

DOCTOR WHO

By Matthew Jacobs

Mysterious Theatre 337 – Show 200402

Part 2 - Revision 2

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.

SCOTT: At least they can count.

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

RICK: Obviously it is since you killed him.

SCOTT: Activate the device already, bee-yatch!

ALL: OK, bye!

DAVE: Pop goes the weasel.

ROB: (12:00, tinkly music) (Wicked witch music)

RICK: It's a twister! Auntie Em! 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!

DAVE: (stretchy) 2000: The Year Things Went Stretchy.

ROB: And plunged them down a thousand feet below, to the Land of the Lost!

SCOTT: Life force dying! Life force dying!

SCOTT: She must be hot with that jacket on.

RICK: She sure is!

DAVE: Oh man, I'm havin' a bad dream!

ALL: Yay!

RICK: Special guest appearance by Willy Wonka.

SCOTT: 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!

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

SCOTT: Yes. A beam of light diverted him.

ALL: (applaud)

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

SCOTT: He's dead. You killed him.

RICK: (calm) (sniff) What the hell is that – oh, she's decomposing already.

DAVE: (going up stairs) That's not even Paul McGann, I never noticed that before.

RICK: (vortex) Four times for that shot.

ROB: Grace, Lee, and Whitney, the dead Vervoid.

DAVE: This is a very touching moment, but I don't want any of you guys to touch me.

SCOTT: Fairy dust! Now they can fly away to Neverland!

ROB: (resurrection) That never happened before!

RICK: (Doctor) You brought me back to life but my NECK IS STILL BROKEN!

DAVE: So he can do it for these two but he couldn't do it for Adric.

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

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 29th, 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.

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

ROB: Why didn't he just go back to before he got shot? (pause) Oh, I get it, cuz the new body's such a chick magnet.

SCOTT: You are here.

RICK: Eat at Joe's Eat at Joe's.

DAVE: (space shot) Mmm, beacon.

ROB: The new analog TARDIS.

SCOTT: Pause for the photo.

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

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

DAVE: Well they were running a bit short, so...

SCOTT: Previously on Doctor Who.

RICK: (on guard) I'm a football player.

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

SCOTT: Jelly babies, I tell ya.

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.

RICK: Aw, Doctor, you dropped us off in Vancouver!

DAVE: Oh my donuts!

SCOTT: (still as cyberman of course) There goes the Thnikkaman!

ROB: Don't be here, because they'll be out of flu shots.

RICK: When he said Don't be here, did he mean near the fountain? In San Francisco in general? In Vancouver?

ROB: The wig was kind of running down near the end here, wasn't it?

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

DAVE: It's almost over, guys. I'm tired.

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

ROB: (giggly girly laugh) I'm just a girl.

SCOTT: We'll always have San Francouwer.

RICK: The Tardis made her hair curly too.

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

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

ROB: Okay Charlie, you can come out now.

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

SCOTT: Yes, but not for a few months yet.

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