DOCTOR WHO

"Robot of Sherwood"

by

MARK GATI SS

Shooting Script

07/04/2014

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1 <u>INT. TARDIS - DAY 1</u>

DW8: Robot of Sherwood by Mark Gatiss - Shooting Script - 07/03/14 1 CONTINUED: 1

THE DOCTOR

No?

CLARA It's Robin Hood!

Beat.

THE DOCTOR Robin Hood?

CLARA

Yes.

THE DOCTOR

CLARA

I love that story. Always loved it. Ever since I was little. It's all so glamorous and exciting and -

THE DOCTOR

Robin Hood, the heroic outlaw who robbed from the rich to give to the poor?

CLARA

Yes!

THE DOCTOR

He's made up. There's no such thing.

He scrapes out the last of the yoghurt, pockets the spoon and carries on scribbling.

CLARA

THE DOCTOR

O d fashioned heroes only exist in old fashioned story books, O ara. Real life is a far... greyer area.

CLARA Is it? What about you?

THE DOCTOR

CLARA You stop bad things happening. Every minute of every day. Sounds pretty heroic to me. DW8: Robot of Sherwood by Mark Gatiss - Shooting Script - 07/03/14 1 CONTINUED: 1

THE DOCTOR

(shrugs) I'mjust passing the time. What about Mars?

CLARA

What?

He flips the blackboard. There's a chalk drawing of a vast honeycombed structure.

THE DOCTOR The Ice Warrior Hives!

CLARA You said it was my choice.

THE DOCTOR Or the Tumescent Arrows of the Half-Light! Those girls can hold their

drink!

CLARA

Doctor -

THE DOCTOR

Hold their drink and fracture fifteen different levels of reality simultaneously. I've got a Polaroid somewhere.

He rifles through his pockets.

CLARA

Doct or ! My choice. Show me.

THE DOCTOR stops, heads down the stairs from the gallery down to the console.

THE DOCTOR (shrugs) Very well. Earth. (flicks switch) England. (flick) Sherwood Forest. (flick) 1190 AD.

He flicks a switch.

THE DOCTOR (CONT'D) But you'll only be disappointed...

CUT TO.

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2 <u>EXT. SHERWOOD FOREST. GLADE - DAY 1</u>

A babbling stream with a 'bridge' across it - in fact little more than a log connecting each bank. On the far side, a beautiful, sylvan glade, bathed in Hollywood sunshine. Everything is a saturated, Technicolour green.

FX: A magnificent deer is grazing. And someone is watching it.

CUT TO.

CLOSE on an arrow-head. The arrow is slowly drawn back.

CUT TO.

Fingers on a long bow. The string tightens.

CUT TO.

The deer munches on...

CUT TO.

CLOSE on a pair of brilliant green eyes, narrowing.

CUT TO.

FX: The arrow-head comes into line with the deer. Any moment now ... Suddenly, the TARDIS materialises in the shade of a huge oak tree. The deer bolts.

> THE DOCTOR (O.S.) No damsels in distress. No pretty castles.

The TARDIS door opens.

THE DOCTOR (CONT'D) And no such thing as Robin Hood!

FX: The arrow thuds into the TARDIS door, missing THE DOCTOR's face by an inch.

He whips round.

Standing on the other side of the glade, quivering bow in hand is a strapping, handsome, devastatingly sexy young man in beautifully cut Lincoln Green tunic, feathered hat and tights. He smiles a winning smile and winks.

> ROBI N You called?

2

I am Robin Hood, sir. THE DCCTOR No, you're not. ROBIN I am sir. THE DCCTOR Of course you're not! Nobody's Robin Hood. There is no Robin Hood! ROBIN There is, sir, and I am he. THE DCCTOR You're not serious. ROBIN I am many things but never that. ROBIN I am many things but never that. ROBIN I am many things but never that. ROBIN He lets loose his hearty, signature laugh. THE DCCTOR And do people ever punch you when you do that? ROBIN Not so far. THE DCCTOR Thank Cod I'm here! CLARA (OS.) Ok, might be a bit much but what do you reckon, Doctor.? CLARA appears from the TARDIS, dressed in a lovely medieval frock. ROBIN By all the saints!	
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frock. ROBIN By all the saints!	
By all the saints!	
ROBIN beams, his white teeth almost sparkling.	
Your box is a box of wonders. Are	* * *
CLARA, staring -	*
CLARA Doctor. Is that?	*

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THE DOCTOR

No. CLARA It is, isn't it?! THE DOCTOR No, of course it isn't, that's impossible. This is obviously a ... thing. CLARA Don't burn us! ROBI N Why would I burn you, my Lady? CLARA We're not... sorcerers! ROBI N And I am not a ... burner. CLARA Or demons. In case you were wondering about the box. THE DOCTOR We've done that bit. CLARA Appearing out of nowhere like that. THE DOCTOR We've done the box. ROBI N What brings you here? This is Sherwood forest, you might fall into the hands of a dangerous ruffian, with base and impure intentions. CLARA l'm sure l won't. ROBI N Well, the offer stands. She gives a little laugh. ROBIN does his hearty laugh. THE DOCTOR Oh, don't laugh at him He does his own I aughi ng. CLARA You found him You actually found Robin Hood.

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THE DOCTOR He's not Robin Hood.	* * *
ROBIN Then who, sir, is about to relieve you of your magic box.	* * *
ROBIN draws his sword.	*
On THE DOCTOR - his yes flash. Now it's personal. He leaps up on the log, confronting ROBIN.	*
THE DOCTOR Nobody, sir! Not in this universe, or the next!	* * *
ROBIN Draw your sword, and prove your words.	* * *
THE DOCTOR I don't have a sword. I don't a sword. Want to know why?	* * *
THE DOCTOR, with great ceremony, produces something from his coat. A gauntlet.	*
ROBIN Why?	*
THE DOCTOR has slipped on the gauntlet, now fishes something else from his pocket.	*
THE DOCTOR I'm the Doctor. And this is my spoon!!	* * *
He advances to the middle of the log bridge.	*
THE DOCTOR (CONT'D)	
ROBIN laughs - and they set to.	
Sword hits spoon. Back and forth they go over the log bridge. ROBIN lunges, THE DOCTOR parries. He's coolly, casually absolutely brilliant at it.	
ROBIN	

ROBIN You fight well! I could use a man of your complexion. In dark days such as these.

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THE DOCTOR

(smiles) And there was me thinking how lovely and sunny it is.

ROBIN cuts off one of THE DOCTOR's coat buttons. THE DOCTOR scowls and comes at him with the spoon.

THE DOCTOR (CONT'D) As for being handy -- I wouldn't hurt a fly. Unless it was a very big fly. A sort of giant fly. A mutation. With plans to, you know, lay eggs on the world. Really big eggs. Or something.

CLARA

(impressed) You're...amazing.

THE DOCTOR Had some experience. (shrugs) Excalibur. Picked up a few pointers since. Richard the Lionheart...

THE DOCTOR (CONT'D) Cyrano de Bergerac...

THE DOCTOR (CONT'D) Errol Flynn.

YHE' DECTORM (CONT'D)

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THE DOCTOR

Like I said. My box.

CLARA

Doct or . . .

There's no sign of ROBIN in the stream

CLARA looks down concernedly. THE DOCTOR peers over the log bridge, too.

Nothing. No air bubbles.

Then ROBIN's hand snakes out of the water behind them and -

- unbalances THE DOCTOR who falls headlong into the stream too. CLARA laughs.

ROBIN emerges onto the bank, hands on hips, laughing his head off. THE DOCTOR drags himself out of the stream, looking furious.

CUT TO.

4

EXT. SHERWOOD FOREST. VILLAGE - DAY 1

4

A village green. In stark contrast to Sherwood Forest, this is a filthy, muddy, Gilliam-esque place of crook-backed medieval houses. Skinny dogs and ducks roam everywhere.

From out of a guildhall troop three KNIGHTS, followed by a fat, distressed man, QUAYLE. The KNIGHTS are dressed in the classic chain mail and tabard of the Knights Templar with bucket-like helmets which totally obscure their faces. Between them, they've taken prisoner a young woman, QUAYLE's WARD - and are carrying wooden boxes.

