

THE BRIDGE

Special 2

by

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PINK REVISIONS

16 July 2022

EXT. CO

ISAAC NEWTON (CONT'D)
 Odd's bodkins, what the devil..?

ABOVE HIM: the TARDIS, tilted about 30°, stuck in the crown of the tree, but STRAINING, GRINDING, trying to fly off left.

The door opens. And there's THE DOCTOR and DONNA NOBLE, the Doctor holding an old Amstrad KEYBOARD, with long cables running from the keyboard to the distant CONSOLE. Behind them, FLAMES, EXPLOSIONS, SPARKS as the Tardis burns. They're frazzled, but try to be polite.

THE DOCTOR
 Sorry. We're just slightly out of control. My friend Donna - this is Donna, Donna Noble -

DONNA
 - hi! -

THE DOCTOR
 - she just dropped some coffee into the console - ↓

DONNA
 - but don't worry, he's got a time machine, which means he can blame me for all eternity.

THE DOCTOR
 I just need to triangulate, could you tell me what year this is?

ISAAC NEWTON 22 561 T 1 0 0 -1 0 792 cm BT 12 0 0 -
 It's 1666.

THE DOCTOR
 Oh. Stay away from London. Wait a minute, apple tree, apple, man holding apple in 1666, are you... Sir Isaac Newton?

ISAAC

DONNA
(spying a joke)
But it's got to be said, Mr Isaac
N

- the SONG soaring, the FLAMES blasting, roasting into the WALL OPPOSITE, SCORCHING it, and then...

SCHWUP! The FLAMES are sucked back in, GONE, song STOPS, the TARDIS DOORS SLAM SHUT, back to their normal hingeing again.

The Doctor and Donna stand. Blinking. Stunned.

The Tardis is singed, the LAMP smoking, windows CRACKED.

DONNA

Is it..? Is it all right, is it

THE DOCTOR (CONT'D)
...just reconfigure. Cos this old
box can regenerate. If I can just
click it into gear...
(as he works)
Funny thing, is, if you drop a cup
of tea into the controls, it's
completely fine.

DONNA
Am I going mad, or did the Tardis
play *Wild Blue Yonder*?

THE DOCTOR
It did, didn't it?

DONNA
What for?

THE DOCTOR
I wonder.

DONNA
We sang that in the choir, in
primary school, we'd have a little
concert, every Christmas. But
Gramps complained. He said, you
shouldn't be teaching children
that. It sounds all jaunty and
fun, but it's not, it's the
military, going to war.

THE DOCTOR
It's the airforce, the words are
Wild Blue Yonder. Which means the
Tardis played us a war song. Ah!

The lock CLICKS! And now the Doctor can INSERT the SONIC
into the EYEHOLE, so the SONIC stays there, jutting out at
90°. And it's illuminated, whirrs quietly.

THE DOCTOR (CONT'D)
There. It can rebuild.

The Tardis clanks, JOLTS, GRINDS. The Doctor steps back.

THE DOCTOR (CONT'D)
Oops. Okay

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D7 Revisions - 21.06.22

9.

Oh, he'll deal with that later.

DONNA

Was it me, or was Isaac Newton hot?

THE DOCTOR

He was, wasn't he? He was so hot!
Oh. Is that who I am now?

§§

DONNA

But. You can whistle. You can snap your fingers. You can summon it, just use that stupid head of yours and get it back!

He just looks at her. So scared.

DONNA (CONT'D)

Don't look at me like that! It's your fault! I said let's stay here, but you had to wander off!

THE DOCTOR

You wandered with me!

DONNA

Oh like I could stop you!

THE DOCTOR

You spilt the coffee - !
(but then)
No.

They know each other too well. No blame, not now.

DONNA

No.

THE DOCTOR

Sorry.

DONNA

No. Okay. But.
(suddenly)
Oh my God, where are we?

