DOCTOR WHO

SERIES 12

EPISODE FOUR

NIKOLA TESLA'S NIGHT OF TERROR

PROGRAMME NUMBER: DRAA664Y/02

10:00:00 BBC WORLDWIDE STING

10:00:05 OPENING TITLES

10:00:05 Music in 'M1 Opening Titles'

10:00:12 Caption 'Jodie Whittaker'

10:00:13 Caption 'Bradley Walsh'

10:00:15 Caption 'Mandip Gill'

10:00:17 Caption 'Tosin Cole'

10:00:20 Caption 'BBC Doctor Who'

10:00:27 Caption 'Series Producer Nikki Wilson'

10:00:30 Caption 'Director Nida Manzoor'

10:00:34 Caption 'Nikola Tesla's Night of Terror Written by Nina Metivier

10:00:38 Music out 'M1 Opening Titles'

CUT TO:

10:00:39 EXT. NIAGARA FALLS / NIAGARA GENERATOR. DAY 1.

Spectacular, crashing waterfalls.

10:00:42 Music in 'M2 Shall We Begin'

TESLA (O.S.)
Niagara Falls. Is there a better demonstration of the sheer power of Nature? When I first saw this view, I was inspired to build my Niagara Generator. Now these waters power a city.

Throughout this speech, we PAN DOWN - following the magnificent falls. CAPTION: NIAGARA FALLS. JULY. 1903.

On a viewing platform outside the Generator stand a cluster of wealthy INVESTORS, listening to NIKOLA TESLA.

TESLA (CONT'D)
But there is so much more in Nature that cannot be seen by the naked eye. Forces invisible to us, which animate

the universe. Hidden from our
understanding... until now.

Strikingly dapper, impeccably well-groomed, TESLA brims with nervous energy. He has a brilliant mind full of big ideas, which doesn't leave him much room to dwell on anything else. His English is formally learnt, with a slight accent.

TESLA (CONT'D)
Gentlemen, I, Nikola Tesla, have
invited you here to pull back the
curtain.

HERO SHOT: ICONIC PUSH IN on smiling, charismatic Nikola Tesla --

TESLA (CONT'D)
Shall we begin?

CUT TO:

10:01:22 INT. NIAGARA GENERATOR. MAIN AREA. DAY 1.

WHAM! TESLA hits a switch -- a CRACKLING ARC of ELECTRICITY springs to life between two metal poles! The crowd GASP!

Inside the Generator, high windows glow in the sun. Giant copper generators line the walls. The INVESTORS are now clustered around a desk spread with bizarre equipment, two tall metal poles at each end. TESLA stands behind it, mid-demonstration. Tesla's assistant, DOROTHY SKERRITT (no nonsense, fiercely protective of her boss) looks on, pleased with how it's going.

TESLA
Observe, ladies and gentlemen. I plan
to harness these forces of nature, on
a scale never seen before.

He picks up a large lightbulb. Another GASP from the INVESTORS as it glows at his touch - there's no wires.

TESLA (CONT'D)
A world wireless system. A way for
each of us to reach beyond our
immediate sphere, to every corner of
the Earth.
(off their applause)
I only require the small investment of
fifty thousand dollars.

The applause dies away - the spell broken.

MR BRADY

Fifty thousand dollars?

TESLA
A small price to pay, to transmit energy through the ether – with no wires -

MR MARTIN
(struggling to understand)
You mean... flying around in the air?

MR BRADY
Poppycock. That's even more far-fetched than that Mars story we've all been hearing about.

DOROTHY
(as TESLA bristles)
I'm sure you gentlemen know better than to believe everything you read in The Times -

TESLA
(insistent; over her)
Thank you, Miss Skerritt.
(to the investors)
I did in fact receive a feeble electrical signal, which I calculate comes from Mars. But that is not the focus of this project.

Awkward silence. DOROTHY winces. MR BRADY dons his hat.

MR BRADY
Mr Tesla, I'm not in the habit of investing in fairytales. Good day to you.

He heads out. TESLA tries to win back the remaining crowd.

TESLA
Mr Brady, please! My work is not a fairytale. I promise you , within about a year, my Wardenclyffe project will be as real and functioning as this very Generator!

On cue, the lights all flicker. An ominous grinding noise. The INVESTORS exchange glances. The FOREMAN rushes in, trying to get TESLA's attention -

FOREMAN

Mr Tesla - we have an emergency!

On TESLA - *what now?*

CUT TO:

10:02:51 INT. NIAGARA GENERATOR. DAY 1.

The FOREMAN pulls back the sheet to reveal the corpse of plant worker BILL TALLOW. TESLA flinches at the sight of the body.

DOROTHY
Oh dear. How did this happen?

FOREMAN
We think - electric shock, Miss.

DOROTHY
What?

FOREMAN
One of these machines must have killed him.

TESLA
(irritated)
That's impossible! All the apparatus here is perfectly safe.

On the FOREMAN, unconvinced. Worried.

DOROTHY
Nonetheless, Mr Tesla will be happy to take a look.
(before TESLA can protest)
After all, we can't have people thinking there's some deadly flaw in your designs. Can we, sir?

On TESLA: seeing the logic of this, but not happy about it.

TESLA
Very well. I work alone.

He lets the relieved FOREMAN usher him away. DOROTHY looks down at BILL TALLOW.

CUT TO:

10:03:32 EXT. NIAGARA FALLS. ESTABLISHER - NIGHT 1.

A spray of stars over the rocks and river.

CUT TO:

10:03:35 INT. NIAGARA FALLS GENERATOR. MAIN AREA / PIT. NIGHT 1.

10:03:38 Music out 'M2 Shall We Begin'

Discover the lone figure of TESLA in the pit, in a small pool of lamplight. Sleeves rolled up, deep in the guts of machinery. He's examining bits of the generator, totally absorbed - until he hears the sound of FOOTSTEPS at the far end of the room.

10:03:40 Music in 'M3 We Need to Leave'

Starting to scramble out of his mechanical nest, he heads for the noise. Cleans his hands with a handkerchief as he talks:

TESLA
Ah, Miss Skerritt! I have solved the riddle! Of course there is no flaw in my machinery. Parts are missing. We have a thief at work!

No reply. TESLA frowns, peers into the shadows ahead.

TESLA (CONT'D)
Miss Skerritt?

He grabs a nearby wrench and holds it nervously, like a weapon. Edges forward -- alert to every creak and shadow...

TESLA moves through the Generator, all machinery and shadows. Rooms and corridors branch off the sides. He's unnerved. *Is someone else in there with him?*

TESLA (CONT'D)
Hello? Anybody there?

Then he spots it. An eerie glow, coming from a room up ahead.

CUT TO:

10:04:13 INT. NIAGARA GENERATOR. OFFICE ROOM. NIGHT 1.

TESLA enters cautiously - and stops dead.

A small, silvery SPHERE (about the size of a golf ball) hangs impossibly in the air, giving off an ethereal glow. On the edge of hearing, it emits a delicate, high-pitched hum that rises and falls as it moves; a kind of siren song.

It starts to glide, orbiting the space slowly - sweeping past a mesmerised TESLA. It comes to rest in the centre of the room, bobbing gently in the air. TESLA moves towards it, all danger forgotten. He touches the sphere with a fingertip. Its light pulses brighter. He opens his hand and the sphere comes to rest in his palm, as if it belongs there. He's enthralled.

TESLA
Incredible.

DOROTHY (O.C.)
(awed whisper)
What is it?

TESLA jumps. A moment's relief seeing DOROTHY, before his focus is back on the sphere. Instinctively, he whispers too.

TESLA
(utterly thrilled)
I have no idea.

DOROTHY moves closer, fascinated. A beat - then a sudden muffled THUD offscreen. DOROTHY frowns.

DOROTHY
I thought the Foreman went home.

ON TESLA - suddenly remembering their situation. With sudden urgency, his hand closes around the sphere.

TESLA
Miss Skerritt, we must leave. Now.

CUT TO:

10:04:45 INT. NIAGARA GENERATOR. MAIN AREA. NIGHT 1.

TESLA rushes a confused DOROTHY along - when a SHADOWY FIGURE with an upturned collar appears at the end of the corridor! DOROTHY gasps! The FIGURE is moving closer...

On TESLA - *where to run?* There - the staircase leading down to the lower room. They dart towards it -

CUT TO:

10:04:51 INT/EXT. NIAGARA GENERATOR. LOWER ROOM / ENTRANCE. NIGHT 1.

TESLA and DOROTHY hurry down the stairs into the lower room. TESLA tries the doors - locked!

TESLA
It’s locked! There!

No way out. Out of options, TESLA and DOROTHY hide in the darkness near the foot of the stairwell, holding their breath. Frozen.

The CREAK of footsteps from above... Then, silence...

CRASH! TESLA and DOROTHY's heads spin round - as the locked doors suddenly burst open. Light floods in!

It's THE DOCTOR, headlamp on, sonic in hand - surprised to see TESLA and DOROTHY.

THE DOCTOR
(SO loud)
Oh. Hi! Don't suppose you two have seen anything weird around here?

BANG! A bullet whizzes down from the top of the staircase, pinging off some nearby metal/piping in a shower of sparks. THE DOCTOR, TESLA and DOROTHY duck - as the SHADOWY FIGURE appears at the top of the stairs, gun in hand, racing towards them –

THE DOCTOR (CONT’D)
I’ll take that as a yes. Mind if I join you?

BZZT! The SHADOWY FIGURE crumples in a burst of green light - toppling down the stairs to land at the stunned trio's feet. He's dead - and now we see his face clearly: it's MR BRADY. THE DOCTOR checks the body. TESLA and DOROTHY stare, stunned.

DOROTHY
It's Mr Brady.

TESLA
Why would a potential investor be shooting at us?

THE DOCTOR
(looking up the stairs)
Or, more urgently: who shot him?

BZZT! GREEN LIGHT from above - footsteps racing towards them -

THE DOCTOR (CONT'D)
Run!

TESLA
Who are you?!

THE DOCTOR
Someone with a fast way out of here!

DOROTHY
What?!

She pulls them through the doors --

CUT TO:

10:05:25 EXT. GOODS TRAIN. ESTABLISHING SHOT. NIGHT 1.

A STEAM TRAIN, loaded with freight, chugging along slowly -

CUT TO:

10:05:28 INT. GOODS TRAIN. CARRIAGE 1. NIGHT 1.

The compartment door opens. THE DOCTOR pulls herself inside, helps TESLA and DOROTHY after her.

THE DOCTOR
Here we go - perfect getaway vehicle!
Full speed, straight to New York.

The interior is dim. Moonlight through the slats. Crates are piled up everywhere. THE DOCTOR purposefully picks her way through them, followed by a bewildered TESLA and DOROTHY - into another compartment -

To discover YAZ, RYAN and GRAHAM! They've made themselves at home, turning some crates into chairs and tables. Maybe a lantern. They're in the middle of an epic card game, coins or matches functioning in place of poker chips --

THE DOCTOR
What did I say! On the night train,
right on schedule.

RYAN
You find out what's causing this
energy thing then?

THE DOCTOR
No - but I found these two.

GRAHAM
(sarcastic)
Welcome aboard to the Orient Express!
We travel in style.

THE DOCTOR

(to TESLA and DOROTHY)
This is Graham, Yaz and Ryan. We were doing the sights when I picked up this funny energy reading - thought I'd check it out.
(to the gang)
Ran into a *tiny* bit of trouble at the plant -
(to TESLA and DOROTHY)
But not to worry! We lost them. So, here we are: I'm the Doctor, by the way. Why don't you tell me who you are and who's shooting at you?

