Doctor Who

"Red Scorpion Festival"

by

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WGAW #1256375

SAMPLE SCRIPT
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FADE IN:

INT. TARDIS

The Doctor is moving wildly about, in his usual manner, as the TARDIS arrives to a new location. Donna Noble is leaning against the railing that surrounds the controls looking slightly bored with his jabber. She has a copy of an alien tabloid magazine.

DOCTOR
...And he had the gall to tell me, ME, that I wasn't actually the one to have built -- hit that for me?
(Donna hits a large flashing button)
My sonic screwdriver. Can you believe that? So, I challenged him to a building competition. Showed that Malmooth a thing or two.
(The ship finally comes to a halt and the Doctor looks pleased with himself)
There we are! Perfect.

DONNA
Where are we?

DOCTOR
Argolis, 2275, hopefully.

DONNA
Argolis?

DOCTOR
Tell me, Donna, do you like festivals and spas and all of that girly-schmirly stuff?

DONNA
Most do, but yes. Why?

The Doctor retrieves his coat and pulls it on. Donna follows him towards the door of the TARDIS.

DOCTOR
Consider it a vacation. Argolis is a leisure planet. After the 20 minute war of 2250, they decided to leave their warrior-like ways and adopt leisure as their primary planetary goal.

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DONNA
A 20 minute war?

DOCTOR
Oh yes. Made all the Argolins sterile which has led to a very high rate of prostitution, but I believe they call it Argolin Sexual Therapy. Reproduction by cloning. More interesting though is the Tachyon Regeneration Generator.

The Doctor and Donna exit the TARDIS.

CUT TO:

INT. THE LEISURE HIVE, HOTEL LOBBY

The Doctor and Donna are looking around the lobby of a sparkling, top notch hotel called The Hive Hotel. There is a holographic sign in which an Argolin female is smiling and welcomes guests to the leisure hive. There are decorations in place for the Red Scorpion Festival. After a few seconds red lights flash and an alarm comes on.

HOTEL VOICE (VO)
Illegal vehicle placement alert.
Illegal vehicle placement alert.
Security to Hive Hotel lobby.

The Doctor and Donna turn towards the TARDIS, but it's not behind them. The Doctor looks down and crouches towards the TARDIS. Donna leans in over his shoulder.

DONNA
Oh my god.

The Doctor picks up the TARDIS in his hand and looks it over.

DOCTOR
Something tells me that a few things have changed around here.

FADE OUT.

FADE IN:

INT. THE LEISURE HIVE, HOTEL LOBBY

The Doctor and Donna are standing nearly back to back, the TARDIS in the Doctor's hand, as a half dozen Argolin security guards aim guns at them. The alarm is still sounding. Donna raises her hands. An Argolin female, Weena, approaches and pushes her way past the security guards.

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WEENA is a hotel diplomat, which means that it is her job to take care of new guests and troublesome guests.

WEENA
Cancel the alarm.

One of the security guards opens up a wall panel and presses a few buttons, terminating the alarm. Weena looks the two over.

WEENA
Who are you and why have you decided to park in the hotel lobby?

DOCTOR
Wait a tick. What happened to my ship?!

He holds out his ship and Weena ignores it.

WEENA
Names...please.

DONNA
I'm Donna Noble and this--

DOCTOR
I'm the Doctor.

Weena looks as if she recognizes the name.

WEENA
The Doctor? The timelord?

The Doctor looks suspicious of Weena.

DOCTOR
Yes. Heard of me?

WEENA
We just had a visitor here who told us all about you, but they were sure you were dead.

DOCTOR
Me? Dead? Who'd you talk to?

WEENA
We'll make immediate accommodations for you, Doctor.

Donna looks nervous about the guns aimed their way.

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DONNA
Excuse me, but could you have these pinheads lower their weapons?

WEENA
Of course.
(With a gesture the guards lower their weapons and leave)
Let me introduce myself. I am Weena, one of the hotel diplomats. You two have arrived at a very special time.

DONNA
How's that?

WEENA
The Red Scorpion Festival only happens once every one hundred ten years.
(Weena beckons for them to follow her)
Come. I will show you around and provide you with rooms.

Weena continues to smile.

DONNA
(whispering to the Doctor)
I hope this isn't a festival where they all turn into big red scorpions or eat red scorpions or douse us with scorpions.

DOCTOR
(whispering to Donna)
Who cares about scorpions, just look at my ship!

CUT TO:

INT. HIVE HOTEL, LONG CORRIDOR

Weena is guiding the Doctor and Donna down a long corridor that has a glass wall for viewing. The land looks fairly barren, though the view is magnificent.

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WEENA
Due to a nuclear war and post-war planetary trauma, we don’t allow guests to roam Argolis. There are still pockets of high levels of radiation, but I assure you that we are all perfectly safe here in the Leisure Hive.

Donna looks at the landscape in awe.

DONNA
I hear that Argolis is known for its spas and such. Is that true?

WEENA
It certainly is. I can make an appointment for you at our day spa. It’s the most highly rated spa in three systems.

DONNA
I could sure use a day at the spa after hanging around with this bloke.

DOCTOR
Hey!

DONNA
Oh please. This is possibly the best thing you’ve ever done. Don’t go mucking it up.

The Doctor holds out the TARDIS once again.

DOCTOR
So tell me, Weena, what happened to my ship?

WEENA
It’s nothing to worry about. It’s one of the defense systems of the Hive.

DOCTOR
Yes. Interesting, surely. How do I get it back to it’s original size?

WEENA
With time, Doctor. Five days to be exact. If you like, I can have it sent safely to the shipyard.

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DOCTOR
That might be nice BUT what if someone steps on it or loses it? It’s not exactly--

WEENA
Doctor, you speak as if this is the first time that this has been done.
(Weena gently takes the TARDIS from the Doctor)
We will take very good care of it. You can even see it whenever you feel the need to.

DOCTOR
What if I don’t trust you?

