



Series 8

**"INTO THE DALEK"**

By  
PHIL FORD

Producer NIKKI WILSON

Director BEN WHEATLEY

DURATION: 47' 08"

25FPS

UK TX SPOOL NO: **TBC**  
PROG ID: DRR B082Y/01

**10:00:00 EXT. SPACE. RYZAK SOLAR SYSTEM - NIGHT**

A nightmare of cosmic Armageddon - planets torn apart, exposed cores burning; others with atmospheres ablaze. From behind one of these burning worlds - a small 31st Century two-man fighter WASP CRAFT suddenly bursts into view and hurtles across space.

JOURNEY (OS)  
Aristotle!

CUT TO:

**10:00:04 INT. JOURNEY'S WASP - NIGHT**

JOURNEY BLUE, early 20s, at the controls. Desperate, but clinging to her training - around her panels are burning, ALARMS howling, the cockpit lit by RED EMERGENCY LIGHT. Beside her, bloodied, burned and barely alive - her brother, KAI.

JOURNEY  
Aristotle! Come in, this is Wasp Delta,  
do you hear me?!

She glances across at her dying brother -

JOURNEY (CONT'D)  
Staywithme, Kai. Staywithme! Please!

But he is barely breathing. Tears of grief and determination in Journey's eyes -

JOURNEY (CONT'D)  
Aristotle! We have been hit! Major  
damage. Aristotle!

CUT TO:

**10:00:19 EXT. SPACE. RYZAK SOLAR SYSTEM - NIGHT**

From behind a burning planet, a DALEK SPACESHIP emerges, huge and sinister. And looms up behind the fleeing WASP.

CUT TO:

**10:00:33 INT. JOURNEY'S WASP - NIGHT**

JOURNEY is thrown roughly in her seat - there are PRAC EXPLOSIONS in the cockpit behind her. There's no escape!

JOURNEY  
Aristotle! The enemy are right on top  
of us!

CUT TO:

**10:00:36 EXT. SPACE. RYZAK SOLAR SYSTEM - NIGHT**

The Dalek ship FIRES on the fleeing WASP!

CUT TO:

**10:00:44 INT. JOURNEY'S WASP - NIGHT**

JOURNEY grabs her dying brother's hand -

JOURNEY  
Ahhh!!! I'm sorry!

**10:00:50 INT. DALEK SHIP - NIGHT**

DALEK  
Exterminate!!

CUT TO:

**10:00:52 EXT. SPACE. RYZAK SOLAR SYSTEM - NIGHT**

As the Wasp EXPLODES!

CUT TO:

**10:00:55 INT. JOURNEY'S WASP - NIGHT**

We hear the TARDIS materialise.

WHITE OUT:

**10:00:59 INT. THE TARDIS - NIGHT**

JOURNEY's eyes open, focusing inside the TARDIS. She's on the floor, bewildered -

- but only for a second. She rolls, springs to her feet, levels her sidearm at -

THE DOCTOR  
You'll probably feel a bit sick. Please  
don't be.

THE DOCTOR, standing at the controls, looking at her - one hand on the controls, the other holding a little cardboard tray with two cappuccinos.

JOURNEY  
Where's my brother??

THE DOCTOR

Hello. I'm the Doctor.

JOURNEY

He was right beside me, where's Kai??  
How did I get here.

THE DOCTOR

I materialised a time capsule exactly  
round you and saved your life one second  
before your ship exploded, but do  
please keep crying.

He places the cappuccinos on the console.

JOURNEY

My brother just died!!

THE DOCTOR

His sister didn't, you're very welcome.  
Put the gun down.

He has stepped towards her. She swings the gun, tracking him.

JOURNEY

Or what?

THE DOCTOR

Or you might shoot me and then where  
will you be?

JOURNEY

In charge of your vessel.

THE DOCTOR

You'd starve to death trying to find  
the light switch. Who are you?

He's stepped even closer - she tenses

JOURNEY

I'm Lieutenant Journey Blue of the  
Combined Galactic Resistance. I demand  
you take me back to my command ship,  
the Aristotle, which is currently  
located -

THE DOCTOR

No, hey. Not like that!

JOURNEY

You will return me to my command ship  
which is currently positioned -

THE DOCTOR

No, not, come, not like that, not like  
that, *get it right!*

His eyes blazing, his voice like a whiplash.

She hesitates. What's she doing wrong. Gets it. Holsters her weapon.

JOURNEY  
Could you take me back to my ship.  
Please?

The Doctor: instantly breezy, striding back to his console.

THE DOCTOR  
The Aristotle's the big fella parked  
in the asteroid belt, yeah?

Slams the controls.

JOURNEY  
It's shielded.

THE DOCTOR  
More or less.

CUT TO:

**10:02:34 EXT. SPACE. DRAGON'S TAIL - NIGHT**

A vast curling ASTEROID BELT. And lurking behind an asteroid, the spaceship ARISTOTLE, old and battle-scarred.

10:02:40

TANNOY/CROWD WALLA (OS)  
*Security teams a through c to  
report to hangar bay/ security  
team 'a' en route/ security team  
'b' en route/ security team c  
approaching the hangar now.*

There's the sound of the TARDIS...

CUT TO:

**10:02:41 INT. TARDIS/ ARISTOTLE. HANGAR BAY - NIGHT**

The slam of landing. The DOCTOR bounds to the door, throws it open -

- outside we can see the vast hanger bay. JOURNEY stares in astonishment.

The Doctor looks at her half-amused.

THE DOCTOR

Dry your eyes, Journey Blue - crying  
is for civilians. It's how we  
communicate with you lot.

He strides out. Journey follows, bemused.

JOURNEY exiting the TARDIS, joining THE DOCTOR - they're in a  
huge hangar bay with Wasps; other craft bearing MEDICAL INSIGNIA.

Journey, exiting, taking it in.

JOURNEY

It's smaller on the outside.

THE DOCTOR

Yeah - it's a bit more exciting when  
you go the other way.

(Looking around)

This isn't a battleship. Medical  
insignia - it's a hospital.

MORGAN

We don't need hospitals now.

They turn to see:

Big doors have rolled open - standing just inside, a tall tough  
man in his fifties - COLONEL MORGAN BLUE, flanked by armed SOLDIERS.

MORGAN (CONT'D)

The Daleks don't leave any wounded.  
And we don't take any prisoners.

Instantly, the soldiers surround the Doctor, levelling their  
rifles at him.

THE DOCTOR

I saved your little friend here, if  
that's in any way relevant to mention.

JOURNEY

That's true, sir. He did.

Morgan turns to look at the Doctor - appraising, cold.

MORGAN

Thank you.

THE DOCTOR

You're welcome. I wish I could've done  
more.

MORGAN

Then you should have.

THE DOCTOR

Okay -

MORGAN

But...you did saved Journey and for that I am personally grateful.

THE DOCTOR

Well -

MORGAN

However, the security on this base is absolute, so we're still going to kill you.

THE DOCTOR

Oh, it's a roller coaster with you, isn't it?

MORGAN

(Steps back from the Doctor)  
Shoot him, bag him and throw him outside.

Guns raised, the Doctor slammed against the wall.

JOURNEY

No, stop -

MORGAN

I'm sorry, he could be a duplicate.

JOURNEY

- He's a *doctor*.

Everyone freezes. Guns are lowered. The Doctor, looking round, bemused.

JOURNEY (CONT'D)

And we have a patient. Don't we, Uncle?

A silence. Morgan, considering.

CUT TO:

**10:03:52 INT. ARISTOTLE. CORRIDORS - NIGHT**

THE DOCTOR is marched through the ship by JOURNEY and MORGAN. It's not much like a hospital - just grim soldiers with guns.

THE DOCTOR

So why does a hospital need a doctor?

MORGAN

The Aristotle wasn't always hidden. The Daleks got here before us.

The Doctor sees a scorched wall. He goes to it, touches his hand to the damage, compassionate.

He leads on. Journey and the Doctor, still eyeing each other.

JOURNEY  
Don't like soldiers much, do you?

THE DOCTOR  
You don't need to be liked. You have  
all the guns.

CUT TO:

**10:04:05 INT. ARISTOTLE. NANO-SCALE SURGICAL LAB - NIGHT**

MORGAN and JOURNEY lead THE DOCTOR into a lab - there's STRANGE TECH around a large upright GLASS TANK. ARMED GUARDS stand sentry on a heavy metal door.

But the Doctor heads for the tech, fascinated.

THE DOCTOR  
Wow, a moleculon nano-scaler!

JOURNEY  
You know what it does, then?

THE DOCTOR  
It miniaturizes living matter.  
Sometimes people. What's the medical  
application though? Do you shrink the  
surgeons so they can climb inside the  
patients?

MORGAN  
Exactly.

THE DOCTOR  
Fantastic idea for a movie. Terrible  
idea for a proctologist. Are you going  
to miniaturize me?

MORGAN  
Well, you're a doctor, aren't you?

Morgan turns, taps a keypad.

MORGAN (CONT'D)  
And this is your patient.

The guards tense as motors whine and warning lights flash as the steel door rolls up, to REVEAL an ANTECHAMBER, and in it -

The Doctor stares.



THE DOCTOR  
No! You don't understand - you can't  
put *me* in *there*!

The Doctor's POV. Secured and wired to monitors: a DALEK, dirty,  
battered and scorched.

The Dalek's eye-stalk falters up to look at him.

BATTERED DALEK  
Doc ... tor ... ?

On the Doctor's shock.

CUT TO:

**10:04:40 OPENING TITLES**

CUT TO:

**10:05:14 EXT. PLAYGROUND - DAY**

The blue sky. A voice, barking like a sergeant major.

DANNY  
Atten - *shun!!!*

We hear feet stamping to attention. Panning down to:

DANNY PINK. Late twenties, a strapping big lad, handsome.

DANNY (CONT'D)  
Look at you lot! I have never seen such  
a miserable bunch! What are you -  
children??

Cutting wider: Danny, in uniform, is addressing a bunch of SCHOOL  
KIDS, who are all standing to attention. Coal Hill school is visible  
beyond them. (The kids aren't in proper uniforms but tee-shirts:  
COAL HILL CADET SQUAD.)