On TESLA and DOROTHY: dazed by this speech. DOROTHY hesitates, before offering her hand to THE DOCTOR.

DOROTHY
Dorothy. Dorothy Skerritt.

TESLA steps forward to introduce himself - into the light, the first time THE DOCTOR's seen him clearly -

TESLA
I am Nikola Tesla - and I assure you I have no idea.

THE DOCTOR
Tesla!! I knew you looked familiar!
(to the gang)
It's only Nikola Tesla!

YAZ
(to RYAN)
Who?

RYAN
Nicholas someone.

THE DOCTOR
Total genius! Always wanted to meet you! Shame you're a big fat liar.

TESLA
Pardon?

On TESLA, outraged -- about to respond - when the whole carriage SHAKES violently! Everyone is rocked - Graham's pile of 'chips' slide off the table!

BOOM! The door FLIES OFF ITS HINGES in a blast of GREEN LIGHT! The gang jump up as the HOODED FIGURE enters.

CLOSE ON THE FIGURE: we can't see their face in the depths of the hood as we PUSH IN on them - but there's an unplaceable, alien chittering sound. An ALIEN (SILURIAN) GUN in their hand!

YAZ
Doctor!

THE DOCTOR
And we're off again -!

GRAHAM
Go!

They all scramble over boxes towards the door at the far end of the carriage. **BRRRZZZZ!!** A green LASER BOLT fires - GRAHAM pulls DOROTHY out of the way - a smoking hole appears where their heads were seconds earlier!

The FIGURE strides forwards through the smoke. THE DOCTOR shoves some crates over towards the FIGURE, slowing them down - as YAZ and RYAN go through the door - then TESLA and DOROTHY –

RYAN
Who's that?

THE DOCTOR
I don't know!

BRRRZZZZ!! A blast narrowly misses GRAHAM as he exits - THE DOCTOR flings herself through the door - slamming the door closed just in time to intercept the BOLT aimed right at her!

CUT TO:

10:06:28 INT. GOODS TRAIN. COMPARTMENT 2. NIGHT 1.

Behind, THE DOCTOR sonics the compartment door closed as the others race along the carriage -

DOCTOR
Locked . Keep going!

Behind them, the sonic-ed door starts to rattle and bang! At the other end of the compartment, YAZ flings open the door - and freezes. RYAN almost crashes into the back of her. He looks out.

CUT TO:

10:06:33 EXT. GOODS TRAIN. GAP BETWEEN CARRIAGES. NIGHT 1.

Rushing night air! YAZ is standing at the gap between two carriages. On YAZ: yes way. She summons up her courage - JUMPS! Lands on the

other carriage, grabs the rail. She holds out her hand for RYAN. On RYAN: not sure he can do this.

YAZ
Here we go!

RYAN
No way.

GRAHAM
Go on Ryan!

YAZ
(encouraging)
You've got this.

Deep breath - and RYAN JUMPS! YAZ grabs his hand - he's made it! GRAHAM appears, the next in line to jump. RYAN turns to him.

CUT TO:

10:06:44 INT. GOODS TRAIN. COMPARTMENT 2. NIGHT 1.

BANG! BANG! The sound of the FIGURE trying to bash down the far door, as TESLA stands behind DOROTHY, waiting to jump by the open door. TESLA turns, looks back down the carriage -

Where THE DOCTOR is moving to place her ear against the door. On TESLA, realising - the banging has stopped. It's eerily quiet.

TESLA
(soft, to self)
It's quiet.

THE DOCTOR
(soft, to self)
Why's it gone quiet?

The DOCTOR and TESLA look at each other across the carriage - their eyes widen - they both look up -

Just as a HATCH IN THE ROOF opens! The HOODED FIGURE drops in - and fires! THE DOCTOR dives, ducking the blast - but it hits a stack of crates beside her. They crash down on top of her! The FIGURE turns to a horrified TESLA, the last person left to jump.

BEHIND: THE DOCTOR, dazed, beneath debris. She lifts her head to see -

THE FIGURE lower the gun. TESLA stares, confused - as THE FIGURE holsters the weapon. Takes a step towards him...

BEHIND: THE DOCTOR pulls out her sonic. Aims it at the metal hatch, still open above the FIGURE...

It drops off its hinges, smashing onto the FIGURE's head! **CRASH!** They drop to the floor.

THE DOCTOR staggers to her feet, goes to take the ALIEN GUN from the FIGURE on the floor. A stunned TESLA watches her.

THE DOCTOR (CONT'D)
I'll take that! Keep it moving, then!

TESLA hurries out, THE DOCTOR right after him.

CUT TO:

10:07:12 EXT. GOODS TRAIN. GAP BETWEEN CARRIAGES. NIGHT 1.

The doorway of the carriage, door flapping open. After a beat, the FIGURE appears.

PAN ACROSS - THE DOCTOR is now on the other side of the gap. The FIGURE reaches for their holster.

THE DOCTOR
Missing something?

She dangles the gun from her hand. THE FIGURE reaches out a hand - and we see BOLTS of ELECTRICITY igniting over his hand!

THE DOCTOR dives down to heave out the metal pin holding the carriages together. She pulls -- as the FIGURE pulls back their arm to fire - their hand CRACKLES, charge building –

THE DOCTOR (CONT'D)
Come on! Argh, it's rusted together –
(as she frees it; triumphant) Got you!

THE DOCTOR pulls out the pin -- WHOOSH! The carriages separate as the FIGURE fires - a red-tinged bolt of electricity flies from his hand - but doesn't reach THE DOCTOR as her carriage races away, leaving his carriage behind.

THE DOCTOR's POV: THE FIGURE rapidly receding into the distance as the train rushes on without them. On THE DOCTOR: serious. Full of questions as she enters the carriage.

10:07:32 Music out 'M3 We Need to Leave'

CUT TO:

10:07:35 INT. GOODS TRAIN. CARRIAGE 1. NIGHT 1.

10:07:35 Music in 'M4 Big Fat Liar'

The HOODED FIGURE, re-entering the carriage, slamming the door behind him. They lower their hood to reveal the face of dead plant worker BILL TALLOW, his eyes inhuman: white with crackling red energy at their centre. On TALLOW: thwarted for now, but full of determination.

CUT TO:

10:07:42 INT. GOODS TRAIN. CARRIAGE 2. NIGHT 1.

THE DOCTOR slams the Silurian Blaster down on top of a crate.

THE DOCTOR
Silurian blaster. Nasty, deadly thing. But here's the funny part: whatever was firing it, wasn't Silurian. So Nikola Tesla, why's someone chasing you with an alien gun?

TESLA
You believe this is alien?

TESLA reaches for the gun, fascinated. THE DOCTOR blocks him.

THE DOCTOR
Not so fast, you big fat liar.

TESLA
Why do you keep saying that?

DOROTHY
(to the trio)
Is she always this impertinent?

YAZ / GRAHAM / RYAN
(in unison)
Yes.

THE DOCTOR
First thing I asked: I said, 'have you seen anything weird?' - and there's one important thing you've failed to mention. See, I started this evening chasing an unusual energy reading. I followed that signal, loud and clear, to the Niagara Generator.

THE DOCTOR pulls out her sonic, light still flashing.

THE DOCTOR (CONT'D)
So why am I still detecting it on board this train with you?
(On TESLA: busted)
Whatever it is, hand it over.

TESLA
(defiant)
This is one of the most miraculous things I have seen in my life. It is a mystery I intend to solve - and I have no intention of handing it to total strangers.

YAZ
Strangers who just saved your life. Whatever you found, it's putting you in danger.

RYAN
Yeah, both of you.
(to DOROTHY)
Are you alright with that?

DOROTHY
I agree with Mr Tesla. If anyone can make sense of this - it's him.

She moves to stand beside TESLA - two of them united, defiant.

THE DOCTOR
Well then, if you won't hand it over, you leave us no choice.
(off TESLA's alarm)
We're not letting you out of our sights until we've worked this out.
(excited)
So where's this lab, then?

CUT TO:

10:09:02 EXT. STREET/HOUSTON STREET. NEW YORK. DAY 2.

PAN DOWN from atop New York city, down past the rooftops. We hear THE DOCTOR's voice over the panorama, before we find her with the rest of the gang amongst the bustling crowds. TESLA and DOROTHY lead the way, slightly ahead of them.

THE DOCTOR
Now this is a bit of alright. Gilded Age New York! This is when the modern world begins! New ideas, new

technologies, new skyscrapers. More people getting rich quick - and more poor people than ever before.

RYAN
Always wanted to visit New York! See Times Square -

THE DOCTOR
Yeah, bit early for that.

GRAHAM
Empire State Building?

THE DOCTOR
Not yet.

YAZ
Central Park?

THE DOCTOR
Yes! Now that's been around for ages –

RYAN
Can you hear yelling?

They turn a corner - and are confronted with a MOB OF PROTESTORS! On TESLA and DOROTHY, hearts sinking.

RYAN
Who are they?

DOROTHY
(well that's just great)
Protestors.

YAZ
What are they protesting about?

TESLA
Me.

He strides on, leading the way - the MOB spot him - surround him! They wave signs (NO TO THE DEATH CURRENT! NO AC!) and newspapers (ELECTRIC DEATH AT TESLA PLANT!). On the GANG in the mob - swamped by it, pushing against it - trying to force their way along as -

PROTESTORS
There he is! Shame on you! / He's dangerous! / Go back to Mars!
(laughter)

PROTESTOR 1 grabs hold of TESLA - who is extremely uncomfortable with the physical contact - overwhelmed -

PROTESTOR 1
How many more will die before you admit your machines aren't safe?

TESLA
My inventions have never hurt anybody!

REPORTER
Isn't it true your last invention caused an earthquake?

TESLA
Those were only mild tremors -

PROTESTOR 2
Why are you building weapons on Long Island?

DOROTHY elbows her way to TESLA. She speaks with calm authority:

DOROTHY
Mr Tesla is not building any kind of weapon, or going to answer any questions! Excuse me -

She pushes forward, leading TESLA - stern and dignified -

PROTESTOR 3
Foreign lunatic! You don't belong in America.

The GANG watch TESLA flinch - draw himself up.

TESLA
(stung, but icy civil)
I am an American citizen - and you are trespassing in front of my lab.

He pushes on. The others follow - DOROTHY giving PROTESTOR 3 a death glare as she passes.

They push forwards, towards the Lab - as we PULL BACK to where a SHIFTY MAN lurks at the back of the crowd. As they enter Tesla's Lab, he slips away...

CUT TO:

10:10:23 INT. RECEPTION. TESLA'S HOUSTON STREET LAB. DAY 2.

10:10:23 Music out 'M4 Big Fat Liar'

A reception, with Dorothy's desk. The sound of the crowd, now faint, outside. The GANG see that TESLA is shaken, furious.

TESLA
(to self, seething)
Me? A'Lunatic'? They wouldn't recognise genius if it hit them in the face -

YAZ
Are you alright?

TESLA
Absolutely. Their opinions do not affect me.

He marches into a side room, SLAMS the door after him. DOROTHY turns to the gang with a professional smile.

DOROTHY
He'll just be a moment. Why don't you go on through?

10:10:51 Music in 'M5 The Lab'

She nods to the door. THE DOCTOR looks at the GANG.

THE DOCTOR
Tesla's lab! This is going to be something special.

