

DOCTOR WHO:
"SAVIOUR"

(Taking place chronologically between "Name of the Doctor" and "Day of the Doctor")

TEASER

INT. UNDERGROUND BUNKER - LIVING AREA

MARKOS (29), a gentle looking military officer, plays toy soldiers with his son (5).

MARKOS

Who's winning?

SON

Us. We always win.

Markos nods and kisses him on the forehead.

LATER:

Markos is in a tense conversation with his wife, JENN (27), an individual who has clearly lost her sense of hope and positivity.

MARKOS

--it's the price I had to pay to keep you safe.

JENN

We're all 'paying' for it Markos.

(a beat)

Sorry.

She embraces him. They fight back tears.

INT. SHUTTLE - CRYOGENIC COMPARTMENT

A multi-gendered group of officers, including Markos, approach a long line of CRYOTUBES--

Markos slides into his assigned tube and watches the lid seal around him.

EXT. SPACE - LATER

The space shuttle containing the cryogenically frozen officers leaves the gravitational reach of a war torn planet.

LATER:

The boosters of the shuttle abruptly stop.

All sources of interior light flicker out. It's now nothing but a hibernating cocoon in deep space...

INT. SUTTLE - CRYONEGNIC COMPARTMENT

CLOSE on a digital time stamp on an integrated monitor--

Thousands of years pass.

The following text flashes on the monitor. Just readable through the build up of frost and dust.

"INSUFFICIENT POWER SUPPLY TO
ENSURE MINIMUM SURVIVING
SUBJECTS. ENGAGING EMERGENCY
LANDING PROEDURE TO NEAREST
POTENTIAL PLANETARY MASS."

EXT. FOREST - DAY - LATER

The shuttle has made a rough landing on a planet with clear signs of life.

INT. SHUTTLE - CRYOGENIC COMPARTMENT

One tube opens. It spouts frost and steam which eventually clears to reveal Markos--

He groggily attempts to revitalise, quickly noticing that none of the cryotubes beside his have opened...

LATER:

Markos is at the integrated screen we saw earlier, in a slight panic.

The following text pops up:

"CRYOTUBE 1: OFFLINE
CRYOTUBE 2: OFFLINE
CRYOTUBE 3: OFFLINE
CRYOTUBE 4: OFFLINE"

It refreshes numerous times with statuses of the other cryotubes. The word 'ONLINE' is nowhere to be seen--

Markos turns to be greeted by the barrel of a large rifle. A group of masked and armed individuals have infiltrated the compartment--

They move carefully, trying to maintain a calm atmosphere.
Markos collaborates.

A small syringe is carefully inserted into Markos's forearm
and soon after placed into a portable machine. The third
individual glances at it's interface before shouting
something unintelligible--

Markos is instantly cuffed and forced out of the
compartment.

INT. TARDIS

THE DOCTOR is surrounded by books. Some of them are titled
and mention DALEKS in some way or another.

He seems to be constructing a historical timeline--

THE DOCTOR
I could publish this!
(he gestures)
'The complete history of the
Daleks' by John Smith, of course.

The TARDIS quietens. Judgemental.

THE DOCTOR
For educational purposes--

A pixilated and discoloured video message suddenly fills
the frame of the console's screen segment. A stern looking
man appears in the frame. This is HITCHENS (55).

HITCHENS
This is Jacob Hitchens,
commanding officer of prison
planet 624-VL. Reference number
6/7724.

The Doctor goes to investigate.

A simulated image of a PRISON PLANET appears on the screen.
A small globe that has been terraformed for the soul
purpose of harbouring criminals...

HITCHENS

Our bi-annual rotation of staff has unfortunately been the victim of an error in administration, resulting in the lack of the facility's sole medical doctor. I am therefore requesting that anyone out there with the equivalent to a B-Class medical license contact me at the attached contact code. We would require your assistance for a period of no more than three months.

The Doctor smiles coyly, happy to have his next venture sorted so easily. He sets up a response--

THE DOCTOR

(tries to sound
authoritative)

This is the commanding officer of vessel... "TARDIS". Message received. Am inbound for 624-VL... Much love.

END OF TEASER

INT. SECTION 2C HALLWAY

Markos is shoved into a line of inmates. He's been a prisoner for a few months. He spots JANE (24), a particularly gruff looking young woman. She shoots Markos a kind smile.

INT. PRISON HALLWAY

The Doctor is being shown around his new workplace by Hitchens. A few guards follow them.

HITCHENS

--For future reference, I'd appreciate if you didn't undercut me, Doctor.

THE DOCTOR

You never asked what kind of samples I took.

A tension. Hitchens doesn't like The Doctor already.

HITCHENS

They return to their cells after lunch. Nearest section to the dining hall is 2C.

THE DOCTOR

Right.

HITCHENS

(a beat)

What brings you so far out anyway? The odds of a response were so low I thought we'd at least be lucky enough to lose a few M. S inmates to a flu or something.

THE DOCTOR

I'd just stopped off for a bit--
Now, this place had a library?

HITCHENS

Yes, a ruddy good one. Perks of being out so far. Great history section.

THE DOCTOR

Fantastic.

(to himself)

Haven't used that expression in a while.

