

THE INVISIBLE ENEMY

By Bob Baker and Dave Martin

Mysterious Theatre 337 – Show 200101

Part 1 - Revision 3 FINAL SCRIPT DRAFT

By the usual suspects

Diligent yet lazier than ever transcription by Steve Hill

Opening

“Doctor Who”

Tunnel

Title “The Invisible Enemy”

“By Bob Baker & Dave Martin”

Space.

An asteroid field with a shuttle very cautiously and wobblingly entering.

A wider shot of the asteroid field with the shuttle moving more confidently.

Flying asteroids!

Inside the shuttle we see Safran and Silvey in comfy chairs.

Then we see Meeker at the bridge.

Going to manual. **MEEKER**

What for? **SILVEY**

Well, why not, if we're going to be slammed around I'd sooner do it myself. **MEEKER**

It's still telling you what to do. **SILVEY**

Yes, but at least I'm doing it. **MEEKER**

The ship lurches.

Come on, Meeker. **SAFRAN**

You're off course. **SAFRAN (CONTINUING)**

Sorry, skipper. **MEEKER**

Put it back on automatic. Please. **SAFRAN**

Meeker tries various controls and it's obvious there's a problem.

I can't! **MEEKER**

Safran disgustedly gets out of his chair and hits a comm Button.

Titan shuttle captain. New course for Titan please. **SAFRAN**

He climbs up toward Meeker.

All right, Meeker, that is enough. **SAFRAN**

Oh, no, not Bob Barker and Dean Martin again!
Is Bill Filer in this one?

Space. The final frontier. At least until we find some other planets.

Kidney stone parking lot.
Somebody sneezed at the camera.

Watch out for flying toasters!

Oh wow.

Look, he's flipping them off.

...With a girl.

...and you're ON crack.

Stop messing with the labelmaker. We don't have an infinite supply of labels, you know.

He's right up there, why are you using the intercom?

Wanker?
Beaker?

<p>What?</p> <p style="text-align: right;">MEEKER</p>	
<p>Off watch. Please.</p> <p style="text-align: right;">SAFRAN</p> <p><i>Safran takes the pilot's seat.</i></p>	
<p>Look, I qualified for exploration eight years ago, and what am I? A glorified garage attendant at some planetary filling station.</p> <p style="text-align: right;">MEEKER</p>	
<p>Your turn will come. You'll be glad enough for refuel bases then.</p> <p style="text-align: right;">SILVEY</p>	
<p>All I'm saying is that I want a real -</p> <p style="text-align: right;">MEEKER</p>	
<p>Unidentified organism. Changing course to avoid.</p> <p style="text-align: right;">COMPUTER</p> <p><i>The shuttle is caught in some kind of weird webby thing with lightning.</i></p>	
<p>What was all that about? There's nothing there. Titan shuttle captain... Report please.</p> <p style="text-align: right;">SAFRAN</p>	
<p>Contact has been made.</p> <p style="text-align: right;">COMPUTER</p> <p><i>Silvey turns to the others.</i></p>	
<p>Contact?</p> <p style="text-align: right;">SAFRAN</p> <p><i>In the TARDIS Leela carries the hatstand and sets it down.</i></p> <p><i>The Doctor enters.</i></p>	
<p>We've never been in here before.</p> <p style="text-align: right;">LEELA</p>	
<p>You've never been in here before.</p> <p style="text-align: right;">DOCTOR</p>	
<p>What is it?</p> <p style="text-align: right;">LEELA</p>	
<p>Number two control room, been closed for redecoration. I don't like the colour.</p> <p style="text-align: right;">DOCTOR</p>	
<p>White isn't a colour.</p> <p style="text-align: right;">LEELA</p>	
<p>That's the trouble with computers, always think in black and white. No aquamarines, no blues, no imagination.</p> <p style="text-align: right;">DOCTOR</p>	
<p>Have we stopped?</p> <p style="text-align: right;">LEELA</p>	
<p>No, we haven't stopped.</p> <p style="text-align: right;">DOCTOR</p> <p><i>The scanner opens.</i></p>	
<p>Have we materialized?</p> <p style="text-align: right;">LEELA</p>	
<p>Yes.</p> <p style="text-align: right;">DOCTOR</p>	
<p>Where?</p> <p style="text-align: right;">LEELA</p>	
	<p>What are those things on their butts? Their butts. (on ship in space) Second hand smoke kills thousands of spacemen every day. (on ship in space) It's amazing what you can make out of a milk carton. (what am I?) Chopped liver.</p> <p>Milk. It doesn't do these guys much good.</p> <p>So what does "doo-doo" mean anyway?</p> <p>It's Twiki 2.0!</p> <p>(Silvey turns) sniff Was that you? (Contact) Starring Jodie Foster. "Sophisticated Xena"</p> <p>Your phallic symbol frightens me.</p>

DOCTOR

Solar system, between Jupiter and Saturn. About 5000 AD – 5000 AD, we’re still in the time of your ancestors.

LEELA

Ancestors?

DOCTOR

That was the year of the great breakout.

LEELA

The great what?

DOCTOR

Mmm! When your forefathers went leapfrogging across the solar system on their way to the stars. Asteroid belt’s probably teeming with them now. New frontiersmen, pioneers waiting to spread across the galaxy like a tidal wave... or a disease.

LEELA

Why disease? I thought you liked humanity.

DOCTOR

Oh I do, I do, some of my best friends are humans. But when they get together in great numbers other life forms sometimes suffer.

The shuttle approaches Titan.

We see the landing area as the shuttle comes in.

Cut to a close-up of gloved hands operating the controls of the shuttle.

We see the shuttle coming down from its nosecone.

Then we see the shuttle land on the pad and the pad begins to sink into the ground.

The hands switch off the controls.

The pad rotates, with the shuttle on board.

The pad begins to move carrying the shuttle with it.

The space-suited crew walk through the bridge (we can see through the shuttle cockpit window beyond).

COMPUTER VOICE

Docking. Docking. Contact. Locked.

As the crew head through the door, they each take a blaster.

They holster the blasters and go through the inner door.

CREWMAN

Hey! Are we glad to see you! Welcome to Titan. You’re welcome to it. We’re in the mess, come on down.

The crew head toward the doors.

The first door is the wrong one, and the leader gestures to another when they hear laughter from behind it.

The door slides open.

CREWMAN

Come on in. Join the party. Our last supper on Titan. Come on, get your gear off and relax. You’re going to be here for –

The crew pull their blasters and aim at the three in the mess.

CREWMAN

Hey what kind of a joke’s –

The crew fire at the men who fall to the floor dead.

Safran lifts his visor.

See? That’s Jupiter and that’s Saturn.

She had **four** fathers?
“My Four Dads!”
(Theme song)

Hey, that planet is, like, rotating or something.
The test tube is going to hit the planet of cheese!
Uh, you overshot a little...
Mmmmm. Rotating beacon.
That’s just a mixing board. DJ Safran at the tables!
The Flash Gordon ship coming in to land!

Sinky sand!
(hands switch off) Now he’s beat -mixing.

Hey don’t point that thing at me!
It’s only a model.

Why are they wearing chaps?

Hey someone’s laughing!
Look, now you’ve got **my** helmet on. Can’t we get even the simplest things right?

This aint no party this aint no disco this aint no foolin around.

The power of booze!

Chia dude!

His face is covered in green scales.

SAFRAN

There is one other, the station supervisor. We must find him, destroy him, then we can make this the ideal place in which to breed and multiply.

LOWE

Shuttle relief crew. Shuttle relief crew. Come in please. Shuttle relief crew. This is Supervisor Lowe. Please report. Relief crew, this is the supervisor. Where are you?

He activates a remote camera monitor to see what is happening in the mess.

He pans his camera around.

LOWE

My god, what's happened? Hello? Hello? What is it? What's gone wrong?

SAFRAN

Wrong? There is nothing wrong. This is most suitable for our purpose.

LOWE

What - what purpose? Safran? Safran is that you? What has happened?

SAFRAN

Who is this Safran?

Lowe looks horrified.

LOWE

Mayday. Mayday mayday. This is Titan base. Mayday mayday mayday!

Meeker and Silvey approach through the halls and reach the supervisor's door as Lowe ducks into the IMURJINSEE EGSIT.

They burn through the lock and enter the room.

MEEKER

The supervisor has escaped.

SAFRAN

Leave him. Let him suffocate.

Safran punches the distress signal to silence it.

