

DOCTOR WHO 5

Episode 3

By

Mark Gatiss

Yellow Revisions

5 CONTINUED:

5

straightening his bow tie. (They just changed out of their sicked-on Beast Below outfits.)

AMY

He just calls you?? He just phones you up, like you're mates?

THE DOCTOR

We go way back! Had a fist-fight with him in the Sudan. Dodged doodle-bugs with him in '45.

6

CONTINUED:

6

AMY

What's he after?

THE DOCTOR

TARDIS key, of course.

CHURCHILL

Think what I could achieve with your remarkable machine, Doctor! The lives that could be saved!

THE DOCTOR

(slams the TARDIS door)

Doesn't work like that.

CHURCHILL

Must I take it by force?

THE DOCTOR

(steely)

Like to see you try.

Churchill grins.

CHURCHILL

(to Marines)

At ease.

The Marines shoulder their rifles.

The Doctor smiles. Pleased to see his old mate.

THE DOCTOR

You rang?

CUT TO:

7

INT. WAR ROOMS. CORRIDOR. DAY.

7

A nicotine-yellow corridor. Dust trickles from the ceiling. The raid is still going on. CHURCHILL strides ahead, THE DOCTOR and AMY struggle to keep up. Amy's past herself with excitement, taking it all in.

CHURCHILL

So - you've changed your face, again.

THE DOCTOR

Yeah, had a bit of work don. CORRIDOR. DAY.

7 CONTINUED:

7

THE DOCTOR

Yup. Top secret heart of the war effort. Right under London.

Amy waves at a passing WAAF.

AMY

Hello!

THE DOCTOR

Yeah, you might want to stop that.

AMY

Don't panic. Not gonna mess with their heads. Won't tell them who wins the War or how to invent plasma tellies -

CHURCHILL

(Over her)

You're late, by the way.

LILIAN rushes up to Churchill with a clip-board. She looks anxious.

LILIAN

Requisitions, sir.

CHURCHILL

(Taking clipboard)

Excellent.

THE DOCTOR

Late?

CHURCHILL

I rang a ago.

THE DOCTOR

Really? Sorry. Type Forty TARDIS. You know. Just running her in.

Churchill scribbles a signature on the clipboard. He looks at Lilian over the top of his glasses.

CHURCHILL

Something the matter, Breen? You look a little down in the dumps.

LILIAN

No, sir. Fine, sir.

Churchill hands back the clipboard.

(CONTINUED)

7 CONTINUED: (2)

7

CHURCHILL

Action this day, Breen! Action this day!

LILIAN

Yes, sir.

She catches Amy's eye. Amy winks at her but Lilian hurries on. TODD rushes by.

TODD

Got another formation coming in, Prime Minister. Stukas by the look of them.

CHURCHILL

We'll go up top then, Group Captain!
And we shall give 'em what for! Coming, Doctor?

THE DOCTOR

Why?

CHURCHILL

I have something to show you.

CUT TO:

8 OMITTED

8

9 INT. LIFT. DAY.

9

Close on CHURCHILL's finger, stabbing at a grimy lift button.

He's jammed into a lift with THE DOCTOR and AMY. He goes into full rhetorical mode.

CHURCHILL

CHURCHILL

9 CONTINUED:

9

AMY

Naazi?

THE DOCTOR

It's just the way he says it.

They step out onto --

CUT TO:

10 EXT. MINISTRY ROOF. DAY.

10

-- the Ministry roof. A Union Jack flaps from a flag pole.

On BRACEWELL - a tin-hatted Scots scientist in owlish spectacles. He's looking at the sky. The distant drone of bombers, the of explosions from all around.

THE DOCTOR, AMY and CHURCHILL now joining him. Amy instantly gobsmailed by the view.

CHURCHILL

Doctor, this is Professor Edwin
Bracewell. Head of the Ironsides
Project.

BRACEWELL

How d'you do.

A bomb explodes below. The building shakes.

Amy startled. On her, as she looks around.

FX: A fantastic view - but London is in chaos. Smoke billowing from the docks. Shattered churches. Fires blossoming everywhere.

AMY

(shocked)

Oh, Doctor...Doctor, it's -

THE DOCTOR

(grim)

History.

A bank of sandbags has been erected close to the edge of the building. Before it are a handful of MARINES.

CHURCHILL

Ready, Bracewell?

Bracewell raises his binoculars.

(CONTINUED)

10 CONTINUED:

10

FX: Bracewell's POV through the binoculars. The German bombers, just distant dots.

BRACEWELL

On my order!

The Doctor and Amy exchange glances.

BRACEWELL (CONT'D)

Fire!

FX: From behind the sandbag, a green death ray blasts upwards. **BOOM!** The distant German bombers bloom into a black cloud.

BRACEWELL (CONT'D)

Cease firing!

The blazing green ray abruptly cuts off.

AMY

Jings! What was

THE DOCTOR

(astonished)

That wasn't human, that was never human technology - that sounded like -

He breaks off. Too terrible a thought to voice.

THE DOCTOR (CONT'D)

Show me!! Show me what that was!!

BRACEWELL

Advance!

And, from behind the sandbags emerges -

AN ENEMY!

It's roughly painted in khaki - like a British tank - and there's a Union Jack just below it's eye stalk.

On the Doctor: horrified! For once, lost for words.

CHURCHILL

Our new secret weapon! What do you think? Quite something, eh?

The Doctor turns to the Enemy. His voice is little more than a whisper.

(CONTINUED)

10 CONTINUED: (2)

10

THE DOCTOR
(to Enemy)
What are you doing here?

Beat.

ENEMY 1
I am your...soldier.

THE DOCTOR

ENEMY 1
I am your soldier.

THE DOCTOR
Stop this. Stop it now! You know who I
am, you always know.

ENEMY 1
Your identity is unknown.

BRACEWELL
Perhaps I can clarify things? This is
one of my Ironsides.

THE DOCTOR
Your

Bracewell beams down from the balcony, like a proud
parent.

BRACEWELL
(to Enemy 1)
You will help the Allied cause in any
way you can?