WEENA
(Laughs)
You are exactly as we were told you’d be. The truth is, Doctor, that your ship is more likely to be damaged in your own care. Allow me to put you both at ease by showing you our shipyard facilities.

Weena starts to lead them towards a lift. The lift opens and a horde of male and female Argolins step out. They are crooning around Agent Kent Hancock, who we all know better as Captain Jack Harkness. Agent Kent Hancock is pre-Captain Jack. The Doctor looks stunned, but manages a smile.

DOCTOR
Jack? Jack!

DONNA
Doctor?

The Doctor goes up and seems to be unsure as if he should hug or simply shake Kent’s hand. He ends up shaking his hand.

DOCTOR
How the hell did you get here? What about Torchwood?

KENT
Torchwood?
(Kent smiles)
Look, I think you have mistaken me for someone else. My name is Agent Kent Hancock.

DONNA
Doctor.

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The Doctor looks back at Donna, then at the man in front of him.

DOCTOR
You sure you're not Captain Jack Harkness?

KENT
I could be, if that's what you want.
(Kent leans in towards the Doctor)
After I'm done with these kids, why don't you let me buy you a drink?

DOCTOR
Don't you ever stop?

KENT
Not even in my sleep.

Donna comes up and pulls the Doctor back a few steps.

KENT
Hey there gorgeous.

Donna steps up to him.

DONNA
Look you, just leave the Doctor alone and keep it in your pants.

KENT
Maybe I'll buy you a drink too.

Weena steps close to the Doctor.

WEENA
Excuse me, but we need to be getting along.

INT. HIVE LIFT

Donna and the Doctor follow Weena into the lift. Kent gives them a flirtatious smile before the lift doors shut.

DONNA
How do you know that man?

DOCTOR
I--eh, well I know him in his future.

DONNA
Right. You two...um...
(Makes "relationship" gestures)

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DOCTOR
Certainly not. Even if I could have a relationship with someone, it most certainly would not ever be with Captain Jack Harkness.

DONNA
He said that his name was Agent Kent Hancock.

DOCTOR
Whatever.
(beat)
Hold up. Weena, if it wasn't Jac-- Kent, if it wasn't Kent who told you about me, then who did?

Weena smiles and the lift stops.

HOTEL VOICE (VO)
Floor three hundred twenty-four.

INT. HIVE, SHIPYARD CORRIDOR

The group exits the lift and Weena leads them down a hall full of doors.

WEENA
The one that talked about you was called the Muse.

DOCTOR
The Muse? What kind of name is that? The Muse. The Muse. I don't think I know anyone called The Muse.

DONNA
Oh stuff it. Go on Weena.

WEENA
Thank you, Miss Noble. The Muse traveled much like you, Doctor, only her ship seemed to fit in with the design of the Hive. We barely noticed it at all.

DOCTOR
Hey. My ship has class, style...it's blue.

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INT. HIVE, TARDISES ROOM, SHIPYARD

Weena stops at a door and enters a code on a keypad-lock. The door opens revealing a small room. In the center of the room is a strange beam of light.

WEENA
This will be where your ship resides.

Weena places the TARDIS in the beam of light and it simply hovers.

WEENA
When the five days are up your ship will be safely enlarged.

The Doctor passes his hand through the light beam.

DOCTOR
A plasma stasis chamber. Nice.

WEENA
Your ship will be perfectly safe here.
(beat)
If you come with me, I will now show you to your rooms.

CUT TO:

INT. HIVE HOTEL, DOCTOR'S ROOM

The room has one bed, a small bathroom, a good size monitor/tv, and a small balcony. The Doctor looks around as if he's seen better rooms.

DOCTOR
Nice balcony.

WEENA
Yes. We have a protective shield around most of the Hive, permitting for balconies.

DONNA
The view is lovely.

WEENA
I will show Miss Noble to her room and then to the day spa.
(beat)
Doctor.

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DOCTOR
Yes. Thank you.

Once Weena and Donna leave the Doctor looks around the room as if he's trying to find something hidden away.

CUT TO:

INT. OUTSIDE HIVE

Outside the Hive, on the planet's surface, are shadowy figures. They are cutting a hole into the side of the Leisure Hive. The hole is held by two of the figures (the Foamasi) who have handles attached to the wall. Once the wall gives way, the Foamasi enter, move the handles to the opposite side of the wall, and place the wall back where it previously was. There's a spark from the cut mark and the wall is sealed up.

CUT TO:

INT. HIVE DAY SPA

Weena leads Donna into a glamorous day spa. There are all sorts of aliens here, most of them Argolins, who seem to be wearing towels or short robes. Weena and Donna walk up to a reception counter.

WEENA
Rodda, this is Donna. She would like to spend some time in the spa.

Rodda touches a digital screen.

RODDA
Certainly. What is your species?

DONNA
Human...Earthling.

RODDA
Human will work.
(Produces a list for Donna to look over)
These are the spa options we have for Humans.

WEENA
Miss Noble, I will check up on you and the Doctor shortly. If you'll excuse me now.

DONNA
Thank you, Weena.

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RODDA
Now, if you'll just choose a few, we can get started.

Donna goes over the list.

DONNA
How is the rejuvenating mud bath?

RODDA
Fabulous. You'll look and feel up to ten years younger.

DONNA
I'll do that one for sure.
(beat)
How about you put me down for the hour long massage, the extreme facial, and...oh hell these all sound good. How about you surprise me with something?

Rodda smiles.

RODDA
Certainly.
(Rodda presses a button and two male Argolins appear)
If you'll follow Amisis and Phaelo, we'll get you started.

Donna checks out the two Argolins and smiles at Rodda.

DONNA
Lead the way.

CUT TO:

INT. HIVE HOTEL, CORRIDOR

The Doctor is strolling down the corridor without his trenchcoat. He's looking all around the corridor, but the walls and ceiling are completely smooth. He stops a passing couple.

DOCTOR
Excuse me. Could you two tell me where I might find the Tachyon Regeneration Generator?

The couple quickly move on as if the Doctor is crazy.

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DOCTOR
What?

