULL OUT, through the sheets of metal, through cables and through feet of steel, until we've been taken out of the ship altogether. ZOOM further out, the ship in space, alone, and tumbling slowly...

Towards a burst of colour; a bubble that seems to be changing and rippling every second.

CUT BACK to the four of them. Beech steps back from the alcove.

MARIA

That's beautiful.

TUNA

Is that what I think it is?

DR. BEECH

I think so. A waiting supernova.

CUT TO:

INT. CHAMBER - N/A

13

THE DOCTOR puts the helmet over his head and removes his jacket.

SIMON

What the hell do you think you're doing?

THE DOCTOR

I'm going in.

SIMON

We've told you - it's locked.

(CONTINUED)



THE DOCTOR

There's a reason nobody heard  
your distress signal! And it's  
not because of your manners or  
interior decor.

SIMON

Because our technology is -

THE DOCTOR

No. Because this thing has  
blocked all of your signals.  
Except for one.

MAXIMILIAN

You reckon it summoned you here?

Then ZOE's voice comes back over the intercom.

ZOE (O.S)

Captain...

SIMON

What is it now? Are you back yet?

ZOE (O.S)

There's a waiting supernova.

MAXIMILIAN

Eh?

ZOE (O.S)

A waiting supernova. Not too far  
away. Beech reckons we've got two  
to three hours.

SIMON

Two to three hours before what?

THE DOCTOR

Two to three hours before  
explosion, before this entire  
quadrant of space - your quadrant  
- is destroyed.

MARIA (O.S)

Doctor?

THE DOCTOR

Maria!

SIMON

You're not a crew member, you  
shouldn't be using the -

( CONTINUED )

THE DOCTOR

It's fine, she's my friend -

SIMON

I don't care who she is -

THE DOCTOR

(irritable)

It's fine! Scrap your idea of hierarchy, Simon. Everyone on this ship is in equal danger and we're all as important as one another.

MARIA (O.S)

What have you found?

MAXIMILIAN

We dunno. Well, the Doctor reckons he knows.

THE DOCTOR

I can't be sure.

MAXIMILIAN

But you said -

The communications die. The Doctor is the culprit - he points the sonic screwdriver at the speakers in the room.

SIMON

What are you doing?

THE DOCTOR

If anyone asks, that was the supernova. Before the explosion an electromagnetic pulse will take out everything electrical. Then the radiation kicks in. Waiting supernovas aren't just ticking time bombs, Simon. They're alive. Only one left in the Universe, treated like cattle, they have a countdown slapped on them and they can't do anything but wait until their time comes. They're sentient weapons and there is only one reason that it's here.

(pointing to the tank)

And that reason is in there.

CUT TO:

INT. CORRIDOR 2 - N/A

14

Everyone's still looking out at the waiting supernova.

MARIA

I can't believe it's *alive*.

DR. BEECH

Naturally they're peaceful beings, and among the largest in the universe. Only one left now, I believe.

MARIA

Why?

DR. BEECH

Because they're perfect weapons, and perfect weapons sell.

ZOE

We need to get somewhere now.

MARIA

I don't think going to a dorm is going to help.

ZOE

Well I've worked here for seven years and you've been here for half an hour, so with all due respect, Maria, your advice isn't top priority right now.

MARIA

Just listen to me: if we go to a dorm we'll just sit around there and nothing's going to get done. Doctor, is there anywhere we can go where we can at least try and help?

DR. BEECH

Well, the diagnostics port.

ZOE

It's not safe there.

MARIA

I don't think it's safe anywhere, but if we can try and help I think it's worth it.

Zoe looks momentarily angry, then bites her lip.

(CONTINUED)

ZOE  
(reluctantly)  
Okay. You're right. Let's go.

She leads the way, and Beech follows. Maria and Tuna stay looking out at the supernova a little longer, before following the others.

CUT TO:

INT. CHAMBER - N/A

15

THE DOCTOR is now fully kitted in the boiler suit.

THE DOCTOR  
Don't worry about your ship.  
Cheap and rusty though it is, if  
any of the gas gets out when the  
door opens -

SIMON  
The fans get rid of it and send  
it back out. I know. But that  
only works in small doses.

THE DOCTOR  
I'll be super careful then.

