DOCTOR WHO 5

Episode 5

By

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Yellow Revisions

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1 BLACKNESS

THE DOCTOR

Up!! Look up!!

A light blazes on and we're -

CUT TO:

2 INT. PLATFORM -- NIGHT

2

1

The floor is scarred metal, stone walls fall away into the darkness. Scattered round the floor, like they've fallen from a great height, AMY, RIVER, OCTAVIAN, THE CLERICS - CRISPIN, MARCO, PHILLIP, PEDRO.

THE DOCTOR is frantically sonicing at a BIG ROUND LIGHT, built into the floor. There are several of these in a row - he leaps to the next one sonics.

Amy is clutching her head, dazed. River is helping her up.

RIVER SONG

You okay?

AMY

What happened?

RIVER SONG

We jumped.

AMY

Jumped

2 CONTINUED:

THE DOCTOR

Move your feet!

AMY

(Still looking up)

Doctor, what am I looking at,

THE DOCTOR

Come on, Amy,

2 CONTINUED: (2)

A loud shocking hissss and:

FX: - the pane irises open, on a HUGE SHAFT, plunging down below them. Lights spark and flicker all down it. Echoes and clangs and creaks from depths. They all stare at it, and -

One of the floor lights explodes. What?? And the Doctor realises - they're all looking at him.

THE DOCTOR (CONT'D)
Look at them, look at the Angels!

The Angels, looking up at them now, fanged, claws stretched out to them.

Another light goes!

THE DOCTOR (CONT'D)
They're taking out the lights!! Into the ship, now, quickly.

FX: Amy looks down the shaft - vertiginous, a reeling plunge into darkness

AMY

THE DOCTOR

Walk!

And he steps calmly into the shaft, drops like as stone

AMY

FX: And she stares into the shaft cos the Doctor is now standing inside the shaft on one of the walls. (He's standing on the FLOOR of the corridor, which looks like, from Amy's POV, the wall of the shaft.)

THE DOCTOR

It's just a corridor, the gravity orientates to the floor. Now in here, all of you - don't take your eyes off the Angels, move, move,

FX: The Doctor's POV looking up at the others, with the Angels visible beyond them.

2 CONTINUED: (3)

Another light explodes -

CUT TO:

3 INT. SPACE SHIP - CORRIDOR -- NIGHT

3

2

- on THE DOCTOR. He's frantically sonicing at a CONTROL PANEL, next to the door/panel, as the others scramble in behind him.

The last of them, scramble through --

FX: -- the panel irises shut.

OCTAVIAN

The Angels, presumably they can jump up too?

From the hull -

Above them, the lights round the corridor flicker.

THE DOCTOR

In the dark, we're finished!

The CLERICS lead the way, the Doctor brings up the rear. As they run:

OCTAVIAN

This whole place is a deathtrap.

THE DOCTOR

No, it's a time bomb. Well it's a death trap a time bomb.

FX: A HUGE BLAST DOOR slams out from the wall, blocking the rest of the corridor, cutting them off. (The blast door: big clunky metal door, like for a vault. In the centre of it is a spin-wheel, recessed so the door can slide into the wall. Along the leading edge of the door there are recessed pull-handles.

THE DOCTOR (CONT'D)

And now it's a dead end - nobody panic. (Glances round)
Oh, just me then.

He's pulling at the spin-wheel - it clunks a notch, will go no further.

3 CONTINUED:

THE DOCTOR (CONT'D)

What's through here?

RIVER SONG

Secondary flight deck.

He's sonicing at the door. AMY glances back down the corridor they've run up. The lights are flickering and buzzing all around. She swallows nervously.

AMY

Okay, we've basically run up the inside of a chimney, yeah? So what if the

3 CONTINUED: (2)

> The lights again - now a serene face (hands down).

The Doctor aims his screwdriver at the ceiling lighting panels, sonics --

Flicker -

)

back to full brightness

THE DOCTOR

I've isolated the lighting grid, they can't drain the power now.

The others, recovering. OCTAVIAN carefully reassembling his composure.

OCTAVIAN

Good work, Doctor.

THE DOCTOR

Yeah, good. Good in many ways, good you like it so far....

AMY

So far?

THE DOCTOR

There's only one way to open this door. I'll need to flood the circuits - I'll need to route all the power in this section through the door control --

OCTAVIAN

Fine, good, do it!

THE DOCTOR

Including the lights. All of them. I'll have to turn out the lights.

On all of them - sinking in.

Octavian looks to the frozen Angels. Four of them, just twenty feet away - faces serene.

3 CONTINUED: (3)

OCTAVIAN

How long for?

THE DOCTOR

Fraction of a second. Maybe longer. Maybe quite a bit longer.

OCTAVIAN

Maybe??

THE DOCTOR

I'm We're being attacked by statues in a crashed space ship, there isn't a manual for this!!

AMY

Doctor, we lost the torches - we'll be in total darkness.

THE DOCTOR

No other way. Bishop?

Octavian looks to the Angels again. The professional soldier, assessing the risk.

Octavian: a beat, taking the decision. Octavian looks to RIVER, hard.

OCTAVIAN

Dr. Song, I've lost good Clerics today. You ip/TT3 1 1 ON174 Tc 12 0 1

3 CONTINUED: (5)

RIVER SONG

I'll get ready to pull - the door may need a little help.

River is already at the recessed pull handles, at the leading edge of the door.

THE DOCTOR

Yeah good.

He's now run cables from the wall panel, to the centre of the spin wheel. He crosses back to the wall panel, jams his screwdriver into it.

OCTAVIAN

Ready?

THE DOCTOR

Ready!

OCTAVIAN

On my count then. God be with us all. 3 - 2 - 1.

The Doctor sonics, and

the lights go out!

OCTAVIAN (CONT'D)

In the darkness, shotguns blasting -

- on Amy spinning the wheel -
- on the Angels, now fanged and feral, in the flares of the shotgun blasts, bullets spanging off them -

FX: - and in that flicker of darkness between the shotgun flares - - they start to An eerie, flickerbook advance, each tiny blip of shadow moving them closer -

- on the Doctor, sonicing -
- on River and Amy at the door. River has grabbed the pull handles, is trying to heave it open. Amy helping now -

AMY

Doctor, it's not working.

