

DOCTOR WHO - THE NEXT DOCTOR



# "THE NEXT DOCTOR"

by

Russell T Davies

DOCTOR WHO 4 – EPISODE 14  
CHRISTMAS EPISODE  
April 3<sup>rd</sup>, 2008

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Doctor Who 4

Episode 14  
(Christmas 08)

By  
Russell T Davies

Shooting Script  
Pink Revisions

3rd April 2008

Prep starts: 10.03.08  
Shooting: 07.04.08 - 03.05.08

The Writer's Tale



2 CONTINUED:

2

TRACK with him, racing through the snow, exhilarated -  
he's actually glad to hear someone calling his name -

CUT TO:

3 EXT. COURTYARD - DAY 1

3 \*

VERY HIGH WAREHOUSES on all sides, with barrels & stuff. \*  
Falling snow, but lighter. THE DOCTOR comes running in - \*

In the middle: ROSITA, serving-girl, mid-20s, black, feisty.

THE DOCTOR

Right then, don't worry, stand  
back, what have we got here..?

Because Rosita is facing a big WOODEN DOOR. Which has got  
SOMETHING TRAPPED BEHIND IT. Trying to get out! The door  
shudders, at regular intervals, as though being hit by  
something powerful - *Boom! Boom! Boom!*

The Doctor & Rosita wary of the door throughout dialogue:

THE DOCTOR (CONT'D)

...ohhkay, I've got it! And  
whatever's behind that door, I  
think you should get out of here -

ROSITA

(yells off)  
Doctaaaaaa!!

THE DOCTOR

No, I'm standing right here, hello!

ROSITA

Don't be so stupid, who are you?

THE DOCTOR

I'm the Doctor.

ROSITA

Doctor who?

THE DOCTOR

Just, the Doctor.

ROSITA

Well there can't be two of you!  
(to the MAN)

Where the hell have you been??

As the MAN comes running into the courtyard - he's lively,  
exhilarated, in frock coat & waistcoat, ever-so-slightly  
dandified. He sees the door *boom!*, and loves it (all  
dialogue stays mindful of that about-to-break door) -

(CONTINUED)

3 CONTINUED:

3

OTHER DOCTOR

Right then, don't worry, stand  
back, what have we got here then..?

THE DOCTOR

Hold on, who are you?!

OTHER DOCTOR

I'm the Doctor. Simply, the Doctor.  
The one, the only, and the best.

- then a bigger *boom!* makes the Other Doctor face the door.

OTHER DOCTOR (CONT'D)

Rosita! Give me the sonic  
screwdriver!

Rosita hands him a screwdriver (no CU on it).

THE DOCTOR

The what?!

OTHER DOCTOR

(still to Rosita)

Now quickly, get back to the Tardis!

THE DOCTOR

Back to the what??

OTHER DOCTOR

If you could stand back, sir -  
this is a job for a Time Lord!

THE DOCTOR

Job for a what Lord??!

*BOOM!* - PRAC SPLINTERS fly, the door bursts open - !

And framed in the DOORWAY is a CYBERSHADE! It has the  
face of a Cyberman, like a mask; but the rest of it seems  
more supernatural, swathed in black robes, a black hood,  
the whole outfit trailing off into back rags; it's a  
Cyberman crossed with a Dementor. The only other signs of  
metal are its two METAL HANDS, more spindly and witchy  
than a Cyberman's. Both Doctors (and Rosita) gobsmacked:

THE DOCTOR (CONT'D)

That's different!

OTHER DOCTOR

Oh, that's new!

The CYBERSHADE rears up, with a *hissssss*, about to attack!

2-SHOT, both Doctors lift their screwdrivers. Heroes!

THE DOCTOR/OTHER DOCTOR

Allons-y!

CLIFFHANGER, INTO TITLES.

CUT TO:

4      INT. CYBER HQ - DAY 1

4

Darkness. Shot tight, to be revealed in full later; an underground Victorian cellar, converted into CYBER HQ.

The hydraulic *stomp!* of Cyberfootsteps as the CYBERLEADER - brain visible in its helmet, like the Cybercontroller - walks into place, behind a CYBERMAN, on duty watching COMPUTER SCREENS. (All the hardware is cannibalised; steampunk Victorian - Cybertechnology welded to the Industrial Revolution, cogs and wheels mixed with computer screens. Screens at head height; Cybermen don't sit.)

CYBERLEADER

Report.

CYBERMAN

Cybershade 16 has been discovered.

On one screen: Cybershade's POV, the two Doctors from sc.3.

CYBERLEADER

Order it to withdraw. This man is dangerous. This man is our enemy. This man... is the Doctor.

Cyberleader's finger points, CU pixellated screen image...

Passing over the Doctor, pointing out the Other Doctor!

CUT TO:

5      EXT. COURTYARD - DAY 1

5 \*

This dialogue to play into sc.4 Cyber-screens only, from CYBERSHADE POV, THE DOCTOR & OTHER DOCTOR facing it -

THE DOCTOR

But what's it doing here?!

OTHER DOCTOR

It's fallen into my trap! Oh, I've been hunting this beast for a good fortnight, now step back, sir -

SCENE 5 STARTS:

CYBERSHADE turns left, crouches down...

Then it LEAPS UP, out of shot -

\*

FX: landing 6 ft up on the wall to the left of the Doctors & Rosita - it clings to the wall, like Spider Man, staying in this position (ie, for these leaps, CYBERSHADES exist as CG models also; again, like Spider Man.)

CU Cybershade, turning its head round and hissing at them.

THE DOCTOR, OTHER DOCTOR & ROSITA looking up, boggling -

(CONTINUED)

5 CONTINUED:

5

THE DOCTOR

Some sort of primitive conversion,  
like they took the brain of a cat  
or a dog...

OTHER DOCTOR

Talking's all very well - Rosita!

ROSITA

I'm ready!

And she hands the Other Doctor a coil of rope, tied at one  
end in a lasso - he readies it -

OTHER DOCTOR

Now watch, and learn -

He throws the lasso -

The Cybershade's reaching out one arm to claw at them, so  
the lasso loops around its arm & opposite shoulder -

The Other Doctor wraps the rope around his wrist, tight -

OTHER DOCTOR (CONT'D)

Excellent! Now then, let's pull  
this timorous beastie down to earth -

FX: CYBERSHADE scuttles up the wall, fast - rope tightening -

PRAC MID-SHOT Other Doctor - pulled up out of frame!

THE DOCTOR

Or not.

SIDE-ON SHOT, the Other Doctor holding the rope (wrist  
trapped), scrabbling against the wall, his feet finding  
purchase on the brickwork, so he's like an abseiler -

CU Cybershade - it's stopped again, looking down, hissing -

HIGH ANGLE looking down at the Other Doctor in that  
position, the Doctor & Rosita below him -

OTHER DOCTOR

I think I might be in a little bit  
of trouble...

THE DOCTOR

Nothing changes. I've got you - !

The rope's long - the Doctor grabbing hold of the trailing  
end, wrapping it round his wrist -

FX: CYBERSHADE scuttles further up the wall, fast -

CU on the Other Doctor, yanked up -

PRAC SHOT - and the Doctor's yanked upwards - !

(CONTINUED)

5 CONTINUED: (2)

5

SIDE-ON SHOT of the Doctor, as he's yanked up into shot, hits the wall, a few feet up, finds his feet, scrabbling into the abseiling position.

CU Cybershade, stopped again, looking round, calculating...

CUT TO ground level, ROSITA grabbing hold of an AXE, which is lying around with all the crates & junk -

ROSITA

You idiots - !

And she runs into the warehouse -

FX: HIGH ANGLE, looking down on the Other Doctor, abseiling, then the Doctor, abseiling below him, this intercut with PRAC: LOW ANGLE, looking up at Doctor, Other Doctor above him, then the Cybershade above both. Also covered with normal, non-FX side-on CUs of the Doctors. As they have a perfectly normal conversation: \*

OTHER DOCTOR

Perhaps if you could pull..?

THE DOCTOR

I am pulling! In this position, I couldn't not pull, could I?

OTHER DOCTOR

Then I'd suggest you let go, sir!

THE DOCTOR

I'm not letting you out of my sight, Doctor! Don't you recognise me?

OTHER DOCTOR

Should I? Have we met? It's hardly the right time to go through my social calendar - whoa!

CU on the Other Doctor pulled up out of frame again -

CU on the Doctor, being yanked up -

FX: CYBERSHADE scuttling up, then a CG leap up, through a high-up window (no glass, just a gaping space).

HIGH ANGLE, both Doctors holding on to the rope and abseiling in reverse, running up the wall, both yelling -

CUT TO:

6 INT. WAREHOUSE - DAY 1

6

Big, empty, echoing space -

The OTHER DOCTOR, still with his wrist wrapped around the rope, is pulled over the windowsill, on to the floor, *thump* -

(CONTINUED)

6 CONTINUED:

6

CUT TO THE CYBERSHADE; indoors, it scuttles on all fours, like an animal, and it's now racing along the warehouse floor, pulling the rope tight behind it -

The Other Doctor's in a sitting-up position - he's being pulled along the floor, on his arse, followed by -

CUT TO THE DOCTOR, wrist wrapped around the rope, being pulled over the sill, on to the floor -

FX: WIDE SHOT, the scuttling all-fours Cybershade racing along the floor, like a husky with a sled, dragging Other Doctor and then the Doctor behind it, fast - both Doctors now sliding along on their arses, sending up dust -

CUs on both men, holding on to the rope, sliding along!

DEEP 2-SHOT, both men sliding along!

CUT TO the Doctors' POV of the CYBERSHADE, rope pulled tight, as it scuttles towards the opposite wall, where there's another big, wide, open window -

CUT TO BOTH MEN sliding along -

THE DOCTOR  
- it's gonna jump!

OTHER DOCTOR  
- we're gonna fall - !

FX: DOCTORS' POV, the CYBERSHADE ahead of them - trailing its rope - it does a CG LEAP up towards the window -

- and suddenly, running in at a right angle - ROSITA -

- she's between Cybershade & Doctors, slams down the axe -

And cutting the rope! Bang on the windowsill!

The Doctors stop! Tumble into a heap! Action stopped dead, both men on the floor. They unravel the rope off their wrists with 'ow!'s and 'ooh's. Then they look at each other. And they laugh. Really laugh. The relief!

They stand, dazed, and give each other a great big hug!

CUT TO: \*

6A EXT. COURTYARD - DAY 1

6A\*

Gentle snow. Seconds later - ROSITA bursts out of the door, furious, THE DOCTOR & OTHER DOCTOR following -

\*

\*

ROSITA  
Well I'm glad you think it's so  
funny! You're mad! Both of you!  
You could've got killed!

(CONTINUED)

6A CONTINUED:

6A

OTHER DOCTOR

But evidently, we did not!

(to the Doctor)

I should introduce Rosita. My  
faithful companion. Always telling  
me off.

\*  
\*  
\*

THE DOCTOR

Yeah, they do, don't they? Rosita.  
Good name. Hello, Rosita.

The Writer's Tale

(CONTINUED)

6A CONTINUED: (2)

6A

ROSITA

(to Other Doctor)

Now I'll have to go and dismantle  
the traps! All of that for nothing!  
(storming off)

And we've only got twenty minutes  
till the funeral, don't forget!

She's gone. The Other Doctor's exhausted. Sits on a crate.

THE DOCTOR

Funeral..?

OTHER DOCTOR

Long story. Not my own, not yet.  
(recovering)  
Oh dear. Not as young as I was.

THE DOCTOR

Well. Not as young as you were  
when you were me.

OTHER DOCTOR

When I was who..?

THE DOCTOR

You really don't recognise me?

OTHER DOCTOR

Not at all.

THE DOCTOR

But you're the Doctor! The next  
Doctor! Or the next-but-one, a  
future Doctor anyway! No, don't  
tell me how it happened! Although  
I hope I didn't just trip over a  
brick, that would be embarrassing.  
Then again, painless. Worse ways  
to go. Depends on the brick.

OTHER DOCTOR

You're gabbling, sir. And might I  
ask, who are you, exactly?

THE DOCTOR

No, I'm, uh, I'm just... Smith!  
John Smith. But I've heard all  
about you, Doctor. Bit of a legend,  
if I say so myself.

OTHER DOCTOR

Modesty forbids me to agree with  
you, sir. But yes! Yes I am.

