

DOCTOR WHO: REDUX
CHANGE
PART 3

WRITTEN BY
CRAIG BLACK

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1 KEY

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

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

2 RECAP

INSERT RECAP OF PARTS 1 & 2 HERE.

3 EXT. TIME VORTEX.

THE TARDIS swings side to side, out of control down the VORTEX, yellow light glaring from the windows.

4 INT. TARDIS

THE TARDIS is shaking violently, sparks fly from the console.

THE DOCTOR is still in regeneration:

THE DOCTOR

AHHHHHAHAHAHA!!!

The energy comes to an abrupt halt as we reveal:

MALE, MID 30's, ROUND FACE AND SLIGHTLY PLUMP, WAISTCOAT OF DARK BROWNS AND KHAKI COLOURS, POCKET WATCH AND PINSTRIPE TROUSERS.

A bubbly personality if a little camp.

THE DOCTOR (CONT'D)

(loud, excitable)

Woof! There I go again!

The room is still in motion.

THE DOCTOR spins on his heels, quite the vibe. Ready to take on the situation.

THE DOCTOR (CONT'D)

Come on girl, you can do it!

THE DOCTOR grabs the controls, a pump on the side, a twist of a dial a thwack of a button.

THE DOCTOR (CONT'D)

Whatever has you, I am here! We're in this together! Now. Where. Are. We. Going! Wooooohooooo!

5 EXT. TIME VORTEX.

THE TARDIS SWIRLING through the VORTEX at speed once more, blurring at the speed.

6 OPENING CREDITS.

7 INT. TARDIS

THUD. We've landed.

THE DOCTOR, in awe, an excitement, smiling ear to ear.

THE DOCTOR
There we go then.

A pat of the TARDIS.

BADWOLF appears once more, Blonde, face of Rose Tyler.

BADWOLF
Another trap?

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THE DOCTOR
(to the TARDIS)
Proud of you girl.

He glances over at the BADWOLF.

THE DOCTOR (CONT'D)
Naughty wolf.

BADWOLF raises an eyebrow.

THE DOCTOR (CONT'D)
Oh come on. What's the matter?

BADWOLF
Having fun?

THE DOCTOR
The trap is sprung.

BADWOLF
Exactly, anything could be out there.

THE DOCTOR
Yes. You're right, but demonstrably so, I have no say in where we go right now. I could explore a show of fear, anxiety, stress... or.

THE DOCTOR goes around the console, looking for something.

BADWOLF

Or what?

THE DOCTOR halts his search briefly, at BADWOLF.

THE DOCTOR

Badwolf, you were supposed to warn me.
Yet here you are, no idea, the useless
wolf.

THE DOCTOR makes off, back into "Search mode" around the console.

BADWOLF

Hey! We discussed that...

Still searching.

THE DOCTOR

Look the way I see it, you came to
warn me, but for whatever reason
you've been unable to ascertain your
reason as to what to, so thus far I
have wandered blindly into each fray.

BADWOLF

Georgian London, Temple of Time...

THE DOCTOR

Then there's this.

Stopping once more, he gestures his own face.

THE DOCTOR (CONT'D)

You heard what past me just said, I
already feel it, this isn't the one.
Though. I do like it...

Off he goes searching again

THE DOCTOR (CONT'D)

...now where is it! Aha!

After some rummaging he pulls up an umbrella, RED hook
handle, akin to the SEVENTH DOCTORS Umbrella.

THE DOCTOR stops at BADWOLF, staring at her.

THE DOCTOR (CONT'D)
You know. I loved that face once,
denied my own feelings at the time?
(Revelation)
Maybe I'm honesty?

THE DOCTOR places the Umbrella down, tweaks briefly, monocle on.

BADWOLF
Maybe I'm not just a warning then?

THE DOCTOR raises an eyebrow, not deterring from his focus.

THE DOCTOR
Oh? Then what? A test of sorts? A
memory? A visage alike the Temple of
Times Scyres?

BADWOLF
No. I'm definitely the real deal.

THE DOCTOR
Excellent. The Legitimate Wolf.

BADWOLF
Perhaps I'm here to help.

A little guffaw from THE DOCTOR.

THE DOCTOR
So far you've confused me, potentially
disturbed my regeneration cycle and on
occasion shrugged in a reflection at
me...