3 CONTINUED: (6)

- the Doctor, changing the setting of his screwdriver, trying again.
- the Angels the eerie, stop motion advance. Closer, closer! -

AMY (CONT'D) Doctor, turn the lights back on, it's not working!!

The door starts to slide, just six inches then jams. Not a big enough gap -

THE DOCTOR

- River and Amy, now heaving at the door. An inch, another inch!! An inch back! River and Amy, straining, their feet scuffing and slipping on the metal floor,

3

4 INT. SECONDARY FLIGHT DECK -- NIGHT

THE DOCTOR scrambles through. The door into place. The Doctor, now taking a quick scan of the flight deck - large but industrial, more submarine than cruiser, steel and shadows. TWO other entrances, big steel doors with spin-wheels, shut. The place is half-wrecked. There are charred and smoking control panels though others are fine, and still operational. There are banks of monitors, some burnt out, some snowing, some with flickering pictures.

AMY

Doctor!

The spin-wheel on this side of the blast door - it's turning (ie: the Angel on the other side is turning it.)

OCTAVIAN has leapt to the door - he's pulling something from his rucksack, like a small clamp. He slams it on to the door.

AMY (CONT'D)

What are you doing?

OCTAVIAN

Magnetized the door - nothing could turn that wheel now.

THE DOCTOR

Yeah?

The spin-wheel judders, jerks round a notch (like it's a tremendous effort!) Then another. Just tiny movements, this is hard.

OCTAVIAN

... Dear God!

THE DOCTOR

Now you're getting it!

The Doctor is at one of the consoles, now working at it, frantic.

THE DOCTOR (CONT'D)

You've bought us time though, that's good, I'm good with time.

AMY

Doctor!!

4 CONTINUED:

AMY is pointing - whip pan to:

The door at the other end of the Flight Deck is now spinning round.

OCTAVIAN

MARCO has already raced over to the door, slamming a clamp on to it. The door wheel slows to the same occasional clunk.

AMY

How can they be ahead of us?? They were behind us.

THE DOCTOR

There must be more than one entry point to the wreckage ...!

Metallic clattering. The wheel on the third door, now spinning.

RIVER SONG

We're surrounded!

OCTAVIAN

Seal it, seal that door.

PEDRO is already at the door. Slamming a clamp on it.

The wheels now start the slower, clunking, turn.

In the submarine stillness of the control deck, the slow jerk-jerk round of spins-wheels are loud, dull clangs.

OCTAVIAN (CONT'D)

Doctor, how long have we got?

THE DOCTOR

Five minutes, max.

AMY

Nine.

THE DOCTOR

(Looks at her, sharply)

Five.

4 CONTINUED: (2)

AMY

(Taken aback - why's he saying that)
Five, right, yeah.

THE DOCTOR

Why d'you say nine?

AMY

I didn't.

Doctor's face: slight frown.

RIVER SONG

Okay, we need another way out of here.

OCTAVIAN

There isn't one.

THE DOCTOR

Yeah, there is, course there is --

The Doctor has already leapt towards -

- the wall opposite the main door. BIG CHUNKY METAL WALL, slightly different from the other walls of the room. The Doctor is pulling away tables and chairs from the wall.

THE DOCTOR (CONT'D)

This is a galaxy class ship, goes for years between planet-falls. So what do they need?

RIVER SONG

Of course, yes!

AMY

Of course, what? What do they need?

OCTAVIAN

Can we get in?

THE DOCTOR

It's a sealed unit, but they must have installed it somehow. This whole wall should slide up. There's clamps, release the clamps!

He's working his way along the foot of the wall, sonicing big clamp devices that seem to fix the wall to the floor.

4 CONTINUED: (3)

Octavian is working from the other end, spinning the controls manually.

AMY

What's through there? What do they need?

RIVER SONG

They need to breathe.

FX: Clunk. Grind. The whole wall is sliding up.

On Amy's face: staring in wonder. Wow!

FX: On the wall: as it slides up. Through, beyond we can see - framed by the flight-deck, incongruous, eye-twisting -

- a FOREST. Thick looming trees, vines, curtains of vegetation... Branches, seemingly festooned in bright white lights, receding into the darkness.

AMY

But that's ... that's ...

RIVER SONG

It's an oxygen factory.

AMY

It's a

RIVER SONG

Yeah, it's a forest, it's an oxygen factory.

AMY

Eight.

RIVER SONG

... what did you say?

AMY

(Frowning at her, puzzled)

Nothing.

THE DOCTOR

(To Octavian)

Is there another exit? Scan the architecture, we don't have time to get lost in there.

4 CONTINUED: (4)

OCTAVIAN

On it!

Octavian and the Doctor have leapt through into the forest vault, Octavian now scanning with his PDA.

AMY

But On a space ship?

THE DOCTOR

Tree-borgs.

The Doctor peels back a section of bark from the nearest tree --

-- revealing a sinuous tangle of fibre-optic cables, lights streaking along them.

FX: The Doctor looks back to the flight deck.

THE DOCTOR (CONT'D)

Trees plus technology.

He points up:

FX: The branches sweep up, and seem to become like vines reaching up into the dimness, to the high ceiling.

THE DOCTOR (CONT'D)

Branches become cables, become sensors on the hull - a forest sucking in starlight, breathing out air. It even rains - there's a whole mini-climate. This vault is an ecopod running right through the heart of the ship - a forest in a bottle, on a space ship, in a maze. Have I impressed you yet, Amy Pond?

Amy (still on the flight deck) is staring up in wonder at the extraordinary sight.

AMY

Seven.

THE DOCTOR

Seven?

AMY

Sorry, what?

(CONTINUED)

*

4 CONTINUED: (5)

THE DOCTOR

You said seven.

AMY

No I didn't.

RIVER SONG

Yes, you did.

