

DOCTOR WHO: REDUX
CHANGE
PART 4

WRITTEN BY
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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 RECAP

INSERT RECAPS OF PARTS 1-3 HERE

2 KEY

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

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

3 INT. TARDIS.

Both THE DOCTOR and BADWOLF are stood in the dark, dead console room of the TARDIS. THE DOCTOR, freshly regenerated once again.

THE DOCTOR, now a more militant mature woman, green button-up shirt, cargo trousers, stood firm.

BADWOLF(Billie Piper) looks on in awe.

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BADWOLF
Hello.

THE DOCTOR
Right then. Let's get to work.

THE DOCTOR grabs the TARDIS crystal, still glowing, under one arm and heads back towards the door.

4 INT. TEMPLE OF TIME. MAIN HALL.

THE DOCTOR steps out, it's dark, it's eerie, it's empty.

BADWOLF
The tricksters gone?

THE DOCTOR
Not far I'm betting.

THE DOCTOR spies a room towards the end of the main hall, heading straight for it.

BADWOLF
What's the plan?

THE DOCTOR
Oh you know me, talk a lot, find out the plan, and then improvise...

BADWOLF
Doctor.

THE DOCTOR
...spectacularly.

BADWOLF
Doctor.

THE DOCTOR stops, turning to BADWOLF, assertive in manner.

THE DOCTOR
Don't Doctor me. The one thing we
don't have right now is time for that.

THE DOCTOR makes off again.

BADWOLF
So you're just gonna go in gung-ho?

THE DOCTOR stops and turns again to BADWOLF.

THE DOCTOR
What else have you got? Hmm?

BADWOLF
I don't...

THE DOCTOR
You don't know? Here's the facts. Ever
since I regenerated, the **first**
regeneration. I've been out of
control, and you, you have too.

A short pause.

THE DOCTOR (CONT'D)
Nope. Don't say anything more. We've
been hurtling through a trap, from
place to place. We're already deep in
Gung-Ho. All we can do now is lead
with confidence, like you said, it's
what I need.

THE DOCTOR turns to face the room once headed for earlier.

THE DOCTOR (CONT'D)
The Trickster. He's manipulated every
move until now. But we have something
new on our side that we didn't have
until now.

BADWOLF
What's that?

THE DOCTOR
Awareness!

She continues through the main doorway up top.

5 INT. STAR ROOM.

A large room, shaped like a 5-point star with the entrance being one of those points.

THE DOCTOR enters, looking up we reveal the view of Space in an almighty large dome of glass.

Hanging atop, bright and sparkling is the STARSEED. Far out of reach.

BADWOLF
Wow. What a place. Is that space?

THE DOCTOR looks to the seed.

BADWOLF (CONT'D)
The Starseed?

THE DOCTOR sonics towards it. Then observes the readings.

THE DOCTOR
Already active.

BADWOLF
Doing what?

THE DOCTOR
Stabilising it would seem, paradox
after paradox already churning into
existence... But not settled.
(to the room)
Am I right?

THE TRICKSTER wisps into the center of the room.

TRICKSTER
Doctor.

THE DOCTOR
Oh there you are, apologies for my
quick exit earlier. Had to get
changed.

TRICKSTER
You've regenerated?

THE DOCTOR
Yes, quite the trick, though I find myself practicing it rather a lot lately.

Side eye to BADWOLF once more.

TRICKSTER
Then you must have been dying?

THE DOCTOR
No, wait, you don't know...

THE DOCTOR glances to BADWOLF, confused, back to The TRICKSTER.

THE DOCTOR (CONT'D)
...It isn't you? doing this?

TRICKSTER
Doing what?

THE DOCTOR
Nevermind. You said the mourning of the universe has already begun.

THE DOCTOR observes the sonic screwdriver again.

THE DOCTOR (CONT'D)
However, these readings say otherwise.

BADWOLF
What do they say?

THE DOCTOR raises a hand to BADWOLF to shush her.

THE DOCTOR
Hold on.

