1. EXT. MINISTRY ROOF. DAY.

Blue skies over London. Tranquil, serene. Could be summer day, any time. Except -

- rising now, the mournful wailing of air raid sirens. Then stepping into shot, an AIR RAID WARDEN. He’s squinting up at the sky.

CUT TO:

2. INT. MAP ROOM. DAY.

The Map Room. A hive of frenzied activity. A huge horizontal map of Southern England takes up most of the space. RAF Officers CHILDERS and TODD are on a range of constantly ringing coloured bakelite phones. Neat WAAF girls push lo-tech, wooden model planes and ships across the map like croupiers.

Among them are LILIAN (20s, smoulderingly lovely) and BLANCHE (30s, brassy).

(Maybe hand-held here. Shaky. More Verite than usual)

The crump-crump of bombs from outside. A trickle of dust falls from the ceiling. Lilian looks up at it. The siren wails on.

CHILDERS
Can’t we shut that ruddy thing up?

LILIAN
If wishes were kisses...

TODD
92 advancing from Biggin Hill.

LILIAN (CONT’D)
Hostile 36, confirm please -

CHILDERS
Able Victor Charlie down -

BLANCHE
26 and 41 detailed to intercept.

LILIAN looks frightened.

LILIAN
41? That’s...that’s Reg’s squadron.

She looks at Blanche who gives her a brave smile. Lilian pulls herself together.

A door opens. Despite the urgent situation, everyone instinctively turns. A rotund silhouette framed in the doorway.

CHURCHILL
How many?
CHILDERS
Looks like a dozen Heinkel at least, sir. With Messerschmitts flanking.

CHURCHILL
(smiling)
Out of range?

LILIAN
Normally, sir, yes.

The figure steps into a pool of light. A dapper man in a black suit, spectacles and bow tie, a cigar jammed between his lips.

WINSTON CHURCHILL, Prime Minister. He smiles.

CHURCHILL
Well, then. Time to roll out the secret weapon!

And Lilian pushes another model across the map towards London.

But it’s not a plane or a ship.

It is a DALEK!

CUT TO:

SCREAM INTO TITLES.

CUT TO:

INT. CHURCHILL’S OFFICE. DAY.

A red light begins flashing and a harsh klaxon goes off.

CHURCHILL, at his desk, glances up over his spectacles and smiles.

CUT TO:

5. INT. TARDIS. DAY.

The TARDIS has landed. Amy is checking herself in a mirror and the Doctor is pulling on a jacket, straightening his bow tie. (They just changed out of their sicked-on Beast Below outfits.)

AMY
He just calls you?? He just phones you up, like you’re mates.
THE DOCTOR
We go way back! Had a fist-fight
with him in the Sudan. Dodged
doodle-bugs with him in ’45. Went
to his memorial service in ’65.
Really moving. Horrible food.

AMY
Seriously?

THE DOCTOR
Yeah. Sandwiches were all curly
at the edges. And no, he never
phones. So it must be important!

He’s already heading to the doors, flinging them open --

CUT TO:

6. INT. STORAGE AREA. DAY.

-- they step out -- and a semi circle of MARINES are
instantly pointing rifiles right at them! The sound of ack-ack
guns from above.

The TARDIS has arrived in a long, low room. Dingy lamp
shades. Massive girders and air-ducts hang from the
ceiling.

CHURCHILL emerges from behind the Marines.

THE DOCTOR
Amy Pond – Winston Churchill.

CHURCHILL
(to Marines)
At ease.

He’s staring, bemusedly, at the Doctor. This new man.

CHURCHILL (CONT’D)
Doctor? Is it you?

The Doctor just smiles. Pleased to see his old mate.

THE DOCTOR
You rang?

CUT TO:

7. INT. WAR ROOMS. CORRIDOR. DAY.

A nicotine-yellow corridor. Dust trickles from the ceiling.
The raid is still going on. CHURCHILL strides ahead, THE
DOCTOR and AMY struggle to keep up. Amy’s past herself with
excitement, taking it all in.
CHURCHILL
So - you've changed your face, again.

THE DOCTOR
Yeah, had a bit of work done.

AMY
Got it got it got it! Cabinet War Rooms, right?

THE DOCTOR
Yup. Top secret heart of the war effort. Right under London.

Amy waves at a passing WAAF.

AMY
Hello!

THE DOCTOR
Yeah, you might want to stop that.

CHURCHILL
You're late, by the way.

LILIAN rushes up to Churchill with a clip-board. She looks anxious.

LILIAN
Requisitions, sir.

CHURCHILL
(Taking clipboard)
Excellent.

THE DOCTOR
Late?

CHURCHILL
I rang a month ago.

THE DOCTOR

Churchill scribbles a signature on the clipboard. He looks at Lilian over the top of his glasses.

CHURCHILL
Something the matter, Breen? You look a little down in the dumps.

LILIAN
No, sir. Fine, sir.
Churchill hands back the clipboard.

**CHURCHILL**
Action this day, Breen! Action this day!

**LILIAN**
Yes, sir.

She catches AMY’s eye. Amy smiles but Lilian hurries on.

**TODD** rushes by.

**TODD**
Got another formation coming in, Prime Minister. Stukas by the look of them.

**CHURCHILL**
We’ll go up top then, Group Captain! And we shall give ‘em what for! Coming, Doctor? *

**THE DOCTOR**
*Why?*

**CHURCHILL**
*I have something to show you.*

CUT TO:

8. INT. LIFT. DAY.

CLOSE on CHURCHILL’s finger, stabbing at a grimy lift button.

He’s jammed into a lift with THE DOCTOR and AMY. He goes into full rhetorical mode.

**CHURCHILL**
We stand at a crossroads, Doctor. Quite alone, with our backs to the wall. Invasion is expected daily. So I will grasp with both hands anything that will give us an advantage over the Nazi menace.

**THE DOCTOR**
Such as?

The lift doors creak open, Churchill marches out.

**AMY**
Naazi?
THE DOCTOR
Shh!

AMY
Naazi?

THE DOCTOR
It’s just the way he says it.

They step out onto —

CUT TO:

9. EXT. MINISTRY ROOF. DAY.

-- the Ministry roof. A Union Jack flaps from a flag-pole.

On BRACEWELL - a tin-hatted scientist in owlish spectacles.
He’s looking at the sky. The distant drone of bombers, the
crump of explosions from all around.

The Doctor, Amy and Churchill now joining him. Amy
instantly gob-smacked by the view.

CHURCHILL
Doctor, this is Professor Edwin
Bracewell. Head of the Ironsides
Project.

BRACEWELL
How d’you do.

Whummp! A bomb explodes below. The building shakes.

Amy is startled. On her, as she looks around.

FX: A fantastic view - but London is in chaos. Smoke
billowing from the docks. Shattered churches. Fires
blossoming everywhere.

AMY
(shocked)
Oh, Doctor...Doctor, it’s -

THE DOCTOR
(grim)
History.

A bank of sandbags has been erected close to the edge of
the building. Before it are a handful of MARINES.

Bracewell raises his binoculars.

FX: Bracewell’s POV through the binoculars. The German
bombers and their fighter escorts, just distant dots.
BRACEWELL
On my order!

The Doctor and Amy exchange glances.

BRACEWELL (CONT’D)
Fire!

FX: From behind the sandbag, a green death ray blasts upwards. BOOM! The distant German bombers bloom into a black cloud.

BRACEWELL (CONT’D)
Cease firing!

The blazing green ray abruptly cut off.

AMY
Jings! What was that?

THE DOCTOR
(astonished)
That wasn’t human, that was never human technology – that sounded like –

He breaks off. Too terrible a thought to voice.

THE DOCTOR (CONT’D)
Show me!! Show me what that was!!

BRACEWELL
Advance!

And, from behind the sandbags emerges –

A DALEK!

It’s roughly painted in khaki - like a British tank - and there’s a Union Jack just below its eye stalk.

On the Doctor: horrified! For once, lost for words.

CHURCHILL
Our new secret weapon! What do you think? Quite something, eh?

