**Doctor Who: Eternal Eclipse**  
(Includes Clara and the 11th Doctor)

**Synopsis:**  
[1] You are Rema, a female warrior living in Sabine in 753 B.C.

You are in a grove of trees, polishing the gems in the hilt of your latest creation. With the sword balanced in your hand, you test the design and twist your grip on the hilt. A mechanical action engages, and the sword expels a serrated edge.

**FROM: 1**

**REMA**

[2] A swift wind picks up, and a large blue box materializes in front of you.

Quickly, you twist the hilt again, and the serrated blade retracts.

The box opens, and a young woman steps out.

**FROM: 2**

**CLARA**

[3] She places her hands on her hips and looks around.

"Oy, it's a little warm here. Doesn't look like an ice planet!"

**TO: 3**

*Attack her.*

*Question her.*
"Intruder!" you say.
You rush to defend yourself.

"No, no! I'm not here to hurt you. I promise!"
She extends her shaking hand toward you.
"Please! I didn't mean to upset you. I'm just Clara. Honest."

A man bursts out of the box behind Clara. He squints and looks up at the sky.
"Good heavens, this isn't right. Definitely not any Ood here," he says.
He turns to look at you. "You haven't seen any Ood, have you?"
Express your confusion.
Defend yourself.
REMA  
[5] "Are you a messenger from the gods?"

TO: 7

CLARA  
[7] The woman smiles at you and extends her hand.

"Just regular Clara. Clara Oswald. Nice to meet you."

TO: 9, 10

Stare quietly.

Extend your own hand.
REMA
[9] You say nothing and try to make sense of the woman in strange clothing while you tighten your grip on your sword.

TO: 13

CLARA
[13] She smiles and slowly steps back toward the box.

"Right then. Names not your thing. Maybe this is a bad time. We should come back later."

TO: 8

THE DOCTOR
[8] A man bursts out of the box behind Clara. He squints and looks up at the sky.

"Good heavens, this isn't right. Definitely not any Ood here," he says.

He turns to look at you."You haven't seen any Ood, have you?"

TO: 11, 12

Express your confusion.

Defend yourself.
REMA

[10] You extend your arm in a similar manner. She grasps your hand in hers.

"My name is Rema," you say.

TO: 8

THE DOCTOR

[8] A man bursts out of the box behind Clara. He squints and looks up at the sky.

"Good heavens, this isn't right. Definitely not any Ood here," he says.

He turns to look at you."You haven't seen any Ood, have you?"

TO: 11, 12

Express your confusion.

Defend yourself.
REMA

[11] "What's an...an Ood?"

THE DOCTOR

[14] "They have squiggly tentacles, sort of octopus faces. They hold their brains in..."

"Never mind. From the sight of your gaping mouth, I've found my answer."

TO: 16, 17

Threaten him.

Ask these strangers for more information.
REMA
[12] You sprint forward in an offensive rush to take them off guard. Your heart beats faster with every step as you lift your sword, fingers wound tight around the hilt.

TO: 15

THE DOCTOR
[15] The man raises his arms in surrender, but you keep going. He holds a small, metallic device in his hand that shines and emits a shrill sound. Without warning, your sword is ripped from your hands and lands in the dirt at his feet.

TO: 18

THE DOCTOR
[18] "Apparently manners haven't been invented yet. So, introductions, yes? That's Clara. I'm the Doctor. Nice to meet you," he says with a smirk.

TO: 20

THE DOCTOR
[20] He picks up your sword and studies the hilt before licking it.

"Here would be...definitely Earth. Early...Rome?" he asks.

TO: 22, 23

Express your disgust at being called Roman.

Continue your attack with your dagger.
REMA
[16] You move in closer with your sword.

"I have no tolerance for spies."

TO: 15

THE DOCTOR
[15] The man raises his arms in surrender, but you keep going. He holds a small, metallic device in his hand that shines and emits a shrill sound. Without warning, your sword is ripped from your hands and lands in the dirt at his feet.

TO: 18

THE DOCTOR
[18] "Apparently manners haven't been invented yet. So, introductions, yes? That's Clara. I'm the Doctor. Nice to meet you," he says with a smirk.

TO: 20

THE DOCTOR
[20] He picks up your sword and studies the hilt before licking it.

"Here would be...definitely Earth. Early...Rome?" he asks.

TO: 22, 23

Express your disgust at being called Roman.

Continue your attack with your dagger.
REMA
[17] "You and your companion say
strange things. Wear odd clothing.
And drop from nowhere out of the sky.
What are you?"

TO: 19

CLARA

"Still Clara...This here is The
Doctor."

TO: 21

REMA
[21] "I didn't say who. I asked what
you are."

TO: 29

THE DOCTOR
[29] The Doctor smiles.

"Not my favorite question, but as a
good friend of mine once said, close
enough for horse shoes and hand
grenades!" he says.

TO: 32

CLARA

"The quick explanation is we're not
from around here, but we're not
looking for a fight. We're
travelers. That's all."

TO: 35, 36

"Do I look like a fool to you?"

Accept Clara's answer and ask for
your sword.
REM A

[22] "No daughter of Sabine would ever disgrace herself in such a way."

You spit at his feet.

THE DOCTOR

[24] The Doctor dodges your saliva as it hits the dirt.

"Still winding up the bits and bobs of the proverbial empire then. Do you have a name, daughter of Sabine?"

Trust him.

Don't share information with him.
REMA

[23] You pull your dagger from the sheath at the side of your armor.

The dagger flies through the air, tearing through the fabric at the shoulder of his coat.

TO: 25

THE DOCTOR

[25] "Right then, warning shot," he says, touching the frayed fabric.

"Let's cut to the chase then."

TO: 28

THE DOCTOR

[28] "You want your sword back. I want to avoid dismemberment. Any chance we can reach some sort of...citrus?"

He smacks his lips.

TO: 31

CLARA

[31] "Okay, either the TARDIS translation is slipping or your jam is falling off your biscuit," Clara says.

TO: 34

THE DOCTOR

[34] "No, it's the sword. The aftertaste isn't right. Platinum with a tinge of lime."

TO: 38, 39

Misdirect his attention from the sword.

Lie about how special your sword is.
REMA
[26] "I am Rema. Now what are you?"
you ask.

THE DOCTOR
[29] The Doctor smiles.

"Not my favorite question, but as a
good friend of mine once said, close
enough for horse shoes and hand
grenades!" he says.

CLARA

"The quick explanation is we're not
from around here, but we're not
looking for a fight. We're
t Travelers. That's all."

"Do I look like a fool to you?"

Accept Clara's answer and ask for
your sword.
FROM: 24

REMA

[27] "Empire? Now I know you're a spy!"

TO: 30

FROM: 27

CLARA

[30] "Doctor! Bad choice of words; you're not helping!"

TO: 33

FROM: 30

THE DOCTOR

[33] He studies you for a moment. "Ok. Ok! We're not enemies. I promise!"

TO: 37

FROM: 33

THE DOCTOR

[37] "Look, I'll return your sword to you out of good faith, and I can trust you not to rip out my innards. See? Instant friendship!"

He smiles at you, his teeth big and white.

TO: 42, 43

Agree to give him a chance.

Take the sword by force.
Do you really expect one of Sabine’s ranking weapon’s experts to believe that you just happened to find her prototyping weapons in a remote forest?"

"Which answer keeps you from chasing us through said forest?" she asks.

The Doctor pats Clara on the shoulder.

"Weapons expert! Well now that explains a few things. For instance, why is there a distinctly metal aftertaste in my mouth after licking your sword?"

Clara rolls her eyes.

"Of course it tastes like metal. It's a sword not a lolly."

"Yes, except this has a distinct platinum flavor with just a smidge of lime. And that's so very wrong."

Misdirect his attention from the sword.

Lie about how special your sword is.
"Is that so? Well, I suppose travelers don't have much need for weapons do they?" you ask while holding out your hand.

"Of course not. I'll gladly return your sword to you. It seems only proper to give it back, except..."

He smacks his lips.

"This aftertaste. Something isn't right."

"It's metallic."

Clara rolls her eyes.

"Of course it's metallic; it's a sword not a lolly. When isn't iron metallic?"

"Not iron. Platinum. Which is very, very wrong, but that's not the point. There's something with it. A tinge of lime."

Misdirect his attention from the sword.

Lie about how special your sword is.
REMA

[38] "What's a lime?"

THE DOCTOR

[74] "This tastes like an orangey lime. Or rather limey orange. Musk lime. But it's not a lime, really. It's an orange that's called a lime. But with musk. Not my favorite citrus. Actually, I don't even like citrus."

THE DOCTOR

[81] "But the real question here is, why is this sword so light?"

He swings the sword back and forth.

"It's balanced too."

THE DOCTOR

[90] He lifts the sword above his head to cut a tree branch. The sword not only cuts off the branch but also slices halfway through the trunk.

"Sharper than I thought."

Tell him to stop.

Pull the sword from the tree.
REMA

[39] "I don't know what you're talking about. This sword is like every other sword I've ever made."

You reach for the sword, but he pulls away.

"And who licks sharp objects? Did the gods not bless you with any sense?" you say.

THE DOCTOR

[44] He bows.

"I have just enough sense for a madman in a box," he says.

"And I know what a newly smelted sword tastes like."

He approaches and stands beside you.

"So don't lie to me. I can tell," he whispers.

TO: 44

Take the sword by force.

TO: 48, 49

Apologize.
"I'll think about it. Return my sword to me. Now."

"Yes, but before we do, let me just say that there's..."

He smacks his lips.

"An aftertaste. This isn't right. It's metallic."

Clara rolls her eyes.

"Of course it's metallic; it's a sword not a lolly. When isn't iron metallic?"

"Not iron. Platinum. Which is very, very wrong, but that's not the point. There's something with it. A tinge of lime."

Misdirect his attention from the sword.

Lie about how special your sword is.
REMA

[43] You lunge at him, pulling the sword from his hands.

TO: 47

CLARA

[47] Clara screams.

"Doctor! I think this was a mistake. We need to go!"

TO: 52, 53

Attack them with the hidden blade.

Demand that they leave.
FROM: 44

REMA

[48] You lunge at him, pulling the sword from his hands.

With a twist of your wrist, the serrated edge extends outward.

TO: 54

FROM: 48

THE DOCTOR

[54] The Doctor and Clara stand motionless, mouths dropped open.

"Ok...ok. Not quite what I was expecting," The Doctor says.

"Who are you? Really?" he finally asks.

TO: 60, 61

Make a run for it.

Tell him.
REMA

[49] "I'm sorry. But even if I wanted to share the information with you, I can't. Trust no one, my father once taught me," you say.

CLARA

[55] "Your father," Clara says, "he sounds like a very lonely man."

Tell her about your father.

Ignore her comment.

End the conversation.
"You're not going anywhere!" you yell.

You engage the internal mechanism in the sword and the serrated edge extends outward.

You whip the sword cleanly through a nearby tree trunk. When you kick it, the severed section falls toward Clara and the Doctor.

As they run to get out of the way, you sprint in the opposite direction under the cover of the surrounding forest and disappear.

The tree nearly misses the Doctor's blue box. He and Clara are unharmed.

