

1 EXT. SPACE 1

FX: A planet, hanging among the stars. It is gray, lowering, sort of boiling - like a planet of fog!

Whip pan to -

FX: A Space Ship. A huge cruise liner of a ship, roaring towards us. Smoke and fire are belching from its engines --

CALMING VOICE

(V.O.)

Would all passengers please return to their seats and fasten their seat belts. We are experiencing slight turbulence.

CUT TO:

2 INT. SPACE SHIP BRIDGE - DAY 2 \*

The bridge of the ship - functional but smart. Camera shake, falling debris, smoke belching from the control deck. The PILOT (male) is wrestling with the controls ...

The female CAPTAIN comes through the door, clinging on to it as the while flight deck bucks and spins...

CAPTAIN

Both engines failed and the storm-gate's critical - Christmas is cancelled.

(Eyes to screen)

What are you *doing*?

She's looking at -

- the screen. The misty planet spirally towards them.

PILOT

We're locking on, I can't stop her.

The Captain has wrestled her way across the slanting deck. \*

The room bucks, shakes, slams.

On the screen: clouds. Boiling, howling clouds tearing past them. Stabs of lightening (like a "real-life" version of the title sequence.)

CAPTAIN

Level, keep her level!

PILOT

Level with what, I can't see! What is that stuff?

On the screen - the weird, tunnel of clouds. Sometimes, it's almost like there are big moving shapes in the writhing fog.

CAPTAIN

Clouds?

PILOT  
What kind of clouds?

The Pilot's at the controls, noticing something. Clicks a switch - a beeping.

CAPTAIN  
Are you sending a distress signal?  
Don't bother, there's nobody close  
enough!

PILOT  
I'm not sending anything, that's  
not me!

CAPTAIN  
(Checking the readings)  
It's coming from -  
(Frowns - that's odd!)  
Who's in the honeymoon suite?

And suddenly, in the doorway - AMY POND. She is wearing her  
kissogram policewoman outfit from "The Eleventh Hour".

AMY  
I've sent for help.

CAPTAIN  
Who the hell are you?

AMY  
There's a friend of mine, he can  
help us, he'll come!

CAPTAIN  
... what are you wearing?

AMY  
(Bit embarrassed)  
Doesn't matter.

CAPTAIN  
(Noticing the skirt)  
Are you from the honeymoon suite?

AMY  
Shut up!

The room lurches again.

PILOT  
Level her out, we've got to stay  
level.

CO-PILOT  
How? I'm flying blind.

Now, crashing through the door - RORY. In his Centurian  
outfit from "The Pandorica Opens." He's got a gadget in his  
hand, a typical Doctor lash-up.

RORY  
Amy, the light's stopped flashing -  
does that mean he's coming

PILOT  
(Checking out his outfit)  
Honeymoon suite?

AMY  
Shut up!

RORY  
Yeah, the clothes, it's just a bit  
of fun -

AMY  
*Really*, shut up.

On the Pilot, still fighting the controls.

CAPTAIN  
You have to get her level, or we  
can't make orbit.

RORY  
(Showing the gizmo to Amy)  
So is does this mean he's coming?  
Or do I need to change the bulb.

AMY  
He'll come. He always comes.

RORY  
Then where is he?

PILOT  
I need something to lock on to -  
something to follow, *anything*.

RORY  
He's cutting it kind of fine!

AMY  
Shut up!

RORY  
What if he doesn't make it?? What  
do we do?

On Amy: what would she do? What *could* she? Just a flash of  
panic - what if he really let her down this time.

CAPTAIN  
If you can't stabilise the orbit,  
we're finished.

PILOT  
I can't stabilise, there's nothing  
to lock on to!

The screen. Lines are flashing across the stormy void - a  
square keeps flashing on to different parts of the  
cloudscape, then flickering out, with the words LOCK FAILED.

A beeping from the console, the Pilot is now checking it.

PILOT  
Ma'am - incoming message.

CAPTAIN

On screen.

Typing along the screen, the words

COME ALONG POND.

CAPTAIN

What's that? What does that mean?

FX: And then spinning into the centre of the screen, the blue police box. For a moment, it's almost the title sequence - the TARDIS racing along the cloud tunnel.

On Amy: so thrilled. A child again.

AMY

It's Christmas!

THE TITLES.

3

EXT. SARDICKTOWN - NIGHT

3

FX: The sky, foggy, boiling clouds. It's night but the clouds are lit from below by the orange glow of a city. Through the murk of the clouds we can see a single light, far, far above us, passing over. Then we're panning down to:

Flickering streetlamps, a narrow street. Foggy and frosty, but no snow. HURRYING FIGURES, wrapped up tight against the cold. Victorian in effect, though not in the details. This is a colonised planet, several decades on. The houses are simple structures - brick, or clapboard - with narrow windows, a twisting labyrinth of slanting alleyways, and raised walkways. Squalor rendered beautiful by heightened reality - like the set of Oliver!

Fog hangs over the whole scene, and looming mournfully through it, Flame Lamps. Like streetlamps, but glass enclosed flames at the top.

But also: Christmas trees! Hanging decorations. Speakers hanging from the streetlamps, and from them "Silent Night".

KAZRAN

(V.O.)

On every world, wherever people are, in the deepest part of the winter, at the exact mid-point ...

Closer on some of the PASSERS-BY - simply dressed, for the cold - as two of them stop to greet each other. They're happy, laughing. An exchange of "Merry Christmas!"

KAZRAN

(V.O.)

...everybody stops, and turns, and hugs. As if to say, "Well done. Well done, everyone ... we're half way out of the dark."

\*  
\*

We're now panning up to:

Sardicktown rises to a central point, and surmounting is a huge domed house - Kazran's house.

This one building stands out a like a dark, colourless lump. Every house is bedecked in Christmas decorations - not this one.

A tall, thin spire rises from the top of the dome, pointing up into the cloud-storm sky. It looks like technology - almost like an ariel.

KAZRAN

(V.O.)

Back on Earth, we called this Christmas. Or the Winter Solstice.

CUT TO:

4

INT. KAZRAN'S HOUSE/MAIN ROOM - NIGHT

4

A family - a thin MAN, a terrified WOMAN, in their forties, two emaciated children, a BOY and a GIRL - are listening, abject and frightened. The shadow of a pacing man, cast by the flames in a HUGE Citizen Kane style fireplace.

KAZRAN

On this world, the first settlers called it the Crystal Feast. But do you know what I call it??

On now, on KAZRAN himself, stepping forward into a demonic close-up. He's an old man - a bitter, twisted old man.

KAZRAN

I call it expecting something for nothing!

The family cower - but Kazran turns on his smile. It's even more repulsive than his glower.

The room around him: we are inside the dome. A huge, vaulted ceiling, several levels. A spiral staircase in the centre of the room, going right to the top of it. At the base of this column, there is a big control panel - nothing too "mad scientist", in keeping with paneled elegance of the rest of the chamber. This is a gentleman's study on a grand scale -

- FX: Panning up we can see into the dome itself. There are huge glass panels set in it, and we can see the stormy sky.

KAZRAN

But never mind my pain. It's Christmas Eve, I'm being generous. This family needs money ...

He has strolled over to:

Just being wheeled into the place, on an upright gurney, by a couple of muscular, UNIFORMED SERVANTS, is a tall steel cylinder. It's about seven foot tall, with a glass pane in the front. Through the glass pane we can dimly see the frozen form of a YOUNG WOMAN - ABIGAIL - the window is crusted in ice, so it's hard to make her out clearly.

\*  
\*

KAZRAN

... and I want so little in return.

FATHER  
... but it's her *liver*, Mr.  
Sardick.

KAZRAN  
Oh, what do livers even *do*?

One of the children - particularly mutinous-looking little  
boy

BOY  
They keep you *alive*.

KAZRAN  
Oh, *that!* Kids today! You expect  
everything on a plate, don't you?  
When I was a young I had pots of  
money and a pet leopard - not  
strictly relevant, just thought I'd  
mention.

He giggles - no one joins in. He looks at his servants.

KAZRAN  
That was funny.

The servants laugh.

KAZRAN  
Though was it funny ha-ha?

They nod and smile.

KAZRAN  
Oh, everyone's a critic!

They laugh again.

MOTHER  
Why do you want her liver?

KAZRAN  
I'm an old man. I need an upgrade.  
And it's not like she's using it  
right now.

FATHER  
She's not well, sir. That's why  
she went into the ice.

KAZRAN  
Yeah, but her liver's fine - I had  
it checked by a man with a thing.

In the back ground, a phone ringing. One of the servants  
answers it.

SERVANT  
(Holding out the  
communicator)  
Sir, it's the President.

KAZRAN  
Tell him I'm busy. Nah, tell him  
he's boring.  
(To mother)

(MORE)

\*  
\*  
\*  
\*  
\*  
\*

KAZRAN (CONT'D)

Don't look like that! You can get her a new one, when you thaw her out. You know what they say about livers ...

(Jerks his head at the children, winks)

There's one born every minute.

SERVANT

Mr. Sardick, the President says there's a galaxy class ship trapped in the cloud layer - we have to let it land.

KAZRAN

Or?

SERVANT

Or it'll crash, sir.

KAZRAN

Well that's a kind of landing.

SERVANT

It's from Earth, sir. It's registering over four hundred life-forms on board.

KAZRAN

Not if we wait a bit. Oh, give it here!

He snatches the phone. \*

KAZRAN

(Into phone) \*

Look, petal, is that ship going to crash on my house?

(No)

Then why are you telling me about it??

He hangs up the phone. \*

And faintly on howling wind outside, we hear ... the TARDIS materialisation noise.

On the children, as they glance up, hearing it. What's that?

KAZRAN

Now then, where we are.

(Strolling back to the frozen girl)

Oh, she's pretty, though, your daughter - how long have we had her downstairs. I'll give her a call when she's out - liver permitting.

FATHER

She's not my daughter, sir - she's my sister. She's been here thirty years. \*

KAZRAN

... does she like sushi?

And a gentle *thump!* from above. Only the kids hear. Again, they look up. Something's on the roof!

FATHER  
*And you are not taking any part of her!*

KAZRAN  
I'm offering to write off her storage costs - and I'll even take care her of her liver personally.  
(Glances at his servants)  
Funny!

They laugh.

FATHER  
Never!

Footsteps now on the roof - the children, looking up, riveted.

KAZRAN  
You need money. Who's going to give it to you? Father Christmas?

As he says this, he crosses in front of his massive fireplace. We hold on the fireplace, as:

A slight fall of soot, like something's in the chimney!

The children are staring. No!! No way!!

The Servant has answered the phone again -

\*

SERVANT  
Sir, the President again.

KAZRAN  
(Grabbing the phone)  
We already have a surplus population. No more people allowed on this planet, I don't make the rules. Oh, no, hang on - I do.  
(Hangs up the phone: to the family)  
Right, you lot, poor begging people. Off home and pray for a miracle.

And *whump!* A huge fall of soot and the fire goes out. Everyone turns to look, and -

*Crash!!*

A shower of soot and ash, and now plummeting into the fireplace is -

- THE DOCTOR!

THE DOCTOR  
Ah, yes, blimey, hello!

As they all stare at him. What? What??



The Doctor: soot streaked, covered in filth, but happy.  
Dusting himself down.

THE DOCTOR  
Sorry! Christmas Eve on a rooftop,  
saw a chimney - my whole brain just  
went, what the hell!

He's darted over to the kids, shaking each of their hands.

THE DOCTOR  
Don't worry, fat fella will be  
doing the rounds later. I'm just  
scoping out the general ... chimney-  
ness.  
(Pats the chimney breast)  
Nice size, good traction - big  
tick!

All the adults - including Kazran are staring at him, a bit  
dazed.

FATHER  
Fat fella?

THE DOCTOR  
Father Christmas, Santa Claus - or  
as I've always known him, Jeff.

BOY  
There's so such person as Father  
Christmas. It's just your Mum and  
Dad!

THE DOCTOR  
Oh yeah?

The Doctor pulls a dog-eared little photograph from his  
jacket, shows it to the boy.

THE DOCTOR  
Me and Father Christmas, Frank  
Sinatra's hunting lodge, 1952. See  
him at the back with the blonde -  
Albert Einstein. The three of us  
together - watch out!  
(Looks firmly at him)  
Okay?

The little boy nods. Okay! A believer again.

THE DOCTOR  
Keep the faith, stay off the  
naughty list.  
(Spins on the adults)  
Now, which one of you owns this  
house - cos I'm getting some very  
funny readings.  
(Homes on Kazran)  
Oh, it's you, isn't it. Everyone  
else looks surprised. You look  
*cross*.

