

Series 8

By

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DURATION: 46'47"

25FPS

UK TX MASTER

A nightmare of cosmic Armageddon - planets torn apart, exposed cores burning; others with atmospheres ablaze. From behind one of these burning worlds - a small 31st Century two-man fighter WASP CRAFT suddenly bursts into view and hurtles across space.

JOURNEY (OS)
Aristotle!

CUT TO:

JOURNEY BLUE, early 20s, at the controls. Desperate, but clinging to her training - around her panels are burning, ALARMS howling, the cockpit lit by RED EMERGENCY L

Aristotle! The enemy are right on top
of us!

CUT TO:

The Dalek ship FIRES on the fleeing WASP!

CUT TO:

JOURNEY grabs her dying brother's hand -

JOURNEY
Ahhh!!! I'm sorry!

DALEK
Exterminate!!

CUT TO:

As the Wasp EXPLODES! Journey screams.

WHITE OUT:

JOURNEY's eyes open, focusing inside the TARDIS. She's on the
floor, bewildered -

- but only for a second. She rolls, springs to her feet, levels
her sidearm at -

THE DOCTOR

DOCTOR WHO - POST PRODUCTION SCRIPT

CUT TO:

That's true, sir. He did.

Morgan turns to look at the Doctor - appraising, cold.

MORGAN
Thank you.

THE DOCTOR
You're welcome. I wish I could've done more.

MORGAN
Then you should have.

THE DOCTOR
Okay -

MORGAN
But... you did save Journey and for that I am personally grateful.

THE DOCTOR
Well -

MORGAN
However, the security of this base is absolute, so we're still going to kill you.

THE DOCTOR
Oh, it's a roller coaster with you, isn't it?

MORGAN
(Steps back from the Doctor)
Shoot him, bag him and throw him 5.25 39.37Tm[] TJETBTSm,

JOURNEY (CONT'D)

And we have a patient. Don't we, Uncle?

A silence. Morgan, considering.

CUT TO:

THE DOCTOR is marched through the ship by JOURNEY and MORGAN. It's not much like a hospital - just grim soldiers with guns.

THE DOCTOR

So why does a hospital need a doctor?

MORGAN

The Aristotle wasn't always hidden.
The Daleks got here before us.

The Doctor sees a scorched wall. He goes to it, touches his hand to the damage, compassionate.

He leads on. Journey and the Doctor, still eyeing each other.

JOURNEY

Don't like soldiers much, do you?

THE DOCTOR

You don't need to be liked. You've GOT
all the guns.

CUT TO:

MORGAN and JOURNEY lead THE DOCTOR into a lab - there's STRANGE TECH around a large upright GLASS TANK. ARMED GUARDS stand sentry on a heavy metal door.

But the Doctor heads for the tech, fascinated.

THE DOCTOR

Wow, a molecule on nano-scale!

JOURNEY

You know what it does, then?

THE DOCTOR

It miniaturizes living matter. What's the medical application though? Do you use it to shrink the surgeons so they can climb inside the patients?

MORGAN

Exactly.

THE DOCTOR
Fantasti c i dea for a movi e. Terri bl e
i dea for a proctol ogi st. Are you goi ng
to mi ni aturi ze me?

MORGAN
You're a doctor, aren't you?

Morgan turns, taps a keypad.

MORGAN (CONT'D)
And thi s i s your pati ent.

The guards tense as motors whine and warning lights flash as the steel door rolls up, to REVEAL an ANTECHAMBER, and in it -

The Doctor stares.

THE DOCTOR
No! You don't understand - you can't
put - in

The Doctor's POV. Secured and wired to monitors: a DALEK, dirty, battered and scorched.

The Dalek's eye-stalk falters up to look at him.

BATTERED DALEK
Doc ... tor ... ?

On the Doctor's shock.

CUT TO:

10:04:56 PETER CAPALDI
10:05:00 JEMMA COLEMAN
10:05:04 DOCTOR WHO (BBC BLOCKS)

10:05:13 INTO THE DALEK
BY
PHIL FORD & STEVEN MOFFAT

CUT TO:

The blue sky. A voice, barking like a sergeant major.