"She's gone!" Clara says.

The Doctor follows you. "Come on, Clara. We have to find her."

"Are you completely insane? Who gets attacked by a crazy woman with what looks like a chainsaw hidden inside her sword and says, you know, I could really go for a second round of that?!"

He turns to look at Clara.
"Someone who knows that sword isn't right."

CLARA

[100] "Of course it isn't right!"
Clara scoffs.

"She's a crazy person that makes swords that slice through trees like they were ice cream!"

THE DOCTOR

[109] "It isn't right for this time. Time is being rewritten. Come on."

The Doctor continues chasing after you through the forest.

REMA

[209] Outside the gates of the Roman settlement, you and the Sabine warriors prepare to launch your attack as night falls.

SABINE SOLDIER

[210] "We're ready, ma'am," a soldier says to you.

THE DOCTOR

[211] A man appears out of the darkness. He rests his hand on the soldier.

"Good, I love it when a plan comes together! What are we doing?" he asks.

SABINE SOLDIER

[212] Alarmed, the soldier grabs The Doctor's arm.

Raise your sword to his throat.

Tell the soldier to stand down.
REMA

[53] "Go now or perish at my hand!"

THE DOCTOR

[59] The Doctor and Clara back away slowly.

"Right. Seems this was a bad time to just pop in for a visit. We'll ring you next time first," he says and pulls Clara back into the blue box with him.

TO: 68, 69

Give chase.

Let them escape.
REMA

[60] You whip the sword cleanly through a nearby tree trunk. When you kick it, the severed section falls toward Clara and the Doctor.

Take cover in the depth of the forest.

Steal their wooden travel box.
REMA


TO: 72

THE DOCTOR

[72] The Doctor rests his hand on his chin.

"The Rape of Sabine," he says. "It's happened for you already, hasn't it?"

TO: 142

REMA

[142] "Three years ago. An ambush at the Neptune Equester Festival. The cowards dragged our sisters into the shadows."

"We chased their screams through the forest but found no one."

TO: 150

CLARA

[150] "I don't understand. Why steal the women? Why not food? The money? Resources?"

TO: 156

THE DOCTOR

[156] "Women are resources here," The Doctor says.

"You can't build an empire without them. Sabine has filled that void for Romulus. And all of Rome."

TO: 161

CLARA

[161] "That's repulsive!" Clara exclaims.

TO: 164

FROM: 161
REMA

[164] You laugh.

"That's reality."

TO: 167

FROM: 164, 130

THE DOCTOR

[167] "That's The Rape of Sabine."

TO: 170, 171

Ask for The Doctor's help.

Continue preparing for battle.
REMA

[62] "Maybe he was. He was a traveler first. Father second. But when he spoke, I listened."

THE DOCTOR

[73] The Doctor points to your arm.

"Did that come with your father's advice? That mark?" he asks.

TO: 194, 80

Pull away.

Change the topic.
"The past is gone. What matters is destroying Rome," you say.

Clara places a hand on your shoulder.

"But why? What would cause you to create such a weapon? What happened?"

"Three years ago. An ambush at the Neptune Equester Festival. The cowards dragged our sisters into the shadows."

"We chased their screams through the forest but found no one."

"That's The Rape of Sabine."

Ask for The Doctor's help.

Continue preparing for battle.
"We're wasting time. Your distractions won't stop me from ending Rome. Tonight," you say.

You extend the serrated edge from the blade. Clara screams as you whip the blade cleanly through a tree trunk.

As they run to get out of the way, you sprint in the opposite direction under the cover of the surrounding forest and disappear.

The tree nearly misses the Doctor's blue box. He and Clara are unharmed.

"She's gone!" Clara says.

The Doctor follows you.

"Come on, Clara. We have to find her."

"Are you completely insane? What kind of person gets attacked by a crazy woman with what looks like a chainsaw hidden inside her sword and says, you know, I could really go for a second round of that?!"

"The kind of person who knows that..."
the existence of that sword means that time is being rewritten at this very moment."

FROM: 208, 109, 102, 111, 69

REMA

[209] Outside the gates of the Roman settlement, you and the Sabine warriors prepare to launch your attack as night falls.

FROM: 209

SABINE SOLDIER

[210] "We're ready, ma'am," a soldier says to you.

FROM: 210

THE DOCTOR

[211] A man appears out of the darkness. He rests his hand on the soldier.

"Good, I love it when a plan comes together! What are we doing?" he asks.

FROM: 211

SABINE SOLDIER

[212] Alarmed, the soldier grabs The Doctor's arm.

TO: 213, 214

Raise your sword to his throat.
Tell the soldier to stand down.
REMA
[65] "What's a lime?"

THE DOCTOR
[74] "This tastes like an orangey lime. Or rather limey orange. Musk lime. But it's not a lime, really. It's an orange that's called a lime. But with musk. Not my favorite citrus. Actually, I don't even like citrus."

THE DOCTOR
[81] "But the real question here is, why is this sword so light?"

He swings the sword back and forth.

"It's balanced too."

THE DOCTOR
[90] He lifts the sword above his head to cut a tree branch. The sword not only cuts off the branch but also slices halfway through the trunk.

"Sharper than I thought."

Tell him to stop.

Pull the sword from the tree.
REMA

[66] "I don't know what you're talking about. This sword is like every other sword I've ever made."

You reach for the sword, but he pulls away.

"And who licks sharp objects? Did the gods not bless you with any sense?" you say.

THE DOCTOR

[75] He bows.

"I have just enough sense for a madman in a box," he says.

"And I know what a newly smelted sword tastes like."

He approaches and stands beside you.

"So don't lie to me. I can tell," he whispers.

TO: 82, 83, 84

Take the sword by force and engage the hidden serrated blade inside.

Pretend to be honest.

Be honest with him.
THE DOCTOR

[76] The Doctor follows you.

"Come on, Clara. We have to find her."

TO: 85

CLARA

[85] "Are you completely insane? Who gets attacked by a crazy woman with what looks like a chainsaw hidden inside her sword and says, you know, I could really go for a second round of that?!"

TO: 92

THE DOCTOR

[92] He turns to look at Clara.

"Someone who knows that sword isn't right."

TO: 100

CLARA

[100] "Of course it isn't right!" Clara scoffs.

"She's a crazy person that makes swords that slice through trees like they were ice cream!"

TO: 109

THE DOCTOR

[109] "It isn't right for this time. Time is being rewritten. Come on."

The Doctor continues chasing after you through the forest.

TO: 209

REMA

[209] Outside the gates of the Roman settlement, you and the Sabine warriors prepare to launch your attack as night falls.

TO: 210

SABINE SOLDIER
"We're ready, ma'am," a soldier says to you.

THE DOCTOR

A man appears out of the darkness. He rests his hand on the soldier.

"Good, I love it when a plan comes together! What are we doing?" he asks.

SABINE SOLDIER

Alarmed, the soldier grabs The Doctor's arm.

Raise your sword to his throat.

Tell the soldier to stand down.
You follow after them, ripping the door of the blue box open.

Jamming your shoulder into the front of the box causes the doors to give way. You lose your balance and land sprawled on the floor.

Inside is a giant room with all sorts of mechanical devices like none you have ever seen before. A giant cylinder stands in the center of the room, humming loudly. It is covered with various blinking lights, buttons, strange words, and more.

The Doctor jumps away from the cylinder.

"How did you get in here?"

He looks upward and points his finger.

"Why did you let in a crazy woman with a sword?"

"It's bigger on the inside."

Comment on his technology.
You watch as the blue box fades, and the wind blows your hair around.

Just as quickly as they came, they are gone.

Outside the gates of the Roman settlement, you and the Sabine warriors prepare to launch your attack as night falls.

"We're ready, ma'am," a soldier says to you.

A man appears out of the darkness. He rests his hand on the soldier.

"Good, I love it when a plan comes together! What are we doing?" he asks.

Alarmed, the soldier grabs The Doctor's arm.

Raise your sword to his throat.

Tell the soldier to stand down.
As they run to get out of the way, you sprint in the opposite direction under the cover of the surrounding forest and disappear.

The tree nearly misses the Doctor's blue box. He and Clara are unharmed.

"She's gone!" Clara says.

The Doctor follows you.

"Come on, Clara. We have to find her."

"Are you completely insane? What kind of person gets attacked by a crazy woman with what looks like a chainsaw hidden inside her sword and says, you know, I could really go for a second round of that?!"

The kind of person who knows that the existence of that sword means that time is being rewritten at this very moment.

Outside the gates of the Roman settlement, you and the Sabine warriors prepare to launch your attack as night falls.
SABINE SOLDIER
[210] "We're ready, ma'am," a soldier says to you.

THE DOCTOR
[211] A man appears out of the darkness. He rests his hand on the soldier.

"Good, I love it when a plan comes together! What are we doing?" he asks.

SABINE SOLDIER
[212] Alarmed, the soldier grabs The Doctor’s arm.

TO: 213, 214

Raise your sword to his throat.

Tell the soldier to stand down.
"It's bigger on the inside," you whisper as your jaw drops.

"That's what they all say," he muses.

The Doctor grabs your arm, staring at the tattoo half hidden under your armor.

"Where did you get that?" he asks.

"None of your business."

Tell him about your family's crest.
You race toward the blue box. Jamming your shoulder into the front of it causes the doors to give way. You lose your balance and land sprawled on the floor.

Inside is a giant room with all sorts of mechanical devices like none you have ever seen before. A giant cylinder stands in the center of the room, humming loudly. It is covered with various blinking lights, buttons, strange words, and more.

The Doctor rushes inside the box with Clara on his heels.

"Stop! What are you doing?" he yells. "You can't be in here!"

"It's bigger on the inside," you whisper as your jaw drops.

"That's what they all say," he muses.

Tell him about your family's crest.
"You act as though you've never seen a crest before. Sure you aren't Roman?" you say.

The Doctor frowns.

"No. But I know an Ouroboros when I see one. Don't insult me."

He looks at his watch.

"I'm late for an appointment with the Ood. So if you'll excuse me, Clara and I will be off."

Clara's mouth drops open.

"But, Doctor--"

The Doctor leads her by the arm back into the blue box.

"Let's be off," he says.

He shuts the door and before long, a breeze blows again. The box fades and before long, it's gone.

You turn, weapon in hand, heading toward the encampments of Rome.

Outside the gates of the Roman settlement, you and the Sabine
warriors prepare to launch your attack as night falls.

FROM: 209

SABINE SOLDIER

[210] "We're ready, ma'am," a soldier says to you.

TO: 210

FROM: 210

THE DOCTOR

[211] A man appears out of the darkness. He rests his hand on the soldier.

"Good, I love it when a plan comes together! What are we doing?" he asks.

TO: 211

FROM: 211

SABINE SOLDIER

[212] Alarmed, the soldier grabs The Doctor's arm.

TO: 212, 214

Raise your sword to his throat.

Tell the soldier to stand down.
REMA

[82] You lunge at him, pulling the sword from his hands.

With the internal mechanism in the sword engaged, the serrated edge extends outward.

You move forward to attack.  

THE DOCTOR

[91] The Doctor and Clara stand motionless, mouths dropped open.

