

Day One

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(Opening scene)

Capt. Jack: *TORCHWOOD. Outside the government, beyond the police. Tracking down alien life on Earth and arming the human race against the future. The 21st century is when everything changes. And you've gotta be ready.*

(It's night and as usually we fly over Cardiff)

(A bowling centre, Rhys and Gwen having a night out. Gwen jumps around like a chick on speed celebrating her good bowling skills. Rhys is staring at her in awe – might also been love struck)

Gwen: Yes.

(Back outside, we see the night view of Cardiff again, flying closer to the earth surface and hear RUMBLING)

(Gwen and Rhys have left the bowling centre, were obviously watching a movie in between because they just exit a cinema)

Gwen: (grinning) That was the last time you choose a film.

Rhys: I was told it was good.

Gwen: (lecturing) I fell asleep, Rhys.

(more rumbling)

(Rhys and Gwen sitting in a Restaurant)

Rhys: What does it mean, special ops?

Gwen: It's no big deal. Mostly filing.

Rhys: Special admin really?

Gwen: Can we talk about something else?

Rhys: Oh, come on. It's your first day tomorrow. I'm excited here. Big promotion.

(Several tech-dookeys move into place, Toshiko sets out to work and types away on a keyboard, Gwen is kinda in between awe and disgust, judging her face.)

Dr Owen Harper: Toshiko, you found it yet?

Gwen: You got enough kit?

Toshiko: Basic tracking and surveillance. *(Toshiko works on tracking down the site, while talking, a red dot is blinking on her screen)*

The crash site. With this, we can tap into CCTV networks and databases...

Gwen: *(oh so moral loving and kinda shocked how un-secure some high security systems are)*
Is this CRIMINT? This is the police computer system. You shouldn't have this.

(Toshiko humours Gwen with a smile)

Capt. Jack: *(turning around)* Might want to stop saying 'you' and start saying 'we'.

(TW team drives on)

Toshiko: Crash site is 100 metres ahead.

Dr Owen Harper: Shit. *(mumbling while stopping the SUV and loosening the seatbelt)*
The amateurs got here first.

(We see quite a lot military folks running around)

Capt. Jack: All right, usual formation.

Gwen: What's the usual formation?

Dr Owen Harper: Varies.

Gwen: How can the usual formation vary? *(TW team walks on)*
Oh shit.

(Gwen remembers that she has to carry equipment and runs back to the SUV to fetch it, while rest of TW team enters the secured sector)

soldier 1: Who the hell are you?

Gwen: Oh, hi. Sorry.
(clutches the equipment box)

soldier 2: This area's restricted.

Gwen: No, it's all right. I'm with..
(looks out for help from one of the TW team)
Special Ops. I'm Special Ops. TORCHWOOD. (?)

(Gwen looks back and forth between the two soldiers if TW rings any bells)

Gwen: I'm with TORCHWOOD.

Soldier 2: Don't mess with me, little girl. You're not with TORCHWOOD. But even if you were...

Capt. Jack: You'd have put out the welcome banners. Now first of all, she's no little girl. From where I'm standing, all the right curves in all the right places.

(Gwen rolls her eyes on that)

But she is TORCHWOOD. We both are. And we'd appreciate it if you'd leave us to do the real work.

(Capt. Jack exchanges a look with the CO and holds out his hand for Gwen)

Shall we?

Capt. Jack: So lets see what we came for.

(They walk down a slope, apparently partly created by the impact of what felt down)
What do we know?

Dr Owen Harper: Bog-standard space debris. *(to Gwen)* That's a technical term.

Gwen: Yeah, thanks.

Capt. Jack: *(like a real boss standing around, hands shoved in his trouser pockets dishing our orders)*

So take all the readings, and let's get out of here.

(Dr Owen Harper nods and the tool boxes are opened, Toshiko takes out what she needs, Capt. Jack throws 2 tools in Dr Owen Harper's direction and they set out to work)

Dr Owen Harper: *(addressing Gwen)* Make yourself useful, sweetheart. Pass us the big chisel from the toolbox.

Gwen: Not 'sweetheart'. GWEN. One syllable. I'm sure you can manage it.

Dr Owen Harper Not Sweet Cheeks? Freckles? New Girl? *(Gwen picks up the tool)*

Gwen: It's a shame your tool's not big enough for the job darling. Catch.

(Capt. Jack grins at that, while Gwen is throwing the chisel, missing Dr Owen Harper)

Dr Owen Harper: Shit.

(Capt. Jack looks up to see what's happening, gas is coming from the alien vessel. Everyone is a bit stunned, until Capt. Capt. Jack grabs the face masks and disperse them)

Capt. Jack: Dr Owen Harper, Toshiko.

(Capt. Jack is standing next to Gwen pressing the face mask on her face. The pretty PINK gas spreads and then flies away. Everyone stars at Gwen who grabs her face mask desperately)

(City – a nightclub people walking around. A young lady stands in an ally way talking to someone on the phone)

Girl: Eddie, is this all I get now? Your voicemail? *(She fights back the tears while ranting)*
You're out with her, ain't cha? You bastard, you could at least have had the decency to text. I've been standing in there all on my own. I'm sick of this, hanging around all the time, waiting for you to show up.
I wish I'd never met you. I wish I was dead. No, I wish you were dead. *(tears fall)*
Call me back.

