

DOCTOR WHO**By Matthew Jacobs****Mysterious Theatre 337 – Show 200401****Part 1 - Revision 0**

By the usual suspects

Transcription by Steve Hill

*Film starts cold.***DOCTOR (v.o.)**

It was on the planet Skaro that my old enemy the Master was finally put on trail. They say he listened calmly as his list of evil crimes was read and sentence passed. Then he made his last, and I thought somewhat curious request. He demanded that I, the Doctor, a rival Time Lord, should take his remains back to our home planet, Gallifrey.

DALEKS

Exterminate! Exterminate!

DOCTOR

It was a request they should never have granted.

*Opening titles**Doctor Who – whoosh!**Asteroids!**Paul McGann**Eric Roberts**Daphne Ashbrook**Sylvester McCoy**Yee Jee Tso**Novak, Simms**Tardis***DOCTOR (v.o.)**

A time lord has thirteen lives, and the Master had used all of his. But rules never meant much to him. So, I stowed his remains safely for the voyage back, because even in death I couldn't trust him.

DOCTOR

There. That should do it.

*A record is playing.***DOCTOR**

In all my travels in space and time, and nearing the end of my seventh life, I was finally beginning to realize that you could never be too careful.

The Doctor is listening to the record, we get a good long look at the Tardis interior. Directed by Geoffrey Sax. 900 year diary. Still listening.

Something is happening inside the casket. The Doctor eats a jelly baby and begins to read.

The casket splits apart, the record begins to skip. The Doctor gets up to fix it.

The teacup vibrates, the Doctor notices. The casket breaks apart, the teacup goes flying. The Doctor looks concerned. The Tardis materialization noise is heard. The morphant crawls under the console, and everything goes haywire.

The Doctor flips switches, presses buttons, and pulls the handbrake.

DOCTOR

Ohhh.

*He pulls down the scanner.***MIKE:** Captain's log, stardate one nine nine nine.**ROB:** I thought Skaro was destroyed?**STEVE:** (on slit-eye) I spy with my little eye...**SCOTT:** He's still part cat, then.**STEVE:** How much did Gordon Tipple make for that scene?**SCOTT:** (on logo) It's so shiny and new!**ROB:** Even though it's the Pertwee logo?**MIKE:** You're watching SeaQuest Gallifrey!**STEVE:** (on Eric Roberts) What's so special about Eric Roberts?**MIKE:** (anytime) Oh look, they used the I Dream of Jeannie font.**SCOTT:** (asteroids on screen) Oh look, rocks!**STEVE:** And the Tardis as itself.**MIKE:** Ooh, look at that yaw control.**ROB:** (Doctor carries remains) The holy hand grenade of Antioch!**SCOTT:** Twelve. I mean thirteen! Thirteen!**STEVE:** That mirror makes him look seven years older than the previous episode.**SCOTT:** (after Sly's line) I think Sylvester overacted there.**MIKE:** (on clocks) Back to the Future!**ROB:** (on record) Oh, HE's the one who bought Bonnie Langford's album on vinyl.**STEVE:** (casket) Oil can! Oil can!**STEVE:** (jelly baby) It is too late. It is the poison jellybaby.**MIKE:** (record skips) Put a penny on the tone arm.

(closes book) He should have used a bookmark!

SCOTT: We secretly replaced the Doctor's coffee mug with a spring-loaded coffee mug.**ROB:** It's a good thing there's a Starbucks on every planet, he can get another cup of coffee.**MIKE:** (console) Carry the one...**STEVE:** Bar... bar... lemon.

DOCTOR

Oh no.

He heads to the room with the casket. Slime trails lead from it. The Doctor is appalled. The Tardis heads for earth.

Fish face! Chop! Then gunfire. The woman goes to the window. We see outside. Three youngsters are running.

LEE

Watch it!

They run into an alley, then turn around. But a car is coming for them. They run again, chased by the car. They are trapped by a fence and leap over it, then pull weapons and open fire on the car.

PUNK

Where you goin'?

LEE

Hey! Where you goin, come here, man, come back here!

PUNK

Yeah! Hahaha! Lee, did you see that thing blow?

LEE

Yeah.

A pipe falls, they turn to see a group of four men come at them and pull automatic weapons. The three dive for cover as they open fire.

THUG

Say your prayers, Lee.

Suddenly a wind whips up, a light brightens the spot and the Tardis materializes in front of Lee. The four open fire on it.

The door opens and the Doctor steps out and is promptly shot, collapsing to the ground.

THUG

What was that thing?

They get into a car which screeches away. Sirens are heard. Lee runs over to his friends first, then over to the doctor.

DOCTOR

Timing malfunction.

LEE

I'm getting you an ambulance.

The slime comes out of the Tardis keyhole.

DOCTOR

Stop it! Stop it!

LEE

What? Here it comes. Hold in there, old guy. Chang Lee'll help you. Hey! Over here!

The ambulance is on its way to the hospital.

BRUCE

Were you with him when it happened?

LEE

Yeah. We were just passing.

BRUCE

Is he rich? Because where we're going, he better be rich. Here.

LEE

Hey I'm not signing anything, mister.

ROB: Who lights all those candles?

STEVE: (red vortex) Mmm, sugar walls.

ALL: (on fish face) Fish heads, fish heads, roly poly fish heads.

ROB: (on caption) Welcome to the world of tomorrow!

SCOTT: I thought this was the future.

STEVE: I thought this was Vancouver.

MIKE: Not ONE of those bullets hit the fence.

SCOTT: For once the guys are GOOD shots.

ROB: Dude!

STEVE: (when they hug) I love you guys.

STEVE: (pause in gunfire) If they'd thought ahead, they should have started firing at different times so they wouldn't all run out of ammo at the same time.

MIKE: (prayers) Now I lay me down to sleep...

ROB: Oh no! Freak weather conditions!

SCOTT: (TARDIS appears) So he turns into a TARDIS. Hmmm.

MIKE: And that's the end. Everything after this point is not canon.

ROB: (after gang leaves) Is this a junkyard?

STEVE: Number 76 Totters Alley.

STEVE: (homer hungry noise)

SCOTT: Stop... stealing my wallet...

MIKE: (slime) Black gold. Texas tea.

BRUCE

Sign or we can't do nothing. Come on, kid.

LEE

What's the date?

BRUCE

December 30.

LEE

1999.

He writes the name as Smith, John.

The ambulance pulls in.

MEDICS

One. Two. Go. Comin through!

They rush him through the halls. Back in the ambulance something weird is happening. The Doctor is wheeled into a room and an x-ray is taken.

In the ambulance, the morphant moves around.

They are looking at the x-rays.

CURTIS

Two hearts?

SOMEONE One bullet went straight through his shoulder. No damage. The other two are in his left leg.

CURTIS

Look! Two hearts!

WHEELER

What?

SALINGER

As if. It's a double exposure, Curtis. Let's get these bullets out then.

WHEELER

Now this went straight through...

Back in the ambulance, the morphant slides into the driver's jacket sleeve.

A bullet is removed.

CURTIS

Heart's still going like crazy.

SALINGER

Then we'll have to bring in cardiology.

CURTIS

Who's on tonight?

SALINGER

Amazing Grace.

Now at the opera, with Grace overdressed and a streak of glycerin on her cheek. Her pager goes off.

