

**THE SARAH JANE
ADVENTURES 3**

Episode 12

By

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1

INT. SARAH JANE'S ATTIC -- MORNING 2

1

MR SMITH

Launching venting system. Maximum
extraction.

FX SHOT: With an even more impressive fanfare than usual,
his screen swings out; steam, smoke, hissing, grinding
sounds to REVEAL a recess with a huge EXTRACTOR FAN
inside.

FX SHOT: The fan starts up with an almighty *roar* -

FX SHOT: and all the SPORES are sucked into it -

Sarah Jane steps forward, relieved, out of breath -

SARAH JANE

Mr Smith - you are amazing!

1 CONTINUED:

1

MR SMITH (CONT'D)

anything, or anyone, standing in its path.

SARAH JANE

But surely Luke's much stronger than a normal human?

MR SMITH

He is, and may be able to resist the effects for longer. However, he did inhale a massive quantity.

Sarah Jane holds Luke tight; she's so very afraid -

SARAH JANE

Luke, I'm so sorry.

CUT TO:

2 **INT. PARK VALE SCHOOL. SCIENCE LAB -- CONTINUOUS**

2

The PUPILS - including CLYDE and RANI - are at their benches waiting for the test to start. MISS JEROME is up front.

MISS JEROME

The test will last for forty minutes. Do not write on the question papers, but use the sheets provided for your answers. There are seventeen questions, please make sure you at least attempt to answer all of them. You will get marks for trying, but nothing for leaving your sheets blank. Oh, and please make sure all your mobile phones are switched off...

MOST OF THIS RUNS UNDER THE FOLLOWING:

When Miss Jerome turns her back for a second, CLYDE slides under the bench with his test paper -

He positions the paper in front of K9 -

CLYDE

(sotto)

Here you go, K9. Questions! Just relay the answers into this.

He taps the alien-tech EARPIECE in his ear -

K9

Relaying answers is unethical.

(CONTINUED)

3A CONTINUED:

3A

The paramedic tries to block his view of the patient but the camera catches a glimpse of the Rakweed rash on the victim's arm.

CUT TO:

3B OMITTED

3B

AND

AND

4

4

5 INT. SARAH JANE'S ATTIC -- CONTINUOUS

5

Sarah Jane flicks a switch, turning off the report

SARAH JANE

How quickly can it spread?

CUT TO:

6 INT. PARK VALE SCHOOL. SCIENCE LAB -- CONTINUOUS

6

The CAMERA slowly roams away from RANI, across the heads of the PUPILS -

MR SMITH (V.O.)

At its current rate of propagation the Rakweed will have seeded the whole of London within a few hours. And in approximately three days, the plant could easily have consumed the entire planet.

With the PUPILS' heads down, working, they don't notice -

FX SHOT: CLOSE on SPORES as they drift through the window and land in the TRAY OF PLANT SPECIMENS near the rear of the class - no one notices.

And CUT to RANI - she's concentrating on the test -

Then to CLYDE, grinning, his finger to his ear -

PAN DOWN to K9, his lights flashing.

FX SHOT: A Rakweed is beginning to grow in the specimen tray

CUT TO:

7

AND

9

EXT. 36 BANNERMAN ROAD -- CONTINUOUS

9

FX SHOT: We see RAKWEED PLANTS everywhere in the Chandra's front garden, and all down Bannerman Road, all in bloom -

CUT TO:

10

INT. SARAH JANE'S ATTIC -- CONTINUOUS

10

SARAH JANE still by LUKE's side.

SARAH JANE

Luke, can you hear me?

LUKE

Yes... Mum... I can hear you...

SARAH JANE

I'm leaving you with Mr Smith. He'll take care of you.

MR SMITH

Where are you going, Sarah Jane?

SARAH JANE

If you can't give me an antidote then there's no choice. The Blathereen started this - and they're going to stop it!

MR SMITH

But they'll be halfway across the galaxy by now.