They head inside -

CUT TO:

10:10:56 INT. TESLA'S HOUSTON STREET LAB. MAIN ROOM. DAY 2.

It's half empty. Dust sheets, dust, packing boxes. Not an inspiring sight. They take it in for a beat.

THE DOCTOR
I won't lie, I was expecting more.

GRAHAM
Well, let's have a look about.

RYAN
So, Tesla. Is he something to do with the cars then?

GRAHAM
Well they're named after him. He's a famous inventor, isn't he Doc?

YAZ
(knowing he's bluffing)
Oh yeah? What did he invent?

GRAHAM
Oh well, he invented the, er - the whatchamacallit. Tell em, Doc.

THE DOCTOR
Nikola Tesla dreams up the twentieth century before it happens. Before you have X-rays, Tesla has shadowgraphs. Before you have drones, Tesla has automatons. Before Marconi gets the patent for radio, they have to take it from Tesla - cos he invents it first!
(examining an AC motor)
His work on alternating currents helps electrify the world. It should have made him the first billionaire by now. If he hadn't torn up the contract.
(off their looks)
Business isn't his strong point.

The sound of the door opening --

TESLA
Doctor -

ICONIC: TESLA stands in the doorway, holding the sphere.

TESLA (CONT'D)
I believe you wanted to see this.

Everyone reacts as the sphere floats up between TESLA and THE DOCTOR. THE DOCTOR stares at it in delight -

THE DOCTOR
This is what you found in your Generator? Giving off all that energy, but why?
(to the sphere)

TESLA
You see how it moves independently? I believe this is something I like to call 'remote control'.

RYAN
(impressed)
Remote control? You came up with that?

TESLA
(nodding)
I believe this may be operating on a similar principle - if we could just work out its purpose...

THE DOCTOR
I know what it is. An Orb of Thassor. But I have no idea what it's doing here.

THE DOCTOR holds out her hand - smiles when the sphere floats into her palm. TESLA looks amazed.

THE DOCTOR (CONT'D)
The Thassor were an ancient race. Amazing storytellers - inventors - explorers! They built these orbs to spread information – to send them out among the stars. A way to share their legacy, long after they were gone.

TESLA watches as THE DOCTOR places the sphere gently on a table, starts sonic-ing it. Fascinated by her.

YAZ
Why would someone try and kill us to get their hands on that?

THE DOCTOR
No idea – but maybe I can find out! I think it's been repurposed. But I can't work out what it's doing instead.
(frowning)
This iss all wrong - something this elegant shouldn't be giving off this kind of noise. Energy readings are off the charts!

THE DOCTOR shakes her sonic, perplexed.

TESLA
That instrument detects energy? Is it your own design?

THE DOCTOR
I made it. Mainly out of spoons.

TESLA
(I knew it)
You're an inventor.

THE DOCTOR
I have my moments.

TESLA
I knew it! Then you understand how it feels. To have an idea and make it real. I do not think there is any greater thrill.

THE DOCTOR
(such deep empathy)
I couldn't agree more.

It's like they're the only two in the room. A strong connection.

TESLA
You spoke of aliens. Most people would laugh at the very idea.

THE DOCTOR
But not you.

TESLA
(simple)
Apparently I am not like other people. It can be difficult. To feel no one else sees the world the way you do. Like you're --

TESLA tries to find the words. THE DOCTOR can relate.

THE DOCTOR
Out of place.

TESLA
(Exactly!)
Yeah. I thought things would be different. When I first arrived in America, I had four cents to my name. I was robbed on the journey. Still I thought, 'this is the beginning!'. Here, I would prosper. My ideas would live.

THE DOCTOR
Changing the world takes time. You have to be patient.

TESLA
I try. But you saw them outside. They talk as if I was dangerous. Or mad.

On THE DOCTOR, feeling for him.

THE DOCTOR
So prove them wrong.

DOROTHY bursts through the door. She holds a telegram, tense.

DOROTHY
Sir, this was just delivered. It's from Mr Morgan.

TESLA
(grabs it, rips it open)
Excellent! Mr Morgan is the investor behind my Wardenclyffe project! With his help the -
(scanning the contents)
He's pulling the funding.
(beat. Disbelief)
I cannot complete Wardenclyffe without it. I'll never be able to prove it works...

FLASH! Blinding white light coming from the window! They turn just in time to see the edge of a figure disappearing out of view. THE DOCTOR and DOROTHY rush to the window and look out.

We get a look at the man racing away before he vanishes - it's the SHIFTY MAN from the crowd (GREEN) with a boxy camera around his neck. THE DOCTOR points the sonic at him before he disappears, before she and DOROTHY turn back to the room.

DOROTHY
(to TESLA)
That was Harold Green! One of Edison's men.

YAZ
As in Thomas Edison? Lightbulb guy?

GRAHAM
(competitive)
Alright, we all know Edison. It's Tesla we've never heard of.

RYAN
He's literally standing right there -

GRAHAM
Sorry, son.

TESLA
(not really listening - re-animated; furious)
Edison! Of course it's Edison! He's plagued me every step of my career!

DOROTHY
Edison champions a rival form of electric current to Mr Tesla's A.C.

TESLA
(scathing)
Direct current. Of course he would favour something slow and inefficient! That man is a liar - and a thief!

YAZ
Are we saying *Thomas Edison's* after the Orb of Thassor?

GRAHAM
Don't be daft. How would Edison's blokes get their hands on Slymurian laser blasters?

THE DOCTOR
Silurian. Let's go and find out!
(to YAZ DOROTHY and TESLA)
You three, stay here. Guard the Orb.
(to GRAHAM and RYAN)
You two, with me. Time we paid a visit to Mr Thomas Edison.

10:15:57 Music out 'M5 The Lab'

CUT TO:

10:15:57 EXT. EDISON'S FACTORY. ESTABLISHER. DAY 2.

10:15:58 Music in 'M6 The American Sense of Humour'

A gleaming, multi-storey factory rises over the city. A small CROWD is gathered outside the entrance, listening in as THOMAS EDISON holds court with a couple of REPORTERS. The opposite of Tesla, EDISON is solid, all-American with a Southern twang; a hearty exterior hiding pure steel. Above his head, his own name is plastered over the building.

CAPTION: THE EDISON ELECTRIC ILLUMINATING COMPANY.

EDISON
Ladies and Gentleman - AC is the most deadly force known to science. For the public's safety, the Niagara Generator should be shut down.

THE DOCTOR, flanked by GRAHAM and RYAN, arrive at the front.

THE DOCTOR
And let me guess - an Edison generator built in its place?

EDISON
(amiable, for the crowds)
Couldn't have put it better myself.

A few laughs and mutters of approval from the audience.

THE DOCTOR
Thomas Edison - we need to talk.

EDISON
(charming but dismissive)
(to the press)
As I was saying -

THE DOCTOR
We could talk here, but you're gonna want somewhere more private.

EDISON
(starting to get annoyed)
If you want an appointment, speak to my secretary.

THE DOCTOR
Alien weapons - how are you getting your hands on them?

That gets the crowd's attention. A beat, before EDISON bursts into laughter. He moves from the REPORTERS to THE DOCTOR.

EDISON
Alien weapons! You have the wrong inventor, Ma'am. It's Nikola Tesla who's been talking to Mars. I keep my feet on the ground.

The CROWD and REPORTERS are loving this. On RYAN and GRAHAM, uncomfortable with the snide laughter. THE DOCTOR nods to RYAN.

RYAN
So you don't recognise this?

He opens his coat - revealing the Silurian Blaster to EDISON. EDISON stares at it for a beat.

EDISON
Let's take this inside.

Edison ushers them in, ignoring the disappointed REPORTERS.

CUT TO:

10:16:42 INT. EDISON'S FACTORY. FACTORY FLOOR. DAY 2.

A hive of industry! The first ever super lab. Tables covered in Edison gadgets, surrounded by WORKERS in overalls and lab coats. Everyone's building, welding, arguing. GRAHAM and RYAN follow THE DOCTOR and EDISON across the factory floor, impressed.

GRAHAM
Woah! This is some set up he’s got!

RYAN
See, this guy, I've definitely heard of. Gotta be America's most famous inventor.

GRAHAM
Not exactly a shrinking violet. Is he? He's plastered his name all over the shop. Talk about tooting your own horn.

We see he's nodded to a blazing sign made of lightbulbs: EDISON BRINGS LIGHT! They pass it, following EDISON into his office.

CUT TO:

10:16:59 INT. EDISON'S OFFICE. EDISON'S FACTORY. DAY 2.

EDISON is now behind a grand desk, examining the blaster.

EDISON
I've never seen anything like this in my life. Is it your design? Who has the patent?

THE DOCTOR
(snatching gun back)
This isn't a business opportunity. Someone tried to shoot us with it.

Just before we caught an employee of yours spying on Nikola Tesla. Someone's trying to steal from him - and he seems pretty sure it's you.

EDISON
Does he, now. Ma'am, I may keep an eye on my rivals, but I do not steal. I have no need to. There's a thousand patents in the Edison name. You might have seen it on the building.

RYAN
That's not how Tesla sees it.

THE DOCTOR discreetly takes out the sonic to scan - it picks something up - she frowns at the readings.

EDISON
He's sore about the past. You know I gave him a job when he first arrived in this country? On the factory floor. He ended up digging ditches for two bucks a day.

On THE DOCTOR - now looking around the office. Seeking the source of the readings while the others talk.

GRAHAM
Tesla? Dappa doodoo dresses for the opera? How'd he end up digging a ditch?

EDISON
He heard me say I'd pay fifty thousand dollars to the man who could fix my generator. He worked on that thing day and night for a year - and he did it.

GRAHAM
(note of sarcasm)
And you, being an upstanding businessman, paid up every last cent, I presume.

EDISON
(unrepentant)
Offered him a ten buck raise. He quit and chose to dig. Man just didn’t understand the American sense of humour.

10:18:10 Music out 'M6 The American Sense of Humour'

CUT TO:

10:18:10 INT. TESLA'S HOUSTON STREET LAB. MAIN ROOM. DAY 2.

TESLA sits, forlorn, turning the telegram over in his hands. Stay on him for a beat, lost in his thoughts.

DOROTHY is back in reception. YAZ watches TESLA, wanting to reach out.

YAZ
I thought you'd have more stuff. Sketches, blueprints, you know. For all your inventions.

TESLA doesn't even look up. He taps his temple.

TESLA
All in here. Before anything else - I build things here.

He crumples up the telegram, utterly dejected.

YAZ
Tell me about this Wardenclyffe project.

10:18:43 Music in 'M7 What is it Looking For'

A beat as TESLA tries to summon the right words.

TESLA
Imagine if wherever you were, you were able to hear music. Or the speech of a great leader. Or conjure a map of what lay beyond. That is what I propose with Wardenclyffe: all of human knowledge, shared freely.

YAZ
Now that sounds like the future.

TESLA
(beams)
Yes! It will change the world! Why can't anyone else see that?

YAZ

There must be someone who'll invest in it.

TESLA
If there is, I cannot find them. And without money, I have no power source. And without power -

He pauses. His eyes move to the sphere. Suddenly alight!

CUT TO:

10:19:20 INT. EDISON'S FACTORY. FACTORY FLOOR. DAY 2.

On MR SORENSSON, lab-coated scientist, working on the gizmo.

OLDER SCIENTIST
Sir, if you'll just permit me to – '

MR SORRENSON
No! The grounding coil goes in separately. I said don't touch!

OLDER SCIENTIST
Sorry!

MR SORRENSON
Really? Go over there!

