





1 CONTINUED:

1

JO

Oh, shut up, you're the last thing I need.

She stabs uselessly at a button on the Satnav.

SATNAV

ATMOS cannot be disabled.

JO

Right then.

(looking at Luke)

Take me to UNIT headquarters, Tower Bridge, London.

SATNAV

UNIT headquarters. Go straight ahead. Take the next left.

The car pulls out, revving off.

Luke stares after her. Smiling.

LUKE RATTIGAN

Drive safely.

Cg,aR Q ,xt left.

3 CONTINUED: 3

(Tight on screen, rest of location OOV for now.) A gruff, military voice:

GENERAL STAAL OOV  
Remember your status, boy. We do not take orders from Humans.

LUKE RATTIGAN  
I said *recommend*.

GENERAL STAAL OOV  
Then your advice shows military wisdom. She will be terminated.

CUT TO:

4 INT. RATTIGAN ACADEMY. LUKE'S FLOOR - NIGHT 4

Rattigan throws the squash ball up -

LUKE RATTIGAN  
Cool.

And as he *whacks* it - !

CUT TO:

5 EXT. INDUSTRIAL AREA/INT.CAR - NIGHT 5

Anonymous urban area, edge of the city, near some docks.  
JO driving along, talking into her mobile headset.

JO  
Nooo, don't put me through to

5

CONTINUED:

5

6 CONTINUED: 6

JO (CONT'D)  
What the hell...?

She wrenches at the car door - it won't open.

SATNAV  
This is your final destination.

Then the gear stick slams forward - the accelerator pedal hits the floor - Jo banging the glass, the door -

JO  
No! No!! Nooo - !

And, engine revving, the car leaps forwards over the edge of the embankment, as Jo *screams*...

CUT TO:

7 FX SHOT - TIME VORTEX 7

The TARDIS, spinning through the Blue Vortex. (Stock shot.)

CUT TO:

8 INT. TARDIS - DAY 8

DONNA at the controls, nervous, excited. The Doctor watching Donna, on tenterhooks (think first driving lesson).

DONNA  
I can't believe I'm doing this!

THE DOCTOR  
Me neither. Careful - !

- and he bangs the console with his mallet -

THE DOCTOR (CONT'D)  
Left hand down! You're getting a bit too close to the 1980s -

DONNA  
What am I gonna do, put a dent in them?

THE DOCTOR  
Well, someone did.

Then a phone rings. A 21st century mobile ring tone, totally incongruous.

(CONTINUED)

8 CONTINUED:

8

DONNA  
Hold on. That's a *phone*..?!

The Doctor, realisation dawning, moving round the console; flips open a small cover, and there's a MOBILE PHONE.

DONNA (CONT'D)  
You've got a mobile? Since when?

THE DOCTOR  
It's not mine.

He's actually nervous. Deep breath, then he answers:

THE DOCTOR (CONT'D)  
Hello.

CUT TO:

9 INT. UNIT HQ - DAY

9

B/G out of focus, location unclear, no people; tight on MARTHA JONES, in her white coat, on her mobile.

MARTHA  
Doctor? It's Martha. And I'm bringing you back to Earth.

And she smiles, delighted!

TITLES.

10 EXT. ALLEYWAY NEAR FACTORY - DAY

10

Private, anonymous side road. MARTHA stands there, nervous, excited, waiting, and then...

FX: the grind of ancient engines, a wind blows up, Martha grinning, as the TARDIS melts into view!

Door opens, the DOCTOR stands there. Pauses, wary.

THE DOCTOR  
Martha Jones.

MARTHA  
Doctor.

They stare at each other for a second - then she *runs* at him, he runs - and lifts her off the ground in a big hug.

THE DOCTOR  
You haven't changed a bit!

(CONTINUED)

10 CONTINUED:

10

MARTHA  
Neither have you!

THE DOCTOR  
How's the family?

DOCTOR



10 CONTINUED: (2)

10

THE DOCTOR

Really? Who to?

MARTHA

Tom, that Tom Milligan. He's in  
paediatrics, working out in Africa right  
now. And yes, I know, I've got a Doctor  
who disappears off to distant places,  
tell me about it.

DONNA

Is he skinny?

MARTHA

No, he's sort of... strong.

DONNA

11 CONTINUED: 11

MORE JEEPS, more SOLDIERS, yomping, running, GUNS READY -

FX: WIDE SHOT of the area, SOLDIER MULTIPLICATION.

One of the jeeps has a loudhailer on the top, and as it pulls up in front of the gates, we hear -

LOUDHAILER VOICE

All workers will down tools and  
surrender immediately - this is a UNIT  
operation! Repeat, this is a UNIT  
operation!

They're in front of a factory courtyard, which has a security gate - the GUARD looking dazed as the SOLDIERS charge through. Within, FACTORY WORKERS, in blue boilersuits, are holding their hands up -

Soldiers barking instructions, 'Hands on heads! Stand against the wall!' It's actually quite *rough* -

Workers being herded like prisoners -

Workers lined up against the wall, being patted down by soldiers, a search, as other soldiers point guns.

And Martha, throughout this, is still on the radio:

MARTHA

Greyhound Six to Trap One - B Section,  
go, go, go! Search the ground floor,  
grid pattern Delta -

THE DOCTOR

But what are you searching for?

MARTHA

Illegal aliens.  
(strides off)  
B Section mobilised! E Section, F  
Section, on my command!

The Doctor & Donna left alone, stunned, not liking this; the soldiers, the workers, the attitude.

DONNA

Is that what you did to her? Turned her  
into a soldier?

CUT TO:

12 INT/EXT. ATMOS FACTORY. LOADING BAY - DAY 12

UNIT SOLDIERS charge down the corridor -

WORKERS being stopped in the corridors, 'Hands on heads! Line up!' Etc, and being led out. This then seen from:

CUT TO:

13 INT. SONTARAN SHIP. WAR ROOM - DAY 13

Again, just CU on SCREEN, HIGH ANGLE of sc.12.