SARAH JANE

You think? I bet they'll want to stick around, see their plan unfold.

(beat)

Scan for their ship, Mr Smith.

MR SMITH

Their ship is shielded. Remember, I did not detect its approach. Without their teleport coordinates they cannot be located.

Sarah Jane taps her SCANNER WATCH -

SARAH JANE

Lucky I made a note last night.

CUT TO:

11 INT. PARK VALE SCHOOL. SCIENCE LAB -- CONTINUOUS

11

The sinister WAILING rises, so so faintly -

CLYDE clutches his ear where the EARPIECE is -

CLYDE

What is that?

We hear what Clyde hears: the WAILING really loud -

He pulls out the EARPIECE, and the sound is gone -

CLYDE (CONT'D)

That's so weird.

MISS JEROME has heard him; she marches over -

MISS JEROME

What don't you understand about the words 'total silence', Clyde?

CLYDE

But Miss -

He tries to shield K9, as she approaches his bench -

MISS JEROME

If you recall, this is a test and that means... Are you hiding something?

She leans down, suspicious - then spots K9!

MISS JEROME (CONT'D)

What on Earth is that thing?

Miss Jerome's attention is suddenly drawn away from K9 -

MISS JEROME (CONT'D)

And who's making that stupid noise?

The WAILING has been building, it's now audible to everyone -

The PUPILS start to chatter amongst themselves -

MISS JEROME (CONT'D)

Everyone! Quiet!

K9

Master Clyde. Detecting alien plant DNA which has entered this room.

(CONTINUED)

11 CONTINUED:

11

And Clyde looks to the TRAY OF PLANT SPECIMENS - which now contains PRAC Rakweed plants.

He nudges Rani.

CLYDE
Is that Rakweed?

RANI
It's flowering!

CLYDE
What's it doing here?

MISS JEROME
Will everyone please be quiet!

Clyde leaps up out of his seat -

CLYDE
Miss, that plant, it could be dangerous.

MISS JEROME
What plant?

CLYDE
(points)
Over there!

Miss Jerome sees, marches over, Clyde rushes towards her -

MISS JEROME
Where did that come from?

FX SHOT: the Rakweed releases a huge puff of SPORES which Miss Jerome breaths in.

CLYDE
Miss! Get away from it!

Miss Jerome clutches at her throat, coughing. She turns and we see she has has the Rakweed rash all over her neck and face. As Clyde races over to her side, she drops to the floor, unconscious.

RANI
Everyone - get out of here. Right now!

The pupils leap up, yelling: 'What's going on?!' and 'Let's get out of here!' The room is in chaos, pupils fleeing -

(CONTINUED)

11 CONTINUED: (2) 11

Clyde stays by Miss Jerome's side, unsure what to do -

CUT TO:

12 **INT. SARAH JANE'S ATTIC -- CONTINUOUS** 12

SARAH JANE tousles LUKE's hair; her old self again, strong -

SARAH JANE

You're going to be all right. Nobody's taking you away from me.

He just about manages a brave smile.

She looks over at MR SMITH's screen: graphic of Earth, with a beam of light shooting out into space -

MR SMITH

Teleport trajectory indicates the Blathereen have left Earth's immediate vicinity.

SARAH JANE

No, wait, that beam's not heading away from Earth - it's heading for a satellite.

Screen: beam bounces off the satellite, heads back down -

MR SMITH

And being relayed back to Earth.

Screen: beam heads for the South Pole -

SARAH JANE

Antarctica!

CUT TO:

13 **EXT. ANTARCTICA -- CONTINUOUS** 13

FX SHOT: the wastelands of Antarctica - mountains of ice, howling wind, a blizzard of snow, no sign of life - then the snow clears for a moment or two to REVEAL, the BLATHEREEN SPACESHIP!