The lights in the factory FLICKER suddenly. Distracted, he drops a small component - it pings down to the floor under the bench.

MR SORENSSON crawls under the desk to retrieve it. Turns -

TALLOW, striding into the centre of the lab, unnoticed amidst all the working SCIENTISTS. His hands begin to SPARK at his sides. MR SORENSSON stops in his tracks - amazed - watching -

Right in the centre of the factory floor, TALLOW stops -- raises his hands, now crackling, lethal! The lights FLICKER again as heads turn towards him -

ZZZZAP!!! LIGHTNING leaps from TALLOW's hands, forking out to target every single SCIENTIST around him - for an instant, they're all connected by a network of electricity -

ZZAP! The lightning vanishes as the factory lights CUT OUT. The SCIENTISTS all drop to the floor. Dead.

On MR SORENSSON, goggling from under the bench. He scoots backwards, terrified, desperate to hide.

TALLOW walks casually through the sprawled, still bodies, picking up a gadget here, a gizmo there. MR SORENSSON's POV: TALLOW is standing at his work bench! If he reached out, he could touch him. MR SORENSSON holds his breath -

Suddenly, a tiny movement triggers a small SOUND, so loud in the silence. We see TALLOW's legs stop moving. A beat. TALLOW turns -

And crouches, til he's eye to eye with MR SORENSSON.

TALLOW grins. Terrifying!

CUT TO:

10:20:16 INT. EDISON'S OFFICE. EDISON'S FACTORY. DAY 2.

On THE DOCTOR, reacting to sonic, now flashing frantically.

THE DOCTOR
Something's wrong...

EDISON
Oh, I should say. We've done this dance for long enough. Now what have you done with my man?
(off their looks)
Don't play dumb. He was keeping tabs on that dog and pony show of Tesla's at Niagara. Now he's gone quiet - on the very day you show up pointing the finger.

THE DOCTOR looks worried - but she's looking beyond EDISON -

THE DOCTOR
Trust me, Mr Edison. We're not the people you should be worried about. He is.

Off her look, EDISON turns -

To see GREEN in the doorway, that boxy camera still around his neck. His eyes glow. He flexes his hand. Sparks of red electricity dance over it!

THE DOCTOR (CONT'D)
Behind me.

They all back away, putting the desk between themselves and GREEN as GREEN moves into the room.

EDISON

Harold?
(to THE DOCTOR)
What's the matter with him?

THE DOCTOR
(sonic-ing him)
That's not Harold Green. No human readings. What is that? Not possession -- psionic image cloaking? Hologram?

EDISON
What are you talking about?

GREEN steps forward menacingly. RYAN grabs the gun off the desk.

THE DOCTOR (CONT'D)
No guns, Ryan.
(to GREEN)
Whatever you are, whatever you've come for, nobody else needs has to get hurt.

GREEN lunges! Grabs for her sonic over the desk! The Doctor dodges.

THE DOCTOR (CONT'D)
(to Graham and Ryan)
Desk!

The DOCTOR, GRAHAM and RYAN PUSH the desk into GREEN, he slumps over it. GRAHAM, RYAN, EDISON and THE DOCTOR race to the exit!

CUT TO:

10:21:06 INT. EDISON'S FACTORY. FACTORY FLOOR. DAY 2.

They race into the factory - and stop. Take in the dim light, the eerie silence. Bodies litter the floor. EDISON horrified.

EDISON
My God...

THE DOCTOR
No time. This way.

GRAHAM seizes a stunned EDISON's arm, steering him onwards after THE DOCTOR - they run on -

CUT TO:

10:21:14 INT. EDISON'S FACTORY. CHEMICAL LAB. DAY 2.

Breathless, THE DOCTOR, GRAHAM, RYAN, EDISON dart into a lab. THE DOCTOR sonics the door. EDISON sags against a wall. GRAHAM spots the body of the REAL GREEN, slumped on the floor. He goes to the body, checks for a pulse. THE DOCTOR joins him.

THE DOCTOR
In here.

GRAHAM
Doc, look! He's dead.

THE DOCTOR
He's the real Harold Green. Whatever's chasing us is projecting his image and using it to keep its true face hidden.
(to Edison; mind racing)
You better not be hiding anything. People have <u>died</u>.

EDISON
(heated, shaken)
<u>My</u> workers. All those men worked for me. They had <u>families</u> -
(of GREEN)
I ate dinner with him and his wife last week.
(realising)
I'll have to tell her. Tell all their families.
(to RYAN)
Now give me that gun.

RYAN
<u>Definitely</u> not!

THE DOCTOR
We're not shooting it. We have to <u>contain</u> it. Work out what it wants.

She takes in the lab - the shelves full of beakers and powders.

THE DOCTOR (CONT'D)
Is this your chemical lab? Perfect!

THE DOCTOR grabs bottles, mixes powders - a mad chemical chef!

THE DOCTOR
Ammonium nitrate - bit of green stuff - where's your zinc?

EDISON
Zinc?! Have you lost your damn -

(cottoning on)
Oh!

THE DOCTOR
Finally, thinking like a scientist!

CUT TO:

10:22:08 INT. TESLA'S HOUSTON STREET LAB. MAIN ROOM. DAY 2.

Radios, gramophone horns and other mad equipment surround the sphere. TESLA rushes about, in his element, as YAZ watches. He turns a dial. A beat - then a THROBBING sound comes out of the radios. Insistent. Eerie. TESLA is delighted!

YAZ
What is that?

TESLA
Power! Waiting to be harnessed. Your Doctor was right - the orb is emitting huge amounts of energy.

YAZ
(fascinated)
It's pulsing. Like a siren. Or radar.

TESLA
Radar?

YAZ
Using energy waves to work out what's around you.
(off his look)
It's just a theory.

TESLA
(impressed but defensive)
I have been working on a similar theory myself. I call it my exploring ray.
(back to business)
But yes - the Orb is emitting distinct waves of energy. It's like it's sensing its surroundings.

YAZ
Or scanning. Which makes me wonder - what's it looking for?

YAZ and TESLA exchange a look - suddenly worried -

CUT TO:

10:22:51 INT. EDISON'S FACTORY. CHEMICAL LAB. DAY 2.

The lab, now with lights off, seemingly empty. A sound at the door - a beat, a BANG! - and the door falls open. GREEN steps inside. GREEN takes in the dim, silent space with a predatory gaze. He stalks slowly along the corridor between benches.

AHEAD: we see GRAHAM, RYAN, EDISON and THE DOCTOR hiding under a work bench. THE DOCTOR peeks out...

As GREEN moves closer. Closer... CLOSE IN on GREEN's shoe, beside a line of powder. He steps over it -

THE DOCTOR strikes a match and throws it. **WOMFH!** GREEN hisses in fury - THE DOCTOR skids out from under the bench - as a circle of CHEMICAL FIRE springs up around GREEN!

The DOCTOR holds up the box of matches, gives them a shake.

THE DOCTOR
I've got plenty more where that came from! How about we try this again... who are you?

GREEN snarls at her. His face is WARPING! Features blur like a Francis Bacon portrait. The flames throw a SHADOW on the wall behind - as if GREEN's true shape is revealed by the fire! It's not human. A dark shape curves up towards the ceiling - like a monstrous tail... THE DOCTOR, astonished. The OTHERS stare.

EDISON
What in God's name...?!

ZAP! GREEN vanishes, teleporting out. On THE DOCTOR: damn!

CUT TO:

10:23:38 EXT. EDISON'S FACTORY. DAY 2.

THE DOCTOR runs out, phone to her ear, the others following -

THE DOCTOR
Yaz, it's not Edison! I mean, it was - but turns out it's aliens too. They can look like anyone - don't let anyone in!

CUT TO:

10:23:45 INT. TESLA'S HOUSTON STREET LAB. MAIN ROOM. DAY 2.

THE DOCTOR (O.S.)
Yaz? Yaz, are you alright?

On YAZ, holding the phone. Terrified DOROTHY is in the doorway.

DOROTHY
I'm sorry.

TALLOW and MR SORENSSON appear behind her. Now MR SORENSSON's eyes glow too! He prods DOROTHY forward. As they enter the lab we see he holds a different distinctive alien gun.

TESLA
(reacting to TALLOW)
You were dead.

YAZ
(pacifying, professional)
We know you want the Orb. Let her go.

TESLA
Exactly - you don't have to hurt her. With your levels of technology, you must understand - there is no need for violence.

MR SORENSSON speaks. The first time we hear the aliens' voices - rasping, sibilant. Vicious.

MR SORENSSON
We did not come for the Orb. We came for you.

MR SORENSSON shoves DOROTHY aside to grab a shocked TESLA -

YAZ
No!

YAZ lunges, trying to pull TESLA out of harm's way -

ZAP! TESLA, YAZ, TALLOW and MR SORENSSON DISAPPEAR!

CUT TO:

10:24:18 INT. DARK SPACE. DAY 2.

Darkness. TESLA and YAZ appear, stumbling, disorientated. They're in a cave-like space. Pale red dots of light glow above them like stars. A chittering sound rises! The dots flare brighter. Out of the dark, we see the roof is covered in CREATURES! Clinging to the ceiling, wreathed in shadow. Vicious, scorpion-like tails glow red at their tips, illuminating their bodies.

TESLA and YAZ: eyes wide with fear, surrounded from above, back away - bumping into a wall behind them - as a shutter rises in the wall, sending a thin shaft of light into the centre of the room. A HISS - the creatures above draw back instinctively -

As their QUEEN moves out of the darkness beyond. Bigger than the rest; a monstrous centaur. The hind-quarters of a huge scorpion, tail tipped with a vicious electric stinger. Skittery, insectoid legs. But from the waist up - a wiry humanoid torso. Clever, grasping hands. A skull-like face, sweeping into bone-like horns, with sharp, beetle-black eyes. The SKITHRA QUEEN.

QUEEN SKITHRA
Welcome, Nikola Tesla.

On TESLA and YAZ: *oh my god*.

CUT TO:

10:24:46 INT. TESLA'S HOUSTON STREET LAB. DAY 2.

10:24:46 Music out 'M7 What is it Looking For'

On DOROTHY, where we left her in the lab, staring as the TARDIS materialises in front of her! THE DOCTOR throws open the door –

10:24:53 Music in 'M8 You Will Prepare Us For Battle'

THE DOCTOR
You're alright!
(of the TARDIS)
You've probably got questions.

DOROTHY
They took them.

On THE DOCTOR - her worst fears confirmed.

CUT TO:

10:25:00 INT. TARDIS. DAY 2.

EDISON, RYAN, GRAHAM, DOROTHY and THE DOCTOR in the TARDIS. THE DOCTOR is working, clamping the sphere to the TARDIS, connecting it up. EDISON strolls round, gazing at the TARDIS.

THE DOCTOR
Where did they take them? We know they've got cloaking tech, but if I

rig a bypass … luckily high speed inventing is one of my specialisms.

Behind, RYAN is with DOROTHY, sitting on the steps, taking in the TARDIS. She looks shaken. RYAN is worried for her.

RYAN
First time in here - it can be a lot.

DOROTHY
It is certainly... a lot.
(wonderingly)
But you take it in your stride. Where do you even come from?

RYAN
Yorkshire. England. I was - at home. You know, normal life. Work. Then, boom - The Doctor. Changed my whole life.

DOROTHY
I was the same, before I met Mr Tesla. I wanted my own career, something steady... then he showed me all these discoveries to be made. What had seemed like impossible things. And now, something normal - steady -

RYAN
Doesn't seem so important.