(the air around the girl gets pink-ish)

(the girl turns around and shrinks away from something; violet-pink-ish gas is approaches her; she steps back until she's trapped between a wall and the gas; the gas checks her out and enters her body)

(front entrance of the nightclub)

some guest: I'm, like, 'Fine, whatever.'

bald door steward: Evening, ladies.

some guest: Hiya, handsome.

bald door steward: *(to door steward 2)* Very nice.

(the girl is walking around the corner)

bald door steward: *(stops the girl)* Where do you think you're going?

Girl: I've been in once. Only came out to make a call.

bald door steward: There's no re-admission.

(Girl grabs him and kisses bald door steward, who stars at her)

bald door steward: Erm... Okay, then. On you go.
(girl goes down the staircase to enter the disco)

bald door steward: Watch and learn, boys.

(bad music is buzzing, people 'dance', lights flicker)
(a boy is walking around slightly bored, placing himself in front of the counter, the girl is walking up staring in the boy's direction; he stops mid way from drinking his beer and looks back at her; then turns around to check whether someone is behind him, the girl stars at; girl starts walking again – in his direction)

bartender: Time, please. Let's have your glasses.

(a door flies open – it's the ladies room, girl and boy stumble in; she kisses him quite passionate)

beauty 1: Let's go. This place is closing, anyway.

(the ladies that currently stand in front of the mirror start to leave)

boy: I don't even know your name.

(girl grabs his hand, plants them on her bum)

Overrated, names. *(girl goes back on kissing him)*

(they change location and wander from the wall to a door, not breaking the kiss but being busy 'tearing' clothes open – pants down for the boy; boy lifts the girl up – turning around placing her on the basin)

boy: I don't .. I don't think.. *('ahhh' – could be an 'oahhhh' too – lets say he's moaning)*
I don't think I can hold off.

girl: Well, go on!

boy: *'haaahh'* Okay. *'haaaaah'* God! Yes! *(panting)* This is the best!

'haaaaah' Yeah! *'haaaaah'* *'haaaaah'* *'haaaaah'* *(volume increasing)*

(one could assume he comes and scatters in teeny weeny sparkles – girl is soaking up the sparkles; small pile of ashes is all that is left)

(back at the hub – team just enters)

Gwen: I'm so sorry.

Capt. Jack: Seriously, stop saying that.

Gwen: But I am. I mean, really... I mean really, really sorry. God I can't believe it.

Dr Owen Harper: Didn't they teach you health and safety in the police?

Gwen: You two chuck tools at each other, so I ...

Dr Owen Harper: We didn't miss.

Gwen: I'll sort it. Whatever's happened, I'll deal with it. *(they have walked to the medical bay)*
What do you think has happened? I mean, it was just gas, wasn't it?

(Dr Owen Harper heaves a sigh)

Gwen: Can't be too bad. Can it?

Dr Owen Harper: Right, because gas never did anyone any harm.

Capt. Jack: On the plus side, we've got good evidence. Relatively undamaged.

Dr Owen Harper: On the downside, there's an alien on the loose. We don't know where it is, why it's here, or what it's going to do. *(Dr Owen Harper turns and looks at Gwen)*

Toshiko: Give her a break.

Gwen: God, this has been the worst first day ever.

Capt. Jack: We all make mistakes. Get over it.
Now we find and recover whatever came out of there.

(someone clears his throat)

Ianto: [squeee] *(he's standing above the medical bay, holding notes and a ball pen)* This might help. Nightclub death, been phoned into 999. *(steps closer)* Circumstances sound *(makes a break for effect)* a little unusual. *(dead pan)*
Might be connected.
(hands the notes over to Gwen, who's walked up to Ianto)

(TW SUV is stopping in front of the nightclub, everyone jumps out in a hurry)

Capt. Jack: TORCHWOOD.

(team mates follow him, well apart from Gwen who gets stopped by PC Andy)

PC Andy: Gwen?

Gwen: Hi.

PC Andy: Bloody hell. Look at you, all posh. Special Ops. We were wondering.

Gwen: I meant to call. It's been a bit of a whirlwind.

PC Andy: Go on, then. Tell us all.

(meanwhile Capt. Jack comes back checking where Gwen has disappeared to)

Capt. Jack: *(slightly irritated)* Coming?

Gwen: Yeah, sorry.
(addressing PC Andy) You can get away now. No point you freezing your arse off out here.

PC Andy: Boss of me now, are you?

(Gwen leaves, but turning back)

Gwen: Say hi to everyone for me. *(PC Andy nods)*

(the teams stands in the ladies rest room)

Gwen: This is all that's left? *(bald door steward nods, he looks quite shocked)*

bald door steward: How is that possible?

Capt. Jack: The question is, how did you know this used to be a body?

(flashback: bald door steward sits in front of the 'CCTV' jerking off)

bald door steward: Come on, son. *(panting)* I'm with you all the way.

(bald door steward sees the boy vanishing into sparkles)

(back in the rest room)

bald door steward: Bit of a shock, I tell you.

Capt. Jack: We need to see that CCTV.

(team watches the tape with the boy vanishing into sparkles)

Toshiko: My God!

Gwen: HE just...

Capt. Jack: *(smirking)* Came and went. *(Dr Owen Harper and bald door steward snort)*

Dr Owen Harper: Now that's how I'd like to go.

Toshiko: I'm sure we could arrange it.

bald door steward: How can that be? It doesn't make any sense. It's not possible.

Gwen: Do you know the girl's name? *(bald door steward shakes head no)*

Did the two of them arrive together or did they meet in the club? Is she a regular?

