

DOCTOR WHO

"Resurgence of the Cybermen"

An original audio drama by

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Based on the story concept by  
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DOCTOR WHO

"Resurgence of the Cybermen"

CAST

The Doctor Detective	A future incarnation of the Time Lord. Joseph "Joey" Howe - A Kentucky Born, former NYPD Detective.
Stewart	Captain Gordon 'Gordy' Lethbridge Stewart, UNIT officer, grandson of the Brigadier and son of Kate Stewart
Franklin	Staff Sergeant Ray Franklin, Gordy's de facto second in command.
McDonnah	Professor Sam McDonnah, Gordy's female scientific advisor
Cybermen	Cybernetic organisms, long-time enemies of the Doctor
Reitman	UNIT soldier
Mumtaz	UNIT soldier
Pham	UNIT soldier
Willcox	UNIT soldier
Montgomery	UNIT soldier
Parker	Stephen Parker, 20-something year old village local
Watson	Maria Watson, 20-something year old village local

"Resurgence of the Cybermen"

SCENE 1.

VILLAGE STREET AT NIGHT.

SOUND : CAR DRIVING THROUGH PUDDLE

PARKER: Brilliant. Now on top of everything else we're soaked. Still, as first dates go, it wasn't so bad, was it?

WATSON: (GIGGLES) Well, let's see. First the restaurant lost our reservation.

PARKER: Then the soup was cold. Had to send it back.

WATSON: And the beef. Tough as shoe leather.

PARKER: Then there was the best part.

WATSON: The rat! They had rats in there.

PARKER: They denied it, of course.

WATSON: But I felt it! It brushed right against my leg.

PARKER: And I saw the grey, ugly thing scurry away.

SOUND : CYBERMEN APPROACHING

PARKER: Well, look at this way... Wait, what on earth is that?

PARKER & WATSON: (SCREAM)

## SCENE 2.

## UNIT REGIONAL UNIT OFFICE.

SOUND : KNOCK AT THE DOOR

FRANKLIN : Sir?

STEWART : Yes, Staff Sergeant.

FRANKLIN : More reports received of disappearances from nearby villages. Sam has a theory you should hear. She's in the conference room with the others.

STEWART : (AMUSED) Staff Sergeant, do you expect me to leave my desk, and this vital paperwork, to discuss problems of concern to real people?

FRANKLIN : Begging your pardon, sir, but yes sir.

STEWART : Thanks, Ray, you're a lifesaver. Let's go.

SOUND : TWO MEN WALKING DOWN CORRIDOR

FRANKLIN : (WHILE WALKING) The disappearances started a month ago. Men and women, all ages. Local police haven't found any connection between them, aside from their locale, and haven't any leads.

SOUND : WALKING STOPS

STEWART : Sam, what's your take on this?

MCDONNAH: Gordy. Take a look at this map. I've highlighted the villages where disappearances have been reported.

STEWART: Six of them.

MCDONNAH: That's right. Now, let's connect the dots, shall we?

SOUND: MARKER ON MAP

STEWART: It forms a rough circle.

MCDONNAH: Yes. The centre of that circle might be worth having a look at, wouldn't you say?

STEWART: Hmm. Nothing but moorland there.

FRANKLIN: And if you're an alien species intent on capturing humans, not such a bad place to stay unnoticed.

STEWART: Right. Staff Sergeant, gather a couple of infantry to accompany us. Let's go and see what we find. Sam, this is your intel. Care to tag along?

MCDONNAH: I thought you'd never ask.

## SCENE 3.

## TARDIS CONTROL ROOM

DOCTOR: What'll it be then, Detective? The past or the future? Earth or alien? You choose.

DETECTIVE: I'm just a boy from Kentucky, Doctor. All this is still a bit beyond me.

DOCTOR: Nonsense. There's more to you than you like to let on. Now choose. Or, we'll spend a great deal of time nowhere at all.

DETECTIVE: (SIGHHS) Then I choose Earth. Sometime in the future.

DOCTOR: Excellent!

SOUND: TARDIS CONTROL PANEL SWITCHES ETC.

(CONTINUES THROUGH END OF SCENE)

DETECTIVE: Guess I might as well make myself comfortable on this nice chair you've got here. You really do think of everything, Doctor. May I?

DOCTOR: Make yourself at home, Detective. There, that should do it. Now off we... go!

SOUND: DEMATERIALIZATION SWITCH, TARDIS  
DEMATERIALIZING

DOCTOR: Let's see what awaits us, shall we?

