

DOCTOR WHO 4

Episode 12

By

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**PI ! K REVISIO ! S
22nd February 2008**

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1

2 CONTINUED:

2

THE DOCTOR (CONT'D)
But the Earth has gone. The entire planet! It's gone!

HARD CUT TO BLACK.

Bring up CAPTION:

Far across the universe...

MIX TO:

3 INT. UNIT HQ, NEW YORK CITY - NIGHT

3

Darkness. PRAC SPARKS fizzing. Image resolving, into a CU of MARTHA JONES, lying on the ground, as she lifts her head. Stunned, dazed, shakes it off. Over this, CAPTION:

NEW YORK.

She lifts herself up. It's an office block, smart, swanky, all desks & smoked glass, though now in disarray, everything having been jolted about, though now still. Other WORKERS & UNIT SOLDIERS picking themselves up from the floor.

MARTHA
What was that? Some sort of earthquake, or..? Jalandra, you all right? Wikowsky? Anyone hurt?

Mutters of 'No,' 'I'm okay,' etc. everyone slowly standing.

MARTHA (CONT'D)
We've lost power. Someone get the lights back on. DaCosta, see to it! Right now! Suzanne, you okay?

SUZANNE, 20s, is by the window. Looks at Martha, terrified.

SUZANNE
Martha. Look at the sky.

MARTHA
Why, what is it?

SUZANNE
Just look at the sky.

CUT TO:

4 INT. TORCHWOOD HUB - NIGHT

4

CU CAPTAIN JACK HARKNESS, picking himself up off the floor. Shakes it off, stunned for a second, and over that, CAPTION:

CARDIFF.

CAPTAIN JACK

Woah! What happened, was it the Rift?
Gwen, you okay? Ianto?

Looking round; place in disarray, fallen wires and rubble, GWEN COOPER and IANTO JONES getting to their feet.

IANTO

No broken bones. Slight loss of
dignity. No change there then.

GWEN

The whole city must've felt that - the
whole of South Wales!

CAPTAIN JACK

I'm gonna take a look outside -

He runs out, the circular door *chunk-chunk-chunking* open...

Ianto's reached his computer. Oh, blimey.

IANTO

Little bit bigger than South Wales.

CUT TO:

5 INT. SARAH JANE SMITH'S ATTIC - NIGHT

5

CU SARAH JANE SMITH, on the floor, dazed. Bring up
CAPTION:

LONDON, EALING.

She stands. The attic in disarray. Her son, LUKE, also
standing, recovering. She runs to him, big hug.

SARAH JANE

Luke, are you all right..?

LUKE

Felt like some sort of cross-dimensional
spatial transference.

(CONTINUED)

5 CONTINUED:

5

SARAH JANE

But it's night! It wasn't night, it was eight o'clock in the morning... Mr Smith! I need you!

PRAC FX: STEAM! Walls open, fold back, and MR SMITH, the supercomputer, glides out, ta-daaaa!

SARAH JANE (CONT'D)

Ohh, I wish you'd stop giving that fanfare. Tell me, what happened?

MR SMITH V/O

Sarah Jane, I think you should look outside. You will find the visual evidence most conclusive.

A bit scared, Sarah Jane runs out, Luke following -

CUT TO:

6 EXT. NOBLES' HOUSE - NIGHT

6

Over the front door, CAPTION:

LONDON, CHISWICK.

Then it opens, WILF comes out, with cricket bat, then SYLVIA -

WILF

It's gone dark! It's them aliens, I'll bet my pension! What d'you want this time, you green swine!

SYLVIA

Dad...

WILF

You stay inside, Sylvia. They always want the women!

SYLVIA

No, Dad, just look. Oh my God. Look at the sky.

HIGH SHOT, both looking up, in horror...

CUT TO:

7 EXT. SARAH JANE SMITH'S HOUSE - NIGHT

7

SARAH JANE & LUKE run out. Stop dead.

(CONTINUED)

7 CONTINUED:

7

HIGH SHOT, BOTH looking up. In horror.

SARAH JANE
...that's impossible...

CUT TO:

8 EXT. STREET - NIGHT

8

HIGH SHOT, CAPTAIN JACK looking up. In horror.

CAPTAIN JACK
...that's just 12 0 0 12 64 28 Tm /TT5 1 Tf2eN 0 T360 cm BT

10 CONTINUED:

10

ROSE (CONT'D)
And it's only just beginning.

CUT TO TITLES

CUT TO:

11 INT. TARDIS - DAY

13 INT. NEWSREADER STUDIO - NIGHT

13

TRINITY WELLS REPORTS! Trinity to CAMERA, with graphics
straplines: *Worldwide emergency. Planets appear in
skies...straplines:*

16 CONTINUED:

16

CAPTAIN JACK
Gwen! Come and see!

GWEN just heading across the upper gantry, from the
Hothouse -

GWEN
(on her mobile)
Rhys, I've got no idea, just stay
indoors. Oh, and phone my mother, tell
her, I dunno, tell her to take her pills
and go to sleep.
(stops, quiet, upset)

17 CONTINUED:

17

MR SMITH V/O

The reading seems to be artificial in construction.

SARAH JANE

Some sort of space station. Sitting at the heart of the web.

Luke coming off the phone, joining Sarah Jane.

LUKE

They're fine - Maria and her dad, they're still in Cornwall. I told them to stay indoors. And Clyde's all right, he's with his mum -

MR SMITH V/O

Sarah Jane. I have detected movement. Observe.

ON SCREEN: GRAPHICS, as DOTS fly out of the RED BLIP. Lots and lots of them, in formation.

On Sarah Jane & Luke; he's delighted, she's scared.

LUKE

Spaceships!

CUT TO:

18

18 CONTINUED:

18

MARTHA (CONT'D)

But there's no signal! This number calls anywhere in the universe, it never breaks down. They must be blocking it. Whoever 'they' are.

GENERAL SANCHEZ

We're about to find out. They're coming into orbit.

CUT TO:

19 EXT. SHOPPING STREET - NIGHT

19

Big, wide street, like St Mary's. PEOPLE running, screams, yells, panic on the streets - a CAR drives past, a TEENAGER whooping out of the sunroof, wild - clearing past ROSE.

A DRUNK MAN's standing in the middle of the road, happy.