Back in the TARDIS Leela is practicing her handwriting on chalkboard.

DOCTOR

As soon as I've reset these coordinates we'll go somewhere really interesting.

LOWE (ON RADIO)

Mayday. Mayday mayday. This is Titan base. Mayday mayday mayday!

LEELA

What was that?

DOCTOR

Distress call. From Titan. That message took half an hour to get here.

LEELA

Is Titan really interesting?

DOCTOR

What does that matter? What's important is that someone needs help!

We briefly see the webby thing in space again.

Then the Doctor is setting controls.

DOCTOR

Quadrant six two. W H I one two one two nine nine zero E X four one. What's the matter?

I Hate waking up with eye boogers.

(destroy him) And eat his sandwiches.
(and multiply) Eeeuuw! I don't wanna see these guys breeding!

(Please report) Don't make me put down my coffee, damn you.
(puts down coffee) Now you're in for it.
This is the shuttle relief crew. We're not available right now, please leave a message at the tone.

What a mess! Ha ha, get it? Mess?

We are chia people!

Hey, it's the new Mac G4.

But... we were engaged to be married!

Hey he speaks French!
Gotta hit the hysteria button...
Why's he using a turkey knife to open the door?
Is that a suppository?

(punches signal) Ow!

Her name was Leela, she was a dancer...

The entire TARDIS is controlled by THAT KNOB.

Titan Three is where I shall repent!

Don't wipe your mouth on that thing, you don't know where its been dragged.
Mmmmm. Scarf.

I'm troubled.	LEELA	
About what?	DOCTOR	
I can feel something.	LEELA	
Eh?	DOCTOR	
Titan, this is Titan base. All vessels, repeat, all vessels disregard mayday. I say again disregard mayday. All under control. Our apologies...	SAFRAN (ON RADIO)	Disregard mayday and go straight to May 2nd.
There we are.	DOCTOR	
That's it!	LEELA	
That's what?	DOCTOR	
That's something evil! It was not a human speaking!	LEELA	
It wasn't?	DOCTOR	
<i>The TARDIS gets caught in the webby stuff.</i>		
<i>There is an explosion on the console as the Doctor leans over, and he briefly glows purple.</i>		Awww, dude, you've lost your aura! He's been hit by the Barney ray.
What was that?	LEELA	
Static. Nothing important.	DOCTOR	
There was a sort of glow, all around you.	LEELA	
There was? Well, a kind of St Elmo's fire, happens at sea.	DOCTOR	
St Elmo's?	LEELA	
Yes, it causes a sort of halo effect 'round the masts of ships.	DOCTOR	
Halo?	LEELA	
Why do you keep repeating everything I say, you're not a parrot, are you?	DOCTOR	
Parrot?	LEELA	
Yes, a parrot's a bird that repeats things. Move over.	DOCTOR	
Move over.	LEELA	
That's it.	DOCTOR	
<i>Another explosion.</i>		

<p style="text-align: center;">LEELA</p> <p>I thought you said there was nothing wrong.</p> <p style="text-align: center;">DOCTOR</p> <p>Well, there isn't anything wrong, well, there isn't anything important wrong. But I've got to check it, haven't I?</p> <p style="text-align: center;">LEELA</p> <p>I still feel it.</p> <p style="text-align: center;">DOCTOR</p> <p>Come on old thing. Come on.</p> <p><i>Something zaps the Doctor's eyes.</i></p> <p><i>He takes a step back and his vision blurs.</i></p> <p style="text-align: center;">NUCLEUS VOICE</p> <p>Contact has been made.</p> <p><i>He falls to the floor.</i></p> <p><i>Back on the base.</i></p> <p style="text-align: center;">SAFRAN</p> <p>Incubation will start here.</p> <p style="text-align: center;">NUCLEUS VOICE</p> <p>Contact has been made. The nucleus has found a host. Prepare for his coming.</p> <p><i>The TARDIS materializes.</i></p> <p><i>Inside, Leela gets zapped in the eyes too, but it doesn't affect her.</i></p> <p style="text-align: center;">LEELA</p> <p>Doctor, wake up. We've landed. We've materialized!</p> <p><i>The crew approach the TARDIS down the corridor.</i></p> <p style="text-align: center;">SAFRAN</p> <p>There is one other with the host. She has been rejected. We must destroy her and dispose of her body with the rest of them. Take up your positions.</p> <p><i>The Doctor wakes up.</i></p> <p style="text-align: center;">DOCTOR</p> <p>Hello Lally.</p> <p style="text-align: center;">LEELA</p> <p>Are you all right?</p> <p style="text-align: center;">DOCTOR</p> <p>Rightly perfect, thank you yet, Lally.</p> <p style="text-align: center;">LEELA</p> <p>What did you say?</p> <p style="text-align: center;">DOCTOR</p> <p>I said I'm perfectly all right, thank you, Lally.</p> <p style="text-align: center;">LEELA</p> <p>My name is Leela.</p> <p style="text-align: center;">DOCTOR</p> <p>I know your name. Leela.</p> <p style="text-align: center;">LEELA</p> <p>What happened?</p> <p style="text-align: center;">DOCTOR</p> <p>Must have had a bot of a shick.</p> <p style="text-align: center;">LEELA</p> <p>What?</p>	<p>She's not THAT old.</p> <p>And the cameraman goes for an Emmy!</p> <p>On THIS wall.</p> <p>Quick, everybody hide!</p> <p>And scarecrow, now you have brains.</p> <p>Let's all walk down the hallway, its a long way, takes all day</p> <p>More Jheri curl please.</p>
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<p>A bot of a shick.</p> <p style="text-align: center;">DOCTOR</p> <p>Doctor, what is it? What's the matter?</p> <p style="text-align: center;">LEELA</p> <p>No. I heard a voice or something in my head.</p> <p style="text-align: center;">DOCTOR</p> <p>The evil thing.</p> <p style="text-align: center;">LEELA</p> <p>Nonsense. Just a nasty turn. Come on. We're on Titan. Let's take a look.</p> <p><i>He opens the doors and walks into one of them.</i></p> <p style="text-align: center;">DOCTOR</p> <p>That was odd.</p> <p style="text-align: center;">LEELA</p> <p>Doctor, don't go out.</p> <p style="text-align: center;">DOCTOR</p> <p>What?</p> <p style="text-align: center;">LEELA</p> <p>It's out there! Evil!</p> <p><i>Lowe has returned to his quarters and grabs a blaster.</i></p> <p style="text-align: center;">DOCTOR</p> <p>We must go, we've had a mayday.</p> <p style="text-align: center;">LEELA</p> <p>No, I can feel it is wrong.</p> <p style="text-align: center;">DOCTOR</p> <p>Intuition?</p> <p style="text-align: center;">LEELA</p> <p>I don't care what you call it, Doctor. I knew, I knew before that... before you were affected.</p> <p style="text-align: center;">DOCTOR</p> <p>What are you talking about, affected?</p> <p style="text-align: center;">LEELA</p> <p>Well before you were knocked out!</p> <p style="text-align: center;">DOCTOR</p> <p>Leela, listen to me, I'm perfectly all right. Move over.</p> <p><i>Out in the corridor Lowe comes up behind the crew outside the TARDIS.</i></p> <p style="text-align: center;">LOWE</p> <p>Drop your weapons. I'm arresting you. All of you!</p> <p><i>They turn to fire, but Lowe fires first and Silvey drops to the floor.</i></p> <p><i>Lowe dashes back down the corridor and goes in to a cryogenics room.</i></p> <p style="text-align: center;">SAFRAN</p> <p>Close the door. Turn off the oxygen supply.</p> <p><i>The Doctor opens the outer doors, peeks out and slams them again.</i></p> <p><i>A moment passes and slowly he opens the door again, looking down.</i></p> <p><i>Cautiously he exits, Leela behind.</i></p> <p style="text-align: center;">DOCTOR</p> <p>Nobody around. Not a soul.</p> <p><i>He blows a bird call.</i></p>	<p>Ah, that Tom Baker clowning around on the set!</p> <p>Doctor Evil's out there?</p> <p>He was wearing gray in the last scene. Maybe he was hiding in a washing machine.</p> <p>Step away from the lever.</p> <p>Red diamonds! Blue clovers! Yellow Stars! Green Moons!</p> <p>In here with the non-alcoholic beer!</p> <p>(slam) The end. (right after) Where's Doctor Who? Where is he? There he is! There he is! Hello? Hello.... Hello.... Hello?</p> <p>Scuse me? Aflac! AFLAC!</p>
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<p>Anyone home?</p> <p style="text-align: center;">DOCTOR</p>	
<p>Doctor, look!</p> <p style="text-align: center;">LEELA</p> <p><i>They kneel down by Silvey's body.</i></p>	
<p>Disregard mayday. He said disregard mayday, why?</p> <p style="text-align: center;">DOCTOR</p>	Disregard payday? Screw you, pal, I'm pickin' up my check!
<p>It is still warm.</p> <p style="text-align: center;">LEELA</p>	
<p>Don't be gruesome.</p> <p style="text-align: center;">DOCTOR</p>	
<p>I'm a hunter.</p> <p style="text-align: center;">LEELA</p>	
<p>You're a savage.</p> <p style="text-align: center;">DOCTOR</p>	
<p>Perhaps. I'm not ashamed of what I am, and I tell you, Doctor, I can smell danger.</p> <p style="text-align: center;">LEELA</p>	I can hear pudding. Uh, that's not danger you smell. It's Hai Karate!
<p>What did you say?</p> <p style="text-align: center;">DOCTOR</p>	
<p>I said I can smell danger.</p> <p style="text-align: center;">LEELA</p>	
<p>Evil again?</p> <p style="text-align: center;">DOCTOR</p>	
<p>Everywhere.</p> <p style="text-align: center;">LEELA</p>	
<p>Mmmm.</p> <p style="text-align: center;">DOCTOR</p>	
<p>In this place.</p> <p style="text-align: center;">LEELA</p>	
<p>We'd better find it before it finds us. Stay here.</p> <p style="text-align: center;">DOCTOR</p>	
<p>I'm no coward.</p> <p style="text-align: center;">LEELA</p> <p><i>They both go off in different directions, but the Doctor backs up again.</i></p>	
<p>Now listen. Whatever happ –</p> <p style="text-align: center;">DOCTOR</p> <p><i>He turns to see Leela has gone, then he sets off again.</i></p>	
<p>Set temperature and humidity rate for optimum breeding conditions.</p> <p style="text-align: center;">SAFRAN</p>	
<p>Set temperature and humidity rate for optimum breeding conditions.</p> <p style="text-align: center;">MEEKER</p> <p><i>The Doctor comes upon them.</i></p>	
<p>Excuse me, you don't know me, let me introduce myself.</p> <p style="text-align: center;">DOCTOR</p>	Hi guys, make seven up yours.
<p>There is no need. We are preparing the hives now.</p> <p style="text-align: center;">SAFRAN</p>	
<p>People call me the D - Hives?</p> <p style="text-align: center;">DOCTOR</p>	
<p>For the nucleus which you carry within you.</p> <p style="text-align: center;">SAFRAN</p>	