The Doctor turns to the Dalek. His voice is little more than a whisper.

THE DOCTOR
(to Dalek)
What are you doing here?

Beat.

DALEK 1
I am your...soldier.
THE DOCTOR

What?

DALEK 1
I am your soldier.

THE DOCTOR
Stop this. Stop it now! You know who I am, you always know.

DALEK 1
Your identity is unknown.

BRACEWELL
Perhaps I can clarify things?
This is one of my Ironsides.

THE DOCTOR
Your what?

Bracewell beams like a proud parent.

BRACEWELL
(to Dalek 1)
You will help the Allied cause in any way you can?

DALEK 1
Yes.

BRACEWELL
Until the Germans have been utterly smashed?

DALEK 1
Yes.

BRACEWELL
And what is your ultimate aim?

Beat.

DALEK 1
To win the War!

On the Doctor: NO!

CUT TO:

10. INT. CHURCHILL’S OFFICE. DAY.

The crump of bombing from outside.
CHURCHILL is seated, AMY close by. THE DOCTOR is starkly lit under a tin lamp-shade, poring over documents on the table: blue-prints of the Daleks!

On Amy: worried. Because the Doctor is worried.

Through the open door, one of the khaki DALEKS glides past. The iris on its eye-stalk narrows as it watches the Doctor. He lets it disappear from view before he speaks. (Throughout these scenes there are only TWO khaki Daleks — Dalek 1 and Dalek 2.)

THE DOCTOR
This is impossible. This is not possible. They’re Daleks! They’re called Daleks!

CHURCHILL
They’re Bracewell’s Ironsides, Doctor! Look! Blue-prints, statistics, field-tests, photographs. He invented them!

THE DOCTOR
Invented them? Oh no no no!

CHURCHILL
Yes! He approached one of our brass hats a few months ago. Fella’s a genius.

AMY
Maybe you should (listen to him) –

THE DOCTOR
Shh!

He silences Amy with an imperious gesture. She looks a bit stung.

THE DOCTOR (CONT’D)
He didn’t invent them! They’re alien.

CHURCHILL
Alien?

THE DOCTOR
And totally hostile!

CHURCHILL (grinning)
Precisely. They will win me the War!

Churchill jabs at the pile of documents with his stick.
Amongst the files is a propaganda poster: a Dalek framed by search-light beams. And the words 'TO VICTORY!'

CUT TO:

11. INT. WAR ROOMS. CORRIDOR. DAY.

CHURCHILL's on the move again. THE DOCTOR and AMY just behind.

THE DOCTOR
Why won't you listen to me? Why did you call me in if you won't listen to me!

CHURCHILL
When I rang you a month ago, Doctor, I must admit I had my doubts. The Ironsides seemed too good to be true.

THE DOCTOR
Yes! Right! So destroy them! Exterminate them!

CHURCHILL
But imagine what I could do with a hundred of them! A thousand!

THE DOCTOR
I am imagining.

DALEK 1 glides past down the corridor. It carries box files in its sucker arm. The Doctor glares at it.

Churchill stomps through into the Map Room.

THE DOCTOR (CONT'D)
(to Amy, desperately)
Tell him.

AMY
Tell him what?

THE DOCTOR
About the Daleks!

AMY
What would I know about the Daleks?

On the Doctor - what?
THE DOCTOR
Everything. They invaded your
world, remember? Planets in the
sky, you don’t forget that!

But she’s just staring at him. Blank.

THE DOCTOR (CONT’D)
Amy. Please tell me you remember
the Daleks.

AMY
Nope, sorry.

On the Doctor. What?? A hairs-on-the-back-of-the-neck
moment. Something’s very wrong...

THE DOCTOR
That’s not possible.

He turns, goes through the doors.

CUT TO:

12. INT. MAP ROOM. DAY.

We’re hit full on again by the business of the place.

More dust tumbles from the ceiling into a cup of tea. One
of the WAAFs calmly moves the cup aside.

CHURCHILL’s at the head of the huge map, hands on hips.
Another DALEK is in the room. AMY follows THE DOCTOR in. He
slumps against the wall, watching the Dalek and brooding.

He chews his fingers and watches as Dalek 2 glides past.

THE DOCTOR
So they’re up to something. But
what? What are they after?

AMY
Well – let’s just ask, shall we?

Amy marches up to the Dalek and tries to get past it. It
doesn’t budge and its eye-stalk swings round towards her.

DALEK 2
Can I be of assistance?

AMY
What? Oh. Yes. Yes! See, my
friend reckons you’re dangerous.

DALEK 2 says nothing. The Doctor watches it intently.
AMY (CONT’D)
That you’re an alien. Is it true?

DALEK 2
I am your soldier.

AMY
Yeah. Got that bit. Love a squaddie. What else, though?

Beat.

DALEK 2
Please excuse me. I have duties to perform.

It glides off. Churchill passes and the Doctor comes alive.

THE DOCTOR
(pleading)
Winston, please –

CHURCHILL
We are waging Total War, Doctor! Day after day, the Luftwaffe pound this great city like an iron fist.

THE DOCTOR
Wait till the Daleks get started –

CHURCHILL
Men, women, children slaughtered. Families torn apart. Wren’s churches in flame.

THE DOCTOR
Yeah? Try the Earth in flames!

CHURCHILL
I weep for my country and my Empire, Doctor. It is breaking my heart.

THE DOCTOR
But you’re resisting, Winston! The whole world knows you’re resisting! You’re a beacon of hope.

CHURCHILL
For how long, Doctor? Millions of innocent lives will be saved if I use the Ironsides now!

Dalek 2 glides up to them.
DALEK 2  
(to the Doctor)  
Can I be of assistance?  

THE DOCTOR  
Shut it!  
(to Churchill)  
Listen to me. Just listen! The Daleks have no conscience. No mercy. No pity. They are my oldest and deadliest enemy. You cannot trust them!  

CHURCHILL  
If Hitler invaded Hell, Doctor, I would give a favourable reference to the Devil! Those machines will be our salvation!  

The wail of the all-clear siren.  

CHURCHILL (CONT’D)  
The all clear. We’re safe. (pointedly, to the Doctor)  
For now.  

He crosses towards CHILDERS. The Doctor plunges his hands into his pockets and begins to pace up and down. Thinking the madness through.  

With Amy: she’s looking interestedly at the huge map. Blanche tries to get past.  

AMY  
Can I help? I’d love to help. Go on, let me help.  

BLANCHE  
You qualified?  

AMY  
What in?  

BLANCHE  
Compass bearings? Plotting enemy interception with RDF?  

AMY  
RDF? Oh. Radar, that’s radar, right?  

BLANCHE  
Or maybe you speak German? Some of us have to monitor what their pilots are nattering about on their RT.
AMY
(bit deflated)
Sorry. I’m in the way, aren’t I?

BLANCHE
It’s ok.

AMY
You been down here long?

Blanche points to a poster: “Careless Talk Costs Lives”. Amy rolls her eyes. Sorry! But then Blanche relaxes a bit.

BLANCHE
Joined the WAAFS soon as I could. Wanted to go into the Navy, actually.

AMY
Yeah?

BLANCHE
But the air-force uniform’s nicer.

She grins. Amy responds -- then catches sight of a worried-looking LILIAN.

AMY
What’s up with her?

BLANCHE
(sotto)
Lilian? Poor lamb. Her fiance’s been listed as missing.

On Amy. Brought up short.

AMY
Her...fiancé?

BLANCHE
Yes. You got someone?

AMY
What? Yeah. He’s...away. Long way away.

BLANCHE
Awful, innit?
(to LILIAN)
Still no word?

LILIAN
No. Nothing.
BLANCHE
Look, go and get off your pins for a bit. You look shattered.

LILIAN
I’m all right.

Amy stops the brooding Doctor in his tracks and puts a hand on his arm.

AMY
You okay?

The Doctor looks at her for a long moment. His tone is hushed. Grave.

THE DOCTOR
What does ‘hate’ look like, Amy, do you think?

AMY
Hate?

Beat.