CUT TO:

14 **INT. BLATHEREEN SPACESHIP -- CONTINUOUS** 14

The colour/design ties in with the exterior. On the wall a big MONITOR SCREEN with a few simple controls below it -

(CONTINUED)

14 CONTINUED:

14

The only furniture is a long dining table, and two grand chairs at either end. (NB, on the table, Tree's wrist TELEPORT device). In the chairs, like lord and lady of the manor, are LEEF and TREE -

In front of them, huge bowls of odious, steaming Rakweed - like spinach now it's cooked - and they're scoffing like it's their last meal, using their claws to jam the food into their mouths, making a mess and an awful noise -

TREE BLATHEREEN

You have to feel sorry for her.

LEEF BLATHEREEN

Why? She took the Rakweed because she wanted the glory. Same reason they always do. Get their ugly faces in the paper.

TREE BLATHEREEN

I expected a little more resistance from the famous Sarah Jane Smith. She was a push-over.

LEEF BLATHEREEN

It's thanks to her that very soon their entire planet will be nothing but Rakweed. And then... let the harvest begin!

They both howl with childish laughter, then stuff more Rakweed into their mouths.

Leef lets out a massive BELCH, and they howl again!

CUT TO:

15 **INT. PARK VALE SCHOOL. CORRIDOR -- CONTINUOUS**

15

CLYDE and RANI lean against the lab door, out of breath.

PUPILS run off down the corridor, yelling, screaming -

CLYDE

She's out cold, but still breathing.

RANI

We couldn't have helped her. It would have got us too!

CLYDE

I knew those Blathereen were trouble.

CUT TO:

16

INT. SARAH JANE'S ATTIC -- CONTINUOUS

16

LUKE lying on the sofa, the Rakweed rash has spread even further up his neck. Almost too weak to talk:

SARAH JANE

Mr Smith, can you remotely activate the Blathereen teleport, get me to their ship?

MR SMITH

I'd only have enough energy left for a one-way trip.

SARAH JANE

I'll take my chances. I'm not gonna stand here and watch Luke die!

Sarah Jane crosses the attic, rummaging through cupboards.

MR SMITH

Who will save the world if something happens to you?

And Sarah Jane turns around, to reveal she has found a kids' pump-action WATERPISTOL.

SARAH JANE

This time it's about Luke!

CUT TO:

17

INT. BLATHEREEN SPACESHIP -- CONTINUOUS

17

TELEPORT device (from 11/11) on the table, a PRAC light flashes -

TREE and LEEF, stood looking at their MONITOR SCREEN: it shows a map of London, patches of red-lit Rakweed -

And just then - KA-ZZZAP! -

They turn -

FX SHOT: an orange energy ball reveals Sarah Jane teleporting in.

She's armed and furious, pointing her pump-action WATERPISTOL straight at them -

(CONTINUED)

19 CONTINUED:

19

LUKE
(struggling, brave)
Yes... I'm... all right...

RANI
You sound terrible. Where's Sarah Jane?
Is she looking after you?

LUKE
She's gone... deal with Blathereen -

And he drops the MOBILE, too weak now to even hold it.

CUT TO:

20 INT. PARK VALE SCHOOL. CORRIDOR -- CONTINUOUS

20

CLYDE stares at her - what's going on?

RANI
(into mobile)
Luke?! Luke!!

Nothing. RANI clicks off her MOBILE, really worried -

CLYDE
How is he?

RANI
Ill. Seriously ill. And Sarah Jane's
with the Blathereen. No idea where.

CLYDE
Then we're gonna have to sort this by
ourselves. Just the two of us.

K9
Correction, Master Clyde. Three.

K9's trundling down the corridor towards them.

CLYDE
And you called me insane for bringing K9
to school. Go Clydey!

RANI
C'mon! We've gotta get to Luke!

They race off down the corridor -

CUT TO:

21 CONTINUED:

21

SARAH JANE
(to computer)
Confirm Rakweed density on Earth.

On the screen: very few red Rakweed patches, then none -

LEEF BLATHEREEN
Now would you mind putting the weapon
down, Sarah Jane?