DANNY
Atten - .

We hear feet stamping to attention. Panning down to:
DANNY PINK. Late twenties, a strapping big lad, handsome.

DANNY (CONT'D)
Look at you lot! I have never seen such
a miserable bunch! What are you -
children??

Cutting wider: Danny, in uniform, is addressing a bunch of SCHOOL
KIDS, who are all standing to attention. Coal Hill school is visible
beyond them. (The kids aren't in proper uniforms but tee-shirts:

One of the school boys puts his hand up. FLEMING, from before.

FLEMING
Sir, have you ever killed a man?

The whole class groans. Clearly this isn't the first time for this question.

DANNY
I was a soldier. There were other soldiers and some of them weren't on our side - I shall leave the rest to your imagination. And, ! think of another question?

General agreement from the class.

FLEMING
Okay. Have you ever killed anyone who
! . a soldier?

Danny is clearing stuff from his desk, putting things in order but this question causes for him to freeze momentarily.

Instant tension in the classroom.

Then he resumes, now avoiding eye contact.

DANNY
Just to repeat: all the questions on page 32, except the last one, and then everything on page 33. Due in Thursday. Everyone clear.

But there is silence in the classroom, and everyone is staring.

There is a tear in the corner of Danny's eye which slowly runs down his face.

CUT TO:

On Danny's face. It's like he just crumples. Deflates somehow.
A world of disappointment.

DANNY

Oh...

CLARA

... something wrong?

DANNY

Nothing. Sorry, no, nothing. I just
didn't think they'd say anything
that's all...

CLARA

Sorry?

DANNY

Have they told everyone?

CLARA

No, as far as I know, nobody's told

CLARA (CONT' D)
Ah, are you going to the leaving thing,
tonight for Cathy?

On Danny -

DANNY
Um -

CUT TO:

The classroom now empty. It's a few minutes later - DANNY in his coat, is alone, despairing at himself, at how wrongly he played that.

DANNY
Yeah! I wasn't going, but I am now, because
you are going to be there, and suddenly
it seems like the best idea ever.

CUT TO:

Back to the previous moment.

DANNY
No, I'm not.

CLARA
Oh, Okay. Nevermind.

DANNY
Good night.

Danny heading for the door.

CLARA
Change your mind.

Danny, turning, almost startled.

DANNY
Excuse me?

CLARA
I'm going, I'll give you a lift. Why
not?

On Danny:

DANNY (OS)
Actually, now that you mention it...

CUT TO:

DANNY still in agonised reflection.

DANNY
... seems like the best plan ever, thank you.

CUT TO:

DANNY
I've got some ... reading.

CLARA
Oh, okay.

He heads for the door.

CLARA (CONT'D)
Maybe some other time then?

Barely a glance from Danny. And he's gone.

CUT TO:

DANNY
!.

DANNY just leans forward and starts thumping his head on the desk.

After a moment:

CLARA
(From off)
... is the wooden sound you or the desk?

He startles, looks up. CLARA, leaning in the doorway.

DANNY
How long have you been there?

CLARA
Longer than you would like.

THE DOCTOR
It's not my fault, I got distracted.

CLARA
By what?

THE DOCTOR
You can always find something. Come on!

He disappears into the TARDIS. A beat - and, of course, she follows.

CUT TO:

THE DOCTOR heading to the console, CLARA reluctantly (sort of) following.

THE DOCTOR
Why were you smiling?

CLARA
(Almost guilty)
Was I? No, I wasn't!

THE DOCTOR
You were smiling at nothing. I'd ALMOST say you were in love, but to be honest ...

CLARA
Honest?

THE DOCTOR
You're not a young woman any more.

CLARA
Yes, I am.

THE DOCTOR
Well you don't look it.

CLARA
I look it.

THE DOCTOR
That's right, keep your spirits up.
Clara, Clara, Clara, Clara... Clara,
Clara... Clara, Clara, Clara. I need something from you. I need the truth.

Clara, disconcerted by the gear change.

Back with THE DOCTOR; the BATTERED DALEK. MORGAN and JOURNEY look on - the exact moment we left.