FLEMING  
Yes, sir.

DANNY  
Think you're funny, Fleming.

FLEMING  
Yes, sir.

The bell is ringing.

DANNY

All right, me too. Dismissed!

They all start running towards the school.

Danny follows them at a slow pace. He glances towards the school.

Heading across the playground is CLARA.

The tiniest glance between them. Two people who don't know each other.

CUT TO:

**10:05:40 INT. COAL HILL SCHOOL. SCHOOL OFFICE - DAY**

DANNY checking notices on the wall.

He's being eyed up by the school SECRETARY - a bit older than him but clearly very interested. Can't quite tear her eyes off him, while Danny is more interested in the notice board.

SECRETARY

So, Mr. Pink, did you have a good weekend?

DANNY

Yes, I did, thanks.

SECRETARY

Yes, I'll bet you did. What did you get up to?

DANNY

Oh, you know. Bit of reading.

SECRETARY

Oh, I bet you were reading.

DANNY

I was, yes.

SECRETARY

I bet you were.

DANNY

Yes, well, I was.

SECRETARY

I know your type.

Passing through is COURTNEY (the girl from Episode 6).

COURTNEY

She wishes.

SECRETARY

Be quiet, you.

On Danny. Just a little bemused by this conversation.

DANNY (OS)

... so that's all the questions on

CUT TO:

**10:06:07 INT. COAL HILL SCHOOL. DANNY'S CLASSROOM - DAY**

The end of a lesson, DANNY giving out the homework. By the calculations on the blackboard, it's a maths class.

DANNY

...page 32, except the last one, and then everything on page 33. All that in for Thursday. Any questions.

One of the schoolboys puts his hand up. FLEMING, from before.

FLEMING

Sir, have you ever killed a man?

The whole class groans. Clearly this isn't the first time for this question.

DANNY

I was a soldier. There were other soldiers and some of them weren't on our side - I shall leave it to your imagination. And please will you think of a new question?

General agreement from the class.

FLEMING

Okay. Have you ever killed anyone who wasn't a soldier?

Danny is clearing stuff from his desk, putting things in order (as he always does) but this question causes for him to freeze momentarily. Just sort of stop.

Instant tension in the classroom.

Then he resumes, now avoiding eye contact.

DANNY

Just to repeat: all the questions on page 32, except the last one, and then everything on page 33. Due in Thursday. Everyone clear.

But there is silence in the classroom, and everyone is staring.

CUT TO:

**10:06:58 INT. COAL HILL SCHOOL. STAFF ROOM - DAY**

10.07.20

STAFF ROOM WALLA (OS)  
*...thanks for covering last period/  
...you owe me.... ....of course, what  
have they done this time?*

SCHOOL GIRLS IN CORRIDOR (OS)  
*...he never/ I swear/ You're a liar/  
am not/ you so are/ don't believe me then,  
your loss....*

It's the end of the day. TEACHERS packing up, putting on their coats.

CLARA is talking to MR. ARMITAGE - older, rotund, slightly sleazy.

In the foreground DANNY is pulling on his coat, like the others.

CLARA  
Fine I'll take that class, and they  
can ...

MR ARMITAGE  
Clara, you haven't met Danny Pink yet,  
have you. New fella, Maths. Danny,  
Clara Oswald, English.

CLARA  
Hey.

DANNY  
Hello. Pleased to meet you.

MR ARMITAGE  
You want to watch yourself around him.  
Bit of a ladykiller but he always denies  
it.

DANNY  
I am not a ladykiller.

MR ARMITAGE  
See what I mean?  
(Catches sight of someone)  
Oh, Beth, can I have a word ... !

Danny and Clara abandoned together. That awkward moment.

CLARA

So. Was it you I saw outside? Doing the soldiery thing?

DANNY

Yeah, probably The Coal Hill cadets. Just a bit of fun.

CLARA

What, teaching them how to shoot people?

She means it lightly, but Danny, being Danny, takes it seriously.

His eyes flick briefly to the Guardian newspaper she has rolled up in her hand.

DANNY

There's a bit more to modern soldiering than just shooting people. I like to think there's a moral dimension.

CLARA

What you shoot people and cry about it afterwards?

On Danny's face. It's like he just crumples. Deflates somehow. A world of disappointment.

DANNY

Oh...

CLARA

... something wrong?

DANNY

Nothing. No, sorry, no, nothing. I just didn't they'd say anything.

CLARA

Sorry?

DANNY

Have they told everyone?

CLARA

No, as far as I know, nobody's told anybody anything. What are you talking about?

DANNY

... why did you just say the crying thing.

CLARA

I was being funny.

DANNY  
Why?

CLARA  
I just do that.

DANNY  
Why?

CLARA  
... I don't know.

They stand there, regarding each other over a gulf of misunderstanding.

DANNY  
Anyway. I erm. I've left some stuff in my classroom...see you.

CLARA  
Yes. See you.

He starts to go.

CLARA (CONT'D)  
Are you going to the thing? Tonight, the leaving thing, for Cathy?

On Danny -

DANNY  
Um -

CUT TO:

**10:08:24 INT. COAL HILL SCHOOL. DANNY'S CLASSROOM - FLASHFORWARD - DAY**

The classroom now empty. It's a few minutes later - DANNY in his coat, is alone, despairing at himself, at how wrongly he played that.

DANNY  
Yes! I wasn't going, but I am now, because you are going to be there, and suddenly it seems like the best idea ever.

CUT TO:

**10:08:40 INT. COAL HILL SCHOOL. STAFF ROOM - DAY**

Back to the previous moment.

DANNY  
No, I'm not.

CLARA  
Oh, Okay. Nevermind.

DANNY  
Good night.

Danny heading for the door.

CLARA  
Change your mind.

Danny, turning, almost startled.

DANNY  
Excuse me?

CLARA  
I'm going, I'll give you a lift. Why not?

On Danny:

DANNY (OS)  
Actually, now that you mention it...

CUT TO:

**10:08:54 INT. COAL HILL SCHOOL. DANNY'S CLASSROOM - FLASHFORWARD**  
**= DAY**

DANNY still in agonised reflection.

DANNY  
...seems like the best plan ever, thank you.

CUT TO:

**10:08:58 INT. COAL HILL SCHOOL. STAFF ROOM - DAY**

DANNY  
Sorry, no, got some ... reading.

CLARA  
Oh, okay.

He heads for the door.

CLARA (CONT'D)  
Maybe some other time then?

Barely a glance from Danny.

And he's gone.

CUT TO:

**10:09:03 INT. COAL HILL SCHOOL. DANNY'S CLASSROOM - DAY**

DANNY  
*Thank you!*

DANNY just leans forward and starts thumping his head on the desk.

After a moment:

CLARA  
(From off)  
...is the wooden sound you or the desk?

He startles, looks up.

CLARA, leaning in the doorway.

DANNY  
How long were you there?

CLARA  
Longer than you would like.

DANNY  
Okay.

CLARA  
Are you going to look that terrified  
when you take me for a drink.

DANNY  
I absolutely promise I won't.

Clara considers this, smiles. As she turns to go.

CLARA  
Play your cards right... and you might!

His face! Wow! Oh thank you God! All those emotions crashing through his brain, and he can't give voice to any of them!!

CUT TO:

**10:09:35 INT. COAL HILL SCHOOL. CORRIDOR - DAY**

CLARA, heading along, smiling to herself. Opens a door into a stationery cupboard -

CUT TO:



**10:09:45 INT. COAL HILL SCHOOL. STATIONERY STORE / TARDIS - DAY**

- freezes. A cappuccino is proffered.

Wider. The TARDIS and THE DOCTOR. He's proffering one of the cappuccinos we saw earlier.

A staring moment.

CLARA  
Where the hell have you been?

THE DOCTOR  
You sent me for coffee.

CLARA  
Three weeks ago. In Glasgow.

THE DOCTOR  
Three weeks - that's a long time.

CLARA  
In Glasgow - that's dead in a ditch.

THE DOCTOR  
It's not my fault, I got distracted.

CLARA  
By what?

THE DOCTOR  
You can always find something. Come on!

He disappears into the TARDIS. A beat - and, of course, she follows.

CUT TO:

**10:10:06 INT. TARDIS - DAY**

THE DOCTOR heading to the console, CLARA reluctantly (sort of) following.

THE DOCTOR  
Why were you smiling?

CLARA  
(Almost guilty)  
Was I? No, I wasn't!

THE DOCTOR  
Yes, you were, you were smiling at  
nothing. I'd say you were in love, but  
let's be honest ...

CLARA  
Honest?

THE DOCTOR  
You're not a young woman any more.

CLARA  
Yes, I am.

THE DOCTOR  
Well you don't look it.

CLARA  
I *do* look it.

THE DOCTOR  
That's right, keep your spirits up.  
Clara, Clara, Clara, Clara...Clara,  
Clara...Clara, Clara. I need something  
from you. I need the truth.

Clara, disconcerted by the gear change.

CLARA  
Okay, right what is it, what's -

She breaks off. Caught by something in his eyes. Something she hasn't seen before.

CLARA (CONT'D)  
You're scared.

THE DOCTOR  
I'm terrified.

CLARA  
Of what?

THE DOCTOR  
The answer to my next question.  
Which must be honest and cold  
considered, without kindness or  
restraint. Clara, be my pal, tell me...  
am I a good man?

Clara almost blurts a 'no' - but his look stops her. He wants the truth.

She searches his face. She answers.

CLARA  
I don't know.

THE DOCTOR  
Neither do I.

He turns to the console, slams the levers.

CLARA  
Hey, no offence, but I've got plans.

THE DOCTOR  
I need you.

And there's something in his face, his tone, that stops her arguing.

CLARA  
Right. Where are we going?

The Doctor slamming the levers, like he's reluctant to answer.  
Then:

On his face, haunted.

THE DOCTOR  
Into darkness.

CUT TO:

**10:11:35 INT. ARISTOTLE. NANO-SCALE SURGICAL LAB - FLASHBACK - NIGHT**

Back with THE DOCTOR; the BATTERED DALEK. MORGAN and JOURNEY look on - the exact moment we left.