"Ok...ok. Not quite what I was expecting. No need to be hasty. Just answer one thing for me."

"Why?" he finally asks. "Why this design?"

TO: 99, 120, 121, 122

Make a run for it and try to escape.

Show The Doctor a copy of your weapon design.

Describe the process for the sword's alloy creation.

(Lie) Tell him you found it.
REMA
[83] "I'm not lying. I found it this way," you say.

THE DOCTOR
[126] "Found it? Found it where exactly?"

TO: 131, 132

Be nonspecific.

Run away and try to escape in his blue box.
"Fine, if you must know. I'd hate for you to cut your mouth continually licking my sword instead," you say with a sigh.

"No woman would fight in this man's army as a common soldier. But I'm sure you already know that, Doctor."

"The metals I needed didn't occur naturally. So I had to improvise. Four different metals, precise amounts."

Clara places a hand on your shoulder.

"But why? What would cause you to create such a weapon? What happened?"

"Three years ago. An ambush at the Neptune Equester Festival. The cowards dragged our sisters into the shadows."

"We chased their screams through the forest but found no one."

"That's The Rape of Sabine."

Ask for The Doctor's help.

Continue preparing for battle.
"It's bigger on the inside," you whisper as your jaw drops.

"That's what they all say," he muses.

The Doctor grabs your arm, staring at the tattoo half hidden under your armor.

"Where did you get that?" he asks.

"None of your business."

Tell him about your family's crest.
REMA

[93] "You lied," you say, breathless as you look around.

"This box is not for traveling. It's a weapon. Why else would it have such...devices inside?"

TO: 101

THE DOCTOR

[101] "Sometimes you just need that little bit of extra horse power to get where you need to go," The Doctor says.

He approaches you and grabs your arm, staring at the tattoo half hidden under your armor.

"Where did you get that?" he asks.

TO: 103, 104

"None of your business."

Tell him about your family's crest.
REMA

[97] "Stop! You don't know how to handle my weapons!"

TO: 106

THE DOCTOR

[106] He grunts, pulling on the hilt while pushing against the tree trunk with his right foot.

"Course I know how to handle a weapon. Taught myself how to use the Exterminator against the Daleks, made my own energy weapon out of scraps, and even went toe to toe over morals with a galaxy eater of mass destruction. But this weapon...is stuck."

TO: 112

THE DOCTOR

[112] He twists the blade. A mechanical action engages within it, and the sword expels a serrated edge.

The sword gives way, and The Doctor flies backwards, landing on his bottom and the sword by his side.

TO: 115, 116

Pick up the sword to retract the serrated edge.

Tease The Doctor.
REMA

[98] With a twist, you engage the serrated blade from within the sword. The sword easily breaks free. You press your finger against the pattern of gems in the hilt. The serrated edge of the sword retracts.

CLARA

[107] "Good heavens! That's impossible!"

THE DOCTOR

[113] "For this time period? Yes."

THE DOCTOR

[118] "A certain Silurian I know would give her scales for this weapon. How did you manage this? How many more are there?"

TO: 107

TO: 113

TO: 118

Show The Doctor a copy of your weapon design.

Describe the process for the sword's alloy creation.

(Die) Tell him you found it.
REMA

[99] You whip the sword cleanly through a nearby tree trunk. You kick it, and the top of the severed tree falls toward Clara and the Doctor.

As they run to get out of the way, you sprint in the opposite direction under the cover of the surrounding forest and disappear.

CLARA

[108] The tree nearly misses The Doctor's blue box. He and Clara are unharmed.

"She's gone!" Clara says.

THE DOCTOR

[76] The Doctor follows you. "Come on, Clara. We have to find her."

CLARA

[85] "Are you completely insane? Who gets attacked by a crazy woman with what looks like a chainsaw hidden inside her sword and says, you know, I could really go for a second round of that?!"

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"Someone who knows that sword isn't right."
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[100] "Of course it isn't right!"
Clara scoffs.
"She's a crazy person that makes swords that slice through trees like they were ice cream!"

THE DOCTOR
[109] "It isn't right for this time. Time is being rewritten. Come on."
The Doctor continues chasing after you through the forest.

REMA
[209] Outside the gates of the Roman settlement, you and the Sabine warriors prepare to launch your attack as night falls.

SABINE SOLDIER
[210] "We're ready, ma'am," a soldier says to you.

THE DOCTOR
[211] A man appears out of the darkness. He rests his hand on the soldier.
"Good, I love it when a plan comes together! What are we doing?" he asks.

SABINE SOLDIER
[212] Alarmed, the soldier grabs The Doctor's arm.

Raise your sword to his throat.
Tell the soldier to stand down.
"None of your business," you say, pulling your arm away.

"It is my business. It is. Very much. My business. Where is it? Where? Hmm? You must carry it on you. It's there but you never really notice it," he says, spinning you around, checking your armor.

Clara approaches, touching your shoulder.

"What is it, Doctor? You're not making any sense."

"The watch!" he says. "It's here. It has to be. Tell me you have it."

You stare, confused. "What's a watch?"

"A piece of metal. A round piece of metal," he says and spins you around to face him again.

"Something...something your father may have given you. To remember him by," he says, suddenly calm. He stares into your eyes and studies your expression.

Open the armor to reveal your father's memento.

Lie and don't share your father's memento.
"The Ouroboros. It's the mark of my family. Many of our people wear their family's mark. It is nothing extraordinary," you say.

"The watch!" he says. "It's here. It has to be. Tell me you have it."

You stare, confused. "What's a watch?"

"A piece of metal. A round piece of metal," he says and spins you around to face him again.

"Something...something your father may have given you. To remember him by," he says, suddenly calm. He stares into your eyes and studies your expression.

Open the armor to reveal your father's memento.

Lie and don't share your father's memento.
REMA

[115] You take the sword. By pressing your finger against the hilt, the serrated edge retracts.

THE DOCTOR

[118] "A certain Silurian I know would give her scales for this weapon. How did you manage this? How many more are there?"

SHOW THE DOCTOR A COPY OF YOUR WEAPON DESIGN.

DESCRIBE THE PROCESS FOR THE SWORD'S ALLOY CREATION.

(LIE) TELL HIM YOU FOUND IT.
"Do you use one hand or two to swing your morals about?" you ask.

"Shall we continue, Doctor, or are you quite finished trying to sever your own torso?"

You hold out your hand, and he gives you the sword.

"A certain Silurian I know would give her scales for this weapon. How did you manage this? How many more are there?"

Show The Doctor a copy of your weapon design.

Describe the process for the sword's alloy creation.

(Lie) Tell him you found it.
REM A

[120] You hand him the detailed parchment.

"Just the one. At least so far," you say.

TO: 124

REM A

[124] "I'm a weapons expert. When I couldn't find the metal I wanted, I settled for an alloy instead. Still light. Room for the serrated blade, too."

TO: 129

THE DOCTOR

[129] "Why? Why construct such a thing?"

TO: 135, 136

Tell him how you enjoy creating weapons.

Explain the plan to save the women of Sabine.
REMA

[121] "No woman would fight in this man's army as a common soldier. But I'm sure you already know that, Doctor."

"The metals I needed didn't occur naturally. So I had to improvise. Four different metals, precise amounts."

TO: 125

FROM: 121, 151, 63

CLARA

[125] Clara places a hand on your shoulder.

"But why? What would cause you to create such a weapon? What happened?"

TO: 130

FROM: 125

REMA

[130] "Three years ago. An ambush at the Neptune Equester Festival. The cowards dragged our sisters into the shadows."

"We chased their screams through the forest but found no one."

TO: 167

FROM: 164, 130

THE DOCTOR

[167] "That's The Rape of Sabine."

TO: 170, 171

Ask for The Doctor's help.

Continue preparing for battle.
REMA
[122] "I didn't make this one. I found it."

THE DOCTOR
[126] "Found it? Found it where exactly?"

Be nonspecific.

Run away and try to escape in his blue box.
You pull open your armor and reveal a round piece of metal. "How did you know?" you ask. 


The Doctor laughs. "No. No it's not impossible. I don't know how. But it's not...You're the child of The Corsair."

"You are not alone. Time Lord," he whispers, all while still looking into your eyes.
"I don't know what you're talking about!" you say as you move away from him. Wildly, you look around for the exit.

"It's fine. I don't need to see it to know that you are the child of The Corsair," he says, pointing to your tattoo.

"It's the Ouroboros. The snake that eats its own tail."

"I don't understand. Who is The Corsair? ...Doctor?" Clara asks.

"You are not alone. Time Lord," he whispers, all while still looking into your eyes.
REMA
[131] "Far away. Not around here."

THE DOCTOR
[137] He narrows his eyes.

"Farther than Rome away, beyond this hemisphere away, or past the solar system away?"

Come clean and confess that you made the sword.

Dodge the question.
You raise your sword with a battle cry and rush at the Doctor and Clara. They scramble to get out of your way.

You race toward the blue box. Pushing on the front of it causes the doors to give way and open in front of you.

Inside is a giant room with all sorts of mechanical devices. A giant cylinder stands in the center of the room, humming. It is covered with various blinking lights and more moving mechanical components.

The Doctor and Clara burst inside the room. "How did you get in here?" he asks.

Comment on how big the box is.

Note how well done the metal work is.
FROM: 129

REMA

[135] "I pride myself on creating the best designs. It's what I was trained for."

TO: 141

FROM: 135, 152

CLARA

[141] "But this weapon...Rema, it's gruesome!"

TO: 147, 148, 149

"Romans deserve much worse."

"No. It's necessary."

"What else can we do?"
REMA
[136] "The Romans started abducting the women of Sabine."

TO: 142

REMA
[142] "Three years ago. An ambush at the Neptune Equester Festival. The cowards dragged our sisters into the shadows."

"We chased their screams through the forest but found no one."

TO: 150

CLARA
[150] "I don't understand. Why steal the women? Why not food? The money? Resources?"

TO: 156

THE DOCTOR
[156] "Women are resources here," The Doctor says.

"You can't build an empire without them. Sabine has filled that void for Romulus. And all of Rome."

TO: 161

CLARA
[161] "That's repulsive!" Clara exclaims.

TO: 164

REMA
[164] You laugh."That's reality."

TO: 167

THE DOCTOR
[167] "That's The Rape of Sabine."

TO: 170, 171

Ask for The Doctor's help.

Continue preparing for battle.
"No, I lied. I made it. I'm sorry, but you can't be too careful sometimes."

"Look, it wasn't easy. A four metal alloy. Still light. Room for the serrated blade and its internal mechanics, too."

Clara places a hand on your shoulder.

"But why? What would cause you to create such a weapon? What happened?"

"Three years ago. An ambush at the Neptune Equester Festival. The cowards dragged our sisters into the shadows."

"We chased their screams through the forest but found no one."

"That's The Rape of Sabine."

Ask for The Doctor's help.

Continue preparing for battle.
"I don't remember," you say.

"You're lying again," he says, raising his voice.

"But this weapon...Rema, it's gruesome!"

"Romans deserve much worse."

"No. It's necessary."

"What else can we do?"
REMA

[147] "Not gruesome enough for the pigs that follow Romulus. Not gruesome enough for taking the women of Sabine."