THE DOCTOR

A legend with... certain memories  
missing. Am I right?

(CONTINUED)

6A CONTINUED: (3)

6A

OTHER DOCTOR  
How d'you know that?

THE DOCTOR  
You've forgotten me.

Both Doctors quiet, now, more intimate:

OTHER DOCTOR  
Great swathes of my life have been  
stolen away. When I turn my mind  
to the past... there's nothing.

THE DOCTOR  
Going how far back?

OTHER DOCTOR  
Since the Cybermen. Masters of  
that hellish wall-scuttler, and  
old enemies of mine, now at work  
in London town. You won't believe  
it, Mr Smith, but they are creatures  
from another world.

THE DOCTOR  
Really? Wow.

OTHER DOCTOR  
It's said they fell on to London.  
Out of the sky. In a blaze of  
light. They... found me.

CU on Other Doctor, and...

CUT TO:

7 INT. DARK, ENCLOSED SPACE - NIGHT X

7

FLASHBACKS. Shot as raw, juddery, STARK BLACK-AND-WHITE,  
CAMERA all cranked-up; fleeting, grabbed, violent images,  
from the Other Doctor's POV:

A wooden door, bursting open -

THREE CYBERMEN. Advancing. Terrifying.

Metal hands outstretched.

The terrible blank, black eyes.

And screaming, terrible screaming -

FX: JAGGED BLAZE of WHITE ELECTRICITY filling the screen -

CUT TO:

8 EXT. COURTYARD - DAY 1

8 \*

CU on OTHER DOCTOR, startled out of his memory. Scared.

(CONTINUED)

8 CONTINUED:

8

OTHER DOCTOR

Something was taken. And something was lost.

(pause)

What was I like? In the past?

THE DOCTOR

...I don't think I should say. Sorry. Got to be careful, with memory loss. One wrong word...

OTHER DOCTOR

It's strange, though. I talk of Cybermen. From the stars. And you don't blink, Mr Smith.

THE DOCTOR

Ah, don't blink, remember that? Whatever you do, don't blink! The blinking and the statues, with Sally and the angels, no..?

OTHER DOCTOR

You're a very odd man.

THE DOCTOR

I still am.  
(looks closer)  
Something's wrong here, d'you mind if I just..?

And he's getting out his stethoscope...

But the Other Doctor leaps to his feet!

OTHER DOCTOR

The funeral! The funeral at two o'clock! It's been a pleasure, Mr Smith, don't breathe a word of it!

THE DOCTOR

Ohh, can't I come with you?

OTHER DOCTOR

It's far too dangerous! Rest assured, I'll keep this city safe!  
(runs off, then turns back)  
Oh! And merry Christmas, Mr Smith!

THE DOCTOR

Merry Christmas, Doctor.

And the Other Doctor hurries away.

Hold on THE DOCTOR. Then, leisurely:

THE DOCTOR (CONT'D)

Yeahhhh.

(CONTINUED)

8 CONTINUED: (2) 8

Like he's gonna leave it! And he saunters after him...

CUT TO:

9 INT. CYBER HQ - DAY 1 9

The CYBERLEADER stomps down a LINE OF 7 CYBERMEN.

CYBERLEADER

The attack is scheduled for 1400 hours. Plans for the Ascension demand a successful intervention. Is everything in position?

And he reaches MISS HARTIGAN. A strong woman, late 30s; sexy, albeit in plain, grey clothes - a tight, repressed Workhouse Matron's uniform. Cool, unafraid of Cybermen:

MISS HARTIGAN

That's rather dependent on you. All I can promise is to do my best.

CYBERLEADER

Define the parameters of 'best.'

MISS HARTIGAN

As you would say... I will operate at maximum efficiency. And you'll keep your part of the bargain?

CYBERLEADER

You will be heralded, in the new age. At the Court of the CyberKing.

All the CYBERMEN clamp a fist to chestplate, a salute.

CYBERMEN

The CyberKing will rise.

MISS HARTIGAN

The CyberKing will rise, indeed. How like a man. Now if you'll excuse me...

(smiles)

I have a funeral to attend.

CUT TO:

10 EXT. POSH VICTORIAN STREET - DAY 1 10

Snow's stopped, though it's still lying on the ground. Classy street, posh part of town, elegant TOWNHOUSES.

A HEARSE pulls down the street, complete with HORSES in BLACK PLUMES. Then a SECOND CARRIAGE. MOURNERS march behind. The full parade, Victorian grief in all its finery. As the procession passes...

(CONTINUED)

10 CONTINUED:

10

REVEAL the OTHER DOCTOR & ROSITA, in hiding on the opposite side of the street, like spies. On a mission.

OTHER DOCTOR

The late Reverend Fairchild.  
Leaving his place of residence for  
the last time, God rest his soul.

CUT TO FURTHER BEHIND THEM, THE DOCTOR keeping hidden.  
Spying on the spies.

OTHER DOCTOR (CONT'D)

Now! With the house empty, I'll  
effect an entrance at the rear,  
while you go back to the Tardis.  
This is hardly work for a woman.

ROSITA

Oh don't mind me saving your life,  
that's work for a woman, isn't it?

OTHER DOCTOR

The Doctor's companion does what  
the Doctor says, now off you go!

CUT TO THE DOCTOR, listening, a smile; he liked that!

Rosita huffs, stomps off (down the street, away from the  
funeral, not turning towards the Doctor behind her).

The Other Doctor waits... The last MOURNERS filtering  
away... Then the street's empty.

He runs across the road.

The Doctor steps out of hiding, follows.

But a distance away, in shadow; A CYBERSHADE, watching. \*

CUT TO: \*

11 OMITTED

11

AND

AND

12

12

13 EXT. BACK OF TOWNHOUSE - DAY 1

13

Behind the house; a back door, maybe a servants' door.

THE OTHER DOCTOR sneaks in, like a thief. Kneels down,  
gets out his SCREWDRIVER (not in CU), works on the lock...

When the door opens! He looks up - !

And there's THE DOCTOR! Already inside!

THE DOCTOR

Hello!

OTHER DOCTOR

But... how did you get in?

(CONTINUED)

13 CONTINUED:

13

THE DOCTOR

Front door. I'm good at doors.  
D'you mind my asking... is that  
your sonic screwdriver?

OTHER DOCTOR

I'd be lost without it.

He holds it up, proud; a plain 1850's workman's tool.

THE DOCTOR

But... that's a screwdriver. How  
is it sonic?

OTHER DOCTOR

Well. It makes a noise.

And he taps it on the wall, tap-tap.

OTHER DOCTOR (CONT'D)

That's sonic, isn't it? Now since  
we're acting like common burglars,  
I suggest we get out of plain view!

He heads in, the Doctor slamming the door shut behind him -

CUT TO:

14 INT. TOWNHOUSE - DAY 1

14

(Including hall, drawing room, stairs, etc.) Once the  
home of an elderly man, the house is dark, empty, spooky.

THE DOCTOR & OTHER DOCTOR walk from the back of the house,  
into the hall, Other Doctor creeping about, investigating,  
looking in drawers, under picture frames, anywhere. The  
Doctor more intent on studying the Other Doctor.

OTHER DOCTOR

You should make your escape, Mr  
Smith, I have work to do.

THE DOCTOR

Ohh, can't I stay? I could be  
your companion. Always room for  
one more! Oh I like this! So  
what are we looking for, Doctor?

OTHER DOCTOR

Signs of alien infiltration.

THE DOCTOR

Oh good!

And he heads into the DRAWING ROOM, the Doctor following.

Large, austere room. Curtains drawn against the light.  
Dust in the air. Both Doctors poking about, searching.

(CONTINUED)

14 CONTINUED:

14

THE DOCTOR (CONT'D)

This investigation of yours, what's it all about..?

OTHER DOCTOR

It started with a murder.

THE DOCTOR

Oh good. I mean, bad, but whose?

OTHER DOCTOR

Mr Jackson Lake. A teacher of Mathematics, from Sussex. He came to London three weeks ago, and died a terrible death.

THE DOCTOR

Cybermen?

OTHER DOCTOR

Hard to say, his body was never found. But then it started. More secret murders. Then abductions. Children, stolen away in silence.

THE DOCTOR

So whose house is this..?

OTHER DOCTOR

The latest murder. The Reverend Aubrey Fairchild. Found with burns to his forehead, like some advanced form of electrocution.

THE DOCTOR

But who was he, was he important..?

OTHER DOCTOR

You ask a lot of questions.

THE DOCTOR

I'm your companion!

OTHER DOCTOR

The Reverend was a pillar of the community. A member of many Parish Boards. A keen advocate of children's charity.

THE DOCTOR

Children again...

OTHER DOCTOR

Oh, he was famously good to them. He'd discipline them, birch them, send them to the Workhouse.

(CONTINUED)

14 CONTINUED: (2)

14

THE DOCTOR

Lovely. Nice man. But why would the Cybermen want him dead? And what's his connection to the first death, Mr Jackson Lake..?

But the Other Doctor stops, looks at the Doctor, disturbed.

OTHER DOCTOR

It's funny, I seem to be telling you everything. As though you engender some sort of... trust.

(closer)

You do seem familiar, Mr Smith. I know your face... But how?

THE DOCTOR

I wonder. Can't help noticing... you're wearing a fobwatch.

The Other Doctor has a fobwatch-on-chain, on his waistcoat, now takes it out. All very solemn between them:

OTHER DOCTOR

Is that important?

THE DOCTOR

Legend has it that the memories of a Time Lord can be contained. Within a watch. D'you mind..?

The Doctor takes hold of it. Reverential.

THE DOCTOR (CONT'D)

It's said, that if it's opened...

Both men look at each other. Almost scared

The Doctor opens the fobwatch...

Then tips it up. And all the cogs fall out. Oh.

THE DOCTOR (CONT'D)

Maybe not.

OTHER DOCTOR

It's more for decoration.

THE DOCTOR

Yup. Anyway! Alien infiltration!

The Other Doctor busies himself at a desk, searching:

OTHER DOCTOR

Just look for anything different, possibly metal, anything that doesn't seem to belong, perhaps a mechanical device that would fit

(MORE)

(CONTINUED)

14 CONTINUED: (3)

14

OTHER DOCTOR (CONT'D)  
no earthly engine, it could even  
seem to be organic, though unlike  
any organism of the natural world...

During this, behind him, to save time, the Doctor sneaks  
out the sonic, then quickly whirrs it in a semicircle,  
ending with a *blip!* as it points towards a bureau -

The Other Doctor turns round, the Doctor pockets the sonic.

OTHER DOCTOR (CONT'D)  
What's that noise?

THE DOCTOR  
Oh just me. Whistling.  
(he whistles a whirr)  
Wonder what's in here, though...

Going to the bureau, opening it, Other Doctor joining him -

Inside, three SMALL METAL OBJECTS. Steel; like the valve  
on top of a pressure cooker.

THE DOCTOR (CONT'D)  
Different and metal, you were right.  
(both pick one up)  
They're Infostamps! I mean, at a  
guess, if I were you, I'd say they  
worked something like this...

Holds up the INFOSTAMP, presses a button at one end:

FX (MORE THAN 1 SHOT): a PROJECTION streams from the  
INFOSTAMP, yellow GRAPHICS, projected in a circle on the  
wall - flickering projection beam visible from stamp to  
wall - an ever-changing display of writing, charts, maps,  
never stopping, too fast to read.

THE DOCTOR (CONT'D)  
D'you see? Compressed information.  
Tons of it! That's the history of  
London, 1066 to the present day,  
this thing's like a disk, a  
Cyberdisk! But why would the  
Cybermen need something so simple..?  
They've gotta be wireless. Unless!  
They're in the wrong century, they  
haven't got much power, they need  
plain old basic Infostamps to update  
themselves... Are you all right?

FX: GRAPHICS PROJECTION dies as the Doctor turns to Other  
Doctor, who's clutching his Infostamp, as though in pain.

OTHER DOCTOR  
...I'm fine.

(CONTINUED)

14 CONTINUED: (4)

14

THE DOCTOR  
No, what is it, what's wrong?

OTHER DOCTOR  
I've seen one of these before...

On CU other Doctor -

CUT TO:

15 INT. DARK, ENCLOSED SPACE - NIGHT X

15

CONTINUATION OF SC.7.

