

# DOCTOR WHO

SERIES 9

EPISODE 2

**"The Witch's Familiar"**

PINK SCRIPT

by

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(SHOOTING BLOCK 2)

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1 **EXT. SKARO - DAY** 1

Spinning, blurry.

A faint impression, of blue sky, mountains and a dark figure rotating past us - but all upside down!

The spinning, slowing. Becoming gentle revolutions.

The upside-down figure, silhouetted against the blazing sun - it is clearly MISSY.

MISSY  
Consider the Doctor.

CUT TO:

2 **DARK FIELD** 2

- a flash of -

THE DOCTOR's eyes snap open, blaze straight at us (as in The Day Of The Doctor.)

CUT TO:

3 **EXT. SKARO - DAY** 3

Slower revolutions, less blurry.

MISSY, still talking, but now we can see that she is casually sharpening a stick.

MISSY  
The Doctor, trapped. The Doctor,  
alone.  
(Looks directly into the  
camera)  
You all right there, dear?

Wider. Out on the plains of Skaro, the Dalek city glittering in the far distance. MISSY, sharpening a stick with a little knife.

CLARA: she's trussed up, hanging upside down from a tree branch, and revolving slowly. Blinking awake. (The above was her POV.)

CLARA  
... where ..? how did we ..?

MISSY  
Shh, now, Mummy's talking. Okay,  
the Doctor. On the run, no TARDIS,  
no friends, no help. In other  
words, the Doctor *happy*.

CUT TO:

4 **INT. EXOTIC BUILDING - DAY**

4

A place of marble columns and gantries. Looks exotic, could even be alien.

There is zap sound and a glow from behind one of the columns -

MISSY  
(V.O.)  
This was a long time ago.

A figure flits between the columns, wearing a floppy hat and a long scarf - clearly the TOM BAKER DOCTOR. He's only briefly glimpsed before he darts behind another column.

MISSY (cont'd)  
(V.O.)  
Doesn't matter which face he was wearing -

- the figure flits between the next two columns, this time much smaller, with long white hair - the WILLIAM HARTNELL DOCTOR -

MISSY (cont'd)  
(V.O.)  
They're all the Doctor to me.

Now moving closer on the CAPALDI DOCTOR, as he races from behind the next pillar, now flattens himself against a wall. Looking around - hunted, haunted, a man on the run!

MISSY (cont'd)  
(V.O.)  
So let's give it to the eyebrows.

CUT TO:

5 **EXT. SKARO - DAY**

5

CLARA, slowly revolving to a halt, still blinking in confusion.

CLARA  
... I don't ... where are we?

MISSY  
A few miles from where we were.

CLARA  
But ... the Daleks ...

MISSY  
I'm coming to that.

CLARA  
Shouldn't we be ... I don't want to say *dead*?

(CONTINUED)

5 CONTINUED: 5

MISSY

Hush!

CUT TO:

6 **INT. EXOTIC BUILDING - DAY** 6

Close on THE DOCTOR, eyes darting around, frantically.

Cutting round details - shadows, columns, flickers of movement.

MISSY

(V.O.)

The City of the Screaming Lakes.  
Abandoned for over two-thousand  
years. He got in by teleporter -  
doesn't matter why.

On THE DOCTOR, frantically jabbing at a wrist unit that looks like a big elaborate watch.

MISSY (cont'd)

(V.O.)

What matters is that his teleporter  
is now out of power.

THE DOCTOR, frustrated - slamming the teleport bracelet against a wall. *Damn it, damn it!*

Now - *Zap! Zap! Zap! Zap!*

From all around, in every corner, behind every pillar, the same *zaps* and glows that accompanied his own arrival.

MISSY (cont'd)

(V.O.)

Also worth mentioning - he's being  
stalked by, oh, say about fifty  
android assassins.

CUT TO:

7 **EXT. SKARO - DAY** 7

CLARA hanging, MISSY whittling. She shoots a grin at CLARA.

MISSY

I may be rounding up.

She tests the point on the stick. *Ow!*

CUT TO:

8 **INT. EXOTIC BUILDING - DAY**

8

Close on THE DOCTOR, staring, narrowing his eyes, squinting at something.

THE DOCTOR's POV. A flicker of distortion speeds along a wall, as if something not quite visible is moving rapidly past it.

MISSY  
(V.O.)  
Fifty *invisible* android assassins.

THE DOCTOR ducks, dives, rolls out of sight.

MISSY (cont'd)  
(V.O.)  
Fifty invisible *indestructible*,  
android assassins. All exclusively  
programmed to kill him.

THE DOCTOR's head pops over a low wall, ducks out of sight again -

- just as dozens of energy beams blast into the pillar behind him.

MISSY (cont'd)  
(V.O.)  
State of the art disintegrators,  
100 percent regeneration proof.  
Hilarious in a crowded place, ideal  
if you don't like queuing.

CUT TO:

9 **EXT. SKARO - DAY**

9

CLARA, hanging there, watching MISSY's stick sharpening, in increasing apprehension.

CLARA  
... why are you sharpening that  
stick?

MISSY  
No idea how long we'll be stuck out  
here, I might have to go hunting.

CLARA  
Okay, so why am I tied up?

MISSY  
In case there's nothing to hunt.  
(Winks at her, smacks her  
lips)  
The Doctor then!

CUT TO:



13 CONTINUED:

13

MISSY

Now, even if the Doctor, by some miracle, survives the blast, that won't save him. The androids are indestructible, immortal, unstoppable. They'll just keep on killing him until they think he's dead enough.

Rounds on CLARA, marches up to her. Stands there, slapping the stick against the palm of her other hand.

MISSY (cont'd)

My question is this. How did he survive?

On CLARA, watching the slapping stick, getting the uncomfortable feeling she's talking to avoiding being lunch!

MISSY (cont'd)

Come on, Clara! You know him. Consider the Doctor.

Close on CLARA, thinking frantically!

CUT TO:

14 **INT. EXOTIC BUILDING - DAY**

14

On the frozen DOCTOR, surrounded by the frozen energy beams converging on him -

- pulling out to reveal CLARA hanging upside down in the foreground, staring at him (she's picturing the scenario.)

*How did he escape?*

Close on the frozen DOCTOR. Impossibly (in CLARA's imagination) he turns to look at CLARA, grins, winks at her.

On CLARA: grins back. Got it!

CUT TO:

15 **EXT. SKARO - DAY**

15

MISSY waiting, CLARA grinning.

CLARA

Where did he get the teleport thingie?

MISSY

Oh good, very good. He stole it from one of the androids.

(CONTINUED)

15 CONTINUED:

15

CLARA  
So, I'm guessing it works off the  
same power source as the android  
weapons, right?

MISSY  
Excellent! I'm not seeing you as  
sandwiches now.

CLARA  
Okay then!

CUT TO:

16 **INT. EXOTIC BUILDING - DAY**

16

On the frozen DOCTOR - the ultra-slow motion starts up again.

THE DOCTOR starts dropping down, holding the teleport  
bracelet aloft, with the sonic screwdriver jammed against it.

The slow-motion beams of energy start converging on the  
screwdriver and bracelet.

CLARA  
(V.O.)  
He uses the energy wave from the  
weapons, to recharge the teleport  
bracelet.

THE DOCTOR flickers out of existent.

CLARA (cont'd)  
(V.O.)  
At the exact moment he's supposed  
to disintegrate, he actually  
teleports!

CUT TO:

17 **EXT. SKARO - DAY**

17

On CLARA - getting it!

CLARA  
Hang on - that's how you did it.

**FLASHBACK: From Death In Heaven: MISSY apparently shot and  
disintegrated by the CYBERMEN.**

**FLASHBACK: From The Magician's Apprentice: in quick  
succession, MISSY and CLARA shot and disintegrated.**

CLARA (cont'd)  
That's how we escaped the Daleks.

(CONTINUED)

17 CONTINUED:

17

MISSY  
I modified the same principle for  
our vortex manipulators, yes. Blew  
them out, I'm afraid.  
(She indicates the charred  
mark on her wrist)  
But the Doctor *improvised* it. He  
must have got through several  
thousand calculations in the time  
it takes to fire a disintegrator.  
Seriously, what a swot.

CUT TO:

18 **INT. EXOTIC BUILDING - DAY**

18

THE DOCTOR races along, a free man.

CLARA  
(V.O.)  
So the androids think he's dead and  
the Doctor escapes.

MISSY  
(V.O.)  
Well -

THE DOCTOR just drops out of frame, straight down, as if he's  
fallen through a trapdoor.

MISSY (cont'd)  
(V.O.)  
That city always was full of traps!

CUT TO:

19 **INT. DARKNESS**

19

Blackness - the buzz of the screwdriver, illuminating THE  
DOCTOR's face.

MISSY  
(V.O.)  
- he fell into a nest of vampire  
monkeys -

All round THE DOCTOR glittering pairs of eyes are snapping  
open in the darkness.

CUT TO:

20 **EXT. SKARO - DAY**

20

MISSY  
- but that's another story!

(CONTINUED)

20 CONTINUED:

20

MISSY reaches up and, with her knife, slices the rope suspending CLARA. She crashes to the ground.

