

SAMMY

So what do we do about the collider?

THE DOCTOR

Nothing. No time.

On SAMMY. She's confused.

SAMMY

But you said-

Back on THE DOCTOR.

THE DOCTOR

Yes, yes. Half of Europe. At least. Doesn't matter. You took the test?

SAMMY is thrown.

SAMMY

Yes, and?

THE DOCTOR turns to her, throws his hands down in frustration.

THE DOCTOR

The test is supposed to tell you if the world is real. They took the test, and they didn't like the answer they got. What does that mean?

SAMMY

So that wasn't really Earth?

THE DOCTOR turns back to the controls and starts working again.

SAMMY

Where are we going then?

THE DOCTOR

Heliopolis.

SAMMY

Heliopolis? Why?

THE DOCTOR

Because that's where it all started.

SAMMY

Heliopolis wasn't real either?

THE DOCTOR

Of course not. Should have seen it right away. Too easily distracted. A city on the surface of a sun? Do me a favour.

SAMMY

You got all that from the test?

THE DOCTOR

Don't be silly. I got all that from the scrabble game.

SAMMY

The scrabble game?

THE DOCTOR stops working and looks at her, sadly.

THE DOCTOR

Lollygagging. You played lollygagging.

SAMMY

So?

THE DOCTOR

There are only three "G"s in a scrabble set.

SAMMY

Maybe someone mixed in some extra tiles.

THE DOCTOR

You also played it halfway down the board. You started in the middle of a board with fifteen squares and played a twelve letter word. And you didn't even notice. Because in this universe, geometry isn't as important as narrative logic.

THE DOCTOR turns back to the console. Close on his hands. They tremble slightly, then begin working the controls furiously.

THE DOCTOR

Time ram in the gravity well of a Z-star. Enough to rip a hole into another universe.

SAMMY

But the TARDIS doesn't work in other universe.

THE DOCTOR

If I weren't in my native universe I would feel it. Unless-

CUT TO:

10:38:41 INT. MYTHTOPIA - FLASHBACK - DAY

THE DOCTOR (in his black jacket) and SAMMY run past an exhibit on their way to the TARDIS. The camera is centered on the exhibit sign. It is partially obscured, reading:

THE
LAST
MAN

This time, instead of following them, the camera moves toward the exhibit, revealing the rest of the sign:

THE DOCTOR
LAST OF THE TIME LORDS
MAN OR MYTH?

The camera moves past the sign, into the exhibit, revealing statues of THE DOCTOR, SAMMY and the TARDIS. THE DOCTOR is wearing his brown jacket. The camera zooms in on his face, and suddenly, he blinks!

CUT TO:

10:38:54 INT. TARDIS - DAY

Still close on THE DOCTOR. The engines stop. The TARDIS has arrived. THE DOCTOR keeps working.

SAMMY

What do we do now? How do we open the hole back up?

THE DOCTOR

Oh that's easy. I've set the heart of the TARDIS to overload. I'm going to blow us up.

THE KING

Bit of an extravagant way to commit suicide, isn't it?

THE DOCTOR looks up. THE KING is standing where SAMMY had been.

THE DOCTOR

You. I saw you destroyed in the Time War. Torn apart in the maw of the Nightmare Child at the Battle of the Deeper Well. What did you do? Slip through the rift behind Gallifrey?

THE KING

What never lived can never die. I am the Should've-Been King of the Never-Weres. And you never saw me destroyed.

THE KING takes a step toward THE DOCTOR. THE DOCTOR circles around to the far side of the console and presses a button. A force field encloses THE KING, but he clicks his fingers and it dissipates.

THE KING

This is *my* domain. Everything here is under *my* control. I can delete you whenever I like.

THE DOCTOR

Then why bring me here in the first place?

A beat.

THE DOCTOR (CONT'D)

You're invading. Mythtopia was a test-run. I beat you there, so you brought me here. To test me. To figure out how to beat me.

THE KING

It turns out, I don't have to beat you. Give you the right set-up and you'll beat yourself.

THE DOCTOR

Maybe. But I'll take you with me. I *am* the Doctor. I am what stands between you and them.

THE KING

You're not the Doctor. You're not even real. You're a phlebotic construct, like everything else in this universe, and now, I'm done with you.

THE KING clicks his fingers again. Nothing happens. He looks around in surprise. THE DOCTOR starts typing on the control panel furiously.

THE DOCTOR

How lucky for me that you gave me a TARDIS that was a phlebotic construct as well. You see, a real TARDIS draws its power from the real vortex. But this one? To work in this universe, it has to draw power from this universe. Which means that the heart of this TARDIS is full to the gills with phlebotic energy.

THE KING

Oh that's very clever. Mister clever, you.

He spreads his arms. Glowing particles rise from the TARDIS walls.

THE KING (CONT'D)

This might take some actual effort.