GRACE

I have to go. Excuse me. Pardon me. Excuse me.

We see her running down the hall in an extremely contrived shot.

SALINGER

Fibrillation at 300.

GRACE

300?

SALINGER

Yes.

STEVE: Is the ambulance on autopilot?

ROB: (writes name) I still want to know how he knew that was his name.

MIKE: Rampart 51, Emergency, Emergency.

SCOTT: Everybody shout at once, 'cause we're in a hospital!

ROB: (Sylv naked) He's so buff.

SCOTT: Rich Corinthian leather seats...

STEVE: They tell me to BURN things! Hahahaha!

MIKE: (x-rays) These are my holiday snaps...

STEVE: Beat as one!

ROB: Have you ever seen a nurse wear a hat like that, other than in the movies?

ALL: Climb ev'ry mountain!

STEVE: How much do you think Val Kilmer got paid for this scene?

SCOTT: Uh, Grace, there's some glycerin running down your cheek.

MIKE: Come ride the little train that is rolling down the tracks to the junction.

SCOTT: Here comes the Thnikkaman!

GRACE

No blockages showing?

SALINGER

No.

GRACE

X-rays?

SALINGER

NG.

GRACE

What?

SALINGER

Double exposed every time we try.

GRACE

Well then try again.

SALINGER

We're getting another machine up it'll take another half hour.

GRACE

No no no, we don't have time for that, we have got to get moving on this.

CURTIS

Doctor Holloway, it's Brian.

GRACE

Yeah. Brian! I'm sorry. Listen, I am on call, what do you expect me to do, ignore it? No Brian I didn't say that! Listen, just wait until I get home. Brian? Oooh!

CURTIS

Sorry.

GRACE

Probe.

CURTIS

Probe.

GRACE

Scalpel.

CURTIS

Scalpel.

GRACE

And straight to track four.

CURTIS

Track four coming up.

Opera fills the operating room.

DOCTOR

Puccini. Madame Butterfly.

He opens his eyes.

DOCTOR

What you're about to do, stop.

GRACE

Listen Mr Smith, you'll be all right.

DOCTOR

No. I am not human, I am not like you.

GRACE

Nobody is like you, Mr Smith.

DOCTOR

STEVE: Speculum.

ROB: Mind probe.

(hard rock)

Please. I need a beryllium atomic clock. This is 1999, isn't it?

SALINGER

We can't wait any longer, Grace.

DOCTOR

No! I'm not human! I'm not human!

He pulls Grace's mask down.

CURTIS

It's okay. I've got it.

GRACE

Try not to speak, Mr Smith. We've already taken out all the bullets, and now we're going to listen to your heart and try to find out why it's so wild, and and then I'm going to fix it. You'll be fine. Okay. He's under.

He sits bolt upright.

DOCTOR

Timing malfunction! The Master! He's out there!

GRACE

Scalpel.

DOCTOR

I've got to stop him!

CURTIS

Somehow I don't think this man's name is Mr Smith, do you?

GRACE

You get that feeling?

DR SWIFT

Here we have an electrophysiology being performed by one of our senior cardiologists Dr Holloway, who will insert a micro surgical probe into the patient's artery then search out the short-circuiting part causing the fibrillation. And just so you know your money's being well spent, we'll blast it with lasers.

SALINGER

So, is Brian threatening to leave again?

GRACE

He won't. That's strange.

SALINGER

What?

GRACE

Déjà vu, where am I?

SALINGER

Ah, sub clavian.

GRACE

I should be in the broncheo-cephalic.

SALINGER

Um, not unless this man's a donkey.

GRACE

Then I am lost. Let me try something.

The Doctor's leg kicks.

SALINGER

Massive seizure! Get that probe out of there!

GRACE

I'm trying!

CURTIS

Picture's out!

MIKE: NOT.

STEVE: Mr Smith Goes to Vancouver.

SCOTT: (patient's artery) and then kill the patient stone dead.

ROB: Or laser crabs!

SCOTT: What are the chances of people coming to watch a surgery at 10 pm?

STEVE: Nice delicate manoeuvre. "Let me try something." Nice to hear that when you're being OPERATED ON.

MIKE: That's Canadian health care for you.

ROB: Hey, this is supposed to be San Francisco.

GRACE
Dammit!

CURTIS
We're dropping off fast!

SALINGER
Just pull it out!

GRACE
Come to me!

SALINGER
Get it out of there Grace!

GRACE
It's no good, I can't get it out of him.

CURTIS
Grace! He's flatlining!

GRACE
The probe snapped. It's still in him!

SALINGER
Clear! Clear! Clear! Clear!

SALINGER
Clear! Give me 300! Clear!

SALINGER
Clear!

DOCTOR
Aaaaahhh!

SALINGER
Clear!

They give up.

SALINGER
It's no good.

CURTIS
Time of death?

SALINGER
10:03.

GRACE
I got lost in there. I want to see his x-rays now!

SALINGER
Grace!

WHEELER
This is all his stuff. There's no identification there, either.

GRACE
Tag him as a John Doe and book him for an autopsy.

WHEELER
Want me to bring that kid in? Maybe he can help us with an identification. Doctor?

GRACE
Sure. This is no double exposure.

WHEELER
Sir?

LEE
Hm? Yeah. I'm up.

WHEELER
Could you just come with me please?

SCOTT: This is getting rude.

SCOTT: Who turned up the music?

MIKE: I hate this part!

STEVE: 10:03, that was my room number at the Airtel a few years ago.

STEVE: Look Brigadier, he's changing!

SCOTT: Lemme just take care of this eye booger.

Lee is led into the room.

LEE
You're the doctor?

GRACE
Yes. Yes I am. Are you a friend of Mr Smith's?

LEE
Yeah. Is he okay?

GRACE
Actually there were some complications, and I'm afraid he didn't make it. I'm sorry.

LEE
It's okay. I'll tell his family. Are these his things?

GRACE
Yeah.

LEE
I'll take them.

GRACE
Um, maybe we should contact the family ourselves.

LEE
No. Miss, this'll hit 'em really hard. I'll tell 'em.

GRACE
You don't know this man at all, do you?

LEE
Yeah I do.

GRACE
Then tell me his real name!

LEE
I gotta go.

GRACE
Wait!

He bolts down corridors and out the door. Grace chases him.

GRACE
Somebody stop him!

He's gone. City views.

Snoring, and a wife who is wide awake.

MIRANDA
Shup up! Bruce, please!

The morphant emerges from Bruce's jacket, but takes its damn time about it. And takes a moment to snarl at the camera.

The morgue attendants wheel in the body.

PETE
Hey man, doin' anything special new years eve?

TED
Going to the costume party.

PETE
Oh yeah, me too. Who you going as?

TED
Wild Bill Hickock.

PETE
Right, cool. Who's that?

ROB: Yeah, even HE can't believe it.

STEVE: And wasn't your brother on Twin Peaks?

ROB: Why does my script say, "say something funny here"?

STEVE: Obviously they don't have a coat closet.

ROB: Cool, it's the Mara!

SCOTT: (Toes) Aw, they gave him a pedicure.

ROB:&SCOTT: You are watching Mad TV...

PETE

John Doe on the toe. Oh we've got a nice autopsy booked for you tomorrow, mister. Followed by a sauna or a Swedish herbal wrap. What would be your pleasure? One a.m. Hey, it's December 31st 1999. Party on! Yee-ha!

