

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

By

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1

INT. CONTROL ROOM - N/A

THE DOCTOR is sat in a large chair, operating some kind of ship. The whole room is tinted red, everything is shaking, he's sweating.

He's got the joystick in his hand, pulling it towards him, shouting as everything shakes more violently.

Suddenly, on a screen, a FACE flashes up - GENERAL MONTGOMERY. He's a young, stern man.

GENERAL MONTGOMERY  
Doctor, stop this immediately!

THE DOCTOR  
Stop distracting me!

GENERAL MONTGOMERY  
You'll crash our ship!

THE DOCTOR  
No I won't! I've done this a million times before!

GENERAL MONTGOMERY  
Successfully?

THE DOCTOR  
Let's not get into details!

Suddenly, MARIA bursts into the room, out of breath.

MARIA  
He's taken out the secondary engines.

The Doctor is so angry he can only shout in frustration.

MARIA  
And he's boarding.

THE DOCTOR  
No! No no no! How is that even possible?!

MARIA  
I don't know. But it's happening.  
Are you sure you're fully in control of this thing?

THE DOCTOR  
Why is everybody doubting me today?!

CUT TO:

2 INT. SECONDARY PASSAGE - N/A

The whole place is shaking so violently that we can't see who the culprit is.

It looks like a man, tall, skinny, striding down the passage.

CUT TO:

3 INT. CONTROL ROOM - N/A

THE DOCTOR suddenly lets go of the joystick and clutches one of his hearts. The ship lurches so violently that MARIA falls over.

GENERAL MONTGOMERY

Doctor!

The Doctor can only scream in excruciating pain.

MARIA

What's wrong? What's happening?

She rushes over and takes the joystick, wagging it about without really having any idea as to what she's doing.

MARIA

What is it, what's wrong? Tell me!

THE DOCTOR

Crisis! Crisis!

MARIA

Which crisis are we talking about here?! There are about five!

THE DOCTOR

Something's changing! Something's changing! Everything I've - NO!

He screams again, clutching the edges of the chair tightly.

GENERAL MONTGOMERY

What's wrong with him?

MARIA

I don't know!

GENERAL MONTGOMERY

I've got readings of an intruder on board. I repeat, on board. Open communication to all crew: the intruder has boarded. Maria, lock the door!

(CONTINUED)

MARIA

Hang on!

GENERAL MONTGOMERY

Do it!

MARIA

If I lock the door your ship will  
crash!

(to THE DOCTOR)

Tell me what's wrong!

THE DOCTOR

Everything's changing! It's all  
changing! Everything I am!

He clutches Maria's shoulder.

THE DOCTOR

My past, my past!

MARIA

What? What about it?!

THE DOCTOR

Be brave, Maria! Save this ship.

There is a gentle knock on the door. MARIA turns, her  
hands still on the joystick.

GENERAL MONTGOMERY

(gravely concerned)

I told you to lock it.

The Doctor gives one final scream, and is known from here  
on in as THE ELEVENTH DOCTOR.

CUT TO:

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OPENING TITLE SEQUENCE

**THE ELEVENTH DOCTOR SCRIPT SERIES**

**50TH ANNIVERSARY SPECIAL**

**"THE ELEVEN DOCTORS, PART ONE"**

**by Jake Reynolds**

FADE TO:

5 EXT. THE MOON OF POOSH - N/A

CAPTION: THE MOON OF POOSH, 3532

THE ELEVENTH DOCTOR lies still on the white, chalky ground. He suddenly wakes up, looking around and clasping a hand to his mouth before realising that he can breathe.

He strokes the ground, sniffing it as he takes out his sonic screwdriver.

Behind him, a figure approaches. A figure standing over him.

FIRST DOCTOR

What in the *world* are you doing,  
young man?

The Eleventh Doctor turns around. He's bemused, then ecstatic, then gravely concerned.

ELEVENTH DOCTOR

Oh...  
(getting to his feet)  
Oh, crikey.

CUT TO:

6 EXT. NORTH POLE - DAY

CAPTION: NORTH POLE, YEAR UNKNOWN

THE ELEVENTH DOCTOR wakes up, as before, this time on a chair sculpted from ice. Ice carvings make up an entire room around him, yet there is no ceiling to the ice room. Every piece of furniture is ice - even small details like portraits on the walls.

THE SECOND DOCTOR, wearing a large duffle coat and holding a crinkled photograph, frowns at the him.

He frowns right back.

SECOND DOCTOR

(unimpressed)  
Well, you're certainly not Father  
Christmas.

CUT TO:

7

INT. DRAWING ROOM - DAY

CAPTION: BUCKINGHAMSHIRE, 1910

THE ELEVENTH DOCTOR lays sprawled out on his back on the middle of an oak table. His arms and legs dangle off, and a few teacups lay shattered on the floor.

Sat around the table are nine WOMEN, all wearing dark clothing and large hats. They look a little taken aback.

At the head of the table, now standing, is THE THIRD DOCTOR. The Eleventh Doctor wakes up.

ELEVENTH DOCTOR

Well... this is cosy.

THIRD DOCTOR

(standing up, being the  
gent)

Don't worry, ladies. I'll see to this.

ELEVENTH DOCTOR

Oh! Right, okay then, hello everyone.

He sits cross-legged on the table, picking up a cup of tea and drinking from it.

He grimaces at the taste.

ELEVENTH DOCTOR

Bleugh. 1910.

THIRD DOCTOR

Who do you think you are? What are you doing here?

ELEVENTH DOCTOR

Oh, look at you. Me. All frilly.  
Even the hair. A proper bouffant!  
(touching his own hair)  
Liz could've told me...

THIRD DOCTOR

Stop gabbling and get off that table, man! Were you never taught manners?

ELEVENTH DOCTOR

(a little taken aback)  
Oh, right. Sorry. Sorry ladies.

He clumsily gets off the table and brushes his lapels. He walks over to the Third Doctor and offers a hand.

(CONTINUED)

ELEVENTH DOCTOR

Doctor.

THIRD DOCTOR

I'm sorry? How do you know me?

ELEVENTH DOCTOR

You're a popular chap.

THIRD DOCTOR

Look here, I don't care for -

He suddenly winces and grabs his heart. One of the women gets to her feet.

WOMAN

Doctor?

ELEVENTH DOCTOR

Don't worry, he's fine.

THIRD DOCTOR

I don't feel fine - is this - is this you?

ELEVENTH DOCTOR

I use the word 'fine' very loosely. And yes, it is sort of me, or you, or both of us. But it's someone else too.

(smiling)

We're the same person, Doctor. Our entire lives are changing at once. You've already met me twice. Well, you're actually already meeting me twice.

THIRD DOCTOR

The - the moon of Poosh!

CUT TO:

8

EXT. THE MOON OF POOSH - N/A

THE ELEVENTH DOCTOR gets to his feet and smiles.

ELEVENTH DOCTOR

Oh, look at you! That's fab. It's like when you look at your diary when you're a kid and see all the grumpy things you wrote.

The FIRST DOCTOR frowns, lifts his head and clutches his lapels. The Eleventh Doctor chuckles, repeating the lapel-clutching.

