

**KEELEY HAWES**

**EDDIE MARSAN**

**THE THIRTEENTH  
DOCTOR**

**'A WONDERFUL LIFE PT 4'**

**BY  
R. J. BLACK**

FADE IN:

**EXT. LUNA MILITARY FACILITY - DAY**

Heavy rainfall crashes down from smoggy skies above onto the sprawling MILITARY FACILITY on the edge of the colony - well protected by security.

**TWO DAYS BEFORE CHRISTMAS...**

A BLACK VAN, on hover power, glides up to huge metallic GATES which begin to open - allowing it to visibly move past Luna GUARDS into the courtyard.

On the back of the van, now strapped, a large sheet-covered BOX is being transported.

**EXT. COURTYARD - CONTINUOUS**

The van comes to a stop in a yard packed with vehicles dotted around the connected complexes - LUNA OFFICERS sprawling out the back.

GENERAL MAKEPEACE emerges from the front, still holding the titanium case, as he paces behind.

MAKEPEACE

Get them out!

He watches as the Officers pull from the rear of the van two familiar faces:

BAILEY... and THE DOCTOR.

She looks around at their surroundings, trying to calculate everything, as Bailey regards Makepeace with hate.

MAKEPEACE (CONT'D)

Place them in the holding cells.

LUNA OFFICER #1

What about the blue box, sir?

MAKEPEACE

(looks up at the box)

Take it to the hangar. For study.

He nods to his Officers, who begin to drag Bailey and the Doctor away.

THE DOCTOR

(looks back)

Not it. She. And you be careful with her, you hear me?!

She sees the hover fan drive off into the complex, taking the box with it - rain crashing down on everything and everyone.

The Doctor and Bailey are dragged toward double doors into the facility as Makepeace watches - looking down at the case he now holds.

CUT TO:

**INT. HOLDING CELLS - LATER**

Two metallic, bland cells inside which the Doctor and Bailey reside next to each other - forcefields keeping them from each other and the outside.

Both are in CHAINS on their feet, RESTRAINTS around their back - and we see the Doctor moving her hands as she sits.

BAILEY

I don't understand, Doctor. How can you possibly be here?

THE DOCTOR

Oh if only I had a quid for every time someone asked me that!

BAILEY

(shakes his head)

But the future we experienced, the one I chose... it was different. You weren't part of it.

THE DOCTOR

(nods)

It's not an exact science but I can only guess my presence at the flux point shifted the fixed moment in time from you to me.

(off his look)

In other words, it was me being here that determined the future. Not you.

BAILEY

(confused)

So... my fate is set?

THE DOCTOR

I'd reckon so. It's the future now that isn't. It can be changed.

BAILEY

(looks at her)

We can change it.

(nods)

We could save Luna. Stop Makepeace from attacking the Calforax.

THE DOCTOR

Thinking big, Bailey Stewart. I like big. Most of the time.

A little grin from Bailey as thoughts go through his head - oblivious to the Doctor squirming a bit as she fiddles the hands behind her back.

BAILEY

(looks around)

We have to get out of here first, of course. And destroy the Bridge prototype, plus all the research I gave to Makepeace.

(thinks)

How did he recognise you anyway?

THE DOCTOR

One of those mysteries of time and space, Bailey. I can only imagine a memory from a defunct timeline when he saw me leapt into his mind in this one.

(looks at him)

Like I said... it's no exact science.

A nod from Bailey, still not quite understanding.

THE DOCTOR (CONT'D)

If we do this though... your dream of what the Bridge can do must die. You know that.

BAILEY

(nods)

Rather Luna die a natural death and save my family than let Makepeace be its harbinger of doom.

THE DOCTOR

Good! Then let's get on with it, shall we?

SNAP! The restraints behind her sever and the Doctor frees her hands as Bailey looks shocked.

She turns as her SONIC SCREWDRIVER drops out of her sleeve into her hand - she using the glowing device on the chains at her feet, which sever.