RIVER is standing a few feet behind them, watchful, frowning. Interrupted by:

OCTAVIAN

(Re-entering)

Doctor! There's an exit, far end of the ship, into the Primary Flight deck.

THE DOCTOR

Good, that's where we need to go.

OCTAVIAN

Plotting a safe path now.

The Doctor glances round the three entrances. The spin-wheels still

The Doctor steps to the nearest of the doors, which is on the side wall. He sonics at it, like he's checking progress. (NB: this takes the Doctor to the side of the room, so that the forest vault - and therefore the green screen - no longer forms the background for the rest of this encounter.)

THE DOCTOR

Quick as you like!

BOB

(V.O.)

Doctor? Excuse me, hello, Doctor?

The voice is crackling from the Doctor's communicator.

THE DOCTOR

Oh, there you are, Angel Bob, how's life? Sorry, bad subject.

The Doctor has now grabbed a chair. He lounges in it, banging his feet up on a console. (The others can now gather quite naturally round him, to hear Bob - again removing the need for the forest vault background.)

4 CONTINUED: (7)

hands.

The Doctor has stepped over to Amy, taken her face in his

THE DOCTOR

What's in her eye?

BOB

(V.O.)

We are.

AMY

What's he talking about? Doctor, I'm

(Realises her mistake,

corrects)

I mean, five.

(What?? Tries harder!)

Fine!

River and the Doctor staring at her now.

RIVER SONG

You're counting.

AMY

Counting?

THE DOCTOR

You're counting

4 CONTINUED: (9)

(Therefore it faces the raised shield which has revealed the forest.)

THE DOCTOR (CONT'D)

Missed.

Next to him, Amy, seeing it too.

AMY

But ... but that's ...

Their POV, panning up from the door to:

The CROOKED-SMILE CRACK from Amy's wall.

Flashback: The Doctor and little Amy from 1.1 approaching the identical crack in her bedroom wall ...

AMY (CONT'D)

That's like the crack from my bedroom wall - when I was a little girl.

THE DOCTOR

Yes.

The room is shaking now - like the Angels are pounding so hard on the walls, the whole ship is shaking. The wailing and gibbering getting louder, louder.

OCTAVIAN

Okay, enough, we're moving out!

RIVER SONG

Agreed. Doctor?

THE DOCTOR

Fine, yeah!

They all turn and start scrambling into the forest vault -

- except the Doctor, who is now stacking chairs and bric-a-brac so he can climb up to the crack...

AMY

Doctor!

RIVER SONG

What are you doing??

The Doctor, tottering at the top of the pile, is sonicing the crack. Probing, prodding it.

4 CONTINUED: (10)

All around him, the clanging, the howling!!

THE DOCTOR

Right with you!

RIVER SONG

We're not leaving you!

THE DOCTOR

Do as you're told!

6 INT. SECONDARY FLIGHT DECK -- NIGHT

THE DOCTOR, still twisting in the grip of the FULL-ANGEL (statue). He's looking in horror up at the SIZZLING, GLOWING CRACK.

FX REPLICATION: All the ANGELS have turned to look at it too. (4 Full-Angels, 2 Semi-Angels, 2 deformed statue suits)

THE DOCTOR

The ships's unstable - so the crack is too. Oh, this isn't even a little bit good ...

CUT TO:

7 INT. FOREST VAULT - CLEARING 1 -- NIGHT

7

AMY has dropped to her knees. RIVER is at her side.

RIVER SONG

Amy!! What's wrong??

Amy just looks at her, eyes wild with fright.

AMY

Four.

CUT TO:

8 INT. SECONDARY FLIGHT DECK/FOREST VAULT - NIGHT

8

THE DOCTOR, still in the grip of the FULL-ANGEL (statue)... (in b/g 4 Full-Angels, 2 Semi-Angels, 2 deformed statue suits.)

THE DOCTOR

Is that it? Is that the power that brought you here?
Moths to a flame, the lot of you - and now you're gonna burn. Cos that's not power - that's the fire at the end of the universe!

FX: Now on the crack, closing in on the boiling, white energy inside it -

THE DOCTOR (CONT'D)

(From off)

Somewhere in time there's an explosion happening right now so big it's sending (MORE)

9 CONTINUED: (2)

RIVER SONG

Nothing, you're fine.

THE DOCTOR

Everything, you're dying.

RIVER SONG

THE DOCTOR

Yeah, you're right, if we lie to her, she'll get all better.

The Doctor is now pacing fiercely in the centre of the clearing, thinking up a storm.

THE DOCTOR (CONT'D)

Right, Amy! Amy, Amy, Amy, what's the matter with Amelia? Something's in her eye, what's that mean, doesn't mean

AMY

Doctor -

THE DOCTOR

Busy!

AMY

Scared!

THE DOCTOR

Course you're scared, you're dying, shut up!!

On Amy, so hurt. River is at her side, holding her.

RIVER SONG

It's okay, let him think!

The Doctor, still pacing madly, talking frantically. (During above the four Clerics have been positioning themselves at the compass points round the perimeter of the clearing. Guns at the ready they are now scanning the trees and the darkness.)

THE DOCTOR

What happened? She looked at an Angel, she stared too long into the eyes of an Angel, so what? what does that mean, what did that do,

9 CONTINUED: (3)

MARCO

(From off)

Sir!

Closer on MARCO, one of the Clerics, staring out into the forest.

MARCO (CONT'D)

Angel, incoming.

Marco's POV. In the shadows, some distance away we can just see a still, stone figure, almost lost among the detail of the trees. A FULL-ANGEL.

OCTAVIAN

Keep visual contact, do not let it move!

MARCO

Sir!!

The Doctor, still pacing, now slapping his head, like he's trying to kick-start it! Now, speaking like train:

THE DOCTOR

9 CONTINUED: (5)

BOB

(V.O.)

Fun, sir.

On the Doctor's face: brought up short by that - such anger now, such rage. He hurls his communicator -

- we whip pan as it flies, then smashes against a tree. All around that tree, Angels (4 Full-Angels, 2 Semi-Angels and 1 Full-Angel Statue) in various stages of advance.

RIVER SONG

Don't lose it, think!