> QUAYLE I beg you! Stop! Stop this! Please! By all that's holy. Take our monies. Our treasure. But spare my ward!

WARD Nay, do not fuss! All will be well -

The KNIGHTS clap her in chains.

QUAYLE This is the Sheriff's doing! If he were here now, I'd tear out his black heart, God forgive me!

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SHERIFF (O.S.)

Would you now?

QUAYLE whirls round. Seated on a magnificent horse is a magnificent man. Tall, dark and moodily handsome, he's dressed all in black. This is THE SHERIFF OF NOTTINGHAM

SHERIFF (CONT'D) Or are you as milk-livered as your name suggests, Master Quayle?

QUAYLE Then take me! Not this dear child. Take me!

SHERIFF You? A lardy lack-wit like you? It is labour we require up at the castle!

One of the KNIGHTS flips open the casket he's carrying. It's full of jewels and gold coins. Oddly, the SHERIFF throws aside the jewels and runs his fingers through the coins.

SHERIFF (CONT'D)

Labour and --(chuckles) This will be a great help, Master Quayle. Believe me.

He gazes down appreciatively at QUAYLE's WARD and strokes his moustache.

SHERIFF (CONT'D) A newcomer to Sherwood, are you?

VARD Yes, my Lord.

SHERIFF You will also prove...useful.

He nods to the KNIGHTS.

SHERIFF (CONT'D)

Bring her.

QUAYLE

Your days are numbered, you cur! Robin Hood will save us! Robin Hood will vanquish all injustice!

SHERIFF So. Robin Hood will save you, eh? Everywhere that name. Everywhere that outlaw's hand. DW8: Robot of Sherwood by Mark Gatiss - Shooting Script - 07/03/14 4 CONTINUED: 4

QUAYLE spits in the SHERIFF's face. Slowly, the SHERIFF wipes it from his beard.

SHERIFF (CONT'D) You will live to regret that.

Beat.

5

SHERIFF (CONT'D)

Actually, no.

Without pause, he draws his sword and runs QUAYLE through! The merchant collapses dead in the mud.

SHERIFF (CONT'D)

You won't.

WARD

No!

The SHERIFF nods to the KNIGHTS and they drag the horrified WARD away through the mud. The SHERIFF gallops off ahead.

CUT TO.

5

EXT. SHERWOOD FOREST. ENCAMPMENT - DAY 1

A hog roasts on a spit. THE DOCTOR is in amongst the greenery, ripping down branches and scanning them with the sonic. ROBIN is introducing CLARA to a group of MEN. They're all in Lincoln Green and very...

First, a strapping blond man in red, WILL SCARLET.

ROBIN Will Scarlet. A cheeky rogue with a good sword hand and a slippery tongue.

WILL Why, I'll box your ears for that!

He playfully cuffs ROBIN, then bows to CLARA.

WILL (CONT'D)

My Lady.

He whirls round. THE DOCTOR has snipped off a lock of his hair.

WILL (CONT'D) What do you want with my hair?

THE DOCTOR waves his sonic over it. Dissatisfied, he chucks it away.

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THE DOCTOR It's realistic, I'll give you that.	*
Next a portly monk with a tonsure steps forward.	*
ROBIN Friar Tuck. Aptly named for the quantity of grub he tucks into!	* * *
FRIAR TUCK You skinny blackguard!	* *
He also cuffs ROBIN. They all laugh. Then TUCK trips forward. THE DOCTOR has grabbed his sandal and is examining it.	* *
FRIAR TUCK (CONT'D) What are you	*
THE DOCTOR This isn't a real sandal!	*
FRIAR TUCK Yes, it is.	*
THE DOCTOR (Sonicing; frustrated) Yes! It is!	* * *

ALAN- A- DALE

l real.

THE DOCTOR

Bye!

ROBIN And this is John Little. Called Little John. My loyal companion in many an adventure.

CLARA stares at a huge, BEARDED MAN. Then, from between his legs, appears a very much smaller man - LITTLE JOHN.

LITTLE JOHN Hahahha! Works every time!

CLARA Can't believe it. You really are...Robin Hood and his Merry Men!

ROBI N

Merry men? Aye! 'Tis an apt description. What say you, lads?

They all cheer and roar with laughter. THE DOCTOR scowls at them

THE DOCTOR

Stop ! Why are you al ways doing that? Are you all (Proffers a cup to Robin) I'm going to need a sample.

robi n

... of what?

CLARA snatches THE DOCTOR away from ROBIN -

CLARA Excuse me! (Pulls the Doctor aside) What are you

THE DOCTOR

Well they're not holograms, that much is obvious. Could be a theme park from the future. Or maybe we're inside a M niscope!

CLARA

Ch,

THE DOCTOR

(Stalking of	f, muttering)	
M ni scope!	be a miniscope.	
Why not a minisc		

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CLARA watches him go, despairing. ROBIN joins her.

ROBI N

Your friend seems not quite of the real world.

CLARA No, not most of the time. (Looks at him) Dark days?

robi n

My Lady?

CLARA You said these were dark days. What did you mean?

ROBIN's face clouds.

WILL King Richard is away on Crusade, my Lady, and his tyrant of a brother rules instead.

CLARA

(excited) And the Sheriff? There a Sheriff, right?

ALAN- A- DALE

Aye. It is indeed this jackal of the Prince's who aims to oppress us for evermore.

THE DOCTOR

(Passing behind him) Or six months, in your case.

FRI AR TUCK (venomous)

He who makes us live like beasts in the forest and has turned good Christian men outlaw.

robi n

(smiles at Clara) But it's a shame to dwell on murky thoughts when there's such beauty here.

He looks deep into CLARA's eyes. She looks back.

CLARACLARA(Passing behind him)

ROBIN Why would you think me sad?	*
CLARA Because the Doctor's right. You laugh too much.	* * *
ROBIN (Taken aback – then smiles) He notices – but you understand. You're quicker than your friend.	* * * * *
CLARA Don't tell him, he doesn't know.	*
ROBI N	*

I do not live this outlaw life by

ROBI N

It was Marian who told me that I must stand up and be counted. But I was afraid. Afraid of Iosing my position and my home. Now this green canopy is my palace and the rough ground my feather bed. One day, perhaps I can return home. Until then, it is beholden on me to be the man Marian wanted. (His hand strays to the locket round his neck) To be a hero for those this tyrant

Sheriff slaughters.

Suddenly THE DOCTOR looms up in between them

THE DOCTOR What time is it, Mr Hood?

ROBIN Somewhat after noon -

THE DOCTOR

(snaps) No, no. Time of year! The season.

robi n

Dame Autumn has draped her mellow skirts about the forest, Doctor. The time of mists and harvest approaches -

THE DOCTOR

Yes, yes. All very poetic. Very green hereabouts, though, isn't it? And, like I said, very sunny.

CLARA

So?

THE DOCTOR

Have you ever to Nottingham?

CLARA

Climate change?

THE DOCTOR

lt's 1190.

ROBIN (brightening) Well, you must excuse me! The Sheriff has issued a proclamation. Tomorrow, there's to be a contest to find the best archer in the land! The bounty: an arrow of pure gold! DW8: Robot of Sherwood by Mark Gatiss - Shooting Script - 07/03/14 5 CONTINUED: 5

CLARA Don't go! It's a trap! ROBI N Of course it is! But I can never resist a challenge! A contest to find the best archer in the land? * (To his men) Why. there no contest! Everyone laughs. THE DOCTOR Right, there it is again, the laughing. That wasn't even funny, it was . Bantering is I am But ROBIN is already gathering with his men, planning the next day. On CLARA and THE DOCTOR, watching. CLARA Why are you sure he's not the real t hi ng? THE DOCTOR Because he can't be, because it's ridiculous. CLARA When did you stop believing in THE DOCTOR When did you start believing in impossible heroes? CLARA looks at him Smiles. CLARA Don't you know? She's talking about him, but he really doesn't get it. Just frowns. CLARA (CONT'D) In a way, that's rather sweet. She moves away, leaving him disgusted at the word "sweet". CUT TO.