THE DOCTOR distracted. Points at THE TRICKSTER.

THE DOCTOR (CONT'D)
You can see her, can't you.

TRICKSTER
She is of no importance.

THE DOCTOR
On the contrary, she's in here.

THE DOCTOR points to her head.

THE DOCTOR (CONT'D)
In my mind...

Lost in thought.

THE TRICKSTER
She is an anomaly.

THE DOCTOR
But that's interesting...

THE DOCTOR places her hand in her pocket.

BADWOLF
What is it?

THE DOCTOR
(still to THE TRICKSTER)
You see, you shouldn't be able to see
her, she's not so much a reality but
more a...

From her pocket she brings a stone, throwing it towards THE TRICKSTER.

It goes straight through him, a wisp of black smoke as it enters and exits his silhouette.

THE DOCTOR (CONT'D)
Manifestation.

BADWOLF
What?

THE DOCTOR
You're not fully here.

BADWOLF
But how? He was Chronos, he spoke with Pippin.

THE DOCTOR
Not fully here.

Turning to BADWOLF.

THE DOCTOR (CONT'D)
That's how he works, echoes of
himself, appearing in moments of death
as a vision, no more.

Turning to THE TRICKSTER now.

THE DOCTOR (CONT'D)
Manipulating people into making
decisions, like poor Pippin I'm sure?

TRICKSTER
He was dying.

THE DOCTOR
And you saved him.

THE TRICKSTER
He gave his agreement.

THE DOCTOR
Ah, because that's it isn't it.
Agreement. You have to have full
conscious agreement, freewill if you
like.

(back to BADWOLF)
That's how he works, he's not the
"Convincer" or the "dictator" he has
to Trick you. "Trickster".

(to the TRICKSTER)
And if you're not fully manifest
yet... then...

BADWOLF
Then what?

THE DOCTOR
He's trying to trick me still.

THE DOCTOR sonics the starseed once more, sparks fly as they
make their getaway.

6 INT. TEMPLE OF TIME. MAIN HALL.

THE DOCTOR and BADWOLF are fleeing.

BADWOLF
What did you do?

THE DOCTOR
Oh nothing much, short burst of
(MORE)

THE DOCTOR (CONT'D)
paradoxical energy.

BADWOLF
And what's that do?

THE DOCTOR
Light show, enough for us to make an
exit.

BADWOLF heads to the dead TARDIS. THE DOCTOR doesn't.

BADWOLF
Where are you going?

THE DOCTOR
Well not in there, she's dead.

A glance to the TARDIS CRYSTAL.

THE DOCTOR (CONT'D)
sort of. This way.

THE DOCTOR dives through a door, above it "EXIBITION HALL".

7 INT. EXHIBITION HALL

THE DOCTOR enters, BADWOLF following.

THE DOCTOR
Right, we need to move fast.

BADWOLF
What're we gonna do?

THE DOCTOR begins to caress the stones by one of the
archways.

THE DOCTOR
The Trickster is not fully manifest
yet, he is still relying on me, on us
maybe. I took readings on the sonic
from the starseed.

THE DOCTOR places the sonic and links it to one of the
viewing scyre archways.

BADWOLF
right?

THE DOCTOR

The seed is adjusting to paradoxes,
and preparing for one big one - my
betting is the ultimate trick yet to
be truck. Is that a thing? Truck? Hmm
nevermind. Now we need to work it out.

BADWOLF

Your Tardis?

THE DOCTOR

No, I don't think so, the Trickster is
planning something bigger, disabling
my Tardis has just stopped me from
interfering. He feeds off of chaos,
the worse it is the more he feeds.

BADWOLF

And so we're just going to head into
time?

THE DOCTOR

These viewing scyres are for viewing.
You can't interfere. Just observe. We
know it centers around me, we have the
signal from the seed.

BADWOLF

So we find the big moment everything
changes.

THE DOCTOR

Exactly, be ahead of the curve.

BADWOLF

And then do what?

THE DOCTOR

We improvise... spectacularly.