SOUND: TIME VORTEX CRASH

DOCTOR: (EXCLAMATION)

SCENE 4.

TARDIS CONTROL ROOM

DETECTIVE: Doctor? Doctor!

DOCTOR: (GROGGY, REGAINING CONSCIOUSNESS) What? What is it?

DETECTIVE: It felt like the TARDIS crashed into something. I was just pushed back into the chair, but you knocked your head on the railing and were out like a light. You OK?

DOCTOR: I'm fine. A crash, you say? In the Time Vortex? That's impossible. Well. Not quite impossible, but highly unlikely.

SOUND: TARDIS LURCHES

DOCTOR & DETECTIVE: (EXCLAIM AS THEY TRY TO GET THEIR BALANCE)

SOUND: CLOISTER BELL (RINGS UNTIL END OF SCENE)

DETECTIVE: What's that?

DOCTOR: It's the Cloister Bell.

DETECTIVE: And?

DOCTOR: And we're in trouble.

SOUND: CONSOLE SWITCHES ETC. (CONTINUE UNTIL END OF SCENE)

DOCTOR: I've lost control. We've exited the Time Vortex and the TARDIS is falling!

DETECTIVE: You can't stop it?

DOCTOR: No! All I can do is try to... stabilize it.

DETECTIVE: So this is it then? The end?

DOCTOR: What? No, of course not. We won't be hurt.

Well, we might be shaken up a bit. But the interior of the TARDIS exists in a different dimension than the world outside those doors. I just wouldn't want to be the person or thing we land on.

SCENE 5.

MOORLAND (PROBABLY NORTH YORK MOORS)

SOUND: JEEP DRIVING

STEWART: Hold up, Staff Sergeant. This fog is getting too thick.

SOUND: JEEP COMING TO A STOP

STEWART: We're pretty near the spot. Let's get out on foot. If we can't find anything, we'll come back when the weather improves.

**SOUND:** JEEP DOORS OPENING AND CLOSING

**STEWART:** Keep together. We'll head north for a mile or two. Reitman, Mumtaz, use your IR goggles.

**MCDONNAH:** It's odd. The local weather service has no indication of fog in their forecast.

**FRANKLIN:** So the weather forecast is wrong? That's a surprise.

**MUMTAZ:** (SLIGHTLY FREAKED OUT) Sir?

**STEWART:** Yes, Lance Corporal.

**MUMTAZ:** Something just brushed against my leg.

**STEWART:** We're not concerned with voles, Lance Corporal.

**MUMTAZ:** Yes sir. Wait, there it is again. My IR isn't picking it up.

**STEWART:** All halt.

**REITMAN:** Ow! The little bugger nipped me. (SCREAMS) It's... got its chompers dug right into my leg. I can't get it off!

**STEWART:** Staff Sergeant, use the Taser. Then let's have a look at what we're dealing with. Mumtaz, ready the first aid kit.

SOUND: SPARKS

REITMAN: (GROANING)

FRANKLIN: What the hell?

STEWART: What is it? A rat?

FRANKLIN: It's about that size, but no, sir. It's made of metal.

STEWART: Metal? Sam, What do you make of it?

MCDONNAH: (PAUSE) Oh no. Oh Lord. Gordy, we've got to get out of here. Right now.

STEWART: Report, McDonnah. What are we dealing with?

MCDONNAH: It's a Cybermat. And you know what that means.

STEWART: (Whispers) Cybermen. Fall back. Back to the jeep at once.

FRANKLIN: No, wait. Listen.

SOUND: CYBERMEN APPROACHING

STEWART: Staff Sergeant?

FRANKLIN: It's them. The Cybermen. They've cut us off from the jeep.

SOUND: JEEP BLOWS UP

STEWART: So much for the jeep. We'll split up. Mumtaz and Reitman, to the right. Franklin and I

will go to the left. We'll fire on them from both directions.

SOUND : THREE PEOPLE SCRAMBLING FOR COVER

MCDONNAH: (WHISPERS) You know your rifles won't do much good, right?

STEWART: (WHISPERS) I'm open to other suggestions.

MCDONNAH: (WHISPERS) You should at least be able to see them with your IR goggles. They'll utilize a lot more power than the Cybermat.

SOUND : CYBERMEN GETTING VERY CLOSE

SOUND : RADIO SQUAWK

PHAM: (OVER RADIO) Pham here.

STEWART: (WHISPERS) It's Stewart. Listen to me carefully. We're under attack by Cybermen. Repeat. Cybermen. Send all available forces to our location. Notify UNIT HQ.