BAILEY

How did you--

THE DOCTOR

Never underestimate the power of a sonic screwdriver, Bailey Stewart. And if you get one as a Christmas present, always hide it in your sleeve when you sense trouble!

Twirling the sonic around with a grin, the Doctor points the sonic at the forcefields--

WHIRRRRR!

--and they power down, allowing the Doctor to hop into the adjoining cell and sonic first Bailey's chains, then his restraints.

They snap free, allowing his hands and feet mobility.

BAILEY

That's step one. What now?

THE DOCTOR

First things first... we find my TARDIS.

CUT TO:

**INT. CORRIDOR - MILITARY FACILITY**

A small phalanx of LUNA OFFICERS flank Makepeace as he stalks down a corridor like the cock of the walk.

MAKEPEACE

What do you mean, she can't be ID'd?

LUNA OFFICER #1

General sir, we have scoured every known database in the galaxy - there is no trace of the woman, not an image, name, alias--

MAKEPEACE

If she exists, that means someone out there knows who she is and why she's here.

(stern)

Find them.

The Officer looks cowed as he moves away, leaving Makepeace and his men to stalk into:

**INT. HOLDING CELLS - CONTINUOUS**

The now abandoned cells... forcefields down, cells empty.

Makepeace sees this and fury crosses his features and he SLAMS an INTERCOM on the wall.

MAKEPEACE

Makepeace to all officers. The intruders are free. Seal the base and lock down that blue box!

WHIRR! WHIRR!

A siren begins echoing out as Makepeace glares angrily at the empty cells.

CUT TO:

**EXT. COURTYARD - MILITARY FACILITY**

Rain continues pouring down as the SIRENS churn across the base - Officers and Guards darting everywhere as they move to positions.

Amidst them, skulking between vehicles, the Doctor and Bailey evade sight of the Officers - she now holding her rigged device, which scans.

BAILEY  
(quietly)  
Getting a beat on the TARDIS?

THE DOCTOR  
(nods)  
He said it was going to a hangar.  
(points)  
I think we're heading the right way.

The Doctor moves off quickly, at a crouch, as Bailey looks ahead to where she pointed - before following.

PULL UP to see a large HANGAR a few yards ahead, at the centre of the facility.

**EXT. BASE HANGAR - CONTINUOUS**

BEEP BEEP! Huge doors are now sealing up the vast hangar, inside which now exposed... is the TARDIS.

SCIENTISTS are rushing around it, having set up equipment - wires, machinery - to study the mysterious box.

Dashing behind a van, the Doctor and Bailey catch sight of her.

THE DOCTOR  
There she is. Oh what are they doing to you?

BAILEY  
Can they get inside?

THE DOCTOR  
Not a chance. Not without me or the key. But they could scratch the paintwork and that just won't do.

Quickly, the Doctor pulls her sonic from her pocket - using it on the device she holds.

BEEP BEEP! The hangar doors continue closing, almost blocking the TARDIS from view.

ON BAILEY as he looks from that to the Doctor.

BAILEY

Doctor? They're sealing her in.

THE DOCTOR

I'm well aware, Bailey Stewart.  
This is where remote steering comes  
in handy.

WHIRR! The sonic stops and the Doctor pockets it, before holding up the device--

--suddenly looking a lot like a remote joystick!

SLAM! The hangar doors close shut, obscuring the TARDIS from view, as Bailey looks concerned.

Suddenly... WHOOOOSH! WHOOOOSH! The sound of the TARDIS engines begin to echo over the whirring base alarm.

ON THE DOCTOR - almost a child like grin on her face as she manipulates the device.

THE DOCTOR (CONT'D)

And here... she comes!

The engine noise reaches fever pitch... and as the Doctor lifts her arms up--

--the vibrating TARDIS comes crashing through the hangar roof EXPLOSIVELY, showering glass over the entire base as she hovers in the air!

LUNA OFFICERS all look up - raising their weapons and beginning to fire at the spinning box!

