

# **THE SARAH JANE ADVENTURES 4**

## **Episode 5**

**By**

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**PIKS**

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MR SMITH  
Emergency broadcast! UNIT armed forces  
are converging on this house, Sarah  
Jane. Right now!

CUT TO:

3 . BA A AD - DA - 1

3

ARMY TRUCK PULLS UP outside Sarah Jane's. Fast, yomping  
action as SIX ARMED SOLDIERS disembark, spread out -

HARESH is watering his front garden, boggles!

The soldiers become an armed guard as a BLACK, OFFICIAL  
CAR pulls up. COLONEL TIA KARIM steps out - 30,  
efficient, formal, but kind. As she heads for No.13 -

SARAH JANE, CLYDE, RANI run out of the house - stop dead!

SARAH JANE  
You can stop right there! I'm not  
having soldiers on my property -

Hareesh calls across, still far away over the road:

HARESH  
Everything all right?

SARAH JANE  
Yes, fine, they're just leaving.

COLONEL KARIM  
Miss Smith, my name's Colonel Tia Karim,  
representing the Unified Intelligence  
Taskforce, if I could have a word in  
private?

SARAH JANE  
You're not getting any closer, just tell  
me. What do you want?

COLONEL KARIM  
I'm sorry, but it's my solemn duty to  
inform you... I'm afraid your friend,  
the Doctor, is dead.

CLYDE  
Don't be stupid.

RANI  
He can't be.

COLONEL KARIM  
Last Sunday, at 1700 hours, the body of  
a Time Lord was returned to the Earth.  
UNIT scientists have checked the DNA  
results, and it's definitely him. I'm  
sorry for your loss.

(MORE)

(CONTINUED)



SHANSHEETH-BLUE

I bring condolences from the Claw  
Shansheeth of the Fifteenth Funeral  
Fleet, upon this terrible day -

SARAH JANE

Well! As if you'd trust that thing,  
look at him!

FX: HOLOGRAM PAUSES - a pause-symbol appears mid-air.

RANI

Hold on, that's not fair, since when did  
we judge by appearances?

SARAH JANE

Since this lot started lying!

Rani goes to Sarah Jane, gentle. Like Rani's the parent.

RANI

Okay. But look. I hope it's all a big  
mistake, I really do. But for the  
Doctor's sake, we've got to find out the  
facts, which means we stop, and listen,  
yeah?

SARAH JANE

...yeah.

RANI

Thanks. Mr Smith?

FX: blinks to > and the HOLOGRAM CONTINUES. NB, the  
hologram-flicker then disappears, so the Shansheeth is  
PRAC, standing in a spotlight, for the rest of the scene.

SHANSHEETH-BLUE

The Shansheeth did journey to the  
Wastelands of the Crimson Heart,  
whereupon we found the body of the last  
Time Lord. Witnesses say that he  
perished, saving the lives of five  
hundred children from the Scarlet  
Monstrosity.

CLYDE

Sounds like him.

SHANSHEETH-BLUE

The Doctor's homeworld is long since  
lost. But legends talk of his love for  
the Earth. Therefore, the Shansheeth  
will return the Doctor to the Human  
Race. Oh weep for him, peoples of the  
Earth; mourn his loss. For the universe  
feels darker, tonight.

FX: HOLOGRAM BLINKS, SHANSHEETH DISAPPEARS, lights  
normal.

(CONTINUED)

Terrible silence. Sarah Jane grim. Rani quiet & kind:

RANI  
What d'you think..?

Sarah Jane stays silent. Pause. Then Karim makes to go:

COLONEL KARIM  
UNIT is taking charge of the funeral, in conjunction with the Shansheeth. We'll be using UNIT Base 5, situated inside Mount Snowdon, we can arrange transport and accommodation, for all of you -

SARAH JANE  
Thank you.

COLONEL KARIM  
Then you'll come?

SARAH JANE  
Oh yes. Nothing is going to make me miss this. I'll be there.

But she's clipped, cold. Never giving up...