(CONTINUED)

FIRST DOCTOR

I came here for a little peace and quiet. I had not anticipated being in the company of an excitable *adolescent*.

ELEVENTH DOCTOR

Don't get used to it, I usually don't stay excitable for long, particularly not in scenarios like this...

He looks around.

ELEVENTH DOCTOR

How did you get here?

FIRST DOCTOR

My ship brought me here.

ELEVENTH DOCTOR

Against your will. She's even worse back in the early days. She gets better, don't worry. And she brought you to the moon of Poosh! Correct?

FIRST DOCTOR

(frowning)

Correct.

ELEVENTH DOCTOR

Incorrect. She didn't bring you here at all... something else did. Just like something else brought me here. Something powerful and intelligent. Why are they always powerful and intelligent? Just once I'd like a weak imbecile.

FIRST DOCTOR

Stop playing the fool. Go on, get out of here! Get out of my sight!

ELEVENTH DOCTOR

No! Listen to me. Just listen. You don't know this, but right now I'm being split across my own timeline. And my timeline is your timeline. And I need to tell you something that you're going to find hard to stomach.

(beat)

We're going to need to work together.

CUT TO:



9 INT. DRAWING ROOM - DAY

THE THIRD DOCTOR grabs THE ELEVENTH DOCTOR's shoulders, staring into his eyes.

THIRD DOCTOR  
And the North Pole! The - oh,  
good grief! I'm looking for  
Father Christmas, aren't I? What  
an idiotic little -

CUT TO:

10 EXT. NORTH POLE - DAY

THE ELEVENTH DOCTOR stands up and looks around.

ELEVENTH DOCTOR  
Doctor... nice to see you here.

SECOND DOCTOR  
Eh? Did you get the memo too?

ELEVENTH DOCTOR  
Memo?  
(patting his pockets)  
Memo, memo...

SECOND DOCTOR  
About Father Christmas! Most  
exciting. I was dreadfully  
excited. I had to see what all  
the fuss was about.

ELEVENTH DOCTOR  
Of course you did. But you see...  
it's a trap.

SECOND DOCTOR  
I *do* like your tie.

ELEVENTH DOCTOR  
(touching his bow tie)  
That makes two of us.  
(frowning)  
No, still just me.

SECOND DOCTOR  
Oh! Ah!

The SECOND DOCTOR waggles his fingers, frowning.

SECOND DOCTOR  
I know you!

(CONTINUED)

ELEVENTH DOCTOR

You know me!

SECOND DOCTOR

You're on the moon of Poosh! But that - I never - that never happened! Oh my word! What's going on?

ELEVENTH DOCTOR

You and I are meeting over and over again across the entire universe, Doctor. And when I say you, I mean I. And when I say I, I mean you.

SECOND DOCTOR

(frowning)

So are you I or am I you? Or are we I? Perhaps you are we.

ELEVENTH DOCTOR

Either work for me.

SECOND DOCTOR

But how is that possible? This is paradoxical! This shouldn't be happening!

CUT TO:

11 INT. DRAWING ROOM - DAY

THE THIRD DOCTOR staggers back, calming down slightly.

THIRD DOCTOR

This shouldn't be happening. This is a logical impossibility.

ELEVENTH DOCTOR

But here we are. You see, at the moment I'm trying to save a crashing ship with twenty thousand passengers...

CUT TO:

12 INT. CONTROL ROOM - N/A

Time has slowed down. The characters move normally, but the ship appears to be crashing in slow-motion. There's no saying what will move normally and what will move slowly.

As one thing sparks with a flash, another takes five minutes to spark.

(CONTINUED)

THE ELEVENTH DOCTOR is unconscious at the chair, twitching every now and then.

MARIA walks over to the door which has just been knocked upon.

A MAN stands at the door. He is about forty, with a wiry frame and black hair that is scraped back. He wears a long black coat, knee-length, and smiles when the door is opened.

His name is NEWMAN TOKA. His voice is deep. He talks softly.

NEWMAN TOKA

Come with me.

Maria isn't sure. She looks back to control panel - to the Doctor.

NEWMAN TOKA

You can lock the door on your way out. He will not be harmed.

MARIA

And the ship?

NEWMAN TOKA

Time is in flux. At this rate, the ship won't crash for another year yet.

MARIA

What is it that you want?

NEWMAN TOKA

I'd like to explain.

With that, Maria turns again and then turns back. She nods her head.

CUT TO:

13 INT. DRAWING ROOM - DAY

THE ELEVENTH DOCTOR paces round the room.

ELEVENTH DOCTOR

And here you are with a group of suffragettes.

THIRD DOCTOR

Now, I'll have no wisecracks. I materialised here just as you did, albeit a good half hour earlier. These are the

(MORE)

(CONTINUED)

THIRD DOCTOR (cont'd)  
Buckinghamshire Elite  
Suffragettes. Is that right?

FIRST SUFFRAGETTE  
(smiling)  
That is correct.

ELEVENTH DOCTOR  
Well, we'll get out of your hair,  
ladies. Your blonde hair.  
(to the THIRD DOCTOR)  
All blonde.

THIRD DOCTOR  
You don't understand. This house  
has been wired with dangerous  
explosives, and bordered with  
sensitive lasers. If we attempt  
to escape, the entire place goes  
up.

ELEVENTH DOCTOR  
Ooh, that's exciting. How do you  
know that?

THIRD DOCTOR  
(walking over to the door)  
Come with me.

CUT TO:

14 EXT. MANSION - DAY

THE ELEVENTH DOCTOR and THE THIRD DOCTOR look out of an  
open window. The surroundings are derelict and unkempt.

About a hundred metres away from the house stands NEWMAN  
TOKA.

NEWMAN TOKA  
(grinning)  
Gentlemen!

THIRD DOCTOR  
I've an idea who he is.

ELEVENTH DOCTOR  
You think he's the Master.

THIRD DOCTOR  
I'm quite positive.

ELEVENTH DOCTOR  
Nah.

(CONTINUED)

THIRD DOCTOR

And how are you so sure?

ELEVENTH DOCTOR

Soniced him a moment ago.

(brandishing his sonic  
screwdriver)

Not the Master.

THIRD DOCTOR

Oh, so I end up relying on that little thing again, do I? In that case I can only assume I get caught in a terrible accident and suffer considerable brain damage. Or, worse, I become lazy.

ELEVENTH DOCTOR

What are you talking about? You love the sonic!

NEWMAN TOKA

Gentlemen, please, let's not bicker. I don't want to turn you against yourselves. Or, rather, yourself. A man against himself - it's been done before, don't you think?

THIRD DOCTOR

Who the devil are you? How have you done this?

NEWMAN TOKA

Introduced you to a future incarnation of yourself split across your own timeline or rigged up the mansion?

ELEVENTH DOCTOR

Both.

THIRD DOCTOR

The former.

(to THE ELEVENTH DOCTOR)

The latter is likely to be basic.

NEWMAN TOKA

It doesn't matter. What matters is that you know this is where you die. The third incarnation of you, anyway. Because to truly rid the universe of the Doctor, you need to pinpoint every Doctor that ever was.

(arms outstretched)

And it's working.

CUT TO:

15 EXT. THE MOON OF POOSH - N/A

A STRONG LIGHT shines from above. Squinting, THE ELEVENTH DOCTOR and THE FIRST DOCTOR look up, confused.

