

1 INT. CLARA'S FLAT - DAY

1

A swirling dark vortex, almost like THE DOCTOR WHO titles.

THE DOCTOR
The Satanic Nebula!

Quick pull-back to reveal we're looking into a washing machine!

CUT TO:

A castle against a green and stormy sky!

THE DOCTOR (CONT'D)
The Lagoon of Lost stars.

A giant goldfish flies past the castle - we're looking into a goldfish bowl.

Whip pan to THE DOCTOR pacing up and down outside CLARA's bedroom door.

THE DOCTOR (CONT'D)
Brighton! I've got a whole day worked out.

And now CLARA emerges from the bedroom. Dressed up for a night out - full make-up, heels, killer outfit.

CLARA
Sorry, but as you can see, I've got plans.

THE DOCTOR
Have you?

CLARA
Look at me.

THE DOCTOR
Yeah, okay.

He looks at her, blankly, not sure what to expect.

CLARA
No, look at me.

THE DOCTOR
Yep, looking.

CLARA
(Can't he see??)
... Seriously?

*

*

*

THE DOCTOR
...Why has your face been coloured
in?

CUT TO:

2 INT. COAL HILL SCHOOL. DANNY'S CLASSROOM - DAY 2

FLASHBACK - DANNY and CLARA. His classroom at break time.

DANNY
(Oh so clumsy with words)
Seven fifteen. Meeting me. You are.
Date. Second one.

CLARA
Got the words out. Not in the right
order but - hey - maths teacher.

Nearly a kiss. And then a kid comes bursting through the
door, ruins their moment -

DANNY AND CLARA
(Unison)
Out!!!

CUT TO:

3 INT. CLARA'S FLAT - DAY 3

CLARA doing a last check in the mirror, THE DOCTOR staring at
her curiously. TARDIS parked in the corner. *

THE DOCTOR
Are you taller?

CLARA
Heels.

THE DOCTOR

CLARA just sort of glances - no big deal.

CLARA (CONT'D)
There you go, you've got another playmate.

But THE DOCTOR is grave and sombre, eyes fixed on the phone.

THE DOCTOR
Hardly anyone in the universe has that number.

CLARA
I've got it.

THE DOCTOR
From some woman in a shop, and we still don't know who that was.

CLARA
(Eyes go to the phone)
Is that her now?

THE DOCTOR
There are very few people it could be.

He's opened the little door, now reaches for the phone.

CLARA
Don't.

THE DOCTOR
Why not?

CLARA
If you answer it, something will happen.

THE DOCTOR
What?

CLARA
A thing!

THE DOCTOR
It's just a phone, Clara. Nothing happens when you answer a phone.

He lifts the receiver, and as he does so, we cut closer on him -

- he frowns - this isn't right - and looks at the receiver in his hand.

HORROR SHOT!! In his hand, instead of a receiver, a small, leathery, alien worm, flexing -

(CONTINUED)

- and he's looking round wildly, realising he's not where he was, he's in --

CUT TO:

4 INT. BASEMENT - DAY

4

CLARA beside him, clutching a similar worm - screams at the sight of the beast. Throws it down like a hot potato.

Looking round more -

A dark, shadowy room - a basement warehouse. Circle of chairs. Four people gathered around: THE DOCTOR, CLARA and two others...

- disorientated, shocked, like they just dropped from the sky into these chairs!!

CLARA
Doctor??

THE DOCTOR, throwing aside the memory worm.

THE DOCTOR
Don't touch it!

CLARA
Where are we?? How did we get here??

THE DOCTOR, looking round:

Two other people at the table - just as shocked and disorientated.

PSI is a cyberdude - human body containing artificial machine parts, sockets in his skin etc.

PSI
(Looking round the other three)
Who are you?? What's happening, I don't understand?!

Panning fast to SAIBRA - a shadowy alien - gloved hands (one glove off) - every other inch of her skin covered apart from her face. She has just cast aside the memory worm, which wriggles on the table, and her gloved hand covers her face -

*
*

- and she now lowers it.

*

HORROR SHOT: For a flicker of a second, SAIBRA's a leathery, oily, fanged mess (the "face" of a memory worm in fact) but almost before we can register that -

(CONTINUED)

- it flickers to a normal, human face. An attractive woman.

SAI BRA
What is that thing?

THE DOCTOR
It's a memory worm.

CLARA
(To Sai bra)
What happened to your face??

THE DOCTOR
Deletes your memories - one touch
transmits a toxin to the mid-brain.

CLARA
Did you see her face??

SAI BRA
How did I get here??

THE DOCTOR
Same way we all did, and we've all
forgotten.

SAI BRA
Who are you??

On THE DOCTOR, about to answer - then interrupted by his own
voice - but it's coming somewhere else. A recording:

THE DOCTOR
(Pre-recorded)
I am the Doctor, a Time Lord of
Gallifrey. I have agreed to this
memory wipe of my own free will.

He exchanges a glance with CLARA - what??

They all look to a high-tech attache case on the table -
lights along the side flicker in sync with the voice. It's
coming from here.

Now, CLARA's voice.

CLARA
(Pre-recorded)
I am Clara Oswald, human. I have
agreed to this memory wipe of my
own free will.
(Aside)
Do I really have to touch that worm
thing?

THE DOCTOR
(Pre-recorded)
Yes, you do. And change your shoes.

She glances down. The heels are gone - she's wearing trainers.

THE DOCTOR (CONT'D)
(Pre-recorded)
You're next, Psi

Now PSI's voice from the case. They all look to him as his voice comes from the case.

PSI
(Pre-recorded)
I am Psi - augmented human. I have agreed to this memory wipe of my own free will.

PSI clicks a diode in his head - error message says 'MEMORY COMPROMISED'.

