

Feel free to write your episode openers in here

Doctor Who Season 3 Episode 1: Oh, hello? (By Fin)

In a world where "mavity" is no more, people of Cardiff are perplexed by a mysterious anomaly of the skies. We begin inside a newsroom, where a scared news reporter has more to say.

NEWS REPORTER: This just in, an unidentified flying object in the form of a 1960s blue police box has been spotted in Cardiff, and is heading for you! In fact, it will be here any second! WE'RE ALL DOOMED! *hits news camera and runs away, we then zoom into the camera lens to see the TARDIS crashing through the air*

People scream as the UFO comes crashing down. Amidst the kerfuffle, A confused Timelord is struggling to flick levers, eventually crashing against the concrete surface. With the sudden thud, news reporters and everyone else from everywhere gather around to see a mysterious being emerge from the box.

16th Doctor: Oh... hello? *hits the ground*

opening titles play

Doctor Who Season 3 Episode 12: Battles from Zygonia

DOCTOR WHO: TARDIS FLIGHT CLASSIC

Episode Title: "Before Life" (By Fin in collaboration with AI?)

OPENING CREDITS

[Cue theme music – slower, introspective version of the 12th Doctor's theme "A Good Man?" mixed with the TARDIS Flight Classic motif.]

STARRING

PETER CAPALDI as *The Doctor*

WRITTEN BY

Finn Hutton

DIRECTED BY

Douglas Mackinnon

INT. TARDIS – LOW LIGHT – SILENCE

The console hums faintly. The lights flicker. The Doctor leans against the railing, coat off, staring into the time rotor like a man staring into the past.

THE DOCTOR

You know... I used to love the sound of you breathing.

(soft chuckle)

The engines. The heartbeat. The pulse of the universe.

Now it just sounds tired. Like me.

(He circles the console, brushing his hand along it.)

THE DOCTOR (quietly)

Funny thing, grief. You think it ends. You think you walk away.

But then... the silence follows you home.

(He looks up – a faint voice echo, Clara's laugh, distorted, fading. He winces.)

THE DOCTOR

Don't.

Please don't.

(Silence again.)

THE DOCTOR (snaps suddenly)

Right! Enough of this. There's a universe out there – dying, burning, waiting.

And I'm sitting here... feeling sorry for myself.

(pause)

Pathetic, isn't it?

He flips a lever. The TARDIS shudders. Sparks from the console.

THE DOCTOR

What? No, no, don't you start sulking too—!

The time rotor slows to a stop. Everything goes dark.

INT. TARDIS — DEAD SILENCE

Only the faint blue glow from the console remains.

THE DOCTOR (whisper)

Where... have you taken me?

(He checks the monitor — static. He hits the side of it. It flickers to life: "UNKNOWN COORDINATES.")

THE DOCTOR (grim smile)

Unknown? That's impossible. I invented "known."

He steps to the doors. Opens them. Nothing but black. The hum of nothing.

EXT. THE VOID — ENDLESS BLACK

The Doctor steps out. His shoes echo faintly. The TARDIS glows behind him — the only color in the void.

THE DOCTOR

Alright, universe. You've got my attention.

You want to scare me? You'll have to try harder.

(He hears a faint whisper — snippets of past companions overlapping, fading in and out: "Run!" "Doctor?" "Don't be alone.")

THE DOCTOR (voice cracks slightly)

Stop. Stop it!

You're not here. You're gone.

(He falls to his knees.)

Gone because of me.

(beat)

And I can't even remember her face properly anymore.

The void flickers faint gold, like the beginning of dawn. The Doctor notices.

THE DOCTOR (softly)

Light?

Am I dead?

(chuckles)

Oh, that'd be ironic. The Doctor dies in a universe with nothing in it. Even Death's run out of ideas.

INT. THE VOID — MEMORY VISIONS

The gold light grows — shapes forming around him: Gallifrey, the stars, old faces. They fade as quickly as they appear.

THE DOCTOR (gazing around)

I've seen endings. So many. Too many.

Planets turn to dust. Suns collapse.

People — *good people* — gone in an instant.

And I tell myself it's all worth it.

Because life wins. Because we fight for it.

But lately...

(beat)

Lately, I don't know if I still believe that.

He looks at his reflection in the void floor. It flickers with younger versions of himself — all his faces, silent.

THE DOCTOR (whispers)

You all kept going, didn't you? You didn't stop. Not even when it hurt.

So why did I?

(He touches his reflection — it glows faintly, then fades. The void darkens again.)

INT. VOID — A VOICE

A single faint echo, feminine but distant — "Find what remains."

THE DOCTOR (looking around)

Who said that?

(softly)

River...? No. You're not her. Just a ghost in the machine.

(He closes his eyes.)

"Find what remains."

Alright then. Let's see what's left of me.

MONTAGE — DOCTOR WALKING THROUGH MEMORY LIGHTS

He passes floating images — Gallifrey's orange sky, a Dalek exploding, the crack in time, Clara smiling, Bill laughing, the stars of Mendorax Dellora.

THE DOCTOR (narrating softly)

Every memory... every face... every mistake...

They're not chains.

They're reminders.

Proof that I lived.

(He stops at one image — a young Gallifreyan boy under the red sky, crying.)

THE DOCTOR (kneeling)

Why do they all have to die?

(He pauses — answering his younger self.)

Because they lived.

Because that's what gives it meaning.

(The void fills with sunrise light — warm, gentle. The TARDIS hum grows louder in the background.)

INT. TARDIS — RETURN TO LIFE

The Doctor stumbles through the doors, breathing heavily. The console pulses brightly again. The hum is alive, strong.

THE DOCTOR (laughs softly)

You brought me here, didn't you?
To remind me.

(He leans on the console.)

Before life... there's always the choice.
The choice to keep living.
To keep running.

(He straightens, eyes full of that fiery defiance again.)

Alright, old girl.
Let's go somewhere loud.
Somewhere alive.
Somewhere that needs saving.

He pulls the main lever. The TARDIS roars to life, shaking the console room with energy.

THE DOCTOR (grinning)

Because that's what I do. That's who I am.

(beat, quietly)

Before life... comes me.

The TARDIS spins into the vortex, the hum bright and clear.

CLOSING CREDITS

DOCTOR WHO: TARDIS FLIGHT CLASSIC

"Before Life"

Written by Finn Hutton

Directed by Douglas Mackinnon

Music by Murray Gold

Starring

Peter Capaldi as *The Doctor*
and the *TARDIS* as *Herself*

Cue the closing theme – quiet piano building into a triumphant brass finale, fading with the sound of the TARDIS departing.