KAZRAN  
What the hell are you doing in  
here??

THE DOCTOR

There, you see, cross. Don't be cross, have a jammy dodger.

He's pulled a jammy dodger from his pocket, now tosses it to Kazran.

THE DOCTOR

Not exactly fresh but still broadly feasible - dig in. Now what's this then, oh I love this!

He's gone to the big console.

THE DOCTOR

A big flashy lighty thing! That's what brought me here. Big flashy lighty things have got me written all over them. Not actually. But give me time and a crayon. Now can anyone tell me what this big flashy lighty thing does?

KAZRAN

Of course I can -

THE DOCTOR

No you can't, cos it's still my go! This big flashy-lighty thing controls the sky.

He looks up at:

FX: The roof. Through the glass panels, we see the cloud-storm sky, and the long, slender ariel pointing into it. As we watch, a flash of light pulses up into the clouds, and is absorbed by them.

THE DOCTOR

Well technically it controls the clouds, which technically aren't clouds at all. Well they're clouds of tiny particles of ice, and the ice on this planet is very strange  
...

He's now crossed to the steel cylinder containing the girl, briefly examines it.

THE DOCTOR

Oh, very, very strange. Good strange, bad strange - too early to call.

(Crossing back to the console)

Bet it's at least middling strange, I'll eat my hat.

\*

He's working at the console, flipping switches, slamming levers.

One of the muscular servants starts forward to intervene, but Kazran motions him not to bother. He watches the Doctor - smirking, smug.

THE DOCTOR  
If I had a hat. I'll eat *someone's*  
hat. Not someone who's *using* their  
hat, I don't want to shock a nun,  
or something. Sorry rambling, cos  
...

During above he's been wrenching away at the controls, trying  
to slam levers, and throw switches - but nothing is working.  
Nothing!

THE DOCTOR  
... cos this isn't *working!*

KAZRAN  
The controls are isomorphic. One  
to one, they respond only to me.

THE DOCTOR  
Oh, you fibber - isomorphic,  
there's no such thing.

And he carries on wrenching and pulling -

- and then Kazran calmly reaches over, flicks a switch. All  
the lights go out.

The Doctor stands back from it, genuinely surprised.

Kazran flicks the switch - the lights all go on again.

The Doctor tries - nothing.

Kazran flick on, flicks off.

The Doctor sonics the panel, sonics Kazran.

THE DOCTOR  
You know what? These controls are  
isomorphic!

KAZRAN  
The skies of this entire world are  
mine. My family tamed them, and  
now I own them.

THE DOCTOR  
Tamed them? Tamed the sky, what  
does that mean?

KAZRAN  
It means I'm Kazran Sardick. How  
could you possibly not know who I  
am?

THE DOCTOR  
Oh, you know - easily bored. Okay,  
so I need your help then. \*

KAZRAN  
Make an appointment.

THE DOCTOR  
There are four hundred and three  
people in a space ship trapped in  
your cloud belt. Without your  
help, they're going to die.

KAZRAN  
Yes.

THE DOCTOR  
... sorry, did you hear what I said

KAZRAN  
You said there are four hundred and  
three people in a space ship ...  
and they're going to die.

THE DOCTOR  
You don't have to let that happen.

KAZRAN  
Yeah, but what the hell, I'm going  
to.

THE DOCTOR  
... why?

KAZRAN  
Do I know any of them?

THE DOCTOR  
No.

KAZRAN  
Never will. Bye bye.  
(To Servants)  
Bored now. Chuck 'em.

Kazran strolls over to an armchair, seats himself. The servants, start ushering the family to the door. One of them takes the Doctor's arm. He throws it off - angry now, his eyes fixed on Kazran.

KAZRAN  
Ooh, look at you, you're looking  
all tough now.

THE DOCTOR  
There are people in danger and you  
could save them.

KAZRAN  
Yeah, getting.

THE DOCTOR  
It would cost you a minute's  
effort.

KAZRAN  
Oh, now you're just *trying* to put  
me off.

THE DOCTOR  
It's Christmas Eve and there are  
403 people I won't allow to die  
tonight. Do you know where that  
puts you?

KAZRAN  
Where?

THE DOCTOR  
404.

KAZRAN  
Sorry, bit complicated, was that a  
sort of threat-y thing?

THE DOCTOR  
Whatever happens tonight, remember  
you brought it on yourself.

KAZRAN  
Yeah, right, get 'em out of here.  
And next time try and find some  
*funny* poor people.

On the little boy the Doctor was speaking to. He glares at  
Kazran -

- and snatches up a coal (scattered from the fire when the  
Doctor came down) and hurls it at Kazran.

It cracks against the back of Kazran's head. Kazran freezes  
for a moment, then rises from his chair -

And Kazran is stepping fast across, raising his hand to  
strike the boy -

- the Doctor lunges forward to stop him, but one of the  
servants grabs him, pinions him -

THE DOCTOR  
No, stop, don't!

- the other servant has grabbed both Mother and Father -

MOTHER  
Don't you dare, you leave him - !!

And Kazran is towering over the boy, monstrous, his hand  
raised, ready to strike, and -

Something odd happens. He seems to hesitate.

Kazran's POV. The little boy, glowering up at him, unafraid.

On Kazran, hand still raised, but no moment. He's frowning,  
as if in confusion.

On the Doctor, watching. Puzzled now, intrigued. What?

Kazran: he lowers his hand. He straightens his jacket and  
tie - as if embarrassed, self-conscious.

KAZRAN  
(Roaring at the Servants)  
Well get them out! Get that foul-  
smelling family out of here!! Now,  
now!

The servants now concentrate on herding the little family out the door.

The Doctor is now staring thoughtfully at Kazran. Frowning, troubled.

KAZRAN  
(Flustered, embarrassed)  
What?? What do you want??

THE DOCTOR  
A simple life. But you didn't hit  
the boy.

Kazran glances to where the boy is still being dragged out the door.

KAZRAN  
(Yelling after him)  
Well I will next time!

The Doctor, stepping forward now, looking so hard at Kazran - right into him.

THE DOCTOR  
No, you see, you won't. And you  
never will. Now *why*? What am I  
missing?

KAZRAN  
Get out! Now!

THE DOCTOR  
The chairs! Of course, the chairs!  
Stupid me, the *chairs!!*

KAZRAN  
The chairs?

During the following, the Doctor never takes his eyes from Kazran - he's talking about details he's already noticed.

THE DOCTOR  
There's a portrait on the wall  
behind me.

Doctor vision (as in The Eleventh Hour): in bullet time, we crash in on the portrait hanging on the wall. An oil painting of a man, who looks very like Kazran. Not especially highlighted, there is a Christmas tree in the painting behind him.

THE DOCTOR  
Looks like you, but it's too old,  
so it's your father. All the  
chairs are angled away from it.

Doctor vision: now we're sweeping round all the chairs, which are indeed angled away from the painting.

THE DOCTOR  
Daddy's been dead for twenty years -

Doctor vision: zooming in on the title plaque of the painting  
"Elliot Sardick - 4302-3473".

THE DOCTOR  
- but you still can't get  
comfortable where he can see you.  
There's a Christmas tree in the  
painting -

Doctor vision: crashing in on the Christmas tree in the  
painting, just visible behind him.

THE DOCTOR  
- but none in this house - on  
Christmas Eve. You're scared of  
him, and you're scared of being  
*like* him. And good for you, you're  
*not* like him, not really, do you  
know why?

On Kazran - fazed now, bit scared of this strange man and his  
terrifying knowledge.

KAZRAN  
... why?

The Doctor holds his look. Compassion now - quiet  
understanding.

THE DOCTOR  
Because *you* didn't hit the boy.

Kazran's eyes flick to the portrait of his father - and in  
the same moment, his hand has gone to his face, as if in  
memory of a blow.

THE DOCTOR  
Merry Christmas, Mr. Sardick.

The Doctor is striding for the door, new purpose in his walk.

KAZRAN  
I despise Christmas!

The Doctor turns at the door.

THE DOCTOR  
You shouldn't. It's very you.

KAZRAN  
It's *what*? What do you *mean*??

THE DOCTOR  
Half way out of the dark.

And he goes, the door clunking shut behind him.

We hold for a moment on Sardick, a little lost. Recovers.  
Turns to his servants, indicates the girl in the Cylinder.

KAZRAN  
Get her downstairs, with the  
others.

CUT TO:

5 INT. SPACE SHIP BRIDGE - DAY 5

The bridge, much as we last saw it. Bit more stable now, but still shaking and rattling.

AMY has the Doctor-lash-up device at her ear now, as if it were a phone.

AMY  
Have you got a plan yet?

CUT TO:

6 EXT/INT. KAZRAN'S HOUSE/SPACE SHIP BRIDGE - NIGHT/DAY 6

We intercut as required.

THE DOCTOR has a similar lash-up at his ear as he walks down the steps from Kazran's mighty house. (In the background we see the family loading themselves into a little covered cart - a poor man's vehicle. It is drawn by one of the COWLED CREATURES we saw earlier. )

THE DOCTOR  
Yes, I do.

AMY  
Are you lying?

THE DOCTOR  
Yes, I am.

AMY  
Well don't treat me like an idiot.

RORY is hovering next to AMY, a bit anxious.

RORY  
Was he lying?

AMY  
(Reassuring pat)  
No, no.

THE DOCTOR  
Okay, the good news. I've tracked the machine that unlocks the cloud belt.

\*

AMY  
That's *great* news.

THE DOCTOR  
But I can't control it.

AMY  
Less great.



THE DOCTOR  
But I've met a man who can.

AMY  
There you go!

THE DOCTOR  
And he hates me.

AMY  
And were you being extra charming  
and clever?

THE DOCTOR  
How did you know?

AMY  
Lucky guess.

In the street, the FATHER is hurrying from the covered wagon,  
over to the Doctor. Anxious to talk to him.

FATHER  
(From off)  
Sir!

THE DOCTOR  
(Into phone)  
Hang on.

And the father is suddenly wringing the Doctor's hand.

FATHER  
I've never seen anyone stand up to  
Mr. Sardick like that. Bless you,  
sir, and Merry Christmas.

THE DOCTOR  
Yeah, Merry Christmas, lovely -  
sorry, bit busy -

FATHER  
You want to get inside, sir. The  
fog's thick tonight, they've put  
out a fish warning...

THE DOCTOR  
Right, yeah.. Sorry, fish?

FATHER  
They're mostly round the farms, but  
you know what they're like when  
they're hungry.

THE DOCTOR  
Yeah, fish, I know fish. *Fish?*

But the father is already hurrying back to his carriage.

FATHER  
Bless you again, sir.

And he hurries away to his carriage.

THE DOCTOR

*Fish?*

AMY

Doctor, the Captain says we've got an hour in orbit - what should we doing.

But the Doctor is staring at something. Amazed.

THE DOCTOR

Fish!

AMY

Sorry, what?

The Doctor has stepped closer to one of the streetlamps. It stands there, shrouded in fog, and for a moment you'd think there were insects buzzing round it, but no, as the Doctor steps closer he sees:

FX: FISH! A shoal tiny fish, flicking and flickering around the light - swimming exactly as they would in water, but in fact suspended in the foggy air.

THE DOCTOR

Fish that can swim in fog. I love new planets.

FX: Delightedly, he's moving his hand among the tiny, flicking, fish.

AMY

Doctor, please don't get distracted!

THE DOCTOR

Why would I get distracted?

AMY

You'd tie your shoelace during a supernova.

THE DOCTOR

Oh shut up! Once!  
(Examining the fish)  
Now why would people be frightened of you tiny little fellas. Look at you, sweet little fishy-wishies.

Behind the Doctor - unseen by him, maybe a little out of focus - a vast scaly bulk is drifting past through the foggy air. We can just make out the dorsal fin of a shark passing over the Doctor's head (FX).

THE DOCTOR

Mind you, fish in the fog, so the cloud cover -  
(Glance up, thoughtful)  
Be careful up there.

AMY

Thanks, Doctor, cos there was a real danger we were all going to nod off. *We've got less than an hour.*

\*

THE DOCTOR

I know!

*Clunk!* The Doctor glance round - the hands of the Sardicktown clock have clunked round to eleven o'clock.

AMY

*Well how are you getting us off here??*

As if on cue, the speaker attached to streetlamp starts blaring another Christmas song.

THE DOCTOR

(Flaring at her)

*Well gimme a minute!* Can't use the TARDIS, it can't lock on. So that ship needs to land - but it's can't land, unless a very bad man, suddenly decides to turn nice, just in time for Christmas Day!