SIMON  
I'm not letting you go in there.

The Doctor takes off his helmet and walks right up to  
SIMON.

THE DOCTOR  
Go and protect the rest of your  
crew, Captain. That's the duty  
you pride yourself on upholding.  
(beat)  
You have two options: help your  
friends or get off this ship.

Simon pauses, turns -

and leaves. The Doctor puts the helmet back on.

THE DOCTOR  
You too Max! You're the jolliest  
person I've met so far, it can't  
be much fun without you.

MAXIMILIAN  
I think you just mean I'm fat and  
Northern.

(CONTINUED)

THE DOCTOR

Oi, don't bring yourself down. I  
did wonderful things with a  
Northern accent.

(beat)

Go ahead, trust me. I'll be fine.

MAXIMILIAN

You give me a shout if you get in  
trouble and I'll be right back.

The Doctor nods and smiles appreciatively before  
Maximilian leaves.

The smile fades; the Doctor is nervous.

THE DOCTOR

It's me.

Silence. The blurry light intensifies.

DALEK

DOC-TOR.

CUT TO:

INT. DIAGNOSTICS PORT - N/A

16

Probably the most advanced room of them all. A whole wall  
is taken up by a window and a series of control panels.  
DR. BEECH sits in front of the controls, the others  
gathered around him.

DALEK (O.S)

DOC-TOR.

They all jump.

MARIA

What the hell was that?!

CUT TO:

INT. CORRIDOR 5 - N/A

17

SIMON looks up, wide-eyed.

SIMON

No...

CUT TO:

INT. CORRIDOR 9 - N/A 18

MAXIMILIAN frowns, looking up at the speakers.

MAXIMILIAN

Eh?

CUT TO:

INT. CHAMBER - N/A 19

THE DOCTOR looks up to see a RED LIGHT flashing by the speaker.

THE DOCTOR

You've given us an audience.  
Well, if everyone can hear me...  
I'm sorry, Simon.

CUT TO:

INT. CORRIDOR 5 - N/A 20

SIMON frowns. What's he on about?

CUT TO:

INT. CHAMBER - N/A 21

THE DOCTOR points the sonic screwdriver at the door.

THE DOCTOR

But I've locked myself in here.  
There's no point trying to get  
back in. There's no point in  
anyone trying to get back in.

CUT TO:

INT. DIAGNOSTICS PORT - N/A 22

DR. BEECH types away furiously, until he is able to bring up a grainy screen of footage from within the chamber.

ZOE

I can't see anything...

DR. BEECH

It's still in the chamber.

MARIA

What was that thing?

(CONTINUED)

DR. BEECH  
Well, it *sounded* like -

TUNA  
A Dalek.

DR. BEECH  
I thought so, too.

MARIA  
What's a Dalek?

DR. BEECH  
Long gone, that's what Daleks are. It can't be, don't worry. We're not the sort of ship that would have a Dalek as a stowaway. Hell, we're not the sort of ship that would have anything as a stowaway. It's obviously just something that sounds like a Dalek. Or perhaps that's just the fault of our intercom systems...

TUNA  
It's a Dalek, doctor. Trust me.

DR. BEECH  
How can you be sure? They died, all of them.

TUNA  
I just know.

TUNA is visibly distressed.

TUNA  
Trust me, I just know.

CUT TO:

INT. CHAMBER - N/A

23

THE DOCTOR looks around. He is helpless.

THE DOCTOR  
Get off this ship.

DALEK  
I refuse.

THE DOCTOR  
I'm not talking to you.

He turns to the camera, just in case anyone is watching.

(CONTINUED)

THE DOCTOR  
Maria, Simon, Beech, all of you -  
get off this ship.

CUT TO:

INT. DIAGNOSTICS PORT - N/A

24

They're all watching the grainy footage, except for TUNA.

MARIA  
He's worrying me now.

DR. BEECH  
I'm still not convinced it's a  
Dalek.

TUNA  
(abruptly)  
You don't forget that voice,  
doctor.  
(beat)  
I was not born a cyborg. People  
aren't just born cyborgs. This -  
(pointing to the lower half  
of his face)  
This is what the Daleks did to  
me. I was an experiment gone  
wrong.

