

ALIENS OF LONDON / WORLD WAR THREE

By Russell T Davies

Mysterious Theatre 337 – Show 201001

Revision 2 - Final

By the usual suspects

Transcription 99% by someone on the internet!

First we get a sort of recap of previous episodes, very fast shots in montage.

So I'm padding out the top because we can possibly say something here, too. And we will, because now I've typed something over on the other side of the fence.

EXT. POWELL ESTATE

The TARDIS materializes. Both Rose and the Doctor step out. The Doctor leans against the door and folds his arms.

ROSE

How long have I been gone?

THE DOCTOR

About 12 hours.

They laugh.

ROSE

Oooh! Right, I won't be long, I'm just gonna see my mum.

THE DOCTOR

What're you going to tell her?

ROSE

I don't know! I've been to the year 5 billion... and only been gone, what, 12 hours?

The Doctor gives something between a laugh and a snort.

ROSE (Cont'd)

No, I'll just tell her I've spent the night at Shareens. See you later!

(walks off, turns back)

Oh - don't you disappear.

The Doctor gives her a look to say 'as if I would' and she runs off in the direction of the flats. He settles

Oooh, speedy!

Hey, this isn't the right episode!

No, no, shhhh, it's fine.

That's not the BBC.

Flashback! Flashback! Flashback! Flashback!

Brought to you by the Rose Slo Mo Fan Club.

Welcome to Paradise Towers!

(on Rose) Her lips look unusually small.

Does it matter? You keep coming back.

That the Vengabus is coming.

Okay, see you la'er, at the plane'arium!

Evanesco!

himself against the TARDIS to wait for her.

INT. STAIRWELL

Rose runs up the stairs to her flat, grinning.

EXT. POWELL ESTATE

The Doctor wanders around with his arms folded outside and kicks an empty bottle across the yard. He spots a poster taped to a lamppost. He walks over to it and reads the writing 'Can You Help?' and sees a photograph of Rose.

INT. TYLERS' FLAT, LIVING ROOM

Rose opens the door to her flat.

ROSE

I'm back! It was Shareen. She was all upset again. Are you in?

Her mum walks out of the kitchen holding a cup of tea.

ROSE (Cont'd)

So, what's been going on? How've you been?

Jackie looks as though she has seen a ghost.

ROSE (Cont'd)

What? What's that face for? It's not the first time I've stayed out all night.

Jackie drops the cup of tea and it smashes on the floor.

EXT. POWELL ESTATE

Outside, the Doctor gets the gist of the poster and runs to the flats.

INT. TYLERS' FLAT, LIVING ROOM

JACKIE

It's you.

ROSE

Of course it's me!

JACKIE

(sniff) Smells like pee pee in here.

(kicks) (Scatman) How about a game of Kick the Can?

No, but I've found this cute little lost puppy...

You went out in THAT outfit?

Now what'd you go and do that for?

D'OH!

You're that girl from those awful music videos!

(shaken, teary)
Oh, my God. It's you. Oh my God.

She throws her arms around Rose, who looks alarmed. Then, over her sobbing mother's shoulder, she notices several variations of the same 'Where is Rose?' poster. At that moment, the Doctor comes crashing in.

THE DOCTOR

It's not 12 hours, it's er... 12 months. You've been gone a whole year.

He laughs apologetically while Rose and Jackie both look at him, stunned.

THE DOCTOR (Cont'd)

Sorry.

Jackie looks back at Rose, stroking her hair.

OPENING CREDITS

(This bit added by Steve to pad things)

DUN DE DUN

WHOOSH

VORTIE THE VORTEX

TARDIE THE TARDIS

NAMES FLYING AT YA

MORE WHOOSHING

AND WE'RE BACK!

EXT. POWELL ESTATE

A small boy is spraying the words 'Bad Wolf' onto the side of the TARDIS. He then picks up his bike and rides off.

INT. TYLERS' FLAT, LIVING ROOM

JACKIE

(furious)
The hours I've sat here. Days and weeks and months all on my own. I thought you were

EccleSTON!!!! (shaking fist)

Wibbly wobbly, you know.

Colin Baker... Janet Fielding...

Gareth Jenkins... in... in a Fix with Sontarans!

Davis. It's pronounced DAVIS.

Bad Wolf directed by Joe Ahearne?
Thus begins the cryptic bullshit.

dead. And where were you? Travelling. What the hell does that mean? Travelling? That's no sort of answer.

Rose is sitting in an armchair while Jackie is giving her all she's got. A policeman is sitting in the other armchair.

JACKIE (Cont'd)

(to the PC)

You ask her. She won't tell me! That's all she says. Travelling.

ROSE

That's what I was doing.

JACKIE

(gesturing furiously)

When your passport's still in the drawer? It's just one lie after another!

ROSE

I meant to phone, I really did, I just... I forgot.

JACKIE

What, for a year? You forgot for a year? And I am left sitting here? I just don't believe you. Why won't you tell me where you've been?

(a la Deep Thought) You're not going to like it.

THE DOCTOR

Actually, it's my fault. I sort of er, employed Rose as my companion.

POLICEMAN

When you say 'companion', is this a sexual relationship?

THE DOCTOR/ROSE

No!

Not yet. (Waaaugh!)

Wait until he regenerates. Then it'll be nothing BUT!

JACKIE

(advancing dangerously on the Doctor)

Then what is it? Because you, you waltz in here all charms and smiles, and the next thing I know, she vanishes off the face of the earth! How old are you then? 40? 45? What, you find her on the Internet? Did you go online and pretend you're a doctor?

Hey, she went with me, didn't she?

THE DOCTOR

I AM a Doctor!

JACKIE

Prove it! Stitch this, mate.

She slaps him hard around the face. The Doctor groans loudly while Rose rolls her eyes.

INT. TYLERS' FLAT, KITCHEN

Jackie and Rose are hugging.

JACKIE

Did you think about me at all?

They are both crying. Rose stands back slightly.

ROSE

I did! All the time! But...

JACKIE

One phone call. Just to know that you were alive!

ROSE

I'm sorry. I really am.

JACKIE

Do you know what terrifies me, is that you still can't say. What happened to you, Rose? What could be so bad that you can't tell me, sweetheart? Where were you?

Rose cannot answer her.

EXT. ROOF

Rose is sitting on a wall and the Doctor is leaning against it.

ROSE

I can't tell her. I can't even begin... she's never gonna forgive me. And I missed a year? Was it good?

THE DOCTOR

Middling.

ROSE

You're so useless.

THE DOCTOR

Um, assault! In front of a police officer too!

(Rose?) Okay, I was a high priced call girl. I even have a secret diary.

Meanwhile, on the set of A Clockwork Orange.

Is *that* a Bad Wolf?

No, it's a Pikachu.

Pika!

I'll bring you back sometime.

I suuuure am.

Well, if it's this much trouble, are you gonna stay here now?

ROSE

I dunno. I can't do that to her again, though.

THE DOCTOR

Well, she's not coming with us.

Rose bursts out laughing and the Doctor joins in.

ROSE

No chance.

THE DOCTOR

I don't do families.

ROSE

She slapped you!

THE DOCTOR

900 years of time and space, and I've never been slapped by someone's mother.

ROSE

Your face.

THE DOCTOR

It hurt!

ROSE

You're so gay!

The Doctor rubs his cheek, offended.

ROSE

When you say 900 years...

THE DOCTOR

That's my age.

ROSE

You're nine hundred years old.

THE DOCTOR

Yeah.

ROSE

My mum was right - that is one hell of an age gap.
(jumps off the wall)

Well, apart from 'granddaughter'.

At least not when I didn't ask. Mrowr.

Agenda.

Well, *this* week.
Next he'll be 700, or 950, or 337...

Every conversation with you just goes mental. There's no one else I can talk to. I've seen all that stuff up there, the size of it, and I can't say a word. Aliens and spaceships and things, and I'm the only person on planet earth who knows they exist.

Right on cue, a spacecraft narrowly misses their heads as it falls from the sky and heads for for Central London

It bobs and weaves a bit.

The Doctor and Rose watch it.

It goes a bit loopy...

It smashes into a model of Big Ben, then lands with a splash in the Thames.

The Doctor and Rose stand up with their mouths open.

ROSE (Cont'd)

Oh, that's just not fair.

The Doctor laughs gleefully, grabs her hand, and pulls her off in the direction of the action.

EXT. STREET

It is complete mayhem on the streets. The Doctor and Rose arrive on the scene.

THE DOCTOR

It's blocked off.

ROSE

We're miles from the centre. The scene must be grid locked. The whole of London must be closing down.

THE DOCTOR

I know, I can't BELIEVE I'm here to see this! This is fantastic!

ROSE

Did you know this was going to happen?

THE DOCTOR

Nope!

Why would a spaceship honk a Mack truck horn? Hey beautiful, be back to pick you up later! Why would a spaceship *have* a horn?

It's a lovely day for a tour of London, there's the famous Tower Bridge, and St Paul's Cathedral, and now you can see Big Ben.

Drunk driver at the wheel.

Brace for impact!

Laughter is not appropriate.

It's a bit like that movie, Independence Day, except our cars didn't go flying through the air. It's Adam Duritz from Counting Crows, Lindsay Wagner, Courtney Love, Morey Amsterdam, Dave Foley, Freddie Mercury, Brandy, Morey Amsterdam, James McAvoy, Christopher Eccleston, Kylie Minogue!

Everything's fantastic.

Wait, is Brandy Moesha, or is Moesha Brandy?

ROSE

Do you recognize the ship?

THE DOCTOR

Nope!

ROSE

Do you know why it crashed?

THE DOCTOR

Nope!

ROSE

Oh, I'm so glad I've got you.

THE DOCTOR

I bet you are! This is what I travel for, Rose!
To see history happening right in front of us.

ROSE

Well, let's go and see it! Never mind the
traffic, we've got the TARDIS!

THE DOCTOR

Better not. They've already got one spaceship
in the middle of London, don't want to shove
another one on top.

ROSE

Yeah, but yours looks like a big blue box. No
one's going to notice.

THE DOCTOR

You'll be surprised, an emergency like this -
there'll be all kinds of people watching. Trust
me, the TARDIS stays where it is.

Rose looks distinctly disgruntled.

ROSE

So, history's happening and we're stuck here.

THE DOCTOR

Yes, we are.

ROSE

We could always do what everybody else
does.

The Doctor looks at her questioningly.

(v fast) Are you gonna be around for another season?

And to change it. I mean NOT change it, definitely
NOT change it.

Is your replacement going to be better than you?

Nope.

Did you leave of your own free will?

Nope.

Are we asking too many personal questions?

Nope.

Is Sarah Jessica Parker attractive?

Nope.

...pee in the pool.

ROSE (Cont'd)

We could watch it on TV.

The Doctor looks as though this is a completely new idea to him.

INT. TYLERS' FLAT, LIVING ROOM

NEWS READER

Big Ben destroyed as a UFO crash lands in Central London. Police reinforcements are drafted in from across the country to control wide-spread panic, looting and civil disturbance. A state of national emergency has been declared. Tom Hitchinson is at the scene.

The Doctor and Rose are watching the TV intently.

REPORTER

The police urge the public not to panic. There's a help line number on screen right now if you're worried about friends or family.

They the channel over to an American news channel.

NEWS READER

The military are on the lookout for more spaceships. Until then, all flights in North American air space have been grounded.

They turn it back to News 24.

REPORTER

The army are sending divers into the wreck of the spaceship. No one knows what they're going to find.

Back to the American channel.

NEWS READER

The President will address the nation live from the White House. But the Secretary General has asked that people watch the skies.

Jackie comes in to give Rose a cup of tea.

JACKIE

I've got no choice! Either I make him welcome, or I run the risk of never seeing you again!

What's a TV?

NO parrots were killed in the crash. And now the news for wombats...

Hush everyone, Black Books is on.

(sing) 0118 999 881 999 119 725... 3

The only American newscaster in the Doctor Who universe.

No, really? Maybe that's why they are sending the divers.

Wash your skis? What does that mean?

Both Jackie and her friend Marianna babble on angrily.

THE DOCTOR

Oi! I'm trying to listen!

NEWS READER

... his current whereabouts. News is just coming in, we can go to Tom at the embankments.

REPORTER

They've found a body.

The Doctor raises his eyebrows.

REPORTER (Cont'd)

It's unconfirmed but I'm being told a body has been found in the wreckage. A body of non-terrestrial origins. It's being brought ashore.

Jackie enters the room giving a bottle of wine to a couple of people.

JACKIE

Oh, guess who asked me out - Billy Croot!

The Doctor shakes his head.

NEWS READER

Unconfirmed reports say that the body is of extra-terrestrial origin. An extraordinary event unfolding here live here in Central London. The body is being transferred to a secure unit mortuary. The whereabouts is yet unknown.

The TV changes channels a few times and comes to rest on Blue Peter.

BLUE PETER PRESENTER

And when you've stuck your things on, you can cover the whole lot...

The Doctor tries to wrestle the TV remote off a toddler on his lap.

BLUE PETER PRESENTER

Ooo, look at that. Then, ice it, any colour you want - here's one I made a little bit earlier - look at that. Your very own spaceship ready to eat. And there's something a little extra

Um, I'm being told... that I'm doing a terrible job and I'm fired. Over to you, Tom.

It's Hoffa.

(origins) Keith Richards?

Uh...huhuhuh... he said UNIT.

Now look at our cake Dalek!
Wow, Blue Peter's fast!

special--

The Doctor changes the channel back to News 24.

NEWS READER

... in hospital.

REPORTER

We still don't know whether it's alive or dead. Whitehall is denying everything. But the body has been brought here, Albion Hospital, the roads closed off - it's the closest to the river.

The little boy hops off the Doctors lap and stands in front of the TV screen. The Doctor points violently sideways.

THE DOCTOR

Go on!

The toddler wanders off.

REPORTER

I'm being told that... General Asquith is now entering the hospital. The building's evacuated. The patients have been moved out onto the streets. The police still won't confirm the presence of an alien body. Contained inside those walls...

INT. ALBION HOSPITAL, MORTUARY

A group of soldiers enter the mortuary inside the hospital. General Asquith approaches the table where the alien lies covered with a cloth.

ASQUITH

Let's have a look then.

Dr Sato pulls back the cloth.

ASQUITH (Cont'd)

Good God. That's real? It's not a hoax or a dummy, or a...?

Dr Sato shakes her head.

DR SATO

I've x-rayed the skull. It's wired up inside like nothing I've ever seen before. No one could make this up.