THE ARCHWAY displays the vortex. THE DOCTOR smiles.

BADWOLF

no plan.

THE DOCTOR

The best way.

THE DOCTOR steps through the archway.

8 INT. GALLIFREY. THE DOMED CITY.

Stepping through, in front of them is a large pane of glass, no edges, they are inside the DOMED CITY of GALLIFREY.

Views of mountains shining in the sun, orange skies.

The floors are metal, smooth, Gallifreyan symbols line the walls and pillars.

THE DOCTOR
Home once more.

BADWOLF
The domed city?

THE DOCTOR
The citadel itself.

VFX: A slow zoom out, reveal THE DOCTOR and BADWOLF to be stood midway up the entire city of Gallifrey.

THE DOCTOR starts to make down the wide corridor.

BADWOLF
So this is where the signal guided us?

THE DOCTOR
Indeed. Which is very bad news...

BADWOLF
Why?

THE DOCTOR
This part of time, the past, living gallifrey, it's all locked behind the time lock - the time war.

BADWOLF
There might be nothing you can do.

THE DOCTOR
Knowledge is power, that's how it goes right? Find him, work out the plan, go from there. The Trickster. works in dark and twisted ways but he never ever wins without consent.

BADWOLF
You think he still needs you.

THE DOCTOR

The whole plan has revolved around me,
the Cybermen, Pippin, Temple of Time,
Aetas-Pescere. I think he still needs
me.

In that moment the door far to their left "SHUCK SHUCKS"
open.

Through it comes a crowd of young adults, all dressed in
black and red garbs, the slight delicate foiling of
Gallifreyan can be seen on larger collars and cuffs.

They're all walking together, seemingly carrying study
materials, papers, clipboards, stationary - all familiar yet
Gallifreyan.

THE DOCTOR and BADWOLF step back as if to let them pass.

BADWOLF

Students?

THE DOCTOR

Of the academy, young Shebogans of
gallifrey, invited to study, graduate
and eventually ascend to...

The end of the crowd is seen passing through the door.

BADWOLF

...Timelord?

In that moment, one more young male enters.

THE DOCTOR

The reward, access to a new level of
existence...

THE DOCTOR holds up her hand, a slight yellow glistening,
disrupted by a young voice calling out:

YOUNG MALE

Doctor!

THE DOCTOR snaps her head, from the doorway the YOUNG MALE
has appeared, seemingly in a rush.

YOUNG MALE (CONT'D)

Doctor! Wait up!

Another YOUNG MAN turns to face the direction of the calling.

THE YOUNG DOCTOR
I told you before, stop using my
nickname at the Academy! I'm not THE
DOCTOR

BADWOLF
No way.

YOUNG MALE
We agreed though, That I will call you
DOCTOR and you will call me THE
MASTER.

BADWOLF is seen to react first, shock. Then THE DOCTOR.

BADWOLF
The master?

THE DOCTOR
Surely not, he can't be involved...

BADWOLF
The master though?

YOUNG DOCTOR
Yes but we're at the academy.

YOUNG MASTER
Fine. But your real name is boring.

YOUNG DOCTOR
You can talk... Did you hear? Rassilon
is speaking at....
(trails off)

We watch on as the crowd, inclusive of the YOUNG DOCTOR and
YOUNG MASTER disappear through the doorway to the right.

THE DOCTOR looks on, as if hiding an emotional response.

BADWOLF
Are you ok?

THE DOCTOR
We were friends. Them and I, before..

BADWOLF
what?

Abrupt.

THE DOCTOR

He turned into a monster. But why show me that?

Calling out - as if to the TRICKSTER.

THE DOCTOR (CONT'D)

Why? Why here? What's the play?

BADWOLF

You think he's watching?

THE DOCTOR

(to BADWOLF)

I'm sure of it.

(calling out again)

That normal, meaningless day!? What do you intend to gain?

A sudden voice.

TRICKSTER (O.S)

The day it begun.

In the glass afront of them both, a reflection of the TRICKSTER.