BATTERED DALEK
Doc-tor....

THE DOCTOR
How do you know who I am?

MORGAN
He doesn't. We promised him medical assistance.

BATTERED DALEK
Are you my doctor?

JOURNEY
We found it floating in space.

MORGAN
We thought it was deactivated. So we tried to disassemble it.

THE DOCTOR
You didn't realize there was a living creature inside.

JOURNEY
Not 'til it started screaming.

BATTERED DALEK
Help me.

THE DOCTOR
Why would I do that? Why would any living creature help you?

BATTERED DALEK
Daleks will die.

THE DOCTOR
Die all you like, not my problem.

BATTERED DALEK
Daleks must be destroyed.

THE DOCTOR
! , - " ... what did you
just say?

BATTERED DALEK

All Daleks must die. I will destroy the
Daleks. !,

CUT TO:

THE DOCTOR
(To Clara)
This is gun girl. She's got a gun, and she's a girl. And this is a sort of boss one. Are you the same one as before?

MORGAN
Yes -

THE DOCTOR
I think he's probably her uncle but I may have made that up to pass the time while they were talking. This is Clara, not my assistant, she's er some other word.

CLARA
I'm his carer.

THE DOCTOR
Yeah, my carer. She cares so I don't have to.

The Doctor is opening the antechamber... revealing the BATTERED DALEK - even beaten and silent it is intensely sinister.

BATTERED DALEK
Doctor?

THE DOCTOR
Hello, again.

BATTERED DALEK
Will you ... help me ... ?

CLARA
Will you?

THE DOCTOR
A Dalek so damaged it's turned good. Morality as malfunction. How do I resist?

BATTERED DALEK
Daleks must die. Daleks must die.

CLARA
So what do we do with a moral Dalek then?

THE DOCTOR
We get into its head.

CLARA
How do you get into a Dalek's head?

So er, whomakes

DOCTOR WHO -

Oh my God.

A jaw-dropping sight, like standing on the ledge of an impossibly tall building looking down on an alien city of lights and cables and circuits and mechanics built into the walls of a cylindrical chasm that falls away, and is lost to sight in tendrils of vapour far below. . .

THE DOCTOR (OS)
Behold, the belly of the beast.

CLARA (OS)
It's amazing.

ROSS (OS)
It's huge.

GRETCHEN (OS)
No, Ross. We're tiny.

Deep down there in the mist and the darkness - Clara squinting to see.

CLARA
So how big is it? That living part - compared to me and you, right now?

THE DOCTOR
You see all those cables?

He looks at the huge cables, plunging into the dripping gloom, like mighty trees.

CLARA
Yeah.

THE DOCTOR
They're not all cables.

Some of the giant cables seem to twitch and slither - giant tentacles.

They all step back, involuntarily.

ROSS
Does it know we're here?

JOURNEY
It's what invited us in.

The Doctor, now looking round panels around the cranial ledge - thousands of light bars, some glowing or glimmering, some dark

THE DOCTOR (CONT' D)

No, no, no, no, stop! Stop you idiot.

He's lunged forwards, now knocks the other pistol from Gretchen's hand before she can fire.

JOURNEY

We need a way down there, the only way is -

THE DOCTOR

a perfect analogue of a living being
- and you just it. It is
! ! , . ! - ! . ! ' .
! . . ! ' .

The Doctor's voice, ringing loud and fierce through the chamber.

And now a terrible droning, like millions of bees. It's Clara who gets it.

CLARA

Oh God!

GRETCHEN

What? What is it?

CLARA

Antibodies?

THE DOCTOR

Dalek antibodies.

Suddenly - a group of hovering METALLIC GOLD ORBS. They are slowly gliding around Ross.

THE DOCTOR (CONT' D)

Nobody move. Any attempt to help him,
or attack those things, will identify
you as a secondary source of infection.
! , ,

As the orbs open - revealing DALEK EYES. Now hovering round Ross, as if scanning him.

On Ross - so afraid. Looking around.

CLARA

But the Dalek wants us in here. Why's it attacking??

THE DOCTOR

Can you control your antibodies??

