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# APPENDIX



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## Appendix 1

### Movie Script of Doctor Strange

**The Ancient One:** Master Kaecilius. That ritual will bring you only sorrow

**Kaecilius:** Hypocrite!

**Doctor Strange:** Challenge round, Billy. Oh, come on, Billy. You've got to be messing with me.

**Billy:** Heheh. No, Doctor.

**Doctor Strange:** Feels So Good, Chuck Mangione, 1977. Seriously, Billy, you said this one would be hard.

**Billy:** Hah! It's 1978.

**Doctor Strange:** No, Billy, while Feels So Good may have charted in 1978, the album was released in December, 1977.

**Billy:** No, no. Wikipedia says the...

**Doctor Strange:** Check again.

**Billy:** When did you...?

**Doctor that is helping Stephen:** Where do you store all this useless information?

**Doctor Strange:** Useless? The man charted a top ten hit with a Flugelhorn. Status, Billy?

**Doctor Billy:** 1977.

**Doctor that is helping Stephen:** Oh! Please. I hate you.

**Doctor Strange:** Woah! "Feels so good", doesn't it?

**Doctor Strange:** Oh, I...



**Doctor that is helping Stephen:** I've got this, Stephen. You've done your bit. Go ahead, we'll close up.

**Doctor Strange:** What is that?

**Christine Palmer:** GSW.

**Doctor Strange:** It's amazing you kept him alive. Apneic, further brain stem testing after reflex test... I think I found the problem, **Doctor Palmer**. You left a bullet in his head.

**Christine Palmer:** Thanks. It's impinging on the medulla. I needed a specialist to diagnose brain death. Something about **that** doesn't feel right to me.

**Doctor Strange:** We have to run.

**Christine Palmer:** **Doctor West**! What are you doing? Hey!

**Doctor West:** Organ harvesting. He's a donor.

**Christine Palmer:** Slow down. I did not agree to **that**.

**Doctor West:** I don't need you to. We've already called brain death.

**Doctor Strange:** Prematurely. We need to get him prepped for a sub occipital craniotomy.

**Doctor West:** I'm not going to let you operate on a dead man.

**Doctor Strange:** What do you see?

**Doctor West:** A bullet?

**Doctor Strange:** A perfect bullet. It's been hardened. You harden a bullet by alloying lead with antimony. A toxic metal. And it's leaking directly into the

spinal fluid.

**West:** Rapid-onset central nervous system shutdown.



**Christine Palmer:** We need to go.

**Doctor Strange:** The patient's not dead, **but** he's dying. Do you still want to harvest his organs?

**Doctor West:** I'll assist you.

**Doctor Strange:** No! **Doctor Palmer** will assist me.

**Christine Palmer:** Thank you. Image status, STAT.

**Doctor Strange:** We do not have time for **that**.

**Christine Palmer:** You can't do it freehand.

**Doctor Strange:** I can and I will.

**Doctor West:** This isn't the time for showing off, Strange.

**Doctor Strange:** How about 10 minutes ago, when you called the wrong time of death? Cranial nerves intact. **Doctor West**, cover your watch.

**Christine Palmer:** You know, you didn't have to humiliate him in front of everyone.

**Doctor Strange:** I didn't have to save his patient either. **But**, you know, sometimes I just can't help myself.

**Christine Palmer:** Nick is a great doctor.

**Doctor Strange:** You came to me.

**Christine Palmer:** Yeah, **well**, I needed a second opinion.

**Doctor Strange:** You had a second opinion. What you needed was a competent

one.

**Christine Palmer:** **Well**, all the more reason you should be my neurosurgeon on  
could make such a difference.



**Doctor Strange:** I can't work in your butcher shop.

**Christine Palmer:** Hey! Look, he...

**Doctor Strange:** Look, I'm fusing transected spinal cords. I'm stimulating neurogenesis in the central nervous system. The work I'm doing is gonna save thousands for years to come. In ER, you get to save one drunk idiot with a gun.

**Christine Palmer:** Yeah, you're right. In the ER, you're only saving lives. There's no fame, there's no CNN interviews... Well, I guess I'll have to stick with Nick.

**Doctor Strange:** Wait a minute. You're not...you guys aren't...

**Christine Palmer:** What?

**Doctor Strange:** Sleeping together. Sorry, I thought that was implicit in my disgust.

**Christine Palmer:** Explicit, actually. And no, I have a very strict rule against dating colleagues.

**Doctor Strange:** Oh really?

**Christine Palmer:** I call it the Strange policy.

**Doctor Strange:** Oh, good! I'm glad something is named after me. You know, I invented a laminectomy procedure, and yet, somehow, no one seems to want to call it the Strange technique.

**Christine Palmer:** We invented that technique.

**Doctor Strange:** You know, I gotta say, I'm very flattered by your policy. Look,

ing tonight at a Neurological Society dinner. Come with me.

**e Palmer:** Another speaking engagement? So romantic.



**Doctor Strange:** You used to love going to those things with me. We had fun together.

**Christine Palmer:** No. You had fun. They weren't about us, they were about you.

**Doctor Strange:** Not only about me.

**Christine Palmer:** Stephen. Everything is about you.

**Doctor Strange:** Maybe we can hyphenate. Strange-Palmer technique.

**Christine Palmer:** Palmer-Strange.

**Doctor Strange:** Billy! What have you got for me?

**Billy:** I've got a 35-year-old Air Force colonel. Crushed his lower spine in some kind of experimental armor. Mid-thoracic vertebral fracture.

**Doctor Strange:** Well, I could help, but so can 50 other people. Find me something worth my time.

**Billy:** I have a 68-year-old female with an advanced brain stem glioma.

**Doctor Strange:** Yeah, you want me to screw up my perfect record? Definitely not.

**Billy:** How about a 22-year-old female with an electronic implant in her brain to control schizophrenia struck by lightning?

**Doctor Strange:** That does sound interesting. Could you send me the...got it.

**Christine Palmer:** Hey. It's okay. It's going to be okay.

**Doctor Strange:** What did they do?

**Christine Palmer:** They rushed you in a chopper. But it took a little while to find ten hours for nerve damage went by while you were in the car.