A LARGE SHIP is coming into orbit - and it's going to land.

ELEVENTH DOCTOR  
We're not safe here.

FIRST DOCTOR  
I still have questions for you,  
young man! Don't think I shan't  
be -

ELEVENTH DOCTOR  
Look, Doctor, I'm being split  
across your entire lifetime - our  
lifetime - and I was pleased with  
only having to introduce myself  
properly once, but to be honest  
with you it's turning into a bit  
of a nightmare. Someone's trapped  
me here, and someone's lured you  
here in the TARDIS. And that  
person may just be trying to  
seize the moon of Poosh for  
himself.

The Eleventh Doctor is still looking up, but the First Doctor frowns at his future incarnation.

FIRST DOCTOR  
What is my granddaughter's name?

ELEVENTH DOCTOR  
We really don't have time -

FIRST DOCTOR  
Now, listen here! I have just as  
much a right as you to ask  
questions. If you are who you say  
you are, simply answer me. And  
then we can discuss other matters  
at hand.

The Eleventh Doctor looks at the First. Turns to him.

ELEVENTH DOCTOR  
Susan. Her name is Susan. You  
love her dearly, with both of  
your hearts, and you always will.  
With every moment, however far

(MORE)

(CONTINUED)

ELEVENTH DOCTOR (cont'd)  
you go, you will always love her.  
And even now, when you're an old  
codger like me...  
(extending his hand)  
There is not a moment where you  
don't think about her.

The First Doctor nods gravely, and shakes the Eleventh Doctor's hand.

ELEVENTH DOCTOR  
(smiling)  
Now, let's see what this is all  
about.

The ship lowers, ready to land.

CUT TO:

16 EXT. NORTH POLE - DAY

THE ELEVENTH DOCTOR looks around the bizarre room,  
sculpted from ice in the middle of nowhere.

ELEVENTH DOCTOR  
What is this place? The builder  
forgot to put a roof on.

SECOND DOCTOR  
You mean a ceiling. And I've no  
idea, I'm afraid. But the  
co-ordinates match up perfectly.

ELEVENTH DOCTOR  
You've been tricked, Doctor. Open  
your eyes. Come on!

SECOND DOCTOR  
(remembering)  
That fellow - the fellow you're  
talking about on the moon of  
Poosh... you think this is his  
doing?

ELEVENTH DOCTOR  
My spidey senses are tingling,  
let's put it that way.

He walks over to the open door and looks out.

ELEVENTH DOCTOR  
Okay! Doctor, we need to leave.  
Promptly...

(CONTINUED)

SECOND DOCTOR

What? Why? I refuse!

ELEVENTH DOCTOR

Because there's a snowstorm coming.

SECOND DOCTOR

Are you simple? If we go out in the middle of a snowstorm we'll be like rats in a trap! No, no, we're staying here. I am, anyway.

ELEVENTH DOCTOR

If I'm being frank, I just don't trust the architectural structure of this place. And I certainly don't want all that ice falling on my head.

SECOND DOCTOR

I wouldn't dismiss it so rashly! I'm sure your chin could chisel us out.

ELEVENTH DOCTOR

(as he leaves)

It's your chin too!

The Second Doctor frowns to himself, as if saying 'damn'.

CUT TO:

17 INT. SECONDARY PASSAGE - N/A

NEWMAN TOKA leads MARIA down the passage. Tiny bits of debris fall in slow motion all around them.

NEWMAN TOKA

I am not simply concerned with killing the Doctor.

Maria stays quiet.

NEWMAN TOKA

But you're his companion, of course, so that's no big surprise to you. This is the norm. And I should point out that I am not directly interested in killing you, Maria Suvani. That interest may peak another time, but I've always been a fan of the one-problem-at-a-time philosophy.

(CONTINUED)



MARIA

Tell me who you are.

NEWMAN TOKA

(ignoring her)

I'm going to take you to my ship.  
It's a small thing, but it's fine  
for me. And I'll show you who I  
am. Because there's something  
that makes me different from  
anyone else you've ever come  
across, you see.

MARIA

You know, if you're just worried  
about being memorable, your hair  
will be forever imprinted in my  
mind. Now let him go.

NEWMAN TOKA

You fear me, and you make  
wisecracks to disguise the fear.  
It's very human and it's easy to  
spot. Sorry.

They turn a corner.

NEWMAN TOKA

Anyway, as I was saying, I am not  
simply concerned with killing the  
Doctor.

(beat)

I'm here to save him.

CUT TO:

18

EXT. THE EXTERNAL REALITY - N/A

CAPTION: MAZE OF THE EXTERNAL REALITY

THE ELEVENTH DOCTOR wakes up, this time, on a pure white  
floor. To his left and right are white walls that reach up  
and into oblivion. Everything is white. We are in a white  
void.

He stands up, touching the walls either side him.

ELEVENTH DOCTOR

Graphenell structure...

(knocking the wall)

No chance.

He starts to walk down the maze. He turns a right corner  
and, in front of him, is a DALEK.

He immediately jumps back, alert. Then he realises  
something - the Dalek is dead. Just a shell. Nothing more.

(CONTINUED)

He advances towards it again, about to edge around it,  
when -

FOURTH DOCTOR

No!

The FOURTH DOCTOR runs towards the two of them, taking his hat off as he runs. He stops and frisbees his hat towards the Dalek.

As soon as it gets close enough, the Dalek's gun moves and completely obliterates it.

ELEVENTH DOCTOR

You destroyed the hat!

FOURTH DOCTOR

(shrugging)

Oh well. I've got heaps of them in the TARDIS. You shouldn't wander around time and space without thinking of bringing a spare hat along the way.

The Eleventh Doctor looks impressed. Why hadn't he thought of that?

FOURTH DOCTOR

It would be careless.

ELEVENTH DOCTOR

You know who I am, then.

FOURTH DOCTOR

No idea, I'm afraid. I'm awfully busy trying to get out of here. But, you see, these walls...

ELEVENTH DOCTOR

Graphenell structure. No getting through them.

FOURTH DOCTOR

Very good! You know your 60th Century Earth atomic structures, then. Yes, you're probably a Doctor of Walls. You look like a Doctor of Walls. I knew a Doctor of Concrete once, you know.

ELEVENTH DOCTOR

Picked up a thing or two.

(beat)

You really don't know who I am?

(CONTINUED)

FOURTH DOCTOR

(clueless)

I don't see why I should. Anyway, this is beyond the point - that over there is a Dalek. Most fearsome life form -

ELEVENTH DOCTOR

In the universe. Mutated Kaleds from Skaro, creator goes by the name of Davros. Covered in a layer of Dalekanium, have voices like cheese graters.

FOURTH DOCTOR

Well, you should have stopped me sooner. Now I've waffled on for about thirty seconds I'm never going to get back. That's your fault!

The Fourth Doctor turns back and walks away, when suddenly...

He stops. Turns. Points.

FOURTH DOCTOR

Hold on.

ELEVENTH DOCTOR

(beaming)

There we go.

FOURTH DOCTOR

You're me!

ELEVENTH DOCTOR

I'm you! We are all together.

