

**SILVER NEMESIS**

**By Kevin Clarke**

**Mysterious Theatre 337 – Show 200801**

**Revision 6**

By the usual suspects

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DUN DE DUN

GALAXY

GRAPE NUTS

A BLUE BALL OF TARDIS

FACE

GOOFY CARTOON LOGO

‘SILVER NEMESIS’

BY KEVIN CLARKE

A JEEP PULLS UP OUTSIDE OF A VILLA, AND  
THREE GUYS GET OUT.

A CAPTION READS, ‘SOUTH AMERICA, 22<sup>nd</sup>  
NOVEMBER, 1988’.

THE JEEP DRIVES OFF.

INSIDE, THE CAMERA PANS ACROSS A TABLE  
THAT’S COVERED IN WHAT APPEAR TO BE NAZI  
ARTIFACTS.

WAGNER (WHAT ELSE?) PLAYS IN THE  
BACKGROUND.

THE CAMERA STOPS ON KARL, WHO IS SITTING IN  
FRONT OF A BBC HOME COMPUTER, TYPING.

THE MONITOR READS “LANDING LOCATION-  
WINDSOR-GRID REF 74W 32N-NOVEMBER 23 1988”  
THE MESSAGE FLASHES ON AND OFF SEVERAL  
TIMES, MAKING A BLEEPING SOUND.

OUTSIDE, DE FLORES STANDS ON A BALCONY  
NEXT TO A VICTROLA... A PARROT SQUAWKS.

WE SEE THE PARROT ON A BRANCH.

DE FLORES PICKS UP A HUGE BOW AND AIMS FOR  
THE POOR BIRD.

WE SEE THE PARROT ON THE BRANCH AGAIN.

Oh no, the TARDIS is caught in a time bubble!

His face is silver, he must be the silver nemesis.  
No, he's the Tin Man.

Doctor Who - the cartoon!

Doctor Who - the refreshing soft drink!

(Part one) Oh crap, this is more than one part?

(A-Team theme)

(Before caption) Where are we? When is this?  
(After caption) OK. Thanks.

Because Germans ONLY listen to Wagner.

Kill the wabbit, kill the wabbit!

Doktor Jones?

That's like three words per minute.

I hate Illinois Nazis.

You again! I'll teach you to steal my Froot Loops!

The validium boooooow!

Not yet, not yet!

Sorry.

PHEW!

**KARL**

Herr De Flores. Herr De Flores.

DE FLORES LOOKS MAD.

KARL WALKS UP PAST SOME PALM TREES.

**KARL**

Wonderful news.

THEY BOTH GO INDOORS THROUGH SEPARATE DOORS.

CAPTION, 'WINDSOR, ENGLAND, 1638.'  
LADY PEINFORTE. WITH RICHARD BY HER SIDE HAS A SMALLER BOW AND ARROW.

SHE LETS THE ARROW FLY.

IT LANDS NEAR SOME PIGEONS.

SHE TOO LOOKS MAD.

**RICHARD**

Very good, my lady.

SHE WALKS AWAY.

INSIDE, A KETTLE BOILS ON A FIRE. NEARBY, A BALDING MATHEMATICIAN MUMBLES TO HIMSELF.

**MATHEMATICIAN**

Then go to—oh, yes. Hoo-hoo-hoo-hoo!

LADY PEINFORTE WALKS DOWN A HALLWAY, WITH RICHARD FOLLOWING BEHIND. THEY ENTER THE ROOM WHERE THE MATHEMATICIAN IS WORKING.

**LADY PEINFORTE**

How much longer?

**RICHARD**

He cannot hear you, my lady. Shall I...?

**LADY PEINFORTE**

Leave him. I'll have time enough to punish his impertinence when he's finished.

LADY PEINFORTE AND RICHARD MOVE AWAY FROM THE TABLE.

LADY PEINFORTE GOES TO THE FIREPLACE, AND PICKS UP AN ARROW, HANDING IT TO RICHARD.

He's got too much hair growing out of his ears.

The new Wagner recordings have arrived from Amazon.

When things were rotten.

Boioioioioing.

Just like shooting pigeons on the ground.

'cuz soup is good food.  
Poker? I hardly knew her!

Shakespeare's past his prime.

How come he's wearing a raccoon?

(whiny) But I wanted to do it NOOWWW!

**LADY PEINFORTE**

Put these with the others.

RICHARD HESITATES.

**LADY PEINFORTE**

Are you so feeble? The poison cannot harm unless the arrow's tip should break the skin. Let who will steal my gold.

RICHARD TAKES THE ARROW.

**RICHARD**

And the silver arrow, my lady?

**LADY PEINFORTE**

Leave that to me.

SHE PICKS UP THE AFOREMENTIONED ARROW

**LADY PEINFORTE**

Are you sure the potion is well mixed?

**RICHARD**

On my life, ma'am. I guarantee it.

**LADY PEINFORTE**

Good. We await but the calculation. Perhaps the fee will speed matters

BACK AT DE FLORES' HUMBLE ABODE.

DE FLORES WALKS INTO A ROOM WHERE A MAID IS SERVING SOME GUYS IN ARMY FATIGUES DRINKS.

**DE FLORES**

Gentlemen, I wonder if even you can fully appreciate what this moment means. We are standing now at the turning point of history. The day of fulfillment of our mighty destiny is about to dawn. Fifty years ago I stood at the side of the Fuhrer himself when he order the first giant step to greatness. Just as now the moment approaches for the second and final one. It will be decisive, but his time... This time we must not fail.

DE FLORES REACHES OVER AND TAKES THE GLASS THAT THE MAID IS OFFERING HIM.

**DE FLORES**

Gentlemen, I give you the Fourth Reich!

**GUYS**

The Fourth Reich.

(break the skin) Like THIS!

Second place.

Shaken, not stirred.

Don't call me "ma'am" on the bridge.

Don't count it until we're gone.  
(Music cue) You are the weakest link, goodbye.

It's the Boys From Brazil.  
No, it's Brasil '66.

And that must be Sergio Mendes.

Gentlemen, do you like Wagner too?

Now, let us hum. (Ride of the Valkyries)

Hey, some of those guys aren't blonde!

Ah, Zima.  
More Kool-Aid please!  
OH YEAAAAAAAAAH!

Three, sir!

THEY RAISE THEIR GLASSES, DRINK, AND THEN SET THEM ON THE TABLE.

**KARL**

Herr De Flores, the aircraft is ready.

**DE FLORES**

We leave at once.

HE WALKS OVER TO A GLASS DISPLAY CASE.

THE "ARMY" GUYS EXIT.

HE TAKES THE VALIDIUM BOW FROM THE CASE, AND WALKS OUT WITH IT. KARL FOLLOWS.

THEY WALK SOME MORE, AND KARL PICKS UP A METAL CASE.

HE CARRIES THE CASE OVER TO DE FLORES, AND SETS IT ON THE TABLE. DE FLORES PUTS THE BOW IN THE CASE AND KARL CLOSES IT.

WE SEE AN ASTEROID WITH A JET MOVING THROUGH SPACE.

A FACE CAN BE SEEN PEERING OUT OF A TRANSLUCENT OPENING ON THE TOP OF IT.

BACK AT LADY PEINFORTE'S

**RICHARD**

My lady, there is but the final ingredient for the liquid wanting. For that I was thinking...

**MATHEMATICIAN**

My lady. Lady Peinforte, I've finished.

**LADY PEINFORTE**

You have the answer?

**MATHEMATICIAN**

Yes, my lady.

**LADY PEINFORTE**

Quickly, then. Tell me!

**MATHEMATICIAN**

The comet, Nemesis, will circle the heavens once every 25 years.

**LADY PEINFORTE**

Yes.

**MATHEMATICIAN**

L'chaim!

Ooh he has one of the rare Hasbro "My First Compound" bow and arrow sets!  
There, finally! The validium boooooowwwwwww!

It doesn't fit!  
Just jam it in there.  
(closes case) Ow!

Meat. Farting rock?  
Mmmmm. Flying cookie. Num-num-num-num-num.  
Too many plotlines!

(final ingredient) Rich chocolaty ovaltine?

(Peinforte) where aaaaaare yoooooou?

42.  
337.

(stage whisper) That man is wearing a doilie.

It takes just THREE licks to get to the center of a tootsie roll pop.

I-It's trajectory however is decaying. This means...

**LADY PEINFORTE**

When will it land?

**MATHEMATICIAN**

Uh, i-i-i-it will circle ever closer, until finally it once again strikes the earth at the point from which it originally departed. In the meadow outside.

**LADY PEINFORTE**

When!

**MATHEMATICIAN**

When? Oh, yes. Yes of course, when. On the twenty-third day of November, in the year of our lord nineteen hundred and eighty-eight.

DISSOLVE TO THE SHOT OF THE CAMERA  
RAMMED UP THE BELL OF COURTNEY PINE'S  
SAXAMAPHONE.

THE QUARTET INDULGES IN SOME HORRIBLE  
JAZZ NOODLING-THINGY WHILE THE CAMERA  
PANS ACROSS A BUNCH OF PEOPLE SITTING AT  
TACKY PICNIC TABLES WITH UMBRELLAS.

IT FINALLY STOPS ON THE DOCTOR AND ACE,  
WHO ARE SITTING AT A TABLE SANS UMBRELLA.

**ACE**

I could listen to them all after noon.

**DOCTOR**

And so we shall.

ACE PICKS UP A COPY OF THE DAILY MIRROR  
WITH THE HEADLINE, 'METEOR APPROACHES  
ENGLAND'.

**ACE**

Have you seen this? Charlton's picked up three points.

**DOCTOR**

This is my favourite kind of jazz, straight blowing.

A BLEEPLY SOUND IS HEARD. THE DOCTOR  
FUMBLES FOR HIS FOB WATCH.

**ACE**

I hate people whose alarms go off during gigs.

**DOCTOR**

Je-thu-yes... S-s-s-o a reminder.

Yes, Chatterton, er, Chesterton. Hmmm?

Great! Now tell me where the WMDs are.

He doesn't think it unusual that this comet departed from  
*the meadow outside?*

(old guy voice) I even took into account the calendar  
change in the future.

Whereas I've already had enough.

Subtle. Very subtle. Not.

Whatever you say, Doc.

Oh no, not the fob watch!

**ACE**

Go on then.

**DOCTOR**

Well, obviously at this precise moment to remind us to remind us to change course for another destination.

**ACE**

Where's that?

**DOCTOR**

I've forgotten. Oh, we'll have to go back and find out.

**ACE**

Oh, Professor.

THE DOCTOR GROANS, AND THEY GET UP TO LEAVE, JUST AS THE NOODLING STOPS. THE CROWD APPLAUDS.

ACE WALKS UP TO COURTNEY.

**ACE**

Excuse me, would you mind signing my tape?

**COURTNEY**

No, not at all.

**ACE**

Thanks very much.

**COURTNEY**

Thank you.

HE BEGINS SOME GROOVY SNAPPING AS ACE WALKS AWAY.

**DOCTOR**

Don't you find it embarrassing asking for autographs?

**ACE**

Not as embarrassing as forgetting what you set your alarm for.

**DOCTOR**

Well, I probably arranged it centuries ago. Can't be important.

AS THEY WALK OFF, THE END OF A SILVER GUN POINTS AT THEM FROM BEHIND A TREE.

SOME BULLETS FLY OUT.

**ACE**

Doctor!

Even he thinks digital watches are a pretty neat idea.

You gotta love a band that signs their bootlegs.

ALL (Snap fingers)

Oooh, BURN!

**DOCTOR**

Get down!

THEY DIVE FOR COVER, HIDING NEAR A TINY TREE.

**ACE**

Who are they?

**DOCTOR**

I didn't see. Quick, the Tardis!

SOME MORE BULLETS FLY.

THEY RUN ACROSS A BRIDGE AS SPARKS FLY, AND THEN DIVE INTO THE WATER.

TWO GUYS WITH HEADPHONES WALK ONTO THE BRIDGE AND LOOK INTO THE WATER. THEY SMILE AND THEN LEAVE.

RUSHING WATER. THE DOCTOR AND ACE EVENTUALLY FLOAT PAST.

**ACE**

I hope my tape's all right.

THEY EVENTUALLY GET OUT OF THE STREAM (IT TAKES A BIT OF TIME) AND THE DOCTOR SPITS OUT SOME WATER.

**DOCTOR**

Welcome home.

ACE PULLS A FACE.

BACK AT LADY PEINFORTE'S.

**MATHEMATICIAN**

I shall build a flying machine. Hee, hee. Imagine that, my lady, human beings flying about like birds.

**LADY PEINFORTE**

Bring the cups of potion. We leave at once.

**RICHARD**

The final ingredient, my lady? Human blood?

**MATHEMATICIAN**

Why, I can change the world. Huh-hee-hee-hoo!

HE GIGGLES LIKE A SCHOOL GIRL.

**LADY PEINFORTE**

Ah, yes.

Or run! Your pick!

Why do they aim at their feet?

It's Dan Murphy and Dan Murphy!

We are not Devo.

Ha ha. That was the money shot.  
Now we know he doesn't swallow.  
And Ace obviously does.

(my lady) Ancient Chinese secret.

"I'd love to change the world, but I don't know what to do."

I'd like to buy the world a Coke.

