

DOCTOR WHO: REDUX
CHANGE
PART 5

WRITTEN BY
CRAIG BLACK

BASED ON THE HIT TV SERIES DOCTOR WHO CREATED AND OWNED
BY THE BBC. SERVING AS A PROLOGUE TO THE PASSION
PROJECT: DOCTOR WHO REDUX.

1 KEY

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(O.S) = OFF-SCREEN -- EXT. = EXTERNAL -- BEAT = Pause.

(V.O) = VOICE OVER -- INT. = INTERNAL --

2 RECAP

RECAP OF PARTS 1-4 WILL PLAY HERE

3 OPENING TITLES

4 HE DOCTOR KNEW EXACTLY WHAT THEY WERE DOING WHEN THEY DESTROYED THE CRYSTAL.

5 EXT. SPACE. DARK

We're in space. The scene mirrors that of the start of PART 1.

Stars, less of them now, in the distance with a low glow, dull swirls of red and blacks. A Universe of little colour, of chaos and darkness.

Over this, the voice of the BADWOLF(BILLIE PIPER):

BADWOLF (VO)
Regeneration... The Timelord art of
staying alive... The ability to
rewrite ones entire biology, every
cell, every feature, to evade death...
The Ultimate Trick...

As we move through the Universe we reveal what was the Temple of Time, a marble ornate temple, now of black marble and red veins, floating on a large asteroid - the TEMPLE OF CHAOS.

BADWOLF (VO) (CONT'D)
...Change. That's what happens, when
(MORE)

BADWOLF (VO) (CONT'D)
it's all about to end, Change.

6 INT. TEMPLE OF CHAOS.

We move through the main hall now, also matching the new exterior, Black marble, Red veins, the Voice Over continues:

BADWOLF
The Universe changed, it's path
rewritten, no light, no joy, just
darkness and chaos. Orchestrated by
the king of manipulation, the god of
traps, The Trickster. With his army of
servants, the Pantheon of Discord,
from Grasks to Tricklords...

The room is now eerily quiet, empty.

We move towards the STAR ROOM at the far back.

7 INT. STAR ROOM.

The Star Room, shaped like a 5 point star from above. Reveal the TRICKSTER now much taller, his black robes enshroud the entire floor climbing towards him at the center with red veins running through them, pulsing a glow. We follow a male humanoid into the room.

BADWOLF (V.O)
And then of course... there's You.

REVEAL: THE MASTER

THE MASTER now approaches THE TRICKSTER, kneeling before him.

THE TRICKSTER
Master.

THE MASTER
My lord.

THE MASTER stands back up. He notices the STARSEED, it is pulsing with dark black energy, THE MASTER briefly looks at it, then attention back to THE TRICKSTER.

THE MASTER (CONT'D)
You summoned me?

THE TRICKSTER
The echoes of the once was. They
(MORE)

THE TRICKSTER (CONT'D)
resonate. Disturb the hold.

THE MASTER
The Universe is as you willed it my
lord.

THE TRICKSTER
No. The Timelines have changed.
Destinies re-arranged. CHAOS does
reign. Yet I can feel, there is still
something remaining.

THE MASTER
Remaining?

THE TRICKSTER
Something left. Something from before
still hangs on. As a remnant.

THE MASTER
The Vochvicci?

THE TRICKSTER
No. He is part of the plan. Something
else...

WRITTEN BY CRAIG BLACK

We pan round, catching a glimpse of BADWOLF behind a pillar.
As we see her, THE MASTER winces in pain. Clutching his head.
SOUND FX: Distorted Vworps of a Tardis.

THE MASTER
Gah!

THE TRICKSTER
What is the cause of this pain?

THE MASTER
I... don't know... It's like...
Something...
(beat)
I'm fine. What is it you wish me to
do?

THE TRICKSTER
Go to the Vochvicci. You will assess
and find the source of this, remnant.

THE MASTER
of course.

THE MASTER glances once more to the STARSEED, still pulsing, then makes his exit.

8 INT. TEMPLE OF CHAOS. MAIN HALL.

THE MASTER exits the STAR ROOM.

After a few steps down into the main hall, he clutches his head, the pain once more.

SOUND FX: Distorted Vworps of a Tardis.

THE MASTER
Gah! What is that?

BADWOLF (O.S)
That would be me.

THE MASTER turns, REVEAL: BADWOLF stood leaning against a pillar. Again very reminiscent of PART 1.

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BADWOLF(CONT)
I think.

THE MASTER
Who are you? What are you? How did you get here?