AMY

Doctor, what's happening to me, explain!

THE DOCTOR

Inside your head, in the vision centres of your brain, there's an Angel. It's like there's a screen, a virtual screen, inside your mind, and the Angel is climbing out of it, and it's coming to switch you off.

AMY

Then what I do Oh God!

The Doctor, on his feet again, pacing like a maniac!

THE DOCTOR

If it was a real screen, what would we do? We'd pull the plug, we'd kill the power - but we can't knock her out, the Angel would just take over!

Amy is shaking uncontrollably now, on the verge of collapse. River is hugging her now.

On Amy, staring, terrified at the Doctor, like she can't speak now!

RIVER SONG

9 CONTINUED: (6)

He glances at Amy and is caught in Amy's gaze. Closing in her eyes - wide, liquid, terrified.

On the Doctor, held in that gaze, transfixed by a new thought - could it be?

RIVER SONG

Doctor, she's got seconds!

But he's just staring at Amy ...

RIVER SONG (CONT'D)

THE DOCTOR

How would you starve your lungs?

RIVER SONG

Stop breathing.

THE DOCTOR

Amy - close your eyes!

Amy, staring at him. What??

AMY

I - I don't want to -

THE DOCTOR

Good, cos that's not you, that's the Angel inside you, it's afraid!

!!

On Amy, still terrified - starts to close her eyes.

Amy's POV of the Doctor, as her eyes close and his face glimmers into darkness.

On River, checking the med-scanner readings -

RIVER SONG

She's normalising.

(Looks at the Doctor,

astonished)

You did it!

On the Doctor - breathing hard, recovering. That was tough even for him.

Panning off him to:

9 CONTINUED: (7)

Marco, staring into the forest (back the way they came) Frowning now.

MARCO

Sir? Ship's not on fire, is it?

OCTAVIAN

(Joining him)

Can't be, the compressors would've taken care of it.

He's broken off, also staring.

FX: Their POV. Distantly, way behind them, filtering through the trees, a FIERCE WHITE GLOW ... Closing in this:

DISSOLVING TO:

10 INT. SECONDARY FLIGHT DECK -- NIGHT

10

The face of a FULL-ANGEL, bathed in dancing points of light. Its arms are raised as if in worship.

Dissolving to :

Another TWO ANGELS - a fully-formed one, and a half-form - also raising their arms in worship.

Dissolving to :

FX: The crooked-mouth crack in the wall. But it's grown, stretching over more of the wall.

And it's opening - the boiling, white light inside ...

CUT TO:

11 INT. FOREST VAULT - CLEARING 1 -- NIGHT

11

THE DOCTOR, RIVER, AMY (4 FULL-ANGELS, 2 SEMI-ANGELS, 1 FULL-ANGEL STATUE in b/g.)

THE DOCTOR

With your eyes shut, the vision centres of your brain aren't being stimulated - it's the stimulus that feeds the Angel.

RIVER SONG

(On the Med-Scanner)

Still weak - dangerous to move her ...

11 CONTINUED: (2)

RIVER SONG

What thing?

THE DOCTOR

I dunno, it's a thing in progress respect the thing! Moving out!

OCTAVIAN

Doctor, I'm coming with you, my Clerics can look after Miss Pond. These are my best men, they will lay down their lives in her protection.

THE DOCTOR

I don't need you.

OCTAVIAN

I don't care. Where Dr. Song goes, I go.

THE DOCTOR

What? You two engaged or something?

OCTAVIAN

In a manner of speaking. Yes.

The Doctor: blinks. What?

OCTAVIAN (CONT'D)

Marco - you're in command till I get

back.

MARCO

Sir!

AMY

Doctor ...

The Doctor turns - Amy kneeling in the centre of the clearing, looking so vulnerable, so scared.

AMY (CONT'D)

Please. Can't I come with you?

OCTAVIAN

You'd slow us down, Miss Pond.

AMY

Don't want to sound selfish, but you'd really speed me up.

11 CONTINUED: (4)

THE DOCTOR

I don't know yet - but I'm working it
out.

NB. As the Doctor says this, he turns and looks in the direction the others left in. (Plot point - this is important for later.)

THE DOCTOR (CONT'D)

(Turning back to Amy)

Now. Listen. Remember what I told you when you were seven?

AMY

What did you tell me?

THE DOCTOR

No, no, that's not the point. You have to

He kisses her forehead.

AMY

Remember what? Doctor?

Wider shot: the Doctor is gone from the clearing.

AMY (CONT'D)

Doctor?

CUT TO:

12 INT. FOREST VAULT -- NIGHT

12

RIVER, THE DOCTOR, OCTAVIAN, making their way through the forest.

The Doctor has got River's little PDA. Now he's pressing his screwdriver into a little slot in the side. High pitched squealing now, bit like white noise ...

RIVER SONG

What's that?

THE DOCTOR

Readings from a crack in a wall.

RIVER SONG

So how can a crack in a wall be the end of the universe?

THE DOCTOR

Dunno, but here's what I think.

One day there's going to be a very big bang. So big every moment in history, past and future, will crack.

River looks at him, troubled.

RIVER SONG

Is that possible? How?

THE DOCTOR

How can you be engaged in a manner of speaking?

RIVER SONG

Well - sucker for a man in uniform.

Ahead of them, Octavian bristles - too much. Turns.

OCTAVIAN

Dr. Song is in my personal custody. I released her from the Stormcage Containment Facility four days ago, and I am legally responsible for her until she has accomplished her mission and earned her pardon. Just so we understand each other.

He heads on. River: angry - he wasn't supposed to say that!

THE DOCTOR

You were in Stormcage??

The PDA in the Doctor's hand bleeps. He glances down at it - stares. All thoughts of Stormcage gone.

RIVER SONG

12 CONTINUED: (2)

12

The Doctor has hit a button.

The screen: the word CONVERTING flashing for a moment -

- and then a date punching on to the screen, one numeral at a time.

26.06.2010.

THE DOCTOR

Amy's time!