<p>BACK IN 1988, ACE PLAY'S WITH BART SIMPSON'S SLING SHOT.</p> <p><b>DOCTOR</b> Ace?!</p> <p><b>ACE</b> Yes?</p> <p><b>DOCTOR</b> Duck.</p> <p>SHE DUCKS.</p> <p>A DUCK WALKS OUT FROM BEHIND THE TARDIS. AND THE DOCTOR STICKS HIS HEAD OUT.</p> <p><b>DOCTOR</b> No, duck.</p> <p>THEY BOTH LAUGH.</p> <p><b>ACE</b> Oh great, now I can play my tape.</p> <p><b>DOCTOR</b> I'm afraid not.</p> <p><b>ACE</b> Why not, it's my tape deck? You built it for me.</p> <p><b>DOCTOR</b> Yes, I know I built it for you. To replace the one that was destroyed by the Daleks, but--</p> <p><b>ACE</b> So? It's my tapedeck, and I want to play this.</p> <p><b>DOCTOR</b> This is more than just a tapedeck, and besides there's more to worry about than listening to your tape.</p> <p><b>ACE</b> Yeah. (PAUSE) So, who were they anyway? Who'd want to kill us?</p> <p><b>DOCTOR</b> I'm afraid there's an infinite number of possibilities, but what concerns me more is my alarm. I've got to find out where we're supposed to be.</p> <p><b>ACE</b> Can't you remember anything, Doctor?</p> <p><b>DOCTOR</b> I'm afraid not. Obviously the arrangements were made in</p>	<p>Ph-twang! Ph-twaaang!</p> <p>Chelveston! Aflac.</p> <p>He's so daffy.</p> <p>They DID have CDs in 1988, you know.</p> <p>The Daleks were really pissed when the 8-track was replaced by cassettes. And don't get me started about their hatred for VHS.</p> <p>What concerns ME is how fast they dried off.</p> <p>Nope! Not a thing.</p>
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rather a hurry. They're very important. I've given them a terminal rating.

**ACE**

Sounds nice.

**DOCTOR**

It means that some planet somewhere faces imminent destruction.

**ACE**

Crikey.

**DOCTOR**

Quite.

HE FIDDLES WITH THE BOOMBOX FOR A BIT.. A PLANET APPEARS, BUT THE IMAGE IS UNRESOLVED AT FIRST.

**DOCTOR**

That looks familiar.

AFTER A MOMENT IT BECOMES CLEARER

**DOCTOR**

Earth!

THE IMAGE HANGS THERE MOMENTARILY TO GET THE FULL DRAMATIC EFFECT, ENHANCED EVEN MORE BY A MUSICAL STING COURTESY OF KEFF.

BACK AT LADY PEINFORTE'S, SHE AND RICHARD STAND IN FRONT OF WHAT IS APPARENTLY A COW'S SKULL.

**LADY PEINFORTE**

Afraid?

**RICHARD**

Yes, my lady.

**LADY PEINFORTE**

When I employed you, you led me to believe you were a hardened criminal.

**RICHARD**

As my lady knows, before I entered your service, I was found guilty of a large number of offenses.

**LADY PEINFORTE**

Then have the courage of your convictions. Drink.

SHE STARTS TO DRINK FROM A SILVER GOBLET

Oh, Earth, please let it be Earth, Earth, come on, Earth, I bet it's Earth, is it Earth? it's gotta be Earth... Earth...

(continue)

Yes!

Hecate! Hecate! Hecate!

Well, you ARE kinda scary lookin.

Mostly parking tickets, but still!

**LADY PEINFORTE**

Drink!

THEY DRINK.

SOME COLOURED LIGHTS FLASH.

**RICHARD**

What is happening, my lady?

**LADY PEINFORTE**

We are leaving, Richard. (beat) Destiny beckons. (beat)  
We ride the back of time.

**RICHARD**

No! No! No! Nooooo!

**LADY PEINFORTE**

Come back, you fool! You'll break the aura!

**RICHARD**

I can't. Please, my lady, I must stay!

**LADY PEINFORTE**

It is too late!

THEY BOTH SCREAM, AND ARE ENVELOPED IN A  
MULTI-COLOURED, FLIPPY-WHIPPIY, TIMEY-  
WIMEY, FOGGY-WOGGY THINGY.

THEY APPEAR IN A RESTAURANT TO THE  
ASTONISHMENT OF NONE OF THE PATRONS.

**RICHARD**

Where are we, my lady?

**LADY PEINFORTE**

Why, the very place we left, of course. My house in  
Windsor.

BACK TO ACE AND THE DOCTOR.

**ACE**

You mean the world's going to end, and you've forgotten  
about it?

**DOCTOR**

I've been busy.

**ACE**

How long have you known?

**DOCTOR**

Well, in strictly linear terms, as a chronometer flies, I've  
known since November the twenty-third 1638.

Coulda had a V8.  
Chug! Chug! Chug!

You're tasting colors, man.

We have invented LSD!

Don't break the circle!  
Don't cross the streams either!

Bill Paxton and Helen Hunt in Twister.  
Wibbly-wobbly, timey wimey!  
What an eccentric performance.

We thought we discovered the worst extras in the world  
in Destiny of the Daleks...we were wrong.

Looks more like a waffle house.

I'll remember it tomorrow, I promise.

THE ASTEROID MOVES TOWARDS EARTH.

THE TARDIS MATERIALISES IN SOME SORT OF  
STOREROOM.

THE DOCTOR AND ACE GET OUT.

THE DOCTOR PUTS HIS HAND ON SOMETHING  
AND YELPS.

**ACE**

Look at all this stuff.

**DOCTOR**

Yes, exactly what we've got to do. Look at all this stuff.  
You take that aisle.

**ACE**

What's it all for?

**DOCTOR**

Prrrrrrresents.

**ACE**

Nobody gets this many presents.

**DOCTOR**

Well, if you were a lady who traveled...

**ACE**

I am!

**DOCTOR**

Yes, you're not always invited, but if you were, you get  
presents, and then you need somewhere to store them.

**ACE**

Well, who does it all belong to? I mean, where are we??

**DOCTOR**

Windsor.

**ACE**

Windsor? We're in the castle?

THE DOCTOR HOLDS UP AN AFRICAN MASK.

**DOCTOR**

This is new.

**ACE**

*(laugh)* I thought it'd be a lot posher than this.

**DOCTOR**

It probably is, upstairs, but we're in the vault...and we're  
looking for a silver bow I want to borrow.

Kitty!

Not too crowded in the dealer's room.

"Never gonna do it without your fez on"  
Is he Akbar or Jeff?

**ACE**

We can't go nicking stuff in here!

**DOCTOR**

It's only temporary.

**ACE**

It's probably treason. I'm too young to go to the Tower.

**DOCTOR**

Listen, Ace, do I have to remind you, that the safety of the world is at stake?

**ACE**

It might make a difference if you let me know what was going on, Professor, but I suppose there's no time.

**DOCTOR**

Prrrrrecisely.

THE LIGHTS BEGIN TO FLICKER.

**DOCTOR**

Perhaps even less time than I thought. Please...let's hurry.

BACK IN THE RESTAURANT LADY PEINFORTE STROKES HER ARROW, WHICH IS NOW FLASHING.

**LADY PEINFORTE**

Nemesis. She arrives.

OUTSIDE A METEORITE STREAKS THROUGH THE SKY, AND LANDS ON THE GROUND ACCOMPANIED BY AN EXPLOSION.

BACK IN THE VAULT, THE DOCTOR CATCHES A STATUE AS IT FALLS FROM A PEDESTAL.

**ACE**

Was that a bomb?

**DOCTOR**

No, that was the return to Earth of a comet called Nemesis that has been in orbit for exactly 350 years.

**ACE**

You're amazing, Professor. Being able to tell all that just from the noise.

**DOCTOR**

It wasn't difficult really. It was me who launched into space in the first place...This may qualify as the worst miscalculation since life crawled out of the seas on this sad planet.

Rapunzel!

Mmmmm. Steak.

Last call.

You don't have to go home but you can't stay here.

(hold arms out)

(a la Ace in Battlefield) Booooooooooom!

It is a beum.

That is not my dog.

You're... choking... me... please... let go...

Well, at least he caught her there and not lower.

**ACE**

Well, nobody's perfect. *(beat)* Hey is this the bow?

OUTSIDE, DE FLORES HOLDS THE BOW.

HIS VAN PULLS UP AND STOPS.

INSIDE, THE GUYS ARE ASLEEP.

**KARL**

We're almost in Windsor, Herr De Flores. Shall I let the men walk around a little?

**DE FLORES**

No, Karl, we must not keep history waiting.

HE CLOSSES THE BOW'S CASE.

BACK AT THE RESTAURANT LADY PEINFORTE AND RICHARD LOOK OUT THE WINDOW AS A POLICE CAR GOES PAST.

**RICHARD**

My lady, what carriage is that?

**LADY PEINFORTE**

Hurry, the rogues will have the Nemesis!

**RICHARD**

I have not seen the like of it before.

THE POLICE CAR STOPS. NEAR WHERE THE METEORITE LANDED.

BACK IN THE RESTAURANT.

**RICHARD**

We must take care!

**LADY PEINFORTE**

Fie!

SHE PICKS UP A CHAIR AND SMASHES THE WINDOW

OUTSIDE, THREE COPPERS LOOK AT A FIRE.

DE FLORES' VAN PULLS UP.

**DE FLORES**

Nemesis has come to Earth on that piece of ground. In the new era, all this... Will be a shrine.

**KARL**

The men are ready in two assault groups. I will remain with you. We await only your order.

Pump up the Wagner.  
Torchwood's here!

De Flores's boring war stories put everyone to sleep.

No more bathroom breaks!

It's the new Vauxhall!

They hadn't invented the DOOR yet in 1638.

Quick, burn the evidence!

Just as if it were a meteorITE.

**DE FLORES**

Oh, good. Let's drive to the best hotel, and, uh, refresh ourselves.

**KARL**

But, Herr, De Flores, there are only three policemen, we can take them now!

**DE FLORES**

Young people. Always in such a hurry. Well, we were the same...Now, the statue is inside the meteor, which has just traveled through space. Have you any idea how hot it will be? How can we handle it? Since the British government is completely unaware of its power, I'm sure we can rely on the police force to guard it safely until we are ready to collect it. I have every confidence in them. To the hotel.

KARL SHIFTS GEARS

BACK IN THE VAULT, ACE IS WEARING JEFF'S-OR POSSIBLY AKBAR'S-FEZ.

**DOCTOR**

The bow was in the case.

**ACE (READING)**

This case contained the Bow of Nemesis, property of the Crown, which disappeared mysteriously in 1788. Legend has it that unless a place is kept for the bow in the castle, the entire silver statue will return to destroy the world.

**DOCTOR**

For once, legend is absolutely correct. It has just returned.

THE LIGHTS GO OUT

**DOCTOR**

...Ugh, and now this.

**ACE**

It's just the electricity. It does that sometimes, even in the 1980s. What I want to know is, how can a statue destroy the world?

**DOCTOR**

I'll tell you... 350 years ago.

ACE SETS DOWN THE FEZ TO HORRIBLE MUSIC.

BACK AT LADY PEINFORTE'S, CANDLES FLICKER TO THE SOUND OF THE TARDIS MATERIALISING.

THE DOCTOR AND ACE COME OUT GINGERLY.

ACE SNEEZES.

Best hotel? The Airtel?

I don't think I wanna know what he means by 'refresh ourselves'.

(the same) When I was your age, I walked to school uphill both ways in ten feet of snow.

I hear the Marriott has a Starbucks in the lobby.

Plot point spelled out.

(in the 1980s) It does that NOW.

It's a candle in the wind - - sorry.

Dum dum dum DUM daaaaaah- dumdumdumdum.

**DOCTOR (WHISPERING)**

Shhhh. We don't know if anyone's home.

**ACE (WHISPERING)**

OK, Professor. So where are we now?

**DOCTOR**

Windsor, of course. Only a few hundred yards from the castle.

**ACE**

And is it really 1638?

**DOCTOR**

It certainly is, and furthermore-- Don't move.

**ACE**

What?

**DOCTOR**

Stay where you are.

HE WALKS OVER TO THE DEAD  
MATHEMATICIAN.

**ACE**

What is it?

**DOCTOR**

Something you really don't want to see.

HE COVERS THE MATHEMATICIAN WITH A  
BLANKET.

**ACE**

Who does this house belong to anyway?

**DOCTOR**

A lady.

**ACE**

She's got funny ideas about home furnishings.

**DOCTOR**

Lady Peinforte is nothing, if not original, but I'm afraid this poor man was employed for his useful, rather than his ornamental qualities.

HE PICKS UP A PARCHMENT FROM THE TABLE.

**DOCTOR**

He's a scholar, and he's done remarkably well. In a matter of months since I was last here, he's calculated the exact time, and date when a comet called Nemesis will land on this planet. The twenty-third of November.

GET OUT! GET OUUUUT!

Stairs.

Awww, he's chilly.

(a la Jerry Lewis) Laydeee!

She shops at Ikea.

Now it's a comet? Make up your mind.  
Why's it called Nemesis? Is he a Shriekback fan?

**ACE**

1988?

**DOCTOR**

And Lady Peinforte's rewarded him with her usual generosity.

**ACE**

So, the bow belonged to her?

**DOCTOR**

Hmmm? No, no, not to her. To a statue of her. She made the statue from a silver metal that fell out of the sky into that meadow out there.

HE WALKS OVER AND LOOK'S AT FENRIC'S CHESS SET.

**DOCTOR**

Hmmm, this game's going rather badly.

HE STUDIES A CHESS PIECE

**ACE**

Doctor...

**DOCTOR**

Don't worry, there's no one here now. Apart from our late friend. Lady Peinforte's around, all right, in Windsor, but 350 years in the future.

BACK IN 1988, THE THREE COPS WALK AROUND THE SMOKING METEORITE.

LADY PEINFORTE AND RICHARD WATCH FROM A DISTANCE

**RICHARD**

What means yon fellow? Why speaks he to his hand?

**LADY PEINFORTE**

He summons guards. Oh, this cannot be!

**RICHARD**

Why so upset, my lady?

**LADY PEINFORTE**

Because, fool, they will protect the Nemesis, and we know not their strength and weapons.

**RICHARD**

But, my lady, they know not what the comet is. Without the arrow, it is nothing. We must but watch, and wait our chance to seize it.

Everybody happy as the dead come home.

Well, let's examine the lyrics to Nemesis by Shriekback, and how they relate to this episode. One line goes "We drink elixirs that we refine from the juices of the dying" which is what they did to travel in time. Another line is "Call in the airstrike with a poison kiss", and Peinforte is firing poison arrows. I think there's a link.

Fenric disagrees.

Looks like a rock to me, sergeant.  
Oh look. Rock.

He wears clean clothes, he smells not of urine and whiskey, as do I?



**LADY PEINFORTE**

Thou are not in all wise so useless, Richard.

