

THE BRIDGE

Special 2

by

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PINK REVISIONS

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1

EXT. COUNTRY HOUSE - DAY

1

Blue skies. Cotton clouds. England in late summer.
WOOLSTHORPE MANOR in Lincolnshire, a modest country house,
and now, stepping out of the front door:

ISAAC NEWTON. 26 years old, keen, bright, brilliant.

The HOUSEKEEPER, MRS MERRIDEW, is sweeping the front step.

MRS MERRIDEW

'Tis a glorious day, sir!

ISAAC NEWTON

England at its finest! I think,
perhaps, I shall hie me to yonder
apple tree, there to contemplate
the mysteries of God's universe.

MRS MERRIDEW

Well don't come back till you've
had a very good idea, sir!

ISAAC NEWTON

I shan't! Good day, Mrs Merridew.

And off he saunters.

CUT TO:

2

EXT. APPLE TREE - DAY

2

ISAAC NEWTON sits beneath an APPLE TREE, with PARCHMENT and
QUILL. Thinking hard. His great mind turning, and then...

Bonk! An APPLE hits him on the head.

He picks it up, stares at it. And he realises...

ISAAC NEWTON

Of course!

Could it be...?

But then...

VWOP VWOP! A TREMENDOUS NOISE, the grind of ANCIENT
ENGINES, a WIND springing up, Isaac looks to his LEFT, and -

WIDE SHOT, flying in from the RIGHT - the TARDIS! Spinning,
15 feet off the ground, and WHUMP!! It hits the APPLE TREE!

ONE HUNDRED APPLES fall around Isaac. He leaps up!

ISAAC NEWTON (CONT'D)
Odd's bodkins, what the devil..?

ABOVE HIM: the TARDIS, tilted about 30°, stuck in the crown of the tree, but STRAINING, GRINDING, trying to fly off left.

The door opens. And there's THE DOCTOR and DONNA NOBLE, the Doctor holding an old Amstrad KEYBOARD, with long cables running from the keyboard to the distant CONSOLE. Behind them, FLAMES, EXPLOSIONS, SPARKS as the Tardis burns. They're frazzled, but try to be polite.

THE DOCTOR
Sorry. We're just slightly out of control. My friend Donna - this is Donna, Donna Noble -

DONNA
- hi!-

THE DOCTOR
- she just dropped some coffee into the console -

DONNA
- but don't worry, he's got a time machine, which means he can blame me for all eternity.

THE DOCTOR
I just need to triangulate, could you tell me what year this is?

ISAAC NEWTON
It's 1666.

THE DOCTOR
Oh. Stay away from London. Wait a minute, apple tree, apple, man holding apple in 1666, are you... Sir Isaac Newton?

ISAAC NEWTON
Sir Isaac?

THE DOCTOR
Oh, not yet, spoilers.

DONNA
Have you got the controls set to famous, or what?

THE DOCTOR
If I had controls, thank you.

DONNA
 (spying a joke)
 But it's got to be said, Mr Isaac
 Newton. That you. Above all
 others. Can appreciate.

THE DOCTOR
 No don't.

DONNA
 You can appreciate...

THE DOCTOR
 Really don't.

DONNA
 Oh come on. You can appreciate...

THE DOCTOR & DONNA
 ...the gravity of the situation.

AN EXPLOSION from the console!

THE DOCTOR
 Oh, sorry, gotta go, bye -

And WHOOSH, the TARDIS breaks free, SPINS OFF to the LEFT, a
 WAIL from the Doctor & Donna, waaah.... then gone.

Isaac Newton is left standing alone in an English summer.

ISAAC NEWTON
 What was that delightful word?
 Shavity? Havity?
 (Oh! Holds up apple,
 delighted to discover...)
Mavity.

CUT TO:

3	OMITTED	3
4	OMITTED	4
5	OMITTED	5
5A	OMITTED	5A

5B OMITTED 5B

5C OMITTED 5C

6 OMITTED 6

7 EXT. TIME VORTEX 7

The TARDIS, spinning like a wild thing through the VORTEX. FLAMES spiralling around its roof as it spins! And as the VWORP VWORP of the materialisation echoes out...

CUT TO:

8 OMITTED 8

9 OMITTED 9

10 OMITTED 10

11 INT. METAL ROOM, SPACESHIP 11

A METAL ROOM. It's quiet, plain, simple, but...

With a ROAR and a SCREAM OF ENGINES, the TARDIS SHUDDERS into sight, FLAMES around its ROOF, the LAMP ON TOP burning like a Roman Candle. THE DOCTOR and DONNA RUN out - SMOKE billowing after them - both stopping a few feet away, gasping -

DONNA

I am never. Ever -

THE DOCTOR

- out of the way!!

And he PULLS HER to the SIDE, to the FLOOR, as -

BOTH TARDIS DOORS blast OUT - they've never hinged OUT before! - and a VAST WALL OF FLAME, the height of the entire door, BLASTS OUT, like a huge FLAMETHROWER -

- and as it does so, the Tardis BLASTS OUT A SONG! *'Off we go! Into the wide blue yonder!'* Music and fire!

- the Doctor and Donna cowering the floor, to the side -

- the SONG soaring, the FLAMES blasting, roasting into the WALL OPPOSITE, SCORCHING it, and then...

SCHWUP! The FLAMES are sucked back in, GONE, song STOPS, the TARDIS DOORS SLAM SHUT, back to their normal hingeing again.

The Doctor and Donna stand. Blinking. Stunned.

The Tardis is singed, the LAMP smoking, windows CRACKED.

DONNA

Is it..? Is it all right, is it broken, is it knackered?

THE DOCTOR

Um.

He opens the door. Looks inside. Closes it. Ohh. Buries his head in his hands for a second.

DONNA

Is it bad?

THE DOCTOR

It was brand new.

DONNA

I'm sorry.

THE DOCTOR

Not your fault.

DONNA

Yes it was. But can we fly, can you fix it? Can we get back home?

The Doctor getting his smile back.

THE DOCTOR

We can do... anything!
(holds up)
Sonic screwdriver.
(and from another pocket)
And a non-sonic screwdriver.

DONNA

I think a non-sonic screwdriver is called a screwdriver.

THE DOCTOR

Thank you. But if I can...

And he uses the ORDINARY SCREWDRIVER on the Tardis lock.

THE DOCTOR (CONT'D)

...just reconfigure. Cos this old box can regenerate. If I can just click it into gear...

(as he works)

Funny thing, is, if you drop a cup of tea into the controls, it's completely fine.

DONNA

Am I going mad, or did the Tardis play *Wide Blue Yonder*?

THE DOCTOR

It did, didn't it?

DONNA

What for?

THE DOCTOR

I wonder.

DONNA

We sang that in the choir, in primary school, we'd have a little concert, every Christmas. But Gramps complained. He said, you shouldn't be teaching children that. It sounds all jaunty and fun, but it's not, it's the military, going to war.

THE DOCTOR

It's the airforce, the words are *Wild Blue Yonder*. Which means the Tardis played us a war song. Ah!

The lock CLICKS! And now the Doctor can INSERT the SONIC into the EYEHOLE, so the SONIC stays there, jutting out at 90°. And it's illuminated, whirrs quietly.

THE DOCTOR (CONT'D)

There. It can rebuild.

The Tardis clanks, JOLTS, GRINDS. The Doctor steps back.

THE DOCTOR (CONT'D)

Oops. Okay. Yes?

And then the Tardis seems to *moan*. The Doctor fascinated.

DONNA

Is it working?

THE DOCTOR
I think so. Strange.

He reaches out, touches the Tardis, wondering. And that 'strange' will come back to haunt him, one day. But now...

PING! The LAMP is back to normal, SHINES. The Doctor happy!

THE DOCTOR (CONT'D)
There you go! Mending mending mending, give it a bit of time. So! Now! I wonder where we are. Cos that was quite a journey, we were flung across time and space, this feels like... a spaceship?

He bounces a little at the knees.

THE DOCTOR (CONT'D)
Yeah.

She bounces a little at the knees.

DONNA
Yeah.

THE DOCTOR
Flight.

DONNA
Yeah. Spaceship.

THE DOCTOR
Let's just see...

He goes to the DOOR, it OPENS AUTOMATICALLY, and they both step through into...

CUT TO:

11A INT. SPACESHIP, CORRIDOR

11A

THE DOCTOR & DONNA step out. Oh!

It's VAST. 1 mile one way, 1 mile the other. At least. 'Corridor' hardly sums it up, it's wide, high, airy. Light. Metal. Panelled walls, struts, buttresses, the floor wide and smooth. Ribbed across the curved roof, like a spine.

THE DOCTOR
Wow. Nice.

DONNA

Big.

THE DOCTOR

Very big.

DONNA

I'd hate to be the cleaner.

THE DOCTOR

Is that..?

The Doctor seeing, half a mile away, by the wall on the edge of the corridor... something? A person? He calls out:

THE DOCTOR (CONT'D)

Hello? We just landed! By accident. Hope that's okay?

Nothing. The shape doesn't move.

DONNA

Is it a person or a thing?

THE DOCTOR

We could take a look..?

DONNA

Or. We could stay here, and wait for the Tardis to mend itself so I can get back home, my family is waiting for me.

But he makes a 'please' face.

DONNA (CONT'D)

Ohh all right!

THE DOCTOR

Yes!

They start to walk towards the shape. And as they walk, from now to Sc.29... occasional ANGLES on them. From the walls. Behind pillars. Just now and then. But a feeling, building, creeping in, of being watched. Studied. The Doctor & Donna unaware, but it's constant. The whole ship feels paranoid.

DONNA

Still. Wherever we are, it could be worse. We've got air. We've got light. We've got mavity.

THE DOCTOR

...yeah.

Oh, he'll deal with that later.

DONNA

Was it me, or was Isaac Newton hot?

THE DOCTOR

He was, wasn't he? He was so hot!
Oh. Is that who I am now?

DONNA

It was never that far from the
surface, mate. I always thought -

VWORP VWORP.

...what?! But... No. No!!

They RUN BACK - !

CUT TO:

11B INT. METAL ROOM, SPACESHIP

11B

THE DOCTOR & DONNA run back in, to see -

- the last seconds of the TARDIS FADING AWAY!

Gone.

Both HORRIFIED. The Doctor puts his hands out.

THE DOCTOR

No no no no no.

DONNA

But. What?

THE DOCTOR

No.

DONNA

You can get it back, though.

(no reply)

Doctor. You can get it back.

(no reply)

Doctor, you can get the Tardis
back, can't you? Use the sonic!