MISSY (cont'd)  
Why does the Doctor always survive?

CLARA, picking herself up.

CLARA  
Because he's clever.

MISSY  
There are lots of clever dead people. I love killing clever-clogs, they make the best faces.

**FLASHBACK: THE DOCTOR winking at CLARA.**

CLARA  
Because he always assumes he's going to win - he always knows somehow there's a way to survive -

**FLASHBACK: THE DOCTOR teleporting away, as the beams converge.**

CLARA (cont'd)  
- so all he's got to do is find it.

MISSY  
Except this time, he made a will, and threw a goodbye party. When the Doctor assumes he's going to die - what happens then?

CLARA considers for a moment -

- looks to the Dalek city glittering in the distance.

Closer. The metal spires and minarets - flying DALEKS buzzing around them.

CLARA  
We do.

MISSY follows her look. Yep.

MISSY  
He's trapped at the heart of the Dalek empire. Between us and him is everything the deadliest warrior race in the history of the universe can throw at us. We, on the other hand, have a pointy stick. How we do we start?

CLARA  
We assume we're going to win.

A little nod from MISSY. Almost a smile.

(CONTINUED)

20 CONTINUED:

20

MISSY

Pity really. I was actually quite peckish.

She starts walking towards the Dalek city, swishing her stick, utterly confident.

CLARA: God, she's mad! Then she's running to catch up.

We hold on them a moment, heading off together ...

CLARA

Can I have a stick, too?

MISSY

Make your own stick.

CUT TO:

**OPENING TITLES**

21 **EXT. BATTLEFIELD - DAY**

21

The BOY, as we last saw him, pleading with the departed Doctor - the sound of the TARDIS, dematerialising...

BOY

(V.O.)

Please, you can't leave me, you promised, you did! ... .. You said I had a chance!!

The scrape of a foot from behind him. He startles, spins, What??

And now he's staring up at someone ...

BOY (cont'd)

Who are -

CUT TO:

22 **INT. SICK ROOM - DAY**

22

- on the adult DAVROS. His head is bowed, the blue light in his forehead dimmed -

- as we cut to him his head is rising, the blue light flickering on.

A moment of disorientation, looking around.

Alone in the room, except for -

THE DOCTOR, standing there, staring at him. That hatchet face, baleful. Silent. Never looked more ominous.

(CONTINUED)

DAVROS

Forgive an old man, Doctor ... so often I grow weak. The past rises up to obscure the present ... as the future closes its doors.

THE DOCTOR: silent.

DAVROS (cont'd)

It took me so long to understand it was you. You, all along. But old age is a time for memories, and there you were - standing at the gates of my beginning.

THE DOCTOR: nothing.

DAVROS (cont'd)

You taught me the most valuable lesson of all. We are *alone*.

THE DOCTOR still saying silent. Now looking round the chamber.

DAVROS (cont'd)

In life the only reality is yourself. *So I filled the world with me!*

He flicks a switch. All around, screens illuminate. The Dalek city, all the DALEKS buzzing around it.

Now on the screens, scenes of DALEK conquest and destruction! DAVROS glories in it - the good old days.

DAVROS (cont'd)

The universe turned on a helpless child - and found itself outnumbered.

THE DOCTOR has gone to what looks like an old, abandoned work bench. Loads of old Dalek technology. He starts rooting through it.

Now on the screens - the screaming victims! Endless exterminations. DALEK slaughter!

DAVROS (cont'd)

Look at them run. Look at them scream. *Look what they made me do.*

THE DOCTOR: he's found what he's looking for amid all the junk. He pulls something free --

-- a Dalek exterminator gun. Just like the one we saw him holding at the end of the last episode.

DAVROS, still in raptures at all the screams, and exterminations.

(CONTINUED)

22 CONTINUED:

22

DAVROS (cont'd)  
See them plead for my forgiveness -  
but my conscience cannot allow it.  
Exterminate! *Exterminate!!*

- and the Dalek gun is pressed against the back of his neck.  
He stiffens.

DAVROS (cont'd)  
... Doctor?

THE DOCTOR, now moving round, keeping the gun trained on him.

DAVROS looks at the gun, withering.

DAVROS (cont'd)  
Ancient. Inoperable.

THE DOCTOR twiddles briefly with a couple of settings, bangs  
it against DAVROS's chair. A building whine of energy. It is  
switching on.

THE DOCTOR  
Genius.

DAVROS  
You would threaten a dying man?  
Have I not suffered enough?

THE DOCTOR clicks something on the exterminator gun.

THE DOCTOR  
Get out.

DAVROS  
I cannot leave this chamber. It  
sustains me.

THE DOCTOR  
*Get out.*

Over this the sound of a terrible, blaring alarm -

CUT TO:

23 **INT. DALEK CITY. DALEK CONTROL - DAY**

23

DALEKS gliding about their appointed tasks. The SUPREME DALEK  
presiding -

- as one DALEK spins from its work station.

DALEK 1  
Alert! Alert! The infirmary is  
breached.

SUPREME DALEK  
Protect Davros. Davros must be  
assisted.

(CONTINUED)

23 CONTINUED:

23

The DALEK is looking at a schematic of the infirmary on its screen. A glowing dot is moving out of the sick room.

DALEK 1  
Davros is leaving the infirmary.

SUPREME DALEK  
Davros must remain. Davros cannot leave.

Now DAVROS's voice echoing round the room.

DAVROS  
(V.O.)  
My children! Help me!

SUPREME DALEK  
You must return to the infirmary.

Now on various smaller screens we can see the familiar silhouette of DAVROS making his way through the shadows of the infirmary.

DAVROS  
(V.O.)  
The Doctor is escaping. Find him -  
find the Doctor.

SUPREME DALEK  
Find the Doctor! Seek,  
locate, destroy!

DAVROS (cont'd)  
(V.O.)  
Find him! Stop him!

CUT TO:

24 **INT. DALEK CITY/CORRIDORS/CONTROL ROOMS - DAY**

24

Cutting round the gleaming spaces of the Dalek city. DALEKS everywhere taking up the cry - a cacophony -

DALEKS  
(Various, overlapping)  
Seek, locate, destroy. Locate the  
Doctor. Exterminate the Doctor!  
Exterminate!!

CUT TO:

25 **EXT. DALEK CITY - DAY**

25

Now the exterior of the city - the gleaming towers and monorails. Flying DALEKS rising into the air.

DALEKS  
Exterminate the Doctor.  
Exterminate! Exterminate! Seek,  
locate, exterminate!

CUT TO:

26 **EXT. SKARO - DAY**

26

Longer shot of the city. Even from this distance, we can hear the screams and cries of the Daleks.

Now on MISSY and CLARA - they've come to a halt, staring at the city.

CLARA  
What's happening?

On the wind:

DALEKS  
Seek, locate, destroy. Exterminate!  
Exterminate! Exterminate!

MISSY smirks.

MISSY  
Who do you think? Bless!

CLARA  
He's in the middle of that?

MISSY  
Where else? Ah, that's what we need!

She starts scrambling up a slight hill, towards what looks like a cave entrance.

CLARA looks up - the sun is setting over the Dalek city. The shadows are lengthening ...

CUT TO:

27 **INT. DALEK CITY. CORRIDOR - DAY**

27

DALEKS gliding along.

DALEKS  
Seek, locate, destroy!

CUT TO:

28 **INT. DAVROS HOSPITAL STATION. CORRIDOR - DAY**

28

DALEKS, now entering the hospital area, prowling the gloom.

DALEK  
Locate the Doctor! Exterminate the Doctor!

CUT TO:



31 CONTINUED: 31

THE DOCTOR  
Admit it. You've all had this exact  
nightmare.

CUT TO:

32 **INT. SICK ROOM - DAY** 32

The two DALEKS staring down at:

DALEK's POV.

Lying on the floor, reaching up with a single clawed hand, is  
half a man. DAVROS, stripped from his Dalek base. Below the  
waist, he is nothing but tangle of cables and wires ...

DAVROS  
Sarff! Get me Sarff!

SARFF  
I am here.

CUT TO:

33 **INT. DALEK CITY. DALEK CONTROL - DAY** 33

THE DOCTOR sitting calmly in the DAVROS chair. Encircled by  
DALEKS.

THE DOCTOR  
So! Anyone for dodgems?

A silence. Then.

SUPREME DALEK  
Exterminate!

The encircling DALEKS all blast at once -

- the chair disappears in a blast of white light!

CUT TO:

34 **EXT. SKARO - DAY** 34

CLARA and MISSY stand at the cave mouth, looking down into  
it. Clearly it's a precipitous drop.

CLARA  
Okay. It's a hole in the ground.

MISSY  
Your entire life is heading towards  
a hole in the ground - you should  
take more of an interest.

(CONTINUED)

CLARA

Why?

MISSY

Because we need to get into the Dalek city.

CLARA

What, and this is the back door?

MISSY

Back doors are for amateurs.

CLARA

What's for professionals?

MISSY

Sewers.

CLARA

Daleks have sewers?

MISSY

With one significant difference.

CLARA

Being?

MISSY

They're ever so slightly alive.

CLARA

They're what?