**RICHARD**

My lady is too kind.

**LADY PEINFORTE**

We shall withdraw, and conceal ourselves.

THEY WITHDRAW AND CONCEAL THEMSELVES.

THE COPS MUMBLE AND POINT TO THE METEORITE.

THE SMOKE CLEARS AND THE FACE PEERS OUT.

BACK IN 1638.

**ACE**

How can she get to 1988?

**DOCTOR**

She used the sliver arrow, of course, and she had some basic, rudimentary knowledge... of time travel.

HE WALKS A BIT

**DOCTOR**

Black magic, mostly.

**ACE**

Black magic?

**DOCTOR**

Hmm, and what you might call, a nose for secrets. (*sniff*)  
Oh,. dear.

**ACE**

So, it wasn't just silver, this stuff that fell from the sky.

**DOCTOR**

Unfortunately, Lady Peinforte discovered it was something rather more unusual. A living metal. Validium.

**ACE**

A living metal?

**DOCTOR**

Yes, with just one purpose...Destruction.

**ACE**

But if you launched it into space, how come it's capable of destruction?

**DOCTOR**

Later, Ace.

How not to be seen. Part two.

Where's UNIT? Where Mr Bambera?  
Ccchhhhk! Hello, fascist pig here, hello?

Freezer geezer!

Fenric. Oh, sorry.

She's a black magic woman.

Follow my nose, it always knows!

No, it was "silver and gold, silver and gold..."

OK, too many plot points.

<p>THE DOCTOR WALKS OUT, ACE FOLLOWS.</p> <p>BACK IN 1988. THE COP CAR.</p> <p><b>COP (OFF CAMERA)</b> Don't bother trying again; it looks like the battery's dead.</p> <p>A SILVER NOZZLE COMES OUT OF THE GROUND.</p> <p><b>COP (IN RADIO)</b> Hello. Hello.</p> <p>MORE NOZZLES COME OUT OF THE GROUND.</p> <p>WHITE SMOKE/POWDER COMES OUT OF THEM.</p> <p>CHECKING UNDER THE CAR BONNET, THE COP BEGINS TO COUGH, THEN FALLS OVER.</p> <p>SMOKE FILLS THE AIR, THE COP IN THE CAR COUGHS, AND FALLS OUT THE OPEN DOOR.</p> <p>THE THIRD COP COUGHS, AND FALLS OVER NEXT TO THE CAR.</p> <p>HORRIBLE MUSIC PLAYS AS THE CAMERA ZOOMS OUT FROM A LONG SHOT OF WINDSOR CASTLE.</p> <p>A GROUP OF TOURISTS WALK UP TO A STAIRWAY.</p> <p>ON CLOSE UP, WE CAN SEE NICK COURTNEY IN THE BACK OF THE GROUP.</p> <p>THEIR GUIDE SPEAKS AS THEY TAKE PICTURES. A CASTLE GUARD WATCHES.</p> <p>THEY FINALLY MOVE OFF AS THE SOUND OF THE TARDIS MATERIALISING BEGINS.</p> <p>THE DOCTOR AND ACE EXIT THE TARDIS.</p> <p><b>ACE</b> I've been here before.</p> <p><b>DOCTOR</b> Deja vu?</p> <p><b>ACE</b> No, with the school.</p> <p><b>DOCTOR</b> Oh, very dull....I haven't been here since they were building the place. You remember the way around.</p>	<p>R2? R2, where are you?</p> <p>Oops. Call the hazmat team.</p> <p>Stock footage!</p> <p>Bad music!</p> <p>Nick Courtney! Hi, Nick!</p> <p>Wouldn't there be more Japanese?</p>
--	--

**ACE**

Not really, Windsor Castle's a big place.

**DOCTOR**

Quite right. What we need's a guide. Come on.

THEY JOIN THE GROUP OF TOURISTS, AS THE GUIDE DRONES ON.

AFTER A MOMENT, THE DOCTOR LOOKS BEHIND AND POINTS.

A SIGN READS. 'NO ENTRY ROYAL APARTMENTS'.

THEY HEAD OFF IN THE DIRECTION OF THE SIGN, GOING THROUGH A DOORWAY.

THE GUIDE DRONES ON.

ACE OPENS A DOOR AND WALKS THROUGH.

**ACE**

I really don't think we should be doing this.

THE DOCTOR COMES THROUGH THE DOORWAY

**DOCTOR**

This way? What do you think?

**ACE**

I don't know. I might be able to tell if I actually knew where we were going. We didn't actually cover the royal residential areas on the school trip.

A DOG BARKS.

THE QUEEN IS WALKING HER DOGS.

**ACE**

There's someone coming.

**DOCTOR**

Act as if you own the place.

**ACE**

Do what?

**DOCTOR**

It always works. We own the place.

**ACE**

Doctor!

THE QUEEN MOVES CLOSER WITH HER DOGS.

Now we will visit the royal bowling alley.

Top secret! UNIT HQ! Torchwood secret hideaway!

Hello, Helen Mirren.

Granny Clampett and her smell hounds?

**DOCTOR**

Annoying. I can't place that woman for the life of me.

**ACE**

Doctor!

SHE PULLS HIM OUT OF THE WAY.

THE QUEEN AND THE DOGS GO THROUGH THE DOORWAY.

**DOCTOR**

It's all right, Ace. I know that woman from somewhere.

ACE PULLS HIM BACK WITH THE QUESTION MARK PART OF HIS UMBRELLA.

**DOCTOR**

Uh. What?! Why didn't you say something?!

**ACE**

You wouldn't let me.

**DOCTOR**

She's just the woman we need. Quick, after her.

THEY RUN.

**DOCTOR**

Ah-ha!

THEY RUN SOME MORE. GOING THROUGH A DOORWAY.

INSIDE THE BUILDING.

**DOCTOR**

It would be very useful to have the armed forces and the police on our side, and can you suggest a better person to ask?

**ACE**

Hang on!

**DOCTOR**

There's no alternative.

JUST AS THE DOCTOR IS ABOUT TO KNOCK ON A DOOR, IT OPENS. THERE'S A SECURITY GUARD ON THE OTHER SIDE.

OUTSIDE, LADY PEINFORTE STICKS ARROWS IN THE GROUND.

**RICHARD**

I am in a nightmare, or mad!

(a la Brian Blessed) Whaaaattt!

I have you now!

I knew you were there.

Die, ground, die!

Yes, both. It's called Silver Nemesis.

**LADY PEINFORTE**

This is no madness, 'tis England.

**RICHARD**

But the noise, lady. The foul air.

SHE GESTURES FOR THE BOW

**RICHARD**

Yes, my lady.

HE HANDS HER THE BOW.

**RICHARD**

What will my lady do when you possess the Nemesis?

**LADY PEINFORTE**

Why first, have revenge on that predictable, little man. He will soon arrive, Richard. Oh, yes. I expect him. This time there will be a reckoning with the nameless Doctor, whose power is so secret. For I have found his secret out. In good time, I will speak it. I shall be his downfall.

BACK INSIDE.

**DOCTOR**

I've got to speak to her.

**SECURITY GUARD**

Keep quiet; we'll have a doctor here soon.

**DOCTOR**

But I am the Doctor!

**SECURITY GUARD**

Don't get excited. How did you get in here?

**DOCTOR**

I could tell you, but you won't believe me.

**SECURITY GUARD**

Try me.

**DOCTOR**

I traveled through time and space.

**SECURITY GUARD**

Oh. Dear. Oh, dear.

**DOCTOR**

Very well, then, let's forget about the armed forces.

**ACE**

But the queen.

Sorry, that was me.

(I expect him) I saw his name on today's call sheet.  
(nameless Doctor) Probably near the end.

Secret powers? Nameless Doctor? Dr Doolittle!

Torchwoooooooo....ooo...I mean, UNIT.

**SECURITY GUARD**

Are you a patient with him?

**ACE**

Now you better listen to him, weasel-features, 'cause he's the Doctor.

**SECURITY GUARD**

Oh, is he?

**DOCTOR**

Listen, the fate of every living creature on this planet hangs in the balance.

**SECURITY GUARD**

I don't believe you.

THE DOCTOR PUTS ON HIS SPECTACLES.

**DOCTOR**

You *will* believe me. You *will* let us go. You *will* not move. (to ACE) You will move.

THEY RUN AWAY.

**ACE**

How did you do that?

**DOCTOR**

It's easy once you know how. You have to make a spectacle of yourself.

**SECURITY GUARD (OFF CAMERA)**

Hey!

**DOCTOR**

The only trouble is, it doesn't last long.

THEY RUN AWAY, THE SECURITY GUARDS IN PURSUIT.

BACK OUTSIDE THE METEORITE IS STILL SMOKING. THE TWO GUYS WITH HEADPHONES GET OUT OF THEIR CAR TO LOOK AT IT. A SHADOW PASSES OVER THEM, AND THEN LIGHTNING BOLTS ZAP THE HEADPHONES.

BACK IN THE CASTLE THE DOCTOR AND ACE ARE STILL RUNNING. THE DOCTOR STOPS AND LOOKS AT A PAINTING.

**DOCTOR**

Oh look, a van Dyck.

**ACE**

Not now, Doctor.

WEASEL FEATURES. Huh.

These aren't the droids you're looking for.

Easy for him.

(Yakety Sax)

What's on your iPod, Larry?

Contact has been made.

THEY RUN SOME MORE, BUMPING INTO A LOUD GROUP OF TOURISTS.

**ACE**

Out the way! Coming through! Out the way!

THE SECURITY GUARDS GET STUCK WITHIN THE GROUP.

THE DOCTOR AND ACE STOP BY A RAILING.

**ACE**

What now?

**DOCTOR**

Back to the TARDIS. We're obviously not going to get any help here.

THEY RUN DOWN SOME STAIRS,

ACE STOPS TO LOOK AT ANOTHER PAINTING.

**ACE**

Professor... that's me.

WE SEE THE PAINTING IS OF ACE LOOKING ALL POSH.

**DOCTOR**

What? So, it is. My goodness, what a good likeness, ha ha.

**ACE**

How come I'm hanging up here?

**DOCTOR**

Well, it hasn't happened yet.

**ACE**

But it's 200 years ago.

**DOCTOR**

I know, we haven't done it yet. That's why you can't remember it.

**ACE**

That doesn't make sense.

**DOCTOR**

Well, it did to Louis Armstrong, but then he really understood time.

**SECURITY GUARD (OFF CAMERA)**

There they are.

THE SECURITY GUARDS STOP AT THE TOP OF THE STAIRS.

Jump!

It's not very often you stop for sightseeing while being chased.

Victorian porn.

It's not very often you stop while chasing to say "there they are."

**SECURITY GUARD**

Come on.

MORE RUNNING.

OUTSIDE, DE FLORES' VAN DRIVES UP TO THE STRAINS OF MORE KEFF HIDEOUSNESS.

THE "ARMY" GUYS JUMP OUT THE BACK. KARL CALMLY CLOSES THE DOOR AND WALKS OVER TO OPEN THE DOOR FOR DE FLORES, WHO GETS OUT.

THE "ARMY" GUYS RUN AROUND IN THE FIELD MOST EXCITINGLY.

THEY GO UP TO THE COPS AND TOUCH THEIR NECKS.

**KARL**

Herr, De Flores, I don't understand how the police have already been overcome.

**DE FLORES**

That is of no importance. All that matters is the Nemesis is safe.

KARL WALKS UP TO THE METEORITE AND PLACES THE BOW CASE ON IT AND OPENS IT.

THE BOW STROBES AND MAKES A RADIOPHONIC SOUND.

THE "ARMY" GUYS JUMP BACK AS SOME ROCKS FALL OFF THE METEORITE.

WE SEE THE FACE AGAIN.

**DE FLORES**

Your strength returns. Soon you will be completely restored. But where is the arrow? The arrow?

THE TARDIS MATERIALISES.

**DE FLORES**

Where is it? Find it! Find it!

ACE AND THE DOCTOR RUN TOWARDS DE FLORES AND HIS MEN.

**DOCTOR**

I do hope we're not too late.

THEY RUN SOME MORE.

Here they aaaaare, YOUR! FIGHTING! FOURTH! REICH!

This is my rifle, this is my gun...

Everyone run around in random directions! Look busy, the boss is here!

Ze British and zeir brown liquors.

(restored) and we will listen to Wagner together!



**DOCTOR**

Umm, don't be afraid. We won't harm you.

**KARL**

How did you get here? I searched that section; There was no one there.

**DE FLORES**

Never mind, Karl. We'll see many signs and wonders in the days to come. Give me the Arrow of Nemesis.

**DOCTOR**

Fortunately I haven't seen it since 1638, when it disappeared along with the good Lady Peinforte.

**DE FLORES**

Rubbish!

**DE FLORES (TO ACE)\_**

You, where is the arrow?

**ACE**

I don't know anything about it

**DOCTOR**

She really doesn't. Allow me to explain, Ace. For validium to become active, it must have a-a sufficient quantity, a critical mass. Now, the statue alone is no good without the bow.

**DE FLORES**

I have the bow.

**DOCTOR**

And the arrow. Now, if somebody put the bow and arrow into the statue's hands...

**DE FLORES**

They have the power of life and death, not only over this Earth, but over any planet in existence. You seem remarkably well informed for someone who claims to know nothing.

**DOCTOR**

I simply notice what is obvious. You apparently don't.

**DE FLORES**

What do you mean?

**DOCTOR**

See those policemen there? They've been attacked by a technology more advanced and more terrible than you can imagine.

**KARL**

What technology?

It sure is.

Hey, don't turn your back on me, jackass.

...Mr Bond.

HD-DVD.

**DOCTOR**

And you might also have observed the electricity supply being drained over the last few days.

**ACE**

Like at the castle.

**DOCTOR**

Yes.

**DE FLORES**

Tell me where the arrow is. I want you to tell me where to find the arrow!

**DOCTOR**

I'm glad to say I can't.

**DE FLORES**

Then we will shoot her.

THE "ARMY" GUYS POINT THEIR GUNS AT ACE.

ACE.

ARMY GUYS.

ACE.