COMMANDER SKORR OOV  
As predicted. The UNIT forces have moved to the penultimate stage.

A three-fingered HAND points at the screen.

GENERAL STAAL OOV  
But observe their troops. Thin fabrics. Exposed skin. Feeble weapons. These are toy soldiers, the playthings of children.

CUT TO:

14 INT./EXT. ATMOS FACTORY. LOADING BAY - DAY 14

SOLDIERS & TRUCKS ersI 0 3c 12 0 0 12 266 255 Tm /TT5 D D D D D D D D

14 CONTINUED:

14

THE DOCTOR  
Wish I could say the same.

CUT TO:

15 INT. UNIT HQ - DAY

15

15 CONTINUED:

15

COLONEL MACE

A modern UNIT for the modern world.

DONNA

What, and that means arresting ordinary factory workers? In the street? In broad daylight? It's more like Guantanamo Bay out there. Donna, by the way, Donna Noble, since you didn't ask. I'll have a salute!

COLONEL MACE

(salutes)

Ma'am.

DONNA

Thank you.

THE DOCTOR

So tell me. What's going on in that factory?

JUMP CUT TO:

The BIG SCREEN (projector?) now showing a MAP OF THE WORLD. 52 red dots, scattered across it, ALL looking at it.

COLONEL MACE

Yesterday, 52 people died, in identical circumstances. Right across the world, in eleven different timezones. 5 AM in the UK, 6 AM in France, 8 AM in Moscow, 12 PM in China...

THE DOCTOR

D'you mean they died simultaneously?

COLONEL MACE

Exactly. 52 deaths, at the exact same moment, worldwide.

THE DOCTOR

How did they die?

COLONEL MACE

They were all inside their cars.

MARTHA

They were poisoned. I've checked the biopsies, no toxins. Whatever it is, left the system immediately.

(CONTINUED)

15 CONTINUED: (2)

15

THE DOCTOR

What have the cars got in common?

MARTHA

Completely different makes, but they're all fitted with ATMOS. And that's the ATMOS factory.

THE DOCTOR

What's ATMOS?

DONNA

Oh come on, even I know that. Everyone's got ATMOS!

CUT TO:

16 INT. ATMOS FACTORY. MEZZANINE LEVEL - DAY

16

COLONEL MACE, THE DOCTOR, MARTHA, DONNA, striding down a corridor, UNIT SOLDIERS behind them. They pass WORKERS, still being searched, hands on heads, against the wall. Fast, mid-conversation:

MARTHA

Stands for Atmospheric Omission System. Fit ATMOS in your car, it reduces CO2 emissions to zero.

THE DOCTOR

Zero? No carbon, none at all?

DONNA

And you get Satnav thrown in, plus twenty quid in shopping vouchers h31 0 -40 cm BT -0.0174 Tc



18 CONTINUED:

18

THE DOCTOR  
Very good question.

DONNA  
Maybe they want to help. Getting rid of  
pollution and stuff.

THE DOCTOR  
D'you know how many cars there are on  
Planet Earth? 800 million. Imagine  
that, 800 million. If you could control  
them, you'd have 800 million weapons...

DONNA  
But who'd want to do that, what sort of  
aliens? And why..?

CUT TO:

19 INT. ATMOS FACTORY. CLONE ROOM CORRIDOR - DAY

19

Two UNIT soldiers, PRIVATE HARRIS (brave) and PRIVATE  
GRAY (not so brave), walk down a deserted corridor. No  
windows, overhead lighting; it's more spooky, down here.

Private Gray squints at his map of the building.

PRIVATE GRAY  
We should head back, there's not much  
down here. Should be just boiler rooms,  
generators...

PRIVATE HARRIS  
Aye aye, what's this, then?

As they turn a corner: ahead of them, in front of a door  
stand 2 MALE WORKERS, 20s, overalls. Cold, blank faced.

PRIVATE HARRIS (CONT'D)  
You two. All personnel have been  
ordered to evacuate, the building's  
under UNIT control -0.0174 Tc 12 Q0oa6nTT5 1 Tf f (INT. ATMOS FACTORY)



19 CONTINUED: 19

Without a word, the 2 Workers stare at each other for a second, in a silent communion.

CUT TO:

20 INT. SONTARAN SHIP. WAR ROOM - DAY 20

As before, CCTV image of the corridor on the alien monitor -

COMMANDER SKORR OOV  
General Staal. They are close.

GENERAL STAAL OOV  
Excellent! Let them pass!

Now, as he turns away, EXTREME CU GENERAL STAAL; the metal helmet, the dark eye-slits.

GENERAL STAAL OOV (CONT'D)  
And like a good warrior, I shall enter the fray myself!

CUT TO:

21 INT. ATMOS FACTORY. CLONE ROOM CORRIDOR - DAY 21

As though receiving inaudible instructions, the Workers step aside, allow the soldiers to go through the door.

WORKER 2  
It's open.

PRIVATE HARRIS  
Come on, let's take a look...

And in they go, the Workers staring after them, blank, sinister, as the door slowly closes behind them.

CUT TO:

22 INT. ATMOS FACTORY. CLONING ROOM - DAY 22

Dark, sinister room, the SOLDIERS staring.

PRIVATE HARRIS  
What the hell....?

At the centre of the room, a large, strange, dark-metal TANK, like a sarcophagus, horizontal, with a lid on. Lined with thick pipes. Bubbling noise from inside. To one side: an arch & floor-panel, identical to Luke's. They both approach the tank, wary, Gray on his radio:

(CONTINUED)

22 CONTINUED:

22

PRIVATE GRAY

Greyhound Sixteen to Trap One. We've found something - basement corridor, northside, grid thirty six. Request backup, over.

MILITARY VOICE OOV

Trap One, sending assistance, over.

PRIVATE HARRIS

Like something boiling inside...

