

**DOCTOR WHO**

By Matthew Jacobs

Mysterious Theatre 337 – Show 200401

Part 2 - Revision 0

By the usual suspects

Transcription by Steve Hill

*(Continued from part 1)*

**EVERYONE**

Thirty seconds! Twenty-nine! Twenty-eight! Twenty-seven! Twenty-six!  
Twenty-five!

*Back in the Tardis it continues.*

**EVERYONE**

Twenty. Nineteen. Eighteen.

**EVERYONE**

Seventeen. Sixteen. Fifteen.

**EVERYONE**

Twelve! Eleven! Ten!

**GRACE**

I thought surgery was difficult.

**EVERYONE**

Nine!

*Lightning strikes up outside.*

**EVERYONE**

Eight!

**GRACE**

Re - - routing the power.

**MASTER**

I'm alive.

**EVERYONE**

Seven!

**GRACE**

I'm re-routing the power. Ow!

**EVERYONE**

Six.

**MASTER**

I'm alive. I'm alive!

**NEWS**

That's all the time we have.

**EVERYONE**

Three!

**MASTER**

I am alive!

**EVERYONE (WAGG)**

One! (pop)

*Grace connects the wires, the console sparks and comes to life. Fireworks outside, clocks changing, the time rotor starting and the column beginning to move. Grace looks at the console, the clock is running backward. The Tardis is caught in a whirlwind of light and is suddenly gone.*

**DOCTOR (flashback v.o.)**

We have to go back to before the eye was opened, maybe even before we arrived.

**MIKE:** Looks like a party at a mental institution.

**STEVE:** Obviously it is since you killed him.

**SCOTT:** (whenever the Master/Doctor head vibration happens) (make wibble noise)

**ALL:** OK, bye!

**STEVE:** Pop goes the weasel.

**STEVE:** (12:00, tinkly music) (Wicked witch music)

**MIKE:** It's a twister! Auntie Em!

**GRACE**

Alarm clock, alarm clock, think alarm clock.

*Entering temporal orbit, says the screen.*

**GRACE**

Temporal orbit? What's a temporal orbit?

*We get the stretchy shots and rapid editing that is supposed to look cool and disorienting. Then a vortex shot.*

**DOCTOR**

She did it. Your life force is dying, Master.

**MASTER**

Noooooo!

*Grace runs in and up the stairs to free the Doctor.*

**GRACE**

We're in temporal orbit, Doctor. What is it? What is that?

*The Master runs at her, and throws her off the balcony.*

**DOCTOR**

Grace! Grace!

*There is a tussle, the Doctor gets free and runs down to Grace.*

**DOCTOR**

Grace.

**MASTER**

You are my life. Aaagh!

*The Master begins beating the hell out of the Doctor.*

**DOCTOR**

You want dominion over the living, but all you do is kill!

**MASTER**

Life is wasted on the living!

*They fight more. Then there is a silly leap the Master does, during which the Doctor blinds him with a reflector. He somehow loses his direction while in mid-air, and is now being sucked in to the eye.*

**DOCTOR**

Give me your hand!

**MASTER**

Never!

*Okay, then. He lets go, and down into the eye.*

**MASTER**

Doctor!

*Things calm down. Grace lies prone. The Doctor picks her up and carries her up the stairs. A clock changes again, this time backwards. Time is rolling back, the Tardis is in flight again. Lee and Grace are lying together on the floor, with lots of dead leaves. The Doctor certainly looks upset, but not to worry, because the eye emits some orange dust cloud which lands on Lee and Grace, and they come back to life. Wasn't that just really neat?*

**LEE**

Doctor. I have your things.

**DOCTOR**

Hello, Grace. Well? How does it feel? To hold back death.

*They embrace. The eye closes, for an unexplained reason.*

**DOCTOR**

Incredible! Did you see that? What a sentimental thing this old Tardis is. Well, congratulations. You've both been somewhere I've never been.

**ROB:** (as Grace) I can figure out dimensional transference, but I don't know what a temporal orbit is!

**STEVE:** (stretchy) 2000: The Year Things Went Stretchy.

**MIKE:** Life force dying! Life force dying!

**SCOTT:** She must be hot with that jacket on.

**ALL:** Yay!

**MIKE:** Is it me, or did he look like Gene Wilder running down the stairs?

**STEVE:** For an eye of harmony, it sure isn't very harmonious!

**ROB:** Hey, that's what I always say! That's the thing that I say!

**SCOTT:** So even though he was already flying through the air...

**ALL:** (applaud)

**MIKE:** Help me, I'm melting! Oh what a world, what a world!

**STEVE:** He's dead. You killed him.

**STEVE:** (calm) snf What the hell is that – oh, she's decomposing already.

**ROB:** Grace, Lee, and Whitney, the dried up Vervoid.

**STEVE:** Fairy dust! Now they can fly away to Neverland!

**SCOTT:** Oh THAT'S why he wants to keep her around, he needs someone to light all those candles!

**MIKE:** What's he talking about, he died at the beginning!

**GRACE**

It's nothing to be scared of, Doctor.