SARAH JANE
It's Miss Smith to you!

LEEF BLATHEREEN
Please, Miss Smith.

A moment, then she lowers the WATERPISTOL a fraction,
looking fixedly at Leef -

Tree suddenly lunges, knocks the WATERPISTOL from her
hand, and grabs her, wraps an arm round her neck from
behind -

Sarah Jane struggles furiously, but he's too strong -

SARAH JANE
Let go of me!

LEEF BLATHEREEN
Computer, return to normal view.

SCREEN: map returns to showing red patches of Rakweed.

LEEF BLATHEREEN (CONT'D)
Good try, Miss Smith, but not good
enough.

SARAH JANE
(to herself, subtle)
Funny, that's exactly the phrase the
Slitheen used...

FX SHOT: a moment, a look, a beat, then Leef blinks her
menacing sideways blink, and then back to normal -

TREE BLATHEREEN
Now... we were just having dinner. Why

21 CONTINUED: (2)

21

Tree pushes Sarah Jane down into a CHAIR -

Leef hits a switch and METAL CLAMPS snap around Sarah Jane's wrists, fixing her securely to the arms of the chair -

She struggles, tries to pull free - but it's no use.

SARAH JANE

Why bother with these?

LEEF BLATHEREEN

Just wanted to see if they work. That chair cost a fortune.

CUT TO:

22 INT. SARAH JANE'S ATTIC -- CONTINUOUS

22

LUKE, on the sofa, the PRAC Rakweed rash has reached his face. He's on the point of passing out:

MR SMITH's screen: Luke's infection indicator has reached 86 PER CENT - and then 87 PER CENT.

CUT TO:

23 INT./EXT. PARK VALE SCHOOL. RECEPTION -- CONTINUOUS

23

RANI and CLYDE burst through double doors, K9 behind -

They screech to a halt as they spot something shocking -

FX SHOT: Reception is covered in RAKWEED, it's everywhere, filling free-standing plant tubs, coming up through the floor, from cracks in the wall; the WAILING is intense -

CLYDE

It's everywhere!

FX SHOT: a PLANT puffs out a cloud of SPORES near him -

RANI

Watch out!

Clyde sees and jumps back -

K9 extends his gun -

K9

Please stand back.

FX SHOT: he blasts the SPORES, they burn up, shrieking -

(CONTINUED)

23 CONTINUED:

23

Rani and Clyde race for the main exit, yank open the doors -

24 CONTINUED:

24

LEEF BLATHEREEN

Small as Earth is, it's still a useful plot of land.

SARAH JANE

Billions of people killed, and all you see is a plot of land?!

LEEF BLATHEREEN

We're simple farming folk, Miss Smith. But, one day, our farm will span the entire galaxy.

CUT TO:

24A INT. PARK VALE SCHOOL. CORRIDOR 2 -- CONTINUOUS

24A

CLYDE, RANI, K9 running down the corridor.

RANI

So how far has this spread? Just the school grounds? Or further?

CLYDE

If it got from Sarah Jane's to here, it's not looking good.

RANI

Then there'll be news reports.

And she spots a classroom, door ajar -

CUT TO:

25 INT. PARK VALE SCHOOL. CLASSROOM -- CONTINUOUS

25

RANI and CLYDE peer around the door - there's a number of Pcs up front -

RANI

It's clear...

Rani switches a PC on by shaking the mouse, and types in a URL for a news channel -

CUT TO:

25A EXT. PARK VALE HOSPITAL -- CONTINUOUS

25A

- a news report. REPORTER as before, in front of the same hospital. But it's mayhem now, loads of panicked PEOPLE in the b/g, the WAILING noise. The Reporter fearful:

(CONTINUED)

25A CONTINUED:

25A

REPORTER

Cases of the as-yet-unidentified infection have increased to over three hundred, and doctors warn there could be even more in the coming days. It all started in Ealing, but it's now spread as far as Southall, Perivale, Acton and Chiswick. Members of the public, especially those in west London, are advised to act with extreme caution...