BATTERED DALEK  
Doc-tor....

THE DOCTOR  
How do you know who I am?

MORGAN  
He doesn't. We promised him medical assistance.

BATTERED DALEK  
Are you my doctor?

JOURNEY  
We found it floating in space.

MORGAN  
We thought it was deactivated. So we tried to disassemble it.

THE DOCTOR  
You didn't realize there was a living creature inside.

JOURNEY  
Not 'til it started screaming.

BATTERED DALEK  
Help me.

THE DOCTOR  
Why would I do that? Why would any living  
creature ever help you?

BATTERED DALEK  
Daleks will die.

THE DOCTOR  
Die all you like, not my problem.

BATTERED DALEK  
Daleks must be destroyed.

THE DOCTOR  
*Daleks must be de- ... what did you say?*

BATTERED DALEK  
All Daleks must die. I will destroy the  
Daleks. *Destroy the Daleks! DESTROY  
THE DALEKS!!*

CUT TO:

**10:12:31 INT. TARDIS - DAY**

CLARA stares at THE DOCTOR. He's slamming the controls, they're  
in flight.

CLARA  
A good Dalek?

THE DOCTOR  
There's no such thing.

CLARA  
That's a bit inflexible, not like you.  
I'd almost say prejudiced.

The Doctor looks up at her, a flash of anger - those blazing eyes  
-

- then seems to consciously control himself. Suppress the anger.

THE DOCTOR  
... Do I pay you? I should give you a  
raise.

CLARA  
You're not my boss, you're one of my  
hobbies.

THE DOCTOR  
Come.

He's already striding to the door.

CUT TO:

**10:12:52 INT. ARISTOTLE. NANO-SCALE SURGICAL LABORATORY - NIGHT**

JOURNEY and MORGAN spin around as THE DOCTOR bursts into the lab with trailing CLARA as TECHS prepare the nano-scaler.

JOURNEY  
That was quick.

THE DOCTOR  
(To Clara)  
This is gun girl. She's got a gun, and she's a girl. And this is a sort of boss one. Are you the same one as before?

MORGAN  
Yes -

THE DOCTOR  
I think he's probably her uncle but I may have made that up to pass the time while they were talking. This is Clara, not my assistant, some other word.

CLARA  
I'm his carer.

THE DOCTOR  
Yeah, my carer. She cares so I don't have to.

The Doctor is opening the antechamber... revealing the BATTERED DALEK - even beaten and silent it is intensely sinister.

BATTERED DALEK  
Doctor?

THE DOCTOR  
Hello, again.

BATTERED DALEK  
Will you ... help me ... ?

CLARA  
Will you?

THE DOCTOR  
A Dalek so damaged it's turned good. Morality as malfunction. How do I resist?

BATTERED DALEK  
Daleks must die. Daleks must die.

CLARA  
So what do we do with a moral Dalek then?

THE DOCTOR  
Get into its head.

CLARA  
How do you get into a Dalek's head?

THE DOCTOR  
That wasn't a metaphor.

CUT TO:

**10:13:45 INT. ARISTOTLE. NANO-SCALE SURGICAL LAB - NIGHT**

10:13:45 - 10:14:54

CROWD WALLA (2 Soldiers)  
*...how's it coming along?/ weapons checked  
/Check'em again/ sir? / we don't know what we'll  
find when we get in there... we have to be ready.  
Check'em again/ aye sir/ you'll thank me once  
we're inside.*

CROWD WALLA (COMPUTER/MAIN CONTROL  
PANEL)  
*Nanoscaler at 50%...Nanoscaler at 66%...  
Nanoscaler at 83%...Nanoscaler at 89%...  
Nanoscaler at 100%...Nanoscaling achievable.*

THE DOCTOR, CLARA, JOURNEY and two heavily equipped soldiers,  
GRETCHEN and ROSS in the nano-scaler tank fitting bracelets.  
Journey is helping Clara.

Over this Ross and Gretchan chat in the background (sotto).

ROSS (OS)  
You ever done one of these?

GRETCHEN (OS)  
Once, ages ago.

ROSS (OS)  
What was it like?

GRETCHEN (OS)  
It was inside a chimpanzee's lung, not  
a Dalek, so, you know, tiny bit  
different.

ROSS (OS)  
Who's the old guy, why are we taking  
him?

GRETCHEN (OS)  
He's a doctor.

ROSS (OS)  
I don't trust him.

GRETCHEN (OS)  
We're not supposed to trust him, we're supposed to keep an eye on him.

ROSS (OS)  
Quicker just to shoot him.

GRETCHEN (OS)  
Always quicker. Never smarter. Could be your motto.

ROSS (OS)  
Thanks.

GRETCHEN (OS)  
Apart from "quicker".

ROSS (OS)  
On form today. Sparkling.

GRETCHEN (OS)  
Did they tell about the "holding your breath" thing.

ROSS (OS)  
Yep.

GRETCHEN (OS)  
Did you listen?

ROSS (OS)  
Mostly.

GRETCHEN (OS)  
It's a miracle to me you're still alive.

ROSS (OS)  
It's either you *do* hold your breath or you *don't*.

GRETCHEN (OS)  
One of those, certainly.

ROSS (OS)  
But they'll tell us again, yeah?

GRETCHEN (OS)  
Why don't you just guess. That would be funnier.

ROSS (OS)  
For who?

GRETCHEN (OS)  
Well. Not you.

JOURNEY

These are nano-controllers. Once we're miniaturized they take over the molecular compression. When the mission is over, hit the button. Are you sure you understand?

CLARA

Why wouldn't I?

JOURNEY

Because this is a dangerous mission and you look like a school teacher.

CLARA

I *am* a school teacher. Still didn't catch your name.

JOURNEY

Journey Blue.

CLARA

Blue?

JOURNEY

Blue, yes, problem?

CLARA

I just met a soldier called Pink.

JOURNEY

Lucky fella.

CLARA

Lucky?

JOURNEY

From the way you smile.

A beat on Clara - again?

CLARA

So er, who makes *you* smile? Or is no-one up to the job?

JOURNEY

My brother. But he burned to death a couple of hours ago, so he's really letting me down today. Excuse me!

She moves away, briskly. GRETCHEN gives her arm a squeeze as she goes.

Going with Journey as she is confronted by an indignant Doctor. He points at Gretchen and Ross.



THE DOCTOR  
What are those ones for? I don't need  
armed baby-sitters!

GRETCHEN  
We're not baby-sitters

ROSS  
We're here to shoot you dead, if you  
turn out to be a Dalek spy.

THE DOCTOR  
Well that's a relief. I hate  
baby-sitters.

Journey pointedly ignores the Doctor's attitude. Addresses all  
of them.

JOURNEY  
Ok, listen up - remember do not hold  
your breath, when the nano-scaler  
engages - you'll feel like you want to,  
but you must keep breathing steadily  
during the miniaturization process.

CLARA  
Why?

THE DOCTOR  
Ever microwaved a lasagne without  
pricking the film on top?

CLARA  
It explodes.

THE DOCTOR  
Don't be lasagne.

Clarapales a little. And practices drawing a big breath as MORGAN's  
voice echoes in the tank.

CUT TO:

**10:14:54 INT. ARISTOTLE. NANO-SCALE SURGICAL LAB - NIGHT**

MORGAN is with the TECHS - speaks into a microphone.

MORGAN  
Nano-scaler engaging in five...  
four..... Three... Two...  
Nano-scaler engaging... now.

The lab is filled with a PULSING NOISE.

Beams of light PULSE through the tank in time with the noise.

The tank, with THE DOCTOR and the others visible within, begins to shrink.

CUT TO:

**10:15:21 INT. ARISTOTLE. NANO-SCALE SURGICAL LAB. NANO-SCALER - NIGHT**

The pulsing noise within the tank is hideously louder, and building all the time, deafening. And the whole tank is vibrating. CLARA, THE DOCTOR, and the others are all VISIBLY VIBRATING.

As CLARA concentrates desperately hard on her breathing.

CUT TO:

**10:15:24 INT. ARISTOTLE. NANO-SCALE SURGICAL LAB - NIGHT**

The pod - miniturised.

A GRAPHIC on the TECHS' INSTRUMENT PANEL describes the shrinking of the tank. Until finally on screen it has reduced to just a blinking light. Watched by MORGAN.

CROWD WALLA (COMPUTER) (OS)  
*Nanoscaling in progress. Nanoscaling  
in progress. Nanoscaling in progress.*

CROWD WALLA (2 x SCIENTISTS)(OS)  
*Scaling within acceptable parameters/ Stats?  
/holding steady/ keep an eye on them,  
no mistakes.*

CROWD WALLA (COMPUTER) (OS)  
*Nanoscaling complete. Nanoscaling complete.*

MORGAN  
Nano-scaling successful. Everyone  
okay in there?

10:15:30 Tweezers reach in to pick up the nano-scaler.

JOURNEY (OS)  
We all made it.

CUT TO:

**10:15:34 INT. ARISTOTLE. NANOSCALE SURGICAL LAB. NANO-SCALER - NIGHT**

CLARA lets go of the last of her breath and THE DOCTOR opens his eyes. JOURNEY quickly takes them all in and responds -

JOURNEY  
...Nobody popped.

Clara takes in the giant surroundings beyond the tank, awestruck.

CLARA  
I can't believe this.

And the Doctor is staring ahead of them - at the BATTERED DALEK, which now towers above like a mountain of evil.

He's disturbed, grim.

THE DOCTOR  
No, neither can I.

CUT TO:

**10:15:49 INT. ARISTOTLE. NANO-SCALE SURGICAL LAB - NIGHT**

As a TECHNICIAN with the tiny tank now fitted to some kind of CONNECTING DEVICE attaches it to the end of the DALEK EYE-STALK.

CUT TO:

**10:15:50 INT. NANO-SCALE CANISTER - NIGHT**

The DALEK EYE fills the end of the tank as THE DOCTOR regards it with a sense of foreboding, looking at his own reflection in the Dalek's black pupil.

The Doctor touches the eye experimentally, and his reflection ripples.