...

AMY

Can't hear you, what's that singing?

THE DOCTOR

A Christmas carol.

AMY

A what?

THE DOCTOR

*A Christmas carol!*

AMY

*What?*

THE DOCTOR

IT'S A CHRISTMAS CAROL -

And a new thought hits him. He looks over at Kazran's house. We hear Amy's voice still squawking from the device.

AMY

(V.O.)

Doctor? Doctor?

And he just clicks the device, cos he's got a new, big, MAD idea, and he's lost in it. Starting to smile now...

The Doctor's POV. Kazran appears at one of the lighted windows, sees the Doctor across the street for a moment. Their stares lock -

- then Kazran yanks the curtain shut.

The Doctor's smile just broadens.

THE DOCTOR

Kazran Sardick! Merry Christmas,  
Kazran Sardick!

The screen flares for a moment, and becomes -

CUT TO:

7 INT. YOUNG KAZRAN'S BEDROOM - NIGHT 7

An earnest YOUNG BOY of about ten is settling himself into position, looking right at the camera. Behind we can see an open window, and night sky beyond it. (YouTube production standards.) The picture is black and white, the image a bit degraded and bleached out - like its ancient.

YOUNG KAZRAN  
Hello. My name is Kazran Sardick.  
I am twelve and a half and this is  
my bedroom.

CUT TO:

8 INT. KAZRAN'S HOUSE/MAIN ROOM - NIGHT 8

The OLDER KAZRAN. He is in his armchair by the fire (now relit) and he's sleeping. An old man, late at night, who's nodded off at bedtime.

YOUNG KAZRAN  
(V.O.)  
This is my top secret special  
project for my eyes only. Merry  
Christmas.

The older Kazran is moving his lips along with the words, like he's dreaming.

CUT TO:

9 INT. YOUNG KAZRAN'S BEDROOM - NIGHT 9

On that earnest young face.

YOUNG KAZRAN  
This is my top secret special  
project for my eyes only. Merry  
Christmas.

Then a terrible, booming voice from off.

ELLIOT SARDICK  
*Kazran, what are you doing???*

HARD CUT TO:

10 INT. KAZRAN'S HOUSE/MAIN ROOM - NIGHT 10

On the OLDER KAZRAN, slumped, as his eyes snap open - as if in response to the bellowing voice of his father. He sits up, shaken, frightened. And stares!

*Oh my God, it cannot be!!!*

Kazran's POV. Horror shot - the giant face of his father, twenty feet across, is filling room, glowering at him.

ELLIOT SARDICK  
I've warned you about this before,  
you stupid, ignorant, ridiculous  
child!!

Kazran is stumbling backwards, panting and gasping in fear.  
What?? What??

YOUNG KAZRAN  
I was just going to make a film of  
the fish.

ELLIOT SARDICK  
*The fish are dangerous!!*

As Kazran blinks into wakefulness, he understands what he's seeing - and so do we.

The "YouTube video" we saw before, is now projecting all over the opposite wall. ELLIOT SARDICK is glowering down the lens of the camera. Now steps back from it, revealing the same shot as before of young Kazran's bedroom -

- and young Kazran himself cowering from his father's wrath!, as Elliot turns on him (the camera stays fixed, not tracking with the characters - we just see what we happen to see.)

YOUNG KAZRAN  
I just want to see them.

ELLIOT SARDICK  
*Don't be stupid, you're far too  
young!*

YOUNG KAZRAN  
Everyone at school's seen the fish.

ELLIOT SARDICK  
That's enough! You'll be singing  
to them next, like the gypsies.

YOUNG KAZRAN  
The singing works, I've seen it.  
The fish like the singing --

Elliot is raising his hand -

- we cut to the older Kazran as we hear the *smack!* His hand has gone to his face - feeling that sting after all those years -

- and a hand on his shoulder, comforting. THE DOCTOR. (He's cleaned up now - the soot and mess all gone.)

THE DOCTOR  
It's okay.

And Kazran is throwing off his hand, rounding on the Doctor.

KAZRAN  
What have you done? What is this??

Kazran, looking round, trying to get his bearings - the picture is being projected from a Doctor-style lash-up comprising what looks a bit like computer and a projector.

THE DOCTOR  
Found it on an old drive. Sorry about the picture quality - had to recover the data using quantum unfolding. And a paper clip.

\*

Kazran - still freaked, still frightened - has backed away from the Doctor, is now yanking at the bellrope.

THE DOCTOR  
Oh, I wouldn't bother calling your servants, they quit. Apparently, they both won the lottery at exactly the same time, which is a bit lucky, when you think about it.

KAZRAN  
There isn't a lottery.

THE DOCTOR  
Yeah, as I say - lucky.

On the projection. Elliot is closing shutters over young Kazran's window.

ELLIOT SARDICK  
There's a fog warning - you keep these shutters closed, you understand?? *Closed!!*

Young Kazran is still sobbing away. Older Kazran has his eyes fixed on the Doctor...

KAZRAN  
Who are you?

ELLIOT SARDICK  
(Still booming away on screen)  
Mrs Mantovani is looking after you tonight. You stay put, till she gets here. Do you understand?

On the Doctor - standing in the full glare of the projector, half-lit, almost a sinister figure.

THE DOCTOR  
Did you ever get to see a fish?  
Back then - when you were a kid?

On the projection beyond the Doctor, we can see Elliot Sardick slamming out of the room. His son continues to sob, barely noticing.

Older Kazran is strangely rivetted by this.

KAZRAN  
What does it matter to you?

THE DOCTOR  
Look how it mattered to you.

KAZRAN  
I cried all night, and learned  
life's most invaluable lesson.

THE DOCTOR  
Which is?

KAZRAN  
Nobody comes.

With visible effort, he tears his eyes from the screen.

KAZRAN  
Get out!! Get out my house, *now!!*

THE DOCTOR  
Okay. But I'll be back.

He heads over to the door, which is in the wall on which the picture is being projected (young Kazran is still sobbing away.)

He turns in the doorway, a tiny figure at the foot of the projection - like he's stepping through a door in a cinema screen.

THE DOCTOR  
Way back, in fact. Way, way back.

As he walks out we get a glimpse of the TARDIS standing just outside. A moment after the door closes, we hear the grinding engines of the TARDIS, fading away.

For a moment we are left with just the flickering image projected on to the wall, the sobbing boy in a bedroom long ago -

- and then, within that flickering image, something happens. There's a bump and a clatter. The window shutters are pushed open from the outside.

- revealing THE DOCTOR, standing on the window ledge! He's now *in the film!!* Just beyond him we can see the TARDIS, now parked on flat section of roof.

On older Kazran, staring in disbelief. What? *What??*

In the film, the Doctor gives a cheery wave right to the camera.

THE DOCTOR  
See? Back!

(We now hold the scene in Young Kazran's bedroom in the one static shot, as seen projected on the wall of the room.)

Young Kazran has looked up, is staring at the Doctor.

YOUNG KAZRAN  
Who are you?

THE DOCTOR  
Hi! I'm the Doctor! I'm your new  
babysitter.

The Doctor comes straight up to the camera, grins into it.

YOUNG KAZRAN  
Where's Mrs. Mantovani?

THE DOCTOR  
Oh, you'll never guess! Clever old  
Mrs. Manters, she only went and won  
the lottery!

YOUNG KAZRAN  
(On the screen)  
There isn't any lottery.

KAZRAN  
(Yelling at the screen)  
There isn't any lottery.

THE DOCTOR  
I know. What a woman!

YOUNG KAZRAN  
If you're my babysitter, why are  
you climbing in the window?

THE DOCTOR  
Cos if I was climbing out of the  
window, I'd be going in the wrong  
direction. Pay attention!

He jumps lightly from the window sill looks around.

YOUNG KAZRAN  
But Mrs Mantovani's *always* my  
babysitter.

THE DOCTOR  
Times change!  
(Leans into the camera,  
directly addressing the  
older Kazran)  
Wouldn't you say?

On Kazran, watching. He's jolted back a step. What the hell  
is going on, this is impossible!

The Doctor's face is looming over him, flickering over the  
entire wall - winks at him.

THE DOCTOR  
Like I said - Christmas Past!

YOUNG KAZRAN  
Who are you talking to?

The Doctor looks at him, smiles.

THE DOCTOR  
You.

And he winks at the camera.

THE DOCTOR  
Now. Your past is going to change.  
That means your memories will  
change too. Bit scary, but you'll  
get used to it.

\*  
\*  
\*  
\*



YOUNG KAZRAN  
I don't understand.

THE DOCTOR  
No, you don't! And I wish I could  
see your face? \*

Young Kazran: what?

Older Kazran: watching this, clutching.

KAZRAN  
But that ... that never happened. \*

He turns from the picture, new memories crowding his head...

KAZRAN  
But it *did!*

CUT TO:

11 INT. YOUNG KAZRAN'S BEDROOM - NIGHT

11

- We are now 'live' in Young Kazran's bedroom. The "camera" the Doctor is clicking off is the laptop we saw in the modern-day scenes - here, obviously, it is much newer.)

THE DOCTOR  
Right then. Your bedroom, great!  
Let's see, you're twelve years old,  
so we'll stay away from under the  
bed. Cupboard, big cupboard, love  
a cupboard.

(Flings open a walk-in  
cupboard, peers into it)  
D'you know, there's a thing called  
a face spider, it's just like a  
tiny baby's head with spider legs,  
and it's specifically evolved to  
scuttle about at the backs of  
bedroom cupboards ...

(Off Young Kazran's face)  
... which, yeah, I probably  
shouldn't have mentioned. Right,  
so what are we going to do? Eat  
crisps and talk about girls. Never  
actually done that, but I bet it's  
easy. "Girls! Yeah!"

YOUNG KAZRAN  
... are you *really* a babysitter?

The Doctor flourishes his psychic paper in the boy's face.

THE DOCTOR  
I think you'll find I'm universally  
recognised as a mature and  
responsible adult.

YOUNG KAZRAN  
It's just a lot of wavy lines.

THE DOCTOR

(Checks it)  
It's shorted out - finally, a lie too big! Okay, not *really* a babysitter, no, but it's Christmas Eve, you don't want a *real* one - you want *me*!

YOUNG KAZRAN

Why? What's so special about you.

THE DOCTOR

Have you ever seen Mary Poppins?

YOUNG KAZRAN

No.

THE DOCTOR

Good. Cos that comparison would've been rubbish.

He's gone to the windows, looking out into the fog.

THE DOCTOR

Fish in the fog, fish in the clouds. How do people ever get bored. How did boredom even get *invented*?

YOUNG KAZRAN

My Dad's inventing a machine. It's going to control the cloud belt. Tame the sky, he says - the fish will be able to come down, but only when we let them. We won't even need the nets.

\*  
\*  
\*  
\*  
\*  
\*  
\*

THE DOCTOR

Yeah, I've seen your Dad's machine.

\*  
\*

YOUNG KAZRAN

You can't have.

\*  
\*

THE DOCTOR

Tame the sky - human beings, you always find the boring alternative, don't you?

\*  
\*  
\*  
\*

YOUNG KAZRAN

To what?

\*  
\*

THE DOCTOR

Flying.  
(Grins at Young Kazran)  
You want to see one, yeah? A fish. We can do that. We can see a fish.

\*  
\*  
\*  
\*

YOUNG KAZRAN

Aren't you going to tell me it's dangerous?

On the Doctor, seen through the window. What he can't see is the dorsal-finned shadow of a shark just passing over the wall above the window.

THE DOCTOR  
Dangerous?? Come on, we're boys!  
You know what boys say in the face  
of danger??

YOUNG KAZRAN  
What?

THE DOCTOR  
Mummy!

CUT TO:

12      INT. YOUNG KAZRAN'S BEDROOM - NIGHT      12

Same room, a few minutes later, the lights now off. On the window, wide open on the foggy, foggy night. Panning to:

The room is now empty - and the sonic screwdriver is hanging from a length of string, in the middle of it. It's beeping faintly. We pan up the string to see that it is looped around the light fitting, then stretches across to the wall and through the crack of the door to the cupboard.

Closing in on the door.

YOUNG KAZRAN  
(From off)  
Are there Face Spiders in here?

CUT TO:

13      INT. CUPBOARD - NIGHT      13

Inside the long thin cupboard.

Sitting on the floor, their backs against the door. THE DOCTOR has the other end of the string tied round his finger.

THE DOCTOR  
Nah, not at this time of time of  
night - they'll be sleeping in your  
mattress. So why are you so  
interested in fish?      \*

YOUNG KAZRAN  
Cos they're scary.

