

DOCTOR WHO

"Best Enemy"

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EXT. FX SHOT - SPACE

An ugly little planet orbited by one moon...in three pieces.

INT. THE GREAT HALL OF THOSE WHO REMAIN - NIGHT

Once a grand cathedral, now crumbling. Held together by support scaffolds and the very power cables that illuminate the hall with SPARKS and GLOWY BITS. A building inspector's nightmare.

THE INTENDANT (O.S.)
(shouting)
Bring The Tactician!

THE TACTICIAN (ashen grey-skinned human, a fresh wound on his cheek - he wears a hundred years of war on his 20 y/o face) steps into the corridor wearing combat boots and tattered robes bulging with bits of strange-shaped armor underneath.

He turns an electronic device (called an "infocap") over and over in one hand and steels himself as he marches toward...

INT. COUNCIL ROOM OF THOSE WHO REMAIN - NIGHT - CONTINUOUS

The Tactician steps into the center of a circular chamber. COUNCILORS in tattered hoods on raised steps along the chamber walls. Councilors NATTER among themselves until...

THE INTENDANT (O.S.)
The Tactician will be heard.

A bright Klieg light is focused on The Tactician in the center of the chamber. He looks up into it, where stands THE INTENDANT, directly in front of it, and thus is just a blob of roughly human-shaped black.

THE INTENDANT
You have been tasked with extending our reach. What do you have to say?

THE TACTICIAN
Intendant, it is known to all of We Who Remain that there are many standing threats against our continued existence.

The Council as a whole MUTTERS in agreement.

THE TACTICIAN

I have come before you in regards
to the greatest of all our threats:
The Doctor.

The Council breaks into MURMURS of shock and awe.

COUNCILOR #1
The Doctor saved us.

COUNCILOR #2
The Doctor doomed us.

COUNCILOR #3
The Doctor must--

THE INTENDANT
--The Doctor...

The room falls silent for the Intendant.

THE INTENDANT
...is inevitable.

Council again MUTTERS agreement.

THE TACTICIAN
Thanks to the use of a captured
dataghost, I hold in my hand the
key to the defeat of the last Time
Lord.

COUNCILOR #3
We can kill The Doctor. We can kill
anything within our reach.

COUNCILOR #2
He is not within our reach.

The Council breaks into MURMURING yet again.

THE TACTICIAN
(over the din)
Intendant, if I may...

The Intendant raises a hand and the Council dies down.

THE TACTICIAN
I did not say kill. I said defeat.

The Tactician holds aloft the device.

THE TACTICIAN
On this infocap, I have the
Intelligence - the weaknesses and
specific methodologies - for
overcoming the Doctor.

The Council erupts into shouting.

THE TACTICIAN
Acquired in a scrape of the planet--

THE INTENDANT
--Silence!

The noise stops, yet again. The Tactician opens his mouth to speak, but--

THE INTENDANT
Impossible. No one has the knowledge you speak of. As is surely evidenced by the fact that the Doctor is *still alive*.

COUNCILOR #2
There is no being in the universe - none - capable of authoring such a document.

The Tactician points the device at the wall above the entrance, where it projects giant pixels forming...

THE TACTICIAN
There is one.

...an image of THE DOCTOR, the familiar roundels of the TARDIS interior providing his backdrop.

THE DOCTOR (IMAGE)
Hello, It's me....The Doctor.

INT. TARDIS - DAY

Directly into the camera, adjusting his bow tie...

THE DOCTOR
And the title of this programme is How to Skunk - well - me. Are you sitting comfortably?

Big smile and...

CUT TO TITLES.

EXT. ALIEN RESORT HOTEL - DAY

The Doctor leans on the TARDIS as it sits on the veranda. Looks out on a golf course of blue grass under a pink and yellow sky with candyfloss clouds. Trees JANGLE like chimes in the breeze.

ACTIVITY DIRECTOR (O.S.)

Are you sure I can't entice you to stay for another game of hyper-badminton?

The Doctor looks over to see the ACTIVITY DIRECTOR (alien in a gold lamé sarong with a name tag) approaching. VACATIONING ALIENS in the b.g. (including an ashen-grey one).

THE DOCTOR

Not really fair to the other guests, is it?

AMY ambles from inside the hotel in a tennis skirt and polo.

ACTIVITY DIRECTOR

On the southern continent this evening we have Chef Elzar Spargle preparing a dish - it's been known to cause the spontaneous growth of new taste buds in order to fully process the sensa--

AMY

--All checked out, Doctor.

Activity Director steps aside.

THE DOCTOR

You could have just stayed in the TARDIS.

Amy opens her mouth to disabuse him of that notion--

ACTIVITY DIRECTOR

--Thank you both for visiting...
(like she forgot the name)
...our world. We look forward to seeing you again.

RORY skids up on a personal hovercraft (think floating bike) wearing Bermudas and a T-shirt that reads "Shiny."

RORY

Amy!? How can you not want to stay longer?

INT. TARDIS - DAY - CONTINUOUS

The Doctor bounds up to the console. Amy follows in. Rory stops in the open door. He keeps glancing out like a ten-year-old who doesn't want to miss anything.

RORY

There's dancing trees and flying dolphin things that sing - one of them sounds exactly like Freddie Mercury - and people who want nothing more than to feed us fruit pastilles?

THE DOCTOR

(to Amy, re: Rory)

Now you see why the name of the planet translates as "shiny thing."

AMY

I thought it was because of the glowing cliffs and rocks.

THE DOCTOR

It's because any spacecraft that flies by gets distracted and lands here for at least a fortnight.

The Doctor dances around the console setting coordinates.

AMY

Has it already been a fortnight?

The Doctor checks his watch.

THE DOCTOR

Give or take...

RORY

(to Amy)

I feel like I've forgotten something.

THE DOCTOR

You've forgotten to close the door.

Rory closes it and continues inside.

RORY

No, it's... I don't think that's it.

The Doctor throws the last lever. Time rotor goes up and down.

EXT. ALIEN RESORT HOTEL - DAY

WHEEZING AND GRINDING noise - TARDIS DISAPPEARS. Activity Director observes, smiles and goes about her business.

INT. TARDIS - DAY

Rory stays by the door while The Doctor and Amy circle the console.

THE DOCTOR

Next stop: next stop. What's the next stop?

AMY

I'm starving after five games of hyper-badminton.

THE DOCTOR

Right then. The Last Supper? The first American Thanksgiving? Lady Gaga's one-hundredth birthday dinner party?

Rory opens his mouth to call Amy, but nothing comes out. Something's wrong.

THE DOCTOR

Those were all on Thursdays, weren't they? Hard to land on Thursdays. They're kind of...
(distracted; something else is wrong on the console)
...blergy, aren't they?

The Doctor gets down under the console. Pulls out his sonic screwdriver and uses it on the console.

RORY

No. I've definitely forgotten something.

The Doctor pulls out a component and eyes it from different angles.

AMY

Whatever it is, it can't be that important.

RORY

I think, rather,...it is.

AMY

Why? What did you forget?

RORY

Your name.

The Doctor pops up from under the console; concerned. Comes down to Rory.