TO: 150

FROM: 147, 142, 159, 160

CLARA

[150] "I don't understand. Why steal the women? Why not food? The money? Resources?"

TO: 156

FROM: 150

THE DOCTOR

[156] "Women are resources here," The Doctor says.

"You can't build an empire without them. Sabine has filled that void for Romulus. And all of Rome."

TO: 161

FROM: 156

CLARA

[161] "That's repulsive!" Clara exclaims.

TO: 164

FROM: 164, 130

REMA

[164] You laugh."That's reality."

TO: 167

FROM: 164, 130

THE DOCTOR

[167] "That's The Rape of Sabine."

TO: 170, 171

Ask for The Doctor's help.

Continue preparing for battle.
REMA

[148] "The only way we're going to survive is if we're able to stay ahead of our enemies. The only way to keep our way of life secure."

TO: 154

CLARA

[154] "You have that many people that are trying to kill you?" Clara asks.

TO: 159

REMA

[159] "No. We have too many Romans attacking us. They've been stealing the women of Sabine," you say.

TO: 150

CLARA

[150] "I don't understand. Why steal the women? Why not food? The money? Resources?"

TO: 156

THE DOCTOR

[156] "Women are resources here," The Doctor says.

"You can't build an empire without them. Sabine has filled that void for Romulus. And all of Rome."

TO: 161

CLARA

[161] "That's repulsive!" Clara exclaims.

TO: 164

REMA

[164] You laugh."That's reality."

TO: 167

THE DOCTOR

[167] "That's The Rape of Sabine."

TO: 170, 171

Ask for The Doctor's help.

Continue preparing for battle.
"What choice do we have? When Roman soldiers begin to steal away your sisters and daughters in the middle of the night, what do you do?" you ask her.

"Roman soldiers have been stealing your families?" Clara asks.

You nod. "Only the women of childbearing age," you say.

"I don't understand. Why steal the women? Why not food? The money? Resources?"

"Women are resources here," The Doctor says. "You can't build an empire without them. Sabine has filled that void for Romulus. And all of Rome."

"That's repulsive!" Clara exclaims.

You laugh. "That's reality."

"That's The Rape of Sabine."

Ask for The Doctor's help.

Continue preparing for battle.
"I just pushed on it and it opened. It's much bigger on the inside," you whisper.

"Yes, yes, that's what they all say. But the TARDIS was locked. So why did she let you inside?" he asks.

At the center console, The Doctor presses all sorts of buttons while looking at a screen. He shakes his head and sighs.

"I don't understand. You're scanning human as human can be. So what does the old girl know that I don't?" he asks.

"What about her weapon? Maybe it's not about her," Clara says.

The Doctor continues scanning until suddenly, he stops.

"This weapon includes Gallifreyan tech. But then again, so does that pocket watch you've got welded inside your armor," he says.

Clara looks at you, wide eyed. "How did she get her hands on
it? Did she take it from another Time Lord?" she asks.

"No," The Doctor says while walking toward you.

"She is a Time Lord."
"Wow," you say, "I want to meet your metallurgist. The design is...exceptional."

"A TARDIS is grown, not designed," he says.

"I'm guessing these things don't grow from seeds," you say.

"No. Not exactly. But here's my question. The TARDIS was locked. So why did she let you inside?"

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"I don't understand. You're scanning human as human can be. So what does the old girl know that I don't?" he asks.

"What about her weapon? Maybe it's not about her," Clara says.

The Doctor continues scanning until suddenly, he stops.
"This weapon includes Gallifreyan tech. But then again, so does that pocket watch you've got welded inside your armor," he says.

FROM: 175

CLARA

[178] Clara looks at you, wide eyed.

"How did she get her hands on it? Did she take it from another Time Lord?" she asks.

FROM: 178

THE DOCTOR

[181] "No," The Doctor says while walking toward you.

"She is a Time Lord."
REMA


THE DOCTOR

[173] "Why do you need me?"

TO: 176, 177

Point out the strange device still in his hand.

"I don't believe in coincidences."
REMA

[171] "At dusk, we will free our people. And my weapons will pour out the blood of our enemies."

TO: 174

FROM: 171

THE DOCTOR

[174] "I understand you're upset. But this isn't the only way."

TO: 182, 183

"One who holds power and refuses it only wastes his blessings."

"And what do you suggest instead?"
FROM: 173

REMA
[176] "You clearly hold greater knowledge. Help me develop more efficient tools to wipe out Rome."

TO: 179

FROM: 176

THE DOCTOR
[179] "I understand you're upset. But this weapon isn't right."

TO: 182, 183

"One who holds power and refuses it only wastes his blessings."

"And what do you suggest instead?"
REMA

[177] "A self-righteous, pompous man with the power to taste alloys with his tongue and his companion simply trip over me while I work to save my home? My world? I don't think so."

TO: 180

FROM: 177

THE DOCTOR

[180] The Doctor smiles.

"We're not so different, you and I. But I realized long ago that saving my home was quite different than destroying it. And that's what you're doing," he says.

TO: 182, 183

"One who holds power and refuses it only wastes his blessings."

"And what do you suggest instead?"
REMA

"One who holds power and refuses it only wastes his blessings."

THE DOCTOR

"Rema, open your eyes. This isn't a gift. It's a curse with a jeweled hilt," The Doctor says.

"Convince your people to meet with Romulus. Discuss the needs of Rome and Sabine."

"Do not use this weapon. Please."

"That's crazy!"

"Words are weak."

"Maybe."
"And what do you suggest instead?"

"Listen to me. Someone for once--just listen! The time stream is being interrupted. Throw the sword away. Discuss the needs of Rome and Sabine."

"That's crazy!"

"Words are weak."

"Maybe."
REMA

[187] "How do you expect words to sever the shackles of Rome?" You return your attention to your sword.

THE DOCTOR

[193] The Doctor touches your wrist, staring at the black ink on your bicep.

"Where did you get that?"

Pull away.

Explain your family crest.
"Words have always failed me. My sword never has."

You return your attention to your sword.

The Doctor touches your wrist, staring at the black ink on your bicep.

"Where did you get that?"

Pull away.

Explain your family crest.
REMA

[189] "I'll think about it."

You return your attention to your sword.

THE DOCTOR

[193] The Doctor touches your wrist, staring at the black ink on your bicep.

"Where did you get that?"

Pull away.

Explain your family crest.
REMA

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Explain your family crest.
REMA

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TO: 193

THE DOCTOR

[193] The Doctor touches your wrist, staring at the black ink on your bicep.

"Where did you get that?"

TO: 194, 195

Pull away.

Explain your family crest.
REMA

[194] You pull your arm away.

"It's personal, if you don't mind."

TO: 196

CLARA

[196] Clara approaches, looking closer at the mark.

"Remarkable. I've never seen anything like it. A snake eating its own tail."

TO: 197

THE DOCTOR


"A family crest is meaningless without a family."

TO: 198, 199

Raise your suspicions again about The Doctor.
REMA

[195] "It's my family's crest. Each of us used to wear it proudly."

TO: 196

CLARA

[196] Clara approaches, looking closer at the mark.

"Remarkable. I've never seen anything like it. A snake eating its own tail."

TO: 197

THE DOCTOR


TO: 198, 199

"A family crest is meaningless without a family."

Raise your suspicions again about The Doctor.
REMA

[198] "What does it matter? A family crest means nothing once your family is dead."

You turn to leave.

CLARA

[200] "Please don't go. I know it's not much but...for what it's worth...I'm so sorry. About your family. I know what it's like. To lose someone you love."

"I loved my father."

"It doesn't matter."
FROM: 197

REMA

[199] "You know a lot about it for an ordinary traveler." TO: 201

FROM: 199

THE DOCTOR

[201] "If we're not ordinary, if we're not here by chance, then believe us when we tell you: destroy that weapon." TO: 204

FROM: 201, 203, 202

THE DOCTOR

[204] "Would your father want this then? Please, you don't have to do this." TO: 205

FROM: 204

REMA

[205] "I don't have a choice. Goodbye, Doctor."

You leave, heading with your weapons for the path toward Rome. TO: 206

FROM: 205

THE DOCTOR

[206] The Doctor and Clara stand side by side as they watch you depart.

"She shouldn't have this kind of technology. And it could cost this timeline more than any of us realize," he says. TO: 207

FROM: 206

CLARA

[207] "You think someone gave it to her? Or she had help?" Clara asks. TO: 208

FROM: 207

THE DOCTOR

[208] "I don't know. But I do know this: Her people are not supposed to win this fight. Come on," he says as
REM1

[209] Outside the gates of the Roman settlement, you and the Sabine warriors prepare to launch your attack as night falls.

FROM: 209

SABINE SOLDIER

[210] "We're ready, ma'am," a soldier says to you.

FROM: 210

THE DOCTOR

[211] A man appears out of the darkness. He rests his hand on the soldier.

"Good, I love it when a plan comes together! What are we doing?" he asks.

FROM: 211

SABINE SOLDIER

[212] Alarmed, the soldier grabs The Doctor's arm.

Raise your sword to his throat.
Tell the soldier to stand down.
"I loved my father: an adventurer—and my world. The last time I saw him, the sun peaked as he walked over the hills."

"Would your father want this then? Please, you don't have to do this."

"I don't have a choice. Goodbye, Doctor."

You leave, heading with your weapons for the path toward Rome.

The Doctor and Clara stand side by side as they watch you depart.

"She shouldn't have this kind of technology. And it could cost this timeline more than any of us realize," he says.

"You think someone gave it to her? Or she had help?" Clara asks.

"I don't know. But I do know this: Her people are not supposed to win this fight. Come on," he says as they follow you down the dirt path.

Outside the gates of the Roman
settlement, you and the Sabine warriors prepare to launch your attack as night falls.

TO: 210

FROM: 209

SABINE SOLDIER

[210] "We're ready, ma'am," a soldier says to you.

TO: 211

FROM: 210

THE DOCTOR

[211] A man appears out of the darkness. He rests his hand on the soldier.

"Good, I love it when a plan comes together! What are we doing?" he asks.

TO: 212

FROM: 211

SABINE SOLDIER

[212] Alarmed, the soldier grabs The Doctor's arm.

TO: 213, 214

Raise your sword to his throat.

Tell the soldier to stand down.
REMA

[203] "It doesn't matter. The past is gone. I won't let anyone else take away the people I love."

"I have to go."

THE DOCTOR

[204] "Would your father want this then? Please, you don't have to do this."

REMA

[205] "I don't have a choice. Goodbye, Doctor."

You leave, heading with your weapons for the path toward Rome.

THE DOCTOR

[206] The Doctor and Clara stand side by side as they watch you depart.

"She shouldn't have this kind of technology. And it could cost this timeline more than any of us realize," he says.

CLARA

[207] "You think someone gave it to her? Or she had help?" Clara asks.

THE DOCTOR

[208] "I don't know. But I do know this: Her people are not supposed to win this fight. Come on," he says as they follow you down the dirt path.

REMA
Outside the gates of the Roman settlement, you and the Sabine warriors prepare to launch your attack as night falls.

SABINE SOLDIER
"We're ready, ma'am," a soldier says to you.