THE DOCTOR (CONT'D)

(working device)

Get ready to run!

She pulls the device toward her as the TARDIS, not caring for the plasma bullets fired, swoops down toward the front of the hangar!

THE DOCTOR (CONT'D)

NOW!!!

And she bolts out of cover, Bailey seconds behind her--

--Luna Officers seeing them move, turning their weapons on them and firing!

PFFFT! PFFFT! A shower of bullets miss them both by inches as they race toward the hangar--

--as ahead of them the TARDIS swoops, her doors thrusting open--

--allowing the Doctor to dive headfirst inside, as does Bailey, the bullets crashing all around them!

Doors sealing up, the TARDIS flies off into the air at breakneck speed!

**INT. TARDIS - CONTINUOUS**

Standing up after a forward roll, the Doctor dusts off her hands.

THE DOCTOR  
That was fun! Can we do it again?

ON BAILEY behind her, clearly aching, as he slowly gets up.

BAILEY  
I'd rather not! That was too close.

The Doctor, grinning broadly, taps the time rotor console.

THE DOCTOR  
Thanks old girl. You were brilliant.

She pulls a few levers, presses a few buttons - taking manual control - as Bailey approaches.

BAILEY  
Doctor, we have to go back.  
(off her look)  
Makepeace still has both Bridges,  
all the research.

THE DOCTOR  
Despite the great team you and I  
make, not even we can destroy them  
while he's got a small army  
protecting them. No... we'll have  
to intercept your Bridge.  
(thinks)  
Ever been to the Calforax system? I  
hear it's lovely this time of year.

Grinning, the Doctor pulls a lever and the TARDIS jerks--

**EXT. TIME VORTEX - CONTINUOUS**

--as she spirals through the vortex of time, careering through time and space.

**INT. TARDIS - CONTINUOUS**

Approaching the large viewscreen, Bailey sees the CALFORAX STAR rapidly approaching--

--and closing in on it ahead, the LUNA CRUISER.

The Doctor flicks a switch and through the speakers comes:

MAKEPEACE (V.O.)

I requested this neutral conference  
to inform you that Luna is quite  
prepared to use this weapon on the  
Calforax star, unless certain...  
concessions are made to my people.

T'UUUN (V.O.)

What kind of 'concessions'?

MAKEPEACE (V.O.)

Fifty percent of your annual  
resources. Starting with this year.

T'UUUN (V.O.)

(disbelieving laugh)

Do you really expect us to agree to  
such a demand? We would rather die.

MAKEPEACE (V.O.)

(nods; cold)

Very well. As you wish.

The audio disappears as a concerned Bailey turns to the Doctor.

BAILEY

It's happening again Doctor! He'll  
destroy the Calforax star!

THE DOCTOR

Oh no he won't!

(grabs lever)

Strap yourself in tight, love!

She YANKS the lever and the TARDIS seems to spin 360 degrees as Bailey grabs a rail - yelping.

The Doctor chuckles with childish glee, holding her console.

CUT TO:

**EXT. SPACE - CONTINUOUS**

Closing in on the star, the Luna Cruiser FIRES the Bridge right at the glowing orb--

--but this time the spinning TARDIS sweeps underneath the huge vessel at a run, closing in on the bullet!

**INT. BRIDGE - LUNA CRUISER - CONTINUOUS**

A stock futuristic bridge, staffed by a rigid Luna crew.

At the heart, a staunch old ADMIRAL watches on a screen the Bridge... and sees the blue box.

WEAPONS

Admiral, sensors are detecting an unknown object closing on the Bridge.

ADMIRAL

Destroy it. All weapons!

**EXT. SPACE - CONTINUOUS**

BOOM! BOOM! Large laser cannons and phase torpedoes fly out of the Cruiser, blasting toward the TARDIS--

--which spins, dodges and weaves around the powerful arc of weaponry as she rapidly closes in on the Bridge!

**INT. TARDIS - CONTINUOUS**

Grabbing onto a railing as the TARDIS spins wildly, Bailey yelps out in fear.