**Doctor Strange:** What did they do?!?

**Christine Palmer:** 11 stainless steel pins in the bones. Multiple torn ligaments.

Severe nerve damage in both hands. You were on the table for 11 hours.

**Doctor Strange:** Look at these fixators.

**Christine Palmer:** No one could have done better.

**Doctor Strange:** I could have done better.

**Christine Palmer:** No. No.

**Doctor:** Give your body time to heal.

**Doctor Strange:** You ruined me.

**Doctor Strange:** How long until I'm...

**Doctor One: Doctor Strange...** those tissues are still healing.

**Doctor Strange:** So speed it up. Pass the stent under the brachial artery under the radial artery.

**Doctor Two:** It's possible. Experimental and expensive, but possible.

**Doctor Strange:** All I need is possible.

**Young Doctor:** Up. Up. Show me your strength.

**Doctor Strange:** Ah! It's useless.

**Young Doctor:** It's not useless, man, you can do this.

**Doctor Strange:** Then answer me this, bachelor's degree. Have you ever known anyone with nerve damage this severe to do this, and actually recover?

**Doctor:** One guy, yeah. Factory accident, broke his back. Paralyzed. His  
d away. He had pain in his shoulder from the wheelchair. He came in 3



times a week. **But** one day he stopped coming. I thought he was dead. A few years later, he walked past me on the street.

**Doctor Strange:** He walked?

**Young Doctor:** Yeah, he walked.

**Doctor Strange:** Bullshit. Show me his file.

**Young Doctor:** It can take me a while to pull the files from the archive. **But** if it proves your arrogant ass wrong, it's worth it.

**Etienne:** I looked at all your research. I read all the papers you've sent, **but**... none will work. I... I don't think you realize how severe the damage is, I...

**Doctor Strange:** Look, here's the thing, I...

**Etienne:** At best, I'd try and fail. Look, I understand. Here's the thing. I... What you want from me is impossible, Stephen.

**Doctor Strange:** Come on...

**Etienne:** I've got my own reputation to consider.

**Doctor Strange:** Etienne, wait.

**Etienne:** I can't help you...

**Doctor Strange:** No. No, no, wait!

**Christine Palmer:** Hi. He won't do it.

**Doctor Strange:** He's a hack. There's a new procedure in Tokyo. They culture donor stem cells and then harvest them and 3D-print a scaffold. If I could get a loan together, just...

**Christine Palmer:** Stephen...

**Doctor Strange:** A small loan, 200,000.



**Christine Palmer:** Stephen. You've always spent money as fast as you could make it but now you're spending money you don't even have. Maybe it's time to consider stopping.

**Doctor Strange:** No. Now is exactly the time not to stop. Because, you see, I'm not getting any better!

**Christine Palmer:** But this isn't medicine anymore. This is mania. Some things just can't be fixed.

**Doctor Strange:** Life without my work...

**Christine Palmer:** Is still life. This isn't the end. There are other things that can give your life meaning.

**Doctor Strange:** Like what? Like you?

**Christine Palmer:** And this is the part where you apologize.

**Doctor Strange:** This is the part where you leave.

**Christine Palmer:** Fine. I can't watch you do this to yourself anymore.

**Doctor Strange:** Too difficult for you, is it?

**Christine Palmer:** Yes. It is. And it breaks my heart to see you this way.

**Doctor Strange:** No. Don't pity me.

**Christine Palmer:** I'm not pitying you.

**Doctor Strange:** Oh yeah? Then what are you doing here? Bringing cheese and wine as if we're old friends going for a picnic? We are not friends, Christine. We were barely lovers. You just love a sob story, don't you? Is that what I am to you

or Stephen Strange, charity case. He finally needs me. Another dream of



humanity for you to work on. Fix him up and send him back into the world, heart is just humming... You care so much, don't you?!?

**Christine Palmer:** Goodbye, Stephen.

**Man 1:** Come on, man! Where is the competition?

**Man 2:** You talk a lot!

**Doctor Strange:** Jonathan Pangborn, C7-C8 spinal cord injury, complete.

**Pangborn:** Who are you?

**Doctor Strange:** Paralyzed from the mid-chest down. Partial paralysis of both hands.

**Pangborn:** I don't know you.

**Doctor Strange:** I'm Stephen Strange. I'm a neurosurgeon. Was a neurosurgeon.

**Pangborn:** Actually, you know what, man? I think I know you. I came to your office once. You refused to see me. I never got past your assistant.

**Doctor Strange:** You were untreatable.

**Pangborn:** No glory for you in that, right?

**Doctor Strange:** You came back from a place there is no way back from! I... I'm trying to find my own way back.

**Pangborn's Friend:** Hey, Pangborn, you in it or not?

**Pangborn:** Alright. I'd given up on my body. I thought my mind was the only thing I had left. I should at least try to elevate that. So I sat with gurus, and sacred

women. Strangers carried me to mountain tops to see holy men. And finally, I

my teacher. And my mind was elevated. And my spirit deepened. And

...



**Doctor Strange:** Your body healed.

**Pangborn:** Yes. And there were deeper secrets to learn then, **but** I did not have the strength to receive them. I chose to settle for my miracle, and I came back home. The place you're looking for is called Kamar-Taj. **But** the cost is high.

**Doctor Strange:** How much?

**Pangborn :**I'm not talking about money. Good luck. Give me the ball!

**Doctor Strange:** Excuse me. Kamar-Taj? Do you know where Kamar-Taj is?

**Doctor Strange:** Kamar-Taj? Kamar-Taj...

**Doctor Strange:** Okay. Guys, I... I don't have any money.

**Man 1:** Your watch.

**Doctor Strange:** No, please. **It**'s all I have left.

**Man 1:** Your watch.

**Doctor Strange:** Alright.

**Master Mordo:**You're looking for Kamar-Taj?

**Doctor Strange:** Really? Are you sure you got the right place? That one looks a little more... Kamar-y Taj-y.

**Master Mordo:** I once stood in your place. And I, too, was... disrespectful. So might I offer you some advice? Forget everything you think you know.