The TARDIS walls disappear, revealing space beyond. The Z-Star is visible behind THE DOCTOR.

THE KING (CONT'D)

Or not. Did you actually think you could escape me?

THE DOCTOR stops typing, looks up, and smiles.

THE DOCTOR

Not especially. I just wanted to distract you. You see, you don't have to be real to be the Doctor. Being the Doctor isn't about being *real*. It's not about being a Time Lord or being from Gallifrey or being a thousand years old or being a man or a woman. I am the Doctor because I *choose* to be the Doctor.

THE KING raises one hand. The columns around the console start to evaporate.

THE DOCTOR (CONT'D)

Which is what this is really all about. Because you can kill me, of course you can. But you can't take away my free will. Because then it wouldn't be a real test and you wouldn't learn anything. And if I've got free will, then I can choose to be the Doctor. To catch the bad guy in his own trap.

THE KING is standing in open space. All that remains of the TARDIS now is the console and THE DOCTOR.

THE DOCTOR (CONT'D)

TARDIS full of phlebotic energy, about to explode right next to a Z-star.

THE KING

(Laughs)

You think I didn't know that? That won't hurt me.

THE DOCTOR

That wasn't what I was distracting you from. I was distracting you from the time.

Close on the chronometer on the TARDIS console. 23 September 2017 6:10 PM. THE KING looks up in surprise.

THE DOCTOR

Let there be light.

CUT TO:

10:42:05 MONTAGE SEQUENCE

A fast recap from 4.3-4.8:

A1: THE DOCTOR and SAMMY looking out at Heliopolis.

B1: RIVER SONG falling sideways through the door of the TARDIS.

C1: Weeping Angels being pulled into the phlebotic energy fissure.

D1: THE DOCTOR hanging from the TARDIS as it flies over the reality well.

E1: DALEK SEC in human form, rising from his casing.

F1: THE DOCTOR hanging from the spire of the Empire State Building.

Now, faster:

A2: THE DOCTOR struggling to align the transmitter as the coronal mass bears down.

B2: SAMMY winking her eyes in turn as the angel advances on her.

C2: THE DOCTOR comforting SAMMY, her eyes closed.

THE DOCTOR

I always come back. Good luck, everyone. Behave.
Do not let that girl open her eyes.

D2: Caliburn House, Living Room.

BARNARD

Time travel's not possible. The paradoxes-

THE DOCTOR

Resolve themselves, by and large.

F2: The theatre. The Daleks confront the Dalek-Humans

FOREMAN

But you are not our master. And we, we are not
Daleks.

THE DOCTOR

And you never will be.

Faster still:

C3: On the surface of Alfava Metraxis, RIVER SONG and THE DOCTOR saying their goodbyes.

RIVER SONG

It's a long story, Doctor. It can't be told. It
has to be lived. No sneak previews. Well, except
this one: The Doctor and River Song will meet
again, quite soon. I always say that. I'll be
right every time but one.

D3: Outside the TARDIS at Caliburn House

THE DOCTOR

That's why the psychic link was so powerful.
Blood calling out to blood, out of time. Not
everything ends. Not love. Not always.

F3: The theater. The Daleks send the kill-signal to the hybrids

THE DOCTOR

No! They can't! They can't. Not today!
(He holds his sonic screwdriver up to
TALLULAH like a microphone)
Tallulah! Hit it!

B3: THE DOCTOR and SAMMY in the museum.

THE DOCTOR

Like a black box on a plane, except it homes.
Anything happens to the ship, the home box flies
home with all the flight data. The TARDIS has
one. Of course, there's no home now, so it'll
just seek out the nearest TARDIS. None of those
either. I wonder where it'll go.

Whiteout, then:

CUT TO:

10:44:20 INT. TARDIS - DAY

Close on THE DOCTOR's eyes, wide and unblinking, reflecting white.

We back up to reveal the Doctor in his black jacket, standing before the
console. We have rejoined 4.3 sc. 1 exactly where it ended. The screen
on the console displays the text:

HOME BOX DOWNLOAD COMPLETE

SAMMY joins THE DOCTOR at the console.

SAMMY

What happened? Are we safe?

THE DOCTOR

(dazed)
The other ship dematerialized in time. We're
(a beat)
safe. Let's go.

He starts setting the coordinates.

SAMMY

What about your coronal mass thingy?

THE DOCTOR

Oh, who wants to waste time with rare cosmic phenomena? We've got places to be, things to do. We should see how Vastra and Jenny are getting on. Do you still have that dress?

THE DOCTOR ushers SAMMY toward the stairs. As they pass the console, he steals one more glance at the screen, which now shows:

PS. Dear Doctor, Save them.
Love, The Doctor

10:45:02 NEXT TIME

CUT TO:

10:45:32 END CREDIT SEQUENCE

CUT TO:

10:46:02 END OF PROGRAMME

Marcelo Camargo