CUT TO:

13 INT. FOREST VAULT - CLEARING 1 -- NIGHT

13

AMY, kneeling on the ground, eyes screwed shut. The FOUR CLERICS at the compass points of the clearing ...

AMY

So. What's happening? Anything happening out there?

MARCO, eyes on the forest.

His POV: the trees, festooned in their lights - but some of them are flickering.

MARCO

Are you getting this too?

Other side of the clearing, PHILLIP watching the same -

PHILLIP

The trees, yeah? Pedro?

AMY

What's wrong with the trees?

PEDRO

Here too, sir.

AMY

What is it, what's happening. Tell me, I can't see.

On Marco, peering into the darkened forest -

Cutting closer round what he sees - THE ANGELS (4 Full-Angels, 2 Semi-Angels, 1 Full-Angel statue): not just peering round trees, or leaning, their hands are plunged

into the bark. And the lights in those trees are starting to flicker.

MARCO

It's the trees, ma'am. The trees are going out.

Close on one of the Full-Angels, standing it's hand pressed against one of the flickering trees. A blink of darkness -

- and the Angel's face is now grinning and fanged!!

CUT TO:

14 INT. FOREST VAULT/PRIMARY FLIGHT DECK ENTRANCE -- NIGHT 14

THE DOCTOR, RIVER, OCTAVIAN - they have arrived outside the big Wall Shield covering the Primary Flight Deck. Identical to the wall shield on the Secondary Flight Deck, though this time we're in the forest on the other side of it - again a huge, battered, chunky wall, designed to slide up.

Octavian is sensing it with his PDA. River and the Doctor are on Angel lookout.

OCTAVIAN

Doesn't open it from this side. But it's the Primary Flight Deck, there's got to be a service hatch or something.

RIVER SONG

Well hurry up and find it, time's running out.

On the Doctor - twists sharply round to look at her. Suddenly haunted, alarmed, fierce.

THE DOCTOR

What? What did you say? Time's running out, is that what you said?

RIVER SONG

Yeah, I just meant we've got to --

THE DOCTOR

I know what you meant, hush!
 (Thinking now, head
 spinning, horrified)
But what if it could?

RIVER SONG

What if could.

THE DOCTOR

Time.

The Doctor at the PDA still in his hand, the screwdriver

Cutting round the ANGELS (4 Full-Angels, 2 Semi-Angels, 1 Full-Angel statue) - individual trees flickering. On each tiny blip of darkness round each tree, the Angel nearest that tree advances - feral now, claws outstretched.

MARCO (CONT'D)

Wait for it!

Now, the trees strobing in unison - the Angels, closer, closer! And then, sounding through the trees:

SSSSSSSSSSS! A great sizzling hiss.

Instinctively, the Clerics turn, stare back the way they came -

AMY

What's that? What's that noise?

On the Angels - they too have turned, staring back. Across the face of the Angels and the Clerics alike, a fierce ruddy glow.

FX: Their POV - back the way they came to the Secondary Flight Deck.

We're too deep into the forest to see any details of the flight deck itself, but the white glow we saw earlier is fierce and hot and sizzling - like something is burning back among the trees and it's getting closer. It seems to hang in a wavering, roughly horizontal line - a curtain of energy, like the Northern Lights. And as it shifts, and burns, it forms the shape of that crooked-smile crack ...

On the Clerics and Angels staring. The trees strobe, a flicker of darkness -

PEDRO

What happened? Where'd they go??

MARCO, turning, looking - all gone. He's fumbling for his PDA.

AMY

What, the Angels? The Angels have gone?

15 CONTINUED: (2)

MARCO

(Scanning with his PDA)

There's still movement out there, but from us now. Like they're...

running.

AMY

Running from what?

MARCO

(His eyes on the strange, shifting glow)

Phillip, Crispin - need to get a closer look at that?

PHILLIP

Sir.

FX: They start heading into the trees, towards the glow.

MARCO

Not too close!

AMY

What are you all looking at? What's there?

On MARCO's face - so haunted

CUT TO:

16 INT. FOREST VAULT/PRIMARY FLIGHT DECK ENTRANCE -- NIGHT 16

Thunk! OCTAVIAN has heaved up a section of the service hatch - not enough to get through.

THE DOCTOR, pacing, thinking, ignoring them.

THE DOCTOR

Cracks, cracks in time, time running out no, couldn't be, But how
is a duck pond a duck pond if there
aren't any ducks? And she didn't
recognise the Daleks!

CUT TO:

17 INT. FOREST VAULT - CLEARING 1 -- NIGHT

17

MARCO and PEDRO staring back at the glow. MARCO is kneeling by AMY, holding her hand, comforting her.

(CONTINUED)

MARCO

It's like, I dunno - a curtain of energy. Sort of shifting. Makes you feel ... weird. Sick.

AMY

And you think it scared the Angels?

PEDRO

What could scare those things?

AMY

When I was a kid, there was a crack in my bedroom wall ...

MARCO

Ma'am?

AMY

It was back there too - in that room, the flight deck. The same crack. That's where the light's coming from, yeah?

She is climbing unsteadily to her feet.

MARCO

What are you doing?

AMY

Point me at the light.

MARCO

You can't open your eyes.

AMY

I can't open them for more than a second, that's what the Doctor said. Still got a bit of countdown left ...

MARCO

Ma'am, you can't -

AMY

I need to see it - am I looking the right way, I have to be quick.

MARCO

(Adjusting her) Very quick, ma'am!

(CONTINUED)

17 CONTINUED: (2)

AMY

Okay.

Amy: bracing herself. Opens her eyes. Now stares, transfixed.

FX: Amy's POV: distant, through the trees, the shifting curtain of white energy.

AMY (CONT'D)

It's the same shape! It's the crack in my wall.

MARCO

Close your eyes.

AMY

It's following me! How can it be following me?

Her legs are already buckling under her. Marco catches her, slamming a Hand to her face, pulling her eyes shut.

MARCO

Are you okay?

AMY

It was the

PEDRO

Marco, you want me to get a closer look at that?

Pedro is cocking his weapon.

MARCO

Go for it. Don't get too close.