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6 <u>EXT. NOTTI NGHAM CASTLE - DAY 1</u>

FX: Nestled in a valley is a huge, fairy-tale castle with four distinct towers at its corners. Colourful pennants flutter in the breeze.

CUT TO:

7 <u>INT. CASTLE. VAULT - DAY 1</u>

FX: A huge black chamber, vaulted but with hints of futuristic design.

Running from the roof to the floor is an enormous banner with a boar's head emblem emblazoned on it.

Inside the vault, hordes of PEASANTS are at work on a massive medieval lash-up, all pulleys and winches.

The door swings open and a fresh batch of PEASANTS are pushed inside by the KNIGHTS. Among them is QUAYLE's WARD.

WARD What is this place? What are they doing here?

WALTER, an exhaust ed-looking young man whose been there a while, smiles grimly.

VALTER This place? (laughs bitterly) Welcome to the Sheriff's golden inferno, my Lady!

FX: QUAYLE's WARD gazes round in awe at her new home and the narrow wooden channels down which flows pure gold...

CUT TO.

<u>INT. TARDIS - DAY 1</u>

We drift through the dimly lit TARDIS. There's the sound of sawing and drilling. THE DOCTOR is hard at work on something. He pops his head up from the console, a jeweller's eye glass screwed into his eye.

Then he ducks down again and the shrill sound of a drill recommences...

CUT TO.

8

7

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8

9 <u>EXT. CASTLE. COURTYARD - DAY 2</u>

An arrow hits home in a straw target, one of many in a row inside the castle courtyard.

FX: The sun blazes down on a packed tournament. Striped canopy tents. Fluttering pennants.

The SHERIFF sits on a throne in a richly decorated pavilion, flanked by more of the helmeted KNIGHTS who stand as still as statues.

A great mass of filthy PEASANTS look on. The contrast couldn't be more stark.

CLARA is with ROBIN who's dressed as normal except for a big brown felt hat and cloak.

ROBIN What's wrong with it?

CLARA It's just a It's not a disguise!

ROBIN Well, I can't face my enemy with too false a countenance, can I, my Lady? That would be dishonourable.

CLARA Or, I don't know, The Sheriff will kill you if he gets the chance, won't he?

ROBIN Don't worry. My men are

He peers into the crowd, eliciting a tiny nod of complicity from the MERRY MEN, 'disguised' as PEASANTS.

ROBIN (CONT'D) Where is your Doctor?

CLARA

(shrugs) No sign.

A HERALD steps for ward.

HERALD (calls) In the contest for the golden arrow...

He holds up a beautiful, shimmering arrow. It's made of a fine filigree of gold.

9

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> HERALD (CONT'D) After ten rounds, the battle is betwixt our Lord Sheriff...

The SHERIFF stands and takes begrudging applause.

HERALD (CONT'D) And the stranger known as Tom the Tinker!

ROBIN bows.

SHERIFF (to himself) Perhaps not such a stranger, after all?

HERALD (calling) My Lord Sheriff, Tinker, take your places!

ROBIN steps forward. He and the SHERIFF size each other up.

ROBIN Come, let us make this match more interesting, my Lord. Surely the targets are too close? What say you? Another hundred paces?

SHERIFF (shrugs) Why not?

CUT TO.

The target is shifted quite a way back.

The SHERIFF takes out an arrow and expertly threads it into his long bow. He pulls back the bowstring and aims, narrowing his eye. The crowd are hushed, expectant.

He fires. And hits the bullseye first time! The crowd cheer.

ROBIN steps forward. There are murmurs from the crowd. Surely he doesn't stand a chance?

SHERIFF (CONT'D) Now, tinker. Let's see your true face...

ROBIN takes out an arrow from his quiver and prepares to fire. In the crowd, CLARA looks on anxiously.

CUT TO.

THE DOCTOR

(calling) I am The Doctor. My skills as a bowman speak for themselves. I claim my reward.

The HERALD steps forward and hands him the golden arrow. THE DOCTOR tosses it aside. FRIAR TUCK spots it. He looks a little shifty.

THE DOCTOR (CONT'D) A mere bauble. I want something else.

Sheri FF

Name it.

THE DOCTOR Enl i ght enment.

The Sheriff smiles. Suddenly --

Behind him, ROBIN has split THE DOCTOR's arrow!

The crowd cheer wildly. ROBIN grins at THE DOCTOR with infuriating cheerfulness. Follow

THE DOCTOR sighs and, almost without looking, prepares another arrow, aims and fires.

FX: The arrow shoots through the air, ricochets off a KNIGHT's shield and -

- splits ROBIN's arrow!

CUT TO.

*

The crowd go insane!

CUT TO.

THE DOCTOR (CONT'D)

Now -

Thwakkk!

Everyone turns. ROBIN's done it again. Splitting THE DOCTOR's arrow.

THE DOCTOR (CONT'D) Oh, this is getting silly.

He points the sonic at the archery target and -

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- it explodes into fragments!

The HERALD shrieks and ducks. The SHERIFF's eyes light up.

SHERIFF (sotto) Fascinating. (to Knights)

THE DOCTOR gives a pleased smile.

The KNIGHTS clomp towards him Suddenly, CLARA dashes out and grabs a pikestaff. It's weight immediately drags her down.

THE DOCTOR (hissing) What are you Put that thing down!

CLARA I'mfine! I take Year Seven for after school Taekwondo.

ROBIN bounds into view, sword raised!

ROBIN Don't worry, Doctor! I'll save you!

THE DOCTOR I don't need saving!

ROBI N Your honour is safe!

THE DOCTOR I know it is!

ROBI N

For I am Robin!

He throws off his 'disguise'.

ROBIN (CONT'D)

Robin Hood!

The crowd go Cries of 'ROBIN!' 'Tis ROBIN Hood!'

ROBIN and the nearest KNIGHT clash, their swords flashing in the sunshine.

ROBIN parries, brings round his sword in one massive blow and --

- chops off the KNIGHT's arm

Masses of intestine-like wiring spill from the Knight's shoul der, sparking and fizzing!

The crowd gasp! A stunned silence.

THE DOCTOR

Robot! (grins) Now we're getting somewhere!

The SHERIFF scowls - and takes out a small control device from his tunic.

SHERI FF

Kill them Kill them all!

He stabs at the buttons -

FX: - and the KNIGHTS suddenly change. Their helmets shift, Transformer-like, revealing blank, scary faces like tomb effigies. A gleaming purple light glows into life within, projecting a cross, like a sniper's sight onto the PEASANTS. *

*

*

FX: Purple lasers streak out -

FRI AR TUCK Aye! We don't need to be told twice! Run, lads, run!

The PEASANTS and MERRY MEN flee.

The SHERIFF snaps his fingers.

SHERI FF To the dungeons with all of them

THE DOCTOR (face falls) What? No! Not with him! I don't want to be locked in with himl He'll start laughing again. He's I aughi ng!

ROBIN laughs heartily.

THE DOCTOR (CONT'D)

See!

The KNIGHTS hustle them away.

CLARA (sotto, to THE DOCTOR) What're you up to?

THE DOCTOR Quickest way to find out anybody's plans - get yourself captured!

10 **OMI TTED**

11 INT. CASTLE. VAULT - NIGHT 2

> QUAYLE's WARD and the other PEASANTS are still hard at work, loading gold of all kinds. Mrrors, shields, coins.

> WALTER suddenly collapses under the weight of the gold he's carrying on his back. The WARD races to his side.

> > WARD Here...let me help you.

WALTER Th...thank you, Lady.

A robot KNIGHT clanks towards them Its helmet shifts, carihemts al Two

CUT TO.

10

*

11

DW8: Robot of Sherwood by Mark Gatiss - Shooting Script - 07/03/14 11 CONTINUED: 11

WARD

He only needs to rest. We all need to rest -

KNIGHT Analysis shows that peasant creature is spent. Usefulness expired. Leave it.

WARD

No! Please -

We hear the sound of the KNIGHT's helmet shifting back...

FX: The purple light builds in intensity.

WALTER

FX: The cross-shaped purple beam shoots out and WALTER is obliterated. The WARD turns away, horrified.

WARD Damn you! Damn you and that villain the Sheriff!