The body is wheeled into a locker.

PETE

Sweet dreams.

Back in the bedroom, the morphant makes its way to Bruce who is still snoring loudly. It leaps into his mouth. The snoring stops.

MIRANDA

Hmm.

Bruce's eyes go all CGI-ey. But he rests easily now.

Pete is watching Frankenstein, an unlikely movie for New Years eve.

PETE

Look out!

Intercuts between the creation scene and a regeneration in which McCoy has something stuck between his teeth AND is stifling a sneeze. The hand starts to move. His eyes open. Colin Clive says "It's alive! It's alive!" A banging noise comes from the morgue.

PETE

Ted, is that you?

PETE

Hello?

PETE

Who's there?

The door to locker 2 is being dented from inside. Finally the door explodes from its hinges and the Doctor steps out.

PETE

Oh my god! God, no!

The Doctor comes out of the morgue as the Frankenstein monster approaches Mae Clarke, which would have been MUCH later in the movie.

The Doctor wanders the halls humming Puccini. Then he steps into a ward that was apparently bombed in WWII and still hasn't been repaired. He walks around the debris and a pipe leaking water until he sees a whole area of strategically placed mirrors.

DOCTOR

Who am I? Who am I? WHO! AM! I!

Bruce is awake, possibly because of the strobe lights.

The next day. Grace's office. She is sleeping on the couch.

The Doctor must have been wandering for many hours. He finds a scarf as he opens a locker.

Outside, Lee is rummaging through the Doctor's bag. He finds the sonic screwdriver.

Inside, the Doctor is looking for clothes. Intercut between the two, the Doctor finding clothes and Lee looking at the bag of stuff. Some Keff claps are heard on the score.

LEE

Weird.

BRUCE

I must find the Doctor. This body won't last long. I need the Doctor's body.

STEVE: Doesn't the light go out when you close the refrigerator door?

ALL: (ala Bed Goes UP) Snake goes in... snake comes... uh...

STEVE: Snake, a snake, oh, it's a snake.

ROB: Chestbuster!

MIKE: It's a good thing he's watching Frankenstein so he could come to life – but what if he were watching Dracula?

SCOTT: Or the Smurfs?

STEVE: Pete really likes this scene, he's smiling.

ROB: Almost as much as he likes that bowl of popcorn.

STEVE: Fuller brush man.

MIKE: Will you take door number 1, door number 2, or door number 3?

SCOTT: What was he punching with?

ROB: I like him better as George Lucas.

SCOTT: Or Kenny Rogers.

STEVE: (hallway) Samuel Fuller's Shock Corridor. Lars von Trier's The Kingdom.

MIKE: (water dripping) More freak weather conditions.

SCOTT: (mirrors) Army of Darkness! A bunch of little McGanns are gonna come out of the mirrors and play Three Stooges bits with him.

ROB: (who am I) We'd tell you, but then... oh, forget it.

STEVE: (Bruce) Uh, Bruce, you got a little something... on ... chin...

SCOTT: (morning – ad man voice) It's the kind of morning when you really want to appreciate a nice cup of coffee.

ROB: (scarf) Someone was planning on going to the costume party as Tom Baker, I see.

STEVE: (sonic sc) bzzzt Ah! My eye!

MIKE: This is the Keff part, right? (all clap along)

SCOTT: (Nixon mask) I am not a time lord.

STEVE: (drops gun) I'll leave that for Mr Werp.

ROB: (I must find) I must find an acting coach.

MIRANDA

Hm. Sense of humor. No more snoring. You don't need a Doctor. Come back to bed, honey.

BRUCE

My name is not honey.

MIRANDA

Oh well. What would you like me to call you?

BRUCE

Master will do.

MIRANDA

Well, come back to bed, master.

He turns and has green eyes. She screams. He hushes her and strangles her.

BRUCE/MASTER

Ah, Doctor, soon I will have all of your lives.

PETE

It wasn't the same guy.

GRACE

Sounds like you saw the guy who stole the body.

PETE

He was wearing a shroud, and a JD tag on his toe.

GRACE

Somehow I don't think the second coming happens here.

PETE

Right. You think he's gonna go to a better hospital? Know what? I'm going home.

GRACE

Hey Pete, stop by psychiatric and pick up some more mind-altering drugs.

PETE

Okay, sure.

Grace leaves the elevator and walks past the Doctor, who is oblivious and delirious.

GRACE

Listen, Curtis, can you get SFPD on this? Some creep's made off with the John Doe that died last night.

CURTIS

Eeuuw, body snatchers.

DR SWIFT

Don't call the police just yet, Curtis. Grace? Can you give me some time?

DOCTOR

Time.

The Doctor looks as some clocks.

DOCTOR

Time. Time.

In the office.

DR SWIFT

We don't need to advertise our mistakes, do we?

GRACE

What are you saying?

DR SWIFT

Two hearts. No wonder you got lost.

MIKE: (as Miranda) Who are you talking to, hon? Are you on the cell phone?

ROB: Sugar lips.

STEVE: Or perhaps Wee Willie Winkie.

SCOTT: I heard that really *was* his wife that he strangled.

ALL: Oh, yeah.

ROB: I'm offended by these wanton drug references.

STEVE: Oh, Lars Von Trier shot this scene!

SCOTT: (the staring guy) Broderick Crawford!

MIKE: It's time for the 13 Hour sale at Marshall Fields!

GRACE

Exactly.

DR SWIFT

Or maybe this really was a double exposure. In either case, I can't afford to lose you.

GRACE

Wait, what -What are you doing?

DR SWIFT

What I should have done last night.

GRACE

Am I having a bad dream here? I lose a patient, and then I lose his body, and you have just destroyed the only proof that

DR SWIFT

That you were careless?

GRACE

No, that I have no way of knowing - -

DR SWIFT

Stop! A man died last night because you lost your way.

GRACE

You bet I did! You saw the x-ray, the guy had two hearts.

DR SWIFT

Now without a body or without records no one need know he was even here.

GRACE

You can't do this!

DR SWIFT

Let me take care of this, Grace.

GRACE

No.

DR SWIFT

Believe me, I know what is best for all of us.

GRACE

But what was he? How can we learn from him? I've gotta find his body.

DR SWIFT

And I have to keep this hospital open.

GRACE

No. No. If you do this, I'll quit.

DR SWIFT

You don't mean that.

He leaves. The x-ray burns. She quits.

GRACE

Hold the elevator.

The Doctor gets in after her. Tag on the toe. He stands close.

DOCTOR

Puccini! We've met before.

GRACE

Ah, I don't think so.

DOCTOR

Yes, yes, yes, I think so. I know you. You're, you're, you're tired of life, but afraid of dying. There was music – Madame Butterfly! You were there, I saw you last night!

GRACE

STEVE: (fire alarm sound)

ROB: That was pretty irresponsible.

MIKE: He went to see the wizard, and lied and said he needed a heart, and who is the wizard to deny such a nice looking young man?

SCOTT: Why did she say hold the elevator when there's nobody there?

STEVE: (close) **sniff** You smell nice.

ROB: Now I know she's a man, her voice is deeper than his!

It wasn't me.

DOCTOR

I don't know who I am, but I know you know me!

GRACE

Please go away.