Pedro is already heading among the trees.

AMY

Hang on, what about the other two? Why not wait till they're back?

MARCO

What other two?

AMY

The ones you sent before.

(CONTINUED)

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17	CONTINUED: (3)	17		
	MARCO I didn't send anyone before.			*
	AMY You did, I heard you. Crispin and Phillip			*
	On Marco's face - absolute blank.			*
	MARCO Crispin and who?			*
	CUT T	0:		
18	INT. FOREST VAULT/PRIMARY FLIGHT DECK ENTRANCE NIGHT	18		
	RIVER, OCTAVIAN, THE DOCTOR, as we left them - the Docto still pacing	r		
	THE DOCTOR Okay, time can shift, time can change, time can be rewritten. Oh!			
	Slam! The hatch - River and Octavian have heaved it open!			
	OCTAVIAN Get through, Dr. Song, now.			
	As River scrambles through -			
	OCTAVIAN (CONT'D) Doctor?			
	The Doctor, frozen by a terrible, terrible thought.			
	THE DOCTOR Time can be written.			
	CUT I	0:		
19	INT. FOREST VAULT - CLEARING 1 NIGHT	19		
	MARCO and AMY. Marco is clasping Amy's shoulders reasoning with her.			*
	MARCO Amy, there never was a Crispin or a Phillip on this mission. I promise you.			*

19 CONTINUED:

AMY

No, I heard you Before you sent Pedro, you sent Crispin and Phillip - and now you can't even remember them. Something happened, I don't know what, and you don't even

MARCO

Pedro?

AMY

Yeah, before you sent Pedro.

MARCO

... who's Pedro?

On Amy's face - no,

CUT TO:

20 INT. FOREST VAULT/PRIMARY FLIGHT DECK ENTRANCE -- NIGHT 20

THE DOCTOR still pacing, more frantic, almost panicking!

THE DOCTOR

It's been happening all around me, and I haven't even noticed!!

OCTAVIAN, by the opened hatch, agitated -

OCTAVIAN

Doctor, we've got to move -

THE DOCTOR

The CyberKing! A giant cyberman walks over all of Victorian London and no one even

Octavian grabs the Doctor's arm, trying to hurry him up.

OCTAVIAN

Doctor, we've got to move it - the Angels could be here any second -

THE DOCTOR

(Throwing his arm off)
Never mind the Angels, there's worse here than Angels ...!

Very quick moment: we pan with the Doctor as he pulls away from Octavian - and there is a cry of pain.

20

The Doctor spins! Right behind him, a fully formed Angel (statue)! It has grabbed Octavian, and now has an arm wrapped tight around his neck, as if ready to break it. Octavian is trapped, can't move - comical and terrible, a man with his head jammed in a stature. The lights around the trees begin to flicker.

OCTAVIAN

Beg to differ, sir.

CUT TO:

21 <u>INT. FOREST VAULT - CLEARING 1 -- NIGHT</u>

21

MARCO and AMY -

AMY

Listen to me, Something's

Pedro was here a second ago
and now you can't even remember him!

22 CONTINUED:

THE DOCTOR

I can't stop looking at it, it will kill you.

OCTAVIAN

Sir. It's gonna kill me anyway.

The Doctor, agonised - it's true!

OCTAVIAN (CONT'D)

OCTAVIAN

You don't want to know, sir. You really don't.

THE DOCTOR

Who did she kill?

OCTAVIAN

Sir, the Angels are coming - it's your duty to leave me!

THE DOCTOR

You'll die.

OCTAVIAN

I will die in the service of others and in the knowledge that my courage did not desert me at the end. I thank God for that and bless the path that takes you to safety

The Doctor: moved. He extends his hand - OCTAVIAN shakes it. Goodbye.

THE DOCTOR

I wish I'd known you better.

OCTAVIAN

I think, sir, you know me at my best.

The Doctor takes a step, still facing the ANGEL, but now close to the hatch -

On Octavian, preparing himself. Scared, but resolute.

The Doctor: so grim

THE DOCTOR

Ready?

OCTAVIAN

Content.

- and the Doctor turns and throws himself through the hatch!

CUT TO:

25 INT. PRIMARY FLIGHT DECK -- NIGHT

- THE DOCTOR rolls through the hatch, slams it behind him, sonics, sealing it shut. From outside, a brief cry, cut off suddenly.

The Doctor's face such pain.

RIVER SONG

(From off)

There's a teleport!

He looks round. The Primary Flight Deck - similar layout to the Secondary One (ie: same set, redressed) bit more upmarket, more for public display. Also charred and half-wrecked.

RIVER is working frantically at a booth, yanking wires out of the base of it.

RIVER SONG (CONT'D)

If I can get it working, we can beam the others here.

(Glances round)

Where's Octavian?

THE DOCTOR

Octavian's dead.

River's face: what??

THE DOCTOR (CONT'D)

So's that teleport, you're wasting your time. I'm gonna need your communicator.

CUT TO:

26 INT. FOREST VAULT - CLEARING 1 -- NIGHT

26

AMY, alone now, communicator gripped, shakily in her hand.

AMY

Are you there? Hello, are you there?

MARCO

(V.O.)

I'm here, I'm fine. I'm quite close to it now.

AMY

Then come back! Come back please.

MARCO

(V.O)

It's weird looking at it. It feels really -

Silence.

AMY

Really what? (Silence)

Hello, really what? Hello? Hello?

Silence. Silence.

AMY (CONT'D)

Hello? Please say you're there, hello?

28 CONTINUED: (2)

28

As she turns, the communicator starts emitting the screwdriver effect. She stops, facing that way.

THE DOCTOR (CONT'D)

You have to start moving now. There's time energy spilling out of that crack and you have to stay ahead of it.

AMY

But the Angels - they're everywhere.

Nevertheless, she's starting to stumble forward, searching with her hands.

THE DOCTOR

I'm sorry, I really am - but the Angels can only kill you.

AMY

What does the Time Energy do?

THE DOCTOR

Just keep moving!

AMY

(Stumbling forward)

Tell me!