**ACE**

Doctor...

A SPACESHIP FLIES OVERHEAD... VERY SLOWLY.

**DE FLORES**

Wait.

ACE LOOKS ON.

**DOCTOR**

Don't move.

THE SPACESHIP LANDS.

CLOSE UP ON THE DOCTOR.

SOME FIGURES CAN BE SEEN COMING OUT OF THE SHIP.

**ACE**

They saved my life.

**DOCTOR**

Don't thank them yet. You might live to regret it.

CYBERMEN WALK OUT OF THE SHIP.

The magic arrows? The BOZO magic arrows?

Shoot her now! Shoot her now!

Cylon ship? By your command.  
Please fasten your seat belts and return your tray tables to their upright positions.

Interesting. No shadow.

They're coming out of the flying disco.

(yet) They wouldn't hear you anyway over the loud incidental music.

**ACE**

What are they?

**DOCTOR**

Cybermen!

CLOSE UP ON CYBERLEADER.

SHOT OF "ARMY" GUYS.

SHOT OF DOCTOR.

**CYBERLEADER**

So, Doctor, a new appearance. Otherwise our anticipation of your presence has proved entirely accurate.

AN "ARMY" GUY SHOOTS.

A CYBERMAN SPARKS.

THE ARMY GUY SHOOTS SOME MORE.

THE CYBERMAN SPARKS SOME MORE.

**CYBERLEADER**

Eradicate them.

THE CYBERMAN SHOOTS.

KARL DIES.

THE DOCTOR AND ACE HIT THE GROUND.

**DE FLORES**

Take cover!

THE DOCTOR RUNS AND DIVES INTO THE PIT  
NEAR THE NEMESIS

**ACE**

Doctor!

AN "ARMY" GUY RUNS AROUND AMIDST THE  
FIRING.

THE CYBERMEN MARCH ON.

THERE ARE SEVERAL EXPLOSIONS NEAR A CAR  
WHERE THE "ARMY" GUYS ARE STANDING,

THE CYBERMEN KEEP FIRING.

KARL AND DE FLORES HIDE BEHIND A CAR.

THE DOCTOR AND ACE SIT UP IN THE DIRT.

Oh, you bastards never recognized me before... it's the question marks, isn't it?

Memo to self. Lose the question marks.

I dig fireworks.

Delete! Delete! Oh wait, we're not saying that yet, are we?

HHAACE!

Who's got the artillery?

Where'd the 1972 Ford Granada come from?

**ACE**

Doctor, we can't stay here.

**DOCTOR**

We certainly can. That's what happened the last time. Only then, it was the Roundheads...and Lady Peinforte.

THERE'S AN EXPLOSION OFF CAMERA.

LADY PEINFORTE LETS AN ARROW FLY.

IT HITS A CYBERMAN IN THE CHEST UNIT.

**LADY PEINFORTE**

A hit. A very palpable hit.

SHE GRABS ANOTHER ARROW.

THE CYBERMAN YELLS, SPARKS, AND FALLS TO THE GROUND.

DE FLORES AND KARL WATCH.

AN ARROW LANDS NEAR THEM, AND DE FLORES PICKS IT UP. HE LOOKS AROUND A BIT.

THE CYBERMAN, DEAD, LIES IN THE GRASS.

DE FLORES STUDIES THE TIP OF THE ARROW.

LIKE FRANCISCO FRANCO, THE CYBERMAN IS STILL DEAD.

CYBERMEN MARCH FIRING THEIR WEAPONS.

EXPLOSION BY THE CAR.

A SOLDIER FIRES HIS MACHINE GUN.

A CYBERMAN FIRES AND HITS A SOLDIER.

MORE GUNFIRE, BLASTER FIRE, EXPLOSIONS, AND GENERAL MAYHEM.

ANOTHER CYBERMAN IS STRUCK BY AN ARROW. HE FALLS TO THE GROUND. INSTANTLY DEAD.

**LADY PEINFORTE**

See how my poison is as deadly as ever, Richard.

**RICHARD (PRAYING)**

...and I shall look after the sick, which reminds me, I will return to Briggs his money.

**LADY PEINFORTE**

Aw, come on, you didn't write that line.

Mmm. Pointy.

It's Mr Bean's car!

Stop hiding behind the giant marijuana plant.

Get up, fool. I tell thee, Richard, were there men of silver like these in our day, my life would have been quite different. Now I'll let them destroy each other, and then we'll take the Nemesis.

WE PAN ACROSS FIRING SOLDIERS STANDING LIKE DUCKS IN A GALLERY.

ONE SOLDIER FIRES HIS UZI.

THERE'S MORE GUNFIRE AND EXPLOSIONS AND BLASTER FIRE. JUST POINTLESS, TWO-SIDED BATTLE FOOTAGE.

**DOCTOR** (LOOKING AT ARROW)

Where did that come from?

**ACE**

I didn't see.

**DOCTOR**

A Cyberman killed with an arrow, well that's ludicrous! Unless, of course!

HE PULLS THE ARROW OUT OF THE CYBERMAN'S CHEST.

**DOCTOR**

The head's made of gold.

**ACE**

That's real gold?

**DOCTOR**

Yes, the only substance to which they're vulnerable.

ACE GRABS FOR THE ARROW.

**ACE**

Classy!

**DOCTOR**

Ahh! Gold dipped in poison. Lady Peinforte's calling card.

THERE'S ANOTHER EXPLOSION OFF CAMERA.

**ACE**

I'm really think we should be getting out of here, Doctor.

**DOCTOR**

I really think you're right. Heh-heh!

**KARL**

My lady, who is that little man?

**LADY PEINFORTE**

Why would Nick Briggs loan him money anyway?

It sure is.

It's STILL ludicrous.

Uh, it's not like gold was worthless in 1638.

Oh, glorious evil! It is he.

THE DOCTOR GRABS THE BOW FROM THE CASE AND CLOSES IT.

**LADY PEINFORTE**

No!

SHE READIES AN ARROW.

THE DOCTOR AND ACE RACE FOR THE TARDIS.

THE ARROW HITS IT JUST AS IT DEMATERIALISES.

THERE'S MORE GUNFIRE AND BLASTER FIRE.

A GUY FALLS OVER.

**SOLDIER BOY**

*(weak)* ah.

THE CAR SPARKS.

THE CYBERLEADER LOOKS AROUND.

**DE FLORES**

We must retreat. It's our only chance.

**KARL**

And leave the statue?

**DE FLORES**

The statue alone is useless to them, and the bow is ours. Get it!

KARL RUNS OFF.

A CYBERMAN AIMS AT HIM.

HE GOES TOWARDS THE BOW; HE GRABS IT, AND THE CYBERMAN FIRES.

THERE ARE A BUNCH OF EXPLOSIONS.

**CYBERLEADER**

Bring the bow at once.

**CYBERMAN**

The Doctor and the female have escaped with it, Leader.

**CYBERLEADER (POINTING TO DEAD CYBERMAN)**

And that one?

**CYBERMAN**

Terminated by another human female using gold.

Why didn't the arrow fall?  
To get to the other side.

Jazz hands!

(ala Cleeze firing squad) How could you miss?

(ala Teen Girl Squad) He looks burnt, or dead.

**CYBERLEADER**

This must be the Lady Peinforte.

THE CYBERMEN BEGIN TO WALK AWAY.

WE SEE A SHOT OF A STREET AND SOME SHOPS.

LADY PEINFORTE AND RICHARD WALK DOWN THE STREET.

**RICHARD**

My lady, there are people here.

**LADY PEINFORTE**

Of course there are people. This is Windsor. Come.

THEY WALK ON.

SHOT OF BUILDING.

INSIDE, THE CYBERMEN POINT THEIR GUNS AT THE NEMESIS.

**CYBERMAN**

Cut the statue free and take it into the craft.

BACK IN 1638.

**ACE**

I don't like this place.

**DOCTOR**

Just passing through, Ace.

**ACE**

What happened to the body? He's gone.

**DOCTOR**

Yes, and someone's moved the chess pieces.

THE DOCTOR RUMMAGES THRU SOME PAPERS ON THE TABLE, AND PICKS UP A SMALL PIECE OF PAPER.

**DOCTOR**

Voila!

**ACE**

Is that what we came here for?

**DOCTOR**

Our friend the mathematician was a genius, but he needed a kittle help to get started.

HE PUTS THE PAPER ON THE FIRE.

Payin' for it?

Well, look at her, of COURSE she's payin' for it, nobody's gonna give it to her for free!

Were they making a Ferrari cake?

Like a TI-84 calculator.

ACE STANDS AND WATCHES. CATCHING HER BREATH.

**DOCTOR**

Cold?

**ACE**

I really don't like this place. Can we make a move?

**DOCTOR**

Yes.

HE GOES OVER TO THE CHESS SET AND MAKES A MOVE.

More chess. Sigh.

HE THEN WALKS OVER, PUTS HIS ARM AROUND ACE, AND THEY LEAVE.

CLOSE UP ON CHESS SET.

BACK IN 1988, THE CYBERMEN CARRY A GIANT PIECE OF STYROFOAM.

Be careful with the Ferrari cake!

LADY PEINFORTE AND RICHARD WALK DOWN THE STREET, AS TWO SKINHEADS TOTALLY CHECK THEM OUT.

How many skinheads wear Polo shirts, anyway?

THE CYBERSHIP FLIES OVER SOME TREES.

BACK AT DE FLORES' VAN.

INSIDE, DE FLORES EMPTIES SOME GOLD DUST INTO HIS HAND.

**KARL**

What is the gold dust for, Herr De Flores?

Snorting.

**DE FLORES**

Eventualities.

THE TARDIS MATERIALIZES ON A HILL.

Last week, on All Creatures Great and Small.

THE DOCTOR AND ACE COME OUT OF IT

**DOCTOR**

Validium was created as the ultimate defense for Gallifrey. Back in early times?

**ACE**

Created by Omega?

**DOCTOR**

Yes.

**ACE**



And?

**DOCTOR**

Rrrrasilon.

**ACE**

And?

**DOCTOR**

And none of it should have left Gallifrey. But, as always with these things, some of it did.

**ACE**

So you had to try and stop Lady Peinforte--

**DOCTOR**

--or anyone else--

THEY STROLL UP A PATH.

**ACE**

From ever putting the three bits together.

**DOCTOR**

Yes, so I launched the largest piece into space.

**ACE**

But you got the sums wrong.

**DOCTOR**

Look, we're almost there.

**ACE**

It would be a lot safer tracking them inside the Tardis.

**DOCTOR**

Well, the Cybermen might find the Tardis. I mean, this way our validium leads us the their validium.

**ACE**

Isn't that a bit old fashioned?

**DOCTOR**

Well, I'm an old fashioned guy.

THE CYBERSHIP FLIES ON. IT WOBBLER BACK AND FORTH, AND EVENTUALLY SETTLES INTO VIRTUAL GRASS.

LADY PEINFORTE AND RICHARD CONTINUE WALKING. THE TWO SKINHEADS STEP IN FRONT OF THEM.

**SKINHEAD 1**

Are you lookin' at me?

From leaving the room.

Massive new continuity, murmured away from camera and mics - now that's effective direction!

The bow is acting like a beacon. Mmmm, beacon.

Does he know the microphone is still on?

**LADY PEINFORTE**

Stand aside!

**SKINHEAD 2**

What are you, social workers?

**RICHARD**

Out of my lady's way.

**SKINHEAD 1**

We wanna tell you our problem.

**LADY PEINFORTE**

Will you be turned into rats?

**SKINHEAD 2**

We already 'ave been.

**SKINHEAD 1**

Poor ones. That's our problem.

**SKINHEAD 2**

Money!

**RICHARD**

Money, say you?

THE DOCTOR AND ACE WALK THROUGH A FIELD,  
CARRYING THE STROBING BOW, WHISTLING  
TUNELESSLY.

THERE'S A CASTLE UP AHEAD.

THEY CONTINUE WALKING.

WE SEE THE CASTLE UP CLOSE.

SOME ROCKS FALL OFF THE NEMESIS.

THE CYBERMEN LOOK AROUND.

**CYBERMAN**

The remaining validium approaches, leader.

**CYBERLEADER**

As predicted. Activate communications unit.

**CYBERMAN**

But the Doctor and Peinforte are still to be destroyed.

**CYBERLEADER**

Our victory is inevitable. The Doctor will come for us, and Peinforte is a simple savage accompanied by a terrified peasant.

THE TWO SKINHEADS HANG UPSIDE DOWN FROM

Say me.

(whistle Andy Griffith theme)

What have we gotten ourselves into?  
Clap on. Clap off. Clap on.

Camelot!  
Camelot!  
Camelot!

Why can't you just say RADIO?

A TREE, TRYING TO ESCAPE.

**SKINHEADS**

*(muffled)* Help! Help!!!

THEIR CLOTHES BURN ON A FIRE.

ACE FIDDLES WITH THE ANTENNA OF THE BOOMBOX, IT MAKES A STATICKY SOUND.

**ACE**

What am I supposed to be listening for?

HORRIBLE SOUNDS ARE HEARD.

**DOCTOR**

That.

THE DOCTOR HOLDS HIS HAND UP, AND THE THEN PUSHES THE ANTENNA DOWN. HE FIDDLES WITH THE KNOBS.

**DOCTOR**

Cybermen communicating.

**ACE**

I don't like Cybermen.

**DOCTOR**

You should see the ones they're communicating with.

**ACE**

Reinforcements?

**DOCTOR**

Yes, but if we could only jam their signal. Have you got a tape?

**ACE**

Yeah.

SHE TAKES A TAPE FORM HER JACKET.

**ACE**

You mean this thing transmits?

**DOCTOR**

Of course it does. I built it.

HE FIDDLES WITH THE KNOBS SOME MORE.

BACK IN THE CRYPT.

**CYBERLEADER**

Commence transmission.

It's called Keff.

(rimshot)

"Reinforcements. Reinforcements."  
Either she likes Sparks or she's a Cheat Commandos fan.

**CYBERMAN**

Leader, I must repeat the objection of the transmission of incorrect information. Our cyber force does not yet hold all three units of validium.

