



Series 8, Ep 5

"TIME HEIST"

By

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DURATION: 45' 21"

25FPS

UK TX SPOOL NO: TBC
PROG ID: DRR B085F/01

10:00:00 INT. CLARA'S FLAT - DAY

A swirling dark vortex, almost like THE DOCTOR WHO titles.

THE DOCTOR
The Satanic Nebula!

Quick pull-back to reveal we're looking into a washing machine!

CUT TO:

A castle against a green and stormy sky!

THE DOCTOR (CONT'D)
Or....The lagoon of lost stars...or we
could go to...

A giant goldfish flies past the castle - we're looking into a goldfish bowl.

Whip pan to THE DOCTOR pacing up and down outside CLARA's bedroom door.

THE DOCTOR (CONT'D)
Brighton! I've got a whole day worked
out.

And now CLARA emerges from the bedroom. Dressed up for a night out - full make-up, heels, killer outfit.

CLARA
Sorry, but as you can see, I've got
plans.

THE DOCTOR
Have you?

CLARA
Look at me.

THE DOCTOR
Yeah, okay.

He looks at her, blankly, not sure what to expect.

CLARA
No, *look* at me.

THE DOCTOR
Yep, looking.

CLARA
(Can't he see??)
...Seriously?

THE DOCTOR
...Why has your face all coloured in?

CUT TO:

10:00:41 INT. COAL HILL SCHOOL. DANNY'S CLASSROOM - DAY

FLASHBACK - DANNY and CLARA. His classroom at break time.

DANNY
(Oh so clumsy with words)
Seven fifteen. Meeting me. You are.
Date. Second one.

CLARA
Got the words out. Not in the right order
but - hey - maths teacher.

Nearly a kiss. And then a kid comes bursting through the door,
ruins their moment -

DANNY AND CLARA
(Unison)
Out!!!

CUT TO:

10:00:56 INT. CLARA'S FLAT - DAY

CLARA doing a last check in the mirror, THE DOCTOR staring at
her curiously. TARDIS parked in the corner.

THE DOCTOR
Are you taller?

CLARA
Heels.

THE DOCTOR

What, do you have to reach a a high shelf?

CLARA

Right, got to go. Going to be late.

THE DOCTOR

For a *shelf*??

CLARA

Bye!

The phone rings! The phone in the TARDIS door actually rings.

THE DOCTOR freezes, stares.

CLARA just sort of glances - no big deal.

CLARA (CONT'D)

There you go, you've got another playmate.

But THE DOCTOR is grave and sombre, eyes fixed on the phone.

THE DOCTOR

Hardly anyone in the universe has that number.

CLARA

Well I've got it.

THE DOCTOR

From some woman in a shop, and we still don't know who that was.

CLARA

(Eyes go to the phone)

Is that her now?

THE DOCTOR

There are very few people it could be.

He's opened the little door, now reaches for the phone.

CLARA

Don't.

THE DOCTOR

Why not?

CLARA

Because, if you answer it, something will happen.

THE DOCTOR

What?

CLARA

A thing!

THE DOCTOR

It's just a phone, Clara. Nothing happens when you answer a phone.

He lifts the receiver, and as he does so, we cut closer on him
-

CUT TO:

10:01:51 INT. BASEMENT - DAY

- he frowns - this isn't right - and looks at the receiver in his hand.

HORROR SHOT!! In his hand, instead of a receiver, a small, leathery, alien worm, flexing -

- and he's looking round wildly, realising he's not where he was, he's in --

CUT TO:

CLARA beside him, clutching a similar worm - screams at the sight of the beast. Throws it down like a hot potato.

Looking round more -

A dark, shadowy room - a basement warehouse. Circle of chairs. Four people gathered around: THE DOCTOR, CLARA and two others...

- disorientated, shocked, like they just dropped from the sky into these chairs!!

CLARA

Doctor??

THE DOCTOR, throwing aside the memory worm.

THE DOCTOR

Don't touch it!

CLARA

Where are we?? How did we get here??

THE DOCTOR, looking round:

Two other people at the table - just as shocked and disorientated.

PSI is a cyberdude - human body containing artificial machine parts, sockets in his skin etc.

PSI

(Looking round the other
three)

Who are you?? Sorry, what's going on.

I don't understand?!

Panning fast to SAIBRA - a shadowy alien - gloved hands (one glove off) - every other inch of her skin covered apart from her face. She has just cast aside the memory worm, which wriggles on the table, and her gloved hand covers her face -

- and she now lowers it.

HORROR SHOT: For a flicker of a second, SAIBRA's a leathery, oily, fanged mess (the "face" of a memory worm in fact) but almost before we can register that -

- it flickers to a normal, human face. An attractive woman.

SAIBRA

What is that thing?

THE DOCTOR

It's a memory worm.

CLARA

(To Saibra)

What happened to your face??

THE DOCTOR

Deletes your memories - one touch
transmits a toxin to the mid-brain.

CLARA

Did you see her face??

SAIBRA

How did I get here??

THE DOCTOR

Same way we all did, and we've all
forgotten.

SAIBRA

And who are you??

On THE DOCTOR, about to answer - then interrupted by his own voice
- but it's coming somewhere else. A recording:

THE DOCTOR

(Pre-recorded)

**I am the Doctor, a Time Lord of
Gallifrey. I have agreed to this memory
wipe of my own free will.**

He exchanges a glance with CLARA - *what??*

They all look to a high-tech attache case on the table - lights
along the side flicker in sync with the voice. It's coming from
here.

Now, CLARA's voice.

CLARA

(Pre-recorded)

**I am Clara Oswald, human. I have agreed
to this memory wipe of my own free will.**

(Aside)

**Do I really have to touch that worm
thing?**

THE DOCTOR

(Pre-recorded)

**Yes, you do . . . And change your shoes.
You're next, Psi**

Now PSI's voice from the case. They all look to him as his voice
comes from the case.

PSI

(Pre-recorded)

**I am Psi - augmented human. I have
agreed to this memory wipe of my own
free will.**

PSI clicks a diode in his head - error message says 'MEMORY COMPROMISED'.

Now SAIBRA's voice:

SAIBRA

(Pre-recorded)

**I am Saibra - mutant human. I have
agreed to this memory of wipe of my own
free will.**

A pneumatic hiss for the case. A clicking. A bright light now glows round the seam of the case opening. Complex catches start undoing of their own accord. The case is starting to open ...

They're all looking at each other now - *oh my God!*

CUT TO:

10:02:58 OPENING TITLE SEQUENCE IN

CUT TO:

10:03:31 INT. BASEMENT - DAY

On the case: the lid starts to rise - slow and ceremonial - light glowing from within.

Now a new voice: quietly menacing, absolute authority.

THE ARCHITECT (OS)

This is a recorded message.

On the four of them, staring at the case, the light from within spreading over them.

THE ARCHITECT (OS) (CONT'D)

I AM THE ARCHITECT. Your last memory is of receiving a contact from an unknown agency: me. Everything since has been erased from your minds.

The case, now fully open - duel computer screens (back to back) rise from within. The blurred image of a head and shoulders.

THE ARCHITECT (OS) (CONT'D)
Now pay close attention to this
briefing. It will happen *once*.

The screen cuts to:

10:03:48 EXT. PLANET - DAY

Image on screen -

A brilliant red sun - a fiery sky - a magnificent desert planet.
Wow!

(From now on, we intercut with the basement and images on screen,
as required.)

The planet surface is desolate, lifeless. EXCEPT - there's a single
city rising up on its surface.

In the centre is a massive building - a glittering ziggurat of
glass and metal, difficult to discern in the glaring sun.

THE ARCHITECT (OS)
This is the Bank of Karabraxos.
The most dangerous bank in the galaxy
-

TIGHTER IN - logo: 'BANK OF KARABRAXOS'.

CUT TO:

10:03:57 INT. SCHEMATIC - DAY

A schematic of the bank, cross-sectional diagram.

The pyramid is built above the planet's surface BUT the bank
stretches down into the planet's core, tapering like a diamond.

THE ARCHITECT (OS)
A fortress for the super-rich. If you
can afford your own star system, this
is where you keep it -

CUT TO:

10:04:01 INT. SECURITY CHECK - DAY

A CUSTOMER arrives at the bank security check-

THE ARCHITECT (OS)
No one sets foot on the planet without
protocols -

CUT TO:

CUSTOMER registers on a computer screen, a sensor checking his
exhalation level -

THE ARCHITECT (OS)
All movement is monitored, all air
consumption regulated -

CUT TO:

CUSTOMER still in the security entrance -

THE ARCHITECT (OS)
DNA is authenticated at every stage -

A security computer speaks -

10:04:09

VOICE (OS)
Please exhale so we can verify the
moisture in your breath - Intruders
will be incinerated.

CUSTOMER exhales. Beep! Oh dear - he's an imposter.

A dozen slits open in the walls and flame throwers gush - he is
incinerated - turned to ash.