CUT TO:

25B INT. PARK VALE SCHOOL. CLASSROOM -- CONTINUOUS

25B

RANI clicks off the news channel, stares at Clyde: what now?

CLYDE

What would Sarah Jane do?

RANI

She'd do what she always does - improvise! Now c'mon!

And they race out.

CUT TO:

26 INT. BLATHEREEN SPACESHIP -- CONTINUOUS

26

SARAH JANE struggles against her bonds -

TREE BLATHEREEN

What a joy to see someone as smug as Sarah Jane Smith destroy the planet she fought so hard to save.

LEEF and TREE look at the screen, and while they're distracted, Sarah Jane reaches for something in her pocket -

SARAH JANE

Kill me by all means, but not the children. Don't you have any of your own?

LEEF BLATHEREEN

Oh no. Nasty little things. Profit is our progeny.

The Blathereen glance back, Sarah Jane stops reaching -

(CONTINUED)

26 CONTINUED:

26

SARAH JANE

Isn't using the Earth for a fast buck more the Slitheen's style?

TREE BLATHEREEN

How dare you! We're nothing like the Slitheen! ... We're much, much worse!

LEEF BLATHEREEN

They lack our cunning, our vision. Our good looks.

TREE BLATHEREEN

Now now, Leef. We must still show tolerance towards our relatives.

SARAH JANE

Your relatives?

TREE BLATHEREEN

Didn't we say? We're double-barreled, Miss Smith.

LEEF BLATHEREEN

We are the Slitheen-Blathereen. The descendants of an inter-clan marriage many generations ago.

SARAH JANE

Why doesn't that surprise me? You're as bad as they are!

LEEF BLATHEREEN

For that remark, we won't kill you, we'll keep you alive, to watch your beloved Earth die.

(beat)

And then we'll kill you.

CUT TO:

27

INT. PARK VALE SCHOOL. CORRIDOR 2 -- CONTINUOUS

27

RANI and CLYDE running; K9 trundles along behind.

CLYDE

That's the gym, the canteen and the art block. There's got to be one exit that isn't blocked by Rakweed.

They've reached a door marked 'STAFFROOM'.

CUT TO:

28

INT. PARK VALE SCHOOL. STAFF ROOM -- CONTINUOUS

28

CLYDE, RANI enter, scan the room; K9 a second later -

~~They spot a window high enough to get through.~~
They spot a window high enough to get through.

They don't notice RAKWEED, lurking in a pot plant.

RANI

What about a window?

She crosses to the windows and tries to open the lower one

RANI (CONT'D)

Locked!

She spots a higher window, open a crack.

RANI (CONT'D)

GikoBKIRlpgI (Spck.)Tj ET Q q 1 0 0 1 13256 cm BT -0.0174 T

28 CONTINUED:

28

RANI

End of period bell. Must've been.

CLYDE

Hah! Saved by the bell!

CUT TO:

29 INT. BLATHEREEN SPACESHIP -- MORNING 2

29

MONITOR: the map of London shows the red-shaded areas have greatly increased, now taking in most of the city.

TREE and LEEF gaze proudly at the screen -

TREE BLATHEREEN

That's what I like to see. My wonderful little plant spreading.

As soon as their backs are turned, SARAH JANE struggles desperately against the restraints to reach her pocket -

LEEF BLATHEREEN

You know it was my husband who engineered this wonderful new strain of Rakweed? Genetically modified to re-seed at an incredible rate.

TREE BLATHEREEN

The Rakweed's song will be filling the air. How sweet it must sound.

ON Sarah Jane, grasping the SONIC LIPSTICK by its tip -

SARAH JANE

You mean that awful wailing noise?! Hardly call that a song.

LEEF BLATHEREEN

It's a living thing. Communication is the mainstay of all life -

Sarah Jane takes all this in, the cogs whirring -

29A CONTINUED: 29A

SARAH JANE (CONT'D)
Luke!! Can you hear me?