THE DOCTOR  
Good answer.

YOUNG KAZRAN  
What kind of tie is that?

THE DOCTOR  
A cool one.

YOUNG KAZRAN  
(Frowns, unimpressed)  
... why's it cool?

THE DOCTOR  
Why are you *really* interested in fish?

YOUNG KAZRAN  
My school - during the last fog belt, the nets broke and there was an attack. Loads of them, a shoal. It was okay, no one was hurt, but it was the most fish ever seen below the mountains.

THE DOCTOR  
Were you scared?

YOUNG KAZRAN  
I wasn't there. I was off sick.

THE DOCTOR  
Lucky you.

A silence.

THE DOCTOR  
Not lucky?

YOUNG KAZRAN  
(Shrugs, doesn't meet his eye)  
It's all anyone ever talks about now - the day the fish came. Everyone's got a story ...

THE DOCTOR  
Except you?

He glances at:

The laptop. It's sitting on the floor of the cupboard, with them, the webcam light still glowing.

CUT TO:

14      INT. KAZRAN'S HOUSE/MAIN ROOM - NIGHT      14

The OLDER KAZRAN is in his armchair, watching this, a drink in his trembling hand.

THE DOCTOR is glancing out of the projection, straight at him.

THE DOCTOR  
I see.

CUT TO:

15      INT. CUPBOARD - NIGHT      15

YOUNG KAZRAN  
Why are you recording this?

THE DOCTOR  
Do you pay attention at school,  
Kazran?

YOUNG KAZRAN  
Sorry, what?

THE DOCTOR  
Cos you're not paying attention  
now.

He raises his finger - the string is being tugged...

CUT TO:

16 INT. KAZRAN'S HOUSE/MAIN ROOM - NIGHT 16

On KAZRAN, watching from his armchair. His eyes go wide, as he sees THE DOCTOR stand, start to ease open the door...

He clutches his head, again new memories crowding in...

KAZRAN  
No! I remember. No, Doctor, you  
*mustn't!!*

CUT TO:

17 INT. CUPBOARD - NIGHT 17

YOUNG KAZRAN, also worried. Suddenly frightened.

YOUNG KAZRAN  
Doctor ... are you sure?

THE DOCTOR  
Trust me.

YOUNG KAZRAN  
(Unsure)  
... okay.

THE DOCTOR  
Oi! Eyes on the tie  
(Points to his bow tie)  
I wear it and I *don't care!* Trust  
me?

YOUNG KAZRAN  
(Smiles)  
Yes!

CUT TO:

18 INT. KAZRAN'S HOUSE/MAIN ROOM - NIGHT 18

On OLD KAZRAN, watching the projection, transfixed. He mouths along with "Yes".

Kazran's POV of the projection: THE DOCTOR, at the door, smiles at both Kazrans.

THE DOCTOR  
*That's why it's cool.*

And as he turns to the door, we cut to a front view of older Kazran ...

... and now he's wearing a bow tie too! His hand flies to it, registering the sudden change.

CUT TO:

19 INT. YOUNG KAZRAN'S BEDROOM - NIGHT

19

On the door, as it slowly eased open. THE DOCTOR peering round.

His POV. The sonic hanging where we last saw it -

FX: - and, absurdly, hanging in midair, facing him a FISH is nibbling at it. Just a small one. Like a cod, or something. The room is full of fog - directly behind the fish.

He moves slowly, carefully into the room, fascinated.

THE DOCTOR  
Hello fishy.

YOUNG KAZRAN  
(Calling from off)  
What is it, what kind, can I see?

THE DOCTOR  
Just stay there a moment...

YOUNG KAZRAN  
Is it big.

THE DOCTOR  
Just a little one!

A step closer. He now bends, almost nose to nose with the little fish.

THE DOCTOR  
So little fella - what do you eat?

And *WHAM!*

FX: The little fish disappears, as a mighty pair of jaws slams shut over it!

- the Doctor, stumbling back now, and -

FX: - a *SHARK* is hanging in the centre of the room! It's just come crashing through the window, and now it's just hanging there, staring at the Doctor.

The Doctor, frozen now ... genuinely terrified ... rooted to the spot.

YOUNG KAZRAN  
(From off)  
How little?

THE DOCTOR  
... um ...

YOUNG KAZRAN  
(From off)  
Can I come in.

THE DOCTOR  
... maybe just ... stay there for a  
bit ...

YOUNG KAZRAN  
(From off)  
What colour is it?

THE DOCTOR  
Big. Big colour.

FX: On the shark. The mouth suddenly *gapes open*. Those  
teeth!!

The Doctor tears open the door -

CUT TO:

20

INT. CUPBOARD - NIGHT

20

- THE DOCTOR flings himself through the door, slams it behind  
him.

YOUNG KAZRAN  
What's happening?

THE DOCTOR  
Well - concentrating on the pluses,  
you've definitely got a story of  
your own now. Also, I got a good  
look at the fish, and I think I  
understand how the fog works, which  
is going to help me land a space  
ship in the future, and save a lot  
of lives. And I bet I get some very  
interesting readings off my sonic  
screwdriver when I get it back from  
the shark in your bedroom.

YOUNG KAZRAN  
*There's a shark in my bedroom??*

THE DOCTOR  
Oh, fine, focus on that part!

There's a crash. The door shakes, as the shark slams against  
it.

The Doctor grabs Kazran, they fling themselves to the back of  
the cupboard.

THE DOCTOR  
It's scared, that's all, it's just  
scared out of its mind, it's  
terrified.

YOUNG KAZRAN  
How do you know?

THE DOCTOR  
Because it's either scared or  
hungry, and I prefer scared, okay??

Abruptly the door stops buffetting. Silence.

YOUNG KAZRAN  
Has it gone?

On the Doctor, listening and thinking hard.

YOUNG KAZRAN  
What's it doing?

THE DOCTOR  
... what do you call it if you  
don't have any feet ... and you're  
taking a run-up?

And *crash!!* The door *shatters!!*

On the Young Kazran and the Doctor as they duck down, being  
showered by splintering wood.

On the laptop, as it goes flying, and --

CUT TO:

21 INT. KAZRAN'S HOUSE/MAIN ROOM - NIGHT 21

... the projection ends - the 'screen' goes white, then dark.

The OLDER KAZRAN is jolted up out of his chair in shock.  
What happened?? What happened *next*??

Clutching his head now - new memories!

His lips moving, remembering new words from so long ago...

KAZRAN  
It's going to eat us ...

HARD CUT TO:

22 INT. CUPBOARD - NIGHT 22

On THE DOCTOR and YOUNG KAZRAN, pressed back against the  
rearmost wall of the cupboard...

YOUNG KAZRAN  
It's going to eat us.

We whip pan to:

FX: The SHARK is jammed in the doorway, it's huge mouth  
stretched open, about a foot away from them. It thrashes and  
flaps.

YOUNG KAZRAN  
It's going to eat us. Is it? Is  
it going to eat us?



THE DOCTOR

Well - maybe we're going to eat it,  
but I don't like the odds. It's  
stuck though ... Let's see, tiny  
shark brain - if I had my  
screwdriver, I could probably send  
a pulse and stun it.

YOUNG KAZRAN

Where's your screwdriver?

The Doctor swallows hard.

THE DOCTOR

Well. Concentrating on the pluses  
...

FX: We are tracking in on the gaping maw of the trapped  
shark, right into its throat. Faintly, from the darkness ...  
*beep beep beep.*

THE DOCTOR

... within reach.

The Doctor is rolling up on of his sleeves.

THE DOCTOR

You know, there's a real chance,  
the way it's wedged in the doorway,  
is keeping its mouth open.

YOUNG KAZRAN

Is there?

THE DOCTOR

Just agree with me. Cos I've only  
got two go's and then it's your  
turn.

YOUNG KAZRAN

Two go's?

THE DOCTOR

Two arms.  
(Braces himself)  
Okay. Right then! *Geronimo!!*

And as lunges forward, we:

CUT TO:

23 EXT. KAZRAN'S ROOFTOOP - NIGHT

23 \*

Panning down from the storming sky to:

THE DOCTOR standing there, breathing hard. He raises one  
hand, looks at it. Then the other.

THE DOCTOR

Hello, boys. You're great. Both  
of you. And we don't spend enough  
time.

YOUNG KAZRAN  
(From off)  
Doctor?

The Doctor turns.

Wider shot. The Doctor and KAZRAN are standing on a flat section of roof, just below the dome. The SHARK lies with them, wrapped in a big blanket, Kazran is kneeling by it.

YOUNG KAZRAN  
I think she's dying.

The Doctor crosses to him, scans the shark with his sonic (half of it is missing, like the cover of the top half has been ripped, exposing the wiring.

He checks the readings - bangs the screwdriver on the floor, checks again.

THE DOCTOR  
Half my screwdriver's still inside -  
but yeah, I think so. I doubt they  
can survive long outside the cloud  
belt. Just quick raiding trips on  
a foggy night.

Kazran has looked up - tear-streaked, snotty-nosed, a little boy crying.

YOUNG KAZRAN  
Can't we get it back up there? I  
just wanted to see it, I didn't  
want to kill it.

THE DOCTOR  
It was trying to eat you.

YOUNG KAZRAN  
It was hungry.

CUT TO:

24      INT. KAZRAN'S HOUSE/MAIN ROOM - NIGHT      24

On OLDER KAZRAN. He stands just below the looming portrait of his father, clutching the wall - and there are identical tears streaming down his face.

CUT TO:

25      EXT. ROOFTOOP - NIGHT      25

THE DOCTOR and YOUNG KAZRAN.

THE DOCTOR  
I can't save her. I could take her  
back up there, but she'd never  
survive the trip. We need a fully  
functioning life-support.

YOUNG KAZRAN  
Okay!

On the Doctor: surprised.

CUT TO:

26 INT. KAZRAN'S HOUSE/MAIN ROOM - NIGHT 26

YOUNG KAZRAN and THE DOCTOR, descending the stairs into the main room. It looks pretty much identical to the main room - except there are Christmas decorations, and the control panel isn't there yet.

Young Kazran crosses to the central spiral staircase - and heads down...

CUT TO:

27 INT. CYRO-CAVE ANTECHAMBER - NIGHT 27

On a frosted pane of glass set in a door, as the Doctor's hand wipes it clear, revealing...

FX: The cryo-room a long corridor. A big misty cavern - the roof is rock, the floor seemingly made of fog. Standing at seemingly random intervals, some of them leaning like tombstones, are glass fronted steel cylinders, just like the one we saw the girl in. Some of the cylinders, are clearly ancient, some newer, and the FROZEN OCCUPANTS of each are dimly visible within. A graveyard for the living.

Wider: THE DOCTOR and YOUNG KAZRAN.

THE DOCTOR  
What is this?

Young Kazran - frantic, so aware of the dying fish upstairs - is already yanking at the spin-wheel -

YOUNG KAZRAN  
The surplus population.

- but the spin-wheel won't turn.

YOUNG KAZRAN  
That's what my Dad says - it won't turn, why won't it turn??

The Doctor has darted to:

- a key pad on the wall, an entry coder. He sonics with his half-screwdriver - it sputters, fails.

THE DOCTOR  
(to Young Kazran)  
What's the number?

Close on Young Kazran's face - panic, he doesn't know.

HARD CUT TO:

28 INT. KAZRAN'S HOUSE/MAIN ROOM - NIGHT 28

Same close-up of OLDER KAZRAN, same face.

KAZRAN  
7258.

HARD CUT TO:

29 INT. CRYO-CAVE ANTECHAMBER - NIGHT 29

Same close-up of YOUNG KAZRAN, still panicking.

YOUNG KAZRAN  
I don't know.

HARD CUT TO:

30 INT. KAZRAN'S HOUSE/MAIN ROOM - NIGHT 30

Same close up of OLDER KAZRAN.

KAZRAN  
7258.

HARD CUT TO:

31 INT. CRYO-CAVE ANTECHAMBER - NIGHT 31

Same close up of YOUNGER KAZRAN.

THE DOCTOR  
It's not just the door, that place  
is full of alarms - I need the  
number!

YOUNG KAZRAN  
I'm not allowed to know till I'm  
older.

HARD CUT TO:

32 INT. KAZRAN'S HOUSE/MAIN ROOM - NIGHT 32

Same close up OLD KAZRAN - yelling now, like he's trying to  
make his younger self hear!

KAZRAN  
7258!!

And we whip pan from Kazran to:

THE DOCTOR, standing in the in the open doorway, his TARDIS  
just visible behind him.

THE DOCTOR  
Thankyou!