CUT TO:

. C A D A ' - - 1

HARESH just drying the dishes, as RANI comes in.

HARESH  
So what was all that about, with the soldiers and stuff? She's weird, Sarah Jane, there's always something happening at her house -

- but Rani just walks straight into a big hug.

HARESH (CONT'D)  
- heyyy, what's that for?!

RANI  
Don't you ever go anywhere, okay?

HARESH  
What, not even to the shops?

RANI  
Nope. Not anywhere. Promise?

HARESH  
I promise.

And he hugs her too. Hold on them, Rani so sad.

CUT TO:

Lights low, SARAH JANE grim, deep in thought. LUKE ON SCREEN, but it's more like she's talking to herself.

SARAH JANE

I always thought... if ever the Doctor dies, I'll *know*. Somehow. I'll just feel it. Wherever he is, if he's far away on some distant star or lost in the depths of Dark Ages... I'll know. But I didn't, I didn't feel a thing.

LUKE

I know, mum, but... that doesn't actually mean anything.

SARAH JANE

Maybe it does though! Cos I don't think he's dead. He can't be! I'm gonna go to that funeral, Luke, but only to find out what's going on. Because I think the Doctor's still alive!

CUT TO:

CLYDE

Luke says, Sarah Jane's gone mad.

CUT TO WIDER: CLYDE & RANI outside the Chandras' House, both carrying overnight bags, with HARESH.

HARESH

Don't be so rude! I bet he didn't say 'mad' about his own mother.

CLYDE

No, he said, nutty, fruity, loop the loop, tonto-barmy-bonkers. Be fair though, sir, he's worried!

HARESH

It's like your mum, remember when Grandad died?

RANI

She washed everything! Curtains. Furniture. Me. She even washed the walls, who washes walls? It went on for days, then... She just started crying.

HARESH

It takes time. Cos when someone dies, it's so massive, it's like you can't fit it all inside your head. That's what Sarah Jane's doing now, she's denying it.

(CONTINUED)

CLYDE

So what do we do?

HARESH

Wait. That's all you can do. Friends



FX: REPEAT DMP, the car driving in.

CUT TO:

8A . A C BA - DA - 2

8A

Dark, underground space, the entrance to the base. The CAR pulls up, SARAH JANE, RANI & CLYDE getting out, with bags. COLONEL KARIM's there, to escort them...

CUT TO:

9 . C D - DA - 2

9

COLONEL KARIM leads SARAH JANE, RANI & CLYDE, with bags, through a HEAVY AIRLOCK-TYPE DOOR, into a METAL, SUBTERRANEAN CORRIDOR. As they step through...

COLONEL KARIM

...and we've allocated bedrooms, the funeral's at 9 hundred hours tomorrow, so that gives you time to acclimatise.

She closes the door, then lead the way down the corridor.

COLONEL KARIM (CONT'D)

The doors to the Funeral Wing will be sealed at 21 hundred hours - it's still a working military base, so you've only got access to the specified areas.

SARAH JANE

That's nice. Bring us all this way, to tell us we're not trusted.

RANI

Who else is coming?

COLONEL KARIM

It's all been a bit of a rush. The Brigadier's stranded in Peru, and Miss Shaw can't get back from the Moonbase till Sunday -

CLYDE

You've got a Moonbase! Oh man, I'm running out of reactions -

Just turning a corner, to stop dead, seeing -

RANI

You've got Graske! What are you doing with Graske??

FX: REPLICATE 3x1 GROSKE (like a Graske, but blue). One up a stepladder, one coming out of a 3FT PANEL IN THE WALL, like a giant mouse-hole, one heading towards them -

(CONTINUED)

SARAH JANE

I knew it, I said there was something going on!

COLONEL KARIM

Sorry, what's the problem?

CLYDE

We've met Graske before, and believe me, they're trouble!

COLONEL KARIM

They're not Graske, they're Groske.

The passing Groske stops:

GROSKE

Groske very different! Groske are blue! Hate Graske! Graske make me stamp my feet!!