THE DOCTOR
It looks like a Dalek.

Dalek 2’s eye-stalk is levelled at them.

THE DOCTOR (CONT’D)
And I’m going to prove it.

CUT TO:

13. INT. LABORATORY. DAY.

A proper boffin’s lab. A white-coated SCIENTIST is hunched over banks of complex and pleasingly antique technology. DALEK 1 is with BRACEWELL.

DALEK 1
Would you care for some tea?

BRACEWELL
That would be very nice. Thank you.

Dalek 1 glides over to the corner.

The door opens and THE DOCTOR and AMY enter.

THE DOCTOR
(brightly)
All right, Prof! The P.M. been filling me in.

(MORE)
THE DOCTOR (CONT'D)
Amazing things, these Ironsides of yours. Amazing.

Dalek 1 glides past, carrying Bracewell’s tea on a tray.

THE DOCTOR (CONT’D)
You must be very proud of them.

BRACEWELL
Just doing my bit.

THE DOCTOR
(to Bracewell)
How did you do it? Come up with the idea?

BRACEWELL
Ah, well. How does the muse of invention come to anyone?

THE DOCTOR
(to Bracewell)
But you get a lot of these clever notions, do you?

BRACEWELL
I have been blessed with the most extraordinary insight of late, Doctor, I must admit. Ideas just seem to...teem from my head! Wonderful things! Look here -

He waves some plans.

BRACEWELL (CONT’D)
Some musings on the potential of hypersonic flight.

More plans.

BRACEWELL (CONT’D)
Gravity bubbles that could sustain life outside of the terrestrial atmosphere! Came to me in the bath!

THE DOCTOR
And are these your ideas? Or theirs?

BRACEWELL
These ‘robots’ are entirely under my control, Doctor. They are the perfect servant. And the perfect warrior.
THE DOCTOR
You’re lying. Or mad. Or lying and mad!

BRACEWELL
(affronted)
Well, really!

THE DOCTOR
I don’t know what you’re up to, Professor but whatever they’ve promised, you cannot trust them! Call them what you like, the Daleks are death!

CHURCHILL
Yes, Doctor.

They all turn. Churchill is standing in the doorway. DALEK 2 enters behind him.

CHURCHILL (CONT’D)
Death to our enemies. Death to the forces of darkness. Death to the third Reich!

THE DOCTOR
Yes. And death to everyone else too!

At his shoulder:

DALEK 1
Would you care for some tea?

THE DOCTOR
Stop this!

The Doctor smashes the tea-tray from the Dalek’s grip.

THE DOCTOR (CONT’D)
(savagely, to Daleks)
What are you doing here? What do you want?

DALEK 1
We seek only to help you.

THE DOCTOR
To do what?

DALEK 1
To win the war.

THE DOCTOR
Really?

Big iconic Doctor shot.
THE DOCTOR (CONT’D)

Which war?

DALEK 1
I do not understand.

THE DOCTOR
This war? Against the Nazis? Or your war? The war against the rest of the Universe? The war against the un-like! Against all life-forms that are not Dalek?

DALEK 1
I do not understand. I am your soldier.

THE DOCTOR
Oh yeah? Ok, soldier -

He picks up a big metal girder -

THE DOCTOR (CONT’D)
Defend yourself!

Smack! The Doctor goes wild! He smashes the girder across Dalek 1’s head! It’s knocked back a bit.

DALEK 1
You do not require tea?

Smack! Another hit from the girder. The Dalek’s eye-stalk swings towards the Doctor. He flings his arms around the creature and pulls and grabs and smashes his fists at its casing.

BRACEWELL
Stop it! Prime Minister, please -

He tries to intervene. The Doctor pushes him back.

CHURCHILL
Doctor, what the devil! These machines - (are precious)

THE DOCTOR
Come on! Fight back! You want to, don’t you? You know you do!

The iris on the Dalek’s eye narrows dangerously. Its gun-stick rises.

BRACEWELL
I must protest!

THE DOCTOR
(to Dalek)
What are you waiting for? (MORE)
THE DOCTOR (CONT'D)
You hate me. You want to kill me.
Well, go on! Kill me.

Smack!

THE DOCTOR (CONT'D)
Kill me!

AMY
Doctor, be careful!

DALEK 1
Please desist from striking me. I
am your -

Smack!

THE DOCTOR
(fury)
You are my enemy! And I'm yours!

Smack!

THE DOCTOR (CONT'D)
You are everything I despise! The
worst thing in all creation.
Remember Necros? Spiridon? The
Arrows of the Half-Light? I've
defeated you! Time and time
again, I've defeated you. And now
you've crawled out from under
your filthy stone one last time.
Like a filthy disease. A plague!
Manipulating. Scheming.
Exterminating! Well, not on my
watch. Do you hear me? I sent you
back into the Void! I saved the
whole of Reality from you! I am
the DOCTOR! The Oncoming Storm!
And you are the DALEKS!

He kicks Dalek 1 across the room! It smashes into the wall. *

-- a moment’s silence, the Doctor spent. And then,
chillingly, one word.

DALEK 1
Correct.

On the Doctor. What? What??

DALEK 1 (CONT'D)
Review testimony.

From inside Dalek 2, as on a tape recording, the Doctor’s
voice again.
THE DOCTOR
(V.O. on the recording)
I am the DOCTOR! The Oncoming Storm! And you are the DALEKS!

DALEK 1
Transmit testimony!

THE DOCTOR
Testimony? What are you talking about, testimony?

DALEK 2
Transmitting testimony now

THE DOCTOR
Transmitting what where??

14. EXT. SPACE.

FX: The Moon. Completely dominating the shot. The Earth creeps from behind its shadow - and in the sudden Earth-shine -- a huge Dalek ship, hanging in orbit. It is wrecked, battle- scarred and silent.

CUT TO:

15. CUT

16. INT. DALEK SHIP. CHAMBER (HUMIDOR ROOM). DAY.

A long, low, metal, room. At one end of the room, a solitary Dalek (in normal bronze colours) stands at a control deck. The egg-like ‘Progenitor’ sits at the heart of this, dark and dormant.

DALEK 3
Receiving testimony now.

The Doctor’s taped voice, now booming round the room.

THE DOCTOR
(V.O.)
I am the DOCTOR! The Oncoming Storm! And you are the DALEKS!

And the Progenitor lights up. The whole room seem to hum into life.

The Dalek - almost shaking with excitement.
DALEK 3
Testimony accepted!! Testimony accepted!!

CUT TO:

INT. LABORATORY. DAY

DALEK 1
Testimony accepted!

DALEK 2
Testimony accepted!

THE DOCTOR
Get back! All of you!

CHURCHILL
Marines! Marines!

Two MARINES race inside, raise their rifles and the Daleks’ guns blaze.

FX: Green fire! X-ray skeletons revealed! Dead marines!

BRACEWELL
Stop it! Stop it, please! What are you doing? You’re my Ironsides!

DALEK 1
We are the Daleks!

BRACEWELL
But...I created you!

DALEK 1
No.

FX: DALEK 1 fires a bolt of green fire that blasts away Bracewell’s hand.

DALEK 1 (CONT’D)
We created you.

Shocked, Bracewell lifts his arm and we see --
-- wires, circuits, machinery sparking where his hand used to be! He screams and crumples to the floor.

On the Doctor: appalled.

DALEKS
Victory! Victory! Victory!

In the blink of an eye - they vanish!
A moment of shocked silence. Churchill and Amy look on in disbelief.

**AMY**
What just happened? Doctor?

The Doctor hammers the heel of his palm against his forehead.

**THE DOCTOR**
I wanted to know what they wanted. What their plan was.
(horror)
I was their plan!

He tears out of the room.

CUT TO:

16. INT. DALEK SHIP. CHAMBER (HUMIDOR ROOM). DAY. *

The two Khaki Daleks gliding into the room. The Bronze one turns to the newcomers - beyond it we see the Progenitor, glowing and active.