(everything) They've handed out copies of their official "We deny everything" flyer.

Pull me finger!
Fantastic!

(body) but we're pretty much assuming there IS one.

It's Tosh 1.0

ASQUITH

We've got experts being flown in. Until they arrive... get that out of sight.

She nods and covers the alien again.

INT. ALBION HOSPITAL, MORTUARY

Two people shut the door of a mortuary shelf.

INT. ALBION HOSPITAL, CORRIDOR

Dr Sato runs after Asquith as he makes to leave.

DR SATO

Excuse me, sir!

The captain stops and turns to face her.

DR SATO (CONT'D)

I know it's a state of emergency and there's a lot of rumour flying around, but is it true, what they're saying? About the Prime Minister?

The captain does not answer her. He leaves without another word, followed by soldiers. She stares after them then hurries in the opposite direction.

EXT. DOWNING STREET

REPORTER

Mystery still surrounds there whereabouts of the prime minister. He's not been seen since the emergency began. The opposition are criticizing his lack of leadership. Hold on--

A man gets out of a car and enters 10 Downing Street.

REPORTER (Cont'd)

Oh - that's Joseph Green, MP for Hartley Dale. He's chairman of the parliamentary commission on the monitoring of sugar standards in exported confectionary. With respect, hardly the most important person right now.

INT. 10 DOWNING STREET RECEPTION

When Joseph Green enters 10 Downing Street, his hand is shaken by the Junior Secretary.

Five.

Three, sir!

Good night and good luck... in HELL!

(began) Sounds like Bush on 9/11.

Don't editorialise.

The guy must do a lot of taste-testing.

INDRA

Indra Ganesh. Junior secretary. I'll be your liaison.

JOSEPH

Where the hell is he?

INDRA

If we could talk in private, sir. Follow me, upstairs.

A woman approaches them from behind.

HARRIET

Excuse me! Harriet Jones. MP for Flydale North.

INDRA

I'm sorry, can it wait?

HARRIET

But I did have an appointment at 3:15.

INDRA

Yes. And a spaceship crashed in the middle of London. I think the schedule might have changed.

The two men turn away from her and make their way up the stairs.

INDRA

You've heard about the alien body, sir?

JOSEPH

Never mind that, where is he? Where's the Prime Minister?

INDRA

No one knows, sir. He's disappeared. I have to inform you with the city grid locked and the cabinet stranded that makes you acting Prime Minister. With immediate effect.

JOSEPH

Oh, Lord. Oh, hold on--
(farts loudly)
Pardon me... nervous stomach. Anyway...

INT. 10 DOWNING STREET, CABINET ROOM

WE KNOW!

(disappeared.) Mysteriously.
Peru.

CORRIDOR

They run up the stairs. Indra indicates a fat blonde woman.

INDRA

Margaret Blaine. She's with MI5.

MARGARET

There's no more information, sir. I personally escorted the Prime Minister from the cabinet room to his car - this is Oliver Charles, transport liaison.

OLIVER

The car's disappeared. There's no record of it, sir - it literally vanished.

JOSEPH

Right, er - inside, tell me everything.

He ushers them into the cabinet room.

INDRA

Er, sir?

Joseph turns around and Indra holds a red case out to him.

INDRA (Cont'd)

The emergency protocols. Detailing the actions to be taken by the government of Great Britain in the event of an alien incursion.

JOSEPH

Right! Good!
(farts)
Blimey!

Indra looks slightly worried.

JOSEPH (Cont'd)

Pardon me.
(takes the case)
Get to work, eh?

INT. 10 DOWNING STREET, CABINET ROOM

He enters the room after Margaret and Oliver and slams the case down on the long table. He then looks across at them and starts laughing. A few seconds

It disappeared. Mysteriously.

Peru.

All personnel are to evacuate on the Taco Bell alarm.

I think his was just a Two Taco Bell alarm.

later they join in. Soon, they are all in hysterics.

EXT. TYLERS' FLAT

It is dark. The Doctor slips outside the back door of Rose's flat. Rose emerges after him.

ROSE

And where do you think you're going?

THE DOCTOR

Nowhere! It's just a bit human in there for me. History just happened and they're talking about where you can buy dodgy top up cards for half price. I'm off on a wander, that's all.

ROSE

Right - there's a spaceship on the Thames and you're just 'wandering'.

THE DOCTOR

Nothing to do with me! It's not an invasion! That was a genuine crash landing. Angle of descent, colour of smoke, everything! It's perfect!

ROSE

So...

THE DOCTOR

So maybe this is it! First contact! The day mankind officially comes into contact with an alien race. I'm not interfering because you've GOT to handle this on your own. That's when the human race finally grows up. Just this morning you were all tiny and small and made of clay! Now you can expand!

He laughs in delight. Rose smiles.

THE DOCTOR (Cont'd)

You don't need me - go and celebrate history. Spend some time with your mum.

He walks away.

ROSE

Promise you won't disappear?

The Doctor stops and turns around again. He feels his jacket pockets.

Meanwhile, at the Powell Estate...

I'm the "love 'em and leave 'em" Doctor.

Ooh, is that what they're calling it now?

Jealous?

(First contact) Did he say FIRST or THIRTY-FIRST?

(clay) Like Gumby!
(expand) Like Gumby in a microwave!

THE DOCTOR

Tell you what - TARDIS key.
(hands it to her)
About time you had one.
(grins)
See you later!

He leaves. Rose looks down at the key in her hand, closes her fist around it and walks back to the flat door, looking distinctly chuffed.

EXT. POWELL ESTATE

The Doctor leaves the block of flats. There is a raucous party on the third floor with a banner hanging over the balcony saying "THE ALIENS HAVE LANDED". A banner hanging from another window says "WELCOME TO OUR WORLD". A woman spots the Doctor and calls down to him.

WOMAN

Hey, gorgeous! Come back and join the party!

Mickey emerges onto another balcony higher up. He picks up a trainer, smells it, and makes a face of disgust. He watches the Doctor look at a sign in a shop window saying "ELLO ET" and then does a double take as the Doctor walks up to the TARDIS taking a bunch of keys out of his pocket.

MICKEY

Oh my God!

He runs back inside taking the smelly trainers with him.

INT. TARDIS

The Doctor enters the TARDIS, grinning. He runs to the console, smacks down a few buttons and turns a handle and beams up at it when it starts to move.

EXT. POWELL ESTATE

Outside, the TARDIS begins to disappear just as Mickey runs out of the flats.

MICKEY

Oi, Doctor! Doctooooooooooooooooor!

Shouldn't we have written some jokes here?

And maybe here too?

(a la Abe Simpson) Welcome to my world! zzzzz

ERIAMJH.

It's more coral on the inside.

(wheezing and groaning sounds)

He sprints up to the TARDIS and throws himself at it, but just ends up hitting the heavily graffitied corrugated iron behind it and falls backwards from the impact. He gets up again and brushes himself down, casting furtive looks around him to make sure no one saw him. He then walks off with as much dignity as he can muster.

INT. TARDIS

The console starts to smoke. Looking slightly put-out, the Doctor hits it a couple of times with a hammer. Amazingly, this helps, and the Doctor kisses the hammer and gazes up at the console with a childish beam on his face.

EXT. DOWNING STREET

10 Downing Street is heavily guarded on the outside.

INT. 10 DOWNING STREET, CABINET ROOM
CORRIDOR

Harriet Jones places a cup of coffee on Indra's desk. He looks up at her.

HARRIET

I bet no one's bought you a coffee.

She laughs slightly.

INDRA

Thank you.

HARRIET

Pleasure.

He picks the cup up. She doesn't leave, but looks down at him expectantly.

INDRA

You still can't go in.

HARRIET

Damn, you've seen through my cunning plan.

INDRA

Look, I'm sorry. It's just impossible.

He gets up.

And if it had been there, he would have hit even harder.

Is he recording an industrial album?
Maybe a James Horner action score.
Hammer time.

I don't want to work, I want to bang on the drum all day.

...Baldrick.

HARRIET

Not even for two minutes?

He shakes his head.

HARRIET (Cont'd)

I don't get many chance to walk these corridors. I'm hardly one of the babes - just a faithful back bencher. And I know we've had a brave new world land right on our doorstep, and that's wonderful. I think that's probably wonderful. Nevertheless, ordinary life keeps ticking away.

(rifles through her handbag and pulls out a folder)

I need to enter this paper.

Joseph Green, Margaret Blaine and Oliver Charles emerge from the cabinet room.

HARRIET (Cont'd)

Oh! Mr. Green, sir, I know you're busy, but could you put this on the next cabinet agenda?

JOSEPH

What is it?

HARRIET

Cottage hospitals--

Joseph looks at Indra in alarm who gives an apologetic and resigned wave of his hand.

HARRIET (Cont'd)

I've worked out a system whereby cottage hospitals do not have to be excluded from centers of excellence. You see, my mother's in the Flydale infirmary. That's my constituency - tiny little place, you wouldn't know it - but to give me a chance to--

JOSEPH

By all the saints, get some perspective, woman! I'm busy.

All of them, including Indra, file out of the room, each giving her a funny look as they pass. Harriet is left alone holding her papers. She looks to make sure they are really gone, then slips into the cabinet room.

INT. 10 DOWNING STREET, CABINET ROOM

That guy has curbed his enthusiasm.

It's a list of points to be covered in a governmental meeting, but that's not important right now.

Say 'cottage hospitals' again.

And bloated.

He's like the hairdresser on fire, busy busy oh ohoh.

Harriet places her papers on the table, on top of the emergency protocols. She then seems to change her mind and picks them up again. She opens the case and puts it inside instead. Satisfied, she is just about to close it again when she spots the folder with "Emergency Protocols - Classified Information" written on the front. She sits on the chair in front of the case and opens the folder. She begins to read the first page with a look of awe on her face.

INT. ALBION HOSPITAL, MORTUARY

Dr Sato settles herself in front of her desk, picks a pen up and begins to write. She hears a thumping noise in the distance. She pauses for a moment but then decides to ignore it. Then she hears it again. She turns around. The thumping repeats itself over and over again. It seems to be coming from the place where the alien was put. She stares at it warily.

INT. ALBION HOSPITAL, STOREROOM

The Doctor emerges from the TARDIS, which seems to have landed squashed up in a small storeroom. He looks around in slight confusion and then makes his way to the door. He turns on his sonic screwdriver, which makes a loud buzzing noise. He turns it off again hurriedly.

THE DOCTOR

Shh!

INT. ALBION HOSPITAL, MORTUARY

Dr Sato edges towards the door of the alien's cupboard. The thumping has become even more frantic, as though something is running around inside, banging against the walls.

INT. ALBION HOSPITAL, STOREROOM

The Doctor finishes unlocking the door, puts his sonic screwdriver away and opens it.

INT. ALBION HOSPITAL, ANTEROOM

The Doctor finds himself in a room where about 20 soldiers are sitting around talking and laughing. They fall silent when he opens the door. There is a pause while they all stare at each other, then they all leap to

Top Secert. Please do not look.

(Gasp!) Number one, destroy all cottage hospitals, WHAT!?

(again) Owen, is that you?

Hm, rhythmic pounding noise... Jack? Ianto?

Paul McGann?

You NIT!

their feet and point their guns at him. The Doctor grins. Again.

INT. ALBION HOSPITAL, MORTUARY

Dr Sato approaches the door. She pulls it open and screams.

INT. ALBION HOSPITAL, ANTEROOM

Upon hearing the scream, the Doctor stops smiling and runs to the door.

THE DOCTOR

Defence plan delta! Come on, move, move!

All the soldiers follow him from the room in the direction of the scream.

INT. ALBION HOSPITAL, CORRIDOR

They run down the corridors. The Doctor spots Dr Sato cowering on the floor.

DR SATO

It's alive!

The Doctor turns to the men behind him.

THE DOCTOR

Spread out. Tell the perimeter it's a lock down.

He runs to Dr Sato's side and holds her hands.

DR SATO

My God - it's still alive.

The men are still standing there watching them.

THE DOCTOR

Do it!

They run off and start searching the building. The Doctor turns back to Dr Sato. Blood is leaking out from under her hairline.

DR SATO

I swear it was dead.

THE DOCTOR

Coma - shock - hibernation - anything. What

Do NOT go in there!

Conveniently labeled... see, the 456 WERE here before!

Don't open it!

That scream was about a 6.7 on the Mel Scale.

Yup, it's Barrowman.

John and Yoko meet for the first time.

What's it look like?

Rhinoceros?

Wasp?

Pig?

Tree?

Cigarette butt?

Wolf?

Cat?

Spider?

Crab?

Scarecrow?

Beanie Baby?

does it look like?

There is a slight sound from behind him. He turns around quickly.

THE DOCTOR (Cont'd)

It's still here.

He stands up and beckons another soldier into the room. He walks forward quietly, looking for the source of the sound. When he hears another rattling, he drops to his knees and crawls to peer behind the desk. From the other side of the desk, the face of a pig peers back at him, snorting.

THE DOCTOR (Cont'd)

Hello!

The pig squeals in terror and runs across the room. The soldier readies his gun.

THE DOCTOR (Cont'd)

Don't shoot!

The pig runs along the corridor. One of the soldiers points his gun at it and shoots before the Doctor can stop him.

THE DOCTOR (Cont'd)

What did you do that for? It was scared!

The soldier looks from him to the pig in alarm. The Doctor crouches down to look at the pig.

THE DOCTOR (Cont'd)

It was scared.

He strokes the pig as it dies.

INT. 10 DOWNING STREET, CABINET ROOM

Harriet Jones hears voices approaching the cabinet room.

ASQUITH

I've got the White House phoning me direct because Downing Street won't answer their calls! This is outrageous! We haven't even started the vaccination prota. This is appalling. The nations of the world are watching the United Kingdom!

Pigs... in spaaaaace!

Spider Pig... spider pig... does whatever a spider pig does.

I thought it was a defenseless child.

Well, it was comin' right for us!

I wish I knew how to quit you, Salty!

Mmmm, bacon.

JOSEPH

Well, it has all been a bit of a shock.

ASQUITH

This is the greatest crisis in modern history and you've done nothing! Your behaviour has been shameful, sir. You're supposed to be in charge and we need positive leadership. The capital's ground to a halt.

They enter the room. Harriet disappears into a cupboard just in time.

ASQUITH

Furthermore, we can only assume that the Prime Minister's disappearance is the direct result of hostile alien action. And what have you been doing? Nothing.