CUT TO:

Safety deposit booth -

THE ARCHITECT (OS)
Each vault, buried deep in the earth,
is accessed by a drop-slot at the
planet's surface -

A drop-slot opens and the CUSTOMER deposits valuables inside it
- a priceless painting - slams shut!

CUT TO:

The vault door - vast and forbidding -

THE ARCHITECT (OS) (CONT'D)
- the vault below is atomically sealed:
an unbreakable lock - the atoms have
all been scrambled.

10:04:26 INT. BASEMENT - DAY

Back to the circle of 'guests' -

THE ARCHITECT (OS)
Your presence on this planet is
unauthorised.

And then a loud hammering on the door.

On the screen: we now see Security Camera footage of the security
men just outside!

THE ARCHITECT (OS) (CONT'D)
A team will have been despatched to
terminate you.

SECURITY MAN (OS)
This is bank security!! Open up!!

THE ARCHITECT (OS)
Your survival depends on following my
instructions.

SECURITY MAN (ON SCREEN)
Open up and you shall be humanely
disposed of.

SAIBRA, now pointing at:

SAIBRA
There's another exit! Look.

- another set of doors, opposite the main ones.

THE ARCHITECT (OS)
All the information you need is in this
case - acquire it!

PSI doesn't need a second telling. He steps forward and simply inserts one of his fingers into a socket in the side of the screen.

THE DOCTOR
What are you doing?

PSI
Downloading.

Close on PSI's eyes. In the pupils it's like we can see images and texts scrolling past. (This has the effect of pausing the playback)

THE DOCTOR
Ah. Augmented - nice.

As he speaks he sees something in the lid of the attache case
-

A tiny glass slide mounted in a sealed Perspex box. He takes it too and pockets it.

From the door, a high-pitched whine - like a sci-fi drill. The door starts to shake.

THE ARCHITECT (OS)
The bank of Karabraxos is impregnable.

SECURITY MAN (ON SCREEN)
Please stand clear of the door - we have no wish you hurt you before your incineration.

THE ARCHITECT (OS)
The bank of Karabraxos has never been breached.

SAIBRA is over at the other door.

SAIBRA
We've got to go - *now!*

THE ARCHITECT (OS)
You will rob the bank of Karabraxos.

A chill goes round the room -
- and now the door splintering.

On THE DOCTOR - hero shot.

THE DOCTOR

Run!!

And our four heroes run for the other door ...

CUT TO:

10:05:09 INT. BANK - DAY

An office inside the pyramid, slanted walls.

MS DELPHOX (40s) at her desk - a senior bank executive: white blouse, pencil skirt and tailored jacket, scrape-back, heavy-rimmed glasses.

Paperwork arranged in suffocatingly neat piles.

Picks up the communicator on her desk. Buzzes it. Someone answers.

MS DELPHOX

Report.

GUARD CAPTAIN (OS)

Sorry, hello? Who is this.

MS DELPHOX

This is Ms Delphox - Head of Bank Security. I sent you to investigate an off-world intruder.

GUARD CAPTAIN

Did you? I was wondering what we're doing here.

CUT TO:

10:05:23 INT. BASEMENT - DAY

GUARD CAPTAIN - *why is he so casual?*

Pan down to see that he has one of the worms in his hand.

GUARD CAPTAIN

We found these amazing worms...

CUT TO:

10:05:28 INT. OFFICE - DAY

MS. DELPHOX hangs up the communicator - *useless man!*

She clip-clops over to a side door. Breathes into a sensor, it recognises the moisture in her breath, opens -

CONTINUOUS

10:05:35 INT. THE TELLING ROOM - DAY

A shadowy chamber.

A pair of GUARDS stationed on the door - same SWAT team livery - but these two also have close-fitting helmets with visors.

MS DELPHOX
(To the Guards)
Unwelcome guests. We're going to need
the Teller.

GUARD goes over to unlock the cage. Out on MS DELPHOX watching this, coolly.

MS DELPHOX (CONT'D)
(To the cage's occupant,
blows kisses as though to a
cat)
Are you hungry boy?

There is a Perspex cage in the centre of the room, reinforced with steel, big enough for a man to walk around in. A steamy atmosphere inside - like a reptile cage. Jungle plants -

We can see a murky figure inside - just glimpses:

A glistening exoskeleton;

Wriggling antennae;

Bound in a straightjacket;

CUT TO:

10:05:50 INT. SUBTERRANEAN CORRIDOR - DAY

The gang running through a subterranean corridor -

THE DOCTOR

Okay, okay, stop, stop, stop, far
enough.

He's looking around. Light flooding in through an open door at
the far end of the corridor - street level.

The planet's atmosphere is hostile - solar storm brewing,

(Rounds on PSI)

Augmented human. Computer-augmented,
yes? Mainframe in your head?

PSI

I'm a gamer. Sorry, who put you in
charge?

THE DOCTOR

You're a liar. That's a prison code on
your neck.

PSI

Okay, I'm a hacker. Slash bank robber.

THE DOCTOR

Good. This is a good day to be a bank
robber.

(Points at Saibra)

Mutant human. What kind of mutant?

SAIBRA

Like he says - why are you in charge
now?

THE DOCTOR

It's my special power - what's yours?

SAIBRA hesitates - then strips off a glove, snatches CLARA'S hand
- holds her and her face actually transforms for the briefest
second, becomes CLARA'S face...

CLARA pulls away. SAIBRA returns to her own image again.

SAIBRA

Mutant gene. I touch living cells - I
can replicate the owner.

CLARA

Your face - when we first saw you -

SAIBRA

I touched the worm. I replicate the
owner.

CLARA (OS)

You replicate clothes too.

SAIBRA (OS)

I wear a hologram shell.

THE DOCTOR remembers the little box he took from the case. He
takes the slide from it, shows it SAIBRA.

THE DOCTOR

Human cells. DNA from a customer,
maybe? A disguise to get us in?

CLARA

We're actually going to do it? Rob the
bank?

THE DOCTOR

I don't think we have a choice - we're
already agreed to. If we don't, we die.
Who votes bank?

A beat -

- then SAIBRA reaches her ungloved hand and touches the slide.

Becomes --

CUT TO:

10:07:03 EXT. BANK - DAY

SAIBRA - now perfectly disguised as a BANK CUSTOMER, an older
man - stepping, out. The other three are now posing as her security
team.

THE DOCTOR

How long can you maintain the image for?

SAIBRA/PORRIMA

For as long as I like.

Camera turns -

And there is the bank! Vast, glittering, imposing facade towers over them -

Even more imposing up close. Sun shining on its surface makes them shield their eyes. They head towards it.

CUT TO:

10:07:15 INT. SECURITY CHECK - DAY

They pass through the main doors -

THE DOCTOR strolling, scowling, playing his part.

An exchange of glances -

- and they start to follow the path. PORRIMA/SAIBRA leading, THE DOCTOR and CLARA bringing up the rear.

THE DOCTOR

(Looks about, whispers)

Question one. Robbing banks is easy if you've got a TARDIS. So why am I not using it?

CLARA

Question two. Where is the TARDIS?

THE DOCTOR

Okay, that probably should be question one.

A siren sounds!

Everyone freezes.

VOICE (OS)

Security breach. Repeat: security
breach. We are currently in secure
lock-down.

Their illuminated path switches off, forcing everyone to stop.

Slam!

Slam! Slam!

Shutters on the windows and doors automatically slam down and
lock. Every single route in or out is sealed.

PORRIMA/SAIBRA

(Whispers)

They know we're here.

Door swishes open -

MS DELPHOX enters, surveys the banking floor. Behind her a strange
little entourage -

A monstrous creature in the centre - THE TELLER.

He is bound up in a bright orange straitjacket and surrounded
on either side by a GUARD.

His skin is grey and scaly - a shining exoskeleton. His head is
huge and swollen. Two long antennae protrude - cupped on the ends
like radar dishes.

Everyone on the bank floor stares in a terrified silence.

PORRIMA/SAIBRA (CONT'D)

(Hisses)

What is that?

THE DOCTOR

I don't know. Hate not knowing.

THE TELLER scans the whole room -

Creature crosses the floor, by-passes the gang and stops right
in front of a SUITED CUSTOMER. It is guided all the while by MS
DELPHOX.

MS DELPHOX

(To the suited customer)
Excuse me, sir. I regret to say, your
guilt has been detected.

SUITED CUSTOMER

What? That... that's totally
ridiculous.

MS DELPHOX

(So sweet)
Is it, sir? Then we shall certainly
double-check. The Teller will now scan
your thoughts for any criminal intent.
Good luck, sir.

The TELLER now directs its antennae at the SUITED CUSTOMER.
Scanning him.

The customer: transfixed, terrified.

Among our heroes, a whispered conversation.

THE DOCTOR

Interesting.

PSI (OS)

What is?

THE DOCTOR

Latest thing in sniffer dogs.
Telepathic - it hunts *guilt*.

CLARA

What about *our* guilt?