MISSY

Just a smidge. How much of a drop would you say that is? Can you see the bottom?

CLARA

Too dark. We could chuck a stone down, or something.

MISSY

Good idea.

MISSY reaches over and shoves CLARA into the cave. She topples, crying out -

- disappears into the darkness. A moment, then a crash as she hits the rock below.

MISSY (cont'd)

Twenty feet!

CUT TO:

35 INT. DALEK CITY. DALEK CONTROL - DAY

35

The encircling DALEKS, staring at:

Close on a detail - a tea cup and saucer on Davros's dashboard. A hand picks up the tea cup.

Wider: THE DOCTOR, unharmed, unruffled, sipping a cup of tea as he sits in Davros's chair.

THE DOCTOR  
The real question, of course, is  
where did I get the cup of tea?  
Answer: I'm the Doctor - just  
accept it.

SUPREME DALEK  
You are unharmed.

He starts gliding forward. Instinctively, the DALEKS part to let him through.

THE DOCTOR  
Proposition - Davros is an insane,  
paranoid genius who has survived  
among several billion trigger-happy  
mini-tanks for centuries.  
Conclusion - I'm definitely having  
his chair.

He sets down his tea, and lifts up the Dalek gun unit, which is sitting on the dash. He levels it at the SUPREME DALEK.

THE DOCTOR (cont'd)  
- I'm guessing his personal force-  
field only works in one direction.  
Shall we see?

SUPREME DALEK  
The Doctor does not use weapons.

THE DOCTOR  
The Doctor? The Doctor in the  
TARDIS, with Clara Oswald? Well you  
killed Clara and you destroyed the  
TARDIS.

Clicks the gun, the building whine of energy.

On THE DOCTOR: incandescent!

(CONTINUED)

35 CONTINUED:

35

THE DOCTOR (cont'd)  
*So do I still look like the Doctor  
to you?*

The SUPREME DALEK: silence.

Silence in the whole room - just the *throb-throb* DALEK noise.

THE DOCTOR: his most evil grin.

THE DOCTOR (cont') (cont'd)  
Oh, listen to your little hearts  
beat!

CUT TO:

36 INT. CAVE. TUNNELS - DUSK

36

On CLARA, flat on soft, black mossy ground, stirring, muttering. Now sitting up. She is dishevelled, there is a cut on her forehead.

Woozily looking around.

A long, low cavern. Rusty old pipes running the length of it. There are hanging lights. Some kind of organic residue coats the walls, like a tangle wet black seaweed.

Also running the length of the corridor, is a raised platform, like a walkway.

MISSY is a few feet away, inspecting one of the pipes. Hearing something, she turns.

MISSY  
Oh, hello. Awake, are we?

CLARA, staring - rage, disbelief.

CLARA sees the carved stick lying on the ground. Snatches it up, levelling it at MISSY.

MISSY (cont'd)  
Oh, poppet! Do you really think you could?

CLARA  
First chance I get.

MISSY  
You won't survive down here on your own.

CLARA  
You won't survive turning your back.

MISSY  
How exciting.

(CONTINUED)

36 CONTINUED:

36

And MISSY simply turns her back, waits.

CLARA - doesn't move.

MISSY looks over her shoulder.

MISSY (cont'd)  
God, you're dull.

And with extraordinary speed and dexterity, she spins round and whisks the stick from CLARA's hand.

MISSY (cont'd)  
In future, if you're going to take my stick, do me the courtesy of killing me. Team-work is all about respect.

CLARA  
We're not a team.

MISSY  
Of course we are. Every miner needs a canary. Now, hush, and look around. Bit of mess, isn't it?

MISSY gently prods at the squelching black tangle.

CLARA  
You said it was a sewer...

MISSY  
The Daleks don't generate much in the way of waste - everything's recycled. Any time you think a Dalek is full of it, you're substantially correct.

CLARA  
So what's all that?

MISSY  
Daleks can't die. The mutant creature inside the mechanical shell is functionally immortal. Genetically hard-wired to keep on living, whatever happens. But they still age, the poor loves. Over time, the body breaks down, rots, liquefies.

(Stamps in puddle)  
Step in a puddle - if you're lucky you can hear it scream. Interestingly, the Dalek word for sewer is the same as their word -

She swings back the stick, and swings it hard at the mossy, muddy wall. Whack!!

MISSY (cont'd)  
- for graveyard.

(CONTINUED)

36 CONTINUED:

36

And the wall twitches and writhes. There is a dreadful, unearthly squealing. And now MISSY - gleeful, savage - is hacking and slashing at the seaweedy mass, as it howls.

MISSY (cont'd)  
Come on, little shrivelly Daleks!  
Let's do the Time War again!

(CONTINUED)

36 CONTINUED:

36

CUT TO: \*

37 INT. DALEK CITY. DALEK CONTROL - DUSK

37

THE DOCTOR, gliding round the Dalek Control, lording it over them.

THE DOCTOR  
Ask me what I want.

SUPREME DALEK  
Irrelevant. You will not prevail.  
You will not succeed.

THE DOCTOR  
Do you remember the battle of Skull Moon? You sent four Dalek fleets to hunt me down in the Heaven cluster. I sent you back one eyestalk - it was all anyone could find. I've been at the heart of your empire for 42 minutes, and I own it - and I haven't even got out of my chair.  
*Ask me what I want.*

SUPREME DALEK  
What do you want?

THE DOCTOR flicks a switch. Now his voice, booming over the speakers, everywhere.

THE DOCTOR  
Clara Oswald.

CUT TO:

38 EXT. DALEK CITY. VARIOUS LOCATIONS - DUSK

38

Cutting round various locations in the city, as DALEKS listen to THE DOCTOR's booming voice.

THE DOCTOR  
(V.O.)  
I want Clara Oswald, safe, alive  
and returned to me, immediately.

The camera moving down, down through the depths of the city (some model shots here, maybe?) as DALEKS stop and listen, swaying around their eye-stalks. The voice of their ancient enemy.

THE DOCTOR (cont'd)  
(V.O.)  
I came here of my own free will. I  
did not expect to survive.  
(MORE)

(CONTINUED)

38 CONTINUED: 38

THE DOCTOR (cont'd)  
That's fine. Everybody's got to die  
some day. But when you harm my  
friends, you make a mistake that I  
will make you regret *forever*.

Down, down ...

CUT TO:

39 **INT. CAVES. TUNNELS - DUSK** 39

Down, down ...

Now down into the tunnels, another section of them (redress!)

MISSY and CLARA making their way along, also hearing The  
Doctor.

THE DOCTOR  
(V.O.)  
If any of you know where Clara is,  
you bring her back, you do that. Do  
that now.

Was that a crack of emotion in his voice? It wounds CLARA. It  
seems to thrill MISSY.

THE DOCTOR (cont'd)  
(V.O.)  
Unharméd, unhurt, alive.

CUT TO:

40 **INT. DALEK CITY. DALEK CONTROL - DUSK** 40

THE DOCTOR, the DALEKS.

SUPREME DALEK  
Your associate was extermin -

THE DOCTOR  
Unharméd, unhurt, alive.

SUPREME DALEK  
Your associate -

THE DOCTOR  
I saw it happen. I saw what you  
did. And I'm hoping, for all our  
sakes, that it was a trick.

SUPREME DALEK  
It was not a deception.

THE DOCTOR  
Because if Clara Oswald is really  
dead, be very, very careful how you  
tell me.

(CONTINUED)

40 CONTINUED:

40

Silence. The throbbing Dalek heartbeat.

CUT TO:

41 INT. CAVES. TUNNELS - DUSK / INT. DALEK CITY. DALEK CONTROL 41  
DUSK

Intercutting as required.

CLARA, heart-broken - MISSY, fascinated. Almost a little unnerved.

MISSY

Well listen to that. The Doctor without hope.

CLARA

(Looks at her)  
... are you *scared*?

MISSY

*Listen* to him.

THE DOCTOR

Well. Who wants to tell me? Who wants to go first?

MISSY

Nobody is safe now.

THE DOCTOR

All the power Davros had, is mine. Everything he had, I have. So! Who wants to tell me if Clara's really dead?

MISSY

He'll burn everything. Us too.

CLARA

Then you need to get me to him.

MISSY

What, one look at a dumb animal, and he'll stop?

CLARA

Yes!

MISSY's eyes have flashed - resenting CLARA's confidence. And maybe is already forming a plan.

MISSY

We'll see.

(CONTINUED)

41 CONTINUED:

41

SUPREME DALEK  
(V.O.)  
Clara Oswald is not alive.

CUT TO:

42 **INT. DALEK CITY. DALEK CONTROL - DUSK**

42

On THE DOCTOR, digesting the news. Calm - but under that, so steely.

THE DOCTOR  
... you should never have let me in here, you know?

He swings the chair round to look at a set of screens - schematics of the city flow across them.

THE DOCTOR (cont'd)  
Schematics of your city. I already know the central weakness of the entire Dalek empire. And it's *funny!*

From off, that voice:

DAVROS  
This urge for conquest, Doctor ...

THE DOCTOR spins to see -

- on the largest of the screens, DAVROS's face.

DAVROS (cont'd)  
It is gratifying to see you learn.