PHAM: (OVER RADIO) (PAUSE) Roger that, sir. Sir, there's something else...

STEWART: (WHISPERS) Not now, Sergeant. Out.

FRANKLIN: (WHISPERS) Looks like there are four of them. They... seem to be limping.

STEWART: (WHISPERS) I don't imagine it makes them any less deadly.

FRANKLIN: (WHISPERS) They've stopped. Lost track of us, do you think?

SOUND: GUN FIRE

STEWART: Those fools! They've given away their position.

FRANKLIN: The Cybermen are moving towards them!

STEWART: Open fire!

SOUND: ADDITIONAL GUN FIRE

FRANKLIN: (SHOUTING OVER GUN FIRE) I was afraid of this. Our weapons aren't effective against them.

STEWART: Keep firing! They're ignoring us, for now.

SOUND: CYBERMEN ENERGY WEAPONS

MUMTAZ & REITMAN: (SCREAMING)

FRANKLIN: Poor bastards. They're done for.

STEWART: They're coming for us now. Fall Back! Keep firing!

SOUND: GUN FIRE

FRANKLIN: I'm out!

SOUND: GUN FIRE; CEASES

STEWART: I'm out too.

CYBERMAN: You are compatible. You will be upgraded.

MCDONNAH: Do you hear that?

FRANKLIN: All I hear is the sound of our impending demise.

MCDONNAH: No. Listen.

SOUND: WHISTLING SOUND AS TARDIS FALLS RAPIDLY +  
TARDIS MATERIALIZATION SOUND

STEWART: Now what the devil?

FRANKLIN: Get back! Get down!

SOUND: WHUMP AS TARDIS CRASHLANDS ON TOP OF  
CYBERMEN.

MCDONNAH: (COUGHS) Well that was fortuitous. I mean, not every day a police box falls from the sky and takes out the aliens trying to kill you.

STEWART: It's Him. It must be.

SOUND: TARDIS DOORS OPEN

DETECTIVE: So this is what you call not getting hurt, Doctor? Try telling that to my aching back.

DOCTOR: You're still in one piece aren't you? Could be worse. The question is, where are we?

STEWART: Doctor? Is that you?

DOCTOR: Soldiers with guns. Why is it always soldiers with guns? So this would be Earth, then.

STEWART: Doctor, I...

DOCTOR: Hush. Wait a minute. Something's not right here.

SOUND: SONIC SCREWDRIVER

DOCTOR: This fog isn't natural. It's camouflage for something. But what?

STEWART: That's what...

DOCTOR: Hush, I said. Now let's see. There's debris scattered about.

SOUND: SONIC SCREWDRIVER

DOCTOR: No ordinary debris. These are the remnants of Cybermen. You there. Soldier type. Did you know there are Cybermen about?

STEWART: We had a pretty good idea. They were about to kill us when you landed on top of them.

MCDONNAH: Which was brilliant, by the way.

DOCTOR: What? Well, yes, it was, rather, wasn't it?

DETECTIVE: But Doctor, you said...

DOCTOR: Never mind all that, Detective. Now, do you  
lot have names?

STEWART: Captain Stewart, Unified Intelligence  
Taskforce. This is Staff Sergeant Franklin  
and Professor Sam McDonnah, our scientific  
advisor.

DETECTIVE: She's a professor?

MCDONNAH: Excuse me?

DOCTOR: Detective, remember our little talk?

DETECTIVE: Ah, right. It takes some getting used to is  
all.

DOCTOR: Stewart. (PAUSE) You're the... grandson of  
Brigadier Lethbridge Stewart.

STEWART: Yes, sir, but we've more urgent matters to  
concern ourselves with than lineage.

DOCTOR: Friends and family. Two of the most powerful  
forces in the universe. Don't underestimate  
them, Captain. Now, would you care to tell  
us what's been going on?

SOUND: TARDIS DEMATERIALIZING

DOCTOR: Oh no! Not now!

DETECTIVE: Doctor, what just happened? Are we stuck here?

DOCTOR: The TARDIS needs to repair itself. It'll return when that's done. (SOFTER) I hope. Now then...

SOUND: DOCTOR'S HANDS CLAPPING TOGETHER

DOCTOR: ...someone was going to bring us up to date.

STEWART: Sam?

MCDONNAH: You're really him? The Doctor?

STEWART: Sam...

MCDONNAH: Sorry, Gordy. Doctor, there have been unexplained disappearances from several neighbouring villages. This area is the eye of the storm, so to speak. We were here investigating when we encountered a Cybermat. We disabled it, but then a squadron of Cybermen showed up. They killed two of our comrades, and were about to kill us when you arrived.