**Doctor Strange:** Uh... alright.

**Master Mordo:**The sanctuary of our teacher. The Ancient One.

**Strange:** The Ancient One? What's his real name? Right. Forget  
g I think I know. I'm sorry.



**Doctor Strange:** Thank you for... huh! Okay, that's, uh... a thing... Thank you. Hello. Uh, thank you. And thank you. Uh, thank you, **Ancient One**... for... seeing me...

**The Ancient one:** You're very welcome.

**Master Mordo :** **The Ancient One**.

**The Ancient one:** Thank you, **Master Mordo**. Thank you, **Master Hamir!** **Mr. Strange!**

**Doctor Strange:** Doctor, actually.

**The Ancient one:** Well, no. Not anymore, surely. Isn't that why you're here? You've undergone many procedures. Seven, right?

**Doctor Strange:** Yeah... Good tea. Did you heal a man named Pangborn? A paralyzed man.

**The Ancient one:** In a way.

**Doctor Strange:** You helped him to walk again.

**The Ancient one:** Yes.

**Doctor Strange:** How do you correct a complete C7-C8 spinal cord injury?

**The Ancient one:** Oh, I didn't correct it. He couldn't walk; I convinced him that he could.

**Doctor Strange:** You're not suggesting it was psychosomatic?

**The Ancient one:** When you reattach a severed nerve, is it you who heals it back together or the body?

**Doctor Strange:** It's the cells.



**The Ancient one:** And the cells are only programmed to put themselves together in very specific ways.

**Doctor Strange:** That's right.

**The Ancient one:** What if I told you that your own body could be convinced to put itself back together in all sorts of ways?

**Doctor Strange:** You're talking about cellular regeneration. That's bleeding-edge medical tech. Is that why you're working here, without a governing medical board? I mean... just how experimental is your treatment?

**The Ancient one:** Quite.

**Doctor Strange:** So, you figured out a way to reprogram nerve cells to self-heal?

**The Ancient one:** No, Mr. Strange. I know how to reorient the spirit to better heal the body.

**Doctor Strange:** Spirit... to heal the body. Huh. A... Al... Al... alright. How do we do that? Where do we start?

**The Ancient one:** Don't like that map?

**Doctor Strange:** Oh, no. It's... it's very good. It's just... you know, I've seen it before. In gift shops.

**The Ancient one:** And what about this one?

**Doctor Strange:** Acupuncture, great. - Yeah?

**The Ancient one:** What about... that one?

**Doctor Strange:** You're showing me an MRI scan? I can not believe this.

**The Ancient one:** Each of those maps was drawn up by someone who could see but not the whole.



**Doctor Strange:** I spent my last dollar getting here on a one-way ticket, and you're talking to me about healing through belief?

**The Ancient one:** You're a man who's looking at the world through a keyhole, and you spent your whole life trying to widen that keyhole. To see more, know more. And now, on hearing that it can be widened in ways you can't imagine, you reject the possibility?

**Doctor Strange:** No, I reject it because I do not believe in fairy tales about chakras, or energy, or the power of belief. There is no such thing as spirit! We are made of matter, and nothing more. We're just another tiny, momentary speck within an indifferent universe.

**The Ancient one:** You think too little of yourself.

**Doctor Strange:** Oh, you think you see through me, do you? Well, you don't. But I see through you!!!

**Doctor Strange:** What did you just do to me?!?

**The Ancient one:** I pushed your astral form out of your physical form.

**Doctor Strange:** What's in that tea? Psilocybin? LSD?

**The Ancient one:** Just tea. With a little honey.

**Doctor Strange:** What just happened?

**The Ancient one:** For a moment, you entered the astral dimension.

**Doctor Strange:** What??

**The Ancient one:** A place where the soul exists apart from the body.

**Doctor Strange:** Why are you doing this to me?

**The Ancient one:** To show you just how much you don't know. Open your eye.



**Doctor Strange:** No! No... No! Shit! Oh god! Oh god! Oh god! This isn't real it isn't real it isn't

**Master Mordo:** His heart rate are getting dangerously high.

**The Ancient one:** He looks alright to me. You think you know how the world works? You think that this material universe is all there is? What is real? What mysteries lie beyond the reach of your senses? At the root of existence, mind and matter meet. Thoughts shape reality. This universe is only one of an infinite number. Worlds without end. Some benevolent and life-giving; Others filled with malice and hunger. Dark places, where powers older than time lie... ravenous... and waiting. Who are you in this vast multiverse, Mr. Strange?

**The Ancient one:** Have you seen that before in a gift shop?

**Doctor Strange:** Teach me!

**The Ancient one:** No.

**Doctor Strange:** No... No! No, no, no, no no no no! No! Open the door! Please!

**The Ancient one:** Thank you, Masters. You think I'm wrong to cast him out?

**Master Mordo:** 5 hours later, he's still on your doorstep. There's a strength to him.

**The Ancient one:** Stubbornness, arrogance, ambition... I've seen it all before.

**Master Mordo:** He reminds you of Kaecilius?

**The Ancient one:** I can not lead another gifted student to power, only to lose him to the darkness.

**Mordo:** You didn't lose me. I wanted the power to defeat my enemies.

Give me the power to defeat my demons. And to live within the natural law.



**The Ancient one:** We never lose our demons, Mordo. We only learn to live above them.

**Master Mordo:** Kaecilius still has the stolen pages. If he deciphers them, he could bring ruin upon us all. There may be dark days ahead. Perhaps Kamar-Taj could use a man like Strange.

**Doctor Strange:** Don't shut me out. I've nowhere else to go. Thank you.

**Master Mordo:** Bed. Rest. Meditate... if you can. The Ancient One will send for you.

**Doctor Strange:** Uh, what's this? My mantra?

**Master Mordo:** The Wi-Fi password. We're not savages.

**The Ancient one:** The language of the mystic arts is as old as civilization. The sorcerers of antiquity called the use of this language "spells". But if that word offends your modern sensibilities, you can call it "program". The source code that shapes reality. We harness energy drawn from other dimensions of the multiverse, to cast spells, conjure shields and weapons to make magic.