THE DOCTOR

It was in the keyhole.

DONNA

But. You can whistle. You can snap your fingers. You can summon it, just use that stupid head of yours and get it back!

He just looks at her. So scared.

DONNA (CONT'D)

Don't look at me like that! It's your fault! I said let's stay here, but you had to wander off!

THE DOCTOR

You wandered with me!

DONNA

Oh like I could stop you!

THE DOCTOR

You spilt the coffee - !
(but then)
No.

They know each other too well. No blame, not now.

DONNA

No.

THE DOCTOR

Sorry.

DONNA

No. Okay. But.
(suddenly)
Oh my God, where are we?

She's overwhelmed. Breathing hard. Recovers. She won't give him a hug, but... she holds out her hand. He takes it. Grips her hand tight. Lifts her fist and gives it a kiss. Like a promise. She's calmer now.

DONNA (CONT'D)

Rose is waiting.

THE DOCTOR

I'll get you home.

DONNA

How?

THE DOCTOR

There's one... hope. A mechanism.
On board the Tardis.

(MORE)

THE DOCTOR (CONT'D)

Called the HADS. Hostile Action Displacement System. So if the Tardis is in danger... It goes away.

DONNA

Goes where?

THE DOCTOR

Anywhere. And it only comes back. When the danger is gone. I turned it off, years ago, I mean, I'd never land anywhere, I once spent 3 years in orbit, then I thought, oh, turn off the HADS. But if the Tardis is rebuilding itself, maybe it clicked back on.

DONNA

But that means we've landed in the middle of Hostile Action?

THE DOCTOR

Yeah.

Both unnerved.

DONNA

There's something on this ship that's so bad, the Tardis ran away?

THE DOCTOR

Yes.

DONNA

Then. We. Go. And kick its arse!

Furious, she strides out again -

CUT TO:

11C INT. SPACESHIP, CORRIDOR

11C

DONNA strides down the corridor. THE DOCTOR following, they march towards that shape, person, thing.

DONNA

Oy! You! Whatever you are, I want a word!

It's such a distance. The length of this corridor. They stomp along. Donna still fierce. The Doctor still out of his depth. Good silence. Then, still on the move, brusque:

DONNA (CONT'D)

She was very put out. Mrs Bean.

THE DOCTOR

Mrs Bean?

DONNA

Head of the choir. She said, it's not a war song, it's jolly. That's what she said. It is jolly.

THE DOCTOR

Mrs Bean.

And at last, a little laugh between them.

TANNOY

Fenslaw.

A loud, echoing ROBOTIC VOICE. And on CUE...

The WALLS & BUTTRESSES all MOVE. Gently CHANGING SHAPE. The Doctor and Donna stop dead, amazed, to watch.

Some panels slide left, some right, some fall click-click-click like dominoes, buttresses CIRCLE as though the floor - the only thing that doesn't move - is inside a TUNNEL, so struts can ROTATE and disappear underneath the walkway. It's smooth, calm, click-click-click... and then it STOPS.

DONNA

What was that?

THE DOCTOR

Like... circuits. Moving. Or it's reconfiguring? To become...

DONNA

What was that word? Fenslaw? What does that mean?

THE DOCTOR

I don't know. The Tardis translates, but now it's gone.

DONNA

No, the Tardis translates for me, I thought you knew 27 million languages.

THE DOCTOR

I know 57 billion 2 hundred and 5, but not this one. Unless that was Mr Fenslaw saying his name.

DONNA
It wasn't that.

THE DOCTOR
It wasn't that.

DONNA
Jimbo didn't move. What *is* it?

IE, the person-shape far off. Donna sets off again.

THE DOCTOR
Wait a minute, if I'm right...

He looks at the FLOOR. There's an indented panel. He presses on it with his FOOT, and LIFTING UP FROM THE FLOOR...

It's a KART. Almost a golf buggy for two. But like Luke Skywalker's Landspeeder, it has NO WHEELS, it just FLOATS. Though it has a BIG, CENTRAL DRIVING-WHEEL and GEAR-STICK.

THE DOCTOR (CONT'D)
Your car, my lady.

DONNA
Thank you, Parker.

CUT TO:

12 INT. SPACESHIP, CORRIDOR 12

CAMERA TRAVELLING with the HOVERKART, gliding along, not fast, corridor sliding past, THE DOCTOR & DONNA happier.

ANGLE: BEHIND the kart, it speeds into the distance, and...

EXTREME FOREGROUND, just on the EDGE OF FRAME, there's... A pressure? A presence. A shape. Watching..?

CUT TO:

13 INT. SPACESHIP, CORRIDOR + ROBOT 13

MINUTES LATER, THE DOCTOR & DONNA gliding along, realising:

THE DOCTOR
Oh it's a robot.

The person-shape resolving into A ROBOT. A STATIC robot. 5ft. Bronze, rusty, old. BIG, ROUND HEAD. Little body with ARMS ending in BIG MECHANICAL HANDS. Big hemispherical FEET.

The HOVERKART pulls up, the Doctor & Donna hop off.

THE DOCTOR (CONT'D)

Hello Jimbo, can you talk? Do you have basic communications? Fenslaw? Fenslaw! Nope? Fenslaw. Can you hear me? Have you got controllers? Listening? Hello? I'm the Doctor and this is Donna, and we need help, we need to - oh!

- because the robot TAKES A STEP.

A clanking, hissing PLOD. One step. Then it STOPS.

They wait. Nothing more.

DONNA

Is that it?

THE DOCTOR

One step at a time.

DONNA

But the robot doesn't match the ship. It's all rusty and broken. Maybe it's an invader, maybe that's the Hostile Action.

THE DOCTOR

But it's the same metal. I think it's just old. It's primitive, if you don't mind me saying so, Jimbo. Someone got a very old robot out of storage. To walk very slowly. Down a very long corridor. Why?

DONNA

Maybe... time has slowed down.

THE DOCTOR

No. I'd feel it. In my bones.
(steps back)
Stay there, Jimbo, no sudden moves.
(back to the hoverkart)
Onwards!

DONNA

I've got it.

She's watched him drive - he hops into the passenger side -

DONNA (CONT'D)

Allons, as idiots say, y.

And off they go.

CUT TO:

14 INT. SPACESHIP, CORRIDOR'S END 14

MINUTES LATER. THE DOCTOR & DONNA on the HOVERKART, Donna driving. It slows down as it approaches the END of the CORRIDOR, at last. A tall, wide bulkhead WALL, with a central DOORWAY.

ANGLE: being watched, as they hop off, walk forward. The CENTRAL DOOR OPENS automatically, they walk through.

CUT TO:

15 INT. ANTECHAMBER & FLIGHT DECK 15

THE DOCTOR & DONNA walk through...

THE DOCTOR
Hello? Anyone home?

...and as the DOOR automatically CLOSES behind them, they're in an ANTECHAMBER, which runs off to the RIGHT & LEFT, and dead ahead, with NO DOOR, they walk into...

THE FLIGHT DECK. Darker. Busier. Not huge, it has a single, central PILOT'S CHAIR. It has WATER technology: glass PIPES BUBBLING. Water streaming up, round, down.

Right ahead: HUGE WINDOWS. The front of the Deck is more like an enclosed verandah, a windowed viewing GALLERY. With BLACKNESS outside. Pure blackness. Not a single star.

DONNA
Definitely a spaceship. If that's space. Or is it just night?

THE DOCTOR
Could be a cave. Or underwater.

The Doctor's happy, takes the chair. It's a nest of SCREENS & MONITORS & WATER-PIPES. He loves fiddling and testing.

THE DOCTOR (CONT'D)
We've got a chair, that's a good sign, it's a lifeform with a bum.
(on the controls)
And if I can translate their basic 1 to 10, I can find out where we are. And when. And why.

The Doctor activates a display: ALIEN NUMBERS scroll.

THE DOCTOR (CONT'D)

1 2 3 4 5 6 7 8 9 and 10, now I can read the base codes. So. Life signs. None. Just an empty chair.

DONNA

Where've they all gone?

THE DOCTOR

The ship seems to be powered down. Basic functions ticking over. Oh. Someone opened an airlock door. Three years ago. Then it closed.

DONNA

What for? Has the whole ship been empty for three years?

THE DOCTOR

Don't know - ooh! Those numbers are lenses. There's a camera, like a drone, we can see where we are.

And he presses BUTTONS -

CUT TO:

16 EXT. SPACESHIP 16

SIDE of the SHIP: a PANEL slides open.

A CAMERA DRONE flies out. Big staring LENS at the front.

CUT TO:

17 INT. FLIGHT DECK 17

THE DOCTOR pulling up a SCREEN.

THE DOCTOR

Look, it's outside. Woah. This is definitely a spaceship.

CUT TO:

18 EXT. SPACESHIP 18

THE DRONE flies round, aims its LENS & SEARCHLIGHT at...

THE SPACESHIP.

A huge, long craft. Built around the long, central corridors. With VAST ENGINES at the rear.

CUT BETWEEN the Drone's POV of the SHIP with SCROLLING INFORMATION ON SCREEN, and a shot of the DRONE itself with the SHIP in background, as it buzzes along the ship's length. Calmly, quietly. The vast BLACKNESS beyond.

CUT TO:

19

INT. FLIGHT DECK

19

THE DOCTOR & DONNA watching the SCREEN.

DONNA

What kind of spaceship?

THE DOCTOR

Don't know. But... aha!

He looks up. Out of the WINDOWS: a DOT OF LIGHT, the DRONE.

INTERCUT with SC.18, the DRONE & DRONE'S POV of the DOCTOR & DONNA on the FLIGHT DECK, which is a POD at the front of the ship; one of many, like one cell of a honeycomb. The drone lights them up with its SEARCHLIGHT. They wave.

THE DOCTOR (CONT'D)

Hello!

But they're both still tense. Aware of...

DONNA

But if we're in space, there's no stars. Where are the stars?

THE DOCTOR

We could be inside a gas cloud, or a... mavity well, or... Oh.

He reads the screen. He stops. Sits back. Grave.

DONNA

What?

THE DOCTOR

It's fine. The ship. Is lost. It fell through a wormhole.

DONNA

Ending up where?

THE DOCTOR

We can't see any stars. Because we're too far away. I'm sorry, Donna, the Tardis was out of control, and it's taken us... to the edge of the universe.

He stands. They both walk on to the WINDOWED VERANDAH. The DRONE glides away, gone, so they're surrounded by darkness.

DONNA

So what's out there?