She drops to the stone floor, sobbing.

WARD (CONT'D)	*
(bitter)	*
Where is Robin Hood? Where is our	*
so-called saviour now?	*

CUT TO.

12

12 <u>INT. CASTLE. DUNGEON - NIGHT 2</u>

THE DOCTOR, ROBIN and CLARA are manacled together in a filthy dungeon.

	ROBI N	*
Spl en		*
		*
Yup.	CLARA	*
	ROBI N	*
Tr uss Thank	sed up like turkey-cocks! ss to your friend here.	*
mann		
	THE DOCTOR	*
Shut	it, Hoodie. I saved your life.	*
	ROBI N	*
		*

	CLARA	*
He did.		*
	ROBI N	*
He didn't! in hand.	I had the situation well	*
	THE DOCTOR	*
	d ninny versus killer hts, I know where I'd put	*
my money.		*
	ROBI N	*
I had thos	etin men on the run! If	*

W18: Robot of Sherwood by Mark Gatiss - Shooting Script - 07/03/14 2. CONTINUED: 12	
ROBIN (Yelling to the Quard) You heard him - execute the old fool!	* * *
THE DOCTOR (Yelling to the Guard) No, hang on, execute	* * *
ROBIN (Yelling to the Guard) I do not fear death, execute away!!	* * *
THE DOCTOR (Yelling to the Guard) Yeah, execute him! I want to see if his head keeps laughing when you chop it off.	* * * *
ROBIN (Yelling to the Quard) Robin Hood always laughs in the face of death!!	* * *
THE DOCTOR (Yelling to the Quard) Rolling round the floor laughing - l'd pay good money to see that!! Quard!	* * * *
ROBI N Guar d!	*
THE DOCTOR	*
On CLARA: at frustration boiling point!! The words now rip from her – full on schoolteacher!	*
CLARA (Roaring) Will. You two.	* * *
They both fall into startled silence. Look at her.	*
CLARA (CONT'D) Do either of you understand, in any way at all, that there	* * *
THE DOCTOR Oh.	*
ROBIN I did, in fact.	*
THE DOCTOR No, you didn't.	*
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CLARA I said, shut up. THE DOCTOR He really didn't, you know. CLARA The Doctor and Robin Hood I ocked up in a cell. Is this the best you can do? Are you both determined to starve to death in here, RCBIN Well I'll tell you one thing - I'd I ast a lot longer than that desi ccated man-crone. THE DOCTOR Really? I think you'll find I have a certain genetic advantage - CLARA It's not a competition about who can die slower!! THE DOCTOR It would definitely be me, though. CLARA There was supposed to be a plan. Do either of you have a plan? THE DOCTOR G course I have. RCBIN I too have a plan. CLARA THE DOCTOR He doesn't have a plan.		
He really didn't, you know. CLARA The Doctor and Robin Hood I ocked up in a cell. Is this the locked up in a cell. Is this the I ocked up in a cell. Is this the best you can do? Are you both I ocked up in a cell. Is this the best you can do? Are you both I ocked up in a cell. Is this the best you can do? Are you both I ocked up in a cell. Is this the Well I'll tell you one thing - I'd I ast a lot longer than that desiccated man-crone. I tell find I have a certain genetic advantage - I LARA It's not a competition about who can die slower!! I tell tell yb eme, though. CLARA It would definitely be me, though. CLARA It too have a plan. De ither of you have a plan. I clarA THE DOCTOR I too have a plan. CLARA CLARA CLARA CLARA Why hinf? I clarA CLARA I too have a plan. Me tell N ing my time. I clarA CLARA I clarA <		
The Doctor and Robin Hood locked up in a cell. Is this the best you can do? Are you both determined to starve to death in here, RCBIN Well I'll tell you one thing - I'd last a lot longer than that desiccated man-crone. THE DOCTOR Really? I think you'll find I have a certain genetic advantage - CLARA It's not a competition about who can die slower!! THE DOCTOR It would definitely be me, though. CLARA There was supposed to be a plan. Do either of you have a plan? THE DOCTOR CCLARA CLARA The DOCTOR CLARA The DOCTOR CLARA CLARA CARA Cay, Robin, you first. THE DOCTOR CLARA CLARA CARA Chay, Robin, you first. THE DOCTOR Why him? CLARA Shut up, Doctor. Robin, what's your plan? ROBIN I am biding my time. CLARA For what? THE DOCTOR		
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Why him? * CLARA Shut up, Doctor. Robin, what's your * I am Biding my time. * CLARA For what? * THE DOCTOR *		*
Shut up, Doctor. Robin, what's your * plan? * ROBIN I am biding my time. * CLARA For what? * THE DOCTOR *		
CLARA * For what? THE DOCTOR *	Shut up, Doctor. Robin, what's your	
THE DOCTOR *		

* CLARA Robi n? ROBI N (Evasi ve) I am ... awaiting exactly the right moment. CLARA (Rolls her eyes) Thank you, Prince of Thieves. (Turns to the Doctor) Last of the Time Lords? THE DOCTOR I have a plan, yes. CLARA Can you explain your plan without using the words "sonic screwdriver"? THE DOCTOR (Cops!) ... Ì'll explain it in a bit. CLARA Because you might have forgotten, the Sheriff of Nottingham has your sonic screwdriver - just sayi ng. THE DOCTOR I know! I CLARA ... Your plan was basically the screwdriver, wasn't it? It's always the screwdriver. THE DOCTOR ... Let's hear Robin's plan first. CLARA Oh for God's sake! The turn of a key in the door. The GUARD now coming through. * ROBI N You see, there a guard. There * was guard listening the whole time. * Ha! * THE DOCTOR *

Laught er warning!

GUARD

The sheriff himself commanded me to listen, to find out which of you is the true ringleader. *

* * *

*

*

*

*

*

THE DOCTOR

Ah, of course, so he can do the interrogating. Very wise.

robi n

Excellent. He will get nothing from me!

THE DOCTOR

WILL And will feed a family for a twelvemonth when melted down!

They I augh.

FRI AR TUCK

Tonight we rest. But tomorrow we draw up our plans to rescue Robin. We shall soon see how those Mechanicals feel about the taste of

DW8: Robot of Sherwood by Mark Gatiss - Shooting Script - 07/03/14 14 CONTINUED: 14

FX: spreading over its surface into a network of filigree patterns, like a circuit board...

CUT TO.

*

15

15 INT. CASTLE. SHERIFF'S QUARTERS - NIGHT 2

CLARA is seated at the far end of a huge refectory table in a sumptuous chamber. It's decorated with tapestries and various nasty-looking weapons on the walls.

The SHERIFF sits at the opposite end, stuffing his face.

SHERIFF Eat, my Lady, eat! Let it not be said that the Sheriff of Nottingham is a poor host!

CLARA Had a bag of crisps this morning, thanks.

SHERIFF Then perhaps you would like to get more comfortable?

CLARA Well, we could grab a bottle of Pinot, I suppose, and watch a DVD in our 'jamas.

SHERIFF Your words are strange, fair one.

CLARA I should think they are.

SHERIFF But I like you. You are refreshingly...direct.

CLARA

(shrugs) You can take the girl out of Blackpool.

The SHERIFF gestures to the table where there's a pile of objects. THE DOCTOR's spoon, the gauntlet, a cheese sandwich, a paperback and the sonic screwdriver.

SHERIFF Taken from your friend's strange tunic. An intriguing gallimaufry.

He picks up the sonic.

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DW8: Robot of Sherwood by Mark Gatiss - Shooting Script - 07/03/14 15 CONTINUED: 15

> SHERIFF (CONT'D) Including this wand. Evidently a thing of awesome power. Tell me...are you from beyond the stars?

CLARA You're the one with the robot army. You tell me.

The SHERIFF picks his teeth, smiles.

CUT TO.

