Audio Production Group
DOCTOR WHO: "Proteus Rising"
Written by Joseph Medina
First draft

Scene 1 (Teaser)
(Int. Space Station Hangar Deck)

1. *SFX: Klaxons. Running on deckplates x4.*

2. *Music: Tense, methodical.*

3. COMPUTER: (REVERB)   (repeats) Rescue stations. All hands to rescue
                                stations.

4. STEARS: (REVERB)   All hands, radiation is all clear. I repeat,
                                all clear. Okay for docking. Let's go, people.

5. *SFX: Communicator chirp.*

6. STEARS: Hm? (sees ID, then sighs) (COMM BEEP) Professor
                                Crother?

7. CROTHER: (filtered)   Commander Stears. There's a docking alert on my
                                board.

8. STEARS: Yeah, the supply shuttle's coming in early.
                                Life support failure. But we're ready for this,
                                Professor. It's strictly routine--

9. CROTHER: (filtered)   Commander, nothing is routine out here. This
                                system is restricted. Especially my lab com-
                                plex. Proteus is at a critical stage, so no
                                more distractions. Crother out.

10. *SFX: Comm BEEPS off.*

11. COMPUTER: (REVERB)   (UNDER) Space doors opening. Space doors open.

12. *SFX: HUGE METALLIC DOORS OPEN.*

13. *SFX: Vacuum seals HISS.*

14. *SFX: Spaceship idling.*

15. *SFX: HUGE METALLIC DOORS CLOSE with a clang.*

16. COMPUTER: (REVERB)   Hangar doors secure. Vacuum seals are nominal.
                               Proceed to spacecraft.

17. *SFX: Running on deckplates x4.*

18. STEARS: Textbook docking! Now let's get those spacers
                               out! They could use some fresh air.

19. *SFX: Spaceship door clangs OPEN.*

20. *SFX: Footsteps on deckplates x 4 ... then GUN CLICKS x 4.*

21. *MUSIC: Anxious, confused, spinning out of control*

22. STEARS: Hey! What the hell are you--

23. *SFX: Gun clicks x4. Confused CROWD.*

24. MICHAELA: Hands up! Gabe, comm-jammers now!

25. URI: On your knees! Or I'll shoot you right here!

26. MICHAELA: Uri! He's got a communicator!

27. *SFX: Rapid, repeating Comm CHIRP. PUNCH, then BODY HIT x 2. SHOCKED CROWD.*

28. STEARS: (pained groans)

29. URI: (to Stears) That's what heroes get.

30. MICHAELA: Uri, maintain. Don't kill them yet. Gabe?

31. GABE: It's bad. Military grade comm. Strong enough
                               to get a distress signal past the jammers.

32. URI: Then stop it, Gabe!

33. GABE: Already went out! It's too late, Uri!

34. MICHAELA: We better move. Fast.

35. STEARS: (pained) Who are you?

36. MICHAELA: Soldiers. We are Sentience Unite. This orbital
                         station is under our control. And the cargo's
                         not supplies. They're explosives. One wrong
                         move and the whole station goes up in a nuclear
                         fireball!

37. URI: Aw, Michaela, don't ruin it! I thought the boom
                         was gonna be a surprise!

38. URI & GABE: (LAUGH)

39. *SFX: A faint, strange sound. The tiniest, softest beginnings of the TARDIS
MATERIALIZING.*

40. *MUSIC: Low, ominous. Building.*

41. URI: What... what's that? (to Stears) Hey! Hero!
                         What is it!

42. STEARS: How should I know?!

43. MICHAELA: Uri, leave him! It's getting louder. In here
                         somewhere. Gabe, scan for hardware.

44. GABE: Michaela! Uri! Over there! Something's...
                         fading in! Coming right outta thin air!

45. URI: A... blue box?

46. GABE: Whatever it is... it's coming!

47. *SFX: TARDIS MAT UP. Stronger. Closer.*

48. *MUSIC: Crescendoing, full of awe and wonder! He's coming!*

49. *MUSIC: Doctor Who Intro SCREAMS IN.*

50. ANNOUNCER: Ladies and gentlemen! The Audio Production
                         Group presents [lead actor]! [Lead actress]!
                         In a dark and exciting adventure! In a familiar
                         universe!

                         (ooh-EEEE-oooh! eeee-OOOOOOH! Main tune THRU.)

                         Our story tonight. Written by Joseph Medina.
                         "Proteus Rising!" (Theme OUT)

Scene 2
(Int. Space Station Hangar Deck)

51. *SFX: TARDIS MAT ENDS with a thud.*

52. MICHAELA: Uri. Val. Cassie. Sach. Cover the crew.
                                 Two-meter spread. The rest of you, the blue
                                 box!

53. *SFX: Gun clicks x 4.*

54. *SFX: TARDIS Door open/close. Slow, unsteady footsteps.*

55. MICHAELA: Hands up! We got you--

56. *SFX: Body fall.*

57. GABE: (pause) That was easy.

58. MICHAELA: Gabe, quiet. Could be a trick.

59. URI: Michaela, who the hell's this guy? He's not in
                                 the files.

60. GABE: We'll find out, Uri. Stay sharp. Gabe, Dina,
                                 Raff. (cautious) Fan around this guy. I want
                                 to check him out--

61. *MUSIC: Ethereal, eerie.*

62. *SFX: Soft hum of energy, slowly building.*

63. GABE: Michaela! He's... glowing!

64. URI: What the frick--

65. MICHAELA: Everybody, back off! (to Stears) You there,
                                 keep your crew to that wall! The rest of you,
                                 behind the shuttle! Move!

66. *SFX: Running on deckplates x 4.*

67. *SFX: Energy growing loud. An eerie whine crescendoes into ENERGY BURST.*

68. THE DOCTOR: Erm, wha..? I... I made it! I'm all right!
                                 (laughs) Wait, calm down. First things first.
                                 Distress call. A quick look 'round.

69. *SFX: Body fall.*

70. THE DOCTOR: It's all right, it's all right. Been through
                            this before. Motor functions are still healing.
                            I'll just lie here for *ooooh*, new voice! Nice
                            woody tone, don't you think? Words just roll
                            off the tongue. Good grief, a new tongue. It's
                            wet and it's moving. Big ol' slab o' tongue at
                            the bottom of my mouth. Rather nasty, once you
                            notice--

71. *SFX: Gun clicks x 4.*

72. THE DOCTOR: (PAUSE) You're all tense. I can see that.

73. MICHAELA: (to Doctor) Get up! Who are you?

74. THE DOCTOR: Ah. Well, still working that out. Last I
                            checked, everyone calls me the Doctor.

75. URI: (to Doctor) She said, get up! On your feet!

76. THE DOCTOR: Honestly I can't. I'm as inconvenienced as you,
                            believe me.

77. MICHAELA: Drag him over there. With the other hostages.

78. THE DOCTOR: No need, honestly, just let me *liiiiiiiiiie*!
                            All right! Over here's fine too--

79. *SFX: Dull body thump.*

80. STEARS & THE DOCTOR: (pained grunt)

81. THE DOCTOR: (groan) Just put me anywhere, thanks. (to
                            Stears) Hello, I'm the Doctor.

82. STEARS: (pained) Stears. Station commander.

83. THE DOCTOR: Congratulations! Wait, did you send a distress
                            call? The Tardis must have traced it here.

84. MICHAELA: (dark) Really sucks to be you, then. And you.
                            Commander Stears, huh? Then you can tell me
                            where Professor Crother is. (PAUSE) Come on!

85. STEARS: Dirtside, all right? On the planetoid. Only forget about going there. Security's--

86. MICHAELA: So if he's down there, what is that doing here?

87. STEARS: That blue box?! It just appeared! You saw--

88. MICHAELA: I've seen enough. This "Doctor's" transformation. I'm up on Greek mythology, Commander. That's Proteus, isn't it? The blue box?

89. THE DOCTOR: Ah, young lady? Michaela, was it? If you're interested in the Police Box, kindly talk to me.

90. MICHAELA: Okay, "Doctor." Open it. Now!

91. THE DOCTOR: All right. Michaela. A little help? (GRUNT) There. Walking, you see? Wobbling a bit. Steady, steady. Improving. And here we are.

92. *SFX: Tardis door open.*

93. THE DOCTOR: (CONT.) And here I go. Back in a tick!

94. *SFX: Tardis door SLAMS SHUT & LOCKS.*

95. MICHAELA: That...!

96. *SFX: Pounding on wooden door.*

97. MICHAELA: Doctor! Open this door! Doc--

98. *SFX: Tardis door open/close.*

99. THE DOCTOR: All right, all right, no need to shout! Sorry, needed some fresh attire.

100. GABE: (to self) Quick change. How'd he do that?

101. MICHAELA: Not now, Gabe!

102. THE DOCTOR: What do you think? Semi-casual meets "Captains Courageous." I rather like the fisherman's cap.

103. MICHAELA: You said you'd let me into this... Police Box!

104. THE DOCTOR: No, I agreed to open it. Got in, came out.

105. MICHAELA: You think this is a game? This is about
                             survival, Doctor!

106. THE DOCTOR: Survival or living? There's a difference.
                             (sees) You don't know it, do you?

107. *SFX: Gun click.*

108. MICHAELA: Give... me... Proteus!

109. THE DOCTOR: Michaela, this is not Proteus. It's my Tardis.

110. URI: Open it, Doctor. Or we smoke you 'n' take the
                             key off your corpse.

111. THE DOCTOR: What key? (snaps his fingers)

112. *SFX: Tardis door LOCKS.*

113. THE DOCTOR: (CONT.) The Tardis answers to me alone. So if I
                             or anyone else gets hurt, you'll never get what
                             you want. So here's an idea. Let these people
                             go. And I'll help you find Proteus.