PRIVATE GRAY

Don't touch it.

PRIVATE HARRIS

C'mon Steve, we get first rights on this. That means promotion!

PRIVATE GRAY

Just leave it alone, wait for backup.

Then a *knock*. From inside the tank. Gray hoists gun.

PRIVATE GRAY (CONT'D)

What was that?

PRIVATE HARRIS

Came from inside.

PRIVATE GRAY

Could be the machinery.

Another knock.

PRIVATE HARRIS

Is there someone in there? Hello?

He taps on the tank.

There's a bigger *WHAM!* from inside -

PRIVATE HARRIS (CONT'D)

We've got to get it open.

PRIVATE GRAY

We should wait for the others.

PRIVATE HARRIS

You could suffocate, in there.

Harris looks around the lid, finds locking clasps, starts undoing them, Gray more nervous now, back on the radio:

(CONTINUED)

22 CONTINUED: (2)

22

PRIVATE GRAY

Greyhound Sixteen to Trap One, request immediate assistance, repeat, immediate assistance, over.

MILITARY VOICE OOV

Trap One, we're on our way, over.

PRIVATE HARRIS

Give us a hand. Come on!

Against his better judgement, Gray goes to help Harris. They take hold of the lid. Slide it to one side. Inside...

It's like an open coffin, though larger, lined with pipes and dials, and full of green gloop. Bubbling, like a witch's cauldron.

PRIVATE GRAY

God, it stinks...

PRIVATE HARRIS

What the hell is that stuff..?

He leans over.

Closer. Peering at the bubbling gloop... And then...

A HAND shoots out! Grabs his face!

Gray & Harris step back, terrified, Harris shaking the gloop off his face, disgusted, both raising guns -

PRIVATE GRAY

Identify yourself! Identify!

The HAND grasps the edge. Heaves...

..and a PALE HUMANOID SHAPE sits up from the gloop, glistening, wet, hairless; something crude and smooth about its eyes, nose, mouth, half-formed. Though it seems unintelligent. It gapes at them, moans.

PRIVATE GRAY (CONT'D)

(on radio)

Greyhound Sixteen, declaring absolute emergency, sir, repeat, absolute emergency, over!

MILITARY VOICE OOV

Trap One approaching, over.

(CONTINUED)

22 CONTINUED: (3)

22

PRIVATE HARRIS

...can you hear me? Can you understand me?

The thing just moans. Harris braver, walking around.

PRIVATE HARRIS (CONT'D)

Look at its neck.

There's a fleshy rope, running from its neck, into the side of the tank behind its body.

PRIVATE HARRIS (CONT'D)

Like... an umbilical cord.

PRIVATE GRAY

Don't get too close -

PRIVATE HARRIS

I think it's harmless. I don't even think it's properly alive...

And then, the thing moans, loses strength, slips down...

Its head slowly sinks under the gloop, gone...

PRIVATE GRAY

It's gonna drown.

PRIVATE HARRIS

No, I think it breathes that stuff. Like some sort of embryo.

PRIVATE GRAY

What d'you mean, embryo?

PRIVATE HARRIS

Someone's growing a body. A Human body.

GENERAL STAAL

Excellent skills of deduction.

They spin around -

From the shadows, steps SONTARAN GENERAL STAAL; short, stocky, strong, in full uniform, including domed helmet. A strutting, formal, military General through-and-through, complete with swagger-stick.

Gray & Harris raise guns, terrified:

(CONTINUED)

22 CONTINUED: (4)

22

GENERAL STAAL (CONT'D)

I would rate you above average, soldier.  
Well done. Whereas you -

(MORE)

(CONTINUED)



22 CONTINUED: (6)

22

GENERAL STAAL

A proper soldier gives no warning!  
Fire! I order you! *Fire!!*

And Gray does -

But the gun just clicks. Again and again. He throws it down - grabs Harris's gun - fires again, but it just clicks -

And Staal laughs!

GENERAL STAAL (CONT'D)

The room is contained within a Cordolaine Signal, exciting the copper surface of the bullet and causing expansion within the barrel, rendering your guns useless. Elementary battlefield technique!

Gray lifts his gun as a club, charges at Staal -

FX: on the swagger stick, as Staal points it -

Gray drops to the ground, his legs useless -

PRIVATE GRAY

My legs... Can't feel my legs...

GENERAL STAAL

I apologise for disabling you. Death has more honour. But you are needed, for the stratagem.

The door opens, the two WORKERS step in.

GENERAL STAAL (CONT'D)

Prepare them for processing.

(at Harris & Gray)

You spoke of promotion. Now you will serve a greater cause.

PRIVATE HARRIS

...but...who are you..?

GENERAL STAAL

Indeed, know your enemy! I am General Staal of the Tenth Sontaran Battle Fleet. Known as Staal, the Undefeated!

22 CONTINUED: (7)

22

EXTREME CLOSE UP as the helmet lifts away, a glimpse of alien skin - CU Staal's cold eyes -

CU Harris, CU Gray, on the floor, staring up, in terror...



24 CONTINUED:

24

MARTHA

Tetchy.

THE DOCTOR

Well it's true.

MARTHA

He's a good man.

THE DOCTOR

People with guns are usually the enemy,  
in my books.

Pause, he keeps working. A bit tense between them:

THE DOCTOR (CONT'D)

You seem quite at home.

MARTHA

If anyone got me used to fighting, it's  
you.

THE DOCTOR

24 CONTINUED: (2)

24

THE DOCTOR

Why, where've you been?

DONNA

Personnel. That's where something weird's going on. In the paperwork!

She walks forward, brandishing her folders.

DONNA (CONT'D)

Cos I spent years working as a temp, I can find my way round an office blindfold. And the first thing I noticed, is...

(holds up)

An empty folder.

THE DOCTOR

Why, what's inside it? Or, what's not inside it?