Would any of the other staff know her?

bald door steward: I don't know! We get hundreds of people here every weekend! We don't keep tabs.

Capt. Jack: Thanks for your help. We've got all we need. *(releases him from the room)*

Gwen: What are you talking about? We haven't got a clue. We don't even know her name.

(Capt. Jack sighs and leaves the room, the others follow)

Capt. Jack: We'll need a body from the cryo-chamber, close match to the dead guy's appearance. Disfigure the face, dump it someplace remote, make it look like a suicide attempt.

(Capt. Jack is reading data from some device)

Gwen: *(shouting)* You have a stash of bodies?

(Capt. Jack starts running due to what he read on the doohickey, Gwen follows)

Gwen: What about his family? You can't just fake his death.

Capt. Jack: You wanna tell his family he died screwing an alien?

Gwen: We don't know that for sure.

(Capt. Jack points at the doohickey)

Capt. Jack: Same elements we recorded at the crash site.

Traces all over the club, but strongest in this area. Something happened here. *(Capt. Jack walks up to a wall, then looking around spotting a security camera)*

(back inside the club they are watching the CCTV tape with the girl meeting the gas)

Gwen: It's my fault. If it weren't for me, he'd still be alive.

Capt. Jack: It'll get you nowhere, that sort of thinking. At least now we know a little more. The alien's taken on a host body. *[no, not a snake, sorry folks wrong show]*

Gwen: We can't let her kill again.

(somewhere in Cardiff; a row house, a man mid 40th is cooking breakfast and talking; the girl sits in front of a TV not really seeing or hearing what is going on around her, holding a cup in her hands)

Man: I said to them, you're putting yourselves out of work behaving like this. I can get five Polish lads who'll work all day, don't take any breaks, happy as sand boys, all for 56 quid above board. I told Niall, I said, 'Why should I bother with your moaning mates when I can get this?'

(he walks in to the living room)

Carys?

girl (Carys): Dad.

dad: Hangover from hell, is it? What did you get up to last night?

Carys: I can't really remember. Hammered, I was.

dad: *(sighs)* I've got to go. Tony needs the van by 9.

(dad is fetching his Capt. Jacket, putting it on) You in tonight?

(Carys nods, staring at the TV, dad gives her a kiss on the head)

(back at the hub. Capt. Jack is standing in front of a map on the glass wall, a green 'light' in his hands)

Gwen: So what's this supposed to do?

Capt. Jack: I'm using satellite tracking data to determine the inward trajectory of the meteorite.

Toshiko: (*staying in the adjacent room*) He means he's trying to find out where it's come from.

Capt. Jack: Hey, sometimes a little techno-babble is good for the soul.

Gwen: So this is like a route planner?

Toshiko: Not far off. (*handing something to Dr Owen Harper*)

Gwen: Rhys, my boyfriend, he's a transport manager. He does this sort of stuff, on a slightly smaller scale, though.

(*Capt. Jack laughs*)

Toshiko: You have a boyfriend?

Gwen: Yeah. Have you?

Toshiko: (*shrugging*) Don't have time with this job.

Gwen: (*addressing Dr Owen Harper*) What about you, you seeing anyone?

Dr Owen Harper: (*grins*) You've gotta be jokin! I can get all the grief I need here.

Gwen: None of you have partners?

Dr Owen Harper: Just you, newbie.

Gwen: I'm not being rude or anything, but... (*Capt. Jack turns around to her*) Well, maybe I am but, how do you switch off from all this stuff? What do you do to relax?

(*Capt. Jack turns away Dr Owen Harper looks from Capt. Jack to Toshiko, Toshiko to Dr Owen Harper, Dr Owen Harper pretends to think about it.*)

Dr Owen Harper: I torture people in happy relationships.

(*a bathroom, a shower Carys is standing under it, crying her eyes out*)

(*back at the hub the team is still working on analysing the data*)

Toshiko: Gas traces confirmed as vorax and ceranium.

Capt. Jack: Great my two favourite gasses. Can we do a check and find out what we know about them?

(*Ianto is coming down the stairs, tray with coffees in his hands*)

Dr Owen Harper: I'm all over it.

(Gwen stands next to Toshiko, while a computer program is checking photos)

Gwen: What's this doing?

Toshiko: I've taken an image of the girl from the CCTV footage, this crosschecks her face with the UK population.

(Ianto is handing a coffee to Capt. Jack; Capt. Jack takes the coffee grinning at the cup and cradling it like the most precious thing in the world)

Gwen: You can't have every face in the UK on there. That would be against civil liberties, data protection, all that stuff.

(Toshiko looks a little lost towards Capt. Jack)

Capt. Jack: Still doing that 'you' instead of 'we' thing? *(Capt. Jack says, taking another sip of his coffee)*

Dr Owen Harper: *(seeing the result)* Damn, 119 suspects. This thing is supposed to give us a single clear match.

Toshiko: The CCTV was too low res. I've tried magnifying and augmenting, but it just breaks up.
(Gwen and Ianto standing behind Toshiko's workstation looking at the screen, Toshiko turns to Dr Owen Harper)
Which means the software can't function properly.

Ianto: It's narrowed the numbers down. I could check through the rest. *(turns looking at the team)* You know, the old fashioned way, *(points at his eyes and using a tome like revealing one of the great secrets of the world)* with my eyes.

Gwen: What about the fingerprints I took of the ally wall?
(Toshiko checks them out, 'no match found appears on the screen')
It was a long shot.