BADWOLF
Cor blimey, lots of questions. But firstly, I'm not, here that is. I'm in your head.

She points at his head from afar, takes a short stroll round the hall.

BADWOLF (CONT'D)
At first I hid.

BADWOLF now glances to the STAR ROOM entrance.

BADWOLF (CONT'D)
But he can't see me anymore. The Trickster.

THE MASTER
Who are you?

Shifting her attention back to THE MASTER

BADWOLF

Which means he's manifest, no longer
in limbo, or thought, or
telepathicness?...

THE MASTER

What are you babbling on about.

BADWOLF

It worked. Though. Was it him? Or was
it...

9 FLASHBACK.

We see the moment the Militant Doctor threw down the TARDIS
CRYSTAL to the ground, shattering.

10 INT. TEMPLE OF CHAOS. MAIN HALL.

BADWOLF is lost in thought, her eyes shift to THE MASTER.

WRITTEN BY CRAIG BLACK
BADWOLF
Badwolf.

THE MASTER

Badwolf?

BADWOLF

Badwolf. That's me. The big Badwolf.

THE MASTER

What's a Badwolf?

With a smirk, BADWOLF approaches a weary MASTER.

BADWOLF

I was latched onto him. In his mind. I
suppose it only makes sense I'm
latched to yours now. Seeing as you
swapped.

THE MASTER

Swapped?

BADWOLF

Yeah, which means, it was him. Not
her.

THE MASTER starts to squint in thought.

BADWOLF notices.

BADWOLF (CONT'D)

Go on...

THE MASTER

Him...

BADWOLF

Keep trying...

(beat)

The name you're looking for is...

THE MASTER

The Doctor.

BADWOLF

That's it. The Doctor. Your old friend.

THE MASTER

My enemy...

BADWOLF

Enemy. Funny. Not what you would have called him before.

THE MASTER

Not until he showed me.

BADWOLF

Ah yes, The Trickster. You'd think with a name like that, people would be less susceptible.

BADWOLF shrugs.

THE MASTER

You shouldn't be here. You need to go.

THE MASTER makes off towards the EXHIBITION ROOM.

BADWOLF

Well funny thing that.

BADWOLF seemingly reappears by a pillar in front of THE MASTER.

BADWOLF (CONT'D)

I was in his head, now I'm in yours.

THE MASTER
Well kindly leave.

BADWOLF
Would if I could. I'm not here by
choice, just like I wasn't in THE
DOCTORS by choice.

11 INT. EXHIBITION ROOM

THE MASTER emerges through the entrance way to the Exhibition hall.

The same Black and red veined marble has replaced the once pearly white and cyan blue veined aesthetic.

Marble arches still line the walls.

BADWOLF
What was the plan? Swap then live a
happy new life?

THE MASTER stops.

WRITTEN BY CRAIG BLACK
BADWOLF (CONT'D)
Because it hasn't worked. Has it?

THE MASTER
He showed me, what I become.

BADWOLF
And this is better?

THE MASTER
I need to see the Vochvicci.

THE MASTER caresses a stone on an archway, a Vortex appears, now darker, more reds and blacks than the blues and purples we've come to expect from the Time Vortex.

BADWOLF
Even the vortex has changed...

THE MASTER dismisses her, steps through.

12 INT. PRISON WOW.

A dark and dingy corridor, akin to a Victorian style prison. Rusting iron bars and gated cells.

The archway appears with the Vortex at the center, stepping

through it is THE MASTER and then BADWOLF.

BADWOLF

Pippin.

THE MASTER

What?

BADWOLF

His name, the Vochvicci, its Pippin.

THE MASTER dismissively walks down the corridor of cells.

We see a sign, it reads "PRISON WOW". BADWOLF sees it.

BADWOLF (CONT'D)

Wow.

THE MASTER

Hmm?

BADWOLF

Prison Wow?

She looks at THE MASTER. He shrugs.

BADWOLF (CONT'D)

Interesting. Story for a later time
maybe?

THE MASTER stops at a cell, inside we reveal PIPPIN, sat
hunched on the floor in the corner of his cell, dimly lit.

BADWOLF (CONT'D)

Pippin!

BADWOLF crouches down at the bars, she can't be seen by
PIPPIN, but all the same attends to him.

BADWOLF (CONT'D)

What have they done to you.

PIPPIN

(to the master)

What do you want?

THE MASTER

Oh come now, no need to be rude.

PIPPIN

You could stop all this.

THE MASTER
The Star seed. It pulses.

PIPPIN
You could withdraw your agreement.