THE DOCTOR
A man appears out of the darkness. He rests his hand on the soldier.

"Good, I love it when a plan comes together! What are we doing?" he asks.

SABINE SOLDIER
Alarmed, the soldier grabs The Doctor's arm.

Raise your sword to his throat.
Tell the soldier to stand down.
[213] You motion for the soldier to be quiet and pinpoint the tip of your blade against The Doctor's throat.

"I thought you weren't helping us," you say.


"I'm not. What's the plan?" he asks as Clara meekly tiptoes by his side.

Be secretive.

Tell him what is about to happen.

Remove him.
You motion for the soldier to remain quiet and to back away.

"I'll handle this," you tell him and pull The Doctor away from the group.

"You said you weren't going to help us," you say to him.

The Doctor smiles.

"I'm not. What's the plan?" he asks while rubbing his hands together.

Clara appears again at his side.

Be secretive.

Tell him what is about to happen.
REMA

[217] You smile back at him.

"You're about to find out," you say.

TO: 222

ROMAN TRAITOR

[222] Ahead of you, the gates are pushed open. "Bring me your gold, Sabine! And you may have Rome!" the traitor cries out.

TO: 225

SABINE SOLDIER

[225] "Attack!" comes the call from King Tatius. The Sabine soldiers rush forward.

The traitor falls to the ground in the stampede of soldiers.

TO: 228, 229

Help the Roman.

Ignore the Roman.
FROM: 215

REMA

[218] "There is a traitor within Rome. When he opens the gates for us, King Tatius will lead our bloody victory."

TO: 222

FROM: 217, 218

ROMAN TRAITOR

[222] Ahead of you, the gates are pushed open. "Bring me your gold, Sabine! And you may have Rome!" the traitor cries out.

TO: 225

FROM: 222

SABINE SOLDIER

[225] "Attack!" comes the call from King Tatius. The Sabine soldiers rush forward.

The traitor falls to the ground in the stampede of soldiers.

TO: 228, 229

Help the Roman.
Ignore the Roman.
REMA

[219] "Doctor, I cannot allow you to interfere. Soldier, take this man away for questioning," you say.

Two soldiers swiftly pull The Doctor away as he protests.

TO: 223

ROMAN TRAITOR

[223] Ahead of you, the gates are pushed open."Bring me your gold, Sabine! And you may have Rome!" the traitor cries out.

TO: 226

SABINE SOLDIER

[226] "Attack!" comes the call from King Tatius. The Sabine soldiers rush forward.

The traitor falls to the ground in the stampede of soldiers. His cries of agony are heard as they trample him.

TO: 230

CLARA

[230] Clara rushes to the crumpled corpse of the traitor. She surveys the clashing of swords ahead of you.

"That was an innocent man! And your people just crushed him to death!" she cries out.

TO: 235, 236

"None are innocent."

Stop to consider Clara's perspective.
REMA


ROMAN TRAITOR

[224] Ahead of you, the gates are pushed open.

"Bring me your gold, Sabine! And you may have Rome!" the traitor cries out.

SABINE SOLDIER

[227] "Attack!" comes the call from King Tatius. The Sabine soldiers rush forward.

The traitor falls to the ground in the stampede of soldiers.

Help the Roman.

Ignore the Roman.
REMA

[221] "There is a traitor within the gates of Rome. When he opens the gates for us, King Tatius will lead our bloody victory over Rome."

TO: 224

FROM: 220, 221

ROMAN TRAITOR

[224] Ahead of you, the gates are pushed open.

"Bring me your gold, Sabine! And you may have Rome!" the traitor cries out.

TO: 227

FROM: 224

SABINE SOLDIER

[227] "Attack!" comes the call from King Tatius. The Sabine soldiers rush forward.

The traitor falls to the ground in the stampede of soldiers.

TO: 231, 232

Help the Roman.

Ignore the Roman.
REMA

[228] The Roman's cries of agony are heard as they trample him.

Instead of rushing into battle with the others, you stop first to help the man.

THE DOCTOR

[233] The Doctor attempts to help as well. Neither of you can do anything for the crumpled corpse.

"That was an innocent man! And your people just crushed him to death!" he cries out.

THE DOCTOR

[239] "Look around you, Rema! How much? How much will your revenge cost?" he asks you.

Ignore The Doctor and rush into the fight.

Consider The Doctor's perspective.
REMA

[229] Like the others, you bypass the Roman as he screams under the feet of your soldiers.

TO: 234

THE DOCTOR

[234] The Doctor rushes to the crumpled corpse of the traitor. He surveys the clashing of swords ahead of you.

"That was an innocent man! Are you really that obsessed with revenge that you are deaf to the cries of an innocent man?" The Doctor yells to you.

TO: 248, 249

Apologize to The Doctor for what you're about to do.

Consider The Doctor's perspective.
REMA
[231] The Roman's cries of agony are heard as your soldiers trample him.

Instead of rushing into battle with the others, you stop first to help the man.

TO: 237

THE DOCTOR
[237] The Doctor tries to help as well, but neither of you can do anything for the crumpled corpse.

"That was an innocent man! And your people just crushed him to death!" he cries out.

TO: 242

THE DOCTOR
[242] "Look around you, Rema! How much? How much will your revenge cost?" he asks you.

TO: 248, 249

Apologize to The Doctor for what you're about to do.

Consider The Doctor's perspective.
REMA

[232] Like the others, you bypass the Roman as he screams under the feet of your soldiers.

TO: 238

THE DOCTOR

[238] The Doctor rushes to the crumpled corpse of the traitor. He surveys the clashing of swords ahead of you.

"That was an innocent man! Are you really that obsessed with revenge that you are deaf to the cries of an innocent man?" The Doctor yells to you.

TO: 248, 249

Apologize to The Doctor for what you're about to do.

Consider The Doctor's perspective.
REMA

[235] "He was no more innocent than the rest of them in this," you say as your rush past Clara with your sword drawn.

TO: 240

CLARA

[240] "Where are you taking The Doctor?" she says, calling out to you.

TO: 244, 245

Ignore Clara.

Assess the situation.
[236] Beyond the clashing of swords, you see the women of Sabine. Many stand quietly sobbing. Even more of them rush into the danger of battle to tend to the wounded Romans.

[241] "Look at these women, Rema!" Clara says.

"No one is bound or chained. Would they be weeping over their captors? Would they be risking death to save bleeding men that they despise?" she asks you.

Find out why the women aren't fighting back.

Apologize to Clara for what you're about to do.
REMA

[243] "He was no more innocent than the rest of them in this," you say as your rush past The Doctor with your sword drawn.

THE DOCTOR

[250] "Blind hatred will cause you to destroy what you profess to save!" he yells.

TO: 256, 257

Rush into the fray.

Assess the situation before you attack.
REMA

[244] With your sword drawn, you engage the internal mechanics and extend the serrate blade.

A Roman soldier in front of you stops his attack to watch in horror.

You rip the blade through his torso. His screams fade behind you as you slice through one Roman after another.

TO: 258

SABINE WOMAN

[258] One of the women approaches. She shoves you backward. You stumble briefly before catching your balance.

"Please, Rema. You are one of us. Surely you will listen!" she says while crying.

"This is our home now! Please, stop this!" she says.

TO: 267, 268

Stop the fighting.

Cut her down.
"We will have our victory, Clara. The bodies of Rome fall on the battlefield by the dozens. The women of Sabine stand ready, waiting to be freed. And your doctor is staying out of my way," you tell her.

Enter the fight.

Detour toward the women and save them.
I don't understand. How can they...care...for their captors?" you ask.

Clara runs forward and grabs your hand.

"Bout time we found out, wouldn't you say?" she replies.

Together, you cut through the battle and make your way to these women.

"What are you doing?" you ask a woman helping a wounded Roman.

"We've come to free you!" you yell.

"Free us?" the woman in front of you asks, "We are respected citizens here, even more than we were in Sabine."

"These men, they are our husbands. They are part of us now! Please, Rema, please end this!" she says to you.

Listen to her and stop the fighting.

Choose a nearby soldier to decimate.
"Clara," you say, "I'm very sorry. Please understand." You rush off to battle.

With your sword drawn, you engage the internal mechanics and extend the serrate blade.

As you slice through the soldier to your left, more Romans attack as a group from behind. One man screams and thrusts his sword through your abdomen before you can turn around.

You double over in pain, unable to fight. The man kicks you. Face down in the mud, you wait for the final blow.

Clara picks up your sword and stands between you and the soldier.

"Enough!" she yells. "No more killing! Please!"

The Sabine women join her. Another woman calls out to their leaders, demanding a truce.

You kneel on the ground. There is some blood, but you concentrate on the pain in your abdomen that rises with each breath.

Clara rushes to help you. Her hand is on your back, and ever so gently, she helps you to lie down.
"Is she okay?" The Doctor asks.

Clara looks around, confused at his sudden appearance.

"Doctor? How did you get away from the soldiers?" she asks.

He wiggles a metal device in front of her face.

"Hard to hold someone captive when you've got a sonic screwdriver separating your armor to bits."

"Rema, can you hear me?" he asks.

Refuse to answer.

Answer truthfully.
REMA

"Doctor," you say, "I'm very sorry. Please understand." You rush off to battle.

With your sword drawn, you engage the internal mechanics and extend the serrate blade.

REMA

As you slice through the soldier to your left, more Romans attack as a group from behind. One man screams and thrusts his sword through your abdomen before you can turn around.

You double over in pain, unable to fight. The man kicks you. Face down in the mud, you wait for the final blow.

CLARA

Clara picks up your sword and stands between you and the soldier.

"Enough!" she yells. "No more killing! Please!"

The Sabine women join her. Another woman calls out to their leaders, demanding a truce.

THE DOCTOR

The Doctor and Clara rush to help you. The Doctor's turns you over.

"Rema, are you okay?" he asks while he brushes the mud from your face.

Refuse to answer.

Answer truthfully.
Beyond the clashing of swords, you see the women of Sabine. Many stand quietly sobbing. Even more of them rush into the danger of battle to tend to the wounded Romans.

"No one is bound or chained. Would they be weeping over the dead bodies of their captors? Would they be risking their own lives, running onto the battlefield, to stop the bleeding of men they despised?" she asks you.
REMA
[251] With your sword drawn, you engage the internal mechanics and extend the serrate blade.

A Roman soldier in front of you stops his attack to watch in horror.

You rip the blade through his torso. His screams fade behind you as you slice through one Roman after another.

SABINE WOMAN
[258] One of the women approaches. She shoves you backward. You stumble briefly before catching your balance.

"Please, Rema. You are one of us. Surely you will listen!" she says while crying.

"This is our home now! Please, stop this!" she says.

Stop the fighting.
Cut her down.
REMA

[252] You cut through the battle and make your way to these women.

"Come with me!" you yell to them. "We're here to free you!"

SABINE WOMAN

[259] One of the women approaches and pushes your sword. She points to the field of fighting.

"Free us? We are respected citizens here, even more than we were before. These men, they are our husbands. They are part of us now! Please, Rema, please end this!" she says to you.

CLARA

[269] "Look at these women, Rema!" Clara says, suddenly at your side.