FOURTH DOCTOR

Right! Good! All my wishes have come true. Do you just have those days where you wish you had another pair of hands? So much to do, you see. Do you know where we are?

ELEVENTH DOCTOR

Judging from these walls, the resonance of our voices and the cycloramic void above our heads, I'm guessing some sort of maze of external reality.

FOURTH DOCTOR

Designed by a mind of fierce intelligence, I presume.

(MORE)

(CONTINUED)

FOURTH DOCTOR (cont'd)  
Malevolence, too. There appears  
to be no way out of this maze,  
and the void is benign.

ELEVENTH DOCTOR  
Is it? Oh. Well, that's good.

FOURTH DOCTOR  
Sorry, I mean malign. It's  
malign. Awfully malign. It's  
mildly toxic. We have about eight  
hours.

ELEVENTH DOCTOR  
Oh.

FOURTH DOCTOR  
(grinning)  
Well, isn't this exciting? I have  
a future, of sorts. Even if it is  
all in flux. And I have a healthy  
head of hair, too.

ELEVENTH DOCTOR  
Well, we need something to keep a  
brain like this warm.

FOURTH DOCTOR  
Precisely! Now, let's work out a  
way out of here before our captor  
gets bored, eh?

He smiles, walks off, then turns around again.

FOURTH DOCTOR  
Drahvins.

He smiles and walks off again.

ELEVENTH DOCTOR  
What about them?

FOURTH DOCTOR  
What about who?

ELEVENTH DOCTOR  
Drahvins.

FOURTH DOCTOR  
(turning around, alert)  
What? Where?

ELEVENTH DOCTOR  
You just said 'Drahvins' to me.

FOURTH DOCTOR

Did I?

ELEVENTH DOCTOR

I hope so, because I really thought you did.

FOURTH DOCTOR

Oh, yes, I did. In Buckinghamshire. The suffragettes. They're Drahvins. Strong women indeed. They're going to kill us, so do make sure the other version of us is up to speed on that.

He smiles again, and turns once more.

CUT TO:

19 INT. BEDROOM - DAY

THE THIRD DOCTOR and THE ELEVENTH DOCTOR move away from the window where they were talking to NEWMAN TOKA.

ELEVENTH DOCTOR

(realising something)

Oh!

THIRD DOCTOR

What?

ELEVENTH DOCTOR

(running out the room)

Drahvins!

CUT TO:

20 INT. HALLWAY - DAY

THE THIRD DOCTOR runs out after THE ELEVENTH DOCTOR, who has been stopped by a DRAHVIN. She has removed the Edwardian clothing and now wears a scarlet combat suit.

THIRD DOCTOR

You were right!

ELEVENTH DOCTOR

Come on now, you helped. We are the same person, after all.

DRAHVIN

Doctor.

(CONTINUED)

ELEVENTH DOCTOR

Drahvin! It's been too long.  
You've remodelled. Still got the  
knowledge spots above the eyes,  
though.

THIRD DOCTOR

That explains the hats. New  
costumes, too!

The Eleventh Doctor cringes, as if wincing at the comment.

DRAHVIN

These are uniforms. How dare you  
refer to the combat uniforms of  
Drahva as 'costumes'?

The Eleventh Doctor turns to his counterpart.

ELEVENTH DOCTOR

Female warriors dressed as  
suffragettes? And you pointed out  
their 'costumes'? Really?

DRAHVIN

We have been sent on a mission.

THIRD DOCTOR

A mission?  
(approaching her)  
To do what?

DRAHVIN

To kill the Doctor.

ELEVENTH DOCTOR

Well, there are two of us. So  
you've already made a textbook  
error there.

DRAHVIN

You are just a splinter. You may  
be caught, but your death is not  
really a death at all. We are  
concerned primarily with the  
other.

THIRD DOCTOR

Well, I'm afraid to tell you that  
I do not give up easily!

The Third Doctor lunges over, grabs the Drahvin and knocks  
her head against the banister, rendering her unconscious!

The Eleventh Doctor's face is priceless. He can't believe  
it.

(CONTINUED)

ELEVENTH DOCTOR  
You are unbelievable! Was I  
always this... this...

THIRD DOCTOR  
We're saving our life here! Stop  
wittering on!

The Third Doctor rushes down the stairs, leaving the  
Eleventh a little bemused, to say the least.

ELEVENTH DOCTOR  
(shouting after him)  
This isn't really how you do  
things later on!

THIRD DOCTOR (O.S.)  
Stop being a martyr. That is an  
alien sent to kill us, not an  
actual suffragette! Keep up!

The Eleventh Doctor reluctantly tears himself away and  
heads for the stairs.

CUT TO:

21 INT. SHIP - N/A

NEWMAN TOKA's ship really is small. Big enough for 4  
people, perhaps. MARIA stands as he goes to sit in his  
chair.

MARIA  
Well, we're here. Elaborate. Do  
you know him?

NEWMAN TOKA  
Know him? Don't we all?

MARIA  
You know what I mean.

NEWMAN TOKA  
If you mean in a childhood  
neighbour sort of way, no. No I  
do not. I know enough about him  
to be completely convinced of my  
actions, however.

MARIA  
Get me on your side, then. Tell  
me what you're doing. Tell me why  
you're 'saving' him.

(CONTINUED)

NEWMAN TOKA

Do you know what the most  
fearsome creature in the universe  
is, Maria?

MARIA

(sighing)

Look, if you're going to tell me  
it's the Doctor then you're -

NEWMAN TOKA

What? Him? The Doctor, the most  
fearsome creature in the  
universe? No, no. Nowhere near.  
I've already told you. You just  
weren't listening.

(leaning in)

The most fearsome creature in the  
universe *is* the universe.

CUT TO:

22 INT. COLEOGLODE SHIP CORRIDOR - N/A

THE FIFTH DOCTOR runs down a corridor, accompanied by two  
HOSTAGES: BERTIE, in his forties, and STEPHANIE, in her  
twenties.

FIFTH DOCTOR

Quickly, quickly, quickly!

They sprint as a DOOR at the end of the corridor begins to  
close.

FIFTH DOCTOR

Stephanie, go! Roll under it!

STEPHANIE

I won't make it!

She's right. The door closes, and the three back up  
against it.

Around the corner comes a COLEOGLODE (NB: from 'Gravest of  
Lullabies/The Great Mortality') dressed in full battle  
armour. It holds a small pistol and walks slowly towards  
them.

FIFTH DOCTOR

Now let's not get carried away...  
you may be a Coleoglode but I'm  
not prejudiced, and I'm going to  
hope for the best possible  
outcome.

(CONTINUED)



BERTIE

What are you saying?!

FIFTH DOCTOR

(whispering)

I have absolutely no idea.

(to the COLEOGLODE)

I stumbled upon your ship by mistake. This is not my doing. There are forces beyond my control at work here!

COLEOGLODE

You stole our fuel.

FIFTH DOCTOR

I saved your hostages, yes. That's just who I am, but I think we can put that behind us.

COLEOGLODE

Theft is punishable by death.

FIFTH DOCTOR

It is not theft! It is freedom! And I can free you, if you like. Free you from your oppressors, the Coleoglode Hierarchy. Your system is corrupt. You only see freedom as theft because to you it is the ultimate treasure!