- and he slams the door, and -

HARD CUT TO:

33 INT. CRYO-CAVE ANTECHAMBER - NIGHT 33

- comes belting down the spiral staircase, yelling -

THE DOCTOR  
7258.

Throws himself at the entrycoder, punches in the code!

CUT TO:

34 INT. CRYO-CAVE - NIGHT 34

YOUNG KAZRAN is dashing along, leading the way among knee-deep mist and the looming, tomb-like cylinders (like the graveyard in David Lean's Great Expectations.) Tiny shoals of fish flick through the vapour (FX).

THE DOCTOR  
There's fish down here too.

YOUNG KAZRAN  
Just the tiny ones. The house is built on a fog lake - and when people are too poor or too sick, they go into the ice. My Dad stores them - for money.

Young Kazran has gone to one of the cylinders and is punching in a code to the keypad. The window in the Cylinder now glows a faint orange - like it's heating up..

YOUNG KAZRAN  
Just till they're better. Or richer. They're all full, but we could borrow one of them. *This* one.

THE DOCTOR - a little bemused at Kazran's certainty and eagerness - peers at the woman in the ice. Recognizes her - the same girl we saw in the present-day.

THE DOCTOR  
Hello again.

YOUNG KAZRAN  
You know her?

THE DOCTOR  
Why her?

YOUNG KAZRAN  
Cos she wouldn't mind - she loves the fish.

He hits a button. A small video screen mounted next to window flickers on. A very pretty girl's face - about twenty years old. She addresses the camera, solemn and a little nervous.

ABIGAIL  
My name is Abigail Pettigrew, and I  
am very grateful for Mr. Sardick's  
kindness. My health is poor and my  
family have decided ...

(The voice continues...)

YOUNG KAZRAN  
She talks about the fish in a bit.

THE DOCTOR  
(Shoots him a look)  
And she's a bit pretty.

There is a sudden fierce beeping - just three beeps. The  
Doctor looks at his mangled screwdriver.

YOUNG KAZRAN  
What's wrong?

THE DOCTOR  
Just my half-a-screwdriver, trying  
to repair itself - it's signalling  
the other half.

And then, from a little distance away, an answering *beep-beep-beep*.

On Young Kazran and the Doctor - they stiffen slightly. Neck-prickling moment.

YOUNG KAZRAN  
The other half's inside the  
shark...

THE DOCTOR  
Yeah...

Another fierce *beep-beep-beep* from the Doctor's screwdriver.

Another *beep-beep-beep* from somewhere in the mist - closer now.

The Doctor and Young Kazran now turning, looking fearfully round. Where is it, where?

THE DOCTOR  
Okay. It's homing on the  
screwdriver, so --

FX: And *wham!* A real Jaws moment, as the shark launches out of the mist, right at the Doctor -

- the Doctor goes flying -

- the shark plunges back into the mist.

- and Young Kazran, yelling in terror, is running for his life.

- on the shark plunging towards us -

HARD CUT TO:

35 INT. KAZRAN'S HOUSE/MAIN ROOM - NIGHT 35

- the portrait of Elliot Sardick, staring demonically out of his frame. We roll focus, bringing the OLDER KAZRAN into a big close-up. He's terrified, breathing hard, new memories racing through his brain.

KAZRAN

Run!

CUT TO:

36 INT. CRYO-CAVE - NIGHT 36

YOUNG KAZRAN racing among the cylinders, dodging, weaving. But where is it? Looks back -

Young Kazran's POV. No sign of the shark, where is it, *where is it??*

Then: cylinder after cylinder, knocked and shaken, as the unseen shark weaves towards him ...

CUT TO:

37 INT. KAZRAN'S HOUSE/MAIN ROOM - NIGHT 37

Same shot of the OLDER KAZRAN.

KAZRAN

*Run!!*

CUT TO:

38 INT. CRYO-CAVE - NIGHT 38

Close on YOUNG KAZRAN's face as he runs for his life. Spins, looks around.

An alcove in the wall. He scrambles towards it, squeezes in.

CUT TO:

39 INT. KAZRAN'S HOUSE/MAIN ROOM - NIGHT 39

Same shot of KAZRAN.

KAZRAN

No, run, you idiot, run. *Run!*

CUT TO:

40 INT. CRYO-CAVE - NIGHT 40

Close on YOUNG KAZRAN, sobbing in terror. A dorsal-finned shadow passes over him...

CUT TO:

41 INT. KAZRAN'S HOUSE/MAIN ROOM - NIGHT 41

OLDER KAZRAN, remembering the terror. Takes a drink with a shaking hand. Then pauses. Remembering something else. Frowns. What? No, that can't be right...

And then faintly, growing in volume, we hear singing. A lone female, absolutely pure and beautiful.

GIRL'S VOICE  
(Singing)  
In the bleak midwinter, frosty wind  
made moan,

CUT TO:

42 INT. CRYO-CAVE - NIGHT 42

YOUNG KAZRAN is hearing it too.

Looks up. What? That doesn't make any sense?

On THE DOCTOR, elsewhere in the cave, clambering to his feet, clutching his head. He's hearing it too, from somewhere in the mist.

GIRL'S VOICE  
(Singing)  
Earth stood hard as iron, water  
like a stone;

He glances round. Abigail Pettigrew's cylinder stands open, and she's gone.

On Young Kazran, now advancing through the mist. What is that singing, what can it be?

Young Kazran's POV as he advances.

A clearer and clearer image of ...

ABIGAIL - she's kneeling on the ground, her back half-turned to Young Kazran. She has extended one hand, and it is now resting on the prone bulk of the SHARK. She's singing to it.

Just beyond Kazran, we see the Doctor advancing out of the mist, also staring in wonder. \*

THE DOCTOR  
It's not really the singing, of  
course. The notes resonate in the  
ice crystals, causing a delta wave  
pattern in the foc - ow!  
(Clutches his neck)  
Fish bit me. \*

YOUNG KAZRAN  
(Transfixed)  
Shh! \*



THE DOCTOR \*  
Of course! That's how the machine \*  
controls the cloud belt - a sonic \*  
interface modulated by a pulse- \*  
phase - ow! \*  
(Clutches neck again) \*  
Stop that! \*

YOUNG KAZRAN \*  
Shut up then. \*

THE DOCTOR \*  
(Little sulky) \*  
... 'kay. \*

ABIGAIL \*  
(Singing) \*  
Snow had fallen, snow on snow, snow \*  
on snow, \*

Young Kazran's POV: as ABIGAIL turns to look at him, still \*  
singing. She is smiling calmly, and utterly beautiful. \*

Young Kazran, just staring, awestruck. \*

CUT TO:

43 INT. KAZRAN'S HOUSE/MAIN ROOM - NIGHT 43 \*

The exact same expression on OLDER KAZRAN's face. Wow! And we roll focus back to the painting still in shot behind him. And it's not of Elliot Sardick any more. It's a painting of Abigail Pettigrew...

ABIGAIL \*  
(Singing) \*  
In the bleak midwinter, long ago. \*

Kazran looks round. Stares at the painting. A new life is assembling in his head.

His lips move, remembering words from long ago.

KAZRAN  
It's bigger on the inside...

CUT TO:

46 INT. CRYO-CAVE - NIGHT 46

The TARDIS is now parked in the Cryo-cave. YOUNG KAZRAN and ABIGAIL are turning from having peered inside.

YOUNG KAZRAN  
It's bigger on the inside...

On the Doctor. The cylinder is now mounted on the vertical gurney, and the Doctor's strapping the cylinder to it. Inside, in the frost, is the dim form of the shark.

THE DOCTOR  
Yeah, it's the colour - really  
knocks the walls back.  
(MORE)

THE DOCTOR (CONT'D)  
(The last buckle)  
Shark in a box to go!

CUT TO:

47      INT. KAZRAN'S HOUSE/MAIN ROOM - NIGHT      47

OLDER KAZRAN, standing at the painting, staring up at it, lost in her.

KAZRAN  
Abigail...

We cut back to the painting, but this time we see -

CUT TO:

48      INT. TARDIS - NIGHT      48

- the live ABIGAIL. She's standing in the TARDIS, staring around in dumbstruck wonder.

On YOUNG KAZRAN: staring at Abigail in dumbstruck wonder. Beyond them we can see THE DOCTOR whirling round the console, and the steel cylinder now standing in the control room

She catches his eye. Giggles, so thrilled.

ABIGAIL  
This is ... amazing!

THE DOCTOR  
Nah, this is transport.

He slams a final lever, then starts heading towards the doors.

THE DOCTOR  
I keep amazing over here.

On the police box doors, as seen from the outside - the Doctor pulls them open, stands back. Abigail and Young Kazran advance staring out in wonder. Wow!

As the Doctor heads back into the control room, Abigail and Young Kazran come and stand in the doorway. Amazed and thrilled.

THE DOCTOR  
Well come on then! Let's get her out there!

They glance back at the Doctor - he's now working at the Cylinder.

They glance back through the doors, and:

FX: a stunning vista. They are hanging in sky, in a storm of clouds - and swooping and plunging through among the clouds, fish of every size and description. We pan with one shoal, as they swoop right past the TARDIS. We hold on the TARDIS, standing as if on a cloud, the doors open and Abigail and Young Kazran staring out.

Closer on Young Kazran - he's got a little camera out, is taking photographs.

Closer on Abigail. Tears are streaming down her face, as she watches in wonder.

ABIGAIL  
I never thought I'd live to see  
this.

We pan to Young Kazran - who is watching her. She's transfixed by what she sees, and quite beautiful. Kazran raises his camera.

CUT TO:

49      INT. KAZRAN'S HOUSE/MAIN ROOM - NIGHT      49

On the painting of ABIGAIL.

The OLDER KAZRAN just stands there, staring at it - tears in his eyes. So many new memories of so long ago.

Then a thought hits him. He looks round.

CUT TO:

Few minutes later. Kazran is pulling a box from an old cupboard. Stuffed with photographs. He starts rapidly sorting through them.

CUT TO:

Found what he's looking for! The photograph of Abigail.

CUT TO:

50      INT. TARDIS - NIGHT      50

On the Cylinder now standing open, and empty. THE DOCTOR is examining a small screen set next to the door. There is an illuminated number, like an LED display. It reads 8.

ABIGAIL  
Sir?

The Doctor glances round. ABIGAIL has approached. YOUNG KAZRAN still stands at the doors, watching.

ABIGAIL  
Will she be all right.

YOUNG KAZRAN  
(Calling over)  
She's fine. Look at her, just  
swimming about.

Young Kazran's POV. The SHARK swoops and streaks past the open doors.

THE DOCTOR  
There you go, good as new.  
Abigail, this number - what does it  
mean?

ABIGAIL  
It pertains to me, sir, not the  
fish.

THE DOCTOR  
Yeah, but how?

ABIGAIL  
... you are a doctor, you say? Are  
you one of mine?

THE DOCTOR  
Do you need a doctor?

A beeping from the console. The Doctor hurries to it.

THE DOCTOR  
Ah! Sorry! Time's up, kids!

Young Kazran turns from the door, so disappointed.

YOUNG KAZRAN  
Why?

THE DOCTOR  
It's nearly Christmas Day!

CUT TO:

51 INT. CRYO-CAVE - NIGHT

51

The TARDIS parked once again in the misty cry-cave.

THE DOCTOR  
(From off)  
Are you sure about this? I'm sure  
I could arrange something ...

On ABIGAIL. She stands once again in the steel cylinder.  
Which has been put back into position. The door stands open,  
and YOUNG KAZRAN and THE DOCTOR are standing there.

ABIGAIL  
I have arrangements of my own,  
Doctor - with Mr. Sardick, and my  
family. It is necessary that I  
return to the ice.  
(She smiles - just a tiny  
bit flirtatious)  
But if you should ever wish to  
visit again ...

THE DOCTOR  
Well. You know - if I'm in the  
neighbourhood ...

YOUNG KAZRAN  
He comes every Christmas Eve.

THE DOCTOR  
I *what??*

YOUNG KAZRAN  
He promises!

THE DOCTOR  
No I don -

But he is cut off by Kazran closing the door right in the camera's face (We are in Abigail's POV inside the cylinder.)

A beat -

- and the door opens again. The Doctor and Young Kazran - but now they're both wearing Santa hats, and Young Kazran has a tweed and a bow-tie ensemble - it's a year later!

THE DOCTOR  
Merry Christmas!

YOUNG KAZRAN  
Merry Christmas!

ABIGAIL  
(Delightedly)  
Doctor!

CUT TO:

52 INT. CRYO-CAVE - NIGHT

52

THE DOCTOR, YOUNG KAZRAN and ABIGAIL, are rushing excitedly towards the TARDIS.