AMY

Funny. Funny like a man who sleeps on the floor instead of--

RORY

--I'm not kidding. I can't remember your name.

AMY

Rory!?

The Doctor gives Rory a quick scan with the sonic screwdriver. Studies the reading.

RORY

I know who you are, I remember everything. I think. Our wedding, The day we met, your favourite colour - I just don't....I... I...

The Doctor holds open one of Rory's eyelids and looks in at an angle, as if he were trying look directly at his brain.

RORY

I'd really like to know my wife's name!

AMY

Amy. My name is Amy.

Rory pulls away from The Doctor's examination.

RORY

(recognizing)

Right! Amy! How can I forget Amy?

THE DOCTOR

You didn't forget. That feeling of recognition is your brain rewriting the information into the space it was lifted from.

AMY

Lifted? Lifted by what?

THE DOCTOR

Dataghasts! And not just your brain. There's bits and bobs - rather bytes and bobs missing out of the TARDIS databanks.

AMY

Dataghasts? What are dataghasts?

The Doctor heads back up to the console.

THE DOCTOR

Beings of pure information. Utterly without substance - they drift about the universe like tumbleweeds. Information just sticks to them like things that stick to tumbleweeds.

RORY

And they can just fly through the TARDIS? Like it's Victoria Station?

The Doctor turns on the overhead monitor, which displays a series of floor plans of the TARDIS interior.

THE DOCTOR

Not normally. Not unless the door was left open.

The Doctor gives Rory a little glare under the monitor before bounding down to the TARDIS door..

AMY

You used my name--
(to The Doctor)
He used my name when we came in.

The Doctor scans the door with the sonic screwdriver and retraces the path he describes...

THE DOCTOR

A dataghast must have entered the TARDIS...

Zaps Rory's head with the sonic before heading...

THE DOCTOR

...passing through Rory's head and...

...back to...

THE DOCTOR
...the TARDIS console.
(checks monitor)
There's no dataghasts on board now,
so it must have gotten out before--
We have to go back to Shiny. Right
back to the exact moment - the
exact spot - we left.

The Doctor resets coordinates and throws the lever. Rory smiles, but wipes it away when Amy looks at him.

AMY
For bits and bytes and bobs?

THE DOCTOR
They're not just any bits, are
they? They're my bits. I want them
back.

The TARDIS suddenly JERKS, throwing The Doctor, Amy and Rory off balance. Time rotor stops.

THE DOCTOR
And we're here.

AMY
What was that?

THE DOCTOR
Sudden temporal bumpy.

Rory peeks out the door. Dark out there.

RORY
I don't think this is right.

THE DOCTOR
We may be a couple of days off
target after that landing.
(consulting console)
Or decades. Couple of.

AMY
Twenty years?

RORY
You might want to try to hit the
right planet as well.

THE DOCTOR
The coordinates are spot on.

Rory looks back at him and shakes his head.

EXT. RESORT RUBBLE - NIGHT

The TARDIS in front of rubble recognizable as having once been the alien resort hotel, looking out on a crater where the golf course had been. It looks not unlike a quarry pit.

The Doctor bursts out through the TARDIS doors.

THE DOCTOR

No. No. No.

The Doctor pulls his sonic screwdriver and scans around walking out from the TARDIS. Amy and Rory emerge and notice a skeleton lying nearby in a gold lamé sarong.

THE DOCTOR

Trace seismic vibration.

AMY

This can't be Shiny.

THE DOCTOR

It is. It was. Bombed into oblivion, I estimate, twenty years ago. The planet's mantle is still shuddering from the trauma.

RORY

Twenty years ago. When we were here?

THE DOCTOR

Right after we were here. That's why the TARDIS wouldn't materialize in the target time frame - we'd be a particularly nasty variety of pudding.

AMY

Someone did this? But why?

THE DOCTOR

I don't know. The people of Shiny Thing were peaceful, they had no military - they were a threat to no one.

AMY

The entire planet? There's no one left?

THE DOCTOR

Not a single life form. Not even a bug.

Turns around and SOMETHING MATERIALIZES between the three of them and the TARDIS. At first glance, a six-foot tall humanoid insect with electronic weaponry strapped on it.

THE DOCTOR

Except that one.

A light goes on in the bug's hard mandibles, revealing that there's an ashen-grey man's scarred face in there. Over one eye is a HEADS-UP DISPLAY glass - like a computerized monocle.

This man is THE TACTICIAN (20 years on, double the scars), strapped into armour made from the exoskeleton of a giant bug and wearing its wired-up head as a helmet.

THE TACTICIAN

(to himself)

Initial objective...

THE TACTICIAN'S HEADS-UP DISPLAY (HUD) POV

Displays the image of the Doctor as seen in the pre-titles. It's translucent. Behind the image, the actual Doctor can be seen adjusting his tie and smiling. Amy and Rory back away.

THE DOCTOR (HUD)

We'll start with a good rule of thumb. Time Lord with a TARDIS is like a - uh - there is no comparable analogy. It's that dangerous.

RESUME SCENE

The Tactician glances behind him, confirming the presence of the TARDIS.

THE TACTICIAN

TARDIS acquired.

The Tactician turns back to see The Doctor pulling out his Sonic Screwdriver.

THE TACTICIAN

One down.

Smiles at the Doctor with a sneer. The Doctor shoots a jovial smile back

THE DOCTOR
(through his grin)
Run.

THE TACTICIAN'S HEADS-UP DISPLAY POV

The Doctor does a quick scan with the sonic. TARGETING GRAPHICS land on the sonic in the Doctor's hand.

SUPER: SIGNATURE FREQUENCY IDENTIFIED/INDEXED

THE DOCTOR
I said "run!"

EXT. RESORT RUBBLE - NIGHT

Cut off from the TARDIS, Amy and Rory, pulling each other by the hand, race ahead of the Doctor, who backs away from...

THE TACTICIAN
Run, Doctor.

The Tactician points an arm at The Doctor and fires a LASER BEAM from the electronics strapped to the bug armour on it.

--It STRIKES right in front of the Doctor, who turns and dashes to catch up to Amy and Rory.

THE TACTICIAN
Make all my studies worth it. I've waited too long for this day to not use some of what I've learned.

The Tactician fires again as the Doctor dives into...

EXT. GOLF COURSE CRATER - WALL - NIGHT

The Doctor slides down a slope of gravel where Amy and Rory are keeping pressed to ground.

AMY
Do you know that giant bug? Sounds like he knows you.

DOCTOR
It's not a bug, it's a Tligik and I've never seen that Tligik or the fellow inside that Tligik before in my lives.

RORY

A Tu-Lig-ik.

DOCTOR

A Tligik. Say it with a Luh at the same time as the Tuh.

RORY

Tuh-luh--

DOCTOR

--Like a K that's gotten ahead of itself.

AMY

Is this really the time? There's a bug--

DOCTOR

--Not actually a bug--

AMY

--Something! Trying to kill us. We have to get back to the TARDIS.

RORY

Not with that whatever-it-is in the way. We'll have to outflank it, some--

--EXPLOSION forces them to flee.