COLONEL KARIM

The Groske were stranded on Earth in 2006, we took them in, they've been earning their keep as workmen.

GROSKE

Groske build rocket! For funeral! Come and see, come and see!

CUT TO:

10

. A - DA - 2

10

SARAH JANE, CLYDE & RANI, with bags, and COLONEL KARIM & the GROSKE, on a HIGH METAL GANTRY, same design as the corridors. Overlooking a green-screen view:

FX: DMP, HUGE ROCKET HANGAR, an Apollo-type rocket & scaffolding, in a space hollowed out of the mountain.

COLONEL KARIM

Rocket X-15 will take the Doctor's body into space, sealed inside a lead-lined coffin. And then... he'll be set free. The casket will sail through the stars forever. In death, as in life.

SARAH JANE

Very poetic.

RANI

I think it's beautiful. Just what he deserves.

SARAH JANE

What about the Tardis?

(CONTINUED)

COLONEL KARIM

There was no sign of it. The body was found, all alone.

CLYDE

Blimey though, not a bad way to go!  
That's a real, proper rocket.

But the Groske has been staring at him, cross -

GROSKE

The boy smells!

CLYDE

Oy, thanks a bunch! You can talk, you short little titch!

RANI

Clyde, of all the things for you to laugh at, *height?!!*

GROSKE

Yeah, you smelly bad smell-boy!

CLYDE

Yeah, you, bluey blue... blueness!

COLONEL KARIM

Anyway! This area's about to be sealed off, as part of the curfew - I can take you to your bedrooms, then the Shansheeth are holding a Gathering of Remembrance...

All head off. Clyde lingers, glares at the Groske.

CLYDE

Just watch it, you.

GROSKE

But you see? So bright!

FX: Clyde looks at his HAND - BLUE ELECTRICITY curls around it, then fades. Clyde scared. Groske whispers in awe:

GROSKE (CONT'D)

You smell of Time.

CLYDE

What d'you mean..?

GROSKE

He is coming!

Chamber with another AIRLOCK-TYPE DOOR. SARAH JANE, RANI & CLYDE, now without bags, enter with COLONEL KARIM. 3 SHANSHEETH by the door, bow and scrape, Uriah Heep-like. One with a tiara of BLUE JEWELS, one RED, one YELLOW.

SHANSHEETH-BLUE

I'm so sorry for your loss.

SHANSHEETH-RED

I'm so sorry for your loss.

SHANSHEETH-YELLOW

I'm so sorry for your loss.

SHANSHEETH-BLUE

The Claw Sh384H JANE, RANI

That rattles Sarah Jane. All of a sudden, she could cry.

RANI  
Hey, come on. Sit down.

SARAH JANE  
I'm fine.

RANI  
I know, just...

They sit.

SARAH JANE  
I don't even know what he looks like.

COLONEL KARIM  
I'm sorry?

SARAH JANE  
I think he regenerated. Cos... the last  
time I saw him, he didn't say a word,  
just looked at me, as though...

(pause)  
That body could have a different face,  
and I wouldn't know if it was him or  
not.

Front: Shansheeth-blue stands at a podium. He carries a





SARAH JANE  
After all this time.

JO  
And you're beautiful!

She practically runs to Sarah Jane - big hug!

CUT TO Santiago, sitting behind Clyde & Rani.

SANTIAGO  
Sorry. That's my Gran. You'll get used to her.

RANI  
She looks fantastic. I'm Rani!

CLYDE  
And I'm Clyde, mate, you all right?

SANTIAGO  
Yeah, my name's Santiago.

RANI  
Oh, good name!

SANTIAGO  
It's where I was born, in a caravan at the foothills of the Andes.

CLYDE  
They should've called you Andy!

All three laugh!

CUT TO the front, Shansheeth-blue, a bit peeved.

SHANSHEETH-BLUE  
With respect. The Cradle will continue.  
Binding you in sorrow.

And he resumes playing, though lower-level now. Hushed:

RANI  
I think he's telling us to behave. It's like school assembly.