THE DOCTOR  
Davros. You're up. Sorry, this seat's taken.

DAVROS  
Indeed. But not by you.

A hissing. THE DOCTOR looks down. A snake has coiled round his arm. As we watch, snakes come squirming up from down inside the chair, swarming round him, trapping him.

DAVROS (cont'd)  
You've met my head of personal security, I think? Colony Sarff? His agents are everywhere.

THE DOCTOR: struggling, trapped - almost disappearing in a mass of snakes.

DAVROS (cont'd)  
*Bring him!!*

CUT TO:



CLARA

What about it?

MISSY

Take a look!

CLARA

(Stepping to it)

What is it?

MISSY

Closer.

CLARA

What am I looking for?

MISSY

Nothing. I'm giving it a good look  
at you!

As CLARA looks at the eyestalk, we see the iris suddenly  
expand, registering her!

The lights start flashing red. Alarms blare.

DALEK VOICE

(Echoing, distant)

Intruder alert! Intruder alert!

CLARA

Why the hell did you do that??

MISSY

Ever ring a door bell and run away?

MISSY moves like lightning - in a flash, she has handcuffed  
her to the eyestalk.

MISSY (cont'd)

Not this time.

CLARA

*What are you doing??*

MISSY

They'll send one Dalek down, at a  
guess - it's a routine  
extermination, and you're only  
little. You'll go up like chip fat.

CLARA

*For God's sake, why are you doing  
this??*

MISSY

We need to trap and kill a Dalek -  
you're the bait, I'm the hook.

(She's pulled off her  
brooch, opened the little  
pin on the back)

(MORE)

(CONTINUED)

45 CONTINUED:

45

MISSY (cont'd)  
Dark star alloy, goes through  
armour plating, like a knife  
through people -

CLARA  
Uncuff me - now!

MISSY  
(Showing her the brooch  
part)  
Pretty, though, isn't it? From the  
old days on Gallifrey. The Doctor  
gave it to me when my daughter -

A beep from the lift. We hear a clanking from above.

MISSY (cont'd)  
Keep it talking. We need to draw it  
out of the lift.

MISSY now darting out of sight, among the pipes.

CLARA  
You can't kill a Dalek with a  
brooch!!

MISSY darts away, out of sight.

CLARA spins, looks down the lift. Her eyes widen.

The doors are opening on the glowing blue light of a Dalek  
eye ... !

DALEK  
Humanoid detected. Remain still. Do  
not move, do not move. Humanoid  
detected.

Now out of the lift, trundling along the walkway, a DALEK.  
One of the bronze ones, a little beaten up. Like maybe the  
sewer DALEKS aren't the top tier.

On CLARA, what the hell does she do??

DALEK (cont'd)  
Scan in progress. Humanoid  
unauthorised in restricted area.  
Sterilisation proceeding.

On the DALEK gun, zeroing in on CLARA.

Through the fish-eye of the DALEK lens. CLARA, thinking  
frantically - what the hell does she say??

CLARA  
Exterminate!

On the DALEK. It almost double-takes.

(CONTINUED)

45 CONTINUED:

45

CLARA (cont'd)

You are disobeying orders. You will  
be exterminated.

CLARA's eyes flick to one side -

- MISSY is slipping through the shadows, manoeuvring round  
the DALEK. Keep talking, keep talking.

DALEK

You are not a Dalek.

CLARA

You are not obeying. Check your  
orders, or you will be  
exterminated.

DALEK

I have no orders.

CLARA

Exterminate!

A fast moving shadow slips behind the DALEK - MISSY.

MISSY

Hey you!

The DALEK spins its eyestalk to look at MISSY -

- and in flash, MISSY simply pricks the side of the DALEK  
with her brooch pin.

MISSY (cont'd)

Guess what! I put a hole in you.  
And another! And another!

CLARA

What are you doing?

MISSY

Murdering a Dalek. I'm a Time Lady,  
it's our golf.

DALEK

Damage levels insignificant -

The DALEK breaks off - from all around that screeching and  
gibbering again.

MISSY

You just got a puncture in a bad  
neighbourhood - have you met the  
locals? Blind and squelchy and out  
of their tiny minds - but they can  
still smell!

The seaweedy mass is starting to grapple round the DALEK's  
base, as if holding it still. The DALEK rocks, as if there's  
some terrible internal upheaval -

(CONTINUED)

45 CONTINUED:

45

MISSY (cont'd)  
Ooh, here they come! I think they  
want to steal your motor.

- and now the murky, gloopy waters of the sewer, starting to  
drip out of the Dalek's grille! It's filling up.

DALEK  
(Gurgling)  
Emergency! Emergency!

Close on the DALEK iris - it is filling up with filthy water.

DALEK (cont'd)  
(Gurgling)  
My vision is impaired! Exterminate!  
Exterminate!

The DALEK now blasting away, as filthy sewer water streams  
from its grille and eyestalk.

MISSY  
Here they come, the older  
generation! *Young folks today -  
they're so tasty!*

As she speaks, she's grabbed CLARA, uncuffed her -

- as the tunnel is engulfed in a fireball, they shelter in an  
alcove.

The flames, the roars, the screaming.

MISSY (cont'd)  
WhEEEEEEEE!!!!!!

CUT TO:

46 **INT. SICK ROOM - NIGHT**

46

Close on THE DOCTOR. His eyes flicker open.

Resolving into focus. DAVROS, back in his chair. He sits by  
the window, looking out over the night landscape of Skaro.

He's no longer hooked to all the life-support cables we saw  
earlier, but moving freely around the room. The cables now  
just hanging - an eerie, shadowed mass. (Now and then it  
might seem as though they move a little.)

Registering that he's awake, DAVROS rotates his chair to look  
at THE DOCTOR.

DAVROS  
I hope you are grateful. It wasn't  
easy to procure.

THE DOCTOR, drowsy, unsure. What the hell is he talking  
about?

(CONTINUED)

46 CONTINUED:

46

DAVROS (cont'd)  
And very nearly unique, of course.  
You should feel privileged.

He gestures - to where THE DOCTOR is seated.

DAVROS (cont'd)  
The only other chair on Skaro.

THE DOCTOR registering where he is, what's happening?

DAVROS (cont'd)  
Don't get up.

THE DOCTOR  
You neither.

THE DOCTOR has sprung to his feet, now goes to the walls, checking them. Examining the door.

DAVROS  
The chamber is sealed. And I  
believe you are not carrying your  
sonic device.

THE DOCTOR  
Gave it up. Bad memories.

DAVROS  
I am dying, Doctor -

THE DOCTOR  
You keep saying that, you keep not  
dying. Give it some welly.

DAVROS  
- and it is time for us to conclude  
our business together.

THE DOCTOR, now moving cautiously round the cables - keeping his distance, but interested.

THE DOCTOR  
We have no business.

He moves closer to DAVROS as he speaks - and we see a pair of eyes on one of the cables (the cable is the Sarff snake that makes up the "eyes" part of his face.) The cable revolves the eyes out of sight.

DAVROS  
We have nothing but. We have  
opposed each other all our lives.  
All that remains is our last  
discussion. You and I, Doctor. Men  
of science, face to face, talking  
of right and wrong.

THE DOCTOR  
What's the point?

(CONTINUED)

46 CONTINUED:

46

DAVROS

Look again at the cables, Doctor.  
Understand what they are, and what  
they can do. Just step a little  
closer.

Again, behind THE DOCTOR, we see the cables move ever so  
slightly - but hang still, as THE DOCTOR turns to look.

THE DOCTOR

You're very anxious for me to play  
with your toys.

DAVROS

Why aren't you? Look a little  
closer. Tonight the Time War is  
just you and I. And this is the  
only weapon ...

CUT TO:

47 **INT. CAVES. TUNNELS - NIGHT**

47

The smoke of an explosion, clearing.

Stepping through it, MISSY. Then CLARA.

MISSY steps forward. The DALEK we saw before, now dormant.  
The dome is flipped back, as if it has been wrenched open.

All around, smoke and charred remnants.

MISSY peers into the DALEK. Now reaches in, wrenches  
something. She is now pulling out a disgusting, seaweedy  
mass. Dumps it.

Peers into the empty shell, looks to CLARA.

MISSY

Get in.

On CLARA: *what??*

CUT TO:

48 **INT. SICK ROOM - NIGHT**

48

THE DOCTOR, still strolling round the cables, keeping a  
slight distance. He talks lightly, but his eyes are hungry,  
devouring information. (All the time he stays out of reach of  
the cables - like he doesn't trust them.)

THE DOCTOR

They don't have that much respect  
for you, do they, your kids? Have  
you seen the state of this place??  
(MORE)

(CONTINUED)

THE DOCTOR (cont'd)

This is exactly where you dump a smelly old uncle *slash* family pet *slash* genius scientist who couldn't invent legs. Seriously, how do your boys take it, when everybody else has *two* eyes?

DAVROS

(Gesturing to the cables)  
You know what it is, of course.

THE DOCTOR

Hyperspace relay. With some kind of genetic component...

DAVROS

I am connected to the life force of every Dalek on this planet. It is what has kept me alive. As their hearts beat, so does mine.