DOCTOR
Are you all right? I answered your mayday.

They turn to look at him.

SAFRAN
You answered the call?

DOCTOR
That's right, that's right. Has someone been hurt?

SAFRAN
It is of no consequence. The physical envelope is of no importance.

MEEKER
Of no importance.

DOCTOR
What do you mean of no importance, I've just found a dead body out there.

Meeker shoots him in the eyes with his lightning glance.

SAFRAN
Now that you have arrived.

DOCTOR
I have arrived.

SAFRAN
All that matters is that the reject should be destroyed.

DOCTOR
The reject should be destroyed.

SAFRAN
And breeding begin.

DOCTOR
And breeding from my nucleus begin.

Out in the corridor Leela approaches the Cryogenic sekshun.

She opens the door and a frozen Lowe falls out. She drags him away.

Safran hands the Doctor a blaster.

DOCTOR
Leela the reject will not suspect me.

SAFRAN
One of us will follow.

DOCTOR
That is not necessary.

SAFRAN
The nucleus within you must not be harmed.

MEEKER
Must not be harmed.

DOCTOR
Very well.

The Doctor exits followed by Meeker.

In the mess Leela helps a recovered Lowe with a hot drink.

LOWE
Who are you?

LEELA
We answered your mayday.

Uh, I think I'll just go away now...

You're stealing my soul!

What are you, a parrot? Jerk.

You said it wrong, you lose.

(in corridor) Why is there a tree in the corridor?
(door opens) It's a freezer geezer!
Not enough frozen guy for you. You get more with On-Cor.

Do you like the gun up your nose? Do you? Do you?

ALL: Must not be harmed.

(Doctor turns) Are you looking at my derriere?

Coffee-flavored beverage?
Awww, that's motor oil!

I'm Xena. Sophisticated Xena.

<p style="text-align: center;">LOWE</p> <p>They tried to kill me. The relief crew. They're insane. They've already killed these poor devils.</p> <p style="text-align: center;">LEELA</p> <p>But why? Are they your enemies?</p> <p style="text-align: center;">LOWE</p> <p>No. I know them. At least I thought I did. But they've changed.</p> <p style="text-align: center;">LEELA</p> <p>How changed?</p> <p style="text-align: center;">LOWE</p> <p>Their eyes. Their manner, their whole behaviour is different. One of them said something.</p> <p style="text-align: center;">LEELA</p> <p>What?</p> <p style="text-align: center;">LOWE</p> <p>Their purpose. This place will be suitable for our purpose. For our purpose, whatever that is.</p> <p style="text-align: center;">LEELA</p> <p>The Doctor will know. He'll be here soon.</p> <p style="text-align: center;">DOCTOR (IN CORRIDOR)</p> <p>Leela? Leela, where are you?</p> <p style="text-align: center;">LEELA</p> <p>That's him. That's the Doctor.</p> <p style="text-align: center;">LOWE</p> <p>Wait. It could be a trap. If they caught him -</p> <p style="text-align: center;">LEELA</p> <p>What are we going to do?</p> <p style="text-align: center;">LOWE</p> <p>Hurry.</p> <p style="text-align: center;">DOCTOR</p> <p>Don't worry, Leela, it's only me. Listen to me Leela. There's nothing wrong with this place, it's most suitable. It's a good place. A good place.</p> <p style="text-align: center;">DOCTOR</p> <p>Come on Leela, I'm waiting. Please leave me. Please. I can't do it. I can't do it.</p> <p style="text-align: center;">MEEKER</p> <p>Think of the purpose. She is a reject. She must die.</p> <p style="text-align: center;">DOCTOR</p> <p>I can't.</p> <p style="text-align: center;">MEEKER</p> <p>Think of the purpose.</p> <p style="text-align: center;">DOCTOR</p> <p>I can't.</p> <p style="text-align: center;">MEEKER</p> <p>The purpose is all important.</p> <p><i>Inside the mess Lowe makes a noise.</i></p> <p style="text-align: center;">DOCTOR</p> <p>The reject is here.</p> <p style="text-align: center;">MEEKER</p> <p>Stay. The nucleus does not wish to be harmed. I shall destroy her.</p> <p style="text-align: center;">DOCTOR</p> <p>Yes. Kill her. Kill her.</p> <p><i>The door opens and Meeker enters.</i></p>	<p>(I know them) That's the worst part-- we were all scouts together!</p> <p>(How changed?) They grew up, got jobs and wives -- nothing was ever the same.</p> <p>He said "Dude, where's my car?"</p> <p>Uh, you got some stuff up on your forehead there...heheh</p> <p>"Come On Leela" (ala Come On Eileen)</p> <p>Oh yeah, I forgot. You're right, she must die.</p> <p>Flipper?</p> <p>(Point at each other)</p> <p>Aw, he's gonna open the door and stuff's gonna fall out, it's gonna be funny.</p>
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Lowe points his blaster but Meeker shoots it out of his hand.

Meeker steps forward, not noticing Leela alongside the door.

As Meeker moves into the room, Leela throws her knife into Meeker's back.

She runs from the room as Lowe bends over toward Meeker.

LOWE

Meeker. This purpose. What is it?

Meeker lifts his head and zaps Lowe in the eyes, then falls dead.

Lowe leaps up with his blaster and runs into the corridor where Leela is prowling.

LOWE

Leave it to me. I know this place!

He dashes off down the corridor.

Behind Leela, the Doctor approaches silently pointing a blaster at her back, his hand covered in wispy tendrils.

NUCLEUS VOICE

Destroy! The reject must be destroyed! Kill. Kill.

DOCTOR

I can't. I won't.

NUCLEUS VOICE

You must!

DOCTOR

Leela.