EXT. GOLF COURSE CRATER - RIM - NIGHT

The Tactician trundles along the crater's edge in pursuit of the Doctor.

THE TACTICIAN

Activate review mode.

The image of The Doctor appears on the heads-up display.

THE DOCTOR (HUD)

First and foremost, you need to neutralize my most utterly, utterly powerful weapon.

The Tactician taps a button on the electronics strapped to the thorax exoskeleton strapped to his chest.

It POWERS UP a LOUD HUM rising in pitch.

EXT. GOLF COURSE CRATER - WALL - NIGHT

The Doctor, Amy and Rory run on the sloped crater walls, but the gravel makes it slow-going. The Doctor keeps getting ahead of the hand-in-hand couple.

GROWING HUM in the b.g.

THE DOCTOR

The man inside the bug suit is One That Remains. They're a very old race. And all through recorded history they've always been a conquered one.

The Doctor offer them both his hands and he helps pull them along. The HUM gets modulates into a HIGHER TONE.

THE DOCTOR

One empire after another has kept them under their thumb or thumby equivalent. I once helped them overthrow a Dalek garrison that used them as slave labour. Five minutes. Was nothing.

An EXPLOSION in front of them. They zig their direction.

THE DOCTOR

Their history of occupation goes back so far, they don't even remember what their race or planet was originally called. They just call themselves Those That Remain.

Another EXPLOSION above them. They zag down the bottom of the crater. The TONE reaches a LOUD MIDRANGE.

RORY

They don't look like they're on the wrong end of the whip anymore.

THE DOCTOR

No. Their last overlords were the Tligik, but they all died off - some sort of a...uh...a...

RORY

A war? Natural disaster? A virus?

THE DOCTOR

Yes. That's it. A virus.
(forcing a smile)
The bugs caught a bug.
(MORE)

THE DOCTOR (CONT'D)
(back on topic, but losing
concentration)
Those That Remain lost
their...uh...their...their do-how
for technological...upping of
things, but they've used whatever
was left by their...
(downward fist motion)
...as best they could.

The Doctor finds a bunker-like hatch in the ground.

The TONE GETS HIGH and SHRILL.

Amy and Rory cover their ears - annoyed but not debilitated.

AMY
So you're saying that armour he's
wearing - he's strapped inside--

THE DOCTOR
--The hollowed-out corpse of a
giant cockroach. Yes.

AMY
I'm not listening to you now.

The TONE gets so HIGH that it suddenly cuts off (i.e. no
longer audible). Amy and Rory are relieved, but--

THE DOCTOR
You need-- GAHHH!

The Doctor pulls his jacket over his head and presses his
hands against his ears over it.

THE TACTICIAN'S HEADS-UP DISPLAY POV

The translucent image of the Doctor speaking directly into
the camera. The landscape can be seen moving in the
background as the Tactician finds a way down into the crater.

SUPER: SEARCHING...

THE DOCTOR (FILTERED)
That's really quite a bargain,
because if I can't think, then I
can't talk and when I
talk...well...

Adjusts his tie, self-satisfied.

EXT. GOLF COURSE CRATER - HATCH - NIGHT

Rory tries to pull the hatch open while the Doctor hides under his jacket.

RORY
I can't get it.

AMY
Doctor?

The Doctor is oblivious.

AMY
Doctor? We need to get in the...

Amy reaches into his jacket, pulls out the sonic screwdriver and puts it in the Doctor's hand. She guides him to the hatch.

AMY
We need to get in there.

THE TACTICIAN'S HEADS-UP DISPLAY POV

The image of the Doctor flipping his sonic up in the air and catching it, barely. In b.g., scanning the landscape.

THE DOCTOR
Another weapon in my arsenal...

SUPER: SIGNATURE LOCATED. TRANSMAT ACTIVATED.

EXT. GOLF COURSE CRATER - HATCH - NIGHT

The Doctor repeatedly WHIRRS the sonic at the hatch.

It POPS open.

The sonic then VANISHES out of the Doctor's hand with an effect similar to the one with which the Tactician appeared.

Startled, the Doctor peeks at his empty hand. He pulls the jacket down on his head. He checks his hand again. Still empty. His eyes bulge.

EXT. GOLF COURSE CRATER - RIM - NIGHT

The sonic screwdriver APPEARS in the Tactician's hand. He smiles a sneery smile. Everything according to plan.

EXT. GOLF COURSE CRATER - HATCH - NIGHT

The Doctor pulls his jacket back up over his head, trying to cover his ears. Amy and Rory both take hold of him. An EXPLOSION in the distance rains gravel down on them.

AMY

We have to keep moving, Doctor.

Rory opens up the hatch.

THE DOCTOR

He's got it, Amy. Rory, he's got it.

RORY

It's just the sonic. You'll make another--

THE DOCTOR

(very loud)

Not the sonic. He's got the file. He's got File Zero.

AMY

Doctor? Doctor, can you hear me?

THE DOCTOR

This is bad. This is all very, very bad.

AMY

Doctor?

RORY

I don't think he can hear you. Get him inside.

Amy and Rory guide the Doctor through the hatch.

EXT. GOLF COURSE CRATER - WALL - NIGHT

The Tactician descends into the crater, searching with a small but intense spotlight mounted on his shoulder.

THE TACTICIAN

(shouting)

You may run, Doctor, but you and your companions are the only life forms on this rock.

The Tactician blasts a rock formation to smithereens. No Doctor behind it.

THE TACTICIAN

Enough of this. I'll let your friends live. Or kill them quickly. Your choice. Just stop running and wait for me.

INT. SERVICE TUNNELS - NIGHT

Almost dark as pitch. The deafening tone is MUFFLED by the tunnel walls.

RORY

This should buy us some--OW!

AMY

I can't see my hand in front of my face.

RORY

I think I've got - yeah.

Rory pulls out a LUMINESCENT ROCK from his pocket. It provides as much light as a campfire and reveals cracked walls, piles of rubble. Sections in collapse. Diagrams on the wall of a "YOU ARE HERE" nature.

Rory sets it down between himself, Amy and the still jacket-over-headed Doctor.

RORY

Snagged it from the Luminescent Cliffs. The last shiny bit of the planet Shiny.

AMY

Doctor?

Amy tries to uncover his head, but he resists. He can, however, see her.

AMY

Can you hear me now, Doctor?

THE DOCTOR

Not at all.

AMY

Then how do you know what I'm saying?

RORY

This is no time for it, Doctor.

DOCTOR

He's using the-- It's the Galton effect. Trying cut off my ability to communicate or...or concentrate - my ears are -- certain painful frequencies -- your ears can't...can't...

AMY

Like a dog whistle? So you're the dog in this scenario?

THE DOCTOR

One of my best friends was a dog. Robot dog. Good dog.

RORY

You're reading our lips?

The Doctor turns to face Rory.

THE DOCTOR

You'll have to say that again, Rory, I'm reading your lips.

AMY

(to Rory)

We need to move further down the tunnel. Maybe we can get him away from the dog whistle.

RORY

(making sure the Doctor can see him)

What is this place?

THE DOCTOR

The secret of Shiny Thing's success.