THE DOCTOR

Nice. Vampiring off your own creations, just to eke out your days. I'm surprised the Daleks allow it.

DAVROS

They have no choice. My Daleks are afflicted with a genetic defect.

THE DOCTOR

What defect?

DAVROS

Respect. Mercy for their father. Design flaws I was unable to eliminate.

But THE DOCTOR is no longer listening - his head has whipped round. Staring at the cables - new thought.

DAVROS (cont'd)

And now he sees it. Now he understands. The cables, Doctor! Touch them! Imagine! To hold in your hand the heartbeat of every Dalek on Skaro.

THE DOCTOR takes a step forward. As if enthralled.

DAVROS (cont'd)

They send me life. Is it beyond the wit of a Time Lord to send them death. A little work, and it could be done.

THE DOCTOR

Why would you tell me this?

(CONTINUED)

DAVROS

Genocide in a moment, Doctor. Such slaughter. Not in self-defence, not a simple act of war - genocide as a choice. Are you ready, Doctor?

DAVROS reaches out, takes THE DOCTOR's hand.

DAVROS (cont'd)

So many backs with a single knife!  
Are you ready to be a God?

A long silence. THE DOCTOR's face. Is he tempted? A step closer to the cables. But no further.

DAVROS (cont'd)

Why do you hesitate?. No one will know. Clara Oswald is dead.

A flash of pain and anger on THE DOCTOR's face -

- but somehow this pain makes him step back not forward.

DAVROS (cont'd)

Is this the conscience of the Doctor - or his shame? The shame that brought you here.

THE DOCTOR

There's no such thing as the Doctor. I'm just a bloke in a box, telling stories. I'm not here because I'm ashamed. Bit of shame never hurt anyone. I came because you're sick and you asked - and sometimes, on a very good day, when I try very hard, I'm not just some old Time Lord who ran away ... I'm the Doctor.

DAVROS

Compassion then.

THE DOCTOR

Always.

DAVROS

It grows strong and fierce in you - like a cancer.

THE DOCTOR

I hope so.

DAVROS

It will kill you in the end.

THE DOCTOR

I wouldn't die of anything else.

(CONTINUED)

48 CONTINUED:

48

DAVROS  
You may rely on it.

CUT TO:

49 **INT. CAVES. TUNNELS - NIGHT**

49

The DALEK. The front sections have been opened up, the panels have split and opened up, like the petals of a flower (exactly like the DALEK opened up in Dalek, from the first series.)

Where the Dalek Mutant should sit, CLARA is now sitting, a little apprehensive. MISSY is busy wiring her into the machinery. She seems to be attaching electrodes to CLARA's head.

CLARA  
How am I supposed to make it go -  
are there pedals?

MISSY  
Telepathic control. Open wide!

CLARA opens her mouth.

MISSY (cont'd)  
No, I meant your skull. Never mind.

MISSY makes an effort, CLARA screams out in pain.

MISSY (cont'd)  
Hush now, don't worry. There's  
loads of nano-tech repairing any  
damage as the feed goes in.

CLARA  
What about when it comes out?

MISSY  
Nobody knows. To control the unit,  
you just have to think. Try it -  
move forwards.

CLARA  
I don't know how to -

But the DALEK unit just slides forward anyway.

MISSY  
You see?

CLARA  
How did I do that?

MISSY  
Circle right.

(CONTINUED)

49 CONTINUED:

49

CLARA

I don't -

But the DALEK simply revolves on the spot.

MISSY

Circle left.

The DALEK revolves on the spot in the other direction.

MISSY (cont'd)

There you go - that skirt is you.

MISSY has reached into the DALEK, clicked a switch. The whine of machinery, the hiss of hydraulics, as the DALEK starts clunking shut around CLARA.

CLARA

No, please, no, don't, don't!

Clunk! Shut! Silence!

CUT TO:

50 **INT. DALEK - NIGHT**

50

Terrible darkness. In the faint glow of technology, we can just make out CLARA, her terrified face.

CUT TO:

51 **INT. DALEK - NIGHT / INT. CAVES. TUNNELS - NIGHT**

51

We now intercut between CLARA in the DALEK, and MISSY in the tunnel.

The head-lights of the DALEK slowly flicker on, then the iris light.

MISSY

Good girl, very good. Are you okay?

On CLARA in the dark. When she speaks, a strange thing happens. We hear her voice and - like simultaneous translation - we hear the DALEK voice.

CLARA

Fine, I think.

DALEK

Fine, I think.

(NB The DALEKS voice is always a tiny fraction behind CLARA's. Also we only hear CLARA if we're INSIDE the DALEK. While outside the DALEK, we just hear the DALEK voice.)

CLARA registers the double voice.

CLARA (cont'd)

Okay -

DALEK (cont'd)

Okay -

(CONTINUED)

51 CONTINUED:

51

Now cutting outside the DALEK.

DALEK (cont'd)  
- that's a bit weird.

(NB When the CLARA DALEK speaks it is the usual, monotone, grating voice.)

MISSY  
Now say your name.

DALEK  
Why?

MISSY  
Just say it.

Inside the DALEK.

CLARA  
Clara. Dalek. DALEK

CLARA frowns. What?

MISSY  
Try again.

CLARA  
Clara Oswald. Dalek. Dalek. DALEK

MISSY  
One more time!

CLARA  
(Visibly frustrated now) I am Clara Oswald. *I am Clara Oswald!* DALEK  
I am a Dalek. I am a Dalek.

Outside the DALEK.

DALEK (cont'd)  
I am a Dalek!! I am Dalek!!

And the DALEK fires its gun.

Effortlessly, MISSY slips out of the way of the beam.

MISSY  
Don't get emotional. Emotion fires the gun.

Inside:

CLARA  
I don't understand. DALEK  
I do not understand.

MISSY  
Say "I love you". Those exact words - don't ask why, just do it.

(CONTINUED)

51 CONTINUED:

51

CLARA DALEK  
I love you. Exterminate.

*What??*

MISSY  
Say "You are different from me."

CLARA DALEK  
You are different from me. Exterminate! Exterminate!

MISSY's face: incandescent with fascination and delight.

MISSY  
Say exterminate!

CLARA hesitates, then:

CLARA DALEK  
Exterminate! Exterminate! Exterminate!  
*Exterminate!!*

As the DALEK squawks, it spins round and round, firing and firing -

- MISSY, so fluid, and fast, just dances and pirouettes out of the way, laughing all the time.

The firing stops.

In the DALEK, CLARA flops, exhausted, freaked out.

MISSY  
Cybermen suppress emotion - Daleks channel it. Through a gun. That's why they keep yelling Exterminate - it's how they reload.  
(Big grin)  
So let's go and kill them!!

CUT TO:

52 **INT. SICK ROOM - DAY**

52

THE DOCTOR, agitated, moving round the chamber, like he's searching for something.

DAVROS  
What are you looking for?

THE DOCTOR  
I don't know. A way out? Maybe a packet of mints.

DAVROS  
What are you running from?  
Temptation, perhaps.

(CONTINUED)

THE DOCTOR

I just run, it's a habit.

DAVROS

Which brings me to a question. One I have longed to ask you.

THE DOCTOR

If you're going to put a hand on my knee, it isn't going to go well.

DAVROS

Why did you leave Gallifrey?

THE DOCTOR - caught out, by the question. Did not expect that.

THE DOCTOR

... because I did.

DAVROS

You stole a TARDIS, and ran and ran. Why?

THE DOCTOR, moving away from DAVROS again, evading.

THE DOCTOR

Boring place, Gallifrey, I was going out of my mind.

DAVROS

Yet you long to return.

THE DOCTOR

I'm inconsistent.

DAVROS

But it's always the same lie.

THE DOCTOR

What lie?

DAVROS

You weren't bored. No one runs the way you have run, for so small a reason.

THE DOCTOR

I do.

DAVROS

No, you don't.

THE DOCTOR: saying nothing.

DAVROS spins his chair, goes to table. There is a little box, containing -

Oh!

(CONTINUED)

52 CONTINUED:

52

- THE DOCTOR's confession dial. Lying next to it, incidental, are THE DOCTOR's sunglasses.

DAVROS (cont'd)  
Colony Sarff confiscated these items on your arrival. A Time Lord confession dial, I believe. Your confession. Tell me. Send me to my grave with this precious knowledge. What is the Doctor's confession?

THE DOCTOR: cold now, serious. DAVROS reaches into the box.

THE DOCTOR  
*Don't you dare!*

DAVROS looks to THE DOCTOR - pleased.

DAVROS  
Is it possible I have touched a nerve?

THE DOCTOR  
Some things matter to me, Davros. Not many things, but a few. And you don't put your fingers anywhere near them.

THE DOCTOR reaches into the box, takes out his sunglasses, pops them on. Checks out his reflection in steel wall.

THE DOCTOR (cont'd)  
And they better not be scratched, these are my best ones.

DAVROS  
Still you play the fool.

THE DOCTOR  
By now, that should make you nervous.

DAVROS  
Of what? This is already the last night of my life.

THE DOCTOR  
I don't believe you.

DAVROS  
So indulge me. Confess. Why did you really leave Gallifrey?