THE MASTER
You're the carrier.

PIPPIN
Withdraw and it all snaps back.

THE MASTER
He demands it fixed.

PIPPIN
The Starseed holds and stabilises
paradoxes.

THE MASTER
It's not holding this one.

PIPPIN
This one is a replacement, whole
timelines changed. There isn't a word
for that.

THE MASTER
You're saying the seed isn't enough?

PIPPIN
I'm saying the seed wasn't meant for
this. Changing reality. It may never
hold.

THE MASTER
Yet here we are.

PIPPIN rises to his feet and clutches the bars.

PIPPIN
Why do you do this? Come see me? Is it
to mock? laugh at the poor blue man in
the cell? That monster, made me
promises, broke promises. Promises he
also made you.

THE MASTER
I am better here.

PIPPIN

He changed the whole of reality. No one has that right.

THE MASTER

No?

PIPPIN

No!

THE MASTER lifts his arm, on it is a wristwatch of sorts, a couple presses of buttons and a hologram of LEYLA is beamed into view.

PIPPIN (CONT'D)

Leyla!

BADWOLF looks at LEYLA, concerned.

THE MASTER

So then she shouldn't exist? If we can't change reality... she should have died no? I suppose we'll just kill her.

WRITTEN BY CRAIG BLACK

BADWOLF

No.

PIPPIN

No!

A tap of his watch, the hologram withdraws, THE MASTER now against the bars, close to PIPPIN.

THE MASTER

There it is. The truth. The world and life should follow natural order, until the one affected is you.

PIPPIN backs away, ashamed.

THE MASTER (CONT'D)

The Starseed. How do we make it work?

PIPPIN reluctantly slides down the wall back into his sat position.

PIPPIN

The link needs to be severed.

THE MASTER

The link?

PIPPIN

Something is left, outside of that vile creatures agreements, a remnant of the old Universe, it needs to be gone, only then will the seed stabilise.

THE MASTER looks at BADWOLF.

PIPPIN (CONT'D)

But what that link is? I don't know.

THE MASTER

I think I have an idea.

THE MASTER walks away from the cell back towards the archway.

BADWOLF

(to pippin)

I'm so sorry.

BADWOLF turns to follow THE MASTER.

BADWOLF (CONT'D)

You think it's me don't you.

THE MASTER still walking towards the archway.

THE MASTER

Of course it's you.

He stops, more pain in his head, clutching with his hands.

SOUND FX: Distorted Vworps of a Tardis.

THE MASTER (CONT'D)

Gah, what is that.

BADWOLF

You ok?

THE MASTER

That sound, didn't you hear it?

BADWOLF

No...? The Doctor said drumbeat.

THE MASTER
No, it's not a drumbeat.

THE MASTER regains himself and looks up at the archway, ready to step through.

BADWOLF
Hold on. He's right.

THE MASTER
Who's right.

BADWOLF
Pippin. Don't you see?

THE MASTER
I don't see anything, all I know is I need to find a way to get rid of you.

THE MASTER steps through the archway.

BADWOLF remains, a thought.

WRITTEN BY CRAIG BLACK
BADWOLF
...Remnant...

13 EXT. PLANET EARTH. LONDON RUINS. POWELL ESTATE.

The Archway is on top of some rubble, the skies are grey, dingy. A dust fills the air, a deep fog. Almost greyscale are the ruins of housing flat blocks. Desolate. Devoid of life.

THE MASTER steps out, looking around. BADWOLF by his side.

THE MASTER
This isn't the temple...

BADWOLF
No, fraid not.

THE MASTER
What did you do?

BADWOLF
The archways, they latch onto mental imaging... I'm in your head, so I shifted it, brought you here instead.

THE MASTER
Well take me home, we haven't time for this.

BADWOLF

Hah, we have all the time.

THE MASTER

And where exactly is here?

BADWOLF

Planet earth, 2005. The Powell Estate.

THE MASTER is taking it all in, the ruins, a sense of remorse can be seen.

BADWOLF (CONT'D)

I'm from here. Well sort of. This face is. Rose Tyler, she grew up here in fact.

BADWOLF checks her watch.

BADWOLF (CONT'D)

Yeah, this is about the time Rose would have met THE DOCTOR. Doesn't happen now. None of it does.

WRITTEN BY CRAIG BLACK

THE MASTER

But there's nothing, there's no one here.

BADWOLF

Its gone. Dead.

A pause.

THE MASTER

Why?

BADWOLF

Because The Doctor isn't here.