JOSEPH

Sorry! Sorry. Uh... I thought I was Prime Minister now.

ASQUITH

Only by default.

JOSEPH

Ooooh, that's not fair! I've been having such fun.

The Captain looks outraged.

ASQUITH

You think this is FUN?

JOSEPH

It's a hoot, this job.

Joseph, Margaret and Oliver all start to laugh.

MARGARET

Honestly! It's super!

Oliver farts.

OLIVER

Oh! S'cuse me!
(farts again)
Ooo!

Put! The Candle! Back!

No, only *acting* PM. And not very well.

They burst out laughing again.

ASQUITH

What's going on here? And where's the rest of the cabinet? Why haven't they been air lifted in?

JOSEPH

Cancelled it. They'd only get in the way.
(farts)
Oh, there I go.

He farts twice more, heartily. Margaret joins in.

MARGARET

Oh, and me! I'm shaking my booty.

More hysterical laughter punctuated by farts.

ASQUITH

Sir! Under section 5 of the emergency protocols, it is my duty to relieve you of command.

Joseph stops laughing and looks up at the captain darkly.

ASQUITH

And by God, I'll put this country under martial law if I have to.

JOSEPH

(sarcastically)
Oh, I'm SCARED. I mean, that's hair raising. I mean, literally. Look!

He unzips his forehead. A bright blue light shines from the gap. Bewildered, the captain looks at the other two, who also unzip their foreheads. Where she is watching from a crack through the door, Harriet's eyes widen in shock. There are some disgusting and worrying noises from the cabinet room and Harriet leans back against the wall of the cupboard, horrified.

INT. ALBION HOSPITAL, MORTUARY

Dr Sato and the Doctor are standing over the pig's body.

DR SATO

I just assumed that's what aliens look like. But

Uh, is this a private party or can anyone join in?

Not that you'd *want* to.

Well, isn't that special. Right, I quit!

(serious voice) This shit just got real.

Would a different kind of fastener be better?

Wouldn't someplace other than the fucking FOREHEAD be better?

Send it to Roger Waters.

It's what *Russell's* aliens look like.

you're saying it's an ordinary pig? From Earth?

THE DOCTOR

More like a mermaid. Victorian showmen used to draw the crowds by taking the skull of a cat and gluing it to a fish and calling it a mermaid. Now, someone's taken a pig, opened up it's brain, stuck bits on... then they strapped it in that ship and made it dive bomb. It must've been terrified. They've taken this animal and turned it into a joke.

DR SATO

So it's a fake. A pretend. Like the mermaid. But the technology augmenting its brain... it's like nothing on Earth. It's alien. Aliens are faking aliens. But why would they do that...? (turns to face the Doctor, only to find he has vanished)
Doctor?
(hurries from room after him)

INT. ALBION HOSPITAL, CORRIDOR

Dr Sato looks up and down a long corridor

DR SATO

Doctor?

She turns as she hears the sound of the TARDIS engines. Obviously, she does not know what this sound is.

INT. TYLERS' FLAT, LIVING ROOM

Rose's sitting room is extremely crowded. Jackie raises her wine glass in a toast.

JACKIE

Here's to the Martians!

EVERYONE

The Martians!

Mickey appears in the doorway. The laughter dies away as he stares at Rose in her armchair. She looks around to see why everyone has gone quiet and sits up quickly when she sees him standing there.

ROSE

I was gonna come and see you.

Mmmmm... FAKE-on.

Some days you just can't get rid of a pig!

Who are all you people, anyway?

Hey, it's the guy who murdered you! Oh, wait.

He just stares at her.

WOMAN

Someone owes Mickey an apology.

ROSE

I'm sorry.

WOMAN

Not you.
(looks at Jackie)

JACKIE

It's not my fault. Be fair. What was I supposed to think?
(gives Mickey a look and walks into the kitchen)

INT. TYLERS' FLAT, KITCHEN

MICKEY

You disappear - who do they turn to? Your boyfriend. Five times, I was taken in for questioning. Five times. No evidence, of course there couldn't be, could there. And then I get her - your mother.
(points at Jackie who rolls her eyes)
Whispering around the estate - pointing the finger - stuff through my letterbox - and all 'cos of you.

ROSE

I didn't think I'd be gone so long.

MICKEY

And I waiting for you, Rose! Twelve months. Waiting for you and the Doctor to come back.

JACKIE

Hold on, you knew about the Doctor? Why didn't you tell me?

Mickey notices someone trying to listen through the window into the kitchen. He slams them shut and closes the door.

MICKEY

Yeah, yeah. Why not, Rose? Huh? How could I tell her where you went?

(cough) racial profiling (cough)

Look, a Doctor Who monsters poster - I see Macra, the Nestene consciousness, Frobisher...

NOT canon!

JACKIE

Tell me now.

MICKEY

I might as well, 'cos you're stuck here. The Doctor's gone. Just now, that box thing just faded away.

ROSE

What do you mean?

MICKEY

He's left you. Some boyfriend HE turned out to be.

Not her boyfriend *yet*. Heh heh.

Rose runs from the kitchen, grabbing a jacket from the back of the door on her way out. Mickey follows her. Jackie stays sitting down, looking frustrated.

EXT. POWELL ESTATE

Rose and Mickey are standing at the spot where the TARDIS was parked.

ROSE

He wouldn't just go, he promised me.

MICKEY

Oh, he's dumped you, Rose. Sailed off into space. How does it feel, huh? Now you are left behind with the rest of us Earthlings. Get used to it.

ROSE

But he would have said.

Jackie walks over to them.

JACKIE

What're you two chimps going on about? What's going on? What's this Doctor done now?

Mickey chortles.

MICKEY

He's vamoosed!

ROSE

(angrily)
He's not! 'Cos he gave me this!

She shows him the TARDIS key. Mickey gives a 'so what?' sort of shrug.

ROSE (Cont'd)

He's not my boyfriend, Mickey, he's better than that. He's much more important than--

She breaks off as the TARDIS key starts to glow in time with the sound of the TARDIS engines.

ROSE (Cont'd)

I said so.

The engines get louder. Rose turns to her mother.

ROSE (Cont'd)

(urgently)

Mum! Mum, go inside. Mum, don't stand there, just go inside. Just-- mum, go--

But Jackie is not listening to her. She is staring transfixed over Rose's shoulder, where the TARDIS is appearing out of thin air. The engines grind to a halt. Mickey points to the TARDIS meaningfully.

MICKEY

Uh?

Jackie stares at it in amazement.

JACKIE

How'd you do that, then?

Rose looks at her warily.

INT. TARDIS

Rose enters the TARDIS where the Doctor is looking at the computer screen.

THE DOCTOR

Alright, so I lied! I went and had a look, but the whole crash landing's a fake - I thought so, it's just too perfect. I mean, 'hitting Big Ben' come on, so I thought let's go and have a look-

ROSE

My mum's here.

The door creaks open and Jackie and Mickey enter.

"I got a boyfriend who's better than that!"

I've got a golden ticket!

The Doctor looks around.

THE DOCTOR

Oh, that's JUST what I need. Don't you dare make this place domestic!

MICKEY

You ruined my life, Doctor.

The Doctor spins smoothly around to face him.

MICKEY (Cont'd)

They thought she was dead. I was a murder suspect because of you.

THE DOCTOR

(to Rose)

See what I mean? Domestic.

The Doctor spins back to face the computer screen.

Mickey takes a few steps towards him.

MICKEY

I bet you don't even remember my name!

THE DOCTOR

Ricky.

MICKEY

It's Mickey.

THE DOCTOR

No, it's Ricky.

MICKEY

I think I know my own name.

THE DOCTOR

You THINK you know your own name? How stupid are you?

Jackie, who has been looking around the TARDIS with a bewildered expression, turns and runs outside again.

ROSE

Mum, don't!

(to the Doctor)

Don't go anywhere!

(to Mickey)

Don't start a fight!

EXT. POWELL ESTATE

Jackie runs outside and back to the flats. Rose pursues her out of the doors.

ROSE (Cont'd)

Mum, it's not like that! He's not-- I'll be up in a minute, hold on!

INT. TARDIS

She runs back inside the TARDIS and back to the Doctor's side, where he is looking at his monitor again.

ROSE (Cont'd)

That was a REAL spaceship?

THE DOCTOR

Yep!

ROSE

So, it's all a pack of lies? What is it then, are they invading?

Mickey is on tip-toes peering at the screen over their shoulders.

MICKEY

Funny way to invade, putting the world on red alert.

THE DOCTOR

(mildly impressed)

Good point! So, what're they up to?

INT. TYLERS' FLAT, JACKIE'S BEDROOM

On the TV, a news channel - footage of the spaceship crash landed in the Thames.

REPORTER

As the crisis continues and the government shows remarkable lack of leadership, paranoia sweeps the country.

Jackie is sitting on the end of her bed, looking frustrated and restless. She sighs and kneads her forehead.

Are you suffering from constipation?

REPORTER (Cont'd)

There have been at least three reports of public assaults on people publicly identified as aliens.

Jackie's look of anxiety increases.

REPORTER (Cont'd)

And now back to Tom Kitchenson.

Jackie falls back onto the bed, her hands over her face.

TOM KITCHENSON

Are there more ships to come?

Jackie turns her attention to the television.

TOM KITCHENSON (CONT'D)

What is their intention? The authorities are now asking if ANYONE knows ANYTHING. If any previous sighting has been made, then call this number.

Jackie reaches for the telephone.

TOM KITCHENSON (CONT'D)

We need your help.

Jackie dials the number on the screen. The first two times it is engaged. The third time, she manages to get through.

JACKIE

Yes! I've seen one. I really have - an alien. And she's with him! My daughter, she's with him. And she's not safe. Oh, my God... she's not safe.

Jackie exhales and sits back down on the foot of the bed.

JACKIE (Cont'd)

I've seen an alien. And I know his name, he's called 'The Doctor'.

INT. COMPUTER SCREEN

The words 'The Doctor' are typed into a computer.

INT. TYLERS' FLAT, JACKIE'S BEDROOM

Maybe they *were*.

Aliens.

Of London.

You can find almost ANY 'ship you want in online fan fiction.

1992 called, it wants it's phone back.

0118 999 881... (taper off)
(sing) 588-2300
(sing) 867-5309
(sing) Hudson 3-2700
(sing) 853-5937
606-0842?
....3.

JACKIE

It's a box. A blue box.

INT. COMPUTER SCREEN

'Blue Box' is typed in.

INT. TYLERS' FLAT, JACKIE'S BEDROOM

JACKIE

She called it a 'TARDIS'.

INT. COMPUTER SCREEN

'TARDIS' is typed in. An alarm goes off.

INT. 10 DOWNING STREET, CONFERENCE ROOM

Indra enters at a run - the computer screen is flashing the words 'RED ALERT - THE THE DOCTOR'.

INT. TARDIS

Inside the TARDIS, Mickey peers curiously down at the Doctor, where he is once again wedged under the console.

MICKEY

So, what're you doing down there?

THE DOCTOR

(muffled, due to the sonic screwdriver he's holding between his teeth)
Ricky.

MICKEY

Mickey.

THE DOCTOR

(takes the sonic screwdriver out of his mouth to make himself clearer)
Ricky.

Mickey rolls his eyes, irked.

THE DOCTOR

If I was to tell you what I was doing to the controls of my frankly magnificent time ship, would you even begin to understand?

Use of unnecessary violence in the apprehension of Doctor Who... has been approved.

This is what it's like in the staff section of Gallifrey Base.

MICKEY

I suppose not...

THE DOCTOR

Shut it, then.

He puts the sonic screwdriver back between his teeth. Mickey gives him the evil eye, and moves back round the console to where Rose is standing.

MICKEY

Some friend you've got.

ROSE

He's winding you up.

Mickey still looks slightly upset. He does not answer.

ROSE

I am sorry.

MICKEY

It's okay.

ROSE

(earnestly)

I am, though!

MICKEY

Every day, I looked. On every street corner, wherever I went, looking for a blue box for a whole year.

ROSE

It's only been a few days for me. I don't know, it's... it's hard to tell inside this thing but I swear it's just a few days since I left you.

MICKEY

Not enough time to miss me, then?

ROSE

(smiles)

I did miss you.

MICKEY

I missed you.

ROSE

So, erm... in twelve months, have you been seeing anyone else?

Well, you found one, what are you complaining about?

[It's not easy being green...]

Liar! Liar!

MICKEY

No.

ROSE

Kay...

MICKEY

Mainly because everyone thinks I murdered you.

ROSE

Right.

MICKEY

So... now that you've come back... are you gonna stay?

He leans in to kiss her, but the moment is broken by the sound of sparks from beneath the console.

THE DOCTOR

Got it! Haha!

Rose moves to the other side of the console to join him.

THE DOCTOR (Cont'd)

Patched in the radar, looped it back twelve hours so we can follow the flight of the spaceship, here we go... hold on...

(whacks the computer screen)

Come on!

(shows Rose the graphic on the screen)

That's the spaceship on it's way to Earth... see?

Except... hold on... see, the spaceship did a sling shot round the Earth before it landed.

ROSE

What does that mean?

THE DOCTOR

It means it came from Earth in the first place - it went up and came back down. Whoever those aliens are, they haven't just arrived.

They've been here for a while. The question is, what have they been doing?

INT. 10 DOWNING STREET, CABINET ROOM

In the cabinet room, the alien who was previously

Oh please, like *that* wouldn't attract some women.

inside the body of Oliver is now finishing putting on the skin suit of the General Asquith.

ASQUITH

What do you think? How's the compression? I think I've got too much ballast round the middle...

(farts)

Ah, that's better.

From the cupboard, Harriet Jones's eyes widen with shock and confusion.

MARGARET

We've really got to fix the gas exchange. It's getting ridiculous.

JOSEPH

I don't know, it seems very human to me. Ah, better get rid of his skin...

Asquith picks up the discarded skin of Oliver.

ASQUITH

Shame! I quite enjoyed being Oliver. He had a wife, a mistress, and a young farmer.

He makes towards the cupboard where Harriet is standing. She retreats further to the back. He opens the door and chucks the skin inside. He looks back at Margaret and Joseph.

ASQUITH (Cont'd)

God, I was busy.

They laugh. He shuts the door again.

JOSEPH

Back to work!

ASQUITH

I have an army to command!

MARGARET

Careful now...

They leave the room, their voices retreating. Harriet picks up the discarded skin of Oliver, and examines it.