"No one is bound or chained. Would they be weeping over their captors? Would they be risking death to save bleeding men that they despise?" she asks you.

Listen to Clara and stop the fighting.

Choose a nearby soldier to decimate.
REMA

With your sword drawn, you engage the internal mechanics and extend the serrate blade.

A Roman soldier in front of you stops his attack to watch in horror.

You rip the blade through his torso. His screams fade behind you as you slice through one Roman after another.

THE DOCTOR

The Doctor watches as you slaughter soldier after soldier.

"Rema, please!" he calls out to you.

Not far from the chaos and clanking of swords, you see the women of Sabine, many crying and screaming. Some rush toward the fallen Romans.

CLARA

"Look at these women, Rema!" Clara says."No one is bound or chained. Would they be weeping over their captors? Would they be risking death to save bleeding men that they despise?" she asks you.

Find out why the women aren't fighting back.

Consider the possibility of coercion.

Continue your slaughter toward victory.
REMA

[257] Bodies of both Sabine and Roman warriors continue to fall on the battlefield.

Not far from the chaos and clanking of swords, you see the women of Sabine, many of them sobbing and huddled together.

You look back again at The Doctor. Clara now stands by his side.

Detour toward the women and save them.

Enter the fight.
REMA

[262] "I don't understand. How can they...care...for their captors? Clara?"

TO: 271

REMA

[271] Clara takes your hand. Together, you cut through the battle and make your way to these women.

"What are you doing?" you ask a woman as she binds the wound of a Roman soldier.

"We've come to free you!" you yell.

TO: 280

SABINE WOMAN

[280] "Free us?" the woman in front of you asks, "We are respected citizens here, even more than we were in Sabine."

"These men...they are our husbands. They are part of us now! We don't want anyone fighting for us. Please, Rema, please end this!" she says to you.

TO: 284, 285

Stop the fighting.

Choose a nearby soldier to decimate.
REMAYOU SAY, "NO," YOU SAY, "ROMULUS AND HIS MEN WILL PAY FOR WHAT THEY'VE DONE TO US. THEY'VE TURNED OUR SISTERS AGAINST US!"

WITH YOUR SWORD DRAWN, YOU ENGAGE THE INTERNAL MECHANICS AND EXTEND THE SERRATE BLADE.

REMAYOU SLICE THROUGH THE SOLDIER TO YOUR LEFT, MORE ROMANS ATTACK AS A GROUP FROM BEHIND. ONE MAN SCREAMS AND THRUSTS HIS SWORD THROUGH YOUR ABDOMEN BEFORE YOU CAN TURN AROUND.

YOU DOUBLE OVER IN PAIN, UNABLE TO FIGHT. THE MAN KICKS YOU. FACE DOWN IN THE MUD, YOU WAIT FOR THE FINAL BLOW.

CLARACLARA PICKS UP YOUR SWORD AND STANDS BETWEEN YOU AND THE SOLDIER.

"ENOUGH!" SHE YELLS. "NO MORE KILLING! PLEASE!"

THE SABINE WOMEN JOIN HER. ANOTHER WOMAN CALLS OUT TO THEIR LEADERS, DEMANDING A TRUCE.

THE DOCTORTHE DOCTOR AND CLARA RUSH TO HELP YOU. THE DOCTOR'S TURNS YOU OVER.

" REMA, ARE YOU OKAY? " HE ASKS WHILE HE BRUSHES THE MUD FROM YOUR FACE.

Refuse to answer.

Answer truthfully.
REMA

Detour toward the women and save them.

You cut through the battle and make your way to these women.

"Come with me!" you yell to them. "We're here to free you!"

SABINE WOMAN

One of the women approaches and pushes your sword. She points to the field of fighting.

"Free us? We are respected citizens here, even more than we were before. These men, they are our husbands. They are part of us now! Please, Rema, please end this!" she says to you.

Stop the fighting.

Choose a nearby soldier to decimate.
REMA

[266] With your sword drawn, you engage the internal mechanics and extend the serrate blade.

A Roman soldier in front of you stops his attack to watch in horror.

You rip the blade through his torso. His screams fade behind you as you slice through one Roman after another.

SABINE WOMAN

[274] One of the women approaches. She shoves you backward. You stumble briefly before catching your balance.

"Please, Rema. You are one of us. Surely you will listen!" she says while crying.

"This is our home now! Please, stop this!" she says.

TO: 284, 285

Stop the fighting.

Choose a nearby soldier to decimate.
"Come on," you say to the women, "Help me stop this fighting!"

Many of the women follow you. A group of you force yourselves between Romulus and King Tatius.

You lock swords with Romulus. "The women of Sabine demand for the fighting to stop. Right now!" you say.

He lunges at you again and you attempt to avoid his attack but his sword cuts through the side of your armor.

Clara picks up your sword and stands between you and Romulus. Another woman pulls at the sword Romulus holds as she demands a truce.

The women continue to flood the battle field. Romulus and King Tatius panic and call for their soldiers to stand down.

You kneel on the ground. There is some blood, but you concentrate on the pain in your abdomen that rises with each breath.

Clara rushes to help you. Her hand is on your back, and ever so gently, she helps you to lie down.
"Is she okay?" The Doctor asks.

FROM: 314

CLARA

Clara looks around, confused at his sudden appearance.

"Doctor? How did you get away from the soldiers?" she asks.

FROM: 324

THE DOCTOR

He wiggles a metal device in front of her face.

"Hard to hold someone captive when you've got a sonic screwdriver separating your armor to bits."

"Rema, can you hear me?" he asks.

TO: 332

Refuse to answer.

TO: 337, 338

Answer truthfully.
With a swift slice through her neck, the woman falls dead. Her eyes lock on yours, frozen in a state of fear.

Another Roman soldier runs at you. He kicks you to the ground and stands over you. "That was for my wife, you wretched woman!" he says. His hand shakes as he lifts his sword to deliver a death blow. You attempt to roll out of the way from his attack, but his sword cuts through the side of your armor.

The women of Sabine rush to Clara's side.

"We love both our families, old and new, too much to see this continue!" one woman says.

"Sabine! Rome! If you want to continue this fight. Then you're going to have to kill every one of us to do it."

The women continue to flood the battlefield. Romulus and King Tatius panic and call for their soldiers to stand down.

You kneel on the ground. There is some blood, but you concentrate on the pain in your abdomen that rises with each breath.
Clara rushes to help you. Her hand is on your back, and ever so gently, she helps you to lie down.

THE DOCTOR

[304] "Is she okay?" The Doctor asks.

CLARA

[313] Clara looks around, confused at his sudden appearance.

"Doctor? How did you get away from the soldiers?" she asks.

THE DOCTOR

[323] He wiggles a metal device in front of her face. "Hard to hold someone captive when you've got a sonic screwdriver separating your armor to bits."

"Rema, can you hear me?" he asks.

Refuse to answer.

Answer truthfully.
"Come on," you say to the women, "Help me stop this fighting!"

Many of the women follow you. A group of you force yourselves between Romulus and King Tatius.

You lock swords with Romulus. "The women of Sabine demand for the fighting to stop. Right now!" you say.

He lunges at you again and you attempt to avoid his attack but his sword cuts through the side of your armor.

Clara picks up your sword and stands between you and Romulus. Another woman pulls at the sword Romulus holds as she demands a truce.

The women continue to flood the battlefield. Romulus and King Tatius panic and call for their soldiers to stand down.

You kneel on the ground. There is some blood, but you concentrate on the pain in your abdomen that rises with each breath.

Clara rushes to help you. Her hand is on your back, and ever so gently, she helps you to lie down.
"Is she okay?" The Doctor asks.

CLARA

Clara looks around, confused at his sudden appearance.

"Doctor? How did you get away from the soldiers?" she asks.

THE DOCTOR

He wiggles a metal device in front of her face.

"Hard to hold someone captive when you've got a sonic screwdriver separating your armor to bits."

"Rema, can you hear me?" he asks.

Refuse to answer.

Answer truthfully.
REMA

[277] As you slice through the soldier to your left, more Romans attack as a group from behind. One man screams and thrusts his sword through your abdomen before you can turn around.

You double over in pain, unable to fight. The man kicks you. Face down in the mud, you wait for the final blow.

CLARA

[288] Clara picks up your sword and stands between you and Romulus. Another woman pulls at the sword Romulus holds as she demands a truce.

The women continue to flood the battle field. Romulus and King Tatius panic and call for their soldiers to stand down.

CLARA

[296] You kneel on the ground. There is some blood, but you concentrate on the pain in your abdomen that rises with each breath.

Clara rushes to help you. Her hand is on your back, and ever so gently, she helps you to lie down.

THE DOCTOR

[304] "Is she okay?" The Doctor asks.

CLARA

[313] Clara looks around, confused at his sudden appearance.
"Doctor? How did you get away from the soldiers?" she asks.

THE DOCTOR

[323] He wiggles a metal device in front of her face.

"Hard to hold someone captive when you've got a sonic screwdriver separating your armor to bits."

"Rema, can you hear me?" he asks.

Refuse to answer.

Answer truthfully.
"Come on," you say to the women, "Help me stop this fighting!"

Clara calls out to them for their help as well. Many of the women follow you. A group of you force yourselves between Romulus and King Tatius.

You lock swords with Romulus.

"This isn't what our people want. We need to stop this battle. Right now!" you say.

He lunges at you again and you attempt to avoid his attack but his sword cuts through the side of your armor.

Clara picks up your sword and stands between you and Romulus. Another woman pulls at the sword Romulus holds as she demands a truce.

The women continue to flood the battle field. Romulus and King Tatius panic and call for their soldiers to stand down.

You kneel on the ground. There is some blood, but you concentrate on the pain in your abdomen that rises with each breath.

Clara rushes to help you. Her hand is on your back, and ever so gently, she helps you to lie down.
THE DOCTOR
[314] "Is she okay?" The Doctor asks.

CLARA
[324] Clara looks around, confused at his sudden appearance.

"Doctor? How did you get away from the soldiers?" she asks.

THE DOCTOR
[332] He wiggles a metal device in front of her face.

"Hard to hold someone captive when you've got a sonic screwdriver separating your armor to bits."

"Rema, can you hear me?" he asks.

Refuse to answer.

Answer truthfully.
REMA

[279] As you slice through the soldier to your left, more Romans attack as a group from behind. One man screams and thrusts his sword through your abdomen before you can turn around.

You double over in pain, unable to fight. The man kicks you. Face down in the mud, you wait for the final blow.

TO: 288

CLARA

[288] Clara picks up your sword and stands between you and Romulus. Another woman pulls at the sword Romulus holds as she demands a truce.

The women continue to flood the battle field. Romulus and King Tatius panic and call for their soldiers to stand down.

TO: 296

CLARA

[296] You kneel on the ground. There is some blood, but you concentrate on the pain in your abdomen that rises with each breath.

Clara rushes to help you. Her hand is on your back, and ever so gently, she helps you to lie down.

TO: 304
THE DOCTOR
[304] "Is she okay?" The Doctor asks.

TO: 313

FROM: 304

CLARA
[313] Clara looks around, confused at his sudden appearance.

"Doctor? How did you get away from the soldiers?" she asks.