CUT TO:

**10:16:07 INT. ARISTOTLE. NANO-SCALE SURGICAL LAB - NIGHT**

A MONITOR lights up with something like an MRI scan of the Dalek.

CROWD WALLA (COMPUTER) (OS)

*Integration complete. Dalek levels steady.*

MORGAN  
We'll be following you all the way,  
Rescue One. Good luck all of you.

CUT TO:

**10:16:11 INT. DALEK. VISUAL CORTEX TUNNEL - NIGHT**

THE DOCTOR and CLARA have emerged through the lens into the visual cortex tunnel - progressing in slo-mo and the cortex bends and distorts their image.

DISSOLVE TO:

**10:16:38 INT. DALEK. VISUAL CORTEX TUNNEL - NIGHT**

CLARA (OS)  
That was weird.

THE DOCTOR (OS)  
You've seen nothing yet.

THE DOCTOR and CLARA lead the PARTY along the low and cramped tunnel - lights pulse in waves along its length.

CLARA (OS)  
What are the lights?

THE DOCTOR (OS)  
Visual impulses travelling towards the brain.

CLARA  
Beautiful.

DOCTOR (OS)  
Welcome to the most dangerous place in the universe.

CUT TO:

**10:16:59 INT. ARISTOTLE. NANO-SCALE SURGICAL LAB - NIGHT**

CROWD WALLA (COMPUTER) (OS)  
*...phase 2 integration complete.  
Levels steady.*

A BLIP flashes in the eye-stalk on the DALEK MONITOR SCREEN.

JOURNEY (OS)  
Entering the cranial ledge now.

**10:17:07 INT. DALEK. CRANIAL LEDGE - NIGHT**

JOURNEY BLUE swings around the corner - gun aloft, looking out for danger. THE DOCTOR leads them on to a METALLIC LEDGE and registers the sight beyond with awe as CLARA joins him -

CLARA (OS)  
Oh my God.

**10:17:14** A jaw-dropping sight, like standing on the ledge of an impossibly tall building looking down on an alien city of lights and cables and circuits and mechanics built into the walls of a cylindrical chasm that falls away, and is lost to sight in tendrils of vapour far below...

THE DOCTOR (OS)  
Behold, the belly of the beast.

CLARA (OS)  
It's amazing.

ROSS (OS)  
It's huge.

GRETCHEN (OS)  
No, Ross. We're tiny.

Deep down there in the mist and the darkness - Clara squinting to see.

CLARA  
So how big is it? The living part - compared to us, right now?

THE DOCTOR  
You see all those cables?

He looks at the huge cables, plunging into the dripping gloom, like mighty trees.

CLARA  
Yeah.

THE DOCTOR  
They're not all cables.

Some of the giant cables seem to twitch and slither - giant tentacles.

They all step back, involuntarily.

ROSS  
Does it know we're here?

JOURNEY  
It's what invited us in.

The Doctor, now looking round panels around the cranial ledge - thousands of light bars, some glowing or glimmering, some dark -

THE DOCTOR

Now this is the cortex vault, a supplementary electronic brain. Memory banks, but more than that. This is what keeps the Dalek pure.

GRETCHEN (OS)

How are Daleks pure?

THE DOCTOR

Dalek mutants are born hating. This is what stokes the fire. Extinguishes even the tiniest glimmer of kindness or compassion. Imagine the worst possible thing in the universe, and then don't bother - because you're looking at it right now. Evil refined as engineering.

BATTERED DALEK (OS)

Doctor?

Its voice trembles through every surface. It's not quite the Dalek voice we know. Somehow more organic, and yet recognizable. And there's a LIGHTING EFFECT with every word.

The Doctor: snapping out of it.

THE DOCTOR

Oh, hello, Rusty. You don't mind if I call you Rusty? We're going to need to get down there with you. Medical examination, and all that.

Clara, without enthusiasm.

GRETCHEN

What with all those tentacles and things?

JOURNEY

How close do we have to get?

THE DOCTOR

Well, you know we're never insert a thermometer from up here.

GRETCHEN and ROSS are pulling pistol-like equipment from their packs. Each is connected to a reel of thin metallic cable.

Ross has already stepped forward, fired the pistol-like device - it slams a peg into the sheer wall, the rope trailing from it. They're ready to abseil.

THE DOCTOR (CONT'D)

No, no, no, no, stop! Stop you idiot, no!!

He's lunged forwards, now knocks the other pistol from Gretchen's hand before she can fire.

JOURNEY

We need a way down there, the only way  
is -

THE DOCTOR

*This is a Dalek, not a machine! It is  
a perfect analogue of a living being  
- and you just hurt it. So what's going  
to happen now??*

The Doctor's voice, ringing loud and fierce through the chamber.

And now a terrible droning, like millions of bees. It's Clara who gets it.

CLARA

Oh God!

GRETCHEN

What? What is it?

CLARA

(to the Doctor)  
Antibodies?

THE DOCTOR

Dalek antibodies.

And it's like the lights are going down, the shadows gathering round. The light blazes fiercer and fiercer on Ross, as if isolating him.

Suddenly - a group of hovering METALLIC GOLD ORBS. They are slowly gliding around Ross.

The Doctor stepping back, stepping away from him.

THE DOCTOR (CONT'D)

Nobody move. Any attempt to help him,  
or attack those things, will identify  
you as a secondary source of infection.  
*Stay still!*

As the orbs open - revealing DALEK EYES. Now hovering round Ross, as if scanning him.

On Ross - so afraid. Looking around.

CLARA

But the Dalek wants us in here. Why's  
it attacking??

THE DOCTOR

Can you control your antibodies??

JOURNEY

Ross. Stay calm. We're going to get you out of this.

CLARA

(To the Doctor)

Can you?

He's pulled out his screwdriver. Unscrews the base, pops something into the palm of his hand. A tiny silver thing. He tosses it to Ross.

THE DOCTOR

Swallow that.

ROSS

What is it?

THE DOCTOR

Trust me.

Ross tosses the little silver thing into his mouth, swallows.

ROSS

Now what?

The Doctor doesn't answer, concentrating on his screwdriver. It starts beeping.

One of antibodies stabs out a ray of light, straight at Ross -  
- and he convulses. Now *explodes into particles*.

JOURNEY

*Ross!!*

CLARA

Oh my God. What's it doing??

THE DOCTOR

(Without looking up from his screwdriver)

The hovering.

The particles now all sucked inside the Antibody. This particular Antibody now turns and zooms off into the shadows.

The Doctor swivels, tracking it with his beeping screwdriver.

THE DOCTOR (CONT'D)

Gotcha!

CLARA

What did you give him??



THE DOCTOR  
Oh, just a spare battery. But I can track  
the radiation signature - I need to know  
where they dump the bodies.

JOURNEY  
I thought you were saving him.

THE DOCTOR  
He was dead already - I was saving *us!*

All the Antibodies turn to look at the Doctor and the others.

THE DOCTOR (CONT'D)  
Follow me and *run!!*

Holding his beeping screwdriver, the Doctor takes off, racing  
after the antibody that took Ross. The others run after him.

The Antibodies swivel and drone after them - slower, all the time  
in the world!

The Doctor racing along the ledge - his beeping screwdriver, takes  
him to a hatch in the wall. It is closed, but man-sized and  
accessible.

The Doctor, now sonic-ing it open.

THE DOCTOR (CONT'D)  
They dumped him in here - organic refuse  
disposal. We need to get in there.

CLARA  
Why??

THE DOCTOR  
Those antibodies won't give up until  
we're inside there, and I'd rather go  
in alive than dead.

JOURNEY  
You don't know where it goes!

THE DOCTOR  
Yes I do! Away from here! Now in! In!  
In!

Journey and Clara jump through the hatch into a tube, as Gretchen  
fires at Antibodies droning towards them -

GRETCHEN  
I can hold them off!

THE DOCTOR  
No, you can't!

He fires the sonic at circuits in the wall - they EXPLODE -

The explosion holds back the Antibodies -

THE DOCTOR - ADR CUE (OS)  
Pull back! Jump, everyone jump!

Gretchen leaps into the tube. The Doctor jumps in after her.

CUT TO:

**10:20:34 INT. DALEK. TUBE - NIGHT**

THE DOCTOR cries out as he slips headlong through the spiralling transparent tube, completely out of control.

CUT TO:

**10:20:56 INT. DALEK. FOOD PLANT - NIGHT**

Until THE DOCTOR is spat into a chamber waist-high with FOUL SLUDGE. CLARA, JOURNEY and GRETCHEN wait - messy.

CLARA  
Urgh!! What is this stuff?

THE DOCTOR  
People. Daleks need protein.  
Occasionally they harvest from their  
victims. This is a feeding tube.

GRETCHEN  
Oh my God!

JOURNEY  
Is Ross here?

THE DOCTOR  
Top layer, if you want to say a few  
words.

And Journey, explodes! Grabs the Doctor, slams him against the wall.

JOURNEY  
A man has just died, you will not talk  
like that.

THE DOCTOR  
A lot of people have died, everything  
in here is dead, and do you know why  
that's good?

JOURNEY  
*There is nothing good about that!!*

THE DOCTOR

Nothing is alive in here - so logically this has to be the weakest spot in the Dalek's internal security. Nobody guards the dead.

On Journey, registering that. The Doctor, pushing past her now.

THE DOCTOR (CONT'D)

Mortuaries and larders - always the easiest to break out of. Oh, I've lived a life! Tell Uncle Stupid we're in. Arr..

He's waded over to the far wall - there's a huge BOLT in the wall.

THE DOCTOR (CONT'D)

Bolt hole!!

He sonics. And it starts to turn.

Journey glowers after him - finds herself on the receiving end of a sympathetic stare from Clara.

CLARA

He'll get us out of here. The difficult part is not killing him before he can.

Back on the Doctor - he's pulled out the bolt, revealing a short narrow "escape tunnel", light at the other end.

THE DOCTOR

Bolt hole. Actually a hole for a bolt. Does nobody get that?

CLARA

(to Journey)  
Also, there's the puns.

THE DOCTOR(OS)

Watch it, decontamination tubes are hot.