BADWOLF
What're you doing?

THE DOCTOR
Well, I am about to open those doors,
anything, everything, anywhere, I
need...

A swirl of his umbrella.

THE DOCTOR (CONT'D)
...The correct apparel.

BADWOLF
Right..

THE DOCTOR
Bit retro I know, but it'll do.

A stroll towards the door. Camp.

BADWOLF intervenes with a sense of urgency.

BADWOLF
But Doctor, it might not be safe.

A growl in his voice now.

THE DOCTOR
Oh there she is, the warning, the omen!

They share a look of intensity.

THE DOCTOR (CONT'D)
I checked the readings, we've gone backwards through time...

A turn to the doors. Hands on handles.

THE DOCTOR (CONT'D)
A long long time ago in a galaxy far far away.

The doors are thrust open, he let's out a "hmmph" and then exits out.

8 EXT. PLANET AETAS-PASCERE. DAYTIME.

SAND. Lots and lots of sand. Dunes, hot sun, everything screams desert planet.

THE DOCTOR
Nnngh. I was hoping for Star Wars...
but not the desert planet.
(sarcasm)
Joy.

He strolls forward, crouches down and starts handling the sand.

BADWOLF
You're right.

THE DOCTOR
I usually am, but go on.

BADWOLF is lost in thought.

BADWOLF
I've been a terrible warning...

THE DOCTOR turns his head to look at her

THE DOCTOR
Indeed.

BADWOLF
But that's not like me.

THE DOCTOR
No.

BADWOLF
Thing is. I knew. In the past.

THE DOCTOR throws her another look.

BADWOLF (CONT'D)
I knew why every time, I knew what
needed to be done, how to respect the
timelines, but this time, it's
different.

THE DOCTOR
Then try to help me piece the puzzle
together, maybe you're just the pet
dog this time, here to bounce ideas
off of?

BADWOLF
Pet Dog?!

THE DOCTOR chuckles to himself.

THE DOCTOR
I do really like this one. Ahh.

BADWOLF turns to the TARDIS.

BADWOLF
She took you to the Georgian era, then
the Temple of Time.

THE DOCTOR
Ah, technically we think that one was
me...

BADWOLF
Or it was allowed... Like part of the
plan?

THE DOCTOR finds his feet.

BADWOLF (CONT'D)
Find anything?

THE DOCTOR
Would you believe me if I said sand?

He takes her hands, comforting.

THE DOCTOR (CONT'D)
It would seem I'm not the only one
with a scrambled mind eh?

BADWOLF
Why am I here, what danger are you in
Doctor?

THE DOCTOR
I don't know, and quite honestly, it
scares me to death...
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A little chuckle behind the eyes of the irony.

THE DOCTOR (CONT'D)
Look, back when what, Davros stole the
many planets, what did you actually
do?

BADWOLF
I sent a warning through space and
time.

THE DOCTOR
Across the dimensions, yes. But it was
translation on paper, it got me to me
via my TARDIS and thus the telepathic
circuits relayed it as warning... what
else?

BADWOLF
Donna.

THE DOCTOR
Donna, Ms Noble, a whole parallel
world created for her and you
intervened...

THE DOCTOR stops, in thought.

BADWOLF
What is it?

THE DOCTOR
StarSeed... Parallel world...

Shaking his head he moves on, starts to wander off.

THE DOCTOR (CONT'D)
...Then again.

BADWOLF
Then again what.l

THE DOCTOR stops once more and turns to BADWOLF.

THE DOCTOR
Might be nothing, might be pure
coincidence... after all, old me saved
an entire reality from collapse by
pouring regeneration energy into the
heart of the Tardis.

BADWOLF
You think?

THE DOCTOR
It's a theory. But yes perhaps there's
nothing sinister controlling the
Tardis. Maybe that's a naivety. But a
great woman once told me, "*What's for
you won't go past you*". This might
just be where I am supposed to end up.
(beat)
I scanned the planet on arrival. It
becomes known as Aetas-Pascere.

BADWOLF
Aetas-Pascere?

THE DOCTOR
Yes, sounds familiar, can't quite
remember why. Though back in this
timezone it had no name...
undiscovered... it doesn't get it's
name for several millennia. Back now
it's clearly a desolate uninhabited
Desert Planet. Lifeless. Ancient and
revered by many for it's connection to
(MORE)

THE DOCTOR (CONT'D)
the myths and legends only told via
tales and stories of the future.