Now SAI BRA's voice:

SAI BRA
(Pre-recorded)

THE ARCHITECT (V.O.)
No one sets foot on the planet
without protocols -

CUT TO:

CUSTOMER registers on a computer screen, a sensor checking
his exhalation level -

THE ARCHITECT (V.O.) (CONT'D) *
All movement is monitored, all air
consumption regulated -

CUT TO:

CUSTOMER still in the security entrance -

THE ARCHITECT (V.O.) (CONT'D) *
DNA is authenticated at every stage
-

A security computer speaks -

VOICE (O.S.)
Please exhale so we can verify the
moisture in your breath -

CUSTOMER exhales. Beep! Oh dear - he's an imposter.

A dozen slits open in the walls and flame throwers gush - he
is incinerated - turned to ash.

CUT TO:

Safety deposit booth -

THE ARCHITECT (V.O.)
Each vault, buried deep in the
earth, is accessed by a drop-slot
at the planet's surface -

A drop-slot opens and the CUSTOMER deposits valuables inside
it - a priceless painting - slams shut!

CUT TO:

The vault door - vast and forbidding -

THE ARCHITECT (V.O.) (CONT'D) *
- the vault below is atomically
sealed: an unbreakable lock - the
atoms have all been scrambled.

8 INT. BASEMENT - DAY

8

Back to the circle of 'guests' -

(CONTINUED)

THE ARCHITECT
Your presence on this planet is
unauthorised.

*
*

And then a loud hammering on the door.

*

On the screen: we now see Security Camera footage of the
security men just outside!

*
*

THE ARCHITECT (CONT'D)
A team will have been despatched to
terminate you.

*

SECURITY MAN (ON SCREEN)

*

From the door, a high-pitched whine - like a sci-fi drill.
The door starts to shake.

THE ARCHITECT
The bank of Karabraxos is
impregnable.

*
*
*

SECURITY MAN (ON SCREEN)
Please stand clear of the door - we
have no wish you hurt you before
your incineration.

*
*
*
*

THE ARCHITECT
The bank of Karabraxos has never
been breached.

*
*
*

SAIBRA is over at the other door.

SAIBRA
We've got to go - now!

THE ARCHITECT
You will rob the bank of
Karabraxos.

*
*

A chill goes round the room -
- and now the door splintering.
On THE DOCTOR - hero shot.

THE DOCTOR
Run!!

And our four heroes run for the other door ...

CUT TO:

OPENING TITLES

9 EXT. BANK - DAY 9

Establisher - bank exterior - the skin of the building.

CUT TO:

10 INT. BANK - DAY 10

An office inside the pyramid, slanted walls.

MS DELPHOX (40s) at her desk - a senior bank executive: white
blouse, pencil skirt and tailored jacket, scrape-back, heavy-
rimmed glasses.

Paperwork arranged in suffocatingly neat piles.

(CONTINUED)

Picks up the communicator on her desk. Buzzes it. Someone answers.

MS DELPHOX
Report.

CUT TO:

11 INT. BASEMENT - DAY 11

The GUARD CAPTAIN at the basement warehouse. (He and his comrades dressed like a liveried SWAT team). The splintering door is now hanging open, and THE DOCTOR and his team are gone. *

GUARD CAPTAIN
Sorry, hello? Who is this.

CUT TO:

12 INT. OFFICE - DAY 12

MS DELPHOX -

MS DELPHOX
This is Ms Delphox - Head of Bank Security. I sent you to investigate an off-world intruder. *

CUT TO:

13 INT. BASEMENT - DAY 13

GUARD CAPTAIN - why is he so casual?

GUARD CAPTAIN
Did you? I was wondering what we're doing here.

Pan down to see that he has one of the worms in his hand.

Cutting round the others - all holding worms.

GUARD CAPTAIN (CONT'D)
We found these amazing worms...

CUT TO:

14 INT. OFFICE - DAY 14

MS. DELPHOX hangs up the communicator - useless man!

(CONTINUED)

She clip-clops over to a side door. Breathes into a sensor, it recognises the moisture in her breath, opens -

CUT TO:

15 INT. THE TELLING ROOM - DAY

15

A shadowy chamber.

A pair of GUARDS stationed on the door - same SWAT team livery - but these two also have close-fitting helmets with visors.

MS DELPHOX looks up. There is a Perspex cage in the centre of the room, reinforced with steel, big enough for a man to walk around in. A steamy atmosphere inside - like a reptile cage. Jungle plants -

We can see a murky figure inside - just glimpses:

A glistening exoskeleton;

Wriggling antennae;

Bound in a straightjacket;

MS DELPHOX
(To the Guards)
Unwelcome guests. Get the Teller ready.

GUARD goes over to unlock the cage. Out on MS DELPHOX watching this, coolly.

MS DELPHOX (CONT'D)
(To the cage's occupant,
blows kisses as though to
a cat)
Hungry boy?

CUT TO:

16 INT. SUBTERRANEAN CORRIDOR - DAY

16

The gang running through a subterranean corridor -

THE DOCTOR
Okay, stop, far enough.

He's looking around. Light flooding in through an open door at the far end of the corridor - street level.

The planet's atmosphere is hostile - solar storm brewing,

(CONTINUED)

THE DOCTOR (CONT'D) *
Weather, nasty - what else do we *
know? *
(Rounds on PSI) *
Augmented human. Computer-
augmented, yes? Mainframe in your
head?

PSI *
I'm a gamer. Who put you in charge?

THE DOCTOR
You're a liar. That's a prison code
on your neck.

PSI *
Okay, I'm a hacker. Slash bank
robber.

THE DOCTOR
Good. This is a good day to be a
bank robber.
(Points at Saibra)
Mutant human. What kind of mutant?

SAIBRA *
Like he says - why are you in *
charge now? *

THE DOCTOR *
It's my special power - what's *
yours? *

SAIBRA hesitates - then strips off a glove, snatches CLARA'S
hand - holds her and her face actually transforms for the
briefest second, becomes CLARA'S face...

CLARA pulls away. SAIBRA returns to her own image again.

SAIBRA
Mutant gene. I touch living cells -
I can replicate the owner.

CLARA
Your face - when we first saw you -

SAIBRA
Touched the worm.