As before, grabbed, black & white startling images - the door, splintering - the CYBERMEN - screaming -

NOW INTERCUT with raw CUs of the REVERSE of this POV - THE OTHER DOCTOR. Terrified. Proper, raw fear.

Cybermen advance, with metal hands -

The Other Doctor backing away, trapped - about to die -

But in his hand -

An INFOSTAMP -

REPEAT FX 7.1, the blaze of ELECTRICITY -

CUT TO:

16 INT. TOWNHOUSE - DAY 1

16

THE OTHER DOCTOR breathing hard, shaken. Remembering.

OTHER DOCTOR  
I was holding... this device...  
It was the night I lost my mind.  
The night I... regenerated.

CU Other Doctor -

CUT TO:

17 INT. DARK, ENCLOSED SPACE - NIGHT X

17

CONTINUATION of before, fast images of THE CYBERMEN, THE OTHER DOCTOR, the terror - then as it gets more intense -

Rapid intercuts of CU the Other Doctor with -

CU THE DOCTOR!

Both men in the same space, CU faces intercutting -

CUT TO:

18 INT. TOWNHOUSE - DAY 1

18

OTHER DOCTOR

...the Cybermen. They made me  
change. My face. My mind. My  
whole self... And you were there.

(touches the Doctor's  
face, scared)

Who are you?

THE DOCTOR

I'm a friend. I swear.

OTHER DOCTOR

Then I beg of you, John. Help me.

THE DOCTOR

Ah. Two words I never refuse.

THE DOCTOR with more energy, now, stepping back, going  
round the room, searching, quickly -

THE DOCTOR (CONT'D)

But it's not a conversation for a  
dead man's house, it'll make more  
sense if we go back to the Tardis,  
your Tardis, hold on, I just need  
to do a little final check, won't  
take a tick, cos there's one more  
thing, I can't help thinking, if  
this room's got Infostamps, then  
maybe, just maybe, it's got  
something that needs infostamping...

In checking everything, he's heading for an interior door...

He opens it.

There's a CYBERMAN standing there.

THE DOCTOR (CONT'D)

Okay.

And he shuts the door. Calm:

THE DOCTOR (CONT'D)

I think we should run.

- then he leaps out of the way as *BAM* - ! The door's  
knocked flat, the Cyberman striding out - big CU for -

CYBERMAN

Delete!

The OTHER DOCTOR boggling - on his face, as -

His POV of the Cyberman flickers with a fast FLASHBACK of  
the sc.7 Cybermen - terrifying him, frozen to the spot -

(CONTINUED)

18 CONTINUED:

18

THE DOCTOR

Run Doctor, now Doctor!!!

Said, pulling the Other Doctor out into the HALL - the Doctor slams the drawing room door, whirrs the sonic to lock it - both run towards the rear of the house -

But there's a SECOND CYBERMAN, advancing from that direction - the *stomp! stomp! stomp!* of its feet -

- both Doctors run back the way they came -

*BAM!* The Drawing Room door is knocked flat, the FIRST CYBERMAN striding out -

The Doctor sees an umbrella stand, goes to grab a weapon; a golf club, walking stick, umbrella...nah. Over this:

\*

\*

THE DOCTOR (CONT'D)

- stairs! - can't lead it outside -

Then he sees a CUTLASS on the wall, grabs it -

\*

The Doctor now backing up the stairs, Other Doctor behind him - terrified - CYBERMEN marching up. This speech covering the stairs as they all head up, step by step:

THE DOCTOR (CONT'D)

I'm a dab hand with a cutlass, you don't want to come near me when I've got one of these! This is your last warning! No? Okay, *this* is your last warning!... Okay, this is really your last warning. Okay, I give up!

They've reached the landing -

CUT TO:

19 INT. TOWNHOUSE, UPSTAIRS CORRIDOR - DAY 1

19

Dark corridor. THE DOCTOR & OTHER DOCTOR backing away - CYBERMEN advancing, *stomp!* - the Doctor more serious now:

THE DOCTOR

Listen to me, properly, whatever you're doing, stuck in 1851, I can help, I mean it, I'm the only person in the world who can help you -

CYBERMAN #1 closer now, lunges forward, hand reaching out -

The Doctor swings the cutlass -

FX: SPARKS as it hits the Cyberarm!

And this becomes a duel now, the advancing Cyberman lifting up its arm, swinging it down, karate-chop, and every time -

(CONTINUED)

19 CONTINUED:

19

FX: SPARKS as the Doctor parries with the cutlass -

The Writer's Tale

(CONTINUED)

19 CONTINUED: (2)

19

Cyberman lifts other arm, karate chop -

FX: SPARKS, cutlass!

Cyberman, other arm, karate-chop -

FX: SPARKS, cutlass!

All on the move, both Doctors backing away down the corridor -

THE DOCTOR (CONT'D)

Listen to me, I'm the Doctor, you  
need me, check your memory banks,  
my name is the Doctor, just leave  
this man alone, the Doctor is me!

CUT TO CU Other Doctor, behind the Doctor - and during  
this, he's so scared - genuinely, gibbering - but not only  
by the Cybermen, he's scared because he hears what the  
Doctor's saying, and he's remembering -

CUT TO:

20 INT. DARK, ENCLOSED SPACE - NIGHT X

20

Again, grabbed, wild b&w images - THE OTHER DOCTOR  
retreating, just as he's doing in sc.19 -

CYBERMEN advancing -

The Other Doctor holding an INFOSTAMP -

Just as he's doing now, in -

CUT TO:

21 INT. TOWNHOUSE, UPSTAIRS CORRIDOR - DAY 1

21

- OTHER DOCTOR backing away, INFOSTAMP in hand, INTERCUT -  
SC.20 CONTINUED, he holds up the Infostamp -

Now, he holds up the Infostamp, as he did before -

- all intercut with -

FX: SPARKS, cutlass!

CYBERMAN swings arm -

FX: SPARKS, cutlass!

Cyberman swings arm -

FX: SPARKS, cutlass!

And all also intercut, fast, with CU DOCTOR -

(CONTINUED)

21 CONTINUED:

21

THE DOCTOR

The Doctor, remember?! I'm the  
 Doctor! You need me alive, you  
 need the Doctor, and that's me - !

SC.20 CONTINUED - Other Doctor holding up the Infostamp -

SC.20, his thumb flicks open one end of the valve -

FX: SC.20, STORM OF ELECTRICITY! Blazing out of the stamp!

FX: SC.20, CYBERMEN, ELECTRICITY zapping round its head -

INTERCUT with NOW, and the Other Doctor stands forward,  
 alongside the Doctor, does the same again, flicks open one  
 end of his Infostamp -

FX: BLAZE OF ELECTRICITY streaming out of the infostamp -

FX: ELECTRICITY blazes around the heads of BOTH CYBERMEN;  
 they fall to their knees -

\*  
\*

Doctor & Other Doctor flinching back, as -

FX: ELECTRICITY ZAPPING, and PRAC FX: EXPLOSIONS as the  
 HEADS OF BOTH CYBERMEN EXPLODE!

Silence. MID-SHOT Cybermen, headless, kneeling, topple to  
 the ground -

\*  
\*

WIDER, on their knees, they topple to the ground, *clang!*

Other Doctor sinks to the ground. The Doctor joins him.  
 Phew! Both breathing hard, exhausted.

THE DOCTOR (CONT'D)

Infostamp. With a cyclo-Steinham  
 core - you ripped open the core,  
 broke the safety, zap. Only the  
 Doctor would think of that!

OTHER DOCTOR

(distressed)

I did that... The last time...

THE DOCTOR

Come here, you'll be all right,  
 let me just check...

Gets out his stethoscope, listens to the Other Doctor's  
 heart, both sides, the Other Doctor still upset:

OTHER DOCTOR

But you told them you were the  
 Doctor, why did you do that?

THE DOCTOR

Just protecting you.

(CONTINUED)

21 CONTINUED: (2)

21

OTHER DOCTOR

You're taking away the only thing  
I've got. Just like they did.  
They stole something... something  
so precious.

(starts to cry)

But I can't remember. What happened  
to me? What did they do?

He's helpless. The Doctor puts his arm round him, gentle:

THE DOCTOR

We'll find out. You and me,  
together. But we're still alive,  
eh? That's not bad! That big old  
heart of yours is still beating,  
Doctor... That one, single heart.

CUT TO:

22 EXT. GRAVEYARD - DAY 1

22

A Victorian graveyard. Out-of-town, lined by trees. HEAVY  
SNOW, and a MIST has descended. Gloomy.

The GRAVE lined by 20 MOURNERS. No women. The VICAR  
officiating; 40s, thin, chinless.

VICAR

Forasmuch as it hath pleased  
Almighty God of his great mercy,  
to take unto Himself the soul of  
our dear brother here departed, we  
therefore commit his body to the  
ground. Earth to earth, ashes to  
ashes, dust to dust, in sure and  
certain hope of the Resurrection  
to eternal life, through our Lord  
Jesus Christ; who shall change our  
vile body, that it may be like  
unto his glorious body, according  
to the mighty working...

He glances up, falters.

A FIGURE is walking towards them, through the MIST & SNOW.  
A SILHOUETTE. The Vicar perturbed, tries to carry on:

VICAR (CONT'D)

...um, shall change our vile body,  
that it may be, um, like unto his...

But he looks up again. Can't believe what he's seeing.

Other mourners turn to look.

The silhouette taking shape...

The mourners now open-mouthed with shock.

(CONTINUED)

22 CONTINUED:

22

Coming closer... it's MISS HARTIGAN. Looking spectacular and classy in a vivid RED DRESS. Tight bodice; lipstick. She's even carrying a parasol.

Everyone *outraged!*

She loves it. Takes her time, holding the silence, going to her place, at the end of the grave.

MISS HARTIGAN

Do continue.

VICAR

...uh, whereby he is able to subdue all things - Madam, I must protest!

MISS HARTIGAN

Whatever for?

VICAR

A lady at the graveside is debatable enough. But your apparel...!

MISS HARTIGAN

Is it too exciting?

MR COLE, one of the mourners, 60 y/o gent:

MR COLE

You're disgracing the ceremony!  
Dressed like a harlot!

MISS HARTIGAN

Oh, and you should know, Mr Cole.

MR COLE

How d'you know my name?!

MISS HARTIGAN

You've walked past me, so many times, all you good men of charity. Never once asking my name.

MR SCOONES, another mourner, 50 y/o gent:

MR SCOONES

...it's Miss Hartigan, isn't it?

MISS HARTIGAN

Oh, you noticed. I saw you looking. Cheeky boy.

VICAR

I'm sorry, but who is she?

MISS HARTIGAN

Matron of the St Joseph's Workhouse.  
Your humble servant.

(MORE)

(CONTINUED)

22 CONTINUED: (2)

22

MISS HARTIGAN (CONT'D)

Oh, I've watched you all. Visiting.  
Smiling. Bestowing your beneficence  
upon the poor. While I scrubbed  
down their filthy beds.

VICAR

I must insist that you depart -

MISS HARTIGAN

But that's why the late Reverend  
Fairchild had to die. To gather  
you all in one place. Where better  
than a funeral? Man that is born  
of woman hath but a short time to  
live... Although I've got some  
friends who might disagree with  
that. Would you like to meet them?  
Hark! I can hear them now.

In the distance...

*Stomp, stomp, stomp...*

Mourners looking round...

SILHOUETTES appearing in the SNOW & MIST. Tall shapes.

Mourners look the other way, fearful, now...

More SILHOUETTES.

*Stomp, stomp, stomp*, getting louder...

Mourners looking in all directions...

All around, SILHOUETTES, *stomp, stomp, stomp...*

Silhouettes now resolving into CYBERMEN. Still distant.  
Getting closer. Miss Hartigan points out four men:

MISS HARTIGAN (CONT'D)

Now, Mr Cole, Mr Scoones, Mr Fetch,  
Mr Milligan, please stay where you  
are. You're needed. The rest of  
you are disposable. Sorry!

VICAR

But what manner of men are they?

MISS HARTIGAN

Cybermen.

And suddenly -

THREE CYBERSHADES leap out from behind GRAVESTONES, close  
to the GRAVE - squatting, threatening, *hissss!*

And it's instant panic - MOURNERS running, terrified - !

(CONTINUED)

22 CONTINUED: (3)

22

Across the graves - men running in all directions, yelling with fear - snow all around, confusion -

- running into the Cybermen, who are reaching out -

FX: MAN #1 being zapped by the touch of a Cyberman!