DRUNK MAN

End of the world, darlin'! End of the stinkin' world!

ROSE

Have one on me, mate.

Hears a smash of glass, an alarm soun050trS Q q,Pbyu6 (Ha74 S831 - 1 C

20 CONTINUED: 20

JUMP CUT TO Rose, settling down in the empty shop (alarm off, now) at a display computer. On screen:

GRAPHICS, the 200 BLIPS approaching...

CUT TO:

20A INT. NEWS STUDIO - NIGHT 20A

NEWSREADER TO CAMERA (to be OOV in sc 21).

NEWSREADER

We're now getting confirmed reports of spaceships. The Pentagon has issued an emergency report stating that 200 objects, or more, are now heading towards the Earth, in a regular pattern that suggests an organised flightpath. The United Nations has repeated its call, for people to stay calm, and to stay indoors.

CUT TO:

21 INT. NOBLES' LIVING ROOM - NIGHT 21

SYLVIA kneeling in front of the (OOV, sc 20A) TV, awestruck, calling WILF in. He's on the mobile.

SYLVIA

Dad! Come and see! They're saying spaceships! Did you find her?

WILF

There's no reply. Where are you, Donna? Where are you, sweetheart?

CUT TO:

22 INT. TORCHWOOD HUB - NIGHT 22

CAPTAIN JACK, GWEN, IANTO, gathered around one screen. GRAPHICS: the 200 BLIPS spreading out around the Earth.

GWEN

3000 miles and closing... But who are they?!

Jack's mobile rings, he answers, caller-ID'ing, big smile -

(CONTINUED)

22 CONTINUED:

22

CAPTAIN JACK
Martha Jones! Voice of a nightingale!
Tell me you put something in my drink!

CUT TO:

23 INT. UNIT HQ, NEW YORK CITY - NIGHT

23

INTERCUT WITH SC.22, TORCHWOOD HUB.

MARTHA on mobile. Controlled panic in b/g.

MARTHA

24 INT. SARAH JANE SMITH'S ATTIC - NIGHT 24

SARAH JANE & LUKE at MR SMITH, displaying the SAME GRAPHICS.

MR SMITH V/O
I'm receiving a communication from the Earthbound ships. They have a message for the Human Race.

SARAH JANE
Put it through. Let's hear it.

Sarah & Luke listen, the sound of radio-whine, tuning in...

And then... Echoing, distant, but getting stronger...

That old voice.

DALEKS OOV
Exterminate! Exterminate! *Exterminate!*
EXTERMINATE!

SARAH JANE
No...

CUT TO:

25 INT. TORCHWOOD HUB - NIGHT 25

'*Exterminate!*' CAPTAIN JACK winded, as though punched.

CAPTAIN JACK
...no. Ohh no...

GWEN
Jack, what is it? Who are they? D'you know them? Jack?

CUT TO:

26 INT. UNIT HQ, NEW YORK CITY - NIGHT 26

All UNIT STAFF frozen, listening. '*Exterminate!*'

On MARTHA. Terrified.

CUT TO:

27 INT. TORCHWOOD HUB - NIGHT 27

'*Exterminate!*' continues. CAPTAIN JACK'S hugging GWEN & IANTO; kisses Ianto on the top of his head, then Gwen.

(CONTINUED)

27 CONTINUED: 27

CAPTAIN JACK
 There's nothing I can do. I'm sorry.
 We're dead.

CUT TO:

28 INT. SARAH JANE SMITH'S ATTIC - NIGHT 28

SARAH JANE hugs LUKE. He's scared. Because she's crying.

SARAH JANE
 You're so young. Oh God. You're so young.

CUT TO:

29 INT. ABANDONED COMPUTER SHOP - NIGHT 29

ROSE, alone, staring at the computer screen. Hearing 'Exterminate!' Her worst fears. She's crying, a little.

She pulls herself together. Picks up her gun, strides out -

CUT TO:

30 EXT. SHOPPING STREET - NIGHT 30

ROSE steps out of the computer store. Looks up.

FX: MASSIVE DALEK SAUCER roars overhead! Fires LASER -

PRAC FX: HUGE FIREBALL EXPLOSION in the street!

CUT TO:

31 OMITTED 31

32 INT. CRUCIBLE COMMAND DECK - NIGHT 32

THE CRUCIBLE is the Dalek ship at the heart of the web; huge, dark space, with 1.13-type designs. Start close, shot tight, on DALEK 1 gliding into position -

DALEK 1
 Dalek fleet in battle formation!

- tracking across DALEK 2, then 3, then 4, gliding in -

DALEK 2
 All systems locked and primed!

(CONTINUED)

32 CONTINUED: 32

DALEK 3
Crucible at 90% efficiency!

DALEK 4
The Human Harvest will commence!

CUT TO:

33 INT. UNIT HQ, NEW YORK CITY - NIGHT 33

STAFF *running* now - chaos - alarms - GENERAL SANCHEZ
yelling -

GENERAL SANCHEZ
Battle stations! Geneva declaring
Ultimate Code Red! Ladies and
gentlemen, we are at war!

WHUMPH! Whole room shakes, PRAC RUBBLE from the roof -

MARTHA running to the window - looking out, to see -

CUT TO:

34 FX SHOT - NEW YORK 34

FX: DALEK SAUCERS gliding over NEW YORK at night! LASER
BEAMS shoot down, EXPLOSIONS in the city!

CUT TO:

35 INT. CRUCIBLE COMMAND DECK - NIGHT 35

DALEK 1 turning round on the spot -

DALEK 1
Supreme Dalek on the Bridge!

CUT TO the back of the chamber - a PLATFORM 4 FEET or so
off the ground, with a mighty metal ARCHWAY at the back,
DOORS within the archway now sliding open, LIGHT & PRAC
STEAM FX of HYDRAULICS blasting out, as -

THE SUPREME DALEK glides out. A red Dalek; deep metallic
red. It stays on its raised platform, its throne.

SUPREME DALEK
Soon, the Crucible will be complete! We

35 CONTINUED:

35

ALL DALEKS
Daleks are the masters of Earth!

FX: WIDE SHOT. With MULTIPLICATION OF PRAC DALEKS on FLOOR LEVEL, above and around that - tiers of balconies, all dark metal, with CG DALEKS gliding to and fro, some FLYING. The Daleks at their most powerful! All chanting:

ALL DALEKS (CONT'D)
Daleks are the masters of Earth!!!