They share a smile, understanding each other.

RYAN (CONT'D)
We'll get him back.
(he nods to The Doctor)
She's good at impossible too.

DOCTOR
Right then. On you pop.

EDISON
This is the most extraordinary thing - is it a single machine? Or some kind of mechanical factory?

He reaches to touch something. GRAHAM blocks him.

GRAHAM
Oi. You are in here strictly on the QT. Get those dollar signs out of your

eyes. This ain't for sale. Copyright, her!

EDISON
That's a British accent, isn't it?

GRAHAM
Yes.

EDISON
Now there's a country that's never understood business.

On GRAHAM, liking EDISON less by the second.

DOCTOR
Please work –

GRAHAM
You got something Doc?

The sphere is now wired into the TARDIS - and images flicker rapidly over the TARDIS holo screen. Streets, cities, people, Tesla's Generator, blueprints, newspapers - with noise like sped up footage of chatter, traffic, engines. THE DOCTOR stares at the screen, dials down the volume as the others gather round.

THE DOCTOR
Of course! That's why they left it behind - it's been hacked. It's not broadcasting anymore - it's receiving!

GRAHAM
You mean it's a bugging device?
(for EDISON)
Thought so. Moment I saw it.

THE DOCTOR
Exactly! Re-purposed from its original intent. It's been scanning the earth since it got here.

She points the sonic, cycling through the racing images to pause on one we might recognise: Tesla in the Generator (perhaps with Dorothy in the background) as in Scene 7 - but from the sphere's POV. As if Tesla's looking into camera.

THE DOCTOR (CONT'D)
(ominous realisation)
It must have finally found what it was looking for.

CUT TO:

10:27:09 INT. DARK SPACE. DAY 2.

CLOSE IN on TESLA.

TESLA
What is this place?

Reveal him and Yaz, surrounded.

QUEEN SKITHRA
You stand in the Throne Ship of the Skithra. High above your meagre city.

They approach the slit-like opening that appeared in the wall.

OUTSIDE VIEW: New York lies below. The ship isn't even out of the Earth's atmosphere, sitting above the city's skyscrapers. So near, yet so far from home. On TESLA and YAZ, amazed.

QUEEN SKITHRA (CONT'D)
You can see your city, but your city can not see us. We have been watching, hidden from human eyes. While we searched …

The QUEEN doesn't deign to answer YAZ. Her eyes are on TESLA, who is taking in the ship. In the weak light, we see the interior more clearly: something once sleek and beautiful gone to rack and ruin. Panels have been ripped off the walls to reveal the ship's innards: wires hang out, things have been clumsily nailed in place. TESLA picks something up.

TESLA
This is an electrical condenser. From my Generator.

QUEEN SKITHRA
We have gathered supplies. Now you will work.

TESLA
Work on what?

QUEEN SKITHRA
Our ship. Our weapons. Everything.

CUT TO:

10:27:40 INT. TARDIS. DAY 2.

THE DOCTOR, pacing, mind whizzing. The TARDIS screen is slowly cycling through the images from the sphere - blueprints, street scenes, etc. EDISON eyeballs the sphere.

THE DOCTOR
They're hiding their real faces behind projections. They could look like anything, be anywhere. There's no trail!

On THE DOCTOR and the GANG, stuck - racking their brains.

RYAN
We're looking for a trail to follow... What if Tesla already found it?

He nods to the TARDIS holo screen, displaying a newspaper headline: TESLA: I HEARD MESSAGE FROM MARS! PUSH IN on DOROTHY -

DOROTHY
But he did. The Mars signal. I didn't believe him. Not really but he records all of his observations.
(determined)
We have to go to Wardenclyffe.

CUT TO:

10:28:09 EXT. WARDENCLYFFE TOWER. ESTABLISHING SHOT.

Iconic shot of Wardenclyffe Tower rising up behind Tesla's Long Island laboratory. Improbable. Magnificent. The sound of the TARDIS materialising.

CUT TO:

10:28:11 INT. WARDENCLYFFE LABORATORY. DAY 2.

THE DOCTOR, EDISON, DOROTHY and GANG outside the TARDIS, taking it all in. THE DOCTOR carries a Gallifreyan toolbox in her hand. At first, we only see their reactions:

RYAN
Now this is a lab.

Reveal Wardenclyffe. Like its creator, Wardenclyffe is lofty, eccentric and bursting with ideas. There's glass-blowing equipment and X-Rays; an overflowing library; Tesla coils and futuristic inventions everywhere. The tower is visible outside, through a window. On EDISON, slightly reeling.

DOROTHY

Mr Tesla started transferring all his work to Wardenclyffe months ago. He intercepted the Mars signal with this. He calls it his Teslascope. Here are all the readings he took.

THE DOCTOR
The must have increased the cloaking when they'd realised he spotted them.

She turns on a gadget (a Teslascope) and starts fiddling around with it. Off the GANG's looks:

DOROTHY (CONT'D)
(to the GANG, of EDISON)
Hey! Don't take your eyes off him - and don't let him touch anything!

As THE DOCTOR and DOROTHY work, the others inspect the lab. EDISON looks at the TARDIS again.

EDISON
We're on Long Island! This box transported us halfway across New York.
(in awe at the TARDIS)
Unbelievable.

GRAHAM
Yeah well, keep it to yourself. Or people'll say you're as crazy as Tesla.

EDISON
That my friend will never happen!

GRAHAM
Still. I bet you'd jump to have him work for you again.

EDISON looks at GRAHAM coolly.

EDISON
Yeah? And how'd you figure that?

GRAHAM
I had a supervisor like you, at my old depot. Men like you don't pay a bloke that much attention unless you think there's a payout coming.
(nail on the head)

On EDISON: caught out and he knows it.

THE DOCTOR
It must be here somewhere. Ha! I found it. The signal readout! Now we are in business!

CUT TO:

10:29:07 INT. SKITHRA SHIP. AREA / MAIN AREA. DAY 2.

TESLA is examining some alien tools. YAZ joins him, pretends to examine them too. The following takes place in whispers, with covert glances at the watching SKITHRA.

YAZ
One of these must be good for getting out of here. Gotta find a way off the ship.

TESLA
We are hundreds of feet above New York. What, do you suggest we open a door?

YAZ
I suggest we don't surrender to the giant alien scorpion.

TESLA
You're right. I'm sorry. This all is my fault. You should not even be here.

YAZ
Just cos you're a genius doesn't mean you have to figure everything out on your own. We're in this together.

TESLA looks at her, grateful - when they realise someone's come up behind them - the QUEEN!

QUEEN SKITHRA
You have examined the equipment?

TESLA
Yes I have. There are more secrets on this ship than I could discover in a lifetime. It is a scientist's dream.

QUEEN SKITHRA
Then your work shall begin. You will prepare us for battle.

TESLA
No. I won't.

A wave of angry hissing and rustling from the ceiling!

QUEEN SKITHRA
Your work would burn a path across galaxies. On Earth you are nothing.

TESLA
And perhaps I will achieve nothing. But if I achieve anything, it will be in the name of progress. You are not my idea of progress.

On TESLA and the QUEEN - a stand off.

QUEEN SKITHRA
(looking to YAZ)
Kill the stowaway.

Excited chittering erupts from above! On horrified YAZ & TESLA.

10:30:20 Music out 'M8 You Will Prepare Us For Battle'

CUT TO:

10:30:20 INT. WARDENCLYFFE LABORATORY. DAY 2

10:30:20 Music in 'M9 The Price of Refusal'

THE DOCTOR at work, surrounded by EKG style read-outs.

THE DOCTOR
I knew I had one in my tool box!

She pulls a gadget out of the Gallifreyan toolbox.

THE DOCTOR
Braxian Bouncer - Mark 3. Found it at a bazaar. Bit wonky, but I can't take the TARDIS. This should have just enough power to transport me, Yaz and Tesla back here. Once I'm there, I can't jump back until it recharges itself.
(beat)
Which I'm not worried about, definitely, and you shouldn't be

worried about it either. Not in the least!

On the others: worried, skeptical.

CUT TO:

10:30:43 INT. SKITHRA SHIP. DAY 2.

TESLA and YAZ back away, as GREEN, TALLOW and MR SORENSSON separately emerge from the darkness. They're surrounded.

QUEEN SKITHRA
This is the price of refusal. First she dies. Then everyone down there.

TESLA
Stop! She's my assistant, I need her!

GREEN
She is not important.

THE DOCTOR (O.C.)
I'm gonna have to disagree with that.

THE DOCTOR steps into the pool of light before the QUEEN.

THE DOCTOR (CONT'D)
Nice place you've got here. Probably. If you cleaned up a bit. I mean, I'm messy - but this...
(to YAZ and TESLA)
You guys alright?

YAZ
Better now you're here.

THE DOCTOR
(to THE QUEEN)
I'm the Doctor. Don't believe we've met.

QUEEN SKITHRA
You address the Queen of the Skithra. You trespass on my ship.

THE DOCTOR
Oh! This is your ship? Because it looks Venusian to me. And I'm pretty sure that's a Klendov warp drive. Is there a single thing on this ship you've built yourselves?

QUEEN SKITHRA
This one is clever. She will assist Tesla -

THE DOCTOR
I've had worse jobs.

QUEEN SKITHRA
Or she will die.

THE DOCTOR
Stolen tech. Stolen faces. Now all your stolen gear is breaking down and what do you do? Steal someone else to fix it! All this killing and looting - did it never occur to you to try thinking and building something instead?

QUEEN SKITHRA
Why would we build - when all there is, is ours to take?

THE DOCTOR sneaks a look at the Bouncer - she needs more time!

THE DOCTOR
Tesla. Why Tesla? Why send the sphere to track him - an inventor from 1900?

MR SORENSSON
We required an Engineer -

ZAP! The QUEEN's tail fires a lethal bolt of electricity at the MR SORENSSON! MR SORENSSON drops dead. On the others: shocked.

QUEEN SKITHRA
I was talking.
(as if nothing happened)
We required an Engineer. Tesla showed superior signs of intelligence. He discovered our signal.

THE DOCTOR
(more cautiously, now)
But how did you know that?

QUEEN SKITHRA
He signalled back.

THE DOCTOR
(to TESLA)
You didn't think to mention that?!

TESLA
(sheepish)
I didn't know it worked!

YAZ
Seriously?

QUEEN SKITHRA
The Skithra have always taken what we need. And, Doctor, I do not see a need for you.

Her tail rears back again! Excited chittering from the others - as THE DOCTOR grabs a bit of junk!

THE DOCTOR
Ooh is this a Dullirian resonator?!
(grabbing something else)
And this can power a starship for months!
(serious)
You think Tesla's clever - we make him look like the village idiot. Smart, forward-thinking Scorpion Queen like yourself wouldn't want to be killing me and Yaz. Cos Yaz can tell you what this is.

She grabs the boxy camera GREEN carried off the pile. The QUEEN looks to YAZ, as THE DOCTOR sneaks a look at the Bouncer.

YAZ
It's a camera.

THE DOCTOR
Bingo!

FLASH! Blinding white light in the QUEEN's face! The whole hive of SKITHRA SCREECH in pain - the QUEEN skitters back!

THE DOCTOR lunges at YAZ and TESLA, grabs each of them by the wrist. **ZAP!** They vanish!

CUT TO:

10:33:21 INT. WARDENCLYFFE LABORATORY. DAY 2.

ZAP! YAZ, TESLA and THE DOCTOR appear! RYAN runs to YAZ, hugs her, relieved. DOROTHY hurries to TESLA. No hug here, of course - but so much warmth.