DOCTOR

Please. You're my only hope.

GRACE

I'll call security!

DOCTOR

Do you know who I am?

GRACE

I don't care who you are! Leave me alone!

DOCTOR

Please, you must help me, you're a doctor!

GRACE

Well, my oath just expired! Stand back.

He disappears. She gets into the truck.

DOCTOR

Aa!

GRACE

Aah! Get out, get out!

DOCTOR

It's my hearts!

DOCTOR

There's something –!

GRACE

It can't be!

DOCTOR

What is this? What is it?

DOCTOR

Please. Please. I have two hearts. You have to get me out of here before they kill me again. Please, please, you have to help me, DRIVE!

She goes. The guard comes out and watches.

Bruce comes into the hospital.

CURTIS

Okay. Okay. Hi Bruce, why the shades?

MASTER

I had a bad night.

CURTIS

Hahahaha. Did you want something?

MASTER

What happened to the gunshot wound I brought in? I've got orders to move him.

CURTIS

He died.

MASTER

Oh yeah. Well, I've got orders to move his body. Where is it? His body?

CURTIS

Well haven't you heard? The body's gone. Stolen!

MASTER

STEVE: I didn't know it worked like that.

ROB: She's apparently never seen a horror movie before.

SCOTT: Her eyes go wide at the sight of... NIPPLE.

MIKE: (guard comes out) Uh, Grace – what about our date tonight? Awwwww.

STEVE: 'sup.

SCOTT: I am looking for Sarah Connor.

ROB: (after Curtis laughs, ala Clara Peller) Where's the beef?

OK, where are his things?

CURTIS

The kid that brought him in ran off with them.

MASTER

The asian child.

CURTIS

The asian child? Bruce, you're sick.

MASTER

Thank you.

Now at Grace's place.

GRACE

Are you all right?

DOCTOR

Better, yes.

GRACE

Good.

DOCTOR

Now that I don't have a piece of primitive wiring in my cardiovascular system.

GRACE

Primitive. Hah. I don't believe it. He's taken all his stuff!

DOCTOR

Who?

GRACE

Brian.

DOCTOR

Your boyfriend?

GRACE

Ex-boyfriend. Listen, why don't you just have a seat and open your shirt, I want to listen to your heart.

DOCTOR

Hearts. Plural.

GRACE

Right. Right. He's taken the sofa! Come on, follow me.

DOCTOR

Now I'm remembering more.

GRACE

Good!

DOCTOR

Lovely view.

GRACE

Maybe you have selective amnesia brought on by shock.

DOCTOR

Maybe. I can't remember.

DOCTOR

Ah, Da Vinci! He had a cold when he drew that.

GRACE

You're still fibrillating badly.

DOCTOR

No I'm not. Here.

DOCTOR

I remember! I was with Puccini before he died!

ROB: Sanjay to the window with the Windex.

SCOTT: What's so sick about being Asian?

ROB: Okay, if you walked in to your own house and all the furniture was gone, how long would it take YOU to notice?

MIKE: That long?

STEVE: (open shirt) (do Filer music) (others can join in)

SCOTT: Or by dramatic license.

GRACE

Name dropper.

DOCTOR

No, I was, I was, I was!

GRACE

Shh! Oh my god.

DOCTOR

You see, that's no echo. He died before he could finish Turandot. Alfano finished it based on his notes! It was so sad!

GRACE

You have two hearts! Ah. Who are you?

DOCTOR

I was dead too long this time. The anaesthetic almost destroyed the regenerative process.

GRACE

Yeah. Right. I'm gonna get a syringe. I'm gonna take some blood, I wanna see what's going on..

DOCTOR

Grace, Grace, Grace. Don't you see. I have thirteen lives.

GRACE

Please. Okay, you're trying to tell me that you've come back from the dead.

DOCTOR

Yes.

GRACE

No. Sorry. The dead stay dead. You can't turn back time.

DOCTOR

Yes you can.

GRACE

I'm not a child. Don't talk to me like I'm a child, only children believe that crap. I am a doctor.

DOCTOR

But it was a childish dream that made you a doctor. You dreamt you could hold back death. Isn't that true?

She doesn't answer. He hums.

DOCTOR

Don't be sad Grace, you'll do great things.

Back in Chinatown, Lee returns to the Tardis with the key. He figures out the lock and goes in. Whoa. Too much. He leaves again. He walks all the way around it slowly, and touches it. Then with some resolve, he goes in again.

LEE

Hello?

He moves into the console room and whistles.

LEE

Who's there? The guy from the ambulance? Bruce, don't scare me like that. This place is freaky enough.

MASTER

Chang Lee, that's your name, isn't it?

He walks around and leans against a beam. The Tardis responds.

MASTER

Well I never. The Tardis really likes you.

LEE

STEVE: Okay, go ahead, you're within your rights to slap him now. I mean her.

SCOTT: Read my lips... TWELV, ah, THIRTEEN lives.

ROB: Yes, and you're so convincing.

ROB: Like, aoh my gowod!

MIKE: (When Lee swings key) When you're a Jet, you're a Jet all the way! (all snap fingers)

STEVE: (whisper) That's actually a different set!

SCOTT: (response is:) Aw, don't give away the secrets!

SCOTT: That's a big spider.

What are you talking about, Bruce?

MASTER

I am not Bruce. It took me a minute with the walking and the talking, but I am not Bruce. I am merely inside his body.

LEE

Oh yeah? So who are you really?

He shows Lee his eyes. Then he calls him forward.

MASTER

Give me the bag. Where is he?

LEE

Who?

MASTER

The man you stole these things from, where is he?

LEE

Those are mine now. He's dead.

MASTER

He is not dead. He has stolen my body. And I will die, unless we bring him back here. You're going to help me do that, do you understand?

LEE

What's in it for me?

MASTER

You get to live.

Back to Grace's. The Doctor has put on a pair of shoes.

DOCTOR

Mmm, not bad. Did these belong to - -

GRACE

Brian? Yep. Keep 'em.

DOCTOR

Thank you. How's my blood?

GRACE

It's not blood.

DOCTOR

Mmm, perhaps if I walk in them, stretch them a bit, they'll fit me better.

GRACE

Good idea. Let's go for a walk.

GRACE

Maybe you're the result of some weird genetic experiment.

DOCTOR

I don't think so.

GRACE

But you have no recollection of family?

DOCTOR

No. No, no no no, wait, wait, wait, wait. I remember I, I, I - I'm with my father, we're lying back in the grass, it's a warm Gallifreyan night..

GRACE

Gallifreyan?

DOCTOR

Gallifrey! Yes! This must be where I live, now where is that?

GRACE

I've never heard of it. What do you remember?

DOCTOR

A meteor storm, and that the sky above us was dancing with lights!

STEVE: Eeeeuww.

SCOTT: 'sup.

ROB: He really *does* want the asian child.

MIKE: (cat noise) Meeewowww!

STEVE: I'll kiss you on the forehead.

MIKE: Cuz you know, all Doctors have microscopes at home.

STEVE: She probably stole it from the hospital.

ROB: It's not a microscope, it's a Viewmaster.

Purple, green, brilliant yellow! Yes!

GRACE

What?

DOCTOR

These shoes! They fit perfectly! Yes!

She does a repulsive double-take.

Back in the Tardis.