Amy and Rory start moving the Doctor deeper into the tunnel. Rory holds the glow rock as a lantern.

THE DOCTOR

You remember how whenever you wanted anything...a plate of funistrada, fresh underwear - it would just -- This is where it came from -- tunnels riddle the entire planet.

AMY

Never mind the tunnels, who is that out there and why is he gone all fox-and-hound on us?

THE DOCTOR

Even if I could think clearly, I wouldn't know.

AMY

You said you saved them from the Daleks. Why aren't you a hero to these people?

The Doctor's not ignoring her - just trying to shake his head right.

EXT. GOLF COURSE CRATER - HATCH - NIGHT

The Tactician arrives at the hatch. Pulls on it. Doesn't open.

THE TACTICIAN

(shouting)

There's no use in hiding, Doctor. I can track your double heartbeat.

A BEEP, then the image backlit Intendant appears on his heads-up display.

THE INTENDANT

Report.

THE TACTICIAN

The operation is going to plan, Intendant. I expect to have the Doctor shortly. The reach will be extended.

THE INTENDANT

The reach will be extended.

The Intendant goes OFF. The Tactician aims his arm laser and BLASTS the hatch door to smithereens.

INT. SERVICE TUNNELS - NIGHT

Amy and Rory continue helping the Doctor through the tunnel.

RORY

Doctor? What's File Zero?

AMY

What?

RORY

It's something he said out there.
Doctor?

The Doctor looks back up at Rory and Amy. He's getting better as they move on.

RORY

You said he's using File Zero. What is it?

THE DOCTOR

It was meant to be a fail-safe.

AMY

Against what?

THE DOCTOR

Against me. I recorded it -- hid it deep within the TARDIS databanks. If the day ever came that -- that it was needed, the TARDIS was to display it to you.

AMY

I'm not following you. What do you mean a fail-safe against you? What day?

THE DOCTOR

I'm the last of the Time Lords in possession of the last TARDIS.

THE TACTICIAN

I've stood against Cybermen, Sontarans, The Black Guardian - The Absorbaloff? Yeah? - Faced them all -- triumphed over them all. The Daleks call me the Oncoming Storm.

AMY

Yes, we know.

THE DOCTOR

I single-handedly ended the Last Great Time War. There's too much power in my hands. I'm unstoppable.

AMY

But you're a good man.

THE DOCTOR

Today. Yes. Tomorrow...? I'm nine-hundred-and-something. I've been many versions of me. Who's to say I won't, one day...

Amy steels herself. She doesn't want to hear him say it And he doesn't want to have to.

THE DOCTOR

...not be me.

The Doctor stops moving and holds himself up on the wall.

AMY

You mean like some sort of mind control?

THE DOCTOR

(what she needs to hear)
Mind control. Yes.

The Doctor pulls his jacket up on his head again. Getting worse again.

INT. SERVICE TUNNELS - HATCH - NIGHT

The Tactician in the tunnel. The heads-up display switches to the image of the Doctor.

THE DOCTOR (HUD)

This one's a bit of a goody. I'm allergic to balthorium gas. If there's ever a game show about me - that's the winner right there.

THE TACTICIAN'S HEADS-UP DISPLAY POV

Translucent Doctor image.

THE DOCTOR

Makes me get all chokey. To humans, however, smells like chicken curry.

RESUME SCENE

The Tactician removes a canister from inside his armour.

THE TACTICIAN

Time Lord, you've run out of time.
And breathable air.

The Tactician tosses the canister in the hatch. A coloured smoke wafts out.

INT. SERVICE TUNNELS - NIGHT

Amy helps the Doctor block his ears as they stumble down the corridor. Rory leads the way with the glow rock. Stops to consult a diagram on the wall.

RORY

It looks like these tunnels can probably get us past Adam Ant and back to the TARDIS. If it's not blocked up ahead.

An outside EXPLOSION RUMBLES the tunnels.

THE DOCTOR

What did he say?

Amy looks him in the face to say...

AMY

We can get back to the TARDIS.

THE DOCTOR

Yes. Go. You must get back to the TARDIS. You have to hurry.

The Doctor coughs.

RORY

We're not leaving you here.

THE DOCTOR

Before the next fail-safe kicks in.

AMY

You're coming with us. You don't get a say in it.

Amy drags the Doctor with her down the tunnel. He shakes loose, coughs some more.

THE DOCTOR

You have to go without me. I'm just going to slow you down too much. Whatever he wants, he doesn't want you.

AMY

You're not going to slow us--

THE DOCTOR
--I know what his next move is. Get
back to the TARDIS now! Run!

Rory takes a step onward. Waiting for Amy. She's not budging.

THE DOCTOR
Rory! Take her! Go!

Rory grabs Amy and pulls her back.

RORY
We'll get back to the TARDIS. We'll
figure something out. We'll beam
him aboard or something.

Amy smacks the back of her hand on Rory's shoulder. The
Doctor coughs a lot.

AMY
It's not bloody Star Trek.

THE DOCTOR
Teleporter!

RORY
(at Amy)
You see!

THE DOCTOR
No. His teleporter. It's a short
range transmat model. Be careful.
He's probably got a ship here
somewhere.

Rory pulls on Amy.

RORY
We won't leave him behind.

Amy gives in and they disappear into the dark. The
Tactician's FOOTFALLS thud in the b.g. - and getting louder.
The Doctor steels himself as Amy and Rory's glowrock dims in
the distance.

EXT. SERVICE TUNNELS - AMY & RORY - NIGHT

Further up the tunnel, Rory drags Amy by the hand. She keeps
looking back and catching up again.

AMY
File Zero? Seriously? The man has a
File Zero?

RORY

With everything he knows and everything he can do, you've never thought "Thank God the Doctor's not a baddie?"

AMY

No.

(pause)

Once. But if he's gone to the trouble of creating a File Zero, why didn't he tell us about it?

They arrive at another hatch.

RORY

A complete list of all your vulnerabilities and how to use them? Would you?

Rory forces it open.

AMY

I thought he trusted us.

RORY

He does. And he is. Right now. With his life.

Rory climbs up out of the hatch. Offers Amy his hand up.

RORY

Come along, Pond.

Amy takes his hand and he pulls her up and out.

AMY (O.S.)

And is there a more pretentious name for it? File Zero?

INT. SERVICE TUNNELS - THE DOCTOR - NIGHT

The Tactician steps in to find the Doctor on the ground, coughing, and about six seconds from losing consciousness.

THE DOCTOR

I'm the Doctor. And I think we've gotten off on the wrong foot.

The Doctor collapses. The Tactician puts his foot up on the Doctor's back.

THE TACTICIAN

I'm the Tactician. And there is
nothing wrong with this foot.

The image of the Doctor comes up in the heads-up display.

THE TACTICIAN'S HEADS-UP DISPLAY POV

As the Tactician drags the Doctor's limp body to the tunnel
wall and sits him up.

Heads-up Doctor puts on a mortarboard and a grin.

THE DOCTOR (HUD)

This next step is part of the
advanced honours lecture in making
mincemeat of me.

(eyes up)

It's a mortarboard. Mortarboards
are cool.

He leans in very close, filling the screen - chin to
forehead.

