

Eventus

Revision 1

By

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1 EXT. SPACE - N/A *

A grey planet hangs in space. It orbits two suns. Slowly the camera moves round the planet before zooming into it, a la the start of *Rose* and others. *

The camera pulls up short of entering a building and instead pans over the landscape, showing it to be barren. It is completely lacking any vegetation or colour. The sky is black, it's night and a thunder storm rages in the distance. *

The camera stops on a large, multi-storied building. It is obviously inspired by a trident with three towers, the middle one being the taller of the three. *

Suddenly the sound of the TARDIS can be heard and the camera zooms into the building before going black. *

CUT TO:

2 INT. ABANDONED BUILDING, CORRIDOR NIGHT *

The corridor is empty and very dusty. No-one has been here in years. On either side are a number of doors. At the end of the corridor there is a single door. At the other end of the corridor is the TARDIS. The door opens and THE DOCTOR and PAMELA exit. *

THE DOCTOR

I've told you before. I've met Charles Dickens, lovely fellow, dealt with some ghosts.

PAMELA

You're gloating. It's not very becoming. *

THE DOCTOR

Shakespeare with witches, too. Agatha Christie with a murder. Wait... have you heard of Agatha Christie yet? *

PAMELA

Yes Doctor, I know of Agatha Christie. *

She looks around.

PAMELA (CONT)

Where are we?

The Doctor looks slightly embarrassed.

(CONTINUED)

THE DOCTOR
I don't know, actually. The
TARDIS is being awkward and not
telling me.

*

The Doctor looks round and spies one of the doors.

THE DOCTOR
Come on, in here.

With that the Doctor nips through one of the doors. Pamela
sighs and follows him.

*

CUT TO:

3 INT. ABANDONED BUILDING, EMPTY ROOM, NIGHT

*

The room THE DOCTOR and PAMELA find themselves in is
empty, covered in dust and darkness. At the far end of the
room is a large, wide window, encompassing the whole width
of the room. At either end of the window are two
futuristic turrets.

*

*

THE DOCTOR
This place obviously hasn't been
used in a long while....

*

He trails off, frowning in thought.

PAMELA
You're frowning in thought again.

*

THE DOCTOR
There's something... something
familiar. It's on the tip of my
tongue.

He moves further into the room, toward the window.

THE DOCTOR
What is it? It's something...
important.

*

The Doctor steps up to the window, Pamela following him.

POV: SOMETHING LOOKING DOWN AT THEM BOTH, THE VISION
SHADED IN RED.

*

*

There is a flash of lightning, illuminating the barren
landscape outside

*

*

PAMELA
I say, what a dreary planet.

Pamela glances at the Doctor, who has a look of fear on
his face.

(CONTINUED)

PAMELA

Doctor?

THE DOCTOR

No... no... not here, not this
place.

FLASHBACK TO:

4 EXT. SPACE - N/A *

A lush, green planet hangs in space, orbiting two suns.
Surrounding the planet hang DALEK ships and square ships. *

BACK TO PRESENT:

5 INT. ABANDONED BUILDING, EMPTY ROOM, NIGHT *

THE DOCTOR backs away from the window, shaking his head. *

PAMELA

What's wrong? *

THE DOCTOR

We're not staying, we can't stay.
Come on!

The Doctor grabs PAMELA's hand and drags her across the
room and out of it. *

CUT TO:

6 INT. ABANDONED BUILDING, CORRIDOR, NIGHT *

THE DOCTOR and PAMELA rush back into the corridor. The
Doctor hurries towards the TARDIS, unlocking the door and
opening it. *

THE DOCTOR

Quickly, inside.

PAMELA

Tell me what's going on. *

THE DOCTOR

I'll explain when we're inside,
Pamela. Please... trust me. *

Pamela stares at the Doctor for a moment before nodding.

PAMELA

Okay. Okay. *

(CONTINUED)

Pamela passes the Doctor and enters the TARDIS. The Doctor nods to himself and makes a move to enter the TARDIS when a BONE-CHILLING HOWL echoes through the building. *

The Doctor turns his head quickly, looking down the corridor.

The TARDIS door slams shut suddenly and the Doctor's head whips round to look at the ship. He reaches out and tries the door, finding it locked.

THE DOCTOR
Pamela! Open the door!

He pounds on the door to no avail. Suddenly the TARDIS bursts into action, beginning to dematerialise. *

THE DOCTOR
Pamela!

The TARDIS fades from view. The Doctor looks round before reaching into one of his coat pockets and retrieving a mobile phone. He presses a few buttons and presses the phone to his ear. *

CUT TO: *

7 INT. TARDIS CONSOLE ROOM - N/A *

PAMELA is stumbling around the console, panic evident on her face. *

Then the sound of a phone ringing pierces through the sound of the TARDIS in flight.

She stumbles over to the where the sound is coming from and discovers the phone, picking it up.

PAMELA
Hello? Is this - *

THE DOCTOR (O/S)
Pamela! You're okay! *

PAMELA
Doctor! What on earth is going on?

THE DOCTOR (O/S)
I don't know yet, but don't panic, I never know yet. Is anything else happening? *

PAMELA
No... I... I don't think so.

Pamela looks round and frowns as she looks at the scanner.

(CONTINUED)

PAMELA (CONT)

Wait, there's something on the scanner.