THE MASTER

You mean this planet? Because of him?

BADWOLF

This is just the surface, and we haven't even scratched that.

THE MASTER looks towards her.

THE MASTER

If this the sacrifice that has to be made then so be it.

BADWOLF
It's not just one estate, one world...

THE MASTER
What do you mean?

BADWOLF
Step through again

BADWOLF gestures the archway.

BADWOLF (CONT'D)
I'll show you.

THE MASTER turns to the archway once more... reluctant.

THE MASTER
Why are you doing this?

BADWOLF
Because I'm here for a reason, remnant
or not, I want to make sure you're
making the right decision.

She nods to archway. THE MASTER steps through.

14 EXT. THE RUINS OF GALLIFREY.

Orange skies, the sound of war.

The archway is perched atop a hill, looking out across war-torn Gallifrey. The shattered glass dome of the city itself smokes, the sounds of distant explosions and gunfire can be heard.

THE MASTER and BADWOLF stand looking out across it all.

BADWOLF
The Time War, though, in this
timeline, it's not called that.

THE MASTER looks at her, then back out at Gallifrey.

THE MASTER
Time War?

BADWOLF
Biggest war known in the Universe. In
this version of reality they call it
the never-ending war. Or just *THE* war.

THE MASTER

It's hideous

BADWOLF

This is just your home. Hundreds,
thousands, millions of planets...

THE MASTER

Can't it stop?

BADWOLF

Not without the Doctor... doctors...
They put an end to it, eventually. Lots
of life, lots of catastrophe, but it
does come to an end.

THE MASTER

and without him...

BADWOLF

It never ends.

They look at each other now.

WRITTEN BY CRAIG BLACK

BADWOLF (CONT'D)

I'm sorry. But The Universe without
The Doctor, Chaos. And that's what The
Trickster wanted.

THE MASTER

I'll end the war.

BADWOLF

What?

THE MASTER

I'll fix earth, I'll do it all,
everything he did...

BADWOLF

No.

THE MASTER

Yes. If he's such a hero, then I'll be
the hero.

BADWOLF

And the Trickster will let you do that
will he?

THE MASTER
I won't give him a choice.

BADWOLF
How? You don't even have a Tardis...
Even she's gone. They all are.

BADWOLF turns and faces the archway once more.

BADWOLF (CONT'D)
Go on, take one more look.

THE MASTER
What will you show me this time? What
can you show me this time?

BADWOLF
I've shown you what's gone, I've shown
you the rage and the chaos... Let me
show you what's left.

THE MASTER and BADWOLF step through once more.

15 EXT. SPACE. ASTEROID. BY CRAIG BLACK

The archway is now on an asteroid floating through space.

THE MASTER steps out first, then BADWOLF.

THE MASTER
We can breathe?

BADWOLF
Vision remember, that's all we are
here.

A moment of pause as THE MASTER looks out across space.

Dark. Dead. Lifeless.

BADWOLF (CONT'D)
This is it.

THE MASTER
What?

BADWOLF
This is all that's left.

THE MASTER
You mean to say, The Doctor really
(MORE)

THE MASTER (CONT'D)
made all the difference.

BADWOLF
Yeah. He... and She... did. Does.

THE MASTER
What are you to him?

BADWOLF
An omen, a warning, a friend.

THE MASTER
And to me?

BADWOLF
A burden.

She chuckles

THE MASTER
You can say that again.

BADWOLF
Thing is, Pippin said it.

THE MASTER
what?

BADWOLF
There's a way out. A way to beat him.

THE MASTER
I'm supposed to be getting rid of you.

BADWOLF
Yeah, though, I'm not sure I'm the remnant.

THE MASTER
It's gotta be you.

BADWOLF
Withdraw your agreement..

THE MASTER
I can't. I won't

BADWOLF
Then...

BADWOLF looks out across the very dim, lifeless Universe.

A pause.

BADWOLF (CONT'D)

Do you know how many lifeforms there
are in the old Universe?

(beat)

There isn't a number big enough...

(beat)

In this one... it's not even in the
millions.

THE MASTER

I don't want to become the villain
that I saw, that he showed me.

THE MASTER, slightly tearing up.

BADWOLF

What are you now?

THE MASTER

That's not fair.

BADWOLF

You sacrificed how many lives to live
this... is it even worth it?

THE MASTER

That can't be my destiny... to always
be the bad guy. The villain. The
monster.

BADWOLF

I'm sorry.

THE MASTER

You said you can see the whole of
time.

BADWOLF

I can.