On THE DOCTOR's face, still staring at the reflection. But the glasses hide his eyes ...

CUT TO:

53

INT. DALEK CITY. CORRIDOR / INT. CLARA DALEK - NIGHT

53

DALEKS gliding to and fro -

- and then, *MISSY*, her hands up. Walking along in front of *CLARA/DALEK*.

Inside the DALEK: in the darkness, *CLARA*. Scared but keeping it together.

As they walk on, Dalek eyestalks turn to follow, watching them go.

Now, a DALEK gliding up to halt *CLARA/DALEK*.

DALEK

Halt!

*CLARA/DALEK* comes to a halt.

DALEK (cont'd)

Report.

On *MISSY*, is *CLARA* going to keep this together?

Inside the DALEK: *CLARA* tenses, keeping it together. Starts to speak -

*CLARA/DALEK*

Humanoid intruder found on lower levels.

DALEK

Why has the intruder not been exterminated?

Inside DALEK: *CLARA*, what does she say??

DALEK (cont'd)

Explain! Explain!

*MISSY* barely manages to conceal her irritation.

*MISSY*

I'm a prisoner of special significance. Count the hearts.

The DALEK, now scanning *MISSY*.

DALEK

You are a Time Lord.

*MISSY*

Time Lady, thank you - some of us can afford the upgrade. Is it the same old Supreme Dalek these days? I fought him once on the slopes of the Never Vault. Tell him the bitch is back.

(CONTINUED)

53 CONTINUED:

53

She gives the DALEK a saucy wink.

CUT TO:

54 **INT. SICK ROOM - NIGHT**

54

THE DOCTOR, glasses still on, at his most enigmatic. He's strolling round DAVROS's chair, forcing the old man to turn on the spot.

THE DOCTOR  
How long has it been, you and I?

DAVROS  
Long enough. Galaxies have burned.

THE DOCTOR  
And now you ask me a personal question?

DAVROS  
You have slaughtered billions of my children, as I have slaughtered billions of your race - we have exhausted the conventional means of communication.

THE DOCTOR  
My people are alive. They didn't die, I brought them back. I found a way.

DAVROS  
... Is this true?

THE DOCTOR  
Oh, it's true. Gallifrey is back in the sky. I don't know where, I may never know. But Gallifrey is back and it is *safe*. From *both* of us.

He's leaning right at him now. Aggressive, triumphant, in his face! Making a damn point.

DAVROS  
Doctor ... my most sincere congratulations.

A moment, on THE DOCTOR. *What?*

THE DOCTOR  
... I'm sorry?

DAVROS  
But this is wonderful news. Beyond all hope! Oh, I *congratulate* you!

And it's almost like his voice is cracking emotion.

(CONTINUED)

THE DOCTOR

Why are you ... saying that?

DAVROS

A man should have a race - a  
people, an allegiance. A man should  
*belong*. Doctor - believe me, please  
- I am *happy* for you. So happy.

THE DOCTOR, backing away now, completely thrown.

THE DOCTOR

... I don't understand. Why are you

-

He breaks off. Staring at an impossible sight.

From the outer edges of DAVROS's withered eye sockets, two faint lines of tears are trickling slowly down.

THE DOCTOR: what? *What?*

DAVROS

Come closer again. Let me see your  
face.

THE DOCTOR

You've seen it often enough.

DAVROS

I have never seen your face, Doctor  
- with my own eyes.

As THE DOCTOR stares ...

The glowing blue eye in DAVROS's forehead flickers into  
darkness.

Then, a movement beneath those withered-shut eyelids. Two  
lines of light, as those lids strain open.

And then a pair of very human, very old watery eyes are  
staring out at THE DOCTOR. Frightened, timid. Ordinary. Worse  
- vulnerable.

THE DOCTOR - almost wounded at the simple humanity of this.

DAVROS (cont'd)

Closer. Please.

THE DOCTOR, moving closer. This time, by instinct, he kneels  
by DAVROS - in the time-honoured, visiting-elderly-relative  
pose.

DAVROS (cont'd)

If you have redeemed the Time Lords  
from the fire, do not lose them  
again. Take the darkest path into  
the deepest hell, but protect your  
own - as I sought to protect mine.

(CONTINUED)

54 CONTINUED:

54

DAVROS now fixing THE DOCTOR with such a simple, human stare. He covers THE DOCTOR's hand, with his. A grotesque parody of grandfatherly advice.

DAVROS (cont'd)  
Did I do right, Doctor?

THE DOCTOR: silent.

DAVROS (cont'd)  
Tell me - was I right?

Still silence.

DAVROS (cont'd)  
I need to know, before the end - am  
I a good man?

On THE DOCTOR, as these words hit home.

THE DOCTOR  
You really are dying, aren't you?

DAVROS  
Look at me. Did you doubt it?

THE DOCTOR  
... yes.

DAVROS  
Then we have established one thing  
only.

THE DOCTOR  
What?

DAVROS  
You are not a good doctor.

A beat: for THE DOCTOR, a hanging moment of astonishment.

What?? Did DAVROS make a joke? Involuntarily, he smiles. And laughs.

And in a moment, the inconceivable: THE DOCTOR and DAVROS, laughing together. More than the joke was worth - this is about the release.

As DAVROS laughs, he starts to cough, to choke.

On THE DOCTOR, registering this: the tiniest look of compassion.

DAVROS: the closest he can come to a sad smile. He looks to the window.

Over the mountains, we can just see the sky starting to lighten.

(CONTINUED)

54 CONTINUED:

54

DAVROS (cont'd)

A pity. I had hoped to see the sun  
one last time - with the eyes of my  
true self.

THE DOCTOR follows his look to the window. Sighs.

He looks to the hanging cables, of DAVROS's life support.  
Looks back to DAVROS.

THE DOCTOR

Let me have a look.

What he doesn't see, behind him: some of the cables flex and  
shimmer as if in anticipation.

Now THE DOCTOR turns and walks towards the cables...

CUT TO:

55 INT. DALEK CITY. DALEK CONTROL / INT. CLARA DALEK - DAWN

55

The DALEKS, waiting. At their centre, the SUPREME DALEK.

Now, entering through the arch -

MISSY! She is followed by the DALEK they just spoke to, and  
the CLARA/DALEK.

MISSY

Oh, *hello!* Look at you all, with  
your shiny domes, loving this.

(Aside to one Dalek)

You're my secret favourite - don't  
tell the others.

SUPREME DALEK

You are an enemy of the Daleks.

MISSY

Well anyone who's not a Dalek is an  
enemy of the Daleks, so that was an  
easy guess -

SUPREME DALEK

You will be exterminated.

MISSY

Oh, please do. I've been on my feet  
all day. But before you get all  
exterminatey - two things. One. I  
want to see Davros. And two, I've  
got a little gift for you all, if  
you take me to him right now.

SUPREME DALEK

We do not negotiate.

(CONTINUED)

55 CONTINUED:

55

MISSY  
Clara Oswald.

Inside the DALEK: CLARA tenses! Why did she do that? Why did she mention *her*??

MISSY (cont'd)  
You heard the Doctor talking about her. You know what she means to him. I brought you complete control of the Doctor, gift-wrapped. Better! *Canned*.

CUT TO:

56 INT. SICK ROOM - DAWN

56

The row of mountains, the sky brightening beyond ...

On DAVROS, staring at this view from his window. Beyond and behind, THE DOCTOR is working among the hanging cables.

DAVROS  
It is beautiful, my world, is it not?

THE DOCTOR  
How did you get it back?

DAVROS  
The Daleks remade it. Like you, they have a strong concept of home.

THE DOCTOR  
No, like *you*. Everything you are, they are.

DAVROS  
Like both of us, perhaps. How far we have come, to go home again.

THE DOCTOR now pulls a cable to DAVROS's chair - starts wiring it in.

THE DOCTOR  
I'm trying to pep this up, but you've been going a long time. Every Dalek on Skaro isn't enough, any more.

DAVROS  
It is so good of you to help me.

THE DOCTOR  
I'm not helping you. I'm helping a little boy I abandoned on a battlefield. I think I owe him a sunrise.

(CONTINUED)

THE DOCTOR (cont'd)

Chin up.

(Glances at the window)

Any minute now...

DAVROS raising his head - so painful, such effort.

DAVROS

... I have always admired you,

Doctor. I have never said so ...

(Coughs, splutters)

... but I have always held you in  
the utmost ... regard ...

His head drops again. THE DOCTOR, working at the cables.  
Doesn't notice a few twitch behind him, as he glances towards  
the window.

The window: the sun is just peeping over the mountains now...

THE DOCTOR

Here it comes.

DAVROS forces his head back up. But his eyes are flickering  
shut now ...

DAVROS

... I wish ... just once ... we had  
been on the same side.

THE DOCTOR

Look. The sun's coming up. We're on  
the same side now.

On DAVROS's ancient face. It is bathed in the orange glow of  
dawn - but he can't see it.

DAVROS

I regret ... I cannot open my eyes  
...

His breathing, laboured now. The end is coming.

THE DOCTOR - moved, in spite of himself.

THE DOCTOR

Okay. Don't ever tell anyone I did  
this.