114. MICHAELA: Uri. Gabe. (PAUSE) What do you think?

115. URI: Come on, he's playin' us. Has to be.

116. MICHAELA: Uri, we saw him change. And how he... arrived.

117. GABE: Even if he is playin' us, Michaela, he's got
                             serious hardware. Major tech. Biometrics.
                             Maybe a transmat. Or stealth. I mean, we
                             didn't see anyone following the ship, right--

118. URI: (to Gabe) Nobody asked you, wet-nose.

119. MICHAELA: Uri! Don't talk to Gabe like that!

120. URI: Why are we talkin' at all? We're on a job!
                             Just blow it all up and let's go--

121. THE DOCTOR: No more violence! Or you will get nothing! I
                             promise you. Michaela, you came here for some
                             purpose. To accomplish something. I can help
                             you. But no one else gets hurt.

122. MICHAELA: Best case scenario. No losses. Evidence in our
                             hands. And the guilty, punished. That'd win
                             over a lot more people to the cause.

123. THE DOCTOR: I can make that possible. If you trust me.

124. URI: Michaela! You're not buying his little con job,
                             are you?

125. MICHAELA: I don't have to, Uri. We'll find Proteus. And
                             the Doctor will help us. One way or another.
                             The commander too. He knows where Crother is.
                             Uri. Gabe. Bring them. The rest of you, hold
                             the crew.

126. URI: Yeah. In case these two gives us trouble.
                             Might need more hostages. Move!

127. _TRANSITION: Lazy, dark synths & percussion. Dangerous, imposing swagger._

Scene 3
(Int. Space Station Terminal)

128. *SFX: Footsteps on deckplates x 4 INTO SCENE.*

129. THE DOCTOR: Interesting. Commander, that boarding hatch...?

130. STEARS: Docking terminal. For the Cerberus Line.

131. URI: You two stop here. On your knees, hands behind
                              your head.

132. MICHAELA: Gabe, the lock.

133. GABE: You got it!

134. *SFX: High-tech busy work UNDER SCENE. Zipper OPEN. Electronic BEEPS.*
Metal panel OPEN. Metallic clamps.

135. THE DOCTOR: Cerberus Line? Some kind of tether?

136. STEARS: Space elevator. Connecting this station to the
                              lab on the planetoid below us. Problem, though.
                              Professor Crother, the head researcher. Total
                              security freak. He controls lift access. No
                              one can board the space elevator, up or down,
                              without his clearance.

137. *SFX: The heavy hum of GENERATORS UP, then bg.*

138. STEARS: Huh? The lifter's powering up!

139. GABE: (glum) Best I could do. Sorry, Michaela.
                              Sorry, Uri. We're... still locked out.

140. URI: (indistinct, frustrated)

141. GABE: Michaela, I tried. The locks are beyond
                              military-grade. Not even a Perdition Cipher--

142. MICHAELA: Gabe, everyone's depending on you.

143. URI: No excuses, Gabe. We're on a mission. That's
                              the rule.

144. GABE: I know, I know.

145. THE DOCTOR: Interesting. Surprisingly conventional struc-
                             ture. But I don't see a resemblance.

146. URI: (to Doctor) Resemblance to what?

147. THE DOCTOR: The three of you. An extended family unit.
                             You, Michaela, and Gabe.

148. GABE: (smiles) Hey. The Doctor's got a point... (to
                             Uri) ...Dad.

149. URI: Shut up, I'm not your dad! Not anybody's dad.

150. MICHAELA: (sharp) What -- never?

151. URI: (pause)(o/m) Michaela, don't listen to that guy!
                             He's messing with our heads! (etc etc)

152. STEARS: (OVER) Doctor. Now's our chance to escape.

153. THE DOCTOR: (OVER) If you like, Commander. Me, I'm only
                             testing the waters. And these run deep.

154. MICHAELA: Enough, Uri! Like you keep saying, we're on a
                             mission! Now bring Stears!

155. *SFX: Footsteps on deckplates*

156. STEARS: (GRUNT when lifted)

157. *SFX: Footsteps x 2.*

158. MICHAELA: Stears, get Crother on that comm panel. Now.

159. *SFX: PAUSE... then Comm chirp.*

160. STEARS: (to comm) Cerberus, Stears. (PAUSE) Do you copy.

161. *SFX: Comm chirp.*

162. CROTHER: (filtered)   Finally, Commander. Do you have a report --

163. STEARS: We're being held--

164. URI: (to Stears) Mouth. Shut.

165. *MUSIC: High tense strings.*

166. MICHAELA: Professor Crother, listen carefully. We are
                                   Sentience Unite. We have control of this space
                                   station. And we're coming for you. You are
                                   accused of unethical experiments on living
                                   beings. Open the space elevator and prepare to
                                   face judgement. Or else everyone aboard this
                                   station will be executed in your place. Start-
                                   ing with Commander Stears.

167. CROTHER: (filtered)   You can't be expect me to--

168. MICHAELA: Ten seconds, Crother. Starting now.

169. STEARS: Professor! They mean it!

170. URI: That's it! Your boss-man's listening! Sell the
                                   fear! (laugh)

171. THE DOCTOR: Put the gun away, Uri. Or you will lose it.

172. URI: (laugh) What're you gonna do, mister peaceful--

173. *SFX: Sonic screwdriver. Metallic parts fall to the floor.*

174. GABE: Whoaaaa....

175. URI: (gasp)

176. CROTHER: (filtered):   All right, all right! Granting access now!
                                   Just stop!

177. MICHAELA: Wha... uh, we'll be in touch.

178. *SFX: Comm chirps off.*

179. MICHAELA: Gabe, keep an eye on Stears and the Doctor. I,
                                   uh, gotta help Uri rebuild his gun.

180. GABE: I got 'em. (quiet) Doc, that was icy! Quick
                              draw! What was that?

181. STEARS: Same here, Doctor. How did you manage that?

182. THE DOCTOR: Sonic screwdriver. Guns are full of screws.

183. STEARS: I... Doctor, I should thank you for that, but...
                              Who are you?

184. *SFX: Boarding hatch unlocks & hisses OPEN.*

185. THE DOCTOR: Saved by the hatch. Right! Now do let's board
                              the space elevator, everyone! Can't wait! I
                              haven't ridden one in ages!

186. GABE: Uri? You heard the Doctor.

187. URI: Shut up, Gabe.

188. *TRANSITION: Quick mysterious interlude, worthy of a starscape.*

Scene 4
(Int. Space Elevator)

189. *SFX: Generator Hum & Computer beeps in bg THRU SCENE.*

190. GABE: (sees) Niiiiice!

191. THE DOCTOR: Oh yes! Gabe, I must agree. Granted, the
                                    passenger compartment is a little spare. Even
                                    so, quite a view of the stars!

192. COMPUTER: (REVERB)   Final boarding now. Orbital descent program
                                    active. Cerberus departure, T minus thirty
                                    seconds.

193. STEARS: You heard the computer. Everybody get a seat
                                    and strap in.

194. THE DOCTOR: Well, Gabe is secure. Michaela, Uri? You can
                                    sit across from us. Come along!

195. URI: So the Doctor's calling the shots now?

196. MICHAELA: Not sure if we have a choice, Uri. Come on.

197. *SFX: Seatbelts stretch & buckle x 5.*

198. *MUSIC: A steady, pulsating beat of anticipation.*

199. *SFX: Boarding hatch CLOSES & SEALS with hiss.*

200. *SFX: DOCKING CLAMPS OPEN with muffled clang.*

201. *SFX: Generator Hum LOUDER, RISING. Metallic rattle.*

202. COMPUTER: (REVERB)   Propulsion lasers online. Cerberus departure in
                                    five. Four. Three. Two. One. Launch.

203. *SFX: Huge LASERS. Explosive ROAR, then AWAY.*

204. *TRANSITION: Low brass horns, epic and full of awe.*

Scene 5
(Int. Lab Terminal)

205. *SFX: Generator Hum. LASERS fire off a steady pop-pop-pop.*

206. *SFX: Metallic ROAR UP... then DOWN & OUT.*

207. *SFX: Docking Clamps CLOSE with muffled clang.*

208. *SFX: Docking Hatch HISSES. UNLOCKS. OPENS.*

209. *SFX: Busy crowd in bg.*

210. THE DOCTOR: End of the Cerberus Line! Everybody off!

211. MICHAELA: (PAUSE) Nobody here.

212. URI: Stay sharp, Gabe. Crother knows we're coming
                              for him.

213. GABE: All set, Uri.

214. THE DOCTOR: Commander Stears, is this typical? No welcoming
                              party here at the terminal?

215. STEARS: I, I don't know. First time here. Look, I
                              never got the clearance before, all right?!

216. MICHAELA & GABE: (laugh)

217. URI: Big commander doesn't have the clearance to walk
                              around his own outpost? (laugh)

218. STEARS: (aimed at Uri) At least I have a job.

219. URI: Working for a dirtbag!

220. STEARS: Not a gun-toting thug.

221. URI: Slave!

222. STEARS: Low-life!

223. THE DOCTOR: (to Uri) Robot?

224. URI: Yeah! Robot!

225. THE DOCTOR: (to Stears) Try "hooligan."

226. STEARS: Got that right!

227. THE DOCTOR: Horse rustler.

228. URI: Wha...?

229. THE DOCTOR: Sheep herder? Worm-wiggler? Chicken inspector!

230. STEARS & URI: (PAUSE)(laughs)

231. THE DOCTOR: There. Much better.

232. MICHAELA: (laughs) Doctor, just when I think I've got you
                             figured out--

233. _SFX: Electric servo motors rolling INTO SCENE._

234. THE DOCTOR: Ladies and gentlemen, our ride.

235. MICHAELA: (suspicious) Only no driver.

236. STEARS: It's an auto-cart. Automatic thing with wheels?

_237._ _SFX: Comm chirp._

238. CAMILLE: (filtered)   Welcome to the Cerberus Lab Complex. This is
                             Professor Crother's assistant, Camille. The
                             Professor is expecting you. If everyone could
                             step into the auto-cart, I'll take you to him.

239. URI: (PAUSE) I'll walk.

240. GABE & MICHAELA: Yeah.

241. CAMILLE: (filtered):   Professor Crother didn't want anyone to get
                             lost. The auto-cart will take you straight to
                             his lab.

242. THE DOCTOR: Yes, hello, this is the Doctor. Sorry, we're
                               still confused by one thing. Where is everyone?

243. CAMILLE: (filtered):   Our work is at a critical stage. Everyone is
                               engaged. Especially Professor Crother.