FX: MAN #2 being zapped! (NB Cybermen do NOT grab anyone by the neck. No throttling. They clamp their hand down on the shoulder, or forehead, and zap.)

FX: MORE CG CYBERSHADES bounding across the graveyard, in pursuit of the men, chasing them like hounds -

Miss Hartigan strong now:

MISS HARTIGAN (CONT'D)

I repeat, Mr Cole, Mr Scoones, Mr  
Fetch and Mr Milligan - stay!

Those four men scared - but they dare not move, the 3 CYBERSHADES surrounding them, as guards, crouching, hissing -

CUT TO mourners, fleeing, desperate - stumbling through the snow, panicking, all dignity gone -

MAN #3 being held by 2 CYBERSHADES, pinning his arms back -

A CYBERMAN advances, reaching out its hand, the man trapped -

FX: MAN #3 ELECTROCUTED!

MAN #4 racing through gravestones, a CYBERSHADE leaping and bounding like a dog, in pursuit -

The Vicar horrified - and now he starts to run too -

FX: CYBERMAN electrocuting MAN #5.

PRAC STUNT: CYBERSHADE LEAPS on to MAN #4, felling him -

FX: CYBERMAN electrocuting MAN #6.

The Vicar blundering past gravestones, stops dead -

He's run into a Cyberman, looming above him -

CU the Vicar, wailing (doomed, but don't see him die) -

MAN #7 being pulled towards a Cyberman by a Cybershade -

WIDE SHOT, men running all over the place, CYBERMEN stomping, grabbing men and ELECTROCUTING them, CYBERSHADES bounding all over the graveyard like wild things -

CUT TO the grave, screams in b/g, Mr Cole horrified:

MR COLE

You monstrous witch.

(CONTINUED)

22 CONTINUED: (4)

22

MISS HARTIGAN  
Merry Christmas to you too.

MR SCOONES  
But why are we spared? What do  
you need us for?

MISS HARTIGAN  
Your children.  
(smiles)  
It's funny, now I think of it, but  
in all these years, not one of you  
has asked my first name.  
(loud screams b/g)  
It's Mercy.

CUT TO:

23 EXT. FACTORY STREET - NIGHT 1

23

ROSITA  
I thought you were dead!  
She's overjoyed, running down the street -  
Hugs the OTHER DOCTOR, THE DOCTOR at his side, smiling.  
They're in a small run-down street, walled by factories.

OTHER DOCTOR  
Now then, Rosita. A little decorum.

ROSITA  
You've been gone for so long!  
(to the Doctor)  
He's always doing this! Leaving  
me behind! Going frantic!

OTHER DOCTOR  
But what about the Tardis?

ROSITA  
Oh, she's ready, come on!

THE DOCTOR  
Looking forward to this...

And Rosita's leading them into a brick building...

CUT TO:

24 INT. FACTORY OUTHOUSE - NIGHT 1

24

Once an abandoned brick building, full of barrels and  
crates, now with a layer of junk added on top. Piles of  
luggage. A wooden bed, a table laid out for tea; they've  
made this a home. And it works, it's oddly comfortable.

As THE DOCTOR looks round, fascinated, the OTHER DOCTOR  
goes to a sink, splashes water on his face, towels dry.

(CONTINUED)

24 CONTINUED:

24

OTHER DOCTOR

You were right though, Rosita.  
The Reverend Fairchild's death was  
the work of the Cybermen!

THE DOCTOR

So... you live here?

OTHER DOCTOR

A temporary base, till we rout the  
enemy. The Tardis is magnificent,  
but it's hardly a home.

THE DOCTOR

And where's the Tardis now?

OTHER DOCTOR

In the yard! But the chill of  
Christmas demands a better coat...

He busies himself, ransacking piles of clothes.

THE DOCTOR

Um. What's all this luggage?

OTHER DOCTOR

Evidence! The property of Jackson  
Lake, the first man to be murdered.  
Oh, but my new friend is a fighter,  
Rosita, much like myself! He faced  
the Cybermen with a cutlass! I'm  
not ashamed to say, he was braver  
than I, he was quite brilliant.

But from / on the Doctor. Again, he sneaks out the sonic,  
does a surreptitious whirr of the luggage, gets a *blip*,  
pockets the sonic again as the Other Doctor turns round -

OTHER DOCTOR (CONT'D)

Are you whistling again?

THE DOCTOR

Yes. Yes I am.

The Other Doctor gets back to finding a coat. Rosita saw  
the sonic; the Doctor gives her a silent *sssh*. He opens a  
trunk, the one which caused the *blip*. Full of clothes.  
Rosita joins him (Other Doctor busy in b/g).

ROSITA

That's another man's property.

THE DOCTOR

Well, a dead man.  
(goes through clothes)  
And how did you two meet, then?

(CONTINUED)

24 CONTINUED: (2)

24

ROSITA

He saved my life. Late one night,  
by the Osterman's Wharf, this  
creature came out of the shadows.  
A man made of metal. I thought I  
was going to die. And then...  
There he was. The Doctor.

(quieter)

Can you help him, sir? He has  
such terrible dreams. Wakes at  
night. In such a state of terror.

But the Other Doctor, with coat, joins them, now. Quiet:

OTHER DOCTOR

Come now, Rosita, is it any wonder?  
With all the things a Time Lord  
has seen. Everything he's lost.  
He must surely have bad dreams.

THE DOCTOR

...yeah.  
(beat)  
Ooh now, look!

He's digging out of a jacket: an INFOSTAMP.

THE DOCTOR (CONT'D)

Jackson Lake had an Infostamp!

OTHER DOCTOR

But how? Is that significant..?

THE DOCTOR

Doctor. The answer to all this is  
in your Tardis. Can I see it?

OTHER DOCTOR

Mr Smith. It would be my honour!

CUT TO:

25 EXT. FACTORY YARD - NIGHT 1

25

OTHER DOCTOR, DOCTOR & ROSITA stepping out of a door -

OTHER DOCTOR

There she is! My transport through  
time and space. The Tardis!

It's an internal factory courtyard, lined by walls, but a  
big space. Big enough to contain...

FX: A BALLOON. Like a hot-air balloon, though it's the  
wrong age for that, this is a gas balloon, but it looks  
practically the same; a basket with sandbags attached,  
ropes & trailrope, the fully-inflated balloon looming above. \*  
JED and 2 other FACTORY MEN tethering it down. (IE, BALLOON \*  
is CG, with PRAC BASKET on ground level, suspended a few  
feet above the ground.)

(CONTINUED)

25 CONTINUED:

25

THE DOCTOR

You've got a balloon!

OTHER DOCTOR

Tardis! T-A-R-D-I-S, it stands  
for Tethered Aerial Release  
Developed In Style! D'you see?

FX AND REPEAT: the Doctor's POV looking up at the balloon.

THE DOCTOR

I do now. I like it! Good Tardis!  
Brilliant. Ohh, nice! And it's  
inflated by gas, yeah?

OTHER DOCTOR

We're adjacent the Mutton Street  
Gasworks, I pay them a modest fee -  
Good work, Jed!

JED's a cheery Factory Lad, 25. The Other Doctor gives him  
a pound note, peeling it from a big bunch of notes.

JED

Glad to be of service, sir!

THE DOCTOR

You've got quite a bit of money.

OTHER DOCTOR

Oh, you get nothing for nothing!  
And how's that rip panel, Jed?

JED

All repaired, should work a treat.  
You never know, maybe tonight's  
the night, Doctor! Imagine it,  
seeing Christmas from above.

OTHER DOCTOR

Not yet, I think. But one day I  
shall ascend. One day soon.

THE DOCTOR

You've never actually been up..?

ROSITA

He dreams of leaving. But never  
does.

OTHER DOCTOR

I can depart, in the Tardis, only  
once London is safe. And finally,  
when I'm up there... Think of it,  
John. The time, and the space.

THE DOCTOR

The perfect escape. D'you ever  
wonder what you're escaping from?

(CONTINUED)

25 CONTINUED: (2)

25

OTHER DOCTOR

With every moment.

THE DOCTOR

Then d'you want me to tell you?  
Cos I think I've worked it out,  
now. How you became the Doctor.  
But it's not easy. Becoming the  
Doctor never is. What d'you think?  
D'you want to know?

On the Other Doctor, overwhelmed; oh yes.

CUT TO:

26 EXT. VICTORIAN STREET #2 - NIGHT 1

26

Similar to the sc.2 street, a working-class area, but with room for a CARRIAGE & HORSE. MISS HARTIGAN stands with MR COLE, MR SCOONES, MR FETCH & MR MILLIGAN.

They stand, blank-faced. As she talks, reveal that they all have DEVICES around their ears, metal, more discreet than Ear-Pods, like hearing-aids, blinking away.

MISS HARTIGAN

Mr Cole, Mr Scoones, Mr Fetch and  
Mr Milligan! You have your  
instructions, and the Court of the  
CyberKing is waiting. But first  
of all, let's just see. A little  
test. Turn right.

All four men turn to face right.

MISS HARTIGAN (CONT'D)

Turn left.

They all turn to face left.

MISS HARTIGAN (CONT'D)

And face me.

They all turn to face her.

MISS HARTIGAN (CONT'D)

Oh I could do this forever. But  
now set about your appointed tasks!  
And bring them to me.

The men walk off, in four different directions.

Miss Hartigan gets back inside the carriage.

REVEAL the driver, cracking the whip - it's a CYBERSHADE!

(CONTINUED)

26 CONTINUED:

26

On the carriage, thundering down the street, Cybershade at the reins; like something rattling out of a nightmare.

CUT TO:

27 INT. FACTORY OUTHOUSE - NIGHT 1

27

THE DOCTOR, OTHER DOCTOR & ROSITA sit together. Dark, a brazier burning. Solemn, like a ghost story:

THE DOCTOR

The story begins with the Cybermen. Creatures from a universe hidden beneath our own, just out of sight. But then a long time away, and not so far from here... the Cybermen were fought, and they were beaten, and they were sent into a howling wilderness, called the Void. Locked inside forevermore. But then a greater battle rose up, so great that everything inside the Void perished. But as the walls of the world weakened, the last of the Cybermen must have fallen through the dimensions. Back in time. To land here. And they found you.

CU Other Doctor, enthralled, but remembering... INTERCUT with DARK, ENCLOSED SPACE FLASHBACKS as before fast, harsh -

OTHER DOCTOR

I fought them. I know that. But what happened..?

The Doctor goes to the luggage.

THE DOCTOR

At the same time... Another man came to London. Mr Jackson Lake! Plenty of luggage. Money in his pocket. Maybe coming to town for the Winter season, I don't know. But he found the Cybermen, too. And just like you, exactly like you, he took hold of an Infostamp...

The Other Doctor scared, quiet; realising, but in denial:

OTHER DOCTOR

But he's dead. Jackson Lake is dead. The Cybermen murdered him.

THE DOCTOR

You said no body was ever found. And you kept all his suitcases, but you could never bring yourself to open them.

(MORE)

(CONTINUED)

27 CONTINUED:

27

THE DOCTOR (CONT'D)  
(moves closer)  
I told you the answer was in the  
fobwatch. Can I see..?

The Other Doctor, scared, holds out the fobwatch...

The Doctor turns it over.

It's inscribed on the back. Two letters. J.L.

THE DOCTOR (CONT'D)  
J.L. The watch is Jackson Lake's.

ROSITA  
Jackson Lake is you, sir..?

OTHER DOCTOR  
...but I'm the Doctor.

THE DOCTOR  
You became the Doctor. Because  
the Infostamp you picked up was a  
book about one, particular man.

And the Doctor clicks the Infostamp -

FX: GRAPHICS PROJECTION & BEAM streaming on to the wall.

FX & REPEAT: CLOSER ON THE FLICKERING IMAGE; spooling  
through lots of different CUs - nine different Doctors,  
very fast, and then lots of images of the Tenth Doctor,  
all overlaid with numbers & Cyberlettering.

THE DOCTOR (CONT'D)  
The Cybermen's database. Stolen  
from the Daleks inside the Void,  
I'd say. But it's everything you  
could want to know about the Doctor.

OTHER DOCTOR  
And that's you.

THE DOCTOR  
Time Lord. Tardis. Enemy of the  
Cybermen. The one, and the only.