BADWOLF
Just like the gods?

THE DOCTOR
Oh God I hope not. I somehow doubt
they're involved with all this...

They share a look of uncertainty, unconvinced.

THE DOCTOR (CONT'D)
Hopefully. Is it bad I miss the days
of just daleks and cybermen and the
occasional spat with the Master?

BADWOLF
You don't mean that.

THE DOCTOR
Atleast I knew what I was dealing
with.

A deep breath

THE DOCTOR (CONT'D)
Anyway. Come.

THE DOCTOR moves off, BADWOLF following.

CUT TO:

9 EXT. AETAS-PASCERE. DAYTIME. CONTINUED

Some moments have clearly passed. THE DOCTOR now holds the
umbrella open, like a sun parasol. BADWOLF isn't under cover,
she's a vision.

BADWOLF
So what is the plan?

THE DOCTOR
This. This is the plan.

BADWOLF
To walk and walk?

THE DOCTOR
Hmm. Yes. Until we find something.

BADWOLF
You said desolate

THE DOCTOR
Ah, I fibbed a little, made an assumption. Plus, Desolate, humongous planet, there must be something here, why else land here?

A few more steps.

THE DOCTOR sighs - a thought.

THE DOCTOR (CONT'D)
So what have we had so far?

BADWOLF
How do you mean?

THE DOCTOR
My faces. I was this handsome young man for quite some time, and after a rather complicated back and forth with the Rani, I shifted the timelines with my regeneration energy, saved a girl and boom, you appear and I can't stop regenerating, even though I'm not dying.

BADWOLF
Yet still regenerating.

THE DOCTOR
Come to think of it, shifting the timelines like that wasn't even a fatal move... I've used regeneration energy before to heal a broken hand, grow a hand back...

BADWOLF
Are you saying you shouldn't have regenerated in the first place?

THE DOCTOR
Oh I don't know. Too much happened, too quick to understand, when it starts you just feel and know it... The point of no return. Somethings causing it. And you say you aren't doing it so...

A shrug.

BADWOLF

I think I can sense when you're about to? Or need to?

THE DOCTOR

Well you're in my head... so that makes sense, but why, let's work it out.

BADWOLF

Alright. How?

They continue to walk.

THE DOCTOR

I've had three very different personas.

BADWOLF

You think you needed them?

THE DOCTOR

On the contrary, I think I didn't, did I really need to be so arrogant back at the Temple of Time for example... But let's begin in order... First was the girl, lets call her the Ginge.

BADWOLF

Really?

THE DOCTOR

Literally the only time I've been ginger and it was temporary, trust me, I am fuming.

BADWOLF laughs. THE DOCTOR darts her an unimpressed jestful look.

THE DOCTOR (CONT'D)

But alas, she was fiery, excitable, energetic.

BADWOLF

Nieve.

THE DOCTOR

Hmm. Badcop?

They stop. BADWOLF smirks.

THE DOCTOR (CONT'D)
I be goodcop, you be badcop. Well,
this is kind of like a self interview
at this stage.

BADWOLF
If anyone was going to interview you,
it'd be yourself.

THE DOCTOR
Hmm. THE DOCTOR and THE HOUND. Nice
ring to it. Sounds Sherlock-esque.

BADWOLF
Yeah.

THE DOCTOR
So go on. Nieve, what else?

BADWOLF
Well, she was a bit gung-ho, had a
trope of the ADHD.

THE DOCTOR
Psychologist now too? Oh my.

BADWOLF
But, nieve, assumptious, quick to act.

THE DOCTOR
Some would argue those were strengths.

BADWOLF
Not in all situations.

THE DOCTOR
Interesting. The good can be the bad.
The right can be the wrong.

BADWOLF
That's you. Imperfectly perfect.

THE DOCTOR
I like that. Ok, then we had him.

BADWOLF
Arrogant.

THE DOCTOR
Assertive.

BADWOLF
Controlling.

THE DOCTOR
Bit of column A, bit of column B.
Demanding.

BADWOLF
Short tempered.

THE DOCTOR
Authorative.

Another stop.