**DALEK 3**
The Progenitor is activated. It begins!

CUT TO:

16. INT. STORAGE AREA. DAY.

**Bang!** The door flies open and THE DOCTOR races in, AMY and CHURCHILL just behind.

**THE DOCTOR**
"Testimony accepted"! "Testimony accepted!" That's what they said! My testimony.

**AMY**
Don’t beat yourself up. You were right! So, what do we do? Is this what we do now? Chase after them?

The Doctor unlocks the TARDIS.

**THE DOCTOR**
This is what I do, yes.
And it’s dangerous, so you wait here.
AMY
What, you mean I’ve got to stay safe down here in the middle of the London Blitz??

THE DOCTOR
Safe as it gets around me.

He dashes inside, the TARDIS engines start up -- and he’s gone.

FX: The TARDIS dematerialises.

AMY
What does he expect us to do now?

CHURCHILL
K.B.O. of course.

AMY
What?

CHURCHILL
Keep buggering on!

CUT TO:

17. INT. TARDIS. DAY.

THE DOCTOR’s all over the controls. Information pours across screens on the console.

CLOSE on screen: Earth. Then Earth in space. A grid shimmering over the image. And there, hanging in the blackness, the Dalek ship.

THE DOCTOR
Bingo!

He flicks a switch.

CUT TO:

18. INT. STORAGE AREA. DAY.

AMY looks cross and frustrated.

CHURCHILL puts a kindly hand on her shoulder.

CHURCHILL
He’ll come back. He always comes back.

AMY
He’d better. So I can murder him.
CHURCHILL
What?

AMY
Don't you wanna know what's going on? What they're up to? And he just scoots off leaving us here like lemons.

The room shakes. More bombing. Amy glances up.

AMY (CONT’D)
I could die here.
(panic)
I could live here!

CHURCHILL
Would that be so bad?

AMY
It’s not happening! It stinks, the shoes are...clumpy and I don't like Spam! And I’m getting married in the morning!

CHURCHILL
Oh. Really? Well! Congratulations, my dear!

AMY
Yeah, in the morning ... in about seventy years.

CHURCHILL
Oh.

AMY
I’ll be ninety-one. On my wedding day - ninety-one!

A knock at the door.

CHURCHILL
(testy)
Yes?

LILIAN enters.

LILIAN
Signal from RDF, sir.
Unidentified object.

LILIAN hands Churchill a piece of paper. He puts on his spectacles, examines it

LILIAN (CONT’D)
Just hanging in the sky, Captain Childers says.
(MORE)
LILIAN (CONT’D)
We can’t get a proper fix, though. It’s too far up.

CHURCHILL and AMY exchange glances.

CHURCHILL
What do you think, Miss Pond?
Could it be these...
(pronounced like
Nazis))
...“Daaleks”?

Amy shoots him a look, intrigued - little bit amused.

AMY
Why are you saying it like that.
Like...Daaleks?

CHURCHILL
Because it’s time to fight back.
The Doctor’s in trouble and now
we know where he is!

AMY
Yeah. Cos he’ll be on that ship,
won’t he - right in the middle of
everything.

CHURCHILL
Exactly!

They’re both on their feet now, ready for the fight, kindred spirits. Churchill looks a her - a little bit teasing.

CHURCHILL (CONT’D)
Of course ... he did just tell us
to wait.

AMY
Yeah, he did, didn’t he?
(Then, big grin)
Don’t you hate it when he does
that?

CHURCHILL
Miss Pond, I need more men like
you.

AMY
Yes, you do!

CUT TO:

19. EXT. MINISTRY ROOF. NIGHT.

Night has fallen.
The roof where the Dalek shot down the German bombers.

The AIR RAID WARDEN gazes down onto London below. It’s totally blacked out except for pockets of fire.

Across the roof from him a door opens, and light spills out.

    AIR RAID WARDEN
    Oi! Put that light out!

The door is hastily pulled shut.

CUT TO:   *

16. INT. DALEK SHIP. CHAMBER (HUMIDOR ROOM). NIGHT.    *

The three Daleks watching the glowing Progenitor -    *
supplicants at the altar!    *

A few, long-dormant screens flicker into dim life.    *
Information begins to scree across them, incredibly fast.    *

The ship remains gloomy and half-dead but now --    *

-- at the end of the room, a glass section begins to boil    *
with energy, smoke and sparks shimmering over its surface.    *

    DALEK 2
    The final phase commences!    *

A voice from behind the Daleks.    *

    THE DOCTOR
    How about that cuppa now?

The Daleks’ eye-stalks swing round. The TARDIS has    *
materialised behind them (unheard in all the racket) and    *
the Doctor has stuck his head out the door.    *

    DALEK 2
    The Doctor! It is the Doctor!

    THE DOCTOR
    No, seriously. I could murder a cup of tea.

    DALEK 2
    Exterm - !

    THE DOCTOR
    Wait! Wait! I wouldn’t if I were you!

He pulls something out of his coat and flashes it like a police badge. We get a brief glimpse of a pale brown disc with a red centre.
THE DOCTOR (CONT’D)
TARDIS self-destruct. And you
know what that means. My ship
goes, you all go with it.

He tucks the disc away again.

DALEK 1
You would not use such a device.

THE DOCTOR
Try me.

Dalek 2 moves towards him.

THE DOCTOR (CONT’D)
No scans! No nothing! One move
and I’ll destroy us all, you got
that?

Beat. Then Dalek 2 pulls back.

THE DOCTOR (CONT’D)
Good boy. Now — I could do with a
sit down. Can I have a sit down?
No. ‘Course not. You don’t do
chairs, do you? Never mind. I’ll
have a wander.

He moves causally around the chamber, peering at battered, dusty equipment. He bangs the side of one of the machines.

THE DOCTOR (CONT’D)
Pretty beaten up, this old lady.
Running on empty, I’d say. Like
you. When we last met, you were
at the end of your rope.
Finished.

DALEK 1
One ship survived.

THE DOCTOR
And you fell back through time,
yes?

DALEK 1
We were crippled. Dying. Then we
picked up a trace. One of the
Progenitor devices.

Dalek 2 creeps towards him again. The Doctor flashes the pale brown disc.

THE DOCTOR
Ah ah!

Dalek 2 slides back.
THE DOCTOR (CONT’D)

Progenitor? What’s that when it’s at home?

DALEK 1

It is our past. And our future.

THE DOCTOR

Ohhh, that’s deep. That’s deep for a Dalek. What does it mean, though? Show me.

Dalek 1 doesn’t move. The Doctor thrusts out the lapel of his coat where the disc is concealed.

THE DOCTOR (CONT’D)

Show me!

DALEK 1

(to Dalek 3)

Access memory coil.

DALEK 3

I obey!

FX: Flickering, fuzzy, scrambled images are projected from Dalek 3’s eye-stalk onto the wall.


The Doctor watches, entranced. And while he watches, Dalek 1 glides slowly to a bank of machinery. Its sucker arm extends -- and the machine begins to glow with life...

CUT TO:

21. EXT. SPACE. NIGHT.

A huge dish on the side of the battered Dalek ship angles itself towards the Earth. Then it begins to emit a simple, quiet pulse of energy.

CUT TO:

22. INT. DALEK SHIP. CHAMBER. NIGHT.

The ‘archive’ is still flickering from DALEK 3’s eye-stalk.

FX: DNA strands. The “Progenitor” in 3-D mapping. The DNA swirling into it.

DALEK 3

Dalek supremacy must be maintained at any cost.

(MORE)
DALEK 3 (CONT'D)
Possibility of future extinction
not an option. Solution: the
creation of the Progenitor.

The “Progenitor” joining thousands of identical egg-like
objects fired out into space.

THE DOCTOR
Ohhh...clever! Clever! Dandelion
clocks!

DALEK 1
Explain.

THE DOCTOR
Dandelion clocks! Seed pods!
The Progenitor contains a copy of
your original genome, is that it?
The thing that makes up pure, one
hundred percent, old-fashioned
Dalek! Scattered all across the
Universe in case of a rainy day!

DALEK 1
The location of the sentient
Progenitors had been lost to us
for millennia. They had become
almost a myth.