CUT TO:

**10:22:11 INT. ARISTOTLE. NANO-SCALE SURGICAL LAB - NIGHT**

CROWD WALLA (COMPUTOR) (OS)

*Anomaly threat displaced. Dalek levels  
returning to normal parameters*

MORGAN at the control centre, the BATTERED DALEK as it was.

JOURNEY (OS)  
Rescue One to Mission Control. Rescue  
One to Mission Control.

MORGAN  
(into mic)  
This is Blue, Rescue One. Report.

CUT TO:

**10:22:21 INT. DALEK. CIRCUIT BOARD MAZE BOLT-HOLE - NIGHT**

JOURNEY  
The Dalek has an internal defence  
mechanism.

**10:22:23 INT. ARISTOTLE. NANO-SCALE SURGICAL LAB - NIGHT**

JOURNEY (OS)  
We've lost Ross.

MORGAN  
What kind of defence system?

CUT TO:

**10:22:26 INT. DALEK. CIRCUIT BOARD MAZE BOLT-HOLE - NIGHT**

MORGAN (OS)  
That thing knows you're in there to help  
it!

JOURNEY  
Yes, well, who knows, it's a Dalek.  
We're gonna continuing the mission.

THE DOCTOR and CLARA are crawling through the bolt-hole - air  
ducts are blow-drying them as they crawl - it's tight, awkward,  
claustrophobic....

THE DOCTOR  
Are you alright back there. It's a bit  
narrow, isn't it?

CLARA  
Any remarks about my hips will not be  
appreciated.

THE DOCTOR  
Oh, your hips are fine, you're built  
like a man!

CLARA  
Thanks.

CUT TO:

**10:22:44 INT. DALEK. CIRCUIT BOARD MAZE - NIGHT**

THE DOCTOR helps CLARA, JOURNEY, and GRETCHEN out of the bolt-hole into a maze of giant circuit boards.

The Doctor's looking quizzically at Journey.

THE DOCTOR  
What's that noise? Are you wearing a Geiger Counter?

GRETCHEN  
Standard battle equipment. That's just low level radiation.

THE DOCTOR  
But stronger down here, for some reason. Gimme!

MORGAN (OS)  
Was that him?

CUT TO:

**10:23:04 INT. ARISTOTLE. NANO-SCALE SURGICAL LAB - NIGHT**

MORGAN  
How's he working out?

JOURNEY (OS)  
Hard to

CUT TO:

**10:23:07 INT. DALEK. CIRCUIT BOARD MAZE - NIGHT**

JOURNEY  
...say, he's -

DOCTOR(OS)  
I've got it! And I know what's wrong with Rusty.

CLARA  
Okay, that's good. Is that good?

THE DOCTOR

Well, you know how I said this was the most dangerous place in the universe? I was wrong. It's way more dangerous than that.

CUT TO:

**10:23:21 INT. ARISTOTLE. NANO-SCALE SURGICAL LAB - NIGHT**

CROWD WALLA (COMPUTOR) (OS)

*Dalek core penetrated. Levels declining.*

JOURNEY(OS)

Colonel we have radiation indicators red lining in here could be that the Dalek is more badly damaged than we thought.

MORGAN(OS)

Copy that.

DOCTOR (OS)

Old Rusty here is suffering a trionic radiation leak. It's poisoning the Dalekandus. Just as well we're in here.

CUT TO:

**10:23:31 INT. DALEK. CIRCUIT BOARD MAZE - NIGHT**

JOURNEY(OS)

Really? Perhaps we should get out while we can. Why should we trust a Dalek, why would it change?

CUT TO:

**10:23:31 INT. DALEK. DALEK MUTANT CRADLE - NIGHT**

The Doctor and Clara are viewed on a screen by the DALEK.

THE DOCTOR

Good question, Rusty? What changed you?

BATTERED DALEK

I saw beauty.

The Doctor stops. The others come to a halt with him.

THE DOCTOR  
You saw what?

BATTERED DALEK  
In the silence and the cold. I saw worlds  
burning.

JOURNEY (OS)  
That's not beauty. It's destruction.

CUT TO:

**10:24:02 INT. DALEK. CIRCUIT BOARD MAZE - NIGHT**

BATTERED DALEK (OS)  
I saw more.

THE DOCTOR  
What? What did you see?

BATTERED DALEK (OS)  
The birth of a star.

THE DOCTOR  
Stars get born every day. You've seen  
a million stars born, so what?

BATTERED DALEK (OS)  
Daleks have destroyed a million stars.

CUT TO:

**10:24:17 INT. DALEK. DALEK MUTANT CRADLE - NIGHT**

THE DOCTOR (OS)  
Oh, millions and millions. Trust me,  
I take count.

BATTERED DALEK  
And yet new stars are born.

CUT TO:

**10:24:24 INT. DALEK. CIRCUIT BOARD MAZE - NIGHT**

THE DOCTOR  
Every time.

BATTERED DALEK (OS)  
Resistance is futile.

THE DOCTOR  
Resistance to *what*?

BATTERED DALEK (OS)  
Life returns. Life prevails.  
Resistance is futile.

THE DOCTOR  
So, you saw a star born, and you *learned*  
something??? Oh, Dalek, do not be lying  
to me! Come on.

CUT TO:

**10:24:48 INT. ARISTOTLE. NANO-SCALE SURGICAL LAB - NIGHT**

CROWD WALLA (COMPUTOR) (OS)

*Radiation levels increasing.*

Graphic on screen shows their position.

JOURNEY(OS)  
Heading for the Trionic power cells  
Colonel.

MORGAN (OS)  
Radiation approxing 200 Rads - Danger  
levels.

**10:25:57 INT. DALEK. CONDUIT MOUTH / TRIONIC POWER CELL - NIGHT**

THE DOCTOR and CLARA join JOURNEY and GRETCHEN, looking out at  
a huge circular area - Glowing cables and pipes spread out of  
it and upwards -

The Doctor and Clara follow with their eyes, looking up at -

THE DOCTOR  
We're at the heart of the Dalek.

CLARA  
It's incredible.

But the conical power cell is venting bursts of gas and sparks.

JOURNEY (OS)  
Giger counters off the scale.

JOURNEY (OS) (CONT'D)  
Looks like it's about to blow

LIGHTNING BOLTS of electricity burst from the top of the cone.

THE DOCTOR  
Good!



JOURNEY

How's that good?

THE DOCTOR

I like a bit of pressure.

And the Doctor spins the sonic with a flourish, steps towards the cone.

THE DOCTOR (CONT'D)

Rusty? Can you hear me?

BATTERED DALEK (OS)

Doctor?

THE DOCTOR (OS)

Rusty! We've found the damage.  
I'm sealing up the breach...  
...in your power cell.

The Doctor sets to work on the crack with the sonic.

THE DOCTOR (OS) (CONT'D)

No more radiation poisoning, good as new!

The Doctor seals the crack with the sonic. The last of the electricity crackles.

THE DOCTOR (CONT'D)

There. Job done.

The Doctor spins the sonic and puts it away.

CLARA

Is that it? Just like that?

THE DOCTOR

An anti-climax once in a while is good for my hearts. Rusty? How do you feel, Rusty?

There's no answer...

THE DOCTOR (CONT'D)

Rusty? ... Rusty? ... Rusty?

BATTERED DALEK (OS)

The malfunction is corrected.

JOURNEY

What's happened?

THE DOCTOR

I'm not entirely sure.

Above, throughout the Dalek - new lights coming on.

JOURNEY

It's like it's waking up.

THE DOCTOR

Rusty? Come on. Talk to me! What's going on? Come on.

BATTERED DALEK (OS)

The malfunction is corrected. All systems are functioning.

CUT TO:

**10:26:25 INT. ARISTOTLE. NANO-SCALE SURGICAL LAB - NIGHT**

CROWD WALLA (OS) (TANNOY/CONTROL PANEL)

*Dalek free in Nanoscaler lab, all security teams report to nanoscaler.*

CROWD WALLA (OS) (SOLDIERS)

*On me, wasp delta 3 formation/ wasp delta 3 formation confirmed/ fall back /secure the lab/ we can't let it loose on the ship.*

MORGAN and his TECHS are at the control desk. As the BATTERED DALEK turns its eye-stalk on them.

BATTERED DALEK

Weapons charged.

CUT TO:

**10:26:29 INT. DALEK. TRIONIC POWER CELL - NIGHT**

THE DOCTOR

What? No! No!

CUT TO:

**10:26:31 INT. ARISTOTLE. NANO-SCALE SURGICAL LAB - NIGHT**

MORGAN is on edge, turns to a TECH.

But it's too late -

BATTERED DALEK

Exterminate!

Two SOLDIERS open fire on the Dalek. But -

BATTERED DALEK (CONT'D)  
Exterminate!

The Dalek exterminates them!

CUT TO:

**10:26:41 INT. DALEK. TRIONIC POWER CELL - NIGHT**

BATTERED DALEK (OS)  
Exterminate! Exterminate!

THE DOCTOR  
Oh no, no, no!

CUT TO:

**10:26:44 INT. ARISTOTLE. NANO-SCALE SURGICAL LAB - NIGHT**

Explosion in the lab!

CUT TO:

**10:26:47 INT. DALEK. TRIONIC POWER CELL - NIGHT**

BATTERED DALEK (OS)  
The Daleks will be victorious! The  
rebels will be exterminated!

As Journey grabs the radio headset -

JOURNEY  
Colonel! What's happening out there?

CUT TO:

**10:26:54 INT. ARISTOTLE. NANO-SCALE SURGICAL LAB - NIGHT**

More SOLDIERS are exterminated.

The BATTERED DALEK pulls free of the monitor cables -

BATTERED DALEK  
Exterminate! Exterminate!

MORGAN  
Pull back!

Morgan gives his soldiers covering fire and ducks as -  
The Dalek fires at him.

BATTERED DALEK  
Exterminate! Exterminate!

Morgan lurches out of the lab, the door slamming behind him.  
The Dalek pushes its arm into a COMMS POINT -

CROWD WALLA (COMPUTER) (OS)  
*Unauthorised access detected...unauthorised  
communication in progress.*

BATTERED DALEK (CONT'D)  
Dalek fleet! Communications open!