THE MASTER

Is there any outcome, possibility
where I don't?

BADWOLF's silence tells all.

THE MASTER (CONT'D)

I see.

THE MASTER writhes in pain once more, clutching his head.

SOUND FX: Distorted Vworps of a Tardis.

THE MASTER (CONT'D)

Gah, what is happening to me.

BADWOLF

What is that?

THE MASTER

It's you, isn't it...

BADWOLF

It's not me, I don't know what that is.

THE MASTER

Great help.

He recovers. Then stands, looks to her, and makes for the archway.

16 INT. TEMPLE OF CHAOS. EXHIBITION HALL.

THE MASTER makes his way out the archway and towards the main hall.

THE MASTER

I reckon there's a way, something we can do, change the future, if The Trickster can rewrite a universe then surely we can too?

He reaches the exit.

17 INT. TEMPLE OF CHAOS. MAIN HALL.

THE MASTER enters the main hall.

THE MASTER

That's what he did, he change reality into one that never existed. I still have a chance, I'm a timelord, I literally have the power of life, the power of regeneration, time travel.

BADWOLF

Master.

THE MASTER

There's got to be something, something
I can do. I don't want to fight him.

THE MASTER notices the TARDIS, Blue box. Heads for it.

THE MASTER (CONT'D)

I'll use this, you said we don't have
a Tardis but we do...

He opens the doors, it's not bigger on the inside, instead
it's a shell of a box. Nothing.

THE MASTER (CONT'D)

NO! NO!

BADWOLF

(consoling him)

Master.

THE MASTER turns to her, in grief, emotion, rage.

THE MASTER

I'm his friend.

BADWOLF

I know.

THE MASTER

And he... but we... I never...

BADWOLF

I know. And I'm sorry.

THE MASTER

I'm a monster. Always the monster...
aren't I?

BADWOLF stays silent, a look of confirmation in her eyes.

THE MASTER (CONT'D)

Destined to be the bad guy.

BADWOLF

Just this once though, you'll get to
be the hero.

They share a moment, tears swelling but not falling.

THE MASTER looks towards the STAR ROOM.

THE MASTER
Right then. No time like the present.

He starts off towards the room.

BADWOLF
Wait.

THE MASTER
What?

BADWOLF
I'll know.

THE MASTER
What?

BADWOLF
This moment. You won't remember you
did this, neither will THE DOCTOR. But
I will. I'll know. And I'll remember.

THE MASTER
Thankyou.

With a deep breath, he turns and enters the STAR ROOM.

18 INT. STAR ROOM

THE MASTER enters, THE TRICKSTER is at the center of the
room, still high up with mass of black and red veined robes.

THE TRICKSTER
MASTER.

THE MASTER
Trickster.

THE TRICKSTER notices the lack of a kneeling.

THE MASTER (CONT'D)
I withdraw.

THE TRICKSTER
You... withdraw?

THE MASTER
My agreement. To swap.

THE TRICKSTER

Think carefully to the words you speak.

THE MASTER

I've thought long and hard about it. You swapped us, it was wrong.

THE TRICKSTER

You have a better life do you not?

THE MASTER

I do, but the Universe doesn't.

THE TRICKSTER

This is not your way.

THE MASTER

You judge me on what I became, what I become, not who I am. You found me in a moment of jealousy, a moment of weakness and desperation. And I am here to tell you, vile creature, No.

THE TRICKSTER

If you withdraw your life will go back to what you saw.

THE MASTER

I know. The monster. The villain.

THE TRICKSTER smirks, a small cackles.

THE TRICKSTER

You will lose your power, your status in this Universe.

THE MASTER

What is the use of status in a dying Universe. I withdraw. And I don't care.

THE TRICKSTER

Oh but you will. Because nothing will change. You will be erased nothing more.

THE MASTER

Hah, that's what you think. But the Seed.

We see the STARSEED pulsing.

THE MASTER (CONT'D)

It's not stable, it won't hold your universe if agreements are broken.

THE TRICKSTER

Ahahahaha! Your agreement, your swap was not what brought this Universe into existence.

THE MASTER

What, what do you mean?

THE TRICKSTER

The Doctor brought this Universe into existence the moment she destroyed her own timeline. Destroyed her Tardis.

19 FLASBACK.

We see the moment the Militant Doctor threw down the TARDIS CRYSTAL to the ground, shattering.

20 INT. STAR ROOM.

THE MASTER winces in pain.

SFX: TARDIS DISTORTED VWORPING>

THE MASTER

Gah! Ahh!