FX: switches the projection off.

THE DOCTOR (CONT'D)  
D'you see? The Infostamp must  
have backfired. Streamed all of  
that information, about me, right  
inside your head.

CUT TO:

28 INT. DARK, ENCLOSED SPACE - NIGHT X

28

AS before, the OTHER DOCTOR - lifting the Infostamp - REPEAT  
FX ELECTRICITY - CYBERMEN dying - but now -

CU JACKSON LAKE, wide eyed, as -

PRAC: THE DOCTOR'S INFOSTAMP IMAGES flicker over his face.

HARD CUTS; Jackson/the Doctor/Jackson/the Doctor, jump-  
cutting into EXTREME CU, Jackson's eyes -

FX: EYES OVERLAID with flickering Doctor images, and -

CUT TO:

29 INT. FACTORY OUTHOUSE - NIGHT 1

29

The OTHER DOCTOR, now known as JACKSON LAKE, quiet, upset:

JACKSON LAKE  
I'm nothing but a lie.

THE DOCTOR  
No, Infostamps are just facts and  
figures. All that bravery - saving  
Rosita, defending London town!  
And the invention! Building a  
Tardis! That's all you.

JACKSON LAKE  
(dark)  
And what else?

THE DOCTOR  
...there's still something missing,  
isn't there?

JACKSON LAKE  
Tell me. What else?  
(furious)  
I demand you tell me, sir! Tell  
me what they took!

THE DOCTOR  
I'm sorry. Really. I'm so sorry.  
But that's an awful lot of luggage  
for one man.

Jackson Lake frozen now. Starting to remember...

THE DOCTOR (CONT'D)  
Cos an Infostamp is plain  
technology. It's not enough to  
make a man lose his mind. What  
you suffered, is called a fugue.  
A fugue state.

(MORE)

(CONTINUED)

29 CONTINUED:

29

THE DOCTOR (CONT'D)

Where the mind just runs away,  
because it can't bear to look back.  
You *wanted* to become someone else,  
because Jackson Lake had lost so  
much.

In the distance, a bell chiming. ROSITA looks up, quiet:

ROSITA

Midnight. Christmas Day.

As the bell tolls twelve, SLOW TRACK INTO JACKSON. Anguish:

JACKSON LAKE

I remember... Oh my God...

CUT TO:

30 INT. DARK, ENCLOSED SPACE - NIGHT X

30

All INTERCUTTING FAST now, with the sc.29 CU of JACKSON,  
and the toll of the bell - the CYBERMEN, the Infostamp -

And the screaming, the terrible screams.

A woman's screams.

CU WOMAN. Terrified. Backing away...

The Cybermen reaching out...

FX: CYBERMAN touches her, ELECTRICITY scattering around  
her head, as she dies -

CUT TO:

31 INT. FACTORY OUTHOUSE - NIGHT 1

31

JACKSON LAKE

...Caroline.

The tolling ends. Long silence. Hold. Then:

JACKSON LAKE (CONT'D)

They killed my wife.

And he starts to cry. An ordinary man.

JACKSON LAKE (CONT'D)

They killed her.

ROSITA puts her arm round him. All three just sit there.  
Hold, and then...

*Bleep-bleep-bleep...*

THE DOCTOR looks round. Eh?

(CONTINUED)

31 CONTINUED:

31

He holds up the Infostamp. It's going *bleep-bleep-bleep*. Digs in his pocket, gets out the first Infostamp, from the Townhouse, it's going *bleep-bleep-bleep*...

But the noise is building, even more *bleeps*...

The Doctor runs to the luggage - tips out a suitcase -

There's 3 plastic packs, in long strips of 20 INFOSTAMPS each, bundles of them. *Bleep-bleep-bleep* -

THE DOCTOR

Oh, you found a whole cache of Infostamps - !

JACKSON, still distraught, and Rosita looking up:

ROSITA

But what is it, what's that noise?

THE DOCTOR

Activation. A call to arms. The Cybermen are moving!

And he runs out of the room - !

CUT TO:

32 EXT. FACTORY STREET - NIGHT 1

32

THE DOCTOR belts out -

CUT TO:

33 INT. FACTORY OUTHOUSE - NIGHT 1

33

JACKSON LAKE with ROSITA, intense:

JACKSON LAKE

The Doctor needs help. I learnt that much about him, there should be someone at his side. Now go.

Rosita's torn, but runs out. Leaving poor Jackson alone.

CUT TO:

34 EXT. VICTORIAN STREET #1 - NIGHT 1

34

Quieter, now, though with a few crones and lads; hot food and gin still being sold from some of the stalls. THE DOCTOR runs into the street, stops, looks for something, anything. Then, at the far end of the street, he sees...

Long lens, a blur, at first. PEOPLE, walking. Lanterns.

ROSITA runs up, joins the Doctor.

(CONTINUED)

34 CONTINUED:

34

ROSITA

What is it, what's happening..?

THE DOCTOR

Someone's on the march.

The figures resolving...

MR COLE. Blank-faced. Marching with CHILDREN, down the middle of the road. Workhouse kids, looking miserable and cold, in their Workhouse rags. All glum and servile. Some as young as possible, some OLDER BOYS at the front, trudging along, holding lanterns. A formal procession.

Some bystanders bemused, laughing.

LAD

Nice night for it, sir!

CRONE

I'll buy one for a farthing!

As the procession gets closer...

ROSITA

That's Mr Cole, he's Master of the Hazel Street Workhouse. Maybe he's taking them to prayers.

THE DOCTOR

Ohh, nothing as holy as that.

Because Mr Cole is passing by. And the Doctor sees:

His ear-piece, light blinking. The Doctor runs to join him, then trots alongside him...

THE DOCTOR (CONT'D)

Can you hear me? Hello? No? Mr Cole, you seem to have something in your ear. Now, this might hurt a bit, but if I can just...

He's getting out the sonic. But he hears a *hisss*...

Looks up -

On the rooftops, a good distance away, a CYBERSHADE. Not attacking, just ready to, staring down, twitching.

The Doctor stops, lets the procession carry on, passing by, as Rosita runs up to him.

THE DOCTOR (CONT'D)

They're on guard. Can't risk a fight. Not with the children.

ROSITA

But where are they going?

(CONTINUED)

34 CONTINUED: (2)

34

JED's sauntering along, happy with a hot pie.

JED

All need a good whipping, if you ask me. There's tons of 'em, I've just seen another lot coming from the Ingleby Workhouse, down Broadback Lane -

THE DOCTOR

Where's that?

ROSITA

This way - !

And they're running -

CUT TO:

35 EXT. ALLEYWAYS - NIGHT 1

35

THE DOCTOR & ROSITA, running, running, running -

CUT TO:

36 EXT. VICTORIAN STREET #2 - NIGHT 1

36

THE DOCTOR & ROSITA emerging on to the second street -

MR FETCH & MR MILLIGAN walk along, ear-pieces, blank face. With their own PROCESSIONS OF WORKHOUSE CHILDREN.

ROSITA

Dozens of 'em!

THE DOCTOR

But what for? *Children??*

CUT TO:

37 EXT. DOCKLANDS STREET - NIGHT 1

37

Warehouses, near the water. MR SCOONES leading his own PROCESSION OF WORKHOUSE CHILDREN. They're heading towards a dead-end (if possible) with a set of BIG WOODEN DOORS, which now swing open, under the power of...

TWO CYBERMEN. They step out to stand guard, either side of the doors. Beyond the doors: blackness.

Children stop, terrified. Mr Scoones turns, faces them:

MR SCOONES

You will continue. You will enter the Court of the CyberKing.

Some of the kids look round, and behind them -

(CONTINUED)

37 CONTINUED:

37

Lolloping out of the shadows: THREE CYBERSHADES. They stay at a distance, crouched, poised. *Hissss*.

MR SCOONES (CONT'D)  
March. That is an order. March!

CUT TO:

38 INT. FACTORY OUTHOUSE - NIGHT 1

38

JACKSON LAKE, all alone. He's been crying.

But now he looks up. And anger is taking over. He looks round. At the luggage. Furious.

He strides over, starts throwing open cases, trunks, wild -

JACKSON LAKE  
Where is it? *Where is it??*

CUT TO:

39 EXT. DOCKLANDS STREET - NIGHT 1

39

MR COLE, blank-faced, leads his PROCESSION OF CHILDREN through the BIG WOODEN DOORS. They're the last to go in, the three CYBERSHADES lolloping behind.

THE DOCTOR & ROSITA appear at the corner of the far end of the street, a good distance back, staying hidden.

Their POV: children & Cybershades go into the darkness. The two CYBERMEN step inside, swing the doors shut, slam, like closing the gates to the Underworld.

ROSITA  
That's the door to the sluice.  
All the sewage runs through there,  
straight into the Thames.

THE DOCTOR  
It's gotta be guarded, we'll have  
to find another way in...

And they turn, back round the corner, into a second street -  
Stop dead.

Standing centre: MISS HARTIGAN. Flanked by TWO CYBERMEN. She's still got her parasol. (These streets need to feel walled-in, so there's no option to escape right or left.)

THE DOCTOR (CONT'D)  
Oh that's cheating, sneaking up!  
Did you have your legs on silent?!

MISS HARTIGAN  
So what do we have here?

(CONTINUED)

39 CONTINUED:

39

THE DOCTOR

Listen, just walk towards me,  
slowly, don't let them touch you...

MISS HARTIGAN

Oh, but they wouldn't hurt me, my  
fine boys. They are my knights in  
shining armour. Quite literally.

THE DOCTOR

Even if they've converted you,  
that's not a Cyber-speech pattern,  
you've still got free will, I'm  
telling you, just step away...

MISS HARTIGAN

There's been no conversion, sir.  
No one's ever been able to change  
my mind. The Cybermen offered me  
the one thing I wanted: liberation.

ROSITA

Who are you..?

MISS HARTIGAN

You can be quiet. I doubt he paid  
you to talk. But more importantly,  
who are you, sir? With such  
intimate knowledge of my companions.

THE DOCTOR

I'm the Doctor.

CYBERMAN

Incorrect. You do not correspond  
to our image of the Doctor.

THE DOCTOR

Yeah, that's cos your database got  
corrupted - look! Check this!  
The Doctor's infostamp -

He throws the Infostamp -

CU CYBERFIST catching it mid-air.

THE DOCTOR (CONT'D)

Plug it in, go on, download.

The Cyberman inspects it:

CYBERMAN

The core has been damaged. This  
Infostamp would damage Cyberunits.

THE DOCTOR

Oh well. Nice try.

The Cyberman clicks the end of the Infostamp, closing it.

(CONTINUED)

39 CONTINUED: (2)

39

CYBERMAN

Core repaired. Download.

He clicks the Infostamp into his central chest-port.

FX: ZOOMING INTO the centre of a Cyberman's black eye, the IMAGE OF THE DOCTOR flickering, fast.

The Cyberman unclips the Infostamp.

CYBERMAN (CONT'D)

You are the Doctor.

THE DOCTOR

Hello!

CYBERMAN

You will be deleted.

THE DOCTOR

Oh, but let me die happy! Just tell me, one thing, what d'you need those children for?

MISS HARTIGAN

What are children ever needed for? They're a workforce.

THE DOCTOR

But for what?

MISS HARTIGAN

Oh, you'll see. Very soon now, the whole Empire will see. And they will bow down, in worship.

ROSITA

But how can you side with them?

MISS HARTIGAN

Then tell me, girl. Just look at your life. What other choice does a woman of this world have?

THE DOCTOR

It's all been timed for Christmas Day. Was that your idea, Miss..?

MISS HARTIGAN

Hartigan. And yes, it's the perfect day for a birth, with a new message for the people. But this time, it won't be the words of a man.

THE DOCTOR

The birth of what..?

(CONTINUED)

39 CONTINUED: (3)

39

MISS HARTIGAN

A birth, and a death, namely, yours.  
Thank you, Doctor, I'm glad to  
have been part of your very last  
conversation.

(to the Cybermen)

Now delete them.

Cybermen step forward, arms reaching out -

CYBERMEN

Delete!

FX: ELECTRIC ZAP around both Cybermen's heads, they shudder!