CUT TO:

**10:27:25 INT. DALEK SHIP - NIGHT**

A DALEK turns to the COMMAND DALEK -

DALEK  
The rebel ship has been identified.

COMMAND DALEK  
Prepare boarding Daleks!

CUT TO:

**10:27:34 EXT. SPACE. DALEK SHIP - NIGHT**

The DALEK SHIP in the asteroid belt, closes in on the Aristotle.

CUT TO:

**10:27:43 INT. DALEK. TRIONIC POWER CELL - NIGHT**

CLARA grabs THE DOCTOR -

CLARA  
Doctor! What happened?

THE DOCTOR  
You see?

CLARA  
I see what?

THE DOCTOR  
Daleks don't turn good - it was just  
radiation, affecting its brain  
chemistry, nothing more than that. No  
miracle.

On Clara: registering the Doctor's reaction, scanning his face.  
Is he... pleased?

JOURNEY gives up trying to raise Morgan -

JOURNEY  
Let me get this straight. We had a good Dalek, and we made it bad again? That's all we've done??

THE DOCTOR  
There never was a good Dalek. There was a broken Dalek, and we repaired it -

JOURNEY  
You were supposed to help us -

THE DOCTOR  
I gave it a shot, it didn't work out. It's a Dalek, what did you expect???

JOURNEY  
No more talking, you are done.

She turns away from him, grabbing hold of GRETCHEN.

JOURNEY (OS) (CONT'D)  
(Pulling her aside)  
Okay, new objective. We are taking this Dalek down.

Clara and the Doctor, on their own for a moment.

The Doctor surprised, taken aback. On the receiving end of such a glare from Clara.

THE DOCTOR  
What's that look about?

CLARA  
That's the look you get when I'm about to slap you!

And she slaps him hard.

THE DOCTOR  
*Clara - !!*

CLARA  
We're going to die in here, and there's a tiny piece of you that's *pleased*. The Daleks are evil after all, everything makes sense, the Doctor is right!

THE DOCTOR  
Daleks are evil - irreversibly, that's what we just learned!!!

CLARA  
No, Doctor! That is *not* what we just  
learned!!!

The Doctor, staring at her - what??

CUT TO:

**10:28:40 INT. ARISTOTLE. CORRIDOR - NIGHT**

CROWD WALLA (OS)(SOLDIERS)  
*We've lost security team D/ fall back/  
secure the door/ defence play wasp  
echo 9/ attack!*

MORGAN hits a communications panel -

BATTERED DALEK (OS)  
Exterminate! Exterminate!

MORGAN  
Wasp fighters to action stations! Wasp  
fighters to action stations!

BATTERED DALEK (OS)  
Exterminate! Exterminate!

CREW MAN (OS)  
(comms link)  
The security systems have been hacked.  
We don't have access to the Wasps.

MORGAN  
...Then God save us all!

CUT TO:

**10:28:52 INT. DALEK. TRIONIC POWER CELL - NIGHT**

GRETCHEN and JOURNEY, pulling grenades from their belts.

JOURNEY (OS)  
We need to position the charges for  
maximum effect, I'm scanning the  
architecture for -

CLARA  
One question!

On CLARA: she's taking command of the room.

JOURNEY (OS)  
No time.

CLARA

Why did we come here today? What was the point?

(Rounds on the DOCTOR)

You thought there was a good Dalek. What difference would one good Dalek make?

THE DOCTOR

All the difference in the universe - but it's impossible.

CLARA

Is that a fact? Is that really what we learned today? Think about it - is that what we learned???

BATTERED DALEK (OS)

Exterminate! Exterminate!

On the Doctor - frowning, what does she mean? He's slow - centuries of prejudice getting in the way.

As MORGAN comes over Journey's comms -

CUT TO:

**10:29:25 INT. ARISTOTLE. CORRIDOR - NIGHT**

Grim MORGAN on a comms set -

MORGAN

Journey, what the hell's happened? That thing has set the Daleks on us...

CUT TO:

**10:29:28 INT. DALEK. TRIONIC POWER CELL - NIGHT**

MORGAN (OS)

...and it's locked us out of our defences.

CUT TO:

**10:29:30 INT. ARISTOTLE. CORRIDOR - NIGHT**

MORGAN

Journey, you're the Aristotle's only hope.

CUT TO:

**10:29:33 INT. DALEK. TRIONIC POWER CELL - NIGHT**

MORGAN (OS)  
I need you to destroy that Dalek...

CUT TO:

**10:29:35 INT. ARISTOTLE. CORRIDOR - NIGHT**

BATTERED DALEK  
The rebels will be exterminated!

MORGAN  
Whatever it takes.

CUT TO:

**10:29:43 INT. DALEK. TRIONIC POWER CELL - NIGHT**

JOURNEY understands what he's asking. The others look on.

JOURNEY  
Understood, Colonel.

CUT TO:

**10:29:45 INT. ARISTOTLE. CORRIDOR - NIGHT**

MORGAN (OS)  
... I'm sorry.

CUT TO:

**10:29:47 INT. DALEK. TRIONIC POWER CELL - NIGHT**

Journey fights her emotions.

JOURNEY  
Yeah. Me too.

But now the DOCTOR is leaping forward - a flail of joy.

THE DOCTOR  
Clara Oswald, do I really not pay you?

CLARA  
You couldn't afford me.



THE DOCTOR  
(Rounding on Journey)  
Whatever you're going to do, don't do  
it. This Dalek must not be destroyed.  
We can do better!

JOURNEY  
Are you out of your mind???

THE DOCTOR  
No. I'm inside a Dalek, I'm standing  
where I've never been - we cannot waste  
this chance, it won't come again.

JOURNEY  
What chance??? I have my orders!

THE DOCTOR  
Soldiers take orders.

JOURNEY  
I'm a soldier.

THE DOCTOR  
A Dalek is a better soldier than you  
will ever be, you can't win this way.

JOURNEY  
Ah!! So what do we do???

THE DOCTOR  
Something better!

CUT TO:

**10:30:26 INT. DALEK SHIP - NIGHT**

The COMMAND DALEK overlooking ranks of DALEKS

COMMAND DALEK  
Prepare to board the rebel ship. We must  
find our comrade Dalek. Spare no humans.  
Exterminate them all!

DALEKS  
Exterminate! Exterminate!  
Exterminate! Exterminate!

CUT TO:

**10:30:37 EXT. DALEK SHIP - NIGHT**

Dalek ship approaches Aristotle.

DALEKS  
Exterminate! Exterminate!  
Exterminate! Exterminate!

CUT TO:

**10:30:44 INT. DALEK. LEDGE - NIGHT**

The DOCTOR helps CLARA on to the ledge - JOURNEY and GRETCHEN follow, using giant screws in the structure as ladder rungs.

THE DOCTOR  
The Dalek isn't just some angry blob in a Dalekanium tank. If it was, the radiation would have turned it into a raging lunatic.

JOURNEY  
It *is* a raging lunatic, it's a Dalek.

THE DOCTOR  
But for a moment it wasn't. The radiation allowed it to expand its consciousness, to consider things beyond its natural terms of reference. It became *good*. That means a good Dalek is possible - that's what we learned today. Am I right, teach?

CLARA  
Top of the class.

JOURNEY  
But now it's back to what it was.

THE DOCTOR  
But what it saw, what it felt, is still there.

JOURNEY  
Yeah, I'm not exactly seeing that.

THE DOCTOR  
Not *here*. There!

He's pointing up.

JOURNEY  
You mean in the cortex vault?

CLARA  
The evil engineering?

THE DOCTOR (OS)  
Every memory recorded. Some of them suppressed, but all still intact. We need to show the Dalek that star being born again. Recreate that moment.

THE DOCTOR (CONT'D)  
You need to get up there find that moment and reawaken it.

CLARA  
Me??

THE DOCTOR  
Yes, you, good idea.

CLARA  
How?

THE DOCTOR  
Haven't the foggiest. Do a clever thing. And when you've done it, the Dalek will be suggestible to new ideas. it will be open again. And I will show it something that will change its mind forever!!

JOURNEY  
What?

THE DOCTOR  
Not a clue.

CUT TO:

**10:32:06 EXT. DALEK SAUCER - NIGHT**

DALEK COMMAND(OS)  
Docking initiated - pressures equalised...

CUT TO:

**10:32:09 INT. ARISTOTLE. CORRIDORS - NIGHT**

DALEK COMMAND (OS)  
...Boarding corp begin attack!!

BATTERED DALEK (OS)  
Exterminate! Exterminate!

DALEKS  
Advance. Exterminate the humans. Seek, locate, destroy. Surrender is not accepted.

BATTERED DALEK (OS)  
Exterminate! Exterminate!  
Exterminate! Exterminate!

CUT TO:

**10:32:28 INT. DALEK. LEDGE - NIGHT**

JOURNEY  
It's crazy. There's no way we can get  
back to the top in time!

The Dalek canyon of electronics towering over them -

GRETCHEN (OS)  
Yes there is.

Gretchen has the grappler gun in her hand -

JOURNEY  
No, Gretchen. It'll bring the  
anti-bodies down on us.

Gretchen looks to the Doctor. Then to Clara.

GRETCHEN (OS)  
Tell me the truth. Is he mad or is he  
right?

Clara: hesitates.

GRETCHEN (CONT'D)  
I've come this far, probably going to  
die anyway. Wouldn't mind something to  
do for the rest of my life. Is he mad  
or is he right?

CLARA  
... hand on my heart. Most days he's  
both.

GRETCHEN  
(Turns her gaze on the  
Doctor)  
One question then. Is this worth it.

THE DOCTOR  
If I can turn one Dalek, I can turn all  
of them. I can save the future.

Gretchen: moment of decision.

GRETCHEN  
Gretchen Alison Carlisle. Do something  
good and name it after me.

He goes to her, takes her hands for a moment.

THE DOCTOR  
I will do something amazing - I promise.

And that's all she gets. He turns and he goes.

GRETCHEN  
Damn well better.

And Gretchen fires upwards - the grappler flying, carrying the carbonite rope.

JOURNEY  
No, Gretchen!!

And Gretchen fires another grappler bolt into the ledge floor. Secures the carbonite rope to it.