She's overwhelmed. Breathing hard. Recovers. She won't give him a hug, but... she holds out her hand. He takes it. Grips her hand tight. Lifts her fist and gives it a kiss. Like a promise. She's calmer now.

DONNA (CONT'D)

Rose is waiting.

THE DOCTOR

I'll get you home.

DONNA

How?

THE DOCTOR

There's one... hope. A mechanism.
On board the Tardis.

(MORE)

THE DOCTOR (CONT'D)

Called the HADS. Hostile Action
Displacement System. So if the
Tardis is in danger... It goes
away.

DONNA

Goes where?

THE DOCTOR

Anywhere. And it on

D7 Revisions -

And off they go.

CUT TO:

14 INT. SPACESHIP, CORRIDOR'S END

14

MINUTES LATER. THE DOCTOR & DONNA on the HOVERKART, Donna driving. It slows down as it approaches the END of the CORRIDOR, at last.

The Doctor activates a display: ALIEN NUMBERS scroll.
THE DOCTOR

THE SPACESHIP.

A huge, long craft. Built around the long, central corridors. With VAST ENGINES at the rear.

CUT BETWEEN the Drone's POV of the SHIP with SCROLLING INFORMATION ON SCREEN, and a shot of the DRONE itself with

THE DOCTOR (CONT' D)

INT. SPACESHIP

DONNA
Is that stuff dangerous?

THE DOCTOR
No. Don't think so.
(licks it)
No.
(gasp)
Akkk.
(joking)
No.

DONNA
Oy!

THE DOCTOR
And then clip it into the foldback.

He clips it onto a LOWER RACK, inches down, no fluid.

THE DOCTOR (CONT'D)
Can you do that..? Take all the
rectangles, move them down there.

DONNA
And what does that do?

THE DOCTOR
The ship's on neutral. For some
reason, it's just idling. We need
to get it back on full power.

He's heading out.

DONNA
Don't leave me on my own!

THE DOCTOR
Donna. There is no one else on
board this ship.

DONNA
Hostile Action, remember?

Clang! Again, that noise of metal -on-metal, off, above.

DONNA (CONT'D)
And what's that?!

THE DOCTOR
A noise.

DONNA

Oh you're very helpful, go on then.
And hurry back, you Little Streak.

And he heads off.

CUT TO:

25

INT. ANTECHAMBER

25

THE DOCTOR hurries across the ANTECHAMBER, calling back:

THE DOCTOR

I need to find the spindle. That's
not like wool, it's a wa

THE DOCTOR comes in, kneels by her. Watching her.

DONNA
Did it just get cold?

THE DOCTOR
I think so.

Pause. She keeps working. He watches.

DONNA
I was thinking. And let me finish,
okay, I know I sound daft, but...
(quiet, intimate)
I wonder how long they'll wait.
Rose and Shaun and my mother.
Standing there. In that alley.
Waiting for the Tardis to come
back. What if we never do?

And the Doctor just keeps... watching.

CUT TO:

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28A

INT. SPINDLE ROOM

28A

THE DOCTOR is... STILL THERE. He hasn't moved. Still at
work. And then...

A SHIVER. It gets COLD. His BREATH visible

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28B INT. FILAMENT ROOM

28B

(MORE)

D7 Revisions - 21.06.2

She looks at the Doctor.

DONNA
How are you...?

He stands, his HANDS HUGE, saying where they are, his ARMS EXTENDING, SUIT TOO - so he stands with ARMS TO THE FLOOR.

THE DOCTOR
I don't know why, but the arms are so very difficult.

Donna HORRIFIED - but thank God, she can hear -

THE DOCTOR OOV
Donna! Are you there - ?!

She runs out -

CUT TO:

29

INT. ANTECHAMBER

29

DONNA runs out -

THE DOCTOR running towards her -

Behind him, the other DONNA, DONNA-2, with a LONG, THIN ARM, its DEAD-WEIGHT BIG HAND on the floor; she throws the HAND AHEAD of herself, THUMP, thin arm attached, walks, overtakes her hand, pulls and throws the hand forward again, THUMP.