THE DOCTOR (CONT'D)
Traits. Good and bad.

BADWOLF
Complementing yet damaging one
another.

THE DOCTOR
Like a cocktail of all the best
ingredients, a good time, but always
leads to the morning after headache.

BADWOLF
Perhaps you haven't found the right
combo then?

THE DOCTOR
Perhaps... what could it all mean?

BADWOLF
No idea.

THE DOCTOR
No. Maybe it means nothing. Maybe this
is just what happens when you reach
regeneration number whichever I'm on
now.

They continue a couple steps, silence, thinking.

BADWOLF
Funny.

THE DOCTOR

Hmm?

BADWOLF

Funny

Nodding at him.

THE DOCTOR

Oh, we're doing me now? Funny? You're supposed to be doing the badcop.

BADWOLF

I am.

A gasp, impressed.

THE DOCTOR

Cheeky Wolf. Alas, bar the humour and the honesty I'm still learning this one, we can assess him later.

THE DOCTOR stops.

THE DOCTOR (CONT'D)

Talking of which.

He folds the Umbrella and reveals a switch on the handle.

BADWOLF

What's that?

THE DOCTOR

Sonic Brolly.

BADWOLF

Really?

THE DOCTOR

I upgraded it.

A smile, he's proud.

Then he begins to wave the brolly around.

THE DOCTOR (CONT'D)

Nothing. Still. Well a faint... something.

He stops

THE DOCTOR (CONT'D)
An empty planet. Why here?

A rumbling.

The sand slightly shimmers.

BADWOLF
Desolate?

THE DOCTOR
A tremor maybe?

A faint screeching noise can be heard.

BADWOLF
Doesn't sound like a tremor.

THE DOCTOR
Doesn't sound like a tremor that you
know of?

Very unconvinced.

Louder, the sand now positively shaking.

THE DOCTOR sonics the ground with the brolly, closed.

THE DOCTOR (CONT'D)
Ok, it would seem that the sand is
about to give...

They stand together as the sand erupts around them, caving
in, THE DOCTOR falls through with a yelp.

THE DOCTOR (CONT'D)
WAAAAYYYYY!!!!

10 INT. AETAS-PASCERE. CAVERN.

THE DOCTOR brushing a lot of sand off of him, coming to his
feet. Coughing.

The room is very dark, a faint glow to it, source yet to be
revealed.

BADWOLF is stood, seemingly clean of sand.

THE DOCTOR
Oh, the joys of being a vision.

BADWOLF
Keeps me clean.

THE DOCTOR
Clearly.

BADWOLF
You ok though?

THE DOCTOR still brushing himself down, looks up.

THE DOCTOR
Yes yes, not a huge fall, nothing
broken, except maybe a tad dignity.
And more sand, a slight cushioning.
Now... where have we...

He turns, as he does reveal: Crystals all glowing poking from
sides of the sandy cavern. Cyan blues and glowing yellows and
sunset oranges.

THE DOCTOR (CONT'D)
...fallen.

BADWOLF
Wow.

THE DOCTOR
Wow Indeed.

He approaches the crystals.

THE DOCTOR (CONT'D)
How wonderful.

BADWOLF
Beautiful.

THE DOCTOR
Remarkable.

THE DOCTOR pulls his monocle from his top pocket and takes an
even closer look.

THE DOCTOR (CONT'D)
somehow familiar.

BADWOLF
That's two familiars.

THE DOCTOR

Hmm.

BADWOLF is now looking up.

BADWOLF

what do you think it was?

THE DOCTOR glances back to notice BADWOLF looking up.

THE DOCTOR

A collapse of the sand most likely.

BADWOLF

And the shriek?

THE DOCTOR

(unconvinced)

The sound of the sand less likely? It was probably just some strange coincidence - hopefully.

BADWOLF

That's two hopefully's. What are they, the crystals?

THE DOCTOR

I'm not sure, but that fluorescence. I can't help but feel it's...

He now reaches out, towards a crystal.

BADWOLF

What?

His hand reaches the crystal, It lets out a distinct, yet familiar chime, very faint.

THE DOCTOR reacts, he knows that sound.

THE DOCTOR turns to her.

THE DOCTOR

Impossible.

Turning back to the crystal.

He then looks around at all the crystals.

THE DOCTOR (CONT'D)

Can it really be?