THE DOCTOR (O/S)

What? What is it?

PAMELA

Words. It says '3 hours. Command Centre. Eventus.' What does that mean?

There is silence on the line. *

THE DOCTOR (O/S)

I... don't know, but I promise you that you're safe. I'll see you momentarily. Alright? *

Pamela takes a breath and nods.

PAMELA

Okay. *

And THE DOCTOR hangs up. *

CUT TO:

8 INT. ABANDONED BUILDING, CORRIDOR, NIGHT *

THE DOCTOR sighs and places the mobile back in his jacket. *

THE DOCTOR

Eventus...

POV: the same point of view as the one from earlier, viewing the Doctor from above and a little distance from him, i.e not directly above him.

CUT TO:

9 OPENING TITLES *

THE ELEVENTH DOCTOR SCRIPT SERIES *

SERIES FIVE, EPISODE FOUR *

'EVENTUS' by JIMMY SMITH

CUT TO: *

10 INT. ABANDONED BUILDING, CORRIDOR, NIGHT

It is a different corridor from the one before, completely empty apart from a computer terminal at one end. *

A door opens and THE DOCTOR walks into the corridor. *

He looks round quickly before spying the computer terminal. His face brightens for a moment and he hurries over to it.

He taps at the dark screen and frowns before reaching into his jacket and retrieving his sonic screwdriver. He sonics the terminal and it springs to life.

THE DOCTOR
Right then. Let's see...

He taps away at the terminal for a moment.

CLOSE UP: the terminal screen. It shows a blueprint of the building with a flashing light to indicate where the Doctor is: in the left tower. *

THE DOCTOR
Ah. So I need to go.... *

He trails off, muttering to himself as he follows a path with his finger to the top of the middle tower. He stops as he notices a group of flashing lights the floor below him in the middle tower.

THE DOCTOR
Now who are you...? *

He taps the display thoughtfully, his forehead creased in worry.

CRASH! The Doctor whirls round quickly. *

FLASHBACK TO:

11 INT. ABANDONED BUILDING, CORRIDOR, NIGHT

It's the same corridor as the previous scene but now no longer abandoned. There are strange aliens moving through the corridor, grey-skinned and wearing golden armour. *

BACK TO PRESENT:

12 INT. ABANDONED BUILDING, CORRIDOR, NIGHT

The corridor is empty again apart from THE DOCTOR. *

THE DOCTOR
 So many lives, so much
 potential...lost forever...Well
 then... *

He straightens his bow tie before glancing once more at the terminal display and leaving the corridor.

CUT TO: *

13 INT. ABANDONED BUILDING, STAIRWAY, NIGHT *

The stairway is the same as every other room we've seen: deserted and dusty. *

We are looking down the stairs from the roof, the image shaded red. A door to one side opens and THE DOCTOR emerges, looking around before making for the stairs heading down. *

A hiss sounds from close by and the Doctor stops, looking up, directly into the camera.

We're now close to the Doctor, looking up into the dark. *

THE DOCTOR
 Who's there?

There is no answer and the Doctor's fingers twitch ever so slightly before he starts down the stairs. The camera stays looking up at the ceiling as a hand emerges from the dark, grey and decayed. *

CUT TO:

14 INT. ABANDONED BUILDING, LARGE ROOM, NIGHT *

Unlike other rooms this one is lit and cleaner. In the center of the room are a group of people. The group consist of eight individuals, four of whom are sat on the floor while the other four are stood up. *

One of the people stood up is PROFESSOR TYRION, mid-60s with shocking white hair and eyes as black as night. *

PROFESSOR TYRION
 Now then students, what can you
 tell me about this planet?. *

The camera focuses on the four individuals sat down. There is JOLEENA, a young green-skinned girl with a long slender tail. *

(CONTINUED)

MARKUS, once again young but with platinum blond hair and with an arrogant look on his face.

JOR'ELO, a individual with four arms and three eyes - not discernibly male or female. *

Finally, a blue-skinned alien with jet black hair and glowing red eyes, obviously male: JONUS. *

Of the three other individuals two are Draconians, SAZOU and GAMORII, the third being a human in his mid-30s, HAROLD. These three carry futuristic guns. *

JOLEENA

It has no recorded name. No recorded history...after the War I mean. *

PROFESSOR TYRION

(nodding)

That is correct, well done Joleena. This planet is unknown, no name, no recent history, nothing. But what is known, is that it was once green and alive. I'm hoping that we can find out what happened here when the War reached it, I'm sure of it. *

JOR'ELO

But, professor - I want your assurance that we will be completely safe here. *

When Jor'Elo speaks the voice is soft, like wind blowing through trees. *

MARKUS

I'm with Jor. My father will be displeased if I was to come to some harm, professor.. *

PROFESSOR TYRION

(stressed, shaking his head)

This planet is completely dead now. We are the only ones here. *

At that point a door on the far side of the room opens and THE DOCTOR enters. *

There is a stunned silence from the Doctor and the group, broken only by Harold who raises his weapon.

HAROLD

Don't move!

The Doctor slowly raises his hands.

(CONTINUED)

THE DOCTOR

Whatever you're doing here, you need to leave now. You're all in danger.