The Doctor & Donna meeting - grabbing hold of each other, needing contact, safety - as DOCTOR-2 comes out of the FILAMENT ROOM, dragging his HANDS ON THE FLOOR behind him, far-too-big HEAVY HANDS, so he leans forward, like a diver.

DONNA
What are they?!

THE DOCTOR
They're us.

DONNA
They're not us!

DOCTOR-2
The notion. Of shape. Is strange.

DONNA-2
It limits. It is limiting.

D7 Revisions -

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- the spin STOPS so the Doctor & Donna are now FACING the Doctor-2 and Donna-2, and the Hoverkart is driving BACKWARDS down the corridor, its base still scraping and SPARKING along the floor, slowing, as Doctor-2 and Donna-2 keep chasing -

- the Doctor-2 & Donna-2 closer, closer, closer, but then, they JERK, as though suddenly stopped -

- the Hoverkart scrapes backwards along the floor, sparking, slowing to a HALT, but now, the 2-things behind them...

...have WEDGED!

The 2's JAMMED to fill the corridor. STUCK! Walls to ceiling to floor, a jam of clothes, joints, the Doctor's EYE.

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THE DOCTOR
Donna? Donna! Donna?!

CUT TO:

INT. SPACESHIP, CORR

DONNA

It got cold for me too. Look, I'm me, I swear, I'm really, really me.

THE DOCTOR

Well so am I! That's not going to work. Okay, tell me, how many hearts have I got?

DONNA

Two.

THE DOCTOR

Well then, it's me. No, hold on, that doesn't work either.

CUT TO:

41

INT. WINDOW ROOM

41

THE DOCTOR & DONNA on edge, scared of each other, but hoping.

DONNA

No, but look. I can't stretch. My arm is not too long.
(holds arm out)
I'm trying. That's all I've got.

THE DOCTOR

But. If you were them. You'd pretend that you couldn't.

DONNA

Then pull my arm!

THE DOCTOR

Yes, but, maybe... that's what you want me to do.

DONNA

What for?!

THE DOCTOR

I don't know!

DONNA

Well. You're not the Doctor, then. Because he knows everything.

THE DOCTOR

Except for the million times when I don't and I tell you so, don't I?

DONNA

Okay, so where are you from?

THE DOCTOR

No, but we've done that, we talked about that, back there, out loud, all four of us know it's Gallifrey.

DONNA

(quiet, kind)
Except. It's not.

THE DOCTOR

What do you mean?

DONNA

You don't know where you're from.

THE DOCTOR

How d'you know that? How does anyone know, how does Donna know?

DONNA

Back on Earth. When I was the DoctorDonna. I saw your mind. I've had 15 years without you and I saw everything that's happened to you since, and oh my God, it hurt.

He gets as far away from her as he can. Raw.

THE DOCTOR

If you're doing this. To break me down.

DONNA

But we haven't stopped. To talk. We haven't had a chance, it's always like that with you, running from one thing to the next, but... I saw it. In your head. The Flux.

THE DOCTOR

It destroyed half the universe. Because of me. We stand here now, on the edge of creation, a creation which I devastated. So yes. I keep running. Of course I do. How am I supposed to look back at that?

DONNA

It wasn't your fault.

THE DOCTOR

I know!

Silence.

DONNA

I'm sorry.

THE DOCTOR

(so lonely)

Donna. Is that you?

DONNA

Yeah. And you're not alone. Cos we shared a mind.

THE DOCTOR

You can't fake that.

(sad smile)

All those years. I missed you.

He crosses the wide room, to hug her, Donna heads for him -

- and her LEGS TURN TO LIQUID - she's DONNA-2, SINKING DOWN, still travelling forward until she STOPS. Stomach up, she's Donna, the rest of her spreading out behind. She's delighted!