THE TRICKSTER

Your agreement will be undone.

The pain worsens.

THE MASTER

Oww, what is this... what's happening

THE TRICKSTER

You will become a prisoner of mine....

THE TRICKSTER raises his hand towards THE MASTER.

THE MASTER still writhing in pain.

THE MASTER

It sounds like...

In this moment, THE MASTER volts into regeneration - albeit briefly - replaced with BADWOLF.

BADWOLF(CONT)
...the Tardis!

THE TRICKSTER, taken aback, slowly drops his hand.

THE TRICKSTER
You.

BADWOLF is facing away from THE TRICKSTER, she slowly pivots on her feet to face THE TRICKSTER.

BADWOLF
Hi.

She pats herself down.

BADWOLF (CONT'D)
Actually here. This time. The
Master...

THE TRICKSTER
What is this?

BADWOLF
Am I... The Master? No. Doctor... sort
of... Woah, this is... something.

THE TRICKSTER
Explain yourself.

BADWOLF
Tardis.

THE TRICKSTER
Tardis?

BADWOLF
That was the sound, that's what he
could hear... Tardis...

BADWOLF is pacing, thinking.

THE TRICKSTER
The Master withdrew his agreement, the
Universe once was is gone.

BADWOLF
Shush.

THE TRICKSTER is slightly taken aback.

THE TRICKSTER
This..

BADWOLF
(annoyed)
Shush.

Hand up towards him this time.

THE TRICKSTER
You will not shush m...

Now turning to him fully, in complete frustration.

BADWOLF
Shush. That's it. That's it.

Her face lights up, a certain glee, a joy.

BADWOLF (CONT'D)
Agreement. You need agreement.

WRITTEN BY CRAIG BLACK
THE TRICKSTER
I have agreement.

BADWOLF
No you don't. From Pippin yeah, The
Master yeah. But not from her.

THE TRICKSTER
Who?

BADWOLF
The Remnant.

THE TRICKSTER
Who is the Remnant?

BADWOLF
Her. The sound. The echo. The Master
heard her. The one constant. The one
thing you didn't get consent from.

THE TRICKSTER
What?

BADWOLF
The Tardis.

A subtle sound of the TARDIS can be heard slowly getting louder and louder.

BADWOLF (CONT'D)

Listen.

Hand up to her ear.

BADWOLF (CONT'D)

Oh Doctor... You clever clever woman... See. You got his consent. The Master. you reached out your hand to swap places. Create a new universe. But The Doctor, Oh she knew...

THE TRICKSTER

Knew what..?

BADWOLF

That a Universe of chaos has to be built on consent, agreement. But she's alive. You pulled her against her will, piloted her, moved her.

THE TRICKSTER

I do not need the agreement of a machine.

BADWOLF

Hah! But she's not a machine. Oh. Ohh. It's all making sense. YES!

BADWOLF punches the air.

BADWOLF (CONT'D)

That's why I'm here! The Tardis. She did it. She saw through time and she brought the BADWOLF born from the hear of the Tardis to her aid. And then The Doctor threw her on the floor...

A brief stop of epic moment...

BADWOLF (CONT'D)

Yeah, that sounds a bit pants... Anyway...

Back to epic conclusion...

BADWOLF (CONT'D)

The TARDIS crystal breaking, that's
(MORE)

BADWOLF (CONT'D)
what brought this universe into
existence. A moment against her will.

THE TRICKSTER
But this universe is already manifest.

BADWOLF
Yeah, but can't you hear it?

THE SFX OF THE TARDIS getting louder.

BADWOLF (CONT'D)
Oh and look at that.

BADWOLF looks up to the STARSEED.

It's pulsing... in time with the TARDIS.

BADWOLF (CONT'D)
If only there was a way to stabilise a
paradox...

She smirks, withdraws the Sonic screwdriver and points it at
the STARSEED - Activating.

Sparks fly around the room - Loud sounds of THE TARDIS
materialising.

Now stood around the room at each point of the five point
star room are FIVE Blue Police boxes. BADWOLF looks to the
one closest to her.

BADWOLF (CONT'D)
Hello girl!

THE TRICKSTER
What have you done.

Turning her attention back to THE TRICKSTER.

BADWOLF
I was the warning, The Doctor, The
master and the Loyal wolf! And I'm
warning you right now... of the
oncoming storms.

One by one, as we rotate around the room we see stepping out
the boxes:

DOCTOR (GINGER) steps out of the first box

DOCTOR (GINGER)
Ginge in the house.