Both THE DOCTOR and BADWOLF glance behind them, he's only in the reflection.

TRICKSTER

The Master. Your friend. Until not.

THE DOCTOR

It's complicated.

TRICKSTER

It is life.

THE DOCTOR

There was an intervention.

TRICKSTER

Ah, so you blame others,, for the future of your... friendship?

THE DOCTOR

What is this? Therapy? Why here? What could possible happen back here?

TRICKSTER

You must remember... how you treat him...

THE DOCTOR

(denial)

What're you talking about?

The TRICKSTER raises his arm, in that moment the sky starts to move, nighttime, daytime, the scenery around them slowly morphing and changing.. The glass fades along with the TRICKSTER.

CUT TO:

9 EXT. GALLIFREY. DOMED CITY. FIELDS.

A large pane of glass now distant, we're still within the domed city, now on ground level, recreational grounds akin to a national park with auburn orange grass.

The same young adults are walking around, as if University students on a break, the weather is nice. Same orange skies can be seen.

BADWOLF

What's this?

THE DOCTOR

Break time.

BADWOLF looks around, taking it all in.

THE DOCTOR (CONT'D)

Recreation grounds, during free time it's a place for extra study, or relaxing between classes.

BADWOLF

Assuming you're somewhere here too then?

THE DOCTOR turns, faces a direction.

THE DOCTOR

There...

A subtle sadness to her voice.

BADWOLF looks first to THE DOCTOR and then the direction she's facing.

Reveal the YOUNG DOCTOR, sat, holding a clipboard of notes, inwards almost hugging, somethings up.

BADWOLF

Alone?

THE DOCTOR

I was always alone.

BADWOLF looks to THE DOCTOR.

BADWOLF

What about the Master? You were friends?

THE DOCTOR

A short lived friendship really...

The YOUNG MASTER bounds over at this point, sits next to the YOUNG DOCTOR. We see both THE DOCTOR and BADWOLF react.

THE DOCTOR (CONT'D)

I don't want to watch this.

BADWOLF takes THE DOCTOR'S hand to comfort.

The YOUNG MASTER begins to speak softly.

YOUNG MASTER

Doctor.

No response.

YOUNG MASTER (CONT'D)

(nudging YOUNG DOCTOR)

Hey.

YOUNG DOCTOR

Leave me alone.

YOUNG MASTER

you know I'm not going to do that.

THE YOUNG DOCTOR

Why? No one likes me.

YOUNG MASTER

Maybe stop acting like you're above them then?

The YOUNG DOCTOR shoots the YOUNG MASTER a vile look.

THE YOUNG DOCTOR
That's not fair.

A pause.

YOUNG DOCTOR
It's like, I've done this before,
everything is familiar, why can't no
one else see that everything is so
simple?

YOUNG MASTER
It doesn't come naturally to us like
it does you, We don't all have your
intellect clearly...

YOUNG DOCTOR
Not what I meant. Just....

THE YOUNG DOCTOR looks up at the Spires of the citadel.

THE YOUNG DOCTOR
...I don't even wanna be a Timelord.

YOUNG MASTER
Everyone wants to be a timelord.

THE YOUNG DOCTOR
I don't.

YOUNG MASTER
Romana was asking about you.

THE YOUNG DOCTOR
I don't care.

THE MASTER clutches their head, in pain.

THE YOUNG DOCTOR (CONT'D)
Master?

YOUNG MASTER
It's nothing, I'm fine.

THE YOUNG DOCTOR
You keep having these... ever since
the inauguration.

BADWOLF curious.

BADWOLF

What is it?

THE DOCTOR

The drums...

BADWOLF

The drums? The inauguration?

THE DOCTOR

All children of gallifrey have to stare into the heart of time, the untempered schism. That was the start for him... And I pretended to care.

YOUNG DOCTOR

Are you ok?

YOUNG MASTER

It's that noise again, in my head.

THE DOCTOR

Because I didn't believe him...

YOUNG DOCTOR

Go to the nurse then.

YOUNG MASTER

She said there's nothing there.