THE DOCTOR

Well. That's difficult. For you. Because if the universe is everything, then the concept of an everything having an edge is kind of impossible, but that's the language of 21st Century Earth. And you don't know anything yet. Not being rude. You just don't. When you discover Camboolian Flat Mathematics, you'll discover it's possible.

DONNA

What?

THE DOCTOR

That. The nothing. At the edge of creation. Absolute nothingness.

Also ANGLE FROM OUTSIDE: the Doctor & Donna behind GLASS.

Fear and awe creeping in now.

THE DOCTOR (CONT'D)

We're so far out. Past the Condensate Reefs. Over the Realm of the Boltzmann Brains. Beyond matter. And light. And life.

DONNA

But. Starlight travels. You can stand in my garden and look at the light from stars a billion miles away. So where's the light?

THE DOCTOR

(points right)
Over there. It just hasn't reached us yet.

(MORE)

THE DOCTOR (CONT'D)

If we flew in that direction, it would take a hundred trillion years to reach your house.

DONNA

That's my family. Over there.

THE DOCTOR

I've never been this far out. To stand here like this...

His hands on the glass. He pushes. Daring it.

THE DOCTOR (CONT'D)

Physically. Unprotected. Right on the edge. No one has. Not ever. Until us. And this ship.

DONNA

And an airlock door. That opened, three years ago, and closed.

THE DOCTOR

...yeah.

Clang!

Behind them, Corridor-side and above, METAL on METAL, like the noise of a spanner being dropped - what?! - they RUN -

CUT TO:

20

INT. SPACESHIP, CORRIDOR'S END

20

AUTOMATIC DOOR OPENS, THE DOCTOR & DONNA run out. Nothing.

THE DOCTOR

Must've been, just... settling.

DONNA

You said no life signs. Are you absolutely certain?

TANNOY

Coliss.

And clank-clank-clank, click-click-click, all the WALLS and STRUTS MOVE, slotting into new positions, like clockwork.

CUT TO:

21 INT. SPACESHIP, CORRIDOR + ROBOT 21

With the WALLS moving around it, the ROBOT takes another single STEP. Clank, hiss, PLOD. And then STOPS.

CUT TO:

22 INT. SPACESHIP, CORRIDOR'S END 22

The WALLS complete the click-click-click, STOP. Fascinated:

THE DOCTOR

It said Fenslaw and Coliss. Like a list. Or a solicitor's. Or a countdown. Or instructions..?

DONNA

Or a warning.

THE DOCTOR

A slow warning.

He heads back in to the ANTECHAMBER, Donna following.

CUT TO:

23 INT. ANTECHAMBER & FLIGHT DECK 23

THE DOCTOR heads to the RIGHT, DONNA following.

THE DOCTOR

I think. This way.

And they head into...

CUT TO:

24 INT. FILAMENT ROOM 24

A WINDOWED ROOM, not too big, another Flight Deck-pod. LARGE WINDOWS with, to the side, RACKS of METAL. THE DOCTOR and DONNA walk in, the Doctor pulls out a rack.

It contains long rows of small PLASTIC RECTANGLES, like blank frames of celluloid, suspended in honey.

THE DOCTOR

Yes! Baseplate repetition filaments. If we move one down...

He lifts up one FRAME, out of the sticky fluid.

DONNA

Is that stuff dangerous?

THE DOCTOR

No. Don't think so.
(licks it)

No.
(gasp)

Akkk.
(joking)

No.

DONNA

Oy!

THE DOCTOR

And then clip it into the foldback.

He clips it onto a LOWER RACK, inches down, no fluid.

THE DOCTOR (CONT'D)

Can you do that..? Take all the
rectangles, move them down there.

DONNA

And what does that do?

THE DOCTOR

The ship's on neutral. For some
reason, it's just idling. We need
to get it back on full power.

He's heading out.

DONNA

Don't leave me on my own!

THE DOCTOR

Donna. There is no one else on
board this ship.

DONNA

Hostile Action, remember?

Clang! Again, that noise of metal-on-metal, off, above.

DONNA (CONT'D)

And what's that?!

THE DOCTOR

A noise.

DONNA

Oh you're very helpful, go on then.
And hurry back, you Little Streak.

And he heads off.

CUT TO:

25 INT. ANTECHAMBER 25

THE DOCTOR hurries across the ANTECHAMBER, calling back:

THE DOCTOR

I need to find the spindle. That's
not like wool, it's a water pivot.

Going LEFT of the FLIGHT DECK, heading into -

CUT TO:

26 INT. SPINDLE ROOM 26

SMALLER, more concentrated, NO WINDOWS. This is a
concentration of ARRAYS of GLASS WATER PIPES.

THE DOCTOR

(calls out)

That's it! Can you still hear me?

CUT TO:

27 INT. FILAMENT ROOM 27

DONNA

No.

THE DOCTOR OOV

Good good! Won't be long!

He gets to work, alters a PIPE. Two extra millilitres. The
PIPES bubble, energise, hum. He looks up, delighted. Yes!

CUT TO:

28 INT. FILAMENT ROOM 28

DONNA working. Concentrating. She's good at this. Then...
Her BREATH appears. COLD. A chill. Just one breath, and...

THE DOCTOR comes in, kneels by her. Watching her.

DONNA
Did it just get cold?

THE DOCTOR
I think so.

Pause. She keeps working. He watches.

DONNA
I was thinking. And let me finish,
okay, I know I sound daft, but...
(quiet, intimate)
I wonder how long they'll wait.
Rose and Shaun and my mother.
Standing there. In that alley.
Waiting for the Tardis to come
back. What if we never do?

And the Doctor just keeps... *watching*.

CUT TO:

28A INT. SPINDLE ROOM

28A

THE DOCTOR is... STILL THERE. He hasn't moved. Still at work. And then...

A SHIVER. It gets COLD. His BREATH visible.

DONNA comes in, kneels by him. Watching.

THE DOCTOR
It's getting cold. I hope I
haven't turned the heating off by
mistake. You were fast!

DONNA
I did what you said.

THE DOCTOR
Give me a minute. Got to get
exactly the right millilitre.

And Donna is... *watching*.

CUT TO:

28B INT. FILAMENT ROOM

28B

DONNA at work. Still musing. And THE DOCTOR is still in here. Watching. Watching *her*.

DONNA

I mean, they'll go home in the end. There's the house to sort out and everything. But they'll come back, the next day. And the next. And the next. And then... time will pass. Rose will grow up. She'll have a life. She might go back to that alley once a year, for old time's sake. But she'll move on. Not Shaun, though. He'll keep going back, every single day. He's nice, you know, he's lovely. I hope you get to know him.

THE DOCTOR

I hope so too. And Wilf. Your grandfather. What would he do?

DONNA

(smiles)

Oh! Him. He'd install himself, with a sleeping bag, and a thermos, he'd sit there forever. Calling you everything. Wouldn't he?

THE DOCTOR

He's lovely. Wilf. Such a nice man. I'd love to see him again.

CUT TO:

28C INT. SPINDLE ROOM

28C

THE DOCTOR at work. Also with DONNA; she's still here, watching. Watching *him*.

THE DOCTOR

It's funny, cos... I wonder where the Tardis goes. At random. Maybe it lands on some outcrop. By the sea. And there's a tribe. And they worship it for a hundred years. Then they grow up. And try to burn it. Then they get wise. And preserve it.

(MORE)

THE DOCTOR (CONT'D)

Then they build a city, all around it, till the Tardis is just a tiny little dot surrounded by skyscrapers and monorails. Then time passes and the city falls. It all gets swept away. And there's the Tardis. Still on its outcrop. By the sea.

(pause)

She's the only thing I've got left.

DONNA

D'you miss home? Gallifrey.

THE DOCTOR

I suppose. I mean, yes, but... That got complicated. It's the least of our problems right now.

CUT TO:

28D INT. FILAMENT ROOM

28D

DONNA at work, THE DOCTOR watching.

DONNA

D'you think they've got a kitchen in this place? Do they have food?

THE DOCTOR

My arms are too long.

DONNA

Yeah. Well.

(eh? Ignores it)

I skipped dinner last night. Because of you and the Meep.

THE DOCTOR

Oh, we get hungry, don't we?

DONNA

...yeah.

She keeps working. Unsettled, now.

CUT TO:

28E INT. SPINDLE ROOM

28E

THE DOCTOR with DONNA, puzzled.

THE DOCTOR

Strange. The system should be swimming by now. Those rectangles, did you move all of them down?

DONNA

My arms are too long.

THE DOCTOR

Yeah. I suppose it's a bit fiddly. Could you pop back and finish it?

DONNA

My arms are too long.

THE DOCTOR

Okay.
(stops, looks at her)
Are you all right?

DONNA

My arms are too long, look.

She lifts up an arm. In front of him. And it's TOO LONG.

The Doctor SHOCKED, staggers back. Donna stands, calm. One ARM gets LONGER, like it's HEAVY - the arm extends down, her sleeve extends a little too, though not as much, the arm spooling down to the floor, the HAND like a heavy CLUB.

(NB as skin stretches, there is no ripping, no sinews, no blood, no pain. It's simply a weird expansion.)

The Doctor alarmed.

THE DOCTOR

It's okay. I'm here. I've got you. Whatever this is. We can...

But she's looking at him. Head cocked. Curious and cold.

THE DOCTOR (CONT'D)

...are you Donna?

CUT TO:

28F

INT. FILAMENT ROOM

28F

DONNA still at work, THE DOCTOR still watching, and from off -

THE DOCTOR OOV

Donna? Donna! Are you there?!

She looks at the Doctor.

DONNA
How are you...?

He stands, his HANDS HUGE, saying where they are, his ARMS EXTENDING, SUIT TOO - so he stands with ARMS TO THE FLOOR.

THE DOCTOR
I don't know why, but the arms are so very difficult.

Donna HORRIFIED - but thank God, she can hear -

THE DOCTOR OOV
Donna! Are you there - ?!

She runs out -

CUT TO:

29

INT. ANTECHAMBER

29

DONNA runs out -

THE DOCTOR running towards her -

Behind him, the other DONNA, DONNA-2, with a LONG, THIN ARM, its DEAD-WEIGHT BIG HAND on the floor; she throws the HAND AHEAD of herself, THUMP, thin arm attached, walks, overtakes her hand, pulls and throws the hand forward again, THUMP.

The Doctor & Donna meeting - grabbing hold of each other, needing contact, safety - as DOCTOR-2 comes out of the FILAMENT ROOM, dragging his HANDS ON THE FLOOR behind him, far-too-big HEAVY HANDS, so he leans forward, like a diver.