CUT TO:

29B **INT. BLATHEREEN SPACESHIP -- CONTINUOUS** 29B

LEEF thrusts the TELEPORT at TREE -

LEEF BLATHEREEN
Activate the teleport!

Tree tries, but it doesn't respond; tries again -

TREE BLATHEREEN
She's broken it, stupid woman.

LEEF BLATHEREEN
Well, unbreak it!
We're paying Miss Smith a visit - and
this time it'll be us having her for
dinner!

CUT TO:

30 **INT. PARK VALE SCHOOL. RECEPTION -- MORNING 2** 30

CLYDE, RANI, K9 in, the reception still packed with
RAKWEED everywhere, deadly, WAILING loudly. They pull up
sharp.

RANI
We need to set off the bell again, but
much much louder this time.

CLYDE
K9, can you boost the volume?

K9
Easily accomplished.

Both kids gaze up at the SCHOOL BELL high on a wall -

K9 aims at it with his probe, a high-pitched SKZZZZT! -

K9 (CONT'D)
Frequency adjusted. Now activating.

The BELL goes off, much louder than before -

FX SHOT: CLOSE on some RAKWEED as it withers, dies away -

Shouting over the racket:

(CONTINUED)

30 CONTINUED:

30

RANI

Way to go, K9! You did it!

CLYDE

But can you turn it off now?

K9 aims again at the BELL - *SKZZZZT!* - and it stops.

There's total, blissful silence, for a moment, then...

The *WAILING* quietly begins again, from outside -

CLYDE (CONT'D)

They're still alive outside!

RANI

We're never going to defeat it!

CLYDE

Can you link me to Mr Smith, K9?

Clyde holds his *MOBILE* under K9's probe -

K9

If necessary. However, contact with that computer interferes with this unit's synaptic circuits.

CLYDE

You mean he gets on your nerves?

K9

Affirmative.

RANI

(to Clyde, light)

Those two have really gotta work through their issues.

CUT TO:

31 **INT. SARAH JANE'S ATTIC / SCHOOL. RECEPTION -- CONTINUOUS**1

MR SMITH's screen: Luke's infection, 93 PER CENT -

Just then, his screen: Clyde's phone number flashes up -

SARAH JANE races over, hits a button -

SARAH JANE

Clyde, it's Sarah Jane! Are you okay?

INTERCUT WITH THE SCHOOL:

(CONTINUED)

31 CONTINUED:

31

CLYDE and RANI leaning in close to the mobile to hear.

CLYDE

You're back! We're fine. And we think we've found a way to kill the Rakweed. The school bell.

SARAH JANE

Brilliant! You're both brilliant!

CLYDE

There's a hitch - when you think it's gone, it just grows back again!

SARAH JANE

That's because the Rakweed is linked, connected by that terrible wailing sound. It's how the plant stays alive, communicates. But if we can somehow break that link -

CLYDE

We can. Blast the sound of the bell right across the entire city.

RANI

Or something similar to it.

SARAH JANE

Good thinking, Rani. Replicate it and we're winning. Mr Smith?

MR SMITH

I can do that, but I would need to know the exact frequency.

CLYDE

K9 can tell you.

SARAH JANE

K9?! What's he doing there?

CLYDE

Er, explain later. K9, give Mr Smith the bell's frequency.

He holds out the mobile for K9 to speak into -

K9

1421.09 hertz.

MR SMITH's screen: graph of the frequency, then replace with a map of the area and lines connecting every point -

(CONTINUED)

31 CONTINUED: (2)

31

MR SMITH

I am now linking to all electrical devices in the area invaded by the Rakweed, and re-tuning them to replicate the bell's frequency. Prepare yourself, Sarah Jane.

SARAH JANE

Clyde, Rani, cover your ears! This'll be really really loud!