DOCTOR (HUD)

While I hope it never gets to any
of this, there's only one step
worse than what's next.

RESUME SCENE

The Tactician removes the sonic screwdriver from his armour.

THE DOCTOR (HUD)

If you're in range, and if you've
got it from my grubby hands,
there's a secret setting in the
sonic screwdriver. Say that five
times fast.

The Doctor in the heads-up display demonstrates with the
sonic screwdriver. The Tactician makes the same adjustments
the Doctor describes, though slightly ahead of the playback.

THE DOCTOR (HUD)

Turn the down-here-bit. Attenuate
the thingy to two-point-six-three-
five-four and break the psychic
connection between myself and the
TARDIS.

He aims the sonic and the Doctor's head. Activates it.

EXT. RESORT RUBBLE - NIGHT

Rory and Amy arrive at the TARDIS, out of breath from running. Amy pulls her key out.

RORY
What-- What's that smell?

AMY
Smells like the Indian takeaway on High Street.

RORY
In Gloucester?

Amy puts her key in the lock. Jiggles it. Not opening.

AMY
Yes, Stupidface. In Gloucester.

RORY
Let me... let me see.

AMY
I'll get it.

Amy jiggles it some more and the key turns.

AMY
There. You see.

Amy pushes in the door to find...

INT. TARDIS/POLICE BOX - NIGHT

It's not the TARDIS.

It's the interior of a typical police box, circa 1963 (an incident book, a shelf to write in the book upon, a first aid kit, an array of billy clubs, etc.) Illuminated by a bare tungsten bulb on the ceiling.

Rory's jaw drops. Amy freezes in shock.

EXT. THE TACTICIAN'S SHIP - NIGHT

Set down in the center of a crater. It's very much a flying saucer. Eagle-eyed viewers will recognize it as a Dalek design, except for unmatched jet engines brutally welded to the sides.

THE TACTICIAN (V.O.)
Phase one has been completed
exactly as expected.

INT. THE TACTICIAN'S SHIP - LAB - NIGHT

Literally looks like a junkyard in a big dark room except everything is lit up. Mismatched bits of tech are jammed together (welded or duct-taped). Power cables hang and loop from the ceiling.

In the center is the unconscious Doctor strapped into - the only word for it is a contraption, largely designed just to hold him in place.

The Intendant on the Tactician's head up display.

THE TACTICIAN
Phase two is...

Looks to see the Doctor rousing.

THE TACTICIAN
...about to begin. The reach will
be extended.

THE INTENDANT (HOLOGRAM)
The reach will be extended.

Heads-up goes off. The Tactician removes his mandible helmet.

THE DOCTOR
You know what I've found is good
for extending the reach? A good
long stretch. It spaces out the
vertebrae - flexibility in the
ligaments.

The Tactician lumbers toward the Doctor; curious.

THE DOCTOR
That and one of those sticks with
the clumpy things on the end. Good
for getting the jam down from the--
No?

THE TACTICIAN
How are you speaking to me?

THE DOCTOR
The larynx--

THE TACTICIAN

--The psychic connection between you and your machine has been severed.

As the Doctor realizes that's true, it wipes the smirk off the Doctor's face. The Tactician grabs him by the lapels and pulls him up as far as the contraption will allow.

THE TACTICIAN

You have no access to its translation circuit. How are you speaking to me?

THE DOCTOR

I speak five billion languages including all the languages of your conquerors which make up the Words of Those Who Remain. I seem to recall helping you vanquish one of them. In fact,...

(re: a piece of gear)
...that's a Dalek gravity compensator there.

THE TACTICIAN

You expect us to be grateful for freeing us from the yoke of the Daleks?

THE DOCTOR

Not grateful, but not apoplectic.

THE TACTICIAN

With the Daleks gone, the Tligik came. And they ate us.

The Tactician drops the Doctor's lapels. The Doctor's soul seems to drop as well upon hearing that. So does his head. He's got nothing to work with.

INT. POLICE BOX - NIGHT

Amy and Rory are both stuffed inside with the door closed. Amy's patting down the walls. Rory's just trying not get in the way of that.

RORY

What are you doing?

AMY

This was a time machine not fifteen minutes ago. It can't just be gone.

RORY
No, of course not.

AMY
Why would this happen?

RORY
He did say something about "the other fail-safe."

AMY
What other fail-safe?

RORY
I don't know. He didn't say but...
(realizing)
No.

AMY
But what?

RORY
If something were to happen to the Doctor, he probably wouldn't want to leave a time machine just lying arou--

AMY
Not a word. Not another word.

Amy gets out of the box.

EXT. RESORT RUBBLE - NIGHT - CONTINUOUS

She sits on the ground and brings her knees to her chest, her face betrays that she knows that Rory is probably right. Rory sits down beside her and puts his arm around her. She lays her head on his shoulder.

INT. THE TACTICIAN'S SHIP - LAB - NIGHT

The Tactician works at an array of equipment. A physiological diagram appears on a nearby screen, focused on a human(ish) figure and highlighting TWO HEARTS.

The Doctor tries get a look from his disadvantage point.

THE TACTICIAN
There is no shame in falling to the superior force.

THE DOCTOR

Spoken like the most conquered species in the galaxy. Second, really - The Tivoli--

THE TACTICIAN

--That time has come to an end. And when the universe comes to its end, Those Who Remain will be the last life forms to flicker out.

THE DOCTOR

You seem so sure.

THE TACTICIAN

We have the means now. We eliminate our threats before they become threats.

THE DOCTOR

How do you know who's going to be a threat to you?

THE TACTICIAN

All worlds are a threat to Those Who Remain.

THE DOCTOR

Is that what happened here?

THE TACTICIAN

This world was within our reach.

The Tactician reaches up and pulls down a cable with a metal clamp on it.

THE DOCTOR

So you destroyed them?

THE TACTICIAN

Self-preservation is our right.

THE DOCTOR

The people of this planet were peaceful. They had no weapons. No armies. It was a world called Shiny. An entire society of-- of-- of cruise directors.

He rips out the Doctor's middle buttons and attaches the clamp over his heart(s).

THE TACTICIAN

One day - fish in the ocean. A few million years later, the same species walks on two legs and can pull a trigger. We've learned to think long term.

THE DOCTOR

And you've done this to every world between here and yours?

THE TACTICIAN

And more.

THE DOCTOR

You've destroyed billions of lives.

THE TACTICIAN

We haven't yet reached the level you achieved when you ended the Time War

The Tactician flips a series of switches. The attachment lights up and HUMS. And CRACKLES.

THE TACTICIAN

Our next closest threat is now the Bregami. They are beyond our reach, but we have intelligence that, soon enough, we will not be outside of theirs. And they will strike at us.

THE DOCTOR

No shame in falling to the superior force.

THE TACTICIAN

We will not fall. Ever again. Now, we have a new weapon.

THE DOCTOR

Do you now?

The Tactician narrows his gaze upon the Doctor.

THE TACTICIAN

Yes. We do.

The Doctor struggles violently to break out of the Tactician's contraption, but there's no getting out.

The Tactician throws a lever that SPARKS when it moves.