BADWOLF
What is it?

He darts to another crystal, a chime, then another crystal, chime after chime, all different octaves, notes of the same strange yet familiar chime sound.

BADWOLF (CONT'D)
Hold on, that sounds a bit like...

THE DOCTOR
Yes. I think it is.

He stops, looks around once more at them, in awe.

THE DOCTOR (CONT'D)
They are. Tardis.

BADWOLF is in disbelief, actually, so is THE DOCTOR.

BADWOLF
How?

THE DOCTOR
If I just.

THE DOCTOR holds up his broly, a slight sonic, the same sound, clearer, alike the Cloister bell.

THE DOCTOR (CONT'D)
It is, the cloister bell, Haha!
They're TARDIS. In raw, raw form.

BADWOLF
I'm so confused, how are they TARDIS?

THE DOCTOR holds up his broly once more, this time moving it around the cave, around the crystals, each one letting out the sounds of a cloister bell, different tones, less dramatic and more ethereal, slow, calm.

THE DOCTOR is giddy.

BADWOLF (CONT'D)
They're nothing like your box.

THE DOCTOR
TARDIS are not made up of just a crystal, or a dimensionally engineered box room, they're made of several different ingredients so to speak, you
(MORE)

THE DOCTOR (CONT'D)
have the Coral that gives you
infrastructure, the eye of harmony
that gifts time travel, the
dimensional engineering and then you
have this...

THE DOCTOR now holding his hands out around the room

THE DOCTOR (CONT'D)
The sentience.

BADWOLF
So this is where the TARDIS is from?

THE DOCTOR
Yes and No, a part of her, her soul if
you like.

THE DOCTOR is tearing up. His eyes light up.

THE DOCTOR (CONT'D)
Maybe she's here.

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BADWOLF
what?

THE DOCTOR
My baby.

THE DOCTOR slightly sonics the room, runs off following
something.

BADWOLF
Hey!

CUT TO:

11 INT. AETAS-PASCERE. CAVERN B.

THE DOCTOR is stopped, facing a crystal, BADWOLF behind him.

The crystal is just over a foot long, six sided and pointed
at the ends, it glows with orange akin to the THIRTEENTH
DOCTORS TARDIS crystal design.

THE DOCTOR is staring at it.

BADWOLF
Doctor?

THE DOCTOR slightly sonics the crystal, a much more familiar chime of the cloister bell.

THE DOCTOR
This one, it's her.

THE DOCTOR turns to BADWOLF.

THE DOCTOR (CONT'D)
It's her!

BADWOLF
Wow.

THE DOCTOR
I know. I've never thought to...

THE DOCTOR stares at the crystal, a switch in tone as he backs off.

THE DOCTOR (CONT'D)
...we shouldn't be here. That. That crystal is literally my TARDIS. If it were to even be moved the change in time could be catastrophic.

BADWOLF
Well you're not going to touch it.

THE DOCTOR
Of course not. This moment, this moment is just. Ohhhh! We have to move, being here is already a bad bad idea.

BADWOLF
You think this is why you're here?

THE DOCTOR
We cannot know for sure, but if that shrieking comes back.

BADWOLF
You mean the tremor?

A slight rumble of sand again.

BADWOLF (CONT'D)
Oh no...

THE DOCTORs attention straight at the crystal, as if a father

to a child.

THE DOCTOR
Of course. That's why we're here.

BADWOLF
Come again?

THE DOCTOR
The shriek, the sound, the reason
we're here, for this moment, did she
bring me here, is it to protect her?

THE DOCTOR steps towards the crystal.

BADWOLF
What if we aren't? What if it's just a
coincidence?

THE DOCTOR ignores her. Still approaching it.

The tremor intensifies, the sand visibly shaking.

WRITTEN BY CRAIG BLACK
BADWOLF (CONT'D)
Doctor. You said yourself, it would be
catastrophic, leave it.

THE DOCTOR looks to her.

THE DOCTOR
What if this is not supposed to
happen?

BADWOLF
What if it is?

THE DOCTOR looks around, no way of knowing, helpless.

THE DOCTOR
We will have to find a way out.

BADWOLF
Call the TARDIS? Sonic her.

THE DOCTOR
Well that'll be interesting won't
it...

Looking to the many crystals around them.