DONNA
What are they?!

THE DOCTOR
They're us.

DONNA
They're not us!

DOCTOR-2
The notion. Of shape. Is strange.

DONNA-2
It limits. It is limiting.

THE DOCTOR

Okay, whatever shape you want to take, that's fine, you can do whatever you want, I just want to say, it's very nice to meet you, I'm the Doctor, this is Donna -

DONNA

So are they.

But the 2-versions are advancing. Cold eyes. The Doctor and Donna backing out of the AUTOMATIC DOOR, into...

CUT TO:

30

INT. SPACESHIP, CORRIDOR'S END & CORRIDOR

30

THE DOCTOR & DONNA backing out - the HOVERKART behind them - as DOCTOR-2 and DONNA-2 pull their HANDS and follow.

THE DOCTOR

...if you can just get those bodies to calm down. We can talk. That'll be nice. Don't you think?

DONNA

They're looking at us like food.

DOCTOR-2

Food is interesting. Because once I sort out the arms...

And he pulls his arms in, slowly, back to normal - no pain, he's just kind of fascinated by his own process -

THE DOCTOR 2

Then I have a problem with the jaw.

And his JAW DROPS. To his chest, like Jacob Marley. He uses both hands to SHOVE IT BACK UP. Whup!

DONNA-2

It's the knees. How many knees?

DOCTOR-2

Two.

DONNA-2

Two in total or two on each leg?

She steps forward. Now HER RIGHT LEG has THREE SECTIONS, TWO KNEES; thigh, knee, thigh, knee, calf, so it rolls, from knee to knee, and she sort of... lurches and trundles on one side.

The Doctor & Donna now backing into the Hoverkart.

THE DOCTOR
Where did you come from? You're
not part of this ship, are you?
Did you come from outside?

DONNA-2
We came from the nothing.

DOCTOR-2
We are not-things.

DONNA-2
But you are not nothing.

THE DOCTOR
No, I think you'll find, we're
quite something!

The Doctor & Donna leap on the Hoverkart, he SPINS IT ROUND -
It ZOOMS down the corridor!

BEHIND THEM, GIANT HANDS thud to the floor, THUD! THUD!

In the Hoverkart, Donna hears the THUD, turns -

TWO MASSIVE SHAPES bearing down on the Hoverkart -

DONNA
Doctor...

He turns round to look.

THE DOCTOR
What the..?!

The 2-VERSIONS ARE GROWING as they RUN, now HUGE, NIGHTMARISH
CREATURES chasing the Hoverkart down the corridor -

The Doctor and Donna turn to face front again -

THE DOCTOR (CONT'D)
Come on!

He pulls on the gear-stick -

DONNA
Go faster!

THE DOCTOR
I know!

- the Doctor trying to accelerate, but he's frantic, he can't gain any more speed, like there's something wrong -

THE DOCTOR (CONT'D)

Why's it - what's it - what - ?!

- and they LOOK BACK, to SEE: THE DOCTOR-2's GIANT HAND is holding on to the back of the Kart, all still speeding along -

DONNA

Oh no you don't -

- the CABIN of the HOVERKART is made of METAL POLES - and now Donna YANKS a POLE FREE -

- and Donna BATTERS the GIANT HAND.

- the Doctor struggling at the wheel -

THE DOCTOR

I can't control it!

- Donna still battering away -

DONNA

You stupid. Big. Hand!

- it lets go!

- but that RELEASES the Hoverkart, it goes out of control, careering towards the nearest WALL -

THE DOCTOR

No no no no no!

DONNA (CONT'D)

Wooaah!

- the Hoverkart HITS one of the STANCHIONS, RUPTURES IT, whoosh, JETS of STEAM burst out!

- but the Hoverkart keeps going, drives back on to the corridor floor - SCRAPING the FLOOR so SPARKS go flying -

- DONNA-2 lashes out, SWIPES the Hoverkart -

- the Hoverkart SPINS!

- and LOWERS, its base now SCRAPING THE METAL FLOOR as it spins round and round, sending SPARKS FLYING -

- it keeps spinning -

- the Doctor's hand on the STEERING WHEEL, the WHEEL BREAKS!

- the spin STOPS so the Doctor & Donna are now FACING the Doctor-2 and Donna-2, and the Hoverkart is driving BACKWARDS down the corridor, its base still scraping and SPARKING along the floor, slowing, as Doctor-2 and Donna-2 keep chasing -

- the Doctor-2 & Donna-2 closer, closer, closer, but then, they JERK, as though suddenly stopped -

- the Hoverkart scrapes backwards along the floor, sparking, slowing to a HALT, but now, the 2-things behind them...

...have WEDGED!

The 2's JAMMED to fill the corridor. STUCK! Walls to ceiling to floor, a jam of clothes, joints, the Doctor's EYE. ALWAYS: NO BLOOD, no muscles popping, no pain, nothing ripped or in danger of breaking. Just grotesque.

They've become a BARRIER. A living, breathing, bumpy barricade. The Doctor's one big eye BLINKS.

The Doctor & Donna astonished.

DONNA (CONT'D)

What are they?

They step out of the broken Kart. BANG!, a little EXPLOSION from the ENGINE and the metal POLES of the cabin all COLLAPSE; the Hoverkart is well and truly knackered.

But the Doctor heads towards the wall of 2-things.

DONNA (CONT'D)

Oh no, don't.

THE DOCTOR

We've got to see.

He goes closer. Donna stays back.

THE DOCTOR (CONT'D)

It's strange enough, my face coming back. But not this big.

DONNA

The airlock door. Three years ago. That's when they got in.

THE DOCTOR

No-things. No control of shape. No concept of shape. Or size.

DONNA

How can they get bigger? Cos you only have a certain amount of mass, don't you? Shaun used to complain about that, watching Venom films, he'd say where does the extra mass come from?

THE DOCTOR

It got colder.

DONNA

Oh, it got colder for me, yeah.

THE DOCTOR

Heat, into mass..? But they're not just physical copies, they've got our thoughts, too. That other Donna mentioned Gallifrey.

DONNA

The other Doctor said Wilf.

THE DOCTOR

So they've got our memories.

DONNA

Okay, they're copies, with memories and mass, but what I don't get is... Why do they hate us?

The BARRICADE shifts... a HUGE DONNA HAND thumps out, on to the FLOOR. Palm up. It's the size of a CAR.

DONNA (CONT'D)

That's my hand.

The Doctor sees: the top of the barrier PEELS away. A GAP.

THE DOCTOR

They're getting free.

They back off, eyes on the barrier...

THE DOCTOR (CONT'D)

We should. Reason with them. And make peace. And welcome them to our side of the universe.

An awful ROAR from the barricade.

THE DOCTOR (CONT'D)

Maybe later.

And they RUN!

The barrier is shifting, with a ROAR & WAIL from the 2s.

The Doctor & Donna running, past the broken Hoverkart, the Doctor scanning the WALLS -

THE DOCTOR (CONT'D)

I know, I know, I know - ladder!

Not a ladder as such, but a series of GAPS in the wall to act as a ladder. Leading up to... a conduit high in the ROOF.

THE DOCTOR (CONT'D)

D'you think? Maybe up there..?

A SCREECH - LIGHT shows through the BARRIER as the 2's shift -

DONNA

Let's go!

And they CLIMB UP THE LADDER, the Doctor first. But then...

TANNOY

Brate.

And the WALLS MOVE! Tick-tick-tick, click-click-click -

THE DOCTOR

Oh not now!

Donna's LOWER HALF of the wall & ladder SLIDES, taking her back towards the 2-things BARRICADE in the background.

DONNA

Doctor - !

The Doctor reaches out - a VOID now beneath him -

THE DOCTOR

- it's okay, I'm right here - !

- but the WALL he's on SPINS 180°!

CUT TO:

31

INT. SERVICE CONDUIT 1

31

THE DOCTOR'S WALL SPINS round into a NARROW SPACE; the conduits are cramped and tall, running parallel with the main Corridor. Steep toplighting from spotlights.

The WALL SPINS, LOCKS. The Doctor shoves it, it won't move -

THE DOCTOR
Donna? Donna! Donna?!

CUT TO:

32 INT. SPACESHIP, CORRIDOR 32

DONNA clinging to her section of WALL WITH LADDER, but the RUNGS WITHDRAW into the wall so she's suddenly on a SLIDE! And the FLOOR BENEATH HER has OPENED into a DARK SPACE.

She SLIDES DOWN, with a WAIL!

CUT TO:

32A INT. SERVICE CONDUIT 2 32A

DONNA SLIDES DOWN, lands with an OOF!, in a NARROW, STEEP-LIT CONDUIT of her own, just as the tick-tick-tick STOPS.

CUT TO:

33 INT. SERVICE CONDUIT 1 33

THE DOCTOR yells at the wall -

THE DOCTOR
Donna?! Are you there? Donna??
(no reply)
I'll find you! I will find you.
Don't move! Stay where you are!

And he hurries along the conduit. Finds another ladder!
Yes! Clambers on to it, heads DOWN.

CUT TO:

34 INT. SERVICE CONDUIT 2 34

DONNA calls up:

DONNA
I came down! About two floors!
Depending how big a floor is!
(whispers, still at him)
And if I keep shouting. They'll
find me. I'll head up, yeah?
(no reply)
Yeah.

And she heads off.

CUT TO:

35 INT. SERVICE CONDUIT 3 35

THE DOCTOR hops off his ladder. Has he gone down far enough? Doesn't like to make a noise. But memorising:

THE DOCTOR
Fenslaw. Collis. Brate.

He makes his way along, looking for Donna.

CUT TO:

36 INT. SERVICE CONDUIT 2 36

DONNA making her way along.

Clang!, behind her, that metal-on-metal again, far off. Above. Should she head towards it? Or away from it?

Away. She hurries off.

Her FOOTSTEPS echo in the dark. Then she STOPS.

...and the FOOTSTEPS CONTINUE! Then stop.

Donna creeps out. Takes a few steps. The footsteps do the same. She stops. And they continue a few more steps again.

Then there's a SCHUNK! behind her, she turns to see -

DONNA-2!

Donna terrified. Except... It's not, it's a reflection, the SCHUNK was the sound of a MIRRORED WALL sliding out.

Donna recovers. This place! She walks on.

CUT TO:

37 INT. SERVICE CONDUIT 3 37

THE DOCTOR sneaking along, when... the LIGHTS DIP. Flicker.

THE DOCTOR
Ohh don't.

His BREATH becomes VISIBLE, it's COLD.