MASTER

Yes. You know, this was all mine until he stole it from me. He should never have been allowed to be here.

LEE

You know, I was told he was dead.

MASTER

That body had died, but now he's regenerated into another one. My body can do this twelve times, but he's taken most of my regenerations.

LEE

What'd he do with them?

MASTER

Unspeakable crimes.

LEE

Like what?

MASTER

Genghis Khan?

LEE

What about him?

MASTER

That was him.

LEE

No way.

MASTER

Yes way. Look, I'm no saint, but he is evil, and he's doing it all with my body. I was on the verge of stopping him when we got here.

LEE

Ooh.

MASTER

What do you want, Lee?

LEE

What do you mean?

MASTER

If you could have anything, anything at all, what would it be?

LEE

I don't know. A million bucks.

MASTER

Only a million?

LEE

Okay, two million.

MASTER

Think bigger.

LEE

A billion dollars.

MASTER

And what would that buy you?

STEVE: They're Dr Martens, Dr Martens, Dr Martens boots!

SCOTT: (on doubletake) He's so hot.

MIKE: World peace. And a turkey sandwich.

ROB: Not too dry!

LEE
Power.

MASTER
Power.

LEE
Gold dust?

MASTER
You get the rest when I get my body back. Deal?

LEE
Deal.

MASTER
Let me show you around. Go ahead.

LEE
How did I do that?

MASTER
I told you, the Tardis likes you. The cloister room!

It's big and there are bats.

LEE
Awesome!

MASTER
Isn't it? Come, let me show you. Here is the eye of harmony, the heart of the structure. Everything gets its power from here.

LEE
So how can it help us find him?

MASTER
Well, as you know, it used to belong to me, but now, it belongs to him. If we can open the eye, we will find him.

LEE
Cool. So are you gonna open it?

MASTER
No, you are. See if you can pull this reflector staff from its mooring.

LEE
This thing?

MASTER
Mm-hmm. You can do it.

He does.

MASTER
Yes. Good. Now. Look in the beam of light. If the Tardis really likes you, the eye will open.

LEE
Why don't you look?

MASTER
You pulled the staff from the stone.

He shoves Lee's face into the light, and the eye begins to open. There are leaves and mist and everything shakes. But it is having an effect on the Doctor.

GRACE
What is it?

DOCTOR
Something's happening. Something's happening. Something's happening.

GRACE
Okay, okay, Oh my god! Oh my god!

STEVE: Yeah. You're not a Cyberman, are ya?

SCOTT: You didn't, it was stagehands.

ALL: (react to bats flying by)
ROB: Your very own life-size TARDIS interior playset! Electro-bats sold separately.

SCOTT: The Ball of Rassilon!

MIKE: Whosoever pulls this reflector staff from its mooring shall become King of Tardis.

STEVE: This is the game of Rassilon!

ROB: Is that the Malus?

DOCTOR

I know who I am!

He kisses her.

DOCTOR

I am the Doctor!

GRACE

Good! Now do that again.

He does.

Back in the Tardis.

LEE

Whoa, there's the guy I took to the hospital.

MASTER

The Doctor's past life.

LEE

The Doctor?

MASTER

That's what he calls himself. Doctah.

MASTER

The new Doctor. He's so young. Hmm. Fascinating! Ah. See that? That's the retinal structure of the human eye. The Doctor is half human! No wonder.

Back in the park.

DOCTOR

No!

GRACE

What?

DOCTOR

Noooo! I saw him, the Master's here!

GRACE

What are you talking about?

DOCTOR

He's planning to take my body so that he will live and I will die. No. Nooo! He has opened the eye of harmony.

GRACE

What is the eye of harmony?

DOCTOR

Wait, wait!

MASTER

There. We're seeing what he's seeing.

LEE

I know that woman!

MASTER

Ah.

DOCTOR

I'm closing my eyes so he can't see you, Grace, but it may be too late.

GRACE

What's the eye of harmony?

DOCTOR

It's the power source at the heart of the Tardis.

GRACE

The Tardis, what's a Tardis?

STEVE: And apparently, I kiss men!

STEVE ROB SCOTT: (argue)

MIKE: Wait, I wanted to hear that!

STEVE: Ah, it wasn't important.

MIKE: Yuck.

DOCTOR

The Tardis is my ship that carries me through time and space. TARDIS, it stands for Time and Relative Dimension in Space.

GRACE

And this Master, is he like the devil?

DOCTOR

The Master is a rival time lord.

GRACE

Time Lord, oh my god.

DOCTOR

Pure evil, I was bringing home his remains from Skaro where his final incarnation had been exterminated by the Daleks, or so we thought.

GRACE

You really are insane, aren't you?

DOCTOR

But he wasn't dead, it's a trap. Don't you see it's a trap. He wants me to look into the eye. If I look into the eye of harmony, my soul will be destroyed, he will take my body..

MASTER

Listen to all these lies.

LEE

Will she believe him?

GRACE

I don't want to deal with this.

DOCTOR

Grace!

GRACE

That's enough!

DOCTOR

If the eye of harmony isn't closed, this planet will be sucked through it. Grace, I need to fix the timing mechanism on the Tardis and close the eye. I need an atomic clock. Grace, please, help me find... Grace? Grace? Grace?

She's bolted back home.

DOCTOR

Grace!

The Master cackles.

MASTER

So that's how he intends to destroy me.

LEE

How?

MASTER

We must get to the Doctor before he finds a clock.

LEE

I know that woman! She was the surgeon who operated on him last night.

MASTER

Well, if we find her, we'll find him.

DOCTOR

Grace!

GRACE

You just stay away from me!

DOCTOR

Come on, Grace, please, let me in.

SCOTT: Who cares if he's insane or not, you saw that he has two hearts.

STEVE: (Michael Jackson laugh)

MIKE: And my little dog too.

GRACE

No!

DOCTOR

Grace! Grace, let me in, we can sit down, we can have a cup of tea, we can talk about this. Reasonably.

GRACE

Sure, time lord to earthling.

DOCTOR

Yes, that's what I am, a time lord.

GRACE

I thought you were a doctor?

DOCTOR

I thought you were a doctor!

GRACE

I am calling an ambulance to take you back to psychiatric from which you've obviously escaped!

DOCTOR

Grace, we don't have time for this. The eye of harmony is open, if I don't close it, get my Tardis and the Master off this planet, this planet will no longer exist!

GRACE

I'm calling the ambulance!

DOCTOR

Grace! We have until midnight!

She picks up the phone and dials.

GRACE

Come on. Come on. Yes, yes I'll hold.

DOCTOR

Grace, I shall prove to you that the eye of harmony is open. Look at this.

DOCTOR

You see, already the molecular structure of this planet is changing.

GRACE

I'm gonna need an ambulance as soon as possible, this is Dr Grace Holloway..

DOCTOR

At first in subtle ways, but soon in catastrophic ways!

He goes through the window.

GRACE

I need a bed in psychiatric.

DOCTOR

By midnight tonight this planet will be pulled inside out. There will be nothing left.

GRACE

I think you better make that two beds.

MASTER

Doctor, doctor. Come on, she needs an ambulance.

DOCTOR

Grace. Grace... I've lost 20 pounds.

GRACE

Congratulations.

DOCTOR

In 20 minutes? It's starting.