16	<u>INT. CASTLE. DUNGEON - NIGHT 2</u>	16
	THE DOCTOR That was your fault!	*
	ROBIN How was it fault??	*
	THE DOCTOR You were putting me off!	*
	ROBIN Then perhaps we can concentrate on plan!	*
	THE DOCTOR You don't have a plan.	*
	ROBIN It is a plan that has stood me in good stead when escaping dungeons.	* *
	THE DOCTOR Says he, trapped in a dungeon.	*
	ROBIN It requires of you, the one thing you can do most expertly.	*
	THE DOCTOR Which is.	*
	ROBIN Moan! Start moaning!	*
	THE DOCTOR I'm sorry?	*
	ROBIN Moan! Beat your breast! Moan, groan as though twenty devils possessed your guts!	* * *

	THE DOCTOR What for?	* *
	ROBIN So as to attract the attentions of that gargoyle-faced guard.	* * *
	THE_DOCTOR It's your plan – you moan.	*
	ROBIN No, no, no, that won't work.	*
	THE DOCTOR Why?	* *
	RCBIN Because clearly you are more advanced in years and have a sickly aspect to you.	* * *
	THE DOCTOR I have a	*
*	ROBI N	*

DW8: 16	Robot of She CONTI NUED	erwood by Mark Gatiss – Shooting Script – 07/03/14 :	
		THE DOCTOR (CONT'D) (to Robin) Speak up! I can't hear you.	* * *
		GUARD What ails him?	*
		THE DOCTOR None of your business.	*
	The GUARD	throws open the door and steps inside.	*
		GUARD Isaid, what ails him?	*
		THE DOCTOR Well, if you must know, he's he's having a nervous breakdown.	* * *
		GUARD A what ??	*
		THE DOCTOR This happens when he's in any kind of danger. He gets so completely afraid, he goes into a kind of fit, he just can't cope. You must have heard the laughing.	* * * * *
	Quick cut- DOCTOR.	away of ROBIN shooting a venomous look at THE	*
		THE DOCTOR (CONT'D) This is the worst I've seen him though. I honestly think me might die of sheer fright. Like a tiny, shivering little mouse.	* * * *
		es a mutinous growl as part of his moaning, an o warn THE DOCTOR.	*
		THE DOCTOR (CONT'D) Oh dear, I think he's soiled himself.	* * *
		GUARD Let him die then! It will save us the trouble of executing him!	* * *
		THE DOCTOR But what will happen to the reward then?	* * *
		GUARD Reward?	*
		THE DOCTOR Oh God! I shouldn't have said that!	*

DW8: Robot of Sherwood by Mark Gatiss - Shooting Script - 07/03/14 16 CONTINUED: 16	
The GUARD grabs THE DOCTOR by his lapels.	*
GUARD Tel I me!	*
THE DOCTOR He carries a vital message! The Sheriff has promised a bounty!	* * *
GUARD A big one?	*
THE DOCTOR An enormous one!	*
The GUARD hurls THE DOCTOR aside and tries to lean closer to ROBIN. ROBIN mutters.	*
GUARD What's that? Say again?	*
RCBIN flicks open one eye, smiles	*
ROBIN You have breath like a serpent, has anyone ever told you?	* * *
and nuts the GUARD, who collapses in a heap! His keys fall free and clatter to the floor.	*
ROBIN (CONT'D) Soiled myself??	*
THE DOCTOR Did you?? Well getting into character! Okay, keys!	* * *
ROBIN I'II get them	*
THE DOCTOR No, l'II get them	*
They move as one towards the keys - but manage to knock them across the floor.	*
They try again – both men's boots banging into the keys – which skitter over the grating of a drain!	*
The keys are balanced precariously over oblivion -	*
- and then fall.	*
ROBIN Maybe we can reach down and -	*
There is a distant of the keys landing in water.	*

The two men: aghast.

THE DOCTOR There is a bright side.	
ROBIN Which is?	

THE DOCTOR Clara didn't see that.

слт то.

*

17	<u>INT. NOTTINGHAM CASTLE. SHERIFF'S QUARTERS - NIGHT 2</u>	17
	SHERIFF But enough of tawdry matters. Let us talk of softersweeter things.	* *
	He gets up and moves towards CLARA.	*
	CLARA Ch, good, I was hoping we'd get round to that.	* *
	SHERIFF You were?	*
	CLARA Of course. I've known I was destined to draw the eye of a great and po2 TmE2s1 539.04 486.48 Tm 0 so*	* *

DW8: Robot of Sherwood by Mark Gatiss - Shooting Script - 07/03/14 17 CONTINUED: 17	
SHERIFF Why so?	*
She leans into him, a little flirtatious. Perhaps runs a finger round his jaw.	*
CLARA Because great men always precede.	*
SHERIFF You have a point.	*
CLARA Your story then	*
SHERIFF Once upon a time there was a brave and clever and handsome man -	*
CLARA I can almost picture him I don't even have to close my eyes.	*
SHERIFF - unappreciated by his Royal master.	
CLARA Prince John?	
SHERIFF The very same.	*
CLARA Then came the lights in the skies, and everything changed.	* * *
SHERIFF The skyship came to earth in a fury of fire!	*
CLARA Such a fury. You'd almost call it a crash. I remember it well.	*
SHERIFF A craft from the heavenly spheres, bedight with twinkling lights and miracles beyond imagining! The most beautiful thing the brave and handsome man had ever seen	*
CLARA I suppose the robots recognised you as a natural leader of men.	*
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SHERI FF

Quite so. It was to I, that the Mechanical Men within imparted their secrets!

CLARA

So...you're the real thing then? You really the Sheriff of You really Not t i ngham?

SHERI FF

For the moment. With the Mechanicals at my command. I will shortly become the most powerful man in the real m King in all but name! For Nottingham is not enough!

CLARA

It isn't?

SHERI FF

After this...

CLARA Right. coeo. Right. coeo. that the Tc - 0.05 Tw 68 mol n 0 0 1 1L

	Robot of Sherwood by Mark Gatiss - Shooting Script		
18	CONTI NUED: THE DOCTOR (CONT'D)	18	
	so we can get rid of our chains! I don't want to be manacled to you all night.		
	ROBIN Laughs.		
	THE DOCTOR (CONT'D) Ch don't do that.		*
	ROBIN "Ornamental plant stand."		*
	THE DOCTOR It wasn't that funny.		*
	ROBIN (Laughing) You are an amusing fellow, Doctor!		* * *
	THE DOCTOR Please don't. Please just stop.		*
		CUT TO.	*
19	INT. CASTLE. SHERIFF'S QUARTERS - NIGHT 2	19	9
	The SHERIFF continues his pursuit of CLARA.		*
	CLARA So what are you hanging around here for then, Why are you bothering to squeeze the pips out of the peasants if you've got a on standby?		
	SHERIFF Enough questions! I am in haste to hear of story.		*
	CLARA Ch, I don't have one, I was lying.		*
	SHERI FF Lyi ng??		*
	CLARA Yeah. People are much better at sharing information if they think the other person already has it.		* * *
	SHERIFF Ch, that was clever. You'll do very well.		* *
	CLARA For what ?		*

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DW8: Robot of Sherwood by Mark Gatiss - Shooting Script - 07/03/14 19 CONTINUED: 19

> SHERIFF Does not every King need a consort?

He leans in to kiss CLARA - but she ducks out of his way.

CLARA Try that again and you'll regret it.

He moves towards her and CLARA leaps onto the table. She looks round and grabs a lance from the wall and jabs it at him The SHERIFF laughs delightedly.

> CLARA (CONT'D) But thanks for a lovely interrogation. I think I've got everything I need.

SHERIFF Haha! The She-Wolf has spirit!

CLARA She has Year Seven Taekwondo.

CUT TO.

CUT TO.

20 <u>INT. CASTLE. PASSAGEWAY - NIGHT 2</u>

Now free of their chains, THE DOCTOR and ROBIN are exploring the castle. They're in a long passageway, decorated with tapestries.

At the end of the corridor is a big circular door. It's ajar. THE DOCTOR and ROBIN exchange a look, then step inside --

21 INT. CASTLE. 'BRIDGE' - NIGHT 2

-- into -

The bridge of a spaceship! Instrument consoles glitter and hum At the centre of the room, a vast sphere like a Sun. It's cracked and leaking steam

> ROBIN By all the saints! What is this place?

THE DOCTOR More Twenty Ninth Century than Twelfth...Data banks, data banks...