THE DOCTOR remembers the little box he took from the case. He
takes the slide from it, shows it SAIBRA.

THE DOCTOR *
Human cells. DNA from a customer,
maybe? A disguise to get us in? *

CLARA
We're actually going to do it? Rob
the bank?

THE DOCTOR
If we don't, we die. Who votes
bank?

*

A beat -

- then SAIBRA reaches her ungloved hand and touches the
slide.

Becomes --

CUT TO:

17 EXT. BANK - DAY

17

SAIBRA - now perfectly disguised as a BANK CUSTOMER, an older
man - stepping, out. The other three are now posing as her
security team.

Camera turns -

And there is the bank! Vast, glittering, imposing facade
towers over them -

Even more imposing up close. Sun shining on its surface makes
them shield their eyes. They head towards it.

CUT TO:

18 INT. SECURITY CHECK - DAY

18

They pass through the main doors -

CLARA
What was his first?

*
*

THE DOCTOR
Playing me.

*
*

They arrive in a security pod - a translucent box staffed with armed GUARDS.

A screen slides shut behind them. Sublime classical

MS DELPHOX enters, surveys the banking floor. Behind her a strange little entourage -

A monstrous creature in the centre - THE TELLER.

He is bound up in a bright orange straitjacket and surrounded on either side by a GUARD.

His skin is grey and scaly - a shining exoskeleton. His head is huge and swollen. Two long antennae protrude - cupped on the ends like radar dishes.

Everyone on the bank floor stares in a terrified silence.

PORRIMA/SAIBRA (CONT'D)

(His ses)

What is that?

THE DOCTOR

I don't know. Hate not knowing.

*

THE TELLER scans the whole room -

Creature crosses the floor, by-passes the gang and stops right in front of a SUITED CUSTOMER. It is guided all the while by MS DELPHOX.

MS DELPHOX

(To the suited customer)

Excuse me, sir. I regret to say, your guilt has been detected.

SUITED CUSTOMER

What? That... that's totally ridiculous.

MS DELPHOX

(So sweet)

Is it, sir? Then we shall certainly double-check. The Teller will now scan your thoughts for any criminal intent. Good luck, sir.

The TELLER now directs its antennae at the SUITED CUSTOMER. Scanning him.

The customer: transfixed, terrified.

Among our heroes, a whispered conversation.

THE DOCTOR

Interesting.

PSI

What is?

THE DOCTOR
Latest thing in sniffer dogs.
Telepathic - it hunts guilt.

CLARA
What about our guilt?

THE DOCTOR
Currently being drowned out.

On the TELLER - it takes a step closer to the SUITED CUSTOMER
-

- who, now shaking, puts his face in his hands, as if making
a mighty mental effort...

CLARA
What's he doing?

THE DOCTOR
If he has a plan, he's trying not
to think of it.

What's that sound? A distant piercing whistle filling the air on the banking floor.

Objects start to oscillate; furniture grating. A wave of invisible energy filling the vast atrium.

The SUITED CUSTOMER is suddenly hobbled. Held back as if bound by invisible forces. Turns to face the TELLER again, paralysed -

The guards now start marching the zombified customer away. As he turns into profile, see - for the first time - the top of his head is almost completely flat, rising to a peak at the back. No room for a brain any more - a deflated skull.

Ms Delphox touches a finger to one of her buttons - her voice now booms throughout the room

MS DELPHOX (CONT'D)
(Addressing the room)
Apologies for the disturbance.
Everybody have a lovely day.

THE TELLER walks away under guard, MS DELPHOX at its elbow.

Lock-down ends. Shutters open.

Our heroes hesitate: blimey.

THE DOCTOR
From now on everyone think quietly. *

And they sweep out along their directed path -

CUT TO:

21 INT. SAFETY DEPOSIT BOOTH - DAY

21

They step into a tiny metallic booth - numbered 714.

In the wall opposite - an aperture containing a drop-slot - the hi-tech version of a dumb waiter.

Door shuts automatically behind them.

VOICE (O.S.)
Deposit booth locking. Please
exhale - your valuables will be
transported up from the vault.

SAIBRA exhales. Camera turns to the chute. Clunking and whirring, and then the deposit chute opens. Another attache case inside it. *

Camera turns back to SAIBRA - her task complete - she's reverted to her former identity. *

Stares at the case. *

SAIBRA
If he can break in and plant this
thing then why does he need our
help?

THE DOCTOR
Depends what the thing is. *

THE DOCTOR grabs the case, clicks it open - same long sequence of elaborate locks and bolts. Inside - a nest of wires, fuses and explosives.

THE DOCTOR (CONT'D)

OK - I'm no expert. But - fuses,
timer - I'm gonna stick my neck out
and say 'bomb'.
(To Psi)

Someone has posted a letter to the bank. Offers it. She reads:

'THEY'RE DOWNSTAIRS. DEPOSIT BOOTH 714.'

CUT TO:

23

INT. SAFETY DEPOSIT BOOTH - DAY

23

The gang in the tiny metal booth, 714 - THE DOCTOR studying the projected schematic.

THE DOCTOR
The floor below is all service
corridors.

Kicks the ground - clang!

THE DOCTOR (CONT'D)
c
-OoToln10,-0ev0et hot0ts0 v0, i

PSI
Why is it your decision?? Why are
you in charge??

THE DOCTOR
Basically, it's the eyebrows!

THE DOCTOR flicks a switch. The bomb starts to pulse. They
flatten themselves the walls but the space is so cramped that
the gesture is meaningless.

The pulsing becomes one single sustained beep. Everyone
recoils, ready for the explosion - and then -

No explosion.

No earth-shattering noise.

They look down.

The floor has simply disappeared. There is a gaping hole in
it that wasn't there just a moment ago.

THE DOCTOR (CONT'D)
Dimensional shift bomb. Nice. Sends
the particles to a different plane.

There, right below them, is the service level - a network of
ducts, pipes and access tunnels.

THE DOCTOR (CONT'D)
Come on, Team Not Dead!!