ZOE seems more affected by this than the others.

TUNA  
I was just a boy. They wanted to  
know if they could manipulate the  
human voicebox to sound like a  
Dalek. That way they would be  
able to confuse enemies - to trap  
them. I was saved, doctor. I was  
saved. I'm not even  
psychologically classed as a  
victim of the Daleks, only a  
survivor. They cut my arm off,  
mutilated my mouth, my throat,  
played with my organs.  
(beat)  
I was a lucky one. Everyone I  
know was killed. Everything I  
knew was gone. I know what the  
voice of a Dalek is like.

Silence.

THE DOCTOR (O.S)  
Maria, listen to me! Get them in  
the TARDIS, I can use the sonic  
(MORE)

(CONTINUED)



THE DOCTOR (O.S) (cont'd)  
from here so that it locks on to  
the last place we visited - the  
Forest of Bronze.

MARIA  
I'm not leaving you.

ZOE  
He can't hear -

MARIA  
I'm not leaving him. I'm sorry,  
but I'm not leaving him. You can  
all go in the TARDIS, I'll help  
you. But I've seen so much - and  
I'm not running away.

TUNA  
Then you've never seen the  
Daleks.

CUT TO:

INT. CORRIDOR 5 - N/A

25

MAXIMILIAN taps his own COMMUNICATOR, frowning.

MAXIMILIAN  
Captain? Zo? Doc, you getting  
this?

He taps it again. Not working.

Then, suddenly, in front of him -

A PIPE BURSTS, and a fierce cloud of gas billows out  
before his very eyes.

CUT TO:

INT. CORRIDOR 4 - N/A

26

SIMON runs down a corridor, dodging the odd hiss of gas -  
the gas leaks appear to be following him.

CUT TO:

INT. CHAMBER - N/A

27

THE DOCTOR turns to the chamber.

DOCTOR'S POV: inside the chamber, the gas is clearing - or  
moving - so that the DALEK is more visible.

(CONTINUED)

DALEK  
Nobody will leave this ship.

CUT TO:

INT. DIAGNOSTICS PORT - N/A 28

The decision is already made.

TUNA  
Do what it says.

DR. BEECH nods grimly.

CUT TO:

INT. CHAMBER - N/A 29

THE DOCTOR removes his helmet.

DALEK  
Your attempt to save your  
associates was unwise. Mistakes  
result in punishments.

CUT TO:

INT. DIAGNOSTICS PORT - N/A 30

MARIA looks around.

MARIA  
Maximilian and Simon -

ZOE  
Oh my God. You don't mean - but  
how could it?

MARIA  
The gas. I'm going to look for  
them.

She walks towards the door.

ZOE  
You stay here! I forbid it.

MARIA  
I don't care - sorry.

ZOE  
Well if you're going, I'm coming  
with you.

(CONTINUED)

MARIA

You know, Zoe, you can't be everywhere all the time. And some of us are capable of doing things on our own.

She opens the door and SCREAMS suddenly -

Because she has just bumped into SIMON, who has ran all the way to the diagnostics port.

MARIA

Right! You're fine, then. Good. Just testing.

And she darts past him.

ZOE

(shouting)

Maria!

CUT TO:

INT. CORRIDOR 4 - N/A

31

MARIA runs down a corridor.

MARIA

(calling out)

Maximilian?

CUT TO:

INT. CHAMBER - N/A

32

THE DOCTOR steps back.

THE DOCTOR

Have some honour, Dalek. Reveal yourself.

DALEK

This door is bolted by every seal imaginable.

THE DOCTOR

So open it.

And the DALEK does.

The door of the tank is opening, as the whole room flashes in deep red and a COMPUTER VOICE calls out.

(CONTINUED)

COMPUTER VOICE

Warning: gas detected. Please  
wear gas suits. Warning: gas  
detected. Please wear gas suits.  
Warning...

THE DOCTOR is stood out of the gas, the DALEK rolling  
through it slowly.

COMPUTER VOICE

Clearing gas particles. Gas  
particles will be emptied into  
the air locks.

The fuel tank door closes.

COMPUTER VOICE

Error: air locks down. Fatal.  
Fatal.

The Doctor shakes his head in disbelief.

THE DOCTOR

No.