26 INT. ATMOS FACTORY. PRODUCTION LINE CORRIDOR - DAY 26

- THE DOCTOR, running after COLONEL MACE.

THE DOCTOR  
- so this ATMOS thing, where did it come from?

COLONEL MACE  
Luke Rattigan himself.

THE DOCTOR  
And himself would be..?

CUT TO:

27 INT. UNIT HQ - DAY 27

2D image of Luke Rattigan with the camera circling him is now projected on the BIG SCREEN. COLONEL MACE with THE DOCTOR.

COLONEL MACE  
Child genius, invented the Fountain Six Search Engine when he was 12 years old. Millionaire, overnight. Now runs the Rattigan Academy. A private school, educating students handpicked from all over the world.

THE DOCTOR  
A hothouse for geniuses. Wouldn't mind going there.  
(beat)  
I get lonely.

CUT TO:

28 INT. ATMOS FACTORY. CLONE ROOM CORRIDOR - DAY 28

The two WORKERS open the door, step out, stand to the side, as guards. PRIVATE HARRIS & PRIVATE GRAY step out. Stand facing out, now blank-faced, like drones. GENERAL STAAL (helmet back on) in the doorway behind them.

GENERAL STAAL  
Conditioning is complete! Now do your duty. Advance the conquest.

PRIVATE HARRIS & GRAY  
Yes sir.

And they walk away, down the corridor.

(CONTINUED)

28 CONTINUED: 28

Staal turns, goes back into the room.

CUT TO:

29 INT. ATMOS FACTORY. CLONING ROOM - DAY 29

GENERAL STAAL crosses the room. He talks into his WRIST-COMMS, as he strides over to the arch & floor panel.

GENERAL STAAL

General Staal returning. The stratagem advances; we approach the final stage.

Stands to attention on the floor-panel and presses the button.

GENERAL STAAL (CONT'D)

The last days of Planet Earth.

FX: he disappears in a TELEPORT GLOW.

CUT TO:

30 INT. ATMOS FACTORY. ADMIN OFFICE - DAY 30

MARTHA & DONNA just moving a desk into place, setting up Martha's medical area.

DONNA

...so d'you think I should warn my Mum?  
About the ATMOS in her car?

MARTHA

Better safe than sorry.

DONNA

I'll give her a call.

She's about to head out, but then, quiet:

MARTHA

Donna. Do they know where you are?  
Your family? I mean, that you're  
travelling with the Doctor.

DONNA

Not really. Although... my Grandad sort  
of waded us off. But I didn't have time  
to explain.

MARTHA

You just left him behind?

(CONTINUED)

30 CONTINUED:

30

DONNA

(guilty)

Yeah.

MARTHA

I didn't tell my family. Kept it all so secret. And... it almost destroyed them.

DONNA

In what way?

MARTHA

They ended up imprisoned. They were tortured. My mum, my dad, my sister. It wasn't the Doctor's fault, but... You need to be careful. Cos you know the Doctor, he's wonderful, he's brilliant, but... He's like fire. Stand too close, and people get burnt.

CUT TO:

31 INT./EXT. ATMOS FACTORY. LOADING BAY - DAY

31

UNIT SOLDIERS all around, jeeps, etc. THE DOCTOR & COLONEL MACE walking along, and they're arguing -

THE DOCTOR

You're not coming with me! I want to talk to this Luke Rattigan, not point a gun at him -

COLONEL MACE

It's ten miles outside London, how are you going to get there?

THE DOCTOR

Well then. Get me a jeep!

COLONEL MACE

According to the records, you travel by Tardis.

THE DOCTOR

Yeah, but if there's a danger of hostile aliens, I think it's best to keep a super-duper time machine away from the front lines.

COLONEL MACE

I see. Then you do have weapons. But you choose to keep them hidden.

(CONTINUED)

31 CONTINUED:

31

Having won the point, Mace calls across - at a distance, a UNIT DRIVER, ROSS, young, enthusiastic, beside his jeep.

COLONEL MACE (CONT'D)

Jenkins! You will accompany the Doctor, and take orders from him!

THE DOCTOR

I don't do orders!

But Ross is getting into the jeep, to drive across.

COLONEL MACE

Any sign of trouble, get Jenkins to declare a Code Red. And good luck, sir.  
(salutes)

THE DOCTOR

I said, no salutes.

COLONEL MACE

And now you're giving orders.

As he walks away, the Doctor's smiling, likes him more.

THE DOCTOR

You're getting a bit cheeky, you.

DONNA

Doctor...

She's walking towards him, quiet.

THE DOCTOR

31 CONTINUED: (2)

31

THE DOCTOR (CONT'D)

If that's what you want, but... I mean, it's a bit soon, I had so many places I wanted to take you, the Fifteenth Broken Moon of the Medusa Cascade. The Lightning Skies of Cotter Palluni's World. The Diamond Coral Reefs of Kataa Flo Ko, but...

(shakes her hand)

Thank you. Thank you, Donna Noble. It's been brilliant. You saved my life, in so many ways, you're...

(realises)

Just popping home for a visit, that's what you mean.

DONNA

You Dumbo.

THE DOCTOR

And then you're coming back.

DONNA

(loving it)

D'you know what you are? A big Outer Space Dunce.

The JEEP pulls up alongside them, ROSS calling out -

ROSS

Ready when you are, sir!

DONNA

What's more, you can give me a lift, come on!

Both the Doctor & Donna laughing, as they go to get in.

DONNA (CONT'D)

Broken moon of what?

THE DOCTOR

I know!

JUMP CUT TO -

The JEEP, driving away. And as it clears, reveal...

PRIVATES HARRIS & GRAY stand motionless. Watching.

CUT TO:

32      INT. ATMOS FACTORY. ADMIN OFFICE - DAY

32

MARTHA's now got the place laid out as an improvised medical unit. A blue-boiler-suited male WORKER - mid-20s, Polish accent - sits on a chair, Martha with clipboard. But the man just stares straight ahead, a bit blank.