CUT TO:

24 INT. SERVICE LEVEL - DAY

24

They're through the hole - THE DOCTOR carrying the 'bomb'
device.

He flicks a switch and the dimensional shift hole closes up -

THE DOCTOR
See? Told you it would be fine.

CLARA glaring at him. Not pleased, not happy with - the risk-
taking bastard.

CLARA
Did you know? Or did you just need
to know?

Leads the way!

*

CUT TO:

*

25 INT. SAFETY DEPOSIT BOOTH - DAY

25

GUARDS burst into booth 714 and its empty - weird!

CUT TO:

26 INT. SERVICE LEVEL - DAY

26

SAI BRA

Doctor...

She's pointing to a third attache case, parked here in the corridor.

CLARA

How does he put the cases here?

THE DOCTOR

By never actually setting foot in the bank. Because if he had, they'd have found him.

*
*

CLARA

So how did he do it?

*

THE DOCTOR

Not our problem.

*

PSI

What is our prob -
(Like an electronic
glitch)
- our prob - our prob - our
problem.

*
*
*
*
*
*

CLARA

You okay?

*
*

PSI

(Slaps his neck)
Drive glitch.

*
*
*

THE DOCTOR

Guilt is our problem. Guilt, in this bank, is fatal. The Teller can hear it. Ever since that first case opened, we've been targets. The more we know about why we're here, the louder our guilt screams - that's why we wiped our memories. For our own safety.
(Looks round them)
Once I open this, I can't close it again. We can't unlearn what we're about to learn.

*

*
*
*
*

*
*

PSI

Would it be safer if only one of us learned it?

*
*
*

THE DOCTOR

I'm waiting for you to volunteer.

*
*

PSI

Why me?

*
*

THE DOCTOR

You didn't need that memory worm,
did you - you're half computer, you
can perform a manual delete. You
can c

*
*
*
*

PSI (CONT'D)

Sorry. Stress. Drains the
batteries.

PSI
I've lost a few I wish I hadn't.

CLARA
What, did you accidentally tape
over them?

PSI
They interrogated me in prison. I
guess I panicked - didn't want to
be a risk to the people close to
me.

Takes CLARA a moment to understand.

CLARA
You deleted your friends?

PSI
My friends, anyone who ever helped
me - my family ...

CLARA
Your family.

PSI
Of course, my family.

CLARA
How could you do that?

PSI
I don't know, I suppose I must have
loved them.

CLARA
... I'm sorry.

PSI
Means a lot from you. I've known
you for an hour and twelve minutes -
you're my oldest friend.

He winks at her, trying to lighten the mood. But CLARA stares
at him, the sheer loneliness of that, impacting.

Disturbingly, we hear the feral howling again...

CUT TO:

TWI WTI --WI WWpsW(T)I (WI W. I W-s-MSTs())W-W--W---W--W--G

She shoots him a look. As they make their way along the corridor:

SAI BRA

Why did you lie? Those hypo things, you know what they are.

*

THE DOCTOR

An exit strategy - of sorts. How did you know I was lying?

SAI BRA

I've had a lot of faces, I find them easy to read.

THE DOCTOR

Quite a gift.

SAI BRA

A gift??

THE DOCTOR

Got us in here.

She holds up her gloved hand.

SAI BRA

Mutant gene. No one can touch me. If they do - I transform. Touch me, Doctor, and you'll be looking at yourself. I am alone!

THE DOCTOR

You don't have to be -

SAI BRA

Could you trust someone if they looked back at you out of your own eyes?

On her hand. She has stripped the glove from her own hand, now seizes THE DOCTOR's hand. Camera pans up, THE DOCTOR is looking into his own appalled face.

SAI BRA/DOCTOR

That's how your pity looks.

The moaning again, closer now.

CUT TO:

SAI BRA herself again. They step forward, and now they see -
- a small aperture in the wall - a tiny cell with a mesh front. Inside -

A victim of the TELLER.

(CONTINUED)

He is the SUITED CUSTOMER from the banking floor - now with the half-made skull where the TELLER liquefied his brain matter.

A drooling, brainless vegetable - cowering on the floor, neck and arms chained.

And there is a camera right outside the cell, trained on him... someone watching him constantly.

SAIBRA and THE DOCTOR, staring at him, in horror. Beyond them we see CLARA and PSI arriving to join.

CLARA
Oh my God. Why is he even still
alive?

THE DOCTOR
I don't know. *
(Nods at camera)
But someone is watching. *

And they can hear a chorus of moaning coming from other cells. Human debris all kept here, unseen.

PSI
Doctor. However this goes, whatever
happens... don't let me end up
like that.

Hearing this, THE DOCTOR puts an involuntary hand to his pocket -

SAIBRA, always so sharp, follows the motion -
- and gets it!

SAIBRA
Exit strategy? *

THE DOCTOR's eyes flash at her - and -

Bang!! A laser shot -

Turn to see a liveried GUARD pointing a gun at them -

CUT TO:

28 INT. CORRIDOR - DAY

28

The corridors -

The gang running at speed. The GUARD pursuing them.

THE DOCTOR (CONT'D)
It's cocooned - forced hibernation.
Its power is probably dormant...

CLARA starts to inch away from it, nudges a chair. It clatters to the floor. Oops.

The antennae stretches out of the mist and an eye presses to the Perspex wall.

THE DOCTOR (CONT'D)
(Urgent whisper to Clara)
Clara! It's locked on to you. It may be still asleep, don't wake it.

*

CLARA
(Quietly panicked, keeping it calm)
Okay. How do I not do that?

THE DOCTOR
Keep your mind blank. Block everything. Picture something, and block your thoughts.

CLARA
Picture what??

THE DOCTOR: flails a moment to think how to do this. Then:

THE DOCTOR
Close the case!

On CLARA's face! Screws her eyes shut. Face twists with effort.

POV CLARA -

See what's inside her mind.

The attache case on the table in the basement, fully opened, the twin-screen. With super-speed, the case slams shut. Dormant, silent. Safe!