As the Doctor opens his mouth to scream--

EXT. RESORT RUBBLE - NIGHT

Amy still sits in front of the Police Box. Rory paces around it.

RORY

What do we now? Trapped on a barren planet, with nothing but a big empty box and an angry homicidal maniac in an armoured bug suit.

AMY

And his ship.

Amy gets to her feet with an idea.

AMY

Remember, the Doctor said his transmat something-or-other was short range. He's got a ship somewhere.

RORY

It's the Doctor. Short range to him could be a million kilometres.

AMY

Or maybe it's on the other side of one of these ridges. And wherever that ship is, if the Doctor's alive - that's where he is and he needs us.

RORY

We're talking about someone who's taken down the Doctor.

AMY

Because he had a file, but that file - it wasn't made for him was it?

RORY

No. It was made for us, wasn't it?

AMY

Which means it's incomplete.

RORY

Incomplete? The Doctor's very thorough with this sort of thing. What's not in it?

Amy waits for him to mentally catch up to her.

RORY

Us? We're supposed to go up against a bloke armed to the teeth? Someone else's teeth, I might add. How do we do that? With what?

Amy opens the Police Box and displays the array of billy clubs. She takes one down.

RORY

Oh. Right. Obvious, really.

Amy swings the billy club from its loop and raises a mischievous eyebrow.

EXT. CRATER EJECTA FIELD/THE TACTICIAN'S SHIP - NIGHT

Amy and Rory lay low at the ridge of the crater, looking on the Tactician's ship.

RORY

If we can get to the cockpit or the bridge or control room - whatever you call it - then we can probably take control of the whole ship. At worst, that will give us leverage over the fifth Beatle.

AMY

Where's the cockpit?

RORY

It's usually at the front, isn't it?

AMY

And where is the front? It's a flying saucer. It's saucer-shaped.

Rory doesn't have an answer for that.

AMY

I say we go down there and climb up through the landing gear.

RORY

How do you know we can even get in the ship?

AMY

I don't.

Amy goes over the edge and slides down toward the ship.

RORY
(loud whisper)
Amy!

Rory reluctantly follows after and catches up.

RORY
This is no kind of plan.

AMY
We don't have time for a plan. The Doctor could be in there and need our help.

INT. THE TACTICIAN'S SHIP - LAB - NIGHT

-- the last half second of the Doctor's pain-howl. Drenched in sweat, the Doctor struggles to breathe normally.

The Tactician pulls the metal attachment off the Doctor's upper chest and prepares for whatever comes next.

THE DOCTOR
(raging)
This is not the next step in the plan. This is not the next step in the plan. I know this because I wrote it.

THE TACTICIAN
There's been a modification to the plan. Stopping one of your hearts will inhibit your regenerative abilities - allowing me to adjust your brain chemistry - according to your own physiological data.

THE DOCTOR
What do you mean "adjust my brain chemistry?"

THE TACTICIAN
I intend to alter your moral center and implant a directive.

THE DOCTOR
To fight your enemies for you. Again.

The Tactician is incensed and stops his work to menace the Doctor as he explains...

THE TACTICIAN

"Fight?" No. We don't intend to use you to fight, outwit or even sternly lecture the Bregami. We intend for you to prevent them from ever existing.

THE DOCTOR

You expect me to - what - to go back and find the worm that crawls out of their primordial soup and step on it?

THE TACTICIAN

If that would be the most effective method, then yes. And you will. And then you'll do it again to the Sycorax. And again to the Terileptils. And again and again and again and again.

Off the Doctor's dread.

INT. THE TACTICIAN'S SHIP - CONDUITS - NIGHT

Amy leads Rory through a cable strewn conduit, struggling to make progress as they keep getting tangled.

RORY

Do you know where we're going?

AMY

I thought I heard something this way.

RORY

What? What did you hear?

AMY

I don't know. Something. It could be the Doctor.

RORY

What if it's not? What if it's an Army of...Ant-men?

AMY

Nobody ever said that travelling with the Doctor was safe.

RORY

I know that, it's just--

Rory stops dead in his train of thought's tracks.

AMY

What? Did you hear something?

RORY

No. Nothing. After you, Mrs. Williams.

AMY

Thank you, Mister Pond.

Amy continues on. Rory's stuck on a thought before he remembers to follow.

INT. THE TACTICIAN'S SHIP - LAB - CONDUIT TERMINUS - NIGHT

Amy arrives where the conduit ends in a sudden drop. The cables continue out of the conduit.

Amy's eyes follow them down into...

INT. THE TACTICIAN'S SHIP - NIGHT - AMY'S POV

Looking down through the jungle of cables. The Tactician is connecting patch cords while consulting a brain diagram.

THE DOCTOR

I suppose it never occurred to you that had you not destroyed every civilization between you and the Bregami, they probably wouldn't be interested in you at all.

THE TACTICIAN

That's not a certainty.

The Doctor cranes his neck to see what the Tactician's working on.

THE DOCTOR

The secondary cerebral overlay goes into the green thing.

THE TACTICIAN

If it were my intention to kill you. I assure you, I know what I'm doing.

THE DOCTOR

For your sake, you had better. Because *I* assure you, Tactician.

(MORE)

THE DOCTOR (CONT'D)

If you miss one dendrite - the
smallest axon-- Do you know the
Skaran apocalypse prophecy about
the angry god that will bring about
the end of all things?

The Tactician stops his work and trudges over to the Doctor.

THE TACTICIAN

You compare yourself to a god, now?

THE DOCTOR

I don't. The Skarans did. So you
either kill me or get this
absolutely spot-on perfect or--

THE TACTICIAN

--Or what? My people will be but a
distant memory?

THE DOCTOR

You think *anyone* will remember
Those Who Remain once I'm done with
you?

The Tactician curls his lip and leans in toward the Doctor.

INT. THE TACTICIAN'S SHIP - LAB - CONDUIT TERMINUS - NIGHT

Amy is nudged from behind and braces herself on the conduit
walls.

RORY (O.S.)

What's the hold-up?

AMY

(whisper)

Look.

Rory crawls up over Amy's shoulder. He looks down on...

INT. THE TACTICIAN'S SHIP - LAB - NIGHT - RORY'S POV

The Tactician pulls at the Doctor's bow tie.

THE DOCTOR

What-- what-- what are you doing?

The Tactician rips the bow tie off.

THE TACTICIAN

I've studied you. Twenty years spent analyzing you - I have gleaned more than perhaps you intended to impart.

Tosses the bow tie away.

THE TACTICIAN

Your battle talisman will not save you now.

INT. THE TACTICIAN'S SHIP - LAB - CONDUIT TERMINUS - NIGHT

Amy and Rory eye the lab, the hanging cables, everything.

RORY

What are they saying?

AMY

I don't know. I don't speak big-stompy-alien.

THE DOCTOR (O.S.)

It's not a battle talisman!

RORY

Any grand ideas on how we get the Doctor out of here?

AMY

We have try to make contact with the Doctor. Let him know we're up here.

RORY

Then what? Hand signals? Blinking in morse code?

AMY

Can you blink in morse code?

RORY

I...cannot.