SANTIAGO  
Wouldn't know. Never been to school.

CLYDE  
No way! How come?!

SANTIAGO  
We're always travelling the world.

RANI  
What, are you rich?



SANTIAGO

Naah, just the opposite. But mum and dad, they got it from Gran, she's spent her life going from country to country.

CLYDE

Doing what?

SANTIAGO

Protesting. Like, the G8 summit, she chained herself to the railings. And that Climate Change Conference, dad got arrested. Twice. Mum's in Japan right now, trying to stop those whaling ships.

CLYDE

Wow. Serious life.

SANTIAGO

Just to get here today, we were on the southern plateau of Tierra del Fuego, so we had to hike to Buenos Aires, get a boat to Las Malvinas, then a cargo plane across the Atlantic, where are you from?

CLYDE & RANI

Ealing.

CUT TO Sarah Jane & Jo, sitting together, old friends already. Nice & hushed & intimate, a bit wistful at first:

SARAH JANE

JO  
Playing the field. Good girl.

SARAH JANE  
Not exactly, but... It's funny, all of this today. Got me thinking. Cos the Doctor showed me such a remarkable life, and once he'd gone... It took me a long while to get over it.

JO  
Me too. Sometimes I think I've never stopped running.

SARAH JANE  
Then he came back. And I realised, the life I wanted was right under my nose, all that time.

Very quiet:

JO  
Who came back, the Doctor?

Sarah Jane realising: oops.

SARAH JANE  
...yeah.

JO  
D'you mean, recently?

SARAH JANE  
About... four years ago.

JO  
I never saw him again.

SARAH JANE  
Well. It was just a coincidence, the first time, we were both investigating this case -

JO  
The first time? So it was more than once?

SARAH JANE  
Yeah.

Not bitter, just sad:

JO  
He must have really liked you.

Silence. Hold. Then:

JO (CONT'D)

Funny thing is... I always had this notion. I thought, if the Doctor dies, one day, even if he's far off on Metebelis Three... I'll feel it. In my heart.

SARAH JANE

That's exactly what I thought! But I didn't feel a thing.

JO

Nor me, not a peep!

SARAH JANE

D'you think... the same as me?

JO

What? Cos I think...

SARAH JANE & JO

He's still alive!!

This still in whispers - but giggling, joyous!

CUT TO:

. C D & B D - - 2

THE BEDROOM's plain, made habitable by putting in a BUNK BED & ONE SINGLE BED. Like army billets.

SARAH JANE energised, digging in her bag, getting out a notepad, JO digging in her carpet bag, getting out candles.

SARAH JANE

Right! We need to make a list! Cos we need to work out who'd fake the Doctor's death, and why -

JO

And these can help us think! Scented with Jatamansi Oil, it's a herb from the banks of the Ganges, helps to focus the mind -

CLYDE, RANI & SANTIAGO in the doorway, a bit dubious.

RANI

We'll just go and, um... get some tea, yeah?

JO

Hot water for me, sweetheart, I've got some powdered Lapacho -

(to Sarah Jane)

We went to this planet once, called Peladon, and the smell of Lapacho is just like the Royal Palace -

(CONTINUED)

SARAH JANE

I went to Peladon!

JO

Oh you never did!

SARAH JANE

With the Great Beast Aggedor?!

JO

Same planet!!

Another gleeful hug!

CLYDE

Okay. Later.

And they close the door. CORRIDOR: all three, a bit sad.

RANI

Ohh, it's tragic! He's dead, but they just can't face it.

SANTIAGO

I never met the Doctor. Always wanted to, but... Too late.

CLYDE

I wish he was here, right now.

RANI

Yeah, me too.

CLYDE

No, I *really* wish he was here. Cos then he could explain this -

And he holds up his hand - Rani & Santiago amazed, at -

FX: THE BLUE CRACKLE around Clyde's hand.

RANI

Clyde! It's happening again!

CLYDE

I know! But I can't say anything, can I?! Not inside UNIT, they'd lock me up and dissect me!

SANTIAGO

Hold on, what d'you mean, it's happening again?