CLARA's face, contorting with effort. Don't think of what's in the case, don't think of it!!

The antennae locking on to CLARA now, even though the beast is dormant -

THE DOCTOR (CONT'D)
(Softly)
It's waking up. Keep blocking your thoughts! Don't think! Keep the suitcase shut tight in your mind.

*

*

On CLARA'S face - twisted with effort -

CLARA

Still in there. How do we get her out?

That terrible sound, the whistling from before.

THE DOCTOR

It's scanning her brain.

PSI

Then what?

THE DOCTOR

You know what!! Soup for supper.

*

CLARA

Then help her!!

CLARA, at her most emphatic.

THE DOCTOR, looking back at her - at his most helpless.

What the hell can he do now??

CUT TO:

31 INT. THE TELLING ROOM - DAY

31

SAIBRA still trying to hide from the TELLER - behind a barricade of furniture. One by one the pieces of her barricade are being stripped away by the telekinetic force -

And she cannot reach the exit -

And now, there's THE DOCTOR, climbing back through the grill.

For SAIBRA, a moment of hope - then -

SAIBRA screams as the cabinet is blown away by a massive telekinetic force - she is totally exposed.

The TELLER paralyses her like a predatory spider - she cowers there in its invisible grip.

The air dances like a heat haze - stretching from THE TELLER'S brain to hers as it scans her for incriminating thoughts.

THE DOCTOR fights his way back in, deafened by the mighty throb of the telekinetic wave. He takes out the atomic shredder.

Calls to her from the shadows -

THE DOCTOR

Sai bra -

SAI BRA looks to him.

SAI BRA

What do I do, how do I get away?

THE DOCTOR

It's rooting through your brain.
It's tasting all the secrets
stashed inside. Any moment it will
finish its sweep and start feasting
on what's left.

*

SAI BRA

And then I'm one of those things we
saw, sitting in a cage ...

THE DOCTOR

Yes.

SAI BRA

Can you get me out?

On THE DOCTOR: a world of pain.

*

On CLARA - she's watching through the grill, mounting horror.

THE DOCTOR

I'm sorry. I don't know how.

SAI BRA's eyes go to the device in THE DOCTOR's hand.

SAI BRA

Exit strategy. That means what I
think it means - right?

*

*

THE DOCTOR

Atomic shredder.

SAI BRA

Painless?

THE DOCTOR

And instant.

She hesitates. Theevehoh: D. Q. !v oh: p. 'vevehoh: !: 'vnoh: D. : Upvi o]TXMs: 'v o

-vi o: D.wf. 'bradD. Sewe o: D. !!: 'v oewe

She stares at him. Almost smiles.

SAIBRA
Oh! A good man. I left it late to
meet one of those.

*

And she fires the pin.

SAIBRA'S atoms start to dissolve as her body is destroyed.
The TELLER wails as its quarry is taken from it.

And THE DOCTOR runs -

On the TELLER bellowing its rage.

CUT TO:

32

INT. VAULT DOOR - DAY

32

THE DOCTOR/PSI/CLARA squeeze out through a tiny grille at the

THE DOCTOR
No, listen to me!! I don't kill
people!! I need you to remind me of
that - I need you say that to me
... when I meet the Architect.

On CLARA: oh! She gives a little nod.

THE DOCTOR (CONT'D)
Promise me you'll do that.

CLARA
Promise me you'll listen.

PSI
Guys ...

*

PSI is pointing. THE DOCTOR and CLARA look.
There is a huge circular door marked 'VAULT'.
Parked beneath it is another attache case.
Next part of the plan.

CUT TO:

33 INT. THE TELLING ROOM - DAY

33

MS. DELPHOX at the cage -

GUARDS inspect the room - the metal grille swinging open -
the atomic shredder abandoned on the floor.

No trace of SAIBRA - just a scorch mark.

MS DELPHOX
(Half to herself)
'The unbreakable bank'.

The TELLER inclines its head to one side, as if half-
understanding.

MS DELPHOX (CONT'D)
We must locate them. And Director
Karabraxos must not know. When
people get

*

The mouth of the vault - big metal door.

PSI

This is it! The mouth of the vault.

PSI yanks open the next attache case. There is a single jack-lead with an unusual arrangement of pins.

Also a code written on a card -

'TECH 251, ORG 339, PV'.

CLARA studies it, frowns, pockets it.

PSI pulls a circuit panel off the wall.

PSI (CONT'D)

System looks like it's time-delayed.

CLARA

No.

PSI

In case it finds me. It's my
choice.

PSI pockets it. CLARA grabs his arm.

*

CLARA

You don't use that, okay? Promise
me - I'm your oldest friend.

*

*

*

PSI

*

Starts to access his computer brain and rapidly surf images - we can see them projected on to the wall beside him.

Images of bank robbers and cutpurses and thieves - every single famous heist in history. RONNIE BIGGS and BONNIE AND CLYDE and DICK TURPIN and a whole host of alien bank robbers we don't know - bandits all.

Eyes wide as the computer in his brain starts to download them. Taking on their memories and experiences -

42

INT. CORRIDOR - DAY

42

The TELLER is Du--' vbo: Q. : vToh: D. Q. : vao: D. ! h. ! D: : L. Q. : vD: rvi oh: D. O

THE DOCTOR
Multiple locks - the last one still
in place...

*
*

CUT TO:

THE DOCTOR sonic ing. Now gives up.

THE DOCTOR (CONT'D)
Atomic seal. Unbreakable. Even for
me.
(Searching madly)
He wouldn't bring us this far for
nothing. Why would he do that?
(Shouts)
Come on Architect! You got people
killed today. People have died!

*
*
*
*
*
*
*

CLARA
Okay, probably not the shouting in
the bank robbery.

*
*
*

THE DOCTOR
Show me this wasn't for nothing!
Show me what you've got!

*
*
*

Nothing. Silence. And then ...

*

... a distant rumble.

*

They look at each other...

*

CUT TO:

51 OMITTED

51

52 INT. OFFICE - DAY

52

*

MS DELPHOX in her office - presses her communicator.