GRAHAM

Doctor!

RYAN
Yaz!

DOROTHY
Mr Tesla!

TESLA
Miss Skerritt.

EDISON
Well I'll be darned. She actually got you back.

TESLA
(spots Edison; outraged)
What is he doing here?!

EDISON
Tesla. Quite a day we're all having.

THE DOCTOR
It's not over yet. Come on -

She runs to the TARDIS, throwing the Bouncer on a table as she goes. As THE DOCTOR vanishes inside the box, they all follow.

TESLA
(following Edison; haranguing him)
This is my private laboratory - Edison, you have no right to be -
(stops at the TARDIS)
What is this? Where are you all going?!

He follows them in --

CUT TO:

10:33:54 INT. TARDIS. DAY 2.

- into the TARDIS - where he falls silent! On TESLA, taking in the TARDIS - the wonder of it.

TESLA
Fantastical.

EDISON
(joining him; looking out)
I couldn't figure it out either.

TESLA
The internal dimensions transcend the external!

THE DOCTOR
Spot on!

Tesla moves to the console, as we linger on Edison's irritated face! THE DOCTOR detaches the sphere from the console. It floats up before her and she sonics it, speaks into it like a mic.

THE DOCTOR (CONT'D)
Listen up, Skithra Queen! It’s me, on behalf of Tesla. Consider this your official eviction notice. Get your ship away from Earth. Right now.

A voice crackles out of the sphere:

QUEEN SKITHRA (O.C.)
We will take the Engineer - or this planet shall burn. Surrender him, and your lives may be spared.

THE DOCTOR
You can't have him. He's with us - and we're not going anywhere.

QUEEN SKITHRA (O.C.)
Then when we kill all the teeming millions who infect this world, you and your friends will die first. This is the choice you must make: give us Tesla, or the planet and all who live on it shall die.

The transmission cuts off. The sphere drops to the ground.

Everyone digests the Queen's threat. TESLA looks to THE DOCTOR, shaken to his foundations.

TESLA
It cannot be me or the Earth. You cannot place this burden on me.

Abruptly he turns, heading out of the TARDIS.

DOROTHY
Mr Tesla -!

But he's gone. The others look at each other, worried.

CUT TO:

10:35:15 INT. SKITHRA SHIP. DAY 2.

On the QUEEN, vengeful, hungry.

QUEEN SKITHRA
Find them!

The ship erupts with noise - every SKITHRA hissing, seething!

CUT TO:

10:35:22 Music out 'M9 The Price of Refusal'

10:35:22 INT. WARDENCLYFFE LABORATORY. DAY 2.

Quiet lab, bathed in the fading sunlight. THE DOCTOR steps out of the TARDIS. TESLA stands alone, looking up at the sky from a window. TESLA doesn't acknowledge her. For a moment, they simply stand there, side by side.

10:35:35 Music in 'M10 Superior Minds'

TESLA
I've spent my life wondering what might be out there.
(looks to the Doctor)
Creatures, who would destroy the planet? Just to get their hands on me?

THE DOCTOR
Recognition at last.
(off Tesla's surprise)
You do realise, it's killing Edison that they want you and not him.

And Tesla can't help but smile.

TESLA
This place - Wardenclyffe - I was so close. People would finally see what it can do. What I can do. But now, no one will ever know.

A flicker on THE DOCTOR's face, the beginnings of a thought - her eyes stray to the Tower, outside the window.

TESLA (CONT'D)
You must all go. Let them take me.

THE DOCTOR
That's not going to happen.

TESLA
I have to surrender myself. There is nothing else to be done. This is beyond me.

THE DOCTOR
No.

TESLA
No?

THE DOCTOR
Nikola Tesla, you are going to change the world. But first - you're going to save it.

CUT TO:

10:36:51 INT. WARDENCLYFFE LABORATORY. DAY 2.

CRASH! A load of papers and junk fly off a desk. TESLA and THE DOCTOR spread out a cross-section of Wardenclyffe Tower, showing the 300ft tunnel directly below it and the 4 other small tunnels which feed into it from around the tower. The OTHERS are gathered around the desk.

TESLA
The tower works by harnessing the electric field of the Earth itself.
(base of the tower)
Here - my magnifying transformer pumps millions of volts into this tunnel. The current races down through the Earth until it reaches the other side of the planet – and then bounces back. Then it is channelled into the tower - wave after wave after wave - and up into the air!

He sketches other little towers around Wardenclyffe - wavy lines reaching out between them - as he talks:

TESLA (CONT'D)
My intention was to build a series of these towers, transmitting energy throughout the ether - a world wireless system.

RYAN

(aside, to YAZ and GRAHAM)
That's wifi. Did Tesla have the idea for wifi?!

THE DOCTOR
(to TESLA, grabbing pen)
But - with enough power, it could be used to send a single bolt of lightning high into the sky.

As she talks, she sketches a little blob above the tower - the alien ship -

TESLA
Yes - we generate one large enough -

THE DOCTOR draws - the tower sends out a lightning bolt that strikes the little alien blob!

TESLA (CONT'D)
- it could strike the ship, like so!

She drops the pen.

THE DOCTOR
Yes! High-five!
(off TESLA's bemusement)
Too early -

EDISON
In a pig's eye!
(to TESLA)
You want to bet our lives on a contraption like this?! Some fantastical idea no sane man would ever invest in?

TESLA
At least I have ideas! You have filled a factory full of men to do your thinking for you. Half of your inventions are thought up by other people!

EDISON
Anyone can have ideas. I make them happen. All those men, all those inventions, I turn them from a sketch into real things people can buy. That's how you change the world. You're too blind to see my factory's

the best idea either one of us ever had!

TESLA
And you are too narrow-minded to grasp the genius of my work! That is why you will never achieve real greatness. You are not a man of vision. You're a man of parts.

GRAHAM
Oi! AC/DC!

TESLA and EDISON turn, suddenly remembering the others.

GRAHAM (CONT'D)
I know you two are the greatest minds of the age, but any chance you could stop squabbling while we try and save the planet?

On TESLA and EDISON: chastened. THE DOCTOR takes charge.

THE DOCTOR
We need to move quickly. We have to prepare the tower.
Here's what we're going to do...

The GANG move around THE DOCTOR at the desk - around the Wardenclyffe blueprint, with its TOWER and TUNNELS. Close in on the blueprint.

CUT TO:

10:38:55 EXT. WARDENCLYFFE TOWER. MONTAGE.

Toolboxes in hand, welding goggles on their heads, THE DOCTOR and TESLA march towards the Tower.

THE DOCTOR (V.O.)
You and me will finish the tower. I can extend the TARDIS shields within the boundaries of Wardenclyffe. That should keep us safe, for now -

CUT TO a shot of THE DOCTOR and TESLA, goggles on, tools in hand, working side by side on the Tower.

CUT TO:

10:39:07 EXT. STREET ON LONG ISLAND. MONTAGE.

YAZ and EDISON stride along the streets.

THE DOCTOR (V.O.)
Edison, Yaz - I need you to get people off the streets.

CUT TO:

10:39:11 INT. SKITHRA SHIP. DAY 2.

ICONIC VILLAIN SHOT: close in the QUEEN SKITHRA's face. A smile starting to form - as we hear the rising hiss of the hive.

THE DOCTOR (V.O.)
The Skithra are on their way.

CUT TO:

10:39:13 INT. WARDENCLYFFE LABORATORY. MONTAGE.

DOROTHY throws open a cupboard, GRAHAM and RYAN framing her. INSIDE: prototypes, materials, tools.

THE DOCTOR (V.O.)
Dorothy, Graham, Ryan - find anything we can use to defend Wardenclyffe.

DOROTHY reaches in, loads RYAN and GRAHAM up with tools.

THE DOCTOR (V.O.)
And be fast. For all we know - they've already found us.

CUT TO:

10:39:21 EXT. STREET ON LONG ISLAND. EVENING DAY 2.

Warm evening light as the sun starts sinking in the sky. There are still some PEOPLE out and about. A newspaper board displays the headline: EDISON: "SHUT DOWN TESLA!"

YAZ
Please! Please! Everybody inside! Please! Please move inside. Everybody inside. Why is nobody listening to me! Is it the accent? Please, it’s an emergency! Please can you go inside.

A WOMAN with KIDS looks alarmed, hurries past. EDISON turns to a NEWSPAPER VENDOR and grabs hold of a newspaper:

EDISON

That fool Tesla's still experimenting with his deadly tower! We're as good as fried if we stay outside. He’s firing it up right now!
(to the other VENDORS)
Spread the word! No one is safe.

Everyone starts packing up. Suddenly - a SCREAM! YAZ turns towards the sound. Starts running –

CUT TO:

10:39:47 EXT. STREETS OF LONG ISLAND. MONTAGE.

ZAP! TALLOW appears in the middle of one quiet street.

ZAP! GREEN in another.

CUT TO:

10:39:49 INT. WARDENCLYFFE LABORATORY. EVENING. DAY 2.

RYAN and GRAHAM sort through a pile of gadgets. In the background, DOROTHY hammers boards over a window.

RYAN
(reading label)
"Mechanism for photographing thoughts".

RYAN chucks it onto the discard pile.

GRAHAM
"Apparatus for producing Ozone".

It goes onto the pile.

RYAN
"Prototype Death Ray".

They look at each other, perking up. *They'll have that!*

Behind them, the TARDIS is now parked with its doors opening onto the main window (the one through which we can see the tower). Wires trail from the TARDIS, through the open window -

CUT TO:

10:40:09 EXT. WARDENCLYFFE LAB AND TOWER. EVENING. DAY 2.

- across the grass outside - to THE DOCTOR and TESLA, who are unspooling a huge reel of copper wire towards the tower.

They reach the tower and set to work attaching it to the base.

CUT TO:

10:40:15 EXT. NEARBY STREET ON LONG ISLAND. EVENING. DAY 2.

GREEN
(a demand)
Where is Tesla.

Terrified, the KID points - up at the Tower behind them. GREEN sees it and smiles. He turns back, and raises his hand - a crackle of electricity ignites - ready to kill the KID.

YAZ (O.S.)
Hey! You stay away from him.

GREEN spins round to see YAZ and EDISON running over.

EDISON
Get down, kid!

The KID ducks - EDISON pulls the gun out of his pocket - **BANG! BANG!** GREEN recoils with a hiss, **ZAPS** away. On the KID: WTF?! YAZ turns to EDISON.

EDISON (CONT'D)
Where the hell did he go?

YAZ
Quick, inside! When did you get that?!

EDISON
Just be glad I did. Oh my dear Lord.
What is that?

ZAP! A RED FLASH of light behind them. EDISON and YAZ turn -

ICONIC MONSTER SHOT! A magnificent, terrifying scorpion SKITHRA has appeared behind them, clinging to the wall! It HISSES at them viciously - its coiled tail unfurling, starting to glow! **ZAP! ZAP!** More appear behind it.

YAZ
Come on! Run!

The KID'S eyes widen! On EDISON and YAZ - oh god!

CUT TO:

10:41:01 EXT. SQUARE/ALLEYWAY OF LONG ISLAND. EVENING. DAY 2.

For a beat: just the quiet, empty alleyway. Then - charging round the corner – EDISON and YAZ - running for their lives!

BEHIND: skidding and leaping from walls - dozens of SKITHRA chase them!