CUT TO:

15 INT. COCKPIT, NIGHT *

Sat at the controls of a cockpit is a scruffy looking human with long brown hair and a glass eye, JAKE. He is humming a tune to himself as he flicks through a magazine.

There is a sudden THUD behind him, past the door leading out of the cockpit. Jake lowers the magazine and stops humming, a frown on his face. He leaves his seat and heads towards the door, opening it and revealing a long corridor. *

JAKE

Hello? Prof? Markus? Guys?

Silence greets him. He pauses before closing the door and sitting back down, starting his humming again. *

CUT TO:

16 INT. ABANDONED BUILDING, EMPTY ROOM, NIGHT *

THE DOCTOR is now closer to the group, all of whom are now standing. HAROLD, SAZOU and GAMORII all have their weapons aimed at him while he talks to TYRION. *

PROFESSOR TYRION

Now then, perhaps you can explain what you meant by that, Mr...? *

THE DOCTOR

Doctor, and I meant what I said. This is a dangerous place to be. *

PROFESSOR TYRION

(laughing) *

Nonsense. This planet is dead. It died during the war. *

The Doctor's face is deadly serious, like it was carved in stone. *

PROFESSOR TYRION

You're serious?

THE DOCTOR

I've never been so serious before in my lives.

(CONTINUED)

He looks around the group.

THE DOCTOR
You're all in danger here.

MARKUS
And how do you know that?

THE DOCTOR
Because I know this planet, I've been here before and I know what happened to it.

JONUS
But that would mean that you fought in the war.

THE DOCTOR
Yes, it would. Now, please, for your own safety -

PROFESSOR TYRION
You're a Time Lord?

THE DOCTOR
It's not relevant -

JOLEENA steps forward, excitement on her face.

JOLEENA
Then you can tell us the name of this planet and what the Daleks did to it?

The Doctor is briefly silent.

THE DOCTOR
The planet's name is Ildira and the Daleks didn't do anything to it.

(beat)
It was the Time Lords who destroyed this planet.

FLASHBACK TO:

17 INT. TARDIS CONSOLE ROOM - N/A

This TARDIS console room is the biggest we've ever seen - it's like the bridge of the Enterprise from *Star Trek*.

At the head of the console room is a TIME LORD dressed in black and white combat clothes. He has his back to us.

(CONTINUED)

TIME LORD
Co-ordinator! Incoming message
from the President. *

The Time Lord turns to the face the camera. This is
Co-ordinator NARVIN. *

NARVIN
On screen.

The screen in front of him flickers to life and displays
President RABIND. *

NARVIN
My lady.

RABIND
Narvin. How goes the battle? *

NARVIN
Badly. The Daleks are gaining the
advantage. I fear we cannot hold
out much longer. *

RABIND
(solemnly)
Then we have only one option left
for us. *

NARVIN
President, if I may interject - *

RABIND
We have no choice, we cannot lose
Ildira. *

NARVIN
President, we have no idea what
effect it may have upon the world
below - *

RABIND
There is no other way, Narvin. I
appreciate your hesitance. But
you take your orders from me. Use
the Faeros Devastator. *

BACK TO PRESENT:

18 INT. ABANDONED BUILDING, LARGE ROOM, NIGHT
TYRION frowns. *

PROFESSOR TYRION
The Faeros Devastator? What is
that? *

(CONTINUED)

THE DOCTOR

You don't want to know. Suffice
to say it did all of this.

*

THE DOCTOR shakes himself free of his mood and forces a
smile.

*

*

THE DOCTOR

But anyway, the point is you need
to leave. Call your pilot and get
your ship started up.

Tyrion looks into the Doctor's eyes for a moment.

THE DOCTOR

Listen to me, professor. Please.
Trust me.

*

*

Tyrion nods reluctantly and takes out a communicator.

PROFESSOR TYRION

Jake, we need to head back.

*

There is silence for a moment.

*

PROFESSOR TYRION

Jake? Do you read me?

*

JAKE (O/S)

Prof? That you?

PROFESSOR TYRION

Yes, get the ship warmed up.
We're going to be leaving once we
get back.

JAKE (O/S)

No problem... Aren't you here
already?

PROFESSOR TYRION

(frowning)
No, we're not.

*

JAKE (O/S)

But then... Are you sure you're
all there? I heard someone coming
aboard.

*

*

There is a deathly silence and the Doctor's eyes widen.

JAKE (O/S)

Hold on Prof.

There's a sound of JAKE getting to his feet and walking.

*

(CONTINUED)

THE DOCTOR
(rushing over, snatching the
communicator)
No! Jake, don't leave that room!

*
*

JAKE (O/S)
Who's that? Did you find someone,
Prof? If this is all just a
joke... hold on -

*
*
*

The sound of a door opening emits from the communicator.

JAKE (O/S)
Wait! No!

There is a howl and Jake screams as the sound of loud
mastication comes over the communicator.

*
*

Tyrion quickly turns the communicator off. The rest of the
group look horrified.

*
*

JOLEENA
What... What was that?

THE DOCTOR
Oh... I don't think you want to
know...

*
*

MARKUS
I think we have a *right* to know.

The Doctor storms up to MARKUS, looking him right in the
eye.

*

THE DOCTOR
No, you don't. Visits to this
planet were outlawed by the
Shadow Proclamation years ago.
You all came here searching for
answers? Is that it? Or for the
chance to brag that you
discovered the truth of this
planet? You shouldn't be here.
You have no right to be here. So
I don't have to tell you
anything.