AMY

Then hand signals. And he can point with his chin.

THE DOCTOR (O.S.)

Twenty years is a long time to be so fixated on one thing.

INT. THE TACTICIAN'S SHIP - LAB - NIGHT

The Tactician affixes electrodes to the Doctor's cranial area.

THE DOCTOR

Now, you've got me exactly where
you want me, but then what? Without
me, your life lacks a purpose.
Drive.

The Tactician approaches the Doctor.

THE DOCTOR

I've seen it before. Retirement,
then six months later--

The Doctor sticks his tongue out and plays dead. Back to normal just in time for the Tactician to punch the Doctor, knocking him out.

INT. THE TACTICIAN'S SHIP - LAB - CONDUIT TERMINUS - NIGHT

Rory and Amy wince.

AMY & RORY'S POV - LAB

The Tactician returns to work.

THE TACTICIAN

Now I see why "don't let you talk"
was ranked so highly.

INT. THE TACTICIAN'S SHIP - LAB - CONDUITS TERMINUS - NIGHT

Amy and Rory look at each.

RORY

Now what do we do?

AMY

Something. Before bugboy does
whatever is it is he's doing to the
Doctor.

Rory studies the lab.

RORY

Look.

Rory points.

AMY
Where?

RORY
There. In his armour.

Amy looks. Recognition.

AMY'S POV - THE TACTICIAN

The sonic screwdriver, sticking out of the Tactician's armour.

RESUME SCENE

RORY
Do you remember when you spent a year as a pickpocket working the London Underground?

AMY
(confused)
No.

RORY
Neither do I. How do we get the sonic?

Amy pulls Rory back into...

INT. THE TACTICIAN'S SHIP - CONDUITS - NIGHT

Amy gets right in front of him, face-to-face.

AMY
Do you remember when you were a monkey?

RORY
N-- Yes. When I was ten. The climber in the schoolyard.

Rory realizes what she's suggesting. Amy sheepishly smiles in the face of Rory's reluctance.

INT. THE TACTICIAN'S SHIP - LAB - NIGHT

Rory dangles from the cables in the ceiling. He moves - slow and hesitant - from cable to cable making his way across. Rory looks down.

RORY'S POV

The Tactician at work, oblivious to Rory above him.

RESUME SCENE

Rory takes hold of the next cable and it suddenly drops almost a metre. He grips it tight. He looks to...

RORY'S POV

Back at Amy. She tightens up; anxious.

RESUME SCENE

Rory regains his composure. Silently assures Amy he's good. Continues on.

INT. THE TACTICIAN'S SHIP - LAB - NIGHT

The Tactician walks up to the unconscious Doctor and examines his face.

THE TACTICIAN

(whispering)

Don't worry Doctor, you'll still be you after I throw the switch. But, you'll be "our you."

AMY (O.S.)

Hey, Jiminy Cricket!

The Tactician turns to find Amy, smacking a billy club into her palm. Stunned by this human's audacity.

AMY

Amelia's the name. Amy. Amy Pond.

The Tactician looks her up and down.

AMY

I know you can't understand me, on account of the TARDIS translation circuits not actually being there anymore, but I'm going to keep talking to you anyway.

THE TACTICIAN

You. You are the companion.

AMY

Which I suppose I could be wrong about?

THE TACTICIAN

I have studied the Doctor for a long time. I have learned the Earther language he favours.

AMY

That's...umm...considerate of you.

THE TACTICIAN

You are unarmed. Ah, you've come for a rapid death.

AMY

Wha-- No. No, in fact, I've come to point out to you how you're totally going to fail.

The Tactician lurches toward Amy.

THE TACTICIAN

Failure? I've already beaten the Doctor. I will just kill you quickly now. That is being considerate.

AMY

You would think that after studying the Doctor for so so long, planning his defeat in such excruciating detail that nothing would go wrong.

The Tactician stops.

THE TACTICIAN

Nothing did go wrong.

AMY

But it did. You thought that everything you needed to take down the Doctor was right there in your fancy File Zero, but I'm here to tell you that you. Were. Wrong.

THE TACTICIAN

Clearly, I'm not.

AMY

Two questions. One answer. Who was File Zero written for? Therefore, what's not in File Zero?

(MORE)

AMY (CONT'D)

(beat)

Me.

Rory's hand reaches from behind the Tactician and snags the sonic screwdriver, but not without the Tactician's notice. He twists toward Rory.

RORY

And me.

AMY

And him.

The Tactician looks to Amy, deciding which one he's going to kill first.

- Rory puts the sonic in his mouth.

- JAMS A BILLY CLUB in the Tactician's armour between the shin plate and thigh plate so that he can't bend his knee.

AMY

Do it, Rory!

- Rory scurries away from the Tactician.

- The Tactician finds he can't walk. He forces one knee to bend until the BILLY CLUB BREAKS. Then, the other. Takes a swing at Rory.

- Rory tries to figure out the sonic's operation as he dodges the Tactician's fist.

RORY

I don't know how. What do I use it on?

AMY

Everything. Just crank it up.

- Rory dodges another blow.

THE TACTICIAN

I don't have time for this.

- The Tactician activates the laser blaster on his armour.

AMY

Rory! Watch out!

Rory dives out of the path of a LASER BLAST.

RORY

Amy!

-Rory slides the sonic across the floor.

-Amy catches it under her foot and picks it up. The Tactician turns toward her.

THE TACTICIAN

I rescind my offer of a quick death.

-Amy activates the sonic. It starts WHIRRING.

The Tactician takes a LASER SHOT at Amy, she dives behind some equipment.

RORY

Higher, Amy!

BEHIND THE EQUIPMENT

Amy hurries to crank up the sonic. The WHIRRING RISES IN PITCH. The equipment she's hiding behind SPARKS.

RESUME SCENE

Amy peeks out. The sonic screwdriver get LOUDER and causes machinery all around the room to go HAYWIRE.

The LIGHTS TURN RED. There's a LOUD BEEP. One per second.

- Rory dashes to try and free the Doctor from the contraption, which is starting to shake apart itself.

- The Tactician takes aim at Rory. The equipment attached to his armour SPARKS and BLOWS OUT.

- The LASER unit on his arm EXPLODES, knocking him off his feet. Another unit strapped on his leg FIZZLES and SPARKS.

RORY

Come on, Doctor. We're getting you out of here.

Rory works to loosen the Doctor's restraints. No response.

RORY

Doctor?

Rory listens at the Doctor's chest.

RORY

(to himself)
One heartbeat.

Rory pulls the Doctor out of the contraption and lays him on the floor. He immediately starts CPR.

RORY
Come on, Doctor.

Chest compression.

RORY
Cybermen can't kill you.

Chest compression.

RORY
Daleks can't kill you.

Chest compression.

RORY
I'm not letting some manky muppet
do you in.

Chest compression. The Doctor coughs, rouses to consciousness.

THE DOCTOR
Rory? Have you taken me to a dance
club? The music is atrocious.

Amy rushes over to help.

AMY
It's not a club, Doctor. It's the
Tactician's ship.

THE DOCTOR
What's the music?

RORY
It's not music. It's just a beeping
noise.