THE DOCTOR

Currently being drowned out.

On the TELLER - it takes a step closer to the SUITED CUSTOMER
-

- who, now shaking, puts his face in his hands, as if making a
mighty mental effort...

CLARA

What's he doing?

THE DOCTOR

If he has a plan, he's trying not to think of it.

PSI

(To Clara)

Ever tried *not* thinking about something?

CLARA

No.

PORRIMA/SAIBRA

You may have to.

THE DOCTOR (OS)

All I know is, I hate the architect.

And now the TELLER is suddenly enraged - pulling hard against its captors, as if it wants to savage the SUITED CUSTOMER.

MS DELPHOX

Ah, criminal intent detected - how naughty. What was your plan? Counterfeit currency in your briefcase, perhaps.

SUITED CUSTOMER

No, not at all, for God's sake.

MS DELPHOX

It doesn't really matter, we'll establish the details later. The Teller is never wrong when it comes to guilt. Your account will now be deleted - and obviously, your mind.

(Coolly, to the creature)

Supertime!

The TELLER's antennae bristle - join together to form a circular aperture.

What's that sound? A distant piercing whistle filling the air on the banking floor.

Objects start to oscillate; furniture grating. A wave of invisible energy filling the vast atrium.

The SUITED CUSTOMER is suddenly hobbled. Held back as if bound by invisible forces. Turns to face the TELLER again, paralysed -

The creature limps towards him -

A cylindrical wave of shimmering air stretches out from THE TELLER'S head and locks on to the CUSTOMER.

SUITED CUSTOMER screaming - a ghastly high pitched wail as the TELLER burrows into his brain.

PORRIMA/SAIBRA

(Whispers)

What's it doing now?

THE DOCTOR

Wiping his mind - turning his brain into soup.

MS DELPHOX

Your next of kin will be informed, and incarcerated as a further inducement to honest financial transactions.

CLARA

We've got to help him.

THE DOCTOR

He's gone already, it's over.

CLARA

He's in agony, look at him.

On the suited man, tears streaming down his face.

THE DOCTOR

Those aren't tears, Clara. That's soup.

The whistling abruptly snaps off. The SUITED CUSTOMER just stands there, swaying, blank.

The TELLER smacks its lipless mouth.

MS DELPHOX

Account closed. Take him away - he's ready for his close-up.

The guards now start marching the zombified customer away. As he turns into profile, see - for the first time - the top of his head is almost completely flat, rising to a peak at the back. No room for a brain any more - a deflated skull.

Ms Delphox touches a finger to one of her buttons - her voice now booms throughout the room

MS DELPHOX (CONT'D)
(Addressing the room)
Apologies for the disturbance.
Everybody have a lovely day.

THE TELLER walks away under guard, MS DELPHOX at its elbow.

Lock-down ends. Shutters open.

And they sweep out along their directed path -

CUT TO:

10:10:54 INT. SAFETY DEPOSIT BOOTH - DAY

They step into a tiny metallic booth - numbered 714.

In the wall opposite - an aperture containing a drop-slot - the hi-tech version of a dumb waiter.

Door shuts automatically behind them.

VOICE (OS)
Deposit booth locking. Please exhale
- your valuables will be transported
up from the vault.

SAIBRA exhales. Camera turns to the chute. Clunking and whirring, and then the deposit chute opens. Another attache case inside it.

Camera turns back to SAIBRA - her task complete - she's reverted to her former identity.

Stares at the case.

SAIBRA
If he can break in and plant this thing
then why does he need our help?

THE DOCTOR

Depends what the thing is.

THE DOCTOR grabs the case, clicks it open - same long sequence of elaborate locks and bolts. Inside - a nest of wires, fuses and explosives.

THE DOCTOR (CONT'D)

OK - I'm no expert. But - fuses, timer
- I'm gonna stick my neck out and say
'bomb'.

(To Psi)

Bank schematic. Now.

A filthy look from PSI - then he points a finger at the wall. A schematic of the bank is projected there ...

CUT TO:

10:11:40 INT. OFFICE - DAY

MS. DELPHOX at her desk reading a print out - SWAT GUARD reporting to her -

MS DELPHOX

SO the man we captured on the banking
floor... He wasn't the target.

GUARD

Four bank visitors just entered the
same safety deposit box.

She leans back in her chair, ponders -

MS DELPHOX

The greatest bank in the galaxy. Our
reputation must remain... secure. The
Director will blame us. We'll be *fired*.
Fired with pain.

CUT TO:

10:11:59 INT. SAFETY DEPOSIT BOOTH - DAY

FULL SCREEN BANK GRAPHIC

10:12:02 The gang in the tiny metal booth, 714 - THE DOCTOR studying the projected schematic.

THE DOCTOR

The floor below is all service corridors.

Kicks the ground - *clang!*

THE DOCTOR (CONT'D)

The veins and arteries of the bank. He wants us to blow through the floor.

SAIBRA

We'll die if we do that.

THE DOCTOR

Well, not necessarily, there must be a plan.

CLARA

What if the plan is, we're blowing the floor for someone else - what if we're not supposed to make it out alive??

THE DOCTOR

Don't be so pessimistic, it'll affect team morale.

SAIBRA

What, and getting us blown up won't??

THE DOCTOR

Well only very, very briefly.

PSI

Er, no, no way! Do you what you like, I'm taking my chances out there -

CLARA

Psi, no -

PSI

No, this guy - your mate, is a lunatic!

THE DOCTOR

What do you want, Psi - more than anything else? Whatever it is, it's in this bank. You agreed to rob the most

impregnable bank in history - you must have had a very good reason. We all must have. Picture the thing you want most in the universe - and decide how badly you want it.

His gaze moves from Psi to SAIBRA, both troubled, by the question. Reflecting. CLARA's eyes are avid on the Doctor.

THE DOCTOR (CONT'D)

Well?

PSI looks resentfully at THE DOCTOR.

PSI

Still don't understand why you're in charge.

THE DOCTOR

Basically, it's the eyebrows.

THE DOCTOR flicks a switch. The bomb starts to pulse. They flatten themselves to the walls but the space is so cramped that the gesture is meaningless.

The pulsing becomes one single sustained beep. Everyone recoils, ready for the explosion - and then -

No explosion.

No earth-shattering noise.

They look down.

The floor has simply *disappeared*. There is a gaping hole in it that wasn't there just a moment ago.

THE DOCTOR (CONT'D)

Nice. Dimensional shift bomb. Sends the particles to a different plane.

There, right below them, is the service level - a network of ducts, pipes and access tunnels.

THE DOCTOR (CONT'D)

Come on then, Team Not Dead!!

CUT TO:

10:14:02

They're through the hole, into the service level - THE DOCTOR carrying the 'bomb' device.

GUARD

Come on, open up.

He flicks a switch and the dimensional shift hole closes up -

GUARDS burst into booth 714 and its empty - weird!

10:14:15 INT. SERVICE LEVEL - DAY

In the corridor of the service level - they hurry along. Now hesitate. Which way?

SAIBRA

So, what are we supposed to do now?
What's the plan?

THE DOCTOR

I don't know. The Architect set all this up, it should make sense. My personal plan is, I think a thing will probably happen quite soon.

SAIBRA

So that's it. That's it, that's your plan?

THE DOCTOR

Yep.

SAIBRA

A *thing* will happen??

THE DOCTOR

Yep, a thing. Probably.

CLARA

Psi!....Doctor...

She's pointing to a *third* attaché case, parked here in the corridor.

THE DOCTOR

There we go! Thing time!

CLARA

How does he get the cases here?

THE DOCTOR

By breaking into the bank in advance
of breaking into the bank.

CLARA

How did he do that. And if he can do
that, why does he need us?

THE DOCTOR

Not our problem.

PSI

What *is* our prob -
(Like an electronic glitch)
pro, pro, pro, pro - our problem.

CLARA

You okay?

PSI

(Slaps his neck)
Drive glitch.

THE DOCTOR

Guilt is our problem. Guilt, in this
bank, is fatal. The Teller can *hear* it.
Ever since that first case was opened,
we've been targets. The more we know
about why we're here, the louder our
guilt screams - that's why we wiped our
memories. For our own safety.

(Looks round them)

Now once I open this, I can't close it
again.

PSI

Would it be safer if only one of us
learned it?

THE DOCTOR

I'm waiting for you to volunteer.

PSI

Er, why me?

THE DOCTOR

You didn't need that memory worm, did you - you're half computer, you can perform a manual delete. You can clear your thoughts.

PSI: smiles. Likes that THE DOCTOR figured him out.

PSI

Okay. Gimme.

He slides the case over to PSI, who now kneels at it. The same elaborate system of locks to get in.

Now flips open the case so the others can't see it. Looks.

PSI (CONT'D)

No plans, just ... stuff. Equipment. I don't know what it is, you may as well look.

THE DOCTOR and the others join him.

There is a box containing Six small tubes with protruding needles and plastic caps - like fat digital hypodermics. *Atomic shredders*.