YOUNG DOCTOR

Then maybe there isn't.

YOUNG MASTER

I'm telling you there is... ahh.

More clutching in pain, The YOUNG DOCTOR almost judgementally watches.

YOUNG DOCTOR

And what am I supposed to do about it?

YOUNG MASTER

I haven't asked you to do anything...

YOUNG DOCTOR

Yeah well, perhaps I've had enough, of this whole place, the academy, the constant pomposity, your head, always after attention...

The YOUNG DOCTOR thrusts their clipboard down and storms off.

YOUNG MASTER
Attention? Me? Its always about you...
you never think to care for anyone
else... Doctor! Doctor!!

BADWOLF looks to THE DOCTOR, the want to comment, the knowing not too.

THE DOCTOR
(to the YOUNG MASTER)
I'm sorry.

YOUNG MASTER sits, clutching their head.

BADWOLF
What is it? The noise?

THE DOCTOR
It's a different story, but the
Timelords planted it inside his
head...

WRITTEN BY CRAIG BLACK

BADWOLF
To a child...

THE DOCTOR
Monsters, my people. It would seem we
were both victims of those that should
have looked out for us... He had the
drumbeat... and I was the Timeless
Child.

BADWOLF
Timeless Child?

THE DOCTOR
I was different, I know why now.
Thanks to the MASTER actually... I was
special when I didn't want to be..

BADWOLF
Poor boy.

THE DOCTOR
Don't pity me

BADWOLF
I'm not, I'm pitying him.

BADWOLF looking in a different direction, looks on at the MASTER.

YOUNG MASTER is sat, hitting his head, frustrated, a tear is wiped away

YOUNG MASTER
Why. Why why! Stupid, Stupid.

THE DOCTOR
You know what he goes on to do, don't you?

BADWOLF
I'm starting to understand why, you could have helped.

THE DOCTOR releases BADWOLF's hand.

THE DOCTOR
Oh so it's my fault he turns out the way he does.

WRITTEN BY CRAIG BLACK
BADWOLF
Maybe it is, yeah.

THE DOCTOR gives BADWOLF a scowling look.

BADWOLF (CONT'D)
Look, I'm sorry, but you both clearly had something going on, friends should have supported one another...

THE DOCTOR
Well thank for your input... gladly keep it to yourself.

THE DOCTOR takes a step away.

A pause.

THE DOCTOR (CONT'D)
Still doesn't make sense why we are here, or how it links together...

The sky starts to move slowly, orange, dark, orange, dark... the echoes of the TRICKSTER laughing can be heard.

CUT TO:

10 INT. TARDIS STORAGE.

A dark room, filled with TARDIS units side by side, these aren't police boxes, but neutral forms, cylindrical, grey, all closed.

THE DOCTOR and BADWOLF are stood to one side.

BADWOLF

Woah, Tardis meet Tardi! Tardisses?
What is the plural?

THE DOCTOR slowly strolls through the room, looking at each TARDIS.

THE DOCTOR

Maybe I did get it wrong.

BADWOLF

I'm sorry, I was harsh, you were going
through your own things, you were
young.

THE DOCTOR

I don't need excuses, what happened
happened. I should take
accountability. Maybe I did make a
monster.

THE DOCTOR stops.

THE DOCTOR holds up the crystal in her hands. Looking down and then up.

THE DOCTOR (CONT'D)

This one. This is her.

Looking specifically at one TARDIS.

THE DOCTOR (CONT'D)

The one I chose.. or the one that
chose me... just ask clara...

BADWOLF

who's clara?

THE DOCTOR ignores the question. A reference from an old episode.

THE DOCTOR

But this is before. This is way
(MORE)

THE DOCTOR (CONT'D)
before.

BADWOLF
You stole here.

THE DOCTOR
I did, but despite what you may
think... it took me quite a while...

The door "SHUCK SHUCKs" open, an older man, white hair,
checkered trousers, enters the room.

As he enters, he stops and looks at the TARDIS Units. Sighs.