THE DOCTOR

If the Time Energy catches up with you, you'll never have been born. It will erase every moment of your existence. You will never have lived at all.

Amy, coming to a halt, terrified.

THE DOCTOR (CONT'D)

Now, keep your eyes shut and keep

On Amy: oh God! Oh God!! She starts to stumble forward again.

CUT TO:

29 INT. PRIMARY FLIGHT DECK -- NIGHT

29

RIVER is looking concerned at THE DOCTOR.

RIVER SONG

This is never gonna work!

THE DOCTOR

(Snapping at her) What else you got??

She's almost joited back a step by his anger - and angry herself. She turns to storm away - and stops as she hears.

From the big shield wall (the one that would slide up to reveal the forest) there is now Stone fists on metal!

RIVER SONG

What's that?

The Doctor is busy, still working his screwdriver on the communicator -

THE DOCTOR

The Angels, running from the fire. They came here to feed on the time energy, now it's gonna feed on them.

(Into communicator)

Amy, listen to me, I'm sending a bit of software to your communicator ...

CUT TO:

30 INT. FOREST VAULT -- NIGHT

30

AMY, stumbling blind through the forest -

THE DOCTOR

(V.O.)

It's a proximity detector, it'll beep if there's something in your way. You just manoeuvre till the beeping stops, then you've got a clear path ...

Her communicator beeping now. She uses it, starts to

THE DOCTOR

(V.O.)

Just keep moving.

CUT TO:

31 INT. PRIMARY FLIGHT DECK -- NIGHT

31

30

THE DOCTOR, still sonicing the communicator. Behind him, RIVER, working at the teleport.

FX: On the screen, the shifting curtain of time energy, larger now.

RIVER SONG

So. That time energy. What's it gonna do?

THE DOCTOR

Keep eating.

RIVER SONG

How do we stop it?

THE DOCTOR

Feed it.

RIVER SONG

Feed it what?

THE DOCTOR

A big complicated space-time event - should shut it up for a while.

River looks at him sharply, suspicious now.

RIVER SONG

Like what, for instance?

THE DOCTOR

Like me, for instance.

Now, from his communicator, a low insistent chiming.

CUT TO:

32 INT. FOREST VAULT - CLEARING 2 -- NIGHT

32

On AMY, hearing the same chime. The lights around the trees start to flicker.

THE DOCTOR (CONT'D)

That's it. Just don't open your eyes, and walk like you can see.

Amy: so scared.

THE DOCTOR (CONT'D)
You're not moving. You have to do this.

Amy: swallowing hard. Oh my God! And she steps forward. Another step. Another.

Panning round the ANGELS (4 Full-Angels, 2 Semi-Angels). Those blank stone eyes, those reaching hands, frozen in the air.

Amy - walking right towards an Angel. A fully formed one, looking right at her. Her communicator, beeping now. Slowly, calmly. She starts to walk around it.

Beeping again. A half-formed Angel this time. Again, she's walking calmly round it. She can do it, she can, she can do this ...!

On THE DOCTOR, just waiting, just clutching on to his communicator for dear life.

Amy, walking, slow, calm. Panning down to:

A root twisting out of the earthen floor. Amy walking right towards it. A step closer. Another step. Another step.

Her foot rises, encounters the root. It's okay, she's smarter than that. Steps the root -

- and she brings up the rear foot, that one catches and she $\,$
- FALLS. She tumbles headlong, the communicator skitters from her grasp.

She lies there, frozen for a moment. Keeping it together. Starts patting around the ground, looking for the communicator. Where is it? Where?

On one of the Full-Angels, directly in front of her - Amy's right in its line of sight. We hold on the Angel's face for a moment - then we see the spookiest thing ever!

37 CONTINUED:

THE DOCTOR

River Song, I could bloody kiss you.

RIVER SONG

Maybe when you're older.

And the lights buzz and flicker.

RIVER SONG (CONT'D)

What's that??

THE DOCTOR

The Angels are draining the last of the ship's power. Which means ...

Grind! The shield wall is staring to judder up.

THE DOCTOR (CONT'D)

... the sheild's gonna release!

FX: The wall slides slowly up, revealing:

FX: The forest, the trees, and standing among them, poised to attack - THE ANGELS! (Replication; 4 Full-Angels, 2 Semi-Angels, 2 deformed statue suits, 1 Full-Angel statue.) (As before, now one whole wall of the flight deck is missing, and looking out into the forest.)

FX: Beyond them, the white light is glowing in the forest.

Closer on: the frontmost Full-Angel. A little different from the others - one hand held aloft, a communicator in it.

A moment! The final confrontation.

The Doctor steps forward.

THE DOCTOR (CONT'D)

Angel Bob, I presume.

BOB

(V.O.)

The Time Field is coming. It will destroy our reality.

THE DOCTOR

And look at you, all running away. What can I do for you?

37 CONTINUED: (3)

37

River has taken Amy, dragged over to the console, places

37 CONTINUED: (4)

37

FX: His POV. The Angels now falling back into the forest, plunging into the light. Angels plunging through the

forest, smashing against trees as the screen whites out and becomes --

CUT TO:

38 INT. SECONDARY FLIGHT DECK -- NIGHT

38

FX: -- a wall. The wall with the crack, as it was at the start. And the crack slowly fades away ...

We fade to darkness. In the darkness.

THE DOCTOR

(V.O.)

You can open your eyes.

The screen splits on -

CUT TO:

39 EXT. BEACH BELOW CLIFFS -- DAY

39

THE DOCTOR's smiling face, coming into focus.

Wider shot. The Doctor sits with AMY, who is now wrapped in a blanket, as for shock. Around them, a rescue team are at work on the beach - Medical Corps armbands.

AMY

Oh, bruised

THE DOCTOR

Me too.

AMY

You didn't have to climb out with your eyes shut.

THE DOCTOR

Neither did you, I kept saying. The Angels all fell into the time field - the Angel in your memory never existed. It can't harm you now.

AMY

Then why do I remember it at all? Those guys on the ship didn't remember each other ...