Holding on as she turns nobs, yanks levers and smashes buttons like a pro, the Doctor whoops and hollers!

THE DOCTOR

CLOSING IN!!!!

**EXT. SPACE - CONTINUOUS**

Zooming at huge speed, the TARDIS is buffeted by the red hot atmosphere of the Calforax Sun as she beats the Bridge for pace--

--the doors flying open and swallowing the Bridge up before it can impact!

Avoiding another salvo of weaponry and flares from the Sun, the TARDIS zips away before it can be destroyed!

**INT. TARDIS - CONTINUOUS**

SLAM! The Bridge device, inside a torpedo casing, clatters down onto the floor of the TARDIS as the doors seal.

THE DOCTOR

GOT IT! Nice flying!!

The Doctor keeps working the console as Bailey gets his footing - rushing over to the large Bridge.

He begins examining it as the Doctor looks to the viewscreen--

--images shifting to show the Cruiser now being surrounded by a blockade of CALFORAX MOTHERSHIPS.

BAILEY

(examining)

They reversed the fusion extractor.  
Instead of igniting the star  
brighter, this was reengineered so  
it would implode it.

(shakes his head)

How could they?

THE DOCTOR

Let's see how Makepeace can explain  
this one away.

She points at the viewer, Bailey standing and watching...

...as we see, side by side, the bridges a quite ashen-faced  
Makepeace stands on and a furious AMBASSADOR T'UUUN.

MAKEPEACE

Ambassador--if I can just explain  
our--

T'UUUN

You made a grave mistake, Luna,  
believing you could destroy us with  
such a super weapon and not expect  
consequences!

THE DOCTOR (O.C.)

Actually... it wasn't quite Luna.

Both men look startled... as a third image appears on the  
screen:

THE DOCTOR, talking through a monitor at the console, Bailey  
visibly standing behind - surprised to see himself on the  
viewscreen.

ON MAKEPEACE - jaw dropping at who he sees appear.

THE DOCTOR (CONT'D)

No this was all the bad General  
here and his own little band of  
brothers. Took a good man's  
research and warped it into his own  
quest for conquest and expansion.  
The people of Luna would probably  
string him up if they knew the  
truth, so try not to blame them eh?  
They're a good bunch of eggs.

(grins)

Oh I'm the Doctor, by the way. This  
is my mate Bailey.

She points to a stunned, watching Bailey.

THE DOCTOR (CONT'D)  
 Lovely talking, Ambassador. Must  
 pop in for a cuppa one day.

The Doctor salutes a quite bemused T'Uuun, before signing off  
 - leaving him to face a shocked Makepeace.

The viewscreen blinks off as the Doctor turns to Bailey.

THE DOCTOR (CONT'D)  
 Something tells me General  
 Makepeace won't be going home for  
 Christmas. Job done.  
 (smiles)  
 Let's get you home, Bailey Stewart.

A relieved smile from Bailey as the Doctor turns to her  
 console.

CUT TO:

**EXT. BAILEY'S HOUSE - NIGHT**

The street is as a calm as it was when we first saw it, a  
 picturesque neighbourhood flanked by brightly lit skyscrapers  
 above.

**CHRISTMAS EVE...**

WHOOOOSH! And we see the TARDIS materialise on the street  
 where it always appears.

Bailey steps out... relieved to see his home standing,  
 hearing CAROL SINGERS once again belting out tunes that echo  
 all around.

BAILEY  
 Thank God.

Stepping out behind him, the Doctor smells the air.

THE DOCTOR  
 Ahhhh the night before Christmas.  
 You can't beat it!

BAILEY  
 (turns to her)  
 Please destroy it, Doctor. The  
 Bridge. I'll erase every last bit  
 of research I have on it and  
 hopefully Makepeace took all his  
 with him.  
 (nods)  
 The future I saw... it can never  
 happen.

A little nod from the Doctor, smiling.

THE DOCTOR  
I'll see what I can do.