The Doctor keeps going and stops when he notices a square panel in the wall. There doesn't seem to be a way to open it. The Doctor pulls out his sonic screwdriver and holds it up to the panel. Behind him, Agent Kent Hancock approaches and silently leans against the wall.

KENT
That could be seen as a hotel violation.

The Doctor nearly drops his screwdriver before turning around.

KENT
It's the Doctor, right?

DOCTOR
Jack! Blimey! Nearly had me out of my skin there.

KENT
It's Kent.

DOCTOR
Oh right. Kent. Reminds me of a tin can. You wouldn't happen to know where the Tachyon Regeneration Generator is would you?

KENT
Are you kidding?

DOCTOR
Just pretend I'm an idiot today. Where is it?

KENT
They use it in the spa.

The Doctor heads off towards a lift. Kent follows him.

KENT
Wait a second. Where are you going?

DOCTOR
Apparently the spa.

The lift doors open and the Doctor and Kent enter.

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INT. HIVE, LIFT

The Doctor and Kent are alone in the lift. As soon as the doors close, the Doctor uses his screwdriver on the lift controls. The digital panel on the lift controlling pad goes to static, then to a general control screen. He hits the lift stop button and the lift comes to a halt.

HOTEL VOICE (VO)
Lift stopped.

KENT
What is that thing?

DOCTOR
Sonic screwdriver. Never leave home without one.

The Doctor is able to bring up some information on the Hive.

DOCTOR
I knew something was wrong here.

Kent is looking over his shoulder.

DOCTOR
It’s like the entire post-war development was suddenly increased and changed! Kent, do you know any of the Hive’s history?

KENT
Some of it.

DOCTOR
Just after the war with the Foamasi, what happened here?

KENT
After the war...well the Hive had already been built and was the last structure to really survive. They built it up and made the primary planetary economy based on tourism.

The Doctor resets the lift digital panel and lets the lift resume it’s descent to the spa.

HOTEL VOICE (VO)
Lift resumed.

DOCTOR
You’re a time agent at this time, right?

SAMPLE SCRIPT
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KENT
Yes. How'd you kn--

DOCTOR
Then you'll understand that when I say this isn't supposed to be happening. Perfect. It's almost like someone went back and fixed it.

KENT
It seems perfectly fine to me.

DOCTOR
But, who fixed it? It certainly wasn't me. Wasn't a former self. Last time I was here was in the future.

HOTEL VOICE (VO)
Floor twelve, the spa.

KENT
What's this have to do with the spa again?

The Doctor leaves the lift with Kent following.

INT. HIVE DAY SPA

The Doctor and Kent approach the reception counter. Rodda seems very excited that Kent is there.

RODDA
Agent Kent!
(smiles)
What can I do for you today?

Kent leans in.

KENT
How's it going Rodda? My friend here wants to have a look at the...
(Kent glances at the Doctor)

DOCTOR
The Tachyon Regeneration Generator.

Rodda lets them know with a look that guests aren't supposed to look at the generator.

KENT
It would mean so much to us. We won't touch it or do anything to it. We just want a look.

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RODDA
Perhaps I can do something for you.
(She looks the Doctor over, obviously comparing him to Kent)
You'll both have to change. Your attire isn't spa standard.

KENT
Lead the way.

The Doctor leans in to whisper to Kent once Rodda moves from behind the counter.

DOCTOR
How do you do that?

KENT
My little secret, Doctor.

CUT TO:

INT. HIVE SPA CHANGING ROOMS

Rodda hands the Doctor a set of spa clothes (a short robe and a towel-like skirt). The Doctor goes into one of the changing rooms. Rodda pushes Kent into the next changing room, following him in. The Doctor immediately pokes his head out.

DOCTOR
Kent? Kent? Oh, bollocks.

The Doctor pulls his head back inside the changing room. Seconds later, he emerges from the dressing room in the spa outfit. He has his screwdriver in hand is looking for a place to put it. He finally settles on one of the robe's small pockets.

DOCTOR
Kent?
(Knocks on Kent's door)
Kent?

The door opens a crack and Kent sticks his head out.

KENT
Almost done, Doctor.

DOCTOR
Wha--? Are you--? What's wrong with you?

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Kent shuts the door and the Doctor leans against the wall. From inside the changing room we can hear a few thuds.

KENT (OS)
Oh god!

There's a few more thuds. A few seconds later, Kent emerges. He is dressed like the doctor, only his robe is open. Rodda comes out and makes sure her hair is in order.

RODDA
Right.
(Clears her throat)
This way.

KENT
Nice look, Doctor.

DOCTOR
Just go.

They follow Rodda away from the changing area.

FADE OUT.

FADE IN:

INT. HIVE SPA, MAINTENANCE CORRIDOR

Rodda is leading Kent and the Doctor down a long maintenance corridor. A few maintenance people pass by.

DOCTOR
So, Rodda, tell me about the upcoming festival. When is it exactly?

RODDA
Oh. The Red Scorpion Festival happens tomorrow night when the Scorpion Nebula turns red for a whole year. It occurs only every hundred ten years.

DOCTOR
That would explain why there are so many different races at the hive.

KENT
There's always a variety of aliens here.

DOCTOR
Something has got to be amiss though. I can almost taste it.

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RODDA
Nothing has been noted as being wrong, Doctor.

DOCTOR
Never seems to be noted as wrong until it’s too late.

Rodda opens a door marked only for personnel. They all slip inside before anyone sees them.

CUT TO:

INT. HIVE, GENERATOR ROOM

The room is full of pipes and controllers. In the center of the room is the tachyon regeneration generator. Kent looks as if it’s a pile of money, the Doctor looks at it as an amazing piece of technology, and Rodda looks at it as if it’s beyond her.

DOCTOR
Look at that. Beautiful.
(He circles the piece of machinery)
It’s smaller then I last remember it.

The Doctor starts to touch it in an appreciative way.

KENT
It looks to be in order.

RODDA
We haven’t had any problems with it.

DOCTOR
Rodda, what exactly do you use this for?