COLEOGLODE

Your metaphors are wearisome, Doctor. And the hearts of a Time Lord can keep our engines burning for years.

It primes its gun, taking aim.

STEPHANIE

No! Please!

BERTIE

Do something!

Then, suddenly, the door behind them opens!

ELEVENTH DOCTOR

(shouting)

DUCK!

They do so, and the ELEVENTH DOCTOR activates a fire extinguisher right in the path of the Coleoglode!

(CONTINUED)

FIFTH DOCTOR  
(to STEPHANIE)  
You're welcome.

STEPHANIE  
What?

FIFTH DOCTOR  
You told me to do something.  
(to the ELEVENTH DOCTOR)  
Thank you. Where in the world did  
you find a fire extinguisher?

ELEVENTH DOCTOR  
Just on the wall. Fire safety is  
important wherever you are in the  
universe.

FIFTH DOCTOR  
You do know what we're up against  
here?

ELEVENTH DOCTOR  
The Coleoglodes. Fierce octopoid  
warriors. Make awful calamari.

BERTIE  
This is no time for chat. Run!

FIFTH DOCTOR  
Couldn't have put it better  
myself!

And the four of them sprint down the corridor!

CUT TO:

23 EXT. THE MOON OF POOSH - N/A

The cylindrical ship has landed, and the doors have  
opened.

Out march a small platoon of aliens. They are bipedal, the  
same height as your average human, and are covered in  
bright silver armour.

One marches right up to both Doctors. It removes its  
helmet. Beneath is a WHITE CREATURE. The head is fleshy  
and round. The creature's mouth is located on its forehead  
and its five eyes are located where its mouth would  
usually be.

FIRST DOCTOR  
Ah! Fanfotians.

(CONTINUED)

The FIRST DOCTOR bows, hops around in a circle and blows a kiss. The FANFOTIAN nods and looks expectantly at the ELEVENTH DOCTOR.

ELEVENTH DOCTOR

Erm... hold on, sorry, bit lost.

The Eleventh Doctor puts his arm around the First and the two turn around.

ELEVENTH DOCTOR

I'm having a blank moment.

FIRST DOCTOR

I thought the point of regeneration was to get rid of those, hm?

ELEVENTH DOCTOR

Listen, Doctor... I'm a lot older than you. And I mean a lot. The little file in my head marked 'Fanfotian' has been replaced with another piece of information, like the entirety of Coleridge's Rime of the Ancient Mariner, or how to reverse the polarity of the neutron flow.

FIRST DOCTOR

Speak *directly* in future. You shall get nowhere dawdling as you do. Now, you have to bow at a sixty-five degree angle, hop around on your left foot in a circle and then blow a kiss to the sky above. It is a mark of respect in Fanfoto.

ELEVENTH DOCTOR

Noted, thank you. Also... could you give me a bit of backstory on Fanfotians?

FIRST DOCTOR

Certainly. From the planet Fanfoto, in the Hydrunex System. Fiercely obsessive species, always collecting. I would guess that they intend to collect this moon.

ELEVENTH DOCTOR

Are they... violent?

( CONTINUED )

FIRST DOCTOR  
Oh, quite so. Quite so.

The two then turn back around. The Eleventh Doctor does the greeting, failing miserably.

FIRST DOCTOR  
I apologise for my companion.

The Eleventh Doctor looks suitably peeved.

FANFOTIAN  
This moon is ours.

ELEVENTH DOCTOR  
I'm afraid not.

FIRST DOCTOR  
This moon belongs to the people of Poosh.

FANFOTIAN  
This moon is ours.

This time, a gun is pointed at the First Doctor.

CUT TO:

24 EXT. NORTH POLE - DAY

THE ELEVENTH DOCTOR takes out a pair of binoculars from his pocket and observes the storm.

ELEVENTH DOCTOR  
It should be here by now...

SECOND DOCTOR  
Here, let me have a look.

ELEVENTH DOCTOR  
There's someone out there.

SECOND DOCTOR  
What?

ELEVENTH DOCTOR  
In front of the storm. Someone's out there... and they're coming this way.

The SECOND DOCTOR takes the binoculars and takes a look.

SECOND DOCTOR'S POV: the figure is slim and as white as snow. The wispy clothing suggests that the person is female.

(CONTINUED)

SECOND DOCTOR

They're right in front of the storm.

ELEVENTH DOCTOR

I know, I just said that.

SECOND DOCTOR

You know, I think it's a young lady. But she's going to freeze!

ELEVENTH DOCTOR

(beginning to run towards her)

I think she already has!

CUT TO:

25 INT. SHIP - N/A

MARIA shakes her head, frowning.

MARIA

The Universe isn't a creature.

NEWMAN TOKA

Prove it.

MARIA

I can't, not right now, not while you're interfering in the Doctor's life -

NEWMAN TOKA

You'll find no evidence. It cannot be proven. But some of us know.

Maria frowns.

NEWMAN TOKA

The Universe is itself the ultimate oppressive creature. It is a beast of unfathomable power and might, and everything you or I have ever known has taken place on its skin, or on its back, or in its belly.

MARIA

So we're in the belly of the beast. That's what you're saying.

NEWMAN TOKA

I'm saying that my name is Newman Toka, founder of the Veracity of

(MORE)

(CONTINUED)

NEWMAN TOKA (cont'd)  
the Phantom. There is a truth to  
be found behind the apparent  
phantasm of the Universe, Maria  
Suvari. A truth that is far too  
terrifying for most people to  
comprehend, so they stifle it.  
But deep down we all know that  
the Universe is the ultimate  
malignant being.

MARIA  
That's ridiculous. The Universe  
is incredible, Newman. I don't  
know if you were just raised in a  
rough part of town or -

NEWMAN TOKA  
And the beauty and kindness is  
the false sun of the Universe.  
You are all oppressed, Maria. You  
find wonder and magnificence in  
order to block out all of the  
suffering that we see in every  
living moment. I am a freedom  
fighter.

MARIA  
You're insane.

NEWMAN TOKA  
By intercepting every one of the  
Doctor's incarnations, I can be  
sure to eradicate him from the  
Universe's iron grip once and for  
all. He has become disillusioned  
into aiding the Universe.

MARIA  
The Doctor saves lives. He helps  
people.

NEWMAN TOKA  
He thinks he helps people. When  
all he is doing is extending  
their restricted lives so that  
they are victims to even more  
pain and anguish.

He stands up and walks over to Maria, getting right in her  
face. He speaks bitterly.

NEWMAN TOKA  
He is poison. I am the antidote.  
I will save him from the  
Universe.

(CONTINUED)

He offers a sinister smile and walks out of his ship.  
Maria pauses before following.

CUT TO:

26 EXT. NORTH POLE - DAY

Both Doctors are running alongside one another, when they stop abruptly.

ELEVENTH DOCTOR

Ah...

SECOND DOCTOR

Well... that is improbable.

PAN ROUND to see the FIGURE, walking towards them, with an entire storm moving behind her. It moves at her pace, as though she controls it.

She looks up. She is young, Japanese and whiter than her surroundings.

ELEVENTH DOCTOR

She carries the storm with her.

On her shoulders...

(holding a hand up)

Hello?