LEELA

Doctor!

DOCTOR

Leela. I can't stop it.

He fires but Leela ducks.

His shots go wild as he struggles against the nucleus' willpower.

DOCTOR

Got to fight it! Got to fight it!

LEELA

Doctor what's wrong?

He collapses to the floor and drops the blaster.

On his hand, the tendrils disappear. Leela runs to him.

LEELA

Doctor, what was all that?

DOCTOR

I'm fighting for my mind. Whatever it was that attacked Safran and the others is also affecting me.

LEELA

Why not me?

DOCTOR

Perhaps because - I can feel it gathering strength to attack again.

LEELA

The evil one?

DOCTOR

Some kind of organism. It attacks the mind. Thee intelligence. It's trying to take me over.

Message for you Sir.

They're making those rubber knives sharper every day.

Do you think there are elves in that tree?

I've got an Excedrin headache.

We know what the Doctor's been doing...

Loosen your collar and you won't hear those voices any more.

I guess her sense failed her there.

And... star wipe... and fade.

Oh, Red Bull.

<p>LEELA Doctor, please!</p> <p>DOCTOR I need help! I must withdraw into myself. To save strength. <i>He goes limp and silent.</i></p> <p>LEELA Why not me? <i>She runs off, blaster in hand.</i> <i>Lowe approaches Safran who raises his blaster.</i></p> <p>LOWE No, wait. Contact has been made. We are one, Safran.</p> <p>SAFRAN Then why pursue me?</p> <p>LOWE For the purpose. The Doctor has not yet succumbed to the power of the nucleus. You will prepare the tanks for incubation. They do not suspect me yet. I will stay with them. To guard the nucleus. And to destroy the reject. <i>Leela comes running down the corridor. Lowe reacts.</i></p> <p>LOWE Give me those. Get down. <i>He takes Safran's goggles and pushes him to the floor.</i></p> <p>LEELA Did you get him?</p> <p>LOWE Yes. But he almost got me. My eyes. Caught a flash from his blaster.</p> <p>LEELA Come with me. The Doctor's ill. Very ill. He told me to get help.</p> <p>LOWE But there are no facilities here!</p> <p>LEELA Well, where then?</p> <p>NUCLEUS VOICE You must protect the host.</p> <p>LOWE The nearest place is the Center for Alien Biomorphology but that's in the asteroid belt.</p> <p>LEELA We'll take the TARDIS. Doctor, we're taking you somewhere to get help but we need the TARDIS. Now - Where are we going?</p> <p>LOWE The Bi-Al Foundation. Asteroid K4067.</p> <p>LEELA What are the coordinates? Doctor, what are the coordinates?</p> <p>DOCTOR Vector one nine, quadrant three. Seven four three. Eight zero zero... <i>They carry him off.</i> <i>The base is on a tiny natural satellite honeycombed with cavelike openings, a shuttle pad and a large transmitter/receiver tower.</i> <i>There is a medical shuttle sitting on the pad.</i></p>	<p>I must enjoy myself? Isn't that how his hands got furry in the first place?</p> <p>Cuz you're icky.</p> <p>Who is he talking to? You, I think.</p> <p>Jawohl main fuhrer! The goggles! I see nothing!</p> <p>You can tell this was made in the 70s, he's got those aviator glasses. Devo Hitler.</p> <p>867-5309.</p> <p>Write these down, I think they're the winning Lottery numbers!</p> <p>It's a long par 5 at Bi-Al... Someone's inhabited my gall stone!</p>
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Inside, the Doctor is already on a gurney wrapped in gold foil, and the attendants wheel him through the corridor to a body lift marked "Level 2X".

They open the horizontal door and place the gurney into the lift.

In the lobby Leela is attempting to handle the paperwork with the ultra-efficient nurse in green plastic entering frantically into the computer.

Patient's name?
RECEPTION NURSE

Uh... just the Doctor.
LEELA

Place of origin?
RECEPTION NURSE

Gallifrey.
LEELA

Ireland?
RECEPTION NURSE

Oh I expect so.
LEELA

RECEPTION NURSE
Thank you, that's all we need for now.

But where is he?
LEELA

RECEPTION NURSE
Level X4, isolation, being datalized.

Being what?
LEELA

RECEPTION NURSE
Datalized. Treatment is already under way. Are you next of kin?

Oh no. Uh, Yes. I don't know, I expect so.
LEELA

Lowe hurries in, his eyes still covered by his visor.

Where's the Doctor?
LOWE

They've taken him away. To level X4.
LEELA

X4?
LOWE

RECEPTION NURSE
Isolation. What's your trouble?

Blaster flash. Accident.
LOWE

RECEPTION NURSE
Eye section straight through, they'll deal with you there.

I'll find you later.
LOWE

Can I be with the Doctor?
LEELA

RECEPTION NURSE
Not until Professor Marius has had a chance to examine him.

Marius?
LEELA

It's Mr Bean!

(Just as he presses button) Okay, let's set this thing to bake.

Um, maybe. Well, there was that one time when we were really drunk...

No, I'm down here.

Professor Cornelius? They're on the Planet of the Apes!

RECEPTION NURSE

He's our specialist in extraterrestrial pathological endomorphisms.

LEELA

Oh.

RECEPTION NURSE

Wait over there, please.

Inside the lab, Marius rises from K9.

MARIUS

Blithering idiots, the pair of you. This man is in a self-induced coma, there's nothing wrong with the fellow. Look at him, he's probably one of those good-for-nothing spaceniks. Now why have I been sent for, tell me that, hm? Why? A complete and utter waste of time.

PARSONS

Excuse me, sir.

MARIUS

What what what what?

PARSONS

K9 indicates that the patient is not a member of the human race.

MARIUS

Nonsense.

PARSONS

See for yourself. Two hearts. Symbiotic self-renewing cell structure.

MARIUS

Is this right, K9?

K9

Affirmative, master.

MARIUS

Is he now? Point of origin?

K9

Beyond the solar system.

MARIUS

Thank you, K9.

K9

Master.

MARIUS

Nurse. Let's get an encephalograph out on him, hm?

K9

Unidentified viral-type infection with noetic characteristics at present seated in the mind/brain interface and therefore having no ascertainable mass or structure, master.

MARIUS

Interesting, most interesting. It isn't every night that we come up with a brand new infection, is it Parsons?

PARSONS

No, sir.

DOCTOR

Hello!

MARIUS

Good evening!

DOCTOR

Find anything yet?

MARIUS

Not yet, my boy, but we will, we will.

She's so cheerful!

(getting paper from K9) The stocks are down!
And I sold Microsoft!

No, he's dispensing those candy dots!
Do pixie stix come out of his nose?

Eeuw, this paper's all wet.

I suppose it's going to come bursting out of his chest now.

Hi, Dr Nick!

Did you bring your checkbook?

He pushes the Doctor back down.

Ah. Doctor, I see. **MARIUS**

Yes. What have you found? **DOCTOR**

Cataleptic trance? **MARIUS**

Yes. **DOCTOR**

Self-induced? **MARIUS**

Yes. **DOCTOR**

Why? **MARIUS**

DOCTOR
Self-preservation. Whatever it is I'm suffering from seems to thrive on intellectual activity.

MARIUS
Oh I see, you mean that the harder you think, the more of a grip it seems to take.

DOCTOR
Mmm. Non-thinking is the only way to shake it off; I can't stay mindless for eternity.

MARIUS
I take your point, I take your point. Now my computer here...

Ah Hello! **DOCTOR**

Hello. **K9**

How are you? **DOCTOR**

MARIUS
Seems to think it's noetic in character, that means it's only detectable during consciousness.

I know what noetic means. **DOCTOR**

I'm sorry. **MARIUS**

Mind/brain interface. **DOCTOR**

Well, if it exists. **MARIUS**

DOCTOR
Of course, how stupid! That's why it attacked the TARDIS computer first. It was showing the greatest amount of mental activity, I was just idling, so to speak.

When was this? **MARIUS**

DOCTOR
When we were first attacked. We were on our way to Titan. I assumed it was just a static buildup. And then when I checked the computer it jumped into my mind... and that explains why Leela was...

No, it was forced on me.

You're doing pretty good so far.

Jerk.
Did you go to Hollywood Upstairs Medical School too?