244. THE DOCTOR: And you, Camille? Where are you?

245. CAMILLE: (filtered):   (PAUSE) Personnel information is closely
                               guarded. The Crother-Mabuse Corporation takes
                               great care in protecting the private information
                               of its workers.

246. GABE: Heh. I don't think anybody's here. Just
                               Crother and that computer voice.

247. CAMILLE: (filtered):   I-- Don't talk like that! As if I'm not real!

248. GABE: Uh, sorry, ma'am, I-- (quiet, to others) It's
                               the same voice. The computer. I swear.

249. THE DOCTOR: An object lesson for us all.

250. CAMILLE (filtered):   Everyone, the Professor is waiting.

251. THE DOCTOR: I'm sorry, luv. That was rather garbled.

252. CAMILLE (filtered):   I said the Professor is--

253. *SFX: Sonic screwdriver. Comm static.*

254. THE DOCTOR: It won't be long before she figures out my
                               little sabotage. Gabe, can you get into the
                               control systems of this auto-cart?

255. *MUSIC: Secretive, suspenseful.*

256. GABE: Hell yeah. But you got the sonic.

257. THE DOCTOR: Which I need. To trace the command channel that
                               Camille was using.

258. *SFX: Sonic screwdriver on scan mode UNDER.*

259. MICHAELA: Doctor, what are you doing -- exactly?

260. THE DOCTOR: Elementary, my dear Michaela. A computer net-
                             work as sophisticated as this one must have a
                             central processor. A control center. And if
                             I'm right, that command signal comes from there.
                             Ha! Found it! (SONIC OUT)

261. *SFX: Electric servo motors.*

262. GABE: Yes! Who wants a ride?

263. THE DOCTOR: Me, sir! Anyone else?

264. MICHAELA: You're not leaving us behind!

265. URI: Got that right!

266. STEARS: And me! Crother's no friend of mine.

267. GABE: All right, Stears!

268. URI: (laughs) Guess there's hope for the wage slave!

269. STEARS: Move over, thug.

270. THE DOCTOR: Welcome aboard, Commander Stears. Gabe, third
                             corridor on the left! And straight on till
                             lunch time!

271. *SFX: Electric servo motors rolling AWAY.*

272. *TRANSITION: Bold and brassy, on to adventure, but....*

Scene 6
(Int. Crother's Office)

273. *MUSIC: Cold & dark, the center of a spider's web.*

274. *SFX: Multiple computers & scanners.*

275. *SFX: Comm chirp. Pause. Another. Comm chirp.*

276. CROTHER: Camille, you're bothering me.

277. CAMILLE: (filtered)   I-I'm sorry, Professor Crother. But... I lost
                             our visitors. They're jamming the comm system.
                             I'm not sure how. And the auto-cart. It's out
                             of my control. I-I'm working on these problems.

278. CROTHER: Critical stage. Work. At. Critical stage. I
                             did say that, didn't I?

279. CAMILLE: (filtered)   Yes, sir.

280. CROTHER: (cold) I put my faith in you, Camille. But
                             you've become a source of heartbreak for me.
                             Think of all the work I could've done. All
                             ruined. Thanks to you.

281. CAMILLE: (filtered)   No! No, please! I'll find them! I'll get them
                             for what they've done! I'll do it for you!
                             Please believe in me, Professor!

282. CROTHER: (chuckle) Oh, I could eat you up. I can't stay
                             mad at you. Now go.

283. *TRANSITION: Ominous.*

Scene 7
(Int. Lab Corridor)

284. *SFX: Busy crowd in bg.*

285. *SFX: Electric servo motors roll INTO SCENE.*

286. THE DOCTOR: Quickly! Any moment now, Camille could lock
                          onto us.

287. STEARS: No guards posted at the door. Or out here.

288. MICHAELA: Stears, keep watching that side. Uri, guard the
                          rear. Gabe, stay close.

289. URI: On it!

290. GABE: Got your back.

291. *SFX: Sonic screwdriver on scan mode UNDER.*

292. THE DOCTOR: The command signal is coming from... that room.

293. MICHAELA: Door says, "Central Access Interface." Uri.
                          Gabe. We're going in.

294. THE DOCTOR: Ready, everyone?

295. *SFX: Sonic screwdriver. Door slides OPEN.*

296. GABE: (horror) Holy...!

297. CAMILLE: (o/m) Who's there? Stop, you're unauthorized!

298. MICHAELA: "Central Access... Interface."

299. THE DOCTOR: Poor Camille. The central processor of the
                          entire network. Primitive, but thorough. And
                          the price: humanity.

300. CAMILLE: (o/m) Get out! GET OUT!

301. *TRANSITION: Dramatic STING.*

Scene 8
(Int. Interface Room)

302. *MUSIC: Tragic, bitter strings, a slow boil.*

303. *SFX: Mainframes & servers. Humming, whirring. ICU ventilator in bg.*

304. *SFX: Slow footsteps x 3.*

305. CAMILLE: Get out! All of you! Get out!

306. MICHAELA: Crother did all this to Camille?

307. THE DOCTOR: Tubes going in and out of her body. Against a
                           wall, left to rot. Once human.

308. CAMILLE: That voice! So you're the Doctor!

309. THE DOCTOR: Camille, please. Let's be reasonable.

310. STEARS: This woman's the whole computer system? Even on
                           the space station? All this time?

311. CAMILLE: I know the hardware, the coding, all of it.
                           Better than anyone else. And Professor Crother
                           needs... the best. The most efficient.

312. MICHAELA: (to Camille) Crother did this! He did this to
                           you, didn't he? That monster!

313. CAMILLE: Don't call him that! I did this! For him!

314. THE DOCTOR: He didn't have to ask. Did he, Camille? But
                           has ever come here, to even see you?

315. CAMILLE: (PAUSE) Don't look at me like that. Save your
                           pity, Doctor! Look at you! In the company of
                           terrorists! You're the monster! You're more
                           alone than I'll ever be!

316. GABE: (sees him react, then:) Doctor. That can't be
                           true. Don't listen to her. Right... Doctor?

317. MICHAELA: Camille, you know why we're here. The Proteus
                            files. Give them to us or... we'll take action.

318. CAMILLE: Then take your action.

319. *SFX: Metal creaks. Electrical sparks & zaps x 4. Air slash x 4.*

320. *MUSIC: Menacing, primal.*

321. GABE: (dodging) Whoa-oh!

322. STEARS: (dodging) Heads up!

323. URI: Take 'er down! (GUN CLICK)

324. THE DOCTOR: No! Back away from Camille! Everyone!

325. CAMILLE: Mock me all you want. But I won't let you hurt
                            the Professor. Anyone who tries... fries.

326. *SFX: Electric zap x 4.*

327. THE DOCTOR: If that's the case, I'm sorry, Camille--

328. *SFX: Sonic screwdriver. Cables fall x 4. Electrical fizzles OUT.*

329. CAMILLE: (shocked cry)

330. THE DOCTOR: (CONT.) -- but not very!

331. *MUSIC: Triumphant outburst.*

332. CAMILLE: Y-you can't! Stop, don't touch me!

333. THE DOCTOR: Stears! Michaela! Help me disconnect her!

334. MICHAELA: (working) Just get those files! Uri, help?

335. STEARS, URI, & MICHAELA: (working)

336. THE DOCTOR: Gabe! Your handheld device! (SONIC) There. Now
                            look for any files on Proteus.

337. *SFX: Computer working faster and faster.*

338. GABE: Wooooooo-oooh!

339. THE DOCTOR: Gabe, my dear fellow, are you in pain?

340. GABE: You kidding? I'm lovin' this! A flashfeed of
                                   everything! The handheld's just screaming
                                   through these files! The sonic is magic!

341. THE DOCTOR: Wait! One of those files. The hash code was--

342. *SFX: Typing on keyboard. Burst of computer activity.*

343. GABE: (nervous laugh) No way you can read so-- (sees)
                                   Oh jeez. Michaela! The Doctor found something
                                   -- in the system logs!

344. THE DOCTOR: Data transmission records. Files sent directly
                                   to an unmarked data node.

345. MICHAELA: That goes to our secret mail drop!

346. THE DOCTOR: The data trail that led you all here, Michaela,
                                   started here. From Crother himself!

347. URI: We were set up?!

348. MICHAELA: No! No!

349. *SFX: Door slides CLOSED.*

350. *SFX: Hissing GAS. Everyone COUGHING. Groaning & woozy.*

351. *SFX: Comm chirp.*

352. CROTHER: (filtered)   Don't fight the gas. Just lie down. That's it.
                                   I have plans for you. All of you.

353. *TRANSITION: Music spinning in a desperate spiral of anxiety.*

Scene 9
(Int. Airlock)

354. *SFX: Large, muffled compressor whirrs in bg.*

355. THE DOCTOR: (groans, looks around:) Everyone! Wake up!

356. MICHAELA: Okay, Doctor, I'm up, I'm up! Uri? Gabe?
                             Stears?

357. STEARS & GABE: (waking groans)

358. URI: (waking) Where the hell...?

359. STEARS: Looks like... we're in an airlock!

360. *SFX: Comm chirp.*

361. CROTHER: (filtered)   Good, you're all awake. Yes, inside an airlock.
                             Pressurized for an Earth-standard atmosphere.
                             You have no weapons. No tech. And now, no air.

362. *SFX: Airlock POWER OFF with whine.*

363. *MUSIC: Ominous STAB.*

364. MICHAELA: Uri! Gabe! Try that hatch, we'll try this one!

365. CROTHER: (filtered)   And I've cut power to both hatchways.

366. THE DOCTOR: (working) Got to adjust the sonic screwdriver--

367. CROTHER: (filtered)   Screwdriver? How did I miss that? So you must
                             be "the Doctor." Too bad you couldn't be more
                             interesting. Or less troublesome.

