

**Doctor Who: Sleep of the Dread**  
**by Mat Nastos**

INT. TARDIS.

We open up with to the sounds of explosions and a TARDIS in terrible trouble. Something catastrophic has happened and we've come in to the middle of it.

In the midst of the terrible noise comes the voice of our PREVIOUS DOCTOR, in pain. Very quietly, inaudible at first, the sound of a TIME LORD regenerating begins.

PREVIOUS DOCTOR

No...nononono...  
(grunts of pain)  
...not like this...

The explosions inside the TARDIS grow worse, as does the unnatural sound of the failing craft's engines. We've never heard anything like this before. Regeneration should be noticeably louder now.

PREVIOUS DOCTOR

(in pain)  
...I don't want to die alone...

The sound of the regeneration grows louder still, nearly drowning out the critical TARDIS engines.

PREVIOUS DOCTOR

(quietly)  
...not alone...

The PREVIOUS DOCTOR'S regeneration hits a crescendo as he begins to change. Along with the regeneration we should hear sounds of everything within the TARDIS shattering. Things are not looking good for our hero.

EXT. TARDIS

Ok, so this is an audio drama and we can't really tell this is the outside of the TARDIS, but work with me here. Outside, the sound of rushing wind and of the TARDIS plummeting toward the ground covers all other sounds.

INT. TARDIS

Amidst the crashing and explosions, the new DOCTOR stumbles to his feet and moves over to the console.

DOCTOR

What's that thing coming toward me very fast?

The newly regenerated DOCTOR quickly works the TARDIS controls to figure out what is going on.

DOCTOR

Oh no, not again...

CUT TO:

EXT TARDIS

We experience the largest explosion ever recorded in a DOCTOR WHO audio drama as the TARDIS crashes into the ground.

The explosion should transition into the DOCTOR WHO song as we have our credits voice over.

EXT. CONSTRUCTION SITE: Llaregyb, WALES, EARLY EVENING.

CAITLIN DODD, a pretty young woman in her late teens or early twenties, rushes across the uneven ground of a construction site. Off in the distance we hear the fading sound of the dying TARDIS engines, but CAITLIN doesn't seem to notice.

CAITLIN

(huffing and puffing as she hurries)  
First, I'm nearly crunched by a blue box out of the sky...

Sound of CAITLIN continuing her run before she stops suddenly.

CAITLIN

(panting)  
...and now I see a body, lying out in the middle of the road where a body aught not be!

CAITLIN stands over the fallen body of the DOCTOR. She's pretty sure he's dead and we can't hear breathing, so he might be!

CAITLIN

Hmmm...don't recognize the chap. Let me see if I can turn him over with this branch and get a better look. Strange enough things happening here without bodies and boxes falling from the sky!

We hear the sound of a body being poked or tapped very hard with a stick over and over.

Doctor

(mildly annoyed)  
Pardon me, miss, but...

CAITLIN is startled by the man she thought was dead now talking to her.

CAITLIN

(yelping in fear - feel free to improv what her reaction really is)  
Yelp!

The poking/tapping continues.

DOCTOR

...will you quit poking me with that stick?

The poking stops.

CAITLIN backs away from this strange man she's found laying face down in the dirt and gravel.

CAITLIN  
(cautious)  
I don't know about you, but that's what I do  
when I see a dead body.

DOCTOR  
You poke it with a stick?

The DOCTOR sits up and attempts to adjust himself a bit. He's taken a nasty spill, but that doesn't mean he shouldn't try and look his best.

CAITLIN  
Damn right...just to make sure it doesn't get back  
up and walk away.

DOCTOR  
Dead people don't just "get back up and walk  
away."

The DOCTOR stands up, perhaps stumbling a bit as he tries to recover from the crash.

CAITLIN  
You did.

DOCTOR  
Hmmm...touché.  
(pause)  
Where am I? And, more importantly, when am I?

CAITLIN  
You're in Llaregyb (Llareggub).

DOCTOR  
I'm in Wales?!

CAITLIN  
HEY! What's wrong with Wales? I've spent my  
whole life here.

DOCTOR  
The question isn't what is "wrong" with Wales,  
but what is "right" with Wales.  
(pause)  
And THAT is a question you humans will spend  
millennia trying to find an answer for.

The DOCTOR sniffs the air.

CAITLIN  
Llaregyb may not be as hoity as London - and it  
may be a bit off lately - but I love it just the

same.

The sniffing continues.

DOCTOR  
Curious...that smell...

CAITLIN  
What's with the sniffing? I had a shower this morning!

DOCTOR  
I think you're right about Llaregyb being "off"... something smells off...off-ish...off-er.  
(considering)  
Yes. Something smells off-er than Wales should smell. Something familiar...something I can't place...  
(pause after a BIG sniff)  
Do you smell it?

CAITLIN  
Smell...? It...?

Now CAITLIN begins sniffing along with the DOCTOR. In fact, she begins to do it much more intensely than he does and doesn't notice when the strange man next to her stops and stares at her.

DOCTOR  
Miss...

CAITLIN  
(stops in mid-sniff)  
<sniff>--Wha-?

DOCTOR  
Do cut that out.  
(pause)  
You look ridiculous.

CAITLIN  
(aghast)  
Why, I never!

DOCTOR  
We don't have time to play smelling games now, Miss. Let's focus on what is important here.

The DOCTOR walks around a bit, trying to get his bearings.

DOCTOR  
(to himself)  
I know WHERE I am; now I just have to figure out WHO I am.

The DOCTOR examines his new, post-regeneration body; oblivious to the discomfort his display causes CAITLIN.

DOCTOR

What do I have to work with this time? Big hands, I like that. Fingers are all...fingery. Neck seems a bit long, but it'll do.

(pause)

Hmmm...eyes seem to be in the right spot...not sure about the nose. Mouth is acceptable. Oh, no, not the ears again. Why is it always the ears.

The DOCTOR sees something on his arm that intrigues him to no end.

DOCTOR

Dear lord...is that what I think it is?

CAITLIN

I'm not sure what you me...

DOCTOR

(interrupting)

Look here! What do you see?

CAITLIN

The arm of a crazy bugger?

DOCTOR

(Frustrated and excited)

ON the arm? The hair...what color is it?

CAITLIN

(unsure)

...red?

The DOCTOR explodes with joy at this new found discover.

DOCTOR

RED! It's like my birthday and Christmas all rolled in to one! I'm a ginger!

(singing)

I'm a GINGER!!!

CAITLIN

You're mad is what you are. Who are you?

The DOCTOR stops his singing and dancing. He'd forgotten he was in the middle of a conversation with someone...someone who is staring at him with more than a bit of concern on her face.

DOCTOR

(ending his song)

Me? I'm not quite...sure...yet. Regeneration always leaves me a tad...kerfluffled.

(contemplative pause)

As soon as I figure it out, I'll let you know. Until then, you can call me The DOCTOR.

CAITLIN

Very nice to meet you, DOCTOR. They call me CAITLIN DODD...of North Gower Road. CAITIE to my

friends.

DOCTOR

CAITLIN..

(the DOCTOR plays around a bit with  
the sound of her last name)

...DODD.

(pause)

Of North Gower Road. It is so very nice to meet  
you. I hope to one day call you CAITIE. And I  
do excuse you for being so rude.