The ‘archive’ ends. The Doctor turns to address Dalek 1.

THE DOCTOR
Thanks. Enjoyed that. Bit samey
in the middle but the special
effects were knockout. Still one
thing I don’t get, though.
If you’ve got the Progenitor, why
build Bracewell? Why did you have
to convince everyone you were man-
made?

DALEK 1
It was...necessary.

THE DOCTOR
But why?

Beat.

A big grin spreads over the Doctor’s face.

THE DOCTOR (CONT’D)
Oh I get it. I get it! Oh ho,
this is good! This is rich!
(withering)
The Progenitor wouldn’t recognise
you, would it? It saw you as
impure.

(MORE)
THE DOCTOR (CONT’D)
All those centuries, struggling
to survive! Mixing your genes 
with other races just so you 
could go on and on and on. And 
now you’re too far gone to be 
recognised as Daleks! How does 
that feel?

DALEK 1
Daleks do not feel. A solution 
was devised.

THE DOCTOR
(bitter)
Yes. Me. My testimony. The genie 
in the bottle needed an ‘open 
sesame’. A key to unlock it.

DALEK 1
Scans showed a concentration of 
temporal activity around the 
human called 
‘winstonspencerchurchill’.

THE DOCTOR
So you set a trap, didn’t you?
You worked out that the 
Progenitor would recognise me. 
The Daleks’ greatest enemy! It 
would accept my word. My 
recognition of you -- and -- and -- 
why are you letting me talk 
like this?

He stops dead.

The Daleks do not respond.

THE DOCTOR (CONT’D)
Oh no no no. Home movies. Cosy 
discussions. This isn’t you.


The Doctor flashes the brown disc again.

THE DOCTOR (CONT’D)
Daleks don’t discuss their plans 
like nice, kind, chatty 
megalomaniacs. What are you 
doing?

Beat.

DALEK 1
It is already done.
23. EXT. MINISTRY ROOF. NIGHT.

The FIRE WARDEN is about to leave the roof when something catches his eye. On the London skyline, a big building suddenly blazes with light. Then another. Then another.

    FIRE WARDEN
    What the hell - ?

Whole blocks of houses. St Paul’s. Westminster. Every light in London flares into life!

    FIRE WARDEN (CONT’D)
    No! NO!

    CUT TO:

24. INT. MAP ROOM. NIGHT.

Even more frantically busy. Phones are ringing off the hook. LILIAN, BLANCHE, and CHILDERS are all at work as before along with other WAAFs.

CHURCHILL is at the head of the table, AMY at his side.

TODD is flicking the light switches up and down but the lights stay on.

    TODD
    The generators won’t switch off!
    Blackout totally compromised all
    across the city, Prime Minister!

Churchill and Amy exchange glances.

    AMY
    Has to be them. Has to be the
    Daleks.

    CHURCHILL
    We’re sitting ducks.

    BLANCHE
    (into headset)
    244 and 56 mobilised.

    LILIAN
    (into headset)
    109? 109, confirm?
    (to Churchill)
    German bombers sighted over the
    channel, sir!

    CHURCHILL
    (grim)
    Here they come.
    (to Childers)
    (MORE)
CHURCHILL (CONT'D)
Get a message to Mr Atlee. War
Cabinet to meet at 0300 hours. If
we’re all still here.

AMY
We can’t just sit here! We’ve got
to take the fight to the Daleks!

CHURCHILL
How? None of our weapons are a
match for theirs.

AMY
But we must have something -

She stops, thrilled.

AMY (CONT’D)
Oi, Churchill!

CHURCHILL
What?

AMY
Staring us in the face! A gift!
From the Daleks!

CHURCHILL
What are you talking about?

AMY
We’ve got our very own robot!

CUT TO:

25. INT. DALEK SHIP. CHAMBER. NIGHT. *

THE DOCTOR is pushing his lapel forward again, white with
anger.

THE DOCTOR
Switch it off! Switch it off!
Turn London off or I swear I’ll
use this thing!

DALEK 1
Stalemate, Doctor. Leave us and
return to Earth. Or watch the
humans destroy each other.

THE DOCTOR
That’s it? That’s your great
victory? You leave?
DALEK 1
Extinction is not an option. We shall return to our own time and begin again.

THE DOCTOR
No! I won’t let you get away this time! I won’t!

Abruptly, all the noise and activity in the glass section ceases.

From out of the darkness the famous old Dalek ‘throb-throb’ heartbeat begins.

Louder, louder, louder.

The Daleks’ eye-stalks swing round towards it.

FX: Suddenly the entire glass section blazes a brilliant red. Swamping it is an impenetrable bank of smoke.

FX: Lightning crackles across it.

On the Doctor: mesmerized.

The smoke begins to settle. The power cables snap off and withdraw into the machine.

The glass section opens up and from out of it emerge –

**New Daleks!**

Resplendent in multi-coloured livery. Red, Blue, Orange, Yellow, Black and White.

Big buggers. Bigger than they’ve ever been!

DALEK 1
Behold! The restoration of the Daleks!

On the Doctor: absolute horror.

CUT TO:

26. INT. LABORATORY. NIGHT.

CLOSE on a revolver, the chamber empty.

Then a single, shaking hand begins slotting bullets into the weapon.

With great difficulty now he’s one-handed, BRACEWELL is loading it, his face impassive.
CHURCHILL (O.S.)
Bracewell!

Bracewell turns. Churchill and Amy in the doorway.

CHURCHILL (CONT’D)
Put the gun down.

BRACEWELL
This pistol is a danger to no-one
but myself. My life is a lie and
I choose now to end it.

AMY
In your own time, Professor. Cos
right now we need your help.

Bracewell screws up his eyes.

BRACEWELL
But those creatures. My
Ironsides. How can they have made
me? I...I can remember things.
The last war. The squalor and the
mud and the awful, awful misery
of it all -
(wailing)
What am I? What am I?

He holds up his other arm, exposing the tangled wires where
his hand used to be.

CHURCHILL
What you are, sir, is either on
our side, or theirs. I don’t
give a damn if you’re a machine,
Bracewell - are you a man??

AMY
Listen to me. I understand.
Really, I do. But fat fella
here’s right. There’s a spaceship
up there lighting up London like
a Christmas tree. And you’re the
only who can help us take it
down.

BRACEWELL
I am?

AMY
You’re alien technology. You’re
as clever as the Daleks are. So
start thinking! What about
rockets? You got rockets? Cos
you said gravity whatsits,
hypersonic flight.

(MORE)
AMY (CONT'D)
We could send something up, like a rocket, show them we’ve got firepower, some kind of missile...

CHURCHILL
This isn’t a fireworks party, Miss Pond – we need a proper tactical -
(Breaks off, an idea hitting him, hard)
A missile ... or ...

AMY
Or what?

CHURCHILL
(To Bracewell)
We could send something up there, you say?

BRACEWELL
With a gravity bubble, yes. It’s theoretically possible we could actually send something into space ...

CHURCHILL
Really ...

AMY
You got an idea?

The room shakes as bombs begin to fall.

CHURCHILL
Roosevelt told me I had more ideas than anyone he’d ever known.

AMY
Well that’s good.

CHURCHILL
Almost all of them terrible.

AMY
Okay ...

CHURCHILL
And d’you know what, I think I’ve just had another one.
(Swings on Bracewell)
Bracewell - it’s time to think BIG!

CUT TO:
27. INT. DALEK SHIP. CHAMBER. NIGHT. *

The WHITE DALEK powers towards the old Daleks.

Old and new contemplate each other for a moment as the Doctor watches in horrified fascination.

DALEK 1
We have succeeded. Dalek victory is complete! The Progenitor has restored our original genetic code.

WHITE DALEK
Yes.

Beat.

WHITE DALEK (CONT’D)
You are inferior.

Beat.

DALEK 1
Yes.

WHITE DALEK
Then, prepare.

DALEKS 1, 2 and 3 raise their exterminators into the air.

DALEKS 1, 2, 3
All hail the new Dalek! All hail the new Daleks!