ROB: She's already moved on to the "play hard to get" stage.

SCOTT: What does midnight have to do with anything?

ROB:STEVE: The bubblemen rap, the bubblemen rap.

MIKE: Now is that a rough estimate, like "around" midnight?

ROB: No, make it one big one.

STEVE: Everybody's on Atkins.

GRACE

You can make a fortune in the weight loss business, Doctor.

NEWS

Since early this evening, Bay area tides have risen to levels that break all records for this time of year. Flood warnings have gone out along the Napa and Russian rivers, and believe it or not, in Hawaii it has even started snowing.

DOCTOR

Grace. Look.

NEWS

Now you may be wondering what this has to do with the millennium. Scientists say that the freak conditions are due to the very slight fluctuations in the Earth's gravitational pull, fluctuations that apparently only happen once every thousand years.

DOCTOR

I love humans. Always seeing patterns in things that aren't there.

NEWS

Our most fashionable San Franciscans are going tonight to ring in the new year, and of course you'll be there, won't you?

NEWS

Naturally. Now, didn't you say they'll see a clock getting started?

NEWS

That's right, and, you know, it isn't just any old clock. It happens to be the most accurate atomic clock in the world, and it's right here at the Institute of Technological Advancement and Research in downtown San Francisco. So don't go away.

The words echo in the Doctor's ears.

DOCTOR

That must be a beryllium clock!

GRACE

They're here.

DOCTOR

Excellent, they can take us straight to the Institute.

The door is opened and Bruce and the Doctor share loving glances.

DOCTOR

We need to go straight to the Institute of Technological Advancement and Research, do you know where that is?

MASTER

Of course I do.

Lee is driving, Bruce is in the back.

DOCTOR

What time is it now?

GRACE

Half past ten. Don't worry, I'm on the board of trustees at the Institute, they'll listen to me.

DOCTOR

Won't this thing go any faster? Come on. Come on come on come on come on.

GRACE

Can't you give him a sedative?

DOCTOR

Grace, why did you not say you had access to a beryllium clock?

GRACE

I was more concerned about the eye of destruction!

DOCTOR

SCOTT: Ha! He can't believe how bad she is either.

ROB: (millennium.) Everything. You're all doomed.

MIKE: Your certain doom is now... certain!

SCOTT: Oooh! A Clock getting started!

STEVE: Henry! Don't sit so close to the television! You know it's bad for your eyes!

SCOTT: Heathcliff! Cathy!

ROB: What, do I look like I'm a beryllium clock?

Harmony!

GRACE

Yes, yes. And the fact that the planet will be sucked through it at midnight! Face it, it's not often one has a time lord in one's living room, Doctor. He likes me to call him Doctor.

MASTER

Well.

GRACE

You know, Freud had a name for that.

MASTER

Transference.

DOCTOR

Yeah, that's very witty, Grace, at least Freud would have taken me seriously.

GRACE

He'd have hung up his pipe if he'd met you.

DOCTOR

Actually, we did meet.

GRACE

Oh, that's right, he's a time lord.

DOCTOR

I know him very well.

GRACE

Did you know Madame Curie too?

DOCTOR

Intimately.

GRACE

She kiss as good as me?

MASTER

As well as you.

The ambulance stops, the glasses come off Bruce, we see his eyes before he puts them back on.

A truck is stopped blocking all the lanes.

DOCTOR

The planet's about to be destroyed, and I'm stuck in a traffic jam! Excuse me.

The Doctor takes Bruce's glasses off. Bruce reacts violently, and spews something all over Grace. The Doctor grabs an extinguisher.

GRACE

Oh my god! Oh my god! Oh my god! What is that!

The Doctor has blasted Bruce with the extinguisher. They burst out the back of the ambulance.

MASTER

I can't be injured like this!

The Doctor and Grace run down the blocked highway.

DOCTOR

Come on!

MASTER

Get it off me! Get it off me! Get it off me! Get it off me! Get it off me!

COP

Just keep back. Stay right there, sir. Ma'am, go back to your vehicle.

GRACE

SCOTT: 'Cause *this* happens all the time too.

MIKE: Chickens!

STEVE: Chickens on a flatbed!

ROB: Why does she keep saying "Omega"?

ALL: Arrrr!

ROB: Is that Ponch or Jon?

What? Stop! He's, um. He's British.

DOCTOR

Yes, I suppose I am. Jelly baby, officer?

COP

Jelly baby?

GRACE

Just... take it.

He does, cautiously. The Doctor makes nibbling noises. The cop takes a bite. Grace laughs nervously.

DOCTOR

Now would you stand aside before I shoot myself.

COP

Don't be a fool.

DOCTOR

You with me, Grace?

GRACE

We don't stand a chance!

DOCTOR

Excuse me, please. Grace, I came back to life before your eyes. I held back death. Look, I can't make your dream come true but I can make it come true today.

GRACE

Give me the gun.

Oddly, she shoots the bike.

GRACE

Okay. Give him the keys!

The cop does so.

DOCTOR

Thank you.

MASTER

What are we waiting for?

LEE

The road's still blocked.

MASTER

This is an ambulance!

LEE

Right.

He shifts it and goes. The Doctor and Grace are on the bike and go too.

GRACE

Maybe I should have kept the gun!

DOCTOR

What?

GRACE

Look!

GRACE

Doctor, look out!

DOCTOR

Breathe in, Grace!

Gotta have a car chase scene.

LEE

Don't worry.

STEVE: (nibbling) Aha! The Doctor's half-rabbit!

MIKE: She shoots the bike, then they get on it and ride away?

SCOTT: Children!

MIKE: So, the eye of harmony is also making truckers drive on the wrong side of the road?

MASTER

I'm not worried.

Lee takes a different turn.

MASTER

What are you doing, Lee?

LEE

This way's quicker.

MASTER

It better be.

LEE

Look, this is my town, I know what I'm doing. Trust me.

MASTER

Faster.

LEE

What's the plan, anyways?

MASTER

We'll let him get to the clock, then we'll get his body.

GRACE

I think we lost him!

DOCTOR

Good, hold on!

They drive some more.

LEE

Hey, man, when I get all that gold, do you know what I'm gonna do?

MASTER

I don't want to know.

LEE

Ha! You kill me.

MASTER

You want me to kill you?

LEE

No! No, you make me laugh, man. You're, you're - You're a funny guy.

MASTER

I'm glad one of us is amused.

LEE

Hey look, cheer up, man. You'll get your body back soon, and then we're a team, right?

MASTER

Yes, we're a team.

The motorcycle continues.

GRACE

Not again!

GRACE

Oh! Great! I finally meet the right guy and he's from another planet!
Whooooaaa!

GRACE

Doctor?

DOCTOR

Yes?

GRACE

I only have one life. Can you remember that?

STEVE: I've lived in San Francouever all my life!

STEVE: This is starting to sound like a Media Ventures score.

MIKE: I'd rather have it the other way around.

ROB: Every good Doctor Who episode has a motorcycle chase.

SCOTT: What the HELL made her say that just then?

DOCTOR

I'll try!

GRACE

Thank you.

They pull up outside the Institute.

GRACE

Oh no. Doctor, look.

The ambulance has made it there first.

GRACE

Dr Grace Holloway and guest.

Hello, happy new year.

GRACE

First time being on the board of this place has ever done me any good.