DONNA-2

Ohhhh NO! I just couldn't keep it together, you are so AMAZING!

THE DOCTOR

You. You're.

DONNA-2

We stare at that universe. So far away. But you have owned it! You are such a prize, *what are you?!*

The Doctor disgusted. No words. He turns and runs.

CUT T01 0 0 -1 0 792

DONNA

Ah! Well! No! Because! Stran

And he laughs - as he laughs, his head TILTS BACK - and BACK!
His BODY arches BACKWARDS, his NECK EXTENDS DOWN until his
HEAD hits the floor BEHIND HIM, completing the arc so his
HEAD'S AT HIS FEET but FACING Donna with a TOO-WIDE-GRIN.

DOCTOR-2 (CONT'D)

Aunty Iris, mummy and daddy, yap
yap yap, WHY does he travel with
someone as STUPID as YOU?!?

And the curved-head-on-floor-Doctor SCUTTLES towards her -

Donna runs!

CUT TO:

45 INT. SERVICE CONDUIT 4

45

DONNA running for her life -

CUT TO:

46 INT. SERVICE CONDUIT 5

46

Clank, hiss, PLOD, it takes one more STEP. Then STOPS.

CUT TO:

48 INT. SERVICE CONDUIT 6 48

DONNA heading along, looking for the Doctor, when:

TANNOY

Gilvane.

DONNA

Oh no.

And click-click-click, the WALLS MOVE. LIGHTS FLICKER.

CUT TO:

49 INT. SERVICE CONDUIT 7 49

THE DOCTOR surrounded by the click-click-click as WALL PANELS move. And the LIGHTS FLICKER. He knows what this means -

And he takes a turn to the LEFT, A DOOR.

CUT TO:

50 INT. SERVICE CONDUIT 8 50

DONNA surrounded by click-click-click as the LIGHTS FLICKER.

And she takes a turn to the RIGHT, a DOOR.

CUT TO:

51 INT. INDUSTRIAL ROOM 51

LIGHTS FLICKER, and the click-click-click STOPS, as...

A DOCTOR enters the room.

A DONNA enters the room.

ANOTHER DOCTOR enters the room.

ANOTHER DONNA enters the room.

The lights STOP FLIC 0 -12 402 573Tm /TT1 1 Tft Qq 1 0 0 -1 0 693 Tm /

D7 Revisions -

DONNA-2
It doesn't mean it's true

DONNA

No, it didn't, did it?

THE DOCTOR

Which means you're acclimatising. Your arms are a bit too long and your mouths are a bit too wide, but... are you stabilising?

DONNA

Like they're becoming us properly.

THE DOCTOR

I just wonder why?

DOCTOR-2

Whyyyy?

DONNA

Because. The Tardis will come back for us. They know that. So if they become completely us. The Tardis will come back for them.

THE DOCTOR

But it won't come back while there's danger...

DONNA

...and we'd be the danger. So they'd have to eat us.

Doctor-2's GRIN WIDENS.

THE DOCTOR

Don't give them ideas.

DONNA

I didn't say eat.

THE DOCTOR

(to Doctor-2)

Is that what you want? Escape?

DOCTOR-2

We drifted here. In the lack-of-light. Passing no-time. But we would feel it. From so far away. Your noisy boiling universe.

THE DOCTOR

But... that's wonderful! It's a brilliant place. It's astonishing. I could take you there, except...

D7 Revisions -

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THE DOCTOR

The Captain! Calm as a zen master.
Set something in motion. To stop
those two. And she took her own
life. So they. Couldn't work out
what she'd done.

Doctor-2 and Donna-2 are staring at the Doctor, delighted.

DOCTOR-2

But you're working it out now.

THE DOCTOR

(argh)
No I'm not.

DOCTOR-2

Yes you are. And so am I.
(inspired)
It's all about... slow. We can't
understand the slow. The Captain
set out to slowly stop us. So the
ship is slow. The robot is slow.
The words are slow. Is that it?