WHITE DALEK
Cleanse the unclean! Total obliteration! DISINTEGRATE!

FX: The Blue Dalek blasts the old Daleks into clouds of dust. Nothing remains.

THE DOCTOR
Blimey, what do you do to the ones who mess up?

The White Dalek’s eye-stalk swings round towards the Doctor. And now we see, for the first time, that the eye of the new Dalek is an actual eyeball! Horrid, squishy, livid, blood-shot and ALIVE!

The White Dalek raises its gun.

WHITE DALEK
You are the Doctor! You must be exterminated!

The Doctor flashes the brown disc.
THE DOCTOR
Don’t mess with me, sweetheart!

CUT TO:

28. INT. MAP ROOM. NIGHT.

The Map Room shakes from the impact of German bombing.

CHURCHILL and AMY - silent, anxious.

BRACEWELL runs in, one arm in a black sling. Looping around his neck are bits of cannibalised wireless, primitive radar, telephones mixed with more futuristic stuff that’s still ‘40s in design. Some of the wires are attached to his temples. He plonks the lash-up onto a bench.

CHURCHILL
(to Bracewell)
At last! Are they ready?

BRACEWELL
I... I hope so. In the meantime -

On cue, the machine begins to crackle with life. Then, from out of the flaring static, an image appears on a circular radar screen. The Doctor!

AMY
It’s him! It’s the Doctor!

On the tiny screen, the WHITE DALEK is parading in front of its fellows.

WHITE DALEK (O.S.)
We are the paradigm of a new Dalek race. Scientist, Strategist, Warrior, Drone, Eternal. And the Supreme.*

THE DOCTOR (O.S.)
Which would be you, I’m guessing?
Well, nice paint job. I think I’d be feeling pretty swish if I looked like you. Pretty supreme.

AMY
He’s got company. New company. We’ve got to hurry up!

The phone rings. Bracewell picks it up.

BRACEWELL
(on phone)
Yes? Right. Yes! Thanks!
(to Churchill)
(MORE)
BRACEWELL (CONT'D)
Ready when you are, Prime Minister.

CHURCHILL
Splendid!

Suddenly, a steady, sonar-like ‘ping’ comes from his machinery.

BRACEWELL
Spaceship’s exact co-ordinates located!

CHURCHILL
(to AMY)
Go to it, my dear! Go to it!

Amy grabs the microphone.

AMY
(into mike)
Broadsword to Danny Boy!
Broadsword to Danny Boy!
Scramble! Scramble! Scramble!

CUT TO:

29. INT. DALEYK SHIP. CHAMBER. NIGHT. *

THE DOCTOR
Question is, what do we do now? Either you turn off your clever machine or I’ll blow you and your new paradigm into eternity.

WHITE DALEYK
And yourself.

THE DOCTOR
(shrugs)
Occupational hazard.

Suddenly the BLUE DALEYK lurches forward.

SILVER DALEYK
Scan reveals nothing! TARDIS self-destruct device non-existant!

The Doctor pulls out the brown disc from his coat and bites into it.

THE DOCTOR
All right, it’s a Jammy Dodger, but I was promised tea.
BLUE DALEK
Alert! Unidentified projectile approaching!

The Doctor and the Daleks turn to stare at a screen. The image shows a single, large ‘blip’ ascending from the earth. Then the ‘blip’ splits into three!

BLUE DALEK (CONT’D)
Correction. Multiple projectiles.

On the Doctor’s face - genuinely confused. What is this? What’s happening?

WHITE DALEK
(to the Doctor) What have the humans done?

THE DOCTOR
I don’t know.

DALEKS
Explain! Explain! Explain!

THE DOCTOR
I don’t know. It’s Winston. I never know!

Suddenly, a crackly voice in the air --

SPITFIRE PILOT (V.O.)
Danny Boy to the Doctor! Danny Boy to the Doctor! Are you receiving me? Over.

The Daleks look towards the screen.

The Doctor gawps! What? What??

Close on the Dalek eye-stalks also staring. Their living irises expand in astonishment. What??

On the Doctor, starting to grin.

THE DOCTOR
Oh, Winston! You beauty!

CUT TO:

30. EXT. SPACE. NIGHT.

FX: Swooping towards us are - what? Spaceships? No!

Thrilling, Ron Goodwinesque fanfare as they zoom closer we see they are -
- Spitfires in space!!!!

Zoom in close on the leading plane - the traditional ‘Dam Busters’ shot - but this cockpit is crammed with futuristic technology!

SPITFIRE PILOT
Danny Boy to the Doctor! Danny Boy to the Doctor! Are you receiving me? Over.

CUT TO:

31. INT. DALEK SHIP. CHAMBER. NIGHT.

A shrieking siren shatters the air.

WHITE DALEK
Alert! Alert! Protect the paradigm! Assume defensive position!

The Daleks race towards their stations, ignoring the Doctor now!

THE DOCTOR
Loud and clear, Danny Boy! Big dish. Side of the ship. Blow it up! Over!

He races towards the TARDIS, chomping on his Jammy Dodger.

THE DOCTOR (CONT’D)
Aren’t biscuits great! I love biscuits!

The WHITE DALEK swings towards the Doctor and fires at him –

FX: Fireball.

-- but he’s already through the doors and as they slam shut.

CUT TO:

32. INT. MAP ROOM. NIGHT.

CHURCHILL
You heard him, Group Captain! Send in all we’ve got!

AMY grins at CHURCHILL, in his element. Every inch the great leader.

CUT TO:
33. EXT. SPACE. NIGHT.

FX: The dish on the Dalek ship is still sending its electronic pulse.

The Spitfires bank towards it -- and open fire.

CLOSE on the Spitfires’ guns. They’re Dalek weapons. Green bolts smash across the Dalek ship -- missing the dish.

On the Dalek dish. Beams shoot out from it, firing at the spitfires —

- but bounce harmlessly off protective gravity bubbles which shimmer around the planes!

CUT TO:

36. INT. TARDIS. NIGHT.

THE DOCTOR’s hands dance over the console. He hums a little tune, cradling the receiver of the TARDIS phone under his chin.

CUT TO:

37. INT. MAP ROOM. NIGHT.

CHILDERS
Beam still active, sir.

CHURCHILL
Then send them in again!

CUT TO:

38. EXT. DALEK SHIP. NIGHT.

FX: A second attempt from the Spitfires. Their guns rip into the damaged hull of the Dalek ship, clipping the dish. But it’s still working.

CUT TO:

39. INT. DALEK SHIP. CENTRAL CORE. NIGHT.

The Dalek ship is shaking.

CUT TO:
40. INT. SPITFIRE. NIGHT.

The lead PILOT is banking his plane again. Then, over the radio --

    THE DOCTOR (V.O.)
    Danny Boy? Danny Boy, this is the Doctor? Are you receiving me?
    Over?

    SPITFIRE PILOT
    Loud and clear, Doctor. Over.

CUT TO:

41. INT. TARDIS. NIGHT.

    THE DOCTOR
    How’re you doing, Danny Boy?

    SPITFIRE PILOT (V.O.)
    Not so bad, sir. No joy with that dish yet, though. Over.

    THE DOCTOR
    I’m on that. Taking down their shields...

His fingers dance over the controls.

    THE DOCTOR (CONT’D)
        (humming)
    Taking down their shields, taking
down their shields...Go for it,
Danny Boy! Over!

    SPITFIRE PILOT
    Roger, Doctor! Over and out.

CUT TO:

42. INT. MAP ROOM. NIGHT.

Everyone is glued to the tiny screen, watching the battle from the POVs of the Dalek ship.

    SPITFIRE PILOT (V.O.)
    We’re going in!

BLANCHE is chewing her nails.

    BLANCHE
    Oh good luck, lads!

CUT TO:
43. EXT. SPACE. NIGHT.

The three Spitfires bank again. The Dalek guns pound at them -- but the gravity bubbles hold.

The Spitfires’ enhanced guns blaze away -- the dish is hit -- and explodes!