CUT TO:

36 INT. TARDIS - DAY

37A CONTINUED:

37A

THE DOCTOR

No! Bo! Ho! Sho! Ko! Ro! To! So!
Bo Ko Do Zo Go Bo Fo Po Jo!

39 CONTINUED:

39

THE DOCTOR

Callufrax Minor. Jahoo. Shallacatop.
Woman Wept. Clom! Clom's gone! Who'd
want Clom?!

SHADOW ARCHITECT

All different sizes, some populated,
some not. But all unconnected.

DONNA

What about Pyrovillia?

SHADOW ARCHITECT

Who is the female?

DONNA

Donna, I'm a Human Being, maybe not the
stuff of legend but every bit as
important as Time Lords, thank you.

(to the Doctor)

But way back, in Pompeii, Lucius said
Pyrovillia had gone missing.

JUDOON

Pyrovillia is cold case. Not relevant!

DONNA

How d'you mean, cold case?

SHADOW ARCHITECT

The planet Pyrovillia can't be part of
this, it disappeared over two thousand
years ago -

DONNA

Yeah, but hold on -

(to the Doctor)

There was the Adipose Breeding Planet
too, Miss Foster said it was lost, but
that must've been a while back.

THE DOCTOR

That's it! Donna! Brilliant! Planets
are being taken out of time as well as
space...

(stabs buttons)

Let's put this into 3-D...

FX: in front of the desk, floating mid-air, HOLOGRAM
GRAPHICS of the 24 PLANETS, grouped in an array. Static.

(CONTINUED)

39 CONTINUED: (2)

39

THE DOCTOR (CONT'D)

Now, if we add Pyrovillia... And then
Adipose 3, then...

41 FX SHOT 41

FX: THE VALIANT! Sailing into action, surrounded by swarms of DALEKS, the Valiant shooting LASER BEAMS!

CUT TO:

42 INT. TORCHWOOD HUB - NIGHT 42

CAPTAIN JACK, GWEN, IANTO, running separately from one terminal to another, trying to follow the battle -

CAPTAIN JACK
The Valiant is down!

IANTO
Airforce retreating over North Africa!
Daleks landing in Japan -

GWEN

44 INT. UNIT HQ, NEW YORK CITY, LONG CORRIDOR - NIGHT 44

Long, long, windowless corridor. MARTHA being marched along by GENERAL SANCHEZ & SOLDIER, almost like a prisoner -

MARTHA

- but we can't use Project Indigo - it hasn't been tested, sir, we don't even know if it works -

CUT TO:

45 INT. UNIT HQ, NEW YORK CITY - NIGHT 45

SOUND of an EXPLOSION - OOS the office DOORS blow open -
 SUZANNE & OTHERS thrown back, then looking up to see -
 THREE DALEKS glide through the smoke, into the office.
 SOLDIERS OPEN FIRE, machine guns, PRAC FX BULLETS -
 FX: SPARKS ricochet off the Daleks, as they line up -

DALEKS

Exterminate!

FX: SUZANNE's hit, screams, SKELETON visible, dies -

CUT TO:

46 INT. UNIT HQ, NEW YORK CITY, LONG CORRIDOR - NIGHT 46

At the end of the long corridor, a big bank-vault-like steel door. The SOLDIER now swinging it open -

And into another CORRIDOR - lined with a wall of CABINETS, floor to ceiling, each with a three pronged handle.

The Soldier turns a handle - the cabinets SLIDE open to reveal a HARNESS, all metal clips and buckles. To MARTHA:

GENERAL SANCHEZ

Put it on, fast as you can -

Still INTERCUT WITH SC.42, TORCHWOOD HUB, JACK yelling -

CAPTAIN JACK

Martha, I'm telling you, don't use JACK

46 CONTINUED:

46

Martha's already hauling it on, strapping up, the soldier helping, buckles clicking into place, and *during* this -

MARTHA

But why me?

GENERAL SANCHEZ

You're our only hope. Of finding the Doctor. But failing that...

(quieter, sad)

If no help is coming... Then with the power invested in me by the Unified Intelligence Taskforce, I authorise you, to take this.

From his pocket: an electronic KEY, a square of metal, on a chain. Martha knows what it means, horrified.

GENERAL SANCHEZ (CONT'D)

The Osterhagen Key.

MARTHA

...I can't take that, sir.

GENERAL SANCHEZ

You know what to do. For the sake of the Human Race.

Scared, in awe of the Key, she takes it.

PRAC FX: EXPLOSION at the far end of the corridor as the steel door blows open -

*
*

GENERAL SANCHEZ (CONT'D)

Doctor Jones. Good luck.

He salutes her. Then turns, pulls out his revolver -

FOUR DALEKS appear through SMOKE at the far end -

CUT TO sc.42 continued, CAPTAIN JACK in the HUB -

CAPTAIN JACK

Martha, don't do it! Don't - !!

MARTHA

(quiet)

Bye, Jack.

Soldier & GENERAL SANCHEZ open fire, PRAC FX BULLETS, standing in front of Martha, shielding her to the last -

(CONTINUED)

46 CONTINUED: (2)

46

CLOSE ON Martha, hearing them die, screaming, as she reaches up, grabs two cords on the harness, like parachute rip-cords, closes her eyes, and PULLS -

FX: MARTHA vanishes in a TELEPORT GLOW!

CUT TO:

47 INT. TORCHWOOD HUB - NIGHT

47

CAPTAIN JACK furious, slams the desk. Then silence.

GWEN & IANTO looking at him, fearing the worst.

IANTO

...what's Project Indigo?

CAPTAIN JACK

Experimental teleport. Salvaged from the Sontarans. But they haven't got coordinates, or stabilisation, or...

GWEN

So where is she..?

CAPTAIN JACK

Scattered into atoms.

(pause)

She's gone. Martha's down.

CUT TO:

48 INT. CRUCIBLE COMMAND DECK - NIGHT

48

SUPREME DALEK

Commence the landings. Bring the Humans here! Prepare the Crucible!

Then, over COMMS, a cold, clever, quiet voice:

VOICE OOV

Supreme Dalek. Is there news?