FX: CU one Cybermen, ELECTRICITY zapping, and it falls -

Both Cybermen lying on the floor, Miss Hartigan turning  
round to see, behind her -

HERO SHOT: JACKSON LAKE! Holding a smoking Infostamp.  
With a sword, and a plastic strip of Infostamps strapped  
diagonally across his torso, like ammunition.

JACKSON LAKE

At your service, Doctor.

MISS HARTIGAN

(furious)

Shades! *Shaaaaaaades* - !

Far down the street, towards the dead-end, THREE CYBERSHADES  
appear out of the shadows - lollop towards them -

THE DOCTOR

Run! Come on!

They start to run away, past Miss Hartigan, heading for  
Jackson, escaping down the street behind him, but -

ROSITA

One last thing -

And she punches Miss Hartigan! Down in one!

THE DOCTOR

Oh, can I say, I completely  
disapprove! Come on!!

The Doctor, Jackson, Rosita running off into the distance...

The Cybershades scuttle up to Miss Hartigan, helping her  
to her feet, hissing. She's boiling mad, humiliated.

MISS HARTIGAN

Get off me. I said, get *off!*  
(standing)

Tell your masters.

(MORE)

(CONTINUED)

39 CONTINUED: (4)

39

MISS HARTIGAN (CONT'D)  
Ohh, we're not waiting till dawn.  
The CyberKing will rise, tonight!

CUT TO:

40 EXT. ALLEYWAYS - NIGHT 1

40

THE DOCTOR, JACKSON & ROSITA catching their breaths.

THE DOCTOR  
That stronghold. Down by the river.  
I need to find away in.

JACKSON LAKE  
I'm ahead of you! My wife and I  
were moving to London so that I  
could take a post at the University.  
And while my memory's still not  
intact, this was in my luggage -  
(pulls out documents)  
The deeds! 15 Latimer Street.  
And if I discovered Cybermen there,  
in the cellar, then -

THE DOCTOR  
(grabs documents)  
- that might be a way in!  
Brilliant!

\*  
\*  
\*

JACKSON LAKE  
No, but there's still more. I  
remember the cellar. My wife.  
But I swear, something else was in  
that room...

\*

CU Jackson, fast INTERCUTS with the DARK, ENCLOSED SPACE,  
the Cybermen, his wife, the electricity...

JACKSON LAKE (CONT'D)  
If we can find that. Then perhaps  
it's the key, to defeating these  
invaders. So, then! Onwards!

And he's striding down the alley - Rosita too -

THE DOCTOR  
Maybe you should go back to the -

ROSITA  
Don't even try!

The Doctor's left, last. Oh well. Runs after them.

CUT TO:

41 INT. CYBER HQ - NIGHT 1

41

Still shooting only one side of this room, keeping the reverse hidden. MR COLE, MR SCOONES, MR FETCH & MR MILLIGAN stand like statues. TWO CYBERMEN, on guard.

MISS HARTIGAN & CYBERLEADER stride in.

CYBERLEADER

You have wisdom. If the Doctor is planning to intervene, then the Ascension will commence immediately.

MISS HARTIGAN

Excellent. And as for you - Mr Cole, Mr Scoones, Mr Fetch and Mr Milligan, your work is done.

She presses a button on the computer-bank.

FX: ZAPS OF ELECTRICITY, from the earpieces, on all four men, and they shudder, scream -

FX: CU Mr Cole, ELECTRICITY, and he falls, dead.

MISS HARTIGAN (CONT'D)

Children! Pay attention! Now let the new Industrial Revolution begin! I want to see you work - !

She strides forward...

Seeing only *part* of the reverse, at floor level. It's some sort of MACHINE, a Cyber-Victorian engine, with the children at work, Miss Hartigan proceeding past -

CHILDREN shovelling coal into buckets.

CHILDREN pulling on chains, to hoist the buckets up...

CHILDREN shovelling coal into furnaces. Fierce red light.

And there are cogs, PRAC cogs; big wooden cogs, like a kid's mechanical toy, on a bigger scale, CHILDREN turning one big, horizontal wooden cog, which catches the teeth of a second vertical cog, making it turn, which then makes smaller cogs around it turn... \*

A second vertical cog, CHILDREN at the side hauling it down, making it turn by hand. \*

A rickety wooden staircase, CHILDREN trudging up, carrying barrels of oil on their backs...

CHILDREN pouring thick oil into big metal funnels...

CHILDREN throwing buckets of water over metal boilers, to cool them, making them hiss with STEAM...

(CONTINUED)

41 CONTINUED:

41

PIPES rattling, SMOKE rising, all grease & oil & thunder.

CUT TO CYBERMAN at the SCREENS from sc.4, GRAPHICS showing:

CYBERMAN

Energy levels 60% and rising

CYBERLEADER

Soon the CyberKing will awake.

The Writer's Tale

(CONTINUED)

41 CONTINUED: (2)

41

Miss Hartigan joining them.

MISS HARTIGAN

Then show me.

CYBERLEADER

Units six and seven will guard and maintain the machine.

The Cyberleader turns, Miss Hartigan joins him. She slips her hand into the crook of his arm; a lady being escorted.

CUT TO:

42 INT. DARK, ENCLOSED SPACE - NIGHT 1

42

(Room now revealed to be a CELLAR.)

FX: JACKSON LAKE, on the cellar steps, holding out an INFOSTAMP - ELECTRICITY BLAZING OUT -

FX: ELECTRICITY zapping a CYBERMEN! It falls, dead.

Jackson running down the steps, THE DOCTOR & ROSITA following - the Doctor running to a SCI-FI PLINTH at the centre of the room; metal, bronze, with blinking lights.

THE DOCTOR

Must've been guarding this. A Dimension Vault! Stolen from the Daleks again, that's how the Cybermen travelled through time... Jackson, is this it? The thing you couldn't remember?

JACKSON LAKE

...don't think so, I'm.... I just can't see. Like it's hidden.

THE DOCTOR

(plinth bleeps)

Not enough power. Come on! Avanti!

Heading for an internal DOOR, Jackson & Rosita following -

CUT TO:

43 INT. CYBERKING CHAMBER - NIGHT 1

43

Dark brick walls, underground, lined by ALL CYBERMEN. MISS HARTIGAN & CYBERLEADER walk in front of them, to look:

MISS HARTIGAN

Oh that is magnificent. That is royalty indeed.

Their POV of the reverse:

(CONTINUED)

43 CONTINUED:

43

FX: they're on the edge of a HUGE UNDERGROUND CHAMBER, which disappears down below. At the edge, a GANGWAY leads to... THE HEAD OF THE CYBERKING, its BODY below disappearing into the depths, though it's so big, it's still not seen in full; it should be hard to work out exactly what it is. On her level, from this side of the gangway, all Miss Hartigan can see, across from her, is a huge, metal shape, in Cyber-Victorian-steampunk design, which has, inlaid at the centre, a PRAC BUILD THRONE.

CLOSER on the THRONE, ie, the real, set-build-throne. A CHAIR, like an antique electric chair, wires running out of it into the metal cogs-and-wires walls. CYBERMEN stand to attention, either side of the chair, on guard.

MISS HARTIGAN (CONT'D)

And that's quite a throne. Oh, you will look resplendent.

CYBERLEADER

The chair you designate as 'throne' is not intended for me. My function is to serve the CyberKing, not to become the CyberKing.

MISS HARTIGAN

Then who sits there..?

It just turns. Looks at her.

Blank, black eyes.

Miss Hartigan realising...

MISS HARTIGAN (CONT'D)

No. Now, just... I think if you remember correctly... You said I was to be heralded.

CYBERLEADER

All hail the CyberKing.

The line of Cybermen all stamp fist to chestplate.

CYBERMEN

All hail the CyberKing.

MISS HARTIGAN

But you promised me! You said I would never be converted!

CYBERLEADER

That was designated, a 'lie'.

And suddenly, she's running -

Straight into the arms of TWO CYBERMEN. They hold her tight. She struggles like a wild thing.

(CONTINUED)

43 CONTINUED: (2)

43

MISS HARTIGAN

Don't you dare! Don't you *dare!!*

But kicking and screaming, she's dragged away -

CUT TO:

44 INT. UNDERGROUND TUNNELS - NIGHT 1

44

Dark and wet. THE DOCTOR, JACKSON & ROSITA creeping along, as a noise starts up, the sound of power. All on the move:

THE DOCTOR

Something's powering up.

ROSITA

But what do the Cybermen want?

THE DOCTOR

They want us. That's what Cybermen are, Human beings, with their brains put into metal shells. They want every living thing to be like them.

CUT TO:

45 INT. CYBERKING CHAMBER - NIGHT 1

45

FX: WIDE SHOT, NEW ANGLE, CLOSER on the CYBERKING'S HEAD, the PRAC THRONE inlaid into the CG SURROUND. MISS HARTIGAN now on the throne, her arms strapped to the chair's arms. The CYBERLEADER stepping back, facing her.

MISS HARTIGAN

You can't do this to me!

CYBERLEADER

Incorrect: it is done.

SHOT CLOSER now, on the PRAC BUILD, Miss Hartigan struggling, trapped. (The REVERSE of the CYBERLEADER, as he faces her, can just be darkness.)

MISS HARTIGAN

But I would have served you anyway!

CYBERLEADER

Your mind is riven with anger, and abuse, and revenge. These have no place in a Cybermind. Activate!

CLANK! A HELMET is descending towards her; a headpiece with a variation on Cyber-ear-handles either side. Hissing and clanking with steam, as it lowers.

CYBERLEADER (CONT'D)

Emotions have tormented you, all of your life. Now you will be set free. This is your liberation.

(CONTINUED)

45 CONTINUED:

45

MISS HARTIGAN

For the love of God! Have you no  
pity?

CYBERLEADER

Correct.

The Helmet is right above her; not covering her face, the top resting like a metal coronet above, the ear-handles in place, and now -

*SCHUNK!* The handles clamp around her head (the prongs are going in through her ears; not too close on that).

Miss Hartigan closes her eyes, shudders, as -

FX: ELECTRICITY scatters around the helmet, her head (different to Infostamp electricity, curving blue arcs.)

CYBERLEADER (CONT'D)

The CyberKing is born.

FX: CU MISS HARTIGAN as the ELECTRICITY scatters away...

And she opens her eyes.

They are COMPLETELY BLACK. As cold as a Cyberman's.

CUT TO:

46 INT. CYBER HQ - NIGHT 1

46

A huge noise, grinding, creaking, clanking. THE DOCTOR, JACKSON LAKE & ROSITA now arriving at the mouth of the TUNNEL, which looks into CYBER HQ. They crouch down, hidden. Staring. Looking round, and up. Gobsmacked.

JACKSON LAKE

'Bon my soul...

ROSITA

What is it..?

THE DOCTOR

An engine.

Their POV: GROUND LEVEL, the CHILDREN at work, the TWO CYBERMEN on guard, with the PRAC cogs and levers, chains and furnaces, pipes and smoke and steam...

FX (AND REPEAT): PANNING UP TO WIDE SHOT, revealing a HUGE MACHINE, filling a whole wall, to a great height, all Cyber-Victorian; CG BUILD, HUGE COGS turning. At various levels, off ground level, wooden platforms on which more CHILDREN are inlaid, working, pushing cogs, carrying coal. At either side of the machine, ricketty wooden STAIRS, zig-zagging up. Like a huge version of the board-game Mousetrap.

All in whispers:

(CONTINUED)

46 CONTINUED:

46

THE DOCTOR (CONT'D)  
They're generating electricity.  
But what for..?

JACKSON LAKE  
(readies Infostamp)  
We can set them free!

THE DOCTOR  
No no no no no...

Said, running back into the tunnel, the other two following.

CUT TO:

47 INT. UNDERGROUND TUNNELS - NIGHT 1

47

THE DOCTOR running back down the tunnel, JACKSON & ROSITA following - the Doctor stopping at a Cyber-junction-box, which has been wired into old pipes. With a SCREEN.

THE DOCTOR  
Power at 90%! But if we stop the engine, the power dies down, and the Cybermen will come running...  
(of the screen)  
Ooh. Hold on. Power fluctuation. That's not meant to happen...

JACKSON LAKE  
It's going wrong?

THE DOCTOR  
No, that's weird, the software's rewriting itself, it's... *changing*.

CUT TO:

48 INT. CYBERKING CHAMBER - NIGHT 1

48

MISS HARTIGAN on her THRONE. Eyes black. THE CYBERLEADER still facing her. Her voice has an electronic boom, now:

MISS HARTIGAN  
Behold, such... information! I can see the stars. The worlds beyond. The Vortex of Time itself and the whole of infinity. Oh but this is *glorious*!