CUT TO:

44. INT. MAP ROOM. NIGHT.

CHILDERS
Direct hit, sir! Direct hit!

Everyone in the Map Room cheers.

CUT TO:

45. EXT. MINISTRY ROOF. NIGHT.

The FIRE WARDEN gawps as the brilliantly lit London landscape snaps off as suddenly as it came on, plunging the scene into darkness.

FIRE WARDEN
Oh, thank the Lord!

Overhead, the drone of enemy bombers. The Fire Warden shakes his fist.

FIRE WARDEN (CONT’D)
Do your worst, Adolf!

CUT TO:

46. EXT. SPACE. NIGHT.

Fanfare! The Spitfires peel off in triumph!

CUT TO:

47. INT. TARDIS. DAY.

THE DOCTOR watches the Spitfires on the scanner.

THE DOCTOR
(on phone)
The Doctor to Danny Boy. The Doctor to Danny Boy. Prepare for final attack. Destroy this ship! Over.
SPITFIRE PILOT (V.O.)
What about you, Doctor?

THE DOCTOR
I’ll be ok.

He pats the console.

The screen flickers -- and the WHITE DALEK appears.

WHITE DALEK (ON SCREEN)
Doctor! Call off your attack!

The Doctor laughs.

THE DOCTOR
What? And let you scuttle off
back to the future? No fear. This
is the end for you. The final
end!

WHITE DALEK (ON SCREEN)
Call off the attack! Or we will
destroy the Earth.

THE DOCTOR
I’m not stupid, mate! You’ve just
played your last card!

WHITE DALEK (ON SCREEN)
We have anticipated every move
and counter move, Doctor. A
contingency plan was required.
Bracewell is more than a mere
android.

THE DOCTOR
I don’t get you. I am not getting
you.

WHITE DALEK (ON SCREEN)
His power is derived from an
Oblivion Continuum.

The Doctor’s face falls.

THE DOCTOR
You’re bluffing. Deception’s
second nature to you. There isn’t
a sincere bone in your body.
There isn’t a bone in your body!

WHITE DALEK (ON SCREEN)
Call off your attack or we will
detonate the android.
THE DOCTOR
No! This is my best chance ever! The last of the Daleks! I can rid the whole Universe of you. Once and for all!

WHITE DALEK (ON SCREEN)
Then do it. But we will shatter the planet below! The Earth will die screaming!

THE DOCTOR
But if I let you go, you’ll be stronger than ever. A new race of Daleks!

WHITE DALEK (ON SCREEN)
Then choose, Doctor! Destroy the Daleks or save the Earth.

The Doctor doesn’t move.

WHITE DALEK (CONT’D)
Prepare detonation of Oblivion Continuum!

The Doctor at the controls. What does he do? What??

WHITE DALEK (CONT’D)
Choose, Doctor! Choose! Choose!

The Doctor, agonised. But there is no choice, there never has been. Grabs the phone.

THE DOCTOR
The Doctor to Danny Boy. The Doctor to Danny Boy. Withdraw.

SPITFIRE PILOT (V.O.)
Say again, sir. Over.

THE DOCTOR
Withdraw! Return to Earth. Over and out.

SPITFIRE PILOT (V.O.)
But, sir -

THE DOCTOR
Over and out!

The Doctor stabs frantically at the controls.

CUT TO:
50. EXT. SPACE. NIGHT.

FX: The Spitfires bank away from the Dalek ship (and plunge back into the stratosphere?)

CUT TO:

51. INT. STORAGE AREA. NIGHT.

FX: The TARDIS reappears in the storage area.

THE DOCTOR tears out of the room.

CUT TO:

52. INT. MAP ROOM. NIGHT.

Everyone’ still grouped around BRACEWELL’s radio lash-up.

BLUE DALEK (V.O.)
Time corridor establishing. Time jump in five rels.

CUT TO:

53. INT. DALEK SHIP. CHAMBER. NIGHT.

WHITE DALEK
The Doctor has failed. His compassion is his greatest weakness. Daleks have no such weakness.

It glides toward a bank of bank of machinery. Its sucker arm connects with the technology and a schematic appears on a screen.

It’s a 3-D image of BRACEWELL!

CUT TO:

54. INT. MAP ROOM. NIGHT.

THE DOCTOR leaps through the door -- and punches BRACEWELL under the jaw!

Bracewell goes down, the Doctor nurses his hand.

AMY
Doctor!
THE DOCTOR
Ow! Sorry, Professor. You’re a bomb! An inconceivably massive Dalek bomb.

BRACEWELL
(on floor)
What?

THE DOCTOR
There’s an Oblivion Continuum inside you! A captured wormhole that provides perpetual power. Detonate that and the earth will bleed through into another dimension! Now keep down!

Bracewell does as he’s told. The Doctor rips open Bracewell’s shirt and blasts him with the sonic screwdriver. Bracewell’s chest glides apart like a window blind.

Revealed inside: shining metal and circuits with a distinctly Dalek-like design.

CUT TO:

55. INT. DALEK SHIP. CHAMBER. NIGHT.

CLOSE on the screen.

Every circuit in BRACEWELL’s miraculous body revealed. And where his heart should be --

WHITE DALEK
Continuum device unimpaired.
Detonation sequence activated.

BLUE DALEK
Time jump in three rels.

CUT TO:

56. INT. MAP ROOM. NIGHT.

The ‘heart’ is exposed inside BRACEWELL’s chest. On it is a circle like a pie-chart. Getting redder and redder. Ticking away towards detonation...

THE DOCTOR stares down at it.

AMY
Well?
THE DOCTOR
I dunno, I dunno, I dunno! Never seen one up close before!

He adjust the setting on the sonic screwdriver and blasts Bracewell's chest. Nothing happens.

AMY
So, what, they've wired him up to detonate?

THE DOCTOR
Not wired him up! He is a bomb. Walking, talking, exploding!

AMY
There's a...a blue wire or something you have to cut, isn't there? There's always a blue wire. Or a red one.

THE DOCTOR
You're not helping!

He tries the sonic again. Nothing.

CHURCHILL
It's incredible. He spoke to us of his memories. The Great War...

THE DOCTOR
Someone else's stolen thoughts. Implanted in a positronic brain -

He stops dead -- then grabs Bracewell by the lapels.

THE DOCTOR (CONT'D)
Tell me about it. Bracewell! Tell me about your life!

BRACEWELL
Really, Doctor. This is hardly the time -

THE DOCTOR
Everything! Tell me everything!

CUT TO:

57. INT. DALEK SHIP. CHAMBER. NIGHT. *

The WHITE DALEK looks on.

CLOSE on the screen. An identical image of the 'pie-chart' count-down. Getting redder and redder -

CUT TO:
58. INT. MAP ROOM. NIGHT.

CLOSE on BRACEWELL's chest 'pie-chart'. Redder. Tick, tick, tick...

BRACEWELL
My family ran the Post Office. By the ash trees. There used to be eight trees but...but there was storm -

THE DOCTOR
And your parents? Come on! Tell me!

Tick, tick, tick...

BRACEWELL
Good people. Kind people. They...they died. Scarlet fever.

THE DOCTOR
What was that like? How did it feel?

BRACEWELL
Please -

THE DOCTOR
How did it make you feel, Edwin? Tell me! Tell me!

BRACEWELL
It...hurt. It hurt so badly. Like a wound. Worse than a wound. Like I'd been emptied out. There was nothing.

THE DOCTOR
Remember it now, Edwin! The ash trees by the Post Office and your mum and dad and losing them and the men in the trenches you saw die -

Tick, tick, tick. The 'pie-chart' gets redder and redder!

THE DOCTOR (CONT'D)
Remember it! Feel it! You feel it because you're human. You're not like them. You are not like the Daleks!

Bracewell's face screws up in agony.

BRACEWELL
It hurts! Doctor. It hurts so much!
THE DOCTOR
Good! Brilliant! Embrace it. It means you’re alive! They cannot explode that bomb because you’re a human being. You’re flesh and blood. They cannot explode that bomb! Believe it! You are Professor Edwin Bracewell! You are a human being!