SUPREME DALEK

Earth has been subjugated!

VOICE OOV

I mean, is there news of *him*?

CUT TO:

49 INT. CRUCIBLE VAULTS - NIGHT

49

(Command Deck redressed.) Sinister, quiet. A dark, echoing chamber, with three free-standing computer banks arranged in a wide semi-circle, a silent DALEK at each one.

Still, only the voice. A FIGURE hidden in shadow.

SUPREME DALEK OOV

Negative! No reports of Time Lord. We are beyond the Doctor's reach!

CUT TO CU of a black & silver DALEK base, gliding forward...

VOICE

Fascinating. If I had not elevated you beyond crude emotions, I could almost mistake that tone for one of victory. Beware your pride.

Travelling up, to find CU HAND. A metal hand, chrome, jointed fingers, poised over switches built into the base.

SUPREME DALEK OOV

The Doctor cannot stop us!

VOICE

And yet, Dalek Caan is uneasy.

The HAND flicks a switch.

50 CONTINUED:

50

Donna takes the bowl. But the Albino stays, staring.

ALBINO SERVANT

There was something on your back.

DONNA

How d'you know that?

ALBINO SERVANT

You are something new.

DONNA

Not me, love. I'm just a temp.
Shorthand, filing, 100 words per minute,
fat lot of good that is now. I'm no use
to anyone.

ALBINO SERVANT

I'm so sorry for your loss.

DONNA

Yeah. My whole planet's gone.

ALBINO SERVANT

I mean the loss that is yet to come.
God save you.

The Albino walks away, Donna unnerved - then, calling
across -

THE DOCTOR

Donna! Come on! Think! Earth! There
must've been some sort of warning, was
there anything happening back in your
day? Like, electrical storms? Freak
weather? Patterns in the sky?

DONNA

Well how should I know? Um... not
really, don't think so.

THE DOCTOR

(turns away, brusque)
Okay, never mind -

DONNA

...although... There was the bees
disappearing.

THE DOCTOR

The bees disappearing... The bees
disappearing. *The bees disappearing -*

(CONTINUED)

50 CONTINUED: (2)

50

And he's leaping round the terminal, stabbing buttons -

SHADOW ARCHITECT

How is that significant?

DONNA

We've got these insects, on Earth, they were starting to disappear. Some people said it was pollution, or mobile phone signals -

THE DOCTOR

Or! They were going back home!

DONNA

Back home where?

THE DOCTOR

The planet Melissa Majoria!

DONNA

Are you saying bees are aliens?!

THE DOCTOR

Don't be so daft. Not all of them. But if the Migrant Bees felt something coming, some sort of danger, and escaped... Tandocca!

SHADOW ARCHITECT

The Tandocca Scale!

THE DOCTOR

(to Donna)

The Tandocca Scale is a series of wavelengths used as a carrier signal by Migrant Bees. Infinitely small! No wonder we didn't see it, it's like looking for a speck of cinnamon in the Sahara, but look -

Donna runs to join him, seeing on the terminal, GRAPHICS:
a MAP OF SPACE, with tiny, faint, dust-like trails -

THE DOCTOR (CONT'D)

There it is. The Tandocca trail. The transmat that moved the planets was using the same wavelength, we can follow the path!

DONNA

And find the Earth?! Well come on then, stop talking and do it!

(CONTINUED)

50 CONTINUED: (3)

50

THE DOCTOR

I am!

And they're both running towards the Tardis - !

CUT TO:

51 INT. TARDIS - NIGHT

51

THE DOCTOR running round the console, happy, with DONNA -

THE DOCTOR

We're a bit late, the signal's
scattered. But it's a start!

He runs down the ramp -

CUT TO:

52 INT. SHADOW ARCHITECT'S OFFICE - NIGHT

52

THE DOCTOR pops his head out of the TARDIS door. THE
SHADOW ARCHITECT stands a distance back, with JUDOON
GUARD.

THE DOCTOR

I've got a blip! Just a blip! But it's
definitely a blip!

53 INT. TARDIS - NIGHT 53

THE DOCTOR belts back up the ramp - big grin at DONNA as he slams levers - !

CUT TO:

54 INT. SHADOW PROCLAMATION LOBBY - NIGHT 54

TARDIS lamp flashes, the grind of ancient engines...

JUDOON raise guns, *ka-chik!* ARCHITECT holds up her hands -

SHADOW ARCHITECT

Doctor! Come back! By the Holy Writ of the Shadow Proclamation, I order you to stop - !

FX: PRAC WIND sweeps across, and the TARDIS melts away...

CUT TO:

55 OMITTED 55
 AND AND
 56 56

57 EXT. SUBURBAN STREET #2 - NIGHT 57

CU on a DALEK turning round on the spot.

DALEK 1

All Humans will leave their homes! The males, the females, the descendants; you will come with us! Resistance is useless!

57 CONTINUED:

57

SYLVIA

Dad. Please come home. They're leaving our street alone.

WILF

I've got a weapon!

SYLVIA

It's a paint gun!

WILF

Exactly! Those Dalek things, they've only got one eye! Good splodge of paint, they're blinded!

But then they look back to the street, hearing -

SCARED MAN

We're not going! D'you hear me? Laura, get back in the house! Simon! Get inside! Go!

Wife & son run back to the house, the man throws a brick -
- which just bounces off the Dalek, *clang!*

SCARED MAN (CONT'D)

Get back in the sky, get back where you came from, and leave us alone!

And he runs into the house - the front door slams shut -

THREE DALEKS glide calmly in front of the house.

DALEK 1

Maximum extermination!

FX: ALL THREE DALEKS FIRE, three constant beams -

(PRAC FX? CG?): ALL THE WINDOWS OF THE HOUSE BLAST OUT!

PEOPLE in the street flinching, hugging, weeping.

CUT TO Wilf & Sylvia, horrified.

WILF

...monsters.

SYLVIA

Please, Dad. Come home.

(CONTINUED)

57 CONTINUED: (2)

57

And Wilf goes with her. They run away, into the shadows...

CUT TO:

58

59 CONTINUED:

59

WILF

I tried calling her, I can't get through! But she's still with the Doctor, I know that much! Last time she phoned, it was a planet called Midnight. Made of diamonds!

SYLVIA

What the hell are you two on about?