MARTHA

And your name's Treppa, yeah? Is that Polish?

(silence)

Listen, we're not checking passports, it's not about that. But did you come across from Poland, just to work here?

WORKER

I came to do my job.

MARTHA

Okay. I need to listen to your heartbeat. Might be a bit cold...



32 CONTINUED: 32

Unnerved, she hurries out -

CUT TO:

33 INT. ATMOS FACTORY. PRODUCTION LINE CORRIDOR - DAY 33

MARTHA hurries out, when -

PRIVATE HARRIS

Doctor Jones?

She spins round. PRIVATES HARRIS & GRAY, standing there.

MARTHA

Not now, I'm busy -

PRIVATE HARRIS

Just one question. Do you have Security Clearance One?

MARTHA

Yes I do, why?

PRIVATE HARRIS

Colonel Mace wants to see you.

MARTHA

Good, cos I want to see him, where is he?

PRIVATE HARRIS

Come with us.

And they turn, Martha following. Echoing footsteps down the long corridor as they walk away...

CUT TO:

34 EXT. DONNA'S STR95 ,WO.0174 Tc 1RIS

34 CONTINUED:

34

Donna watches it go. She's properly alone, for the first time in ages. Back home.

She walks down the street. So normal, the most ordinary street in the world.

She walks. Taking her time. Looks around. Suburbia. An OLD WOMAN, coming out of her house, gives a wave, says 'Haven't seen you for days.' Donna smiles back.

DONNA (CONT'D)

Been away.

And then, as she keeps walking, looking round...

INTERCUT WITH FLASHBACKS, glimpsed images - the fall from the window-cradle, ep.4.1, the Adipose waving at her...

Now, the houses, the cars, she smiles at an OLD MAN being helped out of his car by his DAUGHTER...

- the Pyrovile, ep.4.2, the High Priestess -
- a little KID with a football runs past her -
- the little boy in Pompeii, the ash, the terror -

CLOSER on Donna, walking, walking, but the worlds colliding, upsetting her, now, the enormity of it, just the sheer juxtaposition, her two lives, one so ordinary, one so insane -

- the Ood, 4.3, the gunfire, the snow, the Brain -
- and now, the ATMOS stickers on car windscreens, the abnormal beginning to intrude on her everyday world...

Then, still a good few houses away.... Her GRANDDAD, WILF, stepping out of the house, with a bin bag. He stops, sees her. Freezes. Astounded. Then delighted, huge smile.

And Donna surprises herself, she bursts into tears, and

35 CONTINUED:

35

MARTHA

What's he doing down here?

PRIVATE HARRIS

He asked to see you.

MARTHA

Why, has he found something..?

She walks ahead, through the door...

CUT TO:

36 INT. ATMOS FACTORY. CLONING ROOM - DAY

36

MARTHA walks in. Stops dead.

Sees the tank. The pipes. And she just *knows*.

She turns to run out -

CU on Martha, as the DOOR SLAMS SHUT!

CUT TO:

37 INT. NOBLES' HOUSE. KITCHEN - DAY

37

DONNA &amp; WILF sit together, quiet, loving the secrets:

WILF

I said so, didn't I? Aliens! I said they were real! Just didn't expect 'em in a little blue box!

DONNA

It's bigger than it looks.

WILF

But I mean... Is it safe? This Doctor, are you safe with him?

DONNA

He's amazing, Gramps, he's just... dazzling. And never tell him I said that. But I'd trust him with my life.

WILF

Hold on! Thought that was my job!

DONNA

37 CONTINUED:

37

DONNA

I dunno. I think I should. I mean, this is *massive*. And it's sort of not fair, if she doesn't know.

SYLVIA striding in, puts down washing basket, fast, busy:

SYLVIA

Doesn't know what? Who's she, the cat's mother? And where've you been, the past few days, lady? After that silly little trick with the car keys - I phoned Veena, she said she hadn't seen hide nor hair -

DONNA

I've just been... travelling.

SYLVIA

Oh hark at her, Michael Palin -

Sylvia bustles round, busying herself at the fridge, etc.

SYLVIA (CONT'D)

Are you staying for tea? Because I haven't got anything in, I've been trying to keep your Grandad on that macrobiotic diet, but he sneaks off and gets pork pies from the petrol station, don't deny it! I've found the wrappers in the car! Oh, I don't miss a trick! Now then, what were you going to tell me? What don't I know?

Donna glances at Wilf, but...

DONNA

Nothing. Just, nothing.

SYLVIA

Good, then sit down there and cut out those coupons, every penny helps, this new mortgage doesn't pay itself. Dad! Kettle on!

Another glance between Donna and Wilf, as normal life closes in around them; a smile, enjoying their secret.

CUT TO:

38 OMITTED

38

39 EXT. COUNTRY ROAD - DAY

39

The Jeep heading for the Rattigan Academy.

CUT TO:

40 INT. UNIT JEEP - DAY

40

ROSS relaxed, smiling, more like mates with THE DOCTOR,  
now they're away from UNIT.

ROSS

UNIT's been watching the Rattigan  
Academy for ages - it's all a bit Hitler  
Youth, exercise at dawn and classes and  
special diets -

ATMOS SATNAV

Turn right.

THE DOCTOR

Ross - one question - if UNIT think  
ATMOS is dodgy -

ROSS

- how come we've got it in the jeeps?  
Tell me about it. They're fitted as  
standard for all government vehicles -  
can't get rid of them, till we can prove  
there's something wrong.

ATMOS SATNAV

Turn left.

ROSS

Drives me round the bend...

THE DOCTOR

Oh, nice one.

ROSS

I timed that perfectly.

THE DOCTOR

Yes you did.

Ross swings the car off the road, up the driveway towards  
the Rattigan Academy building.

CUT TO:

41

EXT. THE RATTIGAN ACADEMY - DAY

41

42 CONTINUED:

42

The Doctor loves it.