DOCTOR: Your disabling the Cybermat is likely what alerted the Cybermen to your presence. If they've been taking humans, there's a reason. But what? What are they planning?

They must have a base of operations nearby.

Let me see the Cybermat.

MCDONNAH: Here you go.

DOCTOR: Ah yes.

SOUND: SONIC SCREWDRIVER

DOCTOR: Interesting. This Cybermat is damaged. Not just by your electric blast. Before that. You wouldn't have been able to disable it otherwise.

FRANKLIN: Actually, we noticed that the Cybermen were limping. They must have been damaged by something as well.

DOCTOR: Limping? Are you sure?

STEWART: We all saw it. What does it mean?

DOCTOR: I'm not sure. Not yet. I'm going to reprogram the Cybermat so that it will lead us to the base of operations. Once there, we'll be able to better determine what they're up to.

STEWART: We should wait for backup. I have all available troops on their way here now.

DOCTOR: What? No. Soldiers with guns won't help you against the Cybermen. You'll just get more

people killed. Tell them to keep their distance.

STEWART: (HESITATES) That goes against our protocols...

DOCTOR: Captain Stewart. Your grandfather trusted me. Your mother trusts me. I'm asking you to trust me as well.

STEWART: Of course, Doctor.

SOUND: RADIO SQUAWK

PHAM: (OVER RADIO) Pham here.

STEWART: It's Stewart. Tell our troops to hold position two miles from our current location. And tell HQ that the Doctor is in. Repeat. The Doctor is in.

PHAM: (OVER RADIO) Roger that.

STEWART: And Pham, were you about to warn me of an object crashing near our location?

PHAM: (OVER RADIO) That's affirmative, sir.

STEWART: My apologies. Shouldn't have cut you off. Stewart out.

SOUND: SONIC SCREWDRIVER

DOCTOR: There. I've reprogrammed the Cybermat. Let's follow it, shall we?

NOTE: THE GROUP IS FOLLOWING THE CYBERMAT

DETECTIVE: You going to fill me in, Doctor? What are these Cybermen?

DOCTOR: Cybernetic life forms, part living organism, part machine. Purged of all emotions. They're one of the deadliest species in the universe.

DETECTIVE: Say you compare them to Al Capone. Are they tougher?

DOCTOR: Detective, compared to the Cybermen, Al Capone was--how would you put it?--a regular Florence Nightingale.

DETECTIVE: Ah. But nothing you can't handle, though, right? (PAUSE) Right, Doctor? (LOUDER) I'm not filling up with confidence, here. (PAUSE) Oh, Professor McDonnah. I guess I owe you an apology.

MCDONNAH: It's Sam, and thanks. A lot of men wouldn't bother. Apologizing, that is.

DETECTIVE: Joey Howe. It's just that things are different where I'm from. Women mostly stay at home, or else, if they're not married, they're nurses or secretaries.

MCDONNAH: And where are you from, Joey?

DETECTIVE: Chicago: the windy city.

MCDONNAH: Good Lord. Things are worse in America than I realized.

DOCTOR: Hold up, everyone. I think we're here.

SOUND: SONIC SCREWDRIVER

DOCTOR: Yes, the entrance is built into this hillside. Stay back a moment while I investigate.

SOUND: SONIC SCREWDRIVER

STEWART: Detective, have you travelled with the Doctor long?

DETECTIVE: Not too long. We ran into each other during the Al Capone incident.

MCDONNAH: Al Capone? Seriously? So you're from, what, the 1920's?

DETECTIVE: The 30's, actually.

STEWART: Here comes the Doctor. Well then, Doctor?

DOCTOR: There are Cybermen inside. Several of them. I need you lot to lead them on a merry chase away from here. Once they're gone, I should be able to access their systems and deactivate them.

DETECTIVE: What about the Professor here?

MCDONNAH: I hope you're not suggesting, Detective,  
that I'm helpless?

DETECTIVE: Ah, hell. Sorry. Again. Tell you what, let's split into two teams. You and me, Sam, and Stewart and Franklin. That OK with you, Captain?

STEWART: An excellent plan, Detective. Here's one of our infrared goggles. Franklin will use the other, so we can all see in this blasted fog. You two lead them off that way, we'll head over here. Presumably the Cybermen will split up to follow us. How many are there, Doctor?

DOCTOR: A half dozen, I believe.