GRACE

He must have found a back way in, I can't see him.

SECURITY

Sorry, no one beyond this point.

GRACE

Oh, this is Dr Bowman from London, they're waiting for him. Come on.

SECURITY

You'll be allowed in with everybody else.

GRACE

I'm on the board of trustees. Thank you very much. Come on.

ANNOUNCER

Welcome to the Institute of Technological Advancement and Research. After dinner, Professor Wagg will invite you to join us in celebrating the official starting of the world's most accurate timepiece, the San Francisco beryllium atomic clock.

TV crews are broadcasting, we see the clock.

GRACE

How are we gonna get that on the back of the bike?

DOCTOR

No, no, we need only the tiniest part of it.

GRACE

People are starting to stare, why don't we just try to make conversation. So, time travel is possible?

DOCTOR

Anything's possible.

GRACE

And why don't you have the ability to transform yourself into another species like that..

DOCTOR

Well, I do, you see, but only when I die.

GRACE

And that rival time lord?

DOCTOR

Is on his last life, fighting to survive. And as science has shown us over and over, in the fight for survival, there are no rules. Also, Grace, if I tell you a secret, you must promise not to tell.

GRACE

Oh, Professor Wagg! This is Dr Bowman. He's from London. He was just going to share a secret with us.

STEVE: Are you sure you know the way? All these roads look alike to me!

MIKE: (when announcer is heard) The red zone is for loading and unloading only.

SCOTT: Those banners are there to remind people what year it's going to be.

MIKE: Get ready to ruuumbllllle!

ROB: Professor Wank?

DOCTOR

Yes! Um, Professor, is there a chance for a closer look at the clock?

PROFESSOR WAGG

No! No, I'm afraid that I am the only person allowed up there.

DOCTOR

You can't bend the rules a little bit?

PROFESSOR WAGG

No.

DOCTOR

Oh but you see I...

PROFESSOR WAGG

Grace says that you have a big secret! What is it?

DOCTOR

I'm half human, on my mother's side.

GRACE

Hahaha!

PROFESSOR WAGG

Very clever. Happy new year.

GRACE

Yes, I think you must be.

HOST

Champagne?

GRACE

Oh!

DOCTOR

Grace.

GRACE

Oh.

DOCTOR

This is when I wish I had my sonic screwdriver.

GRACE

What?

He takes the panel off and pulls out the chassis. He pulls out a circuit board and removes a chip.

DOCTOR

See? I told you it was small.

GRACE

What is it they say?

DOCTOR

Yeah, they say that on my planet too.

They make for the stairs, when a security guard steps up.

DOCTOR

I know you.

GARETH

You do, huh?

DOCTOR

Yeah. Gareth. Answer the second question on your midterm, not the third, the third may look easier, but you'll mess it up.

GARETH

What?

DOCTOR

Remember, answer the second question. Don't forget.

STEVE, ROB, SCOTT: (argue)

MIKE: You GUYS, I wanted to HEAR that!

SCOTT: Don't worry, whatever it was, it wasn't important.

MIKE: Radio Shack. You've got questions?

ALL: So do we.

ROB: So it's a good thing for YOU that...

SCOTT: Gareth Jenkins?

STEVE: Yes. We have heard of you!

GARETH

I won't. Now can I see what's in your hand, sir?

DOCTOR

It's a jelly baby.

GARETH

Mmmm.

They leave. Gareth eats it.

GRACE

What was that all about?

DOCTOR

Ten years from now, Gareth will head the seismology unit at the UCLA taskforce and devise a system for accurately predicting earthquakes.

GRACE

You mean that, don't you?

DOCTOR

Of course. His inventions save the human race several times, but first he must graduate in poetry.

GRACE

Look! There's the kid who took your stuff!

DOCTOR

You see who he's with? Come on!

They run, round the corner and come face to face with four slimed guards holding guns.

GRACE

The Master?

DOCTOR

You're lucky he only got your wrist.

One of the guards topples over. The Doctor hits the fire alarm.

GRACE

Why'd you do that?

DOCTOR

Liven things up! Come on!

They run to the stairwell and block the door.

TOGETHER

Door!

DOCTOR

You're not afraid of heights, are you?

GRACE

Yeah!

DOCTOR

So am I.

PROFESSOR WAGG

Everyone stay calm! Remain inside! Don't panic! Everything is under control!

The Doctor and Grace are descending via fire hose.

MASTER

Doctor!

They make it to the bike.

GRACE

Here we go again! Hey, do you know what's gonna happen to me?

ROB: And ten years ago, he defeated the Cybermen inside my Tardis.

MIKE: Yes. The asian child.

STEVE: (who he's with) Yeah, the Governor.

SCOTT: 'sup. 'sup. 'sup. 'sup.

STEVE: I've seen pictures like that on the internet.

ROB: Professor Frink is getting all worked up.

MIKE: Look, gravity is being affected by the eye too.

SCOTT: Yarrrr! Shiver me timbers!

STEVE: Would you care for a lozenge?

ROB: John Debney steals from James Horner, instead of Horner stealing from everyone else!

DOCTOR

You don't want to know!

GRACE

Right, you can't not tell me!

DOCTOR

Grace!

GRACE

Oh god, Brian's gonna move in again!

DOCTOR

I can't say!

GRACE

Please?

DOCTOR

The universe hangs by such a delicate thread of coincidence that it's useless to meddle with it. Unless like me you're a Time Lord.

GRACE

All right. So just give me a few pointers!

He laughs. They arrive at the Tardis.

DOCTOR

There she is.

GRACE

Police box?

DOCTOR

Key.

GRACE

You know, I always leave a spare key

TOGETHER

in a secret compartment above the door.

DOCTOR

Great minds think alike. Up you go. It's in a cubbyhole above the P.

GRACE

Got it. Why a police box?

DOCTOR

Its cloaking device got stuck in a previous misadventure, I like it like this.

GRACE

Doctor!

A cop approaches on a bike.

COP

Oh, I got no brakes!

He goes in, disappears, comes back out. Ha ha. Funny.

GRACE

Oh my. Wow.

DOCTOR

You hear that?

GRACE

Yeah.

DOCTOR

That's a warning. The Tardis is dying.

GRACE

This is amazing.

DOCTOR

STEVE: Ah yes. Obvious place.

SCOTT: Nothing we could possibly say here would make this part bearable.

MIKE: Life force dying. Life force dying!

It's no good. We don't even have enough auxiliary power to move next door. The beryllium chip, Grace.

GRACE

Yes, Doctor.

DOCTOR

Careful.

GRACE

Yes, Doctor. This looks pretty low tech.

DOCTOR

Low tech? Grace, this is a type 40 Tardis, able to take you to any planet in the universe, and to any date in that planet's existence. Temporal physics.

GRACE

Oh, you mean like interdimensional transference. That would explain the spatial displacement we experienced as we passed over the threshold.

DOCTOR

Yes, if you like. Yes!

He makes the connection and the eye closes.

DOCTOR

There! The eye's closing. Now, let's see. Come on! Oh no.

GRACE

What?

DOCTOR

I have a horrible feeling we're already too late.

GRACE

It's 11:48, we still have eleven minutes.

DOCTOR

There is no context. Hold on.

GRACE

What are you doing?

DOCTOR

I'm setting coordinates for one minute after midnight.