<p>Mmm?</p> <p style="text-align: center;">MARIUS</p> <p>Why Leela was unaffected. Have you met Leela?</p> <p style="text-align: center;">DOCTOR</p> <p>No.</p> <p style="text-align: center;">MARIUS</p> <p>She's all instinct and intuition.</p> <p style="text-align: center;">DOCTOR</p> <p>Ah.</p> <p style="text-align: center;">MARIUS</p> <p>That's why the virus rejected her. Of course. I begin to see it all now.</p> <p style="text-align: center;">DOCTOR</p> <p>Well, it's possible, it's possible. Was anyone else exposed to it?</p> <p style="text-align: center;">MARIUS</p> <p>Yes, the entire crew on Titan. Well, one exception, the supervisor. Man called Lowe.</p> <p style="text-align: center;">DOCTOR</p> <p>Supervisor Lowe has been seen in the eye section.</p> <p style="text-align: center;">K9</p> <p>Are you sure?</p> <p style="text-align: center;">MARIUS</p> <p>Affirmative.</p> <p style="text-align: center;">K9</p> <p>Are you sure that he was the only – oh dear, he's gone again. I want him kept under constant observation. See to it, K9. Full monitoring.</p> <p style="text-align: center;">MARIUS</p> <p>Affirmative, master.</p> <p style="text-align: center;">K9</p> <p>Now let's see if we can find this chap Lowe, just in case he's a carrier. Come along, Parsons.</p> <p style="text-align: center;">MARIUS</p> <p>Coming, Sir.</p> <p><i>They exit the room.</i></p> <p><i>In the eye sekshun.</i></p> <p style="text-align: center;">OPHTHALMOLOGIST</p> <p>How did this happen?</p> <p style="text-align: center;">LOWE</p> <p>Accident, on Titan.</p> <p style="text-align: center;">OPHTHALMOLOGIST</p> <p>Accident? What sort of accident?</p> <p><i>He doesn't answer.</i></p> <p style="text-align: center;">OPHTHALMOLOGIST</p> <p>Well let's have a look at you.</p> <p style="text-align: center;">LOWE</p> <p>Certainly.</p> <p><i>Slowly Lowe lifts his visor, then turns to the ophthalmologist.</i></p> <p><i>He zaps him with his eyes.</i></p> <p style="text-align: center;">OPHTHALMOLOGIST</p> <p>Contact has been made.</p> <p><i>Leela is standing in the corridor near the body lift.</i></p>	<p>Leeloo Dallas Multipass.</p> <p>Yes, but what about your mother? You hate her, don't you?</p> <p>Seen in the eye section. (all laugh dumbly)</p> <p>(Prisoner gesture fist in hand) Eye! Eye! Eye! - Eye! Eye! Eye!</p> <p>Well I was laying in a sexy pose like this...</p> <p>She's waiting for the new Level 42 album. She's going to be waiting a long time.</p>
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She is still carrying her blaster, and she prowls the corridor as if she is looking for something.

Back in the lab, K9 is performing his work.

Leela comes running in.

LEELA

Doctor!

K9

Negative. Negative. Negative. No entry. No entry.

LEELA

Look, whatever you are...

K9

I am K9 and I am warning you.

LEELA

Look, I came to see the Doctor, I arrived with him.

K9

I too have offensive capability. You have been warned. Retreat. Retreat. Retreat. Patient in total isolation. Contagion risk. Retreat. Retreat.

Marius enters, looks at Leela and pushes her blaster down.

MARIUS

Who are you?

LEELA

I am Leela.

MARIUS

Ah, yes, of course, the Doctor's aide.

LEELA

I think so.

MARIUS

K9, memorize. Friend.

K9

Memorized. Friend.

LEELA

Is that tin thing something to do with you?

MARIUS

That tin thing is my best friend, and constant companion. He's a computer. You see, on Earth, I always used to have a dog. But up here, the weight penalty, well, just not possible. So I had K9 made up. He's very useful, he's my own personal databank. He knows everything that I do, don't you K9?

K9

Affirmative. And more. Master.

MARIUS

I'm afraid there's not much I can tell you about the Doctor yet. You know, I should like to have you scanned and datalized. Just to see why you're immune, you see, if we can isolate that factor we can inoculate against it. You get it?

LEELA

Sorry?

MARIUS

Yes, perhaps it is a matter of intelligence.

MARIUS

Right Well, what about this Lowe chap?

PARSONS

He was in the eye section, Sir, but now he's disappeared. And the consultant.

Oh, now she's in ancient Rome.
I so LAY shun.
Joy Division?

Uh, huhuh, she said "arrived."

La la la Leela (ala "Lola")

I make toast!

(scanned and datalized) Yeah, I bet you would. You'd probably put it up on the internet too.

Oh, hey!

What about a Lojack?

The ophthalmologist pushes Lowe down the corridor on a gurney.

LOWE

Who are they?

OPHTHALMOLOGIST

Doctors. Cruikshank and Hedges.

LOWE

Get them here.

OPHTHALMOLOGIST

Cruikshank. Hedges. Interesting case here. Come and have a look.

The two come down the corridor to see.

CRUIKSHANK

What is it?

LOWE

Now!

Lowe and the ophthalmologist shoot them with their eye lightning.

CRUIKSHANK

Contact has been made.

HEDGES

Contact has been made.

LOWE

A place has been found, most suitable for our purpose. Titan is being prepared as a hive. Meanwhile our duty here is twofold. To guard the nucleus which is in the mind of one called Doctor, and to make contact with the best minds. When we leave for incubation on Titan, all rejects will be destroyed.

OPHTHALMOLOGIST

Do you understand?

CRUIKSHANK

We understand.

HEDGES

Contact must be made.

LOWE

For the purpose.

Together they all stroll off.

MARIUS

Virus contamination would seem to be instant and total. If there's anything unique in her metabolism the scan will detect it.

K9

Negative on immunity, Master.

MARIUS

But there must be something!

PARSONS

What if there isn't?

MARIUS

Then he's our only guinea pig! He's the only one with any resistance to it, I can't allow him to be taken over like those poor devils on Titan. No, if there's no immunity factor in Leela, I will just have to operate.

Out in the corridor, Lowe and his party approach.

MARIUS

No anaesthetics, but keep them handy. K9. Monitor the brain. If he shows signs of emerging from the coma, warn me immediately, otherwise the shock might kill him.

"I'm too Sexy for my virus"

(random comments about sexy guy pose)

Now let's party.

(is twofold) First: to sell the amazing X10 wireless camera.

All your base are belong to us.

Aw, why can't I be cameraman?

(handy) For ME!