ENEMY 1
Yes.

BRACEWELL
Until the Germans have been utterly
smashed?

ENEMY 1
Yes.

BRACEWELL
And what is your ultimate aim?

Beat.

ENEMY 1
To win the War!

(CONTINUED)

10 CONTINUED: (3)

10

On the Doctor:

CUT TO:

11 INT. CHURCHILL'S OFFICE. DAY.

11

The of bombing from outside.

CHURCHILL is seated, AMY close by. THE DOCTOR is starkly lit under a tin lamp-shade, poring over documents on the table: blue-prints of the Enemies!

On Amy: worried. Because the Doctor is worried.

Through the open door, a khaki ENEMY glides past. The iris on its eye-stalk narrows as it watches the Doctor. He lets it disappear from view before he speaks.
(Throughout these scenes there are only TWO khaki Enemies - Enemy 1 and Enemy 2)

THE DOCTOR

This is impossible. This is possible. They're Daleks! They're called

CHURCHILL

They're Bracewell's Ironsides, Doctor!
Look! Blue-prints, statistics, field-

13 CONTINUED:

13

AMY

What? Oh. Yes. See, my friend
reckons you're dangerous.

ENEMY 2 says nothing. The Doctor watches it intently.

AMY (CONT'D)

That you're an alien. Is it true?

ENEMY 2

I am your soldier.

AMY

Yeah. Got that bit. Love a squaddie.
What else, though?

Beat.

ENEMY 2

Please excuse me. I have duties to
perform.

It glides off. Churchill passes and the Doctor comes
alive.

THE DOCTOR

(pleading)

Winston, please -

CHURCHILL

We are waging Total War, Doctor! Day
after day, the Luftwaffe pound this
great city like an iron fist.

THE DOCTOR

Wait till the Daleks get started -

CHURCHILL

Men, women, children slaughtered.
Families torn apart. Wren's churches in
flame.

THE DOCTOR

Yeah? Try the Earth in flames!

CHURCHILL

I weep for my country and my Empire,
Doctor. It is breaking my heart.

THE DOCTOR

But you're resisting, Winston! The whole
world knows you're resisting! You're a
beacon of hope.

(CONTINUED)

13 CONTINUED: (2)

13

CHURCHILL

For how long, Doctor? Millions of
innocent lives will be saved if I use
the Ironsides now!

Enemy 2 glides up to them.

ENEMY 2

(to the Doctor)
Can I be of assistance?

THE DOCTOR

Shut it!
(to Churchill)
Listen to me. Just The Daleks
have no conscience. No mercy. No pity.
They are my oldest and deadliest enemy.
You cannot trust them!

CHURCHILL

If Hitler invaded Hell, Doctor, I would
give a favourable reference to the
Devil! Those machines will be our
salvation!

The wail of the all-clear siren.

CHURCHILL (CONT'D)

The all clear. We're safe.
(pointedly, to the
Doctor)
For now.

He crosses towards CHILDERS. The Doctor plunges his hands
into his pockets and begins to pace up and down. Thinking
the madness through.

With Amy: she's looking interestedly at the huge map.
Blanche tries to get past.

AMY

You been down here long?

Blanche points to a poster: "Careless Talks Costs Lives".
Amy rolls her eyes. But then Blanche relaxes a
bit.

BLANCHE

Joined the WAAFS soon as I could. Wanted
to go into the Navy, actually.

AMY

Yeah cm BT -0.0174 Tc 12 0 0 0 12 108 645 Tm /TT3 1 T .YU6W

13 CONTINUED: (3)

13

BLANCHE

But the air-force uniform's nicer.

She grins. Amy responds -- then catches sight of a worried-looking LILIAN.

AMY

What's up with her?

BLANCHE

(sotto)

Lilian? Poor lamb. Her fiance's been listed as missing.

On Amy. Brought up short.

AMY

Her...fiance?

BLANCHE

Yes. You got someone?

AMY

What? Yeah. He's...away. Long way away.

BLANCHE

Awful, innit?

(to LILIAN)

Still no word?

LILIAN

No. Nothing.

BLANCHE

Look, go and get off your pins for a bit. You look shattered.

LILIAN

I'm all right.

Amy stops the brooding Doctor in his tracks and puts a hand on his arm.

AMY

You okay?

The Doctor looks at her for a long moment. His tone is hushed. Grave.

THE DOCTOR

What does 'hate' look like, Amy, do you think?

(CONTINUED)

13 CONTINUED: (4)

13

AMY

Hate?

Beat.

THE DOCTOR

It looks like a Dalek

Enemy 2's eye-stalk is levelled at them.

THE DOCTOR (CONT'D)

BRACEWELL

(affronted)

Well, really!

THE DOCTOR

I don't know what you're up to,
Professor but whatever they've promised,
you cannot trust them! Call them what
you like, the Daleks are

CHURCHILL

Yes, Doctor.

They all turn. CHURCHILL is standing in the doorway.
ENEMY 2 entrees behind him.

CHURCHILL (CONT'D)

Death to our enemies! Death to the
forces of darkness! Death to the Third
Reich!

THE DOCTOR

Yes. And death to everyone else too!

At his shoulder:

ENEMY 1

Would you care for some tea?

THE DOCTOR

Stop this!

The Doctor smashes the tea-tray from the Enemy's grip.

THE DOCTOR (CONT'D)

(savagely, to Enemies)

What are you doing here? What do you

ENEMY 1

We seek only to help you.

THE DOCTOR

To do what?

ENEMY 1

To win the war.

THE DOCTOR

Really?

Big iconic Doctor shot.

(CONTINUED)

THE DOCTOR (CONT'D)

war?

ENEMY 1

I do not understand.

THE DOCTOR

This war? Against the Nazis? Or war? The war against the rest of the Universe? The war against the un-like! Against all life-forms that are not Dalek?

ENEMY 1

I do not understand. I am your soldier.

THE DOCTOR

Oh yeah? Ok, soldier -

He picks up a big metal girder -

THE DOCTOR (CONT'D)

Defend yourself!