39 CONTINUED:

THE DOCTOR

You're a time traveller now, Amy. Changes the way you see the universe forever. Good, isn't it?

AMY

And the crack. Has that gone too.

THE DOCTOR

Yes. For now. But the explosion that caused it is still happening, somewhere out there.

(His eyes move, to look at something beyond her)

Somewhere in time.

He gets up, heads away. Amy watches him go - he's heading over to where RIVER is standing. She stands alone, a little way from some of the CLERICS, as elegant as ever - but handcuffed.

Closer on the Doctor and River. The sea in the background, this should be as romantic as possible. River holds up her handcuffed hands.

RIVER SONG

You, me, and handcuffs. Must it always end this way?

THE DOCTOR

What now?

RIVER SONG

The prison ship's in orbit - they'll beam me up any second. I might have done enough to earn a pardon this time - we'll see.

THE DOCTOR

Octavian said you killed a man.

RIVER SONG

I did, yes.

THE DOCTOR

A good man.

RIVER SONG

Oh, a very good man. The best man I've ever known.

39 CONTINUED: (2)

THE DOCTOR

Who?

RIVER SONG

It's a long, long story, Doctor - and it can't be told, it must be lived. No sneak previews. Well - except for this one. You'll see me again quite soon - when the Pandorica opens.

THE DOCTOR

The Pandorica? That's a fairy tale!

RIVER SONG

Oh, Doctor - aren't we all? See you there.

He looks at her, puzzled, troubled. Then, what the hell - just smiles.

THE DOCTOR

I look forward to it.

RIVER SONG

I remember it well.

Amy steps up beside the Doctor.

AMY

Bye, River.

RIVER SONG

See you, Amy.

(Her cuffs are beeping)
Oh! I think this is my ride.

FX: A beam of light has shot down from above and is now encasing her. She starts to sparkle and glow as she dissolves into the air - for a moment, magical.

The Doctor, frowning.

THE DOCTOR

Can I trust you, River Song?

RIVER SONG

(As she fades)

If you like. But where's the fun in that?

39 CONTINUED: (3)

39

Gone. Amy, looks at the Doctor - he's still frowning, troubled. Maybe a little grim.

AMY

What are you thinking?

THE DOCTOR

Time can be rewritten.

CUT TO:

40 INT. TARDIS -- DAY

40

The TARDIS in flight, THE DOCTOR fussing at the controls. AMY, watching him, thoughtful.

AMY

I want to go home.

The Doctor looks at her - bit surprised, bit hurt.

THE DOCTOR

... Okay.

AMY

No, not like that, I just want to show you something. You're running from River. I'm running too.

CUT TO:

41 EXT. AMY'S GARDEN -- NIGHT

41

The house, standing in the moonlight - it's the night they left. One of the upstairs lights goes on.

CUT TO:

42 INT. AMY'S BEDROOM -- NIGHT

42

The wedding dress, hanging on the wardrobe, where we last saw it.

THE DOCTOR and AMY, sitting on the bed together, staring at the dress. Behind them, the TARDIS.

THE DOCTOR

Well!

AMY

Yes!

THE DOCTOR

Blimey!

AMY

I know. This is the same night we left, yeah?

THE DOCTOR

We've been gone five minutes.

AMY

I'm getting married in the morning.

THE DOCTOR

Who's the lucky fella?

AMY

Now's there's a question.

THE DOCTOR

... I'm sorry?

AMY

I nearly died. I was alone, in the dark, and I nearly died. And it made

42 CONTINUED: (3)

THE DOCTOR

Amy Pond! Mad, impossible, Amy Pond - I don't know why, I have no idea - but quite possibly the single most important thing in the history of the universe is that I sort you out right now.

AMY

That's what I've been trying to tell you!

THE DOCTOR

Come on!

And he grabs Amy's hand, practically throws her into the TARDIS.

AMY

Ooh, Doctor!

The Doctor pauses before he follows her, looks back.

The Doctor's POV. Amy's bedside clock, it reads 11.59. As it clicks to 12.00, the date next to it, changes to.

26.06.2010

Flashback: the reading on River's PDA:

26.06.2010

And the Doctor slams into the TARDIS. The engines roar!

END CREDITS

ADDITIONAL SCENE FROM EPISODE 13. TO BE SHOT IN BLOCK 1.

INT. FOREST VAULT - CLEARING 1 -- NIGHT

... THE EP 13 DOCTOR, sprawled on the ground, recovering - where is he? A voice from nearby - voice!

EPISODE 5 DOCTOR

(From off)

You'll be safer here, we can't protect you on the move. I'll be back for you soon as I can, I promise.

The Ep 13 Doctor is clambering to his feet - he's in a forest, all the trees festooned with lights. It's the forest vault from episode 5 - he's back on the Byzantium. WEEPING ANGELS are frozen among the trees (4 Full-Angels, 2 Semi-Angels and 1 Full-Angel statue).

EPISODE 5 AMY

(From off) You always say that.

The Ep 13 Doctor looks round - a little distance, there's the clearing. There's his earlier self talking to AMY, who's kneeling in the centre of the clearing, eyes tight shut - OCTAVIAN, RIVER SONG, the four Clerics (CRISPIN, MARCO, PHILLIP, PEDRO) standing at the compass points round the edge of the clearing, on the lookout for Angels. (Episode 5 Sc11) The Ep 13 Doctor ducks behind a tree out of sight - his own voice continues from off:

EPISODE 5 DOCTOR

I always come back. Good luck everyone, behave, don't let that girl open her

CONTINUED: (2)

(Amy, eyes shut, just assumes she's still talking to the Episode 5 Doctor.)

EPISODE 5 AMY

But you don't always tell me the truth.

THE DOCTOR

If I always told you the truth, I wouldn't need you to trust me.

AMY

Doctor - the crack in my wall. How can it be here?

THE DOCTOR

I don't know yet - but I'm working it out.

As he says this, he glances behind and watches the Ep 5 Doctor walk away, tinkering with his screwdriver.

THE DOCTOR (CONT'D)

(Turning back to Amy)

Now. Listen. Remember what I told you