RODDA
Mainly for body manipulation; larger breasts, smaller noses...the Delumpdons really love to get their schwandles enlarged.

DOCTOR
Delumpdons?

KENT
A fancy form of plastic surgery.

SAMPLE SCRIPT
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RODDA
It’s painless and the longest manipulation takes only fifteen minutes. It’s one of the main attractions here at the Hive.

Two sets of footsteps are heard. The three are wide-eyed.

DOCTOR
Behind those pipes. Quick!

The Doctor, Kent, and Rodda hide behind a set of three very large pipes. They watch as two Foamasi approach the generator. The reptilian aliens place a strange looking circular device on the generator and sync it up to a handheld device. A pipe overhead rumbles as liquid rushes through it. The Foamasi quickly retreat the way they came. As soon as they exit, the Doctor, Kent, and Rodda come out from behind the pipes.

KENT
Who were they?

RODDA
The Foamasi!

The Doctor is checking out the device that the Foamasi have attached to the generator core.

DOCTOR
C’mon...speak to me.
(He manages to pull off a small panel on the object which displays a countdown)
Ooo.

KENT
What is it?

DOCTOR
Of course! Oh, how the Foamasi have become sneaky little lizards.

KENT
Doctor?

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DOCTOR
This is such a simple device. So incredibly simple.
(A quick glance to Kent and Rodda let the Doctor know that he's lost them)
When this goes off in...oh...about 48 hours, give or take, it'll disrupt the generator, making it spew out billions of tachyon particles. While that happens this will also create a sort of vacuum, sucking all of those tachyons through it.

KENT
So...what you're saying is when it explodes, we...all die?

DOCTOR
Not only that, but this will create a hyperbola. It's so simple.

RODDA
Can't you stop it?

DOCTOR
Possibly, but I need my ship enlarged.

Kent seems to appreciate the Doctor's intelligence.

KENT
I think my ship is getting larger by the second.

DOCTOR
Grow up.

KENT
I'm trying.

The Doctor stands and looks around the room. He doesn't see any other bombs.

DOCTOR
Are there bomb detectors in this hotel?

RODDA
There's supposed to be detectors.

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KENT
Then why haven’t they gone off?
(beat)
Rodda, where’s are the detectors located?

RODDA
I don’t know, I just work in the spa.

DOCTOR
Kent?

KENT
Don’t worry, Doc, I’m on it.

Kent leaves. Rodda looks at the Doctor.

RODDA
What do we do?

DOCTOR
You wouldn’t happen to know where a very loud, red-headed Earthling is, would you?

CUT TO:

INT. HIVE SPA, MASSAGE PARLOR

Donna is face down on a massage table. She looks completely relaxed and at ease. The masseur keeps working on her, even as the Doctor enters.

MASSEUR
Excuse me--

DOCTOR
Donna!

DONNA
Not now Doctor.

The Doctor bends down so Donna can see him through the hole in the face rest.

DOCTOR
It’s rather important.

DONNA
Listen here, you time traveling idiot--

DOCTOR
Idiot?

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DONNA
You take me all across the bloody universe and most of the time we almost die.
(She reaches out and grabs hold of the Doctor)
What the hell is more important then this massage at this very moment? If you tell me that you found some gizmo that I won't ever care about, then I'll break your tiny little screwdriver.

The Doctor pulls away from her.

DOCTOR
Someone's cranky.

DONNA
I haven't even had my facial yet.

DOCTOR
I just wanted to let you know that there is a slight change in the plans and we'll be leaving within 48 hours.

DONNA
What? Why? What's going on?

DOCTOR
I found a gizmo. A very bad gizmo.

DONNA
But the festival.

DOCTOR
Gizmo go boom, Donna.

DONNA
Boom?
(She lifts her head up and narrows her eyes at the Doctor)
If this is some sick, twisted jo--
(She notices his spa wear)
What are you wearing?

Doctor looks down at himself.

DOCTOR
Spa attire.

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DONNA
You should go find your clothes.

DOCTOR
Oh give me a brea---

DONNA
Immediately.

DOCTOR
Oh, very nice, Donna. Very mature.

The masseur looks as if he's not sure if he should stop or keep working on Donna. The Doctor looks at him as if he (the masseur) has the worst job.

DOCTOR
Good luck with her.
(To Donna)
I'll see you once you're dressed then. Remember, gizmo go boom, so hurry a bit.

The Doctor leaves the room before Donna can retort. The masseur stops his work and looks at Donna. She points to her back.

DONNA
Keep working. My hour ain't up yet.

CUT TO:

INT. HIVE LOBBY

A group of five Argolins who look to be Hive employees nod at each other. They all have matching wristbands. They put down their things (janitorial stuff, guest luggage, etc) and start to exit the lobby. Kent runs up to one of the guest counters.

KENT
I need to talk to a manager or someone in charge.

ARGOLIN CLERK
You're still in spa attire.

The clerk is looking Kent over.

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KENT
Yes. I know that.
(Kent points to his face)
Eyes up here. I need to speak to someone in charge. It’s very important.

ARGOLIN CLERK
Yes sir. Let me get someone.

The clerk goes into a back room, leaving Kent to stand at the counter catching his breath.

CUT TO:

INT. HIVE DAY SPA, RECEPTION

Rodda is back behind the reception counter of the day spa. She is busy with a customer when the Doctor runs up to her. He is dressed and puts his spa attire on the counter.

RODDA
You’ll find that the nose regeneration process--

DOCTOR
Excuse me, Rodda, I need to--

GUEST
Excuse me?!

DOCTOR
No problem. Rodda, I need--

Rodda tries to keep her cool.

RODDA
Doctor, I’m in the middle of--

DOCTOR
Where’s a computer that I can use?

GUEST
Sir, this is the day spa.

RODDA
I need to help this customer, then I’ll help you.

The Doctor impatiently stands there looking a little ticked.