DOCTOR (VELVET) steps out of the second box

DOCTOR (VELVET)
Oh great, several of us.

DOCTOR (CAMP) steps out of the third box

DOCTOR (CAMP)
Oh woof! How exciting is this!

DOCTOR (MILITANT) steps out of the fourth box

DOCTOR (MILITANT)
Room for one more?

Back to BADWOLF DOCTOR

BADWOLF DOCTOR
Time travel, Paradoxes, technobabble,
running, fighting, helping, hoping,
forgiving. All possible because of
her.

TRICKSTER
But you still cannot undo what has
been done!

BADWOLF (VO)
Don't you see? She is the remnant. You
had a plan all that time ago... but so
did she. And blimey did she execute it
well.

DOCTOR (GINGER)
(to badwolf)
Though I have a question.

DOCTOR (VELVET)
Oh here we go.

DOCTOR (GINGER)
Oi.

DOCTOR (CAMP)
Must we always fight.

BADWOLF
Now now.

BADWOLF (CONT'D)
(to ginger)
What?

DOCTOR (GINGER)
Why these faces?

DOCTOR (MILITANT)
It's a good question, and why this
many?

BADWOLF glances at THE TARDIS closest to her.

BADWOLF
To show you to yourself? But then...
she brought you all here...

DOCTOR (CAMP)
Because we need to learn, improve.

DOCTOR (GINGER)
Be reminded of our past?

DOCTOR (VELVET)
And embrace our downfalls...

DOCTOR (MILITANT)
Turning our weaknesses

DOCTOR (GINGER)
Into strengths.

DOCTOR (VELVET)
Because we can be confident, naive,

DOCTOR (CAMP)
But without context, without
experience

DOCTOR (MILITANT)
We don't improve.

DOCTOR (CAMP)
See, Regeneration, its not just one
simple maneuver. Each one we learn.

DOCTOR (VELVET)
So it's more, it's so much more

DOCTOR (MILITANT)
We become someone new, based off of a
(MORE)

DOCTOR (MILITANT) (CONT'D)
past lived.

DOCTOR (GINGER)
To reshape our future.

During this, each of them raise their hands, all glowing yellow regeneration energy.

BADWOLF DOCTOR
Change. Making us imperfectly perfect.
But keeping the Doctor in regeneration
limbo... that meant we could be here,
all together, at the same time...
because... The Universe.

TRICKSTER
Stop this. Stop this now.

BADWOLF DOCTOR
Don't you see? Several Doctors,
Several Regenerations, at the exact
fault line... And with a STARSEED... I
reckon this will be one hell of a
regeneration, not just for us... but
for the Universe itself...

TRICKSTER
You will cease this immediately.

DOCTOR (GINGER)
I don't think we will mate.

DOCTOR (CAMP)
Did you just call him mate?

DOCTOR (GINGER)
Oh shush.

BADWOLF
Right you lot. Doctors. I think we
need change.

Arms out, ready to regenerate.

DOCTOR (GINGER)
Looks like we've done it.

Arms out, ready to regenerate.

DOCTOR (VELVET)
We worked out your trick.

Arms out, ready to regenerate.

DOCTOR (CAMP)
Fooling the fool, such a fool.

Arms out, ready to regenerate.

DOCTOR (MILITANT)
Time to put you and all the gods, back
in a box.

Arms out, ready to regenerate.

BADWOLF
Trickster... Regeneration... It's The
ultimate Trick.

With that ALL FIVE of them volt into regeneration.
Aerial shot sees them forming a five point star with the
regeneration energy.

THE TRICKSTER writhes in pain as the energy engulfs him and
lights his robes up Yellow gold burning energy.

DOCTOR (GINGER)
Never Cruel, never cowardly

DOCTOR (VELVET)
Always standing up for what's right.

DOCTOR (CAMP)
No matter my own desires or needs.

DOCTOR (MILITANT)
The Universe must remain free.

21 EXT. TEMPLE OF CHAOS.

We see the Temple of Chaos filling with regeneration light.
The light then beams out in five directions like a star.

We see the energy lighting up the entire Universe.

The screen fills with white light.

CUT TO:

22 EXT. SPACE.

The Nebulas and Space shots from the beginning are seen once more. Bright and back to life as seen at the start of Part 1.

THE TARDIS is seen swirling, spinning slowly.

23 INT. TARDIS

The console is slightly animated, the TARDIS clearly and healthily Vworping along.

BADWOLF stands at the controls. Looking at a monitor. Tapping away.

BADWOLF

And there he goes, with Leyla, free to
live their life on Vochvicchi.