MS DELPHOX
Report, please. What was the
disturbance?

CUT TO:

53 INT. ATRIUM - DAY

53

The GUARD at the front door - reporting.

(CONTINUED)

GUARD
Solar storm. Getting worse.
Interfering with our systems.

CUT TO:

54 EXT. SPACE/PLANET - DAY 54

A massive sun burst sends a huge atomic charge out of the sun's surface -

It lands on the antennae of the main bank building.

CUT TO:

55 INT. ATIRUM - DAY 55

Momentarily all the lights flicker.

CUT TO:

56 INT. VAULT DOOR - DAY 56 *

The lights flickering by the vault door - final lock starts to beep - *

THE DOCTOR
(Awe and wonder)
The storm!! The storm's tripping
the system. That's what he's got -
a storm!

CLARA
How could he know when a storm
would hit? *

THE DOCTOR
Oh, of course! Stupid, stupid
Doctor. Of course, of course!

CLARA
Of course, what??

THE DOCTOR
Whoever planned all this, they're
in the future. It's not just a bank
heist, it's a time travel heist.
We've been sent back in time to the
exact moment of the storm, to be in
exactly right place when it hits -
because that's the only time the
bank is vulnerable!

Vault door swings open - *

(CONTINUED)

A huge wave of air rushes in and blows past them. On their faces as they see what's inside -

*
*

THE DOCTOR (CONT'D)
The bank is now open!

CUT TO:

57 INT. VAULT. DAY

57

THE DOCTOR and CLARA stumble in - hit a switch so that the vault door closes behind them.

They stand there, taking it in. Most times they'd be impressed. Today they just stare.

THE DOCTOR
Two people. Two people dead - for this!

Their POV. It's the space version of Fort Knox.

A room filled with thousands of individual safes - all made from shining metal, all numbered and labelled, all gleaming bright. The safes are grouped in blocks and towers, turning the room into a labyrinth.

THE DOCTOR (CONT'D)
Come on.

DISSOLVE TO:

A junction in the gleaming labyrinth. THE DOCTOR and CLARA arrive at the junction, looking around. THE DOCTOR flicks one of the doors open - they've all been released.

*
*

THE DOCTOR (CONT'D)
Explains why we're not here in the TARDIS.

*
*
*

CLARA
Sorry, what?

*
*

THE DOCTOR
The solar disruption would have made navigation impossible. The one time the bank is vulnerable, is the one time we can't just land here.

*
*
*
*
*

CLARA
Doctor...

*
*

CLARA is looking at a sign that says TECH.

*

CLARA (CONT'D)
The code! There was a code in the
last case.

Takes out the slip of paper that says -
'TECH 251, ORG 339, PV'.

CLARA (CONT'D)
'Tech'?

THE DOCTOR
Technology. Everything's currency
in a bank.
(Looks at the slip of
paper)
251. Find it.

*
*
*
*
*

CUT TO:

58 INT. VAULT - DAY

58

THE DOCTOR and CLARA in the vault. Open TECH 251.
A tiny silver circuit inside - a gleaming diode.

THE DOCTOR
Neophyte circuit. Only ever seen
one once before. It can reboot any
system. Replace any lost data.

*

CLARA
This is what he came for.
Psi. His reward. He lost all his
memories.

THE DOCTOR
So what did Saibra come for?

*

THE DOCTOR looks to the slip of paper ...

CUT TO:

59 INT. VAULT - DAY

59

Another sign: 'ORGANICS.'

Open up the booth labelled 339.

Inside - a small potion in a bottle, elaborate label with a
chemical formula printed there.

THE DOCTOR

Gene suppressant. The gene that made her transform - this would destroy it forever.

CLARA

She wanted to be normal.

THE DOCTOR

More than anything. More than life itself, as it turned out. So the big question is this - what did we come for?

CLARA

(Reads)
'PV'?

THE DOCTOR

Private vault. Karabraxos' own fortune?

Turns the corner -

And jumps out of his skin.

A looming monster face. The TELLER is just behind the block of safes! Screams -

CUT TO:

60 INT. OFFICE - DAY

60

Captured!

THE DOCTOR and CLARA in custody in MS DELPHOX'S private office, handcuffed. THE TELLER sits before its prey, chained up in its straitjacket.

The neophyte circuit and the gene suppressant are on the desk in front of them - the things they took from the vault.

MS DELPHOX

(Cold, clipped)

Intruders are most welcome. They remind us all that the bank is impregnable. Helps morale to have a few of you scattered about the place. Preferably on view.

She waves a hand to:

The screens. Showing images of the poor brain-collapsed creatures in their cells. We see the plaintive, tear-streaked face of the SUITED CUSTOMER.

(CONTINUED)

MS DELPHOX (CONT' D)
Are you ready for you close-up?

THE DOCTOR glances over at the exit.

The two GUARDS stand there. One of them masked - the other not. The unmasked one is particularly brutish and intimidating.

The TELLER flinches, inches forward as if it senses exactly what he is thinking.

MS DELPHOX (CONT' D)
If you're thinking of a way to escape, the Teller will know before you even make a move. You'll never be bothered by all that thinking again.

*

THE DOCTOR
Useful species.

MS DELPHOX
Last of its kind. And we've signed an exclusive deal.

THE DOCTOR staring at the strange recumbent TELLER, fascinated by it. It appears almost solemn, weary -

THE DOCTOR
Must be noisy - inside its head. Painful to listen to so much chatter, so many secrets - must drive it wild. How can you force it to obey?

MS DELPHOX

THE DOCTOR
If you don't like your boss, why
stay?

MS DELPHOX
(A cynical smile)
My face fits. Now, if you'll excuse
me, I must take the Teller to its
hibernation.
(to Guards)
You two, dispose of our guests.

*
*

And she leaves with the TELLER in tow.

As soon as they're gone, a BRUTISH GUARD drags THE DOCTOR up -
pushes him into a wall.