INT. 10 DOWNING STREET, CABINET ROOM
CORRIDOR

Getting?

Agenda.

Nudge nudge, say no more!

I wonder if they have this in a medium.

Indra rushes up to Margaret, Asquith and Joseph.

INDRA

General Asquith! Sir - we've had a priority alarm. It's code nine confirmed code nine.

Harriet Jones hurries out of the cupboard.

ASQUITH

Code nine, huh? Which would mean...?

Margaret gives a small and apologetic laugh while Joseph shakes his head behind him.

INDRA

Well, in the event of the emergency protocols being activated... we've got software that automatically searches all communications for key words. And one of those words is 'Doctor'. I think we've found him, sir.

MARGARET

What sort of Doctor? Who is he?

INDRA

Well, evidently he's some sort of expert in extra-terrestrial affairs, the ultimate expert! And we need him, sir. We need him here right now!

Harriet pulls a face.

INT. TARDIS

The Doctor is switching the television from channel to channel.

MICKEY

How many channels do you get?

THE DOCTOR

All the basic packages.

MICKEY

You get sports channels?

THE DOCTOR

Yes, I get the football.
(looks back at the screen)
Hold on, I know that bloke.

Oh, I bet they don't get too many hits on *that* word.

But no Skin-a-max.

REPORTER

It is looking likely that the government is bringing in alien specialists - those people who have devoted their lives to studying outer space.

THE DOCTOR

UNIT! United Nations Intelligence Task force - good people.

ROSE

How do you know them?

MICKY

'Cos he's worked for them. Yeah, don't think I sat on my backside for twelve months, Doctor. I read up on you. You look deep enough on the Internet... and in the history books, and there's his name. Followed by a list of the dead.

THE DOCTOR

That's nice. Good boy, Ricky.

ROSE

If you know them, why don't you go and help?

THE DOCTOR

They wouldn't recognize me. I've changed a lot since the old days. Besides, the world's on a knife-edge. There's aliens out there and fake aliens. We want to keep this alien out of the mix. I'm going undercover... and eh, better keep the TARDIS out of site. Rickey! You've got a car - you can do some driving.

(me) not without the scarf.

(undercover) I'm gonna dress like a cleaning lady. Trust me, I've done it before.

He walks towards the TARDIS door.

MICKY

Where to?!

THE DOCTOR

The roads are clearing. Let's go and have a look at that spaceship.

EXT. POWELL ESTATE

They step out of the TARDIS to the sound of helicopters - they are immediately caught out by a searchlight.

LOUDSPEAKER

Do not move!

Police cars and soldiers surround them, pointing guns and them and preventing their escape. Mickey makes a run for it. Jackie runs out of the flats and tries to get to Rose but two soldiers restrain her.

JACKIE

No!

Mickey is hiding behind some dustbins. The Doctor and Rose are standing in the centre looking slightly confused in the searchlight.

LOUDSPEAKER

Raise your hands above your head! You are under arrest!

The Doctor and Rose obey.

THE DOCTOR

Take me to your leader!

INT. CAR

Rose clambers into the back of a police car next to the Doctor. The door shuts and they drive off.

ROSE

This is a bit posh. If I knew it was gonna be like this - being arrested - I'd have done it years ago.

THE DOCTOR

We're not being arrested, we're being escorted!

ROSE

Where to?

THE DOCTOR

Where'd you think? Downing Street!

He laughs. Rose joins in.

ROSE

You're kidding.

THE DOCTOR

I'm not!

The set reporters have found us!

The Brigadier should be there. I'm going to go complain on the internet.

(all raise hands)

Okay, fake helicopter!

You're the one with experience as an escort, you tell me.

ROSE

10 Downing Street?

THE DOCTOR

That's the one!

Rose laughs with glee.

ROSE

Oh, my God! I'm going to 10 Downing Street?

The Doctor nods, grinning.

ROSE

How come?

THE DOCTOR

I hate to say it, but Mickey was right. Over the years I've visited this planet a lot of times, and I've been, uh - noticed.

ROSE

Now they need you?

THE DOCTOR

Like it said on the news - they're gathering experts in alien knowledge. And who's the biggest expert of the lot?

He grins expectantly at her.

ROSE

Patrick Moore?

THE DOCTOR

Apart from him!

ROSE

Ah, don't you just love it...

THE DOCTOR

I'm telling you, Lloyd George - he used to drink me under the table. Who's the Prime Minister now?

ROSE

How should I know? I missed a year.

EXT. DOWNING STREET

The car pulls up outside 10 Downing Street. The

No, Twelve, you idiot!

(as Rose) What's 10 Downing Street anyway?

paparazzi and hundreds of police men are there. The Doctor gets out of the car and waves at them all, grinning manically. Rose smiles nervously and the looks up at 10 Downing Street.

ROSE

(under her breath)
Oh my God!

She follows the Doctor inside.

INT. TYLERS' FLAT, LIVING ROOM

Jackie is talking to three police officers.

JACKIE

So, she's alright then? She's not in any trouble?

STRICKLAND

Well, all I can say is, your daughter and her 'companion' might be in a position to help the country. We'll need to know how she made contact with this man - if he is a man.
(sits down with a loud grumble from his belly)
Oh! Right - off you go then. I need to talk to Mrs Tyler on my own, thank-you.

The other two police officers exit the flat.

INT. 10 DOWNING STREET RECEPTION

Harriet Jones slips inconspicuously down the stairs. She enters a room where the alien experts are standing around talking, waiting for the meeting to begin. She flashes her ID card at the policeman standing guard at the door.

HARRIET

Harriet Jones - MP - Flydale North.

She mingles amongst the people. Indra enters.

INDRA

Ladies and Gentlemen, could we convene?
Quick as we can, please. It's this way on the right and can I remind you, ID cards are to be worn at all times.
(approaches the Doctor, gives him an ID card)
Here's your ID card. I'm sorry, your companion doesn't have clearance.

(on the sign POLICE) POLICY.

Hey, the filmed the press conference announcing Eccleston's casting!

That guy looked at her butt.

Hmm... I... bet... he's a Slitheen.

THE DOCTOR

I don't go anywhere without her.
(loops the ID card around his neck)

INDRA

You're the code nine, not her.

Harriet sidles up to them.

INDRA (Cont'd)

I'm sorry, Doctor... it is the Doctor, isn't it?
She'll have to stay outside.

THE DOCTOR

She's staying with me.

INDRA

Look, even I don't have clearance to go in
there. I can't let her in and that's a fact.

ROSE

(to the Doctor)
It's alright, you go.

Harriet appears at Indra's shoulder.

HARRIET

Excuse me? Are you the Doctor?

Indra looks positively exasperated.

INDRA

Not now, we're busy - can't you go home?

THE DOCTOR

(to Rose)
Are you sure?

ROSE

Yeah, they're the experts, you should hear
what they've got to say.

THE DOCTOR

I s'pose so. Don't get into any trouble.

The Doctor follows the other experts into the room.

HARRIET

(to Indra)
I just need a word in private.

Code nine, I get it.

Oh, like the MD bomb in Android Invasion.
Yeah.

Besides, there's a leash law.

INDRA

You haven't got clearance, now leave it!
(takes Rose's arm)
I'm going to have to leave you with security.
(begins to lead her away)

HARRIET

It's alright. I'll look after her. Let me be of
some use.
(to Rose)
Walk with me. Just keep walking...

They walk past the guards at the door.

HARRIET (Cont'd)

That's right... don't look round! Harriet Jones,
MP Flydale North.
(shows Rose her ID card)

INT. 10 DOWNING STREET, CONFERENCE
ROOM

*The experts are sitting down in their seats. Joseph and
Asquith make their way to the desk at the front. The
Doctor enters last and takes a seat at the back of the
room, reading the booklet he finds on the chair
extremely quickly.*

INT. 10 DOWNING STREET, DOWNSTAIRS
CORRIDOR

Harriet is outside in the corridor talking to Rose.

HARRIET

(upset and distressed)
This friend of yours... he's an expert, is that
right? He knows about aliens?

ROSE

Why do you wanna know?

*Harriet breaks down into tears. Rose takes her arms
awkwardly in an attempt to comfort her.*

INT. 10 DOWNING STREET, CONFERENCE
ROOM

ASQUITH

Ladies and Gentlemen, I'd like to have your
attention please. As you can see from the
summaries in front of you, the ship had one

We know.

Red folder? Hmph.
(make a reading-fast sound)

There's the Rose/Harriet Jones 'ship...

porcine occupant--

THE DOCTOR

Now, the REALLY interesting bit happened three days ago, see, filed away under every other business. The North Sea - the satellite detected a signal, a little blip of radiation at one hundred fathoms like there was something down there... you were just about to investigate and the next thing you know, this happens - spaceships, pigs - massive diversion - from what?

INT. 10 DOWNING STREET, CABINET ROOM

Harriet Jones is back in the cabinet room and showing Rose the body suit of Oliver.

HARRIET

They turned the body into a suit! A disguise for the thing inside!
(bursts into tears again)

ROSE

It's alright! I believe you. It's... it's alien. They must have some SERIOUS technology behind this... if we could find it...
(starts rummaging around the room)
... we could use it.

She opens a cupboard and the Prime Minister's body falls out. Rose and Harriet hurry to examine it.

ROSE (Cont'd)

Oh, my God! Is that--?

Indra enters.

INDRA

Harriet, for God's sake! This has gone beyond a joke - you cannot just wander--
(spots the body on the floor)
Oh, my God. That's the Prime Minister!

INT. 10 DOWNING STREET, CONFERENCE ROOM

The Doctor is still lecturing the experts, Asquith and Joseph.

THE DOCTOR

It wasn't a porcupine, it was a PIG!

But is it anatomically correct?

The PM had a falling out with his cabinet.

The *inacting* Prime Minister.

If aliens fake an alien crash and an alien pilot,
what do they get?
(a pause as he works it out)
Us. They get us. It's not a diversion, it's a trap.

Oh boy!

INT. 10 DOWNING STREET, CABINET ROOM

MARGARET

Ohhh!

Indra, Rose and Harriet turn to see Margaret enter the cabinet room.

MARGARET (Cont'd)

Has someone been naughty?

Why are you talking like that, aren't you an adult?

They look at each other. Margaret shuts the door behind her.

INT. TYLERS' FLAT, KITCHEN

Jackie goes into the kitchen. She is still speaking to the officer, Strickland.

JACKIE

It was bigger on the inside. I dunno, what do I know about spaceships?

STRICKLAND

That's what worries me. You see, this man is classified as 'trouble'. Which means that anyone associated with him IS trouble.
(looks at Jackie through the hatch, retreats back into the living room)
And that's my job.
(takes off his hat to reveal a zip on his forehead)
Eliminating trouble.

Uh... you've got a... just...

He starts to undo the zip, filling the room with a blue light.

Turn up the Radio Shack zappy noise.

INT. 10 DOWNING STREET, CABINET ROOM

INDRA

That's impossible. He left this afternoon. The Prime Minister left Downing Street, he was driven away!

MARGARET

And who told you that? Hmm?

(walks to the baffled Indra)
Me.
(strokes the hair from her forehead)

INT. 10 DOWNING STREET, CONFERENCE ROOM

THE DOCTOR

This is all about us.

The experts all look intrigued.

THE DOCTOR (Cont'd)

Alien experts - the only people with knowledge how to fight them gathered together in one room.

Joseph farts. The Doctor raises his eyebrows and fixes him with a pointed look.

THE DOCTOR (Cont'd)

Excuse me, do you mind not farting while I'm saving the world?

JOSEPH

Would you rather silent but deadly?

Asquith and Joseph snigger. The Doctor stares at them. Asquith takes off his hat and undoes the zip on his forehead while Joseph laughs manically. Asquith pulls the skin suit down and reveals the Slitheen inside. The Doctor stares at him, transfixed.

INT. 10 DOWNING STREET, CABINET ROOM

Margaret pulls her skin suit, revealing herself to the disgust and shock of Indra, Harriet and Rose.

INT. TYLERS' FLAT, KITCHEN

Jackie pauses halfway through making the tea. The flickering blue light is filling the whole flat. She tentatively walks to the kitchen door.

INT. 10 DOWNING STREET, CONFERENCE ROOM

Asquith finishes shrugging off his skin suit. Joseph is still cackling evilly.

INT. TYLERS' FLAT, KITCHEN

William Hartnell spins faster.

Cue uproarious laughter.

It must be FUN to do that cuz they laugh and laugh and laugh and you can see right down the back of their throat!

Hey, who turned out the lights?

Don't mess about with my Blu-ray player!

It's not THAT funny.

Jackie, now framed in the doorway of the kitchen, beholds the alien. Her eyes widen with shock. She takes deep breaths.

INT. 10 DOWNING STREET, CABINET ROOM

Margaret is now entirely out of her skin suit. She stands before Rose, Indra and Harriet who all look astounded.

INT. 10 DOWNING STREET, CONFERENCE ROOM

Asquith, also out of his skin suit, straightens up and addresses the room.

SLITHEEN/ASQUITH

We are the Slitheen.

INT. 10 DOWNING STREET, CABINET ROOM

Margaret roars in delight and grabs Indra between her claws, pinning him up against the wall. He shouts as she strangles him.

INT. TYLERS' FLAT, KITCHEN

The Slitheen advances on Jackie. She screams and backs against the counter, sinking against it as the Slitheen raises his claw to strike.

INT. 10 DOWNING STREET, CONFERENCE ROOM

JOSEPH

Thank you all for wearing your ID cards.
(takes a weapon from his pocket, gets it at the ready--)

They'll help to identify the bodies.

He presses the button. Everyone in the room is bathed in electric light. The Doctor falls to his knees in pain.

INT. 10 DOWNING STREET, CABINET ROOM

Margaret strangles Indra. Harriet and Rose wince.

INT. TYLERS' FLAT, KITCHEN

Jackie screams as the Slitheen prepares to strike.

Because?

Nice lighter. Is it sonic?
It's a Zappo.

Lightning Man!
He's gonna plug you up!

INT. 10 DOWNING STREET, CONFERENCE ROOM

The Doctor shouts in pain as his whole body shakes. Joseph has a savage pleasure in his eyes. Asquith laughs.

TO BE CONTINUED (IMMEDIATELY)

With a huge effort, the Doctor manages to shake the electricity from his body. Sweating, he staggers to his feet with it held in his hand.

THE DOCTOR

Deadly to humans, maybe.

He plunges it into the chest of the Slitheen. Both Joseph and the Slitheen howl with pain.