GRETCHEN  
Go!

There's the growing hum of the approaching antibodies -

CLARA  
They're coming! *They're coming!*

Journey takes one last look at Gretchen -

JOURNEY  
(to Clara)  
Grab hold of the rope!

Clara and Journey attach themselves.

GRETCHEN  
Good luck.

Journey fights back her grief, is strong, as she and Clara are whisked upwards -

JOURNEY  
Don't look down!

There's the sound of gunfire from below. And then a terrible scream from Gretchen.

FADE TO WHITE:

**10:34:08 INT. TEA ROOM - DAY**

FADE IN

Close on GRETCHEN's eyes, screwed tight shut, like she's in agony.

Then a puzzled frown. Something's wrong! Nothing's happening, everything's quiet.

Still in her combat gear, she's now sitting in a tea room, at a window over-looking a beautiful city (it could be any one) and a spectacular sunset.

There's a woman in the next chair - MISSY - and she's pouring some tea for them both.

MISSY  
Hello. I'm Missy. Welcome to heaven.  
Would you like some tea?

CUT TO:

**10:34:33 INT. ARISTOTLE. CORRIDORS - NIGHT**

CROWD WALLA (SOLDIERS) (OS)  
*Security teams hold positions/ do  
not let them through/ defence wasp  
echo 6 formation/ if they get past  
us it's all been for nothing/ Do not  
let this Dalek scum win/ it's a good  
day to die/ no one else is dying  
today, lads*

MORGAN and his SOLDIERS are losing to the DALEKS.

Exterminating Daleks!

DALEKS (OS)  
Exterminate! Exterminate!...  
Exterminate! Exterminate!...

DALEKS (CONT'D)  
Exterminate. Advance. Seek, locate,  
destroy...Exterminate. Advance. Seek,  
locate, destroy...

MORGAN  
Fire! Aim for the eyestalk. Don't waste  
bullets till you can see the eyestak.

DALEKS (OS)  
Exterminate! Exterminate!...  
Exterminate! Exterminate!..

DALEK  
I shall join the Dalek units in the final  
attack.

CUT TO:

**10:35:10 INT. DALEK. DALEK MUTANT CRADLE - NIGHT**

THE DOCTOR squeezes between PIPES and fights his way between a MASS OF TUBING like a man breaking through a forest to finally find himself on a ledge and -

Looking into the huge eye of the DALEK MUTANT.

THE DOCTOR  
Rusty! Well, here we are. Eye to eye!

BATTERED DALEK  
You cannot save the humans! They will  
be exterminated!

CUT TO:

**10:35:20 INT. ARISTOTLE. CORRIDOR - NIGHT**

The BATTERED DALEK heading along the corridor suddenly stops -

BATTERED DALEK  
I shall join my comrade Daleks in the  
final attack!!

CUT TO:

**10:35:27 INT. DALEK. CRANIAL LEDGE - NIGHT**

CLARA and JOURNEY are at the CORTEX VAULT - regarding all the lights, bemused.

JOURNEY (OS)  
So what do we do?

CLARA  
A clever thing, quickly.  
(Scanning the lights, some  
of them dark)  
Some of the lights are out.

JOURNEY  
Yeah, we got a damaged Dalek, ya' want  
to complain to someone?

CLARA  
But they're not damaged, look at them.

JOURNEY  
So?

CLARA

The Doctor said this was a memory bank  
- and some of the memories were  
suppressed ... What if the dark spots  
are hidden memories? What if one of  
those is the Dalek seeing the star?

JOURNEY

... Seriously?

CLARA

Yes. Well, maybe. It's either that, or  
the bulbs need changing.

JOURNEY

It really could be the bulbs.

CLARA

Got a better idea.

JOURNEY

Really wish I had.

CLARA

Metoo. Watch out for antibodies - let's  
see if there's an on-switch...

And Clara squeezes into the gap between the circuit boards.

CUT TO:

**10:36:10 INT. DALEK. DALEK MUTANT CRADLE - NIGHT**

THE DOCTOR against the DALEK MUTANT'S gigantic eye.

THE DOCTOR

I saved your life, Rusty. And now I'm  
going one better. I'm going to save your  
soul.

A unit revolves in the wall - becomes a speaker. From it, we hear  
the voice of the Dalek.

BATTERED DALEK

Daleks do not have souls.

THE DOCTOR

Oh no, well imagine if you did. What  
then, Rusty? What would happen then?

CUT TO:



**10:36:24 INT. DALEK. INSIDE CORTEX VAULT / CRANIAL LEDGE - NIGHT**

It's cramped, thick cables everywhere, as CLARA climbs into a claustrophobic tunnel - the size of the traditional Die Hard air duct, it's the reverse of the light bars visible on the cranial ledge.

CLARA  
I'm in the cortex!

As JOURNEY stands ready with her gun. Vigilant.

JOURNEY  
If there's a pack of spare bulbs, break  
it to me gently.

Clara can see the dark lights - starts crawling along the tunnel towards them.

CUT TO:

**10:36:35 INT. DALEK. DALEK MUTANT CRADLE - NIGHT**

And behind the Doctor - as if projected onto a cinema screen: a MONTAGE - planets exploding, victims being exterminated.

THE DOCTOR  
Oh, look - your memories! I'm about to  
give some back to you.

The Doctor, now working at the wall, pulling some fibre-optic cable from within it.

CUT TO:

**10:36:40 INT. DALEK. CRANIAL LEDGE - NIGHT**

JOURNEY - worried, calling into the gap where Clara accessed the cortex vault.

JOURNEY  
Clara! Are you okay? Clara!

CUT TO:

**10:36:42 INT. DALEK. INSIDE CORTEX VAULT - NIGHT**

CLARA looks around her - the charge of energy has dissipated.

CLARA  
I'm all right! There was some sort of  
energy charge.

CUT TO:

**10:36:45 INT. DALEK. CRANIAL LEDGE - NIGHT**

JOURNEY notes the newly-lit light bar -

JOURNEY  
You got the first of the lights on.

CUT TO:

**10:36:48 INT. DALEK. INSIDE CORTEX VAULT - NIGHT**

CLARA  
Of course! It's a brain! Brains work with electrical pathways linking up memories. It's working! We're turning the memories back on!

And she starts to crawl towards the next dead light bar.

CUT TO:

**10:36:59 INT. DALEK. DALEK MUTANT CRADLE - NIGHT**

THE DOCTOR is pulling some fibre-optic cable from the opposite wall now, sonicizing this, too.

THE DOCTOR  
You see, all those years ago, when I began. I was just running. I called myself the Doctor, but it was just a name. And then I went to Skaro. And then I met you lot. And I understood *who* I was. Who I had to be. I was *not you*. The Doctor was not the Daleks!

CUT TO:

**10:37:30 INT. ARISTOTLE. LAB 2 - NIGHT**

MORGAN is with a few exhausted SOLDIERS laser fire and explosions all around.

DALEKS (OS)  
Exterminate! Exterminate!  
Exterminate! Exterminate!

MORGAN (OS)  
Fall back. Now, all of you, *back!!*

CUT TO:

**10:37:47 INT. DALEK. CRANIAL LEDGE - NIGHT**

As JOURNEY hears the BUZZ of approaching antibodies.

JOURNEY  
You'd better get a move on - there's  
company coming!

**10:37:55** The antibodies race along corridor.

CUT TO:

**10:37:59 INT. ARISTOTLE. LAB 2 - NIGHT**

MORGAN is with a few exhausted SOLDIERS laser fire and explosions all around.

DALEKS (OS)  
Exterminate! Exterminate!  
Exterminate! Exterminate!

CUT TO:

**10:38:08 INT. DALEK. CRANIAL LEDGE - NIGHT**

JOURNEY opens fire on the antibodies.

JOURNEY  
Hurry up!

CUT TO:

**10:38:13 INT. DALEK. INSIDE CORTEX VAULT - NIGHT**

CLARA (OS)  
Show me a star!

CUT TO:

**10:38:19 INT. DALEK. DALEK MUTANT CRADLE - NIGHT**

Flares and flashes on the screen - glimpses of Dalek action.

THE DOCTOR  
It's your memories again! It's like  
someone's mucking about in there!

THE DOCTOR against the MUTANT DALEK EYE.

THE DOCTOR (CONT'D)  
Memories all those memories, remember  
that star you saw? The one you saw, being  
born.

CUT TO:

**10:38:33 INT. DALEK. CRANIAL LEDGE - NIGHT**

CLARA  
Almost done. One more to go.

CUT TO:

**10:38:35 INT. DALEK. INSIDE CORTEX VAULT - NIGHT**

JOURNEY  
Hurry up, Clara! Hurry up!

CUT TO:

**10:38:38 INT. DALEK. CRANIAL LEDGE - NIGHT**

CLARA flicks another light bar switch and ducks her head down  
as -

Another flash of ARCING ENERGY.

The light fades in the Dalek Lens.

CUT TO:

**10:38:43 INT. DALEK. CRANIAL LEDGE - NIGHT**

The ANTIBODIES are gathering around JOURNEY, eyes open.

JOURNEY (OS)  
Clara, you did it!

CUT TO:

**10:38:48 INT. DALEK. INSIDE CORTEX VAULT - NIGHT**

CLARA hits the last SWITCH.

The light bar LIGHTS.

JOURNEY(OS)  
It's rebooting. The antibodies have  
reset!

**10:38:51** The light springs back into life in the Dalek Lens.

CUT TO:

**10:38:55 INT. DALEK. DALEK MUTANT CRADLE - NIGHT**

BATTERED DALEK  
I remember. It was a gravitation  
vortex.

Behind the Doctor now, the Dalek's memories - the scenes of carnage  
break up, revealing - SPACE.

The space memories dissolve to scenes of carnage.

THE DOCTOR (OS)  
You saw the truth! Rusty! Remember that  
truth, Rusty! Remember how you felt!  
You saw a star...

THE DOCTOR (CONT'D)  
...being born! The endless rebirth of  
the universe!

BATTERED DALEK (OS)  
No!

THE DOCTOR  
And you realized, the truth about the  
Daleks!