CUT TO:

38 INT. SERVICE CONDUIT 2 38

DONNA looks up as the LIGHTS dip. Flicker.

Her BREATH becomes VISIBLE, it's COLD.

And then:

THE DOCTOR steps through a door.

ANOTHER DOCTOR steps through a DOOR.

DONNA steps through a DOOR.

ANOTHER DONNA steps through a DOOR. Revealing:

CUT TO:

39 INT. WINDOW ROOM 39

This room is ALL WINDOWS. Wide, open floor.

LIGHTS stop FLICKERING, to show:

A DOCTOR and a DONNA. Opposite sides of the room. Both just stepping through a door. They look at each other.

CUT TO:

40 INT. WINDOWLESS ROOM 40

This room has NO WINDOWS. Wide, but contained.

LIGHTS stop FLICKERING, to show:

A DOCTOR and a DONNA. Opposite sides of the room. Both just stepping through a door. They look at each other, desperate to be happy, to run to each other, to hug, but...

THE DOCTOR

Is it..?

DONNA

Are you..? Is that you?

THE DOCTOR

But. It got cold.

DONNA

It got cold for me too. Look, I'm me, I swear, I'm really, really me.

THE DOCTOR

Well so am I! That's not going to work. Okay, tell me, how many hearts have I got?

DONNA

Two.

THE DOCTOR

Well then, it's me. No, hold on, that doesn't work either.

CUT TO:

41

INT. WINDOW ROOM

41

THE DOCTOR & DONNA on edge, scared of each other, but hoping.

DONNA

No, but look. I can't stretch. My arm is not too long.

(holds arm out)

I'm trying. That's all I've got.

THE DOCTOR

But. If you were them. You'd pretend that you couldn't.

DONNA

Then pull my arm!

THE DOCTOR

Yes, but, maybe... that's what you want me to do.

DONNA

What for?!

THE DOCTOR

I don't know!

DONNA

Well. You're not the Doctor, then. Because he knows everything.

THE DOCTOR

Except for the million times when I don't and I tell you so, don't I?

DONNA

Okay. That's true. Except if I know that's true... then I'm me.

THE DOCTOR

Maybe we're both real.

CUT TO:

42 INT. WINDOWLESS ROOM

42

THE DOCTOR

Tell you what. Look! I'll take my tie off.

And he pulls it off, throws it away.

DONNA

What does that prove?

THE DOCTOR

They might have a different perception of surface. Skin and clothes might be the same thing. So if we meet another Doctor. With his tie. That's not me.

DONNA

But you're just making all this up.

THE DOCTOR

I always do.

Little, desperate laugh between them.

DONNA

That sounds like you.

THE DOCTOR

Sounds like you. But. That's the point. You would sound like you.

DONNA

Okay. Where was I born?

CUT TO:

43 INT. WINDOW ROOM

43

THE DOCTOR

You're from Chiswick. I know that.

DONNA

Okay, so where are you from?

THE DOCTOR

No, but we've done that, we talked about that, back there, out loud, all four of us know it's Gallifrey.

DONNA

(quiet, kind)
Except. It's not.

THE DOCTOR

What do you mean?

DONNA

You don't know where you're from.

THE DOCTOR

How d'you know that? How does anyone know, how does Donna know?

DONNA

Back on Earth. When I was the DoctorDonna. I saw your mind. I've had 15 years without you and I saw everything that's happened to you since, and oh my God, it hurt.

He gets as far away from her as he can. Raw.

THE DOCTOR

If you're doing this. To break me down.

DONNA

But we haven't stopped. To talk. We haven't had a chance, it's always like that with you, running from one thing to the next, but... I saw it. In your head. The Flux.

THE DOCTOR

It destroyed half the universe. Because of me. We stand here now, on the edge of creation, a creation which I devastated. So yes. I keep running. Of course I do. How am I supposed to look back at that?

DONNA

It wasn't your fault.

THE DOCTOR

I know!

Silence.

DONNA

I'm sorry.

THE DOCTOR

(so lonely)

Donna. Is that you?

DONNA

Yeah. And you're not alone. Cos we shared a mind.

THE DOCTOR

You can't fake that.

(sad smile)

All those years. I missed you.

He crosses the wide room, to hug her, Donna heads for him -

- and her LEGS TURN TO LIQUID - she's DONNA-2, SINKING DOWN, still travelling forward until she STOPS. Stomach up, she's Donna, the rest of her spreading out behind. She's delighted!

DONNA-2

Ohhhh NO! I just couldn't keep it together, you are so AMAZING!

THE DOCTOR

You. You're.

DONNA-2

We stare at that universe. So far away. But you have owned it! You are such a prize, *what are you?!*

The Doctor disgusted. No words. He turns and runs.

CUT TO:

44

INT. WINDOWLESS ROOM

44

Now this must be REAL DONNA, not knowing this is DOCTOR-2:

THE DOCTOR

You were born in Chiswick.

DONNA

Ah! Well! No! Because! Strange little fact. I was born in Southampton!

THE DOCTOR

Yes but I didn't know that! Cos I never did. And if I didn't know. Then that means, I'm real.

DONNA

...that makes sense.

THE DOCTOR

But is it you?

DONNA

I was born in Southampton. Cos mum and dad were there for the weekend, visiting Aunty Iris, my mother was 9 months pregnant but would Iris come to her? No she would not. So I arrived. In Southampton. Which allowed my mother to say I was a problem from the day I was born, and I have not come to the edge of the universe to discover I'm still dealing with that. So. Yes. You can copy my memory but there's only one person who can understand my family like that and that's me, I'm definitely Donna, where's your tie?

THE DOCTOR

What?

The tie he threw off, is no longer on the floor.

DONNA

Your tie. Where's it gone?

THE DOCTOR

I took it off.

DONNA

I know, it was there, on the floor. It was right there, and the walls haven't moved, so where is it?

And this Doctor now smiles, as Doctor-2, realising:

DOCTOR-2

Oh I seeeee. When something is gone. It keeps existing.

And he laughs - as he laughs, his head TILTS BACK - and BACK!
His BODY arches BACKWARDS, his NECK EXTENDS DOWN until his
HEAD hits the floor BEHIND HIM, completing the arc so his
HEAD'S AT HIS FEET but FACING Donna with a TOO-WIDE-GRIN.

DOCTOR-2 (CONT'D)

Aunty Iris, mummy and daddy, yap
yap yap, WHY does he travel with
someone as STUPID as YOU?!?

And the curved-head-on-floor-Doctor SCUTTLES towards her -
Donna runs!

CUT TO:

45 INT. SERVICE CONDUIT 4 45
DONNA running for her life -

CUT TO:

46 INT. SERVICE CONDUIT 5 46

THE DOCTOR runs. But he's ragged, wild-eyed, desperate.
Everything the Donna-2 said to him rising and rising, the
Flux, his losses, Clara, 15 years, everything - and he stops -

And rages.

Yells. Hits the wall. Furious.

Stops.

Hold on him. And then, he rebuilds himself. Shucks his
shoulders. Flexes his hands. A sniff. Assumes that
confident glint in his eye; summons it.

THE DOCTOR

Good.

And the Doctor gets back to work, scampers down the corridor.

CUT TO:

47 INT. SPACESHIP, CORRIDOR + ROBOT 47
The ROBOT stands all alone in a silent, empty corridor.

Clank, hiss, PLOD, it takes one more STEP. Then STOPS.

CUT TO:

48 INT. SERVICE CONDUIT 6 48

DONNA heading along, looking for the Doctor, when:

TANNOY

Gilvane.

DONNA

Oh no.

And click-click-click, the WALLS MOVE. LIGHTS FLICKER.

CUT TO:

49 INT. SERVICE CONDUIT 7 49

THE DOCTOR surrounded by the click-click-click as WALL PANELS move. And the LIGHTS FLICKER. He knows what this means -

And he takes a turn to the LEFT, A DOOR.

CUT TO:

50 INT. SERVICE CONDUIT 8 50

DONNA surrounded by click-click-click as the LIGHTS FLICKER.

And she takes a turn to the RIGHT, a DOOR.

CUT TO:

51 INT. INDUSTRIAL ROOM 51

LIGHTS FLICKER, and the click-click-click STOPS, as...

A DOCTOR enters the room.

A DONNA enters the room.

ANOTHER DOCTOR enters the room.

ANOTHER DONNA enters the room.

The lights STOP FLICKERING. This is a large, low, industrial room; it feels as though it's close to the engines. And now, ALL FOUR are facing each other. Both Doctors with tie.

ANOTHER DONNA

I've got to say. This is the biggest nightmare of my life. But I look quite good!

A DONNA

I can't argue.

A DOCTOR

I just want to talk to you, you, not-Doctor, because I know you're fake, I know for a fact, so I want to know why you're doing this.

ANOTHER DOCTOR

But that's what I was going to say!

A DOCTOR

Well you should have been faster!
(to the Donnas)
Because that's me, isn't it? Fast?
Am I fast? Do I talk fast? Yes?

ANOTHER DOCTOR

But you're a copy of me! You're only fast because I am!

ANOTHER DONNA

Oh well I can't follow any of this. And that. Is proof! Cos let's not pretend. I'm the stupid one. And don't argue! That's always been who I am. Ask my mother!

ANOTHER DOCTOR

You think you're stupid?

ANOTHER DONNA

Of course I do.

ANOTHER DOCTOR

That's very Donna.

A DOCTOR

That's so Donna. That's my Donna.

ANOTHER DOCTOR

Except.

And the whole world spins round that word.

ANOTHER DOCTOR (CONT'D)

Donna does not think she's stupid.

A DONNA
I do, though.

ANOTHER DONNA
Oh but I do.

ANOTHER DOCTOR
No. Donna thinks she's stupid.
And. Sometimes. She thinks she's
brilliant. She thinks both.
Because that's the astonishing
thing about the people from her
planet, they can believe two
completely different things at
exactly the same time.

A DONNA
(big smile)
Brainbox.

ANOTHER DOCTOR
(big smile)
Earth Girl.

And A DONNA, who's the REAL DONNA, runs to join ANOTHER
DOCTOR, who's the REAL Doctor, together at last - quick hug -

DONNA
- oh thank God -

A DOCTOR, now DOCTOR-2, and ANOTHER DONNA, now DONNA-2, stand
together and RELAX. They seem to GROW A LITTLE TALLER, and
they GRIN. Terrifying. But the Doctor is in control:

THE DOCTOR
But.
(holds up)
Salt.

He produces a greasy-spoon-café SALT CELLAR from his pocket.