PSI (CONT'D)

What are they?

THE DOCTOR

(Pocketing them)

Not a clue.

On SAIBRA, scanning his face, shrewd, eager.

SAIBRA

Interesting.

THE DOCTOR

(Sharply)

What is?

SAIBRA

You're lying.

PSI

Er. Why would he be lying, lying, lying,
lying, lying-

It's the electronic glitch again. But this time PSI sinks down to one knee, seemingly exhausted.

CLARA at his side, immediately.

PSI (CONT'D)

Sorry. Stress. Drains the batteries.

THE DOCTOR, already leaping over to the wall where there is some kind of power cable. He starts sonicizing at it. Finds a socket box.

THE DOCTOR

Interface with this.

As SAIBRA and CLARA help him over.

SAIBRA

Do we have time?

THE DOCTOR

Why not? There's no immediate threat.

Right on cue:

A strange feral moaning up ahead in the shadows -

They all freeze, listening.

THE DOCTOR (CONT'D)

Probably I should stop saying things
like that. Clara, stay with Psi. Saibra,
let's go and investigate.

THE DOCTOR, already striding off into the shadows.

SAIBRA follows.

PSI, crouched on the floor next to the power cable. He sticks a screwdriver in his temple and removes a diode. Blows dust off it.

PSI

Storm-dust.

He takes the diode, which trails a cable back to his head, and puts it in the socket in the power cable.

CLARA staring at this extraordinary routine.

CLARA

You can delete your memories?

PSI

Yeah, it's not as much fun as it sounds.

CLARA

I've got a few I could lose.

PSI

I've lost a few I wish I hadn't.
I was interrogated in prison. I guess
I panicked - didn't want to be a risk
to the people close to me.

Takes CLARA a moment to understand.

CLARA

You deleted your friends?

PSI

My friends, anyone who ever helped me
- my family ...

CLARA

Your *family*.

PSI

Of course, my family.

CLARA

How could you do that?

PSI

Well, I don't know, I suppose I must
have loved them.

Distantly, we hear the feral howling again...

CUT TO:

10:17:02 INT. FURTHER ALONG THE CORRIDOR - DAY

THE DOCTOR and SAIBRA, also hearing the howl, but closer.

THE DOCTOR
Aren't you going to ask me?

She shoots him a look. As they make their way along the corridor:

SAIBRA
Why did you lie? Those hypo things, you know what they are.

THE DOCTOR
An exit strategy - of sorts. How did you know I was lying?

SAIBRA
I've had a lot of faces, I find them easy to read.

THE DOCTOR
Quite a gift.

SAIBRA
A *gift*??

THE DOCTOR
Got us in here.

She holds up her gloved hand.

SAIBRA
Mutant gene. No one can touch me. If they do - I transform. Touch me, Doctor, and you'll be looking at yourself. I am *alone!*

THE DOCTOR
Why?

SAIBRA
Could you *trust* someone if they looked back at you out of your own eyes?

Crying can be heard. Moaning again, closer now.

CUT TO:

SAIBRA herself again. They step forward, and now they see -
- a small aperture in the wall - a tiny cell with a mesh front.
Inside -

A victim of the TELLER.

He is the SUITED CUSTOMER from the banking floor - now with the
half-made skull where the TELLER liquefied his brain matter.

A drooling, brainless vegetable - cowering on the floor, neck
and arms chained.

And there is a camera right outside the cell, trained on him...
someone watching him constantly.

SAIBRA and THE DOCTOR, staring at him, in horror. Beyond them
we see CLARA and PSI arriving to join.

CLARA

My God. Why is he even still alive?

THE DOCTOR

I don't know. But someone is watching.

And they can hear a chorus of moaning coming from other cells.
Human debris all kept here, unseen.

PSI

Doctor. However this goes, whatever
happens ... don't let me end up like
that.

CUT TO:

10:18:27 INT. CORRIDOR - DAY

The corridors -

The gang running at speed.

10:18:25 **QUE** please confirm that bank voice not guard...

VOICE (OS)

Intruders on the service level.

GUARD

(On his communicator)
Intruders on the service level. I need
back up...

CUT TO:

Turn, turn, turn.

THE DOCTOR leads them down the veins and arteries of the bank.
Passes a metal access grille: 'NO ENTRY UNDER ANY CIRCUMSTANCES'.

THE DOCTOR

Now this says 'Place to hide'.

THE DOCTOR sonics it open and squeezes through.

CUT TO:

10:18:33 INT. THE TELLING ROOM - DAY

THE DOCTOR emerges in a dark chamber. The others close behind.

Fix the grille back in place and lurk there in the shadows, silent,
waiting for the GUARD to scuttle past. We can hear a commotion
in the corridors as other GUARDS join the hunt - a dragnet of
death -

SAIBRA

(Whispers)
Where are we?

Camera pulls back -

Reveals a huge cage.

This is the room where the TELLER is housed. Oh dear.

THE DOCTOR inches close, peers through the gloom and sees the
cage - filled with a dense mist, obscuring the occupant.

And then a grotesque antenna cuts through the mist - wafting lazily
-

It's inside!

THE DOCTOR

(Panicked)

Nobody move. Nobody say a word.

Everyone pale, terrified, breathless with panic.

They can hear the GUARDS out in the corridor, searching. Forced to wait here with the monster just a little longer -

THE DOCTOR (CONT'D)

It's cocooned - forced hibernation.

Its power is probably dormant...

CLARA starts to inch away from it, nudges a chair. It clatters to the floor. Oops.

The antennae stretches out of the mist and an eye presses to the Perspex wall.

THE DOCTOR (CONT'D)

(Urgent whisper to Clara)

Clara! It's locked on to you. It may be still asleep, don't wake it.

CLARA

(Quietly panicked, keeping it calm)

Okay. How do I not do that?

THE DOCTOR

Keep your mind blank. Block everything. Once it locks onto your thoughts it won't let go.

On CLARA's face! Screws her eyes shut. Face twists with effort.

POV CLARA -

CLARA's face, contorting with effort. Don't think of what's in the case, *don't think of it!!*

The antennae locking on to CLARA now, even though the beast is dormant -

THE DOCTOR (CONT'D)

(Softly)

It's waking up. Keep blocking your thoughts! *Don't think! Keep the suitcase shut tight in your mind.*

On CLARA'S face - twisted with effort -

CUT BETWEEN CLARA'S contorted features as she struggles not to think about their mission -

THE TELLER wakes in its cage and screams - sensing her thoughts -

THE DOCTOR (CONT'D)

We've got to get out of here. Everybody, run!

PSI

This way!

PSI yanks the grating off the wall to escape into the corridor -

They dart through the shadows to get away.

And then they hear a piercing sound.

Objects start to vibrate and rattle. The room flooded with telekinetic power. The furniture shakes with a mighty force.

They rush to get through the grille in time.

But SAIBRA can't reach them -

She darts behind a cabinet and hides there, trying to shield herself from the vast telekinetic force. Knees up to her chest like a little child playing hide-and-seek.

The cabinet above her rattles with the terrifying invisible energy - like being at the centre of a hurricane -

10:20:09 INT. CORRIDOR - DAY

CLARA, PSI, THE DOCTOR escaping into the darkened corridor -

PSI

Saibra!

CLARA

Still in there. How do we get her out?

That terrible sound, the whistling from before.

THE DOCTOR

It's scanning her brain.

PSI

Then what?

THE DOCTOR

Soup!

CLARA

Then help her!!

CLARA, at her most emphatic.

THE DOCTOR, looking back at her - at his most helpless.

What the hell can he do now??

CUT TO:

10:20:15 INT. THE TELLING ROOM - DAY

SAIBRA still trying to hide from the TELLER - behind a barricade of furniture. One by one the pieces of her barricade are being stripped away by the telekinetic force -

And she cannot reach the exit -

And now, there's THE DOCTOR, climbing back through the grill.

For SAIBRA, a moment of hope - then -

SAIBRA screams as the cabinet is blown away by a massive telekinetic force - she is totally exposed.

The TELLER paralyses her like a predatory spider - she cowers there in its invisible grip.

The air dances like a heat haze - stretching from THE TELLER'S brain to hers as it scans her for incriminating thoughts.

THE DOCTOR fights his way back in, deafened by the mighty throb of the telekinetic wave. He takes out the atomic shredder.

Calls to her from the shadows -

THE DOCTOR

Saibra -

SAIBRA looks to him.

SAIBRA

What do I do, how do I get away?

THE DOCTOR

It's rooting through your brain. It's tasting all the secrets stashed inside. Any moment it will finish its sweep and start feasting on what's left.

SAIBRA

And then I'm one of those things we saw, sitting in a cage ...

THE DOCTOR

Yes.

SAIBRA

Can you not get me out?

On THE DOCTOR: a world of pain.

On CLARA - she's watching through the grill, mounting horror.

THE DOCTOR

I'm sorry. I don't know how, once it's locked onto your thoughts.