CUT TO:

**10:39:14 INT. ARISTOTLE. CORRIDORS - NIGHT**

The BATTERED DALEK spinning - sounds of distant fighting.

BATTERED DALEK  
The truth? What is the truth?

CUT TO:

**10:39:18 INT. DALEK. DALEK MUTANT CRADLE - NIGHT**

THE DOCTOR framed against the MUTANT DALEK EYE, the spectacular  
image of the STAR BIRTH reflected there.

THE DOCTOR  
The truth. Let me show you the  
truth!...I've opened your mind and now  
I'm coming in.

CUT TO:

**10:39:23 INT. ARISTOTLE. LAB 2 - NIGHT**

Laser beginning to burn through the heavy door.

MORGAN is with a few exhausted SOLDIERS checking weapons. Beyond a heavy door - distant gunfire, the zap of Dalek weaponry, screaming.

Morgan and his soldiers listen with grim determination.

MORGAN  
The door isn't going to hold. But I'm  
damned if I'm going to make it easy for  
them.

**10:39:30 INT. ARISTOTLE. LAB 2 - NIGHT**

MORGAN, his CREW and SOLDIERS - determined but frightened as -  
The door to the lab BUBBLES and MELTS.

CUT TO:

**10:39:40 INT. DALEK. DALEK MUTANT CRADLE - NIGHT**

The Doctor has the two lengths of cable, lying on the floor in front of him.

Grabs one of the cables.

Now he grabs the other cable. Convulses as the energy surges through him.

THE DOCTOR  
I'm a part of you! My mind is in your  
mind!

CUT TO:

**10:39:48 INT. ARISTOTLE. CORRIDOR - NIGHT**

The BATTERED DALEK stops spinning. And for a heartbeat it's as if the whole world stops.

BATTERED DALEK  
I see your mind, Doctor! I see your  
universe.

CUT TO:

**10:39:55 INT. DALEK. DALEK MUTANT CRADLE - NIGHT**

THE DOCTOR releases the cables and drops to his knees, exhausted.

THE DOCTOR  
And isn't the universe beautiful?

BATTERED DALEK (OS)  
I see beauty.

THE DOCTOR  
Yes. Yes, that's good. Hold on to that.

BATTERED DALEK (OS)  
I see endless, divine perfection.

THE DOCTOR  
Make it a part of you. Remember how you feel right now. Put it inside you and live by it.

BATTERED DALEK  
I see into your soul, Doctor. I see beauty. I see divinity. I .... see ... *hatred!!*

THE DOCTOR  
... hatred.

BATTERED DALEK  
I see your hatred of the Daleks and it is good.

THE DOCTOR  
No! You must have seen more - there must be more than that! Please!

BATTERED DALEK  
Death to the Daleks! Death to the Daleks!! Death to the Daleks!!

THE DOCTOR  
No! No, there's more than that. *There must be more than that!! Please!*

BATTERED DALEK (OS)  
Daleks are...

CUT TO:

**10:40:56 INT. ARISTOTLE. CORRIDOR - NIGHT**

The BATTERED DALEK moves off with new determination -

BATTERED DALEK  
... evil. Dalek must be exsterminated!

CUT TO:

**10:41:01 EXT. ARISTOTLE. CORRIDOR OUTSIDE LAB 2- NIGHT**

DALEKS - concentrating ENERGY BEAMS on the door.

BATTERED DALEK  
Daleks are evil.

CUT TO:

**10:41:03 INT. ARISTOTLE. LAB 2 - NIGHT**

MORGAN's eyes fixed on the door. His gun-hand trembling.

MORGAN  
God save us all.

The door melts away - revealing the DALEKS beyond.

CUT TO:

**10:41:06 INT. ARISTOTLE. CORRIDOR OUTSIDE LAB 2 - NIGHT**

HERO SHOT: A door opens - revealing the BATTERED DALEK.

BATTERED DALEK  
Daleks are evil! Daleks must be  
exterminated!

As the OTHER DALEKS swing around to confront it -

The Battered Dalek fires at them.

BATTERED DALEK (CONT'D)  
Exterminate! Exterminate!!

One of the Daleks EXPLODES.

CUT TO:

**10:41:19 INT. ARISTOTLE. CORRIDOR OUTSIDE LAB 2 - NIGHT**

DALEKS  
We are under attack! From a Dalek!

The surviving DALEK closes on the BATTERED DALEK, FIRING!

SURVIVING DALEK  
Exterminate! Exterminate!

The BATTERED DALEK advances, FIRING!



BATTERED DALEK  
Exterminate! Exterminate!

Like two determined gunfighters in a last stand-off...

And the SURVIVING DALEK EXPLODES!

BATTERED DALEK (CONT'D)  
The Daleks are exterminated.

CUT TO:

**10:41:42 INT. DALEK. DALEK MUTANT CRADLE - NIGHT**

THE DOCTOR stands up and looks at the EYE.

THE DOCTOR  
Of course they are. That's what you do,  
isn't it.

CUT TO:

**10:41:50 INT. ARISTOTLE. CORRIDOR OUTSIDE LAB 2 - NIGHT**

Silence. The BATTERED DALEK, surrounded by debris and smoke.

CUT TO:

**10:41:56 INT. ARISTOTLE. LAB 2 - LATER - NIGHT**

As MORGAN and his men climb out, cautious, amazed.

MORGAN  
Journey!

JOURNEY  
Uncle Morgan!

MORGAN throws his arms around JOURNEY - an uncle for once, not a soldier.

CLARA and THE DOCTOR watch - she's smiling, the Doctor is distracted with his own thoughts.

And the BATTERED DALEK is also there -

BATTERED DALEK  
I have transmitted a retreat signal.  
The Daleks will believe the humans have  
initiated the ship's self-destruct.

CLARA  
What about you Rusty?

BATTERED DALEK  
I must go with them.

The Doctor regards the Dalek, coldly.

THE DOCTOR  
Of course you must. You've got unfinished work. Haven't you?

BATTERED DALEK  
Victory is yours. But it does not please you.

THE DOCTOR  
You looked inside me and you saw hatred. That's not a victory. Victory would've been a *good* Dalek.

BATTERED DALEK  
I am not a good Dalek. *You* are a good Dalek.

THE DOCTOR says nothing, just watches as the BATTERED DALEK turns and leaves.

No one wants to speak. The Doctor is lost in a dark place of his own -

- and now just turns and strides away.

JOURNEY  
Is he leaving? Isn't he going to say goodbye.

CLARA  
(Apologetic smile)  
I think that was it. Yep, that was it. Sorry, got to run!

On Journey, watching them go. Decision now forming on her face. She turns to Morgan.

JOURNEY  
I'm sorry.

MORGAN  
Sorry?

She kisses him on the cheek - and dashes after the Doctor and Clara.

CUT TO:

**10:43:31 INT. ARISTOTLE. HANGAR BAY - NIGHT**

The DOCTOR and CLARA about to enter the TARDIS.

JOURNEY

Doctor ...

They turn. JOURNEY has followed - standing uncertainly in the doorway.

JOURNEY (CONT'D)

Take me with you.

On the Doctor, appraising, considering.

THE DOCTOR

I think you're probably nice.  
Underneath it all I think you're kind  
and you're definitely brave. I just  
wish you hadn't been a soldier.

He turns and strides into his TARDIS.

On Journey. Devastated.

CUT TO:

**10:44:15 EXT. DALEK SHIP - NIGHT**

The Dalek ship retreats from the Aristotle.

CUT TO:

**10:44:19 INT. DALEK SHIP - NIGHT**

The COMMAND DALEK looks down on the BATTERED DALEK who has teleported aboard the ship, surrounded by other DALEKS.

BATTERED DALEK - ADR CUE

Death to the Daleks.

The Battered Dalek self destructs.

CUT TO:

**10:44:26 EXT. SPACE. DALEK SHIP - NIGHT**

The DALEK SHIP EXPLODES.

CUT TO:

**10:44:31 INT. THE TARDIS - NIGHT**

THE DOCTOR at the controls, still distracted by his thoughts.  
CLARA is coming up the stairs. She's changed her clothes.

CLARA  
How do I look?

THE DOCTOR  
Sort of short and roundish - but with  
a good personality, which is the main  
thing.

CLARA  
... I meant my clothes. I just changed.

THE DOCTOR  
Good for you! Still making an effort!  
Ok, right, we're back in your cupboard.  
Thirty seconds after you left.

CLARA  
When will I see you again?

THE DOCTOR  
Oh, soon, I expect. Or later. One of  
those.

Clara turning at the doors. A beat.

CLARA  
I don't know.

THE DOCTOR  
I'm sorry?

CLARA  
You asked me if you were a good man.  
And the answer is, I don't know. But  
I think you try to be. And I think that's  
probably the point.

On the Doctor: taking that in. A smile.

THE DOCTOR  
I think you're probably an amazing  
teacher.

CLARA  
I think I'd better be.

With a smile, she walks out of the TARDIS.

CUT TO:

**10:45:32 INT. COAL HILL SCHOOL. CORRIDOR - DAY**

CROWD WALLA (SCHOOL KIDS) (OS)  
That day was long/ see ya later, man/  
you out tonight?/ Can't got mum's  
thing, don't I/ what time you online?/  
soon as I get in, got major hours  
to clock up!

DANNY walking towards the stationery cupboard - as CLARA emerges from it, smiling to herself.

DANNY  
Oh! Hey!

CLARA  
(Almost startles)  
Hey, Danny!

He's frowning at her now.

DANNY  
Have you changed your clothes?

CLARA  
... yes! Yes, I, I have, well noticed.

DANNY  
Okay. Good.

CLARA  
Yes, very good, good work. You passed  
the test.

DANNY  
... are you really going to go for a  
drink with me?

CLARA  
Yeah, course I am. Why wouldn't I?

DANNY  
I just thought -

CLARA  
Thought what?

DANNY  
I thought you might have a rule against  
soldiers.

This impacts on Clara.

CLARA  
No. No, not at all. Not me.

As she walks away, her smile falters very slightly.

CUT TO:

**10:46:08 NEXT TIME**

CUT TO:

**10:46:38 END CREDITS**

**10:47:08 END OF PROGRAMME**