STEWART: Three Cybermen per team. Shouldn't be a problem, eh, Staff Sergeant?

FRANKLIN: Um, not at all, Sir. At any rate, we can outrun them, so we should be OK as long as you can disable them before we get tired, Doctor.

DETECTIVE: What about you, Doctor? There's no cover here. Where are you going to hide so they don't see you?

DOCTOR: They won't see me, Detective, never fear. Now, are you ready? Good. I'll go and get their attention.

SOUND : SONIC SCREWDRIVER

SOUND : HEAVY METAL DOOR SWINGING OPEN

DOCTOR: (CALLING INTO THE CYBERMEN'S LAIR; VOICE ECHOES A BIT) Hello there! Anyone home? Thought we'd pop in for some tea if that's alright.

SOUND : CYBERMEN WEAPON

DOCTOR: So that would be no, then. No problem, we'll just be on our way. Don't worry about us. (Whispers) Alright, you lot. As soon as they clear the exit, off you go.

SOUND : SONIC SCREWDRIVER

DOCTOR: (SPEAKING TO HIMSELF) There, that should do it. Good old TARDIS key. And here they come. Stay still, Doctor, and don't speak. Hmmm. The two hardest things for me to do...

SOUND : CYBERMEN APPROACHING

MCDONNAH: Looks like we're up, Detective. (ADDRESSING CYBERMEN) Oi! You lot. Here we are, then.

DETECTIVE: (LAUGHING) Well, that's got their attention. Shall we?

MCDONNAH: Definitely. Run!

SOUND: TWO PEOPLE RUNNING AWAY

FRANKLIN: There's three of them chasing Sam and the detective.

SOUND: CYBERMEN APPROACHING

FRANKLIN: And here come some more.

STEWART: You there! Cybermen! You're under arrest under UN article...

SOUND: CYBERMEN WEAPONS

FRANKLIN: Seems they're resisting arrest, Sir.

STEWART: That would appear to be the case, Staff Sergeant. Let's go!

SOUND: TWO PEOPLE RUNNING AWAY

CHANGE OF SCENE LOCALE

SOUND: DETECTIVE AND MCDONNAH COMING TO A STOP

MCDONNAH: You can let go of my hand now, Detective.

DETECTIVE: Sorry. Wasn't trying to get fresh or anything. I just didn't want to lose you in the fog.

MCDONNAH: You seem to be offering a lot of apologies.

DETECTIVE: I am, aren't I? Sorry about that. Aw, did I just say that?

MCDONNAH: (LAUGHING) I wonder if you're blushing under that fog?

DETECTIVE: Thank goodness for small mercies, that's what I say. Look, they've caught up with us.

SOUND: CYBERMEN WEAPONS

MCDONNAH: And here we go again.

SOUND: TWO PEOPLE RUNNING AWAY

CHANGE OF SCENE LOCALE

SOUND: STEWART AND FRANKLIN COMING TO A STOP

STEWART: Steady on, Staff Sergeant. Here's some cover. Let's hold up and wait for them.

FRANKLIN: There aren't a lot of people who know you're Kate Stewart's son, are there, sir?

STEWART: No, there aren't. And I'd prefer to keep it that way, if it's all the same to you. Making it on my own merits, that sort of thing.

FRANKLIN: I understand. And I suppose if I gave it away I'd find myself cleaning latrines or some such thing.

STEWART: (MALEVOLENTLY) Ray, you'd be begging for the opportunity to clean the latrines.

FRANKLIN: Uh oh. We've got company.

SOUND: CYBERMEN WEAPONS

STEWART: Let's be off then, shall we?

SOUND: TWO PEOPLE RUNNING AWAY

CHANGE OF SCENE LOCALE

DOCTOR: Let's see what we've got. Blimey, this place has seen better days. Or it was cobbled together with broken down discards.

SOUND: SONIC SCREWDRIVER (CONTINUES THROUGH  
DOCTOR'S NEXT MONOLOGUE)

DOCTOR: Communications, barely functioning. Sensors, mostly nonfunctional.

SOUND: END SONIC SCREWDRIVER

DOCTOR: Wait, what have we got over here? Humans, ready for upgrade. All unconscious, most are untouched, thank goodness. Some minor upgrades applied to some, but those are reversible. Good, we got here in time.

CHANGE OF SCENE LOCALE

MCDONNAH: (WINDED) Joey, stop, please. I need to catch my breath.

DETECTIVE: (BREATHING HARD) Good idea. I could use a breather myself. Last time I ran like this I was chasing after a street thug. Now we're the ones being chased. By robots from outer space of all things.