TO: 323

FROM: 313

THE DOCTOR
[323] He wiggles a metal device in front of her face.

"Hard to hold someone captive when you've got a sonic screwdriver separating your armor to bits."

"Rema, can you hear me?" he asks.

TO: 330, 331

Refuse to answer.

Answer truthfully.
[281] "I don't understand. How can they...care...for their captors?" you ask.

[290] Clara runs forward and grabs your hand.

"Bout time we found out, wouldn't you say?" she replies.

[298] Together, you cut through the battle and make your way to these women.

"What are you doing?" you ask a woman helping a wounded Roman.

"We've come to free you!" you yell.

[306] "Free us?" the woman in front of you asks.

"We are respected citizens here, even more than we were in Sabine."

"These men, they are our husbands. They are part of us now! Please, Rema, please end this!" she says to you.

Listen to her and stop the fighting.

Choose a nearby soldier to decimate.
"They are being misled by some form of trickery. They don't understand why they're wrong!" you say.

You cut through the battle and make your way to a group of women.

"We will forgive you for whatever treasonous acts you have committed under false pretense. Please, come home!" you say to them.

One of the women approaches and pushes your sword. She points to the field of fighting.

"Free us? We are respected citizens here, even more than we were before. These men, they are our husbands. They are part of us now! Please, Rema, please end this!" she says to you.

Listen to her and stop the fighting.

Kill her.
REMA

[283] You slice through the soldier to your left. More Romans attack as a group from behind. You spin in a circle and whip your sword cleanly through each one.

TO: 292

CLARA

[292] Clara rushes toward the Sabine women standing and watching the battle.

"You...you care about these men?" she asks them. "Then help me stop this fighting!"

TO: 301

CLARA

[301] Many of the women follow Clara. A group forces themselves between Romulus and King Tatius. Another woman rushes to the aid of the soldier standing in front of you.

"No, Rema!" the Sabine woman yells.

TO: 308, 309

Cut her down.

Listen to her and stop your attack.
"Come on," you say to the women, "Help me stop this fighting!"

Many of the women follow you. A group of you force yourselves between Romulus and King Tatius.

You lock swords with Romulus.

"The women of Sabine demand for the fighting to stop. Right now!" you say.

He lunges at you again and you attempt to avoid his attack but his sword cuts through the side of your armor.

Clara picks up your sword and stands between you and Romulus. Another woman pulls at the sword Romulus holds as she demands a truce.

The women continue to flood the battlefield. Romulus and King Tatius panic and call for their soldiers to stand down.

(Continue)
THE DOCTOR

[310] You kneel on the ground. There is some blood, but you concentrate on the pain in your abdomen that rises with each breath.

The Doctor and Clara rush to help you. The Doctor's hand is on your back, and ever so gently, he helps you to lie down.

"Are you okay?" he asks.

Answer sarcastically.

Thank Clara for saving you.

Answer truthfully.
"Come on," you say to the women, "Help me stop this fighting!"

Clara calls out to them for their help as well. Many of the women follow you. A group of you force yourselves between Romulus and King Tatius.

You lock swords with Romulus.

"This isn't what our people want. We need to stop this battle. Right now!" you say.

He lunges at you again and you attempt to avoid his attack but his sword cuts through the side of your armor.

Clara picks up your sword and stands between you and Romulus. Another woman pulls at the sword Romulus holds as she demands a truce.

The women continue to flood the battle field. Romulus and King Tatius panic and call for their soldiers to stand down.
THE DOCTOR

[310] You kneel on the ground. There is some blood, but you concentrate on the pain in your abdomen that rises with each breath.

The Doctor and Clara rush to help you. The Doctor's hand is on your back, and ever so gently, he helps you to lie down.

"Are you okay?" he asks.

Answer sarcastically.

Thank Clara for saving you.

Answer truthfully.
REMA

[300] "Then you are a traitor! May the gods grant you forgiveness!" you yell.

With a swift cut to her neck, she falls dead, her eyes locked in a state of fear.

REMA

[307] A Roman attacks you from behind. He screams and thrusts his sword through your abdomen before you can turn around.

He kicks you to the ground and stands over you. "That was for my wife, you wretched woman," he says. His hand shakes as he lifts his sword to deliver a death blow.

CLARA

[317] Clara runs toward you and grabs your sword from the bloodied ground.

She whips the sword forward and it clashes with the Roman's sword, causing him to lose his grip.

"Enough!" she screams. "All of you! Enough! You damn barbarians don't know when to use your heads, do you?"

SABINE WOMAN

[327] The women of Sabine rush to Clara's side.

"We love both our families, old and new, too much to see this continue!" one woman says.

"Sabine! Rome! If you want to
continue this fight. Then you're going to have to kill every one of us to do it."

FROM: 327, 318, 339

SABINE WOMAN

[334] The women continue to flood the battle field. Romulus and King Tatius panic and call for their soldiers to stand down.

FROM: 334

CLARA

[340] Clara kneels at your side.

"Doctor, help me! There's so much blood" she cries.

FROM: 340

THE DOCTOR

[342] The Doctor quickly comes forward.

"Rema," he whispers as he pulls off your armor. He turns a piece of the metal over and stares at it.

"There's a pocket watch. Welded into your armor," he says.

"This is yours?" he asks you.

TO: 344, 345

Refuse to answer.

Ask to see it.
Rema

With a swift cut to her neck, the woman falls dead, her eyes locked in a state of fear.

Rema

Another Roman soldier runs at you. He kicks you to the ground and stands over you.

"That was for my wife, you wretched woman!" he says.

His hand shakes as he lifts his sword to deliver a death blow. You attempt to roll out of the way from his attack, but his sword cuts through the side of your armor.

Sabine Woman

The women continue to flood the battlefield. Romulus and King Tatius panic and call for their soldiers to stand down.

Clara

Clara kneels at your side. "Doctor, help me! There's so much blood" she cries.

The Doctor

The Doctor quickly comes forward.

"Rema," he whispers as he pulls off your armor. He turns a piece of the metal over and stares at it.

"There's a pocket watch. Welded into your armor," he says, "This is yours?" he asks you.

Refuse to answer.

Ask to see it.
REMA

[309] You stop suddenly and drop your sword to your side. A soldier pushes the woman out of the way and he thrusts his sword at you.

You attempt to roll out of the way from his attack, but his sword cuts through the side of your armor.

CLARA

[302] Clara picks up your sword and stands between you and Romulus. Another woman pulls at the sword Romulus holds as she demands a truce.

The women continue to flood the battle field. Romulus and King Tatius panic and call for their soldiers to stand down.
REMA

[311] Each breath becomes labored. The harder you try to pull air through your lungs, the less effective you are with each attempt.

TO: 322

THE DOCTOR

[322] The Doctor quickly pulls off your armor to assess your wound and check your breathing.

He turns the breastplate over and stares at it.

"There's a pocket watch. Welded into your armor," he says.

You strain to hear his voice, but it sounds so far away.

TO: 349

THE DOCTOR

[349] The Doctor feverishly works to open the pocket watch.

It springs open, and he looks inside for some signs of life, but the hands have stopped.

TO: 354

CLARA

[354] "Doctor! What are you doing? Why didn't you help her?" Clara asks.

TO: 360

THE DOCTOR

[360] He wipes a tear from his eye.

"I was trying to," he says.

"If I could have gotten to her in time, she could have regenerated...why didn't I see it? Plain as can be," he says.
CLARA  

"Are...are you saying she's a Time Lord?" she asks.

THE DOCTOR  
[371] "Was," he says.

The Doctor closes your eyes.

"Rest with the other now," he says to your body.
"Well, to be honest, I've been worse. Of course, I've been better too," you say.

The more you try to breathe, the less effective you are at gulping air into your lungs.

The Doctor quickly pulls off your armor to assess your wound and check your breathing.

He turns the breastplate over and stares at it.

"There's a pocket watch, welded into your armor," he says.

You strain to hear his voice, but it sounds so far away.

The Doctor feverishly works to open the pocket watch.

It springs open, and he looks inside for some signs of life, but the hands have stopped.

"Doctor! What are you doing? Why didn't you help her?" Clara asks.

He wipes a tear from his eye.

"I was trying to," he says.

"If I could have gotten to her in
time, she could have regenerated...why didn't I see it? Plain as can be," he says.

FROM: 360

CLARA


"Are...are you saying she's a Time Lord?" she asks.

FROM: 366

THE DOCTOR

[371] "Was," he says.

The Doctor closes your eyes.

"Rest with the other now," he says to your body.

RETRY
"Come on," you say to the women, "Help me stop this fighting!"

Clara calls out to them for their help as well. Many of the women follow you. A group of you force yourselves between Romulus and King Tatius.

You lock swords with Romulus.

"This isn't what our people want. We need to stop this battle. Right now!" you say.

He lunges at you again and you attempt to avoid his attack but his sword cuts through the side of your armor.

Clara picks up your sword and stands between you and Romulus. Another woman pulls at the sword Romulus holds as she demands a truce.

The women continue to flood the battlefield. Romulus and King Tatius panic and call for their soldiers to stand down.

(Continue)
THE DOCTOR

[310] You kneel on the ground. There is some blood, but you concentrate on the pain in your abdomen that rises with each breath.

The Doctor and Clara rush to help you. The Doctor's hand is on your back, and ever so gently, he helps you to lie down.

"Are you okay?" he asks.

Answer sarcastically.

Thank Clara for saving you.

Answer truthfully.
REMA

[316] You raise your sword to kill the nearest soldier. Another woman runs toward you.

TO: 326

SABINE WOMAN

[326] "No, Rema!" the Sabine woman yells.

TO: 308, 309, 333

Cut her down.

Listen to her and stop your attack.

Finish attacking the soldier.
REMA

[319] You grunt.

"I always say that you haven't really been in battle unless you've been impaled by a sword."

TO: 328

SABINE WOMAN

[328] One of the Sabine women brings herbs and bandages for your wound. She pulls away the sections of your damaged armor to see the wound more clearly.

"It's actually not that bad. Thank the gods," she says to you with a reassuring pat on your arm.

TO: 335

THE DOCTOR

[335] The Doctor picks up the damaged piece of armor. He runs his fingers along the elaborate etching and turns it over. He says nothing, only stares at the inside of the armor.

TO: 341

THE DOCTOR

[341] "No," he says.

"This can't be. Where did you get this? Tell me, right now. No lies, no games. Where did you get this?"

TO: 343

CLARA

[343] "Doctor?" Clara asks. She stands to peek over The Doctor's shoulder.

"I made my armor."

"None of your business."

"I don't remember."
REMA

[320] "Just a gaping hole in my side. Nothing to worry about."

"Clara, I just wanted to say. About before. Thank you for your bravery. Without you, I would have been killed."

CLARA

[329] Clara smiles. "I know you would have done the same for me," she says.

SABINE WOMAN

[328] One of the Sabine women brings herbs and bandages for your wound. She pulls away the sections of your damaged armor to see the wound more clearly.

"It's actually not that bad. Thank the gods," she says to you with a reassuring pat on your arm.

THE DOCTOR

[335] The Doctor picks up the damaged piece of armor. He runs his fingers along the elaborate etching and turns it over. He says nothing, only stares at the inside of the armor.