WILF

She's out there, sweetheart. Your daughter. Travelling the stars, with that Doctor, always has been!

SYLVIA

Oh don't be ridiculous.

WILF

Just open your eyes! Look at the sky! Look at those Daleks! You can't start denying things now!

But Rose sits, all energy gone, defeated.

ROSE

But you were my last hope. If we can't find Donna, then we can't find the Doctor... *Where is he?!*

CUT TO:

60 INT. TARDIS - NIGHT

60

THE DOCTOR at the console, with DONNA, but -

THE DOCTOR

...it's stopped.

DONNA

What d'you mean? Is that good or bad? Where are we?

The Doctor reads the scanner. In awe...

THE DOCTOR

The Medusa Cascade.

CUT TO:

61 FX SHOT

61

FX: the TARDIS, small, just spinning slowly on the spot. Around it, the blue-and-gold gas-clouds seen backing the Planetary Array. But with no planets. Just empty space.

CUT TO:

62 INT. TARDIS - NIGHT

62

THE DOCTOR still at the scanner. Quiet, worried.

THE DOCTOR

I came here when I was just a kid. 90 years old. It was the centre of a Rift in time and space...

DONNA

But where's the 27 planets?

THE DOCTOR

Nowhere. The Tandocca trail stops dead. End of the line.

DONNA

So what do we do?

No reply. The Doctor's frozen, standing still, lost.

DONNA (CONT'D)

Doctor? What do we do?

(no reply)

Don't do this to me. Not now. Tell me, what are we gonna do?

(no reply)

You never give up. Doctor! Think of something! Please.

The Doctor just steps back. Against the rail. Powerless.

Donna scared to death. Hands to her face, close to tears.

WIDE SHOT of the Tardis, neither of them moving. Helpless.

Bring in score, over this. Haunting, lyrical music...

MIX TO:

63 INT. TORCHWOOD HUB - NIGHT 63

Music over: CAPTAIN JACK hunched on the floor, against the wall, furious, glaring, but powerless.

IANTO sitting separately, desolate.

GWEN sitting apart, upset. Hearing, under the music: Dalek radio voices, ADR; taunting, crowing about victory.

MIX TO:

64 INT. SARAH JANE SMITH'S ATTIC - NIGHT 64

Music over: SARAH JANE just sits, holding LUKE. They can hear Dalek radio voices in b/g, victorious.

Sarah Jane Smith, with no hope.

CUT TO:

65 INT. NOBLES' LIVING ROOM - NIGHT 65

WILF on the settee, hugging poor SYLVIA, who's crying.

ROSE sitting alone. Haunted. Dalek voices from the street.

And then...

A sound.

In all three locations. (Sc.63, 64, 65 now continuing, intercutting constantly.) The noise is like a radio tuning in, white noise shashing. And under that, fluctuating...

WOMAN'S VOICE

...can anyone hear me? The Subwave Network is open. You should be able to hear my voice. Is there anyone there..?

CUT TO SARAH JANE'S ATTIC. SARAH JANE & LUKE hearing this.

LUKE

Who's that..?

SARAH JANE

Some poor soul calling for help. There's nothing we can do.

(CONTINUED)

65 CONTINUED: (2)

65

ROSE

Harriet! I'm here! Ohhhhh, she can't hear me -

(to Wilf)

Have you got a webcam?

WILF

(of Sylvia)

She wouldn't let me, she says they're naughty.

ROSE

I can't speak to her!

CUT TO SARAH JANE'S ATTIC, HARRIET on Mr Smith's screen.
Sarah Jane running to Mr Smith, energised, with Luke.

HARRIET

And you, Sarah Jane Smith, 13 Bannerman Road, are you there?

SARAH JANE

I'm here! That's me!

HARRIET

Good, noahTj ET Q q 1 0 0 00iBT s2 0 0 12 266 401 Tm /TT5 1

66 CONTINUED:

66

ROSE
That's me! Harriet! That's me!

HARRIET
I'll just boost the signal...

And the FOURTH PANEL shashes, resolves into...

MARTHA!

MARTHA
...hello..?

CAPTAIN JACK
Martha Jones!!!!

IAN TO
She made it!

GWEN
Oh my God, you're alive!

ROSE
Who's she? I want to get through!

CAPTAIN JACK
Martha, where are you?!

CUT TO:

67 INT. JONES' HOUSE - NIGHT

67

CLOSE ON MARTHA, b/g hidden, at laptop & webcam, smiling.

MARTHA
I guess Project Indigo was more clever than we thought. One second I was in Manhattan...

WHITEOUT, FLASHBACK SC.46, MARTHA vanishing, WHITEOUT TO -

CUT TO:

68 INT. JONES' HOUSE - FLASHBACK, EARLIER THAT NIGHT

68

MARTHA in the harness, on the floor, dazed. Looking up...

MARTHA V/O
Next second... Maybe Indigo tapped into my mind. Cos I ended up in the one place I wanted to be.

Only now REVEAL this as the JONES'S HOUSE, as Martha sees -

MARTHA
...mum!

(CONTINUED)

68 CONTINUED:

68

FRANCINE JONES! Standing, staring, astonished! She then runs to Martha. Hugs her.

WHITEOUT -

CUT TO:

69 INT. JONES' HOUSE - NIGHT

69

(INTERCUTTING with SC.63, 64, 65 and 66.)

MARTHA at the laptop, now REVEALING FRANCINE next to her.

FRANCINE

You came home. At the end of the world,
you came back to me.

MARTHA

(to the computer)

But then all of a sudden, it's like the
laptop turned itself on.

HARRIET

It did. That was me.

(shows passport)

Harriet Jones, former Prime Minister.

MARTHA

Yes, I know who you are.

HARRIET

I thought it was about time we all met.
Given the current crisis. Torchwood,
this is Sarah Jane Smith.

CAPTAIN JACK

I've been following your work. Nice job
with the Slitheen.

SARAH JANE

Yeah, well I've been staying away from
you lot. Too many guns!

CAPTAIN JACK

All the same, might I say... Looking
good, ma'am.

SARAH JANE

(bashful)

Really? Oh. Thank you.

(CONTINUED)

69 CONTINUED: (2)

69

SARAH JANE

Excuse me, Harriet, but... thing is, if you're looking for the Doctor... didn't he depose you?