ABIGAIL  
What are we doing this year?

YOUNG KAZRAN  
Wait till you hear!

As they pile into the TARDIS we cut to:

Close on the Cylinder Abigail just vacated, the door still slightly open.

Closer on the little number display. It clicks from 8 to 7.

CUT TO:

53 INT. TARDIS - NIGHT

53

On YOUNG KAZRAN and ABIGAIL. They are both holding what look like horse's saddles. Abigail is staring in shock. Young Kazran is just grinning.

ABIGAIL  
You are out of your mind.

On THE DOCTOR. He's at the open door of the TARDIS - now leaning out, and pointing his half-a-screwdriver in to the clouds. It does a *beep-beep-beep*.

THE DOCTOR  
Oh, don't think shark, think  
dolphin.

ABIGAIL  
A shark *isn't* a dolphin.

THE DOCTOR  
It's nearly a dolphin.

ABIGAIL  
No it *isn't*.

THE DOCTOR  
Shut up.

A *beep-beep-beep* from the clouds.

THE DOCTOR  
That's right, you remember, come to  
Daddy.

CUT TO:

54 EXT. THE SKY - NIGHT

54

FX: For a moment, just the TARDIS, again seemingly standing on a cloud. Then whoops and cheers and laughing - and two saddled-up sharks come swooping past the camera, with THE DOCTOR on one, and YOUNG KAZRAN, and ABIGAIL on the other. They plunge into the cloud layer.

\*  
\*

FX: Sardicktown by night, from above, as we plunge down. The cluster of buildings, the big dome of Kazran's house, rising out of the fog. The sharks and their riders zoom and race and swoop. They're yelling to each other, above the roar of the wind.

ABIGAIL  
How do we get back to the box?

THE DOCTOR  
I don't know!

Cutting round close-ups of the Doctor and Kazran and Abigail - whooping and hollering.

YOUNG KAZRAN  
How do we make them turn?

\*

THE DOCTOR  
I don't know!

FX: They're disappearing over the horizon.

ABIGAIL  
Do you have a plan?

\*

THE DOCTOR  
I don't know!

CUT TO:

55 INT. CRYO-CAVE - NIGHT

55

The TARDIS parked in its place. ABIGAIL, YOUNG KAZRAN, and THE DOCTOR come tumbling out.

ABIGAIL  
Best Christmas Eve ever!

YOUNG KAZRAN  
Till the next one!

CUT TO:

56 INT. CRYO-CAVE - NIGHT

56

Abigail's POV as the Cylinder is pulled open. THE DOCTOR and YOUNG KAZRAN (who's suddenly a bit taller.)

THE DOCTOR  
Merry Christmas.

YOUNG KAZRAN  
Merry Christmas.

ABIGAIL  
Doctor!

CUT TO:

57 INT. CRYO-CAVE - NIGHT

57

The three are bounding to the TARDIS.

ABIGAIL  
Where this time, Doctor?

THE DOCTOR  
Bit further!

CUT TO:

58 INT. KAZRAN'S HOUSE/MAIN ROOM - NIGHT

58

KAZRAN sitting on his floor, surrounded by photographs. Panning over them. Various shots of the Doctor, Kazran, and Abigail (not always all three of them, someone has to take the picture) in various exotic places - historical events, space stations, anything exciting we can fake up!

The first one is Abigail and Kazran in front the Eiffel Tower, laughing and giving a thumbs up.

As we pan across these photographs, spanning years of Christmas Eves -

- and half dissolved over this, a montage of -

59 INT. CRYO-CAVE - NIGHT

59

Abigail's POV as the Cylinder is pulled open. THE DOCTOR and YOUNG KAZRAN (who's suddenly a bit taller again)

THE DOCTOR  
Merry Christmas!

YOUNG KAZRAN  
Merry Christmas!

ABIGAIL  
(Delightedly)  
Doctor!

- dissolving over more photographs, then to -

60 INT. CRYO-CAVE - NIGHT

60

Abigail's POV as the Cylinder is pulled open. THE DOCTOR and TEENAGE KAZRAN - tall, gawky, spotty, a mess.

THE DOCTOR  
Merry Christmas!

TEENAGE KAZRAN  
(A mumble)  
Merry Christmas!

ABIGAIL  
(Delightedly)  
Doctor!

- dissolving over more photographs, then to -

61 INT. CRYO-CAVE - NIGHT

61

Abigail's POV as the Cylinder is pulled open. THE DOCTOR and handsome young man - YOUNG ADULT KAZRAN - are standing there.

THE DOCTOR  
Merry Christmas!

YOUNG ADULT KAZRAN  
Merry Christmas!

A beat, as ABIGAIL takes this and -

ABIGAIL  
(Delightedly)  
Kazran!

DISSOLVING TO:

62 INT. KAZRAN'S HOUSE/MAIN ROOM - NIGHT

62

... now panning over photographs. The Doctor, Young Adult Kazran, and Abigail, smiling thumbs-upping for the camera, just below the Empire State Building.

Second photograph - the three of them, though Abigail and Young Adult Kazran, have just turned to look at each other, in a slightly intimate way.

Third photograph - almost identical, but the Doctor is alone.

Fourth photograph - the Doctor looking round. Where did they go?



On OLD KAZRAN, as he now picks up another photograph. The trio at Christmas party in what seem to be 1950s America. He turns it over - scribbled on the back: Las Vegas 1951.

DISSOLVE TO:

63

EXT. LAS VEGAS HOTEL BALCONY - NIGHT

63

ABIGAIL stands alone, looking out into the night. From behind through the glass doors, we can hear, and partly see a Christmas party going on. Whatever was Frank Sinatra's best Christmas song is playing.

Abigail looks sad - like someone who's chosen to be alone.

Coming through the doors behind her YOUNG ADULT KAZRAN.

YOUNG ADULT KAZRAN  
Abigail?

She doesn't turn.

YOUNG ADULT KAZRAN  
Are you coming back in? The  
Doctor's on after Frank.

Still doesn't turn.

YOUNG ADULT KAZRAN  
What's wrong.

She looks at him - so solemn. Almost tearful.

ABIGAIL  
I have something to tell you.

YOUNG ADULT KAZRAN  
A bad thing.

ABIGAIL  
A very bad thing.

YOUNG ADULT KAZRAN  
What?

ABIGAIL  
The truth.

On Young Adult Kazran - oh God, what could this be?

CUT TO:

64

EXT. LAS VEGAS HOTEL BALCONY - NIGHT

64

A few minutes later. THE DOCTOR comes bursting through the door. He's dressed for partying - maybe a tux, with the bow tie undone - and has a big lipstick smear on his face.

THE DOCTOR  
Guys, we've got to go really quite  
quickly. I just got accidentally  
engaged to Marilyn Monroe.

The shot widens. ABIGAIL and YOUNG ADULT KAZRAN are locked in passionate, tender kiss. They're oblivious to all. As ever, the Doctor is childishly oblivious to the moment.

THE DOCTOR  
How do you keep going like that? Do you breath through your ears?  
(Nothing)  
Hello? Sorry, hello? Guys, she's phoned a chapel, there's a car outside, this is happening now!  
(Nothing)  
Right, fine, thankyou - I'll just go and get married then, shall I, see how you like that!

\*  
\*  
\*  
\*

He storms off through the doors.

THE DOCTOR  
(Calling as he goes)  
Marilyn, get your coat!

A moment - and Abigail and Young Adult Kazran part. And we now see that their faces are streaked with tears.

YOUNG ADULT KAZRAN  
What are we going to do?

ABIGAIL  
There is nothing to be done.

CUT TO:

65 INT. CRYO-CAVE - NIGHT

65

Close on YOUNG ADULT KAZRAN - a big, brooding close-up. Over his shoulder we can see THE DOCTOR sealing ABIGAIL into her cylinder.

THE DOCTOR  
Right, there we go. Another day, another Christmas Eve.

He starts heading to the TARDIS.

THE DOCTOR  
See you in a minute. I mean, a year.

YOUNG ADULT KAZRAN  
Doctor ...

And he turns. There's a new look on his face now. More like the Kazran we saw at the beginning.

YOUNG ADULT KAZRAN  
Listen, maybe we should leave it.

THE DOCTOR  
Sorry, leave what?

\*

YOUNG ADULT KAZRAN  
Oh, you know. This. Every Christmas Eve. Getting a bit old, isn't it?

THE DOCTOR  
Old??

YOUNG ADULT KAZRAN  
Well. Christmas. It's for kids,  
isn't it? Got some work with my  
Dad, going to focus on that now.  
Get that cloud belt under control.

The Doctor, looking hard at him, shrewd. Something's gone  
wrong, something's changed.

THE DOCTOR  
Sorry. Didn't realise I was boring  
you. \*

YOUNG ADULT KAZRAN  
Not your fault. Times change. \*

He's walking away now. \*

THE DOCTOR  
Not as much as I'd hoped. Kazran - \*

Young Adult Kazran turns. Impatient. Anxious for this to be  
over. \*

The Doctor approaching. He hands Young Adult Kazran his  
ruined screwdriver. \*

THE DOCTOR  
I'll be needing a new one anyway.  
What the hell - merry Christmas. \*

Young Adult Kazran looks at the odd device in his hand. \*

THE DOCTOR  
And if you ever need me, just  
activate it - I'll hear you. \*

YOUNG KAZRAN  
I won't need you. \*

THE DOCTOR  
What's happened. What are you not  
telling me? \*

But Young Adult Kazran just turns on his heel, heads away. \*

THE DOCTOR  
What about Abigail? \*

Young Adult Kazran almost hesitates for a moment. Then  
resolves.

YOUNG ADULT KAZRAN  
I know where to find her.

And away he goes.

The Doctor: puzzled. What the hell happened there. He  
glances at Abigail in her Cylinder - then turns and heads to  
the TARDIS.

We stay on the Cylinder. Cutting closer on the little \*  
display. The number is now 1.

We close in on that, as the grinding engines of the TARDIS  
start up.

CUT TO:

66 INT. CRYO-CAVE ANTECHAMBER - NIGHT 66

YOUNG ADULT KAZRAN is just closing the door with his back.  
So sad, tears in his eyes.

Closing in on his face, as we -

DISSOLVE TO:

67 INT. KAZRAN'S HOUSE/MAIN ROOM - NIGHT 67

OLDER KAZRAN, in his chair. Also sad, also tears. \*

ELLIOT SARDICK \*  
(V.O.) \*  
Another Christmas Eve... \*

CUT TO: \*

INT. KAZRAN'S HOUSE/MAIN ROOM - NIGHT \*

The main room, in the past again, with Christmas decorations. \*  
Now the machine, and its control panel are complete. \*

Elliot Sardick is toasting his machine, with a Christmas \*  
glass. Next to him is Young Adult Kazran stands next to him. \*  
A year later, and he looks a little different. Dresses a bit \*  
like his father now - on his way to becoming the man we met \*  
at the beginning (the bow tie stays though.) \*

ELLIOT SARDICK \*  
But a very special one. It's \*  
complete, Kazran. Look at it. \*

He's stepped to his control panel, proud and gloating. \*

ELLIOT SARDICK \*  
With this, we control the cloud \*  
belt. Only the deepest fogs will \*  
allow the fish through - and no one \*  
will come to this world, or leave \*  
it, without our permission. \*  
Kazran, do you know what you're \*  
getting for Christmas this year? \*  
The sky. \*

On Young Adult Kazran. Just the faintest frown. Like he's \*  
not quite sure of this... \*

ELLIOT SARDICK \*  
Only you and I can control this. \*  
Perfectly isomorphic - this planet \*  
is ours! \*

(MORE)

ELLIOT SARDICK (CONT'D)  
(Frowns)  
What's wrong?

\*  
\*

YOUNG ADULT KAZRAN  
Nothing, I just ... Excuse me,  
father.

\*  
\*  
\*

CUT TO:

\*

INT. YOUNG KAZRAN'S BEDROOM - NIGHT

\*

Young Adult Kazran enters, crosses to his desk, pulls open a  
draw. The ruined sonic screwdriver. He takes it out, looks  
at it, sombre.

\*  
\*  
\*

As he raises it, the shot develops, so we can the light cast  
through the window on the wall. Framing the shadow of man  
standing on the window sill.

\*  
\*  
\*

Young Adult Kazran looks round. The Doctor - a silhouette  
against the city lights, standing waiting outside for him,  
like he has every Christmas Eve.

\*  
\*  
\*

Young Adult Kazran takes an involuntary step forward, like  
he's going to fling open the window, welcome him in ...