368. STEARS: (panting) Manual release, welded shut!

369. CROTHER: (filtered)   Only one source of fresh air now. This way.

370. *SFX: Airlock hatch OPEN with a hiss.*

371. THE DOCTOR: (woozy) Go... all of you! Right... behind....

372. *TRANSITION: Low & tense.*

Scene 10
(Int. Proteus Cave)

373. *SFX: Air pumps and scanners in bg. Slight ECHO. Foot scuffs on dirt.*

374. STEARS: (panting) All clear... c'mon....

375. MICHAELA: (panting) Uri... Gabe... help the Doctor in.

376. URI & GABE: (panting)

377. THE DOCTOR: (panting) Much better. Thank you, gentlemen.

378. MICHAELA: What is this? A cave?

379. THE DOCTOR: Walls... smooth rock, cut with lasers. Tunnel?
                                No, a mineshaft. Sealed and pressurized.

380. STEARS: Makes sense. Used to be a mining operation. We
                                must be right outside the lab-- (sees) Doctor.
                                What's that over there?

381. MICHAELA: What... that rock?

382. URI: The only other thing in here.

383. THE DOCTOR: Good point, Uri. The walls. The floor of this
                                tunnel. Flat and clean. But that object was
                                left behind.

384. GABE: That? Doctor, it's just a big lump.

385. THE DOCTOR: A big lump, yes. But not just anything, Gabe.
                                Scorched black. Cragged and pitted. But sym-
                                metrical. Octagonal. This must be Proteus.

386. *SFX: Comm chirp.*

387. *MUSIC: Dark, steady beat like a metronome -- a countdown to doom.*

388. CROTHER: (filtered)   Very good, Doctor. You intrigue me more and
                                more. A shame. But we're on the clock. And
                                surely one of you must have realized I control
                                the life support of not just the airlock... but
                                also that mineshaft. You could die starving for
                                air. Or freeze. Or boil in a vacuum--

389. THE DOCTOR: Um, Professor Crother? Sorry to interrupt your
                          daydreaming. But what do you want?

390. CROTHER: (filtered) Simple, Doctor. Go to Proteus. Right next to
                          it. (PAUSE) All I need... is one of you.

391. THE DOCTOR: (PAUSE) Very well.

392. MICHAELA: Hold it, Doctor!

393. *SFX: Punch.*

394. THE DOCTOR: (groans)

395. URI: I got 'im!

396. GABE: Michaela! Why'd you do that?

397. MICHAELA: Gabe, we can't let him sacrifice himself! The
                          Doctor's our best chance out of here! Stears,
                          you've seen what he can do!

398. STEARS: Yeah. Yeah, you're right.

399. *SFX: Running on dirt.*

400. MICHAELA: Stears?! Come back, I was going--

401. STEARS: You can't! Your people are still holding my
                          crew, Michaela! My crew! If you don't go back,
                          they all die!

402. MICHAELA: God, what've I done....

403. THE DOCTOR: (waking) Whuh...? No, Stears! (struggling) Come
                          back! Uri! Let me go!

404. STEARS: Sorry, Doctor, you're everybody's best chance--

405. *SFX: Glass & stone ground together.   (Played in reverse?)*

406. *SFX: Small pop & whoosh of air, like a blowdart. With body hit.*

407. STEARS: (pained gasp)

408. *SFX: Bodyfall on dirt.*

409. CROTHER: (filtered)   White blood cell count rising! Extracellular
                               regeneration increasing! It's instanteous!

410. THE DOCTOR: (dark) Let me help him. Let go.

411. *SFX: Running on dirt.   Sonic screwdriver in scan mode.*

412. STEARS: (shudders) Proteus... shot... some crystal....

413. MICHAELA: Doctor! What did Proteus do?

414. THE DOCTOR: It fired a projectile. A crystal shard. Deep
                               into Stears' body. (SONIC) Non-human DNA in his
                               bloodstream. Spreading at an exponential rate!

415. STEARS: (cries out)

416. *SFX: Sick, wet & glassy crunch.*

417. THE DOCTOR: Stand back! Stears' body is making more of
                               those crystals! Covering him!

418. CROTHER: (filtered)   Metamorphosis! This could lead to advances in
                               bio-genetics! In gene therapy!

419. *SFX: Sick, wet & glassy crunch x4.*

420. STEARS: (UNDER)(scream)

421. MICHAELA: (UNDER) Oh God.

422. CROTHER: (filtered)   New fingers on each hand! New appendages!
                               Vital signs improving! Stears! Can you hear
                               me? What are you experiencing?

423. *SFX: I-voice vocoder fx should sound crystalline, like gently crunching
glass.*

424. STEARS: (I-voice)   I... I....

425. THE DOCTOR: I... know that voice!

426. STEARS: (I-voice)   I... am I.

427. *SFX: Horrified STAB.*

428. MICHAELA: Stears? Are you there?

429. STEARS: (I-voice)   In this cave, there is I and not-I.

430. URI: Michaela, he's gone.

431. THE DOCTOR: Everyone. Back inside the airlock. Slowly.

432. GABE: Stears is grabbing the Proteus rock.

433. MICHAELA: Aiming at us!

434. *SFX: Glass & stone ground together.   (Played in reverse?)*

435. THE DOCTOR: Run!

436. *SFX: Running on dirt x 4. Longcoat flapping.*

437. THE DOCTOR: (swings w/ GRUNT) Olé!

438. *SFX: Blowdart x 3. Dull hit on fabric x 3.*

439. THE DOCTOR: Alas, poor longcoat. Bye-bye! (RUNNING) Make
                            way, make waaay!

440. *SFX: Bodyfall on metal. Sonic screwdriver. Airlock door CLOSE.*

441. *TRANSITION: Dark, quicker countdown beat into....*

Scene 11
(Int. Crother's Office)

442. *SFX: Multiple computers & scanners in bg.*

443. STEARS: (I-voice)   (filtered) I am I. I must restore I.

444. CROTHER: Computer, add note. (BEEP) Subject was a biped.
                                Is now, for lack of a better word, centauroid.
                                Two arms, four legs. Insectoid, at least in
                                appearance. Fortunately, we have his medical
                                records--

445. CAMILLE: (filtered)   Professor Crother? (sigh) Comm system failing
                                again. It must be the Doctor.

446. CROTHER: (annoyed) Yes, Camille. All right, begin Con-
                                tainment Protocol Nine.

447. CAMILLE: (filtered)   Protocol Nine?!

448. CROTHER: That is what I said-- Wait. (BEEP) The creature
                                is moving Proteus. Closer to the airlock hatch.
                                Possibly a nesting behavior--

449. *SFX: Door slides OPEN. Running x 4 INTO SCENE.*

450. CROTHER: Stop or I shoot!

451. *SFX: Sonic screwdriver. Metallic parts fall to the floor.*

452. THE DOCTOR: I'll go with "stop." Mister Crother, I presume!
                                I traced your command frequency to here.

453. CROTHER: (to Doctor) Who are you?! (chokes)

454. URI: (with effort) Oughta twist yer head off--

455. THE DOCTOR: Uri! Let him go!

456. MICHAELA: Uri! You and Gabe, find our stuff. Do it!
                                (PAUSE) Besides, Crother's mine.

457. *SFX: Punch.*

458. CROTHER: (pained grunt)

459. CAMILLE: (filtered)   Stop! Don't hurt him, please!

460. THE DOCTOR: Enough! All of you! Listen to me. The I is
                                  the real danger. We must work together.

461. URI: With Crother? This psycho?

462. CROTHER: The clinical term is antisocial personality
                                  disorder--

463. MICHAELA: He tried to kill us, already killed Stears--

464. CROTHER: (laugh) A moment ago, you were threatening to
                                  kill Stears! Now you want to avenge him? Oh,
                                  the lies you must be telling yourself.

465. THE DOCTOR: (sad) "Only in mathematics will we find truth."

466. CROTHER: (pleased) Doctor, you're a realist.

467. THE DOCTOR: I was quoting a tyrant. Now a realist in this
                                  situation would call for an evacuation!

468. CAMILLE: (filtered)   W-we can't. Professor Crother has... cut power
                                  to the lifepod systems.

469. MICHAELA, URI, & GABE: (angry cross-talk)

470. THE DOCTOR: (to group) Quiet! Professor Crother, the I will
                                  consume everything in this complex! Everything
                                  and everyone, like Commander Stears!

471. CROTHER: Doctor, the creature has been contained--

472. *SFX: Computer alarm.*

473. CAMILLE: (filtered)   Professor! The airlock has been breached! The
                                  creature is loose in the complex!

474. THE DOCTOR: (to Crother) Oh dear, what else could you have said? "This boat is unsinkable?" "Hang that lampshade anywhere?" Oh, I know! "I've never felt better in my life!"

475. CAMILLE: (filtered)   Professor! On screen now!

476. *SFX: FILTERED I-Drone skittering.*

477. CROTHER: There! The insectoid is moving Proteus. Through the airlock, into the next corridor.

478. THE DOCTOR: And the nearest room!

479. *SFX: FILTERED Metal door CREAK & SMASH, then small crowd scream.*

480. *SFX: FILTERED Blowdart x 4, FAST.*

481. CROTHER: Using Proteus to replicate.

482. THE DOCTOR: Yes. Re-populating as fast as possible.

483. MICHAELA: Doctor, what are they? What are we facing here?

484. THE DOCTOR: Techno-parasites with a hive intelligence. Calls itself the I. Selfishness incarnate.

485. GABE: So Proteus belongs to them? It. The I.

486. THE DOCTOR: That, my dear Gabe, is open to debate. The I don't make anything themselves, not anymore. They steal technology from other planets.

487. MICHAELA: So what were they doing here -- on a dead rock?

488. THE DOCTOR: Perhaps this colony of I went too far. Whatever the cause, they stored their genetic template inside Proteus. Now it's imposing that template onto any host it can find. Re-spawning their colony.

489. *SFX: FILTERED wet glassy crunch x4, then skittering x 4.*

490. URI: Six more of those things. Let's get outta here.

491. CROTHER: Not when I'm getting results!

492. THE DOCTOR: So much for consensus. Camille? Does this room
                                 have more than one exit?

493. CAMILLE: (filtered)   Yes, Doctor. The emergency fire exit on the far
                                 wall-- Professor! The aliens are approaching
                                 your office!