And we see the Dalek properly for the first time:

A dark steel machine, Dalek-like in design but different  
from anything else we've seen.

The body is slightly chunkier and the metal is thicker.  
The body is chipped and cracked slightly, and instead of a  
plunger the Dalek is armed with two guns.

The grill-style plating below the domed head is instead  
made up of silver panels of metal, and the head is fused  
from two types of metal - one black, one golden. The  
eyepiece surveys the Doctor with a pulsating eye.

DALEK

I am the first Dalek.

CUT TO:

INT. DIAGNOSTICS PORT - N/A

33

Everyone is staring at the footage in disbelief. TUNA can  
barely look.

DR. BEECH

The first?

ZOE

Do they all look like that?

(CONTINUED)

DR. BEECH

You don't know of them? In this  
day and age?

ZOE

Is there a problem with that?

CUT TO:

INT. CORRIDOR 5 - N/A

34

MARIA walks along the corridor, looking around, when  
suddenly she spots something.

She clasps a hand over her mouth.

MAXIMILIAN lies on the floor, his face covered in faint  
black veins. He is dead.

CUT TO:

INT. CHAMBER - N/A

35

The DALEK rolls towards THE DOCTOR, but he stays stood  
still.

DALEK

I have a message for the entire  
crew of the Junda Postal System,  
ship mark five.

CUT TO:

INT. DIAGNOSTICS PORT - N/A

36

Everyone is listening. The DALEK is looking up at the  
camera - as though it is looking right at them.

SIMON

No, no, no...

ZOE frowns at SIMON.

DALEK (O.S)

For years I have waited in this  
vessel. I have waited for my  
perfect time to begin. The  
waiting supernova acts on my  
command.

CUT TO:

INT. CHAMBER - N/A

37

THE DOCTOR paces around the DALEK.

DALEK (O.S.)

I have waited for the Doctor to come. And now he is here. He will bear witness to your slaughter.

THE DOCTOR

Simon, that's why your signal reached me. The Dalek made it. It made sure the signal would only ever reach me.

(beat)

I should never have helped you.

CUT TO:

INT. CORRIDOR 8 - N/A

38

MARIA strides back to the DIAGNOSTICS PORT - she is pale-faced and shaken.

And lost.

CUT TO:

INT. DIAGNOSTICS PORT - N/A

39

DR. BEECH hits a switch and turns a dial.

DR. BEECH

There. They can hear us now.

THE DOCTOR (O.S)

Beech? Can you hear me?

DR. BEECH

Loud and clear, Doctor.

THE DOCTOR (O.S)

I'm... I'm so sorry.

ZOE

Well... you had no way of knowing.

THE DOCTOR (O.S)

Can I talk to Maria?

A brief pause.

(CONTINUED)

TUNA  
She's not here.

THE DOCTOR  
Where did she go?  
(beat)  
Did anyone go with her?  
(beat; angrily)  
Where is she?

DR. BEECH  
She went to look for Maximilian.

DALEK (O.S)  
The engineer is dead. I control  
the gas on this ship. His death  
was long and painful.

SIMON can't take it.

SIMON  
(shouting)  
NO!

He SHOOTS the speaker on the wall, causing shouts from all round and a shower of sparks. He throws the gun to the floor and sinks to his knees.

CUT TO:

INT. CHAMBER - N/A

40

THE DOCTOR is fuming.

THE DOCTOR  
You didn't have to kill him.

He expects a response, but responds to his own statement as the eyestalk follows him around the room.

THE DOCTOR  
Ah, of course you didn't. You  
know you didn't. You don't have  
to kill anybody. You have no  
reason to kill anybody.  
(shouting, suddenly furious)  
But it's all you do!

He grabs the eyestalk and moves it to face him.

DALEK POV: the Doctor, furious.

THE DOCTOR  
It started with you. The hate in  
me started with you. You are the  
template of my oldest enemy.

(CONTINUED)

(beat)  
I despise you with both my  
hearts.

The DALEK responds calmly.

DALEK  
You will follow me.

THE DOCTOR  
(bitterly)  
Or what?

DALEK  
Or every pipe on this ship will  
burst.

The Dalek moves past the Doctor and unlocks the door to  
the chamber.