\*  
\*

... but no. His face sets. He steps towards the window -  
and draws the curtain across it.

\*  
\*

On the desk drawer, as the ruined sonic is tossed inside, and  
the drawer is slammed shut.

\*  
\*

We hold on this a beat -

\*

- then a much older hand is sliding open the drawer again,  
reaching inside. Old Kazran is taking the dusty old  
screwdriver from the drawer, examining it, curious. Did all  
that really happen?

\*  
\*  
\*  
\*

Distantly, we can hear the ringing of the telephone...

\*

CUT TO:

\*

INT. KAZRAN'S HOUSE/MAIN ROOM - NIGHT

\*

On Kazran as he answers the phone.

\*

KAZRAN  
Yes, what?  
(Listens, sighs)  
Mr. President, we've been through  
this. It's not going to crash on  
my house, so what's it got to do  
with me? ... Yes, 403 of them, I  
know. But as a very old friend of  
my mine, once took a very long time  
to explain to me ...

\*  
\*  
\*  
\*  
\*  
\*  
\*  
\*  
\*  
\*

His eyes go to -

\*

- the portrait of Abigail hanging on the wall.

\*

KAZRAN \*  
... life isn't fair. \*

He hangs up. For a moment, he just stands there. Looks at \*  
the screwdriver in his hand. But his face is dark - no hope \*  
here. \*

He turns - \*

- and recoils in fright.

Because standing in front of him, in still in her kissogram \*  
policewoman outfit, is AMY POND. \*

AMY  
Hello.

KAZRAN  
How did you get in here? Who are \*  
you? \*

AMY  
Who do you think I am? You didn't \*  
think this was over, did you? I'm \*  
the Ghost Of Christmas Present. \*

KAZRAN  
A ghost? Dressed like that? \*

FX: Amy ripples and flares like a television image, and turns \*  
into RORY, in full Roman gear, pointing a warning finger at \*  
Kazran. \*

RORY  
Oi! Eyes off the skirt.

FX: The image ripples and flares and turns back into Amy.

KAZRAN  
... you just turned into a Roman.

AMY  
Yeah. I do that. I also do this. \*

She ripples, flares - and a shark flies at straight at him, \*  
its enormous mouth rearing open. \*

Kazran, stumbles back, covering his face - \*

- but when he looks again it is gone. He's alone again. The \*  
room is silent again, empty ... except ... \*

Distantly, there is singing. A choir, eerie, ethereal, \*  
singing Silent Night. \*

He's looking around - where's that coming from? \*

He goes to the window - nobody out there. Looks around \*  
again. No - it can't be... \*

CUT TO: \*

INT. CRYO-CAVE ANTECHAMBER - NIGHT

Kazran descending the stairs, the singing louder now...

He steps to the door, peers through the glass panel...

KAZRAN'S POV. The cry-chamber - the cylinders, standing in the mist, as before. But also standing in the mist, also at random intervals, there are people. Singing.

Kazran, staring: What?

Cutting closer round them - a man, a woman, then a family, the parents clutching the children - and as they sing, they are all crying.

Kazran is opening the door now. What the hell is this??

CUT TO:

INT. CRYO-CAVE - NIGHT

Kazran, entering the cave. The eerie people standing in the mist, crying, singing.

He steps closer to the Woman, puts out his hand -

- and his hand passes right through her. The woman flares and ripples just like Amy did, when she turned into Rory.

AMY  
(From off)  
They're holograms. Projections,  
like me.

Kazran turns. Amy is standing there.

KAZRAN  
Who are they? Who are you??

AMY  
They're the people on the ship up  
there. The ones you're going to  
let die tonight.

KAZRAN  
Why are they singing?

AMY  
For their lives. Which one's  
Abigail?

He looks sharply. How does she know?

AMY  
The Doctor told me.

KAZRAN  
Did he now?

AMY  
Well, he doesn't hold back. You  
know the Doctor.

KAZRAN \*  
How do I? I never met him before \*  
tonight. And now I've known him \*  
all my life. How? *Why??* \*

AMY \*  
You're the only person who can let \*  
that ship land. He was trying to \*  
turn you into a nicer person. And \*  
he was trying to do it nicely. \*

KAZRAN \*  
He's changed my past. My whole \*  
life! \*

AMY \*  
Time can be rewritten. \*

KAZRAN \*  
Well you tell the Doctor, tell him \*  
from me - people can't. \*

He storms away, furious. Going to: \*

Abigail's cylinder. We can dimly see her frozen face through \*  
the panel. \*

Kazran puts out a hand, touches the panel. Tender, so sad. \*

AMY \*  
That's Abigail? \*

KAZRAN \*  
I would never have known her, if \*  
the Doctor hadn't changed the \*  
course of my whole life, so suit \*  
himself. \*

AMY \*  
Well ... that's good. Isn't it? \*

KAZRAN \*  
No. \*

On Amy: something's wrong here. She doesn't know what it is \*  
yet, but she knows it's there. \*

AMY \*  
... Why's she still in there. You \*  
could let her out any time? \*

KAZRAN \*  
On, yes. Any time at all. Any \*  
time I choose. \*

AMY \*  
Then why don't you? \*

KAZRAN \*  
This is what the Doctor did to me. \*  
Abigail was ill when she went into \*  
ice. On the point of death. The \*  
ice is a restorative - but only for \*  
so long, and only so often. She \*  
has used up her time. All those \*  
Christmas Eves. With me. \*

(MORE)



KAZRAN (CONT'D)

I could release her, any time I  
want - and she would live a single  
day.

\*  
\*  
\*

Amy's eyes go to:

\*

The numeral 1 on the door.

\*

KAZRAN

So tell me, ghost of Christmas  
Present - how do I choose *which*  
day?

\*  
\*  
\*  
\*

On Amy - oh God! What can she say.

\*

AMY

I'm sorry. I really am, I am very,  
very sorry. But you know what?  
She's got more time left than I  
have. More than anyone on this  
ship.

\*  
\*  
\*  
\*  
\*

KAZRAN

Good.

\*  
\*

AMY

What would she say. If Abigail  
could talk to you right now, what  
would she say.

\*  
\*  
\*  
\*

KAZRAN

Cure me.

\*  
\*

A silence. An impossible impasse. Amy looks off to the  
side, as if talking to someone.

\*  
\*

AMY

Rory, widen the beam.

\*  
\*

And the whole room shimmers and becomes -

\*

CUT TO:

\*

INT. SPACE SHIP BRIDGE - NIGHT

\*

... the bridge of the space ship. Amy and Kazran stand in  
the same relationship, but around them we can see the now  
darkened and shaking flight deck. The Captain and Pilot are  
still wrestling with the controls, Rory is operating what we  
must assume is the hologram unit. (We can still hear the  
choral singing.)

\*  
\*  
\*  
\*  
\*  
\*

KAZRAN

How did I get here.

\*  
\*

AMY

You didn't. Your turn to be the  
hologram.

\*  
\*  
\*

She sweeps a hand through him - he ripples and flares.

\*

AMY \*  
Since you're going to let a lot of \*  
people die tonight, thought you \*  
might like to see where it's all \*  
going to happen. \*

KAZRAN \*  
The singing - what is that, who's \*  
singing. \*

He's stepped forward to the control deck. The various \*  
screens show various different places on the ship. On all of \*  
them we see various different people, all singing. We see \*  
the various people we saw singing and crying in the Cryo- \*  
Cave. \*

AMY \*  
The passengers. The people you \*  
saw. \*

RORY \*  
It was the Doctor's idea. The \*  
harmonies resonate in the ice \*  
crystals - that's why the fish like \*  
it. He thought maybe it would \*  
stabilise the ship. \*

The whole room lurches. \*

RORY \*  
It isn't working. \*

KAZRAN \*  
Then why are they still singing? \*

The Captain rounds on Kazran. \*

CAPTAIN \*  
Because we haven't told them. \*

She steps forward to Kazran. \*

CAPTAIN \*  
Sir, I understand you have a \*  
machine that controls this cloud \*  
layer. If you can release us from \*  
it, we still have time to make a \*  
landing. Nobody has to die. \*

KAZRAN \*  
Everybody has to die. \*

AMY \*  
Not tonight. \*

KAZRAN \*  
It's as good as any other night. \*  
(Gives her a look) \*  
How do you choose? \*

AMY \*  
(Glancing round) \*  
Doctor, are you hearing this? \*

On one of screens, we now see the Doctor - he's in the \*  
TARDIS, whirling round the console. \*

THE DOCTOR \*  
Yep. \*

AMY \*  
What do we do? \*

THE DOCTOR \*  
Working on it! Be right with you! \*

He throws a switch, and his image disappears from the screen. \*

PILOT \*  
Ma'am, I'm picking up a signal. Do \*  
you know what this is? \*

He presses a switch, plays - *beep beep beep!* The answering \*  
half screwdriver. \*

Kazran frowns. He pulls the half-a-screwdriver from his \*  
jacket. It's ancient and rusty now - but we can just make \*  
outs *beep-beep-beep* too. \*

PILOT \*  
Sensor readings. Something's \*  
approaching our stern. \*

CAPTAIN \*  
Visual. \*

The Pilot snaps some switches. \*

FX: The image on the screen becomes the cloud tunnel as seen \*  
from behind screen (ie - receding from us. A dark shape is \*  
catching up with the ship. \*

Kazran half-smiles. \*

KAZRAN \*  
Hello, old friend... \*

AMY \*  
What is that? \*

KAZRAN \*  
A shark. \*

AMY \*  
Homing on us? \*

KAZRAN \*  
Homing on this. \*

Kazran has raised his half-screwdriver, beeping faintly. \*

AMY \*  
But it's not really here, it's a \*  
hologram. \*

RORY \*  
The signal's real enough. \*  
(Eyes on the screen) \*  
That picture - have we zoomed in? \*

PILOT \*  
No. Actual size. \*

RORY  
Cos that's really quite a big  
shark, isn't it?

KAZRAN  
It's grown.

FX: The screen. The shark is closer now - and it does seem  
rather large.

RORY  
How big do they grown.

FX: The screen. Closer, closer - the enormous mouth yawning  
opening...

AMY  
Oh my God!

CUT TO:

EXT. SKY/CLOUD LAYER - NIGHT

FX: The ship zooming through the cloud layer -  
- a giant shark, four times the size of the ship, lunges at  
it from behind. For a moment the ship is held in the giant  
shark's mighty jaws, being crushed in its massive teeth -

CUT TO:

INT. SPACE SHIP BRIDGE - NIGHT

The whole room, bucking and thrashing.

CAPTAIN  
Full thrust now! Now!!

The cling to the console as the ship shoots forward - except  
Kazran, who stands, eerily unaffected.

FX: On the screen, we see the might jaws of the shark  
receding behind us.

PILOT  
It's still coming after us!!

AMY  
Cut the hologram! It's him, it's  
tracking him!!

Rory lunges to a control, slams a lever.

Kazran ripples and vanishes -

CUT TO:

INT. THE CRYO-CAVE - NIGHT

- and finds himself in the Cyro-cave, a few feet from  
Abigail's cylinder.

And standing at the cylinder, and turning from it - in genuine sorrow and remorse - is the Doctor. \*

THE DOCTOR  
I'm sorry. I didn't realise ... \*

CUT TO: \*

INT. SPACE SHIP BRIDGE - NIGHT \*

The ship still lurching, but the immediate crisis has passed. \*

CAPTAIN  
Are we clear? \*

PILOT  
Seem to be. \*

CAPTAIN  
Damage? \*

PILOT  
No casualties. Took a hit on the kitchen decks - just the storage vats. \*

AMY  
Sorry, storage vats? \*

PILOT  
That's all though. \*

AMY  
Food storage? \*

PILOT  
Yeah, just food. \*

Amy and Rory exchange a look, both getting what the others aren't. \*

AMY  
Basically ... we're leaking food. \*

On the Captain and Pilot. Getting it. A neck-prickler moment. \*

The Pilot punches a control. On the screen, a diagram on the space ship - and hundreds of dots moving towards it. \*

RORY  
Those dots - are those... \*

CAPTAIN  
Fish. We've got incoming. \*

CUT TO: \*

INT. CRYO-CAVE - NIGHT \*

On Abigail's frozen face. Over it, half-reflected in the glass plate, Kazran's face. \*

KAZRAN  
All my life, I've been called  
heartless. My other life, my real  
life - the one you rewrote. Now  
look at me.

THE DOCTOR  
Better a broken heart, than no  
heart at all.

KAZRAN  
Oh, try it. Just try it. Why are  
you here??