OPENING CREDITS

INT. 10 DOWNING STREET, CABINET ROOM

Margaret, also covered in the electricity, drops Indra's body from the wall.

INT. TYLERS' FLAT, KITCHEN

In the kitchen, the Slitheen who was attacking Jackie is also suffering.

INT. 10 DOWNING STREET, CONFERENCE ROOM

The Doctor dashes to the door, past the bodies.

INT. 10 DOWNING STREET, CABINET ROOM

Rose grabs Harriet's hand and they run from the room, Harriet whimpering slightly, Rose just looking terrified.

INT. TYLERS' FLAT, KITCHEN

Jackie is still crouched on the floor in horror, watching the alien screeching in pain. Mickey appears in the doorway.

MICKEY

Jackie!

Still funny...!

It's three cliffhangers in one!

Must... reach... utility belt!

Yes, the Dalek Rave starts here and now!

Why would they ALL be doing that?

He whacks the Slitheen over the head with a chair, grabs Jackie's arms and pulls her out of the kitchen. He pauses in the doorway to take his phone out of his pocket and snap a picture of the Slitheen. He grins, and then runs to join Jackie.

INT. 10 DOWNING STREET, RECEPTION

The Doctor finds security all gathered in reception.

THE DOCTOR

Oi! You want aliens - you've got them. They're inside Downing Street.
(claps his hands)
Come on!

He leads them in the direction of the conference room, their guns at the ready.

INT. 10 DOWNING STREET, CONFERENCE ROOM

Joseph finally manages to deactivate the weapon, and the electricity disappears. He picks up the skin suit of General Asquith.

SLITHEEN/ASQUITH

Reinstate my disguise! Hurry up! Hurry!
Hurry!

Joseph hastens to help the Slitheen into the skin suit.

INT. 10 DOWNING STREET, UPSTAIRS CORRIDORS

Rose and Jackie run down a corridor.

HARRIET

No, wait!
(they stop)
They're still in there! The emergency protocols! We need them!

She runs back in the direction of the cabinet room. Rose follows her, but they are quickly forced to change direction as Margaret Slitheen comes their way. She chases them. They run across a hallway, Rose closing the door behind them. Margaret simply leaps through it. Rose and Harriet arrive back in another room, shutting the door behind them.

Say Cheese!

Aww, do we *have to* run? Awwww I'm tired.

(Yakety Sax)
Oh, god, not the Scooby Doo thing.

(sing) Can't get there from here...

INT. 10 DOWNING STREET, CONFERENCE ROOM

The Doctor leads security into the meeting room, where Joseph is making the finishing touches to Asquith's skin suit. They both stop when they see the Doctor and security standing there.

JOSEPH

Where've you been?

Security start checking the bodies for any sign of life.

JOSEPH (Cont'd)

I called for help, I sounded the alarm. There was this... lightening! This kind of er... um... electricity, and they all collapsed!

SGT. PRICE

I think they're all dead.

JOSEPH

That's what I'm saying. He did it!
(points at the Doctor)
That man there!

He's standing right there, get him!

THE DOCTOR

I think you will find the Prime Minister is an alien in disguise.

Joseph folds his arms skeptically. The Doctor looks at the policeman next to him.

THE DOCTOR (Cont'd)

That's never going to work, is it?

POLICEMAN

Nope.

How about "Duck season"?

THE DOCTOR

Fair enough.

He runs for it.

More running up and down lots of corridors.

INT. 10 DOWNING STREET, CORRIDOR
OUTSIDE CONFERENCE ROOM

Security are hot on the Doctor's tail, and he soon finds himself surrounded. He puts his hands in the air, grinning.

Superstar!

ASQUITH

Under the jurisdiction of the Emergency Protocols, I authorize you to execute this man!

Security ready their guns.

THE DOCTOR

Uh, well, now, yes. You see, eh... the thing is... if I was you, if I was going to execute someone by backing them against the wall, between you and me, little word of advice... (life behind him pings open) Don't stand them against the lift!

He backs into the lift and closes the door with his sonic screwdriver.

INT. 10 DOWNING STREET, UPSTAIRS CORRIDORS

Margaret Slitheen is still chasing Rose and Harriet. Rose knees a locked door. The lift pings open, revealing the Doctor. Margaret roars at him, and he smiles and nods around at them all.

THE DOCTOR

(pleasantly)
Hello!

The doors shut again, distracting Margaret long enough for Rose and Harriet to slip away un-noticed.

INT. 10 DOWNING STREET, UPSTAIRS STATE ROOM

Rose and Harriet find themselves in a room where all the doors are locked - a dead end.

ROSE

Hide!

They both hide themselves extremely poorly.

INT. 10 DOWNING STREET, CORRIDOR

The lift pings and the Doctor steps out on the second floor.

INT. 10 DOWNING STREET, CORRIDOR
OUTSIDE CONFERENCE ROOM

BAT man?

Uh, try the "Door Close" button, Time Lord.

And of course they couldn't shoot INTO the lift, because it would cause explosive decompression. (mock understanding) Ohhhhh.

Third floor, lingerie, flame throwers, alien babies.

Asquith and security are still standing next to the lift they backed the Doctor against.

ASQUITH

I repeat, the upper floors are under quarantine. You will stay where you are. You will disregard all previous instructions. You will take your orders directly from me.

The lift pings. Joseph and Asquith step into it.

SGT. PRICE

Mr. Green sir - I'm sorry but you've got to come with me. We should evacuate the entire building.

JOSEPH

Sergeant - have you uh - read the Emergency Protocols?

SGT. PRICE

No, sir.

JOSEPH

Then don't question me.
(steps back into the lift)
Seal off number 10 - secure the ground floor - and if the Doctor makes it downstairs - shoot on sight!

He shuts the doors. The sergeant turns to face the others.

SGT. PRICE

Well, you heard him! Move out!

They do so. The sergeant follows them.

INT. 10 DOWNING STREET, LIFT

ASQUITH

Let the sport begin.

Joseph farts.

JOSEPH

I'm getting poisoned by the gas exchange. I need to be naked!

ASQUITH

We've got the elevator that goes 'ping'!

(deadpan repeat) "I need to be naked." Ugh.

Rejoice in it! Your body is... magnificent.

They both undo the zips on their foreheads.

INT. 10 DOWNING STREET, UPSTAIRS STATE ROOM

Margaret Slitheen enters.

SLITHEEN/MARGARET

(playfully)

Oh, such fun! Little human children... where are you? Sweet little humeykins... come to me... let me kiss you better...

Rose bolts from her hiding place behind a cabinet to take refuge behind the curtain.

SLITHEEN/MARGARET (CONT'D)

...kiss you with my big, green lips.
(hisses)

INT. 10 DOWNING STREET, UPSTAIRS CORRIDOR

The Doctor runs down a flight of stairs, hearing the Sergeant barking orders in the distance. Then he hears the lift ping, and hastily backtracks and hides in a crevice next to the door. The two Slitheen walk past.

SLITHEEN/JOSEPH

We'll keep this floor quarantined as our last hunting ground before the final phase.

The Doctor waits until they are out of sight.

INT. 10 DOWNING STREET, UPSTAIRS STATE ROOM

The two Slitheen, Joseph and Asquith join Margaret.

SLITHEEN/MARGARET

My brothers.

SLITHEEN/JOSEPH

Happy hunting?

SLITHEEN/MARGARET

It's wonderful. The more you prolong it, the more they stink.

Give that man a BAFTA nomination.

Nice lamp.

What are you, a Slitheen prostitute?

One day lad, all of this will be yours.

What, the curtains?

Sure, the curtains.

After Carol Burnett is done with them.

And Eric Roberts.

All the lamps there are nice.

SLITHEEN/ASQUITH

Sweat... and fear.

Harriet's mouth drops open with horror.

SLITHEEN/JOSEPH

I can smell an old girl... stale bird... brittle bones.

SLITHEEN/MARGARET

And a ripe youngster. All hormones and adrenaline. Fresh enough to bend before she snaps.

Margaret sweeps the curtain aside revealing Rose, who screams. Harriet jumps out from her hiding place.

HARRIET

No! Take me first! Take me!

The Doctor crashes in and blasts a fire extinguisher in the Slitheen's faces.

THE DOCTOR

Out! With me!

Rose pulls the curtains down over Margaret's head and then both she and Margaret run to stand behind the Doctor. The Doctor looks at Harriet.

THE DOCTOR (Cont'd)

Who the hell are you?

HARRIET

Harriet Jones - MP for Flydale North.

THE DOCTOR

Nice to meet you.

HARRIET

Likewise.

The Doctor blasts the fire extinguisher again. Then they run for it.

INT. 10 DOWNING STREET, UPSTAIRS
CORRIDOR

THE DOCTOR

We need to get to the cabinet rooms!

And unwashed science fiction fans.

We know.

You know what this episode needs more of?
Running.

It needs to be more sonic.

HARRIET

The Emergency Protocols are in there! They give instructions on aliens!

THE DOCTOR

Harriet Jones - I like you.

HARRIET

And I like you too.

They run. The Doctor bypasses a locked door with his sonic screwdriver and the Slitheen pursue them all the way back to the cabinet room.

INT. 10 DOWNING STREET, CABINET ROOM/ADJOINING ROOM

They have no time to close the door, so instead the Doctor picks up a bottle of brandy and hold his sonic screwdriver to it.

THE DOCTOR

One more move and my sonic device will triplicate the flammability of this alcohol. Whoof! We all go up. So back off.

The Slitheen hesitate.

THE DOCTOR (Cont'd)

Right then. Question time. Who exactly are the Slitheen?

HARRIET

They're aliens.

THE DOCTOR

Yes. I got that, thanks.

SLITHEEN/JOSEPH

Who are you, if not human?

HARRIET

Who's not human?

ROSE

He's not human.

HARRIET

He's not human?

And less flatulent.

Don't you think she looks... no, sorry.

Will it triplicate the *alcohol content*? And can we have some?

250 proof... mmmm delicious impossibility...

THE DOCTOR

Can I have a bit of hush?

HARRIET

Sorry.

THE DOCTOR

So - what's the plan?

HARRIET

But he's got a Northern accent.

ROSE

Lots of planets have a North.

THE DOCTOR

I said hush. Come on!

He holds the brandy threateningly out in front of him.

THE DOCTOR

You've got a spaceship hidden in the North Sea. It's transmitting a signal. You've murdered your way to the top of government - what for? Invasion?

SLITHEEN/ASQUITH

Why would we invade this God forsaken rock?

THE DOCTOR

Then something's brought the Slitheen race here - what is it?

SLITHEEN/ASQUITH

'The Slitheen race'?

SLITHEEN/JOSEPH

Slitheen is not our species. Slitheen is our surname. Jocrassa Fel Fotch Pasameer Day Slitheen at your service.

THE DOCTOR

So, you're family.

SLITHEEN/JOSEPH

It's a family business.

THE DOCTOR

Then you're out to make a profit. How can you do that on a 'God forsaken rock'?

Even Flydale has a North.

(in Joseph voice) I've got all my sisters with me.

SLITHEEN/ASQUITH

Ahhh... excuse me? Your device will do what?
Triplicate the flammability...?

THE DOCTOR

Is that what I said?

SLITHEEN/ASQUITH

You're making it up!

THE DOCTOR

Ah, well! Nice try. Harriet, have a drink. I
think you're gonna need it.
(offers her the brandy)

HARRIET

Pass it to the left first.

THE DOCTOR

Sorry.
(hands it to Rose)

ROSE

Thanks.

SLITHEEN/ASQUITH

Now we can end this hunt... with a slaughter.

*He flexes his claws menacingly. The Doctor fold his
arms.*

ROSE

Don't you think we should run?

The Slitheen shuffle forward.

THE DOCTOR

Fascinating history, Downing Street. Two
thousand years ago, this was marsh land. 1730,
it was occupied by a Mr. Chicken. He was a
nice man. 1796, this was the cabinet room - if
the cabinet's in session and in danger, these are
about the four most safest walls in the whole
of Great Britain.
(presses a switch near the door)
End of lesson.

*Every entrance to the room is immediately blocked by
metal shutters. The Doctor turns to Rose and Harriet.*

THE DOCTOR (Cont'd)

...of the neutron flow.

(sing) Pass the dutchie 'pon the left hand side.

Why did they pick Earth to have their family
reunion?
Because we have Skittles.

MOST safest.

Installed in 1991. Three inches of steel lining every single wall. They'll never get in.

ROSE

And how do we get out?

Pause.

THE DOCTOR

Ah.

INT.10 DOWNING STREET, ADJOINING ROOM

JOSEPH

He is safely contained. Now, cut off communications inside that room, then summon the family, it's time we finished with this insane planet for good!

They make to leave.

EXT. POWELL ESTATE

Jackie and Mickey emerge from a side door of the block of flats. They run stealthily across the yard to avoid detection from the policeman who still surround the building. They remain unnoticed.

EXT. 10 DOWNING STREET

REPORTER

And there's still no word from inside Downing Street, though we are getting even more new arrivals.

He looks around as another fat man gets out of a car outside Downing Street.

REPORTER (Cont'd)

That's group Captain Tennant James of the RAF - though why he's been summoned, I've no idea.

Another man emerges from a car.

REPORTER (Cont'd)

And that's ah... Ewan McAllister. Deputy Secretary for the Scottish Parliament. And this is most unusual!

A fat woman makes her way to 10 Downing Street.

Wah wah wah waaaah.

Hello...

Hello...

(pizzicato sound)

I think he's been at the 250 proof.

REPORTER (Cont'd)

I'm told that is Sylvia Dillane - chairman of the North Sea Boating Club. Quite what connects these people, we have no idea.

INT. 10 DOWNING STREET, RECEPTION

Margaret comes down the stairs and greets Tennant James.

MARGARET

Group Captain - delighted you could make it. We're meeting upstairs.

He farts.

MARGARET (Cont'd)

That's the spirit. Off you go.

Ewan McAllister stands in front of her - she shakes his hand.

MARGARET (Cont'd)

Good to see you!
(nods pleasantly at Sylvia)
Come on through!

Asquith stops the Sergeant as he goes past.

ASQUITH

Ah! Sergeant - now that the Doctor's been neutralized, the upper levels are out of bounds - to everyone.

SGT. PRICE

Then who are they?

He nods towards the three newcomers who are now going up the stairs.

ASQUITH

Ahh, Sergeant. I want you to liaise with communications - the acting Prime Minister will be making a public address. He will speak to the nations of the world.