THE DOCTOR (CONT'D)
Night after night, I would come here,
dream of the escape... I never had the
full confidence, it took me a very
long time...

All this time the man is walking slowly along the TARDIS one
by one. This is the FIRST DOCTOR before he stole the TARDIS.

WRITTEN BY CRAIG BLACK
BADWOLF
A longing to leave?

THE DOCTOR
A longing to escape.

BADWOLF
Not always alone?

THE DOCTOR
Hmm? what?

BADWOLF
Someone else is coming.

A young woman enters, SUSAN, THE DOCTORS GRANDAUGHTER.

FIRST DOCTOR
Susan!?

BADWOLF
Is that?

THE DOCTOR
My granddaughter, yes.

SUSAN

Doctor!

THE FIRST DOCTOR

hush child, hush! We mustn't be caught, did anyone see you?

SUSAN

No, I followed you.

FIRST DOCTOR

You are not supposed to be here.

SUSAN

You're not! You left again, I wanted to see where you ran off to each night.

The FIRST DOCTOR leads SUSAN by the hand to leave the room.

THE FIRST DOCTOR

No no, this will not do, you must return home.

SUSAN

But grandfather

THE FIRST DOCTOR

No buts Susan.

SUSAN

why do you come here?

THE FIRST DOCTOR

hmm? To check. Just to check.

SUSAN

There are people responsible for that, I think you come here for a different reason.

THE FIRST DOCTOR

Now, now, my child

SUSAN

Do you plan to run away? If so please take me with you. Oh please you must.

THE FIRST DOCTOR

Nonsense my dear, your home is here.

SUSAN
My home is with you.

A pause, THE FIRST DOCTOR staring up in thought, a small clunk is heard, both of them turn to look and then the FIRST DOCTOR hurriedly rushes SUSAN away as they both exit the room.

THE FIRST DOCTOR
Quickly my child, before we are
seen... We must return home.

The area of which the sound came from reveals the MASTER, now older, he has dark hair.

THE MASTER
(somber)
Escape...

BADWOLF
The master?

As if surprised:

THE DOCTOR
He was there?

BADWOLF
So he knew?

THE DOCTOR
I didn't think he did...

BADWOLF
You never told him you planned to run
away?

THE DOCTOR
We weren't close at the time... that
friendship had faded.

THE MASTER looks sad, betrayed...

BADWOLF
Abandoned.

A wince of pain, he clutches his head.

BADWOLF (CONT'D)
And the noise, in his head, still
there?

THE DOCTOR
Most of his life...

THE MASTER
Argh.

THE MASTER looks to the TARDIS line-up. Clearly contemplating.

A voice is heard.

THE TRICKSTER (O.S)
You wish to run away?

A turn together, THE MASTER, THE DOCTOR, BADWOLF.

THE TRICKSTER stands at the end of the hall.

THE DOCTOR
What?

THE TRICKSTER is clearly addressing The MASTER.

WRITTEN BY CRAIG BLACK
THE TRICKSTER
MASTER.

THE MASTER
What are you? Why do you call me that?

THE TRICKSTER
Is that not the name that you chose?
The life you aspire to?

THE DOCTOR looks very concerned

THE DOCTOR
He can't be here, You can't be here!

BADWOLF
He can't hear you.

THE MASTER
What are you? I should alert the guard.

TRICKSTER
Allow me a moment, I am of the shadows, you followed THE DOCTOR here.

THE MASTER
Yes...

TRICKSTER

He wishes to run away, find a new life.

THE MASTER

He does.

TRICKSTER

And yet you follow him? Why do you not contemplate this?

THE MASTER

What would I do? I'd have nothing, no one.

THE DOCTOR

That was always his problem... Wanting to own it all.

THE MASTER

What do you want?

TRICKSTER

I want to help you.

THE MASTER

How can you help me?

TRICKSTER

I see your future, I can change it.

THE DOCTOR

No.

TRICKSTER

But first, you must see, see what you are destined to become.

THE TRICKSTER raises his arm towards the MASTER, a vision is seen.

