

PHILLIPA: Of course. Always ask before you do anything.

They take a breath and start the scene.

DOCTOR (SHANE): Oh good heavens!! Look here ...

He shows her his ring.

INGRID (PHILLIPA): *[gasps dramatically]* They're identical!!

DOCTOR: These were our betrothal rings ... Rebecca?? ... It can't be! ... (Is it okay if I put my hand here?) But your pale alabaster skin and auburn hair??

INGRID: Sunkissed after years at sea ... (Is it okay if I move a little closer?) and hair bleached blonde by the cruel Mediterranean sun.

DOCTOR: Rebecca. Oh, my darling Becky.

INGRID: But I have no memory of a husband—of any life before the shipwreck! ... (Is it okay if I touch your hair?) But the rings ... it's irrefutable ... hang on ...

She tries different ways of saying the line.

But the rings, it's irrefutable?? ... No hang on ... But the rings? It's. IRRRREFUTABLE! That's it.

DOCTOR: Allow me to take you in my arms. Perhaps the closeness of our hearts will reignite our passion.

They awkwardly start to get closer and closer. It starts to build to a climax.

INGRID: Doctor, I—

DOCTOR: Sssshhh ... (Here okay?)

INGRID: Please.

DOCTOR: There?

INGRID: Yes. Do you mind if I ... ?

DOCTOR: Of course ... Is this ... ?

INGRID: Absolutely.

By now they are in each other's arms.

Oh Freddie ...

DOCTOR: Oh Rebecca ...

They stop just before the kiss.

BOTH: And scene.

PHILLIPA: That was ... see, I was relaxed. Felt honest.