He walks off, leaving the Sergeant looking bewildered and confused.

INT. 10 DOWNING STREET, UPSTAIRS

(whisper) That's a man, baby.

It might be their enormous appetites.

What, *all twelve of them?*

CORRIDOR

Margaret is showing her family into a room.

MARGARET

There you are - if you'd just like to go through and get changed.

She ushers Sylvia into the room and grabs a coat hanger on her way to the other door. She takes a skin suit from an emerging Slitheen.

MARGARET (Cont'd)

Now, if you'd like to head down to the end corridor, it's first on the left.

SLITHEEN

Thank you.

Margaret hangs the skin suit up.

INT. MICKEY'S FLAT, KITCHEN

Jackie and Mickey are in Mickey's kitchen. Mickey is holding a kettle.

JACKIE

Have you got anything stronger?

MICKEY

No chance, I've seen you when you've had a few - this ain't time for a conga.

JACKIE

(sits)

We've gotta tell someone.

MICKEY

Who do we trust? For all we know, they've all got big bog monsters inside of them. I mean, this is what he does, Jacks.

(brandishes a couple of mugs at her in his enthusiasm)

Everywhere he goes - death and destruction, and he's got Rose in the middle of it.

JACKIE

Has he got a great big green thing inside him, then?

MICKEY

Don't call me 'Jacks' on the bridge.

That's a rather personal question.

I wouldn't put it past him.
(takes a bottle of milk from the fridge)
But like it or not, he's the only person who
knows how to fight these things.

JACKIE

I thought I was gonna die.

She bursts into tears. Mickey gives her a quick hug.

MICKEY

Come on, yeah? If anyone's gonna cry, it's
gonna be me. Now, you're safe in my flat,
Jacks - no one's gonna look for you here,
especially since you hate me so much.

JACKIE

You saved my life. God, that's embarrassing.

MICKEY

You're telling me.

They laugh slightly.

JACKIE

He wanted me dead. And he's still out there,
Mickey...
(stands)
That policeman... that thing...

EXT. POWELL ESTATE

*Strickland sniffs the air. He turns to another
policeman behind him.*

STRICKLAND

Right - you head off. You're in full control,
I've got one or two things that still need doing.
I haven't quite finished with Mrs. Tyler yet...

The other police officers nod and get in the car.

INT. 10 DOWNING STREET, UPSTAIRS
CORRIDOR

*Joseph goes up to Margaret who is adjusting the skin
suit on the hangers.*

JOSEPH

Is that all of us?

What's lost?
The Dharma & Greg Initiative.

(sniff) Yellowbeard.

...I want to touch her boobies.

MARGARET

All the family except Sit Fel Fotch. He's found a hunt of his own.

JOSEPH

Ah!

They smile and he walks off.

INT. 10 DOWNING STREET, CABINET ROOM

The Doctor drags Indra's body into a cupboard,

THE DOCTOR

What was his name?

HARRIET

Which one?

THE DOCTOR

This one - the secretary or whatever he was called.

Harriet goes to look.

HARRIET

I don't know. I talked to him. I brought him a cup of coffee. I never asked his name.

The Doctor crosses Indra's hands over his body.

THE DOCTOR

Sorry.
(strides into the room)
Right, what have we got? Any terminals?
Anything?

ROSE

No. The place is antique. What I don't get, is when they killed the Prime Minister, why didn't they use him as a disguise?

THE DOCTOR

He's too slim - they're big old beasts, they need to fit inside big humans.

ROSE

But the Slitheen are about 8 feet, how do they squeeze inside?

THE DOCTOR

His name is Robert Paulson. His name is Robert Paulson.

I'm so sorry.

I'm confused by the lack of wall-to-wall incidental music in this one.

That's the device around their necks - compression field - literally shrinks them down a bit. That's why there's all that gas, it's a big exchange.

ROSE

Wish I had a compression field, I could fit a size smaller.

HARRIET

Excuse me, people are dead, this is not the time for making jokes.

ROSE

Sorry... you get used to this stuff when you're friends with him.

She indicates the Doctor, who is busy scanning the walls with his sonic screwdriver.

HARRIET

Well, that's a strange friendship.

THE DOCTOR

Harriet Jones - I've heard that name before - Harriet Jones. You're not famous for anything, are you?

HARRIET

Huh! Hardly.

THE DOCTOR

Rings a bell, Harriet Jones...

He looks as though he is struggling to remember something.

HARRIET

Lifelong back bencher I'm afraid, and a fat lot of use I'm being now - the protocols are redundant, they list the people who can help and they're all dead downstairs.

ROSE

Hasn't it got like, defence codes and things? Can we just launch a nuclear bomb at 'em?

HARRIET

(stares)
You're a very violent young woman...

(a la panto) Oh yes it is!

Oh no it isn't!

ROSE

I'm serious! We could!

HARRIET

Well, there's nothing like that in here. Nuclear strikes do need a release code, yes, but it's kept secret by the United Nations.

The Doctor stops scanning the mantelpiece with his sonic screwdriver to listen.

THE DOCTOR

Say that again.

HARRIET

What, about the codes?

THE DOCTOR

Anything. All of it.

HARRIET

Um, well... the British Isles can't gain access to atomic weapons without a special resolution from the UN.

ROSE

Like that's every stopped them.

HARRIET

Exactly, given our past record - and I voted against that, thank you very much. The codes have been taken out of the governments hands and given to the UN.

The Doctor is deep in thought.

HARRIET (Cont'd)

Is it important?

THE DOCTOR

Everything's important.

HARRIET

If we only knew what the Slitheen wanted. Listen to me, I'm saying 'Slitheen' as if it's normal.

ROSE

What do they want, though?

THE DOCTOR

To crush their enemies, to see them driven before them, and to hear the lamentations of da women!

Well, it's just one family so it's not an invasion. They don't want Slitheen world... they're out to make money, which means they want to use something, something here on Earth... some kind of asset.

HARRIET

Like what? Gold? Oil? Water?

THE DOCTOR

You're very good at this.

HARRIET

(pleased)
Thank you.

THE DOCTOR

Harriet Jones - why do I know that name?

Rose's phone goes off.

ROSE

Oh! That's me.

She takes her phone out of her pocket.

HARRIET

But we're sealed off - how did you get a signal?

ROSE

He zapped it! Super-phone.

HARRIET

(to the Doctor)
Then we can phone for help! You must have contacts.

THE DOCTOR

Dead downstairs, yeah.

ROSE

It's Mickey.

THE DOCTOR

Oh, tell your stupid boyfriend we're busy.

ROSE

Yeah, he's not so stupid after all.

She hands the Doctor her phone. Mickey has sent her

Oil *and* Gold? Big Night Music?

Black gold? Texas tea?
Mojitos?

They're all dead, everybody's dead Dave.

the photo of the Slitheen in Jackie's kitchen.

INT. MICKEY'S FLAT, BEDROOM

Mickey and Jackie enter Mickey's bedroom, Mickey checking around the door first. He is on the phone to Rose.

MICKEY

No, no, no, no, no - not just alien, but like, proper alien. All stinking, and wet, and disgusting. And more to the point, it wanted to kill us!

JACKIE

I could've died!

Mickey gestures violently at Jackie.

ROSE

Is she alright, though? Don't put her on, just tell me.

The Doctor snatches the phone from her.

THE DOCTOR

Is that Ricky? Don't talk, just shut up and go to your computer.

MICKEY

It's Mickey. And why should I?

THE DOCTOR

Mickey the Idiot - I might just choke before I finish this sentence, but eh - I need you.

Rose smiles.

INT. MICKEY'S FLAT, BEDROOM

Mickey is on the UNIT website.

MICKEY

It says password.

INT. 10 DOWNING STREET, CABINET ROOM

The Doctor is putting the mobile on speakerphone.

THE DOCTOR

Say again.

MICKEY

It's asking for the password.

THE DOCTOR

Buffalo - two Fs, one L.

INT. MICKEY'S FLAT, BEDROOM

Jackie puts down two cups of tea on the computer desk.

JACKIE

So, what's that website?

Mickey finishes typing in the password and turns to her as the page loads.

MICKEY

All the secret information known to mankind.

INT. 10 DOWNING STREET, CABINET ROOM

MICKEY (Cont'd)

See, they've known about aliens for years, they just kept us in the dark.

THE DOCTOR

Mickey, you were born in the dark.

INT. MICKEY'S FLAT, BEDROOM

ROSE

Oh, leave him alone.

MICKEY

Thank you. Password again.

THE DOCTOR

Just repeat it, every time.

Mickey hands Jackie the phone as he types it in again.

INT. 10 DOWNING STREET, CABINET ROOM

THE DOCTOR

Big Ben - why did the Slitheen hit Big Ben?

HARRIET

You said to gather the experts - to kill them.

Yeah, one F, one U.

Three Ms and a silent Q.
And a Batman symbol.

Hey, why didn't we have an alien that looked like a buffalo?

THE DOCTOR

That lot would've gathered for a weather balloon, you don't need to crash land in the middle of London.

ROSE

The Slitheen were hiding - and then they put the entire planet on red alert, what would they do that for?

INT. MICKEY'S FLAT, BEDROOM

JACKIE

Oh, listen to her.

INT. 10 DOWNING STREET, CABINET ROOM

ROSE

At least I'm trying!

INT. MICKEY'S FLAT, BEDROOM

JACKIE

Well, I've got a question if you don't mind. Because since that man walked into our lives, I have been attacked in the streets. I have had creatures from the pits of hell in my own living room, and my daughter's disappeared off the face of the Earth.

INT. 10 DOWNING STREET, CABINET ROOM

ROSE

I told you what happened.

JACKIE

I'm talking to him. 'Cause I've seen this life of yours, Doctor. And maybe you get off on it. And maybe you think it's all clever and smart, but you tell me. Just answer me this - is my daughter safe?

INT. MICKEY'S FLAT, BEDROOM

Mickey looks around at her.

INT. 10 DOWNING STREET, CABINET ROOM

The Doctor stares intently at the phone.

ROSE

Sure, I've got condoms. No prob.

I'm fine.

JACKIE

Is she safe? Will she always be safe? Can you promise me that?

The Doctor glances up at Rose, who looks back at him. They stare at each other.

JACKIE

Well, what's the answer?

INT. MICKEY'S FLAT, BEDROOM

Mickey grabs the phone off Jackie, breaking the moment.

MICKEY

We're in.

INT. 10 DOWNING STREET, CABINET ROOM

Let off the hook, the Doctor rushes around the table.

THE DOCTOR

Right then - on the left, there's a tab - an icon - little concentric circles - click on that.

INT. MICKEY'S FLAT, BEDROOM

MICKEY

What is it?

THE DOCTOR

The Slitheen have got a spaceship in the North Sea and it's transmitting that signal, now hush, let me work out what it's saying.

JACKIE

He'll have to answer me one day.

MICKEY

(gesturing violently)
Hush!

THE DOCTOR

It's some sort of message.

ROSE

What's it say?

Is it safe? Is it safe? (drill drill drill)

Dustin Hoffman didn't answer that one either.

It's the Archangel Network!

THE DOCTOR

Don't know - it's on a loop, keeps repeating.

Mickey's doorbell rings.

THE DOCTOR (Cont'd)

Hush!

MICKEY

That's not me.

(to Jackie)

Go and see who that is.

JACKIE

It's three o'clock in the morning.

MICKEY

Well go and tell them that.

Jackie gives him a look as she gets up. Mickey shakes his head.

THE DOCTOR

It's beaming out into space, who's it for?

INT. MICKEY'S FLAT, HALLWAY

The doorbell rings more persistently.

JACKIE

Alright!

She opens the door to reveal Strickland.

STRICKLAND

Mrs Tyler.

Jackie slams it shut again and runs back to Mickey's room squealing.

INT. MICKEY'S FLAT, BEDROOM

JACKIE

It's him! It's the thing, it's the Slickeen!

MICKEY

They've found us.

THE DOCTOR

Mickey, I need that signal.

Three o'clock in the morning and she doesn't bother with the peephole.

ROSE

Never mind the signal, mum just get out! Get out! Get out!

Mickey picks up a cricket bat.

MICKEY

We can't, it's by the front door.

EXT. MICKEY'S FLAT

Outside the front door, the Slitheen takes his body suit off.

INT. MICKEY'S FLAT, HALLWAY

Jackie and Mickey see the blue light shining beneath the cracks around the door.

MICKEY

Oh, my God. It's unmasking. It's gonna kill us.

INT. 10 DOWNING STREET, CABINET ROOM

HARRIET

There's got to be some way of stopping them!
(to the Doctor)
You're supposed to be the expert, think of something!

THE DOCTOR

I'm trying!

INT. MICKEY'S FLAT, HALLWAY

The Slitheen makes worrying noises from outside.

MICKEY

I'll take it on, Jackie. You just run. Don't look back. Just run.

He squares himself in front of the door.

INT. 10 DOWNING STREET, CABINET ROOM

Down the phone, they hear the Slitheen smashing the door in.

ROSE

That's my mother.

THE DOCTOR

Right! If we're going to find their weakness, we need to find out where they're from - which planet. So, judging by their face and shape, that narrows it down to five thousand planets within travelling distance. What else do we know about them? Information!

ROSE

They're green.

THE DOCTOR

Yep, narrows it down.

ROSE

Uh, good sense of smell.

THE DOCTOR

Narrows it down.

ROSE

They can smell adrenaline.

THE DOCTOR

Narrows it down.

HARRIET

The compression technology.

THE DOCTOR

Narrows it down.

ROSE

The spaceship in the Thames - you said slipstream engine?

THE DOCTOR

Narrows it down.

INT. MICKEY'S FLAT, HALLWAY

The Slitheen punches a hole through the door.

MICKEY

It's getting in!

INT. 10 DOWNING STREET, CABINET ROOM

ROSE

Oh! They hunt like it's a ritual.

They're occasionally just CGI.

Narrows it down.

They're badly realized.

Narrows it down.

When is a door not a door?

When it's a prop.

THE DOCTOR

Narrows it down.

HARRIET

Wait a minute! Did you notice, when they fart - if you'll pardon the word - it doesn't just smell like a fart - if you'll pardon the word - it's something else, what is it, it's more like uh... um...

ROSE

Bad breath!

HARRIET

That's it!

THE DOCTOR

Calcium decay! Now that narrows it down!

ROSE

We're getting there, mum!

INT. MICKEY'S FLAT, HALLWAY

MICKEY

Too late!