Dr Owen Harper: Yeah, just a bit.

Gwen: At least I'm trying to do something.

Dr Owen Harper: No. You're trying to do anything.

Capt. Jack: The CCTV must have picked up her arrival at the club. Toshiko can you reformat the image recognition software to trace her journey backwards via street camera network?

Toshiko: I'll have a go, but it will take a while to process. Every possible turn on every street corner means hundreds and thousands of probabilities.

Capt. Jack: Have a go. At least we'll know where she started the evening.

Gwen: We could cross-reference that with the addresses of the remaining face matches.

(Dr Owen Harper snipping fingers)

Dr Owen Harper: Good one, newbie, that's a bit more like it.

(Carys is sitting in front of her dresser, combing her hair, suddenly she convulses and screams in pain)

(Carys stars into the mirror than down; looks back up in the mirror shocked and confused; breathing short, than another bout hits her)

(She looks up again and tries to breath through the pain, but another bout hits)

Carys: Nooo!

(the door bell rings, Carys turns around)

(Carys opens the front door, a mailman holds an envelope)

mailman: You're keeping that website in business.

(the door closes; Carys has dragged the mailman inside and proceeds to open his pants)

mailman: Well, your dad's not in, then?

Carys: Get your clothes off.

mailman: Steady, Carys.

(Carys pushes him on a couch, correcting her position on mailman's lap)

All right, that's enough, joke over. Barry's put you up to this, has he?

Carys: Shut up.

(door jumps open, Capt. Jack is running in with hand gun drawn, wearing a face mask and a special protective clothing, Toshiko is behind him - same outfit)

(Carys looks up)

(Gwen and Dr Owen Harper are coming through the back door, also wearing protective clothing and face masks)

mailman: What's going on?

Capt. Jack: Put your trousers on and get out.

NOW!

(mailman runs from the house)

It always breaks my heart to say those words.

(Toshiko is checking the surroundings with a doohikey)

Toshiko: Air quality is okay.

(the team take off their face masks, Carys uses the distraction and starts to run)

Capt. Jack: Gwen, look out!

(Dr Owen Harper who was just on his way upstairs throws something on the floor, an energy field builds up around Carys)

Gwen: What's that?

Dr Owen Harper: It's a sort of inflatable cell. Power runs down after an hour, though. The battery life's bollocks.

Capt. Jack: Who said you could use that?

(Dr Owen Harper turns looks quite guilty)

Dr Owen Harper: Erm, I just stopped a prisoner escaping?

Capt. Jack: You know the rule, none of that stuff leaves the building without my express permission.

Dr Owen Harper: Fine, don't thank me.

(Capt. Jack steps closer and pushes some buttons on his vortex manipulator and the force field disappears; Gwen takes Carys with her)

Gwen: Come with us.

(Capt. Jack picks up the 'sort of inflatable cell' and looks at Dr Owen Harper before going after Gwen and Toshiko)

(the team enters the hub with the new prisoner. Toshiko and Dr Owen Harper go upstairs)

Capt. Jack: *(addressing Gwen)* See what you can find out from her.

Gwen: Well, aren't you going to help me? I don't know what I'm doing.

Capt. Jack: *(bending over the balustrade)* Usually better if you don't say that in front of the prisoner.

(Gwen has taken Carys to the cells; the door shuts; Carys is holding her wrist)

Carys: Are you MI5? Where am I? What do you want?

Gwen: I think you know, Carys.

Carys: How do you know my name? I've never been in trouble. What do you want from me?

Gwen: I know there's something living inside you. And I know what it made you do. His name was Matt Stevens. His parents lost their only child at 3.07 this morning.

(Carys get hit by a bout, she screams in pain, after a few moments she looks at Gwen)

Carys: You broke my ship.

Gwen: Come on, then. Where are you from, and why are you trying to invade Earth? Because you can forget about enslaving us.

Carys: Who said anything about enslaving?

Gwen: Well, that's what you lot do. Aliens. In't it?

Carys: No. I just want the energy, the climax. I live off that energy.

Gwen: *(stepping closer)* Right, sorry, just to recap, you've travelled here to feed off orgasmic energy?

Carys: There's nothing else out there like it. You taste so good, you're the best hit there is.

(another bout hits Carys she screams)

No! Nooo!

(then she gets thrown against the wall)

(Gwen opens the cell door and enters the cell)

Carys: Help me. Please, get it out of me.

(Gwen helps Carys up, they stand and star at each other)

Gwen: Carys?

(Carys turns Gwen around and pins her to the wall, kissing her – after a few moment Gwen is kissing back)

(main Hub; Dr Owen Harper is sitting at his work station seeing what is going on down in the cells his mouth drops open)

Dr Owen Harper: Hello. Happy birthday me.

(Dr Owen Harper leans back enjoying the show)

Gwen: Okay, first contact with an alien, not quite what I expected.

(Dr Owen Harper decides to call in the others)

Dr Owen Harper: Oi, you lot. Treat.

(Capt. Jack and Toshiko walk over to Dr Owen Harper's workstation, they star quite interested)
Well.

Capt. Jack: Wow.

Toshiko: Thought she said she had a boyfriend.

Capt. Jack: You people and your quaint little categories.
(*Dr Owen Harper is grinning at that*)

Toshiko: (*in a BTW tone*) We should really get her out of there.

Capt. Jack: (*far away*) Yeah. (*after a moment he shakes himself out of his trance*)
I mean, yeah, come on.