CAITLIN

RUDE?! Your silly blue box falls from the sky  
and nearly kills me and I'M the "rude" one? You  
have an unusual sense of manners, DOCTOR.

The DOCTOR takes a look around.

DOCTOR

Well yes. You told me "WHERE" we are - in  
Llaregyb, Wales...somewhere near North Gower Road,  
I presume - but not "WHEN" we are. What is the  
date?

CAITLIN

Are you daft? It's the 12<sup>th</sup> of August.

DOCTOR

Twelfth of August...what year, DODD?

CAITLIN

2002. You must have been on a mighty bender not  
to know that. Makes sense though, no one in  
their right mind wanders around Llaregyb past  
sundown but me.

DOCTOR

(interrupting)

2002...12<sup>th</sup> of August. Wales. CAITLIN DODD. Got  
it.

(pause)

You mentioned my "blue box." You wouldn't happen  
to know where it is now, do you?

CAITLIN

Yeah, I do, DOCTOR. It's right over there.

DOCTOR

Onward, DODD!

CAITLIN leads the DOCTOR to where his TARDIS fell to earth. It is  
intact, but leaking large amounts of steam and making strange noises  
as it leans at an awkward angle against a more than slightly smashed  
car.

CAITLIN

There it is.

DOCTOR

Oh, my poor old girl. It was harder on you this time than me, I'm afraid.

The DOCTOR opens up the door and a billow of smoke pours out. We can hear a sickly TARDIS engine sound coming out as well.

CAITLIN

(standing a bit away from the DOCTOR and the TARDIS)

Did you fall out of an airplane?

Some banging and electrical shock sounds come from inside the TARDIS and the TARDIS engine begins to sound less dreadful.

DOCTOR

(from inside)

What?

The hammering gets louder and the engine sound finally shuts off.

CAITLIN

(louder)

I said, "Did you fall out of an airplane," DOCTOR?

With the engine shut off, CAITLIN'S voice sounds ridiculously loud in the quiet night air of Llaregyb.

The DOCTOR pops his head back out.

DOCTOR

No need to shout, DODD...I'm right here.

(under his breath)

Had it rough this time, I'm afraid...she's going to need a day to recover at least.

CAITLIN

(annoyed)

I asked if you fell out of an airplane...is that how your box landed out here in the middle of nowhere? I'm surprised you weren't killed!

DOCTOR

We fell, yes, but not out of an airplane. It was a bit higher up than that, I'm afraid.

The DOCTOR climbs out of the TARDIS and crosses the gravel over to where CAITLIN is standing watch.

CAITLIN

Higher...up?

(pause)

Did you fall from space?!

(excited)

Are you an astronaut?!

DOCTOR

Well, we fell through space AND time, but I do suppose you could call me an "astronaut" of sorts. A traveler for sure.

Shuffling around in his coat, the DOCTOR removes his sonic screwdriver from an inside pocket.

CAITLIN  
(not completely listening to the DOCTOR)  
I can't believe an astronaut fell here...in Llaregyb.

DOCTOR  
One moment, my dear. I just have to take care of my TARDIS...

We hear the sound of the sonic screwdriver as the DOCTOR aims it at the TARDIS, attempting to send it off to "heal" itself in the Time Vortex.

SFX  
(sonic screwdriver)

CAITLIN  
(continuing)  
Nothing good ever happens in Llaregyb. Not since the dreams.

Unfortunately for the DOCTOR the sonic screwdriver was messed up a bit in the crash as well and it sputters a bit before turning off.

SFX  
(Sonic screwdriver starting and dying)

DOCTOR  
Come on...

We hear the DOCTOR giving the sonic screwdriver a good rapping to get it to work. Whatever he does works and it springs back to life in his hands.

SFX  
(Sonic screwdriver sputtering and then turning back on)

DOCTOR  
...Come on...There we go!

The TARDIS door slams shut and its engines turn on, still sounding a bit sick, but much better than normal.

SFX  
(TARDIS engines firing)

CAITLIN  
What's...oh, my god...



(pause)  
It's disappearing?! Your box...It's vanished!!

SFX  
(TARDIS disappearing)

CAITLIN  
(excited to the extreme)  
HOW DID YOU DO THAT?!

CAITLIN runs over to the spot where the TARDIS rested seconds before. She can't believe her eyes.

CAITLIN  
Are you a magician?!

DOCTOR  
(interrupting)  
"Not since the dreams."

CAITLIN  
What?

DOCTOR  
You said that nothing good has happened here..."not since the dreams."  
(pause)  
And before that, you said "no one in their right mind wanders around Llaregyb past sundown."  
(pause)  
No one but you.

CAITLIN shuffles her feet a bit; unsure of where this is going.

DOCTOR  
What did you mean by that, CAITLIN? What did you mean by "not since the dreams?"

CAITLIN sighs as she sits down on the ground, ready to tell her tale to this most unusual stranger.

CAITLIN  
It happened months ago...first, the dreams.  
Horrible dreams.  
(pause)  
Dreams of terrible places, far away...dreams of fire and fear.

We can tell from the sound of her voice that CAITLIN is upset.

DOCTOR  
It's ok, my dear. Please...go on.

CAITLIN  
At first, everyone was upset by the dreams...no one slept. But, slowly, people in town began to change.  
(pause)

My mum...began to change. They started to walk in their sleep...doing things I couldn't understand.

(pause)

No one would remember what happened when they woke. They all thought I was crazy...all think I am crazy. A daft girl, full of too much imagination. But they've changed...all of them. Their eyes aren't as they should be and the lot of them talk without speaking. Sometimes, when everything is quiet...and I hold completely still... I think I can hear them singing...

CAITLIN taps her forehead.

CAITLIN

In here.

(pause)

And they use words I don't understand. Saying things that shouldn't be said by human lips.

CAITLIN stands and points off in to the distance.

CAITLIN

They're building something up at the old manor house. You can see the lights even now.

DOCTOR

That is just...BRILLIANT!

CAITLIN

It is?!

Doctor

(excited)

Of course!

(pause)

Fresh out of the "box" and already sensing adventure. You do know what adventure means don't you, CAITLIN DODD of North Gower Road?

The pair begins to walk together towards the town of Llaregyb. The DOCTOR'S footsteps are light and happy. He's doing what he does best - heading in to the unknown, armed only with his wits!

CAITLIN

Seeing new things, DOCTOR?

DOCTOR

Very good. Note to self: gold star for DODD. Yes, it means seeing new things. And action. Of course, there'll be some screaming.

CAITLIN

Screaming?

DOCTOR

Yes. And running. Lots of running.

CAITLIN

Wait...did you say "screaming?"

DOCTOR

And running. Lots of running. That's the order of things, DODD. But let's just focus on the "seeing new things" part, you and I. Much better for the digestion.

From the sound of their footsteps, we can tell the DOCTOR and CAITLIN are moving off into the distance.

Fade in with the DOCTOR WHO stinger music. If we were on television, this would be our cue for a commercial. It also allows us to jump the scene ahead!

EXT. LLAREGYB MAIN STREET, EARLY EVENING

The sounds of CAITLIN and the DOCTOR walking down the deserted main street of LLAREGYB fade in from the musical intermission.