11 VISION

SEVERAL KEY MOMENTS FROM THE MASTERS FUTURE, ALL INVOLVING THE DOCTOR. Moments of future conflicts, all resulting in losses against THE DOCTOR.

12 INT. TARDIS STORAGE.

THE MASTER

what was that? What did you show me?
(MORE)

THE MASTER (CONT'D)

How did you show me.

THE TRICKSTER

Yours and THE DOCTORs timelines are entwined, The MASTER and The DOCTOR. Destined to dance across the stars - forever.

THE MASTER

You showed us fighting! We fell out, but we don't fight... not like that.

TRICKSTER

He abandons you, leaves you to fend for yourself.

THE MASTER

And what? I chase him.

TRICKSTER

Your destiny is complicated.

THE MASTER

I don't believe you

TRICKSTER

Ahaha. You felt it, you know it was real. You saw how he betrays you.

THE MASTER

Yes.

TRICKSTER

See how he abandons you.

THE MASTER

Yes.

TRICKSTER

I can change this.

THE DOCTOR

Stop it! Stop it now!

It's no use, THE DOCTOR is but a vision unable to intervene.

THE MASTER

Change it how?

THE TRICKSTER

I have the power to alter the timelines, all I need is... your agreement.

THE MASTER

Agreement?

THE TRICKSTER

In but a few days, the Doctor arrives here and leaves forever, from that moment the future you saw will become reality.

THE MASTER

I lose.

THE TRICKSTER

I can change that. Let me help you, I just need your agreement

THE DOCTOR

(pleading)

Don't do it.

WRITTEN BY CRAIG BLACK

THE MASTER

What does agreement mean?

TRICKSTER

I will swap your place. Your timelines will become one anothers, The Doctor will never run away, never leave Gallifrey. You will take his place across the stars.

THE MASTER

Swap places?

TRICKSTER

You are the one that runs away, you are the one that holds the power, the Doctor destined to exist will no long come to be, his existence will be lost and you will live in place of his destiny.

THE MASTER

How do I know it's not a trick

THE DOCTOR

Yes, come on.

THE TRICKSTER

I showed you the future, you saw what becomes of you and The DOCTOR, the choice is yours to take.

THE MASTER

You can give me a good life.

TRICKSTER

I can change the one you are destined to have...

THE DOCTOR

No.

THE MASTER

Will he know?

TRICKSTER

His awareness would be minimal.

THE MASTER turns away... thinking.

THE MASTER

He betrays me. Has betrayed me... Yes. Do it. Do it.

THE DOCTOR

No.

THE MASTER

Do it. Do the Swap.

THE TRICKSTER

Then I have your agreement?

THE MASTER

Yes, yes you do. You have my agreement.

THE DOCTOR turns to the BADWOLF

THE DOCTOR

What do we do? This doesn't happen

BADWOLF

It's about to...

THE DOCTOR

You didn't see this?

BADWOLF shakes her head.

TRICKSTER
Then let the sanction be cast...

The MASTER kneels in front of the TRICKSTER.

THE TRICKSTER begins to raise his hand towards THE MASTER, his finger outstretched.

THE DOCTOR
If he swaps our timelines then I will
cease to exist...

BADWOLF
A universe without the Doctor... the
chaos....

THE DOCTOR
It won't exist...

The finger closes in on THE MASTERS forehead, moments away from the change.

WRITTEN BY CRAIG BLACK
THE DOCTOR (CONT'D)
I have one last idea...

THE DOCTOR looks at the crystal in her clutches...

BADWOLF concerned.

The TRICKSTER smirks... sinister... a subtle cackle.

In that moment, THE DOCTOR lifts the CRYSTAL of her TARDIS above her head, and in slow motion thrusts it towards the ground...

The TRICKSTERs finger reaches the MASTERs forehead.

THE CRYSTAL REACHES THE FLOOR... slowly shattering...

EVERYTHING FLASHES TO WHITE...THEN BLACK

TO BE CONTINUED