SAIBRA's eyes go to the device in THE DOCTOR's hand.

SAIBRA

Exit strategy. That means what I think it means - right?

THE DOCTOR

Atomic shredder.

SAIBRA

Painless?

THE DOCTOR

And instant.

She hesitates. Then puts her hand out for it. THE DOCTOR rolls it across the floor towards her.

She spasms in pain - the psychic assault is intensifying.

SAIBRA

When you meet the Architect, promise me something. Kill him.

On THE DOCTOR. A shake of his head.

THE DOCTOR

I hate him but I can't make that promise.

She stares at him. Almost smiles.

SAIBRA

Oh! A *good* man. I left it late to meet one of those.

And she fires the pin.

SAIBRA'S atoms start to dissolve as her body is destroyed. The TELLER wails as its quarry is taken from it.

And THE DOCTOR runs -

On the TELLER bellowing its rage.

CUT TO:

10:21:31 INT. VAULT DOOR - DAY

THE DOCTOR/PSI/CLARA squeeze out through a tiny grille at the end of the duct, collapse on to the floor, exhausted, angry, dispirited.

THE DOCTOR alert, looking around. The Vault door.

THE DOCTOR

Right then, vault, that's clear.
What's not clear is what we do now -

CLARA, approaching THE DOCTOR, tentative ...

CLARA

You okay?

THE DOCTOR

No, I'm an amnesiac robbing a bank, why would I be okay?

CLARA

But with Saibra - what you had to do ...

THE DOCTOR

Saibra's dead, we're alive - prioritise if you want to stay that way.

PSI

Is that why you call yourself the Doctor?

They look at him. On PSI: glaring at THE DOCTOR, clearly upset at Saibra's demise.

PSI (CONT'D)

The professional detachment?

This just earns him a cold look from THE DOCTOR.

THE DOCTOR

Listen when we're done here, by all means, you go and find yourself a shoulder to cry on. You'll probably need that. Till then, what you need is *me*.

He stalks off to the Vault door.

PSI watches him - hating him. CLARA touches his arm.

CLARA

Underneath it all, he's not really like that.

PSI

It's very obvious you've been with him for a while.

CLARA

... Why?

PSI

Because you are really good at the excuses.

On CLARA! Oh! Is that true?

THE DOCTOR
(From off)

Ha!

They look round. THE DOCTOR is pulling another attache case from the booth next to the vault door.

THE DOCTOR (CONT'D)
Another gift from the architect. Shall we unwrap?

CUT TO:

10:22:32 INT. THE TELLING ROOM - DAY

MS. DELPHOX at the cage -

GUARDS inspect the room - the metal grille swinging open -

No trace of SAIBRA - just a scorch mark.

MS DELPHOX
(Half to herself)
'The unbreakable bank'.

The TELLER inclines its head to one side, as if half-understanding.

MS DELPHOX (CONT'D)
We must locate them. And Director Karabraxos must not know. When people get *fired* here... it's messy.
(For the Guards, nodding at the beast)
Release the Teller into the tunnels.

Unlock the beast's cage -

CUT TO:

10:22:56 INT. VAULT DOOR - DAY

The mouth of the vault - big metal door.

PSI
This is it! The mouth of the vault.

PSI yanks open the next attache case. There is a single jack-lead with an unusual arrangement of pins.

Also a code written on a card -

'TECH 251, ORG 339, PV'.

CLARA studies it, frowns, pockets it.

PSI pulls a circuit panel off the wall.

PSI (CONT'D)

Right, the system looks like it's
time-delayed. There are 24 lock codes
I need to break.

PSI takes the jack-lead, plugs his own circuits in. His body shudders as though he's just ingested a drug.

His fingers dance, cracking the lock.

And then they hear it - the screaming of the Teller somewhere in the tunnels. It's coming after them!

CLARA

Doctor - it's coming. We're trapped.

THE DOCTOR

Psi - how long?

PSI

As long as it takes.

The Teller screaming again.

THE DOCTOR

It's locked on to one of our thought
trails.

Looks around him - they're at a junction - tunnels going off in both directions.

THE DOCTOR (CONT'D)

We have to split up. Minimise the brain
signals.

PSI stops THE DOCTOR just as he is leaving - grabs his arm and turns him - holds out his hand.

PSI

What happened to your professional detachment, *Doctor*?

THE DOCTOR understands perfectly - hands him an atomic shredder.

CLARA

No.

PSI

In case it finds me. It's my choice.

PSI pockets it. CLARA grabs his arm.

CLARA

You don't use that, okay? Promise me.

The TELLER screams again -

PSI

Okay, time to run!!

And THE DOCTOR and CLARA turn and run.

THE DOCTOR

Separate!

10:23:52 INT. CORRIDOR - DAY

CLARA runs off on her own into the labyrinth of corridors - hides there in the shadows -

On the feet of the TELLER - the TELLER padding along, trying to sniff out the gang by their thought trail -

Stops, turns, looks about - *what can it sense?*

10:24:03 INT. CORRIDOR - DAY

PSI at the vault door - finishes his work and scuttles away to hide -

VOICE (OS)

Vault Locks opening. 25, 24, 23, 22,
21...

CUT TO:

10:24:23 INT. CORRIDOR - DAY

CLARA skulking in the shadows -

The TELLER is dangerously near - she can hear its rasping breath.

CUTBETWEEN them - CLARA tries to bury herself deeper in the shadows, screws up her face in an effort to blank out her brain -

POV CLARA -

What's inside her head...

THE DOCTOR (OS)
Don't think.

The locked attache case glowing along the seam again - the locks gradually springing open. She is trying to suppress the thought but it won't be tamed.

The TELLER lifts up its head -

Senses her thought trail -

Starts to lumber in her direction -

THE DOCTOR (OS) (CONT'D)
Keep your mind clear Clara.

Her eyes are closed but she feels its shadow fall on her as it passes.

THE DOCTOR (OS) (CONT'D)
Keep your mind blank.

Opens her eyes - there it is looming. She runs like a hare, tries to duck away from it. The corridor start to vibrate with the massive telekinetic charge -

CLARA screams but her scream is cut short by the monster's paralysing power -

Stops her in her tracks!

10:25:22 INT. CORRIDOR - DAY

THE DOCTOR hears her screaming -

THE DOCTOR
(Calls)
Clara!

Runs to find her -

10:25:23 INT. CORRIDOR - DAY

PSI hears the screaming, too -

Starts to access his computer brain and rapidly surf images -
we can see them projected on to the wall beside him.

Images of bank robbers and cutpurses and thieves - every single
famous heist in history. RONNIE BIGGS and BONNIE AND CLYDE and
DICK TURPIN and a whole host of alien bank robbers we don't know
- bandits all.

Eyes wide as the computer in his brain starts to download them.
Taking on their memories and experiences -

CUT TO:

10:25:27 INT. CORRIDOR - DAY

The TELLER is lumbering after CLARA to wipe her thoughts - suddenly
it stops, as though it has picked up a stronger signal.

CUT TO:

10:25:29 INT. CORRIDOR - DAY

PSI - ingesting the download -

CUT TO:

10:25:32 INT. CORRIDOR - DAY

The TELLER now fixed on Clara.

PSI (OS)
Come on! Come and find me.

CUT TO:

10:25:42 INT. CORRIDOR - DAY

PSI -

PSI

Every thef and villain in one big
cocktail - I am so *guilty!*

CUT TO:

10:25:48 INT. CORRIDOR - DAY

The TELLER now turning and leaving Clara.

CUT TO:

10:25:51 INT. CORRIDOR - DAY

PSI standing still in the corridor - using himself as bait.

PSI

Every famous burglar in history is
hiding in this bank right now! In one
body.

CUT TO:

10:25:56 INT. CORRIDOR - DAY

CLARA - alone - hears him call -

CUT TO:

10:25:58 INT. CORRIDOR - DAY

PSI

Come and feast -

CUT TO:

10:26:01 INT. CORRIDOR - DAY

CLARA -

CUT TO:

10:26:03 INT. CORRIDOR - DAY

PSI
(Calls to the darkness)
Clara -

CUT TO:

10:26:08 INT. CORRIDOR - DAY

CLARA - alone - hears him call -

PSI (OS)
- for what it's worth, and it might not
be worth much.
When your whole life flashes in front
of you - you see people you love. People
missing you...

CUT TO:

10:26:20 INT. CORRIDOR - DAY

PSI - and the TELLER closing in on him -

CUT TO:

10:26:26 INT. CORRIDOR - DAY

CLARA - alone - hears him call -

PSI (CONT'D) (OS)
And I see no-one.

CUT TO:

10:26:20 INT. CORRIDOR - DAY

He lets it get oh so close - lets the wave of shuddering air stretch out from its head. And then he jams the shredder into his skin and his atoms start to dissolve -

CUT TO:

10:26:36 INT. CORRIDOR - DAY

CLARA - hears Psi scream and turns to run.

CUT TO:

10:26:40 INT. VAULT DOOR - DAY

Beep!