**Doctor Strange:** But, even if my fingers could do that, My hands would just be waving in the air. I mean, how do I get from here to there?

**The Ancient one:** How did you get to reattach severed nerves, and put a human spine back together bone by bone?

**Doctor Strange:** Study and practice. Years of it.

**Doctor Strange:** Hey.



**Wong:** Mr. Strange.

**Doctor Strange:** Uh... Stephen, please. And you are?

**Wong:** Wong.

**Doctor Strange:** Wong. Just Wong? Like... Adele? Or... Aristotle. Drake. Bono. Eminem.

**Wong:** The book of the invisible sun. Astronomia Nova. Codex Imperium. Key of Solomon. You finished all of this?

**Doctor Strange:** Yup.

**Wong:** Come with me.

**Doctor Strange:** Alright.

**Wong:** This section is for Masters only. But at my discretion, others may use it. We should start with Maxim's Primer. How is your Sanskrit?

**Doctor Strange:** I'm fluent in Google Translate.

**Wong:** Read it. Classical Sanskrit.

**Doctor Strange:** What are those?

**Wong:** The Ancient One's private collection.

**Doctor Strange:** So, they're forbidden?

**Wong:** No knowledge in Kamar-Taj is forbidden. Only certain practices. Those books are far too advanced for anyone other than the Sorcerer Supreme.

**Doctor Strange:** This one's got pages missing.

**Wong:** That's the book of Cagliostro. The study of time. One of the rituals was

a former Master. A zealot called Kaecilius. Just after he strung up the brarian, and relieved him of his head. I'm now the guardian of these



books. So if a volume from this collection should be stolen again, I'd know it. And you'd be dead before you ever left the compound.

**Doctor Strange:** What if it's just overdue? You know? Any... late fees I should know about? Maybe, perhaps, uhm... Uh, you know, people used to think that I was funny.

**Wong:** Did they work for you?

**Doctor Strange:** Alright. Well, it's been lovely talking to you, thank you for the books and for the horrifying story and for the threat upon my life.

**Kaecilius:** Now we receive the power to destroy the one who betrayed us. The one who betrays the world.

**Master Mordo:** Mastery of the sling ring is essential to the mystic arts. They allow us to travel throughout the multiverse. All you need to do is focus. Visualize. See the destination in your mind. Look beyond the world in front of you. Imagine every detail. The clearer the picture, the quicker, and easier, the gateway will come. And stop.

**The Ancient One:** I'd like a moment alone with Mr. Strange.

**Master Mordo:** Of course.

**Doctor Strange:** My hands.

**The Ancient One:** It's not about your hands.

**Doctor Strange:** How is this not about my hands?

**The Ancient One:** Master Hamir.... Thank you, Master Hamir. You cannot  
ever into submission. You have to surrender to its current, and use its  
your own.



**Doctor Strange:** I... I control it by surrendering control? **That** doesn't make any sense.

**The Ancient One:** Not everything does. Not everything has to. Your intellect has taken you far in life. **But** it will take you no further. Surrender, Stephen. Silence your ego and your power will rise. Come with me.

**Doctor Strange:** Wait. Is this...

**The Ancient One:** Everest. It's beautiful.

**Doctor Strange:** Yeah, you're right. Beautiful. It's freezing, **but** beautiful.

**The Ancient One:** At this temperature, a person can last for 13 minutes before suffering permanent loss of function.

**Doctor Strange:** Great.

**The Ancient One:** **But** you will likely go into shock within the first 2 minutes.

**Doctor Strange:** What?

**The Ancient One:** Surrender, Stephen.

**Doctor Strange:** No, no!!! Don't!

**Master Mordo:** How is our new recruit?

**The Ancient One:** We shall see. Any second now.

**Master Mordo:** No, not again. Maybe I should...

**Wong:** Stephen.

**Doctor Strange:** Wong.

What do you want, Strange?

**Doctor Strange:** Books on astral projection.



**Wong:** You're not ready for that.

**Doctor Strange:** Try me, Beyonce. Come on. You've heard of her. She's a huge star, right? Do you ever laugh? Oh come on, just give me the book, huh?

**Wong:** No.

**The Ancient One:** Once, in this room, you begged me to let you learn. Now I'm told you question every lesson, preferring to teach yourself.

**Doctor Strange:** Once, in this room, you told me to open my eyes. Now I'm being told to blindly accept rules that make no sense.

**The Ancient One:** Like the rule against conjuring a gateway in the library?

**Doctor Strange:** Wong told on me?

**The Ancient One:** You're advancing quickly with your sorcery skills. You need a safe space to practice your spells. You are now inside the Mirror Dimension. Ever present but undetected. The real world isn't affected by what happens here. We use the Mirror Dimension to train, surveil, and sometimes to contain threats. You don't want to be stuck in here without your sling ring.

**Doctor Strange:** Hold on. Sorry, what do you mean, threats?

**The Ancient One:** Learning of an infinite multiverse included learning of infinite dangers. And if I told you everything else that you don't already know, you'd run from here in terror.

**Doctor Strange:** So, just how ancient is she?

**Mordo:** No one knows the age of the Sorcerer Supreme. Only that she is  
and never talks about her past.



**Doctor Strange:** You follow her even though you don't know?

**Master Mordo:** I know that she's steadfast, **but** unpredictable. Merciless, yet kind. She made me what I am. Trust your teacher. And don't lose your way.

**Doctor Strange:** Like Kaecilius?

**Master Mordo:** **That**'s right.

**Doctor Strange:** You knew him.

**Master Mordo:** When he first came to us, he'd lost everyone he ever loved. He was a grieving and broken man, searching for answers in the mystic arts. A brilliant student, **but** he was proud, headstrong. Questioned the Ancient One, rejected our teaching. He left Kamar-Taj. His disciples followed him like sheep seduced by false doctrine.