*
*
*
*
*
*
*
*
*

The Doctor steps back, as if remembering himself. He
wrings his hands together anxiously.

*

THE DOCTOR
I'm sorry, I... that was unfair
of me.

JONUS
So. We're stuck here.

*

(CONTINUED)

The Doctor looks up and springs forward, almost back to his old self.

THE DOCTOR

Nonsense! I have a plan. Well, a Thing. My ship will be landing in the main command center in...

(checking his watch)

Two and a half hours. If we can get there, we can leave. You may have all been spectacularly stupid to come here, but I can at least get the rest of you out alive. Now then, names! I'm the Doctor, you?

He points at Tyrion.

PROFESSOR TYRION

Ah, I'm Professor Tyrion.

THE DOCTOR

Good to meet you Professor - a Gandak as well, I see.

(pointing at JONUS)

You?

JONUS

Mithadejo'nusdatel. Call me Jonus.

THE DOCTOR

Okay, Jonus it is.

(pointing at JOLEENA)

You?

JOLEENA

Joleena of Caillie.

THE DOCTOR

Ah, a tree person of Caillie. Always meant to visit Caillie, heard it's a lovely place. You?

He points in the direction of JOR'ELO but Markus steps in front of him.

MARKUS

I am Markus, son of Cuthbert Reminton. If you ensure my safety, Doctor, I can in return promise you a handsome sum on my father's behalf.

THE DOCTOR

Yes, well, I intend to get everybody out Markus, not just you.

(CONTINUED)

(pointing at JOR'ELO)
And you?

*
*

JOR'ELO
We are Jor'Elo.

THE DOCTOR
Lovely to meet you Jor'Elo. A
Mantis, am I right?

*
*

JOR'ELO
You are correct.

THE DOCTOR
Excellent! And what about you
security? They have names as
well, after all.

*

HAROLD
I'm Harold. Used to be a Captain
in the Earth Defence Force back
in the Dalek wars. This is Sazou
and Gamorii. They're-

*
*

THE DOCTOR
Draconians, yes I know. I met
them before, used to be good
friends with the 15th Emperor.

Both SAZOU and GAMORII look at each other in surprise.

*

SAZOU
You are the famed Doctor? He who
has helped our people numerous
times?

THE DOCTOR
Ah, yes... that was me.

Sazou and Gamorii hiss to one another quickly before
turning to HAROLD.

*

SAZOU
This man can be trusted, Captain.

*

Harold nods and turns to the Doctor.

HAROLD
Well Doctor, if you can impress
Sazou and Gamorii like that then
I am a little more at ease.
What's the plan?

*
*

THE DOCTOR
Thing.

HAROLD

What's the Thing? *

THE DOCTOR

We head up. Right now we're in the central tower near the bottom. The Command Centre is, luckily, in this tower but up at the top. I doubt the lifts will be working so we have a walk on our hands. *

CUT TO a montage of the Doctor and the group walking up stairs - lots of stairs. Harold is at the front with the Doctor and the two Draconians are at the back of the group. *

As the montage continues the occasional red eyes in the darkness can be seen, as well as the odd grey and decaying hand. *

CUT TO:

19 INT. ABANDONED BUILDING, LARGE ROOM, NIGHT *

THE DOCTOR and the group enter a room with a large amount of ventilation and a low ceiling. Computer banks are dotted around the room. *

MARKUS

I say, can we have a break? *

THE DOCTOR

Absolutely not. *

MARKUS

Well I'm tired. We've been walking for ages. *

PROFESSOR TYRION

Listen to the Doctor, Markus. *

MARKUS

I'm tired. I'm having a rest.. *

There is a silent standoff between the Doctor and MARKUS. *

THE DOCTOR

Okay. A short break. *

The Doctor turns away, his back to the group who sit down. JONUS, however, stays standing and starts to wander around the room, inspecting the computer banks. TYRION approaches the Doctor. *

(CONTINUED)

PROFESSOR TYRION

Doctor?

The Doctor turns his head slightly, his eyes sad.

THE DOCTOR

Professor. *

PROFESSOR TYRION

I've felt something for a while,
like -

THE DOCTOR

Like we're being followed? That's
because we are.

PROFESSOR TYRION

I... never thought it would be
like this when I proposed this
expedition. I'm... I'm a bit of a
joke at the university, you see.
My time's been and gone. *

THE DOCTOR

I know how you feel. Time moves
so quickly now. Quicker than it
used to. Too quickly, I sometimes
think. *

PROFESSOR TYRION

Why are you here? If this planet
is as dangerous as you say it is
then why did you come here?

THE DOCTOR

I wish I knew; my ship isn't
always reliable. She doesn't
always take me where I want to
go. She bought me here then took
off without me and with my friend
stuck inside. But she left me a
message. My ship, that is. *

PROFESSOR TYRION

Go on. *

THE DOCTOR

A time and place, and a word.
Eventus. *

PROFESSOR TYRION

(frowning)
Eventus? That's... that's
familiar, somehow. *

(CONTINUED)

THE DOCTOR

I have the same feeling. It's on
the tip of my tongue. Worst place
for it.