BADWOLF
It's getting worse!

The tremors shake more intensely.

A crystal falls to the ground, smashing.

THE DOCTOR
NO! That could have been any TARDIS.

A shriek is heard, it's from a specific direction, left of the TARDIS crystal.

THE DOCTOR now taking his waistcoat off.

BADWOLF
How big?

THE DOCTOR
Think. building size.

BADWOLF
We talking barn or?
In that moment the wall starts to crumble.

THE DOCTOR
Big Huge tall barn with teeth!!

THE DOCTOR surrounds his TARDIS crystal with the waistcoat tugging it from the wall, he then wraps it up, and cups it in one arm, Brolly still firmly in the other.

BADWOLF
Doctor!

THE DOCTOR
I am Protecting. My. Baby.

A mouth, circular, spanning 20 feet high and wide, thousands of teeth appearing through the wall.

BADWOLF
You better be working on that way out!

THE DOCTOR
I am!

Brolly up. Sonicing, very loud, echoing around the cavern, crystals all shimmering and tolling. Not quite working...

THE DOCTOR (CONT'D)
Come on! This way!

THE DOCTOR bursts into a run, opposite direction of the Sandwurm as it breaks through, now at speed, giving chase, broolly still up and sonicng.

CUT TO:

12 INT. AETAS-PASCERE. CAVERN.

THE DOCTOR is running, BADWOLF too.

THE DOCTOR
Keep running!

BADWOLF
Vision remember!

She disappears.

THE DOCTOR
Oh, the vanishing wolf!

The Doctor is running through the cavern, sand tumbling from above, parts of the ground giving way as the Sandwurm gives chase.

He holds the broolly up, sonicng away, crystals all around chime with that familiar cloister bell toll.

THE DOCTOR (CONT'D)
Come on girl, where are you!?

THE DOCTOR continues running, down part of the cavern the BLUE BOX begins to materialise...

THE DOCTOR (CONT'D)
Yes!!

But the ground between THE DOCTOR and his BOX gives way!

THE DOCTOR (CONT'D)
Nooooo!

BADWOLF now stands by the TARDIS

BADWOLF.
Quickly.

THE DOCTOR
Oh, HELPFUL WOLF!

BADWOLF
Sarcasm?

It's in this moment the ground between THE DOCTOR and the TARDIS fully gives way... Bringing THE DOCTOR to an abrupt halt.

THE DOCTOR
SarCHASM!!

The SANDWORM now closing in. THE DOCTOR turns. looks up, a glimmer of hope. He flips the broly in his hand, now holding the tip.

THE DOCTOR backs up, then breaks back into a run... the gap too large but he jumps, hooking the handle over a rock above him, swinging across the gap... into the TARDIS. SLAM. DOORS CLOSED.

13 INT. TARDIS

The cloister bell tolls immediately as the LEDs of the room all turn red, the crystal also shimmers and tolls.

THE DOCTOR makes his way towards the console, broly to one side.

THE DOCTOR
I know, I know, calm calm.

BADWOLF
You've brought her into herself!

THE DOCTOR now begins to press at controls.

THE DOCTOR
I know, hell of a paradox,

BADWOLF
It's reckless!

THE DOCTOR snaps at BADWOLF.

THE DOCTOR
I know! Reckless, Stupid, Insane! A paradox that could rip the universe apart!

BADWOLF

Then why did you do it?!

THE DOCTOR

Because if something or someone was trying to destroy her, I just stopped that from happening.

BADWOLF

Well your going to want to hope that's the case then.

THE DOCTOR

Yes!

BADWOLF

Exactly!

THE DOCTOR

Good!

Silence.

Creaking of the TARDIS. A faint cloister bell tolls. The TARDIS is clearly not happy.

THE DOCTOR stops, looks up at the central column. He then puts his hands on the console as if calming an animal.

THE DOCTOR (CONT'D)

(to the TARDIS)

I can fix it, I promise, I'm sorry my girl.

Beat.

BADWOLF

StarSeed.

THE DOCTOR turns to face BADWOLF

THE DOCTOR

What?

BADWOLF

The StarSeed. Pippin.

THE DOCTORs face lights up as he works it out.

THE DOCTOR

Oh my word. You beautiful beautiful
(MORE)

THE DOCTOR (CONT'D)
genius hound!