**Doctor Strange:** He stole the forbidden ritual, right?

**Master Mordo:** Yeah.

**Doctor Strange:** What did it do?

**Master Mordo:** No more questions.

**Doctor Strange:** What's that?

**Master Mordo:** **That**'s a question. This is a relic. Some magic is too powerful to sustain, **so** we imbue objects with it. Allowing them to take the strain we can not. This is the Staff of the Living Tribunal. There are many relics. The Wand of Watoomb. The Bolting Boots of Voltor.

**Doctor Strange:** They just roll of the tongue, don't they? When do I get my relic?

**Mordo:** When you're ready.

**Strange:** I think I'm ready.



**Master Mordo:** You're ready when the relic decides you're ready. For now, conjure a weapon.

**Doctor Strange:** Yeah.

**Master Mordo:** Fight! Fight like your life depended on it! Because one day, it may.

**Doctor Strange:** Wong? Okay. First, open the Eye of Agamotto. Alright. Oh my. Dormammu. The Dark Dimension. Eternal life?

**Karl Mordo:** Stop!!! Tampering with the continuum of probability is forbidden!

**Doctor Strange:** I... I wa... I was just doing exactly what it said in the book!

**Wong:** And what did the book say about the dangers of performing that ritual?

**Doctor Strange:** Yeah, I don't know. I hadn't gotten to **that** part yet.

**Master Mordo:** Temporal manipulations can create branches in time. Unstable dimensional openings. Spacious paradoxes! Time loops!!! You want to get stuck reliving the same moment over, and over, forever, or never having existed at all?

**Doctor Strange:** They really should put the warnings before that stuff.

**Wong:** Your curiosity could have gotten you killed. You weren't manipulating the space-time continuum, you were wrecking it. We do not tamper with natural law. We defend it.

**Master Mordo:** How did you learn to do that? Where did you learn the litany of spells required to even understand it?

**Doctor Strange:** I've got a photographic memory. **It's** how I got my M.D. and the same time.



**Master Mordo:** What you just did takes more than a good memory. You were born for the mystic arts.

**Doctor Strange:** And yet, my hands still shake.

**Wong:** For now, yes.

**Doctor Strange:** Not forever?

**Master Mordo:** We're not prophets.

**Doctor Strange:** When do you start telling me what we are?

**Wong:** While heroes like the Avengers protect the world from physical dangers, we sorcerers safeguard it against more mystical threats. The Ancient One is the latest in a long line of Sorcerers Supreme Going back thousands of years to the father of the mystic arts, the mighty Agamotto. The same sorcerer who created the eye you so recklessly borrowed. Agamotto built 3 Sanctums in places of power, where great cities now stand. That door leads to the Hong Kong Sanctum, that door to the New York Sanctum. That one, to the London Sanctum. Together, the Sanctums generate a protective shield around our world.

**Master Mordo:** The Sanctums protect the world, and we sorcerers protect the Sanctums.

**Doctor Strange:** From what?

**Wong:** Other-dimensional beings that threaten our universe.

**Doctor Strange:** Like Dormammu?

**Master Mordo:** Where did you learn that name?

**Doctor Strange:** I just read it in the book of Cagliostro. Why?



**Wong:** Dormammu dwells in the Dark Dimension. Beyond time. He is the cosmic conquerer, the destroyer of worlds. A being of infinite power and endless hunger, on a quest to invade every universe and bring all worlds into his Dark Dimension. And he hungers for Earth most of all.

**Doctor Strange:** The pages that Kaecilius stole.

**Wong:** A ritual to contact Dormammu and draw power from the Dark Dimension.

**Doctor Strange:** Uuuh... okay. Okay. I... time-out. I... I came here to heal my hands, not to fight in some mystical war.

**Wong:** London. Kaecilius! No!!!

**Doctor Strange:** Wong? Mordo?

**Doctor Strange:** Hello? Hello?

**Kaecillius:** Daniel. I see they made you Master of the Sanctum.

**Master Daniel:** Do you know what **that** means?

**Kaecillius:** That you'll die protecting it.

**Doctor Strange:** Stop!

**Kaecillius:** How long have you been at Kamar-TaJ, **Mister**...?

**Doctor Strange:** Doctor.

**Kaecillius:** Just Doctor?

**Doctor Strange:** It's Strange.

**Kaecillius:** Maybe. Who am I to judge?



**Wong:** You don't know how to use that, do you?

**Doctor Strange:** What?

**Kaecillius:** You'll die here.

**Doctor Strange:** Oh, stop it. I said, stop it!

**Kaecillius:** You cannot stop this, **Mr. Doctor.**

**Doctor Strange:** Why... look, I don't even know what "this" is.

**Kaecillius:** It's the end and the beginning. The many becoming the few, becoming the One.

**Doctor Strange:** Look, if you're not going to start making sense, I'm just going to have to put this thing back on.

**Kaecillius:** Tell me, **Mr. Doctor.**

**Doctor Strange:** Alright, look. My name is Doctor Stephen Strange

**Kaecillius:** You are a doctor?

**Doctor Strange:** Yes.

**Kaecillius:** A scientist. You understand the laws of nature. All things age. All things die. In the end, our sun burns out, our universe grows cold and perishes.

**But** the Dark Dimension... it's a place beyond time.

**Doctor Strange:** That's it. I'm putting this thing back on.

**Kaecillius:** This world doesn't have to die, **Doctor.** This world can take its rightful place among so many others, as part of the One. The great and beautiful One. And we can all live forever.

**Doctor Strange:** Really? What do you have to gain out of this New Age dimensional utopia?



**Kaecillius:** The same as you. The same as everyone. Life. Eternal life. People think in terms of good and evil, but really, time is the true enemy of us all. Time kills everything.

**Doctor Strange:** What about the people you killed?

**Kaecillius:** Tiny, momentary specks within an indifferent universe. Yes. You see, you see what we're doing? The world is not what it ought to be. Humanity longs for the eternal, for a world beyond time, because time is what enslaves us. Time is an insult. Death is an insult. Doctor... We don't seek to rule this world. We seek to save it, to hand it over to Dormammu, who is the intent of all evolution, the Why of all existence.