*
*

PROFESSOR TYRION

Well, if I remember it I'll be
sure to tell you.

*

The Doctor nods his thanks and turns to look at the rest
of the group, just in time to see Jonus tapping one of the
vents.

THE DOCTOR

No!

It's too late, though - the vent cover shudders and slips,
falling down the vent and making a series of crashing
sounds. A deathly silence falls over the group, broken by
a howling.

*

JONUS

Sorry.

The sheepish look on his face is so out of place that it's
almost comical.

*

But then, before he can cry out, A DECAYED HAND reaches
out of the vent and grabs his ankle, pulling him to the
floor!

*

*

The others cry out and jump up, rushing to help, all
except MARKUS who backs away in fear -

*

JONUS

Help! Help me -

*

The others grab his arms and pull, trying to drag him
free, but the hand has a firm grip. The Doctor whips out
his sonic screwdriver and buzzes it a few times.

*

THE DOCTOR

Now, the right frequency, what
was it... Ah!

*

He obviously hits the right frequency as he keeps the
sound going and the hand releases Jonus and disappears.

*

The Doctor gently examines Jonus's ankle - bright red with
grey marks.

*

THE DOCTOR

I think you're okay.

*

JONUS

(breathing heavily)
Thank you, Doctor. I am in your
debt.

*

*

(CONTINUED)

THE DOCTOR
(with a hand on his
shoulder)

No you're not. It's nothing.

There is a sudden slamming sound from the door they had
previously came in from -

Everyone but the Doctor jumps up and backs away from it.
The Doctor advances slowly as whatever is on the other
side continues to slam into the door -

The Doctor reaches the door and lays his hand on it.

THE DOCTOR
I'm sorry.

The slamming stops for a second before starting again.
This time the Doctor backs away as the vent covers are
pulled off and the decaying hands appear!

THE DOCTOR
Run!

The Doctor and the group run through the opposite door.

CUT TO a montage of the group running down corridors as
vent covers are forced off and hands emerge.

CUT TO:

20 INT. ABANDONED BUILDING, LABORATORY, NIGHT

The room the group enters is of medium size with tables
and various laboratory equipment. Down the middle of the
room is a glass shutter. JONUS staggers to a stop,
breathing heavily.

JONUS
I... I can't go on.

THE DOCTOR
What?

JONUS
I'm so tired.

THE DOCTOR frowns in concern and kneels to examine his
ankle again - it is completely grey.

MARKUS
Leave him.

Everyone looks at MARKUS in shock, except the Doctor who
continues to examine the ankle.

(CONTINUED)

JOLEENA

What? You can't be serious...?

*

JOR'ELO

This is a bad joke. A bad joke,
yes?

*

*

MARKUS

No, he'll slow us down. We should
just leave him. No offence,
Jonus. I'm sure he understands.
It's pragmatic.

*

*

*

*

The Doctor helps Jonus over to a nearby table against the wall.

THE DOCTOR

Sit there. Try to get your
strength back.

*

*

(to Markus)

*

We're not leaving him here. We're
not leaving anyone here. This is
not the day I start to leave
people.

*

*

There is a silence.

*

MARKUS

Fine.

The Doctor nods and starts to turn back to Jonus - but
suddenly he is DRAGGED AWAY into the vent!

*

*

PROFESSOR TYRION

Jonus!

The sound of Jonus screaming is suddenly heard before
cutting out.

THE DOCTOR

(darkly)

*

Everyone get to the other side of
the room.

*

Everyone does so.

*

THE DOCTOR

You wanted to know what was after
us, Markus? You wanted to know
what we were up against? Well
I'll show you.

*

The Doctor takes out his sonic screwdriver and buzzes a
nearby panel. The glass shutter slams down just as the
opposite door bursts open and something emerges.

*

(CONTINUED)

JOR'ELO

What is that?

The creature before them is bent low and long-limbed. Its eyes burn a bright red but everything else is grey and decayed. In its mouth are razor sharp teeth.

THE DOCTOR

The Ildirian people were a proud race of warriors before the war. They practiced combat until it was an art form. It was beautiful to watch.

(walking towards the door)

I convinced them to join the War. They didn't have to but they did. Because of me. This is my fault.

MARKUS

Fascinating, we get it. But what is that thing?

THE DOCTOR

I just told you. The remains of the Ildirian people.

(crouching down, looking the creature in the eye)

I'm sorry.

JOLEENA

These were the Ildirians?

THE DOCTOR

(straightening up, turning to the group)

Yes, they were, and still are. The Devastator mutated those that survived. But right now we have to keep moving.

The group heads out the room, the Doctor looking back one last time at the ILDIRIAN and finding it looking straight back at him.

CUT TO:

21 INT. ABANDONED BUILDING, STAIRWAY, NIGHT

The group are moving up the stairway, THE DOCTOR next to PROFESSOR TYRION.

PROFESSOR TYRION

But if you were here when the Devastator was deployed then why didn't you do anything to try and stop it?

(CONTINUED)

THE DOCTOR

It's never that easy, Professor.
As the war progressed my people
changed. The day this planet
burned was the day I realised it.

*
*
*

FLASHBACK TO:

22 INT. TARDIS CONSOLE ROOM - N/A

*

It's the same console room as the one we saw in the
previous flashback. NARVIN is stood up overlooking the
planet when one of the doors opens and THE DOCTOR enters.
It's the 8th Doctor, dressed a la *The Night of the Doctor*.