494. CROTHER: Seal the front door. Electrify the bulkhead.

495. *SFX: Short circuit crackle.*

496. CAMILLE: (filtered)   The aliens tripped the circuit breakers!
                                 They're on manual! Bulkhead circuits offline--

497. *SFX: POUND on metal door x2. Metal creak.*

498. THE DOCTOR: But are those circuits operational? Let's find
                                 out!

499. *SFX: Sonic screwdriver. Electrical ZAP.*

500. STEARS: (I-voice)   (thru door)(scream)

501. URI: (laugh) Nice! Gabe, where's our stuff?!

502. GABE: Here, Uri! Guns and tech!

503. *SFX: Metal hatch swings OPEN with a clang.*

504. THE DOCTOR: (GRUNT, then:) Everyone! Into the fire exit!

505. MICHAELA: You heard the Doctor! Move move move!

506. *SFX: Metal door CRASH. Skittering on metal x 4.*

507. STEARS: (I-voice)   Crother. Find Crother. I need Crother.

508. *TRANSITION: Doomsday countdown beat faster, building, building....*

Scene 12
(Int. Interface Room)

509. *SFX: Mainframes & servers. Humming, whirring. ICU ventilator in bg.*

510. CAMILLE: This is Camille. Calling to all survivors. Is anyone there? Doctor? (PAUSE) Professor?

511. *SFX: Comm beep.*

512. THE DOCTOR: (filtered)   (working) Yes, Camille. This is the Doctor. Borrowed the Professor's comlink. Y'know, how he goes on! Now we're crawling toward a T-junction. Which way to your interface chamber?

513. CAMILLE: Turn right, then continue forward. Hurry, the aliens -- the I -- have found the emergency hatch.

514. *SFX: FILTERED I-Drones skittering.*

515. THE DOCTOR: (filtered)   (working) Behind us! Keep moving, c'mon, c'mon!

516. *SFX: Metal hatch swings OPEN.*

517. *SFX: Panting on ENTERING -- Uri, Gabe, Crother, Doctor, Michaela.*

518. MICHAELA: (working) Got the door!

519. *SFX: Metal hatch swings SHUT. Scratching on metal.*

520. GABE: Whew! Too close, man.

521. THE DOCTOR: One two three four -- and me! Camille? Can you detect any other survivors?

522. CAMILLE: Y-yes, Doctor. At the far corners of the lab complex. But the I are growing at an exponential rate. Surrounding them.

523. CROTHER: We can't help them. They're already dead.

524. URI: (sighs) Hell.

525. THE DOCTOR: Then we don't have much time. Help me lift Camille out of her station--

526. CROTHER: No, leave her. She can seal off the bulkheads
                                 and clear a path for us to the space elevator.

527. *MUSIC: Gentle, tragic. (Nod to the first confrontation w/ Camille?)*

528. CAMILLE: (PAUSE) Professor...?

529. GABE: That's not even self-defense! Forget it!

530. MICHAELA: I'm with Gabe. Even if Camille survived, she'd
                                 be stuck here. Alone. Right, Doctor?

531. THE DOCTOR: No. Never alone. Never.

532. *SFX: Sonic screwdriver. Cables fall x 4. Electrical fizzles OUT.*

533. MICHAELA: (lifting) Uri, give us a hand!

534. CAMILLE: After everything I've done?

535. URI: (lifting) That's us. Big damn heroes.

536. *SFX: Door slides open.*

537. GABE: The corridor's clear--

538. *SFX: Metal hatch swings OPEN. I-Drones ENTER skittering.*

539. STEARS: (I-voice)   Outside-people. Stay in front of I.

540. CAMILLE: The I!

541. THE DOCTOR: Michaela, get her out!

542. MICHAELA: (with effort) Moving out! (EXITS)

543. *SFX: Glass & stone ground together.   (Played in reverse?)*

544. *SFX: Blowdart x 4, FAST. Glass strikes metal with a CRUNCH x 4.*

545. GABE: Go! I'll cover ya-- (struggling)

546. CROTHER: (struggling) Good idea, boy!

547. THE DOCTOR: Crother! Release the boy!

548. *SFX: Gun click.*

549. URI: Do it! Or your head goes bye-- (GRUNT)

550. URI, CROTHER, & GABE: (struggling)

551. STEARS: (I-voice)   Stay with I. Help I survive.

552. *SFX: Glass & stone ground together.   (Played in reverse?)*

553. *SFX: Blowdart x 4, FAST. Glass strikes metal with a CRUNCH x 4.*

554. CROTHER & GABE: (pained cries)

555. *SFX: Bodyfall x 2.*

556. *MUSIC: Ominous STAB.*

557. URI: GABE!

558. *SFX: Uzi machinegun. RICOCHETS & GLASSY PINGS off the I's armor.*

559. STEARS: (I-voice)   Stop. Harm I-- and I'll defend I.

560. CROTHER: (groans)

561. THE DOCTOR: Uri! (working) Help me! I'm taking... Crother!
                                 Move Gabe... outside!

562. GABE: (pained) Uri... help....

563. URI: (shaken) Yeah. Okay. Gabe, hold on, kid, just
                                 hold on....

564. *TRANSITION: Anxious and tragic. Mourning under fire.*

Scene 13
(Int. Lab Corridor)

565. *SFX: Door slides CLOSE. Crowd panic in bg.*

566. URI & THE DOCTOR: (working)

567. CAMILLE: The corridor is clear! (sees) Professor!

568. GABE & CROTHER: (UNDER)(panting, pained groans)

569. MICHAELA: (sees) Gabe?! Gabe!

570. *SFX: Sonic screwdriver. Short circuit.*

571. THE DOCTOR: The door's jammed. Won't hold the I for long.

572. CAMILLE: Can't we help them? Doctor?

573. MICHAELA: Yes! Doctor, please! Do something for Gabe--

574. *SFX: Sick glassy crunch.*

575. THE DOCTOR: Michaela, I... I'm sorry.

576. MICHAELA: Help him, Doctor, or I'll-- (struggle)

577. URI: (struggle) Michaela, wait! We need 'im!

578. GABE: (pained) Uri? Sorry. Too slow.

579. URI: No, Gabe. My fault... my fault.

580. CROTHER: (pained cry)

581. *SFX: Sick glassy crunch.*

582. THE DOCTOR: Crother, I'm sorry, but the growth rate--

583. CROTHER: (pained) Save your pity, Doctor. The boy. He
                                needs it more! (weak laugh)

584. THE DOCTOR: (to group) We can't stay. The I are right
                           behind us.

585. GABE: (pained) Doctor's right. Go, muh-- mah--

586. MICHAELA: (losing control)

587. *SFX: POUND on metal door x2. Metal creak.*

588. THE DOCTOR: Time to go! Uri, carry Camille.

589. URI: (lifts) Ready. Michaela, c'mon. Michaela!

590. MICHAELA: (PAUSE) I love you, Gabe. (EXITS)

591. *SFX: Running on deckplates x 3, slight ECHO.*

592. *SFX: Metal door CRASH. Skittering on metal x 2.*

593. STEARS: (I-voice)   Crother. Stears knew you. Now I know you. So
                           clever. Control of the lab complex. The space
                           elevator. And in orbit, the station. Share
                           with I. Become I.

594. CROTHER: (agony) Brace yourself, boy! Ugh! Augh!

595. GABE: (spasms) M-mah... momma...!

596. *SFX: Sick, wet & glassy crunch x 2.*

597. CROTHER & GABE: (I-voice) I... am I.

598. *TRANSITION: Horrifying STAB.*

Scene 14
(Int. New Lab Corridor)

599. *SFX: Running on deckplates x 4. Skittering on deckplates x 4.*

600. *MUSIC: Menace breaking into panic. Chase music!*

601. URI & MICHAELA: (panting)

602. THE DOCTOR: Keep going! Camille? The space elevator!

603. CAMILLE: Take the next right!

604. URI: (working) Better get there soon!

605. *SFX: Skittering on deckplates x 6.*

606. MICHAELA: Doctor! Turning the corner! Six of those
                              things, armed with Proteus!

607. THE DOCTOR: Quick detour, at this corner! Now!

608. *SFX: Glass & stone ground together.*

609. *SFX: Blowdart x 4, FAST. Glass strikes metal with a CRUNCH x 4.*

610. URI: Whoa!

611. MICHAELA: Gotta take out that Proteus device!

612. THE DOCTOR: Michaela! Come back!

613. *SFX: Gun click. Uzi machinegun, slight ECHO. RICOCHETS & GLASSY PINGS.*

614. *SFX: Blowdart x 4, FAST. Glass strikes metal with a CRUNCH x 4.*

615. MICHAELA: (dodging) Aaaah!

616. THE DOCTOR: (running) Come on! Don't wander off!

617. URI: (running) Hope we're...almost there!

618. CAMILLE: The space elevator terminal! Straight ahead--

619. *SFX: Electric servo motors rolling INTO SCENE.*

620. URI: Whoa, whoa! Go back!

621. CAMILLE: The autocart! Coming right at us!

622. *SFX: Skittering x 6, slight REVERB.*

623. MICHAELA: Autocart in front of us! The I behind us!

624. *SFX: Sonic screwdriver.*

625. THE DOCTOR: Sonicked and blinkered, rides the autocart
                                      express, into the I six hundred!

626. *SFX: Electric servo motors SPEED up. Metal CLANG. Dull impact x 6.*

627. *SFX: Sonic screwdriver. Boarding hatch unlocks & hisses OPEN.*

628. THE DOCTOR: Half a league, half a league onward! Into the
                                      space elevator! Now!

629. *SFX: Skittering x2, then x4, then x6, slight REVERB.*

630. *TRANSITION: Chase music breaks with a CRASH.*

Scene 15
(Int. Space Elevator)

631. *SFX: No bg fx. Running INTO SCENE x 4.*

632. *SFX: Boarding hatch CLOSES & SEALS with hiss.*

633. URI: (panting) Too close.

634. MICHAELA: (panting) Worse... a lot worse, Uri.

635. THE DOCTOR: Right! Everyone take a seat! Adjust your
                                   restraints. Uri, help Camille into that seat.

