



INT. CONTROL ROOM/CONVERSION CHAMBER DAY

THE DOCTOR enters the control room - PROFESSOR MEADOWS is there. Half in shadow. We see only one side of her face.

**THE DOCTOR**

"Professor Meadows! I was afraid the Cybermats had got you."

She turns to face him - and he sees that she is metal.

**THE DOCTOR**

"Ah! I see..."

And two more CYBERSLAVES emerge from the darkness, flanking her.

**MEADOWS**

"I don't think so, Doctor."

**THE DOCTOR**

"You must spend hours in front of the mirror in a morning."

Meadows takes a menacing step towards him -

**MEADOWS**

"Humour is a redundant application of intellect."

**THE DOCTOR**

"I don't know, I find it comes in handy in a tight spot. So you were a Cyberslave from the start?"

**MEADOWS**

"And you answered the distress call I directed at your TARDIS."

**THE DOCTOR**

"What do you want with me? And what have you done with Amy?"

Meadows turns on a monitor - it shows AMY, struggling, but strapped to the table in a conversion chamber.

**THE DOCTOR**

"That's a cyber-conversion chamber. Don't you touch her!"

**MEADOWS**

"Then comply with my demand."

**THE DOCTOR**

"Which is?"

**MEADOWS**

"This ship was caught in a temporal storm and crashed. The cryo-systems are too badly damaged for us to repair - to re-animate my cyber-brethren."

**MEADOWS**

"But you, Doctor... You have the genius of a Time Lord."

**THE DOCTOR**

"You want me to wake a Cyberman invasion of Earth? You're qmad!"

On the monitor - the cyber-conversion lasers and cutters twitch and twist, threatening what they'll do if he doesn't agree...

**MEADOWS**

"It is your choice, Doctor. Wake them, or your companion becomes the first of a new line of Cybermen."

The cyber-conversion gear whizzes and hums. Amy shrinks back from it. The Doctor is cornered.

**THE DOCTOR**

"All right! I'll do it!"