**CYBERLEADER**

You are outside your function.

THERE'S A LOUD NOISE, AND A TRANSPARENT GLOBE STARTS FLASHING.

BACK ON THE HILL. THE DOCTOR AND ACE ARE LYING ON THE GRASS LISTENING TO JAZZ.

**DOCTOR**

Are we having fun?

**ACE**

Yeah.

BACK IN THE CRYPT.

**CYBERMAN**

Interference. Origin unknown.

**CYBERLEADER**

Open the monitor channel.

THE CYBERMAN OPENS THE MONITOR CHANNEL. THEY HEAR JAZZ.

THEY LOOK AROUND, CONFUSED.

BACK ON THE HILL...

**ACE**

That'll keep them busy.

THE DOCTOR SIGHS.

**ACE**

Time to go.

**DOCTOR**

Oh, I do love a jam session.

HE DOES A SOMERSAULT.

JAZZ MUSIC PLAYS IN THE VACUUM OF SPACE NEAR THE MOON.

THE SKINHEADS ARE STILL HANGING FROM A TREE, AS THE DOCTOR AND ACE WALK IN THE DISTANCE.

THE DOCTOR RUNS UP AND REMOVES THE GAG

The killer chord.

No!

(soft DJ voice) You're tuned in to The Monitor Channel.

Ahh. I KNOW this music. Straight blowing. My favorite kind of jazz, leader!

The blood's running to my head!

Space is awful echoey. In space no one can hear you straight blowing.

I see gay agenda.

FROM ONE OF THEM.

**DOCTOR**

Who did this to you?

**SKINHEAD 1**

Social workers!

THE DOCTOR GESTURES TO ACE AS A HORRIBLE  
VERSION OF THE DOCTOR WHO THEME PLAYS.

BACK OUTSIDE THE CRYPT WE HEAR ROARING.  
RICHARD AND LADY PEINFORTE WALK ALONG.

**RICHARD**

My lady?

**LADY PEINFORTE**

Of course, I heard it. Am I deaf?

**RICHARD**

It sounds like a bear, but worse!

**LADY PEINFORTE**

See, we're near the Nemesis! Come. The bear will not  
pursue us, such things happen only in the theater.

**RICHARD**

What creatures are these?

HE SEES TWO LLAMAS GRAZING.

**LADY PEINFORTE**

I know not.

**RICHARD**

They will eat us. I beg you, my lady, return us to our own  
time. England now is full of terrors.

**LADY PEINFORTE**

You're mad. Return without the Nemesis? Never. And  
without my knowledge, you cannot return at all. I tell thee,  
Richard, either you assist me and we gain it, or I leave thee  
here forever. Now come, I think they're peaceful.

**RICHARD**

What place? What place is this?

**LADY PEINFORTE**

The piece of ground on which you stand? Why, I will tell  
thee. It is thy grave, Richard.

**RICHARD**

What?

**LADY PEINFORTE**

Curse that bean burrito!

Si? Is she Spanish?

Aiieeeee! La llamaaaaa!  
They're bigger than frogs...

Oh, go back to the Keys of Marinus, you bint.

Did she just give him grave wisdom?

I ordered you to be buried her when I planned my tomb. See, there's thy stone. If the dogs would not eat thee, I ordered you put out here to attend me in the next world as in this. There you see is my burial place, and aptly the silver creatures there do hold the Nemesis. We shall attack!

THEY BEGIN TO WALK.

A SIGN SAYS. 'STAY IN YOUR CAR! WHILE IN THE SAFARI PARK'.

THE DOCTOR AND ACE COME OUT FROM BEHIND A TREE.

**DOCTOR**

Just in time.

LADY PEINFORTE AND RICHARD ENTER THE CRYPT.

A SIGN READS, 'DEATH IS BVT A DOOR'

INSIDE THE CRYPT.

**RICHARD**

There's nothing here, my lady.

**LADY PEINFORTE**

See the arrow. The statue's here, depend upon it.

OUTSIDE, THE CYBERMEN MILL ABOUT.

**CYBERLEADER**

Now, our plan begins to operate. She will find that her crypt has weathered with age. The fact of her death will drive her insane.

BACK INSIDE, DEATH IS STILL BVT A DOOR.

**RICHARD**

This is your tomb?

**LADY PEINFORTE**

Rather fine, is it not? But where is the statue of Nemesis?

OUTSIDE WITH CYBERMEN.

**LADY PEINFORTE** (v.o.)

Where is it?! Where?!

**CYBERMAN**

Is this the human condition of madness, leader?

**CYBERLEADER**

It is. Kill them.

Talk about job security.

Justin Richards.  
Dimensions in Time.  
Time and the Rani.  
Time Crash.  
What?  
What?

Death is BVVVVVVVVT a door.

How conveeeenient.

(is it not?) It's actually a bit of a dump.

No, this is just bad acting. Madness comes later.

THE CYBERMEN BEGIN TO MOVE.

**LADY PEINFORTE** (v.o.)

It must be here! It must be!

BACK INSIDE.

**RICHARD**

My lady.

**LADY PEINFORTE**

It is here. The arrow tells me. How can this be?

RICHARD FIRES AN ARROW.

**LADY PEINFORTE**

Where? Where is it?

OUTSIDE, THE CYBERMEN WALK TOWARDS THE ARROW, WHICH HAS LANDED IN THE GROUND. ONE CYBERMAN TOUCHES IT. THEY BACK AWAY.

So now they can't even LOOK at gold.

RICHARD FIRES ANOTHER ARROW, WHICH STRIKES A CYBERMAN.

IN DE FLORES' VAN

**DE FLORES**

...and this was once the estate of the infamous Lady Peinforte, in the 17<sup>th</sup> century.

We are lost, stop and ask for directions.

**KARL**

Lady Peinforte? But, Herr De Flores, we've seen a woman in 17<sup>th</sup>-century dress today. Firing arrows at us, and at the men of silver.

**DE FLORES**

Shut up.

Ass.

THE DOCTOR AND ACE WATCH THE CYBERSHIP FROM THE TREES.

THE TWO GUYS WITH HEADPHONES ARE STANDING IN THE DOORWAY.

ACE SNEEZES.

We're not on the guest list, we'll never get past the bouncers.

THE GUYS LOOK.

THE DOCTOR RUSTLES SOME BRACHES WITH HIS UMBRELLA. AND MAKES A BIRD SOUND.

THE GUYS BEGIN TO WALK FORWARD, THEN RETURN.

THE DOCTOR SETS THE END OF HIS UMBRELLA

DOWN.

**DOCTOR**

I don't suppose you completely ignored my instructions, and secretly prepared any Nitro 9, have you?

**ACE**

What if I had?

**DOCTOR**

Then naturally, you wouldn't do anything so insanely dangerous as to carry it around with you, would you?

**ACE**

Of course not. I'm a good girl. I do what I'm told.

**DOCTOR**

Excellent. Blow up that vehicle.

ACE, THRILLED GOES AWAY.

BACK WITH THE CYBERMEN

**CYBERLEADER**

Destroy them. Destroy them!

THE CYBERMEN FIRE.

**CYBERMAN**

We cannot sustain these losses, leader. We must withdraw.

**CYBERLEADER**

No, we must hold the statue, and take the arrow from them.

**CYBERMAN**

If we are overcome the entire strategy will fail. The Cyberrace will cease to exist!

**CYBERLEADER**

Your logic is correct. Their supply of gold is limited. Retreat!

THE CYBERMEN RUN AWAY.

BACK INSIDE.

**LADY PEINFORTE**

Of course. Help me, Richard, it is in my tomb. Help me!

RICHARD COMES OVER TO HELP OPEN THE TOMB.

BACK OUTSIDE, THE DOCTOR COMES OUT OF HIDING.

**DOCTOR**

No, but I got some moonshine.

We can't sustain these DEVASTATING LOSSES!

Run away! Run away!



Hello, I'm the Doctor. I believe you want to kill me.

HE RUNS INTO THE TREES.

THE CYBERGUYS FOLLOW.

ACE WATCHES FROM THE TREES.

THE GUYS ENTER THE WOODS.

ACE RUNS OUT.

THE DOCTOR 'HIDES'.

ACE RUNS UP TO THE SHIP, AND THROWS HER  
BACKPACK IN, THEN RUNS OFF.

THE CYBERGUYS CONTINUE TO LOOK FOR THE  
DOCTOR.

ACE FALLS TO THE GROUND AND COVERS HER  
EARS.

THE SHIP EXPLODES.

ACE LOOKS ON SMILING.

THE SHIP CONTINUES TO EXPLODE.

DE FLORES AND KARL SEE IT AND DRIVE OFF.

ACE SNEAKS BACK THROUGH THE WOODS AND  
REJOINS THE DOCTOR.

THE CYBERMEN MARCH FORWARD.

THE CYBER GUYS STAND WATCHING.

**CYBERLEADER**

Betrayal. Kill them!

THE CYBERGUYS ARE KILLED.

**ACE**

They killed them, just 'cause I blew up the ship.

**DOCTOR**

They were dead already. The Cybermen had transformed  
them. They were no longer human beings.

**ACE**

Is that why the Cybermen saved my life, so they could do  
that to me too?

**DOCTOR**

Probably. They were like people themselves before they

Was it really better to have two guys protecting an open  
door than to just LOCK THE DAMN DOOR?

Yeah, tomorrow when I go to work I'm gonna leave the  
door wide open and hire two guys to stand guard.

Vow, dat explosion was much bigger than ours, I am  
jealous.  
Let's go check it out. Put on Kraftwerk, I'm tired of  
Wagner.

Yup.  
(start quiet, get louder) Guilt. Guilt. Guilt. Guilt. GUILT.

turned into Cybermen. Quite a lot of human beings are trying to follow their example.

BACK IN THE CRYPT, RICHARD REMOVES THE COVER FROM THE TOMB.

**RICHARD**

My lady, where are your bones?

**LADY PEINFORTE**

What matter?

THE DOCTOR AND ACE WALK DOWN A HILL, AND STOP BY A FALLEN TREE.

**DOCTOR**

Are we still jamming them?

**ACE**

The tape's still running.

**DOCTOR**

Good.

THEY MOVE OVER TO SIT BY THE TREE.

ACE TURNS THE SOUND UP.

**DOCTOR**

Ahh, sweet.

HE PUNCHES SOME BUTTONS.

THE CYBERMAN STAND BY THE TREES.

DE FLORES AND KARL WALK UP TO THEM.

**DE FLORES**

We want to talk to you. I don't know if you're familiar with Wagner's *Ring des Nibelungen*. Now we...we are the Supermen, but you...you are the Giants. They're wonderful creatures.

**CYBERLEADER**

Of course, but why should we form an alliance with you?

**DE FLORES**

We had a leader once. He predicted your coming. Now together, we shall fulfill his vision, and reign over this world.

**CYBERLEADER**

Together. The Cyber race requires no help from humans.

**KARL**

But a woman who is almost less than human now holds the

Lumic.

That's a rather personal question.

Ya, mon, we's be jamming!

(but you) are the Spidermen.

Na na na na na na na na leader!

(less than human) Ann Coulter?

statue.

**DE FLORES**

But she's armed with the most primitive toys.

**CYBERLEADER**

You insult us!

**DE FLORES**

Of course not. Whatever your unfortunate vulnerability, doesn't affect us. We, er, can remove her for you.

**CYBERLEADER**

We accept. Destroy the woman and her servant, and we will divide the planet into your slave groups, and ours.

**DE FLORES**

Good.

**CYBERLEADER**

But remember, betrayal will be fatal. We are invincible to your weapons.

DE FLORES NODS AT THEM

**DE FLORES (TO KARL)**

Come.

THEY WALK AWAY.

THE CYBERLEADER GESTURES.

**CYBERLEADER**

Once they have the arrow and the statue, destroy them.

ACE IS SITTING BY THE TREE LOOKING AT A BUBBLE THAT'S BEING PROJECTED BY THE BOOMBOX.

THE DOCTOR WALKS UP.

**DOCTOR**

Anything there?

**ACE**

Why am I doing this?

**DOCTOR**

That handful back there weren't the only Cybermen in the universe. We've got to find out where the others are.

**ACE**

Look, this is where the signal's being received, right?

**DOCTOR**

Right.

"More human than human, more human than human"

Apparently being insulted doesn't take emotions.

...Unless you have gold. Or say the word "gold". Or think of gold.

What's he doing?

**ACE**

But according to the scanner, there's nothing there.

**DOCTOR**

Then the scanner's wrong.

HE STEPS ONTO THE TREE

**DOCTOR**

That lot were only the advanced party. Out there somewhere is the entire Cyber force, and they want the Nemesis more than anything else in space.

**ACE**

How can you be so sure?

**DOCTOR**

Because it's 1988.

**ACE**

Huh. That makes sense.

**DOCTOR**

Listen, Ace, the Nemesis generates destruction. It affects everything around it. I launched it into space, but unfortunately with an orbit that brings it back to Earth every 25 years. I mean, take the 20<sup>th</sup> century. IT appeared in 1913.

**ACE**

The eve of the first world war

**DOCTOR**

25 years later?

**ACE**

1938.

**DOCTOR**

Hitler annexes Austria.

**ACE**

1963?

**DOCTOR**

Kennedy assassinated.

**ACE**

1988.

THE DOCTOR NODS HIS HEAD.

**DOCTOR**

Check the scanner again.

What's he doing now?

And Rick Astley is burning up the record charts!

Invention of stainless steel.

Invention of nylon.

Invention of Tab cola.

This episode.

SHE DOES.

DE FLORES AND KARL WALK THROUGH THE WOODS.

**DE FLORES**

Unfortunately, Wagner must be rewritten. The Supermen must control the Giants. Only two illiterates stand between ourselves and the fuhrer's dream...Come.

THEY WALK ON

BACK AT THE CRYPT, LADY PEINFORTE GAZES AT THE NEMESIS.

**LADY PEINFORTE**

How perfect you are. Immaculate beauty carved in absolute evil.

**RICHARD**

But your bones, my lady, they should be buried.

**LADY PEINFORTE**

What matter. They are dead, but I live, and soon I shall have the bow, and my Nemesis will be complete.