(*Toshiko runs after Capt. Jack, while Dr Owen Harper starts saving the CCTV footage*)

Dr Owen Harper: Just record a bit first.

(*Carys tears Gwen's jacket open*)

Carys: No, it's no good. (*Gwen tries to kiss her again, but Carys pushes her away*)
It's got to be a man.
(*Gwen turns away, Carys suffers from another bout*)
I'm loosing. Promise me you'll help me. Promise me.
(*Gwen's cell phone rings, she steps out of the cell*)

Gwen: I promise.
(*Gwen answers the call*)
Hi.

Rhys: You're not still at work?

Gwen: Afraid so.

(*Capt. Jack and Toshiko appear in the entrance, Gwen is giving them the thumbs up*)

Rhys: What time will you be done? I was about to start cooking.

(*Capt. Jack and Toshiko leave*)

Gwen: Not really sure when I'll be finished.

Rhys: Is it exciting, though? Have you had a lot of excitement?

Gwen: Erm, some.

Rhys: Is now a good time?

Gwen: Maybe not the best.

Rhys: Oh, pity me, I'm a Special Ops widow.

Gwen: I'll call you later.

Rhys: Bye.

(Gwen ends the call; leaning back against a cell door; Weevil is suddenly banging against said cell door; Gwen jumps away from it)

(Gwen starts to leave, glancing at Carys when she passes her cell)

(Gwen is coming back up from the cells – someone is clapping; it's Dr Owen Harper)

Dr Owen Harper: Way to go, newbie. That's what I call a methodical investigation. I can't wait to see you take down her particulars.

(Gwen pins Dr Owen Harper against a wall; he's a bit surprised and stops laughing)

What are you doing? Get off me.

Gwen: That girl's body has been overrun by I don't know what, and you think it's a joke.

Dr Owen Harper: All right. Jesus. Sorry.

Gwen: We should be helping her. She's not some lab rat.

Dr Owen Harper: No, she's a murderer, and you were the one who wanted her caught. How come suddenly she's your best friend?

(Capt. Jack is walking around the corner)

Capt. Jack: You know, strictly speaking, throttling the staff is my job.

(Gwen lets go off Dr Owen Harper)

Ianto: So, who's for Chinese?

(the team sits in the boardroom eating said Chinese, telling Gwen a story; Ianto is laughing loud about something that was said)

Capt. Jack: She says... She said, 'if I'd known what he was, I never would have married him.'

Toshiko: She new. She knew all along.

Dr Owen Harper: She didn't care.

Ianto: Until he started leaving black piles of mucus in the bathtub.

(Capt. Jack turns his face in disgust)

Capt. Jack: Always a big giveaway. Aliens have no sense of household hygiene. Which reminds me...
(*Capt. Jack takes another sip from his water*) ... gotta pee.

(*Capt. Jack leaves, everyone goes serious and looks at Gwen*)

Dr Owen Harper: So what's he told you?

Gwen: What about?

Toshiko: Himself.

Gwen: You've been here longer than I have.

Toshiko: We were banking on you.

Dr Owen Harper: You're a copper, you're trained to ask questions.

Gwen: You don't know anything?

Dr Owen Harper: Not who he is, not where he's from. Nothing, except him being gay.

Gwen: No, he's not. Really, do you think? No.

(*Dr Owen Harper nods*)

Toshiko: Owen does, I don't.

Ianto: And I don't care.

Dr Owen Harper: Period military is not the dress code of a straight man.

Gwen: I think it suits him, sort of classic.

(*Dr Owen Harper snorts*)

Toshiko: Exactly. I've watched him in action. He'll shag anything if it's gorgeous enough.

Gwen: We know he's from America, right?

Dr Owen Harper: We don't even know that for sure.

Toshiko: No US citizen by the name of Capt. Jack Harkness born in the last 50 years.

Gwen: Maybe his identity is classified.

Ianto: Used to be something big in the CIA. That's what I reckon.

Gwen: He must have his reasons for wanting to keep things secret.

Dr Owen Harper: Sure he has. Doesn't stop me wanting to know what they are.

(a sobbing sound fills the room)

Gwen: What's that sound?

(Dr Owen Harper uses a remote to switch on a screen)

(Capt. Jack re-enters the room and sits down; Gwen gets up and walks toward the screen)

Gwen: What are we doing having Chinese while a girl fights for her life?

(camera goes on Ianto who looks quite pale and sad due to this question)

Capt. Jack: Actually, while we've been eating, the computers have been running a full bio-scan on Carys. Profiling her blood, metabolism, organs, skin, the works.

So we can see what effect the alien's having on her.

They've also been taking samples of the air in the cell, so we can analyse any changes in the environment around her.

(Capt. Jack shrugs)

Now, is that enough? Do you want more? 'Cause it gets kind of boring.

(Gwen smiles her 'pity-smile')

Gwen: You've been hidden down here too long. Spending so much time with the alien stuff, you've lost what it means to be human.

Capt. Jack: *(shrugs again)* So remind us. Tell me what it means to be human in the 21st century.

Gwen: All right.

(Gwen is setting up her workstation, typing furious on a keyboard, printing out a lot of statistics, photos 'n stuff [wasting helluva lot of paper] pinning up the print outs)

Gwen: Carys Fletcher, born 13th of November, 1987. School reports, personal files from a temping agency, swimming badges from when she was six, reports of her mother's death in a car crash when she was 10.