*
*
*

NARVIN

I was wondering when I was going
to see you, Doctor.

*
*

THE DOCTOR

What's going on? There's a rumour
going around that the Devastator
is being used.

*
*

Narvin nods.

THE DOCTOR

But - Narvin - you can't! What's
it even doing out of the Vaults?

*

NARVIN

We took it out of the vaults as a
contingency. We didn't think we
would have to use it.

*

THE DOCTOR

So don't! There must be another
way -

*
*

NARVIN

There isn't Doctor, trust me,
I've tried.

TIME LORD

One minute until Devastator
deployment.

*

THE DOCTOR

I'll tell Rabind. She won't stand
for this, Narvin.

*
*

NARVIN

The President authorised me -
commanded me - to use it.

*
*

The Doctor staggers back slightly, horrified.

*

(CONTINUED)

THE DOCTOR

So this is what we've come down to? Using weapons of mass destruction on our allies?

NARVIN

I'm sorry, Doctor. We all are. *

TIME LORD

Devastator deploying. *

THE DOCTOR

No! Narvin, call it off! *

Silence. A distant, powerful crash. Narvin's head is bowed. *

THE DOCTOR

No!

BACK TO PRESENT:

23 INT. ABANDONED BUILDING, STAIRWAY, NIGHT

THE DOCTOR massages his eyes. *

THE DOCTOR

After that I left the war, tried to help where I could... But why am I here? Why did the TARDIS bring me here? Why now? *

TYRION frowns, before clicking his fingers. *

PROFESSOR TYRION

Eventus! I remember now, it's one of the ancient languages of Old Earth... Latin, I believe. *

The Doctor's face lights up in understanding.

THE DOCTOR

You're right! *Eventus*... Latin for... *

THE DOCTOR AND PROFESSOR TYRION

Consequences!

PROFESSOR TYRION

So your TARDIS wants you to face what you are responsible for. That must be it. *

THE DOCTOR

Yes it must, and she probably detected you and brought me into your path. *

(CONTINUED)

PROFESSOR TYRION
Then I thank her.

THE DOCTOR
Don't tempt fate, Professor.

A howl echoes through the stairway and the Doctor looks down to see ILDIRIANS scrambling up the wall!

JOR'ELO
Oh my -

THE DOCTOR
Run!

The group run up the stairs, steadily getting closer to the exit. JOR'ELO starts to fall behind as the Ildirians gain on him.

One of them jumps and lands on him, sinking its teeth into him!

He cries out and SAZOU turns and fires his gun, catching the Ildirian in the head. It falls off Jor'Elo but gets back up, growling.

SAZOU
Come on, hurry!

Jor'Elo staggers past Sazou, who fires again at the Ildirian, keeping it back as he backs towards the exit.

CUT TO:

24 INT. ABANDONED BUILDING, SMALL ROOM, NIGHT

The room is small, almost office-like, with chairs and desks. THE DOCTOR looks round and smiles.

THE DOCTOR
Okay! Nearly there. This must be the administration floor... so the command floor is... above, I think. Yes.

JOR'ELO and SAZOU enter the room and Sazou slams the door shut, GAMORII joining him in pulling a desk over to barricade it.

The rest of the group hurry over to Jor'Elo, apart from MARKUS, who leans against one of the walls.

JOLEENA
(to Jor'Elo)
Are you alright?

The Doctor examines the wound and hangs his head.

(CONTINUED)

JOR'ELO

We... We... don't think it is good. Are we right Doctor?

*

THE DOCTOR

(shaking his head)

*

Don't be silly Jor'Elo, you'll be fine. Soon have you up and about.

JOR'ELO

(quietly)

*

We know our own body, Time Lord. This planet will have another corpse soon enough.

*

*

JOLEENA lets out a sob and TYRION tries to comfort her as HAROLD approaches the group.

*

*

HAROLD

Guns can't hurt them, Doctor. They can only slow them down.

*

*

THE DOCTOR

(standing up)

*

Typical. The Ildirians always were a resistant race...

*

*

Harold looks back and shares a look with the Draconians before nodding and looking back at the Doctor.

HAROLD

Then we're useless - me, Sazou and Gamorii - we're no help. We'll stay here and hold them off.

*

*

THE DOCTOR

(horrified)

*

No, no, no, Harold, that's not the way. You'll get yourselves killed.

*

*

Harold produces a small device with a single button.

HAROLD

But we have these. Personal thermonuclear devices. Not strong enough to damage a building but strong enough to clear this room.

*

*

THE DOCTOR

Harold, you can't.

*

HAROLD

I think we must. We got paid to look after these people and this is the only way we know how to.

*

*

(MORE)

*

*

(CONTINUED)

HAROLD (cont'd)
Please get my friends home
safely.

*
*
*

THE DOCTOR
There has to be another way.

*

HAROLD
Sometimes there is no other way.

*

Silence.

*

MARKUS
Right. Shall we go then, now that
that's sorted?

*

Everyone looks at Markus.

*

THE DOCTOR
Markus... you're leaning against
a vent.

There is silence as the smug expression on Markus's face
disappears.