HARRIET

He did. And I've spent a long time wondering about that. Whether I was wrong.

(pause)

But I stand by my actions, to this day. Because I knew this would happen. I knew, one day, the Earth would be in danger, and the Doctor would fail to appear. I told him so myself. And he didn't listen.

WILF

Marvellous woman, I voted for her.

SYLVIA

You did not!

MARTHA

But I've been trying to find him - the Doctor's got my phone, on the Tardis, but I can't get through.

ROSE

Nor me! I was here first!

HARRIET

That's why we need the Subwave. To bring us together, and combine forces. The Doctor's secret army.

CAPTAIN JACK

Wait a minute... We boost the signal! That's it!! If we transmit that telephone number through Torchwood itself, using all the power of the Rift...

LUKE steps forward into Sarah Jane's shot. Excited:

LUKE

And we've got Mr Smith! He can link up with every telephone exchange on Earth! He can get the whole world to call the same number, all at the same time! Billions of phones, calling out, all at once!

(CONTINUED)

69 CONTINUED: (3)

69

CAPTAIN JACK
Brilliant! Who's the kid?

SARAH JANE
That's my son!

IANTO
But, um... excuse me, sorry, Ianto Jones, hello. But if we start transmitting, this Subwave Network is going to become visible. I mean, to the Daleks.

HARRIET
Indeed.
And they will trace it back to me. But my life doesn't matter. Not if it saves the Earth.

Silence. Then CAPTAIN JACK salutes her.

CAPTAIN JACK
Ma'am.

HARRIET
Thank you, Captain. But people are dying out there, on the streets. That's enough talk. Let's begin!

CUT TO:

70 OMITTED

70

71 INT. TORCHWOOD HUB - NIGHT

71

Action! Energy! Fast! CAPTAIN JACK & GWEN running from one terminal to the other, stabbing buttons like crazy -

IANTO hauling a big co-axial cable across the floor, to connect it to the terminals at a big, hefty junction-box-

CAPTAIN JACK
Rift Power activated!

GWEN
All terminals coordinated!

IANTO
National grid online - giving you everything we've got!

CUT TO:

72 INT. SARAH JANE SMITH'S ATTIC - NIGHT 72

Action! SARAH JANE & LUKE slamming levers together -

SARAH JANE
Connecting you to Mr Smith!

LUKE
All telephone networks combined!

CUT TO:

73 INT. JONES' HOUSE - NIGHT 73

MARTHA with FRANCINE, connecting her mobile to the laptop -

MARTHA
Sending you the number - now!

CUT TO:

74 INT. HARRIET'S COTTAGE - NIGHT 74

HARRIET stabbing buttons -

HARRIET
Opening Subwave Network to maximum -

Only now revealing that her COMPUTER is surrounded by extra banks of SERVERS & HARD DRIVES & WIRES, all now illuminating, LIGHTS flashing, huge hum of power!

CUT TO:

75 INT. SARAH JANE SMITH'S ATTIC - NIGHT 75

SARAH JANE & LUKE, as NEW LIGHTS around MR SMITH blaze -

SARAH JANE
Mr Smith - make that call!

MR SMITH V/O
Calling the Doctor!

CUT TO:

76 INT. NOBLES' LIVING ROOM - NIGHT 76

ROSE watching, clutching her mobile.

ROSE
So am I!
(MORE)

(CONTINUED)

76 CONTINUED: 76

ROSE (CONT'D)
(to Wilf & Sylvia)
Get your phones! Any phone! Dial that
number!

CUT TO:

77 INT. TORCHWOOD HUB - NIGHT 77

CAPTAIN JACK, GWEN, IANTO, all busy, slamming switches -

CAPTAIN JACK
Aaaand sending - !

FX: ARCS OF ELECRCITY SHOOT UP THE WATER-TOWER -

CUT TO:

78 EXT. ROALD DAHL PLASS - NIGHT 78

FX: ARCS OF ELECRCITY shoot up the WATER TOWER, and at
the top, they become concentric circles of blue, old-
fashioned transmitter graphics, pulsing out, *bip-bip-
bip...*

CUT TO:

79 FX SHOT 79

FX: WIDE SHOT OF EARTH, in the PLANETARY ARRAY,
CONCENTRIC CIRCLES spreading out, *bip-bip-bip*, into the
universe...

CUT TO:

80 INT. TARDIS - NIGHT 80

WIDE SHOT. THE DOCTOR & DONNA standing apart. Defeated.

Then...

Bip-bip-bip...

Both look up. Look round. What..?

And realise - !

THE DOCTOR
The phone!!!

DONNA
Martha's phone!!!

Both diving for it - both listening, heads together -

THE DOCTOR
Martha?! Is that you??

(CONTINUED)

80 CONTINUED: 80

But the phone is just going *bip-bip-bip-*

THE DOCTOR (CONT'D)
It's a signal! She's calling us!

DONNA
Can we follow it?

THE DOCTOR
Just watch me!

And he's at the controls like a wild thing -

CUT TO:

81 INT. CRUCIBLE COMMAND DECK - NIGHT 81

ALARMS sounding! 4 DALEKS at computer banks.

DALEK 1
Emergency! Unknown network detected!
Subwave frequency!

SUPREME DALEK
Find the point of origin! Find and
exterminate!

Again, the cold, calm voice:

VOICE OOV
I warned you, Supreme One...

CUT TO:

82 INT. CRUCIBLE VAULTS - NIGHT 82

WIDE SHOT, the FIGURE gliding forward, still a silhouette, a Dalek base with what appears to be a man, sitting inside..

VOICE
Just as Dalek Caan foretold. The
Children of Time are moving against us.
But everything is falling into place.

CUT TO:

83 OMITTED 83
AND AND
84 84

85 INT. NOBLES' LIVING ROOM - NIGHT

85

ROSE, WILF, SYLVIA, all clutching their mobiles. Willing them to work, but then...

Huge, iconic moment: Rose holds her phone up to the ceiling; like an offering to Heaven.

HIGH SHOT, ROSE & MOBILE.

ROSE

89 CONTINUED:

89

GWEN

Harriet! A saucer's locked on to your location, they've found you!

CUT TO:

90 INT. HARRIET'S COTTAGE - NIGHT

90

HARRIET

I know. I'm using the Network to mask your transmission. Keep going!