THE DOCTOR
Oh, no seriously, don't push me
around. Good people have died
today, people I liked, so trust me,
this is not a good day to -
(Breaks off)
Why are you taking my handcuffs
off?

THE GUARD runs his hands across THE DOCTOR'S torso, uncuffs
him. Why??

THE DOCTOR looks into the face of the BRUTISH GUARD, puzzled.

BRUTISH GUARD
You're wrong.

THE DOCTOR
About wha: D. "h: D. u: UpvGohA: v, o: D. ! S: D-. :]TXMm. !: ' v. op: : D-. :]

PSI
Looked like death -

*

Rips off his helmet to reveal PSI.

PSI (CONT'D)
- was actually a teleporter!

CLARA
Oh my God!

PSI
Good, eh? You think we're dead, so
the Teller thinks we're dead! Play
the creature at his own mind-game.

*

*

THE DOCTOR, still bug-eyed, still trying to process.

THE DOCTOR
No, wait, sorry, what?? You're
alive. Alive?

SAI BRA
Yeah, we're alive. Look at us, all
alive.

THE DOCTOR
Not dead, alive.

SAI BRA
Not dead, alive, that's us.

PSI

And an explosion from THE DOCTOR. Pure joyous, leaping-about madness: the first time we've seen this DOCTOR this way - a lightning flash on a darkling plain.

THE DOCTOR

This is brilliant!! This is superb!! And I haven't said 'superb' since the renaissance! And I was lying! And he said a funny thing about tee-shirts - best day ever! Look at you, alive!!

(To Psi)

Chest bump! No, can't do chest bumps now, high five. No, can't do high-fives! Regeneration, it's a lottery. Sai bra, I could kiss you!!

SAI BRA

You'd be kissing yourself.

THE DOCTOR

I know!!!

He catches CLARA's eye -

- who's just staring and staring.

He settles slightly - okay, that was embarrassing.

CLARA

Well, hello again, Doctor. Good to know you're still in there.

THE DOCTOR

I was just ... expressing relief that they survived.

CLARA

Oh, that's expressing, was it? Give it another go, there must be a moon somewhere they didn't hear you.

He just gives her a look. She twinkles back at him.

THE DOCTOR has stepped to the desk. Now tosses a couple of items to PSI and SAI BRA.

THE DOCTOR

(To Sai bra)

Gene suppressant - antidote for your condition.

(To Psi)

Memory giver. All your yesterdays. There you go, job done, paid in full. Clever old Architect.

*
*
*

SAI BRA
Very clever.

THE DOCTOR
Still hate him, though.

SAI BRA
Me too.

PSI
How were you paid?

THE DOCTOR
I don't know yet. There's something
in the private vault.

SAI BRA and PSI exchange a glance.

SAI BRA
Then we're not done.

CUT TO:

61 INT. SHAFT - DAY

61

THE DOCTOR, CLARA, PSI and SAI BRA easing their way down the

Squeezing through the hatch at the base of the shaft, opens out into -

A private office.

Cool, elegant, tasteful.

On display - a handful of priceless artefacts: an original Shakespeare folio; a Turner; a Ming vase; a Faberge egg. One of everything - the finest example of each.

At the far end of the room - an antique desk.

KARABRAXOS sitting at it, turned away from them, dwarfed by a huge chair. Mozart plays.

APvro: D. u: UHvooh: D. ! O' TXMTt[vAXvooh: D. !: ' eoh: D. !: (' TXMTt[vACvooh: D. ! O'

KhOvtoh: D. !: ' h, i Otset

THE DOCTOR
You're Karabraxos?

She smiles coolly.

KARABRAXOS/MS DELPHOX
One moment.

And then a voice comes on the communicator.

And it is herself speaking on the other end of the line.

MS DELPHOX (O.S.)
Director Karabraxos?

63 INT. OFFICE - DAY

63

MS DELPHOX -

MS DELPHOX
Is there a problem?

KARABRAXOS/MS DELPHOX (O.S.)
Intruders in the private vault.

64 INT. KARABRAXOS' PRIVATE OFFICE - DAY

64

KARABRAXOS -

KARABRAXOS/MS DELPHOX
Send the Teller, Ms Delphox,
please. I want to know how they got
in - then I want their memories
wiped. See to it.

THE DOCTOR
(Understands)
She's a clone.

KARABRAXOS/MS DELPHOX
Only way I can trust my own
security - I have a clone in every
facility.
(On the communicator)
Get on it right away.

MS DELPHOX (O.S.)
Yes, of course.

KARABRAXOS/MS DELPHOX
And then turn in your credentials.
You're fired - with immediate
effect.

*

MS DELPHOX -

MS DELPHOX

But please - I've been in your
service...

KARABRAXOS/MS DELPHOX (O. S.)

...since the last one let me down
and I was obliged to kill it. Which
was terribly upsetting, I can't
believe you're putting me through
it again.

*

INT. KARABRAXOS' PRIVATE OFFICE - DAY

About your own eyes? De-shut up and
say it again.

*
*

SAI BRA
How can you trust anyone if they

*
*

They feel a massive rumble after the next sun burst. *

THE DOCTOR (CONT'D) *
Ohh, that was a big one, wasn't it? *
Your bank is about to close *
forever, Karabraxos. I'd run for *
it, if I were you. Don't mind us, *
we'll stay and burn. *

The others, exchanging glances. What?? *

CUT TO:

67 OMITTED 67 *

68 OMITTED 68 *

69 OMITTED 69 *

70 OMITTED 70 *

71 OMITTED 71 *

72 OMITTED 72 *

OMITTED

VOICE (O. S.)
(Sweetly)
Attention. All bank staff need to
evacuate...

CUT TO:

78 INT. ATRIUM - DAY

78

On the main banking floor there is now a mad panic - a run on the bank. CUSTOMERS struggling to get back their money and depart.

VOICE (O. S.)
... Please go to your designated
vehicles.