He looks at his hand - it is starting to glow, with  
regeneration energy.

THE DOCTOR (cont'd)

Tiny little bit of regeneration  
energy - probably cost me an arm or  
a leg, somewhere down the line. Or  
I'll just be really little ...

Close on DAVROS - and, oh, a change!

(CONTINUED)

56 CONTINUED:

56

A smile twitches at the corner of his ancient mouth - a malevolent smile -

- *and the blue forehead light flickers on again.*

With his glowing hand, THE DOCTOR grasps several of the cables.

THE DOCTOR (cont'd)  
Should be enough, just to -

And his words are silenced by his cry of pain.

Several of the hanging cables - the ones that are a secretly snakes - lash out at him, grab him by both wrists, violently spreading him out. The golden glow is now pulsing from both his hands, and along the cables.

DAVROS, now rotating in his chair to face him.

DAVROS  
Hold him firm, Colony Sarff. He is precious to us now.

THE DOCTOR, crying out in pain.

THE DOCTOR  
What ... what are you *doing* ...

DAVROS  
Regeneration energy - the ancient magic of the Time Lords. I thought I'd have to tear you apart to take it from you - but as always, your compassion is your downfall.

THE DOCTOR  
No!! No, please!

DAVROS  
You have opened your veins of your own free will, and now all Daleks shall drink the blood of Gallifrey. *They shall rise stronger than ever.*

A scream is torn from THE DOCTOR - terrible pain.

DAVROS (cont'd)  
You see, Doctor. Just as I dreamed it. You and I, on the same side at last.

THE DOCTOR screaming and screaming...

CUT TO:

57 INT. DALEK CITY. DALEK CONTROL / INT. CLARA DALEK - DAY

57

The SUPREME DALEK and MISSY, still in confrontation.

(CONTINUED)

57 CONTINUED:

57

SUPREME DALEK  
Where is Clara Oswald?

MISSY is making a great pantomime of going from one DALEK to another.

MISSY  
Now, hang on, was she in this one?  
Maybe it was this one?

Inside the DALEK: CLARA, listening. Oh my God!!

SUPREME DALEK  
You will tell us!

MISSY  
Okay, here's an idea - everybody  
strip!

SUPREME DALEK  
*You will tell us!! YOU WILL TELL  
US!! YOU WILL -*

The SUPREME DALEK's voice just cuts dead. Every DALEK  
eyestalk in the room just drops. All the iris lights go out.  
(The CLARA DALEK is the only exception.)

MISSY, looking around in confusion.

MISSY  
Sorry, was I boring you?

But now her eyes are widening in horror. No! No!!

The golden glow of regeneration is drifting through their  
grilles.

MISSY (cont'd)  
No! Doctor, no, what have you  
done??

Inside the DALEK:

CLARA  
What's happening?

DALEK  
What is happening?

MISSY  
I have to find the Doctor.

She is racing from the room -

CLARA/DALEK starts to follow.

Inside the DALEK:

CLARA  
No, stop, you can't leave me  
here. Help me!

DALEK  
Exterminate! Exterminate!  
Exterminate!

CUT TO:



60 CONTINUED:

60

DAVROS revolves to look at her.

At last - THE DOCTOR's greatest foes, face to face!

DAVROS

It is too late. The work is done.

But she is already turning to tend to THE DOCTOR -

CUT TO:

61 INT. DALEK CITY. DALEK CONTROL / INT. DALEK CITY. VARIOUS 61  
LOCATIONS / INT. CLARA DALEK - DAY

Silence. Dormant DALEKS, their eyestalks drooping, their lights extinguished.

Then - quietly at first, growing stronger - the DALEK heartbeat starts up.

Iris-lights now flickering, eyestalks raising.

Finally, the SUPREME DALEK speaks.

SUPREME DALEK

We are renewed. We are more powerful. The experiment has succeeded. All praise Davros.

The DALEKS now take up the cry.

DALEKS

All praise Davros! All praise Davros!

Now cutting round the city. DALEKS every where, chanting the same.

DALEKS (cont'd)

All praise Davros! All praise Davros!

Now on the one DALEK not joining in, as it glides along a corridor - the CLARA/DALEK.

Inside the DALEK: CLARA's sweating face. What the hell does she do now??

DALEKS (cont'd)

All praise Davros! All praise Davros!

CUT TO:

62 INT. SICK ROOM - DAY

62

We can still hear the distant cries of the DALEKS.

(CONTINUED)

62 CONTINUED:

62

On THE DOCTOR's face - stirring, muttering. MISSY helping him up.

MISSY

Well, dear, you've saved Davros's life, lost a fight with a snake, and accidentally made the Daleks more powerful than ever. *Morning!*

THE DOCTOR, staring at MISSY now.

THE DOCTOR

Where's Clara?

MISSY

Hello to you, too.

THE DOCTOR

You're alive, so she is too - where is she??

MISSY

I'm fine, since you ask.

DAVROS

You are not fine.

MISSY and THE DOCTOR turn to DAVROS.

DAVROS (cont'd)

Thanks to you, Doctor, my creations will grow to yet greater supremacy, and my own life is prolonged. This is the final defeat of the Time Lords. Have you nothing to say, Doctor??

THE DOCTOR has to get to his feet. But strangely, he is utterly composed. He looks at DAVROS. Cool, utterly calm. Flicking dust off his clothing. And he just says:

THE DOCTOR

Three.

DAVROS

Are you listening to me? Do you understand what has happened? Hear my children sing.

Distantly - *all praise DAVROS!*

THE DOCTOR

Two!

He picks his sunglasses off the floor, polishes them on his sleeve, pops them in his top pocket.

MISSY

(Eyes on the Doctor)

Oh! I know that face!

(CONTINUED)

62 CONTINUED:

62

DAVROS  
All praise Davros! All praise  
Davros! Creator, and saviour, of  
the Daleks.

THE DOCTOR has picked up his confession dial, pocketed it.

THE DOCTOR  
One!

Right on cue, the whole room shakes. A huge violent impact.

DAVROS  
What is that?

Again! Again??

DAVROS (cont'd)  
What is happening?

CUT TO:

63 **INT. DALEK CITY. DALEK CONTROL - DAY**

63

The whole room shaking, too - DALEKS sliding about everywhere.

SUPREME DALEK  
We are under attack. Explain!  
Explain!!

CUT TO:

64 **INT. SICK ROOM - DAY**

64

THE DOCTOR, DAVROS, MISSY.

THE DOCTOR  
I knew exactly what you were doing,  
and I let you do it. You  
transmitted regeneration energy  
into every Dalek on this planet.  
Every single one.

DAVROS  
What ... have you done?

THE DOCTOR  
One word. No, actually, two. Two  
words. First word -  
(Points at Davros)  
Moron. Second word ...

CUT TO:



68 INT. DALEK CITY. DALEK CONTROL - DAY 68

The floor is cracked. A few DALEKs are entangled in a seaweedy mass ...

Close on one, as the black liquid spews from it.

DALEK  
My vision is impaired. I cannot see. My vision is impaired. I cannot see.

CUT TO:

69 INT. CAVES. TUNNELS - DAY 69

The tunnels as before - but the seaweedy mass is alive, swarming. The elevator doors are engulfed.

CUT TO:

70 INT. DALEK CITY. HOSPITAL CORRIDOR / INT. CLARA DALEK - DAY 70

THE DOCTOR pulls himself to his feet, about to run for it -

DALEK  
Doctor!

He looks.

A DALEK is approaching down the corridor.

THE DOCTOR straightens up, facing it.

THE DOCTOR  
This city is about to be sucked into the ground. Your own sewer is about to consume you. There's no way you can win now, nothing you can do. So just tell me - where is Clara Oswald?

A silence.

DALEK  
I am a Dalek.

THE DOCTOR  
I know you're a Dalek, where's Clara?

DALEK  
I am a Dalek.

THE DOCTOR  
Yes, you're a Dalek. Where is Clara Oswald??

(CONTINUED)

70 CONTINUED:

70

Now, cutting inside the DALEK - it is, of course, CLARA, yelling at the top of her lungs -

- but being translated by the DALEK.

CLARA  
It's me, Clara. Doctor, it's me, I'm Clara, I'm in here!!

DALEK  
I am a Dalek! I am a Dalek!

MISSY  
Doctor, stop!

THE DOCTOR turns - MISSY has arrived at the far end of the corridor. Now joining him.

MISSY (cont'd)  
(To the Dalek)  
It's you, isn't it. No offence, you all look alike - but it is you, isn't it?

Inside the DALEK:

CLARA  
Yes, it's me, it's me. Please, it's me!

DALEK  
Affirmative.

MISSY  
Clara's dead, Doctor. And this is the one that killed her.

DALEK  
Do not listen to her. I am a Dalek, I am a Dalek.

MISSY  
I got her out of the city, but this one caught us. Shot her down, there was nothing I could do.

DALEK  
I am a Dalek.

THE DOCTOR, devastated, staring at the DALEK. Subtly, insidiously, MISSY is slipping the DALEK gun into THE DOCTOR's hands.

MISSY  
She ran, she screamed. Oh, I'm glad you didn't have to see that.