SECOND DOCTOR

(calling out)

Morning! Oh, look. She has baggy clothes like me. That's two against one.

ELEVENTH DOCTOR

Hold on, hold on...

She stops. The storm freezes. She looks up. Her lips are blue.

FIGURE

I will coat your corpse with frost.

The Eleventh Doctor raises his eyebrows.

SECOND DOCTOR

What did she say?

ELEVENTH DOCTOR

You probably don't want to know.

SECOND DOCTOR

Something about my coat? No, no.  
Probably about your coat.

(CONTINUED)

(to the FIGURE)  
His is more of a *jacket*.

ELEVENTH DOCTOR  
Doctor, we need to turn back.

SECOND DOCTOR  
What? Why? Are you getting a  
chill? I'm not.

ELEVENTH DOCTOR  
I think I know what she is.

SECOND DOCTOR  
Oh, well please do enlighten me.

ELEVENTH DOCTOR  
(pointing)  
Look. No footsteps. And she  
controls the snow. She's as white  
as snow and her beauty is a  
deformity. But look... she's only  
so white because she's ever so  
slightly transparent.

SECOND DOCTOR  
Oh.

ELEVENTH DOCTOR  
She was a traveller who got  
caught in a storm and something  
took her form...  
(turning to the SECOND  
DOCTOR)  
She is Yuki-onna.

CUT TO:

27 INT. HALLWAY - DAY

THE THIRD DOCTOR tries to open the front door.

ELEVENTH DOCTOR  
(coming down the stairs)  
I wouldn't, if I were you! Bomb  
circuitry and all.

THIRD DOCTOR  
I just want to have a look, but  
it's locked...

He looks around to see what's nearby.

The ELEVENTH DOCTOR offers his sonic screwdriver.

(CONTINUED)



THIRD DOCTOR  
(curtly)  
No thank you.

He walks off...

And soon returns with a hammer. He quite calmly bashes the doorknob time and time again until the door opens.

ELEVENTH DOCTOR  
Well, that didn't waste time.

THIRD DOCTOR  
Stop concerning yourself with my matters and look out for Drahvins. You may want to take the hammer just in case.

ELEVENTH DOCTOR  
I'm sure I'll cope.

The Third Doctor looks outside at the thread-like wires stretching over the doorway.

THIRD DOCTOR  
A-ha! I recognise these materials. Our foe has evidently had to club together what he was able to find.

ELEVENTH DOCTOR  
Which is?

THIRD DOCTOR  
Shells from World War One, four years early. They're wired up intricately, and with sensors that appear to be from the thirtieth century... but defusing the entire circuit shouldn't be impossible.

DRAHVIN (O.S.)  
You hurt one of us.

ELEVENTH DOCTOR  
Oh! Blimey. You scared the life out of me.

A DRAHVIN stands on the staircase, looking directly at the Doctors.

THIRD DOCTOR  
And you are here to kill us, thanks to some madman. Who is he, anyway?

(CONTINUED)

DRAHVIN

Newman Toka is the founding member of the Veracity of the Phantom.

THIRD DOCTOR

That tells us nothing.

DRAHVIN

He believes that the Universe is an intelligent and malevolent being, and that the Doctor has become disillusioned into trying to save it. The Universe cannot possibly be destroyed whilst the Doctor is alive.

THIRD DOCTOR

This is nonsense. Do your research. Ask any Time Lord - the Universe is not at all a being in its own right. I would even prefer mindless violence over this idiocy.

DRAHVIN

The Veracity of the Phantom do not base their assertions on science or empirical evidence.

ELEVENTH DOCTOR

So what do they base it on?

DRAHVIN

Faith.

THIRD DOCTOR

Well I'm sure it's a nice story. But it needs to remain just that - a story.

ELEVENTH DOCTOR

Why are you telling us this? Did he disclose this information to you?

DRAHVIN

Oh no, not at all. I'm speaking through the Drahvin, Doctor.

Now the third Doctor turns around. The Drahvin has their full attention.

CUT TO:

28 EXT. THE EXTERNAL REALITY - N/A

THE FOURTH DOCTOR and THE ELEVENTH DOCTOR walk through the maze, when the two suddenly flinch.

ELEVENTH DOCTOR  
Did you just...?

FOURTH DOCTOR  
Newman Toka, yes, yes, I've got it. As it happens to them, it happens to me. To us. Now...

They turn a corner.

In front of them is another DALEK.

FOURTH DOCTOR  
Well this isn't at all original.

ELEVENTH DOCTOR  
(shouting upwards)  
We've already had one of these!

FOURTH DOCTOR  
Dead again. Now, let's see...

He turns, quickly removes the Eleventh Doctor's bow tie, and throws it across the Dalek's path.

ELEVENTH DOCTOR  
NO!

FOURTH DOCTOR  
No sensors. We're fine. It's fine.  
(frowning at him)  
That was quite an outburst. I'm sorry if you had grown attached to the tie.

ELEVENTH DOCTOR  
(sheepishly)  
No, no, it's fine.

He walks over to collect it, edging past the Dalek shell...

DALEK  
EXTERMINATE!

A scream, a flash, a thud. The Eleventh Doctor lies on the floor, motionless.

FOURTH DOCTOR  
No!

(CONTINUED)

He rushes over to his counterpart, looking up at the Dalek.

FOURTH DOCTOR  
You're dead! You're just a shell,  
Dalek. How did you...

The Dalek's eyestalk moves to meet him.

FOURTH DOCTOR  
Talk to me.

It does nothing.

FOURTH DOCTOR  
Talk to me, Dalek!

DALEK  
EXTERMINATE!

The Doctor ducks, and the Dalek misses. He reaches for the Dalek's gun and holds it up, away from him.

FOURTH DOCTOR  
Now you don't like that, do you?

DALEK  
EXTERMINATE!

It shoots blindly.

FOURTH DOCTOR  
Now, if you were a true Dalek  
you'd have overpowered me by now.  
No, you're just a shell with some  
basic programming.

He stands up, continuing to point the gun away from him, and wrenches the Dalek's head right off! It clatters to the floor as he sticks his hand inside the empty shell, feeling for something.

The Eleventh Doctor grunts slightly and begins to move.

FOURTH DOCTOR  
You should be dead!

The Eleventh Doctor sits up woozily.

ELEVENTH DOCTOR  
I'm not really me. I've been...  
splintered. Mr. Toka will deal  
with my death on board a crashing  
ship, I'm sure. If I die here, I  
just get refreshed. Although  
refreshed isn't quite the right  
word...

FOURTH DOCTOR

Yes, yes, well there's good news.  
Would you like to hear it?

ELEVENTH DOCTOR

I'd love to.

FOURTH DOCTOR

These Daleks aren't real Daleks,  
so we were right. So that's the  
good news.

ELEVENTH DOCTOR

That they aren't real Daleks?

FOURTH DOCTOR

That we were right. It's simple  
programming, really. An optical  
fibre connected to an energy  
dispenser... and a voice  
recording to top it all off.

ELEVENTH DOCTOR

Voice recording?

Grinning, the fourth Doctor holds down a small trigger of  
a silver box he plucks from out of the Dalek.