THE DOCTOR
(much more alert)
Beeping noise.

Notices that Amy has the sonic. Grabs it, turns it off and pockets it.

THE DOCTOR
We have to get out of here.

RORY
Yes, Doctor. We're trying.

THE DOCTOR
How long has it been beeping?

RORY
I don't know - a few sec--

THE DOCTOR
It's the ship's power generator on
overload. We have to get clear.

The Doctor is freed. Rory and Amy try to help him away, but he turns toward...

THE DOCTOR
Tactician? You have to get out of
here.

The Tactician stumbles after the Doctor. Limping and obstructed by his broken armour.

THE TACTICIAN
Not before I destroy you myself.

Amy and Rory rush the Doctor out. The Tactician follows, but there's no way he can catch up.

THE TACTICIAN'S HEADS-UP DISPLAY POV

Through the image of the Doctor, the actual Doctor, Amy and Rory can be seen escaping.

THE DOCTOR
Assuming all these protocols have
worked, just by virtue of the fact
that they were necessary, you will
need to enact the final meas--

Image jumps repeatedly.

THE DOCTOR
--itting comfortably-- --utterly
utter-- --icken curry--

EXT. THE TACTICIAN'S SHIP - NIGHT

Amy, Rory and the Doctor get over the rim of the crater.

In the b.g., The Tactician's Ship throws SPARKS and then
IMPLODES.

They peek over the ridge to see the BURNING WRECKAGE.

THE DOCTOR
We must get back to the TARDIS.

AMY
About that...

EXT. RESORT RUBBLE - NIGHT

Amy and Rory help the still-weakened Doctor back to the Police Box.

AMY
So let me understand this. If you die - we're trapped wherever--

RORY
--And whenever...

AMY
...we happen to be. Given your penchant for getting into trouble, I find that a wee bit disturbing.

RORY
It becomes what it's supposed to be? A old-timey police box?

The Doctor looks inside the empty Police Box. Amy and Rory step back.

THE DOCTOR
I can scarcely let the TARDIS fall into the wrong hands.

AMY
Or any hands.

He closes the door and places the side of his face against the blue wood.

THE DOCTOR
As I said.

He touches the edge of the dark windows.

RORY
Doctor? You can restore the TARDIS, can't you?

The Doctor doesn't know. He won't say it, but it's written all over him. He opens the phone box and picks up the receiver hanging inside.

THE DOCTOR
(into the phone)
Hello, beauty. It's me.
I know it was quite a fright.
I'm sorry for that. I'll do my best
to make sure it never happens
again. I know you're not completely
gone. Not yet. I just-- I need to
you to hear my voice. I need you to
come back to me now. I need you.

Nothing happens.

He puts the phone back and closes the panel. He leaves his hand on it and hangs his head, resting it against the door.

Rory holds Amy.

There's a CLICK and the TARDIS windows and "POLICE BOX" sign are suddenly illuminated with the BRIGHTEST WHITE LIGHT.

The Doctor looks up. The TARDIS is alive. He steps back and admires his big blue box. Amy wipes away a tear.

THE DOCTOR
(to the TARDIS)
You are the sexiest thing.

The TARDIS doors open on their own. Inside, the main control room equipment HUMS a healthy hum.

AMY
I'm still famished. Just saying.

Amy bounces into the TARDIS. The Doctor steps toward it, but Rory puts a hand on his shoulder, stopping him.

RORY
About your fail-safe, Doctor?

THE DOCTOR
Nothing to worry about. She's back.

RORY
Not that one.

THE DOCTOR
No. I imagine not.

RORY
There's a certain amount of risk we
accept travelling with you.

THE DOCTOR
Bug-armoured soldiers and exploding
spaceships, for example?

RORY
You made File Zero for a reason.

THE DOCTOR
Even I can't tell the future.

RORY
Yes. You can. So can I. I know, for
a fact, that in the future I will
never do anything to hurt that
smart-mouthed ginger in there and
that I will lay down my life for
her without a moment's hesitation.

THE DOCTOR
As would I.

RORY
If you know yourself well enough to
take yourself down, then know
yourself well enough to never need
to, because I need to know that the
biggest risk in travelling with the
Doctor isn't travelling with *the*
Doctor.

THE DOCTOR
As long as you and Amy are with me,
I can foresee - quite clearly -
that no one has anything to worry
about.

RORY
Good. Now. I could use a sandwich.

Rory heads into the TARDIS, tossing the Doctor's bow tie over
his shoulder.

THE DOCTOR
(under his breath)
As long as you and Amy are with me.

The Doctor catches it, beams to himself before spinning on
his heel and marching inside.

THE DOCTOR
We have some errands first.

TARDIS door shuts.

EXT. GOLF COURSE CRATER - RIM - NIGHT

The Tactician, scorched and cracked armour, crawls to the top of the ridge and looks back on his burning ship. He turns and looks up.

THE TACTICIAN'S POV - EXT. TARDIS - NIGHT

The Doctor in the door, arms folded, stern look.

THE DOCTOR
Need a lift?

RESUME SCENE

Utter defeat on the Tactician's face.

INT. THE GREAT HALL OF THOSE WHO REMAIN - DAY

The Intendant addresses the council.

THE INTENDANT
We have lost contact with the
Tactician and detected the--

WHEEZING and GRINDING; the TARDIS APPEARS.

COUNCILOR #1
(panicked)
The Doctor!

The council breaks into frenzied NATTERING.

THE INTENDANT
Silence.

The council does not heed the Intendant. They only shut up when the TARDIS door opens, nothing but BRIGHT WHITE LIGHT visible in the door. The Tactician falls out. He scrambles to his feet.

THE TACTICIAN
Close the door! Close it! Close it
now!

THE INTENDANT
What is the meaning-- who are you?

The Tactician looks to the Intendant; puzzled.

THE TACTICIAN
Intendant? It is--
(something's wrong)
It's me, the...the uh...

COUNCILOR #1
What's that blue thing?

COUNCILOR #2
Where am I?

INT. TARDIS - DAY

The Doctor marches back up the console where Amy and Rory were watching events from.

AMY
How many data ghosts did you let
loose back there?

THE DOCTOR
Let's just say that by the end of
the week, there won't be a byte of
information left.

Doctor sets coordinates.

AMY
Like the software that flies their
ships.

RORY
Or aims their weapons.

THE DOCTOR
Or remaining copies of File Zero.

Pulls the lever, launching the TARDIS. Drops into the jump seat. The time rotor starts up and down.

THE DOCTOR
They've already forgotten so much
of who they were, what matter is
the rest? They'll have to start
fresh. Perhaps this time, they'll
do it right.

AMY
I'm really, very happy that you're
on our side.

Rory gives her a playful push on the arm. She elbows back.

THE DOCTOR
I'm just glad I have you on my
side.

Switches on a smile like a light. Bounces back up from the seat. Starts changing settings.

THE DOCTOR

(to Amy)

You're peckish. My friend Julia's
Boeuf Bourguignon is to live for.

Amy and Rory look at each other in recognition of the name. They're excited.

The Doctor's excited just looking at them.

END OF EPISODE.