THE DOCTOR  
Cos I'm not finished with you yet.  
You've seen the past, the present -  
now you need to see the future.

KAZRAN  
Fine! Do it! Show me! I'll die  
cold, alone, and afraid. Of course  
I will, we all do! What difference  
does showing me make?? Do you know  
why I'm going to let those people  
die? It's not a plan. I don't get  
anything out of it., there's no  
profit! It's just because I don't  
care. I'm not like you. I don't  
even want to be like you! Look at  
me! I don't - and never, ever will  
- care!

They are now nose to nose. The big confrontation.

THE DOCTOR  
And I don't believe that.

KAZRAN  
Then show me the future. And prove  
me wrong.

THE DOCTOR  
I am showing it to you. I'm  
showing it to you right now.

On Kazran - confused. What does he mean.

THE DOCTOR  
So What do you think?

Kazran still confused. What's he talking about, what future?

THE DOCTOR  
Well?  
(He looks to someone else  
in the room)  
What do you think?

Kazran follows the Doctor's look - and *oh my God!*

Because standing there, next to the TARDIS, watching ...

*... is his twelve year old self!!* Young Kazran is staring at  
his own future in tearful horror.

On Kazran - just struck dumb with the horror of this. \*

And now Young Kazran is approaching, staring at his older self, eyes brimming. Incredible. \*

Old Kazran - doesn't know what to say, can find now words. \*

And now his younger self is standing right in front of him, looking up at him. Curious, appalled. He frowns, trying to make sense of this old man he's staring at. Then finally ... \*

YOUNG KAZRAN \*

Dad? \*

On older Kazran! No! *No, how dare he!* And he raises his hand to strike his younger self - \*

- and freezes. \*

Flashback: Elliot Sardick, striking the Young Kazran. \*

Flashback: Older Kazran nearly striking the young boy. \*

And now Young Kazran is stumbling back from his older self, so terrified. \*

On Older Kazran. And that's the moment it happens. He just changes - he can't be this way any more. \*

KAZRAN \*

I'm sorry. No, I am, please, I'm sorry. \*

And now he's wrapping the little boy in his arms. \*

KAZRAN \*

It's okay, don't be frightened, it's fine. \*

(Hugging him tight, sobbing) \*

I'm sorry. I am so, so sorry. \*

The Doctor's shadow falls over them both... \*

THE DOCTOR \*

Kazran ... we don't have a lot of time. \*

CUT TO: \*

EXT. SKY/CLOUD LAYER - NIGHT \*

The space ship - shoals are swarming round it now, buffeting it. \*

CUT TO: \*

INT. SPACE SHIP BRIDGE - NIGHT \*

The room shaking and creaking. \*

CAPTAIN \*  
What's happened to our shields? \*

PILOT \*  
No power left for them. \*

CAPTAIN \*  
We've got five minutes max. We \*  
need to land!! \*

THE DOCTOR \*  
(From screen) \*  
Hello, hello! Prepare to lock on \*  
to my signal. \*

On the screen, we see the Doctor (he's in the main room of \*  
Kazran's house.) \*

AMY \*  
Doctor! What's happening? \*

THE DOCTOR \*  
I just saved Christmas! Don't go \*  
anywhere. \*

His image snaps off. \*

AMY \*  
*Doctor!!* \*

CUT TO: \*

INT. KAZRAN'S HOUSE/MAIN ROOM - NIGHT \*

The Doctor turns to Kazran who is at the control panel. \*  
Young Kazran is watching. \*

THE DOCTOR \*  
Okay? We good to go. \*

Kazran turns from the panel, his face ashen. \*

KAZRAN \*  
The controls. They won't respond \*  
to me. \*

THE DOCTOR \*  
(Joining him) \*  
Course they will - they're \*  
isomorphic, they'll only respond to \*  
you. \*

But Kazran is wrenching at the controls. No response, \*  
nothing, dead. \*

THE DOCTOR \*  
That doesn't make sense, that's \*  
ridiculous, why wouldn't - \*  
(It hits him) \*  
Oh! Oh, of course. Stupid, \*  
stupid, Doctor!! \*



KAZRAN \*  
What's wrong? Tell me, what is it, \*  
what? \*

THE DOCTOR \*  
It's you! I've changed you too \*  
much, the machine doesn't recognise \*  
you! \*

KAZRAN \*  
But, no. My father programmed \*  
it... \*

THE DOCTOR \*  
Your father would never have \*  
programmed it for the man you are \*  
now. \*

KAZRAN \*  
Then what do we do? \*

THE DOCTOR \*  
... I don't know. \*

YOUNG KAZRAN \*  
But there must be something! \*

KAZRAN \*  
You've done so much, you wouldn't \*  
give up now. \*

THE DOCTOR \*  
(Raging at him) \*  
I'm not giving up, I just don't \*  
know. That happens sometimes, I \*  
don't know everything always! \*

Kazran has pulled the ancient half screwdriver from his \*  
pocket. \*

KAZRAN \*  
This! You can use this, I kept it, \*  
see? \*

THE DOCTOR \*  
What, half a screwdriver?? \*

A new thought hits him. Hard. \*

THE DOCTOR \*  
With the other half up in the sky \*  
in a big old shark - right in the \*  
heart of the cloud layer. \*  
(Crosses to the panel) \*  
If we used your aerial to boost the \*  
signal, and set up a resonation \*  
pattern between the two halves ... \*  
Come on, that would work! My \*  
screwdriver, coolest bit of kit on \*  
this planet - coolest two bits - it \*  
could do it. \*

KAZRAN \*  
Do what? \*

THE DOCTOR \*  
My screwdriver is still to repair - \*  
its signaling itself. We use the \*  
signal, but we send something else. \*

YOUNG KAZRAN \*  
Send what? \*

On the Doctor - suddenly pale, knows where this is going. \*

KAZRAN \*  
Well? Send what? \*

THE DOCTOR \*  
I'm sorry, Kazran. I truly am. \*

KAZRAN \*  
... I don't understand. \*

THE DOCTOR \*  
I think you probably do. \*

CUT TO: \*

INT. CRYO-CAVE - NIGHT \*

On Abigail's face, dimly visible through the frost crusted \*  
plate. \*

Kazran stands opposite, staring at her, so lost. The Doctor \*  
and Young Kazran stand to one side. \*

THE DOCTOR \*  
Kazran. We have no time. We have \*  
to do this. \*

Kazran looks at the Doctor, eyes full of tears. \*

KAZRAN \*  
If you had one last day with your \*  
beloved ... which day would you \*  
choose. \*

THE DOCTOR \*  
Honestly? Christmas. \*

CUT TO: \*

INT. SPACE SHIP BRIDGE - NIGHT \*

Amy, frantic at the console. \*

AMY \*  
Doctor? Doctor?? \*

CAPTAIN \*  
Okay, we can't hold this. Times \*  
up, we're going down. \*

AMY \*  
Doctor!! \*

PILOT \*  
(Checking his readings) \*  
Captain, I've got ... I don't know \*  
what I've got ... \*

He picks up a set of headphones, listen at them for a moment. \*

CAPTAIN \*  
We seem to be leveling off. What \*  
are those fish doing. \*

RORY \*  
(Checking screens) \*  
Nothing much. Like they're just \*  
flying alongside. \*

CAPTAIN \*  
(to the Pilot) \*  
What are you listening to? \*

PILOT \*  
Okay. This is coming from outside. \*  
This is coming from the actual \*  
clouds. \*

And he clicks a switch, and we hear - \*

Abigail's voice. Singing purely and beautifully. It sounds \*  
like a carol, a sad and lovely one, but not one we've ever \*  
heard. A brand new Christmas Carol (especially for Doctor \*  
Who!) ... \*

CUT TO: \*

EXT. KAZRAN'S ROOFTOP - NIGHT \*

As Abigail sings, we're panning down the spire, which is \*  
sending out energy pulses to the clouds. \*

We find Abigail, the two Kazrans, and the Doctor at the base \*  
of the spire (same place as they once tended to the shark.) \*  
The TARDIS is parked there too. \*

A trail of wires connects the spire to the half-a-screwdriver \*  
in Abigail's hand. She is singing into it. \*

Both Kazrans are transfixed. \*

The Doctor watches, sadly - and the song goes on, pure and \*  
beautiful. \*

Older Kazran, glances at the Doctor. \*

KAZRAN \*  
Is it working? Is it unlocking the \*  
cloud belt? \*

For answer, the Doctor nods towards the sky. Look! \*

And snow is starting to spiral down... \*

CUT TO: \*

INT. SPACE SHIP BRIDGE - NIGHT

Lights on as normal, the ship is flying smoothly, the singing carries on.

PILOT  
We're good, we're flying normally.

CAPTAIN  
Can you land?

PILOT  
I could even land well.

CAPTAIN  
Well that would be a miracle.

AMY  
He's done it. The Doctor's done it.

RORY  
Yeah, he gets all the credit.  
(A look from Amy)  
Which is actually fair enough when you think about it.

And the singing swells again and we

CUT TO:

EXT. KAZRAN'S ROOFTOP - NIGHT

The snow is really falling now, as Abigail sings on - an absolutely perfect Christmas picture. The older Kazran now stands with her, holding her hand. She has her other hand to his face, and they are both crying.

On the Doctor. Clearly no place for him now. He pats Young Kazran on the shoulder, and the two of them head towards the TARDIS.

As the Doctor enters the box, he glances up.

FX: Around the spire, a signal shark is swimming. It's circling lower, as if attracted by Abigail's singing.

He glances at Abigail, she raises a hand as if welcoming the shark down.

The Doctor considers a moment, heads into the TARDIS.

On older Kazran's face, transfixed on his beloved. He hears the roar of the TARDIS, glances round.

The police box fading away. We pan down to see that the TARDIS is leaving something behind. A saddle.

Kazran frowns for a moment. Then glances up at the shark - smiles.

We hold on them, in the snow, as Abigail sings. And we dissolve to:

EXT. STREET OUTSIDE KAZRAN'S HOUSE - NIGHT

The TARDIS is now parked in the street, with jolly covering of snow. We pan from it, to the best SNOWMAN EVER MADE. The Doctor is busy working it.

AMY  
You know, that could almost be mistaken for a real person.

The Doctor looks round. Amy and Rory approaching along the street - still the Centurian and Kissogram.

AMY  
The snowman isn't bad either.

THE DOCTOR  
Oh, you two! About time! Why are you dressed like that.

RORY  
Kind of lost our luggage. Kind of crash landed.

THE DOCTOR  
But why are you dressed like that at all?

AMY  
They really love their snowmen around here, don't they? I've counted about twenty.

THE DOCTOR  
Yeah, I've been busy.

AMY  
Yes, you have.

And she hugs him

AMY  
Thankyou.

THE DOCTOR  
Pleasure. Come on then, let's be off!

He shoves open the TARDIS door, ushering them in.

RORY  
Any other bright ideas for a honeymoon?

THE DOCTOR  
Well there's a moon that's made of actual honey. Well not *actual* honey. And it's not *actually* a moon. And technically it's alive and a bit carnivorous, but there are some lovely views ...

RORY  
Yeah, great, thanks.

Amy and the Doctor in the TARDIS doorway

AMY \*  
You okay? \*

THE DOCTOR \*  
Course I'm okay. You? \*

AMY \*  
Course. \*

A beat. \*

AMY \*  
It'll be their last time together, \*  
won't it? \*

THE DOCTOR \*  
There's a last time for everyone, \*  
and that's not the point. \*

AMY \*  
What is the point? \*

THE DOCTOR \*  
I dunno. Snowmen. Make great \*  
snowman, I love doing that. \*

Rory pops his head out the TARDIS. \*

RORY \*  
Your phone was ringing. Someone \*  
called Marilyn. Actually sounds \*  
like *the* Marilyn. \*

AMY \*  
Doctor? \*

THE DOCTOR \*  
Oh, tell her I'll phone her back. \*  
And that we was never a real \*  
chapel. \*

Rory heads back in. \*

AMY \*  
So where are they? Kazran and \*  
Abigail. \*

THE DOCTOR \*  
Oh, I dunno. Off on a little trip \*  
I should think. \*

AMY \*  
Where? \*

THE DOCTOR \*  
Christmas. \*

AMY \*  
Christmas? \*

THE DOCTOR \*  
Yeah, Christmas. \*

She shakes her head at him, heads into TARDIS. \*

FX: The Doctor looks up at the sky - for a moment, we almost \*  
seem to see a shark darting through the clouds, and maybe two \*  
riders - hard to tell. \*

The Doctor just smiles. \*

THE DOCTOR \*  
Half way out of the dark. \*

END CREDITS \*

\*

\*