THE DOCTOR (CONT'D)
You can't cross salt.

He scatters salt in a line, on the floor, between the pairs.

THE DOCTOR (CONT'D)
In our universe. It is said. That
vampires, demons and ghosts cannot
cross a line of salt. Until
they've counted every single grain.

His look is supreme. The Doctor-2 and Donna-2 unnerved.

DOCTOR-2
But that's a superstition.

DONNA-2

It doesn't mean it's true.

THE DOCTOR

It's a superstition. And it's true. Two things at once.

DOCTOR-2

You're lying.

THE DOCTOR

Then walk towards me.

Pause. They're scared, tempted.

THE DOCTOR (CONT'D)

Come on. Stop copying, and make your own minds up. Cross the line.

They look at Donna.

DONNA-2

She doesn't believe him.

DONNA

But you said, I'm stupid.

DONNA-2

And also brilliant.

DONNA

Then which one is it, Donna? Cross the line. Or count.

The Doctor & Donna hold their stares. Daring them.

Donna-2 can't resist, DIVES TO HER KNEES, snuffling, like a dog, COUNTING, COUNTING, COUNTING, 1, 2, 3, 4, 5, 6, 7, 8, 9, 10, 11, 12, 13, 14, prodding individual grains, obsessed.

THE DOCTOR

Now. I keep wondering, why this face of mine came back. Whether there's a reason. But let me say, right now. It was not. To become. You. So tell me, what do you want?

DOCTOR-2

You tell us.

THE DOCTOR

It didn't get cold, this time.

DONNA

No, it didn't, did it?

THE DOCTOR

Which means you're acclimatising. Your arms are a bit too long and your mouths are a bit too wide, but... are you stabilising?

DONNA

Like they're becoming us properly.

THE DOCTOR

I just wonder why?

DOCTOR-2

Whyyyyy?

DONNA

Because. The Tardis will come back for us. They know that. So if they become completely us. The Tardis will come back for them.

THE DOCTOR

But it won't come back while there's danger...

DONNA

...and we'd be the danger. So they'd have to eat us.

Doctor-2's GRIN WIDENS.

THE DOCTOR

Don't give them ideas.

DONNA

I didn't say eat.

THE DOCTOR

(to Doctor-2)

Is that what you want? Escape?

DOCTOR-2

We drifted here. In the lack-of-light. Passing no-time. But we would feel it. From so far away. Your noisy boiling universe.

THE DOCTOR

But... that's wonderful! It's a brilliant place. It's astonishing. I could take you there, except...

DONNA
Hostile Action.

THE DOCTOR
Exactly. If you existed here with
no shape, no form, no purpose,
then... what's made you so bad?

DOCTOR-2
The things. We felt. They shaped
us. Carrying across the dark, we
could hear your lives of war and
blood and fury and hate. They made
us like this.

DONNA
We're more than that.

Donna-2 sits back. Looks at Donna.

DONNA-2
Love letters don't travel very far.
And neither. Do your lies.

And Donna-2's JAW & MOUTH WIDENS, and she BLOWS.

The SALT scatters. Useless.

Donna-2 stands. She and Doctor-2 GRIN. LEER. HUNGRY.

The Doctor & Donna step back against the wall, trapped...

TANNOY
Stond.

CLICK-CLICK-CLICK, SECTIONS of WALL move and -

The WALL the Doctor & Donna are standing against REVOLVES!

CUT TO:

52

INT. OTHER SIDE OF WALL, INDUSTRIAL ROOM

52

THE WALL REVOLVES, bringing THE DOCTOR and DONNA to safety -

DONNA
That was lucky!

- but, no, it SPEEDS UP, KEEPS REVOLVING, back round -

CUT TO:

53 INT. INDUSTRIAL ROOM 53

- and the REVOLVING WALL brings THE DOCTOR & DONNA back to where they were, facing DOCTOR-2 and DONNA-2. STOPS! Oops.

DONNA

Or not.

THE DOCTOR

Run?

DONNA

Run.

The Doctor & DONNA run! Out of a DOOR to the RIGHT -

Doctor-2 and Donna-2 give CHASE -

CUT TO:

54 INT. SERVICE CONDUIT 9 54

THE DOCTOR & DONNA run out -

DOCTOR-2 and DONNA-2 right behind them -

But the WALLS are still going click-click-click and tick-tick-tick - for once in the Doctor & Donna's favour, as SECTIONS OF WALL slide at 90° across the conduit - BLOCKING the 2s -

THE DOCTOR

This way -

The Doctor & Donna head LEFT -

CUT TO:

55 OMITTED 55

56 OMITTED 56

57 OMITTED 57

58 INT. ANTECHAMBER & FLIGHT DECK 58

THE DOCTOR heaves a door open. He and DONNA run through -

The Doctor takes a second, realises where they are -

THE DOCTOR

- but we're -

The Doctor runs to the Flight Deck, Donna following -
- behind the, DOCTOR-2 and DONNA-2 run through the door -
- on the flight deck, the Doctor wrenches a CONTROL -

A HUGE HYDRAULIC DOOR slams DOWN! Seals off the Flight Deck.
The door's mostly GLASS - DOCTOR-2 & DONNA-2 SLAM into it!
(And behind them, the AUTOMATIC DOOR to the CORRIDOR closes.)

The 2s stay. Against the glass. Grinning, malicious glee.

The Doctor & Donna recovering, but TRAPPED, Donna furious -

DONNA

But why?! I don't understand *why*?!
What are they scaring us for?

THE DOCTOR

The problem is, 10 minutes ago
they'd have ripped that door off
its hinges, now they're just
standing there. Locking into
shape. Almost complete.

DONNA

Yes. But. If you'd just listen to
my question, thank you very much,
why do they want us so scared? If
they want to copy us, why don't
they just... sit in a corner and do
it? Why terrorise us?!

And the Doctor can see Doctor-2 and Donna-2... hesitate.

THE DOCTOR

That's a very good question.

DONNA

Yes, I'm brilliant!

The Doctor steps forward. The 2s step back, a little.

THE DOCTOR

Why provoke us? Unless. That's
how it's done. The more scared we
are. The more the blood pumps.
Hypothalamus. Adrenalin. We think
faster and faster and faster.

DONNA

It makes us easy to copy.

THE DOCTOR

Goosebumps, like braille, you're reading us, is that right?

DONNA

But how do we stop them, what can do we do? Stop being scared?

THE DOCTOR

Like the ship. All ticking over. In neutral. Donna, stop thinking.

DONNA

Easy for me, what about you?

THE DOCTOR

Just... calm, just... cool.

DONNA

I'm calm.

THE DOCTOR

Even calmer.

DONNA

Well you do it too!

THE DOCTOR

I am!

DONNA

Stop rattling me!

THE DOCTOR

Slow. Slow heartbeat. If we're slow. They can't read us.

DONNA

Okay.

THE DOCTOR

Good. Ssh.

And the Doctor and Donna are calm. Controlled breathing. Staring at the 2s, but scaling down the fear.

Hold. The Doctor, Donna. The 2s, staring. Until, muttered:

DONNA

For how long?

THE DOCTOR
There's a flaw in the plan.

And the 2s are smiling, knowing how to provoke him.

DOCTOR-2
But how can you not think? On a
ship full of questions. Why the
empty chair?

DONNA-2
Why do the walls keep moving?

DOCTOR-2
What are the words in the air?

DONNA-2
And why did the airlock open and
close 3 years ago?

The Doctor's eyes, darting; he's boiling, dying to know.

DONNA
Don't.

THE DOCTOR
But.

DONNA
Don't!

THE DOCTOR
It's...

DONNA
Stop it!

Clang! From above. Metal on metal. All look up.

DOCTOR-2
And what? Is that?

DONNA
Doctor, stop thinking!

THE DOCTOR
But... gaaaah!

He SNAPS, leaps into the PILOT'S SEAT, manipulates CONTROLS.

THE DOCTOR (CONT'D)
Let me think, let me think, let me
think!

And the Doctor-2 and Donna-2 are salivating, loving this.

DOCTOR-2
Think think think.

DONNA-2
Think think think.

THE DOCTOR
What's making that *noise* - ?!

The Doctor presses BUTTONS, and -

The ROOF & TOPS-OF-WALLS SLIDE BACK & DOWN, making the scope of the viewing GALLERY VERANDAH bigger, the BLACKNESS of the void outside now BIGGER, above and to the both sides and...

THE DOCTOR (CONT'D)
There.

Above them.

A BODY.

A dead creature in a SPACESUIT. Floating. No helmet on the spacesuit; its head was once horse-like, now a HORSE SKULL.

It's floating around the ship. Now, it gently comes down the front of the GALLERY as they stare. And it has a METAL HOOK on a TETHER; the hook FLOATS, curls round, hits the glass...

Clang!

The Doctor stands. Solemn, with respect.

THE DOCTOR (CONT'D)
The captain of the ship. Circling round and round forever, caught in the gravity field.

DONNA
Caught in the what?

THE DOCTOR
Mavity field.

DONNA
But why? Did they throw him out?
Her out? Them out?

THE DOCTOR
Her. I wonder.

He goes back to the DOOR, studies the 2s. And they're smiling, arrogant, but in Doctor-2's eyes... DOUBT.

THE DOCTOR (CONT'D)

Why is the Captain outside? Why is she in a spacesuit with no helmet? And why... don't you know?

(at Doctor-2)

I know that face. I know my expressions very, very well, and you *don't know*. The Captain did something you don't understand. But what?!

And now the 2s are all DESIRE, up against the glass, wild -

DOCTOR-2

Tell us, tell us, what the Captain did, tell us, tell us, tell us -

DONNA-2

What did the Captain do? What did she do, what did she do?!

The Doctor steps back, mind on fire. Fascinated by the 2s:

THE DOCTOR

They don't know, they really don't know, the questions aren't a test, they need the answers! We're all stuck in the system, because of the Captain. Ohh what did she do?!

DONNA

But if they want answers, don't tell them!

THE DOCTOR

You know what my head is like, Donna, once I start having ideas -

Doctor-2 and Donna-2, minds racing. Eyes alight with ideas.

DOCTOR-2

- then I have ideas!
(to Donna-2)
So the Captain...

DONNA-2

...tried to stop us. But how?

DONNA

Wait a minute. If they don't know why the Captain is outside... The airlock door, 3 years ago, that wasn't them coming in, that was her going out, she killed herself.

DOCTOR-2 & DONNA-2

But what for?!

DOCTOR-2
She hid her thoughts.

DONNA-2
So we couldn't see.