She looks across to his home, spotting a LIGHT flicker on inside.

THE DOCTOR (CONT'D)  
(nods)  
Looks like someone's home.  
(Bailey looks)  
Maybe your family chose to spend  
Christmas together.

BAILEY  
(hopeful)  
You think it's them?

THE DOCTOR  
What are you standing here for? Go  
and find out.  
(nods)  
You chose life, Bailey Stewart.  
Make it wonderful.

Bailey looks at her, filled with emotion - as the Doctor gives him a little salute, walking back toward her TARDIS.

BAILEY  
Doctor, wait!

The Doctor turns as Bailey approaches her.

BAILEY (CONT'D)  
(shakes his head)  
There's one thing I never asked...  
who are you?

CLOSE ON THE DOCTOR as she ponders the answer.

THE DOCTOR  
(smiles)  
Just think of me... as your  
guardian angel.

Bailey wonders quite what that means as the Doctor gives him a wink, disappearing into the TARDIS as the doors seal behind her.

He stands back a little as with a WHOOOOSH the engines kick into gear and the TARDIS, it's blue light atop flashing, disappears in a blast of wind...

The noise and wind begin to die down as Bailey turns to his house--

--seeing the door open and little LEO STEWART come barrelling out as Bailey approaches.

LEO  
Daddy's home! Daddy's home!

BAILEY  
Heyyyy there he is!! Hello champ!!

And Bailey scoops his little boy up in his arms, hugging him tight as he moves toward the door.

BAILEY (CONT'D)  
Ohhh I missed you! So much!

MELISSA (O.C.)  
And me?

Holding Leo in his arms, Bailey turns to see MELISSA STEWART at the door - looking radiant.

BAILEY  
(beat)  
You came home.

MELISSA  
(nods)  
If this really is the last  
Christmas Luna will see... I wanted  
us to spend it together.

Overcome with emotion, Bailey pulls her in and KISSES HER tenderly - bringing her in for a family hug.

BAILEY  
(whispers)  
I'm sorry Missy! I'm so sorry! I  
love you both so much!

MELISSA  
(nods; tearful)  
I know you do. I know.

Holding back his tears, Bailey looks at Melissa and kisses her again - before kissing Leo on the head.

She leads her boys into the house as we PAN UP...

...taking in a STARRY NIGHT SKY, the clouds for once having cleared.

DISSOLVE TO:

Daylight.

## CHRISTMAS DAY

PAN DOWN with a light flutter of snow now beginning to drift onto Bailey's home.

LEO (PRELAP)  
MOMMY! DADDY! LOOK!!!

**INT. BEDROOM - CONTINUOUS**

Leo excitedly jumps on the bed where Melissa lies curled up in Bailey's arms tightly - both beginning to stir.

LEO  
Mommy! Daddy! You have to look!

BAILEY  
(groggy)  
What is it, buddy?

LEO  
I can see a spaceship in my new telescope! Look!!

Jumping off the bed, Leo races back into another room as Melissa stirs too.

MELISSA  
He was supposed to wait before he opened that, I told him.

A little chuckle from Bailey as he gets out of bed, applying a dressing gown.

**INT. LOUNGE - MOMENTS LATER**

Peering through a powerful TELESCOPE aimed at a roof hatch window, Leo excitedly jumps about around discarded wrapping paper nearby.

Melissa moves through, heading for the door - as Bailey, still waking up, reaches his son.

BAILEY  
Is it still there?

LEO  
Yeah! It's dancing!

BAILEY  
(grins)  
What does it look like? Is it a big Luna Cruiser?

LEO  
No it's a box.

ON BAILEY as his face suddenly turns to shock.

LEO (CONT'D)  
It's a little blue box.

BAILEY  
 (shocked)  
 Can I see?

Leo nods and steps away - allowing Bailey to look through.

TELESCOPE POV

The device able to penetrate daylight, looking right into the entire Luna system - her Sun burning not nearly bright enough in the distance.