636. URI: (sets her down) No problem.

637. CAMILLE: Th-thank you.

638. MICHAELA: Doctor... listen!

639. THE DOCTOR: (PAUSE) No power.

640. CAMILLE: The space elevator is offline! Professor
                                   Crother must have cut the power!

641. THE DOCTOR: To prevent escape. Any escape.

642. *SFX: Dull THUMP x3. Muffled skittering & scratching on metal in bg.*

643. URI: Not sure how long this door'll hold!

644. MICHAELA: Doctor, we could use a miracle!

645. THE DOCTOR: In that case, I need Camille's help.

646. CAMILLE: Me? Doctor, I'm disconnected. I'm powerless.
                                   I, I can't even walk.

647. THE DOCTOR: Just open your mind, Camille. Trust me.

648. *MUSIC: Ethereal, eerie. (Cue Flavia?)*

649. THE DOCTOR: All this knowledge, Camille. All these dreams.
                           How can you be powerless -- when your mind can
                           set us free?

650. CAMILLE: But... you, Doctor. Such. Loneliness. I'm
                           sorry. I'm so sorry.

651. THE DOCTOR: (PAUSE) Yes. Well... not today. Things to do.

652. *SFX: Sonic screwdriver. Generator Hum winding UP. Computer beeps.*

653. COMPUTER: (REVERB)   Orbital ascent program online.

654. URI: All right, Doctor!

655. CAMILLE: But it won't be enough! The propulsion lasers
                           need time to charge. Otherwise, we'd burn.

656. THE DOCTOR: Unless we make this a one-way trip!

657. *SFX: Generator Hum rising, OUT OF CONTROL. Computer alarm.*

658. CAMILLE: (dread) Oh no.

659. URI: What? What's going on--

660. *MUSIC: Swept into passion. Anger, betrayal, fear, desperation.*

661. COMPUTER: (REVERB)   (UNDER) Warning. Safeties offline. Propulsion
                           lasers overcharging. Cerberus launch in ten.
                           Nine. Eight. Seven. Six. Five. Four....

662. MICHAELA: Doctor, stop the countdown! Now!

663. CAMILLE: Hurry, the G-forces will crush us all!

664. URI: (to Doctor) Gimme the sonic! Give it!

665. THE DOCTOR: (OVER)(struggling) Trust me, I can -- Let go!

666. COMPUTER: (REVERB)   ...Three. Two. One. Launch.

667. *SFX: Huge LASERS. Explosive ROAR. WILD metallic rattle.*

668. *SFX: Pained CRIES from everyone -- Uri, Camille, the Doctor, Michaela.*

669. *MUSIC: Majestic and building. Herald the might of the Oncoming Storm!*

670. COMPUTER: (REVERB)   Warning. Exterior superheating. Catastrophic
                                 failure. Negative return.

671. *SFX: FIRE crackling outside. The hiss of STEAM.*

672. URI: (with effort) Lasers... burning the hull! We're
                                 on fire!

673. COMPUTER: (REVERB)   Warning. Deceleration failure. Gravitation
                                 force at two-gee's. Increasing.

674. MICHAELA: (with effort) Doctor... why?

675. THE DOCTOR: (with effort) No more despair. No more... loss.
                                 No more!

676. COMPUTER: (REVERB)   Gravitation force at five-gee's. Warning.
                                 Collision imminent.

677. CAMILLE: (woozy) Doctor... can't see... help me....

678. THE DOCTOR: (with effort) Camille! Hold on! (herculean
                                 effort, like a battle cry)

679. *SFX: LOUD sonic screwdriver. LASERS fire off a quickening pop-pop-pop.*

680. *SFX: Violent metallic CRASH & shudder.*

681. *SFX: Pained GRUNTS -- Uri, the Doctor, Michaela.*

682. URI: Michaela. You feel that? We're slowing down!

683. COMPUTER: (REVERB)   Emergency docking protocols. Stand by.

684. MICHAELA: And Camille? Is she all right?

685. CAMILLE: (groans)

686. URI: She blacked out. But coming 'round. What about
                             the Doctor?

687. MICHAELA: Still conscious. Barely. The G-forces laid him
                             out flat, but....

688. THE DOCTOR: (weary) Not done. Not yet.

689. SFX: Sonic screwdriver. Docking Clamps CLOSE with muffled clang.

690. SFX: Docking Hatch HISSES. UNLOCKS. OPENS.

691. COMPUTER: (REVERB)   Docking complete. Welcome to the Cerberus
                             Orbital Platform.

692. MUSIC: Awe-inspiring! Cue Flavia!

693. URI: I... don't believe it! (laugh) He did it!

694. MICHAELA: (PAUSE)(awe) I asked for a miracle.

695. THE DOCTOR: (weary) No, Michaela. Not yet. You two help
                             Camille up. We're going back to the hangar
                             deck. Time to face the I.

696. TRANSITION: Tense, but adventurous.

Scene 16
(Int. Space Station Hangar Deck)

697. *SFX: Running on deckplates x4. Then GUN CLICKS x 3.*

698. URI: Hold it, guys! It's us! Let the hostages go.

699. *SFX: Small crowd murmurs.*

700. MICHAELA: You heard Uri! Stand down. Free the hostages.
                                   We got bigger problems. Doctor, tell them.

701. THE DOCTOR: Yes, attention, please! We face a common
                                   threat. The Proteus artifact. It's a race bank
                                   for dangerous beings called the I. And the I
                                   are coming here! For everyone!

702. *SFX: Small crowd murmurs.*

703. MICHAELA: Shut up and listen! (PAUSE) Gabe's dead. So is
                                   Crother. Commander Stears. And we're next.

704. CAMILLE: Listen to them! It's true! The I -- they're
                                   attacking us. Turning people into more of their
                                   own kind. Everyone in the lab complex!

705. THE DOCTOR: Yes, the lab complex! Turn your attention to
                                   that viewscreen!

706. *SFX: Sonic screwdriver. Computer beep, then electrical hum.*

707. THE DOCTOR: Exterior view of the planetoid below.

708. *SFX: Small crowd gasps.*

709. CAMILLE: The lab complex! Blasted wide open.

710. THE DOCTOR: My fault, sorry. Now zoom in on the tether....

711. *SFX: Computer beep. FILTERED skittering x 6.*

712. *SFX: Small crowd gasps & murmurs.*

713. URI: Holy....

714. MICHAELA: It's the I. They're climbing up the space
                                   tether. Into hard vacuum!

715. THE DOCTOR: Must've "found" some life-support implants. And
                           they're old hats at climbing tethers, I'm
                           afraid. Now you see? The I are coming. And
                           they won't stop here. They will spread.

716. *SFX: Radio crackle w/ REVERB.*

717. CAMILLE: Doctor! That was the public intercom!

718. CROTHER: (I-voice)   (REVERB) Camille. Where is Camille?

719. CAMILLE: (dread) Professor Crother.

720. THE DOCTOR: Say nothing. Let me do the talking.

721. MICHAELA: (cold) What does he want?

722. THE DOCTOR: He's the ultimate consumer, Michaela. He wants
                           everything. Hasn't changed at all, really.
                           (COMM BEEP) Hello, Crother! This is the Doctor.

723. CROTHER: (I-voice)   (REVERB) I want Camille. Such a good... server.

724. THE DOCTOR: Well, she's off-duty at the moment. However,
                           I'm available. Now am I addressing Professor
                           Crother? Or just one of the I?

725. CROTHER: (I-voice)   (REVERB) I know Crother. Crother knows the
                           Cerberus Station. Now I know the station.

726. THE DOCTOR: Then I'm speaking to the collective. Perhaps
                           you can tell me what happened to your colony.
                           Why the race bank?

727. CROTHER: (I-voice)   (REVERB) Outside-people were invasive against I.
                           I couldn't stay out of their view.

728. THE DOCTOR: One raid too many. Then your colony was hunted
                           to extinction.

729. CROTHER: (I-voice)   (REVERB) But I had good things that helped I.
                           Like Proteus. It brings I back to life.

730. THE DOCTOR: Then perhaps we have something in common. We
                           want to live. And you want to--

731. CROTHER: (I-voice)   (REVERB) I want good things.

732. THE DOCTOR: Good things, yes. More technology. But the I
                           also want to survive. Yes?

733. CROTHER: (I-voice)   (REVERB) Yes. Protect I. Restore I.

734. THE DOCTOR: Excellent. Perfectly reasonable. Then here's
                           my offer. Go back to the planetoid. Stay
                           there. And survive. In peace. (LONG PAUSE)
                           Y'know. Peace. That's a good thing. Right?

735. CROTHER: (I-voice)   (REVERB) To survive, I need good things.

736. THE DOCTOR: You don't need things to survive.

737. CROTHER: (I-voice)   (REVERB) Food. Flesh. Knowledge. Things.

738. _SFX: Small crowd gasps & murmurs._

739. THE DOCTOR: Everyone, calm down. That hardly sounded like
                           progress. But look. On the screen.

740. URI: The I. They're just sitting there! Hanging on
                           the tether, out there in space!

741. MICHAELA: Okay, Doctor, how did you do that?

742. THE DOCTOR: Simply gaming the system, Michaela. I've intro-
                           duced the I to a new concept. They act and
                           think as one. But now they've got their blue,
                           six-fingered hands on a fresh new idea.

743. MICHAELA: They like new ideas?

744. THE DOCTOR: Positively starving for them! They operate by
                           consensus. Often imposing it. Stifling innova-
                           tion. That's why they steal. But if an idea is
                           freely given--

745. CROTHER: (I-voice)   (REVERB) Clever Doctor. Powerful Doctor. I
                                 like you. I... could eat you up.

746. *SFX: Small crowd murmurs.*

747. URI: Damn it.

748. CAMILLE: (panic) No! NO!

749. MICHAELA: Doctor, we can't let the I get you! If they get
                                 all that knowledge in your head, that sonic
                                 screwdriver, or whatever that blue box can do--

750. THE DOCTOR: Stop! Everyone, stop! (PAUSE) Crother, you have
                                 one offer. Survival. Or nothing.