Smack! The Doctor goes wild! He smashes the girder across Enemy 1's head! It's knocked back a bit.

ENEMY 1

You do not require tea?

Smack! Another hit from the girder. The Enemy's eye-stalk swings towards the Doctor. He flings his arms around the creature and pulls and grabs and smashes his fists at its casing.

BRACEWELL

Stop it! Prime Minister, please -

He tries to intervene. The Doctor pushes him back.

CHURCHILL

Doctor, what the devil! These machines -
(are precious)

THE DOCTOR

Come on! Fight back! You want to, don't you? You know you do!

The iris on the Enemy's eye narrows dangerously. Its gunstick rises.

BRACEWELL

I must protest!

(CONTINUED)

14 CONTINUED: (4)

14

THE DOCTOR

(to Enemy)

What are you waiting for? You hate me.
You want to kill me. Well, go on!
me.

SMACK!

THE DOCTOR (CONT'D)

AMY

Doctor, be careful!

ENEMY 1

Please desist from striking me. I am
your -

Smack!

THE DOCTOR

(fury)

You are my And I'm yours!

Smack!

THE DOCTOR (CONT'D)

You are everything I despise! The worst
thing in all creation. Remember Necros?
Spiridon? The Arrows of the Half-Light?
I've defeated you! Time and time again,
I've defeated you. And now you've
crawled out from under your filthy stone
one last time. Like a filthy disease. A
plague! Manipulating. Scheming.
Exterminating! Well, not on my watch. Do
you hear me? I sent you back into the
Void! I saved the whole of Reality from
you! I am the DOCTOR! The Oncoming
Storm! And you are the DALEKS!

He kicks Enemy 1 across the room! It smashes into the
wall.

-- a moment's silence, the Doctor spent. And then,
chillingly, one word.

ENEMY 1

Correct.

On the Doctor. What?

ENEMY 1 (CONT'D)

Review testimony.

(CONTINUED)

14 CONTINUED: (5)

14

From inside Enemy 2, as on a tape recording, the Doctor's voice again.

THE DOCTOR
(VO on the recording)
I am the DOCTOR! The Oncoming Storm!
And you are the DALEKS!

ENEMY 1
Transmit testimony.

THE DOCTOR
Testimony? What are you talking about,
testimony.

ENEMY 2
Transmitting testimony now.

THE DOCTOR
Transmitting what where??

CUT TO:

15 EXT. SPACE.

15

FX: The Moon. Completely dominating the shot. Earth creeps from behind its shadow - and in the sudden Earth-shine -- a huge Enemy ship, hanging in orbit. It is wrecked, battle-scarred and silent.

CUT TO:

16 OMITTED
AND
17

16
AND
17

17A INT. ENEMY SHIP. CHAMBER (HUMIDOR ROOM). DAY

17A

A long, low, metal, room. At one end of the room, a solitary Enemy (in normal bronze colours) stands at a control deck. The egg-like Progenitor sits at the heart of this, dark and dormant.

ENEMY 3
Receiving testimony now.

The Doctor's taped voice, now booming round the room.

THE DOCTOR
(VO on the recording)
I am the DOCTOR! The Oncoming Storm!
And you are the DALEKS!

(CONTINUED)

17A CONTINUED:

17A

And the Progenitor lights up. The whole room seems to hum into life.

The Enemy - almost shaking with excitement.

ENEMY 3

Testimony accepted!! Testimony accepted!!

CUT TO:

17B INT. LABORATORY. DAY.

17B

ENEMY 1

Testimony accepted!

ENEMY 2

Testimony accepted!

THE DOCTOR

Get back! All of you!

CHURCHILL

Marines! Marines!

Two MARINES race inside, raise their rifles.

FX: Green fire! X-ray skeletons revealed! Dead marines!

BRACEWELL

Stop it! Stop it, please! What are you doing? You're my Ironsides!

ENEMY 1

We are the Daleks!

BRACEWELL

But... I you!

ENEMY 1

No.

FX: Enemy 1 fires a bolt of green fire that blasts away Bracewell's hand

ENEMY 1 (CONT'D)

We created .

Shocked, Bracewell lifts his arm and we see --

-- wires, circuits, machinery sparking where his hand used to be! He screams and crumples to the floor.

On the Doctor: appalled.

(CONTINUED)

17B CONTINUED:

17B

ENEMIES

Victory! Victory! Victory!

In the blink of an eye - they vanish!

A moment of shocked silence. Churchill and Amy look on in disbelief.

AMY

What just happened? Doctor?

The Doctor hammers the heel of his palm against his forehead.

THE DOCTOR

CHURCHILL

He'll come back. He always comes back.

AMY

He'd better. So I can murder him.

CHURCHILL

What?

AMY

Don't you wanna know what's going on?
What they're up to? I do! And "elbow
patches" just scoots off leaving us here
like lemons.

The room shakes. More bombing. Amy glances up

AMY (CONT'D)

I could die here!

(panic)

I could here!

CHURCHILL

Would that be so bad?

AMY

It's not happening! It stinks, the
shoes are ... and I don't like
Spam! And I'm getting married in the
morning!

CHURCHILL

Oh. Really? Well! Congratulations, my
dear!

AMY

Yeah, in the morning ... in about
seventy years.

CHURCHILL

Oh.

AMY

I'll be ninety-one. On my wedding day -
ninety-one!

A knock at the door.

CHURCHILL

(testy)

Yes?

LILIAN enters.

(CONTINUED)

LILIAN

Signal from RDF, sir. Unidentified object.

LILIAN hands Churchill a piece of paper. He puts on his spectacles, examines it.

LILIAN (CONT'D)

Just hanging in the sky, Captain Childers says. We can't get a proper fix, though. It's too far up.

CHURCHILL and AMY exchange glances.

CHURCHILL

What do you think, Miss Pond? Could it be these...

(pronounced like Naazis)

... "Daaleks"?

Amy shoots him a look - intrigued - little bit amused.

AMY

Why are you saying it like that. Like... ?

CHURCHILL

Because it's time to fight back. The Doctor's in trouble and now we know where he is!