MCDONNAH: I suppose this is what it must be like to travel with the Doctor.

DETECTIVE: Yeah. Great, isn't it? Assuming we get out this alive, that is.

MCDONNAH: Whatever the Doctor has planned, he'd better get on with it. I'm not sure I can keep this up much longer.

SOUND: CYBERMEN APPROACHING

DETECTIVE: We've got to try, for a bit longer anyway. Let's get going.

SOUND: CYBERMEN APPROACHING (CONTINUES, GETS LOUDER

UNTIL END OF MCDONNAH/DETECTIVE DIALOGUE)

MCDONNAH: Wait. Oh no, they've cut us off.

DETECTIVE: One them circled around us while we were stopped. Doesn't that stink like a skunk? And here I am without a heater.

MCDONNAH: You're complaining about cold? At a time like this?

DETECTIVE: What? No. I mean a gun. Could really use one about now.

MCDONNAH: It wouldn't do much good, I'm afraid.

DETECTIVE: They're almost on us. I'm sorry, Sam.

MCDONNAH: Not your fault Joey. Did you ever hear of Humphrey Bogart?

DETECTIVE: The actor? Sure.

MCDONNAH: Well, here's looking at you, kid.

SOUND: DETECTIVE & MCDONNAH KISSING

CHANGE OF SCENE LOCALE

FRANKLIN: Hold up, Sir. Dead end. There's a drop-off ahead. Can't tell how deep.

STEWART: Let's double back, then, while we still have time.

SOUND: CYBERMEN APPROACHING

FRANKLIN: No good, we're cut off.

STEWART: Well then. Certain death in front of us, probable death behind us. Which would you go for, Ray?

FRANKLIN: Probable death is sounding pretty good to me.

STEWART: Agreed. We jump on three. One, two...

CHANGE OF SCENE LOCALE

DOCTOR: Ah, here's what I was looking for. The Cybermen's knowledge base. Now, what have you been up to, eh? Oh blast. It's no use. The knowledge base is too corrupt to make any sense of it. I have to learn what caused all this damage. It could be the key to defeating them. (PAUSE) Excellent! A transmat device. Of course they would have a cloaked ship in orbit. I just have to transmat there and get to the bottom of things. The Detective can see to getting these people to safety. Now where did he get to? Oh no! I knew I forgot something. Stupid, stupid Doctor. Where is it? Where is... Here! (MORE...)

DOCTOR: (CONT'D) The command and control centre.  
Let's just overload it, shall we, and see  
what happens.

SOUND: BUTTONS, LEVERS, ETC.

CHANGE OF SCENE LOCALE

SOUND: CYBERMEN DYING

DETECTIVE: Well I'll be. Get a load of that.

MCDONNAH: He did it. That must be the Doctor's  
handiwork.

DETECTIVE: And just in the nick of time. They could  
make a radio serial about this guy.

MCDONNAH: Think you can find your way back?

DETECTIVE: Oh, I've a pretty good sense of direction.  
Mind if we walk, though? I've had my fill of  
running for a while.

MCDONNAH: No arguments here, Joey. How about you tell  
me about Al Capone on the way? And you can  
take my hand if you like. Wouldn't want to  
get lost.

DETECTIVE: You know, I don't remember Bogart saying  
"here's looking at you" in any of his  
pictures.

MCDONNAH: Spoilers.

CHANGE OF SCENE LOCALE

SOUND : CYBERMEN DYING

STEWART: Thank the Lord. Looks like the Doctor came through. Better head back.

FRANKLIN: Just a moment, sir, I want to check something.

SOUND : ROCK FALLING SHORT DISTANCE, STRIKING GROUND .

FRANKLIN: Not so probable a death after all. The drop was only about five feet or so.

FRANKLIN & STEWART (LAUGHING)

CHANGE OF SCENE LOCALE

DETECTIVE: Well, here we are. He must be inside still. Doctor! You in there?

DOCTOR: Detective, Sam! Come in, it's all clear.

MCDONNAH: This place is... a mess.

DOCTOR: It is, isn't it? Not much is working. And that's a good thing, as you'll see over here.

MCDONNAH: It's them! The kidnapped villagers. Are they still alive?

DOCTOR: Oh yes. Unconscious, though. The Cybermen have started the upgrade process on some of them, but haven't gotten very far. Not enough working systems, I should think. UNIT should be able to help them. Now, both of you: listen to me carefully. There's a transmat device over here. I'm going to use it to go to the Cybermen's ship and get to the bottom of this. While I'm doing that, you need to get these people and yourselves away from here. Understood?