EDISON turns, fires - **BANG!** The SKITHRA closest to them is hit, tumbles back. YAZ shepherds the KID into a doorway/shop/hiding place - away from the danger - before she re-joins EDISON and they race on - into a small square -

SKITHRA burst after them. PEOPLE in the square SCREAM and flee!

CRASH! The SKITHRA skitter along wildly. YAZ and EDISON dart between carts and stalls. The SKITHRA follow - knocking over shop front displays. EDISON fires again - hits another - before he and YAZ dart into an alley off the square. The largest SKITHRA dodges and crashes into a large stall - disappearing under an avalanche of bric-a-brac. The others charge on -

IN THE ALLEY: YAZ and EDISON run, YAZ looking for something -

EDISON
Are you sure this is right?

YAZ
Tesla said it should be just - here!
This tunnel leads us back to
Wardenclyffe.

She spots what looks like a brick oven with a metal cover, newly built. They run towards it - lift the cover -

They disappear inside - as the remaining SKITHRA appear in the alley, just missing them.

CUT TO:

10:41:37 EXT WARDENCLYFFE TOWER. TWILIGHT. DAY 2.

TESLA, working at top speed at the base of the tower. He glances up - to see, emerging from the Long Island streets in the distance - a terrifying horde of SKITHRA heading towards him!

TESLA
Doctor! We have company!

THE DOCTOR shimmies down the tower, landing beside him. The SKITHRA move towards them - TESLA takes an instinctive step back. THE DOCTOR puts a hand on his arm.

The closest SKITHRA lunges forward - and is thrown back! It leaps up, confused, angry - darts forward, stinger ready - and FLASH! The sting hits an invisible barrier, exploding in a harmless red firework. The SKITHRA recoils, screeches: can't get through!

THE DOCTOR
(relieved)
Shields working then.

On TESLA and THE DOCTOR: taking in the angry wall of SKITHRA around them, as more **ZAP** in, blasts erupting like fireworks.

THE DOCTOR (CONT'D)
Come on. Come on!

She pelts back towards the laboratory, TESLA follows.

CUT TO:

10:41:57 INT. WARDENCLYFFE LABORATORY. TWILIGHT. DAY 2.

The lab is transformed! Windows boarded shut. Desks encircle the TARDIS in a defensive barricade. Tesla coils stand by the windows like sentries. DOROTHY strings mysterious glass tubes from the ceiling, RYAN and GRAHAM make final arrangements. EDISON swings open a metal door and appears from the tunnel with YAZ.

WHIP PAN - THE DOCTOR and TESLA SLAM into the lab! WHIP PAN - **CLANG!** A metal cover lifts up and YAZ and EDISON emerge.

THE DOCTOR
Just in time - we need to barricade the door now.

They join her at the doors - and stare at the SKITHRA beyond.

EDISON
(awestruck)
Good God...

YAZ
There's too many of them.

TESLA
They may have superior numbers. We have superior minds.

Throughout the following, THE DOCTOR pulls the doors closed and works on barricading them, helped by EDISON and YAZ:

THE DOCTOR

We just have to hold them off. They're a hive species. If we can take out the Queen..

YAZ
We take out all of them.

Yes! She's still on the ship. We're hopefully about to zap with a lot of Wardenclyffe electricity.

The barricade is finished. Everyone is gathered together. THE DOCTOR looks at them all, serious. Brave.

GRAHAM
There’s a but.

THE DOCTOR (CONT'D)
Small detail: once we power up the tower, the Tardis shields will drop, but it will be about 30 seconds before we can blast the ship. There's not enough juice for both.

DOROTHY
What!? Then what's going to be keeping them out?

RYAN
We are.

GRAHAM
Don't worry. This isn't our first rodeo.

RYAN
We've never been to a rodeo.

GRAHAM
You're not helping, Ryan.

THE DOCTOR
(to TESLA)
Ready?

10:42:49 Music out ‘M10 Superior Minds’

CUT TO:

10:42:49 INT. TARDIS. TWILIGHT. DAY 2.

10:42:49 Music in ‘M12 The Future is

Mine'

TESLA and THE DOCTOR inside the TARDIS. The open doors frame that view of the tower, with its wall of SKITHRA beyond.

THE DOCTOR pulls a lever. The TARDIS fires up. Power rushes along the wires coming out of the console - to the window -

CUT TO:

10:42:59 EXT. WARDENCLYFFE TOWER. TWILIGHT. DAY 2.

- along the ground - to the base of the tower. Sparks flash as the current races down into the tunnel -

CUT TO:

10:43:02 INT. WARDENCLYFFE LABORATORY. NIGHT 2.

Lights flicker vividly throughout the lab.

CUT TO:

10:43:03 INT. TARDIS. TWILIGHT. DAY 2.

TESLA has an ammeter in his hand - the needle starts to rise.

TESLA
It's working!

THE DOCTOR's hands are on the controls, but her eyes are on the monitor. On the monitor: the exterior of the lab - the SKITHRA held at bay - for now...

THE DOCTOR
The tower is charging. We're nearly there. Get ready out there! The shields are about to drop.

CUT TO:

10:43:13 INT. WARDENCLYFFE LABORATORY. TWILIGHT. DAY 2.

They all stand ready with weapons in hand.

CUT TO:

10:43:16 EXT. WARDENCLYFFE LABORATORY. NIGHT 2.

The tower begins to spark... and the TARDIS shields fall!

The SKITHRA plunge forward, a horrifying wave sweeping towards the laboratory!

CUT TO:

10:43:18 INT. WARDENCLYFFE LABORATORY. NIGHT 2.

THE DOCTOR
Shields down. A few more seconds.

GRAHAM
We ain't got a few more seconds, Doc!

A CRASH - the barricaded doors start straining! On the GANG, EDISON and DOROTHY, clutching their weapons.

10:43:29 INT. TARDIS. NIGHT 2.

THE DOCTOR
What?1 Signal coming from the Skithra ship.

10:43:27 INT. WARDENCLYFFE LABORATORY. NIGHT 2.

The door collapses inwards, in a flash of light and smoke. The GANG brace themselves...

Nothing comes in. They stare at the empty doorway.

The smoke clears. Outside, the SKITHRA stand like sentries several feet from the door. Unmoving. Silent. Just... watching.

YAZ
What are they doing? Why aren't they attacking?

CUT TO:

10:43:49 INT. TARDIS. NIGHT 2.

The TARDIS is still pumping - glowing and pulsing more urgently than ever, pouring out power - the needle on the ammeter rising. THE DOCTOR is at the monitor - staring in confusion at the patient circle of SKITHRA around the lab.

THE DOCTOR
Oh no.

TESLA
What is it?

PUSH IN on THE DOCTOR, realising what's coming.

CUT TO:

10:43:53 INT. WARDENCLYFFE LABORATORY. NIGHT 2.

The GANG, EDISON and DOROTHY stare through the door, now an open window onto the night outside, as GREEN and TALLOW march out of the darkness into the laboratory. GRAHAM pushes forward.

GRAHAM
Let's see what this thing can do.
(to TALLOW and GREEN)
Stay out of our lab!

GRAHAM hefts up the prototype death ray from earlier. He points it at GREEN and TALLOW - holds down the trigger. The death ray starts to spark and whirr! The HUMAN SKITHRA freeze! Everyone braces themselves -

Pfft! A tiny blue spark of electricity zaps from the barrel. On GRAHAM - *seriously?!*

10:44:03 INT. TARDIS. NIGHT 2.

THE DOCTOR
I can’t blast the ship. Because the Queen’s no longer on it.

10:44:09 INT. WARDENCLYFFE LABORATORY. NIGHT 2.

GREEN and TALLOW walk to a frozen GRAHAM. TALLOW takes the death ray, tosses it aside. Then they part, stand aside, to reveal:

ICONIC VILLAIN SHOT! The QUEEN enters the lab.

The GANG, EDISON and DOROTHY stare at her in horror. She walks into the centre of the lab. Looks round contemptuously. They draw together instinctively as she approaches.

EDISON
(whispering to GRAHAM)
This was not the plan...

QUEEN SKITHRA
(amused)
Was this meant to be your fortress?
And you its defenders?

Unseen, EDISON slowly reaches into his pocket for the gun.

QUEEN SKITHRA (CONT'D)
What was the plan? To shiver in the dark until we went away?

Suddenly EDISON whips out the gun - instantly her tail lashes - a burst of electricity blasts EDISON's hand! He drops the gun, shaken, pained. The QUEEN smiles at him.

QUEEN SKITHRA (CONT'D)
You really are fragile creatures, aren't you? It's a miracle your world has spun on so long undisturbed. Now tell me. Where is he?

On the GANG. The QUEEN's tail crackles - threatening -

QUEEN SKITHRA (CONT'D)
No? Then which of you would like the privilege of dying first?

THE DOCTOR
Stop. If you want Tesla - you have to go through me.

THE DOCTOR has emerged from the TARDIS.

The QUEEN immediately transfers her attention to THE DOCTOR, delighted to have found her. On the two of them, toe to toe.

QUEEN SKITHRA
Doctor. Did you really think I'd let you hide away down here, hatching your little plans?

THE DOCTOR
If I'd have known we were going to have a royal visit. I'd have put the kettle on.

QUEEN SKITHRA
As Queen, I grant myself the pleasure of killing you in person.

THE DOCTOR
What are you Queen of, exactly? A stolen ship and some second hand guns? A queen of shreds and patches. You're not a ruler, you're a parasite.

QUEEN SKITHRA
And what are you? So clever, stealing onto my ship, taking what I claimed as mine. but where has it got you? No weapons. No armour. No escape. Just the desperate hope you might change my mind.

THE DOCTOR
No. We're way past that. I gave you your chance.

QUEEN SKITHRA
(scornful, mocking)
A chance to be like you?

THE DOCTOR
A chance to evolve. But you were too stupid to take it.
(so tough)
When you die, there'll be nothing left behind. Just a trail of blood and other people's brilliance. No one will even know you existed.

A beat as THE QUEEN digests this. Her tone is pure venom now.

QUEEN SKITHRA
It's important you understand, Doctor - we would have only taken the Engineer. But now - because of you - I will take everything. We will overrun this world and pick the bones clean. Have you ever seen a dead planet?

THE DOCTOR has been edging towards a desk, reaching subtly for something while her eyes stay on the QUEEN - but she can't help reacting to this. Fighting the memories it brings.

THE DOCTOR
I've seen more than you can possibly imagine.

QUEEN SKITHRA
And yet you still think I can be fooled by the same trick twice.

On cue, GREEN and TALLOW appear by THE DOCTOR. THE DOCTOR makes a lunge for the object - grabs it - but they prise it from her hands. The GANG react - wanting to help THE DOCTOR -

YAZ
Doctor!

THE DOCTOR
Stay back!

THE DOCTOR is held in place by TALLOW, as GREEN delivers the object to the QUEEN. She inspects it as she walks up to the DOCTOR - tail drawn back, ready to deliver the killing blow.

QUEEN SKITHRA
A final weapon for our collection. What were you planning to do with this?

She holds it up mockingly. It's the Braxian Bouncer Mark 3!

THE DOCTOR
Nothing. I just wanted you to take it. NOW!

The sonic slips out of her sleeve. She presses a button. On THE QUEEN: sudden fear as the bouncer whines and glows in her hands - her tail lashes, about to strike - just as **ZAP** - she vanishes!

CUT TO:

10:46:50 INT. SKITHRA SHIP. NIGHT 2.

The QUEEN materialises on the ship - a roar of rage –

CUT TO:

10:46:52 INT. TARDIS. NIGHT 2.