DOCTOR

(fading in)

I must say, DODD, so far I'm a bit underwhelmed by this adventure. Everything seems normal enough. It all seems to be very, incredibly Welsh.

(pause)

Really, nothing to see here from what I can tell.

CAITLIN

DOCTOR...

DOCTOR

(continuing)

Although, I am famished...perhaps we could go on an adventure for some food. Your treat, of course, as I've got none of the local currency on me...

CAITLIN

(interrupting)

DOCTOR!!

DOCTOR

(startled)

...Yes?

CAITLIN

(pleading)

Look closer, DOCTOR...tell me what you see.

DOCTOR

I see a quaint little Welsh hamlet. Quaint little streets...quaint little buildings. Everything so very painfully quaint.

(pause)

Barring the fact that it is Wales, I can imagine almost anyone settling down here and having little DODDLINGS of their own.

(pause)

But...wait...

The utter quiet of the town becomes almost shrill around the pair.

DOCTOR

Wait...quiet...quiet...quiet...

(pause)

Shhhh!! Will you stop your blathering!

CAITLIN

I didn't say anything!

DOCTOR

Yes...I know...I was talking to myself. Never do seem to shut up when it's most important. It isn't what I see, is it, DODD...you cheeky little monkey. Not at all what I "see," now is it? It's what I hear.

The utter silence booms.

DOCTOR

Or...more precisely, what I don't hear. No dogs...

(pause)

...No dogs on the street. No stray cats in the alleys. No birds over head.

(pause)

Not even any crickets. No crickets. No...

(pause)

...people...Where are all the people?

Silence.

DOCTOR

Why are there no people? No mummies making dinner, no dads coming home from a hard day at work, no children playing in the streets?

(pause)

It's barely half passed six. The streets should be filled with ball kicking and bike riding and...tag. Kids love tag...with all the running. And the tagging.

(pause)

CAITLIN DODD, why are there no children on the streets of Llaregyb?

The DOCTOR sniffs the air, trying to catch the strange scent that fills the air...trying to remember it.

DOCTOR

And that smell...why does it smell like that here... why does it smell of...

(pause)

...fallen silver-leaves?

CAITLIN

You'll see...you'll see what happens once the last light of day fades behind the old manor house.

DOCTOR

All right. We'll sit here on this bench and wait for the dark. Together. You and I. It is always better to face the dark with a friend.

CAITLIN

Yes...it is.

(pause)

Thank you...

The pair sits down to wait.

DOCTOR

You are very welcome. Besides, I never could say "no" to a proper adventure.

(pause)

Or a damsel in distress, of course.

CAITLIN

Of course.

Everything goes deathly silent for a moment...and then two. It should be long enough for listeners to worry that something is wrong with the episode. But then, very quietly at first and then louder, the wind builds up. On the wind, we begin to hear a strange hum...very indistinct at first, but definitely not a natural sort of sound.

DOCTOR

(quietly)

Curious.

(pause)

What is that...that sound.

(pause)

...the green light. The light is coming from everywhere.

CAITLIN

It's the fog.

(pause)

It comes down every night. It fills every inch of the town.

DOCTOR

...and that sound?

CAITLIN

If you close your eyes, you can almost hear the words it sings.

DOCTOR

(distant)

"Close my eyes..."

CAITLIN

(quiet)  
...And hear the song that haunts Llaregyb.

The hum of the fog should get louder.

Louder.

Finally, we can hear that the hum is actually made up of some sort of strange, guttural chanting that blends into a pulsating tone if you aren't paying attention.

DOCTOR  
Oh, my. This is most puzzling. And you say this happens every night? Where does the fog come from? What is its purpose?

CAITLIN  
It flows down from the manor house, Glankayach... up on the hill. If you look now, you can see the faerie lights playing down from it.

DOCTOR  
Yes...I see it. The entire house is lit up green from the fog. Interesting.  
(pause)  
But a strange fog and faerie lights aren't enough to terrify a sturdy lass like you, are they? There's something else here...something wrong with your people.

CAITLIN  
Yes...you'll see. At night, when the fog comes. You see, at night, the dreamers walk the streets of Llaregyb.

DOCTOR  
(excited)  
Oooo..."dreamers walk the streets of Llaregyb." I like the sound of that, DODD! Show me!

CAITLIN  
You'll see in just a moment, DOCTOR. The last rays of the sun are going now.  
(pause)  
Watch.

As the sun disappears and the last dying rays of sunlight vanish from the streets of Llaregyb, we hear the hum of the fog. At first it sounds as it has since it appeared, but then it all drops an octave. Finally, a sound reverberates through the fog, starting off in the distance and moving past the DOCTOR and CAITLIN. It the sound is like that of a low chord strummed on an electric bass guitar.

As the note passes, we begin to hear the sounds of doors being thrown open throughout Llaregyb.

CAITLIN

There.

DOCTOR

Oh, my!

The townsfolk flood out of their homes, staggering and not quite steady on their feet. They bump into things and in to each other, but the most unusual thing is they seem to be mimicking the hum of the fog.

TOWNSFOLK

(humming in conjunction with the fog)

DOCTOR

The people...your friends...they move so stilted... jerking...like marionettes on strings.

(pause)

And they only act this way at night, you say? With the coming of the fog? They get up and move around like this?

(pause)

But why? To what purpose? Who is the puppeteer?

CAITLIN

Let me show you, DOCTOR.

(pause)

This way...just down this alley.

CAITLIN leads the DOCTOR down a short alley, trying to avoid coming in to contact with the strange, humming people and through the green glowing fog.

TOWNSFOLK

(humming)

CAITLIN

Just over there!

The footsteps start running as CAITLIN increases her pace. She's eager to show the DOCTOR everything.

As the pair rounds the corner, the sound of hammering, banging and tireless work hits. What we can hear but not see is the townsfolk are swarming all over every mechanical or electronic device in sight. They're dismantling things and taking only specific items. How they choose what the keep is unclear to us.

We can also hear the townsfolk communicating in some strange language.

TOWNSFOLK

(quietly to one another)  
(guttural words and phrases)

DOCTOR

They seem to be breaking apart every piece of

machinery or electronic device they can get their hands on. Cars on the street, televisions and light fixtures in those shops...even the Laundromat isn't safe. What are they looking for?

CAITLIN

I don't know, but it's like this all over town. Everything is being dismantled. They take pieces up to the manor house, I'm not sure why, though.

The sounds of the people at work continues, as does their "talking."

DOCTOR

What are they like during the day?

CAITLIN

Tired...lethargic. They all talk about dreams they had in the night - dreams shared between them. They see what is happening to the town, but don't care. They're destroying the town, each and every one of them, and they don't seem to notice. All they care about are the dreams.

DOCTOR

None of them remember what goes on at night? What they do into the wee hours?

CAITLIN

No...no one remembers.

TOWNSFOLK

(guttural speech)

DOCTOR

That strange language they're speaking...if it is a language. The TARDIS doesn't seem to be able to translate it. But it almost seems familiar to me...

(pause)

Blasted regeneration! Mucking things up, making them more difficult than they should be!

Now, we can tell that the fog repeats some of the unusual speech of the townsfolk. Sometimes it answers the humans and others the humans are responding to the fog.

TOWNSFOLK/FOG

(guttural speech)

DOCTOR

Curious.