He's suddenly all over the instrumentation at once. Fiddling with dials, pressing buttons.

43.

20

*

21

DW8: Robot of Sherwood by Mark Gatiss - Shooting Script - 07/03/14 21 CONTINUED: 21

A torrent of information scrolls across the screens, reflected over THE DOCTOR's face.

THE DOCTOR (CONT'D) So that's it. Robber robots!

robi n

What?

THE DOCTOR

Robots who rob! That's what they are. They nip around the universe pillaging planets and so no-one notices, they blend into the local environment. Like my ship does.

ROBIN You mean your blue box? I would hardly call that blending in.

THE DOCTOR It blends itself in... You got a problem with that?

ROBIN holds up his hands.

ROBI N

Not I.

THE DOCTOR's long fingers dance over the consoles.

THE DOCTOR Where were you heading, hm? Where was this ship heading?

On the readout: Destination: THE PROM SED LAND.

THE DOCTOR's face falls.

THE DOCTOR (CONT'D) The Promised Land. The Promised Land again. Like the Half-Face Man. But more...more sophisticated. Disguised itself as a Twelfth century castle!

FX: On the screen, a schematic of an impressive-looking starship, morphing into the keep of Nottingham Castle.

THE DOCTOR (CONT'D) It merges into the Tries to keep a low profile so it doesn't get noticed. That would explain the robot knights. Only using their weapons as a last resort. So the energy signature doesn't show up.

He checks the read out again.

DW8: Robot of Sherwood by Mark Gatiss - Shooting Script - 07/03/14 21 CONTINUED: 21

THE DOCTOR (CONT'D)

But the engines... The engines are damaged.

More schematics come up.

THE DOCTOR (CONT'D) They're leaking radiation into the local atmosphere creating a temporary micro-climate of staggering benevolence.

ROBI N

Beg par don?

THE DOCTOR

I told you! Too green and too sunny! And there's even an evil Sheriff to oppress the locals! This explains everything.

ROBI N

It does?

THE DOCTOR looks ROBIN up and down.

THE DOCTOR

Even you.

CUT TO.

22 <u>INT. NOTTINGHAM CASTLE. SHERIFF'S QUARTERS - NIGHT 2</u> 22

The SHERIFF pursues CLARA down the table. She jabs the lance at him and he ducks. She throws a worried glance over her shoulder.

CLARA

(sotto)

No damsels in distress, he says.

Suddenly, an alarm squawks from nearby. The SHERIFF pulls out his control device and jabs at it.

FX: A screen glides smoothly from the table. On it: an image of THE DOCTOR and ROBIN.

SHERI FF

So! My birds have flown the coop!

He presses another button and two of the robot KNIGHTS clomp inside the room

SHERI FF (CONT'D)

Bring her!

DW8: Robot of Sherwood by Mark Gatiss - Shooting Script - 07/03/14 22 CONTINUED: 22

He jumps from the table and stalks out. The KNIGHTS loom towards CLARA.

CUT TO.

23 <u>INT. NOTTINGHAM CASTLE. 'BRIDGE' - NIGHT 2</u>

23

THE DOCTOR

Well, what does every oppressed peasant workforce need? The illusion of hope! Some silly story to get them through the day, lull them into docility and keep them working.

FX: His fingers dance again and the screens before them are suddenly filled with images of ROBIN HOOD. Storybooks, (noncopyright) movies, engravings, paintings. On and on and on they go.

THE DOCTOR (CONT'D) Ship's data banks. Full of every myth and legend you could hope for. Including...Robin Hood! Friend of the poor! The opiate of the Nottingham masses!

He turns to ROBIN.

THE DOCTOR (CONT'D)

Isn't it time you came clean with me?

robi n

I do not understand your words.

THE DOCTOR

You're not real, and you know it! Look at you. The perfect hair. The perfect teeth! And has a jawline like that! This stuff may work on Clara, but it's lost on me! You're a robot!

robi n

A what?

THE DOCTOR

A mechanical man! As much a part of what's going on here as the Sheriff and his metal Knights! And if I had my sonic here I'd prove it!

robi n

(furious) You dare to accuse me of collusion with that villain the Sheriff? DW8: Robot of Sherwood by Mark Gatiss - Shooting Script - 07/03/14 23 CONTINUED: 23

THE DOCTOR

I dar e!

ROBIN False-tongued knave! I should have skewered you when I had the chance.

THE DOCTOR I'd like to see you try!

BOOOOM!

Suddenly the 'bridge' door is blown off its hinges.

Framed in the doorway are the SHERIFF and CLARA, flanked by robot KNIGHTS.

SHERIFF Surrender, outlaw!

THE DOCTOR does a slow hand-clap.

THE DOCTOR Yeah, yeah. Very good.

CLARA What's going on?

SHERIFF Kill himl Kill Robin Hood!!

THE DOCTOR You can drop all that, Sheriff.

The KNIGHTS take aim at ROBIN. THE DOCTOR doesn't move to help.

CLARA

Doct or ?

THE DOCTOR He's not what you think he is, Clara. It's all just play-acting.

FX: The purple cross hovers over ROBIN's face.

ROBIN darts out of the way just as the KNIGHT's purple lasers fire, blasting away metal shutters and revealing a window.

ROBIN jumps onto the window ledge.

CLARA

We can't just let them kill him!

FX: The KNIGHT takes aim again. CLARA jumps up after ROBIN, * blocking the KNIGHT's aim. The purple cross hovers over * face now.

THE DOCTOR

Clara, no!

FX: Suddenly, ROBIN throws his arms around CLARA and backs towards the window.

CLARA

What the hell are you doing?

ROBIN's face is expressionless.

robi n

Sur vi vi ng.

FX: And he tips backwards out of the window, CLARA in his arms!

CLARA

Noooo!

The KNIGHT fires and destroys the window.

THE DOCTOR

The SHERIFF and THE DOCTOR race to the window and look down into the moat.

CUT TO.

24

*

*

24 <u>EXT. MOAT - NIGHT 2</u>

The moat is still. No air bubbles.

FX: In the window, THE DOCTOR looks stricken. The SHERIFF smiles and turns back into the room into the moat.

DWB: Robot of Sherwood by Mark Gatiss - Shooting Script - 07/03/14 25 CONTINUED: 25

THE DOCTOR

Listen to me, you're stoking up a gigantic bomb!

The SHERIFF sweeps out of the room THE DOCTOR desperately tries to follow.

THE DOCTOR (CONT'D) You don't have a clue what you're dealing with, you stupid, ignorant -

He looks up as the KNIGHT raises its chain-mailed fist high in the air.

THE DOCTOR (CONT'D)

Ch bu -

Then brings it down on the back of THE DOCTOR's neck.

BLACKOUT

CUT TO.

25A <u>EXT. SHERWOOD FOREST. ENCAMPMENT - NIGHT</u> 25A Grim-faced and soaking wet, ROBIN strides back towards camp, the unconscious CLARA in his arms...

CUT TO.

26 <u>EXT. CASTLE - DAY 3</u>

OMI TTED

27

FX: Dawn breaks over the castle.

26

*

CUT TO.

27 *

28

28 INT. CASTLE. VAULT - DAY 3

THE DOCTOR is tied to a pillar in the corner, head sunk on his chest. QUAYLE's WARD sits by him, eating her meagre rations.

Production has gone into overdrive. Liquid gold spurts into from the great spout high above their heads. Giant circuit boards are being stacked up.

KNIGHT (V.O.)

THE DOCTOR wakes up with a start.

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> THE DOCTOR Not enough. That's not enough. It'll never make orbit.

Looks around. He tries to move. Can't.

THE DOCTOR (CONT'D) I hate being tied to things! Why am I always getting tied to things?

The vault trembles.

THE DOCTOR (CONT'D) That's the engines! Building in power. Stupid Sheriff. Stupid, stupid Sheriff. He doesn't know what he's doing! He doesn't know what he's doing and... This day goes from bad to worse!

His face falls.

THE DOCTOR (CONT'D) And Clara. What about Clara? Right. Calm Stay calm Calm Calm Calm

He strains, desperately tries to break the chains.

THE DOCTOR (CONT'D) Calm!!