A BULLET STRIKES THE WALL, AND THEY DUCK.

**LADY PEINFORTE**

We are attacked. Quickly, the arrows.

**RICHARD**

We have but one left, my lady, and I don't think our arrows can stop these weapons anyway--

**LADY PEINFORTE**

Nonsense! Make it count. They kill the silver creatures.

**RICHARD**

See, lady we have no chance!

**LADY PEINFORTE**

Nonsense!

**LADY PEINFORTE**

They cannot take the Nemesis now. No, it is mine Not for nothing did I design my own tomb. Death is But a Door. I always knew I'd cheat it. Here help me with the statue.

**RICHARD**

We cannot lift it, my lady. We must fly.

**KARL**

Put up your hands.

**LADY PEINFORTE**

(control the Giants) The Patriots sure didn't.

Aw, thanks, you're sweet.

Or JUMPED! Heheh.

Flee! Flee fly flow!

Flying would be ostentatious.

Never!

**RICHARD**

You want the statue, master. Here, take it! Take it!

**LADY PEINFORTE**

No! Leave us.

**RICHARD**

And the arrow. See! Forgive me, my lady.

**LADY PEINFORTE**

Unhand me now.

HE GRABS HER HAND AND THEY FLEE.

**LADY PEINFORTE**

No.

KARL FIRES AT THEM AS THE ASCEND THE STAIRS.

**DE FLORES**

No matter, Karl, no matter. They are of no importance. We have the statue, the arrow, and the bow.

THE STATUE WAKES UP.

**KARL**

And the Cybermen?

**DE FLORES**

Gold overcomes them. We have no such weakness.

THE STATUE MOVES AROUND SOME MORE, GRASPING THE ARROW AND HOLDING IT TO IT'S BOSOM.

**DE FLORES**

See how it prepares for life. Our first task must be to take control of the extraterrestrials.

THE CYBERLEADER COMES UP FROM BEHIND

**CYBERMEN**

Unfortunately, that will not be possible.

**DE FLORES**

Keep away. I possess the entire statue of Nemesis. All power is mine. The life and death of everything in existence is in my hands!

**CYBERLEADER**

Then, where is the bow?

KARL AND DE FLORES TURN AROUND. DE

Are we REALLY not even to the end of episode 2 yet?

And I am as happy as a leetle girl.

No, we don't have them.

Behind you!

Aren't you scared?

Beau Brummel?

Beau Bridges?

<p>FLORES OPENS THE CASE, TO FIND IT IS EMPTY.</p> <p>BACK IN THE WOODS, ACE IS STILL STARING AT THE BUBBLE.</p> <p>A CLOSE UP SHOWS NOTHING.</p> <p>THE DOCTOR PONDERERS.</p> <p>FOR SOME REASON WE SEE A RED PLANET AND A STAR.</p> <p>THE DOCTOR LOOKS, AND SEES A LITTLE LIZARD CRAWL OUT OF A CRACK IN THE TREE.</p> <p><b>DOCTOR</b> Of course, it's so simple. They're shrouded.</p> <p>HE CLIMBS DOWN.</p> <p><b>ACE</b> They're what?</p> <p><b>DOCTOR</b> Shrouded. They don't show up, but we must try and force them into revealing themselves.</p> <p>HE PRESSES SOME BUTTONS AND KNOBS ON THE BOOMBOX.</p> <p><b>DOCTOR</b> Treble...Bass...Please let me be right. Are you listening?</p> <p>HE FIDDLES SOME MORE.</p> <p><b>DOCTOR</b> Balance...</p> <p>SOME SHIPS APPEAR IN THE BUBBLE ACCOMPANIED BY 'SCARY' MUSIC.</p> <p>WE SEE A BUNCH OF SHIPS IN SPACE.</p> <p><b>ACE</b> What are they?</p> <p><b>DOCTOR</b> Cyber warships. Thousands of them, They were invisible.</p> <p>HE SWITCHES IT OFF.</p> <p><b>ACE</b> What can we do?</p> <p><b>DOCTOR</b> I think our best move is to go to the crypt, unarmed, with</p>	<p>Oh noes!</p> <p>Change the channel. Change it. Change it. Change it.</p> <p>Mars. Why?</p> <p>Geico can save you money.</p> <p>When you send a Nemesis into space, it cleans the cobwebs. Like scrubbing bubbles for the universe.</p> <p>That could be considered sexual harassment.</p> <p>"Is there anybody OUT there."</p> <p>Get the balance right.</p> <p>The invisible enemy.</p> <p>Thousands? I counted 21.</p> <p>Turn it off, problem solved.</p>
--	---

the bow.

**ACE**

Professor, are you losing your marbles?

HE REACHES INTO HIS RIGHT JACKET POCKET AND PULLS OUT A HANDFUL OF MARBLES, WHICH HE DUMPS INTO HER HANDS. REALLY. NO, I'M NOT KIDDING, HE REALLY DOES THIS. THIS AIRED. ON THE BBC.

SHE LAUGHS.

**DOCTOR**

We've got to get the bow into the statue's hands in order to activate the validium.

**ACE**

Is this the only way?

**DOCTOR**

I believe in the direct approach.

ACE LOOKS UNCHARACTERISTICALLY SCARED.

**DOCTOR**

You can always go back to the TARDIS.

SHE GIVES HIM A GLARE, AND PICKS UP HER PACK.

**ACE**

Are we going, or what?

BACK AT THE CASTLE, DE FLORES IS FIDDLING WITH A BAG OF GOLD DUST.

**DE FLORES**

Surely ... we, er ... we can, uh, negotiate this ... Uh, this misunderstanding?

**CYBERLEADER**

Our understanding is perfect. You thought you had all three components of the statue, and naturally wished to destroy us.

**DE FLORES**

You are completely mistaken.

**CYBERLEADER**

Si-lence.

THE STATUE MOVES.

**CYBERLIEUTENANT**

Validium activity indicates proximity of the bow, Leader.

It's like we don't even need to be here, folks.

OK, See you later, don't let the Cybermen kill ya, kthanxbai!

Uh, what is my line again?

You are partially mistaken.



**CYBERLEADER**

Excellent. Kill them.

DE FLORES THROWS A HANDFUL OF GOLD DUST AT THE CYBERLEADER.

**CYBERLEADER**

Aarrrrrrggghhhhh!

DE FLORES AND KARL MAKE THEIR ESCAPE BY STEPPING CASUALLY OUT OF THE DOOR. THE CYBERLIEUTENANT IS RIGHT BEHIND THEM WITH THE GUN...

OUTSIDE, THE MEN HAVE A LITTLE CHAT RATHER THAN RUN FOR THEIR LIVES.

**KARL**

Herr De Flores!

**DE FLORES**

You fool, they're going to kill us!

**KARL**

Your day is over.

**DE FLORES**

You betray me? Have I taught you nothing?

**KARL**

Everything. Which is why we now part company. I'm afraid you fail to understand history in addition to Wagner.

**DE FLORES**

I?

**KARL**

Supermen are all very well. But the giants are the master race.

THE CYBERLEADER EMERGES. KARL GESTURES TO DE FLORES.

**KARL**

Here he is. Now make me one of you.

**CYBERLEADER**

You show potential. Very well. Have them programmed at once.

THEY RE-ENTER THE CASTLE.

**CYBERLEADER**

We must complete the statue immediately. Locate the bow. Destroy the Doctor and his young friend.

No emotion.

He's getting away! Do nothing!

Uh, Cyberleader said kill them, why isn't he killing them? He didn't say Simon Says?

"me mine, I me mine, I me mine"

So he gets actual gold *dust* this time, and he's fine. Someone secretly replaced his gold dust with Folger's crystals.

And make me some sammiches.

ELSEWHERE, CLIMBING OUT OF A SMALL PIT  
(ADORNED WITH A RICKETY BIT OF FIBREGLASS  
SCENERY)...

**RICHARD**

How is't with you, milady?

**LADY PEINFORTE**

I understand not.

**RICHARD**

What's to understand?

**LADY PEINFORTE**

Always I have treated you badly. I have done you no  
service, shown you no kindness, and yet you risk your life  
to save me. Why so?

**RICHARD**

Should I not?

**LADY PEINFORTE**

I do not live in the world of what should, but you are a  
good man, Richard. And I... am evil.

**RICHARD**

Milady, we have no more weapons.

**LADY PEINFORTE**

Oh, you're wrong. I have one more yet that will not fail.  
My knowledge. I will have the statue of Nemesis.

MEANWHILE BACK AT THE DOCTORACE.

**ACE**

Doctor.

**DOCTOR**

Ace?

**ACE**

Look. Let's be honest, right? I never really bottled out of  
anything before, have I? But I'm really, really scared,  
Doctor.

**DOCTOR**

Oh, Ace. I'm sorry, forgive me. Why don't you go back to  
the TARDIS. You'll be safe there, whatever happens.

**ACE**

No chance, Doctor. No chance.

BACK WITH THE SILVERMEN.

**CYBERLIEUTENANT**

Eh, I've had better.

Urge to kill...falling. Falling.

Keff's on Ritalin here.

I live in Xanadu, with Gene Kelly and Olivia Newton  
John.

If I don't get the Nemesis, I want a Red Ryder dual  
carbide action range rifle with a compass in the stock!

Well, THAT feeling passed quickly.  
Damn teenagers.

The Cyberfleet are still not receiving our transmissions, Leader.

**CYBERLEADER**

Is there any pattern to the jamming signal?

HE PRESSES A CONTROL, AND THE SOUNDS OF CATERWAULING SAXOPHONE FILL THE CHAMBER.

**CYBERLIEUTENANT**

It is meaningless!

IT SURE IS.

THE DOCTORACE APPROACHES THE CASTLE. THE SHOT IS REMINISCENT OF THE KNIGHTS IN HOLY GRAIL AS THEY GALLOP ACROSS THE FIELD.

ACE DOESN'T NOTICE AS THE TAPE DECK REACHES AUTOSTOP.

INSIDE, A LIGHT CONVENIENTLY COMES ON AT THE CYBERMAN COMMUNICATIONS DEVICE.

**CYBERLIEUTENANT**

Transmission channels to the Cyberfleet are clear again, Leader.

**CYBERLEADER**

Excellent. Their arrival is imminent.

**DE FLORES**

You fool, without the bow the statue's power is nothing.

**CYBERLEADER**

We will shortly obtain the bow.

**DE FLORES**

From the Doctor? Don't delude yourself. He is no common adversary. Do you think he'll simply walk in here and hand it over?

THE DOCTOR WALKS IN THERE.

**DOCTOR**

Good afternoon.

**CYBERLEADER**

Doctor!

**DOCTOR**

Yes, here we are. I'm sorry we couldn't have been here earlier but we got held up on the way. Um, I don't believe you've met my friend Ace.

They forgot to pay their licence fee.

It sure is.

Unlike Wagner. Do you like Wagner? Ve do very much, I am listening to him now on my headphones.

(excellent) That stuff was awful.

a-HA HA HA HA HA! He's just walking in there and handing it over!

**CYBERLEADER**

Give me the bow.

**DOCTOR**

Cyberleader moves pawn to discover check.

**ACE**

Ace replies by neatly castling with the bow.

**CYBERLEADER**

Give me the bow!

**DOCTOR**

Doctor en passant behind Cyberleader.

**CYBERLEADER**

Give me the bow!

**DOCTOR**

Doctor supports combination gambit.

**CYBERLEADER**

Take the bow from him!

**DOCTOR**

Middle game development with Cybermen.

**CYBERLEADER**

Kill him!

**DOCTOR**

End game. Illegal move, but – check mate!

HE TOUCHES THE BOW TO THE STATUE, WHICH  
LIGHTS UP AND MOVES AROUND.

**DOCTOR**

That seems to be in order. Run!

THE DOCTOR AND ACE EXIT.

**DOCTOR**

The TARDIS!

**ACE**

The statue?

**DOCTOR**

Now it's awake, it'll follow the bow.

THE STATUE SLOWLY BREAKS OUT OF ITS  
COCOON. IT LOOKS RATHER LIKE LADY  
PEINFORTE.

CYBERLEADER WATCHES.

UN-believable.

Doctor pats Cyberleader on bum!

Doctor spews more technobabble!

MORE chess? Sigh.

THE STATUE RISES FROM ITS "COFFIN" TO A HUGE ARRAY OF EXPLOSIONS AND SPARKS.

OUTSIDE, THE CLOUDS MOVE FUNNY.

A SCREAM IS HEARD ACROSS THE LAND. D'OH!

EXPLOSIONS THROW FLAMES OUT OF THE UPPER WINDOW OF THE CASTLE.

NEARBY, LADY PEINFORTE STOPS.

**LADY PEINFORTE**

Fear not, Richard. It is the Nemesis come alive.

**RICHARD**

Alive?

**LADY PEINFORTE**

Why, yes. *(beat)* Which means it is complete. *(beat)* And now, *(beat)* it shall be mine.

THE TARDIS IS SEEN DEMATERIALIZING.

RICHARD AND PEINFORTE STROLL LEISURELY ALONG A PATH.

**LADY PEINFORTE**

All power. All power past, present and future shall be mine. Why, I shall be mistress of all that is. Or what shall be. Or whatever was. Yes. All! All!!!

**RICHARD**

Milady, let us find some shelter.

**LADY PEINFORTE**

How dare you! I shall lead! And you follow!

BACK AT SHAKESPEARE'S HOUSE.

**ACE**

Hey, why are we here? What's going on, Professor?

**DOCTOR**

Unfinished business. I don't want those to fall into the wrong hands... just yet.

**ACE**

How's the game going?

**DOCTOR**

Black's losing.

**ACE**

What happens to these calculations?

Or a woman plummeting from a great height.

The hills are alive...

Now she's gone mad for no other reason than the Cyberman said she would.

Maybe she's having a woman's period.  
Thanks, Rimmer!

(mad Python singing) Doo doo d'doo doo!

Why are they at the Brigadier's house?

(a la dentist sketch) No, there's nothing going on.

**DOCTOR**

Bishop takes rook. Someone steals them.