DETECTIVE: You sure about going alone, Doctor? I'm pretty handy in a jam.

DOCTOR: That you are, Detective. But please do this for me. It's very important.

DETECTIVE: You can count on us. Good luck up there.

DOCTOR: Thanks. I'll need it.

SOUND: SONIC SCREWDRIVER

DOCTOR: And that should do it...

SOUND: TRANSMAT DEMATERIALIZING

DETECTIVE: Sam, I'll start unfastening these mugs from the gurneys. Get the Captain and Staff Sergeant to help us. And we'll need those other soldiers standing by as well.

MCDONNAH: Sure thing, Joey.

SCENE 6.

CYBER SHIP

SOUND: HUM OF ELECTRONIC SYSTEMS; CONTINUES  
THROUGHOUT SCENE

DOCTOR: Blimey. Just like their outpost on Earth. Broken components all over the floor...

SOUND: SONIC SCREWDRIVER

DOCTOR: Malfunctioning systems... Oops. Be careful, Doctor, company. I can just squeeze in... here.

SOUND: CYBERMEN WALKING PAST THE DOCTOR

DOCTOR: The Captain wasn't wrong. Some of those Cybermen are limping. Others are missing a limb altogether. They look like they've been through a war. But with whom? Who could do this to a squadron of Cybermen except... except other Cybermen. Is that possible? Only one way to find out. If I follow these

Cybermen, they may lead me to the Cyber-Controller. (PAUSE) Ah, looks like we're here already.

CYBER-CONTROLLER: Have you re-established contact with the surface?

CYBERMAN: Negative. This may be due to further equipment malfunction.

DOCTOR: Or a house might have landed on your squadron. You never know about these things.

SOUND: CYBERMEN WEAPONS TRAINING ON THE DOCTOR

CYBER-CONTROLLER: You do not belong here. You will be deleted.

DOCTOR: Oh, I don't think so. Do you think I'd transmat to your ship without a plan to stop you? Kill me and you won't know what it is until it's too late.

CYBER-CONTROLLER: Scanning... Your physiology is not compatible for upgrade. Time Lord physiology. You are... the Doctor.

DOCTOR: Correct! And you, you've been through a war. Came out the losing end by the looks of it. The question is, who with? (PAUSE) No answer? (MORE...)

DOCTOR: (CONT'D) Don't air your dirty laundry in public? You've been fighting with other Cybermen, of course. You've learned to defend yourselves against all sorts of weaponry over the ages, but not against your own.

CYBER-CONTROLLER: The opposing faction is operating outside of standard parameters. After we have repaired and replenished ourselves, they will be deleted.

DOCTOR: So that's why you've come to Earth, to replenish yourselves, to build an army. But why bring me here?

CYBER-CONTROLLER: Explain.

DOCTOR: You caused my TARDIS to crash, bringing me here and now. I'd have thought that was impossible. How did you do it? And Why?

CYBER-CONTROLLER: That was not one of our mission parameters.

DOCTOR: What? Not one of your... (TO HIMSELF) So the Cybermen didn't do it. But then... how?

CYBER-CONTROLLER: Enough. Take the Doctor away for interrogation.

DOCTOR: Why? So you can get on with your retribution? Look at your ship. Look at you. A pathetic group of broken down tin cans.

CYBER-CONTROLLER: We will arise. Soon the opposing faction will feel the wrath of the Cybermen!

DOCTOR: The wrath of the... (ADDRESSES OTHER CYBERMEN)  
Do you hear that? Wrath is an emotional response. Your Cyber-Controller is operating outside of standard parameters.

SOUND: SONIC SCREWDRIVER

DOCTOR: The Cyber-Controller has a malfunctioning emotional inhibitor. Half of you lot are malfunctioning as well.

CYBERMAN: (TO CYBER-CONTROLLER) You will relinquish control and submit to repairs.

CYBER-CONTROLLER: Incorrect.

SOUND: CYBER-CONTROLLER'S WEAPON; SOUND OF DYING  
CYBERMAN; OTHER CYBER WEAPONS FIRING,  
CYBERMEN DYING AS THE CREW TURN ON EACH  
OTHER

DOCTOR: Alright, Doctor, seems like this would be a good time to take your leave.

SOUND: DOCTOR RUNNING

DOCTOR: Now to reprogram the transmat...

SOUND: BUTTONS, CLICKS

DOCTOR: And Tally Ho!

SOUND: TRANSMAT DEMATERIALIZATION

SCENE 7.