THE DOCTOR gets straight on the controls.

THE DOCTOR (CONT'D)
I would kiss you if I wasn't rushing!

BADWOLF
That ships sailed mate

THE DOCTOR
Come on girl! You and me, we can fix
this!

A few taps at the controls and off The TARDIS dematerialises
as it begins flight.

14 INT. TEMPLE OF TIME. MAIN HALL.

THE TARDIS materialises, part way down the hall.

The tone is darker, quieter.

The hall now empty, no Disciples are to be seen.

THE DOCTOR steps out, followed by BADWOLF, he is still
cradling the crystal.

THE DOCTOR
(calling out)
Chronos?

BADWOLF notices the change in environment.

BADWOLF
It's quiet...

THE DOCTOR
Hmm...
(calling out again)
Chronos you here?

CHRONOS appears from the top main doorway.

CHRONOS
Doctor? You have returned.

Still cradling the crystal, he turns to CHRONOS and makes
towards her.

THE DOCTOR
Ah! There you are, yes, I need your help.

CHRONOS
Regenerated?

THE DOCTOR
No time to explain.

CHRONOS
We have all the time here, it's the temple of time.

THE DOCTOR
No, we don't, trust me please. There's a huge paradox inbound. The StarSeed, I need to use it.

CHRONOS
Well that isn't possible.

THE DOCTOR
Well why not? Make it possible.

CHRONOS
What's happened?

THE DOCTOR briefly shows the crystal.

CHRONOS (CONT'D)
Is that?

THE DOCTOR nods.

THE DOCTOR
It's her.

A slight look back to the TARDIS box.

CHRONOS
Doctor! What were you thinking?

THE DOCTOR
I know I know. But something, someone has been messing with the past. Pushing me from one pillar to post, one place to another, and I think now they have meddled in an affair I cannot control without your help. The StarSeed might be the only thing we
(MORE)

THE DOCTOR (CONT'D)
have to stabilise things, please.

CHRONOS looks to THE DOCTOR and then... smirks

THE DOCTOR (CONT'D)
Chronos? If my TARDIS timeline is
corrupted it may never exist, I do not
need to tell you of the chaos that
would cause.

A shift in CHRONOS tone.

CHRONOS
I know.

THE DOCTOR
Then help me.

CHRONOS briefly looks to the DOCTOR, disappointment, disgust?

CHRONOS
A god of time. Seriously?

THE DOCTOR
What?

BADWOLF is off to the sides.

BADWOLF
Oh no.

CHRONOS
A god of time that makes you... wait?

THE DOCTOR
What do you mean... hold on where's
your disciples, the rest of you?

BADWOLF
I've got an awful feeling about this

CHRONOS shifts focus to the BADWOLF

CHRONOS
And I thought you'd get in the way

BADWOLFs eyes widen.

BADWOLF
You can see me?

CHRONOS

The pup. Not part of the plan, but
amusing all the same.

THE DOCTOR

What are you talking about, I need the
StarSeed! Chronos.

BADWOLF

Doctor...

THE DOCTOR

What is it?

BADWOLF

That's not Chronos.

CHRONOS smiles.

CHRONOS

A simple deception, sometimes the
best trick in the book.

THE DOCTOR

Who are you?

CHRONOS now looks sinister, smiling.

THE DOCTOR recoils, holding the crystal like a mother
protecting her child.

THE DOCTOR (CONT'D)

You will not be taking her.

CHRONOS smiles, like she's already won.

CHRONOS

Ahahahaha. I don't need to.

CHRONOS looks up towards the TARDIS Police Box.

CHRONOS (CONT'D)

The deed is done.

THE TARDIS behind dims, a noise of it powering down, like a
wailing Vworp.

THE DOCTOR

No! No! Please. Please Chronos.

CHRONOS
That isn't my name!

THE DOCTOR
Then who are you?

CHRONOS
We fought once before, a Sarah-Jane
Smith.

CHRONOS robes begin to wisp, smoke.

CHRONOS (CONT'D)
From coffee to salt. Bound to another
realm I worked tirelessly, in the
shadows...

THE DOCTOR now stepping slowly backwards.

CHRONOS (CONT'D)
...From a line of salt, to a toymakers
army, a pantheon of gods to distract
from the real trick at play...