(pause)

Most curious.

The DOCTOR uses his sonic screwdriver to analyze the fog and humans.



DOCTOR  
Something about this fog is strange...let me see  
if I can figure out what it is.

SFX  
(sonic screwdriver)

DOCTOR  
Hmmm...curiouser and curiouser.

Long pause as the DOCTOR examines the readings on his sonic  
screwdriver.

CAITLIN  
DOCTOR?

DOCTOR  
Oh...ummm...yes, DODD. Sorry, forgot you were  
there.

CAITLIN  
(annoyed)  
Did your little wand tell you anything  
interesting?

DOCTOR  
Oh, indeed. The fog is some sort ionized,  
electrically conductive gas - similar to plasma.  
But I've never seen plasma act like this before.  
See how it interacts, responds to what the  
people are doing.

(pause)  
If I didn't know better, I'd say it was  
controlling them.

(pause)  
Let's see if we can find out where this fog is  
coming from and, more importantly, who might  
want to control the fine people of Llaregyb.

The two being to follow the strange, humming fog.

DOCTOR  
This way.

The sounds of the humans working begins to fade a bit, but the fog's  
hum continues.

CAITLIN  
DOCTOR?

DOCTOR  
Yes, DODD?

CAITLIN  
What is that...thing...you keep waiving about like  
you're Harry Potter?

DOCTOR

This? It's my sonic screwdriver?

CAITLIN

What on Earth is a "sonic screwdriver?"

DOCTOR

Nothing on Earth, I'm afraid.

CAITLIN

Looks like something my mum hides in her sock drawer for when her boyfriend...

DOCTOR

(interrupting)

Please, DODD, I can't imagine an ending to this story that won't cause me discomfort. Let's just say it's a Swiss Army Knife without the army and without the knife.

CAITLIN

Wouldn't that make it cheese...or chocolate?

DOCTOR

Chocolate...definitely chocolate. Now, let's keep moving. I think I see something up ahead that looks rather curious.

CAITLIN

(to herself)

"Curious," says the strange man whose blue box fell from the sky and waves around a magic wand. I'd hate to see what he considers "odd."

The sounds of deconstruction and guttural chanting grows louder and louder as CAITLIN and the DOCTOR approach what looked "rather curious."

TOWNSFOLK

(guttural speech)

SFX

(sonic screwdriver)

DOCTOR

This seems to be a focal point of some kind for your friends...the fog is much denser here.

The sound of the fog and guttural chanting begins to grow louder and more intense. This forces the DOCTOR and CAITLIN to need to almost yell to be heard.

DOCTOR

(loud)

What is this place? They seem more intent on destroying than in dismantling it.

CAITLIN

(loud)

It was the local radio station. They left it alone until the power went out two days ago. Ever since then, they've been all over it!

DOCTOR

(loud)

Just since the power went down, you say?

CAITLIN

(loud)

Yes! Before that, they wouldn't go near it. It was where I'd hide before I realized they didn't notice me.

DOCTOR

(to self)

"Wouldn't go near it."

(pause)

(loud - to CAITLIN)

Most curious, indeed. I'm going to try something, DODD. Stand back a moment.

SFX

(sonic screwdriver)

The sounds of working and humming continue behind our characters.

DOCTOR

Nothing yet...

SFX

(sonic screwdriver at a different pitch)

DOCTOR

Nothing...

SFX

(sonic screwdriver at a different pitch)

CAITLIN

(loud)

What are you doing, DOCTOR?

DOCTOR

(loud)

WHAT?

CAITLIN

(loud)

What are you doing?!

DOCTOR

(loud)

This is an old AM broadcast station, probably an old BBC radio relay station, with a frequency response of 40 hertz to about 5 kilo-hertz. If

I'm right, something in that range may disrupt communication between whatever is broadcasting through the fog and its human hosts.

CAITLIN

(loud)

And if you're wrong?

DOCTOR

(quietly to self)

If I'm wrong?

(pause)

(loud to CAITLIN)

If I'm wrong then I may just be stirring up a hornet's next. You best stand a little further back. One last try!

SFX

(sonic screwdriver at a high frequency tone)

The crowd of people and fog surrounding them go absolutely nuts at the high-pitch sound from the DOCTOR'S sonic screwdriver.

TOWNSFOLK

(shrieking in unison)

As the sonic screwdriver continues its town, we hear the sound of bodies dropping to the ground, twitching. The sounds of the hum from the fog and the guttural language of the humans fade away to nothing.

DOCTOR

(after a long pause)

Curious.

CAITLIN

You did it!!

DOCTOR

Well, it certainly appears that way, doesn't it?

SFX

(sonic screwdriver)

DOCTOR

(disappointed)

Yes, all signs of outside control seem to be gone. Everyone is back to...

(pause)

...normal...

(trailing off)

CAITLIN

You sound disappointed...you just figured out how to save my friends, my family...you saved them all and you don't sound pleased at all.

(pause)

Why aren't you pleased, DOCTOR?

DOCTOR

It's not that I'm not "pleased," DODD, it's more that I'm surprised. Normally, things aren't quite this easily sorted out. Normally, there's more running before it's all over. Sometimes, there's even an explosion, but there's always the running.

(pause)

This is all very...disconcerting.

CAITLIN

Well, I must say that I am very pleased by the whole situation. Everyone is back to normal...now I just have to find my mum to make sure she's ok.

DOCTOR

(to himself)

This either means I am all knowing, all wise and incredibly efficient...which, to be honest, I am not all together disinclined to believe.

CAITLIN

(yelling)

Mum!?

(pause)

Are you here, mum!?

The sounds of footsteps are heard approaching.

DOCTOR

Or...

(pause)

...and experience tells me this is infinitely more likely to be true, DODD...

The footsteps get closer.

CAITLIN

Mum? There you are!

(to the DOCTOR)

My mum is right over there, DOCTOR! She's coming this way.

DOCTOR

(continuing)

...we're in for a terrible surprise...

The footsteps are right on top of us and we can now hear the hum of the fog has returned.

CAITLIN

What's that light? What's wrong with my mum?

DOCTOR?!

DOCTOR

(excited)  
...And there it is!

The zombie-like footfalls of the villagers have grown to an incredibly loud level - it appears that the entire town was sent to see what had happened. The hum of the fog and guttural speech of the townsfolk has also increased. This should be terrifying to any normal person - luckily for us, the DOCTOR isn't a normal person.

TOWNSFOLK  
(LOUD guttural speech)

CAITLIN  
DOCTOR?!

DOCTOR  
Back away from them, DODD...I highly doubt either of us going to like what happens next.

TOWNSFOLK  
(angry guttural speech)

All of a sudden, the sound that awakened the villagers when night fell reverberates once more through the fog.

We now hear the fallen villagers waking and standing back up. The DOCTOR and CAITLIN are now in the midst of a very angry group of mind-controlled townsfolk.

CAITLIN  
(frantic)  
They're getting back up!

DOCTOR  
Yes...it seems the sub-harmonic burst I released was only enough to disrupt the controlling frequencies of the fog - enough to short it out, but only temporarily.

CAITLIN  
DOCTOR...they're getting closer and they don't look pleased!