CUT TO:

SAMPLE SCRIPT
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INT. HIVE SPA, MASSAGE PARLOR

Donna is asleep on the massage table. As soon as she starts to snore a little bit, the masseur steps back and starts to unzip it's Argolin-skin suit. A Foamasi steps out of the skin suit, wraps a towel around its waist, and leaves the room. Donna is still asleep.

CUT TO:

INT. HIVE SPA, RECEPTION

The Doctor is trying to hurry along the guest and Rodda. A group of guests to the spa pass by. The Foamasi manages to slip past the Doctor and Rodda without any trouble.

DOCTOR
It's a matter of life and death!

RODDA
Stand in the back of the line PLEASE, Doctor.

CUT TO:

INT. HIVE LOBBY

Kent is still waiting at the counter. He smiles as a couple pass by. Weena comes out from the back room with Argolin Clerk behind her.

ARGOLIN CLERK
This is him.

KENT
Weena!

WEENA
Agent Hancock, right?

KENT
Yes. Look, I have some very important news for you.

WEENA
You sound nearly frantic.

KENT
There's a bomb in the Hive. I saw it. These--

Weena puts her hand up to silence Kent.

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WEENA
Agent Hancock. I assure you that there is no such threat. There are fully functional bomb detectors on board. They'd pick up any sign of bombs.

KENT
I saw it though.

WEENA
You probably just mistook a piece of Argolin technology for what you might consider to look like a bomb on your planet.

Kent slams his hand on the counter.

KENT
Something called a Foamasi planted the bomb.

Weena smirks.

WEENA
Very funny. The Foamasi haven't been seen on Argolis in years.

KENT
Come with me. I'll show you.

WEENA
Agent Hancock, our bomb sensors have been boosted in the last month just for the Red Scorpion Festival. We have planetary leaders visiting from fourteen systems. Our security has been doubled. There is absolutely no way for any bomb or any member of the Foamasi to enter the Leisure Hive.

KENT
Fine. Fine. Can you tell me where your bomb sensors are? I just want to look, to make sure that they're working.

WEENA
We do not allow guests in that region of the Hive and your charm won't work on me Agent Hancock. Good day.

SAMPLE SCRIPT
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Weena goes straight back to the room where she came from. Jack looks around, worried, and leaves the lobby.

CUT TO:

INT. HIVE SPA, RECEPTION

The Doctor is arguing with Rodda about using her computer. There are two guests in line behind him and they are growing angry with the Doctor.

RODDA
I can’t just let you use my computer. I’ll get sacked.

DOCTOR
Can’t you just look away for a moment? There isn’t one in my room.

GUEST
Of course there isn’t. This is a leisure planet.

DOCTOR
Sorry, don’t mean to be rude, but I’m not talking to you.
(to Rodda)
Where can I find one then? This is getting frustrating.

From the depth of the spa we hear a terrible scream from Donna. Everyone looks towards the direction of the scream. We can hear the sound of a door being flung open and someone running until Donna comes running around the corner in a robe. She looks disgusted and excited. The Doctor goes over to her in attempt to calm her down.

DONNA
There’s a skin, an Argolin skin...a body, but just skin!

DOCTOR
Where?

DONNA
It’s my masseuse...at least, it was him.

DOCTOR
Donna, get dressed. We need to find a--

DONNA
What happened to him?

SAMPLE SCRIPT
Reproduction Not Allowed

DOCTOR
Who?

DONNA
My masseuse. What happened?

DOCTOR
Oh that. A skin suit? Zipper on the forehead?
(Donna nods)
A Foamasi killed him, stole his skin, and used a compression collar in order to fit inside the skin suit. Met some Slitheen who did that as well. Not here, on Earth.

DONNA
(Growing angry)
You sound like this isn’t new to you.

DOCTOR
It’s not.

DONNA
Then why did you let me go off with him?

DOCTOR
Are you blaming me for this?

DONNA
Aren’t you supposed to know these things?

DOCTOR
I wasn’t even down here when you checked in.

DONNA
But you were came bursting in during my massage.

DOCTOR
It’s a disguise. I’m not a bloodhound, I can’t just look at someone and say "Hey, that’s a bloke in a skin suit".

DONNA
Whatever. I’m going to get dressed.

Donna heads for the changing area. A screen emerges from the wall and flashes to life, showing nine Foamasi. Glick, the leader of this group speaks.

SAMPLE SCRIPT
Reproduction Not Allowed

GLICK
Attention, Leisure Hive of Argolis. We are the Foamasi.

DOCTOR
Where did that come from?

The Doctor watches with interest.

GLICK
We demand Argolis as our own, as our ancestors claimed. If you intend to fight us, we will destroy the Hive. You have until tomorrow night to make a decision.

The screen flickers and the message gets repeated. The guests are all staring at the screen with their jaws hanging open. Donna runs out from the dressing rooms still in the process of dressing.

DONNA
There's Martians on the screens in the dressing room! Doctor?

DOCTOR
I need in the Tardis.

The Doctor and Donna leave the spa.

FADE OUT.

FADE IN:

EXT. THE LEISURE HIVE

A brief view of the Leisure Hive at sunset.

CUT TO:

INT. LEISURE HIVE, LIFT

The Doctor and Donna are in a packed lift. Everyone in the lift seems to be talking. The lift comes to a stop.

HOTEL VOICE (VO)
Floor one hundred eighteen.

The lift empties out, leaving the Doctor and Donna by themselves. As the lift doors are shutting a hand reaches in, pushing the doors open. To the Doctor and Donna's surprise, it is Kent - who is fully clothed.

SAMPLE SCRIPT
Reproduction Not Allowed

KENT
Thought I lost track of you for a minute there.

DONNA
Shut up and get in before someone else tries to shove their alien ass in here.

She jerks him into the lift and the Doctor immediately hits the close doors button. As the lift gets going, he hits the emergency stop button.

HOTEL VOICE (VO)
Lift stopped.

The Doctor pulls out his sonic screwdriver and aims it at the lift display screen.

KENT
What are you doing?

DOCTOR
Checking the bomb detection sensors.

The screen flickers to static before flickering to hotel maintenance screen. The Doctor flashes the screwdriver at the screen and it reads "Invalid Entry".