A CACOPHONY of electronic sounds - bleeps, rings, static, sirens, the lot - fill the air at deafening volume -

Sarah Jane is almost knocked over by the force of it -

CAMERA SHAKE, as the attic visibly shudders -

CUT TO:

32
THRU
36

OMITTED

32
THRU
36

37

INT. MONTAGE -- CONTINUOUS

37

All the exact same pitch:

- BURGLAR ALARM resounding -
- RADIO blasting out static, full volume -
- CAR, its ALARM sounding, indicators flashing -
- MICROWAVE endlessly making its *ping!* sound -
- TELEPHONE ringing on and on -
- SMOKE DETECTOR blaring -

CUT TO:

38

INT. PARK VALE SCHOOL. RECEPTION -- CONTINUOUS

38

The CACOPHONY continues here too -

CAMERA SHAKE, the reception vibrates, everything rattling -

RANI, CLYDE cower under the force of the din, hands clamped as tightly as they can over their ears; K9 shuddering -

CUT TO:

44 CONTINUED:

44

RANI (CONT'D)

I said, it's over!

CLYDE

No need to shout.

(beat, realises)

It's over? Yes! Go Clydey! Go Rani!
Go Sarah Jane!

RANI

Yeah, never mind all that, let's get out
of here.

CUT TO:

45 **INT. SARAH JANE'S ATTIC -- CONTINUOUS**

45

SARAH JANE still reeling from the din -

MR SMITH's screen: map shows last red areas disappearing.

LUKE

Mum? Mum! You're back!

LUKE is much better, more himself; the Rakweed rash gone.

SARAH JANE

Luke! Oh, Luke, thank goodness you're
okay!

And she's racing over to Luke's side, hugging him hard -

LUKE

What happened?

SARAH JANE

Rani and Clyde, they're brilliant!

Absolutely amazing! So are you!

(beat)

I was more frightened than I've ever
been in my life. I nearly lost the most
important thing in the Universe. You.

CUT TO:

46 **INT. BLATHEREEN SPACESHIP -- CONTINUOUS**

46

TREE is intent, fixing the TELEPORT -

LEEF staring in frustration at the MONITOR screen -

LEEF BLATHEREEN

It's gone! It's all gone!
(MORE)

(CONTINUED)

46 CONTINUED:

46

LEEF BLATHEREEN (CONT'D)

Our Rakweed crop, dead! Miss Smith is going to regret this.

TREE BLATHEREEN

As soon as I've adjusted the focussing crystal we're away! And then she will pay - in blood!

CUT TO:

47 INT. SARAH JANE'S ATTIC -- AFTERNOON 2

47

SARAH JANE speaks to MR SMITH - Luke, now pretty much recovered, is still sat on the sofa. *

SARAH JANE

That noise, Mr Smith, if I needed you to produce it again - but just in the attic - could you? *

MR SMITH

Yes, but for what purpose? *

Just then - CLYDE, RANI burst in - *

RANI

Sarah Jane, you're all right! *

CLYDE

Luke - you okay, mate? *

Luke gets up and hugs Clyde. *

LUKE

Yeah, I'm fine now. Destroying the Rakweed also seems to reverse its effect on humans. *

SARAH JANE

And you two are absolute stars! What a team you make! Won't need me soon. *

She hugs them both - really proud, really relieved.

CLYDE

Put it down to pure genius. *

At which moment K9 comes trundling in - *

SARAH JANE

K9! What happened to you?

(CONTINUED)

CLYDE

(covering, badly)

Oh, umm... Rani and I took him for...
walkies. *

RANI

Don't drag me into this.

K9

Negative. Master Clyde took me to
school to assist with his test.

SARAH JANE

He did, did he? Clyde, you don't need
to cheat. Have faith in your own
abilities.

At that moment - KA-ZZZAP! - a blinding PRAC orange
flash -

Everyone spins round to see... TREE and LEEF!

LEEF BLATHEREEN

We meet again, Miss Smith!