**Doctor Strange:** The Sorcerer Supreme defends existence.

**Kaecillius:** What was it that brought you to Kamar-Taj, **Doctor**? Was it enlightenment? Power? You came to be healed, as did we all. Kamar-Taj is a place that collects broken things. We all come with the promise of being healed, **but instead**, the Ancient One gives us parlor tricks. The real magic she keeps for herself. Have you ever wondered how she managed to live this long?

**Doctor Strange:** I... I saw the rituals in the book of Cagliostro.

**Kaecillius:** **So**, you know. The ritual gives me the power to overthrow the Ancient One and tear her Sanctums down, to let the Dark Dimension in. Because what the Ancient One hoards, Dormammu gives freely. Life, everlasting. He is not the destroyer of worlds, **Doctor**, he is the savior of worlds.

**Doctor Strange:** No. I mean, come on. Look at your face. Dormammu made you...  
er. Just how good can his kingdom be? You think that's funny?



**Kaecillius:** No. No, **Doctor**. What's funny is that you've lost your sling ring.

**Nurse:** **Sir**, can I help you?

**Doctor Strange:** **Doctor Palmer**, where is she?

**Nurse:** **Sir**, we need to...

**Doctor Strange:** Where is she?

**Nurse:** At the nurse station.

**Doctor Strange:** Christine!

**Christine Palmer:** Stephen? Oh my god. What...

**Doctor Strange:** We need to get me on an operation table now. Just you. Now! I don't have any time!

**Christine Palmer:** What happened?

**Doctor Strange:** Stabbed. Cardiac tamponade.

**Christine Palmer:** What are you wearing? The chest cavity is clear.

**Doctor Strange:** The blood... is in the pericardial sac.

**Christine Palmer:** No. No no no no no no no! Stephen! Stephen!

**Doctor Strange:** Just a little higher. Please be careful with the needle.

**Christine Palmer:** Stephen? Oh lord, oh lord. What am I seeing?

**Doctor Strange:** My astral body.

**Christine Palmer:** Are you dead?

**Doctor Strange:** No, Christine, **but** I am dying.

**Christine Palmer:** Right. Right. Yeah. Alright. I've... I've never seen a wound before. What were you stabbed with?

**Doctor Strange:** I don't know. I'm going to have to vanish now.



**Christine Palmer:** No, I...

**Doctor Strange:** Keep me alive, will you?

**Christine Palmer:** Okay! Okay. Oh shit! Charging to 200 Joule Stephen, come on.

**Doctor Strange:** Hit me again!

**Christine Palmer:** Stop doing that!

**Doctor Strange:** Up the voltage and hit me again.

**Christine Palmer:** No, your heart is beating!

**Doctor Strange:** Just do it!

**Christine Palmer:** Oh god! Are you ok?

**Doctor Strange:** Hey there.

**Christine Palmer:** Okay. After all this time, you just show up here, flying out of your body?

**Doctor Strange:** Yeah, I know. I missed you too, by the way. I wrote 2 emails, but you never responded.

**Christine Palmer:** Why would I?

**Doctor Strange:** Christine, I am so, so sorry. For all of it. And you were right, I was a complete asshole. I treated you so horribly and you deserved so much more.

**Christine Palmer:** Stop. You... you're clearly in shock. I mean, what the hell is happening? Where have you been?

**Doctor Strange:** Well, after Western medicine failed me, I headed East, and I

in Kathmandu.

**e Palmer:** Kathmandu?



**Doctor Strange:** Yeah.

**Christine Palmer:** What, like the Bob Seger song?

**Doctor Strange:** 1975, Beautiful Loser, side A. And then, I went to a place called Kamar-Taj and I talked to someone called the Ancient One, and...

**Christine Palmer:** Oh. So you joined a cult.

**Doctor Strange:** No, I didn't. Not exactly. I mean, they did teach me to tap into powers that I never even knew existed.

**Christine Palmer:** Yeah, that sounds like a cult.

**Doctor Strange:** It's not a cult.

**Christine Palmer:** Well, that's what a cultist would say.

**Doctor Strange:** Oh, no.

**Christine Palmer:** Wait, Stephen... what do you think you're doing?

**Doctor Strange:** I'm late for a cult meeting.

**Christine Palmer:** This is insane.

**Doctor Strange:** Yeah.

**Christine Palmer:** Where are you going?

**Doctor Strange:** Uhm...

**Christine Palmer:** Just tell me the truth?

**Doctor Strange:** Well, a powerful sorcerer, who gave himself over to an ancient entity who can bend the very laws of physics, tried very hard to kill me, but I left him chained up in Greenwich Village, and the quickest way back there is through

ional gateway that I opened up in the mop closet.

**Christine Palmer:** Okay. Don't tell me. Fine.



**Doctor Strange:** I really do have to go.

**Master Mordo:** Strange! You're okay.

**Doctor Strange:** A relative term, **but** yeah, I'm okay.

**Master Mordo:** The Cloak of Levitation. It came to you.

**The Ancient One:** No minor feat. It's a fickle thing.

**Doctor Strange:** He's escaped.

**The Ancient One:** Kaecilius?

**Doctor Strange:** Yeah. He can fold space and matter at will.

**The Ancient One:** He folds matter outside the mirror dimension? In the real world?

**Doctor Strange:** Yeah.

**The Ancient One:** How many more?

**Doctor Strange:** Two. I stranded one in the desert.

**The Ancient One:** And the other?

**Doctor Strange:** His body was in the hall. Master Drumm was in the foyer.

**Master Mordo:** He's been taken back to Kamar-Taj.

**The Ancient One:** The London Sanctum has fallen. Only New York and Hong Kong remain now to shield us from the Dark Dimension. You defended the New York Sanctum from attack. With its Master gone, it needs another, **Master Strange**.

**Doctor Strange:** No. It is Doctor Strange. Not Master Strange, not Mr. Strange, strange. When I became a doctor, I swore an oath to do no harm. And I



have just killed a man! I'm not doing **that** again. I became a doctor to save lives, not take them.

**The Ancient One:** You become a doctor to save one life above all others. Your own.

**Doctor Strange:** Still seeing through me, are you?

**The Ancient One:** I see what I've always seen. Your overinflated ego. You want to go back to the delusion that you can control anything, even death, which no one can control. Not even the great Doctor Stephen Strange.