THE DOCTOR more assertive.

THE DOCTOR
Who. Are you.

CHRONOS
I am the one that walks in chaos...

The robes of CHRONOS now changing colour to black.

The voice, deepening.

CHRONOS (CONT'D)
The one that feeds on it...

The face starts to slowly wisp, her height changing, taller
and taller, a full transformation is taking place.

THE DOCTOR realising, BADWOLF looking to him with concern.

THE DOCTOR
It can't be.

The face now changing, no eyes, slightly wrinkled skin of
white, the mouth the only feature, jagged shark-like teeth, a
black robe now covering from hood to floor as if the grim
reaper himself stands before the DOCTOR...

THE DOCTOR (CONT'D)
THE TRICKSTER!

TRICKSTER
Ahahahaha!

THE TRICKSTER stands tall.

THE DOCTOR
How?

TRICKSTER
It was all part of my plan Doctor

THE DOCTOR
What plan!? Whatever it is you're
doing I will stop you.

TRICKSTER
It's already too late, for the
mourning of the Universe has already
begun... ahahaha!!

THE DOCTOR breaks into a run, entering the now dim and dead
TARDIS.

15 INT. TARDIS

The lights are off, dark, dead.

Silence.

THE DOCTOR enters, immediately noticing, emotional.

THE DOCTOR
No. No. Nooo.

BADWOLF
Who is he? Who's the Trickster?

THE DOCTOR
(referencing the TARDIS)
She's dead, she's gone. He did this.

THE DOCTOR works around controls, buttons, toggles, levers,
all dead. Still cupping the crystal, which is glowing.

BADWOLF
Doctor! Who is he?

THE DOCTOR

A very very bad entity. Feeds off chaos, changing one scenario from one what if to a what could have been?

He looks to BADWOLF.

THE DOCTOR (CONT'D)

Think of the consequences of not going to work, or leaving the oven on, what if you actually did - apply that to the Universe, what if I didn't save a planet, or a galaxy.

BADWOLF

Oh my god.

THE DOCTOR

Is that why you're here? To stop him? If so... best hurry it up.

BADWOLF

We can try.

THE DOCTOR

Good.

THE DOCTOR tries a few more controls.

THE DOCTOR (CONT'D)

But she's dead! What did he say? The mourning of the Universe has begun?

BADWOLF

So he's won?

THE DOCTOR

No, think, someone you know is dying, you begin mourning them before they're gone.

BADWOLF

dark

THE DOCTOR

Sorry, But if I exist, we exist like this still, then the new universe hasn't taken hold, not yet, he isn't done... the wisping of his robes, you saw it? He is not fully manifest.

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THE DOCTOR holds the crystal up. Glowing. A look of hope.

THE DOCTOR (CONT'D)
We have her, we have a chance. I think
I did the right thing. And I think I
have an idea...

THE DOCTOR heads towards the doors.

BADWOLF
Wait.

THE DOCTOR
What is it.

BADWOLF nods to his arms. Glowing yellow once more.

THE DOCTOR (CONT'D)
Oh.

BADWOLF
I told you I can feel it. You're not
in the right mindset, each time you've
worn a face, it's been the one you
believed you needed. Energy,
Authority, Honesty...

THE DOCTOR
So who now? Who do I need?

BADWOLF
Confidence, a fighter.

THE DOCTOR looks firmly at BADWOLF, they are close.

BADWOLF (CONT'D)
You're THE DOCTOR. The Trickster might
have been manipulating you up to this
point, you've lost control, but now
it's time to take it back.

THE DOCTOR'S face begins to glow, a smile.

THE DOCTOR
The loyal wolf. I think I know why I
loved you back then. I think I
secretly still do.

They look at each other in the eyes, swelling with emotions.

BADWOLF
You can do this.

THE DOCTOR
The pup and the Rose.

Hands slowly rise, his eyes water as he embraces his goodbye.

THE DOCTOR regenerates.

Revealing:

WOMAN, GREY HAIR, 60'S, MILITARY DRESS, BUTTON UP SHIRT AND
DARK BROWN TROUSERS.

THE DOCTOR (CONT'D)
Well...

Adjusting her front buttons.

THE DOCTOR (CONT'D)
...It would seem I'm dressed for the
occasion.

As we close in on her...

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