<p>Affirmative, Master.</p> <p><i>Out in the corridor.</i></p> <p style="text-align: center;">NUCLEUS VOICE</p> <p>Lowe! Lowe, I am in danger! The host is threatened!</p> <p style="text-align: center;">LOWE</p> <p>We must act before it is destroyed!</p> <p><i>Out in space, another nearby shuttle is attacked by the webby nucleus thing.</i></p> <p><i>In Marius' lab, the reception nurse appears on screen.</i></p> <p style="text-align: center;">RECEPTION NURSE</p> <p>Emergency. All stations. All stations emergency. Shuttle approaching on collision course, out of control. All medical personnel stand by. Emergency. Emergency.</p> <p style="text-align: center;">MARIUS</p> <p>Now? Why now?</p> <p style="text-align: center;">PARSONS</p> <p>We have to go, Sir.</p> <p style="text-align: center;">MARIUS</p> <p>Yes, yes, I know we have to go. K9 stay in charge, you stay with him. No one is to come into contact. Have you got that, no one.</p> <p style="text-align: center;">K9</p> <p>Affirmative.</p> <p style="text-align: center;">MARIUS</p> <p>All right.</p> <p style="text-align: center;">MARIUS</p> <p>Come on, Parsons!</p> <p style="text-align: center;">PARSONS</p> <p>Coming Sir!</p> <p><i>Outside, the incoming shuttle speeds toward the tiny Bi-Al satellite.</i></p> <p><i>It draws closer until its nosecone comes into contact with the satellite.</i></p> <p><i>The impact produces an enormous sprinkly explosion.</i></p> <p><i>In the lab, Leela doesn't notice as the sudden jolt knocks the Doctor off the bed.</i></p> <p><i>He gets back into it unassisted.</i></p> <p><i>He rests for a moment, then jumps to attention.</i></p> <p style="text-align: center;">DOCTOR</p> <p>What was that?</p> <p style="text-align: center;">LEELA</p> <p>There's been a crash.</p> <p style="text-align: center;">DOCTOR</p> <p>Ah.</p> <p style="text-align: center;">LEELA</p> <p>A shuttle. They've gone to help.</p> <p style="text-align: center;">K9</p> <p>On level below.</p> <p style="text-align: center;">DOCTOR</p> <p>Ah.</p> <p style="text-align: center;">K9</p> <p>This level now completely cut off.</p>	<p>This will only make a little hole.</p> <p>You keep saying you must act! Well - ?</p> <p>Another milk float caught in space.</p> <p>(all get up to go)</p> <p>Woo hoo! Woo!!!!</p> <p>Oh. We've been bumped or something. Why is she rocking back and forth?</p> <p>It's the machine that goes WAAWAAWAA</p>
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<p>What?</p> <p>DOCTOR</p> <p><i>Marius, Parsons and others are clearing debris from the impact area without work gloves which probably makes their hands hurt, except that it's really polystyrene and not CMU.</i></p> <p><i>Nearby, the ophthalmologist comes around the corner upon Lowe and the others.</i></p> <p><i>They raise their blasters until they realize who it is.</i></p> <p>OPHTHALMOLOGIST</p> <p>That way is blocked.</p> <p>LOWE</p> <p>We have to get to level X4. There must be other ways!</p> <p>CRUIKSHANK</p> <p>The service shaft, here.</p> <p>OPHTHALMOLOGIST</p> <p>It will take longer.</p> <p>LOWE</p> <p>Then hurry!</p> <p><i>Back in the lab the nurse appears again on screen.</i></p> <p>RECEPTION NURSE</p> <p>All available personnel to X3 - to X3 accident zone.</p> <p>DOCTOR</p> <p>I don't think that was an accident.</p> <p>LEELA</p> <p>Why?</p> <p>DOCTOR</p> <p>It must be something to do with whatever's in my head.</p> <p>DOCTOR</p> <p>Can I have a word with you? Where are you going?</p> <p>LEELA</p> <p>I think I'm needed elsewhere.</p> <p>DOCTOR</p> <p>Mmm. K9. Cloning techniques. Give me a run-down. State of the art so far.</p> <p>K9</p> <p>Cloning. Cloning is replication. Making a copy of an individual from a single cell of that individual. Clones. Clones retain characteristics of original organism.</p> <p>DOCTOR</p> <p>Go on, go on!</p> <p>K9</p> <p>Successful experiments first carried out in the year 3922.</p> <p>DOCTOR</p> <p>3922! Oh good.</p> <p>Marius and others have found the shuttle's inhabitants and see they have been infected by the virus.</p> <p>MARIUS</p> <p>If these two unfortunates have contracted the virus we must assume that they all have. But if we attempt treatment, the disease will spread like wildfire, wipe out the entire foundation. Everybody back. Clear the area. Everybody out of here! I want the whole section cryogenically cocooned until we find out more about the nature of this virus. Get out the helium pumps. Parsons, come with me.</p>	<p>ALL: This level now completely cut off.</p> <p>Someone shut that cat up!</p> <p>Huh huh he said shaft.</p> <p>(as they get in) That looks like fun. (response) It's not a Volkswagen.</p> <p>This is CNN.</p> <p>It's in my brain now.</p> <p>(K9) I want more of those candy dots.</p> <p>Oh, my head!</p> <p>(Dr Nick voice) Oh they didn't cover this in the videos at the library!</p>
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PARSONS

Yes, Sir.

They exeunt.

Elsewhere, Lowe's party climb off the lift to find Leela waiting.

They exchange blaster fire.

LOWE

Destroy her - that's the reject!

LEELA

Reject yourself!

Inside the lab.

DOCTOR

Hurry, K9, hurry!

K9

At present cloning procedure is possible but unreliable.

Outside, Marius' people arrive outside the lab.

LEELA

It's Lowe. He's got the disease. Get inside, I'll cover you.

Back inside.

K9

Replicates do not maintain their existence for long because of possible unsolved psychic stress problems.

DOCTOR

How long, how long?

K9

Longest recorded clone life ten m -

Marius switches off K9.

MARIUS

Ten minutes, fifty-five seconds.

DOCTOR

Professor Marius, can you clone me?

MARIUS

Certainly. The Kilbracken technique is very simple. But it's a circus trick it's of no medical value.

DOCTOR

Could you clone me now?

MARIUS

Now?

DOCTOR

Yes. Because if you don't clone me now and the virus gets to me, it'll take the whole center with it.

Leela is pinned down.

She throws her knife to distract them.

Lowe signals to go around the corridor, and Leela surprises them by tumbling quickly past and straight into the lab.

The door closes behind her.

LEELA

Can't hold them off any more. Out of ammunition.

MARIUS

K9.

Okay - don't mind if I do!

Hey, I was watchin g that!

Clone me now! Clone me now!

Sophisticated Xena!

Master.	K9	
Kalaylee.	MARIUS	I see your Kalaylee and raise you a Kwijibo.
Affirmative.	K9	
What does that mean?	LEELA	
He knows.	MARIUS	Yeah, but I wanna know!
<i>K9 approaches the infected crewmembers, takes a few shots of blaster fire, and fires his own nose at one of the specialists who falls to the floor.</i>		Ohhh! Right in the smallberries!
We'll never get through this way. Is there a visiphone?	LOWE	
In my office.	OPHTHALMOLOGIST	
Hurry, Marius. Hurry.	DOCTOR	
Ah, you must realize, Doctor, that this is not in any real sense a clone, but a short-lived carbon based imprint, a sort of three-dimensional photograph.	MARIUS	
Leela. I shall need Leela.	DOCTOR	
Leela? Why Leela?	MARIUS	
What does he mean, he needs me?	LEELA	
Ah, it must be because you are immune. I think he wants you cloned as well.	MARIUS	(you are immune) No, I'm LEELA.
What will happen to me, the real me?	LEELA	
Nothing, nothing at all.	MARIUS	
You said it was just short-lived.	LEELA	Here, take this. They call it Spanish fly.
Yes. A permanent clone or copy is theoretically copy but it would take years to achieve because of the experiential gap. Now see this way we manage to transfer both heredity and experience but the transfer is unstable.	MARIUS	Slap him, he's babbling!
What?	LEELA	
It means your photocopy twin will deteriorate and expire after a maximum life of ten or eleven minutes.	MARIUS	
Oh, well in that case if you do not mind I will not stay to see it.	LEELA	
Oh, just as you wish.	MARIUS	
Oh, Professor.	LEELA	Can I leave too? No.

<p>Yes, now what?</p> <p style="text-align: center;">MARIUS</p> <p>If you need me, I shall be with K9.</p> <p style="text-align: center;">LEELA</p> <p style="text-align: center;">MARIUS</p> <p>Yes, yes, yes.</p> <p><i>He goes into the chamber, puts something on the floor.</i></p> <p><i>Parsons operates a switch and inside the chamber appear clones of the Doctor and Leela.</i></p> <p><i>The Doctor clone opens the chamber door and exits, and heads for the lab door.</i></p> <p style="text-align: center;">MARIUS</p> <p>Doctor, where are you going?</p> <p><i>The Doctor stands and doesn't say a word.</i></p> <p style="text-align: center;">MARIUS</p> <p>Where are you going?</p> <p><i>He stops by the door and rubs his head.</i></p> <p style="text-align: center;">DOCTOR</p> <p>Just you trust me, Professor. Just trust me.</p> <p><i>Leela sits out in the corridor next to K9. The Doctor walks by.</i></p> <p style="text-align: center;">LEELA</p> <p>Doctor –</p> <p style="text-align: center;">LEELA</p> <p>Which one was that?</p> <p style="text-align: center;">K9</p> <p>That was the Doctor 2.</p> <p style="text-align: center;">LEELA</p> <p>Can you explain?</p> <p style="text-align: center;">K9</p> <p>Affirmative. The Kilbracken cloning technique replicates from the single cell as a short-lived carbon copy efficacy of individuation not completely guaranteed.</p> <p style="text-align: center;">LEELA</p> <p>Can you explain simply?</p> <p style="text-align: center;">K9</p> <p>Negative.</p> <p><i>Lowe comes upon an uninfected medic.</i></p> <p style="text-align: center;">LOWE</p> <p>Medic!</p> <p><i>He turns and they zap him with lightning.</i></p> <p><i>Back in the lab the Doctor's face is now covered in scales, and his body is strapped to the bed.</i></p> <p style="text-align: center;">NUCLEUS VOICE</p> <p>Release this body. You can not prevail. I am the one, it is my purpose, it is my destiny! Let me go, you fools!</p> <p style="text-align: center;">MARIUS' NURSE</p> <p>Shall we sedate him?</p> <p style="text-align: center;">MARIUS</p> <p>Oh, not yet, not yet.</p> <p style="text-align: center;">PARSONS</p> <p>But the danger of contagion, Sir!</p>	<p>Oh, takin' a shine to him, eh?</p> <p>Droppings.</p> <p>Aw crap, we forgot to clone the virus too.</p> <p>I Don't know.</p> <p>Electric Boogaloo.</p> <p>Start over, everything from "Hello I'm K9".</p> <p>Wait for it... wait for it... (he turns) Surprise! Happy birthday!</p> <p>Release the hounds. It's John Quincy Adams back from the dead! Freaky sideburns, chia man!</p>
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MARIUS

No, Parsons, we would all have caught it by now.