DONNA
Not very good at this, are you?

He tries again and this time the screen changes to a bunch of coding.

DOCTOR
Ah!
(He reads it quickly and flashes the screwdriver at it three times)
There.

He lets the lift resume their journey upwards.

HOTEL VOICE (VO)
Lift resumed.

DONNA
Well? What did you do?

DOCTOR
I fixed it. That’s what I do. Fix things.

SAMPLE SCRIPT
Reproduction Not Allowed

KENT
Where are we heading?

DONNA
The ship.

KENT
You’re just going to leave?

DOCTOR
Need to grab a tool actually.

HOTEL VOICE (VO)
Bomb alert. Bomb alert. Evacuation necessary.
(beat)
Floor three hundred twenty-four.

The hotel voice repeats the bomb alert until the Doctor, Kent, and Donna exit.

CUT TO:

INT. HIVE, SHIPYARD CORRIDOR

The corridor has flashing red lights and the hotel voice is repeating the bomb alert. The Doctor leads them down the corridor until they reach the room that holds the Tardis. The Doctor enters the code and they all go in.

INT. HIVE, TARDISES ROOM

They look at the ship hovering in the plasma stasis field.

KENT
It looks a little small.

DOCTOR
It’s bigger on the inside.

DONNA
So what do we do? You might be skinny enough to slide through those doors, but I don’t think I can do it.

The Doctor looks around the room. The walls are dark and look smooth. He pulls out his screwdriver and aims it at the wall. He slowly spins until a panel is expelled from one of the walls.

DOCTOR
As I expected.

SAMPLE SCRIPT
Reproduction Not Allowed

He goes over to it and punches in a few things on the keyboard. He glances over at the plasma stasis field and furrows his brow.

DOCTOR
Better stand back a bit.

The others move towards the Doctor. The Doctor punches in something else and looks annoyed that it's not working.

DONNA
Any day now, Doctor.

The Doctor examines the monitor and finally ends up giving a good smack on the side. In a matter of seconds the Tardis starts to grow in the stasis field. The stasis field cuts out and the Tardis falls the ground, still growing, until it is its normal size.

DOCTOR
Perfect.

KENT
Looks a bit cramped.

DOCTOR
I'd invite you in, but this will only take a second.

The Doctor goes into the Tardis, shutting the doors behind him. Donna and Kent wait impatiently for what seems a little too long before the Tardis doors fly open. The Doctor comes out with a circular object.

DOCTOR
Got it.

DONNA
That's it?

DOCTOR
Sure enough.
(He has a big smile)
I made this during my second regeneration on a whim. Never used it though. Let's give it a whirl.

They all exit the room.

INT. HIVE, SHIPYARD CORRIDOR

As the trio step into the corridor, they immediately notice the change in the emergency alert.

SAMPLE SCRIPT
Reproduction Not Allowed

HOTEL VOICE (VO)
Bomb alert. Bomb alert. Evacuation necessary. Proceed to emergency areas.
(beat)
Quarantine procedures activated.

The hotel voice repeats the message.

DOCTOR
Oh no.

They run for the lift. The section of corridor they are in starts to seal its self off, which would block them from the lift. Kent takes the lead and manages to catch the metal blast door half-way. It slowly pushes down on Kent.

KENT
Go!

The Doctor and Donna quickly crawl under the blast door as it pushes Kent to his knees. Donna immediately hits the button for the lift.

DOCTOR
C'mon!

Kent grunts, falls to the floor and rolls towards the Doctor. The blast door moves faster with Kent not blocking it and shuts rather quickly.

DONNA
Are you okay?

KENT
Perfect.

DONNA
Good, then perhaps you can open this lift. It's not working.

DOCTOR
The whole hotel is shutting down. There's no way we're going to make it to the spa with the lift not working...unless there's stairs.

Kent pulls at the lift doors. The Doctor points the sonic screwdriver at it and it eventually opens. The lift shaft is dark and free of the actual lift.

KENT
Any ideas?

SAMPLE SCRIPT
Reproduction Not Allowed

DONNA
Make it a good one.

The Doctor is looking about the lift shaft and the empty corridor.

DOCTOR
Genius cannot be rushed.

DONNA
It can when there's bombs in the hotel!

DOCTOR
Bomb. Singular. We saw it.
(The Doctor starts to feel the wall next to the lift)
Besides, we have a few hours.
(He stops about a meter from the lift doors and runs his hand over what looks to be a blank wall)
There we go.

The Doctor points the sonic screw driver at the wall until a screen emerges. The Doctor starts to go through various screens at an alarming pace.

DONNA
How'd you know that that was there?

KENT
We could always climb down the lift shaft.

DONNA
No.

KENT
What?

DONNA
I said 'No'. If you think I'm going down there, you're crazy.

KENT
And what's your big idea?

DONNA
We get in the Tardis and leave. That's my idea.

The Doctor looks at his two compatriots.

SAMPLE SCRIPT
Reproduction Not Allowed

DOCTOR
We can't just leave and we can't just crawl down three hundred twelve floors.
(There's a noise and a slight wind comes from the lift shaft)
We can, however, redirect electricity to the lift.

Kent and Donna step back as the lift, by sound alone, sounds as if its speeding up towards them. There's a horrible grinding noise after a few seconds and a no lift in sight. They all look in the shaft. The lift is two floors down.

DOCTOR
It can never be easy, can it?

KENT
It's only two floors down.

DONNA
Why'd it stop?

They pull their heads back in and the Doctor looks at the monitor. It's flashing red and indicates cable problems.

DOCTOR
It's nothing. Just being cranky.

They lean out to look at the lift again. It's completely still, just waiting.

INT. HIVE, LIFT SHAFT

Kent takes the initiative and jumps, grasping onto the lift cables.

KENT
C'mon. We can just slide right down to it.

Donna looks nearly terrified of jumping to the cables. Kent reaches out, obviously not having any problems.

KENT
Donna. Jump.

DONNA
Are you daft?!
(Kent gestures)
You can't make me.