THE DOCTOR (CONT'D)

This is brilliant! D'you know, with equipment like this, you could, ooh, I don't know... move to another planet or something!

LUKE RATTIGAN

If only that was possible.

THE DOCTOR

If only that were possible. Conditional clause.

LUKE RATTIGAN

(clipped)

I think you'd better come with me.

They follow him out.

CUT TO:

43 INT. THE RATTIGAN ACADEMY. LUKE'S FLOOR - DAY

43

LUKE pushes through the door, glowering, as THE DOCTOR and ROSS follow him in.

LUKE RATTIGAN

You're smarter than the usual UNIT grunts, I'll give you that.

THE DOCTOR

(to Ross)

He called you a grunt!

(to Luke)

Don't call Ross a grunt, he's nice, we like Ross. Look at this place!

The Doctor now wandering round, looking everywhere; he's bound to have a go on the spacehopper.

LUKE RATTIGAN

What exactly do you want?

THE DOCTOR

Just thinking, what a responsible eighteen year old! Inventing zero carbon cars. Saving the world.

LUKE RATTIGAN

Takes a man with vision.

(CONTINUED)





43 CONTINUED: (2)

43

THE DOCTOR (CONT'D)

It might be Earth technology, but it's like finding a mobile phone in the middle ages - No, I'll tell you what it's like, it's like finding *this* in the middle of someone's front room, albeit a very big front room -

And he's going to the arch & floor panel -

ROSS

Why, what is it?

THE DOCTOR

Just looks like a *thing*, doesn't it? People don't question things, they just think, oh, it's a thing -

LUKE RATTIGAN

Leave it alone -

THE DOCTOR

But me? I make those connections. And this, to me, looks like a...

He presses the button, and his last words echo away as -

FX: THE DOCTOR fades away in TELEPORT GLOW -

THE DOCTOR (CONT'D)

...teleport pod...

CUT TO:

44 INT. SONTARAN SHIP. WAR ROOM - DAY

44

FX: CU, THE DOCTOR appears from nowhere.

And boggles.

MID-SHOT, GENERAL STAAL turning, to face him.

CUT TO WIDER, STAAL with TWO COMMANDERS either side, both now turning to face the Doctor.

CUT TO WIDE SHOT, STAAL and ALL HIS SONTARANS (all helmeted) facing the Doctor, in the WAR ROOM of their spaceship; dark, military design; terrestrial and star maps line the walls, schematics on screens - a control and communications console sits at the 'helm' of the ship.

(CONTINUED)

44 CONTINUED:

44

THE DOCTOR

...oops.

GENERAL STAAL

We have an intruder!

THE DOCTOR

How did he get in? Intruder window!

Bye bye!

He stabs the button -

FX: the Doctor disappears -

CUT TO:

45 INT. RATTIGAN ACADEMY. LUKE'S FLOOR - DAY

45

FX: THE DOCTOR appears -

- and immediately, he's running across the room -

THE DOCTOR

Ross, get out - Luke, you've got to come  
with me -But he stops dead, hearing the teleport noise, looks back -  
as Ross hoists up his gun, aims, scared -

FX: GENERAL STAAL appears.

The Doctor points the sonic -

SMALL PRAC EXPLOSION on the teleport-button -

THE DOCTOR (CONT'D)

Just the one of you!

GENERAL STAAL

One is all it takes -

THE DOCTOR

*Sontaran!*

Staal's aiming his swagger-stick, but stops, uncertain.

THE DOCTOR (CONT'D)

That's your name, isn't it? You're a  
Sontaran. But how do I know that, eh?  
Fascinating, isn't it? Isn't that worth  
keeping me alive?

(CONTINUED)





45 CONTINUED: (3)

45

- hits Staal on the back of the neck, right on the PROBIC VENT, a small port in the back of his uniform's collar -

Stall in agony, collapses to his knees, hissing -

The Doctor grabbing Ross -

THE DOCTOR (CONT'D)

Out out out - !

And they're running -

- Luke running to Staal - shouting after the Doctor -

LUKE RATTIGAN

What have you done? *What have you done??*

CUT TO:

46 EXT. THE RATTIGAN ACADEMY - DAY









50 CONTINUED:

50

GENERAL STAAL

There is an enemy of the Sontarans,  
known as the Doctor. A facechanger.

LUKE RATTIGAN

D'you mean he's an alien too?

GENERAL STAAL

Legend says, he led the battle in the  
Last Great Time War. The finest war in  
history... and we weren't allowed to be  
part of it!!

He turns back to the window, looking out.

GENERAL STAAL (CONT'D)

Oh, but this is fitting. The Last of  
the Time Lords will die at the hands of  
the Sontaran Empire, in the ruins of his  
precious Earth.

FX: pull back through the window, Staal & Luke looking  
out, slowly tracking away, seeing the edges of the  
SONTARAN COMMAND SHIP for the first time - and keep  
pulling back -

FX x 2 in duration, to reveal the full size and majesty  
of the COMMAND SHIP, a mighty vessel, bristling with  
weapons, smaller circular Sontaran pod-ships contained  
within its sides, hanging in space, looking down on  
Earth. Waiting.

CUT TO:

51 INT. ATMOS FACTORY. CLONING ROOM - DAY

51

THE TANK, BUBBLING like crazy. MARTHA beside it,  
strapped to the trolley, struggling, but getting weaker.  
PRIVATES HARRIS & GRAY on duty, as COMMANDER SKORR  
supervises.

COMMANDER SKORR

It is inadvisable, to struggle. The  
female has a weak thorax.

MARTHA

...but what are you doing..?

51 CONTINUED:

51

MARTHA  
...clone..?

And now, a HAND appears from the tank, clasps the edge, by Martha's face. But a new hand, a female hand...

And the CLONE MARTHA sits up from the tank. Wet, hair slicked back. Takes a deep gulp of air; her first breath.