PARSONS

But if the Doctor is right, Sir, and the virus has intelligence, there must be some reason for choosing him.

MARIUS

Yes, yes, I think we may be dealing with some kind of leader.

NUCLEUS VOICE

My purpose! You must not delay my purpose. The place of the hive is ready. Release me!

The Doctor comes out of the TARDIS.

Back in the lab, Lowe appears on the screen.

LOWE

Professor Marius, listen to me. You must release the Doctor!

MARIUS

Never!

LOWE

I warn you. We are in control of the entire center. If you do not do as I say, I shall destroy your foundation!

In the corridor the Doctor passes Leela again.

LEELA

That was Doctor 2.

K9

Affirmative.

Back in the lab.

LOWE

You have two minutes in which to decide. Either give us the Doctor or your foundation will be wiped out!

The Doctor comes in carrying a device.

MARIUS

Ah, Doctor, what are you doing? We've just had an ultimatum.

DOCTOR

Don't you worry, Professor. If this doesn't work the whole place will be destroyed anyway.

MARIUS

Ah, what is it?

DOCTOR

It's a relative dimensional stabilizer, RDS.

PARSONS

What does it do?

DOCTOR

It's part of the TARDIS control system. The part that allows me to cross the dimensional barrier. It's quite simple really, it means I can change shape, large or small, as I wish.

He opens the booth door briefly and talks over Leela's protest.

LEELA

Why have I been left here?

DOCTOR

Won't keep you a moment.

Sophisticated Xena is vogueing in there.

(Listen to me) I am your father!

(entire center) Except for the part that you're in. Change the channel. Put on VH1.

Your foundation will be knocked off its foundation. Big brother is watching you. Peace out.

I brought my mixer.
Ah, the Scratchmaster 5000, I've heard of this!

DOCTOR

Now listen Professor. You operate the RDS. We'll be reduced to microdimensions. You then scoop us both up and inject us into my master print there, any questions?

MARIUS

Yes, why are you taking Leela?

DOCTOR

Because she's immune and because she's a huntress.

MARIUS

I've got you. Well, get on with it, there's not much time. Is there anything that we can do meanwhile?

DOCTOR

Yes. Just stay here and hope we come back with the antidote. And Professor? When we emerge, we'll be coming through the tear duct.

MARIUS

Right. Good luck!

He closes the booth and operates the control. K9 enters the room with Leela. She looks at her clone with the Doctor's clone.

LEELA

K9, do I really look like that?

K9

Affirmative.

Inside the booth the clones grow smaller until they are no longer seen.

Marius switches off the device, then takes a syringe from Parsons.

He enters the booth and uses the syringe to collect the clones.

Preparing the injection, he aims for the neck.

MARIUS

Well. Here we go.

LOWE

Your time is up! Surrender the Doctor!

MARIUS

Pleasant journey, Doctor.

He pushes the plunger.

Inside, the clones struggle through the maelstrom.

At least they hold on to each other.

Shortly they find themselves in a surprisingly dry area.

DOCTOR

Well! What do you think?

LEELA

I don't know what to think. I've never been inside anybody's head before.

DOCTOR

No.

LEELA

It's very interesting.

DOCTOR

Thank you.

LEELA

Why aren't we wet?

DOCTOR

Because we're too small to break the surface tension.

Can you clone Leela six more times?

Heheh, that's what YOU think.
If this chamber's rockin'...

I'm the operator with my pocket calculator.
Shrinky dinks!
Help us, we're melting!

Don't step on them OOOoohh, aw, so much for that plan.

Surrender Dorothy!

And now... a prick.

It's Lidsville!
No, Flushing Meadows.
The Ty-D-Bowl man's wedding footage!
Jules Verne wrote this part.
"You can dance if you want to..."

Where are we? I thought we were on Titan, this looks more like Uranus.

I always knew you had a dirty mind but this is ridiculous.

Ah. **LEELA**

A flash of light zips past.

What was that? **LEELA**

DOCTOR
Ah, just a passing thought. Electrochemical reaction in the synapses. Leg wants to move.

Back in the lab, the Doctor's leg kicks wildly into the air, breaking the straps.

Marius and the others hold him down.

MARIUS
I don't think he can hold out much longer. The virus is strengthening its grip!

LOWE
Marius! You have not replied to my ultimatum! I shall destroy this center!

MARIUS
No, wait! I agree to your terms. I have no further use for the Doctor. He's yours whenever you want him.

LOWE
A wise decision. Tell me Professor, is the woman Leela with you?

MARIUS
No, as you can see, there's simply myself and my two assistants. She is somewhere in the foundation but I have no idea where.

LOWE
No matter. She will be destroyed. Stay where you are. We are on our way.

The screen goes blank.

Marius goes over to the door and opens it.

Leela! **MARIUS**

He gestures for her to come over.

MARIUS
They are coming. Now, we must hold them off for ten minutes. Can you do that?

Can I borrow K9? **LEELA**

Yes, certainly, certainly. K9, cooperate with Leela. **MARIUS**

Master. **K9**

What we need is that corridor. **LEELA**

Corridor X3. **K9**

Yes, if we can just make some sort of barrier. **LEELA**

Re-check. First we must eliminate the service shaft. **K9**

Of course, they can attack us from behind! **LEELA**

Sperm – I mean -!

I want my two dollars!

Please deposit 50 cents for another five minutes.

MARIUS

You haven't got much time.

LEELA

Right. K9, you destroy the shaft and meet me in the corridor.

K9

Affirmative.

K9 rolls noisily out into the corridor.

PARSONS

Suppose they fail?

Marius hesitates, then goes over to the blasters by the cloning chamber.

He picks up both of them and hands one to Parsons.

MARIUS

Have you ever used one of these?

PARSONS

Thank you, Sir.

MARIUS

Parsons, if by any chance I am taken over by the virus I hope you won't hesitate to use that on me, because I certainly will on you. We must give the Doctor his ten minutes.

PARSONS

I understand, Sir.

Back inside the Doctor's head.

LEELA

Doctor?

DOCTOR

Yes?

LEELA

I do not think you have any idea where we are going.

DOCTOR

What do you mean I've got no idea where we're going? We're traveling on my neural pathways looking for a sort of bridge, a crossover point, between the left lobe to the right lobe.

LEELA

Is that where the virus will be?

DOCTOR

Well, since it seems to control both the conscious and unconscious it's a good enough place to start.

LEELA

Suppose we meet it?

DOCTOR

What? No, no, no. It came in through the optic nerve. We're somewhere between the spinal cord and the cerebellum. Keep your eyes open for tissue deterioration.

LEELA

Like this?

She kicks the tissue.

DOCTOR

That's me you're kicking.

LEELA

Oh. Sorry.

They continue on.

Clutch, ease up on the clutch!
K9 got back.

That's a rather personal question.

(He grabs his arm) I love you.

Walking through an MC Escher painting.
Marco.
Polo.

No, that's my bladder control.

As they pass through a "valley" a large fuzzy ball, about the size of a beach ball, floats downward behind them unseen.

In the corridor Leela crouches down while K9 approaches.

K9

Mission accomplished. Service shaft destroyed, Mistress.

LEELA

Thank you, K9. Now. What we need here is some sort of barrier.

She indicates the corner of a wall that has been damaged by the shuttle crash and sports a large crack.

K9 blasts the crack which widens and breaks apart, a huge chunk of heavy polystyrene slamming to the floor.

K9

Acceptable?

LEELA

Perfect! Thank you, K9!