JOURNEY

Ross. Stay calm. We're going to get you out of this.

I thought you were saving him.

THE DOCTOR
He was dead already

Journey, Gretchen and The Doctor leap into the tube.

CUT TO:

THE DOCTOR cries out as he slips headlong through the spiralling transparent tube, completely out of control.

CUT TO:

Until THE DOCTOR is spat into a chamber waist-high with FOUL SLUDGE. CLARA, JOURNEY and GRETCHEN wait - messy.

CLARA
Urgh!! What is this stuff?

THE DOCTOR
People. Daleks need protein.
Occasionally they harvest from their
victims. This is a feeding tube.

GRETCHEN
Oh my God!

JOURNEY
Is Ross here?

THE DOCTOR
Yeah, top layer, if you want to say a
few words.

And Journey, explodes! Grabs the Doctor, slams him against the wall.

JOURNEY
A man has just died, you will not talk
like that.

THE DOCTOR
A lot of people have died, everything
in here is dead, and do you know why
that's good?

JOURNEY
.....!" ..!"

THE DOCTOR
Nothing is alive in here - so logically
this is the weakest spot in the Dalek's
internal security. Nobody guards the
dead.

On Journey, registering that. The Doctor, pushing past her now.

THE DOCTOR (CONT'D)
Mortuaries and larders - always the
easiest to break out of. Oh, I've lived
a life! Tell Uncle Stupid that we're
in. Arr..

He's waded over to the far wall - there's a huge BOLT in the wall.

THE DOCTOR (CONT'D)
A bolt hole!

He sonics. And it starts to turn.

Journey glowers after him - finds herself on the receiving end
of a sympathetic stare from Clara.

CLARA
He'll get us out of here. The difficult
part is not killing him before he can.

Back on the Doctor - he's pulled out the bolt, revealing a short
narrow "escape tunnel", light at the other end.

THE DOCTOR
Bolt hole. Actually a hole for a bolt.
Does nobody get that?

CLARA
(to Journey)
Also, there's the puns.

THE DOCTOR(OS)
Watch it, decontamination tubes are
hot.

CUT TO:

COMPUTOR (OS)
. -!, .! . -!, ! !- !, , ,

MORGAN at the control centre, the BATTERED DALEK as it was.

JOURNEY (OS)
Rescue One to Mission Control.

MORGAN
(into mic)
This is Blue, Rescue One. Report.

CUT TO:

JOURNEY
The Dalek has an internal defence
mechanism.

JOURNEY (OS)
We've lost Ross.

MORGAN
What kind of defence system?

CUT TO:

MORGAN (OS)
That thing knows you're in there to help
it!

JOURNEY
Yeah, well, who knows, it's a Dalek.
We're gonna continue the mission.

THE DOCTOR and CLARA are crawling through the bolt-hole - air
ducts are blow-drying them as they crawl - it's tight, awkward,
claustrophobic....

THE DOCTOR
Are you alright back there. It's a bit
narrow, isn't it?

CLARA
Any remarks about my hips will not be
appreciated.

THE DOCTOR
Oh, your hips are fine, you're built
like a man!

CLARA
Thanks.

CUT TO:

THE DOCTOR helps CLARA, JOURNEY, and GRETCHEN out of the bolt-hole

Well, you know how I said this was the most dangerous place in the universe? I was wrong. It's way more dangerous than that.

CUT TO:

JOURNEY(OS)
Colonel we have radiation indicators red lining in here could be that the Dalek is more badly damaged than we thought.

MORGAN(OS)
Copy that.

DOCTOR (OS)
Old Rusty here is suffering a trionic radiation leak. It's poisoning the Dalek and us. Just as well we're here.

CUT TO:

JOURNEY(OS)
Really? Perhaps we should get out while we can. Why should we trust a Dalek, why would it change?

CUT TO:

The Doctor and Clara are viewed on a screen by the DALEK.

THE DOCTOR
Good question, Rusty? What changed you?

BATTERED DALEK
I saw beauty.

The Doctor stops. The others come to a halt with him.

THE DOCTOR
You saw what?