Then she reaches behind. Pulls out the cord from the back of her neck, plop!

Then she turns her head. Stares at Martha.

The coldest eyes.

Martha sinking under...

MARTHA (CONT'D)  
...you can't... that's not...

COMMANDER SKORR  
You will sleep, girl. Sleep, and keep the memories alive. Memories we can use, in battle.

MARTHA's POV of Clone Martha blurs, fades...

And Martha falls unconscious.

CUT TO:

52 EXT. INDUSTRIAL AREA/INT. UNIT JEEP - DAY

52

As sc.5. Cut between EXT. ROAD and INT. JEEP - ROSS driving, the DOCTOR frantic, on Ross's radio -

THE DOCTOR  
Greyhound Forty to Trap One, repeat, can you hear me? Over!

ROSS  
Why's it not working?

THE DOCTOR  
Must be the Sontarans. And if they can trace that... They can isolate the ATMOS.

SATNAV  
Turn left.

(CONTINUED)

52 CONTINUED:

52

THE DOCTOR  
Try turning right.

ROSS  
It said left.

THE DOCTOR  
I know, so go right.

Ross tries right, but -

The wheel's wrenched out of his hands, spins left -

CUT TO EXT, the jeep scorching round a left turn -

Ross lets go of the wheel, his foot pumping the brake  
pedal -

ROSS  
I've got no control! It's driving  
itself!

CUT TO:

53 INT. SONTARAN SHIP. WAR ROOM - DAY

.

54 CONTINUED:

54

ROSS

Let me -

He uses the butt of his gun, SMASHES the SATNAV box -

SATNAV

Turn left.

And as the jeep turns left -

THE DOCTOR

The Satnav's just the box, it's wired into the whole car - !

ROSS

We're heading for the river - !

CUT TO EXT, THE JEEP, racing along -

CUT TO:

55 EXT. ROAD - DAY

55

The JEEP speeding along - FLASH! A speed camera goes off.

CUT TO A B&W SPEEDING-OFFENCE PHOTO, THE DOCTOR & ROSS at the windscreen, yelling for help!

CUT TO:

56 EXT. INDUSTRIAL AREA/INT. UNIT JEEP - DAY

56

The JEEP scorches round a corner -

Heading for the river!

CUT TO INT JEEP, THE DOCTOR right at the broken box, fast:

THE DOCTOR

ATMOS, are you programmed to contradict my orders?

\*  
\*

SATNAV

Confirmed.

THE DOCTOR

Anything I say, you ignore it?

SATNAV

Confirmed.

(CONTINUED)

56 CONTINUED:

56

THE DOCTOR

Then drive into the river! Do it! I  
order you! *Drive into the river!!*

The jeep hurtling along -

The edge of the river, closer, closer, closer -

The Doctor & Ross, trapped -

And then -

The jeep brakes to a halt!

The Doctor and Ross pile out, run - as the noise from the  
Satnav builds, reaching a crescendo, like it's gonna blow -

CU broken box, confused voice getting higher, going mad -

SATNAV

Turn right/left/rightleft/right -

CUT TO the Doctor & Ross, running -

THE DOCTOR

Down!

And they fling themselves to the ground -

ZOOMING INTO the box, and...

*Ffft!* couple of flimsy PRAC SPARKS, and it's dead.

The Doctor & Ross crouched, raising their heads.

THE DOCTOR (CONT'D)

...oh. Is that it?

CUT TO:

57 INT. SONTARAN SHIP. WAR ROOM - DAY

57

LUKE still watching. The red light on the radar blips,  
then vanishes -

LIEUTENANT SKREE

ATMOS terminated. Mission accomplished.  
The Doctor is dead.

GENERAL STAAL

Then prepare the weapons! Is the  
operative in place?

CUT TO:

58      INT. ATMOS FACTORY. CLONING ROOM - DAY      58

CLONE MARTHA, now in Martha's clothes. She's not blank, like the Workers; more cold and clever, a bit sly.

CLONE MARTHA  
Ready and waiting to advance the great Sontaran cause, sir.

COMMANDER SKORR  
Then go to work!

Clone Martha walks out, with HARRIS & GRAY.

Leaving the real MARTHA, now in a medical gown, lying unconscious on the trolley.

CUT TO:

59      INT. NOBLES' HOUSE. HALL - DAY      59

DONNA opens the front door -

THE DOCTOR standing there! ROSS behind him.

THE DOCTOR  
You would not *believe* the day I'm having!

CUT TO:

60      EXT. NOBLES' HOUSE - DAY      60

The DOCTOR lifting up the bonnet on the Nobles' car, peering at the ATMOS wiring, ROSS just running off in b/g -

ROSS  
I'll requisition us a vehicle -

THE DOCTOR  
Anything without ATMOS. And don't point your gun at people!

- as WILF hurries out of the front door - DONNA's busy, on her mobile, waiting to connect -

WILF  
Is it him, is it the Doctor..?

Looks at the Doctor. Blimey!

CU WILF, FLASHBACK to 4.X! The man who disappeared!!

(CONTINUED)

60 CONTINUED:

60

61 EXT. ATMOS FACTORY - DAY

61

CLONE MARTHA walks across, on her mobile, SOLDIERS, JEEPS & TRUCKS in b/g. HARRIS & GRAY walk behind her, a personal guard.

CLONE MARTHA

Don't tell me - Donna Noble!

DONNA

Wait a minute, here he is -

As the Doctor runs over to grab the phone, top speed -

THE DOCTOR

Martha, tell Colonel Mace it's the Sontarans, they're in the files, Code Red Sontaran, but if they're inside the factory, tell him not to start shooting, UNIT will get massacred, I'll get back as soon as I can, got that?

CLONE MARTHA

Code Red Sontaran, gotcha.

Clicks off her phone, keeps walking. COLONEL MACE at a distance, calls across:

COLONEL MACE

Doctor Jones, found anything yet?