AMY

Yeah. Cos he'll be on that ship, won't he - right in the middle of everything.

CHURCHILL

Exactly!

20 CONTINUED: (3) 20

AMY
Yes, you do!

CUT TO:

20A EXT. MINISTRY ROOF. NIGHT. 20A

Night has fallen.

The roof where the Enemy shot down the German bombers.

The AIR RAID WARDEN gazes down onto London below. It's totally blacked out except for pockets of fire.

Across the roof from him a door opens, and light spills out.

AIR RAID WARDEN
Oi! Put that light out!

The door is hastily pulled shut.

CUT TO:

21 INT. ENEMY SHIP. CHAMBER (HUMIDOR ROOM). NIGHT. 21

The three ENEMIES watching the glowing Progenitor - supplicants at the altar!

A few, long-dormant screens flicker into dim life. Information begins to scree across them, incredibly fast.

The ship remains gloomy and half-dead but now --

-- at the end of the room, a glass section begins to boil with energy, smoke and sparks shimmering over its surface.

ENEMY 2
The final phase commences.

21 CONTINUED:

21

THE DOCTOR

No, seriously. I could murder a cup of tea.

ENEMY 2

THE DOCTOR

Wait! Wait! I wouldn't if I were you!

He pulls something out of his coat and flashes it like a police badge. We get a brief glimpse of a pale brown disc with a red centre.

THE DOCTOR (CONT'D)

TARDIS self-destruct. And you know what that means. My ship goes, you all go with it.

He tucks the disc away again.

ENEMY 1

You would not use such a device.

THE DOCTOR

Try me.

Enemy 2 moves towards him.

THE DOCTOR (CONT'D)

No scans! No nothing! One move and I'll destroy us all, you got that?

Beat. Then Enemy 2 pulls back.

THE DOCTOR (CONT'D)

Good boy. Now - I could do with a sit down. Can I have a sit down? No. 'Course not. You don't do chairs, do you? Never mind. I'll have a wander.

He moves causally around the chamber, peering at battered, dusty equipment. He bangs the side of one of the machines.

THE DOCTOR (CONT'D)

Pretty beaten up, this old lady. Running on empty, I'd say. Like you. When we last met, you were at the end of your rope. Finished.

ENEMY 1

One ship survived.

(CONTINUED)

21 CONTINUED: (2)

21

THE DOCTOR

And you fell back through time, yes?
Crippled? Dying?

ENEMY 1

We picked up a trace. One of the
Progenitor devices.

Enemy 2 creeps towards him again. The Doctor flashes the
pale brown disc.

THE DOCTOR

Ah ah! TARDIS - bang bang! Daleks -
boom!

Enemy 2 slides back.

THE DOCTOR (CONT'D)

Progenitor? What's that when it's at
home?

ENEMY 1

It is our past. And our future.

THE DOCTOR

Ohhh, that's deep. That's deep for a
Dalek. What does it mean, though? Show
me.

Enemy 1 doesn't move. The Doctor thrusts out the lapel of
his coat where the disc is concealed.

THE DOCTOR (CONT'D)

Ok, yeah, bit bored now - so maybe I'll
just blow us up anyway because I can.
(deadly serious)

ENEMY 1

(to Enemy 3)
Access memory coil.

ENEMY 3

I obey!

FX: Flickering, fuzzy, scrambled images are projected
from Enemy 3's eye-stalk onto the wall.

21 CONTINUED: (3) 21

Its sucker arm extends -- and the machine begins to glow with life...

CUT TO:

21A EXT. SPACE. NIGHT. 21A

FX: A huge dish on the side of the battered Enemy ship angles itself towards the Earth. Then it begins to emit a simple, quiet pulse of energy.

CUT TO:

21B INT. ENEMY SHIP. CHAMBER (HUMIDOR ROOM). NIGHT. 21B

The 'archive' is still flickering from ENEMY 3's eye-stalk.

FX: DNA strands. The "Progenitor" in 3-D mapping. The DNA swirling into it.

ENEMY 3

Dalek supremacy to be maintained at any cost. Future extinction -

THE DOCTOR

- not an option, yeah. Worked that out. Doesn't it drive you mad talking that slowly?

The "Progenitor" joining thousands of identical egg-like objects fired out into space.

THE DOCTOR (CONT'D)

So you created your Progenitors. Ohhh...clever! Dandelion clocks!

ENEMY 1

Explain.

THE DOCTOR

Sentient seed pods! The Progenitor contains a copy of your original genome, is that it? The thing that makes up pure, one hundred percent, old-fashioned Dalek! Scattered all across the Universe in case of a rainy day!

ENEMY 1

The location had been lost to us for millennia. They had become almost a myth.

(CONTINUED)

21D CONTINUED:

21D

TODD is flicking the light switches up and down but the lights stay on.

TODD

The generators won't switch off!
Blackout totally compromised all across
the city, Prime Minister!

Churchill and Amy exchange glances.

AMY

Has to be them. Has to be the Daleks.

CHURCHILL

The Germans can see every inch of the
city. We're sitting ducks.

22 OMITTED
THRU
26

22
THRU
26

INT. ENEMY SHIP. CHAMBER (HUMIDOR ROOM). NIGHT.

THE DOCTOR is pushing his lapel forward again, white with anger.

THE DOCTOR
Switch it off! Switch it off! Turn
London off or I swear I'll use the
TARDIS self-destruct!

ENEMY 1
Stalemate, Doctor. Leave us and return
to Earth.

THE DOCTOR
That's it? That's your great victory?
You

ENEMY 1
Extinction is not an option. We shall
return to our own time and begin again.

THE DOCTOR
No! I won't let you get away this time!
I

Abruptly, all the noise and activity in the 'core'
ceases.

From out of the darkness the famous old Enemy '**throb-
throb**' heartbeat begins.

Louder, louder, louder.

CONTINUED:

Big buggers. Bigger than they've ever been!

AMY (CONT'D)

Really, I do. But fat fella here's right. There's a spaceship up there lighting up London like a Christmas tree. And you're the only one who can help us take it down.

BRACEWELL

I am?