DOCTOR  
(continuing)  
To cut off control completely, we'll have to find the source of whatever it is - an alien of some sort. It's always an extraterrestrial...or sub-terrestrial...but only in rare circumstances. Yes...probably extraterrestrial...  
(pause)  
(excited)  
...or extra-dimensional. Ooooooh...that would be...

CAITLIN  
(interrupting)  
DOCTOR!!

DOCTOR  
...Brilliant! Oh, yes...sorry.

SFX  
(sonic screwdriver)

TOWNSFOLK  
(screams of pain)

CAITLIN  
Why didn't that work? Why are they all still standing?

DOCTOR  
Curious. The fog seems to have adapted to the frequency I used earlier. It's set up its own harmonic field to counteract my sonic screwdriver. Oh, this beastly is a tricky one!  
(pause)  
New plan, DODD. When I say run, run...RUN!!!

If this were a movie, we'd be treated to an amazingly exciting chase sequence, with the DOCTOR and CAITLIN narrowly escaping from and angry mob of alien-controlled townsfolk - with the DOCTOR using his sonic screwdriver in short bursts to force the zombies back - and the pair eventually making their way into a small alley to hide.

However, since this is an audio drama, we'll have to make due with all of the sounds of the aforementioned chase sequence. In addition to the guttural cries of the entranced humans, we'd also experience various SFX of running, things crashing, miscellaneous screams & grunts from our heroes and the sonic screwdriver being set off. We'd also hear the following bits of dialogue, just to keep things interesting:

CAITLIN  
DOCTOR! They've got us cornered!

DOCTOR  
No worries, DODD!

CAITLIN  
We'll never get away from them all!! They're everywhere!!

DOCTOR  
Over there! Into the alley before they recover!

EXT. ALLEY - SAME

The DOCTOR and CAITLIN rush into an alley and crouch down behind a series of large trash bins.

CAITLIN  
(panting and breathing hard)

DOCTOR  
Deep breaths, DODD. We should be safe here for

a moment while you recover.

CAITLIN

Any idea what they're doing now, DOCTOR?

DOCTOR

No idea...

(pause)

Quiet. They're coming back round this way.

The sounds of a large group of people passing by the alley's mouth, enveloped by the ever-present hum of the controlling fog.

CAITLIN

There's my brother, CHARLIE, and his best friends, JASON and TJ MAY.

More footsteps go past.

CAITLIN'S FATHER

(guttural chanting)

CAITLIN

(continuing)

My dad...and our neighbors, the Andersons. Where are they all going?

DOCTOR

Looks like we riled up the whole lot. Whatever the puppeteers is, it seems to have them all heading up the hill to your Glankayach manor.

(pause)

We should follow them and see what the hullabaloo is...

CAITLIN

Did you just say "hullabaloo?"

DOCTOR

What's wrong with hullabaloo? It's a fine word. I use it all the time.

CAITLIN

It's just something my grandfather would say, that's all.

DOCTOR

Well, I like it!

More footsteps, guttural speech and the fog.

CAITLIN

Look, DOCTOR!

POLLY GARTER

(guttural chant)

DOCTOR



What now, DODD?

The shuffling footsteps go by and the sounds of the fog and villagers begin to fade in the distance.

CAITLIN

That's my mum, Polly Garter.

DOCTOR

She's a Garter...? I assume your dad's the Dodd?  
I sense a story.

CAITLIN

Yes, my mum and dad met...

DOCTOR

No time for stories, Dodd. Must get moving...  
Onward!

Fade in with the DOCTOR WHO stinger music. Let's give people a chance to take a break, grab some snacks and get ready for the final act!

FADE IN:

EXT. Glankayach manor - NIGHT

DOCTOR

They've all gone inside, and the fog with them.

CAITLIN

If we go 'round back, a piece of wall is missing  
and we may be able to see what's going on from  
there.

DOCTOR

Lead on, DODD!

The DOCTOR and CAITLIN hike around to the back of the ancient manor house. As they approach the rear of the building, the hum of the fog becomes noticeable once more.

We should also be able to make out the sounds of the townsfolk working to complete building the DREAMKILLER'S gate.

EXT. GLANKAYACH MANOR, BACK YARD - NIGHT

CAITLIN

If we stand here we should be able to see  
through to the main hall...that's the only place  
everyone could fit.

DOCTOR

(excited)  
Hello!  
(pause)  
What have we here?

CAITLIN

My god...what are they doing in there?

DOCTOR

This looks most interesting. It looks like your people were pilfering parts to build whatever that machine is...

CAITLIN

It's so big...what could it be, DOCTOR?

DOCTOR

(distant)

I don't know...yet...Let's move in for a closer look, shall we?

CAITLIN

But, won't the others notice us? They were hunting for us just a few moments ago.

DOCTOR

We'll be all right if we stick to the shadows there near the wall. They seem too busy with their work to notice.

Creeping over the ruined, crumbling outer wall of the manor house, the DOCTOR and CAITLIN manage to make their way stealthily into the building without being heard or seen by the entranced workers.

DOCTOR

That can't be right...that machine...

TOWNSFOLK

(guttural chanting)

The sounds of the humans building is all around us now as the DOCTOR moves a few feet away from the nearly-built machine.

DOCTOR

That machine...it appears almost Gallifreyan in design. But that's very well impossible.

(pause)

I need to get closer...to analyze it.

(pause)

Stay here, DODD.

CAITLIN

You're leaving me here? Like hell!

DOCTOR

Stay quiet, then!

The pair creeps ever closer to the machine and are now surrounded by the working townsfolk and strange fog.

All of a sudden, the bass-chord from earlier goes off again and every human begins humming in unison with the fog. It's a very eerie effect.

TOWNSFOLK  
(humming in unison)

DOCTOR  
Oh, no.

CAITLIN  
"Oh, no?!"

DOCTOR  
I think your friends have finished their work.

The humming turns in to a high-pitched screeching and then everything goes silent, all at once. After a pair of beats, the machine starts up.

SFX  
(insane sounds of a pan-dimensional gateway starting up)

DOCTOR  
Ooooo...That isn't one of those sounds that means something happy and friendly, now is it?

CAITLIN  
The entire building is vibrating. What's going on, DOCTOR?

The DOCTOR aims his sonic screwdriver at the giant gateway machine and takes a reading.

SFX  
(sonic screwdriver)

DOCTOR  
Somehow, they've built a pan-dimensional gateway.

CAITLIN  
Those words together mean absolutely nothing to me.

DOCTOR  
Think of it like a doorway to another world...to another dimension. A controlled tear in time and space. Worse yet, it looks like whatever's on the other side of that doorway is about to come through.

SFX  
(sonic screwdriver makes a sickly sound and dies)

DOCTOR  
And that isn't something I want to happen right now, either!

A shrieking begins to emit from the gate and grows steadily louder -

so loud it becomes almost painful.

CAITLIN

It's awful!

DOCTOR

Your friends and family seem to be responding to the gate in a most peculiar fashion...

The townsfolk turn and begin calling out to the gate with a strange humming noise of their own. As one reaches a high pitch, his body begins to bubble and melt.

SFX

(Hum and then melting noises - nice, juicy, gross ones)

CAITLIN

(terrified)

He's melting!! What should we do?!

(pause)

It's horrible!!