The Slitheen is still having some trouble getting through the door.

INT. 10 DOWNING STREET, CABINET ROOM

THE DOCTOR

Calcium phosphate, organic calcium, living calcium, creatures made out of living calcium, what else, what else - hyphenated sodium - yes! That narrows it down to one planet! Raxacoricofallapatorius!

INT. MICKEY'S FLAT, HALLWAY

MICKEY

Oh, yeah, great. We could write 'em a letter.

The Slitheen kicks half the door down and begins to step through it.

THE DOCTOR

Get into the kitchen!

..expialadocious!

And "Something quite atrocious" is right.

Jackie and Mickey back into the kitchen.

INT. MICKEY'S FLAT, KITCHEN

They slam the door, trying to bar it shut with a chair and a dustbin as the Slitheen throws its weight against it.

JACKIE

My God, it's going to rip us apart!

INT. 10 DOWNING STREET, CABINET ROOM

THE DOCTOR

Calcium, recombined with compression field -
ascetic acid. Vinegar!

HARRIET

Just like Hannibal!

THE DOCTOR

Just like Hannibal. Mickey, have you got any
vinegar?

MICKEY

How should I know?

THE DOCTOR

It's your kitchen.

ROSE

Cupboard by the sink, middle shelf.

INT. MICKEY'S FLAT, KITCHEN

Jackie snatches the phone from Mickey.

JACKIE

Give it here, what do you need?

THE DOCTOR

Anything with vinegar!

Jackie grabs a jug and opens the cupboard.

JACKIE

Gherkins!

The Slitheen is poking holes in the door with its claws.

JACKIE (Cont'd)

Yeah! Pickled onions!

She adds them to the jug. Mickey has the bat raised ready.

JACKIE

Pickled eggs!

INT. 10 DOWNING STREET, CABINET ROOM

THE DOCTOR

(to Rose)

You kiss this man?

INT. MICKEY'S FLAT, KITCHEN

The Slitheen finally kicks down the door and enters the kitchen. Jackie and Mickey back against the counter. Jackie chucks the vinegar all over it. There is a few seconds silence and then it explodes, splattering the whole room, Jackie and Mickey with green goo.

INT. 10 DOWNING STREET, CABINET ROOM

Having heard the bang, the Doctor, Rose and Harriet all breath a sigh of relief.

INT. MICKEY'S FLAT, KITCHEN

Mickey lowers his bat.

INT. 10 DOWNING STREET, CABINET ROOM

ROSE

Hannibal?

HARRIET

Hannibal crossed the Alps by dissolving boulders with vinegar.

ROSE

Oh. Well, there you go then.

They raise their glasses in toast, and drink.

ROSE (Cont'd)

Phew!

INT. 10 DOWNING STREET, RECEPTION

Downstairs, Asquith approaches Joseph.

Help me I'm melting (very rapidly)!

Now he smells like a deli.

Right, Jacks, you're the woman, you clean up.

ASQUITH

He's dead. Sip Fel Fotch Pasameer- Day
Slitheen is dead.

JOSEPH

I felt it. How could that happen?

ASQUITH

Somebody must've got lucky.

JOSEPH

That's the last piece of luck anyone on this
rock will ever have.

EXT. 10 DOWNING STREET

*Joseph and Asquith walk out of the doors of 10
Downing Street, to address the crowd outside. He
faces the camera.*

JOSEPH

Ladies and Gentlemen - Nations of the World -
Human Kind. The greatest experts in extra-
terrestrial events came here tonight. They
gathered in the common cause. But the news I
bring you now is grave indeed.

INT. MICKEY'S FLAT, LIVING ROOM

*Mickey, wiping the goo off himself with a towel,
comes into the living room to watch Joseph on the TV.*

JOSEPH (Cont'd)

The experts are dead. Murdered - right in front
of me by alien hands. Peoples of the Earth,
heed my words. These visitors do not come in
peace.

Mickey takes the phone off Jackie.

MICKEY

Listen to this.

He holds the phone to the TV.

JOSEPH

Our inspectors have searched the sky above
our heads and they have found massive
weapons of destruction, capable of being
deployed within 45 seconds.

Welcome to the Rock.

Even though the aliens brought us a book called "To
Serve Man"...

(Earth) Uh... where I live, also...

Them aliens - they took our jeorbs!
Thee turk err derp!

(sing) Let's all make a bomb

INT. 10 DOWNING STREET, CABINET ROOM

The Doctor, Rose and Harriet are crowded around the phone, listening to him.

THE DOCTOR

What?

JOSEPH

Our technicians can - baffle - the alien probes. But not for long. We are facing extinction. Unless we strike first. The United Kingdom stands directly beneath the belly of the mother ship. I beg the United Nations - pass an emergency resolution. Give us the access codes! A nuclear strike at the heart of the ship is our only chance of survival. Because... from this moment on... it is my solemn duty to inform you... planet Earth is at war.

THE DOCTOR

He's making it up. There's no weapons up there, there's no threat. He just invented it.

HARRIET

Do you think they'll believe him?

ROSE

They did last time.

THE DOCTOR

That's why the Slitheen went for spectacle. They want the whole world panicking, because you lot - you get scared, you lash out.

ROSE

They release the defence codes...

THE DOCTOR

And the Slitheen go nuclear.

HARRIET

But why?

The Doctor opens the metal shutters. The Slitheen are still standing outside the door.

THE DOCTOR

You get the codes, release the missiles. But not into space because there's nothing there. You

This is OUR Independence Day.

World war. Three.

attack every other country on Earth, they retaliate, fight back. World War Three - whole planet gets nuked.

Margaret Slitheen, still in her skin suit, stands before the Doctor.

MARGARET

And we can sit through it in our spaceship waiting in the Thames. Not crashed. Just parked. They'll be two minutes away.

HARRIET

But you'll destroy the planet, this beautiful place. What for?

THE DOCTOR

Profit. That's what the signal is beaming into space - an advert.

MARGARET

Sale of the century. We reduce the Earth to molten slag, then sell it. Piece by piece. Radioactive chucks capable of powering every cut-price star liner and budget cargo ship. There's a recession out there, Doctor. People are buying cheap. This rock becomes raw fuel.

THE DOCTOR

At the cost of 5 billion lives.

MARGARET

Bargain.

THE DOCTOR

Then I give you the choice - leave this planet or I'll stop you.

The Slitheen all burst out laughing.

MARGARET

What? You? Trapped in your box?

The Doctor does not look remotely abashed. He stares her out.

THE DOCTOR

Yes. Me.

Margaret laughs again, but nervously. The Doctor fixes her in his gaze and closes the shutters. The smirk

...from this cinema.

Bring your ticket stub, get 10% off.

To make way for a bypass.
Gotta build bypasses.

(Doctor) Recession. Heh. It got worse.

Open the blast doors! Open the blast doors!

fades from Margaret's face.

EXT. EMBANKMENT

London is almost completely deserted.

REPORTER

Yesterday saw the start of a brave new world.
Today might see it end. The streets are
deserted. Everyone's home - just waiting. As
the future is decided in New York.

INT. STUDIO

NEWSREADER

It's midnight here in New York. The United
Nations has gathered. England has provided
them with absolute proof that the massive
weapons of mass destruction do exist. The
security counsel will be making a resolution in
a matter of minutes.

INT. MICKEY'S FLAT, LIVING ROOM

Mickey picks up the phone from the top of the TV.

NEWSREADER (CONT'D)

And once the codes are released, humanity's
first interplanetary war begins.

*Jackie is watching the TV biting her nails, scared and
anxious.*

INT. 10 DOWNING STREET, RECEPTION

*Inside 10 Downing Street, Margaret and Asquith
make to go up the stairs as Joseph pauses at the
bottom to talk to the Sergeant.*

JOSEPH

Sergeant. We'll take the call in the Prime
Minister's office. Maintain the oppositions.
Good luck.

*They shake hands. Asquith pats him genially on the
shoulder, and the Sergeant resumes his post at the
bottom of the stairs.*

INT. 10 DOWNING STREET, PRIME MINISTER'S
OFFICE

[Smoke on the Water]

Live from New York, it's Saturday Night!

And Generalissimo Francisco Franco is still dead.

Wipe your face, for god's sake!

I thought you *were* the PM. Acting.

Margaret, Asquith and Joseph bundle their way into the Prime Minister's office, all insanely excited.

MARGARET

Oh! Look at that! The telephone is actually red.

She blows it a kiss. Joseph sits down behind the desk, farting as he does so.

JOSEPH

(excitedly)
How long 'til they phone?!

ASQUITH

Counting down...!

INT. MICKEY'S FLAT, BEDROOM

Jackie is on the phone again.

JACKIE

Alright, Doctor. I'm not saying I trust you, but there must be something you can do.

INT. 10 DOWNING STREET, CABINET ROOM

HARRIET

If we ferment the port, we could make acetic acid.

ROSE

Mickey, any luck?

MICKEY

There's loads of emergency numbers - they're all on voicemail.

The Doctor is standing quietly with his arms folded, leaning against the wall away from the other two. He is deep in thought.

HARRIET

Voicemail dooms us all.

ROSE

If we could just get out of here...

THE DOCTOR

There's a way out.

I just delete mine without listening.

ROSE

What?

She turns to face him incredulously.

THE DOCTOR

There's always been a way out.

ROSE

Then why don't we use it?

The Doctor strides over to the table and leans over to speak into the phone.

THE DOCTOR

(to Jackie)

Because I can't guarantee your daughter will be safe.

JACKIE

Don't you dare. Whatever it is, don't you dare.

THE DOCTOR

That's the thing, if I don't dare, everyone dies.

ROSE

Do it.

The Doctor looks up at her.

THE DOCTOR

You don't even know what it is, you'd just let me?

ROSE

(simply)

Yeah.

The Doctor stares at her.

JACKIE

Please, Doctor. Please! She's my daughter, she's just a kid!

THE DOCTOR

Do you think I don't know that? Because this is my life, Jackie, it's not fun, it's not smart, it's just standing up and making a decision because nobody else will.

ROSE

The table is Ma Ho Ganey.

She just aged two days in a year.

(softly)
Then what're you waiting for?

The Doctor looks up at her again.

THE DOCTOR

I could save the world but lose you.

They stare intensely into each others eyes for a long moment until Rose averts her gaze with a shy smile.

HARRIET

Except it's not your decision, Doctor. It's mine.

JACKIE

(angrily)
And who the hell are you?

HARRIET

Harriet Jones, MP for Flydale North. The only elected representative in this room, chosen by the people, for the people, and on behalf of the people I command you. Do it.

The Doctor looks back at Rose and grins.

INT. 10 DOWNING STREET, PRIME MINISTER'S OFFICE

Joseph, Margaret and Asquith are still waiting for the phone to ring.

JOSEPH

Victory... should be naked!

He unzips his forehead. The other two follow suit.

INT. 10 DOWNING STREET, CABINET ROOM

Rose jumps onto the table.

ROSE

How do we get out?

Doctor opens the briefcase containing the emergency protocols.

THE DOCTOR

We don't. We stay here.

He opens the emergency protocols.

Just take her. Right now. Right on the table. Go on.

(all say along) Harriet Jones, MP for Flydale North.

Y'know?

Titter.
Hhhhe said titter.

They're all just a bunch of drugged up hippies.
Hopped up on goofballs.

We're gonna score.

INT. STUDIO

In New York, the newsreader receives new information through her earpiece.

NEWS READER

The counsel is voting. The results should be known any second now.

INT. 10 DOWNING STREET, PRIME MINISTER'S OFFICE

The Slitheen finish removing their skin suits.

INT. 10 DOWNING STREET, CABINET ROOM

The Doctor shuffles through the protocols and then turns to address Mickey.

THE DOCTOR

Use the buffalo password, it overrides everything.

INT. MICKEY'S FLAT, BEDROOM

Mickey types the password in. Jackie watches him.

JACKIE

What're you doing?

MICKEY

(as though he can't quite believe what he is saying)

Hacking into the Royal Navy.

(after a moment)

We're in. Here it is, uh... H.M.S. Taurean, Trafalgar Class Submarine, 10 miles off the coast of Plymouth.

Jackie stands, agitated.

THE DOCTOR

Right, we need to select a missile.

MICKEY

We can't go nuclear, we don't have the defence codes.

THE DOCTOR

We don't need it, all we need is an ordinary

I'd *much* rather be in a Prodigy video right now.

missile. What's the first category?

MICKEY

Sub Haffoon, UGMA4A.

THE DOCTOR

That's the one. Select.

Jackie walks up behind Mickey.

JACKIE

I could stop you.

MICKEY

(turns)

Do it, then.

THE DOCTOR

Ready for this?

Mickey and Jackie stare at each other for a few more seconds - but Jackie doesn't move.

MICKEY

Yeah.

He looks back at the screen. Jackie sits back down.

THE DOCTOR

Mickey the Idiot. The world is in your hands.
Fire.

Breathing heavily, Mickey screws up his eyes and clicks the Fire button.

EXT. OCEAN

10 miles off the coast of Plymouth, a missile launches itself out of the sea.

INT. MICKEY'S FLAT, BEDROOM

JACKIE

Oh, my God.

The missile is shown on the screen.

INT. 10 DOWNING STREET, CABINET ROOM

Harriet taps the steel shutters.

Beavis, this sucks more than anything has ever sucked before.

Thunderbirds are go!

Not God. Zod.

They fly through the air with the greatest of ease...

HARRIET

How solid are these?

THE DOCTOR

Not solid enough, built for short range attack, nothing this big.

ROSE

Alright. Now I'm making the decision. I'm not gonna die, we're gonna ride this one out.

(opens the cupboard door)

It's like what they say about earthquakes, you can survive 'em by standing under a doorframe. Now this cupboard's small so it's strong. Come and help me! Come on!

Harriet hurries to help her.

EXT. OCEAN

The missile soars over the sea.

INT. STUDIO

NEW YORK NEWSREADER

The vote is in. The counsel says... yes. They are releasing the codes.

INT. 10 DOWNING STREET, PRIME MINISTER'S OFFICE

The Slitheen family are now all gathered around the phone.

SLITHEEN/JOSEPH

Ring, damn you!

INT. MICKEY'S FLAT, BEDROOM

Mickey is still staring at the computer screen.

MICKEY

It's on radar. Counter defence 556.

THE DOCTOR

Stop them intercepting it.

MICKEY

I'm doing it now.