**ACE**

The same person who steals the bow? I mean, the same person who steals it in 1788?

**DOCTOR**

How should I know, Ace? Questions, questions. Queen takes bishop.

**ACE**

Who brought validium to earth in the first place?

**DOCTOR**

But pawn takes Queen.

**ACE**

What's really going on, Doctor?

**DOCTOR**

Checkmate. Black wins. Time to go. Take those gold coins, we may need them.

CHINA CRISIS IS SHOOTING A MUSIC VIDEO NEARBY.

MILADY AND RICHARD WATCH AS THE MUSICIAN GETS A RIDE FROM SOMEONE IN A FORD WHO PICKS UP POP STAR HITCHHIKERS.

THE CAR DRIVES AWAY.

**LADY PEINFORTE**

We needs must walk, Richard. We have no carriage.

**RICHARD**

We can avail ourselves of one of these steeds, Milady. I see the method. Sit you here and rest a while.

HE LEADS HER TO A BENCH SURROUNDED BY A STONE WALL.

HE TAKES A POSITION AT THE SIDE OF THE ROAD AND STICKS OUT HIS THUMB AND ARM AWKWARDLY.

THE FIRST CAR PASSES HIM WITHOUT SLOWING DOWN.

THE NEXT DOES THE SAME.

LADY PEINFORTE SINGS QUIETLY TO HERSELF. I THINK IT'S "HOW MUCH IS THAT DOGGY IN THE WINDOW".

(fey) Tell us!

Hey, that guy's from China Crisis!

No, it's Erik Estrada.

Aw cool, dude, you goin' to the renaissance faire too?

Show some leg, dude.

"How Much is That Doggy in the Window"

AT CYBER CASTLE.

**CYBERLEADER**

The Doctor must not lead the statue back to the rocket sleds. We will stop him.

CYBERLIEUTENANT NODS.

THE TARDIS HAS MATERIALIZED INSIDE THE HANGAR OR WHATEVER IT IS.

**DOCTOR**

Ah. Now, the statue should be here any moment now. Everything depends on my final calculations. I can't get my figures wrong this time.

**ACE**

It's okay, Professor, I promise not to interrupt you.

**DOCTOR**

You are interrupting me.

**ACE**

Sorry.

**DOCTOR**

There's also another slight problem. The Cybermen could be here at any moment.

**ACE**

Don't worry, Doctor. I'll look after you.

SHE BRANDISHES HER SLINGSHOT.

**DOCTOR**

Aim at the chest panel. And I trust you remember my strict instructions never to cause any further explosions.

**ACE**

I'm a better person as a result, Doctor.

**DOCTOR**

Good. We'll be ready for anything.

HE WIPES SNOT FROM HER NOSE.

ANOTHER CAR PASSES RICHARD.

**LADY PEINFORTE**

All will be mine.

STILL ANOTHER CAR DOESN'T SLOW.

WHAT LOOKS LIKE A LIMO OR JUST A BIG CADILLAC IS SEEN APPROACHING. LADY PEINFORTE STANDS AND TAKES A POSITION IN

Rocket sleds? What the hell is he talking about?

You've got a little... booger there... got it.

FRONT OF RICHARD, RIGHT IN THE MIDDLE OF THE ROAD, AND RAISES HER HAND.

INSIDE THE CAR.

**MRS REMINGTON**

Uh, Cyril, honey? Uh, pull the automobile over. There's some people there who could use a lift.

THE CAR STOPS BY THEM.

THE WINDOW ROLLS DOWN.

**MRS REMINGTON**

Where are you folks headed?

**RICHARD**

To Windsor, and it please you, ma'am.

**MRS REMINGTON**

It surely does, honey. Jump right in.

RICHARD LOOKS QUEASY, BUT HE GOES AND TAKES PEINFORTE'S ARM.

BACK AT CYBERHQ.

KARL GIVES THE CYBERLIEUTENANT A MILD PUSH, AND THE SILVER GIANT FALLS OVER.

**KARL**

Herr Flores, your day is over.

**DE FLORES**

Ha ha. You betray me, have I taught you nothing. Ha ha!

**KARL**

We completely deceived them, Herr De Flores.

**DE FLORES**

Even I thought for a moment we were finished. I am not afraid of death, only of failing in my duty.

THE DOCTOR CLIMBS OVER THE ROCKET ROCK WITH THE BOW IN HAND. JUST THEN, THE STATUE COMES SPINNING IN FROM THE FAR DOOR.

ACE WATCHES FROM THE CORNER.

THE STATUE COMES TO REST ON THE ROCKET ROCK.

**DOCTOR**

Now what? Ah yes, the bow, the bow. The bow is essential. You shall have the bow.

(honey?) Put the pedal to the metal and drive right over those two.

She wants us to *jump* in.

What the hell?  
What was that?

Aw, why'd you take my headphones off, I was listening to Wagner!

Or soiling my trousers.

Here she comes, spinning out of the turn...



THE STATUE TAKES THE BOW FROM THE DOCTOR.

OUTSIDE, THE CADILLAC DRIVES ON AT ABOUT 15 MPH.

**MRS REMINGTON**

You must be parched from standin' in the sun. May I offer you a little refreshment?

**RICHARD**

Thank you, no, madam.

**MRS REMINGTON**

Oh. Are you folks, um, students?

**RICHARD**

Alas, I am but a servant and can not read or write.

**MRS REMINGTON**

Oh.

**RICHARD**

My mistress is of noble birth and has some Latin and a little Greek.

**MRS REMINGTON**

Well, you must be on vacation at this time.

**RICHARD**

Go you far, ma'am?

**MRS REMINGTON**

Far? Oh, I just came over from London.

**RICHARD**

Two days' ride.

**MRS REMINGTON**

Well, no, heh, actually the traffic was pretty reasonable. I left about, let's see, um, forty minutes ago.

**RICHARD**

Forty minutes?

**MRS REMINGTON**

Folks from the South are nevuh in a hurry. As a matter of fact, I'm here on a visit checkin' out my roots.

**RICHARD**

'Tis wise with crops this time of year, ma'am.

**MRS REMINGTON**

Oh.

40 year old students in fancy dress?

...on the side.

Yeah, at *that* speed.

You'd think a Lincoln Town Car could do over 15.

I say I say.

BACK AT THE HANGAR.

ACE APPROACHES THE STATUE.

**NEMESIS**

I am beautiful, am I not?

**ACE**

Yes. You're very beautiful.

**NEMESIS**

It is only my present form. I have had others which would horrify you. I shall have those again. You are surprised I speak?

**ACE**

I know you're living metal.

**NEMESIS**

I am whatever I am made to be. This time, Lady Peinforte called me Nemesis, so I am Retribution.

THE WORDS HANG IN THE AIR. ACE LOOKS LIKE SHE'S DIGESTING THE WORDS, WHEN SUDDENLY SHE BURSTS INTO A SMILE.

**ACE**

Catch you later!

SHE DASHES OFF.

IN THE PIMP MOBILE.

**MRS REMINGTON**

Well, my family came from around here. I traced them all the way back to the 1600s.

**LADY PEINFORTE**

All things will soon be mine.

**MRS REMINGTON**

I guess they will, honey.

**LADY PEINFORTE**

Time, past, present and future. Power invincible.

REMINGTON LOOKS CONCERNED.

ACE RUNS TOWARD ANOTHER HANGAR DOOR.

THROUGH THE DOOR ENTER THE CYBERMEN,  
AND SHE SCREECHES TO A STOP AND REVERSES.

THE CYBERMEN FIRE, AND SPARKS FLY FROM  
THE WALL (THEIR APPARENT TARGET) AS ACE  
MAKES A MAD DASH FOR SAFETY.

Well... um... no.

(horrify you) I once looked exactly like Ernest Borgnine.

(heavy metal head banging and gestures)

I've now lost the will to live.

Soon she'll shave her head and check into rehab.

Thanks for sharing.

SHE RUNS UP A STAIRCASE AS THE GUNS KEEP FIRING BUT NO LONGER MAKE SPARKS. IT EVEN SOUNDS LIKE THE CYBERMEN HAVE ARTILLERY.

ACE LOADS THE SLINGSHOT WITH A GOLD COIN AND FIRES IT AT THE CYBERMAN WITH THE GUN.

THE POWERFUL CYBORG EXPLODES AND COLLAPSES TO THE GROUND.

THE REST OF THE CYBERSQUAD COMES IN THROUGH THE BIG DOOR AND THEY SEE THEIR DEAD BUDDY.

**CYBERLEADER**

Destroy the human female. Find and destroy her!

BACK IN THE CAR.

**LADY PEINFORTE**

The secret of the heavens.

**MRS REMINGTON**

Virginia is heaven, if ya ask me. My family owns a little land there. They used to own a little land around here, too. The Remingtons? Of Remington Grange.

**LADY PEINFORTE**

I know them. Thieves and swindlers all.

**MRS REMINGTON**

You study history?

**LADY PEINFORTE**

Dorothea Remington did bribe away my cook.

**MRS REMINGTON**

Oh. Well, now, let me see. Yes, there was a Dorothea...she died in sixteen...

**LADY PEINFORTE**

Twenty-one. 'Twas a slow poison.

**MRS REMINGTON**

This is unbelievable.

**LADY PEINFORTE**

Many found it so.

**MRS REMINGTON**

Here I am drivin' around and I pick up someone who's researched my family tree.

**LADY PEINFORTE**

We ride to destiny.

How to avoid getting shot by Cybermen? Hide behind pipes or railings. They never miss those.

From a Raston Warrior Robot to a girl with a slingshot.

(Virginia is heaven) Oh, *shut up!*

And gypsies, tramps, and thieves again.

I thought you were riding to Windsor!

**MRS REMINGTON**

We surely do, honey. We surely do.

ACE IS CREEPING UP THE STAIRS.

A CYBERMAN IS THERE AND FIRES AT HER.  
NATURALLY, THE SHOTS HIT THE RAILING AND  
GIVE OFF SPARKS. SHE DUCKS.

FOR SOME REASON HE DOESN'T FIRE AGAIN AS  
SHE COMES UP THE STEPS AGAIN, AND FIRES A  
COIN FROM HER SLINGSHOT.

BOOM!

**CYBERMAN**

Aaaaarrgh!

ANOTHER CYBERMAN COMES FROM BEHIND HER  
AND BEGINS FIRING AS SHE RUNS AGAIN.

SHE COVERS A DISTANCE WHILE DUCKING, THEN  
TURNS RIGHT INTO ANOTHER ROOM.

BACK AT THE STATUE, THE DOCTOR IS MAKING  
CALCULATIONS.

ACE IS FINDING A HIDING PLACE IN A SMALL  
NARROW SPIRAL STAIRWAY.

SHE SITS DOWN AND DUMPS THE COINS OUT OF  
THE BAG TO RELOAD.

A CYBERMAN COMES CAUTIOUSLY AROUND THE  
CORNER.

SHE PLANTS A GOLD COIN RIGHT INTO ITS CHEST  
WITH THE SLINGSHOT.

**CYBERMAN**

ArrrrghrghgggArrrrghrghrr!

SHE PREPARES ANOTHER COIN.

THE NEXT CYBERMAN IS MORE CAREFUL, AND  
FIRES AT ACE BEFORE ENTERING THE STAIRWAY.

SPALL FLIES AT HER FROM THE WALL, AND SHE  
DASHES UP THE STAIRWAY.

BUT SHE HAS LEFT THE BAG OF COINS.

CAREFULLY SHE ATTEMPTS TO REACH DOWN  
AND RETRIEVE IT.

PETA hates you.

Eat my shorts!

And coming around the back turn it's ACE taking the  
inside! Here they come as she takes it into the back  
stretch...

Watch out for Rutans.

Now is not a good time to count your money.

THE CYBERMAN IS THERE, AND FIRES AGAIN AT HER, FORCING HER TO RETREAT WITHOUT THE BAG OF COINS.

DOWNSTAIRS WITH THE STATUE.

**DOCTOR**

And now, we'll set the rockets for the correct projection.  
And then you'll be on course for the Cyberfleet.

ACE HAS MADE IT TO THE TOP OF THE STAIRS. IT IS AS HIGH AS SHE CAN GO – SHE IS ON THE CATWALK LEVEL. SHE LOOKS AROUND WITH A WORRIED LOOK ON HER FACE.

SHE BEGINS TO MAKE HER WAY DOWN THE CATWALK, YEAH, THE CATWALK, ALL THE WHILE LOOKING OVER HER SHOULDER.

WAY DOWN BELOW IS THE TARDIS.

WHEN SHE LOOKS UP, THE CYBERLEADER IS THERE IN FRONT OF HER.

**CYBERLEADER**

Still!

**ACE**

Why? You're gonna kill me anyway.

**CYBERLEADER**

We detect only one more piece of gold.

**ACE**

Correct. So who'll be next, and who'll be lucky?

SHE POINTS THE SLINGSHOT AT A CYBERSCOUT ON THE OPPOSITE CATWALK, THEN THE LEADER IN FRONT OF HER, THEN BACK TO A THIRD CYBERMAN COMING UP BEHIND HER.

**CYBERLEADER**

Kill her!

SHE LETS THE COIN FLY AT THE CYBERSCOUT, WHICH EXPLODES IN SPARKS. INSTANTLY SHE DUCKS DOWN AS THE CYBERLEADER AND THE OTHER CYBERMAN BOTH FIRE AT THE SAME TIME. THEIR SHOTS SAIL OVER HER HEAD AND HIT ONE ANOTHER.

**CYBERMEN**

Aaararargghgh!

THE CYBERMAN PLUMMETS FROM THE CATWALK AND CRASHES TO THE FLOOR FAR

Careful with that Steadicam, Barry.  
(it bumps)

I said be careful!

Ace is a model, you know what I mean, and she does her little turn on the catwalk... on the catwalk, yeah...

Episode break!

Oh boy, are we stupid!

We're falling... we're falling...

BELOW, NEXT TO THE TARDIS.

ACE MAKES A RUN FOR IT.

DOWN BY THE ROCKET ROCK, THE DOCTOR  
POKES IT WITH HIS BROLLY.