PRAC FX: behind HARRIET, SIDE-ON to the French windows, as they blast open, WHITE LIGHT AND SMOKE raging through, the sound of a saucer landing...

Harriet composed, keeps working, doesn't even look round.

CUT TO:

91 INT. TARDIS - NIGHT

91

RED LIGHT, WHOLE PLACE SHAKING. PRAC FX: SHEETS OF FLAME erupting from under the central grid. PRAC EXPLOSIONS from the console! THE DOCTOR & DONNA clinging on -

THE DOCTOR

We're travelling through time! One second in the future! The phonecall's pulling us through!

CUT TO:

92 INT. HARRIET'S COTTAGE - NIGHT

92

HARRIET calm, pressing a final button.

HARRIET

Captain, I'm transferring the Subwave Network to Torchwood, you're in charge now. And tell the Doctor from me. He chose his companions well. It's been an honour.

And she stands, turns. With dignity.

THREE DALEKS gliding through her French windows, face her.

She holds up her passport.

HARRIET (CONT'D)

Harriet Jones. Former Prime Minister.

(CONTINUED)

97 CONTINUED: 97

The scanner fizzes, whines, tuning in. The Doctor puzzled.

THE DOCTOR (CONT'D)

What's that..? Hold on. Some sort of Subwave Network...

And on screen, the four part-image; TORCHWOOD, SARAH JANE, MARTHA. With Harriet's square now just fizzing static. The dialogue of SC.98, 99, 100, 101 chopped up & intercut -

CUT TO:

98 INT. TORCHWOOD HUB - NIGHT 98

CAPTAIN JACK yelling at the screen - all screens on Earth now show *only* a Tardis-scanner-POV, the Doctor & Donna -

CAPTAIN JACK

Where the hell have you been?! Doctor, it's the Daleks!

GWEN

Oh, he's a bit nice. Thought he'd be older.

IANTO

He's not that young.

CUT TO:

99 INT. SARAH JANE SMITH'S ATTIC - NIGHT 99

SARAH JANE overjoyed, yelling at the image of the Doctor -

SARAH JANE

It's the Daleks, they're taking people to their spaceship -

(can't help herself)

And look! Doctor, I've got a son!

CUT TO:

100 INT. JONES' HOUSE - NIGHT

100 CONTINUED: 100

FRANCINE
Just tell him to hurry up
and do something!

CUT TO:

101 INT. NOBLES' LIVING ROOM - NIGHT 101

WILF & SYLVIA overjoyed, staring at the image -

SYLVIA
That's Donna!

WILF
That's my girl!

But ROSE is heartbroken. The Doctor can't see her.
Quiet:

ROSE
Doctor. It's me. I came back.

CUT TO:

102 INT. TARDIS - NIGHT 102

INTERCUT with SC.98, 99, 100, 101 - THE DOCTOR & DONNA,
smiling at the 4-part scanner image -

THE DOCTOR
That must be Torchwood. And Sarah Jane!
Who's that boy? She's got a what?! Oh,
aren't they brilliant?

DONNA
And who's he?

THE DOCTOR
Captain Jack. Don't. Just don't.

DONNA
It's like an outer space Facebook.

THE DOCTOR
...everyone except Rose.

CUT TO:

103 INT. CRUCIBLE VAULTS - NIGHT 103

CU DALEK CAAN. Writhing, giggling.

DALEK CAAN
He is here. The Dark Lord is come.

CUT TO THE SHADOWED FIGURE, gliding on its Dalek base.

(CONTINUED)

103 CONTINUED: 103

VOICE
 Supreme One. This Subwave Network. I
 would address it; give me access.

CUT TO:

104 OMITTED 104

105 INT. TARDIS - NIGHT 105

The SCANNER fizzes, goes to static...

DONNA
 We've lost them!

THE DOCTOR
 No, there's another signal coming
 through. There's someone else out
 there. Hello? Can you hear me..?
 (dares to hope)
 Rose..?

The VOICE floats out, calm and wise and contemptuous...

And the Doctor is *horrified*.

VOICE OOV
 Doctor. Your voice is different. And
 yet, its arrogance is unchanged.

CUT TO SC.99 CONTINUED, SARAH JANE'S ATTIC:

SARAH JANE
 No. But he's *dead*...

CUT TO:

106 INT. CRUCIBLE VAULTS - NIGHT 106

INTERCUT with sc.98, 99, 100, 101, 105, all watching the
 image now appearing on all the screens...

The SHADOWED FIGURE gliding forward on its Dalek base...

Into the LIGHT. REVEALING...

DAVROS.

Half-man, half-Dalek, his face withered, an artificial
 blue eye blazing in his forehead. His torso swathed in a
 tunic like a black leather straitjacket. The metal hand
 always suspended above the Dalek-base's switches.

(CONTINUED)

106 CONTINUED:

106

DAVROS

Welcome to my new Empire, Doctor. It is only fitting that you should bear witness to the resurrection, and the triumph, of Davros. Lord and Creator of the Dalek Race!

Silence.

Hold. THE DOCTOR just staring.

DONNA more alarmed by his silence than by anything. Quiet:

DONNA

Doctor..?

(pause; kind)

It's all right. We're in the Tardis. We're safe.

Which brings the Doctor back. Still staring:

THE DOCTOR

...but you were destroyed. In the very first year of the Time War. At the Gates of Elysium. I saw your command ship fly into the jaws of the Nightmare Child.

(beat)

I tried to save you.

DAVROS

But it took one stronger than you. Dalek Caan himself.

CUT TO DALEK CAAN, shivering, gleeful.

DALEK CAAN

I flew into the wild and fire, I danced and died a thousand times.

DAVROS

Emergency Temporal Shift took him back into the Time War itself.

THE DOCTOR

But that's impossible! The entire war is timelocked!

DAVROS

And yet he succeeded. Oh, it cost him his mind. But imagine!

(MORE)

(CONTINUED)

106 CONTINUED: (2)

106

DAVROS (CONT'D)

A single, simple Dalek succeeded where Emperors and Time Lords failed. A testament, don't you think, to my remarkable creations?

THE DOCTOR

And you made a new race of Daleks..?

DAVROS

I gave myself to them. Quite literally.

And he opens his tunic, just a little...