DOCTOR

I'm afraid the running is about to begin, CAITLIN. Let's get as many of the townsfolk away from here as possible...starting with your Mother!

SFX

(sound of gate opening becomes more intense)

CAITLIN

MUM!!! Where are you?! The light...DOCTOR, I can barely see!

DOCTOR

(shouting)

THERE! She's over there, near the corner!

POLLY GARTER

(guttural chanting)

CAITLIN

She's not moving...she's under its control! Do something, DOCTOR!!

DOCTOR

Stand back, CAITLIN!! Let me try...

The DOCTOR takes out his sonic screwdriver, adjusts the settings and fires off a shot at CAITLIN'S mother.

SFX

(sonic screwdriver at full power)

DOCTOR

(yelling)

...THIS!!

POLLY GARTER lets loose with a horrendous shriek as the frequencies from the sonic screwdriver wash over her. Shortly after her, the entire room of humans takes up the scream.

POLLY GARTER  
(SHRIEKING!!)

CAITLIN  
You're killing her!

TOWNSFOLK  
(SKRIEKING - joining POLLY GARTER)  
DOCTOR

The control is too powerful this close to the gate!

SFX  
(sonic screwdriver straining to the  
limit)

TOWNSFOLK  
(SHRIEKING in unison)

A voice booms, as loud as a thunderclap, from within the glowing heart of the alien gateway itself.

DREAMKILLER  
(disembodied voice)  
STOP!

CAITLIN drops to her knees, stunned by the command. The DOCTOR is affected as well, but not nearly so.

CAITLIN  
(screaming)  
Ahhhhhh!! That voice! I feel it inside my head..  
burning!

TOWNSFOLK  
(guttural chanting)

DOCTOR  
DODD...CAITLIN...please get up. Your friends are  
surrounding us and I'm fairly certain none of us  
should be here when whatever said that makes its  
appearance.

The townsfolk of Llaregyb surround the DOCTOR and CAITLIN. As they do, we hear their strange, guttural chanting get louder and louder.

TOWNSFOLK  
(in unison)  
\*\*Guttural Chanting\*\*

The DOCTOR and CAITLIN are jostled and pushed closer to the brightly glowing gate by the townsfolk. Their chanting should continue in

the background.

DOCTOR

They're pushing us closer to the gateway!  
CAITLIN, we have to get out of here!!

CAITLIN

Not without my mum! We can't just leave her!

Sounds of the bodies of the townsfolk starting to break down.  
Bubbling, gurgling and other nasty sounds.

DOCTOR

It's too late! They are all starting to break  
down!

(pause)

Look!

DREAMKILLER

(disembodied)

WE COME!

The sound of the gate hits a painful climax in sound and then the  
DREAMKILLER'S essence begins to flow through it and in to the  
townsfolk, including CAITLIN'S MOM.

CAITLIN

What is that...that...thing?!

DOCTOR

The immaterial essence of whatever has been  
controlling the town! Look!!

More disgusting sounds. The roar of the DREAMKILLER grows as it  
begins to replace the sounds of the humming townsfolk.

DREAMKILLER

(ROARING)

CAITLIN

THAT LIGHT!!!

DOCTOR

(yelling)

CAITLIN, GET DOWN!!!

The sound of the humming finally disappears as lighting tears  
through the room in an explosion.

SFX

(explosion)

Sound of the DREAMKILLER eating/absorbing the last of the townsfolk,  
POLLY GARTER.

DREAMKILLER

(devouring/absorbing/squishy sounds)

CAITLIN  
(screaming)  
MOM!!! That thing just ate her!!! MOOOOOMMM!!!

DOCTOR  
Well, more likely broke her down into base materials and then absorbed her into it's...

CAITLIN  
(screaming - ad lib this!)  
NOOOOOO!!!

DOCTOR  
Right, not important! Stop the creature now, figure out all of the ooey-gooey technically bits later! Check.

The DOCTOR grabs CAITLIN to calm her down.

CAITLIN  
(crying and frantic)

DOCTOR  
DODD...CAITLIN! Snap out of it! If we're going to help your mother...help your family...your entire town, you've got to focus. We can save them, but you have to stay with me! I give you my word... and...I haven't lied to you yet, have I?

CAITLIN  
(crying less)  
Okay...okay...

DOCTOR  
We can do this together...are you with me?

CAITLIN  
Yes...yes, DOCTOR.

DOCTOR  
That's my girl!

Sounds of disgusting bubbling and popping as the creature forms.

DOCTOR  
There's only one thing to do when fast with an incredibly powerful, and disgusting, entity of unknown alien origin.

DREAMKILLER  
(ROARS)

DOCTOR  
Do you know what that is, DODD?

CAITLIN  
You shoot it?

DOCTOR

(amazed)

"Shoot it?!"

(chuckling)

Don't be ridiculous. "Shoot it?!" We're not Americans, silly girl. No...

(pause)

When faced with a monster of unusual size, there is only one thing to do.

(pause)

Talk.

DREAMILLER

(ROARS)

After a millennium lost in the aether, free we are from the Terrible Zone! We shall feed on this world!!

DOCTOR

(to CAITLIN)

Let's have a chat with it, shall we?

(pause)

It might be best to be a good girl and take a step back...sometimes they bite first and talk later.

(to the DREAMKILLER)

OY!!! Mate! A word or two before you get to feeding, if you please!

DREAMKILLER

Who speaks to us?

DOCTOR

That would be me...

(pause)

The DOCTOR...and CAITLIN DODD. CAITIE to her friends, which I'm rather unsure of you qualifying as...given the current...situation. Absorbing people and such.

The strained sound of the townsfolk screaming and chattering from within the DREAMKILLER'S form can be heard as background noise now. If you listen carefully enough you can hear -

POLLY GARTER

(as part of the background noise)

CAITLIN...RUN!!

DREAMKILLER

(ROARS)

YOU! Human! You refused the gift we gave your people! We offered you peace...offered to make you part of the dreams...

DOCTOR

Offered to make you into a midnight snack. We mustn't forget that part.



CAITLIN  
You killed my mom! You MONSTER!

DREAMKILLER  
(ROARS)

DOCTOR  
Now, now...let me handle this, DODD...we wouldn't want to anger the 10-meter tall pan-dimensional creature that could squash us like gnats, no would we.

DREAMKILLER  
(interrupting)  
They are not dead, your people. They live on in us...as part of the dream. No more sadness...no more despair. Only peace...within. Embrace us. Embrace the dream!

CAITLIN  
(screaming)  
No!!

DREAMKILLER  
Listen to them, CAITLIN DODD. Listen to your people...to the dreams we give.

VARIOUS TOWNSFOLK  
(from within the creature)  
So warm...happy...the dreams...peace. Join us...join us!  
(feel free to adlib more of this stuff, using various voices)

CAITLIN  
It's so horrible...I can see them...all of them...just under its skin!

A horrible squishy, tearing sound as CAITLIN'S MOM makes her way to the surface, screaming.

POLLY GARTER  
(from within the creature)  
Save yourself!!!

CAITLIN  
MOM!!!

DOCTOR  
(interrupting)  
Before we take you up on your very kind...offer. I do have a few questions. If you don't mind.

DREAMKILLER  
All questions will be answered within the dream.