THE DOCTOR
Maximised autonomic brain
functions, oh well done, Captain!
Because she knew. Even with a lost
ship, if it was found one day, if
you two ever reached the universe,
you'd run riot across the stars.
And you were already becoming
copies of the Captain, you'd have
owned this spaceship! So she ended
her life to hide... Whatever it is
she left behind. Because when she
died...
(at the 2s)
You hadn't completed her. So you
lost everything she knew. Gone!

TANNOY
Ratico.

And click-click-click, the WALLS MOVE, panels shift, and the
GALLERY WINDOWS resort to their previous shape.

DONNA
What *is* that?!

CUT TO:

59 INT. SPACESHIP, CORRIDOR + ROBOT 59

Far, far down the corridor, the ROBOT. And...

Clank, hiss, PLOD. It takes a single STEP. STOPS.

But then a NEW ACTION. ARM lifts 90°, hiss. HAND in the
AIR. One bulky METAL FINGER pointing FORWARDS. Then STOPS.

Its purpose getting closer.

CUT TO:

60 INT. ANTECHAMBER & FLIGHT DECK 60

THE DOCTOR and DONNA can't help it, thinking like crazy.

THE DOCTOR

The Captain! Calm as a zen master.
Set something in motion. To stop
those two. And she took her own
life. So they. Couldn't work out
what she'd done.

Doctor-2 and Donna-2 are staring at the Doctor, delighted.

DOCTOR-2

But you're working it out now.

THE DOCTOR

(argh)
No I'm not.

DOCTOR-2

Yes you are. And so am I.
(inspired)
It's all about... slow. We can't
understand the slow. The Captain
set out to slowly stop us. So the
ship is slow. The robot is slow.
The words are slow. Is that it?

THE DOCTOR

Nope!

DOCTOR-2

The words. Move the walls. So the
ship. Is slowly reconfiguring. To
become. A very slow...

And he looks at the Doctor. Through glass.

Oh.

Both finally knowing:

THE DOCTOR & DOCTOR-2

Bomb.

DONNA

...what?

DOCTOR-2

The Captain set the self-destruct!
Slowly! So the words. Are a very
slow *countdown!*

THE DOCTOR

I said so!! I said countdown
straight away, it's that simple!
(MORE)

THE DOCTOR (CONT'D)

I translated the numbers but I
never heard them out loud -
fenslaw, coliss, brate, means 10,
9, 8!

ANTECHAMBER: at the glass, DOCTOR-2 and DONNA-2 realise - !

DOCTOR-2

The robot!

The 2s run for the CORRIDOR, AUTOMATIC DOOR begins to OPEN -

FLIGHT DECK: the Doctor acts fast, hits a BUTTON -

ANTECHAMBER: the AUTOMATIC DOOR SLAMS DOWN, *shtunk!*, CLICK,
it LOCKS, to seal Doctor-2 and Donna-2 off from the CORRIDOR -

- but they won't be stopped! There are CONTROLS on the
ANTECHAMBER WALLS, either side of the DOOR, they hammer them -

DOCTOR-2 (CONT'D)

We're as clever as you, now!

FLIGHT DECK: the Doctor wild. At the CONTROLS.

DONNA

So what's the robot?!

THE DOCTOR

The robot is the trigger! A
primitive mechanical brain that
those two couldn't read, taking
three long years to walk down a
very long corridor with one, slow
instruction. Kaboom!

DONNA

But the countdown! What number are
we on?!

THE DOCTOR

Ratico! That's 5!

Doctor-2 succeeds, the AUTOMATIC DOOR begins to OPEN -

The Doctor slams BUTTONS, the AUTOMATIC DOOR slams DOWN
again! The 2s both RIP OPEN PANELS, more TUBES, work fast -

The Doctor feverish at his own CONTROLS -

THE DOCTOR (CONT'D)

We can't let them reach that robot.
There's only one way to stop them.

DONNA

What's that?

He stops. Looks at Donna. A moment of stillness. So grave.

THE DOCTOR

I'm sorry, Donna. But the
countdown needs to speed up.

He HITS THE CONTROLS!

ALARMS SOUND! LIGHTING changes, Emergency Mode, in the
Flight Deck, Antechamber, Corridor, the whole ship - and
there's MUSIC now, DRIVING - everything SO FAST NOW, as -

TANNOY

Vandeen.

CUT TO:

60A INT. SPACESHIP, CORRIDOR + ROBOT

60A

EMERGENCY LIGHTING. WALLS going click-click-click.

And now the ROBOT SPINS at the HIPS. Its TOP HALF pivoting.
So that stationary POINTING FINGER is now facing the WALL, as
the wall panels DOMINO DOWN to reveal a PANEL of BUTTONS.

And then, again, the ROBOT STOPS.

CUT TO:

60B INT. ANTECHAMBER & FLIGHT DECK

60B

DONNA

But that's number four!

THE DOCTOR

I know.

DONNA

We're still on board!

THE DOCTOR

I know!

ANTECHAMBER: the 2s succeed, the AUTOMATIC DOOR OPENS -

DOCTOR-2

Stop that robot!

FLIGHT DECK: THE DOCTOR OPENS the HYDRAULIC DOOR -

THE DOCTOR
Don't stop that robot!

DONNA
Could the robot just wait?!

- but the Doctor is RUNNING - DONNA running after him -

CUT TO:

61 INT. SPACESHIP, CORRIDOR 61

ALARMS SOUNDING, Emergency Lighting now constant, as -

DOCTOR-2 and DONNA-2 run into the CORRIDOR.

THE DOCTOR and DONNA run into the CORRIDOR.

Doctor-2 and Donna-2 about 20ft ahead.

They RUN!!

They run so hard.

The corridor's so long. The robot so far away. But they RUN FOR THEIR LIVES, all four of them. Run, run, RUN.

The Doctor's FASTER than Donna, gets ahead.

Doctor-2 FASTER than Donna-2, gets ahead.

The Doctor catching up with Donna-2.

TANNOY
 Blinss.

DONNA
 That's three!

Click-tick, WALLS move, STRUTS revolve, 5 seconds, STOP -

- while Donna-2 realises the Doctor is CATCHING UP with her - turns and THROWS HERSELF AT HIM, vicious -

- he doesn't fight her, just smartly SCOOPS her to one side - she hits the FLOOR - and the Doctor SPEEDS UP, runs past her -

- heading for Doctor-2, who's frantic, SPEEDS UP -

- running, running, running -

- Donna now catching up with Donna-2 - and Donna-2 hauls herself up - roars! - FLINGS herself at Donna - !

- both DONNAS hit the floor - scramble to get to their FEET -
Donna-2 GRINS with AWFUL TEETH. But that's fine for Donna!

DONNA (CONT'D)

Oh this is therapeutic.

And she PUNCHES Donna-2 in the FACE!

CUT TO:

62 INT. SPACESHIP, CORRIDOR + ROBOT 62

The ROBOT. Facing the WALL, the BUTTONS. ARM COMPLETES the
move forward. FINGER an INCH away from a PANEL OF BUTTONS.

And it STOPS!

CUT TO:

63 INT. SPACESHIP, CORRIDOR 63

THE DOCTOR running, behind DOCTOR-2 -

TANNOY

Sensill.

WALLS MOVE, click-click-click - 5 seconds -

DONNA running ahead of DONNA-2 -

DONNA

That's two!!

- wham - DONNA-2 throws herself at her, both GO DOWN -

It's all up to THE DOCTOR now - he's racing, racing -

Doctor-2 is stuck in Time Lord form, can't outrace him.

The Doctor getting closer, closer.

But then Doctor-2 SNARLS, RIPS - there's too much at stake to
stay humanoid, he jerks out his ARMS and they LENGTHEN, his
LEGS re-joint to become POWERFUL, like a panther, a jaguar -
he increases to TWICE THE SIZE, a beast built for running -

He RACES AHEAD, a DOCTOR-BEAST. BOUNDING down the Corridor,
heading for that far-off ROBOT, a dot in the distance.

And the Doctor...

...can't. He slows...

Runs to a halt. Exhausted.

But there is one, last hope.

THE DOCTOR

But. If he runs out of time. The
Hostile Action ends. And a time
machine would know...

And a BREEZE stirs.

A light in the Doctor's eyes.

Hope.

As a NOISE starts to stir. A quiet VWORP VWORP, rising,
grinding, the ancient engines ripping back into the world -

And the Doctor turns, with absolute delight.

FURTHER BACK down the Corridor, Donna and Donna-2, both on
the floor, mid-fight, but they both look up, amazed.

The TARDIS is DESCENDING! ALL MENDED and CLEAN now, the
ENGINE NOISE a huge BELLOW. Mixed with that, the SONG,
victorious, *'Off we go! Into the Wild Blue Yonder!'* The BOX
flooding with colour. It's solid, it's real, it's back!

The Doctor runs to it. The Tardis still HOVERING six inches
off the floor, with the SONIC still sticking out of the
KEYHOLE, so the Doctor grabs the sonic and pockets it, as he
opens the TARDIS DOOR, steps in, and at the same time, gives
the floor a PUSH with his FOOT, so the TARDIS GLIDES back
down the CORRIDOR, the Doctor riding with it, standing in the
open door, heading back towards -

TWO DONNAS running up to him!

DONNA 1
It's me, it's me, it's me!

DONNA 2
It's me, it's me, it's me!

TANNOY

One.

Click-click-click, WALLS MOVE, 5 seconds -

- the Tardis stops and BOTH DONNAS run to a halt in front of
it, the Doctor filling the door to BLOCK THEM -

DONNA 1
It said one! The Tardis
translated it!

DONNA 2
The Tardis is here so the
number said one!!

CUT TO:

64 INT. SPACESHIP, CORRIDOR + ROBOT 64

WALLS MOVING, click-click-click.

This time the ROBOT, with its outstretched HAND and pointing FINGER, stays STILL. But the BUTTON PANELS just underneath its finger slide down, down, down, to a NEW PANEL.

And a BIG RED BUTTON slides into its final position, right under the FINGER. Ready to be pressed. Millimetres away!

CUT TO:

65 INT. SPACESHIP, CORRIDOR 65

The DOCTOR-2-BEAST running - past the wrecked HOVERKART -

CUT TO:

66 INT. SPACESHIP, CORRIDOR 66

THE DOCTOR in the TARDIS DOOR stares down the TWO DONNAS.

THE DOCTOR
Who was the head of the choir?

DONNA 1
Mrs Bean!

DONNA 2
Mrs Bean!