The time delay lock finally clicks.

VOICE (OS)

Vault unlocking...FAILED.

THE DOCTOR and CLARA rush back to the junction and meet there. Try to get in. But the door still will not budge.

CLARA

It's not opening. Psi - he died for nothing!

THE DOCTOR

Multiple locks - the last one still in place...

CUT TO:

THE DOCTOR sonicing. Now gives up.

THE DOCTOR (CONT'D)

Atomic seal. Unbreakable. Even for me.
(Searching madly)
The Architect would know that. He wouldn't bring us this far for *nothing*.

CLARA

And get two people killed.

THE DOCTOR

Exactly, there has to be some logic.

CLARA

Some *logic*?

THE DOCTOR

Come on Architect! What else have you got?

Nothing. Silence. And then ...

... a distant rumble.

They look at each other...

CUT TO:

10:27:48 INT. OFFICE - DAY

MS DELPHOX in her office - presses her communicator.

MS DELPHOX

Report, please. What was the disturbance?

CUT TO:

10:27:50 INT. ATRIUM - DAY

The GUARD at the front door - reporting.

GUARD

Solar storm. Getting worse.
Interfering with our systems.

CUT TO:

10:27:54 EXT. SPACE/PLANET - DAY

A massive sun burst sends a huge atomic charge out of the sun's surface -

It lands on the antennae of the main bank building.

CUT TO:

10:27:57 INT. ATIRUM - DAY

Momentarily all the lights flicker.

CUT TO:

10:28:00 INT. VAULT DOOR - DAY

The lights flickering by the vault door - final lock starts to beep -

THE DOCTOR

(Awe and wonder)

The storm!! The storm's tripping the system. *That's* what he's got - a storm!

CLARA

How could he know when a storm would hit?

THE DOCTOR

Oh, of course! Stupid, stupid Doctor. Of course, of *course!*

CLARA

Of course, what??

THE DOCTOR

Whoever planned all this, they're in the future. It's not just a bank heist, it's a time travel heist. We've been sent back in time to the exact moment of the storm, to be in exactly right place when it hits - because that's the only time the bank is vulnerable!

VOICE (OS)

Vault unlocked.

Vault door swings open -

A huge wave of air rushes in and blows past them. On their faces as they see what's inside -

THE DOCTOR

The bank is now open!

CUT TO:

10:28:57 INT. VAULT. DAY

THE DOCTOR and CLARA stumble in - hit a switch so that the vault door closes behind them.

They stand there, taking it in.

Their POV. It's the space version of Fort Knox.

A room filled with thousands of individual safes - all made from shining metal, all numbered and labelled, all gleaming bright. The safes are grouped in blocks and towers, turning the room into a labyrinth.

THE DOCTOR

Come on.

DISSOLVE TO:

A junction in the gleaming labyrinth. THE DOCTOR and CLARA arrive at the junction, looking around. THE DOCTOR flicks one of the doors open - they've all been released.

THE DOCTOR (CONT'D)

Explains why we're not here in the TARDIS.

CLARA

Sorry, what?

THE DOCTOR

The solar disruption would have made navigation impossible. The one time the bank is vulnerable, is the one time we can't just land.

CLARA

Doctor...

CLARA is looking at a sign that says TECH. In the background, we might just make out the other signs: 'ORGANICS', 'ANTIQUUE' 'ART' 'GEMS' 'INTEL'.

CLARA (CONT'D)

The code! There was a code in the last case.

Takes out the slip of paper that says -

'TECH 251, ORG 339, PV'.

CLARA (CONT'D)

'Tech'?

THE DOCTOR

Technology. Everything's currency in
a bank.

(Looks at the slip of paper)

251. Find it.

CUT TO:

10:29:53 INT. VAULT - DAY

THE DOCTOR and CLARA in the vault.

CLARA (OS)

Tech.

Open TECH 251.

A tiny silver circuit inside - a gleaming diode.

THE DOCTOR

Neophyte circuit. I've only ever seen
one once before. It can reboot any
system. Replace any lost data.

CLARA

Psi. This's what he came for. His reward.
He lost all his memories.

THE DOCTOR

So what did Saibra come for?

THE DOCTOR looks to the slip of paper ...

CUT TO:

10:30:23 INT. VAULT - DAY

Open up the booth labelled 339.

Inside - a small potion in a bottle, elaborate label with a chemical
formula printed there.

THE DOCTOR

Gene suppressant. The gene that made her transform - this would destroy it forever.

CLARA

She wanted to be normal.

THE DOCTOR

Everyone has a weakness. So the big question is this - what did we come for?

CLARA

(Reads)

'PV'?

THE DOCTOR

Private vault. Karabraxos' own fortune?

Turns the corner -

And jumps out of his skin.

A looming monster face. The TELLER is just behind the block of safes! Screams -

CUT TO:

10:30:42 INT. OFFICE - DAY

Captured!

THE DOCTOR and CLARA in custody in MS DELPHOX'S private office, handcuffed. THE TELLER sits before its prey, chained up in its straitjacket.

The neophyte circuit and the gene suppressant are on the desk in front of them - the things they took from the vault.

MS DELPHOX

(Cold, clipped)

Intruders are most welcome. They remind us all that the bank is impregnable. Helps morale to have a few of you scattered about the place. Preferably on view.

She waves a hand to:

The screens. Showing images of the poor brain-collapsed creatures in their cells. We see the plaintive, tear-streaked face of the SUITED CUSTOMER.

MS DELPHOX (CONT'D)

Are you ready for you close-up?

THE DOCTOR glances over at the exit.

The two GUARDS stand there. One of them masked - the other not. The unmasked one is particularly brutish and intimidating.

The TELLER flinches, inches forward as if it senses exactly what he is thinking.

MS DELPHOX (CONT'D)

If you're thinking of ways to escape, the Teller will know before you even make a move. You'll never be bothered by all that thinking again.

THE DOCTOR

Useful species.

MS DELPHOX

Last of its kind. And we've signed an exclusive deal.

THE DOCTOR staring at the strange recumbent TELLER, fascinated by it. It appears almost solemn, weary -

THE DOCTOR

Must be noisy - inside its head. Painful to listen to so much chatter, so many secrets - must drive it wild. How can you force it to obey?

MS DELPHOX

Oh - everything has a price tag, I think you'll find.

Rumbles.

MS DELPHOX (CONT'D)

(To the Guard)

Storm's getting worse. Customers are leaving. Director Karabraxos will be... concerned. Our jobs will be on the line...

THE DOCTOR

(Reading her perfectly)

You're scared.

MS DELPHOX

I'm terrified. I have the disadvantage of knowing Karabraxos personally.

THE DOCTOR

If you don't like your boss, why stay?

MS DELPHOX

(A cynical smile)

My face fits. Now, if you'll excuse me, I must take the Teller to its hibernation.

(to Guards)

You two, dispose of our guests.

And she leaves with the TELLER in tow.

As soon as they're gone, a BRUTISH GUARD drags THE DOCTOR up - pushes him into a wall.

THE DOCTOR

Don't do this. I am having a very bad day, and I do *not* want to be pushed around.

10:32:15

BRUTISH GUARD

You're wrong.

THE DOCTOR

Wrong?

BRUTISH GUARD.

It's not that bad a day. And you are being very slow.

THE DOCTOR

(Breaks off)

Why are you taking my handcuffs off?

10:32:24

But it isn't the GUARD -

It's SAIBRA!

THE DOCTOR - just staring. Pop-eyed with disbelief, a world-rocking moment of astonishment. Barely a voice when he speaks ...

THE DOCTOR (OS) (CONT'D)

... Saibra?

The other GUARD now speaks with a familiar voice.

PSI

What looked like death -

Rips off his helmet to reveal PSI.

PSI (CONT'D)

- was actually a teleporter!

CLARA

Oh my God!

PSI

It's good, eh? You think we're dead, so the Teller thinks we're dead! Play the creature at his own mind-games.

THE DOCTOR, still bug-eyed, still trying to process.

THE DOCTOR

No, no, wait, wait!. Sorry, what?? You, you, you're alive?

SAIBRA

Yeah, we're alive. Look at us, all alive.

THE DOCTOR

No, no , no, no. Not dead, alive.

PSI

There's an escape ship in orbit.
(Tosses the hypo in his hand)
Takes you right there! Oh, and there's
this big blue box, is that yours?

And an explosion from THE DOCTOR. Pure joyous, leaping-about
madness: the first time we've seen this DOCTOR this way - a lightning
flash on a darkling plain.

THE DOCTOR

Well this is good, I suppose...You'll
be able to resume the mission.

THE DOCTOR has stepped to the desk. Now tosses a couple of items
to PSI and SAIBRA.

THE DOCTOR (CONT'D)

(To Saibra)

Gene suppressant - antidote for your
condition.

(To Psi)

Memory giver. All your yesterdays...
There you go, job done, paid in full.
Clever old Architect.