THE DOCTOR

[341] "No," he says.

"This can't be. Where did you get this? Tell me, right now. No lies, no games. Where did you get this?"

CLARA

[343] "Doctor?" Clara asks. She stands to peek over The Doctor's shoulder.

"I made my armor."

"None of your business."

"I don't remember."
REMA

[321] "Well, to be honest, I've been worse. Of course, I've been better too," you say.

TO: 328

SABINE WOMAN

[328] One of the Sabine women brings herbs and bandages for your wound. She pulls away the sections of your damaged armor to see the wound more clearly.

"It's actually not that bad. Thank the gods," she says to you with a reassuring pat on your arm.

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TO: 341

THE DOCTOR

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"This can't be. Where did you get this? Tell me, right now. No lies, no games. Where did you get this?"

TO: 343

CLARA

[343] "Doctor?" Clara asks. She stands to peek over The Doctor's shoulder.

"I made my armor."

"None of your business."

"I don't remember."
REMA

[330] Each breath becomes labored. The harder you try to pull air through your lungs, the less effective you are with each attempt.

THE DOCTOR

[336] The Doctor quickly pulls off your armor to assess your wound and check your breathing.

He turns the breastplate over and stares at it.

"There's a pocket watch. Welded into your armor," he says.

You strain to hear his voice, but it sounds so far away.

THE DOCTOR

[349] The Doctor feverishly works to open the pocket watch.

It springs open, and he looks inside for some signs of life, but the hands have stopped.

CLARA

[354] "Doctor! What are you doing? Why didn't you help her?" Clara asks.

THE DOCTOR

[360] He wipes a tear from his eye.

"I was trying to," he says.

"If I could have gotten to her in time, she could have regenerated...why didn't I see it?
Plain as can be," he says.

CLARA


"Are...are you saying she's a Time Lord?" she asks.

THE DOCTOR

[371] "Was," he says.

The Doctor closes your eyes.

"Rest with the other now," he says to your body.
REMA

[331] "Well, to be honest, I've been worse. Of course, I've been better too," you say.

The more you try to breathe, the less effective you are at gulping air into your lungs.

THE DOCTOR

[322] The Doctor quickly pulls off your armor to assess your wound and check your breathing.

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time, she could have
regenerated...why didn't I see it?
Plain as can be," he says.

CLARA

"Are...are you saying she's a Time
Lord?" she asks.

THE DOCTOR
[371] "Was," he says.

The Doctor closes your eyes.

"Rest with the other now," he says
to your body.
FROM: 326

REMA

[333] You barely hesitate in forcing your blade through the soldier's armor and flesh.

TO: 339

FROM: 333

SABINE WOMAN

[339] As he falls, the woman before you screams and grabs his sword. Without warning, she stabs you in the shoulder. She continues stabbing you and twists the blade once it is lodged in your chest.

TO: 334

FROM: 327, 318, 339

SABINE WOMAN

[334] The women continue to flood the battle field. Romulus and King Tatius panic and call for their soldiers to stand down.

TO: 340

FROM: 334

CLARA

[340] Clara kneels at your side.

"Doctor, help me! There's so much blood" she cries.

TO: 342

FROM: 340

THE DOCTOR

[342] The Doctor quickly comes forward.

"Rema," he whispers as he pulls off your armor. He turns a piece of the metal over and stares at it.

"There's a pocket watch. Welded into your armor," he says.

"This is yours?" he asks you.

TO: 344, 345

Refuse to answer.

Ask to see it.
REMA

[337] Each breath becomes labored. The harder you try to pull air through your lungs, the less effective you are with each attempt.

TO: 336

THE DOCTOR

[336] The Doctor quickly pulls off your armor to assess your wound and check your breathing.

He turns the breastplate over and stares at it.

"There's a pocket watch. Welded into your armor," he says.

You strain to hear his voice, but it sounds so far away.

TO: 349

THE DOCTOR

[349] The Doctor feverishly works to open the pocket watch.

It springs open, and he looks inside for some signs of life, but the hands have stopped.

TO: 354

CLARA

[354] "Doctor! What are you doing? Why didn't you help her?" Clara asks.

TO: 360

THE DOCTOR

[360] He wipes a tear from his eye.

"I was trying to," he says.

"If I could have gotten to her in time, she could have regenerated...why didn't I see it? Plain as can be," he says.
CLARA


"Are...are you saying she's a Time Lord?" she asks.

THE DOCTOR

[371] "Was," he says.

The Doctor closes your eyes.

"Rest with the other now," he says to your body.
REMA

[338] "Well, to be honest, I've been worse. Of course, I've been better too," you say.

The more you try to breathe, the less effective you are at gulping air into your lungs.

THE DOCTOR

[322] The Doctor quickly pulls off your armor to assess your wound and check your breathing.

He turns the breastplate over and stares at it.

"There's a pocket watch. Welded into your armor," he says.

You strain to hear his voice, but it sounds so far away.

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"I was trying to," he says.

"If I could have gotten to her in
time, she could have regenerated...why didn't I see it? Plain as can be," he says.

**FROM: 360**

**CLARA**


"Are...are you saying she's a Time Lord?" she asks.

**FROM: 366**

**THE DOCTOR**

[371] "Was," he says.

The Doctor closes your eyes.

"Rest with the other now," he says to your body.
"It belongs to no one now," you say between labored breaths.

You feel dizzy and your breathing becomes shallow. You try to inhale. Your eyes fixate on the heavens until, for you, they are no more.

The Doctor feverishly works to open the pocket watch.

It springs open, and he looks inside for some signs of life, but the hands have stopped.

"Doctor! What are you doing? Why didn't you help her?" Clara asks.

He wipes a tear from his eye.

"I was trying to," he says.

"If I could have gotten to her in time, she could have regenerated...why didn't I see it? Plain as can be," he says.

Clara's mouth drops open.

"Are...are you saying she's a Time Lord?" she asks.

"Was," he says.
The Doctor closes your eyes.

"Rest with the other now," he says to your body.
REMA

[345] "Please, Doctor. It is...it is mine," you say, gasping, holding out your hand.

THE DOCTOR

[350] He frowns and hands you the watch.

"Rema, there's no time" he whispers.

TO: 355, 356

Open the watch.

Keep the watch closed.
You groan as the Sabine woman continues to work on dressing your wound.

"I made the armor myself. It was part of my metal-work training. What of it?" you ask him.

The Doctor turns to show you the inside of your armor. Welded into the plating is a round metal object engraved with the image of a snake eating its own tail.

"This. This piece right here," The Doctor says, pointing at the rounded section, "is this yours? Or your father's?" he asks.

"Mine."

"Stop asking me questions."
REMA

[347] "Trade secrets, remember?" you say.

TO: 352

FROM: 347

THE DOCTOR

[352] He nods. "Doesn't matter, doesn't matter. It's either your pocket watch or it's not. There's an easy way to figure this out."

He opens the watch.

TO: 358

FROM: 352

REMA

[358] You hear a voice--many voices that whisper to you from the pocket watch.

TO: 364

FROM: 358

CLARA

[364] "What's going on?" Clara asks.

TO: 369

FROM: 364

REMA

[369] You feel the knowledge swirl around inside your head. Memories of who you are and what you are suddenly become clear.

"I'm—I'm one of them. The Time Lords," you say.

TO: 374

FROM: 369

THE DOCTOR

[374] The Doctor grins while brushing his fingers through his hair.

"Welcome back, daughter of Gallifrey," he says.
REMA

[348] "I honestly don't remember," you say.

"It was just there. Just the right shape for what I needed, and I don't waste metal."

THE DOCTOR

[353] The Doctor stands and begins to pace.

"Course you don't remember it. Because it's yours," he says.

CLARA

[359] "That doesn't make any sense. First of all, a pocket watch? Here? And how could it belong to her if she doesn't remember it?" she asks.

THE DOCTOR

[365] The Doctor kneels suddenly by your side.

"You don't remember because it is you. You, Rema, daughter of The Corsair...daughter of Gallifrey," he says.

THE DOCTOR

[370] You hear a voice--many voices that whisper to you from the pocket watch.

"Daughter of Gallifrey...." they seem to say.
You hear a voice—many voices that whisper to you from the pocket watch.

You feel the energy as it pours through your body: warm and familiar.

The Doctor jumps up and grabs Clara. He drags her away as she protests.

"Doctor! What's happening? You have to help her!" Clara yells.

"No, Clara," he says, still running to place distance between you and him.

"She's helping herself. She's regenerating!"

"She's one of the Time Lords," he says as the golden light of regeneration engulfs your body.
"I know. I'm out of time," you say.

The Doctor feverishly works to open the pocket watch.

It springs open, and he looks inside for some signs of life, but the hands have stopped.

"Doctor! What are you doing? Why didn't you help her?" Clara asks.

He wipes a tear from his eye.

"I was trying to," he says.

"If I could have gotten to her in time, she could have regenerated...why didn't I see it? Plain as can be," he says.

Clara's mouth drops open.

"Are...are you saying she's a Time Lord?" she asks.

"Was," he says.

The Doctor closes your eyes.

"Rest with the other now," he says to your body.
REMA

[362] It's mine. Everyone in my family had one. It bears the family crest. I wanted to honor my family, so I placed it there. It's just a metal disc, nothing special," you say.

TO: 368

THE DOCTOR

[368] "That's where you're wrong. Very, very wrong," The Doctor says.

TO: 373

CLARA

[373] "It looks like a pocket watch, Doctor. But in Rome? What does it mean?" Clara asks.

TO: 376

THE DOCTOR

[376] The Doctor holds the disc up to your face.

"Good heavens, it's been right in front of me all along," he says.

"Don't you see, Rema? It's all in here."

TO: 377, 378

"What is?"

"You're confusing me."
REMA

[363] "I saw it lying around and used it. What else is there to say?" you ask.

TO: 373

CLARA

[373] "It looks like a pocket watch, Doctor. But in Rome? What does it mean?" Clara asks.

TO: 376

THE DOCTOR

[376] The Doctor holds the disc up to your face.

"Good heavens, it's been right in front of me all along," he says.

"Don't you see, Rema? It's all in here."

TO: 377, 378

"What is?"

"You're confusing me."
"What is?" you ask.

"You are," he says forcefully.


He touches your cheek.

"Daughter of Gallifrey," he whispers.

You hear a voice--many voices that whisper to you from the pocket watch.

"Daughter of Gallifrey...." they seem to say.

Clara gasps. "But that means..."

"You, Rema, daughter of The Corsair, are one of the Time Lords," The Doctor says to you with a bewildered smile.
REMA

[378] "I don't understand. It's just scrap metal. Why are you getting so worked up over a damaged section of armor?" you ask.

TO: 380

THE DOCTOR


"Daughter of Gallifrey," he whispers.

TO: 381

THE DOCTOR

[381] You hear a voice--many voices that whisper to you from the pocket watch.

"Daughter of Gallifrey...." they seem to say.

TO: 382

CLARA

[382] Clara gasps. "But that means..."

TO: 383

THE DOCTOR

[383] "You, Rema, daughter of The Corsair, are one of the Time Lords," The Doctor says to you with a bewildered smile.