BATTERED DALEK

the Doctor spins the sonic and steps towards the cone.

THE DOCTOR (CONT' D)
Rusty? Can you hear me?

BATTERED DALEK (OS)
Doctor?

THE DOCTOR (OS)
Rusty! We've found the damage.
I'm sealing up the breach...
...in your power cell.

The Doctor sets to work on the crack with the sonic.

THE DOCTOR (OS) (CONT' D)
No more radiation poisoning, good as new!

The Doctor seals the crack with the sonic. The last of the electricity crackles.

THE DOCTOR (CONT' D)
There. Job done.

The Doctor spins the sonic and puts it away.

CLARA
That's it? Just like that?

THE DOCTOR
An anti-climax once in a while is good
for my hearts. Rusty? How do you feel,
Rusty?

There's no answer...

THE DOCTOR (CONT' D)
Rusty? ... Rusty? ... Rusty?

BATTERED DALEK (OS)
The malfunction is corrected.

JOURNEY
What's happened?

THE DOCTOR
I'm not entirely sure.

Above, throughout the Dalek - new lights coming on.

JOURNEY
It's like it's waking up.

DALEK
The rebel ship has been identified.

COMMAND DALEK
Prepare boarding Daleks!

CUT TO:

JOURNEY

No more talking, you are done.

She turns away from him, grabbing hold of GRETCHEN.

JOURNEY (OS) (CONT'D)

(Pulling her aside)

Okay, new objective. We are taking this Dalek down.

Clara and the Doctor, on their own for a moment.

The Doctor surprised, taken aback. On the receiving end of such a glare from Clara.

THE DOCTOR

What's that look about?

CLARA

That's the look you get when I'm about to slap you!

And she slaps him hard.

THE DOCTOR

,! !

CLARA

We're going to die in here, and there's a little bit of you that's ,! ! . The Daleks are evil after all, everything makes sense, the Doctor is right!

THE DOCTOR

Daleks ! evil - irreversibly so, that's what we just learned!!!

CLARA

No, Doctor! That is . what we just learned!!!

The Doctor, staring at her - what??

CUT TO:

MORGAN hits a communications panel -

BATTERED DALEK (OS)

Exterminate! Exterminate!

MORGAN

Wasp fighters to action stations! Wasp
fighters to action stations!

BATTERED DALEK (OS)
Exterminate! Exterminate!

CREW MAN (OS)
(comms link)
The security systems have been hacked. 0 1 18.05 623.02 Tm(The

JOURNEY understands what he's asking. The others look on.

JOURNEY
Understood, Uncle.

CUT TO:

MORGAN (OS)
... I'm sorry.

CUT TO:

Journey fights her emotions.

JOURNEY
Yeah. Me too.

But now the DOCTOR is talking to Clara..

THE DOCTOR

A Dalek is a better soldier than you
will ever be, you can't win this way.
Journey close to pulling the cap off a grenade

JOURNEY
Ah!! So what do we do???

THE DOCTOR
Something better!

CUT TO:

The COMMAND DALEK overlooking ranks of DALEKS

COMMAND DALEK
Prepare to board the rebel ship. We
must find our comrade Dalek. Spare no
humans. Exterminate them all!

CUT TO:

Dalek ship approaches Aristotle.

DALEKS (O)S
Exterminate! Exterminate!
Exterminate! Exterminate!

CUT TO:

The DOCTOR helps CLARA on to the ledge - JOURNEY and GRETCHEN
follow, using giant screws in the structure as ladder rungs.

THE DOCTOR
The Dalek isn't just some angry blob
in a Dalekanium tank. If it was, the
radiation would have turned it into a
raging lunatic.

JOURNEY
It's a raging lunatic, it's a Dalek.

THE DOCTOR
But for a moment it wasn't. The
radiation allowed it to expand its
consciousness, to consider things
beyond its natural terms of reference.
It became ' . That means a good Dalek
is possible - that's what we learned
today. Am I right, teach?

CLARA
Top of the class.

JOURNEY
But now it's back to how it was.

THE DOCTOR
But what it saw, what it felt, is still there.

JOURNEY
Yeah, I'm not really seeing that.