SAMPLE SCRIPT
Reproduction Not Allowed

DOCTOR
If you want to stay here, that’s fine by me, but you won’t know what’s going on.

Donna looks almost offended that the Doctor would just let her stay behind.

DONNA
You don’t think I can do it?

DOCTOR
Well--

DONNA
You calling me chicken?

DOCTOR
I didn’t actually say--

DONNA
Move aside.

She pushes the Doctor aside and makes the jump, catching two wires, one that Kent isn’t holding and one that he is. He slides a little, nearly losing grip.

DONNA
We’re just going down then?

KENT
Yeah.

Donna starts to slide down the cable without another word. The Doctor jumps and clings to a single cable.

KENT
That was a turn around for her.

DOCTOR
Helps when you know who the nosiest person around is.

DONNA (OS)
I heard that!

The Doctor and Kent start their descent until they join Donna on top of the lift.

DONNA
I’m not nosey, just curious.

SAMPLE SCRIPT
Reproduction Not Allowed

KENT
I always thought that curiosity killed the cat.

DONNA
Yeah, but satisfaction brought him back.

Kent seems to consider it.

KENT
I didn't think there was a proper response to that.

DONNA
It's not a response, it's the ending of the proverb.
(The Doctor looks slightly impressed)
What? I'm not stupid.

DOCTOR
Never said you were. Now...

He crouches down and opens the emergency panel on the elevator. He kicks his foot down, kicking the ceiling panel aside and descends into the lift. The others follow.

INT. HIVE, LIFT

The Doctor immediately goes to the lift display screen with his screwdriver. Donna leans against one of the walls, Kent is against another.

DONNA
So we're heading for the spa?

KENT
Yeah.

DONNA
And all we have to do is get that thing, the whatchamacallit, to the bomb?

DOCTOR
Precisely. Glad you're following along, Donna.

DONNA
Sounds too easy.

KENT
Sometimes things are easy.

SAMPLE SCRIPT
Reproduction Not Allowed

DONNA
No. Nothing is ever easy with him. You know once the Doctor said that we were going to some garden for a day. Damned things nearly tried to eat us, the flowers that is.
(to the Doctor)
Why aren't we moving?

The lift jolts and the Doctor pockets his screwdriver.

DOCTOR
We're moving.

The lift groans and starts to move. The lift starts to gain speed. Donna lets out scream and the Doctor tries to fix the speed problem. They start to lift from the floor as a zero gravity effect starts to take place. The Doctor tries with the screwdriver to fix the problem through the panel. He finally gives the lift a good whack with his fist. The lift quickly comes to a halt with an awful sound from the cables. They all immediately fall to the floor.

DOCTOR
Ow.

KENT
Thanks.

DOCTOR
No problem. Donna?

DONNA
I'm fine. Perfect.

Kent helps Donna up. The Doctor manages to stand up and is disappointed that he has torn the elbow of his jacket.

KENT
That was quite a scream.

DONNA
You should hear me in--

DOCTOR
Oh! My coat! This is my favorite one too.

CUT TO:

SAMPLE SCRIPT
Reproduction Not Allowed

INT. HIVE, SPA LIFT AREA

As the door of the lift opens, we can barely see three faces. The lift is stuck with only six inches between the floor of the lift and the top of the twelfth floor. The bomb alert message is repeating on the speakers.

DONNA
I don’t think I can squeeze through.

There’s a metallic groan and the lift roughly drops two feet. The trio look alarmed.

DOCTOR
Right. Out quickly.

Jack gets out first, then helps Donna out. The lift drops another foot. The Doctor leaps out of the lift as it completely falls from view. As the trio turns around, they find that the group of Foamasi have gathered around the three. Glick is standing closer to the trio then the others. They have their guns out, focused on the trio.

DONNA
Bollocks.

FADE OUT.

FADE IN:

INT. HIVE, SPA LIFT AREA

Glick, the head Foamasi, lowers his weapon to waist-level. The Doctor moves to face him.

DOCTOR
You need to stop this. These people obviously have no defenses.

GLICK
Obviously they do, if they have sent you.

DONNA
They didn’t send us.

GLICK
Then why are you here? How did you get through the lockdown?

DOCTOR
Sorry, that would be my doing.

SAMPLE SCRIPT
Reproduction Not Allowed

GLICK
And who are you?

DOCTOR
The Doctor. You know, I don't mean to be a thorn in your side, but I don't really feel like dying right now. Think you can call this off?
(Glick glares at him)
Right. Thought not.

DONNA
Get out of the way.
(She pushes the Doctor back)
Listen here, toad-face--

KENT
Donna!

DONNA
Quiet you!
(to Glick)
This is my vacation. I have been shot at, almost eaten, nearly stabbed, almost suffocated, and I have faced death a handful of times since traveling with this git. If you don't back off, let us fix things, and let me get back to my massage then you'll have a lot more to worry about then what these two are going to do to you now!

CUT TO:

INT. HIVE, SUPPLY CLOSET

The Doctor and Kent are thrown into a supply closet, which is fairly cramped.

DONNA
Get your ugly alien mits off of me!

Donna is thrown in after them. They all pick themselves up once the door closes and is locked. Donna takes a rag and touches it to her nose, which is bleeding.

DOCTOR
Way to go, Donna.

DONNA
We aren't dead, are we?

SAMPLE SCRIPT
Reproduction Not Allowed

Kent checks on Donna while the Doctor checks out the closet. There’s an air vent on the high ceiling.

DOCTOR
I can get us out of here.

KENT
They locked the door and posted a guard out there.

DONNA
I can feign illness or something.

The Doctor starts to feel the far wall.

DOCTOR
No. This wall--
(He presses his ear to the wall)
Yes. We have to get through this wall. The Foamasi are idiots. The generator is on the other side. I can hear it.

Kent comes over and tries to listen to the wall. He looks disappointed.

KENT
I don’t hear anything.

DOCTOR
My hearing is better then a humans.