K9

There is no need for gratitude. I am an automaton.

LEELA

Really?

K9

I am without emotional circuits. Only memory and awareness. Attention. Four hostiles approaching!

Lowe and his party come around the corner.

LOWE

It's the reject!

They take cover.

LOWE

Leela. Leela! Bring me the Doctor.

LEELA

Come and get him!

They exchange blaster fire as she takes cover farther down the corridor.

Back in the lab.

MARIUS

Eight minutes to go. Anything?

PARSONS

It's all there, Sir.

They all gaze up at the monitor screens showing something organic which apparently has some meaning to them.

PARSONS

Leela's tissue profile, adaption, disease resistance.

NURSE

Bit of a mongrel, isn't she?

MARIUS

I imagine that's why her race survived. But there's no sign of any physical immunity.

NURSE

There's a wide variation in blood characteristics, Sir. Could take hours to check them all.

MARIUS

On the other hand, it could be a psychological factor.

Republicans?

And her little dog, too!

(Leela) You got me on my knees! Leela! I'm beggin' darlin' please!

Ah, he had Oatmeal for breakfast.
With raisins!

<p>PARSONS You mean not physical at all?</p> <p>MARIUS Yes. Something in her mind, in her way of looking at things.</p> <p>PARSONS Aggression.</p> <p>NURSE Determination. Stamina.</p> <p>MARIUS The predator's instinct. <i>Back inside the Doctor.</i></p> <p>DOCTOR Doesn't look like the most advanced computer system ever, does it?</p> <p>LEELA Eeuuw. What's that?</p> <p>DOCTOR That is why my brain is so much superior to yours.</p> <p>LEELA Doctor?</p> <p>DOCTOR Hm?</p> <p>LEELA I can sense danger.</p> <p>DOCTOR Rubbish. If there's any danger about I'd be the first to sense it. I know this brain like the back of my hand. Danger – what do you know about brains, anyway?</p> <p>LEELA All right, all right, don't get excited.</p> <p>DOCTOR I'll get excited if I want to, it's my brain. Danger - I'll tell you something about brains. Do you want to know something?</p> <p>LEELA No.</p> <p>DOCTOR I'll tell you anyway. Somebody once tried to build a machine as efficient as a brain. The only trouble is that it would have to be bigger than London. Do you remember London? And powered by the whole European grid. And that was just a human brain, mine is much more complex. Left and right sides, working in unison via these specialized neural ganglia, thus combining data storage and retrieval with logical inference and the intuitive leap. And here – are you listening to me?</p> <p>LEELA Yes, Doctor.</p> <p>DOCTOR That is a reflex link. Whereby I can tune myself into the T ime Lord intelligentsia. A thousand super-brains in one.</p> <p>LEELA Why don't you do it now?</p> <p>DOCTOR What? Oh, I lost that particular faculty when they kicked me – oh look!</p> <p>LEELA They kicked you out?</p> <p>DOCTOR Oh look! The connection's severed. Hello!</p>	<p>Stupidity! Estrogen!</p> <p>Are we there yet? Are we there yet? Are we there yet? Are we there yet?</p> <p>That's not danger, that's mucus.</p> <p>Look, the Doctor's stuffed with hay!</p>
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<p>Hello.</p> <p style="text-align: center;">LEELA</p> <p>Don't be funny.</p> <p style="text-align: center;">DOCTOR</p> <p>We're wasting time. Keep moving!</p> <p style="text-align: center;">LEELA</p> <p>No, no. Come on over here. This is recent damage.</p> <p style="text-align: center;">DOCTOR</p> <p>The virus?</p> <p style="text-align: center;">LEELA</p> <p>What else? We must be getting close to it now.</p> <p style="text-align: center;">DOCTOR</p> <p>What's that?</p> <p style="text-align: center;">LEELA</p> <p>What?</p> <p style="text-align: center;">DOCTOR</p> <p><i>In the background, a group of fuzzy beach balls begin to harass Leela.</i></p> <p><i>She struggles against them, screaming.</i></p> <p style="text-align: center;">LEELA</p> <p>Doctor! Doctor, help me!</p> <p style="text-align: center;">DOCTOR</p> <p>I can't! It's my body defense mechanism, they're my own phagocytes! Use your knife!</p> <p><i>She continues to struggle.</i></p> <p style="text-align: center;">LEELA</p> <p>Oh! Doctor!</p> <p><i>He runs over to some dangling ganglia and touches two of them together.</i></p> <p><i>Nothing happens, so he touches two others together. There is a zap.</i></p> <p><i>The phagocytes leave Leela.</i></p> <p style="text-align: center;">DOCTOR</p> <p>Ohhh.</p> <p style="text-align: center;">LEELA</p> <p>What did you do?</p> <p style="text-align: center;">DOCTOR</p> <p>I think I told them my liver was disintegrating, I think.</p> <p style="text-align: center;">LEELA</p> <p>That's very clever.</p> <p style="text-align: center;">DOCTOR</p> <p>That's very clever.</p> <p><i>He touches two more together.</i></p> <p><i>In the lab, his body jerks.</i></p> <p style="text-align: center;">PARSONS</p> <p>What was that?</p> <p style="text-align: center;">MARIUS</p> <p>Well, it proves they're in there, at some sensitive area.</p> <p><i>Blaster fire is heard in the corridor.</i></p> <p style="text-align: center;">PARSONS</p> <p>They're coming closer, Sir.</p>	<p>From all that voxnic you drank last night.</p> <p>Get your balls off of me Doctor!</p> <p>Where's Raquel Welch?</p> <p>Looks like his liver's disintegrating.</p>
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MARIUS

Seven and a half minutes. Not much chance.

Out in the corridor, the blaster fire stops.

Cruikshank steps forward and Lowe urges him on.

Cruikshank leaps over the barrier landing directly in front of K9.

K9 blasts him at point-blank range before he can fire.

But Cruikshank zaps K9 with his lightning virus glance before collapsing dead to the floor.

K9

Contact has been made. Master.

Inside the Doctor.

DOCTOR

After you.

LEELA

Are you afraid?

DOCTOR

Not necessarily. From now on, we're on the trail of the virus and that's the path it took.

LEELA

Where to?

DOCTOR

Well, if I knew that I wouldn't have brought you along. From now on this is where your tracking skills come in.

She draws her knife and goes through the opening first.

Back in the corridor, Lowe gives a command to K9.

LOWE

Kill. Kill the reject!

K9

Affirmative. Kill the reject.

K9 rolls around toward Leela who does not suspect.

He noses up to her and blasts her, but although she falls apparently unconscious, it looks as if he missed.

K9

Reject liquidated. K9 into self-regeneration. Non-functional.

LOWE

Good. Now for the Doctor.

Inside the Doctor, Leela reacts.

LEELA

Ow!

DOCTOR

What is it?

LEELA

Something banged my head! A real thud! But...

DOCTOR

What?

LEELA

There's nothing there.

DOCTOR

That was your outside head.

(on leap) Owww! James Brown comin' at K9!

Mr Sexy Hitler's doin it again: "I am Hitler, love me, touch my moustache!"

This is my sexiest pose yet!

That's your answer to everything, stab stab stab.

Shock the monkey.

You missed.

Now to find that guy rubbing the sticks together.

Weren't they here already?

Round and round like a hamster in a cage.

LEELA
Oh. That's all right then.

DOCTOR
No it isn't all right. You and I have only got a limited life in here. Your outside self and your inside self are made of the same tissue. If your outside self is hurt then you feel the shock. If your outside self is killed – yes.

LEELA
We'd better make the most of the next six minutes then.

DOCTOR
Yes.

LEELA
Where are we?

DOCTOR
This is the gap between one side of my mind and the other.

LEELA
But it's dark on the other side.

DOCTOR
Well of course it's dark. It's the gap between logic and imagination. You can't see one side from the other side.

LEELA
But it is there?

DOCTOR
What?

LEELA
There is something on the other side?

DOCTOR
This is the mind-brain interface, Leela! At least I think it is. That's the mind. And that's the brain, two things entirely different, but part of the same thing.

LEELA
Oh, like the land and the sea?

DOCTOR
That's right, that's right.

LEELA
It's very deep.

DOCTOR
Yes. Sometimes I don't quite understand it myself.

Back to the lab.

Continued in part two.

(on closeup) Geez, take him to the dermatology section.

Hee hee, I figured it out. "I beat the smart kids"