DALEK

EXTERMINATE! EXTERMINATE!  
EXTERMINATE! EXTERMINATE!

He toggles the trigger quickly.

DALEK

EX-EX-EX-EX-EX-EXTER-EXTER-EXTERMINATE!

FOURTH DOCTOR

I'm sure you could get quite a  
nice little tune going if you  
tried hard enough. But my point  
is, the other Dalek shells are  
coming to murder me.

ELEVENTH DOCTOR

I am a little bit very positive  
you didn't mention that bit...

FOURTH DOCTOR

Yes, that's the bad news. Run.

And they do, as distant calls of 'EXTERMINATE!' can be  
heard.

CUT TO:

29

INT. PRIMARY PASSAGE - N/A

MARIA strides confidently down the passage, ducking under slow-moving chunks of debris that tumble past her.

But she still manages to walk into one chunk.

MARIA

Ow.

At the other end of the corridor stands GENERAL MONTGOMERY.

GENERAL MONTGOMERY

Maria!

MARIA

General! Listen, I spoke to the man on board. His name's -

GENERAL MONTGOMERY

I know, we managed to widen our scope and hack in to the visuals of his ship. We heard it all. The bad news is that doing that significantly drained our power so we can no longer forcibly eject his ship from our docking bay.

MARIA

Ah. Not your best move.

GENERAL MONTGOMERY

I don't need you to tell me that. He's also unleashed a platoon of Ogrons onto this ship. You know the Ogrons?

Maria shakes her head.

GENERAL MONTGOMERY

Well... they're ape-like, they're stupid and they're armed. The guns aren't built to last, though. Five shots and they're useless, so you're going to need to take this.

He throws her a large gun, which she only just awkwardly catches.

GENERAL MONTGOMERY

The top of the head is their weak spot.

(CONTINUED)

MARIA

I'm not killing anything,  
Montgomery -

GENERAL MONTGOMERY

I have contingent pacifists on my team who are doing this, Miss Suvari. Your moral objection is attractive in theory, but it isn't practical. Lieutenants Webber, Wilson and Grainer are in cargo warehouse one. They need another pair of hands. They'll be expecting you.

He briefly salutes before leaving. Maria stands there, holding the gun.

CUT TO:

30 INT. COLEOGLODE SHIP CORRIDOR - N/A

The DOCTORS walk side by side, with STEPHANIE and BERTIE walking behind them.

FIFTH DOCTOR

Now, we must remain quiet.  
Coleoglodes are a cautious bunch,  
so I doubt it'll be long before  
the mainframe hears about -

Then, a deep shade of red... and a KLAXON.

BERTIE

Spoke too soon!

FIFTH DOCTOR

An increasingly bad habit of mine.

ELEVENTH DOCTOR

And of mine; regenerations don't cover that one.

The ELEVENTH DOCTOR walks over to some panelling in the wall. He knocks it.

ELEVENTH DOCTOR

Weapons storage.

STEPHANIE

Perfect! Can we get in?

ELEVENTH DOCTOR

Wouldn't it be lovely if we could?

( CONTINUED )

He pulls out the sonic screwdriver, and voila! The panelling comes loose. He moves it aside and before them there lies a whole rack of Coleoglode pistols.

BERTIE

Brilliant!

FIFTH DOCTOR

Ah. Not quite.

STEPHANIE

But - why not? Look, we've got their weapons! This is perfect!

FIFTH DOCTOR

If only it were... you see, Coleoglode pistols contain a small cell of Coleoglodic ink. The ink is poisonous to more or less all life forms - Coleoglodes excluded, of course.

STEPHANIE

So they're useless.

ELEVENTH DOCTOR

Oh, I don't know. We could... throw them?

He mimes it, then shrugs.

ELEVENTH DOCTOR

Ignore me.

FIFTH DOCTOR

We could use them, though...

ELEVENTH DOCTOR

There's always a way.

Both Doctors start pacing alongside each other. Bertie looks around cautiously.

BERTIE

We have to hurry!

ELEVENTH DOCTOR

Hold on, hold on... you, tall one!

(pointing at BERTIE)

You were prisoners here, correct?

BERTIE

Yes.

(CONTINUED)



ELEVENTH DOCTOR

What for? Did you have a purpose?

STEPHANIE

Fuel.

FIFTH DOCTOR

Of course.

ELEVENTH DOCTOR

Grinding organic matter down into  
raw fuel...

FIFTH DOCTOR

What better fuel than a Time  
Lord?

A COLEOGLODE runs around the corner, followed by three  
more.

COLEOGLODE

Silence! Place your arms in the  
air!

They all do except the Eleventh Doctor, who simply walks  
towards the Coleoglodes.

COLEOGLODE

We shoot to kill!

ELEVENTH DOCTOR

But if you shoot me with one of  
those I'll be contaminated. Which  
wouldn't make perfect fuel.

The FIFTH DOCTOR steps forwards, lowering his arms.

FIFTH DOCTOR

We could provide you enough fuel  
for decades.

COLEOGLODE

How is that so?

ELEVENTH DOCTOR

Scan us.

A second Coleoglode takes out a scanner and does so.

COLEOGLODE 2

(looking at the readings)  
Time Lord.

COLEOGLODE

Both of them?

(CONTINUED)

COLEOGLODE 2

No. Wait, yes. No. They're the same.

FIFTH DOCTOR

The same Time Lord at different pivotal points in our life. We're not supposed to be here. But if you let Bertie and Stephanie go, we can more than make up for the loss.

COLEOGLODE

Then I shall escort them to the pick-up point.

ELEVENTH DOCTOR

And you'll do nothing else. Only that. Do you understand?

COLEOGLODE

Yes.

Awkwardly, the Coleoglode walks past them and escorts Bertie and Stephanie away.

COLEOGLODE 2

Doctor, with me.

Both Doctors are grabbed by the shoulders and marched off.

CUT TO:

31 EXT. NORTH POLE - DAY

YUKI-ONNA steps forward, looking tranquilly at both Doctors.

SECOND DOCTOR

Yoko who?

ELEVENTH DOCTOR

Yuki-onna - a spirit in Japanese folklore. Is that right? I don't mean to offend -

YUKI-ONNA

They say her eyes are distant portals / Which strike terror into mortals.

SECOND DOCTOR

Oh, I do enjoy a good rhyme. How about a limerick?

( CONTINUED )

ELEVENTH DOCTOR  
Plus, you didn't really answer my  
question...

Yuki-onna turns to him.

YUKI-ONNA  
Yuki-onna, the spirit of snow / I  
grace the places demons go.

SECOND DOCTOR  
Is that enough confirmation?

ELEVENTH DOCTOR  
May I say it is an honour to be  
graced by your presence. But I  
have to tell you something,  
snow-spirit, and it may be  
difficult for you to  
comprehend...

SECOND DOCTOR  
We have been lured here by a  
trickster! A madman. You must not  
listen to him.

YUKI-ONNA  
Newman Toka set the price / Your  
fate is sealed in the ice.

With that, she turns into a SHROUD OF SNOW and disperses!

The STORM begins to rumble as it slowly comes back to  
life.

SECOND DOCTOR  
She's in the snow.

ELEVENTH DOCTOR  
And the storm's coming. Why did  
we ever leave the grotto?