Before he can move a pair of grey hands rip out of the
vent, grab him around the waist -

*

The fingers dig into his flesh and pull him into the vent!

*

As his screams fade into silence, the barricaded door
shudders and more vents pop open as Ildirians crawl out.

*

*

HAROLD
Go, Doctor. Go now.

*

THE DOCTOR
But - I can't -

*

HAROLD
Go!

*

The Doctor rushes over to help Jor'Elo up.

*

JOR'ELO
No Doctor, we shall stay here.

THE DOCTOR
But I can get you out. Please,
Jor'Elo, please.

*

Jor'Elo shakes his head as gunfire starts to sound.

JOR'ELO
We are dead Doctor, our body just
hasn't realised it yet. Let us do
some good. We are sure the
Captain has a gun we can use.

*

*

(CONTINUED)

HAROLD
Know how to use one? *

JOR'ELO
Point and click.

Harold sends a gun Jor'Elo's way. *

JOR'ELO
Now go, Doctor. *

THE DOCTOR
I'm sorry. I'm sorry, all of you. *
Goodbye, Captain. *

HAROLD
Just get out of here, will you! *
We'll give you as long as we can.

The Doctor looks one last time at everyone before running from the room.

CUT TO:

25 INT. ABANDONED BUILDING, CORRIDOR, NIGHT

THE DOCTOR enters the corridor and shuts the door, JOLEENA and TYRION waiting for him. *

JOLEENA
Wait, where's Jor'Elo? We can't leave him! *

THE DOCTOR
We have to. Come on.

CUT TO:

26 INT. ABANDONED BUILDING, SMALL ROOM, NIGHT

The room is full of ILDIRIANS now, as the four individuals continue to fire. *

GAMORII
Nearly out of ammunition, Captain. *

SAZOU
Same here.

JOR'ELO
Us too, we're afraid. *

(CONTINUED)

HAROLD

We gave them as long as we could. *

Still firing with one hand, HAROLD and the two Draconians take out their devices. *

HAROLD

On three, people. 1. 2. *

JOR'ELO

We did a good job, didn't we? *

HAROLD

That's right, kid. *

(beat) *

3! *

As one they press the buttons.

CUT TO:

27 INT. ABANDONED BUILDING, STAIRWAY, NIGHT

THE DOCTOR and the remaining group are heading up the stairs when a low rumble sounds and the whole building shakes. They all grasp the railings to steady themselves. *

THE DOCTOR

The bombs must have been more powerful than Harold thought. *

He hangs his head for a moment.

JOLEENA

So... they're dead?

PROFESSOR TYRION

They gave their lives so we could live. *

JOLEENA buries her head in TYRION's jacket. The Doctor shakes his head and starts back up the stairs. *

THE DOCTOR

Not far now. A few more rooms. *

CUT TO:

28 INT. ABANDONED BUILDING, CORRIDOR, NIGHT

THE DOCTOR, JOLEENA and TYRION emerge into the corridor and head down it. *

Joleena is clutching Tyrion, her tail swishing frantically. The Doctor stops suddenly and the other two nearly crash into him.

(CONTINUED)

PROFESSOR TYRION

What is it? *

THE DOCTOR

There's something... something...
quiet a moment.

There's silence for a minute before a distant rumbling is heard.

THE DOCTOR

They're coming. The bombs didn't
stop them. *

PROFESSOR TYRION

What? How is that *possible*? *

THE DOCTOR

Come on! *

The Doctor leads the two to the end of the corridor and through the door.

CUT TO:

29

INT. ABANDONED BUILDING, LABORATORY, NIGHT

This room is similar to the previous laboratory, but the
equipment is more high-tech and much more damaged. *

THE DOCTOR hurries over the control panel that controls
the shutter and inspects it. *

THE DOCTOR

Almost completely destroyed. I
can't activate it remotely. It
needs a manual activator. *

Everyone looks at each other as the implication hits.

THE DOCTOR

Okay, I'll activate it. You two
get ready. *

JOLEENA

You won't make it yourself - *

THE DOCTOR

I'll activate it and you can go
through. *

PROFESSOR TYRION

Doctor, I can't let you do that - *

(CONTINUED)

THE DOCTOR

(angry)

Then what do you suggest?

(beat)

It's for the best. I have to face
the consequences of my actions.
Eventus. I'm responsible for all
the deaths here.

The Doctor turns his back on the two to start the shutter
when TYRION hits him from behind -

DOCTOR'S POV: all is darkness until his eyes flicker open.
JOLEENA stands above him, looking out of shot.

JOLEENA

Professor, don't do this!

The Doctor jumps up to find himself on the other side of
the shutter, which has been dropped down. Tyrion is on the
wrong side.

THE DOCTOR

Professor, no!

(banging the shutter)

No!

PROFESSOR TYRION

We all have actions to face, we
all have consequences we have to
confront. This is my eventus,
Doctor. It's because of me that
Jor'Elo, Markus and the others
are dead. I wanted glory. I
wanted to find the truth. I
wanted to become a star again, to
raise myself back up in the eyes
of the university. You see,
Doctor, this is my fault and I
shall face the consequences of my
actions.

JOLEENA

Tyrion...

PROFESSOR TYRION

Make sure Joleena gets home
safely, please. Promise me that.

THE DOCTOR

I promise, I promise you.

Tyrion smiles grimly and nods.