CUT TO:

INT. DIAGNOSTICS PORT - N/A

41

Everyone is in uproar. ZOE is standing over and shouting  
at SIMON, while TUNA tries to calm her down. DR BEECH is  
trying to fix the control panel, which is going haywire.

ZOE  
(shouting)  
What the hell did you shoot it  
for? What good's that going to  
do? I don't care if you're the  
captain, you're an idiot Simon!  
You're an idiot!

Simon is still shaking his head, shouting to himself.

TUNA  
Zoe, leave him -

ZOE  
He's an idiot!

TUNA  
I know, you've made that point  
quite vocal and I think we've all  
picked up on it now -

ZOE  
Is there something you're hiding?

Simon is just snivelling.

(CONTINUED)



ZOE

Answer me! Ranks are out the window now, Simon. You're not above me. We're all stuck here, stuck with a Dalek, stuck with a supernova that's about to explode - you can't use your status as a shield now.

TUNA

(moving ZOE to one side)  
I think we should just leave him for a few minutes, and focus on what we're going to do next.

Zoe is reluctant, but she nods curtly.

ZOE

You're right. As ever. You're the most professional cyborg I've ever met.

She smiles very briefly. They share a glance.

DR. BEECH

We're not going to be able to hear anything now. Not unless we leave.

ZOE

That's our only option.

TUNA

No. We should stay here. Daleks are brutal, Zoe. They're like nothing you've ever seen or heard of before. They're ten times worse. You go out there, you could get lost. This thing's got control of the whole fuel tank - it sends that stuff wherever it wants. If you go out there, you're just stuck in a maze. And you'll die in that maze if you're not careful.

ZOE

What happens if we stay here? We're just going to sit around counting down the minutes until our death? Is that the grand plan? And what about Maria?

DR. BEECH

Emergency jettison systems have been overridden. There's no way out.

( CONTINUED )

SIMON  
(quietly)  
Except for the TARDIS.

CUT TO:

INT. CORRIDOR 7B - N/A

42

MARIA is completely lost - all the corridors look the same.

MARIA  
Doctor...? Zoe? Tuna?  
(beat)  
Anyone?

CUT TO:

INT. CORRIDOR 5 - N/A

43

The DALEK turns a corner, followed by THE DOCTOR, and arrives at the end of the corridor, travelling towards MAXIMILIAN's body.

Upon seeing his body, the Doctor rushes over.

THE DOCTOR  
You wasted the gas.  
(beat)  
You wasted the gas making him  
suffer when you could have killed  
him in an instant.

DALEK  
A worthy cause.

The Dalek towers over the body.

DALEK  
EXTERMINATE!

A flash of blue, the flash of a skeleton - then nothing.

THE DOCTOR  
He's already dead.

DALEK  
EXTERMINATE!

Another shot.

THE DOCTOR  
(shouting)  
STOP IT! He's dead! You've killed  
him!

(CONTINUED)

DALEK

I am killing him over and over. I am eradicating any last hope. Any last hope he had about souls, or faith, or an afterlife. I am exterminating him in every afterlife. EXTERMINATE!

It becomes a scene of insanity. The Dalek is simply mad. It stands exterminating the body, screaming and staring, locked onto the dead man and nothing more.

Behind it, the Doctor tears his eyes away and runs off.

CUT TO:

INT. DIAGNOSTICS PORT - N/A

44

DR. BEECH stares at the footage from the chamber. Empty.

TUNA

Can you get a lock on?

DR. BEECH

It's not chipped. We can't see it. It could be anywhere.

ZOE

(to SIMON)

What do you mean?

SIMON

The TARDIS, it's the Doctor's ship.

ZOE

You thought of that escape route very quickly.

SIMON

What exactly are you saying?

TUNA

You two, please -

ZOE

I'm saying you're hiding something. And I won't rest until you tell us what it is.

CUT TO:

INT. CORRIDOR 8 - N/A

45

MARIA is trapped. On one side of her is a wall. Several metres ahead, however...

Is a gas cloud. Bursting from a pipe and containing itself within a billowing cloud, which is slowly moving to form a wall.

She's stuck.

MARIA  
(quietly)  
Doctor...?