AMY

You're alien technology. You're as clever as the Daleks are. So start thinking! What about rockets? You got rockets? Cos you said gravity whatsits, hypersonic flight. We could send something up, like a rocket, show them we've got firepower, some kind of missile...

CHURCHILL

This isn't? /C0how them

28 CONTINUED: (2)

28

CHURCHILL

Almost all of them terrible.

AMY

Okay...

CHURCHILL

And d'you know what, I think I've just had another one

(wings on Bracewell)

Bracewell - it's time to think BIG!

CUT TO

29 OMITTED

29

30 INT. ENEMY SHIP. CHAMBER. NIGHT.

30

The WHITE ENEMY powers towards the other Enemies.

Old and new Enemies contemplate each other for a moment as the Doctor watches in horrified fascination.

ENEMY 1

We have succeeded. Dalek victory is complete! The Progenitor has restored our original genetic code.

WHITE ENEMY

Yes

Beat.

WHITE ENEMY (CONT'D)

You are inferior

Beat.

ENEMY 1

Yes.

WHITE ENEMY

Then, prepare.

ENEMIES 1, 2 and 3 raise their exterminators into the air.

ENEMIES 1, 2, 3

All hail the new Daleks! All hail the new Daleks!

WHITE ENEMY

Cleanse the unclean! Total obliteration! **DISINTEGRATE!**

(CONTINUED)

30 CONTINUED:

30

FX: The Blue Enemy blasts them into clouds of dust.
Nothing remains.

THE DOCTOR

Blimey, what do you do to the ones who
mess up?

FX: The White Enemy's eye-stalk swings round towards the
Doctor. And now we see, for the first time, that the eye
of the new Enemy is an actual eyeball! Horrid, squishy,
livid, blood-shot and ALIVE!

The White Enemy raises its gun.

WHITE ENEMY

You are the Doctor! You must be
exterminated!

He flashes the brown disc.

THE DOCTOR

Don't mess with me, sweetheart!

CUT TO:

31 INT. MAP ROOM. NIGHT.

31

The Map Room shakes from the impact of German bombing.

CHURCHILL and AMY - silent, anxious.

BRACEWELL runs in, one arm in a black sling. Looped
around his neck are bits of cannibalised wireless,
primitive radar, telephones mixed with more futuristic
stuff that's still '40s in design. Some of the wires are
attached to his temples. He plonks the lash-up onto a
bench.

CHURCHILL

(to Bracewell)

At last! Are they ready?

BRACEWELL

I...I hope so. In the meantime -

On cue, the machine around his neck begins to crackle
with life. Then, from out of the flaring static, an
image appears on a circular radar screen. The Doctor!

AMY

31 CONTINUED:

31

WHITE ENEMY (O.S.)

We are the paradigm of a new Dalek race.
Scientist, Strategist, Drone, Eternal.
And the Supreme.

THE DOCTOR (O.S.)

Which would be you, I'm guessing? Well,
nice paint job. I think I'd be feeling
pretty swish if I looked like you.
Pretty

AMY

He's got company. company. We've
got to hurry up!

The phone rings. Bracewell picks it up.

BRACEWELL

(on phone)

Yes? Right. Yes! Thanks!

(to Churchill)

Ready when you are, Prime Minister.

CHURCHILL

Splendid!

Suddenly, a steady, sonar-like 'ping' comes from his
machinery.

BRACEWELL

Spaceship's exact co-ordinates located!

CHURCHILL

(to Childers)

Go to it, Group Captain! Go to it!

Childers grabs the microphone.

CHILDERS

(into mike)

Broadsword to Danny Boy! Broadsword to
Danny Boy! Scramble! Scramble!
Scramble!

CUT TO:

32 INT. ENEMY SHIP. CHAMBER. NIGHT.

32

THE DOCTOR

Question is, what do we do now? Either
you turn off your clever machine or I'll
blow you and your new paradigm into
eternity.

(CONTINUED)

32 CONTINUED:

32

WHITE ENEMY

And yourself.

THE DOCTOR

(shrugs)

Occupational hazard.

Suddenly the BLUE ENEMY lurches forward.

BLUE ENEMY

Scan reveals nothing! TARDIS self-destruct device non-existent!

The Doctor pulls out the brown disc from his coat and bites into it.

THE DOCTOR

All right, it's a Jammy Dodger, but I promised tea.

BLUE ENEMY

Alert! Unidentified projectile approaching!

The Doctor and the Enemies turn to stare at a screen. The image shows a single, large 'blip' ascending from

32 CONTINUED: (2) 32

The Enemies look towards the screen.

The Doctor gawks! What?

FX: Close on the Enemy eyestalks also staring. Their living irises expand in astonishment.

On the Doctor, starting to grin.

THE DOCTOR
Oh, Winston! You beauty!

CUT TO:

33 EXT. SPACE. NIGHT. 33

FX: Swooping towards us are - what? Spaceships? No!

Thrilling, Ron Goodwinesque fanfare -

- !!!!!

Zoom in close on the leading plane - the traditional 'Dam Busters' shot - but this cockpit is crammed with futuristic technology!

SPITFIRE PILOT
Danny Boy to the Doctor! Danny Boy to
the Doctor! Are you receiving me?
Over.

CUT TO:

34 INT. ENEMY SHIP. CHAMBER. NIGHT. 34

A shrieking siren shatters the air.

WHITE ENEMY
Alert! Alert! Protect the paradigm!
Assume defensive position!

The Enemies race towards their stations, ignoring the Doctor now!

THE DOCTOR
Loud and clear, Danny Boy! Big dish.
Side of the ship. Blow it up! Over!

He races towards the TARDIS, chomping on his Jammy Dodger.

THE DOCTOR (CONT'D)
Aren't biscuits great! I love biscuits!

(CONTINUED)

34 CONTINUED: 34

The WHITE ENEMY swings towards the Doctor and fires at him --

FX: Fireball

-- But he's already through the doors.

CUT TO:

35 INT. MAP ROOM. NIGHT. 35

CHURCHILL

You heard him, Group Captain! Send in all we've got!