SAIBRA

Very clever.

THE DOCTOR

Still hate him, though.

SAIBRA

Me too.

PSI

How were you paid?

THE DOCTOR

I don't know. There's something in the
private vault.

CUT TO:

10:33:34 INT. SHAFT - DAY

THE DOCTOR, CLARA, PSI and SAIBRA easing their way down the access shaft that leads straight through the centre of the bank -

He sees a loom of tubes and wires running up the side of the shaft.

THE DOCTOR
What's that?

PSI
(Analysing)
Supply line. It's feeding oxygen down to the private vault. There's another for water. Your basic life support.

CLARA
For a bank vault?

THE DOCTOR
Someone likes to hang out with their wealth.

He's stepped to a little hatch in the wall - it is rigged with a set of pulsing lights - like a flashing burglar alarm. Now sonics it.

CUT TO:

10:33:51 INT. KARABRAXOS' PRIVATE OFFICE - DAY

Squeezing through the hatch at the base of the shaft, opens out into -

A private office.

Cool, elegant, tasteful.

On display - a handful of priceless artefacts: an original Shakespeare folio; a Turner; a Ming vase; a Faberge egg. One of everything - the finest example of each.

At the far end of the room - an antique desk.

KARABRAXOS sitting at it, turned away from them, dwarfed by a huge chair. Mozart plays.

Behind THE DOCTOR, the others climbing out.

THE DOCTOR

Director Karabraxos? Er, excuse us.
We... we've come to rob you. So if you
want to put your hands above your head,
or -

Chair turns.

But they're greeted by the sight of MS DELPHOX in the chair -
except it's not!! It's KARABRAXOS.

(KARABRAXOS and MS DELPHOX are facially identical but dressed
totally differently - only way to tell them apart).

KARABRAXOS/MS DELPHOX

Or?

An awkward pause. *How to play this?*

KARABRAXOS/MS DELPHOX (CONT'D)

You didn't bring any weapons. That's
a bit of an oversight.

She reaches for a communicator.

THE DOCTOR observes a large black metal door set into one wall
- about human height. Strange tumbler lock. A private safe.

Also a private elevator opposite.

KARABRAXOS has a monitor on her desk where she can watch the Teller's
victims chained up - her executive toys.

KARABRAXOS (OS)

Security - Karabraxos here.

THE DOCTOR

You're Karabraxos?

She smiles coolly.

KARABRAXOS

One moment.

And then a voice comes on the communicator.

And it is *herself speaking on the other end of the line.*

MS DELPHOX
Director Karabraxos?

MS DELPHOX -

MS DELPHOX (CONT'D)
Is there a problem?

KARABRAXOS
Intruders in the private vault.

KARABRAXOS -

KARABRAXOS/MS DELPHOX
Send the Teller, Ms Delphox, please.
I want to know how they got in - then
I want to wipe their memories. See to
it.

THE DOCTOR
(Understands)
She's a clone.

KARABRAXOS
Only way I can trust my own security
- I have a clone in every facility.
(On the communicator)
Get on it right away.

MS DELPHOX (OS)
Yes, of course.

KARABRAXOS
And then turn in your credentials.
You're fired - with immediate effect.

MS DELPHOX -

MS DELPHOX
But please - I've been in your
service...

KARABRAXOS (OS)
...ever since the last one let me down
and I was obliged to kill it. I can't
believe you're putting me through it
again.

KARABRAXOS hangs up.

KARABRAXOS (CONT'D)

My clone. And yet she doesn't even protest. Pale imitation, really. I should sue!

CLARA

You're killing her?? But you said -

KARABRAXOS

'Fired'? I put all the used clones into the incinerator. Can't have too many of moi scattered around.

PSI

You don't get on with your own clone??

THE DOCTOR

She *hates* her own clones, she *burns* her own clones. Frankly, your a career-break for the right therapist -

(Revelation)

Shut up, just everybody shut up!!

KARABRAXOS

What is this display now - as amusing as you are -

THE DOCTOR

(Whirling round the room in excitement)

Shut up! Shut up, shut up, shuttetty up up up!!!

(Whirls on Saibra)

What, what did you say, what did you say. What did you say. About your own eyes? De-shut up, say it again.

SAIBRA

How can you trust anyone if they look back at you out of your own eyes.

THE DOCTOR

(Whirling on Clara)

I know one thing about the Architect. What is it that I know. There's one thing I've known from the very start.

CLARA

What?

THE DOCTOR

I hate him. He's overbearing, he's manipulative, he likes to think that he's very clever, I hate him.

(Like it's the best news ever)

Clara, don't you see? *I hate the Architect!!*

KARABRAXOS

What in the name of sanity is going in this room?

THE DOCTOR

We're getting sanity judgment from the self-burner. Do you mind if I borrow a wee bit of paper!

He grabs a pad and pen off KARABRAXOS' desk and scribbles down a very long number.

KARABRAXOS

And what are you doing now?

THE DOCTOR

I'm giving you my phone number.

KARABRAXOS

Why?

THE DOCTOR

Well I thought you might like to me some day. Sorry I thought we were getting on famously, am I like misreading the signals or something?

He hands the now folded slip of paper to Karabraxos.

A brief glimpse of the paper - on the 'cover' of the folded slip the words "I'm a time traveller".

They feel a massive rumble after the next sun burst.

THE DOCTOR (CONT'D)

Ohh, boy that was a big one, wasn't it?
Your bank is about to close fore good,
Karabraxos. If I were you, I'd get going.
Don't mind us, we'll just stay and burn.

The others, exchanging glances. *What??*

CUT TO:

10:37:30 EXT. PLANET - DAY

The sun has exploded in a violent stream and sent a giant shaft of liquid fire out into space, lapping at the roof of the bank.

The roof is burnt out, smoking, a ball of flames.

A siren starts to sound.

VOICE (OS)

(Sweetly)

*Attention. All bank staff need to
evacuate...*

CUT TO:

10:37:34 INT. ATRIUM - DAY

On the main banking floor there is now a mad panic - a run on the bank. CUSTOMERS struggling to get back their money and depart.

VOICE (OS)

*...Please go to your designated
vehicles.*

CUT TO:

10:37:38 INT. KARABRAXOS' PRIVATE OFFICE - DAY

KARABRAXOS panicking. She's grabbed a small briefcase and is stuffing things inside - so much here she hardly knows where to begin.

THE DOCTOR

(Crowing)

Hard to know what to take. Greatest treasures of the universe and just one suitcase.

KARABRAXOS grabbing armfuls of wealth - the Faberge egg, the Ming vase - but it barely scratches the surface. She glances at the screens, where we see the BRAIN WIPES.

Another explosion - the whole place is rocked by a blast that feels like it will tear the planet in two.

CLARA

Doctor, what's the plan? Is there a plan?

SAIBRA

We can use the shredders - get back to the ship.

THE DOCTOR

They're not shredders, they're teleports, and that's not the most interesting thing about them.

SAIBRA

So what is?

THE DOCTOR

There were six of them.

KARABRAXOS has run to the elevator.

THE DOCTOR (CONT'D)

(Calling to her)

Hey - give me a call me some time.

She looks at him from inside the elevator, bemused.

KARABRAXOS

You'll be dead.

THE DOCTOR

Yeah, you'll be old and full of regret for the things you can't change.

He mimes 'call me' at her, as the doors roll shut on her puzzled face.

PSI

Doctor, what the hell is going on?

CLARA

Are you remembering?

THE DOCTOR has stepped forwards to the lift doors, as if expecting something or someone.

THE DOCTOR

No, not a thing. But I'm understanding.

The lifts beeps. The light on the indicator above the door starts descending.

CLARA

What, what are you understanding?

THE DOCTOR

I'm not sure yet. I need my memory back.
And I think there is only way to do
that ...

CLARA

Which would be ... ?

The lift chimes. It has arrived.

THE DOCTOR

Soup.

The lift doors roll open -

- on the TELLER.

They all stare in horror. THE DOCTOR just smiles.

THE DOCTOR (CONT'D)

Hello, big man. Peckish?

The TELLER lunges forward toward the private vault door, pulls THE DOCTOR into its telekinetic grip.

CLARA

Doctor!

THE DOCTOR

No...no, let it take me. Let it read
me. It's *the only way!!*

Now that cylinder of air distortion, streaking between THE DOCTOR and the TELLER. He falls to his knees, crying out in terrible pain.

CLARA

It will *kill* you!

THE DOCTOR

What have I told you about pessimism??

(Convulses)

Right, that's it, there are so many memories in here, feast on them. knock yourself out!! Scarf, bow tie, bit embarrassing. What do you think of the new look? I was hoping for minimalism, but I think I came back with magician! Now, last few days, there's a block - can you see the block?? Tell me why I'm here!! Show me why I'm here!! - *show me!!*

Zooming in on THE DOCTOR's face, contorting with pain, and:

10:39:40 INT. CLARA'S HOUSE - DAY

FLASHBACK!

Memories restored...