DALEK  
I am a Dalek, I am a Dalek.

MISSY  
Oh, it's a mad one, isn't it? Almost like it's proud.

(CONTINUED)

70 CONTINUED:

70

DALEK

I am a Dalek, I am a Dalek, I am a Dalek!

MISSY, now leaning into THE DOCTOR's ear.

MISSY

Kill it, Doctor. They're all going to die anyway. Indulge yourself, go on, kill the Dalek.

DALEK

Do not kill me! Do not kill me!

THE DOCTOR, insensibly, raising the gun, levelling it at the DALEK.

THE DOCTOR

Is Clara dead?

Inside the DALEK:

CLARA

I'm Clara, I'm not dead, I'm right here.

DALEK

I am a Dalek. I am alive.

Those words cause a savage look of anger to cross THE DOCTOR's face.

Inside the DALEK:

CLARA (cont'd)

I'm your friend. Your *friend!*

DALEK (cont'd)

I am your enemy. Your enemy.

THE DOCTOR steps forward, jamming the exterminator against the eyepiece.

CLARA (cont'd)

No, please, not don't.

DALEK (cont'd)

Mercy. Mercy.

... and THE DOCTOR pauses. What?

Frowns. *What??*

THE DOCTOR

... you shouldn't be able to say that.

DALEK

Mercy.

THE DOCTOR

That word shouldn't exist in your vocabulary. How could Davros have taught you that?

DALEK

Mercy.

THE DOCTOR's eyes flick to the DALEK's gun.

(CONTINUED)

THE DOCTOR  
Why aren't you trying to kill me?

DALEK  
Mercy.

Inside the DALEK:

CLARA  
Because I'd never kill you. You are  
the last person I would ever kill.

A buzzing and clicking - like the DALEK is taking longer to  
translate into its own terms.

DALEK  
I ... show ... mercy.

THE DOCTOR steps back, lowers his gun.

THE DOCTOR  
I'm not pointing a gun at you. Open  
your casing.

Inside the DALEK:

CLARA  
How?

DALEK  
How?

THE DOCTOR: there's something very odd here, and he's  
starting to suspect what it is.

THE DOCTOR  
Just think the word "open". It'll  
work.

The whine and hiss of machinery, and the DALEK is opening -  
- to reveal CLARA trapped, terrified, inside it. Sobbing,  
tear-streaked.

He just stares. Oh dear God, what did he nearly do??

MISSY  
Oh, look. There's a surprise.

THE DOCTOR  
Missy - run.

CLARA  
(Exhausted, so relieved)  
Doctor ...

THE DOCTOR doesn't even look MISSY. His voice low and deadly.  
And THE DOCTOR steps to the DALEK, starts tearing at the  
machinery, trying to rip CLARA free of it.

MISSY  
In a way, this is why I gave her to  
you in the first place.  
(MORE)

(CONTINUED)

70 CONTINUED:

70

MISSY (cont'd)

To make you see! The friend inside  
the enemy. The enemy inside the  
friend.

THE DOCTOR

I'm sorry, Clara. I'm so sorry!

MISSY

Everyone's a bit of both.  
Everyone's a *hybrid*.

She hits that word. THE DOCTOR looks at her in shock. Finds  
his voice.

THE DOCTOR

I said *run!*

MISSY just smirks, turns, swaggers away.

MISSY

It wasn't me who ran, Doctor. That  
was always you.

CUT TO:

71 **INT. DALEK CITY. DALEK CONTROL - DAY**

71

The room, shaking, slanting. The floor a seaweedy mass.

DALEKS, shrieking, panicking.

DALEKS

Emergency! Emergency! Dalek control  
is compromised.

Now, racing through the door, THE DOCTOR and CLARA. (THE  
DOCTOR is still clutching the DALEK exterminator.)

THE DOCTOR

Right, where was the TARDIS? Over  
here, wasn't it?

SUPREME DALEK

What is happening?? Explain!  
Explain!!

THE DOCTOR

Dalek Supreme - your sewers are  
revolting.

He's grabbed CLARA, and now they're standing on the exact  
spot where the TARDIS was when it exploded.

THE DOCTOR (cont'd)

Told you your empire had a fatal  
flaw - and see, it *is* funny!

(CONTINUED)

71 CONTINUED:

71

SUPREME DALEK

You will assist or you will be exterminated.

THE DOCTOR

Go on then.

CLARA

Doctor ... !

The SUPREME DALEK fires at THE DOCTOR -

- and the ray is deflected, as if it bounced off an invisible wall.

THE DOCTOR

Oops, sorry. TARDIS forcefield is still here. We get in, you don't.

SUPREME DALEK

The TARDIS has been destroyed!

THE DOCTOR

Oh, don't be silly, of course it hasn't. It just redistributed itself for a moment - Hostile Action Dispersal System. Just a quick blast from my sonic, and the real time envelope will reassemble right here.

CLARA

You don't have your screwdriver.

THE DOCTOR

Yeah, I'm over screwdrivers. They spoil the line of your jacket. These days, I'm all about ...

With great ceremony, and rather too much pride, THE DOCTOR puts on his sunglasses.

THE DOCTOR (cont'd)

... wearable technology.

CLARA

... no! Seriously?

The smuggest smile as he presses the side of his glasses - we hear the familiar buzz of the sonic.

A tremendous whooshing -

- and the police box starts to reassemble around them. It's not a normal materialisation. It's as if tiny particles of TARDIS are flying in from all around, assembling the TARDIS where it stood.

(CONTINUED)

71 CONTINUED:

71

SUPREME DALEK

What is happening. Explain!  
Explain!

THE DOCTOR

Oh, same old, same old. Just the  
Doctor. And Clara Oswald. In the  
TARDIS.

Slam! The Police Box is back. The engines start to grind ...

CLARA

Sonic glasses, an electric guitar,  
and a tank. You realise this is a  
mid-life crisis?

THE DOCTOR

Mid-life?? I'm only two-thousand.  
And I am going to love being a  
teenager.

The DALEKS all blasting away with their guns, but it's far  
too late! The TARDIS roars away.

CUT TO:

72 **INT. DALEK CITY. WIDER SPACE - DAY**

72

Another area of the city, a wider section. MISSY is racing  
through, as the floor shakes and then rumbles -

- and suddenly several DALEKS are in front of her.

She turns to bolt the other way.

- and several more DALEKS are behind her.

Now more DALEKS piling into the space, surrounding her. She  
is encircled. Escape impossible.

Now the floor is cracking at her feet. Sections of ceiling  
are crashing around her. The DALEKS are preparing to fire.

And suddenly MISSY grins.

MISSY

You know what? I've just had a very  
clever idea!

CUT TO:

73 **EXT. SKARO - DAY**

73

The city of the Daleks, ablaze.

Pulling back, see THE DOCTOR and CLARA watching it burn.

(CONTINUED)

73 CONTINUED:

73

CLARA looks at him -

- to see that he is now looking at the confession dial in his hand. It has closed now - the opened triangle no longer visible.

CLARA  
No chance you're going to tell me  
what's in there, I suppose?

THE DOCTOR pockets the dial - nope, no chance.

THE DOCTOR  
It doesn't make sense.

CLARA  
What doesn't?

THE DOCTOR  
When you were in the Dalek, you  
made it say "mercy". It shouldn't  
have understood the concept, it  
shouldn't have been able to say it.  
How did a tiny piece of mercy get  
into the DNA of the Daleks?

A thought seems to strike him. He looks down at the  
exterminator in his hand.

And suddenly he's striding to the TARDIS.

CLARA  
Doctor?

CUT TO:

74 **EXT. BATTLEFIELD - DAY**

74

The BOY, as we last saw him, pleading with the departed  
Doctor.

BOY  
*You said I had a chance!!*

The scrape of a foot from behind the BOY. He startles, spins,  
What??

And now he's staring up at someone ...

BOY (cont'd)  
Who are you?

The BOY's POV.

THE DOCTOR!

Exactly as we last saw him on Skaro. This time we can see the  
TARDIS in the distance.

(CONTINUED)

74 CONTINUED:

74

BOY (cont'd)  
I don't understand. How did you get  
there?

THE DOCTOR  
From the future.

The BOY - just not understanding.

BOY  
... are you going to save me?

THE DOCTOR. So grim.

THE DOCTOR  
I'm going to save my friend. The  
only way I can.

And THE DOCTOR draws something beneath his coat, a bulky  
apparatus. We now see that it is a Dalek Gun Arm, clearly  
extracted from a Dalek unit.

He levels it at the BOY.

On THE DOCTOR's face! Grim, unreadable.

THE DOCTOR (cont'd)  
Exterminate!

- and THE DOCTOR fires. Blasting all the hand mines, one  
after the other, till they're all gone. The BOY is safe.

THE DOCTOR (cont'd)  
Come on. I'll take you home.

BOY  
Which side are you on? Are you the  
enemy?

THE DOCTOR  
Friends, enemies - I'm not sure any  
of it matters.  
(Puts out his hand, to  
take the boy's)  
So long as there is mercy. Always  
mercy.

He takes the boy's hand.

We hold on them, as they walk away through the battlefield,  
together.

**END TITLES**