GRACE

Why?

DOCTOR

If this is true, the eye's been open too long and there is no future. I only hope – no!

GRACE

Is this thing reliable?

DOCTOR

Whatever's happening it can't be stopped by closing the eye.

GRACE

Well how come you didn't know that?

DOCTOR

I haven't opened the eye before.

GRACE

Now you tell me.

DOCTOR

Grace, closing the eye may not be enough, we have to go back to before the eye was open, maybe even before we arrived.

GRACE

This is a time machine!

DOCTOR

STEVE: That's it, I quit. I'm outta here.

SCOTT: (on scanner) Hello children, welcome to the Plane-arium.

ROB: More reliable than you.

With no power!

GRACE

What?

DOCTOR

The eye being open so long must have drained the Tardis.

GRACE

Great!

DOCTOR

I'm sorry!

GRACE

But you must have the power to get back, you must!

DOCTOR

Not enough!

GRACE

What about all those glorious predictions? All that knowledge about what's going to happen to Gareth, to me, to this city? That must come from somewhere. Think!

DOCTOR

Wait, wait, wait, wait, wait, wait. Are you any good at setting alarm clocks?

GRACE

No!

DOCTOR

Grace!

GRACE

I'll try.

DOCTOR

Listen very carefully.

GRACE

Okay.

DOCTOR

We preset the coordinates, just as I divert the power from within the eye itself into the time rotor here.

GRACE

We jump start the Tardis?

DOCTOR

We jump start the Tardis.

GRACE

What do I do?

DOCTOR

Hit the top switch on the console there. The top one. Good, now pass me the neutron ram. Grace?

She has changed into something spooky and rather nice looking.

DOCTOR

Grace, the neutron ram! Look, I'll show you.

She clobbers him with it. We see her eyes are all black as the Master and Lee come in.

Grace and Lee wheel the Doctor to the eye. He opens his eyes to see Grace and Lee, both influenced by the Master.

DOCTOR

Oh no. Oh, not you, Grace. This is no time to play Doctors and nurses.

LEE

It's no good talkin' to her. She's possessed!

MIKE: All right, they're just making this up as they go along.

ROB: I crush you! I crush you! (crushing head)

ROB: Bet that's not the only thing he's gonna jump start.

ALL: 'sup.

MIKE: Good thing they brought a gurney.

STEVE: They got it at Gurnee Mills.

ROB: Hey, she's starting to look okay now.

DOCTOR

You. You took my things, where are they?

LEE

They're not your things any more. Pretty soon everything around here is going to belong to the Master again.

DOCTOR

Again? What's he been telling you?

LEE

When he gets his body back from you, I'm going to be rich.

DOCTOR

And you believe him?

LEE

Why shouldn't I?

DOCTOR

I suppose he neglected to mention that there won't be any place left to spend your money?

Grace slaps him.

MASTER

Which is why we have no time to waste.

DOCTOR

But time to change?

He parades down the stairs.

MASTER

I always dress for the occasion.

DOCTOR

Well I'm glad to see that you're aware of the gravity of the situation.

MASTER

I never liked this planet, Doctor.

DOCTOR

Well, that's good, because any minute now it shall cease to exist. What's the time?

MASTER

Time enough for me to get my body, get out of here and take Lee with me. Lee is the son I've always yearned for.

DOCTOR

Oh, please.

MASTER

Grace? Put it on him, I suspect you know how.

DOCTOR

Lee! This is my Tardis, this is my eye and I am in my own body! The Master has run out of all his lives, now he plans to steal mine. That's the truth! Look at Grace, she's possessed by evil, not goodness!

The Master coughs.

MASTER

This won't hurt. Much.

Grace puts the thing on the Doctor's head.

Over to the party.

PARTYGOER

I didn't think I'd make it!

Weird clock stuff and Pete in a mask.

PROFESSOR WAGG

SCOTT: Oh, now we're getting into the rough stuff.

STEVE: And camp it up.

ROB: It's Carol Burnett and she's wearing the drapes.

MIKE: What is this, Michael Jackson?

SCOTT: There's a scene like this in Mel Gibson's new movie, right?

MIKE: Amadeus Amadeus!

My life's work! Om. Om.

Back in the Tardis, the Doctor is chained up.

DOCTOR

In 700 years, no one has managed to open the eye, how did you manage it?

MASTER

Simple. Lee is human, and you are only half. Lee, open the eye for me please.

PROFESSOR WAGG

Ladies and gentlemen, in three minutes, the world will enter a new millennium. And with it, a new standard of accuracy will come to how we measure time.

The audience applauds. Gareth says something to Wag.

PROFESSOR WAGG

What do you mean, it won't start?

DOCTOR

Lee, this is your last chance!

LEE

This is my only chance.

MASTER

He's right, Doctor. There's nothing for him here, no family, no gangs, only death. But with me, he gets to see the Universe.

DOCTOR

This is his last chance to stay alive and you know it!

MASTER

What do you know of last chances?

DOCTOR

More than you!

MASTER

I've wasted all my lives because of you, Doctor, now I will be rid of you.

DOCTOR

All your lives? Didn't you tell Lee I stole your lives? Lee, he's lying! He's used all his lives, now he wants mine. Like I told you, this is my Tardis, this is my body!

MASTER

Don't believe him. Open the eye.

DOCTOR

He said it himself, Lee, he's wasted his lives, all of them!

MASTER

Open the eye!

LEE

No! You lied to me.

MASTER

Lee. Lee. I would never lie to you. I would only protect you.

He snaps his neck.

DOCTOR

No! How will you open the eye now?

MASTER

Grace, come here.

DOCTOR

Unless I'm mistaken, in her present state of mind, that won't work. Her eyes aren't human any more!

MASTER

STEVE: (Om Om) There's a spider on his back now.

ROB: What, he's never heard of time zones?

SCOTT: I hate pan and scan! (explain the comment if you want)

ROB: Oh, he can't open it because he's half cat. That must have been what he said before.

Watch!

He plants a smacker on her.

MASTER

See? Now they're human.

DOCTOR

No Grace! Close your eyes!

MASTER

Too late!

The place starts to shake and the eye begins to open. The Master runs up the stairs.

GRACE

I'm blind!

DOCTOR

Your sight will return, Grace!

The reflector beams shine light at the Doctor, and at the Master who is in the other spot.

GRACE

What's happening?

DOCTOR

He can't move so long as the eye links us! Remember, Grace, remember!

GRACE

Re-route the power?

DOCTOR

In the console room, go!

GRACE

But you'll die if I leave you!

DOCTOR

We'll all die if you don't! Run! Run, Grace!

MASTER

I'm taking your lives, Doctor!

DOCTOR

Run!

The eye is opening, lightning strikes everywhere.

Weird things are happening outside and inside.

MASTER

I can hear your thoughts, Doctor, I can feel your memories! Oh! Oh!

Sparks fly in the console room.

DOCTOR

This cannot be how it ends! Stop this! Please! Stop!

Lightning envelops the Tardis. Inside, Grace lunges under the console.

GRACE

God, please. Oh, what have I done?

Continued in Part Two.

STEVE: (lightning) Contact has been made.

ROB: (hear your thoughts) And they're not good!

SCOTT: (Master voice) Stop thinking about Julia Roberts!

SCOTT: He's the SHOUTING Doctor.