THE DOCTOR and CLARA walking to the TARDIS, just as they were at the start of the episode. The missing segment of time.

The phone ringing!

THE DOCTOR

It's just a phone, Clara. Nothing happens when you answer a phone.

He lifts the receiver -

CUT TO:

10:39:45 INT. DARK PLACE - DAY

A shadowy room, somewhere in space -

ECU close up on a WOMAN'S mouth as she talks into a telephone.

She is old, frail -

WOMAN

Doctor?

CUT TO:

10:39:46 INT. CLARA'S HOUSE - DAY

THE DOCTOR on the TARDIS phone in CLARA'S house -

THE DOCTOR

Hello?

CUT TO:

10:39:47 INT. DARK PLACE - DAY

ECU -

WOMAN

You gave me this number.

WIDER -

She's on the phone in a private hospital bed - surrounded by drips and machines. Futuristic, bleak, hi-tech. The WOMAN is KARABRAXOS. But now she is old and frail - soft face, grey and lined -

CUT TO:

10:39:48 INT. CLARA'S HOUSE - DAY

THE DOCTOR and CLARA -

KARABRAXOS (OS)

My name is Madame Karabraxos.

CUT TO:

10:39:51 INT. DARK PLACE - DAY

OLD KARABRAXOS -

KARABRAXOS

I was once the wealthiest person in the
Universe.

CUT TO:

10:39:57 INT. CLARA'S HOUSE - DAY

KARABRAXOS

I need your assistance.

CUT TO:

10:39:59 INT. DARK PLACE - DAY

OLD KARABRAXOS -

KARABRAXOS

I'm dying.

CUT TO:

10:40:02 INT. CLARA'S HOUSE - DAY

KARABRAXOS (OS)

With many regrets ... but one...

CUT TO:

10:40:05 INT. DARK PLACE - DAY

KARABRAXOS

... perhaps you may be able to help me
with.

CUT TO:

10:40:11 INT. CLARA'S HOUSE - DAY

THE DOCTOR slams down the phone outside the TARDIS door -

THE DOCTOR

It's a little detour. It's a job, I've
got to do it for someone. Come on.

Drags her into the TARDIS -

10:40:16 INT. TARDIS - DAY

THE DOCTOR pressing the controls -

THE DOCTOR
We've got to rob a bank.

CLARA
What??

THE DOCTOR
Clara - I need worms.

CLARA: stares at him!

10:40:20 INT. TARDIS/BANK/WAREHOUSE - MONTAGE - DAY

FLASHBACK -

Running through the next beats of THE DOCTOR'S life. Setting up the heist. Play these beats at lightning speed.

-- THE DOCTOR meeting PSI, handshake --

-- THE DOCTOR meeting PORRIMA and stealing his DNA by shaking his hand --

-- THE DOCTOR fixing the DNA to the slide --

THE DOCTOR (OS)
The bank of Karabraxos, has never been breached.

-- THE DOCTOR meeting SAIBRA, handshake --

-- The four of them arriving in the warehouse, sitting in the circle of chairs, and each of them lunging forward to pick up a memory worm, Psi fitting the chip --

-- The Doctor recording and altering his voice.

THE DOCTOR (CONT'D)
Architect...Architect...Architect..
.Architect...

He repeats, as the computer replays the message -
Setting up the heist, infiltrating the bank to store the clues.
The Architect lifts his hood - revealing The Doctor.

THE DOCTOR (OS) (CONT'D)
You will rob the bank of Karabraxos.

And back to -

CUT TO:

10:40:57 INT. KARABRAXOS' PRIVATE OFFICE - DAY

... THE DOCTOR flopping back to the floor, released from the energy stream.

The TELLER and THE DOCTOR stare at each other.

THE DOCTOR
Did you see? Why we came? Why we're here?
We had to delete our own memories,
otherwise you'd have know , and then
she'd have known. Because you're
mentally linked.

The TELLER, staring at him. What is the great beast thinking??

THE DOCTOR (CONT'D)
But she's gone. They've all gone. They
have no power over you now. You can do
exactly what you want to do now. Exactly
what you've *always* wanted to do.

The TELLER is now lumbering towards the safe. Starts to operate the locking mechanism with his mind.

PSI
It knows the combination!

THE DOCTOR
Of course it does, it was linked with
Karabraxos.

CLARA
What exactly are we doing here? That
thing *killed* people.

THE DOCTOR

Somight you. To protect everything you loved.

Door opens.

This isn't a safe. It's a prison cell.

And someone is chained up inside.

A TELLER.

Another one. Identical.

THE DOCTOR (OS) (CONT'D)

There she is.

It's lying in the corner of a tiny cell, straw on the floor: weak, malnourished, barely conscious, dirty straitjacket.

Heart melted - its partner is there. THE DOCTOR has helped to free it.

THE DOCTOR (CONT'D)

Not the last of its species. The last two.

THE DOCTOR has gone straight to the side of the chained creature.

THE DOCTOR (CONT'D)

It's okay, it's okay. It's alright.

SAIBRA

(Understands)

Exit strategy. We've got six shredders.

THE DOCTOR

Exactly! This wasn't a bank heist, it never was. It was rescue mission, for a whole species. Flesh and blood - the last currency.

A deeper rumble. The room shakes.

THE DOCTOR (CONT'D)

(To the Teller)

Time to go home. What do you think of
that, big man?

And the Teller lets out a mighty howl...

CUT TO:

10:42:29 EXT. GREEN PLANET - DAY

Pale sky.

Silence. A blissful peace.

Just the distant sound of insects chirping and birds squawking.

Camera pans down from sky and lands on -

A fertile planet. Green hills, dense vegetation, a luminous mist.

The TARDIS has landed in this tranquil wilderness. A million miles
from the burning red sun, the desolate planet and the destruction
of the bank.

THE DOCTOR looks out.

THE DOCTOR

(To Clara, softly)

Somuchmental traffic in the universe.
Solitude is the only peace.

Camera turns - sees what they are witnessing -

The TELLER walking away into the dense forest.

Its partner beside it.

They run out into the wilderness - an epic shot of a glorious
sunset as they finally escape their captivity...

CUT TO:

10:42:51 EXT. SPACE

TARDIS spinning through space.

CUT TO:

10:42:54 INT. TARDIS - DAY

The bank heist team, all having a last laugh together. There's a Chinese takeaway spread all over the console, and THE DOCTOR is telling some mad, funny story, and they're all laughing.

THE DOCTOR
...scary hombrey, says to me, what do
you think of our Leaning Tower of Pisa,
it looks okay to me!

CUT TO:

10:43:03 EXT. SPACE

TARDIS spinning through space.

CUT TO:

10:43:06 INT. TARDIS - DAY

THE DOCTOR, CLARA, SAIBRA at the open doors to the TARDIS. It's time for PSI to go. He's shaking hands with THE DOCTOR.

PSI
If you ever need help with another bank
heist.

CLARA
Yeah, it's not really his area.

When CLARA can't see, THE DOCTOR mimes "call me" at PSI.

CUT TO:

10:43:24 EXT. SPACE

TARDIS spinning through space.

CUT TO:

10:43:28 INT. TARDIS - DAY

SAIBRA's turn to leave. She's giving THE DOCTOR a big hug. As they part:

SAIBRA

See. Don't have your face now!

THE DOCTOR

Yeah. I kind of miss that.

SAIBRA

Oh, Shut up!

Laughing, she heads for the doors.

CUT TO:

10:43:36 EXT. SPACE

TARDIS spinning through space.

CUT TO:

10:43:39 INT. TARDIS - DAY

THE DOCTOR back at the console, clearing away the Chinese meal.

CLARA sitting on the upper level, chin on the bar, dangling her legs like a little girl.

And the TARDIS lands with a shudder.

THE DOCTOR

(Checks the console)

Seventwelve, local time, as promised.
Back in time! Go have fun - don't do
anything I wouldn't do!

CLARA

It's a *date!*

CLARA, heading for the door. Turns.

CLARA (CONT'D)

I've just realised. I'm going for
another meal now!

THE DOCTOR

Don't worry. Calories consumed on the
TARDIS have no lasting effect.

CLARA
You're kidding?!

THE DOCTOR
Of course, I'm kidding. It's a time
machine, not a miracle-worker! Bye
bye!

CLARA
See you. Don't rob any banks.

THE DOCTOR
(Mischievous)
Don't rob any banks ... what?

She looks back - smiles, concedes the point.

CLARA
Without me.

THE DOCTOR
(Smiles - point made)
Course not, boss.

And she goes.

THE DOCTOR grins. Slams the controls - little bit triumphant.
Maybe even competitive.

THE DOCTOR (CONT'D)
Robbing a bank! Robbing a whole bank!
Beat *that* for a date!

And out she goes. Leaving THE DOCTOR at his controls...

CUT TO:

10:44:21 NEXT TIME

CUT TO:

10:44:51 END CREDIT SEQUENCE

10:45:21 END OF PROGRAMME