And there, dancing amidst the stars, is the TARDIS!

ON BAILEY - doing a double take, is he really seeing this?

MELISSA (O.C.)  
 Looks like we have post! On  
 Christmas Day?

Bailey sees Melissa pick up what looks like a CARD off the floor by the letterbox--

--but his attention is soon diverted back to the telescope.

TELESCOPE POV

Where he sees the TARDIS fly right toward the Luna Sun... firing the Bridge right into it!

As the TARDIS flies away... the Sun EXPLODES into brightness as the Bridge detonates, igniting it so it glows beautifully!

ON BAILEY as he snaps back from the telescope, amazed by what he saw - gasping.

MELISSA (CONT'D)  
 Who could have sent us this? Look.

As Leo gets back into looking through the telescope, the stunned Bailey looks at Melissa, and the card--

--a postcard shaped and coloured like a BLUE BOX, flipping it over to see it reads simply:

**'Not everything dies, love. Merry Christmas. PS: save me a minced pie xx'**

Bailey looks up and just begins to laugh joyously.

MELISSA (CONT'D)  
 (confused)  
 What is it, Bailey? Who sent us  
 this?

But he simply scoops Melissa and then Leo into a huge hug, laughing with delight as we hear 'Let It Snow' by Dean Martin kick in.

CUT TO:

**EXT. BAILEY'S HOUSE - LATER**

Heavy snow is now falling onto the street as Leo, dressed up to play, goes careering out the front door happily.

Bailey emerges with Melissa, holding her tight - both of them never looking closer.

They see the rest of the neighbourhood coming out to play - kids dashing out into the snow, families getting together with presents and food.

Melissa smiles and kisses Bailey - jogging over to where Leo is playing.

Bailey glances up at the snowy sky and smiles peacefully.

BAILEY  
(whispers)  
Merry Christmas, Doctor.

And with that, Bailey Stewart walks off to his wonderful life as we PULL AWAY, taking in the entire happy street at Christmas...

**FADE TO BLACK.**

**COMING SOON...**

THE DOCTOR - her eyes closed.

The inside of a lift. PUSH IN on the buttons.

5 glows, then fades.

6 glows, then fades.

FEMALE VOICE (V.O.)  
There is but one question, dear  
Doctor...

7 glows, then fades.

8 glows, then fades.

THE DOCTOR - eyes closed as we PULL AWAY to see she's  
standing in that lift.

FEMALE VOICE (V.O.)  
One question that will define  
you...

9 glows, then fades.

10 glows, then fades.

FEMALE VOICE (V.O.)  
A question that shall mark your  
beginning... or your end...

11 glows, then fades.

12 glows, then fades.

THE DOCTOR - eyes remaining closed as she stands still, the  
lift ascending.

FEMALE VOICE (V.O.)  
What awaits you... on the  
thirteenth floor?

13 glows.

PING!

The doors begin to open.

And as the Doctor's eyes fly open, 'The Majestic Tale (Of a  
Madman in a Box)' by Murray Gold kicks in as we...

SMASH CUT TO:

-- PRINCE WILLIAM and KATE MIDDLETON, in the middle of their Royal wedding, about to say 'I do!' as the Doctor runs up the Westminster Abbey aisle!

-- The partially decayed corpse of SIR ISAAC NEWTON, skin turning oddly green, stalking toward us inside a crypt!

-- The Doctor struggles to hold on as a red alert flashes through a shaking, futuristic spaceship bridge!

-- The interior of a vast spacecraft containing thousands of reptilian, hive METHROOD.

-- The TARDIS spiralling toward a mysterious ALIEN SPACE STATION amidst stormy, dark space clouds.

-- A line of black-clad ALIEN ASSASSINS rapidly close in on the Doctor, bearing strange weaponry.

-- The shadow of a FIGURE before her, the Doctor collapses to her knees - looking close to death.

SMASH CUT TO:

**THE DOCTOR RETURNS...**  
**SPRING 2012**