And last year's email discussing the relative merits of Orlando Bloom and Heath Ledger.

Capt. Jack: Why have you done this?

Gwen: *(stepping closer)* This isn't about meteorites or gasses. We have a trapped girl and we have to save her. When I was with her in the cell, Carys told me she was losing. We have to find a way to keep her fighting. Remind her to hold on to who she is.

(Capt. Jack stars at Gwen)

Have I got something on my face?

(Capt. Jack looks away, then back then away again - he got caught)

Capt. Jack: No. Just... It's brilliant. You are brilliant.

Gwen: Thank you. So, I think we should bring in her dad.

Capt. Jack: You're kidding, right?

Gwen: We've gotta find something to connect with her, make her fight back.

Capt. Jack: Our priority is to contain the alien threat, not put civilians in a cell with it.

Gwen: We should be helping her.

Capt. Jack: When there is no...

Gwen: If we don't, who will, Jack?

Capt. Jack: Are you always this awkward?

Toshiko: (*via radio*) You should take a look at this.

(*they are standing in front of Toshiko's workstation*) This is the normal chemical composition of the air in that cell. And these are the readings from the last hour. The alien's secreting an ultra-powerful blend of airborne pheromones. Sex pheromones. A thousand times more potent than anything we'd normally experience.

Capt. Jack: (*nodding*) She's a walking aphrodisiac.

Gwen: I did wonder why I... Actually, I sort of snogged her.

Capt. Jack/Toshiko: We know.

Capt. Jack: (*draws breath*) Now, still want to put her father in the cell?

Gwen: God, no, we can't let any man near...

(*Gwen and Toshiko share shocked looks*)

Toshiko: Owen.

Gwen: Owen.

(*Toshiko runs first into the vaults; Dr Owen Harper is standing in the cell, naked and handcuffed. His hands are strategic wise positioned*)

(*Toshiko walks over to the comm*)

Toshiko: Jack, Carys is out of her cell.

Dr Owen Harper: (*still in the cell*) Cheeky bitch took my swipe card.

Capt. Jack: (*via comm*) I'll deal with it. And tell Owen he need to work on those abs a bit harder.

Dr Owen Harper: I was taking some readings, you know, keeping an eye on her, and bang.

Toshiko: You got away lightly. Be thankful she was only interested in your swipe card.

Gwen: Are you alright now? Or are you still feeling a bit of a cock?

(*Dr Owen Harper shots Gwen a dirty look*)

(*main hub; Carys is entering looking around, suddenly Capt. Jack stands in front of her, hands on his hips*)

Capt. Jack: No exit, sorry.

(*Carys tries to run away, she spots a door but it's sealed*)

(*the two opponents position themselves around a table, a few dooheikeys are on it; both grab for the same thing, Carys wins and tries to beat Capt. Jack with it; Capt. Jack ducks away*)

Capt. Jack: Yeah. You want a little rough and tumble, huh? Well let's make it a fair fight.

(*Capt. Jack grabs a wooden pole and blocks another strike from Carys; Capt. Jack forces Carys to leave her cover makes her backing up against a wall, but Carys strikes at Capt. Jack's knee*)

(*fight goes on, Capt. Jack runs after her; Carys throws a chair at Capt. Jack, who looses his pole, pouting as he'd just got interrupted with lanto*)

Carys: You won't stop me.

(*Carys starts running again, Capt. Jack is taking another route blocking her way; Carys sees the jar with the hand in it and grabs it*)

Capt. Jack: Put it down! [*now the most stupid thing you could say in such a situation*] That's worthless to anyone but me.

(*Carys passes the cog door*)

Down now, or I'll shoot.

Carys: You said you will, but the eyes say you won't. I'm going. Don't stop me.

(*Carys steps into the elevator*)

Carys: Please help me.

(*the elevator doors shut down; Capt. Jack starts running up the stairs*)

(Carys has arrived on top level and leaves the elevator, jar with hand still with her)

(Capt. Jack comes running around a corner and follows Carys)

(lanto walks towards the open 'hidden' door, Carys runs into the tourist office; Capt. Jack enters too pointing a gun at her)

lanto: Need me to do any attacking, sir?

Capt. Jack: Appreciate the offer. *(Capt. Jack puts the gun away)* Just open the door.

(lanto does, door licks open)

Capt. Jack: *(holding out his hands)* Now give me the jar.

(Carys looks at Capt. Jack, then she throws away the jar)

Capt. Jack: NOO!

(Carys runs out the door, Capt. Jack jumps over the counter where the jar landed; Toshiko and Gwen come running into the tourist office, lanto steps away)

(Gwen looks over the counter, seeing Capt. Jack kneeling down holding the hand from the jar in his hands)

(Toshiko and Gwen start to run after Carys, but they've lost her)

(main hub, the hand is back in the jar)

Gwen: After all I said, a severed hand is more important to you than Carys' life.

Capt. Jack: *(nods, then looks at Gwen – then back at the hand)* You want to prove yourself? Find her. Get your old pals in the police to do something useful for once.

Gwen: All right, I'll give them a call. Put out an APB. Woman possessed by gas knobbing fellows to death.

(Dr Owen Harper enters the main hub coming from the medical bay)

Dr Owen Harper: Oi. You better get in here.

So, I'm trying to intercept the results of the bio-scan, yeah? But it's just a mess. Like there is no definitive readings. Because everything in her body keeps changing, nothing stays constant. So as soon as you think you've got something clear, the metabolic rate, the blood pressure, whatever, it all goes wild again.