THE DOCTOR

Nope!

DOCTOR-2

The words. Move the walls. So the
ship. Is slowly reconfiguring. To
become. A very slow...

And he looW Tj ET Q q 1 0 0 -1 0 f (o) Tj 33BT 12 0 0 -12 170 0

(MORE)

D7 Revisi o

THE DOCTOR
Don't stop that robot!

DONNA
Could the robot just wait?!

- but the Doctor is RUNNING - DONNA running after him -

CUT TO:

61

INT. SPACESHIP, CORRIDOR

61

ALARMS SOUNDING, Emergency Lighting now constant, as -

DOCTOR-2 and DONNA-2 run into the CORRIDOR.

THE DOCTOR and DONNA run into the CORRIDOR.

Doctor-2 and Donna-2 about 2

...can't. He slows...

Runs to a halt. Exhausted.

But there is one, last hope.

THE DOCTOR

But. If he runs out of time. The Hostile Action ends. And a time machine would know...

And a BREEZE stirs.

A light in the Doctor's eyes.

Hope.

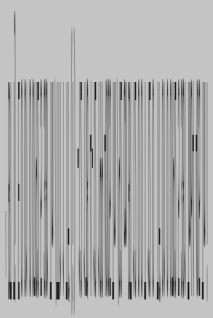
As a NOISE starts to stir. A quiet VWORP VWORP, rising, grinding, the ancient engines ripping back into the world -

And the Doctor turns, with absolute delight.

FURTHER BACK down the Corridor, Donna and Donna-2, both on the floor, mid-fight, but they both look up, amazed.

The TARDIS is DESCENDING! ALL MENDED and CLEAN now, the ENGINE NOISE a huge BELLOW. Mixed with that, the SONG, victorious, 00

2 5 402 1W \TTJ J (!) 9d -



DONNA 1
It said one! The Tardis
translated it!

DONNA 2
The Tardis is here so the
number said one!!

CUT TO:

64 INT. SPACESHIP, CORRIDOR + ROBOT 64

WALLS MOVING, click-click-click.

This time the ROBOT, with its outstretched HAND and pointing FINGER, stays STILL. But the BUTTON PANELS just underneath its finger slide down, down, down, to a NEW PANEL.

And a BIG RED BUTTON slides into its final position, right under the FINGER. Ready to be pressed. Millimetres away!

CUT TO:

65 INT. SPACESHIP, CORRIDOR 65

The DOCTOR-2-BEAST running - past the wrecked HOVERKART -

CUT TO:

66 INT. SPACESHIP, CORRIDOR 66

THE DOCTOR in the TARDIS DOOR stares down the TWO DONNAS.

THE DOCTOR
Who was the head of the choir?

DONNA 1
Mrs Bean!

DONNA 2
Mrs Bean!

THE DOCTOR
And why is Mrs Bean funny?

Oh! What?! Both Donnas stop.

The Doctor looks at Donna 1.

DONNA

D7 Revi si on

84 INT. TARDIS

84

A while later.

Recovering, gentle sway, the TARDIS in flight. THE DOCTOR in his coat, exploring the new CONTROLS. DONNA at the CONSOLE.

THE DOCTOR

...she'd almost completed you, that Donna was a 99.9% copy. Except. I thought, what's wrong? And it turned out, her wrist had an extra 0.06 millimetres. Obvious, really.

DONNA

The devil's in the details.

But that phrase makes him shiver.

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(MORE)

THE DOCTOR
A million years.

Hold. And she wants to say more, but -

A CHIME, and VWORP VWORP, the room SETTLES.

THE DOCTOR (CONT'D)
And there we are, back home!

DONNA
You timed that to get out of
awkward conversations -
(head out, excited)
Where are they, where's the family?

THE DOCTOR
Oh, we might be a day or two ou

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WILF

I never thought I'd see you again.
After all these years. Oh Doctor,
that lovely face.

D7 Revisions -