UNIT REGIONAL OFFICE

MCDONNAH: Gordy, medical says that all the recovered civilians should be fine. Some are still recovering from shock.

STEWART: I shouldn't wonder at that. Staff Sergeant, any word yet on the Doctor?

FRANKLIN: Still nothing.

SOUND: PHONE RINGING

STEWART: Stewart here. What's that? (PAUSE) Very well, thank you. (PAUSE) That was HQ. They've detected an explosion in orbit.

DETECTIVE: And the Doctor?

STEWART: No one knows, I'm afraid. The explosion wasn't from any known object in space. It must have been the Cybermen's ship.

SOUND: RADIO SQUAWK

FRANKLIN: Franklin here.

WILLOX: (OVER RADIO) Willox sir, at the Cybermen's outpost. It's just exploded. Looks like there's nothing left.

FRANKLIN: Understood. Say at your post until you hear otherwise.

WILLOX: (OVER RADIO) Yes sir.

SOUND : RADIO SQUAWK

STEWART: Stewart.

MONTGOMERY: (OVER RADIO) Montgomery here, sir. Someone just popped out of nowhere here at the gate. I swear, one minute there was nothing, and next thing there he was. Halt! Identify yourself. Doctor? Doctor Who?

STEWART: (PATIENTLY) Montgomery, the Doctor is with us. Kindly escort him in.

MONTGOMERY: (OVER RADIO) Um, right away, sir.

MCDONNAH: Oh, he made it then. What a relief.

SOUND : TELEPHONE RINGING

STEWART: Stewart here. Ah. Yes, we have confirmation that he's safe. Yes, I'll say hello for you. (WHISPERS) Goodbye Mother.

DETECTIVE: Here he is. Doctor! Boy, am I glad to see you.

STEWART: The threat, Doctor. Is it over?

DOCTOR: I believe so. They were an isolated unit, refugees from some sort of internal strife among the Cybermen. They were destroying each other as I transmatted back down.

MCDONNAH: I guess that means you'll be leaving us, Detective.

DETECTIVE: Well, you wouldn't want an old dinosaur like me hanging about.

MCDONNAH: I don't know. There's still the odd Neanderthal lurking amongst the male population in this time. They could learn a thing or two from you.

STEWART: Doctor, you'll be needing a lift back to your TARDIS, I expect. I have just the thing outside.

SOUND: WALKING, DOOR OPENING

DOCTOR: I don't believe it. Bessie?

STEWART: We found her in an old UNIT garage, got her repaired for just such an eventuality.

DOCTOR: *Bessie, old girl. Captain, I don't know what to say.*

STEWART: *It's we who owe you thanks, Doctor. We'll keep good care of her in your absence.*

DOCTOR: *Well, hop in, Detective. Captain Stewart, if you'll accompany us, I'll tell you some stories about your grandfather.*

STEWART: *That would be splendid, Doctor. Staff Sergeant, see that the civilians we recovered are taken back to their villages, will you?*

FRANKLIN: *Right away, sir.*

SOUND: CAR STARTING AND DRIVING OFF

STEWART: *Mother says hello, by the way. Says you have quite the way with Cybermen.*

DOCTOR: *(CHUCKLES) The apple hasn't fallen far from the tree, has it, Captain? You know, I first met your grandfather during some business involving the Yeti...*

SCENE 8.

VILLAGE STREET

WATSON: *Thanks! Thanks for everything.*

SOUND: VEHICLE DRIVING OFF

PARKER: So how are you?

WATSON: I'm OK. Surprisingly, I'm OK. You?

PARKER: Same. We're both really lucky as far as I can tell. But as I think I was about to say before, would you care to try again? I mean, how much worse could the second date be?

WATSON: (LAUGHS) You know, I think I'd like that.

SCENE 9.

TARDIS CONTROL ROOM

SOUND: TARDIS CONSOLE SWITCHES, DIALS ETC. AS DOCTOR PROGRAMS NEXT DESTINATION

DETECTIVE: Well, the TARDIS was waiting for us, just like you said.

DOCTOR: (ADDRESSING TARDIS) Good girl. You never let me down, do you?

DETECTIVE: You also said that the Cybermen weren't behind the crash. So, if it wasn't them, who was it?

DOCTOR: I don't know, and that scares me. And the fact that it scares me scares me, because I don't scare easily.

SOUND :

**DEMATERIALIZATION SWITCH; TARDIS**

**DEMATERIALIZING**

**Care for a jelly baby?**

**THE END.**