DOCTOR  
Yes, yes. Within the dream...peace, love,

understanding. Brilliant. But who are you?  
Where does the dream come from? Surely you can  
answer those questions before we dive head first  
into the pool, as it were...the dripping, oozing,  
disgusting pool.

DREAMKILLER

We are the celestial dreamers. We came  
searching for the dreamless ones...to feed on  
their despair. We fled our home when it was  
destroyed by the God with two hearts and with no  
heart. So vast was his despair, it allowed us  
to flee the Great War...to flee our creators as  
they burned with their world.

Doctor

(interrupting)

And, out of the whole of time and space,  
everywhere and anywhere, every star that ever  
was or will be...You have the universe at your  
fingertips and you came HERE...to Wales, of all  
places?

CAITLIN

Focus, DOCTOR!

DOCTOR

Yes...right...Sorry, DODD.

(to the DREAMKILLER)

But, seriously. WALES?! It seems pan-  
dimensional beings might want to set their  
sights a bit higher than Llaregyb on the Welsh  
Coast. I expected something, I don't know, a  
bit more ambitious is all.

DREAMKILLER

(ROARS)

DOCTOR

Sorry. Didn't mean to interrupt. Please  
continue.

DREAMKILLER

We fled the Piper at the Gates of Dawn, through  
the Terrible Zone on wings of flame. To this  
place. We heard their song and we came. The  
place of no dreams called to us...and we came. We  
gave them dreams. Glorious dreams.

DOCTOR

"Place of No Dreams?" What does that mean? No...  
no...don't tell me. It's much better when I  
figure it out. Pay attention, Dodd. This is  
the good part.

DREAMKILLER

(ROARS)

ENOUGH!! You will join the dream NOW!!!

CAITLIN

The good part is going to have to wait, DOCTOR!  
RUN!!

CAITLIN and the DOCTOR flee from the now rampaging DREAMKILLER.

DOCTOR

In here!

The DOCTOR slams a heavy wooden door and bars it just as the DREAMKILLER'S giant form slams into it.

DOCTOR

We should be safe in here...

The DREAMKILLER hits the door once more with the force of a bulldozer, causing it to splinter.

DOCTOR

For about a minute...right. Ok.

(pause)

Hey!

DREAMKILLER

(ROARING through the door)

DOCTOR

Big ugly drippy-wippy thing from space! Can you hear me out there?

DREAMKILLER

(ROARING through door)

The sound of the door splintering gets louder. The creature redoubles its efforts.

DOCTOR

Right. I'll take that as a yes. Let's go over what we know, yes? Big monster took the townsfolk.

CAITLIN

Please hurry, DOCTOR! It's almost broken through the door!

The DREAMKILLER continues to slam its bulk into the splintering wood of the door. We can tell from the sound that it will break through at any second.

DOCTOR

It took them...all of them. It took...everyone.  
Everyone in town.

(pause)

Everyone but you. Everyone but CAITLIN DODD.  
Why?

CAITLIN

I don't know—

DOCTOR

Sorry. Rhetorical question. I do that a lot. You'll get used to it. What not little CAITIE DODD of North Gower Road? Why...not...YOU?

(pause)

Why not you? What makes you so special?

CAITLIN

There's nothing special about me, Doctor. I'm no one.

The door shattering becomes more intense as the DREAMKILLER'S claws begin to slide through holes in the ruined door. I imagine the sounds of its growls and monster sounds have been heard this entire time, as well.

DOCTOR

Oh, CAITLIN. You're human and that makes you most special. You're human and you live and you love and you dream...and you dream...

(pause)

Dream...There is that word again. The word they used. And that must be the key...

CAITLIN

What is it, Doctor?

DOCTOR

Shhh, DODD. I've almost got it.

(pause)

You dream in a town of no dreams. You dream of being far away. You dream of fairy tales and of happy endings. You dream of...

(pause)

...hope.

The door finally collapses under the DREAMKILLER'S attack and the monster slides through, it's terrible bulk making wet, slapping noises on the ground as it closes in on our heroic duo.

DREAMKILLER

(ROARS)

DOCTOR

WAIT!!

SFX

(sonic screwdriver)

DREAMKILLER

(ROARS in pain)

DOCTOR

You can here...called by the fear and the despair of a town in decline. No jobs. No way out. No hope. Their dread called to you across the void of time and space...and you came. Came here to feed and to grow.

DREAMKILLER

Yes...

DOCTOR

And you fed here...fed on the townsfolk. You fed on everyone...everyone but CAITLIN DODD.

(pause)

You couldn't feed on CAITLIN DODD..

(pause)

Because CAITLIN DODD dreams of a better place. Dreams of a life outside of Llaregyb. Her dreams of Hope...they kept you from feeding on her.

DREAMKILLER

Yes...we tried to fill her with our dreams, but her song was too strong for us. We could not take her like the others.

(pause)

She is closed to us even now.

DOCTOR

Right, right...got that part. Now, let's figure out the rest, shall we?

The DREAMKILLER tries to get at the DOCTOR once more, but his sonic screwdriver stops it short.

SFX

(sonic screwdriver)

DREAMKILLER

(ROARS in pain)

DOCTOR

(continuing)

You said you fled the Piper at the Gates of Dawn. His despair was so great - greater than that of the burning world that held you - so great it allowed you the power to escape your masters. To escape the war you were bred to win. A war of no hope.

(pause)

A Time War.

(pause)

Curse me for a near-sighted old fool. The smell...of fallen silver-leaves...should have told me. I know you.

(pause)

The Dream-Killers of Goth. Feeders on despair. Drawn to this place of lost hope - of no hope. To feed and to heal and to hide from he who destroyed your masters.

(pause)

The God with two hearts and with no heart.

(pause)

To hide from...

(pause)

...me.

DREAMKILLER  
(sniffing)  
Yes...we know you.  
(pause)  
TimeLord.

The DREAMKILLER moves around, looking the DOCTOR over.

CAITLIN  
What is it doing?

DOCTOR  
Hopefully surrendering...

The sniffing and breath of the DREAMKILLER gets louder - it's right in our face...examining the DOCTOR. Trying to decide what to do.

DREAMKILLER  
For millennia we feared your gaze finding us. We hid. Terrified. Alone. From you.  
(pause)  
TimeLord...and Slayer of TimeLords.

CAITLIN  
(quietly)  
"Slayer of..."

DOCTOR  
Not...now...

One last, deep sniff from the DREAMKILLER before a pause.

DREAMKILLER  
(laughing)  
We feared you! So tiny. So fragile. Last of the TimeLords, we fear you no more!

CAITLIN  
DOCTOR...I don't think it's surrendering.

DREAMKILLER  
But we smell the fear on you...Little TimeLord.  
Now YOU fear US!

The DREAMKILLER charges the DOCTOR, trying to take him by surprise, but is halted by his sonic screwdriver.

SFX  
(sonic screwdriver)

DREAMKILLER  
(Shrieks in pain)

When the sonic screwdriver was held up to the beast, we were able to hear the cries of the townsfolk absorbed into the body of the DREAMKILLER. Specifically, we can hear POLLY GARTER, CAITLIN'S mother.

POLLY GARTER  
(screaming from within the  
DREAMKILLER)

CAITLIN  
DOCTOR! I can hear my mother screaming! You've  
got to save her!