Capt. Jack: Because she's fighting the alien for control over her own body?

Dr Owen Harper: Yeah. So, anyway, I decided to do a comparative diagnostic. Err, recreate the circumstances, accelerate the process a little, see what's going to happen to Carys.

Gwen: Yeah, thanks.

Dr Owen Harper: I infected the rat with a combination of a vorax and the ceranium gas traces we found down that crash site and at the nightclub.

Toshiko: Looks fine so far.

Dr Owen Harper: Once the gasses start to flow around the body, the party really starts.

(Dr Owen Harper goes up the other staircase – he is clearly in lecture mode, he points at a projection of the rat; Dr Owen Harper is talking like an slightly insane scientist)

The heart rate triples, the brain swells, pressing against the skull. As that keeps going, the lungs begin to shrink, making it impossible to breathe, the pressure increases on all the internal organs, until...

(the camera is on the box with the rat – the rat explodes)

Rat Jam.

Capt. Jack: That's what's gonna happen to Carys?

Gwen: 'I'm losing.' That's what she said to me.

Dr Owen Harper: Right now, it's a struggle between where Carys ends and the alien begins.

(Carys is walking along the streets seeing all the tempting adverts, couples kissing and holding hands)

(back at the hub the team is discussion about what to do next)

Gwen: We have to think like her. Put ourselves in her place. It's the only way to find her.

Capt. Jack: Except we don't know what her controlling impulse is by now. Carys or the alien inside. The last thing I saw was a fight for control.

Toshiko: The overriding factor for the parasite in to have sex. It's a survival instinct. That's bound to be the strongest drive.

Gwen: All right, so you're Carys. You're desperate for sex 'cause that's what the thing inside you needs. But you know it will kill. Where would you go?

Dr Owen Harper: I'd come around and shag you. *(Gwen and Capt. Jack look sharp at Dr Owen Harper)* What? It's a joke. Can't I have a joke with my teammates?

Toshiko: Right now? No.

Capt. Jack: So what are we talking about? Brothels, lap dance clubs... *(looking at Dr Owen Harper)* anywhere there's eager men?

Toshiko: I know what I'd do.

male voice: What the hell are you doing here. You look a bit wired.

Carys: I had to see you.

(Carys is walking along a floor. A man in a track suit is walking behind her)

man: you should have called. Bethan might have been in.

Carys: I could kill you.

man: I could bloody kill you. What the hell was that message you left on my mobile last night?
Sounded like you were off your face.

(he's switching on the telly)

Carys: If I wanted to, I could kill you. Now.

man: Look... *(man is sitting down)* I've told you; I'm not leaving Bethan. You're a lovely girl,
but it's just not gonna happen.

Carys: You were my first, see? I never told you 'cause I thought you'd laugh. And you're crap.
All you want is to come, and you don't care what's underneath.

man: Oh, yeah, go on. Have a go, get it out of your system.

(Carys is having another bout, the man looks a bit concerned, she gets closer to him)

Carys: Do you love me, Eddie? *(he looks away)* Did you ever love me?

Eddie: *(shaking head)* No.

Carys: You could have saved yourself.

Eddie: What?

(Carys jumps him)

(Capt. Jack breaks down the door to Eddie's flat, ash is on the couch/bed)

Gwen: We're too late.

Capt. Jack: Toshiko was right, though. She went for the ex-boyfriend. Lucky she's young. Work
your way through my back catalogue, we'll be her till the sun explodes.

Gwen: So where's she gonny go next?

Capt. Jack: How long before that thing destroys her body?

(they run down the stairs)

(TW team is sitting in the SUV, Capt. Jack is driving)

Capt. Jack: So what's our next move?

Dr Owen Harper: Stop the entire city of Cardiff from shagging?

Gwen: Put bromide in the water supply.

Capt. Jack: No, too hit-and-miss.

Dr Owen Harper: Yeah, and the water company got really pissed off the last time we did that.

Toshiko: It could have used any body in Cardiff. Why her?

Gwen: I just assumed it was random.

Capt. Jack: It's mining Carys' life to get what it needs.

Dr Owen Harper: So what else do we know about her to give us a lead?

Capt. Jack: Anything you can think of.

Gwen: What are you all looking at me for?

Dr Owen Harper: You did all the profiling.

Gwen: I don't know, sorry.

Dr Owen Harper: She is really great under pressure.

Capt. Jack: There's gotta be something. What did you say Carys' job was?

Gwen: She's just a temp, receptionist.

Capt. Jack: Where's she working at the moment?

Toshiko: I can pull her employment files up. Conway Clinic.

Dr Owen Harper: You're joking?

Capt. Jack: What's the problem?

Dr Owen Harper: It's a bloody fertility clinic. Sperm donors, an unlimited supply of orgasmic energy without all the build-up.

Capt. Jack: Perfect hit.

(Capt. Jack is turning around the SUV, tyres squeaking)

(Carys is entering the Conway Clinic. A blond receptionist is standing behind the counter; upon entering Carys suffers from another bout)

woman: Carys, you're not on today, are you?

(Carys looks up and walks towards the counter)

Carys: He needs more. The energy, it's not lasting.

Woman: Sorry?

(Carys strikes the woman)

(waiting room)

Intercom: Mr Tenster? Room number one's ready now.