Tries again. Strains. Absolutely no good.

THE DOCTOR (CONT'D) Come on, think! You've been chained to things before! Z-Bombs. Ogrons! Radiators! Use your wits, use your wits. Come on, you stupid things.

He looks round and see QUAYLE's WARD staring at him

THE DOCTOR (CONT'D) Who are you?

CUT TO.

29 <u>EXT. SHERWOOD FOREST. ENCAMPMENT - DAY 3</u> 29 CLARA's blurred POV. At last she comes round. ROBIN is towards her, toying with

the golden arrow from the tournament, his face expressionless.

CLARA manages a weak smile.

CLARA

Hi.

ROBIN The time for games is over.

CLARA looks worried.

CUT TO.

30 INT. CASTLE. VAULT - DAY 3

WARD

I think I understand you. The Sheriff is using the gold to repair something?

THE DOCTOR

That's the principle. But he's a moron. A Twelfth century man trying to understand the technology of the Twenty Ninth! If he tries to fly his ship, it'll explode and wipe out half the country.

He looks round.

THE DOCTOR (CONT'D)

30

*

DW8: 31	Robot of Sherwood by Mark Gatiss - Shooting Script - 07/03/14 CONTINUED: 31	
	CLARA What is this? Why are you interrogating me?	* * *
	ROBIN And then you will tell me exactly who this Doctor is and what are his plans.	* * *
	CLARA Why? He's on your side, Robin. I know you don't get on, but I promise you, you and him, you're on the same side.	* * * *
	On ROBIN. The laughter and japery is all gone now. Stern, saturnine.	*
	ROBIN No, my dear. l'm afraid we are not.	*
	CUT TO.	*
32	INT. CASTLE. VAULT - DAY 3 32	
	THE DOCTOR still seems to be tied to the pillar. A KNIGHT stomps up to him and QUAYLE's WARD. It scans THE DOCTOR.	
	KNIGHT You are fit for Labour.	

It turns its head to the WARD.

KNIGHT (CONT'D) Stand aside while this peasant unit is freed.

THE DOCTOR You're a little late, l'mafraid.

KNI GHT

Expl ai n.

THE DOCTOR

I'm al ready free!

He swings his arms round from behind the pillar and grabs a gold plate from the pile of treasure at his feet.

FX: The KNIGHT's helmet slides back and its crossed purple lasers shoot out. But THE DOCTOR deflects them with the plate!

The beams shoot off into the shadows. Instant panic!

THE DOCTOR (CONT'D)

First rule of laser fire. Don't point your weapons at reflective surfaces!

FX: The KNIGHT fires again. This time, the WARD deflects the beams with a gold framed mirror. The laser beam hits another of the KNIGHTS, blowing its head off and sending it spinning into oblivion.

The other KNIGHTS immediately prepare for an assault.

But the PEASANTS are prepared. As one, they lift up all the reflective treasure they can find. Shields, mirrors, golden plates.

Battle commences!

CUT TO.

33 <u>OMI TTED</u>

34 INT. CASTLE. 'BRIDGE' - DAY 3

The SHERIFF, flanked by his KNIGHTS has a map of England spread out over the table. Like a child, he's busily colouring in the various counties and has scrawled in the spaces the word

He chuckles to himself.

KNI GHT

Engine capacity at seventy five percent. Building.

FX: The SHERIFF glances down at a monitor. And his face falls. The Vault is in turmoil as THE DOCTOR leads the riot against the KNIGHTS.

SHERIFF 'Sblood! That knave again! Who will rid me of this turbulent Doctor?!

He stalks out of the room

CUT TO.

35 <u>OMI TTED</u>

36 <u>OMI TTED</u>

33

34

35

36

37 <u>INT. CASTLE. VAULT - DAY 3</u>

37

*

THE DOCTOR and the PEASANTS line the walls, holding their reflective gold objects.

FX: The last of the KNIGHTS fires - and its lasers blast criss-crosses the vault, ricocheting round and round, then rebounding on itself. The KNIGHT explodes in fragments.

The PEASANTS cheer!

WARD

We've done it!

THE DOCTOR Right, out! Everybody out!

He flings open the door of the vault and the PEASANTS stream out into the sunshine.

QUAYLE's WARD stops on the threshold.

WARD You've saved us all, clever one. Thank you.

She kisses him on the cheek - and dashes out.

THE DOCTOR puts a hand to his cheek. His face falls.

KNIGHT (V.O.) Engine capacity at eighty per cent.

The robot voice galvanises him But suddenly -

SHERIFF (O.S.) You are indeed an ingenious fellow, Doctor.

THE DOCTOR turns. The SHERIFF is in the doorway, flanked by two KNIGHTS.

SHERIFF (CONT'D) But do you really think your peasants' revolt can stop me?

THE DOCTOR I rather think you're the revolting one around here... (to himself, appalled) Bantering! I'm (to Sheriff) Listen to me! You don't have enough gold content to seal the engine breach. If you try and take off, you'll wipe out half of England.

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> SHERIFF Liar! From my sky-vessel I shall rule this sceptered isle.

The vault vibrates wildly.

THE DOCTOR You pudding-brained primitive,

The SHERIFF clicks his fingers and the KNIGHTS stomp towards THE DOCTOR.

THE DOCTOR (CONT'D) What you're doing will alter the course of history!

SHERIFF I sincerely hope so. Or I wouldn't be bothering!

FX: The purple laser fire begins to build. The crosses hover over THE DOCTOR's face.

THE DOCTOR Listen to me! It doesn't have to end like this. Shut it all down. Call off your knights, return Clara to me and l'll do what I can to help you -

SHERIFF Return Clara?? I do not have her. Robin took her.

THE DOCTOR

Ch, shut up, Robin's one of yours!

The SHERIFF suddenly holds up his hand and the KNIGHTS don't fire.

SHERI FF

What did you say?

THE DOCTOR

He's one of your tin-headed puppets, just like these brutes here.

SHERI FF

(laughs) Robin Hood is not one of mine.

THE DOCTOR

Œ	course	he is!	He's a robot! Your	
me	chani cal	mat es	created himl	

*

*

*

SHERIFF Why would they do that?	*
THE DOCTOR	*
To pacify the locals! Give them false hope! He's the opiate of the	*
masses	*
He tails off. It suddenly sounds	*
SHERI FF	*
Why would we create an enemy to	*
fight us? What sense would that make. That would be a	*
i dea.	*
THE DOCTOR	*
Yes. It would, wouldn't it? That's	*
a rubbish idea. But that means	*
(It's starting to dawn on him - the terrible,	*
terrible truth)	*
No!No,no,not He be real,he's a legend!	*
	*
ROBIN (O.S.) Too kind!	*
	*
They all look up.	
HERO CLOSE UP. In the minstrels' gallery at the top of the huge banner stands – ROBIN!	*
ROBIN (CONT'D)	*
And this legend does not come alone!	*
CLARA peeks round from behind him	*
CLARA	*
Hi !	*
She grabs ROBIN, as he plunges a dagger into the boar's head banner and	*
	*
- slices through the material sliding them both down to	*
- slices through the material, sliding them both down to floor level as though on a lift!	*
ROBIN casually dusts himself down, then hurls the dagger at the SHERIFF - who bats it away.	*
The robot KNIGHTS clomp forward.	*
SHERI FF	*
No! This one's all mine!	*

He pulls out his control device and jabs at it. The Knight power down, their helmeted heads sinking onto their chests		*
The SHERIFF swishes his sword and squares up to ROBIN.		*
SHERIFF (CONT'D) Well, outlaw! A final reckoning! What do you say?		* * *
ROBIN smiles and draws his sword.		*
THE DOCTOR smilles at CLARA.		*
THE DOCTOR You ok?		*
CLARA Fi ne.		*
THE DOCTOR Good. We don't have long.		*
CLARA Don't worry. Like Robin said, we came with company!		* * *
αυτ τα		*
<u>OMI TTED</u>	38	*
<u>OMI TTED</u>	39	*
<u>EXT. NOTTINGHAM CASTLE - DAY 3</u>	40	

Every time you have vexed my schemes. You have long been a thorn in my side!

ROBIN Every man should have a hobby. M ne's annoying you!