CUT TO:

79 OMITTED

79 *

80 INT. KARABRAXOS' PRIVATE OFFICE - DAY

80

KARABRAXOS panicking. She's grabbed a small briefcase and is stuffing things inside - so much here she hardly knows where to begin.

THE DOCTOR
(Crowing)
Hard to know what to take. Greatest
treasures of the universe and only
one suitcase.

KARABRAXOS grabbing armfuls of wealth - the Faberge egg, the Ming vase - but it barely scratches the surface. She glances at the screens, where we see the BRAIN WIPES.

*
*

KARABRAXOS/MS DELPHOX

*

u: Upvtoh: D. !: ' vl ovtoh: DOB, : deat,uaalvsoy, f.uly l o h t D e Q h a i n p: o D s h h] T X M m ! p' Dh: -AmhuAT

THE DOCTOR
They' re not shredders, they' re

*
*

THE DOCTOR is waiting in front of the lift doors, as if for a confrontation. If he had a tie, he's straightening it. *

CLARA
What are you understanding? *

THE DOCTOR
I don't know yet. I need my memory back. And I must have known there was only way to do that ... *

CLARA
Which would be ... ? *

The lift chimes. It has arrived. *

THE DOCTOR
Soup. *

The lift doors roll open -
- on the TELLER. *

They all stare in horror. THE DOCTOR just smiles. *

THE DOCTOR (CONT'D)
Hello, big man. Peckish? *

The TELLER lunges forward toward the private vault door, pulls THE DOCTOR into its telekinetic grip. *

CLARA
Doctor!

THE DOCTOR
No... let it take me. Let it read me. It's the only way!! *

Now that cylinder of air distortion, streaking between THE DOCTOR and the TELLER. He falls to his knees, crying out in terrible pain. *

CLARA
It will kill you! *

THE DOCTOR
What have I said about pessimism??
(Convulsions)
Right, that's it, lots of memories in here, know what I mean? (He mumbles) I'd still be here if I didn't have a tie. *

WOMAN

*

80H INT. TARDIS - DAY 80H *

THE DOCTOR pressing the controls - *

 THE DOCTOR *

 We've got to rob a bank. *

 CLARA *

 What?? *

 THE DOCTOR *

 Clara - I need worms. *

CLARA: stares at him! *

80I INT. TARDIS/BANK/WAREHOUSE - DAY 80I *

FLASHBACK - *

Running through the next beats of THE DOCTOR'S life. Setting up the heist. Play these beats at lightning speed. *

-- the TARDIS materialising in the underground corridor by the vault - and an attache is thrown out of the door - *

-- cutting round the various case locations - each time a case is thrown out the TARDIS door (we don't always need to see the police box - just the case landing). *

-- THE DOCTOR meeting PORRIMA and stealing his DNA by shaking his hand -- *

-- THE DOCTOR fixing the DNA to the slide -- *

-- THE DOCTOR setting up the warehouse with the memory worms, and the holographic equipment, every meticulous detail in place, ready for his team to arrive -- *

-- CLARA filming THE DOCTOR recording THE ARCHITECT'S messages, wearing a hoodie to disguise his silhouette -- *

-- THE DOCTOR synthesising his voice to distort it using the *

And back to -

*

CUT TO:

*

80J

INT. KARABRAXOS' PRIVATE OFFICE - DAY

80J

*

... THE DOCTOR flopping back to the floor, released from the energy stream.

*
*

The TELLER and THE DOCTOR stare at each other.

*

THE DOCTOR

*

Did you see? Why we're doing this, why we came? We had to delete our own memories, or you'd have known, and then she'd have known. Mentally linked, weren't you?

*
*
*
*
*

The TELLER, staring at him. What is the great beast thinking??

*
*

THE DOCTOR (CONT'D)

*

But she's gone. They're all gone. They have no power over you now. Do exactly what you want to do now. What you've always wanted to do.

*
*
*
*
*
*

The TELLER is now lumbering towards the safe. Starts to operate the locking mechanism with his mind.

*
*

PSI

It knows the combination!

THE DOCTOR

It was linked with Karabraxos, of course it knows.

*
*

CLARA

What exactly are we doing here? That thing killed people.

*
*
*

THE DOCTOR

So might you. To protect everything you love.

*
*
*

Door opens.

*

This isn't a safe. It's a prison cell.

And someone is chained up inside.

A TELLER.

Another one. Identical.

A fertile planet. Green hills, dense vegetation, a luminous mist.

The TARDIS has landed in this tranquil wilderness. A million miles from the burning red sun, the desolate planet and the destruction of the bank.

THE DOCTOR looks out.

THE DOCTOR
(To Clara, softly)
So much mental traffic in the
universe. Solitude is the only
peace.

*
*
*

Camera turns - sees what they are witnessing -

The TELLER walking away into the dense forest.

Its partner beside it.

They run out into the wilderness - an epic shot of a glorious sunset as they finally escape their captivity...

CUT TO:

85 INT. TARDIS - DAY

85

*

The bank heist team, all having a last laugh together. There's a Chinese takeaway spread all over the console, and THE DOCTOR is telling some mad, funny story, and they're all laughing.

*
*
*
*

CUT TO:

*

86 INT. TARDIS - DAY

86

*

THE DOCTOR, CLARA, SAIBRA at the open doors to the TARDIS. It's time for PSI to go. He's shaking hands with THE DOCTOR.

*
*

PSI
If you ever need help with another
bank heist.

*
*
*

CLARA
It's not really his area.

*
*

When CLARA can't see, THE DOCTOR mimes "call me" at PSI.

*

CUT TO:

*

THE DOCTOR
(Mischievous)
Don't rob any banks ... what?

*
*
*

She looks back - smiles, concedes the point.

*

CLARA
Without me.

*
*

THE DOCTOR
(Smiles - point made)
Course not, boss.

*
*
*

And she goes.

*

THE DOCTOR grins. Slams the controls - little bit triumphant.
Maybe miss: Upveh: : vlo: D. ! h. ! veh: D. ! : ' v' Ø-h]TXMQUo' D-h]TUpvso: : Du. ! :

*