SARAH JANE

Why don't you just go home? There's
nothing left for you here.

CLYDE

Yeah, go on, vamoose!

TREE BLATHEREEN

So naive, primitive life-forms, they
think their existence matters.

LEEF BLATHEREEN

People like you, Miss Smith, never see
the bigger picture, how
insignificant your puny planet appears
to the rest of the galaxy.

SARAH JANE

This is your final warning!

TREE BLATHEREEN

The Slitheen-Blathereen do not take
kindly to ultimatums!

They begin to advance, their pointy little teeth glinting -

CLYDE

Slitheen-Blathereen? I knew it!

(CONTINUED)

47 CONTINUED: (4)

47

SARAH JANE (CONT'D)

I knew their stomachs would still be full of it.

There's Blathereen goo dripping from K9's probe -

K9

The disintegration of the undigested Rakweed created methane gas. It could not be contained.

CLYDE

They farted themselves to death?

K9

In a nutshell, Master Clyde.

SARAH JANE

But this isn't how it should end. There should've been another way. A better way.

Rani puts an arm around Sarah Jane, reassuring -

CLYDE

And you were amazing, Sarah Jane.

He also gives her a hug - and Luke joins in. A touching moment for our trio.

*
*

Then - Sarah Jane pulls herself together:

SARAH JANE

Which is more than can be said for people who cheat at tests.

CLYDE

But who's ever gonna need to know about the life cycle of a plant...

(realises it is important)

...oh fair enough.

SARAH JANE

Now - down to the kitchen, fetch yourself a mop, clean up this mess!

FADE OUT:

48 EXT. SARAH JANE'S SIDE GARDEN -- AFTERNOON 2

48

FADE IN:

(CONTINUED)

SARAH JANE (V.O.)

For once I truly hoped we'd found a friend out there. Someone Earth could trust. A way for us all to move forward, humans and aliens together. I was wrong. This time. But it doesn't mean our next visitors will be the same. There are friends out there too. Friends who really will want to help us. And as we all know, there's nothing more important than friendship...

THIS RUNS OVER THE FOLLOWING MONTAGE; the conversational dialogue faintly beneath it:

- RANI lays a picnic cloth out on the grass -

RANI

I love picnics.

- LUKE, his old self again, brings a bowl of salad -

LUKE

Where d'you want the salad?

Rani nicks a bit of salad and Luke slaps her hand

LUKE (CONT'D)

Oi!

- SARAH JANE at the BBQ, pack of sausages in one hand, big fork in the other, trying to make sense of the instructions -

SARAH JANE

"Pre-Heat grill to a moderate temperature"

- She looks down -

- On the BBQ, eight seriously over-cooked sausages -

- CLOSE on Sarah Jane, embarrassed, then laughing -

SARAH JANE (CONT'D)

Sorry - I could burn water!

- CLYDE over, mop in hand, same clothes as previous scene. He's still damp, suds in his hair, dirt on his face, not happy -

CLYDE

One attic - cleaned.
(MORE)

(CONTINUED)

CLYDE (CONT'D)

I even sponged down Mr Smith. He
complained a bit, mind.

- Sarah Jane looks at him sternly, and then... she beams -

SARAH JANE

Thank you.

- He's smiles, then sees the sausages -

CLYDE

You've cremated our picnic! I suppose
it's Clyde to the rescue, yet again!

- He takes the big fork off her...

- They're now all sat on the picnic cloth, eating,
laughing, chatting. K9's there too, ears swivelling,
tail wagging -

- Quick CU SHOT of Sarah Jane, then Rani, then Clyde,
then Luke; content, proud, a real family -

- Then ON Sarah Jane, caught at a wonderful, unknowing
moment of contemplation, as we hear her final VO words:

SARAH JANE (V.O.)

And then one day, with a little luck and
a lot of hard work, Earth could be a
shining example - to the entire
Universe.

FX SHOT: Mix to Earth hanging safely in space...

EPISODE TWELVE ENDS