751. CROTHER: (I-voice)   (REVERB) I get good things, I will survive.

752. THE DOCTOR: Why did I run, Crother? (PAUSE) Hm? Think now.
                                 I'm the Doctor. I don't read books, I read
                                 libraries. I can stop you with a sound. I ride
                                 pillars of fire into the sky. If I can do all
                                 that, why would I run? What happens when I
                                 stand my ground? Who would survive? Would you?
                                 (PAUSE) One offer. One warning.

753. *SFX: Sonic screwdriver. Radio static UP & OUT.*

754. CAMILLE: (PAUSE) The I are climbing again. They're
                                 coming for us.

755. *SFX: Small crowd gasps & murmurs.*

756. URI: Good, time to pay them back! Just give the
                                 word, Michaela. The hell with Sentience Unite.

757. MICHAELA: Damn right. This is war, Uri. The I got first
                                 blood. Now we strike back and strike back hard!

758. *SFX: Small crowd, excited cheers.*

759. THE DOCTOR: Michaela, you've seen what the I can do--

760. MICHAELA: Doctor, they took Gabe! He's always been with
                                 us. Me and Uri. And the I, they just took him!

761. URI: (hugs) Easy, boss girl. We're not running.
                                 Doctor, you wouldn't understand--

762. THE DOCTOR: More than you think, Uri. (PAUSE) There is a way
                                 to stop the I. The I are coming for me, so
                                 let's use that! Bait for the trap!

763. CAMILLE: Doctor, you can't--

764. THE DOCTOR: We adapt your original plan. Explosives on the
                                 fusion reactor. Destroy the space station, and
                                 drive the I back down to the planetoid! But it
                                 must be done my way! Do what I say, when I say
                                 it, and I can save you all! Who's with me?

765. MICHAELA: We are!

766. URI: Hell yeah!

767. *SFX: Small crowd, anger and excitement.*

768. CAMILLE: Doctor? A m-moment? Please? (quiet) Why are
                                 you doing this? It's suicide.

769. THE DOCTOR: Michaela's people want a fight. If I forced
                                 them to leave, we'd be fighting them and the I
                                 at the same time. Leave it to me, Camille.
                                 I'll get them out, you evacuate the station.
                                 Take your crewmates to safety.

770. CAMILLE: (PAUSE) Me?

771. THE DOCTOR: Why not? I believe in you. In all of you.
                                 Right, the I are minutes away! Now let's get a
                                 move on!

772. *TRANSITION: Tense, methodical march... shades of Scene One?*

Scene 17
(Int. Station Corridor)

773. *SFX: Klaxons. Footsteps on deckplates x4. Comm beep.*

774. MICHAELA: Doctor? Michaela. Outer sections ready.
                                 We're proceeding to the reactor room.

775. THE DOCTOR: (FILTERED)   Good. Leave the outer sections immediately.
                                 The I are scaling the hull of the station. No
                                 doubt, they'll try the airlocks.

776. MICHAELA: No problem, the airlocks are set to go off as
                                 soon as the I open--

777. THE DOCTOR: (FILTERED)   No, Michaela. Let them through. I say again,
                                 let the I pass through the airlocks.

778. URI: The hell?! After hiding all those charges?

779. THE DOCTOR: (FILTERED)   Uri, the I must be inside the station. Every
                                 last drone. Camille has overridden the security
                                 on the reactor room hatchway. Get there before
                                 the I find it. I'll be along.

780. MICHAELA: Almost there, Doctor. Out. (COMM BEEP) Uri,
                                 ease up on the Doctor. He's gotten us this far.
                                 Now focus. Zack and Dina, guard the rear. Uri
                                 and Gabe, you're....

781. URI: (PAUSE) Val and Cassie, tech duty. Stay with
                                 us. I got Michaela's back--

782. CAMILLE: (REVERB)   Attention! The I are boarding the station!
                                 Aliens boarding the station!

783. *SFX: Distant airlock hatch OPEN with a hiss. Distant skittering x 6.*

784. *Music: Rising, suspenseful strings.*

785. MICHAELA: Around the corner! The last hatch on the left!

786. URI: Run for it! Go! Go!

787. *SFX: Skittering x6. Running on deckplates x4 THRU SCENE.*

788. *SFX: Computer beep. Metal hatch OPEN.*

789. MICHAELA: I got the hatch! Everyone inside!

790. URI: Don't wait for us!

791. MICHAELA: Like hell! Move, Uri! Zack, Dina, cover fire!

792. *SFX: Uzi machinegun x3. RICOCHETS & GLASSY PINGS. Skittering LOUDER.*

793. CROTHER: (I-voice)   Outside-people. Stay with I. I need more I.

794. *SFX: Glass & stone ground together.*

795. URI: Jump for it! (GRUNT)

796. *SFX: Blowdart x 4, FAST. Glass strikes metal x4.*

797. *SFX: Body hit x 2. Male scream & female scream. Bodyfall x 2.*

798. URI: (lands w/ GRUNT) Close it! Close the hatch!

799. *TRANSITION: Metal hatch clangs SHUT.*

Scene 18
(Int. Station Reactor Room)

800. *SFX: Computers & throbbing generator in bg.*

801. MICHAELA: Everybody, get to work. Set your charges.

802. URI: (panting) Michaela. Zack and Dina? No? (sigh)
                                  So... this is the reactor room, huh?

803. MICHAELA: Uri, save it. Just...save it. (PAUSE) The I
                                  keep taking people away. I want to hurt them,
                                  Uri. I mean it. Make them bleed.

804. *TRANSITION: Ominous WASH.*

Scene 19
(Int. Space Station Hangar Deck)

805. *SFX: Klaxons. Computers. RUNNING on deckplates x 6.*

806. THE DOCTOR: (to crew) Everyone, into the shuttle! That's
                                     it! Camille, is that everyone?

807. CAMILLE: One more group, Doctor. (COMM BEEP) Lasko, we're
                                     waiting on your group. Technician Lasko--

808. *SFX: Static. Filtered skittering & scream over comm CUT OFF.*

809. *SFX: Small nervous crowd.*

810. *MUSIC: Ominous.*

811. CAMILLE: That was the outer ring. Crawling with the I.

812. CAMILLE: No one could survive out there. No one.

813. THE DOCTOR: Uri and Michaela are taking their people to the
                                     reactor room. They'll be safe there.

814. CAMILLE: But Doctor, they're surrounded!

815. *SFX: Computer alarm.*

816. CAMILLE: Command level request? It's the I! They're
                                     using Crother's access!

817. *MUSIC: Tense, high energy -- chase music variation?*

818. *SFX: Rapid typing UNDER.*

819. THE DOCTOR: (working) Not if I re-route the command path...
                                     through hydroponics, the mail system, to here!

820. *SFX: VENDING MACHINE chimes & pours.*

821. THE DOCTOR: (lie) Well, I planned it that way.

822. *SFX: POUND & SCRATCH on metal door x4. Metal creaks.*

823. *SFX: Small crowd, now frightened.*

824. THE DOCTOR: All of you, board the shuttle and go! You too,
                                     Camille!

825. CAMILLE: But the I! Th-they'll overrun the hangar deck!

826. THE DOCTOR: They won't get through that door -- or me! Eve-
                                 ryone! Away from the entrance!

827. *SFX: Sonic screwdriver. Electrical ZAP.*

828. STEARS: (I-voice)   (thru door)(scream)

829. THE DOCTOR: (REVERB)   Camille, do station personnel have zero-gravity
                                 training?

830. CAMILLE: Yes, they do, but--

831. THE DOCTOR: Good, electrifying the door is only a start.
                                 With their numbers, the I wil use their front-
                                 line drones to shield the rest! (working) There-
                                 fore... public address key....

832. *SFX: Comm beep.*

833. THE DOCTOR: (REVERB)   Everyone, brace yourselves! Braking thrusters!

834. CAMILLE: Doctor! You'll stop our rotation--

835. *SFX: Distant THRUSTERS hiss. Metallic groan.*

836. *SFX: Pained GRUNTS from Camille & the Doctor. Small anxious crowd.*

837. *MUSIC: Desperate, spiralling strings.*

838. CAMILLE: (working) I, I'm floating, I can't stop! Help!

839. THE DOCTOR: (GRUNT) Hold on, Camille! Almost...! Got you!

840. *MUSIC: Sweeping and heroic.*

841. CAMILLE: (yelp)

842. THE DOCTOR: It's all right, I'll float you down. But you
                                 must launch the shuttle. It's too dangerous
                                 here. I'll get Michaela and the others out.

843. CAMILLE: Doctor? Will I ever see you again?

844. THE DOCTOR: Time... will tell. Now go!

845. *SFX: Comm beep.*

846. CAMILLE: (into comm) S-secure the shuttle. Launch now.
                                    Goodbye, Doctor.

847. *SFX: Spaceship door closes. Spaceship POWERS UP.*

848. *SFX: Vacuum seals HISS open. HUGE METALLIC DOORS open/close with a clang.*

849. *SFX: DISTANT Spaceship launch.*

850. THE DOCTOR: Right, now where did that Tardis fly off... to?

851. *SFX: A dull, distant THUMP.*

852. THE DOCTOR: On the ceiling. Bit of a bother.

853. *SFX: Skittering & metal scraping.*

854. THE DOCTOR: I-drones in the air vents. A bother, indeed.

855. *TRANSITION: Ominous WASH.*

Scene 20
(Int. Station Reactor Room)

856. *SFX: Computers & throbbing generator in bg.*

857. *SFX: Small crowd murmurs. Distant metal impact.*

858. URI: Somebody get those pliers! We're in zero-gee!

859. MICHAELA: (COMM BEEP) Doctor? Michaela. Charges on the
                                  fusion reactor set. And the next time you make
                                  gravity disappear, y'know -- a little warning?

860. *SFX: FILTERED sonic screwdriver & electrical zap.*

861. THE DOCTOR: (FILTERED)   A little busy at the moment, Michaela! Don't
                                  worry, I have a plan. Stay inside the reactor
                                  room. I'll come get you!