CLONE MARTHA

No, sir. Nothing to report.

And she walks on, smiling.

CUT TO:

62 EXT. NOBLES' HOUSE - DAY

62

THE DOCTOR leaning over the engine; he's placed the smooth metal device on top of the engine, and starts to sonic it. DONNA & WILF beside him, squaring up to him.

DONNA

You sonicked it before, you didn't find anything.

THE DOCTOR

Yeah, but now I know it's Sontaran, I know what I'm looking for...

(CONTINUED)





62 CONTINUED: (2)

62

SYLVIA (CONT'D)

It's you! Doctor what-was-it?

THE DOCTOR

That's me!

WILF

What, have you met him too?!

SYLVIA

Dad, that's the man from the wedding!  
When you were laid up with Spanish flu!  
I'm warning you, last time that man  
turned up, it was a disaster!

Cue, disaster. During this, the Doctor's been sonicking  
the open device, and suddenly -

PRAC FX: BANG!! A cloud of WHITE SMOKE shoots out of the  
device, the engine starting up on its own at the same  
time -

THE DOCTOR

Get back!

CUT TO:

63 INT. SONTARAN SHIP. WAR ROOM - DAY

63

A siren sounds, an alarm - STAAL, SKORR, SKREE on alert,  
other SONTARANS busy at controls, LUKE loving it -

COMMANDER SKORR

A convertor has been activated!

GENERAL STAAL

Show me where!

FX: WIRE-FRAME HOLOGRAM of the Earth appears mid-air,  
zooms into a tiny red dot, London, Chiswick.

LUKE RATTIGAN

London. That's Chiswick.

LIEUTENANT SKREE

Who could have such knowledge?

GENERAL STAAL

Only the Doctor. He survived!  
Excellent, then battle will be joined!  
Glorious warfare!

He goes to the central 'helm' console.

(CONTINUED)

63 CONTINUED:

63

GENERAL STAAL (CONT'D)  
Tenth Sontaran Battle Fleet! We move to  
the Final Phase!

LIGHTS illuminate on all the computer banks, the whole  
room gearing up to a war footing, the alarms carrying  
over -

CUT TO:

64 EXT. FX SHOT

64

TRACKING ROUND the COMMAND SHIP, as alarms sound.

GENERAL STAAL OOV  
Prepare the subjugation of Earth! For  
the glory of Sontar!

CUT TO:

65 EXT. NOBLE'S HOUSE - DAY

65

SMOKE billowing out - THE DOCTOR aims the sonic -

PRAC FX: and with a huge BANG!, the whole device  
explodes.

The smoke's clearing, and the Doctor's intense, examining  
the engine, DONNA & WILF at his side, SYLVIA at the door.

SYLVIA  
I told you! He's blown up the car! Who  
is he, anyway? What sort of Doctor  
blows up cars?!

DONNA  
Mum, not now!

SYLVIA  
Oh, should I make an appointment?

Ignoring this:

THE DOCTOR  
That wasn't just exhaust fumes. SoI4:aSTAAL OOV

65 CONTINUED: 65

DONNA (CONT'D)  
(looks round, horror)  
They've got poison gas inside every car  
on Earth...

All the cars in the street... All the ATMOS stickers...

CUT TO:

66 INT. SONTARAN SHIP. WAR ROOM - DAY 66

GENERAL STAAL at the helm -

GENERAL STAAL  
Trigger the converters! And deadlock!  
Every single one!

CUT TO:

67 EXT. NOBLES' HOUSE - DAY 67

THE DOCTOR & DONNA at the engine, not seeing WILF just  
sliding into the driver's seat, with the key -

WILF  
I'll take it off the street, if it's not  
safe -

DONNA  
No, don't - !

SLAM! The car door shuts on its own - Wilf trapped!

The engine starts up!

And now the THICK SMOKE belches out of the EXHAUST -

THE DOCTOR sonicking like crazy -

DONNA (CONT'D)  
Turn it off! Grandad! Get out of  
there!

WILF holds up the car keys - it is turned off!

67 CONTINUED: 67

He looks round...

PRAC FX: one car, after another, after another, empty but with engines turning, with SMOKE pouring out of them -

CUT TO:

68 EXT. SUPERMARKET CAR PARK - DAY 68

Mayhem. Snapshots -

A SHOPPER loading bags into the boot of their car shouts out, 'Hey!' - surprised as their car revs, WHITE SMOKE pouring out of the exhaust, choking them -

70 CONTINUED: 70

CUT TO WILF, trapped in the car, banging on the glass -  
and wisps of smoke are rising up inside -

DONNA pulling at the door, frantic, THE DOCTOR sonicking -

DONNA  
- there's gas inside the car, he's gonna  
choke - ! Doctor!!!

THE DOCTOR  
It won't open!!!

He looks round again, horrified:

THE DOCTOR (CONT'D)  
The whole world...

CUT TO:

71 INT. SONTARAN SHIP. WAR ROOM - DAY 71

GENERAL STAAL  
Four hundred million weapons!

And he stands. Makes a ritualistic warriors' gesture,  
banging his fist in an open palm, a bit All Blacks:

GENERAL STAAL (CONT'D)  
Sontar - *ha!* Sontar - *ha!*

LUKE watching, as ALL THE SONTARANS join in, standing to  
attention, banging their fist in their palm on the '*ha!*'

ALL THE SONTARANS  
Sontar - *ha!* Sontar - *ha!* Sontar - *ha!*  
Sontar - *ha!* Sontar - *ha!*

Luke joins in, copies the gesture, entranced.

LUKE RATTIGAN  
Sontar - *ha!* Sontar - *ha!*

The war-chant rises all the way to the cliffhanger, over -

CUT TO:

72 EXT. NOBLES' HOUSE - DAY

72

CONTINUED:

72

THE DOCTOR, now giving up on the sonic, ripping at the engine, flinging bits out, but failing to stop it -