\*

CYBERLEADER  
That is incorrect. 'Glorious' is an emotional response.

MISS HARTIGAN  
Exactly! There is so much joy in this machine.

(CONTINUED)

48 CONTINUED:

48

CYBERLEADER

Joy is not acceptable.

MISS HARTIGAN

Don't you see? My mind is stronger than you ever thought! It dominates, sir! It dominates you!

CYBERLEADER

Alert! You are operating beyond the standard parameters.

MISS HARTIGAN

Because I am *new*! The might of your technology combined with my own imagination. Yes! There will be a new race of Cybermen. My Cybermen! Logic and strength combined with fury and passion!

CYBERLEADER

Diagnosis: system failure! You will be removed from the processor -

He steps forward -

FX: ELECTRICITY blazes from the HELMET, zaps -

FX: THE CYBERLEADER - shuddering, screaming, zapped with such strength, he dissolves into fire, curls away, gone.

MISS HARTIGAN

I am CyberKing, my mind inside the Cybermen. And you will obey me!

CUT TO the LINE OF CYBERMEN against the far brick wall:

CYBERMEN

All hail the CyberKing!

CUT TO:

49 INT. UNDERGROUND TUNNELS - NIGHT 1

49

THE DOCTOR, JACKSON &amp; ROSITA still reading the SCREEN -

THE DOCTOR

Woah! It's out of control, what the hell is happening?!

JACKSON LAKE

It's accelerating. 96%, 97...

ROSITA

When it reaches a hundred, what about the children?

THE DOCTOR

They're disposable. Come on - !

(CONTINUED)

49 CONTINUED:

49

- running back down the corridor -

CUT TO:

50 INT. CYBER HQ - NIGHT 1

50

CYBERMAN at the SCREEN -

CYBERMAN

Power levels now at 100%.

(turns round)

Delete the workforce.

BOTH CYBERMEN marching towards the CHILDREN - they stop work, staring, some backing away, terrified -

ROSITA

Leave them alone - !

ROSITA &amp; JACKSON running in, aiming INFQSTAMPS -

FX: blaze of ELECTRICITY from the Infostamps -

FX: hitting both CYBERMEN, who shudder and die!

THE DOCTOR running in - yells out -

THE DOCTOR

Right, now all of you, out!! D'you hear me? That's an order! Every single one of you, run!!!

GROUND LEVEL - kids thrown down buckets, chains, shovels, oil barrels, start running -

JACKSON LAKE

All of you! Fast as you can!

THE DOCTOR

There's a hot pie for everyone, if you leg it - !

Kids running, running, the Doctor &amp; Jackson hurrying them -

FX: WIDER on CG MACHINE, inlaid with CHILDREN running across the wooden platforms, heading down the stairs (the machine keeps turning under its own power now).

THE DOCTOR (CONT'D)

Rosita! Get them out of the sluice gate! And once you're out, keep running! Far as you can!

Rosita runs with the children, all heading for the TUNNEL -

CUT TO:



54 CONTINUED:

54

Another BOY, running...

And Jackson stares...

Finally remembering...

CUT TO:

55 INT. DARK, ENCLOSED SPACE - NIGHT X

55

SLOW MOTION. As before, JACKSON backing away...

His WIFE, CAROLINE, screaming...

But CU on a CYBERMAN, not attacking, but turning away...

SHOT TIGHT, just glimpsing the fact that it's CARRYING...

It's turning, carrying, a shape, a bundle...

INTERCUT with the sc.54 Jackson, now slowly looking UP...

As the Cyberman turns, then over its shoulder...

A FACE.

A BOY.

The Cyberman is carrying a boy. A scared boy, 7 y/o, being taken away, into the dark...

CUT TO:

56 INT. CYBER HQ - NIGHT 1

56

SLOW MOTION as JACKSON looks up...

FX: HIS POV of CG MACHINE, cogs turning; one of the wooden platforms, high above, over to the right, near the top...

A FACE, looking down.

A BOY.

A scared, ragged boy, 7 y/o. Staring at Jackson.

HARD JUMP-CUTS down the line, into CU BOY.

INTERCUT with the SC.55 BOY.

The *same* boy.

Back to normal speed. And quietly:

JACKSON LAKE

...my son.

(stronger)

My son! Doctor! *My son!*

(CONTINUED)

56 CONTINUED:

56

THE DOCTOR

..what?!

JACKSON LAKE

They took my son - no wonder my  
mind escaped! Those damned Cybermen  
took my child, but he's *alive* - !

(yells out)

Frederic! Stay there!

(Doctor joins him)

He's too scared. Stay there!

Don't move! I'm coming -

And he runs for the rickety staircase at the side, but -

PRAC FX EXPLOSION, base of the stairs, Jackson thrown back -

CUT TO:

57 INT. CYBERKING CHAMBER - NIGHT 1

57

ON THE PRAC THRONE: ALL CYBERMEN flanked around MISS  
HARTIGAN's chair - say, two either side at floor level,  
two a step above, and two a step above that, at the back;  
a wall of Cybermen. With two CYBERSHADES crouched at her  
feet, like pets.

MISS HARTIGAN

I will rise. And the world will  
behold me, in terror!

PRAC STEAM, SMOKE, FLAMES burst out FOREGROUND, with CAMERA  
SHAKE, as the Throne prepares to move...

CUT TO:

58 INT. CYBER HQ - NIGHT 1

58

CAMERA SHAKE, WHOLE ROOM SHUDDERING.

PRAC FLAME bursting out of the ground-level machinery.  
PRAC RUBBLE beginning to fall from the roof -

FX: WIDE SHOT OF THE MACHINE, gouts of flame bursting out  
all over - FREDERIC, inlaid on his platform, to the right -

THE DOCTOR &amp; JACKSON stumbling, but looking round -

PRAC FIRE, the staircase on Frederic's side burning.

JACKSON LAKE

I can't get up there - ! Frederic,  
don't move - !

FREDERIC, staring over the edge of the platform, crying.

JACKSON LAKE (CONT'D)

What do we do, Doctor?? What do  
we *do*??

(CONTINUED)

58 CONTINUED:

58

The Doctor takes Jackson's sword. Runs to one of the chains that hang from floor to ceiling, a double loop of chain with counterweight, twists the chain around his wrist:

THE DOCTOR

Come on, Jackson. You know me.

And he slices with the sword -

CUTS OFF the COUNTERWEIGHT -

FX: and the CHAIN pulls up, the Doctor - letting go of the sword - whizzing UP, out of SHOT -

HIGH ANGLE on Jackson, looking up, boggling!

FX: THE DOCTOR holding onto the chain, the MACHINE in b/g whizzing past, fast -

FX: CU the Doctor, b/g whizzing past, and he lets go -

And the Doctor leaps on to the wooden platform! FREDERIC runs to him, into a hug, the Doctor holding on tight -

THE DOCTOR (CONT'D)

Thaaaat's it, hello! Now hold on tight, don't let go. Tell you what. Close your eyes. I would.

And he's wrapping a second chain around his wrist -

FX: LEAPS OFF THE PLATFORM, holding Frederic -

FX: WIDE, THE DOCTOR & FREDERIC SWING ACROSS the MACHINE, flames and smoke bursting out from the cogs, all around -

Landing on the wooden platform opposite!

JACKSON LAKE

Oh excellent, sir! Excellent!!

The Doctor hurrying down the left-hand-side rickety staircase, carrying Frederic, PRAC RUBBLE falling down -

Jackson dodging RUBBLE, but still watching, in awe -

The Doctor reaching ground level -

Running to Jackson - RUBBLE falling all around -

- and thrusting Frederic into his father's arms.

THE DOCTOR

Merry Christmas!

Biggest hug in the world!

CUT TO:



63 CONTINUED:

63

And he runs - !

CUT TO:

64 EXT. DOCKSIDE - NIGHT 1

64

Docks, warehouses, on the water's edge. DOCKERS running away, panicking, past ROSITA -

DOCKER

It's under the water! There's something in the Thames - !

Rosita keeps going, brave. Runs up to the quayside, with the noise of bubbling & boiling reaching a crescendo...

But as she stares, horrified...

FX: WIDE SHOT, ROSITA a tiny figure foreground; background just black night (no city visible, nor the surface of the Thames, since Rosita's edge is a good distance above water level). And THE FULL CG CYBERKING RISES! In all its glory, water cascading down its body. It is a VAST machine, 200ft tall, roughly in the shape of a Cyberman, though far more stocky and simplified. All in Cyber-Victorian design; clanking, clunking, steaming, goutts of fire at the joints. Head; torso; arms; massive legs. No hands; the arms end in big, blunt CANNONS.

FX: CLOSER ON THE HEAD, rising. Still streaming with water. Inlaid: MISS HARTIGAN & HER PHALANX OF CYBERMEN & SHADES; she sits where the MOUTH of the HEAD would be. Above that, massive Cyber-eyes (not visible previously, out of the top of frame, in the 43.1 & 45.1 angles). The Head has massive Cyber-ear-handles.

Much of Miss Hartigan's dialogue in CU on the PRAC THRONE BUILD, though the image lurches as the CyberKing moves:

MISS HARTIGAN

Behold! I am risen! Witness me, mankind, as CyberKing of all!

CUT TO:

65 EXT. VICTORIAN STREET #1 - NIGHT 1

65

CAMERA SHAKE. JED, and LADS & WOMEN all looking up... PEOPLE in night-shirts stepping out of their doorways...

HIGH SHOT, looking down on them, open-mouthed.

CUT TO:

66 EXT. VICTORIAN STREET #2 - NIGHT 1

66

CAMERA SHAKE. MEN, WOMEN, looking up...

(CONTINUED)

66 CONTINUED: 66

HIGH SHOT, looking down on them, all horrified...

CUT TO:

67 EXT. VICTORIAN STREET #3 - NIGHT 1 67

CAMERA SHAKE. PEOPLE staring up, gawping, as THE DOCTOR, with the Rod & JACKSON with FREDERIC run into the street.

Stop. Look up. In horror.

FX: THEIR POV, THE CYBERKING standing fully, a colossus, rising above the buildings. Terrified:

THE DOCTOR

It's a *CyberKing*!!

JACKSON LAKE

...and a *CyberKing* is what??

THE DOCTOR

It's a ship! Dreadnought class!  
Front line of an invasion, and  
inside the chest, a Cyberfactory,  
ready to convert millions!

- and he's running - everyone's running now, panic -

CUT TO:

68 EXT. CYBERKING THRONE - NIGHT 1 68

CU MISS HARTIGAN on her THRONE.

MISS HARTIGAN

And I will walk! I will stride  
across this tiny little world!

FX: LONG SHOT CYBERKING, as it begins to stride across London - slowly, lurching, creaking, huge clanking legs -

CUT TO:

69 EXT. VICTORIAN STREET #1 - NIGHT 1 69

PEOPLE running! Screaming!

CUT TO:

70 EXT. VICTORIAN STREET #2 - NIGHT 1 70

PEOPLE running, screaming!

ROSITA, running the opposite way, fighting her way through the crowd, determined, looking for Jackson...

CUT TO:

71 EXT. ALLEYWAYS - NIGHT 1 71

PEOPLE running, screaming -

CUT TO:

72 OMITTED 72

73 OMITTED 73

74 INT. CYBERKING THRONE - NIGHT 1 74

CU MISS HARTIGAN, with CYBERMEN & CYBERSHADES around her.

MISS HARTIGAN

My people. Why do they not rejoice?

CUT TO:

75 EXT. VICTORIAN STREET #1 - NIGHT 1 75

PEOPLE running, panic, screaming. THE DOCTOR, with the Rod, and JACKSON carrying FREDERIC, running to a halt -

THE DOCTOR

Just head south, take him south,  
go to the parkland -

JACKSON LAKE

But where are you going?!

THE DOCTOR

To stop that thing!

JACKSON LAKE

Then I should be with you!

THE DOCTOR

Jackson. You've got your son.  
You've got a reason to live.

JACKSON LAKE

And you haven't?

HOLD THE STARE between them. CU on both, LONG LENS, all the panic reduced to a blur b/g and f/g as both men look at each other, sadly. Jackson knowing him so well, and realising that, at times like this, the Doctor does not.