Tick, tick, tick. It’s not working!

The Doctor: frantic.

Suddenly, Amy leans in very close to Bracewell’s ear.

AMY
Ever fancied someone you know you shouldn’t?

BRACEWELL
W...what?

AMY
Hurts, doesn’t it?

She shoots a quick glance - towards the Doctor? - then away again. Bracewell tries to avoid her gaze.

AMY (CONT’D)
But a good kind of hurt.

BRACEWELL
Oh, I really shouldn’t talk about her...

He almost blushes. And the clock...tick, tick...slows!

The Doctor grins triumphantly.

THE DOCTOR
(gently)
What was her name?

BRACEWELL
Dorabella.

THE DOCTOR
Dorabella. Lovely name. Beautiful name.

AMY
What was she like?

BRACEWELL
Oh...such a smile. And her eyes. Her eyes were so blue. Almost violet.

(MORE)
BRACEWELL (CONT'D)
Like the last touch of sunset. On
the edge of the world...

He smiles in remembrance.

CUT TO:

59. INT. DALEK SHIP. CHAMBER. NIGHT.
* CLOSE on the screen. The circle is almost completely red.

BLUE DALEK
Detonation!

CUT TO:

60. INT. MAP ROOM. NIGHT.

BRACEWELL
Dorabella...

CUT TO:

61. INT. DALEK SHIP. CENTRAL CORE. NIGHT.
The bomb schematic suddenly turns a cold blue.

BLUE DALEK
Oblivion Continuum...inert.

WHITE DALEK
Impossible!

BLUE DALEK
Time jump imminent! Prepare!

CUT TO:

62. INT. MAP ROOM. NIGHT.

BRACEWELL sits up. Smiles weakly. THE DOCTOR points at him,
then Churchill, then Amy.

THE DOCTOR
You’re brilliant -
(to Churchill)
You’re brilliant -
(to Amy)
and you...

He’s beyond words. Full up with joy.
THE DOCTOR (CONT’D)
Now. Gotta stop them! Stop the Daleks!

BRACEWELL
Wait! Doctor! Wait...
The Doctor stops. Bracewell blinks.

BRACEWELL (CONT’D)
It....it’s too late....

CUT TO:

63. INT. DALEK SHIP. CHAMBER. NIGHT.
Hero shot of the new DALEKS on their glittering ship. Then –

CUT TO:

64. EXT. SPACE. NIGHT.
FX: - whoosh! - the ship vanishes into the future.

CUT TO:

65. INT. MAP ROOM. NIGHT.
A moment of silence.

BRACEWELL
Gone. They’ve gone.

THE DOCTOR
No no no! They can’t! They can’t!

BRACEWELL
I can feel it, Doctor. My mind is clear. The Daleks have gone.
The Doctor tries to get to the door but Amy grabs him.

AMY
Doctor. It’s ok! You did it. You stopped the bomb.
The Doctor is ashen.

AMY (CONT’D)
Doctor?

THE DOCTOR
I had a choice. And they knew I’d save the Earth.
Beat.

THE DOCTOR (CONT’D)
The Daleks have won. They beat me. They’ve won.

AMY
But you saved the Earth. Not too shabby? Is it?

For a moment the Doctor’s face is still set.

AMY (CONT’D)
Is it?

Slowly, he smiles.

THE DOCTOR
No. Not too shabby.

Churchill claps him on the shoulder.

CHURCHILL
A brilliant achievement, old friend. Have a cigar!

CUT TO:

EXT. MINISTRY ROOF. DAY.

The roof is strewn with debris from the previous night’s air-raid. The FIRE WARDEN crosses wearily to the flag-pole where the Union Jack hangs limp and ragged.

Slowly at first, then with increasing determination, he hauls up the flag until it is flapping and flying proudly again in the breeze.

CUT TO:

67. INT. WAR ROOMS. CORRIDOR/MAP ROOM. DAY.

Later. Double doors are open onto the Cabinet Room. Various GENERALS, ADMIRALS and STAFF are taking their seats.

CHURCHILL is in the corridor. AMY is with him.

AMY
So... what now, then?

He sifts through a huge file of papers.

CHURCHILL
I still have a war to run, Miss Pond.
BLANCHE approaches with a sheaf of papers. She gives a small smile to Amy and melts away.

    CHURCHILL (CONT’D)
    (reading)
    They hit the Palace. And St Paul’s again. Fire crews only just saved it.

AMY notices LILIAN taking a seat in the Cabinet Room. She is pale and red-eyed.

    AMY
    Is she ok?
    CHURCHILL
    What?
    AMY
    She looks -
    CHURCHILL
    Oh, Miss Breen? Her young man didn’t make it, I’m afraid. Just got word. Shot down over the Channel.

Amy sags visibly.

    AMY
    (sighs)
    Where’s the Doctor?
    THE DOCTOR (O.S.)
    Tying up loose ends.

Amy turns as THE DOCTOR approaches.

    AMY
    You mean Professor Bracewell?
    THE DOCTOR
    Yup. He’s taken out all the alien tech he put in.

Churchill looks suddenly small and weary.

    CHURCHILL
    Won’t you reconsider, Doctor? Those Spitfires could win me the war in twenty four hours!
    THE DOCTOR
    Exactly.
    CHURCHILL
    But why not? Why can’t we put an end to this misery?
THE DOCTOR
Doesn’t work like that, Winston. It’s gonna be tough. There are terrible days to come. The darkest days. But you can do it. You know you can.

CHURCHILL
Stay with us, then! Help us win through! The world needs you.

THE DOCTOR
The world doesn’t need me.

CHURCHILL
No?

THE DOCTOR
The world’s got Winston Spencer Churchill.

He smiles, then makes the V for victory sign.

Churchill sighs.

CHURCHILL
Well, it’s been a pleasure, as always.

THE DOCTOR
Too right.

Churchill gives him an unexpected bear-hug.

CHURCHILL
Good bye, Doctor.

THE DOCTOR
Shall we say adieu?

CHURCHILL
Indeed. Good bye, Miss Pond.

AMY
Bye. It’s been amazing. Meeting you.

She gives him a kiss.

CHURCHILL
I’m sure it has! She’s good Doctor. Sharp as a pin! Almost as sharp as me! Well, K.B.O.!

He straightens up, looking suddenly vibrant. Putting on the ‘Churchill’ front. He lights a cigar, winks at Amy and powers through the double doors into the Cabinet Room.
They close behind him.

CUT TO:

68. EXT. VILLAGE. DAY.

A picture postcard English village in glorious summer sunshine. A Home Guard troop march past, revealing --

BRACEWELL. He takes off his hat with one, black-gloved hand and gazes across the road at the little village post office and the ash trees outside, their branches waving in the gentle breeze.

He goes inside.

    AMY (V.O.)
    Wonder what he’ll find. What he’s looking for.

The TARDIS is close by against a pretty little cottage. AMY and THE DOCTOR have been watching Bracewell.

    THE DOCTOR
    He’s looking for answers. Not that he’ll find many. But that’s...being alive.

    AMY
    But his memories. They’re not real...

    THE DOCTOR
    They’re as real as anyone else’s, Amy.

    AMY
    You gonna keep an eye him? Make sure he’s ok?

    THE DOCTOR
    (smiling)
    We’ll meet again.

His smile drops and he stares into space, pensive.

    AMY
    You ok?

    THE DOCTOR
    Yeah. More or less.

    AMY
    You’re worried about the Daleks.
THE DOCTOR
I am always worried about the Daleks.

AMY
It’ll take time, though, won’t it? I mean, there’s still not many of them. They’ll need a while to build themselves up -

THE DOCTOR
It’s not that. There’s something else. Something we’ve forgotten. Or rather you have.

AMY
Me?

THE DOCTOR
You didn’t know them, Amy. You’d never seen them before. And you should have done. You should.

He goes back into the TARDIS. After a moment, Amy follows.

FX: The TARDIS dematerialises.

As it fades away we see, in the mottled plaster of the house behind it, a huge crack like a crooked smile...

END