The Doctor looks around for something to use to break through the wall. He spies Kent’s vortex manipulator (on his wrist) and immediately grabs it. He flips it open and looks it over.

KENT
Hey!

DOCTOR
This thing works, doesn’t it?

KENT
Yes.

DOCTOR
Well, we need to get from here to there.

KENT
I can only--

SAMPLE SCRIPT
Reproduction Not Allowed

The Doctor has his screwdriver out.

DOCTOR
Not once I’m done with it.
(He flashes his screwdriver a few times at the manipulator and finally drops Kent’s wrist.)
There. Should be good to go.

DONNA
What did you do? How’s his bracelet going to help us?

KENT
It’s not a bracelet. It’s a vortex manipulator.

DOCTOR
Grab hold of him, Donna. Kent, get us next door, please.

The Doctor and Donna both loop arms with Kent. Kent checks out his manipulator, presses a few buttons, and they disappear.

CUT TO:

INT. HIVE, GENERATOR ROOM

The Doctor, Kent, and Donna appear in the generator room. The Doctor pulls out the circular object he retrieved from the Tardis and places it on the bomb. It seems to "go dead" and then fall off the generator. As soon as it hits the floor, the hotel voice stops bomb alert message.

DONNA
Is that it?

DOCTOR
Pretty much.

DONNA
You’ve got to be kidding me.

The Doctor stands up and pulls Kent’s hand towards him. With a few quick flashes of his screwdriver, he smiles and drops Kent’s hand.

DOCTOR
Wouldn’t want some crazy paradox sparking up.

SAMPLE SCRIPT
Reproduction Not Allowed

HOTEL VOICE (VO)
Quarantine lifted.

Kent looks at his manipulator.

KENT
What did you do?

DOCTOR
Disabled what I previously enabled. Don't worry. Without one of these
(He holds up his screwdriver)
You won't be able to change it back.

The sound of the generator room being opened and Foamasi rushing in makes the trio stand back. Donna picks up the bomb.

GLICK
The Dasmai Imploder!

KENT
I think you forgot something.

GLICK
I forget nothing!

DOCTOR
No, he's right.

GLICK
Hand over the imploder!

KENT
The Leisure Hive has a defense system, Foamasi.

GLICK
It's Glick! Terminate these
(sneers)
Humans.

The other Foamasi aim their weapons. In a split second, they are reduced in height just as the Tardis was. Kent bends down and picks them all up.

KENT
Guess that'll work.

DONNA
How'd the system know to shrink just them?

SAMPLE SCRIPT
Reproduction Not Allowed

DOCTOR
Don’t know, Donna. Just be glad that it did.

The Foamasi in Kent’s hands look angry, but there’s really nothing they can do.

CUT TO:

INT. HIVE, THE STAR ROOM

The Star Room is a large, glass-domed room in which the sky is visible. It is full of festival-goers in party dress. On a small balcony facing the crowd is an Argolin in golden robes. He is the ruler of Argolis. Kent is in the crowd, surrounded by a variety of aliens. Donna and the Doctor are in dressy clothes.

ARGOLIN RULER
Welcome my friends to the Leisure Hive. As you know, tonight, in a matter of minutes, the Scorpion Nebula above your heads will turn bright red. I want to thank our honored guests, Agent Kent Hancock, the Doctor, and Donna Noble for assisting us in the pathetic attempt to destroy the Leisure Hive by the Foamasi. I want to reassure everyone here that measures have been taken to ensure your safety here amongst us.
(beat)
Please feel free to indulge in the wine and fineries brought to us by our visiting planetary leaders.

There is a pause as the ruler looks up. The entire crowd looks up at the nebula as it starts to turn red. The Doctor smiles. Donna looks to be in awe.

DONNA
(whispering)
It’s wonderful.

DOCTOR
It’s caused by the--

Donna nudges him.

DONNA
Don’t ruin it.

SAMPLE SCRIPT
Reproduction Not Allowed

Kent smiles and then gets distracted by an alien sitting next to him. The crowd remains quiet until the ruler speaks again.

ARGOLIN RULER
My fellow Argolins and friends!
The Red Scorpion Festival Begins!

There's a cheer from the crowd. Music starts and the crowd gets riled up.

FADE OUT.

FADE IN:

INT. TARDIS

The Doctor is back at the controls of the Tardis. Donna is cleaning up a few items that apparently fell when the Tardis was shrunk. The main room of the Tardis isn't too messy, but it definitely makes a job of cleaning.

DONNA
Are we going to say good-bye to Kent?

DOCTOR
I couldn't find him.

DONNA
This place is a disaster. What did you do? Shake it up like a snow globe while you were carrying it?

The Doctor moves from the console to lean against the railing.

DOCTOR
Where do you want to go Donna? Future? Past? How about somewhere totally random?

Donna picks up a letter that has a wax seal on it. It has 'Doctor' written on it. Donna holds it up.

DONNA
What's this? It has your name on it.

The Doctor retrieves it and opens it up. The note says "Doctor - If you get this, then you're alive. Hope to see you soon at high noon in the saloon of the loon. Love, the Muse". "Love, the Muse" is written in a more flourishing style then the rest of the note. The Doctor looks stricken.

DOCTOR
It's from the Muse.

SAMPLE SCRIPT
Reproduction Not Allowed

DONNA
So...where are we going?

The Doctor pockets the note and gives Donna a big smile.

DOCTOR
Have you ever been to the moons of Cresnal? I hear that they have the best weseal in two systems.

DONNA
Weseal?

DOCTOR
Something you might call "barbecue".

He hits a few switches, presses a few buttons, and the Tardis whirs to life. There's a popping sound as the Tardis flies through time, followed by the Tardis abruptly lurching. The area Donna is cleaning gets trashed as the ship lands. The Doctor looks confused.

DONNA
What the hell did you do?

From outside the Tardis, we can hear the sounds of horses and gunfire, perhaps even a passing carriage.

DOCTOR
Something's wrong with the Tardis.

FADE OUT.

END EPISODE

SAMPLE SCRIPT
Reproduction Not Allowed