The SHERIFF slashes his sword towards ROBIN's legs. ROBIN neatly jumps over it.

SHERIFF I'll see you boiled in oil at the castle by sunset!

ROBIN Could you make it a little earlier? That's past my usual bedtime!

The vault shakes violently.

CLARA

Doct or . . .

THE DOCTOR

(nods) I know. The whole castle's going to DWB: Robot of Sherwood by Mark Gatiss - Shooting Script - 07/03/14 41 CONTINUED: 41

FX: - and then the SHERIFF's headless body gets up again!!

CLARA (CONT'D)

Ch,

FX: The SHERIFF's severed head rolls from under the tapestry and speaks!

SHERIFF I forgot to mention, my Lady, that the skyship fell *on* me. And my rude Mechanicals took good care of me. Very. Good.

CLARA You're a robot, too??

SHERIFF Half of me, my Lady. The rest is talent and pure flair!

FX: The headless body grabs CLARA and points its sword at her throat.

SHERIFF (CONT'D) Surrender! Or the wench dies!

THE DOCTOR and ROBIN exchange glances, then -

FX: ROBIN scoops up the SHERIFF's severed head and tosses it to the headless body - which promptly lets go of CLARA and clicks its head back on!

SHERIFF (CONT'D)

Thank you!

ROBIN A sporting gesture!

SHERIFF And one which will cost you your neck! Let us see mettle, Robin Hood.

He swishes his sword.

ROBIN We've seen rather too much metal of late!

He and the SHERIFF fight on. Despite himself, ROBIN is tiring.

SHERIFF I am too much for you, outlaw! The first of a new breed. Half man, half engine!

CLARA Come on, let's be having you – this is when you have a great plan out of nowhere	* *
THE DOCTOR Not this time. Just run, just get out! When this ship blows, it'll destroy most of England - (He stops dead - new idea) Ch!	* * * *
CLARA Hereit comes.	*
ROBIN You have a plan?	*
THE DOCTOR It's insane and almost certainly won't work.	*
CLARA Yep, he's got a plan!	*
THE DOCTOR Where is it? Where did it go?	*
CLARA Where did what go?	*
THE DOCTOR The golden arrow!!	*
smiles and un-shoulders his quiver of arrows.	*
THE DOCTOR (CONT'D) You took it?	

ROBI N

ROBI N

FX: They look back to see the keep of the castle rising into * the air. Steam gushes from a gouge in the blazing yellow of *

THE DOCTOR You do Taekwondo! It's not the same thing!				
ROBIN My friends. Surely we can manage it between us?				
CUT TO.				
CLARA holds ROBIN up.				
CUT TO.				
THE DOCTOR helps ROBIN pull back the bow string. He winces at the pain from his injured arm				
CUT TO.				
The ship begins to rise into the air.				
CUT TO.				
CLOSE on ROBIN's green eyes, narrowing.				
CUT TO.				
CLOSE on the Golden Arrow head, glinting in the sunshine.				
CUT TO.				
FX: ROBIN fires the arrow and it shoots up - up - up into the sky, disappearing into the ruptured engine pod.				

CUT TO.

46 <u>INT. CASTLE. 'BRIDGE' - DAY 3</u>

46

48	<u>EXT. SPACE – DAY 3</u>		48
	FX: - and limps out of Earth orbit, spinning wild	у.	
		CUT TO.	
49	<u>INT. CASTLE. VAULT – DAY 3</u>		49
	The ship vibrates, steam gushing everywhere.		
		αυτ το.	
50			
50	<u>EXT. SPACE – DAY 3</u>		50
	B000000M! ! !		
	FX: The ship explodes into a billion fragments.		
		αυτ τα	
51	<u>EXT. CASTLE – DAY 3</u>		51
	In the sky above the castle, a sudden burst of colour, like fireworks. A huge crowd has gathered to witness this wonder of the age		

*

52 <u>EXT. SHERWOOD FOREST. GLADE - DAY 3</u> 52 An arrow hits a tree. ROBIN is teaching CLARA how to use a bow. ROBIN

Nay, nay, my Lady. One more go! CLARA The arrowjust keeps dropping off.

ROBIN There is a knack to it. (winks) Like most things.

CLARA You can't get away with saying things like that.

ROBIN Things like what?

CLARA This is the...well, no, I suppose it isn't, is it? This is the Century. Ck. As you were. Show me again.

RCBIN takes hold of the bow and arrow, enfolding her in his arms in the process.

ROBIN Very well. Now the arrow.

He places the arrow. His face is very close to CLARA's. He pulls back the bow-string.

ROBIN (CONT'D) Keep your eye on your target. Think of it as the thing you most desire.

A look between them

ROBIN (CONT'D) Then - Let go.

The arrow hits the target. Bullseye! CLARA cheers - and kisses him on the cheek.

CLARA I'm going to miss you. (smiles) You're very naughty.

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DW8: Robot of Sherwood by Mark Gatiss - Shooting Script - 07/03/14 CONTI NUED: 52 52 ROBI N I know. Whoever he is, he's a very lucky fellow. CLARA Marian's very lucky, too. ROBI N I fear not. CLARA Don't give up. But I know you won't. Not ever, not for one single day. (Kisses him on the cheek) Be sàfe, if you can be. But always be amazing. Goodbye, Robin Hood. ROBI N Goodbye, Clara Oswald. CLARA then smiles, and goes into the TARDIS. THE DOCTOR is with the rest of the MERRY MEN, saying goodbye. ROBIN approaches. ROBIN (CONT'D) So is it true? THE DOCTOR Is what true? ROBI N What you told me. In the future I am forgotten as a real man. I am but a legend. THE DOCTOR l'mafraid so. ROBI N Good. History is a burden. But stories can make us fly. THE DOCTOR I'm still having a little trouble believing your story myself. ROBI N Is it so hard to credit, that a man born to wealth and privilege should find the plight of the weak and the oppressed too much to bear ... THE DOCTOR I know, I suppose -

DW8: Robot of Sherwood by Mark Gatiss - Shooting Script - 07/03/14 52 CONTINUED: 52	2
ROBIN till one night he is moved to steal a TARDIS and fly among the stars to join the good fight.	* * *
THE DOCTOR stares at him - what??	*
ROBIN (CONT'D) Clara told me your stories. They are a little hard to believe - but here you are. She said you had been through some changes lately, and suffered great doubts. Is it possible that you could not see me clearly because you have lost sight of yourself?	* * * * * * *
THE DOCTOR, taken aback. Almost floundering.	*
THE DOCTOR Well she shouldn't have told you any of that	* * *
ROBIN Once the stories began, I could hardly stop her. You are her hero, I think.	* * *
THE DOCTOR I'm not a hero.	*
ROBIN Neither am I. But if we keep pretending to be, perhaps others will be heroes in our name. Perhaps we'll both be stories. (Extends his hand to shake the Doctor's) May those stories never end.	* * * * * * * * *
THE DOCTOR shakes ROBIN's hand.	*
ROBIN (CONT'D) Goodbye, Doctor, Time Lord of Gallifrey.	* * *
THE DOCTOR Goodbye, Robin Hood, Earl of Loxley.	* * *
ROBIN And remember, Doctor. I'm as real as you are.	* * *
A smile between them Almost complicity.	*
And THE DOCTOR turns, steps into his TARDIS closes the door.	*

DWB: Robot of Sherwood by Mark Gatiss - Shooting Script - 07/03/14 52 CONTI NUED: 52 * ROBIN steps back as, with a grinding roar, it vanishes. * He takes the locket from around his neck and clicks it open. * Inside is a tiny, exquisite miniature portrait of a beautiful young woman. A very familiar young woman. WARD (O.S.) * ROBIN looks up. QUAYLE's WARD is standing on the other side of the glade, smiling at him She's the girl in the portrait. ROBI N WARD I've found you at last. ROBIN races towards her and they kiss. Then ROBIN breaks away, laughing in his hearty way. He jumps up onto a rock, hands on hips. Then he threads an arrow into his bow and fires it. We zoom along its length as * he shoots it towards the camera. END 53 **OMI TTED** 53 54 **OMI TTED** 54