**DOCTOR**

Ah. The rockets are now locked in to your destination.  
Now let's see how the Cyberfleet is progressing.

HE SWITCHES ON THE BOOMBOX, AND PRETENDS  
TO PUSH A BUNCH OF BUTTONS OR TYPE ON A  
KEYBOARD OR SOMETHING.

THE SPHERICAL DISPLAY ABOVE THE BOX  
COMES TO LIFE.

HE POINTS HIS UMBRELLA AT IT.

**DOCTOR**

Right on course.

**NEMESIS**

And I am to destroy the entire Cyberfleet?

**DOCTOR**

Forever.

**NEMESIS**

And then?

**DOCTOR**

Reform.

**NEMESIS**

You will need me in the future, then?

**DOCTOR**

I hope not.

**NEMESIS**

That is what you said before.

**DOCTOR**

Enough.

**NEMESIS**

And after this, will I have my freedom?

**DOCTOR**

Not yet.

**NEMESIS**

When?

Uh...okay.

Flying monkeys! (cackle)

Oh what a giveaway.

Nemesis looks like she's ready to attend Last Day in  
Logan's Run.

**DOCTOR**

I told you when.

HE REACHES DOWN AND PULLS THE BOW OUT OF THE STATUE'S GRASP.

**DOCTOR**

Things are still imperfect.

JUST THEN, ACE COMES RUNNING IN FROM OUTSIDE, AND TWO CYBERMEN WHO WERE APPROACHING THE DOCTOR TURN TO FACE HER. SHE SKIDS TO A HALT.

**DOCTOR**

Stop!

EVERYONE STOPS.

**DOCTOR**

Harm her in the slightest, and I will destroy this bow!

**CYBERLIEUTENANT**

Give us the bow, Doctor.

**DOCTOR**

No.

**CYBERLIEUTENANT**

We shall simply take it and kill you both.

**DOCTOR**

Ah.

**CYBERLIEUTENANT**

In any case, your threat was meaningless. How could you have destroyed the bow?

**DOCTOR**

Well, actually, I would have arranged to have the bow neatly placed in front of the rocket sled.

HE DOES SO AS HE SPEAKS.

**DOCTOR**

Then I would have arranged for the rockets to test fire at a pre-arranged time. Heh. Oh, by the way, Ace, what is the time?

SHE LOOKS AT HER WATCH.

**ACE**

Well... it's almost, erm...

HE HOOKS HER WITH HIS UMBRELLA HANDLE AND PULLS HER TOWARD HIM.

That's an understatement.

Okay, how about the umbrella then?

Okay, NOW I understand the rocket sled thing.

JUST THEN, THE ROCKETS FIRE, AND THE CYBERMEN ARE ENGULFED IN FLAMES.

**CYBERMEN**

Aarargghghrgrh!

UP ON THE CATWALK, THE CYBERLEADER PULLS THE COIN FROM HIS CHEST PLATE. SHUDDERING, HE STRUGGLES TO RISE.

**ACE**

Is that it, Doctor? Oh, no, not you again.

DE FLORES HAS WALKED UP.

**DE FLORES**

The bow. We've all succeeded in deceiving the Cybermen.

KARL PICKS UP THE BOW FROM THE FLOOR AND HANDS IT TO DE FLORES.

**KARL**

They made the mistake of assuming all human beings to be weak. Corruptible. We, however, are loyal to the death.

DE FELORES GAZES DOWN AT THE STATUE.

**DE FLORES**

Your long journey is over. You'll be worshipped forever.

THE STATUE DOES NOT MOVE OR MAKE A SOUND.

**DE FLORES**

Doesn't she speak?

**DOCTOR**

Not for the likes of you.

**DE FLORES**

She will. Well, Doctor, we must part. And thank you for removing the Cybermen. And now, the Nemesis is finally mine.

BUT ONLY FOR A SECOND, AS HE IS SHOT IN THE BACK BY THE CYBERLEADER.

KARL ALSO GOES DOWN, HIT BY ANOTHER SHOT.

**ACE**

I'm sorry, Doctor. I thought I got him.

**CYBERLEADER**

Give me the bow, or I will kill her.

Things that kill Cybermen: Gold. Fire. Cyberguns. Loose change. Stupidity.

You shouldn't throw that away, it's worth something!

Which is why there are only two of us left.



ACE GOES AND PICKS UP THE BOW. AND NOW,  
ENTERING STAGE LEFT, MADWOMAN LADY  
PEINFORTE.

**LADY PEINFORTE**

All things. All power! Time! Space! The world!

**CYBERLEADER**

She is mad.

**RICHARD**

Speak not of my lady so.

**LADY PEINFORTE**

See. I am here.

**ACE**

What do you want?

**LADY PEINFORTE**

My Nemesis.

**ACE**

You're too late. The Doctor's got it.

**LADY PEINFORTE**

It is incomplete until it holds the bow. That may be given  
over to anyone. It will now be given to me.

**CYBERLEADER**

No! To us!

**LADY PEINFORTE**

You are nothing. Only the Doctor matters, and he is but a  
pawn in the game of my making.

**ACE**

Listen, you old bag.

**CYBERLEADER**

Enough!

**ACE**

The Doctor's not just gonna give you the bow. Tell her,  
Doctor.

HE SIMPLY STARES.

**ACE**

Tell her!

HE SAYS NOTHING.

**LADY PEINFORTE**

Doctor who? Have you never wondered where he came  
from? Who he is?

Things you find in Sears!

She's had too many of Mrs Remington's mint juleps.

And you are here and we are all together, goo goo gajob.

Nemesis allowed is not!

Stop humiliating the woman, geez!

Wha - me? Sorry, miles away.

Nice title for a show.

**ACE**

Nobody knows who the Doctor is.

**LADY PEINFORTE**

Except me.

THE DOCTOR LOOKS... WORRIED? CONSTIPATED?

**ACE**

How?

**LADY PEINFORTE**

The statue told me.

**ACE**

All right, so what does it matter? He's a Time Lord, I know that.

LADY PEINFORTE SMILES AND SHAKES HER HEAD.

**LADY PEINFORTE**

Well, Doctor.

**DOCTOR**

If I give you the bow?

**LADY PEINFORTE**

Your power becomes mine, but your secrets remain your own.

HE CONSIDERS.

**DOCTOR**

It's all over, Ace. My battle. All my battles. I've lost. I can only surrender.

HE TAKES THE BOW FROM HER.

**LADY PEINFORTE**

Yes.

SHE HOLDS OUT HER HAND FOR THE BOW.

**DOCTOR**

But not to you. The Cybermen will have the Nemesis.

HE TURNS AND HANDS THE BOW TO THE CYBERLEADER.

**CYBERLEADER**

This is most rational, Doctor.

**LADY PEINFORTE**

But I know your secrets.

I do!

That's him! I've seen him on my telly vision!

The statue got me high.

Somebody say *something*.

Yes! No.

Is he the new Bachelor?

**DOCTOR**

Very well, tell them.

**LADY PEINFORTE**

I shall tell them of Gallifrey. Tell them of the old time. The time of chaos.

**DOCTOR**

Be my guest.

**LADY PEINFORTE**

Your secrets –

**CYBERLEADER**

The secrets of the Time Lords mean nothing to us.

**DOCTOR**

Exactly. Thank you for coming to the twentieth century and giving me assistance. Thank you for bringing the arrow. You may go now.

**LADY PEINFORTE**

Whuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuut.

**DOCTOR**

You had the right game, but the wrong pawn. Check.

**CYBERLEADER**

Enough, Doctor. Cancel the statue's destructive capability.

THE DOCTOR TAKES THE BOW BACK.

**DOCTOR**

Thank you.

HE PLACES IT IN THE STATUE'S HAND AGAIN.

**DOCTOR**

Do you understand the Cyberleader's instructions?

**NEMESIS**

Perfectly.

**ACE**

Please don't surrender, Doctor.

HE SAYS NOTHING, AND PICKS UP THE BOOM BOX.

**CYBERLEADER**

Prepare it for launching to liaise with our fleet. You have the position on this device. A new and final era begins, Doctor. Imagination, thought, freedom, pleasure...all will end. The earth will be transformed into our base planet. The new Mondas. Before I kill you, you may watch the

Thank you for playing What's My Line?

She got a slow leak there?

(pleasure) They all ended in episode 1.

(as he crushes tape) It's okay, I have another copy.

arrival of our fleet. Launch the Nemesis!

**ACE**

Let them kill me, Doctor. Don't surrender!

HE ACTIVATES THE ROCKET WITH THE TIP OF HIS UMBRELLA.

**DOCTOR**

Stand back. It's ready for launching.

LIKE A BOLT OUT OF THE BLUE, LADY PEINFORTE LETS OUT A HORRENDOUS SHRIEKING SCREAM. SHE WALKS QUICKLY OVER TO THE STATUE'S ENCLOSURE AND GETS IN, LYING ON TOP OF THE STATUE. AS SHE CONTINUES TO SHRIEK, WRITHING AGAINST THE STATUE, THE TWO MERGE INTO ONE. FOR NO APPARENT REASON.

THE ROCKET ROCK FIRES UP AND BEGINS TO MOVE. IT REACHES THE HANGAR DOOR AND LIFTS OFF INTO THE SKY.

NEARBY, THE DOTTY STEREOTYPED AMERICAN WOMAN IS TAKING PHOTOGRAPHS, AND WATCHES AS THE ROCKET HEADS OUT TO SPACE.

**ACE**

Nice rocket technology, Doctor.

**CYBERLEADER**

We will watch its progress.

**DOCTOR**

Certainly.

HE SWITCHES ON THE BOOM BOX.

THE NEMESIS HEADS OUT TOWARD THE MOON AND THE CYBERFLEET.

IT ZOOMS IN ON ONE SHIP AND APPEARS TO IMPACT IT. THE SHIP EXPLODES, AND THE REST OF THE SHIPS BEGIN TO EXPLODE TOO.

**CYBERLEADER**

This is impossible. You gave my instructions to the statue.

**DOCTOR**

Yes, I gave your instructions to the Nemesis and it understood them. Understood them, and disobeyed them, and destroyed the Cyberfleet.

**CYBERLEADER**

Then you will join them.

She's ready for lunch?

Holy CRAP!

Help me, I'm melting!

Was that *supposed* to make sense?

Isn't it cool how this all ties together?

...on your boom box.

D'oh!

**DOCTOR**

Worth it.

RICHARD MOVES INTO ACTION, PULLING THE STUCK ARROW OUT OF THE TARDIS DOOR, THEN PLUNGING THE GOLD TIP INTO THE CYBERLEADER'S CHEST.

**CYBERLEADER**

Aaarrgrhgrhhrgrhrrrh!

HE ASPLODE.

**DOCTOR**

That seems to be that. Thank you.

**RICHARD**

It was nothing, Doctor. I wish I could've saved my lady too, but she was one with your statue. How shall I live now? Stranded? A stranger in this time?

**DOCTOR**

I know how you feel. However...

**ACE**

We'll give you a lift.

**DOCTOR**

Back to 1638?

**RICHARD**

It's possible?

**DOCTOR**

Anything's possible.

THEY LINK ARMS.

AT THE COTTAGE IN 1638, ACE AND THE DOCTOR ARE SITTING NEAR A CHESS SET.

**ACE**

So you sent the Nemesis off into space to draw the Cybermen so you could finish them off.

**DOCTOR**

I suppose I did. How clever of me.

**ACE**

Just like you nailed the Daleks.

SHE PROBABLY SHOULDN'T HAVE POINTED OUT HOW SIMILAR THE TWO STORIES WERE, BUT THERE YOU GO. SHE MAKES A MOVE ON THE CHESSBOARD.

Slowly. Very slowly.

Arrowed!

Oh, THAT'S why the arrow didn't fall.

No emotions.

A stranger in a strange land. Robert Heinlein, ladies and gentlemen.

Uh, can we go to 1637 instead, so I can, uh...

Fenric!

He nailed the Daleks? What was that Dalek porn movie called again?

**DOCTOR**

As I said, Ace. Unfinished business.

I GUESS HER MOVE WAS GOOD. HE TOPPLES ONE OF HIS PIECES.

SHE LIFTS HER RAY-BANS TO THE TOP OF HER HEAD.

**ACE**

There's still one question you haven't answered.

RICHARD WALKS UP ACCOMPANIED BY A LUTE PLAYER.

**RICHARD**

We have none of this jazz for of you speak, Doctor, but I think you will like this.

THEY START TO PLAY.

THE DOCTOR SMILES AND WATCHES THEM.

ACE IS STILL LOOKING AT HIM.

**ACE**

Professor? Doctor? Who are you?

HE PUTS A FINGER TO HIS LIPS.

THE DOCTOR – SYLVESTER MCCOY

ACE – SOPHIE ALDRED

DE FLORES – ANTON DIFFRING

LADY PEINFORTE – FIONA WALKER

MRS REMINGTON – DOLORES GRAY

RICHARD – GERARD MURPHY

KARL – METIN YENAL

CYBER LEADER – DAVID BANKS

CYBER LIEUTENANT – MARK HARDY

CYBERMAN – BRIAN ORRELL

RON GRAINER  
KEFF MCCULLOCH  
DICK MILLS

GARY DOWNIE

It's an unnaturally warm late November in England...

Just one?

Ah, my favorite kind of baroque. Straight luting.

I'm Batman.

Smell my finger.

(ad lib time)

JUNE COLLINS  
JANE WELLESLEY  
LYNN GRANT  
JEREMY FRY

PERRY BRAHAN  
DAVE CHAPMAN  
JIM MCCARTHY

BRIAN JONES  
BARRY CHASTON  
ALAN JESSOP  
WILLIAM DUDMAN

HUGH PARSON  
BARBARA GAINSLEY  
JOHN CHARLES

IAN DOW  
JOHN NOTTAGE  
SCOTT TALBOTT

RICHARD CROFT  
DORKA NIERADZIK

ANDREW CARTMEL  
OLIVER ELMES  
CAL VIDEO

JOHN ASBRIDGE

JOHN NATHAN-TURNER

CHRIS CLOUGH

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The end.

Best British Crap.

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