The TARDIS glows and pulses, now at maximum intensity - TESLA throws a lever! The glow fades, as if the TARDIS is draining like a battery - as TESLA runs to the monitor.

On TESLA: we see him through the monitor, which displays the sparking tower. He's moved. Awed. Holding his breath –

THE DOCTOR
Tesla now!!

CUT TO:

10:46:56 EXT. WARDENCLYFFE TOWER. NIGHT 2.

Take in the barricaded lab, the circle of SKITHRA surrounding it - the Tower beyond.

On the Tower - ICONIC SHOT - as it glows white hot - brighter and brighter - and sends a huge bolt of lightning up into the dark sky!

Above - the sky is lit by an unearthly glow! The sound of THUNDER! Lightning stretches up from the glowing, sparking tower into the skies of New York... and finds its target!

The Skithra ship, suddenly sketched in lightning.

CUT TO:

10:47:01 INT/EXT. WARDENCLYFFE LABORATORY. NIGHT 2.

Inside, GREEN and TALLOW hiss, doubling over.

A bolt of red leaps from his palm and strikes her - before he **ZAPS** away, along with GREEN.

CUT TO:

10:47:03 INT. SKITHRA SHIP. NIGHT 2.

The QUEEN is dying, screaming, alight with sparks - as more SKITHRA appear - one hits the warp drive button- **ZZZAPP!!**

CUT TO:

10:47:08 EXT. SKY OVER LONG ISLAND. NIGHT 2.

The ship vanishes! The net of lightning around it folds in on itself, vanishes. The white-hot tower below goes dark.

CUT TO:

10:47:11 INT. TARDIS. NIGHT 2.

Tesla stands proud at his work.

CUT TO:

10:47:25 EXT. NEW YORK STREET NEAR TESLA'S LAB. DAWN. DAY 3.

Dawn. Normal life bustles on. A SWEEPER cleans up the broken glass from the exploded streetlights. VENDORS hand out papers to a curious CROWD. Their boards read: NIGHT OF TESLA TERROR!

CLOSE UP on an image inside the paper, an illustration of Wardenclyffe Tower, shooting out bolts of lightning. We see it's being held by EDISON. He looks at it, contemplative.

EDISON
There you go kid. Thank you. Gotta hand it to you. You did it.

Reveal TESLA, standing just behind him. TESLA acknowledges this with a quiet pride. *Yes I did.* Edison turns to him.

EDISON (CONT'D)
Come work for me again. You keep working on this thing, you'll be bankrupt within the year.

TESLA
(Beat. Considering)
Perhaps. But how could I stop now?

On EDISON, accepting this with a wry smile.

CUT TO:

10:48:09 EXT. STREET / TESLA'S HOUSTON STREET LAB. MORNING. DAY 3.

GRAHAM, RYAN and DOROTHY outside the lab, saying goodbye.

GRAHAM
You take care of yourself.

DOROTHY
You too.
(to RYAN)
Was that more or less impossible than your usual day?

RYAN
About average. You?

DOROTHY
Slightly stranger.

DOROTHY
(with a nod)
Normal would be boring, wouldn't it? Bye.

On the understanding between them.

FURTHER DOWN THE STREET, THE DOCTOR and YAZ.

YAZ
Now this all changes, right? The protests. The funding. Tesla's tower just saved the world! That's gotta mean rich and famous.

THE DOCTOR
No. Nothing's changed. A few years from now Wardenclyffe is torn down. Tesla keeps on inventing. But no money, no fame. He dies penniless. History leaves him behind. But his vision of wireless energy <u>does</u> happen. A connected world. That idea started here. With him.

YAZ
It's not right. People should know.

THE DOCTOR
Either way, it doesn't change what he's done.

GRAHAM and RYAN join them, as TESLA walks over.

TESLA
Doctor, you must let me study that machine of yours. It is by far the most magnificent invention I have seen in my life.

THE DOCTOR
(playing to his ego)
Never mind my Tardis. I think you have quite enough magnificent inventions of your own.

TESLA
(flattered, inspired)
Yes. You're right. Of course you're right. There's so much to be done!
(beat. This is goodbye)
Thank you. Thank you all.

THE DOCTOR
Don't give up.

YAZ
Whatever anyone says.

TESLA
Let them talk. The present is theirs, but I work for the future. And the future is mine.

He walks away, melting into the crowds of New York City.

THE DOCTOR
Shall we?

The GANG move off in the other direction.

10:49:56 Music out 'M11 The Future is Mine'

END OF EPISODE.

10:49:56 Music in 'M12 End Credits'

10:49:56 End Credits Roll

The Doctor	Jodie Whittaker
Graham O'Brien	Bradley Walsh
Ryan Sinclair	Tosin Cole
Yasmin Khan	Mandip Gill
Nikola Tesla	Goran Višnjić
Thomas Edison	Robert Glenister
Queen Skithra	Anjli Mohindra
Dorothy Skerritt	Haley McGee
Harold Green	Paul Kasey
Bill Tallow	Robin Guiver
Mr Sorensson	Erick Hayden
Mr Brady	Russell Bentley
Mr Martin	Brian Caspe
Foreman	Shaun Mason
Stunt Coordinators	Crispin Layfield
	Dani Biernat
Stunt Performers	Matthew Paine
	Freddie Mason
	Belinda McGinley
1st Assistant Director	Dan Mumford
2nd Assistant Director	Christopher J Thomas
3rd Assistant Director	Lauren Pate

Assistant Directors	Jennifer Day
	Rosey-Pepper Mortley
Assistant Director Trainee	Mathew-Lee Heath
Unit Drivers	Paul Watkins
	Jolyon Davey
	Steve Darwent
Location Manager	Gareth Roberts
Unit Manager	Jac Jones
Location Assistant	Kyle Yates
Production Manager	Delmi Thomas
Production Coordinator	Sandra Cosfeld
Assistant Production Coordinator	Jade Stephenson
Production Secretary	Ellie Simmons
Production Assistant	Ariana Scott
Executive Assistant	Caroline Cook
1st Assistant Accountant	Debi Griffiths
Assistant Accountant	Rose Wasdell
Art Department Accountant	Hywel Thomas
Cast Payroll	Helen Searle
Camera Operator	Mark McQuoid ACO
Focus Pullers	Jonathan Vidgen
	Steve Rees
Camera Assistants	Dan Patounas
	Scott Waller
	Jade Jenkins
	Gwilym Jenner
Key Grip	John Robinson
Grip	Ash Whitfield
Apprentice Grip	Harry Spencer
Script Supervisor	Nicki Coles
Assistant Script Editor	Caroline Buckley
Sound Maintenance Engineers	Christopher Goding
	Joe Malone
Gaffer	Mark Hutchings
Best Boy	Andy Gardiner
Electricians	Gawain Nash
	Andrew Williams

	Gareth Sheldon
	Stuart Gale
Construction Art Director	Julia Jones
Art Director	Rebecca Brown
Standby Art Director	Anwen Haf
Set Decorator	Chris House
Production Buyer	Vicki Male
Assistant Buyer	Rosy Pearce
Petty Cash Buyer	Billie Blue Williams
Set Designers	Daniel Kennedy
	Lauren Harper
Art Department Assistant	Celyn Davies
Graphics Trainee	Anya Kordecki
Prop Master	Paul Aitken
Props Chargehand	Trystan Howell
Standby Props	Matthew Ireland
2nd Standby Props	Cerys Lewis
Set Dressers	Dewi Thomas
	Atiff Tahir
	John Thomas
Storeman	Lucy Hammond
Workshop Manager	Mark Hill
Workshop Assistant	Chris Slocombe
Concept Artist	Louis Knight
Graphic Designers	György Simán
	Stephen Fielding
Head Modelmaker	Lee Radford
Prop Fabrication	Penny Howarth
Practical Electrician	Matthew Dunford
Standby Carpenter	Colm Garrett
Rigging	Shadow Scaffolding
Standby Rigger	Colin Toms
Construction Manager	Mark Painter
Construction Chargehands	Dean Tucker
	John Sinnott
Carpenters	Terry Horle Campbell Fraser
	Joseph Painter Dave Quinlan

	Charlie Wright	Chris Daniels
	George Rees	Jonathan Tylke
	Dave Hobbs	Kristian Tucker
Junior Carpenter	Matthew Painter	
Construction Trainee	Marcus Scholl	
Construction Driver	Darren Bousie	
Construction Labourer	Jason Tylke	
HOD Painter	Steve Fudge	
Chargehand Painters	Mark Reece	
	Lloyd Reece	
Scenic Artists	Chelsea Moore	
	Rachel Willsher	
Assistant Costume Designer	Simon Marks	
Costume Supervisor	Grace Brooks	
Costume Assistants	Andie Mear	
	Ian Fowler	
	Chloe Gauci	
Costume Trainee	Ashleigh Muza	
Make-up Supervisor	Emma Cowen	
Make-up Artists	Amy Riley	
	James Spinks	
Junior Make-up Artist	Hanna Lewis-Jones	
Unit Medic	Glyn Evans	
Casting Associate	Ri McDaid-Wren	
Casting Assistant	Ray Böhm	
Business Affairs	Elaine Evans	
	Kyle Parsons	
	Steve Robson	
Talent Team	Hannah Williams	
	Leanne Bowcott	
	Jeanette Sigsworth	
	Deborah Evans	
	Clare Baker	
Assistant Editors	David SJ Davies	
	Hayley Williams	

VFX Editor	Georgina Careless
Assistant VFX Editor	Alastair Gray
Additional VFX	BBC Wales Graphics
Post Production Coordinator	Liv Duffin
Sound Designer	Harry Barnes
ADR Editor	Matthew Cox
Dialogue Editor	Darran Clement
Foley	Bang Post Production
Online Editor	Christine Kelly
Assistant Online Editor	Luke Stanbury
Music Orchestrated & Conducted by	Alec Roberts
Music Recorded by	Olga FitzRoy
Music Mixed by	Goetz Botzenhardt
Original Theme Music by	Ron Grainer
Title Sequence & Additional VFX	Ben Pickles
Series Script Editor	Sheena Bucktowonsing
Script Editor	Fiona McAllister
Colourist	Gareth Spensley
Heads Of Production	Radford Neville
	Jacquie Glanville
Production Executive	Tracie Simpson
Post Production Producer	Ceres Doyle
Production Accountant	Rhys Evans
Supervising Location Manager	Iwan Roberts
Sound Recordist	Deian Llŷr Humphreys
Dubbing Mixers	Howard Bargroff
	Kiran Marshall
Visual Effects	DNEG
Special Effects	REAL SFX
Prosthetic Creature Effects	Millennium FX
Additional Creature Effects	Robert Allsopp & Associates
Casting Director	Andy Pryor CDG
Music by	Segun Akinola
Editors	Tim Hodges
	Rebecca Trotman
Director Of Photography	Sam Heasman
Production Designer	Dafydd Shurmer

Costume & Additional Creature Design	Ray Holman
Make-Up Designer	Claire Pritchard-Jones
Line Producer	Steffan Morris
Producer	Alex Mercer
Executive Producer for the BBC	Ben Irving

10:50:26 NEXT TIME

THE DOCTOR
A Judoon warning transmission.

RUTH
Who are you?

RYAN
The cities under siege.

LEE
Do you trust me Ruth?

RUTH
Sometime.

Executive Producer	Matt Strevens
	Chris Chibnall

BBC STUDIOS LOGO

10:50:40 Music out 'M12 End Credits'

10:50:40 CUT TO BLACK