

(From www.jamiemathieson.com)

INT. CELL - DAY

Clang as a cell door closes, THE DOCTOR inside. The cell has straw on the floor and a couple of empty crates. CAPTAIN QUELL and the GUARDS face him through the bars.

THE DOCTOR
You will get marked down for this.

CAPTAIN QUELL
For the last time: you are not a
mystery shopper.

CAPTAIN QUELL leaves. The DOCTOR attempts to regain levity, shouting after them.

THE DOCTOR
And seriously, who has prison cells on
a luxury train? That's real mixed
signals you're sending there!

But they've gone. The DOCTOR begins to inspect his cell.

PERKINS (O.S.)
They're not cells. They're cages.

The DOCTOR cranes his neck to look down the carriage, where he finds PERKINS oiling the bars with an old fashioned oil can.

THE DOCTOR
Perkins! Good to see you.

PERKINS
We use them to carry livestock every
now and again. That whole back wall
turns into a ramp. Makes it easier to
hose it down.

THE DOCTOR
Come to spring me have you?

PERKINS sits on a crate facing the cell.

PERKINS
More than my jobs worth, sir.

THE DOCTOR
That seems to be the motto of this
train. There will be more deaths. You
can be sure of that.

PERKINS
That's as maybe. From an enemy we
can't see that no-one believes in.

THE DOCTOR

I've got some ideas about that. But I need to get to the driver's cab. Is there nothing you can do to help me?

PERKINS

Well, even if I was to let you out of that cell, you'd still have get past all those security cameras. Then there's the guards, with orders to arrest you on sight.

THE DOCTOR

I'll think of something. Probably.

PERKINS smiles. A thought strikes him.

PERKINS

Did you know this train actually runs on steam? Well technically the steam's powering a quantum storm drive but you can't have everything.

THE DOCTOR frowns. This is relevant how?

THE DOCTOR

That's very interesting.

PERKINS

Ridiculous really. They just wanted authentic looking smoke. But then they found that smoke really looks wrong in space. Do you know how they fixed it in the end?

THE DOCTOR

Enlighten me.

PERKINS

Permanent air corridor. Around the whole train. Held there by force fields. Thirty to forty foot high on the roof. But it's still there on the sides. Seven foot or so out. The window cleaners use it. Quite a sight.

THE DOCTOR's eyes narrow. The hint of a smile.

THE DOCTOR

Because they don't use harnesses do they?

PERKINS

They don't need them sir. You can always trust the train beneath your feet.

THE DOCTOR is smiling now. He stands and considers the wall behind him.

THE DOCTOR

And I don't suppose that this ramp door thing has a broken latch by any chance?

PERKINS

Very perceptive sir. Someone should report it.

THE DOCTOR grins. He gets it. He nods.

THE DOCTOR

Thank you, Perkins.

PERKINS keeps his face carefully blank.

PERKINS

I don't know what you mean, sir.

We stay on the mock innocent face of PERKINS as we hear a blast of air, as if someone has opened the window on a plane. The noise cuts out.

Wide on the empty cell.

PERKINS

Good luck, sir.

CUT TO:

EXT. TRAIN - DAY

Close on the train, roaring through space, about to enter a hyperspace portal. We move past it's smokestack and over the roof, then zoom down the side to discover -

THE DOCTOR walking impossibly on the side of the train! Gravity is obviously set to make any surface 'down'. Dynamic hero shot as he strides toward the engine. A man on a mission.