AMY grins at CHURCHILL, in his element. Every inch the great leader.

CUT TO:

36 EXT. SPACE. NIGHT. 36

FX: The dish on the Enemy ship is still sending its electronic pulse.

FX: The Spitfires bank towards it -- and open fire with Enemy weapons!

FX: Green bolts smash across the Enemy ship -- missing the dish.

FX: On the Enemy dish. Beams shoot out from it, firing at the spitfires -

FX: - but bounce harmlessly off protective gravity bubbles which shimmer around the planes!

CUT TO:

37 OMITTED 37

AND AND

38 38

38A INT. TARDIS. NIGHT. 38A

THE DOCTOR's hands dance over the console. He hums a little tune, cradling the receiver of the TARDIS phone under his chin.

CUT TO:

40B CONTINUED: 40B

THE DOCTOR (CONT'D)
(humming)
Taking down their shields, taking down
their shields...Go for it, Danny Boy!
Over!

SPITFIRE PILOT
Roger, Doctor! Over and out.

41 OMITTED 41

42 INT. MAP ROOM. NIGHT. 42

Everyone is glued to the tiny screen, watching the battle
from the POV of the Enemy ship.

SPITFIRE PILOT (V.O.)
We're going in!

BLANCHE is chewing her nails.

BLANCHE
Oh good luck, lads!

CUT TO:

43 EXT. SPACE. NIGHT. 43

FX: The three Spitfires bank again. Their enhanced guns
blaze away -- the dish is hit -- and explodes!

CUT TO:

43A INT. MAP ROOM. NIGHT. 43A

CHILDERS
Direct hit, sir! Direct hit!

Everyone in the Map Room cheers.

CUT TO:

43B EXT. MINISTRY ROOF. NIGHT. 43B

FX: The Air Raid Warden gawks as the brilliantly lit
London landscape snaps off as suddenly as it came on,
plunging the scene into darkness.

AIR RAID WARDEN
Oh, thank the Lord!

Overhead, the drone of enemy bombers. The Air Raid
Warden shakes his fist.

(CONTINUED)

43B CONTINUED: 43B

AIR RAID WARDEN (CONT'D)
Do your worst, Adolf!

CUT TO:

43C EXT. SPACE. NIGHT. 43C

FX: Fanfare! The Spitfires peel off in triumph!

CUT TO:

44 INT. TARDIS. DAY. 44

FX: THE DOCTOR watches the Spitfires on the scanner.

THE DOCTOR
(on phone)
The Doctor to Danny Boy. The Doctor to
Danny Boy. Prepare for final attack.
Destroy this ship! Over.

SPITFIRE PILOT (V.O.)
What about you, Doctor?

THE DOCTOR
I'll be ok.

He pats the console.

The screen flickers -- and the White Enemy appears.

WHITE ENEMY (ON SCREEN)
Doctor! Call off your attack!

The Doctor laughs.

THE DOCTOR
What? And let you scuttle off back to
the future? No fear. This is the end
for you. The final end!

WHITE ENEMY
Call off the attack! Or we will destroy
the Earth.

THE DOCTOR
I'm not stupid, m4eOy7TT3 1 Tf (44)Tj -0.0174 Tc 12 0 0 12 1

44 CONTINUED:

44

THE DOCTOR

I don't get you. I am getting you.

WHITE ENEMY

His power is derived from an Oblivion Continuum.

The Doctor's face falls.

THE DOCTOR

You're bluffing. Deception's second nature to you. There isn't a sincere bone in your body. There isn't a in your body!

WHITE ENEMY

Call off your attack or we will detonate the android.

THE DOCTOR

No! This is my best chance ever! The last of the Daleks! I can rid the whole Universe of you. Once and for all!

WHITE ENEMY

Then do it. But we will shatter the planet below! The Earth will die screaming!

THE DOCTOR

But if I let you go, you'll be stronger than ever. A new race of Daleks!

WHITE ENEMY

Then choose, Doctor! Destroy the Daleks or save the Earth.

44 CONTINUED: (2)

44

SPITFIRE PILOT (V.O.)
Say again, sir. Over.

THE DOCTOR
Withdraw! Return to Earth. Over and
out.

SPITFIRE PILOT (V.O.)
But, sir -

THE DOCTOR

The Doctor stabs frantically at the controls.

CUT TO:

45 OMITTED
THRU
48

45
THRU
48

49 EXT. SPACE. NIGHT.

49

FX: The Spitfires bank away from the Enemy ship.

CUT TO:

50 INT. STORAGE AREA. NIGHT.

50

FX: The TARDIS reappears in the Cabinet Room.

THE DOCTOR tears out of the room.

CUT TO:

51 INT. MAP ROOM. NIGHT.

51

Everyone' still grouped around BRACEWELL's radio lash-up.

BLUE ENEMY (V.O.)
Time corridor establishing. Time jump
in five rels.

CUT TO:

52 INT. ENEMY SHIP. CHAMBER. NIGHT.

52

WHITE ENEMY
The Doctor has failed.
(MORE)

(CONTINUED)

52 CONTINUED:

52

WHITE ENEMY (CONT'D)

His compassion is his greatest weakness.
Daleks have no such weakness.

It glides toward a bank of bank of machinery. Its sucker arm connects with the technology and a schematic appears on a screen.

It's a 3-D image of BRACEWELL!

CUT TO:

53 INT. MAP ROOM. NIGHT.

53

THE DOCTOR leaps through the door -- and punches BRACEWELL under the jaw!

Bracewell goes down, the Doctor nurses his hand.

AMY

Doctor!

THE DOCTOR

Ow! Sorry, Professor. You're a bomb!
An inconceivably massive Dalek bomb.

BRACEWELL

(on floor)

What?

THE DOCTOR

There's an Oblivion Continuum inside you! A captured wormhole that provides perpetual power. Detonate that and the earth will bleed through into another dimension! Now keep down!

Bracewell does as he's told. The Doctor rips open Bracewell's shirt and blasts him with the sonic screwdriver.

FX: Bracewell's chest glides apart like a window blind.