THE DOCTOR

Here are the codes. DVDTALK. WGN. DEEPDISCOUNT. Again, this will get you 20% off the regular DVD prices.

I'm not good at Missile Command!

Good boy.

Mickey taps a few keys.

MICKEY

556 neutralized.

INT. 10 DOWNING STREET, CABINET ROOM

The Doctor rips the mobile off speaker phone

INT. 10 DOWNING STREET, CONFERENCE ROOM

Downstairs, the Sergeant rushes to a computer terminal, looking over the operator's shoulder.

SGT PRICE

What do you mean, 'incoming'?

The operator points at the screen where the missile shows up on radar.

EXT. OVER LONDON

The missile soars over London.

INT. 10 DOWNING STREET, RECEPTION

The Sergeant smashes the glass on the fire alarm, which goes off.

SGT. PRICE

Everybody out! Now! Get out!

Everyone runs to the door.

INT. 10 DOWNING STREET, PRIME MINISTER'S OFFICE

The Slitheen family hear the alarm.

JOSEPH

What the hell is that for?

The Sergeant bursts in.

SGT PRICE

Sir, there's a missile!

The Slitheen all look round at him.

But 337 is LIVE!

It's Love Missile F1-11.

Weight Watchers meeting?

SGT PRICE (CONT'D)

...Sorry.

He runs out again.

EXT. MICKEY'S FLAT, BALCONY

The missile soars past Mickey's flat. Jackie runs out onto the balcony to watch it.

INT. 10 DOWNING STREET, PRIME MINISTER'S OFFICE

Two of the female Slitheen are fighting over Margaret's skin suit.

SLITHEEN 1

That's mine!

SLITHEEN 2

No, mine!

The others are all struggling to get back inside their skin suits.

EXT. 10 DOWNING STREET

A hoard of security guards run out of the door of 10 Downing Street. The Sergeant fires a gun into the air.

SGT PRICE

Everybody run!

Everyone runs. He looks up into the sky to see the missile making straight for 10 Downing Street.

INT. 10 DOWNING STREET, CABINET ROOM

Rose, the Doctor and Harriet bundle into the cupboard. They crouch in a corner, Rose and Harriet either side of the Doctor.

HARRIET

Nice knowing you both.

They all hold hands.

HARRIET (CON'T)

Hannibal!

Duck and cover!

In the 70s they stopped calling them atomic bomb preparedness drills and started calling them tornado drills.

Should we just give up the will to live now?

The homecoming queen's got a gun!

They brace themselves.

INT. 10 DOWNING STREET, PRIME MINISTER'S OFFICE

The second before the missile hits, the Slitheen all look up.

SLITHEEN

Oh, boll--

The missile hits.

EXT. 10 DOWNING STREET

The whole of 10 Downing Street explodes in flames.

INT. 10 DOWNING STREET, CABINET ROOM

The Doctor, Rose and Harriet are all severely shaken around in their cupboard. Then it stops.

EXT. 10 DOWNING STREET

The place is in ruins, smoking. Then, the Doctor, Rose and Harriet emerge from the wreckage. Harriet looks around.

HARRIET

Made in Britain.

The Sergeant hurries over to them.

SGT PRICE

Are you alright?

HARRIET

(flashing her ID card at him)
Harriet Jones. MP, Flydale North. I want you to contact UN immediately, tell the ambassadors the crisis is over and they can step down. Go on, tell the news!

SGT PRICE

Yes, ma'am.

He hurries away again.

HARRIET

Someone's got a hell of a job sorting this lot out. Oh, Lord! We haven't even got a Prime

He was about to say "Blackpool".

Yup, it blowed up *real* good.

It's like Indiana Jones in the refrigerator.

(exaggerated) PHEW, THAT WAS CLOSE!

We know.

Minister!

THE DOCTOR

Well, maybe you should have a go.

HARRIET

Me?

(laughs)

I'm only a back-bencher.

ROSE

I'd vote for ya!

HARRIET

Now, don't be silly.

Rose and the Doctor grin.

HARRIET (Cont'd)

Look, I'd better go and see if I can help.

She climbs over the rubble towards the crowd of people. The Doctor beams at Rose.

HARRIET (Cont'd)

Hang on!

(shouts over to the crowd)

The Earth is safe! Sergeant!

The Doctor and Rose walk together.

THE DOCTOR

I thought I knew the name.

He watches her hurry over to the cameras and ambulances.

THE DOCTOR (Cont'd)

Harriet Jones - future Prime Minister. Elected for three successive terms - the architect of Britain's Golden Age.

HARRIET

The crisis has passed! Ladies and Gentlemen - I have something to say to you all!

Rose and the Doctor watch her fondly from a distance. Then they turn and walk away. Harriet speaks to the camera.

HARRIET (Cont'd)

[Why is there part of a rollercoaster there?]

And you look tired.

Until I bring her down on a whim.

Mankind stands tall - proud - and undefeated.
God bless the human race.

She beams around at them all.

INT. TYLERS' FLAT, LIVING ROOM

Rose enters her flat, and is greeted with a huge hug from a relieved Jackie. They both close their eyes, happy to be together again.

INT. TARDIS

The Doctor enters the TARDIS, looking very pleased with himself. He starts the engines and grins up at it.

INT. TYLERS' FLAT, LIVING ROOM

Rose is sitting on the chair in front of the TV, watching a repeat of Harriet Jones' speech.

HARRIET

Mankind stands tall - proud -

Jackie comes in.

JACKIE

(contemptuously)

Harriet Jones. Who does she think she is?
Look at her! Taking all the credit. Should be you on there.

(addresses TV)

My daughter saved the world!

ROSE

I think the Doctor helped a bit...

JACKIE

(sitting down)

Oh, alright then. Him too. You should be given knighthoods.

ROSE

That's not the way he does things. No fuss, he just... moves on. He's not that bad if you gave him a chance.

JACKIE

He's good in a crisis, I'll give him that.

ROSE

Uh... lens cap.

[Your fly is open.]

[Your Flydale is open.]

[Cottage Hospitals]

And a bobcat in the sack.

Oh! Now the world has changed, you're saying nice things about him.

JACKIE

Well, I reckon I've got no choice! There's no getting rid of him since you're infatuated.

ROSE

(unconvincingly)
I'm not infatuated...

JACKIE

What does he eat?

ROSE

How do you mean?

JACKIE

I was gonna do shepherds pie.

Rose sniggers.

JACKIE (Cont'd)

All of us. A proper sit down. 'Cause... I'm ready to listen. I wanna learn about you and him and that life you lead. Only, I dunno, he's an alien. For all I know, he eats grass and safety pins and things.

ROSE

He'll have shepherds pie. You're gonna cook for him?

JACKIE

What's wrong with that?

ROSE

He's finally met his match.

JACKIE

You're not too old for a slap, you know.

Rose giggles. Jackie gets up and goes to the kitchen.

JACKIE (Cont'd)

You can go and visit your gran tomorrow.

Rose's mobile rings.

JACKIE (Cont'd)

You'd better learn some French. I told her you

Maybe he doesn't *eat* grass, maybe he *smokes* it.

Sausages and plants and goldfish...

There's the Rose/Jackie 'ship...
Girl on girl incest! Best of the internet!

were in France. I said you were au-pairing.

The caller ID on the screen of Rose's mobile reads 'TARDIS calling' complete with a little TARDIS icon. Rose answers.

ROSE

Hello?

INT. TARDIS

THE DOCTOR

Right, I'll be a couple of hours, then we can go.

ROSE

(incredulous)
You've got a phone?

THE DOCTOR

You think I can travel through space and time and I haven't got a phone?
(laughs contemptuously)
Like I said, couple of hours... I've just got to send out this dispersal...
(presses a button)
There you go. That's cancelling out the Slitheen's advert in case any bargain hunters turn up.

INT. TYLERS' FLAT, LIVING ROOM

ROSE

My mother's cooking.

INT. TARDIS

THE DOCTOR

Good! Put her on a slow heat and let her simmer.

ROSE

She's cooking tea. For us.

THE DOCTOR

I don't do that.

INT. TYLERS' FLAT, LIVING ROOM

ROSE

She wants to get to know you.

It's a wired phone, but where do the wires go?

They started advertising before they had a product?
Who are they, Apple?

INT. TARDIS

THE DOCTOR

Tough! I've got better things to do!

ROSE

It's just tea.

THE DOCTOR

Not to me it isn't.

ROSE

She's my mother.

THE DOCTOR

Well, she's not mine!

ROSE

That's not fair!

THE DOCTOR

Well, you can stay there if you want!

(pause)

But right now there's this plasma storm brewing in the horse head nebula.

INT. TYLERS' FLAT, LIVING ROOM

Rose listens to him intently.

THE DOCTOR (Cont'd)

Fires are burning 10 million miles wide. I could fly the TARDIS right into the heart of it then ride the shock wave all the way out - hurtle right across the sky and end up anywhere.

God you're getting me hot. Ride the wave, baby!

INT. TARDIS

THE DOCTOR (Cont'd)

Your choice.

He hangs up.

INT. TYLERS' FLAT, LIVING ROOM

He hangs up. Rose ends the call slowly and presses the phone to her lips, deep in thought.

INT. TARDIS

The Doctor pauses for a second and then goes back to the console.

INT. TYLERS' FLAT, LIVING ROOM

Jackie comes back into the living room with two cups of tea.

JACKIE

Rose, I was thinking...

Rose's seat is empty, so Jackie walks in the direction of Rose's bedroom instead.

JACKIE (Cont'd)

I've got that bottle of Amaretto from New Years Eve, does he drink?

INT. TYLERS' FLAT, ROSE'S BEDROOM

Jackie opens the door to Rose's bedroom. Rose is stuffing some clothes into a bag. Jackie watches her.

JACKIE

I was wondering whether he drinks or not.

ROSE

Yeah, he does.

She continues stuffing the clothes into the bag.

JACKIE

(quietly)
Don't go, sweetheart.

Rose stops for a moment and looks around at her.

JACKIE

Please don't go.

Guiltily, Rose continues to pack.

EXT. POWELL ESTATE

It is night time. Mickey is sitting reading a newspaper on a bin outside the TARDIS. The small boy who graffiti'd the TARDIS the previous day is now busy cleaning it off again. The Doctor pokes his head around the door.

She changed again?
Well, she's like 20.

Heheh, I remember one time when he... nevermind.

Jackie wants to get him drunk and see who he goes for.

THE DOCTOR

Good lad. Graffiti that again and I'll 'ave ya.
Now, beat it.

The little boy scurries off. The Doctor grins. Mickey glances after him. The Doctor walks over to Mickey.

MICKEY

I just went down the shop. And I was thinking,
you know, like the whole world's changed.
Aliens and spaceships all in public. And here it
is.

*He shows the Doctor the front page of the newspaper,
headlined 'Alien Hoax?' - the Doctor gives a small
smile.*

MICKEY (Cont'd)

How could they do that? They saw it!

THE DOCTOR

They're just not ready. You're happy to believe
in something that's invisible, but if it's staring
you in the face - nope! Can't see it! There's a
scientific explanation for that. You're thick.

Mickey laughs.

MICKEY

We're just idiots.

THE DOCTOR

Well, not all of you.

MICKEY

(surprised)
Yeah?

THE DOCTOR

Present for you, Mickey.
(hands Mickey a disc)
That's a virus. Put it online, it'll destroy every
mention of me. I'll cease to exist.

MICKEY

What do you want to do that for?

THE DOCTOR

'Cos you're right. I am dangerous. I don't want
anybody following me.

Doesn't mean anything.

Do you remember the Zygon gambit? Or the Yetis in
the underground? No? Shop window dummies? Oh
yeah, you do remember that one. Sort of.

(fast) It's an AOL disc.

I'll be... Gone in 60 Seconds. Ha!

In the background, Jackie and Rose emerge from the flats.

MICKEY

How can you say that - and then take her with you?
(gestures Rose)

THE DOCTOR

You could look after her. Come with us.

MICKEY

I can't. This life of yours... it's just too much, I... I couldn't do it.
(as Jackie and Rose approach)
Don't tell her I said that.

JACKIE

(to Rose, pleading)
I'll get a proper job. I'll work weekends, I'll pass my test and if Jim comes round again, I'll say no. I really will.

ROSE

I'm not leaving 'cos of you. I'm travelling, that's all. And then I'll come back!

JACKIE

But it's not safe.

ROSE

Mum... if you saw it out there... you'd never stay home.

She turns to the Doctor, taking her backpack off her shoulders.

THE DOCTOR

(sarcastically)
Got enough stuff?

ROSE

Last time I stepped in there, it was spur of the moment.

She throws an enormous bag into the Doctor's arms.

ROSE (Cont'd)

Now I'm signing up. You're stuck with me.
Haha.

Rose goes up to Mickey - Jackie looks the Doctor up and down.

ROSE

(to Mickey)

Come with us. There's plenty of room.

Mickey gestures to the Doctor.

THE DOCTOR

No chance, he's ah, a liability, I'm not having him on board.

ROSE

We'd be dead without him.

THE DOCTOR

My decision is final.

Rose turns back to Mickey.

ROSE

Sorry.

They kiss briefly. Mickey gives a small wave as she backs away.

MICKEY

Good luck, then.

JACKIE

(rounding on the Doctor)

You still can't promise me. What if she gets lost? What if something happens to you, Doctor, and she's left all alone standing on some moon a million light years away - how long do I wait then?

The Doctor stands there hugging Rose's backpack, not really having an answer, but Rose comes to his rescue.

ROSE

Mum...

Jackie spins around to face Rose.

ROSE (Cont'd)

You're forgetting - it's a time machine. I could go travelling around suns and planets and all the way out to the edge of the universe and by

the time I get back, yeah - ten seconds would have passed. Just ten seconds.
(puts her hands on Jackie's shoulders, smiles kindly)
So stop worrying. See you in ten seconds time.
Hmm?

She hugs her. The Doctor steps into the TARDIS. Rose follows him. Mickey gives a small wave and Rose shuts the door, leaving Mickey and Jackie alone outside. The TARDIS dematerialises. Jackie keeps her eyes on her watch as they stand in silence, then...

JACKIE

Ten seconds.

She walks back to the flats. Mickey settles himself back on top of the dustbin with the newspaper.

The end.

Credits and stuff. Unless I cut them off.

Over in ten seconds...!

Right, let's go find a Dalek!

Well, Jacks, just me and you...
And there's *definitely* the Jackie/Mickey 'ship...

Look out for the wheelie bin behind you!

Best British Crap.

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