THE DOCTOR
Not There!

He's pointing up.

JOURNEY
You mean in the cortex vault?

CLARA
The evil engineering?

THE DOCTOR (OS)
Every memory recorded. Some suppressed,
but all still intact. We need to show
the Dalek that star being born again.
Recreate that moment.

THE DOCTOR (CONT' D)
You need to get up there find that moment
and reawaken it.

DOCTOR WHO

CUT TO:

The BATTERED DALEK heading along the corridor suddenly stops -

BATTERED DALEK
I shall join the Dalek units in the final
attack!!

CUT TO:

CLARA and JOURNEY are at the CORTEX VAULT - regarding all the lights, bemused.

JOURNEY (OS)
So what do we do?

CLARA
A clever thing, quickly. Think, think,
think think.
(Scanning the lights, some
of them dark)
Some of the lights are out.

JOURNEY
Yeah, we got a damaged Dalek, ya' want
to complain to someone?

CLARA
It's not damaged, look at them.

JOURNEY
So?

CLARA
So, The Doctor said this was a memory
bank - and some of the memories were
suppressed ... What if the dark spots
are hidden memories? What if one of
those is the Dalek seeing the star?

JOURNEY
... Seriously?

CLARA
Yeah. Well, maybe. It's either that,
or the bulbs need changing.

JOURNEY

working! We're turning the memories
back on!

And she starts to crawl towards the next dead light bar.

CUT TO:

THE DOCTOR is pulling some fibre-optic cable from the opposite wall now, sonicising this, too.

THE DOCTOR

You see, all those years ago, when I began. I was just running. I called myself the Doctor, but it was just a name. And then I went to Skaro. And then I met you lot. And I understood I was. The Doctor was not the Daleks!

CUT TO:

MORGAN is with a few exhausted SOLDIERS laser fire and explosions all around.

DALEKS (OS)

Exterminate! Exterminate!
Exterminate! Exterminate!

MORGAN

Fall back.

They race out into a corridor but the Daleks follow

CUT TO:

As JOURNEY hears the BUZZ of approaching antibodies.

JOURNEY

You'd better get a move on - there's
company coming!

The antibodies race along corridor.

CUT TO:

MORGAN is with a few exhausted SOLDIERS laser fire and explosions all around.

DALEKS (OS)
Exterminate! Exterminate!
Exterminate! Exterminate!

MORGAN (OS)
Fall back. Fall back. Now, all of you,
"!

CUT TO:

JOURNEY opens fire on the antibodies.

JOURNEY
Hurry up!

CUT TO:

CLARA (OS)
Show me a star I say!

CUT TO:

Flares and flashes on the screen - glimpses of Dalek action.

THE DOCTOR
Oh look it's your memories again! Like somebody's mucking about up there!

THE DOCTOR against the MUTANT DALEK EYE.

THE DOCTOR (CONT'D)
Memories all those memories, do you remember that star you saw being born.

CUT TO:

CLARA
Almost done. One more to go.

CUT TO:

JOURNEY
Hurry up, Clara! Hurry up!

CUT TO:

CLARA flicks another light bar switch and ducks her head down as -

Another flash of ARCING ENERGY.

The light fades in the Dalek Lens.

CUT TO:

The ANTIBODIES are gathering around JOURNEY, eyes open.

JOURNEY (OS)
Clara, you did it!

CUT TO:

CLARA listening

THE DOCTOR (OS)
You saw the truth! Rusty! Remember how
you felt! You saw a star...

THE DOCTOR (CONT' D)
... being born! The endless rebirth of
the universe!

BATTERED DALEK (OS)
No!

THE DOCTOR
And you realized, the truth about the
Daleks!

CUT TO:

The BATTERED DALEK spinning - sounds of distant fighting.

BATTERED DALEK
The truth? What is the truth?

CUT TO:

THE DOCTOR framed against the MUTANT DALEK EYE, the spectacular

The door to the Lab BUBBLES and MELTS.

CUT TO:

The Doctor has two lengths of cable, in front of him which he joins together

DOCf WHO

hatred!!There must be more than that!! Please!