Revealed inside: shining metal and circuits with a distinctly Enemy-like design.

CUT TO:

54 INT. ENEMY SHIP. CHAMBER. NIGHT.

54

FX: CLOSE on the screen.

Every circuit in BRACEWELL's miraculous body revealed. And where his heart should be --

(CONTINUED)

54 CONTINUED:

54

WHITE ENEMY

Continuum device unimpaired. Detonation sequence activated.

BLUE ENEMY

Time jump in three rels.

CUT TO:

55 INT. MAP ROOM. NIGHT.

55

The 'heart' is exposed inside BRACEWELL's chest. On it is a circle like a pie-chart. Getting redder and redder. Ticking away towards detonation...

THE DOCTOR stares down at it.

AMY

Well?

THE DOCTOR

I dunno, I dunno, I dunno! Never seen one up close before!

He adjust the setting on the sonic screwdriver and blasts Bracewell's chest. Nothing happens.

AMY

So, what, they've wired him up to detonate?

THE DOCTOR

Not wired him up! He a bomb. Walking, talking, exploding!

AMY

There's a..a blue wire or something you have to cut, isn't there? There's always a blue wire. Or a red one.

THE DOCTOR

You're not helping!

He tries the sonic again. Nothing.

CHURCHILL

It's incredible. He spoke to us of his memories. The Great War...

THE DOCTOR

Someone else's stolen thoughts. Implanted in a positronic brain -

He stops dead -- then grabs Bracewell by the lapels.

(CONTINUED)

55 CONTINUED:

55

THE DOCTOR (CONT'D)

Tell me about it. Bracewell! Tell me
about your life!

BRACEWELL

Really, Doctor. This is hardly the time -

THE DOCTOR

Everything! Tell me everything!

CUT TO:

56 INT. ENEMY SHIP. CHAMBER. NIGHT.

56

57 CONTINUED:

57

THE DOCTOR

Remember it now, Edwin! The ash trees
by the Post Office and your mum and dad
and losing them and the men in the
trenches you saw die -

Tick, tick, tick. The 'pie-chart' gets redder and
redder!

THE DOCTOR (CONT'D)

Remember it! it! You feel it
because you're human. You're not like
them. You are not like the Daleks!

Bracewell's face screws up in agony.

BRACEWELL

It hurts! Doctor. It hurts so much!

THE DOCTOR

Good! Brilliant! Embrace it. It means
you're alive! They explode that
bomb because you're a human being.
You're flesh and blood. **They cannot
explode that bomb!** Believe it! You are
Professor Edwin Bracewell! You are a
human being!

Tick, tick, tick. It's not working!

The Doctor: frantic.

Suddenly, Amy leans in very close to Bracewell's ear.

AMY

Hey. Paisley. Ever fancied someone you
know you shouldn't?

BRACEWELL

W...what?

AMY

Hurts, doesn't it?

She shoots a quick glance - towards the Doctor? - then
away again. Bracewell looks away.

AMY (CONT'D)

But kind of a good hurt.

BRACEWELL

Oh, I really shouldn't talk about her...

(CONTINUED)

57 CONTINUED: (2)

57

AMY

Oh. There's a ...

Bracewell almost blushes. And the clock... tick, tick...slows!

The Doctor grins triumphantly at Amy.

THE DOCTOR

(gently)

What was her name?

BRACEWELL

Dorabella

THE DOCTOR

Dorabella. Lovely name. Beautiful name.

AMY

What was she like, Edwin?

BRACEWELL

Oh...such a smile. And her eyes. Her eyes were so blue. Almost violet. Like the last touch of sunset on the edge of the world...

He smiles in remembrance.

CUT TO:

58 INT. ENEMY SHIP. CHAMBER. NIGHT.

58

CLOSE on the screen. The circle is almost completely red.

WHITE ENEMY

Detonation!

CUT TO:

59 INT. MAP ROOM. NIGHT.

59

BRACEWELL

Dorabella...

CUT TO:

60 INT. ENEMY SHIP. CENTRAL CORE. NIGHT.

60

The bomb schematic suddenly turns a cold blue.

(CONTINUED)

60 CONTINUED:

60

BLUE ENEMY

Oblivion Continuum...inert.

WHITE ENEMY

Impossible!

64 CONTINUED:

64

BRACEWELL

Gone. They've gone.

THE DOCTOR

No no no! They can't! They can't!

BRACEWELL

I can feel it, Doctor. My mind is clear. The Daleks have gone.

The Doctor tries to get to the door but Amy grabs him.

AMY

Doctor. It's ok! You did it. You stopped the bomb.

The Doctor is ashen.

AMY (CONT'D)

Doctor?

THE DOCTOR

I had a choice. And they knew I'd save the Earth.

Beat.

THE DOCTOR (CONT'D)

The Daleks have won. They beat me. They've

AMY

But you

65 EXT. MINISTRY ROOF. DAY

65

The roof is strewn with debris from the previous night's air-raid. The AIR RAID WARDEN crosses wearily to the flag-pole where the Union Jack hangs limp and ragged.

Slowly at first, then with increasing determination, he hauls up the flag until it is flapping and flying proudly again in the breeze.

CUT TO:

66 INT. WAR ROOMS. CORRIDOR. DAY.

66

Later. Double doors are open onto the Cabinet Room. Various GENERALS, ADMIRALS and STAFF are taking their seats.

CHURCHILL is in the corridor. AMY is with him.

AMY

So... what now, then?

He sifts through a huge file of papers.

CHURCHILL

I still have a war to run, Miss Pond.

BLANCHE approaches with a sheaf of papers. She gives a small smile to Amy and melts away.

CHURCHILL (CONT'D)

(reading)

They hit the Palace. And St Paul's again. Fire crews only just saved it.

AMY notices LILIAN walking past. She is pale and red-eyed.

AMY

Is she ok?

CHURCHILL

What?

AMY

She looks -

CHURCHILL

Oh, Miss Breen? Her young man didn't make it, I'm afraid. Just got word. Shot down over the Channel.

Amy sags visibly.

AMY

(sighs)

Where's the Doctor?