THE DOCTOR
And why is Mrs Bean funny?

Oh! What?! Both Donnas stop.

The Doctor looks at Donna 1.

DONNA 1
Because. It's the name of a
vegetable...? Given to a woman.

The Doctor looks at Donna 2. And she's helpless, shrugs.

DONNA 2
It just is.

That's it!

He reaches out, grabs her hand, pulls her into the Tardis -
- Donna 1 throws herself forward -

DONNA 1

No - !

Tardis door SLAMS in her FACE!

CUT TO:

67

INT. TARDIS

67

THE TARDIS is all REPAIRED - doesn't matter! - as the DOCTOR runs ahead to the CONSOLE, slams CONTROLS! DONNA following, exhausted, on the WALKWAY. The ENGINE NOISE roars!

CUT TO:

68

INT. SPACESHIP, CORRIDOR + TARDIS

68

And the TARDIS fades away.

But DONNA rages! Desperate!

DONNA 1

Doctor! Come back! She's not me!
I'm me!! You've got the wrong one!
Don't leave me here!!!

And that's REAL. It's DONNA! Left behind. Terrified.

CUT TO:

69

INT. TARDIS

69

THE DOCTOR slamming CONTROLS like mad, not seeing:

DONNA on the WALKWAY. Eyes flicker round. This space. This incredible machine. All new to her. So beautiful.

CUT TO:

70

INT. SPACESHIP, CORRIDOR

70

DONNA horrified, as...

TANNOY
Tacsladia.

DONNA
Zero.

CUT TO:

71 INT. SPACESHIP, CORRIDOR + ROBOT 71
And the ROBOT... PUSHES THE BIG RED BUTTON!

CUT TO:

72 EXT. SPACESHIP 72
The entire REAR END engine-section of the SPACESHIP
EXPLODES!!! A huge FIREBALL in the void!
Then, the ship divided into TWELFTHS, the 11th SECTION down
EXPLODES! CHAIN REACTION along the length, 10th goes BOOM!

CUT TO:

73 INT. SPACESHIP, CORRIDOR 73
DONNA turns, in horror -
More than a MILE AWAY, as the Section 10 FIREBALL EXPLODES at
the far end of the CORRIDOR! BOOM!
Then closer, Section 9! BOOM!
Closer, Section 8! BOOM!

CUT TO:

74 INT. SPACESHIP, CORRIDOR + ROBOT 74
The DOCTOR-2-BEAST running, but its HUGE JAW SCREAMS as -
Section 7, the CORRIDOR EXPLODES!!
The Doctor-2-BEAST briefly ROASTS into a SKELETON, suspended
in a rolling, boiling WORLD of FIRE, then incinerated, GONE -

CUT TO:

75 INT. SPACESHIP, CORRIDOR 75

WIND howling around DONNA, as all the AIR rushes to the explosions. She stands there. Crying. Shaking. Beyond terror. As SECTION 6 EXPLODES! BOOM! Closer and CLOSER.

She's alone. She's lost. She's dead.

CUT TO:

76 INT. TARDIS 76

But THE DOCTOR's not finished yet. With his back to Donna, he presses a BUTTON. On the SCANNER: an X-RAY of Donna. And then he turns to her. As cold as ice.

THE DOCTOR
Your arms are too long.

And the Doctor slams CONTROLS! VWORP VWORP!

Donna GRINS with TERRIFYING TEETH, as if to DEVOUR him -

But the Doctor pulls a brand-new GREAT BIG LEVER!

The WALKWAY **TILTS UP!** The end near the CONSOLE LIFTS UP into the air, 45°, FAST, the WALKWAY becomes a CHUTE leading to the TARDIS DOOR, Donna tips back, ROLLS down it, screaming -

CUT TO:

77 INT. SPACESHIP, CORRIDOR 77

SECTION 5 EXPLODING behind her - burning DEBRIS now close enough to hurtle around her - as DONNA TURNS -

- hearing a fast, strong VWORP VWORP as the TARDIS REAPPEARS -

- with the DOOR OPEN - and the OTHER DONNA ROLLING out - !

Donna flings herself! Into the TARDIS!

CUT TO:

78 INT. TARDIS 78

DONNA slams the DOOR SHUT!

CUT TO:

79 INT. SPACESHIP, CORRIDOR 79

The DONNA-2 stands. And she SCREAMS as this SECTION...
EXPLODES!

CUT TO:

80 INT. TARDIS 80

The WALKWAY's back down so the DOCTOR RUNS into DONNA at the doorway, HOLDING HER tight as the TARDIS hits SHOCKWAVES -

CUT TO:

81 INT. EXPLOSION 81

The HEART of the EXPLOSION, the TARDIS pitching wildly like a ship on the wild seas, as boiling FLAME and GIRDERS and huge CHUNKS OF SPACESHIP spin and burn and vanish in the INFERNO.

CUT TO:

82 EXT. SPACESHIP 82

WIDE on the SPACESHIP as the CHAIN REACTION takes out the final SECTIONS, BOOM! BOOM! BOOM! BOOM!

The CAPTAIN'S BODY. A rush of FLAME. And she's gone.

And then, there's nothing left. FLAMES curl into nothing, DEBRIS spins into the darkness, and silence falls, until... A gentle VWORP VWORP, and the TARDIS spins into foreground.

The only thing left in existence.

CUT TO:

83 INT. TARDIS 83

THE DOCTOR and DONNA kneeling on the floor. Holding each other. Almost unwilling to let go of each other. Raw, shattered. Oh, that was close, that was so close. He kisses the top of her head. They did it. They did it.

CUT TO:

84

INT. TARDIS

84

A while later.

Recovering, gentle sway, the TARDIS in flight. THE DOCTOR in his coat, exploring the new CONTROLS. DONNA at the CONSOLE.

THE DOCTOR

...she'd almost completed you, that Donna was a 99.9% copy. Except. I thought, what's wrong? And it turned out, her wrist had an extra 0.06 millimetres. Obvious, really.

DONNA

The devil's in the details.

But that phrase makes him shiver.

THE DOCTOR

Yeah. Isn't it just? I keep thinking. I wish I hadn't done that thing with the salt.

DONNA

What, the bad luck thing? But that was just a lie.

THE DOCTOR

Normally. Except I invoked a superstition. At the edge of the universe. Where the walls are thin, and all things are possible. I've just got this feeling...

DONNA

What?

THE DOCTOR

The feeling of something...
(brisk again)
Which is gone, fine, good, onwards!
So. Anyway. I was wondering. She said. Um. On the spaceship.

He keeps it light. Doesn't look at her, stays busy.

THE DOCTOR (CONT'D)

The other Donna. She had your memory. She could remember us, as the DoctorDonna. So she could see my life, and my mind, and my thoughts, for the past 15 years.

(MORE)

THE DOCTOR (CONT'D)

All the time that we've been apart,
she could remember it. Can you?

DONNA

No, it's too much, it's like
looking into a furnace. But I
suppose she had a great big outer-
space brain, she could make sense
of it.

THE DOCTOR

Yeah. Maybe.

DONNA

...why?

THE DOCTOR

Just wondering.

DONNA

What did she see?

THE DOCTOR

Oh. Things.

DONNA

Like what? Come on. Where've you
been, since I last saw you? What's
happened?

THE DOCTOR

Y'know. The usual. Robots.
Chases. Waterfalls.

But she knows him well enough:

DONNA

Okay. But what really happened?

And he stops. Looks at her.

THE DOCTOR

A lot.

DONNA

You okay?

THE DOCTOR

I will be.

DONNA

When?

THE DOCTOR
A million years.

Hold. And she wants to say more, but -

A CHIME, and VWORP VWORP, the room SETTLES.

THE DOCTOR (CONT'D)
And there we are, back home!

DONNA
You timed that to get out of
awkward conversations -
(head out, excited)
Where are they, where's the family?

THE DOCTOR
Oh, we might be a day or two out -

But Donna's running outside -

CUT TO:

85

EXT. ALLEYWAY - DAY

85

The ALLEY they left in 1/100, now DAYLIGHT, and with...

WILF!

Just standing to greet her - just as Donna imagined, with his
little STOOL & BLANKET & THERMOS. So happy!

WILF
Oh my goodness! Donna!

DONNA
Gramps! I said so!

Into a big HUG. As THE DOCTOR leaves the Tardis -

THE DOCTOR
Wilfred Mott!

Donna steps aside, the Doctor goes into a big HUG with Wilf.

THE DOCTOR (CONT'D)
Oh now I feel better! Now nothing
is wrong, nothing in the whole wide
world, hello, my old soldier.

WILF

I never thought I'd see you again.
After all these years. Oh Doctor,
that lovely face. Like springtime.

THE DOCTOR

And Donna's got her memory back!

DONNA

Without dying. Which I recommend.

WILF

I knew it. I never lost faith. I
said, he won't let us down, he'll
come back and save us!

THE DOCTOR

Save us from what?

DONNA

And where's the family, where's
Rose? Are they all right?

WILF

They're fine, they're safe, I told
them to bunker down. I'll keep
watch, I said, you save yourselves!

THE DOCTOR

Why, is there something wrong?

KABOOM!

To one side, a COFFEE CART CAR EXPLODES!

THE DOCTOR (CONT'D)

What's going on?!

BANG! To the other side, FIRE now bursting out of a KITCHEN
DOOR. COOKS run out - but they're all ARGUING, YELLING,
furious with EACH OTHER. Fighting like crazy!

To another side: a JAPANESE TOURIST GUIDE going mad!

Madness! Chaos and fury in every direction.

DONNA

What is it, what's happening?!

WILF

It's everyone. It's everything.
They're all going mad! You've got
to do something, Doctor. The whole
world is coming to an end!

Then a HUGE NOISE thunders from ABOVE, they ALL LOOK UP -

AN AEROPLANE, a big commercial AIRBUS, flies OVERHEAD, but SO CLOSE, only about 300ft above them, PLUNGING DOWN, the undercarriage screaming past, SMOKE pouring out of the ENGINES. So low, it's deafening, the air itself shuddering.

Behind them, behind the TARDIS, behind the TALL ALLEYWAY BUILDINGS, the PLANE hits the ground! HUGE EXPLOSION, half a mile away, seen by its effect on the buildings: WINDOWS SHATTER, FLAME BURSTS THROUGH, DEBRIS, BRICKS flying.

The Doctor, Donna, Wilf, all SAFE, protected, hugging in the shadow of the Tardis as the WORLD EXPLODES AROUND THEM.

CLIFFHANGER HOWL, and OUT!

END OF EPISODE.