\*  
\*

CLYDE

Last time we met the Doctor, it was Sarah Jane's wedding, but we got stuck in this time loop-thing -

CU Clyde, ILLUSTRATE WITH FLASHBACKS from SJA3 5 & 6.

(CONTINUED)



RANI

Clyde! Keep it down. This is a top-secret military base, they might shoot us dead. And I promised my dad I'd be in bed by half-ten.

CUT TO:



CLYDE

No, seriously, hush.

INTERCUT WITH SC.19, SHANSHEETH in the Funeral Chamber.

SHANSHEETH-BLUE

The women are named Smith Sarah Jane and Jones Josephine. We must drain their minds!

SHANSHEETH-RED

What of their bodies?

SHANSHEETH-BLUE

They will die. Fortunately, there are excellent undertakers at hand!

In the VENTILATION SHAFT, whispered, scared:

CLYDE

Guys. Back up. We've got to get out of here -

But then -

FX: ZAP OF BLUE ELECTRICITY around Clyde's hands -

CLYDE (CONT'D)

No no no no no - !

FUNERAL CHAMBER - the Shansheeth spin round, seeing -

FX: ZAP OF BLUE ELECTRICITY around the ventilation grille -

SHANSHEETH-BLUE

We are witnessed!

VENTILATION SHAFT: panic!!

CLYDE

Back up, back up, back up!!

SANTIAGO

There's no room to turn round!

RANI

Then go backwards! Shuffle!!

And they all shuffle back on all-fours, fast as they can -

GRILLE FLIES OFF, Shansheeth-blue's head shoves in, roars!!

CLYDE

Faster! Shuffle for your life!!

Shuffle shuffle shuffle!

FUNERAL CHAMBER: Shansheeth-red and -yellow race out -

(CONTINUED)



SHANSHEETH-RED  
 Stop them! *Stop the childrennnnn!!*

CUT TO:

21 . C D & B D - - 2 21

BEDROOM: SARAH JANE & JO in a trance. Sarah Jane blinks -

SARAH JANE  
 What did we..? Jo? Jo, wake up!

JUMP CUT TO CORRIDOR: bedroom door opens, Sarah Jane steps out, cautious - Jo follows, always with her carpet bag -

SARAH JANE (CONT'D)  
 Rani? Clyde??

JO  
 Where is everyone?

SARAH JANE  
 I think something's wrong.

JO  
 D'you mean wrong, as in, just-like-the-old-days sort of wrong?

SARAH JANE  
 Exactly like the old days!

JO  
 Ohhh... groovy!

And they run off, excited, hand in hand -

CUT TO:

22 . C D #2 - - 2 22

RANI & SANTIAGO already out, CLYDE just shuffling backwards -

RANI  
 - but what were they saying??

CLYDE  
 We've gotta get out of here - !

They run - but meet SARAH JANE & JO -

SARAH JANE  
 There you are!

CLYDE  
 Sarah Jane, listen, it's the Shansheeth, they're lying through their beaks, they want you and Jo - the whole thing's a trap!

(CONTINUED)

SARAH JANE

I knew it!

JO

Hold on, if they're lying - that means  
the Doctor's still alive!

FX: Clyde's hand gives a little zap, he shivers, then...

He TALKS WITH THE DOCTOR'S VOICE!

CLYDE WITH DOCTOR'S VOICE

Of course I'm still alive, Jo, I'd have  
thought that was obvious. Catch up!

JO

I beg your pardon?

SARAH JANE

Clyde? Is that you?

CLYDE WITH DOCTOR'S VOICE

Course it's not, it's me! I'm using  
Clyde as a receiver, I've keyed into his  
residual Artron Energy so I can organise  
a very complicated biological swap  
across 10,000 light years, hold on -

FX: Clyde shivers all over with ELECTRICITY. Normal  
voice:

CLYDE

That wasn't me! That wasn't me  
speaking! I'm getting all - woah!