The DREAMKILLER roars and attacks once more, only to be held back by  
the DOCTOR'S sonic screwdriver.

DOCTOR  
GET BACK!

DREAMKILLER  
(Shrieks in pain)  
Your toy will not hold us back forever!! You  
have no hope!

DOCTOR  
(to self)  
"Hope"..  
(pause)  
It doesn't have to hold you back...because I know.  
(pause)  
I know how to end all of this. I know how to  
stop you.

Roar of the DREAMKILLER.

DOCTOR  
Release the humans...it doesn't have to be this  
way. Please...don't make me destroy you.

DREAMKILLER  
The humans are ours! We will give you NOTHING!  
We will take this planet and then the universe  
will be our feast!

DOCTOR  
Release them!

SFX  
(sonic screwdriver dying)

DREAMKILLER  
Now you are ours!

CAITLIN  
DOCTOR!!

The DREAMKILLER takes a swipe at the DOCTOR, who dodges out of the  
way.

SFX  
(sonic screwdriver comes back to  
life, but is unsteady)

DOCTOR

One chance.

The DREAMKILLER ROARS in response.

DOCTOR

One chance.

(pause)

Come with me. Leave this place...these people and their dreams. Leave this place and come with me. We two are the last survivors of the Time War.

DREAMKILLER

We will not go back!

DOCTOR

This is your one chance...your final chance. Take my hand and go with me to the stars.

DREAMILLER

Yes. We will "go" with you, TIMELORD. We will take your dreams and make you our puppet. Your despair will let us devour the dreams of the universe!

SFX

(sonic screwdriver sparks and dies for the last time)

The DREAMKILLER ROARS again and charges the DOCTOR and CAITLIN.

DREAMILLER

ROARRRRR!!

DOCTOR

And that was your chance.

(pause)

CAITLIN DODD of North Gower Road, I am sorry.

(pause)

Sorry for your mother. Sorry for your town.

CAITLIN

It's alright, DOCTOR...

DOCTOR

And so very, very sorry...for THIS!

The DOCTOR pushes CAITLIN into the heart of the charging DREAMKILLER mass.

CAITLIN

DOCTOR!! Noo---Aiiiiiiiiii!

DREAMILLER

ROAR-AIIIIIII!

As CAITLIN joins with the DREAMKILLER, their screams merge in to one



long, terrible cry of pain and fear.

After a moment, the explosion of screams and pains cuts off and CAITLIN drops to the ground with a thud. We should hear the sounds of bodies falling everywhere.

CAITLIN

Oooooo...

The DOCTOR runs over to CAITLIN'S side.

DOCTOR

CAITLIN! Can you hear me?

CAITLIN

(out of breath)

What...

DOCTOR

It's all right, lass...the DREAMKILLER is gone.

CAITLIN

(out of breath)

What did you do to me?

The DOCTOR stands beside the fallen girl and pulls out his sonic screwdriver.

SFX

(sonic screwdriver)

DOCTOR

The only way to stop the DREAMKILLER was to trap it. To use the one prison it couldn't escape from...

SFX

(sonic screwdriver clicking off)

DOCTOR

Hope.

(pause)

Your hope...your dreams to be more precise.

CAITLIN

(weak)

My MUM...My DAD...JASON...

(pause)

What happened to everyone? Where are they?

All around the pair we hear the sounds of the townsfolk of Llaregyb waking up...unsure of what happened.

TOWNSFOLK

(adlibbed waking up, etc)

DOCTOR

Alive...a bit gooey from the look of things, but

they should be all right.

(pause)

...well, once they all have a hot bath! And I'm sure they'll be wondering why they all woke up naked and outdoors. Should make for wonderful stories, I'd guess.

CAITLIN

(crying)

Thank you, DOCTOR!

DOCTOR

You freed them...released them from the DREAMKILLER when you...merged.

CAITLIN

(quiet)

Merged...?

(pause)

Yes...I can feel it inside me. Sleeping.

(pause)

Will it be there forever?

DOCTOR

Yes. As long as you hope...as long as you dream your dreams, the beast will be forever imprisoned. You saved the world, CAITLIN DODD. Be proud.

The pair stands up and leaves the ruins caused by the DREAMKILLER.

EXT. MANOR HOUSE, early morning.

CAITLIN

What now?

(pause)

What will become of me now that I have this thing inside me? What can I do?

DOCTOR

Whatever you wish.

(pause)

You can stay here, in Llaregyb, and help to rebuild.

CAITLIN

I've had quite enough of Wales, I think, Doctor.

DOCTOR

Quite. Completely understandable. Dreadful place. What with monsters...and the Welsh.

(shudders)

You can go out into the world...see things for yourself. Live...love...dream. Or.

(pause)

You could come with me.

CAITLIN

With you?

(pause)

In your tiny little box? And go where?

DOCTOR

Where ever we wish...whenever we wish. All of time and space would be ours to explore.

CAITLIN

Would there be new things to see?

DOCTOR

Yes.

CAITLIN

And Action?

DOCTOR

Undoubtedly.

CAITLIN

Some screaming?

DOCTOR

From time to time, yes.

CAITLIN

And lots of running?

DOCTOR

Oh, I guarantee it! But we'll...

DOCTOR & CAITLIN

(in unison)

...focus on seeing new things.

(laughter)

DOCTOR

It's...

CAITLIN

(interrupting)

...better for the digestion. So you said. And what about your tiny little box?

DOCTOR

Well, not to brag, but it's not as small as you'd think.

SFX

(sonic screwdriver)

CAITLIN

(under her breath)

That's what they ALL say.

SFX

(sound of TARDIS appearing)

The DOCTOR strides over to the TARDIS and opens its door for CAITLIN to look inside.

DOCTOR  
Care to take a look, my dear?

INT. TARDIS

CAITLIN steps inside and we hear the sounds of a smoothly operating TARDIS now.

CAITLIN  
Oh, my God.  
(pause)  
It's...It's...

DOCTOR  
It certainly is.

The DOCTOR rushes over to the TARDIS console as the door to outside shuts. The trademark engine noise starts to slowly build.

DOCTOR  
So where to, DODD? Sunrise on Metebelis III? A noon swim on Anura? An afternoon hiking on the swaying mountains of Felspoon?

More fussing with the controls as the TARDIS engines begin to run at full power.

DOCTOR  
Or, better yet "when" to? Breakfast with Caesar? Cake with Marie Antoinette? The universe is your oyster...

CAITLIN  
(interrupting)  
Oysters with Columbus?

DOCTOR  
Anywhere!

CAITLIN  
Surprise me!

DOCTOR  
(laughing)

Frantic button mashing for a second or two.

DOCTOR  
DONE! Now...push that button...adventure awaits!  
Push it with gusto, CAITLIN DODD, no longer of North Gower Road!

CAITLIN  
(laughing)

The sound of a button being pushed with excitement and the engines blaze forth with renewed vigor!

DOCTOR  
And off we go!

The sounds of the TARDIS and its inhabitants begin to disappear as the next great adventure begins for the DOCTOR and CAITLIN.

CAITLIN  
(fading)  
You know, I thought there'd be more running.

DOCTOR  
(fading)  
Don't worry, DODD...it'll come.

The TARDIS engines fade out as our heroes leave Llaregyb behind.

Fade out.

END.