PROFESSOR TYRION

Thank you. Now you'd better
leave.

(CONTINUED)

The Doctor nods and takes Joleena by the shoulders, guiding her out of the room. Tyrion watches them leaves and nods to himself.

PROFESSOR TYRION

Gods forgive me. Gods forgive my
ambition.

*
*

The door opens and ILDIRIANS swarm through the door, smoke rising from some of them -

*
*

PROFESSOR TYRION

Here we go.

He closes his eyes...

*

CUT TO:

30 INT. ABANDONED BUILDING, CORRIDOR, NIGHT

There is only one other door in this corridor other than the one THE DOCTOR and JOLEENA have just come through.

*
*

Joleena is staring ahead in a numb daze

*

THE DOCTOR

Joleena? Are you okay?

*

JOLEENA

No.

*

Silence.

*

THE DOCTOR

I know, I know what it's like to lose friends, to lose those that you love.

JOLEENA

That's not much consolation. I'm sorry.

*
*

He nods, understands.

*

THE DOCTOR

We need to get out of here. Come on.

*
*

The Doctor and Joleena head down the corridor and are about to head through the door when there is a slamming against the previous door. Joleena looks over her shoulder in fear and the Doctor hurries her through the door.

CUT TO:

31 INT. ABANDONED BUILDING, COMMAND CENTRE, NIGHT *

The command centre is vast - a large room with a number of doors dotted around. *

Computer terminals are all arranged in lines and a series of steps down the middle of the room leads up to a large cracked screen. The TARDIS is nowhere to be seen. *

THE DOCTOR
I don't understand. Where is she?
She should be here! *

He kicks a computer terminal in anger. *

THE DOCTOR
(louder)
She should be here! *

The sound of slamming starts against the doors and JOLEENA inches closer to THE DOCTOR. *

The Doctor advances to the centre of the room and the Doctor takes out his sonic screwdriver, buzzing it. *

THE DOCTOR
It's... it's coming! It's nearly here. Just a moment. *

JOLEENA
We don't have a moment! *

There's a CRASH as the doors slams open and the ILDIRIANS crawl through towards them both! *

THE DOCTOR
Behind me! *

They edge closer - *

Then, as they're about to strike, the sounds of the TARDIS can be heard! *

THE DOCTOR
A-ha! Here she comes! That's my girl! *

But there's a SCREAM - *

The Doctor looks round - *

Joleena is being pulled by an Ildirian! *

THE DOCTOR
Joleena!

The Doctor grabs hold of her hand but the Ildirian is too strong - the hands slip - *

(CONTINUED)

JOLEENA

Doctor!

The TARDIS fully materialises as Joleena gets dragged away from the Doctor and into the swarm of the Ildirians, her screams becoming muffled.

The Doctor backs towards the TARDIS, a tear in his eye. He backs into the doors and falls through.

CUT TO:

32 INT. TARDIS CONSOLE ROOM - N/A

THE DOCTOR falls onto the floor and the doors to the TARDIS slam shut. Almost instantly a slamming starts on the doors.

PAMELA

What on Earth is going on? What are you -

The Doctor picks himself up, ignoring Pamela and pacing over to the console.

He hits the console in rage, letting out a shout.

PAMELA

Doctor?

He hits the console again, hunched over, seething.

PAMELA

Doctor? Try and tell me what is happening. Who is outside?

Once again the Doctor ignores her and just sets the TARDIS into motion.

THE DOCTOR

I'm going to the library.

The Doctor turns and walks into the depths of the ship.

The screen fades to black.

CUT TO:

33 INT. TARDIS LIBRARY - N/A

Sat on a bench in the library is THE DOCTOR, head bowed and staring at his hands. PAMELA enters the library and moves over to him.

(CONTINUED)

PAMELA

Doctor?

THE DOCTOR

I've only ever tried to help people. Tried to be a Doctor. *

PAMELA

What is this? Why aren't you telling me? You are the Doctor. Look at me. You are. *

THE DOCTOR

Eventus. *

PAMELA

I'm sorry? *

THE DOCTOR

It's Latin for 'consequences'. *

Pamela takes the Doctor's hands and he looks up at her.

PAMELA

You are a good man. *

THE DOCTOR

Out there... it was a planet. I planet I helped destroy. And... well, look - look. I couldn't save anyone. *

PAMELA

Sometimes that is the way. It doesn't mean it is your fault - *

THE DOCTOR

They died because I failed them, Pamela. *

Pamela shakes her head.

PAMELA

You have failed nobody. You're not responsible for anybody. When things like this happen, callous though it may seem, you must dust off and soldier on. You must. Whatever happened out there, you must. *

THE DOCTOR

I know, I know. *

(clearer) *

I know. The TARDIS brought me here. Perhaps it was for a reason. *

(CONTINUED)

PAMELA

She knows you well. Not like her
to needlessly torment you.

*
*

THE DOCTOR

(nodding)

Break. I need a break.

*
*

He stands up and takes a book off a shelf.

*

THE DOCTOR

I'm going to read the library
again.

*
*

Pamela looks around. It's a cavernous library. That's
quite a feat.

*
*

PAMELA

And then?

*

THE DOCTOR

Then back to the console room.
(settling down with the
book)

*
*
*

See where we go next.

*

END OF EPISODE