FX: Clyde shivers with BLUE ELECTRICITY. Then - FX or  
PRAC? - MID SHOT CLYDE, as he HOLDS UP HIS HAND. He  
turns it, stares at it... Because it's NOT HIS HAND!

CLYDE (CONT'D)

That's not my hand. Cos my hand is not  
white. Definitely!

FX: STRONG BLUE ZAPS now hit Clyde, arc across him,  
fierce!

SUDDEN PRAC WIND blasts all back - CORRIDOR LIKE A STORM!

Sarah Jane holds her ground, shields her eyes, amazed, as -

FX: CLYDE MORPHS INTO... THE DOCTOR! Fierce  
concentration:

THE DOCTOR

Sorry Clyde, but...

FX: THE DOCTOR MORPHS INTO CLYDE -

CLYDE

Waaaah!

(CONTINUED)

FX: CLYDE MORPHS INTO THE DOCTOR -

                                  THE DOCTOR  
This...

FX: THE DOCTOR MORPHS INTO CLYDE -

                                  CLYDE  
Ouch!

FX: CLYDE MORPHS INTO THE DOCTOR -

                                  THE DOCTOR  
Space...

FX: THE DOCTOR MORPHS INTO CLYDE -

                                  CLYDE  
Nooooo!

FX: CLYDE MORPHS INTO THE DOCTOR -

                                  THE DOCTOR  
Is...

FX: THE DOCTOR MORPHS INTO CLYDE -

                                  CLYDE  
- ow, ow, ow - !

FX: CLYDE MORPHS INTO THE DOCTOR -

                                  THE DOCTOR  
Taken!

FX: BLUE ZAP clears, WIND & LIGHT STOP! Calm.

The Doctor staggers, steadies. All boggling!

                                  THE DOCTOR (CONT'D)  
Ooh. Good. So. Gosh. That was  
different. Hello everyone!

                                  RANI  
Who are you? Where's Clyde??

                                  THE DOCTOR  
Come on, Rani, use your brain! Clyde  
and I swapped places, yes? I'm where he  
was, so he's where I was. Which means,  
right now... He's in a lot of trouble.

CUT TO:

(Quarry location) WIND & SMOKE, ALL GRA 6Tc 12 0 0 12 180 169 Tm /TIO

CLYDE  
 Doctor..? *Doctaaaaa!!!*

CUT TO:

24 . C D #2 - - 2

24

RANI  
 Bring him back, whoever you are!

But Sarah Jane's smiling. Steps forward, so tentative.

SARAH JANE  
 Ohh but Rani, don't you see?  
 (to the Doctor)  
 It's you, isn't it? You've done it  
 again.

THE DOCTOR  
 Hello, Sarah Jane.

SARAH JANE  
 Doctor.

RANI  
 That's the Doctor?

JO  
 What Doctor? *The Doctor?* My Doctor??

SARAH JANE  
 He can change his face.

JO  
 I know, but into a baby's?!

THE DOCTOR  
 Imagine it from my point of view. Last  
 time I saw you, Jo Grant, you were,  
 what? 21, 22? It's like someone baked  
 you.

SANTIAGO  
 Hey, everybody! Meanwhile..!

As the THREE SHANSHEETH appear at the far end of the  
 corridor. Advance. The Doctor turns, faces them.

THE DOCTOR  
 Yes, the Claw Shansheeth of the 15th  
 Funeral Fleet! I've been looking for  
 you. Have you been telling people I'm  
 dead?

SHANSHEETH-BLUE  
 I apologise, the death notice was  
 released a little too soon. Though I  
 can rectify this... immediately!

And Shansheeth-blue raises its hands -

(CONTINUED)

FX: ZAP OF RED ELECTRICITY!

FX: STREAMS OF RED ELECTRICITY hit the Doctor! Agony!  
He sinks to his knees, twisting with pain -

SHANSHEETH-BLUE (CONT'D)

I'm so sorry for your loss, Doctor.  
Rest! In! Peace!

FX: CU Doctor, gritted teeth, SHAKING WITH RED  
ELECTRICITY!

**D**

**D**