**Doctor Strange:** Not even Dormammu? He offers immortality.

**The Ancient One:** It's our fear of death that gives Dormammu life. He feeds off it.

**Doctor Strange:** Like you feed on him? You talk to me about controlling death.

**Well,** I know how you do it. I've seen the missing rituals from the book of Cagliostro.

**The Ancient One:** Measure your next words very carefully, **doctor**.

**Doctor Strange:** Because you might not like them?

**The Ancient One:** Because you may not know of what you speak.

**Master Mordo:** What is he talking about?

**Doctor Strange:** I'm talking about her long life. The source of her immortality. She draws power from the Dark Dimension to stay alive.

**Master Mordo:** **That**'s not true.

**Doctor Strange:** I've seen the rituals and worked them out. I know how you do it.



**The Ancient One:** Once they regroup, the zealots will be back. You'll need reinforcements.

**Doctor Strange:** She is not who you think she is.

**Master Mordo:** You don't have the right to say **that**. You have no idea of the responsibility that rests upon her shoulders.

**Doctor Strange:** No, and I don't want to know.

**Master Mordo:** You're a coward.

**Doctor Strange:** Because I'm not a killer?

**Master Mordo:** These zealots will snuff us all out, and you can muster the strength to snuff them out first?

**Doctor Strange:** What do you think I just did?

**Master Mordo:** You saved your own life! And then whined about it like a wounded dog.

**Doctor Strange:** When you would have done it so easily?

**Master Mordo:** You have no idea. The things I've done... And the answer is yes. Without hesitation.

**Doctor Strange:** Even if there's another way?

**Master Mordo:** There is no other way.

**Doctor Strange:** You lack imagination.

**Master Mordo:** No, Stephen. You lack a spine. They're back. We have to end this. Now!



**Wanda Maximoff:** Strange! Get down here and fight!

**Doctor Strange:** The Mirror Dimension. You can't affect the real world in here.

Who's laughing now, asshole?

**Kaecillius:** I am.

**Doctor Strange:** They've got no sling ring. I mean, they can't escape, right?

**Master Mordo:** Run! Their connection to the Dark Dimension makes them more powerful in the Mirror Dimension. They can't affect the real world, **but** they can still kill us. This wasn't clever. This was suicide!

**Train Passenger:** That is hilarious.

**Doctor Strange:** This was a mistake.

**Master Mordo:** **It**'s true. She does draw power from the Dark Dimension.

**The Ancient One:** Kaecilius.

**Kaecillius:** I came to you, broken, lost, bleeding. I trusted you to be my teacher, and you fed me lies.

**The Ancient One:** I tried to protect you.

**Kaecillius:** From the truth?

**The Ancient One:** From yourself.

**Kaecillius:** I have a new teacher now.

**The Ancient One:** Dormammu deceives you. You have no idea of what he truly is. His eternal life is not paradise, **but** torment.

**Kaecillius:** Liar.

**Doctor Strange:** Christine!!!

**Wanda Maximoff:** Are you kidding me? Oh my god.

**Doctor Strange:** No fibrillation...



**Christine Palmer:** It's neurogenic?

**Doctor Strange:** Yes. Nick? We need to relieve the pressure on her brain.

**Nurse:** She still drops.

**Christine Palmer:** We're losing her!

**Doctor Strange:** You need to increase her oxygen!

**Christine Palmer:** I need a crash cart!

**Nurse:** Her pupils are dilated! No reflexes. I'm not reading any brain activity.

**Doctor Strange:** What are you doing? You're dying! You have to return to your body now. You don't have time.

**The Ancient One:** Time is relative. Your body hasn't even hit the floor yet. I've spent so many years peering through time, looking at this exact moment. **But** I can't see past it. I've prevented countless terrible futures. And after each one, there's always another. And they all lead here, **but** never further.

**Doctor Strange:** You think this is where you die.

**The Ancient One:** Do you wonder what I see in your future?

**Doctor Strange:** No. Yes.

**The Ancient One:** I never saw your future. Only its possibilities. You have such a capacity for goodness. You always excelled, **but** not because you crave success, **but** because of your fear of failure.

**Doctor Strange:** **It**'s what made me a great doctor.

**The Ancient One:** **It**'s precisely what kept you from greatness. Arrogance and keep you from learning the simplest and most significant lesson of all.

**Doctor Strange:** Which is?



**The Ancient One:** It's not about you. When you first came to me, you asked me how I was able to heal Jonathan Pangborn. I didn't. He channels dimensional energy directly into his own body.

**Doctor Strange:** He uses magic to walk.

**The Ancient One:** Constantly. He had a choice, to return to his own life or to serve something greater than himself.

**Doctor Strange:** So, I could have my hands back again? My old life?

**The Ancient One:** You could. And the world would be all the lesser for it. I've hated drawing power from the Dark Dimension. But as you well know, sometimes one must break the rules in order to serve the greater good.

**Doctor Strange:** Mordo won't see it that way.

**The Ancient One:** Mordo's soul is rigid and unmovable, forged by the fires of his youth. He needs your flexibility, just as you need his strength. Only together do you stand a chance of stopping Dormammu.

**Doctor Strange:** I'm not ready.

**The Ancient One:** No one ever is. We don't get to choose our time. Death is what gives life meaning. To know your days are numbered, your time is short. You'd think after all this time I'd be ready. But look at me, stretching one moment out into a thousand, just so I can watch the snow.

**Christine Palmer:** Are you okay? I don't understand what's happening.

**Doctor Strange:** I know. But I have to go right now. You said that losing my life didn't have to be the end, that it could be a beginning.