Inside: OPEN RIBS, organs underneath, the skin peeled away.

DAVROS (CONT'D)

Each one grown from a cell of my own body. New Daleks. True Daleks. I have my children, Doctor; what do you have, now?

THE DOCTOR

After all this time. Everything we saw. Everything we lost. I have only one thing to say to you.

(pause)

Bye!

And he slams the controls - !

CUT TO:

107 FX SHOT

107

FX: the TARDIS spins, wild, tumbling down towards THE EARTH.

CUT TO:

108 INT. CRUCIBLE COMMAND DECK - NIGHT

108

SUPREME DALEK

Emergency! Locate the Tardis! Find the Doctor!!

CUT TO:

109 INT. CRUCIBLE VAULTS - NIGHT 109

DAVROS

He will go to the Earth. To find his
precious Human allies!

DALEK CAAN

And death is coming. Ohh, I can see it.
Everlasting death for the most faithful
companion...

CUT TO:

110 INT. CRUCIBLE COMMAND DECK - NIGHT 110

DALEKS 1 & 2 swivelling round to the SUPREME DALEK:

DALEK 1

Subwave Network rerouted. New location:
Torchwood!

SUPREME DALEK

Then exterminate them, at once!
Exterminate Torchwood!

CUT TO:

111 INT. TORCHWOOD HUB - NIGHT 111

IANTO calling GWEN over to his terminal (CAPTAIN JACK
running across the Hub, on the mobile, in b/g.) Quiet:

IANTO

Dalek saucer heading for the Bay.
They've found us.

CUT TO JACK - not hearing this - reaching the ARMOURY,
pulling out his old 1.12/13 DEFABRICATOR GUN, rattling
off, on the mobile, fast -

CAPTAIN JACK

- Martha, now listen to me, lift the
central panel, there's a string of
numbers, they keep changing, but the
fourth number keeps oscillating between
two different digits, tell me what they
are -

CUT TO:

116 CONTINUED: 116

FX: HARD CRACK OF WHITE LIGHT, ROSE vanishes - !

CUT TO:

117 EXT. BIG WIDE STREET - NIGHT 117

CLOSE ON THE DOCTOR & DONNA, stepping out of the Tardis -

CUT WIDER. Big, wet, empty street, maybe a CROSSROADS, as wide and as echoing as possible. Deserted suburbia. They look round. Doorways open. Abandoned cars. Eerie.

DONNA

Like a ghost town.

THE DOCTOR

Sarah Jane said they were taking the people. But what for? Think, Donna, when you met Rose in that parallel world, what did she say?

DONNA

Just... the darkness is coming.

THE DOCTOR

Anything else?

DONNA

Why don't you ask her yourself?

The Doctor looks at her, eh?

Donna's just smiling. The Doctor looks the other way...

Far off in the distance, as far away as possible, on a cold and empty ordinary street...

A woman. Walking towards them.

ROSE.

And the Doctor smiles.

CUT TO Rose. And she smiles. The best smile.

She starts to run.

The Doctor starts to run.

Rose running.

The Doctor running.

Across the distance.

(CONTINUED)

117 CONTINUED:

117

Donna stays where she is; so happy for him.

Running closer...

And closer...

And...

With the Doctor & Rose running on a north-south axis,
then to the west, gliding out of darkness, into sight -

A DALEK!

DALEK 1

Exterminate!

Rose sees it -

The Doctor sees it -

FX: THE DALEK FIRES -

FX: the beam glances across the side of the Doctor's
torso, just nicking him, but with an awful skeleton-ghost
half-appearing across one side of his body -

- and he falls -

FX: fourth axis, to the east, TELEPORT GLOW, CAPTAIN JACK
appears - in that same second, he's firing the
DEFABRICATOR -

PRAC FX: DALEK EXPLODES!

CUT TO THE DOCTOR on the ground. Rose reaching him.
He's alive, but shivering, in a cold sweat, in agony -

ROSE

- I've got you, it missed, look, I'm
here, Doctor, look, it's me -

THE DOCTOR

...Rose...

ROSE

Hi.

THE DOCTOR

Long time... no see...

ROSE

Yeah, been a bit busy, y'know.
(drops pretence)
Don't die, oh my God, don't die.

(CONTINUED)

117 CONTINUED: (2)

117

Jack reaching them - Donna also running up -

CAPTAIN JACK
Get him into the Tardis, quick!

CUT TO:

118 INT. TORCHWOOD HUB - NIGHT

118

GWEN runs up to IANTO, with 2 MACHINE GUNS, hands him one -

IANTO
But they don't work against Daleks!

GWEN
I am going out fighting. Like Owen.

120 EXT. STREET NEAR SARAH JANE'S - NIGHT 120

SARAH JANE's car screeches round a corner - Brakes!

She's driven right up to TWO DALEKS. Both now swivelling round on the spot to face her.

DALEK 1

All Human transport is forbidden!

SARAH JANE

I surrender! I'm sorry!

DALEK 1

Daleks do not accept apologies! You will be exterminated!

ALL DALEKS

Exterminate! *Exterminate!*

And Sarah Jane coves her head with her arms -

CUT TO:

121 INT. TORCHWOOD HUB - NIGHT 121

GWEN & IANTO face the circular door. Raise guns, *ka-chik!*

PRAC FX: small explosions around the door, it rolls back -

REVEALING A DALEK!

CU GWEN & IANTO yell, bloodlust, pure rage, and open fire!

CUT TO:

122 INT. TARDIS - NIGHT 122

DONNA standing back, CAPTAIN JACK just pulling ROSE back, away from THE DOCTOR, so the three of them stand together -

CAPTAIN JACK

Here we go! Good luck, Doctor!

And the Doctor is just hauling himself to his feet...

DONNA

Someone tell me what's going on!

ROSE

When he's dying. His body. It repairs itself. It changes.

(MORE)

(CONTINUED)

122 CONTINUED:

122

ROSE (CONT'D)

(upset)

But you *can't!*

THE DOCTOR

Sorry. Too late.

(smiles)

I'm regenerating.

FX: THE DOCTOR throws his head back, splays out his arms -

VOLCAaCgEsTT5 1'o,CQ ET QD95 Tm /TT5 1 Tf (VOLCANIC T9Q- 0 12 108 215