(Mr Tenster enters the room, Carys is already waiting, door closes, screaming erupts)

(In the SUV Dr Owen Harper is handing out the guns, Gwen takes it, having no clue about security protocol, waving the gun around)

Gwen: What's this for?

Capt. Jack: Need a diagram?

Gwen: I've never used a gun.

Capt. Jack: You were in the police.

Gwen: I was on the beat.

Capt. Jack: Carry it, we'll make sure you don't need to use it.

(back in the clinic)

male 2: I'm asking for you to get out.

Carys: Just relax, I can help.

male 2: I don't think so, love. I'm gay.

(SUV drives along a empty street)

Gwen: What do we do if we find her? How are we going to get that thing out of her?

Toshiko: Judging by the test results, the gas needed a host because prolonged exposure to our atmosphere is poisonous to it, but our bodies are the perfect environment.

Capt. Jack: So if we isolate it from Carys' body...

Dr Owen Harper: It won't survive for long.

Capt. Jack: Sounds like we have ourselves a plan.

Gwen: Force it to die.

Dr Owen Harper: Just like it did those poor blokes.

Gwen: what about Carys?

Dr Owen Harper: Better start praying we get to her in time.

*(the SUV stops in front of the clinic, the team jumps out and runs into the clinic)
(Capt. Jack enters the waiting room first, gun drawn)*

Capt. Jack: *(shouting)* Out, now! Get as far away as you can.

(the team break open several doors checking the rooms for Carys, but finding only piles of ashes)

Gwen: God, how many more?

Dr Owen Harper: In here! *(Capt. Jack, Toshiko and Gwen run back down)*

Capt. Jack: Nowhere to run.

Carys: All the sex, all we see, all we think. So much beauty and so much fear. *(Gwen wears her pity-look again)*

We want it but we're so afraid of it... *(Carys screams and falls, Gwen catches her)*

Dr Owen Harper: The strain on her body is too much. Any second now, she's rat jam.

Carys: One more and I'll be strong. Each time it works less. Each time the feeling's weaker. One more, make me feel alive. Make me feel human.

Gwen: I can't

Capt. Jack: I can.

Gwen: Jack...

Capt. Jack: I've got a surplus of alive, I'm giving it away. *(Capt. Jack kneels down and takes Carys head in his hands)* You really want to feel something?
(Capt. Jack kisses Carys, she starts glowing)

Dr Owen Harper: What's he doing? (*Toshiko shakes her head in answer*)

Capt. Jack: That was just a kiss. Imagine the buzz you'd get from the rest.
(*Carys smiles then collapses*)
Wasn't exactly the reaction I anticipated.

Dr Owen Harper: Her body won't last much longer.

Gwen: Use me. Leave Carys. Take my body as host. Just let her live.

Capt. Jack: Gwen.

Gwen: I'm stronger than she is, I'll last longer. You might be able to save me, I... I don't know.

Capt. Jack: Okay.

Toshiko: Jack, you can't let her.

Capt. Jack: Like she said.. she's responsible for this.

Gwen: Come on, then, do it. Leave her.

(*Gwen gets up and steps back; the gas starts to leave Carys, aiming for Gwen who closes her eyes*)
(*Capt. Jack takes out the 'sort of inflatable cell' and drops it on the floor; the force field is building up catching the alien gas*)

Dr Owen Harper: How long can it survive in there?

Toshiko: It's pretty weak, why?

Dr Owen Harper: Bit worried about how long that battery will last for.

Gwen: Look. It's dying.

(*Capt. Jack kneels down to the pile of ashes*)

Capt. Jack: Travel halfway across the universe for the greatest sex, you still end up dying alone.

(Did I mention no Capt. Jack/Gwen 'ship on this website?!)

Gwen: Thank you.

(*back at the street with the row house, the team has brought Carys home; Carys is eneting with Gwen, her father gets up from his chair, Carys falls in his arms sobbing*)
(*Capt. Jack and Gwen exchange a smile*)

(back at the hub, Gwen is taking down the print outs from Carys)

Capt. Jack: Still here? Everybody else is off doing...whatever it is they do when they're not here.

Gwen: How long you been there? (Capt. Jack shrugs)
I wanted to finish off.

Capt. Jack: Do one thing for me. Don't let this job consume you. You have a life, perspective. We need that.

Gwen: Who are you, Capt. Jack?

Capt. Jack: I'm sorry?

Gwen: You can't die, you tell me the 21st century is when it all changes. That we have to be prepared.

Capt. Jack: So you do.

Gwen: But how can you know?

Capt. Jack: You think knowing the answers would make you feel better?

Gwen: Who are you? What are you doing here?

Capt. Jack: Go home, Gwen Cooper. Eat lasagne, kiss your boyfriend, be normal. For me.

(Gwen is back home – eating lasagne. Rhys is chatting away)

Rhys: So I said, 'Those bloody website employers have the sort of drivers who won't go out every bank holiday... I've had years of experience. I know the journeys, I've driven most of them, so I think I know the best way...'

(He stops talking, looking at Gwen)

Am I boring you?

(Gwen turns to him, taking his hands)

Gwen: Sorry.

Rhys: Too grand to care about transport routes now, are we?

(Rhys smiles at her, Gwen kisses him)

Gwen: Lets go to bed.

FIN

Cast

Captain Jack Harkness

John Barrowman

Dr Owen Harper

Burn Gorman

Toshiko Sato

Naoke Mori

Ianto Jones

Gareth David-Lloyd

Gwen Cooper

Eve Myles

Rhys Williams

Kai Owen

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