**Christine Palmer:** Yeah. Because there are other ways to save lives.



**Doctor Strange:** A harder way.

**Christine Palmer:** A weirder way.

**Doctor Strange:** I don't want to let you go. Stop.

**Wong:** Choose your weapon wisely. No one steps foot in this Sanctum. No one. Kaecilius.

**Kaecilius:** You're on the wrong side of history, Wong.

**Doctor Strange:** She's dead.

**Master Mordo:** You were right. She wasn't who I thought she was.

**Doctor Strange:** She was complicated.

**Master Mordo:** Complicated? The Dark Dimension is volatile. Dangerous. What if it

overtook her? She taught us it was forbidden, while she drew on its power to steal centuries of life.

**Doctor Strange:** She did what she thought was right.

**Master Mordo:** The bill comes due. Don't you see? Her transgressions led the zealots to Dormammu. Kaecilius was her fault. And here we are, in the consequence of her deception. A world on fire.

**Doctor Strange:** Mordo, London Sanctum has fallen. And New York has been attacked. Twice. You know where they're going next.

**Master Mordo:** Hong Kong.

**Doctor Strange:** You told me once to fight as if my life depended on it, because it might. Well, today is that day. I can not defeat them alone.



**Doctor Strange:** The Sanctum has already fallen.

**Master Mordo:** The Dark Dimension. Dormammu is coming. It's too late. Nothing can stop him.

**Doctor Strange:** Not necessarily.

**Kaecillius:** No.

**Master Mordo:** Spells working. We got a second chance.

**Kaecillius:** No!

**Doctor Strange:** Wong! I'm breaking the laws of nature, I know.

**Wong:** Well, don't stop now.

**Doctor Strange:** When the Sanctum is restored, they will attack again. We have to defend it. Come on!

**Master Mordo:** Get up, Strange. Get up and fight! We will finish this.

**Kaecillius:** You can't fight the inevitable. Isn't it beautiful? A world beyond time. Beyond death.

**Doctor Strange:** Beyond time...

**Master Mordo:** Strange!

**Kaecillius:** He's gone. Stephen Strange has left to surrender to his power.

**Doctor Strange:** Dormammu! I've come to bargain.

**Doromammu:** You've come to die. Your world is now my world, like all worlds.

**Doctor Strange:** Dormammu! I've come to bargain.

**Doromammu:** You've come to die. Your world is now my world... What is this?



**trange:** No, this is real.

**Doromammu:** Good.

**Doctor Strange:** Dormammu! I've come to bargain.

**Doromammu:** You... what is happening?

**Doctor Strange:** Just as you gave Kaecilius powers from your dimension, I've brought a little power from mine. This is time. An endless looped time.

**Doromammu:** You dare!

**Doctor Strange:** Dormammu! I've come to bargain.

**Doromammu:** You cannot do this forever.

**Doctor Strange:** Actually, I can. This is how things are now. You and me, trapped in this moment, endlessly.

**Doromammu:** Then you will spend eternity dying.

**Doctor Strange:** Yeah. But everyone on Earth will live.

**Doromammu:** But you will suffer.

**Doctor Strange:** Pain is an old friend.

**Doctor Strange:** Dormammu! I've come to bargain.

**Dormammu:** End this!

**Doctor Strange:** Dormammu!... Dormammu!... Dormammu!... [time loop]

**Doromammu:** You will never win.

**Doctor Strange:** No... But I can lose. Again, and again, and again, and again, forever. And that makes you my prisoner.

**Doromammu:** No. Stop! Make this stop!!! Set me free!

**Doctor Strange:** No. I've come to bargain.

**Dormammu:** Oh, what do you want?



**Doctor Strange:** Take your zealots from the Earth. End your assault on my world. Never come back. Do it, and I'll break the loop.

**Maaster Mordo:** Get up, Strange. Get up and fight! We will finish this.

**Kaecillius:** Isn't it beautiful? A world beyond time. Beyond death. What have you done?

**Doctor Strange:** I made a bargain.

**Kaecillius:** What is this?

**Doctor Strange:** Well, it's, uh... it's everything you ever wanted. Eternal life as part of the One. You're not going to like it. I think he really should have stolen the whole book, because the warnings... the warnings come after the spells.

**Wong:** Oh, that's funny.

**Wong:** We did it.

**Master Mordo:** Yes. Yes, we did it. By also violating the natural laws.

**Doctor Strange:** Look around you. It's over.

**Master Mordo:** You still think there will be no consequences, Strange? No price to pay? We broke our rules, just like her. The bill comes due. Always. A reckoning. I will follow this path no longer.

**Doctor Strange:** Yeah, it's okay.

**Wong:** Wise choice. You'll wear the Eye of Agamotto once you've mastered its powers. Until then, best not to walk the streets wearing an Infinity Stone.

**Strange:** A what?



**Wong:** You might have a gift for the mystic arts, **but** you still have much to learn. Word of the Ancient One's death will spread through the Multiverse. Earth has no Sorcerer Supreme to defend it. We must be ready.

**Doctor Strange:** We'll be ready.

**Thor:** So, Earth has wizards now, huh?

**Doctor Strange:** Tea?

**Thor:** I don't drink tea.

**Doctor Strange:** What do you drink?

**Thor:** Not tea.

**Doctor Strange:** **So**, I keep a watchlist of individuals and beings from other realms that may be a threat to this world. Your adopted brother, Loki, is one of those beings.

**Thor:** A worthy inclusion.

**Doctor Strange:** Yeah. **So**, why bring him here to New York?

**Thor:** **That's** a long story. A family drama, that kind of thing, **but**... we're looking for my father.

**Doctor Strange:** Oh, okay. **So**, if you have found Odin, you all will return to Asgard, probably?

**Thor:** Oh, yes. Probably.

**Doctor Strange:** Alright. Let me help you.



**Thor:** Can I help you?

**Karl Mordo:** They carried you into Kamar-Taj on a stretcher. Look at you now. Pangborn.

**Jonathan:** Mordo. So, what can I do for you? Man!

**Karl Mordo:** You been away many months now and I heard a revelation. The true purpose of a sorcerer is to twist things out of there proper shape. Stealing power, providing nature... like you.

**Jonathan:** I stolen nothing. This is my power. Mine.

**Karl Mordo:** Power... has a purpose.

**Jonathan:** Why you doing this?

**Karl Mordo:** Because I see it long last was wrong with the world. Too many sorcerers.