SECOND DOCTOR  
It was your idea!

ELEVENTH DOCTOR  
Well you're me, so it was your  
idea. And you never stopped me.  
So if anything, this was a test  
and you've lost.

YUKI-ONNA (O.S.)  
The Doctor frays, the Doctor's  
torn / Four hearts can't melt the  
oncoming storm.

The storm unleashes hell!

(CONTINUED)

ELEVENTH DOCTOR  
(shouting)

RUN!

And they do - as fast as they can as the storm approaches!

CUT TO:

32 EXT. THE MOON OF POOSH - N/A

THE FIRST DOCTOR and THE ELEVENTH DOCTOR are handcuffed.  
They are being marched by a small team of FANFOTIANS  
towards a moonbase.

ELEVENTH DOCTOR  
I don't mean to be rude, but I'm  
quite positive this is only  
happening because you got the  
formal greeting a bit wrong.

FANFOTIAN  
Silence! You shall be detained in  
the moonbase.

FIRST DOCTOR  
Oh, we shall, shall we? What for?  
Are we a threat, hm? Us? Look at  
us! An old coot like me and a  
baby-faced crane-fly with pipe  
cleaners for legs like him?

ELEVENTH DOCTOR  
Ignore him. I'm incredibly clever  
and I live far longer than a  
crane-fly.

FANFOTIAN  
Silence!

The door of the moonbase slides open, and the Fanfotian  
passes the two over to another.

FANFOTIAN 2  
I am the mediator.

ELEVENTH DOCTOR  
The mediator?

FIRST DOCTOR  
The Fanfotians are not mindless  
thugs. They appreciate reason and  
rationality. If we can convince  
them to leave, they shall do so.  
The power...  
(tapping his own head)  
Is here.

(CONTINUED)

The second Fanfotian leads them into the dark recesses of the colossal moonbase.

CUT TO:

33 INT. CARGO WAREHOUSE ONE - N/A

MARIA walks over to LIEUTENANTS WEBBER (female, 40s), WILSON (male, 30s) and GRAINER (male, 30s), gun in hand.

Webber walks over to her, hand outstretched.

WEBBER

You must be Maria. Lieutenant Amy Webber. We're sorry to hear of your situation.

MARIA

Yeah, it's not ideal.

GRAINER

We heard the bloke is on board still.

MARIA

His name's Toka. Newman Toka. He's - I don't know - some kind of religious fundamentalist, I suppose. Or a terrorist. Depends what kind of day you're having.

WEBBER

We've got people working on it.

MARIA

Well, just tell your people to stay out of the control room, because that's where the Doctor is. He needs to be guarded.

WEBBER

And he is, don't you worry. We've got our best people on it.

WILSON

Wait - hold up.

Nearby noises - like grunts.

WEBBER

Right. Everyone down!

Everyone ducks behind a row of barrels set up as some kind of defense, as three OGRONS rush out from a corner, armed.

(CONTINUED)

WEBBER  
(whispering)  
One - two -

An Ogron spots them. Aims.

WEBBER  
(shouting)  
Fire!

They all do, except Maria. One Ogron is hit, and falls down. Several holes are pierced in the barrels, as Wilson is caught in the shoulder.

GRAINER  
Wilson!

WEBBER  
(into a communicator)  
CW1, we are one man down. Repeat,  
one man down.  
(to MARIA)  
What are you doing? Shoot!

Instead, Maria looks around.

MARIA  
(pointing at a nearby set of  
barrels)  
Are they full?

GRAINER  
We've already got defense!

MARIA  
But these aren't full!

WEBBER  
The other ones are full, yes -

More shots are exchanged - the other two Ogrons are still fighting.

MARIA  
Full of what?

WEBBER  
Acetone.

MARIA  
Perfect. Distract them!

Webber and Grainer shoot - even Wilson manages the odd shot. Maria runs out from behind the barrels, staying low, shooting blindly at the ground as she goes.

(CONTINUED)

She reaches a mobile crate of full barrels and wheels it forwards, pushing so that it slides over towards the Ogrons.

WEBBER

Get back! Back, back!

Maria runs back, as Webber stands - the crate now separates them and the Ogrons.

MARIA

Give them a chance. Always give them a chance.

WEBBER

(to the OGRONS)

Surrender now. Surrender now or I shoot - those barrels are full of highly flammable liquid and you'll be up in flames if you fire another shot!

But they do - hitting Wilson again, in the other shoulder. He screams.

WEBBER

Right!

She aims her gun.

WEBBER

Get ready.

She shoots, and the entire crate EXPLODES! Webber, Maria and Grainer duck as the blast nearly reaches them.

GRAINER

Not quite the pacifist Montgomery said you were.

MARIA

We gave them a choice.

WEBBER

Agreed. Right...

She stands.

WEBBER

Cargo warehouse two! Come on!

She runs off, leading the way, as Grainer sets about extinguishing the burning wood.

CUT TO:

34 INT. POST OFFICE - DAY

CAPTION: FORDWICH, KENT, 1973

THE SIXTH DOCTOR sits in the middle of a post office, surrounded by glasses of water. He sits cross-legged, observing them closely.

Around the far edges of the post office sit twelve terrified LOCALS. Against one wall, near the sixth Doctor, sits a SEA DEVIL, tied up and still. It eyes the terrified locals.

SIXTH DOCTOR  
I've told you, you needn't fear.  
I know every knot in the  
Universe; the Sea Devil cannot  
escape.

Then, suddenly, a THUD nearby. The glasses of water tremble, and everyone gasps. The sixth Doctor gets to his feet.

SIXTH DOCTOR  
Now, now. No need to worry.

A figure approaches the door.

SIXTH DOCTOR  
(shouting)  
We have one of your kind as a  
hostage. We are not afraid to  
dispose of him if you are going  
to unreasonable!

The door flies open, and a couple of people shout out.

It's THE ELEVENTH DOCTOR, smiling.

SIXTH DOCTOR  
It's you!

ELEVENTH DOCTOR  
You were expecting someone else?

CUT TO:

35 INT. VISUALS CHAMBER - N/A

NEWMAN TOKA sits back in a chair, surrounded by dozens of large SCREENS.

On each screen is a face. All look human and most are deathly pale. They are listening to him intently. They are all male.

(CONTINUED)



NEWMAN TOKA

We are advancing, gentlemen. As ever I appreciate your continued loyalty to the Veracity of the Phantom.

They nod, bowing in acknowledgement.

NEWMAN TOKA

Our project has been tiresome and has cost us all very much. I respect the sacrifices you have all made. I am here, now, in the ship. The Doctor, as we know him, is unconscious. He has successfully been splintered.

MAN

And his previous incarnations?

NEWMAN TOKA

All placed in the perfect situations of danger that you gentlemen have orchestrated. There is no cause for celebration as of yet, but the time is coming. I promise you, gentlemen, that things will go according to plan.

(beat)

Now, it is important to remember that we are here to save him. We are not killers. We are not mad men. I hope you all understand that, because it can be easy to lose track. But we can still feel joyous at our act of liberation.

He smiles to himself, and reclines.

NEWMAN TOKA

No matter what, the Doctor will die. And that is our greatest act of freedom.

TO BE CONTINUED...