THE DOCTOR (O.S.)

Tying up loose ends.

Amy turns as THE DOCTOR approaches.

THE DOCTOR (CONT'D)

I've taken out all the alien tech Bracewell put in.

Churchill looks suddenly small and weary.

CHURCHILL

Won't you reconsider, Doctor? Those Spitfires could win me the war in twenty four hours!

THE DOCTOR

Exactly.

CHURCHILL

But why Why can't we put an end to this misery?

THE DOCTOR

Doesn't work like that, Winston. It's gonna be tough. There are terrible days to come. The darkest days. But you can do it. You know you can.

CHURCHILL

Stay with us, then! Help us win through! The world needs you.

THE DOCTOR

The world doesn't need me.

CHURCHILL

No?

(CONTINUED)

THE DOCTOR

The world's got Winston Spencer
Churchill.

He smiles, then makes the V for victory sign.

Churchill sighs.

CHURCHILL

Well, it's been a pleasure, as always.

THE DOCTOR

Too right.

Churchill gives him an unexpected bear-hug.

CHURCHILL

Good bye, Doctor.

THE DOCTOR

Shall we say adieu?

CHURCHILL

Indeed. Good bye, Miss Pond.

AMY

Bye. It's been amazing. Meeting you.

She gives him a kiss.

CHURCHILL

I'm sure it has!

He turns to go.

AMY

Oi, Churchill!

Churchill swings round, eyebrow raised.

AMY (CONT'D)

TARDIS key. The one you just took from
the Doctor.

CHURCHILL

She's good Doctor. Sharp as a pin!
Almost as sharp as me! Well, K.B.O.!

He straightens up, looking suddenly vibrant. Putting on
the 'Churchill' front. He lights a cigar, winks at Amy
and powers through the double doors into the Cabinet
Room.

(CONTINUED)

66 CONTINUED: (3) 66

They close behind him.

CUT TO:

67 OMITTED 67 *

67A INT. BRACEWELL'S LABORATORY -- DAY 67A *

BRACEWELL, surrounded by the jumbled remains of his Spitfire technology, stares disconsolately into space. He now wears a single black glove where his hand used to be. *

THE DOCTOR and AMY step out of the lift doors. Bracewell glances up. *

BRACEWELL
I've been expecting you, Doctor.
I knew this moment had to come. *

THE DOCTOR
Moment? *

BRACEWELL
It's time to de-activate me. *

THE DOCTOR
Is it? Oh...yeah. *

BRACEWELL
You have no choice. *

THE DOCTOR and AMY exchange glances. *

BRACEWELL (CONT'D)
I'm Dalek technology. Can't allow me to go pottering around down here where I've no business. *

THE DOCTOR
No, you're dead right, Professor.
Hundred per cent right. And by the time I get back here in - what, ten minutes? *

AMY
More like fifteen. *

THE DOCTOR
Fifteen minutes, yeah, that's exactly what I'm going to do. You are going to be SO deactivated. It'll be like you've never even been...activated. *

(CONTINUED)

67A CONTINUED:

67A

BRACEWELL

Fifteen minutes?

THE DOCTOR

More like twenty, if I'm honest. Once Pond and I have seen to the urgent thing that we've got to see to.

(pointedly)

See?

BRACEWELL

Very well, Doctor. I shall wait here and prepare myself -

The Doctor sighs.

AMY

Yeah, Dalek tech but a bit slow on the uptake. That thing we've got to do. Gonna take half an hour, realistically, isn't it, Doctor?

THE DOCTOR

Easily! So no running off, that's what I'm saying. Don't go trying to find that little Post Office with the ash trees or that girl - what was her name?

BRACEWELL

Dorabella.

THE DOCTOR

Dorabella. On no account go looking for her. Mind you, you can get a lot done in half an hour...

He smiles at Bracewell. Bracewell frowns, then his face lights up.

BRACEWELL

Thank you, Doctor! Oh thank you!

The Doctor winks at him.

THE DOCTOR

Come on, Pond!

He goes out. Amy smiles warmly at Bracewell, then follows.

Bracewell grabs a battered suitcase and starts throwing his few possessions into it. He's a different man.

(CONTINUED)

67A CONTINUED: (2)

67A

Energized. Happy. Alive.

CUT TO: *

68 INT. STORAGE AREA. DAY.

68 *

The DOCTOR and AMY arrive back at the TARDIS. *

AMY *

Not gonna be easy for him, though, is it? *

THE DOCTOR *

Who? *

AMY *

Tin Man back there. The Paisley Pinocchio. *

THE DOCTOR *

Oh...Life's rich pageant and all that, Amy. He'll spend his time looking for all the answers to all the big questions. *

Beat. *

THE DOCTOR (CONT'D) *

Won't find many of them. But that's...being alive. *

AMY *

You gonna keep an eye him? Make sure he's ok? *

THE DOCTOR *

(smiling) *

We'll meet again. *

AMY *

(casually) *

So you have enemies, then. *

THE DOCTOR *

Everyone's got enemies. *

AMY *

Yeah, but mine's the woman outside Budgeon's with the mental Jack Russell. You've got, like, *

THE DOCTOR *

(almost shy) *

'Suppose so. *

(CONTINUED)

AMY

And here's me thinking we'd just be running through Time being daft and fixing stuff. But no. It's dangerous.

THE DOCTOR

(eyeing her)

Yup. Very. Is that a problem?

AMY

I'm still here, aren't I?

The Doctor responds but then his face falls a little.

AMY (CONT'D)

You're worried about the Daleks.

THE DOCTOR

I am worried about the Daleks.

AMY

It'll take time, though, won't it? I mean, there's still not many of them. They'll need a while to build themselves up -

THE DOCTOR

It's not that. There's something else. Something we've forgotten. Or rather you have.

AMY

Me?

THE DOCTOR

You didn't know them, Amy. You'd never seen them before. And you should have done. You

He goes back into the TARDIS. After a moment, Amy
fold0(0.0r /TT3 1 Tf (done. You)Tj ET Q q7HTlre 0 0 12 266 3np3k -0.