Silence. The BATTERED DALEK, surrounded by debris and smoke.

FADE TO BLACK:

As MORGAN and his men climb out, cautious, amazed.

MORGAN
Journey!

JOURNEY
Uncle Morgan!

CLARA and THE DOCTOR watch - she's smiling, the Doctor is distracted with his own thoughts. And the BATTERED DALEK is also there -

BATTERED DALEK
I have transmitted a retreat signal.
The Daleks will believe the humans have
initiated the ship's self-destruct.

MORGAN throws his arms around JOURNEY - an uncle for once, not a soldier.

CLARA
What about you Rusty?

BATTERED DALEK
I must go with them.

The Doctor regards the Dalek, coldly.

THE DOCTOR
Of course you must. You've unfinished
work. Haven't you?

BATTERED DALEK

No one wants to speak. The Doctor is lost in a dark place of his own - and now just turns and strides away.

THE DOCTOR (OS)
...til the next time.

JOURNEY
Is he leaving? Isn't he going to say
goodbye.

CLARA
(Apologetic smile)
I think that was it. Yep, that was it.
Sorry, got to run!

On Journey, watching them go. Decision now forming on her face. She turns to Morgan.

JOURNEY
I'm sorry.

MORGAN
Sorry?

She kisses him on the cheek - and dashes after the Doctor and Clara.

CUT TO:

The DOCTOR and CLARA about to enter the TARDIS.

JOURNEY
Doctor ...

They turn. JOURNEY has followed - standing uncertainly in the doorway.

JOURNEY (CONT'D)
Take me with you.

On the Doctor, appraising, considering.

THE DOCTOR
I think you're probably nice.
Underneath it all I think you're kind
and definitely brave. I just wish you
hadn't been a soldier.

He turns and strides into his TARDIS.

On Journey. Devastated.

CUT TO:

I think you're probably an amazing teacher.

CLARA
I think I'd better be.

With a smile, she walks out of the TARDIS.

CUT TO:

DANNY walking towards the stationery cupboard - as CLARA emerges from it, smiling to herself.

DANNY
Oh! Hey!

CLARA
(Almost startles)
Hey, Danny!

He's frowning at her now.

DANNY
Have you changed your clothes?

CLARA
... yes! Yes, I, I have, well noticed.

DANNY
Okay. Good.

CLARA
Yes, very good, good work. You passed the test.

DANNY
... are you really going to go for a drink with me?

CLARA
Yeah, course I am. Why wouldn't I?

DANNY
I just thought -

CLARA
Thought what?

DANNY
I thought you might have a rule against soldiers.

This impacts on Clara.

CLARA
No. No, not at all. Not me.

As she walks away, her smile falters very slightly.

CUT TO:

CLARA (OS)
There is someone that I always
wanted to meet..it's Robin Hood.

DOCTOR WHO - POST PRODUCTION SCRIPT

Storeman
Assistant Storeman
Concept Artist
Graphic Artist
Standby Carpenter
Standby Rigger
Practical Electrician
Props Makers

Props Driver
Construction Manager
Construction Chargehand
Carpenters

Head Scenic Artist
Scenic Painters

Construction Driver
Costume Supervisor
Costume Assistants

Make-up Supervisor
Make-up Artists

Unit Medic

Daleks created by Terry Nation

With Thanks to the BBC National Orchestra of Wales

ORIGINAL THEME MUSIC
RON GRAINER

CASTING DIRECTOR
ANDY PRYOR CDG

PRODUCTION EXECUTIVE
JULIE SCOTT

SCRIPT EDITOR
DEREK RITCHIE

POST PRODUCTION SUPERVISOR
NERYS DAVIES

PRODUCTION ACCOUNTANT
JEFF DUNN

SOUND RECORDIST
DEIAN LL R HUMPHREYS

MILLENNIUM FX

EDITOR
WILL OSWALD

PRODUCTION DESIGNER
MICHAEL PICKWOOD

DIRECTOR OF PHOTOGRAPHY
MAGNI ÁGÚSTSSON

LINE PRODUCER
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EXECUTIVE PRODUCERS
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