CUT TO:

INT. CORRIDOR 6 - N/A

46

THE DOCTOR is sprinting down the corridor, dodging the odd hiss of gas -

CUT TO:

INT. CORRIDOR 7 - N/A

47

THE DOCTOR turns a corner into Corridor Five, sprinting down, running for not only his life but the lives of everybody else.

CUT TO:

INT. CORRIDOR 8 - N/A

48

THE DOCTOR sprints down this corridor, skidding to a halt when he notices the wall of gas.

THE DOCTOR  
No, no no no!

MARIA  
Doctor?!

THE DOCTOR  
What? Maria?! What?

He walks forward - MARIA is partially visible through the gas cloud.

THE DOCTOR  
Maria! You're alive! Oh, that's good.

(CONTINUED)

MARIA

I'm stuck.

THE DOCTOR

What?

MARIA

There's this gas, and then a wall. I'm stuck. I can't make it out.

(beat)

What's a Dalek?

THE DOCTOR

Are there no doors?

MARIA

Yeah, believe it or not I did check for doors. What's a Dalek?

THE DOCTOR

Okay. Alright. Okay. Maria, the important thing is that I will save you. I'll get you out of there.

MARIA

The 'unimportant thing'...?

THE DOCTOR

I don't know how. Erm... right, okay, hang on, thinking...

MARIA

You never mentioned the Daleks.

THE DOCTOR

Didn't I? Sure I did. Must have made a fleeting reference, can't forget them, really.

MARIA

They're different, aren't they? They're different to anything else. I can tell. I could tell from your voice. Doctor, I'm not going to lie to you. I'm scared. I'm terrified. I'm really afraid and I don't think everything's going to be okay this time.

THE DOCTOR

Yes, yes I know. I'm scared too.

MARIA

I know. You've got to stop running away from being scared.

(MORE)

(CONTINUED)

MARIA (cont'd)  
You taught me there's always a  
way out. Maybe not for me, but  
for you. For all of the others. I  
know you're scared, but I trust  
you to do the right thing. Okay?

The Doctor is stuck. He kicks the wall to his left in  
frustration.

THE DOCTOR  
I can't think! There's nothing!

CUT TO:

INT. DIAGNOSTICS PORT - N/A

49

Everyone is working at the control panel except for SIMON,  
who stays sat on the floor. They're trying to think of the  
safest place.

CLANG. The door. Everyone turns.

DR. BEECH  
What was that?

ZOE  
The Dalek?

DR. BEECH  
A Dalek could blow that door off  
its hinges in a heartbeat.

TUNA  
But I think this Dalek likes to  
play.

CLANG.

CLOSE UP: ZOE's hand reaches for TUNA's. They squeeze.

CUT TO:

INT. CORRIDOR 8 - N/A

50

THE DOCTOR and MARIA can hear the clangs of the door.

THE DOCTOR  
That'll be the Dalek. It's found  
them.

He rubs his forehead.

(CONTINUED)

THE DOCTOR  
I don't know what to do. I don't  
know what to do.

CUT TO:

INT. DIAGNOSTICS PORT - N/A

51

CLANG.

SIMON  
This is it. Oh God, I'm sorry.  
I'm so sorry. I'm sorry. I'm  
sorry.

ZOE  
What is he on about?

CLANG.

SIMON  
It's my fault, this is my fault,  
it's my fault, I'm sorry, I'm  
sorry -

CLANG! The door is blown off its hinges. There stands the  
DALEK. Ready to kill.

DALEK  
EXTERMINATE!

CUT TO:

INT. CORRIDOR 8 - N/A

52

THE DOCTOR is pacing around fiercely.

MARIA  
Go. Do whatever you need to do.

THE DOCTOR  
I'm not leaving you, Maria. I am  
not leaving you.

MARIA  
Shut up! Please listen to me. If  
we die here, I don't want to see  
you die waiting on me. I want to  
remember you doing what you do  
best.

THE DOCTOR  
Stop it.

(CONTINUED)

MARIA

Oh, Doctor. Now it's time. Time  
to be excellent.

The Doctor smiles ever so faintly.

THE DOCTOR

Maria Suvari.

(pointing at her)

I am coming back for you.

And with that, he breaks off into a run, sprinting towards  
the cries of the Dalek.

**TO BE CONTINUED**