(impersonating
no.9)

'Fantastic'.

Hitchens' radio bursts to life. The SENIOR PILOT is on the other end.

SENIOR PILOT (O.S)

Release vessel number four
requesting final clearance codes
from officer Hitchens for take
off. Over.

HITCHENS

(into the radio)

Copy that. Took you long enough.

Hitchens retrieves a small tablet device. He punches a few digits in.

HITCHENS

Clearance codes in bound.

(to The Doctor)

Do you want to see something
really fantastic?

One side of the hallway wall slides away, revealing a layer of thick glass.

Beyond this concealed window is the docked VESSEL #4. It's the size of a cruise liner.

HITCHENS

This only happens once every nine months. A different vessel comes back in a fortnight with a batch of new inmates and supplies. Staff too.

SENIOR PILOT (O.S)

Clearance codes received, thank you sir.

(a beat)

Can't wait to get home... See my children. Over.

HITCHENS

(into the radio)

I envy you that. Have a safe journey home. That goes for everyone aboard.

With sudden acceleration and speed, the vessel shoots off into the sky. The group watch the take off in awe.

INT. SECTION 2C HALLWAY

Three inmates behind Markos watch him with intent--

One of them (inmate #1109) grasps Markos and pins him to a wall, delirious with sudden anger. The other two hold a nearby guard at bay.

The inmates ahead of the scuffle move away.

GUARD
Emergency! Section 2C! Get here
now!--

INT. PRISON HALLWAY.

The plea for help is heard on everyone's radio.

HITCHENS
That's just below us, come on.
(to the Doctor)
You stay here.

Hitchens and the other officers race down the hallway.

INT. SECTION 2C HALLWAY - MOMENTS LATER.

INMATE #1109
(whispering)
I know what you are.

Markos can't understand the language--

Jane lunges out from nowhere. She crashes into #1109. A clumsy scuffle ensues.

INMATE #1109
Get off me!

Hitchens and other guards appear, pushing their way through the narrow crowd of inmates.

HITCHENS
1138, 1162, 1172, 1109 and 1130
Stop what you're doing! Turn and
face me!

They slowly turn to face Hitchens. He has a complicated looking firearm raised--

HITCHENS
Good.

Hitchens fires. A web of gold light passes it's way through Markos, Jane and the others. The effect of the shot causes their bodies to freeze in position.

HITCHENS

Take each one back to their cell,
take extra precaution with 1130.
Get the Doctor here to analyse
each one, starting with 1138.

The guards hoist up a single inmate between each of them.
Except for Markos, three guards carry him to his cell.

EXT. SPACE - LATER

What looks like a large satellite goes about it's orbit of
624-VL. It's lined with multiple antennas and a small
windscreen... It's an orbital lookout station.

INT. LOOKOUT STATION COCKPIT

Small and cluttered. A man (40) and woman (29) lazily check
a variety of scanners. Making idle chat.

One scanner detects VESSEL #4. It's almost out of range.

WOMAN

--Only time the scanners pick up
anything and it's about to go out
of range. Kind of sad.

MAN

You can still kind of see it
though, look.

The man points into the distance of the nothingness before
them.

INT. JANE'S CELL - LATER

A guard stands by the entrance. The Doctor inspects a
slight bruise on Jane's shoulder.

There's an obvious chemistry between the two--

THE DOCTOR

No serious injury. You should see
the other guy.

JANE

May as well practice justice if
I'm a slave to it now.

THE DOCTOR
What do you mean?

JANE
I hate violence--
(a beat)
Pointless violence anyway.

The Doctor smiles, though he's not sympathetic.

THE DOCTOR
(a beat)
Right, anything else you need?
Now is the time to mention it.

She thinks for a moment, Humouring him at first--

JANE
I can't sleep.

THE DOCTOR
As in you're never tired or
you're being kept awake by
something?

JANE
Second one.

THE DOCTOR
Go on.

JANE
(a beat)
Do you know Barcelona?

THE DOCTOR
Dogs with no--

The doctor points to his nose, gesturing.

JANE
No noses, yeah.
(a beat)
I went on holiday with my family
there-- the same year Daleks
decided to hit it.

That stuns him.

THE DOCTOR

I see. What happened?

JANE

We were cooped up in a forest beyond the city so we had a bit of cover. I didn't think we'd need to move but Dad-- he was so scared. He told me to get get the bus going while he got everyone ready-- The bus was maybe about a quarter of a mile from the cabin so-- I missed what was probably a stray bomb.

(a beat)

I don't really know why but I've been thinking about more and more since I've come here.

A period of silence follows. The Doctor, unsure of what else to do, hugs her.

GUARD

Hey, that's--

THE DOCTOR

Good treatment, I know.

INT. LOOKOUT STATION COCKPIT

The man has fallen asleep. The woman gazes out into space, she has headphones on, they spout nothing but a calm static...

She's about to fall asleep. It's too quiet and peaceful not to--

Then, a faint but desperate sounding signal jolts her to attention. She bolts to the dashboard controls. Turning a variety of knobs to trace the source.

WOMAN

Oi, wake up. I can hear something.

MAN

(groggily)

W-- what?

A fan script

written by Louie Byford

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