862. URI: Michaela. The air vents.

863. *SFX: Skittering. Metal scraping.*

864. *MUSIC: Ominous.*

865. MICHAELA: Doctor, the I are getting in!

866. THE DOCTOR: (FILTERED)   Keep this channel open! Got a brainwave!

867. *SFX: Metal creak & crash! Skittering x3.*

868. *SFX: Small angry crowd. Gun click x3.*

869. URI: (to team) Hold your fire! We got live charges!

870. *SFX: FILTERED sonic screwdriver in half-bursts UNDER.*

871. THE DOCTOR: (FILTERED)   (working) Now to match the frequency....

872. MICHAELA: Everybody, over here! Quickly!

873. *SFX: Small crowd, now anxious.*

874. URI: Can't shoot. Surrounded. And nowhere to go.

875. STEARS: (I-voice)   Outside-people. Open the door for the I.

876. THE DOCTOR: (FILTERED)   Michaela! Do what the I say! Open the door!

877. URI: To make it quick? That's your answer, Doctor?!

878. MICHAELA: Got nothing to lose, Uri!

879. THE DOCTOR: (FILTERED)   Now, Michaela! Open the door!

880. *SFX: Computer beep. Metal hatch OPEN. Skittering x 6.*

881. CROTHER: (I-voice)   At last. I have company.

882. MICHAELA: Doctor! They're all around us! Doctor!

883. THE DOCTOR: (REVERB)   (COMM BEEP) Second floor! Carpets, restaurants and I's... going down!

884. *SFX: REVERB sonic screwdriver.*

885. STEARS/CROTHER: (I-voice) (groans)

886. *SFX: Skittering DOWN, maybe slower.*

887. STEARS: (I-voice)   Eep.

888. CROTHER: (I-voice)   Eep.

889. *SFX: Small crowd murmur.*

890. URI: (nervous laugh) What the hell?

891. THE DOCTOR: (FILTERED)   (COMM BEEP) Uri? Michaela? What's happening?

892. MICHAELA: The I are just wandering around.

893. URI: Yeah, it's like they're mindless.

894. THE DOCTOR: (FILTERED)   Precisely, Uri! I jammed the carrier wave of the I's group intelligence. But the I will adapt. It won't last long-- (COMM BEEP)

895. MICHAELA: (struggle) Uri! What are you--

896. URI: Michaela, listen. The I are all clueless.
                                 Defenseless. At point-blank range.

897. MICHAELA: The Doctor wouldn't stand for it--

898. URI: He can't be everywhere! The I took Gabe!
                                 They're right here! You want blood or not?

899. *SFX: Comm beep.*

900. THE DOCTOR: (FILTERED)   Michaela? The Doctor. Are you all right?

901. *MUSIC: Ominous.*

902. *SFX: Gun click.*

903. MICHAELA: (dark) Yes.

904. URI: Lock 'n' load, people! Smoke 'em all!

905. *SFX: Small angry crowd. Uzi machinegun x3. RICOCHETS & GLASSY PINGS.*

906. URI: (o/m)(dark laugh)

907. THE DOCTOR: (FILTERED)   No! Michaela, stop! Proteus is still opera-
                                 tional! Run for shelter! Run!

908. *SFX: Glass & stone ground together.*

909. URI: Oh hell, Proteus!

910. MICHAELA: Pull back! Reactor room's clear! C'mon!

911. *SFX: Blowdart x 4, FAST. Body hits x 4. Male & female screams.*

912. CROTHER: (I-voice)   Proteus has reset I to I. Outside-people. Too
                                 violent for I. Protect I.

913. URI: Michaela, look out!

914. *SFX: Blowdart x 4, FAST. Body hit LOUD.*

915. URI: (pained cry)

916. MICHAELA: <u>Uri</u>!

917. URI: (pained) Just go, Mick. I got... the hatch.

918. MICHAELA: (crying) Uri, no! Not like this! Uri! Don't--

919. *TRANSITION: Metal hatch clangs SHUT.*

Scene 21
(Int. Station Reactor Room)

920. *SFX: Computers & throbbing generator in bg.*

921. MICHAELA: (crying)

922. *SFX: TARDIS mat in. Tardis doors open/close.*

923. THE DOCTOR: Michaela! (PAUSE) Where...?

924. MICHAELA: Out there. With the I.

925. *SFX: POUND on metal door. Short-circuit ZAP & metal hatch OPENS.*

926. *SFX: Skittering x 6.*

927. *MUSIC: Ominous.*

928. THE DOCTOR: Stay close, Michaela. Take my hand.

929. MICHAELA: For all the good that'll do now.

930. CROTHER: (I-voice)   Doctor. There you are. And one more left.

931. THE DOCTOR: Hello, Crother. And you have Proteus with you.
                                   Excellent.

932. CROTHER: (I-voice)   And you, Doctor. With bombs. Primitive. I
                                   like you, Doctor. But I expect better of you.

933. THE DOCTOR: Why, Crother. You forget the simple pleasures.
                                   Like fireworks.

934. *SFX: Sonic screwdriver. DISTANT beep. Explosions. Metal creaking.*

935. *SFX: GLASSY PINGS x 5 THRU SCENE.*

936. CROTHER: (I-voice)   Urk!

937. MICHAELA: (floating) Whuh-- we're falling!

938. THE DOCTOR: (with effort) Hold on, Michaela!

939. MICHAELA: But your Tardis!

940. *SFX: Dull THUMP. Large swoop thru air.*

941. THE DOCTOR: Oh, she'll tumble 'round again! Now let's see.
                                 Half-rho times drag coefficient--

942. CROTHER: (I-voice)   Doctor! Do not endanger I!

943. THE DOCTOR: That was only the airlocks, Crother! With
                                 Michaela's help, the station has been blown off-
                                 axis! Crashing down to the planetoid!

944. MICHAELA: And these charges on the reactor will blow soon!
                                 We'll all go together when we go!

945. *SFX: Metal GROANS & TWIST. Dull THUMP. Large air swoop.*

946. THE DOCTOR: Here's the Tardis! Right on schedule!

947. MICHAELA: Coming right at us!

948. THE DOCTOR: That's it, Michaela! Hold on tight! The timing
                                 will be a little close! And....

949. CROTHER: (I-voice)   Doctor! Help I! Help restore I--

950. *SFX: Huge nuclear, thunderous, deafening EXPLOSION.*

951. *TRANSITION: The Doctor snaps his fingers. Then cut to....*

Scene 22
(Int. Tardis Console Room)

952. SFX: Tardis interior soundbed. Tranquil alien murmurs.

953. SFX: Tardis doors open/close. Bodyfall x 2.

954. THE DOCTOR & MICHAELA: (GRUNT)

955. THE DOCTOR: Beg your pardon! Bit of a rush!

956. SFX: Running. Tardis controls bleep & crank. Tardis DEMAT.

957. MICHAELA: (groans, then:) Where...?

958. THE DOCTOR: Yes, Michaela. We are now inside the Tardis.
                                 Which is bigger than the outside, yes. It was a
                                 touchy proposition. Dematerializing, I mean,
                                 that close to a nuclear exothermic event. But
                                 we're safe now. Between moments. Between the
                                 buh- and the -oom. Or more like between one
                                 "ooh" and another "ooh." Nowhere near the buh--

959. SFX: Soft body hits UNDER.

960. MICHAELA: Shut up! Shut up! You don't make sense, never
                                 make sense! Save us! That's what you said!
                                 You were going to save us!

961. THE DOCTOR: I told you...! (PAUSE) I-I'm sorry.

962. MICHAELA: Sorry? I lost everything, Doctor. Everyone I
                                 ever loved. I led them here. Into a deathtrap.
                                 Me! And you're "sorry?" Look at you! You and
                                 this Tardis! What did you ever lose?

963. THE DOCTOR: My people. (PAUSE) My family. My home. My
                                 friends. And myself. Still, thirteenth is the
                                 charm! Or is it fourteenth? Ha! That
                                 shouldn't have worked at all!

964. MICHAELA: (PAUSE) What are you?

965. THE DOCTOR: A traveler. From your point of view, an alien.
                                 I'm a Time Lord. I'm the last. We're orphans,
                                 Michaela. Orphans of war.

966. MICHAELA: And... time? Time travel? (realizes) You're
                          gonna tell me we can't go back.

967. THE DOCTOR: Back into one's past? Save the ones we love?
                          It's harder than it sounds, Michaela. Often
                          worse. Much worse.

968. MICHAELA: (sigh) What about the I? Did we stop them?

969. SFX: Squeaky wheel. Monitor ON with a hum.

970. THE DOCTOR: Right, let's have a look. The Cerberus outpost.
                          Or what's left of it. A burning rock in space.
                          No sign of Crother. Or the I. Or Proteus.

971. MICHAELA: Where is Camille?

972. SFX: Monitor warbles.

973. THE DOCTOR: There's the cargo ship. Nine days away from
                          Earth-controlled space. And ample supplies.

974. MICHAELA: Heh. Good. (PAUSE) "Run." You said to run.
                          (PAUSE) Doctor... I'm sorry.

975. THE DOCTOR: (gentle) It's all right. I wish I could say it
                          gets better. But let me say this. One day
                          you'll be happy. I mean, you'll hate yourself
                          at first. Then you'll realize the people you
                          loved... always loved it when you were happy.

976. MICHAELA: (PAUSE) I don't know what to do.

977. THE DOCTOR: Well, I have a thought. Stay with me a while.

978. MICHAELA: And do what?

979. THE DOCTOR: See the universe. Past, present, future. Maybe
                          afters. Right some wrongs. Eat alien food. Or
                          not. Sometimes it bites back. Explore museums
                          older than mankind. And talk real loud like a
                          tourist! (PAUSE) Come with me.

980. MICHAELA: And be happy?

981. THE DOCTOR: (mock) Young lady, I am not a miracle worker.

982. MICHAELA: (PAUSE) Liar. You're on.

983. THE DOCTOR: Ha! Excellent! I know just the place -- not
                               sure about the time, just the place.

984. *SFX: Tardis controls bleep & crank.*

985. THE DOCTOR: (CONT.) Right! The universe awaits!

986. *TRANSITION: Tardis DEMAT.*

987. *MUSIC: MIDDLE EIGHTH phrase of Doctor Who Theme, leading into....*

988. *END CREDITS*

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