BADWOLF switches off the monitor. Now moves the controls once more, a couple of button presses.

WRITTEN BY CRAIG BLACK

BADWOLF (CONT'D)

Mavity...

(correcting herself)

Gravity stabilised. Temple of Time...
nope... nowhere... like it never
existed... maybe all the gods... who
knows?

The TARDIS tolls.

BADWOLF (CONT'D)

And look at you, free, back to
yourself.

BADWOLF pats the console, The TARDIS chirps. BADWOLF chuckles.

BADWOLF (CONT'D)

Look at me, being all Doctor.

Pulling the scanner round to see her reflection once more, a warm smile. A catch of her hand though sees it glowing yellow.

BADWOLF (CONT'D)

Well that makes sense... the deed is
done... time for change.

A deep breath and satisfied sigh.

BADWOLF (CONT'D)

What an adventure this has been...Everything, Rose Tyler... that leather jacket... all that running... Oh I've enjoyed it all... but it would seem all things must end. Time to let go, of the past, the things we've been... fresh start... I wonder what face we'll end up with...

In the Tardis console room, DOCTOR (MILITANT) appears.

DOCTOR (MILITANT)

It won't be any of us.

DOCTOR (CAMP) appears.

DOCTOR (CAMP)

Don't worry, it's our turn to be the vision.

BADWOLF raises an eyebrow.

DOCTOR (VELVET) appears

DOCTOR (VELVET)

You're the Doctor too, the Badwolf saved the day.

And DOCTOR (GINGER) appears.

DOCTOR (GINGER)

With the the power of the Ginge of course.

BADWOLF

Adopting that name full time?

DOCTOR (GINGER)

I'm the only one for now. So yes.

They both chuckle.

DOCTOR (CAMP)

We are all the Doctor, like every incarnation before us.

DOCTOR (VELVET)

We all embody the strengths and the
(MORE)

DOCTOR (VELVET) (CONT'D)
weaknesses.

DOCTOR (MILITANT)
Alike anyone. But like you said, time
for change.

Both hands glowing, BADWOLFs eyes tear up.

BADWOLF
Thankyou. Thankyou all.

The four stand together, watching as they all fade away.

BADWOLF stands alone, ready to change, arms up, this is it...

WOMANS VOICE (O.S)
Grandfather.

BADWOLF stops, looks shocked.

REVEAL: ADULT SUSAN (GRANDDAUGHTER)

ADULT SUSAN (CONT)
Or should that be Grandmother?
BADWOLF, in awe, moments just before Regeneration.

BADWOLF
Susan?!

ADULT SUSAN
You never did stop running did you...

SUSAN grabs BADWOLFs hands, sharing an intimate moment.

ADULT SUSAN (CONT'D)
And you never should.

BADWOLF
What are you? how?

ADULT SUSAN
I'm just an echo, but I had to find
you.

BADWOLF
The song contest... I saw you.

ADULT SUSAN
Yes, got thrown off a little... that
(MORE)

ADULT SUSAN (CONT'D)
happens with regeneration.

BADWOLF
I never came back.

ADULT SUSAN
Nor should you, The Doctor always
runs, never stopping, never looking
back.

BADWOLF
I've got so much I want to say.

ADULT SUSAN
Those eyes Doctor, you've already said
it already. Oh Doctor, my Doctor.

BADWOLF
I love you. Susan. Granddaughter.

ADULT SUSAN
And I love you. Now then, it really is
time, to let go of the past.

WRITTEN BY CRAIG BLACK
BADWOLF
Say goodbye?

ADULT SUSAN
Go forward in all your beliefs...

BADWOLF
And prove to me...

ADULT SUSAN
That I'm not mistaken in mine.

They both chuckle through an emotional moment.

They embrace in a hug. A glowing yellow surrounds them both.
Susan slowly fades and THE DOCTOR goes from the hug, calmly
not dramatically to the regeneration pose, arms stretched,
glowing a bright yellow...

This is it. This is the regeneration, this is the NEXT
DOCTOR.

The glowing stops. We see no face, just a Blue Tetris long
coat from behind.

A close-up of dark brown eyes, Brunette eyebrows, a look to

the side.

THE DOCTOR
Let's do this.

A pull of the lever. The TARDIS jolts into action.

24 EXT. TIME VORTEX.

THE TARDIS swirls fast and excitedly down the vortex.

25 TO BE CONTINUED IN DOCTOR WHO: REDUX: CHAPTER 1.

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WRITTEN BY CRAIG BLACK