**DOCTOR**

Glad to hear it.

**GRACE**

Did we go back far enough?

**DOCTOR**

Either that or I'm talking to a couple of ghosts, and I don't believe in ghosts.

*He hums at the console.*

**LEE**

So, uh, where's the Master?

*There's a growl.*

**DOCTOR**

Indigestion. So, let's see where we are. There. The future. Look over there, on the other side of your galaxy, that's home.

**GRACE**

Gallifrey.

**DOCTOR**

Two hundred million light years away. That's a good ten minutes in this old thing.

**GRACE**

So where are we?

**DOCTOR**

December 29<sup>th</sup>, Do you want to get off here?

**GRACE**

Uh, I don't think I could live through that again.

**LEE**

Uh, I definitely wouldn't live through that again.

**DOCTOR**

Reason enough.

*He makes a bunch of different settings on the console. The console suddenly dies. They all look at one another. He gives it a good old thump, and off it goes again.*

*Back at the party.*

**PETE**

That's not funny!

**EVERYONE**

Ten! Nine! 8 7 6 5 4 3 2 1 pop

**NEWS**

Have a happy new year.

**EVERYONE**

Happy new year!

*Various party scenes.*

**NEWS**

Happy new year, happy, can you believe it, 2000.

*Gareth has a reason to smile.*

*The Tardis materializes near a fancy pond in Vancouver, with San Francisco in the distance. There's lots of noise.*

**DOCTOR**

Now that's as it should be.

**SCOTT:** (when they come down stairs) Doctor, why does my neck hurt?

**ROB:** Why didn't he just go back to before he got shot?

**ALL (SCOTT STARTS):** Do it! (chant, get crowd to join)

**STEVE:** Oh, these scenes were annoying enough the FIRST time around.

**ROB:** Oh, now Gareth's gonna get some, just like the Doctor.

**SCOTT:** Jelly babies, I tell ya.

**MIKE:** They're a chick magnet.

**LEE**

Um, your things.

**DOCTOR**

My sonic screwdriver! Thank you!

**LEE**

And, uh, these too.

**DOCTOR**

Please keep them.

**LEE**

Really?

**DOCTOR**

Yes, really!

**LEE**

I better go before you change your mind!

**DOCTOR**

Lee! Next Christmas, take a vacation, just don't be here.

**LEE**

Right. Thanks. Thanks, Doctor. See you around, Grace, happy new year!

**GRACE**

There you go, interfering again.

**DOCTOR**

And Grace, something you should know.

**GRACE**

Don't tell me.

**DOCTOR**

Why not?

**GRACE**

I know who I am, that's enough.

**DOCTOR**

I'm glad. Come with me.

**GRACE**

You come with me.

**DOCTOR**

Me come with you?

**GRACE**

Yes.

**DOCTOR**

Me come with you? It's tempting.

**GRACE**

I'm gonna miss you.

**DOCTOR**

How can you miss me, I - I'm easy to find, I'm the guy with two hearts.

**GRACE**

That's not what I meant.

*They kiss in probably the worst shot of the film.*

**GRACE**

Thank you, Doctor.

**DOCTOR**

No, no, thank you, Doctor.

*They part ways and the Doctor heads to the Tardis. He pauses. Grace waves and mouths bye. He goes in. The Tardis is gone.*

**ROB:** Oh my donuts!

**STEVE:** Don't be here, because Bob May will be here. I'm just warnin' ya is all!

**SCOTT:** There goes the Thnikkaman!

**SCOTT:** You have an SUV, I have a time and space machine. I don't THINK so.

**ALL:** (get up and stretch, casually cover the shot)

**ROB:** (giggly girly laugh)

*Traveling through the vortex. The record is playing again. The Doctor is under the console, making repairs.*

**DOCTOR**

Hmm, sounds better. Right! Where to next?

*He fiddles as he is wont to do.*

**DOCTOR**

Ahh, where was I?

*He sits down and begins to read. The record begins to skip.*

**DOCTOR**

Oh no, not again!

*Wright*

*Dow*

*Jacobs*

*With...*

*Casting...*

*Costume...*

*Camera...*

*Key Grip...*

*Script...*

*Visual effects...*

*Filmed...*

*Copyright...*

*And that's it.*

***The end***

**STEVE:** The Tardis made her hair curly too.

**MIKE:** (Grace voice) Great, I finally find the right guy and he leaves me behind!

**ROB:** Note to self: never kiss another companion again. Even the female ones.

**STEVE:** Yes, but not until 2005.

Improvise or whatever, unless there's applause, then we're done.