Hold; then the Doctor turns, runs away.

Jackson runs the other way, desperate, clutching his son.

CUT TO:

76      EXT. FACTORY STREET - NIGHT 1      76

THE DOCTOR, with the Rod, running down the street -

CUT TO:

77      INT. FACTORY OUTHOUSE - NIGHT 1      77

THE DOCTOR, with the Rod, bursting in - running to the luggage, finding the last two PLASTIC STRIPS of 20 INFOSTAMPS each. As he's scrabbling -

JED

What the hell is that thing, sir?

JED's curled up in a corner, hiding, terrified.

THE DOCTOR

Ohh, good man, Jed, wasn't it?  
Jed, I need your help!

JED

I'm not going out there!

THE DOCTOR

I'll give you five pound notes!

JED

...what d'you want me to do?

THE DOCTOR

The Tardis is gonna fly!

CUT TO:

78      EXT. LONDON - NIGHT 1      78

FX: WIDEST SHOT POSSIBLE, the CYBERKING slowly lumbering across the City, stepping on buildings, shattering them -

CUT TO:

79      EXT. CYBERKING THRONE - NIGHT 1      79

FX: THE 45.1 SHOT, MISS HARTIGAN, THRONE & CG SURROUND.

Also, non-FX SHOTS, CLOSER on Miss Hartigan.

MISS HARTIGAN

People of the world! Now hear me.  
Your governments will surrender.  
The old men will bow down, and  
they will come to me. To be  
converted into glory! And if not!  
Then behold my power!

CUT TO:



84 CONTINUED:

84

ROSITA

Oh but sir, I thought I'd lost you -

JACKSON LAKE

My son, Rosita. This boy is my son! I must have thought him dead -

PRAC EXPLOSION, FIREBALL, a way down the street, but enough to make them stagger, fall back into a doorway -

ROSITA

There's no escape, sir! We could run a thousand miles and that creature would find us -

They all huddle together, Jackson kissing the boy's head.

CUT TO:

85 EXT. FACTORY YARD - NIGHT 1

85

JED pulling her last rope free, yelling -

JED

God's luck to you, sir!

PRAC SHOT: the BASKET & THE DOCTOR rise up out of shot.

FX: WIDE SHOT YARD, the BALLOON rising up, as it finally takes flight, floating gently up into the sky...

CLOSER ON THE BASKET (set against black, the night sky), the Doctor throwing out SANDBAGS, fast as he can -

CUT TO:

86 EXT. VICTORIAN STREET #2 - NIGHT 1

86

JACKSON with FREDERIC, looking up. Beginning to smile. Steps out into the street - people still running all around him - and ROSITA joins him, staring up, incredulous.

JACKSON LAKE

..it's the Tardis! She's flying!

FX: THEIR POV, in the distance, the brave little BALLOON rising up into the sky. Beyond that: THE CYBERKING.

CUT TO:

87 EXT. BASKET SUSPENDED AGAINST NIGHT SKY - NIGHT 1

87

THE DOCTOR throwing out SANDBAG after SANDBAG, frantic -

CUT TO:

88      EXT. VICTORIAN STREET #2 - NIGHT 1      88

HIGH SHOT, JACKSON with FREDERIC & ROSITA, staring up.  
PEOPLE still running, but some stop, including the LAD -

LAD  
Who the hell is that?!

JACKSON LAKE  
His name, sir, is the Doctor!

CUT TO:

89      OMITTED      89

90      EXT. CYBERKING THRONE - NIGHT 1      90

SHOT TIGHT on the PRAC BUILD THRONE.

CYBERMAN  
Attention. Proximity alert!

MISS HARTIGAN  
How is that even possible? Oh,  
this I would see! Turn!

CUT TO:

91      EXT. NIGHT SKY - NIGHT 1      91

FX: THE BALLOON (THE DOCTOR in BASKET) rises up foreground.  
THROW FOCUS on to the CYBERKING, background, as it clanks  
and hisses and lumbers to slowly turn round...

CUT TO THE BASKET, the Doctor pulling on a cord to open  
the valve, which stops the ascent.

TRACKING ROUND THE PRAC THRONE, to suggest its slow turn,  
as MISS HARTIGAN & CYBERMEN pivot round...

The Doctor now frantically wrapping the LONG PLASTIC STRIPS  
of INFOSTAMPS around his right arm -

Tying them in place with string, yanking it tight with his  
bare teeth, fast -

FX: ANGLE as 91.1, THE BASKET suspended foreground, as the  
CYBERKING heaves and clanks to complete its turn.

DIALOGUE shot between the Doctor & basket against NIGHT  
SKY, MISS HARTIGAN on the CYBERKING THRONE SET. A good  
distance still between balloon and CyberKing, 50 ft or so.  
Calling out across the night:

MISS HARTIGAN  
Now this is excellent. The Doctor!  
Yet another man come to assert  
himself against me, in the night.

(CONTINUED)

91 CONTINUED:

91

THE DOCTOR

Miss Hartigan! I'm offering you a choice. You might be the most remarkable mind this world has ever seen. Strong enough to control the Cybermen themselves!

MISS HARTIGAN

I don't need you to sanction me.

THE DOCTOR

No, but such a mind deserves to live! The Cybermen came to this world using a Dimension Vault, I can use that device to find you a home. With no people to convert! But a new world where you can live out your mechanical life. In peace.

MISS HARTIGAN

I have the world below. And it is abundant! With so many minds, ready to become extensions of me. Why would I leave this place?

THE DOCTOR

Because if you don't. I will have to stop you.

MISS HARTIGAN

What do you make of me, sir? An idiot?

And the Doctor is weary; so ancient.

THE DOCTOR

No. The question is; what do you make of me?

HERO SHOT as he LIFTS UP HIS RIGHT ARM. Strapped with INFOSTAMPS. Ammunition, pointed at the CyberKing.

MISS HARTIGAN

Destroy him!!

THE DOCTOR

(quiet)

You make me into this.

And he rips off the end off one Infostamp -

FX: THE DOCTOR shuddering, but holding his arm in place, rigid, as ALL THE INFOSTAMPS BLAST OUT ELECTRICITY, A MASSIVE, THICK, BRISTLING BEAM OF ENERGY shooting out -

FX: WIDE SHOT, BEAM OF ELECTRICITY blasting across from BALLOON, zapping into the CYBERHEAD -

CUT TO:



94 CONTINUED:

94

THE DOCTOR (CONT'D)  
 ...I'm so sorry.

\*  
 \*

But Mercy is screaming and screaming.

\*

CAMERA SHAKE BEGINS, PRAC FLAME & SPARKS bursting out all  
 around the Throne - the whole thing shuddering -

\*  
 \*

FX: ELECTRICITY zapping around the head of a CYBERMAN -  
 blue electricity now, the sc.48 voltage.

\*  
 \*

CYBERMAN  
 Malfunction! Overload! Desist!

\*  
 \*

But she screams with fury, now, willing this to happen -

\*

FX: CU MISS HARTIGAN, BLUE ELECTRICITY raging around her -

\*

FX: WIDER, LONG SHOT, as the BLUE ELECTRICITY curls away,  
 and Miss Hartigan and the CYBERMEN disappear into  
 nothingness, disintegrated, the empty Helmet left dangling

\*  
 \*

CUT TO:

95 OMITTED

95\*

96 EXT. NIGHT SKY - NIGHT 1

96\*

THE DOCTOR watching...

\*

FX: MID SHOT CYBERKING, EXPLOSIONS bursting out all over -

\*

CUT TO:

97 EXT. VICTORIAN STREET #2 - NIGHT 1

97

JACKSON with FREDERIC, ROSITA, LAD, ONLOOKERS, staring...

JACKSON LAKE  
 ...he's killed it. Whatever he  
 did, he's killed it!

\*  
 \*

ROSITA  
 But it's gonna fall!!

FX: MID SHOT of the CYBERKING stumbling, burning, the  
 massive creak of metal, as it lurches slowly left...

CUT TO:





106 CONTINUED: 106

CLOSER ON JACKSON. Roaring his delight.

CUT TO:

107 EXT. NIGHT SKY - NIGHT 1 107

THE DOCTOR hearing the cheering. Not revelling in it. But tired, he smiles. Gives a wave.

FX: WIDE SHOT as the BALLOON drifts gently on its way, in the night sky, the sound of cheering all around...

CUT TO:

108 EXT. VICTORIAN STREET #1 - NIGHT 1 108

Later. It's snowing again. Signs of recovery; a MAN throwing water over the last PRAC FIRE. TWO MEN helping a limping WOMAN along. A circle of CRONES laughing, sharing tales of their survival. And through this...

THE DOCTOR & JACKSON LAKE walk along together. Old friends. In the distance, the Christmas Carol can be heard again, a quieter version, gentler, more of a lament.

JACKSON LAKE

The City will recover. As London always does. Though today's events will be history! Spoken of for centuries to come!

THE DOCTOR

Yeah. Funny that.

JACKSON LAKE

And a new history begins for me. I find myself a widower. But with my son, and with good friends.

They look back.

A distance away, ROSITA's with FREDERIC, and JED. Rosita looks at the Doctor. She waves; a thank-you.

THE DOCTOR

Now take care of that one, she's marvellous.

JACKSON LAKE

Frederic will need a nursemaid, I could think of none better.

(they walk on)

But you're welcome to join us. We thought we might all dine together, at the Traveller's Halt, a Christmas feast, in celebration, and in memory of those we have lost...

(trails off)

You won't stay.

(CONTINUED)

108 CONTINUED:

108

THE DOCTOR

Like I said. You know me.

JACKSON LAKE

No, I don't think anyone does.

(seeing:)

Oh! And this is it!

The TARDIS, the real one, standing in the snow.

JACKSON LAKE (CONT'D)

If I might, Doctor..? One last  
adventure?

THE DOCTOR

Be my guest.

The Doctor unlocks the door, lets Jackson enter first.

CUT TO:

109 INT. TARDIS - NIGHT 1

109

JACKSON walks in. THE DOCTOR stepping in behind him.  
Jackson walks a few feet up the ramp. Boggling.

JACKSON LAKE

Oh my word. Goodness me. But  
this is... This is nonsense!

THE DOCTOR

That's one word for it!

JACKSON LAKE

(laughing)

Complete and utter, wonderful  
nonsense! How very, very silly!

(both laughing now)

I can't bear it! It's causing my  
head to ache, no no no no no...

And he hurries back out again -

CUT TO:

110 EXT. VICTORIAN STREET - NIGHT 1

110

Still snowing, the Christmas Carol still singing, gently,  
far-off, as JACKSON leaves the TARDIS, stands a few feet  
back. THE DOCTOR staying in the doorway.

JACKSON LAKE

Gracious. That's quite enough.

(pause; quieter)

I take it, this is goodbye.

THE DOCTOR

Onwards and upwards.

(CONTINUED)

110 CONTINUED:

110

JACKSON LAKE

But tell me one thing. When I saw those facts and figures about the Doctor's life... You were never alone. All those bright and shining companions! But not any more..?

THE DOCTOR

No.

JACKSON LAKE

Might I ask, why not?

THE DOCTOR

They leave. Because they should. Or they find someone else. And some of them... some of them forget me. I suppose, in the end...

(pause)

They break my heart.

Silence. Then:

JACKSON LAKE

That offer of Christmas dinner. It's not a request. It's a demand!

THE DOCTOR

...in memory of those we have lost.  
(pause; big smile)  
Ohh, go on then!

JACKSON LAKE

Really?!

THE DOCTOR

Just this once. You've actually gone and changed my mind - and not many people can do that! Jackson, if anyone had to be the Doctor, I'm glad it was you.

\*  
\*  
\*

JACKSON LAKE

And I'm glad it's you! The best! The one, and the only!

\*  
\*

THE DOCTOR

Oh yes!

\*  
\*

JACKSON LAKE

The feast is waiting, come sir, walk with me!

\*  
\*

THE DOCTOR

I certainly will! Merry Christmas to you, Jackson.

JACKSON LAKE

Merry Christmas indeed, Doctor!

(CONTINUED)

110 CONTINUED: (2)

110

And the Doctor joins him, claps his arm around Jackson's shoulder, as both turn away.

The carol soars up to full volume, and the snow tumbles down, as both men walk away, together.

END OF EPISODE 4.14

The Writer's Tale